

You were watching the 4th of July fireworks with your friend Matt at his house in the countryside. The fireworks were impressive; they lit up the night sky with fire and fury in the most beautiful way. Of course, you weren't the most patriotic person in the world, but this display would undoubtedly make anyone just a little bit proud of their country. Matt got to the end of his beer, shook the can to make sure it was empty, then said, "I'm gonna run inside and grab another one. You need anything, man?"

You shook your can to see how much you'd had left. There was still a lot, so you said, "Nah, I'm good," and continued watching the fireworks. Matt walked inside the house, and the door closed behind him. As you watched the display by yourself, a strong gust of wind blew some of the ashes from the fireworks in your direction. You coughed as the particles entered your lungs. You felt dizzy and weak, but you soon regained your composure once the wind gust died down and the ashes had landed.

Matt soon walked out of the house and back into the field. He asked, "did I miss any cool ones?"

You responded, "Nothing we haven't seen before." You both looked back up in the sky. As you watched the explosions, you could have sworn everything was getting bigger, especially Matt. "Had he always been so tall?" You wondered to yourself. But your attention quickly returned to the fireworks as a big one went off in the sky. You felt particularly weak as the next volley went off in the sky, like all your muscles were disappearing, but that's okay; you had Matt to do all the heavy lifting for you. The fireworks continued going off, lighting up the night sky as they went. You looked over at Matt again; he was standing there, holding his beer, looking up at the fireworks. He looked so cute.

Wait, why were you thinking about Matt so much? It weirded you out. You went to scratch your head due to the confusion, and you found that your hair felt strange. It felt bigger and like there were two buns on the side. Before you could say anything about it, your face locked up. Your hand went to massage your jaw, which was really smooth now. You felt around your face. It was so soft, pretty, and girly. It felt nice. Suddenly a sparkler firework went off. As it did, you felt colder. You looked down and saw you were only wearing an American flag bikini. The more the fireworks went on, the more you thought about big, strong, sexy Matt. How he loved your thick thighs and fat ass, you felt around, and it felt good to rub your smooth skin. You poked your ass to feel the fat. You really couldn't stop thinking about Matt. You moved closer and took hold of your boyfriend's hand.

He quickly pulled it away and said, "Dude, what the fu—"He stopped when he looked at you and saw a hot girl standing there.

"Is something wrong, baby?"

"What happened to you?"

“What do you mean, baby?”

“You’re a girl!”

“Well, like duh!” As the fireworks continued going off, your chest filled with fat.

“You’re growing boobs!”

“You like them, baby?” You shook left and right to let them sway. Your head felt dizzy as the fireworks continued going off in the sky. More and more memories of you dating Matt flowed in while everything else flowed out.

“We aren’t dating! We never have dated, dude!”

“Like yes we are silly; we’ve been dating since high school.”

“No, we met in grad school!”

“Like grad school? I barely made it through high school, and that’s just cause you like tutored me while I blew you.”

“That can’t be-“

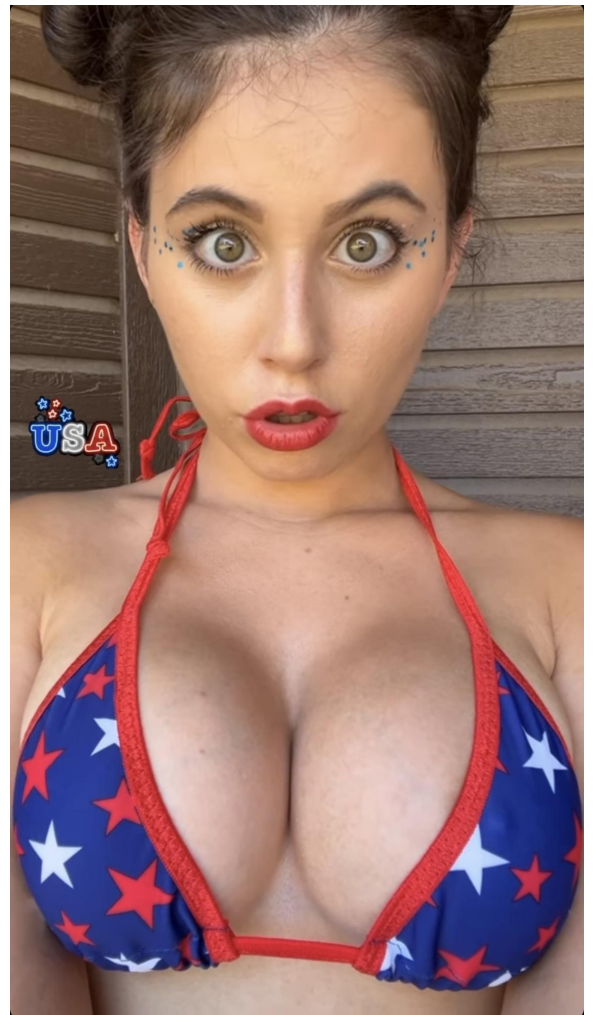
“The big fireworks!” You giggled excitedly as you launched yourself into Matt’s arms. You watch as massive amounts go off. Then finally, a massive one was launched into the air and exploded into the American flag. You froze, your jaw dropped slightly, and your eyes widened.

“That can’t be true.” He waited for your response, but there was none. “Hello?” Still nothing. He turned you around and saw your blank face, “what’s wrong with you now?”

“I’m ready to serve you, master.”

“What?”

“Please, master can’t think good, so horny, must obey Matt.”



“What are you talking about?” Matt started to walk inside, expecting you to follow, but you didn’t. It was too hard to think for yourself; you needed Matt to tell you how to do anything and everything. Finally, he looked back at you and your absolutely dumbfounded face and said, “Come on!”

“Yes sir!” You followed him back into the house. Once inside, he sat you down on the couch and you just stared at him blankly. Your eyes moved around as you looked at Matt. For some reason, you just felt absolutely compelled to do anything and everything he says. Your eyes continued to survey Matt until they locked in on his pelvis. Through his pants, you could see his boner. It was so much bigger than you ever would have imagined. Just the thought of it going into you made you wet. You bit your lip and shifted in your seat as the desires became hard to control. All you could think about was pleasing Matt and getting fucked by him.

He turned around to see you squirming in your seat and staring at his cock. “What is wrong with you?”

“I like need your cock! Please, I’m so horny!” You said to Matt, practically moaning.

He looked at you and then at his hardened member. He became uneasy and, after a moment, finally said, “Fine.”

You launched off of the couch and went straight for his shaft. You were more than ready for the euphoric feeling that it would give you. You stuck it in between your pillowy lips and began to blow him. It felt so good just having it in your mouth. Imagine how good it would feel with it in your pussy. Then Matt finished inside of your mouth. You happily swallowed it.

As he finished, your sexual desires faded away, along with your seemingly decreased intelligence. Though you were still not as bright as before, you still didn’t remember your old life. Matt would have to come to terms with the fact that you would always remember him as your boyfriend.

After a few months, you and Matt were actually dating and you were both really happy however, for some strange reason, whenever you saw an American flag, you became an incredibly horny bimbo.