

New Town Residents

By: Firingwall

“Hello?” Kevin called out, peering into the room as he creaked the door open a touch, “Is... is anyone here? We’ve been trying to find someone, but this whole place is empty!”

There was no answer, so he and his friend, Noah, stepped into the room fully. The lights flipped on automatically, but there wasn’t a sight to be seen other than a mini circular platform in the center of the room. “This is getting weirder and weirder,” Noah added, “There’s no one in this entire building!”

The two friends had recently come to a town far upstate after getting a rather curious invite to check out new homes being offered there. They were not sure what exactly this was about, especially given the residents of the town, but the two just felt compelled to go check it out. So, an hour drive later, they were there at town hall...

...only to find something that felt right out Silent Hill: emptiness. There appeared to be no one and checking around, the two found themselves on the second floor in this large room. Whole building felt abandoned, though only as if it happened just an hour before they arrived given how the place sparkled.

“This is just getting weird,” Kevin said, brushing some of his long brown hair behind his shoulders, “Just... just super frickin’ weird, you know?”

“I know I know,” Noah told his feminine-looking friend, wandering over to the platform, “feel like we stepped into something out of the Twilight Zone.”

“Or out of a horror movie.” Added his friend, “but seriously, this is super weird. I’m almost expecting a bunch of the women in the town to come rushing out right now and yell surprise or something.”

The town the two had visited was a very rich, lavish community that had popped up almost overnight it felt like. The town was home to wealthy, powerful, and gorgeous women; their own trophy wives; and nothing but that, outside of the average jane working a community job. It was such a strange place that invited rumor and speculation, with ultimately not much known about it.

So, the idea about getting an invite to this place was compelling and intriguing. The roomie friends didn’t think they could actually buy a house or anything, but just checking out the town could be fun. At least, that’s what they thought before they arrive.

Noah stepped up onto the platform and glanced around again, still seeing no signs of life beyond Kevin. “Alright,” he sighed, his palm against his forehead, “I think we’re done. Let’s get out of here.”

“Yeah,” Kevin said with a sigh of his own, “Let’s get going. Maybe we can still catch some dinner on the way...”

Kevin did a double take and looked closely at his roommate. His brown hair was bright and luscious, shining underneath the lights of the ceiling. The longer he stared at him, the more he noticed the color of Noah's locks was different as well. It was ruby red, with a streak of cream blond around the middle of his forehead.

"What?" Asked Noah, looking down on his friend curiously, "Is there something wrong?"

"Yeah! There's something wrong with your hair!"

Noah's cheeks reddened as he stuttered, "T-t-t-there-there i-i-i-is?!"

He grabbed a strand of his red hair, which was slowly growing longer, and look at it. He let out a sigh and said, "Gees, don't scare me like that! I was about to have a panic attack!"

"What? But your hair is red!"

"It's always been red Kev," sighed Noah, folding his arms and rolling his eyes. "We've been roomies for what, like, two years and now ya notice?" Before he could say anything in response, Kevin watched as his oblivious pal's face softened. Any trace of fuzz and facial markings disappeared without a trace, leaving him with soft, smooth skin. His nose shrunk and his cheekbones rose ever so slightly, his lips plumping up.

Looking at him, it appeared as if Noah's head had been replaced with a young woman's. Kevin shook his own, but it did no good. What he saw was real.

"You're starting to worry me Kev," Noah spoke, his voice raising in pitch, but also gaining a sultry undertone to it, "What's the matter?" As he said those things, the young man's body slimmed down, losing what little muscle definition and chubbiness he had. His frame shrunk, but stayed in shape and fit, his legs extending a few extra inches on top of things.

"Everything's the matter and you just aren't noticing it!" Kevin was panicking. Something wrong was happening and he didn't know what it was or what was causing it. He knew he should probably run, but he wasn't sure if that would make things worse.

"Come on," Noah stated, "you're making me nervous here. Whatever is the matter honey?" Kevin's heart skipped a beat and his cheeks turned bright red. Did Noah just say what Kevin thought he heard; for real?

His red-haired man continued to transform further. His hips widened, stretching his pants on the sides and popping the button on them. His rear inflated as well, pushing the back out and filling it with soft, pillowy butt cheeks. Wrapping it all together was the bulge in his pants suddenly shrinking, disappearing from view and leaving her crotch bare.

Noah placed a hand on her hips and cocked them to the side, holding out a hand to her friend. She said softly, unintentionally alluring, "are you okay? Let me check your head honey."

Kevin took her hand without even thinking and stepped up onto the platform with her. She pushed herself against him and placed her palm to his forehead. Her chest pressed against his before pushing it away, slowly filling and developing into a set of breasts. She cooed, “Oh dear, you’re burning up. Perhaps you should lay down and let Nancy take care of you?”

“N-Nancy?” Kevin stuttered out, shivering slightly as Noah stroked his face, her fingernails growing long and manicured.

“Oh honey,” she cooed, stroking his face, “You really aren’t doing well if you don’t remember me.” Her chest swelled again, pushing out into a tantalizing C-cup, her shirt tightening around her body further.

What is going on around here? Kevin thought, this has got to be some kind of trap! It’s already corrupted Noah and turned him into... her. Kevin gulped, watching as Nancy’s breasts swelled up two more cup sizes, the soft mounds rubbing gently on his chest.

Ruby red lipstick appeared and she came in close, kissing him softly with her plump, luscious lips. “Come on honey,” Nancy sweetly and affectionately spoke, “Let’s go back to our home so you can relax and rest. You must have had a busy day at the office.”

S-s-she’s cute. Kevin blushed, losing focus for a second. She’s very cute... I mean, it wouldn’t be too bad if she... no! This is definitely wrong! I gotta get us out of here...

Concerned, Nancy leaned in again and kissed him, this time longer. As their lips pressed and rubbed against each other, there was light, unnoticeable tingle that came to his own. One that brought about growth, one that made his own lips bigger, puffier, much like hers.

M-maybe, Kevin dreamily thought, m-ma-maybe... maybe I-I sh-should play along? Just... just until we’re out of here and to the car. We can figure things out somewhere else away from this insanity. Sh-should... should just play along.

Kevin pulled away from Nancy and said, his voice airier and higher in pitch, “Y-you know... darling, maybe we should g-go home. I feel fine enough to drive.”

“Really sweetie?” Asked Nancy, stroking Kevin’s face gently as her breasts expanded one more full-cup size, “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure. Let’s... let’s just go... honey.” Kevin took Nancy’s hand and led her off the platform. Taking his first step onto the regular ground, his long brown hair shook. From its roots, all the way to its very tips, the dark brown shade of his hair brightened. The shape remained the same, but the shade and brightness of it turned to a dazzling blonde.

Nancy giggled and clenched his hand tight, pressing her chest against his arm, “Oh my, you haven’t held my hand like this since we first meet. Ooooh, you were so shy and cute in your stylish dress then.”

“...wha?”

Kevin began to slow in his walking, but Nancy pulled him along, out of the room and back towards the entrance downstairs. Her clothing morphed and shifted, turning into a bright, sparkling red dress, stunning and gorgeous to look at. Kevin noticed, but could barely comprehend it with everything else swirling around in his head.

“Now I know you didn’t forget that!” Nancy answered happily, dragging him along as her shoes turned into golden high heels.

Almost instantly, a memory floated to the top of Kevin’s mind. He found himself in a strange, but somehow nostalgic party. There all women there in fancy dresses and outfits chatting amongst one another. Kevin, bored with the scenery, heads out onto the patio, free from everyone. Well, except for her, the one girl that made his heart flutter like no other: Nancy.

The memory went on, unabated, until Nancy within it complimented Kevin on his dress. He looked down and smiles. His dress wa pink with flowers patterned on it, opened a lot at the top so that plenty of cleavage could be shown off.

Holy crap! Kevin thought, his mind coming back to him, *why... why do I... why do I have that memory of us? Why... why was I wearing that... cute dress... it looked good on me, but why?*

He bit down on his bottom lip, unaware of his puffy form, when his eyes glanced to the right. There, he saw a large mirror on the wall of the hallway they were passing through. In it, he saw his blonde, stunning hair and all of his face.

“Holy crap!” He yipped, stepping back into Nancy.

“What’s wrong darl...” The redhead spoke, her line cutting off when she spotted the mirror beside them. “Oh my! I see what you mean! Let’s fix this!”

Nancy reached into her purse that she suddenly had and pulled out two tubes of lipstick. She handed one to Kevin and began applying the other to her lips, saying, “Better fix that lipstick. Just needs a few touches.”

“Oh thanks,” Kevin stated, taking and opening it up. It was light pink, like his softish skin. He looked back to the mirror and puckered up, slowly applying the makeup to his plump lips. His cheekbones rose and his nose turned daintier, his face the spitting image of a young, beautiful woman.

After finishing applying the makeup, Kevin handed back to Nancy, smiling brightly and exclaiming, “Thanks! I look much better!”

Nancy happily took the lipstick back as the back of Kevin’s mind started lighting up. *Wait, what the hell!? Why did I just do that? Why did I just take that and... and...*

He glanced back at the mirror and did another double take. He was wearing a pink dress now, just like the one in memory. Outside of looking very loose in the chest area, the dress fit him perfectly... and it was rather fetching as well.

“Oh my,” Kevin cooed unintentionally, gripping the bottom of his dress, “I’m... I’m wearing a dress...”

“Oh dear!” Nancy said, feeling Kevin’s forehead again, “You **really** must not be well. Let’s get you home so you can rest. I’ll drive, make you some nice chicken soup, and call the office to say you may not be in tomorrow. I’ll make sure everything is taken care of.”

“O-oh, th-thank you.” Kevin blushed, leaning into Nancy’s hand. That sounded quite nice to him, staying in bed and letting this lovely woman take care of him and be at his side. She would even call the office and everything to let the girls know she wouldn’t be there...

Kevin’s head throbbed, new memories surging into his mind. He’s in a boardroom at the far end of a long table with powerful-looking women in business suits and slacks. They look between another woman giving a PowerPoint presentation and him, asking what their company president thinks of the new marketing campaign.

The scene filled Kevin with a sense of pride and happiness, recalling how well his company had been doing and how it had been growing. He could trust all the women in that memory to run the company for a day without him. They were all incredible after all.

He smiled softly and stroked Nancy’s face, his fingernails growing longer and manicured. “That sounds lovely,” he cooed, his voice more sultry and mature, “You’re too good for me.”

“Oh I know,” Nancy teased, wrapping her soft, smooth around her love, “I know.” The two leaned in and kissed once again. Kevin’s lower half swelled, shivering slightly as it began to grow. His rear ballooned out into a big, round bubble butt that tightly pressed against her dress’s fabric. His hips widened greatly as well, giving him a real, curvy, pear-shape.

The two broke from each other and started walking back for the car, leaving the mirror behind and finally reaching the first floor. Walking along, Kevin’s posture and strut shifted, turning more feminine and with a slight sway to it. His tennis shoes morphed, turning into a pair of bright pink high heels.

This is nice, he thought, tightly holding Nancy’s hand as they walked along. The bulge in his panties slowly vanished as she continued thinking, *this is rather nice. Maybe... maybe whatever is happening isn’t that bad? A nice job, a nice home, a nice... wonderful, lovely woman that I love... it’s all just... nice and wonderful!*

They continued walking, the top of Kevin’s dressing popping open as her chest pushed outwards. Her chest bubbled and swelled, growing into a respectful, large set of breasts. Much smaller than her partners and less noticeable... at least for the time being.

Yeah, Kevin smiled more, this isn't bad at all! I think... I think everything is going to be wonderful from now on.

The couple stepped outside of the town center, the streets positively teeming with life now. There were women of all ages, shapes, and size going about their day. A few of them saw Kevin and Nancy and gave them a polite wave. "Have a good night Madame Kelly and Ms. Nancy," some would say. Others would say, "looking good power couple!"

Kevin and Nancy smiled, waving back at them happily. Kevin's chest swelled again, pushing her right up to the same size as her wife. Kevin noticed the chest pump up and giggled, thinking, *yah... a girl can really get use to this! I think I'll like being this Madame Kelly.*

The two of them approached a red sports car. Unlocking and opening the door for her wife, Nancy cooed, "here you go darling. Just rest and relax. I'll get us home in no time."

"Thank you honey," "Kelly" answered with a breezy smile, kissing the redhead on the cheek as she got in, "What would I do without you?"

"Open your own car door?" Her wife grinned, closing the door once Kelly was in.

Kelly sighed happily and leaned back into her seat, closing her eyes. New memories were swarming her mind while her old life seemed fade into the background. Not that she minded. This was a nice step up for her and her former roomie best friend. She didn't know who or what caused all of this, but to her? It really did not matter.

THE END