

New Year




New Year

By Tidy_Fox



[PATREON.COM/TIDY_FOX](https://patreon.com/Tidy_Fox)



Well, Bridgette, it's been a hell of a year but we actually made it!

Right?! Wildfire, pandemics, lock-downs, political chaos, climate catastrophe... And we've still managed to move out!

Hey I'll drink to that!
Cheers, roomie, here's to us and starting a new chapter of our lives!

Lisa and Bridgette sat on the bare floor of their new apartment on the last day of 2020.

The place was a mess, with boxes everywhere waiting to be unpacked but they were just happy they'd actually managed to move out after all the delays and challenges that the year had presented them.



Look at us, so fancy!
Where the heck did you actually get all
this fine booze from Lisa?

I found it at the back of my wardrobe!
It was marked "**Do not Drink: My Magical stash**"
So, obviously, now we have to drink it all!

It's the only responsible thing to do!
What a great end to the year
Cheers to *nicer* things for us!

Lisa had found a box of unopened alcohol in her wardrobe as she was unpacking. She figured it must've been forgotten by the last owner. Since the two had planned to stay in this New Years Eve, she decided what better way to spend the night than with a few cocktails. She poured together what looked like raspberry liqueur, tequila and syrup with some lime juice for a make-shift raspberry margarita.



MmmmmMmmmm



It was sweet with a hint of sourness and balanced with the citrus, the two both hummed in approval as the pink liquid swirled around and danced on their tongues.

The drink warmed them up as it slid down their throat with only a slight but pleasant burn from the tequila.



The housemates savoured the taste as a pleasant buzz began to run through them. Starting from their mouth, it spread to their faces and across their head.

Unknown to the young women, small changes began to happen to them as the strange alcohol took effect.



As they drank, blemishes on their skin faded as eye-shadow, highlights and lipstick materialised.

Bridgette's pixie cut grew and fell into long, lighter blonde locks as Lisa's short bangs and messy bun rearranged into pin-up victory rolls.

At the same time, their clothes began to shimmer and shift as well - their homely sweater and jumpers changing into 'nicer' garments.



When they finally finished their (large) first sip, the two paused to catch their breath as a wave of dizzy giddiness ran through them. As they stared off into space, taking in the flavors and feelings that ran through them, they hardly noticed the changes that had occurred.



Aaand here we are, my darling!
Drink no 2. Happy new year!

Why thank you, darling! And a happy new
year to you too!

Here's to **bigger** and **brighter** things!

Bridgette mixed up another drink, with a little more confidence this time. A shot of Midori and pineapple juice, splash of vodka and Contreau and finished with a spritz of lime.

Voila! Midori Illusion.

The bright green drink seemed to almost glow in the light of their living room.



The two girls clinked their glasses and wasted no time trying out their second drink for the evening.

Like the first one, the flavor seemed to come alive on their tongues. The melon and tropical flavors sweetly sweeping through them.



As the liquid was consumed, the magical power of the drinks again began to do their work to their unknowing hosts.

Lisa's hair brightened and ignited to a fiery red, whilst Bridgette's blonde hair lightened into golden locks.

Meanwhile the chest's grew bigger and heavier. Lisa's small A-cups exploded into F-cup as Bridgette's swelled to heavy D-cups.



Woooo! And a happy *new* year.

Lisa, that was freaking fantastic! Maybe you are the best cock-tailer in the world!
1 more drink please barkeep!

Waaay ahead of you Bridgie.
Drink no 3. Purple People Eater!

Cheers to... um...
Eating fucking people!

The effect of the drinks took a hold of their minds as an energetic, light-hearted buzz overcame them.

Lisa wasted no time concocting a third drink. A shot and a half of vodka, a shot of blue curacao, grenadine, half a shot of lime juice and syrup and some cranberry juice with a rim of sugar on the glass.

As soon as the drink was mixed, Bridgette hastily grabbed the drink from from the table and excitedly toasted to the ridiculous name of the Lisa's latest mixture.



The two let the sweet, fruity drink wash over them as the warm intoxication spread deeper into their bodies.

The magical energy imbued within the cocktails undertook the task of granting their incanted change. *'Eating'* and *'fucking'*...

They began to transform once again. Their already large tits ballooning further and seemingly defying gravity, whilst unseen their bodies began to emit strong pheromones as their pussies grew wet with need.

Their minds, already under the influence, grew perverse and depraved.



New thoughts seeped in and took root.

The need to fuck became their priority as their morals receded. In its place they were filled with the constant need to seek out pleasure and fulfil their now inhuman physical urges.

Lisa's mind flowed with thoughts of owning and dominating men and women, taking pleasure from slowly corrupting and debasing them.

Bridgette was more impulsive. She only cared for the rush of seduction and the guttural pleasure of the raw act of fucking, wherever and whenever that might be.



Y'know what Bridie- I think on second thought, maybe we should head out tonight. Get a celebratory drink...

Mmmm, that sounds like a good idea. Anything you have in mind, cocktail queen?

I'm thinking a **Bloody Virgin Mary** would go down a treat!

At the same time, a new hunger began stirring deep in their bodies. As their canines sharpened into fangs, a craving for the life force of humans overtook their natural appetite.

As the desires of their new bodies superseded their previous human needs, they finally lowered the drinks from their pristine lips. The allure of the cocktails suddenly a second-priority.

The two needed something more... potent.



Mmmm~ roomie have I ever told you how much of an ungodly hot minx you are?

Keep talking like that and you'll see just how hot I can get.

Hot and wet.

*I think you need a snack before we go out...
How about you eat out me out?*

Taking a look at her housemate's new form for the first time, Lisa suddenly realised that she'd never paid her housemate and best friend any 'proper' attention.

Lisa gingerly reached out and lifted Bridgette's face up to take a good look at her: her flawless skin, plump red lips, glowing purple eyes...

Taking in the inhuman beauty, Lisa's already aroused state peaked and she knew that the two new housemates would need to get better acquainted before heading out.



Bridgette wasted no time in taking up Lisa's offer and was quickly on top of the other woman groping her full and lusty body.

The two were quickly on the floor madly making-out and relishing in the ecstasy that their new bodies gave them.

Outside, they could faintly hear a countdown being chanted from the street, but for these two girls the celebrations were already well underway.



As fireworks rang in the new year,
so too did the screams of the new housemates.

Two girls had moved into a new apartment as young, innocent women
but as midnight struck on the first day of a new decade, two newly-
born monsters would walk out of it.