

Fuck... we lost again... too hard...

Yeah... my bad champ...



Let's take a break, shall we go get something to eat?

We were almost there... let's try again!



I know how you feel, Richard...
but you're just distracting
yourself, do you want to talk
about it?



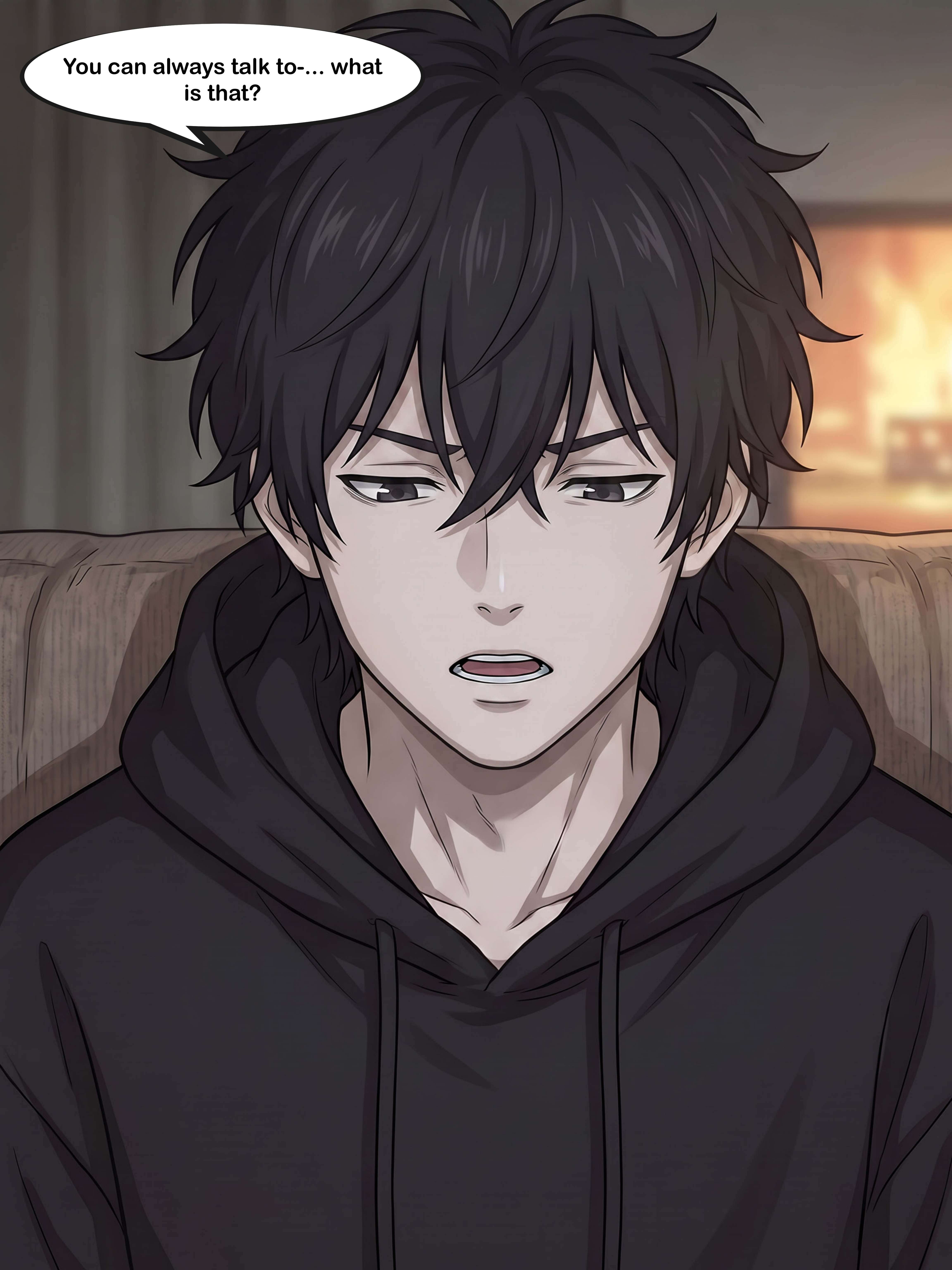
I'm not getting distracted...
but I don't feel like talking
about Jennifer...



I know it can be hard to talk about this... especially right after she dumps you... well, if you change your mind...



You can always talk to-... what
is that?



But it's a ring... damn, it looks worth a lot...

Huh? Oh, I got this a few weeks ago for Jennifer... how stupid of me...





Wow, buddy... that's a really nice ring... what were you trying to do, propose?

Come on, what are you saying... I liked it and I bought it...



It looks just like a diamond,
where did you get it?

I found it in an antique shop... it
wasn't that expensive...

Did you wear it? Come on, take it off, I have to sell it... It still seems strange that it fits you...



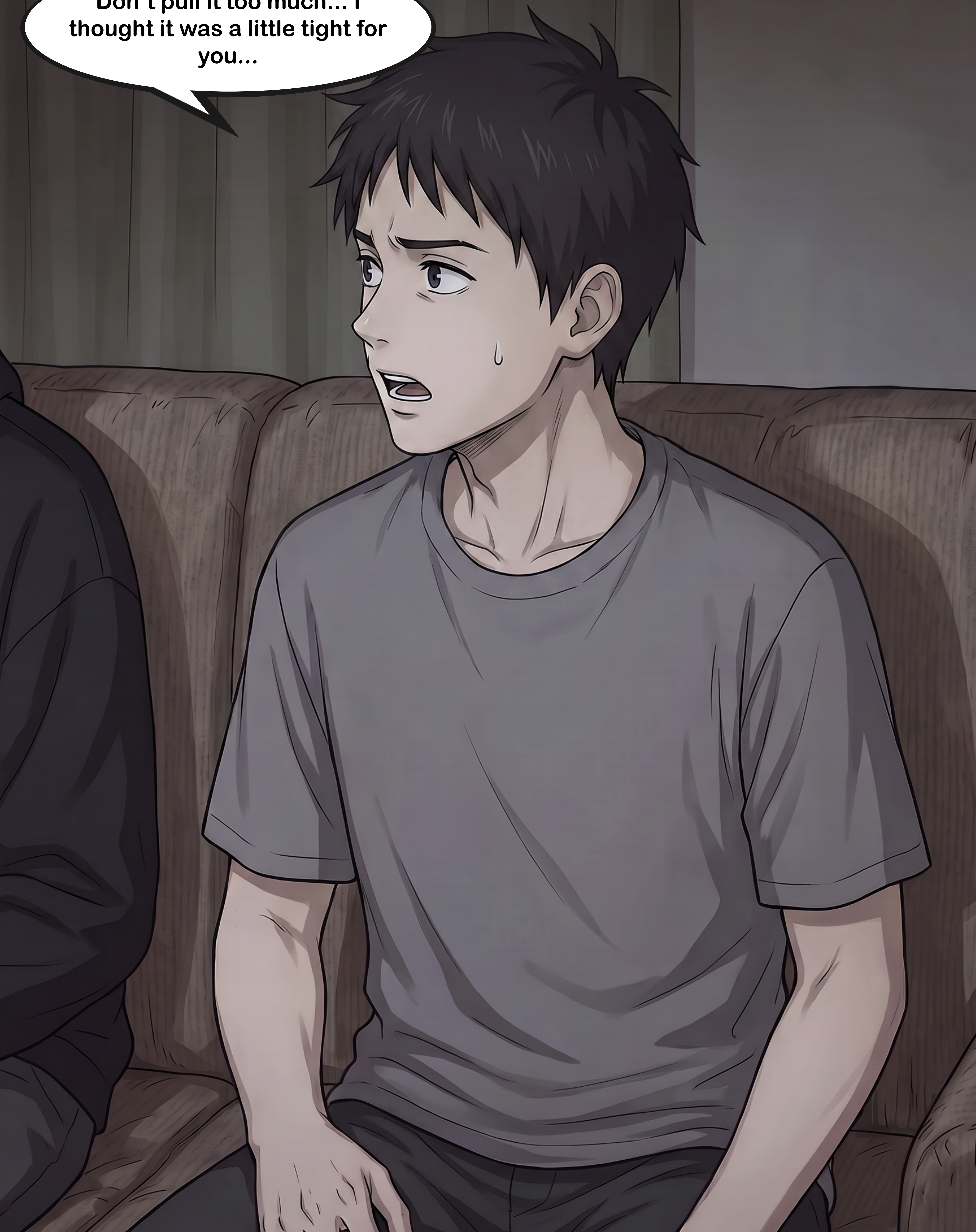
I'm trying to take it off... it won't come out... this thing even started glowing...



Ouch... it stung me... it feels
like it stung my finger...



Don't pull it too much... I
thought it was a little tight for
you...



Oh damn, I did it... it actually hurt a bit... now my hand is tingling...



I'm going to disinfect and wash my them... maybe it's an old ring, who know...



Damn, I feel weird... I hope the wound doesn't get infected... but I feel my hand shaking...



Ok I have to calm down... I
can't freak out for such a
small thing...



I'm just nervous... my heart is racing... damn, I have to calm down, I'm even sweating...



Could it be that I'm having
some kind of allergic
reaction? Either to the sting or
something else?



Oh fuck, I think so! My chest feels warm... and it's swelling!

*** GROW ***





I've had similar reactions
before, my face and arms
would swell up... but now...

A person with dark hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black hoodie. The hoodie's chest area is transparent, revealing a large, rounded, and swollen chest. Numerous small, teardrop-shaped droplets are falling from the chest and the person's face. The person has a concerned expression. A speech bubble is positioned near the top of the chest. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

...now only my pecs are
swelling visibly! What's
happening to me?

*** SWELLING ***

*** GROWING ***

A person wearing a dark grey or black hooded sweatshirt is shown from the chest up. They are sweating heavily, with numerous large, realistic-looking sweat droplets falling from their forehead, neck, and down the front of their hoodie. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a door handle visible on the right. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left, containing text about going to the hospital and feeling a pleasant sensation. On the right side of the hoodie, the word 'SWELLING' is written in a stylized, slanted font with asterisks at the beginning and end. Near the bottom center, the word 'STREACH' is written in a similar stylized font with asterisks.

What the hell... I have to go to
the hospital right now... I'm
sweating like crazy... and then
I feel a sensation... a little too
pleasant...

SWELLING

STREACH

Wow, but usually it hurt to
have my limbs swollen... now
instead...



What the fuck... my nipples
feel so sensitive... what a
fucking side effect...



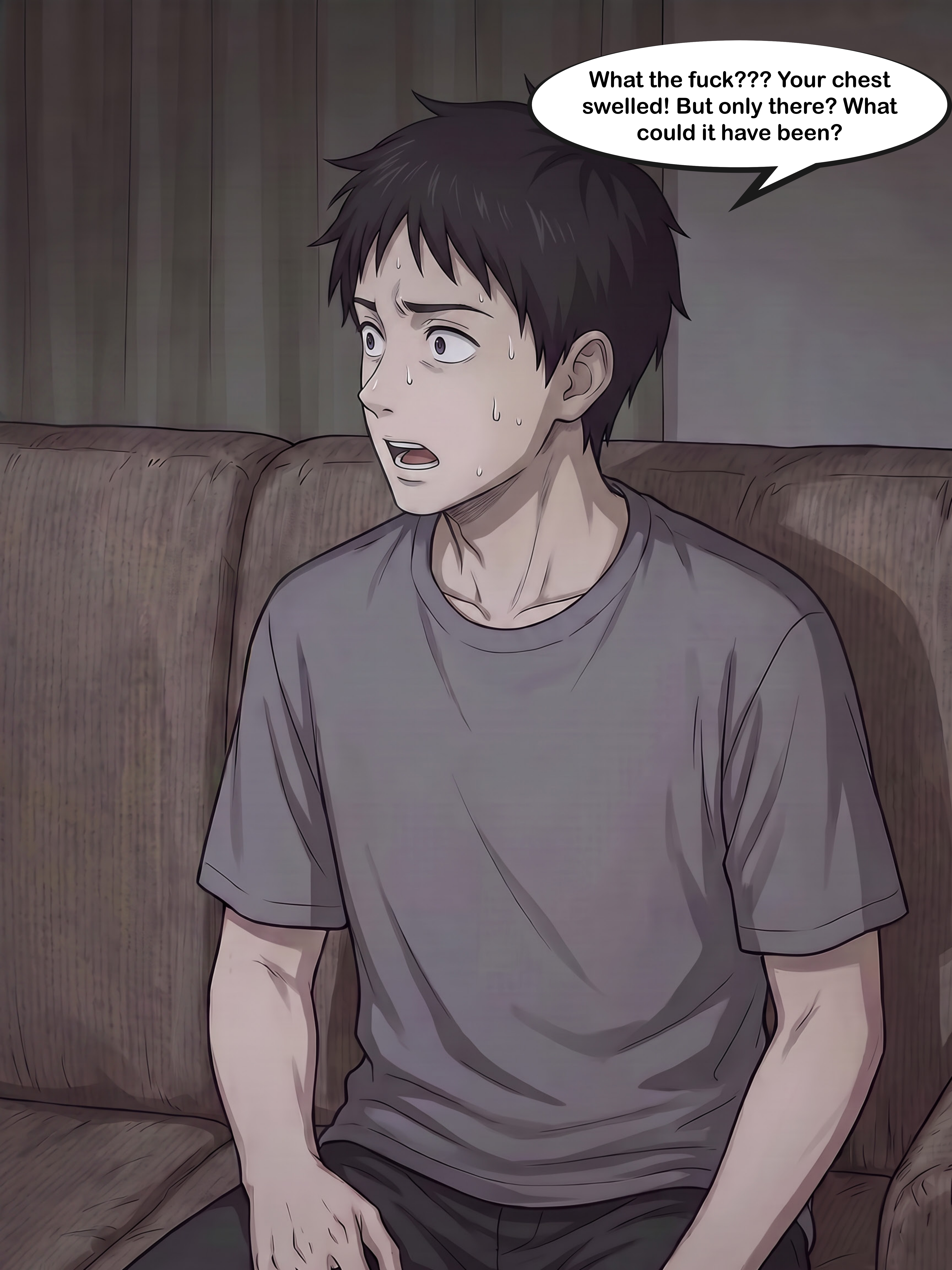
Hey Richard... sorry but we
have to go to the hospital I
think...



I'm sorry to ruin your evening... but I don't know what's wrong with me... I think I'm having a severe allergic reaction...



What the fuck??? Your chest swelled! But only there? What could it have been?



I don't know... maybe something I ate or something on the ring... I just know that my chest feels... well, how can I say... sensitive and pleasant to the touch...



I know it sounds ridiculous but
it's true... we better go and
see what the hell is going on...





Damn, sorry
Richard... I owe
you...

Don't worry, buddy, I'll take
you there.

It still seems a little strange to me... those almost seem like...
but no, he said it's already happened to him...





How hot... what a strange
feeling... MMMNNNN

Hang in there buddy... We go now!





Oh my... it keeps swelling it
looks like... what are they
filling up with?

A person with short dark hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark-colored hoodie. Their face is in profile, looking down, with several sweat droplets on their forehead and neck. Their right hand is placed on their abdomen, which is noticeably swollen. The background is a blurred outdoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned near the top right of the person's head.

Last time when I touched it it hurt and it was hard where I swelled...



This time they are soft... very soft indeed... touching them makes me... *gasp*

GROWING



God, the sweatshirt is starting to feel tight... *grunt* ...But why does it feel like-

STRECHING



Jesus look at this stuff... they'll
explode like this and-

THROBBING

INFLATE



* 000HHA *
A person wearing a dark hoodie is shown from the chest up. Their face is partially visible at the top, with sweat droplets on their forehead and neck. Their right hand is pressed against their chest, with sweat droplets on the palm. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

* BURST *
The word 'BURST' is written in a stylized, jagged font, slanted upwards to the right.

* STRECH **
The word 'STRECH' is written in a stylized, jagged font, slanted upwards to the right.

WOOOO what kind of sounds
do you make?

Sorry... *gasp*...but the feeling
is incredible...





I can't see the pockets on my sweatshirt... how long will it take for them to deflate?

WHAT THE FUCK!!! I don't want to tell you... but those look like breasts now! Two huge tits!



Don't make fun of me... the situation is already strange as it is.



My hormones may be out of whack, too... I can't wait to get to the hospital...



Not long to go... you'll see
they'll give you back your gym-
worthy pecs!



Breast, absurd...
what he's saying...
something like this
can't happen...



Of course, from the outside they actually look like real breasts... even the hands are actually a bit smooth with sensitive skin... but it must still be an allergic effect...



Why I feel like this
right now... I feel
strange be near him...
I see him every day...





I never realized how sexy Richard was... he's put on muscle too... What the fuck is wrong with me? Why am I acting like this when I see this scene...

I have butterflies in my stomach... I'm completely freaking out...



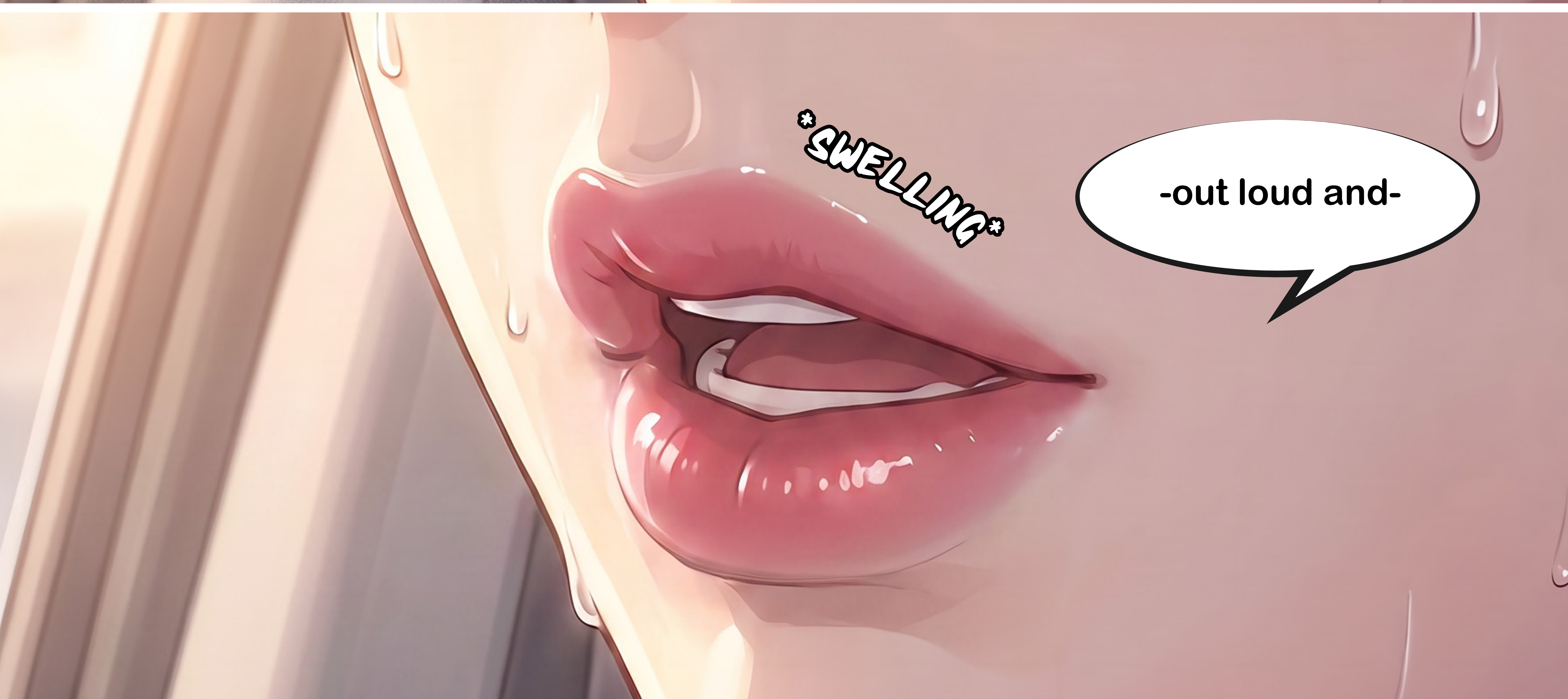


Hey Richard, thanks again,
you're a true friend...

Don't mention it!

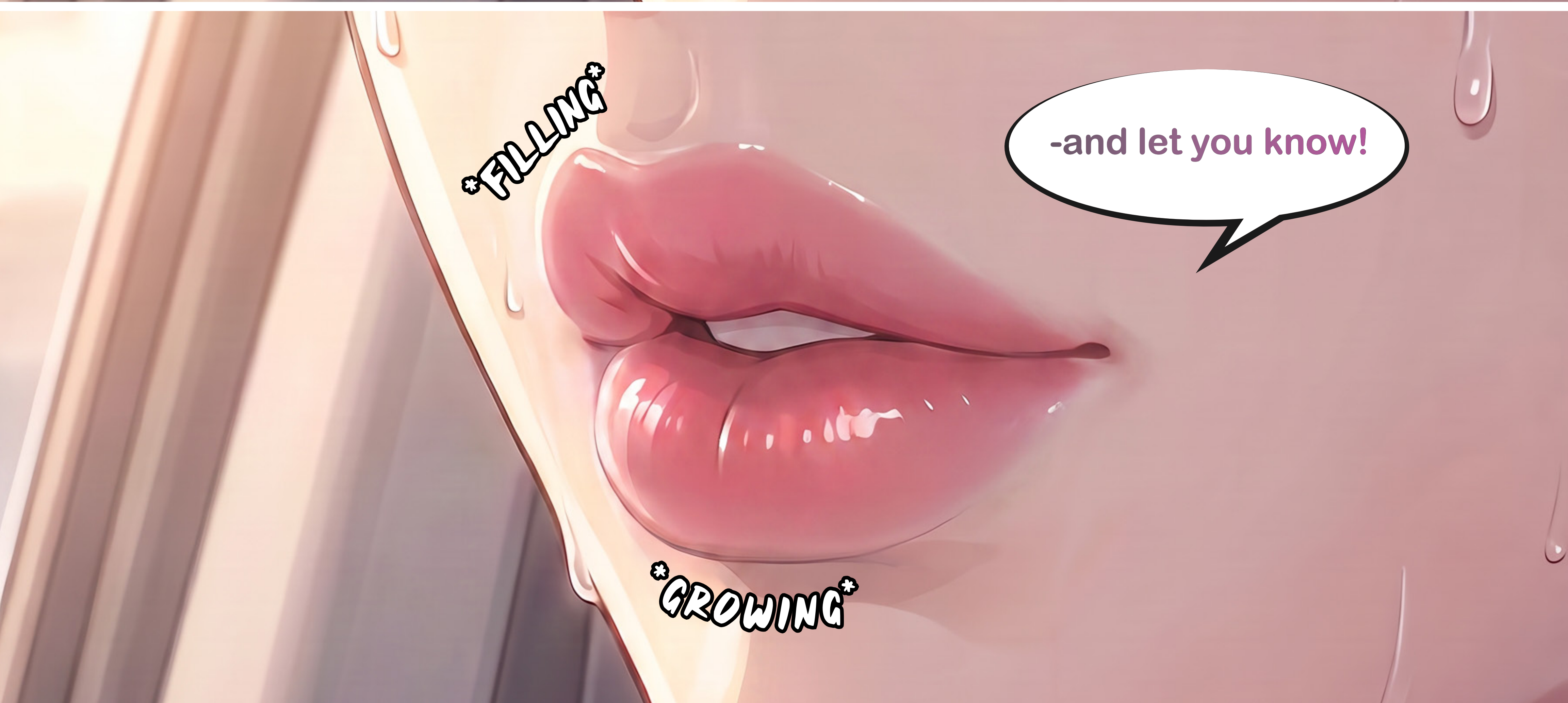


I just wanted to say-



SWELLING

-out loud and-



FILLING

-and let you know!

GROWING



WOOOO my voice is a little weird... *grunt*... damn my lips... they're swollen...



They're big and sensitive...
oh god if I touch them... my
nipples... get hard...



What's up with your voice...
you have high notes here and
there...

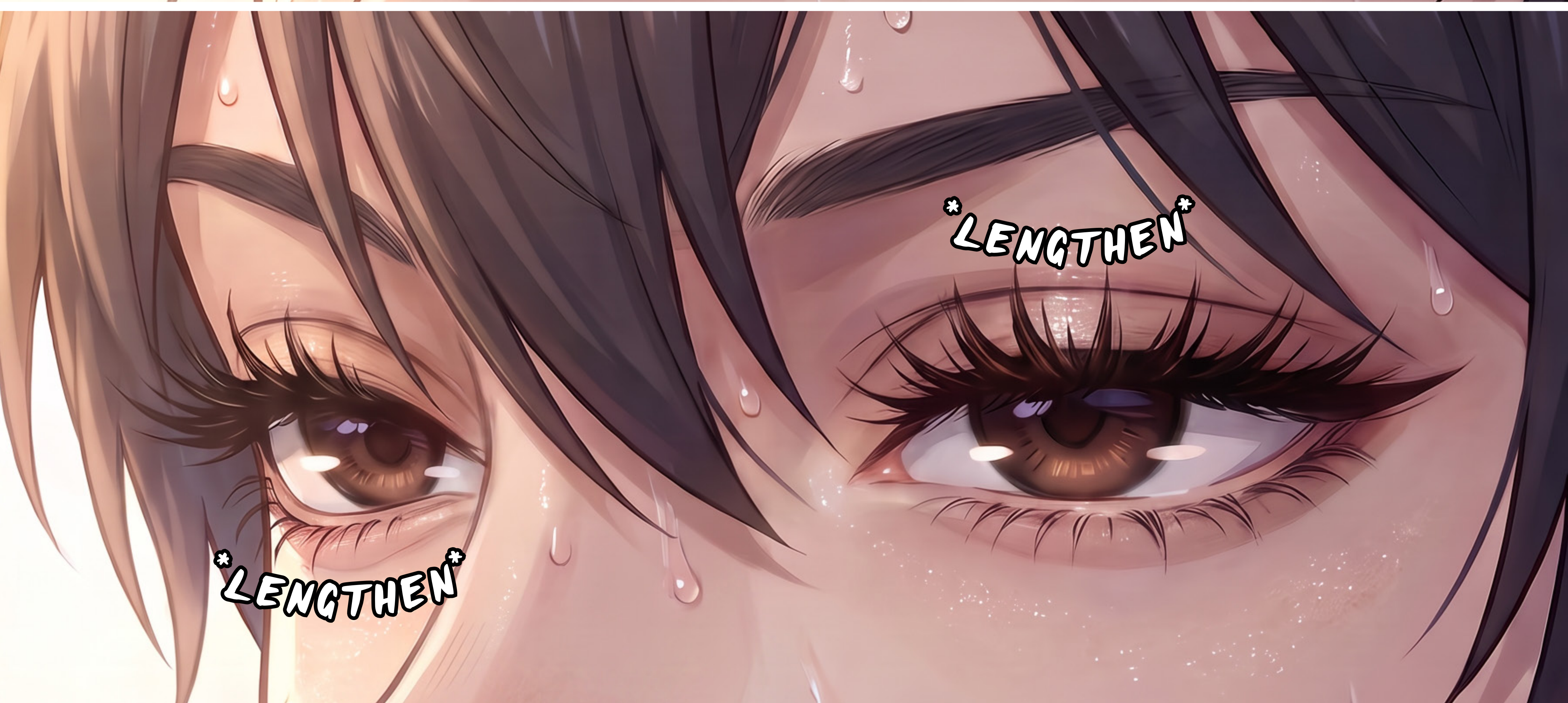
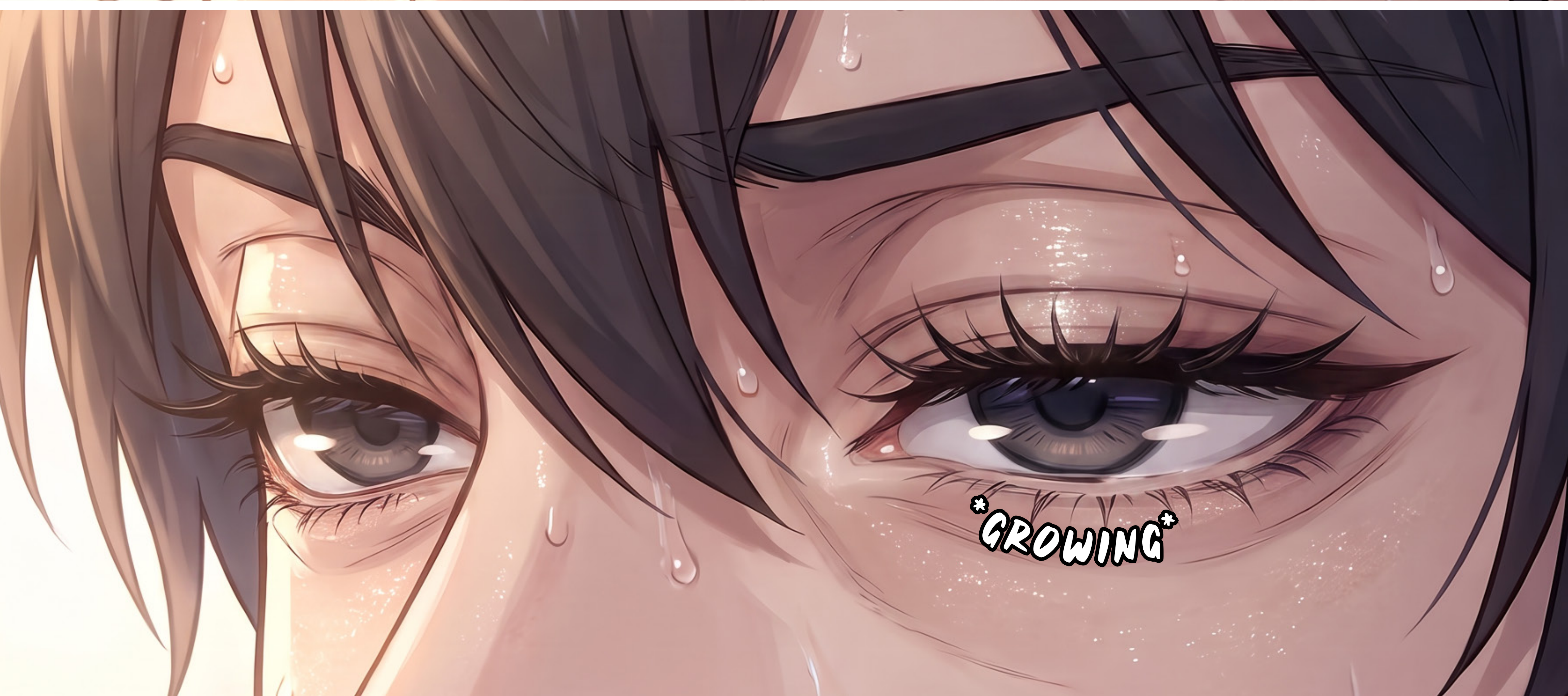
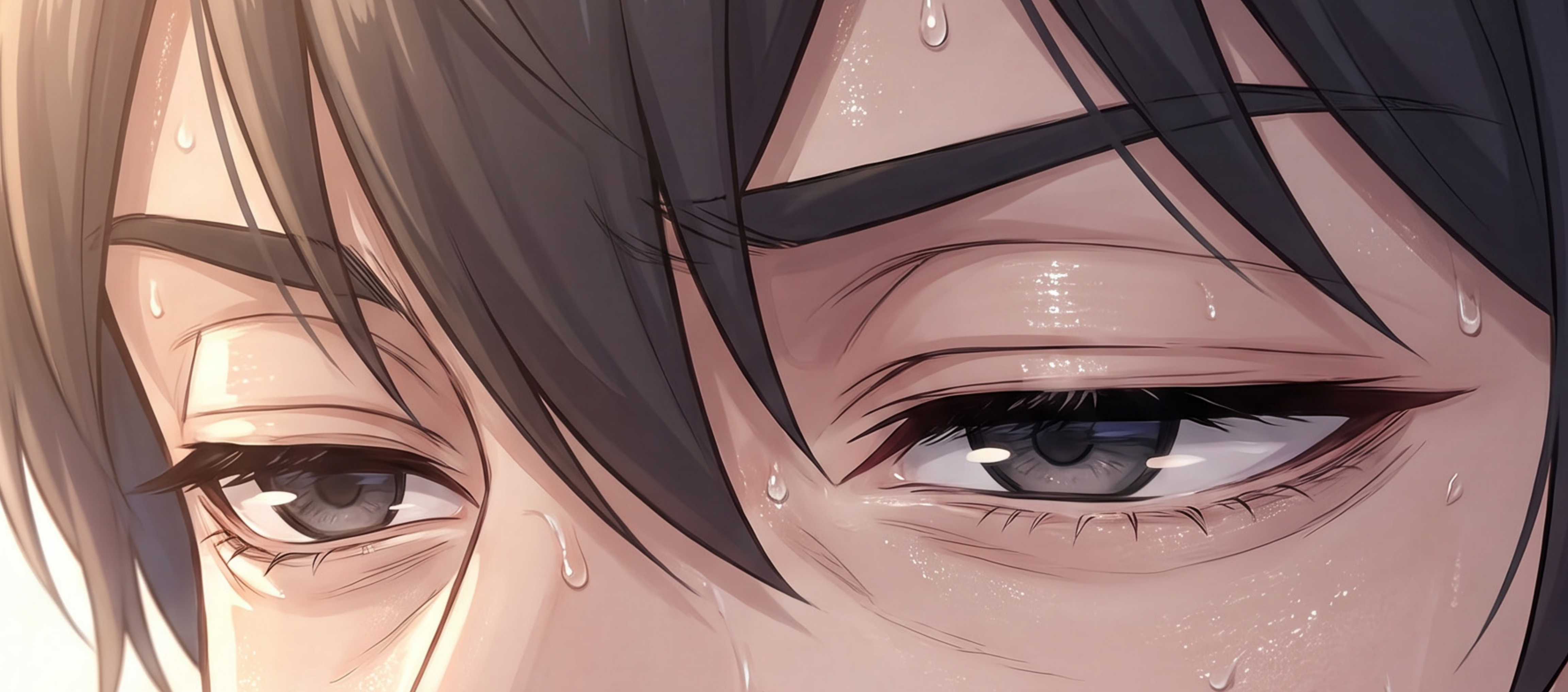


This is a normal symptom that
I have always had... when I had
allergic reactions... *grunt*
what the hell?



Is that my voice? Oh shit, it's not like...

BROOOOOOOOO??



I'm sweating a lot... I feel so
weird... so good...



I feel my body so light... this
voice... it's that of a-



FLOWING

WOOOOAAH

LENGTHEN



I feel my hair growing on
my face... tickling me...
MMMNNNGGGGG

REFINE

The bones move and change...
because it always seems to
come...

FEMININE

BEAUTY

I think it's clear now...
everything makes more
sense... the feelings and those
thoughts...





Hey Richard... I think you were
right before you know... it
wasn't very normal...

I really think these are
breast... and I'm becoming a
girl... hehehehehe



A young man with dark, spiky hair is driving a car. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and a red, sweating face. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and dark pants. His hands are on the steering wheel. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard, steering wheel, and rearview mirror. The background shows a blurred landscape with trees and a bright sun, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A speech bubble is coming from him.

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU
TELLING ME!!! Why are you
a woman? What the fuck
happened to you... are you the
one who sounds like that!?!?!?

It's just me man... I don't know
how it happened... but the
only thing I can think of is your
ring... it did something to me...



A young man with dark, spiky hair is driving a car. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and dark pants. He is sweating profusely, with large droplets on his face and arms. His expression is one of intense stress or worry, with his mouth open in a grimace. His right hand is on the steering wheel, and his left hand is pressed against his forehead. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard, steering wheel, and rearview mirror. The background shows a blurred landscape with trees and a bright sun, suggesting a hot day. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text.

And where the hell are we
going now... they can't do
anything at the hospital...
by the time we get there
you'll already be a girl if this
continues at his rate...



I have to say, though, I don't feel bad at all... maybe they'll think I'm crazy if we go to the hospital... where did you say you got that ring?

A young man with dark, spiky hair is driving a car. He has a worried expression, with sweat drops on his forehead and cheeks. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and dark pants. His hands are on the steering wheel. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard, steering wheel, and rearview mirror. Outside the car, a suburban street with houses and parked cars is visible. A speech bubble is coming from the top right of the car.

You're too calm, buddy... I don't see you going crazy... bro, you're a woman... I got the ring not too far away, let's try going there... maybe the lady who sold it to me knows something...

Ok let's go... You know, I have
strange thoughts... we'd better
get moving...



How is that possible... there's
nothing here... the shop... it's
gone...



Wait here... I'll go see if it's
on the way... it can't have
disappeared...



He left me alone... I don't think
there was ever a shop here...
but nothing surprises me
anymore...



I hope he come back soon... I
don't want to be left alone in
the car while I'm a woman...



What thoughts are these...
I'm changing yes, but also
mentally... my thing is still
here... but...



I even think like a girl now... I
don't have much to do... I can't
help it...



Oh damn... my thighs... they're pushing... NNNGGHHHH my pants are tight...





Oh my god what a wonderful feeling... it's really strong this time AAAHHHHH





They're growing too much...
MMMMNNNN... the pants will-
OOOOHHHH

SWELLING

ENLARGE



RRRHAAAA

RIPPING

FILLING





Damn that's beautiful... I've never felt anything like this...
moan I'm even drooling...





I always feel like I'm coming
when I'm transforming... it's
incredible... I can't resist...

SQUISH

SQUISH



Look at these thighs... they're
so big... what kind of girl am I
becoming...

Poor pants... I destroyed them... they're so soft... let me get out of the car for a moment...





DAMN GIRL NICE
CAKE! WOooo!

First day as a girl and they've
already cat-called me...





Bastards! What a bunch of
shit... hey buddy, how-

I see you're more... emmmm...
rounded... hehehehehe...
sorry... I didn't find anything
further on...



My thighs have grown a bit...
and people already mistake
me for a woman...



Didn't you find anything?
Is the shop gone? I believe
you anyway because what's
happening to me is already
crazy.



A young man with dark hair and a distressed expression is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and has his arms crossed over his chest. His face is flushed red, and he has tears streaming down his face and arms. He is standing on a paved road that stretches into the distance. The background features a sunset sky with warm orange and yellow hues, silhouettes of trees on the left, and rolling hills in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

Yes, it disappeared into thin air... there was a street further up with a wooden shop... I don't know who else can help us...



I don't hear anything
he's saying to me... I'm
thinking about the fact
that he defended me
against those in the car
before... and that he's
always been kind to me...

YES IT DISAPPEARED
INTO THE AIR THERE
WAS A STREET FURTHER UP
HELP US



I'm so hot... I need to get some
air... oh my god... *moans*



I think it's not over... my hips
are getting wider still...

YEEEESS... please... *gasp

SWELLING

RIPPING

BULGING

MOOOOOORREEEEE

BURSTING

BURST



An anime-style illustration of a woman with short dark hair, wearing a black cropped hoodie and blue jeans with multiple rips. She is shown from the waist up, leaning back with her head tilted and eyes closed, holding the hem of her hoodie. The background is a soft-focus sunset or sunrise sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

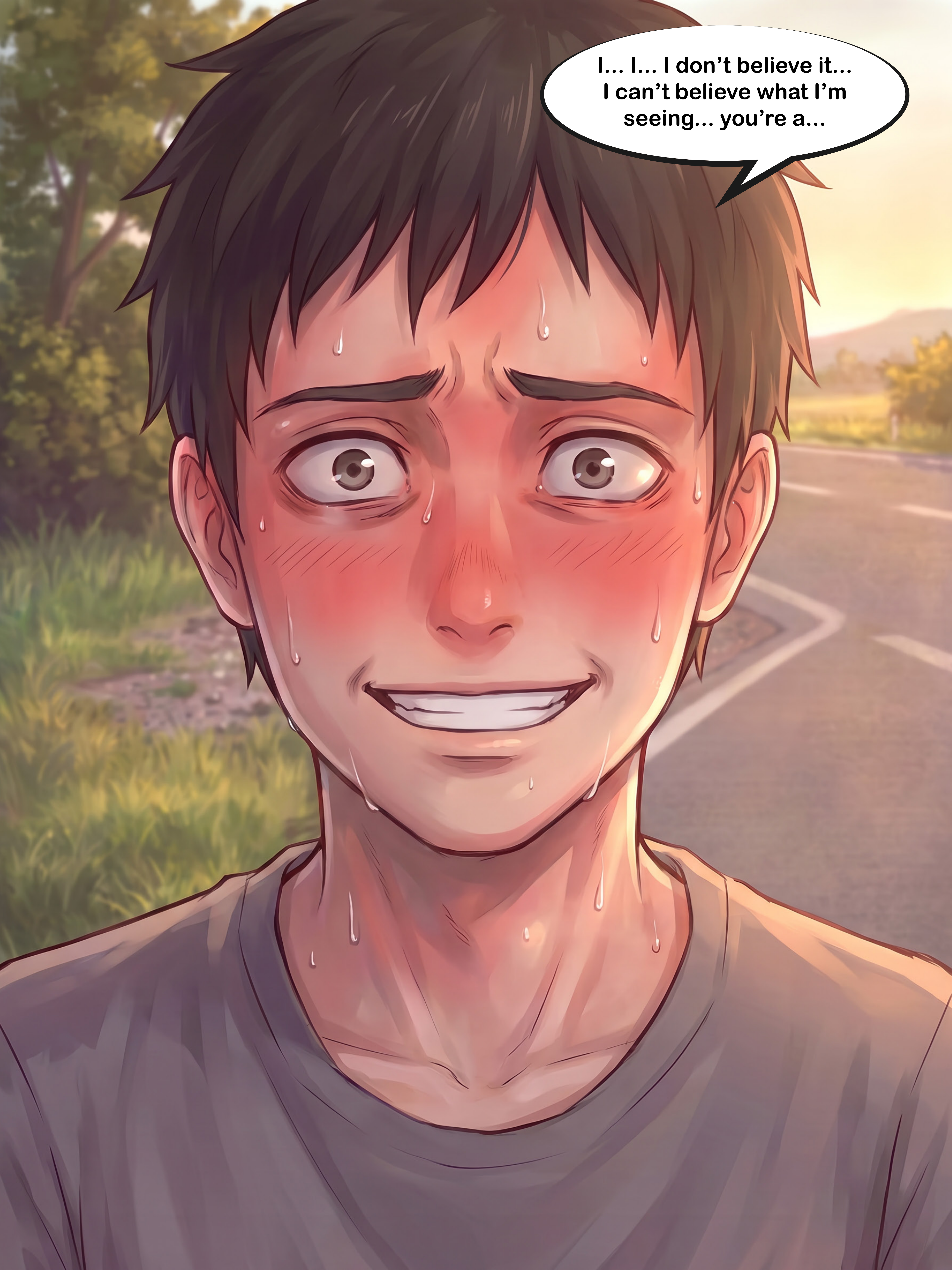
Damn I'll never get used to this if it continues... it's super addicting... MMNGGG



Oops... goodbye pants...
damn, what huge legs... I feel
them strong... even if they
jiggle with every step...

RIP

RIPPING



I... I... I don't believe it...
I can't believe what I'm
seeing... you're a...

What am I? A MILF? What is it
that scares you about this big
ass?

JIGGLE



What an incredible body...
I still feel something... it's
faint...

JIGGLE



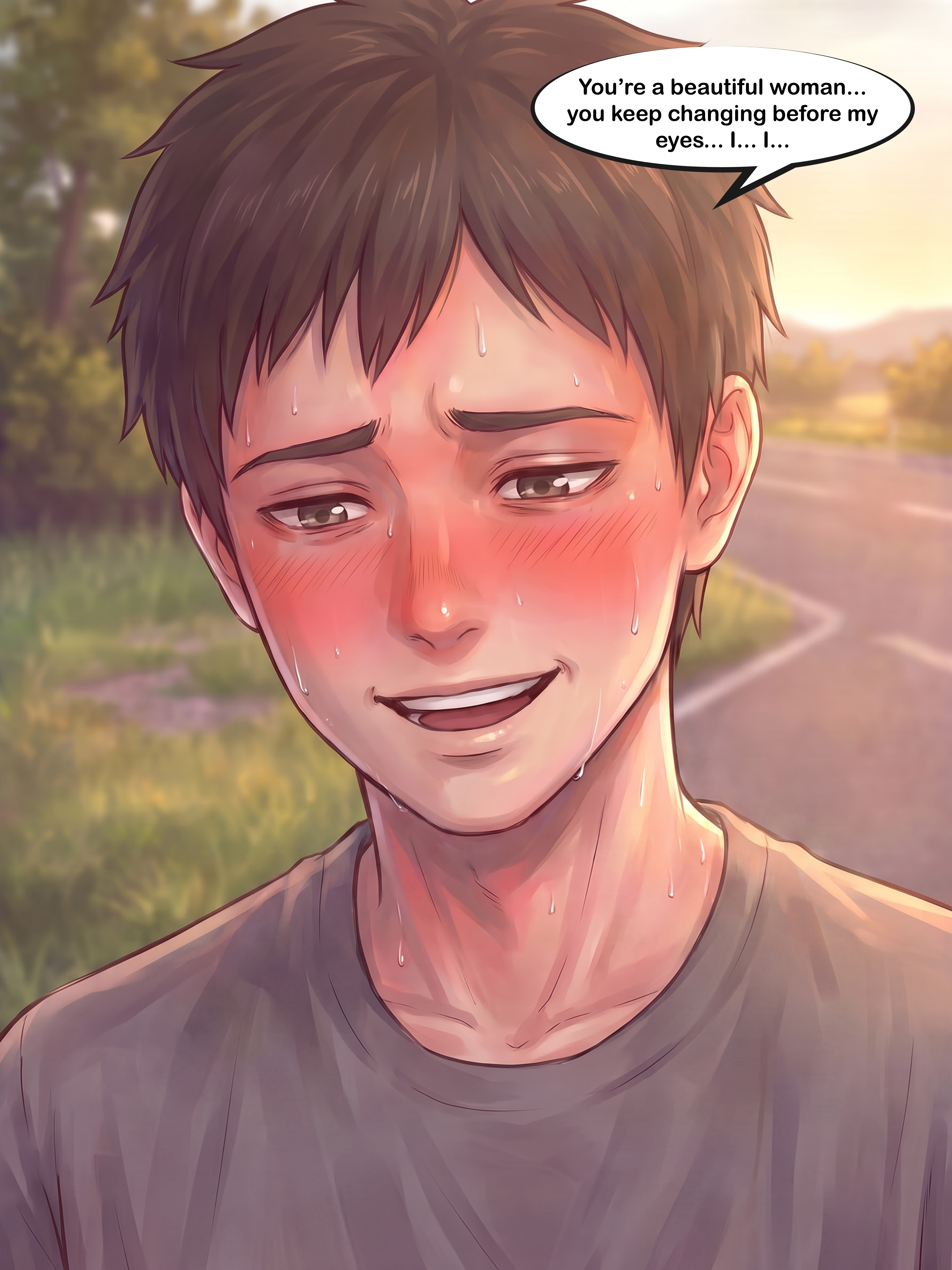
Oh my god... *moan*

GWEELL





Ok show over... I'd say you've
watched enough...



You're a beautiful woman...
you keep changing before my
eyes... I... I...



Thanks Ricky... there's nothing we can do to stop this... and I have to say it doesn't bother me that much...



Would you like to go back
to your home?... I'm a
little tired... all these new
sensations... then there's the
ring...

You're right, we left the ring at home... maybe we can broke it or put it back...





gasp

.....

A detailed anime-style illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and golden eyes. He is sitting in the driver's seat of a car, looking directly at the viewer with a slight, enigmatic smile. He is wearing a dark blue or black hoodie. The car's interior, including the window and door panel, is visible in the background. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains text.

He's doing everything I
ask him like a puppy...
usually he's more
argumentative...



Of course I'm taking
advantage of him... this
aspect of mine makes
him nervous... I know I'm
everything he wants...

It's been like this since
before, he tries to hide
it... I still don't really
understand what I want...
but I'm happy in this
body...



An anime-style illustration of a woman with short, dark, wavy hair sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is wearing a black hoodie and blue jeans with large, torn patches on the knees. Her right hand is on the steering wheel, and her left hand is resting on her chest. She has a slight blush on her cheeks and a smug expression. The car's interior is visible, including the seats and door panels. Outside the window, a sunset or sunrise scene is visible with a bright sun low on the horizon and a city skyline in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

For now I'll keep teasing him... it amuses me to see him like this towards me for some reason...



Hey Richard what is this...

It's Jennifer's lipstick... she left it here...

UUUUUUU is that her lipstick?
I didn't think she was a goth
girl... let's see...



A young woman with short, dark, wavy hair and large, expressive orange eyes is shown from the chest up, reflected in a car's rearview mirror. She is wearing a black hooded sweatshirt and is in the process of applying black lipstick to her lips with a tube of lipstick. Her expression is one of concentration. The background outside the car shows a blurred road and greenery, suggesting she is driving. The interior of the car, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible in the foreground.

Let's see if it suits me...

WHAT????



So how does it look on me?



You're fine, what can I say...
why are you asking me these
questions... you're confusing
me...



BULGE



Jesus Christ... what the fuck...
okay, better if I don't tease
him too much... god, he's so
big...

Shit, Richard is gifted... this makes me feel weird... better to ignore it.



So where did we leave the ring?

It should be near the sofa...



MMMNNNNNN... I'm going to
lie down for a moment...





Do as you wish...

Here it is... you lie down, I'll try... umm, I don't know, to break it?

There's no light here... I'm
taking off my sweatshirt for a
moment, I'm a little hot...

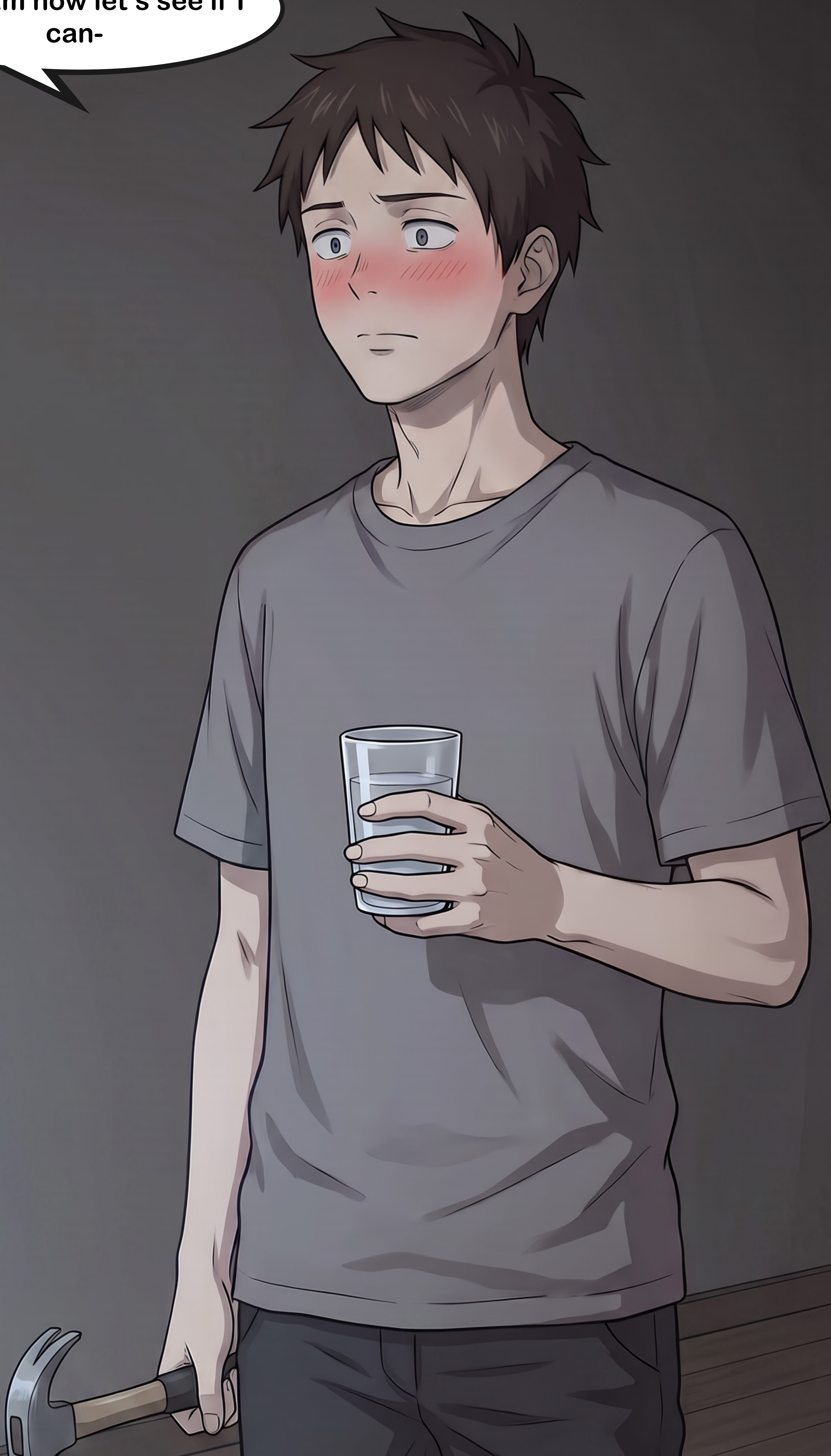


A woman with short dark hair and orange eyes is lying on a brown tufted couch. She is wearing a white t-shirt and dark blue jeans with large rips on the thighs. Her right arm is raised behind her head, and she is looking towards the viewer with a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

While you come here, bring me
a glass of water, thanks

I'll come and get a
hammer too

here I am now let's see if I
can-



In my opinion you shouldn't
breaking it, maybe it makes
thing worse-



Anyway, you're really-
WWWOAAHHH NOO



Well... so you're doing it on purpose...

SPLAASH

SPLAASH



Fuck me... I'm so sorry... I... I...
I didn't mean to...



What a disaster... I'm
practically naked... now...

LOOSE



Oh god my pants gave out...
my thing's still there... and...
NNNGHGHGHG

FALL

FALL

Oh no... I spoke... shit is about
to happen... MMMNNNNN





I'm getting so horny... I can't believe it... AAHHHHHHHH



If you look at me it's worse
Ricky... i think the pussy is
coming... MMMNNN

I can't... I...

God has never been this
big... but what the hell... just
touching him... AHHHHHHHH

HARD





SPROUT

YEEESSS



I can't... *gasp*... it's irresistible... fuck yes...

REDUCING



Yes come out... I want it...
OOOOAAHHHHH

TWITCH



it's beautiful... is it mine?

TWITCH



Oh wow... I'm really a real woman now... what do you think Richard... hahahaha... I look like a porn star...



No more surprises now... I'm
done... and I repeat, I don't
mind it...

And it seems like you like me
a lot too... wait... what are you
doing... STOP!



You keep looking at me with that look... I can't take it anymore... I was trying to help you but you want to stay like this... let's see if you really like being a woman...





I was joking... hehehehe... why
are you coming up naked like
that... hey Richard...



I know you want it!
You act like a woman... i'll
make you one...

Hey I don't know if this is
a good idea... I've been a
woman for 10 seconds... and I
don't know-

THROBBING

* AAAHHHMMMTT *

I can't stop... why
I'm the one enjoying
it... Fuck me, it's
beautiful... I like it...
fuck it i like it!

* HHHGGGGTTT *

Oh right... now you can't
stop anymore, can you?...
first you wanted me to
stop... now... fuck... you're
about to make me cum...

*** SUCKING ***

*** TWITCH ***

Damn, I was so excited...
I couldn't stop myself...
hehehehe... what do you say
we move to the bedroom?

* DRIP *



Come on, give me your hand,
come here to bed with me...

JIGGLE





If you really want me that
much Richard... take me... I'm
all yours...

* SQUEEZE *

Damn... you're really hard as a rock... please... let's do it...

* RUB *

* RUB *



I'm completely sweaty... I don't
know what I've... I've never
been so horny for someone...
fuck me already!



A young man with dark, spiky hair and golden-brown eyes is lying in bed. His face is flushed red, and he is sweating profusely, with droplets visible on his forehead, cheeks, and chest. He has a slightly open mouth and a look of intense emotion or embarrassment. He is shirtless, and his muscular torso is visible. The background consists of white, rumpled bedding.

You're everyone's type, I think... my goodness, what shapes you have...



* AAAHHHH *

* JIGGLE *

* JIGGLE *



YESS continue... never
stop... it's beautiful
Richard... AAHHHHHHH

SLAP

SLAP

Your fault... too hot...

You really have an
infinite reserve... this
thing is huge... wow...
spit

SPIT





MMMGGHHHH
HHHHHGGGRRRRR
AAANNMMMMHHHH

On the tip... AAAHHHh... but
how do you-

SUCK

SUCK



YOU'RE CUMING
AGAIN!!!! But-
AAHHHHHHHHHHHHH...

FILL

SQUISH



AAAHHHH... at this point fill me up!!!
GGGHAAAAAA I don't care anymore...

SQUISH



Nine months later...



To our baby Ricky... I
love you...

To our son... I love you
too

But yes I told you... I dumped
him, Richard had tired me out...
and the car out there is his, who
knows where he is with some
loser HAHahaha



An illustration of three women in formal evening wear at a dinner party. The woman on the left is wearing a black dress and holding a glass of champagne. The woman in the center is wearing a blue sequined gown. The woman on the right is wearing a green dress. They are standing in a room with large windows showing a city skyline at night, a chandelier, and tables with white cloths and candles.

You did well..
hahahaha

Wait... here it is... BUT...
BUT...

He didn't deserve
you...

An illustration of three women in formal evening wear standing in a restaurant. The woman in the center wears a long, dark blue gown with a deep V-neckline and a fitted bodice. She holds a flute of champagne. To her left, a woman in a black dress looks on with a surprised expression. To her right, a woman in a green dress also looks surprised. A speech bubble from the woman in the blue dress contains the text: "WHO THE HELL is she... PREGNANT WITH!!! She's... hot as fuck...". The background shows a restaurant interior with tables, chairs, and a chandelier.

WHO THE HELL is she...
PREGNANT WITH!!!
She's... hot as fuck...



A pregnant woman with short black hair and red eyes is sitting at a round table in a restaurant. She is wearing a black halter-neck dress and is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. Her hands are resting on her belly. The restaurant has large windows showing a city skyline at night. There are other tables with white tablecloths and lit candles in the background. A chandelier is visible in the upper left.

Ah hi Jennifer, how long
has it been...

WHO ARE YOU???
How do you know my
name???