

Amaz2k12 - The Remote

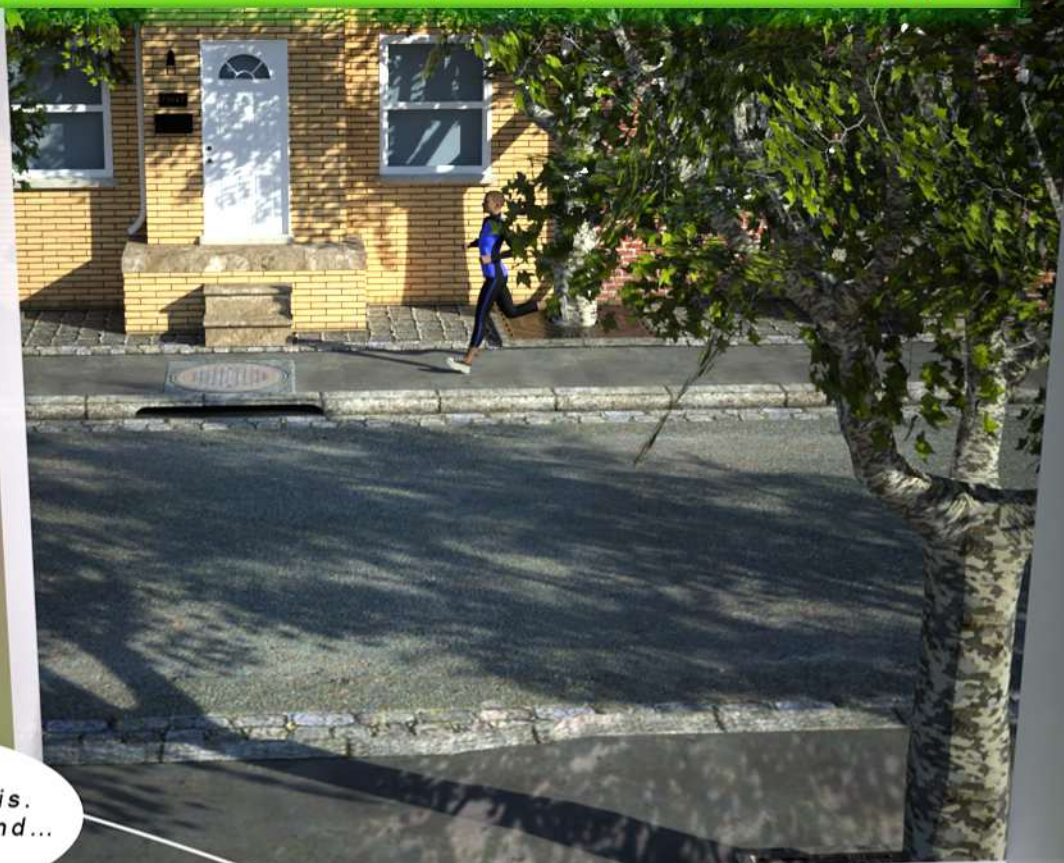
Like many tales of this kind, ours begins in the room of a nerd. Meet Enzo: 22 years old, brilliant programmer, and - despite his stellar job - still living with his mom.



Enzo didn't just graduate early (and as valedictorian, of course); he was immediately snapped up by a top tech company. Now, he's used his genius to create something revolutionary: a remote-control app that can transform both the body and the mind of anyone.

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His first target? A jogger. Same route, same time, every day. The perfect test subject.



She's perfect for this. Select 'Hair' and... click!

Yes! It WORKES!



She doesn't notice a thing as her pixie cut transforms into a cascade of luxurious, flowing hair, whipping in the wind as she runs.

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But the excitement might have been a little premature...



because as the jogger rounds the corner and slips out of the remote's range...

Her newly flowing, curly locks shrink back into the short pixie cut in an instant...



...as if they had never blossomed into those luxurious waves at all.



What I wouldn't give for the perfect babe... someone made exactly to my liking...

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With that, his "live-action simulation" on the PC kicks into full gear...



But the satisfaction is fleeting—barely a minute passes before...

Who am I kidding? Of course I can create the ultimate dream babe with this app!

She won't laugh at me. She'll be completely obsessed with me. Totally devoted!

It's all thanks to my genius. And you know what? I've got just the perfect candidate... Michael.

That coworker of mine who never misses a chance to humiliate me...

Yes. He'll be my first bimbo babe!

...he feels a brief moment of release. For Enzo, it's liberating.

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Around
this time, he's
usually at the
park...

...pushing
through an intense
workout, getting all
sweaty...

...then dozing
off on a bench, casually
flexing for the
ladies...

...but not
for much longer. Soon,
he won't be flexing -
he'll be jiggling!

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Routines are hard to break. And Michael? He's a creature of habit. After an hour of intense training, he's out cold on the park bench...

Finally!
Time for some proper
payback...

...completely unaware as a strange
glow envelops his body...

Max power -
let's hit him with
the ultimate surge of
bimbo-fication!

...a glow that doesn't stop
until it's too late.

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Once again, the remote works just like before...



Michael's rock-hard muscles soften...



His once-proud member shrinks, pulling inward, disappearing into his body...



Meanwhile, his pecs push outward, swelling into a perky new shape...



His gym shorts, now comically oversized, slip down his slender legs - despite his newly widened hips...



...and beneath his smooth skin, a pair of unmistakable implants settle into place.



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Still out cold from his intense workout in the sun, Michael has no clue he's just been bimbofied beyond recognition. But Enzo - will he take advantage of the moment?

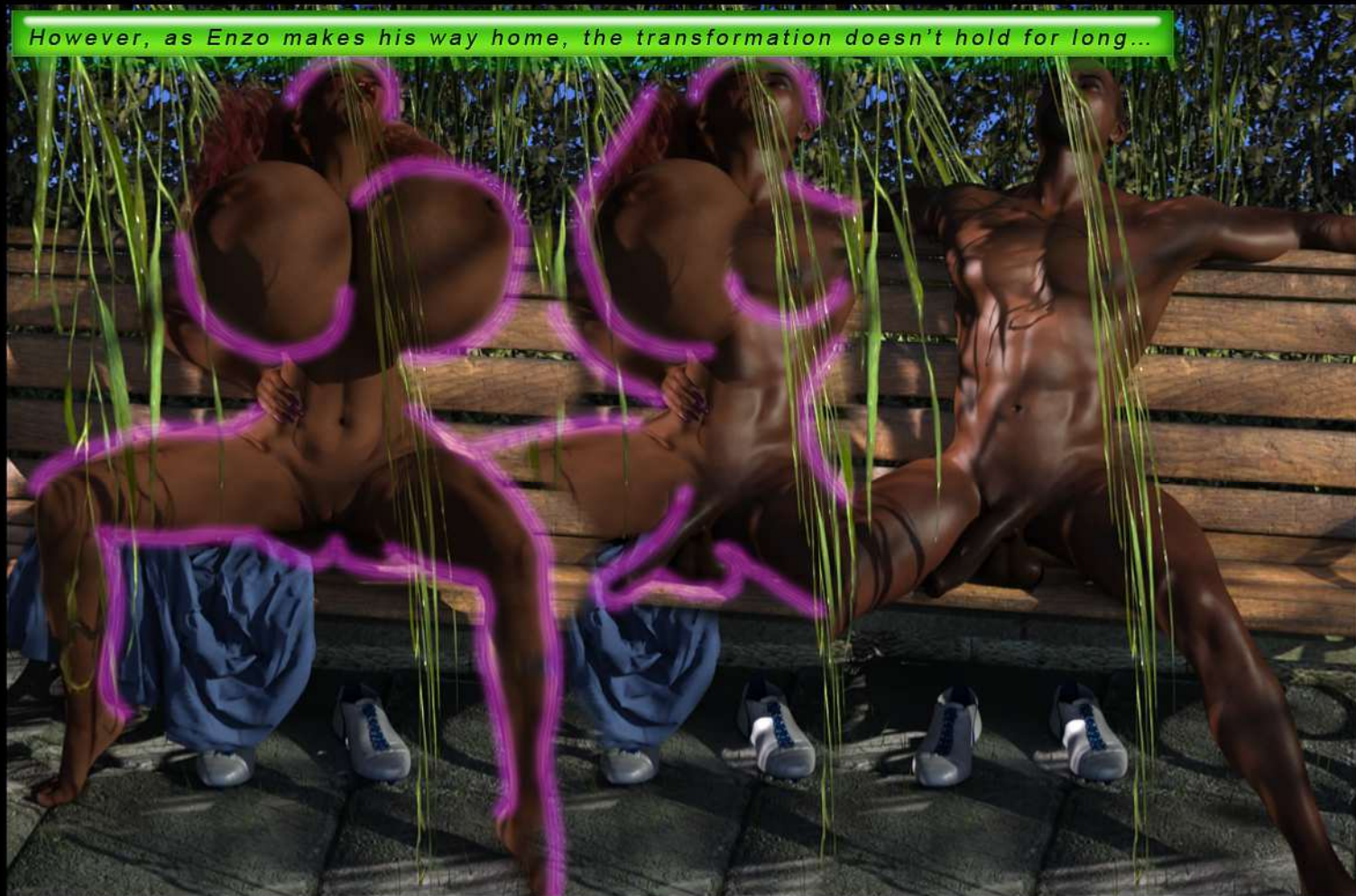
Waking her
up right now? Probably
not my best move... She's
gonna freak when she
realizes what happened.
No doubt Michael's
still in there...

I definitely
shouldn't be here when
that happens.

Yeah...
I'll just talk
to her at work tomorrow.
That'll be way more
fun.

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However, as Enzo makes his way home, the transformation doesn't hold for long...



...but at the same time, something strange is beginning to happen to him.

Unbelievable.
I had that asshole
exactly where I
wanted him...

...and
still chickened
out.

Whatever.
Tomorrow's another
day... I'm dead
tired.



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The moment Enzo gets home, he crashes straight into bed - completely unaware that his hair has started growing at an unnatural rate...

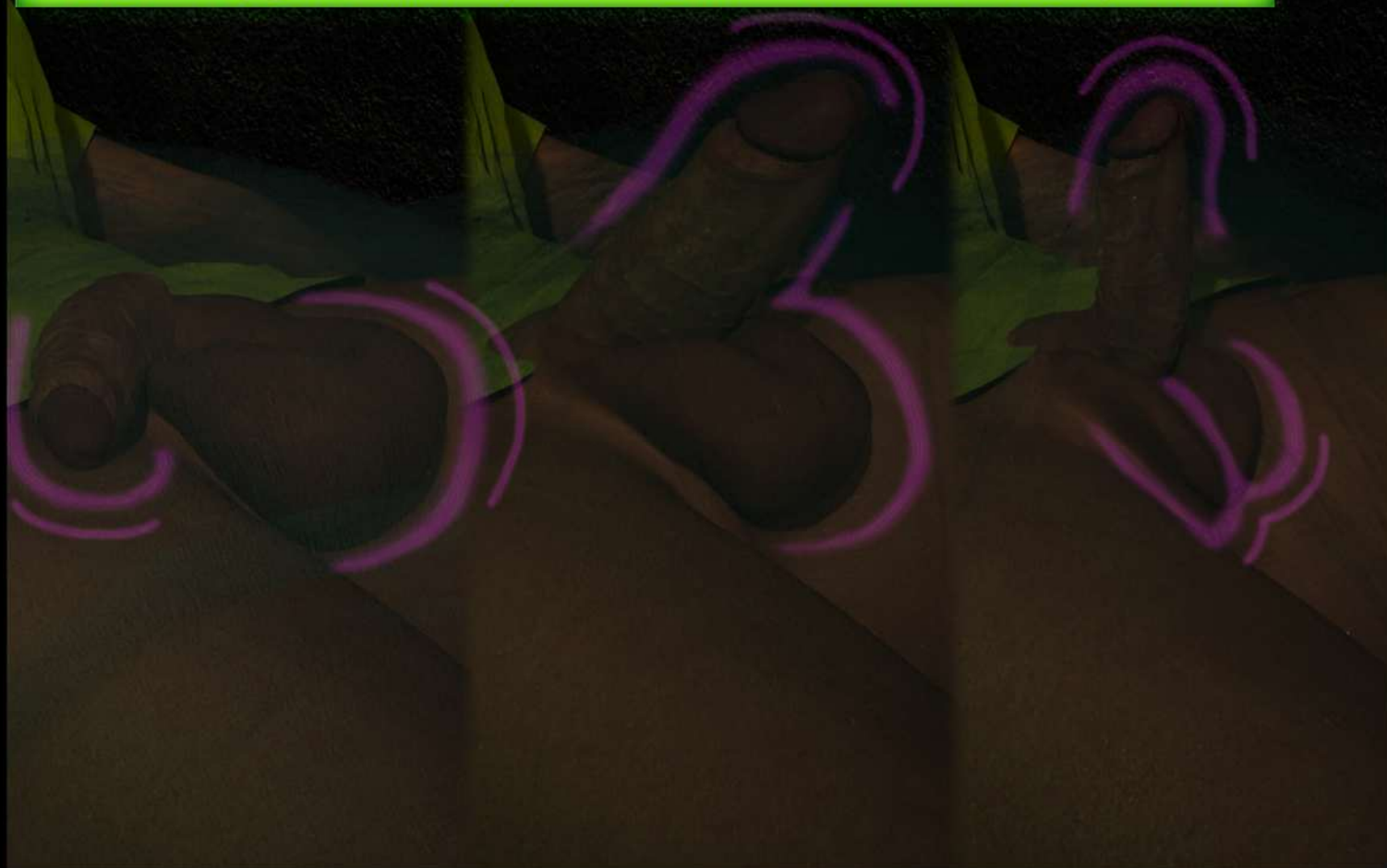


But as the night goes on... his nipples become stiff, and the tissue beneath them starts to expand.



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As Enzo's newly grown, impossibly full breasts rise and fall with each steady breath...



....another transformation unfolds between his legs... turning him into a her.



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A few hours of deep sleep can do wonders...Enzo stretches lazily as she rolls out of bed - her heavy breasts swaying with every movement, while her now very real and sensitive pussy glistens ever so slightly...

Can't wait to see how Michael's transformation turned out...

But damn, everything feels so much more... intense today...

And why the hell does my chest feel like it's moving on its own? Feels like one of those Amaz2k12 comics where guys turn into gi—... huh?!

Wait...
WHAT?!

Am I
in one of those
guys' TG comics?!
Seriously?!

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The morning greets Enzo with quite the shock - but of course, being Enzo, she immediately tries to analyze the situation instead of freaking out.



Okay... this is fascinating. I mean, for the first time ever, I have real boobs in my hands... not just pixels on a screen...

Did I accidentally leave the Remote in some kind of endless loop when I walked away from Michael?

If that's the case... why didn't I turn into a full-on bimbo like him? I just... became a woman overnight.

Just a woman... okay, Enzo, stay calm... what the hell triggered this?

Naturally, she doesn't realize the full extent of what's happened, since she missed the part where the other transformed individuals had reverted back to normal.

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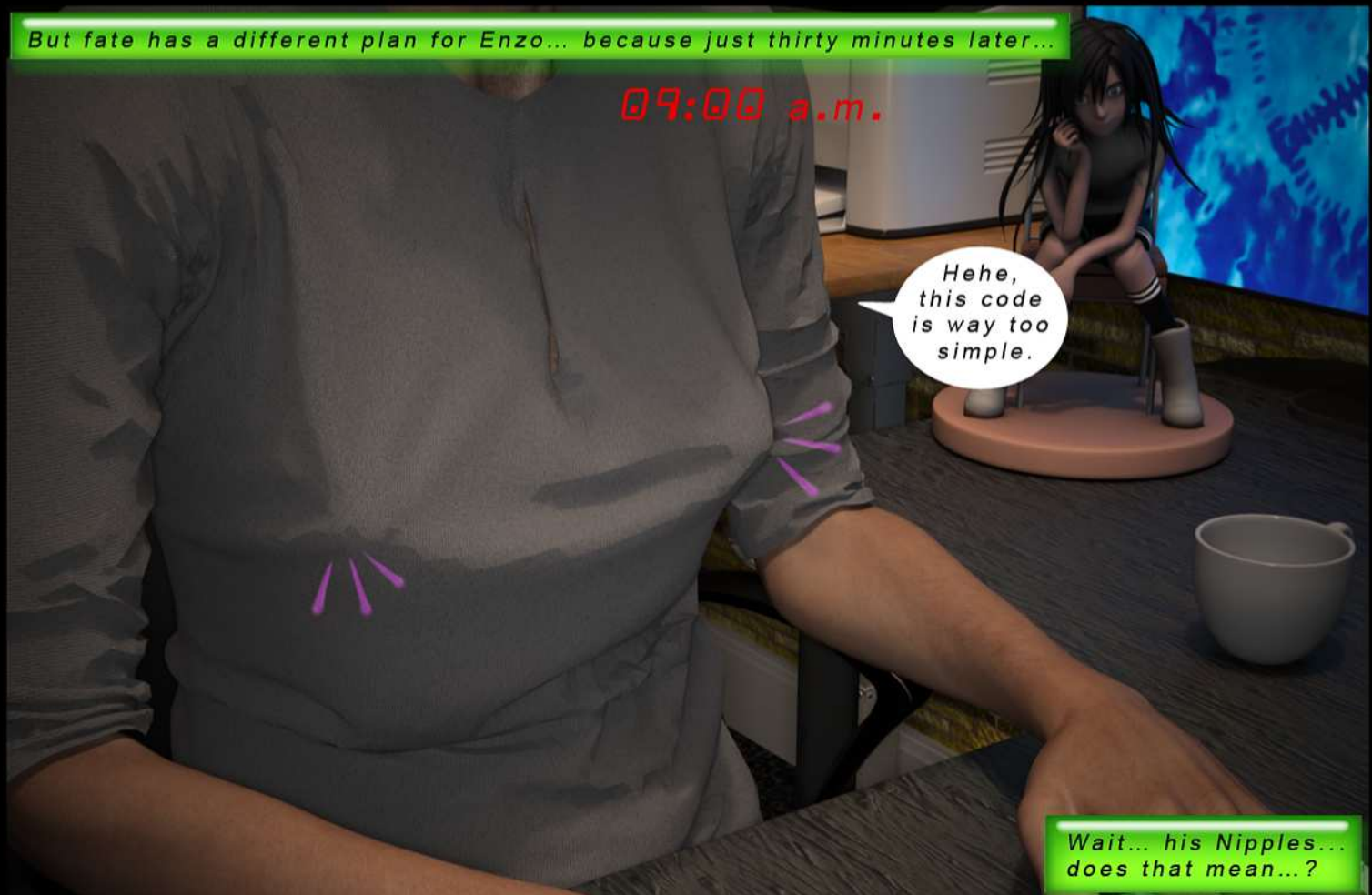


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Of course, Enzo's plan worked flawlessly. Back to his usual male self—showered and fueled by a light breakfast - he arrives at the office. On his way to his desk, he overhears two coworkers chatting.



But fate has a different plan for Enzo... because just thirty minutes later...



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Over the next 60 minutes,
subtle changes creep in...

09:05 a.m.

Who
the hell coded
this loop in?

...his hair grows steadily longer...

09:20 a.m.

Ugh,
this coffee tastes
weird today... way
too strong...
whew...

...his facial features soften and reshape...

09:35 a.m.

This
script is acting...
off. Why - ah, found
it, I skipped
a line.

...until his reflection would show someone
undeniably androgynous - if not outright
feminine.

10:00 a.m.

Man,
I need a drink.
Why is it so damn
hot in here?

But Enzo? Completely oblivious.

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In his sudden panic, Enzo knocks over his nearly full cup of milk, which promptly spills all over his smartphone, frying it completely - his only way to reverse the transformation is now gone.



His once-flat, masculine backside starts to tingle, then pulse...



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Enzo is lucky - the hallway is empty.



But his transformation into a woman is now unstoppable...

No,
not... my
hair?!



...not only does his hair cascade down his back, growing with every heartbeat...

...but his body is shrinking, losing inches at an alarming rate.

H-Hey
- what's happening
to my legs?!



Why
are my pants
- OH CRAP!



His once-loose pants start slipping, no longer fitting his rapidly narrowing frame...

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Enzo yanks up his now absurdly oversized T-shirt - only to be met with a gut-wrenching sight.

OH, NO.
No, no, no - **THIS**
CAN'T be
happening!

Two heavy, melon-sized breasts sway heavily from his chest.

These
things are **HUGE!**
How the hell are
they **THIS**
BIG?!

J—J
can't go home
like this! Everyone
will see!

TAINR,
Enzo, **THINK!** J
need to hide - need to
wait this out - oh god,
what if this doesn't
stop?!

A cascading mane of golden waves spills down his back, brushing against his softening shoulders.

And **WHY**
do my pants keep
sliding off?! This is a
NIGHTMARE!

But one thing remains - his very exposed, male penis, the last fragile proof of his former self.

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The first time Enzo transformed into a woman, he was fast asleep—blissfully unaware.

No - no,
not that! Anything
but -

But now, he's
wide awake.

Oh
fuck... I can
feel it...

It's
pulling back - melting
inside - turning into...
oh god...

Why am
I so wet down there?!
Why does it feel...
good?!

This
can't be turning
me on - can
it?