Tricks and a Treat

By TG Sorcerer

"Trick or treat!"

A chorus of children's voice echoed through the open door to Sophie and Steven's house. Sophie forced a fake smile on her face as she pretended to marvel over their costumes, taking big handfuls of candy from the bowl Steven was holding to dump them in their bags.

"Wow! Such a spooky ghost! Here, this is for you… And who are you? A princess? How nice! Here you go! Happy Halloween!"

Steven frowned at her as she closed the door behind the kids that were leaving.

"Do you really have to give out this much every time? At this rate we will run out of candy in no time!"

She gave him a smile and wink as she responded.

"That's the plan! Finish up early, that way we can close the lights and go watch a movie or something. It's the perfect plan really."

Steven let out an annoyed groan. Steven had always been more into Halloween as a holiday than Sophie, who was eager to get this evening over with as soon as possible. This was also highlighted by the difference in effort investment that they had made in their costumes. Sophie wore the same costume, if you could even call it that, as she did every year, which comprised of a cheap dollar store devil's headband, some basic red lipstick and a red shirt. This was contrasted by Steven's costume, which he had put a lot of effort in, as usual. This year he had decided to go as a vampire, and had purchased an expensive replica of a Victorian suit, complete with cape, gloves and cane. He had even put on makeup to accentuate the effect of the Transylvanian bloodsucking creature, to be as authentic and scary as possible. But the worse part was that their usual Halloween get together with friends had been cancelled, on account of Josh working overtime, Pat and Jenny still overseas on their honeymoon and Tyler spending the night at his new girlfriend's place. This meant that this was all the Halloween that Steven would get this year, just giving candy to the neighborhood kids, and Sophie was trying to cut that down as much as possible as well. But Steven didn't want to cause a scene or pick a fight, so he didn't say anything, simply internally cringing every time that Sophie would take big handfuls of candy and dump them in bags that were already overflowing with sweets, rushing as much as possible to give everything out as fast as possible.

"Here you go kids! Happy Halloween!" The joy on the kid's faces, beaming from having received so much candy at this single house, contrasted the frown on Steven's own face, as he stared in protest at Sophie while she closed the door behind them.

"There we go! That's the last of it!" She said with a victorious tone as she shut off the outside light.

Steven checked his phone for the time, sighing upon seeing that it was only 7 PM, the sun not even completely set yet.

"So, what do you want to do now? Watch a chick flick or something?" Steven asked in a defeated tone.

"Come on Steve! It's Halloween, we can at least watch a horror movie!" Sophie responded nudging him playfully, completely unaware of his deception. But before they could move out of the entry way, knocking came at the door. Sophie rolled her eyes. "Don't these kids know that lights out means that we have no more candy?"

The knocking came again, more insistent. Steven went to answer, but Sophie held him back. "Just ignore them babe, they'll figure out we don't have any candy left and go away."

But the persistent knocking was starting to contradict her, so Steven went to open the door. He was surprised to find not a group of kids as expected, but a single adult man, with a dark costume to rival Steven's own costume in terms of effort, and grimness.

"Trick or treat?" The voice was somber and grave, and the words lacked the excitement and joviality of children speaking them. Steven was freaked out by the strange man, who didn't even seem to have a bag for candy.

"Oh, hum, I am sorry man, we are out of candy." He stammered, uncertain what else to say.

The stranger at his doorstep looked at him straight in the eyes with an intensity Steven had never experienced before, and simply repeated the words in the same grave tone.

"Trick... or treat?"

This time it was Sophie who stepped in, visibly angry at both the creepy man for interrupting her night, and at Steven for not having the balls to tell him off and close the door in his face.

"Can't you hear? He said we don't have any candy left you freak, so get out of here! Besides, what kind of grown man goes trick or treating by himself? This is completely ridiculous and appropriate."

His gaze turned to Sophie, the cold intensity of it immediately sending shivers running down her spine.

"I am the spirit of Halloween, and you, my dear, have failed to uphold tradition, and dispense candy to the kids until nightfall... As such you will be punished. Since you have no treat, what you get is a trick. From now on, Saphire, you will be turning tricks."

His words reverberated with power, and a shockwave spread out from his mouth as he spoke, hitting the poor girl straight in the chest. She gasped, her lungs suddenly empty, as if the air had been punched out of her. She tried to inhale, and air came back slowly, with a wheezing sound. But as she did, she started changing, ever so subtly. Blonde roots creeped from the base of her hair, slowly leaking down, pumping them up with curls and volume until she had a voluptuous mane of blonde hair. Modest make up was replaced by stark eye shadow and glistening lip gloss She kept her basic demon's horns costume, but the rest of her ensemble became much sexier, her plain red shirt becoming a frilly minidress that left very little imagination, revealing her thickening thighs and inflating bust. Her pants also practically vanished, disintegrating from the waist down until her mid-thighs, where they started reforming into a pair of fishnet stockings, which went down to her plain sneakers, who didn't remain that way for long, but quickly reformed into a dazzling pair of red high heeled pumps. The whole time Sophie was gasping for air, her eyes wide with terror as she felt her body as well as her attire changing. Steven stared in shock as his girlfriend transformed before his very eyes, from her plain old self to a walking sex bomb. Suddenly the transformation was over, and she bent over, taking in deep breaths of air. Steven looked at her, worried.

"Sophie? Are you alright?"

She looked at him, her eyes wide with fear, confusion, and something else that Steven couldn't quite place.

"It's… It's Sapphire now…" She replied hesitantly, as if not quite believing it herself.

"Saphire? What do you mean?" Steven asked, clearly confused, and taken aback by this whole situation.

"My name…" Sophie replied, voice trembling slightly. "My name is Saphire now… And I am… I am a whore! Oh god!" Her voice broke down as she spoke, her own admission terrifying her, and yet she was unable to deny it. "I am a whore! A fucking prostitute! Holy fuck Steve! I have sex with men for money! This can't be real!"

And yet it was. As much as she wanted to deny it, she was now irrevocably a whore. It was her punishment, her fate, and an integral part of her identity now. As much as she would want to distance herself from it, as much as she would hate it, she would not be able to prevent herself from being a hooker, from selling herself to men for money. It was her life now, and forever.

Steven was horrified. He now recognized what he was seeing in his girlfriend's eyes. It was lust. She was horny, in a primal sort of way. He knew deep down that she needed sex, more sex than he could ever provide. And it was at moment that he realized much more than her body had been changed. Her mind, her identity and her whole life had been altered, possibly forever, by this stranger on their doorstep, claiming to be the spirit of Halloween. He turned to him, a mix of fear and fury in his eyes.

"You! What do you do to her? Undo this right now you monster!"

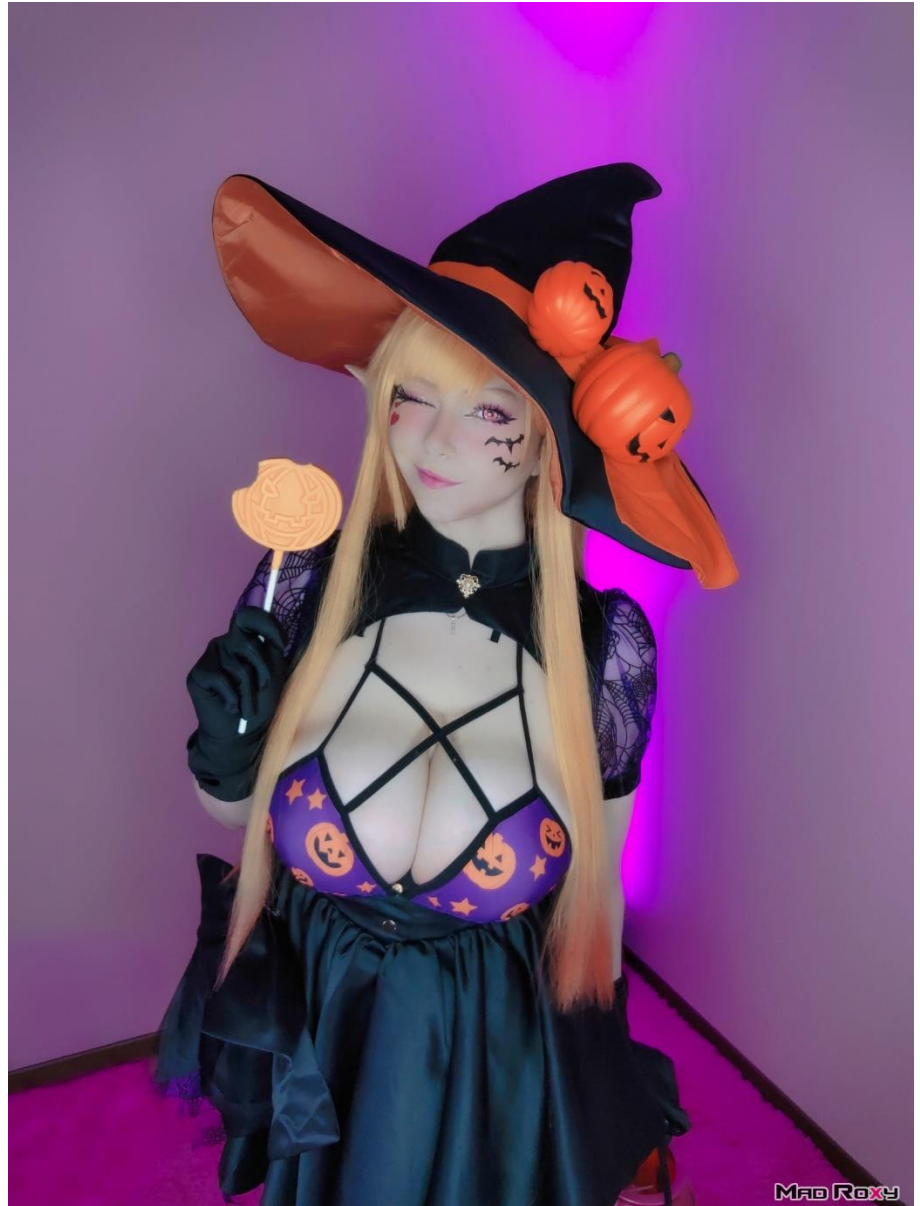The man turned to him, appraising him slowly with his eyes, devoid of compassion, or any other emotion.

"I can see that you are not like her. The spirit of Halloween lives within you, I can tell. And for that, I will be lenient. You have broken the rules of this night, so you must still be punished, but instead of a trick, you will be a treat."

The same reverberation resounded through the air, hitting Steven right in the chest. He felt the same compression as Sophie had, and struggled to regain his breath. And just as she had, he started changing. Hair growing longer, much longer, extending past his shoulders, past his chest, which was slowly but surely bulging. Beard faded away, leaving behind smooth and unblemished skin, facial features softening, nose becoming a tiny button, high cheekbones giving his face a delicate look. Shoulders narrowed and arms slimed, all of his body hair vanishing, making his porcelain skin silky smooth. Underneath his costume, which was becoming baggy as his frame diminished, he could feel his waist cave in, and hips and ass pump out with each wheezing breath. His costume reformed, into something much more feminine, much skimpier, revealing his still expanding breasts, which were now much bigger than Saphire's, and showed no sign of stopping. A large witch's hat with a wide rim poofed into existence on his head, as latex elf ear materialized on top of his own, completing his change in costume, as well as his change in gender.

"There you go Stephanie. You are now a treat. And here is one last present, on me. Happy Halloween."

The lights to their home flickered, and in an instant, the man was gone, replaced by a bag filled with candies. Stephanie couldn't help but feel delighted at the sight of them, knowing that with those she would be able to keep giving out candies to costumed children, and celebrate Halloween in the way she liked best. She knew she should be horrified at being transformed against her will, at having her girlfriend taking away from her like this, but she couldn't help but feel joy. This was her favorite night of the year after all.

"Ugh! I don't have time for this shit! I… I have to go to work!" Saphire exclaimed, in a mix of impatience and despair. She grabbed her handbag and her toy trident, heading out the door. "Don't know when I'll be back, don't wait up for me!" And she was off in the night to find a paying customer, hoping that her slutty devil costume would be a hit with her usual clients.

Meanwhile Stephanie stood at the door, watching her go. She felt a sense of loss, and regret at seeing her ex-girlfriend go off in the night to find men to fuck. But she felt not jealousy, no attraction towards the sexed-up woman. She knew at that point that she was no longer into girls, and that her and Saphire would be nothing more than roommates from now on. But right now was not the right time to introspect and analyse her change in gender, as well as her change in sexuality. The doorbell rang, and she was excited to see a large group of kids, bags at the ready, shouting: "Trick or Treat!"

Stephanie couldn't help but giggle in happiness, seeing their adorable faces light up at the sight of the candy she held. "Oh my! What lovely costumes! So scary! Here, have some candy! You can have one each. We need to keep some for the other kids as well! Happy Halloween!" She smiled. This really was her favourite night of the year.