



"Finally, I'm there," David says, his eyes glowing. He is aware of this golden chance to prove his talent to Mr. Coulsen and the bridge to his success.

He walks faster inside the hall to his campus, his lanky body moving with intensity as a result of this wonderful chance to succeed.

"C'mon, boy, I'm so happy to see you." Mr. Coulsen greeted David to come to his problem, the one he is very grateful to see, his round face smiling from side to side.

"Don't worry, Mr. Coulsen, this is such a pleasure for me to be able to be part of this project. Thank you." David replies to him with a smile and bows his head to Mr. Coulsen while they walk into the hall room and enter one of the main computers in the center of the hall.



"This is what we've been working through these last couple of months." Mr. Coulsen shows David the project itself, the one that could change David's career for the better.

"Oh, this is great," David says, amazed to see the code Mr. Coulsen runs on screen.

"This is what our team has been working on," Mr. Coulsen says proudly, adjusting his eyeglasses, his chubby body standing in front of the computer, and sharing the program specifications with David.

"This app is amazing," David says, a smile forming around his face. He couldn't hold back his emotion to be part of a project like this one.

"I hope you can stand with us in the development of this mobile app. I hope this will be enough interest for you, David." Mr. Coulsen looks at David with the hope that he will accept this challenge.

"Count on me, Mr. Coulsen; thank you for this opportunity," David says without a hint of doubt, sharing his hand with Mr. Coulsen, shaking both. Excitement pours through David's body.

"Please, call me Anton; you don't need to be too formal; we are colleagues in this project," Mr. Coulsen says to David, followed by a chuckle.

"Oh, ehm, of course, Mr. ehm, Anton," David says in a shy tone.

"Please, don't be too shy," Mr. Coulsen says, followed by a chuckle.

"Is it because I'm not used to treating you like this, Anton?" David says with a shy smile on his face.

"You will, trust me, better get used to this; we are colleagues right now," Coulsen says, rubbing his flabby chin with his thick, hairy hand and looking at the screen.

"Now, let's get done with it." Anton typed the code while David looked carefully at the commands on screen.

Meanwhile, Jacob is wandering through the campus, talking and making fun of the rest of the people, with his usual charm that could make every single person caught by his spell.

"Oh, this is so fucking great, I think I could get a chance with her," Jacob says with a grin, his eyes glued to the spectacular figure of a stunning brunette drinking a diet soda while looking at her phone.

"She is so fucking hot; let's get to this, Jacob; she is hot as fuck," he says, walking where the brunette is sitting, her toned legs exposed, her skimpy dress suiting her like a glove.

"Hi, babe," Jacob says with a smile on his face, trying his best not to sound pervy or needy.

"Ehm..hi," The woman replies to him with a tone of disinterest, looking at her phone and avoiding making any eye contact with him.

"How are you doing?" He says he is trying to keep up with the talk.

"Good, I guess," she says coldly.

"Wow, another creep to find to make fuck with me. Ha, try hard, my dear." She scorns him, stands on her feet, and walks away from him, leaving Jacob alone and with a look of concern on his face.

"You have a big butt, babe." He speaks out loud at her, looking at her toned butt swaying at every step.

The woman does not say a single word but shows her middle finger while she keeps walking.

Jacob just stood there, bursting into a laugh at the girl's action, as everyone around the campus kept with their respective duties, walking around from one corner to another, with plenty of duties in their respectable academic lives.

Jacob takes a glance at the plethora of people walking around. "They are so lame; just focus on studies and things like that," he says, rolling his eyes.

"What nerds they are," he scorns, followed by a chuckle.

"Speaking about nerds, how is David? Let's call him to know what he is doing." He smiles and takes his phone to start a call to David.

"Hi," says Jacob.

"What the hell do you want?" Replying to David from the other side, he sounds really concerned.

"Eh, I was just wondering what happened to you, and I am calling you because."

"You call me because you are a stupid, lazy guy with nothing else to do but just bother me every single time," David says with utter disgust towards Jacob.

"Hey, dude, I was just worried about what happened early in the morning,"

"AND you just keep bitching me all the time; I'm done with this, Jacob; this is the fucking last time you get this stupid thing with me; I'm done; this week I'm moving out," he says, hanging up and letting Jacob out with a shock expression on his face.

"What the hell is this fucking nerd talking about? He is such a fucking pain in the ass; one is worried for him, and this is how he reacts? fuck him" He yells out towards his

roommate's attitude, then notices he has his phone and realizes that there is some weird yet fun app installed.

"We need to keep things fun and so fucking exciting," he grins, and then he selects the app with a grin around his face.

"WELCOME AGAIN TO EMBRACE YOURSELF APP" appears on screen.

"Sorry, bud, but I need the slutty Violet back to life. I need to stroke my face around her mesmerizing tits and her naughty tongue playing with my hard dick." He grins, adjusting the app to bring Violet back to life.

"Sorry, David, but you're going to feel so lightheaded." He burst out laughing.



"Great idea, David," Anton Coulsen says to David with a wide smile on his round face, giving David a chuckle.

"With this new addition to the code, the app would run with no adjusting problems. That's great," Anton says with excitement, looking through the screen.

"Thank you, Mr. Ehm, Anton," David says proudly. The fact that someone as admired by him as Mr. Coulsen greeted him this way makes David feel like he has reached heaven.

"This is amazing, David. Thank you for being part of this project," Mr. Coulsen replies.

"Thank you, sir. I think I could be a great worker on this project, and there is. I'm doing it. I am so very grateful for this opportunity; it means everything to me." David says it with an exciting tone; his face couldn't hide his excitement, and his entire body trembled with a desire he had never known until today.

"I think it could be great, Anton. I am so freaking excited. I don't know what's gotten into me—maybe this project, but I feel so excited," David says in a breathy tone, his body trembling with excitement.

"I can see you are so very happy to help with this project, David," Mr. Coulsen says with a smile.

"Of course, this means everything to me... I'm so...so...so excited," David replies. He can feel his heart beating faster.

"So excited," he repeats. He feels his entire body tingling all over. He is looking at the screen, and his vision gets blurred by a few seconds before turning normal. He adjusts his eyeglasses and rubs his eyes with his pale hands.

"There is something wrong, David?" Mr. Coulsen asks David with a hint of worry around his face, looking at David and rubbing his eyes.

"Ehm..eh...no, Anton is okay. I just feel so excited for this, and then it seems like this is overwhelming to me," David says in the same breathy tone. His vision gets back to normal, but he starts to feel a little awkward, his body tingling all over.

"I think I need the bathroom," David says, feeling weird by the second.

"Yeah, just come for a rest. It is normal to find yourself tired; just take a rest," Mr. Coulsen advises David.

"Yeah, I think so," David says as he walks outside the hall and makes his way to the bathroom near the hall where they are working.

"God, I don't know what the fuck is happening, but, my god, I feel weird, so freaking weird," he whispers to himself once he enters the bathroom and heads through the mirror, looking at his pale, lanky complexion.

"What's wrong? I feel weird..i..i..feel..horny," his eyes wide open, and a pleasurable wave assaulted his body.

"Oh yeah, oh my, why..why this..oh god yes," he moans, his cock awakening, a tent formed between his legs, the diamond-hard cock stretching the fabric of his pants.

"Fuck that, oh no, this is not real; I'm horny; why, this is not like me; I just ooooo," he moans in utter pleasure as he feels his dick throbbing, splattering cum. He has cum just without touching his dick.

"Oh, yea, yea," he screams in agony, and then the sudden changes around his identity began once again, his lanky complexion shrinking, reducing in height, and gaining a more feminine, graceful appearance; his lanky shape turned into a petite curvy shape with a massive pair of mammaries hanging on his petite torso; his face turned the same as the naughty, slutty gal from early in the morning; his memories were erased completely from his mind, replaced by the ones from the insatiable whore.

His clothes shifted, turning into a tight white shirt and a very short skirt; these garments accentuated her petite yet curvy body very well.

Violet has come to life once again.

The slutty gal looks at herself in front of the mirror and smiles at her reflection, licking her pouty lips.

"I'm so fucking hot and so fucking horny." She purred to her reflection, moving her hands right down to her crotch, rubbing her already wet slit through the fabric of her short skirt.

"Oh my, I need a fucking cock so badly," she says, rubbing her slit once again. "I need one cock." She exited the bathroom in search of someone to satisfy her need; nobody saw this hot, slutty beauty walking outside the men's bathroom.

"I need a cock so fucking badly," she purrs.

"Well, it seems like David is taking too much time for a rest," Mr. Coulsen says with a hint of worry. He is wondering what happened to David.

"Probably he is stressed by all his academic life, poor David. I think he needs to loosen up a little bit; he studies so much that he needs a rest from time to time," he says, typing the code.

"Hi" A sultry voice spoke from the door, and Mr. Coulsen turned back to see a young hottie standing on the entrance door.



"Ehm, hi, can I help you with something?" Mr. Coulsen asks the young hottie, feeling captivated by her body.

"Of course yes, my dear," says

the woman in a sultry tone, walking where he is.

"Oh my, she is beautiful," Mr. Coulsen thinks, his eyes hypnotized by the swaying of her hot legs. She nears him and kisses him in his ear, sending a wave of pleasure through his old shape.

"What..what is this young lady?" he says in concern, but aroused at the same time, he could feel his own member erecting little by little.

"Oh, don't be shy, old man. I'm so horny, and I need a big old man like you to fill me with your seed. I need a cock so fucking badly." She moans in utter pleasure, rubbing his growing crotch with his tiny hand while kissing his ear, sending pleasure towards Anton's entire body.

"Please..stop, I don't," Mr. Coulsen let out a huge moan as the slutty woman stroked his dick through the fabric of his pants, sending electric shots of pleasure to him.

"God, your dick is so big, I cannot wait to feel inside my wet hole." She purred, unzipping Mr. Coulsen's pants, letting his cock free, and starting to kiss his hard member with his pouty lips, finally devouring the hard member with her wet mouth.



Mr. Coulsen is just standing here with his mouth open, moaning, and feeling a pleasure he hasn't experienced in a long time.



"God, this is heaven," he moans.

"And there comes the big one." She grins, stripping her clothes, leaving her hot body in all its naked glory.



"You like it?" She asks in a sultry tone.

Mr. Coulsen just nodded, barely able to articulate a single word. This is his luckiest day ever; not only has he finished his work, but a young, slutty woman seeks him for his cock. Without a hesitation, he strips down naked, shoving his hard dick inside her wet hole.



"Yes, my daddy, keep going; fill me with your precious seed, Daddy," she screams in utter joy. Finally, a cock is inside her naughty slit.

"Take this," Mr. Coulsen barely said between gasps and moans of utter pleasure.



"PLEASE, DADDY, I'M YOUR SLUT AND I NEED THIS." She roars in utter bliss.

"TAKE THIS, YOU FUCKING WHORE," Mr. Coulsen moans, assaulting her wet hole with his diamond-hard member.

"YES, YES, YESSS." She climaxed in constant waves of pleasure assaulting her petite body, squirming and trembling with nothing but utter joy.

"OH GOOOOOD!" Mr. Coulsen screams in agony with a feeling he has experienced once again after so many years of absence.

"God, this is fucking amazing; no matter how old you are, your dick is heaven." She purred, standing on the large couch and taking his dick with both hands, tasting his white seed with her naughty mouth.



"Let me empty your balls, you old big man," she grunted, swallowing the white seed emanating from his cock.



"God, this is so fucking heaven; I hope David doesn't come back here," Mr. Coulsen says, enjoying the best day of his entire life.