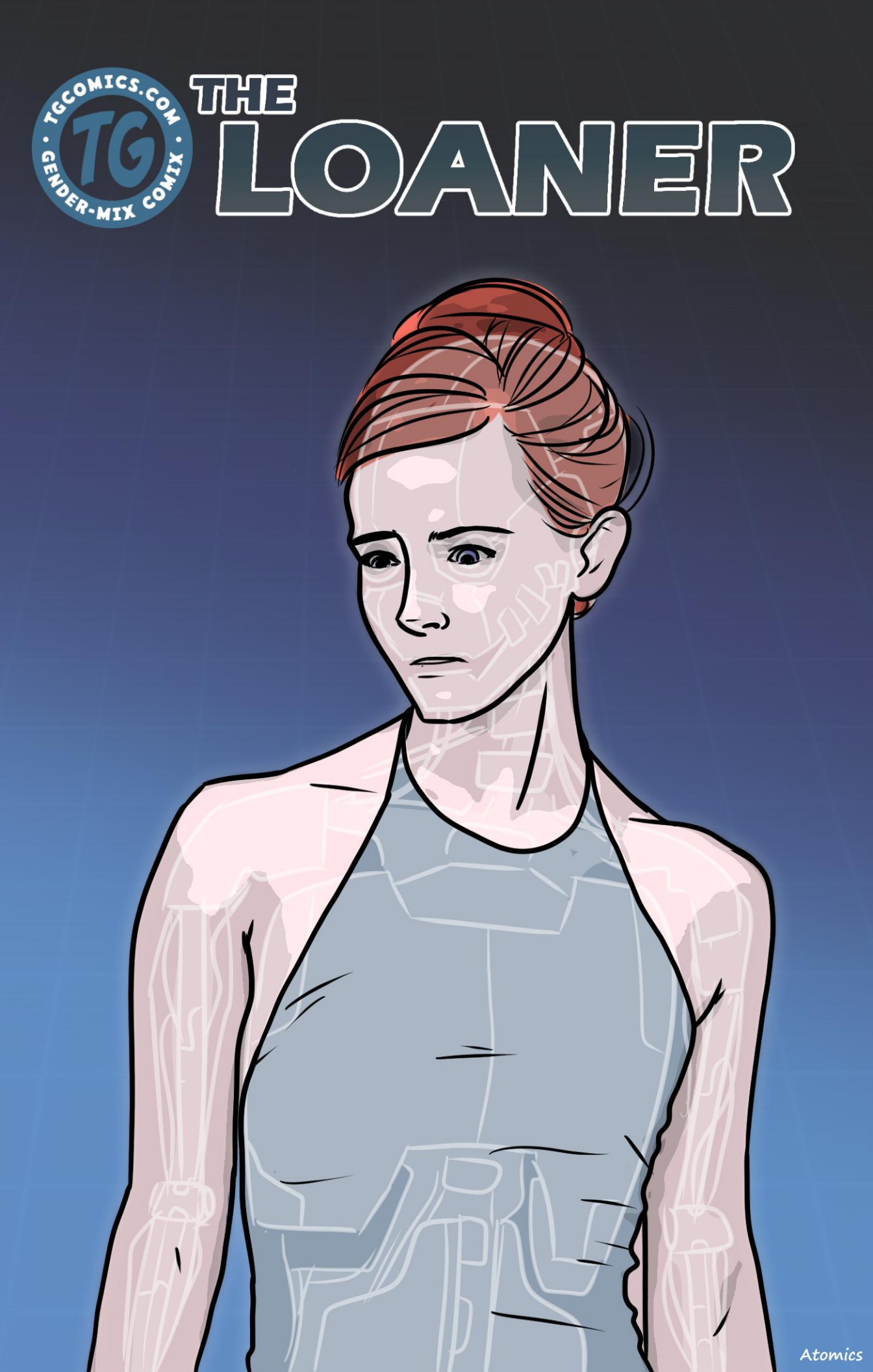
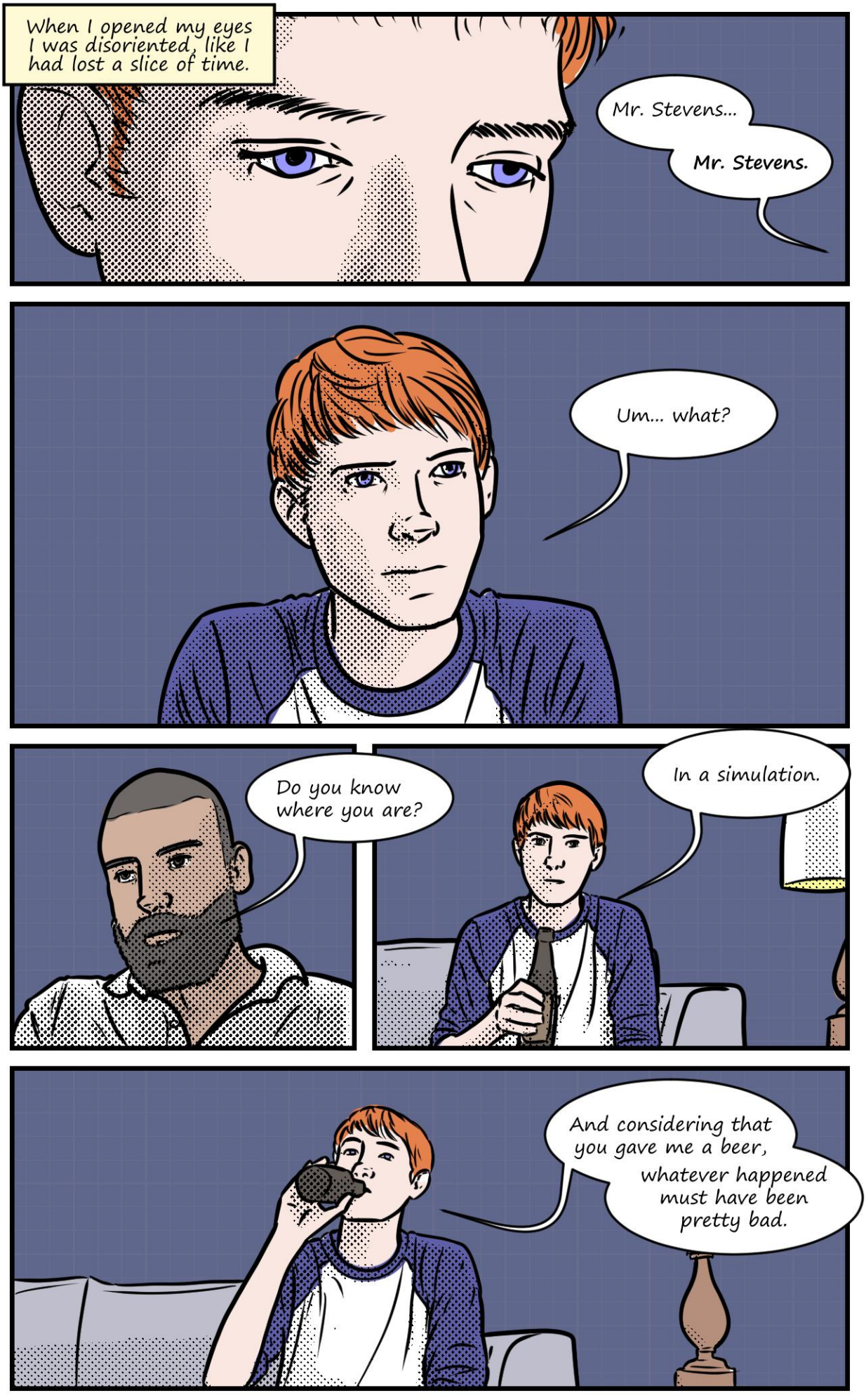
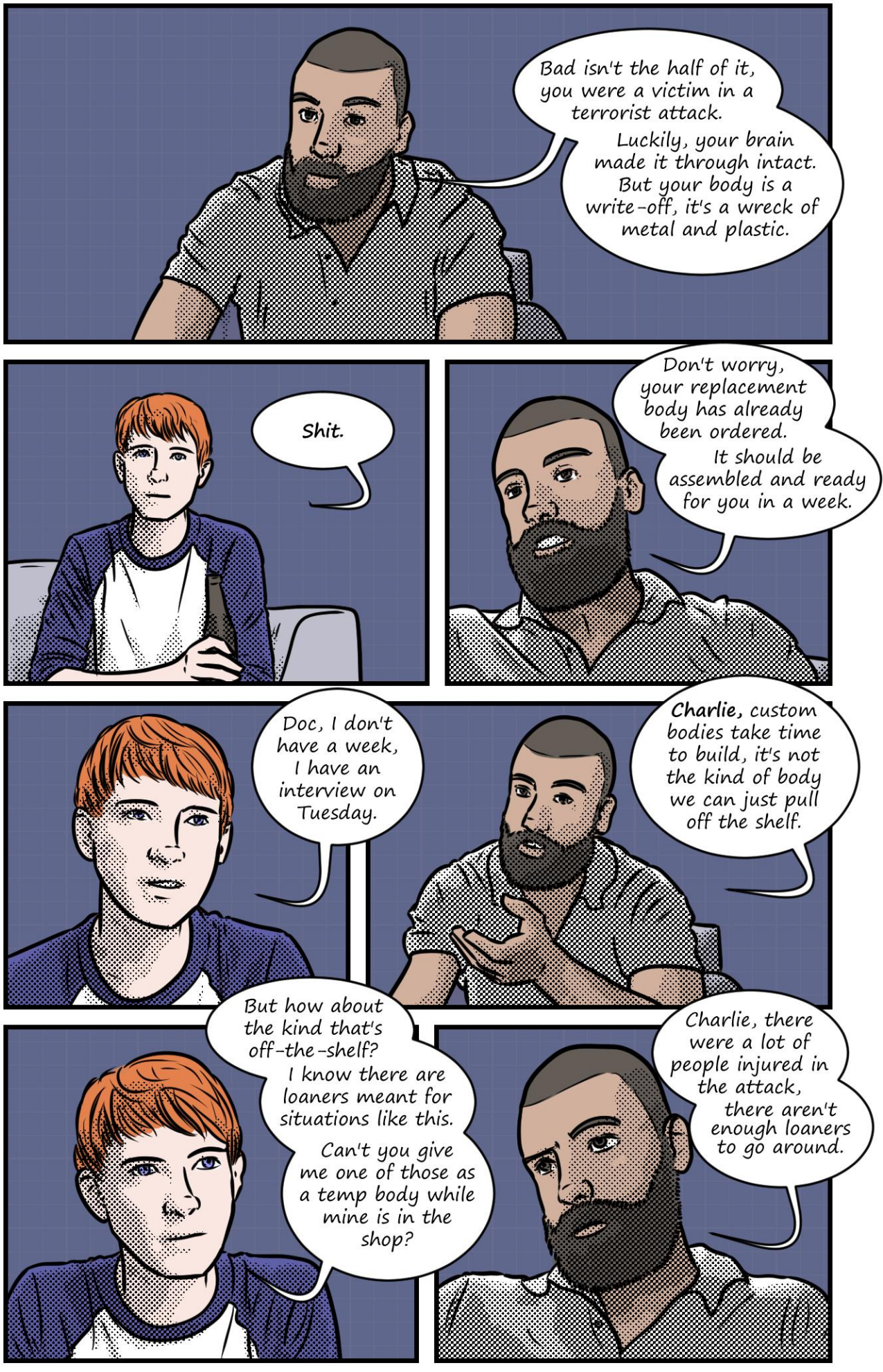
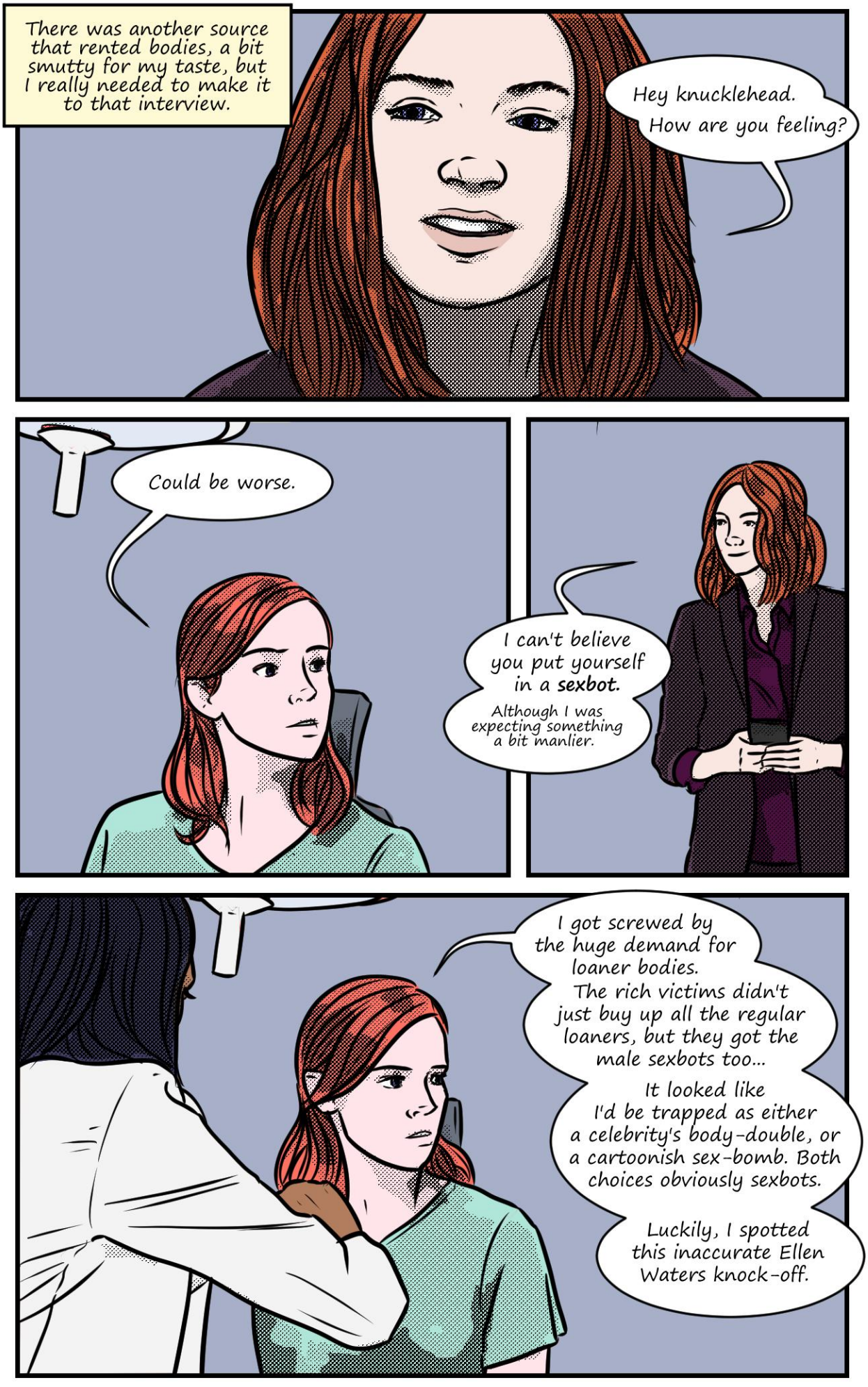
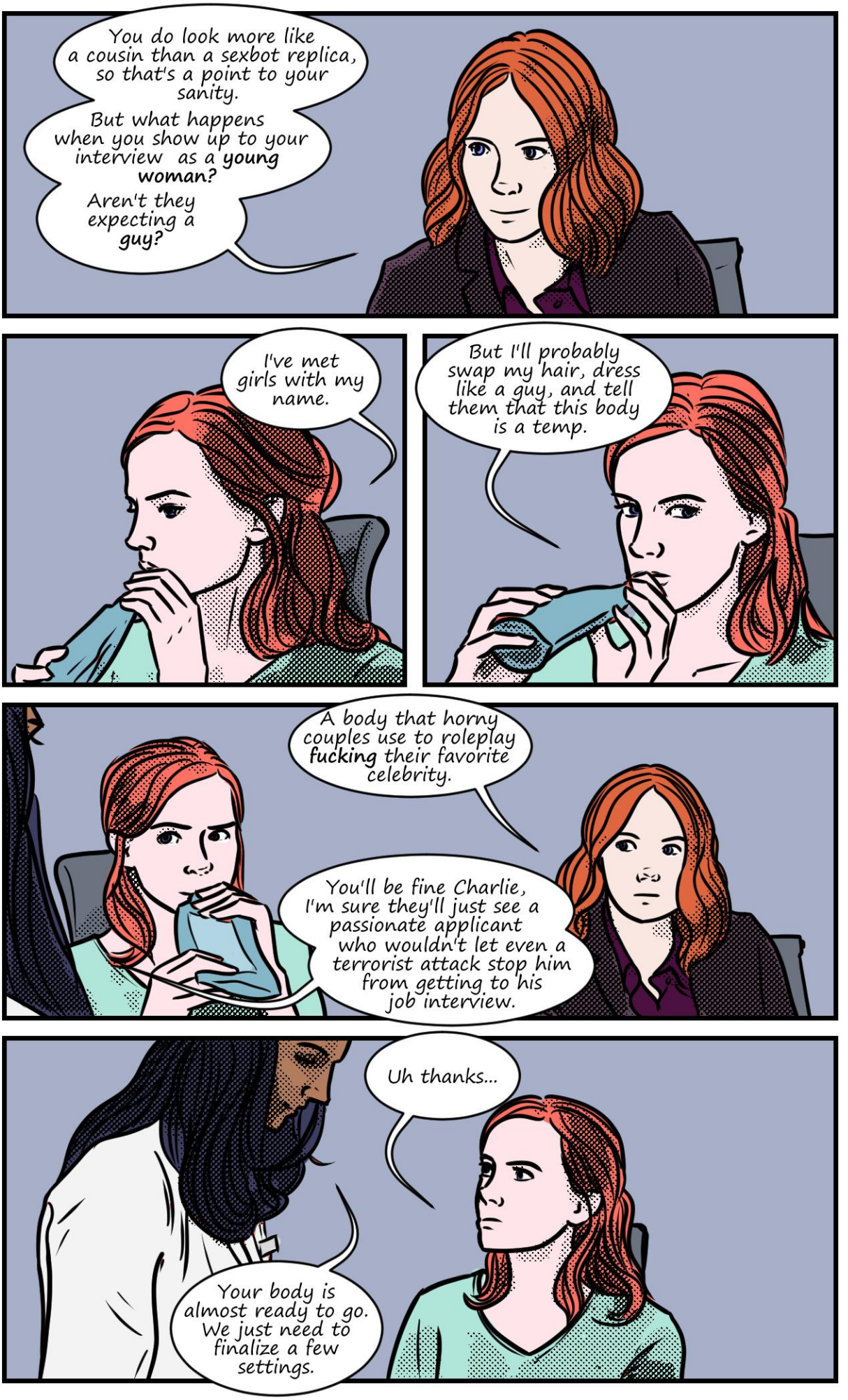
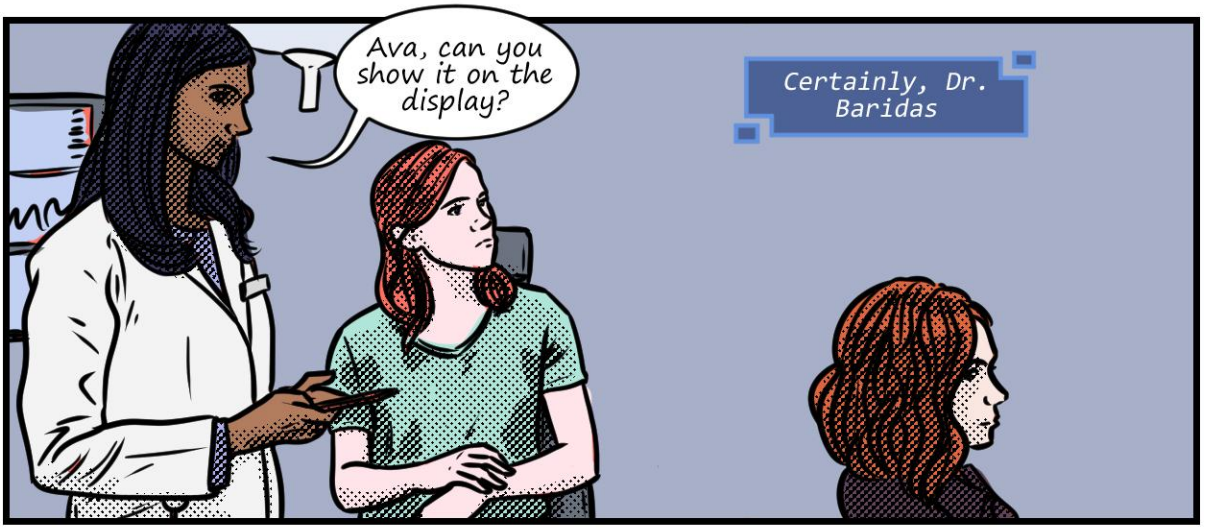

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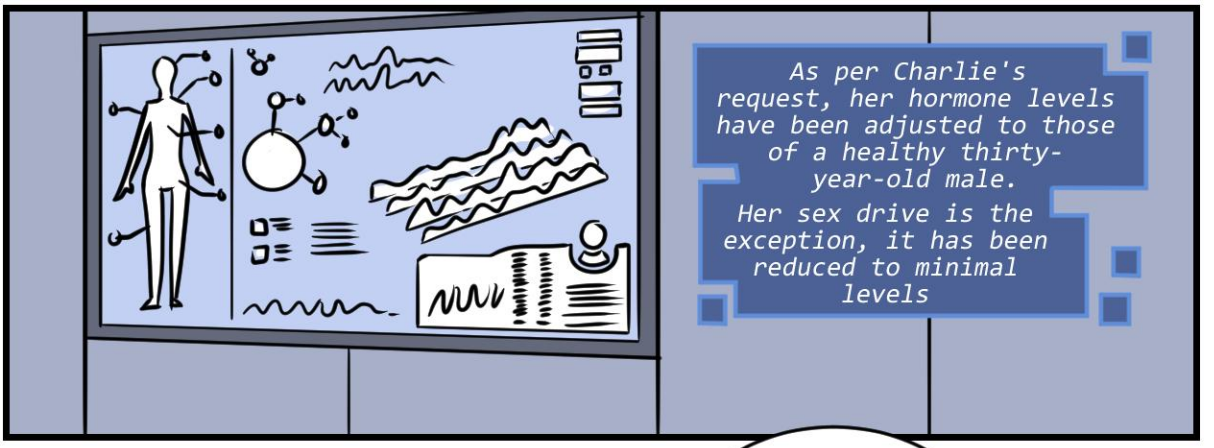

When I opened my eyes I was disoriented, like I had lost a slice of time.
Mr. Stevens...
Mr. Stevens.
Um... what?
Do you know where you are?
In a simulation.
And considering that you gave me a beer, whatever happened must have been pretty bad.


Bad isn't the half of it, you were a victim in a terrorist attack.
Luckily, your brain made it through intact. But your body is a write-off, it's a wreck of metal and plastic.
Shit.
Don't worry, your replacement body has already been ordered.
It should be assembled and ready for you in a week.
Doc, I don't have a week, I have an interview on Tuesday.
Charlie, custom bodies take time to build, it's not the kind of body we can just pull off the shelf.
But how about the kind that's off-the-shelf?
I know there are loaners meant for situations like this.
Can't you give me one of those as a temp body while mine is in the shop?
Charlie, there were a lot of people injured in the attack, there aren't enough loaners to go around.


There was another source that rented bodies, a bit smutty for my taste, but I really needed to make it to that interview.
Hey knucklehead. How are you feeling?
Could be worse.
I can't believe you put yourself in a **sexbot.**
Although I was expecting something a bit manlier.
I got screwed by the huge demand for loaner bodies.
The rich victims didn't just buy up all the regular loaners, but they got the male sexbots too...
It looked like I'd be trapped as either a celebrity's body-double, or a cartoonish sex-bomb. Both choices obviously sexbots.
Luckily, I spotted this inaccurate Ellen Waters knock-off.

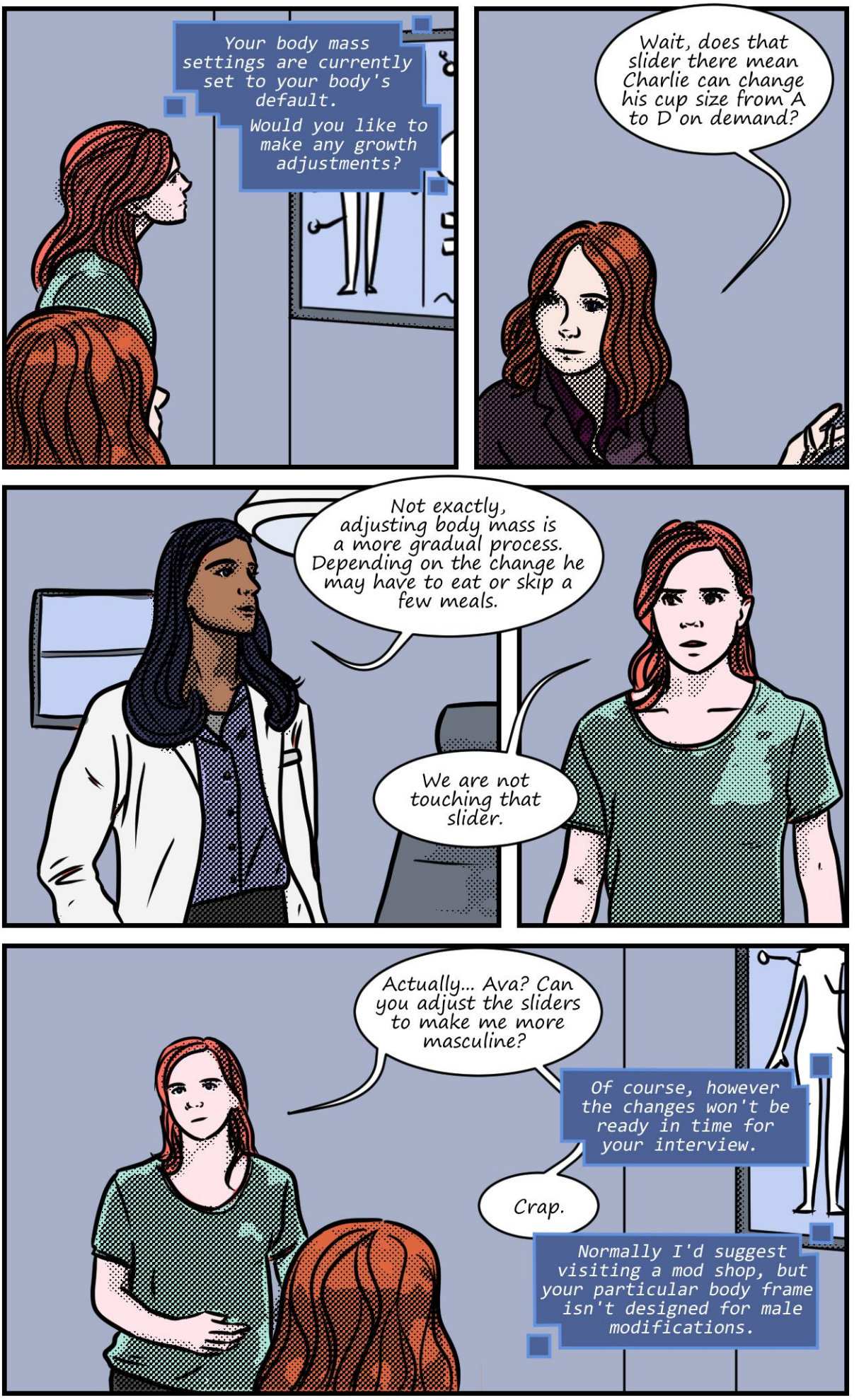

You do look more like a cousin than a sexbot replica, so that's a point to your sanity.
But what happens when you show up to your interview as a **young woman?**
Aren't they expecting a **guy?**
I've met girls with my name.
But I'll probably swap my hair, dress like a guy, and tell them that this body is a temp.
A body that horny couples use to roleplay **fucking** their favorite celebrity.
You'll be fine Charlie, I'm sure they'll just see a passionate applicant who wouldn't let even a terrorist attack stop him from getting to his job interview.
Uh thanks...
Your body is almost ready to go. We just need to finalize a few settings.

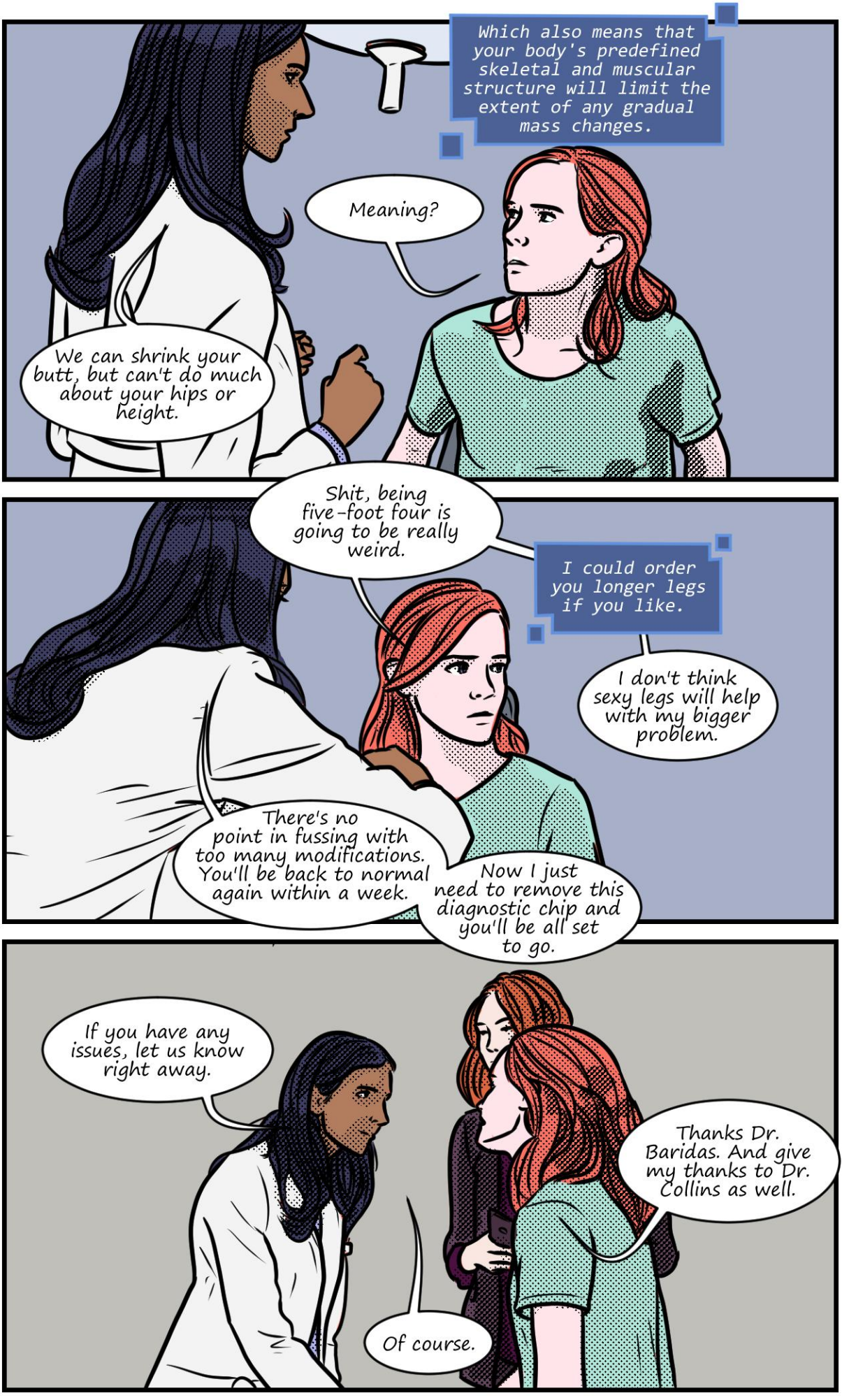

Ava, can you show it on the display?
Certainly, Dr. Baridas

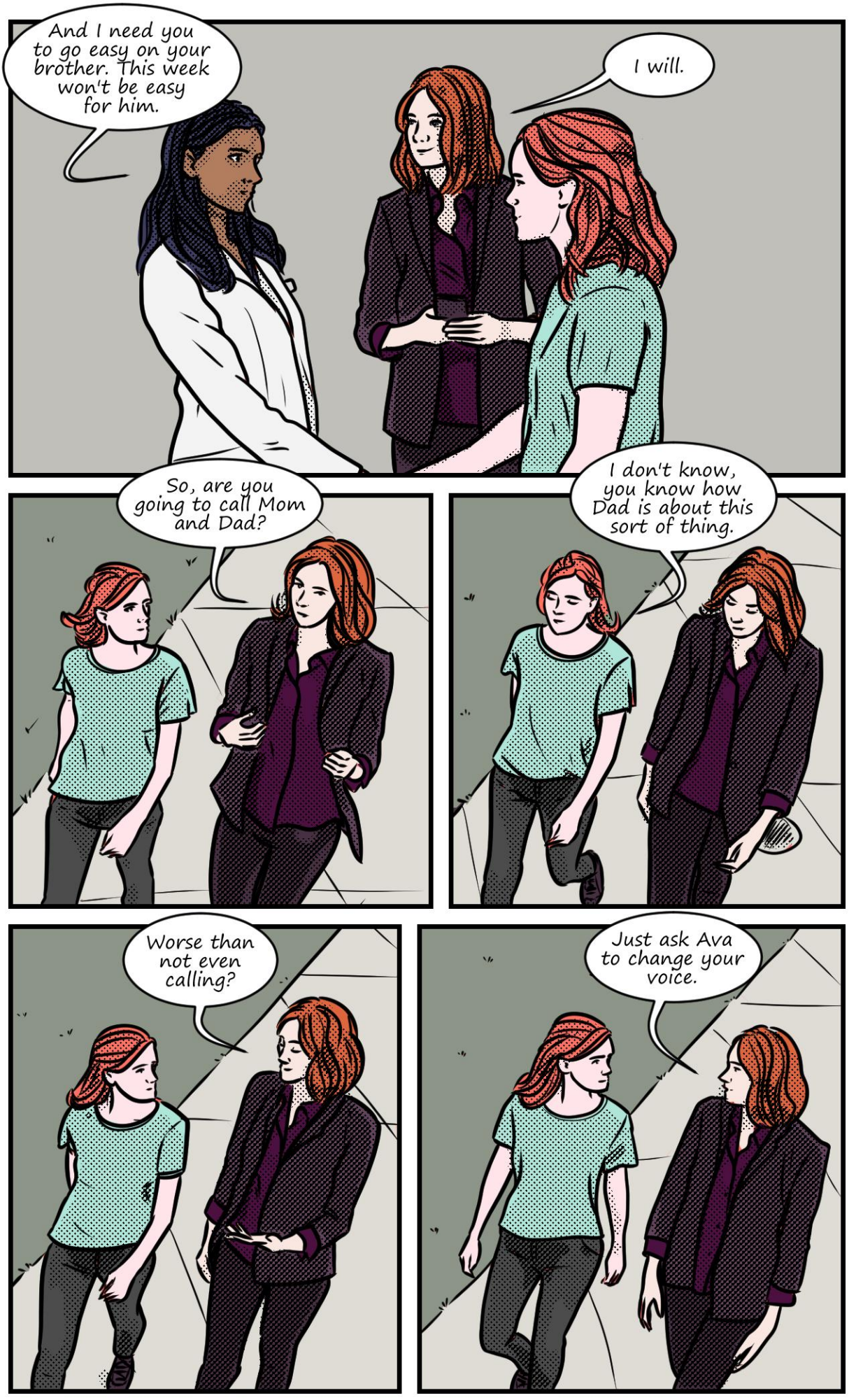

As per Charlie's request, her hormone levels have been adjusted to those of a healthy thirty-year-old male.
Her sex drive is the exception, it has been reduced to minimal levels

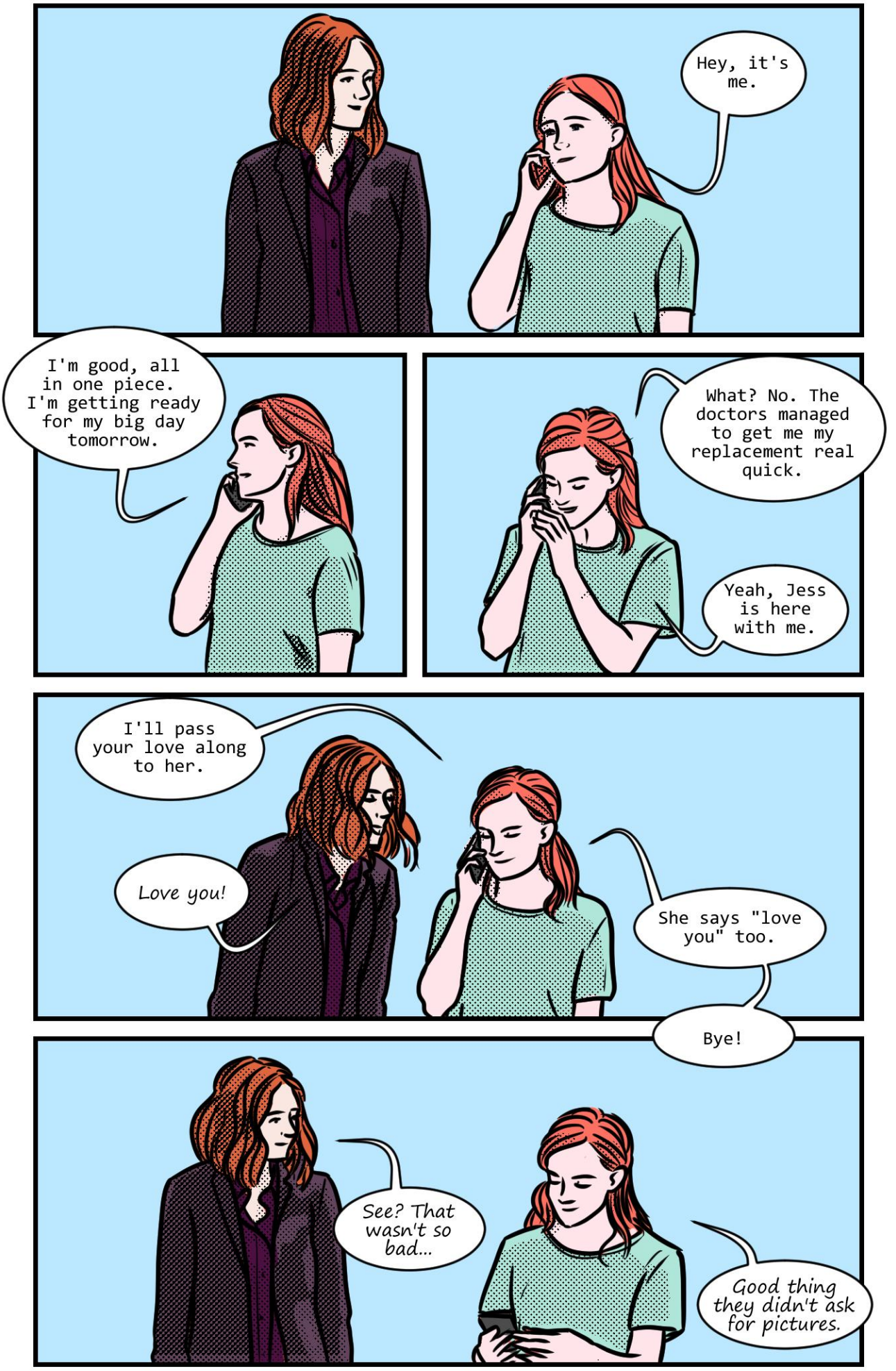

Really? You're going to let that cute body go to waste? You should live a little!
No thanks, this is awkward enough as it is.

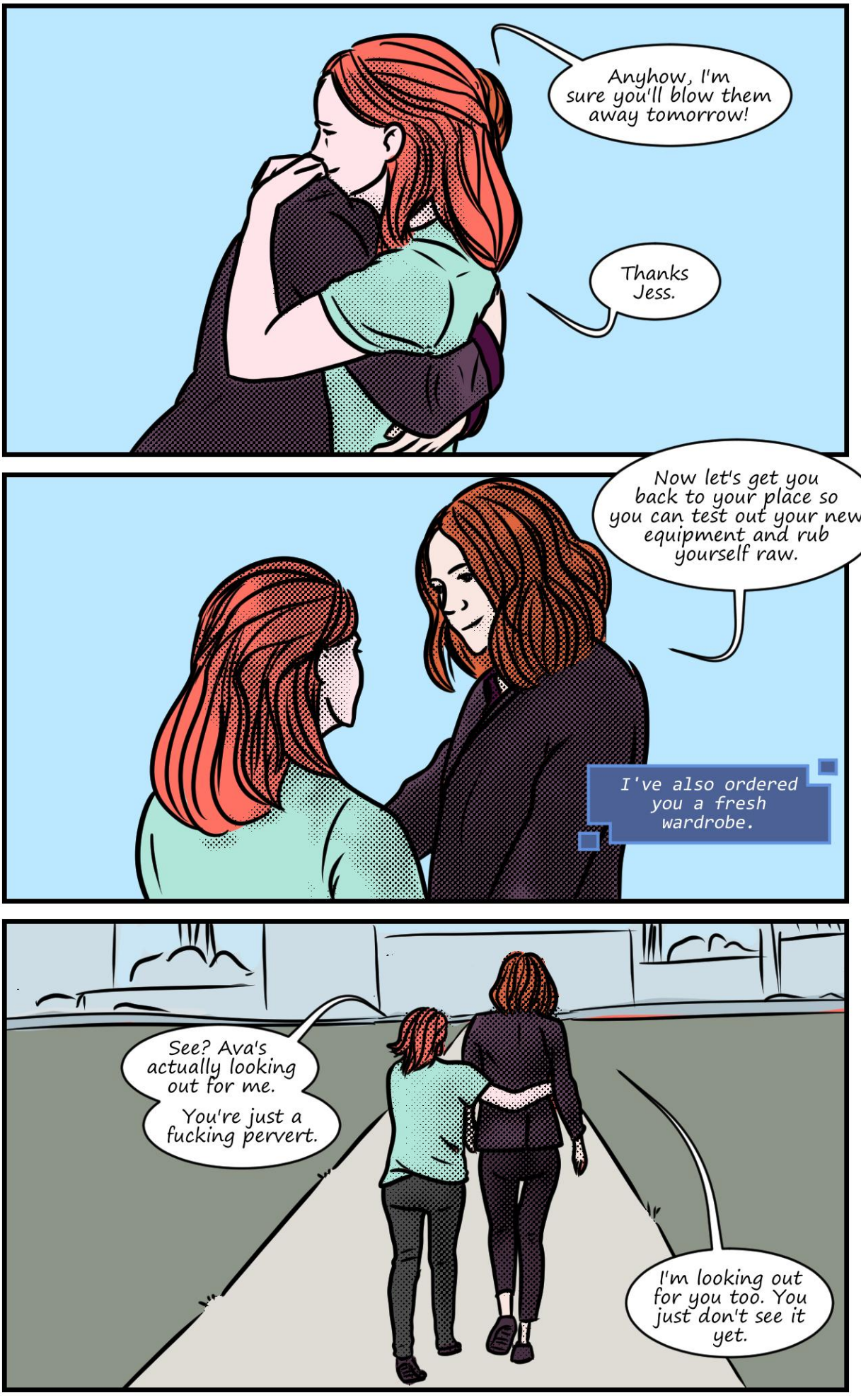

Why not? This is the perfect opportunity to experience a little lesbianism.
Or you could even try picking up a guy!
Fuck no.

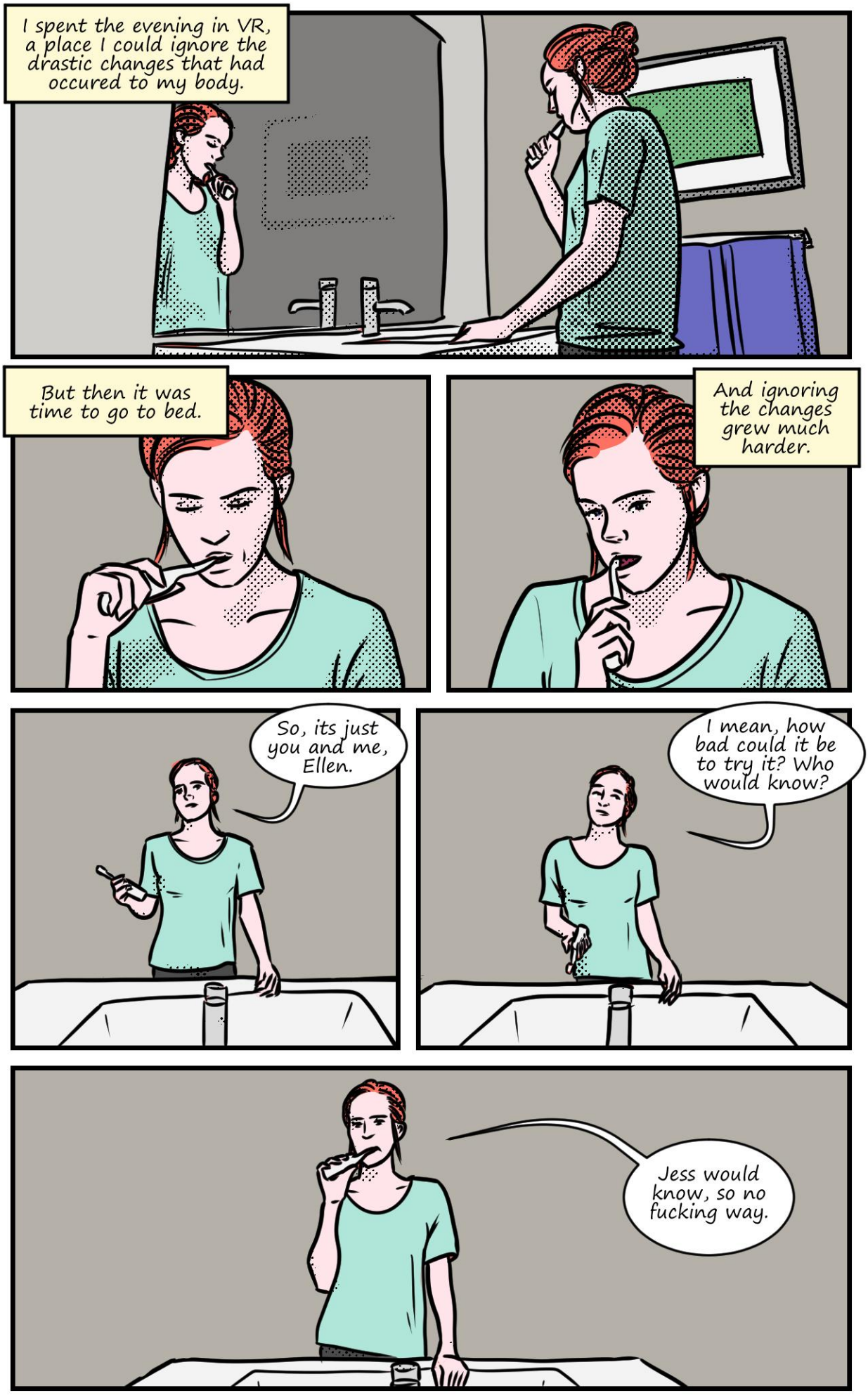

Your body mass settings are currently set to your body's default.
Would you like to make any growth adjustments?
Wait, does that slider there mean Charlie can change his cup size from A to D on demand?
Not exactly, adjusting body mass is a more gradual process. Depending on the change he may have to eat or skip a few meals.
We are not touching that slider.
Actually... Ava? Can you adjust the sliders to make me more masculine?
Of course, however the changes won't be ready in time for your interview.
Crap.
Normally I'd suggest visiting a mod shop, but your particular body frame isn't designed for male modifications.

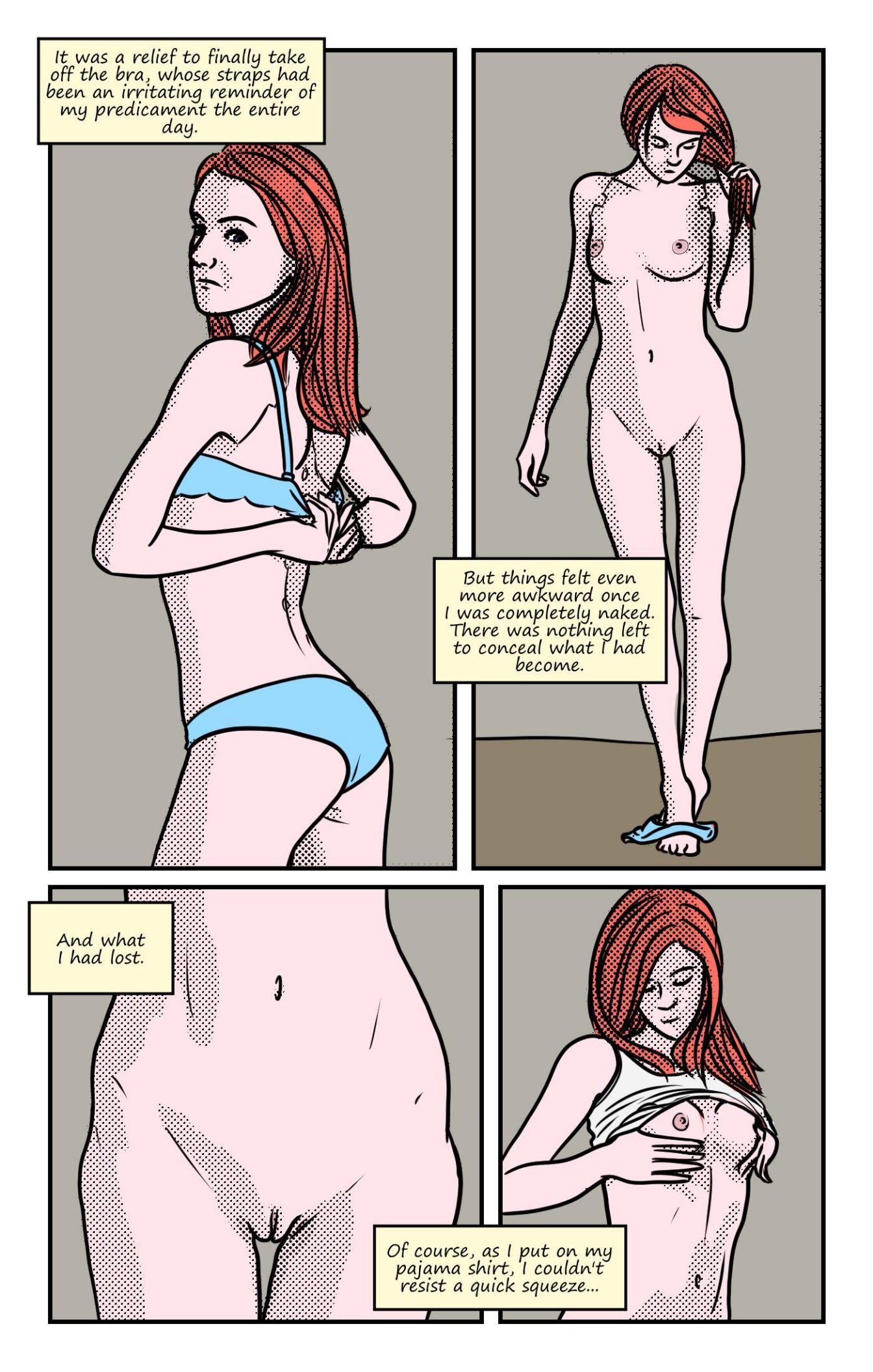

Which also means that your body's predefined skeletal and muscular structure will limit the extent of any gradual mass changes.
Meaning?
We can shrink your butt, but can't do much about your hips or height.
Shit, being five-foot four is going to be really weird.
I could order you longer legs if you like.
I don't think sexy legs will help with my bigger problem.
There's no point in fussing with too many modifications. You'll be back to normal again within a week.
Now I just need to remove this diagnostic chip and you'll be all set to go.
If you have any issues, let us know right away.
Thanks Dr. Baridas. And give my thanks to Dr. Collins as well.
Of course.

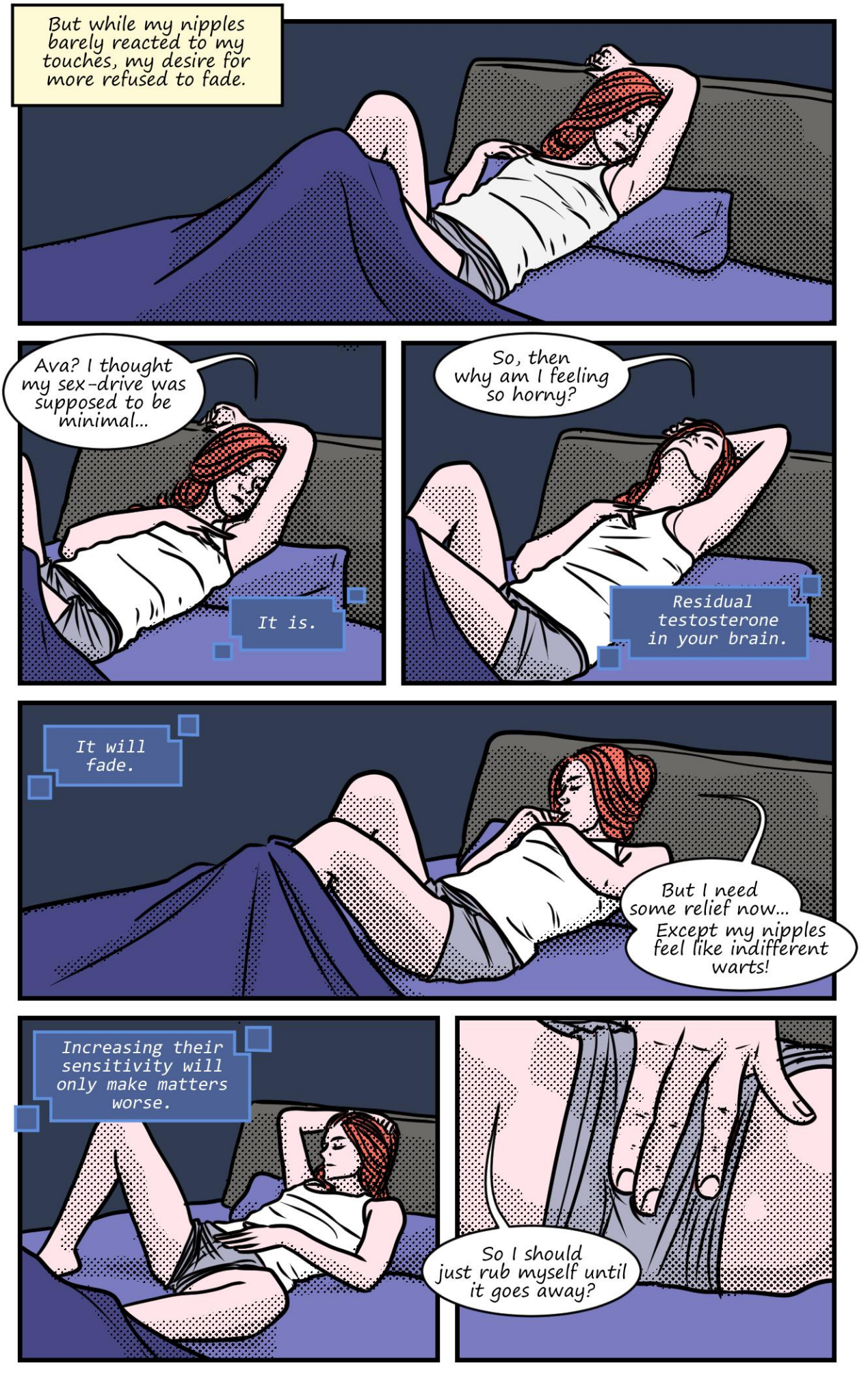

And I need you to go easy on your brother. This week won't be easy for him.
I will.
So, are you going to call Mom and Dad?
I don't know, you know how Dad is about this sort of thing.
Worse than not even calling?
Just ask Ava to change your voice.


Hey, it's me.
I'm good, all in one piece. I'm getting ready for my big day tomorrow.
What? No. The doctors managed to get me my replacement real quick.
Yeah, Jess is here with me.
I'll pass your love along to her.
Love you!
She says "love you" too.
Bye!
See? That wasn't so bad...
Good thing they didn't ask for pictures.


Anyhow, I'm sure you'll blow them away tomorrow!
Thanks Jess.
Now let's get you back to your place so you can test out your new equipment and rub yourself raw.
I've also ordered you a fresh wardrobe.
See? Ava's actually looking out for me.
You're just a fucking pervert.
I'm looking out for you too. You just don't see it yet.


I spent the evening in VR, a place I could ignore the drastic changes that had occured to my body.
But then it was time to go to bed.
And ignoring the changes grew much harder.
So, its just you and me, Ellen.
I mean, how bad could it be to try it? Who would know?
Jess would know, so no fucking way.


It was a relief to finally take off the bra, whose straps had been an irritating reminder of my predicament the entire day.
But things felt even more awkward once I was completely naked. There was nothing left to conceal what I had become.
And what I had lost.
Of course, as I put on my pajama shirt, I couldn't resist a quick squeeze...


But while my nipples barely reacted to my touches, my desire for more refused to fade.
Ava? I thought my sex-drive was supposed to be minimal...
It is.
So, then why am I feeling so horny?
Residual testosterone in your brain.
It will fade.
But I need some relief now... Except my nipples feel like indifferent warts!
Increasing their sensitivity will only make matters worse.
So I should just rub myself until it goes away?

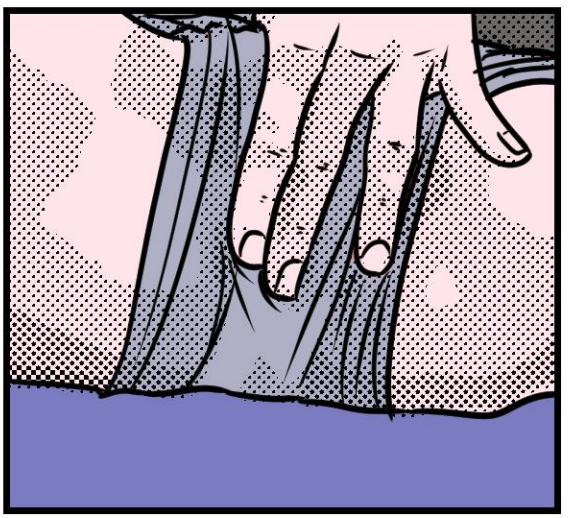


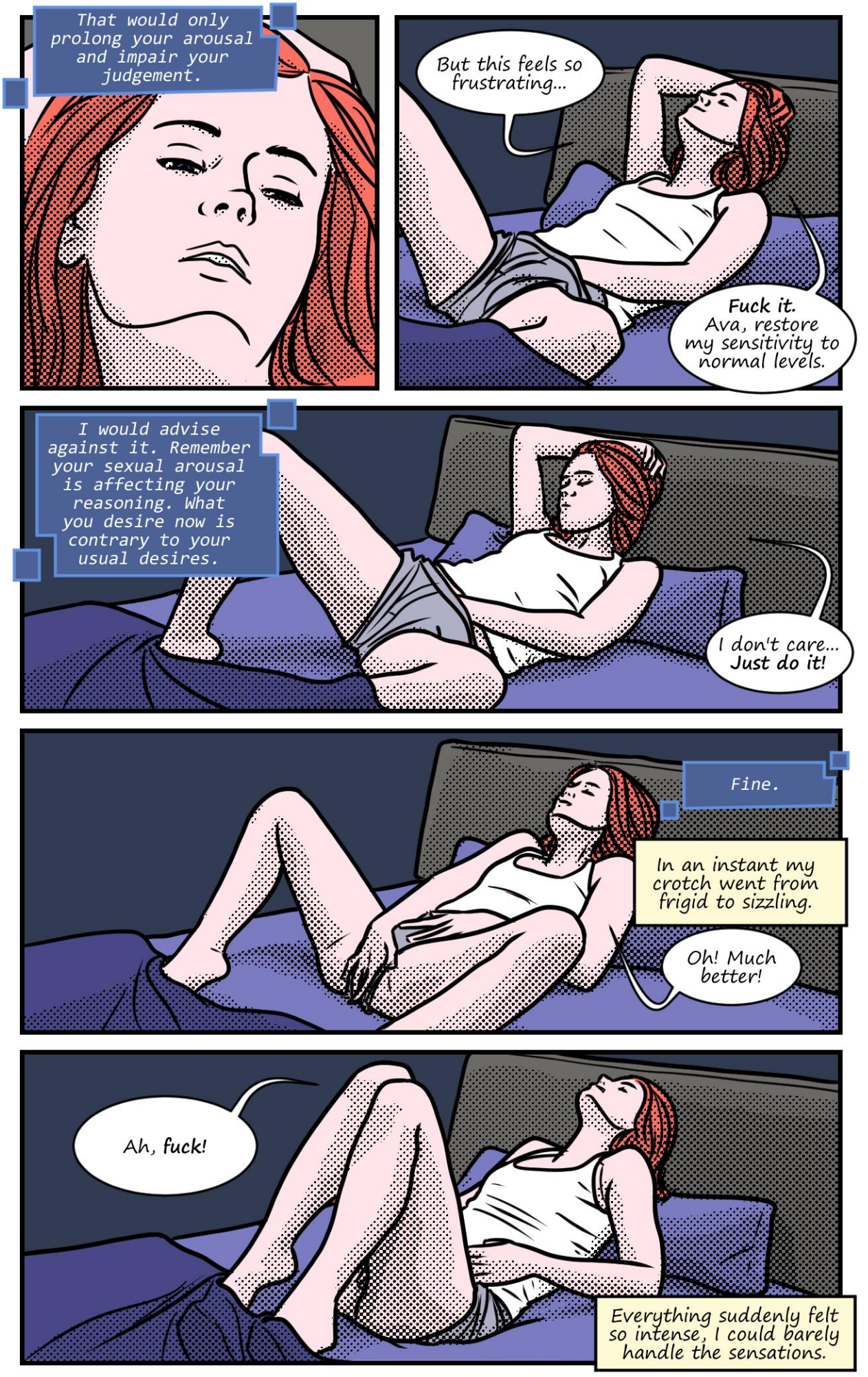


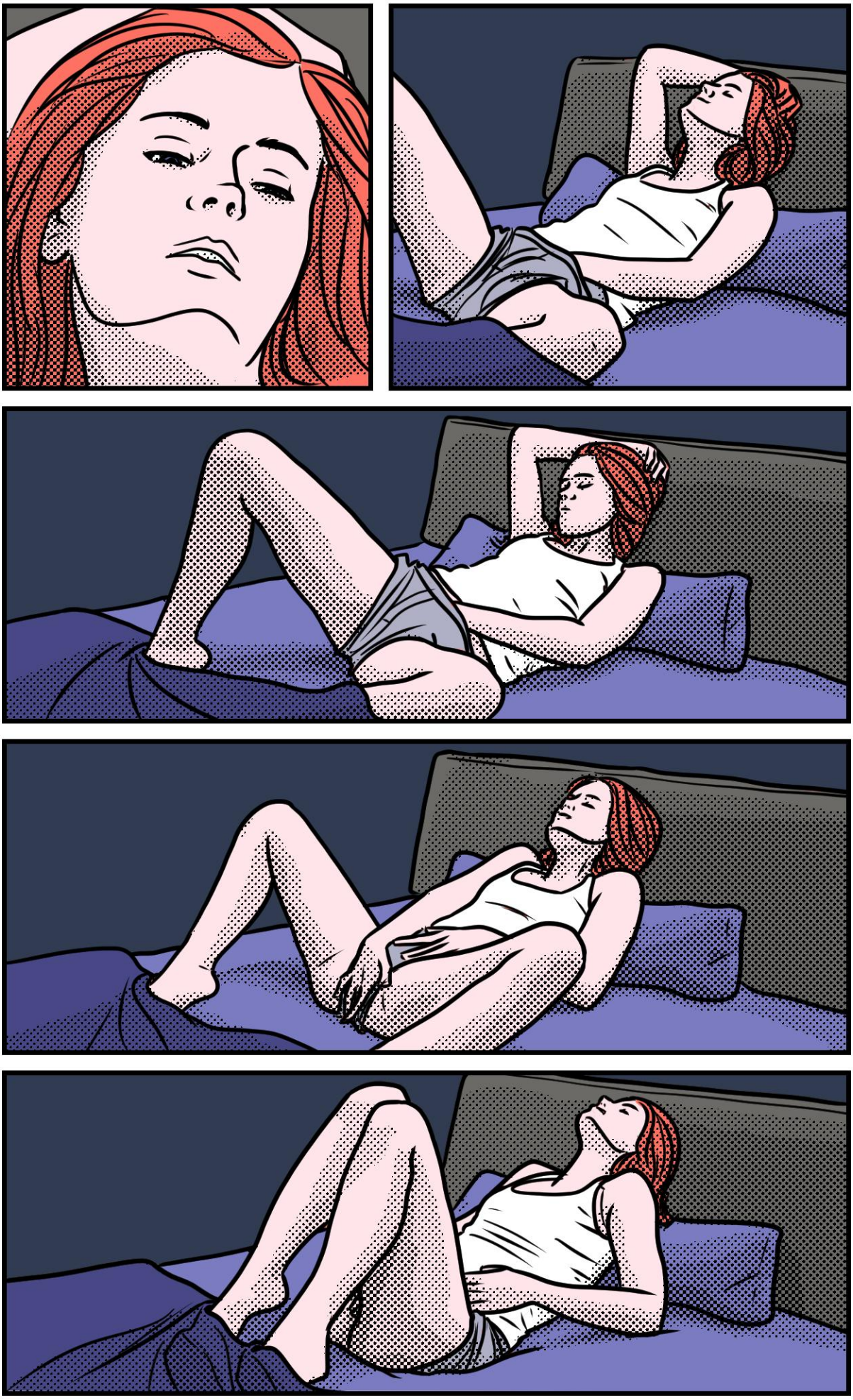


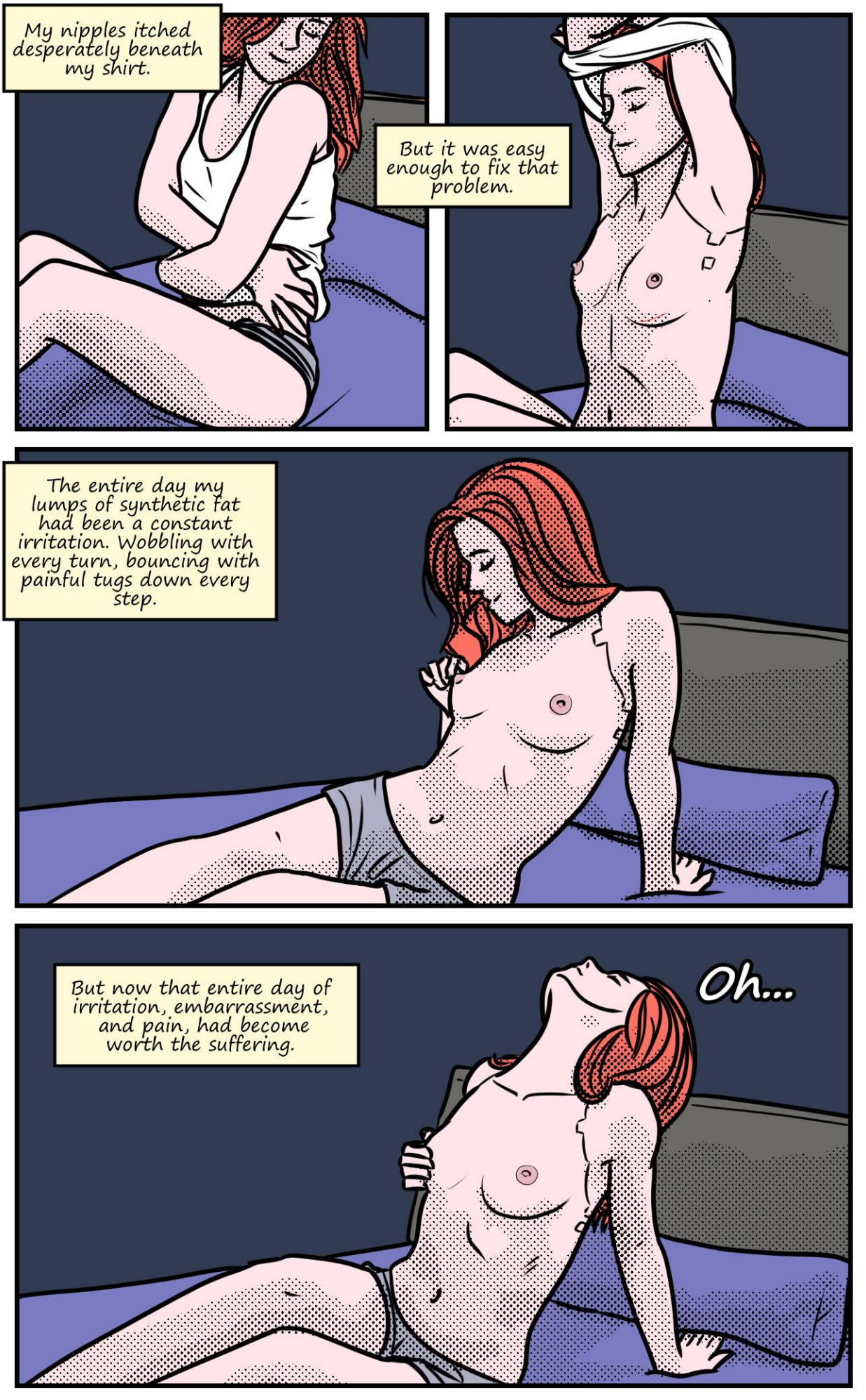


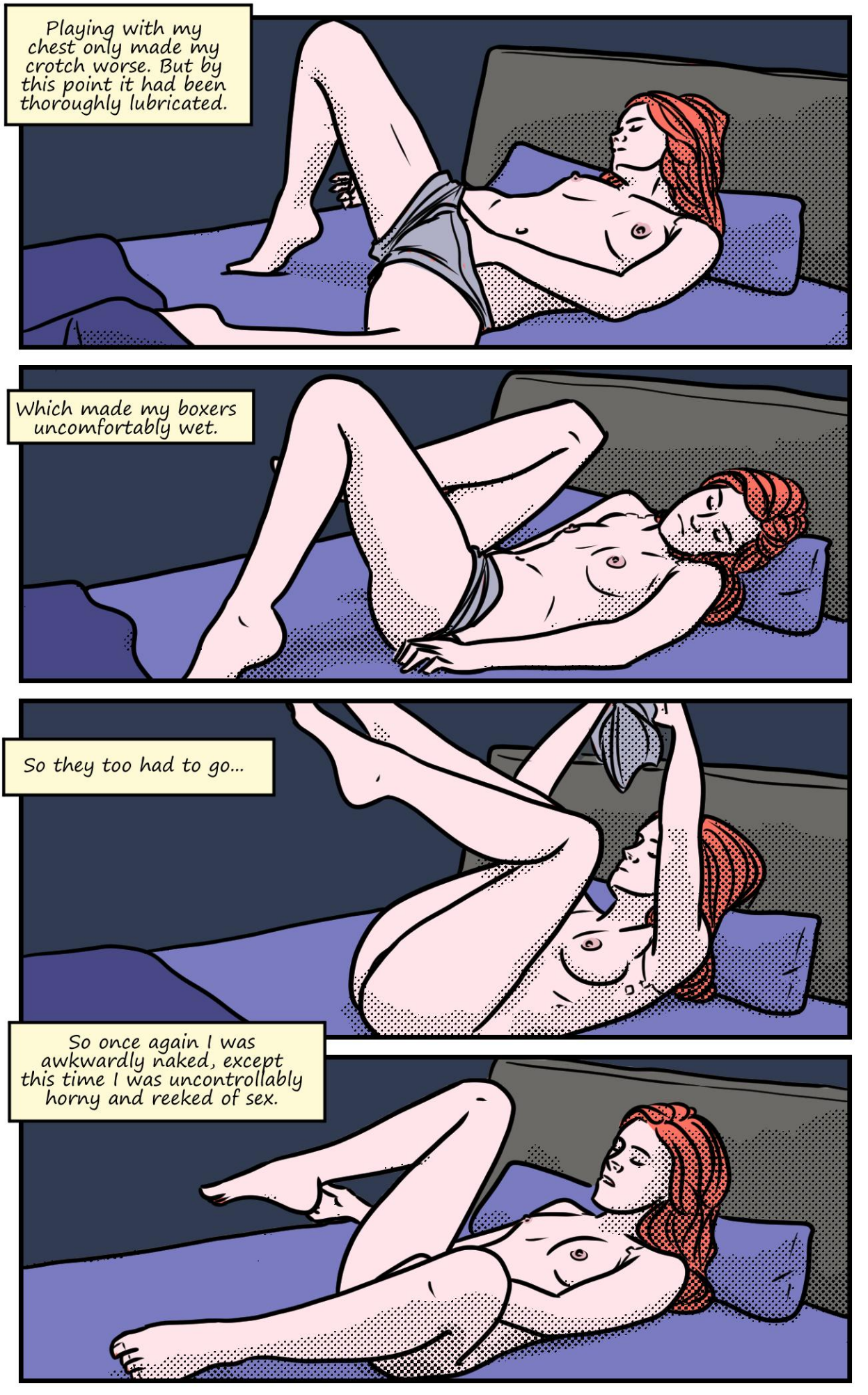


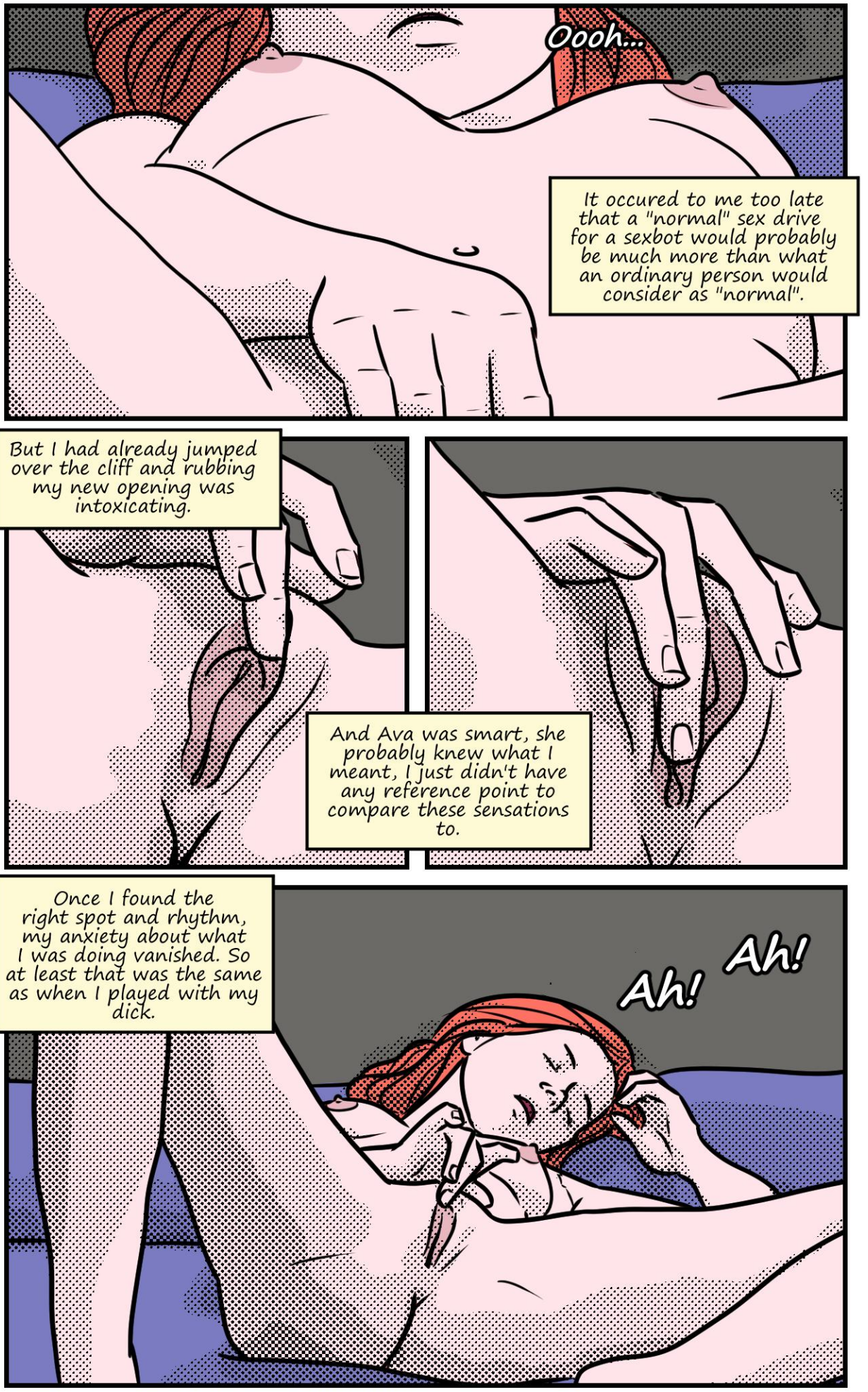


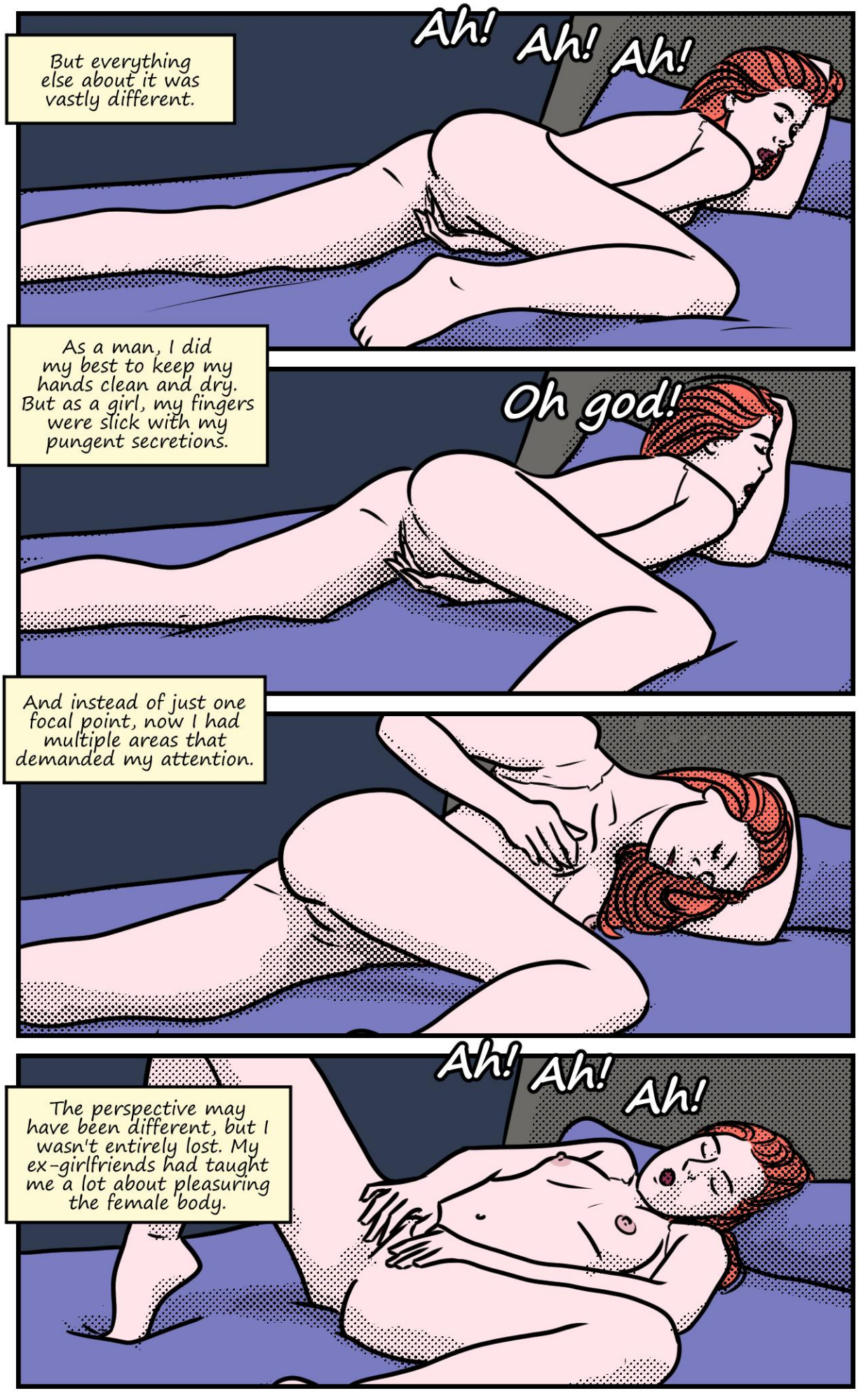

That would only prolong your arousal and impair your judgement.
But this feels so frustrating...
Fuck it. Ava, restore my sensitivity to normal levels.
I would advise against it. Remember your sexual arousal is affecting your reasoning. What you desire now is contrary to your usual desires.
I don't care... Just do it!
Fine.
In an instant my crotch went from frigid to sizzling.
Oh! Much better!
Ah, fuck!
Everything suddenly felt so intense, I could barely handle the sensations.

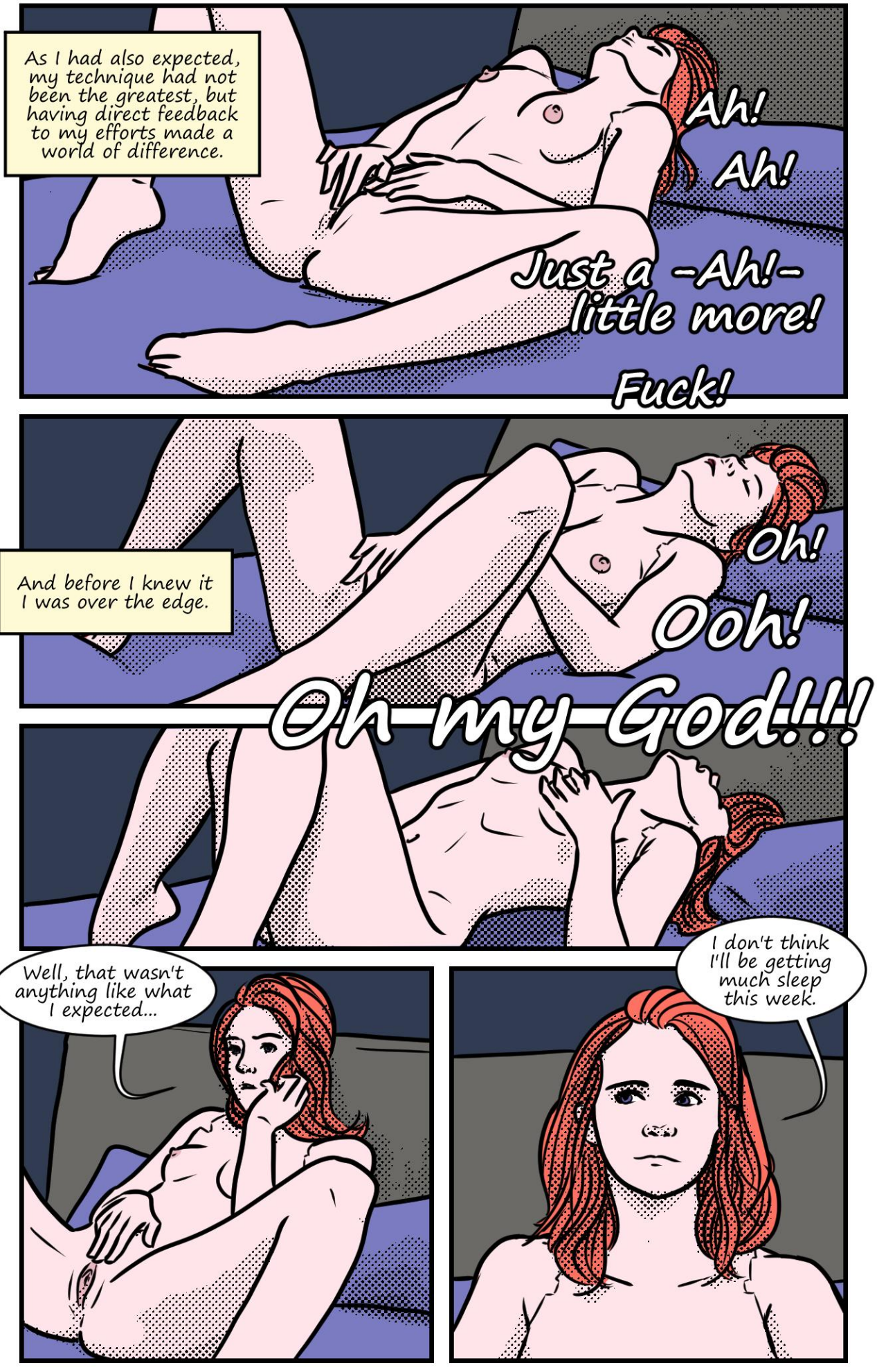



My nipples itched desperately beneath my shirt.
But it was easy enough to fix that problem.
The entire day my lumps of synthetic fat had been a constant irritation. Wobbling with every turn, bouncing with painful tugs down every step.
But now that entire day of irritation, embarrassment, and pain, had become worth the suffering.
Oh...


Playing with my chest only made my crotch worse. But by this point it had been thoroughly lubricated.
Which made my boxers uncomfortably wet.
So they too had to go...
So once again I was awkwardly naked, except this time I was uncontrollably horny and reeked of sex.


Oooh...
It occured to me too late that a "normal" sex drive for a sexbot would probably be much more than what an ordinary person would consider as "normal".
But I had already jumped over the cliff and rubbing my new opening was intoxicating.
And Ava was smart, she probably knew what I meant, I just didn't have any reference point to compare these sensations to.
Once I found the right spot and rhythm, my anxiety about what I was doing vanished. So at least that was the same as when I played with my dick.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!

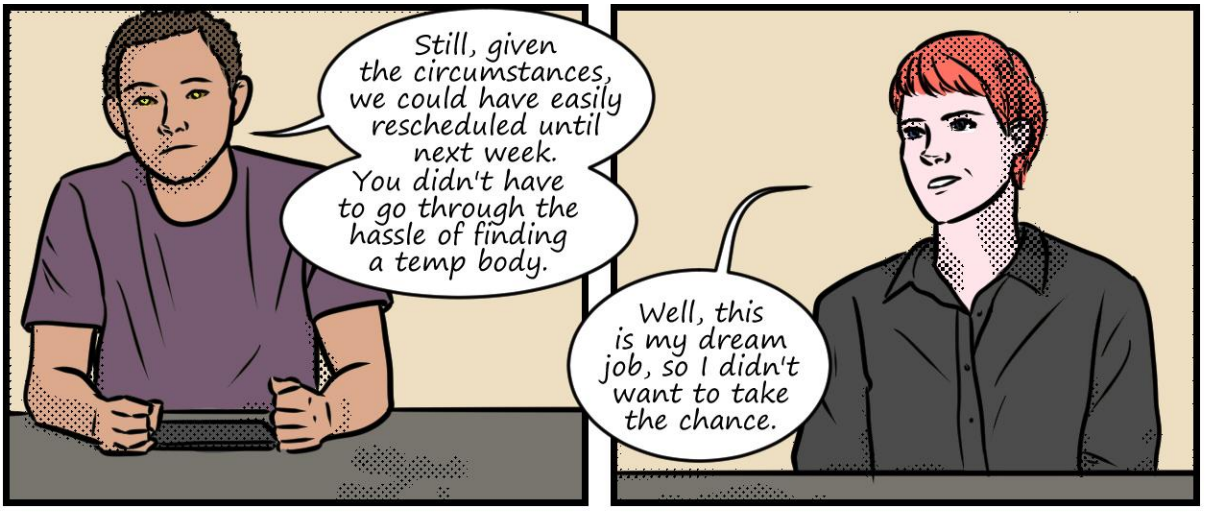

But everything else about it was vastly different.
Ah! Ah! Ah!
As a man, I did my best to keep my hands clean and dry. But as a girl, my fingers were slick with my pungent secretions.
Oh god!
And instead of just one focal point, now I had multiple areas that demanded my attention.
The perspective may have been different, but I wasn't entirely lost. My ex-girlfriends had taught me a lot about pleasuring the female body.
Ah! Ah! Ah!

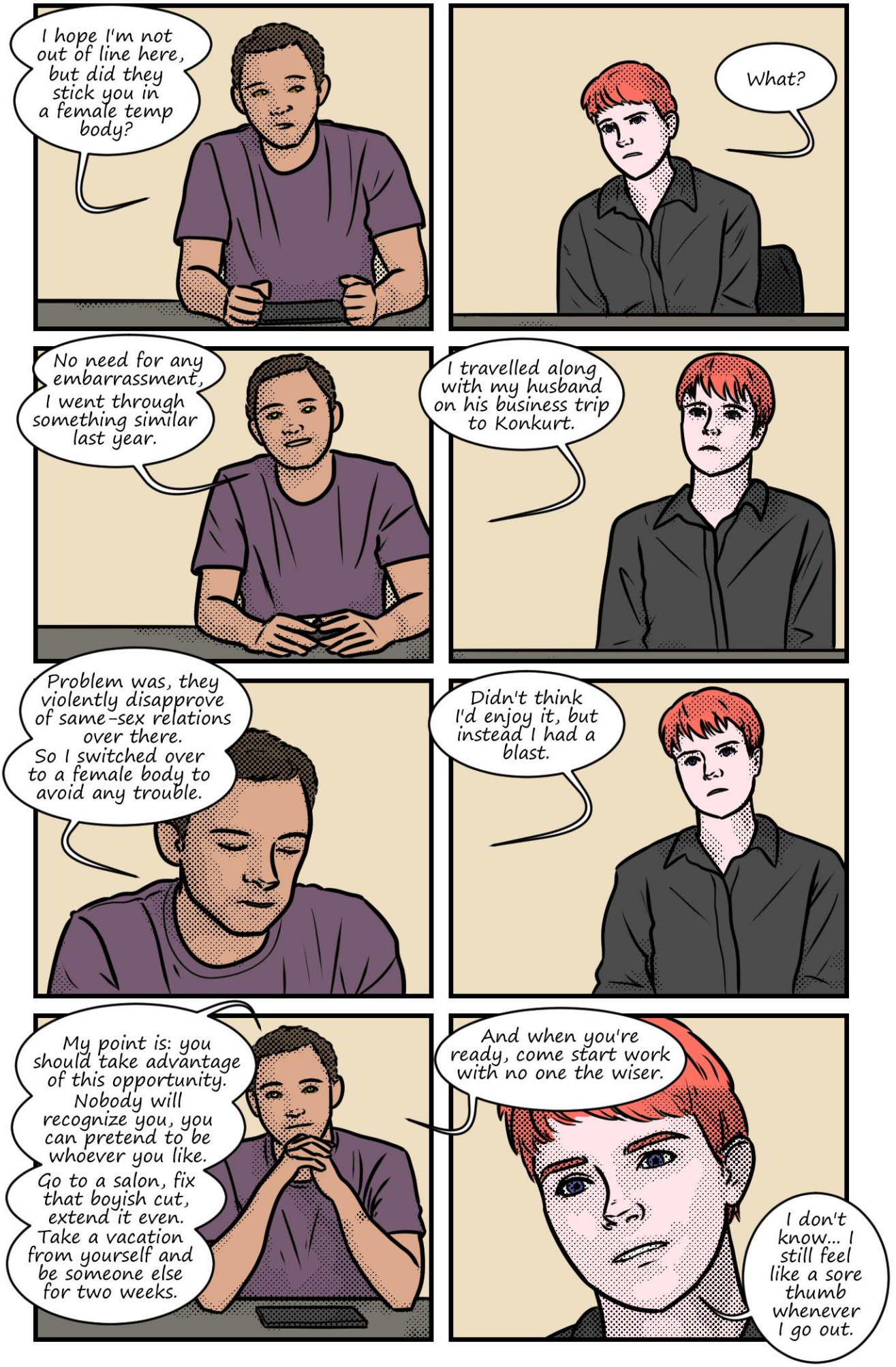

As I had also expected, my technique had not been the greatest, but having direct feedback to my efforts made a world of difference.
Ah!
Ah!
Just a -Ah!- little more!
Fuck!
And before I knew it I was over the edge.
Oh!
Ooh!
Oh my God!!!
Well, that wasn't anything like what I expected...
I don't think I'll be getting much sleep this week.

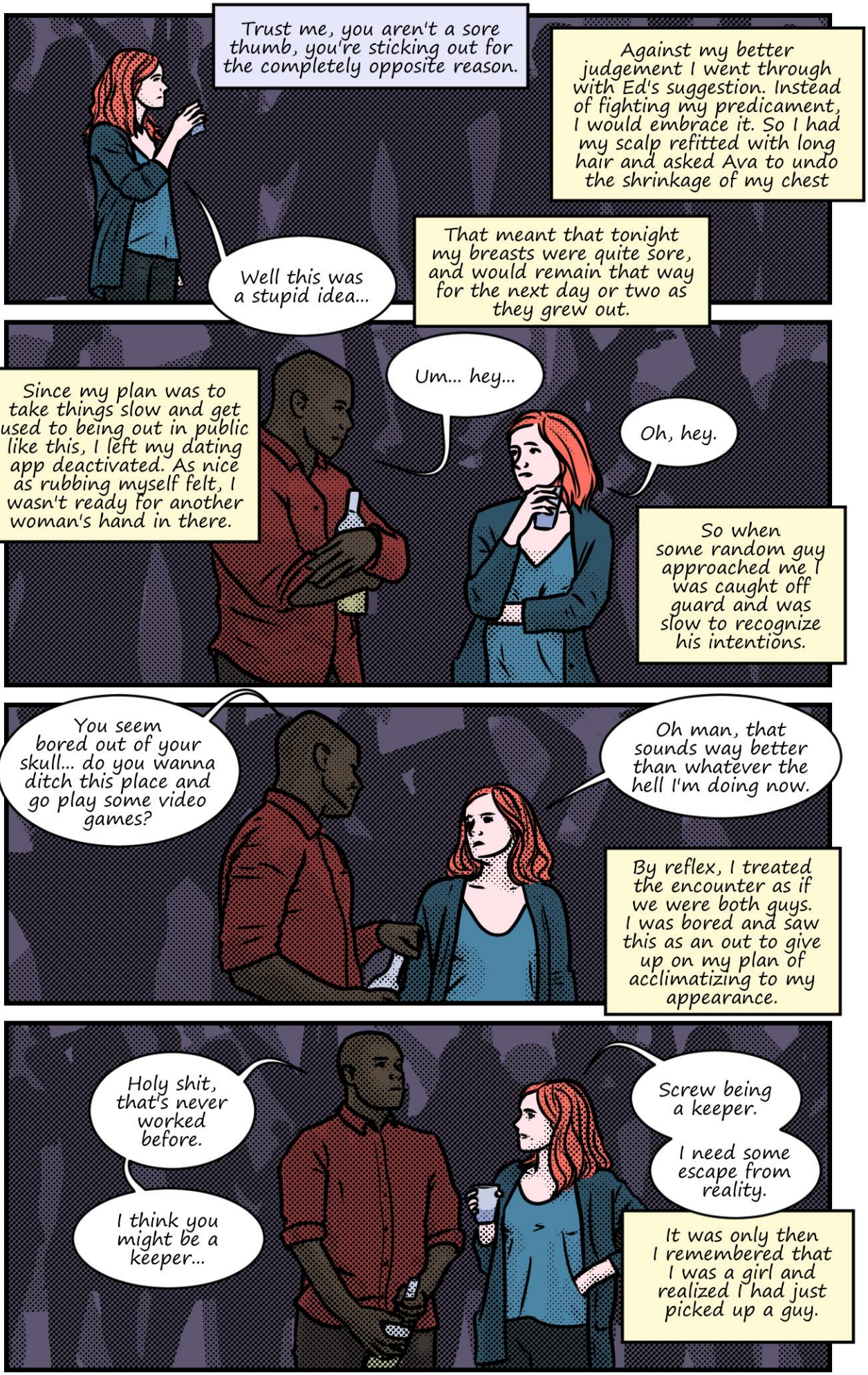

Tuesday afternoon arrived well before I was ready for it.
So your qualifications are outstanding and Ava's recommendations are glowing.


And I feel like our chat built a great rapport.
So I'd love to add you to the team.

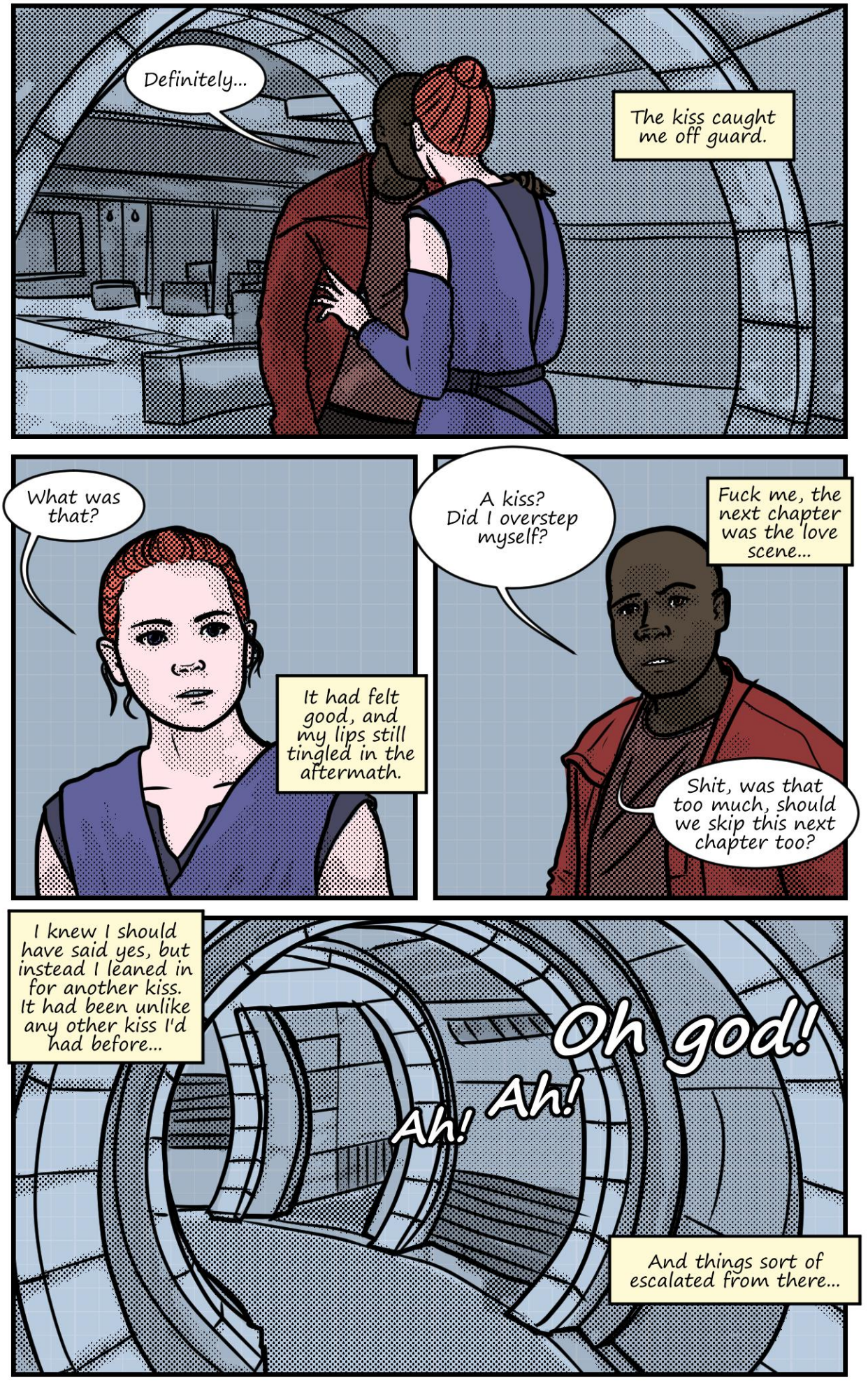

While still incomplete, my body had redistributed enough of my soft flesh to make me look a bit more masculine. And with a quick haircut, I was able to assume a boyish appearance.
Thanks! That means a lot to me!

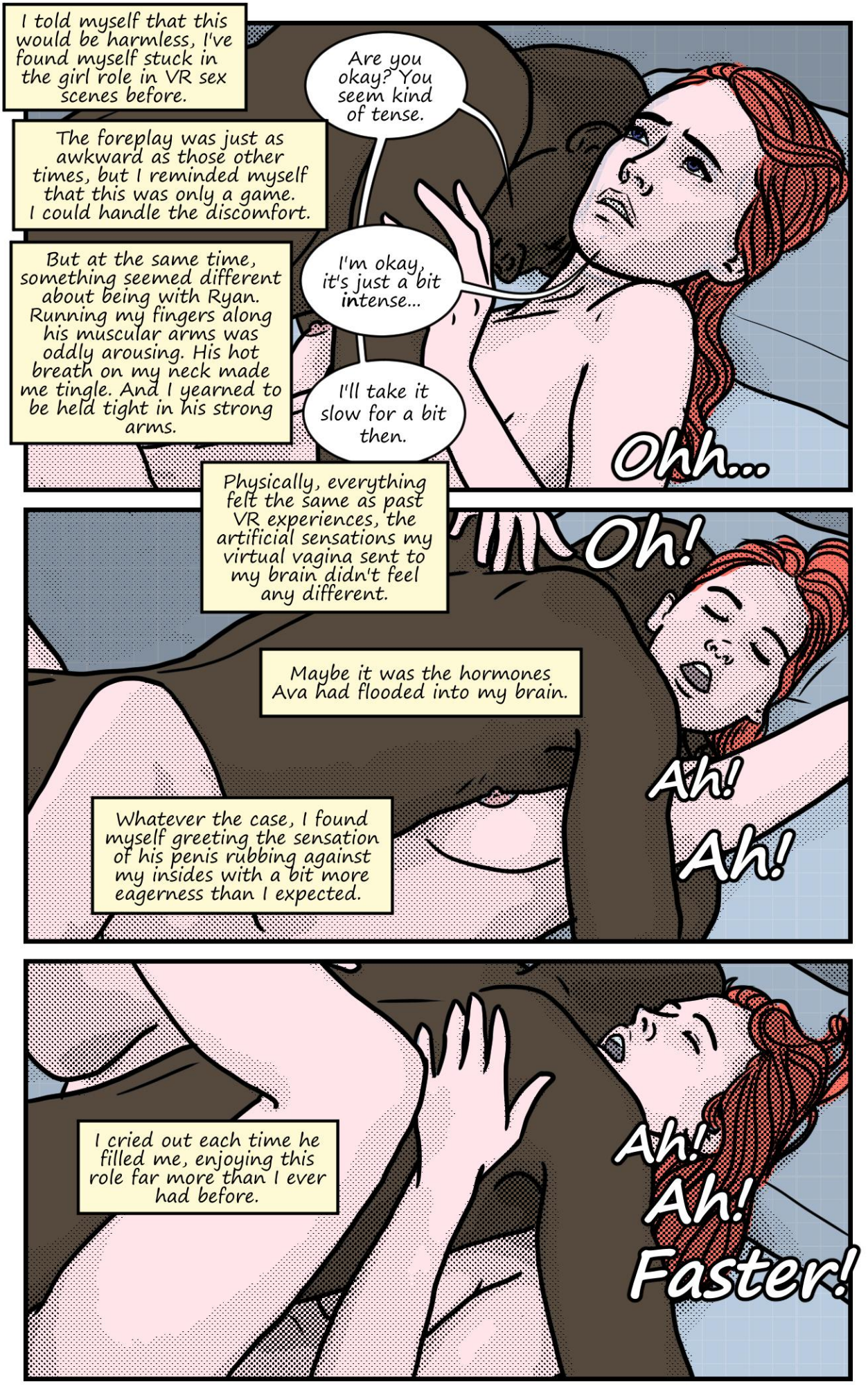

Still, given the circumstances, we could have easily rescheduled until next week. You didn't have to go through the hassle of finding a temp body.
Well, this is my dream job, so I didn't want to take the chance.

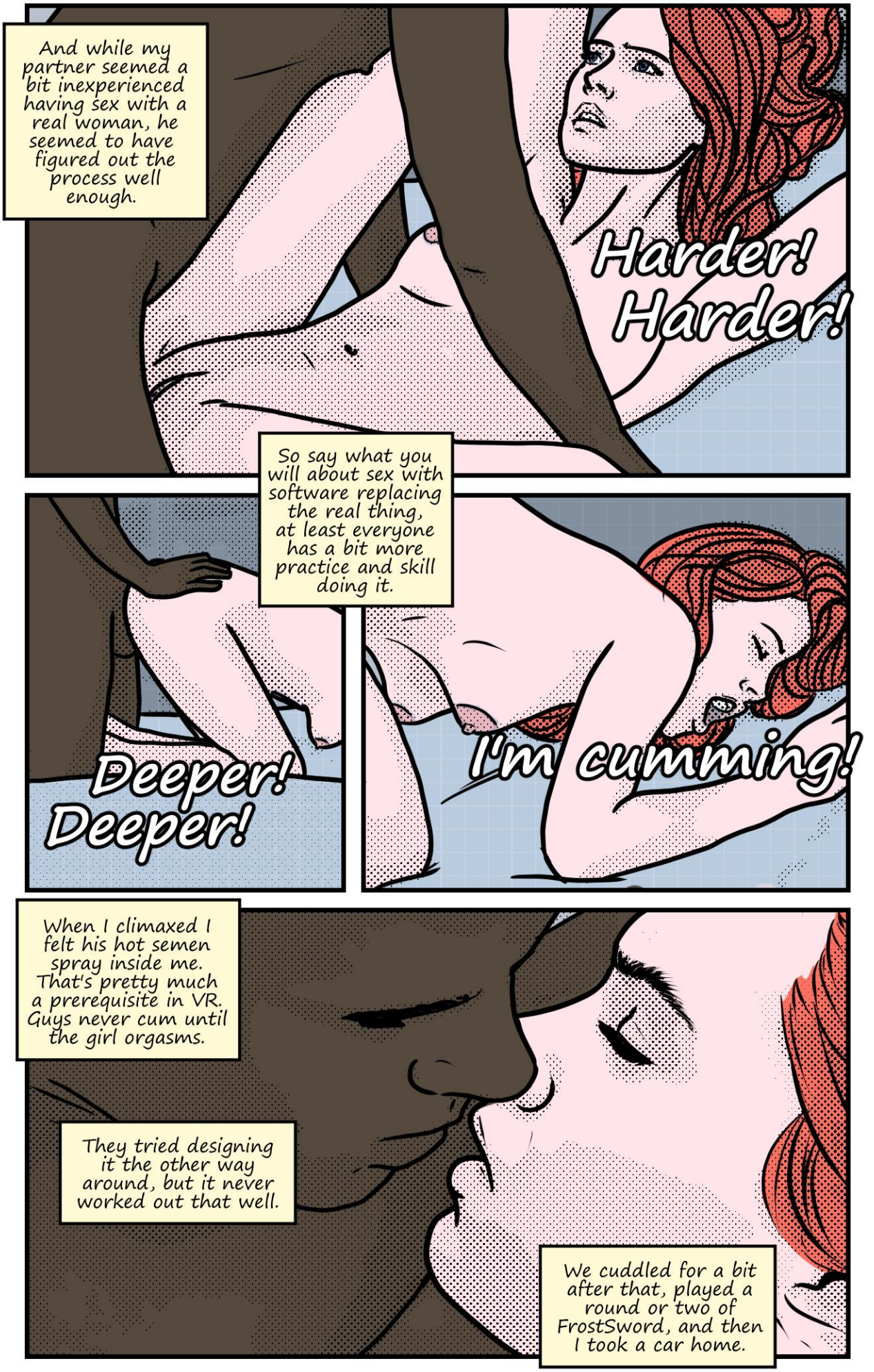

I hope I'm not out of line here, but did they stick you in a female temp body?
What?
No need for any embarrassment, I went through something similar last year.
I travelled along with my husband on his business trip to Konkurt.
Problem was, they violently disapprove of same-sex relations over there. So I switched over to a female body to avoid any trouble.
Didn't think I'd enjoy it, but instead I had a blast.
My point is: you should take advantage of this opportunity. Nobody will recognize you, you can pretend to be whoever you like. Go to a salon, fix that boyish cut, extend it even. Take a vacation from yourself and be someone else for two weeks.
And when you're ready, come start work with no one the wiser.
I don't know... I still feel like a sore thumb whenever I go out.

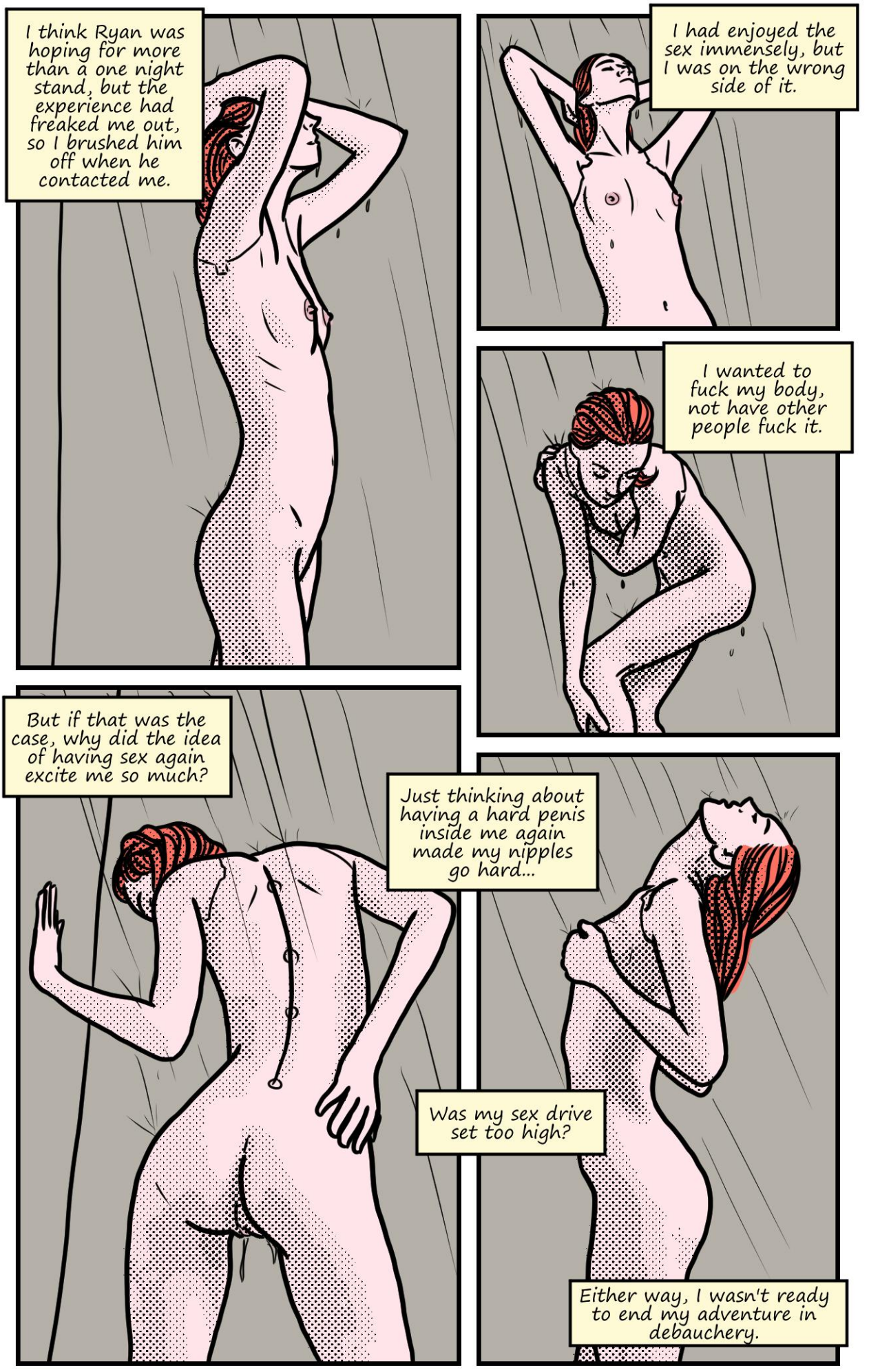

Trust me, you aren't a sore thumb, you're sticking out for the completely opposite reason.
Against my better judgement I went through with Ed's suggestion. Instead of fighting my predicament, I would embrace it. So I had my scalp refitted with long hair and asked Ava to undo the shrinkage of my chest
Well this was a stupid idea...
That meant that tonight my breasts were quite sore, and would remain that way for the next day or two as they grew out.
Since my plan was to take things slow and get used to being out in public like this, I left my dating app deactivated. As nice as rubbing myself felt, I wasn't ready for another woman's hand in there.
Um... hey...
Oh, hey.
So when some random guy approached me I was caught off guard and was slow to recognize his intentions.
You seem bored out of your skull... do you wanna ditch this place and go play some video games?
Oh man, that sounds way better than whatever the hell I'm doing now.
By reflex, I treated the encounter as if we were both guys. I was bored and saw this as an out to give up on my plan of acclimatizing to my appearance.
Holy shit, that's never worked before.
I think you might be a keeper...
Screw being a keeper.
I need some escape from reality.
It was only then I remembered that I was a girl and realized I had just picked up a guy.

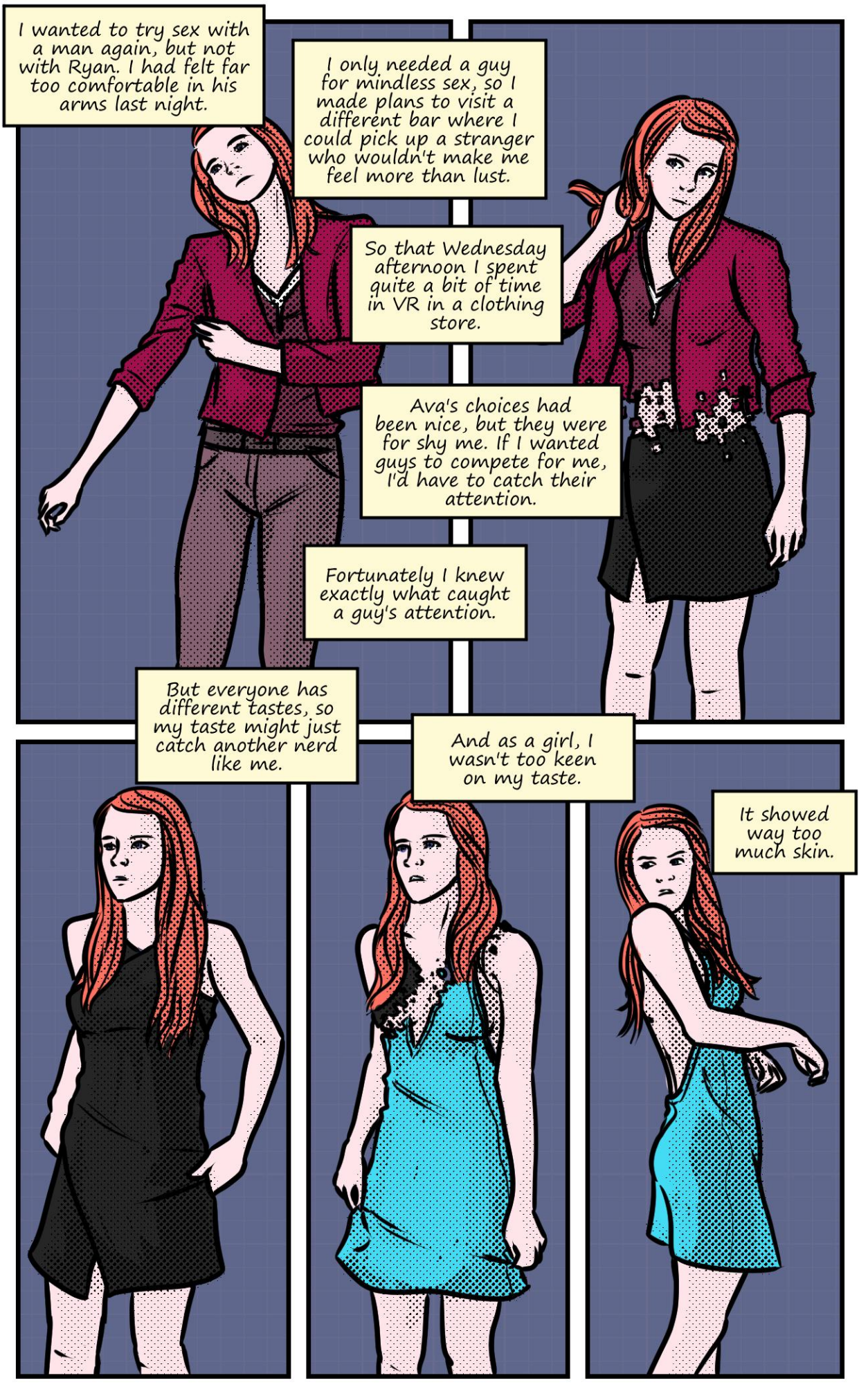

But I was too much of a wimp to back out. Besides, gaming seemed like harmless fun. I just had to keep up the charade and use a girl avatar.
How is this your favorite chapter? Chapter 24 is way better.
I have a love for the classics.
This one wasn't even filmed for Immersion!
But the conversion came out great!
The Eagle is that way!
The change they made to Seth in this conversion was a crime!
No argument there!
Yeah, I have no idea what they were thinking there....
And don't get me started about the dance mini-game they added to start this ship!
Do you want to skip over to the next chapter?

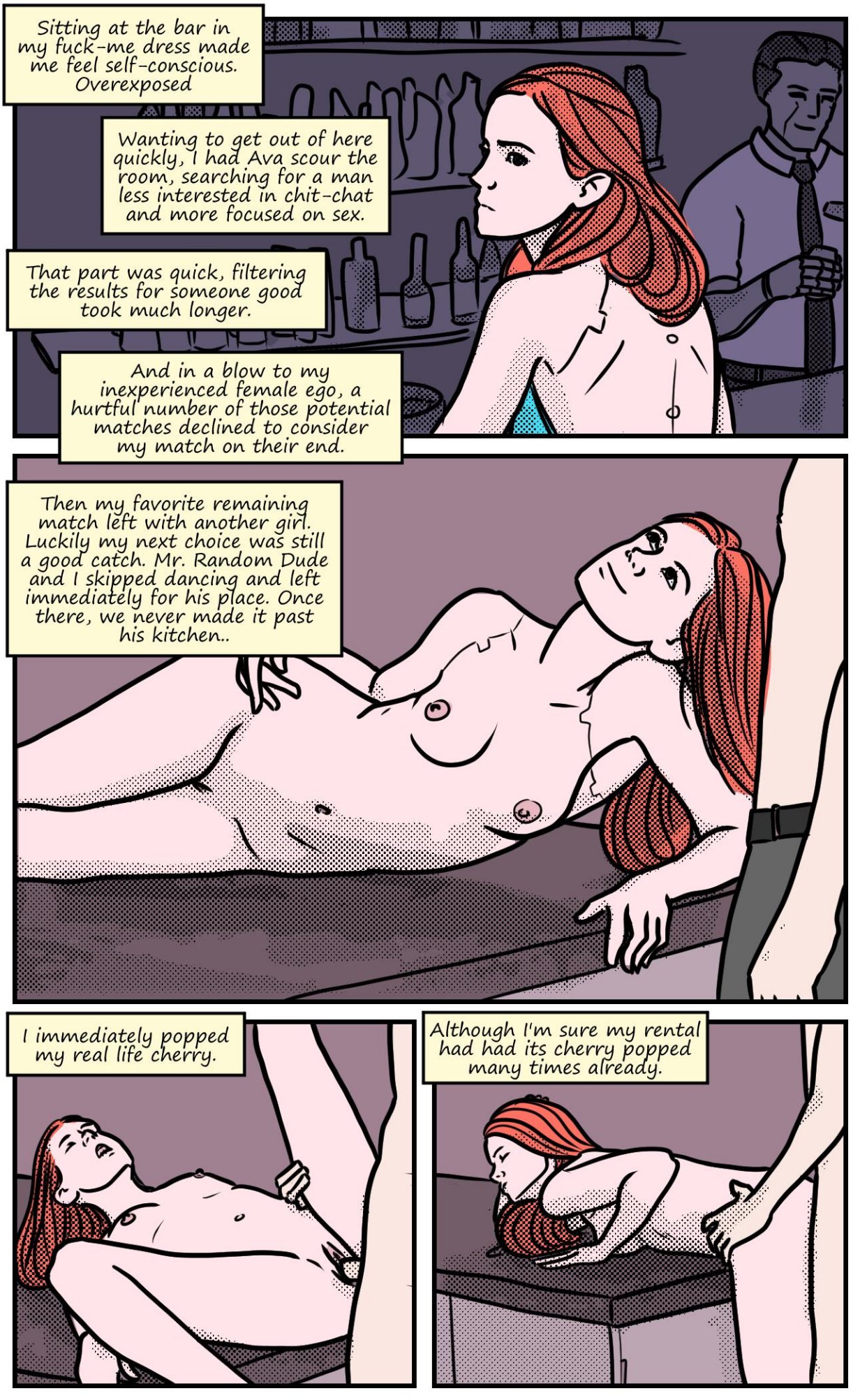

Definitely...
The kiss caught me off guard.
What was that?
It had felt good, and my lips still tingled in the aftermath.
A kiss? Did I overstep myself?
Fuck me, the next chapter was the love scene...
Shit, was that too much, should we skip this next chapter too?
I knew I should have said yes, but instead I leaned in for another kiss. It had been unlike any other kiss I'd had before...
Oh god!
Ah!
Ah!
And things sort of escalated from there...

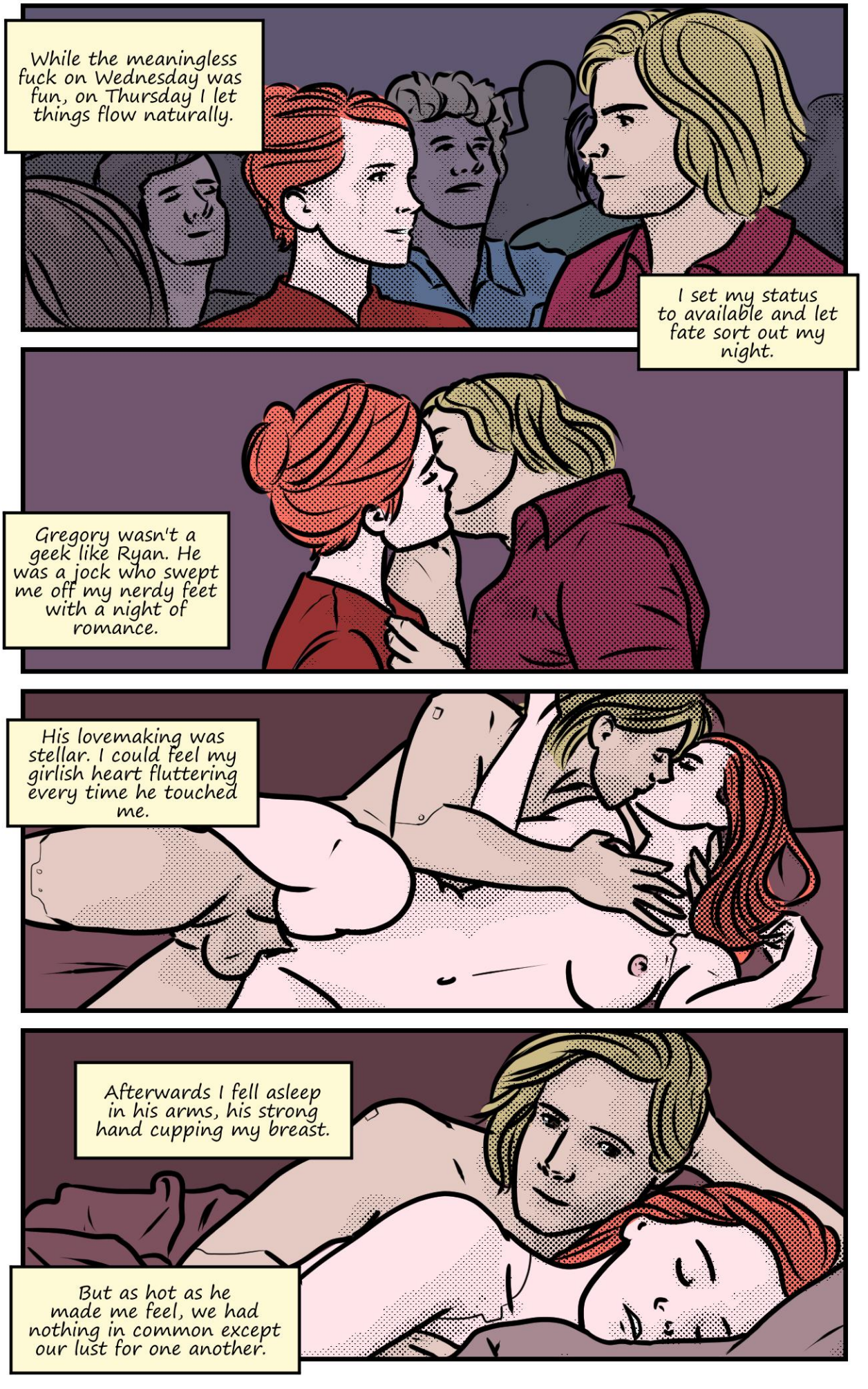

I told myself that this would be harmless, I've found myself stuck in the girl role in VR sex scenes before.
Are you okay? You seem kind of tense.
The foreplay was just as awkward as those other times, but I reminded myself that this was only a game. I could handle the discomfort.
But at the same time, something seemed different about being with Ryan. Running my fingers along his muscular arms was oddly arousing. His hot breath on my neck made me tingle. And I yearned to be held tight in his strong arms.
I'm okay, it's just a bit intense...
I'll take it slow for a bit then.
Ohh...
Physically, everything felt the same as past VR experiences, the artificial sensations my virtual vagina sent to my brain didn't feel any different.
Oh!
Maybe it was the hormones Ava had flooded into my brain.
Ah!
Ah!
Whatever the case, I found myself greeting the sensation of his penis rubbing against my insides with a bit more eagerness than I expected.
I cried out each time he filled me, enjoying this role far more than I ever had before.
Ah!
Ah!
Faster!

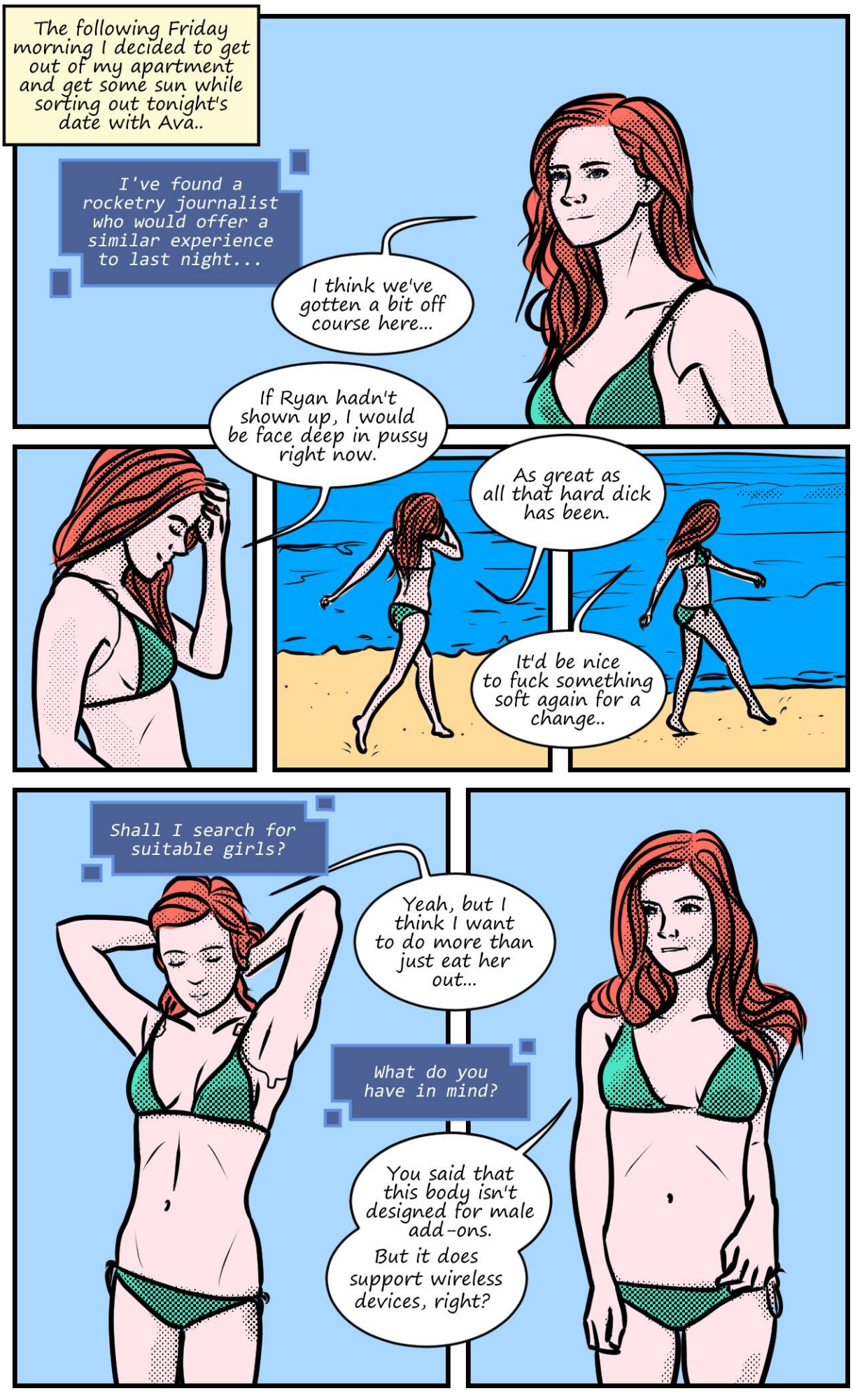

And while my partner seemed a bit inexperienced having sex with a real woman, he seemed to have figured out the process well enough.
Harder! Harder!
So say what you will about sex with software replacing the real thing, at least everyone has a bit more practice and skill doing it.
Deeper! Deeper!
I'm cumming!
When I climaxed I felt his hot semen spray inside me. That's pretty much a prerequisite in VR. Guys never cum until the girl orgasms.
They tried designing it the other way around, but it never worked out that well.
We cuddled for a bit after that, played a round or two of FrostSword, and then I took a car home.

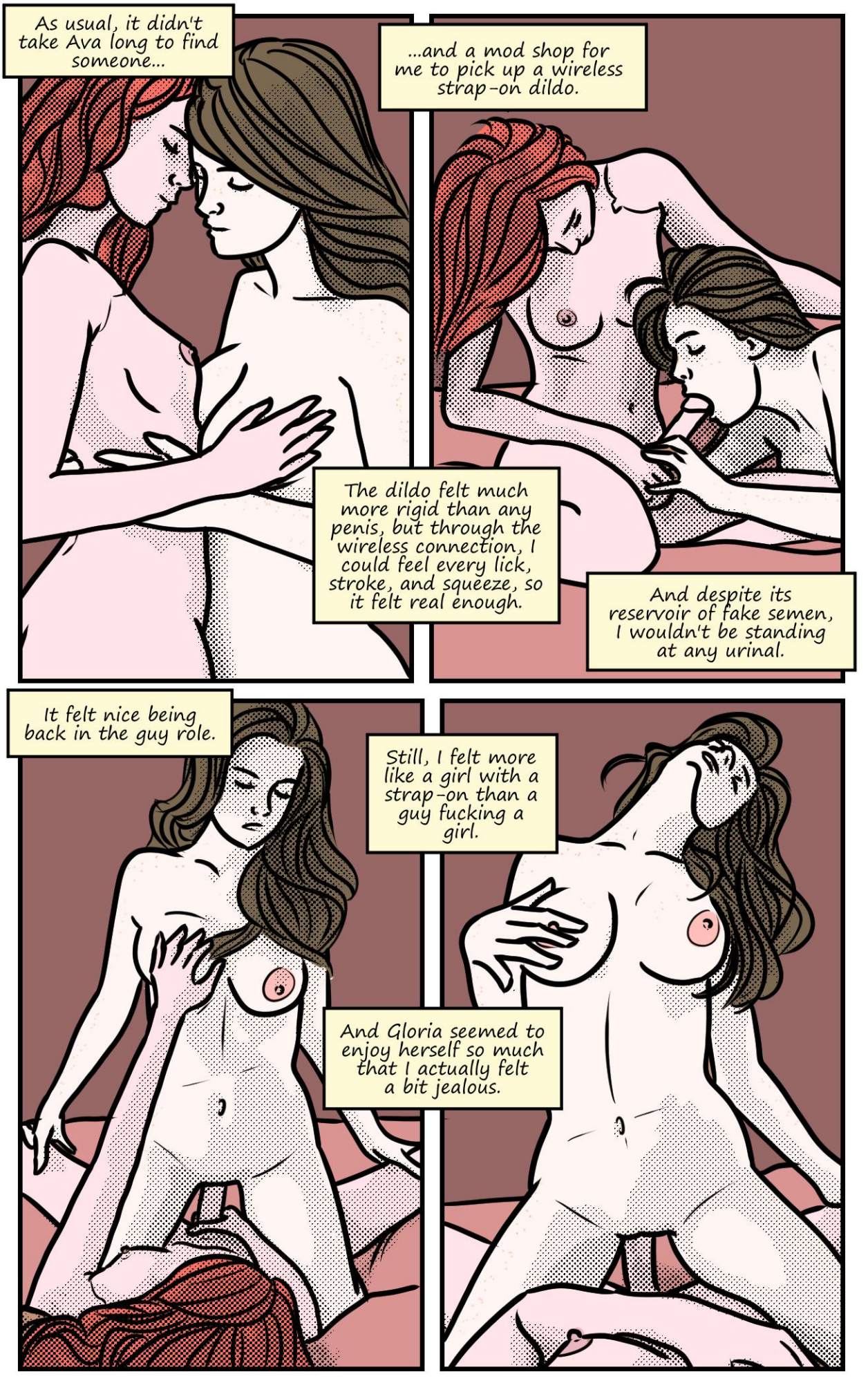

I think Ryan was hoping for more than a one night stand, but the experience had freaked me out, so I brushed him off when he contacted me.
I had enjoyed the sex immensely, but I was on the wrong side of it.
I wanted to fuck my body, not have other people fuck it.
But if that was the case, why did the idea of having sex again excite me so much?
Just thinking about having a hard penis inside me again made my nipples go hard...
Was my sex drive set too high?
Either way, I wasn't ready to end my adventure in debauchery.

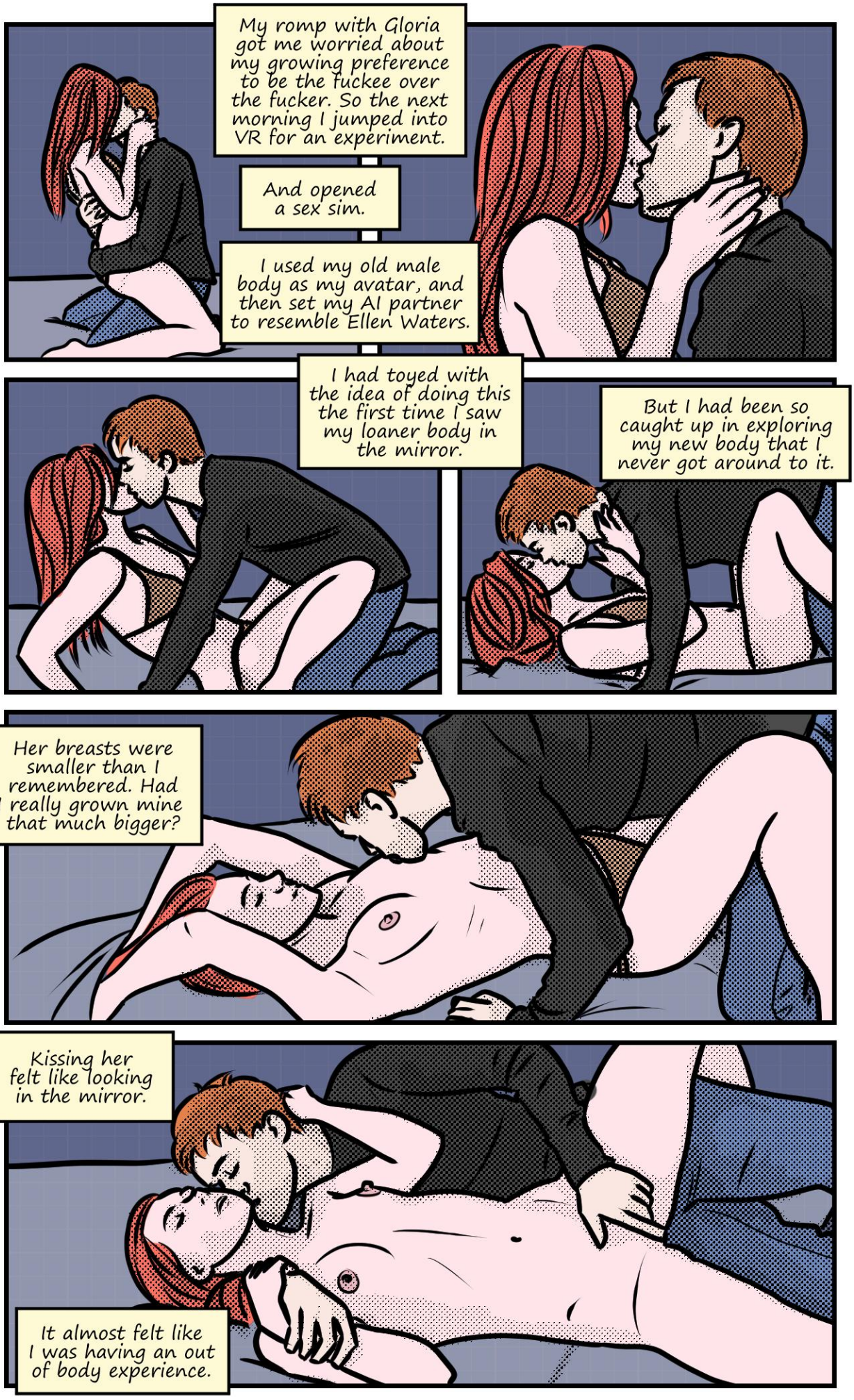

I wanted to try sex with a man again, but not with Ryan. I had felt far too comfortable in his arms last night.
I only needed a guy for mindless sex, so I made plans to visit a different bar where I could pick up a stranger who wouldn't make me feel more than lust.
So that Wednesday afternoon I spent quite a bit of time in VR in a clothing store.
Ava's choices had been nice, but they were for shy me. If I wanted guys to compete for me, I'd have to catch their attention.
Fortunately I knew exactly what caught a guy's attention.
But everyone has different tastes, so my taste might just catch another nerd like me.
And as a girl, I wasn't too keen on my taste.
It showed way too much skin.

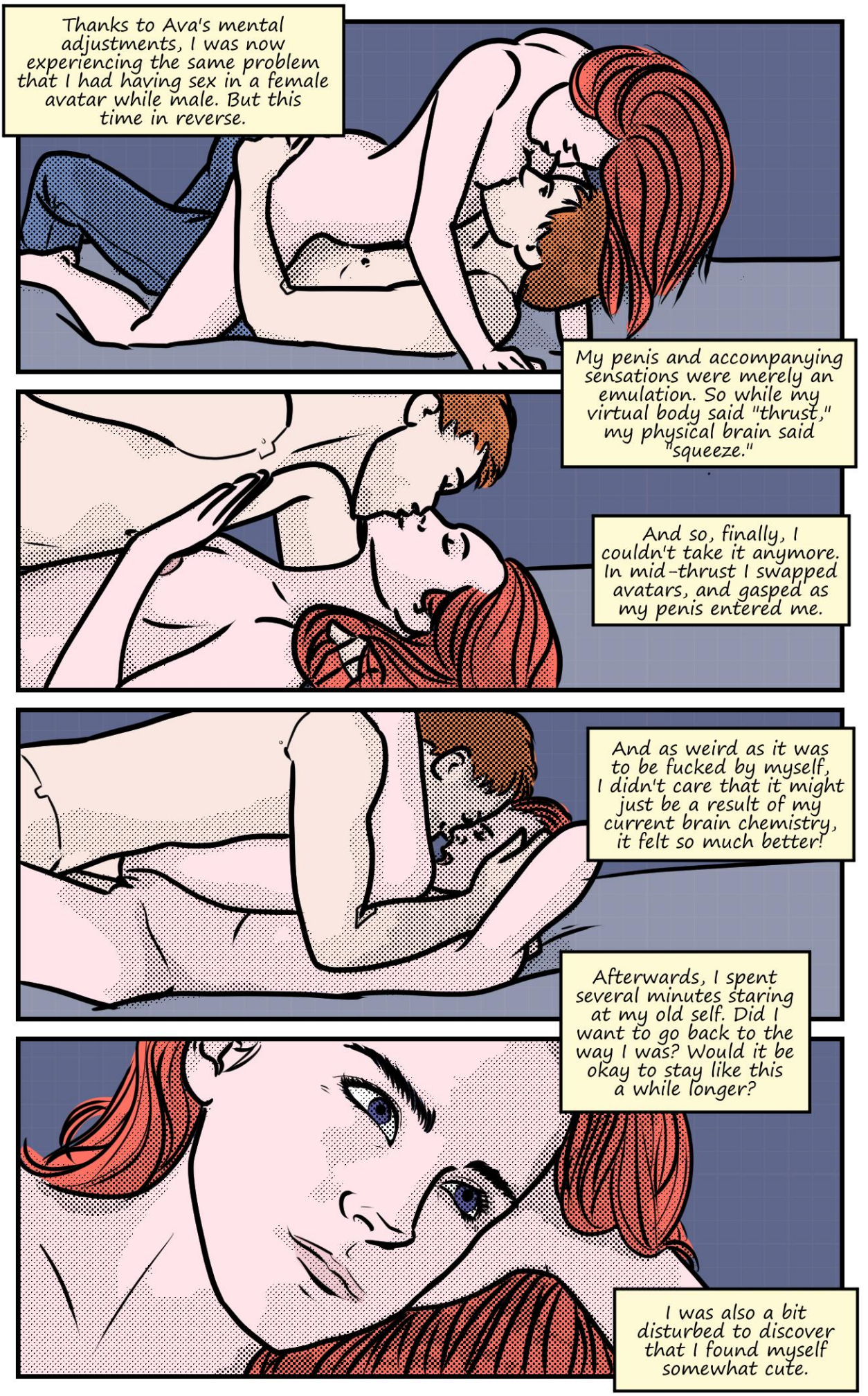

Sitting at the bar in my fuck-me dress made me feel self-conscious. Overexposed
Wanting to get out of here quickly, I had Ava scour the room, searching for a man less interested in chit-chat and more focused on sex.
That part was quick, filtering the results for someone good took much longer.
And in a blow to my inexperienced female ego, a hurtful number of those potential matches declined to consider my match on their end.
Then my favorite remaining match left with another girl. Luckily my next choice was still a good catch. Mr. Random Dude and I skipped dancing and left immediately for his place. Once there, we never made it past his kitchen..
I immediately popped my real life cherry.
Although I'm sure my rental had had its cherry popped many times already.

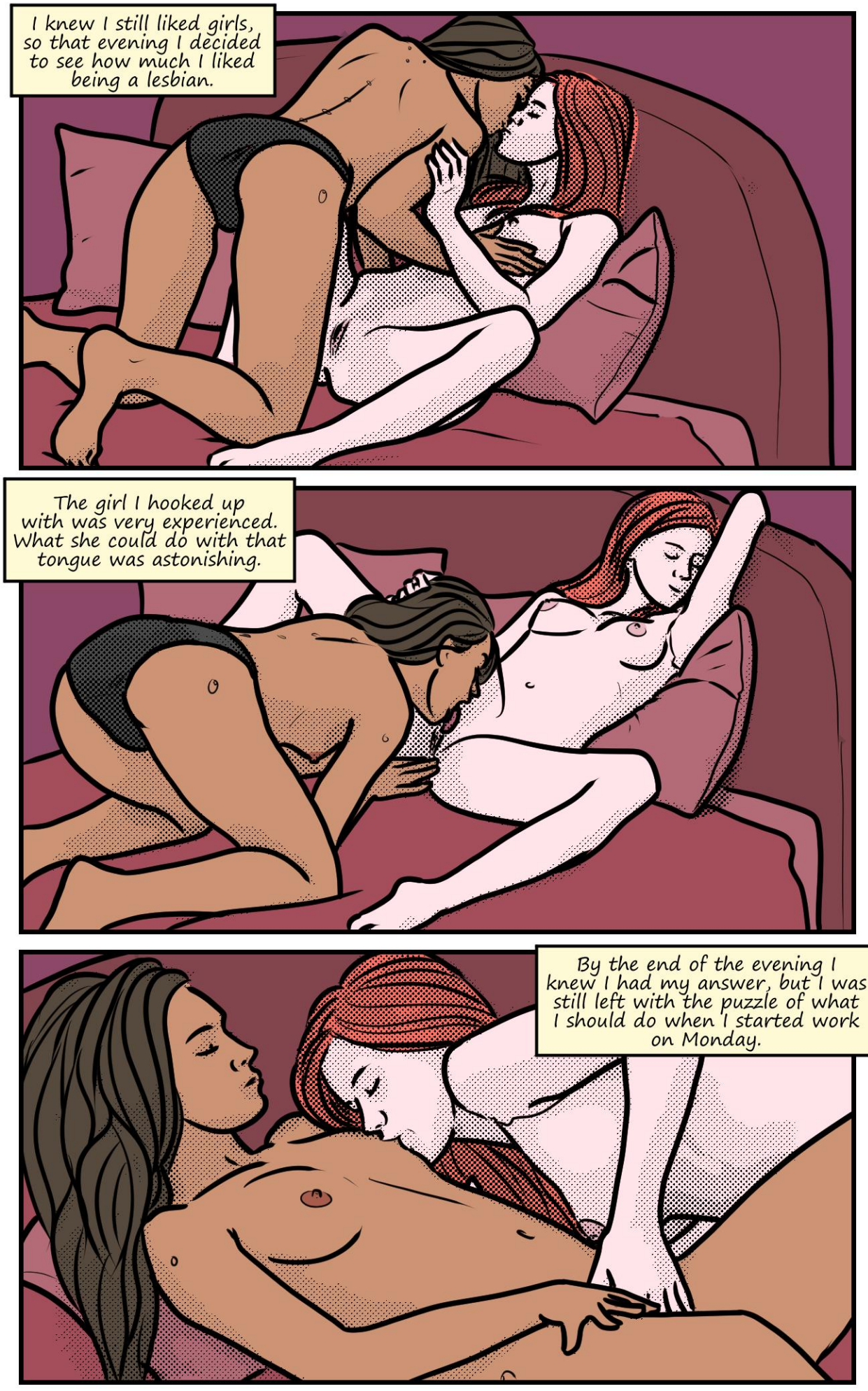

While the meaningless fuck on Wednesday was fun, on Thursday I let things flow naturally.
I set my status to available and let fate sort out my night.
Gregory wasn't a geek like Ryan. He was a jock who swept me off my nerdy feet with a night of romance.
His lovemaking was stellar. I could feel my girlish heart fluttering every time he touched me.
Afterwards I fell asleep in his arms, his strong hand cupping my breast.
But as hot as he made me feel, we had nothing in common except our lust for one another.

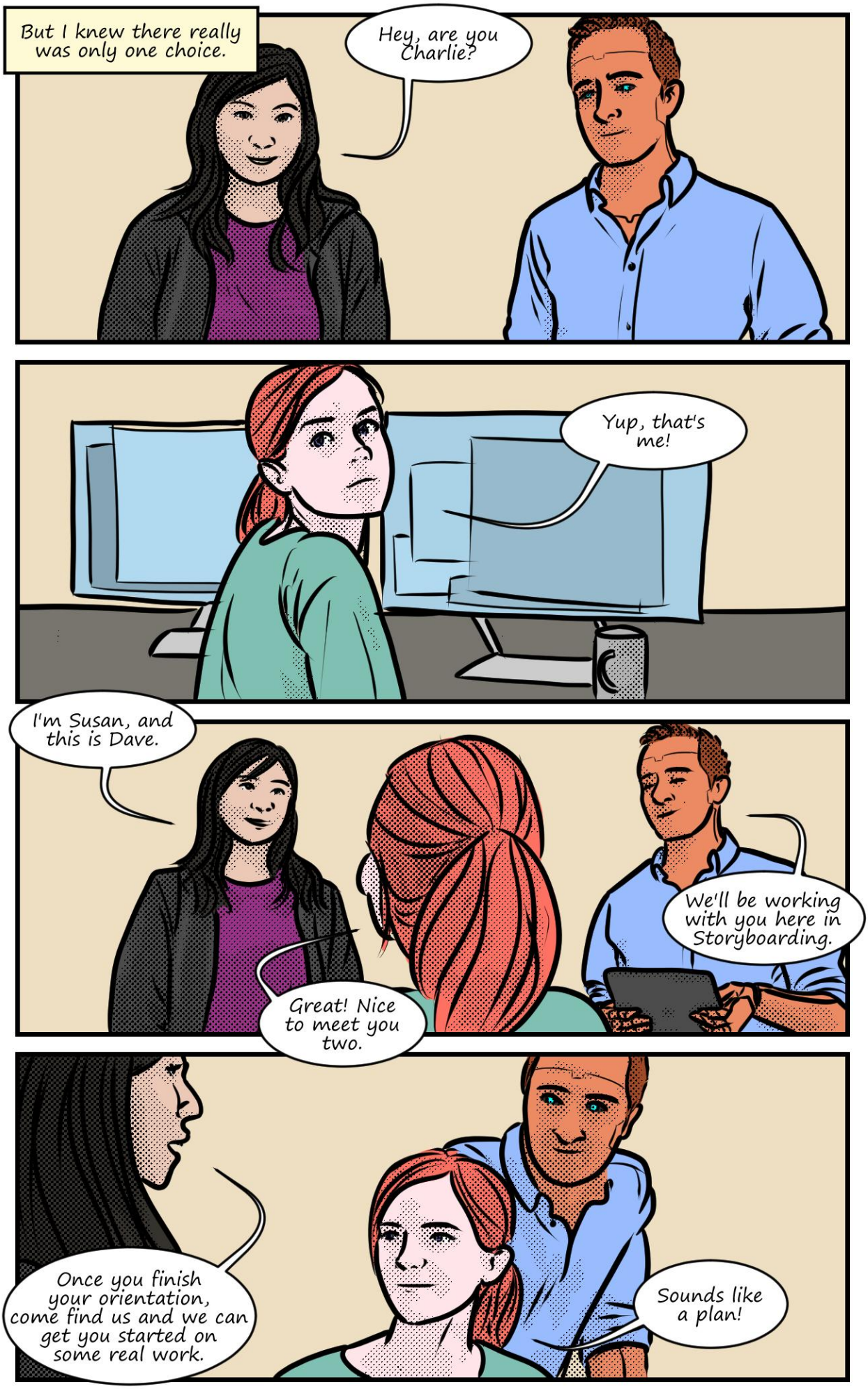

The following Friday morning I decided to get out of my apartment and get some sun while sorting out tonight's date with Ava..
I've found a rocketry journalist who would offer a similar experience to last night...
I think we've gotten a bit off course here...
If Ryan hadn't shown up, I would be face deep in pussy right now.
As great as all that hard dick has been.
It'd be nice to fuck something soft again for a change..
Shall I search for suitable girls?
Yeah, but I think I want to do more than just eat her out...
What do you have in mind?
You said that this body isn't designed for male add-ons.
But it does support wireless devices, right?

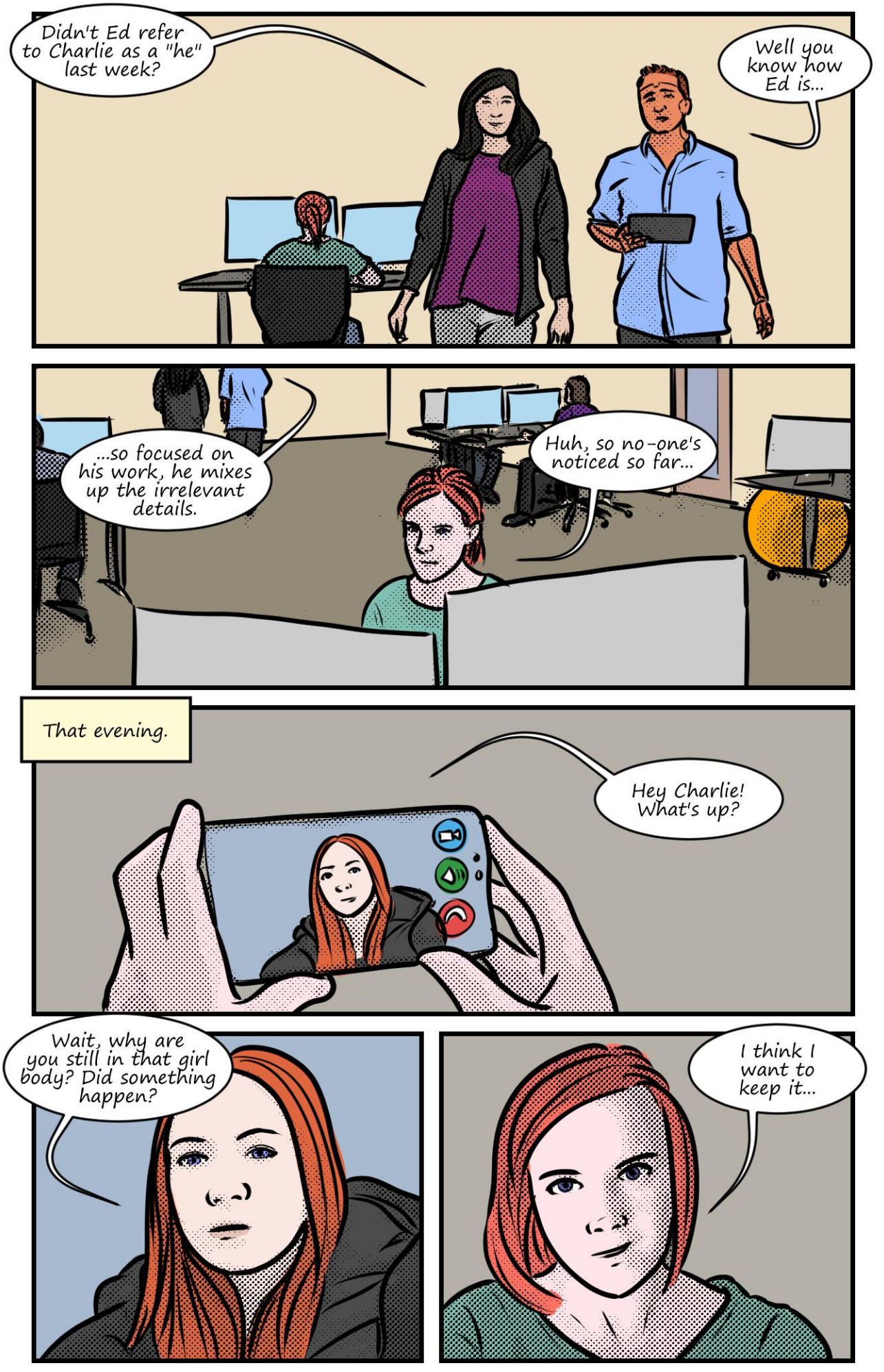

As usual, it didn't take Ava long to find someone...
...and a mod shop for me to pick up a wireless strap-on dildo.
The dildo felt much more rigid than any penis, but through the wireless connection, I could feel every lick, stroke, and squeeze, so it felt real enough.
And despite its reservoir of fake semen, I wouldn't be standing at any urinal.
It felt nice being back in the guy role.
Still, I felt more like a girl with a strap-on than a guy fucking a girl.
And Gloria seemed to enjoy herself so much that I actually felt a bit jealous.

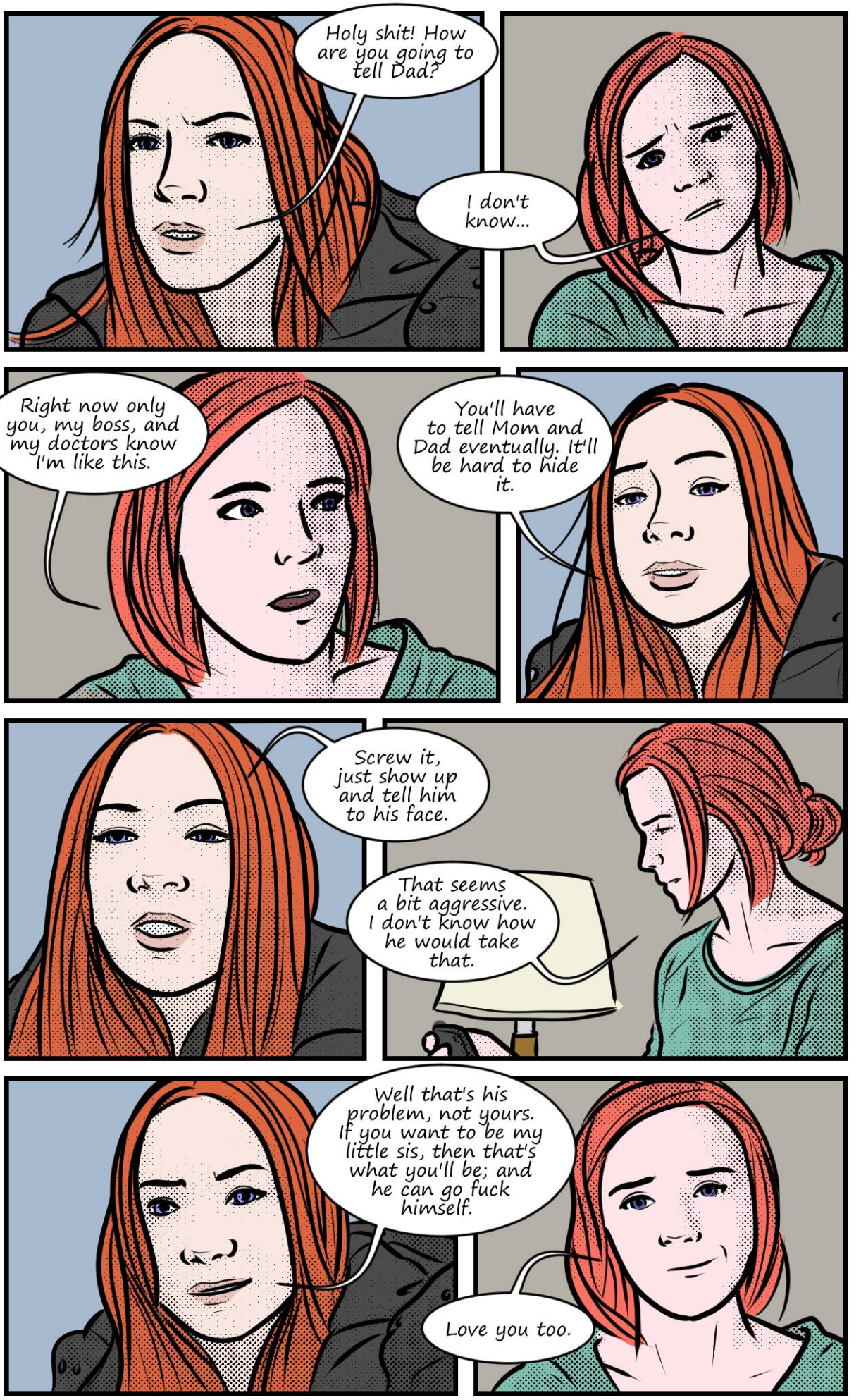

My romp with Gloria got me worried about my growing preference to be the fuckee over the fucker. So the next morning I jumped into VR for an experiment.
And opened a sex sim.
I used my old male body as my avatar, and then set my AI partner to resemble Ellen Waters.
I had toyed with the idea of doing this the first time I saw my loaner body in the mirror.
But I had been so caught up in exploring my new body that I never got around to it.
Her breasts were smaller than I remembered. Had I really grown mine that much bigger?
Kissing her felt like looking in the mirror.
It almost felt like I was having an out of body experience.

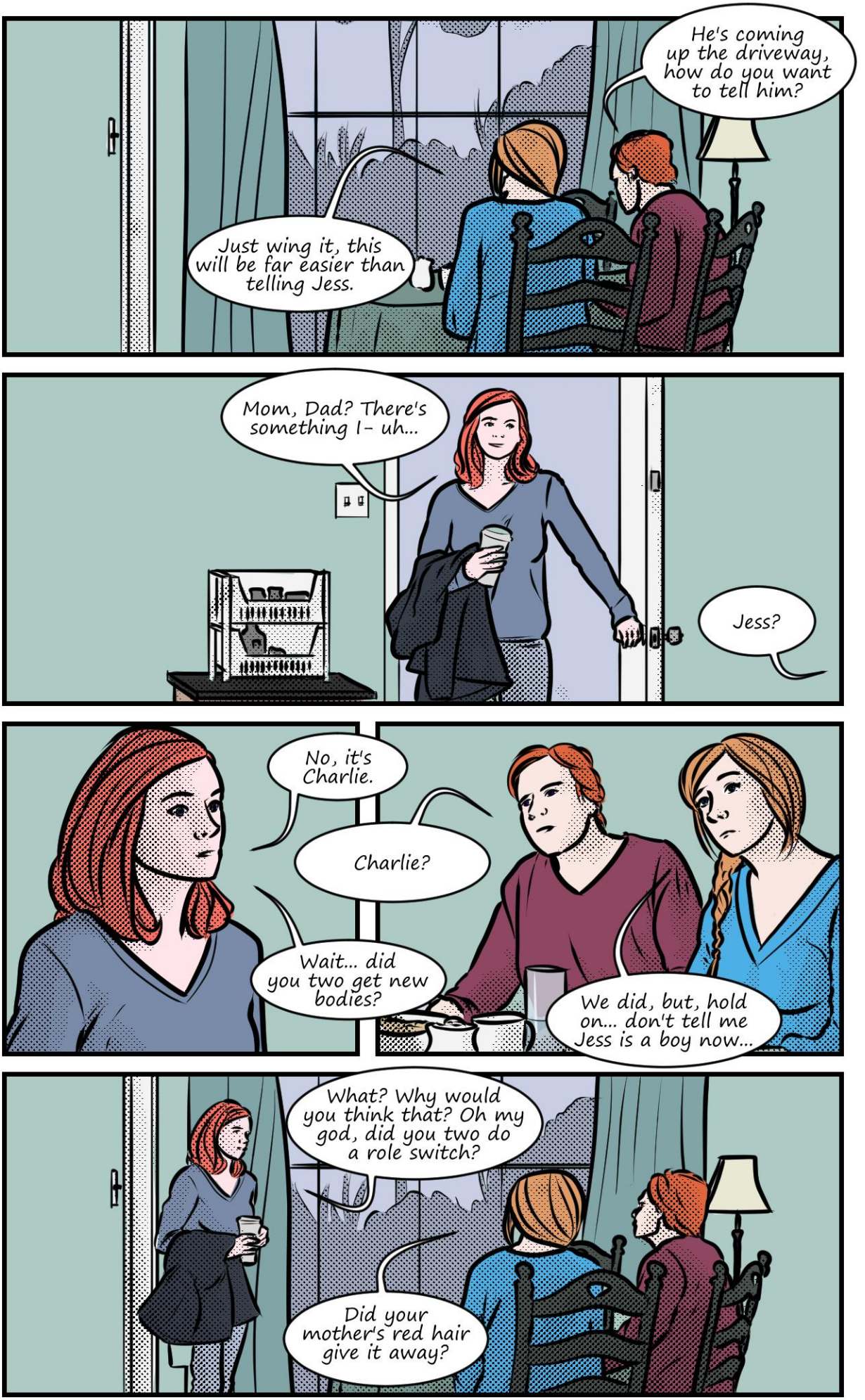

Thanks to Ava's mental adjustments, I was now experiencing the same problem that I had having sex in a female avatar while male. But this time in reverse.
My penis and accompanying sensations were merely an emulation. So while my virtual body said "thrust," my physical brain said "squeeze."
And so, finally, I couldn't take it anymore. In mid-thrust I swapped avatars, and gasped as my penis entered me.
And as weird as it was to be fucked by myself, I didn't care that it might just be a result of my current brain chemistry, it felt so much better!
Afterwards, I spent several minutes staring at my old self. Did I want to go back to the way I was? Would it be okay to stay like this a while longer?
I was also a bit disturbed to discover that I found myself somewhat cute.

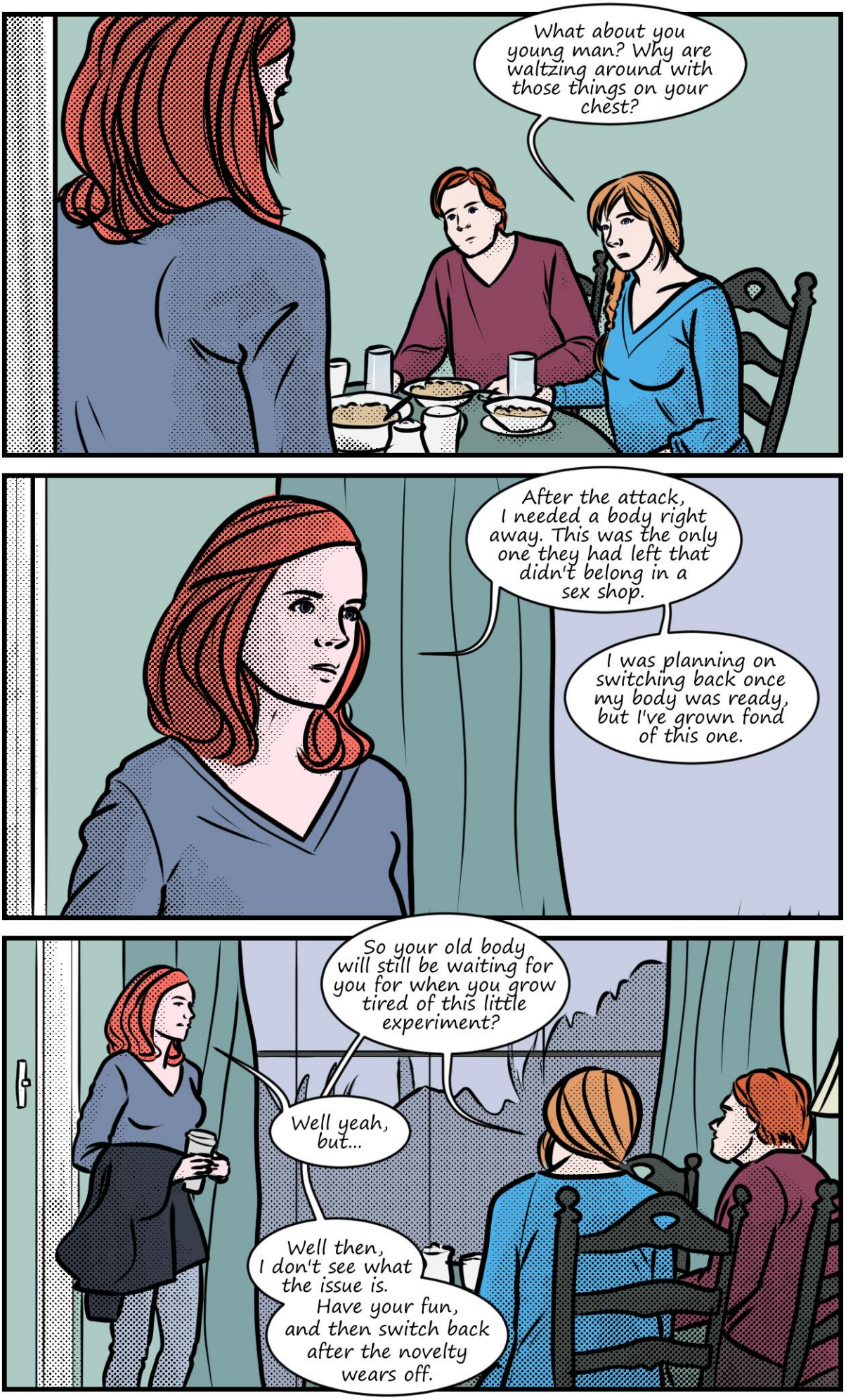

I knew I still liked girls, so that evening I decided to see how much I liked being a lesbian.
The girl I hooked up with was very experienced. What she could do with that tongue was astonishing.
By the end of the evening I knew I had my answer, but I was still left with the puzzle of what I should do when I started work on Monday.

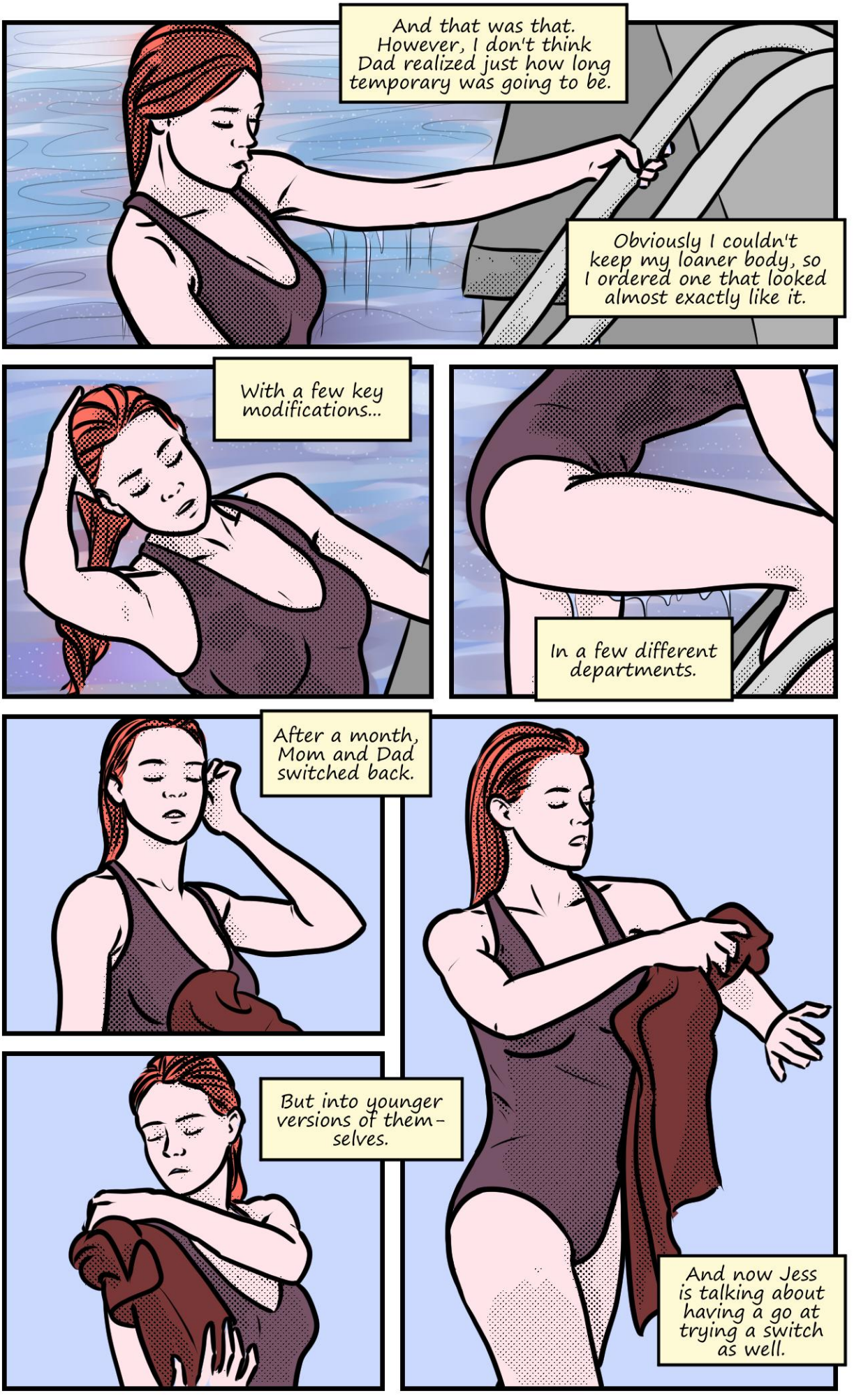

But I knew there really was only one choice.
Hey, are you Charlie?
Yup, that's me!
I'm Susan, and this is Dave.
We'll be working with you here in Storyboarding.
Great! Nice to meet you two.
Once you finish your orientation, come find us and we can get you started on some real work.
Sounds like a plan!

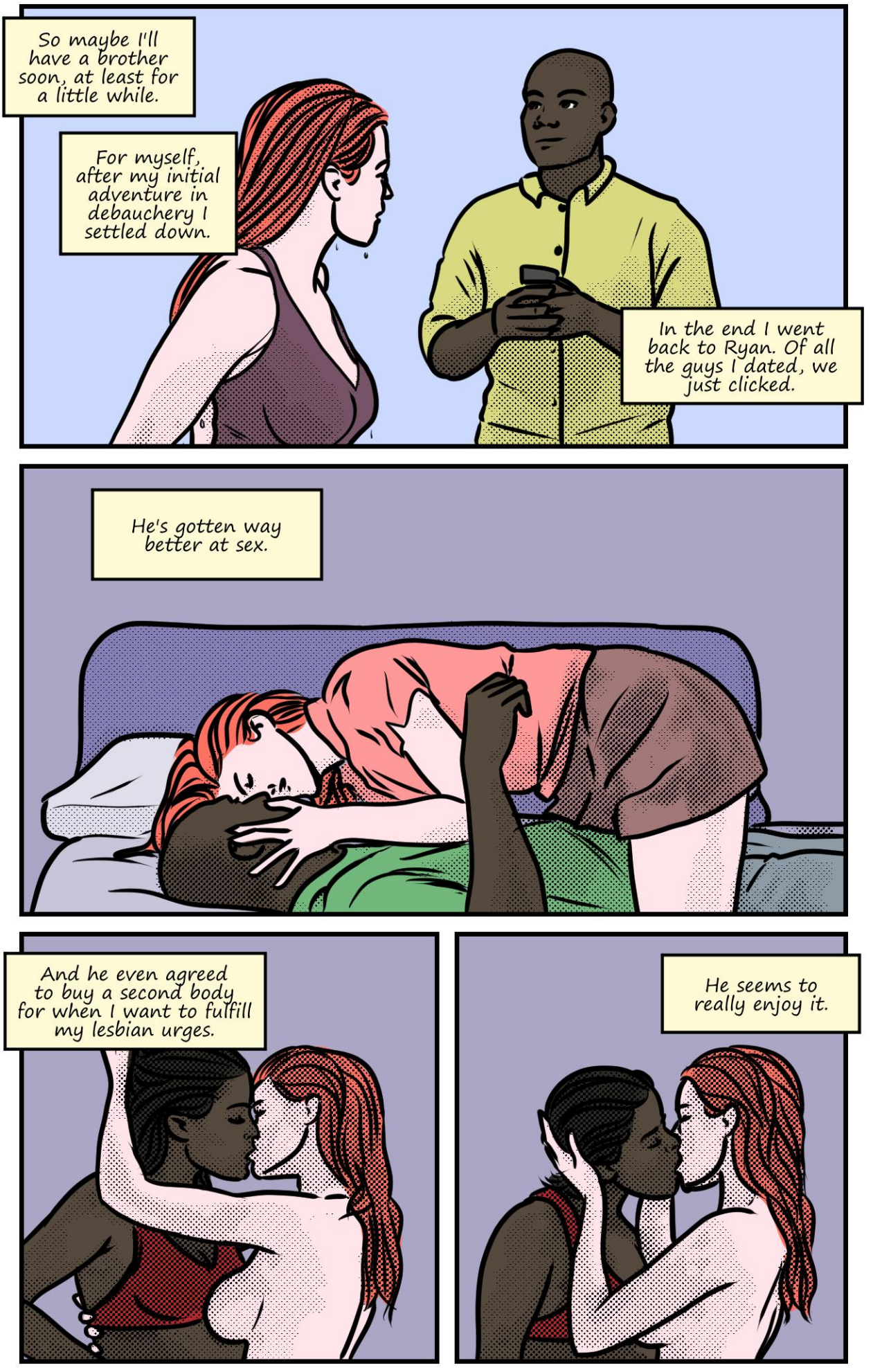

Didn't Ed refer to Charlie as a "he" last week?
Well you know how Ed is...
...so focused on his work, he mixes up the irrelevant details.
Huh, so no-one's noticed so far...
That evening.
Hey Charlie! What's up?
Wait, why are you still in that girl body? Did something happen?
I think I want to keep it...


Holy shit! How are you going to tell Dad?
I don't know...
Right now only you, my boss, and my doctors know I'm like this.
You'll have to tell Mom and Dad eventually. It'll be hard to hide it.
Screw it, just show up and tell him to his face.
That seems a bit aggressive. I don't know how he would take that.
Well that's his problem, not yours. If you want to be my little sis, then that's what you'll be; and he can go fuck himself.
Love you too.


He's coming up the driveway, how do you want to tell him?
Just wing it, this will be far easier than telling Jess.
Mom, Dad? There's something I- uh...
Jess?
No, it's Charlie.
Charlie?
Wait... did you two get new bodies?
We did, but, hold on... don't tell me Jess is a boy now...
What? Why would you think that? Oh my god, did you two do a role switch?
Did your mother's red hair give it away?


What about you young man? Why are waltzing around with those things on your chest?
After the attack, I needed a body right away. This was the only one they had left that didn't belong in a sex shop.
I was planning on switching back once my body was ready, but I've grown fond of this one.
So your old body will still be waiting for you for when you grow tired of this little experiment?
Well yeah, but...
Well then, I don't see what the issue is. Have your fun, and then switch back after the novelty wears off.


And that was that. However, I don't think Dad realized just how long temporary was going to be.
Obviously I couldn't keep my loaner body, so I ordered one that looked almost exactly like it.
With a few key modifications...
In a few different departments.
After a month, Mom and Dad switched back.
But into younger versions of themselves.
And now Jess is talking about having a go at trying a switch as well.


So maybe I'll have a brother soon, at least for a little while.
For myself, after my initial adventure in debauchery I settled down.
In the end I went back to Ryan. Of all the guys I dated, we just clicked.
He's gotten way better at sex.
And he even agreed to buy a second body for when I want to fulfill my lesbian urges.
He seems to really enjoy it.


On a few occasions he's even begged me to pull my old body out of storage.
Which he gets really into more than I do.
And work is going well.
Our show is on its third season and still getting rave reviews. There's even talk of a spin-off.


I think the only downside to my choice is my new shopping addiction. Yeah, I know it's a stereotype, but I look so good in so much more now...
END