



THIS HERE'S ME. CASEY. ON VALENTINES DAY EVENING.

I WAS IN THE WORK RESTROOM AT THE END OF ANOTHER LONG, MISERABLE SHIFT, READY TO CHANGE AND GET OUT OF THERE. BUT WHERE WAS I GOING TO GO? MY FRIENDS WERE ALL ON DATES.

SHOULD I GO OUT TO A CLUB OR BAR? IT'D BE PACKED FULL OF LOVEY DOVEY COUPLES... I DIDN'T NEED THAT RIGHT NOW. NOT AFTER KIERAN HAD DUMPED ME... OH KIERAN! IT'D ALREADY BEEN 3 WEEKS SINCE BREAKING UP...

LOOKING DOWN IN MY HAND, I HELD A SPECIAL "ELIXIR-BERRY", MY FRIEND ALEXIS HAD GIVEN IT TO ME. SAID THAT IT'D HELP ME "GET BACK ON MY FEET" AFTER THE BREAKUP.

BUT I'D HEARD STORIES ABOUT WHAT THESE THINGS DID TO PEOPLE...



APPARENTLY THE BERRIES HIT DIFFERENTLY. SOME PEOPLE IT REALLY MESSED UP AND OTHERS THOUGHT THAT IT BROUGHT OUT THEIR "INNER SELVES".

SINCE KIERAN HAD BROKEN UP WITH ME I HAD NO IDEA WHO I WAS ANYMORE – MUCH LESS MY *INNER SELF*. I JUST FELT WORTHLESS ALL THE TIME, UNLOVED AND LIFELESS INSIDE. I MISSED HIM SO MUCH!

SO I FIGURED, WHAT'D I HAVE TO LOSE? I LIFTED THE SMALL, SHIMMERING FRUIT UP TO MY LIPS AND TOOK A BITE.

IT SURPRISED ME WITH ITS SWEET AND JUICY TEXTURE, THE THICK SCARLET JAM WITHIN OOZED OUT, FILLING MY MOUTH AND DRIPPING DOWN. THE FLAVOR OF IT DANCED OVER MY TONGUE WITH A DELICIOUS, RICH SWEETNESS. IT WAS AMAZING AND THE REACTION I HAD WAS IMMEDIATE!



SMALL THINGS AT FIRST- I COULD FEEL IT SEEPING IN AND SPREADING THROUGH MY BODY.

IT WAS LIKE A WARM ELECTRIC THRUMMING MOVING THROUGH ME. BUILDING UP AND SIMMERING DOWN BEFORE BUILDING UP IN ME AGAIN. OVER AND OVER, MORE AND MORE-

"**AAHHHHHH**" I COULDN'T HELP BUT LET OUT A GASP AS I FELT MY BODY REACT AND BEGIN TO CHANGE. A STRAND OF ORANGE HAIR, THEN GOLD, THEN PURPLE SWEEP ACROSS MY FACE AND THEN LOCKS OF IT, THICK, GLISTENING AND FULL!

I RAN MY HANDS THROUGH THROUGH MY HAIR AND IT FELT... **AMAZING!** I WAS SO TINGLY AND SENSITIVE THAT I COULDN'T HELP BUT START TO FEEL EXCITEMENT DOWN IN MY PANTS.



THE CHANGES CAME ON QUICKER. I COULD FEEL IT MOVING THROUGH ME, CHANGING ME. MY SKIN CLEARED, MY HIPS STRETCHED OUT, ALL AROUND I COULD FEEL IT MAKING OVER LIL' BRUNETTE CASEY INTO SOMETHING NEW! IT WAS IN MY HEAD TOO. PULSING WARM, GOOEY THOUGHTS ALL AROUND THE SOFT, MALEABLE FOLDS IN MY BRAIN, WHISPERING TO ME, BRINGING OUT THINGS DEEP DOWN.

IT MADE ME PICTURE ME AND KIERAN. RAN THROUGH ALL OUR MEMORIES TOGETHER OVER AND OVER AGAIN; TO FEEL ALL THOSE FEELINGS OVER AND OVER AGAIN. THE EMOTIONS, THE PASSION, THE PLEASURES WE'D SHARED. THOSE MOMENTS PLAYED ON LOOP, BUT EACH TIME KIERAN'S FACE, VOICE AND SMELL SLOWLY FADED AWAY UNTIL ALL I WAS LEFT WITH WAS ME, THOSE MOMENTS I ENJOYED AND THE FEELINGS THAT CAME WITH IT.



AS I FELT MY BODY CONTINUE TO CHANGE AND GROW, I REPLAYED THOSE MEMORIES OF ADORATION, PLEASURE AND COMPANIONSHIP AND I BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND.

IT WASN'T KIERAN. IT WASN'T HIM THAT I CARED ABOUT AND MISSED. *NO*, IT WAS BEING THE CENTRE OF HIS ATTENTION, IT WAS THE PHYSICAL COMPANY AND THE SEX. THE RAW, WANTON SEX THAT I WANTED, CRAVED!

THAT'S RIGHT! I DIDN'T NEED HIM, WHY SHOULD I BE CAUGHT UP JUST ON THIS ONE GUY WHEN THERE WAS A WHOLE WORLD OF HOT, HORNY AND WILLING MEN (AND WOMEN!) TO KEEP MY COMPANY?

AS MY THOUGHTS FELL INTO PLACE, IT WAS LIKE A GLOOMY WEIGHT WAS LIFTED OFF OF ME AND I LET OUT A LOUD MOAN OF APPROVAL AS I SQUEEZED MY FAT NEW TITS AND A NEW *CASSIE* EMERGED.



NOW I KNOW WHO THE *REAL* ME IS
AND WHAT I *REALLY* WANT.

I DON'T WANT A BOY, I WANT ALL THE BOYS TO WANT *ME!*

BOYS, GIRLS, *ANYONE*- I DON'T GIVE A F*CK! JUST GIVE ME YOUR ATTENTION!

NOW, HOW ABOUT I HEAD INTO TOWN AND SEE HOW MANY "CARING" BOYFRIENDS AND HUSBANDS CAN'T HELP BUT TURN THEIR HEADS TO CHECK OUT THIS FLAWLESS NEW GODDESS.



**THE
END**