



# Give & Take

Tidy\_Fox





Jeremy grinned maliciously at the calm, docile girl sitting besides him as glowing ethereal tendrils lashed from the artefact in his hand, whipping against the body of the quiet young woman.

He drank in the vision of Katie Donner, half undressed, with her massive chest rising up and down slowly with each breath.

They were perfect. *She* was perfect.

From the moment Jeremy had met her in class, he'd known that he wanted her.

Now, Jeremy's heart raced with anticipation as his artefact worked it's way, snaking into her and digging deep into the girls flesh and body. He could feel the effects beginning to take hold.



He gasped as he felt energy slowly start to pull into him, pumping through his veins, out and across his body. Energy that the tendrils selfishly stole from the girl.

It'd been a long time since he'd used the artifact. He'd discovered it and it's powers when he was just an overweight, dorky teenager; accidentally using it on his bully, it'd torn out their brute athleticism and imparted it into Jeremy. From there, he'd used it to steal attributes from others. Within a year, he'd completely transform himself from a hapless nerd into a handsome, charming and physically perfect specimen of a man.

Since then, he hadn't felt the need to use it. Not until he met Katie...



He'd been a tall, muscle-bound man for so long. Seeing her had awakened something new in him. Katie Donner was like his wet dream come to life. Sweet, cute and with an impossible figure. He was sure that he could've charmed his way into her panties as he'd done with so many other girls, but for Katie— for her body... For whatever reason, Jeremy didn't just want to be with her, he wanted to feel what it was like to *be* her.

And now, he smiled in awe as he watched his body begin to ooze into a new shape. His veins pulsed with mystical power as his pecs lost their rigidity, becoming soft and swelling out.



Soon they were as big as his head!

He gave his chest a gentle shake and delighted as he watched his new, soft mammaries jiggle and move. The cool night air sent a shiver up his spine as new nerve endings blossomed throughout his breasts, making them wonderfully sensitive.

At the same time, Katie's enormous tits kept shrinking and shrinking. The glowing tendrils attached to her breasts throbbed to an invisible beat, each time sucking some of her essence out and planting it into Jeremy.



He marvelled at his new enormous tits, squeezing and savouring how they felt in his hand.

Though her breasts were the most obvious change, Katie's fit build also slowly morphed. Muscle and tone melted away as Jeremy's figure continued to alter. His abs and core muscles became less pronounced, whilst his waist slimmed down and hips grew larger.

As Katie shrunk down to barely a B-cup and her body weakened, the throbbing glow of the tendrils began to weaken. There was less and less to take from her physical form, but there was still plenty within her mind...



He closed his eyes and calmed his mind.

It was dark at first with just his own stream of thoughts—

Then in the darkness a hazy image began to form... little more than a flicker in an ocean of white noise, but for Jeremy, it felt alien, he knew it was not from his mind.

So he focused in on it and moved towards it.

The image grew larger in his mind's eye, stronger and clearer. He saw it: It was Katie's hands swiping across an app on her phone... A memory from earlier in the day. Their minds were connected, Jeremy smiled with anticipation.



He dove into her head, peeking and proding – learning about her secrets, her desires... Swallowing them up into himself.

Her first crush, her first drink, her first fuck. Passions and pleasures.

She was intelligent and driven. She wanted to be a bio-engineer, to work on a forestation and green projects. Jeremy was sure he could use this knowledge in the future and so brought them into himself.

The more he took internally, the more he changed outwardly. His jaw softening and features becoming more feminine.



It wasn't just Katie's memories of events he wanted though, he dug into her deep brain— extending his psychic link like tendrils out and into every folds and crevice of her brain.

He'd forgotten how ravenous he became when he peered into peoples minds. There was something so intimate about nestling himself into every facet of her.

Jeremy knew that to become a woman, he needed more than just the look. He needed to know how to move, how to speak – all her small habits and indiosyncracies.

He took them for all for himself. Anything that Katie's mind had to offer, Jeremy wanted it!



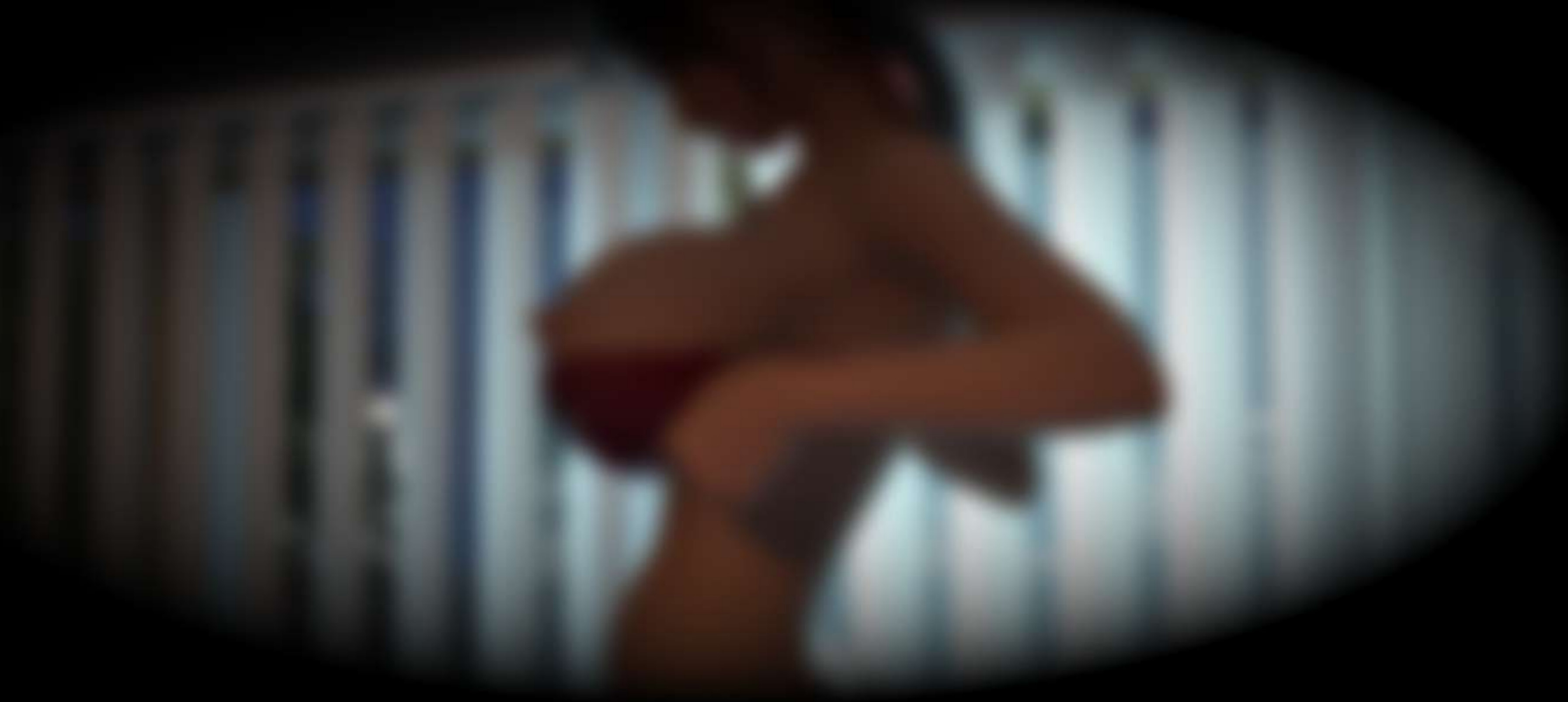
After traversing to the ends of Katie's mind, it was finally done.

Jeremy had never taken so much from someone's psyche before. He peered across the vastness of Katie's mind. Where before he'd seen an interwoven crystalline web of thoughts, feelings and knowledge, what was left in the wake was a hazy pool of half-memories and disjointed connections. A grey, dull blur.

Letting out a soft moan, he severed the mental link and took a long moment.

He~ she wasn't Jeremy anymore. He was something much more powerful.

Jennifer smiled as she opened her blazing orange eyes.



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THEY'RE AMAZING... SO SENSITIVE!



HM...? OH, YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE!

HOW'RE YOU FEELING? -DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANSWERING THAT,  
YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT FEELING MUCH OF ANYTHING.

ALL DULL AND HAZY IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS...

FEELING LIKE YOU'RE MISSING SOMETHING BUT NOT QUITE SURE WHAT...



IT'S KIND OF CUTE. *ADORABLE*, ACTUALLY!

YOUR VACANT EXPRESSION.

EMPTY EYES.

GOD IT'S *HOT*.

COMPLETELY *DEFENCELESS* BUT ALSO YEARNING FOR SOMETHING TO  
FOCUS ON, SOMETHING TO LIGHT UP THAT MUSHY BRAIN IN YOUR HEAD.

FUCK, YOU'RE GETTING ME HARD!



MMM, DO YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE, KATIE?  
FOCUS ON ME. FOCUS ON THESE *INCREDIBLE* TITS.  
THEY USED TO BE YOURS Y'KNOW?  
I THINK THEY LOOK *BETTER* ON ME. THEY DEFINITELY *FEEL* BETTER  
MMM, LOOK AT YOUR *WANDERING* EYES.  
DON'T YOU JUST WANT TO DROWN IN THEM?  
SUCK ON THEM? *WORSHIP* THEM!



AHH OR IS IT MY **COCK** YOU WANT?

DO YOU WANT TO SUCK ON IT? OR DO YOU WANT IT IN YOUR OTHER HOLES!

YOU'RE SALIVATING AT THE THOUGHT AREN'T YOU.

SEE ME STROKING IT, I'M **HARD** FOR YOU. **HARD** FOR THAT  
EMPTY BRAIN SLOWLY FILLING UP WITH HUNGER FOR **TITS** AND **COCKS**.

LET THOSE THOUGHTS SOAK IN.

**DEEPER** AND **DEEPER**... NEVER LET THEM GO.



WATCH HOW I CRUSH THESE TITS AND AHHH MOAN IN *ECSTACY*  
STROKE MY SWOLLEN COCK AND LEAK CUM MMM ALL OVER YOUR BEDROOM.

WATCH ME AND *DESIRE* ME.

OHH FUCK YES, FILL YOUR HEAD WITH IMAGES OF FAT TITS AND THROBBING COCKS.

YESSSS, FUCK IT'S SO *GOOD!*

*AHHHHHHHHH!*



WELL, THAT WAS A *LITTLE* UNEXPECTED... THAT RUSH OF HORMONES  
AND AROUSAL WAS... *EXHILIRATING!*

MAYBE A MIX OF THIS BODY WITH MY COCK... I COULDN'T QUITE LET GO OF IT Y'SEE.

WELL, THIS WAS *SO* GOOD, DARLING. THANK YOU!

I'D LOVE TO STAY AND... WELL, NO I LIE.

IT'S BEEN GREAT, BUT THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH FUN I CAN HAVE WITH  
A *PLAIN* NOBODY LIKE YOU...



I'M GOING TO HAVE *SO MUCH* FUN IN THIS NEW BODY.  
WITH ALL YOUR ASSETS...  
THANK YOU FOR *EVERYTHING*.



YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A *GENEROUS, GIVING* PERSON.

ENJOY YOUR LIFE, HONEY.

I'M ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN I'M GOING TO...