

The sound of the AC unit humming away, keeping the room cool as the dark curtains blocked the sunlight from entering the room and chasing the darkness away. The room was spacious, with a dresser to the side for clothes and a full-length mirror beside it. A closet filled with a few boxes of random knick knacks, a bookshelf full of figurine and model kits, as well as rows and rows of video game cases, some that look like they have been opened many times, others that look like they were just opened to play, and a few that have yet to be opened.

On the walls were posters of different games, one of an armoured being wielding a shotgun fighting against hordes of demons, another of a sexy fantasy Elven warrior in 'High Fantasy Armour, and many more.

The computer desk, however, was the most interesting part, as the computer was the most expensive thing in the room, with three monitors, an up-to-date tower with the latest specs, along with a few web cameras, a sound board, some lights, and more. On the other side of the room was a bed with simple dark blue sheets and matching blankets that covered a person sleeping in the bed. Near it was a nightstand that had a smartphone on it connected to a charging cable. A few minutes passed before the phone started to blare out a random song from its library, trying to awaken the person in bed.

"Mmm..." the person groaned, trying to block out the sound that was interrupting their slumber, only for the sound to work its way deeper into their ears. With a groan, the person sits up from the bed and lazily glares at the phone, their red hair having a serious case of bedhead as they slowly awaken.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm awake..." the person said, their voice feminine as she rubbed her eyes, banishing any sleep sand from her eyes. Now a bit more awake, she reached over and stopped the song as it reached its peak. She lets out a yawn. The idea of falling back to sleep was tempting her to fall back to sleep, dreaming the day away. That would be nice, but her bodily functions said otherwise as she pushed her blankets off so she could climb out of her bed.

Her red hair went down to her shoulders, while a large black shirt with the logo of a game she enjoyed covered the rest of her body. Freckles dotted her face as she walked out of her room towards the bathroom with her phone in hand. Once there, she did her morning ritual of getting her teeth brushed, her hair brushed, and all that. As she did, she stared at herself in the mirror. She wasn't overly attractive, but she wasn't ugly either. One could say she looks cute in her oversize shirt. Her amber coloured eyes stared at herself for a few moments longer before her attention was drawn to her phone, scrolling through the latest news that was happening.

This continued as she made her way into the rest of her apartment; everything was pretty simple-looking: a small living room with a couch and chair, a few bookcases with random books she got over time. It was connected to a kitchen, and it too didn't have much in it other than the basic essentials along with food and snacks. Honestly, her apartment was pretty cheap-looking compared to her computer.

The woman was a streamer; her job was to get online, have many people watch her play video games for a few hours, talk to them, or do whatever she wanted. One would think it's a pretty easy job, but it's not. There's a lot one puts into a stream: making sure everything is up-to-date, making sure one has enough time to play the game, making it enjoyable to watch, and more. It was pretty stressful.

The Streamer wasn't that popular, but she got herself a good following on the streaming site with the games she plays, enough so she could pay her bills when they came out, though she does do some side gigs on the side just to make sure she's safe financially.

The streamer was about to grab a bowl before hearing a knock at the door. A sigh escaped her lips as she turned to answer it. Looking through the peephole, she unlocked the door and opened it to see a woman standing here, dirty blonde hair tied back in a ponytail, a round soft face wearing a baker's uniform.

"Morning, I hope you sleep well." She greeted her with a warm smile, which made the streamer smile as well.

"Morning to you too. Heading in early?" The streamer asked, which got the Baker to nod tiredly.

"Yes, someone called in sick, so I have to go in." The Baker said with a tired smile. "Oh, I also came over to give you these." She said this as she handed the Streamer a bag of muffins. "They are carrot muffins; they weren't selling as much this week, so my work gave them to me. I thought you would enjoy them."

"Oh thanks." The streamer said it happily. She soon waved goodbye to the Baker and returned to her kitchen, where she made herself some cereal to eat along with her muffin. As she ate, she was scrolling through social media, seeing if there was anything of note. She even checked a few hell sites for anything, only to find it was, of course, a hell site. She did, however, see a few odd conversations about something about a 'pink sky' that was going on, which was odd to say, but the Streamer simply scrolled past as she finished her cereal and muffin. She put her dirty dishes away and went back to her room to change into more sensible clothes than the ones she wore to bed. She put on another black shirt with the words *'If you don't succeed, die die die again!'* a pair of worn jeans with a zip-up sweater before grabbing her wallet, a bag, and her phone again before heading out, wanting to get a few items before she started streaming later in the day.

She exited her apartment building and walked down the sidewalk, a pair of earpods in her ears as she turned on one of her favorite songs to listen to as she walked. There were a handful of people out at the time, paying more attention to whatever they were doing, be it walking down the street, looking at their phones, or anything else. There was one person who was yelling like a madman.

"THE END IS HERE! THE CURSED SKY WILL TURN PINK AND CHANGE OUR LIVES! HEAR ME! THE END IS HEEEEERE!" He screamed out as the Streamer turned the volume on her music up, drowning him out as she made it to the store. Once there, she grabbed a basket and made her way through the aisles, grabbing some snakes and other things for her

stream, as well as some stuff for future meals for herself. The streamer carried all her items to the cashier and got them checked out as she grabbed her card to pay.

That's when it happened.

The whole store was soon covered in a pinkish light, causing everyone to stop to look out towards the windows, along with the Streamer. They all stared as the sky turned bright pink. The Streamer stared out in shock, remembering what she read online about the Pink sky and some other things that happened during it, though she couldn't seem to remember what was said. As she held her card in her hand, she didn't notice that the red card turned into a bright pink card with hearts on it and a sexy lady silhouette on it. She blinked a few times, just remembering the purchases she was going to make. She turned back to quickly pay for them, failing to notice that the cashier, who was simply a brown-haired guy with no notable features, started to get more muscular and taller. Once everything was paid, she grabbed her bags to head out, her nails no longer covered with pink and purple nail polish.

She made her way down the street, the pink light shining down upon everyone that was under it, slowly changing them; women were either growing more busty and curvy or taller and muscular, while men were getting bigger, muscular, and... slower in some cases. There were even some that were actually getting curvier and more feminine as well. The Streamer rushed past the one man who was shouting that the end was coming. He was now a muscular beefcake; his shirt was ripped off from his rippling muscles as well as his pants, having been torn off by an impressive tool that was now getting serviced by two busty women.

"AH! I HAVE SAID IT WILL- OHH- HAPPEN! YOU ALL, MMMM... FUCK, YOU ALL IGNORE ME AND... AND, OH YES... KEEP GOING YOU SLUTS!" he screamed out, enjoying getting pleased by the women.

Everyone was changing, and the Streamer wasn't the exception. As she walked, her top started to shift and pull. Her breasts, which weren't as big as some other women's, started to grow in size, climbing up in cups as if it were a race, going from a modest B cup to well past D, and kept going. Her red hair grew as well, growing out and becoming more vibrant in its red colour. Some eye shadow appeared on her face while her lips swelled, becoming more pillowy as red lipstick appeared on them. Her pants changed as well; riding up with her expanding rear, they shortened down and became more like tight hot pants on her wide hips. Her shoes changed; the normal footsteps started to sound more like clicks as they turned to gamer-themed high heels. They also caused her to sway her hips as she walked. Finally, her shirt, now changed to a tank top, trying desperately to hold back the Gamer Girls massive jugs, has the words changed to *'If you don't succeed, Suck, Moan, and Fuck again!'* All of this would've frightened the now Gamer Bimbo, but her mind seemed to change, seeing all of this as fine, normal, in fact, as her mind focused on her stream later.

She was quite popular on the streaming site, mostly due to her angling her cameras to show off her massive gamer bags. Everyone loves boobs, so why not use what she has on hand? She made it to her apartment, now looking like a sexy gamer bimbo redhead as she went up the steps, each one causing her rump and breasts to jiggle, which caused her tank top, now barely covering half of her massive mountains, to ride up to show off her nipples. She pulled her top down a few times before making it to her door just as her phone rang. She wondered

who it was and saw that it was the baker woman from earlier today. She wondered if she needed something or if it was a missed dial. She found it was the latter as she saw the woman, now with long blond hair with a few pink stripes through it, with massive breasts and an ass, getting railed by a group of men while two females, possibly coworkers judging by their somewhat discarded uniforms, were eagerly sucking on the Bakers tits. The Gamer Bimbo giggled as she knew her friend *loved* getting stuffed with so much cream and getting milked. She caused her phone to record the live feed so she could... watch it later with some of her toys as she went into her apartments, which now looked different. The living room now has a large-screen TV hanging up on the wall, while the bookcases now have a number of pornographic books and video game hentia books as well. The couch now stretched from one side of the room to the other and looked like it could hold a number of people for some fun. The Gamer bimbo put her groceries into her fridge, which had a number of 'fun' photos on it with her friends.

Finally, she went into her room, where the most had changed. Her bed now had bright pink sheets and blankets and was double the size it once was, and the nightstand now has a number of sex toys on it. The posters now were different; one was a muscular man pounding into a curvy, sexy demoness, with another clinging to his leg all the while he wore nothing but his helmet. The other was an Elven warrior wearing nothing but a transparent thong and a top that only covered her breasts. Her book shelf now has a number of models of busty anime women in either skimpy clothing or straight up naked, while the rows and rows of games were porn games. Her computer didn't change that much, though now it was giving off a more pink glow as there were a few sex toys on the desk: some vibrating eggs and a few dildos that were set up to hook up to a wifi signal that, when someone donated, would cause the dildos to vibrate for a certain amount of time and intensity. The higher the donation, the longer and stronger it goes.

The Gamer Bimbo set everything down and got into some more comfortable clothes; the top stayed on because it was still good, while the pants were replaced with some sexy panties with the words 'extra life!' in front as she hooked up a pair of vibrating eggs to her nipples and a dildo into her pussy. Moaning as she did, she sat down and got everything ready for her stream, getting it started, and as the starting screen came up, she watched as many viewers came to watch her play. The viewer numbers were already over six hundred when she transitioned to the webcam, showing the sexy redhead gamer girl, cleavage as deep as a cavern was seen on one of her monitors while watching her chat was happy to see her.

"Hiiiiii chat! I hope you all are having a good day! I know I did. Hi hi~!" She giggled and waved, causing her breasts to jiggle a bit as she adjusted her top a bit. "I hope you're as excited for the stream as we were- Oh! Haaa~ T-thank you for the... sixty-nine dono ~ Mmm, naughty~ hehe." She giggled and moaned as the dildo vibrated for a good few seconds before stopping. "Mmm, right, thank you... but hold off your donations for the game!" She giggled at this as the vibrating eggs buzzed a long time, keeping her aroused as she read chat.

"Heeey, that's rude! I totes don't look like a sluuut~!" She pouted as she adjusted her top. "I'm like a sexy Gamer girl! Now, in all seriousness, today we're going to finish up, mmm, playing the game we were playing last stream. I like, believe we're at the last boss, oh! Remember, if we raise enough money, I'll do a cosplay stream and cosplay that sexy boss~"

She giggled as she grabbed her pink and red controller and started opening up the game. "And after this, we will try that one game that, like, one of you were totes nice to send me! I think it was... Airhead Academy? Mmm, I can't wait. Now let's get started and see if I can beat this- AHHH!" She screamed out as a few viewers donated over three hundred dollars to her, causing her to gasp and moan out whorishly.

In the end, she did beat the game... It took her a few hours due to her viewers making her cum many, many times.