

## Unintended Influence Part 12

An approaching evening breeze blew through the park trees. Shelly and Randy had been enjoying the relative calmness as the sun set behind the city horizon. It wasn't until the streetlights began turning on that Shelly realized just how late it had become.

"Wow... I can't believe we spent the entire day together..." she sighed, leaning back against their chosen park bench. A laugh made her chest wobble. "Can you believe my boobs were big enough to overflow a closet this morning??"

No response came from Randy. He'd been quiet since leaving the mall, something that was becoming more and more concerning.

"Hey... Penny for your thoughts?"

He stayed silent with his eyes cast forward.

"You know..." Shelly began. "It's not good to keep everything bottled up."

Randy finally grumbled, "And letting things out is bad for other people, apparently."

Taking a breath big enough to make her bra audibly strain, Shelly pushed for more. It was important to make Randy open up about his new ability. "You haven't done anything wrong, you know. You didn't even know you were doing it... How can you blame yourself for that? Might as well get upset for having a sexy dream."

The irritation was obvious in Randy's tone. "Even so... I've caused a lot of changes for a lot of women. Changes they might not have wanted. I could have affected the body of every girl around me..." His eyes watered. "How awful is that? A woman could be sitting next to me on the bus, not knowing she's sitting next to a walking curve bomb ready to go off. How many times have I made someone blow out of their clothes in public?? Can you imagine how embarrassing that would be?!"

"...Y-Yea..."

Randy blushed. "Oh, right... S-Sorry... See what I mean? I'm a danger to society. I'm even having a difficult time believing it, but after everything that happened today..." His mind flurried with the dozens of fantastical images of Shelly outgrowing her clothes, as well as the time in bed they spent together. "I can't deny it... I really am causing all of this..." Randy put his head in his hands. "*I'm a monster.*"

"You are not a monster!! A monster would be using this power for evil! Making women grow just for the fun of it! Just to see how big they could get! To force them into nudity!"

Randy sniffled. "What if it's worse than what we know? What if it's not just their bodies."

"How do you mean?"

"I mean..." Randy shivered. The idea had been nagging at him ever since the ability came to light. "What if I'm changing their minds too."

"I'm not sure I understa--"

“All today... You’ve been so nice and loving toward me... You never were before what happened in the closet. You didn’t even know I existed. Then suddenly your body starts changing and all of a sudden we’re best friends? Y-You gave me a handjob! We had *sex!!* We slept in a bed together!”

“I-It was a nap, but--”

“*Still!!!*” Randy looked at her with tears running down his face. “Today has been one of the most incredible days of my life, and now I don’t even know if any of your decisions or thoughts were of your own free will!! *I don’t know if it was real!!*”

“Shut the fuck up.”

“H...Huh? I--*Mph!!*”

Shelly pulled Randy into her chest, squeezing the life from him in a spine-cracking hug. Just as he ran out of breath, she placed him back on the bench and stood over him, bearing down with an intense stare powerful enough to draw his focus away from her cleavage.

*“I’ve loved every minute of today. Of my own free will. I could have run away from that supply closet. I didn’t have to come home with you. I didn’t have to jerk you off. I didn’t have to take that massive load. Everything I’ve done today has been ME and only ME. The choices were mine, and I made them because I truly wanted to. Got it?”*

Randy couldn’t look away from her powerful gaze. “H-How do you know...?”

The smile crossing her face was reassuring. Shelly stood up and tidied her hair before crossing her arms. “Well, first off, I’ve always been kind of a pervert. Back in the city, I wasn’t easy, or a slut... But like... I was no prude, either. I knew my way around a dick long before this. So all of this stuff that’s happened to my body today? That’s been a whole *load* of fun I never *dreamed* I would get to experience. Like a crazy amusement park ride.”

Randy’s face turned redder. “You’ve really enjoyed it...?”

“One hundred percent. No guy has ever made me feel the things you’ve made me feel today.”

Randy squeaked, unsure of how to process the compliment.

“Secondly... And this is a little more embarrassing... But remember how you said I didn’t know you existed before today?”

“Yea...”

“Well that’s false. Ever since I transferred, I’ve always kind of had my eye on you... Like a crush...I guess...” Shelly glanced away at the confession.

“*You had a crush on me?!*”

“*If you tell anyone, I’ll kill you!*” Shelly stood tall. “But yes...”

“Why didn’t you do anything?! Or talk to me?!”

“Because you were always surrounded by all these curvy girls! I didn’t think I stood a chance with my old flat tits!! I saw the way you looked at their stuffed shirts... Sneaking peeks down their cleavage whenever they bent forward...”

“N-No I didn’t...”

“Don’t lie. It’s very obvious when guys do it. You think you’re sneaky, but you’re not. But then the closet happened and I finally had these... These...” Shelly grabbed her melon-sized breasts, hefting them proudly. “*These TITS!! Suddenly I had this incredible body that was everything I’d always wanted AND MORE! I could dwarf ANY of the girls hanging around you!!*” She laughed nervously. “I guess I went a little crazy when I realized that...”

The bench creaked when Shelly returned to her seat. A smile remained on her face. She whispered, “Today has been incredible for me too...”

Hope sparkled in Randy’s eyes. “It has??”

“I’ve loved every minute. I wouldn’t change any part of it, even when I was naked and trying to escape the school with my giant body... You’re not really responsible for today. Not entirely, at least. I’m the one that dragged you along with me, and kept egging you on and teasing your ability. I was having too much fun to stop... I wanted to see what you could do to me... Not to mention I wanted that dick.” She planted a kiss on his forehead. “So don’t feel too guilty.”

Silence enveloped them for another time as she held him to her chest in the darkening twilight.

“Thanks...” he said softly.

“Anytime... We’ll get a handle on this ability of yours. Together. And we’ll have fun doing it.”

“When did you figure it out...? That I can make women’s bodies...you know...”

“Oh, waaaay back at your house after we had sex. You were sleep-talking and I did a little experimentation with the neighbor woman.”

Randy’s eyes bulged in horror. “*MARIA?! What did you do to her?!*”

“I... Heh... S-She might have filled up with milk...until her pool couldn’t hold her anymore...”

“*Shelly!!!!*” Randy’s heart raced at the mental image. Countless times he’d watched his neighbor do laps in her pool, often wondering how big she would have to get for her swimsuit to burst.

“I’m sorry!!!! All I did was the stroking... Your dreams did the rest.” Shelly glanced away. “But as long as we’re being honest... I’ve done it a couple other times, too...”

“When?!”

“At the mall...while you were really zoned out... To a couple girls from school... A-And...uhm... Our art teacher?”

“*SHELLY!!!!*”

“I’m sorry I’m sorry!! I couldn’t help it!!” Feeling warm, she placed a hand on Randy’s thigh as her nipples hardened against her bra. “Seeing those women grow... And especially *myself* grow... It’s just so... *Hot.*” Her hand traveled higher. “I can’t get enough of it...”

Nervous as he felt himself growing hard, Randy trembled against rising excitement. With the knowledge of his newfound power, he wasn't sure what might happen if his arousal were to get the best of his conscious mind.

“Uh oh... Someone's excited...” A devious flash sparkled in Shelly's eyes, seeing his bulge. She leaned in, squeezing her breasts between her arms to lift them toward Randy. “What do you say...? Now that you know what you can do, and we're all alone in this big, dark park... *Want to make me a big girl?*”

*To be continued*