

Nanite Tales: Poolside Jakal at the Gym

Jakal walked into the gym, taking a whiff of the chlorine as he passed the pool. He'd been meaning to take a few laps after his main workout one of these days, but never had the time before he had to go to work. And that was all fine, he got everything he needed out of the main weight room.

Pulling out his phone, he quickly double checked to make sure the nanites were inactive, and took a big gulp from his water bottle as he stepped onto one of the treadmills. Looking around, his gym was nothing fancy. Just a standard YMCA setup. He started with a brief warmup jog, just a couple of minutes to get his heart pumping, when he noticed a cute girl on the opposite side of the gym, doing squats.

Jakal cracked a slight smile, before hiding it and looking straight ahead. He really was in the right place at the right time as he jogged for an extra minute while occasionally stealing glances over as she squatted down, thrusting her bubble butt out as she did.

After five minutes on the treadmill, Jakal slowed down, and felt a slight pang of guilt—time to stop being pervy and get to work. Not like she'd be interested in someone like him anyways, but that's why he was here. To try and get into better shape, improve himself— feel more attractive.

He went through his usual routine, big weights with low reps followed by smaller weights with greater reps. He glanced back over at the girl again, and shot his eyes back straight ahead as she caught him staring. Jakal quickly went over and picked up some dumbbells, and started doing some basic bicep curls.

Though as he did, something started to feel a bit off. His chest started to ache, though that wasn't entirely unusual while lifting, so only the briefest anxiety crossed his mind before he dismissed it. There was nothing to worry about with his nanites, there was no stimuli here. Just water and weights.

After completing a rep, and starting to curl up for the next one, he noticed something that proved him wrong. His nipples, now the size of thick pencil erasers, were poking out of his compression shirt.

"Shit..." he muttered as he lowered the weights, and the changes accelerated at an explosive rate. His body was becoming much more feminine and slim as his clothing started to tighten and dissolve— at first he thought they were becoming a sports bra and shorts, but it became much much worse by the second. It looked as though it was becoming an underwear set, then a bikini, and finally, to his horror, it stopped shifting as it became a micro bikini. Looking down, his privates— now smooth with a slit— was only covered by what seemed to be a thong.

Jakal chose the right time to look down— in a moment he likely wouldn't be able to see his feet without craning his neck— for his puffy chest had started to rapidly expand along with his ass, making the thong and micro bikini top unbearably tight as Jakal's tits grew and jiggled to the size of small melons. Whipping his head back, his longer hair now flying over his feminine face with the motion, he looked down to see that he had grown a nice bubble butt, framed by wide hips.

While looking back at his new ass, he noticed the girl from before staring at it as well from across the room, eyes wide and mouth agape in surprise. His ass was now larger than hers, even.

Jakal grunted with a feminine tone as he felt a worse tightness in his chest, the strings on the bikini top were really digging into him. He faced front again and shrieked as he saw his chest rapidly bump up another couple of cup sizes. The bikini top was pretty much just covering his nipples now, and they weren't doing a great job of it. He dared not look back as he felt his ass twitch and jiggle outwards.

"C'mon guys! I'm at the gym!" He said under his breath, his voice sounding rather squeaky. "Now is not the time for hot girl summer!"

He had to get out of here. Unfortunately, his shriek from before had drawn some attention, and now most of the gym was looking his way, many just staring at his ass as he faced the wall.

He put the weights back on their respective spots, picked up his phone and water bottle, and started shuffling out, his body jiggling and wobbling as he tried his best to make subdued movements— but his hips couldn't help but give a desirable sway as he walked.

Jakal adjusted his tight bikini top to hide his right nipple that was starting to escape, and made the mistake of looking around. Everyone was staring at his bouncing chest as he walked. While some turned away when he looked at them—acting as though they were just looking around or getting back to their routine— some men just leered, almost hypnotised.

If Jakal's face wasn't red before, it certainly was now, his ears burning as he looked down at the floor and rushed to the exit. Looking up at the mirror next to the door, he saw that now everyone was watching his giant ass sway as he left, and he quickly moved his hands over his buttocks, covering it as he waddled out of the weight room.

He continued covering his ass as he passed the pool, and stopped for a moment as he took another whiff of that chlorine smell. Looking down at himself, now wearing fairly impractical swimwear, but swimwear nonetheless, his sneakers now flip-flops— maybe he could take a few laps...?

Jakal shook his head, and kept moving, determined to get back to his car.

NANITE COMMAND BOX

TEMPERATURE ELEVATED, CHLORINE DETECTED IN AIR,
RECONFIGURING BODY AND CLOTHING FOR POOL SIDE LOUNGING.
RECENT BEHAVIOUR INDICATES LOW SELF-ESTEEM
CALCULATING RESPONSE...
ENHANCING FEATURES CONSIDERED ATTRACTIVE BY HOST.

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girl summer!

BOOM!

