

Steve and Brittany were enjoying the nice weather outside, lounging in the park in front of their home, having a picnic. They had made the decision impulsively, seeing the sun out, and it wasn't too warm, so they made a couple of sandwiches, packed a few veggies, a bit of cheese and drinks, and made their way to the park in front. It was far from convenient, but they didn't have a patio set, so it wasn't the first time they did this simply to enjoy eating outside and appreciate the nice fresh outside air. But this time was slightly different. They had been a couple for many years, and Steve couldn't imagine spending his life with anybody else, so he had decided to ask her to marry him. He just didn't know when, but he knew he didn't want a whole big setup, and he just wanted something authentic, genuine and romantic. So, this setting, the sun shining on their face, cuddling together on a soft blanket, and enjoying a fresh summer breeze in each other's arms, that seemed to be as good a moment as any. Steve was about to start talking, his little speech about her being the love of his life ready in his mind, when a young man walked up to the both of them. Steve gave him a death stare, letting him know he was interrupting something, but the guy's attention was solely focused on Brittany, in a creepy, stalker way, his eyes sporting a predatory glare. She was also set off by this, and asked him:



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"I'm sorry, can we help you? Do you need anything?"

He smiled, his eyes still focused on her, seemingly undressing her in his mind.

"I am going to fuck you."

Brittany was shocked, freaked out at the Stranger's straightforwardness, visibly creeped out. Steve on the other hand was furious. What did this weirdo just say to his girlfriend? He stood up, and stepped between his girl and the man in a protective fashion.

"What did you just say little man?"

Steve was a tall guy, quite in shape, while the newcomer was smaller and scrawnier, so if it came to a fight, Steve was very confident he would have no problem teaching this asshole a lesson. But he didn't seem hostile, his gaze switched over to Steve, looking up at him, staring at him straight in the eyes.

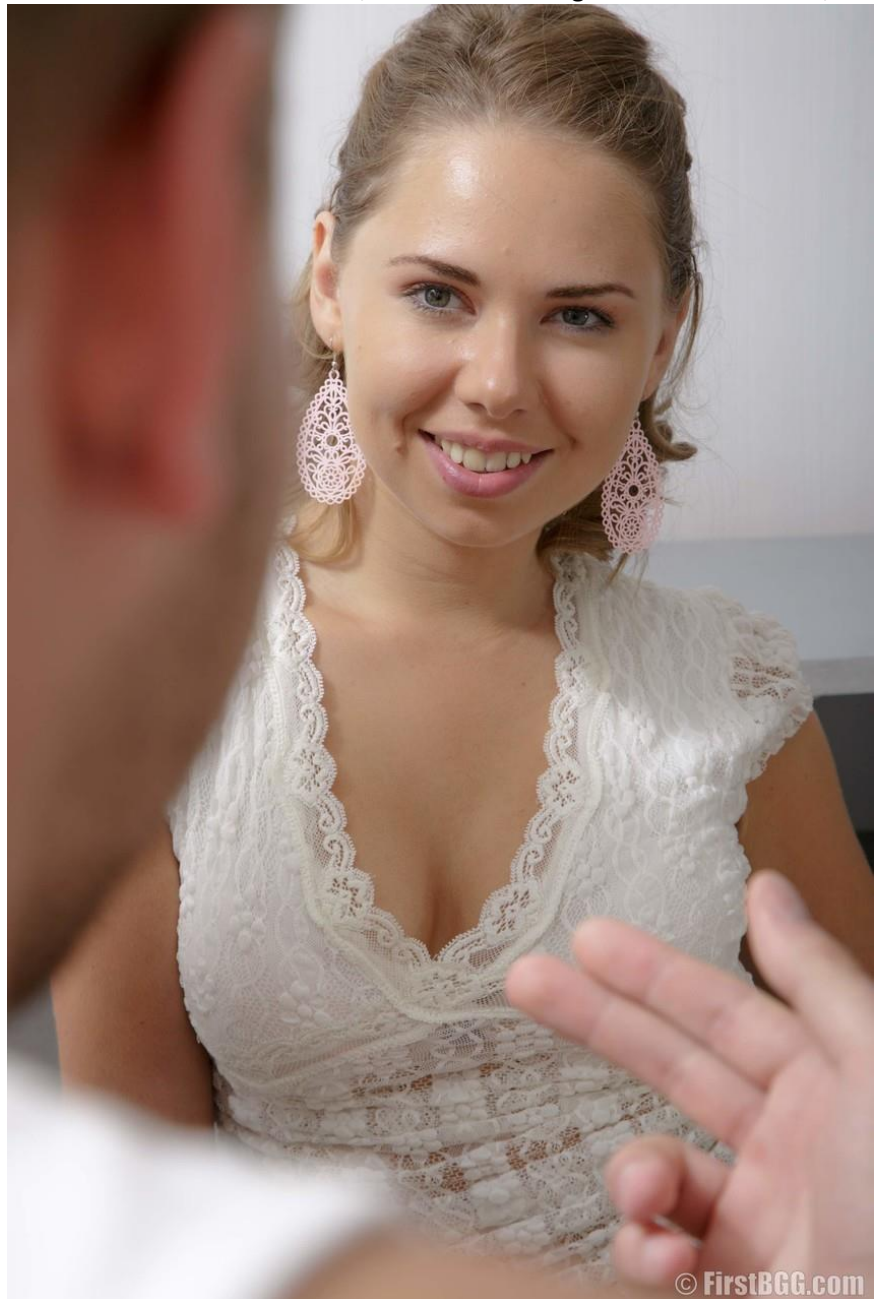
"I said, I am going to fuck your girlfriend. And then, I am going to fuck you too."

There wasn't any arrogance in how he said it. It wasn't a request, a demand or a threat. It was just a matter of fact, like it was going to happen, and there was nothing they could do to prevent it. They stared at him, incredulous, and Steve was about to tell the guy to fuck off out of here and never bother them again, when his eyes started glowing an eerie green. Steve immediately knew something was wrong, and wanted to tell Brittany to run, but he was stuck in place, unable to move or talk. All he could do is stare at those glowing eyes. From the corner of his vision, he could see his girlfriend next to him, similarly entranced.

"Lead me to your house."

The stranger still had the same tone, but this time the poor couple were under his influence, and powerless to resist his command. They started walking towards their place, leaving behind their blanket, picnic basket and everything else, crossing the street to head back to their place. The man was pleasantly surprised to see they lived so close by, as the three of them entered the house, closing the door behind them, keeping them away from any potential onlookers.

The both of them sat down on the couch, the man sitting on a chair in front of them. His eyes were still riveted on Brittany, who was staring back at him, still under his supernatural control. He smiled, signaling with his hands, entrancing her further as he spoke to her, altering her mind, her memories, her personality.



“This man here is not your boyfriend, and you are not his girlfriend. In fact, you don’t have a boyfriend, at all, you are just a single, lonely girl. You are so desperately horny, horny for cock, my cock. You want to pleasure me, to suck my dick, because you are a single, horny, cocksucker.”

With that he snapped his finger, and the green glow vanished from her eyes, and she returned to her senses. Steve, still entranced, had a little hope, seeing her regain control like that. Maybe she could run away, call for help, or free him from this spell. But something was wrong. While she was no longer under his spell, her eyes were still fixated on the stranger, and she was smiling flirtatiously at him, and he was smiling right back. She moved up to him, running her hand on his chest, down to his groin area.

“God you are so hot... I can’t wait to show you how much of a slut I am... How about you remove those pants and I show you a good time.”

Steve was horrified. What had that creep done to his girlfriend? Brittany wasn’t a prude, far from it, but she had never been so brazen and crass about it, even less so with a stranger. He wanted to stand up, shout out, hit the man until he fixed his girlfriend’s mind. But he couldn’t do any of that, as he was still entranced, stuck in place on the couch, powerless as his girlfriend came on aggressively to this man she didn’t even know. Her gaze switched back to Steve, and she asked. “Who is this guy?”

This single statement tore his heart. His girlfriend no longer recognized him, because of this man. As Steve’s hatred towards this asshole sparked, his girlfriend’s eye’s sparked green momentarily as her mind was again remodeled according to his will.

“That is just your pervert roommate, who jacks off while watching you fuck all the guys you bring home.



The only reason you tolerate him is that he pays all of your rent in exchange of getting off and you entertaining his little fetish, plus you kind of enjoy having him watch you while you fuck, because you are quite an exhibitionist too.”

Her smile returned as the green light vanished from her eyes once more, as she winked towards poor frozen Steve, and she removed her top and wiggled her tits playfully. The stranger on his end had removed his shirt and pulled down his pants, revealing his erect cock. Steve was internally screaming, unable to do anything but look on as his girlfriend bent down and grabbed the erect dick in her hands, jerking it to full size before bending down further, licking it along its whole length, then engulfing it completely in her mouth. She bobbed her head up and down vigorously, the man grabbing the back of her head in encouragement and to control her rhythm. Sensing Steve’s despair and distraught, the stranger turned to him, affecting his mind with his words, just as he had done to Brittany earlier.

“It turns you on, doesn’t it, seeing her with a real man like me, and not a pathetic tiny-dicked pervert like yourself? It makes your sorry excuse for a dick so hard to see her act like a slut, like a horny cocksucker? Go on, jerk off that small cock of yours while watching us fuck. I know you want to.”

Despite the situation, Steve suddenly felt turned on, the sight of his girlfriend cheating on him, cucking him, excited him more than anything else ever had. As per the man’s instructions, he fished around in his pants, discovering to his horror that the man’s influence extended beyond the mind and to the body as well, as his once proud dick had shrunk to a fraction of its previous size. But he could not stop to contemplate what that meant, as he was still under his control, and he whipped out his cock, which was a shadow of its former self, and started jerking it off, eyes fixated on his girlfriend, who had stopped sucking on the man’s cock and was now backing up against him, impaling her pussy on his hard, saliva coated cock.

He was terrified. A few moments ago, he was about to propose to Brittany, and now he was staring at her as she was moaning like a bitch in heat, riding this unknown man’s dick, while he was furiously masturbating, like this was the hottest porno ever. She looked at him again, licking her lips, the sight of her perverted roommate masturbating to her fucking making her redouble in vigor, bouncing up and down more feverishly. It wasn’t long before she was sent over the edge, orgasming loudly, and crying out in pleasure. This tipped off poor Steve, who couldn’t hold back his own orgasm upon seeing his girlfriend come from another man’s dick, and he spurted his tiny, pathetic load all over his hands, groaning in pleasure. She smiled as she saw him orgasm, removing herself from the stranger’s lap as Steve just sat there, his hands covered in sperm, unsure what to do, how to react to this nightmarish situation. The stranger turned his attention back to him, his eyes lighting up once more as he started influencing him once again.

“So... how did it feel to cum while watching this slut get fucked by my man-sized cock? Pretty good judging from the sounds you made... But as I said, I fucked your girlfriend, and now I am going to fuck you too. I quite like you in the role of the perverted roommate instead of the boyfriend, but unfortunately, I am not into men, so we are going to have to fix that. You are no longer with her, no longer her boyfriend, no longer even a man. You are her perverted female roommate, who loves to join in and tag team her many sexual partners with her, whenever she brings another random man back to shag.”





Steve's whole body glowed green, being altered according to the man's wishes, to his words. In a matter of moments, the man that was Steve was no more, replaced by a young woman with dark hair and a cute face, a smile spread on her lips. But while she was acting like a horny slut, smile spread on her face as she stared at the man's exposed cock, deep down Steve was still there, but less in control, and more a passenger to this slutty persona that he had acquired. He was semi conscious, aware that he shouldn't be this horny dick crazed girl, but a man about to propose to his long term girlfriend. Yet she couldn't stop himself from walking up to the man, staring dreamily at his cock, imagining it in her mouth, in her pussy, in her ass. She loved it when her roomie brought back hunks at home to fuck. As they both locked eyes, they saw in the deep of their gaze a silent cry for terror as their original selves tried to fight this supernatural influence controlling them, giving them new bodies, new thoughts, new lives, but powerless to resist, and forced to act like these two sluts they now were.

She stripped off her new clothes, revealing her new female body to her roommate and the man, who were both looking at her appreciatively. The newly transformed woman climbed on top of the couch, where the stranger was still sitting, pants down and cock erect. She straddled him with her enlarged thighs, pushing her exposed tits to his face and rubbing his dick with her brand-new pussy, coating it in her juices before she impaled herself on it, throwing her head back and moaning in pleasure. She started moving back and forth, fucking him thoroughly as he grabbed a hold of her big ass, encouraging each thrust of her pelvis by pulling her deep on his dick. It was Brittany's turn to sit opposite to them, frigging her pussy while watching her perverted roommate riding on the man she had just brought home, a man who's name she didn't even know. But that didn't matter, all that mattered is that he had a dick and that he was ready to go. It wasn't long before Steve experienced his first female orgasm, the wave of pleasure crashing through his whole body, making him trash and spasm uncontrollably.



She wanted to hate it, to hate this feeling, this new life this stranger had forced upon her. But it felt so good, so naughty, so right. Like this was who she was supposed to be, not this boring, loyal man in a long-term relationship, but this adventurous, free spirited woman with no strings attached. Basking in the afterglow, she reflected on who she had become. She was no longer Steve, that didn't feel right anymore. She was Stacy, a cute and horny girl. And Brittany wasn't her girlfriend, she was her awesome roommate that she started living with a few months back. She didn't know her much, except for the fact that she was a horny slut that didn't mind sharing the studs she hooked up with.

Speaking of stud, her latest conquest was standing up while stroking his cock, very obviously on the verge of cumming, which was not surprising, as he had just successfully brought the two women to orgasm without finishing himself. Often times guys would blow their loads with Brit right out of the gate in the first act, leaving Stacy unsatisfied and pent up, having to finish by hand. But not this man, this



man was a pro, making sure the ladies had their fun before finishing up himself. She would have to make sure Brit grabbed his number before he left, for future hookups. He signaled for them to get on their knees, and they were both more than happy to comply, taking turns in licking the shaft in front of them, caressing the man, his cock and his balls, encouraging him to cum. They both yelped in surprise when the sperm hit their faces, as they sucked on his cock, cleaning it up with their mouths. The stranger looked down at them, a satisfied smile on his face, as he was obviously proud to have just fucked two hot girls like them. And with that, he got dressed up and walked out the door, leaving Brittany and Stacy to their new lives, forever changed. He might come back to check on them one day, but one thing was for sure, it's that these two sluts wouldn't be waiting around for him.