

Fateful Nights

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Author's Note

First off, I want to thank my readers for sticking with me and giving my work your time. I know that my subject matter is not really normal (even for the breast expansion community). I like to think that breast expansion fits into my larger fascination with body modification.

I started writing this episode mainly because I liked the Dodson universe and I wanted to flush out the backstory a bit. Now for those who haven't skipped by this and read the story already(I don't blame you who did, authors are boring right?), I'll try not have any spoilers. However, I will talk about the story in general. This is certainly a darker story than most, but I think that's required when dealing with a man like Greg Dodson. Lets face it folks, this guy is a woman stalking psychopath with magical abilities to alter people's bodies. This is not the grandfatherly figure you may have imagined from reading the earlier Dodson stories. Time has a way of sweetening the past and that has definitely occurred here. So to be clear, Dodson is a real villain in this story and does really bad things.

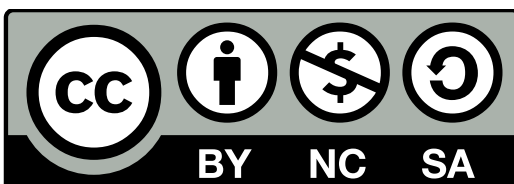
Second, I want to give a little background on the environment this story

takes place in. There are sparse details in the text itself, so I thought I'd give a little synopsis: Number 1 - The world has become a global republic, known as the United Human Corps. All the modern countries still exist, for the most part, and act as semi-autonomous bodies. Much like the USA today. Number 2 - This is the future, so expect some advanced technology, but not post-singularity here, so nothing way out there. I think that about covers it.

Now I know that some of you out there are wondering: *How did Odd-Weird make his story look so nice?* Well, despite what you may believe, I did not use any fancy, expensive software like Adobe - no, this document was produced 100% with L^AT_EX. L^AT_EX is a free document typesetter available on all major platforms - I've used it on both Windows and Linux. If you're interested, check it out here: [L^AT_EX homepage](#).

Last, but not least, I would like to thank Demon-Man for his excellent artwork that has been such an inspiration for my imagination. For those that are interested, here's a link to his page: [Demon-Man's Yahoo Group](#).

Okay, have fun reading. And remember, if it gets too scary just turn off the computer and walk away. (Unless of coarse you've printed it...but why would you want to? *Normal people* might find it...the horror!)



Chapter 1

Prolog

It was supposed to be a quiet night on the town with her girlfriend Jenny. Danni, for their 3rd anniversary, had taken her out on a drive to experience the beautiful fall colors up in the mountains. And now, they were sitting in the Hobo Bar sharing a drink and remembering the night they first met there.

"Mmmm... This was great Danni. Thank you."

"Nothing is too good for my girl, you know that." Jenny leaned across the bar to give Danni a loving kiss. It had been a good day. The sightseeing had been wonderful. All the fall colors had been bright and glowing in the afternoon sun and now coming back here completed the perfect day. Only one more thing could make the night any better...

Jenny leaned closer and whispered in Danni's ear "I think I should *really* thank you when we get home. It's only fair after all the hard work you

put into this day." Danni giggled and kissed Jenny again.

And then the world changed for the worst.

"Such lovely ladies! I bet you two could make good use of a man like me."

Danni and Jenny turned to see a short, mousy looking man leering at them. He had brown hair, and was slightly balding. The rest of his body was not the picture of beauty either. He was mildly overweight, complete with a small potbelly. He was leering at the two women in a way that left no doubt about his thoughts.

"Excuse me? I'm sorry buddy, but we're already taken" Danni said, flicking several strands of brown hair behind her ear in annoyance.

"I'm sure there's room for one more." The man, to Danni's dismay, then had the gall to sit next to them at the bar.

"Didn't you hear what she said? Leave us alone, we are not trying to pick up some cheap date." Jenny chimed in, just as annoyed as Danni.

"I don't know why you two girls are putting up such a fuss. I bet all you need is some encouragement." With that, the stranger reached out to get a feel of Danni's chest. She slapped his hand away.

"How dare you! Come on Jenny, lets get out of here. We don't need to put up with this fucker." Danni and Jenny, who was in complete agreement, grabbed their stuff and started towards the door. The stranger just

stared at their bodies as they left.

*“Bitches. They do not know who I am. They should be be begging at my feet to let me ravish their bodies. They will regret their words, for I have the **Power**.”*

Chapter 2

Danni and Jenny

2.1 That Night

BY the time the two women arrived home at their apartment, they had completely forgotten about the loser at the bar. Walking hand in hand, the two partners did some window shopping as they walked down the street to their door. All along the street were local shops. Often, these stores had living quarters above for the owners. Danni and Jenny's apartment was located above a small shop that sold candles, but the owner lived elsewhere in town and rented it out to the women.

As they walked in and climbed the stairs up to their door, Jenny kissed Danni hard on the lips.

"What was that for?" Danni asked.

"Does it need to be for anything?"

"No, but..."

"Well, I want to thank you for standing up for us at the bar. That guy was a bastard."

"Let's not dwell on him, he's not worth the time. I do however remember you saying something about *thanking* me for tonight." Danni said, giving Jenny a hug from the backside.

"Oh really? Well I suppose you do deserve something. Will these do?" Jenny moved Danni's hands up to her breasts. Danni gave them a good squeeze.

"It's a start, but let's get this clothing out of the way, hmmm..." Danni reached down and pulled Jenny's shirt off over her head. Moving inside the apartment, Jenny removed her bra, allowing her full breasts to hang freely. The chilly air in the apartment made her nipples tingle. Danni stared hungrily at Jenny's form in the moonlit apartment. The dim light made only her outline visible, but Danni could already see Jenny's nipples getting stiff. They resembled little dark cherries on her pale breasts.

"Now it's your turn. It's only fair that if my nipples are all crinkly, yours should be too." As Danni grinned and pulled off her shirt, Jenny bent over and gave Danni a good look at her backside as she removed her pants.

"Ooh, *naughty*... Good girls should never go without their panties. I'll just have to discipline you in bed." Danni finished removing her clothing and moved forward to give Jenny another kiss. She loved the feeling of their aroused nipples pressing together. Jenny's large, round breasts felt

so good against her chest. She leaned down to give Jenny's nipple a good lick.

"Uuh, what are trying to do? Make me cum early? Uuuh, you know how that turns me on!" Jenny wrapped her arms around Danni and pushed her into the dark bedroom and onto the bed. Danni changed targets and speared Jenny's mouth with her tongue. They mingled their mouths while their hands started mingling with other parts.

"My, my...Someone's rather wet tonight..." Danni said, breaking off her assault on Jenny's tongue. "And I'm rather thirsty. Oh dear, what shall we do?" Danni said with a giggle. Jenny pulled herself off of Danni and turned around, placing her wet pussy directly over Danni's waiting mouth. She moaned quietly as Danni began probing her depths with her tongue. Flicking it back and forth across her clit, Jenny was driven into a state of ecstasy. She ground her hips into Danni's face questing for more. After a few minutes, she felt Danni stop her wonderful work.

"Why are you stopping? *Keeeeeep going...*" Jenny moaned.

"I'm just waiting for you to return the favor, dear. I'm doing all the hard work and you're getting the rewards." Danni cooed back.

"Well we wouldn't want to displease the Master of the Tongue, now would we." Jenny said as she leaned forward towards Danni's mound. Wrapping her arms around Danni's ass, Jenny pulled her hips to her face to get better access. Moving her tongue across Danni's clit and into her wet folds, Jenny got to work quickly. It wasn't long before both women

were writhing in pleasure while trying to maintain their positions.

The darkness of the room hid the stranger who looked upon the bed in gaze of lust.

2.2 A Dark Arrival

The bitches are completely unaware of my presence, not that it really would matter if they were. There is nothing that could stop me. They will regret their words tonight. No one refuses Dodson of his fun.

Jenny gave a start as Danni's tongue went deeper into her pussy. She didn't know Danni could do that. It felt much better than before. It was as if it was thicker than normal as well. As the moments passed, she began to realize something was wrong. It was moving too far in and it was **much** thicker than usual. It was like a ... And then she felt her tongue start to change. It grew out of her mouth and into Danni's pussy. It was getting wider and rounder as well. Filling the inside of her mouth and pressing on her teeth, Jenny had to open her mouth wide to fit it. Panic gripped her and she tried to pull away, but it was as if her body wasn't cooperating and she continued to jackhammer away at Danni's filled pussy.

Danni was similarly panicked and unable to do anything but continue to bob her head up and down. She realized that Jenny must be going through the same thing when she felt her pussy being stretched out by a large warm object. She knew it couldn't be possible, but Danni also

knew that her tongue now felt like a large cock. Jenny had been a die-hard lesbian from day one, but Danni had experienced a man's penis in her mouth before. She knew she had one in there now. But how was this even possible? These things don't happen in real life!

"Now didn't i say earlier that you two pretty girls could make good use of a man? I realized that your tongues were a poor substitute for real cocks, so decided to help you out. Isn't this much better?" A spoke a shadow moving towards the bed, laughing at his own humour. Danni and Jenny, unable to stop their frenzied movements, glanced at the source of the voice with their eyes. In the dim light Danni could just make out the man's features. It was the pervert from the bar! A cold shiver went down Danni's spine.

"Hum...Now what to do about your balls. I certainly can't cheat you out of the best part, it wouldn't be right. But there isn't any room left on your pretty faces, so humm...Wait! I know the perfect place." The man had on a gleeful grin, just visible in the dark room. Danni knew it couldn't be a good thing. Suddenly she started feeling a warmth in her breasts and then a pressure. Although she couldn't see, she knew that her breasts must be growing. Always on the smaller side, they soon were pressing on Jenny's belly. Danni could feel Jenny's breasts start to press into her belly too.

Jenny, fighting between being scared shitless and being on the verge of orgasm, felt her breasts starting to grow. They pushed her away from

Danni slightly as they expanded. She could hear a small sucking noise as her tongue was pulled slightly out of Danni's pussy. Then she felt her breasts change again. This time the pressure was on the inside. Trapped between Danni's and her chests, they pushed out on either side. Out of the corner of her eyes, Jenny could see them. They looked like large, pale water balloons, and were just as heavy. As their growth slowed and stopped, Jenny could feel a strange aching pleasure develop at the back of her throat.

"Ah, much better. Now you two can get the full enjoyment from my gifts. But I think I need some payment for my troubles, don't you think?" The man stepped on to the bed and kneeled behind Jenny. If Danni could have spit at that moment she would have. "But it seems as if there are no openings left for me to enjoy. I guess I'll just have to make a new one then." Jenny felt her asshole change. It now felt like her pussy. "There we go. This is much better. I've always thought that anal sex was much too dirty" A zipper sounded and a pair of pants dropped near the top of Danni's head. She screamed internally as she watched the man move his fat penis in front of Jenny's ass.

Jenny felt the man grab her ass and enter her new virgin pussy. It was really tight against his fat penis. He began to pump in and out of her pussy slowly. As he fucked and squeezed her ass, she could feel her hips widen and her butt expand. The combined pleasures of this violation and Danni's pumping of her original pussy overwhelmed her logical mind.

All she could think about was the good feelings coming from all parts of her body. As the stranger sped up his assault on her pussy, Jenny could feel the orgasm begin to stir. Waves of warmth washed over her pussies as the orgasm hit. Then she felt the tension that was building up in her throat release.

Danni could feel Jenny orgasm as her pussy pulsed around her tongue-cock. Then she felt a warm gush in her pussy. It filled her pussy and then flowed out around Jenny's tongue-cock and between her legs. The flow seemed to go on forever. It must have been several cups worth of cum, as Danni guessed that's what it was. It traveled down her ass, leaving a warm, sticky feeling between her cheeks. The man groaned and paused for a second before pulling his cock out of Jenny. As he took his pants and left the bed, Danni could see a trickle of cum flowing down Jenny's ass. It dripped onto her forehead.

"Well girls, that was great. I knew you were going to be a great fuck." The man said as he faded out of existence. Danni only caught a little bit of that as her orgasm hit moments later. She could feel her breasts constrict as cum raced out of her tongue-cock. Cum erupted inside Jenny's pussy and overflowed out of it. It covered her tongue-cock and then her face as more and more continued to spew forth. As the torrent slowed and stopped, Danni realized she had control of her body again.

After the two women separated themselves, they sat on the bed facing each other. Their bodies were covered in cum. Their new breasts hung

slightly flat half way down their chests. However, even now they started to grow rounder and firm as they refilled with a new supply of cum. The tongue-cocks which filled their mouths were now flaccid and were quickly shrinking. The partners still in shock over what had just happened, embraced each other tightly and collapsed onto the bed, asleep with exhaustion.

2.3 The Next Morning

DANNI wake slowly as the light from the morning sun peaked in the window. Her neck felt sore. She could feel Jenny's arms wrapped around her. She felt warm. It was nice. When she tried opening her eyes, they felt strange. It was as if they were covered with that crusty stuff that comes after sleep. But it was all over her eyes. Reaching up with a hand, she wiped away the coating. Finally getting her eyes open she saw the pale white crust flaking off onto the bed. Suddenly her memory clicked and everything from last night came rolling back.

In a panic, Danni felt her mouth with her hand. Just her lips. No huge cock sticking out. Relief flooded over her, but soon drained away as she moved her tongue around. It was a little bigger than normal, but it still fit comfortably in her mouth. However, the tip felt just like the glans of a cock, but a little bit flattened. As she rubbed it against her teeth, she could feel it grow slightly. She stopped instantly and tried not to think about the

erection that was trying to come on. Calming down, Danni pulled herself away from Jenny and left the bed.

Walking into the bathroom, she caught sight of herself in the wall mirror. Her body looked normal, except for her giant breasts. They rested high on her chest, giving the impression of implants. Yet as Danni lifted them, she knew this wasn't the case. They felt really heavy, and they moved as if they were full of liquid. Thinking back the night before, she knew just what liquid it was. Her nipples had also grown with her breasts. They stuck out from her flesh by a good two inches, thick and erect in the morning air. Her face was covered with dry cum and so was her crotch. Moving her hand down to her pussy, she realized how sore it was from last night. Pulling away, she started her shower.

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Jenny awoke with a start. Remembering the horror of last night, she looked worriedly around for Danni. She calmed down as she heard the shower going near by. Feeling around her tongue, she quickly came to the same realization that Danni had earlier. Getting up, she examined her breasts. They were huge beyond her wildest dreams. Jenny had always had large breasts, but these were out of this world. Her nipples were also larger than normal. Giving them a quick flick, she found they had lost none of their sensitivity. Looking down her back, Jenny could see the rounded contours of her ass were vastly enlarged. Her new hips gave her the ul-

timate hourglass shape. Remembering what the man did, she reached between her legs and felt her new pussy. It was right behind her normal one and took the place of her asshole. As she moved around, she could feel it being squished between her larger ass cheeks.

Walking into the bathroom, just as Danni was getting out of the shower, Jenny was stunned by her appearance. Glistening and wet, she was beautiful. Her new breasts only made her look more amazing. It made her remember the first time they met. Danni made her horny then, and she still did now. Her pussies started getting wet as her body reacted to her mind. But her pussies weren't the only part getting the "sexy" signal. Suprising her with its rapid growth, her cock-tongue burst from between her lips, quickly becoming hard.

"Oh, Jendy..." said Danni sadly with a lisp, seeing Jenny's situation. Moments later, her own cock erupted from her mouth as she took in Jenny's sexy form. The two women embraced each other, tears coming freely. Their breasts prevented them from hugging as tight as they usually did, but they didn't care. All that was important was that they were together and safe. What that man did couldn't separate the bond between them so easily. If anything, it was now stronger than ever before.

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As Jenny finished with her shower, she could smell good things coming from their kitchen. Putting her long red hair up in a towel and wrapping

her body in her robe, now too small for her chest, she went to see what Danni was doing. Danni, dressed similarly, was cooking bacon and pancakes, Jenny's favorite. Moving behind Danni, Jenny gave her shoulders a loving squeeze to get her attention.

"Feeling better?" Danni said, turning around. Her lisp was almost undetectable when her tongue was completely retracted into her mouth.

"Yeah, the shower helped a lot. I have a confession to make, though." Jenny said, sitting down at the table.

"Whats that?"

"Well, I sorta...I tried out my..." Jenny looked embarrassed as she pointed at her mouth. "It felt really good..." She was now completely red. Danni let out a small laugh.

"Well, its a cock after all. Its supposed to. And I'll admit it: I tried it out too." Danni said, placing a plate of pancakes and bacon on the table. "In fact, I bet this feels good too" Danni leaned forward giving Jenny a kiss. As their tongues touched, they both felt a thrill of sensation pass through them.

"Ohh...I guess this isn't all bad." Jenny said as the kiss broke. Danni giggled, and started dishing herself up some breakfast. Jenny was about to take some of the pancakes, but as she thought about eating them, she suddenly felt nauseous. For a minute, Jenny was confused - she knew she was hungry, but the sight of food made her ill. She tried to drink the glass of orange juice Danni had set out for her. Jenny took a sip, relishing

the tangy taste. She experienced no nausea with the juice, but the food just made her stomach churn. Then it hit her. Jenny realized that she was no longer built for solid food anymore. She experienced a surge of anger well up for another thing that man had taken from her, but the feeling quickly turned to mild regret as she knew there wasn't anything she could do about it.

After a quiet breakfast, the women retired to a sofa in their living room. They sat quietly, neither one wishing to start the conversation they were both thinking. What had been done to them was unforgivable. Worse than rape, it was a utter violation of their bodies. Yet, at the same time, they were still together. They had their home and each others shared love. And that would never change, no matter what they looked like.

"Danni...I..." Jenny started, but the tears in her eyes soon overwhelmed words.

"Ssh...Ssh...I know, I know. I love you too. And you need to know that no matter what happens to us, I will always love you." Danni leaned over and brushed away Jenny's tears. Jenny rested her head on Danni's shoulder. She could smell the familiar scent of Danni's hair and felt contentment wash over her, soothing her fears. She knew that life would never go back to normal, but as long as they were together all would be right with the world.

"So what do we do now?" Jenny asked, looking up into Danni's eyes.

"I don't know. We have breasts larger than our heads and we can't let

anyone find out about our new, um, *parts*.

“We can’t possibly hide these.” Jenny said, gesturing at her breasts which were currently fighting their way out of her robe.

“I guess we’ll have to tel people that they just grew... unexpectedly.” Danni said, inciting a giggle out of Jenny. It turned infectious and soon both of them were laughing hysterically. The laughter was just the medicine they needed. The tension they had melted away, and while the women would never forget, they had taken their first steps towards an inner peace.

As the ripples of laughter faded away, Jenny reached down to stroke one of Danni’s exposed nipples. As she rubbed the pink nub, Danni shifted and pushed her hand away.

“Nuh Hear, lehs save fat for the beroom...” Danni said, getting up and moving with a sexy sway towards the bedroom. Her lisp had returned as her arousal grew.

2.4 Sexual Healing

ENTERING the bedroom, Danni shed her robe. She sauntered over to the bed and laid down. Her pendulous breasts spread out on either side of her chest like flesh colored pools. However their liquid load allowed them to remain firm. Her penis was now visibly swollen, it head now poked between her lips. Danni massaged its tip with her fingers, shuddering at the pleasant feelings shooting down her body. She spread

her legs, opening herself to Jenny.

Jenny followed her lover into the bedroom. As she moved toward the bed she shrugged off her robe. It flowed over her body like water. Hanging only for a moment on her long nipples, it fell to the floor, pooling around her feet. She admired the view of Danni on the bed. She looked more beautiful than ever. Jenny climbed onto the bed and crawled on top of Danni. Danni's cock was poking from her mouth by several inches, but it didn't stop her from communicating her love through her eyes. Jenny leaned down and took her lover's cock in her mouth. Its massive head rubbed against hers. It felt as good as her clit. She tried to give Danni a blowjob, but the touch of their cocks caused an immediate swelling in Jenny's cock.

Unable to continue that route to pleasure, Jenny moved lower, dragging her nipples against Danni's body. Her own cock, now emerging from her lips, was placed at the entrance to Danni's pussy. The touch of her wet folds caused Jenny's cock to quickly expand. It shot deep into Danni, eliciting a muffled moan from Danni. She grabbed the back of Jenny's head and pushed her in deeper. As Jenny delivered a rapid assault on Danni, she used her nose to give Danni's clit a good time.

Danni squirmed under Jenny's attention. Massaging her overfull breasts, she revelled in the feeling of being filled. She had been with men before and she missed the sensations of her pussy overflowing with warm, stiff flesh. She could feel Jenny's large head moving up and down inside her

vagina, rubbing her insides in all the right ways. Danni could feel her pussy tighten around Jenny's cock in anticipation of a grand orgasm. Delaying the inevitable, Danni reached down and gently pulled Jenny away from her pussy. Pointing at her own cock, Danni communicated that the two should switch places.

Pulling out of Danni, Jenny crawled over Danni's lush body to position her full ass over Danni's member. Turning, she placed her rear pussy over Danni's cock and slowly lowered herself. A ripple of pleasure passed through her as Danni's cock spread her wide open. This was by far better than any toy they had used in the past.

As Jenny bobbed up and down on her cock, Danni stared up the rounded curves of Jenny's ass. While it had been nice before, now it was round and full. On each downward stroke, Jenny's ass surrounded Danni's face like a pair of warm pillows. With one hand Danni fingered her own pussy, but Danni used the other to finger Jenny's empty front pussy. Slick from arousal, Danni found entry quite easy. The double stimulation of both pussies brought Jenny to the brink rapidly.

Jenny felt a pulsing deep in her throat. It built in power as it traveled upward in a great surge. She could feel her massive breasts contract and push the built-up cum towards the outside world. Jenny's cock was rock hard as cum began to spurt from its tip. It was a waterfall of hot love as it splashed across Danni's body. It traveled in a river between the chasm of Danni's breasts, pooling on her belly before dripping between her legs. As

the orgasm finished quaking through her body, Jenny only wished it could have been given the appropriate scream it deserved. Leaning down, Jenny lowered her expended breasts into the cum covering Danni's body. With her now softening cock, she rubbed the wet cleft between Danni's legs.

Tilting her head up for a better angle, Danni pistoned herself in and out of Jenny. She had been fucked before, but she never knew how good it felt to be the one using the dick. And she had the best of both worlds. Here she was, pounding the life out her lover's pussy while at the same time having her own pussy caressed. It felt so good that she was so close to ...

Jenny could feel Danni's breasts shrink under her. Then the feeling of warm cum filled her rear pussy. She could feel Danni's huge load explode out of her and trickle down her legs all over Danni. It took several minutes for Danni to finish. As Jenny pulled herself off Danni, she could hear an audible sucking sound as Danni's dick left her pussy. It left a warm, gooey feeling. It was a good feeling.

Too tired for a shower, the girls , completely soaked in their juices, lay next to each other in bed. Resting their heads together, Danni and Jenny stared into each others eyes. Their cocks were still peaking from between their lips, but that didn't stop the two women from giving each other a light kiss.

They were going to be okay.

Chapter 3

Interlude I

THE green gray glow of the television set filled the darkened room. Barely more than a empty flat, the apartment was sparsely furnished. Besides the television, a dilapidated sofa, pointed towards the softly glowing box, sagged with age and overuse. In the back there was also a small table, empty except for the discarded boxes of Chinese food. Tiny specks of rice lay scattered around them.

“Up next, Frank will be covering the recent strange medical anomalies that have been reported over the last several months. So, Frank, what can you tell us about these strange mysteries? ”

“Well, Jean, we don’t know much yet, but I think I should warn our listeners with children, that the photos that I am about to show may be unsuitable for younger viewers. For those of you who have not been following this story, I’ll start at the beginning. Several months ago the North County hospital checked

*in a patient. This patient was horribly deformed, apparently due to a genetic defect, but the patient claimed that her condition had existed for only a few days. At the time the doctors had assumed that she suffered from a mental disorder, as her deformity could not possibly be a result of surgery. If it had ended there, it might have been written off as an anomaly. However, over the next several weeks, right up to present day, there have been a regular stream of patients with similar bizarre deformities, all claiming that they were attacked, raped, and 'transformed' by a stranger. Now the FBI have taken an interest in the cases. They have released to us a reconstruction of the individual the patients say attacked them. They also have announced that they suspect that this individual, however he is causing the deformities, will strike again. So as a warning to our listeners, please keep watch for susp"... **CLICK**.*

The man resting on the sofa turned off the television. The facial reconstruction is very good, he thought. Not that it matters, they can't stop me. They don't even know how I'm doing it yet! Those doctors probably still think I'm some sort of expert surgeon or something. Hah! Maybe its time to show New Dallas who I really am...

Chapter 4

Special Agent Bennito

4.1 The Investigation

THE sound of high heels echoed down the dimly lit hallway, now devoid of its normal occupants. Only single row of fluorescent lights remained powered to illuminate the way. A woman walked calmly towards the end of the building, her jet black hair glinting in the harsh, artificial glow. Her destination was a small desk, the only obstacle blocking her way.

“Checking out for the night?”

“Yeah, George. I’ve run out of ideas. I need a break, not to mention some food and a shower.” Avril said to the night guard on duty. He nodded and pushed forward the sign-out sheet for her to mark.

“Too bad. I hope you guys get a break soon. I watched the news - I

mean how could someone do such a thing?" George said, taking back the sheet and hanging it on a peg next to him.

"I don't know. The doctors are still mystified just how exac..." Avril began.

"No, I mean what kind of sick bastard would do it? " George interrupted, scowling at the thought of the pictures he had seen.

"I don't know George. I just don't know...I'll see you tomorrow." Avril said, turning towards the door.

"Have a good night, Agent Bennito."

... ..

The FBI headquarters weren't far from Avril's apartment, so she often walked home. The streets of New Dallas were quiet, which, unlike in other major cities, was the normal state of affairs. Even in the center of the city, the nightlife disappeared shortly after midnight, along with those who preyed upon it. Not that New Dallas was crime free, but it was certainly more controlled than its namesake in the old state of Texas. In some ways Avril missed the wild nightlife of her youth, but she knew that this was the cost of true security in the modern age. Of course, the unmentioned cause of all this extra security stemmed from the presence of a UHC compound in New Dallas.

The sidewalks were empty and all the storefronts were dark. Again, perfectly normal. Being on the street after curfew was a serious offense if

one lacked the permits. Certainly one of the perks of being an FBI agent, Avril thought to herself.

Avril's apartment, the same since she was transferred to New Dallas two years ago, rested on the fourth floor of the Fuller Building. While most buildings in New Dallas were new and modern constructs of steel and glass, those on the outskirts of the city had escaped the aggressive urban renewal program. Thus, if you happened to live in the Old Town, like Avril, your world consisted of brick and iron structures of an older age. Not that Avril minded the appearance of her neighborhood - the rent was cheaper and the furious bustle of the city was absent here. Lying to the south-west of the city's center, Old Town became a backwater of city life as the rest of the urban landscape rose up in glimmering glass.

Avril rounded the corner of Gester and Hase Street, arriving at the steps of the Fuller Building. Walking briskly up the concrete steps, Avril ran an ID card down a console. The door clicked open, allowing access without complaint. *It was a strange dichotomy*, Avril thought, as she entered the building and called for an elevator. *It all looks so old and yet even here modern life creeps in, taking the form of electronic IDent locks.* Boarding the elevator, Avril rose quickly to the fourth floor. She stepped out onto a small landing, ending with doors a short distance to the left and right. At the moment, room 401 was unoccupied, her neighbor having moved into the city.

Another quick swipe of her card allowed Avril to enter room 402, oth-

erwise known as home sweet home. Hanging her jacket over a hook near the door, Avril headed towards the bathroom for a long deserved shower. Living alone did have several advantages, Avril thought as she walked through her apartment, stripping and throwing off clothing as she approached the warm embrace of the shower. By the time she opened the bathroom door, she was completely nude, having left a trail of discarded cloth in her wake. Turning the hot and cold dials for the shower, Avril noted to herself that, for all the in roads of modern life, the Fuller building had not changed it's plumbing since it's construction. However, despite the lack of exact temperature controls, Avril was soon enjoying the warm, relaxing water.

As she lathered her body with the aromatic body wash she enjoyed, Avril's mind drifted back to the case. As much as she wished she could leave her work at the office, this particular case really got to her for some reason. At first she assumed it was just the incredible impossibility of the whole thing. It couldn't really be possible to shape a person like they were made from clay, right? But as she rubbed the soap over her small breasts and stomach, she began to realize that there was something else in the back of her mind. She was becoming aroused. Immediately, she tried to clamp back such thoughts, fearful of what they might mean. But as she moved lower on her body, washing her wide hips and cleaning around her inner thighs, memories of the photos she had seen came unbidden to her mind.

Strange bizarre forms, they were in the photos the doctors had shown her. Some looked completely random, as if the one responsible had just rearranged their bodies on a whim. Others seemed to have been altered with purpose, designed to be fantastical sexual creatures out of dreams. Some victims looked nothing like their former selves, while others were only different in small ways. The most recent photo Avril had seen was of a man, twenties and good looking, whose arms ended as the blunt end of a penis the size of a fist. Apparently, he dribbled semen from both arms constantly. Abruptly, Avril broke from her reverie, realizing that while she had been remembering the photos, her hand had begun to unconsciously finger herself.

Frightened and confused about her thoughts, Avril finished quickly and left the shower stall. She picked up a towel from a rack and wrapped it around her body. It hung loosely around her chest and torso, while becoming snug around her lower body. Seeing herself in the mirror, Avril was distracted by her appearance. Only four foot eight, Avril always hated being short. She thought that it reduced the level of respect others gave her. Also, she thought it made her wide hips stand out. Having successfully pushed the deviant thoughts from her mind, Avril left the bathroom and walked towards her small living room. She planned to watch some TV before heading off to bed. However, as she rounded the corner, clad only in her towel, she saw that her sofa was occupied.

“32-B. How...*disappointing*. We will have to do something about that,

won't we?" The man said, looking up from her bra held in his hands and staring lecherously at her towel wrapped form.

4.2 Evolution and Explanation

“WHO the hell are you!” Avril yelled at the man. Not one to be scared of the unexpected, due both to her profession and background, Avril’s immediate reaction was one of hostility, not fear. Although there was little she could do lacking her firearm and dressed in only a towel, Avril attempted to back up her words with a threatening posture.

“Me? Why I’m surprised that you don’t know. I mean, you’ve only been looking for me for, what, going on...three months, right? I just thought it would be good on me to stop by and pay you a visit.” The man said, rising from the sofa. Walking towards Avril, he rubbed his hands along her bra cups, but Avril could swear he was rubbing her boobs. He was short and balding, the sort of person that no one would pay any mind to. But there was a glimmer of something...odd in his eyes. Something that wasn’t quite normal...

“Stay away from me...” Avril felt the stab of fear run down her spine. She had taken plenty of martial arts training, so she normally she would not have seen this guy as a threat. But those eyes, and the calm sense of certainly about him made her question her own ability to stop him. She

started to back away slowly, hoping to reach her gun that she had dropped with the rest of her stuff.

“Stay away? Hah! No my dear, we will be getting very close. Very close... But we can't do that with you walking away from me, now can we?” With that the man snapped his fingers and Avril suddenly couldn't move. She tried as hard as she could, but it was as if her legs wouldn't listen to her. Now she was scared. That sinking feeling in her belly got stronger as she was forced to acknowledge the very real powers this man possessed.

“Now. lets see what you look like, shall we?” With another snap of the fingers, Avril felt her arms and hands, quite unbidden by her, begin to unwrap the towel. As it fell away, the man only looked more interested. Avril could see a bulge forming in his pants, and dreaded what he would do next. With greedy eyes and hands, the man reached out and felt her boobs. Only B-cups officially, on her small frame there was plenty of skin for the stranger to grope and mash between his thick fingers. He pulled at her nipples, long and dark - something that had always embarrassed Avril. Finally he leaned down to lick them, but this was the last straw.

“Don't fucking touch me! I am going to fucking kill you, you fuc...” Avril screamed at him. With a scowl, the man let go of her breasts and snapped his fingers again, immediately silencing her voice.

“Okay bitch, I'm annoyed now. This could have been a perfectly pleasant evening for me, but you're ruining it with all that noise. I'll need to

change you slightly so we can go back to having a good time. As your mouth seems to be rather well acquainted with the word “fucking” lets just cement the relationship.” With that, Avril felt her body getting on hands and knees, with her face bent upward towards his crotch. Try as she might, Avril was unable to stop herself. The man unzipped his pants, releasing a short, but very fat cock. It’s head was a deep purple color and was as large as a plum. He pressed it into her lips and then amazingly into her mouth. Her jaws seemed to open and expand to accommodate its girth. Very slowly the man began to pump his cock in and out, it’s head barely brushing against her lips on each stroke.

At first the feeling of the man’s massive organ made Avril want to choke as it filled her entire mouth and throat. However, after only a few strokes, the sensations that made her want to gag lessened and amazingly began to even feel pleasurable. Avril moaned involuntarily around the stranger’s cock. He pumped slowly and firmly into her mouth, which was now slick with a clear fluid that dribbled down Avril’s chin. Her lips began to morph and twist vertically, becoming folded and thick. Avril’s nose flattened and sealed shut, merging smoothly with her wet lips to become a clit. Her teeth and gums retracted, leaving only a soft tunnel for the man’s thick cock to rub against unhindered. Finally, a thick patch of black hair sprouted from between her eyes and traveled up her forehead.

With a low grunt, the man came, spewing his cum inside Avril’s new pussy. He pulled out with a wet slurp and stepped back to examine his

changes. "There. Now we can be far more civilized. Though, I'm afraid our conversation from this point on will be rather one sided." He laughed at his own joke as Avril looked on in fear. Crossing her eyes, she could see how her mouth and nose had been twisted into a fleshy vulva that was leaking cum and fluids down her face. With every breath, her new orifice opened and closed with a slight sucking noise, but Avril could form no words. Seemingly satisfied, the man turned and walked towards Avril's bedroom. Pausing in the door frame, he looked back and snapped his fingers. Avril felt compelled to follow him, as if her body had a new master now.

"Now why don't you just lay down right there, " he said, pointing at her bed, "And we can start having some fun." Avril climbed onto the bed and laid down, arms to her sides and legs spread open, screaming in her head the whole time but able to do nothing. Deftly, the man stripped off the rest of his clothing and joined her on the bed. Nude, he certainly wasn't something to look at and definitely not someone Avril would find attractive. His hairy gut hung over his thighs, trapping his erect cock between the flab. The rest of his body was just as unappealing, no muscle tone and pale skin from living inside all the time.

"Now that we have calmed down, we can get to the long overdue introductions. I know who you are, Agent Bennito, the person in charge of bringing me to justice. Good luck with that I might add. However, I suspect you want to know who I am, right? You've been chasing me for a

while I expect, and I'll bet you still have no idea what my name is. Well, as you won't be telling anyone any time some, there won't be any harm telling. My name is Greg Dodson, and I can use magic. Its just a little thing I picked up from Africa, and its rather limited I'm afraid. My magic only lets me alter other peoples bodies. Don't really know why, but I figure its best not to question success, don't you Agent Bennito? Or should I call you Avril? But that's it. No surgery, too messy and results are never quite right, just magic. And its really easy too. Watch this..."

Greg grinned at Avril as he reached over her body and grabbed her boobs. Avril could see little motes of light trickle off his hands and onto her breasts. Avril felt a warmth grow in her chest. Slowly and then faster her breasts expanded in Dodson's hands. Larger and larger they grew until they were at least as big as Avril's head. As Dodson let go, Avril could see that her nipples had grown as well. Already large before, now they were now huge, several inches long and conical in shape.

"See? But this isn't very impressive. Any good plastic surgeon can do breasts. But few can do this..."

He moved his hands lower this time, and as the glowing mist touched her lower chest and belly, Avril could see four more nipples grow. Right behind them came four more massive breasts. Soon Avril's torso was fighting to contain six equally large tits. The lower pair just brushed the edge of her trimmed pubic hair.

"Now then," Dodson said, a gleeful tone creeping into his voice, "lets

look at the rest of you.” His eyes roamed over her prone form, glancing from her overcrowded torso, down to her toned legs, and finally back up to her exposed crotch. “Ah, the perfect place to start.” He said, running his hands over her pussy. Squeezing her mound between his fingers, he exposed her small nether lips. “Tsk. Tsk. Much too small. Pussies should be large and inviting.” Dodson chided, applying his magic touch once more.

The magic flowed over Avril’s tight mound, entering into all the nooks and crevices of her gender. Slowly her mound grew, expanding up towards her belly but also thicker. Soon her vulva was large and puffy, its outer edges plush with soft fat. Next the power turned inward, as her inner lips grew and grew. From thin lines of skin, they grew into thick, wrinkled flaps that hung over her vulva. Like fleshy butterfly wings, they opened to reveal a wet, pink center. Finally the magic moved to her clit. Like the rest of her pussy, it too grew larger by several inches.

“Much better, don’t you think my dear? This is what a pussy should be: large and soft.” He reached out and slowly rubbed his hand over Avril’s enlarged organ, smooshing the pliable flesh between his fingers. Part of the transformation had increased the sensitivity ten fold, and Avril’s eyes fluttered back as Dodson admired his handiwork. “But so dry... Good lubrication is a must.” Dodson waved his hand over her once more and Avril felt her pussy wetten. Clear fluid began drooling from between her enlarged lips and down the crack of her ass. With one hand, Dodson spread the slippery juices all over her mound, giving it a wet sheen. “There. Now

its perfect.” Dodson said, nodding with approval.

“But as with all quality work, I couldn’t ethically give it to you without proper testing first.” Dodson said, trying to keep a straight face. “So, into the testing position, my dear Avril.” As before, Avril had no control of her body as it struggled to turn to its side. Her massive boobs weighed her down and made movement difficult. But before long, her body had turned over and she rested on hands and knees. Her long nipples pressed into the bed and her butt was pointed towards Dodson. “Wonderful. Wonderful. Your pussy looks even better from back here. Now squeeze those beautiful legs together. Great...” Dodson ran two fingers over her pussy lips, which were jutting obscenely from her behind. “Now, we just need a little padding...” Magic flowed onto her butt as Dodson expanded her ass to match her wide hip bones. “Excellent. Now we can start the testing...”

Avril felt Dodson shift his weight on the bed as he brought his body into position. Moments later, she felt a warm pressure at her pussy. Dodson ran the tip of his cock over her lips, gathering copious amounts of her slick juice for lubrication. Once lubed, he positioned his dick at the entrance to her female void and entered with one quick thrust. If Avril could have gasped she would have, as the thick cock slid into her snatch. As it was, Avril just closed her eyes as the thick rod pounded away at her insides and the fat balls slapped wetly against her clit. The increased sensitivity followed through inside her pussy, as her inner walls felt just like her clit. It didn’t take long before her body was in the throes of orgasm

and her pussy was contracting around Dodson's cock like it was the last in the world.

Dodson groaned loudly as he thrust into Avril's hot interior. *This is an excellent pussy...* He thought to himself as he neared his own orgasm. His balls churned in preparation for shooting their load. He groaned again and thrust his cock in as far as it would go. His cock pulsed and shoot wads of cum deep into Avril's cunt. He rested their for a moment, savoring the warm embrace of her pussy, before pulling out.. As his cock cleared her outer lips, a slim stream of cum flowed out over her lips and dripped onto her legs.

"Well, my dear, I'm afraid I'm not going to be able to finish testing your new pussy myself. You've worn me out. But not to fear, I'll make sure it gets a proper workout before I leave you tonight." Dodson said, waving his hand over her ass. The feeling of magic at work penetrated Avril's orgasm fogged brain. Right above her ass she felt something pushing out. The feeling continued for several minutes before finally stopping. "There you go. Your own personal pussy tester. I'll just put in on autopilot for the night." Just as Avril began to realize what was going on, she felt her pussy being filled again. The new intruder thrust back and forth relentlessly, driving Avril back to the haze of orgasm.

Dodson left the bedside and got dressed. His purpose here was complete. This agent would trouble him no more, and with any luck the investigation as a whole would back off. Leaving the bedroom, he looked

back at Agent Bennito. Her face was pressed into the covers and her body was supported by her massive breasts as her body quivered in a constant orgasm. Her new three foot long dick-tail continued to thrust away into her pussy and would continue to do so till morning. Smiling, he returned to the couch where Avril had first met him. Resting on one of the cushions was a small gold and jade object. Dodson sometimes regretted that his powers only allowed him to alter other people's flesh, but the artifacts he had recovered from that African tomb usually filled in the gaps. A deft wave of his hand over the item and his form began to waver before fading from view completely.

4.3 Recovery and Revenge

MORNING light streamed into Avril's window, illuminating the scene on her bed. Sometime during the night, she had fallen asleep despite the orgasmic pleasure emanating from her lower body. Now she awoke suddenly, her eyes snapping open. At first, all she saw was the floral print of her bed sheets. She tried to turn over, but was quickly reminded of her new breasts. Her arms lay at her sides, her body propped up by the massive bulk of her boobs. Trying again, Avril managed to turn over onto her back. *Okay girl, now lets get off this bed* Avril thought to herself. Summoning up the willpower once more, Avril rotated her tired legs off the bed and stood up. At least she tried to. The weight of her breasts

kept her pinned to the bed. Trying again, this time pushing off with her arms, Avril succeeded in standing.

Looking down, Avril was stunned by the sight of her breasts. She knew how big they had become, but it wasn't till she really looked at them did the knowledge finally sink in. Hanging off her chest like fat teardrops, they bumped each other at the slightest movement. Her large nipples projected out into the air. Dark brown and thick, they looked like they would belong better on a cow than a person. Avril reached out and touched one. It was warm and firm, almost rubbery, and mildly sensitive. Pushing aside her breasts, Avril tried to get a better look at her pussy. Even with her legs closed, it was plainly visible. Her thick clit and swollen venus mound pushed out from between her legs. The rest of it was so large, Avril could feel it pressing pleasurably against her inner thighs. For some reason, it still felt very wet.

Moving her hands over her form, Avril examined all of her new curves. She moved her hands over the sides of her breasts down to her ass. Far larger than before, her flesh ballooned outward into lush, round globes. Then she felt the new addition jutting out from between her ass checks. Almost as thick as her wrist, it hung down over her butt. Grabbing hold, Avril pulled it into view. She stared at it for a few moments, coming to grip with the fact that her butt had sprouted a three foot long cock. Its round head flared out wide and stared at her, flushed with a dull purple color. With some effort, Avril found she could move her new tail at will.

After a few minutes of practice, she could use it as easily as her hands.

Finished looking over her body for the moment, Avril's attention drifted back to bed. Below where she had lay overnight, a large damp circle now covered the bed. Her sheets and mattress were soaked from her copious secretions. *My legs are still wet* Avril thought, running a hand between her thighs. She felt juices continue to leak from her swollen pussy, leaving a slick feeling in the crack of her ass and where her legs touched. *It must never stop. I'm forever wet.* Avril realized *That son of a bitch is going to die.* Avril shrugged her shoulders back and did her best to feel in control of her situation. *After I torture him, of course.*

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Taking a shower, Avril tried to figure out her next move. Having no mouth, she couldn't call for help, but her mobile comm had text messaging options. For that matter, what was she going to eat with only a pussy. There was no way she could chew anymore, lacking both the teeth and the jaw muscles required. Clothing would also be an issue. Avril knew nothing she had could cover her massive breasts and her tail would have to hang free. She would have to get custom clothing if she wanted to return to public life, not to mention the Bureau. But that was something she had no choice about. That man was going to pay dearly and Avril knew she would do anything she needed to in order to see that through.

The shower cleansed her body of the last night's actions, but not her

mind. As she left the damp towel on the rack and returned to the living room, Avril spotted her old bra resting on the sofa. Walking over and sitting down, Avril picked up the garment and compared it to her new chest. The small cups would barely contain her new nipples, let alone the rest of her boob flesh. It was the sight of the tiny bra next to her huge tits that really drove the reality of the situation home for Avril. She sank back into the cushions as tears began running down her cheeks and labia. Wiping the tears, Avril could feel the soft folds of her new face. No where as near the size of her lower vagina, her face pussy was normal besides its location. She could still taste with it, the salty tears were easily recognizable over the constant pussy flavor she had gotten used to.

It took her several minutes to recover, but Avril managed to steel herself once more for the tasks at hand. Her first step was to find any clothing she might have that could cover her body. Along the way back to her bedroom, she picked up her discarded clothing from last night. Her FBI suit certainly wouldn't fit anymore. In her bedroom, Avril began routing through her dresser on the left side of the room. None of her regular panties would fit her new butt, but Avril eventually found an old neon green thong buried new the back of a drawer. It was obviously a remnant of a younger age, but she figured she could get it over her bigger ass. Pants were also an issue, but Avril picked out a pair of loose dark gray sweatpants she often used for running. As for a shirt...

This could work. A little stitching her and there and I could make a poncho

out of this. Avril thought, holding up a spare bed sheet. Gathering her scavenged pile of clothing, Avril retired back to the living room as her bed was not yet cleaned. She donned the thong first, struggling to pull it over the expanded shelf of her butt. Eventually, it snapped into place just underneath her penis tail. It rode tight inside her butt crack and Avril was dismayed to see how it's narrow front slipped easily between her slick pussy lips. From the front, her pussy was clearly visible as it surged out on either side of the thong's fabric. Next she tried on the sweatpants. They stretched nicely over her butt and hid her pussy from view, but her tail still hung freely on the outside. Thinking quickly, Avril pulled down the pants and tried wrapping her tail around her leg. Now she could pull the pants over it completely.

Walking over to the mirror hanging near the front door, Avril looked over her body. Apart from her six incredibly huge breasts and pussy mouth, she looked rather normal. With the sweatpants on, no one could tell she had a long penis tail and a freakishly large cunt. Avril knew that a shirt would be the next item to acquire, but first she decided to find out if and how she could eat. The effort of carrying her new breasts and last night's activities had left her rather hungry.

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Her kitchen was well stocked for a professional woman living alone - not well. Lacking the ability to chew, anything she found would have to

be either very soft or able to swallowed whole. Looking in her cabinets, Avril found some breakfast power that could be mixed with milk. *Alright, now for some protein.* Avril mused, opening her fridge. Not having the time to cook very often, her shelves were rather bare, but she did find several wrapped hotdogs and a bunch of grapes. Grabbing these along with the milk, Avril set them down on the table. Next she grabbed a glass and straw from the cupboard. Now ready, Avril sat down and started preparing her meal.

Mixing the powered breakfast with the milk produced a light brown, apparently chocolate, drink. Using one hand, Avril spread her lips apart gently and inserted the straw with the other hand. With the straw firmly embedded into her pussy, Avril dipped the other end into the drink. It took her a few minutes of trying before she could easily suck with her new cunt muscles, but she quickly got the hang of it. The cold drink flowing down her throat gave her a shiver. Her pussy seemed to be far more sensitive than her old mouth ever had been. She could even taste the chocolate flavoring over the ever present pussy taste.

Finishing her drink, Avril moved on to the cold hotdog. Remembering the chills she had from the milk, Avril first warmed the sausage in the microwave. Pleasantly heated, Avril began pushing it into her pussy like a dildo. Like a cock in both appearance and girth, the farther she pushed it in the more aroused she became. Avril could feel her panties and sweatpants becoming soaked with her juices. Torn between mastur-

bating and finishing her meal, Avril began rubbing her wet crotch with one hand while the other continued pushing in the meat. Soon the hotdog was at the back of her throat and Avril had her fingers in her pussy up to her knuckles, but she just couldn't get it to go down. It was stuck on the verge of being swallowed, but her fingers had no more reach.

The needs of her lower organ forgotten in the momentary panic over choking, Avril tried using her pussy muscles to pull it in farther. But they proved too weak to do any good. Suddenly Avril's panic was interrupted by an odd thought. *Wait...I'm still breathing. How is that possible?* Placing a hand over her pussy, Avril could indeed feel her warm breath coming from her pussy lips. Probing with a finger, Avril searched for the source. Near the bottom was her normal opening to her vagina, now stuffed with hotdog, but just above, where she normally urinated, were two small holes. *My lungs must not be connected to my throat any longer...* Avril realized, slightly amazed at the deeper changes to her body.

Crisis averted, Avril returned to the problem of swallowing the hotdog. Her fingers no longer could reach, but Avril knew of something that could. Unwrapping her tail from her leg, Avril fished it out from the back of her pants. Its prehensile nature came in handy as she brought it level with her mouth-pussy. She stared at it as it hovered in front of her face. Its fat head reminded her for a second of last night, but Avril quickly put that thought away. Getting on with the job, Avril began pushing the cock into her pussy. Deeper and deeper it went until it had contact with the hotdog.

Now all it took was a firm nudge and the hotdog completed its journey and began traveling to her stomach.

At this point Avril was so horny that she abandoned the grapes. The feelings of pushing both her food and cock into her pussy was too much to bear. Her seat was soaked through and her mouth was also becoming rather wet. Cock still in her mouth, Avril returned to the couch. Every step she took, Avril could feel her huge vulva goosh between her thighs. Laying down her couch, Avril stripped off her pants and thong as fast as she could. Fucking her mouth with her cock tail, Avril put one hand between her legs and the other went to work on her breasts. It was only after she had gotten her fill did Avril set about planning her revenge.

4.4 Only a Matter of Time

ADJUSTMENT to her new life took some time, but Avril had always been one to face adversity. Later that first day she called the Bureau and ,while unable to speak, she used her emergency code to alert her colleges to the trouble. To say that they were shocked when they came to her aid could be considered an understatement.

At first, Avril was sent to the hospital like the rest of the victims. There doctors examined her form and confirmed that, while heavily altered, she was healthy. They confirmed that her digestive system had been unchanged, apart from the separation of her breathing passage from her

throat. However, her reproductive system appeared to be no longer functional - similar conditions were found with the other transformees.

Avril found the hospital experience a good one. As much as she feared, the doctors and other transformed patients treated her with respect. Infact, she met many people and became good friends with several. In particular she bonded with a lesbian couple who had been there a few weeks. Ever since their transformation they had been staying at the hospital. Holding a normal job was just too difficult for them. Despite their problems they made her feel comfortable with herself and her new life more than anyone she had met so far. It didn't take long, considering the certain sensitivities of their bodies, that the couple soon became a triple...

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...believe that he might be an archaeologist. From what he revealed about himself, I would recommend running a search on all digs or expeditions to Africa over the last year and a half. If we're lucky he hasn't changed his name and Greg Dodson will be on the list. At that point, our job of finding him will become considerably easier...

"Avril! Aren't you done with that report yet? It's been over an hour and Jenny and I are really horny..." A voice called out from the bedroom. Avril shook her head, but saved the report and shutdown her computer. She was getting horny too, but someday Avril swore that Danni

and Jenny were worse than she was. *Although, I'm not one to talk* Avril thought to herself as she rubbed a hand over her wet pussy lips. A pleasureable shiver passed through her body as a few fingers found their way inside.

Walking into the bedroom, Avril saw Danni and Jenny laying on the bed, nude as usual. They were facing each other on the bed, their massive tits filling the space between them. Their cock-tongues were already partially hard and the two lovers were rubbing them together in a strange form of a kiss. However, when they heard Avril come in they stopped and looked up.

"Wow wit's awout hime." Jenny said, speaking around her cock. "A hew more inutes on we were oeing o hart wout you." Avril just shrugged in response, the movement sending sexy ripples across her chest. Danni patted the covers next to her, motioning that Avril should join them. Needing no invitation, Avril clambered on the bed beside them.

Sex among the three was interesting. All lacking a voice during the act, they had to develop a silent form of communication. Avril had learned sign language as part of her rehabilitation, and she had created several novel signs for when they had fun. Making a fist with one hand, Avril inserted the thumb and pinky of her other hand into each side respectively. This was the sign for what they named the "Double Doggy Style". Danni and Jenny both nodded vigorously in agreement. Danni made the sign for being on the bottom, which was also agreed to.

Danni laid down on her back, legs spread out and breasts puddled on her chest. Avril then crawled on top of her, resting her full weight onto of Danni's body. Their tits smashed together and both women enjoyed the feelings of soft flesh squeezed together. Avril stared at Danni's pretty face, her sharp features marred only by the thick cock jutting from between her lips. Her partner nodded and Avril lowered her head, impaling herself on Danni's cock. At the same time, Avril stuck her ass into the air, exposing her plush cunt for Jenny's enjoyment. Leaking pussy juice constantly, it was slick and ready for her attention.

Gently, Jenny rubbed the outer edges of the monstrous pussy. Its large, puffy lips rivaled the size of some grapefruit. Its inner lips hung down several inches, and were dripping with moisture. Jenny lined up her cock and pushed in, encountering zero resistance. Pressing forward, she buried herself into Avril, so deep that her nose and cheeks brushed against Avril's wet pussy. Meanwhile, Avril's cock-tail reached around under Jenny and started to fuck Danni. Soon all three women were pushing and pulling at each other in a massive triple fucking.

Avril bucked and shifted, giving all her pussies a good hard fuck. Her transformation had left her almost continuously horny and having relief felt fantastically good. Avril knew she was fortunate to have friends and lovers who felt the same way. She would exhaust any normal man in days. And now that Danni and Jenny had decided to move in with her, Avril finally began to think her life might not be completely over. Even better

was the fact that the FBI allowed her to stay on as an at home researcher.

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Later that night, the three women sat together on the couch. Danni and Jenny had come down from the lovemaking, Their cocks mostly flattened inside their mouths. Avril sat between them. Danni's and her legs and crotch her covered by Jenny's dried cum, but neither really minded. Avril rubbed her hands over her lowest pair of tits. They had been pushed away from her body by the gentle bulge of her stomach. Taking all of Danni's cum, she looked slightly pregnant.

"I love you two." Avril signed, relaxing in the after glow of their efforts.

"We know." They answered together, leaning in to kiss her on either side. "So, are they going to get that bastard? " Jenny asked.

"Definitely. He was stupid telling me so much. It's only a matter of time." Avril signed in return.

"Good. " Danni said firmly. "In the mean time..." She began, running her hand over Avril's swollen clit and pussy. "Ready to go again?"

Chapter 5

Interlude II

THe harsh light of fluorescent lamps illuminated a small room filled with people. Focused around the cluttered table in the center, the people were engaged in a subdued, yet serious conversation. Suddenly a voice spoke up from the back, where a man was hunched over a video screen.

“We’ve got him. Agent Bennito has just confirmed Dodson’s location on the East Side. He’s living in a run-down apartment building on 34th and Greens St.” The man said turning to the other agents in the room.

“Are we sure this time?” A balding man said, his authority clear from his voice. “The last two times we ‘had’ him, the strike teams found dead-ends.”

“We’re sure, sir. Bennito has confirmed it with rental records, eye witness reports, and two months worth of video from street cameras. ”

"I sure hope you two are right this time. We can't afford many more missteps. The public is starting to catch on to what is happening and if the whole truth gets out... We need to keep it at chemical caused mutations and leave it there." The bald man stepped forward through the crowd and placed his hands on the table. "Alright ladies and gentlemen, here's the game plan..."

... ..

"Do you think this is actually going to work Jim?" Asked a woman as the briefing ended and people started leaving.

"I sure hope so Jean. I hope so." The bald man, Jim, said, leaning back against the table strewn with reports and photographs. "In any event, it can't get much worse than it already is..."

Chapter 6

End Game

6.1 The Stranger

Knock...

Knock...

A slim figure, hardly visible dressed in a large overcoat, rapped lightly on the door of Room 024. The door was made of wood, a far cry from the gleaming metal doors of the downtown apartments. In fact, the entire building, hell, the entire street, looked like the door. Old, forgotten, and dark. Perfect for someone who wanted to be lost - or not to be found. The only sign of modern civilization were the ubiquitous street cameras that kept watch over the city of New Dallas. However, even they were of an older model compared to the rest of the city.

Knock...

Knock...

The person on the doorstep knocked again. The apartments here were not vertical, but laid out along the street like a strip mall. This style of building fell out of fashion a decade ago, but here, where lost things were common, such a layout was not unusual. The stranger knocked for a third time. This time there was an answer.

The sound of a heavy door bolt being lifted emanated from inside the apartment. Then door opened a crack.

"Who is it?" An annoyed voice grunted from within.

"Are you Dodson?" Asked the person, definitely female, timidly from the other side of the door.

Hearing only the voice of the woman, Dodson opened the door wider to get a look. "Who wants to know?" He said, more smugly, seeing that the visitor was alone on his step.

"My name is Kate...Kate Fuller. I heard you can ...*do things*..." She whispered conspiratorially. Dodson just smiled.

... ..

"Make yourself at home Kate. I don't have much in the way of seating, but I don't think it matters much..." Dodson said, leading Kate into his home. The TV was glowing softly, lighting up the old sofa and table with a discarded pizza box. Other than that, Kate saw nothing of interest in the room - except for a glint of something shiny on the table.

"Its okay, Mr. Dodson," Kate said shyly, "I can stand."

"Alright. Now what do you think I can do for you, miss?" Dodson said, taking a seat on the sofa. Kate stood facing him in the middle of the empty floor.

"Well...I've heard the rumors. About the man that can *do* things to people. And well, I was hoping you could give me something I've wanted my entire life." Kate said, not making eye contact with the man.

"And whats that?" Dodson asked.

"A dick!" Kate blurted out and immediately blushed in embarrassment. "I'm sorry...Its just..."

"No need to be sorry. I fully understand...I really do." Dodson said gently, " Now by dick, do you mean you want to be a man, or ... " He spread his hands and looked at Kate.

"Uh, no. Just a dick. A nice big penis and balls just above my pussy. " Kate said, still red-faced, and pointed towards her crotch.

"Well that shouldn't be a problem. Just take off your clothes and we can..." Dodson started.

"Uh, Mr Dodson, sir, if I you don't mind, could I possibly have a slice of that pizza before we start. I haven't eaten all day - I've been so nervous." Kate glanced at the pizza box on the table.

"Oh, sure. Go ahead." Dodson said, momentarily off balance. Kate walked over to the table and opened the pizza box. Taking out a slice, she quietly dropped something into her overcoat pocket. Finishing the

cold pizza quickly, she returned to where she had been standing. “Okay, I’m ready” Kate said. Taking a breath, she slipped off her overcoat and dropped it to the floor.

Dodson looked over her body with a keen eye. She was tall, but slim. Her black hair was kept boyishly short, but her fine facial features marked her as a woman. She wore a green tee-shirt and was obviously braless. Her boobs were a respectable handful however, and Dodson assumed she had gone bare for him. Her jean covered hips were slim, leaving her with hardly any curves to speak of.

Kate pulled off her shirt, revealing her tits to the air. They bounced free of their confinement, perky and sitting high on her chest. Kate had cute pink nipples that just begged to be sucked on. Next she bent over and removed her jeans and shoes. She stood there now, wearing only a pair of blue panties. Dodson nodded with approval at her thick pussy lips that were making an impression in the fabric. He gestured for her to continue. Kate obliged, removing her panties, exposing a neat triangle of black hair pointing towards a ripe pussy.

“Wonderful...” Dodson breathed. *What a perfect canvas. And so willing...* “Now about that dick...Where did you say you wanted it?” He asked, getting up and walking around her body for a better look.

“Right here.” Kate pointed to her tuft of hair above her pussy.

Dodson knelt in front of Kate’s body and looked closely at the area to be transformed. Waving a hand over her hair, it dissolved away under

the influence of his power. Now completely bald, Dodson could see every inch of her flesh in exacting detail. "How big?" He asked, rubbing a finger across her soft skin.

Kate shivered at his touch. "Big." She said simply.

Dodson waved his hand again over the area. Magical sparks drifted off his palm and onto Kate's bare skin. The changes happened fast. A small nub of skin pushed away from her lower belly. This quickly grew out and up, developing into the shaft of a massive cock. It grew to over a foot in length and as thick as a man's wrist. Next it's bulbous head became more defined, easily becoming several inches greater in diameter than the rest of the shaft. Finally, from beneath the thick rod, two balls grew out to hang below. Growing to match the size of the monster above, they expanded to the size of oranges. They became so large that their undersides rubbed against Kate's clit.

"Wow." Kate whispered, looking down at the erect organ now a part of her body. She reached down and grasped it. The dick barely fit into her hands and it throbbed fiercely with each beat of her heart. Moving down to her balls, she hefted them in one hand. "They're so heavy" She said, looking at Dodson, who had returned to the sofa to examine his work.

"Big enough?" He asked with a smirk.

"Oh yes..." Kate said, still examining her new parts.

"I'm so glad you like it. Now... I think it's time to discuss my *payment*." Dodson said, with a gleam in his eyes. He looked at Kate's body hungrily.

“Pa-payment?” Kate started, looking at Dodson quickly. “You never said anything about payment...”

“Oh yes,” Dodson said with a smile, “You can’t expect me to go through all that work for free, can you? And don’t worry, everything I want is right here...”

“Uh... could I make a counter-proposal?” Kate said, her voice quavering slightly.

“Oh?”

Suddenly Kate’s voice changed. Going from the sound of a scared girl over her head, it took on the firm, controlled quality of perfect confidence. “Greg Dodson, under United Human Corps code ECM13, your life has been forfeit due the danger you pose to humanity. Do you have any last words for posterity?”

Dodson just stared at her for a few moments. Then he laughed. “Is that so? Am I to take it you’re some sort of cop? Hah! As for my death, what are you going to do about it?”

Kate only smiled. “Me? Nothing at all...”

... *Thwap*...

6.2 Justice Served

THE sniper’s bullet passed cleanly through the window facing the sofa. Time seemed to slow as the bullet impacted Dodson’s body. It en-

tered smoothly just under his shoulder and severed several major blood vessels. A fatal wound certainly, but as fate would have it, not instantly deadly.

Dodson sagged as the bullet ripped through his body. He felt a stab of fear - he knew that this was going to kill him. He couldn't repair his own body the way he could have another person's, not to mention time to grab his teleporter from the table. Staring at Kate, Dodson tried to breathe through his wound. He coughed, blood splattering on the floor in front of him. He knew that his last moments would have to count...

"Count your victory... You may have killed me, but I will have the final say..." Dodson gasped. With that, he rolled from the sofa and fell to the floor.

"Command, this is Viper One. Target is down. Repeat, target is down" Kate said, speaking to her subdermal microphone.

"Viper One, Command. Target elimination confirmed. Good job." Came the reply to her inner ear.

"Support Team is cleared to enter... Shit! Target is still active! Repeat target is active! He's doing *some*th... ooh so good... get out... fuccck..."

"Viper One, snipers have no shot! Viper One..."

Kate stumbled back against the far wall. On the floor, Dodson was still alive and gathering power. Sparkles of magic swarmed around him, forming a cloud that grew larger by the second. The glowing mist began to grow brighter as well, becoming thicker - eventually shrouding Dodson's

form completely. It continued to expand, slowly filling the small apartment. Within moments Kate was enveloped by the glowing cloud. As it flowed around her body, it was as if someone had injected pure sex into her body. Her skin tingled with arousal and just before she gave into the pleasure, Kate saw Dodson smiling through the fog of magic.

Sitting back on her ass, Kate grasped her new dick with both hands and began stroking it. She reveled in its hot, pulsing power - so different from her pussy. Then it started to grow. As she rubbed her hands along its length, Kate felt it stretch outwards. Soon it was two feet long and twice as wide. Her balls also grew to match, now hanging over her wet pussy. Continuing to rub it, her cock grew still - at level with her and then taller still. Within minutes the cock was as tall as she was and her balls were the size of beach balls between her legs. Kate struggled to pleasure her organ, wrapping her arms around its great girth. She then started licking at it, but found that her tongue wouldn't let go - and then things went dark.

Kate could feel her body changing and shifting, but couldn't see anything. Her feet shifted and her butt seemed to spread apart. Her asshole and surrounding flesh pushed out and reformed. And suddenly, Kate could see again. Looking down, she could see her nose and mouth but below them she saw two wrinkled spheres of flesh. To either side of these spheres, Kate saw her hands on the floor. But something was very wrong. Her hands were attached to limbs too thick to be her arms. Looking up, Kate got a sick feeling. Her hands had replaced her feet and her face had

been moved into position just below her ass and, as she could still feel a wet gooshiness, behind her pussy. Shifting her weight, Kate knew what had happened. Her massive cock had absorbed her torso, leaving her effectively a cock and balls on legs.

... ..

Outside the apartment, the powerful magic flowed over the city and then the cities nearby. Farther and farther it spread until it covered the entire world. It touched every continent and each country of the world. Not everyone was transformed, as the magic spread it weakened. However, chaos reigned as many were altered in front of loved ones and friends. Massive orgies erupted in the streets as the magic brought sexual arousal to all it touched. But then, as soon as it had started, the power stopped.

... ..

Dodson drew his last breath. He knew that he had won. Whatever happened now, there was nothing that could undo his final act. He smiled as the world turned black. He had achieved his dream...

Dodson's Dream...