

# Livin' That Easy Green Life (FtF, Bimbo, Goblin)

*Synopsis: A girl, homeless and without a job, decides to visit her childhood friend in hopes of crashing on her couch for a few days. She ends up being pulled into her crazy life, filled with thick curves, green skin, no brain, and a lot more pleasure than she expected.*

"Shit, it shouldn't be this hard to find the right apartment... Do they even have a system for numbering the doors?"

Sarah's groan echoed up and down the stairwell as she walked up the apartment building, her feet aching as she tried to find her friend's place. She had already stepped up and down the stairs multiple times, checking the floors for where Alexandra lived, and she wasn't any closer now than when she started. The lithe brunette sighed as she adjusted her glasses, staring down at her phone with dark rings under her eyes as she tried to figure out where to go. The woman shifted her weight on her worn sneakers, her jeans stretching over her narrow hips and her hoodie hanging over her unremarkable figure. She bit her fingernails in frustration, unaware of the looming figure that came walking up the stairs near her.

Suddenly, a deep and granite-like voice snapped her out of her thoughts. The short woman spun around and stared at a chiseled man's chest, forcing her to tilt her head back to look at the figure in the eyes.

"You lost?" he said, the man speaking with a slight lisp thanks to the tusks sticking out from his mouth.

"Um..." Sarah said, in awe at the sight of the enormous figure. She was shocked that a man his size could walk up to her without her noticing it.

It wasn't the first time she had seen a person altered by **Morph™**, but it was the first time she had ever been this close to one. The number of people that used it had increased each year almost exponentially since it hit the market five years ago, and now there were thriving communities within most cities. However, thanks to the stigma of using it and various other complicated factors, the people using it formed communities on the outskirts of the cities where they lived in almost segregated neighborhoods. There they could live with their altered bodies without judgment, everyone free to be who they wanted. As strange as it sounded, it wasn't uncommon to see a centaur rushing down the countryside road or spot a copy of a celebrity walking with an alien-like woman holding hands ever since the product became widely available. The product was still legal, but there were talks in Congress about banning it, which only led to an increased surge in people using it. Now, over five million people in the country alone have altered their bodies with it, with about half being extreme users like the figure in front of Sarah.

Sarah stared at the massively muscular man, his green limbs bustling with strength and his barrel-like chest stretching the T-shirt to the limit. The orcish man was handsome but in a simple and caveman-like way, his broad brow and burly jaw radiating a wild ruggedness. He said nothing, waiting for Sarah to open her mouth as he filled the awkward silence with his deep, heavy breaths.

"Oh, uh, I'm looking for my friend," Sarah said, intimidated by the seven-foot-tall orc. "Alexandra. Do you know her?"

The man chuckled and smiled, his sullen face warming up. "Oh, yeah. I know Alexandra."

"Um, great! Do you know where she lives? I can't seem to find her address."

"She lives right over there," he said, pointing to a door only a few yards away from the two. Sarah groaned, finding it embarrassing she hadn't noticed it herself. "Tell her that Gar said hi."

"Um, sure, I can do that," Sarah said, taking a few uneasy steps away from the hulking orc. "Thanks again!"

"No problem," Gar said, and she stared at him as he walked down the hallway in the other direction, his heavy footsteps echoing through the corridor.

Sarah heard him walk into his apartment as she stood outside her friend's place, the girl twiddling her thumbs nervously as she worked up the courage to knock. They hadn't seen each other for years, not since high school, and she wasn't sure what she would say to her childhood friend when she saw her.

She sighed, wondering if this was a good idea. After all, would Alexandra even want to see her again? Unlike Sarah, she was the smart and successful one of the two. She had graduated with good grades, attended a decent college, and was working on her Ph.D. in Chemistry, at least according to what she heard. Sarah, however, wasn't in a great place in life. She had flunked out of college and bounced between jobs, nothing lasting for long. Now, in her mid-twenties, Sarah was essentially jobless and homeless. She told her friends and parents she was going backpacking and traveling through the country, taking a break as she looked for a new job, but it was just covering up that she didn't have a home anymore.

Sarah felt guilty as she stood there, still mustering the strength to knock. She wasn't just here to see her friend, trying to reconnect with her childhood friend. Sarah looked her up because she hoped she could stay with her for a bit and stay on her couch until she managed to get a job or apartment. It was shitty of her to pop by unexpectedly and without calling, but Sarah wasn't sure who else to turn to anymore.

So, with a heavy sigh, she knocked on the door. At first, she heard nothing, but a weird yet somewhat familiar voice soon echoed from inside.

"Comin'!" it said, causing Sarah's heart to race.

She wondered what her friend would say when she saw Sarah. Would she be mad that she came by without warning? Would she be upset that they drifted apart during the years? Or she would be happy to see her again. Each seemed as likely, causing the woman to get increasingly nervous. Sarah felt numerous scenarios playing through her head, each making her heart race more and more. Then, when the door opened, she felt it skip a beat, and she looked up to meet her chubby, black-haired friend's gaze.

Yet, when she stared ahead, she saw no one there. Sarah blinked in confusion, idly wondering what was going on. Then, she saw the top of a blonde mane bobbing and bouncing further down, and her gaze wandered down to the weird creature that opened the door. She blinked again, unsure what she was even looking at. Sarah expected to see Alexandra on the other side when the door opened, but instead, she got greeted by a strange and beyond-curve little thing.

Her gaze wandered over the woman's freckled lime-green skin, taking in the smooth and flawless hide with shock. Sarah examined her braided bottle-blonde curls with pink highlights, the luscious and voluminous mane extending to her hips. The locks framed a whorish yet beautiful face, one that a pair of giant pink cock-sucking lips dominated. Her expressive and dimwitted eyes were pink and bright, her eyebrows neatly trimmed, and her lashes long, with extreme amounts of makeup coating her face. Sarah saw the giant green ears poking out from her voluminous mane, covered in more earrings and golden piercings than she could count.

Sarah's gaze moved down the creature's figure, taking in every exaggerated curve with morbid curiosity. Her tits were enormous, each bigger than her head, yet they hung perky and proud on her chest, making them look incredibly fake. The pink crop top barely covered her bosom, and it did little to hide her lack of a bra or her fat and erect pierced nipples pressing against the fabric. Sarah stared down her cleavage, the thing so deep she could hide a cat in it, and the goblin showed so much skin that she was practically naked. Her slim waist was exposed, her belly button piercing gleaming in the light, and her booty shorts hugged her sex so tightly it left nothing to the imagination. She could only stand upright with tits that big thanks to her enormous ass, acting as a counter-weight to her rack, and Sarah was in awe at the size of it. The goblin was around three feet tall, but the eight-inch platform heels added much-needed height to her diminutive figure.

They stared at each other, one too shocked at what she saw and the other too dumb to understand who was standing before her. Sarah was the first of the two to open her mouth, the shocked girl adjusting her glasses as she stared at the little green bimbo.

"I'm sorry, I think I got the wrong address," she said, again checking her phone to see that the information she got from her quick online search was correct.

"Oh, em, GEEEE!" the goblin squealed, her high-pitched voice and vapid giggles echoing through the hallway. She jumped on her heels, her curves jiggling and shaking in her skimpy outfit. "Like, I can't believe it's you, Sarah!"

"What?" Sarah said, soon feeling the busty goblin hugging her waist and pressing her vast and surprisingly soft tits against her legs. The goblin stared up at her with her witless gaze, the pink orbs shaking with excitement. "Um, are you a friend of Alexandra?"

"Awww, you don't recognize me?" the goblin said, her slutty face shifting into a sad and disappointed frown. "It's me, Lexi!"

Sarah didn't know what to say. She stared at the freckled green bimbo in awe, her mind racing and her heart pounding as she tried to understand how the slutty whore could claim to be her childhood friend. Her mind reeled, and she felt lightheaded as she tried to understand what was happening.

"Alexandra?! N-No, what? I mean, how? Why?! This has to be a joke, right?" Sarah said, untangling her from the woman's hug and taking a few steps back, her eyes shaking as she stared at Lexi.

"Nope!" Lexi said as she turned and showed off her body with a giggle, the short-stack's curves bouncing and shaking enticingly with each step on her ridiculous heels. "Like, I turned out hella hot, right?"

Sarah stared at her friend, the former chubby girl with academic aspirations, and watched as she posed for her like some short, green stripper in a sleazy club. Lexi saw the shocked expression on her childhood friend's face, making her giggle.

"Like, I guess it's kinda surprising, huh? Come inside. I can totally explain everythin' over a drink," she said, beckoning Sarah to walk inside using her manicured pink claws.

Sarah followed her, adjusting the heavy backpack on her back, and continued staring at Lexi as she strolled inside, wide hips swaying and ass bouncing inside the tight, revealing booty shorts. She had no idea what was happening, but he could use a stiff drink.

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"Wait, you did this to **yourself**?!"

Sarah nearly did a spit-take when her friend explained how she ended up like this, the two sitting inside the small studio apartment littered with far more skimpy outfits and sex toys than either could count. Lexi sat on a chair across from Sarah, the girl sitting on her friend's bed, doing what she could to ignore the musky scent of sex lingering in the air. The sweet alcoholic drink helped dull the shock, but only barely. The goblin sat with her legs crossed, her massive platform heels dangling inches from the floor as her long, manicured nails tapped against her glass and stared at her befuddled friend.

"Like, duh!" Lexi said as she flipped a braided curl over her shoulder and giggled, her dimwitted tone echoing through her apartment. "I mean, did ya think someone did this to me?"

It wasn't far-fetched to believe that. Sarah had recently heard about kidnappings and involuntary uses of **Morph™** on people, resulting in people changing against their will. It was easily reversible, at least if the reversal agent got administered within a week of the first dose. Some weren't as lucky and got stuck in their altered forms until the company could sort them out using more treatments, and Sarah assumed Lexi had been one of those people. Now, she wasn't sure what to think.

"I mean, why? Why did you do this?" Sarah said, her mind reeling from the new information.

"Like, what do you mean?" Lexi said, sipping her drink before giving her fat melons a soft squeeze and pierced nipples a gentle tug, eliciting a moan from the horny goblin. "Don't you think I'm super sexy?"

"That's irrelevant!" Sarah said, blushing at how promiscuously her friend acted. "I mean, you were doing so well! You were getting your Ph.D. and had this amazing boyfriend. Why would you give all of that up for this?!"

Lexi smiled, her enormous, pink lips glistening in the light as she stared at her friend with her expressive yet witless gaze. She seemed amused that Sarah couldn't understand why she did this to herself, the blonde goblin sipping yet again on her drink as she let the question hang in the air. Eventually, she opened her mouth again, and her sultry tone echoed through the tiny apartment.

"Because I wasn't happy," Lexi said. The answer was short, simple, and obvious, yet it surprised Sarah.

"What?" Sarah said, looking shocked. "I mean, are you serious? You weren't happy?"

"Nope!" Lexi said with a giggle, the girl seemingly unable to look glum or sad with her new life and body. "All of that thinkin' and effort was just, like, too much for me. The long nights in the library, always havin' a headache, never gettin' to sleep, ugh! It totally sucked!"

Sarah said nothing. She just listened as her friend talked about how stressed and tired she was while trying to get her Ph.D. The girl still struggled to believe that the green short-stack sitting in front of her, the one with the ditzy face, massive tits, and whorish makeup, was her childhood friend.

"Like, it all got worse when Mike broke up with me," Lexi said, the girl twirling a lock of her blonde-pink hair in her manicured finger. "He was all tired of me bein' stressed an' always bein' bitchy an' stuff, which I totally understand. Like, I wasn't nice to him at all because of the stress!"

Sarah saw her old friend in the bimbo as she continued to talk, soon noticing the same mannerism that her childhood friend had. Her eyes wandered when she spoke, never focusing on anything, and how she smacked her lips occasionally, all of which she did when she wasn't a little green short-stack.

"Like, it was a wake-up call. I needed it, like, bad," Lexi continued, shifting her weight on her wide-hipped and rounded ass before switching how she sat with her legs crossed. "Um, it kinda made me think through what I was doin' with my life. So, I made a decision; I needed a break."

"A break?" Sarah said, sensing where this was going.

"Yeah! Like, it needed to be more than just a short vacation and stuff," Lexi said. "I needed a break from everythin' that was me. I needed to be, like, not me for a while."

"So you tried out **Morph™**..." Sarah said, causing the ditzy goblin to giggle and nod.

"Yup! Like, I wanted to be as different from my old self as possible, to be free from bein' all smarty-pants," she said, now rubbing her fat tits with a hungry look in her eyes. "So, what's the opposite of someone super-smart?"

Sarah stared at her friend silently, letting the apparent answer hang in the air before uttering it. "A bimbo..."

"Yup! An', like, I've always loved goblins and green-skins and stuff, so I figured why not combine them?" Lexi said, giggling like an idiot.

"But..." Sarah said, already knowing where this was going. "It didn't turn out to be a short break from your old self, huh?"

"Nope!" Lexi said, putting her drink away on the nearby table before cupping her breasts and rubbing the perky orbs with a salacious grin. "Like, when I took the first dose, an' I became my new self, I felt free. I finally didn't feel constantly stressed an' depressed an' stuff. Like, I was finally happy!"

Sarah saw the way her face lit up. Her eyes danced with genuine joy, her lips curled in a wide grin, and every inch of her freckled green body exuded happiness. Sarah wanted to tell her that she was insane and that there was no way she could be happy like this, but seeing her friend smiling so honestly was too much. She hadn't seen her this happy before.

"Like, I took a break from the university an' just enjoyed myself for a week as Lexi," she said, her tone making it clear what she meant by that. It felt so bizarre to hear it from her formerly prude friend. "But, when it was time to return to being Alexandra again, I realized I couldn't."

"You finally felt like yourself and not someone you pretended to be..." Sarah said, causing her friend to nod so vigorously that her voluminous braided curls bounced on her ditzy green head.

"Yup! Like, why return bein' all gloomy and sad and stuff?" Lexi said, jumping off her chair and making her perky curves bounce and jiggle in her skimpy outfit. She spun in place with a giggle, her braided locks flowing through the air, and she showed off every inch of her curvy green body. Sarah even saw the tramp stamp above her rear, the letters 'Slutty Green Angel' in cursive

across the top of her juicy backside. "I mean, look at me! I'm fuckin' sexy as hell, an' I've never felt so good before! Like, why be smart when you can be hot, right?"

Sarah stared at her friend in shock and awe, unsure what to say. She couldn't believe Alexandra would throw away her intelligence and aspirations like that, to give up on her dream and embrace her inner slut. The woman wanted to be mad at her, but the sight of the genuine smile on her face made it impossible.

"So, I quit my job at the university, stopped studyin', moved out of my apartment, an' moved here instead," she said, explaining why she lived so far outside the city and away from the university. "That was, like, a year ago or so."

"But, what do you do work then?" Sarah asked, dreading the answer. The thought of her friend whoring herself out for money felt like a step too far even for her, despite what she turned herself into.

"Like, I work at a Hooters nearby! They only employ **Morph**-girls, and it's boomin' right now!" she giggled, gesturing at the Hooters shirt and uniform hanging near the bed. "Like, you can't believe the tips I'm getting!"

"Hooters?!" Sarah said, the image of the gree short-stack strutting around in that uniform, tits bouncing and hips swaying, awkwardly carrying a platter of drinks with those platform heels on her feet.

"Yeah! There was even, like, a national news piece about it a few weeks ago," she said, sounding proud.

"I still can't believe it..." Sarah said, putting away her drink and leaning back on the bed, her mind reeling.

The room fell silent as Sarah tried to collect herself and process the information. Lexi sauntered around the apartment, putting away the drinks and cleaning it up a bit. The green girl wasn't expecting visitors and realized how it looked, soon putting away sex toys, dirty magazines, and other things without shame.

Eventually, Lexi opened her mouth again, her sultry voice snapping Sarah out of her daze, and she asked the question she hoped her friend wouldn't ask her.

"But, like, what are you doin' here? Why did you decide to visit me out of nowhere?" Lexi asked, the ditzy girl climbing up on her bed with a small stool and soon sitting beside Sarah.

Sarah looked at her friend, still shocked at how short yet curvy she was. Lexi's breasts were as big as Sarah's head, and her hips were far broader than hers. Everything about her oozed raw pleasure, from her looks to her mannerism, and even her scent carried unspoken promises of sensual joy. Sarah wasn't attracted to girls, but even she couldn't deny that her green friend looked hot, albeit in a witless and whorish way.

"Um," Sarah said, caught off-guard by the question. She didn't want to admit to her friend she needed help or a place to stay, not after the shock of finding out the truth about her friend. "I just wanted to check up on you. It's been so long since we talked to each other, and I wanted to surprise you with a visit."

Lexi looked at her with her witless gaze, her pink eyes exuding an innocent yet relaxing aura. Yet, for as dumb as she now was, despite her raging libido, she could tell that her friend was lying.

"Liar~," Lexi said teasingly, seeing right through her friend. "Like, you always twiddle your thumbs when you're nervous and not speakin' the truth."

Sarah quickly pulled her hands apart, embarrassed that even Lexi, with her limited intelligence, could see she was lying. She blushed, soon brushing a few mousy-brown locks from her face, and averted her gaze. Her friend giggled and grabbed her hand, and Sarah felt her heart racing. She looked down and saw Lexi's soft, small, green hands holding hers, the long pink nails gently caressing her skin.

"Like, you don't need to lie to me," Lexi said, and Sarah saw her caring friend in the green whorish face as she stared into the expressive pink eyes. "I'm not gonna be all judgy and shit. Like, I'm here for you."

"Lexi..." Sarah said, blushing even harder as her heart raced. "I don't..."

"What is it?" Lexi said, her sultry tone soft and caring.

Sarah took a deep breath and sighed, feeling like it was pointless to try and hide it. So, soon enough, she found herself telling Lexi everything. Sarah told her about losing her job, getting evicted from her apartment, and the stress of keeping herself together. The words flowed from her lips, and Sarah felt the weight lifting her shoulders as she confessed everything: the fear, the shame, the anxiety, all of it. Lexi stayed silent and nodded as she listened, her giant pierced ears twitching as she heard everything her friend said.

Eventually, Sarah felt drained. Everything was blurry from the moment she opened her mouth, and she was unsure how much she had even said. It felt like they had been sitting there forever, the world around them seemingly frozen as Sarah confessed her shame to Lexi. It wasn't until now that she realized how much she had said, her heart racing as she tried to calm herself down.

"Sorry," Sarah said eventually, her heart pounding. "I shouldn't have unloaded all of that on you..."

"Like, don't be silly! Isn't that what friends are for?" Lexi said with her telltale giggle, and her lips curled into a warm smile as she comforted her friend. "I told you, Lexi's here for you!"

"Thanks, you don't know how much this means to me," Sarah said, trying to keep a tear from falling down her cheek. "Um, would it be okay if I stayed here for a little while? You know, until I get back on my feet again."

"Of course, stay for as long as you want!" Lexi said, surprising her friend with a tight hug. Sarah blushed as she felt Lexi's enormous breasts pressing against her, the girl feeling the oversized piercings rubbing her skin through the flimsy fabric of Lexi's top.

"Thank you," Sarah said, hugging her friend back. "Are you sure it's okay? I don't want to intrude or anything."

"Nah, it's fine! Like, I'm usually not home that much anyway," Lexi said as she adjusted her top over her impressive bosom. "Besides, I think I got something to cheer you up!"

"Um, okay?" Sarah said, watching Lexi slide off the bed, landing gracefully on her eight-inch platform heels and sashaying to the bathroom. "What is it?"

"It's a surprise~!" Lexi said as her giggles echoed through the tiny apartment.

Sarah felt too drained even to wonder what it could be. Every ounce of energy in her body seemingly disappeared after confessing everything to Lexi, almost as if the stress and anxiety stole it as it lifted from her shoulders. She slumped back on the bed, her shoulder-length hair spread over the sheets and her glasses resting somewhat crookedly on her nose. Sarah closed her eyes and felt like she could pass out from exhaustion, a soft smile on her lips now that her friend offered her a place to stay.

Then, only moments before she passed out, she felt Lexi's long-nailed finger tapping her on her leg. She sat up and stared at the grinning goblin with groggy eyes.

"Ready for your surprise?" Lexi said, her fat lips curled into a mischievous grin.

"Um, sure," Sarah said, still unsure what her ditzy friend had in mind.

Lexi grinned and pulled out a small vial from behind her back, holding it between her long, pink claws and only inches away from Sarah's face. "Ta-da!"

"What is it?" Sarah said, grabbing it and adjusting her glasses as she stared at the small etiquette on the side. Her heart suddenly skipped a beat as she read it. "**Morph?!**"

"Yup! I ordered two vials an' two reversal serums when I decided to go on my goblin vacation, but I never took them all," Lexi said, still standing in front of Sarah and with her nails tapping gently against her friend's legs and thighs. "Like, I got hooked after the first dose an' just kinda forgot that I had these until now~."

"I can't take this! I mean, what if-" she said, unsure what to say. Sarah got blindsided, now staring at the tiny ampule in her hand with the pinkish liquid swirling inside it.

"Relax! Like, it's a bit old, but it should still work. I also got the reversal agent, so you can totally return to your old self whenever you want," she said with a ditzzy giggle. "Well, as long as you take it within a week or so after using Morph."

"But, what is it? I mean, what does it do?" Sarah said, but she already knew the answer.

"Like, it'll turn you into me! Well, a sexy-as-hell goblin like me, anyway," she said, spinning in place to show off all her exaggerated curves on her freckled green figure. "One dose of ditzzy green heaven, ready to be used!"

"But..." Sarah said, still stunned. "I'm not... I mean, I don't think I can..."

"You're not, what? A slut? A little goblin whore? You don't know if you'll like it?" Lexi said before drowning the apartment with her high-pitched giggling. "Please! Like, you're overthinkin' this! I'm offerin' you a break from yourself. Just a few days of stupid fun without worrying about anythin' else."

Sarah said nothing as her friend talked, the woman staring at the tiny vial resting in her hand. Soon, she felt her heart race as she realized she was considering using it as Lexi's ditzzy words started to make sense. The thought of letting go for a few days, to let out a giggling monstrosity of whorish urges and slutty curves, was enough to make her loins tingle.

"Like, no one will ever recognize you, an' I'll be here the entire time to take care of you," Lexi said, her bright pink gaze staring into Sarah's brown eyes. "Just stupid, sexy fun. Then, after a few days, you can take the reversal agent an' return to normal to find a job and stuff. Like, I'm just offerin' you a vacation, that's all!"

Sarah let the vial roll in her hand as she stared at it enticingly, watching the pink liquid slosh inside it. She then turned her gaze to Lexi, the fat-titted golbin leaning against her legs and practically rubbing her pierced nipples against her knees.

"Just for a few days?" Sarah said, Lexi watching as the woman slowly gave in.

"Yup!" Lexi giggled.

"And I can return to being me whenever I want, even if it's only after being transformed for a few minutes?"

"That's right!"

"And you'll make sure I don't do anything stupid?"

"Like, no promises there!" Lexi said with an amused giggle. "Like, the point of the vacation is to do stupid stuff without worryin' about anythin' else. I promise you'll have fun, though~."

Sarah fell silent. She stared at the vial, her heart racing faster and faster as Lexi's words swirled in her head. No one knew she was here. No one knew her in the city. No one would recognize her after she transformed. So, what was the downside? When she realized there wasn't one, aside from the shame of admitting she wanted to be a goblin whore for a few days, she sighed.

"Fine, I guess you're right," she said, causing Lexi to jump with joy on her heels, causing her massive boobs to almost bounce out of her top.

"Yay! Like, you won't regret it, I promise!" she said, licking her lips.

"So, how do I do this? Do I drink it or what?" Sarah asked, and she saw her friend nodding her head. "Alright, here it goes..."

Sarah opened the vial's top and brought it to her lips, her nostrils tingling as she caught a whiff of the strange yet alluring scent. It was intoxicating, thick, sensual, and smelled like perfume, surprising her. It made her head spin, her nose itching from the intense smell, and her heart racing as she realized what she was about to do. She took a deep breath, vial only a fraction of an inch from her lips, and let the aroma fill her lungs. It dulled her mind, and she felt some of her worries melt away.

"Fuck it..." Sarah eventually said, putting it against her lips and downing it. It tasted horrible, her face scrunching together from the spicy yet sour taste. "God, that's disgusting..."

"Yeah, I totally forgot about that," Lexi said, smacking her head lightly. "Like, total airhead moment there~!"

"So, what now?" Sarah said, the taste lingering on her tongue and making her smack her lips together in disgust.

"Like, it shouldn't take long! It shouldn't take long before you start feelin' some of its effects," Lexi said, jumping up on the bed beside Sarah.

It was hard not to feel nervous. Ever the anxious person, Sarah sat silently on the bed, trying to see and sense if anything was different. She felt almost disappointed when she didn't notice anything. Sarah stared at her hands and scuffed nails, wondering if they looked different. She ran her hand through her hair, trying to see if it was longer, and she rubbed her hips curiously. To her surprise, nothing seemed off, and she began to feel restless.

*'Should it take this long?' she thought, her mind itching for something to happen. 'Maybe it didn't work?'*

Less than ten seconds had passed since she drank the vial as these thoughts coursed through her head. Sarah moved her hands to her breasts, idly wondering if they had grown. They looked the same as ever, the modestly average B's she had always had, and she cupped them in her hands. Sarah squeezed them, wondering if they were more sensitive, but couldn't tell any difference. She pinched her nipples through the fabric of her shirt and bra, feeling her loins

tingling with excitement as she did, but it still felt the same as ever. Sarah pinched them again, this time harder, and groaned when nothing seemed to change about her. She leaned back onto the bed, squeezing and rubbing her chest in frustration as Lexi watched her with a smile.

*'Why isn't this working? Lexi said it would happen right away,' Sarah thought, the usually patient and calm girl feeling riled up. 'Maybe I'm doing something wrong? I wonder if my pussy feels different?'*

Lexi watches Sarah move a hand down her crotch, rubbing her fingers against the fabric. Again, she doesn't notice anything, and with a frustrated groan, she slides her hand down her pants. She presses two fingers against her moist loins, running them through her short pubic hair and pressing against the puffy folds of her cunt. Sarah feels her pleasure spike and rise, but not abnormally so. It feels exactly the same as it usually does, causing the woman to feel increasingly frustrated. She pushes a finger into her snatch, feeling her vaginal folds gripping it tightly, yet nothing seems to change.

*'Why isn't it working?!' Sarah thinks, her mind racing. 'What if I use some of Lexi's toys? Maybe that would trigger it to start? I think I saw a fat dildo somewhere around here, and there were some anal beads on the floor when I walked in. Maybe using any of that wou-'*

Suddenly, Sarah gasped. She pulled her hand from her crotch, her fingers glistening with her need, and sat upright on the bed. Lexi giggled at the shocked look on her friend's face, her face red with arousal from touching herself. Finally, Sarah noticed something was different. She had focused so hard on what was changing without noticing what had disappeared, the girl scanning her brain as she realized what was gone. Her inhibitions. Her shame. Her modesty. Sarah could feel the restraints and locks crumbling to dust in her brain, unleashing her urges, wants, and needs. The woman imagined herself naked on the street with anal beads dangling from her ass and a vibrating toy between her legs that everyone could see, and she felt **nothing**. Sarah knew she should be ashamed, but it only turned her on instead.

"Holy shit..." Sarah said, her body tingling as the transformative mixture rushed through her system.

"Like, it's totally amazing, huh?" Lexi said with a giggle, pressing her tiny green body up against Sarah's thin frame. The breasts squished against her arm, the nipples teased her skin, and it didn't bother the girl anymore. Hell, it turned her on.

"It feels weird..." Sarah said, feeling her shame, modesty, and anything else that might hold her back, fading to the background, away where their worried words couldn't reach her anymore. "I feel..."

"Free?" Lexi said, finishing her sentence.

"Yeah..." Sarah said, a smile spread across her lips as the anxiety and fear of her future weakened, leaving her mind less burdened.

Sarah stared at her hands, her fingers glistening with her feminine juices as she had almost masturbated in front of her friend. She stared at it, her lips tingling as she wondered what it would taste like. Unburdened by shame, Sarah put her fingers in her mouth and licked them clean, uncaring what Lexi or anyone else might say. It tasted surprisingly good, and she felt her smile widen as she pulled her fingers from her lips.

Then, as the tingling sensation between her legs increased after touching herself, she noticed something odd about her hand. She saw a bizarre dot forming on her palm, standing out on her fair skin. Sarah watched it grow, the green hue impossible to miss, and she spotted more of these dots on her hands. They grew and merged, slowly overtaking her fair skin with a bright lime-green hue that spread like wildfire over her hands. Sarah watched in awe and excitement as her scuffed nails began to change and grow.

"Holy shit..." Sarah muttered, watching her scuffed nails grow to inch-long claws that matched Lexi's. They looked manicured, and she tapped her green hands curiously with them, quickly noticing how tender and sensitive her skin was there.

"Amazing, huh? Soon, we'll look like sisters~!" Lexi said, grabbing her friend's hand with her own, making it clear how similar they looked. Sarah's wasn't as tiny as Lexi's, but they seemed almost identical besides that and the lack of nail polish on Sarah's. "No regretting anything?"

Sarah found it hard even to grasp the word anymore. Regret. She knew what it meant, but it meant nothing to her now. Her mind had locked away the foreign concept, putting it where her shame, fear, and modesty went, so she wouldn't have to care about it anymore. Her wants and urges filled the void left behind, and she felt her sexual appetite rising as it happened. Sarah's prude way of thinking about sex and her body crumbled around her, revealing a world unexplored by her inexperienced brain.

The girl stared at her green hands in awe, her mind racing to comprehend everything happening to her, and she soon snapped out of her trance when a sudden and intense crack echoed through the room.

"Ah!" Sarah gasped, groaning as she rubbed her sore hips. "W-What was that?"

"Like, your body is shrinkin'," Lexi said, the giggling bimbo soon bouncing off the bed and landing on her heels. "It shouldn't be painful, but it ain't fun either."

"Yeah, no kidding..." Sarah said, grunting as she heard her pelvis crack again, and she gasped when her spine popped in quick succession. "Shit..."

"Like, get off the bed," Lexi said, grabbing Sarah's equally green and manicured hand. Soon, the girl stood upright in the room with her friend, the five-foot-six tall girl staring down at the three-foot-tall goblin.

Neither of them had time to say anything when Sarah's body continued to crack and pop, causing the woman to frown from the uncomfortable sensations. Lexi was right, though. It didn't

hurt, but god, it wasn't pleasant at all. She squirmed and shifted her weight on her feet, trying to endure it. However, as she stood there, she felt something tugging at her socks, and she nearly fell as Lexi helped her pull them off.

"What are you doing?" Sarah said, feeling the little green slut taking off her socks and revealing her petite feet.

"Like, ain't no need for socks anymore," Lexi giggled. "I wanna see your cute toes as they change!"

Sarah looked down at her bare feet with her friend, watching in awe as the toenails began to look more pampered, almost as if she had recently gotten a pedicure. However, the green splotches on them drew her attention, the tiny lime-green dots slowly spreading over her feet and overtaking her fair skin. She watched her feet shrink slightly, becoming oddly cute as they took on the same look and feel as her hands. She wiggled her toes, watching her green digits dance against the floor. Lexi then leaned down and examined them, giggling as she tapped each one with her finger.

"Like, they are so cute! I can't wait to paint them in some slutty color~."

A giggle echoed through the room, but it didn't come from Lexi. Instead, Sarah shocked herself as the involuntary laugh slipped from her lips, her heart racing as she began to feel all bubbly and excited. It flowed over her and felt like her brain was filling with cotton candy, a sensation she found strangely enjoyable.

"Like, sounds like someone's enjoying herself!" Lexi said, her high-pitched giggle spreading through the room.

"Yeah, maybe I am..." Sarah said, her cheeks rosy-red and warm. It wasn't from shame or modesty but from the lingering heat that invaded her loins and spread through her body.

Another series of cracks came from Sarah's body, and she could feel how it changed. She rubbed her sore arms and noticed they looked smaller than before, and it wasn't just them. Sarah felt how every inch of her body was pulling to the ground, almost as if the earth felt jealous of her 'tall' height and wanted her closer to the dirt. She groaned as her spine contracted and her figure shifted, causing her frame to shrink inch after inch. She noticed how ill-fitting her clothes started to look, her hoodie and shirt hanging over her shorter torso and her jeans feeling too baggy. Even her bra felt like it wasn't for her, the straps too loose and the cups sitting nowhere near right over her breasts.

However, all of that mass didn't disappear as she shrank. Instead, it shifted and changed inside her, soon pouring into other, more appropriate places for a soon-to-be slutty goblin. Sarah groaned as her pelvis popped again, causing her jean to hug her hips and dig into her sides tightly. She unbuckled her belt, but it barely did anything, and she soon unbuttoned them to relieve some of the pressure.

"Oh god..." Sarah said, her breath warm and sticky as it left her lips as she pulled down her jeans slightly. The lingering heat remained, and the gentle smolder between her legs rapidly rose.

"Oh, it's, like, gettin' juicy now~," Lexi said, soon grabbing the pants and yanking them down to the ankles, along with Sarah's underwear. "Lemme get a look at ya!"

"Hey!" Sarah said, but she couldn't do anything but shudder and moan when the air caressed her exposed and dripping-wet sex. "F-Fuuuuuck..."

"Ooooooh! Someone's a horny mess~," Lexi said, dragging her manicured fingers across Sarah's petite pussy, causing the outer folds to tingle and glisten with more of her juices. "I bet you can't wait to start usin' it~."

Sarah said nothing. She merely bit down on her lip as her body continued to crack and pop, her figure losing a few more inches in height. The girl had lost about half a foot, a noticeable amount but still barely a quarter of what she needed to shrink to match Lexi's diminutive height. Yet, the changes continued, and Sarah felt the invisible claws digging into her hide as they dragged her further and further to the ground.

The last mass continued to surge into her pelvis, causing her narrow hips to blossom and swell. She shifted her weight on her feet as the green color spread over her feet and began creeping up her legs, her skin softening and becoming more sensitive as her fair skin shifted. Sarah ran her hands over her hips as they curved out, smiling at how good it felt. She could feel her pelvis popping again, pushing her figure towards something curvier and more fertile. Sarah closed her eyes, basking in the beautiful, shame-free, and blissful sensations that washed over her, and she enjoyed the unfettered emotions that passed through her now that she felt no shame or regret. Sarah rubbed her hips, loving the way her increasingly rounded figure felt.

Sarah snapped out of her trance when she heard Lexi jump and felt her grab the zipper to her hoodie, pulling it down. The goblin giggled as she tugged at her clothes, clearly wanting to get the girl naked.

"Come on, don't be such a prude! Show me some skin~," Lexi said, tugging at her hoodie and shirt as she circled the girl.

"Fine..." Sarah said, stifling a moan as a gentle breeze blew between her legs, again stimulating her overactive loins.

The clothes fell to the ground in a pile, including her bra, and Sarah soon stumbled across the room as Lexi pulled her towards a full-body mirror. Soon, she got a good look at herself, and she couldn't help but gasp at what she saw. Her heart raced as she stared at her shorter body as it shrank, her four-foot-eight frame steadily getting shorter and curvier. Sarah saw the lime-green color spreading up her ankles to her knees, overtaking her fair skin and leaving behind a sensitive green hide. The hue spread over her arms as well, soon reaching her

elbows, and she watched as old scars and blemishes vanished underneath the waves of emerald.

However, what truly caught her attention, was her breasts. Sarah moved her hands to her breasts, cupping the modest B's and feeling their weight in her dainty limbs. They had grown, not much, but enough for her to notice it, and she could tell that her small nipples had gotten thicker. She tapped her long nails against the erect nipples, tugging at them gently, and she shuddered as she felt them surge in size. They swelled and grew, reacting to the attention, and Sarah watched them and her areolas widen. Lexi giggled as her friend's nipples grew to her size, causing the thing to become as thick as a man's thumb and pulsate with need. Her areolas grew by over an inch in diameter, soon standing out on her modest bosom. Sarah moaned as she tugged at the turgid things, enjoying how it made her loins ache and drool. She knew she was turning into a whore, her mind unshackled from any modesty and shame, and she fucking loved it.

Another crack and another inch lost. Sarah felt the mass redistribute to her hips again, causing them to widen with a pop. However, most of it surged to her breasts, causing the modest bosom to swell.

"Oh, finally! Like, don't worry about them gettin' too big or anythin'," Lexi said, rubbing her body against Sarah's shrinking frame. "Your body is goin' to be perfectly made to carry around melons like this~."

"Oh, fuck..." Sarah said as her moan echoed through the room, and she felt another vapid giggle leave her lips.

Sarah felt the fat surge into her bosom, causing the orbs to swell and grow steadily in her hands. She felt their weight increase as her body shrank, causing her expanding breasts to stand out more and more on her smaller torso. Sarah let her fingers sink into her growing tits, feeling the weight increasing steadily, and she stared down in awe as her green hands squeezed her pale-skinned orbs. They blew through the cup sizes steadily as the lost height converted to womanly fat, slowly but surely overflowing her hands as they got bigger. She felt a tingle in her rear as well, causing her to turn to her side, and she could tell that it wasn't just her breasts that got some love. Hips. Ass. Tits. All grew as the rest of her shrank, her frame becoming increasingly shorter and curvier.

It wasn't long before she was barely four feet tall, her frame having lost almost a foot and a half in height. Lexi didn't look so small next to her, and the world around her looked massive compared to her shorter frame. The goblin rubbed her hands over Sarah's hips, watching them grow childbearing and exaggerated, soon matching Lexi's broodmare figure. She then ran her hands across Sarah's ass, cupping the expanding butt-cheeks and letting her fingers sink into the curvier backside. Sarah shuddered from the sensations, her figure shaking as she felt her body fondle her expanding curves. Meanwhile, her breasts continued to grow and expand, soon filling her palms and overflowing her dainty hands. They didn't sag nearly as much as they

should for their size, and it almost felt like implants formed inside her juicier curves and growing breasts to make them look even more impressive and perkier.

Sarah looked into the mirror again and watched the lime-green hue spread over her legs and arms, reaching her hips and shoulders. She also noticed her hair shifting, her shoulder-length brown locks growing both in thickness and length. She let her bosom hang freely on her chest as it grew, soon brushing and admiring her lengthening curls with a smile. The strands thickened, becoming far more luscious than before, and Sarah watched as the color faded from it. It shifted to the same bottle-blonde as her friend, and she gasped as Lexi ran her fingers through her hair and scalp now that they were almost the same height.

"You're goin' to be such a sexy little slut~," Lexi whispered, filling her head with naughty thoughts. "Like, aren't you happy you decided to try this out?"

"Mmm~," Sarah moaned, closing her eyes as she felt her figure blossom and shrink. "It feels, like, pretty amazin'..."

Sarah heard the words that left her lips. They were airy and vapid, sensual yet without wit. She felt the way she was talking shifted, causing her to sound more like her friend. It made Sarah sound and feel like such an idiot, the thought causing her to giggle like one a few moments later.

"See? Like, who needs smarts when you have sexy tits an' a great friend, huh?" Lexi said, pressing her breasts against Sarah's back as she rubbed her shoulders. "You're gonna love bein' a bimbo! We'll probably end up lookin' similar, but, like, the science-y guys mentioning somethin' about genetics and such that could cause some side effects."

Sarah blinked, staring at herself in the mirror as she watched herself lose more inches in length and push towards the same diminutive height as her friend. Lexi's words made her pause, causing the increasingly green girl to tilt her head to the side as she wondered what she meant. Sarah could feel her brain tingling as it shifted, causing her to pick up new mannerisms and free herself from shame and regret. Yet, she didn't feel dumber. Sarah looked and behaved like a bimbo but didn't feel like one, which surprised her.

*'Shouldn't I get dumber?'* Sarah said without noticing she was mouthing the words, almost as if she couldn't think without speaking her thoughts. *'Aren't bimbos, like, supposed to be dumb and stuff?'*

Sarah then tried to test it out by thinking of something hard, maybe a math problem or something similar, but the moment she did, it felt like her brain tried to shut itself down. She had no idea if she was dumb because her brain found the question mind-numbingly dull, her face shifting from lewd excitement to pained boredom within moments. Sarah fought through it, resisting the impulsive urges to think about sex and the enticing thoughts of showing off her body, and focused on a simple math problem.

*'Like, it shouldn't be so hard,'* Sarah thought, trying to figure out the solution to nine times eight. *'Okay, just take the nine, and then add it to itself a few times, carrying the one...'*

It didn't take long before Sarah gave up, but not because she was dumb. Or, at least, that's what she said to herself. Instead, she gave up when her thoughts began tying knots on themselves, twisting and confusing her beyond belief. Her head hurt a lot, causing her to groan and rub her temples as her hair continued cascading down her scalp. Lexi giggled at the sight, recognizing the pained expression of using what remained of her brain, and snapped Sarah out of her troubled thoughts by spanking her ass.

"Ah~!" Sarah gasped, her voice lighter and softer as her moan echoed through the apartment. "W-What?"

"Like, stop spacin' out, you gob!" Lexi said, squeezing and rubbing the woman's backside, feeling her tiny green hands sinking into the soft rear. "Shouldn't you be focusin' on somethin' more important?"

Sarah glanced back at her friend before looking back into the mirror, her eyes widening at the sight of herself. She had shrunk so much, now standing barely three-and-a-half feet tall. Lexi was about as tall as she was, but that was only due to her massive platform heels. Sarah saw how the green hue had spread over most of her body, the lime-green color having swept over her bosom and abdomen. She saw how dark freckles formed across her chest, the same as Lexi, and she wondered if she'd look exactly like her when it was over. The only thing with her original fair skin was her loins and face, which wouldn't last too long. For now, she stared down at the massive perky, fake tits hanging from her chest, each green orb bigger than her head, and she giggled as she gave her dark-green nipples a playful pinch that made her loins drool.

A soft crack came from her waist as it caved in, giving her a similar exaggerated hourglass figure as Lexi, and she felt her neck tingle as the green hue spread up to her face. She brushed her hip-length hair from her face, the voluminous mane looking so luscious and pampered that she could easily be a hair model. She watched the green hue spread to her face, overtaking her fair skin and replacing it with the lime-green freckled shade that felt beyond sensitive and soft. Her vision grew blurry as her eyesight fixed itself, causing her to pull off her glasses, and she felt her eyes grow in size until they were large, expressive, and witless. Her dark brown eyes shifted and changed, her irises taking on a ruby-red hue that almost glowed in the light. Sarah watched her face soften, her cheekbones rise, and her eyebrows and lashes shift to a far more womanly size and shape. Her lips swelled, going from thin to plump within moments as they took on a natural rosy-red hue, and her features took on a far more sultry and slutty shape. Sarah smiled, dropping the glasses on the floor as they no longer meant anything to her.

Sarah barely recognized herself later, her face so different from before. She still looked somewhat like her old self, albeit shorter, sluttier, and greener than ever. Her lips dominated her face, the pouty cocksuckers glistening as the girl ran her oddly flexible tongue across the soft pillows. Sarah blinked, feeling her naturally dark and thick eyelashes flutter as she did, and she stared at her reflection with her ditzzy crimson gaze. She giggled as her ears started tingling, soon swelling until they were as large and adorable as Lexi's, and she couldn't wait to cover them in as many sexy piercings as she could.

"Like, lookin' sexy, sis!" Lexi said, now standing taller than Sarah, thanks to her heels.

"Feelin' pretty sexy too," Sarah replied, their vapid giggles echoing through the room as the girl's hips popped and widened until they matched Lexi's broodmare haunches. "Like, I've never felt so..."

"Free?" Lexi said, finishing the sentence for her. Sarah nodded, causing her friend to giggle. "Oh, just wait! Like, you won't feel truly free until you're struttin' around in sexy heels an' a skimpy dress after sucking off some random stranger in the bathroom for some restaurant~."

The image lingered in Sarah's head, causing her plump lips to curl into a hungry grin as she imagined wrapping her lips around something long and hard. She had never indulged in thoughts like this before, which was beyond intoxicating. Sarah felt like she was getting high from it, her mind buzzing so strongly she could barely think. Then, out of nowhere, she felt a sting between her legs that caused her to groan and fall to her knees.

"Ah~! Oh, my GAAAWD!" Sarah moaned as she pressed her fingers against her pulsating sex, every inch of her body buzzing with pleasure. "Like, what's happenin'?!"

"Oh, the fun part is finally startin'!" Lexi said as Sarah collapsed onto her back, her long blonde curls spread across the floor as she wiggled her wide hips and pressed her juicy ass against the floor.

Lexi pressed her hands on Sarah's hips, spreading them wide, and she pulled the girl's hands away from her sex. Between her legs was the last remnant of her former self, a tight and innocent little snatch that hadn't seen much action in its days. Now, the green hue surrounded it, her pubic hair fading away as the area became smooth, and it was approaching the outer folds. Sarah's entire body shuddered and shook from the pleasure, her moans echoing through the room, and she couldn't see anything happening down there due to the perky basketballs hanging from her chest.

"Like, what do you mean?" Sarah said, soon moaning again when she felt Lexi's fingers caressing her sensitive folds. "Ah~!"

"It's just your cunny gettin' ready for all the fun we're gonna have with it," Lexi said, her giggles echoing through the place as she watched the green hue spreading over the vaginal lips.

Sarah shuddered as she felt her loins tingle and ache, her abdomen tingling as her pussy twisted and changed. The tight slit stretched and grew, becoming slightly larger on her tiny body, and she could feel her folds swelling. Her vaginal folds grew puffy and swollen, each throbbing with need and glistening with excitement, and her clitoris nearly tripled in size. It became a swollen love button, one that pulsed with need and yearned for someone to press down on it so she could cum.

"You know what the best part about bein' a goblin is?" Lexi asked, but Sarah barely listened. She was on the verge of orgasm as her sex twisted to something far fitting for a little green breeder, her mind wracked with more lewd images.

Lexi then pressed two fingers into the girl's hole, causing a wave of fem-cum to pour over her manicured hand as she slid them in with ease. Sarah squeezed hard on her breasts and nipples, her slutty crimson eyes fluttering as her tongue dangled out from her whorish mouth. Then, to her shock, she felt Lexi spreading her fingers inside her and her flexible and elastic hole widening. It felt like it was rubber, able to distend, stretch, and adapt to anything anyone tried to push into her needy body. She felt her asshole tingle as well, her pucker becoming puffy and ready, and Sarah knew deep down that it, too, was now as elastic as her cunt.

"Nothin' too big for a gobbo puss-puss~," Lexi said with a giggle, stretching the folds wide as she played with the pussy. Sarah felt like she was about to pass out at any moment, her needy body burning with whorish impulses.

Sarah was a moaning mess on the floor, her body and brain figuratively melting from the insane arousal. Her moans echoed through the room and inside her head, causing her mind to buzz from the sensations. The inferno between her legs raged on, burning as bright as a sun, and Lexi's expert touch made it even more intense.

Then, to her dismay, Sarah felt Lexi pull her fingers out when she was only moments away from pleasurable release. Her groan echoed through the room, her needy cry filled with disappointment.

"Like, don't stop!" Sarah said, pleading with her friend to finish it.

"Don't worry, cutie~," Lexi said, circling her friend as the girl lay on the floor rubbing her tits. "I just wanna admire you first."

Lexi stared at her friend, loving what she saw. The bespectacled girl no longer looked like her old self, and nothing but green, slutty curves remained. Sarah was now three feet tall, with wide childbearing hips, juicy fat ass, and tits as big as basketballs. Her freckled lime-green curves glistened with sweat, her sensitive body yearning for pleasure, and her massive lips quivering as she stared at her friend with her witless red eyes. Her long blonde hair spread over the floor, luscious curls that deserved to get braided, pampered, and styled, and her ears twitched as they poked through the voluminous mane.

Sarah caught a glimpse of herself in the nearby mirror, her heart racing at the sight of her needy and slutty green face. She licked her lips, loving how plump and sensitive they were, and stared at her friend with her large, expressive eyes.

"Is it over?" Sarah asked, her body tingling, but it didn't feel it was changing anymore.

"Like, of course not, silly!" Lexi said, bouncing across the room on her heels. "We've only gotten started!"

Sarah pushed herself into a sitting position, her legs still spread wide and her pussy drooling her feminine juices over her legs and the floor. She brushed her long mane from her face, smiling at how **fucking good** everything felt. Sarah didn't feel anxious or worried for the first time in a year, and there weren't words to describe how liberating it felt. She cupped her massive tits with a smile, loving how it felt, and she wiggled her hips with a giggle at the thought of wrapping her sexy curves in something stylish and sexy.

Suddenly, she snapped out of her thoughts when Lexi let out an excited giggle, and she saw her friend pulling something from the drawer near her nightstand.

"Aha! Found them~," Lexi said, turning to face Sarah.

"What is it?" she said, her eyes half-closed as she lingered on the precipice of an orgasm.

"Like, I think it's time I show you what your new body can do," Lexi said, pulling out a dildo over a foot long and a string of anal beads from behind her back, each bead the size of a golf ball.

"So, ready to have some fun?"

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Gar groaned as she walked up the stairs, his body sore from working at the construction site all day. He might have the strength and build for it, but the work was still back-breaking. His green skin glistened with sweat, his tank top stretched across his muscular chest, and his shorts hugged his firm backside nicely. The girl on the second floor whistled as he walked by, putting a smile on his tusked face. The horny bitch always did that, her tail wagging whenever she saw him, but he still appreciated it. For all the regrets and worries he had in his life, taking Morph and becoming Gar wasn't one of them.

"Shit, I think I pulled a muscle..." he said, stretching his arms as he looked forward to a relaxing afternoon in front of the TV.

Gar walked up to his floor with a sigh, stopping to stretch a bit more before he headed to his apartment. However, he soon heard a duo of giggles near him as he fumbled with his keys, and he saw two familiar faces bouncing over to him on their platform heels.

"Hello, Gar~," they said in unison, their high-pitched voices causing his loins to stir and his cock to wake up.

"Oh, hey, Lexi and Sarah," Gar said, turning around and facing the goblin girls.

As always, they were a sight for sore eyes. They were practically twins, both short-stack freckled little sluts with an insatiable appetite for his cock, with a few exceptions. Lexi's always braided her blonde mane and had pink highlights in it, with her lips glistening from the glossy neon pink lipstick she always wore. Her friend looked the same, but she always had her hair

styled into pigtails with red highlights. Sarah's ruby-red lips curled into a smile as she adjusted the leather dress over her sexy curves, and Lexi rubbed her breasts barely cradled in her pink tube top. They stared at him hungrily, a look he had seen numerous times before.

"So, can I do anything to help you girls?" Gar said, snapping the two as they stood silently and stared hungrily at his cock.

"Like, we thought about headin' out for the evenin'," Lexi said, walking up to him, soon tugging at his hand.

"But, like, we didn't wanna go out alone," Sarah said, walking up to his other hand, holding it with her manicured fingers as her nails tenderly caressed his skin.

"Sorry, girls, not tonight," he said, giving them both an apologetic look. "Had a rough day, and I'm going to stay inside and relax."

"Aww..." they said in unison again, pressing their bodies against his legs.

"Like, we looked forward to hangin' out with Gar-Gar all night," Lexi said, pouting. "We wanted to go dancin' with our favorite guy~."

"Yeah, it was the only thing we thought about durin' our shift at Hooters..." Sarah said, her erect nipples poking against his legs.

"Sorry to disappoint, girls," he said, but he saw the two girls exchanging sultry looks with each other, their fat lips curling into mischievous grins.

"But, if Gar-Gar won't go out with us..." Lexi said, opening the door and pulling at his hand.

"Then we have to stay inside with him~," Sarah said, pushing at his ass and coping a feel as the two horny bimbos led him inside his apartment.

"Well, I'd be an idiot to say no to an offer like that," Gar said, having anticipated this the moment he saw them.

The door closed, and Gar soon found himself on his bed, his tongue diving deep inside Lexi's pussy and savoring the taste of her feminine fluids. The new girl was already bouncing on his dick, taking the cock a third of her length in size with ease as their lusty moans echoed through the apartment. His sore body already ached as the two horny girls used him to sate their lust, and they had only gotten started. Gar groaned slightly, slightly regretting this since he knew they'd be at it for hours before the girls would be satisfied.

Still, Gar couldn't complain. Stuff like this has happened almost daily since Sarah moved in with Lexi a few weeks ago, and the visit only seemed to get more frequent. He often wondered if he should ask them to move in with him since they spent half their nights here anyway, and he had a feeling that they would say yes. For now, the burly orc held on for his

dear life as the girls bounced on his cock and pressed their pussies against him, intent on milking him for everything he had. The loudest of the two was always Sarah, the girl seemingly obsessed with him and his cock, the lusty girl acting like this was her calling in life. In a sense, it was, and the girl had no regrets as she felt the warm seed fill her body, her red eyes dancing with unfettered joy.