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Story by Paul Michaels

Hilda the Teenage Witch

Chapter Two: Timothy's descent into Womanhood

Two days have passed since Hilda claimed Dan as her first wife. After turning him into a woman. And pregnant with her child. Now Hilda had her sights set on Dan's friends.

"Dude have you guys seen Dan around lately?" Tim asked all his friends. "I haven't seen him in two days."

"Shit, your guess is as good as mine." Ben said.

"Yeah I got cross country practice after school. So I have to leave you guys to look for him." John said.

"That sucks. We were planning on going out and partying tonight." Tim said.

"Don't worry. We'll find him," John said.

Nick just nodded his head in agreement.

With that the boys finish their lunch and head off to class.

Class was almost over when the bell rings signaling it's time to go home. All four of Dan's friends left the classroom and went outside. They walked down the hall and went outside into the courtyard where they saw some of their other classmates leaving as well.

"Any word?" Timothy asked.

"No. Haven't heard from him." John replied.

"Me too." Ben said.

"Same." Said Nick

"Dude you know how Dan gets. There's times where he does nothing and times he goes on his stupid adventures that he does by himself." John said.

"Yeah John's right man. Dan's just in his adventure phase. We'll see him in a week, dude. So you should chill Tim." Nick said while shrugging.

"Alright shut up. I'll go to his house and see if he's there. Hopefully he isn't doing anything stupid." Timothy said.

After the boys walked away Timothy started walking towards Dan's place. Which is about an hour walk from the school. He walks through the city streets and eventually comes across a small forest area. While looking at his phone Timothy accidentally bumped into a beautiful teenager with red hair and glasses.

"Sorry I'm sorry." Timothy said while putting his hand out.

"Whoa! You're strong!" The girl said.

"Ahh shit sorry again." Timothy said.

"It's alright. Hey aren't you Tim? From Douglas D High School?" Hilda asked.

'Huh? Does she know me? Oh wait, I remember this chick. I think her name is Hilda? Funny bumping into a hot girl like her. Must be my lucky day.'

"Uh yeah. It's Hilda right?" Timothy said.

"So what are you doing here?"

"Just trying to find my friend Dan." Timothy explained. "He lives in this neighborhood."

"Oh cool! I think I remember seeing Dan leaving his place with a hiking backpack about a couple days ago. Hmm? I wonder where he goes when he's hiking? I hope he doesn't get lost or something like that." Hilda said.

"Yeah, I doubt that would happen. He always does this. But I'm surprised he didn't tell me? He usually tells me or John before he does things." Timothy said.

"I don't know, maybe he thought you didn't need to know or something like that?"

The two of them start walking through the woods.

"Well I guess I walked all this way for nothing. Well at least I got to talk to you." Timothy said.

"Hehe. Well I prefer not to be knocked over by people. Especially such strong ones." Hilda said.

'Shit I should have looked where I was going.'

"Ah ha ha. Sorry about that Hilda."

"Hehe. I'm only joking Timothy. God, you take everything so literally." Hilda said as she shook her head.

"Whatever. Hey, you said you saw Dan leave his house right? Do you remember what way he went?"

"Hmm? Sorry I don't remember. Why?" Hilda asked.

"Because we were supposed to go out to a party. But I don't want to go stag." Timothy said.

"Oh I see. Well that lame of him to ditch you like that. I would never have done that if I was your friend." Hilda said.

'Yeah I should have known Dan would do something like this. Well maybe I can hangout with Hilda? Maybe she'll like me and go on a date?' Timothy thinks to himself.

"Hey Hilda, do you mind if I join me to go to a cafe? It's going to take some time for me to head back home. So I could use some company while I work on my homework."

"Sure I don't mind. Let's go then." Hilda said happily.

At the cafe Timothy and Hilda sit down together. After ordering coffee and some pastries. Hilda pulled out something that looked like science homework.

'Yeah I forgot, she's a genuine and she has a killer body. What a woman.' Timothy thought as he pulled out his homework. He didn't want to put her off by his hungry eyes.

'Just calm down Tim, you'll scare her off if you keep staring at her chest all day. Just wait for the right opportunity dude. Keep your cool.' Timothy told himself.

Timothy was able to keep himself in check until Hilda gets a call.

"Oh sorry Timothy. I need to take this. It's my mother." Hilda said.

"No problem." Timothy said.

While Hilda was talking on the phone a waiter came up to them and took their dirty dishes away.

Hilda looked up from the phone.

"Ah thanks." Hilda said.

"No problem, miss." The waiter said as he left.

After a moment Hilda ends her call.

"Haah, my mom wants me back home. It was fun hanging out with you Tim. I hope to run into you again sometime." Hilda said.

'Shit Tim! It's not or never. Ask her out to the dance dude.' Tim thought as he panicked over missing this golden opportunity.

"H-Hey. Erm. Hey Hilda, do you want to go to the dance this month? Timothy said, trying to keep his cool.

"Hmm? Well I might go out with you if you didn't have all that acne." Hilda said.

'My FUCKING ACNE!..... Cool, well whatever! I guess that's it then. Haah' Tim thought as he tried to keep himself calm.

"Well thanks for hanging with me Hilda. I guess I'll see you around." Timothy said as he slumped down in defeat.

"Giving up? I said I'll go with you if you get rid of your acne, silly." Hilda said as she shakes her head with a amused smile.

"Huh!? You would go out with me? But I tried everything to deal with my acne. Haah nothing works." Timothy said.

"You've been using the wrong products. So yeah, I will go out with you." Hilda said as she took a step closer to Timothy.

"But how are we going to get rid of my acne!?" Timothy panicked.

"Oh don't worry about that. I made this potion that can deal with your acne!" Hilda said while she takes out a white bottle and walks up to Timothy.

"Wha.. I don't know, I'll try it Hilda. But I don't think your stuff will work on me." Timothy said.

"Well what's the harm in trying my stuff? If it doesn't work then no biggie. So let's give it a shot." Hilda said, handing the bottle over to Tim.

Timothy sees the label says 'Acne Potion #1'.

"How does this stuff work? I mean what's in it?" Timothy asked.

"Just trust me. It'll be alright. Just drink half on it and rub the rest on your skin when you take a shower. Anyway, I'm running late, see ya!" Hilda said as she went to walk away.

"Wait!" Timothy called out.

Hilda turns back around.

"What is it?" Hilda asked with a curious look on her face.

"I uh... I... Thank you Hilda. I don't know how I'm going to repay you." Timothy said.

"Don't worry about it. It's just a bit of fun for me. See you around." Hilda said as she walked away.

'I hope this stuff works?' Timothy thought as he looked at the bottle. 'So I need to use this stuff in the shower? Seems simple enough. I'll get started.' Timothy thought as he gathered his things as he made the long trek home.

By the time Tim got to his home it was 8:44 pm. He noticed that his parents weren't home by the time he got there.

'Hmm? I wonder where mom and dad are? Ah whatever.' Tim thought it was strange that they weren't home, but it didn't bug him in the long run.

So Tim decided to take a shower before bed and hopefully take care of his acne problem that has been plaguing him for years. Since he was 13 years old.

"Okay let's see if this stuff will work like Hilda said. I just need to drink some of it then use the rest on my body?" Tim said as he unscrewed the top and gave it a sniff.

'Hmm... I smell cinnamon? Okay, well here goes nothing.' Tim thought as he drank half the potion.

"Hmm? Not what I was expecting but it tastes like apple juice? Okay that's done. Time to get ready for the shower." Tim said as he pulled off his clothes and turned on the heat for the shower as it took a moment for the water to warm up.

'Oh this is gonna feel good!' Timothy thought as he stepped into the steamy hot water.

Timothy soaped up his body and scrubbed his skin. Tim was a tall guy about 6'5 and skinny, barely a ounce of fat on him. He just had the world's worst acne. Not only was it over his face but it was on his back a little bit of his arms and legs as well. After letting his body soak in the water for a minute, he grabbed the rest of the potion and got ready to spread it over his skin.

"Hmm I feel my stomach tingling? I wonder if that's supposed to happen? Let's find out." Timothy said as he rubbed the rest of the potion onto his body as best as he could.

As he spread the potion on his skin he felt a similar tingling sensation spreading over his skin.

"Well if this stuff doesn't work. At least it's relaxing." Tim said as he felt the soothing sensation wash all over his body.

Timothy closed his eyes while he let the potion do its thing. He feels a warmth spreading from his chest down to his groin.

"Fuck.... This shit it turning me on? I don't get it, how?" Timothy thought as he felt his dick getting hard. He decides to go with it as he starts rubbing his now throbbing cock while still in the shower.

Timothy moans softly as he starts to stroke his dick faster. His head was spinning as he came closer to cumming. While imagining making love to Hilda.

"Ah! Fuck! Ah fuck yes!" Tim moaned as he continued stroking his cock.

While Tim focused on masturbating, he didn't notice all his facial and body hair disappearing as well as his acne.

Timothy looks down in shock to see no more acne. And he has a nice smooth chest and arms.

"Wow, wow, wow! This is amazing! Fuck!" Timothy exclaimed as he continued to stroke his cock.

Tim was also surprised by how long it was taking him to reach his climax. It usually takes him 30 seconds to blow his load but it wasn't happening.

"What the hell is going on? How am I not cumming yet? I mean I'm seriously close right now." Timothy thought to himself as he kept stroking his cock as his skin became perfectly smooth with no imperfections.

After about 5 minutes of stroking his cock, Timothy's orgasm finally came rushing through him as he shot his thick cum all over the bathroom tiles.

"FUUUUUUCK! That was amazing! It feels so good. I think this stuff works." Timothy said as he continued to stroke his dick. It was the weirdest orgasm he's ever had. Usually once he gets to his climax the sensation usually is there for a second before fading. This orgasm was the opposite of quick as it spread from his crotch and engulfed him like waves throughout his entire body.

'Wow! Well, if anything this stuff could be used as an aphrodisiac?' Tim thought as the pleasurable sensations radiated through him.

Timothy came shooting cum all over the shower wall. He quickly rinsed off as much of his cum as possible. As he dried himself off he noticed something different about his body.

'Shit! Hilda's potion worked! All my zits are gone! Holy shit. I've never seen myself without pimples. Oh man! I'm getting hard again. What is this stuff doing to me? Whatever, it's just a side effect.' Timothy wondered as he continued drying himself off. That's when he noticed that his body hair was gone except in the pubic area.

Timothy looked down at his perfect smooth chest.

"This is nice. I guess my hair can grow back? I'll ask Hilda about this later." Timothy said as he put his clothes back on and got himself ready to go to his bedroom.

Timothy sat down on his bed and decided to distract himself with his phone. While he was sitting there, he didn't notice that his clothes seemed to be a little big on him.

Timothy looked down at his shirt. The sleeves were too long. His pants were baggy around his waist.

'Hmm? It has to be my imagination?' Tim went back to looking at his phone.

While Timothy was busy on his phone he started to realize something. He still felt that tingling sensation all over his body.

'Oh shit!' Timothy thought as he realized what was happening. 'I'm getting turned on by this stuff!'

Timothy looks down at his growing cock. It's hard as a rock and swelling up but it wasn't as long as last time. He's starting to wonder if maybe the potion only does one thing.

He sits back down on his bed with his legs open.

'Fuck this stuff is really making me fucking horny!' Timothy thought while he rubs his cock through his pants.

Timothy was on his phone playing games hoping his libido would die down but it wasn't happening.

'Damn it! Is this going to happen every time I drink this crap?!' Timothy thought while he kept stroking his cock through his pants. Tim's brown hair was growing as he laid on his bed stroking his cock. His once short hair had grown out by 5 inches.

"Oh my god! This is crazy! I can't get myself to cum!" Timothy exclaimed excitedly as he rubbed his hands through as he rubbed his cock. His penis was so sensitive, it hurt.

'God it hurts so good. This whole thing is wrong but it feels so right.' Timothy thought as he continued to stroke his cock.

"Holy fuck! Fuck! I need to cum!" Timothy exclaimed as he arched his back in desperation. He needed to cum but his body refused to obey his wish.

"Oh god! I can't take this anymore." Timothy cried as he laid flat on his back.

The urge to cum was overwhelming him.

"Please! God! Please let me cum already!"

Tim thought of one thing that might help but his pride was fighting him.

"Maybe I need to stick my finger up my ass? Aunh! That's so gross but I don't know any other way!"

Tim rolled over to lay on his chest.

"What the hell? Why am I doing this?" Timothy thought as he slid his hand down the back side of his pants, going in between his butt cheeks getting closer to the hole.

His cock throbbed harder than ever before.

"OH GOD! YES! THAT'S IT! YEEESSS!" Timothy yelled as he stuck his middle finger in his anus.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH! OH MY GOOOODDD!" Timothy screamed as he started pumping his finger in and out of his ass.

'H-How does this feel so good? I never knew I liked anal, it feels just as good!' Timothy thought as his mind went blank.

"Chirst! This is insane!" Timothy said while he kept pumping his finger in and out of his ass.

"Aunh! Ohhhh! AHHH! AH! FUUUUJCCCKKK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUUUUCK!" Tim yelled in frustration as he pushed his fingers into his ass trying to get himself off.

"FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUUJCCCKKKK! FUCK!" Timothy yelled as his cock swells up in his pants as he orgasmed but he didn't release his cum. That strange orgasm came back with a vengeance while he fingered himself in his ass.

"Oh god! I can't get myself off like this! I'm a guy! I shouldn't do it this way!" Timothy cried as his body shook from another orgasm, but he still couldn't cum.

"Please! Anywhere! Just let me cum!" Timothy pleaded while he continued to finger himself in his ass. His body started to change again but he was too occupied to notice as he lay there on his bed trying to release his built up tension.

"Oh god! Don't stop! I need this! I need to cum!" Timothy begged as he started changing as the once 6'5 tall boy shrunk down to 5'6. His arms grew shorter while his fingers curled up and his muscles shrank away.

"Come on, I need to get my finger out of my ass!" Timothy screamed as he pushed his finger deeper into his ass.

"Oh my god! That feels so good! AUNH! I've never felt anything like this! I've never been able to get myself off like this!" Tim was changing more and more while he finger fucked his ass.

"Oh shit! I think my ass is getting bigger! Oh my god this is so wrong!" Timothy thought when his cock began to shrink.

"Oh yeah! Maybe this potion is making my ass fat!? Aunh! OH YEAH!" Timothy exclaimed as he pressed his belly against the bed while he finger fucked his ass.

'I want to keep going but I don't know if I should. I don't think I can stop myself even if I wanted to.' Timothy thought when his body started to change faster.

"AH! OH! OHHHH!" Timothy moaned as he started to feel something new. Something that no man has ever felt.

"Whoa! What is this!?" Timothy asked himself when he felt his testicles start to swell up into his body.

"My balls! Are they going into me!? No! Wait! This isn't possible! I'm a guy!" Timothy screams while his cock begins to shrink down to under an inch.

"But it feels so good! It feels better than anything I've ever felt in my life!" Timothy thought as he kept fingering himself in his ass.

"It feels so fucking good! Please don't stop!" Timothy cries in a higher pitched voice. He keeps pushing his finger all the way into his ass.

"OH MY GOD! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!" Timothy screams. He keeps finger fucking himself in his ass until his dick is no longer a dick while it shrinks into a hood with a bead underneath it. Now he's just an ordinary girl with a new vagina.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! FUUUCCKKK!" Timothy yells as she finally cums hard, her eyes rolled up, her toes curl and her body shakes. Her pussy tightens when it is finally able to cum after her own body kept torturing her with pleasure. She cummed so hard that it looked like she wet herself in her baggy jeans.

"Ooohhhhhhhhhhh! Ooh! Ah."

Timothy just laid there breathing heavily. The potion worked fast. It took less than half an hour for Tim to change into a girl.

"W-What happene~" Tim stopped talking when she heard her new voice. A feminine voice. That's when the realization struck her like lightning.

'Am I a girl!?!' Timothy thought when she realize what had happened to her. 'No! I can't be! I'm a guy!' Timothy thought as she got up from her bed only to trip on her now overly baggy pants that were meant for a 6'5 man not a 5'2 woman. Timothy was lucky that her pants didn't fall off as her hips and butt were just big enough to keep them from falling off her.

"Oh God! Oh no!" Timothy said as she rushed and stumbled her way towards the bathroom to clean herself up.

"No no! NO!" Timothy cried while she looked at herself in the mirror. Her fears came true.

Timothy has a pretty face. Blue eyes, long brown hair just passed her shoulders and a petite frame. But now she had small breasts and a pussy.

"NO! No! NO!" Timothy said as she tears up. 'I'm a girl! I'm a GIRL!'

She was trying to think of a solution. Any solution that could help with this?

"I-I won't tell anyone! I won't!" Timothy said as she tried to convince herself of that. 'Please let me stay a guy... Wait Hilda! She did this to me! She had to fix this!'

Tim ran back to her room to grab her phone and text Hilda.

"W-What do I say to her? How can I make her undo this?" Timothy said out loud as she texted her friend.

<Hey Hilda your potion did something to me and I need you to fix it.> Send.

Timothy waited for a minute before she got a response.

<Okay what happened> Hilda.

"I-I don't know how to explain it, Hilda. Your stupid potion turned me into a girl! Now turn me back! God, that's too embarrassing to write." Timothy said as she started to tear up.

<It shrank me. And I need you to fix that.> Send.

Timothy just sat there looking at her phone. Waiting for Hilda's response, but then she heard a knock at her bedroom door.

'What the fuck! Are mom and dad home?' Tim nervously got up from her bed and began walking towards the door.

"Who is it!?" Timothy asked.

"It's me Timothy." Hilda said.

"Hilda!? How did you get in here!?" Timothy asked, panicking.

"Don't worry I brought you some medicine. Do you want me to come in?" Hilda asked.

"O-Of course! Come in!" Timothy quickly responds.

If Timothy was thinking properly she would think that something was up with Hilda. But she was in shock from the potion turning her into a girl.

The door opened to a smiling Hilda.

"Well I see what you mean by shrank. Hehe you are so cute now Timmy." Hilda said giggling.

Timothy was shocked as she suddenly felt a pair of hands touch her face. She looked up to see Hilda staring at her. She was not used to physically looking up at people as a short little girl. It made her feel uncomfortable.

"You look different than usual. You're actually pretty. I mean wow." Hilda said as she turned around. "Come over here."

"You'll help change me back?" Timothy asks with worry.

"Sure why not. There's nothing else to do tonight anyways." Hilda said with a grin.

Timothy walked over to Hilda who had started to put some cream on Timothy's face.

'This cream is making me feel tingly again? What's this stuff?' Timothy thought.

"Are you sure this stuff will change me back?" Timothy asks concerned.

"Well this will change you." Hilda said as she rubs the cream onto Timothy's face.

"Oh god please let this work!" Timothy said as she felt the cream making her whole head tingly.

"Just a few minutes. This will take effect soon." Hilda said as she walked away.

Timothy just sat there patiently letting the cream do its work. But unknown to Tim the cream was actually making her face more feminine. Her lips became pouty, her cheeks became plump. Her eyebrows were becoming thicker and perfect.

Timothy now looks like a young woman. She was starting to panic as she just sat there waiting. 'Hilda is turning me into a girl on purpose!?'

"Timmy! Timmy!" Hilda said excitedly. "Look at yourself! You look amazing!"

Timothy was still in shock as she stared at the mirror. Her face was flawless, she had full luscious lips.

'I need to get out of here before she does anything more to me!' Timothy thought.

"I-I'm going to go now!" Timothy said, rushing outside of her room.

Timothy stops dead in her tracks when she sees a gorgeous teenager with long black curly hair blocking Tim's escape.

"Where are you going Timmy!" Hilda said happily behind Timothy.

"Who is she!?" Timothy asked, panicking as she stared at this new woman at the door.

"Oh I found Dan. She goes by the name Danielle now." Hilda responded with a grin.

Hilda grabs Tim's hand and pulls her back to the bed while Danielle follows them.

"Y-You can't do this!" Timothy said panicked.

"Why not? I already made Danielle into my first wife, I don't mind making you my next girlfriend." Hilda said.

Danielle sits down next to Tim. She touches her fingers to Timothy's face.

"Oh, you are so soft!" Danielle said as she took Timothy's hand and placed it on her breast.

"Please stop Dan! You're making me feel weird." Timothy said.

"I'm sorry! I just wanted to make you feel good!" Danielle said as she kissed Timothy passionately.

Timothy tries to push Dan off her but she keeps kissing and touching her.

"Stop! I don't want to do this!" Timothy said as she pushed Dan's hand away.

"It doesn't matter if you want to or not. Hilda says that you are hers now." Hilda said as she kissed and grooms Timothy.

Timothy tried to fight off the urge to be turned into a woman.

"No! I won't let you!" Timothy yells.

Timothy jumps up to try and run away from them. But the more Timothy tries to resist. The more turned on she gets.

"Oh god! Stop it!" Timothy begs as Hilda and Danielle keep teasing her when her arms are pinned up above her head and Hilda spreads out Tim's legs.

'I'm being dominated! They're doing things to me against my will!' Timothy thinks.

Danielle kisses Timothy's neck and teases her nipples. Then Hilda unbuttons Timothy's pants and slowly slides them down revealing her wet pussy.

"Aunh! S-STOP! Hilda!" Timothy screams as she squirms under the two. She started to feel her body tingling sensation all over as her body began to become more feminine.

"Hilda! Stop!" Timothy yelled.

But Hilda just kept playing with Timothy's pussy as she got her more worked up.

'Control Tim! Control! You.. Aungh!'

Timothy's eyes rolled back when Hilda inserted one finger inside of her with her growing breasts pushing down on her shoulders as they reached the size of a B cup.

"You're so tight Timmy." Hilda said.

"Aungh! S-Stop calling me Timmy! Please!" Timothy begged.

Timothy's face turned red as Hilda rubbed her clit.

"But it suits you, Timmy. My! You're so wet already! I bet you want these fingers inside of your tight little pussy huh?" Hilda moans.

Timothy couldn't say anything as Hilda played with her clit.

"I know you do Timmy. You've always been such a dirty little girl deep down!" Hilda moaned.

Timothy couldn't take it anymore as she felt her body exploding all over Hilda's hands.

"Nnnnnoooooo! Aaaunngghhh!" Timothy screamed as her body shook violently.

When Timothy finally came down from her orgasm she realized what she did.

"Oh god! What have you done to me!" Timothy said hysterically.

Danielle and Hilda both look at each other.

"Well, I guess we'll have to get to work then." Hilda said with a smile when she looked at Danielle.

"A-As you wish, Hilda." Danielle said with a nod as she exposed one of her big breasts from her shirt.

Danielle giggles as she watches Timothy trying to break free from Hilda's grip.

"Tim, I need you to drink my milk." Danielle said seductively.

"What!? I won't do that! Please! Let me go!" Timothy pleaded.

"Do as I say, Tim." Danielle said as she pinched Timothy's nipple between her thumb and forefinger causing Timothy to open her mouth so she could moan.

Danielle then presses her chest against Timothy's face making sure to get her nipple in Tim's mouth.

"Mmm.. Yes! Just be a good girl and drink, Timmy." Danielle purrs.

Timothy drank Danielle's milk like she had told her too. Timothy felt the warm milk running down her throat.

"Nn... Nnn... Mm..." Timothy moaned as she drank the milk.

'Oh God! Dan's milk tastes so good and it's warming me up.'

Timothy soon realizes that her body is going through a lot of changes. Her breasts grow bigger to the side of D cups and start to leak milk. Timothy's hips widened. Her hair turns from brown to blonde and her nails get longer at first.

'Mmmmmmm! The warmth is spreading all over my body! I can't stop drinking Dan's milk!' Tim panicked, but she kept drinking Danielle's milk as more changes happened to her.

Her body started to swell up. Her tits became larger and heavier causing her to feel a little sore as a layer of plump fat started to form around her belly button.

Timothy's legs grew thicker and wider as her body bulged out with her skin becoming softened and got a nice healthy glow. The change seems to happen faster and quicker as she continues to drink Danielle's milk.

Her hair begins to curl as her face becomes more feminine with her lips getting fuller.

'Wow! This milk is changing me!' Timothy thought while her breasts continued to grow.

Her nipples become pointy and very sensitive.

"Hmm! I'm so horny right now!" Timothy says as she rubs her breast.

She keeps rubbing her poor swollen nipples until she feels an orgasm build up in her body.

'My nipples! They're so hard! I want something to suck on them.'

"Mmmm! Oh! OH GOD! YES!" Timothy moans as she grinds her crotch against Hilda's leg.

The whole time Timothy was still drinking Danielle's milk she didn't notice that Hilda was watching her.

"God! You're so sexy and hot! I want you so bad right now." Hilda moans.

Timothy's mind is a mess as her body continues to change into a hot sexy woman.

"I want you to fuck me! Fuck me Hilda!" Timothy moans as she grinds her pussy against Hilda's leg.

"Well if you insist, Timmy..." Hilda moaned as she made her clit grow to the side of a 9 inch dick.

'That thing is huge! Is this going to hurt!? No, I don't care! I want some cock!'

"Mmmmm! YES!" Timothy moaned as she grinded her pussy against Hilda's leg.

Timothy's hips widen and her ass grows rounder. Her waist narrows down and her arms become smaller under that plump fat that has formed around her body.

Timothy takes Hilda's cock and sticks it in her pussy. Hey pussy gives no resistance to the foreign invader.

"Ugh! OH! OHHH! FUCK ME!" Timothy moans as she rides Hilda's massive shaft.

'Holy shit! This! This is what beginning women feel like!? I LOVE IT!' Tim thought with her hormones all out of whack.

Timothy grinds her hips against Hilda's cock. Timothy's pussy is so tight that Hilda can only last minutes before he cum inside Timothy.

"Aunh! Aunh! Uuugh! I need to get laid! I need to get fucked!" Timothy moaned as she cums.

"I'll do it for you, Timmy. But there's a condition." Hilda purred.

"What?" Timothy asked as she licked her lips.

"You have to let me breed you." Hilda said as she grabbed Timothy by the hips and pushed her cock deep into her womb farther than anything had been before.

"AHHHH! AHHH! UGH! UUGGGGHHH!" Timothy cries out.

"Ooh! That's a good girl. How does it feel? I know you love it. It feels amazing doesn't it!?" Hilda moaned as she fucks Timothy in the missionary position.

"AUNGH! YES THIS FEELS SO GOOD! YES!" Timothy moaned with pleasure.

Hilda picks up the pace to make sure that Timothy's pussy is being stretched to its limit hitting Tim's womb.

"Oh! Oh! OH! UGH! OH! AH! AHH! UGH! AHH! AUNH! AHH! OH! UGH! UUGGHHH! OOHFFF! FUCK! MMMM!" Timothy moans.

"Look at you Timmy! You love being a girl don't you, with your pussy that's so fucking tight! Look how wet you are! You like my big cock in you don't you, you slutty little bitch! Oh yeah! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Hilda moaned while she fucks Timothy over and over.

"YES HILDA! I'M A BITCH! I LOVE YOUR COCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUUCCKKK!" Timothy moans as she cums again when Hilda unloads her essence into Tim's womb.

"Good girl! Now look at you, all pregnant with my baby. You are now mine, my little Timmy. You will always be mine and I will never let you go, ever! I'm going to take very good care of you from now on." Hilda purred as she held Timothy close.

'I'm pregnant? She keeps changing me! I-I want to fight back. But...'

Timmy lost the will to fight back on Hilda's claims. In time, Timmy would have children and Hilda would raise them.

"Now let's leave my second wife. Danielle come here won't you?" Hilda purred.

Danielle hesitates before she walks over to Hilda.

"It's getting late and I think you should get ready for bed. I know I want to." Hilda purred and kissed Danielle.

"Y-Yes mistress." Danielle said shyly.

Timmy watched Hilda and Danielle kiss passionately. Her pussy starts to get wet while she watches.

"Come here Timmy." Hilda purrs as she grabs Timmy by the hand and All three of them disappear into nothing, like they teleported from Tim's room.

With Hilda successfully getting her second target. As she waits for her next. Until then she'll have her fun and so will her wives.
