

Marshall was a scientist working on a serum that would raise the IQ of the user by a sizable margin. He had been struggling for a while to get the math right and get subjects willing to try the serum. He was facing the possibility of losing his funding. In a moment of desperation after working exceptionally late one night, Marshall decided to test the serum on himself. Marshall grabbed a vial of the newest version he had created and poured it into his mouth. He shuddered at the taste of the vile liquid, but he still swallowed it.

Marshall felt the liquid coursing through his body, and eventually, he felt it reach his brain. He was terrified that the serum wasn't going to work, or worse, have adverse effects. Then, to his relief, Marshall felt his mind expanding, "Oh my god! I think it's working! I can feel myself becoming more intelligent. My synapses are firing faster! Everything is becoming clear!" He was absolutely euphoric.

Marshall ran to go write his findings down in his notebook, but he wasn't paying enough attention and ran full speed into a cart holding old, failed samples of the serum. The cart fell over onto Marshall, all of the vials shattered, and the liquid spilled out onto him. Marshall was dazed but still managed to get up, brush himself off, and run over to his notebook. He sat down and began writing. "Date 9/15/22. I may have figured out the correct compound necessary to make my IQ serum work as intended. Solution 29B proved successful upon a self-trial." Marshall was starting to sweat, and his body was becoming immensely warm. He opened up his lab coat to allow more air to flow through.

The heat made it nearly impossible for him to focus on his writing. It got to the point where he started to hallucinate. He could have sworn that he saw his hand shrinking down. "I have to focus on finishing this first," Marshall returned to writing the report. He couldn't help but notice how big the pen felt in between his fingers. His handwriting became messier due to the pen not feeling right in his hand. "My assistant and I worked very late into the night on this...." The heat was getting worse; his face felt extremely strange. Marshall scratched his cheeks when he noticed his face was extremely smooth. He felt his face up and noticed that his jaw was less pronounced and his cheeks felt puffy. "Oh my god, my head!" He didn't have long to contemplate on the changes happening to his face as an enormous amount of tension was growing in his head. It felt like his brain was exploding, but in reality, his hair was growing. It was becoming long, blonde, and wavy. "My brain, it hurts like sooooo bad!" Marshall pressed on his head to try



and relieve the growing tension only to feel his long wavy hair, "What the fuck is... like happening to me?!" Marshall walked over to a mirror, where he finally saw it. He was becoming a woman. He thought he had just been hallucinating. As he was staring in the mirror, he noticed his lips become plump. As he poked into the DSLs, his nails changed as well. They became long and acrylic. "I have to finish my report before it's too late.

Marshall ran over to his notebook and began writing furiously. As he wrote, however, the words became increasingly incomprehensible to him. "Upon taking the serum, I began to feel like a whole lot smarterer, my brain felt like so big. But when I went to go and write down all of the sciency stuff in my journal. I like totally tripped like into the cart with all de failed seru... potions." His body continued to change as he wrote. His DNA completely altering itself. His eyes grew wide, and his voice shifted pitches. "Now I am like becoming like a totally sexy girl but my brain is like so not smarty anymoreee." Two mounds began appearing out of Marshall's chest. "OMG I'm like totes growing tiddies!" Marshall bounced up and down in his chair, letting his tits sway. "Wait I was like totally doing something... Oh yea I was like doing sciency thingies." Marshall went back to writing in the notebook, "Mary is like a tootally big braned. Like my titties r soo much biggur." As Marshall's physical changes finished, his mind was finished melting away into a horny nothingness.

Marshall's experiments had failed. While his final serum had worked, the other serums spilled out onto him when he crashed into the cart. His brain was overloaded and became devoid of most knowledge while his body transformed into that of a horny slut. The information on the successful serum was lost with his mind. The lab assistant would come in in the morning to find the horny dumb bimbo waiting for someone to find and fuck her.