

WRITING CHALLENGE

PART 1

By SOPHIE93

Antonella's four eyes were fixed on the TV in front of her. Its light reflected in them as she relaxed, a damp towel she had previously used to dry herself resting across her lap.

Without warning, four arms slipped around her from behind the couch, catching her by surprise and trapping her in a tight embrace, followed by two mischievous giggles.

"Nothing like a nice, relaxing shower to loosen up your muscles," Sophie said.

"Thanks for letting us use yours," Lucy added.

Antonella's tail turned to look at them "It's no—wow, could you two put something on?"

Wearing nothing but their panties, Sophie and Lucy leaned farther over the back of the couch, pressing their four bare breasts

against Antonella's neck and main head. She immediately blushed and tensed beneath them.

"W-What?!" Antonella cried out with both heads.

"Oh, come on. It's not like this is the first time you've seen us naked," Sophie said with a laugh.

"Or the first time we've teased you," Lucy added, giggling. "In fact, consider it an incentive to write another story."

Antonella's tail pouted while four of her hands held on to the girls' arms, her main head making no attempt to escape its new, warm spot.

"Do you two seriously think I only write when I'm horny?"

The girls fell silent, staring at Antonella's tail with mischievous expressions until Antonella herself finally broke the silence.

"Okay, wow. Way to judge me."

"Pffft," Sophie and Lucy burst out laughing.

"Fine! I admit it, it does help a lot. But you didn't have to press your boobs against my neck to accomplish that, you know?"

"Oh, that part is the reward for us," Sophie said.

"Are you planning to write anything today?" Lucy asked.

Antonella looked up thoughtfully with both heads, still surrounded by the girls' four bare breasts "I should. I have a few ideas in mind."

Their embrace tightened, causing Antonella's neck to sink even deeper into their shared cleavage "What if you wrote something about us?"

"Something about you two? Like what?" Antonella asked.

Sophie and Lucy looked at each other for a few seconds before nodding.

"What if you had us use the mutagen in a story?"

"But," Antonella replied, "technically, you could do that in real life."

"But the erotic way you write those scenes isn't something we get to experience in real life," Sophie said.

"And you could describe us in a sex scene too," Lucy added.

"You want me to write about you having sex with someone you met at a bar or something?" Antonella asked.

"Ew, no. That would be moving way too fast," Lucy said.

Sophie nodded, and the two of them finally released Antonella before walking around the couch. After showering off the sweat from their workout with Antonella, they grabbed their workout clothes and began getting dressed again.

“What if you wrote a scene where we sexually dominate Jessica?” Sophie suggested.

Lucy smiled, pleasantly surprised by the idea.

Antonella raised an eyebrow “Wouldn’t it usually be the other way around? Do you honestly think anyone could dominate Jessica?”

Sophie and Lucy clapped all four hands together, looking as though they were practically begging her “Exactly,” Sophie said. “That’s the point. At least in fiction, we could dominate her for once.”

“She’s right. It could be pretty hot to read,” Lucy added.

Antonella’s two heads looked at one another as she tried to picture the situation. Slowly, the ideas began to flow “I think I could do it, but shouldn’t you ask Jessica for permission first?”

Sophie’s expression said everything before she even spoke “Ask Jessica for permission to be used in sexual fanfiction?”

“Yeah. I think she’d actually appreciate being surprised with it,” Lucy said.

Antonella sighed “True. It is Jessica, after all. We’d probably have to stop her from trying to turn the fiction into reality the moment we looked away.”

Far from there, in her own apartment, Jessica was relaxing in the bathtub. Foam covered almost her entire body as she rested with her eyes closed, enjoying the silence and the warm water.

Then, without warning, both of her heads sneezed at exactly the same time.

“Brrr...” she murmured, opening her eyes with a slight grimace.

“I think I should get out of the water,” she said, shrinking slightly beneath the foam. “I’m starting to feel cold.”

Back at Antonella’s apartment, Lucy smiled excitedly “So, will you do it?”

Antonella nodded with both heads “It’ll be something private, just for the two of you.”

“Oh? And why is that?” Sophie asked, touching a finger to her lips. “You don’t want to share us with anyone else?”

Antonella closed all four eyes and responded calmly “If you keep teasing me, I’m not writing the story.”

All four of Sophie and Lucy’s hands immediately rose in surrender “Okay, okay.”

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Several hours later, Sophie and Lucy were back in their apartment, absentmindedly chatting while preparing dinner, when their phone suddenly vibrated on the table.

"Is it her?" Lucy asked, immediately abandoning whatever they had been doing.

Sophie picked up the phone with an excited smile. A message from Antonella was waiting on the screen:

Antonella

It's finished. But I'm warning you now:
I refuse to take responsibility for
whatever this does to you two.

An attached file appeared beneath the message. Sophie and Lucy stared at each other for a few seconds before smiling, unable to wait any longer.

"Well," Sophie said, carefully setting the phone back down. "This is definitely not something we should read while cooking."

"Or while standing up," Lucy added.

They turned off the stove, moved their half-prepared dinner aside and practically ran to the couch, dropping onto it. Sophie picked up the phone again and held it in front of both of them.

"Ready?" she asked. Lucy nodded and rested her head against Sophie's without taking her eyes off the screen. One of their hands opened the file, and together they began to read.

Antonella had begun the story with a quiet scene inside Jessica's apartment. She had captured their personalities, gestures and the dynamic between the three of them so perfectly that, during the

first few paragraphs, Sophie and Lucy could almost imagine they were witnessing a real memory.

"Wow, sometimes I'm surprised by how well she knows us," Lucy commented.

"Remember, she was able to read our minds when we used the mutagen and fused with her," Sophie replied. "I guess that gave her plenty of material."

Lucy let out a small laugh, as they continued reading.

In the story, Sophie and Lucy had brought a dose of mutagen home from the laboratory to show Jessica. However, they refused to drink it unless she agreed to let the two of them dominate her for the rest of the night.

Jessica not only accepted without hesitation, but even gave them a leash and eagerly handed it to them with an impatient smile.

Sophie and Lucy stopped reading for a moment and glanced at each other.

"Do you think...?" Sophie began.

"...that might actually work in real life?" Lucy finished.

They both laughed, although neither of them seemed to consider the possibility completely ridiculous. They continued through the story, becoming increasingly comfortable among the couch cushions, before they reached Antonella's description of their transformation.

After drinking the mutagen, Sophie and Lucy's breasts grew by at least one cup size, while their shared torso subtly expanded to accommodate the changes. A new head began to emerge between them, and beneath their lower arms, another pair slowly formed. Finally, between the two vaginas they already possessed, a third began to open.

The fingers holding the phone went completely still as Sophie and Lucy's faces flushed almost simultaneously. Their shared breathing began to accelerate at the mere thought of experiencing such a transformation.

"Wow," they whispered in unison. Both shifted slightly on the couch, trying to find more comfortable positions and slowly spreading their legs apart.

The new head introduced herself as Eclair. Antonella described her as a combination of the two of them, possessing some of Sophie's enthusiasm and Lucy's mischievousness. Jessica's reaction was even more excited than the newly formed trio of conjoined sisters had expected.

Only a few paragraphs later, Sophie, Eclair and Lucy were holding a leash fastened around one of Jessica's necks. A single hand, controlled by all three of them, pulled on it and forced her to her knees in a scene that was as sensual as it was provocative.

Lucy swallowed "Antonella really took the whole dominating-her thing seriously."

"We asked her to," Sophie reminded her, although her voice had lost some of its earlier confidence.

"Yeah, but I didn't expect her to be this good at it."

Neither of them looked away from the screen.

It did not take long for the scene to become more intense. Jessica slowly began to undress in front of the three of them, obeying every command with deliberate sensuality. At the same time, Sophie, Eclair and Lucy removed their own clothes with surprising ease thanks to their six arms.

Antonella precisely described the sensation of cool air moving across their new body, as well as the natural ease with which Eclair adapted to coordinating with her two sisters, as though she had always been part of them.

As they progressed through the story, Sophie and Lucy stopped making comments. They no longer needed them. Their shared body was making what they wanted far too obvious.

One of their free hands slowly descended across their abdomen until it reached their groin. Almost instinctively, their fingers assumed the correct position and divided themselves between their two vaginas, beginning to stimulate them with slow movements. All four of their eyes, meanwhile, remained fixed on the screen.

In the story, it did not take Sophie, Lucy and Eclair long to get Jessica onto the bed, with the trio positioning themselves over her naked body. Her three breasts and the expectant expressions on both of her faces, each watching every detail of their new form, aroused them even further.



The scene became increasingly hotter. The three sisters kissed and caressed Jessica's breasts, playfully competing to provoke the strongest reactions from her before moving between her legs and vying for the pleasure of stimulating Jessica's pussy.

Their six arms gave them an advantage Sophie and Lucy had never previously considered. They could hold Jessica immobilized while still having four extra hands available to caress and explore every part of the blonde girl's body.

Antonella described Jessica's moans and the successive orgasms that coursed through her until her legs became intertwined with those of the trio. Then Sophie, Eclair and Lucy began taking turns rubbing each of their three pussies against Jessica's.

The moans from their five mouths quickly filled the fictional bedroom as their pleasure intensified, eventually dragging all of them into a shared strong orgasm.

The scene found its echo in Sophie and Lucy's apartment. Their two voices released a simultaneous moan as their body finally surrendered to the stimulation. The hand holding the phone began to tremble, and they remained motionless for several seconds, surprised by the intensity with which they had reached their climax together.

Lucy was the first to regain some initiative. She guided the hand that had been stimulating them toward her mouth and began slowly cleaning their fingers.

Sophie did not even attempt to stop her. She simply watched while struggling to catch her breath “Wow. That... was incredible.”

Lucy pulled the fingers from between her lips with a wet sound before responding “I think we could cum again if we read it one more time.”

“For sure. Were you also trying to make it last longer and hold back our orgasm?” Sophie asked.

“Yeah. I thought you were the one who gave in first,” Lucy replied, surprised.

Sophie shook her head “No. I think we were simply too turned on to resist much longer.”

“What a pair of perverts we are.”

“That’s hardly news,” Sophie replied, giving her a flirtatious look.

The two of them remained on the couch for a few more seconds, catching their breath, before setting the phone aside.

“Phew. I think we need a shower before dinner now,” Sophie said.

“Yeah, but wait.” Lucy picked up the phone again and raised it in front of them while another hand hurriedly fixed their hair “Smile for the camera!”

Sophie opened her mouth to protest, but quickly gave up. After all, she also enjoyed seeing Antonella’s reactions.

Lucy took a picture of them while they were still flushed, sweaty and visibly exhausted after their shared orgasm. They sent it to Antonella along with a message:



We finished reading it, and we thought it was amazing, as you can see. You're incredible.

Her response arrived only a few seconds later.

Antonella

WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING!?
Why would you send me that? I
could already guess what you were
going to use the story for!

Sophie and Lucy burst into laughter.

We know, but a picture works
better as proof, don't you think?

Antonella took slightly longer to respond this time.

Antonella

Fine... I'm glad you enjoyed
it. Is there anything you would
change?

The girls looked at each other with identical smiles before typing:

Yes. We want you to appear in the
story and dominate us and Eclair.

Antonella

Is that feedback or a request?

A request. We can say please, if that helps.
We could even let you dominate us in real life.

The response appeared almost immediately:

Antonella

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I'll
write something like that later and
send it to you.

Sophie and Lucy held the phone between their hands, gazing fondly at the message.

"Sometimes I think we go a little too far with her," Sophie admitted.

"Do you? I'd say she enjoys doing this," Lucy replied confidently.

"What makes you think that?"

"First off, I remember what she felt when we fused with her. And besides, you know what Antonella is like. If writing this genuinely bothered her, she simply wouldn't do it."

Sophie considered that for a few seconds before nodding "You're right... So, should we take a shower and go for round two?"

Lucy looked at her in surprise "You're not going to wait until she sends us the next part?"

Sophie leaned over and kissed Lucy on the cheek "That one will be for round three."

"I love the days when you're this perverted," Lucy said with a laugh as they stood up.

“When you put it that way, you take all the romance out of it. We should hurry if we still want to have dinner on time.”

“I think we should order delivery tonight,” Lucy replied as they both disappeared into the bathroom.

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