

Part 6



“V, what’s happening? Did he say what’s wrong with him?!”
Jessica asked, whispering on the call.

“He screamed at me to stay away from him. I can hear faint
moans from the outside, like, very lewd ones,” said Vanessa,
“do you know why he’s acting like this?”

"I don't know for sure, but Catherine and her two looney-toon Barbies were found in the washroom, naked and hysteric, similar to how you're describing Dad. I think my powers, I mean, his powers, are getting out of control!" whispered Jessica.

"I guess. Why are you whispering? And why are you not here?!" exclaimed Vanessa.

"As soon as I reached home, your parents pounced on me, scolding me for sending too much time with my friend "Jessica" and not paying attention to my grades. Now I am grounded for the entire week in my room! I'm lucky I was able to sneak in the phone!" murmured Jessica.

"Yikes! My parents can be a bit stringent at times. Sorry for that!" Vanessa apologized.

"No worries. Keep me posted!" Jessica said as she cut the call.

Vanessa kept a watchful eye on his friend's window as she worked in the garage. "It's late afternoon! Mr Gunner hasn't eaten anything since morning. It's been hours since he locked himself in there. I should probably check in on him now," she muttered.

Vanessa went to the kitchen and served a bowl of cooked porridge. "Not the best, I know, Mr Gunner, but you'll have to do with this until I learn a few more recipes," she muttered to herself.

Vanessa walked up the stairs to Jessica's bedroom and heard Gunner's shameless moans. She whiffed a musky smell

coming off from beneath the door. The bowl of porridge slipped off her hand. "Ugh," Vanessa groaned in her masculine voice, "Oh, God!" she wheezed and gawked at the bulge growing in her pants.

Vanessa grunted like a beast as her thoughts were hijacked by an infernal lust. "Oh! Fuck!" she ripped her shirt apart, exposing her tensed muscles that flexed with sheer strength. She whimpered under a rush coursing through her veins while the pressed, erect cock ached in her pants. "Holy shit! I am huge!" Vanessa screamed as she unzipped her pants and pulled out her fat shaft. She took it in her hand, and her instincts screamed to rub it. She stroked the pliable skin, her hand moving like a piston up and down the member with ease. "Fucking hell! Mr Gunner! Please stop whatever you're doing!" she exclaimed, banging on the door.

"Nngh! Fuck! So hungry!" Vanessa heard Gunner muttering in the room. "Oh!" she gasped, sniffing more of the musky smell that further drove her wild. Her grip tightened as she stroked faster. Her cock tensed up, twitching within her hold. "Agh!" she growled in a deep voice as streaks of cum blasted out of the small hole on the tip of her penis. She kept jerking off, revelling in the pleasure. However, she was not satisfied. She soon felt a void in her heart and recurring arousal building within her. She was craving a woman.

"I need... sex. I need to fuck!" Vanessa stammered under heavy breaths. Her mind wandered over her girlfriend Jessica's petite body in her embrace. But the sweet love they used to have as lesbian lovers no longer motivated her. Instead, a primal, more domineering need to ravage her soft

curves overcame her. She needed a release. She wanted to conquer her. She yearned to ravish every cell of her body. Vanessa tried to resist, but her desires dominated her conscience. The new alien attraction she felt for a woman was intoxicating and addictive. "I'm sorry, Mr Gunner," she whispered, standing up and kicking the door. The door slammed open in one powerful kick.

Vanessa gaped in carnal desire, looking at the naked young body of Gunner. He was kneeling over the bed, writhing in lust. "Mmmm, so hungry... Ohh!" he exclaimed in surprise, gazing at the massive cock of the man standing at the open door. His wet lips drooled, looking at the muscular physique Vanessa possessed. Vanessa's member twitched up in response, a sly smile spreading on her face.

Part 7



“Ohh... Vanessa, I told you to stay away,” Gunner whispered. He pulled the sheets to his throbbing nether in shame, but his fingers betrayed him, digging into his tender pink folds instead. “Fuck, I can’t! You won’t mind coming closer, would you?” he muttered, spreading his legs further, stretching his petals apart.

Vanessa licked her lips, watching the moist pussy squelching between Gunner's legs. She walked closer to him and said, "Call me Gunner, sweetie. I'm not the girl I used to be. I am a grown man and want what you have down there."

Gunner gulped, hearing Vanessa speak. He no longer resembled innocence in her eyes but had the gaze of a predator pacing at its prey. The intimidating look, however, was turning Gunner on. The heat between his legs ten-folded as the towering man stood beside him. "So?" asked Vanessa.

"I-I just want to touch it, for once," Gunner stammered like an addict, craving the warm shaft in his hands. "Oh," Vanessa grunted as a dainty hand wrapped around her thick cock. "Keep going," Vanessa murmured. Gunner's heart fluttered, complying with the command. He used both hands, moving them up and down and tracing the entire length. His left hand stayed around the head as the thumb rubbed its sensitive base. Gunner's fragile hands ached from the labour as he stroked his former penis with much passion. "Thank you, V-Gunner. I appreciate you letting me do this. I really needed it," cooed Gunner.

"You can use your mouth too if your hands are tired," chuckled Vanessa. Within no time, Gunner's mouth was stretching around the bulging head of Vanessa's cock. "Mmph!" he whimpered, his eyes rolling up from the stench of the precum. "Take it easy. Jessica won't be coming around any time soon," muttered Vanessa.

"Why do you say that?" Gunner asked. "My parents have grounded her for a week. Nobody would know what we're doing," Vanessa muttered. Gunner stared at Vanessa's lustful

gaze as he took his lubricated head in his mouth and shoved it to the back of his throat. Vanessa groaned in pleasure, feeling his tongue twirling around the base of her cock. "Fuck! Where did you learn that?!" asked Vanessa. "I know my cock," said Gunner as he winked at her. The rigid member jerked in his mouth, pulsating out hot cum. "Agh!" Vanessa grunted, shoving his rod deeper into Gunner's throat. "Mmm," Gunner moaned, gulping down every ounce of the jizz.

Gunner gasped for a deep breath as Vanessa pulled out, a sticky thread running between Gunner's lips and Vanessa's tip. Gunner scooped it up from Vanessa and licked it. He giggled, saying, "Mmhhmm, I feel so good... so full. Thank you."

"I feel exhausted, but I want more," Vanessa said with a menacing smile, pushing Gunner back on the bed. "W-Wait, it was my powers! Oh! What did we do?!" exclaimed Gunner. "It's not the magic talking anymore. It's me. I am a man because of you!" said Vanessa, leaning over Gunner's petite body, "I feel powerful, good, but you took so much away from me!" Vanessa exclaimed, stroking her flaccid cock. Gunner looked down with dreadful anticipation as the empty chambers filled again with hot blood, pushing the member hard to its entire length. "*How is she still able to get erect?!*" Gunner's mind screamed.

"If you had never knocked on the door that day, I would still be in my body with my family. It's your fault, and you should pay for it!" she bawled, pushing his thick rod into Gunner's puffed slit. "Oh, God!" Gunner screamed with wide eyes,

pinned under his former body's weight. A stabbing pain followed by a streak of blood coated around Vanessa's cock. "Fuck, you're a virgin! I will love ruining this tight hole!" cheered Vanessa, thrusting back in.

"Ah!" Gunner cried from the pain, feeling the tear in his vagina. But his squeezing tight walls resisting the veiny shaft soon turned his wails of suffering into that of pleasure. His protests faded behind muffled moans and affirmations, begging for more. Gunner's insides stretched and adapted as Vanessa increased her pace every other minute. Soon, they were clashing bodies in rhythm, writhing in sweat and lust. Gunner's few moments of clarity vanished as soon as Vanessa hit the familiar right spots of her former lover.

"Oh, you little slut! Faster!" Vanessa groaned as he laid on his back, letting Gunner hop on his hot cock. "Nngh! Yes! Ahh!" Gunner screamed in ecstasy, her hips twerking and jiggling from the mind-shattering orgasm.

Part 8



“So, everything’s alright?” Jessica asked. “Oh, yes, honey, Daddy’s... doing good,” Gunner sighed. “You sound exhausted. Get some sleep. You’ve been through a lot,” Jessica said.

A wet tongue rolled around Gunner's perked-up nipples.
"Eek!" she yelped.

"What happened?" Jessica asked, concerned. "Nothing, just a cockroach," Gunner murmured.

"Oh no, we have a roach infestation in our house?!"
exclaimed Jessica.

"Don't worry... I'll take care of it," Gunner muttered under
heavy breaths. "I'll leave you to rest. Bye," Jessica said.

"We'll talk later, sweetie... I love you," she said while the
phone beeped silent, "Gunner."

Vanessa smirked, looking up with Gunner's left teat in his
mouth. He released it and said, "I love you too, Jessie."

Gunner dropped the phone, biting her lips as that of Vanessa
returned, busy on her sensitive nipples. It had been four days,
and the spark had barely fainted between them. In contrast,
they had grown fond of each other. Gunner could not recall
being a man anymore. Her petite physique craved the musky
smell of cum, her mind numb with lust. There was no
contemplation or fear of her daughter coming to know of her
debaucherous acts. Vanessa, in fact, was thrilled to share his
stories with his ex-girlfriend. He had named Gunner "Jessie"
because Jessica hit too close to home. The girl before him
certainly looked like his former lover, and he loved him
because of it, but she was not Jessica. She was the rebound, a
means to satisfy his masculine urge. He was never satisfied,
no matter how often he slept with her.

“Oh! Fuck!” Gunner moaned as she was taken in the middle of the shower, pummeled in her tight asshole by Vanessa’s addicting phallus. Any semblance of masculine dignity was gone in Gunner’s mind as she squeaked like a canary within the firm grip of her lover’s hands. She cried in pain, feeling the soft flesh in her ass tear and meld within seconds due to her innate healing powers. “Ohh... G-Gunner, too big! It’s ripping me!” she whispered. Vanessa chuckled and said, “Well, why don’t you relax a bit? Maybe you’ll start enjoying it too.”

“Aahh... It’s happening! Yes,” Gunner sighed in relief, feeling the inner walls of her anus expand and relax. “Woah, what’s happening?!” Vanessa exclaimed, watching the ripples coursing through Gunner’s growing asscheeks. Vanessa grabbed a handful of the squishy fat butt and whispered, “Hmm, interesting.”

After a hot session of shower sex, Gunner dropped down on her knees under the dining table while Vanessa had his meal. “Gluk! Mmph!” Gunner whimpered, choking on the delicious cock, the only food she wanted. Vanessa wrapped his legs around Gunner’s back, pulling her closer. She gagged on the shoved-in meat in her throat as tears rolled down her cheeks. “Oh! Love your tight holes, baby, but the noises are annoying. I wish you didn’t have a gag reflex,” Vanessa muttered.

In a quick snap, Gunner’s gag reflex was gone as her throat spasmed, embracing Vanessa’s dick. “Mmm,” she hummed, bobbing her head. “Wow, it seems like all my wishes are coming true!” Vanessa cheered. “Okay, that’s enough, Jessie. You can go to your room.”

While Gunner swayed her hips back to her room, Vanessa wondered how was the changes happening in her body. "I wish I had a bigger cock," he wished. He waited a few minutes, but nothing happened. "Hmm," he sighed. Vanessa picked up his phone and tapped a few buttons. She scrolled down an article and read, "Succubus morph their bodies according to their prey's sexual preferences."

"I see," Vanessa said with a sly smile, "What do I want?" he pondered. After a few moments, he chuckled. "Oh, I know what I want."

He walked up the stairs to Gunner's bedroom and opened the fixed door. Gunner looked at Vanessa with begging eyes as she pulled out her fingers from her wet crotch and crawled down from the bed. "Look what you did to me," she cooed, "I was a man once, but when I turned into my daughter by accident, I hoped to be a decent girl, live a decent life. But your cock... it has changed me."

"It's alright, baby. This is your destiny!" Vanessa said, picking Gunner up from the floor and kissing her tender lips. He bent her over at the edge of the bed and thrust his rigid member into her eager pussy. "Ohhh... can't get enough of it," Gunner wheezed in ecstasy.

Vanessa grunted, thrusting like a beast and murmuring, "I wish you were older, in your early 20s, maybe?" As soon as he said those words, Gunner's body reacted to his wish, maturing in all directions. "Ohh... My breasts!" Gunner clenched her fists as her chest weighed heavier, straining against her back. They jiggled, drooping down from B cups to solid D cups. Her torso stretched further, her waist slimming

down, while her hips widened with a mature womb forming inside her lower abdomen. “Oh! Fuck! Yes!” she yelled in bliss as her legs extended, pushing her posterior up. “Did I hit the spot?” Vanessa giggled.

“Yes, right there!” Gunner exclaimed. “As you wish, Princess,” Vanessa said, smiling.

Part 9



Knock, knock. Nobody answered. Jessica knocked again.
“Dad?!” she called.

After a while, the door opened, and Jessie greeted with a smile, "Hey, sweetie!"

"What in the... You look so different!" Jessica exclaimed. "I know, right?! Come in, I will explain!" Jessie responded.

"It's been over a week since you didn't come to school, and Vanessa's parents lifted the curfew today, so I rushed down here. But what happened?! You look older!" Jessica asked as she walked over to the couch.

"Well, us happened," Jessie said, pointing to Gunner sitting on the dining chair, "we fell in love."

"Woah, woah, what?!" Jessica bawled in shock, "Vanessa, is this true?!"

"It's Gunner now, and she is Jessie," Gunner said.

"Wow, you guys also changed your names?! What else did I miss?" Jessica asked, fuming red.

"Honey, I know it's a lot to take in. But you have to understand I'm not a man anymore, and Gunner and I never had a father-daughter relationship. I was a young teen, maybe, a week ago, but I am about twenty-four now," Jessie said.

"It's still weird af!" Jessica clamoured.

"It was never normal, to begin with," said Jessie, holding Jessica's hands.

"So, you guys were breaking sweat the past seven days?" Jessica asked. Gunner chuckled. Jessie giggled and said, "I

mean, you know what happened to me. And Gunner, despite my warnings, walked into me. Then it all unfolded upon itself. We just couldn't resist it."

Gunner continued, "Yup, I couldn't stop after that evening. All that pent-up aggression and lust... she brought out the worst in me and turned it into my best."

"Yes, my powers absorbed all of it, and the sleepless nights we spent together helped me grow figuratively and literally as a woman. As the article said, I have learned to somewhat control myself. I am no longer infecting others with my lust, like what happened with Catherine and her friends. I hope they are alright," Jessie murmured.

Jessica had calmed down listening to Gunner and Jessie's story. She understood that things could never return to what they were as both had settled into their new identity. Jessie and Gunner were two adults in love, not her father and friend anymore. She was saddened by the reality, but she respected their decision. "Sweetie, I know it's a harsh truth, and we're always here for you. We still love you," said Jessie with warmth in her voice.

Jessica sighed and smiled at her. They hugged as she asked, "What will happen to Jessica? The daughter who still goes to school?"

Jessie said, "I have thought a lot about it. It's difficult because everyone knows me as Gunner's daughter, and I don't even look like her anymore, but people will still have questions. We'll probably move out to another city and start a new life after he revokes my name from the school."

“Hmm, that may work,” Jessica muttered, “I guess I won’t be seeing you much anymore. Don’t go too far, alright? I want to be able to visit you from time to time!”

“Of course, sweetie, I can’t live too far from you either,” Jessie said, kissing Jessica’s forehead and giving her a warm hug. Jessica bid goodbye and walked back to her home.

Jessie was elated that her relationship with her daughter was not sabotaged because of her new identity. She kissed Gunner in excitement and whispered in his ear, “Let’s get married.” Gunner smiled back, reciprocating with his tongue twisting with hers.

Gunner removed Jessie’s name from the school the next day, citing medical reasons. On his way back, he hired a packing and moving company. Two days later, they moved to an apartment in Memphis. “Oh! I love it!” Jessie exclaimed as she entered their new home.

Gunner sold the old house at a hefty amount and invested some of it in shifting and settling on the new location. He bought a shop for his automobile repair centre, which boomed within a few days. The new Gunner was much more tech-savvy than hard-skilled, so he could market his shop online and find other mechanics to work for him. Within a month, Gunner was raking in thousands of dollars in profits.

Socially and financially settled, Gunner and Jessie decided to get married. With a few audiences, Jessie walked down the aisle with Vanessa by her side. “You look gorgeous,” Jessica whispered as they smiled on their way to Gunner and the priest.

Gunner looked at his soon-to-be wife in awe while the priest announced the celebration of the matrimony and asked, "Arnold Gunner and Jessie Gunner, have you come here to enter into Marriage without coercion, freely and wholeheartedly?"

"I have," both said in unison.

"Are you prepared, as you follow the path of Marriage, to love and honour each other for as long as you both shall live?" the priest asked.

"I am," they both said, gazing into each other's eyes.

"Are you prepared to accept children lovingly from God and to bring them up according to the law of Christ and his Church?"

Jessie sighed and took a moment. "You alright?" asked Gunner. "Yes," she replied, and they both responded, "I am."

"Since you intend to enter the covenant of Holy Matrimony, join your right hands, and declare your consent before God and his Church," said the priest.

Gunner and Jessie held each other's hands as Gunner said, "I, Arnold Gunner, take you, Jessie, to be my wife. I promise to be faithful to you, in good times and in bad, in sickness and health, to love and honour you all the days of my life."

Jessie reciprocated, "I, Jessie, take you, Arnold, to be my husband. I promise to be faithful to you, in good times and in bad, in sickness and health, to love and honour you all the days of my life."

The priest invited the rings and said, "May the Lord bless these rings, which you will give to each other as the sign of your love and fidelity." Everybody in the audience responded, "Amen."

Gunner gave a ring presented to him to Jessie, pushing it into her ring finger while she took the ring she had and inserted it into Gunner's ring finger as they vowed their fidelity in the name of God.

"Ah," Jessie whimpered as the ring on her finger sizzled her skin. "Miss, are you okay?" asked the priest. Gunner noticed the fumes from the ring and said, "Yeah, she's okay. Can we kiss and finish the ceremony now?" he asked.

"Um, yes, please," the priest muttered. Gunner and Jessie locked lips as she moaned through the pain. Everybody cheered, watching the passionate lovers kiss.

Part 10



“Agh!” Jessie cried as Gunner pulled the wedding ring out of her charred finger at the back of the church. “I’m sorry,” she wailed in tears.

“It’s okay. You don’t have to wear the ring to be my wife. And you deserve to live a normal life. Even if God is not by your

side, I am,” Gunner said, “And we can always buy another ring that’s not blessed if you wish.”

Jessie wiped her tears and nodded with a slight smile. Gunner and Jessie visited a jewellery shop nearby to buy a new ring. “Which one would you like, baby?” Gunner asked. “I don’t mind any of them. All that matters is our love for each other. So, you choose,” Jessie cooed with dreamy eyes. Gunner bought a platinum ring and kissed it before putting it on Jessie’s finger, which had already healed most of its burns.

“Aww, thank you!” Jessie cheered, looking at the ring on her finger and kissing Gunner on his lips. They travelled back to their apartment, loving every moment of their new married life. As they slammed on the couch, Jessie’s phone rang. “Oh, it’s Jessica,” she muttered, picking up the call.

“Hey, what happened? You guys didn’t even wait for the pictures! I saw you looked worried,” Jessica asked.

“Yeah, sorry. It was the wedding ring. It caught on fire,” Jessie said.

“What? Fire? How?!” Jessica asked, bemused.

“I think it was the blessing by the priest. Even the atmosphere of the church was suffocating me. I guess being half-succubus has barred me from anything holy. Anyways, my finger is healed, and Gunner bought me a new ring!” Jessie cheered.

“Oh, I am relieved you’re okay! You guys are back home?” Jessica asked.

“Yes, and I am sorry for leaving you in such a rush. I hope you travel safely back home!” Jessie said.

“I will, and I hope Dad takes good care of you! Congratulations on the wedding, and enjoy the honeymoon! I hope I get to see my baby brother, or baby sister, soon!” Jessica exclaimed in excitement.

Jessie flushed, muttering, “I’ll call you back later.”

“Alright, Mom,” Jessica said as she cut the call.

“Did you hear what she call-mmph!” Gunner kissed Jessie on the lips as soon as the call ended. “You look so stunning! I can’t even put it into words,” murmured Gunner as he stroked Jessie’s neck. “Mmm,” Jessie let out a soft moan, feeling the warm thick fingers tracing down to her cleavage. “I love you so much,” Gunner whispered. “You don’t mind if I alter your body, do you?” he asked.

“Baby, I am yours. My body, my soul, it’s all devoted to you for the rest of my life. Do as you please with it,” Jessie purred.

“Okay,” Gunner said with a sly smile. He gazed at Jessie with desire, and she gasped, feeling her body reacting to his eyes. Her waist arched back as a sultry moan escaped her lips. “Ohhh... It feels so good!” she cooed as her dress stretched around her hips and chest. She panted as fat piled into her curves and pushed her to a spontaneous orgasm. “Oh, God!” she screamed, looking down at her overflowing breasts. Her wedding dress chirred, ripping apart from her voluptuous body. The straps of her bra popped, dangling underneath her massive boobs.

“Fuck, they’re so sensitive!” Jessie muttered under heavy breaths, savouring the puffed-up nipples with her dainty hands. “Of course they are,” Gunner snickered, fetching the wasted dress around Jessie’s body to get a better look at her expanding figure.

“You could have told me to get naked. That dress was expensive!” Jessie stammered, feeling her white silk panties digging into her plush thighs.

“Where’s the fun in that?!” Gunner exclaimed. “Look at you, being a pervert!” Jessie retorted with a satisfied sigh. She smiled as her luscious blonde locks trickled down her back to her tailbone. “Mmm, can’t wait for you to pull them.”

“Look at you, being a slut! How can I not be a perv when I married a sensual creature like you!” Gunner said, bending down to lick one of her jiggling breasts while fondling another.

“Ahhh! That’s... fair,” Jessie whispered, holding Gunner’s head in position. Meanwhile, she felt her husband’s fingers crawl down to her gushing nether and scoop out a generous amount of her vaginal fluid. She gaped with wide eyes at his thick fingers as he offered them closer to her lips. “Fuck, that’s so hot,” Gunner murmured, looking at his wife comply and suck on his wet digits. “You like the taste of your pussy?” he asked.

“I love it,” Jessie mumbled through the fingers in her mouth. “Alright, how about this?” Gunner asked, standing up with his erect cock pulled out of his pants. The sight of her husband’s penis sent shivers down Jessie’s spine as she gasped in

arousal, her hands resting on her head. She pounced on it like a hungry animal, slithering her tongue across the entire length of the shaft. “Ohhh... You don’t mind if I call you Daddy, do you?” she asked, wheezing for breath as she released the cock for a moment.

Gunner groaned in pleasure and answered, “Of course not if you let me call you Daddy’s Princess!” Jessie nodded in approval, snorting a hearty chuckle.
