

heteroD

Nasty remote



Nasty remote

Dedicated to my patron Frank Johnston. Thank you, Frank!

My name is Richard, and my wife Nancy and I have always been adventurous. Both 25 years old, we're a hypersexual couple, open to experiments and willing to discuss any topic with each other. Our connection is rock solid—there's nothing we can't share with each other. This year, for Nancy's birthday, we decided to take our adventurous spirit to a whole new level.

As a scientist, I've been working on a project that could temporarily alter body and personality using nanobots. The time had come to test it out. For her birthday, I wanted to give Nancy the unique experience of living as a man for the day. And to spice things up, I planned to turn myself into a hypersexual woman to pleasure her male body.

With a special remote to control the changes, I asked Nancy to describe her dream male body for herself. Since it was her special day, she'd also describe a new, temporary female body and personality for me. I was all in to make her wildest fantasies come true, no matter how crazy or unexpected.

Our plan was to make the changes little by little, stretching out the thrill and fun of our transformation. As we started this wild ride, we didn't know what surprises and discoveries were in store for us. But we were ready to tackle it all, side by side, like we always do.

I watched as Nancy's eyes sparkled with mischief. "What did you want to change first, Nancy?" I asked, super curious.

With a cheeky smile, she replied, "Well, Richard, let's kick off with height. I've always wondered what it's like to be taller. Make me 6'2" for the day, and give me some nice, wide shoulders too. What about you? What's the first change you want me to make to your body?"

I took a deep breath and grabbed the remote. My fingers hovered over the buttons, thinking about the huge step we were about to take. The transformation tech we'd been working on for years was finally in our hands, and we were stoked to push its limits. I focused on Nancy's request and pressed the buttons. I watched her body shift, her bones stretching, and her height going up to 6'2". Now she was even a bit taller than me, standing at 6'1".

"Done, Nancy. What's it feel like?" I asked, my voice shaking with excitement and nerves. "We'll turn me into a woman later, after we're done with you. What's next for your transformation?" I glanced at her chest, which still had two female breasts.

Nancy, her eyes wide with amazement and excitement at her new height, replied, "Wow, this is so weird! I can't believe I'm taller than you now, Richard. As for the next change, let's adjust my chest. Turn these breasts into a well-defined, muscular male chest." She looked down at her body, ready for the next transformation.

I couldn't help but feel a twinge of anxiety as I prepared to make the next change. What would it be like to see my wife's body transform so dramatically? With a deep breath, I refocused my mind and raised the remote, preparing to continue our journey into the unknown.

As I held the remote in my hands, I carefully applied the changes Nancy requested. I watched in awe as her breasts and nipples shrank, her chest broadening and transforming into a powerful, muscular male chest.

I couldn't help but smile as I took in the sight of my wife's beautiful face on top of a huge male torso, still connected to her slender female arms. "Wonderful! What should we change next in your body and personality?"

Nancy flexed her new muscular chest, clearly marveling at the transformation. "This is incredible! Next, let's make my arms match my chest. I want strong, toned biceps and triceps." She paused for a moment, deep in thought about the personality changes. "As for my personality, give me a surge of confidence and assertiveness. I want to feel like I could conquer anything!"

I pressed the buttons on the remote to grant Nancy's wishes. As her personality became more assertive and confident, I sensed a new energy radiating from her. It was as if she was ready to dominate me now. I then adjusted her arms, making them strong and powerful to match her new chest.

Suddenly, Nancy wrapped her muscular arms around me in a tight embrace and pulled me in for a passionate kiss. I responded, wrapping my arms around her as well, but I couldn't help feeling a bit disoriented by the sensation of my chest pressing against her flat, male chest and the power of her strong embrace.

"Wait, Nancy," I said, taking a step back. "Let's focus on the transformations. Tell me, what do you want to change next in yourself?"

Nancy, clearly feeling the surge of confidence from her new personality, smiled and released me from her embrace. "You're right, we should focus on the transformations for now. Let's move on to my legs. I'd like them to be long and muscular, with well-defined thighs and calves." She stood back, waiting for me to make the next change.

I aimed the remote at Nancy and made the necessary adjustments. I watched as her legs became strong and muscular, taking on a more masculine appearance. However, there were still several changes to be made. Nancy was still technically a woman, since she still had a female vagina between her legs. Moreover, she retained a woman's head and female voice.

"What's the next mental or physical change you want, Nancy?" I asked.

Nancy admired her new powerful legs and then looked at me. "Now, let's change my voice. Give me a deep, masculine voice that commands attention. As for the mental change, I'd like to be more adventurous and open to taking risks." She waited for me to apply the changes, eager to hear her new voice.

I made the necessary changes on the remote, and Nancy's voice transformed into a low, commanding tone. To her assertiveness and overconfidence, I added a willingness to take risks. She no longer seemed to consider the consequences of her actions. The woman I knew was slowly fading away, replaced by a confident, risk-taking man, yet the essence of Nancy was still there, waiting to be discovered.

"Done, Nancy!" I announced. "Say something!"

In her new deep, commanding voice, Nancy said, "Wow, Richard, this is incredible! I can't believe how different I sound." She paused for a moment, getting used to the change. "Now, let's finally complete my physical transformation. Change my genitals so I have a male package. And while we're at it, give me a more masculine face and head shape so my appearance matches my new body."

"Wait, Nancy. Let's do it step by step," I suggested. "And please be more specific. Let's start with the male package. According to the default settings of the remote, the length of an erect penis is 5.5 inches, and the girth of an erect penis is 4.6 inches. What size should your penis be?"

Nancy pondered for a moment, her newfound assertiveness and risk-taking nature shining through. "Alright, let's go with a 7-inch erect penis and a girth of 5.2 inches. I think that'll be an interesting change for the day," she said, eager to experience her new form.

I pressed the buttons on the remote and watched as a large bulge formed in Nancy's pants. The transformation was well underway, and I was both fascinated and apprehensive about the journey we were on. I knew that we still had more changes to

make, but the anticipation only fueled my curiosity about the outcome of our incredible experiment.

I watched as Nancy examined the noticeable bulge in her pants, her eyes filled with a mix of amusement and fascination. "This is definitely going to take some getting used to!" she exclaimed. "I can feel the weight and the difference in sensation. It's strange, but also exciting to experience something so new. Now, let's move on to my face and head shape. Make it more masculine, but still recognizable as me. Maybe give me some facial hair too, like a short, well-groomed beard."

I hesitated for a moment, taking in the sight of my wife's transformed body. It was both thrilling and disconcerting to see her like this, but we had come too far to stop now. I pressed the buttons on the remote, feeling a mix of anticipation and anxiety as I watched her facial bones begin to shift.

As Nancy's face took on a more masculine appearance, her cheekbones became more pronounced, and her jawline stronger. Her eyebrows thickened, and a short, well-groomed beard appeared on her chin. I couldn't help but marvel at the transformation; she looked like the brother she never had, but with a glint in her eyes that was unmistakably Nancy.

I stepped back to take in the full effect of the transformation, my heart pounding in my chest.

"Alright, Nancy, you're fully male now," I said, trying to wrap my head around the changes we had made. "Why don't you go to the bathroom and take a look at yourself in the mirror? And choose a male name for today. You're a man now, and the name Nancy doesn't suit your body."

Nodding, my wife-turned-husband strode to the bathroom with newfound confidence. I waited in anticipation, imagining what thoughts must be racing through her... his mind.

As Nancy, now with a fully masculine appearance, studied his reflection, I wondered how this would affect our relationship for the day. After a moment, he emerged from the bathroom, his deep voice resonating with certainty. "You can call me Nathan today," he said. "I must say, this is a truly unique experience. I can't wait to explore life from this perspective."

I smiled, trying to hide my nerves. "Okay, I'll call you Nathan from now on. But before we start transforming me into the ideal woman for you, do you want to make any other physical or mental changes? Do you want to be attracted to women?"

Nathan considered the question for a moment before answering. "I think it would be interesting to experience a male's attraction to women, but I also want to keep my attraction to you, Richard. So, let's make it so I'm attracted to both men and women during this transformation. As for other changes, I think I'm good for now. I'm really excited to see what you'll look like as a woman, and what kind of personality changes you'll undergo."

With a mix of trepidation and excitement, I pressed a button on the remote, and Nathan's attraction to women became a reality. I could sense the anticipation building in both of us as we prepared for the next step in our incredible journey – my own transformation.

"Let's start my transformation into a woman," I proposed, feeling a mix of excitement and apprehension. "What do you want to change in me first?"

Nathan's eyes sparkled with newfound excitement about my upcoming transformation. "Let's start with your height, Richard. Make yourself a bit shorter, say 5'6". I think it'll be interesting to see how it feels with me being taller than you for once. What do you think?"

I nodded in agreement, ready to embrace the unknown. "I think you can make any changes in me, Nathan. It's your birthday." I pressed a few buttons on the remote, and within seconds, my height decreased to 5'6".

"Uh!" I exclaimed, suddenly finding myself looking up at Nathan, who was now towering over me. It was a strange sensation to feel so small, but I was eager to continue our adventure. "What do you want to change in me next?" I asked, my curiosity growing with each passing moment.

Nathan grinned, clearly enjoying the height difference between us. "Next, let's change your body shape. Give yourself an hourglass figure with a slim waist, full hips, and a round, perky butt. And while we're at it, let's make your legs long and toned, with a bit of muscle definition." He eagerly awaited my next transformation.

"Give me the desirable measurements of the figure you want for me," I proposed inadvertently, not taking into account Nathan's new dominant and irresponsible personality. "I need specific values, like, for example, 36C-26-36."

Nathan considered the measurements and responded, "Alright, let's go with 36D-24-38. I think that'll be a striking and attractive figure. And don't forget about the long, toned legs with a bit of muscle definition." Nathan watched as I prepared to make the changes.

I pressed the buttons on the remote and felt my bones shifting and changing. After several seconds, my body transformed, leaving me with 36D-cup size breasts, a slim waist, full hips, and long, toned legs.

As I examined my new proportions in the mirror with keen interest, I couldn't help but feel a mix of fascination and slight disorientation. The reflection staring back at me was both familiar and foreign, and I found it difficult to fully comprehend that the body in the mirror was actually mine. The transformation had been so drastic, especially in regard to my new large D-cup breasts.

With a mixture of curiosity and apprehension, I carefully reached up to touch my new breasts. The sensation was simultaneously weird and arousing, as the soft, heavy flesh filled my hands. It was unlike anything I had ever felt before, and I couldn't shake the surreal feeling that accompanied this dramatic change.

As I explored the contours of my new body, my mind began to wander, imagining Nathan touching and kissing my breasts, teasing my now sensitive nipples. The thought sent a shiver down my spine, and I felt my nipples tighten in response. It was an entirely new experience for me, and I couldn't help but be intrigued by the heightened sensations and the intimate connection Nathan and I would share.

I took a deep breath, trying to steady myself and embrace the changes that were happening. Today was all about fun and exploration, and I was determined to make the most of it. With newfound resolve, I turned away from the mirror, ready to continue my journey into the unknown alongside my partner, confident that together, we could face anything that came our way.

As I held the remote, I couldn't help but feel a surge of curiosity. "If you want, you can further enlarge my breasts to an E-cup, or even bigger, and, for example, make them more sensitive and arousing," I suggested to Nathan.

Nathan smirked at my suggestion and said, "You know what, let's go for it. Make your breasts an E-cup, and increase their sensitivity. I think it'll be interesting to see how that feels for you. And while we're at it, let's add a more feminine touch to your face, soften your features and give you fuller lips." He watched intently as I continued the transformation.

I pressed the buttons on the remote, feeling the changes taking place within me. My facial features became soft and feminine, with desirable full lips. My breasts expanded to a 36E-cup size, the weight of them feeling strange yet somehow exciting. I took my huge breasts in my hands and closed my eyes for a second, enjoying the sensation. A try of slight squeeze of my breasts sent a wave of pleasure through my body, causing my male member to rise.

"They are so sensitive," I said, my rough male voice contrasting starkly with my feminine appearance. I couldn't help but be intrigued by the heightened sensations and the unique experience I was undergoing. The world of femininity seemed full of new, exciting discoveries, and I was eager to explore them alongside Nathan.

Nathan grinned at my reaction, saying, "I'm glad you're enjoying the experience, but we're not done yet. Next, let's change your voice. Give yourself a sultry, feminine voice that matches your new appearance. And as for your personality, let's increase your sensuality and playfulness, so you can fully embrace your new female form." He waited for me to apply these changes.

I used the remote, and in a moment, my voice had transformed into a sultry, feminine tone, accompanied by a playful, sensual personality. Intrigued by the changes, I decided to test out my newfound flirtatiousness and, to my joyful surprise, found that it came to me easily and naturally.

I leaned in close to Nathan, my breath hot against his ear as I whispered, "I can't wait for tonight, baby. I've been thinking about it all day." I traced a finger lightly down his arm, sending shivers down his spine. "I want you so badly. I want to feel your hands all over my body, to hear you moan my name, to lose myself in the pleasure of being with you." I pressed my lips to his neck, nipping gently at the sensitive skin there. "Tonight, we're going to explore each other in every way possible. We're going to push our boundaries and try new things. It's going to be intense, it's going to be wild, and it's going to be everything we've ever wanted." I pulled back, my eyes dark with desire. "So, my love, are you ready for the ride of your life?"

I was surprised at how easily I accepted this change in my personality. Flirting turned out to be interesting, and the process of flirting, seducing, wildly excited me. As I contemplated my new identity, I couldn't help but wonder how these changes would affect our relationship and the depths of intimacy we would share.

Nathan smiled as he looked at me, now a mix of male and female features - large male arms and a short male hairstyle contrasting with my feminine body.

His smile widened, and he nodded enthusiastically. "I'm more than ready, but we still have a few finishing touches to complete your transformation. Let's change your arms to match your new feminine body – slender and toned. And don't forget about giving yourself long, flowing hair. I think a dark, wavy hairstyle would look gorgeous on you."

I could feel Nathan's excitement as I prepared to make these adjustments. Eager to see my completed transformation and to embark on our wild night of exploration and

pleasure, I pressed the buttons on the remote. My hair instantly transformed into a luxurious dark color, reaching down to my waist and gleaming in the light. My arms became slender and toned.

"I'm almost completely female now," I said, "but I still have my male member between my legs."

Nathan nodded, acknowledging the last step of the transformation. "Alright, let's complete your transformation by giving you a female set of genitals. I'm curious to see how you'll react to the new sensations and experiences. Are you ready for this final change?" he asked with anticipation.

Taking a deep breath, I pressed a button on the remote and closed my eyes for a moment, feeling my male member transforming into a vagina.

As I felt the sharp, arousing absence of my male anatomy between my legs, I realized that the nanobots had completely turned me into a woman. With bated breath, I imagined that this huge man, Nathan, who until recently was my delicate Nancy, would soon penetrate my new vagina with his impressive seven-inch manhood. These thoughts made me more and more aroused, and I felt a twitching in my female genitalia, an entirely new sensation that left me both eager and apprehensive for the experiences that lay ahead.

"That's it, Nathan, I'm a woman now," I said, still trying to grasp the reality of my transformation. "Please, choose a female name for me for today. And you can make more changes in my personality if you want."

Nathan looked at me, his eyes taking in every detail of my transformed body. "I think I'll call you... Rachel. It suits you well. As for your personality, let's add a hint of submission to balance out my newfound assertiveness. And while we're at it, give yourself an insatiable curiosity to explore and try new things today. This way, we could make the most of our unique experience together," Nathan said, smiling at me, clearly excited to embark on our wild journey of exploration and pleasure.

Using the remote, I adjusted my personality as Nathan had suggested. Almost immediately, I felt a strong urge to obey him. It was as if my entire being was focused on fulfilling his desires and catering to his every whim.

"I will do anything to pleasure you, Nathan," I said, looking into his eyes with devotion, my mind racing with ideas on how to serve him better.

I couldn't help but notice Nathan's arousal, his seven-inch member standing at attention. The sight of it stirred a primal hunger within me, and I longed to be close to him, to share in the intimate connection that our new forms promised.

Nathan, feeling the excitement and arousal building up inside him, looked deeply into my eyes. "Rachel, let's take this to the bedroom. I can't wait to see how much pleasure we can bring each other in our new forms."

As we walked toward the bedroom, I couldn't help but marvel at the incredible journey we were embarking on together.

I decided to add a flirtation scene before making love to heighten Nathan's arousal and pleasure. Standing in the doorway of the bedroom, I locked eyes with him and slowly sauntered over, my hips swaying seductively.

"Nathan, I want you," I whispered, my breath hot against his ear. "I want you in every way possible." I ran my hands over his chest, feeling his muscles tense under my touch. "I want to feel your body pressed against mine, your hands exploring every inch of my skin." I trailed kisses down his neck as my hands slid down to his waistband. "I want to taste you, to feel you inside me, to lose myself in the pleasure of your touch."

I pulled back slightly, looking deep into Nathan's eyes. "I want to make love to you, Nathan. Right here, right now." I leaned in, pressing my lips against his, my body humming with desire. "What do you say, my love? Are you ready for me?"

I was elated to see that my words and touches had driven Nathan wild with desire. He grabbed me and started kissing me passionately, his hands greedily sliding over my body. The thrill of our connection filled me with pure happiness mixed with arousal.

As I got lost in the moment, enjoying the sensations of my delicate, tender female body, I reveled in the embrace of Nathan's strong, powerful arms. Feeling like a small woman desired by a larger, stronger man was an entirely new experience for me, and I felt a strong urge to please Nathan in any way I could.

The thought of giving Nathan a blowjob entered my mind, exciting me further. I wanted to explore this new facet of my femininity and deepen our intimate connection. I gently pushed Nathan away and knelt in front of the huge bulge in his pants, my eyes locked on his, my desire for him growing stronger.

As I knelt there, my hands reached for the waistband of his pants, my fingers trembling slightly with a mix of excitement and nervousness. Slowly, I unbuttoned his pants and pulled down the zipper, revealing the throbbing length of his arousal. My breath hitched as I took in the sight of his erect cock, so hard and ready for me. I felt a surge of desire course through my body, my own arousal intensifying with each passing moment.

I glanced up at Nathan once more before gently taking his manhood in my hand, feeling the heat and power of his huge cock against my delicate fingers. I stroked him softly, watching as his eyes fluttered closed and a moan escaped his lips. The sound sent shivers down my spine, and I couldn't help but feel proud of the effect I had on him.

I leaned in and pressed a tender kiss to the tip of his manhood, my eyes never leaving his. Nathan's breath caught in his throat, and I knew I was doing something right. Determined to give him as much pleasure as possible, I took his cock deeper into my mouth, my heart pounding with anticipation and desire.

As I continued my pleasuring of Nathan, I suddenly felt a firm grip on my shoulders, stopping me in my tracks. With a low growl, he pulled me away from him and guided me onto the bed. My heart raced with anticipation as he positioned me on all fours, my voluptuous rear exposed and inviting. The vulnerability of the situation sent a thrill through my body.

He firmly gripped my long, flowing hair, using it as a leash to control my every movement. I gasped with anticipation, eagerly awaiting his forceful thrusts.

In one smooth motion, Nathan entered me from behind, filling me completely. I gasped at the overwhelming sensation of being so intimately connected to him.

Nathan's powerful hips collided with my soft, round buttocks with each forceful push, driving his impressive manhood deep within me. The roughness of his approach heightened my arousal. I moaned loudly, consumed by the shameless pleasure of being taken so vigorously in a primal, doggy-style position.

My body quivered with each stroke, the sensations of being penetrated so deeply and dominated so completely driving me to the edge of ecstasy. My breasts swayed beneath me, adding to the intense, visceral experience. As Nathan continued to pound into me, I could feel the undeniable build-up of a powerful orgasm surging through my body.

The mixture of pleasure and submission pushed me over the edge, and I cried out as wave after wave of blissful release washed over me. Nathan, spurred on by my uninhibited response, quickened his pace until he reached his own climax. With a guttural groan, he released his hot, pulsating seed deep within me, further asserting his dominance and marking me as his own.

Spent and breathless, we collapsed onto the bed, our bodies pressed together, slick with sweat. We lay side by side, our hearts pounding in unison as we reveled in the aftermath of our intense coupling.

Feeling a newfound desire to please Nathan even more, I searched for ways to heighten his pleasure. An idea suddenly struck me, and I couldn't wait to share it with him.

"Nathan," I said, excitement filling my sultry voice, "what if we use the remote to make your stamina limitless and your recovery time after orgasms incredibly fast? This way, we can enjoy each other even more."

Nathan's eyes lit up at the suggestion, and he grinned widely. "That sounds amazing, Rachel. And let's also modify your personality so that you can become easily aroused and experience multiple orgasms."

With anticipation, I picked up the remote and made the desired changes. As the nanobots worked their magic, I could feel a newfound eagerness stirring within me, making me even more sensitive and receptive to Nathan's touch. As for Nathan, I could see the confidence in his eyes, knowing that he now possessed boundless stamina and the ability to recover swiftly from each climax.

For the next few hours, we engaged in uninterrupted lovemaking, all thanks to Nathan's newfound boundless potency. I found myself completely absorbed in the sensations of my female body, marveling at its comfort, sensitivity, and capacity for pleasure. Every touch, every caress seemed to awaken a new world of delightful sensations that I'd never experienced before. I found myself enjoying every moment of being penetrated, feeling Nathan's strong, powerful presence inside me.

I experienced one orgasm after another, each more intense than the last. Eventually, my mind simply shut down, and all I could focus on was the rolling waves of pleasure washing over me. Nathan explored my body in new and daring ways, clearly enjoying himself and the shameless acts that aroused him further.

As we experimented with different positions and techniques, I couldn't help but revel in how much I enjoyed being a woman and being taken by Nathan. The connection between us was electric and intoxicating, and I couldn't imagine a more perfect way to explore the depths of my femininity.

Finally, physically spent and utterly satisfied, Nathan collapsed onto the bed beside me, both of us gasping for breath. As for me, my heart swelled with happiness for two reasons. Firstly, I had experienced a level of pleasure I had never known as a man. And secondly, I was overjoyed to know that I'd given Nathan the ultimate pleasure he desired.

Nathan, clearly reveling in his new body and dominant role, turned to me and said, "Rachel, I've been thinking. How about we stay in these bodies forever? I feel more alive and powerful than ever, and I can see how much you're enjoying yourself too."

Feeling a strong desire to please Nathan, I readily agreed, not only because I wanted to stay in this body and experience more of its pleasures, but also because I didn't want to upset Nathan. "You're right, Nathan," I responded, my voice filled with sincerity. "I've never felt so content and satisfied. If this is what makes you happy, then I'm more than willing to embrace this new life with you."

We continued to discuss our feelings and thoughts about our transformed bodies, sharing our desires and fantasies for the future. As we lay entwined in each other's arms, our thoughts filled with the future possibilities of our altered lives, we felt a growing sense of excitement and anticipation for the journey ahead.

Eventually, our conversation slowed, and the comforting warmth of each other's embrace lulled us into a peaceful sleep. We drifted off, content and at peace in the knowledge that our love and connection would only grow stronger in the days to come.

When I woke up, I saw Nathan, or rather Nancy, in her former female form, looking at me with surprise. I smiled at her as she realized that she was no longer Nathan. I, too, had returned to my original male body, and I was Richard once again.

"I knew it, darling," I said. "That we wouldn't have enough sense of proportion. So, I programmed the nanobots to automatically revert us back to our original bodies and remove all changes in our personalities this morning."

"Did you enjoy the experience?" I asked with a smile. "I must admit, I enjoyed it very much."

Nancy looked at me with a mix of emotions - surprise, confusion, and a little bit of excitement.

"I... I don't know what to say, Richard," she replied, her mind still processing the events of the previous day. "It was... definitely an experience." She smiled, feeling a warm rush of affection for me.

"But I think I'm ready to go back to being just Nancy now," she said. "I don't think I could handle being a man for more than a day".

She leaned in and gave me a soft kiss. "But thank you for the birthday surprise, darling. It was definitely something I'll never forget."

Copyright © 2023 by heteroD

Enjoyed the story? Help me create more by supporting me at <https://www.patreon.com/heteroD>