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1,643 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 Three

Welcum bk and Wuwzers three parts now? I might ned to take this pge over.

MarkingDesries.

The last 15 minutes of my life was a whirlwind, my mind felt like it had been expanded beyond human comprehension. I didn't understand, I didn't care, a wave of apathy had washed over me, like a defence mechanism to protect my sanity.

"I wish for everything to return back to normal where Tiffany leaves me alone." I hadn't put a lot of thought in, only after uttering the wish did I realise that Genie's are notorious at twisting wishes.

"What's that? You want her to have bigger tits?"

“How is that twisting my wish?” I yelled in frustration.

Snapping his fingers, Tiffany doubled over and held her chest, groaning as she felt the changes start.

“Hang on... You thought I was a normal genie?” The blue being held his hand out and a scroll appeared in his grasp. “Have a read, be quick though, this is about to get good.”

I glanced over the title of the scroll.

“Boob Genie.” I said aloud under my breath before getting interrupted by Tiffany’s wails.

I looked over and watched as her boobs, already huge melons started to grow before my eyes, second by second they continued to swell. The tied shirt she had on was back on her now, but it wasn’t going to last long. The knot was becoming unbearably tight on the swelling mounds.

“What is going on...” The sanity was practically leaking out of my head by the second as I watched the gorgeous red head’s tits grow before my eyes.

“Stop it... Stop this...” I pounded my fist against the brick wall of a man.

He turned to me and snarled. “No. Look, she’s not even half done yet.” He raised his finger to point at me but as he was about to cast a spell I saw something in the corner of my eye.

A clang with a massive sonic boom knocked me backwards and I saw there was now an amulet on the genie’s thick neck. The blue hue of his body faded and his muscles deflated slightly. In an instant he was on the floor looking up at me. He turned his gaze to Tiffany and saw her outstretched hand.

“You crafty bitch!” He yelled and clicked his fingers instinctively, nothing happened however and he roared, trying to remove the amulet from his neck.

“I’ve got tricks, that’s right, now you can enjoy the life of a mortal...” Her words were like venom; her boobs were still growing by the second and the top was not going to last long.

I watched, almost an observer between these two, I watched as they had both seemingly bested one another.

Tiffany groaned as finally her top was pushed to its limits.

“RRRAAAAAAARRRGHHH!” She yelled, her boobs exploding out of her top.

The huge orbs hung pendulously off her chest, and I could only stare at the biggest tits that have ever been on the planet. Yet they were not done, still swelling bigger before my eyes. I wished that this could be a more fun experience, but I couldn’t help but feel helpless.

“Right... It’s slowing down...” Tiffany spoke up. “I’ll just cast a spell, and we can get these under control and then you are mine Mark.”

I saw her dig her long nail into her hand and draw blood, she was starting to chant something, and I saw the circle she had drawn in her own blood start to glow.

“Oh of course, the bitch is a witch too.” The genie remarked.

Again, the sense of powerlessness washed over me as I saw the purple glow return to Tiffany’s eyes. That is when I felt my cock grow hard once

more, it was being drawn to her.

“No no no no no” I started muttering.

The genie was already starting to run at this point; Tiffany didn’t care by the fact she just let him run.

“Why me... Why...” I said, cowering.

“Because I marked you...” Her words hissed, her massive boobs started to sway as she engaged her legs into a walk.

The twin boulders bounced and shook from side to side as they started to approach me. My cock only grew harder by the second, far surpassing my actual size, it was like I was growing a fully formed third appendage, by the time she was done with me I probably would.

I had never been so turned on in all my life but still I was resisting, I knew what this would likely bring if I gave in now.

I stumbled backwards and my hand rested on the counter, next to the till, my hand felt something strange. A ring, it slipped onto my finger, and I looked at it with surprise.

“No where to hide now...”

Tiffany was in control, back in the driver’s seat, she held her hands up and thrust out her chest, her massive tits hung down her whole abdomen, they were far wider than her hips now. From my view, she didn’t have a body, just boobs.

“Why are you putting up such a fight, and what is that?”

Her huge nipples were hard, I felt there was some sort of call emitting

from them, much like the whole of her body, it was like she was a magnet and it was pulling the lust right out from my body.

“The silent type, that’s fine...”

Tiffany reached forward with her talonlike fingers towards my neck, her boobs pressed against my body, even though she was far away from me. She was just that huge and busty now. The softness was warm and enveloping for the briefest of seconds.

“You’re mine.” Tiffany said as if it was a command, the words were met with a swift swipe at my neck.

This is it.

There was a loud clang, and I was surprised that I could still feel everything as I had. I opened my eyes and saw Tiffany’s gaze was vacant, the purple hue had been replaced by a blue one. She was frozen, as if time itself had held her prisoner.

I looked to where her hand was, the nail had contacted the gem on the ring that had mysteriously attached itself to my finger.

I stared at the demon, still pinned by her gigantic tits, I moved my hand timidly and saw that she was not a statue, she was still able to move, it was as if she had become a mannequin or something.

I waved my hand before her face and saw there was really no reaction to my hand in front of her. The blue glow from the ring however was there.

The ring?

The ring had come from my cereal that morning, nothing more than a

plastic toy with a blue gem on the top, I had almost choked on it in my haste to eat my meal that morning, yet here it was, protecting me from the lusty doom that was bearing down on my soul.

“What... The... Fuck...” I stood confused, the blue glow illuminating my face. “You’re almost crushing me here... Shit they’re huge... Can you just... Move.”

The word move was all I needed to say, Tiffany, or the body of Tiffany took a step back, her massive hyper tits eased off my body, and I saw the huge woman before me, she just stood there.

I looked back down at the ring, noticing it was still glowing, the same colour as her eyes.

Mind control?

“Wave.” I said, testing out the power that my sugary flakes had bestowed upon me.

Tiffany looked at me, her eyes were still vacant, as was her expression, but her hand came up to the side of her head and she waved, the movement of that sent her boobs into a frenzy of movement.

The residual powers of her lust magic had still not worn off; my cock was huge and desperate.

“Can you stop your magic...” I pointed to my dick, but Tiffany didn’t react.

Maybe I can’t make her use her powers then I guess...

I stared at just how obscenely huge her breasts were, and I couldn’t quite

believe what I was looking at, they were absolutely gigantic, I think if she were to open them, I could've slotted between them and if she were to let go I could be held there indefinitely.

The thought was oddly arousing thanks to the magic that was still taking hold of my libido.

"Smaller." I commanded, in hopes that I might be able to get her to use her powers on herself.

Her boobs did indeed shrink, albeit a very small amount.

"I guess I need to be more descriptive..." I looked at the still huge torso covering breasts and commanded again. "A cups."

The ring on my finger suddenly got very hot and I heard a sound that could be described as glass creaking, like a small crack was slowly spreading through the solid material.

"Fuck fuck!" I yelled, grabbing at the ring to try and remove it.

The heat instantly stopped and then I felt two huge mounds crash into me and push me to the floor. I hit my head and looked up at the very slowly shrinking tits that were looming over me. Tiffany's hands started to glow, and my pants disappeared and my dark magic enhanced cock stood tall and she lowered herself down.

"What are you doing?!"

"You said *fuck*, master..."

Shit.

*Cleff hnger or wut??? Am I gud at this? Magik, Jenie and ring, it's got it
all! C u Wedesday!*

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