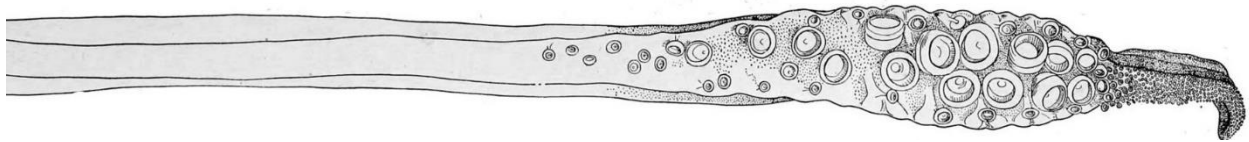


Ending 29 – The magic touch ([go back](#))



Bianca was waiting by the nurse's office staring at her breasts. There was something wrong with them. They had always been absurdly large for her small frame but that ran in her family; her sister also suffered from G-cupitis. But since she began her treatment for her seasonal allergies, they had almost doubled in size, surpassing even her mother's chest size so she couldn't even borrow her bras anymore. Only the bottom two buttons of her shirt had a chance to latch. The best she could do was tuck most of her areolas under the sides and let every girl at school stare at her ludicrous cleavage while rightfully thinking she was a freak. The only other topic of conversation was another mutated freak at school; the one she was here to visit. It hurt her to try to remember what happened in there yesterday or the day before... but there she was, waiting for another dose of whatever the hell had this sort of side-effect to cure her mild case of the sniffles. She didn't bother going to class in the morning anymore; the nurse would call her in first thing anyway. That much she remembered. The twisted moans coming from inside the nurse's office, she remembered those too.

"Sorry I'm late! Busy night."

No matter what people said, Bianca thought Osaki-sensei was still beautiful since her... change. She had a shirt problem too now, like her. The transformation had made it impossible to fully button her nurse costume and the cleavage was prominent. Her purple skin made it stand out even more but that didn't distract much from the extra pair of arms sticking out of custom-made holes in her outfit. In turn, the extra arms didn't distract much from the frontal tail dangling from the bottom of her dress and ending in a pointy tip like a flexible syringe. Its transparent skin showed a pink liquid inside.

The nurse unlocked the door using two hands and pushed it open with the other two. The faint moans became louder as the door swung open. It was unsettling to Bianca to hear the tired whimpers of Kuriko under the pile of tentacles in the corner. The weird squiddies that were coming out of her holes last week sure had grown. There was about a dozen or so left but they were each as big as the exchange student now. Most students thought she left school, but she knew she was here, even if all you saw of her was feet sticking out and dripping with cum.

Bianca took her skirt off and barely touched her shirt buttons for them to snap open, letting her gigantic tits breath and swing. She laid down on the second examination table the nurse had ordered. There was something about that metal plank that terrified her but also compelled her to get back on even if she knew she wouldn't remember what happened on it later on.

With her four limbs and whistling Frère Jacques, the newly demonized nurse fastened all of Bianca's straps at once. She didn't struggle but her heavy breathing made her off-the-scales melons heave. Osaki the Invader (she had adjusted her nickname based on her new attributes)'s crotch syringe was hardening and twitching upwards, leaking a few drops of pink liquid on the pale student's abdomen. She began her work with a relaxing massage, which was usually the cut-off point of Bianca's memory. All four hands were massaging her breasts with the flesh needle slithering in and out of the cozy opening between them, stopping just short of stabbing the patient's chin. Faster and faster... then a sting under her left boob and Bianca's vision began to blur. She felt her temperature rise and her mind float.

With her prey nice and primed, Osaki was ready to unlock her full potential. Her arms began flickering until they were vaguely see-through. Her hands were already digging through the large amount of breast flesh, but they began sinking deeper than tangible hands should. Her phantasmal limbs could pass through objects and feel and be felt as they swam inside the unsullied insides of a young girl's body.

One of her hands was always drawn to the heart, one of her favorite organs. Bianca felt no pain. In fact, the underboob injection she got made sure it was quite the opposite. As the nurse cupped the heart in her hand, it began beating faster, and the sting of a cumjuice injection under the other breast made it beat even faster than that. When she would come down from her day-long cum-high, Bianca will be frustrated to see she had gained another cup size (the sting of The Invader's cock-syringe had many wonderful properties).

It was time for the main event, with one spectral hand inside the throat, one cupping the heart, the other two went between the hips to widen the vaginal canal from the inside and pry open the cervix with two fingers to allow her pointy tool to thoroughly penetrate the young pussy without scraping the sides. Not that she wanted to avoid stinging her, it just felt better when it was piercing the most intimate, hard to reach area. Every thrust of her applicator came with a sting. Every sting came with a dose of pink feel-good juice, and that came with a new orgasm on top of the one the engorged blonde was already having. Bianca's titties were spraying milk from having their milk ducts squeezed by the phantom hands that had migrated back north.

Osaki the Invader let go of the inside of Bianca's throat, so she could hear her screams of delight; she also had plans for that free hand.

Touching as many organs as she could moving through Bianca's body, the nurse corporified her fingers around her own injector and began jerking it off inside the tensed girl who would be flailing wildly if not for the restraints. She buried the needle deep in the uterus and came a fresh batch of her pink aphrodisiac cum, so much more potent than the pre-cum equivalent she had been using so far. "Master, she's ready..." she said after having pumped a gallon of her glowing juices inside the convulsing girl.

That's where you come in. Bianca is now acting like she is possessed by a horny devil, her insides contracting from mouth to ass. You crawl out of the tentacle pile on top of Kuriko; call it a bonding experience with the kids. They will continue defiling her day and night, but they have simple needs; you like to switch it up once in a while. True to her word, your protégé lives to please you and preparing Bianca like this is as much for your pleasure than hers.

You slide a tentacle, then two, then three inside Bianca's mouth. Her moaning becomes muffled to anyone else, but you still feel the vibration of her screams on your limbs. The nurse tickles them with her phantom limbs as they make their way through the orgasm-riddled busty young lady's digestive system. Once they poke out of her ass after their long, pleasurable journey (for all parties involved) they are already inches away from the pussy of the nurse with its demon-quality tightness and warmth. Making Osaki cum means more pink cumphrodisiac for Bianca. She might need a day off from her treatment to recover after today but, knowing your sex-crazed corrupted friend, she won't get one. She was dedicated to curing her allergies or... something.

Your other tentacles go straight for the various orifices of Osaki except for one. This one penetrates the strained hairless slit of Bianca and coils around the demonic appendage inside, stretching her pussy even wider. With two meters rolled around this inhuman dick, you start milking the special cum out of it. Bianca's brain can't cope, she fades in and out of consciousness at the height of her rolling orgasms. This is how your days begin and the blonde girl is going to get fucked senseless until a few hours past last bell. You have to send her home because Osaki doesn't want people snooping around her office, but she'll be back tomorrow, confused but willing.