



A PINK ORB story:

Bill and May

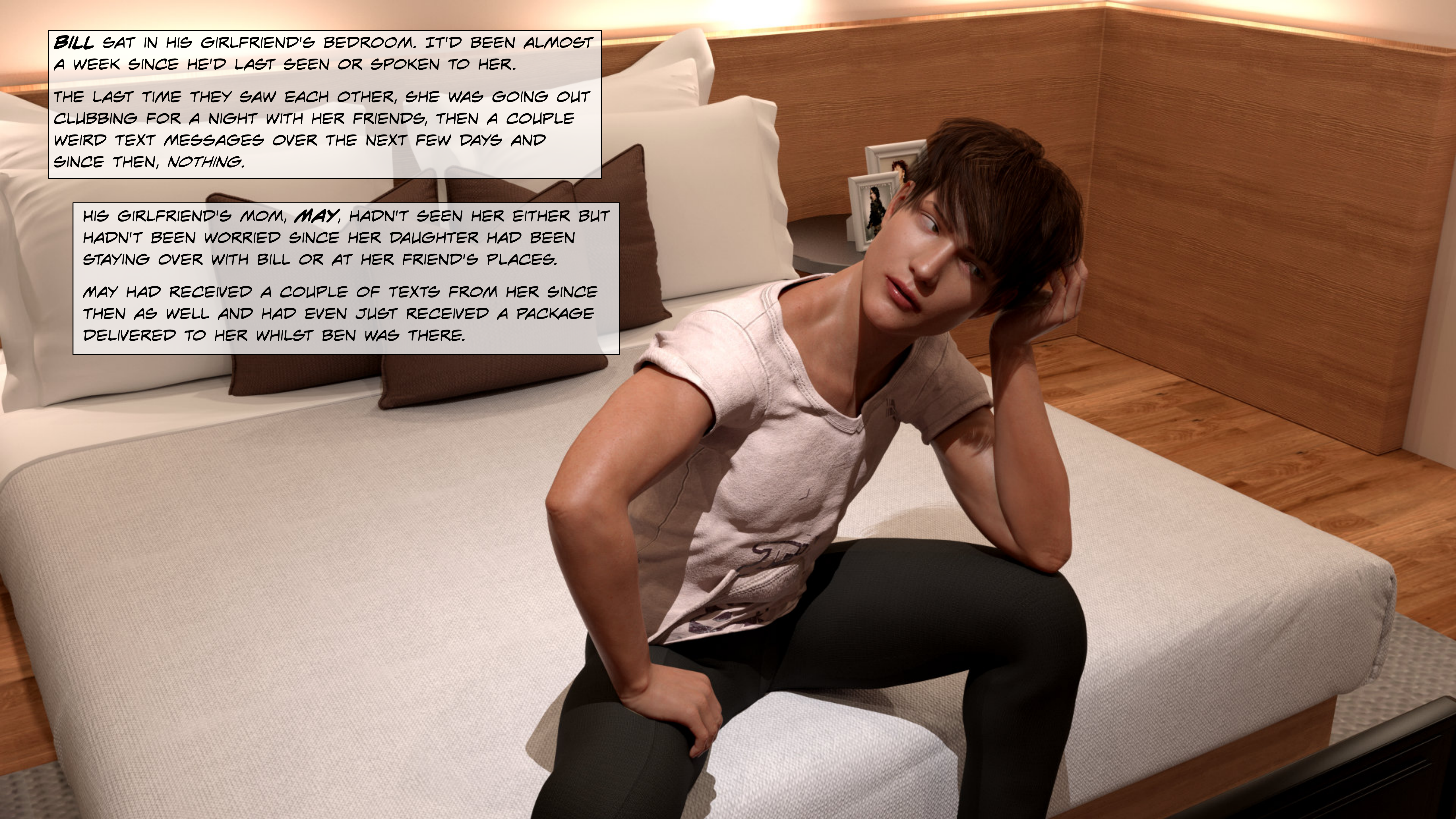
By Tidy_Fox


BILL SAT IN HIS GIRLFRIEND'S BEDROOM. IT'D BEEN ALMOST A WEEK SINCE HE'D LAST SEEN OR SPOKEN TO HER.

THE LAST TIME THEY SAW EACH OTHER, SHE WAS GOING OUT CLUBBING FOR A NIGHT WITH HER FRIENDS, THEN A COUPLE WEIRD TEXT MESSAGES OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS AND SINCE THEN, NOTHING.

HIS GIRLFRIEND'S MOM, **MAY**, HADN'T SEEN HER EITHER BUT HADN'T BEEN WORRIED SINCE HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN STAYING OVER WITH BILL OR AT HER FRIEND'S PLACES.

MAY HAD RECEIVED A COUPLE OF TEXTS FROM HER SINCE THEN AS WELL AND HAD EVEN JUST RECEIVED A PACKAGE DELIVERED TO HER WHILST BEN WAS THERE.



A person with short, dark, wavy hair is shown from a rear three-quarter view, sitting on a wooden chair. They are holding a small, glowing pink ball in their right hand. The background shows a wooden table, a white door, and light-colored curtains. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

WHILE MAY WENT TO MAKE SOME COFFEE, BILL HAD OPENED THE PACKAGE, HOPING IT OFFERED A CLUE OVER WHERE SHE WAS, BUT ITS CONTENTS WERE SPARSE AND PROVIDED LITTLE HELP FOR HIM.

IN THE PACKAGE WAS JUST A SMALL INERT PINK BALL AND A MESSAGE THAT READ:

"Mom! You, like, need to have this! <3"

BILL LOOKED AT THE OBJECT DEJECTEEDLY.

Where the hell are you, Alex...
I just wish I knew what happened to you!

IN AN INSTANT, THE ORB IGNITED WITH A BLINDING **PINK** INTENSITY!

BILL JUMPED BACK, DROPPING THE ROUND ARTEFACT IN SHOCK AS HIS VISION WAS CONSUMED WITH THE BURST OF COLOUR AND A WAVE OF INTENSE HEAT RAN THROUGH HIM!

Holy shh-
AARRHH!



JUST AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME TO LIFE, THE LIGHT SUBSIDED AS THE ORB FELL ONTO THE BED. BUT THE EFFECT IT HAD ON BILL WAS ONLY JUST BEGINNING-

What...
What the heck was that?



Oh god,~ and why is it suddenly so hot in here!





Oh man
It's so freaking hot.
I'm burning up!



I gotta get this off,
feel like I'm being
suffocated!

SQUEEZE



Ohhh, What's...
what's happening~
my chest is on fire!



...

WHAT

THE

HELL!

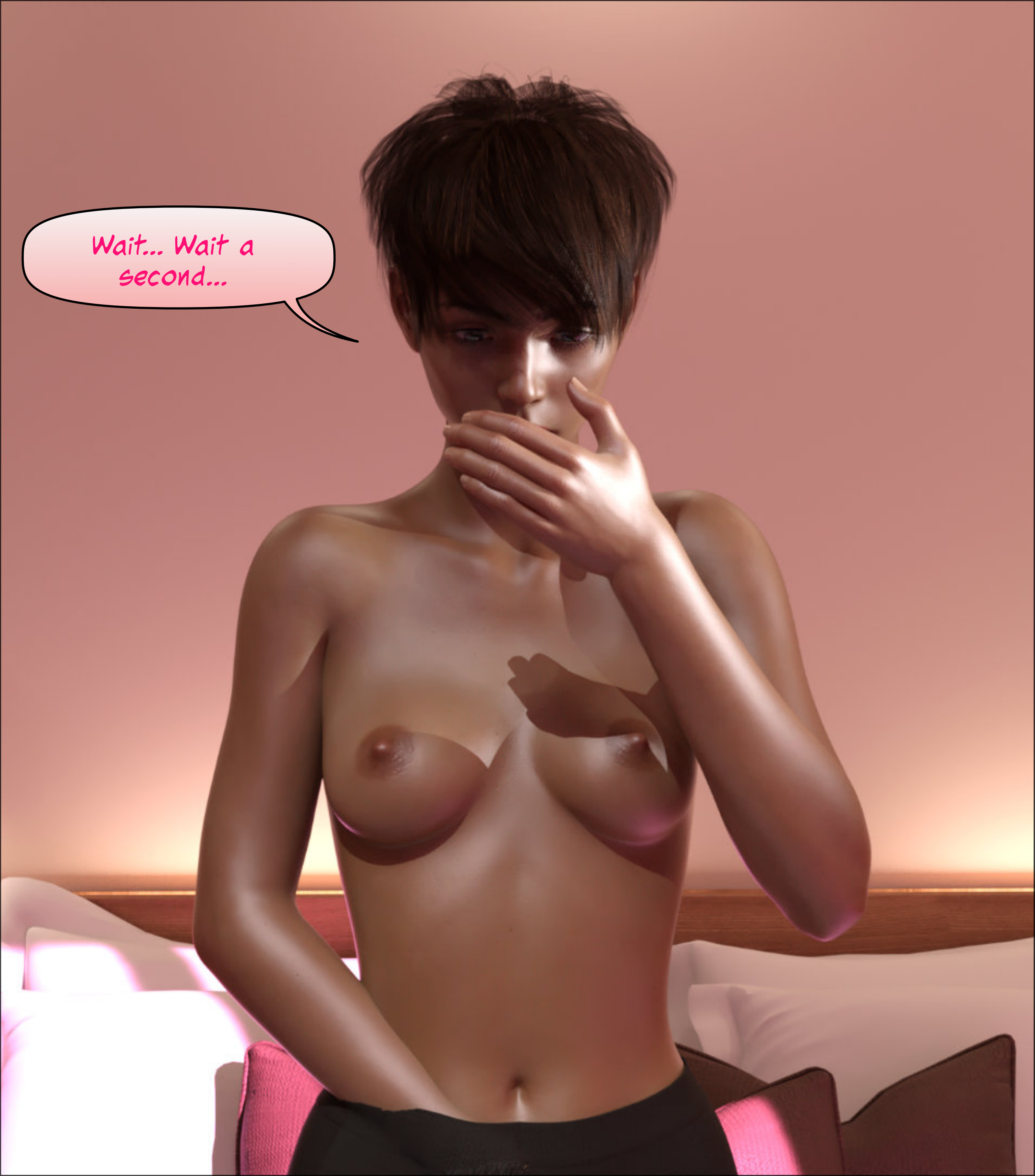




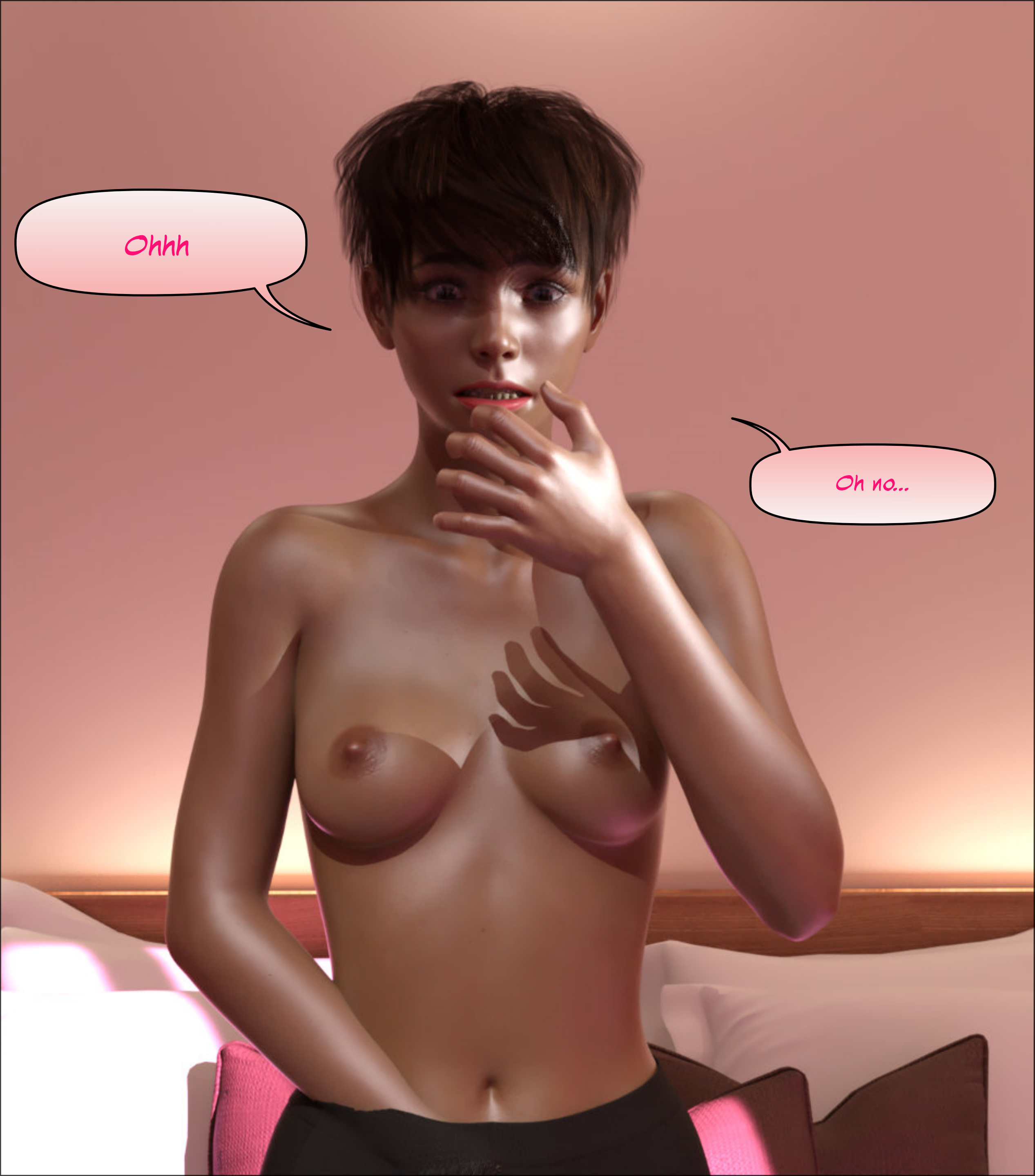
EEP!!

*What's happened
to my voice?*

*What's happened
to my **body**?*



Wait... Wait a second...



Ohhh

Oh no...

What the hell is
going on...

Am I losing
my mind?

The ball... That weird
pink ball...



This thing- could it have? Did it...

...turn me into a fucking girl?



Oh no! What's happening now?!

ARGHH!

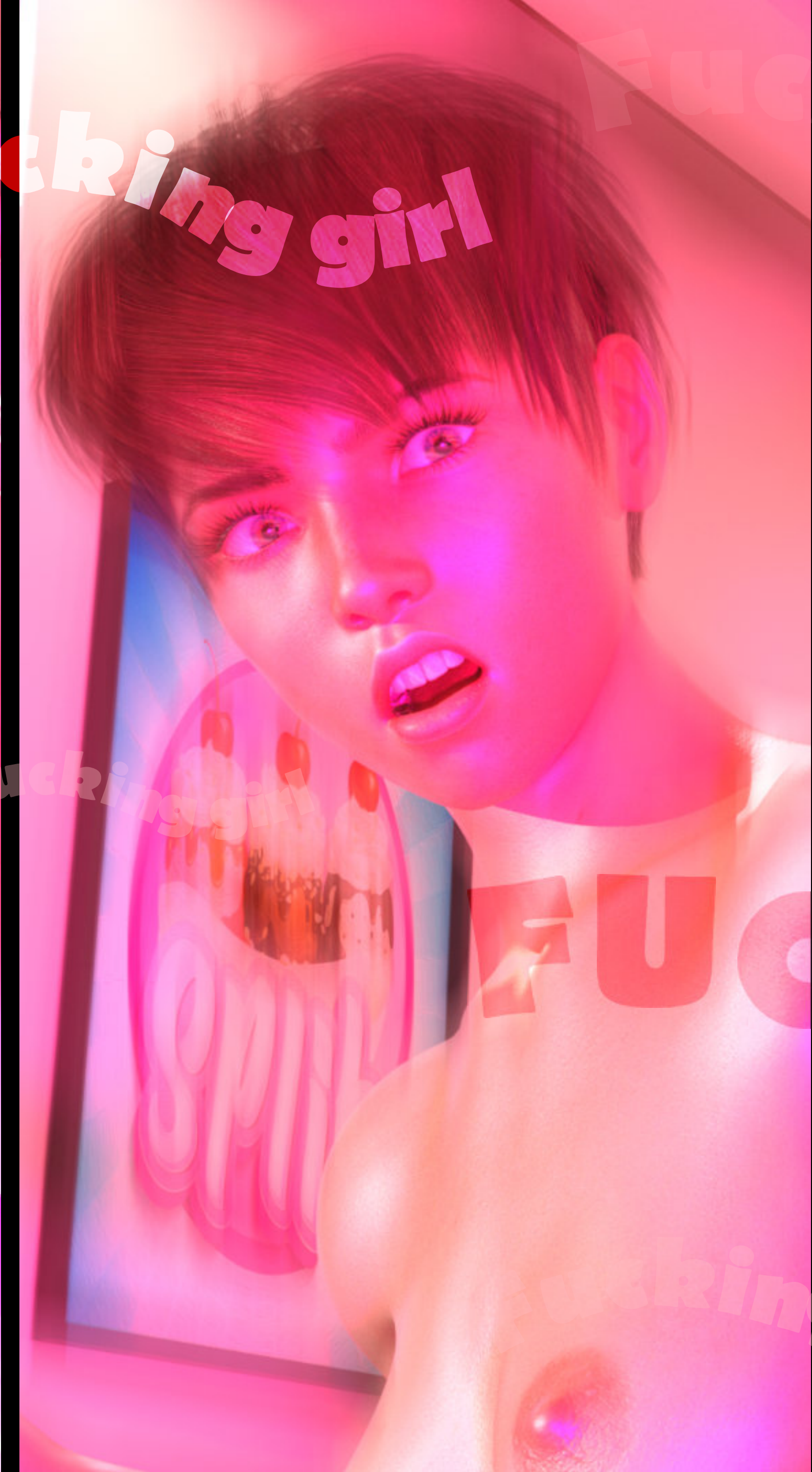
SHHHHHH





Fucking girl

Fucking girl



Fucking girl

FUCKING

Fucking girl



Fucking girl

FUCKING

GIRL

Nghhhh

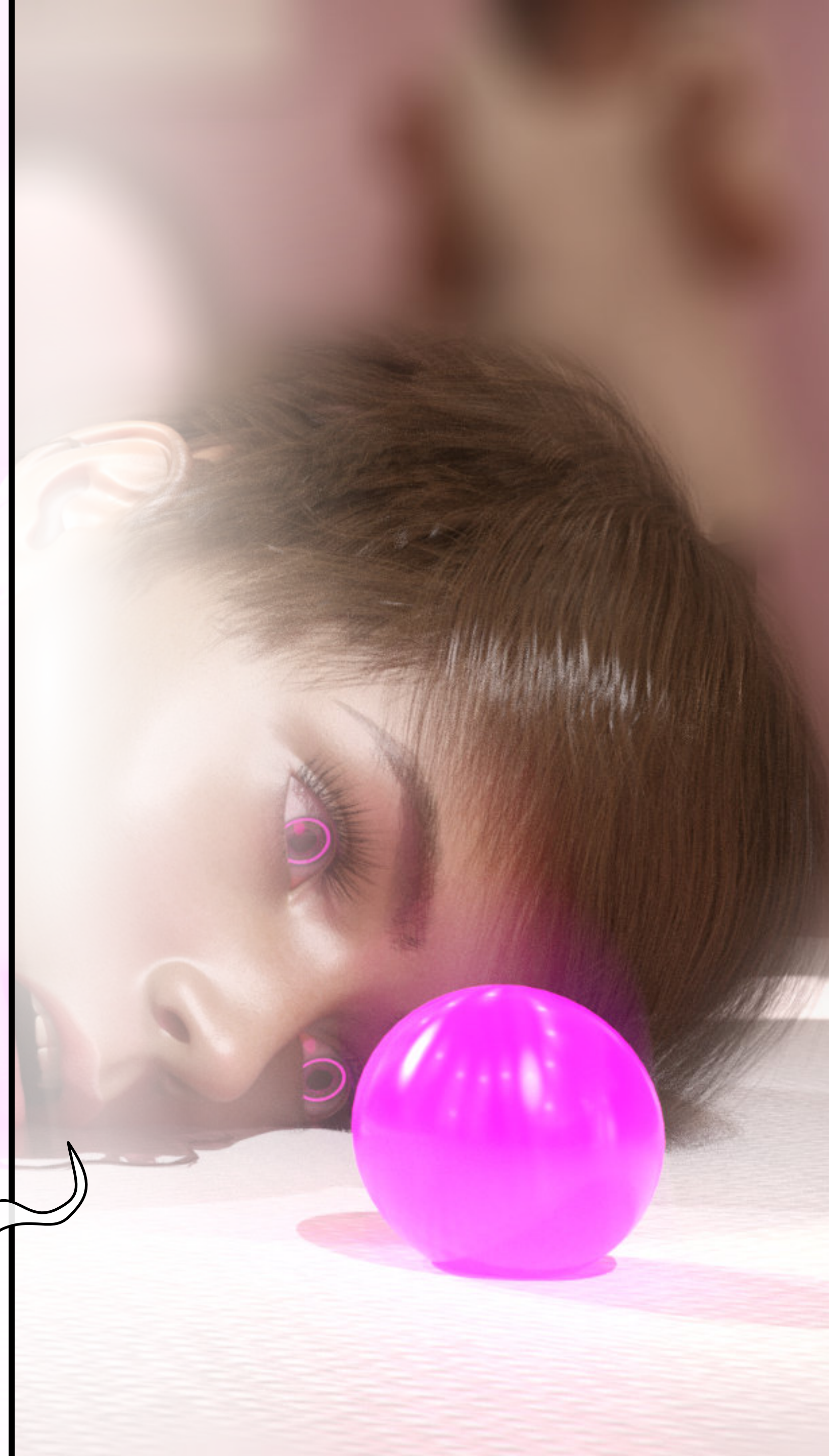
Ohhh

Ahhh

Mmmmm

Oh god yes

*Yesss.... Ohhh... feels so good..
Ah ahh...I'm a good little
fuck-doll... Yessss... More...*





*Just want to... rub my... ***pant***
little clit... until I...
moan cum my... brains out*

I'm so... Nghh... wet.
Such... Ahhh... a wet
little slut...

rub
rub
rub
rub

Want it so bad... I'm a dirty
girl... Such a dirty fucking girl...
Oh goddd *moaaannn* ...
Yeah just like that... mmmm






What... what's happening here?!



Ahhhhhhhh



Who are you?!
Stop that right this instance you...
You hussy!
What on Earth do you think
you're doing??



Wha, what? Huh?
Oh my god, wh~ what's going on! What am I doing??

Mrs. Aspen!

*Please! It's me, Bill!
Something's happened to me!
I'm~ I'm a-*

Bill- you're a girl???

*I've been transformed or
cursed or something!*

*Transformed into this
~tight little slut~*





One second I was looking at that package and the next...

...then suddenly I'm *-this-* and god I feel so *hot!*

Mrs Aspen, you have to believe me!

What in God's grace!
How is this possible...
Is it really you Bill?





Uh yeah... it's really me.

Oh Bill! What should we do? Should we get you to a doctor



*Ahh god! Mrs. Aspen, I have no idea... what's **ummm** a doctor going to be able to do?*

*I **-ah-** need a minute to think straight. Do you think you could give me a **mmmm** moment alone?
Just to think.*

***Bill!** That's disgusting!*

Do you think I don't know what you're doing?



**RUB
RUB**

Stop that *right*
this second!

RUB
RUB
RUB



*Ahhhh I'm sorry!
It feels soooo good!*

*So hard to think...
Just want to stroke my
hot little clit...*


*Mrs Aspen.. Please you
have to help me!
You have to oohhhh fix me!*

SQUEEZE

**RUB
RUB**

RUB






Bill! I don't understand!
What can I do?

Please! It... it's that pink orb~
it's making me so hot and horny!

I can't stop touching my *slutty little body*.
Can't stop thinking *hot, filthy thoughts!*
Mrs Aspen, I just can't resist it!



Ahhhhhh! I can't fight it anymore, it feels *so* good!
I need to *cum!*

*It's not my fault~
I'm just a fucking girl
Just a cute little fuck-doll
My hole's so wet ~oh god
yes~ just want to rub my hot
little clit
Fuuccck, it's so good
So fucking good...*

I'm a dirty little slut

*Just want oooooh
to feel good*

Yesss oh god yes

*B, Bill~ get a hold of
yourself! You're s-scaring me*

*Bill, that ball is glowing...
Something's happening to you!*

*Mmmm how many
fingers can I stuff in*

*God deeper!
Fill me up*

*Oh fuck
Here it comes
Here it fucking comes!*



AaaahhhHHHHHHhh

pant

pant

pant

*I'm so sorry! It feels
so good. I can't stop!
It~ it's the pink orb...*

*M~ Mrs Aspen
You have to help me!*



Just that... little pink ball?



Oh~ it's... so pretty