

## Unintended Influence Part 15

The night air was still and brisk as Randy walked Shelly up the steps to her house. It seemed fitting for the atmosphere to be so calm after the explosive climax they'd both reached in the park, like the world was finally taking a deep breath after a chaotic day. To think a scene of destruction was left behind on such a peaceful night was confounding.

"I *cannot* believe what you did to me...!" Shelly whispered. Excitement still laced her voice to the point of making her words tremble.

Randy on the other hand, having come down from his lust-fueled high, was close to breaking down at her feet. "*I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I said I was--*"

"*Shh.*" A finger was placed against his lips. "*Don't be sorry. It was the greatest experience of my life and I'll never forget it.*" They paused at her front door and turned to stare into each other's eyes. "There was never a doubt in my mind that you would do anything I couldn't handle." Light flashed in Shelly's eyes and she stared with deep-seated infatuation. "I never thought you could actually make me...*burst*. God the thrill... The rush... The tightness... The... T-The...sheer *terror*."

Randy's heart was pounding just listening to her words. It was hard to believe everything had really happened, but there was still cum and milk drying in their hair. The clothes hanging on Shelly's frame were loose and comedic. There was no doubt in his mind the events really had transpired.

Still nervous, he asked, "A-Are you sure you're...*ok???*"

"Randy... Look at me."

Standing back, Shelly spread her arms and presented herself. Her body was back to its former self: thin, lanky, and lacking any distinctive curves.

"See? I'm ok!"

She spun around before stopping. In a smooth motion, she dropped her pants to her ankles and lifted her shirt to her chin. Every inch bore itself to Randy's blushing face. After seeing her so big and curvy throughout the day, it was surprisingly intimate to see Shelly so small and petite. He'd never actually seen her at her natural size, and he realized it was more attractive than any size he'd seen on her thus far.

"I'm back to little ol' me! Nothing to worry about!" Winking, she posed and teased her pert breasts. "Mmmm, unless you need more proof... Want me to bend over? You can inspect me until you're content there's no damage?"

Randy's face couldn't have been redder. A part of him considered taking her up on the offer. He wanted to see more of Shelly in her natural form. Every little inch and contour of her naked body.

But on the porch outside of her house wasn't the time to do it.

"N...N-Next time..." Randy whispered, unable to look away.

“*I’m going to hold you to that.*” Replacing her clothes was a scene Randy would forever cherish. “Probably for the best that I’m back to normal. I don’t know how I would explain several feet of growth to my parents or friends...” She giggled. “Whether to my height, or...*something else.*” Righting her shirt, Shelly asked, “But... Can I tell you something?”

“Of course!”

“This whole time, you’ve been doing things to my body that *I* wanted to be done... But when you finally let loose at the park... *Mmmmm! Feeling you really do what you wanted to me, to the point of making me push beyond every limit... THAT was incredible.*” The arousal in her voice wasn’t lost on Randy. “I hope you can let yourself enjoy it again sometime.”

“I-I don’t know if I should... I feel kind of bad for what I did to you and--”

A sudden embrace silenced his words and worry. There was warmth in Shelly’s arms. Tender warmth and understanding.

“*There’s nothing wrong with you...*” she whispered. A hand caressed up and down his back in soothing motions. “*What you’re able to do is incredible, and I know you have a good enough conscience to never use it for wrong.*”

It was enough to make Randy’s eyes sting. “You promise?”

“*I promise.*” Her embrace tightened. “*Today was the most fun I have ever had with a guy. I really, truly hope we can do it again.*”

He was about to respond, but two gentle lips pressed against his. Steam rose between their faces in the sudden liplock. Randy’s vision blurred and doubled as he thought his heart might burst. Shelly’s arms curled around the back of his neck, pulling him against her small breasts to feel her nipples through her shirt. The tip of her tongue teased his lips, though never entered, just leaving enough of her taste to dance on his mouth when she pulled away.

“Have a good night, Randy.”

Her parting smile would live in his mind for the rest of the night and several weeks after. The shock didn’t fully wear off even when her front door closed, leaving Randy alone on her porch.

Where there was once anxiety and apprehension was now ease. Shelly’s words had seen to that and more. With a particular hop in his step and a lightness in his heart, Randy left her house and made his way home.

“*WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HOUSE?! MOM!!!! YOU’RE HUGE!! WHAT DID YOU DO?! D-DAD????*”

A shocked yell came from inside Shelly’s abode. Thin curtains were drawn, but he could see Shelly’s silhouette pushing against some huge, bulging mass. For a moment he wondered if it could have been somehow caused by him, but he forced it out of his mind. He didn’t even know Shelly’s parents.



School was dreary and tiring the next morning. Randy could hardly keep his head up as his classmates poured into his morning class. He was yet to see his art teacher or the two girls from the food court, and anxiety was finding its way back into his core alongside a heap of guilt. Even if unintentional, he still felt he'd influenced their lives for the worse.

*What if they didn't go back to normal like Shelly...*

*What if they're stuck that way??*

*What if somebody recorded the whole thing and it gets uploaded?! Their lives would be over! They would never live it down!! Everywhere they go, they'll be--*

*"Mooooorning!!"*

A giddy grab from behind made Randy jolt. Arms wrapped around his torso and a soft cushion pressed against the back of his neck. The embrace was aggressive and tight, squeezing the air from his lungs until he wheezed. The bad thoughts vanished upon hearing her voice. A giggle betrayed a joyful mood when Shelly loosened her grip.

"H-Hey, Shelly!" Randy greeted, growing nervous at her lasting hug as students started to stare. "How are--"

"I am having a *fantastic* morning! Thanks! I'm just *swelling* with energy!!" she said. Leaning forward, she applied more pressure from her breasts. They felt far too big against his back to be the small assets he'd seen the night before. These felt capable of overflowing his hands, as well as her bra, by the feel of it. "Also!!" She brought her lips to his ear, whispering, "*I can't wait to see how big you make me throughout this school year... Try not to let your mind wander too much during class. Got it, mister?*"

A playful nibble on his ear served as her farewell before Shelly bounded to her desk. Heart fluttering, Randy felt the clouds lifting from his heart. He might not be comfortable with himself yet, but it was reassuring to have someone at his side so eager to take the brunt of his wandering subconscious desires.

With Shelly around, things just might work out for him and his strange new abilities.

*The End*