

Love potion

Austin was walking around the mall looking for anything to help his dating game. He was sick and tired of being single, and after yet another Valentine's Day alone, he was ready for a change. While he was walking around, he spotted a store he had never seen before. The store looked highly different from the others around it. He peaked his head into the store. It was filled with bizarre objects that seemed to have no real correlation with each other. Against his better judgment, Austin walked into the store and started looking around at the items. Walking down the aisles, he saw a lot of strange objects, a basketball, a stack of video games, an old-looking clock, a pair of glasses, some scrolls, a calculator. It was an endless trove of strange items. Finally, an old man calls out to Austin, "Welcome in! What can I help you with?"

Austin walks over to the old man and says, "Oh, I was just browsing."

The old man scans Austin up and down before asking, "Is there anything you're browsing for in particular?"

Austin pauses for a second, "This is gonna sound silly. I was looking for something to make me irresistible. I'm really tired of being single." Austin looks away, clearly embarrassed.

"I have just the thing. Wait here." The old man scurries off into the back of the store. The sounds of rummaging are clearly heard, and after a while, he emerges holding a bottle full of pink liquid. "Here we are!" the man sets it down on the counter.

"What is it?" Austin asks while examining the bottle.

"It is a love potion. You just drink a bit while staring at the person who you want to be irresistibly attractive to, and viola." The old man starts to ring Austin up.

"Okay, sure." Austin doesn't believe a word. He still buys it, figuring it would be funny to show his friend Noah. Austin left the store and went back to his apartment.

Once at his apartment, Austin face times you. You answer and ask, "Hey dude, what's up?"

Austin pulls out the bottle, "So I was at the mall today when I found this creepy old store. The guy dol me this love potion. He said all I have to do is look at the person I want to fall deeply in love with me and take a sip. Isn't that hilarious?"

You start laughing, "Dude, drink it in front of me and see if I fall madly in love with you."

Austin laughs, "Yeah, okay dude." Austin uncorks the bottle and takes a swig while looking at you. "Do you feel absolutely in love yet?"

You laugh, "You know it." He looks at his watch, "Oh shit, I gotta run. I'll see you later, dude."

About an hour later, you get a text from Austin, "Dude, something happened, get over here now!" He seems like he is really in trouble. So, you get in your car and drive over to his apartment. Once you are there, you knock on the door, and after waiting a minute, the door opens. You look down to see not Austin but rather a small girl with bleach blonde hair. "Oh hi, I didn't realize Austin had someone over. Do you know where he is?"

The girl looks at you and says, "Dude, I am Austin."

"Haha, very funny. Where is he?" You ask the girl.

"Dude, I'm serious. I think the potion did this to me." The girl looks at you, and you notice that she seems completely sincere.

"No way, dude. The potion turned you into a really hot girl." You say, absolutely bewildered. Austin takes a step back and attempts to hide that he is blushing.

"Dude, this is serious. When I changed, I had a weird urge to finish the potion. I couldn't help myself, and so I did. I'm terrified of changing even more."

You try to console your friend, "It's all gonna be fine dude. We'll sit down, have a chat and forget all about this."

"Okay," he says as you two go sit down on the couch. "So, how was your day?" he fidgets clearly out of discomfort.



"It was good. Didn't really do much. How about you?" you ask.

"Umm, like my day was fine, I guess...." Austin trails off and stares into space for a second.

You snap your fingers and try to get his attention, "Austin... buddy. Earth to Austin."

Austin snaps back into attention, "Sorry, I like totally zoned out. What were we talking about?" Austin puts his finger to his lips. "So, like, how is your worky thingy going?" Austin's voice sounds slightly breathier.

"Work is going well. I think I might be up for a promotion soon..." you pause as you notice Austin's lips puffing up, "Oh my god, dude."

"What about my wips?" Austin pokes his finger into his extremely puffy lips. "Oh, my gawd like the changes aren't stopping. This is hopeless."

You try to console your friend, "Don't say that dude. We're gonna fix this." You put your arm on his shoulder, and he blushes.

"Yeah, like totally." Austin starts to zone out again.

"Hey, dude, do you remember that time in high school where Jessica came up to you to try and ask you about the homework for Mr. Peterson's class and you got so nervous you just kind of passed out." You laugh, telling Austin the story.

Austin laughs, "Yeah, like totally I think I do remember that." Then, Austin doubles over in pain and grabs his chest.

"Dude are you okay-" You are cut off by the sight of your friend's chest sprouting two giant mounds of flesh. "Are those?

"Tits!" Austin grabs the two massive mounds on his chest, "I've got massive tidies!" Austin starts to freak out.

So you try to console him, "Hey, it's good. It'll be okay."

"How is it gonna be okay?" Austin starts to get furious. "I'm like turning into some kinda blonde bimbo. With massive tits and lips, and all you can do is tell stories



from high school and tell me, 'it's gonna be okay. It's not, first I fail out of college, and now this." Austin stops and stares off into space.

"What are you talking about? You didn't fail out of college. We graduated like 4 years ago." You look at your friend convert confused.

"You're like so funny. I totally failed out freshman year. I barely made it through high school." Austin's hair becomes even more bleached and his lips gain a pink color. Finally, she looks down at your lap and says, "Wow, someone thinks I look good." She bites her nail.

You look down and notice that you have an erection. "Austin! No! You're my best friend! We've been friends since high school. You were the quarterback of the varsity football team. You were the valedictorian. You had straight A's. Then, you went on a full ride to Harvard." You plead with Austin to remember the past.

"Hehehe, you're so cute when you try and play with me. I had D's in high school and like I didn't get into college." Austin's hair tie's itself off into side ponytails. "Also, like what's a vale-dick-torrian? Did I get that for how much dick I got?" His eyelashes grow immensely, his lips get even pinker, and heart earrings appear on his lobes. "I like never coulda played football. I was too busy being a cheerleader." His clothes meld together and change into a pink lowcut dress. "Also, you've been my boyfriend since high school."

You look at Austin confused, "what?"

"You just kept asking me out until I finally said yes. I'm so glad I did because you are like so cute, nerdy, funny, and sweet. Plus, you are like sooooo smart. I don't know



what I'd do without you." Austin looks down at your bulging dick. "Of course, your big dick." Austin bites his lips.

"Oh jeez, you really don't remember me Austin?"

Austin pulls on his hair, "my name is Ashlyn, baby." She puckers her lips and leans in to give you a kiss, and you go in the rest of the way. She giggles and leans back in. As you two passionately kiss, she puts her hand on your pants and begins rubbing your dick. You grab her hand and back away from the kiss. "Is something wrong?" she asks.

"Do you wanna get married?" You look your girlfriend of several years in the eyes.

"Oh my god, yes!" She kisses you passionately and unbuttons your pants. She slides them down to our ankles, and without breaking the kiss, she mounts your cock and begins riding it. She moans so exceptionally loudly.

You spend the rest of your life with Ashlyn, absolutely in love. However, you have to help her with some tasks like taxes, math, and basically anything that requires thinking. It's worth it, though.

