

Tick-Tock... Tick-Tock...

The endless ticking of the office's wall clock felt more like rhythmic, pounding reverberations from huge metal drums inside of Mitchel's head. Every little click seemed to rattle around in his skull. Each one of its repeated beats slowed Mitchel's already weary thoughts to a deathly crawl. A black void began to creep on his vision, whilst the words on his computer screen seemed to blur. Merely keeping his head upright proved to be quite the struggle at the moment. With what little willpower he still had left, Mitchel groggily lifted his left arm and looked at his watch. Making out the handles of the clock... Oh god- It was only 6:37 PM. How much longer would he have to wait? Perhaps it would be best if he just let his eyelids close and...

"Eeeeeep!!!"

As soon as his guard had been dropped, the back of Mitchel's neck was suddenly assaulted with the full force of winter. An ice cold, metallic sensation made its claim on Mitchel's nape, exerting such a piercing chill that it forced poor Mitchel to bolt upwards from his chair with a yelp. In an instant, all of Mitchel's drowsiness had been dissipated, making his mind vivid, as if he'd just ingested a whole cup of coffee. All that sleepiness was not happy to leave though, and anger soon replaced his original mood. Quickly twirling his chair to face his assailant, Mitchel prepared to give this miscreant the talking to of a lifetime.

Only for him to be met with the warm, gentle smile of Mitchel's beloved girlfriend, Ellie.

A petite, pretty, young woman now stood at the entrance to Mitchel's cubicle with a smug, mischievous smile on her face. The girl's hair was short and blond, styled into a tidy bob with any extra hair tied up into a ponytail. Her features were cute and round, and she fit the tight, office woman blouse and black pencil skirt surprisingly well. She might not have been the most beautiful woman around, nor did she have the largest breasts or biggest butt. But as she held the same can of coke towards Mitchel which had just been used to freeze his poor neck, Mitchel couldn't help but feel satisfied. How such a boring man as himself had managed to pull such a pretty girl for a girlfriend, he had no idea.

"Hey, hey! No sleeping on the job!" Ellie spoke in a sarcastic manner, though the wide smirk on her face made it abundantly clear she was just teasing him.

Mitchel reached for the canned coke, grumpily snagging it from her grasp. "Well, usually at this time I would have already been home sleeping in my comfy bed."

Both Mitchel and Ellie were plenty aware of this fact. If it wasn't completely obvious from the all-encompassing silence that surrounded them, the workday had long reached its

culmination. There was not a single soul around Ellie and Mitchel, as it was common for all of their coworkers to be finished around 5. The only one left actively doing work at this time was that endlessly ticking clock on the wall.

“Honestly Mitchy!” Ellie shot back with a sigh, folding her arms together in disapproval. “I told you not to wait for me! We’re gonna see each other at home anyways!”

The soda can in Mitchel’s hand psh’ed loudly as he pulled the tab open, letting the fizzy bubbles escape from its mouth. Mitchel remained silent for a bit, letting out no more than the slurps that came as he drank his soda. “What’s so wrong with wanting to wait alongside my beautiful girlfriend, huh?” He spoke back in a softer tone, cheeks lighting up slightly as if embarrassed.

A wide, excitable smile appeared on Ellie’s face. But before she could try to follow up Mitchel’s comment with anything else, he continued talking. “S-So, what do you think your chances are with the wicked witch, huh?” Mitchel asked as he took another slurp of his coke. “Do you really think you’re gonna get that promotion to section manager?”

“Heh- I have been pulling up a couple of extra shifts lately. And most of my recent reports have been well recieved!” Ellie spoke with her usual cheerful enthusiasm, that bright attitude Mitchel always loved. “Plus, today she finally agreed to meet up with me privately, so... I think I have a good chance!”

Mitchel couldn’t help but smile at his girlfriend’s excitement. He hoped as much as she did that their boss, Alexandra, would finally give Ellie the promotion she deserved. Alexandra was known for being one of the tightest, strictest bosses in their entire company. She’d climbed the company’s hierarchy at record speed, despite being just a couple of years older than Mitchel, and her division was already famous for how cutthroat it was. Though Mitchel himself wasn’t particularly ambitious or anything, as long as his girlfriend was happy, he was happy.

Another slurp rang out from Mitchel’s throat.

“Let’s just hope that it’s not a meeting relating to any weird transformation stuff, right?” Ellie giggled to herself in a mischievous manner.

It was a comment surprising enough that Mitchel choked up on his drink. Ellie wasn’t the type to gossip or talk about rumors... After coughing a couple of times and clearing his throat, Mitchel turned to Ellie with confusion.

“W-What do you mean?” He asked honestly.

“Oh, haven’t you heard?” Ellie looked at her boyfriend as he’d asked what color the sky was. In an attempt to be discreet, she leaned towards Mitchel and started whispering. “You know Johnathan from accounting? I heard that one of his cousins saw Alexandra at one of those Transformee conventions last month. The ones where people transforms themselves into all sorts of weird creatures.”

“It honestly makes sense if you think about it.” Ellie leaned back, still talking with a sense of morbid interest. “She’s been acting all weird for about a month, right? Locking herself up in her office, barely talking to anyone. Maybe she’s been thinking about getting herself transformed. Or maybe she’s already transformed into something crazy! Hahaha!”

Though Ellie’s unrestrained laughter made it obvious she found the idea of Transformees utterly ridiculous, Mitchel could only join her with a couple of awkward, forced chuckles. His face seemed to strain just a tiny bit, his body feeling oddly tight. Had Ellie not been laughing so fiercely, she might have noticed the Mitchel’s discomfort.

“I-I just don’t understand why people would want to transform themselves like that. What’s so wrong with being human?” Ellie asked rhetorically as she wiped a tear from her eye. Suddenly, that same mischievous expression as before cemented itself on her face. “Oh, Mitchel~ What if I get transformed, huh~? Would you want your beautiful girlfriend to have the body of a dog? Oh-! Or what about those girls who turn themselves into penises? Hahaha, do you want me to be your penis girlfriend? Bahaha~!”

“S-Stop it, Ellie!” Mitchel playfully shoved his girlfriend’s shoulder away. “Don’t say something so ridiculous! I love you best as you are!”

Just barely, Mitchel was able to gulp a thick lump in his throat without his girlfriend noticing it. He wasn’t particularly concerned with his boss’ reputation or Ellie’s opinion on her. No, the thing that really bothered Mitchel was that... Well... He was precisely one of those ‘*weird freaks*’ who found Transformees quite sexually attractive. Mitchel wasn’t sure when it started, or what the reasons for it might have been. But seeing some of those people with odd forms... The enlarged breasts, multiple limbs, several cocks situated in places they shouldn’t be... They all made Mitchel incredibly aroused. Since Ellie was such a regular, run of the mill girl, Mitchel had no intention of involving her in any of these strange fetishes. This was the sort of secret he would most certainly take to his grave.

Just as Mitchel felt the tension within him slowly rising, the door to Alexandra’s office suddenly flung open with a loud bang. Both Mitchel and Ellie jolted upwards in reactive surprise. Why had their boss opened the door so violently? The meticulous and orderly Alexandra they knew would never act in such a brusque manner. Was it possible she’d heard them talking about all the Transformee stuff after all? It almost felt like the act had

been done in anger...? Or some other powerful feeling of passion Mitchel did not yet know about. Mitchel and Ellie continued to stare at the open door in shock, until Alexandra's feminine yet stern voice flowed from the confines of the office.

"Miss Ellie? I will be seeing you now." The sounds of Alexandra's voice filled the office space, though not once did Ellie or Mitchel see her through the thick drapes covering the windows of her office. "You may come in please."

"O-Oh! That's me!" Ellie perked up enthusiastically, as if the whole previous conversation had been forgotten. "Okay sweetie, I'll be right back. Feel free to go back home without me!"

That was all Ellie said before she quickly scurried off towards Alexandra's office. Between the confusion of his boss' entrance and the awkwardness of their most recent conversation, Mitchel had no time to even say goodbye before his girlfriend was already gone. As soon as Ellie entered the room, the door to Alexandra's office closed with an unceremonious bang as loud as the one before. Poor Mitchel was left with nothing but the infernal, endlessly ticking clock that only made him aware of how lonely he felt without Ellie. A part of Mitchel considered just getting up and going home. Ellie was right, she wasn't going anywhere and they could just see each other later. But... God damn it, he loved his girlfriend, he was going to wait until her meeting was over whether she came back as the new manager or as a sad, disappointed Ellie.

What followed was perhaps some of the most nerve-wracking, tumultuous waiting Mitchel had ever been forced to endure. Every excruciating second that passed felt like a whole eternity. The hands in the clock ticked and ticked without end while the fluorescent lights on the ceiling buzzed idly. The whole room felt frozen in time, left with nothing to differentiate one moment from the other. Yet just when Mitchel felt that hours had passed, turning to the clock on the wall indicated it had only been a single minute. Why did Mitchel feel so anxious about waiting? Did he not believe his girlfriend would be able to get this promotion? Or maybe he thought Alexandra would be too strict to give Ellie a chance? Well... Mitchel would be lying if he said the previous conversation had no effect on his mood. The very idea that his beloved girlfriend would find out about his secret was terrifying.

Creeeakk...

Just when Mitchel thought he was going to get totally consumed by his own thoughts, the door to Alexandra's office finally swung back open. A wave of relief washed over the man's body. He quickly got onto his feet energetically, setting the drink aside on his desk. Mitchel had no idea if the whole meeting had taken five minutes or thirty. All that he knew was that

he was here to support his girlfriend. Regardless of whether she jumped back out in utter enthusiasms or barely managed to slumber out sadly, Mitchel would make sure to be here for her.

And yet... As the seconds passed, while the clock kept ticking, there was no sign of Mitchel's peppy girlfriend. Not a single inch of her body, or a snippet of conversation, or even the slightest chirp of her voice. Zip, nada. Instead, the only thing that ever came out through those office doors was the smooth, velvety voice of Mitchel's boss.

"Mitchel." Alexandra's voice boomed through the room, coated in a thickly lustful and enticing tone that he'd never heard in his life. "Please come into my office, darling~"

Mitchel's eyes widened, blinking several times in surprise. Out of all the outcomes he'd imagined for Ellie's meetings, he most certainly wasn't expecting this. Sure, Mitchel and Ellie were dating, their relationship wasn't that much of a secret around the office. But in terms of work matters, the two didn't really have anything to do with each other. So why did Alexandra call to him...? What could his boss possibly want...?

After a minute or so of standing around mulling the possibilities in his head, Mitchel soon realized he was just making his boss wait. No further comments came, no indication that anything would occur until Mitchel stepped into that office. So, with no other recourse left, Mitchel took a deep breath and promptly made his way into the depths of the dragon's den. Mitchel held his head down and his breath steady as he slowly marched into the room. He closed the door behind him without a second thought, not even daring to look at his girlfriend or his boss from sheer nervousness. These sorts of high-tension situations were never good for Mitchel. Even now, he was still running a bunch of scenarios in his head of how this meeting would go. He imagined what sorts of questions his boss might ask and how he would respond, preempting as much of it in advance just so that he wouldn't freeze up in the moment and not just embarrass himself, but potentially ruin his girlfriend's chances at a promotion.

As Mitchel stood in the middle of his boss' office, he finally looked up to face Alexandra with all that he had. And in an instant, all of his answers, all of his imagined scenarios, any sort of reasonable thought he'd made in the past minutes all melted away into nothingness, replaced with utter shock and confusion.

Proudly standing just a few steps before Mitchel was not his boss. Though he hadn't seen her in some time, Mitchel knew how Alexandra looked quite well. She was a tall, slender, voluptuous woman. The sort of lady that would make people turn her way in wonder and amazement. Long, silky smooth black hair that reached her shoulders. A slim yet full curvaceous body, with large breasts, a small waist and massive, wobbly buttcheeks. Her

face was like something plucked from a painting, a perfectly symmetrical visage with piercing eyes and pillowy, burgundy lips. But the person... No, the *creature* now taking her spot in office at this moment was nothing like that.

All that this odd-looking creature had in common with Mitchel's boss was the fact they were humanoid in shape. The beast stood on two legs, barely reaching up to Mitchel's shoulders in height. There were no arms of which to speak of. Instead, out of the edges of its shoulders, two human necks gave way to a pair of round, humanoid heads. Heads which had not a single hair or even a nose, but a singular eye and a singular mouth each, with full, plump, burgundy lips that reminded Mitchel of Alexandra.

The next thing of note was this being's total nudity. Its body was completely exposed to the elements. Which made it awkward for Mitchel to look at it considering the fact that two large, bouncy, D-Cup breasts were proudly hanging down from its chest. Things got stranger further below. Despite its faintly feminine appearance, Mitchel could see a round, plump penis no larger than 5-inches in length in the spot where he'd expected to find something more feminine. Even the creature's legs were a bit more masculine than the rest of its body. Its thighs were rugged and sculpted with sharp muscle. Then there were its feet, far larger than ordinary, with three thick toes instead of the usual five. It was clear for any and all to see that this was no normal human.

Which only left one question. How the hell did it make its way into his boss' office? Thankfully for Mitchel, he would soon have the answer.

"Welcome, dear Mitchel." The right head suddenly spoke, its voice rich, velvety and feminine. Its tone was unmistakable, a virtual replica of Alexandra's voice.

"We're so happy you could join us for Ellie's performance review~" The left head continued, speaking in the same exact voice as its partner.

At this point, all of the evidence was amassing onto one singular conclusion. That firm and commanding voice, the full burgundy lips... The fact he hadn't seen Alexandra in some time, and the rumors of her Transformee ventures... There was only one reasonable explanation.

"M-Miss Alexandra... Is that you...?" Mitchel asked, still barely able to believe what he was seeing with his own eyes.

"We do not go by that name anymore." The left head shook itself with a frown. "I am Alex."

"And I am Sandra." The other head continued, smirking at Mitchel with a confident expression. "Before our transformation, we were a single being. But now, each of us is fully independent."

“The reason we’ve called you here today, dear Mitchy...” As Sandra began speaking the pair slowly started strutting towards Mitchel. Their wide hips swung from side to side seductively, causing their limps cock to swing back in response. “Is because we have a special proposal for you.”

“We’ve seen what sort of things you’re interested in.” Alex kept going after her twin. She smirked with her plump lips, singular eye narrowing lightly. An expression which Sandra matched instantly. “We can see all of the stuff you’ve searched on company computers after all~”

“And as Transformees who have just recently been given these forms, we’re looking for someone with those exact interests~” The Transformee pair only stopped walking until they were mere inches away from Mitchel. They got so close, poor Mitchel was forced to take a couple of step backs, lest their jiggling titties started pressing against his stomach.

“We need a freak, Mitchy!” Alex’ voice rose in intensity. And if that wasn’t enough to demonstrate her excitement, the slowly growing erection on their crotch most certainly did the job. “We need someone who will fuck us, suck us, and give us all the love our horny Transformee body deserves, regardless of what fucked up form we take!!!”

“In other words...” Sandra whispered in a more measured, yet no less stimulated tone, as the two heads slowly rose towards Mitchel so they could whisper into each of his ears.

“We want to become sexually involved with you~”

“We want to be your fuck buddy~!”

The very suggestion was so surprising to Mitchel’s system that his whole body instantly froze in place. A bright red blush colored Mitchel’s cheeks in embarrassment, his heart thumping bashfully. Saying Mitchel wasn’t interested would be a lie of course. Seeing the way his boss’ body and mind had been corrupted into this two-headed biped creature stirred something within him. To think such a beautiful woman now had these huge, stomping legs and simplistic, single eye heads turned him on like he couldn’t imagine. Even the penis wasn’t a deal breaker to him. Just watching the dual-headed creature approach him was more than enough to give Mitchel an erection, which shamefully pulsed against his pants.

Yet despite it all... Mitchel could not agree to their request in good faith. Because even if he found them very arousing, the one he loved most was Ellie.

“I-I’m sorry Alexa- Alex a-and Sandra.” Mitchel answered in a shy manner. “You two are very beautiful. A-And I’m happy you found a form you enjoy. But I’m currently in a relationship with Ellie, and I would never do anything to harm that.”

The two heads backed off a little, obviously surprised by Mitchel’s conviction. Though it would not take long for Sandra’s expression to become smug once more. “Oh, that should be no problem then~”

No problem...? Mitchel had no idea what that was supposed to mean. Unless... A surge of panic suddenly filled Mitchel. E-Elle!! She was supposed to be in the room with his boss! Mitchel had been so caught off guard by his boss’ new form that he’d totally forgotten about her! But when Mitchel looked around in the small office, there was no trace of his beautiful girlfriend. The only ones in the office were his boss and himself!

“W-W-What have you done to Ellie?!?” Mitchel screamed with fervor, heart thumping with dread at the thought she might be in some sort of peril.

“Ahahah! Why don’t you take a look yourself~?” Alex spoke with a gruff, menacing chuckle.

With no more words to speak, the pair slowly began to turn their body around until their massive, round ass was facing Mitchel. This new buttocks of theirs was absolutely enormous, far larger than Alexandra’s original ass despite being much smaller than she had originally been. Each perfectly round, bubbly cheek spread out in every direction, spanning a larger width than Mitchel’s whole body. They shook energetically as Alex and Sandra spread their legs apart. Little by little, they leaned themselves down, causing their butt to point directly at Mitchel, where he could see the spreading, wrinkly rim of their anus. Except... There was something else there too. Mitchel couldn’t see it quite from where he was standing. He had to fall onto his knees, peering just underneath the fat buttcheeks to see...

An eye. A singular, human eye resting on Alex’ and Sandra’s taint.

Unlike Alex’ and Sandra’s eyes which shimmered with a deep, red color, the pupil of this eye was different. It shone with a serene bright blue, blinking timidly as it stared directly at Mitchel. For some reason, it seemed oddly familiar... The short, smooth eyelashes, its wide, rounded shape... It almost looked like-

“E-E-Elle?!?!?” Mitchel jolted backwards in complete, utter shock. “I-Is that you?!?”

The eye blinked a couple of times, almost as if in recognition. Mitchel could see Alex’ and Sandra’s butthole twitching as well. But no words came out, nothing more than some trembling and a couple of weak toots.

“It was quite amusing, honestly.” Sandra chuckled as she craned her head backwards to look at Mitchel. “The moment we informed Miss Ellie about our intentions as well as your interests, she became quite eager to join us.”

“We’re basically paying her double to be out fat, horny asshole and get fucked by you.” Alex added, turning back with her own smug grin.

“Is that...” Mitchel couldn’t help but take a deep breath, looking intently into Ellie’s eye. “Is that true Ellie?”

Ellie’s eyes stared back at Mitchel with a serene expression. Once more, Alex’ and Sandra’s butt quivered and tooted, though any sort of meaning of such actions was pretty much unintelligible.

“Oh! Um-!” Mitchel stuttered, realizing the issue with communication at this stage. “How about... One blink for yes, two blinks for no.”

Then, much to Mitchel’s surprise, Ellie blinked a singular time. She loved him so much, she’d completely morphed her body and abandoned her independence for him. If he was already hard before, now he was rock solid.

“So here are your two options, *dear Mitchy*.” Sandra spoke in an authoritative yet teasing tone. “On top of the desk there are two potions. You can feed Ellie the blue potion, which will turn her back to normal so the two of you may continue living on ordinary lives.”

“Or you can feed her the red potion~” Alex continued, lustful excitement punctuating her every word. “Which will transform us into something even more fucked up and make all our changes permanent! What will it be, *Mitchy~*?”

Mitchel felt as if all of the breath in his lungs had been sucked out. Steadily turning left towards the desk, he could see the exact potions Alex and Sandra were talking about. The blue potion was light, semi-transparent, almost heavenly. Its clear color almost seemed calm and relaxing, like a clear sky in the spring. In complete contrast to that was the red potion, bubbling madly, shining with a deep, rich red color that almost felt like it was sucking in all surrounding light. Ever since he’d started going out with Ellie, Mitchel had always imagined living a completely normal life with her. Getting married, having children, growing old together... Never did the thought of fulfilling his perverted desires towards Transformees even come to his mind.

But when Mitchel’s hand finally reached out towards the desk, he did not grab the blue potion. Instead, his fingers firmly grasped onto the neck of the red potion and pulled it towards himself. The noxious scent of the potion hit Mitchel straight in the face as the glass came towards him, causing him to gag and flinch. Its virulent red liquid pulsated brightly

against him, almost as if it was taunting Mitchel. Even now as he held the flask of transformative liquid, he did not feel confident in his decision. With a sheepish expression, he turned towards the eye of his girlfriend one last time.

“E-Elle...? Is this...” Mitchel swallowed hard. “Is this what you truly want...?”

Only for Ellie to give one slow, gentle blink, the most confident yes Mitchel had heard from a creature with no other way of communicating. Mitchel’s heart quickly started pumping right through his chest, his breath growing rapid and unsteady. In an instant, his cock became completely and fully erect, the hardest he’d ever been in his life. Not just at the thought that Ellie was so willing to permanently become part of this perverted, disfigured Transformee, but also at the realization that she did it because she loved him so much.

With the last of his doubts and his inhibitions cleared from his mind, Mitchel stuck the mouth of the potion glass right into Ellie’s anus-mouth. Alex’ and Sandra’s whole body jumped in response to the sudden insertion, Ellie’s eye twitching from the flurry of sensations. However, as Mitchel lifted the bottoms of the glass and the bubbling red liquid began pouring out, the tight, quivering anus drank up every last ounce of the potion without any complaint.

Before Mitchel could even pull the potion glass out of the Transformee’s tight anus with a satisfying pop, Alex, Sandra, and even Ellie could already feel the effects of the potion rapidly coursing through their bodies. Both Alex and Sandra gave a pair of blissful groans and cheers, their cock already fully erect and throbbing needily at the thought of their bodies being deformed further. Meanwhile, the pair’s already pillowy ass began to warble and creak. Viscous, slimy sounds began to bellow out from Sandra’s and Alex’ insides. Each one of their ass cheeks slowly inflated outwards, putting on pound after pound of thick, wobbly mass. Their anal rim squeaked as it spread further, while its insides became thicker and larger.

As all of these changes ran rampant through Sandra’s and Alex’ butt and beyond, however, something else was occurring to Mitchel’s favorite part. Ellie’s sparkling, sky blue eye quivered underneath the layers of fat. Every time each asscheek increased in circumference, Ellie’s eye only seemed to sink further and further until it had totally faded away. Not just blocked off by the massive jiggling cheeks Alex and Sandra had grown but completely absorbed back into their body as if it had never existed at all.

Panic quickly filled Mitchel. The potion glass dropped from his hand, cracking on the floor while barely managing not to shatter into pieces. Both of his hands pressed into the Transformee’s asscheeks, spreading the small creature’s ass in order to look for Ellie’s eye,

the last piece of her which still existed. But there was nothing there, nothing but a plain, somewhat wrinkly taint.

“E-E-Ellie!!!” Mitchel screamed with concern.

Though just as he thought he’d made a horrible mistake, Sandra’s and Ellie’s ass quivered and tooted, much in the same way Ellie had done before. C-Could it be that she’s still in there?!

“MITCHEL!!!” Sandra’s voice screamed out in firm, dominant tone that instantly made Mitchel stand at attention. “Whatever might you still be doing just STANDING there?!?”

“Yeah, stop fucking around and FUCK US!!!” Alex accentuated her counterpart with fiery desire. “Slam that big cock of yours inside your girlfriend- RIGHT. NOW!!!”

Overwhelmed by the intensity and severe need behind Alex and Sandra’s words, Mitchel began to quickly and very awkwardly unbuckle his pants. His fingers trembled as he pulled his pants open, hips shaking from side to side in an unsteady manner. Though when his penis was finally freed from the restraints of Mitchel’s pants, eagerly thrusting forth from his groin as it bulged against his underwear, any and all clumsiness was all but vanquished. Mitchel’s cock throbbed with a firmness and excitement the likes he’d never experienced before. It twitched magnificently as he tugged his underwear off, reacting enthusiastically to the perverse body of the Transformee before him. If there was anything Mitchel had ever been confident about in his entire life, it was the fact that he was going to FUCK this Transformee right now.

By the time Mitchel was ready to fuck, Alex and Sandra’s body had already transformed much further. The pair’s legs were thicker and more muscular, with rugged hamstrings and carved, ripped thighs. Little bits of hair had started growing all over the lower legs, frizzly little hairs that were colored the same deep, darkened red that Alexendra’s hair had once been. Except these hairs were much more unkempt and untidier, running all the way down to their feet. Feet which had grown even larger and meatier, with titanic toes thicker than the largest sausages, and soles twice the span of Mitchel’s own. It seemed like... Sandra and Alex might have been getting manlier?

Mitchel didn’t have the time to leisurely observe over all of these changes, however. His mission had been made abundantly clear. Leaning his whole body forward, Mitchel carefully aligned the tip of his cock against the Transformee’s buttohole. His arms slowly wrapped around Alex and Sandra’s whole body. Since the pair’s form was so small, Mitchel wasn’t quite sure where he was supposed to hold onto. Which is why he pulled them in tightly, almost as if he was hugging a pillow. With his left hand on their right breast and his right hand gripping onto their left hip, Mitchel finally thrust his cock into the new mouth of

his beloved. Though he thought the initial insertion would be rougher and tight, Alex and Sandra's ass embraced his cock almost effortlessly.

As soon as Mitchel's whole penis had been enveloped in Alex and Sandra's tight anal walls, the man let out a long, guttural groan. Their butt had to be the softest, meatiest hole he had ever penetrated, much better than even the pussy of his late girlfriend. The hole was so warm and tight around his shaft, still slick from the potion that had poured into their insides not but moments ago. Any concerns about potential adverse effects from coming into direct contact with the potion were instantly overwritten from Mitchel's mind as the waves upon waves of pleasure came crashing around his member, letting him feel even the lightest pulsation of the Transformee's anal walls against his throbbing cock. With his arms firmly holding Sandra and Alex in place, Mitchel kept on thrusting over and over into the pair's unbearably pleasurable ass.

While Alex' and Sandra's anus was relentlessly pounded, their body only continued devolving further. Mitchel's grip on the pair wavered as something pushed against his arm... The duo's stomach was growing. Once previously flat and slender like that of a model, little by little Sandra's and Alex' belly was expanding out in every direction. Fat began to push out from within them, pound after pound of mass accumulating around their midsection with no signs of stopping. It didn't look like regular belly fat either, their stomach took a perfectly round and spherical shape, as if they were being inflated with air. Before long the stomach was so round and large, Mitchel was forced to let go of the pair's hip as his arm just wasn't long enough to surpass their new tummy. Instead, Mitchel had to retort to holding onto the front of the new fat tummy, squeezing and pulling onto it as he kept ramming his cock inside them.

This would not be the only place where the Transformee's shifting body caused Mitchel's grip to start slipping. As the man held firmly onto Sandra's and Alex's right breast, he could feel the soft, malleable bosom getting tighter and tighter. Each one of the orbs began to deflate, filling less of Mitchel's hand as they retreated inwards. Every time he would thrust, the tits bounced and jiggled less. Every time he squeezed what should have been overflowing tits, he only got firmer and rougher responses. Little by little, Alex' and Sandra's breasts continued lazily deflating until all that was left was a flabby set of mushy pecs. Not tits as any eager man would be happy to grope but flabby, saggy, bundles of flesh the likes that men would grow when their weight went out of control. Mitchel rubbed what could only be described as man tits with longing, feeling the soft, pudgy yet firm fat whilst rubbing the thick, darkened nipples these new pecs.

“Ooooouuuhhhhh~ It feels so goood, Mitchy~” Sandra cooed blissfully, basking in the mixture of sensations from their transformation as well as their thorough fucking. “Do mooooreeee~ Do it hardeeeerrrr~”

“Yeah, jack off our cock, Mitchy!!!” Alex added in a loud, vulgar manner. “Jack off our fat dick and make us feel like meeeennnnnn~”

Never in his life had Mitchel held any penis in his hands other than his own. Just the very thought of it was something he’d never even considered. He wasn’t really attracted to men after all. Though when Alex’ voice rang out the command with such need and desperation in her voice, Mitchel’s first thought wasn’t one of disgust or dismissal. It was one of arousal. Sandra and Alex didn’t even have to ask him, just the idea of rubbing a horny Transformee’s dick was more than enough incentive for Mitchel to eagerly follow their request.

Shifting his right hand down from Alex’ and Sandra’s belly, Mitchel firmly wrapped his fingers around the pair’s erect, throbbing cock. The penis felt oddly comfortably and familiar within Mitchel’s palm, its shape and length not too far off from Mitchel’s own. It’s not like this was his first time *ever* touching *any* penis, so he didn’t waste any time. Mitchel began to jerk his arm up and down rapidly, tugging and rubbing the duo’s penis with the same intensity and desire with which he’d often masturbate himself. Moans of uninhibited pleasure began to pour out of each of their mouths, their fat tummy jiggling whilst their whole body trembled with bliss. Mitchel could feel the pair’s cock trembling with so much desire in against his palm. The more he rubbed the penis, the more he could feel their insides tighten around his own cock. Knowing he was bringing so much overwhelming, debauched pleasure to the former woman turned horny Transformee only made Mitchel pump them harder and harder.

Mitchel’s eager, passionate handjob wasn’t all that Alex and Sandra had to content with, however. As physical pleasure caused the pair’s penis to tremble with need, so too did the transformative energies coursing through their meaty cock. With every pump of Mitchel’s hand, the duo’s dick thickened and grew. Fat, throbbing veins began to emerge all over its length. Foreskin slowly crawled up the penis, wrapping over their pink, bulbous cockhead until it covered everything save for the very tip, even while they were fully erect. It was almost like Alex’ and Sandra’s cock was growing more grotesque by the second, turning more used and perverse inch after inch. After just a couple of seconds, Mitchel was not left with an average-sized, regular penis, but with a wrinkled, girthy, musky 9-inch cock that pulsed in perverse need.

And this complete degeneration of Alex’ and Sandra’s cock was nothing compared to what was happening to their balls! Like two balloons slowly being inflated with water, the pair’s

nutsack slowly and continuously grew larger and larger, with no signs of ever stopping or slowing down. Each one of their heavy testicles expanded outwards until they were the size of oranges, causing their sack to sag further below with all the extra weight contained within them. It was a parody of male genitalia, a fat, wrinkled ballsack far larger than that of any human man. Then, as if the thing couldn't get any more gross and unkempt, a litany of wiry, darkened hairs began to sprout all over the hefty sack. Alex' and Sandra's testicles had become a symbol of their new form, fat, foul and filled to the brim with noxious perversion.

Speaking of hair, as the Transformee's morphosis kept going, hair was only becoming a more prominent feature throughout. Bushels upon bushels of thick, frizzly hair exploded out from Alex' and Sandra's previously perfectly shaven pubic area. It created an absolute jungle of red to bloom from their crotch, with a steady happy trail slowly growing upwards until it reached their enormous, fattened belly. Scarce amounts of body hair started to crop up between the duo's flabby man chest. But the place Mitchel really didn't expect hair to grow was right below the chins of each of the heads. It wasn't a full-on beard that each of the heads was growing. Rather, the hair secluded itself to their chin, growing into a slender, thing goatee that stretched downwards instead of outwards. Strangely enough, not all of the hairs growing were the same deep, overpowering red of Alexandra's hair. As they kept growing, more of them were coming out white and thin, like those which grew on people past their prime.

By this point in time, the changes were starting to progress all the way up to the top of Sandra's and Alex' body. Their shoulders sunk downwards, the entirety of their torso collapsing in on itself to make each of the heads even shorter than they were. Yet, much of this loss of height was being reversed as the pair's necks began growing, extending upwards and thickening into girthy conical shapes almost as wide as logs. The necks were taking this almost worm-like or snake-like shape, turning flexible and loose rather than the stiff, firmness of regular human necks. Mitchel could see as both Sandra and Alex began growing used to their new necks, shifting and twisting their heads around in ways that wouldn't be possible with their previous forms.

"Oooooohhhh Mitchy~~~" Sandra groaned eagerly, her mind completely wrapped in a whirlwind of pleasure. Using the dexterity of her new neck, she turned around to face Mitchel. Not just turning her head to the side mind you, but legitimately twisting her neck so that she was face to face with Mitchel. "It feels so goooooood~ Y-Your cock~ Y-Your hands~ I want... I need~"

Mitchel could see perfectly well the lust pulsing in her singular, glimmering eye. The way her lips quivered with desire, circling hungrily around her mouth. Sandra didn't have to utter a single word. Mitchel instantly knew what she wanted.

Darting forward, Mitchel instantly pushed his lips against Sandra's soft, plush, burgundy kissers. Sandra let out a ground of pure ecstasy right into Mitchel's mouth, her singular eye slowly flickering close as she submerged herself in the passion of their smooch. Even Alex couldn't help but pant and gasp in pleasure, feeling all of Sandra's arousal coursing through their shared penis despite the fact she was not the one having her lips gently caressed. Though Mitchel had only ever thought of kissing Ellie before, his tongue happily plunged forth into Sandra's mouth, wrestling and twisting around Sandra's own tongue in a passionate expression of desire. Wet, sloppy sounds rumbled as their mouths meshed and pushed in a loving manner. Saliva flowed freely from one mouth to the other. The indomitable pleasure of Sandra's mouth made Mitchel's hips thrust incessantly into her tight, quivering anus.

That wasn't all that it did either. Soon, Sandra's and Alex' very heads were being morphed by the combination of potion and pleasure. Each one of their humanoid craniums sunk vertically, as if they were being compressed down by an invisible force. Both their foreheads and chins became flatter and flatter, heads slowly remorphing until they were about as thick and round as their snake-like necks. It almost felt this new form of theirs was scrapping all of that empty, extra space until there was only room for their eyes and lips. Lips which were growing larger and larger with each passing second, stretching horizontally until they were as wide as their whole faces.

Even with his eyes closed, Mitchel instantly realized that something had occurred to Alex and Sandra. As their kiss continued, he could feel the way Sandra's kiss encroached over more of his face. First, she pushed past his mouth, wrapping the entirety of his lips within her own. Then her mouth stretched around his lips, onto his nose, to the point that she was basically sucking on half of his face. Not that this bothered Mitchel in the slightest. The sensation of Sandra's hungry tongue smacking against his face over and over again made his whole body shudder in place. It almost felt like she was trying to suck his soul out of his body. Slowly opening his eyes, Mitchel finally gazed upon his partners' final forms. Sandra's and Alex' head no longer looked human, but more like warped worms with a single eye and huge, pillowy, feminine lips.

"Ohhh yeah~ T-That's it Mitchy~!!! G-Give it **to us**-" Alex coughed and groaned loudly. Her voice suddenly went from its usual energetic, high-pitched tone, to something much deeper, raspier... Manly. "**Give it to us hard, babyyyy~**"

The drastic drop in pitch of Alex' voice caught Mitchel by surprise almost as much as it did Alex herself. The Transformee eagerly groaned out in her new deep, baritone voice, enjoying the way his vocal chords reverberated through his long throat. Its penetrating sounds

seemed to be doing something strange to Mitchel's psyche. He never thought he'd ever be aroused by the moans of another man, and yet...

“Ooooooughhhhh~ I can't believe how deep and rough my voice sounds now~” Alex groaned in bliss, drunk on the sound of his own voice. **“I've always wondered how it would feel to sound like a man. To... Be like a man~”**

A whine of desperate arousal escaped from Mitchel's mouth, getting quickly sucked up by Sandra's hungry lips. It felt like his whole body was suddenly struck with a bolt of pleasure, eager shivers running down his spine. Why...? Why did he find the thought of fucking a female-turned-male Transformee so arousing? It was enough to make his hips freeze in place, temporarily immobilizing his throbbing cock inside Alex' and Sandra's anus. Precum was overflowing from the duo's cock, causing Mitchel's grip on the meaty shaft to slip away. Mitchel tried to calm himself by not thinking about it, not thinking of the Transformee as a man. And though the little blunder lasted no more than a couple of seconds... Alex had more than certainly noticed.

“Mhhhh~ You really liked that, didn't you Mitchy~?” A wicked smile formed across Alex' face as she turned to face Mitchel directly. Little by little, he slithered closer to Mitchel until his lips were inches away from Mitchel's left ear. **“You really love the idea that you're not fucking two beautiful women, but two horny, disgusting men, don't you~?”**

Mitchel's entire body trembled in place, his legs quivering as he struggled to stay upright. The man's cock throbbed within the tight, pillowy confines of Alex' and Sandra's ass, precum squirting freely from his tip as pleasure rose through his entire system. N-No, Mitchel wasn't gay! H-He'd never looked at men that way, o-or had any sort of thoughts like that! The only reason why... The only reason the pair's ass felt so good around his throbbing penis, or why Sandra's suffocating lips felt so good... It was because they were a Transformee!

“Well... I got news for you... Mitchy~ There's not much 'feminine' left in either of us.” Alex continued teasing Mitchel, sensing his arousal and denial through the trembling motions of his hips. **“Our tits are all gone. We have huge, needy cocks instead of pussies. And these voices? Mmmhhhhhh~ They're so delightfully male~ I think starting today, we're both going to be full on guys~ Isn't that right, Sandra~?”**

With a slow, sloppy pull, Sandra finally let go of Mitchel's face from the deep, sucking kiss she'd been planting on him for so long. Mitchel gasped loudly, his lungs feeling low on oxygen. Almost the entirety of his face was damp and covered with saliva, while thick strands of drool still connected him to Sandra's plump lips. As he looked down in wonder, he could see the same evil smile forming on Sandra's face.

“That’s quite right, dear brother of mine. This is the manliest I’ve ever felt in my life~!”

Sandra cheered in delighted agreement, his voice as deep and baritone as Alex’. His head slowly trailed towards Mitchel’s right ears as he began to whisper in unison. **“In fact, I don’t feel like much of a ‘Sandra’ anymore. Please call me... Sanders from now on~”**

“Then I’ll be Alexei! Much more masculine than that stupid, gender neutral ‘Alex’~” The new Alexei enthusiastically immersed himself in his new masculine identity. **“After all, I want it to be perfectly clear to all. We’re not going to be your girlfriend. We’re going to be your perverted *boyfriend*, and you’ll be our subby gay lover.”**

The entirety of Mitchel’s body buckled forward, a litany of breathless gasps and whimpers blurring forth from his lips. His left arm wrapped tightly around Alexei’s and Sander’s fat stomach, squeezing it in an attempt to keep his balance. Mitchel was starting to lose it. It felt like his dick was on fire, and he wasn’t exactly sure why. Sure, Mitchel loved Transmormees but all this teasing, all the orientation play... They were foreign things Mitchel had never tried, nor was very used to. So why was it turning him in so damn much?!?

“You’ll have to jerk off and suck our huge, manly cock~” One of them cooed directly into his ear, his voice rippling so deep it sunk directly into Mitchel’s brain.

“Taste and smell all of the musky sperm from our big, fat testicles~”

“Pound our tight ass and smash our prostate whenever we desire~”

“And hear our deep, man voices moaning out your voice~”

“Remember, this was your choice~”

“To think you were such a pervert, you willingly turned your girlfriend into our slutty, man-asshole~”

“Now you have to live with it~”

“FROM NOW AND FOREVER, YOU’LL BE OUR PERSONAL, PERVERTED, OBEDIENT LITTLE GAY-BOY~~~!!!” The two voices yelled out in perfect sync.

This was the straw that broke the camel’s back. Alexei’s and Sander’s deep, male voices had penetrated so deeply into Mitchel’s consciousness, they’d fully broken him down. No longer did Mitchel hold on to any of his previous inhibitions, his resistance to these new sensations crumbling to dust. Each and every one of Sander’s and Alexei’s words were

seared right into Mitchel's brain. If they said he was their gay toy, then it was true. There was no use arguing with the raging arousal pulsing through his cock anyways.

Filled with a mixture of bustling arousal and pure rage, Mitchel started pounding the Transformee's ass with a final bout of the utmost ferocity. Alexei and Sanders both screamed out in delight, their necks wobbling left and right as the fierceness of Mitchel's thrust rippled all the way up their ass and into their brains. Now free from the restraints of his previous thinking, Mitchel could absolutely demolish the pair's tight asshole. Their anal walls trembled pleurably every time his dick snuck in and out, warping eagerly to the ferocious twitching of his cock. Again and again, the tip of his dick smashed against the duo's prostate, causing their own cock to sputter in need. Much of the intensity and pleasure in Mitchel came from the knowledge that Ellie was still there, feeling every inch of love that Mitchel had to give. And Mitchel was more than ready to fill Ellie's mouth-asshole with lots of love.

Smashing his hips into Alexei's and Sanders' ass a couple of final times, Mitchel's cock exploded in orgasm like a hot, violent volcanic eruption. Cum quickly blasted forth from his tip, coating the Transformee's insides in thick line after line of fresh jizz. Mitchel's entire world went wide with pleasure, feeling the way Alexei's and Sander's tight, fleshy walls squeezed every drop from his trembling penis. This sensation of hot semen flooding their insides was more than enough to bring Alexei and Sanders to a powerful climax of their own. As their worm-like heads wobble left and right aimlessly, their cock began to spout shot after shot of creamy white milk. The semen splattered all over the floor, oozing down their mast as it coated both their girthy shaft as well as Mitchel's hand. Every time Mitchel's cock spat another burst of cum, Alexei's and Sanders' penis would let out another release. The trio were connected not just bodily, but also in heart.

Thankfully, after just about a minute or so of dumping semen out, Mitchel was finally spent. His last cumshot came with a wave of relief, all of the tension simply evaporating from his body as he slumped forward. Alexei and Sanders still had a bit more fuel in the tank, no doubt a result of their massive, sagging balls, so Mitchel helped them out by rhythmically pumping their cock to release load after load. The pair of heads were more than happy to help each other out too, as they quickly turned to face each other and began to lovingly kiss as they enjoyed their male ejaculation.

With his needs satisfied and his job finished, all Mitchel could do now was stand there watching the Transformees kissing with wonder. This was the sort of development that could have only happened in his most perverse fantasies, yet it was occurring before his very face. Mitchel wasn't fully sure what the future would hold in for him and his new

boyfriends. But at least one thing was certain. Both Mitchel and Ellie got exactly what they wanted.