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<The Wish>

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## Chapter Five

“Phew... That was close...” I said out loud, back in my tiny hovel. “If they found out I lost my wand, I would’ve been exiled.”

My mind started churning with thoughts of being evicted and forced to live in the land beyond. I shuddered at the thought.

“And Whhhhyyyy would we do that?” The stern voice of the elder made me almost jump out of my skin.

The elder was millennia old, they say he was around since the very start of this community. He is the reason wishes exist in the world and he is the power that is all.

I think some of that is hyper inflated but there is no denying his rule.

“Grand elder! What brings you here?” I stammer. “N-not that I mind you being here of c-course.”

“Child, I see you have your wand, my business has been settled. So long as you don’t slip up again.” He gave me a serious glare down his long nose.

“No. N-no. Never!”

“This isn’t the first time Honeydew, this won’t be the last, but on that next time I get a peep of something going wrong, I will exile you, as you say.” He placed his hands on his rotund middle and floated towards the door. “I cannot tolerate problem fairies. It would undermine everything I’ve built.”

“Of course! No trouble from...” I trailed off as I could see both of my wands starting to light up. “Me...”

“Good. That is exactly what I like to hear Honeydew.” He gave me a lazy wave and vanished.

I scrambled to pick up my wands and saw them pulsating.

What now?

I picked up the wands and created a portal, hoping and wishing that the elder wouldn’t know that something was wrong. The glow was purple. I have never seen purple before. The only person I could go to would be the elder.

I can’t... What if it’s bad...

Stepping through the portal I found myself in a strange and unfamiliar place. It was definitely earth but I’ve not been here before. I looked around and saw some pictures on the wall and recognised some faces.

Is that the girl from a few minutes ago?

Time works strange; I can tell it has been a good 12-16 hours since I was last here on earth but for me it was less than 5 minutes.

The face was certainly something that was sticking out to me. Her cute features and beauty were very much undeniable.

The wands were pulling me towards her room, I cautiously followed, praying that something hadn't gone tits up. Not even bothering to activate my camouflage, I knew there was a good chance that she still had the power residing in her or at the very least, I forgot to clear her memory anyway.

I floated through the doorway to see Kim in the bed, she was clearly asleep, but the wand was pulsating still drawing me closer.

Getting closer, I felt tense and nervous, there was something not right. The wand was aiming below her head, to her chest.

What did she wish for again?

I tried to recall as I reached to pull the blanket off of her. Slowly I lifted the blanket so as not to wake her and I saw two large masses there that were certainly not when I last laid eyes on her.

Tits!

The huge tits wobbled and jiggled as she drew breath and exhaled, they were perky enough to stay together, even if they were starting to separate from the gravity vs the sheer amount of boobage.

I... She... Well, they certainly weren't that big a few moments ago...

I stopped to think and try to understand but the wands were glowing purple again, this time brighter than before.

Stop! You'll wake her!

I didn't have to worry long about the blinding purple light, it was what the light was doing that had my attention now. I saw her boobs start to grow and inflate before my very eyes, ballooning bigger and larger by the second,

her impressive large tits doubled in size in seconds, she was rapidly approaching the latter half of the alphabet.

What!

I was in disbelief as I saw the skin on her boobs stretch and yield to the bubbling and pulsating mass underneath that continued to make her swell. Every second more flesh was magically appearing, her boobs becoming rounder, heavier, larger, yet they continued to rise on her chest, there was nowhere for her boobs to sink and squish too. They resembled water balloons being filled with very little give to them.

Oh my!

I watched as they continued to swell bigger than her head.

They could probably swallow me whole...

The wands purple light was still shining brightly.

Is the purple doing this?

Her mattress creaked from the weight; it was obviously rising from the swelling of her chest, but it was so concentrated in one focal point that the springs were starting to struggle.

How much bigger can she get...

As quickly as it started, it stopped. The purple glow faded away and I was just floating there at these two gigantic orbs attached to this cute girl's chest.

How she was still able to breathe on her back was impressive but even more than that, she was able to stay asleep. They were probably bigger than she could even scoop with her arms at this point. The massive melons rose and

fell, undeterred by the gravity they were under, seemingly unaware.

What am I going to do... This isn't the spell... This isn't right... The purple...

My mind was racing as I was trying to work out how to undo this, or fix it, or anything.

The elder will not like this...

Undoing a spell was unheard of, the magic we use requires a wish to summon the power and until it has run its course the magic doesn't stop. Undoing magic is something that can be done but only by someone as powerful as the elder.

This wasn't her wish... She just said bigger... It should've stopped...

The wands went to pulsate again, but I couldn't have her growing anymore.

I've got to work this out... Before it's too late...

I looked back at her watermelon sized breasts.

Maybe it is already too late...

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