

Pink Package Pleasurable Punishment

By: Firingwall

KNOCK-KNOCK.

JD hit the Start button on the controller and looked towards the front door. His friend and buddy, Vinny, also looked towards it as well.

“Expectin’ a package?” Vinny asked, adjusting his striking orange sunglasses.

“No, unless Rachel or Melissa are.” The blond-haired man stepped up and headed for the front door. A minute or two later, he returned holding a small, pink box with a frilly, cutesy bow on top of it.

Vinny set his controller down and stared curiously at the package, getting up for a better look at the curious thing. Scratching his head through his thick, brown hair, he asked again, his voice more intrigued than before, “okay, what is that?”

“Well it is definitely not mine, nor Rachel. Also, pretty damn sure it isn’t Melissa’s either. She’s waaaaay too stiff to want something like this. Probably was delivered to the wrong house or something.”

“...let’s open it!”

JD stared at Vinny blankly, re-adjusting his glasses. “Ummm, what? I said I was pretty sure this wasn’t mine or anyone else’s either. I rather not mess with someone’s mail, you know?”

“Come on! It’s yours now and it’s clearly not any bills or government stuff. I say, give it a look!” JD didn’t budge, looking between his friend and the box in his hand, unsure what to do. After a minute or so of uncertainty, Vinny sighed and took the box from his friend’s hand, saying, “Here, let me do the honors then!”

Vinny quickly undid the ribbons and opened the small, pink box. Almost immediately, thick, sparkly, pink gas began seeping out of the container like a fog machine on maximum. The gas fell to the floor before quickly circling up both gentlemen’s legs and over their heads.

The two of them began to cough and hack, JD dropping the box and running from the room in fear and shock. Vinny, however, merely fell backwards, a sudden burst of dizziness washing over him. *O-okay*, he thought, collapsing onto the couch with his legs spread open and his arms limp, *may-maybe n-not a gr-great idea...*

Vinny brought a hand to his head, rubbing it gently as it throbbed slightly. As he rubbed though, he felt something odd sliding and scrape against his skin. It was thin and kind of sharp, almost like it was cutting him.

He quickly pulled his right hand away and looked at it. Soon, the world cleared up and everything was bright as day to him. His fingernails were longer, much longer. They were manicured to perfection and almost an inch in length. Covering them was this fine, bright, ruby red that glistened in the light.

Vinny looked between each finger, but didn't have time to fully take it all in. His eyes moved down onto his fingers and then to his hand. They were changing, a bit slowly and subtly, but changing. Lines and creases were softening and smoothing over, birthmarks and scars vanishing as well. His skin became so smooth as hair fell away.

"What the hell?" he muttered, looking at his hand and then at the rest of his arm. More body hair fell away, and more skin smoothed out, eventually the changing continuing underneath his black sweatshirt. However, the sight of it didn't vanish, his sweatshirt's sleeve was the one to vanish instead.

The sleeve vanished relatively quickly, revealing his soft arm. Once fully exposed, his arm's size began to shrink. It did not decrease in length though, but more that his muscle and bone mass decreased a fair amount. Body fat evaporated as well, leaving him with a thin, but still toned arm overall.

"What the crap is that!?" Vinny muttered, blinking several times over. He felt a soft chill, and his head snapped to the left then. His other arm sleeve was gone, and the whole limb had also changed as well. Same feminine arm and striking nails.

Crap crap, he thought, his hand snapping back his head and gripping it carefully. Frustration and confusion was growing in his head, not to mention the growing hair on the outside of it. His short, messy locks were extending down several inches, falling down to just past his shoulders blades. Some of his hair on the front of his forehead grew longer too, changing to a bright blonde almost like it was dyed.

"JD was right..." he mumbled, sliding his hand down his face as his tone moved to a high whimper, "I shouldn't have opened that dang thing... *oooooh, I hope I didn't hurt him! I better make it up to him, like maybe a nice blowjob or... oooooooo~*"

Vinny shivered, his eye clenching shut. He did not know where those words came from, but they felt so warm and right to him as they tumbled out. His face trembled further, its shape shifting ever so slightly, but not as subtly. His brow softened, and his chin became pointer as his cheekbones rose. A touch femininity was entering his mug.

But not only facial changes, but more cosmetic ones soon followed. His eyebrows trimmed up to a rather thin look, while below them red eyeshadow covered his eyelids. A very light, touch of blush crossed his cheeks as his face smoothed over. Red ruby lipstick covered his lips, which tingled as the makeup suddenly coated them.

Vinny felt one of his pointer fingers move from his chin to his bottom lip, pressing the soft, sensitive area. His shoulders shook, his eye clenching tighter. His lips twitched and slowly

plumped right up, swelling right up to full-on collagen injection levels. Yet, they did not feel fake, but natural. Big, still natural.

He slid his tongue across his bottom lip and sighed, his eyes slowly opening to reveal baby-blue irises. He spoke, his voice's tone full of pure lust, "Blowjob... that sounds good right now..."

He brought his legs together back together and slowly rubbed them against one another, the tingling sensation from his lips flowing to the rest of his body. His black sweatshirt completely evaporated, leaving nothing behind but his white shirt underneath. His orange glasses and even his jeans followed the same path, disappearing as well.

Almost bare to the world now, his skin smoothed out and softened from every inch of his body. All body hair and physical markings were lost, leaving him with a bikini wax, soft body. Following that, his body slimmed down greatly, losing almost all of his masculine traits or fat. Broad shoulders, thick legs and torso, soft gut, and more were wiped away. The only muscle remaining was firm and toned, giving him an athletically fit, female body shape.

Vinny sunk further into the sofa, relaxing further and slumping harder. He rubbed his thin thighs against, this time having more luck. They were quickly swelling, filling with the right amount of muscle and fat so that they would natural press against one another. His calves enlarged as well, making for an impressive, attractive set of his legs.

"Blowjob... or maybe... maybe something more," mumbled Vinny again, a soft hand moving to his thigh to rub it gently. Doing so was quite electrifying, goosebumps breaking out across him. The feeling almost seemed to be lifting him up, but it was more due to his rear. His ass was swelling quickly, growing bigger and rounder, until his buttocks were like pillowy basketballs.

His waist pulled in as his cheeks reddened, even beyond the amount of blush applied to them. He began to pant, his chest lifting and raising with each breath. His boxers, barely able to stay on, were quickly shrinking away into a thin, but far more fitting thong. With them though, the bulge they were containing was also disappearing. The bump shrunk until it was no more, the thong thin and small enough to reveal some lady folds that had taken its place.

Sweat began dripping down Vinny's forehead, her skin starting to glisten. She licked her lips again, her panting picking up as she moaned, "Soooooo amaaaazing, alllll of this..."

Her mind was swimming with adult rated thoughts, filled with scenes and ideas about different sex acts she could perform on JD or maybe some other random guy. Jacking him off, sucking him, cowboy, Eskimo Brothers... whatever! She wanted to do it so badly.

Her breathing intensifying, her chest lifting and falling rapidly. However, with each lift, her chest seemed to push out and stay up. Around her nipples, which have turned pinker now, fat was rapidly building underneath them. The area was rising and expanding, swiftly rounding and protruding out.

The spots swelled and swelled, more fat accumulating until she developed a small set of breasts. However, her body wouldn't simply settle for "small". It was all go big or go home as her tits expanded more and more, stretching her soft t-shirt and lifting it up her torso.

Vinny's hand slid down from her face and onto her chest, clutching her right tit and squeezing it. Her body convulsed, the whole sofa shaking with her. "Oh fuck yes!" she moaned, biting down on her bottom lip. Her mind blared, hell fucking yes!!!

Her breasts jumped up several cup sizes at once, pushing her hand away and stretching her poor shirt to the maximum. Her top snapped upwards until it was clinging around the middle of her breasts, unable to even cover her nipples at that point. Her breasts had jumped to a godly G-cup, yet still felt so light on her body.

With her new chest in place, Vinny had been fully transformed into a horny, excited bimbo, said bimbo having long forgotten about the mysterious package in her lustful state.

"Hey Val! Don't be getting my sofa all wet and stuff! Cost a crap ton ta get that stuff steamed and clean!" "Val" snapped out of her bliss and looked to the left. In the doorway to the living room was another equally impressive woman. This one had long, strawberry blonde, flowing hair and sharp, but alluring facial features. Her face was covered in pink makeup and her breasts looked like they were going to pop right out of her dress-up shirt, several buttons having already been popped.

Val giggled and waved her over. "Awww, Jessica, don't be such a party pooper. Can't help it if I get soooo horny without you around."

"You get even hornier when I'm around, hun~" The blonde chuckled, strutting over and swaying her wide hips from left to right.

"That is true too~"

The two women giggled, Jessica plopping down onto Val's lap. She pressed her melons against Val and leaned her face in closely until their plump lips were only an inch apart. The blonde cooed in a hush, lustful whisper, "still, can't say that I want to waste time finding some place to have fun."

"Ditto," Val giggled, wrapping her arms around her, "Now... where were we?" The two moved in and kissed, their body burning up with excitement and joy. They would soon "remember" what they were doing.

THE END