



PART1

DAY 13

“Are you kidding me?” Jakal screeched as he read what Jessie had just said out loud... with their shared voice.

“‘Saving the day’ must include a service provided by a hero that either saves or better protects no less than one-third of the city.” Jessie read allowed again.

“I heard it the first time, I can also read it because we share the same eyes. So all those people we saved-”

“Tried to save.” Jessie corrected

“All that time we were doing the wrong thing?” Jakal whimpered as he itched the side of their tit

that hung out of their superhero outfit. 'Touching boobs' was less invasive now that they had had to take a few showers together, and their nanite swollen curves were more of a heavy annoyance to both of them rather than a turn-on. Though they both agreed not to look at their body naked, after all, the body was neither of theirs, and they both found women attractive, it was better not to trigger any 'responses' while sharing the 'space'. "Gosh darn it, I thought that old woman we saved from the speeding taxi was going to be our ticket out of this."

"At least the dude liked the ass dent we left on his taxi. Treated it like it was a collectible." Jess sighed, rubbing their eyes.

"Our ass prints are all over the city. And our boob prints. We've smashed our curves into every corner of the city. They're starting to ask us to sign them!"

"It's better than the ones asking us to pay for them, Jackal." They were getting stuck, both situationally and emotionally. "It's gonna be okay, buddy." she said as she patted their shoulder on Jakal's side of their shared body. "Do you wanna look at our cleavage, help you feel better?"

"We agreed getting turned on while mashed up would be very awkward Jessica." He was blushing already as thoughts slipped into his mind.

"I mean, we're already sleeping together." She giggled. "You know, cuz we're stuck together and have to sleep."

Jackal changed the subject quickly before their nipples got any more aroused. "What if we stop a villain?"

"What now?"

"The thing said 'must include a service provided by a hero that either saves or better protects no less than one-third of the city.' We could stop a villain, and that would protect the city.

The two debated if they were even capable of taking down a villain, who they should try, until finally, they agreed, pointing to the search screen on the computer and thinking in unison.

"Madame Domme."

That was their target. That was their key to freedom.

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"Did we have to wear this?" Jakal whimpered as they entered the fundraiser gala.

"You proposed, since our villainess was into sexy subby women, we could be the bait." Jessie had to grab the door frame of the fancy hotel's ballroom doorframe to pull them in.

“This gown shows our whole back, with no straps. We can’t go strapless with boobs this big! Also, our heels are like stilts. We’re gonna fall on our butt!”

“We learned to walk in our hero boots. Those are heelish. Now you know the drill. Step and sway, step and sway. We got a villain to seduce!” The witch giggled as she grabbed some champagne from a caterer.

“Woah, we did not agreeable. Gah.” Jakal swallowed and gasped. “-agree on alcohol.”

“Well, we need it to pull this off, and you’re super stiff, Jakal.”

“Cuz the dress is a few sizes too *small*, Jess!”

“Oh how intriguing,” Interrupted a sultry, feminine voice. “Here I thought I was the only one who talked to themselves when the party got boring.” Jakal and Jess turned their shared body, shocked at the sight before them. There she was, Amelia Vandot. Beauty, heiress, and the secret alter ego of the villainous ‘Madame Domme.’ She took a deep sip from her wine glass, bright eyes shining beneath her heavy eyelashes. Her body, a dangerously curvy hourglass poured into her sparkling gown, a fit so perfect it looked painted on. “So, over seven feet tall, auburn hair with green streaks, speaking as if there are two people locked inside that luscious form... you’re not so good at hiding who you are, are you my super powered duo.”

“Whatever ever could you mean. We.. er, the royal we, are just enjoying the party.”

“I bet you are, your figure looks to die for bulging in that dress. And is it true one of you is a man in there? Is it hard putting up with that swaying figure and femine needs, or does the constant feel and exposure keep you in a nonstop fit of arousal?”

“Is it hot in here? It feels really hot in here!” Jakal spoke up for both of them.

“It is indeed dear” Amelia Vandot moved in closer, her breast softly pressing into the tits of the fused hero. “Though I think the fault for that may be yours.” The heiress purred.

“Jakal! What are you doing!” Jessie growled in their head.

“It’s not my fault Jess. You’re into girls, you should understand. She’s insanely attractive.” Jakal whimpered.

“Am I? How sweet!”

“Listen Madame Domme! We know who you are as soon as you try to entrap one person we’re-” Jessie was cut off as the voluptuous debutante put a gloved finger to the hero’s lips.

“Are you, the duo everyone calls the Blundertwins, who are single-handedly dismantling the city with your fused fanny, pretending that everyone who is labeled a villain or a danger was done so justly? I have NEVER taken anyone without their consent. All I do is help unlock the sub inside, and I get vilified.” She rolled her eyes.

Jessie and Jakal thought it over, how could they know the difference between an anti-hero and a villain? Their own attempts had almost flattened a girl scout troop under their swollen backside. How long would it be before someone thought they were a villain? “Well... We don’t know you well enough to guess either way.”

“Then get to know me! It’s not like you’ll expose a weakness to me, you’re always undone by your own uncoordinated collaboration. I was a psychologist for years. Maybe I can help.”

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“And we have absolutely no privacy!” Jess snorted. “It’s like having to live naked with a roommate and do everything together. Like I can’t put on our bra without his hand shoving our other tit into the cup.”

“It’s weird enough that groping tit is now the least odd thing I have to do to get out body ready Jess, the fact we both feel everything is both horrifying and... and-” Jakal stopped himself mid drunken ramble. They had been opening up to Amelia for two hours over drinks, and it was really starting to impact them.

“And arousing?” The Madame asked. The pair packed into the jiggling body could only blush and look away. “I think what you two need is to get laid.”

“WHAT!” Both Jess and Jakal responded in unison.

“Your sexual tension is off the charts. You’re essentially two bombshells tied naked to each other, continually flustered and fighting it tooth and nail. It’s probably why you are so terrible at working together. The mental block you’ve created to try and maintain privacy is sabotaging you both! Maybe try to start looking at this, not as an inconvenience, normalize it. You are two brains in one gorgeous body, accept, explore, have an orgasm and move on.

There was just so much to unpack, and both Jessie and Jakal were inebriated, barely able to control themselves from absent-mindedly staring into their own cleavage, brain filling with dangerous thoughts. “N-no, we couldn’t. I... we... wouldn’t even know where to ah.”

“I’d have a threesome with you two tonight if you wanted.” The ‘villainous’ giggled as she watched their eyes bulge. “What, am I not pretty enough for you?”

“No, It’s not that I love women” “I just, I’m not um... this is all so new” Jessie and Jakal’s words

stumbled out of their mouth, interrupting and muddling as they tried to recover from how this beautiful woman was making their shared heart race.

“Here, I’ll make it easy. Jessie, would you ever consider going on a date with me, a fun time both sassy and sexy, two hot babes on the prowl?”

“W-well I mean sure under normal-”

“And Jakal, this rich hot woman wants to take you out, learn more about you, let you explore her body, and taste her lips. Are you not interested?”

“I ah... I find you very attractive. So a date wouldn’t be out of the question but-”

“There we go! It’s a date” Amelia clapped. “Two birds one stone! Now, I am going to kiss you unless either of you says no.” Her crimson lips curled into a smile as she leaned in.

“Jakal if you, um, don’t want to do this, I understand. I don’t want you to feel for-” Jessie stopped midsentence in their mind as Jakal leaned in for the kiss, and eventually, Jessie through her hand into the mix too. They both were making out with Madame Domme, and quite coordinated at that.

It wasn’t long before the make-out session got too intense for the party, and the heroic duo found themselves in Amelia’s limo, heading to her mansion for a more private experience. “Jess are we ... going to have a threesome? Is this really happening?”

“Dude, you kissed her, I just went with the flow. I mean, Is it a threesome? We each only control half, you know.” Jess squeezed Amelia’s hand that was resting on their plump hero thigh.

“We haven’t even gotten off just us!”

“Was that on the list or something?!”

“No Jess, but I assumed if we got stuck like this longer than a month, you would bring it up!”

“Jakal! Why me?!”

“Cuz you are exceptionally horny, Jessica, and don’t try to deny it. We share a skull, among other things, at the moment.”

“Says the dude that put Amelia’s hand in our top!”

“Is everything ok, darlings” Amelia smiled. She was wearing a pair of headphones, but she lifted them from her ear to hear them.

“J-just a little anxious.” It was unclear who had spoken that for the Blundertwins, if not both of them.

“Here! Try my relaxation tapes. I don’t want my lovely dates getting to the mansion all a wreck. This should be a nice time. Just the three of us.” Amelia Handed them some headphones, and they took them, thanking her and putting on their ears. The music was genuinely relaxing. The two of them could feel their muscles relax, and their lungs sigh in relief as the waves of song and sound washed over them. Laced with just a hint of gentle whispers.

“Ah yes, this... this is kinda nice.

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That night the blunder twins had a make-out session that went further than either of them had ever expected. And as promised, they felt instinct for the first time. A powerful female orgasm can do that to a fused couple, a strong of them... well, you get the idea. The next morning they were sober and back to flustered and arguing,

Amelia would not have any of it and encouraged the duo to stay and relax for the weekend. And they did. Served by all of Amelia’s maids. She had at least forty of them. They ate, they received massaged, they listened to lots of music and watched experimental cinema every night. By their fourth day there, things became awkward. Jealousy for how Amelia treated her subby little maids arose in the duo, and as they were called back to the hero force, they grumbled, listening to their relaxation tapes to be less bitter about leaving.

“Why don’t you stay” Amelia had pulled off their headset to put the offer in their ear. Their ear felt weird without it, but her words were like heaven. “You could be my hero on property!”

“You said only guests and maids could stay, Mis- er... Amelia.”

“True, but I found this amazing feature on Jakal’s phone!” With a few finger swipes, their borrowed clothes were reforged into their Blundertwins outfit but in a french maid cut.

“How did... you er...get his phone to work?” Jessie asked, feeling a bit light-headed and giggling, looking Amelia in the eyes.

“I’m a wiz with technology! But Look!” She swirled Jess and Jakal around, the tiny skirt like a tutu barely covering their ass. “Heroic Maid! Two birds with one stone!”

“Should we stay a little, Jess?” The fused body asked, only to answer “Beats our crappy apartment” They had no idea what was instore for them.