

Whatever you say 12

Dave was stunned by what he was seeing and hearing. It was as though Amy had become an entirely different person. She probably had... Dave glared over at Lulu who was still hiding her face. "What did you do to Amy?"

"I-I'm sorry!" Lulu squeaked, "I d-didn't think... It would um... Ah... I'M SORRY!!!"

That was... Also strange.

"Sorry, I don't think you're gonna get like, any explanations out of her." Amy said smugly, "She's totally flustered! She can't even put like, one sentence together!"

"Then can you tell me what happened?" Dave asked, looking back at Amy.

"Sure can!" Amy replied with a grin. "So like, I come in here and this bitch tells me to shut my mouth and not to move. Which, you know, totally rude. But also I couldn't disobey her so I was kinda stuck, you know?"

"So she tells me you only like me for my personality. Which, kinda? Though my tits are totally bigger than hers so whatever. And she decides if you like my personality so much, she can totally seduce you if we switched personalities."

"You don't sound much like Lulu" Dave said, skeptically.

"I know, right?" Amy said, letting out a vapid giggle "Well, she thought so too. But like, she didn't think it mattered. Then when she told me to replace my personality with hers, this is what happened!"

Dave took a moment to ponder what that meant... "Could it be that this is how you perceive Lulu?"

"I guess?" Amy said, sounding unsure. "I didn't really think about it much. Thinking is for nerds. But anyway, she told me to give her my old personality exactly like I remember it."

Dave looked back at Lulu who he could tell was red in the face even with her hands covering it. "So, you gave her the personality you used to have before I made any changes."

"Yup!" Amy said with another giggle. "She's just like the old me!"

"Well..." Dave said slowly "I should be able to fix this."

"Wait!" Amy suddenly cried out, "Not yet!"

"What?" Dave asked, skeptically.

Amy gave Lulu a slap on the ass before grinning at Dave, "We need to punish her first! She's just as shy as I used to be. She'll be totally humiliated!"

"I get that," Dave said, "But I can still fix you first."

Amy's grin widened. "Nah, I wanna watch you put that bitch in her place."

"You will either way." Dave said.

"But then I'll be like, the old me again." Amy replied, "I might feel sorry for her since she's just like me. But like this? I can really enjoy it!"

Dave looked Lulu up and down. She did deserve some punishment for the trouble she caused them. He stepped closer to her and grabbed one of her nipples firmly, which caused her to let out a squeak.

"So, you really thought this would get me to pick you?" Dave asked firmly.

"S-Sorry!" Lulu whimpered as she squirmed uncomfortably in place, "I just... J-Just thought you... Um... That um... If I was... L-Like her but... B-But... H-H-Hotter... You would... L-Like me better?"

"And why did you give her your personality?" Dave continued.

"Um... W-Well... If she acted like... M-Me..." Lulu stammered, "She would um... You wouldn't... Like her anymore..."

"Well... You were wrong."

"E-Eep..." Lulu squeaked, closing her eyes tightly. "I-I'm sorry!"

"Well, I think we should get to like, punishing her. Don't you think?" Amy said, stepping closer to Lulu and whispering something in her ear.

Lulu's eyes widened, and she stiffened in place. "Y-Yes Ma-am..." She whimpered.

"What did you tell her?" Dave asked, looking back to Amy.

"Oh, just a little surprise!" Amy replied with a giggle.

Before he could say more, Lulu dove at his crotch. Before he knew it, she had his jeans pulled down and his cock in her mouth, desperately thrusting her head up and down his shaft. She didn't seem to be doing it with much skill; it seemed as though she was trying to get it over with as quickly as possible.

Given how shy she was now... That wasn't entirely implausible. He looked up from Lulu and back into Amy's eyes. "So... How are you feeling with that personality in you?"

Amy sighed in response, "It's no big deal." she said with a shrug "Like, anything is fine when it's for the experiment, right?"

"Lulu changing you like that wasn't part of the experiment." Dave said, patting Lulu's head as she continued to desperately bob her head up and down, barely putting any suction into it. As though she was both trying to avoid touching his cock and trying to get him off as fast as possible...

Amy let out a vapid giggle before responding, "It is now! Whatever happens is all part of the experiment, and you're gonna love what happens next!"

Dave gave her a skeptical look before asking "What happens next?"

Amy looked down at Lulu then back up at him "Are you close at all?"

"Not really, she's not doing a great job."

Amy let out another giggle. "Then get ready for your surprise!"

"Are you working from more of Lulu's instructions. You have to tell me if you are." Dave said skeptically.

"Nope!" She replied with a grin "This is my plan. Its going to be totally hot~"

"Okay, as long as I don't have to worry about..." Dave began, but trailed off as he noticed Lulu suddenly no longer moving.

Slowly, Lulu raised her head from his cock and looked up at him with an alarmed look on her face. "I... I failed to satisfy you in time..."

"What?" Dave asked, looking down at her. As he did, she closed her eye and took a deep breath before standing up and walking towards the door, naked. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to work." She said over her shoulder before walking through the doorway and closing it behind her.

Dave took a step towards the door, but stopped as her heard Amy laughing behind him.

"That's what she gets for scheming to replace me." Amy said, her vapid tone suddenly gone from her voice.

"You're back to normal?" Dave asked, raising an eyebrow in confusion. "What exactly was that all about?"

"Oh, that. So... We can change each other, but we can't change ourselves. So, after I tricked her into becoming my old self, I made a bet with her." Amy explained, "If she could get you off faster than I did our first time, she would get the fixed version of my personality."

"If she failed, we would revert... Oh, and either way the loser would become a prostitute." Amy said casually.

"So when she said work..." Dave asked...

"That's right. She's off to find a client." Amy replied.

"That could ruin her life..." Dave said, turning towards the door before feeling Amy grip his hand.

“She tried to ruin my life several times now.” She said “You’re not going to let her get away with that, right?”

“Well... No.” Dave admitted.

“Then don’t leave me to chase after her...” Amy pleaded.

“Alright...” Dave said, turning back to Amy as she pulled him into a hug. “I’ll let her face her own consequences.”

Lulu walked down the dorm hallway, arms folded across her chest as she was otherwise completely exposed. She could hardly believe she lost... But she had given him the worst blowjob of her life... Being that shy threw her off her game completely...

Luckily, they still hadn’t removed her control over that bitch... She made sure to get out of there before there was any chance of that. Still... It did mean leaving her clothes behind... She came up to the door of a loser she knew had a crush on her and stopped, giving it two hard knocks.

“Hey. Open up.” She said loudly, then listened the sound of someone inside scrambling to get to the door.

As the door opened she looked the dork straight in the eyes as he froze like a deer in headlights. “I need to use your phone.” She said firmly “Give me fifty bucks and stay quiet, you can keep looking while I make the call.”

He nodded silently and stumbled back into the dorm room as she walked in, taking his phone from his trembling hands before dialing the number of one of the cheer team members.

“Hey. Its Lulu. Go get one of my spare uniforms, You can find me in Men’s room 406.” Lulu said as soon as the phone was picked up. “No questions.”

She hung up the phone, then looked over to the guy she was now alone with for the next half hour... He was staring at her wide-eyed, and she could feel her annoyance bubbling up over how pathetically he was acting.

“I said fifty bucks to stare.” She reminded him, watching as he nodded quickly and pulled his wallet out. As he opened it and began to count bills her eyes caught sight of how much was in there and... Felt... Something else stirring in her. He was... Loaded...

He reached out his hand with a few tens and a twenty, and she felt her heart skip a beat as soon as her fingers touched the money... Before she could stop herself, she heard herself blurting out “Fifty more and you can grope me.”

Carol was halfway to her dorm when her phone rang. It was a number she didn't recognize but... Felt oddly compelled to answer. As soon as she did, she heard Lulu's voice on the other side. She listened to her instructions, but then the phone hung up before she could say a word.

Today was getting stranger and stranger... First they skipped practice for... Some... Reason... Then before she could get home the captain calls and wants her uniform brought to the men's dorms?

She let out a sigh, and turned around. She walked back to the gym, and found Lulu's spare uniform, then headed back out again towards the male dormitory. 406... She would have a bit of a climb but... Better that than get the captain's wrath.

When she finally came to the door, she gave it a couple knocks before hearing some shuffling from inside then the door cracked open. Lulu's face appeared in the doorway. "Finally! Hand them over."

Carol pushed the uniform through the crack in the door as Lulu grabbed it and closed the door behind her. A little shuffling later, and the door opened to Lulu in her uniform and... A large wad of cash in her hand.

"What is that?!" Carol asked, astounded at the amount of money Lulu was openly carrying.

"About five hundred dollars." Lulu replied, "Don't worry about it. I don't have pockets in this uniform so..."

"I... See..." Carol said slowly, unsure what to make of this.

"I'm just lucky you got here when you did. It was about to be a thousand."

"Why would that be bad for you?" Carol asked, noticing Lulu's expression turn to alarm, before closing her eyes in frustration.

"Lulu?" She asked nervously...

"Go on ahead." Lulu said, turning around and walking back towards the dorm room. "I'll catch up later."

As the door closed, Carol couldn't help but let her curiosity get the better of her. She pressed her ear into the door and she could just about make out Lulu's voice on the other side. "I guess I have time for one more round after all..."