

# TF WARS

EPIISODE IV: RISE OF THE DITZ

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The dark cavernous depths of Camduro Prar echoed with the drips of the melting ice from the surface world above and the wet slaps of the boots of Supreme Leader Kylo Ren down it's rocky carved tunnels. It was known as the Gray planet, and anyone who saw the frozen world endless grayish rock tunnels would think it was named appropriately, but its name had nothing to do with the color of its cave formations. Camduro Prar was called the Gray planet because it was rumored to be the place where the light and dark sides of the force mixed. Somewhere in its clammy darkness was a temple, not of Jedi or Sith make. A rumored Holy site where whatever was kept there could pull darkness from it's venomous pits, and turn the hope of the light into shadowy rage. Kylo Ren had felt that this is what he needed to fulfill his destiny. Killing snoke, having Rey reject him, he felt himself barreling towards the darkness with the entirety of the First Order behind him, with Rey slipping further away on her light sided journey. If he could find this

so called artifact, bring them both towards the middle... the force could finally be balanced.

Kylo took off his fogged up helmet immediately feeling the ice cold drips of ice water from the stalactites above in his black hair, running down his scalp to the back of the neck. "Ben!" a shocked woman's voice echoes through the caves. Kylo looked around expecting this to be another shared vision between the two of them but she seemed closer, as if she was really there. "Why are you here?" she asked, coming into site from around the cave corner.

"I told you Rey, Ben Solo is dead!" Kylo opened his palm, his lightsaber flying to his palm quickly. A blade of angry red light erupted from it's hilt as well as two small red cross-guard sabers. "Did you come to stop me?"

Rey's face tightened. "I have not given up on-

"I gave you the chance to join me, undo all the damage of those who came before us" he growled as he slowly slaked towards her down the tunnel.

A lightsaber came to life in Rey's hand as well. "I came looking for a way to bring you back, not to fight!"

"I'm not here to fight either, so stand down and I can find the key to breaking the yoke of the lightside off your back!" Kylo's free hand raised quickly and with it a channeled surge from the force. Rey was slammed by an invisible current, only able to get her arm up and reciprocate the same effect back right before she hit the cave wall. Jedi versus Knight of Ren, sabers in one hand, their free hands directing and reflecting invisible energy only revealed by their intensely strained bodies and the bits of rubble that bounced and swirled, cave quaking and groaning as it intensified. Dust and rock fell from the ceiling till with a deafening crack reverberated through the stone around them, a fault between them forming on the floor and traveling up the walls. With a shattering boom the cavern shifted. Kylo found himself sliding towards Rey, and more disturbingly it looked like she assumed this was a charge! Their lightsabers met with a fury of crackles and snaps, their contrasting colors lighting the cavern up. The cave was too loud and chaotic for anyone to say wait, and as the world tilted steeper and steeper it was only when their sliding became just short of vertical that the two pulled apart and tried to find a way to stop their momentum. Their sabers were their only light as they plunged deeper into the darkness of the tiltings cavern, not seeing the fork until it was too late. The two were separated. From fighting. From helping. Kylo had to grab something, slow down, get back to the fork. This whole place could be coming down, and being buried in an ancient temple, or losing Rey in a similar fashion, was not in his plans. If only he-

SMACK! Kylo had flown out into an open space and his body collided with a shelf of rock, his head to follow right behind. In a blurry state of pain and confusion the commander of the galactic army the First Order gingerly touched his forehead, finding it wet and warm. Blood trickled down his face, only the crashing behind him shook him out of his delirium. Behind him, a

giant porous wall of rock and stone was collapsing into the nothingness below. Quickly he reached out with the force, frantically searching for any sign of life. His eyes closed, in the darkness he sought her, his mind felt weak and vulnerable, images of his mother Leia, his Father Han who he had died by his own hand, driven by the darkside. All his personal demons flooded into his mind as the fear that someone else he cared for would be destroyed because of him, stoked and fed the darkness inside. And then, he felt her. Slowly he turned seeking her out, and when her life force echoed back strong and determined he opened his eyes to see her struggling up the side of a cliff, and at the top above her a giant geometric shaped temple. Two triangles, one glowing like a white upside down pyramid, below it one of solid obsidian pointing back, with stairs up it's side to a gray cube resting between the two. Ray was on a wall below both of them, she had somehow ended up down there and he had fallen on a side path that led right to the stairs. Seeing his saber on the ground he summoned it to his hand and began staggering towards the stairs.

"Ben! Don't!" Rey called to him from below. "We can go in together."

"I asked you to come with me Rey, to be together..." he mumbled watching her try to race him to the pyramid. "To do this together? That opportunity has passed"

"You wanted to tear down everything! Burn the world to start it anew. That's not the Jedi way!" she grunted climbing faster as Kylo Ren began to ascend the temple steps.

"Soon, there will be no Jedi way, no Sith, no light and dark, I will end all that. I'll bring the new middle just you wait." He staggered into the cube, inside at the center was a small gray holocron, a relic only force wielders could operate. It was floating between the white and black tips of the pyramids outside. This had to be it, the answer! He limped forward even as Ray began to ascend the steps behind him. He had to have it. He would have it! And from there everything would change. His hand grasped for the cube as the doorway behind him was filled with a determined dusty Rey. The moment his hands clasped on the relic, it glowed. Not white, not black, but a hot pink. Kylo knew immediately something was wrong. But he, his thoughts, Rey and the world around them were washed away in a blur of pink light.

As it faded Kylo found himself in a garden, all white marble with pink flowers and fruits with a fountain at the center. Next to the water, however, was the oddest sight of all. A woman, tall and blonde with a semi familiar face. One with strong features that could draw an eye, if it wasn't for the body she had to compliment it. Truefully anyone with a fancy for the feminine form would have a hard time drawing their eyes away from hers. Her petite neck and shoulder gave way to a ridiculous bosom, that must have stuck out firmly over a foot from her tiny rib cage. Which shrank back down along with her tiny waistline, only to curve back out with a vengeance for her hips, rear and thighs. Her proportions just made her almost unbelievable to the eye. "Wh-who are you? Where are we?" Kylo walked cautiously into the garden towards the strange curvaceous blonde.

“Like, didn’t you study or somfin’ before you came here? It’s like, so hard to explain since you made me like this!” she crossed her arms and pouted, only a tiny crease forming on the skin of her perfect brow.

“Made you like this, I don’t even know what you are!” he scoffed. “I just came to find the balance.

“Yes! Yes balance! That’s like, what I’m here for man!” she stood up clapping like a giddy child her tits wobbling too and fro as they tried to poorly keep up with her quick movements.

“Here for? What is this place? How do I get what I’m seeking. How are you related to the grey cube?”

“Ooooo yeah yeah” we sashayed over to him “The grey boxy woxy thinger-ma-jigger. Okay Like, I’m going to try and explain the whole pro.. Proceee.. Erm... the whole thingy but depending on how this goes I may or may not screw that up. My brain is like... so fluff right now. So firsty... Who I am is...” she put a manicured finger to her plump bottom lip thinking very hard “everything you are not.” she smiled feeling like she just said the most profound thing anyone could ever say.

“Everything I’m not?” Kylo Ren raised an eyebrow not following in the slightest. How was this bimbo supposed to help him balance the force.

“Mmmmmhmmm, I’m like... all opposite of you, and using the cube we can swap and switch until you feel more er... ?” her face screwed up tightly as her brain worked overtime to figure it out.

“Balanced?” he filled in

Her eyes went wide with relief “Yeah! Oh yeah gods I hate being like this.”

“Look, this isn’t what I came for and I pressed for time. So much is at stake!” He closed in on her, backing her to the fountain.

“Oooo I sense it, you are super duper mad.” she gave a fake grumpy face mocking him “It’s like... lots of stuff goin on. No no, too tricky-wicky to just trade the rage, gotta be somethin easier to try first. Like tes.. tester...Testorter... e.. Your masculine juice stuff.”

“I have had enough if this” he raised his lightsaber, red fiery blade coming to its full length.

“Yeah yeah... so tense. So tuff grrr... but wouldn’t it be nice to not be so reved all the time?” She looked up innocently. The words stuck in his ear like honey, and he couldn’t shake them.

His mind drifting for a moment on what a world would be like if he didn't have to be hard and aggressive to lead, to persuade, to...

"Woah" Kylo staggered in dizziness wobbling the point of his saber back at her face. "What are you doing!?"

"I'm not doing anything silly billy, I can't. That's not how this thingy works. Question is... what are yooooou doing?" she giggled at his frustration "Ooo never mind I can tell!" For some reason the woman was flexing her arm. It wasn't till he felt his own body's mass start to melt away, muscles deflating and the bones in his shoulders and ribs quiver and reduce that he went from confusion to fear.

"Stop this!" he screamed but all she did was smile and flex, her own body still outrageously curvaceous now had some extra bulk and definition to it. She was even taller, or he was shorter! Or both! "I said stop!" Still thinning away he swung his blade of light down on her, but she stopped it an inch from her face with a simple raise of her hand.

"Woah buddy, just because I'm a bubble brain at the moment doesn't mean I'm gonna let you think you can treat me like that, I'm a force bean you know!" she scowled, her face looking more goofy than scary, a wide contrast from her apparent power.

"Force Bean?" he tried to pull his weapon free but it was completely stuck in the air along with his hands

"Yeah... like you are a human bean, I am a force bean... am I saying it wrong? Ug I hate this dumbo mind!" she stomped her muscular leg in frustration setting her curves to wobble and quake. The dark expression on her face brightened like a light bulb had gone off "Oh Oh I know... do you ever feel like.. Maybe... you wish you didn't have to think so hard 'bout stuff?"

Kylo tugged on his clothing trying to get it to sit comfortably on his new petite frame. "I need to think critically, I am trying to balance a galaxy!"

"Oooo I know sugar" she smirked, her hand rotating in the air, his lightsaber retracting into its hilt at her command. The woman's height and size were now towering over him a bit. "But isn't there a part of you, buried under all that trauma and lineage and pain that would just love to get lost in daydreams all the time, hand off all that icky stress to someone else?"

"Who wouldn't, but it's my like... destiny and lives are on the line and stuff, you know" his voice came out a little softer and confused. But when he tried to think about it he felt it hard to grasp at, as if thought power was leaking out of his skull into the air...or into...

"Eh I promise you the universe and the force is much more complicated than a simple chosen one. The whole mythos of chosen ones is really overplayed. Destiny is more like a river people

get in and out of... where you get off someone else will step in." The Force entity purred, her words coming out silky and smooth, well spoken with authority and confidence. His confidence and intellect was flowing into her!

"Like... you gotta stop!" He wailed "I like... don't want to be a dummy. I'm a.. A..."

"You're a liar silly billy," she cupped his face and bared him a sharp toothy smile, "because this whole transfer thing only works based on your desires"

"But... but no one will take me seriously like this! I like.. I like don't match and stuff!" Kylo blushed still trapped in the womans force hold.

"You know.. You're right dear. You sound like some fluffy headed bimbo and you aren't one are you. If you were all that dark side would flow right out of you veins leaving you for good." Kylo nodded furiously. "In order to fix such a problem you must match!"

"Like.. wait when you er say.. match do you mean.."

"Oh silly one don't try to sort it out. You don't have the brain capacity now just search your feelings... mmm yes I can sense your feelings for Rey. How everything you are drives her away. Your hate, your pain, your malehood."

"Wait Rey isn't into women!... is she?" he stumbled back against the fountain, not really registering he was free.

"What? I person can't be gay in this galaxy? Such a silly thought... same with you thinking gender is such a rigid polarized existence." She placed a hand on his crotch and smiled. "There are species with hundreds of sexes and genders, there are ones that flip back and forth! But all I need to know is, is that something YOU are into"

Kylo blushed deep red, sweating and stumbling over what to say, the member between his legs hardening against her palm only to be pushed in with ssshurp by the curvy muscular woman! "Eeek! You like..turned me into a... girly!"

"Pish Posh!" the force being said as a thick member and balls formed between her legs "You can be a man and still have a vagina... I'm telling you your grasp on things is severely limited... how do they train apprentices anymore." she rolled her eyes in annoyance "That being said, if you feel like a woman, and want to feel very womanly.. Like I know you do.." she licked her plump red lips "I have plenty for you to take... Kylie!" The creature began rubbing between the Kylie's legs, smothering her face in those giant tits.

Kylie didn't fight it. No at the moment she was preoccupied with how damn good it felt. Her body warmed up quickly, as if her form was hooked to a warm water spicket and being pumped full.

Her new scrawny appendages that had been thinned down to twigs only moments before began to surge and wobble with fat, especially her legs and hips. Her outfit that had grown so big on her was now a proper fit and pushing to stretch. In the distance she could hear Rey calling after her. "Like.. Rey? Is this like a dream or somethin?"

"Oh no using "I only went with it cuz I thought it was a dream" on me little lady, you were told the rules. I can't stop this. I'm your opposite to offer balance. If you balance is swapping completely that's not on me sister. Why don't you just admit it... you want to be a big milfy bimbo."

"I... I like... dunno if-"

"Don't know? Look at you! Look at this!" The force beings hands sunk into Kylie's burgeoning back side inflating still even as the woman groped her, setting off a moan "Your hips don't lie my dear, and neither does this ass. Though I don't know how we're going to get rid of a rage as powerful as yours, unless... unless you think that's why my libido and horniness is so high. Do you think? Oh... oh dear saying that sparked something in you didn't it. I see it in your eyes. I feel this giant baby making fire in my belly starting to pump into yours. My gods you don't just want it, you need it bad!" her palm started grinding Kylie's mound faster and faster, dampness seeping through her black pants, the echo of Rey calling her in her mind.

Kylie gripped the creature's muscular bicep "Oh god... Oh my god it's so much! Is there like anyway to slow this down?" she squealed desperately as the pleasure continued to bloom in her abdomen, and roll like waves into her swelling feminine curves. She moaned and gasped as her nipples thickened and swelled, the fabric of her top dragging over their sensitive tips sending electrical jolts down her spine to her buzzing clenching tunnel. Fat was pouring into the new jiggling mounds on her chest, forcing her nipples harder and harder into her uniform. "Ahh Slow please slow!"

"Oh I would love to dear but this is all being driven by you. Your fear screams slow, but your body screams to take it's fear away even louder. Anger and hatred, thoughts of revenge, all being siphoned into me, the space left behind pumped full of lewd thoughts of sweltering lust and need, craving love and carnal acts. Lips and tongues dragging over your sensitive goosebump covered flesh." Her free hand palmed Kylie's swelling tit, now larger than her own skull and surging wider and fuller, outgrowing the creature's hand quickly and yet she had so much more flesh to give. In the glow of the rising pink cube shaped relic the garden faded around them, the force being gave a good firm squeeze to Kylie's breast and her body exploded with sensation. She wailed and arched her back eyes rolling in her head, skin tight pants being soaked down her massive wobbling thighs. She was coming. She came just from the giant fat tits on her chest being groped. What the hell was it going to feel like when she was filled with.... Filled with... The idea of a fat throbbing phallic presence pushing deep inside her spasming tunnel, stretching her wider made her orgasm a second just from the thought. She couldn't breathe, she couldn't focus! And always that lingering smirk of the thing that was filling her with more needs, and more lust, and more and more curves threatening to burst her outfit wide

open. Sucking away her anger and rage but also her intellect because... because deep down she wanted this. But what if she wanted too much? If she was about to become nothing but a riggling throbbing puddle and nothing else? A building scream rose in the air but not from her, from somewhere else, and the force being seemed startled and agitated. It let go of Kylie's tit and retracted into the pink light. Kylie reached out, standing and begging to not be left in her nymphomaniac state. But her odd companion was gone. Through the pink fog the scream grew, a lightsaber igniting and charging towards her. Kylie tried to pull out her own but was having a horrible time remembering how. After a few attempts and shakes she found the switch and the blade of light erupted from it. How did one fight with it again? She tried to make a stance but was only wobbled and blushed at her swaying swollen form.





Kylie looked down at her body in dismay. Two giant black cloaked domes blocked any view of her feet, clasped tight by her top. Her throbbing nipples pushing against the fabric, buzzing like tiny force lightning zaps. Below her hips and giant ass were pulling the fabric tightly against her slit. Her glazed eyes wandered to the glowing cube and she reached out to touch it. Could she go back to her old form? Would she want to... god she needed to just end this deep emptiness between her legs and... oh yeah the approaching light saber hehe she almost forgot! It rose in the air and chopped the holocron relic in half. Immediately it lost its glow and tumbled to the ground lifelessly.

"Oh gosh. Oh no. You broke the thingy..you...you..." Kylie's lust glazed eyes looked at the figure in the dissipating pink fog. "Rey?!"

Rey was staring down, eyes boring into the broken relic. Her lungs heaved desperately, out of breath from her scream and the fight it took to pierce whatever reality bubble that force creature had made. The thing that changed Kylo cackled as it faded deep into the caverns, not to return, and Rey finally was able to turn her gaze to her rival. The words "Who are you" caught in her throat as she used the force to inspect this person that she had never seen but had come to know "Ben?!"

"Um like... yeah but kinda? Or erm.. I mean use to be?" The overly full figured woman nervously giggled. "I mean I am me... but me is so more a Kylie right now"

"Oh Be- er... Kylie, what did that thing do to you" Rey walked up to her, lowering her Lightsaber and letting it retract back into the hilt with a buzz. She saw the curvy woman trying to do the same and she moved in to help, having to dodge it once or twice before she was close enough to help.

"She like... freed me Rey! Now I can be whatever you want me to be!" Kylie's eyes were pleading. She was ecstatic but at the same time, she seemed troubled by something else.

"Freed? Like from the First Order?" Ray cupped Kylie's cheek trying to hold the girl's attention. Kylie responded with a coo to the touch through her giant glossy pink lips.

"The... First Order? Oh you mean my old army or whatever. I don't want them Rey. I'll give you all their stinky locations or whatever. I don't need them anymore Rey. I just need... need.." She trembled and fell into Rey's arms, shocked at how tall the Jedi seemed, and how far away she was kept by her own giant bosom, her nipples drilling into Rey's ribs making Kylie squeal and go weak kneed, squashing her breast even more.

"Need what Kylie? I have you, calm down. It will be ok. What do you need?"

Kylie could barely speak, her thick thighs wrapping around Rey's leg. "I need... to get fucked!" she clasped a hand over her swollen mouth as her eyes went wide. Rey's eyes went even

wider, and Kylie was scared she might scare her off. That she would leave her here a lonely voluptuous horny mess with no sense to figure things out in her fluffy noggin. And then she realized why Rey's eyes were so huge, her cheeks on fire with blush. Rey's pants were tenting out and something firm and thick was rubbing on Kylie's inner thigh. The former supreme licked her lips and drooled a little. Kylie was not the only one to receive a change from the cube it seemed, and it would be hours before they would emerge on the planet's surface and begin their new destiny.