

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,099 words.

<Slingshot>

by <Marking Desires>



*Thnk u 4 redding this storie and suporting my contnt. My cummissins are
alwys opn.*

-All of my links are here-

Thnk u for 2 wonderful years

-Marking Desires

Chapter Two

WoW! Gr8 feedback yesterday, Hope u guys <3 this aprt, LODAS of ideas were sent, I couldn't pick. Vry Hrd to decide.

I took a confident first step and I wish I could say that it lasted into the next one, alas, my legs were wobbling like her tits were. I thought the subtle nature of her shimmy would end but she continued to shake, if not more so. I couldn't believe how nobody else was looking.

I made my way to her and placed the plate before her, smiling at her as I did so.

"A sausage and coffee."

"Oh." She sounded disappointed.

"Oh?"

“Well... I thought it was obvious...”

George isn't right... This isn't...

She didn't say anymore before she picked up the sausage to her mouth and with every intention of innuendo she parted her lips and wrapped it around the sausage and slowly slid it between her plump lips, using her elbows to press her tits together.

It was like some sort of wild porn image that a younger me might've conjured up but looking at this now, it was so overbearing and overpowering I didn't know how to react.

“Uhhh...” I stammered, only after making the noise did I realise I didn't need to make it.

I don't know how but with a swift suck, the sausage was gone and she swallowed it, tracing her manicured nails down her neck until they ultimately met her massive chest.

“Mmmmm” She cooed.

Was this real?

“Hey... That was good...” Her reaction to just a normal sausage was off putting but there was a fire welling up in her eyes that I couldn't understand.

That fire was making me tremble.

I looked down, the instinctual need to gaze took over and I stared into the deep void of her cleavage.

“Y-yes... Keep looking...”

Her words entered my brain, and I was about to look away but

something happened, something I had not expected or believed was possible. I saw her boobs bulge up, swell forward and I saw how the vast acreage of her chest was spreading more over the counter. Tiffany threw her head back and she gasped.

Did she just...

“Bigger again...” She moaned, confirming my theory.

“That’s... Impossible...” I uttered, complete denial to her somehow even bigger breasts on the counter.

Boobs don’t just grow...

“They do.”

I snapped my gaze at her and saw her eyes had a purplish hue to them.

Did she just-

“Read your mind?” She nodded.

I felt violated, I was confused and looked at her like she was some sort of demon.

“Well... You’re not wrong... I am sort of a demon... Not the scary kind... More the... Lust fuelled kind.”

Her eyes started to glow brighter, and I felt a twisting feeling in my lower abdomen and then suddenly my cock sprung to life.

“What the fuck...” I gasped.

“Look kid, I’m hungry and I’ve had enough of feasting on the truckers here. I want something different.” She lifted herself up off the stool and stood proudly, thrusting her chest out.

The huge melons stood firm on her chest and I gawked.

“No...”

Her eyes started to glow once again and this time I felt my cock grow even larger.

“I love it when food resists...” Her teasing tone was arousing; I couldn’t deny that but the fear of what I was about to be subject to was overwhelming me as my cock grew.

“This isn’t right... I... I wish it wasn’t like this.”

There was a thunderous crash that felt like it shattered every bone in my body but in that same instant there was a surge of power that reassembled every fragment back.

The diner was empty other than a very shocked Tiffany, the purple glow faded and she looked just about as shocked as me. The air outside the diner was turning blue as a fog rolled in.

We looked at each other, my cock shrunk down somewhat, no longer being magically compelled to Tiffany, Tiffany herself was looking a bit less busty too.

The glow... It’s gone...

Her eyes were normal and the evil grin was replaced with one of fear. Like the predator had just lost its fangs.

“What a wish my boy! Just in the nick of time, I’d say!” The voice boomed in the diner; the fog rolled into one human-like shape before taking form.

“I’ll play nice, that isn’t one of your wishes either.” The blue man stood tall, muscular and shirtless.

“A genie?” Me and Tiffany both said.

“Yes.” He nodded at me and looked at Tiffany and frowned. “Not for you though, demon.” He teleported beside me and gave me a nudge. “Demons and Genies don’t quite make the best of allies.”

“R... Right...” I looked at Tiffany confused. “And you’re here, why?”

“You wished for it to be different. So... I’m here.” He clapped his hands and we were transported to a bar in a swimming pool at a holiday resort.

“Better?”

I was shocked from the change and the water at my waist but more taken aback by Tiffany who was now naked, her body was perfect, not a blemish, her hips led into thicker than I had expected thighs and her tits looked huge and heavy in her bikini that was struggling to maintain her twin globes.

“You don’t have to answer that one champ.” The Djinn laughed pointing down at my very obvious tent in my swimming trunks.

“Too wet?” He chuckled and snapping his fingers we were teleported to a desert, not even the genie could follow up the joke he had already set before teleporting us back to the diner.

We all awkwardly stood there and the unsaid joke dribbled out of his mouth.

“Too dry...”

“Can we just fucking stop this shit! Leave genie and leave me to handle

my demon business.” Tiffany roared at the powerful being beside me.

“Well... You’re not a demon anymore... So, no sense in doing demon work.”

The truth finally hit Tiffany and she gasped. “What am I then?”

Teleporting beside her, he plucked a hair off her head and licked it.

“Human.” Before teleporting back to my side.

“So, buddy, what do you want?”

I looked at him in disbelief.

What do I want?

*Prt 2 done, wow Just geting warmer up here, did u leik da Genie? c u 4
the nxt one*

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