



Laced Rival
by waesrty

Text:

Ever since meeting her at college, Mary had hated Beth. The two were constantly at each other's throats, at least whenever they were in the same room as each other. Recently, their rivalry dealt with Beth's new boyfriend, John.

He was everything that she had ever wanted; he was built, sexy, and just really sweet. As such, she decided to plot how she was going to make him hers. Her plan was really simple; all it involved was going through Beth's phone and finding some dirt on her.

It normally would've been hard to sneak into her house just to find her phone, but she had two things going for her. One, she always showered at the same time. Two, since she lived on campus, she just needed to convince one of her roommates to let her in.

So, a couple of days later, at around 5:30, Mary found herself sneaking into her rival's living space. Quietly, she searched for her phone, not wanting to draw attention to herself. Lying on her bedroom table, she found it.

Picking it up, she quickly typed in the password. Normally, this would have been difficult, but a couple of days prior, she had secretly recorded her typing it in while in a class they shared. Now in her phone, she set out to divide and conquer.

Looking through her texts to John, she found exactly what she was looking for. There a whole bunch of spicy pics that they sent to each other, spics which would be more than enough dirt on her. Quickly, she copied the photos, sent them to herself, and deleted the conversation between Beth and herself.

Just as she was about to close her phone, she found an app called "Transformio." It was among all of her various dating apps. Thinking that's what it was, she opened it up, hoping she'd find even more dirt.

The app opened on a black screen with just one button, a red one with the word "START" in bold text. Without really thinking, she clicked it. In an instant, the app's menu changed, with it now stating in deep, bold red words, "ARE YOU SURE?"

Under it, there were only two responses: "YES" and "NO," both in similarly red bolded font. Once again, not thinking about it, Mary clicked "YES," with the menu once again changing. On it was a little message saying that since the app was on a free plan, the 'experience' would be reversed in two hours.

However, if any bodily fluids had entered her form during that time, well, she'd be stuck in whatever form she was at that time, forever. She was confused by the way 'form' was phrased. Thinking on it for a moment, she suddenly felt strange, almost dizzy.

All around her, the world started to spin and, in an instant, she blacked out. Coming to, she found herself in an unfamiliar bathroom. Next to her, she heard the sound of running water, a shower. In it, she also heard a voice singing a song, Beth's.

In a panic, she tried to move, yet, for whatever reason, she found she couldn't. Not only that, but she felt weird, not like her normal self. Looking around her, she noticed a white bra right next to her. She also felt like she was covered in fabric, in fact, was fabric, real lacy.

Suddenly, the shower stopped, and out stepped Beth. Mary could do nothing but stare as her rival dried herself off using a towel before reaching down and grabbing her. She tossed her to the floor, put her feet inside her, and pulled her up.

She practically screamed as she brought up and around her rival's pussy and ass. She felt disgusted as she felt her pussy on her body, and the way her butt was shaping her body. As it turned out, her face somehow ended up on the outside of her new body.

Looking in a nearby mirror, she saw what she had become. Staring back at her was a white lacy panty, matched with an equally lacy white bra. It was something she would've worn, and now she was being worn, by Beth no less.

Her rival, who, thankfully, was unaware of her form. Thinking back on how she got here, she remembered something; in two hours, she'd be out of this. In two hours, she'd be herself again, albeit with the memory of being this close to her enemy.

At least that's what she hoped for. The next hour passed by really slowly. For one, the feelings she was experiencing were quite intense and uncomfortable, with her body molding around her crotch. That, and she still kept all of her senses.

Thankfully, Beth had just showered, although that didn't mean the ass sweat she would absorb tasted any better. She could barely tell as the time passed, only knowing when she'd catch a glimpse of a nearby clock.

After a slow hour and a half, she was feeling good. In only half an hour, she'd be free. After what felt like a few minutes, she heard a sound, like a door unlocking. Beth suddenly stood up, allowing her to see the clock again; she had only 15 minutes left.

Mary heard but barely saw as she greeted her visitor, her boyfriend John. Realizing this, she began to get worried. She thought back to the photos she saw, photos in which Beth was wearing a pair of white lingerie, which she was wearing right now.

Overhead, she heard the two kiss and asked each other how they were doing. Soon enough, their talk became more flirtatious, and that was putting it mildly. At a certain point, John flat out stated that she was ready to rail her, a thought which terrified Mary.

Not only would she be right there when he would, but there was a chance she could get his cum on her, leading to this whole thing being permanent. That thought horrified her. If that did happen, she would have to endure this for the rest of her life.

She'd become part of a sexy outfit, which, from the looks of it, would be worn exclusively when the two lovers *wanted to have fun*. It was a disgusting thought. Although there was a silver lining. As she was spiraling about how this new form of hers could be permanent, she heard talk of a way out of it.

After having just taken a shower, Beth was not in the mood to take another. As such, when John proposed the idea of not wearing a condom, well, she couldn't take it. The two went back and forth, each trying to convince the other to have him wear one or not.

With all her lacy-fabric body, Mary prayed that Beth would win out, so that this whole thing wouldn't be permanent. Much to her chagrin, John won out. He told her that if anything, all she'd

need to do was to wash her ass, no need for a full body shower. Mary just hoped that she'd take her off before they did it.

In short order, he stripped down, and the two went to it. Mary felt as she slipped her phone under her strap, a phone that was set to record a video. In terror, she watched as Beth lay down and John got on top of her.

After a few uncomfortable minutes for the pantied woman, she watched as John pulled her form down and came on Beth's ass. For a few seconds, she thought she had escaped, but then, well, she felt a new taste.

A taste which condemned her to a life as white lace panties. After all, by the time he finished, Mary only had three minutes left in her form, at least, before he came.