

Game Changer - Part 1

By TheSpiralledEye

Sarah is sick of her sexist boyfriend using her to get new games so she decides to create a special game just for him. Now he's stuck in an RPG under her control and she is going to have a lot of fun with character creation...

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Conner sat back in his computer chair, grinning as he brimmed with smug satisfaction. The latest trailer for The Gems of Sif two had just come out and the internet was going ballistic. It was the most highly anticipated RPG of the year, hell, the last three years. Ever since its predecessor came out. It promised an immersive fantasy role playing experience like nothing that had come before. It was another few months before the game would release; at least for the public but not for him.

He'd met Sarah at a convention a few years ago, just after the last Gems of Sif had come out and when he'd discovered the beautiful girl in pastel punk clothes worked for the studio that made the game, as a high ranking programmer no less, he'd just about seen stars. He'd made seducing her his main priority. She wasn't the prettiest girl out there; she had a bit of pudginess and she never wore as much makeup as her complexion required to hide her freckles; but she was good enough psychically that he could put up with her. Besides, he had his games to live through, where he could seduce and bang all the sexiest girls in a variety of settings; fantasy, scifi, modern. It didn't matter, so long as they were hot and thirsty for his character.

Personality wise she was fine, a bit high maintenance, always insisting he work around their apartment a bit more than any man should but once again he complied. Anything to keep her happy and dating him because it meant having access to her study, where she often worked from home. He'd seen more behind the scene's information than anybody outside of the developers themselves and he was *hyped*.

Tonight was the night too; Sarah had mentioned getting permission to bring the full, viable test build of the game home for the weekend for bug testing. All he'd have to do was give her a good roll in the hay and when she fell asleep, sneak into the study and copy the data to his own computer! He'd have basically the whole game to himself! Even better, the uncut version; with all the lewd sex scenes fully animated for him to enjoy before anybody

else. It was a dream come true! Years of seduction and careful planning was going to pay off.

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“Hey babe, I’m home!”

Conner’s heart soared, not at the prospect of seeing his girlfriend, but what she would have brought home with her. She smiled at him, peeling off her leather jacket all covered in pink pins. She was only wearing a touch of glossy lipstick and eyeshadow when she really didn’t have enough natural beauty to pull off the ‘natural look’. It was a shame, this would have been easier if she was doled up a bit but oh well. He channelled his excitement into his most charming smile and moved to greet her, kissing her passionately on the lips.

“Well that was certainly a welcome.” She smiled coyly.

“I just missed you, that’s all.” He lied smoothly. “I was hoping we could go to bed early tonight, if you know what I mean.”

He just had to tire her out a bit...

“I was actually hoping you could help me with my work.”

“Your work?” Conner did his best not to sound excited.

“Yes, see, we’ve been experimenting with making the next Gem game into a VR experience, really up the immersion. I brought the headset and hardware home with me, I thought it would be good to get an outside perspective on how it feels to use.”

Conner could barely contain his excitement; this was even better than he had dreamed! Not only would he get to play the game before anybody else, but in VR! With Sarah’s permission! He wouldn’t even have to go through the rigamarole of sneaking around to get a copy. Today just could not get any better.

“I’d love to!” He grinned, “Can we set it up right now?”

Something flickered across Sarah's face; her eyes hardening just a little for a moment before she was back to being her warm self. Conner ignored it; it had probably just been a long day. He stood behind her in the study as she went through the laborious task of downloading and setting up the game's special alpha version along with what appeared to be a simple headset with built in goggles.

"Alright, just sit here." She said gently, "And I'll hook up the wires, this is still a prototype so it's not very user friendly yet."

Conner didn't hesitate and swiftly leaned back in the leather desk chair as Sarah booted up the game. It went straight to character creation, showing a naked, standard human man standing on a stone pedestal in the middle of a grassy meadow.

"We haven't decided on starting clothes yet." Sarah shrugged, "So the character creator is naked for now."

"That's fine, could I change her to a woman? Just to compare the bodies?" He asked subtly.

"In a minute."

Sarah was attaching strange little diodes to his head, he wasn't sure of the purpose but he started to tap his foot impatiently; the game was right there!

"Can I put the headset on yet?"

"Almost, be patient."

Oh he'd been patient, he'd been patient for years waiting for this moment. Sarah had no idea.

"Alright," Sarah smiled, that coldness flashing across her eyes once more, "Go ahead."

Conner eagerly placed the headset over his eyes and immediately felt something shift. The metal bands seemed to shift and move of their own accord, perfectly moulding to face until it

was fitted snugly around his skull, so snugly he was actually worried he was going to have trouble getting it off at the end of the session.

Then, there was a spark, a jolt of electricity that felt far too strong to be safe. He had half a second to yelp before everything went numb. He was floating in nothingness, not unconscious, but unable to feel the chair beneath him or even the clothes on his back; it was as if he were floating in a void.

Fear pulsed through him; was he dead? Had that damn prototype electrocuted him to death? The least it could have done was let him play the damn game a bit first! Then, feeling returned to him, as did his vision and the weight of the helmet on his head was nowhere to be found. Instead of his computer chair or a hospital bed as he expected he found himself standing on a small round, stone pedestal.

All around him was a field of grass, with tiny glowing motes of light...just like the screen before. He realised if he looked to his left he could see the character creation sliders and buttons, floating ethereal in the air. He was...in the game! It worked!

“This is awesome! Sarah, it worked!”

He reached out, ready to start moving the sliders only to find he couldn't reach them. His feet were glued to the stone pedestal, leaving him only able to move his upper body from side to side. Confused, he looked down and realised something else; he was in nothing but his underwear!

No wait, that wasn't even his underwear, it was a pair of white briefs...the same white briefs the player character had been wearing. His brow furrowed and Conner watched as a floating mouse pointer appeared before him. It floated there for a while before moving to one of the sliders.

It was as though an invisible hand had taken hold of his essence and was moulding him like clay. The unseen force started its experimentation with a single click on "Strength." Conner's body morphed and expanded. It started slow but the mouse kept clicking, driving the strength score all the way up to maximum.

“Uhhhh, that f-feels kinda funny.” he groaned.

His muscles bulged as he transformed into a hulking goliath of a man. His neck was thick with muscles to the point that even turning it was difficult. He loomed over the altar, feeling an overwhelming sense of power coursing through him, he felt invisible! Then, just as quickly as it came the muscles began to shrink and diminish as the score decreased once more.

He moaned, his body aching slightly from the muscles stretching and contracting so close together. He wasn't doing this so who was?

"What's going on, Sarah is that you?"

A giggle echoed from the great void above his head.

"Hey, having fun?"

"When do I get to control this?" He asked somewhat nervously, "Why can't I move?"

"Because I programmed it that way silly, I want to have some fun."

"What do you mean?" His excitement was getting tainted by cold dread; Sarah didn't sound flirty, she sounded...angry.

"Do you think I wouldn't figure it out?" Her voice seethed, "I saw the way you talked on message boards, calling me your grenade! How you just put up with me so you could get your hands on early access footage! You used me for my job!"

"Nah babe, you've got it all wrong-"

"No, I don't and you know it."

Conner flinched.

"I always knew you were a bit of a creep, I've seen how you get off to those videos in games, all those sex scenes of your character thrusting into pixel girls with big boobs and no brains. How you complained that I don't look or act like them!"

Conner could only watch in horror as the mouse floated away from the stats screen and clicked over to the basic one; giving Sarah a choice of race, class...and gender.

"It's time you got a taste of your own humiliating medicine."

"You wouldn't." He swallowed.

Sarah said nothing, but the mouse hovered over the button a moment before finally clicking it. The change was almost instant; like a full body sneeze. For a split second Conner felt every muscle and fibre of his being shifted. Chest inflating, hips widening, face softening. It happened so fast he could only groan in pain slightly as his bones and innards rearranged themselves. Sarah flicked off the Safe for Work filter and his white panties disappeared, revealing his full female body; naked in all its glory.

Humiliation flooded his system as he looked down at the perky breasts and shaved pussy he now possessed. This wasn't fun! This wasn't the power fantasy he'd wanted at all.

"Sarah this has gone too far." he growled, "I'm not letting you humiliate me like this."

He reached up around his head, trying to find the edges of the helmet but found long, soft hair.

"Do you seriously think this is VR tech still?" Sarah's voice boomed, "No, this is something very special. You're in the game now darling, and I'm in control."

Dread washed over him like icy water as he continued to grab and pull at his head in vain; he was stuck at her mercy and the mouse was already moving.

"Let's see...what sort of woman shall I play you as?"

He could only watch as she clicked the word 'Orc' and he braced himself. It began with a deep, resonating vibration coursing through him, as if his very bones were being remade; thicker and more durable. His skin darkened and grew coarse, taking on a rough texture akin to weathered leather but with that distinctly orcish green hue.

His legs turned thick and long; his bubbly human butt taut and his breasts doubled in size. His muscles expanded rapidly and his arms swelled with newfound power. It was as though invisible hands were sculpting him, moulding his form into something primal and formidable.

Conner could feel his jaw jutting forward, two of his bottom teeth sharpening into menacing points as they formed into tusks. His fingers thickened and his nails hardened into jagged claws. He tried to utter a sound, but his voice had transformed into a guttural growl, resonating with raw power.

The changes didn't just limit themselves to his body either; Conner could feel a surge of primal instincts awakening within him as the built in mechanics of the race filled his mind.

His senses sharpened, he could feel his slightly curved ears twitch, ready to sense danger at the slightest sound.

He stood panting from the overwhelming wave of sensations; his green orc form was nothing but curves and muscles and he felt himself blushing.

“I’ve seen the smutty art you get off too.” Sarah’s voice echoed down around him, “You’d look at pictures of orc women just like you, how does it feel to be one?”

Conner bit his lip; or at least tried to. His tusks got in the way. He tried to cover his swollen breasts but there was simply too much for even his giant hands to cover.

“Aw, don’t be bashful. How about we try something a bit more...elegant,”

She clicked another button and Conner barely had the time to brace himself before yet another change overtook him. This time the tingling was like a gentle caress of cool, silken air against his skin and the scent on the air turned to pine.

Conner's muscles melted away, his limbs elongated and became lithe, almost waifish. He felt his ears elongate into elegant points, and his features took on an otherworldly symmetry. His skin grew fair and radiant, and even without running his hands over it he could tell it would be smoother than silk. He felt his hair cascade down his back like a shimmering waterfall, its colour a shade of silver that seemed to reflect the light of the moon. It moved with a life of its own, as if touched by some invisible wind.

As he looked down at his hands, he realised they had become delicate and dexterous, with perfectly trimmed nails; gone were the ragged claws from before. It was subtle, but he also felt his centre of balance shift; though he was still glued to the pedestal Conner was sure these soft feet would be able to move silently through the treetops.

What hadn’t changed was his curves, despite having a thin elven body, he still had the massive bust of the orc woman, only now he had the butt to match.

“A little addition of mine.” Sarah’s teased, “When I started modifying this game for you I decided I wanted to make all the female character models *exactly* as you like them.”

“Sarah, this is too much.” he groaned, his back was already aching and he was genuiSarahy worried the moment whatever force held him to the pedestal disappeared he would fall over.

“No, I don’t think it’s nearly enough, orcs, elves...so generic. Let’s try something a little more...fiery.”

Pressure formed just above his rump and Conner groaned, forced to lean forward and stick out his ass as a thin, ropey tail grew from just above his cheeks. His pale skin turned a vibrant shade of red-pink and a similar pressure formed as a set of curled horns grew out of his head.

“Succubi form, very sensual, you love that sort of thing, don’t you.”

“Sarah, please.” Conner begged, he could barely catch his breath.

All these changes were too much to deal with, his body ached and burned like he’d just run a marathon.

“Fine, let’s organise your stats while I decide your race and class.”

Conner could only groan as he changed back to a human woman; he was powerless to stop that floating mouse moving up to the stats buttons. Ne began to click at the Intelligence stat, sending it from ten all the way to twenty. It was as if a brilliant light had ignited within his mind. His thoughts sharpened to a razor's edge, and the world around him became clearer, more vivid. He felt like a wellspring of knowledge and wisdom, as if the vast libraries of the world's greatest scholars were at his fingertips. Complex concepts and ideas unfolded before his mind like an open book, and he understood them with ease. It was as though he had become a living repository of information, ready to solve any puzzle or solve any mystery. It bought a smile to his lips; this he could get used to at least!

Not that he had long to enjoy it as Sarah’s voice echoed down around him in disappointment as she clicked her tongue.

“No, I don’t think so. Intelligence is a dump stat most of the time anyway.”

Conner watched in horror as the mouse moved to the minus button and the number began to subtract, first back down to average then below. It was as if a fog had descended over his thoughts, clouding his mind with a dense and impenetrable haze. He had to focus and think to remember which numbers were what and all that esoteric knowledge from before seemed alien even in his memory.

He felt a sense of frustration and helplessness, as if his mind had been shrouded in darkness. Yet, in this state, Conner found a certain simplicity and innocence. He was no longer burdened by the weight of his own intellect, and he could approach the world with a childlike wonder, unencumbered by the complexities of knowledge. It brought a new smile to his face; the blank faced simple smile of a n idiot who wasn't smart enough to be anxious anymore.

“That’s more like it.” Sarah laughed, “dumb and busty, just the way you like it.”

Hm? Oh that’s right, he was quite busty now. With a giggle he looked down at his massive boobs and lifted them, feeling the weight and laughing with joy as they jiggled.

“Of course, with Intelligence this low I have a lot of points to spare...” Sarah wondered allowed.

She went about clicking various buttons but Conner couldn’t keep up, he was so easily distracted by his own body and this pretty game meadow. It had been rendered beautifully, more than once a pretty butterfly flew past him and he pouted each time he failed to catch one.

Suddenly though he felt a surge of confidence move through him and he looked up to see...yes that was a twenty in his stats! But what for? He had to sound out the word for a second but then he realised it was Charisma! He tried to think back on all his gaming experience; what class used low intelligence but high charisma?

“Perfect, the stereotypical sexy bard!” Sarah said delightedly. “Now I just have to name you and decide on a race once and for all.”

Conner grit his teeth; he’d let his guard down but no more, she could rename him all she wanted but that wouldn’t do anything. He would just refuse to acknowledge whatever silly name she gave him in game.

“I have it!”

The little bar for name slowly filled in as she typed and then there was a loud CLICK as she hit enter and-

Seduca blinked. Her name, what had her name been a moment ago? Why couldn't she remember it? She looked up at the name bar and saw the familiar letters of SEDUCA, written there but she knew that wasn't right. A few moments ago she had been a man, a man with a male name no less! Why couldn't she remember it when she could remember everything else about her old life?

“Alright, almost ready? We just have one more choice to make, which of those sexy bodies will we seduce our way through the game with?”

“S-Seduce?”

Sarah was going to make her sleep with people? That sounded...really good actually, Seduca could already feel herself getting wet.

“No!” She wailed, “I don't wanna be turned on by this!”

Sarah cackled with laughter and Seduca felt her cheeks go red; she hadn't meant to say that out loud. Sarah snapped her fingers and the sound reverberated around the simulated world Seduca found herself in.

“I've got it!” Sarah smiled, “I know exactly what I want to play as.”

The mouse began to move back toward the Race Selection menu and Seduca braced herself for what was to come.