

AN: Just to set time and age for all characters, the story is set in 2018, that makes Futaba seventeen, Ann is nineteen, and Makoto and Haru are twenty.

Futaba rubbed her arm, the sting of the nanomachine injection still fresh. "I kinda wish we didn't have to go through that." The orange hair hacker said.

"But then you wouldn't be able to join us." Haru said with a small frown. "You'd only be able to watch, and that wouldn't be fun."

Futaba had won tickets to a new theme park that transformed its guests, who were older than sixteen, into something that reflected the area of the park they were in. This was done using nanomachines that were just injected into the girls.

"Come on, we've got one last building before we can get into the park." Makoto said, leading the four girls into the next building. Inside they found a park worker waiting with four silvery outfits, a top and bottom that fit them, and tablets with their names on the screens.

"Welcome to the Transformation Park!" The worker said gleefully. "I'm here to explain some things before you get into the park," she started off. The worker pointed towards the outfits, "These are outfits made with the same nanomachines we injected into you. They will change to fit your new forms or will latch onto your body and mimic your form if your new form doesn't wear any clothes." The worker said while handing out the outfits to the girls, "Please put them on, they'll seem a bit baggy at first but when I press a button they'll fit a lot better." The girls complied and the worker pressed the button making them tight but not uncomfortable. The worker then picked up each tablet and handed each corresponding one to each girl. "These have the list of every possible transformation in the park. You can deselect each transformation you are uncomfortable with." The worker explained.

Everyone started scrolling through the list, looking at all the options available to them. Futaba had some already blocked out, she tried tapping them but they wouldn't become available. "Hey, why can't I select some of these options?" She asked the worker.

The worker took a look at the tablet and explained, "Those are transformations meant for adults, since you're seventeen you can't select them. Don't worry though, very little of those are set to the actual areas and only have a chance of it happening in the main hub."

Futaba huffed and went through the list, selecting what she did and did not want. Ann had only a few selected on her list, Futaba had roughly half the list selected, Makoto had roughly three fourths of the list selected, and Haru was just waiting for them. "Haru, how many did you select?" Futaba asked.

"Oh, I hit all of the above after scrolling through the list." Haru said with a smile.

The other three girls were astonished. "Haru are you sure about that?" Futaba asked.

"If I wasn't sure, I wouldn't have picked it. Now let's go, we're wasting time!" She said, turning to the door to the park.

"One last thing girls! I would download our app so you can register as a group. It might come in handy in the future." The attendant told them. The girls did what she told them and set off.

The four girls made their way into the park, looking around at the four main districts of the park. There was a circus, a fantasy town, an alien spaceship, and a place filled with monsters. The girls looked around and decided between their options. "Let's save the monsters for last since those will be awesome!" Futaba said with a gleam in her eyes.

"Then let's start with that circus area." Makoto said, pointing towards the big top. "Out of all of them, that's probably gonna be the least exciting of the four."

The four girls headed over towards the colorful area of the park when Ann stopped them. "Wait, How do we change?" She asked the group.

Haru kept walking forward. "Maybe there's a button inside." She said, crossing a line on the ground that said "Circus". She suddenly stopped in place after crossing the line.

"Haru? Are you alright?" Makoto asked, wanting to get closer but not moving over the line.

Haru turned around to face her friends when a large smile grew and grew on her face, spreading from cheek to cheek. "Yes Makoto! I just feel all giddy inside!" She said. Her nose began to turn red as it swelled into a large red clown nose. Haru crossed her eyes to look at it and honked it, soliciting a hearty laugh from herself. The other three watch as Haru became more and more clown like. Her skin started to turn an ivory white as clown makeup coated her face and her cheeks puffed up as well, her hair got fluffier and fluffier than anyone thought it could be. Her outfit began to wrap around her, her top became bright red with swirls on it while her pants became incredibly baggy overalls. Haru looked down at herself, "Well that's not right at all!" She put thumb in her mouth and started blowing. Her body began to inflate with each blow, her clown pants starting to fit better as her body began to round out. Her figure began to fill out losing her normal curves and by the time she was done, her body just became a round ball filled with air. Haru looked like a giant beach ball with limbs. Her shoes started to grow, becoming bigger and floppier turning a nice shade of red. Her hands puffed up as well, white gloves fit for a clown adorning them.

Ann, Makoto, and Futaba stared at their friend who had been turned into a clown. She was a little taller and a lot rounder. It reminded Makoto of the time that she and Haru had become bombs. "Ooo, I wanna get a closer look at Haru." Futaba said, crossing the line and then immediately stopping.

Ann and Makoto facepalmed as Futaba began to change, Haru watching with her ever present smile.

Futaba's body begin to stretch out, it looked as if the right side of her body was trying to get away from the left side. This went on until Futaba looked like two bodies melted together. Futaba's outfit began to change into a leotard that fit the bulky body, it had holes for her arms and legs and her neck. Weirdly enough, there was a second hole in the leotard for another neck about a foot away from Futaba's head. Suddenly, something began to grow off of Futaba's enlarged body and through the neck hole. After a couple minutes of growing, an exact replica of Futaba's head grew into place. It turned to look at Futaba as Futaba looked at her second head. Both heads began to feel something tickle their chin, watching as black hairs began to grow out into a decent beard. Both beards grew down to their legs before tying together into a knot. Futaba stared at her other head and it stared back, before the two started screaming. Haru's smile faltered a bit but was still present. "Guys! I have a second head!" The Futaba head on the left side of her body screamed.

"No! Don't believe her! I'm the original head!" The head on the right side of her body said.

Ann took a step forward. "Futaba... Futabas? Don't get worked up."

"I'm the real head!" The left head said.

"That's it!" The right head said. Futaba's arms reached up and wrapped around the throat of the left head. All three of the other girls gasped as Haru began to waddle her way towards Futaba when both heads started laughing. "Haha! I got you guys good!" Both heads said at the same time, stroking their beards in sync. All the other girls stopped.

Makoto spoke up first. "Futaba! You scared us half to death!"

"We were really worried about you! Ann said, holding back tears.

Futaba's cackling slowed down. "There's nothing to worry about!" The left head said. "I'm still the same person, just with two heads is all." The right head explained. "I think we're supposed to be a conjoined twin. They were associated with circus freak shows back in the day." She said. "I just think of what head I want to speak out of and my body does it, talking out of both takes a little more effort though. I don't know why I'm a bearded lady."

"Futaba. Look at me." Clown Haru said. The conjoined hacker turned to look at the rotund clown and was immediately met with a pie to each face. Haru let out another hearty laugh accompanied by a honk or two of her nose. "That's what you get for messing with us, but don't worry, I can clean it off!" She said, pulling on the elastic waistband of her pants. She rustled

around trying to find something, drawing surprised faces from the other girls, when she pulled out a seltzer bottle and sprayed Futaba. This elicited a laugh out of Ann and Makoto as well.

Ann wiped the tears from her eyes when she saw someone in the park's uniform. "Excuse me sir, could you tell me why my friends here seemed to get drastically different changes?" She asked.

The man looked up from the tablet he was reading from. "Oh, give me a second." He said, tapping both Haru and Futaba on the wrist in a set pattern. A QR code popped up on their arms and the worker scanned them both. "Ahh, it seems your friend here," he said pointing to Haru, "selected that she was okay with everything we could possibly do here. While we do have a good amount of people select apply all, it's not that common. So our system picks a transformation that gives them the best experience possible." He turned to Haru and asked, "How are you enjoying that form, Miss?"

"I've only been in it for a little while but I really enjoy it so far." She said, putting her hands on her gut.

The worker smiled and put his hand out to Futaba. "This young lady on the other hand put a good amount of allowed changes but not a lot, there wasn't a lot for the computer to go off of except harmless freak show acts, so it combined two to make it a little more interesting. Thus a bearded, conjoined twins." He said, going back to his post

Ann processed the information and began to walk forwards. "Come on guys, we gotta get," Was all Ann could muster before she stopped as well.

"It's gonna be like this all day huh." Makoto said, watching Ann change because she had crossed the border.

Ann started soaring upward, her height skyrocketing as her body kept proportion. Despite how tall she was now, Ann felt like all the stiffness in her body had simply vanished. "I feel really good now." Ann said, twisting her body. Only, she twisted so far around that she essentially turned to Makoto. The four stared, not screaming this time. "Oh! I'm a giant woman and contortionist!" Ann said, bending over and tucking her body between her legs. "I gotta admit, this is cool!" She said, walking around and bending her body in weird ways.

Haru turned to the biker on the other side of the circus border. "Come on, weren't you the one who said we need to get a move on?" The rotund clown asked.

Makoto sighed and crossed the border and felt the nanobots in her body flare up. Makoto felt the muscles in her body start to pump up, her body starting to get taller and leaner. Makoto's feminine figure began to be replaced with that of a bodybuilder. Her face reshaped into that of a man's, her arms and legs got bulkier as Makoto felt a wave of heat pass over her genitals. Her

ovaries began to pull themselves out of her body, her womb disappeared while what used to be Makoto's ovaries began to grow into large manly testicles. Her clitoris began to enlarge, growing out of its hood into an above average penis. All the while a blush covering Makoto's face and small noises emanating from Makoto reminded the other girls of a persona awakening. Makoto stood there as his outfit wrapped around his new muscular body to show it off, it especially showed off his new set of equipment very well. Ann and Futaba blushed and looked away while Haru gave Makoto a wink. Makoto flexed her newfound muscles and said "I guess I'm the strong man."

The three girls and the strong man began to explore the circus around them. As they were walking, Futaba remembered what she had crossed the border for. "Haru, stop for a second." The Clown, Strongman, and Giant Contortionist stopped and watched the Bearded Twins as she touched the clown's body, she pressed in as much as she could. Her hand sunk into the clown's balloon body pretty far, almost swallowing the conjoined twin's hand.

All the while, Haru was laughing with tears in her eyes. "Futaba stop! That tickles!" She said between her fit of laughter. The four heard another laugh sound out and they turned to find a young girl with her mother watching the group. Ann twisted her back and bent down between her legs to look at the girl on her level. "Hello little one, are you having fun."

She nodded with a large grin, looking at cool twists that Ann was doing. "Ms.Clown, Could I have a balloon animal?" She asked, turning to Haru.

"Of course you can." Haru said, stretching the waist band again and pulling out a good amount of balloons. She put all of them to her mouth and started blowing air into them, while blowing into the balloons Haru's body began to get thinner and thinner until her body was a beanpole and the balloons were filled. Haru sucked in air after filling the balloons, regaining her rotund body, and began to tie the balloons into a complex animal. When she was done, Haru handed the girl a balloon poodle with a leash. The little girl gasped and thanked Haru before walking away.

Futaba stroked her beard and said, "What should we do next?"

Ann untwisted her body and started walking farther into the circus, "I think there might be games further down the area."

Makoto began to follow the two girls but was stopped by Haru. "What is it Haru?" She asked.

Haru didn't say anything but kept eye contact with Makoto, never dropping a grin. She reached forward and put her hand on Makoto's groin, eliciting a small eep from Makoto. "Good to know." She said, giving the strongman a kiss before waddling after the other girls.

After having a bit of fun in the circus, the girls were back to normal in the hub, near the border of the fantasy town. "Who wants to go first here?"

Makoto took a step forward, another would put her over the border. "I'll go. It'll help us figure out what's possible in this area." She said, stepping over the border. All the other girls watching as she begins to change. Makoto's hair began to grow out, getting a little bit longer than her sister hair. Her hair began to clump together near the bottom and getting rattier near the top as if it was never washed in all eighteen years of her life. Her nose flattened into one resembling something close to a pig and her sense of smell increased, causing her to cover it because of how potent her new hair was. She felt her jaw get larger as her skin turned a shade of green, her canine teeth pushing out of her mouth and forming two large tusks. Some of her teeth got stronger to better eat the meat an orc would but she was missing some, more putrid smells flooded her nose due to the smell of her mouth and uncared for teeth. She felt her muscles start to strengthen up again like when she became the strong man, her green arms bulked up with muscles while white tattoos covered them. The markings coated her chest and stomach which had chiseled out a nice six pack leaving a white diamond on the center of Makoto's torso. Makoto thought the changes were done when she felt a feeling that reminded her of being a bomb with Haru. Her perfectly sculpted form began to diminish as fat began to fill Makoto's orc body.

Makoto looked on in shock as her stomach began to puff out with fat; her cheeks, arms, and legs also getting some fat. She got taller as well but not as tall as Ann was a while ago. Makoto was concerned that her outfit wouldn't be able to hold all of her in it when it changed into a loincloth that shielded all the important bits. Makoto's changes finished and she turned to face the girls in all of her fat orc glory.

Haru leaned over and whispered to Ann, "Was I that large when I was a clown?"

"Yeah but you were filled with air. That is pure body fat." Ann replied.

Haru began to wander over to Makoto. "I wonder if she feels differently." She said, inadvertently crossing the border. Haru's body began to change as her ears were pulled into a pointy shape, her floofy hair became less floofy and styled itself into a man's haircut. Her shoulders began to broaden out, her arms bulked up and her breasts began to shrink. Haru's top morphed into a shoulder strap for a bow since she no longer needed a top, chest hair grew out and covered her upper half. Her legs however grew stronger as her shoes disappeared and allowed all four of them to watch her feet turn into hooves. Brown fur coated her legs as her butt began to enlarge. Haru's pants opened up to let the brown growth grow, it quickly went from a large ass to a thick extension of Haru's body with her genitals and asshole following the growth. When it had grown out about eight feet from Haru's torso, legs quickly formed to help carry the immense weight. Her nanomachine pants moved to the back of her horse body, which had just grown a tail which had similar color to her hair, and covered her rear. It covered it just in time as a wave of heat passed over Haru. Makoto locked eyes with her, knowing what was happening. Haru's ovaries

pushed their way out of her body and turned into horse testicles, they swelled in size and began to hang lower and lower when her clit began to grow. It poked out of its hood, her vagina sealing up since it had no use, swelling in size and gaining a furry sheath. The tip of Haru's clit flared out to match the shape of a horse's cock and his transformation was through. Haru stood still for a second, getting used to his new body.

Makoto let out a throaty laugh, her fat jiggling with each laugh. "Now you know how I felt Haru." She said, sounding like her throat was filled with mucus.

The centaur clopped over to the orc and poked its nose. "That's not funny Mako-chan!" He said.

The orc gave a bashful look at the centaur pointed his finger at her.

Ann was now excited to cross the border, seeing how different the two seniors had become. Ann crossed the border in front of the fantasy town and let her changes begin. Ann immediately noticed that her eyesight had improved, she was able to see things farther away and in greater detail. Her arms began to stretch out as her hair started to change. Haru trotted up and pulled on a strand of hair. Ann jumped back a bit and let out a noise akin to a squawk. Haru showed the platinum blonde the strand of her hair, showing that it was a feather and not hair. Ann put together that with her arms getting longer and her hair turning to feathers, she was becoming a harpy. Ann began to feel a weird sensation on her face. Something bright and yellow poked its way out, her mouth and nose joined the growing object as it formed into a beak. Ann's arms finally stopped growing and were now twice as long with a weird bend in the middle. Her nails began to grow out and turn black, becoming razor sharp talons while little tufts of blonde feathers coated her arms. Soon, Ann's arms were coated in feathers that extended down to form large wings. Ann's body frame shrank to help the platinum blonde fly easier. Her clothes covered up her body parts that weren't covered in feathers when her legs began to change. Ann's thighs began to turn yellow as they hardened and became sturdier, thinning as they got closer to her feet. Her five toes merge together into three toes, their nails turning into large black talons. Ann's changes had finished as she began inspecting her body.

Makoto reaches forward and felt Ann's new beak. "Wow Ann, that beak seems pretty sturdy." She said in her mucus filled voice.

"Yeah," She began, "it's a nice trade off for having hands still." Ann said, flexing her fingers. She then got an idea. Ann started flapping her wings, lifting herself off the ground and taking flight. The orc and the centaur had their eyes locked on the avian while the hacker silently slipped across the border.

Futaba's ears began to stretch out, getting much longer than Haru's centaur ears. Small rips appeared on her ears, indicating that she had been in some scuffles. Her orange hair and eyebrows began to fall out as her eyes turned red. Futaba's head began to get squished down by an unseen force, making her head a bit rounder than normal. Futaba smiled, showing off her

teeth as they went from white to yellow and from flat to sharp as a razor. She began to shrink down to the size of a small child, losing what curves she had but was replaced with stronger arms and legs to compensate. Her nails on her hands and feet turned black as they sharpened to a point while her clothes became rags on her body. The final changes to occur were pimples appearing all over her body and a smell to match that of the orc in front of the new found goblin. Futaba let out a high pitched laugh and darted towards the orc.

Makoto and Haru turned around to see that the orange hair hacker had disappeared. "Futaba?" Haru called out. "Where are you?" She asked.

Makoto then felt something grab onto the rolls of her fat body and climb up her back. "Haru! Something is on my back." The fat orc said, doing a quick turn to show the centaur what was there.

Futaba looked at Haru who had an unamused glare on her face. "I guess you caught me." She said, hopping off of Makoto's body. She dusted off her hands and let out another high pitched laugh when she was swept up by Ann's talons. She flew off a bit with Futaba to scare her.

Makoto breathed a sigh of relief and said, "We owe Ann when we catch up with her."

"Yes, we do." Haru said, beginning to trot off to where Ann had landed. "I'll keep a slow pace so you can walk with me." He said. While the two were walking, Haru felt something push the loincloth that was covering his important bits to the side. Haru then felt a nice firm squeeze on his low hanging fruit. Haru turned to look Makoto in the eye only to find that she was in his face.

"Good to know." was all the Orc said to the centaur. The Orc waddled closer to the harpy and the goblin while Haru dealt with the arousal that situation had given him.

The girls were all back to normal after their fantasy adventure while an announcement came over a large screen in the center of the park. "Hello park guests! It's time for a thirty minute hub change! This event happens every two hours and only affects the main hub area. Let's see what the effect is!" A random park worker spouted. She was soon replaced by a wheel spinning until it slowed down and landed on "Random Weight Gain".

Ann froze, her eyes locked on the screen. "Oh, here we go." She said, twisting around to watch her butt start filling with fat. Her thighs grew thicker as the waistband of the transforming pants got thicker to hold Ann's fat ass. Soon, Ann had a normal upper torso but a very wide lower body. "Huh, I guess it really did give me a random amount of weight.

Futaba's stomach began to rumble as it started swelling up. Her arms and legs got a tiny bit of the fat as well but her gain mainly stayed in her stomach which now had a decent bit of flab.

“Huh, so this is what I’d look like if all that junk food kept up with me. Not bad for a small weight gain only.” Futaba said.

Makoto’s stomach began to rumble as well. Unlike Futaba whose fat trickled into her arms and legs after her small gut had came out, Makoto’s whole body swelled with fat at the same time. Her arms quickly lost muscle as fat began to hang from the bottom of them. Her legs began to get bigger as fat filled them and dragged them down. Her neck started pushing outward even giving her a second chin while her cheeks puffed up a bit. Finally, her breasts began to sag with more fat on to her growing belly. Soon, Makoto almost mimicked her orc form but if it had lost some weight. Makoto let out a groan and said “This is medium? I feel like I ate too much three years ago and didn’t stop.”

Haru let out a large gulp, keeping her eyes locked with Makoto.

Ann sensed the unease in the heiress. “Haru, what size did you pick?” She questioned.

Haru’s stomach grumbled much louder than Makoto and Fatuba’s combined. “I think it said... extra...extra large.” She said in horror, realizing the dire mistake she had made. Her face and neck began to swell with fat, her cheeks sagging down while numerous chins stacked on her neck. Her body soon eclipsed the size Makoto had reached as an orc and continued to grow. Her fingers and palms got pudgier by the second as her arms swelled and swelled. Her bust grew immensely while her stomach filled with rolls and rolls of fat. Haru’s hips and ass exploded with fat that when she fell down, she couldn’t even feel the ground upon impact. Fat encased her feet so that even if she could get up, she wouldn’t go very far.

Ann, Makoto, and Futaba laughed at the Heiress who shortly joined in. “That’s why you read the boxes Haru.”

“Hey, I’ve been two for three on applying all.” she said before letting out a belch. Ann grouped all the girls together and took a picture before having to wait thirty minutes so that Haru could move again.

The four girls made their way over to the sci-fi area, watching people go in and not be changed. “Wait, is that area broken?” Ann asked.

“No, it just costs extra for people. They’ve got copyrighted characters in there so they need the extra income.” Futaba explained.

“Aww, it’s too bad we can’t get changed in there then. That’s a shame.” Haru said.

“We can get changed, it was included with our tickets. Watch this.” Futaba said, crossing the border. Futaba started to grow taller, her small frame starting to grow. Her skin began to take on

a tanish hue with brown spots and patterns covering the rest of her body. Futaba's thin arms began to swell as the muscles in her arms received an intense workout. Her torso began to grow as her nipples disappeared, her waist starting to grow out and make her body more square. Her legs went through the same bulking up while her feet changed shape slightly. The main attraction was Futaba's head. Her hair began to turn black as it styled itself into dreadlocks. The top of her head grew out and forced most of her dreadlocks under the new disc like top of her head. Her eyes sunk inwards as her nose disappeared, the four corners of Futaba's mouth grew out into large mandibles which folded up to hide the rest of her sharp teeth. Futaba turned towards the group, standing proud as the predator.

"See? We're fine!" Futaba said with a deep guttural tone.

"Ooo! I wanna go next!" Ann said, crossing the border. She got a few steps in before stopping in her tracks. Futaba walked around to face her and saw that her eyes were masked in red. Something in Futaba told him to back up. Ann started to get closer to the ground, her legs shrinking into her body. Her body began to reflect light as it took on a metallic sheen, her body becoming metal as black as night. The sound of metal popping and pushing filled the air as Ann's body went from human shaped to a perfectly round sphere, smaller spheres growing out around Ann's arms and two more to match. Her hands became mechanical claws with four tips. Her arms turned black and became segmented, growing out with two new arms joining the original pair. Her arms grew long enough where her claws planted themselves on the ground and let her arms keep growing, soon growing long enough to lift her spherical body off the ground. Her head began to lower into the sphere, completely sealing up. A couple seconds passed, the girls and the predator looked up at the giant sphere which was much bigger than them. Suddenly a small piece popped out of the top, a red visor representing Ann's new sight. It soon sank in again and popped out on the bottom of the sphere. "Hey guys!" Ann's voice said, sorta of staticky and robotic.

"Oh wow Ann, you're a big robot!" Haru said excitedly.

"Yeah! And I know what I'm from. It was an american kids movie. I'm the Omnidroid!" Ann said, flexing one of her claws.

Makoto looked at the border. "I wonder if I'm gonna be a robot or alien."

"Let's find out!" Haru said, shoving her fellow senior over the border.

"Haru!" Makoto called out as she fell to the ground over the border. Makoto felt her hands begin to tingle as changes flooded through them. Her pinky and ring fingers merged into one digit while her middle and index finger did the same. They grew longer in sharp claws while armor covered them. The armor started to cover Makoto's arms which began to grow, the bones in her elbows bending forward and forcing her arms in front of her. Her shoulders started growing out from her body as the armor reached her body. Her body became streamlined as her feet

became hoof like. The armor slowly crawled up Makoto's neck and began to cover her head. Makoto's sense of hearing increased dramatically as her eyes disappeared, the armor closing around her face as her teeth sharpened to a point. Makoto now stood as the main monster from a quiet place.

Haru looked on in awe at the alien Makoto had become. "I wanna become a cool alien like that!" Haru said, crossing the border. Haru felt her spine start to change, it was growing stronger as black spikes poked out of her back. She was getting bigger and bigger which brought a smile to her face, her teeth sharpening in front of everyone. She hunched over, it was now natural to her. Her spine kept changing, her tailbone began to extend into a long tail with a giant spike on her back. Her outfit was long gone as her privates sealed up, her skin started to tighten up, showing more bones and such as it turned black. Her feet became jagged with sharp claws, her legs snapping into two different positions as Haru reached ten feet tall. Her breasts shrank away while her torso became more skeletal. "I feel so amazing, so powerful!" Haru said, ending with a snarl. Her rib cage became fully exposed while her arms and hands began to change. The first notable change was a second pair of arms growing in. They were already Xenomorph arms only shorter. Her normal arms were turning black and getting longer, new bones popping out of sides of them. Her palms got longer along with her fingers which began to change as well. They got longer and each finger split into two, with claws on each of them. Haru was now twenty feet tall at this point, all eyes were on her as she entered the final steps of transformation. Her hair began to fall out while her skull began to expand. Her head began to form a sort of crown as it got longer and longer. Haru stomped closer to the three girls and bent down. Black began to cover her face as her skin was tightened to her face, showing off her sharp teeth. Haru's eyes were entirely covered and had disappeared when Haru opened her mouth, something growing inside of it. Futaba, being the only one who could really move to look inside Haru's mouth, got close. Futaba looked into Haru's dark, open mouth and saw something growing inside. The growing mass shot out, revealing Haru's inner jaw which cause Futaba to jump back. The Xenomorph Queen laughed as she stood up back to full size and towered over the others.

The girls were now on the border of the final area of the park where numerous monsters were roaming. "Welp, Ann it's your turn to go first!"

"Really? Fine, I'll go." The model said, crossing the border. Ann looked down at her hands, feeling the familiar tingle as she watched her hand erupt with green scales, webbing tethering her fingers together as her nails grew sharper. The scales crawled up her arms and onto her body. The scales first went up her head, her hair began to fall out as Ann's eyes adjusted to see in water chasing them not to work that well above water. Her teeth sharpened as the scales continued downwards, her bust shrinking into her body as scales covered them. The scales covered the rest of her body, her waist caved out a little while her hips and ass caved in a bit. A large fin erupted from the top of her head and went all the way down Ann's back. Her genitals

sealed up as well while her feet grew webbing as well. Ann now stood on land as a fish person, a literal fish out of water.

"Hey wait a minute, she looks too realistic!" Futaba said, looking at Ann from across the border.

A worker walking by stopped for a second. "Yeah, this area is based off the universal monsters but it makes you the actual monster. Like if you become the wolf man you're gonna be an actual werewolf, not a dude with hair on his face." He explained

"Oh, that makes sense. I wonder what old timey monster I'll be." Futaba said, crossing the border. Futaba watched as her outfit exploded into white bandages, which began to tighten against her body. "Of course I'm the mummy." She said in a deadpan tone as she started getting taller. The bandages grew in length and covered her body, the parts of skin visible starting to age at a rapid rate. Futaba's arms began to stick out in front of her, her whole body starting to lock up with rigor mortis. "My whole body is stiff except for my mouth." Futaba said, shambling around to face the two other girls.

"Well, let's hope I don't get locked up like that." Makoto said, crossing the border. Makoto felt two sharp pricks in her neck, her hands reaching up to feel bolts in her neck. Electricity flew from the pillars around the border, zapping Makoto in her new bolts. Her body began to change, her skin began to turn different colors of green and gray and yellow. Her skin had stitching all across it as her those stitched off parts began to change as if they were being replaced. Her hair turned black while her forehead got larger, her face shifted to that of a handsome man. Her shoulders became incredibly broad while her arms grew to nearly three times their original size. Her torso soon caught up to her new large portions, growing in size to fit her new massive frame. Makoto's torso grew so much that her breasts didn't even need to shrink, they soon faded into her chest as it grew. Her waist shot out along with her hips as her legs became big and blocky which made Makoto stand at a height of eight feet. The final change occurred as a tattered suit wrapped around Makoto hulking body, her genitals beginning to change. To Makoto, all it felt like was a sudden difference as her female genitalia as replace with male genitals that fit her stature. Makoto let out a large groan as the electricity stopped passing through him, now standing in front of the girls as Frankenstein's monster. "Hmm... I didn't expect... to be this big... or talk... this slow." Makoto responded, his arms stiff since they had just been brought to life.

Haru giddily crossed the border. "I hope I become something fierce aga-" Haru began to say before her eyes caught the faux moon in the monster area. Haru began to growl, her now yellow eyes fixed on the moon. Her muscles began to bubble as Haru's growls grew deeper in tone. Her teeth began to sharpen as her face pushed out into a wolf snout. Her breasts shrank into her body while her spine grew in size and strength, a new tail growing of her backside. Fur the same color of her hair began to cover her body, causing the morphing clothes to disappear and hide on her body. Her hands and fingers got longer as Haru's nails became claws. Her waist flared out while her hips were sucked in while Haru grew in size entirely. Her legs began to bend

and rearrange to be better at running and leaping. The final change occurred when her genitals began to swap. Haru's new cock was hidden in a furry sheath while testicles hung below it. Haru let out a loud howl, his transformation into a werewolf completed.

"Hmm, not bad Haru." Futaba said, struggling to pet him with her stiff arms.

"Another powerful form, I could get used to this!" Haru said in a very gruff tone. He bent down on all fours and dashed into the monster area.

"Wait for us! You have to people who can barely move and a fish out of water in your group!" Ann called out after Haru.

The girls were getting ready to leave the park when the screen flared to life. "It's time for another hub change! This time, we're gonna let the adults have some fun." The announcer said. The wheel started turning as Futaba pouted, not being able to join in on the fun of this change. The wheel slowly stopped and landed on the word 'bimbo'. "Ooo! This is a special one with minor mental changes!" The announcer explained. "Underage participants will also be able to get in on the fun. If you and your friends are linked up in a group, the youngest member of the group will become a Gyaruu in control of the transformations of the other group members. Have fun!"

Futaba smiled and laughed, noticing her skin tone starting to tan while her chest began to rise. Her hair lost its neatness and started to ruffle up. Pink makeup applied itself to her eyes and lips. Her top changed into a green spotted tank top with a fluffy collar. Her stomach toned up a little as her waist caved in, her hips popping out as sweatpants covered her legs. "As hell yeah! I'm in control now." Futaba said, turning to the other girls. "Now, I know Haru's gonna be a beautiful bimbo in a second but who else do I get to mess with?" Futaba said. Makoto and Ann meekly raise their hands. "Really? You two wanted to be bimbos? Well let Tabu here oblige." She said, whipping out her phone and pulling up the app. "Ann, you're known for your looks so let's turn it up to eleven!" She said, tapping on all sorts of settings before hitting apply.

"Oh boy here we go." Ann said, feeling her body begin to tingle as Futaba changed it. Ann's platinum blonde hair began to turn obnoxiously pink and grow out down to her ass, the very tips of her hair still keeping its blonde look. Ann's skin began to take on a tanned tone as her lips began to fill with Botox. Her lips became obnoxiously big while big gold earrings hung from Ann's ears. Ann's top split into two parts, most of the top turned into a gold choker that wrapped around her neck. The little bit of top that was left became pasties that covered her nipples. "Oh my god, like this is so embarrassing." Ann said before realizing how she spoke. "Oh, I keep my smarts but I still have to, like, have to talk like a bimbo? That's like totally bogus!" Ann said, covering her breasts with her hands. As she held her breasts, they began to swell and fill while becoming less sensitive. They kept growing and rounding out to the point where Ann didn't have to hold them up, small scars hidden underneath her breasts. "Tabu!" Ann gasped, "How dare

you, like, give me implants. That's totally not cool!" Ann shouted while her hips thighs and ass became snug against her small thong. "God I, like, look totally trashy." Ann said, looking over her new body.

Futaba looked happy with her work while Haru looked excited. Futaba laughed as she turned her attention to Makoto. "Maki, you don't need to worry about looking like that bimbo." She reassured her, making Makoto sigh in relief. "You'll be a bimbo in smarts rather than looks." Futaba said, typing on her phone.

Makoto gasped, "Wait no! Don't do-" Makoto started to say before Futaba started the change. Makoto grabbed at her head as her IQ started to drop. All the hours of studying started to leave her head as a few blonde streaks colored her hair. "What did I do as school yesterday?" Makoto said, trying to remember. "Like, o I study at all?" She thought. Her breasts grew in size a little bit as a red bikini with a keyhole covered her body. Makoto started to get giddier as she no longer had to worry. "Hey Ann, would you wanna go shopping later? I, like, totally think we could find some things that would fit your body!" Makoto said, completely oblivious to what she said.

"Makoto! You, like, shouldn't say that." Ann said, a little anger behind her.

"Makoto? I'm Maki silly!" Makoto said

Futaba smiled at her work on Makoto, turning to the only person left in the group. "Now Haru, I'm just gonna hit you with both since I know you just can't wait."

"Yes! Do it!" Haru said excitedly, wanting to join her bimbo sisters. Her hair got a little puffier while it was dyed a bright blonde. Her eyes turned pink as a small choker wrapped around her neck. "Like, that's such a totally normal color compared to the others. Taba, why don't I have a cool hair colors like Maki and Ann?" Haru pouted with her now plump lips, her lips were bigger than Makoto's but smaller than Ann's lips.

"Don't worry about it you bimbo. I decided to give you the full bimbo experience, it's already messin with your head. You're already speaking like a bimbo." Futaba said, not even paying attention as she fixed some last minute details on Haru.

"Oh really? I like totally didn't notice." Haru said, completely forgetting about it. Her breasts began to expand at a rapid rate, her top turning pink as it stretched to fit her body with the words Big Bang written on it and a comical cock with Saturn's rings sat between the words. (Sleeves). Her waist cinched together while all the mass from her waist went to Haru's ass, her pants becoming booty shorts that could barely contain her ass. Her thighs grew in size and squished together, the final change as Haru's IQ hit its lowest. "Maki! You look so cute!" Haru said, forgetting that she was even changed or had watched Makoto change.

“Oh it’s nothing Haru.” Makoto said meekly, trying to not take a peek at her girlfriend’s very plump body.

“You’re so silly Maki!” Haru said, kissing Makoto deeply.

Ann was shocked, unsure if the kiss was brought on the bimbo thoughts or something else.

“Umm, Taba? Should we like stop them?” Ann asked.

“If they wanna suck face like they sluts they’ve become, let em do it.” Futaba said, opening the camera on her phone. “Hey girls! Come take a pic to send to the boys!” She shouted

Makoto and Haru disengaged their liplock, blushing as they came over to the other two girls to take a picture.

Akira, Ryuji, Morgana, and Yusuke were all chilling in the attic of Leblanc, not really doing anything with Akira got a message. “Oh, I guess the girls are finally out.” He said, opening his phone and immediately going red.

Ryuji looked over at Akira, “What’s got you all red?” He said jokingly, walking over to look at Akira’s phone. He immediately went red as well.

Yusuke didn’t say anything but checked the message out as well, going red like the other boys. “Hey! What’s going on!” Morgana shouted from the floor, unable to find a way up to where the boys were sitting.

The picture the boys had received was the girls all in the bimbo forms unintentionally showing off a lot of cleavage and making sexy faces. Akira saved the photo and sent it to the other boys, a secret that they would keep forever.