

Personal Curvy Rub Down

By: Firingwall

Erik wandered down the hall of a quiet spa, coming up to a curious door. On it, the words, “Clementine’s Office” were upon a gold plate.

Checking the room number above the plate, Erik thought as he opened the door, *here goes nothing*.

The room itself was very spacious and warm, but not uncomfortable so. There was folded screen divider against the wall with a coat rack behind that. In the center of the room was a table with a soft mat and an even softer-looking pillow. Besides that, was another small table with a curious set of bottles on it.

However, there was no sign of the person he was hoping to meet. He glanced around, even checking behind the divider. *Weird. Where’s Clementine?*

The door clicked, and its knob slowly turned, the door creaking open. Erik turned around and came face to face with the woman he has been looking for. Within his pants, he felt a stirring from just seeing the entering figure.

Walking in was sex on two legs, if one wishes to describe her as, named Clementine. She is a young woman a few years longer than Erik, who has a smile on her face as she eyes him up. She’s the masseuse he requested, hearing many terrific things about her.

Of course, her still budding talents weren’t just what he hired her specifically for. Clementine was a full-figured beauty, allegedly coming a family of even curvier women than herself. Her hips and thighs were ever so thick, her butt barely contained within her slacks. Her bust was gravity-defying with how large it was and how it sat on her chest, not sagging at all. Her lips were large and plump, covered in lipstick just as orange as her vibrant hair.

Clementine giggled looking at him. “Hiya,” she cooed. Her voice was high pitch, almost like Harley Quinn’s, but with a touch more sexuality to it to give it a strong boost. “My name is Clementine Groves and, like, you must be Erik, right?”

He nodded his head, saying, “Yeah. I’m Erik!”

“Gooooood!” Clementine giggled some more, her thick thighs rubbing gently against one another. “So, you wanted my special, fuuuuulllll body treatment. Is that right?”

Erik nodded his head anxiously, saying, “Y-yes! Definitely! I want to be rubbed-I mean, I wanted to experience your talents.”

Clementine sly smirked, glancing him over. “Well boys do loooooove when I rub them down and experience my talents,” she remarked, licking her chops, “All real nice and slow-like. I can give you exactly what you want, no problem. Please, like, strip down, okie-dokie?”

Erik didn't need to be told twice, quickly diving behind the folding screen and tossing his clothes up. He was naked in no time flat, wrapping a towel around his waist and stepping out again. He smiled and declared, "Ready!"

Clementine giggled, eyeing up his body once more. Her eyes lingered on his crotch for a moment, a subtle lick of her plump lips as she looked.

"Thanks, buuuuuut that's not everything I want!" She said with a sly smile. She nodded her head towards the massage table, giving him a wink to boot.

"Right, right!" He declared, feeling a bit embarrassed. He quickly moved up to the larger table and laid down on it, resting his head upon the pillow. "So ah... just lay on my back and relax, right?"

"Yep and then later, you can turn over!" Clementine cooed, approaching the table as well. I'm sure you don't want to miss out on the *full* body treatment after all."

Erik smiled and declared proudly, "Of course not!"

Clementine giggled and came up to the small table. Curiously, she grabbed a dark red blindfold from it that he somehow missed, handing it over. "I want to make you fully relaxed honey," she explained, "Like, allllll of my clients enjoy my work more if they can't see it. All their little minds, running wild. It makes everything so much more, like, blissful, you know?"

Erik nodded and put the mask on. He kind of got what she meant by that, letting one's mind fill in all the blanks of what she would do to someone's body. Part of him was disappointed that he would be able to see her, especially when he flips over, but she was the expert in this matter, not him.

Erik relaxed himself and sighed, baring his back to her without any fuss. Clementine smirked, licking her chops again. She could finally work without prying eyes. No need for them to ruin any fun, especially with her special treatment.

Clementine reached over to one of the ointment bottles on the table, Sunkiss Touch, from Wetz. She sprayed a big wad of goop into her hands before rubbing it all over the other. Her body shivered in delight, an intense heat rising up in her grasp. It almost brought a dampness to her loins.

However, she pushed through and brought her hands down to his back. They made contact with the hairy backside, the warmth spreading to Erik now wherever she touched. He shivered himself as she began to rub him.

She tenderly massaged each spot on his back, making sure to lather every part of him she could. In turn, he relaxed and went loose, sinking deeply into an excited, happy haze of delight. However, doing so, he went completely unaware of the fact that he was growing warmer but also different.

With each spot she touched, his skin softened up. Bumps, blemishes, birthmarks, and even body hair simply faded away with each spot she touched. His pasty white back took on a touch of color as well, turning to a lovely, dark tan shade. It made it almost like he spent more time out in the sun than he did.

She rubbed and rubbed at each spot of his back carefully, wanting to make sure every inch was changed. And when she was all done, she looked upon his smooth, tan back with a smile. Her smile only grew as she watched as his back shrink slightly. It's muscle mass and any trace of fat was melting away, bringing his frame down to a daintier size.

She eyed his shoulders and rubbed them down as well. She didn't want him to be mismatched or oddly shaped after all. Her touch and oil quickly removed their broadness a bit, making them better fitting with his smaller torso.

However, that was only the start as far as she was concerned. Clementine's eyes drew to the man's covered rear and back to the small table beside her. She carefully opened up his towel, giving her a clear look at his flat, flabby butt.

The curvy bimbo shook her head and grabbed the bottles. She sprayed some more Sunkiss into her hands, but also followed it up with another bottle. This one said: Ample Gains.

The feeling of the two ointments together made Clementine shudder and nearly moan out loud, but she managed to hold it together. She quickly brought her slathered hands to his buttocks and began to rub. Erik flinched, but she merely cooed, "Just relax. It's all part of the process. It'll be alright."

Erik shivered again, his hands gripping the table as she rubbed away. His butt quickly morphed and molded under her grasp. Much like his back, his bottom quickly lost all flabbiness and turned nicely tan. Hairs and markings faded away, leaving him with a shapely, but firm bottom that was much better looking than before.

Clementine wouldn't settle for such a simple thing as that though. She carefully massaged and touch every part of his ass as she could, the area heating right up. Like a piece of unbaked bread, his butt began to rise and expand. Fat filled each cheek once more, but not in a way that was as flabby or droopy as before. It gave his rear definition and perkiness to it, much like her own.

By the time she pulled her hand away, Erik now sported a wonderful, full-on bubble butt. Perfectly perky and round, protruding out in a way that would always draw the eye.

Clementine bit down on her bottom lip staring at her masterpiece. She longed to keep touching it, but she knew there was still much work to be done on him.

She refilled on both types of lotions and filled her hands with them, rubbing the contents together once again. She tingled but kept her cool and focused on her next target: his hips. She

brought the slippery hands to his flat hips and slowly stroked the areas, massaging the skin and muscles tenderly.

Erik, in turn, shivered once more and gripped the table tighter. He knew the massage was going to be good, but he didn't realize it would feel *this* good. The only awkward part to it was him laying on his front and crushing his male part, which longed for more space.

His hips tingled, and his lower area twitched briefly. His sides began to expand, rounding out and gaining centimeter after centimeter. They stretched and stretched until his hips were wider than his shoulders. With his big posterior, the curvier and wider hips looked rather fitting on him.

As the area turned dark and smooth, Clementine began to pick up the pace a tad. She brought her hands to his thighs, stroking and rubbing their areas tenderly before moving to the rest of his legs. The second she pulled away, his thighs thickened right up. They far more tender and softer, rubbing and pushing against one another like the bimbo's own thighs.

As Clementine finished with massaging his legs, she watched in pleasure as the final changes rolled across them. They turned just as dark and tanned as the rest of his changed body, growing a few centimeters long to give him extra, stunning legs. His feet turned dainter as well, his toenails looking professionally clipped and filed.

The bimbo sighed, licking her lips once again. "Okie-dokie!" She declared gleefully, "I got your back and legs all nice and goooooood. Time for the front, hun. Like, could ya turn over so I can rub ya down there now?"

"Won't that lotion stuff you've been rubbing into me get all over the table?" He asked back curiously.

"Nahhhh!" She giggled, "This is special stuff. It's absorbed straight into the skin! Everything is all slime free on your back, like, for sure!"

Erik nodded and flipped over. He felt a tad off, a lot of his body changed and unchanged, but he assumed it was just because of a normal massage. So, he laid on his back and presented the rest of himself to her.

She eyed his groin, giggling as she noticed the rod sticking up. As much as she would love to play with it, she had to remain professional... at least until everything was over. Right now, it was time to begin the next phase.

Looking him up and over, it seemed like the rest of the Sunkiss lotion had made its way to the front of him. His stomach, chest, and front of his legs were all smoothed up, thinner, and softer. They looked quite good to him and would serve as a good base to work from.

Smirking, she reached over to the table beside her and grabbed two peculiar things from it. It was two bright red circle pasties, which she promptly placed on over his nipples. He immediately shivered and twitched, moaning just a tad.

“Wh-what... what waaaaaaaaa!” She ignored his cries and moans, going in again with more lotion rubbing, this time his waist. He instantly melted under her grasp, forgetting what he was going to ask just a second ago.

“Like, don’t worry your head,” Clementine cooed, “You’ll be allllll fine!” She continued stroking and massaging his waist, really digging gently into his sides. They slowly shrunk inwards, forming a more concave shape. It really gave him an hourglass figure that absolutely helped his curvy lower half.

As she finished massaging that and moved onto one of his arms, she looked back towards his chest. The area was swelling, fat building up around his nipples and pushing outwards. His chest inflated more and more, growing to into small blobs of flesh. They looked just like breasts.

Clementine grinned as she massaged, turning her attention over to his crotch. Her feelings grew complicated as she noticed his rod was much, much smaller. In fact, she saw it at its tail end, slowly pulling back into him and leaving behind a female slit in its wake. She did prefer her fun with something thick and pulsating, but the customer made the call on what he wanted, whether he realized it or not.

Erik moaned louder and shook more, his legs twisting and twitch in pleasure. “Soooo good,” he moaned loudly, “You’re... you’re goooooood.”

“Awww,” Clementine remarked, “Thankies! But, I’m not really the one doing everything did here. Like, my awesome products are doing soooo much of the extra work now!”

“Wh-what... what d-do y-y-you mean?” He moaned, drooling seeping out of his lip. For the first time, he opened his blindfold up just a tad with his free arm, taking a look at what was going on.

It was then did he really realize the situation, especially as Clementine worked on his other arm now. He looked completely like a woman... much like her. He had her luscious curves, thick booty, tanned, smooth skin, and was working on getting her breasts. His chest was already at a size D, nowhere close to stopping.

“Holy crap!” He yelled, “What is going on?!”

“The best thing ever,” Clementine giggled, pulling over the bottle of Ample Gains. “Here, like, this will make things even better!”

Without a second thought, she poured the oily lotion onto Erik’s growing chest. The second it made contact with his skin, the second his mind exploded. He let out a long, sensual moan as the transformative product bathed against his breasts. He could feel them growing more sensitive by the second, his crotch burning up with delight.

Between the liquid and the pasties, Erik's body was burning up and changing at an accelerated pace. His... her breasts just grew and grew, only just stopping a tremendous, somehow gravity defying G-cup, her nipples poking against her pasties with all their might. Her voice went up several octaves, her Adam's Apple shrinking and shrinking until it was less pronounced on her neck.

And then it all culminated at her head. Her hair exploded out into a thick, shining, gorgeous locks of bright red, cascading over the table and onto the ground. Her face lost all its masculine traits from her strong chin to thick nose, turning it all more subtle and feminine. Her lips plumped up into a thick, sensual pout and her eyelashes grew to where her eyes would be heavy, forcing her to always give a sensual gaze.

Clementine bit her bottom lip, rubbing her thighs harder as her body quivered. The sight of the new, large, curvy bimbo was beyond belief. She had done the special massage and treatment before, but it never grew boring for the lustful girl.

After quite a bit of quivering and shaking, Erik laid on the table, panting and panting. Her voice cooed out, "Oh... oh my! Soooo... sooo good."

"Glad to, like, hear it and stuff!" Clementine giggled, leaning over the nude woman and bringing her face in closer to hers, "You look so good and better now. Like, sooo much better! How do you feel?"

"I feel... good," the new woman remarked, gazing at the closing in bimbo with a seductively, hungry look "Like, soooooooo totally good!"

Clementine grinned. "Great! Now, let's, like, talk about how, like, you're gonna pay for this treatment, okie-dokie?"

"Pay?" The woman asked, leaning in close as well, "Hmmmmm, do I just use cash or credit, or can I offer something else?"

"Depends on how good it is." Clementine giggled and kissed her, "Erika" kissing her right back and using a bit of tongue to do so.

The payment plan they settled on would be quite personal and very sensual. It would be something Erika would find herself using many times in the future.

THE END?