

Whore High

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Part 1

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Melanie & Miss Elverson



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Melanie & Miss Elverson

Written by D. H.

- Breast Expansion
- Ass Expansion
- Hole Stretching
- IQ reduction
- Bimbofication
- Facial modifications

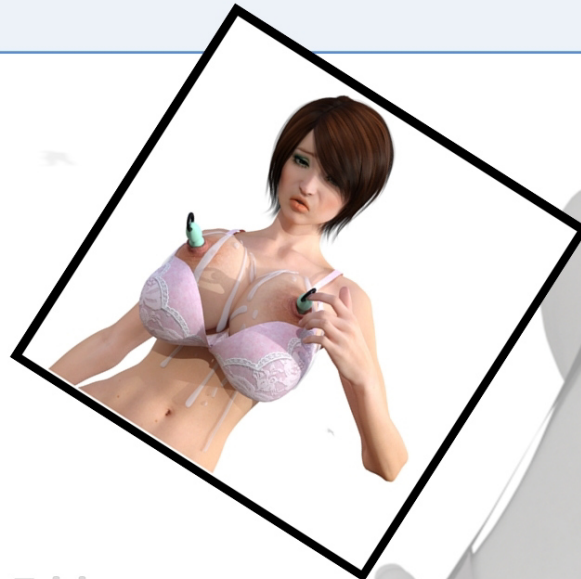
*Thank you for reading and your
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Enjoy this illustrated comic 😊

Preview Page

Welcome to Hornburg High, a private school for talented students to have every opportunity to achieve success. Nearly all the students come from wealthy upper class families. One of the exceptions is Ethan, a talented, attractive young man with ambition. However, Ethan doesn't fit in with this upper level of society. He is promised an education but is unwilling to wait to start achieving in life. His great looks allow him to get girls, but money and social status elude him.

In this wealthy private school students have plenty of money and many dislike Ethan not only because of his lower status but out of jealousy over the attention he receives from some of the hottest girls. Inspiration strikes, and Ethan schemes to use the one thing he does have in order to achieve the two things he yearns for. He starts his own business within his school walls as a student pimp turning his school into Whore High. These poor unsuspecting girls will not suspect a thing, and Ethan will go to any length necessary to please his clients in order to gain wealth and build his reputation.



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Ethan sighed as he sat in class and pretended to take notes at his desk. Ethan attended an expensive private school where everyone came from money and had a snobby attitude. It was extremely boring for him and he took no interest in his classes or the people he shared them with. At least his teacher, Miss Elverson, was smoking hot. She was a young teacher in her late twenties or early thirties with a very pleasant smile and really tempting body. She had very large breasts and always wore small, tight skirts with high heels. She had a very short hairstyle which wasn't all that appealing to Ethan, although it did add to the hot older woman persona which was a bit of a turn on. She had also taken an interest in Ethan due to his stellar academic performance. This led to Ethan finding out about her love of alcoholic beverages.





He was perhaps the only student who didn't come from money. His parents were very poor, but Ethan received a full scholarship due to his extraordinary grades and skills in mathematics. The school had promised a top tier education and the opportunity for a great career. Ethan had no interest in becoming a fancy businessman. He was street smart and all his mind ever focused on was making money here and now. Aside from that, he also wanted to be popular. His classmates never wanted for anything and did not understand. Consequently he could not fit in with them.

Despite his wanting for a fat trust fund Ethan did not have a terrible social standing. He didn't stand in the good graces of many guys at his school, but he was very popular with the girls. He was the best looking guy in the whole school, and his rugged and aloof attitude made him even more desirable for all the young ladies in his classes.



One day Ethan was sitting in class just trying to make it through his class when the girl beside him passed him a note.

“Are you free after school? I could use your help in Calculus.

Melanie”

Ethan stifled a sigh with a smile as he glanced up at her causing her to blush. He glanced around and caught sight of a large, husky guy at the back of the class glowering at him.

Ethan knew that taking any action with Melanie would result in consequences from not only this classmate, but with many others.



Melanie looked as sweet as an angel and had a killer body. She had nice curves and very nice breasts that were second in size only to their teacher's. She wore tight shirts, and her breasts were always pressed together and showing cleavage due to her leaving the top buttons undone. Whenever the teachers took notice of any of this Melanie would claim it was a mistake and play dumb. She was very good at acting the part of the angel that her face brought to mind. Her eyes were a dark sea green color and her hair was a light and vibrant brown that she wore with flowers in an innocent fashion. Despite her rather flirty gestures she was actually rather shy and rarely talked with any guys directly.

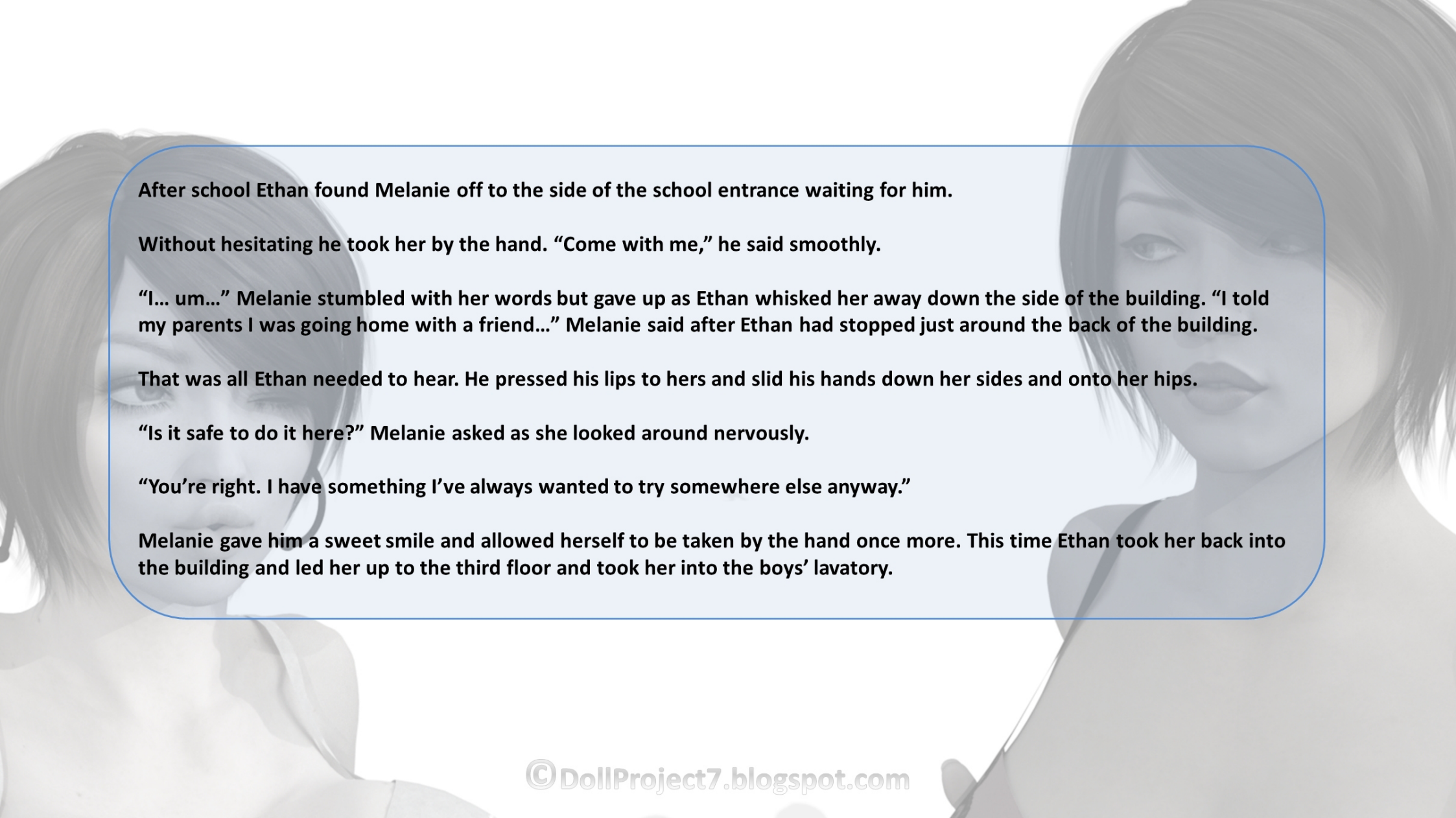
Ethan was of course attracted to her, but he wasn't that interested either. He was no stranger to sex. He was more interested in establishing himself and knew that sleeping with Melanie would only make himself enemies with half the boys in his class.

That was when the idea struck him. He gave Melanie a smoldering look and smile and gave her a nod.

She blushed again and beamed.

If she knew what Ethan was planning she wouldn't have been so excited.





After school Ethan found Melanie off to the side of the school entrance waiting for him.

Without hesitating he took her by the hand. “Come with me,” he said smoothly.

“I... um...” Melanie stumbled with her words but gave up as Ethan whisked her away down the side of the building. “I told my parents I was going home with a friend...” Melanie said after Ethan had stopped just around the back of the building.

That was all Ethan needed to hear. He pressed his lips to hers and slid his hands down her sides and onto her hips.

“Is it safe to do it here?” Melanie asked as she looked around nervously.

“You’re right. I have something I’ve always wanted to try somewhere else anyway.”

Melanie gave him a sweet smile and allowed herself to be taken by the hand once more. This time Ethan took her back into the building and led her up to the third floor and took her into the boys’ lavatory.



“This... isn’t exactly romantic...” Melanie complained as she walked about.

“But it’s kinky,” Ethan assured her. “It’s hot and spontaneous.”

Melanie blushed and smiled, “So was this all you wanted to try?”

“Oh no...” Ethan pulled her into the corner stall and sat her down on the toilet. Then he pointed at the hole in the wall next to her.

“Through that?! You’ve got to be kidding me.”

“There’s nothing hotter than adding a bit of mystery to it.”

“But... I’ll know it’s you.”

“You’re missing the point. It’s about the fantasy aspect. It’s like a role-play.”

“Fine... but just this one time.”

Ethan exited the stall and had Melanie lock herself in. He then quietly made his way to the exit and welcomed his guest.

Ethan had approached the husky boy from the back of the class during lunch and made him an offer he knew he wouldn’t refuse. All the students here had plenty of cash to throw around, but this score wasn’t Ethan’s end game. He had much bigger plans in mind, but this was the best way to get things rolling.



“How do I even know it’s her in there?” the husky boy asked skeptically.

“I made a little eyehole for you.”

The husky boy nodded. “Alright here’s the money.” He handed Ethan five hundred dollars in cash. “You’re gonna clear out right?”

“What happens if she says something and expects a reply?” Ethan asked.

“Right... well you stay in the stall on the other side then.”

“Wouldn’t have it any other way.”

Ethan led his accomplice to the stall and entered the next one over.

There was an unzipping sound and after a moment Melanie said, “Took you long enough.” Melanie sat on the toilet and took the large cock that came through the hole and slid it into her mouth. The boy watched eagerly through the peephole.



Ethan sat patiently as he counted his money and pondered what kind of position he could acquire at school this way. Suddenly his pocket was buzzing, he found that he had a text from his customer. "Tell her to press her cunt up to the hole," it read.

"Melanie," Ethan called out. "Hold your leg up and press your *other* lips up against the hole for me."

Melanie positioned her tight pussy against the wall and waited. There was silence for a moment and Ethan listened attentively. Soon he heard the boy grunt and then a wet slapping sound. The cock entered her startlingly quickly as it forced its way in. Melanie gasped as she felt her tight entrance stretching and molding to the shape of the boy's dick.

"Oh... you're much bigger than I expected," Melanie said with a quivering voice.

Ethan stifled a laugh and shook his head.

Another text came in. "Tell her to put it in her mouth and swallow," it read. Ethan called out, "Put it back in your mouth! I'm going to finish there, and you'd better drink it all."

After hearing the climax Ethan sent a message of his own. "Better clear out before she finds out."

The boy exited the stall and then the restroom and quietly took his place. After a moment he exited the stall and checked on Melanie.

"That was amazing... I can't wait to tell people I'm dating the best looking guy at school."

"Uh... dating?"

"You're not telling me you were just using me are you?"

Ethan hesitated only for a moment. "Well I'm just not so sure our styles and all... match up... You know, we just have different tastes."

"I can be whatever taste you want me to be," Melanie said desperately.

Ethan's phone buzzed again and he looked down to see another message. "You have to set this up more. Also see what you can get her to do to better suit my preferences. Payment is not an issue."

Ethan stared at it blankly and then glanced back up at Melanie who was still waiting for an answer. "So... you're saying that you'll do anything?"

"Yes! I'll do whatever and be whoever you want," she said batting her eyes and making a pouty face.

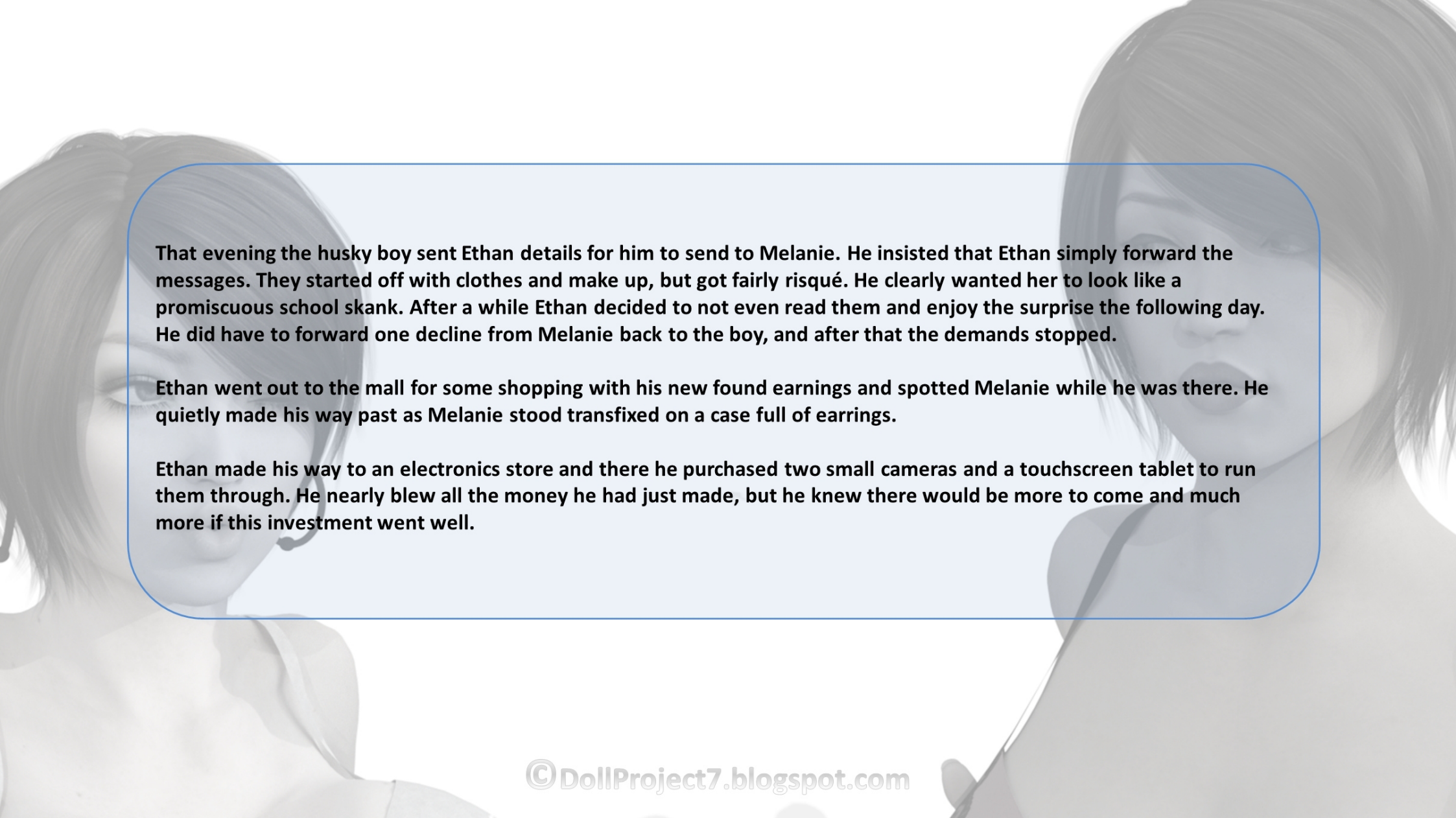
"Alright, but you will have to make some changes to your style."

"Anything you want!"

After Ethan got home Melanie sent him several photos of herself in her cute school uniform. After that she sent some photos of herself without it.



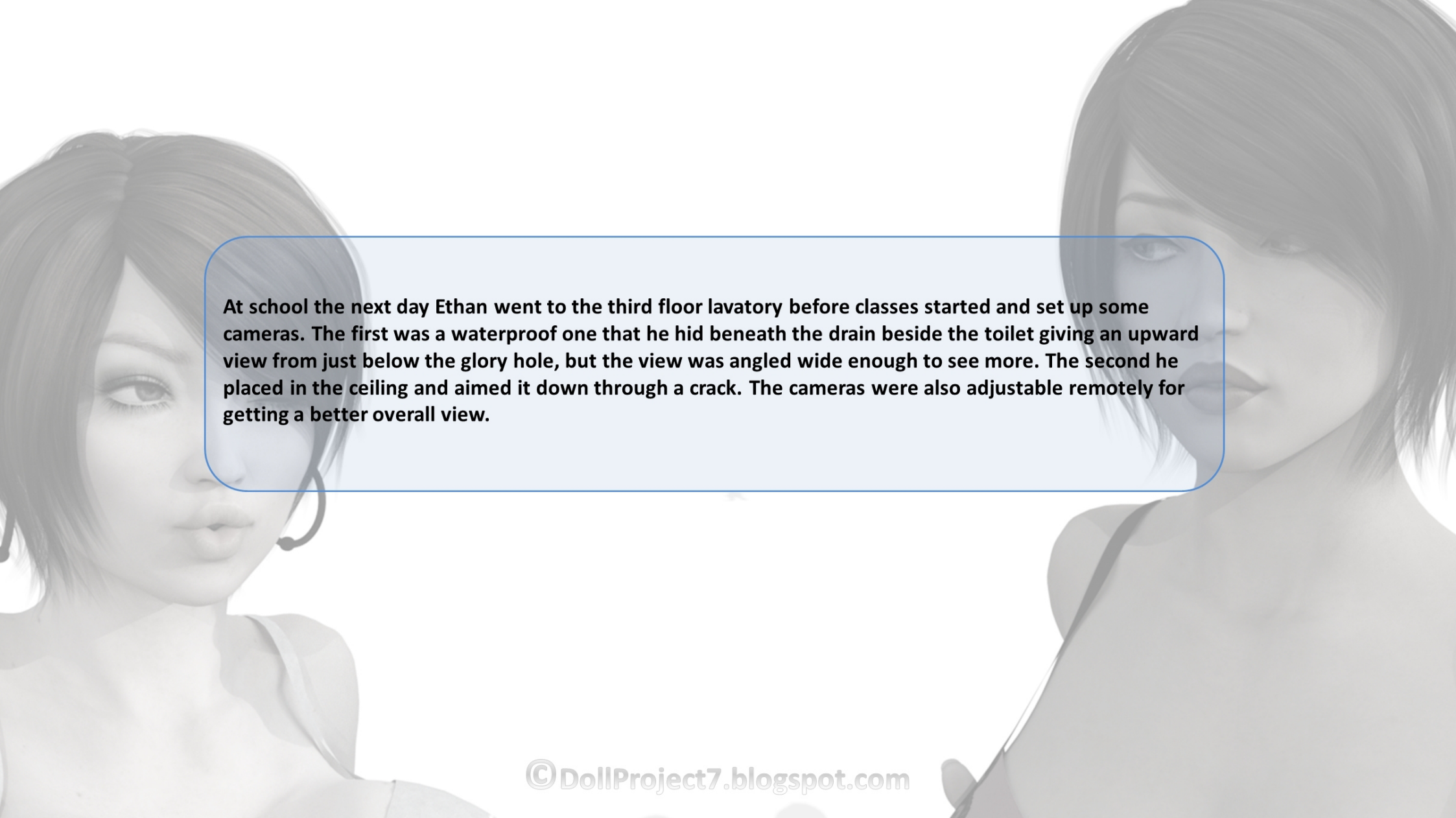




That evening the husky boy sent Ethan details for him to send to Melanie. He insisted that Ethan simply forward the messages. They started off with clothes and make up, but got fairly risqué. He clearly wanted her to look like a promiscuous school skank. After a while Ethan decided to not even read them and enjoy the surprise the following day. He did have to forward one decline from Melanie back to the boy, and after that the demands stopped.

Ethan went out to the mall for some shopping with his new found earnings and spotted Melanie while he was there. He quietly made his way past as Melanie stood transfixed on a case full of earrings.

Ethan made his way to an electronics store and there he purchased two small cameras and a touchscreen tablet to run them through. He nearly blew all the money he had just made, but he knew there would be more to come and much more if this investment went well.



At school the next day Ethan went to the third floor lavatory before classes started and set up some cameras. The first was a waterproof one that he hid beneath the drain beside the toilet giving an upward view from just below the glory hole, but the view was angled wide enough to see more. The second he placed in the ceiling and aimed it down through a crack. The cameras were also adjustable remotely for getting a better overall view.

After viewing the feeds on his laptop to confirm the angles, Ethan returned outside just in time to see Melanie arriving. She spotted Ethan and made straight for him as he was still taking in her new appearance.

“Do you like it?” she asked anxiously. “I followed your instructions the best I could.”

Melanie was wearing emerald green eye shadow and was wearing large golden hoop earrings. What was more surprising was her outfit. The skimpy top she wore was too small and tied off to expose her midriff and a belly button piercing. Her green bra was also partially viewable. Her tight skirt showed off her ass perfectly. Sticking out above her skirt was a green thong.

Ethan smiled at the innocent faced girl that was now dressed like a prostitute and thought about the irony of it all. “Of course I do. Come on. Let’s go to class.”





Once they were in class Melanie was called up to the teacher's desk. It was quite clear that Miss Elverson was not pleased with Melanie's attire, but their conversation seemed to be about something else in a document they were both looking at. After a moment Miss Elverson stood up to address the class.

"Class, it would seem that I must inform you that Melanie Lee has changed her name. She now wishes to go by Mindy Lee."

Mindy glanced at Ethan but then only blushed and stared at the ground as she made her way back to her desk.

Ethan turned around and glanced at the husky boy. He gave Ethan a wink and stared over at Mindy who sat at her desk quietly as the rest of the bewildered class also stared at her.

After school the rendezvous happened once again.

“Hold still while I shoot some pictures,” Ethan told her.

Mindy obeyed but took some convincing to allow him to take nudes of her. She blushed the whole time but he finally got plenty of shots.

Ethan then took her into the stall again and brought his customer to assume his place once he had received another thousand dollars in payment. He then got to work on his laptop and recorded the whole session while he finished up his digital posters with the photos he had just taken.

He used the new photos along with old ones that Mindy had sent him back when she was still Melanie to create before and after images going from her innocent look in her cute schoolgirl clothes to her risqué look in her slutty schoolgirl clothes. The nudes would come in handy for other posters later on he thought. He labeled them accordingly with either her current or previous name. All the while Ethan enjoyed the recordings he was making to pair with the advertisements for more highly interested clients.







Ethan then started getting text requests from his client again. This time the husky boy wanted the unwitting girl to thrust herself onto his waiting cock. Ethan relayed the message and Mindy complied. She must have been a truly troubled girl to go this far for him he thought.

Next Ethan was asked to convince her to allow some toys to be used, but he was unsuccessful. The husky boy instead settled for anal which resulted in a lot of high pitched moans and squeals from Mindy. The boy also messaged Ethan that working up to the toys would definitely payoff for him.

After the fuck session was over Ethan smuggled his client out once more.

Afterwards Ethan posted the photos to his password protected webpage. They would be ready once the first case was finished. It was remarkable how much she had changed from one photo to the next in just her attire.

The next morning Ethan had another message from the boy. This time they were instructions. Apparently there was a part of the style change that the little slut had skipped and so the boy had set something up to correct it. Ethan was to take her there after school.

After meeting up with Mindy after school, the two of them made their way to the mall. The whole way Ethan stared and could still hardly believe she was willing to dress that way for him. He couldn't imagine what changes were in store for the poor girl next.

Once they arrived at the salon they were greeted by a trashy looking girl that was close to their age. She was smacking away on her gum and looked rather tired and bored.

"Don't you worry doll," she interrupted Mindy as she sat her down in the chair. "I got you all taken care of. Got instructions real special like."

Ethan immediately thought to update the profile and snapped a few photos of Mindy from the chest up to capture her look before it changed. The girl faced Mindy away from the mirror and began snipping away at the long brown hair. Mindy looked more and more nervous all the while, but finally the stylist announced it was over. Ethan immediately stepped forward and had Mindy smile for some more photos. She kept asking how it looked and searched for reassurance before she finally began smiling so Ethan could take the photos.



Mindy then spun around to face her reflection and was shocked to see her new hairstyle. Her hair came down only to her chin and was layered shorter on top. She only stared wide-eyed and made not a sound. The style was still in her own hair color but it looked like that of their teacher.

Ethan began working on the before and after posters for the haircut for the website. The outfit also added to the image so he kept her clothed for both shots. This transformation was sure to make a splash. Then the husky boy came waltzing into the salon.

I guess it's time for stage one of the blackmail thought Ethan as he glanced up.

"Why do I look like Miss Elverson?" Mindy asked slowly as she was still stunned.

"Because I want you to, little whore," the boy said to Mindy.

"Ethan, are you going to let him talk to me that way?" Mindy asked turning to Ethan.

"Yes actually," Ethan replied not even looking up from his work on the photos.

Mindy's mouth was agape.



“It hasn’t been Ethan you have been fucking you dumb bimbo,” the boy spat at her. “It’s been me. What did you think? He was just shy behind that wall?”

Mindy turned to Ethan once more who only smiled coldly back at her.

“My clothes... my... my HAIR! I’ve changed so much for you!”

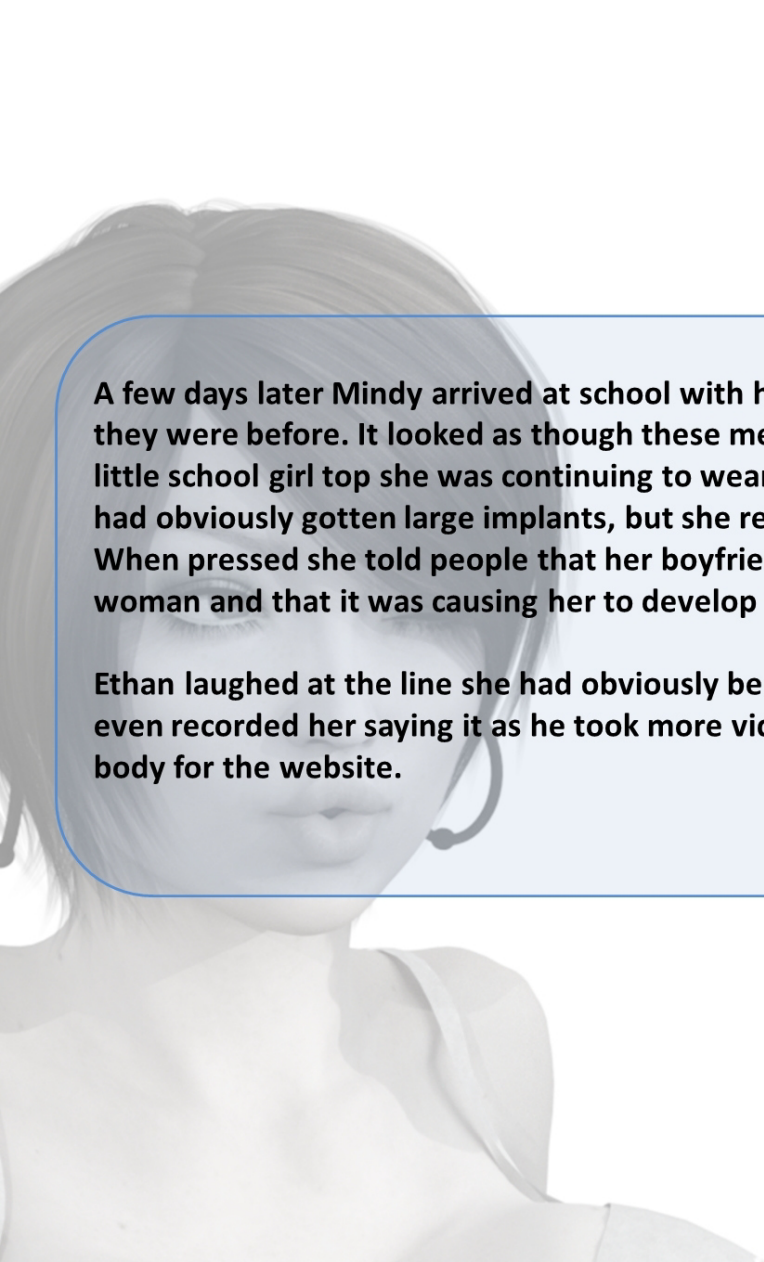
“And you’re going to change much more,” Ethan said finally adding to the conversation. “If not then we’ll have to reveal to everyone at school who you’ve been doing.” Ethan showed her a clip from her sex video. “You’ll also tell everyone that you’re dating him now,” Ethan gestured to the boy.

Mindy was completely speechless now.

“I’ll take that as acquiescence,” Ethan said grinning. Now I can move on to more clients Ethan thought with a sly expression.

Ethan posted the hair changes when he got home and waited for the next changes anxiously. He labeled them as “Mindy Lee” and “Mindily Elverson” to make it look like her first and last name were now one and to reference that she was trying to be Miss Elverson. Ethan wanted to be sure people could follow and understand that whatever taste or theme was doable.

So far these before and after photos showed “Mindy” clothed (even if her new outfit was rather revealing). He knew the next ones would show full nudity to display the new changes that Mindy was being forced into, and he could hardly wait. After that he would open the site to a select few and quickly gain more clients and perhaps more temporary girlfriends



A few days later Mindy arrived at school with her breasts twice as large as they were before. It looked as though these melons would bust out of the little school girl top she was continuing to wear at any given moment. She had obviously gotten large implants, but she refused to admit it to anyone. When pressed she told people that her boyfriend had made her into a true woman and that it was causing her to develop into one.

Ethan laughed at the line she had obviously been coerced into using. He even recorded her saying it as he took more videos and photos of her new body for the website.





At the next trip to the lavatory Ethan took more nude photos of Mindy and posted them alongside the old ones to show the change in her breasts. He then broke out a camera which he no longer needed to hide.





The threat of exposure quickly quieted Mindy's protests as the husky boy broke out some toys. Mindy sighed in relief when she saw that they were only about the size of writing utensils. However, her relief quickly turned to wide-eyed disbelief as the boy reached for her nipples rather than her pussy or ass.

"That will never fit!" Mindy cried out in horror as the boy pressed the toy into her nipple.

"Oh I'll make it fit!" the boy vowed.

It took quite a lot of force, and Mindy's breasts pushed inwards before her nipples finally gave in and opened up to accept the toys. After that the husky boy worked them until her nipples were loose enough to be stretched with larger toys. The process continued until her nipples became malleable enough to accept a cock.

"I can only fill one you know," the husky boy said grinning at Ethan.

Ethan took the hint and the two of them filled Mindy's breasts with their cocks and pounded them until they gave her tits a creamy filling.

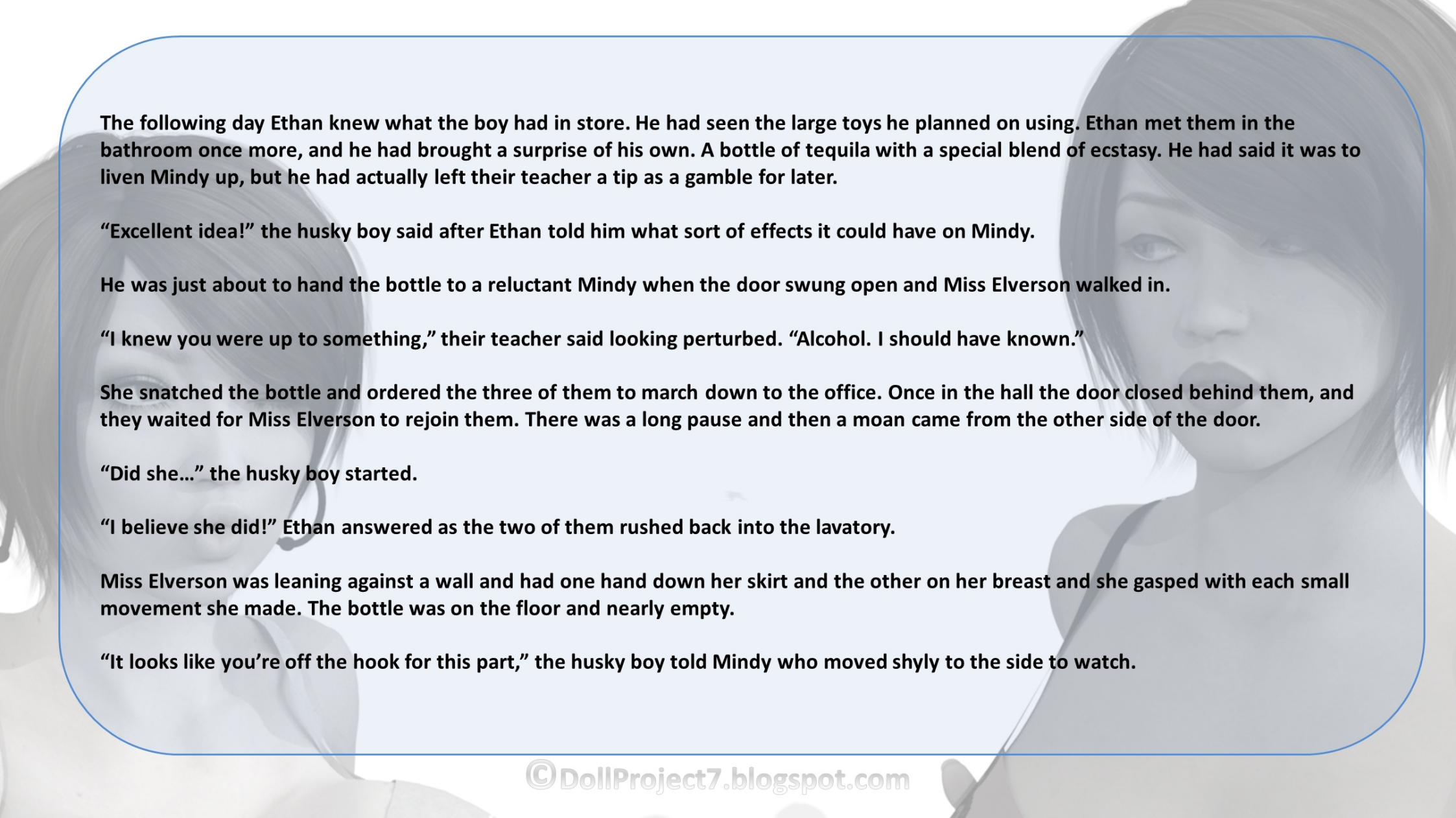


“Now to prevent leaking,” the husky boy pressed the last toys he used back into her nipples for a tight fit. “Now get dressed.”

“I can’t leave these in!” Mindy protested.

“You can and you will,” he replied. “Next time I’ll bring larger toys for other holes.”

Mindy shrank on the floor as she put her bra on over her large breasts and covered the toys imbedded in them. She then put on the rest of her clothes and proceeded to make her way home.



The following day Ethan knew what the boy had in store. He had seen the large toys he planned on using. Ethan met them in the bathroom once more, and he had brought a surprise of his own. A bottle of tequila with a special blend of ecstasy. He had said it was to liven Mindy up, but he had actually left their teacher a tip as a gamble for later.

“Excellent idea!” the husky boy said after Ethan told him what sort of effects it could have on Mindy.

He was just about to hand the bottle to a reluctant Mindy when the door swung open and Miss Elverson walked in.

“I knew you were up to something,” their teacher said looking perturbed. “Alcohol. I should have known.”

She snatched the bottle and ordered the three of them to march down to the office. Once in the hall the door closed behind them, and they waited for Miss Elverson to rejoin them. There was a long pause and then a moan came from the other side of the door.

“Did she...” the husky boy started.

“I believe she did!” Ethan answered as the two of them rushed back into the lavatory.

Miss Elverson was leaning against a wall and had one hand down her skirt and the other on her breast and she gasped with each small movement she made. The bottle was on the floor and nearly empty.

“It looks like you’re off the hook for this part,” the husky boy told Mindy who moved shyly to the side to watch.



Ethan and the husky boy grabbed the now complacent Miss Elverson and stripped her down to her lingerie, and Ethan took several photos. The husky boy then took her lingerie as well and then brought out his toys as Ethan set to work on his tablet and got his video cameras ready. Miss Elverson only flushed and moaned as her tongue hung from her mouth and her fingers rubbed her clit.

The boy lined up the first toy and simply forced it straight into Miss Elverson's wet cunt. Without waiting he took another that was only slightly smaller and forced it into her ass. Miss Elverson began to drool as she moaned, and the boy began to work the toys in and out of her at increasing speed. Finally he withdrew them and Miss Elverson sighed in relief, but then she let out a yelp as the boy forced even larger toys in and began working them as well.

Ethan posted a poster of Mindy and Miss Elverson to show how similar they looked. Then he showed what Miss Elverson's pussy now looked like after being loosened with large toys.

Next Ethan filmed and uploaded the exchange that took place next.

The husky boy left the toys inside Miss Elverson and then showed her a massive size toy.

"We'll be working up to this eventually," he told her with a big grin.

Miss Elverson was shaking as she put her clothes back on and the students were getting ready to leave.

"One more thing," Ethan chimed with a charming smile, "If you don't want this to find its way onto the internet for all to see you'll keep this quiet."





That night the husky boy shared his newest plan with Ethan. He told him all about how he wanted to essentially make Mindy and Miss Elverson swap places. He had already purchased new outfits for them. While both were sexy and revealing, Mindy's had a more mature look while Miss Elverson's looked more like a club outfit. Mindy's was a one piece consisting of a black top and a black skirt with a transparent midsection. Miss Elverson's was a two piece dress that showed her stomach.

The boys also agreed to call Miss Elverson by her first name, which was Amy, from now on. They also started calling Mindy Lee by "Mindyly Elverson". The husky boy liked the idea, but Ethan had reasons for taking it this far. He knew he could definitely take advantage of people believing this girl was a teacher when she did whatever he told her to.

The next day in class both women were wearing their new outfits. Their teacher's was revealing enough to display the new tramp stamp she had gotten whenever she turned away from the class and showcased her lower back. She taught that way all day suffering the humiliation of it all for fear of being exposed.



After classes were over Ethan, the husky boy, and Mindyly stayed behind and locked the door behind the last student to leave. Then they turned their attention to Miss Elverson.

“We have a special surprise for you today, Amy,” the husky boy told their teacher.

Miss Elverson, or Amy as they now called her, nervously complied as they stripped her down, and the husky boy brought out his toy collection. They got her to lay down on her desk and then the husky boy began to shove the next size toys into her waiting holes. They were quite large at this point.

“They’re... too big...” Amy groaned as the toys slowly moved in and out of her stretched openings.

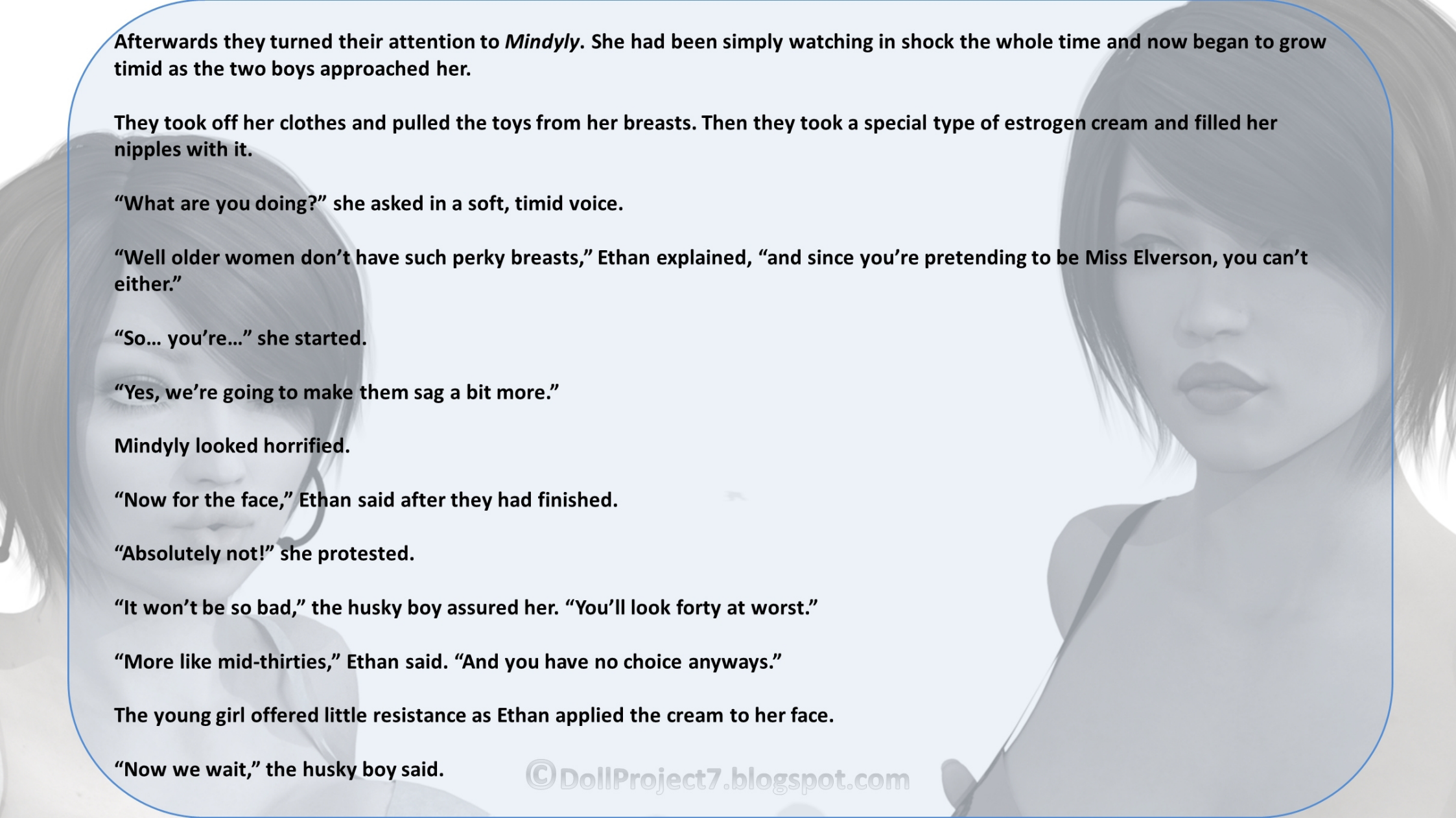
“In that case I guess we’ll have to apply some lubricant,” the husky boy replied.

He climbed up onto the desk and pushed Amy off of it so she fell with her head and arms on the floor, but the rest of her body was propped up against the desk and her legs up in the air. The boy pulled out the toys and whipped out his cock.

“Ah... no please... NOT that,” Amy pleaded.

The boy vigorously began to stroke his cock until he built himself up. Then he aimed down and shot his load into Miss Elverson’s open and waiting holes. After that the boy skipped the next size and went to even larger toys which he stuffed into her with the help of the lubricant he had just applied. Ethan of course recorded the whole thing.





Afterwards they turned their attention to *Mindyly*. She had been simply watching in shock the whole time and now began to grow timid as the two boys approached her.

They took off her clothes and pulled the toys from her breasts. Then they took a special type of estrogen cream and filled her nipples with it.

“What are you doing?” she asked in a soft, timid voice.

“Well older women don’t have such perky breasts,” Ethan explained, “and since you’re pretending to be Miss Elverson, you can’t either.”

“So... you’re...” she started.

“Yes, we’re going to make them sag a bit more.”

Mindyly looked horrified.

“Now for the face,” Ethan said after they had finished.

“Absolutely not!” she protested.

“It won’t be so bad,” the husky boy assured her. “You’ll look forty at worst.”

“More like mid-thirties,” Ethan said. “And you have no choice anyways.”

The young girl offered little resistance as Ethan applied the cream to her face.

“Now we wait,” the husky boy said.

After a few hours, the two boys looked up and noticed the process had finally finished. Mindyly stood awkwardly off to the side as she stared down at her now slightly drooping breasts. They didn't sag terribly, but they were no longer the perky round melons that they were before. The boys would have said that her face now looked more like that of her mother if they had to guess. She didn't look quite that old though. She looked like she was in her late thirties and looked like a sexy older woman. Most importantly, she looked the part of the teacher they needed her to play.

Ethan took several photos once again before he agreed to let the poor girl see her reflection. He posted up a poster with before and after images of the girl and posted the title "The Making of a Teacher".





Finally he allowed Mindyly to see herself in a mirror. Her reaction was total disbelief.

“I look almost as old as my own mother!” she shrieked.

“Or even more like a teacher than ours does,” Ethan offered.

“That will be the part you will play when the new girl arrives in two weeks. But don’t you worry. There will be plenty more fun for both you and *Amy* over there before that time comes.”







The next day was Saturday and marked the start of a week off from school. Ethan and his client took Amy to a tattoo parlor to get some more work done. They had the tattoo artist put a sun design around her bellybutton and a sexy anime character on her arm.

“I’m... I’m... a respectable teacher,” she stammered as she examined her new ink.

“Not anymore you aren’t,” Ethan laughed as he watched his teacher blushing and nearly tearing up in front of the mirror.

“Your outfit will show those off really well too!” the husky boy added as he stared at her tight body.

“I can’t let people see these!” she shouted.

“It’s either they see those,” Ethan said with grin as he pulled out his tablet, “or they see these.” He showed her the pictures he’d taken of her being stuffed with toys.

Amy silently complied and followed the boys onwards as the husky boy groped her all the way.

The boys also picked up some experimental drugs for Amy to take which were supposed to add to her figure. They made sure she swallowed the pills twice each day. They were also certain to keep the “may decrease mental capacity” side effect to themselves.

By the end of the week their teacher had a nice firm ass, and her mental acuity was lower than that of any student in the school.

The other students in class were dumbstruck when they saw their teacher strut into the classroom one day with not a glint of embarrassment over her outfit or tattoos which she openly displayed and started openly flirting with different guys. The most surprising part was her voluptuous ass that she had somehow grown.

After class the husky boy brought a traffic cone into the classroom and placed it on top of the teacher's desk.

"What's that for?" Amy inquired looking like a ditzzy bimbo.

"For you to sit on," the husky boy informed her.





Surprisingly she didn't seem too taken aback by the idea, and she slowly climbed up onto the desk and squatted over the massive orange cone. She slowly lowered herself onto the cone.

"How's this?" she asked glancing up.

In response the husky boy grabbed her feet and pulled them out from under her. Amy's tongue hung from her mouth as the cone impaled her anus. She sat there panting with her legs hanging off the desk.

Then the husky boy climbed onto the desk behind her and slowly lifted her off the cone. She let out long moans as it slid from her ass. Once it was all the way out the boy positioned her so the cone now lined up with her pussy.

"That's been in my ass..." she protested half-heartedly.

"Well this should help clean it off," the boy laughed as he dropped her onto it.

Amy gritted her teeth and let out a painful moan as the cone hit her deepest parts.

"Well, see you tomorrow," Ethan called as he and the husky boy walked out.

Just noticing their departure she called after them, "Wait! Don't leave me like this!"





The next day in class Ethan took notice of how much trouble the teacher was having walking. However, a lot of people were likely more distracted by her bleached hair. Whether it was meant to be a distraction or if the teacher just decided to try and better match her appearance to her new personality was unknown to Ethan, but he liked that she was taking things into her own hands.



At the end of class Miss Elverson made an announcement.

“As you all know, the new girl will be arriving on Friday,” she said slowly before taking a long pause as she smiled like a ditz at the class. “Her name is Veronica.”

The class stared at their teacher for another minute expecting her to say more since she just continued to stare back at them all. Eventually, the students caught on, but still left hesitantly with confused expressions aimed at their dunce of a teacher.

“Well, it looks like the side effects are definitely taking place,” Ethan said flatly once he, the husky boy, Mindyly, and Amy Elverson were the only ones left in the room.

“But her ass hasn’t grown anymore,” the husky boy added.

“Maybe we should turn to a different method,” Ethan suggested.

The husky boy nodded. “We can take her to get ass implants.”

“Yep, and I’m finally ready to release the website,” Ethan said in a hushed tone. “I’ve seen the pictures of this new girl, and I’m sure I’ll have a buyer.”



That Saturday the boys took Amy to get ass implants. Her round ass cheeks bounced as she strutted about in her high heels. Her IQ had dropped quite a bit and she now got confused easily, but she was still herself and abhorred what was being done to her.

Behind a building, the husky boy stripped down their teacher as Ethan recorded and began slapping her ass to make it jiggle for the camera.



After that, Ethan finally released the website after posting the last updates and few good shots of both of the girls, and with the help of the husky boy he got the word out to his classmates. By Sunday night about half the boys in their class had seen the content. They couldn't believe all the things that had been pulled off. They had turned their teacher into a bimbo and one of the student into a sexy older woman. The final shots displayed just how far they had come. Mindyly had gotten used to her new appearance. Amy Elverson now barely understood what was happening to her and looked rather complacent with her new looks.



Progress







That was when he posted up his new “merchandise”. The new post was simply a photo of Veronica that Ethan had gotten from Amy Elverson’s computer. The quote below the picture simply read, “Veronica. Make her your own.”

In only minutes Ethan had gotten half a dozen messages with offers. In the end, a jock who was also the most popular guy in their class, won the prize. He didn’t actually have the highest offer, but it was close. Ethan chose to accept it, because he could offer the most in social standing.





When Monday came, the jock and Ethan were waiting eagerly for Veronica to arrive. Mindyly was positioned by the door wearing her newest outfit that she had been wearing in front of the class for the past two weeks or so.

Finally Veronica arrived. She was in the standard school uniform and her long blonde hair cascaded down from her ponytail. She was thin, but still had decent curves. Her eyes were turquoise and she had a very naïve look about her. She stood at Mindyly's height, but had the demeanor and mannerisms of innocence.

When she walked up to the main entrance, Mindyly greeted her. "Hi, I'm Miss Elverson," she said. Her lie was not too convincing, but Veronica didn't question her. "You must be Veronica."

"Yes I am!" Veronica replied with a peppy voice. "You're my teacher!" The girl beamed up at the pretend Miss Elverson.

"You'll have to come with me. There's a bit of an issue."

"What is it?" Veronica asked suddenly concerned.

"I'm afraid you don't have enough extracurricular activities," Mindyly replied. "It's no trouble though. There's an opening in the drama club if that works. I'm in charge of it. We just need to go to my classroom."

"Yes, of course!" Veronica sighed with relief.



“Well, come on then,” Mindyly told her with smile. “We need to get you changed into one of the outfits.”

Veronica was a bit uncomfortable with the idea of changing into something she hadn’t seen before after having seen what her supposed teacher was wearing. However, she didn’t want to question her teacher.

Once they were inside Miss Elverson’s imposter had the girl change into a skimpy outfit. It was a tank top that didn’t cover her stomach and a skirt with suspenders.

Veronica looked a bit confused as she looked down at her outfit. “What sort of part am I playing?”

“A pornographic one.” The answer came from over by the door.

Veronica looked up to see Ethan standing there.

“And I’d say that you fit the role perfectly,” He continued with a sinister smile.

To be continued.....

Don't miss part 2!

Thank you for reading

