



# The Robbery

This is the City. Los Angeles, California. I work here. I carry a badge.

Wednesday, June 9th. It was hot in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery. The boss is Captain Smith. My partner's Ben Alexander. My name's Friday.

8:56AM. There's been a rash of robberies in town perpetrated by beautiful women. They've hit 6 times in the last 10 nights. Each time, it's a different group but the MO is still the same. Our job's find them!

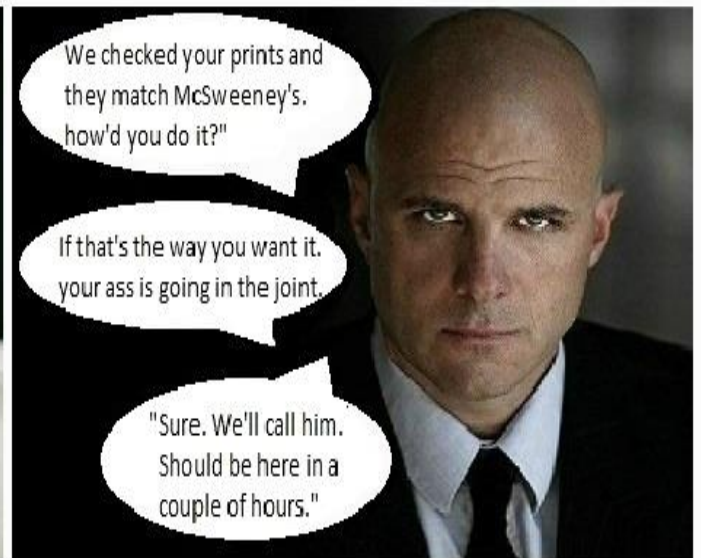
We've been unsuccessful in our attempts to find the gang. We've staked out jewelry stores and shops in the area but to no avail. Ben and I were going over the sheets for the third straight day when we got a call from Captain Smith.



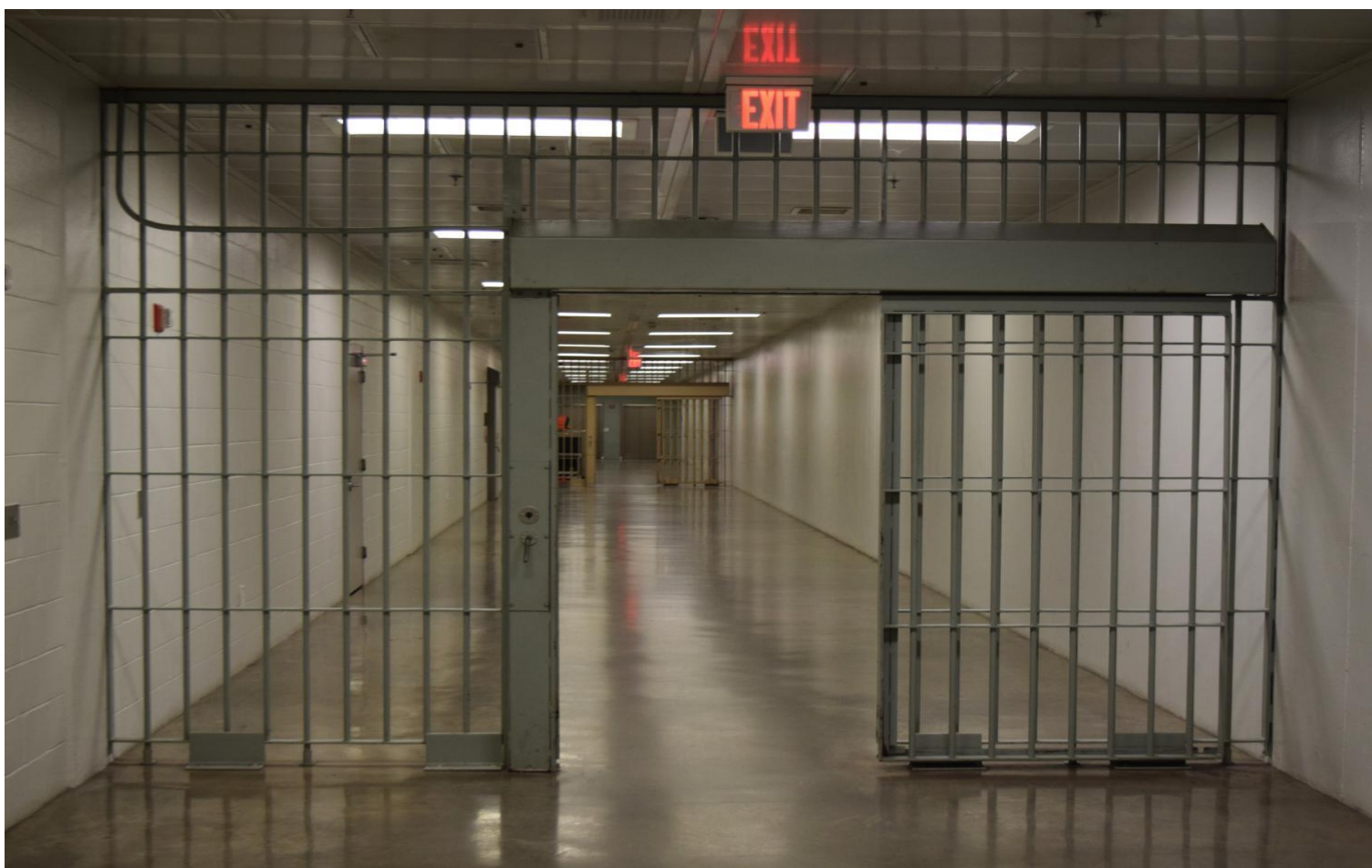
Thursday June 10th. 12:05 PM. We got our break. The group hit the Bank of America branch in the Valley. A blonde woman was seen leaving the bank carrying a bag of money. It was too heavy for her and she fell. That's when we picked her up. During routine fingerprinting, it was discovered that her prints matched those of Jack McSweeney, a known felon just released from San Quentin for robbery and assault and battery.



1:35 PM. We interrogated the woman. She looked to be about 30 years old. With blonde hair, blue dress with cream jacket and high heels, The perfect picture. She was sitting there pouting when we walked in.



2:00 PM McSweeney told us about their boss and how they stole a machine called a Morpher. It's a device that would allow someone to change their appearance to whoever they wanted. He didn't know where the machine was being held since he was blindfolded and taken there. He was supposed to meet the gang at an old abandoned warehouse in the industrial section of town at 8:00. We turned McSweeney over to the women's prison and met with Captain Smith.

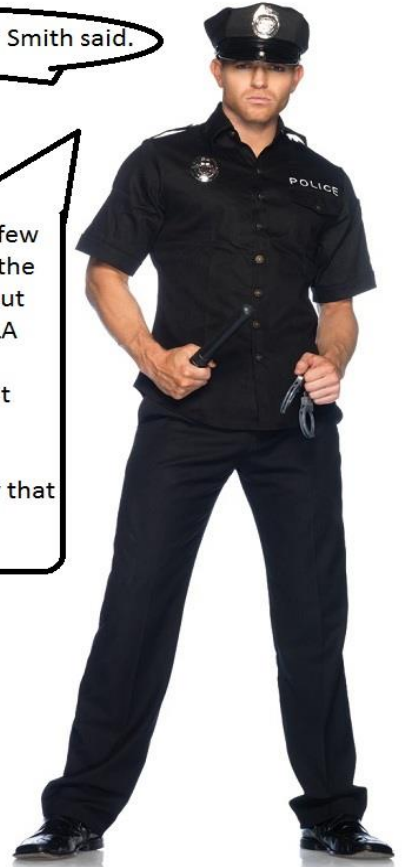


"That's what he told us Cap'n." Ben answered.  
"It seems to be the only explanation."

"A Morphing machine." Smith said.

"So, where do we go from here?" I asked.  
Captain Smith sat down at his desk. He told us to sit down.

"This is Top Secret." He said. "A few weeks ago, a machine similar to the one McSweeney was talking about was stolen from a lab on the UCLA campus. We didn't want to say anything 'cause frankly, we didn't believe it. You two get down there and see Professor Anderson. He's the guy that built it."



"Let me show you, gentleman." He finished and got up from his chair.

"Just how does this machine work, Professor?" I asked.





He called over his assistant who he introduced as Ed Waters. Ed walked into the machine while Anderson played with some buttons. We watched as Ed started to change. Ed Waters was about 25, 5' 10" tall, with short black hair and a six pack with broad shoulders. Probably the result of steroids and nights at the gym. The first thing we noticed was that Ed grew breasts. Not gigantic, but probably B-cups. His hips expanded and his waist narrowed creating a very nice 34-25-35 figure. He also started to shrink to about 5'4". His hair went from his short black to a long luxurious blond and his eyes changed to a crisp blue. His nose bobbed. Any muscle tone on his arms shrank and his legs became gams that any stripper would be proud to have. His hands became more slender and grew perfectly manicured nails, painted a bright red. The entire transformation took less than 3 minutes. Ed exited the machine holding his new breasts



"Ed I have a question for you, was the transformation process painful?"  
"Not at all Detective." Ed answered. His voice had raised a few octaves and had a sultry sound to it. "There's just a slight tingle as I'm morphing. Go ahead. Touch me if you'd like." Ed finished. He/she now noticed that Ben was getting somewhat excited over the change and moved in closer. She began to kiss him as she ran her slender fingers over his cock. Professor Anderson stood there, a smug look on his face as Ed took out Ben's manhood. Ed began to run his/her tongue over the tip getting it moist. Ben was in ecstasy as she licked up and down the shaft and started playing with his balls. She then took his whole cock and put it in her mouth. She sucked him for a good 5 minutes, stopping once or twice to take his balls in her mouth. It wasn't long before Ben started to cum. Ed hungrily sucked up every drop as Ben continued to pump her crimson colored lips.

"Ben!" I interrupted bringing him back to earth. "We're working here."

"So am I, Sergeant." She replied as she cleaned up the last of his cum.

"EdÉ" the professor called. "My apologies, gentlemen. Sometimes Ed gets a little over zealous when he changes." Ed moved away from Ben, who zipped himself back up.



Ed stepped back into the machine and transformed back into him self again. He walked out and blew Ben a little kiss as he left. We found out a bit more information about how the machine worked. It wasn't that difficult. All the attributes that you wanted were listed on the keypad. All you had to do was punch them in and throw the switch. Even someone as simple as Jack McSweeney could use it. We thanked the Professor and drove back to the office.

4:43 PM We returned to the office and told Captain Smith what we found out, leaving out Ben's little adventure with Mr. Waters. We decided that someone would have to make that meeting in McSweeney's place, find the machine and take the gang into custody.

"So, who's it gonna be Cap'n?" I asked.

"We could get one of the policewomen to do it." Ben replied. "How 'bout Mason? She's done this type of stuff before."

"No. We need to keep this as quiet as possible. Can't take the chance of bringing someone new into the case." Smith replied.

"You're not suggesting one of us?" Ben asked.

"That's exactly what I'm suggesting." He finished. "And I think Joe is the best person for this assignment."

"Me? Why me, sir?"



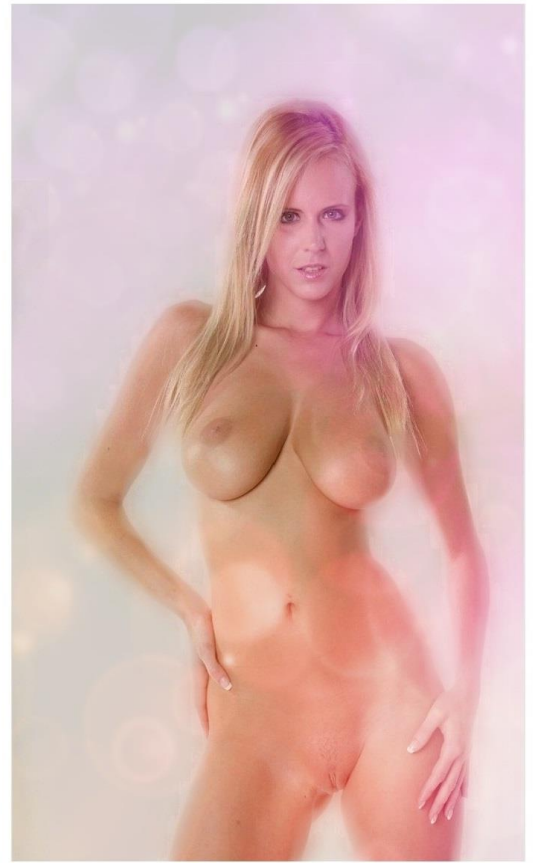
"You've been in this case from the beginning. You've met Professor Anderson and know how the machine works. Besides," he continued, "you don't have any family. No one to worry about where you are or come down here asking a lot of questions."

"All right, sir" I replied. "If you think it's best."

"Good." Smith put his hand on my shoulder. "Ben, call Professor Anderson. Tell him what we need. We only have a few hours before the meeting."







7:25 PM. Ben, Captain Smith and I took the picture over to Professor Anderson at UCLA. We explained the situation to him and advised that we only had 45 minutes to morph me and make the rendezvous, I handed him the picture and he asked me to step into the machine. He pressed a few buttons and threw the switch, My body began to tingle, it was like the feeling that my limbs had fallen asleep. I could see myself begin to change, as I shrank, my manhood retreated into my body forming a pussy It was an erotic and very interesting experience. I touched it to be sure it was real and was rewarded with a shudder that seemed to wrack my entire body.

My nose became smaller and cuter. My short hair began to grow, turning blonde and become long. All my body hair vanished and my arms and legs began to thin. Within a few minutes, I was an exact replica of the blonde girl we picked up in front of the bank this afternoon. The door opened and I stepped out, feeling a little embarrassed by my nakedness. Ben handed me the clothes that we took from McSweeney and I put them on.

I looked at myself in a full length mirror, I was perfect, "Wonderful, Sergeant," Anderson said a moment later. "You look just like the woman." "Well, I don't feel wonderful," I replied, My voice had changed to match my appearance, I didn't sound all that intimidating. Sure I can infiltrate the gang this way, but there's no way I'll be able to arrest anyone in the body of this weak blonde chick. "Don't worry. Joe." Smith responded, " Well take care of that."

7:30 PM. I laid down on a table while Ben brought over a small microphone and an ear piece, Captain Smith told me that they were going to surgically implant this behind my ear. I wouldn't have to worry about anything since they could hear everything that would be going on and the devise would morph with me and be hidden by my hair. We thanked Professor Anderson for all his assistance and I went with Ben to the rendezvous point.

7:55 PM. Ben dropped me off in front of an old abandoned warehouse near the piers. | idea was that I was to sit on a crate that was there eating a lollipop. That's how they would know it was McSweeney. Ben staked himself out down the block. Far enough away that no one would notice, but near enough to keep me in sight. I realized that I could really use a cigarette and some coffee.



8:15 PM. Still no sign of my ride. Ben got a call on the police radio and had to leave. I really wanted that cup of coffee. As soon as Ben was out of sight, a blue car pulled up. It was California License plate ALUC 4358B.

The sliding door opened and a woman who seemed to be about 30 with long dark hair was sitting there. She wore a white mini skirt that just barely covered her large breasts. Even in the setting sunlight, I could see her dark nipples protruding from the white top. She called Jack's name and I stepped inside. There were two other people sitting there, a petite Asian woman and a curvy hispanic woman her in her 40s. The hispanic woman introduced himself to me as Walt Hamm, an old friend of McSweeney's. They had shared a cell a few years back. I remembered that Hamm had broken out of prison only a few days ago.





8:45 PM. The car stopped and the doors opened. We were inside a large windowless warehouse. I could smell salt air so we must still be near the piers. There were pieces of furniture and a few beds throughout the room and bags of money from the Bank of America job this afternoon. A few minutes later, a large man, about 6'5" and impressively built entered the room.

"So Jack," he said, his deep baritone voice echoing through the room, "Have any trouble with the cops?"

"None." I answered. "They had me locked up for a while but had nothing to hold me on. You sure took your time picking me up."

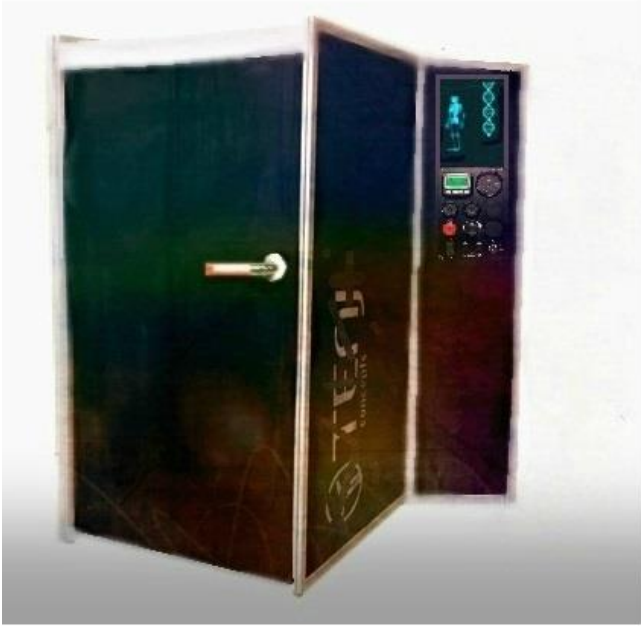
"Sorry about that." He responded. "I knew the cops would be tailing you so I had them wait until the coast was clear. Here," he threw a wad of bills at me. I dropped them. "This should make you feel a little better."

"Pretty good heist, huh Jack?" Hamm said. "Got almost 20 grand a piece."

"So, what's the plan for tomorrow, boss?" one of the "ladies" asked.

"Gather round boys and I'll show ya."





The boss laid out the plans for the next nights jobs. He had a map of the building in front of him. The idea was that a gala event was taking place tomorrow night for an art show.

Our group would go in morphed as various couples and start the robbery. My job was to keep an eye on things while the others did their work.

He went over the plans for about two hours. The boss said that we should all morph now so that we could get used to our appearances.

We all gathered around the machine, the middle aged guy with balding hair went first and came out as busty black chick. he looked hot holding his massive breasts. The boss told him he was now called Jennifer.



Next the busty brunette girl who had picked me up went in and came out as a well built guy, his date would be the black chick and he was now Steven.



The petite asian woman was next. He came out as a middle aged looking guy called Pedro





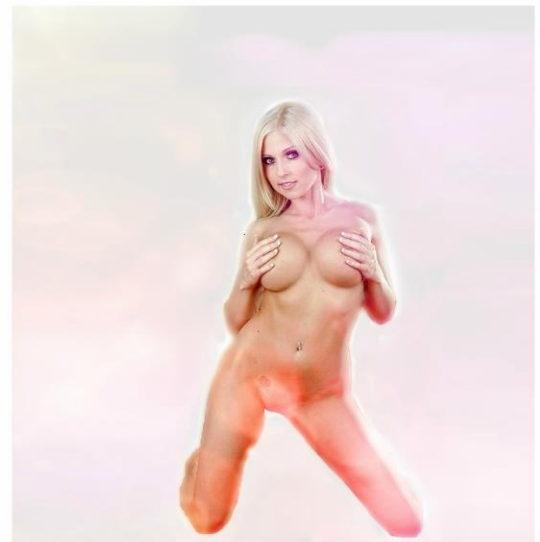
I was next. I had no idea what was going to happen. The boss pushed a few buttons and threw a few levers and I again felt that tingling sensation..but it was more intense. my hips and ass expanded as I turned into a middle aged milf with dark brown hair. I would be the driver of the vans wife Katherine.



Hamm the hispanic woman was next and came out as a well hung hunky black guy called Mike



lastly the boss stepped into the machine and turned into a gorgeous blond woman. He would be Hamm's girlfriend and told us from now on he would be called Crystal.





Mike put on some clothes suiting his now solid male body

The boss now a 20 year old blonde girl called Crystal put makeup on and womens clothing to fit his new disguise





Mike got a hard on watching the boss now Crystal getting dressed, he walked up behind him/her and put his arms around the blonde woman and felt up her breasts, the boss slipped into the character of Crystal and made a high pitch moan, while rubbing her arse into mikes solid crotch



It wasnt long before Crystal was on her knees sucking Mikes big black cock like a pro





After Jennifer got dressed , she went to the bosses room to work on her role in the heist, but was shocked to find the boss making high pitched moaning sounds while riding mikes massive black cock



ohhh mmm hey Jennifer, I didn't expect to ohhhh see you so soon, ohhh mmmmm

dam bitch your pussy is tight!

Watching Crystal and Mike go at it made Jennifer feel wet between her legs



Thinking about what she had just seen Jennifer pulled down her top and started rubbing her huge breasts, while Steven took advantage of the situation and buried his face in her breasts



Overcome with lust Jennifer took her dress off and slid her soaking wet panties down



Meanwhile I got into character as a middle aged house wife called Katherine, I dressed myself in a sexy night gown and waited for my husband





Like the good wife I got undressed and stood naked before him



It didnt take me long to get my answer as my husband lifted me onto the bed and thrustured his rock hard cock into my warm hot sex



Just before he orgasmed he pulled out of my used wet pussy and cummed all over my body leaving me gasping in a wet mess



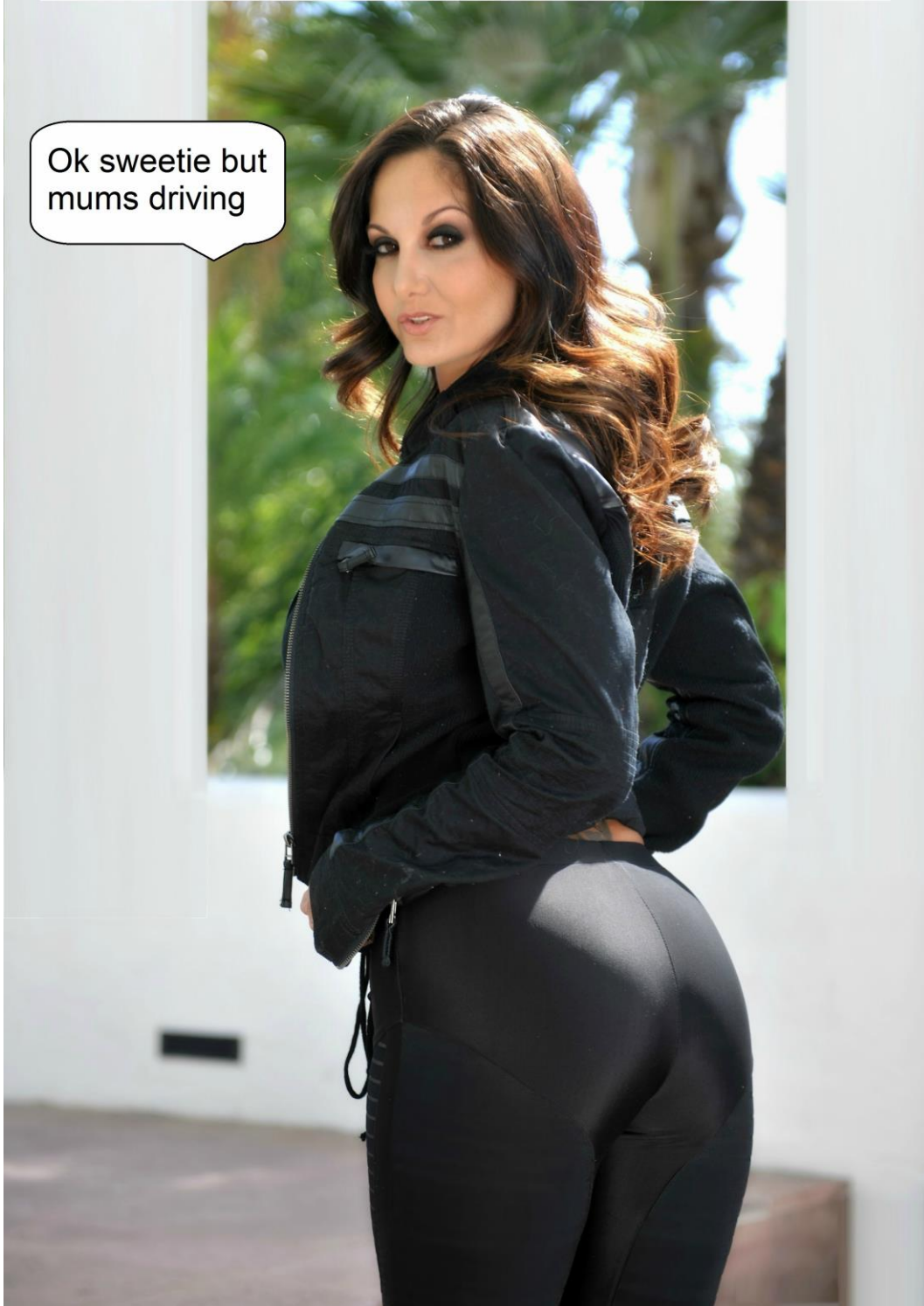
After composing myself I headed down stairs only to find Crystal acting really girly wearing hotpants and a pink top





I played a long and got into character as Crystals Mum

Ok sweetie but  
mums driving



After our shopping trip as mother and daughter we went upstairs and got ready for the robbery



Crystal was now all dressed up and headed for the gala event



I was now dressed up as pedros wife and headed to the gala event with my husband



Once we had arrived at the gala event, we all got into our roles, I played the part of pedro's loving wife out for a date, Crystal flirted with the security guards while Jennifer and her man watched on waiting to make there move.



Jennifer and Steven then made there move pulling out there guns and holding up the venue while me my man and Crystal played the part of innocent bystanders.



Steven and Mike gathered all the expensive paintings and artifacts and loaded them in the getaway car.



With my tip off the cops were waiting to catch them outside.



We caught Steven and Pedro but Mike and the others escaped.



The boss left the scene with the other guists, later the next day he was pulled over by the cops who were looking for the rest of the gang members.



He evaded capture though by convincing the cops that he wasn't the blonde girl they were looking for and gave them both blow jobs.

Mike escaped with Jennifer in the getaway car which had all the loot from robbery in it, they made millions from it and Mike made Jennifer his trophy wife.

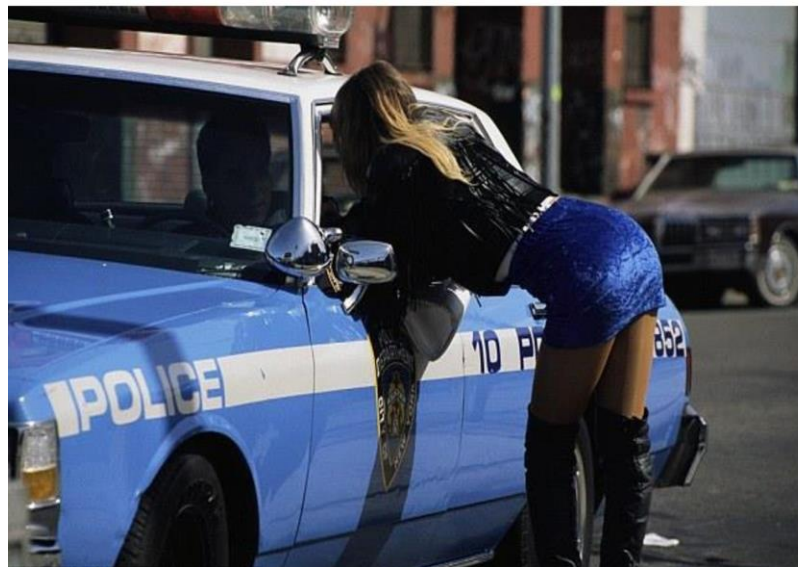


The boss forged new identity papers, and is now going by the name Megan living the life of a college coed





As for us cops we celebrated the victory of breaking up the gang and making several arrests, we continued using the booth, and once a week one of us would use the booth to turn into a woman then spend the week living as a hooker while the other cops took turns arresting the hooker then having sex with them.





*The end.*

*Based on a fictionmania story*