



## A Lyla's Curse Story "Mother's Day"

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It is a nice cool morning out in the square, just a little before sunrise. People are already milling about, starting their day, setting up shop. The silence of the morning unbroken except for the birds waking up and singing. It is peaceful morning. Until a scream of pain breaks through the square. "OWWW, THAT FUCKING HURTS SOCK!" A few people look to the second story window of the pawn shop, but most just go about their morning. "HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH MY PEIRCINGS?" the voice rings out from the corner shop. The reply couldn't be heard but another scream is heard, "I DON'T CARE IF YOU THINK IT IS FUN!"

Inside the room a Voodoo doll was floating above the foot of the bed just barely out of range of pillow swings. There is a pillow on the other side of the room. "But, it's so fun playing with them Lyla." the Doll say to the woman on the bed who is sitting up with her tits exposed. Her nipples have large ring piercing in them.

*"...then play gently, Sock."* Lyla says, blushing a little.

"But you told me harder." Sock responded puzzled.

Lyla's blushing begins to burn red with anger. She remembers saying harder, but she was imagining someone else playing with her. "Enough Sock! *Next time...softer.*"

Sock mutters in a sigh, "Tell me to play harder... then throws a pillow at me." He floats over to the kitchen and starts to make breakfast.

"Why are you messing with the pans?" Lyla asks Sock as she looks through her drawers for panties.

"Because what else I'm I suppose to do for my mother?" Sock ask sarcastically.

"Mother? What are yo... FUCK!" Lyla exclaims. "It's Mother's Day!" Lylas face is in pure panic. "I need to call Mother! Where is my tele-crystal!"

Socks face goes dumb, "Well, I think... I originally planned to sell it, but some professor came and said it was school property and took it...that cheapskate wouldn't pay for the tele-crystal but bought the basket with your dirty clothes. I mean I told him to just dump the clothes out if he just wanted the basket." Sock replies.

“Wait... What! If I don’t call, they *will* know something is up. FUCK!” Lyla say and screams loud enough. For the square to hear, clearly.

Heavy footsteps pound up the stairs and stop outside of Lylas room.

“Lyla everything okay... your yelling more than normal.” A mans voice yells through the door.

Lyla blushes, realizing how loud she had been. Sock yells in response, “Yes, she lost her tele-crystal. And now her mom is going to come here and drag her away for being foolishly cursed.”

Lyla looks at Sock in shock, “*Really Sock.*” she hisses in a hushed tone.

Then looks towards the door, “What Sock said.”

“Did you hit your head? You just said Sock was right?” The man says.

“Piezo, he is right.” Lyla says as she gets dressed. “I can’t afford a new one either.”

“I have one,” Piezo says as opportunity strikes. “You can use it for a price.. It isn’t cheap to charge these things either. Not all of us are witch’s...”

Lyla stops what she is doing. A deal with Piezo or her family coming and finding out what has happened...seeing what she has to do to get by now days. “I’m getting ready for work, I’ll talk to you when I’m ready.”

“Don’t forget the outfit for today. It’s sure to entice a lot of customers.” Piezo say as he walks away, his lumbering footsteps can be heard going down the stairs. Lyla opens up the package containing her *uniform* for the day. She pauses looking it over as she holds it up.

“How the hell does he expect me to actually parade myself in this thing.” She says as she examines what looks to be a few pieces of fabric held together by various string.

“I don’t understand how you would even put that on.” Sock retorts, confused as he looks at it with her. Lyla begins to blush, embarrassed, she attempts to put it on, blushing at the thought of people staring at her.

“I don’t think this is the right size Sock.” Lyla retorts, having her uniform pulled most of the way onto her body. As she begins to position the straps over her breasts, being careful to not let the strings catch on her nipple rings. She takes a breath readying herself for the final pull. *SNAP!!!* The strings all break lose, seemingly at once and falls to the ground.

“...” Lyla sighs.

Sock looks over and stares at Lylas chest. “Piezo going to be mad.”

Not like she could do anything about it now, Lyla begins dressing into her normal clothes.

“Piezo can go fuck himself, I’m surprised he doesn’t know what my size is by now, it’s not like this is the first *official* uniform.” Lyla says to Sock.

*Sniff...sniff* “What is he making?” Lyla thinks. She peeks over to the stove and Socks masterful ability to ruin just about anything edible.

“Sock, I think I’ll just have some toast.” Lyla says with a fake smile.

Sock looks at her, “But I worked so hard. It’s called crème de la crappe...that didn’t sound right.”

“Yes, you did, but... um, my stomach’s a little upset,” Lyla lies to Sock.

“Okay, I’ll make the toast.” Sock says with smile, completely forgetting about the food he just made.

“Actually, how about you go tell Piezo what happened and see if he actually has anything in my size.” Lyla says.

“Okay, I’ll be back in a bit.” Replies Sock.

After Sock officially left the room, closing the door behind him. Lyla lets out a sigh and finished making her toast left out by Sock. Shortly after, Lyla hears Piezo laugh from down stairs. By the time Sock returns to the room, Lyla is already dressed in her normal clothes... but they seem tighter. She looks in the mirror. Everything looks normal, eyeing her breasts and feeling them, “Well, they both feel the same size, except for the fact that she wasn’t. The outfit must have been cursed or blessed, depending on how you look at it. Lyla face turns red with anger. She storms out and sees the two of them just smiling at her.

“I hear we have a new shipment of melons to put on display,” Piezo says with a smile while raising an eyebrow. As soon as Lyla opens her mouth in response, Piezo cuts her off

“It’s temporary! Don’t get all bent out of shape.”

After a moments, Lyla calms down. “It should only last a day to a week, if it lasts more than a few weeks, you get the month rent-free.”

“Yeah yeah, whatever.” She replies. Still angry, she ponders the possible advantages. Her eyes eventually drift towards Sock who has been staring at her rather hungrily during her altercation with Piezo. She looks down and notices how tightly her much larger breasts are now pressing against her robe. They’re going to burst out any second she thinks, then looks back at Sock and rolls her eyes.

“I also want to use the Tele-Crystal.” Lyla demands.

“Fair enough.”

“But, getting these crystals recharged is not cheap. Especially since the witch I keep on staff can’t recharge it for me.” Piezo says.

Lyla crosses her arms with a stern look on her face “They can’t be *that* expensive Piezo. They’re used as common communication for everybody.”

“You’ve grown up in a very privileged life haven’t you?” Piezo says.

“You’ve been surrounded by magic your whole life, I mean you’re an elf for gods sake. Us *normal* people have to use charging crystals, you should know this. Mine aren’t that great as I

don't use the crystal that often. But to get it recharged takes paying someone like you, well someone not like you, someone who can actually cast magic to draw energy back into this thing." Piezo explains.

Lyla raises her eyebrow "Then why not just do that?"

"Hah, do you even know what your peers charge for something like this? It's criminal for something so simple for your peers." Piezo says.

Lyla closes her eyes, it's no use trying to convince him any further. She regretfully asks "What do you want then." Shaking her head slightly.

Sock finally speaks up "You not going to ask for something weird again like peeing into her mouth of something are you?"

Lyla goes wide eyed "Whoa what the fuck Sock? Don't give him ideas again." Then she looks at Piezo with an furious look almost daring him to ask for something messed up. Piezo puts his hands up "Whoa whoa, calm down, I was just going to say, for however long you use the crystal then I get that much time to do whatever I want to you at any time I choose."

Lyla just stares at him, weighing her options.

Sock speaks up, "Don't worry Lyla, you don't have to, we can always find another Tele-crystal somewhere. They really can't cost all that much can they? I mean the school gives them to every student there."

Piezo looks at Sock, "They cost as much as 2 months of rent... without being charged. They give them to every student because that's what they're training for...magic."

Lyla looks at Sock, nodding to Piezo's statement. "It's true, and we don't really have enough time to hunt for someone else that would have one. I can't get onto the school grounds as you know, and I'm not doing anything for that bum Geoff to get me access."

Sock replies "Well what about getting a hold of Stefan, or Shamus? I mean they all have one."

Lyla looks down thinking "I don't think I can get one in time and besides, I still need to convince Geoff to pass my message to them. Besides, I need to use those crystals on school grounds."

Sock thinks for more ideas. Lyla speaks up "Besides, if I contact my parents on anything other than a tele-crystal, they may think something is up. That can't have any suspicion about what is happening here."

Lyla thinks about her parents coming and finding her with this curse collar on her, then looks at Piezo "Fine. But you have to assign me my own channel, I don't want you re-syncing and calling my family."

Piezo laughs while looking at Lyla's chest, "Why would I want to call your parents?" She looks down at her own breasts, surprised they're still in place. "Fair point...you have yourself a deal."

Piezo smiles "You can use it during lunch and take as long as you need." Piezo says with a grin.

Lyla rolls her eyes "I'm heading downstairs to open up the shop."

As Lyla trudges through the day, she noticed she's been getting more stares than normal from both men and some women who come in. Strangely enough, she was able to sell more items today than any other day. Most of the things were lower priced items but the men just seemed to want to get up close and looks and didn't even listen to what they bought. A few women who have come in before asked about Lyla's new tits and ass. Confused but not quick enough to respond, Piezo was quick to bring them out back. A few moments later, they return from the back room with smiles and tighter clothes. Sock went in back with him after the first woman went in. Soon after the first few women came left with their new look, a few men entered the store asking how they could do that to their wives. They struck up a conversation with Piezo about his new merchandise. This went on for the rest of the morning.

Once lunch came around, Piezo had emptied his stock of special clothes. Lingered men left disappointed, lingering women were brought into the backroom sizing and setting up their preorder for the next shipment. Lyla didn't say much about the event, just tried to ignore the fact that her breasts and ass have grown a considerable amount since the morning. She didn't even know he was planning a special sale; normally she's the one organizing these events. Lyla was able to get a quick peek at one of dresses being walked out and noticed a very crudely made rune, located inside of the dress. Peeking at another dress, its rune looks even more poorly done. From what she could tell, the rune itself looked pretty harmless. Looks a like a simple transformation or maybe illusion spell. She made a mental note of that. She even heard Piezo complain about some causing uneven growth. Definitely amateur hour she thought. Where was he getting these?

Her thoughts disappeared when Piezo emerged from the back room with the last of the women with a smile.

"You're a lucky lady, that's the last one. This should keep you primed for around one or two weeks." Piezo said as he escorted them out of the shop. He looked around the store and locks the door, taking a moment to watch the ass of the last woman disappear into the crowd. Piezo put the sign on the window saying "On lunch break...back whenever".

"It time for your lunch break. These things area sellout, everything gone by lunch." Piezo says with a smile. It was strange that he closed the shop. He rarely does that when both of them are there. "You can take a long lunch. The Tele-crystal is in the backroom."

"Thanks for getting it out for me," Lyla says. She walks in back and the room is surprisingly clean. She finds the tele-crystal on the table. "I'm so glad you don't actually need magic to use this." Lyla says. She attenuates the crystal and starts focusing the resonation frequency with her parent's crystal. While focusing, Lyla could swear she hear the door behind her open and close.

She hears the crystal on the other side open up and the sound of her father. "Hello, Ailwind crystal."

"Hey Daddy! It's me, Lyla," Lyla says as a pair of meaty hands reaches around from behind her, landing square on her tits.

“EEEEPP!!” Lyla goes wide eyed.

“Lyla? What was that? Are you ok?” her father says.

“...uhh!” Lyla whips her head around meeting Piezo’s sly grin.

Piezo Leans in and whisper into her ear, “My time starts now.”

Lyla’s wide eyes turn to anger, she was about to retort when she was interrupted.

“Lyla? Are you still there?” her father’s voice is heard. This snaps her back to the crystal.

“...uuhhh..oh hi Daddy, everythings...fine...how are you?” Lyla ask as Piezo takes this as a cue that he was safe, he begins fondling her breasts. The pressure reminding her how tight her shirt now is because of her enlarged brests.

“Today has been wonderful Lyla,” Lyla dad says. “I have wonderful surprise for your mother. On another note, do you still have that familiar, Sock?”

“Oh do tell...” Lyla exclaims, trying hard to ignore Piezo. She doesn’t want her father having any hint of what is happening. Piezo, gaining more confidence pulls her tunic open, releasing her tits in all of their glory.

“Eeeeehh....uhh...yes, Sock is still around.” Lyla tries to bat Piezo away.

Sock, just watching what Piezo and Lyla speaks up with glee, “Yup, I’m still here. I’m doing well too. I’m keeping a good eye on Lyla.”

“I’m surprised he’s lasted as long as he has,” Lyla’s father says clearly ignoring Sock. “They say that your first familiar lasts the longest. Have you thought about what you’re summoning next when he’s done?”

Lyla just rolled her eyes, and shifted a little as Piezo’s hands caress her bare breasts. She glances back at him again and shakes her head in annoyance.

“No Daddy...” she says. She’s trying hard to give no indication that a large man is currently fondling her.

Piezo hooks his fingers into her nipple rings and playfully tugs at them. Lyla takes in a couple sharp breaths. The shame seems to be driving her to breath harder.

“...not really...” she inhales a deep breath as Piezo tugs a little harder, smiling the whole time, “...I’ve been busy...with research...” Piezo pinches her left nipple while pulling a little harder on her right nipple ring causing Lyla to let out a slight moan as she closes her eyes, rolling her head back a little. She quickly stops once she realizes she is moaning.

“Everything okay? You’re not really talking properly.” Lyla’s dad asks.

“Yes Daddy, Sock is just making a mess...like usual” Lyla looks at Sock a little wide eyed, expecting him to say something.

“Uhhh...Sorry, I...shot....something in Lyla’s face?!?” Sock says with a bewildered looks on his face. Then shrugs, “uhh...I mean....it wasn’t *cum*...” Lyla’s eyes get really wide and she bats him off of the table.

“...Did he just say he shot rum in your face? I don’t want to know, let me get your mom,” Lyla’s dad says. “She wants to talk to you.”

“...Uhh, alright Daddy! It was nice talking to you!” Lyla exclaims. With the exchange, Piezo decides to take advantage of this short window. He leans in nuzzles her neck while playing with her nipples. She attempts to pull away and silently attempts to scold him, seeing pure enjoyment in Piezo’s face, he is clearly enjoying her squirming. Lyla angrily hisses “*Come on, get the fuck off me! My parents are literally listening!*” He ignores her, sliding his hand down into her pants. She tries to shuffly and get his hand out of her pants but Piezo was too strong his fingers move unencumbered to her pussy noticing immediately how wet she is, “*Oh my, you resist...but do you really?*” Piezo hisses into her ear, bringing goosebumps to her neck. Before she can retort, her mother chimes in.

“Lyla it so good of you to call! When’re you coming home?” her voice chimes in.

Lyla snaps back to conversation but the pleasure is building. Her breath becoming more ragged. “Hey...Mom,” Lyla stifles a moan before it can get released. “Happy Mother’s Day!”

“Thank you thank you,” Lyla’s mom says. “Your father says he has something special planned for me tonight.” Lyla strains to stifle any sounds as her mom speaks. Piezo begins to undo her pants. She continues to attempt very weakly to pull his hand from her groin, he gives a quick tug on her nipple ring, guiding her into a bent over position on the table.

“*Oooohhh...fuck! Piezo!*” She said in a hushed tone. Her mother can hear some shuffling “Lyla?” she says. Then decides to ignore it and press on.

“So when’re you coming home? And when is graduation?”

“I’m working...” Lyla barely holds back her moan as Piezo hand on her tit starts to twist her nipple, “on research.” Lyla starts to feel like she can’t hold it back. Piezo tugs at her nipple ring a little more, Lyla inhaled sharply and realized that she actually pushed her ass back into Piezo, pulling her nipple even more. Lyla realizes she didn’t respond properly “...sorry, I’m working on research for a new job...”

“...uhhh. Wait, you’ve already lined up a job? Where at?” Lyla’s mom asks, now completely forgetting any of the weird noises she could hear in the tele-crystal.

“I’m...I’m researching art...art...artifacts!!!” Lyla exhales.

“Sorry, it’s with this...” Lyla looks back into Piezo’s eyes. “artifact historian..” She rolls her eyes and looks back to the crystal.

“Artifact historian? Really? You didn’t go to school for that, how does having a focus in illusion help a historian?” Her mother retorts.

“Well, we’re researching the history of...uh...selective growth spells?” Lyla asks with a sort of question, the best thing she was able to pull out of her ass. Just as she was replying, Lyla felt Piezo let go of her.

*“Phew, maybe he’s finally done”* she thought.

Then, with a tug on her pants, they’re down around her knees. Lyla’s eyes went wide as she instinctively grabbed them to resist. A breathy whisper enters her ear from Piezo “Don’t resist, you agreed to letting me do whatever I want...”

She just looks at him with daggers. Piezo understands completely what she said with her eyes and he just stared her down. Waiting, putting firm pressure on her pants and while Lyla matches to keep them in place.

After a few moments, Lyla’s attention returned to the tele-crystal “...Lyla did you hear what I just said?”

After a few moments pass, eyes still locked with Piezo’s “Yes Mom, I’m sorry...” she lets go of her pants, “...it’s just been a long day and...” she looks down at Sock who’s just still watching her with a smile “...anyways, where were we?”

As they continue their conversation, Piezo taking advantage of Lyla giving in lined up his cock with her ass and hocked a loud loogey and spit directly onto her anus which caught Lyla’s attention...again.

She covers the receiver with her hand and looks back at Piezo “OOoh *what the fuck, don’t...*” Just as their eyes meet, he just rams that fucker in.

“AAaahhhhhh....FUUCCCCCKKk!!!!” Lyla says through gritted teeth, hoping her mother didn’t hear it.





“Lyla? Did you just fall, it sounded like you just hurt yourself, what is going on?” Lyla’s mother can be heard on the other line with concern and confusion. This whole conversation had gone about as far south as Lyla could have ever imagined.

Piezo was relentless, Lyla just braced herself on the table gritting her teeth.

“I’m...uh...uh...uh....fine mom....ugh....ugh....I’m just....ugh...ugh...carrying something heavy upstairs....” Lyla tried replying as normal as possible. Piezo, not giving her any warning or time to prepare just pounded as forcefully as he could.

“I can let you go if you’re still working, it sounds like whatever you’re doing is hard work!” Her mom said.

Before Lyla could respond Piezo grunts into her ear, she tries to cover the crystal when she notices “Don’t you fucking dare hangup before I’m cum...”

Lyla’s eyes are closed right now, then she finally responds “No no no..ugh...guh...it’s fine, I can...ugh...guh...multi...task...ugh...guh, just tell me...ugh...what you and Daddy are doing...ugh...guh..tonight?”

“Ok..well he said it was a surprise, he got me this nice dress.” She responded.

Barely keeping from moaning as Piezo push as deep as he can. Lyla can feel his cock burying itself over and over into her ass. The pain still present as she didn't have any time to prepare. With her ass enlarged from Piezo's enchantment, Piezo's hips keep slamming into her ass making a repetitive smacking sound. As she gets used to it, it's starting to feel good to her and begins clenching against his cock.atching his rigorous pace. This cause Piezo to grunt as the added pressure begins to bring him to a new high. The grunting gets louder and can soon be audible in the crystal. She continues to clench onto Piezo's cock.

"Is someone there helping you?" Her mom said.

"Uhhh, yes...it's just my boss...this artifact is pretty heavy for both...uh...ugggh...of us..." Lyla lies to her mom, while Piezo started speeding up, she can tell he's getting close. "We almost have it on the table...uugh..ugh..for examination..." Lyla let out a gasp as Piezo thrusts in. Lyla feels like she's about to explode. Her face getting redder. Flushing from the pleasure and shame.

As her mother started replying, Lyla's orgasm took over "Sounds like your work is panning out. I'd love to hear more, but call me after work. You don't have to have call me when you're in the middle of working. I'm so proud of you though, we both are." She was able to keep it silent, Lyla looks over her shoulder to see her ass shrinking slowly and her tits getting smaller as Piezo continues to pound away.

Just before he hits climax, he pulls his dick out of Lyla's ass and pulls her hard on her shoulder lining up her face with his cock and explodes on a surprised Lyla. Her face getting covered, some of it getting in her mouth, some on the crystal. She almost moans outload as she loses a little control. As Piezo finishes, he wipes his dick off on her hair and gets dressed.

Lyla just mouths "W T F" then wipes some of the cum out of her eye as her mother responds "...oh sorry I didn't hear what you said hunny. I just finished putting on your fathers gift, it's a nice dress, maybe a little more risqué then I would normally wear but wow does this make me feel like a woman. Anyways, sorry Lyla, we can talk more later tonight, your brother and father want to take me out for lunch."

Lyla thinks to herself "Oh thank god, I don't know how I would've explained this..." she looks down at the table she was bent over and a dollop of cum drips onto it's surface. She looks over at a mirror to see the damage done and she is pretty much covered. Then she notices a slight motion behind her. She turns her head to meet Sock, his dick out currently in the middle of jerking off...to her. Her mouth goes agape for a few moments...

She's sees Piezo standing behind pointing at her, then miming sucking motion then points to Sock. She just looks at him bewildered.

"Mom I hope you guys have a blast, you'll have to tell me about how your night was!" Lyla says, her eyes now fixated on Sock's hard member. Her mouth beginning to water. She thinks to herself "*Really?!? Sock's starting to get too used to this shit.*"

Her mother breaks her out of thought again “My dress is feeling a bit tight and I need to change it before I got out. I feel like of peace of meat on display in this outfit.”

“I know what you mean mom. I’ll let you go and call you back tonight,” Lyla says as she watches Sock float towards her, her lips slightly part as he inches forward.

“Love you and good luck!” Her mother says.

“LOVE YOU TOO!” Lyla says in partial surprise as Piezo nudges Sock closer to her, the tip of his dick pressed against her mouth. The head slowly sliding in her he continues to jerk it.

“You get tonight some peace tonight, but you need to suck...” Lyla mouth takes his whole cock in her mouth, “... until he cum, and you need to swallow.” Lyla does even listen to what Piezo says as she begins going down on her lunch. She looks up at Sock who starts grunting and looking partially petrified as Lyla sucks on his cock. It tastes surprisingly good. Sock starts to tighten up too soon. Lyla slows her pace.

“Why would anyone expel a mouth that could do this?” Piezo says as he places a hand on the back of her head. Lyla knows what is about to happen but can help but feel a rush. Sock start to fuck her face and Piezo’s hand is preventing her from moving her head back. Lyla hand moves to play with her pussy as she feels her throat bulge with every thrust. Her other hand drops the tele-crystal onto the table and finds one of her nipple rings and twists it hard, as Sock does in the morning. She shortly feels the hot jets of semen shooting down her throat. The force being a little too sudden and cum comes out of her nose. She’s used to this by now and wasn’t phased.

Lyla hears from behind her, “Stupid whore.”

“Now clean up, and eat the rest of your lunch,” Piezo order Lyla. Her hand still playing with her pussy as she starts to cum on her own fingers. “That was surprising... Your tits and ass turned back to normal. I’ll need to talk to the sewing club about this.” Piezo says as he picks up and dresses as he walks out of the room. “I’ll leave the crystal out for you. Clean up and eat your lunch, I put a little surprise in it.” He said that last part with a grin.

Lyla just goes up the stairs without fixing her clothes. Her mind still rushing with what she just did. *I let him fuck and use me and almost got caught. I should be mad but, she was clearly turned on thinking about what she just did. I probably wouldn’t be mad if it happens again,* she begrudgingly admits to herself.

“Lyla, are you okay you seem abnormally quiet?” Sock asks with his cock still hanging out.

Lyla pushes her it out of her mind, “Yes I’m fine. Just thinking about some things.” Lyla says.

“Why would you ask?”

“Well, the crystal seemed like it leeches some of the magic from your lingerie into the crystal.”

"Maybe the crystal used the magic as a power supply," Lyla says dismissively.

She takes her shower, unable to keep from touching herself thinking about the call. But she cleans herself up, and prepares to eat a proper lunch before getting back to work. She pulls out her sandwich with chips and just stares at it. "A Piezo surprise huh?" She looks at Sock who shrugs his shoulders. She lifts the bread and sees a layer of cum on the meat, inbetween the lettuce. Her eyes shift back to Sock, "Did he put you up to this?"

Sock shrugs again "That wasn't me this time." Lyla rolls her eyes "Whatever..." and picks the sandwich up and eats it.

As soon as Lyla is finished eating and cleaning up, she returns through the door to swarm of men and some women asking for Piezo. Sadly, that was the last of his stock and starts taking down people's orders for the next shipment.

Shortly after the store returns to normal, a few wares were sold and bought. Lyla worked until closing at night. As she is about to make the call back to her mom, she wonders if she should tell Piezo she's about to make another call. After a few moments, she chuckled and shook her head deciding against it. She reconnects to her parents' crystal.

She hears her mom pick up and happily say, "Ailwind crystal." She sounds really happy.

"Hi Mom, sounds like you had a nice day," Lyla says. "What did dad get you?"

"I did," Lyla's mom pauses, "I'll tell you, but you can't tell anyone. It a little risqué."

Lyla is shock to hear that. Her parents make a nun seem dirty. She often wonders if both she and her brother were the product of magical impregnation. "Did he buy you a new underwear?" Lyla ask jokingly.

"If he tells me how long this present lasts he might have too."

"What?" Lyla ask already putting it together in her head.

"He got me," Lyla hears a pause from the excited voice on the other side. "He got my chest and rear improved." Lyla mouth goes dry. Her mind going completely blank. Sock is just as shocked to her Lyla mom even talk this way.

Sock is the first one to recover, "He made your tits and ass bigger?!"

"Sock! Watch your tongue when talking to me!" Lyla's mom snaps at Sock. "That is one way to say what he did. They feel so sensitive too. He started to give it to me during lunch. He tried to pretend he forgot to get me something like last year. I was getting mad but that's when I

noticed the waiting staff was giving me better service. Will, my brassiere started getting tighter. The it even broke the string. With a snap and I nearly popped out of my dress. The poor boy who was refilling my water at the time nearly had a heart attack.”

“The string broke?” Lyla asks.

“I may have been pushing my chest out at the time.” Lyla completely shocked by what she is hearing her mother say. “You should have seen the look on your brother face. He started to choke but he was quickly help. Your father could help but stare. I can’t remember the last time he couldn’t look away from me. When I asked if this was his gift he just nodded. He couldn’t find his tongue,” a laugh rings over the connection. “It was basically hanging out of his mouth.”

Lyla still in shock. “He... made your, ah... chest and rear larger.” Lyla remembers what her mom said during their conversation. “When will it wear off.”

“He said it was a surprise.”

“I understand why a woman would dress more, reveiling now,” Lyla’s mom says with a giggle. “It fun to watch some of the men squirm. But it was nice of you to call, I need to go thank your father for his gift. Love you.” The connection is lost. Lyla is just standing there in shock. Sock looks at her.

“Lyla?” Lyla looks at Sock her face pale and drained. “How about we get something to eat.”

“Let’s get a strong drink instead.” Lyla responds as she grabs Sock and heads to her room to change for her night on the town.