**Yuri’s Antiques: “All in the Tea Leaves”  
#2**

By: Specter09

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Kelsey could never understand how she and her friends were the outcasts. It was like high school never ended. She was the social pariah in high school and things still hadn’t changed in college. Everyone had told her how cliques weren’t a thing in college, that people were liberated and accepting. Her older sister and her friends had told her after graduating how you could be totally free and without social constraints. All Kelsey wanted was to snag a boyfriend that she could call her own. Yet, here she was, a senior in college, graduating in two months, and she still hadn’t been able to secure a boy. She was just too plain, too unpopular.

She looked in the mirror in the department store fitting room. She wasn’t fat, but wasn’t thin either. Her breasts weren’t anything special either, small A-cups that had never been blessed with a man’s touch. Kelsey would describe her figure as “full” but she knew society considered her more on the chubby side. Maybe she could have partied more, hit the gym, or something.

Yet, here she was, looking at clothes that she knew full well she would never look as good as the models did. The redeeming piece of her college career was that she had developed a close knit group of friends who she was sure would be with her for life. And tonight, tonight was their monthly board game night, but she needed to secure some refreshments for the evening before everyone came over to her apartment.

Perhaps it was the board game nights and the monthly teas that ostracized her and her friends from everyone else on campus. Their social ineptness brought them together while the lived in dorms on campus and she had to thank her social awkwardness for that. Maybe it wasn’t so bad being socially awkward.

“No go Kels?” asked Jenn sweetly.

“No, not today,” Kelsey sighed. Jenn was the sweetest of the group. Her figure was rather full and sensual. That is, if she would allow herself to be seen as so. While Jenn was the closet hottie amongst them, she was also the most prudish which was how she found herself in the company of the likes of Kelsey. Kelsey admired her more breasts more than anything. Jenn had full C-cups that Kelsey was envious of. Yet, there was nothing she could do to fix her flat chested issues. She had tried every possible breast enlargement drug; man made or natural. Jenn had beautiful blonde locks to boot too! Kelsey could never understand why she couldn’t keep a guy around.

“Well, I saw a cool antique store just down the way, want to hit up and see if anything cool is in there?” grinned Jenn trying to keep a positive outlook for a clearly downtrodden Kelsey.

“Yeah, sure!” Kelsey smiled, “Just remember that we need to get some more tea for tonight!”

“Yeah, yeah, we’ll get that before going home!” Jenn said as she pulled Kelsey out of the store and towards the mysterious little shop.

Kelsey couldn’t for the life of her recall such an antique shop as curious as the one before her. The windows were dusty and dimly lit – she couldn’t see really into the storefront either. Yet, the sign on the door said ‘Open’ so her and Jenn swung it open.

Their eyes had to adjust to the lack of natural light in the store – there was also a lack of artificial light in the store. She took in all of the gorgeous antiques. There had to be an item from every decade! Retro television sets from the 50’s as well as atomic era signs and media filled the walls. Tired and worn looking furniture crowded the floor. It was a place of hidden treasures, Kelsey had seen nothing like this before in her life. She had never been drawn to antiques before, but something about this place was magical.

It had an aura of opulence and wisdom, humility and respect. This lovely little shop tucked in the quintessential capitalist establishment. Kelsey had never though such small businesses could exist amongst the sprawl of corporate chains, the very kind she had learned to loathe in her sociology class her sophomore year. But, the store did seem to be deserted which was something she had expected.

“’Yuri’s Antiques,’” Jenn murmured aloud, “Seems like a curious little place – let’s see if there’s any buried treasure!”

“I’m game!” Kelsey grinned as the two girls split up and strolled through the dusty aisles of the shop.

Kelsey lost herself in the menagerie of trinkets. There were antique necklaces with unbelievable beauty and detail worked into them. There were whole oaken dining room sets, complete with chairs and leaves to expand the table. She found some old Coca-Cola and Pepsi vending machines that were probably kept in some gas station fifty years ago. There were also some curious pieces of art, very functional looking as opposed to purely aesthetic. The writing etched into the bronze plates looked Eastern European, perhaps Russian?

“Ahh, that was from the Soviets.”

The warm, yet booming voice startled her and caused her to jump. Kelsey turned and saw a worn, but kindly looking older gentleman. His head was adorned with an evergreen beret. He wore a tan and sky blue bowling shirt with khaki slacks. The suspenders supporting his pants had a nametag that read ‘Yuri’. The kindly old man must have been the owner.

“You’re Russian then?” Kelsey inquired, trying to salvage her awkward yelp from before.

“Was Russian,” he corrected her, “I’m American now.”

“So an immigrant, right,” Kelsey said awkwardly.

“Yes. I left the Soviet Union in the 70’s – they wanted me for certain…talents,” Yuri said cryptically, “When I refused, the KGB hunted me throughout the motherland until I fled here. The Americans finally stopped bugging me a few years ago giving me time to open this shop.”

“That’s quite fascinating!” Kelsey said, “It must be quite a story!”

“Yes…it was,” Yuri sighed, averting his eyes, “But come now! You have not come here to hear an old man’s tales, no?”

“No, but I’d love to hear them some time!” Kelsey smiled politely.

“Then what can I help you with today?” Yuri asked.

“Well, you probably don’t have it…but do you have any tea bags? We night some for our social hour tonight,” Kelsey said, half embarrassed to be asking such a foolish question in an antique store.

“Actually, I do,” Yuri pondered, “Follow me. Right this way.”

Yuri escorted Kelsey to a wall filled to the brim with numerous books with ancient looking leather bounds. The man must have been some kind of bibliophile. He brought her near the front where he had some antique soda bottles and an assortment of other food associated items such as tin lunchboxes in near mint condition.

“This may be what you’re looking for,” Yuri stated matter-of-factly as he dusted off a case with his sleeve and handed it to Kelsey.

“What is it?” she asked curiously, examining it from every corner like a child on Christmas day.

“Why its tea!” Yuri exclaimed merrily.

“Tea?” she inquired, “Is it still good?”

“Why yes it is!” Yuri said, sounding half insulted, “A…colleague of mine worked on these when she was with the Soviet brass. She worked a brothel in Moscow where she would test some of her more…unusual discoveries on the populace.”

“That sounds awful!” Kelsey exclaimed, pushing the box back to Yuri. He gently pushed it back to her.

“These were not dangerous, per se. No, these were things that wouldn’t harm the population, but often would enhance them.”

“Enhance?”

“Yes. These teas were one such experiment that I brought with me. My dearest Katerina had discovered chemical properties that would enhance a person physically and mentally. It could be a weapon or a cosmetic. Yet, the Soviets were not impressed and shut down her work. I stole this before they destroyed them all. I’m told the tea is rather delicious.”

“You mean you’ve never tried them?” Kelsey asked, eyeing him curiously.

“Me? No,” Yuri replied, “However, she was a brilliant woman and had a knack for utilizing the properties of Mother Earth.”

“And they enhance people?” she asked, still in disbelief of the old man’s story. Was he senile?

“So I’ve been told,” he smiled warmly, “I will sell the set to you for only ten dollars since you seem to be in such disbelief. You can’t buy modern tea from the market for that price. I even translated them into English for you! You’d be a fool for not buying these!”

“I don’t know,” Kelsey sighed. She had to look at the flavors before deciding to buy. There were eight distinct boxes with various names and descriptions. They were none that she had ever heard of, but if they were a part of some Soviet Union experiment, then she wouldn’t have. The boxes read:

***Amazonia***This powerful, tropical tea will take you deep within the Amazon!  
The tastes will liberate your inner Amazon! Feel your strength emerge as you  
become a dominant warrior!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Dominant/Authoritarian Attitude, Athleticism, Increase in IQ

***Bubblegum***Embrace the freeing fruit flavor of this fun and flirty tea!  
Liberate yourself mind and body as you feel stress and anxiety fade away!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Decrease in IQ, Increase in libido, Breast Growth, Feminizing Boost

***Melon***Bask in this tea’s wonderful notes and feel your own ‘melons’ grow!  
The more potent the brew, the more you will grow!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Increased potency causes more growth, Consumer will want attention on their breasts, Feminizing Boost

***Milk & Honey***Take in this smooth and creamy tea!  
Feel Mather Nature’s maternal instincts take over as your chest prepares for life!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Maternal Instincts, Breast Enlargement, Lactation, Desire for Impregnation, Feminizing Boost, Hyper-Fertility

***Apple Cinnamon***Toast up with these warm notes! Relish in fruity apple notes and warm cinnamon.  
Feel your rear fill out as you sit down and savor this flavor!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Gluteus Growth, Consumer will want attention on rear, Feminizing Boost

***Green Tea***A staple in every tea set! Feel the health benefits of this historical standard!  
Lavish in the beautifying and health benefits of this tea!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Weight loss, Beautifying, Immuno-Boost, Increase in IQ

***Alpha-Omega***This is the quintessential male essence!   
One sip of this strong black tea and your feel your inner Alpha male emerge!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Immense Strength, Enhanced Sexual Stamina, Penile Growth, Testosterone Boost

***Sea-salt Caramel***Another smooth and creamy flavor with just the right about of bite!  
Feel your mind fill with a thirst for adventure and the physique to match it!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Wanderlust, Muscle Growth, Feminizing Boost, Gluteus Expansion, Increase in Libido

***Jocky***A strong, robust tea! Feel your muscles grow as you become more athletic!  
***Side Effects Include:*** Muscle Growth, Testosterone Boost, Decrease in IQ, Penile Growth, Increase in Libido

***Pixie Dust***Small and sweet is what you’ll taste with this delightful blend of berries!   
Why be tall when you can go small?  
***Side Effects Include:*** Feminizing Boost, Shrinking, Increase in Libido

“Strange names and descriptions,” Kelsey muttered to the old man.

“Well what did you expect from an abandoned experiment?” Yuri beamed, “Tell you what, I guarantee you that you can drink these. If you get hurt, you, your friends, your family can sue me! I’ll sign a contract! Even if you don’t drink them, they’re a great talking piece for your kitchen!”

“You really want to get rid of these don’t you?” Kelsey asked.

“I only want to supply the demand of my customer,” Yuri replied smoothly, “I am confident that you will not be disappointed.”

“Hmm,” Kelsey pondered. They would give her something interesting for their board game night tonight. She could always test one before everyone came over to make sure they tasted fine and were safe. Worst case she got a lump sum from a lawsuit.

“Deal,” Kelsey smiled shaking Yuri’s hands.

“Excellent!” he smiled, “Come. Follow me and I’ll ring you up.”

Kelsey followed Yuri to his counter, still mesmerized by the items he had in his shop. The man had to have countless stories about each of his pieces. Everything here had its own unique story and she was taking one such story home with her, like an excellent book unique for her and her friends to enjoy. Even if these teas were awful, she would at least having a fun story to share with friends.

“Oooh…whatchya getting?” Jenn asked as she popped up beside Kelsey at the counter.

“Some old foreign teas to try,” Kelsey smiled, nonverbally thanking Yuri before turning and walking out with Jenn.

“Old? How old?” she inquired, pressing Kelsey for an answer.

“I don’t know…” she sighed, “Maybe like thirty or forty years old?”

“Forty fucking years!” Jenn exclaimed, “Are you trying to kill us girl?”

“No!” she laughed, “No. He said he had brought them from Russia when he defected from the Soviets, that it was some weird medicinal herb thing that had amazing impacts on people.”

“A secret Soviet body morphing tea? Really?” Jenn said with a twinge of condescension in her voice, “You got had.”

“Meh,” she sighed, “It was only ten bucks. I’ll swing by and get some normal tea after I drop you off at class. If this stuff isn’t legit we’ll drink that.”

“And if you die?” Jenn inquired.

“Well then you can have the laptop,” Kelsey grinned.

“Fuck yes! Now get me to class so you can drink that tea and die!” Jenn bellowed.

“Fuck you!” Kelsey laughed.

Kelsey swung the heavy red door open to her townhouse, rain pouring from outside, and dropped her spoils from shopping onto the kitchen counter. She had the antique tea and the standard name brand stuff that they had been using every Thursday for the last four years. It was time for a change.

She threw her rain jacket over the dining room chair and kicked her boots off towards the door. Kelsey didn’t want to get water all over the townhouse that her parents had so graciously helped her afford. They would have killed her and she needed the place clean for guests tonight.

Within minutes, Kelsey had music playing in the background from an Internet radio station, had various board games of all kinds stacked neatly on the coffee table like gifts at Christmas, and had candles burning providing a soothing warm aroma to their place of shenanigans for the night.

Soon after, water was in the teapot with the stove already getting to work bringing it to a boil. Kelsey had decided it was worth the risk to try at least one of the teas and see if they were safe to drink. At worst, sickness would ensue and she’d call 911. At best, they would be delicious and hold some of the benefits that they boasted about. The only question remaining was which one would she try first? They had all sounded delicious in their own way.

Kelsey skimmed through the names, descriptions, and side effects all one more time. Even though she didn’t believe in the tea’s ability to change people, she still wasn’t about to risk it by becoming some dude. Alpha-Omega and Jocky were definitely out of contention. Amazonia, Apple-Cinnamon, and Milk and Honey all sounded like they’d taste great and have some very desirable side effects. She still couldn’t decide.

She glanced up from her thought process to think and caught a glimpse of herself in the reflection of the microwave door. The person staring back was one that she hated. Kelsey hated her face, the thing that any man or woman needed to attract a mate and she had somehow gotten bad genes there too. Her eyes were small and serious, with a dull hazel in the iris. Her nose seemed abnormally large in comparison to her eyes and thin lips. Then there was her hair, a dull blonde that in the right lighting looked somewhat grey. She had that subtle fat stretched across her face which she loathed. Ugly. The person staring back at her was simply that, ugly. She was easily the ugliest of her friends – they had all been able to seduce a guy at least once and fuck him, but here she was, alone and a virgin.

The whistle of the pot jolted her out of her self-loathing and back to the choice at hand. It wasn’t difficult any longer. Why did she want to be an Amazon or a bimbo when her face would still look like she got hit with an ugly stick? The green tea had to be first. It needed to be first and it needed to work.

Kelsey hastily tore open the box and pulled a tea bag out and tossed it into her cup. She at least knew how green tea tasted and could judge the quality of the tea. She poured the boiling water into her cup and sat down to let the tea soak. What would she look like after drinking the concoction?

Fantasy after fantasy ran through her mind. She could look like a blonde Emma Watson or as gorgeous as Jennifer Lawrence. Would boys be swooning over her because of her newfound beauty? Would they line up to have a moment of her time? These thoughts and more merrily marched through her mind until a ding from her phone reminded her that people would be here in fifteen minutes. The tea!

It tasted just like green tea, maybe even better if that was possible. Was tea like wine and only got better with age? Kelsey wasn’t sure, but even if this tea didn’t live up to its advertising, it was still some of the best she had ever consumed before. It went down smooth and warmed her in the pit of her gut. Kelsey couldn’t help but smile merrily. Everything seemed right in the world. A smooth warmth filled her body and concentrated around her skull. It didn’t feel bad; almost like covering yourself in a soft warm blanket on a frigid winter day. It was serene and calming. The heat felt like it was almost massaging the muscles in her face, almost like it was massaging her brain.

Ding!

Another text snapped her from her cozy trance. Kelsey had almost forgot what she was doing until she looked down at her tea cup. Had she really drunken it all? How long was she in that trance? It had seemed like hours, but her stovetop clock confirmed that only a minute had passed. She must have chugged down the warm substance, but did it work? Kelsey bolted to the bathroom mirror to explore the results of her little test.

The light flicked one and she shot to the medicine cabinet mirror. Kelsey’s fingers trembled along her face. Her eyes drinking in what they saw, her fingers carefully touch her flesh, praying that what she saw was in fact reality. Was this real?

The face staring back at her wasn’t at all the same as the one that is in the reflection of the microwave. They were similar, like the microwave Kelsey was the ugly sister of mirror Kelsey. Her eyes had grown and expanded, but they had thinned too. It was as if she now had a resting seduction look. A rich emerald color glimmered in her iris’. Her nose was now petite and cute and her lips had swollen slightly – just enough to give her a pouty look to her face. Her blonde hair looked as if it had been dipped in gold. Her locks shimmered and shined in healthy waves. Her hair was such a robust yellow that it seemingly glowed in the lights in the bathroom. Kelsey smiled excitedly revealing pearly white teeth that were without blemish or fault. The tea had worked, it had really worked!

Doubt was quick to creep in. Had it really worked? Or was this all in her head?

A second tea had to be tested empirically and Kelsey knew exactly which tea to use.

She slapped the teapot back on the burner and cranked up the heat. Thankfully the water was still warm from her earlier cup and she shouldn’t have a problem brewing another bag before people arrived. Kelsey glanced into the microwave reflection again while she waited. The old ugly Kelsey was gone and this new one stared back at her. She couldn’t contain her excitement as she jumped with glee.

The teapot whistled and was quickly poured into the mug with the teabag. Unable to wait, Kelsey played with the teabag trying to lure out more of the flavor quickly. The rich aroma tickled her nostrils and filled her lungs as she inhaled deeply. These teas were her best purchase so far. If none of these others worked, she’d be happy with the more beautiful face. Soon, the tea was ready and Kelsey hungrily brought it to her mouth and drank the draught deeply.

Tropical notes danced merrily on her tongue. She felt the tea trickle down her throat and rest in her stomach where the warmth migrated all throughout her body. She felt warm, strong, powerful. Her muscles twitched and spasmed beneath her skin. After she downed the hot brew, she ran to the full length mirror in her bedroom and stripped down. Her body still looked plain, minus her face, but that would hopefully be untrue in a few moments.

It was her height she noticed first. It felt like growing pains at first but soon faded away into a nice soothing burn as her legs and core stretched vertically. She was at least six inches taller than she had been a moment ago. A luscious bronzed color washed over her body as her hair grew and became a deep auburn hue from her golden blonde locks, a color made all the more sensual with her piercing green eyes. Kelsey stared at her figure as her felt melted away revealing tight and toned muscles. Her abs were like washboards and her arms bulged with strength. Next, she felt her breasts heat up. She massaged her chest as she felt her breasts begin to grow beneath her hands. Kelsey massaged her newest assets as she bathed in strength and pleasure. The heat focused on her head finally before fading out.

Kelsey stared at herself in the mirror. She looked like a goddess. The Amazonia tea was amazing! She had never looked so fit in her life and had never felt so good and confident about her body. She hefted her breasts in her hands, they were easily solid D-cups. Kelsey smiled stupidly thinking of amazing her body now looked. Boys would be drooling all over her. Her hands ran eagerly up and down her Amazon body. Girls would be jealous of her lithe form and sensual breasts. Perhaps a modeling contract could be in her future.

A knock at the door yanked her from her fantasy.

Shit!

Kelsey threw on a sweatshirt and some yoga pants. None of her bras could contain her new chest and she’d have to help her muscles would help support them and the hoodie could hide them. She ran down the steps, feeling her breasts bounce and jiggle with each step – something she couldn’t help but smile about. She was a goddess and she loved it.

“Hiya!” Kelsey said, shocked at her new, sultry voice.

“Hey…Kelsey?” Quinn said confused by who was her before her.

“Uh, yeah its me…” she blushed, looking away from Quinn. She had always had a crush on him. He was actually a pretty attractive guy. Strong jawline, gorgeous hair, and a pretty strong body. He worked out routinely but never fit in with the athletes or jocks. Quinn was just never quite good enough to make any of the competitive collegiate teams. Yet, it kept he hot to her and he was a nerd which made him all the more sexy. And here he was, right before her…alone.

“Can I come in?” Quinn asked comically.

“Yes! Yeah, sure,” Kelsey said as she stepped aside to let him in, “Where are the others?”

“Tim and Dawn went and got Jenn and Yvette, but got stuck in accident traffic in town. They’ll be about forty-five minutes late I think,” Quinn replied.

“Cool,” Kelsey said nonchalantly, trying to hid her arousal deep in her loins. She had to have him before people came over.

“So…uhh…how did you get like this?” Quinn asked, trying to sound rude, but unable to avoid the awkwardness that such a question invoked.

“Would you like some tea?” Kelsey asked sweetly, completely ignoring Quinn’s inquiry.

“Sure?” Quinn said, caught off guard about Kelsey’s ignorance of his question.

“Okay! Let me brew you some real quick!” Kelsey chirped. She had to play this smart. As of right now, she was the only one who knew the teas worked and knew what each one was and did. If she monopolized distribution of the tea, she could manipulate all of this into her favor. Her sexual frustration could find sweet liberation in the most explosive of events. She adored Quinn, so perhaps she could be kind to him, give him some of the Alpha-Omega. Or, she could play it safe and give him some of the Jocky. Decisions, decisions.

Within minutes the teapot was whistling and Kelsey grinned deviously as she thought about what would happen to Quinn. The tea’s aroma tickled her nostrils and she licked her lips as a new Quinn would be ready for her in a few minutes. She had to be quick though if she was to seduce him before people arrived. She also made another cup of Amazonia for herself. Kelsey smiled as she’d become more muscular, smarter, hornier, and dare she say, bustier?

“Here you go!” Kelsey said in a bubbly manner as she handed Quinn the mug.

“Hey thanks!” Quinn smiled warmly, “So what game are you feeling tonight?”

“I don’t know,” she said pensively, “First one to finish their tea picks?”

“Hmm, sounds fair I suppose,” said Quinn.

The two were off to the races. Quinn tossed his head back and began slurping down his brew. Kelsey did the same, but made sure she kept an eye on her opponent. She’d let him win this one – she’d have a different prize for him in a few minutes. The tropical notes slid down her throat and filled her stomach, it felt divine. Warmth went around her body and the effects were almost immediate. Did higher use mean faster changes? Quinn was about to finish his, almost like he was doing a shot. She’d just have to lie in wait.

“Done!” exclaimed Quinn.

“Boo,” Kelsey pouted. Her body continued heating up, she couldn’t contain her moans as the warming, pleasing sensation emanated throughout her body.

“You okay?” Quinn asked, a twinge of concern in his tone.

“Y-Y-Y-Yeah!” Kelsey breathed.

Quinn couldn’t believe his eyes. Kelsey was growing before his very eyes. Her muscles toned even more as she stretched out the fabric on her hoodie and yoga pants. Her hair billowed out in more rolling waves as she breathed heavily. He could see a faint outline of what must be her engorged breasts. Kelsey had a deep tan, a smooth bronze.

“Kelsey?” Quinn asked shakily, unsure if the muscular goddess before him was really his old friend.

“Hey,” Kelsey grinned sexily back at Quinn. Her loins were burning. She needed release.

“Uhh,” Quinn started, but he didn’t have time to complete his thought as the tea began to work throughout his body. He felt hot. Quinn could feel the sensation of his blood pumping through his body. With every pump of his heart, he could feel blood race through his muscles. Quinn also felt a swelling sensation in his groin. As his testicles swelled, Quinn could feel them pumping more testosterone throughout his form. Quinn opened his eyes and could see his biceps and triceps inflating. He could feel his pectorals broaden and inflate as a barrel chest yanked on his t-shirt. His shoulders broadened. The next sensation happened in his pants. Quinn peered down just long enough to see his erection snake itself out further from his body. He had always been a modest five inches, but the python before him was easily eight inches with incredible girth. He couldn’t help but grin. The final feeling was in his head, but it soon dissipated. Quinn was left feeling strong and aroused. His eyes met with Kelsey’s for but a moment.

“Take me,” she breathed.

Quinn grunted like a caveman, almost void of any other thought than to bury himself in the goddess before him. He bolted up from the floor and swooped Kelsey up in his arms as they locked mouths together. Their tongues danced an erotic, sensual dance. Kelsey’s eyes rolled into her mind as she savored every arousing moment of the kiss. Quinn set her back down on the ground and their eyes met, even with her additional height, he still as a few inches taller than her. Their eyes locked. She could see every thought he had about fucking her in his eyes. Quinn licked his lips and ripped open her hoodie with his hands. Kelsey couldn’t help but coo as her breasts, easily in the E-range swung free and at the strength of her lover.

He went to work kissing her dark nipples and massaging her breasts as Kelsey moaned in sexual nirvana. Quinn’s free hand frantically went to work on Kelsey’s dripping sex as she her hands through his scalp. Electric shocks danced throughout her body as she bathed in the pure masculine power of her lover. Soon, Quinn’s frantic fingering had torn a small hole in her yoga pants. She could feel his fingers tickling her labial folds as she panted and moaned like an animal in heat.

“Fuck me!” Kelsey commanded. Quinn happily obliged as he laid her down on the floor and ripped his pants down. His massive new member bounced free. He knelt down and expanded the hole in her pants as he licked his lips, fantasizing about what was about to happen.

He hovered his erection above her sex. Kelsey writhed in anticipation, anxious for the pleasure was to wrack her form. Quinn rubbed himself gently against her causing her to gasp and moan as she experienced such sensual sensations for the first time from a man. Without warning, he plunged himself into her loins and Kelsey let out a scream of pure ecstasy. Quinn slowly pushed himself further into her, feeling her open up to take his massive cock. Kelsey writhed and bounced beneath, hungry to get more.

Quinn had felt her completely envelope him. Eagerly, Quinn began to pump in and out of her hungry loins. Kelsey moaned and screamed beneath him as Kelsey lost herself in bliss. She ran her fingers down his chiseled physique, feeling the groove and ridge of every muscle on his body. She dug her fingers into his back as she tried to pull even more of him into her. Their eyes met for a moment and Kelsey chose to take charge.

With her newly given strength, Kelsey pushed Quinn up and onto the floor in one graceful move without losing her pleasure stick. With Quinn in the more submissive role, Kelsey took charge and set the rhythm of their lovemaking. Her fingers dug into his chest. His hands found hers and massaged her new endowments in ways that she had never thought possible. His massive hands still weren’t enough to wholly hold her tits. She bounced and ground her groin into his with gusto and vigor as she wanted more of him in her.

“Touch me there,” she moaned.

Quinn obeyed like a good lover and one of his hands went to work massaging her clitoris. Kelsey drank in the pleasures enveloping her body and soul. The triple stimulation was bringing her to heights that she had never known existed before. No matter how much pleasure she got from him, she still wanted more as an orgasm washed over her. She clamped her vaginal walls around Quinn as she rode out wave after wave of a seemingly endless climax. When the pleasure finally dulled down, she noticed that Quinn was close. She didn’t want him to finish inside of her, and she needed him pliable and loyal in case there were issues later with her friends.

Kelsey slid off of Quinn and sunk down to her knees. She began to eagerly lick the shaft of his sensitive dick. Quinn could only let out guttural moans. Kelsey had never done this before, but it seemed to come so naturally to her. She closed her mouth on his shaft and began pumping up and down as she tried to draw her reward out. Her own juices tasted delicious, almost tropical and fruity as her tongued tickled Quinn’s bulbous head. Kelsey’s efforts were soon rewarded as Quinn exploded inside of her mouth. Shocked at first, Kelsey continued her work and sucked down every last drop of the nectar coming from Quinn. Quinn did everything he could to not let his mind melt away further. The pleasure was causing him to writhe beneath her. Did a blowjob really feel that good?

Kelsey popped herself off of Quinn as his dick began to shrink back down to a less invasive state. She could only bask in the afterglow of their passionate sex as Quinn laid on the floor, staring at the ceiling.

“What are you thinking about?” Kelsey asked innocently.

“How fucking amazing that was,” Quinn sighed, almost laughing, “What was in that tea?”

“Just some stuff to help us enhance our bodies,” she grinned mischievously, “Did you like it?”

“I fucking loved it!” Quinn said, “Look at us! We’re fucking beautiful and that sex was insane! I didn’t know you could fuck like that!”

“Neither did I,” Kelsey smiled, “If you want more of my delicious body, I just need you to help me play with our friends tonight.”

“Deal.”

“Would you like some more tea while we get dressed?”

“Totally!” Quinn said.

Kelsey brewed one more cup of the Jocky for Quinn while she planned what to give her friends when they arrived. They’d have questions for sure. Dumbing them down might make things easier for her. Quinn was already wrapped around her finger. Dumbing down the girls in the group seemed logical. She was always their designated ugly fat friend so now she could be the leader and turn them into a little concubine for Quinn. She could get spit roasted by Quinn and Tim too. Dumbing them down was definitely the best route to go. She quickly boiled water and made some cups of Bubblegum and two cups of Jocky. Tonight would certainly be a board game night to remember.

Quinn and Kelsey quickly changed. Quinn, back into his now incredibly tight shirt and snug jeans while Kelsey had to do some fumbling through her things. Again, bras were a no go. She had another hoodie to wear which would work. Her yoga pants were a different story. She opted to keep them since they’d be nice “Fuck Me” bottoms for later. Thankfully, she had one more pair of more stretched yoga pants that hugged her new curves and muscles beautifully.

An excited knock on the door had Kelsey bounding down the steps to greet her guests with cups of tea ready to serve. She’d soon have a great group of friends to fuck and have fun with.

“Hola Kelsey!” Jenn yelled gleefully as she barged in followed by the rest. Yvette followed behind Jenn. Kelsey had always felt that she was the most beautiful of her friends. Yvette was an exchange student from the Ukraine and was drop dead gorgeous. She had perfect dusty blonde locks that rolled down to the small of her back. Her figure was full and lithe, but particularly her breasts. She was easily a full D-cup on her own. Yvette had jocks and hipster boys falling over her hoping for a chance to sleep with a foreign beauty.

Behind Jenn and Yvette was Dawn and Tim – the staple early married couple from college. They had wed at the end of their junior year of college and had quickly become quite irksome to Kelsey. Yet, Dawn was the worst. She would flaunt her sexual escapades to the rest of the girls as if they were some badge that none of her other friends could achieve or would ever achieve. Tim was quiet, but Dawn annoyed Kelsey to no end. She thought she was perfect. Dawn had a sunrise for hair, with rich fiery locks billowing down her shoulders and a small, tight figure. Her breasts were rather small, but she was still sexy in her own way. Tim had fallen for her thought for her ass. Years of gymnastics and running had made her rear rather large and firm while also making her incredibly flexible – a flexibility Kelsey knew she took into the bedroom because of her constant bragging. Tim wasn’t even the most attractive guy in the world. He had a nice chestnut beard and short hair to match, but his good looks started and stopped at his face. Tim’s body wasn’t nearly as strong as Quinn’s had been before the tea and Tim had always just seemed to be a somewhat blob when it came to doing anything. Kelsey theorized that Dawn only married him so she could be the first one married out of her friends and so that she had someone to control at all times. Kelsey felt like tonight would be sweet justice for Dawn and fun for the rest.

“Damn Kelsey!” Jenn exclaimed, “You out of clothes that fit or something?”

“Yeah, I guess so,” Kelsey laughed awkwardly, not wanting to reveal the true power of the tea yet.

“Hey guys,” Quinn said as her emerged from the living room.

“Damn…” the girls collectively gasped as they dazed upon Quinn’s new form. He towered over them all.

“Looking good Quinn!” Jenn teased with a smile.

“See? Why don’t you workout?” Dawn chided Tim as she punched him in the side.

“Because I’ve got things to do,” he responded in a tone implying that Dawn should already know the answer.

“Hey, we can go sometime together if you’d like,” Quinn offered.

“Thanks man,” Tim replied with a twinge of disappointment at the offer. Dawn would make him go for sure.

“Tea and board games guys?” Kelsey beamed.

“Sure,” Yvette replied with a hint of cold bluntness that could only come from Eastern Europe.

“Hell yeah!” yelled Jenn, “I call dibs on picking the first one!”

Jenn bolted into the living room and started looking through the boxes like a kid on Christmas morning. There were strategy games, party games, trivia games, and so much more. The others slowly filtered in behind her, claiming their respective seats in the living room while Quinn held back with Kelsey as she finished the tea for everyone.

“Make sure Dawn gets this one and Tim gets this cup,” Kelsey told Quinn, making sure she was clear so there couldn’t be any screw-ups. She liked Quinn, but double doses of Jocky certainly did no favors for his intelligence. He’d be much better as a porn star than as an economist now. She would handle Jenn’s and Yvette’s mugs. Kelsey’s goal now was to dumb them down enough that they wouldn’t question what was happening to them, but that they would rather embrace the changes. She had doubled the doses of the Bubblegum for the girls and tripled the dose of the Jocky for Tim. Tim wasn’t particularly smart, but she did like having a Neanderthal boy toy wandering around the house that wouldn’t stay loyal to Dawn when there were three other attractive and willing women around.

“Anyone willing to commit to play some Epicfight tonight?” Jenn beamed holding up the box.

“Sure, that’s always a good laugh!” Kelsey said as she entered the living room, “Who’s ready for some tea?”

“Hit me up sister!” Jenn yelled as she began unpacking the box and dealing cards to all of the participants. Kelsey and Quinn dutifully obeyed and dealt out the tea to everyone before occupying their seats around the coffee table.

“Rules say youngest goes first,” Jenn began, “So, Dawn you go first then we’ll go counter-clockwise! Dawn and Yvette are our first fight!”

Dawn played her cards, “Liam Neeson armed with a kitten gun and telekinesis,” she smiled, feeling confident she’d win.

“A cactus who can turn invisible and controls the Illuminati,” Yvette replied equally confidently with a small smirk. A rare sighting indeed from her.

Kelsey should have been paying attention to each girl’s argument, but she couldn’t. Her focus was instead on each mug of tea. Her eyes darting back and forth watching each cup touch the lips of the drinker as they all consumed it. She did notice however that their arguments did become more and more disjointed. They could each of said more intelligent points, but it soon became comments of how a cactus could prick Liam Neeson and is therefore superior while Neeson is a hot fifty year old which makes him superior.

“I feel hot,” Jenn said as she pulled off her top layer revealing her taut camisole underneath. The lace of her black bra was visible beneath the white. Kelsey was positive that her cups looked a little too full. She caught Tim and Quinn staring at her impressive cleavage.

“Same,” Yvette said without thinking as she stripped her top off. Her impressive bust bounced free and Tim and Quinn’s eyes immediately darted over to her massive breast. Kelsey was sure that the boys were drooling and fighting the erections in their pants for a little longer.

“Me too,” Dawn said as she did the same and popped her bra off revealing her bare breasts to everyone. The boys glanced, but went right back to Jenn and Yvette. Kelsey couldn’t help but internally smile as they felt even topless, Dawn’s small breasts weren’t worth looking at.

“Guess we are too,” Quinn said looking at Tim as they pulled their shirts off revealing their new muscles. The girls drooled. Kelsey couldn’t help but lick her lips either. They were both certainly hot and she couldn’t wait to embrace Quinn once again.

There was a time of awkward sexual tension as all the players shared darting glances at each others’ bodies. Perhaps they would need a push to get over the edge. The girls soon began to sweat as their breasts began to grow more. Quinn, Tim, and Kelsey stared as they watched the chests of the three girls inflate. They panted heavily and with each rise and fall of their chests, their breasts increased a little bit more in size. Within minutes, Jenn and Yvette had stripped of their bras as the new growth became too painful to keep. Only Jenn still had some kind of top on, but her new, large nipples poked through defiantly telling the boys her body was in need of being touched. As they panting slowed down and the changes ceased, the tension still remained.

Kelsey moved first. She embraced Quinn, running her hands across his torso before locking lips. The others stared on in disbelief at the lewd display, but were struggling internally, conflicted between submitting to their new libidos and maintaining their social norms. Quinn pulled off Kelsey’s hoodie revealing her massive bust and rippling muscles. Her beautiful formed glistened with sweat as she began to grind her pelvis into Quinn’s lap. She peered back and saw the rest still squirming in their seats, unsure of what to do. Kelsey did know however.

She dropped lower to the ground, breaking her kiss and running her lips along Quinn’s chiseled form. Not to be outdone sexually, Dawn began to strip nude to show off her new D-cup breasts and her beautiful ass as she straddled her husband. Tim being ever the buffoon, embraced her and quickly drank up her new and improved body. Kelsey soon had Quinn’s pants loose.

“Care to help me Jenn?” Kelsey smiled seductively as she showed Quinn’s erection tenting in his boxers to her, “I promise you won’t regret it.”

Unable to resist the urges any longer, Jenn got up and joined Kelsey at Quinn’s crotch. Together, the friends pulled his boxers down and revealed his massive erection. Kelsey started first, her lips wrapping around the head of his shaft as Jenn took time on his testicles, running her tongue along the ridges and tickling each individual one. Quinn couldn’t help but let out a moan as the two girls began to pleasure him.

Glancing over, Dawn couldn’t let her man be distracted by the two sluts on the other side of the room. She was the sexual expert out of her friends and needed to prove that now in front of everyone. Without hesitation, Dawn pulled down her pants and her husband’s before impaling herself on him. She was already dripping wet and ready to go. She made sure her moans were loud and audible the others served Quinn and Yvette watched.

Yvette couldn’t control herself any longer. Her own libido had been raging against her mind sense she first felt the changes. She knew it had to be something with the tea, but she no longer cared. Her body was in heat and needed comfort. Quinn was occupied, so Tim would have to do for now.

She approached the couple in mid-coitus, but as soon as she got close, Dawn looked at her and gave her a death glare. Dawn would not allow anyone else into their lovemaking. She was fiercely territorial of her husband and his body. Yvette would have to join the other two girls in their worship of Quinn’s member. Kelsey and Jenn were much more accommodating as they parted and allowed Yvette to join them. Quinn had to do no work as the three girls eagerly lapped and slurped on his member.

Kelsey pulled herself out of the fold and stepped back. Things were going just as she had hoped they would. She basked in pride as she watched Yvette and Jenn please Quinn and Dawn desperately trying to retain her position as the sex queen in the room. She looked like a desperate porn star trying to break into the industry. Her moans were excessive and unnecessary. Even stark naked, with all of these beautiful people around, she still held to her false belief that she was superior to all the others.

Her guests were malleable. Under the haze of sex, she could play with whatever teas she wanted and watch the transformations to her hearts content. Her friends were all now mindless sex machines. It was her time to have fun with them.

Kelsey stood naked in the kitchen as she pondered what teas she could feed her guests next. There were so many options for her to try. The water didn’t take long to boil as it was still warm. She quickly opened various boxes and teabags and out varying amounts of bags in each cup before leaving the kitchen. She could hear the sounds of an orgy happening in her living room. Jenn’s moans soon outdid Dawn’s. Yvette could be heard underneath the rest, ever the quiet and subtle person. Kelsey couldn’t help but bask in her little experiment upon her return to the living room.

Dawn, ever the queen, still remained seated on her throne that was Tim’s lap. Her newest assets bouncing rhythmically as her eyes rolled back into her head. Tim seemed more than happy as he eagerly bucked into her and slapped her ass which was red from punishment. Dawn couldn’t help but let out a sensual yelp with each smack. On the other side of the room, Quinn had Yvette meant over the couch fucking her with primal urges, her enormous breasts heaving beneath her with each thrust. Yvette’s face was buried in Jenn’s crotch as Jenn happily tweaked her nipples and rubbed her clitoris as she appeared lost in pure bliss. White beads adorned her breasts, apparently already receiving a reward from Quinn for her joyous service.

Kelsey would start with Tim and Dawn first. Maybe it was her transformation or just her deep-seated disdain for Dawn, but she wanted to destroy her first and turn her into something of her own creation. The lovers had switched positions as Tim had finally taken charge and had taken Dawn from behind.

“This can be even better,” Kelsey breathed to her, “Drink some more tea.”

She offered a mug with a straw to Dawn’s mouth. Dawn looked up at Kelsey, unsure of whether or not to trust her, but the pleasure was too great. This was the best sex she had had with Tim ever. If Kelsey could make it better, she had to seize the moment. Dawn took eager sips between panted breaths as Tim continued to fuck her, drinking in Kelsey’s nude form. Dawn’s breasts swung beneath her, as she bathed in the pleasure the tea was giving her. As Dawn finished, Tim fondled her now growing breasts before exploding into his wife.

“Perfect,” Kelsey thought to herself. She would let Dawn’s new desires take hold and coax her husband back to form before she tried her experiment on him. Now, the threesome needed her attention. Jenn had fingered herself to multiple orgasms and sat sated on the couch as the other two continued their primal display.

“Want some more of tea?” Kelsey beamed offering her two cups.

“What will it do?” Jenn asked, panting.

“Depends on what you want,” Kelsey smiled, “You’re my best friend and I wanted to let you in on the fun.”

“Listening…” Jenn replied.

“The mug in my right is a cocktail of the most potent kinds. Its full of the Alpha-Omega mix. I’m planning on using some on myself to have fun as an alpha male. If you’d like that too, you can have it.”

“So I’d be a man?” Jenn asked for confirmation.

“An intelligent, strong alpha man,” Kelsey grinned, “Or, you can have what’s in my left. It’ll make you more of a woman, give you a nice ass, and some nice sexy muscles.”

“Sexy man or sexy woman?” Jenn asked, “Those are my options?”

“Yup.”

CHOICE:

Jenn chooses to stay a woman – go to page 20

Jenn chooses to become a man – go to page 25

“Hit me with that sexy woman,” Jenn smiled, “Being a guy would be cool and all, but I’m a girl deep down that wants a good dick whenever she needs it.”

“Very well,” Kelsey smiled as she handed Jenn the mug in her left, “Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

The two both drank the mugs down eagerly, awaiting their changes. However, Kelsey didn’t have time to wait. Yvette and Quinn were finishing their lovemaking and she had to offer them and Tim their teas. Tim was already eagerly fucking his wife once again whose breasts had swelled slightly, Kelsey was also able to notice the darkening of her nipples. She couldn’t help but grin.

“Have some of this Yvette,” Kelsey smiled. Yvette didn’t question the offer at all and quickly drank down the sweet brew. She had never tasted anything like it, but she had never had sex like this before. She theorized that the tea was behind this cause, and she was eager to fully jump down the rabbit hole and embrace the pleasure.

“Drink up Quinn,” Kelsey said seductively as she draped her arm over his form. She fed him the concoction that he so eagerly drank down. Things were going perfectly for Kelsey, she couldn’t wait for the transformations to fully kick in. Only Tim was left. This was the final piece to her revenge on Dawn. Tim had done anything wrong, but Dawn adored him for whatever reason and giving him this final cup would ruin her. Tim was spent from his baby-making with Dawn. He sat on the couch, resting, preparing to pounce on his woman once again.

“Drink some of this Tim, it’ll get you ready to go again!” Kelsey smiled, she could feel her breasts beginning to shrink. Tim eagerly took the cup, he wanted nothing more than to return to his sexual conquest of his wife. Having completed her rounds, Kelsey simply sat in the armchair and watched and waited.

Dawn was the first, her transformation already in effect. Her breasts had certainly grown, probably another cup size leaving her at an impressive E-cup. A twinge of regret ran through Kelsey as she too would miss her bust, but she would soon have Dawn’s to play with whenever she wanted. Dawn’s nipples had grown and darkened, showing clear signs of lactation. The Milk & Honey tea certainly did a wonderful job. Kelsey could see beads of milk begin to form on her nipples. Kelsey couldn’t see it, but she was sure the mental changes were beginning to take hold.

Dawn needed Tim. She wanted him inside her, but not just him – his seed. She was feeling flushed with arousal, she needed a baby inside of her and she wanted Tim to give her one. Just the thought of getting pregnant aroused her loins as she began to coax Tim over with the milk from her breasts. The suckling sensation drove her wild as she hurriedly stroked her husband’s member trying to get him hard and ready for her hungry snatch.

Kelsey grinned as Dawn lustfully drew Tim in and seduced him. They would be happily fucking for a time. Her focus switched to Jenn, who should be feeling her transformation complete next. She looked down at her chest one more time as her breasts continued to retreat back into her chest. As she returned her gaze to the couch, Jenn was busy squirming as her rear grew beneath her. Her figure slimmed down revealing deliciously toned muscle. Her figure took the form of a wasp, as her beautiful breasts adorned her top and her gorgeous rear flared out beneath her thanks to the combo of Apple Cinnamon and Sea-salt Caramel. Jenn’s fingers quickly found her genitals as she furiously fingered herself to another orgasm as her libido skyrocketed.

Kelsey could feel her changes settling in now. She looked over her form as her muscles swelled before her, turning her into an Adonis. Her hips narrowed as she took on less of an hourglass figure and more of a V-figure. Each individual abdominal muscle strained against her skin and she writhed as the changes took hold beneath the belt. Kelsey ran her fingers along her folds one final time as her clitoris swelled between her fingers. As it grew, the sensation dulled ever so slightly to keep her from losing her mind. A twinge of pain raced through her as Kelsey felt her ovaries transform and begin their migration south. As they traveled, she could feel each ovary transform and traverse through her love canal before dropping out of her vagina. Her clitoris continued its swelling until it no longer appeared as an organ belonging to woman, but to a fertile male. Its growth continued until it stood proudly as a foot-long erect member, ready and waiting for a member of the fairer sex to join it. Kelsey could feel stubble emerge on her face and short hairs emerging on her incredibly muscular chest. She drank in her newfound masculinity and basked in it. She made Quinn and Tim look like children with her new form. The compounds of Amazon and Alpha-Omega had left her as a shining example of male perfection.

She grinned as she approached Yvette. She would soon be experiencing the joys of the Melon tea she had given her. Kelsey wanted her new organ to find its first tastes of pleasure in those newly grown breasts. Quinn was exhausted after his marathon of sex. Yvette was still horny and awaiting as Kelsey’s new member stood proudly in front of her face.

“Is that you Kelsey?” Yvette asked, curiously as to just who this new man was in front of her.

“I think Kellen is a better name for me now,” she said, “Now, suck.”

“With pleasure,” Yvette smiled, “My, how large you are.”

Yvette obediently wrapped her lips around Kellen’s new organ. He couldn’t believe the pleasure he was feeling from his dick. No wonder men loved receiving oral from women, Yvette’s tongue across the head of his shaft sent pulses throughout his body. Soon, her pace increased as her head bobbed up and down. Yvette sent a hand to massage Kellen’s new massive testicles. Her other hand worked his shaft eagerly pumping up and down with her mouth. Kellen looked down and ran his fingers through her hair as she looked up at him.

“Let me see those tits,” he breathed.

“Of course,” Yvette said as she got off of the couch and onto her knees, presenting her bust before him, “Are they to your liking?”

“Of course,” he smiled, “Tit-fuck me.”

“With pleasure,” she smiled as her growing breasts enveloped his member. She lubricated her bust with her own saliva and Kellen’s pre-cum. Her breasts continued to grow in her hands as she worked her bust around his member. They were soon out of the G-cup range and were reaching beautifully large levels. Yvette could only grin as she took notice of her growth.

“Naughty boy,” she smiled.

Her work continued as she maneuvered her mouth to catch the tip of Kellen’s cock between her massive growths. If Kellen had to take a guess, she was at an L-cup level. Yvette’s breasts were monstrous beauties, capped with chestnut brown nipples that were busy pleasuring his dick. Kellen couldn’t wait any longer, if her mouth felt this good, he could only imagine what her lower lips must feel like around his member.

“Bend over,” Kellen commanded and Yvette happily obliged. She stood up and her pendulous breasts swing with her. She took the designated position over the arm of the couch, presenting her neatly shaven slit to Kellen. He wasted no time in pushing himself into her. Yvette let out a long, audible moan as his mammoth member marched into her. Her folds happily stretched open and accepted this welcome guest. He reached around and groped her lovely breasts, flicking each nipple. His pace soon increased as he relished the sensation emanating from his dick. Sex as a man was simply divine as Yvette was reduced to a quivering, moaning mass beneath him. Kellen ravaged her delicious form. Each thrust brought more pleasure than he had realized was imaginable. Yvette bellowed out screams of pleasure as her enormous breasts grazed across the fabric of the couch.

Kellen looked up from his lovemaking and saw the newly formed Quinn. She looked rather confused, but incredibly good. Deep down, he loved Quinn so he decided to gift him the beauty of an Amazon. She’d become a little more intelligent now and could join him in pleasuring the whores around them. Her new form was delectable – a firm, toned ass topped with massive E-cup breasts. Kellen couldn’t help but drool slightly over her voluptuous form.

The sight of Quinn’s busty and muscular form sent Kellen over the edge as he exploded deep within Yvette. She let out an animalistic moan as she rode the waves of her own orgasm. Quinn had taken Yvette’s head and forced it in between her legs to pleasure her new organs.

Kellen pulled out and looked over at Dawn and Tim. He would be experiencing his next change too. He sat exhausted on the couch as Dawn eagerly sucked on his limp member, trying to coax it to serve her once again. As she busily sucked on her husband, she remained ignorant to what was happening to him. Tim’s hair began to march unopposed down his face, neck, and back. The transformation worked southward as Tim’s eyes widened and his lips plumped up, all while his nose shrunk down to a petite size. His brief tenure as a muscled stud came to an abrupt end as his tone melted away leaving in its wake soft feminine fat. Tim’s chest had deflated in definition, but was soon taking on a new definitive shape. His nipples had engorged themselves with areoles belonging to a well-endowed woman. Fat soon pushed outward giving him gorgeous breasts that soon surged past the A-B-C-and even D-cup range. They finally found rest at an enormous G-cup size. Tim’s waist narrowed, while his hips and rear flared out. Dawn was still desperately trying to suck life back into his member. Kellen couldn’t help but smirk as the changes took hold of Tim’s genitals. Despite her best efforts, Tim’s penis was slowly shrinking back into his crotch. In her desperation, Dawn buried her face into his groin. Lost in her own arousal, Dawn soon found herself lapping at Tim’s new vaginal folds. The changes washed down Tim’s legs and soon he was moaning from the attention his wife was giving his new organ.

Now Kellen’s plan had been put in motion. He left Yvette, Quinn, and Jenn to their lesbian orgy as he approached the married couple. Dawn was frantic, still stupidly trying to coax Tim’s new clitoris back out to a dick for her to enjoy. She wasn’t the smartest girl in class before her change, but that Bubblegum tea certainly had done a number on her intelligence.

“Hey girls,” Kellen grinned, “Need some help?”

Dawn turned up, ready to give a short retort before her gaze fell on Kellen’s dick. The Milk and Honey was driving her wild with lust. She wanted dick after dick in her until she was pregnant. Tim opened her eyes as she too saw the massive member before them. She licked her lips and joined her wife on her knees as they prostrated themselves before the beautiful cock.

“Suck,” Kellen commanded and the girls dutifully obeyed. They shared a kiss as they ran the mouths along his shaft. Both girls stared up sexily into Kellen’s eyes, nothing but wanton lust in them. They enormous bosoms bouncing with each bob of their heads. Tim took focus of the erection as Dawn knelt down and sucked each individual testicle of Kellen’s. He could see the beginning signs of pregnancy as her stomach slowly began to swell outward.

“I want Tammy,” Kellen grunted as the girls stood up. He picked up Tammy into his arms and embraced her form. He hovered her folds just above his erection, her anticipation building as her genitals dripped with desire for the shaft beneath her.

“Watch,” Kellen said to Dawn, “I want you to watch and finger yourself as I knock up your husband.”

Dawn obeyed as she sat on the couch and spread her legs, her fingers slowly rubbing her own sex in anticipation of what was about to transpire. With her eyes firmly locked on Kellen and his lover, he slowly lowered her onto his shaft. Gasps escaped her lips as the foreign object entered her for the very first time. Kellen held firmly onto Tammy’s plump ass as he hefted her up and down on his pole. She dug her fingers into his laterals. He tightened his grip and pace in response. With each impalement, her generous breasts heaved and bounced, her erect nipples grazing Kellen’s chiseled chest. He couldn’t help but steal fleeting glances at Dawn who was fingering herself into a frenzy, her pregnant stomach growing slightly with each look. Tammy was incredibly tight, more so than Yvette. Her love canal embraced every inch of Kellen’s foot long member. Moans flowed from her lips like an erotic symphony with crescendos of Dawn’s screams from her own orgasms.

The erotic orchestra sent Kellen over the edge as he clenches and holds Tammy down onto her. He erupted into her womb, everything tingling with sensation. Tammy thrashed beneath him as her first female orgasm rocked through her lithe form. Kellen looked over at Dawn who was looking significantly pregnant now, perhaps eight months or so. Hyper-fertility was a side effect of the concoction he had fed her, but he had no idea it would cause her to fly through a nine month pregnancy in the span of an hour.

Kellen laid Tammy on the couch with her wife, who quickly buried her head into Dawn’s crotch. The two quickly resumed their lovemaking. He looked over at Jenn, Quinn, and Yvette who were still tangled in an erotic lesbian orgy still.

He found himself on the arm chair, drinking in the atmosphere. He had certainly had a wonderful night. Jenn was a conquest for another time, right now Kellen was satisfied with his night of fucking Quinn, Yvette, and Tammy all the while torturing and impregnating Dawn. This would be her new life, one of many changes and transformations. The teas would run out eventually, but until that time, he could manipulate his new harem as much as he wanted.

As if on que, the girls crawled before Kellen and draped their arms over his physique, as if they were drinking his raw masculinity. Jenn and Quinn both eagerly began sucking and slurping Kellen’s flaccid member, rousing it back to action to fuck them into sexual nirvana, and he wouldn’t have it any other way.

“I think I’ll try begin a guy,” Jenn grinned deviously, “Being a girl is great, but if I got a chance to experience life from the other side, I’d be stupid not to take it!”

“Atta girl!” Kelsey smiled as she handed Jenn the cup full of Alpha-Omega, “Want to help me pick out what to do with Quinn while you wait?”

“Sure!” Jenn grinned as she bounded up off the couch and ran to the kitchen with Kelsey as the two other couples continued their lovemaking. The two women found their way into the kitchen as Kelsey showed her best friend the menagerie of teas. Boxes and bags littered the counter.

“Been busy?” she chided Kelsey.

“You could say that,” Kelsey smiled as she sifted through more boxes of tea, “What do you want to give Quinn, Tim, and Yvette? I gave Dawn some Milk & Honey so she could get knocked up by Tim.”

“What are the options?” Jenn asked.

“Just look at this label,” Kelsey said as she tapped a finger to her lip, thinking through her next move, “I was thinking of giving Quinn and Tim some extra potent Bubblegum and Yvette some of the Melon, you know, to see how big her tits can actually get.”

“That sounds good to me,” Jenn murmured, “Can I pick one for you?”

“I kind of wanted the Alpha-Omega, but I guess I can trust you right?” Kelsey asked, a hinge of disappointment in her voice.

“Of course you can trust me!” Jenn shouted, slightly insulted by her friend’s lack of trust in her, “I’ll give you the best one! Just go and give Quinn, Tim, and Yvette theirs.”

Jenn was quickly throwing a teabag into some hot water and stirring it. Kelsey tried to peak over her shoulder to see which bag was in the tea. Yet, Jenn kept tucking a shoulder up into her field of view to prevent Kelsey from seeing.

“Seriously, go give the teas to the rest,” Jenn said, “You can trust me!”

“Fine!” Kelsey said as she walked back into the living room with the mugs of tea. Kelsey honestly wasn’t sure she could trust her friend – the teas did have mental side effects, could a dominate Jenn keep her submissive? Or, would their friendship remain and Jenn would respect her wishes?

Kelsey walked into the living room, Quinn and Yvette were still entwined together on the couch closest to the window and Tim and Dawn were still together on the couch closest to the kitchen. Dawn’s breasts were already looking larger and her areoles were certainly darker, perhaps the first signs of lactation? Still, she had to give Tim his tea.

“Here, drink this Tim, it’ll keep you going,” Kelsey said sweetly. His eyes scanned her nude form before determining it was okay to trust the Amazon woman. Kelsey fed him the drink and Tim eagerly drank it up. It was an extra potent dose of Bubblegum which she enhanced with some Melon, hopefully Tim would become a beautiful busty bimbo that she and Jenn could fuck later on. Upon finishing the drink, Tim returned to his attention to Dawn who was still busy riding his massive member, emitting erotic groans and moans that reverberated around the living room.

Quinn and Yvette were next. She was busy being meant over the arm of the couch still, her large breasts swaying with each of Quinn’s thrust. Kelsey couldn’t help but grin as she imagined how big Yvette could get. Sweat glistened Quinn’s masculine physique as his muscles rippled with each heaved of his pelvis into Yvette’s plump behind.

“This stuff will make everything feel even better!” Kelsey grinned as she sat next to Yvette’s moaning face.

“Will…it?” she breathed in between moans.

“Would I lie?” Kelsey smiled at her as she ran her hands through Yvette’s hair.

“Suppose not,” she concluded. Kelsey fed her the drink as Quinn slowed down his thrusts to preserve his stamina. Yvette quickly downed the drink as Kelsey got up and went to her final candidate.

Sweat adorned Quinn’s brow, his marathon of sex having a toll on his body. Despite his godlike appearance, he was still human and still needed rest, no matter how much tea she poured into him. But, she could solve that problem with her next tea, identical to Tim’s. Kelsey did love Quinn, but he’d be her choice lover once she became a man. Kelsey couldn’t wait.

“Have some more of this baby,” Kelsey cooed as her arms draped Quinn’s neck and shoulders, “It’ll give you even more man to wield.”

Quinn simply grunted his head in agreement to her offer. He slowed his thrusts to allow Kelsey time to brew the concoction down his throat. Within seconds, he had downed all of it and licked his lips. Feeling slightly reinvigorated, Quinn began his thrust once more with more vigor as Yvette squirmed beneath him. Kelsey’s plan was in full motion, now to meet up with Jenn and drink hers.

Kelsey bounded excitedly back to the kitchen to meet her friend for her own transformation. She could only imagine what Jenn would look like as a man. Kelsey had never seen the effects of the Alpha-Omega tea yet. Perhaps she would get a glimpse into who she’d become.

When Kelsey walked into the kitchen, Jenn was long gone. In her place stood an Adonis of a man. He had a well cut jaw line topped with piercing blue eyes and onyx black hair. Short, dark stubble decorated his jawline. His physique was cut from stone, every muscle glistened with sweat and bulged against his skin. He let out a smile as he gazed upon Kelsey’s nude form. Her eyes were drawn to massive member he proudly sported. It stood easily a foot high defying gravity. His testicles were large, at least the size of tangerines, perhaps even larger.

“Hey Kelsey,” he grinned.

“Jenn?” she couldn’t believe her eyes, she could feel herself getting wet just staring at this man. He put Quinn and Tim to shame.

“I think James is a more appropriate name for me now,” he smiled, “I can’t believe how powerful I feel. These muscles are insane! I feel ecstatic!”

“That’s great!” Kelsey beamed, “You look, fucking perfect!”

“Thank you!” James smiled as he bowed to her, “Care to have your turn?”

CHOICE

James gives Kelsey Alpha-Omega – go to page 28  
James gives Kelsey Milk & Honey – go to page 31

Kelsey eyed James cautiously, she still wasn’t sure she could trust her old friend in this new form. Did he really give her what she wanted or were the new male hormones leading her to something different? Either way, she didn’t have really have choice. Her friend was still in that male form somewhere and wouldn’t purposefully ruin her.

She took the mug with gusto, knowing without a doubt that Jenn couldn’t betray her, wouldn’t betray her ever. Her mouth greedily swallowed the dark, bitter brew. It was strong, biting, Kelsey could only imagine how she’d turn out once her transformation was over. Would she be even more muscular then Jenn? Would the Amazonia give her even more muscle mass the gorgeous man before her?

“Suppose I should take one more run with the old equipment before the upgrade shows up right?” Kelsey smiled, “Care to watch?”

“I’ll enjoy the show until you change,” James smiled back, “Then we can go in and have some fun in the living room.”

Kelsey stepped off of the counter and swung her hips seductively, circling around the kitchen chair. Her nude form on display for James to see. Her beautiful breasts jiggling with each sensual step. Without breaking eye contact, Kelsey sat on the chair. Spreading her legs, her vagina on display, her fingers slowly went to work. The tips of her fingers tickled her folds delicately, as if she were playing an erotic harp. Her free hand ran its length over her curves, sweat shimmering on her skin. Kelsey’s fingers roamed her abdominals, basking in their feminine might. They snaked their way to her breasts, her head hefting the weight of each individual one. She had never had such lovely breasts in her life, and soon they will be gone. She tugged and pulled on her nipple, basking in the wonderful pulses of pleasure they sent throughout her body.

Her fingers picked up pace as one migrated to her clitoris. Electric bolts of bliss coursed through her form. While Kelsey enjoyed her ministrations, James stroked his erect member slowly, relishing in the new sensations coming from his new organ. Kelsey looked beautiful, a lovely Amazon of a woman dripping with beauty. He almost regretted not giving her a more feminizing concoction, but he would soon have many women to enjoy.

Kelsey felt it first in her chest. Her nipples began to numb slightly as her fingers continued their work. She began kneading her breasts with her bare palm, feeling their mass decrease beneath them. Yet, her body still felt good. As her breasts shrunk, her hands grew. Kelsey’s new hand roamed her form, she could feel her muscles enlarging and growing with each breath she took.

Yet, her genitals still felt amazing. Her fingers furiously rubbing her clitoris, slowly feeling it engorge beneath her fingertip. The swelling continued as she maintained her efforts. Her panting grew heavier, each rise and fall of her chest resulted in an increased growth of her clitoris. She could feel a burning in her loins, her ovaries making a migration to a new home.

She looked over at James, he was still an impressive form, but one Kelsey was sure she would top once the change had taken its full effects. Kelsey returned her eyes to her loins. Her clitoris was now easily four inches long. As it grew, the sensitivity dulled slightly, but still felt mind-numbing. Her hand began to stroke her new member. She could feel it grow within her hand, larger and larger still. The fire within her still burned hot, it felt as if she were birthing two small fruits.

Kelsey continued panting, pushing the small growths out of her. The stroking of her hand proved to be increasing erotic. Her member stiffened and hardened in response to her touches. With a final grunt, her new testicles emerged from her vagina. Kelsey’s free hand caressed the delicate new toys she had just been given. They continued to swell in the palm of her hands. Her hand hefted their weight like it had done with her breasts. Kelsey looked over her form once more. Her breasts were no more, instead replaced with a barrel chest, littered with small curled hairs. Her gaze drank in her masculinity, finding rest at her new genitals. Her new organ stood larger than James’. She easily fourteen inches long, and massive in girth. It was like James had said, she felt powerful.

“Looking good Kelsey,” James smiled.

“Thanks,” Kelsey smiled, “But I think Kellen is a better name for me now.”

“Agreed.”

“Want to go see what the others are up to?” Kellen inquired, standing up from the chair, his erection on display for the two to see.

“I’m in!” James grinned.

James and Kellen entered the living room greeted by the sight of two lesbian couples engaged in sensual sex acts. Quinn was busy worshipping Yvette’s new enormous breasts while Tammy was occupied burying her head into Dawns lap. As the two set foot into the room, the girls paused and stared at the new men in the room. Yvette licked her lips as she turned Quinn’s face to them. Dawn didn’t have Tammy stop, rather she rolled her finger at Kellen, trying to lure him in. Her stomach now appeared very pregnant, perhaps six or seven months along.

“Spit-roast queen bee before enjoying the rest?” Kellen smiled at James.

“I can get behind that,” he grinned, “And by behind that, I mean her gorgeous ass. I’ve been dying to try out my new toy.”

They approached Dawn as Tammy obediently ducked away, letting the men through. Dawn sat up and got on her hands and knees. Her delicate hand wrapped around Kellen’s massive member, its size making her hands look miniscule. She slowly stroked it, looking up at Kellen, licking her lips. Her mouth soon followed suit and began enveloping Kellen’s erection. He now understood why men loved receiving oral from girls. The sensations coming from the head of his dick were insane. Across from him, James had begun to push himself into her folds. Dawn’s moans vibrated his dick, sending more pleasure through his body. With each thrust from James, Dawn’s mouth swallowed more and more of him. Soon, she was see-sawing between the two cocks inside of her. Even with her mouth full, her moans still rivaled that of the other girls who had now found their way to them and were draping themselves over Kellen and James.

Tammy had found a way between James’ legs and was busy sucking on each of his massive testicles. Kellen pulled out of Dawn’s mouth, to her disappointment, where Yvette and Quinn had quickly taken her place. Their tongues danced up and down his shaft, their hands fondling his balls. Soon, Yvette had presented her breasts to Kellen. He took the offer and buried his rod into her cleavage. Yvette eagerly bounced her chest up and down on Kellen, hoping to get a reward from him. The sensation was great, but he still wanted more.

James was now on the floor and had Tammy bouncing on top of him, her enormous breasts heaving with each bounce. Dawn was busy pleasuring herself with her fingers. Kellen pulled Yvette from his erection and found Quinn ready and waiting, her loins eager with anticipation for what was to come. He couldn’t wait any longer, Kellen bent Quinn onto the ground, her ass and vagina presented for him and he plunged himself into her wet folds.

Kellen couldn’t believe how wonderful it felt, her gasps of enjoyment arousing him even more. He could feel her stretch to accommodate him, her warmth washing him in bliss. Each thrust of his dick sent even more wonderful sensations through his body. Quinn gasped and moaned beneath him, her face buried into a pillow, her enormous E-cups jiggling with each thrust. Yvette had taken the time to place herself before Quinn, who had no reservations burying her tongue into Yvette’s folds. Yvette’s hands roamed the contours of her chest, basking in the glow of her orgasms.

He couldn’t contain his pleasure much longer before releasing into her, the orgasm felt amazing. Every sensation from his dick was magnified tenfold, his mind clutching to consciousness as all the joy was focused on his dick. Kellen let out a groan of approval as Yvette slid herself off of him, her and Quinn returning to their knees to suck him dry and then rouse him back to action once again.

Kellen could get used to this, Yvette and Quinn draped over him all the time. Two beautiful busty ladies always in love with him and his body. James could keep Dawn and Tammy for himself. While Kellen would have loved to fuck Dawn senseless, he had greater affections for Quinn and Yvette.

“This is the life,” Kellen sighed to himself as his hand roamed through Yvette’s locks, her head bobbing on him, “This is the life.”

Kelsey eyed James cautiously, she still wasn’t sure she could trust her old friend in this new form. Did he really give her what she wanted or were the new male hormones leading her to something different? Either way, she didn’t have really have choice. Her friend was still in that male form somewhere and wouldn’t purposefully ruin her.

Kelsey took the mug with a smile from James as she let her fingers graze the tip of James’ new dick. Kelsey greedily drank down the elixir he had given her. The taste felt…different than she had expected. She had anticipated a dark, bitter drink, but this one was creamy, smooth, rather sweet. Regardless, the drink still tasted wonderful.

“Care to take your body for one more spin?” James asked as he picked Kelsey up and set her on the counter top, his eyes gazing on her breasts.

“Why not?” she grinned, licking her lips, “I still got this hot bod and I’ve been eying you up for a while.”

“Perfect,” he grinned. James spread Kelsey’s legs and buried his face between. She couldn’t help by involuntarily place her hands on the back of his head forcing him deeper into her folds as she panted out in pleasure. A hand left his head and snaked its way up to her breast, tweaking the nipples resting atop her E-cups. Her hands hefted the weight of her mounds. James expertly and eagerly continued his licking of her dripping sex.

“You taste amazing,” he breathed. He looked amazing to Kelsey from between her legs. She wanted this man more than anything at this moment.

“Fuck me!” Kelsey practically screamed at him. His tongue’s work had driven her to the brink of insanity. She needed him inside of her immediately. Something primal deep within her wanted his cock buried deep within her. James happily obliged as he hefted the Amazon into his arms and lowered her onto his enormous erection. Gasps emanated from Kelsey’s mouth, her eyes wide with shock as she felt herself stretch to accommodate James’ new toy. The sensation was mind numbing and was driving her wild. Every inch of his beautiful cock was marching into her. She soon felt the hilt of the shaft. Within seconds, James had begun to squeeze a hold of her ass and pump into her. Each thrust sent a wobble through her breasts and a gasp of pleasure from her lips. Kelsey basked in the joys a feminine sex as she bounced up and down on James, her legs embracing his core and drawing him in closer to her; her hands gracing his cheeks as her lips found solace in his, their tongues dancing erotically together.

Soon, Kelsey felt herself laid on her back across the cool wood of the dining room table as James continued his work. Her legs still embraced her lover as he thrust ever more passionately into her. Kelsey’s form writhed beneath him, breasts heaving with each thrust into her pelvis. She could feel the familiar sensation of change coming from deep within her, but the pleasure was simply too great for her to take real notice.

She could feel it in her chest first. Kelsey was semi-consciously aware that with each bounce of her breasts, they were getting ever so larger. Each thrust brought her darkening nipples closer to her face, their weight becoming ever more obvious. Her hands raced to contain their bounce, fingers flicking, grazing, tugging her areoles and nipples, each act sending even more pleasure coursing through her body.

Just as she was becoming aware of her burgeoning breasts, she had notice that her muscles had faded somewhat slightly behind a small blanket of beautiful feminine fat. Her conscious brain told her something wasn’t right, but the constant thrusting of her lover continuously pushed such thoughts away.

Kelsey looked back up at James, who was happily drinking in her raw beauty, her feminine fertility. James looked even more attractive to her, she no longer just wanted him, she wanted a part of him deep within her. She wanted his seed deep in her womb, sowing life in her waiting garden. Kelsey wanted to have his babies, to have them suckle from her breasts all the while receiving beautiful sex from her man. Why had she wanted to become a man? James was showing the true ravishes of womanhood better then Quinn ever could.

Her arms drew his torso into hers, his head kissing her nipples before snaking their way to mouth. The kiss aroused Kelsey even more, she pushed him off of her and meant herself over the counter. She looked back at him and bit her lip, eyes locking, lust exchanged.

James only smiled as he walked up behind her, hands caressing the soft firm flesh of her rear, his fingers probing her dripping hole. One lone explorer found his way to her clitoris and immediately went to work sending her to heights of orgasmic bliss Kelsey had never thought possible. His fingers drew out momentarily only to be replaced by his cock. He went slowly at first before picking up his pace once again. Her bare breasts bounced freely and violently, her nipples grazing the cool granite of the counter tops. Each swing of her pendulous chest sent shivers down her spine, her brain becoming flooded in dopamine.

Kelsey soon found herself thrusting back into James, trying to get as much of him in her as possible. She could feel her breasts straining, getting heavier with each thrust. She knew what he had done and she didn’t care, the thought of milk sprouting from her chest and James putting a baby inside of her drove her wild with desire. The flame of arousal burned even hotter as the inferno of it consumed her, mind, body, and soul. She could herself moaning like porn star, just hungry for dick inside of her.

It wasn’t long before James erupted a torrent of his seed into Kelsey. She screamed in response with her own orgasm as her vaginal walls clamped down on James and drew as much of his life giving nectar out as they could. What remained was quickly cleaned up with Kelsey’s mouth as she immediately dropped to her knees and began to lick up every glistening drop of juice from James’ shaft. He simply smiled, running his hands through her hair, eyes locked lovingly. Kelsey was his forevermore, as well as the other sluts in the other room. But Kelsey would be his prize, his favorite.

Kelsey finished her dessert before claiming a seat at the table. She felt sated, satisfied. She rubbed her stomach, knowing that life would soon be growing inside of her. She could only smile happily at this fact. Her gaze fell upon her breasts, easily another two cup sizes larger than she was previously, probably in a G-cup. They were capped with dark nipples, Kelsey gave a playful tug and was delighted to see beads of warm milk dribble out. Maternal delight filled her heart.

James was in the living room, having his way with the harem there. There was a chorus of moans and gasps of sexual bliss. Kelsey peered around the corner from the table and saw what she assumed was now Quinn bent over the couch with James inside of her as she buried her face in Tim, now Tammy’s crotch. Yvette was busy resting her head on Dawn’s swollen stomach, suckling from her breasts as they two watched the lewd display. Kelsey looked down at her stomach and noticed her own swelling as the hyper-fertility of the tea worked its effects. She looked to be about two months along already. Dawn looked about eight.

This would be her lot in life now, happy subservience to James, just one of five in a harem of women loyal to him, willing to pleasure him and bear his children. Yet, deep down, Kelsey knew that she was special, she was the favorite of the five. James would spend the majority of his nights with her in bed. Her, riding him in the throes of passion as he filled her with more seed to produce more children. She was a goddess of fertility now, her and Dawn and she would spend her time outshining Dawn from here on out.

She looked down at her figure once more, now about six months along. Kelsey could see down entering labor as she worked through her contractions and painlessly pushed a new life out into the world. The girl, crying, was quickly cradled in her mother’s arms and immediately suckled from her. There were smiles all around before the sexual escapades resumed once more, this time with Dawn out of the equation. Kelsey’s hands rubbed her stomach, could her life be any better?

Kelsey – Amazon manipulating group to dominate male

Jenn – Traveler, slut – C to F-cup

Dawn – Bimbo, Pregnant – B to L-Cup

Quinn – dominate male to bimbo, E-Cup

Yvette – Bimbo, D to L-Cup, Slut

Tim – Jock to pregnant bimbo – G-Cup