

BUTTONS

AT THE HOSPITAL



~50 Pages

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AR

BE

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Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen. Graphics have been created with pornpen.ai.

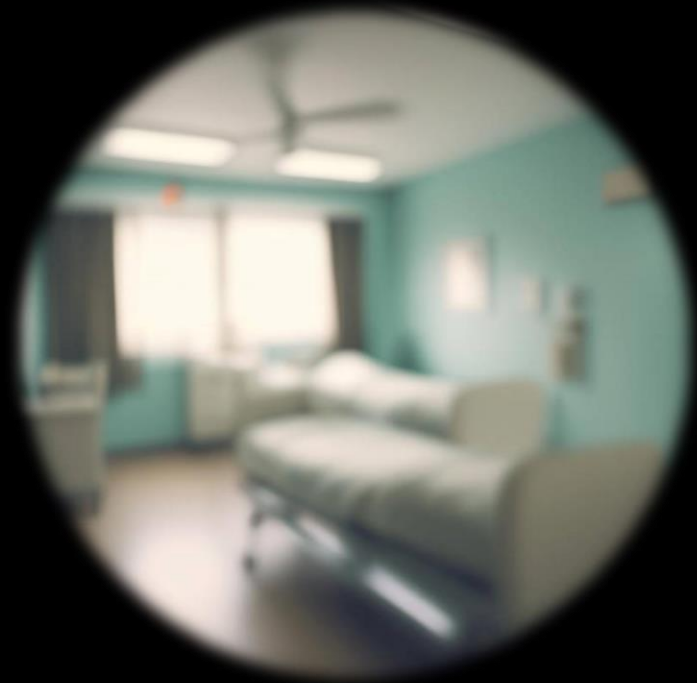
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Slowly I open my eyes. My head feels heavy, and the bright light is hurting...



As my vision adepts, I realize... I am... at a hospital... What happened?... I was at the convention... had fun with that sci-fi girl... she changed... and then the world went black...



And that's when I suddenly realize two things... First, there is a message-like thing blinking at the corner of my eyes...

Congratulations!

You have unlocked Button Skill Mastery Three! Physical alteration buttons unlocked!

Second, I was not alone!

How are
you feeling?

Can you
hear me?

Oh, my!
You are
awake!



It takes a bit of an effort but I
manage to assure the nurse that I
can hear her and that I'm feeling...
okayish.



We did not
know what
was wrong
with you.

I'll go get
the doctor.
She'll be
glad.


Yes?

Wait!

I call the nurse back. I'm
thankful that I'm here and
that I was cared for... but...
Button Skill Master Three!! I
needed to test that out! And
so, when she moves closer
again, I press the button I
had spotted earlier.



Press



Would you
like to kneed
my breasts,
sir?

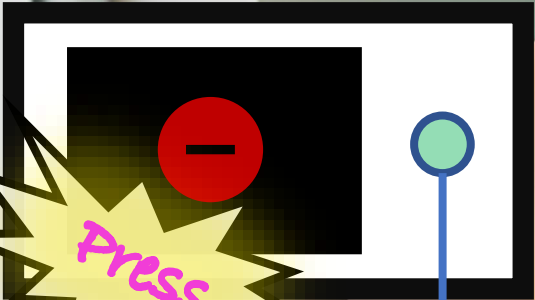
It's a great
exercise against
stress.

It might help
with your
recovery.

The nurse strips out of her uniform and
presents her bare tits to me and to my
delight, those beautiful globes offered two
more buttons I had not yet seen before...

I take her up on the offer and start groping...

...before I slowly move a finger onto one of those new buttons and press it.



Press

grobe

grobe

I was fascinated as her
tits retracted under my
hands... they got smaller
and smaller...



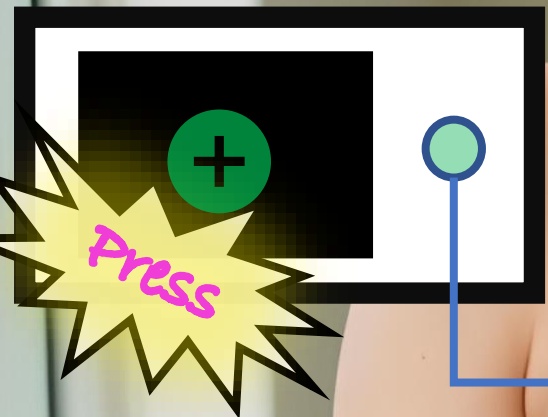
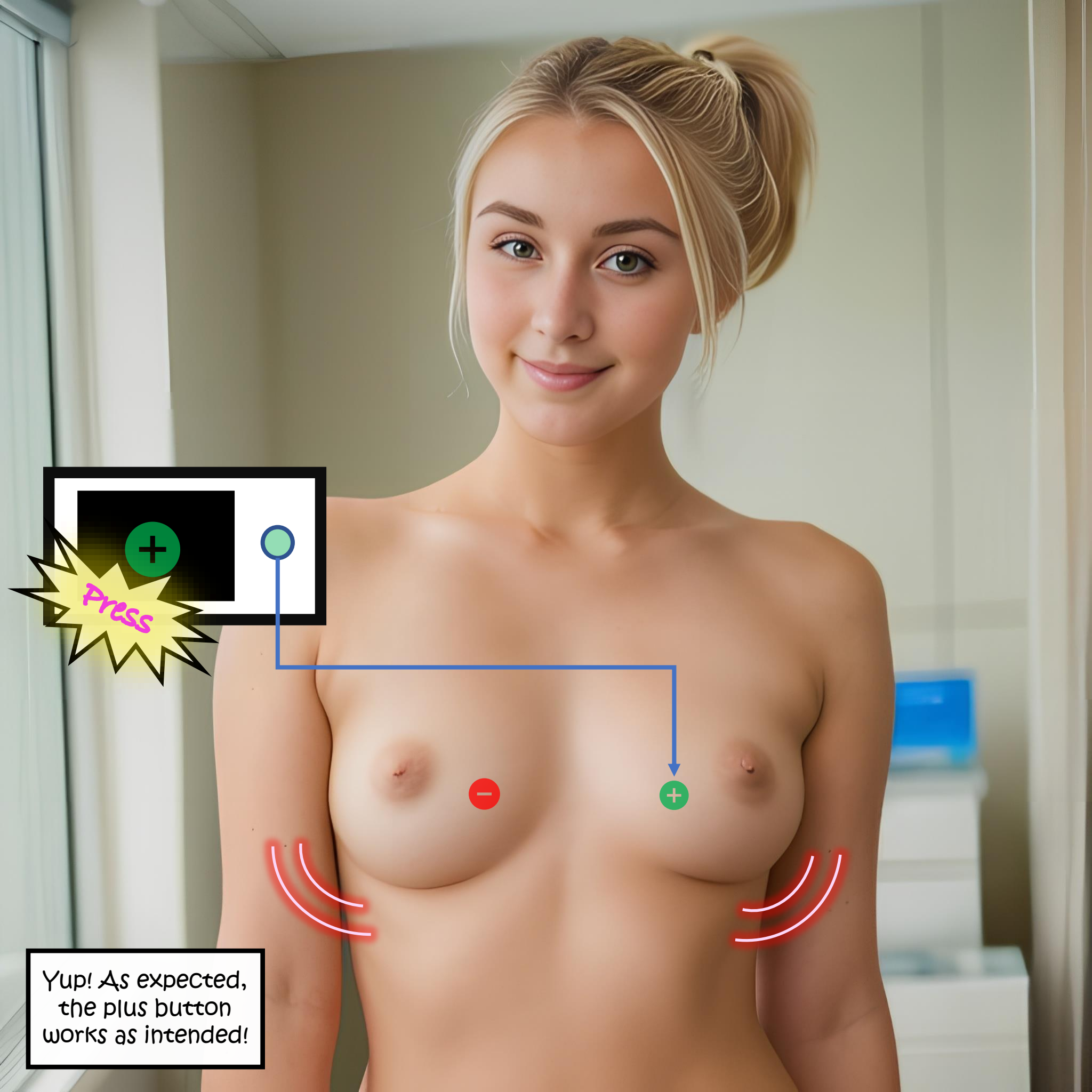
Until barely any of them remained... Okay that was definitely a minus button! *chuckle* Not exactly what I had been aiming for... but I was still delighted that the experiment showed that I could really change people physically now!

I'm sorry for my lack of breasts. If you want I can call for somebody with bigger knockers to help with your recovery.

shrink

shrink

And if that minus Buttons shrank those titties... then...



Yup! As expected,
the plus button
works as intended!

It does not take long
for her boobs to return
to her original size...



But obviously, I keep
pressing down on that
plus button...



And I enjoy that
wonderful feeling of
boob mass expanding
underneath my groping
hands!



When I finally retract
my hands I marvel at
the beauty before
me...

Glad my big fun
bags could be of
service, sir. I hope
you are feeling
better now.



As she puts her uniform back on, it becomes evident that it can barely hold her new assets.

I will now get the doctor.
Please wait a little.





But the nurse does not seem to notice or care that she's now showing a massive amount of cleavage.

And she turns around to get the doctor.



I lie back in bed and smile.

Not only can I make beautiful
women do what I want...

Now I can make them even more
beautiful!

I hope that doctor will be a woman
as well...

My prayers are answered as sometime later the now big-boobed nurse returns with a female doctor in tow.

Damn girl.
Didn't find a
smaller uniform?

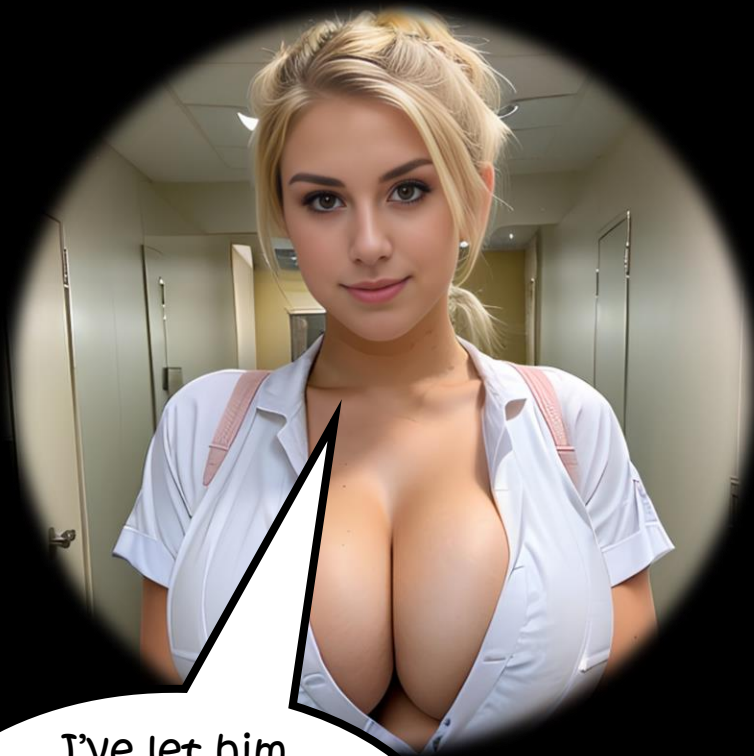


You were
unconscious
for three
days.

Hello.
I'm doctor
Williams.

And I'm
glad you
are awake.

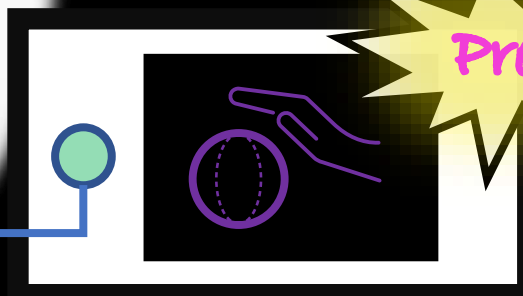
How
are you
feeling?



I've let him
fondle my
breasts, doctor,
and he said that
now he's feeling
better.



You did
what?!



Press

Breast fondle
therapy should
only be applied by
trained personnel,
nurse Cassy.



Yes, doctor.
Sorry doctor.



I understand,
nurse Cassy.
You thought,
because of your
well-endowed
bust you were
qualified.



Press



But it's not
all about
size.



Yes,
doctor.



The doctor kept
bantering with the nurse
for some time but I was
more focused on her
expanding breasts as I
pressed down on that
plus button.



I kept fondling those
now watermelon-sized
tits as they expanded.



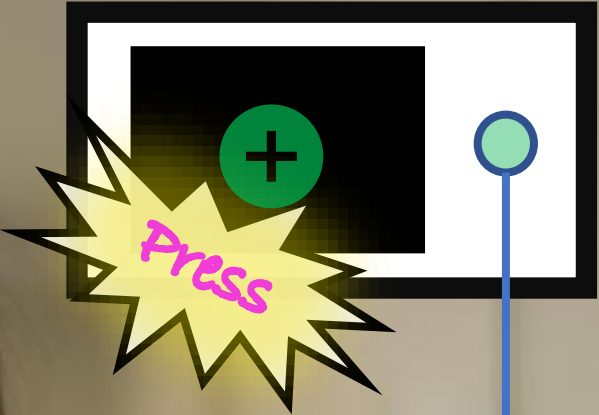
Until I settled for
far more than a
handful... hehe.

The new boobs fit her
very well... though the
good doctor could be a
tad younger, for my
preference...



As I marveled at the hills before me my
eyes noticed another pair of plus/minus
buttons on the good doctor's shoulders.

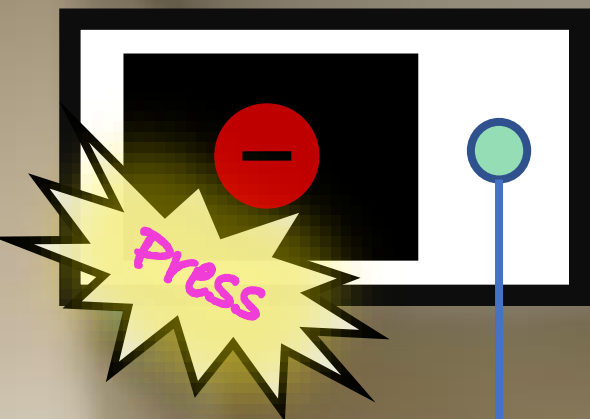
Curiously I went for the plus button again... as it had shown great results before...



But I soon notice
my mistake...

I'm getting
too old for
this...





And switch to the
minus button
instead.



Soon the doctor is back
to her original age... and
going lower...



I keep holding down
that minus button as
I'm very curious about
how this woman
looked in her prime...



And before my eyes
her age dwindled...
her hair got fuller...



Her skin got
smoother...



Overall, she got firmer,
full of energy... simply
younger!



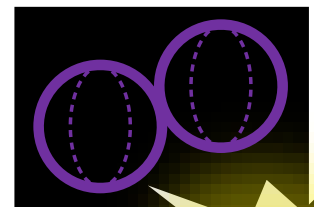
Until I stopped at
around 18 to 20 years, I
guess. **Amazing!**



Man, she was a looker!



I did spot the "Boob Job" button before, but I put it on the back burner cause I wanted to test out the new ones first... But now my hand eagerly moves to her stomach and with anticipation, I give it a little nudge.



Press


With the expected
effect immediately
settling in.

Let's finish
this therapy
session with a
boob job, sir.



It does not take the
young doctor to take
out my cock and soon it
is placed between those
now giant mountains of
boob flesh.



A woman with long brown hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up. She is holding a large, realistic-looking prosthetic penis between her breasts. She has a calm expression and is looking directly at the camera. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Don't worry if
you have a wife
or girlfriend,
Sir.

This is purely
therapeutic. I'm
a professional
doctor.

I was chuckling to myself. That story made up by the button was just too hilarious. Though, as she wrapped her boobs around my cock and started moving them up and down my chuckling soon turned into moaning... she indeed was professional at this!!




Shoot your load
anytime you feel
like it. This is all
about your
relaxation.



She was good - very good indeed. But I did not want to shoot my load like this... I wanted to have more of her. And with her tilting her head back she revealed a button I had been looking for some time now. Obviously, I did not let this opportunity pass up.



A woman with long dark hair and bangs is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the camera. She has very large, full breasts. A speech bubble originates from her mouth. The background is a simple indoor setting with a wooden headboard and a white pillow.

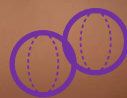
I think this is not working out, Sir. You seem to be in need of stronger therapy. I propose fucking my pussy. It's sure to get you relaxed.

Don't worry about foreplay. Rubbing your dick between my tidies got me really wet already.



The effects of the Triangle buttons were immediate, and I sure was not going to turn her down. Therefore, soon the now teenage doctor had positioned herself a top of me, impaled herself on my cock, and is now bouncing up and down on my hard shaft.

Nurse Cassy, how about some visual stimulation for our patient while I do the main work here?



fap
fap
fap

The nurse, who so far was taking notes on the doctor's "treatment", took out her tits and made sure I had a great view of them as I kept fucking her superior.

Yes,
doctor!



While nurse Cassy
was cheering us on
the good doctor was
fucking me in several
positions.



And when at one point she switched holes... it did not take long for me to reach my point of no return.



And I shout my
pent-up load all
over her massive
knockers.

Let it all
out!





Wow!
That was a lot!
You must feel
more relaxed
now, right?

Yes,
thank you,
doctor.



I had to stay one more night at the hospital so they could ensure I did not fall back into a coma.

But I felt pretty good. I guess that little blackout was a small price to pay for these new powers.

That night I dreamed about what other new buttons I might be seeing soon...



And the next day the doctor and the nurse said goodbye to me as I was dismissed.

I'm glad you are back on your feet, Sir.

I played with the thought of turning them back to normal... but they were better off as is... I was doing good here... right?

Take care, Sir.



And so, I leave the
big-boobed nurse...



And the busty
doctor, who was
now younger
than most med
students, behind
as I exit the
hospital heading
for my next
adventure.

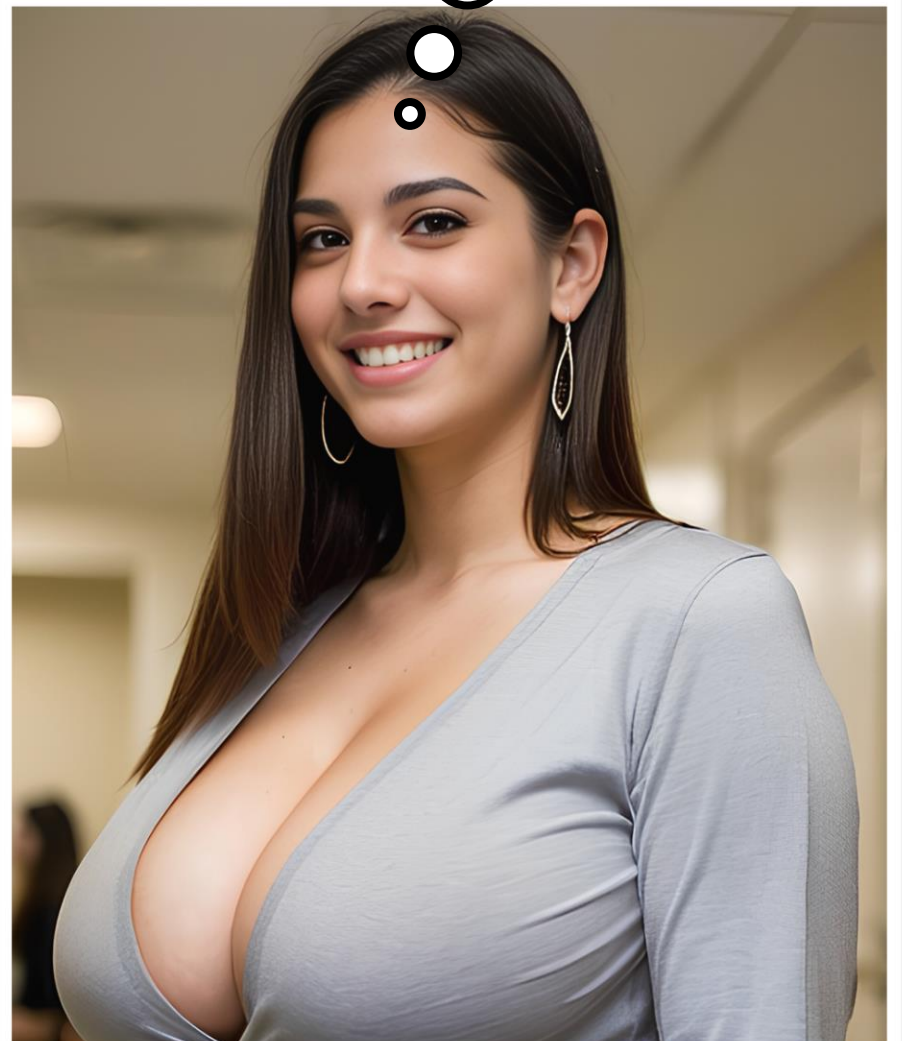




How the fuck did she manage to be a doctor here? She's at least five years younger than me.

Damn it!
That nurse got even bigger boobs than I... and she knows my secret treatment method...

I'm sure I left that hospital in a better state than it was before...





Hello, Hexxet here,

Alright! Our protagonist is now fully leveled up and I hope you enjoyed his stay at the hospital. From now on the Button series will be more casual about Transformations 😊.

I don't yet know where the next chapter will take us but I do plan on continuing this series 😊.

More PAls and of course my regular 3D Comics can be found on my Patreon and in my shops. (If you are only into the PAls you probably want to visit the shops, not the Patreon). Some free PAls can be found on my homepage.

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