

# BREE'S TRANSFORMATION

PART 1



BY TIDY FOX



BACK HOME FROM HER FIRST YEAR OF COLLEGE, BREE LOOKED AT HERSELF WITH DISAPPOINTMENT.

SHE'D HOPED THAT COLLEGE WOULD BRING EXCITEMENT AND CHANGE

BUT HERE SHE WAS...

-HER SAME OLD SELF.



SHE'D THOUGHT A YEAR AWAY  
WOULD BRING NEW EXPERIENCES.  
PARTIES, BOYS AND ALL THAT.

TONIGHT WAS HER 1 YEAR HIGH-  
SCHOOL REUNION AND HER  
FRIEND ADRIENNE WAS ON HER  
WAY OVER TO PICK-HER UP

BREE WAS STRUGGLING. SHE  
WANTED TO MAKE HERSELF  
SEEM AT LEAST A LITTLE MORE  
INTERESTING FOR TONIGHT.

SHE'D BEEN LOOKING FOR AN OUTFIT,  
BUT SO FAR HAD ONLY FOUND A PIECE  
OF JEWELLERY THAT HER ECCENTRIC  
AUNT HAD GIVEN HER LAST YEAR

IT'D BEEN A PRESENT FOR HER GRADUATION BUT IT WASN'T REALLY BREE'S STYLE AND SHE'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT.

SHE'D FOUND IT AT THE BACK OF HER DRAWERS WHILE LOOKING FOR POTENTIAL ACCESSORIES



INSPECTING THE SMALL CHOKER, THERE WASN'T ANYTHING ESPECIALLY INTERESTING ABOUT IT

PUT ME ON...

BUT AS SHE STUDIED IT IN HER HANDS, SHE SUDDENLY FELT A STRONG URGE TO SEE HOW IT LOOKED ON HER

BREE GINGERLY CLIPPED ON THE CHOKER AND LOOKED AT HERSELF IN THE MIRROR

IT WAS ODD. THE CHOKER ALMOST FELT ELECTRIC TO THE TOUCH.

IT LOOKS GOOOD

MMM, FEELS PRETTY COMFORTABLE. LOOKS... GOOD TOO!

SUBCONCIOUSLY, BREE STARTED TO FEEL AROUSED AS HER NIPPLES PUSHED GENTLY AGAINST HER TOP



AS BREE WAS ADMIRING HOW SHE LOOKED WITH THE CHOKER ON, IT BEGAN TO GLOW

SHE COULD FEEL A SLIGHT ELECTRIC TINGLE BEGIN TO EMANATE FROM THE CHOKER

WHAT THE!

...LET ME INNNN...



THE FEELING STARTED TO  
EXTEND BEYOND JUST THE  
CHOKER AND GREW IN INTENSITY

SHE COULD FEEL PRESSURE  
STARTING TO BUILD IN HER HEAD  
AS THE GLOW FROM THE NECK-  
PIECE GREW BRIGHTER

BREE YELLED IN PAIN AS HER  
VISION WAS ENGLUFED BY THE  
PIERCING GREEN GLOW

**ARGHH!**



IN A MOMENT THOUGH, THE PAIN WAS  
REPLACED BY A PLEASURABLE WARMTH  
SPREADING THROUGH HER BODY

BREE WELCOMED THE CHANGE  
AND BREATHED OUT A DEEP  
SIGH OF RELIEF.

AHHHH~





AS BREE ENJOYED THE GENTLE, WARM WAVES FLOWING THROUGH HER BODY, SHE BEGAN TO HEAR A QUIET WHISPER OF A VOICE IN HER MIND

SUBMIT

...LET ME INNNN...

MMMMMM...

I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE



AS BREE DREAMILY SPOKE WITH THE STRANGE VOICE, SHE FELT A FLOOD OF HEAT RELEASE THROUGHOUT HER BODY

DO YOU WANT TO FEEL GOOD, BREE...

YESSS

I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE

WHAT I...  
DESIRE?



SHE FELT AN ELECTRIC TINGLE  
DANCE ACROSS HER FACE; OVER  
HER LIPS AND ACROSS HER EYES  
AS THE VOICE BECAME CLEARER.

I CAN SENSE WHAT YOU WANT

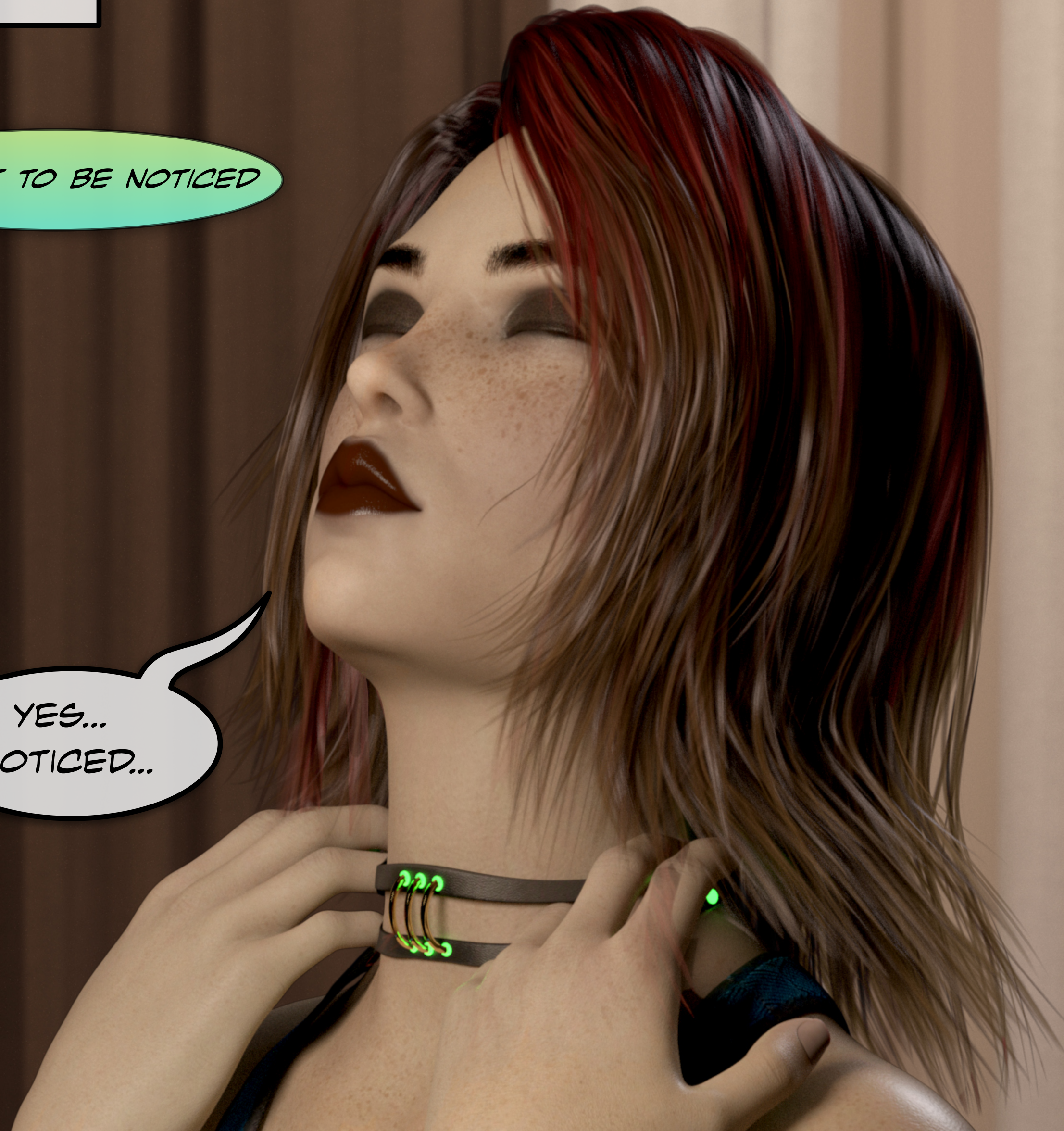
IT CAN ALL BE YOURS...



THE ELECTRICITY RAN UP ACROSS  
HER HEAD AND SHE FELT THE HAIRS  
ON HER HEAD STAND UP ON END

YOU WANT TO BE NOTICED

YES...  
NOTICED...



AS BREE CONTINUED TO RELISH THE FEELINGS EBBING THROUGH HER BODY, DRAPES OF RED SLOWLY BEGAN TO CASCADE DOWN HER HAIR

IT FEELS GOOD TO BE NOTICED

SO GOOD TO BE NOTICED...

IT BARELY CROSSED HER MIND HOW ODD IT WAS THAT SHE WAS HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH A DISEMBODIED VOICE

THE VOICE SEEMED TO ECHO INTO HER CORE, SPEAKING HER DEEPEST TRUTHS BUT SHE SUDDENLY HESITATED

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL YOU WANT, IS IT?

IT'S... IT'S NOT?



A woman with long, straight red hair is shown in profile, looking upwards and to the left. She is wearing a blue, textured, one-shoulder top. Her hands are positioned near her chest. The background is a dimly lit room with two floor lamps on wooden stands, each with a glowing white shade. The overall atmosphere is intimate and sensual.

YOU KNOW THAT YOU  
WANT MORE

MORE?... YES, I  
**DO** WANT MORE

AS SHE SPOKE, BREE FELT  
THE TINGLING SPREAD  
THROUGHOUT HER CHEST



LET ME TELL YOU  
WHAT YOU WANT

PLEASE, I NEED  
TO KNOW

SHE GRASPED HER BREAST FIRMLY AND WAS  
REWARDED WITH SMALL JOLTS OF PLEASURE  
FROM HER ACHINGLY HARD NIPPLES



A woman with long, straight red hair is shown in profile, looking upwards with a slight smile. She is wearing a blue, textured, lace-like bra. Her hands are placed on her breasts. She is wearing a black choker with two small green lights. The background is a dimly lit room with two floor lamps on wooden tripods, each with a white shade. The lighting is warm and soft.

YOU WANT TO BE  
DESIRED

YESSS, I NEED  
TO BE DESIRED!

SHE FELT HER PREVIOUSLY AVERAGE  
MOUNDS SWELL IN HER HANDS AS  
THEY GREW HEAVIER AND FIRM



AND WHO SHOULD  
DESIRE YOU?

AHHHHH~  
I WANT TO  
BE DESIRED BY  
EVERYONE!

BREE MOANED IN DELIGHT AS HER  
BREASTS -HER TITS- BALLOONED EVEN  
LARGER AND GREW MORE SENSITIVE

SHE SQUEEZED HER NOW MOUNTAINOUS  
TITS, MOANING AS IT SENT JOLTS OF  
PLEASURE THROUGH HER.

DESIRE FEELS NICE-

BUT LUST IS SO  
MUCH **BETTER!**

...LUST?

FOR A MOMENT, THE FOG IN BREE'S  
HEAD CLEARED ENOUGH FOR HER TO  
QUESTION WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

THEY SHOULD  
LUST AFTER YOU

THEIR MINDS FILLED ONLY  
WITH THOUGHTS OF YOU

YESSS~

...BUT AS ANOTHER WAVE OF PLEASURE  
ROLLED THROUGH HER BODY, REACHING  
HER ASS AND PUSSY, THOSE THOUGHTS  
WERE QUICKLY WASHED AWAY



THEY WILL FALL OVER  
THEMSELVES TO PLEASE YOU

...TO BE NOTICED BY YOU

YES-  
LUST AFTER **ME**  
**AHHH**, AFTER MY  
**BODY**

BREE GROANED WITH DESIRE AS SHE FELT HER  
ASS INFLATE AND STRETCH HER GYM SHORTS




THEIR LUST FOR YOU WILL DRIVE  
THEM WILD

THEY WILL DO **ANYTHING** FOR YOU

OH GOD.  
DO ANYTHING FOR  
ME... WORSHIP ME

HER PLUMP ASS CONTINUED TO GROW AS WICKED NEW  
THOUGHTS BEGAN TO SEEP INTO HER MIND.



FINALLY, THE PLEASURABLE TINGLE SPREAD  
DOWN FROM HER LUCIOUS ASS AND DRIPPING  
PUSSY, DOWN AND ACROSS HER LEGS

AND WITH THEIR LUST, YOU  
CAN HAVE CONTROL.

YOU WILL HAVE THE  
POWER TO DOMINATE  
THEIR LESSER MINDS...

BREE FELT HER LEGS STRETCH AS SHE GREW FROM AN AVERAGE HEIGHT TO A STATUESQUE BEAUTY

GOD, THIS FEELS AMAZING!

THEIR MIND, THEIR HEART,  
THEIR SOULS WILL BE  
YOURS TO PLAY WITH

THEIR MIND, THEIR HEART,  
THEIR SOULS WILL BE  
YOURS TO PLAY WITH



AT LONG LAST, THE FEELINGS ENGLUFING  
HER BODY BEGAN TO SUBSIDE.

BREE CLOSED HER EYES, TRYING TO  
HOLD ONTO THE FEELING AS SHE  
LISTENED TO THE ETHEREAL VOICE

WE HAVE SHOWN YOU  
WHAT YOU **TRULY** DESIRE,  
BREE.

NOW... YOU MUST MAKE  
YOUR CHOICE...





ATTENTION, DESIRE, LUST  
AND CONTROL...

YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL, BREE



FOR THE PRICE OF A  
FRAGMENT OF YOUR  
MORALS, THIS CAN BE YOU.  
FOREVER

OR YOU CAN REVERT BACK  
TO YOUR MEEK SELF AND  
MAKE YOUR WAY ALONE.

NOW OPEN YOUR EYES.

GAZE UPON THE CREATURE  
YOU'VE BECOME.




*Make you choice.*

AS THE FOG OF LUST AND PLEASURE LIFTED FROM BREE'S MIND SHE WAS ABLE TO, FOR THE FIRST TIME, LOOK AT AND REACT TO HER TRANSFORMATION

O...OH MY **GOD!**  
IS THIS ACTUALLY ME?





HOW IS THIS  
POSSIBLE? I LOOK  
AND FEEL AMAZING

MY HAIR... MY SKIN... THESE  
INCREDIBLE TITS!  
AND THESE EYES! I FEEL  
SO FULL OF **POWER**

A digital illustration of two identical women with long, straight red hair and glowing green eyes. They are both wearing blue, textured, sleeveless tops and black chokers with gold rings. The woman on the left is looking towards the woman on the right, with her hand near her face. The woman on the right is looking back at her, with her hands clasped in front of her. They are in a bedroom setting with a bed and white pillows visible in the background.


I'M SO FREAKING HOT!

I JUST WANT TO FALL INTO  
THESE EYES... TOUCH  
MYSELF... JUST FEEL  
GOOD FOREVER~

LIKE THE COLLAR SAID...  
I COULD HAVE WHATEVER  
I WANTED.

NO MORE LONELY AND  
FORGOTTEN BREE.

LUST... CONTROL... OH GOD  
IT WOULD FEEL **SO** GOOD!



AS BREE STARED INTO HER HYPNOTIC  
GLOWING EYES, THE STRANGE VOICE  
MADE ITSELF HEARD AGAIN

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR  
CHOICE, BREE?

YOU CAN USE THIS POWER  
AND NEVER BE LONELY AGAIN

NO MORE LONELY AND  
FORGOTTEN BREE.

YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT...  
WHOEVER YOU WANT

DO WHAT I WANT...  
AND WHO I WANT.

YESS, I WANT THIS, BUT WHAT...  
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?



A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, straight red hair. She has a serious, intense expression. Her eyes are a striking, glowing green color. She has dark eye makeup and freckles on her face. Her lips are slightly parted, showing a dark, glossy lipstick. She is wearing a black choker necklace. The background is dark and out of focus.

YOU WILL STILL BE YOURSELF.  
YOU WILL JUST BE FREE

BEING FREE... YES...


YOUR MORALS WILL BE...  
TWEAKED. WHAT GOOD HAVE  
THEY BEEN TO YOU ANYWAY?

WHAT GOOD HAVE MY MORALS  
BEEN? LOOK AT ME! JUST A  
'LITTLE' CHANGE COULDN'T HURT

LOOSEN YOUR INHIBITIONS.  
BECOME WHO YOU **SHOULD** BE

I COULD BE SO MUCH... IF I  
DIDN'T HAVE ALL THESE  
INHIBITIONS HOLDING ME BACK

IF NOT, YOU CAN GO BACK TO  
PLAIN OLD BREE.  
OR, ALL THIS CAN BE YOURS




YES. **YES!** I ACCEPT, I WANT THIS BODY. I WANT TO BE CRAVED AND LUSTED AFTER.

I WANT POWER AND CONTROL.  
TO BE AND HAVE WHOEVER I WANT!

NO MORE LONELY, FORGOTTEN BREE.

I'LL BE THE HOTTEST, BADDEST BITCH AND WE'RE GOING TO HAVE **SO MUCH FUN!**

FOR A LONG MOMENT, BREE STOOD IN SILENCE WITH HER EYES CLOSED. WAITING FOR THE VOICE TO SPEAK AGAIN, BUT NO VOICE EVER CAME. NO MAGICAL AURA OR SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT.



BREE FINALLY OPENED HER EYES. HALF EXPECTING TO SEE HER OLD SELF IN THE REFLECTION...

THAT'S... IT?  
IS IT ALL DONE?

BUT WHATEVER SUPERNATURAL EVENT HAD JUST HAPPENED, HER NEW BODY AND SELF WERE STILL THERE.