

Sam was sitting at the edge of the pool, letting himself dry in the sun. After Daniel's mishap with the reality-bending remote yesterday evening, Sam was stuck in a girl's body. As if that wasn't enough, Sam's new body was also deeply obedient to Daniel. "Why did I have to mess with that obedience setting?" He muttered to himself while cursing the carelessly given commands that Daniel had given him: "Go buy a swimsuit" and "Have fun at the pool". He was now stuck at the pool, unable to leave until he had some *fun*.

The first thing that Sam tried to allow him to leave was to go swimming. He was a pretty good swimmer in his male body, and swimming was one of his favorite past-time activities. However, it was pretty frustrating in this female body: His big boobs always got in the way and threw his rhythm off.

So he eventually got out of the water and was now sitting at the edge of the pool, thinking about what he could do in this body that would satisfy the "have fun" part of the command so that he could finally leave and go home.



Sam was looking around for ideas. It was a sunny day today, which caused plenty of people to visit the pool. His incredibly sexy body and the revealing skin-tight swimsuit that he was forced to wear attracted quite the attention. While Sam hated the lust-filled stares, his body loved them. Whenever he noticed a guy checking him out, his body made him push out his huge boobs a bit more and forced a smile on his face. Additionally, he could feel a pleasant tingle run through his entire body that made him blush. Even worse, he felt how he got wetter between his legs with every passing minute.

Fighting against the urge to plunge his fingers into his needy sex, he mumbled, "I have to get home fast before I lose control. What kind of fun can I even have in that body?" Just as he spoke, he saw a guy walk by with a volleyball under his arm. "That's it! I could play some volleyball." Sam was pretty good at this game and was certain that he could beat most guys, even with this

body. "Volleyball is all about technique, and I still know all the tricks."

With that, he quickly got up and ran after the guy with the ball, causing his boobs to bounce uncontrollably up and down. "Hey, you! Wait up!" Sam shouted after him. The guy turned around and Sam watched how his mouth slowly dropped open as his eyes stared at Sam's jiggling boobs. Blushing brightly, Sam tried his best to suppress the pleasant tingle between his legs. When Sam looked down to avoid his lust-filled gaze, he noticed the outline of his dick under the swimming pants. Instantly, his mouth started watering as he felt his mind getting cloudy. With a breathy and shaking voice, Sam asks: "Hey, erm... I was wondering, do you want to have some fun with me?"

Sam himself didn't even realize how suggestive his question was. He only remembered that the guy answered with a "Sure thing, just follow me to a more private area." While still in this hazy state, he obediently followed the stranger to a part of the pool with far fewer people. Only when they both sat down was the fog on his mind lifted. "What the hell just happened? Why did I follow him?" Sam thought to himself while feeling a slight panic rise in him. "All that I remember was that I looked at his crotch and then..." His train of thought was derailed instantly when he caught another glimpse at the guy's crotch. Sam's eyes locked onto his junk while his tongue licked over his drooling lips. "No!" Sam managed to snap out of it. "I am not gay! That is another guy's dick that I am looking at," he shouted in his mind. With all his might, he tried to regain control over his body and punch the other guy in his dick. But his hand only slowly extended toward it, giving the other guy the impression that Sam was reaching for it. "Come on, don't be shy," the other guy encourages Sam with a smile on his face, "Take it out and give it a kiss. I promise you that you will like it."



Sam wanted to shout at him and run away, but he felt his entire body remain in place. Even worse, he watched in horror how his hand slowly peeled the swimming trunks down, exposing his dick. "Wait, what is going on here?! Why am I taking his dick out?!" he screamed internally while his head moved slowly closer toward the dick until he felt the tip touch his lips. "C-Could it be that I am also obeying this guy's commands? I thought that was exclusive to Daniel's commands." he thought while his lips seductively wrapped around the penis head. Sam knew that he must have screwed up when he messed with the obedience settings of the remote while creating the "sexy slave girl with huge tits" preset.

Unable to stop himself, Sam could feel how his soft lips planted kiss after kiss on his warm dick. The stranger patted Sam's head before saying: "I knew that you'd like it. Now be a good girl and show me how much you love sucking it."

Sam could only angrily glare at the guy's six-pack as his body obeyed the command. While Sam

loved to receive blowjobs, he never thought that he would once end up being the one giving them. After what felt like an eternity of sucking his dick, the stranger finally came into Sam's mouth. Surprised by the sudden stream of jizz, Sam recoiled back, causing a few spurts of cum to land on his face and chest. The stranger chuckled when he saw Sam's cum covered face. "Haha, seems like you still need to learn how to swallow. Come, meet me at the poolside changing room over there in a few minutes. I'll go ahead and make sure it is empty." With that, he got up and left the cum-covered Sam alone.

Sam's first instinct was to run away, but his body refused to listen to him. So instead, he tried to think about other ways how he could get out of this situation. While Sam was still thinking, his body decided that "a few minutes" were up and forced him to move to the changing room. Sam blushed brightly when he realized that he was walking through the most crowded part of the pool while still being covered in cum. He thought the stares that he got earlier were bad already, but it was nothing compared to the kind of looks that he got now. His body reacted to them by sending non-stop tingles through his body, causing his pussy to become so wet that he felt it run down his inner thighs.





When Sam entered the changing room, the guy from earlier was already waiting for him. Without wasting any time, he took off his swimming trunks and commanded Sam: "Get down on the floor and strip." Sam only managed to open his mouth in protest before feeling how his body obeyed his command. At this moment, Sam was actually happy that he bought such a tight-fitting swimsuit. Taking the suit off took nearly as long as putting it on. He only managed to get the top part off, when the stranger's patience ran out. "You are taking your sweet time, you slut! Whatever, just get on all fours and slide the bottoms to the side." Sam pulled his swimsuit aside, exposing his dripping wet pussy to the stranger before getting on all fours, pointing her butt straight towards him. "What a good girl you are. Now let us have some real *fun*."

