

Jonathan and Natalie laid on the roof of Jonathan's car hood, holding hands as they looked up at the beautiful night sky. The stars were shining down on the two, with each of them calling out the constellations they could see. They occasionally glanced over at each other, smiles never wavering as the senior high school sweethearts spent their night together. With graduation coming up soon they looked forward to their future beyond high school. Jonathan and Natalie had been together for a long time, and while deep down Jonathan and Natalie felt like they were inseparable, the idea of proposing was far from their minds.

After having a nice movie night on the couch watching some cheesy old Sci-Fi B Movie, the two drove up a hill for a little bit of stargazing. They thought it would be a nice end to the evening. Laugh at the movie, followed by something a bit romantic in the way of stargazing. Natalie lived near Baker's Point, one of the most popular spots for the activity.

"Man, that movie was so bad!" Natalie giggled as she looked over to Jonathan.

"I was hoping you would say that! I didn't want to outright say it in case you actually liked it." Jonathan laughed as he looked over. "What was with that acting?"

"Gosh I know! Our theater department could act better! And they're terrible!"

"Heck, we could probably act better than they did! It can't be that hard!"

"Yeah! Like sure it's CGI they're acting with or whatever but they can make it look better than a children's play!"

"This is why I love you, we can agree on this sort of thing." Jonathan and Natalie laughed as she rested her head on his chest, Johnathan wrapping his arm around her.

"And I love you to!" she said with a giggle.

"Say, are the stars getting brighter?" Jonathan asked as he squinted looking up at the sky.

"Now that you mention it, yeah." Natalie nodded as she leaned closer. "And the stars look like they're...moving?"

"Was there supposed some sort of meteor shower today?" Jonathan sat up confused.

"I don't think so, no." Natalie shook her head.

As the two looked upwards, a beacon of light suddenly shone downward on the two of them, circling around them. The lights continued to circle around the two and rapidly picked up speed as they did so. Both looked at it bewildered, trying to wrap their heads around it. However, their confusion would be replaced with fear as their bodies started to be lifted up.

"What's going on!?" Jonathan fought to stay down to no avail.

"I don't know! Jonathan hel-" however Natalie was cut off as the two off them fell unconscious as they were lifted up into the source of the beam of light. The two would enter inside of a ship, revealing itself from its cloak. It was a UFO, and the disguise vanished as it began to take off, traveling far and away from Earth with two of its denizens in its cargo...

"Ugh...my head..." Jonathan muttered out as his eyes slowly began to flutter open. He saw Natalie

across the room, inside of a chamber with tubes attached to it. Looking around, he saw he was in something identical. "Natalie!" he called out.

Her eyes began to open up, groggily lifting her head up. "Jonathan? Jonathan!" she called out once her mind put everything together. "Where the heck are we!?"

"I don't know! I just remember seeing lights and blacking out! Next thing I know I'm looking at you stuck in here!"

"Is there some kind of latch or something?" Natalie picked around at the inside of the tube, trying to find any way to open it.

"I can't see anything..." Jonathan sighed back.

"Jonathan I'm scared!" Natalie cried out.

"We'll be fine. This isn't one of those movies we just watched after all!" Jonathan said in a reassuring tone, not sure if he was lying or not. Regardless he had to be strong so that Natalie wouldn't break down. "There's got to be a way out of here..."

"I assure you there is." a woman's voice called out as the door to the room they were in opened. The two's attention instantly turned to the source who would surely explain where they were and what was going on. What they saw was something they had never seen before.

It was a woman dressed in a skin-tight, gray jumpsuit. She didn't wear any shoes, instead showing her feet to the world. They were oval in shape, not even possessing toes rather only two dull white claws at the end of them. Her skin was a faded pink color, with strange dark pink, wing-like appendages sticking out from her back. She didn't have hair, rather a simple curl at her forehead while her ears would elongated outward in a cone shape with a black tip. She only had three fingers and lacked a nose. She was a Clefable woman.

"Looks like you two lovebirds are finally awake." she commented with her hands behind her back as she walked over to the computer.

"Who are you?" Jonathan muttered out in pure shock.

"And what are you!?" Natalie chimed in just as taken aback.

"Oh my children, you're such a naive bunch." she shook her head. "My name is Clefira, of the Clefable people. And you two are very special. You're going to be helping ensure my race lives."

"What are you talking about? How are we supposed to do that!?" Natalie questioned angrily, trying to hide her fear behind it.

"Yeah, we're not exactly Clefables so I don't really see how we're able to help!"

"Oh don't you worry about that, you say that like it's a problem! Even if it was, I assure you I have the perfect solution for that!" the Clefable began to cackle.

"Jonathan I don't like the sound of that..." Natalie whimpered over.

"And you shouldn't!" Clefira chimed in.

"Are you going to start explaining what's going on!?"

"My oh my, Jonathan was it? You're quite the eager one. You must really want to be assimilated first!"

"A-assimilated?" Natalie asked nervously.

"Very good, you can listen! Gold star for you!" Clefira chimed in sarcastically. "Yes, you two are going to be turned into Clefables yourselves!"

"WHAT!?" the two shouted out in unison.

"Oh, one more little detail. Sweetie you can ignore this part because it doesn't apply to you." Clefira turned her attention to Jonathan. "Everyone in our clan is a girl."

"Well I hate to break it to you but I don't exactly fit that description!" Jonathan snapped.

"You two really don't like to listen do you?" Clefira's lips grew into a smirk. "That's not a problem either."

"W-what do you mean?" Johnathan gulped.

"Please, do you really think we have the technology to abduct you, keep you in a tube you can't get out of, but we don't have the technology to make you a girl?"

Jonathan suddenly began to blush harshly. "W-what?"

"Hear that Natalie was it? You're getting a new gal pal!" Clefira called out back to her.

"Just let us out! We won't tell anyone about you! And don't make Jonathan into a girl! How are you supposed to keep your race alive when you don't have any guys!?"

"Why do you think you two are here?" she said back. "We're an all female race, so reproduction isn't exactly on the table. So, that's why we have me!" she pointed to herself proudly. "I can make Clefables out of anyone and anything! And today the two new lucky Clefables are you!"

"You can't do that! We won't obey you!" Natalie said angrily.

"Again, I'm already prepared for that! All we have to do is a little bit of good ol' fashioned mental adjustments and you'll be loyal sisters to the rest of the Clefables!"

"You can't just do that! That's illegal!" Natalie shouted out.

"You really think your Earth laws hold up here? We only have one rule up here, and that is that sisters stick together. Of course we aren't sisters...yet. I think it's high time we rectify that!" Clefira began to type away at her computer. "If you have anything to say to each other before you join our ranks now's the time!"

"Natalie, whatever happens I'll always love you!" Jonathan called out. "Regardless if I'm a girl, an alien, or anything!"

"Jonathan! I love you! Don't forget that!" Natalie called out.

"Bleh, get a room. Well, I suppose you will soon enough. But none the less that sappiness belongs in

some cheesy movie." Clefira shook her head. "Whatever, that won't matter soon enough as I will soon welcome you to the Sisterhood!" she began to laugh manically as she pulled down a lever, a wave of shock hitting both Jonathan and Natalie, both calling out the other's name from the pain. They gritted their teeth, strange sensations forming all over their bodies.

Their skin would begin to smooth as its color shifted, taking on a light pink color that was almost white. For Jonathan, all of his body hair would smooth out with his skin, vanishing entirely. Both of their bodies became soft to the touch as any kind of blemishes were all gone. Out from behind the two of them, appendages began to push out. There were three on each side and dark pink in color. These wing-like appendages rested at the center of their backs.

Jonathan and Natalie's hair would mostly all vanish, however a bit of it remained at their foreheads and went into a swirl, hardening and becoming thicker as it became a part of their skin itself. Their ears both stretched outward, pointing out into two obtuse, triangular shapes. The tips of them would be the only part of their bodies that weren't pink now, instead being a brownish black color. The insides of them would have skin form over them, though were still capable of hearing.

From behind the two lovebirds, an entirely new appendage would form. Out from the base of their spines a tail would elongate out, quickly curving in on itself as it started to form into its own spiral. Their tails would wind up being in the same kind of curve that matched the one their "hair" was in.

The two would lose two digits on each of their fingers, only keeping the thumb, middle, and pinky. Their fingers would shrink in size, as would their hands to match. Their feet were a much different story. They would lose all of their toes, instead replaced with two dull white claws split down the middle. The feet themselves would then reshape, taking on a perfect oval shape with a pad at the center of them. This left both former humans as Clefables.

While the physical changes were done for Natalie, Jonathan still had the issue of his sex to attend to. The machine would make quick work in adjusting that as his frame began to shrink down. His shoulders lost their broadness while his arms slendered down. Curves would form onto Jonathan's legs to give them a shapely tone. His hips expanded outward, rear plumping up to highlight his new feminine figure. Jonathan's sides pushed inward along with his back to give him an undeniable hourglass figure. The lump in his throat became nearly non-existent to leave him with a very high pitched voice.

The biggest change for Jonathan had come to fruition, as two mounds began to pump up at his chest. This would continue until Jonathan was given a modest pair of breasts that rested comfortably. Between his legs, Jonathan's privates would suck into him, leaving merely a flat surface with an opening behind. His insides re-arranged into the proper workings of a Clefable woman, and thus made Jonathan and Natalie both into identical Clefable women.

"Ah, perfect! You two make the most excellent set of sisters. So let's just get rid of those pesky minds of your's. You'll pry be better off not remembering who you used to be. Saves time from you freaking out and such is that. Especially for that old male. Teaching him about how being a girl works would be a nightmare. But of course with a little science we can just clean that mind right away and just keep the important stuff! Just a few clicks away and...away we go!"

The two jolted upward as their eyes went into a daze. Their minds began to cloud up, as everything about their relationship, other friendships, and everything that made Jonathan and Natalie well, Jonathan and Natalie melted away. Instead, it was replaced with the knowledge about being Clefables. They were sisters, made at the same time and partners. Since they were new to the ship and were pending assignment.

As the two finished transforming, a silver liquid fell from the top of the chamber and onto Jonathan and Natalie. The liquid began to solidify over their former clothes, merging with it to transform them

entirely. The material was a silver, reflective gray that hugged both of their bodies tightly. The new skin-tight bodysuit hugged their curves and acted as a bra to support their chests. Their shoes were gone entirely, leaving them identical to Clefira.

"Perfect, now why don't we all get acquainted? We are family after all." Clefira laughed to herself as the chambers holding Jonathan and Natalie opened and the two stepped out. They walked out, making eye contact as they did stopping in front of each other. Once they were face to face, they turned and walked up to Clefira, both shooting to attention and giving her a salute.

"At ease, I'm just a scientist not a general. No need to be formal with me." Clefira motioned her hands down.

The two new Clefable ladies let their postures rest, awaiting commands from Clefira.

"Now then, we need to give you two a name now don't we? Our naming conventions are pretty simple, everyone has the prefix "Clef" in their name. For example my name is Clefira. I'll be in charge of your orientation." she said with a smirk.

"Now then, your name shall be Clefania," she pointed to the former Jonathan. "And for you, your name is Cleftiona." she turned her attention to Natalie.

"Now then, Clefania and Cleftiona let's get right to your assignments. You two will be in charge of any future assimilation missions. You two are partners, and will live in the same chambers and work together to ensure the Clefable species will continue to thrive far into the future. Something tells me you'll have no issue getting used to each other."

"We will do what we must to protect the species." Clefania and Cleftiona spoke in unison.

"Excellent." Clefira smirked. "Your room assignment is Gate 036. Why don't you go and break the room in? You'll be spending the rest of your lives in that room after all. Don't want to feel like a stranger in there."

The two nodded and gave a salute, turning around and heading off into their new chambers. The two former humans had no recollection of their original life, or the fact they were once lovers. Now they had a different goal in mind, to assist in growing the number of the Clefable. They were to assimilate more people of the universe into them, and were vital to the future of the species. They slept that night knowing of their importance, and looked forward to spread their species across the galaxy.