

Open Relationship (Couple to Servile Partners MtF FtM)

By FoxFaceStories

A Story Tier Prompt for TG_Sorcerer

Noah and Alexis are a loving couple in an open relationship. When they encounter a woman out of their league at a bar, they are looking forward to a night of marital fun. Unfortunately for them, this woman is Morgan the Witch, and she is looking forward to making their open relationship a lot more experimental and transformative . . .

Open Relationship

“Are you ready for this, honey?” Noah asked his wife as they approached the bar.

“Oh, I’m more than game, my love,” Alexis replied, grinning. “In fact, I’m willing to bet fifty bucks that I’ll be the first to headhunt a new partner for us.”

“Serious money! Well, it’s a deal. Put it there.”

The lanky brown-haired man extended a hand and his wife took it. They shook in an exaggerated manner, then gave each other a peck on the lips. He had to bow a little to do so; Noah and Alexis were quite the mismatched pair. He was a tall, long-limbed man with glasses, and she was a short, pear-shaped woman with dark hair and a slight chubbiness in her cheeks. They had been married ever since they were in their mid-twenties, and were approaching their ten year anniversary now. After some whirlwind sex in their earlier days, the loving couple had slowly lost their drive for one another. The attraction was still there, but it seemed like a familiar dance with the same old steps.

That was, until recently. Both had come to the idea independently, but weren’t sure how to break it to their partner. Thankfully, they both decided on the same romantic night at home to put forward the suggestion. Noah was first to bring up the idea of experimenting a little with an open relationship, perhaps letting an occasional third partner or rotating cast join them for threesomes. He felt he sounded stupid, but to his surprise Alexis had actually giggled, then burst out laughing.

“I had the same idea!” she exclaimed, drinking down some more wine. “We really are meant for each other, dear. But how exciting would it be to switch things up again?”

He readily agreed, and now for several months they had committed to this open arrangement. The rules were really quite simple: whatever happened, they always ended up in the same bed together at night, and any attachments formed were sexual, not emotional. And because they were healthy, stable people, it actually worked! Sometimes Alexis found a man at the bar and took him home or went to his, and other times it was Noah who ‘stepped outside’ to enjoy a little one night stand. By far the most popular thing for the pair of them,

however, was to have both partners present. In some ways, this was the most taboo breaking: Noah would watch his wife be railed by another man while he felt himself, or they would be in bed together with a woman around their age who wanted the experience. Of course, they couldn't always afford to be picky: while neither was ugly or unattractive, they were fairly average in looks. Not all nights were successful, but it spiced up their love life anyway.

But tonight, they were hoping for something to take off. The pair entered the bar, a new place called *The Pelican*, and made sure to separate and grab drinks apart from one another. From there, Noah and Alexis communicated to each other subtly, searching through the attendants to try and find a perfect partner. It was fairly packed, but that didn't exactly guarantee success. In fact, Alexis had a bad feeling about tonight; none of the guys were looking her way, and while she liked female action too, many of them were in their early twenties, and less likely to be disposed towards going home with a couple in their mid-thirties. Or so she thought.

"Excuse me, but I can't help but notice that you seem to be looking for someone to take home tonight?"

Alexis turned, and to her surprise there was an incredibly beautiful and voluptuous brunette standing before her in a red dress that was positively *scandalous*. It conformed to her hourglass figure and hugged her impressive Double-D bust, showing off a veritable canyon of cleavage. Alexis tended towards men rather than women most of the time, but this lady was making her rethink that position.

"Y-yes," she said, a little startled. "My partner and I make no secret of it. We have an open relationship, and anyone is welcome to join us for some fun, either all of us or just as a pair. Sorry, I normally sell this a lot better. You're just very . . . enchanting."

The woman extended a hand. "Morgan," she said.

"Alexis," the woman replied. "And my husband over there is Noah. You seem to have caught his eye as well."

Morgan licked her lips, cat-like. "Mhmm, he's tall. You make quite an interesting pair. Do you have much success?"

"More than you would think."

"And has it always been an open relationship between you two? I would have thought it would be a problem?"

"No, not at all," Noah said, drawing close enough to hear her words. He placed an arm around his wife. "It's a recent thing, just the last six months or so, but it's very much improved our love life, wouldn't you say, love?"

"Absolutely," she replied.

They were both trying to play it cool before this incredible bombshell. The woman couldn't have been older than twenty five, but there was something confident and knowing in her eyes as she seemed to assess them. She finished up her glass of bourbon and placed it on the bar.

"Well, I'm in," she said.

"You - you are?" Noah said.

"Why, don't you want me?"

"Oh, we absolutely do. We just - I didn't imagine-"

But Morgan was already placing her arms in both of theirs and leading them to the exit. "I say we go back to your place. I haven't had a threesome in a while. I'll see if I can remember how it all worked. So many limbs and bits! I guess we'll just have to experiment!"

Noah and Alexis were very excited by the time they drove home. Morgan had taken the front seat but was always chatting to Noah at the back, and her eyes surveyed both of them as surely as they surveyed her. Neither could believe how lucky they were. Already, Noah wanted to watch his wife and this woman go at it, and then to have her himself while his wife watched and pleased herself.

They stepped into the main living room, then took her to the main bedroom once the brief tour was given. Morgan entered and surveyed the area.

"Ooh, king bed. Double king, in fact! Yes, this will do quite nicely, I think!" She patted it, seemingly satisfied. "Well, shall we get started?"

"Absolutely!" Alexis said, practically giddy. She and her husband began to peel away their clothing until they were just in underwear, with her bra still one as well. "How would you like to do this? All of us together? Me or Noah first? We're open to anything."

"Anything, you say?" Morgan said, a twinkle in her eye.

"Definitely," Noah said. He was already getting hard just at the sight of this woman, and couldn't wait to share her with his loving wife.

"Well, in that case, it's time to get the party started!"

Morgan raised her hand casually off to the side, and clicked her fingers as if summoning a waiter for the check. Only it wasn't a waiter she summoned, but tendrils of green flame that coiled out of her hand and stretched into the air between them all. Alexis gasped. Noah took a step backwards, looking up in the air.

"What . . . what is that?"

"Oh, that's just my magic," Morgan said, looking at her nails like she was bored.

"Transformation magic, specifically. Don't worry, it works rather quickly. I'm just interested in

making you two a really open relationship. So open, in fact, that you'll find new, permanent partners altogether!"

Alexis squealed, trying to run away as the flames leapt forwards towards them. Noah moved quickly, grabbing his wife and trying to take the blow for his wife, but the tendrils of magic coiled around and shot down their throats, filling their mouths before descending down to their stomach. They both groaned, overcome by what was happening, the transformative power flowing into them as they held one another. Finally, the magic ended and the two fell backwards away from one another, landing on the plush carpet. Morgan stood there, filing her nails and blowing upon them.

"What have you done to us!? What have you done to my wife!"

"Give it a second," she said. "Any moment now. Trust me, it's a doozy. There's a reason they call me Morgan the Witch."

That sunk in just for a moment before Alexis spoke. She held up her hands, which were starting to glow faintly. "Noah!" she cried. "S-something's h-happening to meee!"

Her fingers were starting to swell, and her palms were growing hair. The energy rippled through her forearms, which likewise bulged, and then up to her forearms, which swelled with muscle. Her limbs lengthened considerably, making her look almost gorilla like, at least until her legs also began to sprout hair and muscle, growing to become freakishly big compared to her previous short stature.

"Nghnn, Noah, h-help meeee!"

But Noah was having his own problems. The tall, scrawny man was filling out in some unusual places, and shrinking in others. He couldn't even move towards Morgan, instead being rooted to the spot and forced to experience his spine compressing down, his limbs shortening in a reversal of what was happening to his beloved wife. His body hair burned away, and his ass started to swell, bloating up with flesh and gaining a jiggle that was not natural. At the same time his genitals shrank, as if his butt was absorbing their mass. He clutched them, whining in a voice that was getting higher and higher.

"Wh-what is this!? Please stop, Morgan! We didn't do anything to you!"

"Nice ass there, Noah. Trust me, those hips will be following. And of course you didn't do anything to me. I'm a witch, my buddy, one who specialises in transformation magic. I change who I please when I please, and the enticement of breaking open an 'open' relationship was just too good. But truth be told, this isn't really about you, this is about a debt I owe. A couple of normies like yourselves who really came through and nursed me back to health when another witch staged an attack on me. I owe them."

"Someone wants to p-punish us?" Alexis said, even as her breasts melted away and her bra snapped off. Her frame was growing, her entire body expanding so that she looked like a Goliath compared to Noah's shrinking David. Her clitoris bulged, and with each throb it

seemed to grow until it pushed against her underwear. She was forced to rip it off with her powerful strength, which revealed to all three that she was growing an increasingly impressive member, with a pair of testicles descending right behind them.

“Alexis!” Noah cried in a womanly voice. “You’ve got a dick! And mine is - ughh - disappearing!”

Indeed, his pulled back into his body, providing a shockingly pleasurable sensation that he had to force himself not to smile at. His brown hair cascaded down from his face, all the way to his lower back, which had become svelte and soft. His hips cracked wider, accommodating a new organ growing below his stomach, but the biggest change was to his chest: a powerful pressure surged there, the energy pooling in two spots.

“Here they come,” Morgan said.

“Please, don’t give me br-euggghh!!”

They grew in any way, a pair of breasts that continued to build and build in size. Noah was momentarily silenced as he beheld the growths upon his chest; his nipples were now large and pink, and the flesh behind them only expanding faster. He cupped them, but they soon overflowed his palms, easily growing to twice the size of his wife’s breasts and then some. Even Morgan the Witch’s double-D chest couldn’t compete, and he instantly felt the harsh tug of gravity as they pulled upon his shoulders and back.

“Not quite so fun when you have to carry all that ripe weight, huh?” the witch teased. “Don’t worry, honey, you and your manly wife are almost done!”

“But you h-haven’t answered!” Alexis cried, voice deepening as her face rearranged, her jaw taking on a very masculine squareness. “Who wants to punish us!”

Noah moaned sweetly, his own face becoming that of a supermodel gorgeous woman as his changes finalised. “Y-yes! Who wants that!? We don’t have enemies.”

“Oh, no one cares about you,” Morgan said, flipping her hand dismissively. “You were just a perfect couple to reward the people I owe that favour to. I figure if you were already having an open relationship, I could blow it way, way open. Now, let’s get you two acquainted with your new selves!”

The magic settled, and the energy left them. With another click of her fingers, Morgan summoned a pair of mirrors before the two of them. Noah gasped at his - now *her* - reflection. The woman staring back at him looked like the kind of gal straight out of a porno magazine. She had large, all natural breasts that were pert and ripe on her frame. They had to be E-cups if not larger! Her figure was hourglass in shape, and she had a set of hips just made for making babies. Her brunette hair went nearly to her ass, and had a gorgeous wavy quality to it. Her lips . . . those lips were made for sucking cock. It was a thought that entered his mind, and for reasons he could not know it turned him on.

Alexis, on the other hand, beheld a deeply handsome and powerful alpha male. She - now *he* - was over six foot tall with carefully maintained dark hair that was a lot shorter than it used to be. He was well-muscled, clearly a gym goer, but his jawline and look almost made him look like a secret agent. It was a body made for seducing beautiful women, and that made his large member stir, hardening a little.

"Please, I don't understand this," Alexis said, the new man's voice unfamiliar to him. "But you have to turn us back!"

"We'll do anything!" Noah pleaded, but somehow his words came out deeply sensual, and he couldn't help but pose in a sexy way that pressed his huge tits together.

"Why should I? You're already in your roles! Now it's time to meet your new partners!"

Another click of her fingers, and Morgan summoned a portal through each mirror. Through them stepped a man and a woman, both of whom looked like twins or siblings. They had light olive skin and dark hair, though the woman had blonde streaks in hers. Both were attractive, though not overly so. Just a bit above average.

"Holy shit," the man said, stepping through to stand before Noah. "You really did it, Morgan!"

"I sure did," she said. "I don't forget my friends, nor a debt. Noah, Alexis, meet Callum and Kaylie. They're your new partners now. These lovely siblings helped rescue me, and in return I'm going to make their dreams come true by giving Callum his ultimate woman and Kaylie her ultimate man." She clicked her fingers again, and a surge of green magic bound Noah to Callum and Alexis to Kaylie. "There we are!" she continued smugly. "Now Nicole here, as she'll be know, will always be compelled to be the perfect wife for you, Callum. She'll give you all the best sex, including using those lovely lips of hers, and she'll cook and clean for you."

"Can she have kids?" Callum asked, inspecting her.

"No!" Noah said, though Nicole seemed a more appropriate name now.

"Yep!" Morgan replied. "Lots of them too, if that's what you desire. She'll always be in perfect health and her looks won't age nearly as fast. When you're eighty, she'll be your hot forty-year old looking trophy wife. Same for Alex here as your dream husband, Kaylie."

Kaylie licked her lips, feeling her hands over Alex's body. The new man couldn't shake this male identity, nor the instant desire to please the woman before him.

"Mhmm, I like this one," Kaylie said. "He's strong and powerful, just like I like them. Will he be able to dominate me? I want a tough man who'll work to support me."

"He'll do that and more, my friend. He won't be able to resist you."

Callum and Kaylie exchanged a grin, then gave a sibling fistbump to each other.

"Fuck yeah," Callum said. "And these were definitely bad people before, right?"

“Oh, just the worst!” Morgan said, winking to the horrified couple. “They were cheating on each other constantly. Besides, they were looking for new experiences. And don’t worry, Nicole and Alex, you’ll still get to see each other. It just won’t be as a couple anymore. But I’m sure you’ll be much happier with your new partners, experiencing life as a new gender! Ta ta for now, and enjoy you two!”

She blew a kiss and disappeared in a puff of green smoke, leaving Nicole and Alex standing before their new partners.

“Please,” Nicole said, trying to ignore her arousal. *“Please let me be your wife.”*

“Of course, honey,” Callum said, taking her hand. “Just step this way and I’ll show you to the bedroom for a night of consummation.”

“Gross, brother!” Kaylie teased. “But then again, why don’t you come with me Alex, and you can be my loving husband?”

Alex smiled, unable to control himself. “This is terribly *good, my love. I can’t wait to please you for the rest of our lives.*”

The two siblings gave another fist bump, clearly happy with their perfect partners. Nicole and Alex gave one last desperate look to each other, but it was too late by this point. Callum took Nicole through the portal back to his place, preparing the new woman for a night of bliss as he took her, and Kaylie demanded that Alex carry her over the threshold, already chatting eagerly about how she wanted to be held up against the wall as they made love.

The pair had wanted an open relationship, but now it was so open that it would never be closed again. Still, another man and woman were satisfied. Callum and Kaylie would have servile spouses for the rest of their lives, the envy of all their friends and the subject of their eternal lusts. If nothing else, it was certainly a new experience for Nicole and Alex. Just not the one they had asked for.

The End