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<Backfired>

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Chapter 2

When I came around, I was cold and shivering on the cold muddy floor. There was no evidence of the genie nor the large pot that she came from. I scratched my fuzzy head after getting onto my feet, looking at my clothes which had taken on a lot of water from the forest floor.

“This will be a bitch to get out...”

I started to walk home, still reliving the interaction I had, it almost seemed like a dream. I rushed the last bit of the walk home because the damp which had seeped through my clothes was really starting to feel uncomfortable. I got in and saw the time.

I was out cold for quite a bit then...

My concern was quickly suppressed by me changing into PJs and turning on my TV. I put on something to watch but I found myself struggling to remain awake, again my world turned to darkness.

I heard a bang from the bedroom, and I shot up. Looking around my surroundings it came back to me.

I fell asleep on the sofa.

I quickly ran to the bedroom to see what caused the large bang and as I rushed through the door frame I paused in my tracks.

Standing in my room was a woman, or at least she had the figure of a woman. Her skin was a gunmetal grey, the colour and finish was quite unique, it was triggering something in my mind.

Is that... The same colour as my phone?

The woman was naked, she was rather short, 5'1 maybe, her womanly hips and slender frame is what caught my eyes, I couldn't keep myself from staring.

I know she is grey but... She looks like a woman, and she is naked in my room.

I stood there for a few moments, I don't really know how long, it could've been hours. I was just frozen, but she thawed my paralysis in an instant, she turned. She was so beautiful; her face was perfect. Her cheekbones, her nose, the eyes, everything about this woman was beautiful, the model down a runway beautiful. I gawked at her, and she looked at me slightly confused. My eyes travelled down her body, and I noticed that she was still naked.

My face went red, and I quickly turned around.

"I'm so sorry!" I yelled.

There was no reply, I just felt her get closer until her hand was curled around my waist. Her body pressing into my back. With a soft whisper she said.

"Don't be sorry... I don't mind... You can look all you want Braden."

How did she know my name? Of all the dumb questions to get in my head right now.

"I mean... You are naked..." I said, her fingers rubbing my chest.

"Have you ever seen a naked woman before?" With one quick motion she spun me around and

I was facing her once again.

I stared, the only thing I could do at this point, my eyes roamed her body, and I could only stare at her naked form. Her breasts were small, much smaller than I liked but something about seeing them in the flesh was overpowering. I felt myself becoming aroused, my cock stiffened in my pants, and I just looked on as she seemingly displayed herself for my amusement. She wiggled her hips and drew her finger over my chest some more before coming in closer and kissing me on the cheek.

“You will be fun I think.” She giggled.

“Who are you...” I replied dumbly.

“I would’ve thought you would have recognised me Braden, I have only spent the last eight months glued to your hand.” This time she took a step back and placed her hand on her hip and raised her eyebrow at me.

“Here... Maybe this will help” She turned around and I found myself looking at her curves again. “Hey, stop looking at my ass and look just above.”

Right on her tailbone she had a tattoo, no that wasn’t it. It was like an etched logo into her skin, it took me a few seconds, but I recognised it and gasped. I reached into my pocket and realised that my phone wasn’t there.

She realised at that moment and she turned and smirked. “Missing something?”

The colour, I was right... It is...

“You are my phone?” I blurted out.

The woman giggled and she looked down at her body and back towards me before she replied.

“I don’t quite feel like a phone anymore... I think we are a bit past hardware at this point.”

“What do I call you?”

“How about Sam... You did name me that after all.” Sam beamed.

“I didn’t think you’d look quite like this...” I replied, staring once more.

“Well, you can’t rename me now, you can’t access my system menus anymore.” She teased.

My head was racing, how was this possible?

It wasn’t, this just doesn’t happen... And even if it did, why is she so beautiful?

“So... I think it might be time to put some clothes on. Can’t have you freezing in place every time you look at me.”

I watched as Sam went into my pyjama drawer and picked out some trousers and a shirt and covered up.

That’s better... For thinking straight at least.

“I don’t understand.” I said directly. “This just doesn’t happen.”

“Usually yes.” Sam replied, sitting herself down on the side of the bed. “But you did make a wish after all.”

The wish... The Genie, that was real?

“I was there Braden, I heard the wish myself, I am the manifestation of that.” She pointed at herself.

“But I said tall.” I blurted out, before covering my mouth, unsure if I was being rude or not.

“I guess you are right, I am tall for me though. I was only six inches or so yesterday, now look at me, at least ten times the size now.” Sam laughed, looking up at me.

She had a point.

The rest of the day we just hung out, playing games and watching some movies with some

takeaway. It was really nice and super chill. The flirtatious streak from earlier hadn't come out to play yet, we had just been building a friendship. It was strange, we just got on so well, it was like we had known each other so well for ages.

I suppose we had really...

We had been acting like close friends all afternoon, by the time the sun was setting, we had cuddled up on the sofa. Something about it felt so natural and it just made sense. Sam looked up from her resting spot on my bicep and wrapped her hand around the back of my head and pulled me in such a haste that I was taken aback. I felt her lips spread over my own and the electric feeling almost felt real.

This is so crazy.

"Sorry... They did it on the TV... I just had too..."

I was too taken aback to really comment, the kiss was amazing, unfortunately with my current dating life, it was something I hadn't done in some time. It awoke my cock in my trousers, only slightly.

I hope Sam didn't notice.

She turned back towards the TV, and we continued to cuddle.

Night-time came and I found that there was nowhere else for Sam to sleep so I offered her the bed.

"You can have the bed; it feels rude not to offer."

"I'd love the bed, my first night of sleep and I want it to be in a bed, but on one other condition." Sam smirked.

"Sure, what's that?" I asked.

“We share.”

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