

Before Basa could say anything, Jaya swallowed most of his cock once more. A shuddering moan emanated from the transformed man as the hardening shaft finally pushed against the back of her throat. Though she had not thought about it in becoming a sexy woman, her gag reflex was completely gone now. Probably from all those times Jeff wished he could have fit just a little more. With that realization, she kept swallowing until her lips were against her date's dark, silver-swirled skin.

She rubbed her hands out along Basa's thighs, kneading the muscles and using the added leverage to push herself back and then down even further. Jeff had gone down on a lot of guys, but Jaya was something else. Fellatio had never felt like this and even this was still not satisfying enough for her new seemingly unbounded libido. She wanted to feel even more and knew just where to start.

Her already plush lips began to tingle from the chill of the potion's transformational effect. In pulses like they were being pumped up, they grew plumper and fuller until the bright pink edge became visible at the edge of her vision on either side of her dainty nose. As it happened, she could almost swear she heard stretching as the growth strained her skin. Once she was content with her almost cartoonishly big lips, a buzzing sensation flashed along them as hundreds of new nerve endings both bloomed and then hooked into the pleasure center of her brain.

Slipping her tongue between her bottom lip and Basa's dick, the swollen edge was so thick it felt like there was an orange slice cradling her tongue now. The level of sensation of that squishy flesh being compressed as warm skin dragged against it was so powerfully pleasurable that her hips began to move on their own to make her thighs

squish together around her fat pussy. This made her full, firm ass rub against the coffee table's edge, slowly pushing it away with each cycle.

“Stop, stop,” Basa said with groan. “Wait a moment, please.”

Jaya pulled back slowly with those new lips tight to Basa's skin. Every bump and vein elicited a gasp. By time she was halfway, her humping motions had become insistent and she could feel himself clenching as she worked herself ever closer to orgasm. Finally, the tip of Basa's meaty cock popped from the vise-like grip with a wet thwap and a gush of spit and pre-cum that run down her chin and into her cleavage.

Letting go of the monster cock, Jaya leaned back and looked up at Basa with her plump lips just barely parted. Trying to close her mouth completely made them rub against each other in a overwhelming instant feedback loop made her gasp and inhale.

Her new lips were mind numbingly intense, but felt so good. She wanted to feel more, the sensation so all consuming that she was already rubbing her new lips with a long, dainty finger before she thought about doing so.

The slow circling motion was almost as satisfying as jerking off had been. More moans floated through her open drooling mouth and she brought her other hand up to stroke as well. She was madly humping the air now, her new sex-based body in overdrive with the need for further stimulation.

Seeing this, Basa got up and walked around the room so the table was between them. He was smiling, but had a haunted look at the same time. “Wow...I had no idea that would happen. You still in there Jeff?”

After pulling away from toying with her lips and squeezing her hands behind her knees, Jaya nodded. Trying to smile brought on a shuddering gasp and speaking was even worse. “Though I said to call me-ahh!-Jaya for--mmm!”

Each time her lips touched her whole body shook like she was being shocked. While that might have been good for giving a blowjob, she had probably gone too far. Focusing on dialing back the pleasure levels, there was a brief chill. After which licking her plush lips was still intensely wonderful, but no longer mind numbing. “Ah, that’s better. Yeah, call me Jaya. At least until I change back--I will change back right? Not...not that I’d mind saying like this either.”

Basa crossed his arms as he stroked his chin. “Well, the potion wasn’t supposed to make you a woman, so who knows? It should wear off in fifteen minutes and it has already been close to that. Besides...why are you so blase about this? You’ve been completely changed!”

“Oh, because I’ve been a woman before. I dated a girl who would transform me when we had sex until all that was left was my cock. Sometimes she even changed that, making me completely female as she tried out charms to make living sex toys.”

To his credit, Basa did not even blink, his mind completely on alchemy even was his pole stood straight out and kept twitching. “Maybe that’s why the potion reacted the way it did. Did you feel more desirable as a woman?”

“I mean, how could you not feel desirable when you’re built like this?” She said as she moved her hands down her body. The feminine contours of her stomach and hips shuddered against her palms, swelling just a little more as the icy feeling of the potion

continued to linger. Curious, she moved up to cup his boobs. They were already fairly big, but there were so many other options and who knew when the potion's effect would wear off? Why not be huge for a few minutes?

Focusing on that aforementioned witch, Jaya tried to recall how it felt when she made Jeff grow a pair of boobs. The warmth and pressure as they grew at an agonizingly slow pace. The feeling of the weight slowly settling as they inexorably grew to sizes many would use fruit to describe. The sensation as they spread and spread until they covered most of Jeff's upper body and even his arms.

Jaya fixed that feeling in her mind and felt the icy tingle begin to pulse against her cupped hands. Almost at once her boobs plumped a size larger, the flesh starting to overflow her grasp. Then they doubled in size, forcing her arms down as her tits went from handfuls to an armful in a second. She took a sharp breath at the sudden new level of feeling and was sure this matched her memory, but with a surge of cold, they swelled until they hung nearly to her lap.

"Wow," Basa said, his mouth hanging open. "That's...um...the potion is definitely not supposed to do that."

Jaya grinned and rose to her knees before her rack pulled her down onto her hands. She crawled towards Basa, her overwhelming curves wobbling as she drew closer and closer. "Well, if the potion is supposed to wear off in a few minutes, I want to have more fun!"

Basa backed into another chair and she pounced, flopping her massive bust onto his thighs. Wrapping her mallow-like boobs around that great shaft so that they engulfed

nearly half of it, she looked up at him with sultry eyes eyes. “Can I have more of you...master?”

The chimera man gulped, but nodded.

Without breaking eye contact, she licked up the rivulets of pre running down the underside of his cock. As the salty-sweet fluid rolled down her throat, she felt her lips growing more sensitive of their own accord. Apparently instead of reversing the change, she just made it react to oral sex. Coing, she put her magnificent lips around his head and sucked, getting a pleasurable groan out of him as he twitched.

She could feel her juices flowing down her leg as she began to alternate bobbing her head and stroking up with cleavage. After a few cycles, she could swear Basa was even harder than before. Letting her overactive saliva coat his pole, she looked back at him as she began to rub his dick with her tits in earnest. The wobbling of all that flesh seemed to have an effect on her date as his flow of pre grew thicker. It was almost like he was slowly cumming as the stream of fluid continued to grow in volume.

Letting go, she leaned back to only realize that the flow was numinous. “Is this angel cum, master?”

Basa coughed and blushed. “Sort of. Angels don’t have a sex the same way mortals do, but from what I have been able to figure out, this is pretty much liquid magic flowing out of my soul.”

“Your soul?!”

“Wrong term? Either way, short answer is yes. That’s me cumming as an angel.”

Jaya allowed some of the stream to flow down to her cleavage and then began to smear it around like lotion. The tingle of the potion returned and she felt her boobs jump slightly in size once more, but the tingle did not fade. It was likely she would continue to grow.

Using Basa's cum like lube made her motions even smoother and the stream only grew brighter and more voluminous. By time it was a like a gentle faucet's flow, she was adding inch after inch to her bust as she continued to jerk him off with her tits, but the combined sensations were hard to resist. It felt so good that she never wanted it to end.

Basa's hands gripped her wrists and pulled her hands away. Stretching her arms above her head, he held both in one hand. A rainbow of concentric circles bloomed behind his head as his eyes began to glow. When he opened his mouth to speak, a hundred voices sounded at once. "Who do you believe thou art? Copulation with an Angel is verboten to humans."

"Except you're not an angel, right? You're human, too."

"My essence is both in equal measure, but thou art trying to court the wrong half. Do you seek the magic of the divine?"

"I just want a great fuck, loverboy. That this body brought out the angel in you isn't my problem."

"Your blunt deflection is noted. Very well. Show me that you are worthy of an angelic lover." He pulled her to her feet, revealing just how much of her was obscured by bust now. Her nipples had to be even with her thighs!

"Basa, what-?"

“There is no Basa right now, that mask has been discarded. I am Bezaliel now. The Angel of Shadows will show you the error of your hubris.” He let go of her wrists only to grip her arms. He stepped around her, using that momentum to push her down into the armchair. Her bust barely squeezed between the sides, the top of her boobs overflowing the square seat. Her arms draped over her bust, gripping the corners of the chair.

A heavy something hit her back with a loud thwack. She could not turn to see what it was, but once she felt that splatter of thick fluid, she knew it was Basa’s cock. Only, she could have sworn it was much, much bigger. A hunch that was confirmed as he rubbed it between her legs.

Thinking fast, she visualised being endlessly elastic. The feeling of him entering her center was a ton of pressure, but she felt her body stretching around him as his girth forced her hips wider. She could already feel it pushing out against her underboob from inside, but there was no pain only a slight discomfort from having her body distorted so drastically. If anything, the stimulation was growing more and more pleasurable. Then Bezaliel began to thrust and everything seemed to distort as her awareness warped around the overwhelming pleasure of being fucked by an angel.

She could not say how long they had sex, only that it was far longer than the few minutes supposedly remaining of the potion’s effect. When she became aware again, the sun was coming up and she was on top of Bezaliel. She was panting and sore, but riding him like his impossible cock was perfectly normal. Though that might have been because she was considerably larger than she had been at the start. It was like the

continual flow of magic into her body had kept fueling the potion's transformation. Just what was she now? How much had she changed herself while blacked out? As the memories started to become clear, the awareness of all that pleasure wracked her body. Collapsing so that her gigantic tits were on either side of his head, she kissed her angelic lover over and over as her body rose ever closer to a titanic release.

When the kiss continued, she felt herself shrinking. Beneath her, Bezaliel was changing. His musculature was shifting as the magic he had pumped into her began to filter back into him. Jaya could feel Basa sprout his own bust as hers returned from near room filling to merely more than an armful. Pulling free before she could not, she sat back to watch the transformation.

Basa's body began to shimmer with a purple-black glow, his form reducing to a shadowy silhouette. Silver arced through the human shaped mass, curling around him like vines. Finally, like a magical girl, her date's new form began to coalesce. There was a flash of light and then standing in the living room was a very tall woman with dark brown skin and killer curves. She also had Basa's package, his huge cock still matched with fairly large balls.

"That was...unexpected," the new Basa said as she patted her body down. "I've never been pushed so-" and then Jaya was kissing them, her arms around their shoulders.

"You're so hot now, Basa! I mean, not that you weren't before...but damn. You've upgraded from angel to demi-goddess in my book."



“That’s so...blasphemous and yet, one of the most wonderful things anyone has ever said to me.”

“I try,” Jaya said before flashing a smile that turned into a yawn. “Hey...you mind if I crash? I don’t think I could make it home.”

“Assuming you were not stopped for not wearing anything.”

“Oh, right. Guess we need to fix that eventually. I’m sure you have something in your lab, right?”

“If I do not, I can make something.”

“Sound good.” Another yawn. Jaya pulled Basa close. “But immago sleep now, k?”

“Sure, Jaya, I’ll be here when you wake up.” (2428)