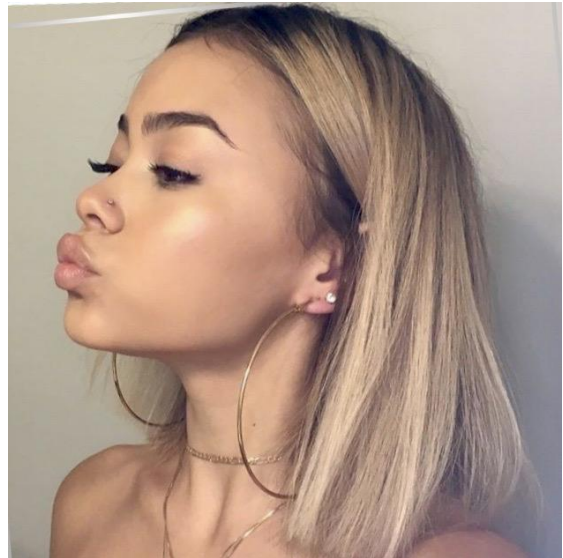


Maxwell was so tired of his college roommate being an absolute slob. He even told him that if he didn't start picking up after himself there were going to be consequences, but Jordan didn't believe him and just kept making a mess of the apartment that Maxwell worked so hard to make nice.

One day as Maxwell was leaving for class, he rubbed a strange chemical onto Jordan's doorknob. Then he walked out the door to go to work.

About an hour later Jordan walked out of his room to go to the restroom. Naturally, as he walked out he placed his hand on the doorknob and some of the chemical came off on his hand. He had no way of knowing, but his life was about to change forever.

Jordan walked to the bathroom, where he undressed and hopped into the shower. As he ran his hands over his body he unintentionally spread the chemical even farther than intended. A short while later Jordan got out of the shower and cried himself off. He went to shave but instead of finding stubble lining his face and neck it was perfectly smooth. Confused, Jordan ran his hand across his jaw and just as it looked, it was perfectly smooth. He was so confused, but this feeling didn't last long. As soon as he saw the messy counter. A switch in his brain went off and he was filled with an unstoppable urge to clean the countertop. Jordan began rearranging the different bottles and items on the countertop, cleaning out the sink, wiping down the countertop, and cleaning the mirror. As he wiped down the mirror, Jordan got a good clear look at his face. It didn't look like his face. It looked like a girl's face. His jaw was smooth, his lips were full, his hair was much longer. Jordan didn't take long to observe his new face, he was still full of the urge to clean.



He walked out to the kitchen and noticed how messy the counter was. He immediately began cleaning. He quickly got to work, scrubbing the counters, and putting away the dishes. As Jordan was cleaning, his body started shrinking down, getting proportionately smaller. As Jordan shrank so did every part of him; his legs, arms, stomach, everything. Jordan didn't notice, he was far too focused on making sure the counter was spotless. He just kept rubbing the rag across the counter. As he did, his hands shrank down. They quickly became small and feminine. Finally, Jordan finished rubbing down the counter. It was practically sparkling. This was not good enough for the now cleaning-obsessed Jordan who spotted some clothes lying on the floor. Jordan went to pick them up and as he collected the stray clothing his own clothes vanished and were replaced by a skimpy maid uniform. It showed off his growing curves that matured as he continued to clean.

Jordan started to forget everything about his job, what he did, how to do it, etc. all the information was being replaced by how best to clean. All you could think about was cleaning and making the apartment look spotless. As Jordan began to mop, his ass started to inflate, alongside his thighs. They grew and grew, crushing his penis and forcing it inside of him. Where

it was seen replaced by a vagina. Jordan was practically hypnotized at this point, though so he continued to clean. As he finished cleaning the apartment, his chest started to itch. Oh well, his head began to feel cloudy. He looked down, and his chest was expanding while his Iq was shrinking. As his breasts got bigger, he got dumber. Eventually, he had a giant rack and an empty mind. All that was left was how to clean the apartment and serve his master.

Later that evening, Maxwell walked into the apartment to see Jordan standing next to the counter. He was bent over, scrubbing it. His giant tits pushed against his skimpy top, revealing large amounts of cleavage. His platinum blonde hair flowed down his back leading to his pillow ass which was barely covered by his uniform. Maxwell smiled at his bimbo servant.

