

A Wish Upon a Cock

You awake from your confused slumber, looking around in a panic, trying to get your bearings, but you can't see anything. All you know is that you're warm and covered in some kind of cloth.



Your world shifts and suddenly you fall out of your encasement. You panic for a short moment but you don't fall far, coming to a confusingly bouncing stop. Looking around, all you can see is the floor below you, the red velvet of the chaise and... were those massive thighs above you?



You panic, trying to figure out what that wish you made actually did to you. You see hands with red nail polish sliding a black pair of panties down a pair of giant legs. It occurs to you that those panties were your former prison.



Panic grips you as your whole world shifts. You finally realize what happened. You somehow have been transformed into a cock, one attached to the woman you wished to be close to!



Your head spins, you had no idea the object of your desire had a larger package than you did! You curse that wishing well for twisting your wish into... whatever this was.



She seems oblivious as she relaxes and poses on the chaise, letting you hang loosely between her thighs. You try to scream out to her, but you can't produce words in this form.





Before you know it, she slips a clear tube down around you. You watch as her expression twists into a hungry smile.

She pumps the handle and you feel the air moving around you, creating a vacuum. She pumps again and again and you start to feel yourself stretched, the pump removing the air from your prison. You scream to yourself as pain wracks your body.





She looks down at you with open lips and pumps again... again. Your scream intensifies, the veins along your body starting to pop with the pressure. You start to sob. Is this your life now? Did your wish permanently turn you into nothing more than this woman's genitals? Only time will tell. For now, you are forced to endure...