

THE HIDDEN CODE:

Mega Melon Mode



A cozy night on the couch - Ryan and Emma are unwinding after a long day at work, surfing through streaming services... but somehow nothing really works for both of them.



Who doesn't like trying out something new?

Do you agree?

Yes!

No

Not even half an hour after Emma and Ryan started watching the new channel with curious excitement...

You know, Ryan... I can actually kinda understand Anna now... mhhh...

Hmmm?

Hehe, Emma, looks like we're totally on the same wavelength here...

... normally these movies are so dumb and superficial, but this one...

... though these women are very curvy. Russ Meyer level, just with way more plastic.

... mhhh... it touches something inside me...

... makes me wanna be naughty again. Don't you?

Oh yeah? What stopped you before? Right, the headaches.

You dork, hehe~

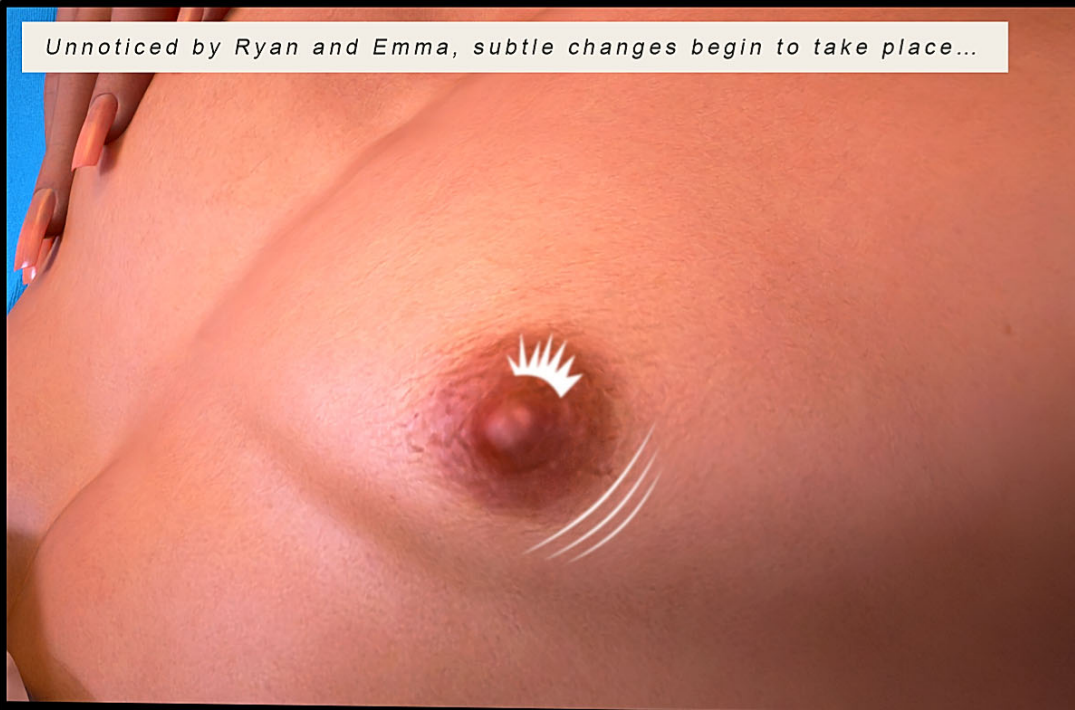
God, I haven't been this wet in ages...

Wonder if he'd notice if I just... mhhh... gave my little cherry a tiny touch...

But honestly, I kinda get it... her touch always felt nice - but this... this feels intense.

Oh boy... good thing I'm not wearing pants under this blanket... that could get tight real soon.

Unnoticed by Ryan and Emma, subtle changes begin to take place...



...the longer they keep watching the movie on that strange new channel...





Emma isn't doing any better. Completely absorbed by the movie, she doesn't notice the bold, creeping changes happening to her body... or to her boyfriend Ryan -



...though at this point, Futa might be the more accurate term, wouldn't it?



Desire pulls them closer. Two pairs of lips, slightly parted, drawn together by the same slow, simmering hunger...



But as their mouths near each other, Ryan's features soften even further - cheekbones smoothing, lashes lengthening, the whole face shifting toward something undeniably feminine.



Lost in the heat of the moment, wrapped up in touch and breath and anticipation, neither of them notices the transformations quietly reshaping their bodies in real time.

But it isn't just Ryan's face continuing to shift...



Emma's features begin changing as well - her lips swelling into a plump, glossy fullness...



...while slutty makeup blooms across Ryan's cheeks, eyes and lips as if painted there in an instant...



And Emma's short haircut spills downward in a sudden cascade, growing rapidly until raven black strands brush her shoulders.





Of course, their new "Mr. Big" presence offers more than enough for both women to lose themselves in the moment...



As Roxxy and Emma share the intensity of their newfound pleasure together...



... Emma's already well-rounded butt begins to sway more and more with every movement...

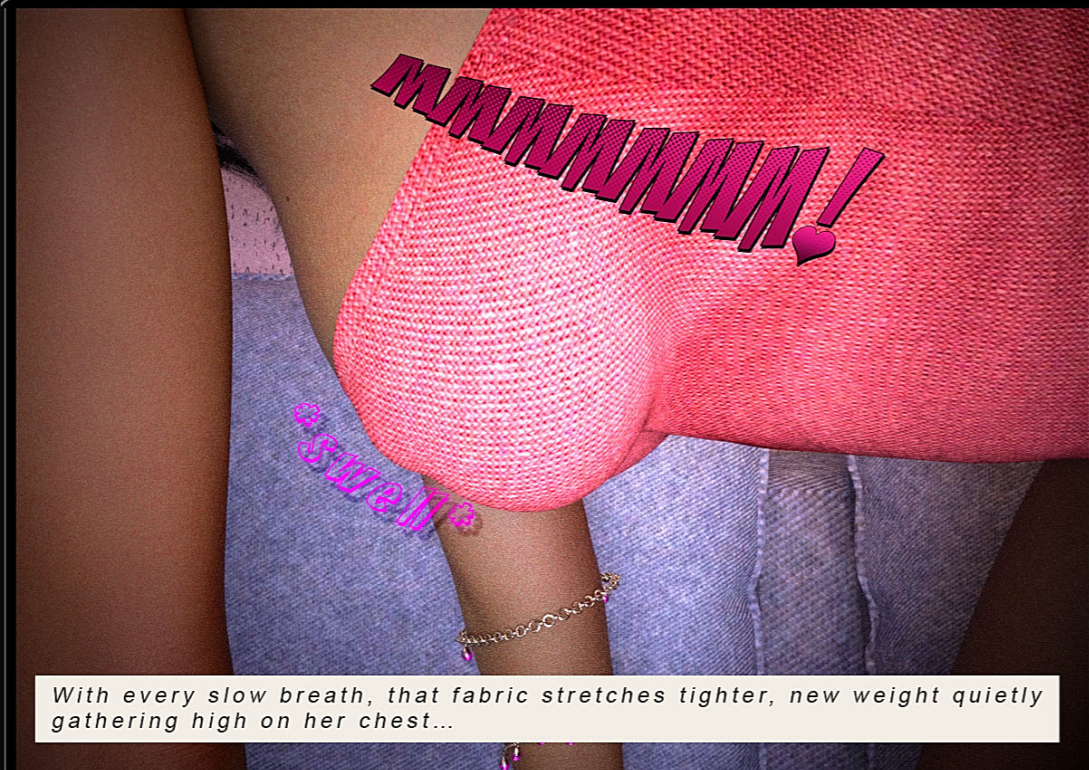


...and with each slow, rolling motion, her curves start to swell and grow, becoming even more exaggerated and impossible to ignore.

It's not just Emmy's now fuller backside that's changing anymore...



As she leans further forward, her once modest chest begins to press harder against the thin fabric of her top...

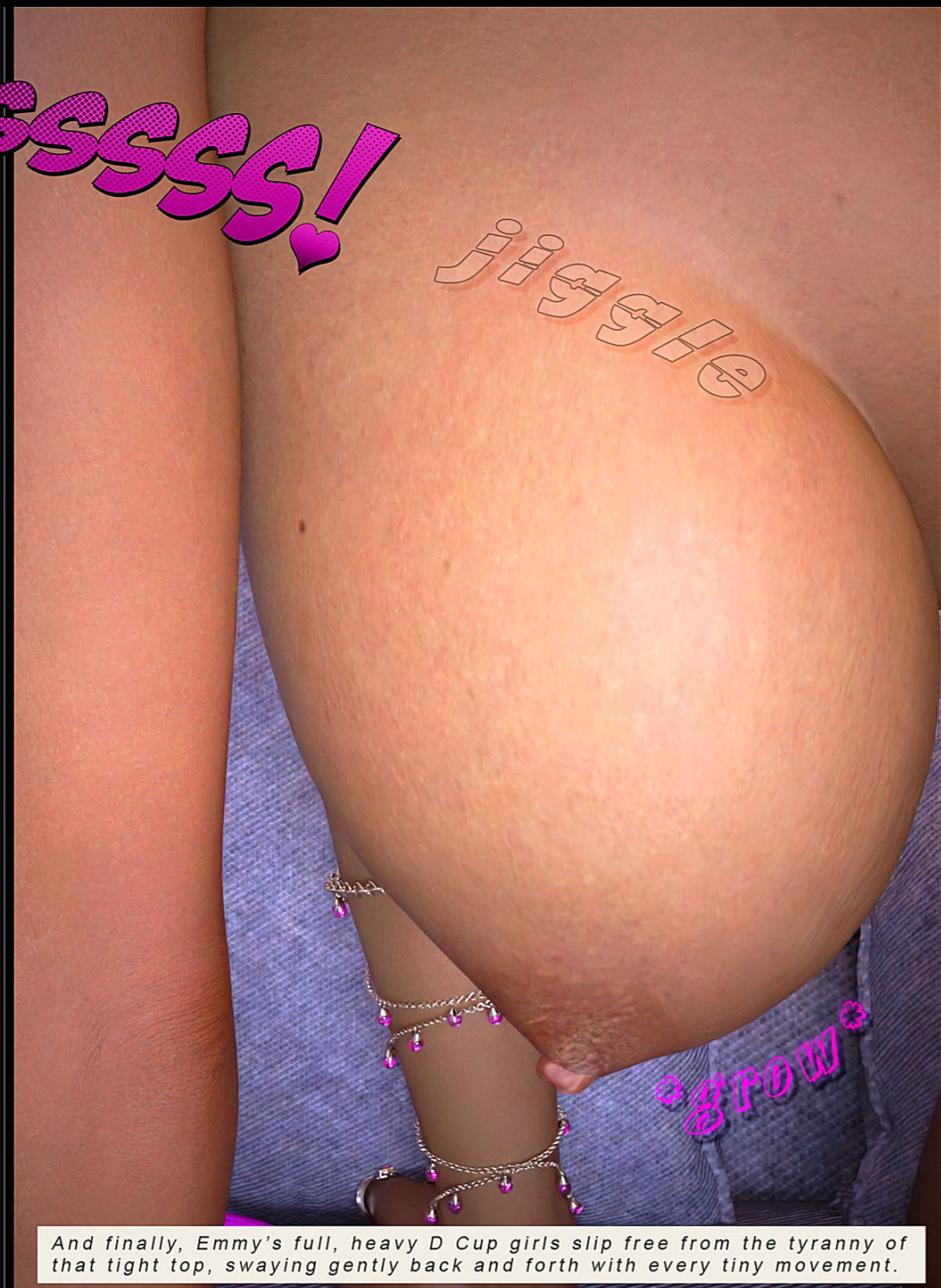


With every slow breath, that fabric stretches tighter, new weight quietly gathering high on her chest...

Soft, swelling curves round out into something unmistakably lush and heavy, her posture making them hang even more prominently...



By the time Roxxy's fingers find the hem of her top, Emmy's breasts are already straining to be seen, practically begging to spill free.



And finally, Emmy's full, heavy D Cup girls slip free from the tyranny of that tight top, swaying gently back and forth with every tiny movement.



Even the wildest moments have to come to an end. Now Emmy and Roxxy sit slumped naked on the couch, exhausted and glassy-eyed, staring at the TV.



Wow...
that was so intense,
babe.

Oh, totally,
babe! We sooo have to
do that again, don't
you think?

For sure.
How about we go
take a shower
together?

Teehee,
yesss... a hot shower
sounds perfect right
now.

I'm, like,
totally sweaty
and stuff.

Neither Roxxy nor Emmy really registers the bubbly announcer voice coming from the TV — but Slutflix clearly has plans for them...

Huh?
Who could
that be?

knock!
knock!

No idea...
will you go
check?

A short commercial break fills the room with noise and color, killing time until the next movie starts:
"The Adventures of Mike and the Bimbos."

Neither Roxxy nor Emmy really registers that the bubbly announcer voice on the TV just spoke their names — it just doesn't quite click for them... but Slutfox clearly has other plans.



And Roxxy's cute, wiggling butt is already reacting to that little announcement...



...gaining even more soft, wobbling mass, gifting her an extra-sexy hip sway with every step she takes.

The knock at the door turns out not to be reality checking in... but someone from Ryan's old life. In the doorway stands Mike – tall, lanky, a little nerdy – frozen in place as he stares at the blonde bombshell in front of him where his buddy should be.

Oh,
h-hello!
snort

I... uh...
must've gotten the
wrong door, I thought
this was Ryan's
place.

Teehee...
oh, hey Mike...

No Ryan
living here right now,
sorry – Emmy and I could
really use a Ryan
around here,
though...

But
maybe a Mike
will do just
fine?

Come on in,
don't be so nervous.
I'm *Roxy Foxy*... and
Emmy Dee's just in the
bathroom.

Um...
"a Mike will do"
... oh... y-yeah,
that's me.

Roxy Foxy...
and Emmy Dee...?
I've... heard
of you...



Teehee, Mickey...
still shy, or do you not
like what you see?

Emmy and I
promise we won't be,
like, too naughty.

Just a
tiny, winy
little bit...

giggle

I'm waiting
for you to get out of
the way, Roxxy.

That
doorway's too small
for both of us - and it's
Mike, not Mickey.
Got it?

We'll see... I'm
sure you'll find a
way to make that
up to me.

...oh?
Suddenly sounding all...
mmmm... manly now?

I kinda
like that... and
you're right, I'll
totally think of
something...

