

And Then There Was One

Jason hid in the closet, watching in disbelief as Jessica got dressed. It wasn't that he got the chance to see her naked that had him stunned. It was what happened to his friend, Alex. They sneaked into her house together, trying to figure out what happened to their friend Liam, who disappeared after breaking up with Jessica.

As soon as they got into her home, the front door opened and Jessica came in, catching Alex in the act of going through her closet. In a flash of light, Alex disappeared, replaced with a pair of blue panties on the floor where he stood. Jason managed to get into the closet. Jessica didn't see him there, so he shut his mouth and held his breath.





Jason watched as Jessica stripped down, picked up his friend and started to pull him up her legs. He wondered if Alex was still in there or if his friend had fully been replaced with cloth.

A woman with long, vibrant red hair is standing in a bedroom, leaning forward slightly. She is wearing a blue t-shirt with the word "LOVE" visible and purple lace underwear. She is holding the waistband of her underwear with her right hand. In the background, there is a bed with a colorful patchwork blanket and a white door. A metal basket with a rainbow sock is on the floor. A text box in the upper right corner contains a narrative snippet.

Jessica pulled him up around her hips until he popped over her petite ass. Jason still couldn't believe it.

Alex was gone... He had been transformed fully into nothing but a pair of underwear. Jason didn't even know how she did it. Was she a witch? Was it some kind of technology?



Jason thought he heard something... A small voice, male, coming from her direction. He couldn't hear what it was trying to say, but Jessica chuckled.





But she didn't speak, she didn't address him, not to mock him, not to chastise him... nothing. He wasn't even worth considering anymore. He was just a pair of panties.



She selected a pair of shorts and pulled them up around him. Jason Was still stunned into silence, terrified to move and accidentally get her attention.

As she pulled up her shorts, Jason started to feel safe. If she could just leave, then he could sneak out, forget he ever knew Alex and never get within a hundred miles of Jessica...

