

A Peculiar Entanglement

BY BEWCI

Ron had been in love with Bruce ever since they shared a dorm room at the college. But Bruce was a straight young man with girls head-over-heels for him. He was the most handsome man in their batch and one of the brightest. Ron was the topper, being the nerdy kid he was. Bruce admired him as a friend as Ron helped him through his studies, but Ron had fallen for him for his good looks and charming attitude. However, he knew it was never an option to confess his love for Bruce because he was never meant to be.

Ron wished he was born a girl to be with the man he desired. So, he decided to set up a lab during his summer holidays and get to work. Ron researched countless papers and articles on human biology and hormones. He came across reports, medications, side effects of certain chemicals, and anything that could make him a woman. But it was futile. There was no way to turn into a woman. HRT was not something he wished for. He wanted to be a biological woman with a functional womb. Ron, however, didn't give up. He kept experimenting and fixing the mistakes, getting closer to his goal.

The summer holidays ended, and came a big shock for Ron. Bruce had a girlfriend named Rebecca. She was a year junior at the college. She was a beautiful brunette lady with modest curves and an affable smile. Ron was livid with the predicament he was in. He distanced himself from Bruce and bunked classes. Ron was at the darkest moment of his life, sauntering in the city's outskirts. He was ready to end his life when he saw a shooting star falling from the sky. No, it wasn't a shooting star. Ron was shocked beyond belief as he

saw the object falling was a real UFO! And it was coming right towards him!

Ron saw the oval-shaped spaceship hover over his head and crash land a few feet away. Instead of running away from the thing, he decided to explore it. After all, he was going to kill himself anyways. One creature in a high-tech suit with insect-like features crawled out of the broken saucer. It was profusely bleeding green blood, lying on the ground. Ron approached it cautiously and poked it with a stick. The extraterrestrial flailed its hands and screeched like a cicada. "What are you? Do you understand me?" Ron asked. The creature nodded, but all it spoke was gibberish. After a few moments, it pulled out its helmet and proffered it to him. Ron tentatively put it on and was enamored by its technology. As the creature spoke, the screen showed the translated words into English. Ron found a new friend that fateful night.

"Hey, Rebecca," Ron greeted him at her rented apartment. "Ron?" she asked with a smile. "Yeah, it's me. Bruce's friend?"

"Yeah, sorry. It's been a while since we saw you! Where have you been?!" Rebecca exclaimed. "Oh, where are my manners? Please, come in!"

Rebecca was alone, making it perfect for Ron's plan for her. "Rebecca, I wanted to talk to you about something serious. I need you to end your relationship with Bruce."

"What?" Rebecca asked, concerned, "Why are you concerned about our relationship?"

"Because I love him," Ron said nonchalantly. "Wait, what?! Are you kidding me?" Rebecca bawled.

"Tell me, are you breaking up or not?" Ron asked. "Hell no, and get out of my house!" Rebecca hollered, standing up from her couch.

Ron sighed and murmured, "I wish you had chosen wisely, but you leave me no choice." He pulled out a gun and shot at Rebecca's chest. A burst of energy hit her, making her stumble to the floor. "Ow!" she screamed as she looked at herself. There was no pain, but she felt weird. She looked at her hands and saw her fingers drooping down like paper. Her eyes bulged out in fear, and she palpitated, trying to stand, but her legs had given away to the same fate.

Rebecca tried to scream, but her vocal cords had lost all firmness. She helplessly looked at Ron standing above him as her body turned into an elastic alien material like rubber. Her eyes lost all life in them, turning plastic. "That was easy," Ron smirked. "Let's put her on."

He picked up flabby skin of Rebecca and stripped it off her clothes. "Okay, now I need to strip, too," he muttered. Getting naked, he looked for the fissure in the back as the alien instructed him. "There it is." Ron dug his fingers into the cleft, parting the skin for an opening. As he pulled the two sides apart, the skin unraveled itself. "Her skin is so smooth to the touch," Ron said.

Ron struggled to put his manly legs into her slender limbs, but he managed to do it after much effort. The elastic skin stretched to its brim as Ron tossed inside it, trying to fit it

perfectly. His flaccid penis and testes dropped out of Rebecca's orifice in her nether. "Ugh, that just looks weird," Ron said, looking at his crotch. He jumped, pulling the skin suit upward and putting his hands into hers, down to every finger.

Ron felt slightly suffocated in the tight space, but it was worth it. Finally, he donned the rubbery mask of Rebecca. "Done," he sighed. He stood for a few moments, waiting as instructed. "Did I miss something?" Ron was getting restless when he felt a pang in his stomach. "Agh!" the skin started crushing his innards.

The fissure in the back grew tiny strings of itself, joining themselves together. "Oh, God!" Ron screamed in pure agony as the skin melted his, fusing together. His crotch got sucked into his abdomen while the excess skin retracted, caving in and turning moist pink flesh. Ron trembled on the carpet while his limbs flailed in all directions, twisting and turning. "Ah! This is not what I expected!" Ron could hear his ribs and shoulders cracking as his tummy tucked in, giving him an hourglass figure. "Oh, fuck, I'm gonna die!" Ron screamed as the pelvis broke, and his skull felt a ton of weight crushing down on him. His limbs jittered as they shortened to fit Rebecca's proportions.

Ron could not breathe as he was so exhausted from the pain, yet the pain was quickly subsidized into pleasure as the crushing stopped. He panted, smiling as he saw his throbbing pussy yearning for Bruce. "Mmm," he bit his lips while copping his enlarging breasts. Piles of fat pushed into his bosoms, restoring Rebecca's tits with an extra cup to

compensate for Ron's excess mass. "Oh, that's a pleasant surprise for my darling. I'll chalk it up to my eating habits or how much he massages them, I guess," his voice cracked up to a higher pitch.

"My voice, I sound so sweet!" Ron giggled as he spoke. "Mmm," he moaned in a sultry tone as he stroked his widening hips and undulating buttocks. The skin felt firm and alive to the touch as if it was his own. Ron felt his scalp being tugged as the long hair strands of Rebecca lodged themselves into his follicles. Ron was euphoric, reveling in every moment of it. As the metamorphosis came to an end, he looked down at his toned physique and couldn't help but shed a tear. "Oh, Rebecca, you were such a goddess. No wonder Bruce fell for you. But I'll take it from here."

The new Rebecca put on her shorts and top and went to her bedroom. She found a mirror and decided to take a selfie. She unlocked her phone with her fingerprints and posed with the camera on. "Happy Birthday!" she cheered. While she was taking pictures of herself, her mind lit up. She pulled up her top and took a picture of her supple breasts. "I can't wait for him to see this and show up at my door!"

(THE END)

THANK YOU FOR READING!