

DEALING WITH HER DEMON - PART 4

By TROGDOR297

"His What?!" Andromeda yelled.

A tense silence pervaded the spacious penthouse apartment, Andromeda's angry exclamation hanging in the air. Her question had been rhetorical; everyone present had heard what Lillith the demon had said.

"His betrothed!" The female demon repeated, smiling nastily. "You know? His fiancée? His bride to be?" The red skinned female stood with both hands upon her wide hips, a smug look on her face.

Asmodeus stood behind her, a strange expression on his face. "Lillith. Could you please wait outside" There was an edge to his voice, hinting at emotions trying to break free.

Lillith looked over her shoulder at her demonic counterpart. She was nowhere near as tall as him, around six feet if she wasn't wearing heels. That didn't mean she wasn't an impressive sight. She was devastatingly beautiful, features flawless, like they'd been carved. Furthermore, she was incredibly curvy, with an hourglass figure to die for. Though in this room that wasn't nearly as impressive as it would normally be.

"Why?" She said with a snicker. "I'm allowed to be here. And I wanted to meet your newest victim! I'm guessing it's blondie here!"

Lillith turned towards Erynn and nodded at her. Victim was a relative term, and so Lillith was only partially correct.

"I made the deal with Asmodeus" Andromeda said, walking forward, knocking furniture out of the way as she ploughed through the room towards them. Her breasts, as well as Erynn's, were stupendously large. With her standing upright they reached the floor, a few feet in front of her. Each one was a round oval shape, like a blimp, each over four feet wide at their roundest point. Currently they were covered by an immense set of plaid pyjamas; their clothing had been enchanted to keep up with the growth of their breasts.

Andromeda moved easily across the room, pushing her breasts in front of her as they slid across the floor before her. To anyone else each massive teat would be incredibly heavy, but to Erynn and Andromeda their breasts were nearly weightless.

"Really?" Lillith said. "Now that *is* a surprise!"

"Why's that?" Andromeda snapped.

"Oh, just because of the way he looks at her!" Lillith said. "You never were good at hiding your intentions, Asmodeus. You always do get so invested in your little toys"

"Lillith..." He said, voice rumbling like thunder.

"Oh relax, Asmodeus!" She said with a laugh. "You don't need to worry, the girl obviously feels the same way about you!"

All eyes turned to Erynn, who hadn't said anything since the reveal. She did her best to keep her face neutral though inside she was feeling a cyclone of emotions that threatened to overtake her. He...he was engaged. Promised to another...

Her lip trembled as she struggled to contain the stinging hurt that was rising inside. Why had he toyed with her? Strung her along, when he knew nothing could happen...Because he was a Demon, of course. Her feelings and wellbeing were miniscule compared to his whims.

Erynn was on the verge of breaking when she felt an arm around her shoulder. Looking over she saw it was her assistant, Genevieve, coming to comfort her.

"How long have you been engaged?" Genevieve asked, as she squeezed Erynn, helping her keep herself together.

"Oh...how long has it been, Asmodeus?" Lillith asked. "A few centuries?"

"Approximately five hundred years" He growled.

"Ah, well, there you have it" Lillith said. "About five hundred years."

"What the fuck!?" Andromeda blurted out. "Why?!"

Lillith shrugged "Well...mostly because *this one* keeps pushing it off. Who knew the big bad King of Demons was scared of commitment!"

"Our betrothal is political" Asmodeus said with a sigh. "It was made to secure a deal within the infernal court, not out of love. *That's* why I keep delaying it; it's because I don't want to marry you!"

Lillith pouted "Oh, don't be so stubborn, Asmodeus! You know you can't wriggle out of it, so why keep fighting!"

"Lillith..." He growled.

"You *will* be mine, Asmodeus!" She cackled.

"Lillith, that's enough" he said, his voice rising.

"Don't be sad, blondie" Lillith said, turning toward Erynn, giving her a frown. "You two simply weren't meant to be!"

"I SAID THAT'S ENOUGH!!" He roared, silencing the room. When he spoke again his voice was as hard as iron.

"Get out. Now"

Lillith stared him down for a few tense seconds before she nodded. "Fine. I've got better things to do anyway." She waved a hand over her shoulder as she walked towards the elevator. "Lovely to meet you all, maybe we'll invite you to the wedding"

She stopped at the elevator, and looked back at them, smirking. "Nice tits, by the way" Then with a ding the doors opened, and she entered, smugly smiling at them until the doors closed before her.

An awkward silence fell upon the room, as the four remaining occupants stared at where Lillith had just been. Asmodeus let out a long sigh as he pinched the bridge of his nose.

"My apologies for that" he said at last. "Lillith is-"

"Your fiancée?!" Andromeda yelled angrily. "What the fuck!!"

Asmodeus blinked, surprised at her ire. "Yes...but as I explained I hold no affection for her"

"That doesn't matter!" Genevieve cried, jumping in. "How could you not say you're betrothed!"

Asmodeus frowned, looking genuinely shocked at their response. "I didn't think it was relevant...I have no intention of marrying her at any point within your lifetimes. She's merely a minor nuisance to me"

"A nuisance who you promised to marry!" Andromeda snapped.

"I...I'm sorry?" He said, voice unsure.

"I think you should leave" Genevieve said, still standing with an arm around Erynn's shoulders.

"This...this is *my* apartment?!" He said, still sounding shocked.

"Yeah, that you gave to *us* as part of our bargain!" Andromeda said, walking forward.

"Regarding that, I'm not giving up, so you can politely fuck off!" She continued striding forward until the outer edge of her bust knocked into him at which point she pushed out her chest. The impact of her massive breasts lurching into him caused him to stumble back.

"I...Wait..." He said, his eternal confidence vanished. "Erynn..." He said as he looked over at her, sudden sadness visible in his eyes. Erynn met his gaze for a few seconds, tears forming in her own eyes before she looked away.

"Time to go" Andromeda said sternly, stepping forward and thrusting her chest out once more, forcing him tumbling back once more. Asmodeus caught himself on the back of another sofa, keeping himself on his feet. He gazed over at Erynn one final time, despondency and longing tainting his face, before a sharp look from Andromeda made him turn and walk away. A few moments later he disappeared into the elevator, the door closing behind him.

Immediately Genevieve turned to Erynn, as Andromeda rushed over, getting as close to her as their competing busts would allow.

"Oh Erynn..." Genevieve said. "I'm so sorry!"

Andromeda nodded "I knew he was a fucking turd. I can't believe he would hide something like that!"

Erynn shook her head, as she wiped away the tears that had formed at the corner of her eyes. "I can. I should've known from the start. Should've known that it was stupid to even think something could happen between us"

Genevieve frowned "You're not stupid, Erynn! He does like you!"

"Yeah, as a plaything!" Erynn snapped "You heard his fiancée. I'm nothing more to him than a distraction, something to entertain himself for a short time. I'm simply a small speck in his immortal timeline. I mean, he's been engaged to his betrothed since the fucking Renaissance, and he doesn't give two shits about her!"

"Well, yeah, because she's *awful*" Genevieve said. "And for the record you are way hotter than her!"

Erynn gave a small smile at Genevieve "Thank you...It doesn't matter though. She was right, me and him weren't meant to be, and I've officially given up on any hope of that ever happening"

"Really?" Genevieve said "Are you sure you want to give up so easily? It does seem like he cares for you..."

"He has a funny way of showing it" Andromeda said with a snort. "He had plenty of time to tell her that he was engaged."

Genevieve nodded "Yes, that was a poor judgment call...but maybe he really doesn't hold any affection for Lillith, and didn't think she was worth discussing?"

"He still should've told her!" Andromeda said. "If he really cared for her, she deserved to know"

"Ok, but-" Genevieve began, but Erynn cut her off.

“Enough, please. Thank you, both of you for defending me, and being on my side. Now...I’d just like to move on with my life. Put him behind me. Ok?”

Andromeda nodded, but Genevieve didn’t look convinced. “You’re sure you don’t want to even talk to him, once things have cooled off?”

Erynn sighed, as she nodded “Yes, Genevieve. I’m done. Now, I’d like to get some breakfast and then we can get ready for work”

Carefully Erynn walked over to the kitchen island, often having to turn her body to avoid knocking into things with her gargantuan breasts that projected far in front of her. Picking up the tray of coffee he’d brought them she saw one with ‘Erynn’ written on the side in marker. Lifting it to her lips, she took a sip. It was her order, Grande Latte with Skim Milk and a shot of Caramel. Of course it was...

She’d also never told him that Chocolate Croissants were her favourite treat, and yet here he was with a bag of them. Fishing one out of the bag she bit down on it, enjoying the sweet and flaky pastry, though the fact that it was him that had brought them did severely dampen her enjoyment.

“Genevieve” she said, through a mouthful of croissant.

“Yes?” Her assistant said, walking over.

“Please go to my room and retrieve my jeans and one of my t-shirts; just pick any of them. It’s Friday today so we can wear casual clothing at the office”

“Umm...” Genevieve said, clasping her hands in front of her as she looked down at Erynn’s enormous breasts, each one resting on the floor. They were impossibly large balloons, each far bigger than the rest of Erynn’s body.

“What?” Erynn said, taking another bite of her breakfast.

“You want to go into the office?” Genevieve asked.

“Of course,” Erynn said “It’s a work day, why wouldn’t I go?”

“Well...Because Ms. Watters said remote work was an option?”

Erynn shook her head “I’d rather be there in person when I can”

“But...you won’t be able to fit in your office?” Genevieve said with a grimace.

“I’ll work in the boardroom,” Erynn said.

“You probably won’t fit in the *Elevator*...”

“Then I’ll take the stairs...”

"I don't think you'll fit there either!"

"Then, I'll figure something else out!" Erynn snapped, her voice rising.

"Ma'am, wouldn't it just be easier to work from here?" Genevieve offered.

"No!" Erynn cried, suddenly finding herself out of breath, as emotions stirred within her again. "Can't you see that I can't stay here! I...I need to get away. Away from reminders of him."

"Oh...okay." Genevieve nodded. "Of course, ma'am. I'll go get your clothing" The redhead turned around and walked off, head down to avoid further attention.

Erynn sighed as she watched Genevieve leave. Across the room Andromeda sipped at her coffee as she sat herself down on an expensive looking leather couch. "Shit, you sure bit her head off..."

Erynn looked over at her and sighed "I know, I know. She didn't deserve that. It's not her fault"

"You gonna be okay?" Andromeda asked. With Andromeda sitting down Erynn could barely see her friend's head over her breasts. They were so full that their tops sloped slightly up off of Andromeda's chest, even though they rested on the floor in front of her.

Erynn shrugged "Sure, eventually. What about you? I know you told him to fuck off just now, which I'll admit was nice to hear, but how do you really feel about growing bigger?"

Andromeda smiled as she sipped her coffee. "At this point they're bigger than I ever imagined they'd be, so I'm happy. What would you prefer?"

Erynn blinked in surprise. Up until now Andromeda had been completely adamant on the topic of giving up, ignoring Erynn's pleas to stop. Now suddenly she was ready to accept defeat?

"Are you serious?" Erynn asked.

Andromeda nodded "Absolutely. I mean...personally I'd like to see how big we can get, but that's not fair to you, and maybe removing him from our life would be just objectively good for us."

Erynn pursed her lips as she thought about it, then shook her head "I don't want you to stop"

It was Andromeda's turn to look shocked "What! Erynn, are you sure? Since the beginning you've been asking me to give in!"

Erynn shrugged "Yeah well...now...now I want you to win. Fuck him"

“Ha ha! Yes! Exactly, fuck him!” Andromeda said giddily. “Fucking prick of a demon thinks he can outlast us! Fuck that!”

Erynn smiled back at her friend “Glad you’re on board”

Andromeda stood up from the couch, her enormous breasts heaving forward as she stood. “Absolutely I am. Now...Erynn, you do understand what’s likely going to happen?”

Erynn nodded “Yeah I do. We’re going to get...big”

Andromeda nodded, grinning “Yeah...really fucking big. You sure you’ll be ok with that?”

Erynn nodded “Yes. I’ve been coming around on having these more and more, and now I’m all in. And besides...I bet it’ll drive him absolutely *wild* to see me like that”

Andromeda lifted an eyebrow “I thought you were done with him?”

Erynn shrugged “I am. But I’m not above a little bit of petty revenge”

Andromeda grinned “Excellent. I’m totally here for it. Chest bump to seal the deal?”

Erynn laughed “Ha ha, sure!”

Together they positioned themselves so they were standing in front of each other. Then arching their back, they hefted their breasts up and then thrust them forward towards each other. The two pairs of colossal breasts impacted heavily with a loud meaty slap that echoed through the room.

Though their own breasts were weightless to themselves, they still had mass, and so both were thrown backward from the impact, landing on their asses. Both broke out into giggles at the absurdity of it all, when Genevieve returned holding a large bundle of cloth, a massive bra slung over her shoulder, looking thoroughly confused.

“What the hell is going on here?” She asked.

“Nothing, it’s stupid” Erynn said, pushing herself up right. “Genevieve, I’m sorry I snapped at you earlier.”

Genevieve smiled “It’s fine, really. You were upset and took it out on me, I get it. Ready to get dressed?”

Erynn nodded “Yes, thank you”

Together they worked together to remove the massive set of flannel pyjamas, and then get her redressed in her casual work clothes. Getting on her panties and jeans was easy, it was the bra and t-shirt that were a challenge.

Genevieve was forced to give up on trying to get the bra on, it was too bulky, and too difficult to manoeuvre for just one person, what with each cup the size of a hammock. The t-shirt was a little easier, going on over Erynn's head and shoulders. To pull it the rest of the way down, Genevieve was forced to crawl on top of Erynn's breasts to reach the bunched-up hem of the cotton shirt and pull it down over her bust.

Erynn was surprised that she felt no discomfort from the act. She thought that feeling another grown woman putting her full weight on her breasts might've been painful, but she felt no pain. If anything, the act was arousing, feeling an entire human on top of her chest.

"How do I look?" Erynn said after Genevieve finished tugging the enormous shirt into place.

"Good..." Genevieve said, though she bore an embarrassed expression.

"What?" Erynn demanded "What's wrong?"

Andromeda chuckled "It's your nipples, Erynn. They're...a little visible"

"Oh god, how bad is it?" Erynn asked.

Genevieve pulled out her phone and snapped a picture of the front of Erynn's breasts, then walked around to show her boss.

"Oh fuck!" Erynn said as she looked at the photo. Even though the cotton shirt she'd put on was black, and meant to have a loose fit, there was no hiding the two enormous mounds that poked out from each breast. They were gigantic, protruding out in each direction, as thick around as her calf.

"Wow...those are going to draw some attention," Erynn sighed.

Andromeda chuckled "Right, because the rest of your breasts are barely noticeable"

Genevieve giggled, while Erynn rolled her eyes. "It is what it is. Come on Genevieve, let's go"

The two of them left in the elevator, leaving Andromeda alone in the apartment. She got herself comfortable on one of the couches after retrieving the remote for a large television that sat on the far wall. Coffee in hand she settled in for a day of hanging out with just her and her magnificent bust.

Her solitude didn't last long though; less than an hour later the elevator dinged open letting Erynn and Genevieve back into the apartment. Andromeda looked over from where she sat on the couch, her breasts bare. She'd wanted to see how big they were for herself, and after some effort had been able to remove her own pyjama top.

"Oh, you're back?" Andromeda said. "What happened?"

"I'm going to work from home" Erynn grumbled as she walked past, laptop in hand. She marched over to a separate couch and flopped down upon it, the springs sagging from her weight.

"She didn't fit through the doors to the lobby" Genevieve whispered in Andromeda's ear.

Andromeda smiled "You did tell her..."

"Both of you shut up!" Erynn snapped from the other couch, as she opened her laptop, resting it atop her own mountainous breasts.

"You gonna stick around?" Andromeda asked Genevieve who stood behind her.

The redhead nodded "Of course. I figure you both are going to need a lot of help going forward."

Andromeda nodded "Too true. Well, if you want to start...in the kitchen cupboard I think I saw a measuring tape yesterday. Wanna grab it?"

"Ok..." Genevieve said, "What for?"

"I wanna see how big I actually am!" Andromeda said with a cheerful smile, hands lightly patting the upper surface of her bust.

They never did find out how big she was...the tape measurer wasn't nearly long enough to fully encircle her chest.

After that day things continued much the same for the three of them. Day after day passed by, and each morning when they awoke, Erynn and Andromeda were that much bigger, their breasts seemingly capable of limitless growth.

Not that either of them minded, quite the opposite. Andromeda had been in love with her breasts from the start, so watching them fill more and more of their massive apartment day after day was simply heaven for her.

More surprising was Erynn's reaction to them. She'd done a full 180 on them, and was now nearly as enamoured with her breasts as Andromeda was. The only thing that bothered her was that she knew she was never the biggest...Andromeda was always just a little bit bigger thanks to the wording of the bargain.

Yes, they were inconvenient, and yes, they often got in the way of work, but God dammit they were just so amazing! No one else, except for Andromeda, knew what it felt like to be this big. Often, she would just sit with her eyes closed, revelling in the sensations that bombarded her constantly, billions of sensitive nerve endings on the incredible expanse of flesh that was her bust.

Genevieve was good on her word and had stuck around to aid them. As their sizes grew more and more unwieldy, she dressed them less and less. Yes, their clothing would still fit them, but it would take a team of a dozen men to move their bra's around now. Instead, the redhead simply kept them company, and made sure they were fed and nourished.

The two of them could still move around if they wished, their breasts now impossibly colossal were still nearly weightless to them. The bigger issue now was there simply wasn't enough space for them *to* move around! Neither of them had left the apartment in several days, as they'd long grown too big to fit in the elevator.

Instead, they spent their days sitting side by side on a set of large cushioned chairs, facing in opposite directions. Andromeda's breasts spread out into one half of the apartment, while Erynn's resided in the other.

Beyond the obvious change to their busts, there was one other noticeable difference to their lives; the absence of a demonic figure who'd briefly been a central focus for the two of them.

Since they'd cast him out of the apartment after the revelation that he was betrothed, the three women hadn't seen Asmodeus once. Andromeda received a text once a day from his number, asking if she was ready to give up yet, to which she'd consistently replied "No". That was the full extent of their contact with him now.

Both Genevieve and Andromeda were quite pleased with this arrangement. Erynn had repeatedly communicated with them quite clearly that she wanted nothing to do with him anymore, and so the fact that he'd never returned was seen as a good sign from those two. They knew how much Erynn had been hurt, and how good it would be for her to move on.

If only Erynn shared that sentiment.

Though she'd told her friends that she'd moved on, and supposedly no longer spared an idle thought for the Demon that had changed their lives, the truth was quite the opposite. She'd never stopped thinking of him, never stopped missing him, never stopped longing for his arms to hold her tight.

It was stupid, she knew that, but love was often stupid. Was this love? Maybe...maybe not...but if it was, she wanted to find out for sure. She wanted to know if he felt the same way, if he missed her like she missed him.

Every morning when Andromeda received the check-in text, Erynn looked over hopefully. Maybe today would be the day when he asked about her, when he pleaded to see her. But each day was a disappointment.

Perhaps she'd misread him. Perhaps he didn't care for her the way that she thought he did. But every time she thought that she remembered that final look he'd given her before he'd exited her life. There'd been genuine pain and regret in that look; a realization that he'd hurt her deeply. You didn't give that look to someone if you didn't give a shit about them...

It was early in the morning, two weeks since they'd last seen Asmodeus. The apartment was silent, shades drawn on the glass wall in the back, leaving the room dark. At the far end of the room the elevator gave a quiet ding as it opened, letting Genevieve step into the apartment, holding a tray of coffee.

In the darkness before her were two shadowy mountains; Andromeda's breasts. They nearly filled her field of view, stretching almost from floor to ceiling and across the room from side to side. The great wall of flesh that was the outer surface of Andromeda's bust lay only ten feet from the elevator...it wouldn't be much longer until she'd reach the end of the room.

Genevieve marvelled at them as she began the short walk around them. They were even more impressive viewed from the side, gargantuan ovular blimps, each longer than a city bus. No matter how often she looked at them, Genevieve would be impressed by them. It was hard to fathom that these belonged to just a regular woman, but as they rapidly sloped down from the ceiling and up from the floor to reach their origin at Andromeda's torso, there was no denying it.

Arriving at Andromeda herself, still asleep on her reclining chair, Genevieve could now see Erynn's bust that filled the space going the other way, two massive balloons of flesh disappearing into the darkness.

"Good morning" Genevieve sang, as she set down the coffee on the small table beside Andromeda's chair. Turning around she walked over to the wall and flicked on the overhead lights.

"Morning, Genevieve" Erynn said from where she sat on the farther recliner, already awake and reading the news on her tablet. From where Genevieve stood all she could see were Erynn's head, shoulders and arms; her breasts that spread in every direction off her chest covered the rest of her body.

Between them Andromeda stirred, weary eyes blinking at the sudden exposure to light. "Gah...what the fuck..."

"Oh good, you're awake" Genevieve said, smiling down at Andromeda. "Could you give this to Erynn?" The redhead pulled Erynn's latte out of the tray, holding it out towards Andromeda.

"Fuck off" Andromeda groaned, covering her face with her hands.

Genevieve rolled her eyes. The brunette had never been a morning person, something Genevieve had quickly learned.

"Ignore her" Erynn said, as she turned off her tablet and set it on the table to her left. "One sec, Genevieve, I'll come get it"

"Oh, no wait, that's ok!" Genevieve said, but it was too late. With a quiet grunt, Erynn pushed herself up out of the large chair she'd been sleeping in, until she was standing.

A loud scraping sound could be heard, as her two breasts, each the size of an actual blimp balloon, slid forward easily as she moved. Erynn stepped a few paces forward to be clear of the chair, then she began to sidestep toward Genevieve, dragging her colossal breasts along with her.

"Thanks" The blonde said as she took the cup of coffee from Genevieve, who was entranced gazing at her friend's breasts in motion. Carefully Erynn moved back towards her seat, being sure to not turn her body.

There was nowhere near enough space for her breasts to fit across the room, and with how easily she could move their enormous masses, Genevieve always worried that catastrophe was right around the corner whenever either of them stood up. One accidental spin, and they'd easily take out a wall.

Leaving the coffee for Andromeda by her side table, Genevieve walked out of sight of Erynn towards the kitchen to prepare them breakfast. Erynn quietly sipped her coffee, waiting for the moment each day that was rife with anticipation. Surely today would be the day?

When at last Andromeda's phone buzzed, Erynn tried, and failed to hide her excitement. Her head whipped around, and she nearly spilled her coffee. "Who's that?" She asked, knowing the answer already.

Andromeda, with eyes still closed as she willed the morning to go away, sighed as she reached for her phone on her side table. "It's probably just that fucking demon" Lifting the phone up she looked at the screen, texted a short response, then tossed away the device.

"Well?!" Erynn said.

"It was him" Andromeda said, now grabbing her coffee and taking a long slurp. "Mmm, that's good. Thanks, G"

"You're welcome!" Genevieve called from the kitchen, where they could now hear the sound of her making eggs.

"What did he say?" Erynn asked.

"The same thing he does every day" Andromeda said, rubbing sleep from her eyes. "He probably setup an automated message that repeats daily"

Erynn looked crestfallen as she turned away. "Oh..."

"Something wrong, Erynn?" Genevieve asked as she walked over with two plates of scrambled eggs.

"Nothing" Erynn muttered as she took another sip of her coffee, not meeting Genevieve's eyes.

Andromeda reached over and grabbed both plates of eggs from Genevieve, passing one over to Erynn. "Erynn's just upset because she still wants Asmodeus's dick and he won't message her" The brunette said casually.

Genevieve gasped, while Erynn groaned with frustration "Andy!? What the hell!"

Andromeda shrugged as she took a bite of her eggs, chewing happily. "Tell me I'm wrong"

"You're definitely wrong!" Genevieve said confidently "Erynn's moved on, haven't you?"

Erynn threw her head back and sighed, saying nothing. After several seconds of not answering Genevieve put her hands to her mouth. "Oh my god...Erynn?! Really?!"

Erynn turned her head to glare at Andromeda "Fuck you, Andy."

Andromeda snorted "Right back at ya, baby. It's about time you just admit to it, Erynn, so you can stop moping and do something about it"

Erynn rolled her eyes, as she looked away. "I *can't* do anything about it, remember? He's engaged? How did you even know I'm still pining over him?!"

Andromeda looked over and smiled "Easy. We sleep next to each other, and you, my dear friend, talk in your sleep. I've been woken up four times this week to you moaning for him"

Erynn blushed as she pursed her lips "Well...that's certainly embarrassing"

"I think it's wonderful!" Genevieve said, clapping her hands.

Both of the uber-busty women turned to look at the redhead. "You...think it's wonderful that I got caught having sex dreams about him?" Erynn asked flatly.

Genevieve shook her head "No! Of course not. I just meant that you still have a thing for him. When you said you were done with him two weeks ago, I thought it was a mistake, but I went along with your decision to support you. It was obvious you two were meant for each other!"

Erynn smiled at her friend "Well, thanks. It doesn't matter anyway. I can sit here with the world's largest breasts-"

"Second largest, thank you!" Andromeda said, stretching her arms over her head and thrusting her gargantuan chest forward. Far away her breasts made noise sliding against the ceiling as she shifted them slightly, getting comfortable.

Erynn sighed at the interruption "Fine. Second largest. It's a moot point. He's not coming back. He doesn't want me."

"I think he does want you, Erynn" Genevieve said, folding her arms together.

"If he did, then I'm pretty sure he would've come at some point. Instead, he just texts Andromeda everyday then ignores us"

"Maybe he's embarrassed about the last time you saw each other. We did sort of throw him out. Maybe he thinks you don't want to see him?" Genevieve suggested.

Leaning her elbow on the back of the chair, Erynn rested her head on her fist. "Maybe...But still, he's in a relationship. I don't want to share him, and he won't leave her. He made a deal that involved them being betrothed, and as we know-" She gestured with her free hand to her immense breasts that sloped up and away from where she sat "-he doesn't break deals"

Andromeda sat up suddenly, the motion causing her breasts to lurch forward across the apartment, making the floor groan. "That's it!" She cried.

"What's it?" Erynn asked, looking over at her friend.

Andromeda turned to face her, smiling. "A deal! That's the answer! You just need to make *your own* deal with him!"

Erynn blinked with surprise "Are you serious? Is that really the solution you're suggesting?"

Andromeda nodded "It's perfect! We just need to summon him here, and then you can force him to give you what you want!"

Erynn shook her head "Sure, except then he'll twist my demands, so he comes out on top. It's what they always do"

"Maybe he won't with you?" Genevieve said. "He cares for you, Erynn, everyone could tell. From what you explained, Demons only do that because they're vain and don't like being taken advantage of. But if he wants to be with you...then this is already to his advantage!"

Erynn's frown lessened as she contemplated it. Maybe Andromeda was right, and this was the answer to their problems.

"Ok..." Erynn said after a few silent moments. "I'm in"

Genevieve cheered, while Andromeda nodded with a grin.

"So, what do we need to do?" Genevieve asked, looking back and forth between the two of them. "I wasn't here the last time"

"We're going to need candles," Erynn said. "Lots of candles"

"Ok, no problem" Genevieve said. "What else?"

"Well..." Andromeda said.

“What? What is it?”

“How comfortable are you with pig’s blood?” Andromeda said with a grimace.

The apartment was dark except for the glow coming from the fifty or so tea lights that Genevieve had purchased. Erynn stood before her chair, eyes closed as she chanted the words that Andromeda had coached her with. The brunette sat behind her, looking over her shoulder.

They’d been forced to improvise with the ritual, namely the pentagram. The only way for the ritual to work was if the summoner stood directly before the symbol. It was supposed to go on the floor, but the floor directly in front of Erynn was...inaccessible, with several tons of breast in the way.

Their workaround was painting the pentagram directly onto Erynn’s cleavage, a task that Genevieve had performed, as she clambered up and over one of Erynn’s mighty breasts to reach the deep dark valley between her teats. The redhead had nearly fallen in, but Erynn had used her hands to press her breasts together, sealing the crevice shut and saving Genevieve from being trapped beneath Erynn’s mountainous mammaries.

Now the time had come, and as Erynn began to feel warm air blow against her skin she knew the ritual was working, just as it had in their old apartment. Eyes shut she continued to chant the words faster and faster, voice raising to be heard within the blustery interior of the apartment.

Around her the candles blew out, making Genevieve shriek, pitching the entire room into pure blackness. Erynn didn’t notice with her eyes squeezed tight. She was yelling the ritual phrases now, until after finishing one set of phrases she heard the sound of flames and felt a brief intense heat upon her chest.

That heat was immediately replaced by the feeling of feet on top of each one of her breasts, feet that immediately sunk into her soft flesh. The pressure of his weight upon her forced her breasts apart, and when he tried to catch his footing, he slid in between them, until Erynn squeezed them tight, her cleavage enveloping Asmodeus from the waist down, about ten feet away from her body.

“What in Lucifer’s name...” He grunted as he struggled against the confines of the fleshy prison he was trapped in.

“Great Asmodeus!” Erynn said, doing her best to sound commanding. “I, Erynn Forsythe, have summoned you, and now wish for you to grant me a boon!”

“Erynn?! Oh, for fucks sake” he said with a sigh. “Genevieve, are you there?”

“Yeah, I’m here” The redhead said from across the room.

“Could you please turn on the lights”

Moments later the overhead lights sprung to life, lifting the room out of darkness.

As the light filled the space, Erynn could now see Asmodeus, or at least his bare torso, emerging from between her breasts. He’d stopped struggling against her, now realizing who’d summoned him.

He leaned forward, resting his arms upon the upper surface of her bust, as he smiled down at her. “You know, I do have a phone. If you wanted to see me, you could’ve just texted me”

Erynn felt her skin go flushed, feeling his heat against her breasts, his hungry smile looking down at her. She silently swallowed, as she willed herself to focus. “By this ritual you are bound to this plane by the pentagram marked upon the floor...um...I mean”

He looked back and forth at the hastily painted pentagram upon her breasts. “Well, aren’t you creative! I’m trapped right here you say? Well, maybe I’ll just stick around then, this is quite nice” He leaned back, both arms supporting his head as he rested against her breasts that sloped up towards the ceiling behind him.

Erynn frowned at him. Why was he making this so difficult! “If you wish to be free, you will grant me a-” she froze mid-sentence as she felt something else moving against her flesh; his cock hardening. “Wait, are you...are you naked!” She yelled.

He simply grinned at her, flexing his cock within the tight canyon of her flesh.

“Oh shit!” Andromeda said with a laugh, while Genevieve just blushed and averted her eyes, even though nothing untoward was visible.

“Why are you naked!?” Erynn demanded.

“I was...in the middle of something” he said, his smile faltering.

“Were you in bed with someone?” Erynn asked.

“Maybe” He said.

“With *her*?” Erynn said, eyes narrowing as she stared up at him.

Asmodeus smirked but said nothing.

Erynn felt rage and anger build inside her, eager to be released. “Of course. I should have fucking known. Here I thought that maybe there was something between us. That maybe you might have wanted me, or even missed me. But no, you’ve got your little curvy hellion that you’re going to marry, so why the fuck would you want me!”

She turned to Andromeda "This was a mistake. Do I have to make a deal before I let him go or can I just free him and then let that be it?"

Andromeda frowned "I...don't actually know"

Erynn sighed "Fine, whatever. I'll just risk it. Asmodeus, I release you" The symbol on her flesh glowed for a moment then faded, the magic holding him in place dissipating.

"Erynn, wait..." The Demon said the bravado from his voice gone.

"Please go" She replied, not looking at him as she felt the last tingle of magic vanish.

"Erynn! Please listen to me!" He said.

"I really don't think there's anything you can say that will change-"

"Erynn, *I Love You!*" He cried, voice like rolling thunder.

The room was silent as all three women looked over at the demon, who still remained pinned between Erynn's breasts. His glowing orange eyes were focused solely on her, vulnerability visible on his face.

"You...love me?" Erynn whispered, tears forming in her eyes.

He nodded. Then using his thick, powerful arms, he gently grabbed hold of her breasts in front of him, and began to pull himself toward her, sliding himself further into her cleavage as he neared her.

"Erynn...please forgive me for my behaviour. The truth is when I heard your name, learned that *you* were the one who summoned me, I felt a rush of happiness...that is until you said you wanted to make a deal. I thought you'd brought me here because you wanted me, but instead you just wanted to bargain, to try and take advantage of me like she did. That's why I acted aloof as I always do, that's why I made it sound like I'd been with Lillith. I was upset that you didn't feel the same way, and so I lashed out. And for that I'm sorry"

"Wait" Erynn said, voice soft. "So...you weren't just with Lillith?"

He shook his head "No, I was simply bathing on my own. I never or have, nor ever will share my bed with that harpy"

Erynn smiled up at him, as he finally neared, his feet finally reaching the floor between her breasts. "Well...I'm glad to hear that. So...how have you been?"

"Lonely" he said, reaching down with a hand to cup her cheek. She placed her own hand on the back of his, pressing him against her, savouring his warmth. "You look...magnificent. Truly divine"

Erynn laughed lightly "Well, thank you. I hoped you'd like them. Are they big enough for you?" She said, patting one of her breasts with her free hand.

He chuckled as he reached out with his own hand to feel her expansive bust. "I would say so. Certainly, my own body's reaction is proof enough?" He stepped forward and Erynn felt the tip of his hard cock brush against her toned midsection. She shuddered as she felt it slide up against her as he moved closer. She'd only got to enjoy it once, and still she missed it dearly.

Erynn bit her lip as her body yearned for him. Her pussy began to ache, growing warm and moist as she felt his cock against her. She felt her already humongous nipples, each the size of a trash can, stiffen with excitement from his touch. But...something in the back of her head told her something wasn't right.

As he leaned toward her, she reached up and placed a hand against his chest, stopping him from getting any closer. "I can't do this" she said.

"Because your friends are still here?" He said looking over her shoulder. "I can remove them easily enough"

"Fuck that, I want to watch!" Andromeda yelled. Genevieve just blushed further.

"No" Erynn said, shaking her head, as she looked up at him. "You're engaged. I don't want to be the other woman"

"Erynn...Lillith and I share no love for one another. My heart belongs to you" he said, his deep voice soft as silk.

"I know" Erynn said with a nod "Still...it doesn't feel right to me. I would never be comfortable knowing she exists, that she has this bond with you. Couldn't you break it off with her?"

He sighed "No, I'm bound. Only outside intervention from another Demon could break the contract...and there's definitely none in hell who would cross Lillith to help me"

They stared into each other's eyes in silence for several long moments, enjoying this bittersweet moment together. They only parted when Asmodeus's face twitched with discomfort.

Erynn's eyes widened with concern "Az? What is it? What's wrong?"

He grimaced as he struggled to maintain eye contact with her. "I'm...grr...being summoned...twice in a day, fuck me..."

"Summoned?!" Erynn cried "But who would want to..."

With a bright flash of light and heat, Asmodeus vanished from between her breasts...and appeared twenty feet away across the room.

“Great Asmodeus!” Genevieve said, standing before him with arms outstretched. On the floor before her was a pentagram that she’d quickly painted only minutes ago, while Erynn and Asmodeus had talked.

“Genevieve!” Erynn yelled “What are you doing!”

“Yes, Genevieve” Asmodeus said with a curious look on his face “What *are* you doing?”

“I have bound you to this realm, and demand you grant me a boon”

“Alright...” He said, still studying her contemplatively. “What do you want?”

“I wish for you to turn *me* into a Demon!” The redhead said.

Across the room her two friends gasped with shock, while Asmodeus simply lifted his eyebrows slightly. “Interesting” He muttered.

“Genevieve!?” Erynn cried “Are you crazy?!”

“I have to agree with Erynn” Andromeda added “This doesn’t seem like a smart move”

Genevieve ignored them, staring up at Asmodeus. “Can you grant me this?”

He nodded slowly “I alone can... but such actions are not to be taken lightly. Your life as it exists will change drastically”

“Do it” Genevieve said, a confident smile forming on her lips.

Before Erynn or Andromeda could voice any further protests, Asmodeus snapped his fingers. A column of fire burst from the floor, reaching the ceiling, completely surrounding Genevieve. The fire blazed for several seconds, though none of the adjacent materials caught flame. They didn’t even singe.

As suddenly as it had appeared the fire vanished, leaving not even a trace of smoke in its absence. From within the pillar Genevieve emerged, though it was not the Genevieve they’d known.

It was her, the similarities in her face made the comparison clear, but everything else about her had changed. Her wish had been granted; she was now a fully-fledged Demon.

Her body had grown, her limbs elongating, so that she now stood just over seven feet tall. Her skin had turned a purpley shade of red, almost magenta. Her hair was still curly, in the same cut and style she’d worn it before, but now it was pure black. Two points emerged from her temples, the tips of horns just starting to sprout from her cranium. Her wings were small, sprouting from her upper back, not nearly large enough to grant her flight.

Genevieve stumbled back, until she hit the wall, her hands grasping her head. "What the fuck?!" She cried. "What are these voices?!"

"The souls of the damned. Now that you are one of us, you share our burden" Asmodeus said, stepping forward to help her. "If you focus, you can shut them out"

Genevieve squeezed her eyes shut, and then after a moment the tension in her face vanished and she relaxed. Slowly she pushed herself up off the wall, standing up straight. "Whoa...This feels weird"

"Welcome to immortality" Asmodeus said. "It is both a gift and a curse."

"Yeah...I believe that" Genevieve said as she held her hands out in front of her looking at them. She still wore her previous outfit, though it now looked ridiculous on her, the smart blouse now a crop top on her lengthened torso, the skirt stopping mid thigh instead of reaching her knees. "It feels...good...though...somethings not quite right. I need to..."

With her newly clawed hands, she grabbed onto her top and ripped it open, exposing her upper body to the room. Then with a strained expression she began to breathe in and out slowly. By only miniscule amounts at first but increasing over time, she began to grow.

Her small breasts, looking even more small due to her new height, began to swell, growing fuller and rounder as they expanded on her chest. Her eyes were still squeezed tight, but her furrowed brow relaxed, letting out a sigh as her breasts swelled to the size of bowling balls, then beach balls, then yoga balls.

"That's better" she said, finally opening her eyes. Her breasts had reached a truly massive size, each of them round smooth spheres four feet across, which for her reached her thighs. They seemed to barely weigh her down as she turned back and forth swinging them around easily.

"Holy shit!" Andromeda yelled with a grin.

Erynn shook her head still in shock. "So...she's a Demon now?"

Asmodeus nodded "Yes. She's become one of the guardians of Hell, joining the pact to contain and shepherd the souls of those deemed unworthy. It's a terrible burden."

"Look at me! Look how big my tits are!" Genevieve cried with delight. Then remembering who her company was she apologized "Sorry, I forgot, these aren't that big to you two. But they're big to me! And they feel amazing!"

Andromeda snorted "Yeah, it sure looks like it's a burden"

Asmodeus smiled "Let her enjoy these moments. Responsibility can come later. You are pleased with your new form, Genevieve?"

She nodded "Oh hell yeah! Uh...can I still say that?"

Asmodeus chuckled, but nodded "Yes, yes you can"

"Oh good" Genevieve said with a sigh, as she walked over, maintaining balance easily on her long legs, massive breasts projecting in front of her.

"Well. Now that I'm a Demon, I've got some requests to make of you, My King" Genevieve said pointedly.

Asmodeus nodded "Of course, we can make a deal of our own and I'll be bound to follow it, same as any other"

"Excellent" Genevieve said. "Number one, end this bargain with Andromeda"

"What?!" Andromeda yelled "G, come on! I'm winning!"

Genevieve turned to look at her, then at her absolutely immense jugs that filled half the apartment. "Andromeda, within a week you won't fit in here anymore...I'm giving you an out. We'll call it a draw"

Andromeda groaned, but nodded "Fine, fine"

Asmodeus nodded as well "As you wish"

"Good" Genevieve said. "Secondly, call off your stupid engagement!"

Asmodeus grimaced, "Lillith won't be pleased."

"Fuck that bitch" Genevieve said with a laugh. "I'll handle Lillith, I'll be more than happy to take her down"

"If you insist, Lady Genevieve" he said with a shrug. "Is that all?"

"It is not. Lastly...I want these two to be able to control the size of their breasts. I'd prefer if my friends weren't confined to this room for the rest of their lives."

"I'm good, thanks!" Andromeda said, "Don't take my girls away!"

"I'm not taking them away..." Genevieve said, rolling her eyes. "If you let me do this, you can grow them to this size whenever you want...but you could also go outdoors"

Andromeda shook her head "Nah, I'm good."

Genevieve sighed "Whatever. Then only Erynn, or are you going to be stupid as well?"

Erynn shook her head "Oh no, I'll happily take the offer. I do love my breasts, but I'll be very glad to leave this room and have some privacy for a change"

“Alright then” Genevieve said. “It’s settled. Do we have a deal?” She turned to the side so her breasts wouldn’t get in the way as she extended a hand towards the Demon King.

“Not quite” Asmodeus rumbled. “For it to be a deal, I have to receive something in return”

“Oh, ok” Genevieve said “What do you want?”

Asmodeus simply smiled “Let’s just say you owe me a favour”

Genevieve smiled back “Fair enough. Deal?”

His large clawed hand enveloped hers as they shook. “Deal”

A bright flash of light filled the room, emanating from the two Demons. When the light cleared, they still stood, hands clasped together, letting go after a moment.

“Ahhhh” Asmodeus sighed as he stepped back. “Thank you, Lady Genevieve. It’s been a long time since I’ve had an ally.”

Genevieve bowed to her king “But of course. Though really, I did this for Erynn” She looked over towards her friend, eyes widening in shock. Erynn...Erynn was gone?!

No...not gone, just diminished. She sat sunken into the chair that had become her home over the past week, still naked, but now...back to normal. Her body looked like it had before this entire ordeal, with lovely Double D’s, though now absolutely miniscule in comparison to the endowments she just had.

Andromeda comparatively was still massive, though she would no longer continue to grow. This was to be her maximum size.

“Erynn!” Genevieve called as she rushed over, Asmodeus by her side. “Are you ok?”

Erynn pushed herself up “I...I think so. Fuck...this feels strange. I feel so...small.”

“Well...you don’t *have* to be small” Genevieve said with a smile, offering her a hand to help Erynn stand. Erynn took it, rising to her feet.

“How do I...Oh!” By merely thinking of it, her body obeyed her commands, her breasts swelling before her eyes, growing larger than her head, spilling over her rib cage and then down to her waist in mere seconds.

“Aha...I’ve outdone myself” Asmodeus chuckled with a grin.

“Wow!” Erynn said “That was...what a rush!” She looked up at Asmodeus and matched his smile “We could have a lot of fun with that”

He nodded “Oh, we certainly will”

Genevieve nodded "Well, I guess that's it then. If you don't mind, I'll be going. I've got to sort some shit out" Once more she bowed low, her new gigantic spherical tits kissing the floor as she did, before she pulled herself upright, turned and left, disappearing into the elevator moments later. The last thing they saw of her was her snapping her fingers, a skintight leather outfit forming around her body, as she grinned at them and waved goodbye.

"Well" Asmodeus said as he looked back at Erynn. "After more than ten thousand years alive you'd think I wouldn't get surprised anymore"

Erynn laughed as she looked up at him, feeling herself melt before him. All at once she saw both the savagery and the tenderness of him as he gazed down at her lovingly. She no longer feared it, feared him. She accepted him for who he was now. He wanted her, she wanted him. That was all that mattered.

She smiled at him softly, and he returned it. With one hand he reached down and lightly gripped her around the back of her neck, as he leaned down towards her, pulling her up to him...

"So, you two gonna fuck?" Andromeda said from where she sat a few feet away, a grin on her face.

"Oh my god, Andy" Erynn said, pulling back as she turned to look at her roommate. "You are really the worst sometime!"

"I know" Andromeda said, with a happy shrug "But hey, at least I have the biggest tits in the world!"

"For now" Asmodeus said, as he turned to stand beside Erynn wrapping an arm around her. "But...if she wanted Erynn could make herself bigger than you with just a thought"

Andromeda laughed "Ha ha, sure, she could, but she wouldn't..."

Erynn smiled at Andromeda raising a single suggestive eyebrow. Upon her chest, her breasts suddenly exploded with growth, surging forth down past her waist, past her thighs, until they hit the floor, sliding out toward Andromeda. Quickly they crept across the floor, adding several inches to her bustline each second.

Soon they collided with the back of Andromeda's chair, and with nowhere left to go forward, they began to fill the space, swelling up. Fuller and fuller Erynn's tits expanded, until they grew over the back of Andromeda's chair, surging forth to envelop Andromeda.

Andromeda cried out as she felt the heavy warm weight of Erynn's breasts pressing against the back of her head and shoulders. "Hey!?! Erynn?!?!"

Suddenly the growth ceased, Andromeda leaning forward, sandwiched against her own breasts that sloped up before her, by Erynn's that bore down upon her from behind. Andromeda could barely turn her head, but from what she could see from her peripherals, it was clear that she was very close to being swallowed whole by Erynn's cleavage.

“Ok, I get it! Very funny, Erynn! Please just let me-”

The weight vanished at once. Andromeda turned her head around to see what had happened. Erynn’s breasts were back to merely huge, two round balloon shaped masses that reached her waist. She smiled sweetly at Andromeda as she started to walk past.

“See you around, Andy!” Erynn said with a wave of her fingers as she passed her friend by, Asmodeus following behind her.

“Not cool, Erynn!” Andromeda yelled after them “I’m still the biggest! You hear me! I’m bigger!!”

Erynn shook her head with a chuckle as she and Asmodeus got in the elevator. She pressed the button to the lobby, putting her apartment key into the elevator to make it move.

“So...what would you like to do now?” Asmodeus said as he turned to look at her with a hungry smile. “Shall we fuck until we’re both utterly spent?”

“No, you animal,” Erynn said with a chuckle. “*You* are going to take me out. Like you were supposed to”

The demon laughed but nodded his agreement. “That sounds good too”

“*Then* we’ll fuck until we’re both utterly spent” She added with a grin. With a satisfied smile Asmodeus wrapped an arm underneath her legs and shoulders, lifting her up to him, until their lips met. Erynn wrapped her arms around his neck pulling herself into him as they shared a long passionate kiss for the rest of the ride down to the lobby. She savoured the heat of his body, her huge breasts pressing against him.

Just before the doors opened at the ground floor Erynn pulled away “Do you mind?” She asked, gesturing to both her and his naked form. With a snap of his fingers, they were both clothed, him in his refined suit, and her in that red silk dress she’d tried to seduce him with two weeks ago.

Still carrying her, Asmodeus walked out, ducking his head through the door, passing through the lobby and out onto the street.

“Shall we go?” He asked.

“Yes, let’s” Erynn said grinning. Then, still holding her tight against him, his wings spread wide and with a single flap the two of them shot into the air. The only thing they left behind was the echoes of Erynn laughing and squealing with joy

THE END