

I Maid You

A TG story by Alloner

Do you remember?

By reasons only you know, you found yourself amidst the picturesque countryside, seeking the hospitality of your beloved relatives. Each day unfolded like a delicate tapestry, woven with laughter, warm conversations, and the fragrant embrace of blooming flowers. However, within this idyllic setting, a neighbor lurked, igniting both your curiosity and suspicion.

Your relatives spoke fondly of this enigmatic neighbor, but you couldn't shake the feeling that something peculiar lay beneath the surface. With an insatiable thirst for truth, you embarked on a clandestine mission, quietly observing the neighbor from the shadows. Weeks turned into a relentless pursuit of evidence, capturing incriminating videos, capturing damning photographs, and even procuring a small sample of the neighbor's blood when he inadvertently sliced his hand with a knife. Armed with irrefutable proof, you resolved to expose the neighbor's true identity and unravel the mysteries that shrouded their existence. Yet, unbeknownst to you, the neighbor possessed secrets far more otherworldly than you could fathom. It was on a fateful evening, as you ventured into the vast cornfield, heart pounding with equal measures of determination and trepidation, that you discovered the neighbor's true form.

Standing before you, his dark, piercing eyes penetrated your very soul, revealing the depths of his extraterrestrial origin. With a silent acknowledgment of your intentions, the neighbor produced a peculiar weapon, its alien craftsmanship evident as it glinted ominously in the moonlight. In an instant, an iridescent beam of brilliant green erupted from the weapon, cascading towards you, engulfing your being in its surreal radiance. After all, why, why did you care so much about what an old man did in his property? Why couldn't you leave him alone?

Initially, there was no pain, no discernible effect to indicate the profound transformation that was silently unfolding within you. However, as the luminescent glow dissipated, you became acutely aware of a tingling sensation that permeated your entire being. It seemed as though the very essence of your existence was undergoing a metamorphic symphony.

Your muscular form, once defined by chiseled pecs, began to soften and yield, sculpting itself into a pair of luscious, feminine breasts that beckoned with their newfound allure. A cascade of sensations surged through your body as your lower anatomy underwent an intricate dance of change. Your once proud phallus and testicles gracefully receded, reshaping themselves into a delicate, velvety treasure, a tender and inviting vagina. Overwhelmed by astonishment and disbelief, you found yourself standing transformed before the neighbor, your body now a testament to the alien's enigmatic power. The weight of your new breasts pressed sensuously against the fabric of a maid outfit, a symbol of servitude that clung to your curvaceous figure. The transformation had been executed with precision, leaving you forever altered, forever bound to a destiny you never anticipated.

But the tale does not end there, dear...

No...

I cannot let you go now...

It breaks my heart when you try to explain things to your family... Their eyes staring at you in confusion as you speak your new tongue...

No... You, forever altered and ensnared, must navigate the treacherous path of servitude, forever my beautiful maid...