

A Transformation Odyssey

Art by Jakal

Written by Jessie Star

THE SEX BET

III

“Ugg, I can’t keep doing this, Jess.” Jakaclese nursed his throbbing hangover migraine. It had taken a full week for the bimbo-fying lotus to leave his system, and the withdrawal and addiction were still rooted deep. “I’m not cut out to be a bimbo...”

“I dunno, the frat boys thought you were pretty great at it.” Jessie smirked, rifling through her large cleavage looking for something.

“Wha-” Jakal’s eyes went wide as his head was flooded with memories of ditzy thoughts, insatiable need, giggling, being groped, and tons of wild, nonstop- “That was a dream, right? We went blackout drunk on the boat and then your friends found us. Please tell me it was a dream.”

“Look, when I hired the Argonauts to come get us if stuff went south, I didn’t foresee storms delaying their ship for a couple weeks.” Jessie had pulled a vial from her top and was holding it up to the sun.

“Weeks?” The variety of faces in his first-person psychedelic-erotica dream began to make sense. “WEEKS?!”

“Good thing they accepted us as pledges, right?” Jessandra giggled. “If they hadn’t we would’ve probably had to live with the frat boys the whole time.”

“Wait, you said you hired the Argonauts to come get us before we got there. You knew that was the isle of the Lotus Eaters?! Jessie, I’ve been drinking and stripteasing for almost a month!”

“If all you remember is ‘strip teasing,’ then I think you got off easy.” She rolled her eyes.

“On the Argos, I was chained up as the stuff left my system. I told them they could do stuff to me if they would just let me go back.” The frustration in his voice was growing.

Jess was starting to get a little frustrated “I believe your actual words were, let me out and I’ll let you stick it wherever you-”

“Don’t say it! Don’t finish that sentence.” Jakal squealed.

“And as you can see I hired the right team because no matter how much we begged, bargained, and spread our legs, they were all complete gentlemen.” Jess got some Dracme out of the magic pocket she had added to her toga-like dress and went to a fruit stand in the small town they had arrived in, but Jakal chased after her.

“Why did you send us there? Why did you put me through that!?” His voice had moved from anger to panic.

“Okay, first off, you didn’t have to drink the wine from the start. I had you pegged as our designated sailor and boy was I wrong.” Jakal tried to protest but Jessie continued over him. “And second, we went there for these.” Jessandra held up a vial of tiny little lotus seeds. “The first ingredient I need to make your time travel token home. I didn’t want to show you because I know they are very addicting. You’re already drooling and twirling long curly hair you don’t have anymore.”

“Wha- no I’m not.” He blushed, stopping the subconscious mannerisms she had just called out. Damn that stuff was strong.

“You were too, you were cocking your hip and jutting your chest out like you were still built like Aphrodite!” Now the redhead was giggling. “We are keeping these seeds FAR away from you my friend.”

“And what about you? You could have a relapse too!” His eyes went wide and his mouth went dry and he watched the vial disappear into her cleavage.

“I don’t get addicted to it, just dumb.” Jess put her hand on Jak’s shoulder. “Now I know you know lots of Greek ‘mythology’, but as this was the only way to get this stuff, can we agree it was just part of our, what did you call it again?”

“Odyssey?”

“Gods, that’s such an awful name, but yes. That I got us out of our first peril, and we’re alive with just some pretty raunchy memories that we’ll both tell each other were just dreams?”

“Okay. You’re right. I’m sorry and I’ll try to be more open-minded. But can we... avoid becoming sex-crazed bimbos when possible?”

“Deal” Jess smiled. “Now let’s go buy some supplies. Your strip tease earned us lots of questing cash!”

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Jakaclese stretched his back, enjoying having both his broader frame and fully working brain back. Sure there were aspects of the bimbo-lotus wine that felt extremely good; a body free of aches and pains and soaked in endorphins and hormones, never-ending energy, and giddiness. But it didn't outweigh the downside. Losing one's self to extreme libido and lust, foggy brain and-

Ug, he held his hungover head, pushing back the plethora of naughty images he prayed weren't actual memories from his time on Lotus Island. Why was Jess taking so long buying supplies? He needed some kind of caffeine and he had no idea where to buy it. As his eyes scanned the road he saw a man walking by a pair of snakes. He remembered a myth about Tiresias, interrupting some snakes and then getting changed into a woman. Is that who that was, were they where that happened? Jak was a total Greek myth geek, he couldn't pass up his chance to see a famous myth roll out in front of him. The time traveler hustled despite his hangover to get a close-up view but he knocked over a cart of wares in his rush and startled the snakes himself.

Crud.

As if on cue, a billowing cloud emerged from the spot the snakes had just bolted from, and out of it emerged a statuesque seven-foot tall woman. Her hair was dark and flowed into large swaying curls. Her skin was smooth and pale like marble, curves, and muscles in perfect proportion but her voice... her voice was crisp as scroll paper and sharp as a knife.

"How dare you, presumptuous mortal, interrupt the copulation of the wild for your destructive merriment." She stared down at him judgmentally. "Well, speak up with your pleas for mercy. Your goddess Hera doesn't have all day."

Jakacles was having trouble forming an answer, his head was reeling through every fact on the old myth that he had literally stumbled into. Had he changed history? Was he the new Tiresias?! Hera cursed that guy into being her priestess for seven years! Got married, had kids! Holy Olympus what had he done now?! "I'm not Tiresias! I'm not supposed to be in this myth!"

"Myth? Tiresias? What are you on about?" The goddess's face screwed up into a look of annoyance.

"Tiresias, you curse him, and then he's a woman, and then years later you ask him who has sex better men or women, and—" Jak took a deep breath midsentence, his words coming out fast and clumsy. "Gah I can't be a woman again, I just got back to me and we've lost enough time, seven years would be horrendous!"

"Oh dear, I've got a mad one here haven't I?" Her face went from annoyance to suspicion as she rested a hand on her hip.

"Oh right, the sex-gender bet thing hasn't happened yet." Jakal stood up finally but his legs felt

like jelly. *POOF!* Another cloud, this one more explosive and showy than Hera's, the shock of it sent Jakal back down to the ground. "Oh Shi-"

"Did someone say sex bet?" Said a tall, muscular man in a toga, stroking his well-kept beard as he stepped out of the smoke. "You know your Hubby Zeus is always up for a sex bet."

"Of course, you would show up the minute somebody starts talking about sex, my ever unfaithful husband."

"Unfaithful!" Zeus let out a less than convincing gasp. "You talk about me like I'm some sort of sex fiend."

"Oh please, you seduced a woman as a goose. As a damn *goose!*" The goddess's voice rose in disdain.

"J-Jess!" Jakacles suddenly screamed. This should be the best vacation ever, living out his dream, experiencing Greek Mythology first hand, but caught between the most notorious god couple of the Mediterranean mid spat, he wished he could be anywhere else.

"I'm here, I'm here." Called Jess as she ran up behind him with a small bag of supplies. "What's all the—oh fuck." Her face went smiling to shocked to an extremely forced smile. "Oh, hey Hera, Zeus, fancy seeing you here."

"Oooh Jesandra, long time no see." Zeus smirked.

"Wait, did you sleep with Jessandra?" Hera spat.

"No, he most definitely did not! Jak, why are there Greek gods arguing over you?" Jess whispered out of the side of her mouth.

"Ah yes, the witch that got away." The tall muscular god winked at Jess, making her blush.

"Ew, you're into that?" Jakal flinched.

"No, gods no, he has this pheromone thing." Jess fanned herself and grimaced. "Makes it hard to keep body and mind on the same page. Anyways! Sorry for whatever my little mortal friend said to offend you, very new to the area, sticks his foot in his mouth all the time. So, if you don't mind we'll just be heading back on out-"

"Oh, no!" Hera put up her finger. "Your friend annoyed me, and you know we gods can't let that sort of thing slide."

"I'm sorry Hera, I saw the snakes and was thinking about the gender swap, sex bet myth-" Jess gave Jak an elbow in the gut to shut him up.

“You can’t just go talking about stuff like that Jakacles, especially stuff that hasn’t happened.” The redhead growled.

“You know, maybe your friend here is an oracle. Zeus and I were having this argument just the other week about who enjoys sex better, men or women.” Hera put her finger to her lip and pondered.

“Heh, yep,” Jakacles said with a nervous laugh. He rubbed the back of his neck while Jess glared at him with a look that screamed *shut-up*. “Oracle... that might just be me.”

“Women obviously have it better, I’ve heard enough of their screams to know-” Zeus chuckled.

“Jak we need to go.” Jess tugged his arm.

“Then why is it I can wait weeks between pleasure and you are with a different woman every night?!” A small cloud grew above the goddess’s head.

“Jakacles, we really need to get out of-”

“Actually, this is perfect.” Hera turned back to the pair of humans. “We’ll use them to decide.”

“And there it is.” Jessie’s head dropped. They were too late. After some short logistic wrangling, the redhead was being swept off with Hera and Jakaclese with her lecherous husband.

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“Now now, no need to squirm. I’m quite adept at transformations.” Zeus patted Jakal on the back. “I’ll make sure you get a real rocking bod.”

“Oh really, that’s ok. I just got over being a woman.” Jak put his hands up, pleading.

“Oh, how was the sex?”

“I, erm, don’t think I had sex, probably.” he gulped nervously.

“Oh you would remember, I have it on good authority the female orgasm is mind-blowing. Also,” Zeus stopped to add a wink. “My wife won’t be satisfied until we settle the bet. And she is horrible when she’s unsatisfied.”

“But, but-” what should he say? That bimbo sex was like a drunken carnival? That he had run around on hoofs avoiding bulls before that and he was starting to wonder if everyone in ancient Greece were nymphomaniacs?

“Oh yes, we totally are,” Zeus answered, “and yes, I did just read your mind. Now hold still.” Lightning crackled from the god’s fingertips, and with a quick snap Jakacles crunched down into a female version of himself.

“Ggeeeewah!” Jakal tugged at his lengthening hair and pressed against the mounds swelling out from his chest. “Crap, again?!”

“Again? I mean, I just gave your bosom a boost but I’m not the sort of god to deny a woman what she wants.” Zeus snapped his fingers again and Jak felt his already heavy D-cup breasts grow hot and tingly, overflowing his hands as soft breast tissue puffed between his grasping fingers. His ballooning boobs stretched his nipples till they ached and throbbed. The man turned woman (again) could barely hold up their weight with his small girlish arms.

“Now to give you the bottom half to match.” Smirked the God-King of Olympus.

“I don’t want a bottom half to match!”

“But then your tits will be too big for your hips.” Zeus cocked his head confused.

“I don’t want tits too large for my bottom half either!” Jak whimpered as he tried to stuff his large, sensitive tits into his toga.

“Ooooh I think I know what you are trying to say, no worries, I appreciate women gifted in that area too. Brace yourself.” A large charge built up in his hands, and with two ‘finger guns’ he aimed at Jakacles lower half.

“Get what I mean, what are you-” ZZZZZZT! “AH! What the heck was that!?” Jakal grabbed his hips, letting out girly squeaks and squeals as his hips shuddered and swelled. Fat gathered and swelled on his hips like someone had hooked him up to a hose to pump his ass, thighs, his whole womanly bottom half, full of jello. No matter how he struggled to wrestle and contain the womanly softness jiggling and growing it made no difference. The man turned, woman, turned ultra-thick bombshell tugged their toga down in a pointless attempt to cover his wide, jiggy, bottom half. “I didn’t want this! Why did you do this?” He growled. For the first time since the trip began he felt angry enough to take on a god. “You idiot! You arrogant ass of a deity! Why the hell would you give me a rear end like a hippopotamus?! You... You...”

Uh-oh. Something else was off. While he raged and pointed his well-manicured finger in Zeus’s face, curves, jiggling and swaying from the force of the scolding, his body was feeling flush. Staring up at the god, there was something in the air that made his heart beat faster, his breathing slowed and eyelashes fluttered. “W-what did you do?” A fire grew in his soft feminine abdomen, its warmth spreading between his legs, causing his new feminine bits to tingle and plump. Zeus even looked different. Taller? More muscular? Definitely had a face to make a woman all warm and wet and—

“Holy shit, dude! What did you do to me?!” Jakal back-peddled fast.

“I prepped you for the bet.” Zeus looked confused and a little annoyed.

“No, the mind control stuff. Making me feel like I... my body wants er..” Jakie (might as well go by that again until it’s fixed, Jakal thought) fanned herself and tried to ignore how worked up her damn body was getting for this a-hole.

“Oh, that? That’s not the transformation at all. That’s my pheromones.” Zeus flexed and gave the newly babe-fied Jakie a wink. “Any mortal with ovaries, one sniff and they are like a dog in heat. Why do you think I have so many demigod children? I don’t force anyone, they just rather get off than go insane with lust.”

“Eep” Jakie snapped her plump thighs together, wincing out how they squished and wobbled now.

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“Okay, I’m a man now. Are you satisfied, Hera?” Jess patted down his pecks and new plumbing between his legs. “Thank the gods for being gender fluid.”

“I am not nearly as into mortals as my husband, but if this gives him one less place to stick it, it’s worth the trip, miss ‘one who got away’.” The goddess traced her fingers over Jess’ new muscular arms.

“One, I’m pretty sure he’s into any gender available, two I would never do your husband, and three, were you intending to sleep with us?” Jess raised her eyebrow. “Because I figured it may be nice to avoid Zeus pumping another demigod baby into my friend, and well, you probably don’t want more Zeusy bastards running around either.”

“Oh, wow. I think you’re right, mortal. We better hook you up with your friend before my husband’s pheromones have your friend in sexy maniac mode.” She grabbed Jessie’s manly hand and led them over to the house Zeus and Jakie were in. “Oh wait, hmmm. We better give you more help if your friend is supposed to choose between Zeus and you.”

“Help? What do you mean Her- WOAHH Hey Now!” Jess tugged his toga down trying to hide his still lengthening shaft. “This might be too big, TOO BIG HERA!”

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"I can have sex without the crazy pheromones, I promise!" Jakie was soaking through her toga, beads of sweat forming on her soft skin and rolling down her curves. "There has to be a way to turn off this reaction!"

"I told you how, silly woman." Zeus frames his crotch with his hands.

"I can't do that!" She palmed her crotch, and whimpered, the need was only rising higher and higher.

"I told you, your body is magically equipped to take any size!" He chuckled

Jakie faced away, panting, fingernails scratching at a table. "J-Jess avoided sex with you, s-somehow."

"If I remember correctly, she screwed an entire village till her libido finally burned out. Look I don't force people to do anything, but maybe a backrub would help." Zeus's electric fingers tips touched Jakie's shoulders. She let out a moan and curved her back, pressing her bare, plump backside against the god's lap. She could feel his Olympian sized member go hard and lengthen between her fat ass cheeks.

All Jakie had to do was bend forward, let him take her from behind, she wouldn't even have to look at him. Because waiting in this monstrous need any longer, she might require an orgy if this keeps growing. "M-maybe we um, I-"

"Jakal!" Jessie screamed at their friend bent over a table to a god.

"Zeus!" Hera reprimanded "You knew the plan was to let the mortals diddle among themselves and then weigh in."

"What? Can't we make it a foursome?" Zeus grouched.

Jess helped Jakie up, surprised how changed his friend was, and trying to ignore how tightly they clung to him, panting and sighing. They just hoped it didn't arouse this new male body. "Look maybe this isn't necessary. We've caused enough trouble and I mean, don't you have lots of god things to do!"

"You are just saying that because you are a man now Jessandra. I for one think we should all have sex and prove once and for all sex is better for women."



“Sex is better as a man! They’ll admit it, and so should you—” Hera got right into his face. Their hair glowed and eyes turned black as their anger grew and power surged. Things were getting dangerous.

“Not going to happen.” Zeus laughed. “Better as a woman.”

“Just like how you need to admit you’ve been sleeping around again!” The ground cracked at Hera’s words.

Lightning sizzled around Zeus’s form “Don’t start with that—it’s not my fault my godly pheromones send most women into horny fits!”

Above both of the gods, storm clouds were forming. Jess needed to get them out of this.

“LOOK! We don’t have to ‘do it’ to weigh in, right Jakacles?” She said affirmatively. Between the two of them, they had to have the experience to answer this question and move on. But his clingy, panting friend wasn’t answering. “Jak?”

Jakie could barely think straight, she could barely even stand. “I um... well...” She couldn’t fight it anymore. “Damn those pheromones...”

“What?” Jess looked down confused.

“Yeah, would you t-terribly mind if we um, did it?” Jakie couldn’t look him in the eyes.

“Are you serious?” Jess gasped.

“Let’s just say it’s for science okay?” Jakie tried to be as professional as she could.

“Science?”

“Whatever, I just need you to bang me! OKAY?!”

“O-okay” Jess said, with a little fear in her voice. Jakie was super intense and super needing to get laid.

Zeus clapped “Excellent! Let the sex parties-”

“No! You two stay out here while we go to the bedroom!” Jakie demanded. Zeus was disappointed but Hera found that acceptable.

As they entered the bedroom Jess turned around in his manly form. “Wow, well played. Even I bought that-”

“On the bed!” Jakie pushed Jess backward onto a mattress.

“Wait, really?!”

“Yes! It’s just for knowledge, or fun, or so I don’t lose my freaking mind! Now please shut up and don’t make this weird.” Jakie growled as she took off her toga and motioned for Jess to do the same. She whimpered as the cool air on her exposed nipples and snatch hit her with another wave of carnal need, and the distance from Zeus hadn’t calmed the throbbing need to get plowed either. It was just another quest, nothing weird, they would just make jokes about it on their horny Greece road trip. So nothing else left but to— “What the hell!”

Jess had taken off his tunic and revealed the largest penis Jakie had ever seen. “Yeah, Hera gave it to me. It’s um, yeah.”

“What the Hades am I supposed to do with that thing?!” Of course, there was only one thing to do with it, and after lots of awkward maneuvering and apologies, it was done.

Many

Many

Times.