

BREE'S TRANSFORMATION

PART 1



BY TIDY FOX



BACK HOME FROM HER FIRST YEAR OF COLLEGE, BREE LOOKED AT HERSELF WITH DISAPPOINTMENT.

SHE'D HOPED THAT COLLEGE WOULD BRING EXCITEMENT AND CHANGE

BUT HERE SHE WAS...

-HER SAME OLD SELF.



SHE'D THOUGHT A YEAR AWAY
WOULD BRING NEW EXPERIENCES.
PARTIES, BOYS AND ALL THAT.

TONIGHT WAS HER 1 YEAR HIGH-
SCHOOL REUNION AND HER
FRIEND ADRIENNE WAS ON HER
WAY OVER TO PICK-HER UP

BREE WAS STRUGGLING. SHE
WANTED TO MAKE HERSELF
SEEM AT LEAST A LITTLE MORE
INTERESTING FOR TONIGHT.

SHE'D BEEN LOOKING FOR AN OUTFIT,
BUT SO FAR HAD ONLY FOUND A PIECE
OF JEWELLERY THAT HER ECCENTRIC
AUNT HAD GIVEN HER LAST YEAR

IT'D BEEN A PRESENT FOR HER GRADUATION BUT IT WASN'T REALLY BREE'S STYLE AND SHE'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT.

SHE'D FOUND IT AT THE BACK OF HER DRAWERS WHILE LOOKING FOR POTENTIAL ACCESSORIES



INSPECTING THE SMALL CHOKER, THERE WASN'T ANYTHING ESPECIALLY INTERESTING ABOUT IT

PUT ME ON...

BUT AS SHE STUDIED IT IN HER HANDS, SHE SUDDENLY FELT A STRONG URGE TO SEE HOW IT LOOKED ON HER

BREE GINGERLY CLIPPED ON THE CHOKER AND LOOKED AT HERSELF IN THE MIRROR

IT WAS ODD. THE CHOKER ALMOST FELT ELECTRIC TO THE TOUCH.

IT LOOKS GOOOD

MMM, FEELS PRETTY COMFORTABLE. LOOKS... GOOD TOO!

SUBCONCIOUSLY, BREE STARTED TO FEEL AROUSED AS HER NIPPLES PUSHED GENTLY AGAINST HER TOP



AS BREE WAS ADMIRING HOW SHE LOOKED WITH THE CHOKER ON, IT BEGAN TO GLOW

SHE COULD FEEL A SLIGHT ELECTRIC TINGLE BEGIN TO EMANATE FROM THE CHOKER

WHAT THE!

...LET ME INNNN...



THE FEELING STARTED TO
EXTEND BEYOND JUST THE
CHOKER AND GREW IN INTENSITY

SHE COULD FEEL PRESSURE
STARTING TO BUILD IN HER HEAD
AS THE GLOW FROM THE NECK-
PIECE GREW BRIGHTER

BREE YELLED IN PAIN AS HER
VISION WAS ENGLTFED BY THE
PIERCING GREEN GLOW

ARGHH!



IN A MOMENT THOUGH, THE PAIN WAS REPLACED BY A PLEASURABLE WARMTH SPREADING THROUGH HER BODY

BREE WELCOMED THE CHANGE AND BREATHED OUT A DEEP SIGH OF RELIEF.

AHHHH~



AS BREE ENJOYED THE GENTLE, WARM WAVES FLOWING THROUGH HER BODY, SHE BEGAN TO HEAR A QUIET WHISPER OF A VOICE IN HER MIND

SUBMIT

...LET ME INNNN...

MMMMMM...

I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE



AS BREE DREAMILY SPOKE WITH THE STRANGE VOICE, SHE FELT A FLOOD OF HEAT RELEASE THROUGHOUT HER BODY

DO YOU WANT TO FEEL GOOD, BREE...

YESSS

I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE

WHAT I...
DESIRE?

SHE FELT AN ELECTRIC TINGLE
DANCE ACROSS HER FACE; OVER
HER LIPS AND ACROSS HER EYES
AS THE VOICE BECAME CLEARER.

I CAN SENSE WHAT YOU WANT

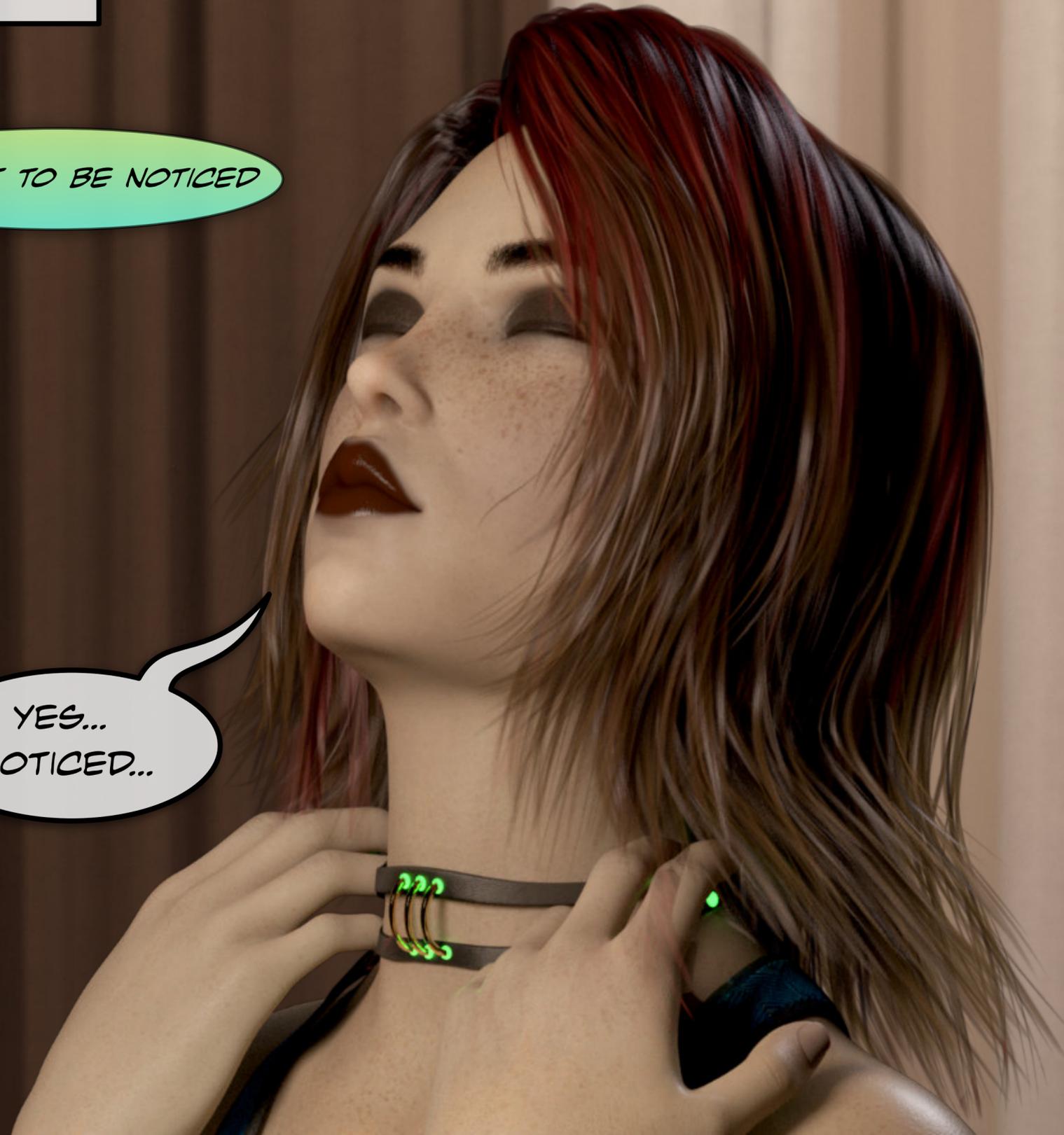
IT CAN ALL BE YOURS...



THE ELECTRICITY RAN UP ACROSS
HER HEAD AND SHE FELT THE HAIRS
ON HER HEAD STAND UP ON END

YOU WANT TO BE NOTICED

YES...
NOTICED...



AS BREE CONTINUED TO RELISH THE FEELINGS EBBING THROUGH HER BODY, DRAPES OF RED SLOWLY BEGAN TO CASCADE DOWN HER HAIR

IT FEELS GOOD TO BE NOTICED

SO GOOD TO BE NOTICED...

IT BARELY CROSSED HER MIND HOW ODD IT WAS THAT SHE WAS HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH A DISEMBODIED VOICE

THE VOICE SEEMED TO ECHO INTO HER CORE, SPEAKING HER DEEPEST TRUTHS BUT SHE SUDDENLY HESITATED

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL YOU WANT, IS IT?

IT'S... IT'S NOT?



A woman with long, straight red hair is shown in profile, looking upwards and to the left. She is wearing a blue, textured, one-piece top. Her hands are positioned near her chest. The background is a dimly lit room with two floor lamps on wooden stands, each with a glowing white shade. The overall atmosphere is intimate and sensual.

YOU KNOW THAT YOU
WANT MORE

MORE?... YES, I
DO WANT MORE

AS SHE SPOKE, BREE FELT
THE TINGLING SPREAD
THROUGHOUT HER CHEST



LET ME TELL YOU
WHAT YOU WANT

PLEASE, I NEED
TO KNOW

SHE GRASPED HER BREAST FIRMLY AND WAS
REWARDED WITH SMALL JOLTS OF PLEASURE
FROM HER ACHINGLY HARD NIPPLES



YOU WANT TO BE
DESIRED

YESSS, I NEED
TO BE DESIRED!

SHE FELT HER PREVIOUSLY AVERAGE
MOUNDS SWELL IN HER HANDS AS
THEY GREW HEAVIER AND FIRM



AND WHO SHOULD
DESIRE YOU?

AHHHHH~
I WANT TO
BE DESIRED BY
EVERYONE!

BREE MOANED IN DELIGHT AS HER
BREASTS -HER TITS- BALLOONED EVEN
LARGER AND GREW MORE SENSITIVE

SHE SQUEEZED HER NOW MOUNTAINOUS
TITS, MOANING AS IT SENT JOLTS OF
PLEASURE THROUGH HER.

DESIRE FEELS NICE-

BUT LUST IS SO
MUCH **BETTER!**

...LUST?

FOR A MOMENT, THE FOG IN BREE'S
HEAD CLEARED ENOUGH FOR HER TO
QUESTION WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

THEY SHOULD
LUST AFTER YOU

THEIR MINDS FILLED ONLY
WITH THOUGHTS OF YOU

YESSS~

...BUT AS ANOTHER WAVE OF PLEASURE
ROLLED THROUGH HER BODY, REACHING
HER ASS AND PUSSY, THOSE THOUGHTS
WERE QUICKLY WASHED AWAY

THEY WILL FALL OVER
THEMSELVES TO PLEASE YOU

...TO BE NOTICED BY YOU

YES-
LUST AFTER **ME**
AHHH, AFTER MY
BODY

BREE GROANED WITH DESIRE AS SHE FELT HER
ASS INFLATE AND STRETCH HER GYM SHORTS



THEIR LUST FOR YOU WILL DRIVE
THEM WILD

THEY WILL DO **ANYTHING** FOR YOU

OH GOD.
DO ANYTHING FOR
ME... WORSHIP ME

HER PLUMP ASS CONTINUED TO GROW AS WICKED NEW
THOUGHTS BEGAN TO SEEP INTO HER MIND.

FINALLY, THE PLEASURABLE TINGLE SPREAD
DOWN FROM HER LUCIOUS ASS AND DRIPPING
PUSSY, DOWN AND ACROSS HER LEGS

AND WITH THEIR LUST, YOU
CAN HAVE CONTROL.

YOU WILL HAVE THE
POWER TO DOMINATE
THEIR LESSER MINDS...



BREE FELT HER LEGS STRETCH AS SHE GREW FROM AN AVERAGE HEIGHT TO A STATUESQUE BEAUTY

GOD, THIS FEELS AMAZING!

THEIR MIND, THEIR HEART,
THEIR SOULS WILL BE
YOURS TO PLAY WITH

THEIR MIND, THEIR HEART,
THEIR SOULS WILL BE
YOURS TO PLAY WITH



AT LONG LAST, THE FEELINGS ENGLUFING
HER BODY BEGAN TO SUBSIDE.

BREE CLOSED HER EYES, TRYING TO
HOLD ONTO THE FEELING AS SHE
LISTENED TO THE ETHEREAL VOICE

WE HAVE SHOWN YOU
WHAT YOU **TRULY** DESIRE,
BREE.

NOW... YOU MUST MAKE
YOUR CHOICE...





ATTENTION, DESIRE, LUST
AND CONTROL...

YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL, BREE



FOR THE PRICE OF A
FRAGMENT OF YOUR
MORALS, THIS CAN BE YOU.
FOREVER

OR YOU CAN REVERT BACK
TO YOUR MEEK SELF AND
MAKE YOUR WAY ALONE.

NOW OPEN YOUR EYES.

GAZE UPON THE CREATURE
YOU'VE BECOME.



Make you choice.

AS THE FOG OF LUST AND PLEASURE LIFTED FROM BREE'S MIND SHE WAS ABLE TO, FOR THE FIRST TIME, LOOK AT AND REACT TO HER TRANSFORMATION

O...OH MY **GOD!**
IS THIS ACTUALLY ME?





HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE? I LOOK
AND FEEL AMAZING

MY HAIR... MY SKIN... THESE
INCREDIBLE TITS!
AND THESE EYES! I FEEL
SO FULL OF **POWER**

A 3D-rendered scene featuring two identical women with long, straight red hair and glowing green eyes. They are both wearing blue, textured, sleeveless tops and black chokers with gold rings. The woman on the left is shown in profile, looking towards the woman on the right. Her hand is raised to her face, with her fingers near her lips. The woman on the right is looking back at her, with her hands clasped together in front of her chest. The background shows a bedroom with a bed, white pillows, and a window with curtains.

I'M SO FREAKING HOT!

I JUST WANT TO FALL INTO
THESE EYES... TOUCH
MYSELF... JUST FEEL
GOOD FOREVER~

LIKE THE COLLAR SAID...
I COULD HAVE WHATEVER
I WANTED.

NO MORE LONELY AND
FORGOTTEN BREE.

LUST... CONTROL... OH GOD
IT WOULD FEEL **SO** GOOD!

AS BREE STARED INTO HER HYPNOTIC
GLOWING EYES, THE STRANGE VOICE
MADE ITSELF HEARD AGAIN

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR
CHOICE, BREE?

YOU CAN USE THIS POWER
AND NEVER BE LONELY AGAIN

NO MORE LONELY AND
FORGOTTEN BREE.

YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT...
WHOEVER YOU WANT

DO WHAT I WANT...
AND WHO I WANT.

YESS, I WANT THIS, BUT WHAT...
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, straight red hair. She has a serious, intense expression. Her eyes are a vibrant, glowing green. She has dark eye makeup and is wearing dark, glossy lipstick. Her skin has a natural, slightly freckled appearance. She is wearing a black choker necklace. The background is dark and out of focus.

YOU WILL STILL BE YOURSELF.
YOU WILL JUST BE FREE

BEING FREE... YES...

YOUR MORALS WILL BE...
TWEAKED. WHAT GOOD HAVE
THEY BEEN TO YOU ANYWAY?

WHAT GOOD HAVE MY MORALS
BEEN? LOOK AT ME! JUST A
'LITTLE' CHANGE COULDN'T HURT

LOOSEN YOUR INHIBITIONS.
BECOME WHO YOU **SHOULD** BE

I COULD BE SO MUCH... IF I
DIDN'T HAVE ALL THESE
INHIBITIONS HOLDING ME BACK

IF NOT, YOU CAN GO BACK TO
PLAIN OLD BREE.

OR, ALL THIS CAN BE YOURS



YES. **YES!** I ACCEPT, I WANT THIS BODY. I WANT TO BE CRAVED AND LUSTED AFTER.

I WANT POWER AND CONTROL.
TO BE AND HAVE WHOEVER I WANT!

NO MORE LONELY, FORGOTTEN BREE.

I'LL BE THE HOTTEST, BADDEST BITCH AND WE'RE GOING TO HAVE **SO MUCH FUN!**

FOR A LONG MOMENT, BREE STOOD IN SILENCE WITH HER EYES CLOSED. WAITING FOR THE VOICE TO SPEAK AGAIN, BUT NO VOICE EVER CAME. NO MAGICAL AURA OR SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT.



BREE FINALLY OPENED HER EYES. HALF EXPECTING TO SEE HER OLD SELF IN THE REFLECTION...

THAT'S... IT?
IS IT ALL DONE?

BUT WHATEVER SUPERNATURAL EVENT HAD JUST HAPPENED, HER NEW BODY AND SELF WERE STILL THERE.

BREE EXAMINED HERSELF CLOSELY...
THIS WAS REALLY REAL! SHE COULD
HARDLY BELIEVE WHAT HAD HAPPENED

OH MY GOD. THIS IS
REAL! THIS IS ME NOW...
THIS IS... **AMAZING!**

WHAT HAPPENS NOW...
WHAT DO I EVEN TELL PEOPLE.
WHAT WILL MOM SAY?





LOOK AT THESE, THEY'RE MASSIVE~ AND FEEL, OH, SO GOOD! *MMMMM*

BREE CUPPED HER NEW, FULL TITS AND FELT AN ELECTRIC THRILL RUN THROUGH HER BODY.

AS SHE SQUEEZED THE LUSH FLESH TOGETHER, SHE STARTED TO FEEL A FRESH WAVE OF AROUSAL START TO GROW DOWN BELOW.



IT'D JUST BE A REAL SHAME TO
HIDE THESE GIRLS AWAY!
LET'S GET A GOOD LOOK AT 'EM!

THROWING OFF HER TOP WITH ABANDON, BREE
FELT SO FREE. HER PAST SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS
NOW SEEMED SO FAR AWAY.

SHE STARED AT HER INCREDIBLE NEW BODY.
DRINKING IN HER SHAPE AND CURVES, BARELY
ABLE TO CONTAIN HER EXCITEMENT!



LOOK AT YOU GIRL!
YOU'RE ONE FINE PIECE OF MEAT,
AREN'T YOU? LET'S SEE THE BOYS
IGNORE ME NOW!

BARELY ABLE TO CONTAIN HERSELF, BREE THREW HERSELF ONTO THE BED AND IMMEDIATELY SHOVED HER HAND DOWN HER PANTS, GROPING HERSELF AS HER AROUSAL GREW

AhhhhhhHHHHhhhhhhhhhhhh



HER FINGERS EXPLORED EVERY INCH OF HER WOMANHOOD, HER FOLDS, SHAPE, AND DEPTHS. IT WAS NOW SMOOTH TO THE TOUCH WITHOUT A SINGLE HAIR TO BE FOUND. HER SOFT SKIN, SENSITIVE AND SILKY.

SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT MOAN IN PLEASURE.



OH MY GOD, I'M SO SENSITIVE.
FUCK IT FEELS **SO** GOOD... MY
LITTLE SWOLLEN CLIT...

OH **GOD** YES, RIGHT THERE
RIGHT FREAKING THERE~

BREE'S HAND RUBBED AND STROKED HER THROBBING CLIT BEFORE MOVING DOWN TO HER WET WAITING HOLE.

WHY HAVE I NOT JUST SPENT DAYS JILLING MYSELF OFF BEFORE... FUCK, MY PUSSY FEELS *SO* GOOD

THE MORE SHE TOUCHED HERSELF, THE MORE AROUSED SHE BECAME. HER MIND WAS LOST IN PLEASURE.

SHE IMAGINED HERSELF SCREWING ALL THE CUTE GUYS AND GIRLS SHE'D SEEN AROUND COLLEGE BUT NEVER SPOKEN TO.



BREE PISTONED HER FINGERS IN AND OUT OF HERSELF AS HER PALM GROUND INTO HER ENGORGED CLIT.

SHE'D NEVER BEEN TOO SEXUALLY ACTIVE AND YET NOW SHE WONDERED WHY SHE NEVER DONE THIS SOONER.

SHE PICTURED BEING THE CENTRE OF ATTENTION AT THE HIGH-SCHOOL REUNION. THE JOCKS AND THE COOL KIDS ALL VYING FOR HER ATTENTION.

SHE WOULDN'T BE IGNORED OR INVISIBLE ANYMORE.

SHE WOULDN'T BE THE QUIET LONELY GIRL EVER AGAIN!

OH FUCK, OH FUCK YES.
OH, *OOH* I THINK I'M GONNA~
OH I'M GONNA CUM

AS IMAGES OF WANTON LUST AND DEBAUCHERY FLOODED THROUGH HER MIND, BREE FELT HER CLIMAX BUILDING UP IN HER LIKE THE WALLS OF A DAM BEGINNING TO BREAK OPEN.
MOANING WITH ABANDON, SHE THRUST HER HIPS IN TIME AS HER FINGERS REACHED DEEP INTO HER SOPPING HOLE AS SHE BEGAN TO CUM.

OoooooOoooohhhhh



AS HER ORGASM SUBSIDED, BREE FELL BACK INTO HER BED. HER WHOLE BODY TINGLED AND STARS DANCED BEFORE HER EYES.

OH MY GOD.
I NEEDED THAT. I NEEDED
THAT SO MUCH!





MMMM, YEAH.
GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES AND I
COULD DO THAT ALL OVER
AGAIN.

OH MAN, MY PUSSY IS STILL BUZZING. I
CAN'T WAIT TO STUFF IT WITH SOME
STUD'S BIG FUCKING COCK.
MMMMM, I WONDER WHAT ELSE THIS
COLLAR CAN DO...





BREE! I HEARD SCREAMING AND
RUSHED IN. IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT??

OMIGOD!... BREE?!
WERE YOU... OH GOD!
I'M **SO** SORRY!