

“Wait, why can’t I move?” Katie yelled out, “Max, help! Something is seriously wrong!”

Max walked out from behind the corner, “Don’t worry, Katie. It’ll all be resolved soon.”

“What are you talking about? What is going on?” Katie tried to struggle free from her immobility, but she couldn’t budge.

“Well, I love you, I really do, but I feel like we are missing some sexual chemistry, and I’m going to resolve that.” Max and Katie had been dating for a long time, and it had been outstanding. However, as of late, their sexual chemistry was very lackluster, and Max wanted to solve that.

“What are you talking about, baby?” Katie asked, confused and scared.

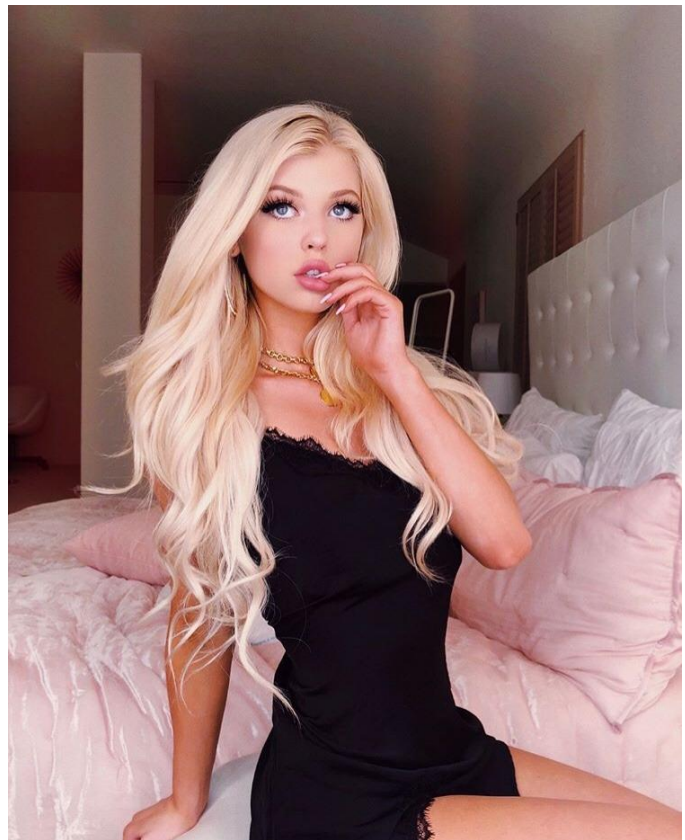
“I’m just going to improve you a bit.” A strong current began to flow through Katie’s body. Finally, it centered on her face. More advanced makeup formed on her lashes, cheeks, and lips.

“Please stop this, Max!” Her hair began to grow down her body, changing color as it went. By the time it reached her stomach, it was bleach blonde.

“Don’t worry, my love. Soon it will all be worth it.”

“This feels so weird!” Katie’s lips filled up, becoming plump DSLs.

“There we go! Now into the bedroom.” Without any control over her own body, Katie began walking into the bedroom. Max followed. She sat down on the bed. “Now, let’s get down to business!” Max began to disrobe.



“Stop! I really don’t want this!” Katie yelled out, and Max stopped. “I really wish we would’ve talked about this first, then maybe I would’ve been receptive to the changes. But you just came in and forced them on me, and I want you to turn me back.”

“Oh, Katie. I’m so sorry. I got so carried away I didn’t even think about what you wanted.” Max went and sat down next to her.

“Thank you,” Katie said.

“I guess I’ll just have to change what you want,” Max constrained her tighter without the invisible bonds. Her hair was tied back into a braid.

“No, please! You can keep me like that. I actually liked it!” Her lips plumped up even more. Her breasts began to swell and grow. They became huge H-cups that stretched out her t-shirt, turning it into a crop top. “Oh my god, my tits!” Her hips widened.

“Yes! Yes!” Max yelled with delight. Her ass inflated, stretching out her jeans and causing them to reveal her ass crack. Her thighs expanded, which ripped her already ill-fitting jeans down the entire leg. “Almost done,” Max said, much to Katie’s horror.

“What more could he possibly do to me? I already look like a bimbo,” Then it dawned on her, “Please don’t take away my mind and turn me into a bimbo! I’ll do whatever you say.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not going to turn you into a bimbo. I respect your intelligence too much. It’s one of my favorite traits of yours.”

“Then what are you going to do?”

“I’m going to make you absolutely obsessed with my cock. The longer you go without it, the more you will think about it until it is all you can think about. After about



24 hours without it, you will essentially be a bimbo because it will be all you can think about.”

“Wait, no!” It was too late. The energy pulsed through Katie’s mind, reforming the very structure. Eventually, the energy faded, and Katie was released from the invisible bonds.

“Alright, are you ready to get to business?” Max said.

“Are you kidding me? After what you just did to me,” she began to trail off upon seeing Max’s hard cock through his boxers. “No, I really really really...” She couldn’t help herself as her mind was screaming at her to put her new DSLs around it. She walked over to him almost as if she was in a trance. She got down on her knees, removed his boxers, and put her pillowy lips around him.

The next day Max arrived after work to see his girlfriend standing in the kitchen looking genuinely confused. She was standing there with a finger on her lips, staring blankly at the wall. “Is everything okay, honey?”

“Ya, everything is like totally good! I just really really need your cock right now.”

