TEAGAN AND LUCIA'S LAST EXPERIMENT

Part 1

Teagan, in her late sixties, a professor for advanced science at Imperial City University, had found an old box from her deceased wife Lucia, her great love since college. She had been searching the whole house for things from Lucia that she could give to the University. With two experimental scientists in a home things can get a little crowded. Back in college they had been both students who had stood out from the rest in the science classes. However, they could not have been more different from each other.

Lucia had been the Leader of the Lambda Sigma Delta House, a sorority of beautiful girls, where only the most adventurous, attractive and ambitious students were admitted. The classic nest of ambitious, cold, vain, narcissistic and self-interested vipers on campus. While Teagan was the typical nerd, belonging to another sorority. She could compete in beauty with most of the Lambda Sigma Deltas, but she was not lucky enough to come from a wealthy family.

The two were initially bitter rivals, even enemies and it took an accident in one of the labs, in which Teagan saved Lucia's life, for things to change. That turning point, hanging between life and death, changed Lucia completely. So much so that she gave up her super secret project for the Lambda Sigma Delta, left the sisterhood and moved in with Teagan from then on, until her recent mysterious death, abruptly ending a loving relationship of more than forty years.

To her surprise inside the box was a vial with a strange semi liquid material, a bodystocking made with that substance, a pair of glasses similar to VR goggles, and Lucia's technical papers and a notebook. This was Lucia's secret project. Apparently she had never been able to part with it. Teagan studied the notes and discovered the purpose for which the almost unlimited funds from the Lambda Sigma Delta had been financing Lucia.

The evil intention was to turn all nerds and potential successful men into the unwitting servants of all the Lambda Sigma Deltas. And also to turn themselves into perfect young women, eternally.

Teagan was horrified at first, but soon discovered that she could use this project for a bigger and better purpose. The possibilities could be endless, and being young again would be a great help in achieving a radical idea she had when she was younger. That invention could be the key to ending the patriarchy, oppressive and cruel as only men could be, and replacing it with a matriarchy driven by the desire for knowledge, guided by ethics and justice, as a way to achieve the perfect society.

Teagan left the VR reprogramming glasses on the couch and with her old voice recorder on, she set out to try Lucia's project herself, the first part of the experiment. She wore no underwear when putting on the bodystocking, completely exposing her body to the influence of the material. Which, according to Lucia's notes, was created with the knowledge of magic, alchemy and surprisingly modern technology. The first impression was to discover that the fabric was the softest she had ever worn, softer than her silk blouses.

"The suit is tight, but very comfortable," she began to say once she finished dressing herself in the suit. She noticed the strange fabric of the neck part of the suit, hugging her neck, while she began to walk in search of a mirror. "I feel an unexpected tingling in the soles of my feet and it seems to be reproduced in other parts of my body... also a... mmmm... strange warmth... but nice, like a..."

"FUCK, IT CAN'T BE !!!"

Speechless, Taegan saw a younger version of herself in the mirror. With a shocked expression she watched as the gray in her hair disappeared, her hair grew longer and began to shine like it hadn't for decades. Her body of a woman in her late sixties, worn and somewhat neglected, began to change, to vitalize. The blemishes on her skin began to fade. Her sagging breasts to rise. Her face changed from that of an older woman to that of a college senior. She could feel strength in her muscles again, an iron will in her thoughts, an unstoppable force in her conclusions and in the decisions she could make. Even that delightfully innocent touch of immaturity in her whole being.

"Gods..." she said as her (visible) transformation began to slow down, but not quite stopping, though she still felt that sensual tingling all over her body, but also somewhat dizzy, but well, kind of drunk and euphoric. Teagan fell in love with the young woman in her reflection, dressed in that super tight bodystocking shiny as oil. "It works much better and faster than I imagined, the suit has brought me back to the way I looked when I was studying for my PhD in occult and genetic sciences... oh... I didn't remember having such a narrow waist, nor such lifted breasts... just a moment something..."

"A... H... H!"

A broken, choked cry came from Teagan's dilated lips. Her face contracted into various expressions of pleasure and lust. From her gut she felt a burst of butterflies that kept rising and rising. Her heart began to pound harder and harder. Her blood turned into a lethal cocktail for any power of self-control and rational thought. It was moving franticly everywhere inside her body, while she felt as if a fiery jet of pure ecstasy hormones poured inside her head.

For all this overdose of second and doped puberty, her whole body trembled with excitement and anxiety for more. It didn't take Teagan long to find the couch, where she had left the reprogramming glasses for the second part of the experiment.

As a teenager, she had felt, from time to time, outbursts of desire from her body. Sudden hot flashes, followed by an almost uncontrollable desire of youthful lust. Getting extremely horny, for no apparent reason. But what she was feeling now was beyond anything she had ever experienced.

"Fuck... I've never been so... horny... mmmm... it makes me want to be a bad... naughty... bitchy... like those Queen Bees in my college who only thought about themselves," she said to herself, scared, but at the same time biting her lip with desire, imagining herself being some rich guy's (cheating) trophy wife and a manipulator, instead of the scientist she was. "I have to take off my suit... check that in Lucia's notes, correct this... that...feels so good and corrupts me so... (moan)... deliciously... and makes me want more and never to stop..."

Already on the couch, seeing that she was losing her disciplined self-control, she tried with reasoning to make herself take off her suit, futilely. The desire to remain young and continue to feel the effects of this newfound youth won out. Although Teagan still had the will to fight and tried to resist putting on her glasses. These were agonizing minutes for her, where her traitorous body played the fundamental role. Drowning her mind with increasingly hot and frantic blood, influenced with pleasure caused by caressing herself through the suit, caused her brain to produce endorphins non-stop.

After a few minutes that seemed like an eternity, the futile struggle was over. Teagan put on the glasses, but in a last-ditch effort, she managed to activate the program she had introduced. Under the supervision of an avatar created in the form of Lucia, before the start of the experiment, the glasses began to change and radicalize Teagan's mind. And so little by little a new Teagan was reborn. Who perhaps would become a girl like those of Lambda Sigma Delta, but that new Lambda Sigma Delta member would be very different from all the others.

She would be the one who would make them undertake a new path for humanity.



Part 2

Lucas had gone warily to the home of the newest member of the Lambda Sigma Delta sorority to help her with her homework. Normally he wouldn't have gone, but Jean seemed different, aside from being new to the campus, having arrived only two months ago at the college after studying at a private boarding school, she seemed honest. And despite being constantly on the lookout, in case Jean turned out to be like the other girls from Lambda Sigma Delta before her, or like the bad girls and queen bees from his old high school, he fell into her trap.

At first everything was as it seemed, Jean and Lucas were in the living room of the house, while he explained to her how to solve complex calculus problems, and then other subjects. Unlike the other girls of the sorority, beautiful, vain, sex crazed and totally self-centered, Jean appeared to be different. She was a nerd wearing influencer clothes and also had the body of a goddess.

The clothes Jean liked to wear to be comfortable at home were not the clothes a girl would normally wear to be comfortable at home. The flashy outfit was a bit distracting to Lucas as her sat next to her at the table. For she was wearing a long white sleeveless sweater over what looked like a pink bodystocking, which covered her from neck to toe, with gloves attached. The semi-transparent suit showed more than it hid and at the same time she kept crossing and uncrossing her legs, while she was frolicking around in ballet-flats.

"I don't know how to thank you for all you've helped me," she told him with a shy face while giving him a hug somewhat more suggestive than appropriate for just being grateful. "Do you want to stay and watch the last chapter of Hidden Science today?"

And that's how Lucas found himself dressed in one of Jean's tight latex suits. He had wanted to say no, but the job she did on him with her mouth, halfway through the last chapter of the series, disarmed him and left him at the mercy of her games. That latex suit, not intended for a boy to wear, had a butt plug and no sleeve for his member. Besides, he noticed how the suit increased his sensitivity, and any touch from her made him more and more horny and it started to show.

On the other hand, Jean was now wearing only her bodystocking and, instead of her ballet-flats, she was now wearing stillettos with an extreme platform. Sitting with her legs spread open on his thighs, Jean kissed him with a passion that could not be faked to set him up and humiliate him. Her big tits rubbed against his chest, while involuntarily her pelvis jerked on him, causing his member to ache even more, due to the latex that imprisoned it.

"Do you like me Lucas?" Jean said suddenly, taking his hands and bringing their hands to her tits and letting out a moan at the feel of his hands. "I'm sick of the typical popular guys, who only know how to give me boring sex."

"Yes..." he started to say, overwhelmed by the intensity of what he felt because of that suit. "But..." "Ssshhhh... I know how perverse the desire and imagination of someone like you can be... And I want you to know that I want to take advantage of that, because I want to make many fantasies I have repressed for so long come true and in return grant you the power to experience yours," she

continued as she forced him to grab her ass and then began to fiddle with her fingers on the suit, sliding them around, barely grazing the surface, knowing the effect this produced on Lucas.

"I have witnessed how the other girls on campus have treated you and I want you to know that I hate them too. They're mean, and they think they're perfect, but they're just trash. You and I will turn them into what they deserve to be. Would you like that? Are you willing to let yourself be changed to create a perfect world together with me?"

"Gods, Yes!" answered Lucas overwhelmed by all the pleasure he felt.

Then Jean gave him a long and intense kiss, moving her tongue and rubbing against Lucas' tongue. Biting his lower lip wickedly from time to time, licking his ear. Lucas gradually pressed himself even tighter against her. Now Jean felt that at last her games with Lucas were paying off, and that the nerd was no longer a nerd and was beginning to become pure wild instinct. His hand began to close tightly over her breast, at the same time he began to caress her buttocks as he sensually kneaded them. "Gods, you don't know what that means to me," he said as he pulled his lips back at last and then saw her picking up the VR viewing glasses.

"Let me put these on you and, before you realize it, tonight will change your life forever... I need you to wear them," Jean said.

Lucas hesitated for a second, but sent every rational thought to hell. He was with the most beautiful girl in the world, who on top of that had confessed to him that she had depraved fantasies. And that she wanted him to help her make them come true. For him it was worth the risk. And so he let her put the VR glasses on him.

At first everything was dark, but when Jean activated them, there immediately appeared in them the virtual figure of Jean and behind her two spirals that did not stop spinning. Lucas was already at her mercy and could not escape anymore.

Precisely at that moment when Jean activated the VR glasses, Lucas' body began to change little by little. As he assimilated what the VR glasses projected onto hIs mind, the suit began to work its magic. It was as if hundreds of hands and tongues were caressing Lucas' body. A body as sensitive as the head of his member. A body more and more excited and opening to even more stimuli. He soon began to caress himself. Not able to hear the moans that were more and more effeminate, and not noticing that the shape of his body began to have feminine curves.

"Good boy," Jean whispered in his ear, at the same time she lightly caressed with her fingers, the new silhouette that was beginning to show in Lucas' body. "Now let the reprogramming recondition you. Don't worry, I won't steal your identity, I will only improve you, so you can adapt to your new body, your new sex, and embrace your new self, so that together we can sow the seeds for a better society. Always young, always ambitious and willing to go further. Until we reach perfection."

Meanwhile in the vision of the VR glasses Lucas, saw a fully sexualized version of Jean, an even better image than the real Jean. While his own avatar showed something like a person, albeit in

anthropomorphic form, this one barely had any of his features. The avatar was clearly female, she was more like a mannequin, solid-bodied, but slimy looking.

But this didn't matter to the person Lucas had been. Even if only virtually, she could feel the Jean in VR, as she slid up and down her lips, to the sound of mantras that repeated over and over, sensually, reconditioning her mind, her body and unknowingly, her soul. It didn't matter to her that her virtual muscle was getting smaller and smaller, because with each ascent and descent she felt better and better.

"Now I speak to the deepest part of you and your mind, to the core of your personality," he began to listen to the subjectively subliminally effective conditioning in that virtual world. "You will stop to resist, it will hurt your whole being if you do. You want to have the gift I offer you. The more you are inclined to accept what I offer, the more your body will reward you. You will feel good, better than good, and you will accept your body as your beautiful temple."

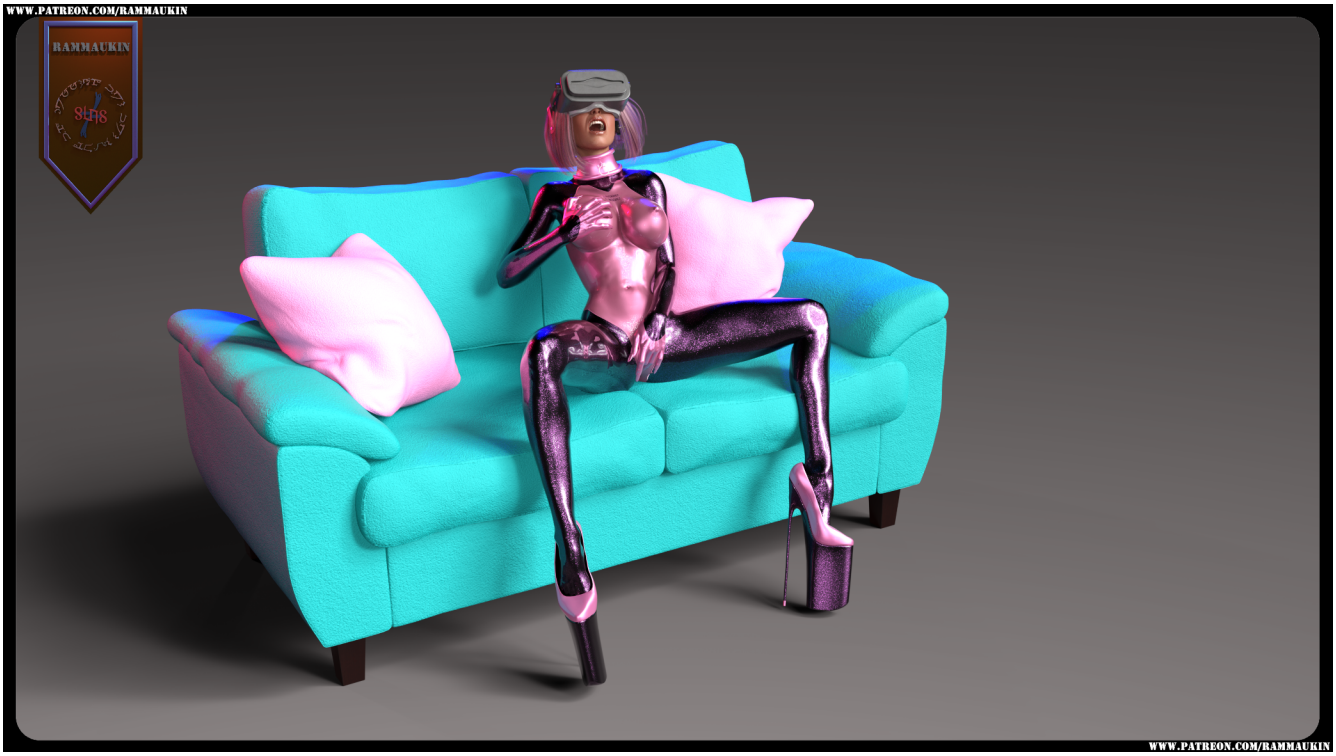
"When your transformation is over you will be LUCIA in body, soul and mind. You will join Lambda Sigma Delta, you will be like them. But your greatest desire will be to help me achieve perfection. We will start with the university, we will reorganize everyone, starting with those stupid girls who have underestimated you. For my plan to succeed, we will have to dethrone them and then we can reorganize everything and reach perfection. And year after year, we will assimilate more students and they will spread more and more our true ideal of perfection…"

Teagan turned away from Lucas, and stopped pretending to be the desirable Jean. Her face, a moment ago warm and vicious, turned cold and manipulative. Curious she watched the transformation of her first acolyte. She couldn't deny that she enjoyed turning the smartest person on campus, snatching a privileged mind from the patriarchy and turning her into an ally. With whom she would transform her university full of decadent and unknowledgeable young people, into an unparalleled benchmark of studies and ethics, based on the rational.

With the help of her new companion 'Lucia', she would rarely have to degrade herself again, to use her beauty and her sex to finally reach her goal. A perfect society, without men, loving stoicism, science, ethics and correctness.

Meanwhile Lucia's body fully assimilated the shape that the suit was now beginning to give her. And little by little, what was left of Lucas disappeared from her mind and blurred from her memories, between a sea of moans. And her greedy hands did not stop playing with her increasingly large breasts first, and then rubbing between the new camel toe that formed between her legs... At the same time, in her mind she kept repeating over and over again, getting ever hornier, every time she said it: “Yes, I want to be like the Lambda Sigma Delta's, but perfect. Then to dethrone those bitches, to be the queens of the campus, to become Goddesses and make them worship us. And always be on the lookout for Teagan. Help her to be the Queen Goddess, the sluttiest, the most perfect of all. Her dressing perfect, being the most perfect looking and desirable Lambda Sigma Delta slut ever…”

The End


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