

The Streamer

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The Streamer

by StevenC
TG, bimbo



“Hey guys! Glad you could make it” Brandon started.

Welcome everybody to my stream, where we play the hottest latest game hits together!

And tonight we are going to start the most complicated RPG of this year “the Dragon Castle II”!

“Another girl trying to attract attention with the video game that’s too hard for her”
Someone typed.

What's the fuck is wrong with this guy? Brandon thought "Did he type in the wrong channel?" Brandon just ignored him.

"Show tits?" It was this guy again.

Does he think I'm one of those "titty streamer" ?

"I like your hair."

This creep was making him mad. He kept losing every round of his game. Frustrated he paused the game, and ran his hands through his now neck-length hair.

"What the actual fuck?" Brandon held his hair in front of his face.



That's when he looked down to see his nipples were puckering, growing thicker and thicker.

At this moment Brandon realized that something was very wrong here.

"Come on, given your taste in clothes it's obvious you like to showcase your body"

His white t-shirt now looked like a tank-top which strained a little under his growing bumps.

"Yes indeed, and it goes so well with your slutty makeup"

Okay this getting really fucking weird.

Confused he took a quick glance at his second screen to see how he looked, but saw just some chick's stream.

"What the fuck did you do to me?"

"Calm down, honey. What's wrong ?

Did your blonde hair gotten in your brain?"

He started to get distracted. For some time just staring at the screen, while his hair was getting lighter, until it was blonde.

"Come on, show us these big tits!"

His B-cup chest began to swell, rounding into a C-cups, as the nipples spread, his breasts rounded more,

his cleavage deepening as his C cups filled out into a pair of full DD cups, which caused him to moan.

Tank-top strains to contain his breasts, changing it's color to a light blue.

“You don't look like gamer at all, do you really think that you can fool us with your fake glasses?” This guy added.

"Please! Just change me back"

"I don't know honey, you've been rude to me"

"Please, I'm sorry. Change me back! "

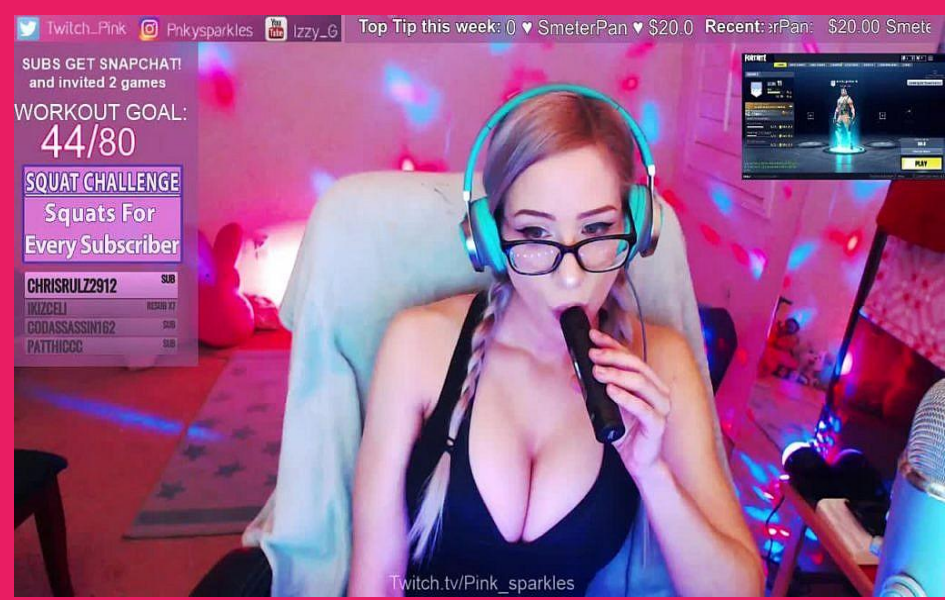
"Fine."

Brandon breathed a sigh of relief.

"But you'll have to do something for me first"

"What is it ?"





"See the black marker?"
How did he know that there was a marker?

"Yeah"

"Just put it in your mouth."
What a creep.

"That's it ? And you'll turn me back?"

"Yes, honey."

"Ok, I guess."

He lifts it up right in front of his lips, and then puts it in.

As he started to pull it out, he realized that he wasn't holding marker anymore.

The plastic dildo slipped out of his mouth and Brandon felt something, some energy pass into his body, making his nipples once more stiffen, as he felt air on his breasts, he found that he has naked.

“So, I did what you asked.
Will you turn me back into a boy like you
promised?”

“You are so naïve! Such a blonde!”



“You’re good at that!” The guy commented on his interaction with dildo.

“Have you been practicing?”

“No!” Brandon said. But a feeling found it’s way into his mind, that he’s been.

“You can stop pretending now. I’ve seen your streams.

I know a dumb blonde like you had the only way of using web cam.”

His brow furrows, a confused look on his face. He scratches her head as his iq started to diminish.

“So this...um.. is totally not true ”

He puts a finger to his puffy lips, seeming to consider something.

"You sound like such an airhead."

"No, I don't" Brandon pouted.

"Like such a ditzy, silly girl. I know you're feeling like you're too dumb and horny to stream video games. You're just perfect bimbo cam whore."

With the last words Brandy moans as one of her hands slides below her desk and between her legs as her eyes become hazy.

Sleeveless, pink crop-top, the heart-shaped window on the chest offering a full view of the tightly-packed cleavage jiggling inside.

Her breath hitching as the fabric contours perfectly around her swelling "titties" framed by the waves of golden blonde hair

Her lips shine with fresh pink gloss, and her skin glows with dark makeup.

She twirls a strand of hair around her finger

"Why would you be anything else? Being stupid slutty High school dropout"

She grabs the sides of her head, face screwed up in concentration.

Years of college just melted away from her memory.

She was too distracted to finish high school, when there were so many cute guys around.

Brandi realised that her stream to live porn webcam site was on.

She pauses to think, absently biting on a sparkly pink nail.

Ummm...what was I saying?

She glances at chat.

Several message came up and Brandi grinned dumbly at the camera.

She didn't even notice that the wall behind her had changed and was now a soundproofed padded wall.

Books disappeared, instead there was huge array of dildos.

She didn't notice her desk and chair had morphed into a large couch which she reclined on.

She spread her legs and showed her shaved pussy and began to run a finger up and down on it.



Then she takes one of the dildos, waves it at the camera and inserts it in her wet pussy, the pink plastic quickly disappearing between her legs.

Brandi looks up the camera and says.

“Thanks for watching! Like, cum, an’ subscribe!”



The End

Thanks for watching!

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