



**A PINK ORB story:**

**Bill and May**

By Tidy\_Fox

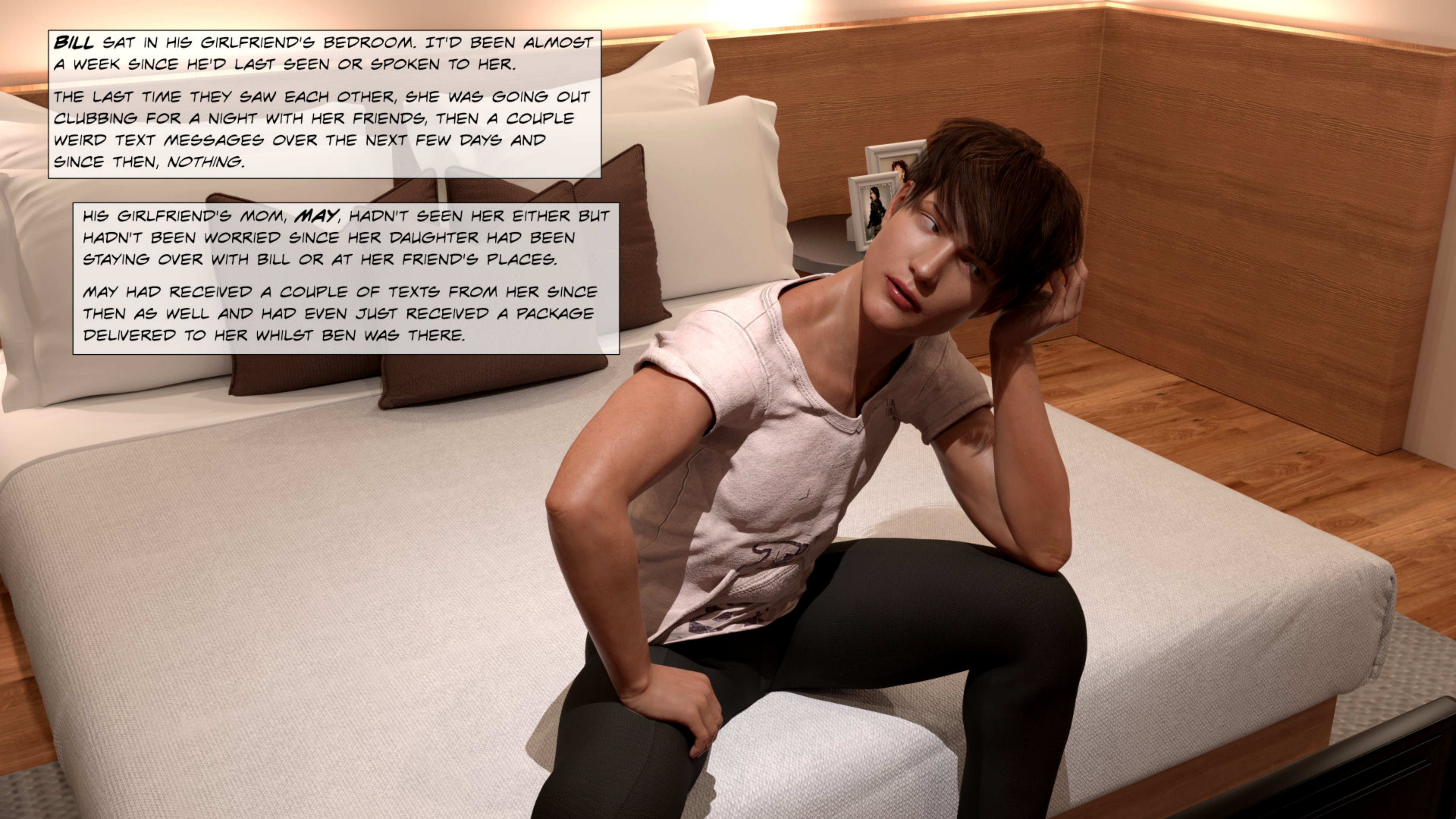


**BILL** SAT IN HIS GIRLFRIEND'S BEDROOM. IT'D BEEN ALMOST A WEEK SINCE HE'D LAST SEEN OR SPOKEN TO HER.


THE LAST TIME THEY SAW EACH OTHER, SHE WAS GOING OUT CLUBBING FOR A NIGHT WITH HER FRIENDS, THEN A COUPLE WEIRD TEXT MESSAGES OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS AND SINCE THEN, NOTHING.

HIS GIRLFRIEND'S MOM, **MAY**, HADN'T SEEN HER EITHER BUT HADN'T BEEN WORRIED SINCE HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN STAYING OVER WITH BILL OR AT HER FRIEND'S PLACES.

MAY HAD RECEIVED A COUPLE OF TEXTS FROM HER SINCE THEN AS WELL AND HAD EVEN JUST RECEIVED A PACKAGE DELIVERED TO HER WHILST BEN WAS THERE.







WHILE MAY WENT TO MAKE SOME COFFEE, BILL HAD OPENED THE PACKAGE, HOPING IT OFFERED A CLUE OVER WHERE SHE WAS, BUT ITS CONTENTS WERE SPARSE AND PROVIDED LITTLE HELP FOR HIM.

IN THE PACKAGE WAS JUST A SMALL INERT PINK BALL AND A MESSAGE THAT READ:

*"Mom! You, like, need to have this! <3"*

BILL LOOKED AT THE OBJECT DEJECTEEDLY.

Where the hell are you, Alex...  
I just wish I knew what happened to you!





AS IF IN RESPONSE TO BILL'S WORDS,  
THE PINK ORB STIRRED TO LIFE!

IT BEGAN TO SHIMMER AND GLOW IN  
HIS HANDS AS A NOT-UNPLEASANT  
WARMTH STARTED TO EMANATE FROM IT.

What the hell?

IT THRUMMED AND VIBRATED GENTLY,  
MAKING A QUIET NOISE THAT ALMOST  
SOUNDED LIKE A VOICE SAYING "YESSS"



IN AN INSTANT, THE ORB IGNITED WITH A BLINDING **PINK** INTENSITY!

BILL JUMPED BACK, DROPPING THE ROUND ARTEFACT IN SHOCK AS HIS VISION WAS CONSUMED WITH THE BURST OF COLOUR AND A WAVE OF INTENSE HEAT RAN THROUGH HIM!

Holy shh-  
**AARRRH!**





JUST AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME TO LIFE, THE LIGHT SUBSIDED AS THE ORB FELL ONTO THE BED. BUT THE EFFECT IT HAD ON BILL WAS ONLY JUST BEGINNING-

What...  
What the heck was that?

Oh god,~ and why is it suddenly so hot in here!











Ohhh, What's...  
what's happening~  
my chest is on fire!





...

WHAT

THE

HELL!







*EEP!!*

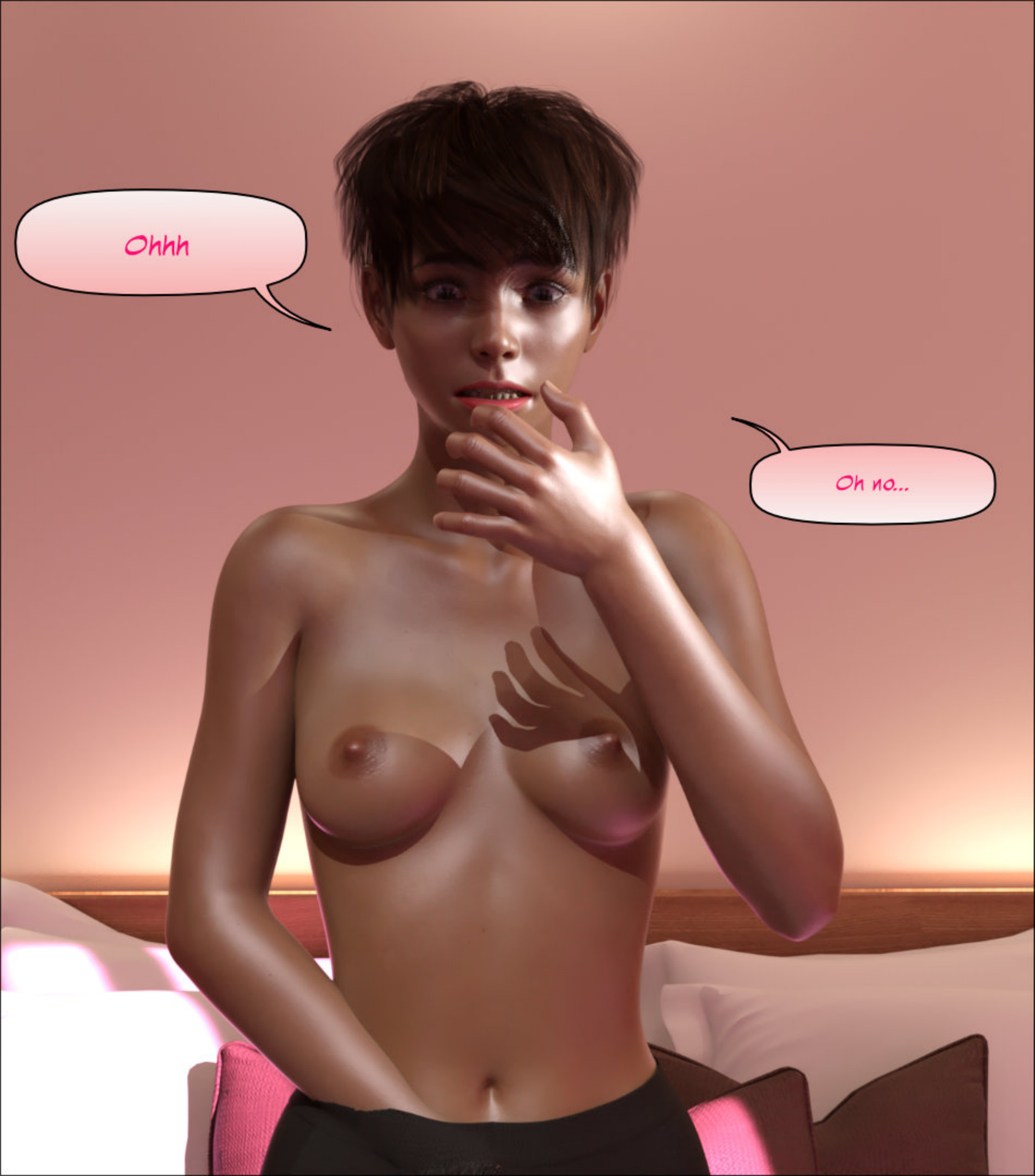
*What's happened  
to my voice?*

*What's happened  
to my **body**?*





Wait... Wait a second...



Ohhh

Oh no...



What the hell is  
going on...

Am I losing  
my mind?

The ball... That weird  
pink ball...





This thing- could it have? Did it...

...turn me into a fucking girl?



KISS

I love..





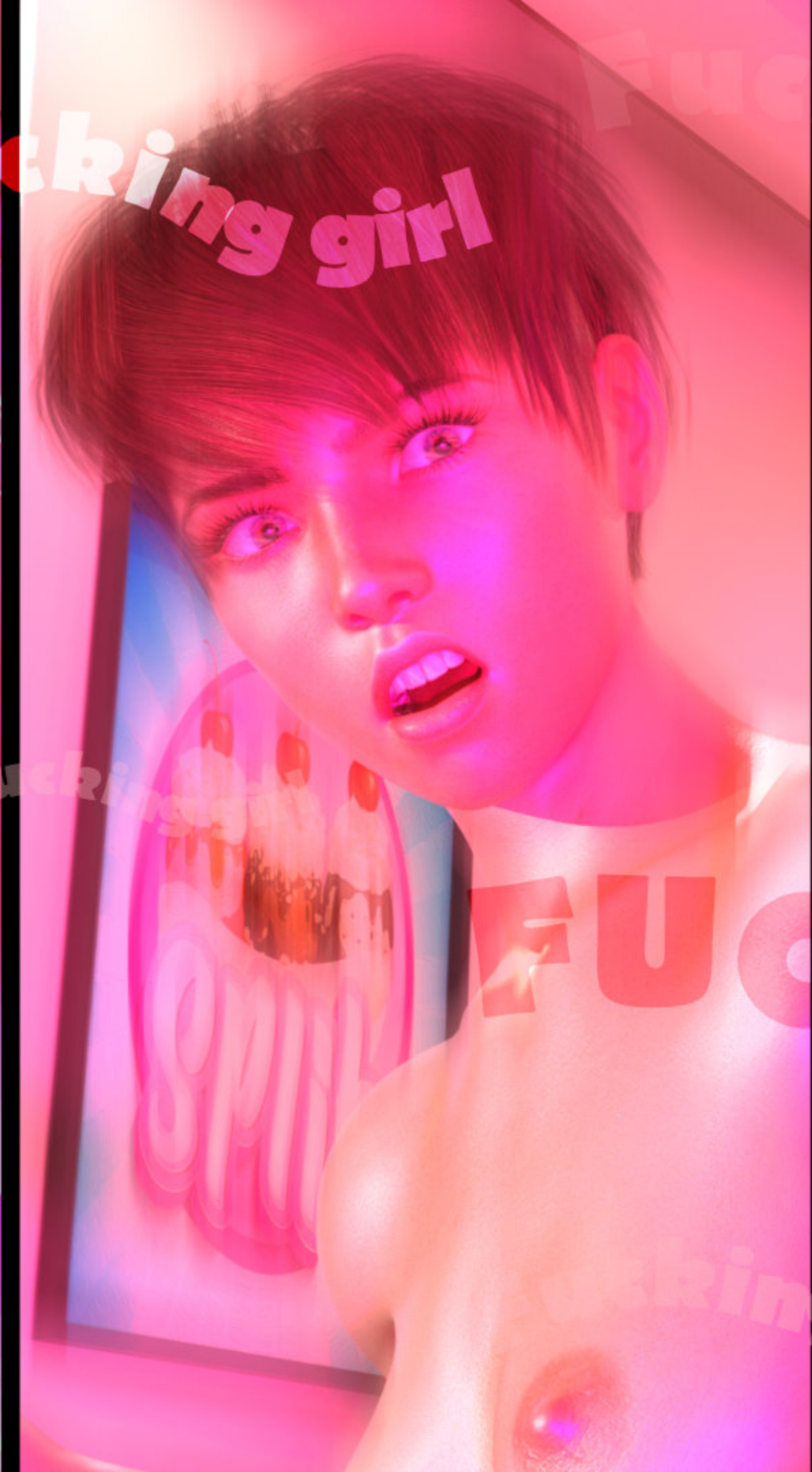
*Oh no! What's  
happening now?!*

**ARGHH!**

**SHHHHHH**













*Nghhhh*



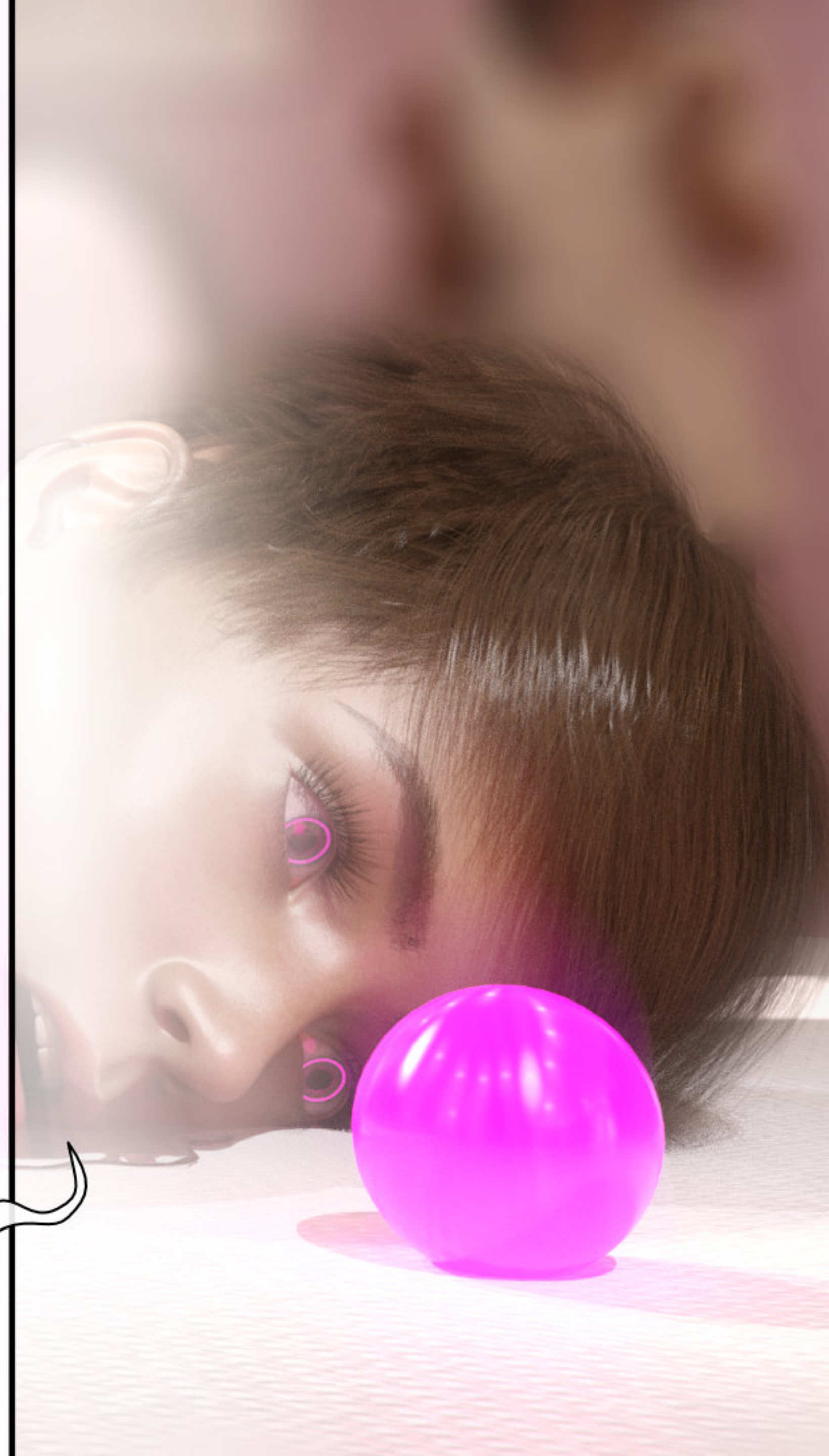
*Ohhh*

*Ahhh*

*Mmmmm*

*Oh god yes*

*Yesss.... Ohhh... feels so good..  
Ah ahh...I'm a good little  
fuck-doll... Yessss... More...*







*Just want to... rub my... **\*pant\***  
little clit... until I...  
**\*moan\*** cum my... brains out*



I'm so... Nghh... wet.  
Such... Ahhh... a wet  
little slut...

rub  
rub  
rub  
rub

Want it so bad... I'm a dirty  
girl... Such a dirty fucking girl...  
Oh goddd \*moaaannn\* ...  
Yeah just like that... mmmm

I love..








What... what's happening here?!



Ahhhhhhhh



A woman with shoulder-length, wavy grey hair and a white long-sleeved top is shown from the chest up. She has a stern, angry expression and is pointing her right index finger towards a wooden door on the right. A speech bubble originates from the door, containing three lines of text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Who are you?!

Stop that right this instance you...

You hussy!

What on Earth do you think  
you're doing??





*Wha, what? Huh?*  
*Oh my god, wh~ what's going on! What am I doing??*



Mrs. Aspen!

Please! It's me, Bill!  
Something's happened to me!  
I'm~ I'm a-

Bill- you're a girl???

I've been transformed or  
cursed or something!

Transformed into this  
~tight little slut~








One second I was looking at that package and the next...

...then suddenly I'm -this- and god I feel so *hot!*  
Mrs Aspen, you have to believe me!



What in God's grace!  
How is this possible...  
Is it really you Bill?





Uh yeah... it's really me.

Oh Bill! What should we do? Should we get you to a doctor





*Ahh god! Mrs. Aspen, I have no idea... what's **ummm** a doctor going to be able to do?*

*I **-ah-** need a minute to think straight. Do you think you could give me a **mmmm** moment alone?  
Just to think.*

***Bill!** That's disgusting!*

*Do you think I don't know what you're doing?*



**RUB  
RUB**



Stop that *right*  
this second!

**RUB**  
**RUB**  
**RUB**





*Ahhhh I'm **sorry!**  
It feels **soooo** good!*

*So hard to think...  
Just want to stroke my  
hot little clit...*

*Mrs Aspen.. Please you  
have to help me!  
You have to **ooohhh** fix me!*


*SQUEEZE*

**RUB  
RUB**

**RUB**








Bill! I don't understand!  
What can I do?

*Please!* It... it's that pink orb~  
it's making me so hot and horny!

I can't stop touching my *slutty little body*.  
Can't stop thinking *hot, filthy thoughts!*  
Mrs Aspen, I just can't resist it!





*Ahhhhhh!* I can't fight it anymore, it feels *so* good!  
I need to *cum!*

*It's not my fault~  
I'm just a fucking girl  
Just a cute little fuck-doll  
My hole's so wet ~oh god  
yes~ just want to rub my hot  
little clit  
Fuuucck, it's so good  
So fucking good...*



*I'm a dirty little slut*

*Just want oooooh  
to feel good*

*Yesss oh god yes*

*B, Bill~ get a hold of  
yourself! You're s-scaring me*

*Bill, that ball is glowing...  
Something's happening to you!*

*Mmmm how many  
fingers can I stuff in*

*God deeper!  
Fill me up*



*Oh fuck  
Here it comes  
Here it fucking comes!*



**AaaahhhHHHHHHhhk**



*\*pant\**

*\*pant\**

*\*pant\**

*I'm so sorry! It feels so good. I can't stop!  
It~ it's the pink orb...*

*M~ Mrs Aspen  
You have to help me!*





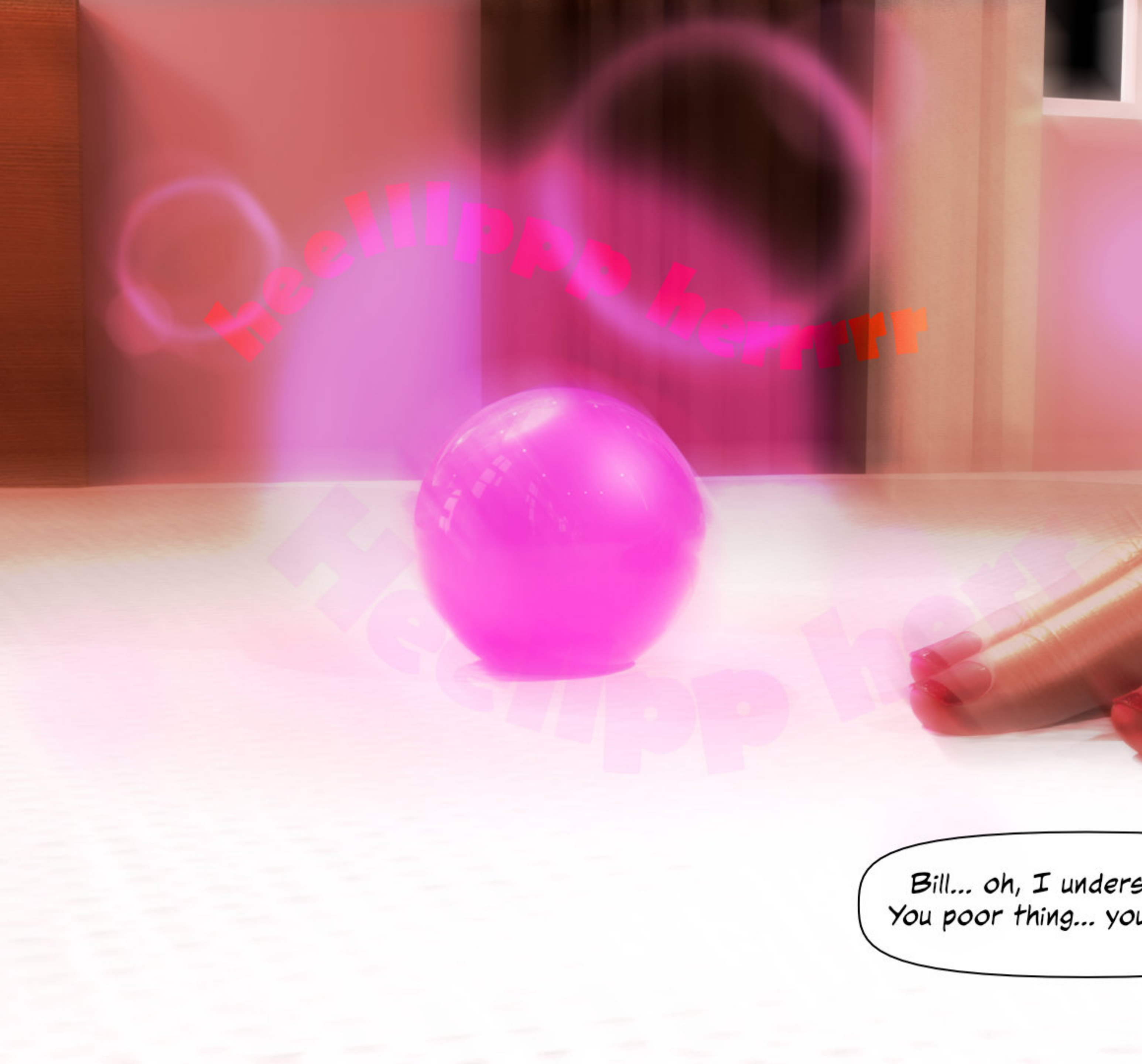


Just that... little pink ball?



Oh~ it's... so pretty





Bill... oh, I understand now..  
You poor thing... you need help...







*Mrs. Aspen are... are you alright?  
You're looking at me a little  
strange...*

Don't you worry Bill.  
I feel... *delightful*, but you look like  
you're in an awful state...





Come here Bill... Let me see you up close



You poor thing!





Let me...



...help you.

















OHHHHH FUCK!





OOONNNNNH FUUUCK!

*Don't stop, god, don't ever stop!*





*Billie  
I think...*

*...I need some  
attention too.*





*It's so strange. This tiny pink orb- it's like it's singing out to me. Gosh, it's so pretty...*






What do you think it is?.. Isn't it just so beautiful. Glowing and sparkling. I just want to stare at it.

Yess. So, so pretty. Just want to... stare at it. Makes my head feel... fluffy



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. She is holding a glowing pink orb in her hands. On the right, a woman with short blonde hair and a black earring is shown in profile, looking towards the left. The background is a dimly lit room with a window showing a dark sky. Two speech bubbles are positioned between the characters, containing text in a pink, handwritten font.

*MMMMmmmmmm.  
It makes me happy just looking at it.  
Makes me feel good.*

*Yes- I want to feel good...  
We should both feel good.  
No worries or concerns...*





We just need to keep looking  
into the pretty pink orb... at it's  
dancing lights and let all our  
worries bubble away

Yeah, we shouldn't worry so much...  
Let all those thoughts go and just feel  
good.  
Do you want to feel good, Mrs. Aspen?

Oh gosh yes, Billie.  
I want to feel so good.  
I want... pleasure



*Come here...*

*Mmmmmmm*







No thoughts....

...just pleasure.