

# ROSY AFFAIR

By Bewci

Walt walked out of the door of an apartment, followed by a fair, red-haired girl coming out into the hallway in promiscuous lingerie. He whispered to her, "What're you doing?! Somebody might see us!"

"Let them see us," she said, leaning forward for a kiss. "Marissa, you mmm-! Stop. We can't do this out here. I'll come back tomorrow." Walt pushed himself back. "Fine." She rolled her eyes and shut the door.

Walt rushed down the stairs and pressed the car keys. The car beeped, opening the door. He drove home, picking up a flower bouquet for his wife as it was Valentine's day. Parking the car in the garage, he entered the hallway and called, "Sophia, I'm home! Sorry, I know I'm late. But you know how it is being a doctor! We really need more doctors in this cou-mmph!" A white cloth wrapped around Walt's mouth, dropping him unconscious.

"Wha-What happened?" Walt raised his heavy eyelids as he fumbled. A dainty woman with short blonde hair stood over him with a crazy smile. "Wake up, honey! You're about to start a new chapter in your life!" She squealed in her high-pitched voice. "Oh God, Sophia?! What did you do?!" Walt hollered as he gained more control of his senses and found himself naked on the floor. Sophia raised an empty syringe with drops of colorless fluid sticking to its walls. "You love redheads, right?! So, I went to the dark web and bought something special for you! They customized it to suit your needs! You're gonna be the most beautiful redhead on this planet!" She jumped and cheered like a little girl.

“Fuck, how did you know?!” Walt whispered, then screamed in anger, “This! You are such a maniac to live with. I couldn’t bear to breathe in a room with you! So, I cheated, and I don’t regret it!” Sophia fidgeted, listening to Walt speak, and said, “Oh, you’re going to. You’ll stay trapped as a woman. I’ll cheat on you in front of your eyes, and you won’t be able to do anything about it!”

Soon after their brief altercation, Walt’s crotch buzzed with a tingling sensation, spreading across his entire body. His body convulsed on the floor involuntarily, making him scream in terror. “Agh!” he wailed in utter pain coursing through his body as his bones crunched and tore through ligaments, shifting down to a more petite frame. His pelvis cracked, pushing out to give him wide bony hips. “Sophia! Stop this!” Walt cried. “There’s no stopping this, love,” Sophia replied with a dead expression.

“Ohhh... Fuck!” Walt rolled on the floor, painful waves pulsating throughout him. His skin blazed with a burning sensation, leaving his body soft, smooth, and hairless. His muscles tore apart, rearranging and melting to form new tissue. Most of the mass he gained from the workouts in the gym turned into fat, leaving his skin with a supple touch. Excess piles of fat rushed down to his chest, hips, and buttocks, giving him the contours of a woman. His caved-in hips were generously filled, along with the bony asscheeks. His chest throbbed as the mass influx stretched his elastic skin to its brim. Any scars left from the sudden changes were fixed and vanished within minutes.

Walt gasped as he looked at his slim hands with elegant, feminine fingers. His nails looked longer on his new digits, even if they were the same size. His thighs were humongous, yet his legs were slender, and his feet were effeminate. He grabbed the plush weights swooning over his chest and felt a ping of pleasure subsiding the pain, making him moan in an androgynous voice. “Uhh... Ngh!” his voice escalated a few octaves. His nipples puckered up, gaining a few ounces of fat underneath them. Simultaneously, his shriveling balls plopped into his abdomen. “Ah!” a soft whimper escaped Walt’s mouth as the opening in his crotch grew more profound, and the sex organs reversed their roles to suit the new body. The gonads turned into ovaries while the penis shrunk to the size of a clit. The scrotum shed off its sparse hair and turned into labia. Fuzzy dark hair on his pubes became lighter, mustering a reddish hue.

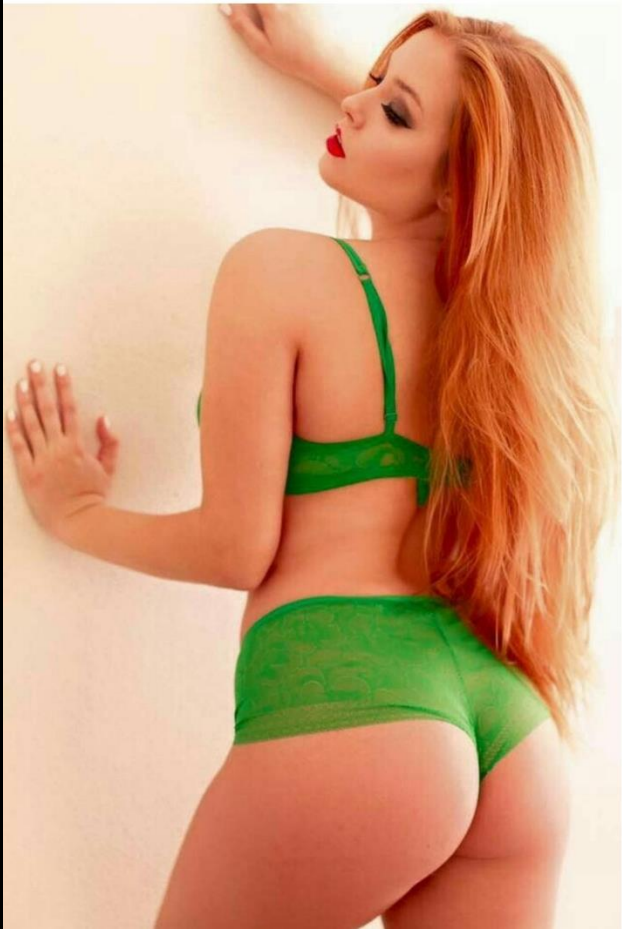
Walt’s hourglass figure no longer jolted in pain but pleasure. His newfound slit oozed moistness and warmth. “Oh, God!” he bellowed in an impeccable sultry tone of a woman full of ecstasy.

Walt’s dark hair fell off, leaving him bald for a few moments. Then, bright red locks sprouted out of his scalp in unison and flowed down like red wine past his lower back, rubbing his ass cheeks. Walt felt dizzy; everything happening to him seemed like a nightmare, yet it felt good. He didn’t even realize until his eyes darted towards a mirror. His visage was undistinguishable. He had plump lips and long eyelashes. The structure of his facial bones and jawline was altered. His nose was chiseled down to a smaller size while his cheekbones had been lifted. The red hair had filled his male pattern with fine

hair, giving him a more youthful look. The ridges under his eyebrows were shaped to feminine proportions. Everything about his masculine face had been replaced with femininity.

Walt looked down at his voluptuous body and broke up in tears. "Don't worry, honey, you can stay home as long as you want if you are not comfortable going to the office. My boyfriend will take care of us!" Sofia cheered, "Now, let's give you a makeover and some clothes. Green looks good on red!"

Walt was speechless. Being putty in Sofia's hands, he let her put eyeshadow and foundation on his face and paint his puffy lips with red lipstick. He couldn't deny that he looked adorable in makeup and that the lingerie felt comforting to his curves. When Sofia brought a man to his house and started making out in front of him, the only frustration Walt felt was in his loins, making him yearn to get touched like his wife. It was only a matter of time before she joined them...



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