



A PINK ORB story:

Bill and May

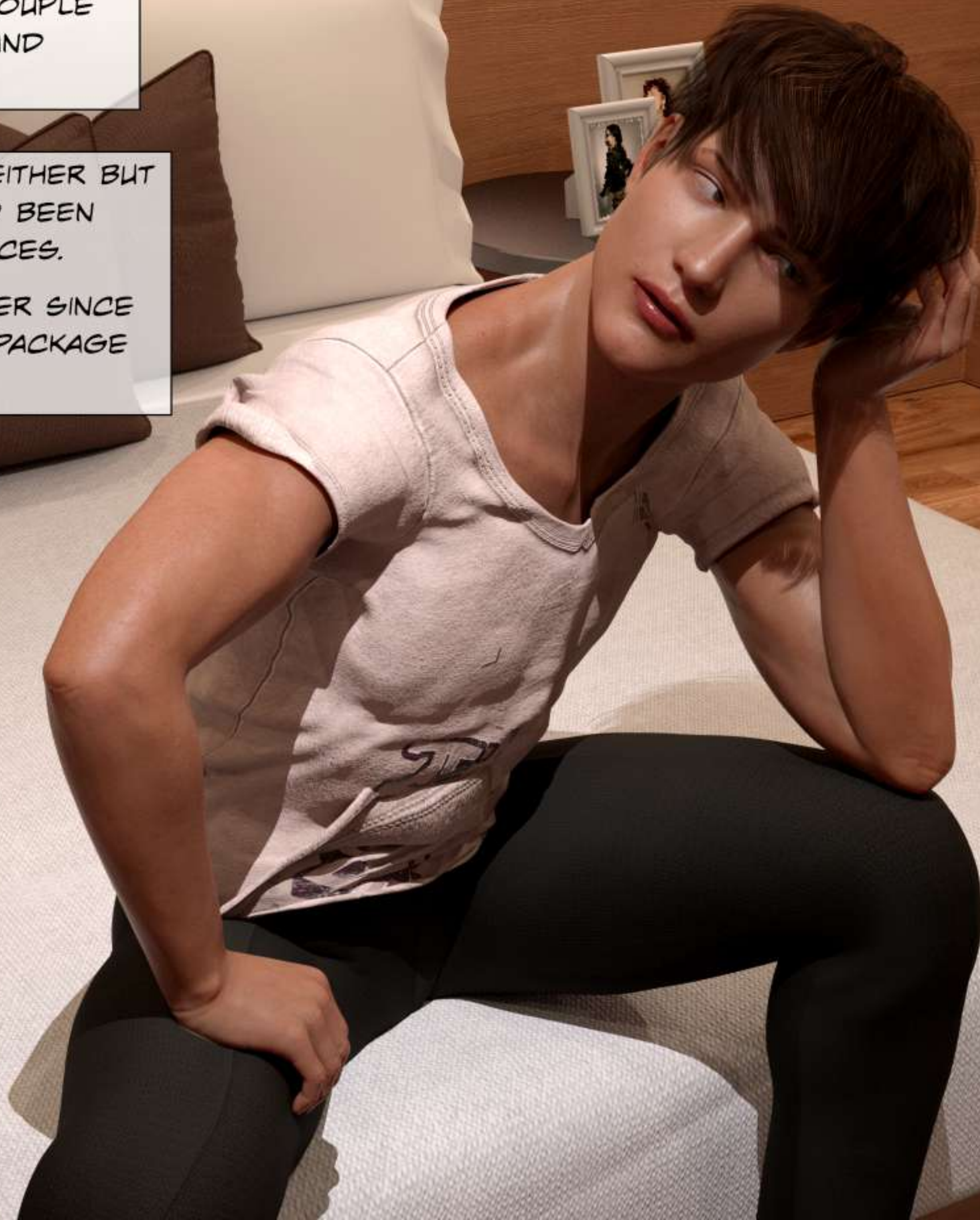
By Tidy_Fox


BILL SAT IN HIS GIRLFRIEND'S BEDROOM. IT'D BEEN ALMOST A WEEK SINCE HE'D LAST SEEN OR SPOKEN TO HER.

THE LAST TIME THEY SAW EACH OTHER, SHE WAS GOING OUT CLUBBING FOR A NIGHT WITH HER FRIENDS, THEN A COUPLE WEIRD TEXT MESSAGES OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS AND SINCE THEN, NOTHING.

HIS GIRLFRIEND'S MOM, **MAY**, HADN'T SEEN HER EITHER BUT HADN'T BEEN WORRIED SINCE HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN STAYING OVER WITH BILL OR AT HER FRIEND'S PLACES.

MAY HAD RECEIVED A COUPLE OF TEXTS FROM HER SINCE THEN AS WELL AND HAD EVEN JUST RECEIVED A PACKAGE DELIVERED TO HER WHILST BEN WAS THERE.



A person with short, dark brown hair is shown from a rear three-quarter view, sitting on a wooden chair. They are holding a small, smooth, pink ball in their right hand. The background shows a wooden table and a white door.

WHILE MAY WENT TO MAKE SOME COFFEE, BILL HAD OPENED THE PACKAGE, HOPING IT OFFERED A CLUE OVER WHERE SHE WAS, BUT ITS CONTENTS WERE SPARSE AND PROVIDED LITTLE HELP FOR HIM.

IN THE PACKAGE WAS JUST A SMALL INERT PINK BALL AND A MESSAGE THAT READ:

"Mom! You, like, need to have this! <3"

BILL LOOKED AT THE OBJECT DEJECTEEDLY.

Where the hell are you, Alex...
I just wish I knew what happened to you!

AS IF IN RESPONSE TO BILL'S WORDS,
THE PINK ORB STIRRED TO LIFE!

IT BEGAN TO SHIMMER AND GLOW IN
HIS HANDS AS A NOT-UNPLEASANT
WARMTH STARTED TO EMANATE FROM IT.

What the hell?

IT THRUMMED AND VIBRATED GENTLY,
MAKING A QUIET NOISE THAT ALMOST
SOUNDED LIKE A VOICE SAYING "YESSS"

IN AN INSTANT, THE ORB IGNITED WITH A BLINDING **PINK** INTENSITY!

BILL JUMPED BACK, DROPPING THE ROUND ARTEFACT IN SHOCK AS HIS VISION WAS CONSUMED WITH THE BURST OF COLOUR AND A WAVE OF INTENSE HEAT RAN THROUGH HIM!

Holy shh-
AARRHH!



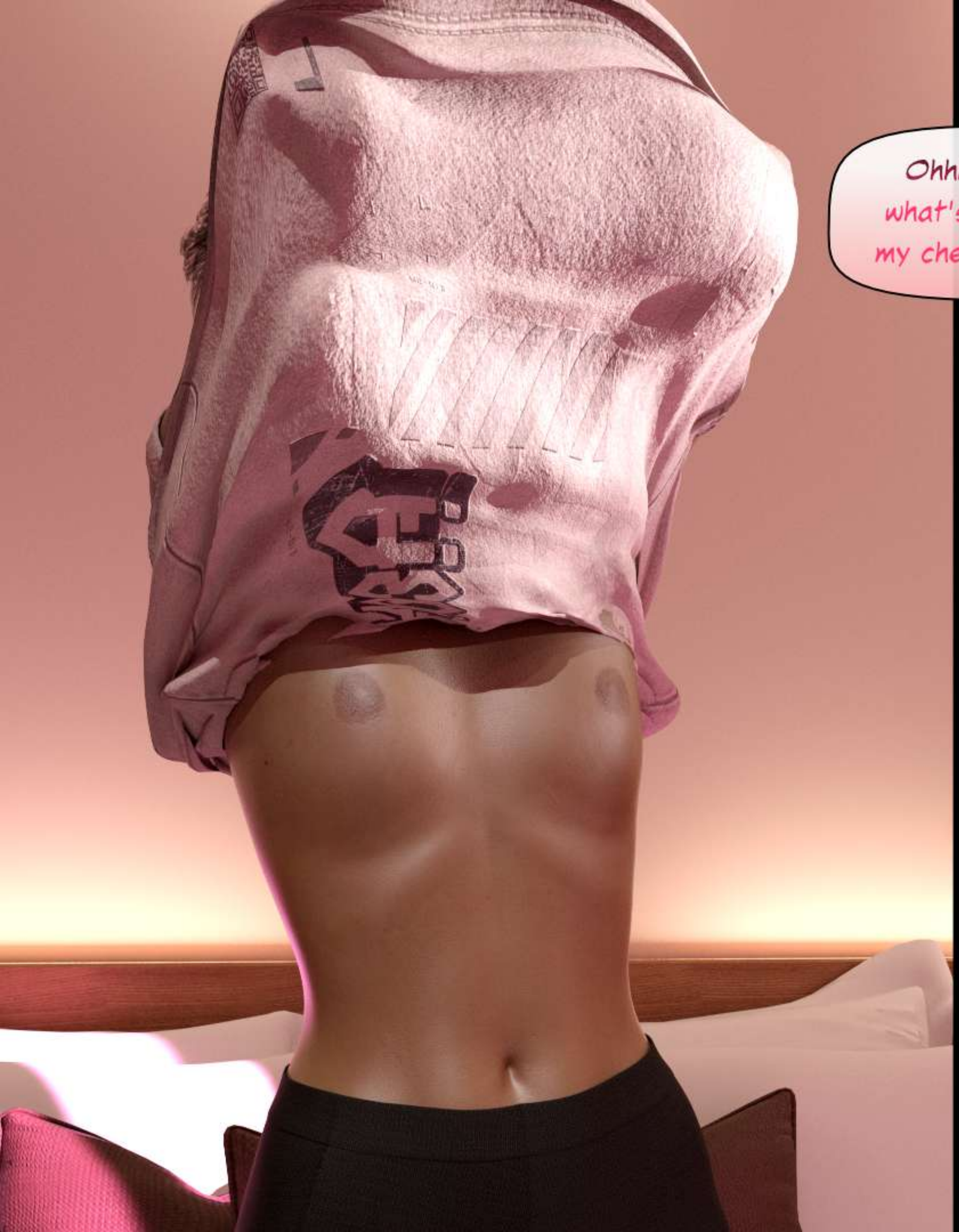
JUST AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME TO LIFE, THE LIGHT SUBSIDED AS THE ORB FELL ONTO THE BED. BUT THE EFFECT IT HAD ON BILL WAS ONLY JUST BEGINNING-

What...
What the heck was that?

Oh god,~ and why is it suddenly so hot in here!







Ohhh, What's...
what's happening~
my chest is on fire!



...

WHAT

THE

HELL!

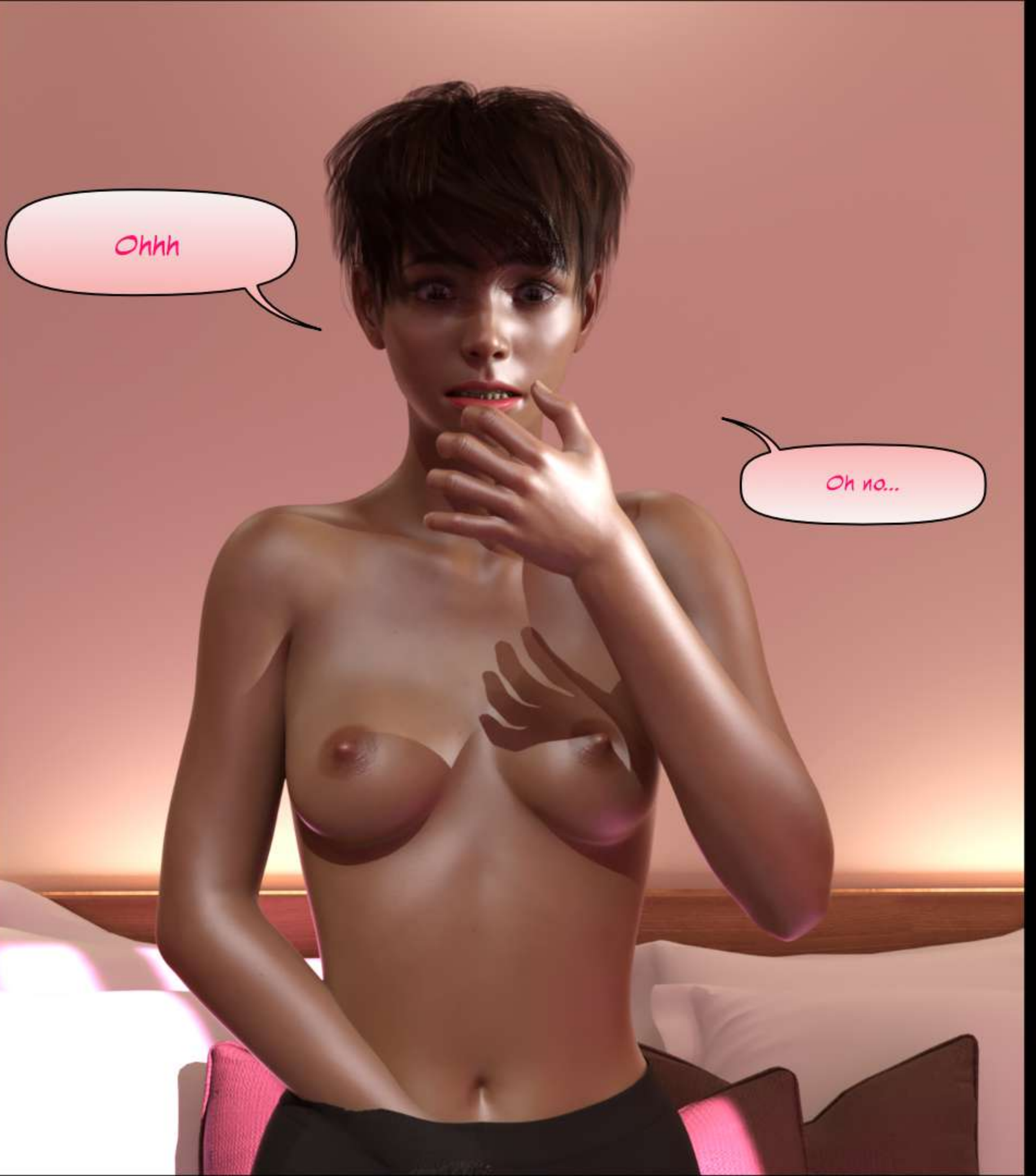
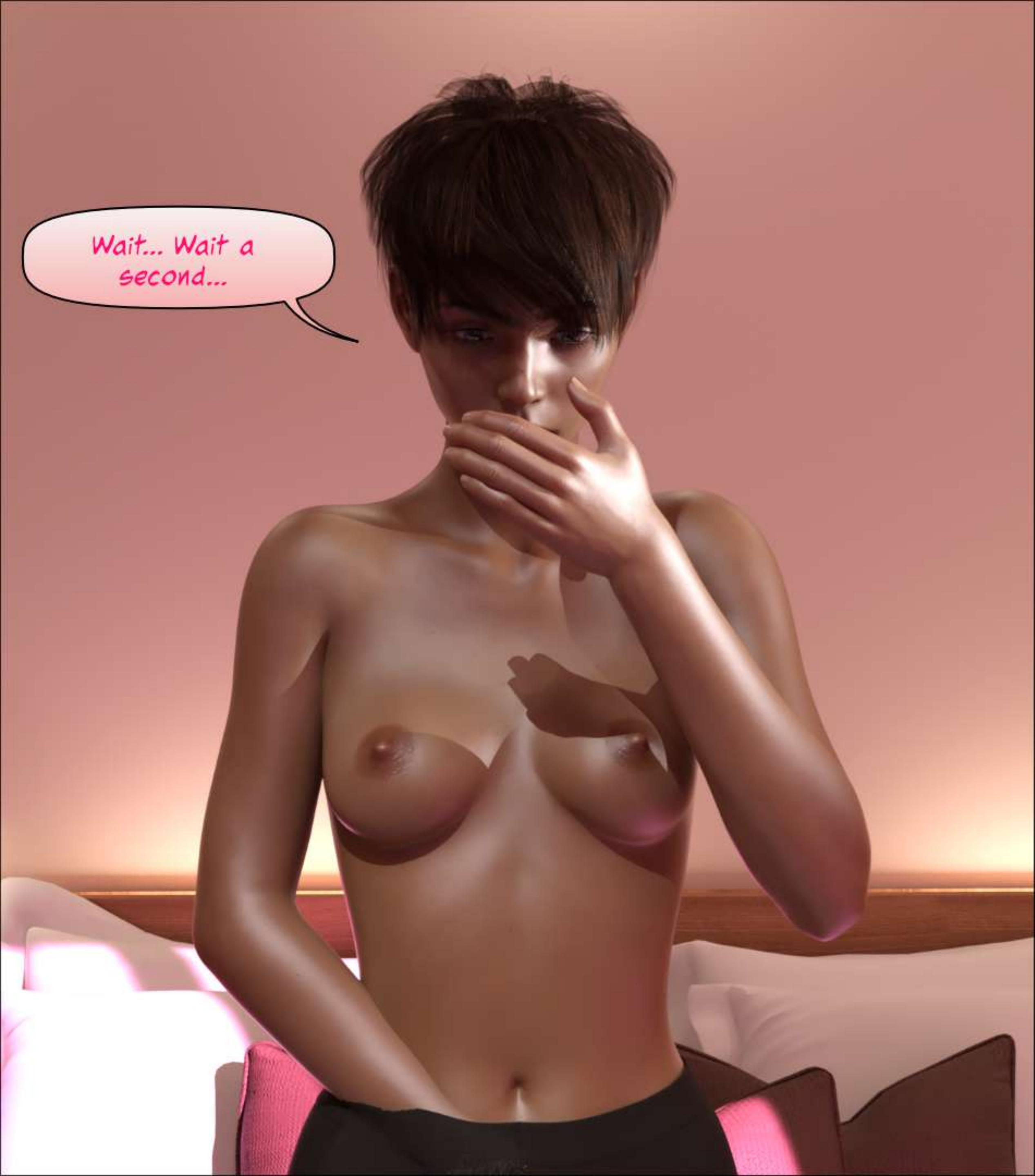





EEP!!

*What's happened
to my voice?*

*What's happened
to my **body**?*





What the hell is
going on...

Am I losing
my mind?

The ball... That weird
pink ball...

This thing- could it have? Did it...

...turn me into a fucking girl?



KISS

love..

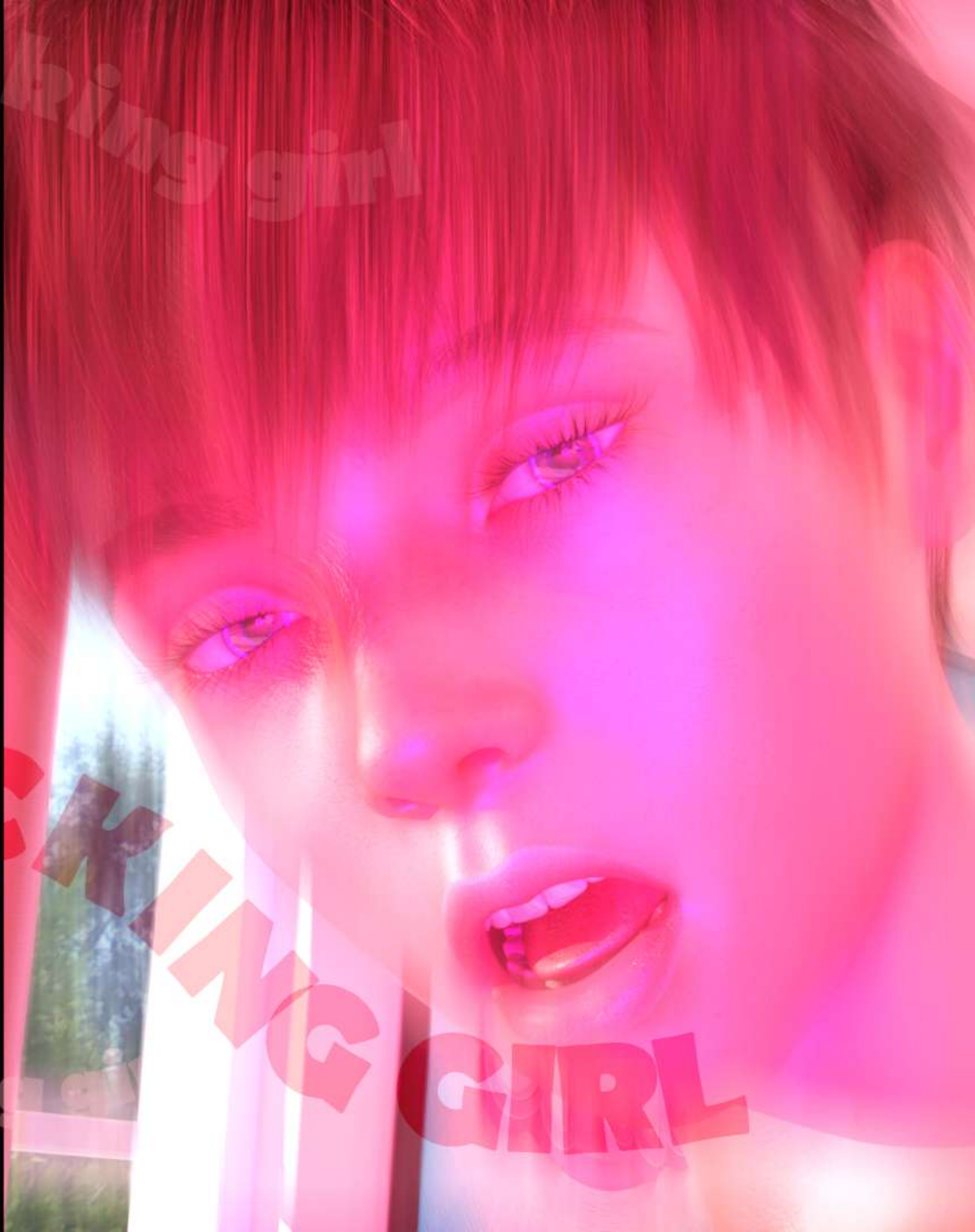
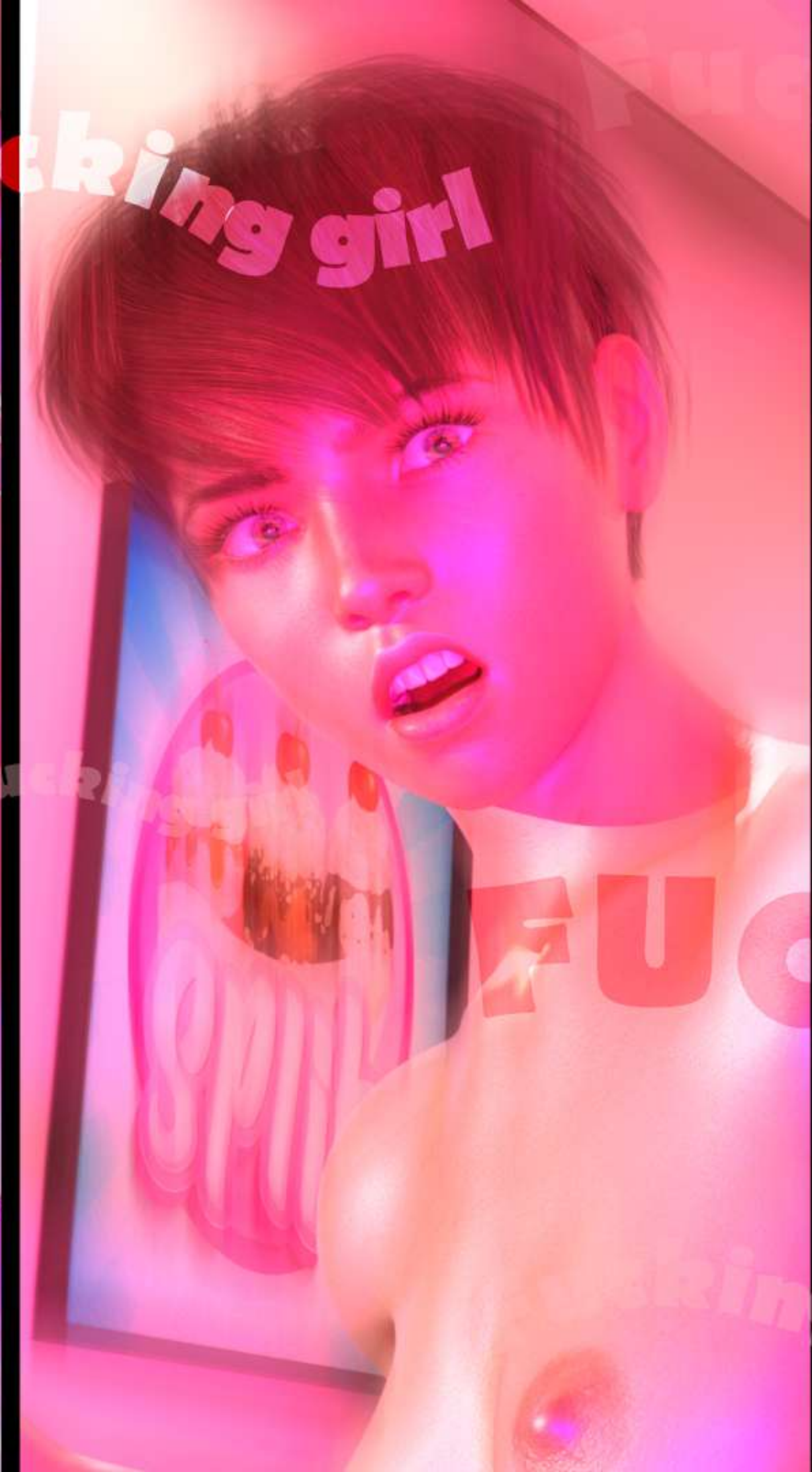


*Oh no! What's
happening now?!*

ARGHH!

SHHHHHH





Nghhhh

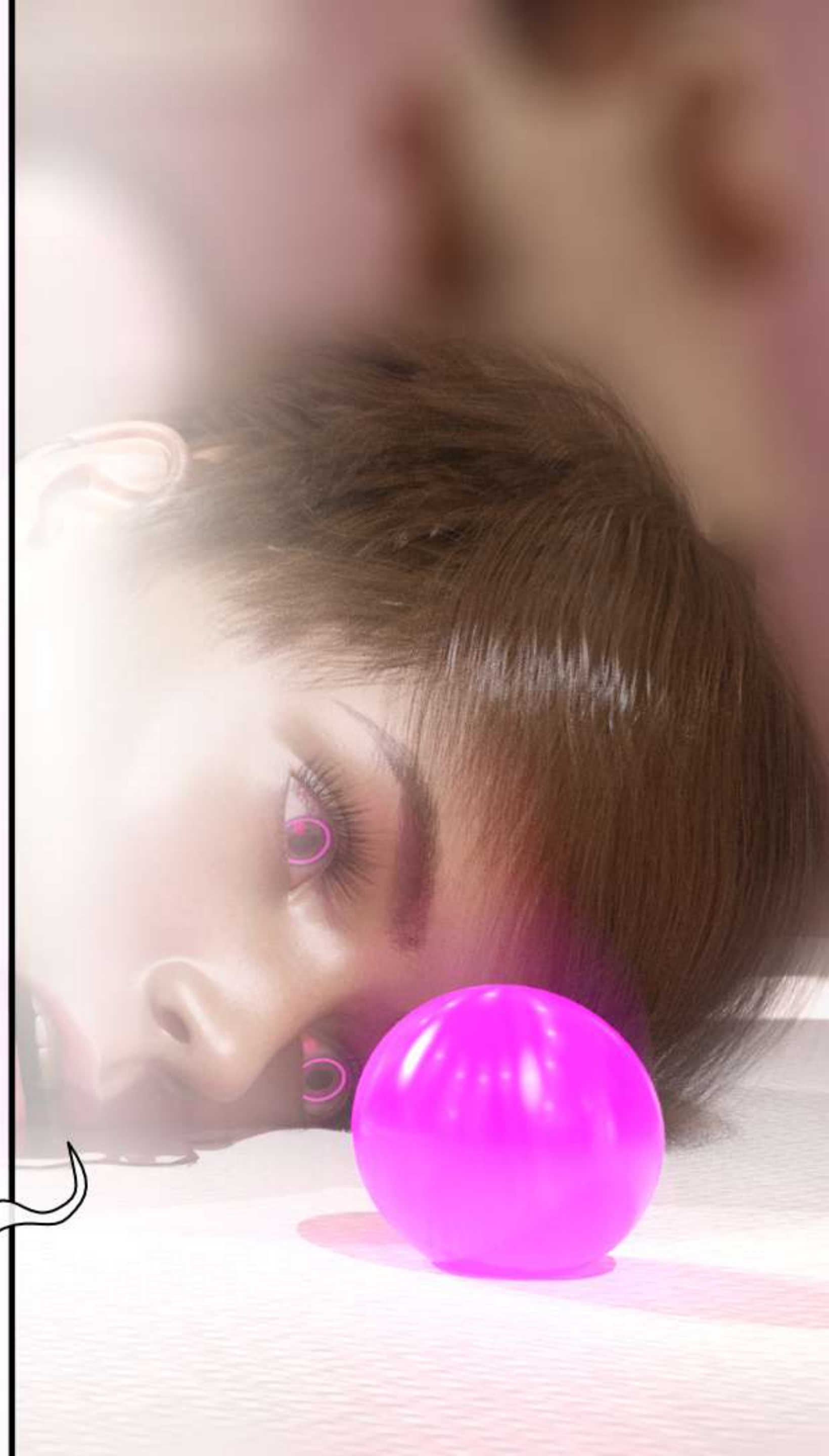
Ohhh

Ahhh

Mmmmm

Oh god yes

*Yesss.... Ohhh... feels so good..
Ah ahh...I'm a good little
fuck-doll... Yessss... More...*





*Just want to... rub my... ***pant***
little clit... until I...
moan cum my... brains out*

I'm so... Nghh... wet.
Such... Ahhh... a wet
little slut...

rub
rub
rub
rub

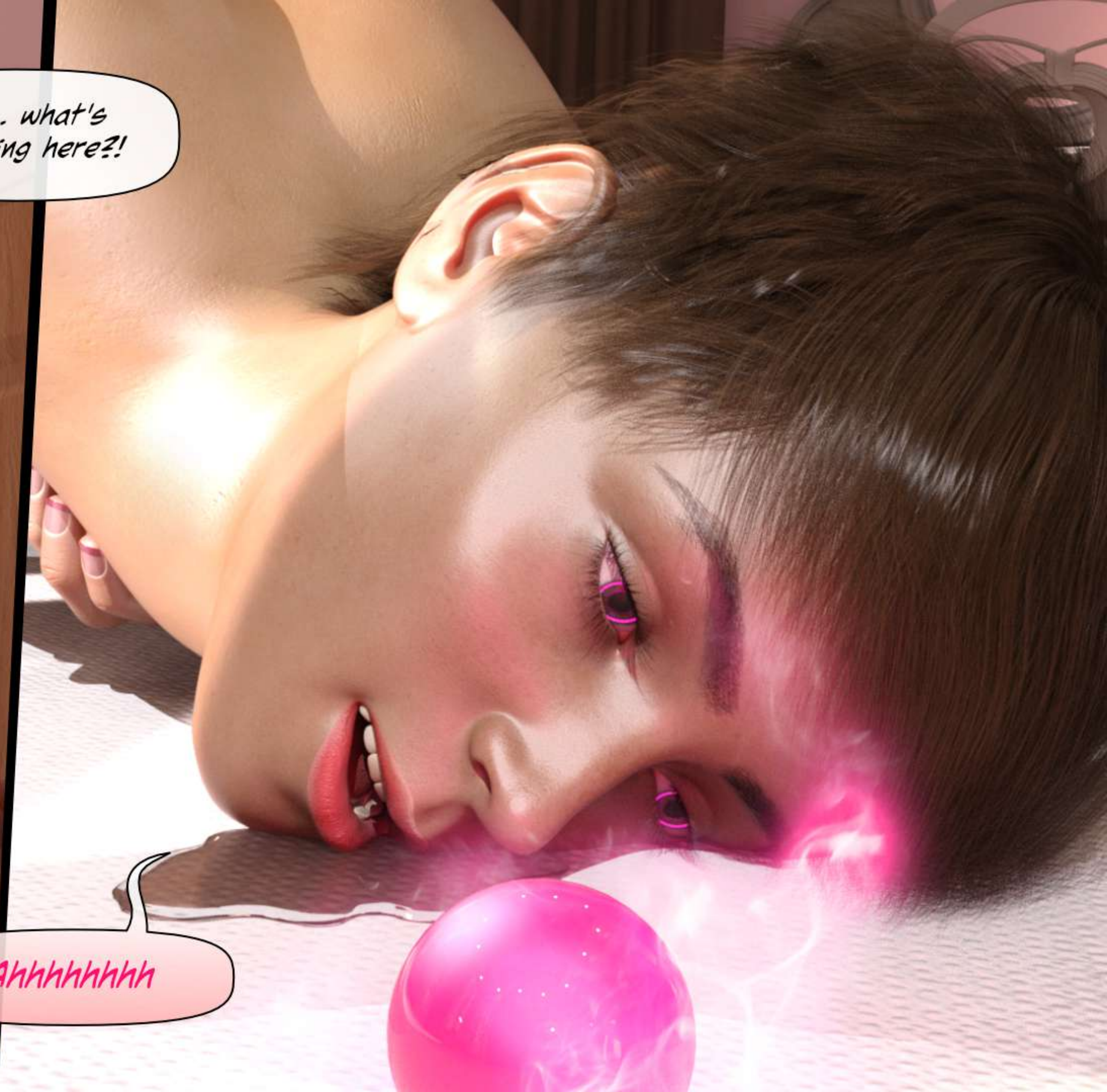
Want it so bad... I'm a dirty
girl... Such a dirty fucking girl...
Oh goddd *moaaannn* ...
Yeah just like that... mmmm

I love..






What... what's happening here?!



Ahhhhhhhh



Who are you?!

Stop that right this instance you...

You hussy!

What on Earth do you think
you're doing??



Wha, what? Huh?
Oh my god, wh~ what's going on! What am I doing??

Mrs. Aspen!

Please! It's me, Bill!
Something's happened to me!
I'm~ I'm a-

Bill- you're a girl???

I've been transformed or
cursed or something!

Transformed into this
~tight little slut~




One second I was looking at that package and the next...

...then suddenly I'm -this- and god I feel so *hot!*

Mrs Aspen, you have to believe me!

What in God's grace!
How is this possible...
Is it really you Bill?





Uh yeah... it's really me.

Oh Bill! What should we do? Should we get you to a doctor



*Ahh god! Mrs. Aspen, I have no idea... what's **ummm** a doctor going to be able to do?*

*I **-ah-** need a minute to think straight. Do you think you could give me a **mmmm** moment alone?
Just to think.*

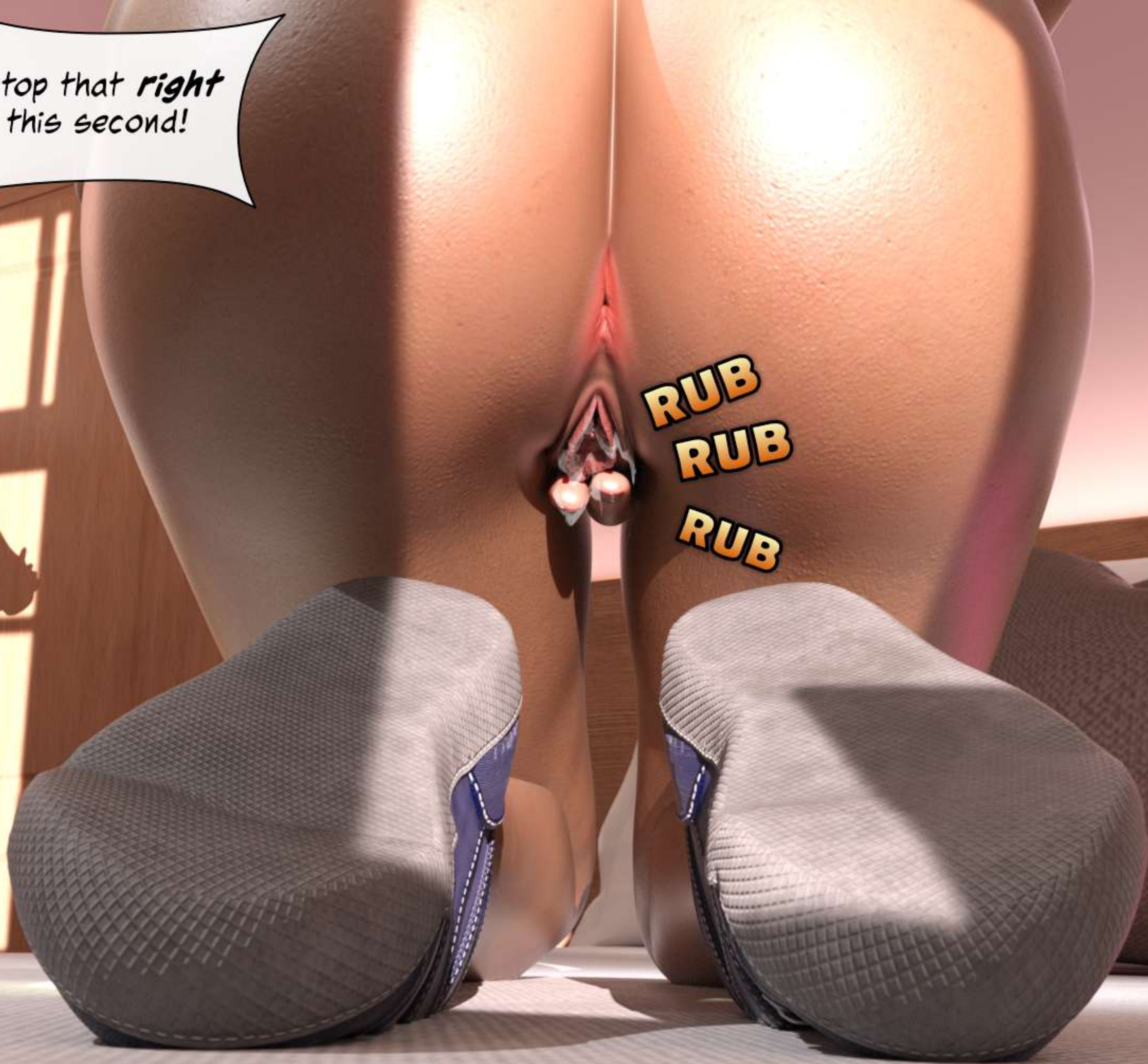
***Bill!** That's disgusting!
Do you think I don't know what you're doing?*



**RUB
RUB**

Stop that *right*
this second!

RUB
RUB
RUB



*Ahhhh I'm **sorry!**
It feels **soooo** good!*

*So hard to think...
Just want to stroke my
hot little clit...*


*Mrs Aspen.. Please you
have to help me!
You have to **ooohhh** fix me!*

SQUEEZE

**RUB
RUB**

RUB




A woman with short dark hair and striking pink eyes is lying on a bed with a pink and white patterned sheet. She is looking towards the camera with a distressed expression, her mouth slightly open. A bright pink orb is visible on the bed to her left. The scene is lit with soft, warm light, creating a sensual atmosphere.

Bill! I don't understand!
What can I do?

Please! It... it's that pink orb~
it's making me so hot and horny!

I can't stop touching my *slutty little body*.
Can't stop thinking *hot, filthy thoughts!*
Mrs Aspen, I just can't resist it!



Ahhhhhh! I can't fight it anymore, it feels **so** good!
I need to **cum!**

*It's not my fault~
I'm just a fucking girl
Just a cute little fuck-doll*

*My hole's so wet ~oh god
yes~ just want to rub my hot
little clit*

*Fuuucck, it's so good
So fucking good...*

I'm a dirty little slut

*Just want oooooh
to feel good*

Yesss oh god yes

*B, Bill~ get a hold of
yourself! You're s-scaring me*

*Bill, that ball is glowing...
Something's happening to you!*

*Mmmm how many
fingers can I stuff in*

*God deeper!
Fill me up*



Oh fuck
Here it comes
Here it fucking comes!



AaaahhhHHHHHHhh

pant

pant

pant

*I'm so sorry! It feels
so good. I can't stop!
It~ it's the pink orb...*

*M~ Mrs Aspen
You have to help me!*

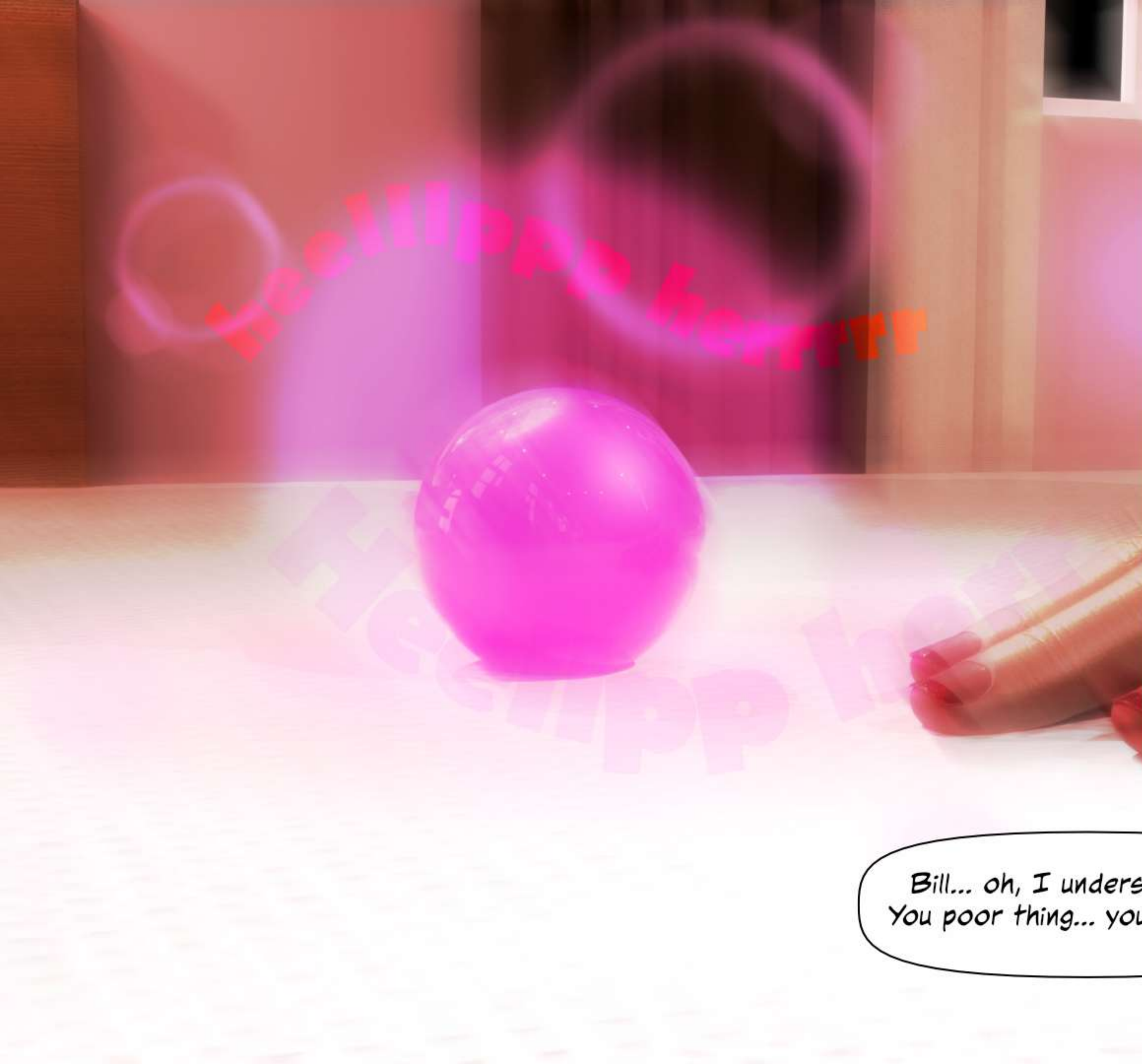




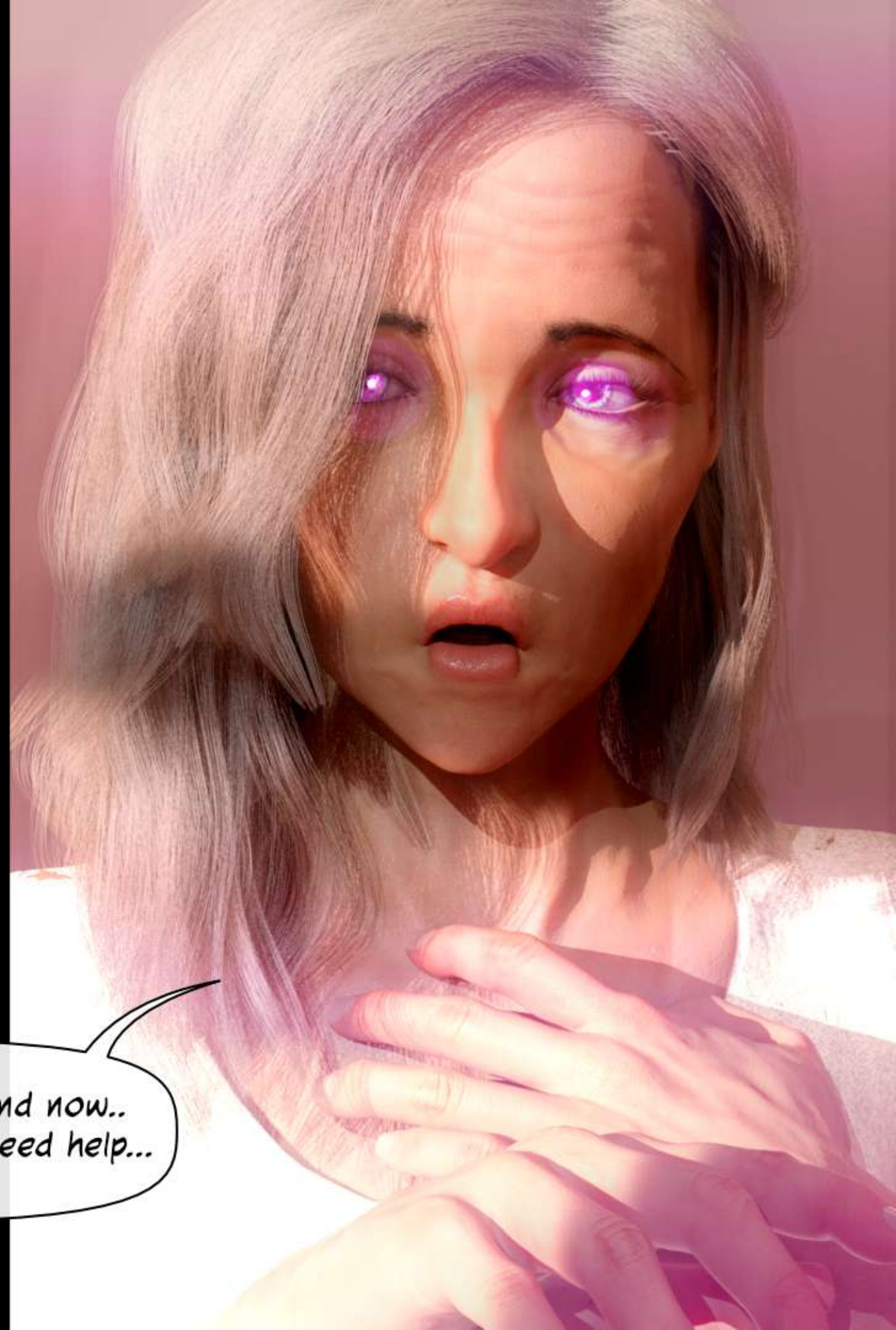
Just that... little pink ball?



Oh~ it's... so pretty



Bill... oh, I understand now..
You poor thing... you need help...





*Mrs. Aspen are... are you alright?
You're looking at me a little
strange...*

Don't you worry Bill.
I feel... *delightful*, but you look like
you're in an awful state...



Come here Bill... Let me see you up close



You poor thing!



Let me...



...help you.









ОHHHHH FUCK!



OOONNNNNH FUUUCK!

Don't stop, god, don't ever stop!



*Billie
I think...*

*...I need some
attention too.*



It's so strange. This tiny pink orb- it's like it's singing out to me. Gosh, it's so pretty...




What do you think it is?... Isn't it just so beautiful. Glowing and sparkling. I just want to stare at it.

Yess. So, so pretty. Just want to... stare at it. Makes my head feel... fluffy

A scene from a video game featuring two female characters. On the left, a woman with long, wavy brown hair and pink eyes is shown in profile, looking towards the right. She is holding a glowing pink orb in her hands. On the right, a woman with short, straight blonde hair and pink eyes is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She has a small black earring. The background is a blurred room with a window showing a dark sky. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them, containing text.

*MMMMmmmmmm.
It makes me happy just looking at it.
Makes me feel good.*

*Yes- I want to feel good...
We should both feel good.
No worries or concerns...*



We just need to keep looking
into the pretty pink orb... at it's
dancing lights and let all our
worries bubble away

Yeah, we shouldn't worry so much...
Let all those thoughts go and just feel
good.
Do you want to feel good, Mrs. Aspen?

Oh gosh yes, Billie.
I want to feel so good.
I want... pleasure



Come here...

Mmmmmmm



No thoughts....

...just pleasure.



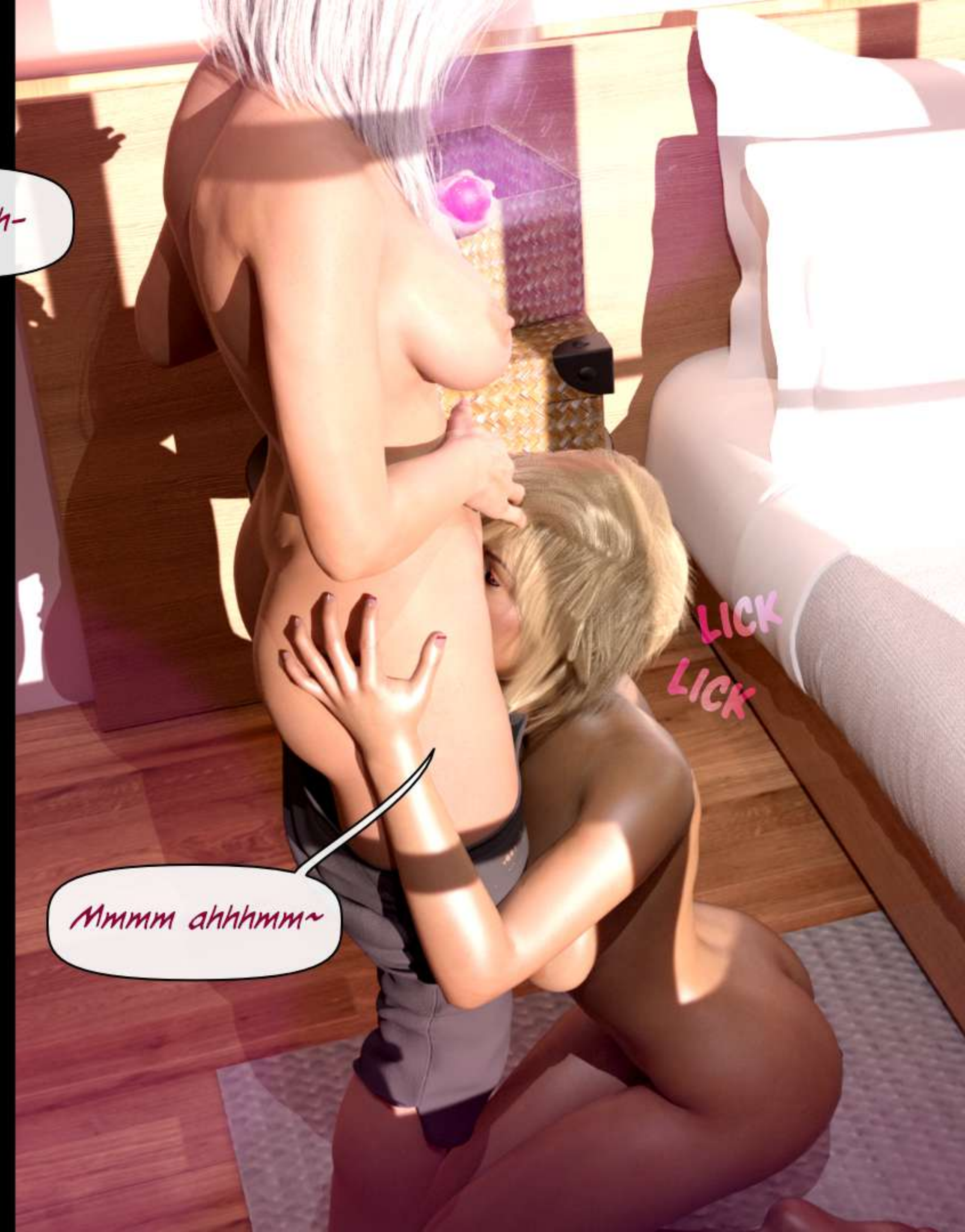
Mmmm, I think you need me to give you a hand down here...

*Ahhhhh, definitely~
I definitely do!*





Oh god yeah-



Mmmm ahhmm~

LICK
LICK

Oh Billie, that's so, so good.
Yesss, right there. You're right on
my clit. Oh my, oh so good!



I can't believe we're doing this!
But you're so *pretty*. It feels right...
The pink orb tells me this is right.



AHHHHH



And mmmm/Mmm it gives me such amazing rewards for listening to it!

SHHAAHH!

Get on the bed!
I want *-need-* you closer!



I need to cum, Billie.
I need to it so *bad*, help me!

Ahhhhhh

*Ohhh god, that's it!
Billie, you're so damn good at
this- don't stop.
Don't ahhh stop!*



*The orb, god it's so beautiful.
It wants us to be beautiful too!
Beautiful, horny, slutty girls.
I want it Billie, I need it!*

*Ooohhhh, I'm cumming Billie!
I'm cumming like a hot, slutty
little girl. Fuuuccckkkkk!*

*Oh god, it's never been this
intense. OohHHhh it's still
going!*

*THRUST
SQUEEZE*

Billie, you've been such a *good little slut!*

You need to cum again.
One more time
while we stare into this
amazing pink orb!

Oh fuck, May! Yes!


Your fingers are so deep! I'm so close.
God look at it, it's so~ *OOOOHhh~*

FSHAAHH



*-and that was the first time it happened.
Eventually we exhausted ourselves and passed out in each others arms...*





I woke up maybe an hour or two later.
My whole body felt exhausted and at first
I wasn't sure where I was.

When I turned to see May, I mean Mrs Aspen -my
girlfriend's mom- resting against me, it slowly came
back to me. Like a hazy, half-forgotten dream.

A wet, hot, incredibly arousing dream...

I freaked and jumped straight out of bed.
It jolted her up too and from her face, she
was just as confused as I was!



Bill? What -what happened?
I feels so...

M- Mrs Aspen! I have no idea what
happened! I, uh, I've gotta get out of here -
forgot I, um, -somewhere I have to be!





Mrs Aspen, whatever happened here
let's just forget all of it, OK?
If you hear from Alex please get her to call me!
And **don't** touch that pink orb thing!



Bill, I still don't -my head feels so foggy.
I'll call Alex but what are you talking about...



...what pink orb?

CHAPTER 1: END