

Honey- trapped

By Bewci

"Let me out!" I screamed in vain as the metal door thudded against my slamming fists. Long tube lights encased in metallic mesh emitted bluish rays that tickled my skin. I was standing naked alone in a cylindrical chamber of less than three-meter diameter, with nothing except my Apple watch. I didn't know why or who was doing this to me. The last thing I remembered was having my cock sucked in a deserted alley by some busty hooker in Thailand. I should have known better. While looking for an escape, I noticed a small hole beside the door. I leaned close to the spot. It was a camera.

"Hey! Hey!" I shouted, "I have money! Let me out!" Nobody answered my calls. The door didn't budge. As the hours passed, evident from my wristwatch, I realized I would be stuck in this tiny room for a long time. They probably left me with the watch so I didn't lose track of time and go insane. The tickling over my skin was getting intense. I sighed, looking into the void and trying to understand what was happening. Before I knew it, six hours had passed. Surprisingly, I didn't feel exhausted standing on my feet for so long. Instead, I felt relaxed, and my soles felt lighter. I'm a chubby guy, yet my love handles had almost vanished. I didn't feel hungry or thirsty or the need to excrete. I only felt a growing buzzing tingle that seeped deeper into my flesh. I could feel it on my hands, legs, and face.

I should have panicked and screamed, but the sensations coursing me had a calming effect. I felt the soothing massage pulsate my flesh and bones to its core. I wondered if I was getting one of those special Thai massages everyone talked about back in the US. I let out a sigh of relief as goosebumps ran down my spine. "What is happening to me?!" I

murmured, looking down at my legs. They looked alluring, with soft contours and spotless skin. My feet were daintier, and my thighs plumper. My calves had gotten slender and extended, giving me the long legs of a woman. I gasped, raising my eyes in horror as I saw similar changes happening in my hands. My shoulders and pelvis cracked. One sunk in while the other flared out, respectively.

In the meantime, the tantalizing sensations coursing through my blood kept my mind occupied, making it hard for me to retaliate. Even if I had the choice, I didn't know how to fight whatever was happening to my body. So all I could do was wait in the chamber and relish the pleasure. The bluish rays piercing through my skin dawned upon me, inviting further feminization of my figure. A sudden urge to orgasm washed over me, making me lean against the mesh. "Please! I don't want to be a woman!" I muttered in a raspy androgynous voice. It was breaking, turning higher every once in a while. My pudgy arms dug deeper into the mesh as my legs gave in, and I dragged myself down to the floor. I noticed I had become much more flexible and agile on my knees. My mind craved something between my legs, something to ride on. I shook my head in disgust as fleeting images of cock and dildos crossed my mind.

"No! Stop messing with my mind!" I screamed. As much as I was trying to assure myself that I was a man, I noticed that all this arousal had little to no effect on my penis. Instead of a boner, it was drooping as cold as the floor beneath it. "Oh my God!" I shuddered in fear as I grabbed my crotch and realized that my balls were nowhere in their sacs. Instead, there was plushy skin and flesh too sensitive to touch. "Ah!" I yanked

my fingers away, blushing in euphoria as a bare touch sent me over the edge, making my pelvis rock with spasms. Nothing came out of my urethra like the thousands of ejaculations I had before.

In contrast, my fragile member retracted into my abdomen, pulling in the excess skin and turning it pink. The line between my scrotum parted, restructuring itself to form a vulva. At the same time, my cock was reduced to a tiny nub crowned over the tight slit, sheathed within fleshy petals. My gaping eyeballs stared through the entire transformation without blinking. I was floored by the miraculous experience, unable to think or utter a word of protest. Instead, my digits crawled in curiously, exploring the new ridges and valleys of womanhood. Every stroke of my fingers against my wet, throbbing cunt was as powerful as a hammer breaking the shackles of the trapped woman within me. I couldn't stop myself. There was no need.

Being a woman felt so much better. The revelation shattered my masculine pride, making me bend my head down to the goddess inside me. "Oh, God! Mmm," I moaned shamelessly, biting my lips with passion. A brewing pleasure loomed underneath my nipples, shifting my focus onto them. My lathered fingers spread the wetness over my areolas and my pulsating buttons that felt as receptive as my clitoris. I arched back like a rainbow, writhing with such gifted possessions. Bathing in the blue light, I felt a similar buzzing in my ass. "Oh my, it's happening!" a sultry feminine voice escaped my lips. The titillating pressure drew fat from my belly, pushing it partly upward to my chest while the rest moved down to my thighs and buttocks. The vast amount of mass leaving my

core shocked me. So much useless weight that used to make me look repulsive in the eyes of girls was soon going to be loved and cherished by men instead. My hands ran across my toned stomach, making me smile with confidence.

"Ah!" I squealed upon experiencing the growing tightness in certain parts of my body. My nipples jutted out with a throbbing erection while sore veins popped out like branches, pulsating with hot blood. I was enthralled by the sight of my growing curves. The soft and smooth skin stretched without a single tear, undulating with firm tissue underneath it. My posture lifted as my buttcheeks pushed against the floor. "Oh!" I gasped, coping the feel of my thick sore thighs. Long strands of hair cascaded down my cheeks while the excess fat billowed underneath my nipples, stretching them to new horizons.

"Oh my God! They're huge!" I whispered under heavy breaths, gazing at my massive teats and areolas. A few moments ago, what seemed a flat board matured into double-D cups in a few bouts of mass influx. The protruding veins dissolved yet stayed visible under a thick layer of fat. I pushed the dirty blonde locks aside to my ears and gawked at the jiggling, voluptuous curves bestowed upon me.

I wondered if my face was as beautiful as my body. I couldn't see my reflection there, but I could sense it. My succulent lips pressed against each other felt like rose petals. My eyelashes were long, and my nose was petite. My cheeks were firmer and higher, and my jaw was trimmed down. My neck, devoid of Adam's apple, was thin like a twig.

As surreal as it was, strange anxiety crept into my mind. With such enticing beauty, my mind wandered off to the men outside those walls who wouldn't bat an eye before lurching upon me and ravaging my body to their whim. Somehow, this thought stirred my loins, soaking me in fervor and anticipation. My big breasts heaved as my heart pounded faster and my lungs drew longer breaths. I had never felt so submissive and vulnerable. Yet, the morbid curiosity to be dominated by a muscular hunk drove me crazy. Something primal had awoken inside me. I smacked my lips as I stood up and turned towards the camera.

"Is this what you wanted of me?" I leaned forward and gazed into the lens, swaying my udders with a slight nudge to either side. "I think so. Do you like what you see?" I stood straight and posed in front of the camera, turning myself all around. My heavy curves jiggled with each step, showcasing how well-endowed I was to whoever was watching me on the other side. Soon, a loud thud, followed by the blue lights turning off, led to the opening of the steel door. I stepped out of the chamber into a long white hallway. A deep voice emitted from a speaker on the right wall, "Hello, Mr. Walt, or should I call you Ms. Wendy?" He chuckled. "I don't tolerate outsiders trespassing and exploiting our women. So, I'm granting you the opportunity to be of service to men who visit Thailand in pursuit of Thai girls. I'm sure you'll enjoy your profession. Good luck!"

A door on the other end of the hallway opened, and two gorgeous Asian girls approached me and ushered me to a harem. "Ah, you're so pretty! I feel so jealous!" one of them

squealed. "Hmm," the other frowned. I gawked across the rows of balconies filled with naked sluts. "Fuck me."