

My Dress Up Himbo

Marin showed no signs of restraint as she walked down the sidewalk with a sense of joy in each step. The high school senior was just as eye catching as ever with her waist length, blonde hair waving its tips against her blue skirt and white dress shirt. Clutched tightly in her fingers was a plastic bag that held the key to her weekend plans. While she wanted to use her new toys immediately, she knew that they would be that much more fun with a friend or two to join her for the ride. With this in mind, her pink lips spread into an even wider smile as she arrived at her destination and knocked on the door.

The man who greeted her was one of the few people that were able to go along with her crazier plans. Though Gojo's plainer look of short, black hair and a blue hakama were a stark contrast to Marin's appearance, he was responsible for indulging her interest in cosplay by creating her various outfits. As of a few months ago when the two of them had reached 18 years of age, he was also the person she called on often to try out some of the more interesting items she got from online cosplay stores. While he was concerned about what kind of gift lurked in the bag she tightly gripped in her fingers, he couldn't stop himself from smiling back at her.

"Hey Gojo," Marin said, lunging forward to greet him with a warm hug. "Are you ready for an unforgettable weekend?"

"I can't really give an answer considering you haven't told me what we're doing," was Gojo's response, having to hurry to keep up with Marin as she walked inside. "However, I have to assume there's a reason that you waited for my grandpa to be away visiting family members to bring this over."

"Mmm, you could say that," Marin replied, entering Gojo's room and sitting herself down on his futon.

Gojo let out a sigh. “Guess, I should expect that from you by now. What do you have this time?”

Grinning from ear to ear, Marin reached into her bag to pull out two bottles. One was labeled with the letter H, while the other bore the letter B. Aside from the letters, the bottles were similar in that they boasted a long list of warnings and legal disclaimers ensuring that no one would be suing Biotech for any unforeseen accidents. While Gojo was rightfully concerned about the side effects of the pills, Marin showed no such hesitation.

“What are these supposed to be?” Gojo asked.

“They’re body enhancers,” Marin replied. “I heard about them on a cosplay forum that’s really big on genetic manipulation. The people that have taken it claim it’s an out of this world experience. First chance I got, I blew most of my winning from the last cosplay contest to get my hands on them.”

Gojo crossed his arms. “Are you sure this is a good idea? There’s a reason Biotech is so infamous.”

“I know, I know, but the risk is more than worth it,” Marin said, shaking the bottles as if she were trying to entertain an infant with the rattling noise. “Come on and give them a chance. They promise that the effects don’t last more than 24 hours anyway. What’s the harm in at least taking a few?”

Yet again, Gojo found himself fighting against his own logic and the expectant look on Marin’s face. Considering everything else she had put him through, it was obvious that he should have refused and offered a more mundane way to spend their weekend. As was to be expected, the winner of the battle inside of his mind was declared as soon as he held out his hand. “Alright, but just a few.”

“You won’t regret it, I promise,” Marin said, opening up the B bottle and shaking out a few pills into his open palm.

Leaning back on the futon, Marin watched and waited as Gojo stared at the wonder drug in his hand. She felt no need to rush him. As eager as she was to see the pills at work, she had done similarly strange things with him before and knew it wasn’t a good idea to push his boundaries. After all, the wait only added to her excitement.

While Marin continued to watch Gojo make his decision, she busied herself by glancing down at the bottle. The longer she stared at the label, the more she felt that something was off. Her English wasn’t the best, but she had been sure that the B on the bottle was meant to stand for “Boy”. A closer look revealed that the label was supposed to mark the pills inside as the bimbofication drug. This realization came a little too late for her to stop Gojo from tossing the capsules down his throat.

“Gojo, do you feel alright?” Marin asked.

In response, Gojo stretched out his fingers repeatedly. “I... think so? There doesn’t seem to be, like, anything different.”

“That’s a relief,” Marin commented. “I ended up accidentally giving you the wrong pills. Guess I should be thankful that the drugs ended up being fake. I wonder if it’s too late to ask for a refund or at the very least store credit we can use on...”

Marin trailed off as she noticed spots of blonde begin to appear throughout Gojo’s black hair. The color was made more prominent as his locks grew out into long strands that reached all the way down to his waist. As Gojo pushed the hair out of his face, his fingers became slenderer, and his nails grew out. Seeing a shade of glossy pink appear along his cuticles, Marin saw a similar color appear on his lips as they swelled out to be plumper and more kissable.

Too busy looking at the way Gojo's skinnier legs and arms loosely fit inside of his clothes, Marin nearly missed the sight of his body taking on a more hourglass-like shape. His change in figure became more prominent as he grew a set of breasts larger than his head. A bubble butt developed soon after, with each slight step making it jiggle in unison with his bosom. While Marin was understandably concerned about his drastic metamorphosis, he seemed to be preoccupied with something else.

"Like, what's going on?" Gojo asked in a more feminine voice, stumbling around the room like a drunk as he slid a finger across his lips. "It's waaaaaaay too hot in here. I need to cool down."

"Sure thing," Marin said, helping Gojo onto the bed. "Let me run downstairs and I'll get you some water."

"Mmm, nah," Gojo replied. "I'll take care of it."

Grasping his top, Gojo slipped it off of his torso to leave his chest completely exposed. With nothing left in the way, he was able to show off his chest's prominent nipples and sizable heft. As worried as Marin was, she couldn't stop herself from staring at the way the mammaries jiggled about. The longer she gazed at the enormous tits, the more she realized that they were more than just flesh. While she would have liked to confirm her suspicions, her attention was drawn elsewhere as Gojo grasped the edge of his pants.

Standing up from the bed, Gojo shimmied his way out of his clothes to leave his lower half bare. Aside from giving his curvy rear a chance to show itself off, his undressing gave Marin a chance to see that there was a certain something missing between his legs. For a moment the pair of underwear around his wide hips were devoid of any bulge. That was until something possessed him to slide his fingers beneath the waistband to touch his groin.

“Gojo, what are you doing?”

“MMMPPHHH!” Gojo called out upon making the first stroke. “Like, it feels soooo hot, but sooooo good.”

As Gojo continued to rub, his underwear became more strained by his enhanced features. The more and more he gave himself to these desires, the further the seams were strained by his luscious butt cheeks. Jolting his hips up and down, he proceeded to use both hands to reach the feeling of ecstasy he so desperately sought. His end came just as his underwear was torn apart to reveal his newly formed womanhood as it experienced its first orgasm.

“Fuuuuuuccckk,” Gojo said, feeling up her body as she continued to tremble from the lingering euphoria. “That was, like, the best ever.”

“Gojo, are you feeling alright?” Marin asked, still in awe at what she had just witnessed from the formerly timid man.

Gojo tilted up her head. Scratching at her hair for a few moments, she pursed her lips in confusion. “Who’s that?”

“That’s you, or at least who you used to be.”

Sitting up, Gojo tapped her painted nails against the gentle curves of her cheeks. “Mmm, that doesn’t really, like, fit me. Oh I know! How about you call me Goja? That’s a cute name, yeah?”

“Fine, fine,” Marin said. “Goja, I made a huge mistake and gave you the wrong drug. I need to call up the company and find out how to reverse this.”

“Why would you want to do that?”

“To change you back to normal.”

Goja looked over her body. “Normal?”

Marin let out a sigh, as she tried to comprehend the kind of person she was dealing with.

“Normal, in that you don’t have enormous tits, ass, and a vagina.”

Shaking around her assets and giving her womanhood an experimental flick, Goja shook her head. “But I like being so sexy and hot and sexy.”

“Are you really okay with being like that?” Marin asked.

“Like what?”

“A complete bimbo,” Marin spouted out, having to be blunt to try to get through to the girl’s airheaded nature.

“I don’t see what the problem is with that,” Goja replied as she got up from the bed. Sauntering her way over, she lightly grasped Marin’s hands. “Here, let me show you how awesome this is.”

“Goja, I don’t think that’s such a good i-“

Marin shut her mouth the moment her hands were pressed up against Goja’s breasts. The feeling of the heavy mounds mixed with the expectant gaze on the bimbo’s face was enough to get her to move forward. As she proceeded to squeeze the tits and jostle them around, Marin was able to confirm one of her earlier suspicions.

“Silicone?” Marin asked, receiving a nod from Goja in return. “How is that possible? That drug is meant to change your genetics. It wasn’t supposed to be like a magic spell.”

“I dunno,” Goja answered, giving the expected response. “But they feel really good, don’t they?”

Chewing on her lip, Marin sunk her fingers into the pair of tits. “They feel amazing,” she replied, unable to hide her enjoyment as she ended up mimicking the bimbo’s eager smile.

“Well, don’t stop there,” Goja said, lifting up Marin’s hands again. “That’s not the only part of me that looks extra sexy today.”

Moving Marin’s hands around her back, Goja guided her palms to press against her butt cheeks. A simple touch and a light jostle were more than enough to let Marin know that the ass cheeks were filled with the same, plastic material as the bimbo’s bosom. However, she couldn’t stop herself from roaming her fingers around the bubble butt for the sake of her own curiosity. The only reason she ceased playing with the ass flesh was hearing a moan leave Goja’s lips.

“Sorry,” Marin said, pulling her hands away and stepping back.

“It’s okay,” Goja replied, letting her hand sink between her legs to resume teasing her womanhood. “Although, I could really use something to fuck me right now. Shame you don’t have a dick.”

Just as the words processed through Marin’s mind, she spotted the other bottle still lying on the bed. Picking up the container, she looked over the large H to confirm that it stood for “himbo” rather than “her”. Considering the radical changes the other pills had put Gojo through, there was a bit of hesitation. However, Marin’s hang ups about moving forward were pushed aside by another moan leaving Goja’s lips as the bimbo continued to enjoy her new form. Eager to both please her partner and experience the new sensations herself, Marin poured out a handful of pills into her mouth.

The feeling of the drugs tumbling down Marin’s throat was quickly overshadowed by the warmth spreading throughout her body. Her breath became haggard as she grasped at her chest, allowing her to feel her bosom beginning to shrink. The heat affecting her was somewhat remedied by her blonde hair strands shrinking to reach just below her neck. Any relief from her

shorter hairstyle was almost immediately undone by the thin, blonde beard that formed across her lower face as she developed a squared jaw and more rigid facial features.

Unable to take the warmth any longer, Marin ignored the loss of her nails' manicured appearance to pop apart her top. She was aided in taking off her bra by her breasts being replaced by a set of rock hard pecs that could easily rival Goja's sizable tits. While she attempted to simply remove the rest of her top, it ended up being torn apart by her broadening shoulders and thickening biceps. Shrugging off the remains of her shirt and undergarments, she couldn't stop grinning as she peered down at the six-pack abs she had been gifted.

Too far in to stop now, Marin proceeded to pull off her skirt to reveal the sculpted rear she had received in exchange for her curvy hips. While she appreciated seeing her more toned, muscular legs and thighs, she was a bit disappointed by the lack of a bulge in the front of her panties. Curious, she reached her fingers into her underwear to feel the very start of what she was looking for. Letting out a chuckle tinted with a deep, masculine voice, she decided to help her body along through the rest of the transformation.

Grabbing hold of the tiny member with two fingers, Marin proceeded to stroke it up and down. As she continued to pump, her manhood began to swell with girth and length. Her cock ended up ripping through the dainty panties to reveal itself, as well as the set of swollen testicles that came along with it. Now having to grasp the member with both hands, Marin gave it his all to relish in the moment. Chewing on his lips as his mind became a mess of libido and testosterone, he jolted his hips forward as his ten-inch cock released a load of semen onto the floor.

Coming down from his first, male orgasm, Marin tried to make sense in the wake of his lingering euphoria. This issue was made more complicated by a light, airy feeling in his head that

made it near impossible to think of anything complicated. Grasping at his forehead helped to stabilize himself just in time to see Goja shuffle on her knees to lick up the leftover drops clinging to the tip of his member.

“Woah, what happened?” Marin asked, looking towards the bimbo for answers.

Sliding her tongue along Marin’s shaft before responding, Goja tilted up her head. “Like, I dunno. We kind of just showed up here and jacked off. It was really hot.”

“Yeah, sorry about the mess,” Marin said, scratching the back of his head as he looked over the splotch on the floor. “Oh right, you probably don’t know who I am. The name’s Marno.”

“My name is Goja,” she replied, pressing her cheek up against his cock. “But, like, you can call me anything you want as long as I get a turn with this impressive hunk of meat.”

Marno grinned. “Alright Goja,” he said, placing his hands on her shoulders. “Open wide.”

The moment Goja parted her lips, Marno took it as the sign to push her face up against his cock. A little too eager, his first try ended up missing the bimbo’s lips to slide up against her cheek and leave a trail of leftover cum. The second attempt successfully shoved the length of his member to the back of her throat. While the feat was impressive, it was a minor detail to the couple as they got ready to move on to the next step.

Gifted with something akin to natural instincts from her recent transformation, Goja began to bob her head back and forth with expertise. As the bimbo slid her tongue along Marno’s shaft, the himbofied man made sure to keep her steady with a tight grip on her shoulders. While Goja filled the room with the sound of her greedy drags along the girthy cock, Marno drowned them out with frequent moans that were seeped in his deep voice. His euphoric cries hit an apex as Goja did one final pass along his length to get him to cum. Upon hitting his release, he pushed

her up against his groin to try to get her to swallow every last drop. She made an admirable effort, but inevitably the deluge of semen leaked out the sides of her lips.

“Woah, sorry about that,” Marno said, scratching the back of his head. “Guess my little guy was a lot more pent up than I thought.”

“It’s totally fine,” Goja replied, licking up the stray drops from her lips. “That was more than enough to fill my little tummy. Although, I think I need another kind of filling,” she added with a wink.

Marno brushed through his shaggy hair. “Like, a dessert or something?”

Goja let out a giggle. “No silly, I want you to fuck me for reals.”

“Woah, you serious?” he asked, receiving a nod and a breast jiggle from Goja in response. “That sounds awesome, but can you really take it? You’re pretty small compared to-“

The himbo shut up as he watched his partner stand up to her full height. While the pills had changed them in multiple ways, the two of them were still at their original heights. Having to tilt up his head to look up at Goja’s face, Marno let out a laugh.

“Heh, didn’t realize I was the small fry here.”

“I don’t mind,” Goja said, pressing her fingers against his chest. “I think you make up for it in other ways,” she said, placing the palm of her other hand against his manhood. “Now come over here and show me what you can do, stud.”

Led along by Goja, Marno followed her over to the bed and got ready. Climbing up onto the mattress, Goja laid down on her back and gestured for her partner to continue. Plunging his cock into her waiting womanhood, he let out a grunt as he made it all the way down to the base. Pressing his toned muscles up against her silicone-filled tits made the two of them let out grunts

of pleasure. Meeting eye to eye to share the same look of excitement, they saw no reason to stop now.

Putting his toned form to work, Marno began to vigorously jolt his hips back and forth. Aside from giving them an overwhelming sense of euphoria, the movements allowed him to admire the way Goja's breasts wildly jiggled around. Unable to get a good look at the shaking bosom with his hair constantly swinging in his face, he reached out to squeeze the tits between his fingers. The tight grip on the sizable breasts enhanced their moment of intimacy through both extra stimulation and giving Marno more stability for his thrusts.

Coming to the apex of their limits, Goja made a lunge forward to grab onto Marno's back. Dragging the airheaded man down, the bimbo muffled their shared moans by locking their lips together. The passionate kiss ended up being the final push needed to bring them both to orgasm and flood Goja's womanhood with a glob of semen.

Rolling over to the side with his body still in Goja's arms, Marno brushed back his hair to get a good look at her. Her model-like appearance was as entrancing as ever; a feeling she reciprocated with him as she teased his still rigid member with the tip of her finger nails. Already feeling their libidos rev up once more, they were near moments away from going in for a second round before they heard a familiar, shocked gasp.

Turning away from one another, Goja and Marno beheld the pink haired Sajuna standing in the doorway. The nervous expression on her cute face had been holding onto ever since she found the front door unlocked only worsened the longer she looked over the transformed couple's forms. Despite being a year older than them and in college, she was still the shortest of the trio. This forced her to tilt her head up to gawk at her companions as they did the bare minimum to clean themselves up before approaching her.

“Oh my gosh!” Goja said, lunging forward to embrace Sajuna in a hug. “It’s so good to see you again. You’re still as cute as ever too.”

“She said it,” Marno replied, trying to give a friendly greeting in spite of his dick waving around. “Not often I pretty chick like yourself.”

“I guess this is what you meant when you said you had something special in mind, Marin,” Sajuna replied, having to push back against Goja to avoid falling over from the overenthusiastic hug.

“Don’t know who you’re talking about,” Marno replied. “It’s just me and Goja. Although, we could always use another to join in on the fun, right?”

Looking between the simple minded perverts, Sajuna merely let out a sigh. “I’m only doing this because this kind of stuff could be useful for future cosplays. What did you two do to make yourselves like this?”

“Like, those bottles over there,” Goja said, pointing over to Marno as he held up the pill containers.

“Yeah, take these and you’ll have a smoking hot bod in no time,” Marno said, holding out the bottles.

Sajuna moved her eyes back and forth. “Which one should I take to become like her?” she asked, gesturing towards Goja.

Marno scratched at his head. “I dunno. Umm, the one labeled H? Yeah, that makes sense. H stands for hot babe after all.”

“Fine,” Sajuna said, holding out her palm to accept a couple of pills. “Let’s just hope it isn’t too jarring.”

Upon placing the drug in her mouth and swallowing, Sajuna was overcome with a similar warming sensation as her friends. Goja and Marno watched in awe as the pink haired girl's strands shorted up into a buzz cut and her formerly dainty figure blossomed with rippling muscles. It was only at this moment that Sajuna realized her error in trusting the air headed himbo for medical advice.

Any lingering regrets Sajuna had about her poor judgement were swept away as her mind began to devolve into a baser form. Uncaring about how her friends were watching her, she used her fingers to start pulling at her clothing to find some relief for her developing body. Just like the others, she stripped herself down to reveal the set of chiseled pecs that were several times larger than her formerly flat breasts and a thin trail of pink hairs that led down to her pubic area.

Goja and Marno shoved into one another to try and get a good position to watch their companion place her hands in her panties and begin to rub at the bulge. The dainty underwear was torn asunder as the full girth of Sajuna's manhood was brought out by the stimulation. Unconsciously licking their lips as they watched, Goja and Marno were a little too slow to avoid getting a few droplets of Sajuna's cum on their bodies as the pink haired man released.

Recovering from his orgasm, it took Sajuna a few moments to realize what he had done. "Woah, my bad, bros," he said, his deeper voice seeped with genuine concern. "My aim was really off."

"Like, it's not a problem at all," Goja said, eagerly licking herself and Marno clean.

"Yeah, I did the same thing earlier," Marno replied. "I'm Marno and this hot piece of ass is Goja. What's your name?"

Sajuna scratched his head in thought. "Um, I think it's Sajuna? No wait, I'm really dumb. That's a girl's name. I'm Sajuno."

“Like, mind if I just call you stud?” Goja asked as she clung to his body. “If you do, I’ll give your big cock a good time.”

Sajuno grinned. “That sounds awesome. Oh, but what about your boyfriend there?”

“Dude, she’s got more than one hole,” Marno replied, each of the group’s simplified minds being able to understand what he was suggesting.

Leaving Sajuno with a kiss, Goja got down on her hands and knees to crawl to the middle of the room. With his manhood becoming rigid once more just from the display of affection and the jiggle of Goja’s breasts, Sajuno approached to leave his tip hanging in front of her mouth. Letting out a childish giggle as she watched the member flail back and forth, she parted her lips to take in the sizable cock in a single try. As much as they both wanted to go at it then and there, they weren’t quite finished. Goja only started to move once Marno approached her other end to shove his dick into her waiting pussy.

Marno’s first thrust got Goja to release her inhibitions and go at Sajuno’s cock with reckless abandon. While at first the bimbo was able to keep up with the boys’ libidos, that soon became much more difficult as they unleashed their full lust. Becoming addicted to the feeling of her mouth around his dick, Sajuno grabbed her shoulders to move her head faster on his own. On the opposite side, Marno got the most out of her bubble butt by occasionally slapping it with his hands as he continued to ram his member inside of her. Even with her mouth muffled by the sizable manhood, Goja’s moans were nearly as loud as her partners’. As eager as they all were to make the moment last as long as possible, it was inevitable that they would reach their finish.

Goja’s body shuddered with ecstasy as her mouth and womanhood were flooded with cum. Unable to take in the full downpour, she was forced to pull back from them. Watching the leftover drops leak out onto the floor, she lethargically crawled over to the bed and laid down for

a well earned nap. Her weary eyes got a chance to see the two men glancing at one another's rigid cocks just before she fell asleep.

"Whoops, guess we were a bit too much," Sajuno commented, scratching the back of his head. "Is she going to be alright?"

"No worries, bro," Marno spoke up. "You saw the way she swallowed up your meat. She's probably been through a lot more. After a quick nap she should be down for whatever." Walking up to Sajuna, he not so subtly tapped his manhood against his. "Problem is I don't know what we're going to do with these things, bro. Seems like kind of a waste just to go jack off."

Sajuna scratched chin until his himbo brain came up with a solution. "Dude, what if we do something together?"

"Woah, dudes can do that?" Marno replied.

"I think," Sajuno said with a shrug. "All you need is a hole, right?"

"That sounds like an awesome idea!" Goja replied. "Oh, but how do we decide who goes first?"

"I don't know."

The two himbos fell silent as they wracked what few brain cells they had left trying to come up with a solution. The answer came as they glanced back over to Goja to see lingering drops of semen on her lips. Turning towards one another, they seemed to come to the same conclusion.

"Guess it would give me a chance to see why she liked the taste so much," Sajuno said, getting down on his knees to swallow up Marno's member.

"Woah, hold on dude," Marno said, keeping Sajuno back with a gentle push. "I think we need to make this a little more interesting."

“What do you mean?”

“Let’s make it a contest,” Marno suggested. “We suck each other off and the first one to cum has to do something for the winner.”

“Woah, that sounds totally awesome” Sajuno replied, getting back to his feet to follow Marno onto the bed.

With their combined strength, Sajuno and Marno managed to lift up Goja and place her on a chair to continue her rest in peace. Pressing their bodies against one another, the two himbos got in position atop the futon. Opening up their mouths as wide as possible, they attempted to take in the entirety of their sizable members. The task was made much more difficult thanks to Marno’s cock being extra-long while Sajuno’s was thick enough to get stuck in his partner’s throat a few times. Regardless, they were eventually able to take in each other’s full girth in an effort to really test their limits.

Once they were both in position, Marno and Sajuno gave it their all to come out on top. The loud slurping noises they created as they moved their heads back and forth were soon joined by muffled moans escaping their lips as they enjoyed the pleasure. Over the course of the mutual blowjob session, Marno was certain that he would come out on top considering he had already cum multiple times before Sajuno had shown up. However, the himbo with the blonde hair couldn’t resist the urge to release a wad of semen into his partner’s mouth just a few moments before Sajuno found his own release.

Pulling back from one another, the himbos swallowed what they could before being forced to let the rest spill out onto the floor. Wiping their faces clean, they tried to recall who had won their contest. It was upon a wide grin appearing on Sajuno’s face did he reveal that he had found his answer.

“Yes I won!” Sajuno proclaimed, pumping his fist into the air. “Now, let’s see what I get for my prize.”

“Fair is fair,” Marno said, barely able to stifle an exasperated sigh at his loss. “So, what are we doing?”

Sajuno scratched his chin for a moment before coming to his answer. “You had plenty of time to use Goja’s holes right? Well, how about you take it for once?”

Marno tilted his head. “Dude, I already gave you a blow job. What other hole is there?”

With a grin, Sajuno stepped forward to get a good grip on Marno’s ass. “This one, hot stuff. Think you got the guts to take all of me with it?”

Marno returned the expression with a confident smile of his own. “Bring it on. I can take it, no problem.”

“Alright man,” Sajuno said, walking around to have his cock glide between Marno’s ass cheeks. “Just let me know if it’s too much.”

“No worries man. I can take on whatever you can-MMPH!”

For all of his bravado, Marno couldn’t stop himself from shaking as his partner rammed in the entirety of his thick cock. Unable to contain his moans, he merely stood there as each inch was pushed further inside. Upon feeling Sajuno’s chest hair press against his back, he turned over his shoulder to look him in the eye.

“Woah dude, you okay?” Sajuno asked.

“I’m fine,” Marno replied, a smile on his face helping to ease his partner’s worries. “Give me you all you’ve got, bro.”

Copying Marno’s eager expression, Sajuno fulfilled his request by beginning to move his hips. Sliding in and out of Marno’s asshole made the blonde-haired himbo cry out in ever

increasing moans of pleasure. As he increased his speed, Sajuno added his own euphoric cries to the mix as his partner's anus clenched tightly around his throbbing member. Getting a strong grip on Marno's wrists, Sajuno's put his toned body to good use to show his partner just how strong he was. While Marno was able to endure thanks to his own muscles, it was only just long enough for him to last up until Sajuno filled him up with his seed and his own cock splattered another load across the floor.

Slumping down to the ground, the two men slowly turned towards one another. Looking into each other's eyes allowed them to momentarily move past their low intelligence to understand one another. For just a moment, the people they once were spoke out to one another to let each other know how much they were enjoying the indulgences these bodies allowed them. Before they could cement this with a kiss, they were stopped by the sound of someone stepping through the leftover puddle of cum.

"Woah, you two really jizzed a lot," Goja replied, having just recently regained her stamina from their earlier session. "Like, do you have any left for me? I wanted to make this last all weekend if that's okay with you, studs."

Sajuno and Marno let out a shared laugh before standing up to approach her. Taking Goja by the hand, the himbos made their way back over to the futon. Once more letting instinct dictate their actions, the trio came together to celebrate their smoking hot bodies. Still weary, they settled on a less vigorous way to get themselves off.

With Marno's body laid out on the bed with Goja's bubble butt sitting on his face, Sajuno stepped up to slide his cock between her silicone tits. As she rubbed her breasts up and down the shaft, Marno was eager to pay her back for her earlier treatment by dragging and sucking at her womanhood with his mouth. This allowed him to taste the lingering droplets of cum from their

earlier session and further entranced him to this new lifestyle. So enamored with the flavor, he ended up cumming from the experience alone just a few seconds before his partners found release. While they would eventually have to stand up clean up their mess, for the time all three of them were satisfied with cuddling up on the bed together. When they awoke, they would be more than ready to enjoy their unforgettable weekend.