

Unintended Influence Part 13

A settling night's chill pricked at the back of Shelly's and Randy's necks. Talking everything out had been helping him come to terms with his latent abilities, but Randy wasn't certain he was ready to face the full reality.

The same couldn't be said for Shelly. Although she'd been containing it for the last hour, her lust and desire had never ceased to be raging within her core. Her leg bounced with brimming energy and her eyes flashed more and more at Randy's crotch. The urge for another dose of Randy's power was growing. She wanted to experience the heart-pounding thrill of extreme growth. She wanted to feel the world spin around her as her body blossomed and stretched, drowning her in heat.

She wanted to be big.

A temptation-riddled hand inched itself across Randy's thigh before grazing his hidden shaft. Substantial firmness met her fingertips, but he recoiled slightly.

"S-Shelly...! What are you doing??"

"Just wanting to have a little fuuuuun!" She tried again.

Randy looked around. "We're in a park!! O-Out in the open!"

"Mhmmmm... *At night*... I haven't seen anyone walk past for at least twenty minutes, have you...?"

"No... B-But I'm still not sure how I feel about everything... And didn't you just buy new clothes??"

"I did! But I bought them *hoping* to rip them to shreds..."

Randy's cock throbbed in his pants. Shelly knew she was getting to him. He just needed to be pushed.

She continued, "Honestly I didn't think I would still be in these clothes at this point... I thought you would have blown me out of them a loooong time ago..." A pout made her squeeze her breasts between her arms. "My poor boobs have been trapped in this bra for way too long..." Motioning to a shopping bag at her side, she reminded, "Plus I bought several other outfits, remember? I'm set for *whatever you do to me*."

Staring at the ground, Randy fought with his internal temptations. All the mischief with Shelly's body had been exhilarating, but now that he knew he was the cause, he wasn't sure he wanted to see it happen again.

"*Want to hear a secret...*?" Shelly cooed.

"S-Sure..."

"*I think I LIKE destroying my clothes. I think I LIKE feeling myself outgrow them...blowing the stitches open...ripping the seams...overflowing every opening...*" A needy growl escaped her lips. "*There are some other things I've discovered about myself today, too...*"

"What's--*HEY!*"

ZIIP!!

Randy was given no time to react when Shelly dove at his crotch. In a flash, her hands had the front open and his boxers pulled down. A mouth-watering cock rose before her eyes, larger than she recalled, and far larger than any other guy's she'd enjoyed.

"I've discovered I have a massive desire for cock. More than I thought I did."

He was about to question her again until her hands and mouth attacked his manhood. At a stunning seven inches long, it towered over her face like a forearm. Her tongue traced the veins along his shaft, culminating in popping kisses at his throbbing head. All the while her hands gently teased his balls, withdrawing them from his boxers to bring them fully into the open.

"S-Shelly!! SHELLY!! We're in a park!! SOMEONE MIGHT--Mmmm!!"

"You like that...?" she laughed. "You're definitely hard like you're enjoying it..." A smile cracked her lust-filled face. *"I've been thinking about your balls hitting me in the face all day... As your cock rams itself down my throat..."* Licking her lips, she added, *"And your pre-cum tastes even better than I remember. What do you say? Should I have another go on your wand? Maybe that's where all your magic comes from."*

STRRRRTCH

Shelly recognized the sound of growing flesh at this point, especially her own. Her curves and figure were swelling, although slowly. Far too slow for her liking. She enhanced her ministrations, feeling Randy hardening thicker in her hands. Weight almost seemed to increase in his balls as if his load was building.

"Come on... You can do better than that..." Shelly urged. *"I'm still fully clothed!"*

STRRRRRRTCH

Another inch or two was added to her height, but nowhere near the surging expansion she desired. It was clear Randy was holding back his sexual will. She was experiencing a trickle when she knew there was a gushing dam ready to break.

STRRRRTCH

"N-Nngh..." Randy tried to stifle a groan when her breasts filled out between his legs and rubbed against his balls. Combined with her mouth drowning his shaft in gleaming saliva, it was becoming more than he could take.

He stared at his member then, wondering why he'd never noticed it to be so girthy. Had it always been this big, he would have remembered fighting it in the bathroom or while getting dressed. Mornings in the locker room would have been very different. His morning wood would have made a tent from his sheets.

Then the realization struck him.

Slowly, he whispered, *"I can change myself too..."*

"Phou gham pho amyshysk gyoun deshyr..." Shelly's cock-garbled mouth couldn't deliver an English sentence if her life depended on it.

Randy blushed. A woman had never struggled to speak while choking on him before. "W...What?"

A confused glance from Randy caused frustration to bubble within her. Refusing to release his dick, her eyes narrowed and her throat vibrated with a carnal growl.

“Whoa!! H-HEY!! BE CAREFUL!! SHELLY!!!”

She grabbed him like a sack of potatoes, lifting Randy from the park bench by his waist, before standing to her full height. Two soft cushions lifted him from below. Realizing they were her globe-like breasts being pushed up to her collarbones by a tightening shirt and bra, his face turned red-hot. He tried to maneuver away but his legs were clamped tight under her arms.

“Mmmgh...” she growled again, refusing to cease her sucking.

STRRRRTCH

Randy might not have noticed, but her growth was accelerating. Shelly could feel her clothes shifting and growing tighter. Not only her outfit, but her jaw as well; Randy’s manhood throbbed thicker and longer with every pulsing heartbeat.

“Shelly! S-Shelly! Put me-- Mmgh!!! G... Gentle!”

“NO,” she garbled, pre-cum running down her chin.

STRRRRTCH

The ground was beginning to noticeably pull away. Shelly’s breasts and ass were like two small bean bag chairs on her incredible body. Had Randy wished, he could have touched the tops of the street lights dotting the park path from atop her chest.

“When did you get so big??” he ogled, taking in her incredible figure.

She smiled with her lips around his head. More intense groping began exploring his balls as they rivaled apples pressing against Shelly’s neck.

STRRRRTCH

“Shelly!! Y-You’re--Nngh!” Randy trembled. He was losing his internal conflict as her tongue teased more feverishly. *“You’re... God, you’re beautiful.”*

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH

She grew several inches, her breasts bloating beneath Randy. The ground looked almost ten feet away, and Shelly’s clothes at their limits.

POP!!

“NNGH!!”

His manhood sprang free of her cherry lips, far larger than when it had initially entered. It cast a shadow over Shelly’s face as she stared at its owner with predator-like desire.

“Randy...” she whispered. *“You’re free to blow me up however you want.”*

A gulp bounced his throat. *“I-I can?”*

“In fact...” Shelly ran her tongue up his dick before planting several kisses on his balls. *“I WANT you to blow me up. Bigger than I was in the supply closet. WAY bigger than what you did to your neighbor and art teacher.”* Her eyes gleamed with greedy, lust-driven desire. *“I want you to make me MASSIVE. I don’t care how. Turn my tits into blimps. Turn my ass into a monument. Turn ME into a new wonder of the world.”*

He stared, speechless at her wish. It was clear he wanted to grant it, but his conscience still had a hold of him. “Shelly... I-I don’t know if I--”

“Then I won’t stop until you do. If I have to torture you all night, then I will.”

Determined to draw out Randy’s full power, Shelly returned to teasing his cock. There was no mercy in her actions as she stimulated his most erogenous areas. It was a flurry of licks and kisses, strokes and sucks. Randy’s eyes dilated as he watched her kisses leave light hickeys on his shaft. His balls felt bloated with pressure in her hand.

“Nngh! S-Shelly...! Wait!! You-re--”

STRRRRRRTCH

Randy tensed. Her tits burned under him. He could feel her cleavage tightening within her clothes. *“Shelly!!! Calm down!!”*

She refused, sucking harder to the point of Randy’s cock swelling from the suction. Her eyes narrowed and she sucked harder.

STRRRRRRRRTCH

Inches began pouring into her body.

POP!

POP POP!!

Stitches snapped. Her waistband creaked at her muffin-top hips.

“Nnnngh SHELLY!!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

The growth was coming faster. Stronger. Her body was becoming hot from the energy necessary for such development. Looking up, she could see Randy was starting to crack. He trembled atop her bust, fighting every urge to let go. His hands clenched and sank into her mammaries, groping their firm pale surfaces. Pre-cum was flooding her mouth at a constant rate, no doubt coming from his balls as they overloaded with cum.

“S...S-Shelly! Please! I... Nnngh!!! I-I know you want me to...make you big!! But--AH!”

Randy gasped, feeling intense suction pull on every inch of his manhood. *“AHHH BUT WHAT IF I GO TOO FAR?!”*

His shout echoed through the park.

Smiling and locking eyes with him, Shelly allowed herself a pause to speak with his cock between her lips. *“Not possible. You can go as far as you--ACK!!!”*

His hands were at the back of her head in an instant. Pulling her forward, Randy shoved his cock down her throat until his balls rammed against her chin.

“M-MMPH!!” she gagged, eyes watering at the thickening cock stretching her throat.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Her body surged. Looking up, Shelly saw Randy’s eyes had glazed over into the sex-drowned desire she’d so feverishly pursued.

SHRRRIIP!!!!

POP POP POP!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Her clothes started to fail. Eyes wide as she struggled to breathe, Shelly felt her body start to rumble. The intensity was enough to make even her nervous.

“*You want me to make you massive? Fine.*” Randy said in a low, uncontrolled voice. A devilish smile flashed in the moonlight.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“*M-Mmmph!!!*” Shelly whimpered, her chest churning with a rising unknown pressure as she stumbled back.

“I’ll make you so massive you won’t know what to do with yourself.”

To be continued