

DEALING WITH HER DEMON - PART 1

BY TROGDOR297

Turning the key in the lock, Erynn pushed her way into her shared apartment. She immediately froze as she was greeted by the bizarre scene before her, but instead of freaking out and panicking like some would instead she let out a tired sigh.

“Goddammit, Andy. What the fuck is all this?” She said as she walked in and closed the door behind her.

“Quiet!” Her roommate Andromeda hissed, or “Andy” as Erynn had taken to calling her. She stood with her back to Erynn, her raven black hair tied up into a bun. She stood with her arms spread wide, wearing loose black clothing...were those robes?!

The room was dark, so Erynn flicked the switch by the door. Nothing happened. Erynn groaned “Andy, did you unscrew the lightbulbs?”

Andromeda’s right hand pointed to the side towards their kitchen table, where all of the lightbulbs in the room sat in a pile. “I knew you’d turn on the lights. Couldn’t have you interrupting the ambience!”

“Oh, my lord...” Erynn muttered as she walked in, shrugging her bag off her shoulder onto the floor. Though all the lights were off there was still some illumination. Candles had been set up around the room, at least a hundred of them. Most were tea lights, but a number of them were fragrant candles, their scents mixing into a rather intense aroma.

Erynn walked over and picked up one, recognizing the label on the outside of the glass. “Andy...this is the candle my mother gave me for Easter last year...”

“And yet it still remained in your closet unlit to this day. I figured you didn’t want it” Andromeda said casually. Now that Erynn had moved up beside her, she could see that Andromeda’s eyes were closed and when she wasn’t speaking to her, her lips were moving, whispering to herself.

Andromeda had been Erynn’s roommate for two years now, answering an ad in the paper. She’d seemed normal at first, if perhaps a little kooky. She’d explained that she was into Wiccanism, and crystals; stuff like that. If only that was all of it...

Andromeda was far more into the occult than she’d let on, and Erynn coming home to their apartment in disarray as Andy delved into whatever her latest obsession was, had become an annoyingly frequent occurrence.

Two weeks ago Erynn had come home to their kitchen in shambles, smoke alarm blaring, when Andy had tried to perform Alchemy, turning Magnesium into Platinum. Instead, she’d just ended up lighting the Magnesium on fire, which had nearly blinded the foolish girl.

Then before that she'd walked into their shared bathroom on a Monday morning only to find the bathtub filled with what Andromeda had informed her were goat entrails. She'd been attempting to perform haruspicy, divination achieved using animal guts. The only thing that she'd been able to predict was that Erynn would be stressed that week, which as it turns out she was, what with having her bathroom smelling like an abattoir.

Most of the time Andromeda was a lovely friend, kind, sweet, funny, fiercely intelligent and loyal. But every so often she'd end up going on one of these tangents, where she became hyper fixated on something she'd read on one of the multiple paranormal forums she frequented, and every time she just had to try it for herself.

In the moment it was frustrating, and sometimes straight disgusting, but Andromeda always cleaned up after herself, and then she and Erynn would have a laugh about it over a glass of wine after some time had passed.

"So," Erynn said as she sat down on the leather couch on the left the side of the room, looking over at Andromeda. "What's the goal today, Andy?"

"I'm performing a summoning," Andromeda said, pointing towards the floor in front of her. Andromeda had moved their coffee table out of the room leaving the area in front of their television open. Erynn leaned forward curiously only to become enraged when she saw the floor.

"Andy?! What the Fuck, is that paint?! You painted a pentagram on the floor of our apartment!? Are you *trying* to make us lose our security deposit?!"

"Relax, Erynn, it's not paint" Andromeda said, voice calm. "It's blood"

Erynn's jaw dropped, before she let out a groan and sat back, letting herself sink into the couch cushions. "Blood. Great. That's *much* easier to clean up. I don't even want to know where you got that much blood..."

"The butcher" Andromeda said without prompting. "He's been extremely helpful, though I think it's because I buy things that nobody else wants"

Erynn sighed "Of course. So, what exactly are you summoning?" Erynn only asked to humour her roommate. She'd performed dozens of rituals, experiments, ceremonies, and more. None of them had achieved anything of note, other than creating a memorable story for them to bond over.

"You'll see" Andromeda said, as she returned to muttering.

Erynn crossed her arms over her chest and watched in silence as Andromeda continued to mutter silently to herself. This was one of her less offensive endeavours, though getting the blood off the floor would be a pain. Andromeda rarely asked for Erynn's help cleaning up, but Erynn was worried that this would be one of the times when she would.

Across the room some of the candles flickered, the small flames sputtering as if caught in a draft. Erynn frowned as she sat up, running a hand through her chin-length blonde hair. “Andy...did you open one of the windows?”

Andromeda didn't answer, her lips moving faster as her muttering rose in volume. Erynn could actually hear what she was saying now...none of it was in a language she recognized.

Down the hall one of their doors slammed, making Erynn yelp. “Andy?!” She cried, starting to feel actual fear. Andromeda had never been able to make anything supernatural occur...before today.

Erynn felt the air pick up around her, as if they were standing in a wind tunnel that was beginning to turn on. More and more candles flickered, some of them going out as the breeze that circled the room grew in velocity and strength. Andromeda stood stock still in the middle of the room, arms outstretched. Her muttering had rose to chanting, the strange words of an ancient language filling the room.

“Andy!” Erynn yelled, as she stood up. “What the fuck?! What in the hell are you summoning?!”

Andromeda turned to look at her friend with a smile. “Aha, What in hell, indeed...”

The vortex of air in the room picked up even more, causing Erynn's hair to fly about her head. Andromeda had returned to chanting, voice continuing to crescendo until she was yelling the foreign phrases. Erynn stepped back, clinging to the couch to steady herself in the cyclone, as the last of the candles was blown out.

Together they stood in the darkness, wind whipping about them. Erynn's heart beat like a jackhammer in her chest. Andromeda had stopped her shouting, the only sound the whir of the winds blowing past them.

Then with a loud snap, a gout of flame burst from the floor, reaching the ceiling. Erynn let out a yelp of terror, as the fire disappeared as quickly as it had arrived. All at once the wind stilled, the room returning to normal, pitch-black stillness.

“Andy?” Erynn said quietly. “Andy?!” She heard something shift in the darkness... something that wasn't her roommate.

In the blackness two lights appeared, glowing like embers in the darkness. Those flickering orange circles shifted back and forth in the darkness, at which point Erynn realized...those were something's eyes.

“Fuck...” A baritone voice said into the darkness. There was a snap of fingers and at once all of the candles in the room re-lit. Erynn screamed at what the light revealed before her, an entity from a bygone age.

It was tall, taller than a man could be. It was humanoid, its body broad, skin a deep shade of red, muscles visibly bulging under the surface. It wore simple black robes, similar to the ones that Andromeda wore, except its sleeves had been ripped off leaving parts of its chest and arms bare.

It was a he, Erynn assumed; it certainly looked masculine. It had a strong jaw, with a long sloping nose. Its eyes still glowed with that orange light, even though the room was no longer dark. He had a large set of horns protruding from his temples, spiralling to the side like a ram's. Also of immediate note were the massive pair of leathery wings that sprouted from its back. He kept them tucked in currently, but they were impressive nonetheless. He was a dominating figure in the room, and though Erynn hated to admit it, there was a certain primal sexuality to him that she found unnervingly arousing.

"I assume you summoned me?" He spoke disdainfully, nodding towards Andromeda.

"I did," Andy replied, bowing her head respectfully. "Oh great, and powerful Asmodeus, I have summoned you-

"Wait, Asmodeus?!" Erynn yelled, interrupting her. "You summoned Asmodeus! Like...the king of demons from the Talmud?!"

"She did" Asmodeus said with a frown. "An impressive though annoying feat. I don't like being pulled out of Hell on someone else's whims. Why have you summoned me! Speak!"

Andromeda shot Erynn a glare, warning her to stay quiet. "Great and Powerful Asmodeus, King of Demons, Prince of Lechery, Lord-

"Enough with the titles!" He barked, stepping forward to the edge of the pentagram. Only now did Erynn notice that it had begun to glow a bluish white. "Why have you brought me here!?"

"I request a boon of you, oh great one" she said.

Asmodeus threw his head back and laughed "A boon?! Who do you think I am! Some feckless Djinn?! A benevolent angel!? Why would I offer you a boon!"

Andromeda gulped but stayed resolute as she answered "I have trapped you in this realm within the pentagram. You are bound to it until I release you. Only a willing action take on my part will undo the spell. Not even my death will break it!"

The demon gnashed his teeth angrily, but he also didn't test the edges of the Pentagon that glowed an angry red "I promise you will sincerely regret this course of action." He let out a low growl before he nodded "Very well then. What is your boon?"

Andromeda's shoulders dropped slightly with relief. "I want bigger breasts" She spoke clearly without hesitation.

"What?!" Erynn yelled.

“Wait, what...” Asmodeus said, blinking with shock.

“You heard me!” Andromeda said, her expression serious. “The boon I request of you is to increase the size of my breasts!”

“You’re...you’re actually serious” Asmodeus said.

“Yes!” Andromeda nodded.

“Andy!” Erynn hissed as she walked over to her friend, grabbing her by the shoulder and turning her to face her. “What the actual fuck?! Why would you summon a literal demon from the depths of hell just for bigger tits!”

Andromeda lifted her chin, as she looked back at the demon “I have my reasons”

“You’re insane!” Erynn said.

“I’ve existed for over a dozen millennia...I can honestly say this is a first for me.” The demon said, shaking his head, still struggling to rationalize it. “So, you just want me to give you bigger breasts? That’s it?”

“Oh no, that is definitely *not* just it!” Andromeda said. “I know how crafty demons are, so eager to twist my words. I want you to give me bigger breasts, but I don’t want them to cause me any pain or discomfort, and also change all my clothes to fit so I don’t have to buy a new wardrobe. As for size I just want them to be...mmm...two cup sizes larger than Erynn’s”

“Oh my god, are you serious?!” Erynn snapped. “Wait... is this about Dave!?”

Andromeda turned and looked at her, giving her a shrug. Erynn rolled her eyes in annoyance “Holy shit, Andy, don’t blame me just because one guy you brought home was a jerk!”

Andromeda rolled her eyes dramatically “Oh please, I’m not blaming you, Erynn. It’s not your fault that you have a pair of big Double-D’s that boys like to look at...including my ex-boyfriend. I’m also not blaming you for him leaving me because I wasn’t enough of a woman for him. I’m just... changing myself so it’ll never happen again, that’s all.” She turned back to the demon “Do we have a deal?”

Asmodeus smiled back at her. “So, if I remember correctly, you want bigger breasts, you want them to be just a little bit larger than the ones belonging to Ms. Erynn Forsythe, you want any changes I make to not impact bodily wellbeing and want any impacted wardrobe to adjust as necessary. Did I miss anything?”

Andromeda shook her head as she looked at her friend “Doesn’t sound like it. Erynn, can you recommend anything that’s annoying about having big tits that I wouldn’t know about?”

Erynn shook her head wordlessly. "Jesus Christ, I can't believe you're doing this..." In front of them, Asmodeus visibly bristled at the use of the name of the son of god. "What about your job, Andy! Do you really think the library will let you stay on if you grow a massive pair of tits!"

Andromeda turned back to the King of Demons. "Ah, good point, Erynn. No economic hardships. Then yeah, that's it."

His eyes glowed in their sockets as he stared down at her. "Very well. I have a condition of my own, mortal. If at any point you wish for me to undo the changes that my boon has bestowed upon you, then there will be consequences. Your body will be mine for the taking..."

"Meaning..." Andromeda asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I get to enjoy you" His mouth split with a grin, a forked tongue emerging from behind his teeth to lick his lips. Erynn shivered at the sight, feeling turned on despite her better judgment.

Andromeda wrinkled her nose "Sex with you? Ew, no thanks. You're definitely not my type..."

"Aha, is that so? I'm far more passionate a lover than you'll ever experience here on earth...far more gifted as well" He pulled the tie on his robes, letting them come undone, revealing what lay beneath. His soft cock drooped between his legs, unnaturally large. Erynn gulped as her eyes were drawn to it...she...she could have fun with that...

"Hard pass" Andromeda said, her own eyes never wavering from the Demon's gaze. "Of course it doesn't matter, that'll only come up if I ever back out, which I don't see why I ever would? So...I guess we're in agreement? Just give me my boobs and we can both be free of each other."

Asmodeus' grin widened as he extended his right hand, long claws extending from each finger. He kept his reach just short of the edge of the Pentagram, the consequences of him crossing it unknown but likely dire.

Andromeda stepped forward, extending her own hand, when Erynn caught her by the shoulder. "Andy, hold on, let's just think about this for another minute. Are you *really* going to make a deal with a demon!? Just for some tits!?"

Andromeda smiled "Yup" Then she thrust her arm through the barrier, clasping her small hand inside the large red one of the demon. They shook once then released.

"Pleasure doing business with you" The demon said menacingly.

"Your end of the bargain, if you will?" Andromeda said, looking up at him.

The demon nodded as he snapped the fingers on his right hand once. Beside Erynn, Andromeda suddenly doubled over, eyes squeezing shut as she moaned loudly. Her hands clutched at her chest, as she gulped in quick shallow breaths.

Falling to her knees she tore at the sash of the robe, allowing her to pull it off of her, exposing her torso. She wasn't wearing anything underneath; her entire upper body bare.

"Oh fuck...oh fuck...oh fuck!" She panted as pleasure coursed through her. Then the demon's magic took hold of her and she changed. With the sound of a balloon being inflated, her breasts steadily swelled, growing larger, fuller on her chest. They slid down her chest as they expanded, passing her ribcage as they got bigger by the second. After a few seconds of swelling, when it seemed like the growth might continue on ceaselessly, her breasts silently stopped. Catching her breath, Andromeda pushed herself back up to standing, hands coming up to delicately touch her breasts.

The demon's deal had done what had promised. Her breasts were bigger, far bigger than a handful each of them. Looking over at her blonde roommate who stood beside her wearing a simple white t-shirt, Andromeda smiled as she looked between Erynn's breasts and hers.

"Perfect" Andromeda said, as her hands cupped them, squeezing them firmly. "G-Cups I'm guessing?"

"Two cup sizes more, as promised" The demon said, crossing his powerful arms over his broad chest.

"Excellent" Andromeda said, lifting them lightly then letting them drop, slapping against her rib cage. "I love them"

Erynn frowned "Fucking hell, Andy. What have you done..."

Andromeda smirked "What's wrong, Erynn? Jealous?"

Erynn rolled her eyes "Not in the least. Now would you get him out of here!"

"I agree with Ms. Forsythe" Asmodeus said, cutting in. "I've delivered my end of our deal, now free me from these bonds."

"Yeah, yeah, one second" Andromeda said with a huff. Holding her hands out to her side once more, she began to quickly chant under her breath. After a second the glowing pentagram on the floor faded to dull red once more...but still the demon remained.

"Uh...Andy?" Erynn said. "He's still here?"

Andromeda shrugged "Don't look at me, I erased the binding"

"And now you send me back" Asmodeus said with an indignant frown.

Andromeda bit her lip, going slightly red in the face. "I...don't know how to do that..."

“Oh, for fuck’s sake...” The demon groaned as he slapped a hand to his face.

“Andy!?” Erynn yelled “You summoned a demon without knowing how to get rid of him!”

Andromeda shrugged “I didn’t think he’d actually show up. Oh damn...that felt nice! These are so much fun!” She shrugged her shoulders up and down a few times, enjoying the way her newly grown breasts bounced up and down on her chest.

“Fucking mortals” Asmodeus said, shaking his head. “Which way is your local Satanic Temple?”

“Uhhh...” Erynn said. Andromeda ignored the question, continuing to play with her new breasts, now lifting them up one by one with her hands, feeling their weight.

“Never mind” The demon said as he stepped forward out of the now powerless pentagram, pushing past the two women. Erynn caught a whiff of his scent as his wings brushed against her; an intoxicating odor that smelled like smoke and cooked meat. It made her mouth water.

Asmodeus, King of Demons, Prince of Lechery, stopped at the door and looked back at the pair of them, a menacing grin on his face. “I’ll be seeing you Andromeda”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever man” Andromeda said without turning around, completely engrossed by her bust. “Ooo, look how big you two are now!” She whispered to herself.

The demon grunted, shaking his head once more as he ducked low to pass through the door and out into the hall.

“Uhh...Bye?” Erynn said as she walked over to shut the door that he’d left open. When she briefly poked her head out into the hall, he was already gone.

Locking the door, Erynn turned around with a groan. “Thank fuck...I thought...well I don’t know what I thought was going to happen...I’m just glad we’re alive”

Andromeda finally looked up at her roommate. “Erynn, when has my dabbling in the occult ever gotten us in serious trouble before?”

“You’re kidding right?” Erynn said, leaning against the wall. “No, it hasn’t because nothings ever fucking happened before!”

Andromeda smiled “So I was due!”

Erynn walked over to stand before her roommate, who continued to squeeze and poke at her endowments with great enjoyment. “Andy, I’m trying to be serious...”

Andromeda ignored her, wrapping her hands around her breasts and lightly pinching her nipples “Ooo! They’re more sensitive! Nice touch Asmodeus...Seriously Erynn, how are you not like constantly touching yours? These are so amazing! Don’t they look great! So perky, and full. Look how firm they are, not saggy at all.”

“Andy...”

“Check this out, look how much they jiggle when I poke them...Boop...Boop...Boop...”

Thoroughly exasperated, Erynn reached out and grabbed Andromeda’s hands before she could perform any further Boops. “Andy! You just made a really sketchy deal with a demon! How are you so fucking calm right now!”

Andromeda smiled as she lightly tried to tug her hands free from Erynn’s grip “Because there’s nothing to worry about! I covered all the bases. They won’t hurt me at all, I won’t have to buy any more clothes, and of course they won’t get any bigger than this...though...now that I have them...bigger wouldn’t be the worst thing...”

“Ah, ah!” Erynn said, jabbing a finger in Andromeda’s face, chiding her. “No more demon summoning! I’m putting my foot down on this one”

Andromeda chuckled “Alright, alright, fair enough! You’re the boss, Erynn! Now let me go fetch the bleach from under the counter so I can clean this all up. Sound good?”

Erynn sighed but nodded “Yeah, sure. You eaten yet?”

“Nope...but I think I’m going out tonight anyway” Andromeda said over her shoulder.

Erynn raised one eyebrow “You *think* you’re going out tonight?”

Andromeda nodded as she returned to the scene of the paranormal event, a bucket of water and bleach and a cloth in her hands. “Nothing’s confirmed yet, but...I have a good feeling that a certain ex-boyfriend of mine will be dying to take me out once he sees the girls.” Giggling she did a shimmy with her shoulder, emphasizing her bountiful new bust.

Erynn groaned “Andy, you’re going to go *back* to David after he treated you like shit?”

“No, of course not” Andromeda said “But I am going to let him buy me dinner, and then reject his ass like he did to me. Show him how it feels!”

Erynn snorted “That’s awfully petty for someone who apparently makes deals with the King of the Demons”

Andy smiled as she rung out the dirty cloth into her bucket “I’m a simple girl with simple pleasures”

“Whatever; you do you. If you want to get takeout just let me know, I’ll be in my room”

“Sounds good, roomie!” Andromeda called down the hall. “And don’t worry, Erynn! Everything is going to be absolutely fine!”

Erynn woke the next morning, rising out of bed feeling...okay. Her sleep had been restful but in the back of her mind she was still stressed about the events of yesterday.

The fact that demons, and by association a whole world of paranormal entities, existed hadn’t been that much of a shock. She’d always been spiritual and had believed such things existed. Finding out it was all true was a bit of a surprise, but nothing world shattering.

She was more concerned about the fact that her roommate had made a deal with a literal devil, something one famously should avoid doing.

But, despite all of Erynn’s worrying, everything seemed to be fine. When she entered the main room of their apartment, Andromeda was happily humming while she cooked eggs on the stove. She wore a loose tank top that Erynn recognized as one of her own. It fit Andromeda very well now, her full G-cups filling out and bulging around the sides.

“So, we’re sharing clothes now?” Erynn said as she crossed to the coffeemaker.

“Oh, is this yours?” Andromeda said with a grin. “It must have ended up in my laundry...I just pulled it out of my drawer, and wouldn’t you know it fit!” Fit was an understatement, it looked like it was made for her. Just the right amount of cleavage showing, the thin fabric draping over her busty form enticingly.

Erynn rolled her eyes but smiled. Just another day with her roommate’s antics. “So...you feeling ok, Andy?”

Andromeda nodded as she flipped her eggs. “Yeah? Slept well, look good. I’m great!”

Erynn nodded as she poured herself a cup of coffee. “So, no pain, no discomfort, no sudden maniacal thoughts...”

Andromeda scoffed “I told you not to worry, Erynn. That whole thing with the Demon is behind us!”

“He said he’d be seeing you again?” Erynn said, sipping at her coffee.

Andromeda shrugged as she plated her eggs “I assumed that was more figurative in meaning. You know? Like when you say goodbye to someone? ‘Be seeing you!’”

“Right...” Erynn said.

“I would be outright shocked if he showed his face here again.” The newly busty raven-haired girl took a bite of her eggs, chewing them cheerily. “Oh, guess what! I face timed Dave last night”

“Oh lord...what did you do to the poor boy” Erynn said.

“Well...we kind of...got back together” Andromeda said with an embarrassed smile.

“Andy...really?” Erynn said.

“I was going to tell him off...but he’s just so cute...and you should’ve seen the way his eyes went wide when he saw my new boobies! He was so turned on, it just made me feel really sexy...”

“Whatever” Erynn said, taking another sip of her coffee. “If you think he’ll make you happy, then it’s none of my business.”

“That’s right it’s not!” Andromeda said with a smirk.

“I will say...between getting back with your ex and making a bargain with a millenia old demon to give yourself a boob job...your ex is the worser of the two.” Erynn smiled as she tipped her mug up against her lips.

Andromeda flipped her off with her free hand. “Piss off. Don’t you have things to be doing besides pestering me?”

Erynn nodded “Sadly, I do. Ta ta, Andy. Good luck with Dave”

Coffee in hand Erynn left the kitchen, heading for their shared bathroom. Disrobing from her loose pyjamas she took a quick moment to inspect herself before getting in the shower.

Her eyes fell upon her breasts. She’d always liked her bust, it was full, perky, big but not too big. Though today...they were looking particularly plump. She frowned as she squeezed one with her hand. It was hard to tell if they were bigger or not.

“I must be getting close to my period” She muttered as she moved away to turn on the shower.

Back in her room, and freshly cleaned, she put on one of her favourite work outfits, a gorgeous royal blue dress with puffed shoulders and a scooped neckline. As she put it on, it fell perfectly on her body, draping over her hips and bust in just the right way that made it her favourite.

I must’ve been imagining things in the bathroom, she thought, as she twirled back and forth before her mirror. Her dress fit her just as perfectly as it always did. Her breasts were not bigger.

Throughout the day, Erynn received several compliments from both strangers and colleagues alike. She knew she was objectively attractive, with traditionally beautiful features, and a decently curvy body, but this was still above average for her. She chalked it up to the confidence that the blue dress gave her.

Riding the subway home, it came to a head when it felt like all eyes were on her. People were staring audaciously, not trying to hide their leering. Erynn pursed her lips, and stared straight ahead looking at no one in particular, doing her best to ignore them. They were just staring because she was gorgeous, which she was, that was all.

Her phone buzzed in her purse so she looked down at it, just to see that it was a notification for a spam email she'd received. As she deleted it, she couldn't help but notice how full her bust looked. Her breasts seemed rounder, her cleavage tighter. They appeared to slope more away from her body then just down, bulging out of the dress.

What is going on with you two, she thought as she looked down at her chest. It was like a weird optical illusion; her breasts looked larger than they had this morning, her cleavage had lengthened by an entire inch, but her dress still fit perfectly fine. It wasn't tight, or uncomfortable in any way whatsoever.

She left the subway in a rush, purse held over her chest. She just needed to get home and let herself relax. Unfortunately, relaxation would have to wait.

Erynn heard a noise emanating through the door to their apartment, that sounded like voices. She entered to find that it was voices...the voices of Andromeda and her recently reunited boyfriend fucking like rabbits on their couch.

"Oh Jesus! What the fuck, Andy?!" Erynn yelled as she slammed the door behind her.

Her roommate and her boyfriend were both naked, him seated with his back to the couch, Andromeda straddling his legs, using her own legs to pump herself up and down upon Dave's cock. Andromeda was leaning forward, gripping the back of the couch, her huge breasts pressed firmly against Dave's face.

Andromeda turned her head to look towards Erynn, biting her lip as she continued to bounce herself on Dave's lap. "Oh shit, is it 5:30 already? Sorry, we lost track of time..."

Erynn shook her head disappointedly "How long have you two been fucking?"

"When did you get here?" Andromeda said, turning back towards Dave.

"Mmm-mmmf!" Came the muffled response from underneath her breasts.

"Since 2:30" Andromeda said with a dishevelled grin. "Dave likes the twins...Ah fuck!" Dave had grabbed hold of her waist and had begun to thrust up into her aggressively, making Andromeda collapse on top of him, arms wrapped around his head as she held on for dear life.

"Animals..." Erynn said as she walked past them, heading down the hall to her room.

"You look great by the way!" Andromeda called after her. "Really sexy today!" The only response Erynn provided was the slamming of her door.

Come the following morning, the absurd experiences of the previous day came crashing down on Erynn in a shocking moment of abrupt clarity.

Leaping from her bed with ease she stomped from her room, her voice starting at a yell
“ANDY!!!!”

She traversed the hallway in two strides, before she threw open the door to Andromeda’s room. The room was dark, the only light a few beams peaking around the side of the shades. The space smelled heavily of marijuana and sex.

“ANDY!” She yelled, furious. “WAKE THE FUCK UP!” Grabbing the string to the blinds she yanked on them hard, making them rattle as they rolled up and around the bar that held them. Light filled the room, unveiling the scene before her. Andromeda and her newly reunited paramour lay on her bed asleep, bodies entwined around each other.

“ANDY!” Erynn yelled again.

Dave stirred, bloodshot red eyes blinking open. “Whoa...Erynn? Oh shit, you’re naked! Ha ha ha...I’ve seen enough porn to know where this is going!” His voice had the overly casual cadence frequent to potheads.

Unfortunately for David, Erynn was not in a jovial mood. “Shut. The fuck. Up. You fucking stoner loser!”

Dave frowned, his scraggly goatee shifting with his facial muscles. “Hey...that’s not nice...”

“Mmm...” Andromeda groaned from where she lay under the sheets, eyes still closed.
“Don’t listen to her, baby. You’re not a loser”

“Aw, thanks babe” he said with an affable grin returning to his face.

“Andy. Get up, now” Erynn said gritting her teeth.

Andromeda rolled over, finally peeling her eyes open. “What is your problem, Erynn...” Her eyes blinked a few times, clearing her vision when she caught sight of Erynn. “Whoa! Erynn, look at you!”

“Yeah. Look at me” Erynn said fuming.

She stood before them wearing only panties. She’d been too stressed about work last night to have noticed the changes that had already occurred to her body by then, but when she woke this morning, it was impossible to ignore.

Her breasts had more than doubled in size, swelling to great big pendulous jugs. They were full, fat and firm, not saggy whatsoever. They projected a solid six inches off her chest, their

shape somewhat balloon like as they drooped down only slightly. Her nipples had swollen to the size of thimbles, their flesh bright pink and pebbly.

“Way to be a hypocrite, Erynn” Andromeda said. “You were so holier than thou when I decided to make a deal with Asmodeus to give myself bigger tits-”

“You...you did what?” Dave said, completely lost.

Andromeda reached up and put a hand over his mouth to shut him up. “-and then twenty four hours later you go and do the same thing! You just couldn’t let me bigger than you, could you”

“I didn’t do shit!” Erynn yelled. “This is all on you!”

Andromeda frowned “What are you talking about, I didn’t wish for you to get bigger breasts? That would defeat the purpose of making myself bigger than you.”

Erynn crossed her arms angrily, as she looked at Andromeda. “Oh, I don’t think you have to worry about that”

Andromeda frowned, as she pushed herself up right, but she froze as she did, feeling what was on her chest. Grabbing the sheets she whipped them off of herself.

Erynn wasn’t the only one who’d grown a massive pair. Andromeda had swollen to an equally impressive size, her breasts projecting forward off her body now that she was sitting up. They too were like a pair of inflated balloons, though hers were slightly rounder. Her nipples had undergone a similar level of growth, though hers had gotten more thicker than longer.

“Oh ho, Jackpot!” Dave said with a grin as he stared at her new boobs.

Andromeda’s trembling hands came up to feel them, cupping them from below, feeling their masses. “Wow...these are amazing! Do you think they’re bigger than yours?” Andromeda asked, looking up at Erynn.

Erynn shook her head. “I know for a fact they are. They’re exactly two cup sizes bigger than mine”

Andromeda frowned “How do you know...oh...”

Erynn nodded “Yeah, that’s right. You fucked up.”

Andromeda slapped a hand to her forehead. “Shit...I didn’t think of that. I was very clear in my deal with Asmodeus that my breasts were to be two cup sizes bigger than you...I didn’t say anything about how big *yours* could be!”

“I fucking warned you! Making deals with Demons, and now you’ve gone and fucked us!”

Andromeda shrugged “I mean...this isn't the worst outcome? At least I added all those riders, right? Toss me my bra from the hamper”

Erynn turned around and saw the garment hanging half out of her hamper, picking it up she whipped at Andromeda, who just barely got her hands up in time to catch it.

“Ah! Rude!”

“Yeah, well, I'm incredibly pissed at you!” Erynn said.

Andromeda rolled her eyes, as she turned the bra around, so it was the right way. The piece of underwear definitely looked bigger than it would have been before. Looping her arms through the shoulder straps, she snugly fit her breasts into the large cups that held them perfectly.

“See! No problem” Andromeda said with a smile, as she shook herself up and down, making her bust bounce along with the bra that held them tight. “Damn, they're so light!”

“Really? Can I feel?” Dave asked, sitting up beside her.

“Of course, baby” Andromeda said, twisting her torso, offering her breasts to him. Placing his hands on the outside of the bra he gripped and lifted.

“Uh...these are not light babe” he said after letting them go for a second.

“Interesting.” Andromeda said. “The clause of not impacting bodily wellbeing must only impact our own bodies. I can barely feel them, but to someone else they're as heavy as normal. Are yours light too, Erynn?”

Erynn stared daggers at her roommate. This was not the time for magical hypotheses. They were, though. Though her breasts were nearing the size of her head, they were barely a burden to her. And she already knew her clothes would most likely still fit her. The mystery of her dress never being tight yesterday proved that.

None of that mattered. Erynn had been roped into something that she had not signed up for, and she was done with it.

“Change me back” Erynn said coldly.

Andromeda gave her a funny look “What? What are you talking about?”

“You heard me” Erynn said. “Change me back! I can't live like this, with these! I have a serious job! I can't show up at the office with gigantic tits, they'll fire me!”

“No, they won't,” Andromeda said simply. “They can't”

Erynn pushed down the urge to scream again as they spoke. “How could you possibly know what my employer will or won't do? You're a librarian not a labour lawyer!”

Andromeda looked over fondly at Dave who was continuing to paw and play with her breasts. Reaching behind her, she undid the hooks of the bra she'd just put on, shrugging it off her frame. Dave now had full access to her bare breasts and was very pleased with that, evident by his erection which now tented the sheets at his waist.

Andromeda looked back at Erynn "One of the clauses was that there can be no negative economic impact of the boon. You can't lose your job, because his magic forbids it"

Erynn clenched her jaw angrily, as she looked away, not wanting to watch Dave the greasy stoner feel up her roommate. "Fine. I won't lose my job. Regardless I don't want to live like this. Change me back"

"Well...about that" Andromeda said.

"What?!" Erynn snapped at her.

"To change you back I'd have to admit defeat. Ooo! Gentle around my nipples, baby, they're very sensitive!"

"Sorry babe" Dave said with a lazy grin, his eyes still glued to her massive plump breasts.

Andromeda looked up at Erynn "I won't cede defeat. One, because it sets a bad precedent, you give these Demons an inch and they'll take a mile. But also, two, he said if I take it back, he'd get to fuck me. Not going to happen. I'm in a committed relationship now, and I won't ruin that by purposefully sleeping with the King of Demons"

She turned back to Dave with a smile, as she reached up with a hand to caress the back of his head. He was bent over her, kissing her breasts reverently, moving back and forth between each one.

"Gross" Erynn said with a frown. "Andy, please. You can't do this to me, I need you to change me back."

Andromeda shook her head "Sorry, Erynn, no can do. My advice is just to get used to them. Maybe find a man who likes them! It really helps make them feel worthwhile"

She smiled as she continued to hold Dave's head against her chest. He'd moved to sucking on her nipples now, which made her eyes close, and her mouth twitch as pleasure spasmed through her.

Erynn pushed down the urge to yell further, as she left the room slamming the door behind her. Goddamn Andromeda...Erynn didn't have time to deal with this bullshit! She had too much shit going on at work already, without having to now navigate this minefield.

She returned to her room, still furious, but resigned in the fact there was nothing she could do about it now. When she got home from work, she'd deal with Andromeda.

From her closet she pulled out a smart pair of grey dress pants, a bra and a simple white sleeveless floral blouse that buttoned up the front. She remembered buying this top, because it'd looked so cute on the mannequin; so petit. The piece of clothing was now much larger, but then again so was she.

Sliding her breasts into the bra, she found that just like with Andromeda's hers fit hers perfectly. Sliding it off she looked at the tag on the back. 34P it now read. A P-cup. Good lord...

Putting it back on, she began to button up the blouse, having to reach out and around her breasts as she did it. It fit her perfectly, the fabric already adjusted on its own to fit her new dimensions perfectly. It was still slim around her waist but had more than enough fabric to cover her bust.

She looked at herself in her mirror with a small feeling of satisfaction. They did look good on her...and at least she could still look stylish and professional, or at least as professional as a woman with P-cups could look.

After quickly applying makeup she exited her room, scowling as she passed Andromeda's room and the very loud sounds of lovemaking echoing from inside.

Putting on her favourite pair of pumps, she made for the door to leave, only to find someone standing in front of it when she opened it. She didn't recognize who it was until she craned her neck up to see a familiar face with burning charcoals for eyes.

"Asmodeus..." She said, colour going to her cheeks. "Uh...Hello?"

The King of Demons smiled at her "Hello, Ms. Forsythe. Is your roommate home?"

Erynn nodded as she looked up at him. She'd forgotten how tall he was...and how handsome he was. Standing in the hall he was taller than the door frame. He currently leaned with one arm draped across the top of the frame, craning his head down into the opening to speak with her. His wings filled the hallway behind him, black and leathery like a bat's.

"I'd like to come in and speak with her," he said calmly. "See if she's ready to renege"

Erynn moved to the side "You can come in if you like, but she already told me she's not going to call it off"

Ducking his head and shoulders, the demon entered the apartment standing up to his full height once inside, head just short of the ceiling.

"This...is a new look" Erynn said, as her eyes took him in. Gone was the loose black robe of ancient design. Today he wore a sharp three-piece suit of charcoal grey, the cut tailored perfectly to his mountainous muscular form.

“Yes” Asmodeus said, tugging on the lapels of his jacket to straighten out the fabric. “When your friend summoned me, I was essentially wearing sleepwear. I didn’t have the forewarning to put on a decent outfit. Coming here of my own volition, I was certain to rectify that faux pas.”

Erynn nodded as her eyes drank him in. He looked good in it...really good. The way the jacket fell on his broad shoulders, how his thick arms strained the sleeves, the refined cut of the vest and shirt. Erynn had found herself involuntarily aroused by the demon during their unexpected first meeting. This outfit was just making it harder for her to ignore those feelings.

“It...it works for you”

He grinned, noting the colour in her cheeks. “This works for you too, Ms. Forsythe. My aren’t you a delicious little treat right now.” His eyes fell to her chest, which sloped out dramatically off of her, breasts the size of small watermelons snugly held in her buttoned top.

Erynn gave an embarrassed smile, when a realization hit her. “Hey wait, why am I being polite to you, you did this to me!”

“Indeed, I did,” Asmodeus said unapologetically.

“Why did you have to bring me into this! Couldn’t you have figured out some other way to torture her!”

Asmodeus smirked “Surely this isn’t what you consider torture”

“You know what I mean!” Erynn said annoyed. “You should’ve kept this little beef between you and her!”

“Ah, but where’s the fun in that!” Asmodeus said. “Besides, I thought this would be the quickest way to get her to capitulate. But here you say she’s still saying no, even after seeing what’s happened to you? Very intriguing”

Erynn frowned, placing her hands on her hips as she stared up at him. “This is all just a game to you, isn’t it? Just a lark? This is my life! My life that you’re currently messing with!”

Asmodeus shrugged. “When a caged tiger is set free and it hurts someone, do you blame the tiger, or the one who set them free?”

Erynn narrowed her eyes at him “Wow, nice way to shirk your responsibility in all this. You aren’t a mindless beast, you’re an intelligent being who can make rational decisions”

Asmodeus’ eyes burned into her as he gave her a wide grin. “I *can* be a mindless beast, in the right circumstances” His voice was a low growl, as if a lion had learned how to speak.

Erynn felt her skin go hot, as she held his gaze. She wouldn't let him unnerve her, wouldn't let him get off this easy. "Fuck you" she said, jabbing his chest with a finger. It bounced off of the firm muscles beneath.

His grin widened, his eyes flaring. "For you, Ms. Forsythe, that can certainly be arranged..."

Erynn quietly gulped as a series of images of her engaging in carnal acts with this ancient demon suddenly came to mind. In all of them she was enjoying herself immensely. She pushed those imaginings down, as she turned away. "I don't have time for this," she said. "Andromeda's in her room, down the hall"

"With Mr. Doogan" Asmodeus said as he watched her leave.

Erynn nodded. "Go peel him off and then try and knock some sense into her. Lord knows I've tried."

"Farewell, Ms. Forsythe" he said with a sly smile as the door closed behind her. Not looking back, she hurried out of their building, her face still feeling incredibly warm.

Today the looks she received were much more obvious. No matter how she held herself, how she sat, how she stood, her breasts were a clear beacon for attention.

Work was a little better, as here the people knew her already, knew her reputation as a highly skilled, and organized, project manager. She got looks of course, but these were much more fleeting and respectful than the ones she'd received in public. No one asked questions about what had happened to her, why she looked the way that she did; everyone just minded their business.

Or at least they did during the morning.

Her growth continued through the day, little by little as the hours ticked past. When she went into the bathroom at lunch time, she ducked into a stall and quickly disrobed. Checking the label on her bra confirmed her speculations.

34R.

In a few short hours she'd gained a whole cup size, another inch added to her bust line. As she redid up the buttons of her top, she counted them out. At some point another button had been added, as her top magically expanded to keep up with her growing bust.

She returned to work, only to find an email from her manager waiting for her, requesting that she come speak with her.

"Ma'am?" Erynn said as she entered her manager's office.

Her manager, one Ms. Vera Watters, looked up over her glasses as Erynn entered. "Oh, Ms. Forsythe...Well...some things are starting to make sense"

Erynn frowned as she sat down in the chair across from Ms. Watters desk. "Some things?"

"Some messages I received today, regarding office distractions."

"Oh..." Erynn said with a grimace. "Did people complain..."

"I don't know if complain is the right word, but yes, some people spoke up about one of our top project managers arriving at work looking...a little fuller than normal"

Erynn's face went pink as she waited for the inevitable. So much for Asmodeus' magic preventing any economic harm...

"I don't know what's going on with you Ms. Forsythe...or why people thought it was necessary to bring to my attention. Our employees' bodies are not the concern of the company"

"Wait..." Erynn said "Does that mean I'm not fired?"

"Fired?!" Ms. Watters said with a laugh. "Honey, I can't fire you! Certainly not for something as frivolous as having a rather impressive bust..."

"Impressive?!" Erynn blurted out, shocked at the compliment.

"Indeed...Good for you, Ms. Forsythe, they really suit you rather well" Ms. Watters stared at her chest for a few awkwardly silent seconds. Was...was Ms. Watters a lesbian? Erynn had never considered her boss' sexuality.

The older woman looked up and smiled. "Beyond the fact that firing you for your body would just be opening us up to one terrible lawsuit, you're also needed. I received a message from up above that they want you to spearhead our upcoming product launch. So, no Ms. Forsythe, you aren't being fired. If anything, you've just been made indispensable."

Erynn blinked, shaking her head with bewilderment. "I...I don't know what to say?"

"Usually when one receives a promotion, 'Thank You' is customary?"

Erynn forced a smile to her face "Yes of course, thank you! This is an honour ma'am. I won't let you down"

Ms. Watters turned back to her computer "Of course you won't. That'll be all Ms. Forsythe"

Erynn nodded, standing up to leave. She walked numbly through the office, ignoring the people who stared at her and her magnificent bust. She'd been gunning for a promotion for a year now...and all of a sudden, it'd just fallen in her lap.

Erynn spent the rest of the workday getting herself acquainted with the new product that she unexpectedly would be leading the team on. She didn't get very far however as she was distracted by the ever-present reality of what was happening on her chest.

Slowly throughout the day her breasts continue to swell, expanding further off her body, getting fuller, wider, longer. She'd gained another two cup sizes by the time she went home for the day, her breasts now bigger than Andromeda's had been this morning. Which of course meant that her roommates would now also be even bigger...

On the subway home she spent the entire trip just staring down at them. They were enormous...but they did look good, she secretly admitted. She carried them well; and the fact that all of her clothes fit them perfectly was definitely a plus.

She opened the door to the shared apartment bracing herself to be confronted with more acts of sexual exhibitionism but was instead greeted by a much different surprise. Sitting on her couch, with one ankle propped up on his knee, was the King of Demons, browsing on a phone.

Erynn immediately scowled "What the fuck...why did you come back?"

Asmodeus looked up from his phone. His right arm was casually draped across the back of the couch. "Correction, Ms. Forsythe, I never left"

"So, you've just been sitting in our apartment all day waiting for Andromeda to crack?"

"Well, that's not *all* I've been doing. I've been catching up on other earthly matters" He held up his phone and gave it a little shake to emphasize it.

"Whose phone did you steal?" Erynn asked as she kicked off her shoes and walked through the door to her kitchen.

"I'm a demon, not a petty thief, Ms. Forsythe. This is my own phone" He called from the other room. From the refrigerator Erynn pulled out a half empty bottle of white wine. Unscrewing the top, she took it with her back to the main room, not bothering with a glass.

"Why do you have a phone? *How* do you have a phone?"

"Hell is far more sophisticated a place then you presume, Ms. Forsythe" The demon said as he looked back down at his phone. "Have an enjoyable day at work? Big news perhaps?"

Erynn swigged from the bottle of chardonnay as she leaned against the wall across from him. "It was fine. I got an unexpected promotion...which now that I say it out loud, I'm guessing you have something to do with? Part of the deal with Andromeda I presume?"

Asmodeus nodded with a smile without looking up from his device. "Very sharp, Ms. Forsythe."

Erynn grunted as she took another drink of wine. "So how did you do it? Did your demonic influence corrupt the minds of the executive who leads my department, forced them to do your bidding?"

Asmodeus snorted, as he looked up at her, his intense eyes black orbs with glowing orange and red irises. "I made a phone call, called in a favour. I'm not all powerful, you know?"

Erynn frowned "Oh...ok. Are those two still...?"

Asmodeus nodded as he let out an exasperated sigh "Yes, like hell hounds. They've barely taken a break all day. I know I'm the Patron Demon of Lust, but in Lucifer's name even for me this is a lot..."

Erynn found herself chuckling, as she took another drink. Despite the fact that he was a demon, and the direct cause of this absurd situation she found herself in, she still found him charming.

And fuck was he handsome...

"Does she even know you're here?" Erynn asked.

"Yes, she came out to fetch water and snacks sometime around midday. She promptly told me to fuck off. She's got spirit I'll give her that...we'll just have to see how far spirit gets her" Asmodeus smirked as he continued to scroll through his phone, occasionally tapping the screen.

Erynn sighed "I hope she changes her mind soon, before things get out of hand..."

Asmodeus looked up at her. "Eager to return to normal so soon? Pity. The buxom look really suits you..." His mouth opened into a smile, his forked tongue slipping out between his teeth to briefly lick his lips.

Erynn felt her face go hot as she looked away. His gaze was full of primal hunger and desire, and she found it difficult to meet his eyes. Even if part of her really wanted to give in to him...

"Can I get you a drink?" She asked. "You've been sitting here all day, you must be thirsty..."

He nodded "I'm glad to see that hospitality is not dead in humans. I'm partial to Absinthe"

Erynn narrowed her eyes sceptically. "Seriously? You think I just have Absinthe on hand?"

He sighed "Fine, I can make do with Single-Malt Scotch or even Cognac"

Erynn crossed her arms over her chest, sinking into her bountiful bosom "No, and no"

"Well, then what *do* you have?" He said.

Erynn disappeared into the kitchen. "We have...Tequila?"

There was a silent pause, then. "Fine."

Erynn emptied the last of the bottle of Cuervo that was in the cupboard into a glass, then brought it out to him. Walking over she stood before him and handed him the glass.

“Thank you, Ms. Forsythe” he said, taking the beverage from her.

She nodded, turning to walk away when his baritone voice called from behind her. “Sit with me”

Erynn turned around, frowning. “No, I don’t think I will”

“Sit” he said once more, but this time there was power behind it. His voice seemed to reverberate through the room, erasing all other sound, compelling her to obey. It made her spine tingle, and her pussy ache.

His eyes were burning coals that stared her down, but she saw no malice in his gaze. With a huff, she walked over and sat down on the couch beside him, keeping several inches of space between the two of them.

“Why are you doing this?” Erynn asked, as she rested her hands nervously in her lap. She was suddenly very aware how large he was, his torso looming beside her. He could take her if he wanted, effortlessly, but he made no move to edge closer to her. He didn’t even slide his arm down off the back of the couch to wrap around her shoulder, in the cheesy move that a few guys had pulled on her in high school. Instead, he seemed solely content to simply sip at his drink.

“You’ll have to be more specific” he said, looking back at his phone. From this angle Erynn could see what was displayed on it. It was a lot of text, a report perhaps, but written with characters she didn’t recognize.

“This whole thing with me and Andy’s boobs! Why!” She said, turning her torso towards him and gesturing towards her abundant bust that sloped out 8 inches in front of her, spreading slightly past the side of her torso. Her top still fit her perfectly, but it wasn’t exactly modest either. The fabric was taut stretched across the round, balloon shape of each of her breasts, buttons tight as the two halves of her blouse were pulled apart.

“You were there, Ms. Forsythe. Andromeda managed to snare me in a trap and was quite insistent I fulfil her demands before she freed me” He didn’t look up as he answered, didn’t even spare a glance at her breasts that she was practically thrusting toward him.

“Yes, but why all of this extra bullshit! Why involve me! Why not just give her what she asked for and then leave us alone!” She said, venting her frustrations.

He took a sip of his tequila before lifting the glass forwards, nodding towards it. “Why did you get me this drink? I’m clearly an unwanted guest, but you still offered me libations”

Erynn blinked at the sudden non-sequitur. “I don’t know, I was just being polite?”

“Precisely. It’s ingrained in you, it’s in your nature.”

“So, that’s your reasoning? It’s in your nature to be a bastard?” She said lifting one eyebrow.

He laughed lightly. “I suppose that’s not far off. We demons are vain and brash, and we certainly don’t like someone getting the best of us. So, no matter the encounter, we always make sure we end up on top.”

“Even for something as petty as Andromeda asking for tits? It seems a little...beneath you” Erynn said.

Asmodeus smiled “I live in Hell, Ms. Forsythe, *nothing* is beneath me. And besides, this particular deal piqued my interest more than many”

Erynn pursed her lips “Why’s that?”

“Did you forget the part where I’m the Patron Demon of Lust? The chance to mess around with some mortals, and make them grow a truly marvellous pair of breasts? Seems right up my alley” He grinned, before turning back to his phone, sipping on his drink.

From down the hall they faintly heard shrieks echoing from Andromeda’s room, her and Dave in the throes of intense sexual pleasure. “Don’t demons usually barter for something a little more substantial than a roll in the hay?” Erynn asked, as she tried to ignore the high-pitched moans coming from her roommate.

He shrugged, the movement making his wings bob up and down behind him “Some do. Some don’t. If Andromeda’s request had been something that actually required effort on my part, then I might’ve actually made the consequences something more...permanent. As it is, a bout of lovemaking with her will prove more than worth my time spent here”

“Why?” Erynn asked, genuinely curious.

Asmodeus put down his phone, turning to face her. His face was serious as his glowing orange and black eyes bore down on her “Why? Are you asking why fucking your roommate will be reward enough...or perhaps, are you asking...why not me?”

Erynn looked away, suddenly feeling very flustered, her face growing warm. “No!” She said vehemently. “That’s not what I was asking. I don’t feel that way at all!”

His voice was a low purr as he spoke “You need not lie to me, Ms. Forsythe. I’m no mere human, I have senses far more powerful than you’re used to. Your arousal and attraction is obvious; I can smell it on you.”

Erynn shifted further away on the couch. “That...that’s...no! I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’m not attracted to you, I loathe you! You’re the reason that my life has turned upside down, that I have...these!” Her hands sunk into her chest, squeezing them slightly for emphasis.

He looked at her breasts, then up at her face. "Yes...and I can tell that you just *hate* them"

"I do!" She said. Her voice was confident, but that didn't reflect how she felt. Over the day she'd been coming around on them. Furthermore, she'd started to feel curious on how sensitive they were now...what it would feel like for someone to touch them.

"Another lie" he said casually, not upset in the slightest. "It's fine if you don't want to say it outloud, but I know how you feel...about them...about me"

Erynn stood up at once. Her massive breasts bounced vigorously at the sudden motion, but because of the demon's magic they were nearly weightless to her, so she didn't even notice. "I don't need to take this from you! You can go to hell!"

He chuckled, still sitting. "Hell is where I live, Ms. Forsythe, that's not much of a curse to me."

Gritting her teeth she let out a frustrated groan. "Whatever! Just fuck off and leave me alone!"

She turned around and moved to step away, when a strong hand caught her wrist and held fast. He spun her around to face him, his face stern as he looked at her. "We're not finished, Ms. Forsythe" He growled.

Erynn felt her face get warmer as she looked down at the demon. Ever since he'd broached the subject, flashes kept appearing in her mind, images of him and her together in compromising acts.

"To answer your question, of 'Why?'" He said "Quite simply, sex with a human is a rare and cherished thing. Your lives are so fleeting, emotions so near the surface, sexual dalliances with you are like explosions of sensuality. I've lived for quite a long time as you know. Over those millennia I've made love to countless divine entities, but only a dozen human women. I can easily tell you which experiences I enjoyed more"

Listening to the demon speak of love-making had made Erynn's breathing become laboured. She felt so hot, so tense. She needed release, needed to let go.

"As to the other question of 'Why not you?'" He said, eyes burning into hers. "I have no answer to give you. You and I could share something special so very easily...all you need to do is say the word"

Only then did he let go of her wrist, leaving her free to make her choice.

She should leave, she should turn around right now and walk away. That's what her mind was screaming at her to do. But her body had other ideas...

She bit her lip, as emotions welled inside her, before she gently nodded her head. "Yes..." She whispered.

Asmodeus' wings shot out to either side and flapped once, lifting him off the couch to his feet. Once again, she was reminded how much larger he was; standing up he nearly touched the ceiling. Reaching down he grabbed her around the waist and lifted her up effortlessly, until their faces were level. Instinctively she wrapped her legs around his waist and placed her arms around his neck.

"As you wish" he said.

Together they moved towards her bedroom, him carrying her with ease. Knocking open her door with a kick, he ducked down to fit through the threshold before rising to his full height while inside.

Erynn's heart was racing in her chest, a mix of emotions making it difficult for her to focus. Fear, excitement, anxiety, arousal. She didn't know which to hold on to.

"You have nothing to fear from me" he said quietly, sensing her distress. With one large hand cradling her neck, he pulled her forward, until their lips met.

Erynn moaned as she closed her eyes, letting go of her worries while their lips danced together. His breath tasted the way a bonfire smelled. Below, her breasts pressed against his broad chest, feeling the heat that emanated from his body. His strong hands gently cradled her body, holding her against him.

She opened her eyes when she felt herself being lowered. He was bending over, holding her still against him until she was only a few inches off the top of her mattress, after which she let go of him, letting herself drop.

"Be...be gentle" she said as she stared up at him.

"Only when necessary" he said, as his hands grabbed onto the two sides of her blouse and then forcefully ripped them apart, scattering buttons across the floor. He let out an animalistic grunt as he reached for her bra next.

"Wait!" She said, "Let me" Arching her back up off the bed, she reached behind with both hands and undid the hooks of her bra. With the backband undone, she slowly lifted the support garment off of her chest, exposing her breasts to him. She bit her lip as she looked up at him, keeping her back arched where she lay.

"How can you pretend that you don't like them?" Asmodeus said with a grin from where he knelt on her bed above her. "Look at the way you tease me with them, proudly sticking out your chest, begging for me to play with them"

"Shut up!" Erynn said shyly. "Are you going to touch them or not?"

Wordlessly he moved forward, both hands coming forward to grasp her breasts. His hands were large, proportional to his body size, but not large enough to hold the entirety of each breast at once. Erynn couldn't fault him for that, and damned if he didn't make up for it.

His touch was a strange paradox of sensations. Both gentle and rough, hard and soft, hot and then somehow cold. She rolled her shoulders back with a moan as she pushed her chest forward more, eager for him to continue on massaging and fondling her.

She now had an answer to whether or not her breasts were more sensitive now. It was a definite yes.

She let out a gasp as she felt his mouth close around one of her nipples, the pink bud of flesh long and stiff. Her hips bucked as her muscles spasmed. It was too much, but at the same time she didn't want it to stop.

She collapsed onto the mattress as he pulled away. "Wha...where are you...oh!" Lifting her head she could see him delicately undoing her pants, before pulling them free of her body.

"Asmodeus?" She said, breathlessly. "You're still wearing your clothes?"

He nodded "I'm not finished with you yet" Then he lowered himself towards her pussy, his forked tongue slithering free of his mouth.

"Oh fuck!" She cried as a combination of extremely pleasurable stimuli crashed into her; his lips and tongue, deftly teasing and caressing her pussy and clit. His promise of being a skilled lover was not without merit. She'd never had a guy go down on her make her feel this good.

She gyrated her hips as the sensations washed over her, rubbing against his mouth as he moved with her. Reaching down around her breasts she grabbed onto the spiral horns that grew from his forehead, grabbing onto them for leverage as she pulled him against her.

"Ohhhhhh!" She moaned loudly, eyes squeezed shut as she repeatedly thrust her hips up against him, desperate for more. Forcefully he pushed her down, as he sucked hard on her clit, tongue dancing back and forth, stoking the fire of pleasure that burned within her.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck!" She cried. "I'm gonna...I'm...Im...Ah! Ahhhhhhhh"

Her legs trembled and squeezed against his head as she climaxed, her vision going cloudy as she saw stars. Low mumbling moans came from her throat as she rode through her orgasm, body elevated to another level of existence.

"Oh my god..." She groaned, as she pushed herself up with her elbows.

"I'd prefer if you didn't invoke *his* name, if you would be so kind" Asmodeus said as he rose upright off the bed.

"Oh...right" Erynn said "Sorry..."

"Quite alright, I know you didn't mean it. Now...are you ready?"

Erynn nodded "I am...but you aren't! You're still fully-" Raising his right hand he snapped his fingers, at which the fine three-piece suit he wore vanished, leaving him nude before her.

"Aha" Erynn said "Neat trick"

"Just one of many" he said as he climbed onto the bed. He crawled forward until he was over top of her, head level with hers. Tilting her head forward and looking down between her breasts, Erynn could see his hard cock hovering over her body.

She looked back up at him, eyes full of worry. "Um...wow, you're...you're really big. Maybe you don't fit?"

When she'd seen his cock the previous night, she'd felt a thrill of excitement at his long, thick meat...but it had been soft at the time. Now fully aroused, his cock had gone from impressive to overwhelming. It was over a foot long, and as thick around as a pop can.

His right hand gently cupped her face, his flesh warm and comforting. "I said I'd be gentle. You're also very, very wet right now"

Erynn bit her lip, still feeling worried, but she nodded "Ok. I'm ready"

Closing her eyes, she willed herself to relax. There was no need to worry...she was just about to have sex with...a multi millennia old Demon...

Her waiting was disturbed by the gentle caress of his lips upon hers, a gentle sweet kiss which took her breath away. She never would've predicted such tenderness from the King of Demons, but she supposed everyone had more than one side to them.

"Deep breath" He whispered to her, lips tickling as they caressed her skin. Erynn braced herself, as she felt his cock press against her pussy. It felt bigger than it looked...she began to panic; he wouldn't fit, he was too big.

She felt pressure as his tip nudged against her entrance. He was right, she was incredibly wet right now, she could feel how sopping her pussy was as the tip of his cock forced itself against her. "Az..." She whispered, shortening his name. "I don't think...Oh!"

All at once the muscles of her vaginal wall relaxed, and he entered her, only an inch or two but enough to make his presence known. He thrust his hips forward and slowly filled her, sliding inch after inch of his shaft into her.

"Oh...fuck...fuck!" She grunted as she felt herself being stretched. It was incredibly intense, the sensations were overwhelming, making it hard for her to focus. Her hands reached up and gripped his neck, desperate for something to hold on to, to help her anchor herself. Her entire body trembled as she felt his tip hit bottom.

"How's that?" He growled in her ear.

"A...a...amazing!" She moaned, eyes fluttering as she struggled to keep herself together.

Slowly he pulled out, and then thrust back in. Erynn breathed in and out, chest heaving, breasts rising and falling, as she attempted to get on top of the storm of stimulation that emanated from between her legs. Each time he sheathed himself in her, stretching her pussy tightly, she felt less overwhelmed. She was getting accustomed to its size, how much it filled her. She was ready for more.

Taking a few deep breaths to steady herself, she tapped on his neck, signalling for him to pause before she brought her legs up from where they'd been laying on the bed. Pulling her knees up towards her body, she bent herself in half, sliding her heels up to rest on his chest.

Asmodeus gave her a nod of approval as she got herself settled. "Too big, am I?" He teased.

"You are..." She said, between panting breaths. He was fully inside her right now, and though the feeling of it filling her, stretching her, was no longer mind-breaking, it was still an incredibly powerful sensation. "...but I like it"

"Then you're going to love this" he said with a savage grin, as he pulled out and thrust in with a single quick pump.

"Guuuuuh!" She cried, her brain temporarily scrambling. With this new position, her hips tilted towards him he was able to penetrate her deeper, and the entire thrust of his cock ground against her G-spot.

"Too much?" He asked, though his voice showed no hint of concern.

Erynn whimpered as her wits returned to her. She'd never felt *anything* like that before. She looked up at him, small moans escaping her with each breath. He lifted a questioning eyebrow at her. "Again" She managed to get out.

He repeated the motion, then again, and again, taking shorter breaks in between each until he was simply fucking her, with long, rhythmic strokes that left her a quivering mess each time he hit bottom.

She was totally under his power, totally at his mercy. And she loved it. Now with each thrust he let out a low guttural sound, almost a roar. It was the sexiest thing she'd ever heard.

"Fuck!...Fuck!...Fuck!" She moaned each time he filled her, sending her entire body into outer space. "Harder!" She pleaded, desperate for more.

The demon leaned against her, forcing her legs to stretch further back towards her head. He moved one hand from where he was supporting himself on the bed, to grab onto her stupendous breasts, each one the size of a fully inflated balloon, squeezing it tight and pulling it up off her chest towards his face so he could suck on them. He sped up his thrusting, each powerful stroke nearly undoing her. But she wanted to be undone for him, wanted this release.

She felt an unexpected pressure inside her loins, something she'd never felt before, something exciting. "Don't stop!" She breathed "Don't stop!" Asmodeus kept at it, pounding her hard with his cock, sucking on her nipples like they contained the antidote to something he was poisoned with.

That pressure built inside her, until it hit a peak, filling her body with an indescribable crescendo of pleasure. "Oh fuck! Fuuuuuuuuuck!" She felt liquid splash against her thighs through the storm of her climax; she'd squirted.

The demon came shortly after, a sound emanating from his chest that sounded like thunder rumbling. She felt his seed fill her, felt the immense warm load as he came into her for a solid twenty seconds.

And then it was over. Asmodeus, King of the Demons, rolled over and crashed onto the mattress beside her with a satisfied grunt.

"Holy shit..." Erynn said from where she lay in bed, unable to get up just yet. Her legs were still shaking, her pussy still burned. She'd probably have trouble walking tomorrow.

"Like I said. You're an explosion of sensuality" Asmodeus said.

"I've never felt anything like that" Erynn said, still breathless. "Was...was it..."

The demon chuckled "Oh yes, it was *very* good for me, Ms. Forsythe. Compared to the 12 I spoke of you would rank quite highly"

Erynn blushed, unable to keep a smile from her face. "You made me squirt...no one's ever done that before"

"Then no one's ever fucked you the way you deserve" he said, as if simply stating a fact.

From between her legs Erynn felt something ooze out of her. "Wow...you came a lot...I'm guessing you can't get me pregnant?"

"No, we are...incompatible" he said.

She nodded her understanding. Her body had finally stopped trembling, and she was able to roll over to snuggle in beside him. His body radiated heat, a dry warmth like a stone by a fire. His arm wrapped around her shoulders and pulled her against him.

"I'm still mad at you" she said from where she rested her head on his broad chest.

He chuckled lightly, the sound reverberating through his chest into her ear. "Because of what I did to your breasts?"

"Yes!" She said "I...do like them, the way they feel...especially when you touch them but...they're totally impractical! I can't live a normal life like this!"

He reached over with his other hand and gently placed it upon one of her breasts, lightly caressing and squeezing it, sending shivers through her body. "Normal is just a word humans use when they judge people who they think don't fit in"

"Can't you just change me back? Let Andromeda win?" Erynn asked, craning her head to look up at him.

"I'm afraid not. It's a matter of precedence, and reputation. Do not fret, Ms. Forsythe. I predict Andromeda will give up soon."

Erynn set her head back down on his chest with a huff "She better...Hey wait...I can't hear them anymore?"

Another chuckle from the Demon. "I think they may have stopped when they heard us outperforming them."

Erynn blushed as she slapped a hand to her face. "Oh fuck, do you think they heard us!"

"Ms. Forsythe, if the window was open the entire city could've heard us"

Erynn pushed down the feeling of embarrassment that welled within her. Andromeda didn't care if Erynn heard her, why should Erynn care? "Well...it was really good"

"Agreed. Now I'm afraid I must be off, Ms. Forsythe. I have other matters to attend to."

Erynn sat up, looking up at him with a frown. "You do?"

He nodded, swinging his legs over the side of the bed and standing. His soft cock hung between his legs, still slick with her juices. With a snap of his fingers, he was clad once more, his refined suit perfectly in place.

"Take care, Ms. Forsythe. I'll of course be back tomorrow to check up on your roommate. Perhaps we'll see each other"

Erynn nodded from where she sat on the bed, watching him leave. As he headed for the door, she felt an unexpected feeling blooming in her chest. Longing.

Noticing her silence, he turned at the door looking back at her. He held up his index and middle fingers together, and there between them a card formed, spawned into being by a gout of flame. He flicked it towards her, landing it on the bed before her.

"Text me" he said with a smile, before he turned and left.

The next morning Erynn was awoken by excited yells from the next room over. Her room was still dark, so with a tired groan she reached blindly for her phone on the bedside table.

As she moved, she felt her sheets shift and move above her...but not where she thought they'd be.

Grabbing her phone, she flicked on the flashlight and turned it to towards her feet. What she saw both excited her and filled her with dread.

She'd done a bit of growing overnight. More than a bit in fact.

Her breasts sloped high overhead, like a pair of flesh-coloured hills. She couldn't see the rest of her body, just her breasts. They easily reached more than a foot off of her, and were almost as wide. She sat up effortlessly, barely feeling their weight as they slumped forward. Sitting upright, they rested in her lap, two enormous balloon shaped masses. Reaching forward she found her nipples on the far ends, each one the size of a shot glass now.

She was, in every sense of the word, huge.

Groaning with frustration, she once again heard the excited yells coming from her roommate. The yells of someone quite pleased with her current size, two cup sizes larger than Erynn's already immense bust.

"Goddammit Andy" Erynn muttered, as she rested a hand upon one, feeling its stupendous size.

END OF PART 1