

Succubus Allure

By Max

It was almost 4am in the morning, when Sayaka and Aliyah sneaked into Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity through one of the windows Aliyah casually left unlocked during the early party.

"You are so lucky to have been invited here" whispered Sayaka as she landed in with ninja agility. It was her first time stepping into the most desirable place of any female in the university.

"You know I don't like to be catalogued by my body, but I won't deny it has its perks" Aliyah chuckled as she did her best to pass through the window just to land with the grace of a hippo.

"The more I think about it, the more I feel how opposite we are" Sayaka giggled, helping her clumsy friend to stand up. Once both girls faced each other, their differences became obvious.

While Sayaka was a thin asian woman, Aliyah was a thick afro woman. Sayaka was quite known for being smart, but her slim body, acne and brackets made people confuse her with a teennager. Aliyah, for her part, the curves of her body called people's attention, but mostly the one she didn't want for herself. Together, they were a visual representation of yin and yang.

"But if this works, we won't be much different anymore" Aliyah smiled, parting her large breasts to pick up a vial, with a red liquid, stuffed between them. "Are you ready roommate?" she asked.

"You had to keep it there?" Sayaka sighed knowing her friend didn't want to mock her body development, but seeing her naked after a shower brought some insecurities on her. It didn't help either that she had her vial on her chest, but hanging from her neck to keep it in place.

Both girls were wearing oversized dark sweaters and pants that allowed them to move through the night without some stealth, but the main reason to wear them was because of what they expected to achieve by using the vials.

"Now, remember the plan. Once we drink the potion, we only have an hour to complete our mission" Sayaka whispered as they walked in silence through the corridor where the 8 rooms of the frat members were located.

"Yes. And it seems we are in luck, Josh and Dave are on this side" Aliyah said reading the names on the doors on her side of the hallway

"Indeed. Rick and Kyle are here" Sayaka said, locating the bedrooms she was looking for.

The girls clinked their vials lightly before gulping them down. Both girls moaned as a red aura emanated from their bodies for a few seconds. Then, nodding to each other, they quietly got inside into one of their selected bedrooms.

Sayaka walked toward Rick's bed. He was deeply sleeping mostly due all the drinking he had the previous day. The fraternity guys had been partying since morning due the start of the spring break. They will be leaving campus soon and they had a major leaving party alpha style. Looking at him close, Sayaka could appreciate how handsome he was. Not for nothing he worked as a model, something she was hoping to explode.

The potion she and Aliyah had drank earlier was called Succubus Allure and was supposed to grant them the ability to change their bodies according to the men's desire for women. This desire is based on the attributes of the women the man had intimate contact with. It was well known Rick only dated beautiful girls, so his desire should be for female beauty.

"Well Rick, show me what you got for me" whispered Sayaka as she gently kissed Rick and slipped her tongue into his mouth. By doing that, she could sense the women Rick had an intimate contact with. As she imagined, most of the popular girls on campus were part of his conquests, but there were some models too as she was hoping for. She was thrilled to count the presence of more than 40 beautiful women in Rick's harem. With such a high number, Rick's desire should be quite refined. Something she definitely wanted for herself.

"You got quite a collection Rick" Sayaka whispered, licking her lips after breaking the kiss. "I want it all. All that beauty should be mine. Give me what your lust desires" she whispered as she gently pressed Rick's lips to get them open into an O shape. Then, she put her lips in a similar shape close to his and grinning, she inhaled through her mouth.

By doing that, Sayaka started to suck Rick's life energy out of him. A stream of energy pulled out of Rick's mouth and Sayaka quickly gulped it down. By doing it, she felt the stored body images of the girls leaving him just to be swallowed by her. Once they were inside her body, their forms were slammed against her own mental image merging with it in order to improve her.

Sayaka found herself extremely aroused as each girl shared her unique qualities with her. She felt how the traits Rick desired the most in each of them were not only given to her but some found themselves becoming an amalgam of others. With each girl Sayaka assimilated, her beauty was enhanced and refined to reach Rick's desires.

When finally the stream of energy left Rick's body, his head rolled to the side. Then Sayaka proceeded to slurp it into her lips as if it was spaghetti. "Mmmm. Thanks for the meal Rick" she said rubbing her glowing throat as she gulped down the last bits of his stolen life force.

After being sure, she was just sleeping and not dead, Sayaka sighed in relief. "You will be out for a few hours. Perhaps you will wake up past midday feeling completely drained. Pity you will miss the show" Sayaka grinned, lifting her dark sweater just to dimly illuminate the bedroom with her glowing distended belly. "Oh Rick. Such rich filling energy you have provided for me. Let's put it to good use, should we?" she said as she started to rub and massage her swollen belly.

The results of her massages soon paid off as her belly started to deflate and the glow faded

from it and traveled to the rest of her body. As the energy irrigated her limbs, she felt her legs stretching up, her torso being enlarged and her arms lengthening. The long extremities models were proud of, served to make her taller and slender. She grinned feeling her perspective shifting as she was adding inches to her original height of 5' 4". She felt herself growing past the 6 feet mark once her bones slowed their growth. She was glad to be smart enough to have brought loose clothing to give space for her growth in all directions. As the energy on her limbs faded, she found her skin getting softer and creamy. Her body hair almost vanished, gaining the unique condition of Cassandra. One of the popular girls known for having very little body hair.

"It seems Rick doesn't like women taller than him..." Sayaka said, feeling just slightly taller than him. Having merged different traits from the Rick's dates allowed her to gain Melissa's height, a 6' tall model, but the longer legs of ice queen Joanna boosted her a few more inches. "... fortunately she likes them more athletic" she moaned as her body firmed up as the fitness condition of a sport model became part of her giving her a healthy and workout appearance. But as enjoyable as her taller body was, there were other changes she was still waiting to manifest.

With the glow of her limbs gone, the rest of the stolen energy concentrated in her head. Then, as she received a face massaged, she moaned and gasped feeling her face shifting. Like if it was clay in the hands of an expert potter, her lips, nose, ears and even hair were altered. She touched her face just to feel her acne being dissolved in her skin. Her brackets just fell from her teeth as they straight up and became as white as pearls. Sayaka's grin grew wider as she knew her levels of beauty kept rising to levels no woman Rick had dated could achieve alone.

"A mirror. I need a mirror" she said, looking around and finding one on Rick's desk. "Oh my..." she gasped, not recognizing the glowing face looking back at her. "I'm so beautiful," she said, blinking her eyes enjoying the seducing bats of her longer eyelashes. The blue color of her eyes had come from one of the girls, but the deepness of it was from another. She smiled as the shape of her eyes had kept their original slanted nature reinforcing her exotic enthralling ethnic.

Having seen such traits fusions and merges in her mind, it was easy for her to spot them in her face. Her cute nose was one of them as the button shape of it came from a model different from the one that provided its small size. Her lips were just two lustful carmesi pieces forged by the attributes of at least 6 women giving them an irresistible volume, texture, shape, color and moisture. Then of course was her hair, which was longer, straighter, stronger and full of life. Her face had become one of an angel, or better, worthy of a goddess. She doubted any man wouldn't stop in his tracks and forget how to breathe before her divine enrapturing beauty.

By the time the bedroom was back in darkness, Sayaka's body emanated an aura of supreme female prettiness and attractiveness that would be hard to resist. "Thanks for the good looks Rick. You have a fine taste for women's beauty. Still, a bit flat for mines" she said, feeling her still small breasts. "Fortunately, Kyle will help reach the development nature denied me" she said.

When Sayaka went out of Rick's room, she saw Aliyah stepping out of the room she chose too. If it wasn't for her friend's clothing, she would swear it was a different woman. While Aliyah's

thickness was still there, her posture was completely different. The way she stood, moved and even walked portrayed such grace and balance. Her dorky nature was gone and instead, her presence reflected wisdom and sophistication. Even face had shifted a bit, erasing any trace of naiveness for one of commanding maturity. If Aliyah could have been taken for an overdeveloped teenager, now, she will be taken for an imposing mature full grown up woman.

"Holy crap Aliyah. What happened to you? You look so..." Sayaka said, trying to find the words.

"So mature and centered?" Aliyah grinned, tightening her clothes a bit. "I'm sorry. It's so unlady to walk around with clothes this loose, but it's for the great good as you predicted" she said.

"OK, seriously, what happened to you?" Sayaka asked with a raised eyebrow and crossed arms.

"Let's say that Josh has a refined taste and got involved with a few intelligent and sophisticated women, that more than doubled his age, but he likes their personalities and intellect rather than their age, so here I'm blessed with a great mind along with skills and attributes successful and empowered women had developed in their life-time experience are mine to command" she said.

"By great mind you mean that you are smarter than me?" Sayaka asked, intrigued.

"Well, while I don't have any new knowledge, my mind now works way better than yours. Remember that profesor you had such high esteem for her high IQ, well, Josh slept with her and now, her genius is packed in here..." Aliyah said tapping the right side of her head "... along with the reading comprehension, photographic memory, abstract interpretation and many natural abilities Josh found fascinating in older women along with their aura of maturity without having to sacrifice my youth. I feel so confident in myself right now that nobody will ever judge me just for my curves, especially once I visit Dave" she grinned with a mature expression on her face.

"But as impressive as my change seems..." Aliyah continued, "... yours is quite outstanding Sayaka. Your height for example. Even if it's for a few inches, it is a bit shocking to find myself looking up to you in more than a literal sense. Your flawless skin and gorgeous face are really pushing the boundaries of human perfection. Even without a single trace of makeup, you are so mesmerizing and hypnotic. I swear that looking at you so beautiful is making me doubt my sexuality" she said, biting her lower lip. "Anyway, we don't have time to lose, so if you excuse, I have a man to drain" Aliyah said as she walked toward Dave's bedroom and stepped inside.

"Things will be quite interesting once we return to our room" Sayaka giggled as she moved too.

When Sayaka walked into Kyle's room, she was surprised to see the walls covered with posters of very voluptuous women. She imagined all of them were in the adult industry. "I knew you like girls with curves, unfortunately those babes are way out of your league. Pity as I would have loved to sport some heavy porn star dimensions, still, I can use some local breeding" Sayaka smiled. "Now, let me see what you have for me ecchi boy" she whispered before kissing him.

"Mmm.. not bad. Not bad at all" Sayaka grinned as she licked her lips. Her tongue sensed there were more than a dozen curvy women shapes waiting for her to harvest. Most were top heavy, or bottom heavy. Just a small group had the perfect balance. "Large, heavy, huge, it won't

matter. I will make use of the unique qualities of each girl to craft my body shape into one voluptuous breathtaking hourglass that no woman alone in the campus will have” she evilly smiled as she puckered Kyle’s lips. “Time to claim the curves that mother nature denied me for so long” she said, inhaling deeply. Soon Kyle’s life energy carrying his desire flew out of him and she caught it with her lips dragging it into her mouth before gulping it down as fast as she could.

Like if she was connected to a hose, Sayaka’s throat bulged out as she swallowed the constant flow of Kyle’s energy. She felt sexually excited as she saw the large number of curvy women sliding into her mind ‘Oh yes. Come to momma’ she moaned sensing how the shapes of those women merging with her own mental image improving her curves in so many different ways, like when Grace’s shape fused with her giving her a large pair of D-cups, just to have Lorraine’s heavy’s EE-cups blended with hers. While the raw size came from Lorraine’s, the teardrop shape of Grace’s breasts remained. But as her upper body was changing, similar transformations took place in her lower body. Her butt grew into a prominent ass while her hips and legs got more meat in their bones. If a woman didn’t make her bigger, it made her better. Her mental image was getting so curvy that she couldn’t avoid having a spontaneous orgasm.

When the last of Kyle’s vital force slid down her throat, Sayaka fell flat on the floor. Her belly had become so bloated that her baggy sweater had slid up a little revealing the bottom side of her glowing tummy. “Good boy Kyle. Mommy is proud of you” Sayaka said, placing her hands on her pregnant-looking belly. “You had fed me so many curvy girls and curves are definitely more fattening than beauty. But don’t worry baby, all that sexy fat you craved for is packed in here” she said patting her swollen abdomen. “Let me wear it the way you lust for” she grinned.

With a wicked smile on her face that broke from time to time into low moans, Sayaka began to massage her swollen belly with her eyes closed. As it happened before with Rick’s, the swell of her belly diminished with each caress of her hands as Kyle’s energy was distributed where it was needed. Soon, part of the energy moved making her lower body section glow, while the rest of it flowed and filled her breasts. Soon, the energy did its magic and her hips flared wider and wider. Her long legs thickened and her thighs grew massively. She felt herself raising from the floor as her buttocks grew thicker and plumper. Then, finally, her breasts started to tingle.

“Oh yes!!” Sayaka moaned in pleasure caressing her belly to diminish its size and repurposed its bulk to make her breasts grow bigger and bigger. Feeling her breasts thrusting out from her chest while rubbing against one another felt incredible erotic. They grew faster than anything else forcing her sweater to slide up further, eclipsing her hands over her receding belly. The once baggy sweater found itself stretching around the rounding shape of her breasts. Even her nipples were changing too as they dent the fabric revealing a more plumper, fuller shape. When her belly was finally flat again, Sayaka panted heavily, enjoying the wonderful weight of the huge round orbs of female flesh her modest breasts had been turned into. Her smile shifted into a grin as her hands weren’t big enough to cup how massively her new bustline was.

“So this is how it feels to have a pair of Fucking F-cups attached to your chest, right Elena?” Sayaka said, recalling the bra size of the breast queen of the university. “Thanks for the tits girl.

But while their size is really great, yours sag due their weight. Fortunately the impressive firmness of Wendy Cs was infused into my babies making them incredibly perky” she laughed knowing very well the many other attributes her breasts had adopted from other women like Maya’s symmetrical round shape and Sara’s warmness. The changes also affected the size and density of her nipples, showing their erotic presence through the fabric by how hard they were.

Then, Sayaka's attention was drawn toward her hips and thighs. She purred feeling the curve of her flared hips with her hands. Her thighs were so thick and her ass so bulged out, that her lower body screamed sex. "With these curves I feel like a fertility goddess" she grinned, touching how firm and juicy her ass had become. "Pity you didn't make out with Aliyah. She definitely has the biggest ass around" she sighed feeling a bit sad her transformación couldn't help her at least be on par with her roommate in that particular area.

When Sayaka left Kyle's room, she gasped to see..., or better said not see Aliya's full face when she opened Dave's room as the header of the doorframe hid it partially. She had to duck a bit to pass through the door. But as impressive as her height was, what made Sayaka totally speechless was the visible bulging muscles under her friend's overstretched sweater. If her own muscle definition was on a fitness level, her roommate was in the bodybuilder category.

"Hi Sayaka" Aliyah grinned as after stretching up to her full height, she found the impressive 6 feet of stature her roommate obtained from Rick's desires put her face just at the level of her breasts. "I can see Kyle's lust has improved your curves dramatically. Those in combination with your enhanced beauty and natural intelligence will make you quite an irresistible package to anyone" Aliyah said, biting her lower lip revealing more than a hint of jealousy in her voice.

"Thank you Aliyah" Sayaka stammered feeling herself intimidated by the massive presence of her friend. Even though she had the height and curves any full grownup woman would kill for, she felt like a young teen compared to the imposing stand of her gigantic roommate whose clothes had shrunk on her as her pants were halfway up to her knees while her sweater had left exposed a very worked out six pack abs. Her vastly increased height and muscularity has made her clothes become paint tight around her gargantuan frame. In fact, they seemed so stretched out, that she feared they might rip at any moment if giantess Aliyah moved in the wrong way.

"Is that all are you going to tell me? Or perhaps you need a visual aid to notice the changes I experienced" Aliyah smiled, making a pose to force her herculean muscles to really pop out into view. Then, as Sayaka foresaw, when she flexed her muscles, their density and size ended up ripping out the stressed material. "Oops. Sorry, I don't know my own strength yet" she blushed.

It was at this moment that Sayaka relaxed and laughed. "There you are. That is the clumsy Aliyah I know and love" Sayaka said, making her friend blush deeply. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to embarrass you. It's that your changes have been so radical that I thought I lost you between them" she said stretching her arm to pat her roommate's shoulder.

"Nah. You won't lose me girl. We are going to stick together for quite some time" Aliyah laughed as she enveloped Sayaka with her arms and snuggled her against amazonian muscular frame.

"Wow Aliyah. Your body feels quite hard. I don't recall Hilda or any girl in the university with muscles like these, and she is the strongest girl around" Sayaka said, patting the craved six pack on her friend's abdomen, to then feel how dense and big her biceps had grown into.

"That is because these big guns aren't from here" Aliyah said, flexing her arm to let her roommate get a good feel of her mighty bicep. "As a bodybuilder, Dave participates in national competitions, and he has the hobby to get laid with as many as he could of the top 5 girls of the female competition and now, their best muscle developments are all mine, and let me tell you, I never imagine feeling this strong will be so intoxicating. Men will see these bad babies and will think twice before commenting about my ass which, thanks to all these muscles, has become even bigger" she said, slapping her buttcheek. "Hell yeah. Buns of steel baby" she grinned feeling the firmness of her derriere. "I feel like I could crack concrete with these"

"Like if you need more junk in your trunk" Sayaka giggled. "And what about your height? You are what now? 6'10"? Perhaps 7 feet tall?" she said, trying to use her new height for reference.

"I'm actually 7'2" tall. Can you believe it?" Aliyah smiled as she stretched her recently enlarged limbs. "During last night's party there was this absurdly tall girl from a rival basketball team. I saw her making out with Dave and while I'm sure they didn't have sex, just their tongue kissing was enough to be considered and intimate contact. Good thing he had a thing for amazon women and just not judy muscular ones" she grinned enjoying how powerful her body had become. "Now I have the height, muscles and brains to make my life greater"

"I know what you mean. With my mesmerizing beauty and impressive curves, there won't be a man that would resist me" Sayaka smiled, showing off her sparking perfect teeth. "Now that our goals have been achieved, what comes next is just a bonus" she said referring to the still 4 rooms left. In contrast to the first half, the rest of the men weren't too obvious with their female preferences or they didn't seem to stand out. "We still have time, so let's make the best of the potion before it runs out" she said walking to the next room while Aliyah did the same.

Due to her enlarged frame, Aliyah's long legs let her reach the next door in the corridor first. Sayaka remained outside for a moment just to see her friend ducking down to get inside the room. As she did, her fabulous ass bulged obscenely before she stood inside and closed the door behind her. "Damn! How I wish to have an ass like that" she sighed feeling disappointed for the one she just obtained. Even though it was quite big and juicy, Aliyah's was the booty queen.

"Well Fred, let's see what you have for me" Sayaka said, reading the name next to the door before opening it. After peeking inside, she grinned mischievously as she noticed who should be Fred sleeping on the bed, but there was another man sleeping on the floor. "Oh my... 2x1, no girl can resist such an offer. Itadakimasu!" she smiled, licking her lips as she stepped inside.

A few minutes later, Sayaka left the room resting on the door after closing it. "That was quite a full-filling experience" she moaned softly as she caressed her engorged breasts. The glow of the energy she had taken from Fred's visitor was still visible through her sweater. "If it wasn't because I heard Aliyah changings rooms, I will have forgot that I had one more to... oh fuck" she gasped feeling her breasts getting heavier and swelling at least one full size as the glow in them

dissipated. "Feeling my tits grow is so stimulating now. I didn't know what I was missing. Fred and his friend had been very good with me" she grinned feeling herself getting wet by just fondling her breasts. "And after all these changes, I really hope you are ready for me Paul"

Sayaka felt quite aroused by the incredible pleasure she was experiencing by just walking to the next door. Feeling her sweater rubbing her plump nipples and her pants squeezing the outline of her new prominent camel toe was proving to be quite intoxicating . "I'm going to rock your world like no woman has ever done, but if there has been a greater woman in your life I will take her greatness and make it mine" she said with an overflowing confidence that was quickly shattered into pieces as she read the name on the last door. "Oh no. Oh no. Please don't!" she begged in despair, spinning 180 degrees to launch herself to the door across. Unfortunately, she didn't reach the knob as it turned around by itself showing the door had been opened from inside.

Sayaka felt herself falling into a pit as she saw Aliya's giant body ducking to get through the door frame. When her friend finally stepped out and stood up, Sayaka was surprised at how sexy and sensual she look like, but what made her slanted eyes got wide open was that her roommate not only seems to have taken the height of a basketball player, but two of her playing balls as well, just to have them attached to her chest. The hypnotic jiggle of such a massive chest made her pupils bounce up and down while a painful knot on her stomach was formed. If that was what Paul wanted, Sayaka will never be able to deliver it, at least not naturally.

Even though she felt her body getting uncomfortable aroused at the imposing presence of her friend, her anger was more intense. "How could you?" Sayaka said, trying to contain the tear in her eyes. "I told you Paul was mine. I... I... did this for him, and you took it all away" she said falling on her knees and started sobbing. "I was the one to fulfill his desires, and now, you got them. Those breasts should have been mine. I was supposed to be his one. Not you" she cried.

Aliyah looked at the name on the door and gasped in surprise covering her mouth. "I'm so sorry Sayaka. I didn't mean to, but hey..." she said, getting on her knees as well, but still the height difference was too obvious. "Don't feel that way. Paul still is all yours. I promise it" she said.

"Liar!! You didn't have these heavy bowling balls hanging down on you last time" Sayaka said, slapping Aliyah's breasts with disgust. The idea that such size was put on her friend when she already had a prominent ass didn't feel fair. She wanted at least to be the busty one of them.

"Do you do realize I was in the room next door before walking into Paul's room right?" Aliyah said, raising an eyebrow. Sayaka stopped for a moment to understand what Aliyah was saying. Then, her eyes gleamed with hope as she nodded letting her friend proceed with her explanation. "I didn't obtain this huge rack from Paul, Sayaka. Marcus was the one that gave them to me. He hires a lot of A1 class escorts since he has a lot of money" she grinned showing her recently heart shaped lips while tossing her hair back showing how silky and smooth it looked. "I was quite lucky he hired one with natural J-cup breasts. These weigh a lot but I'm a strong woman with a strong back, so I shouldn't have any back pain problems" she grinned

slowly helping Sayaka get back on her feet before she too stood up. Then both friends hugged.

"I'm so sorry Aliyah. The idea of losing Paul made me quite angry. Can you forgive me?" Sayaka said, feeling a bit embarrassed to find her head sinking between the enormous soft breasts of her roommate. When she felt Aliyah strong arms wrapping around her head, pressing her deeper into her breasts, she felt a shift in her emotions from embarrassment to arousal. Soon her nipples were getting harder and her inner regions wetter as she felt the intense warmth emanating from her friend's body quickly enveloping her and sinking deep into her. When she was about to involuntarily moan, she quickly snapped out of the trance and stepped back making Aliyah break the hug. "Oh my... what just happened. I... I feel weird" Sayaka said, trying to hide the fact her over-excited nipples were poking obscenely through her sweater.

"Now, it's my time to say, I'm so sorry" Aliyah said, stepping back too with her face blushing quite intensely. "It's that I haven't gotten used to all the skills I have acquired from the escorts. Here, let me show you what I mean" she said walking down the hall. The way she walked and moved had changed drastically from how she did after getting a remarkable dose of sophistication. Now, her strut was completely like if it was sex dance making Sayaka gasp in response. "It's like my body language has been highly sexualized, and it's all Sabrina's fault"

"How can it be her fault? She is a pompous bitch that thinks she is better than anyone else" Sayaka said. "Besides, she doesn't have your ass and hips so she never could move like that" .

"That's exactly my point. Sabrina may not have my womanly traits but goodness did she know how to work what she did have. As a result, I'm able to exploit all the sensuality of these new breasts and my old big booty in ways I never even dream of. Just by standing with my hand in my hip, my leg a bit rotate to show the curve of ass, while thrusting out slightly my heavy chest with my head tilting to one side, I can project a sexual aura hard to ignore" she sighed, blinking an eye and blowing a steaming kiss as it was the most natural thing in the world. "Oh crap. I made you feel weird again, didn't I?" Aliyah slapped her face feeling even more embarrassed.

"It's ok. Now I knew what was going on, I was better prepared" Sayaka lied. She will never admit that Aliyah's casual sexual display had just made her mess up her panties quite badly. "Anyway, if you that aura of femme fatale from Markus, what did you obtain from Paul?" she asked.

"Nothing. Nothing at all" Aliyah said. "When I kissed him, I couldn't sense any girl in him. My best guess is that he is a virgin of the highest level" she said surprised. "That was why I was leaving his room. I thought about trading dorms, but since I see you already want him, you won't mind that I have the last door for myself, right?" Aliyah said batting her eyelashes.

"Don't do that when you ask something. It is cheap!" Sayaka accused her friend as such a provocative movement made her knees buckled in excitement. "And while you are right that I want Paul for myself, you did try to take Paul and if things didn't go as you expected, it's not my fault" she grinned. "Besides, I don't see any gain for me in giving up the last alpha to you".

"And that is where you are wrong Sayaka" Aliyah spoke softly as she moved closer to her friend's ear. Then, as a whisper, she added. "I have kissed him with my tongue. Do you get it?"

"That if I use my allure on him, the only woman shape I will get is yours?!" Sayaka said and Aliyah nodded. "Oh my... are you really sure about this? I mean... are you ok with me having..." she said moving her hands frantically doing her best to encompass the enormity her friend was.

"I will be more than happy if we have the same body type. It could save us a few hundreds if we can share clothes. I mean, for this kind of body, clothes will cost a fortune" Aliyah said.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you" Sayaka said, but this time it was her who pushed her face into her roommate's bosom while grabbing the sides of it. "I can wait to have these growing on me" she said doing an unintended motorboating on her friend's breasts.

"You are most welcome" Aliyah said just before she rolled her eyes back, her tongue got out and her cheeks flushed deeply making an ahegao face hentai artist will be proud to draw.

"Well, what are we waiting for? Let's wake up Paul. I need him to see you. Otherwise, he won't be able to desire something in you" Sayaka said, grabbing Aliyah's arm trying to drag her in.

"Wait a moment" Aliyah said, pulling her arm back and unwillingly jacking Sayaka like a ragged doll against her body. Fortunately her head bounced softly on her breasts but her back almost cracked hitting her abs. "Oh my... Are you alright?" Aliyah said trying to control herself fearing she could further hurt her friend with her untamed strength. "I'm sorry Sayaka. Please be alright"

"Ouch. I think I will need to get some x-rays to see if nothing is broken" Sayaka said, rubbing her back. "But seriously Aliyah, what were you thinking to pull me like that" she said, still sore.

"It's that I have told you and even showed you what I gained from Marcus, but you haven't done the same with me. I'm very interested to know what you obtain from your last guy. You can start by explaining where those stain spots in your chest had come from. I'm curious to hear the tale"

"Well, to start with, it wasn't a guy. I had two guys in my last room" Sayaka said quite proudly.

"You already have four men, damn girl. Your luck is unbelievable" Aliyah said.

"And you don't have any idea" Sayaka grinned as she flexed her right leg and doing an impossible feat of flexibility, Sayaka put her right foot behind her neck while still standing on her left foot. "Fred is a fan of yoga and he always had sex with very flexible women, but that is not all he seek on them" she said lowering her down while she started to bend her torso backwards until hands touch the floor and then she moved forward and backwards with incredible agility. "He particularly likes women with great muscle control and great sensitivity. Right now, if you showed a cellphone in my pussy, I wouldn't just orgasm at its slide vibration, but I could even slide it to answer you without a problem. That kind of muscle control I have"

"And the stains. Is that really what I think it's?" Aliyah asked curiously.

"Yep. 100% natural breastmilk. The other guy only have sex with 4 young women that had in

common a single trait, they have been recently born a child, so they had maternal body shape and breast bursting with milk. In other words, he had a thing for young MILF, and his energy boosted my fertile levels, shifting my hips into chilbearing ones while my breasts swell with fresh hot mothermilk” Sayaka said, shaking her breasts making audible sloshing sounds.

“Wow. That is hot!” Aliyah said visible aroused. Then, she caught herself and turned around making Sayaka smile as it was nice to show that it wasn’t nice to arouse other people.

Once both friends calmed themselves down, Sayaka got into Paul’s dorm and gently woke him up. “Hey Paul. Sorry to bother you at this time, but I have something to ask you” she said.

“Uhm... what? Sayaka, is that you? What time is it? How do you get here” Paul said, forcing his eyes to look around looking for his glasses. He pressed his cellphone and it showed 4:40 am.

“Here. Let me help you” Sayaka said as she put his glasses on.

“Thanks. But what are you... WOW! WHO ARE YOU?!” Paul almost yelled as she retreated into his bed head and pulled his sheets to cover himself. “You are not Sayaka. Who are you?”

“It’s me, daddy bear” Sayaka said, calling him by his nickname. “A very alluring version of me. Do you like it?” she said standing straight and turned around to let him get amazed by her body.

“If this is a dream, I don’t want to wake up” Paul said admiring Sayaka’s beauty. “You have always been beautiful Sayaka, but right now, you look just how I have always seen you” he said.

“Oh my... this is so corny. If I stay here any longer I think I will get diabetes” Aliyah said, making Paul gasp as he didn’t notice such an enormous woman standing at the end of his bed. “Sorry Sayaka, but I don’t have much time left, so...” she said, focusing her attention on Paul and using every seduction skill she had at her disposal to turn Paul quite hard. “Take a good look at my body Paul. I imagine that there is a lot of it you will like to have for yourself. Very well, this is your chance. Look at me!” she whispered, turning around letting Paul scan every inch of her curves, height and muscles. “Just think about what you want, and it will be yours” she said.

When Sayaka noticed Paul’s hardon rising from under the sheets, she sat on her knees at the edge of his bed. Getting closer to his ear, she whispered "Yes Paul. Look at her. She has a few better attributes than me, right? Don’t worry I won’t get mad if you admit it. Just concentrate on what you think I’m missing. Wouldn't it be great if my sexy body could have those amazing traits too? I want them to please Paul. I want my body to be perfect for you. Help me make it better"

"How?" He asked, feeling extremely aroused by Sayaka's voice and proximity. He felt her body warmth, her intoxicating body odor and her breath on his ear was giving a raging erection.

Sayaka gently touched his lips with her fingers and whispered. "Just don't fight it. Give me all your desires. I will make them real". And with that, she pressed his lips into an O and quickly started greedily sucking Paul's energy. “Oh yes. Oh yes" she exclaimed gloating herself with the

richest energy she had tasted so far. "I can feel you Aliyah. I can feel your curves, your height, your sexiness, your sophistication. They are coming, flowing into me, begging me to make you part of me" she said, rubbing her throat as she gulped down more and more energy.

Aliyah did her best to hide how arousing the situation was. "Since my part of the deal is done, I better get going" she said as she walked toward the door. "Try not to choke on your expectations," she said, making Sayaka actually choke at the phrase she used.

"Go away you big sexy bully. Try not to hit your ass with the door on your way out" Sayaka said.

Aliyah crawled behind the doorframe and squeezed herself out not before saying. "You will be dealing with that soon enough. Then, we will see if you keep that sarcasm of yours"

Sayaka shook her head and returned to the task ahead. She sucked more of Paul's energy filling her belly rapidly. Even, she was draining the energy to assimilate one single form, Aliyah was so unique that she found herself taking a lot from him to achieve such transformation.

Once Sayaka gulped down everything he desired, Paul fell on the bed gasping for air. She had taken a lot of him, but not enough to knock him out. "Thanks a lot Paul. Your energy feels divine, I knew you were the one" she said, licking her lips while caressing her distended belly.

"What the hell just happened? Why can't I move?" Paul panicked feeling disoriented and weak.

"You have lost a lot of energy Paul and I gained it" Sayaka said as she stood up, shocking Paul with the size of her glowing tummy. "Soon your desire will turn me into an even better woman".

"Are you pregnant?" He asked even more worriedly.

"Oh no. Let me explain to you what is going on. That way you can better enjoy what is to come" Sayaka said as she started to tell the story about how she found out about the succubus potion and how her roommate and her had planned to use it to get the desires of his Alpha brothers.

Paul knew that when Sayaka went into tell tale mode, she concentrated too much in the details that she lost connection with reality. As she was telling him the events she experienced, she started to casually undress herself with a relaxed state as she was in her bedroom with her roommate rather than with a guy with a stiff hardon poking through his sheets. Such displays of confidence, or perhaps naiveness, was making him even harder. Seeing Sayaka exposing her creamy milky skin was incredible. Once he put aside the weirdness of her glowing belly, he enjoyed the casual and erotic strip tease Sayaka was unawaring giving to him.

While he was hearing every word she said, his eyes were focused on every inch of skin Sayaka was slowly revealing. First, she removed her pants, exposing her ample and generous hips. Then, as she pulled it down, he was marveled that her hairless legs were long and shapely. Her feet looked small and delicate and while he couldn't see her ass, he caught the curve of it making him realize it was indeed a big one. Finally, she removed her panties revealing her impressive and sensitive sex while arousing him by telling him how much it had been improved.

"Do you want to feel how much control I have over it?" Sayaka said, bringing Paul's full attention to her words. When he looked puzzled at her, she looked down and realized what she was doing. She blushed deeply, but fought the instinct of covering herself. She had wanted this for a very long time and now she has the body to do it. Seeing how he failed to avoid his eyes wandered to the exposed curves of her lower body, she felt her confidence rising. Placing a hand on her hips, she balanced her weight to a side and with a seductive smile, she added "So, have you heard everything I said, or were you just ogling at me while I strip for you ecchi boy?". Trying her best to imitate Aliya's sexy walk, she got close to the bed and crawled into it.

"Oh yeah. I heard everything" Paul felt his heart beating faster as Sayaka's fingers were softly tapping the length of his erection. "You got from Rick's desire for charming good looks, Kyle's desire for womanly endowments, Fred's desire for sensitive flexibility and Roger's desire, who is Fred's current guest, for motherly nursing" he said trying his best to keep his composure.

"Oh Paul, you know how to say things to make a girl hot for your brains" Sayaka smiled. "That is why I love you so much. I truly treasure the time we spend studying together in the library, and teaming with you for projects showed me how good we are together. Many times I dreamed about being with you like this, but I thought my petite body wasn't good enough for you. For that reason I changed it, and it's nice to see you appreciate it" she smiled rubbing the tip of his erection making Paul groan of pain and pleasure. "But now, I have your desires in me, and I will use them to get even better for you" she said, removing the sheets.

"What? What are you doing?" Paul asked, knowing quite well the answer. In fact he wished she would do what his mind and body were screaming her to do.

"I want you to experience how my body changes while I have you inside me" she said without any decor or embarrassment as she pulled down his pants and underwear taking his ranging manhood in her hands. "I have never done it with a guy before, but I'm confident my inner flexibility will make it worthy" she grinned as she positioned her enhanced sex over his. "Can I?" she asked in a sweet tone looking for his approval.

He nodded and added "Not that I can stop you or even want to do it. Still thanks for showing my playful kawai Sayaka is still there" he grinned.

Sayaka blushed and then, she slowly took all Paul's length along with their virginities "And now that we are one, here comes the fun part" she moaned massaging her belly.

Paul gasped as she saw Sayaka start glowing as the energy trapped in her belly flowed through her veins to the rest of her body. Soon, he groaned as he felt her getting heavier on her. She erotically started to moan as was growing in height. Then, he bit his lips as Sayaka's ass swelled in size and its growth was rubbing further and further down his legs that he felt he was at the verge of releasing everything he got inside her.

"No. Not yet" Sayaka moaned tighing her sex to control his urges and prolongue his pleasure. "Don't worry baby. I got you. I know Aliyah's ass is quite arousing. It was definitely worth the wait to get my hands on it" she said, grabbing her inflated derriere. "And now that I got her

back, let's focus on the front, should we?" she said swinging her hips a little as she cupped her breasts.

"Holy..." Paul exclaimed as she watched Sayaka's remarkably big breasts developing even more. He watched how she put her hands behind her head and with her arms raised to the sides, she thrust out her expanding milk jugs moaning quite erotically. The sounds of the straining sweater's fabric as it was forced to be stretched beyond its limits was quite stimulating for Paul. If it wasn't for Sayaka's iron grip on his manhood, he would have exploded just there.

When her growth finally subsided, Sayaka couldn't avoid grinning at the arousing sight of her enlarged bust. She had become so busty, that the sturdy material of her sweater seemed like it had been painted over the curves of her breasts, emphasizing how big she was. "Oh baby. They are so perfect. Thank you" she said, squeezing her swollen mammarys making the web spots on her sweater spread tremendously. Soon, traces of white milk filtered through the stretched material. "I'm so full, baby. Won't you like ease mommy's pressure?" she said pulling off her sweater to make Paul's eyes get wide open when she saw her stiff nipples dripping with milk.

Without waiting for his approval this time, she slipped one of her engorged nipples into his mouth and let down her warm mother's milk. "Oh yes! Suck me baby! You are making me tingle all over" she said feeling a rush of intimacy and power as Paul gulped her milk with enthusiasm. She felt so womanly. "Oh fuck! I can feel it. You did notice Aliyah gained Sabrina's skills to show off her body and catch men's attention. Such ability along with her mature and wiser looks are some of the traits I'm still assimilating from her and they just start to influence me. Tell me baby, mommy is becoming sexier, isn't she?" she purred, holding his head against her breast.

As he was hungrily drinking her milk, Paul watched the last changes in Sayaka's body. Without a mirror, she couldn't see them, but he definitely was very aware of them. Her beauty and sexiness grew more alluring. The way she looked at him, the way she bit her lips, the posture of her body thrusting out her chest making them look bigger. Everything screamed sex and lust to him and was driving him mad. But as her sexiness was rising, there was another layer mixing with it as she looked more commanding, more centered, more matured, even more motherly.

"For the look on your face, it seems Aliyah's sexiness and sophistication are part of me now too. I can't even imagine what this sexy body of mine could possibly do to you baby" Sayaka smiled as she felt Paul's sucking was getting more intense. "Unfortunately, one thing you didn't notice was that she got the genius IQ of Professor Moore, so she is now more intelligent than me. It makes me quite envious to imagine what must have felt like to get your intelligence being pushed higher and higher. For her, it must have felt like her IQ points double... no, more like triple with how clumsy she was" she giggled feeling a bit naughty of talking bad of her friend.

Feeling Paul's getting harder, Sayaka decided to push more his limits by letting her breasts rest on his chest making him feel their weight. "And while Aliyah's muscles won't be very feminine for your desire, I do think I could use some of their strength. These new tits are quite heavy" she said, feeling Paul's member trembling inside her. "I don't know how strong she is, perhaps more than what... 5 or 6 men? I wouldn't mind being strong, but definitely not muscular" she said,

flexing her arms showing her firm, but small biceps "Won't it be fun if these muscles could hide super strength?" she giggled as she felt Paul getting even harder under such mention. "Oh! Someone is fantasizing about me. I know you like comics and videogames, so are you picturing me as strong as Supergirl, perhaps stronger?" she moaned, feeling Paul imagining such a scenario as his manhood sniffed and pulsated livid, forcing her to do her best to contain it.

"There is nothing wrong with letting your vivid imagination fly a bit, so what about if you imagine me taller? I have always been petite and when I finally managed to get taller, Aliyah crushed my happiness by becoming an amazon. I would like you to picture me taller than her, way taller, like that Lady Dimitrescu you showed me the other day" she grinned, feeling Paul twitching under her suggestion. "Oh yes. I would like to be so big that she will have to look up at my breasts, which of course will be even bigger than the vampire lady" she said, feeling Paul getting on the verge of his orgasm. She started to move her hips as she felt her excitement raising too. "Yes, can you picture them Paul? If Aliyah ended up developing basketballs on her chest, I should sport a pair of medicine balls, shouldn't I?" She said getting aroused by the idea.

"Hmmm" Sayaka moaned as she grabbed Paul's hands and hold them against her breasts. He was too weak to keep them in place. "Can you see me with tits so big to be more than a handful, or perhaps more than a mouthful?" she purred, feeling how Paul was licking her nipple. "Yes, you are picturing me with tits that could make pornstars cry, right?" She moaned, feeling a gentle bite from Paul. "Oh yes. I want some big titties. They should be very heavy, to show they are all natural. So full of milk to reflect how much of a woman I'm. But no matter how much of a burden people will see them, they won't cause me any problems since I'm strong enough to carry them around, right?" she said feeling very aroused while moving her hips faster and faster, driving Paul mad. "Oh yes, and thanks to Sabrina's gift I will be able to use them to turn men and women into slaves by just letting them look into them. If only her unique skill could grant me such mastery over my other abilities. Can you imagine me using it to become even better in every possible way? Imagine me turning even hotter and sexier. Yes baby, you can do it. Let your imagination go wild! Amplify me!" Sayaka screamed in pleasure as she reached a powerful orgasm while releasing her lock on Paul's letting him erupted like a volcano inside her.

While it was Sayaka's first time, and she was a bit dazzled for experiencing such mindblowing orgasm, she knew something was off as Paul kept shooting inside her. And while she astonishing was taking it all, instead of feeling his hot seed, she felt a familiar warm substance pumping into her sex, bloating her insides, until reaching deeper in her being than should be.

"Could it be?" she said shaking her head to quickly recover her senses, just to look down and see a golden glow flowing from her sex to her womb and filling it out. "Oh crap! I didn't know the potion would work this way" she gasped, collecting what she imagined should be Paul's sexual energy. When Paul finished giving off all his energy, he fell unconscious like all the other guys. "Don't worry baby, whatever you give me I will be sure to tape it for you" she said, grabbing his cellphone. It was almost 5am, so she needed to do things quickly before the potion ran off.

"Hello Paul. This is your girlfriend Sayaka. You passed out after giving me this wonderful

surprise” Sayaka said while shooting a video with the cellphone. “I don’t know what you give me, but we can both react together to it. Are you ready baby?” she said putting the cellphone on the nightstand with the camera fixed on her. “OK. Here we go” she moaned, massaging her belly. As she did it, the energy traveled to all her body. Soon, her arms, legs, torso and head were giving a low glow making her illuminate the room as she was completely naked.

Using the video as a mirror, Sayaka watched as the glow on the top of her head started to get more intense. “Interesting... What could possibly be the meaning of... Oohhh!!” she moaned as she felt her IQ point count rising. “Oh fuck!! Oh fuck!!” she moaned, feeling her mind expanding as her intelligence was doubled. Then, as it wasn’t enough, her eyes went white as her mind was expanded once more. “Oh my... I feel smart!! It’s like I have been thinking with a veil covering me the whole time. I can actually feel myself getting smarter. My brain is working so much better, faster. This was what Aliyah felt. It’s incredible!!” she moaned.

Then, as the glow intensified in the rest of her body, her great intellect made her realize what was coming next. “I could say it’s impossible what I know should happen next, but my body development already goes against logic, so let it be” she said, extending her arms above her head. Then, as it was on cue, her whole body lighted up like a Christmas tree. “Oh yes! I can feel it!! It’s really happening!!” she moaned, sensing every muscular fiber in her body firing up.

Sayaka found herself feeling how her fibers got denser and stronger. She felt how the strength she could apply with them was growing and growing. Her body tensed up as her feminine petite muscles were compacting the strength of ones that should have weighed several pounds. “Oh fuck! I can feel the vast strength of more than a dozen bodybuilders trapped in my arms. Oh Paul! I don’t know how you make this possible, but you are giving me Supergirl’s super strength. Aliyah’s strength will be like the one of a baby compared to mine” she laughed maniacally.

Soon, the bed where she was started to crack as the weight on it was increasing. Sayaka’s new muscles were getting quite heavy due to their increased density, but just as she feared her new weight could be much for Paul, she felt her body expanding once more. As her legs and thighs got longer and filled out more, Sayaka smiled as she was able to sit on them without putting much of her weight on Paul. Still, she couldn’t decide what was thrilling her the most, the fact she looked at the room shrinking around her, or feeling at Paul filling her less and less. She was becoming more woman that she could handle and she loved it. “Oh yes. Making me bigger Paul. Make me a giantess” she moaned as her raised hands started to touch the ceiling. “Oh yes! Bigger!! Bigger!!” she cried as she was really protesting the increasing weight. She moaned and felt herself at the edge of another orgasm as she had to bend her arms and her head was getting closer to the ceiling “Oh fuck. A 10 feet tall ceiling is just getting too small for me!! Hahahahaha... Oh fuck!!” she exclaimed as the bed finally gave up and the mattress landed on the floor. She impaled herself again with Paul’s penis making her orgasm once more.

Sayaka has gotten so big, that during her brief fall, she managed to put her arms and legs outside the mattress to support herself on the floor. Standing in four, she found her breasts dangling on top of Paul, she could look at him and while he was unconscious, fortunately he was

still breathing. "Oh my..." she gasped, noticing that during the bed break, the cellphone had fallen into the ground and landed on her discarded clothes, so it was still recording. She felt herself getting even wetter and ready to orgasm again at the sight captured in the video. She had become so much bigger than her whole torso was almost big enough to cover most of Paul's entire "Lady Dimitrescu, you were such a big bitch! No wonder why men fantasize about your stature and dominance. Your height suits me well!" she grinned, feeling quite powerful.

Then, Sayaka's grin got wider as she saw her breasts glowing with intensity. "And here comes the jackpot Paul. Enjoy it when you see it because I'm going to enjoy it too much right now" she laughed as her breasts started to grow once more. "Oh yes. Yes! Keep growing my babies!" she said as her breasts seemed to want to grab Paul. Growing bigger and filling the space between her chest and his. She had to bite her lip as her sensitive nipple touched Paul just to be soon followed for more breast flesh. "Oh yes. Give me the breasts I deserve, baby. This is all for you. All for you!" she moaned as her breasts had gotten bigger than her arm length and started to dangerously bury Paul under their growth. "How I wish you could enjoy this with me Paul. Can you see your face disappearing behind my bosom? I'm getting so big that I could titfuck your head. Oh fuck! You are going into them Paul. Take a deep breath!" she moaned as her breasts covered completely Paul's face burning him under several pounds of milk filled breast flesh.

"OK. That is enough mister" Sayaka said, stretching back her torso to lift her breasts from the smothered upper body of her boyfriend. They had gotten so big, that his whole torso had been pulled in inside her bosom. "Try not to jerk yourself when you see this. Just save it for when we are together, alright?" she said giving a flying kiss to the camera imagining Paul seeing the video so many times locked in the bathroom looking at her. Then, she stood up smiling as she didn't even feel the enormous weight that must be packing her breasts. Then, using the video as a guide, she managed to get hold of her nipples. Her breasts had gotten so big that she couldn't get her arms around them. She had to put an arm inside her cleavage to reach them. "OK, baby. Look at this closely" she said, getting hold of her now massive cork-like nipples before giving it a good thug. "OH FUCK!" she screamed as a torrent of white milk shot from her nipple as if she just opened a champagne bottle. "Oops! Sorry for the mess" she said looking at the books she washed on her milk. "I promise that I will make it up to you" she said looking very apologetic.

Then, as she was about to grab the camera to finish the recording, she felt her whole body tingling again. "What? Is there more?" she barely said before she started moaning quite loud.

A few minutes later, Aliyah was closing the door of the bedroom when she noticed her body giving up a red aura again. "I guess the potion wore off" she said looking at her hands as the glow dissipated. "Well, I won't deny it was fun. I can't wait to see how Sayaka will look after gaining everything I had. Still, to avoid any problems, it will be better that I go first" she said

Just as Aliyah was about to go out, Paul's door gets opened and she can't avoid gasping at the sight of an enormous pair of white boobs that couldn't fit together through the door frame. Her jaw hit the floor as she saw her roommate pushing her breasts out and instead of them being squeezed together, the doorframe started to crack at the sides while they never lost their

shape.

"Oh crap! This won't do" Sayaka said, pulling back her indestructible breasts. The wood resistance of the doorframe was no match for her reinforced muscles. She moaned as she had to squeeze her breasts with her own hands, to flat them a bit so she could get through the door. Of course her boobs reacted to a far stronger pressure than a hydraulic press machine could provide by shooting two streams of milk that flew by and missed Aliyah by mere inches. Thing she later was thankful for as the streams carved holes into the concrete wall where they hit.

Once her breasts were out, Sayaka had to crawl her giant body through the doorframe putting her face momentarily at the eye level of Aliyah. "Oh! Hello Aliyah" she grinned as she stood up. "I didn't see you from up here" she added, enjoying how her friend had to step back to keep eye contact with her. "Sorry for being naked from the middle up but it was impossible for my sweater to cover my huge girls. They need their space" she said, caressing her enormous rack that even her hands could cover. "As you can see, Paul has been very generous with me" she said, turning around giving her roommate a full view of her impressive and humongous anatomy. "Your butt looks better on me, doesn't it?" she said slapping her ass letting her juicy cheeks bounce and ripple in the most erotic way possible. "But don't feel jealous as everything in me just got so much better" she said with a voice even more harmonic and beautiful than before.

Aliyah didn't want to admit it but her friend was right, everything in her was just simply better. While it was obvious her insane tall stature and her beyond-porstars-propotions tits, the beauty of her friends and allure were considerably higher. Her eyes seemed to carry a spark of life on them, the way she moved it was like she was floating, her aroma was undeniably intoxicating. It was taking every bit of her self control not to jump on Sayaka and suck on her giant tit and try to get her enormous milk-leaking cork-like nipple into her mouth even if she broke her jaw trying it.

Taking a deep breath, Aliyah tried to calm down before speaking. "I guess we won't be sharing clothes, ah?" she sighed. "What did you tell Paul to end with a body like that?" she asked.

"I wasn't aware the potion could work this way, but I was suggesting to Paul a few things I would love to improve in my body that I didn't obtain from you like your intelligence and strength. He got aroused at the idea and I let him picture me smarter, way stronger than you, taller, bustier and before I knew it, I was just changing into an improved version of myself, taller than 9 feet tall, with wrecker balls for breasts, an IQ of 4 digits and a strength to lift this building from the ground without sweating" Sayaka grinned omitting the part she has full control of her impressive abilities, or that perhaps Aliyah arousal state could be due her slaving breasts power.

"It's a pity we didn't discover such hidden power before. Unfortunately, it's too late... or too early, and since you don't have clothes that fit, we better get back to the dorm before someone see us" Aliyah said grabbing Sayaka's arm before pulling her. "What the...?" she gasped as her muscles quickly tensed and even bulged without realizing, as she was trying to pull Sayaka with

all the strength she could muster up, but the delicate arm of her roommate didn't even flinch.

"Oh come on... stop playing around Aliyah" Sayaka said as her friend's arm was bulging making evident her sculpted biceps still, she didn't feel her friend was putting any pressure on her. "Oh my... you are really trying to budge my arm, aren't you?" she said letting her arm swing and Aliyah almost tripped over when the solid granite column she was pressing suddenly moved on. Fortunately, Sayaka used her other arm to catch up her friend and scope her up without effort.

"This is not possible! I must weigh around 400 pounds with my increased height and muscles. Still, you are lifting me as if I was weightless" Aliyah said with arousal in her voice as Sayaka gently tossed her from one of her arms to the other. She found her ass being held by her friend's hand just to raise her whole body up, so they could make eye contact with each other.

"I told you I was very strong" Sayaka smiled, lifting up and down Aliyah without discomfort. "But, you are right, we better keep going" she said but before walking out, she stopped and looked at her friend. "You look the same, did the last guy was a virgin too?" Sayaka said feeling sorry.

"Well, not exactly. He has a fixation for twins. To be more accurate, to have sex with twins. As you imagine, there will be very little twin sisters that will agree to have sex with him, so from that limited number, neither of them had something remarkable for me to gain" Aliyah sighed.

"I'm so sorry Aliyah. If I had only told you about the hidden power of the potion when I discovered it, you could have gained more improvements before the time runs out" Sayaka said.

"Yeah. It will have been great to stimulate more Kevin's imagination during sex" Aliyah said.

"I never said I had sex with Paul" Sayaka said as her sharp mind quickly realize that Aliyah's question started with a 'What' instead of a 'How'. "Oh my... you did it, didn't you?" she asked.

Just as Sayaka said that, Kevin's door was opened and a second Aliyah dressed in a football uniform that was tight on her voluptuous body stepped out. "I didn't know uniforms could look so sexy on me" she said, flexing her muscles to admire how much the stretched material resisted. "I guess my other self must be in our room now. I wonder how Sayaka will react to seeing that they are two of me now. I will double fuck her smart brains out until she realized that I'm the only woman, or women she will ever need" she giggled as she carefully closed the door.

"Sounds like a nice challenge. I may take your word for that" Sayaka said.

The second Aliyah turned around and gasped to see a giantess Sayaka carrying on her hand at her other self while this one slapped her face.

"Don't tell me I looked that stupid" the first Aliyah asked embarrassed.

"Pretty much" Sayaka said as she lowered at the Aliyah she was holding.

"But... what did she say to Paul?" the second Aliyah asked, confused.

"Wow. Deja vu" Sayaka said.

"Don't worry sis. I have the answer" the first Aliyah said touching the hand of the second.

Sayaka watched in awe for a moment, as the two Aliyah blinked their eyes very quickly starting at a different pace until their movement got in perfect sync. "Ah! That is better!" Both Aliyah sighed as they looked at Sayaka in unison.

"Aliyah... are you in two bodies at the same time?" Sayaka asked, perplexed.

"Yes" both Aliyah replied. "But only when I hold hands. Without that, I'm split in two and I'm not aware of what my other body does until we touch again. When we touched I'm whole again and I learned everything my other body did. Also, it seems I can share the states of what my body experiences.. For example, these arms were sore from trying to move you" she said, flexing her free arm of her first body. "That was a good exercise and I feel these arms are enjoying" she said, flexing the other free arm in her second body. "At the same time this right foot doesn't hurt me anymore" she said moving the foot of her second body. "I accidentally kicked one of Kevin dumbbells while looking into his clothes and hurt my foot, but since it was only pain and no gain, I share the good state of this right foot" she said moving her foot on her first body.

"That's incredible. You mean that one of your bodies works out and the other studies, you can later share those gains among your bodies. Or perhaps one body can study one book and the other another book and you will have the combined knowledge of two books in half of the time" Sayaka said quite excitedly.

"Well, I was thinking more about going to classes while staying in our room watching k-dramas, but your plan sounds better" Aliyah giggled in stereo.

"That is good to know" Sayaka smiled "and now what was that about fucking my smart brains out and don't try to deny it. I'm too smart for such things and you will only insult my intelligence"

"Well..." the second Aliyah said as her bodies stopped holding hands. "... there is no point in denying it. I like you Sayaka. I have had a crush on you for a long time and nothing would have made me happier than being your girlfriend" she said.

"But something changed..." Sayaka said, making both Aliyah look up to her. "You said 'would have made' instead of 'will make'. I learned to read your intentions".

"Yes" replied that first Aliyah. "When I got into Kevin's room, I felt quite horny imagining you getting all my sexiness. I was thinking that both of us will be so similar that perhaps I could get a chance to be with you as we will have a lot to share. I was walking in the clouds that I didn't realize Kevin wasn't sleeping in his bed"

"He exited his bathroom after having a shower. Since he should have been alone in his room, he

stood completely naked in front of me. I saw his muscular body forged by his football training. He was quite tall too, around 6' 8", but what caught my full attention was his dick... it was longer than most men I saw on the internet, and it was still flaccid. It was at that moment I felt an animal attraction to him. Something I couldn't control myself" the second Aliyah said.

"Getting into my seductress mode I said 'Hello Kevin. How nice of you to take the lead and receive me like that. Give me a moment to join you' Once that got his attention I started to undress, but he surprised me saying 'Wow, wow, wow. You can stop right there. I'm sorry lady. I can see you are very attractive, but I don't want to hurt your feelings. You aren't the type of girl I like'. Smiling, I grabbed his face and said 'don't worry babe. I can fix that' before kissing him" both Aliyah said showing they were thinking the same even if they weren't holding hands.

Sayaka sighed "And I guess it was in that moment you realize his preference for twins"

"To be honest, no. I got puzzled to feel double shapes of girls coming into me, but there wasn't anything for me to gain, so I didn't drain him. As I was perplexed, he broke the kiss saying 'Sorry, but unless you have a twin sister, there won't be anything happening between us'. It was in that moment I realized the reason of the double shape and I felt a knot in my stomach thinking that this prick was turning me down because I didn't have a sister for him to fuck to. I felt my anger quickly rising and decided to show him I was more than enough for him" Aliyah 1 said.

"I raised my seductress level to max and I used every little trick I got from the escorts to break Kevin's resistance to my charms. Before he knew it, we were both naked on top of his bed and with him pounding my big juicy ass like his life depended on it. I was so mean that I even told him that he can have his way with my 'twin' cheeks and that excited him even more. He was going into me so hard that I recall screaming 'Don't stop Kevin. Don't dare to stop. You are getting so big inside me that you will split me in two' and that got him overexcited and pounded me even harder and deeper making me beg him 'Oh fuck Kevin, that is. Split me in two. Do it' and he just came hard inside of me. For me, I felt as if an arrow was shot inside my ass and pierced my body all the way to my head. At that moment I had a major orgasm and passed out. By the time I woke up I gasped to see another me lying at my side looking at me. It was like looking at myself in a mirror as both mimicked each other's movements" Aliyah 2 said.

"When I shyly decided to touch each myself, it was at that moment I had full control over my two bodies and learned how each of my bodies felt when I saw myself. Experimenting, I went to the bathroom while I also look into Kevin's desk. Then, when I reunited with myself and touched myself, I learned what my other part had done. I knew that inside the bathroom I grabbed the toothpaste while outside I grabbed his helmet. When I don't hold hands with myself, I'm two separate beings with all my memories and experiences until my last synchronization" both Aliyah spoke again in unison proving their point.

"When I wondered how it happened, I imagined that somehow Kevin did what I asked him and split me in two" the first Aliyah said. "For a moment, I was glad that such a thing happened as now there was no way that Kevin wouldn't be mine" the second Aliyah grinned. "Unfortunately,

when I turned around, he had passed out just like other men” both Aliyah sighed disappointed.

“So you were left quite horny and now you wanted a quick release with your old flame” Sayaka said, making both Aliyah blushed. “Well, there is no way I can’t cheat Paul with other man as I feel deep inside me when he amplified me, he also improved my love and devotion for him, but I feel he won’t mind that I have some fun time with my roommate, as long as I don’t let it distract me from being with him, so...” she said grabbing both Aliyah’s butts and lift them into the air as if she was holding to cans of soda. “... if you only want to have hot sex with no string attachment, I’m up for it. I have a lot of burning passion that I would like to dissipate” she said as she started to walk toward the exit of the fraternity. The alphas had been very generous with her and now she was more than eager to explore her body in company of her soon to be lover.

“Well, I would really like something more than sex at this moment” the first Aliyah said as she gently tapped the upper part of Sayaka’s left breast. “I do wonder if they are as sensitive as you told me” the second Aliyah said as she ran her finger along the curve of her roommate’s right breast. “They are so big and heavy. They feel like wrecking balls” both Aliyah said as they were using their muscles to press into the humongous white breasts of her asian friend but her skin didn’t even dent letting her breasts keep a perfect teardrop shape. Frustrated, Aliyah touched herself and once she was one again, she used her four arms to press into one of Sayaka’s mighty breasts, but nothing. They were so dense and solid, she couldn’t even squeeze them.

“Sorry Aliyah, every fiber in my body got several times denser than you can imagine to make it possible I could have inhuman strength without growing big muscles. I should weigh more than a ton, but fortunately my incredible flexibility lets me relax my muscles to more comfortable levels” Sayaka said as Aliyahs found it exciting how her friend breast folded around her hands. “Either way, my sensibility is the same” she moaned, feeling the double poking of her roommate.

Focusing on the large and hard nipples below, Aliyah’s mouths started to watered imagining sucking on such succulent pieces. They were so thick and erect that she quickly realized they were even bigger than Kevin’s head cock. “Well, if you say so. Let’s see if I can find a difference between them” Aliyah said in unison from both of her bodies as she guided her mouths to her friend’s exposed nipples. With some effort, she managed to fit the huge nipple into her mouth and started sucking on them very quickly. She moaned, tasting the richest milk she ever had.

“Oh fuck! Easy with the gooddies girl!” Sayaka said, feeling how hungry Aliyah was double sucking her breasts. She had felt Paul sucking on one of them, but that was before everything in her had been enhanced. Now, her breasts were bigger, her milk ticker, her sensibility higher. Even her high resistance was buckling due such stimulation. Fortunately her friend got the hint and lowered the intensity of her sucking, focusing more on stimulating her. “That is. Oh yeah. That’s the right sucking motion. Oh fuck! You are making me feel so good” Sayaka moaned

For a moment, Aliyah looked into each of her bodies before letting go her hands. Then, seeing only one of her bodies, she nodded to her twin and they did execute their plan. Since one of her arms was holding the outer side of the breasts she was sucking, she moved the other way to pet

Sayaka sex. The first Aliyah pulled open Sayaka's pants as the second Aliyah dug her hand in. Hearing at Sayaka moans getting louder, the first Aliyah let go the pant and travel down the arm of her twin until reach too Sayaka sex. While the second Aliyah focused her petting on Sayaka's lower lips, the first Aliyah's pet her friend pulsating clit. She looked into her twin with a mischievous smile as they felt how the all mighty Sayaka was buckling under their touch.

"Oh crap. You two are driving me crazy. My nipples, my clit, my cunt. It's too much pleasure. Too much" she said with a voice higher and higher. "Oh fuck! Be ready! I'm cuming!! I'm so fucking cumming!" Sayaka screamed as she had a massive orgasm that shook her whole body. She barely had time to pull away at Aliyah from her nipples, as her nipples shoot streams of milk with the force even greater of a high-pressure industrial water gun. The streams hit the main columns of the residence main entrance, shattering them and causing the banner of the house to fall into the ground. The heavy piece of granite would have made a terrible noise, so Sayaka tried to stop it using her leg, but her orgasm didn't let her control her strength and instead of catching the piece with her foot, she pulverized the piece when it made contact with her.

"OMG!" both Aliyah said with their eyes wide open after witnessing how powerful Sayaka was.

"Now, look what you two made me do" Sayaka said feeling quite embarrassed. "I better run back to our room so we can hide before someone sees us" she said, ready to run.

"No. Don't do iiiiiiitttt!" both Aliyah screamed but it was too late. In a flash the three girls were gone and the sonic wave unleashed shattered all the windows and fired up the cars alarms all the way from the Alpha fraternity toward their dorm making Sayaka even more embarrassed.

The End.