

****This is a corollary to my upcoming story, *The Wet T Shirt Contest*. The characters and methods are not explained here, but they are in the other story. I also included some explanation in the .txt file.**

****General Disclaimer: this is adult fiction in every sense of the meaning. No one under 18 should be reading. Also, there is magical limb detachment and a syringe is used (to inject and overfill breasts of course).**

The Best Way to Give a Lap Dance- Chris Yohn

--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : Do I have plans for you tonight big boy!--
--New Txt Message from DanMan: Hey how were classes after you left the apartment?--
--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : They were fine. I have been so wet all day after seeing all that hotness you copied.--
--New Txt Message from DanMan: Oh yeah?--
--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : So I used four of the blank cards to save them. I need the black hoop to delete them.--
--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : Sooo I may have used one of the cards.. I put the girls in the bed--
--New Txt Message from DanMan: Those are for Brad!! >:[how are you not going unnoticed anyway--
--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : I know. There's no harm in sharing. Besides, they're saved in the cards.--
--New Txt Message from DanMan: Grr. So what did you do? And when will you be by?--

Dan entered the apartment, closed the door, and set down his books. With a heavy sigh he pulled off his shirt as he mentally adjusted from college management to home enjoyment. The privacy and accomplished sense of pride from having such a place sank in and he embraced it, for he knew he was blessed.

He rummaged through his college bag and pulled out the curved black metal. Then, he went into the bedroom, flipped on the light, and tossed the shirt into the closet. Standing bare chested in the middle of his room, he took note of the four body sized lumps in his queen sized bed covered by his quilt. He kicked off his shoes, socks, and shorts. Then, he put on a clean black V neck T-shirt and a pair of oversized sweat pants. Next, he assembled the hoop and set the toggle to delete. He pulled back the covers on his bed revealing the four inert copies. One at a time, he worked the hoop down over each copied woman. As they passed through, they vanished. Dan headed back into the kitchen to toss two bowls of mac and cheese in the microwave for dinner.

His phone buzzed.

--New Txt Message from Vanessa ;) : I'm here :) --

Dan went to the door. Vanessa came around the corner at the far end of the building. When she saw Dan she gave him a wide smile. She had on open toed heels, shorts, a tank, and her college bag. The tank normally covered her mid-section but her enlarged breasts lifted the garment revealing her narrow waist. She had obviously used the copies Dan and Brad had gained in order to alter herself further. Her midsection was a copy of Kiara, the athletic sunbather.

"What do you think?" asked Vanessa, walking into the apartment and tossing her bag to the floor. She stopped and twisted to the side as to pose. She focused her gaze on Dan in expectancy.

"You look hot. All that time in the gym this summer paid off," he commented sarcastically; then he added, "if your name is Kiara."

"Tch, that's so creepy when you tell me their names," Vanessa protested. She suddenly felt embittered and discouraged. "When you call them copies it doesn't bother me, but when you start naming them then I feel guilty."

"Serves you right. Those bodies are not yours to take advantage of."

"And using them to win a contest is OK?" refuted Vanessa. It seemed to her that Dan was being very hypocritical to pass judgment on her when he was setting Brad up for a similar make over.

"That's different. Look, it's a one day thing for Brad. He gets a unique experience and then it's over. He goes back to being himself. How long have you had those breasts?" Dan pointed at Vanessa. "You are modifying who you really are. This isn't a plastic surgery miracle machine," Dan indicated to the alteration kit. "You need to be yourself."

He let her consider his statement for a moment. Vanessa had kept her larger breasts since Monday morning and tweaked her features over the last day and a half. Dan took a closer look at what she had altered. She whitened her teeth, her eyes were larger, her tan lines were removed, she pierced her nipples, her lips were thicker, she was taller, her hair was longer, and lastly she added muscle tone from the athletic chic. What Dan didn't see was she made her pussy deeper but tighter and also pierced her clit. (She had removed her enlarged ass after having sex on Monday.)

"You are beautiful. Those toned legs look good on you. Maybe we should start running the trail so you can get that way on your own? Here," Dan said as he handed her a cup of macaroni and cheese. "This appearance is fake. After tonight I want you to use the reversal drink. OK?"

Vanessa looked hurt. She was embarrassed and didn't like being called fake. Then she looked down at her feet... er tried to, for her vision was intercepted by two ballooning tata's. Her hair fell down around her face with greater weight than usual. Everything was off. She didn't recognize herself. She was lost in her fantasy of being someone else. She had been enjoying the high from the attention people gave her and the new sensations made by her altered state.

"OK," Vanessa said weakly.

"Hey," Dan said. He pulled her in and kissed her passionately. When they broke the kiss Vanessa looked up and met Dan's gaze. His eyes roamed over her taking in all the wonder and beauty of her appearance. When he looked back into her eyes it was as if he was looking at Vanessa inner self. She knew that his words were sincere.

His actions were too! His straight forwardness and passion was turning her on! They broke their embrace and turned their attention to their dinner. Vanessa's mind started to race. The confidence and horniness she had before he made those negative comments came flooding back! She finished her dinner quickly, grabbed her bag, and made a dash for the flesh kit in the bedroom.

"Close your eyes. Hands behind your back," Vanessa commanded from the bedroom.

Dan shoveled the last mouthful of mac and cheese in his mouth and obeyed. She put on a latex glove and poured out a small amount of the stick cream. With her other hand she picked up a large separation knife. She returned to the kitchen counter where Dan sat next to upon a stool. She applied the cream to where his hands touched.

"Hey!" Dan protested though he did little to defend himself.

She took off the glove and put it on the counter. Then she gently led him from the kitchen to the couch. "Stand here. Don't move," she commanded in a sweet voice. Dan stood facing the couch. Next, she stood on her tip toes, pressed her body against his back and reached around. She caressed his chest, scratched his stomach, squeezed his arms, and untied the draw string of his sweat pants.

Dan struggled to keep his eyes closed.

"You've shown me such a great time this week; I am going to enjoy returning the favor!" Vanessa conveyed in a sultry voice. She let his pants drop to the floor. Next, she lifted his shirt up over his head and down his arms. The shirt lay trapped at his wrists where Vanessa had glued his hands together. She slowly reached into his boxers taking her time detecting where his shaft was.

Dan felt so good to Vanessa. His body was toned and his skin was warm to the touch. He was the perfect height at 6' 3". Just big enough where she felt safe but not so large that she felt engulfed by a giant. She couldn't wait to undress and get closer to him. He was lean and strong enough to resist when Vanessa was rough with him. Dan keeps his body hair shaved. Shaved privates seemed larger and smoother to Vanessa. Plus there's no hair in her mouth when giving oral!

Slowly, slowly, she lightly dragged her finger tips down. Then, down along his dick. Vanessa traced around the head of Dan's cock. Dan, with his eyes still closed, jumped and groaned at the blissful stimulation Vanessa provoked. His muscles contracted and relaxed as her fingers traveled over all the different sensitive places on his body. Vanessa motioned for Dan to turn around. She pressed him backward guiding him down on to the couch. She followed him downward as he sat with his hands behind his back. Vanessa tossed Dan's pants across the room and got on her knees. Dan felt himself get even harder in anticipation. He tried to conceal the fact that his body was shivering with excitement. Vanessa fought back her shivers too. She could barely control herself looking at Dan's male member. She was going to enjoy pleasuring Dan; she was going to enjoy plunging his meaty cock into herself even more.

Vanessa put her left hand on Dan's inner thigh and grabbed his cock with the other. She stroked Dan gently letting his penis throb down and back up. She was level with it. So close to his manhood that Dan could feel her warm moist breath on the underside of his schlong. Vanessa kissed its tip. Then, she left a trail of kisses down his shaft and over his balls. Each kiss was a little more passionate than the last. Then, using just the tip of her tongue, she licked from his scrotum back up to the tip. Dan groaned in pleasure. Then Vanessa did it again a little more passionately than before. On the third time around, Vanessa's kisses were becoming small sucks and she was using more of her tongue's surface to lick Dan's cock. Dan started to sweat and his abs started to contract. Vanessa could smell Dan's arousal much stronger now. On the fourth time, she stuck the head of his prick in her mouth.

As she teased the head of his cock, Vanessa pulled out the knife. With her hand still on Dan's thigh, she pushed his leg out wide and slid the knife into the base of Dan's manhood. She took in as much of Dan's manhood as she could while still being able to breathe severing it off completely with the knife.

Dan knew something was amiss. He could feel his penis but his coordination with it was off- as if his penis was nearer to his chest instead of where it should be. He lifted his head off the couch and opened his eyes. He looked at Vanessa. Then his eyes bulged as he realized his severed state. He looked down in disbelief. Sure enough there was a smooth, rounded area where cock and balls are supposed to be. Vanessa sat there grinning with Dan's cock in her mouth with his balls brushing against her chin.

"Uhgrh," Dan exclaimed looking at Vanessa. He flexed his kegles and watched as the cock in her mouth throbbed. Precum collected in the back of Vanessa's mouth. "Uhgrh?" he repeated.

Vanessa almost lost her grip on the shaft because she was smiling so awkwardly. What she was doing was so bizarre and so satisfying she couldn't help but grin. She carefully took the cock in her hand, sucked off the precum, and stood up, dominating over Dan. "Wait here. I'm taking *this*," she emphasized, "so you can't cheat."

Dan knew she meant that she didn't want him to be able to touch himself. Even with his hands behind his back he could rub his legs up against his cock. Vanessa coyly backed away from Dan and headed into the bedroom. She took off all her clothes and stood in front of the mirror. She put her hands on her hips with the knife in one hand and the penis in the other. "hmm what to alter first," she said quietly to herself.

Dan did the only thing he could: sit. He wetted his mouth, for it had become dry during the teasing. To keep his cock hard in the other room he started to fantasize about scenarios he and Vanessa could try. He let out a satisfied groan and thought to himself, *'How lucky am I. I get to experience all my fantasies. I am so happy that I have someone like Vanessa!'*

Vanessa heard him groan and replied, "You better be right where I left you."

She injected herself with the flesh putty and writhed in enjoyment to the sensations it brought on. Vanessa plugged the flesh putty into her left breast with the syringe. The putty felt like gushing water filling her. The solidifier fluid made it transform from a balloon type feeling to a natural doughy springy feeling. Most importantly it felt heavier and BIG! Once she was done filling the first breast, she had the pleasure of filling the second.

She looked over at his still-hard dick which she had laid on the bed. *'Men must always be hard,'* she thought to herself. She walked over to the bed and sat down on top of it. Dan felt the sudden weight on his absent dick, so he flexed in response. The throbbing object beneath Vanessa gave her a strange sensation and she smiled in her deviousness again. She slid back and forth letting her sex lube the side of Dan's penis. It tingled to have a dick rub against her womanly lips. *'I wonder what it's like having balls,'* Vanessa thought to herself. She stood up and picked up the human dildo. She turned to the full length mirror and modeled the penis in front of her. The woman in front of her had a *DICK*, male hardware! How odd. She turned the penis around and pushed it inside slowly trying not to let Dan to go off.

Dan growled with pleasure and flinched to the effects of having his schlong suddenly buried in a wet, tight space. "Be good to me, babe," he said with caution.

"Don't worry, sexy," comforted Vanessa. She stood with her legs together looking in the mirror. The curvaceous woman staring back had a scrotum dangling from inside her pussy. Vanessa didn't recognize herself anymore. The stranger in the mirror had a look of wonder and surprise on her face. She lifted a heavy breast and observed. Then she dared to spread her legs just wide enough to have the ball sac suspended without the dick falling out. Vanessa moved her hips side to side and watched the effects on her new body. Breasts swayed, booty shook, and balls slapped against her thighs. Dan was going to love watching this!

Dan waited patiently. His arms were starting to get sore from their unnatural resting position. From the sensations from his remote penis, he could tell he wouldn't be waiting much longer. Vanessa must have put on panties or something to keep his penis from falling out. Her grip wasn't tightly binding him inside anymore. He could feel her walking about the room instead of standing in one place like before. He assumed she was probably standing in front of the mirror altering herself again, but now she was on the move, and he could feel the steady rhythm of her stride as her legs alternatively pressed against his cock.

"Ready?" Vanessa asked flirtatiously.

"The question is are you ready?" Dan teased. Even when he wasn't the dominating partner he wasn't passive. He never took the punishment or pleasure without attempting to turn the tables.

Vanessa turned on some music from her phone and stepped out of the bedroom. Dan watched as her bust appeared first, then a sexy face, and then the rest of the most bodacious body he had ever seen. He hardly recognized the porn star that had her attention on him. She was dressed in a tight fitting sporty outfit. Her sports top was strained over two incredibly large erect breasts. Her watermelon sized cans were peeking out the bottom. Dan could see the hint of cleavage there. Her shorts were strained in the same way by her enlarged ass and thighs. Sandwiched between the two areas was a trim midsection. Dimples appeared along her abs and above her ass when she walked. Her hips swayed entrancingly from side to side. The shorts were stretched so tight they resembled boy shorts. Her cheeks peeked out underneath. Thick thighs led down to striped knee high tube socks over her long shapely legs.

Dan almost felt guilty, for after he had taken in her lovely body he returned his focus back to her face which was equally sexy. A true expression of '*fuck me*' was the best way to describe the way she looked at him. With those big juicy lips that express temptation every time they quiver. With those large heavy lidded, dazzling green eye's that melted away all other needs when you looked into them. With such strongly pronounced cheekbones that gave her a quality of exoticness and strong will. Her hair cascaded down around her shoulders and back in a bold swath of red.

Dan's dick, which was still lodged deep inside, twitched signaling to Vanessa she had accomplished a successful alteration. She had fashioned her lips in such a way that they could never completely close, so that she always looked like she was about to kiss (or suck). When she felt the affirmative stir in her pussy and saw the stupefied expression on Dan's face, she smiled. Her glowing proud smiling face made Dan melt inside. His carnal instincts were getting the best of him. He attempted to get up.

"No you don't," Vanessa stated and she strutted to his seat and forced him back. Dan winced at the sharp pain of his arms getting crushed behind him. It was enough to bring his mind back into focus.

So he sat there as Vanessa retreated out of arms reach and began dancing to the music. Her hips swayed to and fro; Dan's eyes bounced along. She would arch her back and squeeze her pussy acknowledging the presence of Dan's remote member.

This was turning out to be the best strip tease in history- where 'look but can't touch' meets the exact satisfaction a man craves as he watches. Vanessa stuck her ass out and dropped it into Dan's lap. She brushed it from side to side across Dan's groin area. The soft elastic shorts glided smoothly across Dan's empty crotch, but he could feel his buried boner pressing in further as Vanessa pressed her hips against him. It was so odd! However, the absurdness was eclipsed by the creatively inspired pleasure both partners were feeling. Vanessa backed away from him again. With her back turned she dipped it low a few times to the beat of the music while trying out different motions with her body. Then she squatted down facing Dan. Dan felt his balls lightly brushing against the carpet concealed by her shorts as she gently tea bagged the floor.

The beat transitioned and Vanessa began to touch herself. She ran her hands over her body and paid special attention to her despairingly restrained top deck. She spun for Dan and teased him by pulling down the straps of her top slowly. Dan could start to see the sizeable weight her chest hefted as the top was lowered. Her breasts budded up out of the top of the shirt as Vanessa relaxed its hold on them. Just as the song was about to end she half-turned away from him, dug her thumbs under the top and yanked it up over her head with a sigh of relief. Dan watched in awe as both fleshy melons dropped from their confines. He sat dumbfounded with his jaw loosely hanging open. Drool had pooled at the edge of Dan's mouth and now spilled over into his lap unnoticed by the entranced victim onto the couch.

"Psst, you should pick up your jaw," suggested the half-naked dancer. Vanessa concealed her breasts with crossed arms.

Dan shook his head to clear his mind. He swallowed hard. Then he looked at Vanessa and asked, "can you release me now?"

"Your dick or your hands?" Vanessa teased giving him another big beautiful glowing smile. She went back into the bed room and returned with a knife. "Sit up, whiner," she commanded. Dan purposefully leaned forward planting his face into Vanessa's breasts. Vanessa rolled her eyes and chuckled. Then she severed the mated skin connecting Dan's hands.

"Ahhhh," Dan sighed with relief holding his arms out wide. He flexed his shoulders encouraging the blood to flow again. Then he stood. As he rose they looked into each other's eyes and Vanessa felt the balance of power being relinquished from her. Dan once again stood over her.

"Wait!" she said. She looked up at Dan. Dan looked back at her with an expression of gratitude and wonder. How he loved staring into the mystic expanse in Vanessa's eyes. Her irises were the gateway to the fantastic unknown... and so was the deep crevasse of cleavage on his peripheral.

"I want to do you next," she said urgently. Vanessa didn't want to give Dan control yet. This was her moment to have.

"That's what she said," implied Dan.

Vanessa rolled her eyes and grinned. She continued, "you always have the best ideas. I want you to choose what we alter next, but I want to do the changes." She hugged Dan tightly and looked up at him with big pleading eyes. Her breasts pushed upwards like dough rising in a bread pan. Her large pouty lips invited Dan to lean in for a kiss. He took the opportunity to do just that; he kissed her and hugged her back. He savored the moment of having so much naked woman pressed against his own nakedness.

"Alright," he agreed. "Get the kit out here on the table. And can I have my dick back?"

Please comment and/or email
Curious_caller @ yahoo.com