

Things between my girlfriend and I haven't been the same for quite a while, whether it's because we don't talk as much or even have some fun in the sheets, but I couldn't figure out what the problem was...

Not wanting to lose my girlfriend, I searched online to find a relationship counselor or really anything to help me from ending up single. Weirdly enough, I got an AD for a bar of soap that washes away all troubles and makes the user cleansed of all worries.

It seems ridiculous because it was just some bar of soap, but I ended up ordering it due to my desperation and also because it couldn't hurt to buy my girlfriend a small gift. Eventually I just ended up waiting for the soap to arrive, which didn't take long.

A buzz on my phone alerted me to the package arriving at my girlfriend's address, which was stupidly fast given it hasn't even been an hour, but I just shrugged it off and sent my girlfriend a quick text. "I sent a small gift to you. Hope you like it."

And that quickly ended up backfiring as I got a reply several minutes later cursing me up and down about giving her a cheap bar of soap and doing it because I probably thought she stinks and didn't wash properly etc etc... By the end of it, she stated that we were through as a couple.

I felt so damn stupid, but nothing could really be done as the damage was done and even if I went to her place and begged her to give me a second chance, maybe it was best I give her time to cook down. Little did I know, my Ex decided to keep and use the soap I gifted her.

Only an hour later and suddenly I was hearing my phone ring and buzz with constant messages and calls, which made me assume my Ex was still lashing out at me, but I eventually worked up the courage to check and was shocked to see countless messages of her begging me to come over and make up.

I practically threw on whatever clothes I had lying around and made my way over, thinking that this was my best chance to apologize and tell her how I will do anything to make our relationship work, but by the time I got there and knocked on her front door... I found out that my girlfriend wasn't exactly the same.

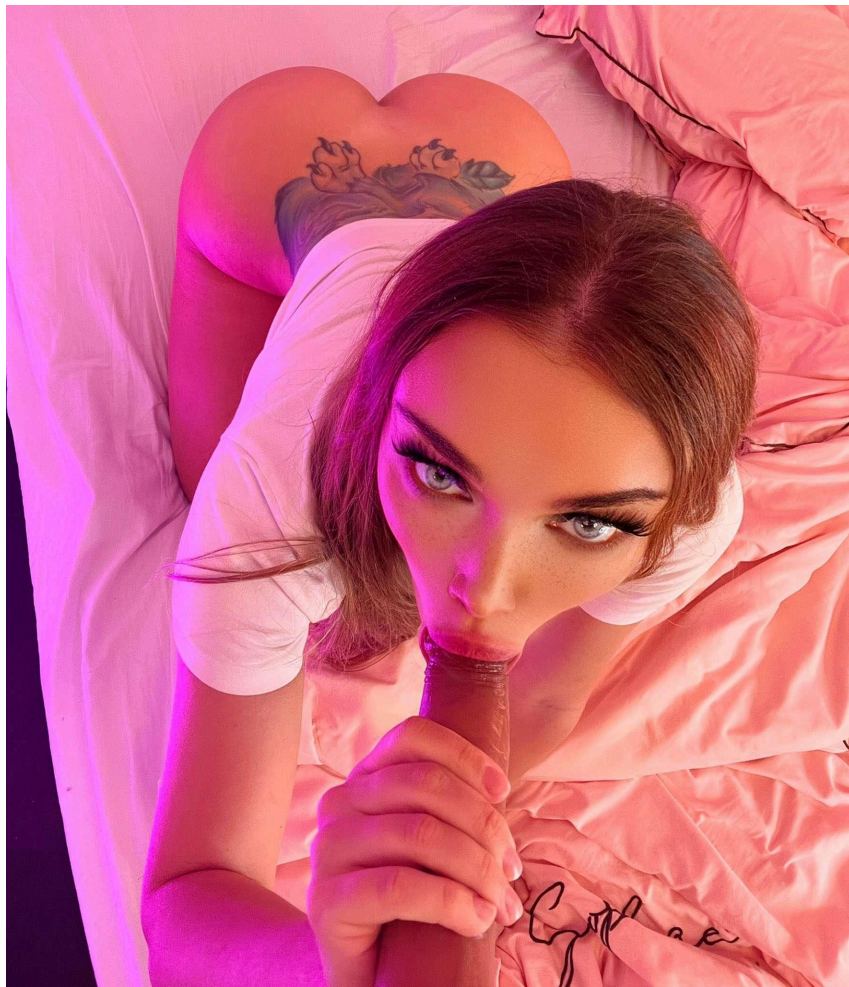
The door swung open and I stared at a half-naked babe, who stared at me with gorgeous blue eyes full of lust. "F-Finally! Come inside, now!" I didn't exactly question what was going and walked in. "Hey uh... Where is Hannah..?" I tried my best to hide the growing bulge in my pants.

"What..? I'm Hannah! I'm your girlfriend! I'm yours!!" Hannah slammed the door and threw herself on me, kissing me deeply and I quickly returned the favor as I grabbed that bare ass, somehow far more fat then what I was used to. "Damn... you look a-amazing..!"

Hannah didn't seem to have time for compliments as she practically dragged me to her room, making me excited for what was to come and I wasn't disappointed when she pulled me over by her bed and quickly started unzipping my pants. "I need it..! I need you so bad right now!!"

It was quite something to see Hannah like this, but what even happened? She definitely had good looks before and her curves didn't lack, but she seemed like a gorgeous model, her only recognizable trait being those blue eyes.

"Hey maybe we should talk about-Whoa!" She just yanked my cock out and had the biggest smile on her face, before sitting on the bed and immediately wrapping her lips around the head of my manhood and started slurping with fellatio skills I didn't know she had.



I gasped, groaned and stared down at the changed Hannah as she slobbered all over my cock without so much as a single gag. "H-Holy fuck! You're amazing at this..!!" It didn't make sense though, as she gave me head before in the past, but this current fellatio session made all her previous attempts seem skill less.

It hadn't even been five minutes and I felt on the verge of blowing my load, but before I could warn Hannah, she deepthroated my throbbing cock and grasped my testicles to give a light squeeze. I blasted my load straight down her throat and she couldn't seem happier with her eyes rolled back and a muffled moan escaping her luscious lips.

Panting heavily as I just got the cum wrung out of me, I felt that sweet mouth leave my cock and give me a moment of reprieve, until Hannah started swirling her tongue around my sensitive tip. "W-Wait..! Let me shower first... I probably don't smell great down there..."

Hannah seemed to just find that amusing, pushing her face right against my cock and taking a deep whiff. "Mmm~ I think you smell like a stud... but I can wait a few more minutes~" She gave my saliva dripping cock a tender kiss, before letting me leave to use her bathroom.

This was wild! I wanted to try and figure out what was going on with Hannah, but at the same time I wanted to screw her brains out all night. Frantically taking off my clothes and shopping into her shower, I turned the water on and grabbed the first bar of soap I could find.

I planned to take a mere three minute shower to clean up as much as possible, but I started to slowly take my time as I felt oddly relaxed, until I brought the bar of soap towards my still erect cock and felt a jolt of pleasure throughout my whole body.

"H-Huh..? Must still be sensitive..." That's what I thought at first, but I couldn't stop rubbing the bar all over my cock, soon using both hands to masturbate with the soap as my eyes rolled back. "I c-can't stop..!!~" My voice didn't sound right, but I could barely think about that at the moment.

My body seemed to move on autopilot, as I slowly slumlord to the floor of the shower as I kept jerking off at a blur, the bar of soap making suds nonstop as I couldn't find the ability to stop for some reason. The relaxation I felt was replaced with a growing desire to cum, which had me moaning with a more higher pitched voice.

The head game from Hannah was something else without a doubt, but I was cumming harder then ever thanks to this soap and my seed was mixing with the soap suds. "A-Ahhhh!!!~" I couldn't stop cumming, let alone stop beating my meat with the damn soap.

I couldn't tell at first, but my body was shrinking by the second now as my male physique began to undergo feminization. My legs became slender and long, with plump thighs and even my ass started ballooning into a lovely bubble butt. Hair started obscuring my vision as it grew out to be longer and started turning dirty blonde, while my chest slowly swelled out into a pair of D cups.

Hiking my legs up and with my dainty toes curled, I stuck my tongue out as my eyes went crossed thanks to me nearing my transformation as the mental changes took hold. "B-Brain feeling funny and weird..!~" My cock that spewed out semen without end began to shrivel up as

a new pussy took its place, as the testicles were swallowed up to form my full functional reproductive system.

Hannah became impatient for my fun and came into her bathroom to find me mindlessly grinding the bar of soap into my aching pussy as I fondled one of my breasts and sporting the face of a slut. "I n-need a cock so bad..!~"



Turns out that I used the exact same bar of soap I gifted Hannah, which was what turned her into the cock hungry slut and now here I was, just another slut aching for a dicking and edging towards a lower IQ thanks to my constant contact with the magical bar of soap...

The end.