

Passions of Beauty and Brawn

A sense of déjà vu hit Louis like a truck as he made his way through the apartment complex's hallways. It was because of what happened the last time he felt this way that led the man with tanned skin to continuously fidget with his short, black hair as he approached his destination. Arriving at the apartment, he double checked that the bag hanging from his slender arm was secure, and his precious cargo was still intact. Reassured that he had everything he needed for the experiment, he knocked on the door.

Louis didn't have to wait long for the door to be yanked open. He barely had a chance to glance at the woman's baggy, grey hoodie and sweatpants before she pulled him inside. Shutting the door behind her, she turned around fast enough to whip around her ponytail of black hair. "So," she began, fixing her glasses as she approached him, "do you have it?"

A moment of hesitation hit Louis as he noticed the strange look in her eyes. "Are you okay, Wendy? You seem a little stressed out."

"That's because I've been having to work several sleepless nights to make up for lost time," she replied, gesturing for him to follow her further into the apartment. "Not only did I have to take care of all the work I missed during our last session, but I wanted to make sure I was ahead of future assignments for this one."

"The university said that they were going to give you extra credits for your participation," Louis commented. "Shouldn't that be enough?"

"Louis, you should know that it's NEVER enough for me," she said as they stepped into the living room. "Besides, being prepared is what's allowing me to indulge like this in the first place."

In stark contrast to Wendy's mood, Louis was glad to see his girlfriend, Hannah greet him with a smile. Getting up from the couch, she rushed forward to embrace him in a hug. The feeling of her long, blonde hair against his shoulders was a welcome sensation to better ground him in the situation. Though her pink blouse and matching skirt made it seem like she was ready for a day out shopping or enlisting Louis to help her with experiments in the genetics department, her eager grin showed that she had a similar eagerness as Wendy to see what was in the bag.

"Did you get everything straightened out with the lab?" Hannah asked.

"Yes, but I'm still not sure how," Louis replied, placing the bag on the coffee table. "Especially after I had to steal from them for our last experiment."

"But it all worked out in the end," Hannah chirped. "The lab got the data they needed and we got to have a lot of fun. Admittedly it was a little messy, but it was still enjoyable. Right Wendy?"

"Yeah, sure, whatever," Wendy said, not hiding the way she stared at the bag. "Now get the stuff out. I'm itching to get started."

"You heard her. Let's do this for science!"

Looking between the two girls, Louis let out a sigh. "Alright," he said, digging out a pair of pills. Picking out the glittery pink capsule, he handed it over to Wendy. The one covered in a pattern of bright green leaves was gently placed in Hannah's hands. Pulling out a notepad from the bag, he took a step back from the girls. "You may begin when ready."

"Wait, these aren't the same pills as last time," Wendy brought up.

“Correct, the previous batch was a rough prototype of an identity modifier,” Louis explained. “What you have there is a more refined version. Each of the pills are designed to emulate a specific body and mindset type.”

“That’s not what I signed up for,” Wendy replied. “I wanted to take a pill that turned me into a stressless, stupid, slobby-“

Wendy was shut up as Hannah made a little bump to slide the pink pill into her mouth. Forced to swallow, Wendy turned towards her roommate to see a cheeky smile. Just as it looked like she was about to be strangled, Hannah popped her own pill and turned back towards Louis.

“So, when does it start?” Hannah asked.

“Just like before, it will take a few days for the full effects to show themselves,” Louis answered. “Although I have no idea... ah, looks like we have the first signs already.”

Wendy’s eyes lit up at Louis’s proclamation. Frantically looking over her and Hannah’s body, she tried to find any sign of changes to their shapes. Her search ended in disappointment as she noticed the strands of brown popping up in Hannah’s blonde locks. Grabbing her own strands, she couldn’t hide her disdain as a golden color overtook a number of follicles in her hand.

“That’s it?” Wendy asked.

“For now, yes,” Louis replied, keeping his eyes on the notepad as he scribbled down his thoughts. “Would you like me to tell you the full outcome of the pills? Maybe that will help you with the upcoming changes.”

“No thank you,” Hannah replied, waving around her brunette strands. “Let’s make it a surprise.”

“You’re insane,” Wendy commented.

“Yeah, but that’s why you two love me,” Hannah replied, flicking her finger through Wendy’s golden strands.

Louis had been expecting the call the moment he woke up. The lab had advised him that within a day’s time the pills’ more “interesting” effects would come to fruition. With his phone constantly beeping with messages from the girls demanding him to hurry up, he rushed his way over to the apartment. Moments after knocking on the door, it opened up and he was pulled inside.

“What took you so long?” Hannah asked, her usual cheerfulness absent.

“Sorry, I had to report my findings to...”

Louis trailed off as he noticed certain changes to his girlfriend’s body. Of special note was the way her once slender limbs were now toned and fit, similar to a star athlete. If he peeked beneath the hem of her pink tank top, he could spot the beginning of a six-pack begin to take shape above the white mini skirt hanging from her toned hips. However, he only had a moment to notice the thin strands of hair sticking out from her once pristinely maintained armpits before she started pushing him towards her bedroom.

Stepping inside, it took a Louis a moment to recognize the woman on the bed. The task was made even more difficult considering she was laying back with her hands vigorously rubbing against her womanhood. The set of pink fingernails she had were foreign, but less so was the moan she emanated from her mouth as she reached orgasm.

“Wendy, is that you?” Louis called out.

Closing her legs, Wendy responded by sitting up. The blonde locks from the previous day cradled a smiling face with a hint of pink around her lips. The cheerful expression was momentarily ignored so that Louis could take note of the way her once loose-fitting, grey sweater hugged her engorged bosom. Her breasts' new status as D-cups went alongside the extra bump to her hips and bubble butt. So busy gawking at her hourglass figure, he was only broken out of his stupor by Hannah pushing into his back.

"Come on and take care of her," Hannah said with a huff.

"Didn't she just take care of herself?" Louis asked.

Wendy let out a giggle. "It's no fun doing it on my own," she replied sliding a finger across her lips. "Hannah tried helping me, but she got too impatient."

"Shut it," Hannah replied. "Not my fault this new body is so horny." Clenching her teeth, she gave another nudge to Louis's back. "Well, you know why I called you over here. Get to work. Then you can do me."

Taking one glance into the new ferocity behind his girlfriend's eyes, Louis complied as he approached Wendy. Getting down on his knees, he grabbed her thighs and brought himself up to her womanhood. Opening his mouth, he gave a few gentle slides of his tongue to get her in the mood. In return, she was sure to reward him by letting moans intersperse her giggles. Unable to recall the last time the usually uptight student was so loose; he continued his work to bring her to orgasm.

Hitting her climax, Wendy followed up her euphoric cry with another laugh. Pulling away from her groin, he looked up just in time to see her bending towards him. With lips pursed, she made sure to show off her gratitude with a quick peck to his forehead. Sliding his hand along his face, he was surprised to come away with a smatter of pink makeup on his fingers.

“When did you put on lipstick?” Louis asked.

“Like, what lipstick?” Wendy asked, inspecting her nails to ensure she had broken any in the process of gripping the bed sheets.

Before Louis could clarify, he was dragged away from Wendy by his collar. Tossed onto the bed with reckless abandon, he sat himself up to watch as Hannah practically ripped apart her skirt. Climbing onto the bed, she not so subtly gestured towards her groin.

“My turn,” Hannah bluntly commanded.

“Okay, just hold still,” he said, slowly shuffling towards her. “I’ll take care of you in just a minute. That really took a lot out of me, so I need a chance to—“

Louis’s words become muffled as Hannah pulled his head between her legs. Momentarily bristling his face against the pubic hair that wasn’t there before, he was eventually led down to her dripping pussy. Doing as his partner commanded, he started off at the same, gradual start he had given Hannah. Unfortunately, his slow approach was dissuaded as she pushed him further in-between her legs. Feeling her thighs push against the sides of his head, he gave up on his usual strategy. Instead, he began to lick and suck like his life depended on it. Sweat beading down his forehead, he was relieved when he finally heard her moan and felt her body shudder from release.

Even after Hannah had climaxed, it took a moment for Louis to free himself from her thighs. Slipping out let him experience a heavy, musk-like odor wafting off of his girlfriend’s body. Taking a deep inhale of this air tainted with her lingering lust, she tilted her head down to shoot him a smirk.

“Not bad at all, little man,” she said, running her fingers through his hair. “I think you’ve earned your keep. For now.”

“Like, I think he deserves more than that,” Wendy commented. “Come on, let’s go grab those cookies from the kitchen.”

“I could use a snack to regain my energy,” Hannah replied, neither she nor Wendy bothering to cover up their lower bodies as they made their way into the kitchen.

Left by himself, Louis hurried over to his bag. Pulling out his notepad, he frantically scrambled to put his thoughts to paper. While he was still unsure of what exactly was happening to his test subjects, he was intent on not leaving a single detail out of his report.

Barely managing to break away from the near endless questions of the researchers, Louis had made his way back to the apartment. While he enjoyed sharing his findings with the lab, he knew that there was a strict time limit on how long he could stay away from the girls. Even still, as he walked he kept trying to scribble down any additional details he might have missed. So busy getting his thoughts down, he nearly ran head first into the door.

Moments before Louis made impact, the solid wood was pushed open to make way for a set of soft, luscious mounds. Looking up from his notes, he witnessed Wendy’s cheerful mood expressed with a soft smile on her pink, pouty lips. The warm welcome was enhanced by the skimpy, pink tank top she had borrowed from Hannah’s wardrobe currently hugging the sizable breasts currently cradled against his head. Getting a similar view of her curvy bottom through the use of Hannah’s white short skirt, he had to resist the urge to pull up the hem to get a better look. However, she was more than happy to give him as much first hand experience with her bosom as needed as she pulled him in closer to sink his face further between her cleavage.

“Like, it’s so good to see you,” Wendy said, leading him inside and welcoming him with a kiss to his cheek. “We appreciate those dildos you gave us, but they are sooooooooo not the same as the real thing.”

“Did they at least keep you satisfied?”

Wendy put a pink, painted finger to her lips. “Kinda? Like, they don’t feel the same as actual cocks. Not to mention, Hannah already snapped a few out of frustration.

A shudder went down Louis’s spine. “Y-you don’t say.”

“Oh, I did,” she replied with a cheerful grin. “Did I say something different? Like, I feel so airheaded lately. Anyway, Hannah is right through here.”

Wandering into one of the bedrooms, Louis spotted the remains of the assortment of dildos scattered across the ground. One of the few surviving pieces was firmly clutched within Hannah’s fingers. Vigorously thrusting the toy into her pussy flexed the muscles that had taken over her once slender arms. A t-shirt was stretched over her torso to partially cover up her bulged out chest, but it was the only piece of clothing she had bothered to leave on. Giving her all into pleasuring herself, she thought little of the way her feet stomped over her misplaced panties as she put all of her focus on getting her release.

Gritting her teeth as she succumbed to her orgasm, Hannah yanked the dildo out of her and threw it across the room. Leaning back on the edge of the bed and spreading out her legs, she showed no shame in dragging her fingers through the tuft of brown hair above her vagina. As if she was daring him to stare, Louis hazarded leaning in close to get a closer look. He only had a moment to observe the odd swelling affecting her genitals before he was brought back to attention by Hannah letting out a grunt.

“Are you just going to stand there and stare at it or are you going to be a man and fuck me?” the muscular woman asked.

“Hannah, are you alright?” Louis asked.

Taking a deep breath, Hannah stood up from the bed to reveal that she had grown a full foot taller than Louis since the previous day. “Sorry, I’m just a little on edge. Your toys just aren’t cutting it for me. I need the real thing.” Taking a step towards Louis, her intimidating presence was held back by a gentler hand hanging onto her shoulder.

“Like, hold on big girl,” Wendy spoke up. “You promised that I would get first dibs on him.”

“That was before I got so friggin horny,” Hannah shot back.

Wendy put her lips to use to make an impressive pouty expression. “Han Han, you promised.”

“Ugh, fine,” Hannah relented, throwing up her arms. “Just make it quick.”

“Like, you heard her,” Wendy said, grasping Louis’s wrist and pulling him over to the bed. “Let’s have some fun.”

“Wait, we should really consider the side effects of-“

Louis’s words became muffled as Wendy pulled him down on top of her. Extracting himself from between her breasts, he was met with a soft kiss to the forehead before she slipped away from him. Before he could shuffle after her, he was held back by the sight of her pulling off her clothes. Nearly avoiding a set of panties being thrown at his face, he took the eager grin on her face as a sign to continue.

Making his way over to Wendy, Louis stripped off his clothes to meet with her. Gently grasping her body, he slid his cock inside of her. Encouraged by the moan that escaped her lips,

he proceeded to shift his hips back and forth. The comfort of feeling her breasts press against him with each repetition convinced him to add to her pleasure by caressing her curves. Grabbing a tight hold of her chest as they reached their end, he gave one last thrust to bring them to their climax.

Using the last ounce of her energy, Wendy managed to pull Louis down on top of her. Nuzzling up against her chest, he allowed her fingers to gently caress his hair. The sweet bliss of the cuddling session made him numb to the world outside. That was until a lingering feeling in the back of his mind pushed him to remember a strange, puffy feeling around his groin.

Slipping out of Wendy's grasp, Louis made his way down to her nether region to get a closer look. Just as he had suspected, her womanhood seemed to be going through the same level of modification as Hannah's. Pondering why their labia were swelling up like this left him vulnerable to the imposing woman reaching out to pull him away.

"You done resting yet?" Hannah asked, keeping him aloft by holding him by the arms. "Because if I don't fuck something soon, I think I'm going to have to start smashing instead."

"Like, ya gotta be less aggressive, Han Han," Wendy called out.

Hannah let out a huff. "Easy for you to say since you just got yours. Now it's my turn."

With Louis in tow, Hannah proceeded to carry him away from the bed and into the living room. Placing him dead center on the couch, she grabbed the edge of her shirt. Though she tried to keep the garment together, her growing frustration led her to tear the garment apart. With nothing to cover them up, her pits were left bare to show off the strands of scraggly hair sticking out from the them. Louis only had to take a whiff of the body odor clinging to the follicles before he had to focus on Hannah bringing herself down on him.

Shoving Louis' rigid member inside of her, Hannah proceeded to shift her hips up and down. Her movements became more rapid as she managed to maneuver his cock into the right position. For all of her talk of wanting the real thing, she didn't seem to have any problems treating Louis as anything more than another toy. Underneath the brute of a woman, he could only lay there as her sweat began to bead down on him. As intimidating as it was to see her constantly grunting as she reached her climax, he couldn't help catching some of her vigor as he ended up cumming alongside her.

Sucking up the spittle from her lips that were left behind from her euphoric moan, Wendy lifted herself up. Reaching out a hand, she ruffled her fingers through his hair. "As satisfying as always," she commented before pulling away. "Me go, I mean, I'm going to go grab a beer. Want one?"

"Sure," Louis replied, too exhausted to move from his spot. "I could really use a drink right now."

Louis was a little nervous as he worked to get all of his equipment set up in the apartment's living room. The various computers and monitoring systems had all been loaned from the lab in order to properly record the data of his test subjects. Though the scientists were more than willing to allow him to bring the girls to the university for study, Louis was a bit hesitant to bring them anywhere in their current state.

"Like, can I come out yet?" Wendy called out from her bedroom.

“Just a few seconds,” Louis replied, continuing to tinker with the devices. “Let me just make one more connection here and... there we go. Alright, you can come in now.”

Opening up the door to the bedroom, Wendy sauntered her way into the room. Each step served to flaunt her perfect bubble butt as it swayed around with nothing to get in its way. A lack of any clothing also meant an ample opportunity for Louis to observe the way her equally sizable, F-cup breasts swayed back and forth. As enticing as the bimbofied woman’s appearance was, he tried to keep himself focused on the task at hand.

“Oooh, this is cool,” Wendy commented, strolling around the room as she tapped the various devices with her pink nails.

“Careful,” Louis spoke up. “This is all very delicate equipment.”

Turning away from one of the readers, Wendy turned to Louis to show a pouty face with her lips. “I’m sorry. I just, like, am sooooo amazed by this nerdy stuff. Makes you look like a mad scientist.”

“That’s not too far from the truth,” Louis commented, watching as the tips of her blonde hair danced across her luscious bosom. “Anyway, let’s get started on the tests.”

“Okay!” Wendy cheerfully replied, taking her place on a stool in the center of the room.

Going across Wendy’s form, Louis tried to remain professional as he took in all of her measurements. The task was made all the more difficult by the constant giggling noises she made at every slight touch of her body. In spite of getting more than a little intimate with Wendy in the past, he still found it strange that her bubblier personality was making him behave this way.

Finishing up with recording the size of her hips and bust, Louis took a deep breath to focus in on a specific area of Wendy’s body that had garnered his attention. Getting down on his knees, he gently pushed against her legs to get her to spread open her thighs. Given full view of

her genitalia, he confirmed that her vagina had yet again grown since their last encounter. The puffy nature of the pussy lips was something that required hands on experience to fully understand. Though he did manage to get the data he needed as he prodded at the expanded womanhood, his ability to properly record his findings in his notepad was undone by the heavy breathing coming from above.

“Like, are you almost done?” Wendy asked, her body shuddering with anticipation.

“Almost,” Louis replied, a distracted mind keeping him from realizing that his fingers were pressing up against her clit. “I still need to figure out why the pill is changing your vagina like this. I’m also concerned about the possible side effects this growth could have on your-“

Louis was shut up as Wendy clamped her legs around his head. Astounded by the strength hidden behind her unassuming form, he was forced to yank himself back out. Raising his head up to catch his breath left him open as she bent forward to press her lips against his. Pulling him in closer, she only ended the act of passion once the shudders affecting her body became too great.

“I need you, NOW,” Wendy said, gently pushing Louis back with a light shove against his chest.

“What do you mean?”

Rather than respond to Louis’s question, Wendy showed exactly what she wanted by turning around and bending over the stool. Raising up her hips, she reached back with her hands to momentarily grope her ass. When she was done with her self-stimulation, she provided an invitation for him to approach by spreading apart her butt cheeks to show off her pussy. Unable to control his own urges and feeling responsible for her aroused state, Louis took off his clothes and stepped forward to take care of her needs.

Already warmed up by the examination, Louis was able to easily slide his rigid member inside of Wendy. Hearing her moan as he pushed as far as possible, he grabbed hold of her hips and began to shift his body back and forth. Each thrust created a clapping noise through the room as her ass cheeks slapped together. Feeling her expanded pussy lips clamp around his cock, he began to add his own moans to the mix as they got closer to their release.

With one last thrust, Louis managed to bring Wendy to orgasm and fill her up with his seed. Momentarily exhausted from the act, he allowed himself to fall upon her body. More than welcoming of the after session cuddle session, she managed to reach out to caress his head. So enamored with enjoying the moment of serenity after their act of debauchery, it took a moment for Louis to notice the sound of someone stomping into the room.

Louis was abruptly pulled away from his airheaded partner as the new arrival picked him up. Finding himself dangling several feet above the ground, on reaction he tried to break free. His struggling only succeeded in spreading around a heavy musk that infiltrated his nostrils. Any further attempts to escape were stopped as his captor pressed him up against her bare, muscular mid-section.

Though Louis tried to tilt up his neck to see who was holding onto him, his vision of her face was blocked by a pair of massive breasts. When his captor finally released him from her grip, his slide down her body let him feel the sweaty hair around her groin. Falling to the ground, he hurried to get himself into a standing position. Turning around to see the unkempt mane of brown hair attached to the towering woman's figure, he took a few extra steps backwards to take in the full visage of Hannah.

"You didn't wait for Han?" Hannah asked, an annoyed look on her face.

"Han?"

“That me,” she replied, beating a fist against her bulged out chest. “First name too long. Now just Han. Blonde girl come up with it.”

“I guess your intelligence loss is more extreme than I thought,” Louis pondered. “I must report this to the lab immediately.”

“Not so fast,” Hannah said, blocking his path to the exit. “You told Han to wait for test. Han find you fucking blonde. We do test, then fuck. Deal?”

“That doesn’t seem like a good-“

The crack of Hannah’s knuckles quickly made Louis rethink his priorities.

“R-right, let’s get on with the tests,” Louis said, picking up his clipboard and cautiously approaching the Amazonian woman.

Re-finding the tape measure, Louis began the process of taking in Hannah’s measurements. Each stretch of the tape left him in awe in the sheer bulk that had been placed around the once slim girl’s body over the course of a few days. These impressed gasps unfortunately left him vulnerable to the rancid aroma drifting out of her hairy pits. As much as he wanted to run away from the powerful odor, he knew that there was one area that he had yet to study on the imposing woman.

Only having to lower himself down by a few inches, Louis came face to face with Hannah’s hairy muff. Sifting through the thick bush of pubic hair revealed that her womanhood had gone through the same swelling treatment as Wendy’s. Curiosity pushing him forward, he proceeded to nudge the puffy labia in the hopes of finding a way to better understand their conditions. Unfortunately for him, the Amazonian had much less patience than her companion.

Grasping the back of Louis’s head, Hannah shoved his face into her pussy. Understanding what he was supposed to do, he tried his best to keep up with her libido by sucking and licking as

if his life depended on it. His efforts did manage to illicit a few moans from the muscular woman, but the way she tapped her foot on the ground made it clear that it was nowhere near enough for her. Before he could have a chance to figure out how to properly eat out the swollen womanhood, he was relieved from duty as she shoved him away.

“You take too long, tiny man,” Hannah said, stomping towards him. “We fuck normal now.”

“What do you mean?”

“Me show you. Wen!”

Groggily lifting up her head, Wendy turned to face Hannah. “Like, what is it?”

“Move. We use stool now.”

“Mmm, okay,” she cheerfully replied, the way she shuddered as she walked away showing that she was still recovering from her previous sessions with Louis.

Rather than take the spot of her companion, Hannah lifted up Louis to balance him on the stool. Centering him in the right position, she gave his cock a few strokes to ensure it was rigid enough for her. Just as she was about to shove herself down on him, a momentary pause got her to look across his body.

“Tiny man not die from fuck, right?” she asked.

“Well, as long as you’re gentle it should be fine,” Louis replied, his own libido answering for him. “Take things slow and I’ll try to get used to your-“

A mix of pain and pleasure overwhelmed Louis as Hannah slammed herself down onto him. As rough as the motion was, he was relieved to know that she had hit her mark based on the feeling of her hairy groin pressing up against his mid-section. With everything in place and her partner still conscious, she proceeded to let her urges loose.

The frantic thrusts of Hannah's hips sent shudders through Louis's body. His prize for surviving the onslaught was getting to experience her engorged pussy firsthand. Regardless of what the modified genitalia was doing to the women's minds, he could tell that a portion of the changes was devoted to increasing pleasure. Louis was the first to start moaning out in ecstasy, but Hannah wasn't too far behind. He managed to hold out long enough for her to find her release, however the stool wasn't so lucky.

One last thrust from Hannah brought her and Louis to orgasm, while simultaneously crushing the chair beneath them. Slamming to the floor, the lingering euphoria of Louis's orgasm mitigated some of the damage of his muscular partner falling on top of him. The mix of blunt trauma and his exhausted state made it easy for him to close his eyes to pass out into a deep sleep.

What eventually woke Louis up was a loud, creaking noise echoing in his ears. Slowly picking himself up from the ground, he realized that he was still in the middle of the living room. The mid-day sun peeking in through the window shined a light on the battered remains of his equipment spread around him. The trail of destruction inevitably turned him towards the source of the noise: Wendy's bedroom.

Shaking from both lingering grogginess and anticipation, Louis slowly made his way down the hall. Peeking his head into the room, his eyes immediately focused on the set of massive orbs undulating on top of the mattress. Getting closer to the bed and shaking away his initial shock, he was able to notice specific details. Things like a set of perky nipples sticking out of the beachball sized tits and the long locks of platinum blonde hair. By the time he was able to

identify the woman as Wendy, her equally enormous butt cheeks hoisted up off the mattress in the wake of an orgasm. Craning her neck up to let out a euphoric moan, she showed off her plump, pink lips that were several inches thick.

“Wendy, are you alright?” Louis asked, cautiously approaching the euphoria dazed bimbo.

“Like, yaaaaaasss“ she answered, bobbing her head as she dragged her tongue across her luscious lips. “I can’t remember the last time I felt this good. Not like I can remember much anything know though.”

“I never thought that the transformations would be this extreme,” Louis commented, trying to ignore the lustful gaze in her eyes. “Let me get you to the lab so they can-“

Louis nearly bit down on his own tongue as he was overwhelmed by a powerful, wild-like musk. Backing away from the bed, he watched as Hannah’s unkempt hair peeked out from between Wendy’s legs. On the wild woman’s face was a splattering of wetness that she was still cleaning up with her tongue. The revelation for the source of Wendy’s orgasm was put aside as Hannah took notice of him.

Rolling off of the bed, Hannah stood at her full height that left her head only a few inches from the ceiling. Paralyzed with fear and fascination, Louis merely stood there as she proceeded to stomp towards him. While her breasts were equally as massive as Wendy’s, her chest was made up of rugged muscles that looked powerful enough to rip him in half without much effort. In the wake of her recent session with the bimbo, the Amazon’s sweat slicked, bulging biceps aimed to spread out the smell of the body odor coming off of her hairy arm pits.

Any chance Louis had to run from the tower of muscles and musk was lost as Hannah bent forward to look at him face to face. The soft look that used to be behind her eyes had been

replaced with a wild ferocity foreign to him. It wasn't a look of anger or a desire to hurt him, but rather a need to satiate a carnal hunger.

"Little man awake," Hannah said. "Good. Han want fuck."

"Like, Wen can help Han," the bimbofied Wendy called out as she tried and failed to sit herself up.

"No, me not finish last time," Hannah replied. "Little man fuck."

"That seems unwise," Louis commented. "Your conditions are only getting worse and I'm worried that further stimulation could make you completely lose your--"

Louis let out a gasp as the muscular woman reached between his legs to grab his cock. Despite the fingers that seemed to have been built to tear flesh apart, Hannah's digits were able to put on just enough pressure to make sure he felt it without it being painful. As her grip slid along the length of his shaft to bring it to full rigidity, his mindset changed from trying to figure out what was going on with her body to trying to understand his own blossoming desires.

Releasing Louis's cock as it reached its full length, Hannah moved on to grabbing his shoulder. Bringing him down to the ground, she paused for a moment to get her simplified brain to come to a decision as to how she wanted to get off. The answer was shown as she turned her massive form around to give him a good view of her ass. The passing thought of reaching out to grab onto the toned cheeks was replaced with a wave of pleasure and pain as she brought herself down on him.

Recovering from the initial insertion, Louis could feel his manhood sinking into Hannah's vagina. He got a chance to experience her even thicker pussy lips as she proceeded to move her body up and down. Each repetition came with another impact of her rear against his chest. Any moans that left his mouth were swiftly interrupted by harsh gasps from each slam. In

the process of using his manhood to satiate her needs, she began to drip with excessive amounts of sweat that cascaded onto his body. At the peak of perspiration and absolute exhaustion from being used as the muscle woman's plaything, it came as a relief to Louis as his release was swiftly followed by a guttural moan from her.

Under the duress of her orgasmic shivers, Hannah managed to keep herself in squatting position. Standing back up to her full height, she loomed over Louis like a giant. "You do good, little man," she said, wiping the sweat from her brow.

"Thank you," Louis said, only to be shut up by a splash of her perspiration being flung at his face.

"We go again, Han not satisfied yet."

"H-hold on," Louis said. "I need a minute to rest."

"You rest already," she said, pounding her fist behind him to block off his escape route. "Sleep all night. Han thought you dead. Han use you until Han finished. Hold still, me get meat stick ready again."

Just before Hannah could grab at Louis's member again, she was stopped by a set of soft fingers clamping around her waist to try and encompass her eight pack abs. "Haaaaaaaannnn, I'm like, so hungry," Wendy said as she poked her head out from behind the giant woman. "Can I have a drink?"

"Me not done yet," Hannah replied.

"Come on, pleeeeeeeaaase?" Wendy asked, sealing the deal with a blown kiss.

"Fine," Hannah said, walking away with a huff to sit on the edge of the bed. "But be quick."

Louis's bewilderment of what the two women were talking about only grew as Wendy got down on her knees to crawl towards him. Sliding her engorged bosom across his lower half, she attempted to get his cock back to its full length. As much as he doubted that his body would be able to handle another session, he was proven wrong as she opened up her mouth wide to swallow up his cock.

As Wendy began to bob her head up and down, the weariness that afflicted Louis seemed to dissipate. The feeling of her lips enveloping his member felt otherworldly as the bimbo slid her tongue along his shaft. While her mouth focused on the main task, her hands were left free to toy with her own body. She managed to satisfy herself for a while just squeezing her curves, that was until she tried to reach for her own genitals. Unable to reach her needy vagina, she looked just about ready to give up on sucking him off to take care of her own needs.

Wendy's wordless plight was heard by Hannah as the bulky woman knelt down on the floor. Shoving her face up against Wendy's womanhood, the Amazon slurped up the fluids leaking out. Even with her mouth muffled by Louis's cock, Wendy managed to let her moans be heard as they vibrated against his manhood. On the receiving end of this chain of debauchery, Louis only managed to last a little while longer before he released.

As Louis's load filled Wendy's mouth, she was eager to drink up every last drop. Her liquid feast became interrupted as her body was overcome with orgasmic shivers. Releasing the still leaking cock with a pop, she turned herself around to face her other partner. Overcome with a lingering sense of euphoria, the bimbo wasted no time rushing towards Hannah to plant a sloppy kiss and share some of her delectable meal.

As much as Louis would have liked to stay and watch the pair indulge each other's desires, he knew he needed to leave. Running out into the living room, he began to gather what

he could of his discarded clothing and notes. For a moment he considered trying to salvage some of his equipment, only for him to be hurried along by one of Hannah's loud moans echoing from the other room. Hurrying to make himself decent, he rushed out of the apartment to return to the lab to figure out a way to fix the girls. A whiff of his body soaked with sweat and other fluids reminded him that grabbing a shower there first wouldn't be a bad idea either.

Once more making his way down the hall of the apartment complex, Louis tried to go over the plan several times in his head to ensure he didn't miss a single detail. Clutched tightly in his fingers was a bottle containing a collection of white pills. The drugs were acquired after explaining the girls' situation to the scientists. While the lab had been eager to see if they could push their transformations further, Louis was adamant in stopping things before they got out of control. This did earn him the tools he needed to undo the damage, but he still needed to play his part to get the test subjects in the proper position to administer the cure.

With a heavy breath, Louis unlocked the door to the apartment and entered. He only got a few steps inside before his feet splashed through a lingering puddle of clear liquid. Proceeding into the living room showed similar messes scattered amongst the ruined machinery he had abandoned there.

Recalling where he had left the girls, Louis tiptoed around the debris to enter Wendy's room. Though he didn't find his test subjects, he did find a mattress laying on the ground thanks to the bedframe being completely crushed. Taking a step in to try and find clues led to his nose being engulfed by a smell of sweat and ecstasy. Before he could start rethinking his plan, he was called over to Hannah's room by a euphoric cry and a bestial roar.

Summoning his courage, Louis made his way towards the source of the noise. Stepping into the bedroom, he found the thing that used to be the dainty and gentle Hannah looming over the bed. What he first mistook as a pelt turned out to be a long mane of unkempt, brown hair that curtained the muscular woman's boulder-like buttocks and wealth of back muscles. Swinging the unruly strands to the side revealed tufts of similarly sweaty follicles just barely peeking out from the hulking, fleshy tree trunks that were her arms. A thrust of her chest pushed aside the locks across her broad shoulders to give full view of the massive, bulky pecs that left only the barest signs of feminine breasts.

The behemoth of a woman left Louis at a loss of what to do. His gaze drifted up and down from her head dragging across the ceiling to the bush of pubic hair surrounding her thick, dripping muff. However, his decision was made for him as a huff brought his attention towards her face to see a look of insatiable desire.

"Tiny man back," Hannah said, looming over him even as she squatted down. "Han not let leave this time. We fuck."

Louis wanted to run, but he was left stunned by Hannah's sheer size and overpowering musk. Moments before the giantess could reach down to grab him, she suddenly stopped. Glancing around for the cause, led him to see a set of bright pink nails trying to fruitlessly wrap around the imposing woman's ten-pack abs.

Hazarding to take a few steps to the side, Louis stopped once more as he spotted a pair of heaving breasts that matched the width of Hannah's shoulders. Further exploration revealed a similarly enormous set of butt cheeks that jiggled at the slightest provocation. The shaking mounds bounced around the silky strands of platinum blonde hair as his savior continued to press

herself against Hannah's back. Any relief Louis felt towards his last minute rescue was undone as he witnessed what had become of Wendy.

"Han," Wendy said, the word barely able make it past the puckered, pink lips that nearly took up the entirety of her face, "like, we're supposed to share, silly."

"Hmm, Wen have point," the giantess said, "but we have problem. Man only have one cock."

"I can pleasure you with other things, like my mouth," Louis suggested.

"Don't be stupid," Hannah replied. "Mouth not have dick."

"Like, yeah," Wendy spoke up, inadvertently drooling on to the floor in the process.

"Wait, Wen not sure. Is tongue dick?"

"Sort of," Louis replied. "If you give me a chance, I'll show you what I mean."

For a solid minute, the simple minded brute pondered Louis's offer. At any moment, he expected her to take charge and use him as her toy again. As she reached for him again, he was relieved to feel her gently pat his head.

"Okay, me try," Hannah finally answered. "What we do?"

"Just follow my directions," Louis said as he stripped out of his clothes. "I'll try to make it as simple as possible."

Taking five times longer than it should have, Louis managed to communicate to his partners what needed to be done. Scavenging the mattress from Wendy's room to combine with Hannah's, he managed to put together a thick layer of cushioning. As he climbed atop the makeshift bed, he was filled with a strange sense of fear and excitement while getting into position. Laying himself in the center of the mattresses, he signaled for Hannah to get into position.

Stomping her way over to Louis, Hannah fought against her own instincts to gently lower herself down onto him. Though it took a few tries to get everything set up, she eventually managed to slide his cock into her waiting womanhood. Knowing how much mental fortitude it was taking for the giantess to hold herself back, he gave the signal for Wendy to take her turn.

Wendy wordlessly drooled at Louis as she let her fingers tease her nipples. The few moments of silent gazing was gradually overcome by Hannah's annoyed grunts. Fearing that he was moments away from getting pulverized by the behemoth, he shouted out, "Wen, you're up."

"Oh!" Wendy said, wiping the drool from her face. "Okay, me coming."

Louis's view of the giantess's behemoth body became obscured as Wendy lowered herself onto his face. Given an up close look at her engorged pussy lips, he could feel the rivulets of her juices sliding across his cheeks. Excited by both the extent of the pills' abilities and his own libido, he signaled the girls to begin by dragging his tongue along Wendy's womanhood.

Moments after Louis managed to locate the bimbo's clit, a moan managing to escape her thick lips acted as a call for their other partner to join in. As Hannah began to shift her hips up and down, he tried to assure himself that the mattresses would hold. These worries became a distant memory as he focused in on getting Wendy to orgasm. His task of pleasuring the bimbo's plump pussy was made all the more difficult as his other partner went hard on grinding his member. Through all of this stimulation, what got him through it was the overwhelming sense of pleasure. At that point, the intimate act became less about getting the girls back to normal and more so focusing on joining the two in their unbridled ecstasy.

Even as Louis's released his seed into Hannah's womanhood, he tried to do his part. Wendy was the next to go out, drenching his face in her juices as she orgasmed. Through the

trickle of fluids, he managed to hold himself steady long enough for the giantess to reach her own climax and slide off of him.

A few moments after the trio's release, Louis was able to see again as Wendy slid off of him. Forcing himself to sit up on his shaky limbs, he watched as the girls embraced one another to bask in the lingering euphoria. Seeing them with their mouths hanging open to recover with a session of heavy breathing, he saw the opportunity he had been looking for.

Moving on a rush of adrenaline, Louis managed to pull the pill bottle from his discarded clothing. Approaching the women before they could realize what was happening, he popped the cure into each of their mouths and backed away. While he had hoped to see an instantaneous fix to the mess, all he got was a slight shrinkage of the girl's assets and a few specks of their original hair color popping up.

"What weird food little man give Han?" Hannah asked.

"Wen think it candy," Wendy answered, licking her lips to catch any lingering flavor.

"Han not taste. Han have more?"

"Here Han, Wen share."

Rushing forward, Wendy slammed her face up against Hannah's mouth for a sloppy kiss. Given a taste of the bimbo's lips and then some, the Amazon pulled her in for a hug. As the muscular woman groped at the expanded assets and the bimbo rubbed the heavy musk along her body, Louis was left to stare in disbelief.

Pondering how long it would take for the cure to fully take effect, Louis's gaze drifted to meet those of his partners. Momentarily pausing their messy make out session, Hannah and Wendy turned towards him to wordlessly communicate that they were far with being done with him. Feeling his lower head fill with the same sense of need, he made the decision to make the

most of the situation while it lasted. Willingly falling into the arms of the transformed women, he allowed himself to be engulfed by Hannah's musk as his face became the plaything for Wendy's luscious lips.