**Yuri’s Antiques: “Spectra’s Mind”  
#1**

By Specter09

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It had been another fight. Matt and Kat walked down the strip mall parking lot in silence. They were keeping pace with another and both were equally frustrated with the other. They had been married for three years and were already finding themselves dissatisfied with the other and discovering every minor thing one did would annoy the other.

Matt loved Kat but simply couldn’t keep up with her desire for sex – his drive had simply waned over the years. Kat had still retained her beauty from their wedding day – she had a tall thin frame with dirty blonde waves cascading down to her shoulders. He had always found her rear to be a little on the flat side, but her chest was excellent. Matt had always been attracted to her breasts – firm soft globes that were just slightly more than a handful a piece. She had told him she was a C-cup when he had tried and failed to buy her lingerie for their anniversary.

He was sure Kat felt the same about him – he hadn’t really gained any weight since they had gotten married, maybe 5 pounds? 10? But he had struggled to adjust to married life. Matt had been single for a long time before he met Kat and even when they dated, they were long distance for a lot of it. He had simply gotten comfortable with being alone and doing what he wanted when he wanted. Matt hated saying goodbye to his videogame sessions with friends and doing all of her chores on a moment’s notice. Kat had definitely still found him physically attractive hence her desire for sex, but Matt was convinced that she had found him to be lazy and unmotivated.

“You can get the bikini if you want,” Matt sheepishly said looking away from Kat.

“You’re only saying that because you don’t want to fight,” Kat retorted coldly.

She wasn’t wrong – Matt hated fighting with his wife and he’d much rather keep the peace. But at the same time, he wanted things that would make her happy – if that bikini made her happy then the cost didn’t really matter he guessed.

“No, really, if it makes you happy, we can go get them.”

Kat continued walking away towards the car. The jeans weren’t the issue. She just hated how Matt never wanted to spend money. When he did, it was for a video game of his that he’d spend hours playing. It drove her nuts! Why was he allowed to spend money on things that he wanted but she couldn’t? Sometimes he just pissed her off and right now was easily one of those times.

“Babe, look,” Matt sighed, “There’s an antique shop over there, maybe we could buy some stuff to help decorate the house. We always talk about how we want antiques to decorate with. Maybe we could get some stuff in here, I’ll put it up, and then we can get you that bikini that you’ll look so good in”

It was a concession, but Matt knew Kat digged this sort of selfless thing. He’d give her some of things she’d want, then he could do what he wanted later on. Plus it was true, they did love antiquing together. He was the historian of the two and she was the one with the decorative eye. She would find the best stuff for the house and he could barter the price like a pawn shop owner to get them the best going price.

“Okay,” she replied letting slip a small smile from the corner of her mouth before turning towards the shop. It had worked.

Matt and Kat entered the old antique shop. A sign dangled from the ceiling saying “Welcome to Yuri’s!” It had to have been a new addition as neither one of them could recall it having ever been there. The store floor was littered with all manner of knick-knacks and dusty gold. A massive wall housed a plethora of old tomes on the left hand side of the store while the right wall housed numerous costumes. Some were antiques, others looked rather modern. Kat surmised this only because there were some skimpy female outfits there. Other items were all over the floor. Old desks, chairs, and some old tin containers. The glass counter stored numerous antiquated sodas and colognes. A back corner was filled with old toys with some more adult looking toys off to the side behind a curtain. It was back here that Matt had found it rustled amongst a bunch of old, never before heard of board games.

“Spectra’s Mind?” Kat replied curiously. They were both suckers for board games and this looked like some kind of spin-off of that old Mastermind game from the 70’s and 80’s. There was no real description to it, just a picture of two 50’s style adults playing the game together on what looked like a Mastermind knock-off board.

“Looks kind of cool, and could be worth something!” Matt whispered eagerly as he shook the box back and forth listening for the pieces inside.

“It is rare and valuable indeed,” smiled a kindly old man. He hair had long since fallen away and his face appeared warm yet worn. His rounded glasses made his eyes appear like giant saucers. He wore an off-green and white vertically stripped shirt with dark khaki colored suspenders. Resting on the man’s right suspender sat a name tag that read, ‘Yuri.’

The young couple both recoiled at the sound of his voice – they hadn’t seen anyone or any employees the entire time they were in the store and had just gotten comfortable with being alone.

“Could you, uhh,” Matt stammered, “Explain what this game is? Please?”

“Why of course!” the old man beamed as if doing so was to fulfill his life’s purpose. His voice carried a thick Russian or Eastern European accent, “This game is a classic first edition Rembolden!”

“Who is that?” Kat inquired, “We aren’t really well versed in board game makers.”

“’Who is that?’” replied Marty, nearly falling over from shock, “Why he is one of the greatest game makers of all time, but he never got any credit! Why that devil Meirowitz stole his idea from this game to make their dumb Mastermind game! All their profits belong to Rembolden!”

“Well, that is unfortunate,” replied Matt, unsure of how to respond to the man’s enthusiasm and disdain for some guy named Meirowitz. “Can I ask how much you are asking for this item?”

“Ahh yes,” said Yuri calming down, his Russian accent thicker now, “You see Rembolden was an eccentric man who, according to legend mind you, housed an uncanny ability to imbue items with mischievous magic. I personally never believed the stories, but many say this game was meant to be a parlor game. Players would set it up expecting to match wits with one another, however Rembolden had apparently filled the game with magic that would change the player over the course of the game. The loser would stay the same until the next game and the winner could choose if he or she could remain in their transformed state. All of that said, asking price is $50.”

“Fifty dollars?” Matt almost laughed at him. Sure the game was cool and the story even cooler but it certainly wasn’t worth that much. Just because a game was rare didn’t inherently mean it was valuable. He was sure no one had heard of this game before so he certainly couldn’t sell it to turn a quick buck.

“Twenty-five,” Kat coolly responded to the old man. Matt was surprised to see her bartering period, but even more shocked to see her bartering for some board game and not some old sign letters or antique fridges to decorate with.

“Child, it is certainly much more valuable than twenty-five mere dollars!” respond Yuri sounding almost offended, but Matt could see that it was more of an act than anything. Yuri wanted to play this mental chess game too.

“Fine,” sternly replied Kat, “I’ll come up to thirty.”

“Forty-five.”

“Thirty-seven. Take it or leave it.”

Yuri had a slightly panicked look on his face not having expected tough bargainers out of these two young adults.

“Forty. I won’t go any lower,” replied Yuri.

“Fine. Fifty for the game and that antique ladder over there that I can use as a bookshelf in the living room,” Kat grinned confidently.

“Sold!” exclaimed Yuri happy to make a sale and to be rid of that old ladder that had been taking up space in his store.

Kat and Yuri shook on the deal and happily handed over Spectra’s Mind and helped Matt gather the ladder before ringing them up. Yuri placed the fifty into this antique register and watched it multiple inside the drawer. He grinned to himself knowing that those two would have a blast with his old friend’s game.

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“Babe that was amazing!” said Matt excitedly, “I can’t believe how well you handled that old man back there! You got us a game and something to decorate with! I’ll put it up as soon as possible!”

Kat smiled, proud of herself and pleased with the fact that Matt was going to put her hipster bookshelf and that she got her bikini. She knew she had go give Matt a little and the board game was her concession. In her eyes, she had won today. She quickly set to work preparing dinner as Matt pulled out the power tools to begin mounting the ladder to the wall.

After dinner and the bookshelf was mounted, Matt and Kat both sat down to relax and soak in their evening. Matt was restless. Kat knew why, but she didn’t really feel up to meeting his needs at the moment. But he did do the dishes after dinner, and he did mount her bookshelf, and he did fill it with her favorite books.

“Fine,” Kat sighed, “We can play the game.”

“Yes!” Matt yelled with a huge grin on his face. He quickly ran downstairs and pulled it from its new home down in his man cave. He gave it a quick dusting with the tail of his shirt and then eagerly opened the box like a child on Christmas.

Matt pulled out the game board and slammed it onto the coffee table. It looked like a normal Mastermind game board except made to allow two players to play at once. There were so many small pieces. Each looked like a normal game peg with a total of five different colors. Some pegs were a bright orange, some goldenrod, others cerulean, another set was lime-green, and lastly there were the bright violet pegs. There were also the standard black and white pegs that would mark correct colors and placement for the players. The game also included various cards that had different combinations with different titles on them. Lastly there was the rules book which Matt read through as he hadn’t played the real Mastermind game since he was a kid.

*Spectra’s Mind  
Rules:*

* *The goal of each player is to decode their opponent’s combination.*
* *Players are allowed to draw one card at random from the deck of cards to create a random transformation for their opponent, or they may choose a transformation for their opponent to decode. After doing so, players must set their game pieces for their opponent to guess.*
* *Players take turns drawing a card to start their turn revealing a transformative combination to play or the player can guess. Be warned – guessing may have unintended consequences that could lead to random and undesired transformations.*
* *The player who decodes the combination first wins and can choose to whether or not all players or one player gets to keep their transformations until the next game.*
* *If a player fails to draw a card before placing their combination, the effects of the combination will be doubled!*
* *Good luck and be sure not to lose yourself in the game, lest you lose the real game!*

“Sounds odd,” Matt said to himself quizzically, “No wonder it didn’t sell, why would anyone want a game that promises to transform you.”

“Well, we bought it,” replied Kat playfully, “Now do you want to do this at random or look through the cards and pick a combination?”

“Well, if it claims to transform people, I think we should test that claim empirically by selecting a transformation for the other,” said Matt matter-of-factly.

“Okay, so we’ll each draw like four cards and pick from there then. Sound fair?” said Kat.

“No complaints from me.”

“Awesome!”

Matt and Kat both drew four cards and gave confused looks as they stared at their hands. Matt had seven peculiar cards that just seemed plain weird and downright fetish-y. His cards read from left to right, Male Jock, Hermaphrodite, Old Man, and Old Woman. Nothing good. He wouldn’t want to see Kat transform into any of these combinations even if this game could do that. But he had to pick one. Matt remembered a fantasy they had both shared about each other and he made his decision and began setting his pieces.

“All set!” replied Matt.

“Just give me another minute here to decide,” responded Kat without looking up from her hand. She too didn’t have much to work with in terms of cards. Hers read, College Female, Prostitute, Old Man, and Dominatrix. She wouldn’t want to see if husband transformed into any of these even if the game could do that. This game was soon beginning to lose its appeal to her. However, they had both shared a fantasy of theirs when they were first married. She made her selection and shuffled the remaining cards into the deck and began placing her pieces.

As soon as Kat placed her final blue piece behind her shade, they both felt it. It came on as a dull, but tingling burn from deep inside of them. The sensation strengthened around their abdominals and then quickly flooded throughout their bodies. It didn’t feel bad, just fuzzy. It was as if their bodies had fallen asleep and the blood was rushing back through their bodies. They both closed their eyes as if to almost bask in the sensations coursing throughout their bodies.

Kat could feel her dirty blonde curls retract up her shoulders and neck before finding rest much closer to her scalp. Unknown to her however, was that her color had changed too to a sheer onyx black color. Her body then felt as if it were growing. She had already been fairly tall, but she swore she could have felt her body sit higher from the floor and she felt stronger. As if her arms and legs and bulked up on some serious muscle. The sensation gathered in her chest as she felt her breasts shrink away from the cups of her bra only to inflate once again as barrel-chested pectorals that caused her bra straps to break. Her skin crawled. It felt like millions of little ants were racing over her skin as her body her grew rapidly. She could feel wiry hair resting within her armpits. The sensation then left her limbs and raced down to her groin. Kat could feel her insides changing. It almost felt like she was birthing something, but it wasn’t painful. If anything it seemed more like a large bowel movement, but from the other side. Kat could have sworn that she felt what must have testicles drop from her vagina before closing as her clitoris swelled an engorged itself into a rather average cock.

As the feeling subsided, Kat opened her eyes and peeked down her athletic shorts that hugged her hips uncomfortably tight. Before her eyes rested a semi-erect dick that hurt as it was too large for the confines of the front of her old thong. She gave a quick tug and the thong strap snapped relieving some of the pressure on her new genitals. Sighing with satisfaction, she remembered Matt and she stared as his transformation continued.

Matt’s hair had always been a dull hazelnut color, but now it cascaded in waves like a waterfall down his back. His locks kept brown color but it became a much richer brown. When his fair finished, Matt had a beautiful mane of brunette hair. Kat stared in disbelief as Matt’s hardened facial features softened – his eyes grew rounder and larger as his nose reshaped and shrunk. His lips filled slightly so they weren’t as thin as they had been. Kat could see Matt’s body hair retract into his pores. Matt’s hips blossomed like a flower as his rear appeared to inflate slightly. Kat witnessed his muscle mass shrink away and soften as his chest began to grow two distinct breasts, each about the size of a large orange, maybe B-cups. Kat didn’t see his final change, but she could only imagine what had to have been like.

Matt could feel it down at his crotch. It felt as if something was sucking him in. He could feel his testicles slowly retract up into him and create a new canal before resting as his new ovaries. Where they had been rested a new slit. He felt himself grow erect, but painfully so. Everything his penis touched sent sensations throughout his body, he had never been this sensitive before. He could feel his once proud member shrink and tract until it was about the size of a pencil eraser and found rest under his new clitoral hood.

Matt opened his eyes and stared back at Kat whose eyes were wide and mouth agape. He looked at her then looked down at himself. His eyes saw his new additions hanging on his chest and his hands immediately rushed to seize them to confirm his new reality.

“It worked?” Kat was the first to speak. She recoiled at the sound of her new, foreign voice. Was this really her?

“Yes?” Matt said unsure of what sound would escape his lips. They both stared at each other and at their new forms.

“Did you?”

“You?”

“So we fulfilled our little impossible fantasy I see,” Kat was there first to break the awkward tension.

“Yeah,” said Matt, still in disbelief.

“What did yours say?” asked Kat.

“Male Jock,” replied Matt sheepishly, “Yours?”

“College Female.”

“Ahh.”

“Yeah.”

Neither was sure of what to make of this. Were they high? Dreaming? None of this seemed real, but Matt’s little empirical test had proven that this game could actually transform the players. The stories about it were true!

“So I guess we have to play to get back to normal?” Kat said.

“I suppose,” said Matt, “You want to go first?”

“Sure,” said Kat calmly, but clearly freaked out. She drew a card. It read ‘Increase Muscle Mass’ and had a combination on it. Or should she just guess? She remembered the rules. Random guesses could bring about undesired transformations and she was already scared enough of what else could happen to her. She played her combination:

Immediately Kat felt it. A surge of testosterone rushed through her body and she felt her body grow in mass. She had never felt this strong in her life. Some fat melted away from her body as the first signs of a six-pack appeared on her body.

Matt stared in disbelief. He had just seen his wife turn into a college aged muscle jock and she had just gotten stronger! She now looked like a male model who could make play after play on the soccer field. He soon found himself drooling over his new mate before shaking himself out of it. Matt placed the markers showing his opponent that she had one peg correct and three of the right colors.

It was now Matt’s turn. He drew his card. It read ‘Breast Size Increase’. Nope. Nope. Nope. He wasn’t playing that one. This may have been a fantasy, but it had always been just that – a fantasy. He wanted out of this situation before it become a permanent situation. He knew the risks but took a guess anyways. He set his pegs out:

Matt too felt his change immediately. But wasn’t physical, it was in his head. A brief headache pulsed through his brain and he closed his eyes. It hurt but he didn’t feel any different. Not really. Maybe just a little more comfortable and calm. He looked up at saw Kat again. She was, well, hot. Her body rippled with muscles. His mind wandered to what she must be like down below given her knew form. She wasn’t a babe anymore, more like a…

“Babe!” Kat practically yelled at Matt, “You still with me here? You got two colors right, but none of them in the right place. You okay?”

“Yeah, yeah,” Matt replied coming out of his daze, “Say, can you call me Maddie? It just feels, well, it just feels normal given our situation.”

“Uh, sure,” replied Kat unsure of the recent change in her husband, “Are sure you your okay?”

“I think that may have made me more…,” Maddie wandered off, “…more feminine. Or at least more accepting of this body.”

“Well, that’s not good I guess is it?”

“No, guess not…” Maddie drifted off, looking away from Kat.

Kat drew her card for her turn. This card read ‘Platinum Blonde’. Kat looked in the mirror on the wall and saw her reflection – she did look good with the black hair, maybe she should keep it and chance it this time around. She had a plan to win this and help Matt, or Maddie. Kat placed her pegs onto to board:

The transformation focused itself this time in her crotch. She peered down her shorts and watched in awe as her penis snaked further down her leg and grow erect. If she had to guess, she was around eight or nine inches now. She now sported the biggest dick she had ever seen by far.

Kat broke her gaze and looked over at Maddie he was staring too. But not at Kat, but at her crotch. She could have swore the Maddie was drooling over what was resting in her pants now.

“Hey! Hey!” Kat yelled snapping her fingers at Maddie, “Eyes are up here okay?”

“Yeah, yeah, sorry about all that,” Maddie replied looking down at the floor, “You got two in the right place by the way.”

“Awesome!” grinned Kat, “Your turn!”

Maddie drew her card. It read ‘Ass Expansion’. She thought for a minute. Clearly Kat wasn’t feeling the same way about this situation as she was. They were in these bodies, it was their fantasy, they should be having fun with these bodies before finishing the game, but she just seemed interested in finishing the game as soon as possible.

*Am I not attractive to her enough in this form?* Matt had thought to himself. Maybe he could do something about that. When she was a guy, she always loved breasts, maybe that would turn her one some more and help Kat realize the potential of their situation. Maddie played her pieces:

The change came quickly and it felt amazing. Maddie couldn’t help but let a slight moan escape her lips. Her voice was a coarse seductive tone and it had to have felt amazing to Kat’s ears. She could feel her chest expand beneath her shirt to large D-cups. And damn if they didn’t feel great. Maddie cupped her newest additions feeling their weight and letting them drop on her chest. This had to work. She looked up over at Kat.

Kat couldn’t help but stare. Even under a t-shirt those tits looked amazing. She could feel something stir in her loins. Was this lust? Arousal? She knew she shouldn’t, couldn’t give in. But wow.

“You got two colors right and in the right place,” Kat said coldly, trying to cool the situation, “Good job!”

Maddie let a scowl escape across her face. Her plan hadn’t worked. Maybe could try something new on her next turn. For now, it was Kat’s turn.

Kat drew another card. This one read ‘Penis Reduction’. Did she really want to get rid of this python already? It would just go away once she won and changed them both back so what was the point of playing a card like that? She’d have to chance it again. Kat steeled herself for the next change as she placed her pegs:

A headache jolted through her brain. It pulsated and felt almost like a migraine, but then just as quickly as it appeared, it disappeared. She felt calm and confident. She, no he had this in the bag. He wasn’t going to lose. Kat looked up at Maddie and the arousal came pouring back. His attraction grew stronger to his new partner. He must have drawn a masculine card. This body now felt, it felt right. This body felt good and Maddie looked hot; especially that chest of hers. But he had to play it cool if was going to win. She could use her sexuality to win and he couldn’t let that happen.

“Only got one in the right place now, and three right colors,” Maddie told him, “You doing alright over there?”

“Yeah, yeah,” Kat said, “Call me Kit now by the way babe.”

“Sure thing, Kit,” smiled Maddie.

This was what Maddie needed, a little mental conditioning luck for her guy to get with the program. But he still wasn’t pouncing on her. She drew her next card, it read ‘Fuller Lips’. Maddie perused her options. It’d be obvious if she played the Breast Growth card again. Besides, maybe she should have some fun. She returned to the Ass Expansion card. This could put Kit over the edge. Maddie played her pieces:

This change felt good too, Maddie could feel her rear inflate and expand beneath her. She ran her hands over her lovely hips and smiled to herself. Perhaps it was time for a drink.

“I’m going to get some water, want some?” she asked Kit cheerfully.

“Sure,” he wasn’t sure want her angle was right now.

Maddie got up and made an extra effort to show off her rear to Kit as she stood up. Her exceptionally tight athletic shorts accentuated her curves even more. She bounced cheerfully to the kitchen making sure he saw her breasts bouncing before returning with water for the both of them. Kit could feel his erection wanting to tear through his shorts.

*No wander they say guys think with two heads.* She had thought to herself. *This thing has a mind of its own.* Kat quickly drank the water.

“You got three colors right, none in the right place,” Kit quickly said before looking away and drawing his next card. This one read ‘I.Q. Boost.’ Kit quickly placed the pegs in place, this card would definitely help him win the game faster and take control of the situation:

The effects of this combination felt a lot like Kit’s last one. The only difference was that this migraine was more severe and lasted longer, but when he came out of the effects, he felt good. Everything made sense. *The blues.* Kit knew that the blues had to be right based on the combinations so far, which just left the three in the center to figure out. Kit also theorized that Maddie was trying to seduce him – none of her choices made sense. They were just to make her more sexually attractive to him. She must have desired this fantasy more than he had realized, but perhaps he could manipulate this into his favor.

“Two in the right place and three colors right!” exclaimed Maddie excitedly, “Anything fun happen?”

“Not really, I think,” said Kit lying. He wanted to see what all he could do right now, “Your turn babe.”

Maddie drew her next card, it read ‘Brain Drain’. Being dumber wouldn’t help her win this game, but it could help her win Kit over. Besides, who hasn’t dreamed of being a bimbo at some point in their life? Such an easy life! But she’d save that for later, maybe the lips needed to improve to push Kit over the edge. Maddie played her combination:

She could feel her lips plump up just slightly. They weren’t comically large, but were certainly seductively so. Kit remained aroused. His theory was right. She was turning herself into a sex object just to get him. If just needed to hold out a little longer.

“Looking good babe!” smiled Kit.

“Thank you!” beamed Maddie.

Kat set herself up for her turn. Her next card read ‘Femininity’. He had gotten this far and wasn’t about to give all this up. He’d have to chance it again. Kit played his combination with the intent on piecing together everything to win this later on:

This one was mental too – the routine headache came back and then fled away. Kit wasn’t sure of the effects though. When he looked at Maddie though, he knew what had to have happened. She looked hot. Crazy hot to him and he wanted nothing more than to bend her over the couch and fuck her. It had to have been another masculinity card. He was thinking like a red-blooded male. He wanted to pick her up and fuck her senseless until her released into her quivering womb. He wanted her slobbering over his massive cock. The arousal was insane, but he had to want. He could give in later, he had to try to finish manipulating her.

“You okay over there?” Maddie asked, “You got four totally right by the way. You’re crazy good at this game, or just really smart.”

“I’ll take smart,” Kit laughed, “But you are crazy hot right now Maddie. But you know what would turn me on more?”

“What?” Maddie blushed.

“If you weren’t so smart,” Kit replied coolly.

“Really?” inquired Maddie, “Why?”

“There’s just something about banging a girl with an empty that’s a huge turn on – I get why guys dig that now.”

“Well, let’s just see what we can do about that,” smiled Maddie devilishly.

She drew her next card which read ‘Bimbo Brain Drain’. She had two options – one would probably decrease her intelligence a little, the other certainly a lot. But she really wanted Kit. He’d been able to hold out for so long already, maybe this would break him? She made her decision and placed her combination:

Maddie felt…lighter. As if a burden had been lifted from her. A headache didn’t come to her, just a peace. It wasn’t bad. Some things seemed a little foggy but it wasn’t that bad. She blinked and looked over at Kit who was smiling.

“How you feeling?” he asked excitedly.

“Not bad really,” she replied, “Like, it feels better. I’m not stupid, but I know I don’t know as much as I used too. A lot of the history stuff is just foggy now. She was glad she didn’t play the Bimbo Brain Drain. Sure it was a turn on for him, but she didn’t want to be that dumb. A little less intelligent was okay, but this was even frightening her. She felt as if she was putty for him at the moment.

“You got three perfectly right by the way,” said Kit.

He drew for his turn. ‘Breast Growth’. Why would he want tits? But he did want more tits on his girl, maybe he could suggest that for her?

“Wow, I keep getting all these female cards like Breast Growth,” Kit said, “Like I love big tits and all, but I’d much rather keep mine as it is. Maybe you could get a card like that next turn and play it.”

“My tits not good enough for you?” Maddie said.

“They’re good, but could be bigger. If you’re a girl right now, why not go for huge? When are you ever going to get the chance again?” Kit suggested.

“We just haven’t seen them yet,” Maddie said seductively as she pulled her t-shirt off revealing her bare breasts to Kit, “How are they now?”

“They’re great, but bigger is always better.”

“Well, maybe I could play that card again if you’d like,” she said shyly.

“I’d like that very much,” replied Kit sternly, “But first I need to play my turn.”

“Didn’t you already play that? Why do it again?” asked Maddie confused.

“Because bigger is always better,” moaned Kit.

Maddie looked at his crotch – that thing was huge! It snaked its way further down his legs, clearly outlined by the tight girl’s shorts he had on. Maddie had to have that thing in her just to know what it was like. She had to play into his hand for this turn.

“Since you already know what is wrong with that combination, I’ll just take my turn,” said Maddie.

Her next card read ‘Arousal’. That would’ve been a good card for Kit to get and play. She wanted to play that, but needed Kit willing – that’d make all the better. She played her next combination for him:

Maddie felt her bare breasts tingle and expand. Her nipples grew larger and hard as diamonds as her body coursed with arousal. Her breasts were easily in watermelon range now, DD or more likely, E-cup. These tits were hers to seduce her man with. They made her proud. She imagined his massive dick pistoning in and out of the soft beauty.

“Big enough for you,” she asked coyly.

“I think so,” grinned Kit. And I think you know how many are right and wrong since you already played that before too.”

Kit drew his next card. It read ‘Testicle Growth’. He grinned and eagerly placed his pegs onto the board:

The change felt a lot like his last. The sensation focused on his groin. Kit could feel his scrotum heat up and expand as his testicles swelled in size. As they grew, they became painful as his old shorts were too tight. Kit ripped them off to find relief as the expansion subsided. Each testicle was easily the size of a walnut. The amount of weight his new equipment brought him was insane. Kit felt like a massive pendulum swung between his legs.

He looked up over to Maddie who was drooling over the massive shaft presented to her. She quickly played her next turn to help make her next decision all the more erotic:

Maddie became very hot all over her body. She could feel a wetness occur in her new equipment as the arousal card worked its effects. She rubbed her thighs together to try and subdue the sensations, but that only proved to increase the itch. Unable to restrain herself anymore she ripped down her pants and spread her legs and began touching herself. It felt amazing as each touch sent a spark coursing through her body. Her fingers worked manically as she already found herself achieving an orgasm after being pent up since the first turn of the game.

When she opened her eyes, she was presented with Kit’s massive dick hard as a rock. Veins ran up and down the shaft. It had to easily be at least ten inches erect and almost twice the size of his old one. She knew exactly what Kit wanted as she got on her knees.

Maddie wrapped her delicate fingers around the stiff shaft and began to slowly pump up and down its length. Her eyes and mouth were wide open, almost as if worshipping the object in front of her. Drool ran from her mouth. She loved cock. Any cock would suffice, but this one in particular scratched that itch in her loins like none other. Kit’s hands found the back of her head and brought her mouth to his shaft.

Maddie took the hint and eagerly began sucking on the pole presented to her. She wanted nothing more than to please this cock. She eagerly slurped up and down the shaft letting her tongue savoring every taste and feel every inch of it. Her mouth soon found Kit’s balls and slurped eagerly on them like they were some life-giving fruit. She could have sworn that it had somehow grown and gotten harder than it had been before.

“Fuck me!” Maddie commanded as she paused her worship to lay on her back and present her new hole for the new god. Kit grinned eagerly as he teased her labial folds before plunging deep within her. Maddie let a gasp as her eyes widen not having felt such a powerful sensation. It was as if all her senses, everything she currently was, was dependent on the rod rocketing in and out of her. Her massive breasts bounced furiously with each aggressive thrust from her husband.

Kit gracefully scooped her up in his arms and pinned her to the wall as he continued his thrusts without ceasing. Maddie’s entire body bounced up and down upon the impressive cock. This wasn’t just sex, it was worship for her. She wanted this cock to explode into her or onto her body. She needed it.

Before she knew it, she was in a different position again. Kit had her bent over the sofa as he grabbed a hold of her hips and thrusted himself into her. It felt simply amazing and she could feel another orgasm building inside of her.

Kit increased his pace as the orgasm exploded through her. Every fiber of her being tingled. Her breasts flailed wildly as her nipples grazed over the cool leather of the couch causing another orgasm to course through her. She had to thank this cock for the pleasure it brought her somehow.

As Kit slowed, Maddie wobble free from his dick to put herself on her knees again. He had to be close. Maddie presented her tits as an offering to Kit as she buried his member with them. Kit increased the pace as Maddie positioned her mouth to catch just enough of the tip of his dick. Her drool kept her tits well lubricated for him.

“Soon…” Kit grunted out.

Maddie caught the cue. She dropped her breasts and latched her mouth onto Kit’s shaft and eagerly slurped up and down until he finally exploded into waiting mouth. Kit’s cum tasted simply divine to her. She eagerly swallowed it all and continued to bop up and down knowing just how sensitive he was following such a massive orgasm.

They both basked in the afterglow of the lovemaking session before looking at the game. Neither really wanted to keep playing. They were both content with the way things were now. Maddie understood why Kat had wanted sex so often and assume that she just had been testosterone filled enough to have the desire to fuck her senseless every day. Kit was pleased with her knew strength. She felt like an alpha male and Maddie was now her submissive wife. He couldn’t complain and had to admit, he now understood why it was such a turn on for guys to have a submissive girl. Still though the game wasn’t over.

Kit had an idea to enhance their bodies a little more before finishing the game. They had a few turns left. He drew another card that read ‘Recovery Boost’. He played that immediately and felt his loins stir, ready for another round of passionate lovemaking. Maddie drew another card and showed it to Kit. It read ‘Sensitivity Increase.’ She smiled and played it. Kit’s fingers grazing over her nipples got her wet immediately.

Did Kit really want to make a new turn? He could end this now and be done. They could stay like this and fuck like rabbits. He was a college age jock and she was a college age slut. They were an ideal match. Kit placed the final pieces:

Kit had unlocked the winning combination. A light hovered above the game board asking “You have won! Would you like to keep all changes? Keep one person’s changes? Or keep no changes?”

Kit thought for a second. Was this really better? This had been fun and all, but did she really want to say goodbye to her tits forever? Matt and Kat fought and been unhappy, Maddie and Kit fucked and are happy. Would Maddie be okay with this?

“Keep them,” Maddie whispered looking up from Kit’s dick, “I love us like this.”

“Keep all changes,” smiled Kit confidently.

**Epilogue**

Kit and Maddie had never been happier. It was hard for Maddie to work with her new urges to suck and fuck any cock she could find. They had found work for her working a webcam show online and eventually independent porn videos. Kit had realized later that because she played her arousal combination before drawing a card she took a double-dose. Maddie didn’t mind and neither to Kit. Their marriage had never been stronger either.

Maddie would often parade around in that bikini Kat had bought that day even they it didn’t quite fit her right, but it was still hot knowing that her once husband now outgrow her old bikini in all the right ways. The top barely covered her nipples and the bottoms hugged her pussy as her ass ate the rest.

They had kept an open marriage, allowing the other to bring home various men and women to join in their lovemaking sessions. That had always been a deep fantasy of Kat’s, but Matt was opposed to another guy poking his wife. However, he now loved taking two dicks at once. Kit didn’t mind another guy around so long as he could bring around another busty slut to worship his dick with Maddie.

Months passed and Maddie insisted on carrying a child for them so their lovemaking transformed into passionate baby making sessions all around the house. Kit was overjoyed when Maddie became pregnant and she soon became insatiable for even Kit. They never played the game again, they were too happy with their current lives to risk jeopardizing their realities again.

They eventually let some friends borrow it for a party, but that is a story for a later time.