

The night of hungry women

On an October morning, in a laboratory specifically in the area of dangerous pathogens, Miguel, a stereotypical Mexican janitor, dressed in his janitor uniform, was performing his cleaning routine, but accidentally knocked over a poorly closed bottle causing the chemical to spill.

— “Oh, maybe no one will notice.” —Miguel said.

A strange vapor rose from the chemical, Miguel involuntarily inhaled the vapors, it had a strange, sweet, almost cloying smell, and although he tried not to breathe, it was too late.

Miguel did not know it, but this chemical was highly dangerous, the laboratory had been working on a formula for regeneration and beautification which they called “Venus’s serum”, unfortunately the current formula is totally unstable and must be kept sealed.

As Miguel tried to clean up the spill, his body began to tingle painfully, a rumbling from his stomach made him pause, he thought it was digestion, but despite trying to go to the bathroom, the pain knocked him to the ground.

Miguel felt an overwhelming heat from the center of his chest, his breathing became heavy, while the tingling spread throughout his body.

His hands trembled as he touched his face, noticing how his skin softened and his facial structure began to change. His jaw became thinner, and his cheeks took on a more rounded and feminine shape. His eyes widened, and his eyelashes grew, giving him a sensual look.

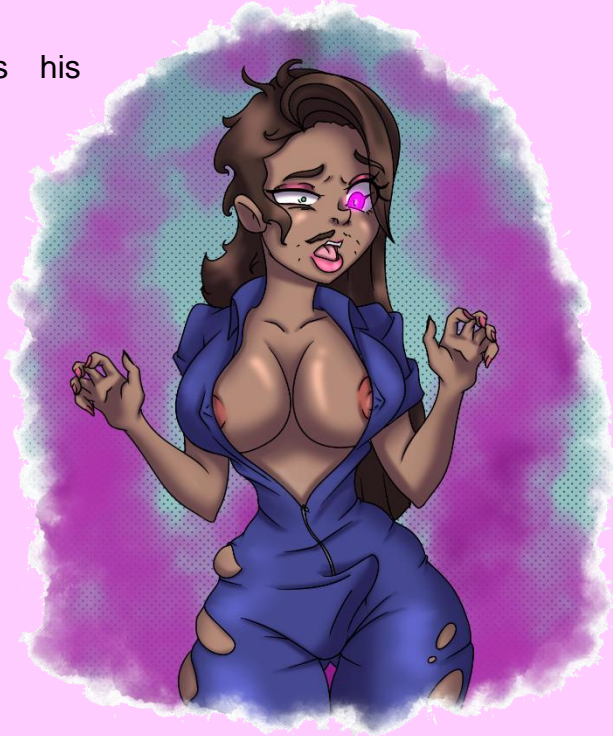
— “No, this can’t... be happening.”

As he struggles to stand, he felt his skin shifting, as though something were writhing beneath it. Terror overtook him as he looked at his hands, watching his fingers elongate, becoming thin and delicate, the heat intensified in his torso, and to his amazement, his chest began to swell, forming two large breasts that caused the zipper of his uniform to split open as it stretched tightly around his changing form.

— “My God!” —he thought, as his transformation continued.

A sharp pain shot through his spine as his waist contracted and his hips widened, as if invisible force were reshaping his skeleton

— “No... no... please...” he moaned, but his voice wasn’t his own. It had transformed into a softer, higher-pitched, almost seductive tone.



As his butt grew plump, giving it pronounced curves, his legs lengthened, becoming softer and more delicate, and his waist also shrank drastically. Miguel felt like his uniform was getting too tight, accompanied by an unfamiliar pleasure that began to surge through him.

—” hehehe... ohh... it feels... so strange...” —he murmured as a tingling crotch grew more intense. With each orgasm, Miguel’s personality changed, becoming more sensual and daring.

— “No... yes... ow this feels good” --Miguel had become a voluptuous woman, with an exaggeratedly curvy body that caused the uniform to be tight, tanned skin, beautiful dark hair, a mischievously pleasurable mind and sexual desire.

— “I am... so... attractive... Who could resist this body?” —said Miguel or rather Micaela, she began to examine her new body as if they were exploring her new attributes. Her uniform barely contained her voluptuous figure, the fabric struggling to hold together as each movement caused the seams to strain and tear, breaking it. This did not worry Micaela, a sinister and mischievous smile was drawn on her face as a hunger grew inside her, but it was not a hunger for food, it is a feeling of something more primitive. Where before there was someone relaxed and responsible, now there is an insatiable hunger.

Throughout the building the alarm began to sound;

— “Emergency! Emergency! Evacuate the area immediately!”.

It turns out that the chemical had spread through the ventilation ducts, dispersing to different areas of the building. The laboratory is in chaos, it was spreading; Researchers, doctors and other workers attempted to evacuate, while others began to show symptoms similar to Miguel's, screams filled the air as men collapsed, writhing mid-transformation, the sounds of the environment harmoniously intermingled as bodies changed: skin stretched, some grew younger, muscles softened, panicked voices became sharper and more pleasurable, large breasts bounced along with loud sounds of fat moving.

The new women that appeared began to attack the men with sexual intentions, this only caused the infection to spread. One scientist managed to reach a secure area, but he was ambushed by Micaela, she had thrown herself at the scientist, landing on top of him, with a sinister smile.

— “Do you like what you see?” —Micaela asked in her seductive new voice.

Micaela proceeds to remove the necessary clothes just to begin with the pleasurable act, Micaela proceeds to insert the scientist's member, though it was Micaela's first time, she moved with euphoria and vigor, the scientist between agony and ecstasy, couldn't resist as he succumbed, unable to stop climaxing.

Micaela absorbed the scientist's masculinity, which triggered his own transformation, the scientist felt like his own flesh twisted inside him losing and gaining mass in different parts of the body, his chest began to swell, his hips widened, and a wave of pleasure consumed him.

— “shh... don't fight it.” —Micaela murmured seductively in his ear — “You're going to like it... I promise.”

The scientist climaxed one last time, the explosion of his chest showing his new breasts and the birth of a new woman.

— “See dear... it's not so bad...” —Micaela whispered, gently touching his cheek with a mischievous smile.

Soon, the laboratory become a dean of chaotic lust, men fell one by one, each a victim of the “venus serum”, emerging as dangerous, seductive women with an insatiable hunger for pleasure.



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