

## VA-11 Hall-A: Jill's Streaming Debut

“Hey there, loyal fans!” Streaming-chan exclaimed as she posed in the middle of her bedroom for her camera. “Thank you all so much for tuning into today’s special stream,” she added, tipping the white baseball cap balanced atop her long locks of dark brown hair towards the screen displaying the online chat. “Before we get underway, I’d like to introduce my partner for today’s show. She’s a bartender from a seedy place called VA-11 Hall-A, give it up for Jill!”

Stepping to the side, Streaming-chan flourished her brown coat to further contrast against the dull, confused expression on Jill’s face. Flipping about her four black ponytails and holding her arms against her black vest, Jill looked back and forth between Streaming-chan and the camera. “Um, hi,” she said with a weak wave.

Grasping Jill’s outstretched hand, Streaming-chan pulled her into a hug. “Are you ready for tonight’s big event?”

“Um, what are we doing again?”

Putting on a wide grin, Streaming-chan stepped away and grasped a small, black box on the table. Holding it up, she popped open the case to reveal a pair of pills, one blue and the other pink. “The true stars of this stream are going to be these right here,” she said, brandishing them for both Jill and the chat to plainly see. “Thanks to all of my viewers’ support, I was able to grab a set of nanobot pills that will change our bodies based on chat donations.”

“Change how?” Jill asked. “You were a little unclear on the details.”

Streaming-chan let out a giggle. “Like I said, it’s a surprise. Are you ready to start?”

Jill glanced between Streaming-chan, the over-excited chat, and the pair of pills.

Reminding herself that she needed the extra money to pay her rent that month, she put on a

mockery of Streaming-chan's smile. "Yeah, let's do it!" she said, her less than eager demeanor plain for all to see.

"Awesome!" Streaming-chan replied, handing the blue pill to Jill. "Now on my mark, we swallow. Ready, set, go!"

Before her common sense could say otherwise, Jill downed the pill. Dorothy had told her about similar drugs in the past, hearing that they were all the rage for the more eccentric clients in her line of work. The knowledge made her mind go wild with a variety of strange outcomes as she felt the pill tumble down her throat.

"Okay fans," Streaming-chan began, "for anyone who doesn't know how this works the way these pills do their magic is powered by your donations. Just donate with the tag SC or JL to decide on where your money goes. The more you donate the faster we'll change into-OH! Thank you so much for the donation, Nutfasion68. You should see the fruits of your generosity in 3...2...1..."

Holding out her arms, Streaming-chan made sure the sight of her swelling chest was in full view of the camera. Jill stared awestruck as the woman's bust went up an entire cup-size before her eyes. Turning on her heels, Streaming-chan bent over to show the stream her backside bloat with added heft. Stopping with her ass cheeks slightly larger than her bosom, she gave her butt a quick smack before returning to a standing position.

Jill's fascination with Streaming-chan's growth lasted until she began to feel a bit of tightness in her clothing. Briefly glancing over at the screen, Jill saw the name Traumatic4Corp fly by with a donation designated for her. Already having seen the results, her fingers shot towards her chest to feel it enlarge just like her fellow streamer before her. Keeping one hand to deal with her swelling bosom, the other made its way towards her butt to get a good feel of her

enlarged ass cheeks beneath her skirt. Continuing to grope her expanded assets brought a tinge of strange pleasure to her that momentarily put a smile on her face.

“Someone’s enjoying their little gift,” Streaming-chan commented, leading to Jill pulling her hands away from herself.

“It’s, um, certainly something,” Jill replied, forcing a weak laugh more for herself than anything.

“You can say that again,” Streaming-chan said, bouncing her boobs against the nervous bartender’s. “Although I wouldn’t get too comfortable. We still haven’t gotten to best features.”

Right on cue, the screen lit up with a donation from Br33droid87 directed towards progressing Jill’s transformation. Jill swiveled her head back and forth, expecting that at any moment she would see her curves begin to grow again. While she felt her skirt get tighter, there was no sign that the discomfort was coming from an expanded derriere. Turning back around to Streaming-chan to ask what was going on, she noticed that the streamer’s eyes were looking down.

Jill’s eyes went wide, her fingers shooting towards the point Streaming-chan was staring at. Sliding her fingers along her thighs led her towards a bulge taking up the front part of her skirt. Peeking past her engorged chest, she looked at the bundle beneath the fabric as if it was a rabid creature ready to strike at any moment. Rather than let Jill stand there in fear of what lurked between her legs, Streaming-chan was more than happy to pull down the skirt to reveal newly grown dick and balls as they burst out of Jill’s panties.

“What the hell is this?” Jill asked, grasping the shaft of her manhood.

“A penis, isn’t it obvious?” Streaming-chan asked back. “I’m assuming you’ve seen them before online or something.”

“Yeah, but never on my own body,” Jill replied, pulling her skirt back up and wincing at the feeling of her testicles pressing against her womanhood. “How is this even possible?”

“It’s actually pretty interesting,” Streaming-chan began. “You see, the nanobots included with the pills are directly linked to the stream’s donation box. Whenever someone sends in money the nanobots go into your system and...”

Streaming-chan trailed off, her eyes momentarily glazing over as she stood with her mouth wide open. Looking away from Streaming-chan, Jill saw that another donation had been sent towards the streamer. Turning back expecting to see Streaming-chan packing a set of dick and ball of her own, Jill instead watched her hair go from a dark brown to a blinding shade of blonde. Tilting her head back up, Streaming-chan put a finger to her lips and slid it across their glossy, pink color.

“Like, what was I talking about again?” Streaming-chan asked.

“How the pills work,” Jill replied.

“Oh yeah. My head’s a little fuzzy from the mental alterations-

“Mental alterations!?”

“-but I know for a fact that they’ll keep making us into bimbo sluts in order to satisfy our subscribers. Oh don’t be so worried. We’ll go back to normal by morning...I think.”

“You think!?”

Streaming-chan shrugged. “Don’t worry so much.” Turning on her heels, Streaming-chan shot a peace sign towards the camera. “You’ll calm down pretty fast thanks to a donation from SHAMEfullM1ngerXXX.”

Jill nearly had to use her expanded bosom as an airbag as she felt her body momentarily go numb. Catching herself on the side of Streaming-chan’s bed at the last second, she hoisted

herself up and sat on the edge of the mattress. As she clutched her head in an attempt to deal with a strange fuzziness intruding on her thoughts, she watched her ponytails brighten into a sheen of gold reminiscent of Streaming-chan's blonde hair. Puckering her plumped up lips, she reached out towards her locks in an attempt to get a handle on what she was becoming.

Streaming-chan brought a halt to the moment of self-discovery as she leapt onto the bed. Bending down, she effortlessly tore off Jill's skirt to reveal to her and the entire stream the impressive cock hanging between the bartender's legs. Jill's worries only increased as she realized that her equipment had grown slightly since the last time she had the displeasure of gazing at it. On reaction Jill reached out to cover herself, but a strange twinge in the back of her head stayed her hand. For a moment she just stared at her member, feeling it pulsate with rising urges she didn't quite know what to do with. Thankfully for her, Streaming-chan was there to take care of the issue.

Kneeling before Jill, Streaming-chan showed no hesitation as she opened up her mouth and wrapped her lips around the cock. Jill let out an involuntary moan mere seconds into her first blowjob. Streaming-chan showed off her skills with each twist of her tongue and prance of her fingers around Jill's testicles. Jill began to pant, finding it harder to think with each pass of Streaming-chan's plump lips across her needy manhood. Unable to deal with the series of new sensations, Jill let out a euphoric cry as she filled Streaming-chan's mouth with her cum.

Releasing Jill's dick from her mouth with a pop, Streaming-chan made sure to turn to the camera as she licked her lips. "Like, thank you for the meal," she announced with a grin visible to both Jill and the camera. "How do you like the new equipment?"

"It's...certainly, like, something," Jill replied, her body still shivering from her orgasm.

“You got that right, slut,” Streaming-chan announced. “We’ll give your little buddy a chance to relax and then we go for the full thing.”

“What do we do until then?”

Jill had her question answered by the ding of a donation notification. Momentarily glancing over to see cUMthrilled:)’s addition to Streaming-chan’s growth drive, Jill managed to turn back just as the streamer’s bust and backside expanded once more. The strain of Streaming-chan’s curves was made quite evident by the sound of her clothing starting to rip. Amidst the noise of the streamer’s clothing beginning to give out, Jill almost didn’t notice the tear going straight down her vest.

Thanks to a donation from W1gglycrusher, Jill once more felt her bosom and butt cheeks swell with added heft. The growth came with a wave of heat that coerced her into aiding in her clothes’ destruction. Grabbing hold of her vest, she disregarded the cost of a new uniform and ripped it to shreds to give her heaving chest room to breathe. Repeating the motion with her bra left her completely nude for the many viewers that had turned into the stream. As strangers’ eyes were given the chance to see her curvy backside and still throbbing member, Jill felt a twinge of pleasure. Sliding her tongue across her puffy, pink lips, her thoughts turned to how best to entertain her new fans.

Once more looking over at Streaming-chan, Jill lunged forward. The streamer let out a surprised gasp as Jill took the initiative of tearing off the rest of her clothes. As Jill’s hands moved to grope and squeeze her partner’s curves, Streaming-chan’s words devolved into euphoric moans that pleaded for Jill to continue. Giving ample attention to the streamer’s breasts and ass, Jill made sure the viewers got a good look at the way her hungry hands squeezed the

cam girl's curves. Making her way towards Streaming-chan's nether region, Jill gave the streamer an inquiring look and received a nod in return.

Diving her fingers into Streaming-chan's pussy made the chat erupt in excitement. As Jill used one hand to tease the streamer's clit, the other worked double duty to handle her ass cheeks like they were sacks of meat. Upon squeezing one of Streaming-chan's nipples, Jill shared in the audience's growing enjoyment at the feeling of how close her partner was getting to release. Upping her efforts to pleasure the streamer's pussy, Jill decided to silence the outpour of moans by locking their lips together. The kiss cemented the duo's moment of passion and helped to muffle part of Streaming-chan's orgasmic cry as she reached her climax.

Using each other's bodies for balance, the two women made their way back over to the bed. Collapsing onto the mattress, they took their time sitting back up. Flipping back her locks of blonde hair, Jill took notice of a strange quirk of Streaming-chan's changes.

"Like, is your ass bigger than your boobs?"

"Ya," Streaming-chan replied, making her point with a smack to her derriere.

"Didn't you want a total hourglass figure though?"

"It would be a lot easier, but I need the extra junk in my trunk for what comes later."

"What's that?"

"Oh we're going to--"

Streaming-chan shuddered under a series of vibrations that wracked her body. Swiveling her head back towards the chat, Jill's mouth hung open at the enormous donation drop from P13sur3J3rk. Upon seeing that all the money was going towards Streaming-chan, it came as little surprise the speed at which the streamer's body morphed to meet the donator's expectations.

The streamer's breasts received a miniscule bump from the donation bomb, bringing the hefty bosom to a size equivalent to a pair of H-cups. True to Streaming-chan's word, the majority of her growth went to giving her a set of wide hips that went perfectly with a juicy butt that surpassed the lofty size of her bosom. While Jill was still left clueless as to the purpose of the fat ass, she assumed she wouldn't be getting a straight answer about the intricacies of Streaming-chan's figure based on the blank expression upon the streamer's face.

Staring at the chat with curious interest, the streamer's pink colored eyes soon swiveled towards Jill. Sauntering up to her, Streaming-chan shook about the locks of blonde hair that reached down to her sizable rear. Frozen by the look in the streamer's eye, Jill was defenseless as she was pushed back onto the bed. Trying to sit back up, she watched as Streaming-chan crawled across her body until her face was right up against Jill's dick.

"So...fucking...big," Streaming-chan commented, sliding her fingers along the length of Jill's girthy, 8-inch cock. "Like, it needs a cum-addicted slut to give it proper attention." Turning back to Jill, Streaming-chan showed that she had at least held onto the need for consent in her bimbo brain.

Unable to hold back for much longer, Jill gave a small nod to unleash the libido-driven cam girl.

Swinging her hips around to have her ass face Jill, Streaming-chan hovered her nether region over the tip of Jill's cock. The streamer slowly lowered herself down, treating her audience to the small moans that escaped the pair's lips with each inch driven inside. Slamming her butt down as she reached the base, Streaming-chan bit her lip as she reached back to place Jill's hands upon her ass cheeks.

"Hit the bitch buzzer when you're ready," the streamer announced.



Raising up her palm, Jill brought it slamming down upon the streamer's derriere. The act was similar to slapping the behind of a prize race horse with how quickly Streaming-chan began to jostle her hips up and down. The room echoed with the sound of her ass slapping against Jill's waist over and over again. Each shove had Jill clench harder onto Streaming-chan's ass cheeks, feeling both of their bodies shake from each impact. While Jill's efforts to control herself were impressive, it was inevitable that the streamer's unbridled libido would prove too much for her.

Grasping onto Streaming-chan's waist, Jill released her seed to fill the eager woman's pussy. Keeping a tight grip on her partner ensured that every drop found its mark. Just as Jill's strength was about to give out, she felt Streaming-chan reach her own orgasm and begin to slide off of her body. Exerting what little strength remained in her body, Jill managed to swing Streaming-chan over to lay on the bed. Looking at the streamer's face, Jill saw an expression not of exhaustion, but of a hunger that she realized her own weary body could not satiate.

A ding echoed through the room as Jill turned back to see P13sur3J3rk's username pop back onto the screen. The random stranger had once more come to dump a donation bomb in the hopes of keeping the stream going. Jill couldn't help herself from smiling as she saw that the donation was directed towards her.

The exhaustion afflicting Jill's body was shaken off by tremors that spread across her skin. Sitting up in bed, she held onto her tits to feel them enlarge into a set of intimidating J-cups. Not to be outdone, her backside spread further out on the mattress to mimic the size of her bosom and give her a perfect hourglass figure. Spreading her thighs apart, her lust addled mind filled her with excitement as she watched her penis enlarge into a foot long monster cock. Though her thoughts had become hazy under the influence of her bimbofication, it didn't take much to understand what it was for.

“Like, we’re not fucking done,” Jill said as she rolled Streaming-chan over. “A bitch like you isn’t satisfied with only one hole filled, right?”

“Fuck no,” Streaming-chan replied, shaking her ass much to the delight of her partner and loyal viewers. “Shove that dick as far up my ass as it’ll go.”

“With pleasure,” Jill answered, placing a kiss on the streamer’s cheek before getting into position.

Raising up Streaming-chan’s hips, Jill maneuvered her unwieldy manhood until the tip pressed up against the streamer’s anus. She proceeded to shove the entirety of her cock in with a single thrust. Slamming her groin against Streaming-chan’s bubble butt confirmed Jill’s suspicions about its true purpose. With both girls’ lust at risk of overflowing, Jill was more than happy to give the audience what they wanted.

The first slam of Jill’s cock jostled about the pair’s assets with reckless abandon. Before the streamer could even have a chance to handle the sensation of the girthy member messing up her insides, Jill reeled her hips back to thrust forward once more. With each penetration, Jill accelerated her movements to meet the pair’s desires. Not once did Jill worry that her rough movements were much for the streamer to handle, the ample cushioning of the streamer’s backside providing a more than sufficient cushion for her rigorous thrusting. Had her mind not been a mess of lust-fueled instincts, she would have commended Streaming-chan for her planning of the night’s events. Unable to thank her the conventional way, Jill showed her appreciation with one final push that sent the two of them into unbridled ecstasy with a simultaneous climax.

Drained of all of her energy, Jill slumped forward on top of Streaming-chan. Rolling over to the side, Jill cuddled up to her partner in crime for a dotting kiss. As the pair caressed one

another to deal with their leftover euphoria, the chat was more than happy to reward them with a series of donations. The two of them had hit the limit of their transformations, but the money was more than appreciated. Peeking past Streaming-chan's blonde strands and seeing the stream total go up, Jill grinned at the thought of not having to worry about rent for several months.