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by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

The weekend had arrived and thankfully I had it off. My busy work days were quickly repressed by the time I sat down in the front room. Uniform quickly stripped off and PJs on, I'd sit in front of my TV with a controller in my hand playing whatever game I was thoroughly addicted to at that moment in time. I was deep into this RPG set in the far future; the cyberpunk theme was right up my alley. Something about the integration of tech really was right up my alley.

I was a tech head after all, it probably was the reason I was still single, I was a bit of a nerd. It was a thing that really had come more into fashion in the past few years, but it hadn't done me any favours. Work and play seemed to be quite good in my life right now, but dating was something that did interest me, scared me too, if I'm being honest.

I wasn't a bad looking guy, I had short hair, and a bit of fuzz around my jawline, I was fairly well built considering my nerd status. I wasn't some overweight nerd who lived in his mum's basement for sure. Growing up I was quiet in school, usually overlooked, I was quite shy and didn't want to make the first move with anyone. My friends were now mostly online, and I talked to them often, but now

hurdling to thirty I was concerned about finding someone.

I made a profile on a dating app and spent a long time crafting my words and picking the perfect picture, publishing my profile. I was stunned to get a few matches in the first week, I had heard that these things weren't great for guys trying to find Miss right.

Me and this girl, Carly, spoke for some time, she was shy too, said that she was quite nerdy, and we ended up playing a bunch of games before we even went on our first official date. She was really cool to talk to, very much a nerd like me and she was very sweet and kind.

That night we had booked to go out for dinner at a local diner, nothing too fancy so that we didn't spook each other. I arrived first and eagerly twiddled my thumbs whilst I waited for her to arrive. I hadn't been here in quite some time, probably not since I was a kid. I distracted myself by trying to remember how the place used to look, the nostalgia washing over me when I looked at where they used to have an arcade. Unfortunately, they removed it in the early 2010s due to it not making enough money.

Suddenly I jumped out of my seat. A woman had joined me at the table, she had been too shy to make herself known so she just slunk down into the chair.

"Carly?" I said dumbly.

"Braden" Her sweet voice sang in the air.

I looked her over, for the first time seeing her in the flesh, I was too curious, and I looked her over a bit awkwardly. Carly looked different from the pictures she had shared with me. Most of the angles were flattering and it looked a bit of an older photo now in comparison to the woman sitting opposite me.

Carly wasn't ugly, she was just not quite what she posted, it wasn't a deal breaker, but it was

concerning. Letting that slip by I looked at the rest of her body and noticed that she didn't quite look as busty as her photos suggested. Her profile picture made her look on the upper end of busty for normal standards, something that really did excite me. I was a man who spent a lot of time alone and I knew what I liked, and he liked tall busty women. Carly was not that, despite the photos she had sent him over the past week definitely playing into that.

She was barely a B cup and sat down she was shorter than me. She hadn't listed her height on her page but after we discussed some mild attractions, she led me on to believe that she was over 6 feet, tall for a woman and actually an inch or two taller than me, my 5"10 size was meant to be something that caused women not to match but here it didn't do that. I was disappointed quite honestly; it felt a bit like a catfish to me but here we were.

I decided to not let it ruin the night, but it wasn't the only thing that didn't quite seem to go right. We were both shy nerds at a diner. Things were quiet, very quiet. I did try to start a conversation, but Carly wasn't quite as confident as I was at this moment. The date felt flat, very flat indeed. Something about being in person killed that magic that we had captured over the past few weeks.

I paid the bill, and I took her hand to help her out of her seat to walk her home, but I was shocked now to see that she must've only just been over five foot tall, she was tiny next to me, her body was not like she had described and that did make my jaw drop.

"I'm sorry..." She said, knowingly. "Everyone says I am too short..."

"You said you were tall... Why would you say that? Did you not expect us to meet?" I asked, clearly confused.

"I just thought you might be able to see past it..."

I was unable to keep my face from revealing my feelings on the matter. I saw her eyes well up,

she took off and ran out of the diner.

“Carly, wait!” I called, she ignored it and ran down the street.

I grumbled all the way home, a mild walk from my house but I needed the air to clear my head. I had tried to message her, but she had blocked me. I was fast approaching my house, but I wanted to let the cold air be my companion for a while longer, so I took a turn into a nearby woods. The forest trail wasn’t too long but it was a nice detour from my home. The branches snapping under my feet and the rustling of the leaves were the only sounds I could hear now that I had left the busy road behind. It was dark out so I couldn’t really see too far in the distance, but I wasn’t really here to enjoy the scenery.

To my surprise there was a strange glow from between some trees. I thought it was a glow worm at first, but it was neon pink.

Strange.

I followed the light and cut across the overgrown grass, using my phone as a torch to avoid anything that should cause me to trip. It took me a while to reach it and I was taken aback by how large the object was. The glow it was emitting surely could be seen in the night sky outside of the forest because the illumination was blinding me as I approached. Suddenly the bright light dimmed and now before me there was a large pot.

Pot?

It looked similar to a pot that you’d see a snake in cartoons. It didn’t have one of those woven lids however, it was just open and there was a pool of smoke around the base of it. The glow was coming from within the pot, it shot out of it like a spotlight. It pulsed slowly and the smoke became

thicker.

I scratched my head. “A fucking pot? What the fuck is this?”

There was a big rumble, and I felt my rib cage shake. The glow started to turn back up and in a quick pink flash that dazzled me caused me to reel. Opening my eyes, I saw a smoke stream come out of the vase and take shape beside the oddly placed ceramic. It formed into a set of thin and lean abs, working its way up the smoke then filled out the humanoid looking body, two large naked breasts started to swell from the disembodied abs, behind the growing tits were some arms forming as well as a head.

If I was capable of thinking at that moment, I might’ve thought that this was a genie, and I would’ve been right, however I was too focused on the huge orbs forming in the air. Each was easily bigger than my head, capped off with two perfect hard purple nipples. I felt a stirring in my trousers, and I couldn’t help myself. The genie was floating in the air slightly, it was hard to tell because of the lack of legs but she did seem tall, especially floating above my head. Her pink body had now fully formed, and I couldn’t help but stare at the jiggling boobs before me.

“Why hello there...” Her deep and seductive voice boomed. “I must say, I wasn’t expecting someone like you...”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I can read people; you are usually online at this time.” She floated closer to me, her boobs just below my chin thanks to her height. “Playing games or... Looking at what you are staring at right now.” She teased.

I turned red and blushed. “Sorry... Sorry.”

“If you think I cared about where your eyes went, do you think I’d appear before you like

this?”

I looked at her bewildered.

“No is the answer.” She chuckled. “So, Braden... I sense you had a rough night.”

How did she do it?

“I already told you; I can read people. Literally too.”

“So shouldn’t you know why I’m here.”

“Touché” She taps her chin, her elbow squishing into her breast. “Well... Let’s cut to the chase then?”

Suddenly she rushed me, and her boobs were less than an inch from my chin, I could feel my facial hair being moved by her “skin”.

“What do you want then Braden?”

“What do you mean?”

“I’m a genie, I know you’ve thought it, so tell me, what can I do for you sweetie?”

My eyes went wide, and I stared into her glowing eyes for the first time. Without thinking, I blurted out.

“I wish that women were more like the tech I had, they just work so well with me, I enjoy their company, I just wish it were that easy, oh and they should be hot too! Taller women in the world would be nicer to see.”

Before I could even realise what I had said, the genie smirked and said, “Coming up”.

She then snapped her fingers and with a resounding crack, my world was shaken by the overwhelming power that she had just dispersed over the planet. My vision became blurry, and I saw the pink smoke start to dissipate and the genie leaned forward letting me get one last look at her vast

cleavage before she started to disappear. My vision started to turn black.

“Enjoy Braden...” She moaned softly as she evaporated.

I fell onto the floor with a thunk.

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