

The
Slut
Mirror

The
Slut
Mirror

By Tidy_Fox

Chapter 2



Ness looked at the sight in front of her in confusion.

As the early morning sun beamed in from the window she stared intently at her reflection from her new mirror.

The face she saw looking back at her was... *different*-

It was her but somehow *hotter!*

Overnight, it seemed that she'd lost her baby fat leaving her with a much more defined face;

Her skin was smooth, clean and - almost glowing;

Her lips were plump, juicy and effortlessly pouty; and her eyes seemed to shimmer and dazzle in a way they'd never done before.

You're gorgeous now, don't worry your little head over 'details'.

Just enjoy the view...

Ness let out a sigh. For the first time in her young life, she felt beautiful... *sexy* even.

Her face was amazing, but that wasn't all...



There was the matter of her chest and... the *extra matter* that'd accumulated there.

She couldn't wrap her head around how they could've grown *so* much overnight.

She grabbed and lifted one of her new girls.

Definitely bigger. *Much* bigger.

Much better...

Yes, definitely *so* much better.

She had always wanted bigger tits after all... (*hadn't she?*)

Ness tried to think for a moment—since when had she *always* wanted bigger tits?

She stared at the big orbs, watching them rising and falling with each breath.

The thought disappeared and was rapidly replaced with a growing arousal between her legs.

She had to get a better look at them.



The once timid girl eagerly pulled down the cups of her bra and let her tits spill out over the fabric.

"God, they're **amazing!**" she thought, eyes transfixed on them.

The swollen flesh stood out proudly from her chest nipples erect and standing on end.

Ness marvelled at them as she gently swayed her body from side-to-side, watching as they moved hypnotically with her.

The tingle of arousal that had started between her legs began to grow and spread out across her body.

A hot flush rushed through her as she continued to stare, glassy-eyed at them.

The cool morning air against her naked flesh called for her attention.

Play with them~

She eagerly obliged.

Ness grabbed and massaged her new tits and marvelled at how they felt.

These melons were soft, warm and oh so inviting. They filled her small hands so perfectly in a way they never had before.

She was rewarded with warm tingles that tickled her brain and left her panties a little wetter.

SQUISH

JIGGLE

FONDLE

MASSAGE



Playfully, she gave her nipple a hard pinch and immediately threw her head back by the intense sensation that jolted through her!

O-OHHH!

SQUEEZE



OHH FUCK!

Ness's head flew backwards and her eyes rolled to the back of her head.

Her nipples throbbed with pleasure and pain as she pinched and tugged at them.

"Yesss, ohh oh yessss" she hissed

Sharp bolts of bliss radiated out from her big, soft new tits and she bit her lip, stiffling her moan.

Whatever had happened to make her breasts swell out overnight didn't matter.

She was in heaven!

Ness's ministrations grew rougher and more desperate as her arousal grew and brain slowly switched off.

The pleasure consumed all her rational thoughts. Her face locked into an lewd expression. Moaning with her tongue hanging out, desperately panting.

Her pussy dripped with wetness. "Good!" she thought "So good!!" Through the thick fog of lust she could only form one coherent thought.

"More!"

SQUEEZE

JIGGLE

MASH

PUSH

SQUISH

Her hand snaked down to her impatiently waiting nethers where she wasted no time, frantically rolling her fingers over her desperately aching clit.

RUB


PUSH

MASSAGE

Her already aroused and lubed tunnel immediately let out gushes of wetness as she panted and moaned from the intoxicating feedback her vagina sent back to her brain.

STROKE

JILL



It was good. Unbearably good!
Before she knew it, her hand dove under
her panties and she began mindlessly
jilling herself, grunting with satisfaction
as she soaked through the thin material
and dribbled onto the floor.

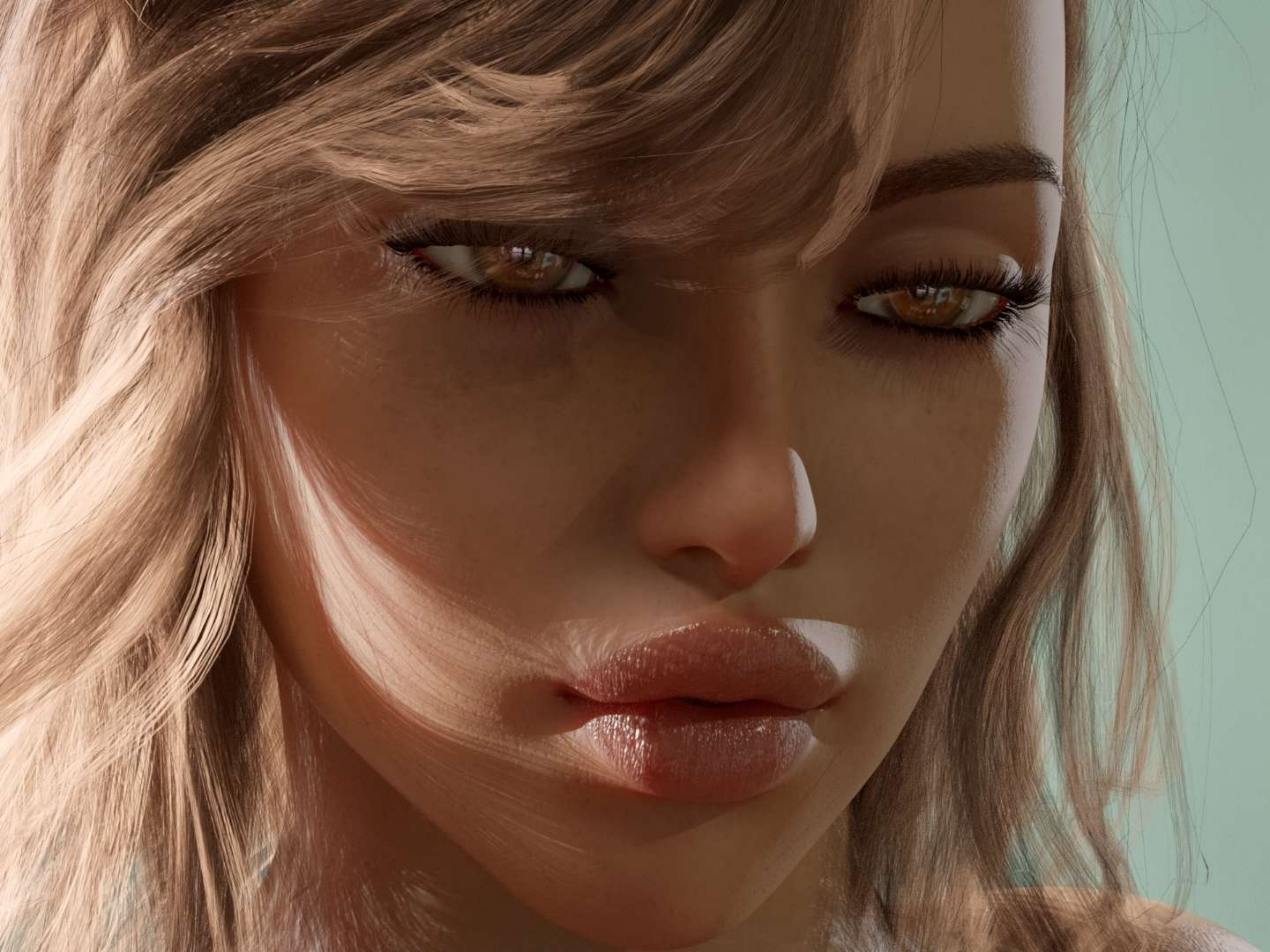


Ness thrust her hips back and forth in time with her hand. Palming her swollen mound and grinding hard against it, humping herself with abandon.

Her fat, luscious new tits jiggled delightfully in her reflection and her face contorted into a lewd expression, focused solely on milking every ecstatic jolt of pleasure that she could.

Despite the intense pleasure, she could feel something was missing.

Even though her body shook with micro orgasms as she buried her fingers deep in her canal, she couldn't quite push herself over the edge into the mind breaking orgasm she knew was just over the edge.



Even so, she couldn't help but continue to stuff her fingers up herself and stare lustfully at her form in the mirror.

She was so *hot*.

She was so *sexy*.

Everything about the way her body moved *turned her on*.

She pouted at her reflection as her body moved on autopilot, rocking to an invisible song that dripped with *lust* and *need*.

Through hooded, glazed eyes she stared at herself, her mind filled with a thick fog of horniness.

Ness knew what she needed...



With her eyes never leaving the image of herself in the mirror, Ness finally pulled her hands out of her drenched panties.

Reaching out, she touched her mirror self, tracing the shape of her tits, her waist and hips.

"This body *needs* to be touched"

"It's too hot to not be pleased... *I need* to be pleased" she thought to herself.

Her body was abuzz from her own 'self-love', but what Ness knew she really needed was another warm body to share the pleasure with.

The reason she couldn't hit the highs she wanted was because she needed it to be from someone else.

She wanted to feel someone else's body.

She wanted them to feel her.

She wanted them to worship and please her every carnal desire.



Staring at her reflection, Ness could vividly imagine the emerging lewd pervert she was becoming speaking back to her.

"You know, you're not alone..."

Ness looked at her reflection quizzically

"Who's that sleepy head still in bed?"

Ness's eyes widened as memories from the night flooded back to her.

Of course, how could she have forgotten - the man... what was his name?

Had she even asked his name?



Ness spun around.

"Yes, yes of course. How could I *forget?!'*" She wondered

She'd been so groggy when she'd rolled out of bed-

And when she'd seen how she'd changed overnight...

A pang of panic ran through her. She'd *never* brought somebody home on a first date before, let alone after *just* meeting at a club.

Then she remembered her friends - she'd left them all there to run off and fuck the everloving hell out of this person...

Hours and hours of fucking.

Fucking and cumming; sucking, touching and moaning.

Ness began to get horny again.



As she stared at the one-night stand stranger, she felt herself beginning to salivate as she replayed the events of last night. Subconsciously she licked her lips. As she looked across at the sleeping figure in her bed, it suddenly occurred to her...



Ness's eyes drifted across the figure's bleached blonde hair...
The soft features of their face...
The curves of their body etched beneath the thin sheets...
And the cute, perky breasts of her exposed chest.

That was no gentleman caller.
That was a girl (*a cute girl*).
What was a cute girl doing sleeping in Ness's bed?



Ness gazed at the girl sleeping peacefully in her bed as she ran through the events of last night.

She could've sworn it'd been a man taking her- **drilling his thick cock into her gaping pussy.**

She watched as her small breasts moved gently up and down with each breath.

The warm tingle between Ness's legs began to warm up again.

A girl.

A cute girl in bed.

What should I do?!

She could almost feel her reflection in the mirror smiling and staring luridly.

You know exactly what to do...

Ness bit her bottom lip nervously.



Cameron's eyes slowly opened as he was roused from a deep, exhausted sleep.

He tried to get his bearings as his eyes focused on the small sun-drenched studio apartment that he found himself in.

The place wasn't familiar to him but somehow he felt completely comfortable in these surroundings.

As the fog began to left from his mind, he breathed out a quiet sigh and he curled his lips into the faintest of smiles.



A- ahhHHhh~!

The smile widened as memories of the night slowly came back to him. Memories of unbridled, passionate and animalistic fucking. He arched his back and grinned widely as he let a moan escape from between his lips. What a great *fucking* morning, he thought to himself.



After a moment of enjoying himself, Cameron finally looked down to the welcome sight of his last night's lover servicing him with abandon.

"Well, good morning to you too!"

Mmmphh, ahhhm, ahhh was the only response he got from her as she didn't pause for a moment to acknowledge him.

He wasn't bothered though.

The feeling of her lips on his privates was probably the best way good morning he could get regardless and he wasn't about to stop her.

Afterall, it wasn't very often that he managed to get laid *and* also have the action continue the next day.

Cameron watched the girl work her expert lips on him as maddening tingles of pleasure shot up his body.



Ahh

Ahh

SUCK

Ahh

SUCK

Ahh

Ahh

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

Cameron's whole body felt electric as the girl hoovered him.

His toes curled involuntarily as he felt her tongue work its magic on him.

He'd hardly been awake for 2 minutes and he could already feel his mind begin to tune out the world around him as he got lost in a haze of horny lust.

"Aaahhh ahh ahh ahh"

He didn't even realise how loudly he was panting and moaning as the girl between his legs relentlessly clumped him down, sucking him off.



Cameron looked down at the girl in amazement.

Her thick, soft lips clamped tightly around his cock, forming a perfect "O" as she slowly raised her head before thrusting it back down again.

Every inch of his shaft was taken in by the girls mouth.

Not only that, he could feel her tongue moving, exploring his cock as she sucked on it.

He could already feel the precum leaking out as she worked away at him.



SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

LICK

SLURP

SUCK



SLURP

SUCK

LICK

LICK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

LICK

SLURP

SUCK

SLURP



Finally she came up for air.

The rock-hard cock popped out of her mouth. Coated in saliva and pre-cum, it bounced out of her mouth, swinging back to slap her in the face.

NggmMMmm she moaned hoarsely.

Cameron's cock spasmed with excitement as her looked at the expression on her face.

Her tongue hung out of her mouth lewdly as her heavy-lidded, cock-drunk eyes looked up at Cameron. Her pupils dilated and glazed, she was barely able to think of anything but dicks and pussy, cocks, cum and fucking.

She panted for a moment, before her eyes slowly turned to the hot meat rod beating against her cheek.

As if pushed by an unseen force, the girl immediately resumed her cock-worship.

"Who was this absolute *freak*" thought Cameron as he too lost himself to her oral ministrations.



KISS

SLURP

LICK

LICK

SLOBBER

SLURP



Nmmmmmm...



Aaahhhmmmm!



*Cock...
I love cock SO much!*

Nmmpphhh~

Ahhmmm

Ahh

Yesss

M-more!

I love this...

How it feels

so good~

so right!

*How my
lips fit perfectly
around this hard cock...*

*The way she's moaning...
Her eyes fixated on me.*

Oh fuucckkk-
Oh fuck yes, don't stop.
That's amazing!

*Fixated on how my fat lips
slide perfectly up and down her shaft...*

Yesss~ give in... surrender to me and cum!

SUCK

TWEAK

SUCK

PINCH

SUCK

PULL

SLOBBER

SUCK

Oh my fucking god
that's good!
S-suck it harder! Fu-uck!

SUCK

SLURP

SUCK

SLOBBER

Oh god oh fuck-
Aa-aaahh yesss
that's it!!

Take it all down
your throat while I
suck on these tits!

SUCK

GAG

SUCK

SUCK

A woman with short, spiky blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a shocked expression. Her mouth is open, and her hands are placed on her chest. The background is a light blue wall with a grid pattern.

Th-these tits...
wait- wait- what?
My tits?!



Cameron's heart skipped a beat the moment he saw the soft, fleshy orb on his chest.

Despite the lovely tingles he got from squeezing them, the fog of lust clouding his mind cleared instantly as he sat up shocked and confused!

"W-what the *hell* is this?!" he cried out. Only noticing for the first time his light, feminine voice.

He couldn't process what was going on. It wasn't just *tits*.

There wasn't a hair to be seen across his entire body, his skin was *perfect!* Silky, creamy and smooth - not a blemish or spot.

And he had curves! His muscular physique that he'd spent hours on had softened to form long slender legs, widened hips and a slimmed waist leading up to those two perfectly perky breasts

Starring down at himself, a well of emotions bubbled up and he couldn't help but start to sob at the unbelievable situation.



He sat there crying out that "this wasn't his body!"; "He was a man, a real man... for his entire life!"

*What had happened to him?
What'd happened last night?!*

Ness sat quietly next to him and listened at her distraught partner.

The scene had brought her back to her senses too.

As she listened intently to his claims, trying to calm him down, she herself was struggled to piece the events of the last night together in her head.



Ness *had* originally thought that she'd brought a man home too. She *had* been confused when he saw a woman in bed.

She tried to recall the details of the night.

She remembered the club.

Remembered dancing.

Swinging her hips and writhing to the beat of the music *and* to Erin...

Of getting some drinks and flirting with some *cute* guy.

And then a haze of... *pleasure*.

A haze of cocks; *pumping*; *thirsting*; *cumming* and *screaming*

It was such a crazy night.

Crazy- *and sexy as hell!*

...

It was so hard to remember the details though.

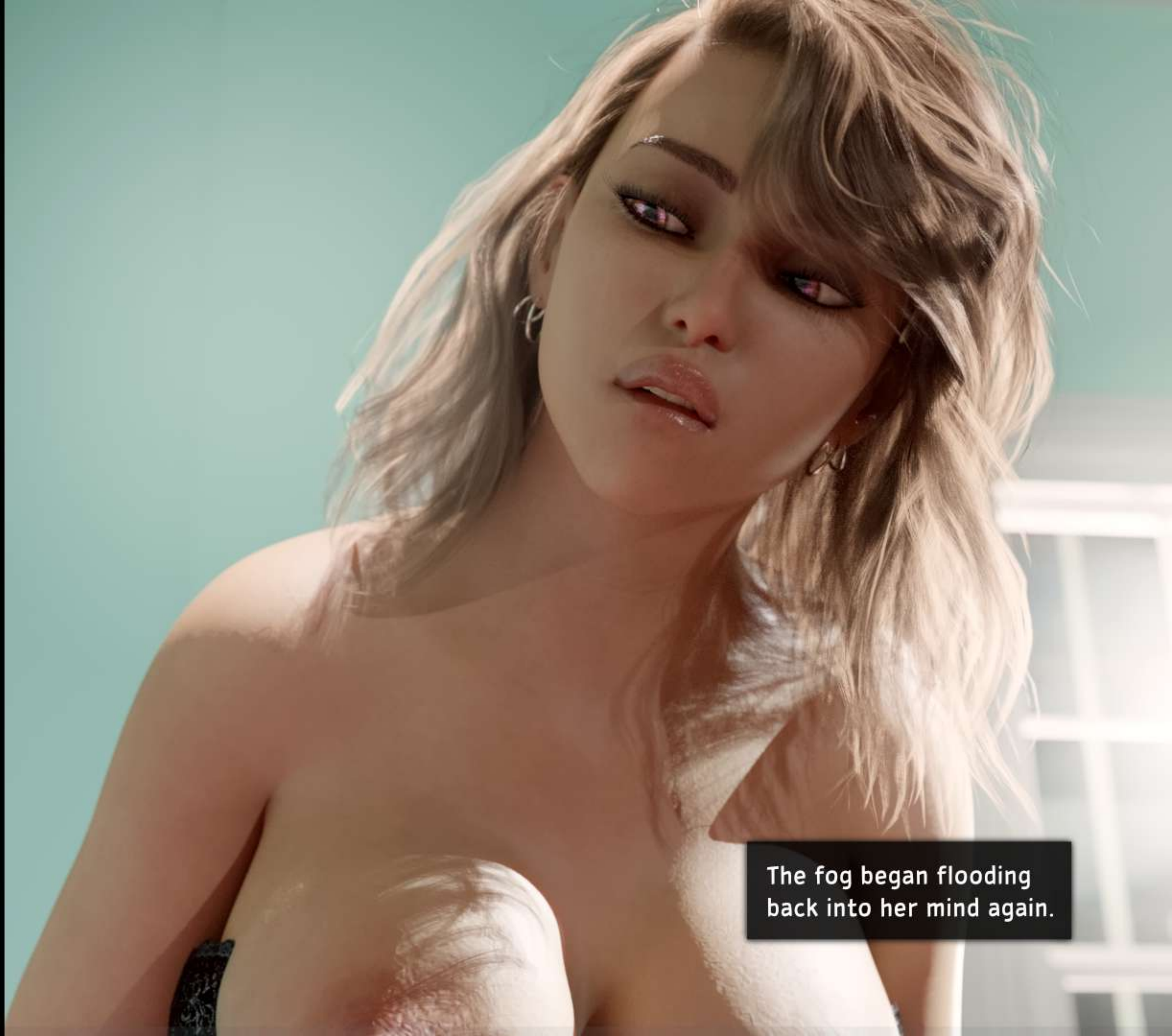
Why was it so hard for her to concentrate?

So hard to focus.

Ness looked down frustrated.



Why was it *so* hard??



The fog began flooding back into her mind again.



Despite herself, Ness felt her rational mind receding as she became more fixated on the weeping girl's nethers.

Here was a girl... who maybe *was* a guy but regardless was clearly very upset.

Upset- and with a raging erection.

All thick and swollen.

Sticking straight out.

Still glistening and wet from where her mouth had been worshipping just minutes ago.

So *of course* they were upset.

That cock... they *needed* someone to pay them some 'attention'.

Everything fell into place in Ness's head. It all made sense and now she wanted nothing more than to help this poor, gorgeous girl with the throbbing hot cock.

"C'mon, get up! Let me show you something" she said as she grabbed his hand to pull them up.



Ness wasn't quite sure what she was going to do, but in the moment she wanted, needed to cheer them up and have them feel the same way she did - and that feeling was *vivid arousal!*

Pulling the teary-eyed girl up, she dragged them off the bed and over to her mirror.

That *wonderful* mirror that seemed to make Ness feel better every time she looked at herself in it.

"Hey look, Cameron, wasn't it?" she started "look at yourself in the mirror here..."

Cameron dejectedly looked at his reflection, confirming everything of his current, awful predicament.

It wasn't himself he saw in the reflection, it wasn't the man he'd seen in the mirror for the sum of his entire life.



"Look at yourself and I want you to tell me what you see~"

Ness hugged herself up against Cameron, making sure to press her soft, pillowy tits up against his taut, athletic body.

Cameron only passingly took notice; more focused on the sight in front of him. He scolded.

"This is *insane*, I need to~"

"~Just *do it*" she cut in calmly whilst dragging her index finger lightly down Cameron's stomach.

"*Sigh* I see... a woman~"

"Go on~"

"Which is impossible! I see a chick staring back at me!"

"And tell me, what do you think about *chicks*?"

"What do you mean, what do I '*think*' about them?"

"Well, let *me* tell you what / think about them"



"Chicks... they're **hot** aren't they?" Ness started as Cameron continued to gaze at the unfamiliar form looking back at him.

"Chicks are just **so incredible** to look at. Their figure... their curves... their ass and breasts"

Cameron's eyes lowered to look at his own breasts. Small, pert-

"**Cute**, I guess but- but also so *wrong!*" he thought to himself

"Chicks are **sexy**. Sensuous. Beings of love and... **pleasure.**"

Ness smiled as she trailed a finger down Cameron's abdomen to just above his pubic mound.

Cameron looked at his slimmed waist and the hourglass shape it made where it met his wide hips.

It *was* nice to look at...

just a little~

He subconsciously swayed and rocked his hips - testing to see how they moved in the mirror.

"This *does* feel good to do... it feels almost *natural*" he thought as his scold softened.

THAT'S IT, CAMERON!
I KNOW YOU WERE **SO** UPSET
BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO BE.
YOU LOOK **INCREDIBLE!**

I DON'T KNOW WHO
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE
YESTERDAY - BUT WHAT YOU
ARE HERE -
IT **SLITS** YOU SO WELL!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE UPSET,
YOU SHOULD BE **THANKFUL.**
YOU SHOULD RELISH AND
BE AMAZED BY IT.
YOU SHOULD **DESIRE** THIS!





As Cameron continued to stare, Ness's voice slowly faded into the background as he dragged his eyes up and down the feminine reflection in the mirror.

That smooth, perfect skin.

The shapeliness of the figure.

Her big, blue eyes.

And those soft pink lips.

Cameron felt his mouth begin to salivate.

It really *was* amazing. However it had happened, he- she now had an incredible woman's body!

"And you should listen to what that body wants..."


Was that Ness's voice that had said that?

It almost felt like it'd come from within Cameron's own head.

What did ~~his~~ her body want?

*"Keep focusing and you'll start to understand what your body- what **you** want!"*

Cameron gazed on, transfixed...



YOU ALWAYS
WANTED TO BE WITH-
TO GET WITH MORE GIRLS.
NOW YOU GET TO BE ONE
ALL THE TIME!

THIS'LL BE
INCREDIBLE FOR YOU!
LOOK AT HOW THIS LITTLE MINX
IS HANGING OFF YOU!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HOW IT HAPPENED.
JUST **KNOW** THAT YOU
WANTED IT TO HAPPEN.

NOW SAY IT WITH ME
LIKE A GOOD, OBEDIENT GIRL:
"I WANT THIS!"



<I... I WANT THIS?>

I WANT THIS...

I WANT THIS.

The words from Cameron's reflection reverberated in her head, bouncing around and taking root deep in his her mind.

It silenced all the worries and concerns. It was almost like it sucked out any resistance from her and forced new thoughts directly into her brain. She felt powerless against it.

It felt distantly familiar – a hazy memory from last night... but before she could tease out the memory, it was overtaken.

All she could think right then was that she definitely wanted this.

But... since *when*?


Well, she *did* love girls... so now she got to be one.

She could look at herself all day... Dress as slutty and sexy as she wanted to...

She could play with herself...

She could play with other girls...

Yes. She definitely wanted this.



THAT'S IT! THAT'S **RIGHT!**
THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH YOU LOVE
DUMB, SEXY, HORNY GIRLS.
YOU CAN BE THAT GIRL.
LET'S **BECOME** THAT GIRL!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS
EMPTY THAT HEAD OF ALL THOSE
ANNOYING THOUGHTS.

FROM NOW ON YOU ONLY THINK
ABOUT THINGS THAT TURN YOU ON
AND DO WHAT THAT GIRL ON YOUR
ARMS TELLS YOU TO.

IT'LL BE SO MUCH EASIER AND
FUN THIS WAY!

WE **LOVE** FUN, DON'T WE!

WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE
TO THINK, YOU GET TO FOCUS ON
WHAT YOU'RE FEELING.

WHAT YOUR BODY FEELS...

WHAT YOUR BODY WANTS TO FEEL...

AND THAT'S ALWAYS SO,
SO MUCH NICER!



OH MY GOD.
LOOK AT THAT GORGEOUS
FACE OF YOURS...
YOU LOOK SO CUTE RIGHT NOW!
JUST STARING AT YOURSELF, SO
WIDE EYED AND VACANT.

AT LEAST IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE CALMED DOWN
FROM BEFORE...

SHAME THAT I'M GOING TO
NEED YOU TO GET YOU ALL HOT
AND BOTHERED AGAIN...



Ness squeezed up close to Cameron and she thought about how much she loved the feeling of her naked skin pressed up against another warm body.

Cameron seemed so zoned out and lost in thought but even still responded by push back closer into her.

Ness couldn't be sure what her partner was thinking about but as she dragged her eyes up and down their naked form, she knew that they were definitely thinking the *right* kinds of thoughts.

She noticed how Cameron's body was less stiff; how hers fingers slowly circled her proud, stiff nipples; and her other hand was gently massaging the shaft of that delicious looking cock.

"That's it Cam, you *babe*, let all those worries and concerns you had before just slip away." Ness whispered.

"It's *so* much fun being a girl... I'll show you *all* ther perks" she giggled.



"PERKS" LIKE THESE TWO AMAZING,
PERKY TITS OF YOURS.

DO YOU LIKE HOW IT FEELS WHEN
I DRAG MY FAT MELONS
AGAINST THEM?

~MMM..... MMM YESSS
...PERKY TITS...
...I... LOVE THEM~

SO YOU CAN HEAR ME!

MMM, WHY DON'T YOU USE THAT
OTHER HAND AND SHOW ME HOW
WELL YOU CAN HANDLE
YOUR GIRLS?



Ness considered Cameron's slow and slurred response.

She wasn't exactly sure what was happening in his head, only that he was completely focused on his reflection- but also still responding to her 'instructions'.

You should see how far you can push him!

A sly grin crept across Ness's face as an idea formed.

"That's it! Now Cameron, you love tits don't you? Tell me what you love." Ness tested curiously.

"I... love tits" Cameron responded

Ness smiled and continued "And you love big tits even more!"

"Yess... big, fat, juicy mmm..."

"You love my fat tits the most! You get horny anytime you see them. You worship my huge tits."

"I ~mmm~ love you big tits... love them the *most*... want to ahhh worship the,..."

Ness yipped excitedly realising what she had the power to do!

SO- CAMERON... **CAMMY**
YOU'RE GOING TO LISTEN VERY
CLOSELY TO ME NOW.
BECAUSE IF YOU DO, I MIGHT LET
YOU SINK YOUR FACE RIGHT
BETWEEN MY BREASTS.
WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?

Y-YESS~
WANT TO **NGHH**
WORSHIP THEM...!

VERY GOOD!
NOW, EVERYTHING I'M
GOING SAY TO YOU IS THE
MOST TRUE THING YOU'VE
EVER HEARD.

GOT IT??
YES...
THE TRUTH...

THE FIRST TRUTH IS
THAT YOU DON'T MIND BEING
A BABE. NOT AT ALL.
IT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY HOT!

SECONDLY, DO YOU
FEEL MY HAND ON YOUR COCK?
YOU **LOVE** THE FEELING OF
HAVING YOUR COCK TOUCHED.
NOTHING IS AS GOOD AS
BUSTING A NUT!

LASTLY (FOR NOW), THE
TRUTH OF IT ALL IS THAT DEEP
DOWN YOU'RE JUST A HORNY,
SLUTTY GIRL.
AND NOW THAT YOU REALISE
THIS, YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER...

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

STROKE

SQUEEZE

STROKE

OH... OH YES.
I FEEL MUCH B-BETTER~

S-SO MUCH EASIER
TO LET YOU BOTH DO THE
THINKING FOR ME...

NOW... I JUST NEED TO
FOCUS ON MY... MY BODY.
F-FOCUS ON BEING HOT.

J-JUST WANT TO BE A HOT
SLUTTY GIRL.
I LOVE... LOVE BEING A GIRL

JUST NEED TO LISTEN
TO WHAT M-MY BODY WANTS.
WHAT MAKES IT FEEL
GOOOD~

so good!

pleasur

slutty

obedient

beauty

pretty

be hot

horny

CUM

orgasm

sexy

sexy



"Mmmm that's *it*" whispered Ness, hungrily watching Cameron absently pump his cock back and forth.

Her mouth salivated as she imagined herself greedily sucking on it, bobbing her head back and forth as her lover moaned and squirmed.

She imagined her tongue encircling the angry red head of as the shaft began to pulse and spray oozing thick ropes of cum down her eagerly awaiting throat.

"More" urged Ness.

"You want *more*, Cameron"

"You want to feel more. *Lust* more! *Experience* more!"

"You're doing so good pumping that cock. Bringing yourself right up to the point of cumming... but you can't quite get there."

"You need something *more* than just your hand, don't you?"



Cameron's mind was lost in an ocean of erotic pleasure.

She could feel her brain liquifying from simultaneously pumping her cock, watching her *sexy* reflection in the mirror and Ness pushing her mind closer and closer to the edge.

Her head was swimming as she swayed back and forth, her knees shook as she rubbed the tip of her girl-dick.

She could feel herself slowly building up to orgasm.

She could feel her balls swelling up and readying a load of her seed.

"Nothing was as good as busting a nut" she thought.

But there was something missing.

She needed something just a little more to get there...



Even as she salivated at the sight of her reflection. Her pert tits bouncing up and down with each pump of her shaft, she knew this wouldn't get her there.

Cum... She wanted to cum.

She needed to cum so badly!

But she needed more than just herself.

She needed the warm body of someone else to finish the job...

In her fog of self-pleasure, her eyes slowly drifted down and away from her reflection.

Through blurred vision she saw a soft, tender hand reach out.

It was inviting her, welcoming her.

Cameron smiled at the sight before her.

COME.

COME HERE
AND FILL ME UP!

