

Just a few more boxes, Eugene thought. A few more boxes...And all this other junk...

Eugene was knee-deep in helping his girlfriend, Lisa, with cleaning out some old storage containers her family had owned. There were only two units, and the two of them split up the work to do a unit each, but to say there were “only” two storage units would be a disservice to the mountainous piles of boxes and junk each of them had.

Lisa’s family was Korean, and the older generations certainly held onto the stereotype of excessive hoarding, which is what brought the two of them here to clean in the first place. Much of the stuff they sorted through was junk, both of them expected that, but there were knickknacks here and there worth at least something amidst the sea of otherwise worthless and unsentimental old belongings. Most of it was old clothes or kitchen and housewares which did, luckily, make it a bit easier to sort through large swaths of things.

The two units the family owned were in the same building but on different ends of the storage building. At first, when Lisa suggested they each take one on solo to divide and conquer, Eugene groaned at the thought of not only clearing all the junk out but doing so in silence without any company. He quickly found himself in a good rhythm with some music to zone out and listen to, however. Truthfully, he didn’t dislike Lisa’s family or their habits but he knew that they owned a lot of junk already, so the idea of sorting through more old things to him meant sifting through a heap of trash that didn’t yet realize it was garbage.

Not being micromanaged by Lisa about which stuff needed deeper inspection, Eugene was able to fly through boxes. He wanted to be doing this like he wanted the plague. It was a Saturday and he definitely didn’t want to be bossed around being told how to unpack and open boxes. He figured, as he got into a rhythm, he could just open the box and tell at a glance if it needed to get combed through or not. Old books? Not worth it. Rusty baubles? No time. Moth-eaten clothes? Not a chance. It was with this level of scrutiny he was hoping he would be able to regain his afternoon, maybe even spent away from Lisa if he was lucky.

It wasn’t that he disliked Lisa—she was great fun to be around. Lisa and Eugene had been dating for about 16 months and he had kinda been feeling the magic of their relationship waning faster than he ever expected. Initially he was struck by her fairer features and she was always a blast when they were together. Through their time dating though, she was still fun, but the ire of being “tied down” to a relationship really wore on him. Eugene wasn’t quite used to dating someone longer term, having dated around superficially for his late teens and early twenties, so when Lisa started to ask for more commitment Eugene struggled with it. Often he went back and forth, acknowledging that she was really not asking for much but still feeling resentful at her asking anything of him at all. A free spirit trapped in a relationship that had some altogether not so unreasonable demands of him, he lately found his interest in Lisa herself waning somewhat.

That is to say, not that he was exactly flaunting his disinterest, but he was starting to get away with being a bit of a bad boyfriend lately. He felt himself slipping as things became less romantic and more serious between them. What began as pure fun moments with Lisa turned into doing chores for her family. Months ago there had been a lot more fun flings and passionate sexual adventures getting to know one another, now there was starting to become a lot less of that. A life of fun became a life together, and Eugene’s avoidant tendencies were showing.

He was opening box after box and tossing them to either side with such a fervor he didn't even notice when Lisa crept up behind him. He felt a tap on one shoulder and swirled around quickly.

"How's the sorting? I came to check in on you and see if you wanted lunch." She said, standing over his hunched down form.

Lisa was pretty tall, at 5' 9" she was still a few inches shorter than Eugene but certainly tall for her family. He rose to his even 6' height to meet her. If Eugene was honest she possessed, other than her height, what he thought was a very stereotypical Asian build. She was thin and narrow, and that meant her curves were also subtle. Long, slender legs rose from delicate feet to form a beautiful thigh gap, but no ass to back it up. Her very trim and longer torso clipped into a narrow waist with thin and dainty arms, but with what would generously be called even modest breasts. She was beautiful, with an angular face and long, thick hair tied up in a high, sporty ponytail that looked great. Eugene was struck by her, even today wearing simply a loose white tank top, baggy pants, and plain sneakers. Still, despite him knowing she was by all accounts a catch, it didn't stop his avoidant behavior desiring something more, someone with more womanly features. Just another tick against her lately, in his eyes. Their gazes met and lingered, blotting the superficial thoughts momentarily from Eugene's mind.

"Going great actually. I think I could be done with this place in about an hour. I've gone through about 20 boxes so far." Eugene replied, ignoring for the time being her mention of lunch.

"Wow, all that progress already? I've only gone through about 6..." Lisa's expression was puzzled as she put her hands on her hips and strode around Eugene, looking at the boxes around. "Were a lot of these boxes empty?"

"No, they're all pretty full, but most of them you can just tell are mostly junk." He moved to a box at her feet which he had recently packed up and remembered was full of old knick knacks. Lisa didn't even have to crouch down to see once he opened the box up that he hadn't gone through it at all. It was mostly full of junk, sure, but the veneer of dust and haphazard organization told her he hadn't even really tried. She frowned.

"Eugene, are you going through these things at all? No wonder you're already so far ahead, you're not even looking! Can you please take this a little more seriously? This is my family's belongings we're going through."

"I am taking it seriously! I just..." Eugene paused. He knew he was being brisk with his sorting but also knew he didn't want to spend all day doing this. "Look, most of this is junk, Lisa! I can tell there's nothing in here worth even a glance!"

Lisa was unamused. Her expression reflected that. Eugene's plea to get out of work was being broken by her glare. Clearly this wasn't working on her now.

"Please, just take this a little more seriously," she repeated, "most of it *is* junk, you're right. But please at least go through the boxes before you resign it to that. I'm not asking for much here Eugene but I don't want you to just throw out half of my family's things without so much as a glance! Is that too much to ask?"

Eugene grimaced. It kinda was, he thought. He didn't even want to be here at all, he thought this was going to be nothing more than a brief blip in his plans today, not an all-day affair. He stared back at Lisa and hid an unamused expression as best he could.

“Do you want to at least take a break with me? We can grab sandwiches and then you can look back through these boxes?” Lisa offered, not wanting Eugene to redo all the work he frankly avoided the past few hours. She wasn’t pleased with his attitude but it was water under the bridge really since she knew they had plenty of time to get this all done today.

“I’m fine, just grab something without me. Can you just get me something I would like?” Eugene knew that since he would have to redo work he *just* set aside as finished, he might as well get it out of the way sooner and make the progress up.

Eugene crouched back to the box he had just shown Lisa and silently pouted about having to redo work. Lisa left, explaining she’d be back and drop off some food for him, knowing that Eugene just needed some time to himself when he got like this.

He thumbed through the box now with some amount of intention this time. The box he opened was one filled with a smattering of this and that which made it hard to even identify what might be worth saving at all. There were some metal ornaments and curios, most silvered or tarnished in some way, and there were some wooden trinkets. Truly, this was the most junk-y box he had seen so far, and restarting on this one specifically annoyed him even more.

Grumbling, Eugene’s mind started to wander to other things. He was pretty pissed that he would have to do more *actual* work than he was expecting, which he deflected onto Lisa’s family. It was their fault for having so much worthless stuff anyway, and he knew even Lisa didn’t really care for it all. So why was she subjecting him to this chore now? Her whole family was always like this, always asking for manual labor this or that. He felt like he had to jump through so many hoops just to be with Lisa.

This was his first time dating a Korean woman and in a fit of upset he was starting to have his doubts about it. He always thought Korean women were so beautiful, as he did Lisa, but this was just one in a laundry list of things he learned they were also so uptight about. Was it worth it to wade through all of that? A particularly spiteful thought by him was that it wasn’t—Lisa was hot but not all that. She could use some more curves at least, and then probably an attitude adjustment herself to let him do whatever he wanted more. Lisa herself wasn’t that bad all the time but if it wasn’t her then it was her family, and he just wanted to be able to do whatever he wanted, he wanted his status quo to remain the same.

Eugene’s mind continued to wander, faltering loyalty towards Lisa being a consistent topic through all the navigation of his thoughts. It wasn’t the first time he had considered it either. He felt lately like he was waning in interest in being with Lisa, but he had never really considered anything like cheating. No, instead he was more like...Bored with her. She was fun, but was there enough there to keep the two together? Suppressing his own fear and disinterest in commitment towards Lisa, he surmised lately that the two just weren’t meant to be. He wanted someone...With a bit more.

While idle with his thoughts Eugene emerged at the end of the box he was working on. The majority of this box seemed so cheap it wasn’t worth a thing and so he set aside two piles—One for truly worthless things made of tarnished metal or cheap imitation materials and one of potential value and higher physical quality that probably warranted an inspection from Lisa. Better, and safer, if she looks through the worthwhile stuff on her own, he thought.

The final object in the box appeared to be some sort of ruby red glass vial adorned with this regal looking gold body. It reminded him of a fancy potion in some fantasy video game, and even in the real world definitely looked to be of some value—it was probably the most

valuable-looking thing in this whole storage container! He was curious, and couldn't tell if there was anything inside it, so he eked out some strength to pry the cap open. After a bit of a struggle he found it was a twist top and with a hollow pop it opened.

Immediately the vial let out a thin vapor that seemed to Eugene to be just unsettled dust at first but he had second thoughts when it just kept coming out. The thin cloud rose straight up like an extinguished candle's wisp towards the ceiling of the storage unit but slowly, gradually, pooled into a swelling mass. Within seconds the mass began to take more shape, and in a mere instant and before Eugene's eyes a woman appeared where once there was smoke.

The woman appeared in garish and old fashioned robes. She seemed to be Korean and with a strikingly young face and a sort of delicate beauty to her. Eugene's limited knowledge of Korean culture recognized her garbs as being reminiscent of a traditional hanbok, in some way. She continued to float in a sort of murky cloud in the air, some of the outline of her figure such as her feet not totally visible behind it. In general, her entire form looked mysteriously transparent at certain points. Eugene was hard pressed to seriously believe in this, but as best as he could summarize it, this woman looked like some sort of a genie.

"Are y-you, uh-?" Eugene stammered, breaking the silence of the woman's appearance.

"A genie? Yes. Let's just get that out of the way then, right?" She immediately answered. She had no traces of accent or haughtiness Eugene seemed to expect from how he thought genies were in fiction, and this apparent genie talking in normal English honestly caught him even more off guard than he already was.

"Wait. Wait wait wait. Just like that, then? I'm seeing a genie for the first time, and you expect me to just process this all immediately?"

The genie rolled her eyes. "Sorry, I forget you humans aren't really used to this sort of thing. It's been a while. Yes, I am a genie, basically. I grant wishes. No, not three wishes like you've heard, and no I'm not some evil trickster who warps your wishes or whatever. I can grant as many wishes as the one who unsealed my vial asks of me, until they cease to exist at which point I, too, cease to exist. Err, well, I just go off somewhere else and wait until someone else frees me next. And so on."

The gears in Eugene's head were still turning, but he was really starting to come around to things more. This was real, apparently! There was this, well this genie! For real! He thought to himself that he might want to glean more info about said genie and the apparent deal they were in on together now, which nearly broke him from his silence until the genie continued.

"Ah, right, you probably want some proof or something, too, right? Eugene Parker, that's your name. Age 25, height 6 feet even, weighs 182 pounds give or take. If the smoke wasn't enough to prove it, does that do it? Here, as a show of faith I'll give you a freebie little charm as well." The genie twisted a few of her fingers as though turning a knob in midair.

Items popped out from some of the boxes Eugene had been through and more, rearranging in midair and flinging themselves from one side of the storage container to another. In a flurry, all manner of items zipped by him in the air and fell down in nice, neat piles, or packed up in boxes of items of such like-kind. With a small flick of her wrist the genie had basically done all the work for him for the day! Eugene was ecstatic!

The genie looked around with a slight smile and watched as Eugene was doing the same. Clearly she was well rehearsed at this and, given her actions in the last 45 seconds, as real as she claimed to be. Eugene supposed it was time to take his own whack at this now.

“Alright, point very much proven.” He said. “So you’re a genie and—wait, what is it I should call you? You’re a genie, but got a name, too, or no?”

“Right, how truly rude of me. I have no name so to speak, but have been called Yojeong in the past. Yo, for short, that’ll do. A bit simple, but I’m ‘with it’ and all.” She mimed a cool pose.

“Okay, Yo. While we’re on the topic, how is it that you’re even ‘with it’ as you say? I assume you’re like a million years old, and you’re just talking to me like a normal human conversation?”

“All good questions, master. Do I really look a million years old though? I’m only a couple thousand, really.” Yo jokingly scoffed at the comment and winked before continuing. “I live in that vial, yes, but I can sorta sense or feel things outside of it, too. When I’m not summoned I don’t really have a form, but I’m able to experience the world around me. I guess, based on what I can understand, I’m kinda like how movies make AI machines out to be. I’m always ‘connected to the mainframe’ or whatever, and can see and experience things the whole world over!”

Eugene mostly understood this, but it also wasn’t really important. Yo was really old but not completely unaware of the world around her. That was perfect! He assumed this would make his wishes a lot easier.

“Oh, you assume correctly by the way, master. You see, I can poke into people’s minds, and I of course took a peek into yours a bit when I awoke and even before you opened my vial. That’s how I knew details about you.”

“Wait, so you can just read my mind?” Eugene was surprised by this.

“More or less.” Yo replied.

“Okay, so if you can read my mind then why wouldn’t you just make everything I wish come true as I think it?”

“My, my, master. You really want to get all these silly details out of the way before simply wishing, huh?” Yo laughed and flittered down from where she floated to much closer to Eugene. “Alright, I’ll explain some wishing basics. Yes, I can read your mind, but as you are my master I need you to acknowledge a command for me. I’m able to take some liberties to understand how you meant a wish to happen, but I can also take them into my own way of interpretation. Wishing for something to be blue, for example, might evoke the image of a different blue for you or me. I may use your thoughts to inform that image, or I may just use my own to fill in the blanks with the exact shade it becomes. Does that make sense?”

Eugene was definitely catching to all this. He nodded.

“If I may, perhaps just starting with some wishes will do you some good? I gotta say, after poking into your mind I’m so curious about the direction you’ll take...” Yo leaned in a bit closer to emphasize her intrigue.

“Alright, sure. Let’s start off easy then. I wish...I had five thousand dollars, right here.”

Eugene wanted to start off with something straightforward, something he thought he could wish for and easily accept any consequences of. Five thousand dollars was a noticeable chunk to gain, but not enough to be suspicious. He wanted to test how reliable Yo was to her word.

As he waited for the results Yo smiled and snapped her fingers. Outside of that, nothing really happened, but Eugene noticed a small stack of dollar bills on top of one of the nearby boxes that suddenly appeared. His eyes gleamed and he approached it, counting the bills. Five

thousand, just as expected. He looked over to Yo with a smile, who replied back with her own smirking expression as if to say 'go on, try some more.'

"Well, I would have wished for this all to be cleaned up next, but you already did that." Eugene chuckled. Yo waited patiently and didn't react all that much. He noticed that in general she gave off an air of bluntness. He wondered what her impression of him was.

"I can answer that for you, I'm very curious about the direction your next wishes are going to wander. I've had many Masters and you see all sorts of things they wish for. You've got a lot on your mind, and that's a lot of directions the wishes could go." Yo was really good at answering Eugene's thoughts while he was thinking them.

Eugene reflected on what she meant by this. He was thinking about Lisa, of course. Yo must have been able to see that. With all this power before him and all the strain Lisa and her family was giving him he thought of some ways to correct that. This was a good start, at least.

"I wish Lisa's family wouldn't bug me. I wish they would just let me do whatever, and that they actually liked me." This was Eugene's first gut thought. Maybe that would get them off his back about chores like this. Maybe even more, he always felt it was so difficult how much he had to work for their approval, as a white guy dating their Korean daughter. This ought to smooth that over.

"Done, master." Yo said, her fingers snapping in a discrete way that Eugene took for granted. Nothing changed that he noticed, but he had to assume things in his world had, based on what else this genie demonstrated. His thoughts continued on.

"I wish Lisa always loved me, no matter what." Was Eugene's next thought. Yo snapped her fingers. Eugene was singular in mind now and could only think about improving things with her. He continued on. "I wish Lisa wanted sex more, like I'm almost irresistible to her. I wish she was way better at it, too, and accepting of all my fetishes. I wish she would be more fun and less uptight, too."

Yo snapped and flicked her wrist. With every thing Eugene said about Lisa her expression seemed more subdued. He couldn't get a good read on her, until she spoke up.

"How quickly your mind goes to the gutter, Master. I think that's the expression?"

"It's just been on my mind lately, Yo. Is there anything wrong with it?" Eugene replied, unsure if he should be upset at a deity like herself.

"Not at all master. Going from wanting love to wanting sex... I can tell there is much you desire of her. Usually when it comes to wishes most choose to enhance themselves first rather than focusing on just one other person, that's all."

"Less wanting love, more... Wanting her to want me, no matter what else I change about her. I have lots of things in mind for her before I even start on other things, you see. Like, I wish her boobs were a lot bigger."

Yo actually rolled her eyes as she snapped her fingers this time. Eugene caught that look but titillated himself with the drunkenness of power quickly absorbing into him. It started with making her want him, then it turned into making her more desirable for himself. Maybe he would end up staying with Lisa if he truly had the power to mold her into his perfect partner. What else had he wanted to see more of from her?

"Not only larger, I wish she had fake tits, with tiny nipples. I wish they were lactating, too. I would love to see those things dripping. Wait, speaking of, I wish her pussy was always wet, and that she never wore panties or pants too..." Yo had more or less checked out. She was

snapping her fingers to collect every few wishes Eugene had made, granting them all, but as he went on it was clear he was just going through and ticking off fetishes of his that he wanted to make real. Disappointing, really. She stopped listening to some of the specific things he wished for as he was only proving that he was exactly as Yo had pegged him.

“...And I wish she would wake me up with sex in the morning. And I wish she loved to give me a show getting herself off, too. And—Wait, Yo. You can just read my mind. I wish for a girlfriend who is this tiny, submissive, sexy, busty, nymph of an Asian girlfriend—You can see in my head what she should be like, right? I wish you would just start there, how about that?” Eugene finally paused here.

Yo hesitated this time before snapping her fingers. This was the first time Yo had reacted with anything other than boredom since Eugene had started wishing. Eugene paid it no mind, he was simply expecting that she was trying to figure out how to make this wish happen, or however it worked.

“I must say, your wishes have been a bit disappointing, but this one will be a bit more fun at least.” Yo snapped her fingers in front of her face. “This is a bit of a big one, so it’ll go a little slower. Should I explain it to you a bit?”

Eugene was the one paused and pondering now. He assumed, like most of the changes, he’d be able to admire them when Lisa returned, right? Should he spoil the surprise? He assumed it would be rather easy for him to figure out how exactly Yo had molded Lisa out of his desires, so what was there to explain?

“No thanks, Yo. I think I’ll be able to... T-to...” Eugene’s head suddenly went a bit dizzy as he tried to continue. He lost his focus for a moment, and his vision. It seemed like blood was rushing to his head as if he had stood up too quickly. But it was also like his focus was being pulled to something else. He suddenly felt a sharp pain near his stomach, like a cramp, and let out a small but still audible grunt. What was this?

Eugene stepped back from Yo and clutched his stomach, recoiling a bit but still able to stand. He grabbed onto a box beside him. He could still hear and see things of course at the moment, but he wasn’t exactly sure what was worth focusing on. His entire body just felt incredibly off. He avoided Yo’s gaze despite the genie’s unchanging position.

“I think I’d better explain. Like I said earlier, I need your command to start a wish, but it’s a combination of your interpretation and mine. Usually it’s pretty easy. Make Lisa love you no matter what. Boom, it’s snappy, it’s easy, we all know what to expect. Your last wish was pretty vague though. Left a lot of room for me to fill in some gaps. Like, yeah I went up in there in your mind to figure it all out, but I don’t know if you exactly meant it the way I interpreted it.” Yo explained.

Eugene felt a lot less pain but a lot more hot now as Yo explained all of this. Okay, so what? So was this just plucking the thoughts from his mind for the wish? Is that what this sensation was? What other way could Yo have meant it that was different from his wish? He heard Yo chuckle, knowing she was probably reading his mind for that thought right now.

“Not exactly. Do you remember the wording of that last wish? You wished for a girlfriend right out of your head. Busty, Asian, nymph, all that stuff and whatever else that noggin gave me. You’re getting that. Except... Well, you wished for **a girlfriend**, not for yours.” Yo held her hand to her mouth now to stifle an exaggerated cutesy giggle. “Lisa is your girlfriend, how about

I make **a girlfriend** for her? And wait, I'm pretty sure you're her boyfriend, so how about I use you to make that girlfriend?"

Eugene finally understood now that Yo had finished. He wished for a girlfriend out of his dreams, but not explicitly whose girlfriend, and not who would become that girlfriend. It all clicked for him now. He wanted to react more to this, to stand up and tell Yo off, but it seemed like this realization is what kickstarted the wish changing him more in the first place. He moaned and staggered more, feeling his entire body flare up and tingle as he anticipated the changes to begin. He had no choice but to ride it out, he thought.

The changes seemed to all happen, at least physically, all at once so that Eugene wasn't sure where to keep his focus. His clothes vanished, he presumed a byproduct of Yo's wish only to make things easier, which left him nude as he suffered the changes. A pain shot out from all his limbs. They were each thinning out, that much was visible. He looked up at Yo and saw his sight line diminish, it seemed he was shrinking first. His height bottomed out at a clean 5' even, chopping a foot off of his height. It seemed like the bones in his hands and feet crackled and popped to reform into daintier shapes next. As they did, he felt his face physically morphing too. His vision blurred a moment, then his hearing was gone for another, he went to moan in pain but that was cut short next as his voice box changed. His senses changed as he assumed his eyes, ears, mouth, vocal chords, all of the pieces that made up his head changed. He felt a heavy warmth in his chest and a lot more morphing skin and body composition between his legs. Tiny breasts bubbled out to bee stings and with the most painful change yet he only knew his dick was now a vagina. He was a woman now, that was for sure. With this Eugene even started to think of himself as a woman, the changes leaking into his psyche as well.

Now that he was a she the changes got more refined. She couldn't notice it but her skin tone changed from a pasty white to more like a creamy white as she took on a delicate and ethereal look akin to how she felt K-Pop stars looked. Her hair had at some point turned jet black, but she hadn't noticed that at first, instead only noticing it lengthening and straightening as she felt more of it touching and flitting around her torso. Her fat redistributed itself, or maybe even disappeared and reappeared altogether, as it sculpted her body into an idealized young Korean woman. Her limbs were all thin as her physique turned more like a stick with narrow shoulders and a cinched in waist. She was able to make out her shape in the reflection of a security mirror outside and reminded herself of some sort of doll-like figure, with long legs and the burgeons of a small hourglass figure. Her ass jumped out a bit and got more pert. Her arms and legs smoothed out. Her stomach didn't quite tone with definition but lost any shading around it that implied fattiness as her waist snuck in even more. Her figure was actually quite gorgeous now, and she could tell it wasn't even finished.

Breasts were coming next, she could tell. She moaned as her body occupied the new space it did, voice now so much more effeminate than ever before. With every moan and yelp of discomfort it even felt like the pitch lightened more and more still. She continued to gauge the pitch increase as she felt actual pleasure this time coming from her breasts. Their growth was gradual but steady, making her desire for a busty figure come true. Bee stings were long gone as they passed apples quickly, then coconuts, and eventually melons were what remained. She noted that they seemed still perky as ever no matter how much more mass they gained. She clutched them with her hands, failing to notice that her fingernails were now painted, too. She moaned and her voice cracked for what he hoped was the final time.

Her legs were wobbling with all the new sensations and proportions to get used to. It didn't help that, exposed as she was, she could tell her pussy was actually surprisingly wet. That was a first, but she felt more at peace pushing that thought away for now. Thighs buckled and twitched as her entire body wobbled, still clutching the breasts which were quite heavy for her now. She felt sensations from her pussy growing, not just the wetness but something... More. She reckoned that this body was burning through some of her other oft desired changes. She was horny, that was a familiar sensation, and she was more sensitive and wet down there than she started the changes with. And yet, all she could think of was how she actually wanted to fully cum for real. Yes, this was the girlfriend she would have wished for, that was for sure.

The changes seemed to stop, though residual tingling was still going on across her body. She was breathing heavily with her mouth wide open, staring in Yo's direction, basically panting really. She needed her body to steady itself, whenever that was going to happen, but was surprised when the moments passed and it didn't seem to get any better. She wasn't sure what else she should be waiting for, especially since she was still nude. Was there anything left?

"Oh, this is just the base that you wanted." Yo answered. "You made a pretty interesting choice of wishes earlier. You wished your girlfriend would love you no matter what, and then wished for a girlfriend out of your dreams. And, like I said, some of that's up for interpretation from me. I thought, if your girlfriend is gonna love you no matter what, let's really push that image you had, right?"

Jeni's mouth was dry, but she gulped nonetheless. Yo had a bit of a vindictive look on her face now, and—Wait, did she just refer to herself as Jeni? Yo actually audibly laughed as Jeni paused in her own self-reflected confusion.

"You're just the cutest thing, huh? Yeah, I thought a name would go great for you, since you're not really looking like a 'Eugene' much right now. Hope you like Jeni. It came from your head, not mine, so you'd better be okay with it. Anyway..." Yo waved a hand dramatically, akin to how a medieval villain would flourish their cape before a fight in a video game or something corny like that. "Yes, I am a bit vindictive, Jeni. If it wasn't obvious, I'm a Korean spirit. I serve the people of my home culture, Korean families and all that. Every now and then weird white boys like who you *used* to be stumble upon me, and you really proved your yellow fever. If you really like little sexpot caricatures of my people we should have some of those caricatures become real then, right? Let's see how much you like it now."

Jeni was silent. What could she even say? She really screwed the pooch on this one, she should have watched her wording earlier but now she just wanted this part of Yo's wrath to be over so she could hopefully patch things up.

As if once again sensing Jeni's thoughts like she had been doing all this time anyway, Yo pouted and flicked her wrist around. Jeni felt a coldness in the air that wasn't reflected when the other part of her wishes were being fulfilled. There seemed to be a layer of contempt that was actually palpable in the storage container now, and it gave Jeni the chills.

"Let's see, how about I start with that height? I think you really wanted a petite body." Jeni felt her height plummet immediately as Yo waved her hand dramatically. Ten inches disappeared almost immediately, leaving Jeni at 4' 2" in total. She staggered a bit as her body adjusted to this new height. Yo looked massive now after Jeni had lost nearly two feet from where she started. She started to shiver at realizing what this new perspective felt like, how big everything around her suddenly felt.

“No, I think you wanted even more than just that.” Yo said next. Jeni felt like her entire body was vibrating, shaking either from the magic or just from her facing the sheer gravity of her new size. Could she even get any smaller? She felt her limbs still shrinking subtly following her overall height change. Hands softened while fingers lengthened daintily, feet shrank, shoulders moved in. Her entire body didn’t thin out to the point of looking skeletal but it slimmed quite significantly. Muscle definition was lost and most of her fattiness just washed away. Her thigh gap was prominent with thinner legs, while her arms looked soft and slender in spite of their stick-like frame. She felt her pelvis shrink but her waist shrank in the most as she actually felt her breath lost when it trimmed in. She expected it to return but found that it simply didn’t, leaving her feeling overall constricted in her lungs and diaphragm. She looked down over her breasts which hadn’t seemed to change and felt her torso with her hands. It was probably for the best that she couldn’t see it as she felt how close her hands came to one another when she held either side of her stomach. She heard bones redistributing alongside all this, no doubt due to her slimming, but realized she had the knowledge of missing some lower ribs now. She felt a pit in her stomach forming. This was petite to a dangerous degree.

“Oh, silly me, you wanted busty though, too.” Yo continued.

Jeni was still looking down. She saw her breasts shaking, then they jumped in size. In a twisted sense she considered that they probably gained some of the fat taken from the rest of her body. They started at melon sized, then they jumped suddenly to the size of Jeni’s head. With less than a moment’s notice they jumped again, adding several inches to that. Then, again, now about a foot long in front of her body which was so miniscule. Jeni squealed at this jump in size, noting that they kept their spherical shape. They firmed up, morphing in place so as to rest high upon her chest as if they were perfect, gravity-defying spheres. Jeni considered that there was absolutely no chance they were implantless with how firm and spherical they looked. They looked like they were settling, but then one final jump in size lurched them forward once more, to which Jeni cried out loud. Now finished she estimated they might reach nearly a foot and a half from where they began on the base of her chest. She considered that that was actually an enormous portion of her overall mass, if her height was only a bit more than three times that size. She shuddered considering this. Finally finished, they began to show that gravity did indeed have a hold on them. They sagged slightly, softened somewhat, and now looked more like the massive teardrop shapes Jeni knew from women with already large breasts who got implants—Good implants that made them look reasonable, but a discerning eye knew them to be fake. They hung down enough that they didn’t cover straight in front of her vision, but covered too much of her torso. The exceptional cinching of her stomach could still be seen behind the mammoth globes, but they threatened to hang down as low as her bellybutton. They were enormously heavy, especially with how weak she was now. She didn’t even want to think how much they weighed, she simply shook with the enormity of this perverse situation.

“Let’s do a quick touch-up here and there.” Yo flicked her hand around. Jeni was devoid of most muscle definition but felt herself tense up slightly. Her ass grew out to a nice, pert little thing first. It was round and looked real and slappable. Not much excess fat there, all just serving to make it look nice and spankable, resembling the slight jiggle of a soft flan. Her lower legs were a bit more defined as if she was trying her best to stand upright. It looked almost like when women were up on high heels, but she was standing flat. Her precarious body dimensions were hell on her just trying to stand upright, as evident by how much she was swinging in place.

Legs lengthened, torso shrank, really accentuating how far in her waist cinched to an insane degree. Her nipples crinkled and she couldn't really see them very well but they and her areola looked prominent on her new bustline, accentuating her hybridized fake-but-natural-looking visage. She felt her face reshape subtly as well but couldn't tell what that entailed. She reached up to touch it and saw her nails were now a bit longer and more sharply tipped. She had always loved that look, especially on tiny, spindly hands like her own now.

"Okay, now we've got a lot to fill in here with these last changes. Petite and busty covered, now I believe you wanted... Submissive, sexy, nymph..." Yo began to trail off a little as she rattled off synonyms for what Jeni had said earlier as if it was a laundry list. As Jeni heard each word she recollected that they were the kinds of things she had in mind for a girl of her very pervy dreams. Yo flicked her wrist this way and that with each word she said, as if the words themselves were etching into Jeni's psyche. Jeni felt a thrumming in her head each time, only able to comprehend so much of each adjective.

Jeni felt her thighs get wetter with arousal as she was taking in every change. Her legs continued to tremble, now holding in excitement she was feeling deep inside. There was so much going on! Was she about to get off now? She felt more aroused than she was before, which made her wetter. She hugged her tiny torso with her little arms and trembled her much softer lips, fighting off what seemed like an impending orgasm. She had averted her gaze from Yo's, now unable to match her gaze with the same conviction she had before. Her willpower was eroding gradually. She felt like putty now beside a taller person. She wanted to have sex, hell she just wanted to get off, but she was beginning to concern herself with asking for it and stood simpering in place. Her mind felt somehow clearer despite her thoughts preoccupying around just those simple concepts. The urge to get fucked was just so much louder than anything else, it was freeing having that be so at the front of her mind.

At a certain point Jeni couldn't remember realizing, Yo's words began to sound like gibberish to the tiny girl. The genie seemed to still be rattling off changes but Jeni just didn't know what words were being used. She continued to avoid meeting Yo's eyes and glanced around but realized it actually went further than that. She didn't recognize the words written around signage in the storage unit, at least not quite. What was happening? She tried to think of what this change could have been from her desires. She heard Yo's intonation changing.

"So sorry, I got a little carried away with some of your changes there. You can still read and understand words, honey. Just... Well, you wanted a desperate and horny Asian nymph, I just made you a real Korean native. We're speaking Korean now, sweetie, you don't know English anymore. Oh, but you're learning! I didn't take that ability away from you!" Yo explained.

Jeni hadn't noticed that Yo had stopped moving her hand this way and that, bombarding Jeni with change after change, she just took in the meaning of this. Just how far had Yo gone with the changes to her?

"Oh, I can answer that. You gave me quite a bit to work with, after all. Born Jennie Ha, but you prefer to go by just Jeni. You're 21 now—Yes, I just shaved a few years off to really add to your submission a bit—and freshly living here in America to learn more about the culture and language." Yo explained.

"I-I'm not... From here?" Jeni wasn't sure what else to say so just blurted this out. She ignored how soft and perfect her voice sounded. She was still shivering and shaking standing with all her changes now.

"I guess your horny mind must be making the memories bubble up a bit slower. Oh, that's okay honey. We have to change some things about the world to make all these wishes work, after all. You came to America from Korea to learn and live here, with Lisa's family actually. One thing led to another, I'll spare all the details, but you live with her now. It makes it very convenient for your two to be together, really. You two are so good for one another. I mean, you gave her all of those changes, and she loves you unquestioningly..."

Jeni felt some relief for the first time. She wasn't out here on her own, at least. She still had Lisa. Just hearing about her made her heart lift and lighten in spite of everything else Yo had given her. Lisa occupied a large part of her cognition now, she realized, as she swallowed all Jeni's attention. She wished she could see her, Lisa would be able to help her get off, and—Wait. Jeni realized she was getting lost in all of the consequences of her poor wishes before even trying to solve them.

"W-well okay. I-I wish things were back to h-how they were earlier though!" Jeni cried, though rather meekly. Yo's arms were folded over her as she stared in silence down at the much smaller girl. Jeni's nethers were already wet, but this glare excited her. Jeni's thighs buckled into one another, feet splayed to keep her upright as she held in her well built arousal. She averted the genie's gaze and waited for Yo's response, to fix this.

"Sorry sweetie, doesn't work like that," Yo simply said, unmoving. Jeni wasn't sure how to respond.

"O-okay, so is it my wording? I wish to undo all the changes you made? I wish to be a guy? I wish I was Eugene again? I—" Jeni was even struggling to latch onto logical wording that would get her out of this situation. She was so stuck with sex on the mind she quickly lost focus and couldn't rattle off more than that. Yo interrupted her thoughts anyway.

"Bingo. Notice I haven't been calling you master anymore? I am bound to the one who frees me from the vial, until they cease to exist any more. That was Eugene Parker. You are Jennie Ha. It would seem Eugene Parker no longer exists, then. Or, if he does, you are not him."

Jeni settled with this news. That was it then? That was really it? No, surely it couldn't possibly just end like that. She had so many things to wish for, so much she squandered her short time with a genie on. She had to be able to go back!

"Well, you're both right and wrong there, little one. No, you are not able to go back. My conditions are that I and my vial now go back somewhere else in this world for someone else to find. I guess it's possible you will find me again, though unlikely." Yo crept down a bit, closing the distance to Jeni as she did. Jeni was still trembling in place and flinched a little as the much larger woman met her more closely. "But you are correct about the other things. You did indeed squander your time with me."

Yo smiled and rose back up to her full height. Jeni stayed cowering slightly. Yo's form began to change a bit, she seemed to be fading slightly from Jeni's focus. Was this it then? Was that all there was going to be?

"Don't worry, you sweet thing. I could have left you a lot worse off. I do hope it was worth it, though. Maybe you'll rethink that Asian fetish of yours a bit, or at least come to respect Asian women, now that you are one. Have a fun life, Jeni." Yo ended her encounter with this. Like that, she was gone, completely vanished from the storage unit.

Silence fell over the unit Jeni was standing in. She shivered and hugged her tiny body still, legs still trembling. She paused between the gloom of her fate and of needing to get off but

having nothing around to help her with this. Her eyes darted around the storage unit, which was now so much larger with her diminished size and without an omnipotent genie in there with her. She was frightened. She hadn't even realized that she was still naked for god's sake! How was she going to get back home? How was she even going to know where home was? Yo said that she could have left her a lot worse off, but this was still pretty fucking bad.

She heard footsteps around the corner, and that was enough for Jeni to freeze completely and stop trembling for a moment. Just her luck, she thought. She turned her head side to side to look where to hide, if she could even muster the ability to, but the footsteps came upon her so quickly and the figure who owned them quickly crossed into the space by the storage unit's still open door. It was Lisa.

The first thing Jeni noticed was that her girlfriend now bore the changes Jeni had wished for earlier, which kept her recognizable but also quite easily different from when she was here only a little earlier. The most obvious difference was in her clothing. She was still wearing her white tank top but... That was it. She had on sneakers, but no pants or underwear. The tank top looked like it was the same size as it was earlier which, now holding back far larger breasts, didn't even come down to her waistline. Jeni could see her completely exposed and hairless pussy, and could even tell it was glistening slightly from an idle wetness it possessed. Was this what Jeni wanted?

She flicked her eyes over the rest of Lisa's body to see other ways she was changed. Her hair and face looked the same, though Jeni could swear she gleamed with a sunniness that she hadn't possessed before. She smiled softly at Jeni, who found her heartbeat rapidly rising at this alone and quickly looked elsewhere on Lisa's body. Her breasts were huge now, probably close to the same size as Jeni's but they looked so much more exquisite, fitting the frame of Lisa's normal body size. Jeni's looked gratuitous but sculpted to perfection. Lisa's looked perfect in a way that defied intervention, like surgery would actually worsen their look. They were perky and round but didn't look fake in the slightest. Small spots of wetness showed Jeni where Lisa's nipples were, though she could see them poking through the tight fabric as well, but only slightly since she knew she wished for them to be smaller. She wondered how often Lisa lactated now as she could actually see the spots of milk growing as more milk dribbled out. Her body looked more toned than before, though Lisa was already in great shape. When Jeni's gaze reached back to Lisa's wet thighs the tiny girl actually latched her gaze into that spot, as if it had locked on Lisa's perfect pussy. She felt herself get wetter at appreciating Lisa's crotch.

As Lisa approached Jeni there was a flutter in her steps full of excitement. Jeni didn't know how to react other than to blush and drill her gaze into Lisa's pussy more, embarrassed at being in the mere presence of her own girlfriend. Jeni's legs were so unsteady as they were but she squirmed her upper body as if to shield her nakedness from the only other person in here with her. She was a mess almost immediately and all Lisa did was enter her atmosphere.

"How's my little pussy?" was all Lisa said, stopping just in front of the tiny girl. Jeni couldn't tell what this odd sort of diminutive expression was. Lisa paused and stood towering down at her meek girlfriend in anticipation.

All Jeni could do in response was wriggle around. She avoided Lisa's eyes and felt her face blush up more and her breathing get heavier. Jeni could barely even murmur a whimper, unable to hold back how much she wanted to cum now. She wasn't sure if Lisa even got what

she meant by this. She was visibly trembling now, face only inches from Lisa's bust and lips quivering as she was desperate to just be absolutely ravished by her.

"Oh honey, you really need to cum! Let Umma help you..." Jeni noticed she recognized the word Umma as Korean for mom or mommy based on her very limited prior knowledge. It was so strange to be on the other end of language comprehension now, knowing the Korean word but barely recognizing its English translation.

"M-mom...my..." Jeni muttered, struggling through herself to say this as she glanced up at Lisa, the object of this affectionate nickname. She barely had a chance to lock eyes with her when Jeni suddenly gasped.

Lisa had, in the time it took Jeni to murmur one English word, placed a thin finger down on Jeni's clit. The touch of this alone was what caught Jeni's breath and her entire body seized as she felt the pressure from Lisa's touch applied to her. She didn't move a muscle, trembling, ceasing and waiting for Lisa's next move. Carefully Lisa slid her finger from Jeni's clit right down her wet folds. Jeni's little mouth was open and felt like it dried up as her jaw loosened, eyes locked with Lisa's proud and lustful stare. As the two peered into one another Lisa pressed her finger into Jeni more and eventually into Jeni's pussy. Jeni felt the delicate nail of Lisa's one finger glide between her lower lips, the first time she was penetrated in this new body, and as Lisa slid through Jeni's flesh Jeni's body practically shut down.

As a reaction to this Jeni's lungs expelled all the air within them with a light, airy moan. She didn't have much lung capacity but it always surprised Lisa how long she could hold a moan for, and Lisa chuckled hearing the delightful sound of Jeni's orgasm. Jeni's body practically fell in a clump, though the larger Lisa had expected it and helped to hold her body with her other hand. With how tiny Jeni was it was always easy to keep her upright. Jeni's legs spasmed now with ferocity compared to their earlier trembling. Lisa steadied Jeni on her back and removed her finger from Jeni's tiny pussy lips and carefully held her while she rode out an orgasm. Lisa was careful to place her gingerly on her back, where Jeni was able to shudder through the sensation, her eyes rolled back and her exceptional body jiggling wherever there was spare meat on the tiny bones.

Lisa smirked and thought that if one simple touch like this was enough to make her girlfriend cum this easily and this much she really must have been primed. She regretted not seeing the signs earlier and helping her. Jeni was not always vocal about when she needed to cum, and often relied on Lisa's notice to get off despite her heightened arousal. Though she loved taking charge for her tiny girlfriend she did sometimes feel bad when she saw the little thing needed to cum this badly.

Lisa stared a moment down at her girlfriend and watched her thrash and tremble. Jeni usually did have long orgasms like this no matter how recently she had cum. It always turned Lisa on so much. She looked at her tiny girlfriend's impressive wetness down between her thighs. As Lisa saw Jeni clench her kegels she became entranced by Jeni's pussy staring back at her. Lisa had trailed a hand under her own shirt to fondle the underside of one of her milky tits. She bit her lip, realizing she was now getting horny too.

Quickly Lisa strode over to the entrance of the rather cozy storage unit the two of them were in and pressed a button on the wall to draw the shutter closed. The light was still on, so they could see each other, but she thought they might need privacy for what she was about to

get up to. She pranced back to Jeni, who was still riding the last of her orgasm out, and flung her shirt off onto some of the stacked boxes to the side.

Lisa slid down beside Jeni. The two were now completely naked together, save for Lisa's shoes which were still on, but there was something rather kinky about fucking in just her shoes that Lisa did admit to liking. She felt the cool concrete floor on her body and her nipples buzzed at the chill. Jeni had fully finished coming down now, breathing still excited and eyes closed but no longer out of control. Lisa watched her chest heave up and down, trying to catch up with the needed oxygen while fighting against all the weight her tits bore down on her. Jeni was gorgeous, Lisa loved everything about her, but she did find the strain her body put itself through to be a little upsetting—Though she admitted it was also insanely hot how she functioned in spite of herself, too.

Jeni opened her eyes and saw straight above her, the ceiling of the storage unit. She blinked and turned her head to one side weakly to see her beautiful girlfriend just as close as she was before, only now the two seemed to be lying together. Jeni's face was flushed from all the exertion she went through, but Lisa could tell it reddened slightly more from blushing.

"I'd like a turn next, aegi." Lisa said in a fluttery type of way, sidling herself up closer to Jeni. Jeni's mind was still slowly filling in with recollections of Lisa's pet names. She recognized aegi as a term for baby, so it stuck out to her despite her new lack of English rather than Korean. This was making it all the more confusing in Jeni's mind, how she comprehended language now. Even their relationship dynamic and pet names were a bit confusing. Jeni's body felt so hot still and the heat was not subsiding with Lisa's proximity.

"I... I think I need a rest first, please." Jeni said rather meekly. It surprised her how little confidence she was able to muster in the face of her lover.

Jeni felt a jab of pleasure mixed with discomfort coming from her chest. Without changing her expression at all Lisa had groped one of Jeni's tits hard with an open palm. Jeni threw her head back a little and yelped in surprise. Lisa forced her palm around Jeni's heaving breast which pressed her in place as Lisa rose slightly to sit on her hip now.

"I'm horny because of you, slut." Lisa said. Jeni was still recoiling but surprised at how forceful her girlfriend had now suddenly become. "You never say no to more sex. That's what I love about you, my little pussy. Is something the matter?"

Jeni couldn't deny that Lisa was right, she actually did want sex right now. Maybe this was just her reckoning with the body and life she had now, but she simultaneously wanted to fuck her girlfriend and felt like she needed a rest before she could continue. The conflict was confusing, but after Lisa had put it so simply Jeni's mind really focused on the sex part. She was wriggling her thighs together weakly already.

"S-sorry Umma. I want... Sex. I want you. Maybe just, um..." Jeni fidgeted her thighs while she mulled over how to say what she wanted to say to her girlfriend. Why was it so hard now? Being this submissive really was a struggle if she couldn't even decide how to talk to her own girlfriend this way.

"It's okay aegi. Just sit still." Lisa's demeanor softened again.

Lisa's palm left Jeni's breast as she sidled her body closer to Jeni's head. Jeni was panting quietly as Lisa shuffled around on her hands and knees. Jeni was lying flat on her back and facing the ceiling while Lisa's whole body was above where Jeni's head was. Lisa hovered

her head over Jeni's, making it appear as if the other was upside-down to each woman. She lowered her head to Jeni's and the two locked lips.

Jeni closed her eyes and took in the heat of the moment, flushing incredibly at her girlfriend's touch. She was in bliss just feeling the other woman's lips dance along hers. She surrendered her mouth to Lisa and her movements. Lisa's tongue inspected all throughout Jeni's mouth. It danced around the smaller girl's mouth and beckoned her tongue to dance with it. Jeni softly moaned as their kiss grew in intensity, at first resisting Lisa's tongue but eventually giving in to it. When the tiny woman's tongue finally perked up to join her partner's, Lisa broke their kiss. Jeni's tongue was left to hang limply and she panted, wanting more. Jeni saw Lisa smiling down at her and then moved her body further down Jeni's own.

Jeni's vision was suddenly blocked by Lisa's tremendous breasts. Both hung down quite low despite how high Lisa's body was above Jeni's, owing to their size. Their teardrop shape was mesmerizing to the small woman, who could see dribbling milk coming out of each nipple above her. She wanted to latch onto them and Lisa knew that, so Lisa lowered her body slightly for Jeni to engulf her preferred tit.

Jeni swallowed up one of Lisa's nipples and latched her lips tightly around it. Lisa moaned firmly above her. Jeni couldn't see the larger woman but imagined the way she was positioned, throwing her head back as she remained on hands and knees over Jeni's body. Jeni sucked firmly on Lisa's tit and felt the milk draw out from it. Jeni could only listen to Lisa's breathing catching here and there, moaning occasionally, causing each woman to lose themselves in the other's actions. Lisa lowered her body slightly more. The tit Jeni was sucking up now took over her entire face while the free one lightly tapped against her cheek. Jeni was struggling to breathe as easily now but didn't let it hamper her suckling.

Lisa drew her arms down Jeni's thin torso as she positioned herself a little more comfortably. Her stature was composed despite the things that feeling Jeni suck on her milky tit was doing to her. She was just losing herself in the foreplay. She hummed with pleasure especially whenever Jeni sucked a bit harder on her nipple. Some of her bangs tickled down across Jeni's own massive tits, which Lisa could tell teased the little thing as her tiny body jerked and spasmed slightly at their touch.

"Take a nibble, pussy." Lisa said. She wanted to feel a bit more strength behind Jeni's sucking and knew the woman could hear her despite her face being smothered by tit.

Jeni took the instructions, touching the tips of her teeth to Lisa's tiny nipples. They were so delicate that Jeni didn't want to be too forceful, and far be it for the younger girl to harm her precious girlfriend as well. She heard Lisa's moans grow with increased passion as teeth got more involved in her work, which encouraged Jeni to bite down a little harder. Lisa felt electric as Jeni moved in and out from nibbling on the tip of her nipple to just outside her areola and then back in. She was starting to lose her breath more though.

Lisa, as if sensing that Jeni needed a breath of air, rose up the slightest bit so that she wasn't smothering the tinier girl. Jeni still suckled dutifully as she did this, and as Lisa arched her back more to get her tit further from Jeni's mouth she felt a pleasurable tugging. Jeni, entranced by lapping up as much of her girlfriend's milk as she could, was ignorant to Lisa's intentions. The larger girl took a hand and swatted lightly at Jeni's cheek which instructed her to detach. With cheeks reddened by all this, Jeni panted a few times and swallowed the milk in her mouth still before Lisa forced her other tit onto the smaller girl. Lisa lowered her body once

more, returning to the position of smothering Jeni's face full of boob, and the cycle repeated on a fresh tit to suckle.

Again Jeni quickly found her entire face engulfed by Lisa's huge tits. Jeni couldn't quite say from her vantage point of course, but they were comparable to her the size of her own head. As all her sensations were darkness and suckling the warm, delicious milk, she felt some of Lisa's movement atop her without context. Jeni felt her arms pinned to the ground by some flesh, probably Lisa's own arms or elbows from her lowered position. She faintly heard moaning on the other side of the tit that swallowed her head. She tried to wriggle a bit to see how much movement her girlfriend allowed her but she felt completely immobilized by Lisa's larger form.

Atop her Lisa was loving what Jeni was doing, nibbling at a fresh nipple for her girlfriend to enjoy. She had taken to idly expressing pleasure with purrs of pleasure and arched her back in a sort of puppy pose or half down dog, drawing her head down closer to Jeni's body. As she slunk down she found her own tits to munch on and playfully nuzzled her head between Jeni's massive cleavage. Beneath her she heard Jeni cry something that was muffled under Lisa's tit. Lisa laughed and chose one of Jeni's tits to lick herself.

Lisa teased around Jeni's areola lightly which undoubtedly tormented her girlfriend with pleasure. It was why she locked Jeni's arms down by her side just a moment ago. She traced one areola, then the other, letting her saliva cool on Jeni's light skin as she alternated attention between the two tits. Lisa loved that her girlfriend had wanted tits this big. When she first met Jeni they weren't as big as they are now, but after some time she was able to convince Jeni to go as big as Lisa's head. The sex that first night Jeni was able to was still something Lisa thought fondly of. As she was sucking one of Jeni's nipples, notably larger than her own, Lisa considered maybe taking her girlfriend out for another fill. It would make things harder around the house for Jeni but Lisa loved having someone subservient to her. Something to consider.

Lisa stayed above Jeni for much longer this time around, wanting to tease Jeni with some breathplay. She knew Jeni loved sucking her tits so every now and then she smothered Jeni a bit longer than usual to see how long it would take her girlfriend to break. The smaller woman never was very good about speaking up for herself, so there were a few times Lisa really pushed her buttons. Today she wasn't going to be that mean, but she did scoot her bosom into Jeni's face a bit extra for good measure.

Foreplay had gone on for long enough however, and Lisa was staring at Jeni's glistening, sopping pussy for far too long to not eat it all out. She could tell Jeni was primed for another orgasm soon, and she wanted to get off herself, too. She quickly rose this time, leaving Jeni no time or purchase on her lips to stay latched onto Lisa's tit. Jeni swallowed some more milk while Lisa scooted her torso over Jeni's face. Lisa couldn't see Jeni's expression beneath her own glorious tits, she simply lowered herself closer to Jeni. Lisa's knees were now what locked Jeni's arms in place, completely unable to budge now with the greater weight of the taller woman on them. Lisa squatted to a point where her pussy lips were just out of reach of Jeni—She had done this move plenty of times and knew exactly how far down to go. She felt Jeni trying desperately to lap at Lisa's own wet snatch, barely touching tongue to lips. Lisa smiled even though Jeni couldn't see as she just hung herself there knowing that Jeni was ravenous to eat her out.

“Want something, pussy?” Lisa said patronizingly.

“Huh... Hnngh...” Jeni whimpered. The words she even forced out weren’t even that, they were completely indecipherable. Lisa laughed.

“Eat me out. Make me cum.” Lisa commanded.

Lisa lowered her body down enough for Jeni to finally reach her pussy lips with her mouth. She huffed in excitement at finally getting her prize. Jeni was practically hypnotized by how much she wanted Lisa’s pussy. Oftentimes the only thing keeping her from devouring it was not being sure if Lisa would allow it, and even then sometimes the tiny girl was too horny to even reflect that much on her girlfriend’s exposed box. With as much strength as she had used to latch onto Lisa’s nipples moments ago Jeni pressed her lips to Lisa’s tiny, perfect, smooth pussy lips. She flicked her tongue ferociously up the length of Lisa’s lips and heard Lisa groan in pleasure.

Jeni loved Lisa’s pussy, so much that she was the one who asked Lisa if that could be her nickname. In her then-sex-addled mind, she told Lisa she would love to be compared to something as perfect as Lisa’s pussy. Whenever Lisa called Jeni her pussy she felt a flutter in her stomach that hoped Lisa really saw her with that much admiration. She lapped up the moistness between Lisa’s thighs and wanted to anchor her arms around Lisa’s legs to wedge herself in between them as much as she could. She was giving her tongue a workout doing this, careful to only tickle Lisa’s clit. She knew how Lisa liked it, and Lisa loved to be worked up to a climax. Jeni was beginning to brush more of her tongue against Lisa’s entrance, hoping to lodge her tongue as deep as she could into Lisa. She heard Lisa begin gasping and felt Lisa’s thighs clamp over Jeni’s ears more firmly.

Lisa was ready to cum soon, working up so close to an orgasm. Jeni was a damn good pussy eater and knew just how Lisa liked it. She considered 69’ing with Jeni but the smaller girl seemed so ravenous for pussy today that she let her girlfriend go. Jeni was always ready to cum at practically a moment’s notice anyway, there would be no trouble getting her off again. Her voice rose higher and higher as she came closer to climax, which was what Jeni knew was her sign to move more attention to Lisa’s clit. Dutifully the tiny girl grabbed it around her tongue and lolled it in a position where she could suck on the little thing juicily. Jeni siphoned Lisa’s bean around her small lips firmly and sucked in.

This was enough to make Lisa cum. The larger girl screamed in pleasure, tightening her legs even more around Jeni’s head. The smaller girl was again senseless, ears blocked by thigh meat and face smothered in pussy. Still, she sucked on Lisa’s clit without end, driving Lisa’s orgasm wilder and longer. The larger girl was shaking atop her tiny girlfriend and spasming with every suck inward that Jeni made on her clit.

Eventually, energy draining from her spent form, Lisa collapsed on top of Jeni weakly. Jeni squeaked as Lisa’s head fell into one of her sopping wet thighs and Lisa’s pussy moved just high enough up and away from Jeni’s mouth. Frustrated at being pinned down but unable to suck at her treasure, Jeni struggled and wriggled her neck and mouth as much as she could to get closer to Lisa’s still twitching pelvis. Lisa felt her kegels pull and flex as she rode through the pleasure. She breathed heavily into Jeni’s own snatch which frustrated Jeni more. The smaller girl cried out wryly but Lisa’s mind was in a state of bliss still that was impenetrable.

After what seemed like years to Jeni but was only about a minute or two in reality, Lisa came back to herself, orgasm finally subsiding. Beneath her Jeni was still stretching to get to Lisa’s lower lips. Lisa was breathing heavily and looked over at Jeni’s tiny pussy so close to her

face. Lisa's eyes fluttered with a mischief Jeni couldn't see from where she was. She blew on Jeni's sopping pussy lightly which caused Jeni to wriggle her thighs in response to the cool air on her wet loins. Lisa weakly shuffled her body to a more upright kneeling position over Jeni again. She ran two thin fingers from the bottom of Jeni's pussy to the top while resting her thumb on Jeni's clit. Beneath her the tiny girl whimpered audibly. Lisa smirked and lowered her own pussy on Jeni's face again and felt Jeni's ravenous lapping commence again. Simultaneously, she flicked at Jeni's clit with her thumb as she carefully plunged her index and middle fingers into Jeni's pussy. Jeni jerked immediately and a muffled squeal was actually felt by Lisa's pussy. Lisa closed her eyes and purred as she stroked her fingers in and out of Jeni's slit rapidly, her own heightened sensitivity driving her back into her own state of bliss.

Beneath Lisa, Jeni couldn't contain any carnal noises within her, she gave up on licking at Lisa's pussy as she quickly built to an orgasm of her own. It took only a few seconds of Lisa's fingerbanging to get Jeni off and she spasmed as much of her body as she could beneath the taller girl. Lisa loved feeling Jeni squirm though and kept at it without relenting. She smiled to nobody but herself as her tiny girlfriend squirmed with the little strength she had underneath her much taller partner. In fact, Lisa pinned Jeni's head down to the ground by grinding her pelvis against Jeni. Lisa felt the whimpering of Jeni going through an intense orgasm on her own lower lips. She began building back to another orgasm of her own in quick succession. Jeni had been squirting while all this was happening and Lisa happily splashed through girl juices to make sure she kept finger fucking Jeni as long as she could. With her free hand Lisa groped at a free tit of hers and joined Jeni's juices with her own spraying milk. She was grinding her pussy into Jeni's face so hard now as her second orgasm of their session began, she started to wonder if Jeni was going to be okay down there and able to breathe but inevitably stopped caring as she rode out her own peak of pleasure.

Lisa once again fell limply onto Jeni. Her pussy unearthed Jeni's face from beneath it and the tiny woman gasped a heaving breath of fresh air. All she could smell was Lisa's juices but that was okay with her, she just needed oxygen to rapidly come back to her. Lisa's orgasm was beginning to stir down while Jeni's, notoriously blessed with longer orgasms than Lisa, still wracked through her. She spasmed with a bit more purchase without being totally smothered by Lisa, though the larger girl's body was still collapsed on top of her. The two came down to a puddle of weak moans, milk, and plenty of pussy juices.

Lisa gave it a few minutes before she began stirring. Her breath was still catching up to her and Jeni's certainly was too. She flopped off of Jeni, hoping to give her girlfriend a bit more airflow without a much larger woman atop her. The two panted silently beside one another for a few moments. Lisa wanted to run fingers across Jeni's tiny, sweaty, beautifully and impossibly thin torso. She knew it would start to electrify Jeni's heightened sensitivity again. She didn't really care. Jeni was Lisa's pussy to do whatever she desired with. She lightly caressed Jeni's extreme curvature. Lisa could faintly hear Jeni's weak cooing at this touch.

"You're so fucking hot, aegi." Lisa said, staring up at the ceiling in delightful afterglow. "You want another one for the road?"

Lisa's hand was idly tracing lines up and down Jeni's torso, and had by this point made it to her pussy again. She tickled and teased circles around Jeni's tiny, still sopping wet pussy. Jeni was almost immediately horny enough to go again, she was just too weak to perk up. Lisa

tried to tease some movement out of her girlfriend but Jeni's mouth only went dry, no sound escaped it and no drastic moves were made by her.

"Maybe later, then." Lisa said, not hearing a resounding enough reply to begin again. She patted Jeni's pussy politely. Jeni's pelvis jolted gingerly with each tap. Lisa licked her fingertips and then slid both her hands down her respectable chest, stopping around the nipples to jostle them playfully, then got up groggily.

Jeni saw from her peripherals that Lisa wobbled to a standing position and walked over towards the boxes, out of sight of the smaller girl. Jeni wanted to get up too but was unsure if she had the strength to do so on her own at the moment. She kicked her tiny legs lightly to pump some feeling back into them and then directed the rest of her strength to her arms, where she tried pressing herself up from the ground. It was, frankly, a miserable attempt, between her own sapped energy and her debilitatingly tiny body pinned by these torturously large breasts. She struggled the most with the upper body weight attached to her chest but gave it a few tries. Lisa re-entered her field of vision, this time with her shirt back on and her hair tousled out from its ponytail. Jeni paused and looked up at her. Lisa looked like she had just been fucked. Jeni supposed she had, but then thought that maybe it was actually more accurate to say Lisa was the one doing the fucking. Thinking about this excited Jeni to think of her dominant girlfriend.

Lisa pumped her medium length hair with her hands and then looked down at Jeni trying her best to return to an upright position. She smiled, blushed, and reached down to help the poor thing up. Almost effortlessly she pulled the tiny girl up. It was so easy for Lisa that Jeni marveled at how enormous their strength difference seemed. It made her heart skip a beat in admiration for the taller girl. Lisa towered over Jeni, now that they were both standing, and Jeni stayed in the meek little shadow of such a beautiful woman as her.

"T-thanks..." Jeni said, simply. Her throat was so dry. It was one of the few things she had even said to Lisa this entire time they were together.

Lisa pushed a hand through Jeni's beautiful hair. Distracted, Jeni hadn't seen that with Lisa's other hand she lightly shoved the smaller girl's shoulder, throwing off her center of balance. Jeni yelped in a shrill, scared tone, surprised at this unexpected act. Even a small shove from Lisa, who was only really above average in height and build, felt so powerful. Jeni caught herself but it took her a lot more work than she expected to not fall flat on her ass again. The weight distribution of her body was so absurd that she really didn't know the best way to handle herself. Her huge tits flopped and flung her tiny body every which way with them as she stumbled back to stability. When she finally caught herself she saw Lisa giggling mischievously.

"Sorry aegi, you're just so cute when you're in a little struggle like that." Lisa said. Jeni felt a pit in her stomach form over how much Lisa got off on seeing her cope with herself. Lisa's nipples were tenting through her shirt again already. Jeni bit her lip selfishly. The sensation of a pit forming was also aided by how Jeni actually felt herself aroused at being literally pushed around like this. She could tell these two together were intoxicating to her newly submissive self.

Jeni assumed a more meek pose after recomposing herself. She held her arms and body inward in a way that radiated insecurity. Truthfully though, it was just how Jeni felt comfortable now, both mentally and physically. She herself had no sense of just how much it made her look more submissive to simply stand like this. She peered around the storage container briefly, avoiding eye contact with Lisa for a moment as she wondered what else they would do. She could tell she now hung on Lisa's decision making so much to lead her. Thinking

about Lisa in this way excited her and she could tell that if she wasn't already so wet in her nethers this would be enough to get her there. Lisa could sense Jeni's insecurity and commanded the situation, as she was so used to doing already.

"Should we go home, aegi? I didn't get you lunch but my poor baby probably needs something to eat..." Lisa asked, hanging on a cute question for her girlfriend. She looked down at Jeni who was clearly stuck in indecision. Lisa smirked at how adorable it was that sometimes even simple questions like this were enough to paralyze Jeni. Lisa lightly groped at one of Jeni's breasts which caused Jeni to yelp and blush. "...Or maybe we just go home and you eat me?"

Jeni's blush didn't subside and she eked out a tiny smile of her own at the thought. Lisa removed her hand from Jeni's tit and started over towards the entrance to the storage unit. Jeni paused before continuing with Lisa, still peering around the unit with confusion. Lisa had reached the controls to the door and turned to see her questioning girlfriend still frozen in place.

"Something the matter?" Lisa asked. Jeni took a few steps toward Lisa before replying.

"W-what about my clothes?" Jeni asked. Lisa actually chuckled at this.

"I like you better like this." Lisa replied with directness.

Jeni was hanging on a follow-up to that simple response but one didn't come. She guessed it was just that simple: Lisa didn't want her to be wearing clothes and so she wasn't. She quickly shuffled her feet towards the entrance to the storage unit in order to catch up to her girlfriend. Jeni paused for a moment and peered to either side of the storage unit to see if anyone else was around. The facility they were in was completely empty but Jeni's cheeks started to burn in embarrassment at the thought of someone else seeing her right now.

"What if someone sees me?" Jeni asked, not meeting Lisa's eyes when she asked it.

"I don't give a fuck." Lisa said, again in a blunt way. This time there was a hint of dissatisfaction to her words that Jeni sensed. "Someone probably will, and see just how much of a slut you are. But this is how I like my pussy to be: My eye candy."

Lisa began shuttering the door to the storage unit which necessitated Jeni's exit from the unit. Jeni was still blushing from the horror—or maybe the excitement—of being seen completely nude like this. It was insane to think, but apparently Lisa actually forced Jeni to be nude like this fairly often. Jeni was getting more wet just thinking about this. Did Lisa ever even let her go out wearing anything? How was that even legal? Jeni glanced at Lisa's own outfit which amounted to a shirt bearing all her curves and no pants at all. It at least hid her modesty more than a simple outfit of nothing, but it was still pretty absurd to think of as anything to wear outside really. Surely there was actually quite a bit about their current lives that Jeni had to adjust to now.

While Jeni was considering all of this Lisa had finished closing and locking up the storage unit they had come out of. The door closed with a crash which scared Jeni. Partly it was the attention that all that noise brought to them—would that be enough for someone nearby to glance in their direction and see Jeni was completely naked in public? Another part of it was the certainty of being stuck outside like this. At least before the door was locked shut there was the chance Lisa would allow her back in to hide her exposure. Now she was sure to be stuck out here. Jeni felt completely humiliated and exposed despite her and Lisa clearly being the only two people in the area altogether.

Lisa paused and turned to Jeni as if to indicate to her to follow. The body language Lisa showcased was so minimal, it was as if she expected her tiny girlfriend to simply know what to do or how to act in response to Lisa's actions. Remembering at least which direction the exit

was in, Jeni pieced together that Lisa was just waiting for Jeni to follow. Jeni hobbled over to Lisa in embarrassment.

When Jeni reached Lisa the taller girl turned in place and swatted the smaller girl's ass with a flat palm. It wasn't too hard, though Jeni wasn't sure if Lisa understood their difference in strength along with size, but the spanking was loud and sharp. Jeni yelped loudly in surprise. She was embarrassed not only by how loud her reaction was but how it also sounded like it signaled salacious behavior nearby. Jeni stumbled for a step and pitched forward. The fresh sting on her ass cheek connected to a part of her brain that made her even more wet at being manhandled like this. She gasped to catch her breath. Lisa was dangerous now with how much she excited the tiny girl.

"What's the matter, slut? Arms by your side, let's go." Lisa commanded. Jeni's body was still reserved and facing inward to hide her shame at being nude. She wasn't sure if Lisa wanted to humiliate her more by walking as if nothing was wrong but she wasn't going to question her.

As Jeni tried to relax her body she felt Lisa's hand again on her ass, but this time it was a lot more gentle. Jeni still jerked in surprise at this after the spanking she had just gotten. Lisa's palm reached over the cheek closest to her, the one she spanked, and then moved between the two. Jeni tried her best to continue walking with this unnatural hand position but the anticipation of a hand between her ass cheeks did make her unsure what was going on. Lisa's hand cupped underneath Jeni's pert little ass and her fingers approached her wet nethers. She traced a few fingers around the sopping pussy which really made Jeni unsure how to behave. She breathed in sharply. Was Lisa trying to tease her as she walked?

Jeni's walking slowed slightly and her body started to shiver in arousal. Lisa slowed to match her, her teasing finger movements also slowing a bit. Jeni's mouth was open wide now, breath heaving quietly. Right when Jeni was about to turn to look at Lisa she felt Lisa's slender fingers penetrate her pussy carefully. Jeni breathed in sharply and rose to her tiptoes as Lisa plunged deeper into her well lubricated slit. The two had paused from walking temporarily as Lisa was starting to finger her girlfriend. Jeni heaved out a heavy breath and looked up at Lisa.

"Something the matter?" Lisa said with a subtle smile. She wriggled her middle finger around inside Jeni. Jeni could feel three fingers inside her even though she knew her own pussy was now actually quite small. They felt tight inside her, especially since Lisa reached quite deep inside her.

Jeni thought that Lisa was going to have them stop as she fingered her tiny girlfriend, and Jeni would have submitted completely to this as well. Maybe she was just going to pin her to the wall and finger fuck her then and there. She wanted that. Feeling Lisa inside her made that idea exciting. She was surprised, then, when Lisa actually just continued walking with her fingers inside Jeni's snatch.

Jeni gasped as she felt Lisa's palm guide the smaller woman's ass along ahead to continue walking. Lisa walked with determination, not letting Jeni slow her down. The problem was, Jeni hadn't been expecting that and had such an overall smaller stature she didn't know what to do other than to try her best to catch up. Jeni was being pushed to continue slightly ahead of Lisa. Her arms were waved out to either side awkwardly. It was like she was looking for something to put them on for stability but with Lisa behind her and not being able to reach either wall of the hallway they just moved around aimlessly. Lisa's sudden pace change required Jeni to mince steps to catch up. With Lisa's hand firmly guiding Jeni's ass and fingers curled

inside her wet pussy it was almost like Lisa was walking down a lane while cradling a bowling ball. Indeed, with how slight Jeni was and comparatively strong Lisa was, Jeni felt a significant amount of force from Lisa's posture carrying her along. Was Lisa strong enough to carry Jeni like this? Jeni felt like she was tiptoeing through shallow but cold water the way one might at the beach.

The two were a sight to see. Jeni was tiptoeing with tight, shallow steps to match Lisa's pace, arms absently waving around her to keep her balance or struggle for stability at all. Lisa walked so much more normally, with purpose, as if nothing was wrong at all. Jeni could feel that Lisa was applying some amount of force to carry Jeni along and blushed at being manhandled like this. Simply walking with her girlfriend was an embarrassment like this. Because she was naked Lisa was acting like fingering her girlfriend was as casual an act as holding her hand. And yet, Lisa was still commanding control of Jeni as they walked like this.

Jeni's mind was decaying into mush as they continued along. It made her composure look even more slacked. Her arms weren't flailing and flopping around but they did telegraph how ill in control of her own body she was at the moment, that she couldn't decide what to do with them. Mouth wide open, it was like her thoughts were just flowing out of the open maw. Jeni's breath was ragged and heavy and they hadn't even been walking that long. She tried to just look ahead to see how far the exit was but the storage facility was a bit labyrinthine in nature and had multiple corners they had to round to leave. Every time Jeni and Lisa turned a new corner Jeni let out a small whimper and a gasp of air to catch herself at how the journey was far from over. She felt beads of sweat on her forehead from simply trying to focus on not melting literally in Lisa's hand.

Jeni didn't really have the mental capacities at the moment to reflect on this, but she was aware of her lewd body flopping about on this journey as well. This was her first and also longest journey on foot in this new body which was also driving her nuts to think about. Every step sent out jiggling flesh despite how inhumanly thin and tight her body felt. It was those damned tits, that was about the only critical reflection she could do on herself. Her ass jiggled with each shallow step but it was really her pendulous tits which wobbled the most. They flopped against her miniscule torso from the combined pace of Lisa's gait that had to be matched and the inexperience of walking with such an extremely proportioned body. The weight of two tits the size of Jeni's literally thumped at her chest. She wanted to moan from either pleasure or discomfort but silence was all that she could muster.

Eventually they turned one final corner and Jeni saw the light from outside greeting them. There were two sets of glass doors in front of them that formed the entrance to the lobby and then to the facility itself and looking out Jeni could see no other cars parked outside by the remote storage facility. This meant nobody was likely to see her completely addled and naked like this, but she was unfortunately unable to relish in it as she endured the fingering guiding her along. They were lucky to not have seen anyone so far this entire journey and while going outside was the utmost test of that, things were looking good for her so far.

Since Lisa was leading Jeni from behind, Jeni was a few steps ahead of the taller girl. She squirmed as they continued, uncomfortably being played with while being forced to walk, which distracted her from seeing ahead. In the entry lobby was another person—The first one other than the two Korean girls that either had encountered here. It was the security clerk who was stationed in the lobby for anyone who had goods stored here. He looked like a normal guy

a few years older than the two women and happened to be standing and facing Jeni and Lisa's direction as they approached. Jeni immediately balked at being perceived by someone and her posture stiffened.

Unfortunately, Lisa was still forcefully guiding the smaller girl by her pussy. As Jeni jerked awkwardly in response to being seen she lost sight of the glass door in front of her. Lisa continued forward and, not having the tinier girl's body autonomy to open the door, ended up slamming Jeni flat into the glass door. She stopped as soon as she did so, leaving Jeni with an exaggerated splat against the door.

Jeni squealed sharply as soon as she hit the door, completely unawares of her close proximity to the door. Her nipples crinkled up as the cool glass touched her skin, especially her giant tits. Since they spread out so far ahead of her body they were the first to touch the surface and ultimately the part of her that was flattened the most against it as well. Her cheek squished against the surface as well which turned her head and made it a bit hard to see the clerk, but she knew that it was so obvious he could see her like this. Her face flushed beet red. Lisa continued pressing Jeni up against the glass door, almost as if to secure her against it even though Jeni would have loved to move.

"Oh, aegi! Watch where you're going!" Lisa said in an almost exaggerated tone. It was a few seconds more that she held Jeni up against the glass. It almost felt like this was Lisa flaunting Jeni's embarrassing and compromising position. Jeni twitched her body a bit to try and get Lisa to let go of her snatch. Eventually, she slid her fingers out of Jeni's pussy which caused Jeni to sigh with relief from both stimulation and the force being applied against the door.

Jeni took a second to compose herself and then peeled herself from the glass door. She could see smudging where some of her luscious body was pressed against the otherwise clean glass. She felt her pussy so wet but she was glad to see none of her girly juices were slicked against the door at least. Looking past the glass itself she saw the clerk staring wide eyed at her. Her face was already warm from blushing so much but it didn't subside. She followed Lisa into the lobby after the taller girl crept in carefully.

Lisa immediately said something to the clerk but Jeni's mind was clearly wandering elsewhere and so she didn't internalize whatever was being said. She felt the man's gaze scanning her entire body and it was hard to pry her mind from this concept of being seen. Maybe it was just the embarrassment of doing something so silly but it felt so much more amplified. As she crept in behind Lisa she remembered that she probably ought to cover herself up. She quickly put an arm around as much tit flesh as she could and swayed her body so her loins were covered by her thin thighs. She supposed it was okay, despite just having shown this man her entire modesty. Standing as she was though was so difficult with her absurd proportions. She swayed a bit in place. The man's focus shifted to Lisa and her conversation which gave Jeni a moment to try and compose herself.

Jeni glanced side to side, avoiding the man's eye contact in complete and utter shame. She would have hid behind something if she could have but there really wasn't much in the lobby. She sidled behind Lisa in an effort to hide her body somewhat and her presence from the man, but couldn't will herself to meet his gaze for more than a second before darting elsewhere. Her body was so easily discombobulated when embarrassed, she found. Her cheeks still hadn't gotten any less warm or red. She heard through this embarrassment a break in Lisa's conversation and glanced up to see both of the others looking down over her tiny stature.

“S... S-s... S-so...” Jeni started, struggling. She just wanted to get one word out, that’s what seemed to be expected of her at the moment. Every time she tried though she just couldn’t get past the first sound. What was it, what did she want to say? What was happening to her?

She heard Lisa begin talking in a way that sounded apologetic and tired, but couldn’t make out exactly what she was saying for the most part. That’s when it hit her, she remembered that she couldn’t speak English any more! Whatever Lisa was saying right now must have been her old native language, but this was no longer true for her now as Jeni. She felt her pussy clench and drool out more juices as the enormity of this embarrassment struck her with a pit in her stomach, perversely turning her on. She was struggling to remember the word because she didn’t even memorize it anymore, how mortifying! Eventually, however, she heard Lisa say something that jogged her memory.

“Sorry about her, I thought she could at least say that.” Lisa said. Most of these words whizzed by Jeni still, but the first one stuck out to her. That was what word she was looking for!

“S-so... Sorry...” Jeni muttered, in a weak way. She was only able to say it because Lisa knew the word. She would have to remember this word for later. She was so glad Lisa was bilingual at least.

Lisa smiled softly hearing Jeni mutter an apology, though Jeni could scarcely see the expression on her face. Lisa and the clerk exchanged a few more words that went past Jeni’s comprehension. The whole time Jeni just felt so insignificant. She felt like a child waiting while two adults had a conversation without her. With the exception of her enormous breasts, due to the girl’s tiny height now she may have even looked like a child beside them, too.

Eventually Lisa patted Jeni’s exposed ass gingerly and the conversation seemed to conclude. Jeni took this as her sign to leave now. She bowed slightly to the much taller man, though not too much as she was afraid of how much her tits would wobble out of place if she did. The two women moved along to the front door of the building and right through them.

Jeni felt fresh air on her skin as she minced her feet out of the building. She was walking gingerly because she felt all the girly juices in her crotch and around her thighs which stemmed from how horny the whole ordeal had made her. Just being in the presence of another man like that, exposed other than hiding behind her girlfriend’s larger body, it was humiliating but turned her on so much. She saw Lisa’s car nearby and started to walk towards it.

There was a loud smack before the glass door to the building closed, however, and Jeni felt a swift swat of skin against her bare ass. She yelped at the sensation of being smacked which was much harder than she had felt before. She wasn’t sure if this was a punishment spanking or just one to further humiliate the girl.

“AANH~!” was the closest thing to what came out of Jeni’s mouth. It was a moan and a yelp and a pleased guttural noise all in one. She staggered forward on uneven footing. Her tits flopped around and sent her reeling which caused the stumble to take way longer than it had to.

“Sorry aegi! Run along to the car now, the door should be unlocked.” Lisa said. Jeni noted that the apology sounded fake and didn’t even have an explanation as to why Lisa spanked her in the first place.

Jeni continued to stumble the few more feet to Lisa’s car, a modest little commuter car which she recognized from before. She made it to the passenger’s door and yanked on the door handle. It was most assuredly not unlocked, and Jeni pulled it a few more times to confirm that. She noted how much more force she had to even use to tug on the handle. Then, the realization

she was standing up in the complete nude and not covering any of her body dawned on Jeni and she flicked her head with insecurity around to see if anyone was nearby. There wasn't, but she still felt so miserably exposed even if nobody was around at the moment.

Jeni heard a click and the door eventually unlocked, but only once Lisa herself reached the driver's side door. Jeni yanked again at the handle and it pried open, then folded her body inside and slammed the door shut. In contrast, Lisa carefully slipped into her door without a care in the world, even though Jeni noted that her girlfriend wasn't wearing any pants at the moment.

Even though the two of them were safely confined within the car Jeni still didn't feel completely covered, but she wasn't so frantic any more at least. She slid down into her seat and noted how much larger being inside of a car felt now, especially one she was so familiar with from before. She took up so much less room in her seat than before. Wait, she remembered, would she need a car seat now with how small she was? She felt one of Lisa's hands on her shoulder and glanced over at her much larger girlfriend. Lisa's expression was soft and smiling. This was a bit different from what Jeni had expected after being spanked like that. Her ass was still feeling raw from it. She wanted to know, now that they were in the car safe and sound, what it was all about, but she hesitated with how to ask about that.

"W-w-why did you spank me, Umma?" Jeni asked. Lisa plugged the key into the ignition and cranked the car on before answering.

"Don't be silly, I know my aegi. You love being humiliated. I was just being playful."

Jeni felt her stomach turn over as Lisa explained this. She loved being humiliated. And Lisa was another arbiter of this fate. It was poetic, really. She did love being humiliated, but she didn't know Lisa would ham it up this much. The thought of being resigned to this fate made her nipples harden and she felt a little girl juice ooze from her puckering pussy lips—Lips which were begging her now to touch herself. Oh this was a dangerous combo for sure. Jeni squirmed her thin thighs back and forth, unsure if she should touch herself openly right now or not. Lisa seemed to catch on but looked back at the front of the car, getting ready to start driving.

"Go ahead and touch yourself, slut. We don't have anything else to do today. We can fuck again when we get home." Lisa remarked. This was all the permission Jeni needed, and she dove a hand into her bald snatch and rubbed her lips and clit. Lisa began driving while Jeni pleased herself. Jeni wondered how long she'd have to cum... And how many times she would on the way home.