

Just like her (By SillyTales)

"So, would you like to be that woman that you can see right there," The mysterious man asked Sean, wondering about what his reaction to the question he made to him, the one that probably would change his life, or maybe not, considering Sean is very suspicious about this man.

"Ehm, yep, I think she is beautiful. She has been my secret fetish for a very long time, and I would love to be her," Sean spoke to the mysterious man sitting in front of him. The office was a very unwholesome site. The walls are painted in a dark color, and there could be something in the front wall of the medium-sized room.

"Embrace your true self," This is what could read, paint in a golden color with a hint of red.

These words make Sean very suspicious about this place. He has heard about someone who can make his fantasies come true. And there has been a secret fetish Sean has been fantasizing about for a long time, and that is the very desire to be a woman, and not just your typical one, no. Sean's fetish is more specific than the ones from what the man has been talking about to his countless clients, the ones who come to him to help them fulfill their fantasies.

The woman Sean is so attracted to, and so much that he would love to be her. To be the woman he shows to the mysterious man through his phone.

The woman seems to be apparently in her forties, with black raven hair, and a toned slim body. Considering her age, she is keeping herself very fit to her age, unlike many other ones who just let themselves go. This mature lady looks tight and toned, and judging by her perky and hot breasts, she probably has a D cup which contrasts with her slim toned body seems like this lady has been through a surgical procedure, so there is no way to keep that tits perky to that age.

"I can say you have so good tastes, boy," The man says to Sean, looking at the pic of the mature lady.

"To be frank, this woman is so beautiful," The man says, admiring the beauty of this woman.

"Yes, I know, she is my entire life," Sean says to the man, his voice sounding a bit trembling.

"Okay, I understand your desires, boy. I have the same feeling as someone I met many years ago, probably this happened ten years ago, yeah, I remember when I saw her, she was so beautiful, as beautiful as the woman you showed me, I love her so much, but sadly, I've never had the balls to be frank to her, to express my feelings, never, just admiring her beauty secretly," The man says, with a sigh escaping from his thin lips as his wrinkled face shows nothing but sadness as a result of that memory.

"So well, let's go, boy, this is what you want and where you got it, you will be this beautiful woman, as you can read right there, and you will embrace

your true self," The man says to him as he stood on his feet and grabs a bottle that contains a dark liquid inside.

"Drink" The man says to Sean, giving him the bottle Sean just stood there, his brown eyes looking directly at the bottle.

"I just have to drink that?" Sean asked, looking a little bit concerned about this.

"Trust me, boy, once you drink it, your wish will be granted," The man says, looking directly at Sean;'s brown eyes, making Sean nervous a little bit, the man's stare looks a little bit scared, to be honest.

"Is this what you want, right? don't you want to be Sarah?" The man spoke again to Sean, making him very concerned and surprised.

"Sarah? How did you know her name?" Asked Sean, his chubby face looking very surprised at this, how did the man know about her name?

"Well boy, what can I tell you, I said I know your feelings, so you can trust me and drink this bottle so you will be your lovely Sarah," The man spoke to Sean with a warm smile around his face, looking directly at him.

Sean feels nothing but calm inside him, a fear he was feeling towards this place, this mysterious man dissipated the moment he looked into his eyes, with nothing to fear.

"Yeah, this is what I came here, to embrace my true self," the chubby guy says, grabbing the bottle and drinking the dark liquid, with nothing else to do, he finally will be able to embrace his true self, to be Sarah, his lovely secret desire.

"Yeah, I did it man, I did it," Sean says with an excited tone in his voice, his entire overweight physique trembling with excitement as well.

"How do you feel, my slutty Sarah," The man asked Sean, approaching him and placing a hand through directly to his round flabby back.

"I don't know, OH," Sean suddenly stopped as a wave of pleasure ran through his body the exact moment the mysterious man placed his hand on his back he felt so sensitive to his skin.

"Don't you worry, you gonna embrace your true self right now, my dear slut, just enjoy this pleasurable side effect from this ride" The man spoke to him as he rubbed his flabby back with his hands, sending waves of pleasure towards Sean entire flabby physique.

Sean cannot process these thoughts properly as he feels his mind start to become foggy through the growing pleasure inside his entire being.

"Slutty, I don't know anything abo" Sean stopped as another wave assaulted his body, he can feel his erection growing, his member turned hard, growing inside his pants, his arousal heightened by the second.

"Yeah, you are, slutty, my dear slutty Sarah, don't talk, just enjoy this," The man says to Sean, and his mental process began to twist due to the constant pleasure he is feeling as a result of the sudden changes happen to his body.

The man guided Sean towards a couch placed in the corner of the room rested him on the soft material of the couch, and stripped his clothes, leaving his entire chubby body bare exposed.

"Look a this, my slutty has been very lazy to keep in shape, but don't you worry, this gruesome flabby body will be history, and gone for good," The

man says, his wrinkled face wrinkled even more just by seeing the flabby physique of Sean, his pale nude overweight body is not as attractive and there is a thing why he has been unlucky in his relationship life.

"To this point, Sean's entire mind was in a sort of trance, his body just lay on the couch and there was a feeling of heightened arousal growing at every passing second.

"Enjoy my friend, enjoy your last moments as Sean," He says as he looks at Sean's hard member spurting hot shots of sticky liquid, splattering them all over the couch, and falling on the floor.

"Well, they go away, but at least they can feel very happy before they go for good," The man thought, thinking about the countless clients who came to this place to solve their problems and help them to embrace their true natures, feeling them growing arousal and releasing a stream of white seed during the process.

Sean was no exception as he just laid on the couch, his flabby physique tingling all over, starting to ripple as his dick spurted shots of white seed.

"Well, there it comes," The man says, looking at Sean's body, which began to change in front of his very eyes, this is the part he adored too much.

His entire body rippled, shrinking, the flabby doughy arms slimming, adopting a decent slim tone of feminine definition.

"Look at those arms, little by little slutty Sarah is coming to life," He thought, looking at the changing shape of Sean.

The fat from his torso evaporated, leaving a slim, feminine torso, his flat chest began to inflate by the second, turning into a pair of delicious D-cup tits, and his nipples darken, and thicken, turning a very hot spectacle to see.

"So beautiful tits, just look at the contrast compared to that slim torso," The man thought, realizing he is getting a bone as well the changing process is so arousal to him.

His face twisting, his entire facial features morphing, his large nose thinning as his eyelashes, as well as his eyes, grew and the thin lips plumping, the fat leaving his facial features as his second chin faded away, slimming and shrinking.

The round face turned angular and with a pair of wrinkles, leaving a mature yet beautiful face.

"Look at those lips, I have to play with them," He thought followed by a chuckle.

His hair grew long and luscious, and the brown thin balding head turned into a long wavy black raven hair, lustrous black hair resting on the couch.

The fat from his abdomen was gone for good, the love handles, disappearing, leaving a flat tummy with a hint of toned feminine muscle to match with the growing beauty rested on the couch.

"There is little by little slutty Sarah is shaping," The man says to himself, looking at the changing form of Sean.

The fat from his legs vanished completely, the waist pulled inwards and the hips widen a little bit, thighs and legs slimming and gaining a healthy feminine toned look, his butt reshaping as well, first evaporating the unwanted fat to finally lifting and plumping, turning into a tight butt that everyone would love to smack.

"Delicious," Sean says with a grin on his wrinkled face that makes him a very scary look.

"And the final touch," He says as Sean's still-hard dick shrinks, spurting the last of his maleness. White liquid rested on the floor, and the couch and through the new toned legs of his changing form. Susan's last vestige of his manliness shrunk and turned into a clit, his balls receding, opening the tunnel of the new female reproductive system, leaving entirely into a completely feminine form.

"Done," The man says, looking at this lovely piece of beauty resting on the couch. The former man known as Sean was nowhere to be found, he saw the mature woman's skin adopting a healthy tanned look as she shrunk in height for a couple of inches to finish the transformation.

"Well, time to taste the subject," He says as he approaches the new creature resting on the couch.

"How do you feel, Sarah?" Asked the man.

The hot mature woman opened her eyes, looking at the man standing in front of him. She sat on the couch looking at him and smiling.

"Wonderful," The modern woman says in a sultry mature tone of voice, his eyes looking through the bulge formed between the man's jeans as she had just bitten her pouty lips.

She stood on her feet, looking at her hot slim body, admiring the form of her D-cup tits, admiring the form and thinking about the good job the surgeon did to her to this wonderful gravity-defying tits.

She looks at her toned legs, surprising a little bit to find a sticky white liquid poured through her thighs and calves.

"What is this?" She says with a smile, sounding a little bit sarcastic as she goes her hand through the sticky white seed and proceeds to lick then with her tongue.

"Tasty," She says with a grin on her mature face as she looks at the rest of that white seed resting on the floor and the contours of the lar couch where she was sitting moments ago.

"Seems lie, someone was having so much fun don't you?" She says, followed by a giggle as she looks at the wrinkled face of the mysterious man and gave him a wink, she doesn't know why, but looking at him makes her feel horny as hell.

"We can do it now if you want to," The man says to her, with his lips forming a grin.

"OH," Sarah moaned, her thighs rubbing together, she is overcome by pleasure just seeing again at those deep eyes of that man, she found him very hot and had a sort of feeling she doesn't know why but I made her horny the most she has been in all her over forty years of age.

The man approaches her, and puts his thick hands through his nipples, sending hot shots of pleasure towards her entire being, the feeling of his touch is so much to her that her legs turned to jelly and her pussy sends a shot of liquids against the floor.

She is in heaven right now, overwhelmed by the absolute bliss of pleasure this man is giving her.

"OH DADDY FUCK ME FUCK ME" Sarah pleaded with him, the pleasure is so exquisite that she want to feel it once again.

"Would you like me to fuck you?" He asked with a grin.

"YES DADDY PLEASE I'M YOUR SLUTTY SARAH" She begged him, bending all fours, showing her tight ass to him.

"Fuck my ass Daddy" she begged again.

"Well, you're right. You are my slut," he says, unzipping the pants, revealing his erect member.

"So take this," He says before starting to pump her from her tight ass.

"YES DADDY YES," She screamed in utter pleasure as her love pounded faster from her behind.

"But there are a few things I would like to do. You know, you are not my kind of woman. I need to make some adjustments," He says to her as he keeps pounding her faster.

"YES DADDY, DO WHATEVER YOU WANT JUST DON'T STOP," she screams, roaring in pleasure.

With each pump from him, her body starts to change, her slim frame began to thicken, a good fifty pounds accumulated all over her body, her slim arms getting thick and a little bit flabby, her perky D cup tits inflating, losing her perkiness, turning into an F cup breast with the sagginess from the age as the old artificial perkiness gone.

Her abdomen didn't look flat anymore as a decent amount of fat resided around this area, looking pudgier, her waist and hips widening, the slim legs fattening, turning into thick thunder legs and beautiful thick calves, her ass inflating, turning round and matronly, with a hint of cellulite, her angular face got rounder, the sharp facial features softened entirely.

In a few minutes, Sarah's once slim, mature body turned into a heavy, thick one, the tight, toned body becoming a heavy and more natural one, with the signs of aging as the old artificial look from her former shape gone for good.

"So much better" He grinned between gasps, releasing his white seed inside her new big flabby ass from his creation.

Sarah moaned and roared in utter mind-blowing climax over and over again, releasing a hot shot of liquids from her needy cunt.

A few minutes later, Sarah just lay on the floor, her sweated, heavy body making contact with the puddle from the juices of her old life and the new one, as her body soaked in liquids all over her entire flabby physique.

She just lay there, murmuring uncoherent words. Exhausted and sweated. She just fell asleep for a while.

"I think this subject is better than I expected. I have a new slutty for my collection," He says grinning, adjusting the pants. He is just relaxed with proper sex time, looking at the heavy mature woman resting on the floor, merged with her liquids. He just grinned and felt a little bit of excitement to see such a spectacle of hedonism and pure raw carnal urge.

"Just let her sleep. She has to clean this fucking mess," He thought as he headed to the door, leaving this new creation to get a proper sleep time.

He grabs his phone and starts a call.

"Hey pal, I got a new slut for you. You gotta love this one," He says through the phone while finally leaving the place.