

Bro to Babe Gender Swap Camping Trip

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By

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Adult Material

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"C'mon, asshole," Jake yelled toward the house with a laugh as he blared the horn on his dad's old jeep. He looked over at Evan in the passenger seat, "you told him we'd be here at 6am sharp, right? That we were serious about this being a real camping and fishing trip for once and not another 'Weekend at Party Cabin'?"

"Yea, man, I told Jordan we're starting early this time. No BS'ing around. One last camping weekend like when we were kids before college."

Their heads snapped forward, their attention drawn to the front door finally being jerked open as the last member of the trio made his appearance. He flipped a middle finger to his life long best friends waiting for him in the car before shutting the door and slinging a duffle bag and fishing rod over his shoulder.

"Keep it down, asshole, everyone's trying to sleep!" Jordan yelled with a grin as he threw his gear into the back of the jeep and climbed into the back seat.

"Took your sweet time. Had to put your makeup on?" Jake teased, pulling the cat back out of the driveway and finally getting on the road for their mini-vacation.

"Oh, yea, you know me, I had to make sure my hair was extra thick and fluffy and my lips kissably soft," Jordan said, batting his eyelashes and puckering his lips to kiss the air.

The three young men burst into laughter as if that was the funniest thing they'd ever seen. Jordan had always been the one to joke about that kind of thing- pretending he was into dudes or that he enjoyed putting on makeup and dresses. Jordan never had anyone question his heterosexuality, so he was confident in making those kinds of jokes. He'd always been athletic and muscular with thick arms and legs, a short buzz-cut in his dark hair. His hairy chest often had the suntan outlines of a typical muscle shirt from his daily run and workouts on the backyard gym he'd hand built in high school. His dad would brag at every opportunity about how his boy had been put on the varsity football lineup freshman year and become the quarterback as soon as

the rules permitted. Jordan even had a full ride scholarship to play football at their first choice college.

Jake and Evan had always been a little jealous of their athletically gifted buddy, if they were honest. They never let it bother them too much; after all, they were going to the same great top school, just for Engineering and Chemistry. Their brains had always balanced out Jordan's brawn- they had designed the same outdoor gym set that Jordan built. The three of them together made for a balanced friend group. It also helped their fathers were great friends and they all enjoyed the outdoors. The beginning of summer camping and fishing trip was a tradition for all of them, but the end of summer trip was something special just for the boys.

"Hey, Jordan?" Jake called over his shoulder, the wind whistling through his open window as they sped down the highway towards the mountains.

"Huh? Yea?" Jordan yawned, opening just a single eye as he was woken from his nap.

"I, uh, I know Evan told you, but I wanna make sure you know, no chicks this time, ok?"

"Yea, yea," Jordan said dismissively, closing his eye.

"Seriously, dude. Just for once, let's just have a trip where we don't end up wondering which one of us is gonna get a phone call in nine months. I'm still traumatized from last year. Thank fuck for those mouth swab DNA tests," Jake frowned.

Evan piped in, "I don't mean to sound all sexist or whatever, but, really. Mr. Casanova back there brings three blondes with tits bigger than their IQs back to our room, none of them even know how to spell 'condom,' what did we think was gonna happen?"

"Exactly," Jordan agreed. "You should be thanking me for getting us one of the most wild nights of our young lives. Besides, girls have options these days and she shoulda been on birth control. If she can't keep her legs closed,

she's just asking to get knocked up. We just happened to be willing to help her out and lucky enough someone else got there first."

"Honestly, man, the way you stick your dick in anything warm with tits, I'm surprised you don't have monthly payments already. You better be careful when we get to college," Jake chided.

"It's not my fault you guys actually give your real names and numbers to one night pump and dumps," Jordan shrugged.

Jake shook his head, "maybe you'd think differently if it was you stuck with raising a baby whose Daddy you didn't even know the name of. But anyway, this is exactly why we're not renting a room at the Rest and Reel Inn and calling it 'camping'. No one night stand chicks are gonna wanna be on their back on the ground in a tent."

"Wait, what?" Jordan yelled, leaning forward between the two front seats. "We're actually camping camping? Dude, I didn't bring shit for that!"

"Got you covered," Evan laughed. "Had a feeling you didn't pay attention to that detail. We borrowed my family's big ass tent, enough room for all three of us in there and it has a pad to cushion us from the ground. I also brought three very nice, very expensive sleeping bags. So please don't jack off on them. Or while Jake and I are sleeping a foot away from you. Or... maybe not at all."

"What kind of sex freak do you take me for," Jordan grinned, pretending to be offended. That was something else Jake and Evan liked about him, his ability to just roll with the punches. Whatever came there way, he might get upset for a moment, but he very quickly could adapt and move on, making the best of any situation and brightening everyone's mood.

"The kind that is either gonna keep it in his pants this weekend or have to fuck a tree, 'cause there isn't gonna be a pussy for miles and miles," Jake chuckled as he turned off the highway. The exit was marked simply by a sign with the image of a tent and an arrow pointing straight before curving to the left.

“Damn, where’d you take us?” Jordan asked quietly as he looked at the dense woods on either side of the two-lane country road they traveled on. Their gear rumbled around as the jeep’s wheels bounced over the buckling, cracked pavement.

Evan pulled a paper map out of the glove compartment, unfolding it and finding the marks he’d made with a yellow highlighter earlier as he and Jake had mapped their route. He held the map up for Jordan to see. “It’s the same place we always go to, except instead of going to the big public camp ground or the Inn, we’re on...” he tapped the map along the side of the huge light blue circle that represented the lake, “the road less traveled on the complete other side of our beloved Lake Coktocunni.”

Jordan snickered the same way he had when he’d first heard the lake’s name at thirteen years old.

“Oh, grow up you dork,” Jake teased.

“Gimmie a break. It’s the dirtiest sounding name ever,” Jordan said, sitting back down against the backseat. “So,” he continued, changing the subject, “it’s really gonna be just us out here? What if something happens?”

Evan tapped the map again. “It’s only about 15-20 minutes around the lake to civilization with the car. Weather forecast is totally clear all weekend, and I promise, at first indication anything we can’t deal with crops up, we pack it in and go to the Inn and you have our full permission to get as much pussy as you can handle. But until then- it’s just us guys.”

“Deal,” Jordan said, giving a thumbs-up. “I do gotta admit though... I haven’t had a relaxing weekend since I lost my v-card. Might be nice to not be worried about finding something to put my dick in for once.”

“Finally, talking some sense,” Jake said as he pulled off the paved road and onto what was little more than a dirt logging road. Brush and brambles scraped the side of the old jeep as they rumbled over the potholes and rocks. It was the kind of trail that would have easily been missed by anyone who

didn't know it was there and was specifically looking for it. All three men fell silent, their knuckles turning a bit white as they held onto the vehicle as if that would make the road smooth out.

Evan hadn't even realized he was holding his breath until the trees finally ended and he let the air out of his lungs in a large relieved sigh. Jake parked the jeep and grinned, turning to face his friends, "and here we are, gentlemen!" He swept one hand out, gesturing over the beautiful lakeside clearing they were now in. There was light grass up to the gritty sand that made up the lake's beach. The water was a deep navy blue and calm as it lapped on the tiny rocks along the shore. The trees offered ample coverage and shade as well as a canopy from rain, should any showers catch them by surprise. Jake opened his door into the mild mountain air, cool from the breeze coming off the lake but still warm from the late summer sun. The hum of insects buzzing over the water and the rustling leaves in the wind were soothing sounds after the long drive with nothing but tinny local radio stations playing ancient pop-rock has-been hits.

Evan hadn't even finished folding the map back up before a naked Jordan streaked past them, yelling, "last one in's a virgin!", as he charged to the water and dove in with another wild hoot. Jake and Evan could only stare in disbelief as their friend began to swim out into the lake yelling unintelligible taunts back at them.

"He's gonna get hypothermia," Evan said flatly.

"More likely he just gets a few mosquito bites on his ass. Or gets tired and has to spend the night out on that island," Jake shrugged, pointing towards a little group of trees and shrubs floating out in the water.

"...huh," Evan said. "never noticed an island out there before." He closed the glove compartment on the crumpled map, having given up on neatly refolding it. He and Jake began to unpack their gear from the back of the jeep and set about erecting their tent.

After some thoughtful silence, Jake offered, "we probably just couldn't see that island from the other side. I mean, we've never camped out on this end

before. I don't think we even ever hiked over this way. We always just stayed on the part of the lake marked off as for guests at the Inn. And, look," he said, putting down the stake he was hammering into the ground to anchor the tent and shielding his eyes from the later afternoon sun as he peered over the water, occasionally catching a glimpse of Jordan swimming around, "I can't even see the other side of the lake from here. So it makes sense we'd never have seen any island."

"Yea, probably just rocks and trees out there, too. Nothing worth checking out. If there was, someone in the town woulda turned it into a tourist attraction by now. 'Come see the Ancient Indian Sacred Island of Lake Coktocunni!' What ancient magic is contained in our own lake?!" Evan laughed.

Jake laughed along, but couldn't help feeling a strange longing to go out to the island. Like something was calling him over there. He even had a had time tearing his eyes away and refocusing on helping Evan set up camp.

Jordan could still see his friends back on the shore, doing all the grunt work. He felt a pang of guilt, after all, usually it was their dads doing the setting up with all three of them got to goof off. It didn't feel quite right to be out here all on his own. He stopped swimming and tread water, his arms and legs slowly swishing back and forth. He frowned and began to swim back to shore, but something made him stop. Normally, Jordan never had trouble ignoring anything else in favor of whatever he'd decided he wanted to do. But this, he couldn't shake. Every time he started back toward his friends, he'd stop.

After the third such attempt, he sighed heavily and turned in a slow circle in the water. That's when he first took notice of the island, really taking a good look at it instead of simply registering that it existed in his periphery. He could have sworn he heard a woman's voice, but it was far away, as if she was singing and the sound merely wafted towards him on the breeze. "Well. That explains it," he grinned to himself. "If there's pussy nearby, it makes sense I'd be able to pick up on it from anywhere." He had no trouble swimming briskly over to the island and walking up its sandy shore.

Jordan didn't even care that he was naked. The way he saw it, it just eliminated the bothersome step of taking clothes off once he found whatever woman was here. If he was lucky, she'd also skinny dipped out here, or she'd only be in some teeny tiny bikini. The island was small enough he wouldn't have any problem seeing or at least hearing anyone else out on it, but the voice still seemed so far away. He made a full circle around it on the beach, and it never seemed to get any closer. "She's gotta be in the center then," he reasoned and made a beeline through the ankle-high grass and past the first line of trees toward the island's dead center.

"What the hell?" he mumbled to himself as after just a few yards, the trees thinned and he found himself standing in a little clearing. Where he expected to finally find a hot chick, he instead was looking at a life size statue of a naked woman carved from what must have once been a tall, healthy tree. He was too intrigued by the wooden statue to notice that the voice, and in fact all sounds of the lake and forest around him, were gone. The silence would have been deafening except he was completely enthralled by the massive tits the curvaceous statue possessed.

He chuckled as he reached out and began to rub his hands all around the hard breasts. He glanced around as if someone might be watching before giving them a squeeze and laughing, "honk honk!" with each grab. Before he'd even finished saying the final "honk" he felt something warm and wet splash against his semi-hard cock.

"-the fu-" he gasped as he jumped back from the statue, looking down at himself. His crotch was covered in a shimmering, clear liquid, thicker than water but he didn't know what else it could possibly be. That's when he noticed another shimmering object, and his eyes went from his own cock to the monstrous erection pointing straight out from between the legs of the otherwise womanly statue. The head of the wooden dick was shining with what looked to be the same liquid.

"Did... did this thing fuckin' jizz on me!?" he cried, frantically wiping the liquid off of himself but, not thinking, then drying his hands off by wiping it across his muscular chest and a final wipe across his now sweaty brow. "Fuckin' gross... but I can't wait to show Jake and Evan. It'll be hilarious

watching them get slimed by this thing!”

Jordan took a few steps backwards, surprised that his legs felt like they were asleep with that numb, pins-and-needles sensation. He hadn't been standing in front of the statue that long... had he? He forced his feet to move, his chest starting to feel tight and hot. His head feeling as if he had been chugging beers all afternoon- buzzed and swimming, but pleasant and happy. He stumbled out from the tree line and back out to the shore and squinted at the sun. It didn't look too much later in the afternoon, but he'd never been good at guessing the time from the sun. Whatever time it was, he was ready to get off this weird island.

With his body still glistening with the strange fluid, Jordan turned and ran for the waters of the lake. It seemed completely natural for the trained athlete to run with his hands up at shoulder height in loose fists, his hands flailing at the end of limp wrists. His knees lifted up in more of a marching band's show prance than a proper run. His upper torso began to twist slightly at his waist as he frolicked to the water, giggling as his feet dipped into the cool foam on the beach.

Suddenly, the world spun around him and he fell back onto his ass on the beach. He groaned, putting a hand on his face and rubbing his head. The happy buzz had become an overpowering thumping worse than a hangover. Jordan lay down, grateful for every cool wave that washed over him, soothing the burning heat on his skin.

“The sun... it's just... too much sun. That's all. And I didn't have breakfast and all the swimming. It's just... too much...sun.”

His skin sparkled the more that the waters washed over him and the sun beat down.. The glittering effect of the strange liquid seemed to spread over every inch of Jordan's body as he lay on the beach, breathing heavily. The painful thudding was finally beginning to fade, being replaced was a warm numbness. It was as if his mind had fallen asleep and been wrapped in a thick cotton blanket. He took a deep breath, feeling his chest fill with air, and then slowly releasing it. He realized something was different, something was wrong. But he was starting to feel too good to care. Or to even realize

anything was happening to him.

To realize he was beginning to change.

It began at his fingers and toes. The stubby digits with the ragged, chewed nails becoming long and graceful with matching manicure and pedicure, pink painted fake acrylic nails decorating the tips. His arms and legs lost their buff muscles, replaced with willowy and soft feminine limbs. His broad shoulders shrunk down, becoming slim and delicate. His once stout and muscular torso and chest turning into a pinched waist with a wide, sensuous curve to the hips.

Jordan gasped and stretched his arms and legs out. His eyes were closed against the glaring brightness of the sun but he could feel himself becoming weaker. All his strength being sapped out of him. His body felt so incredibly light. So vulnerable. He hated it. He groaned and struggled, but it was as if he was being held down by multiple overpowering pairs of hands. He wanted to get up and punch them- whoever 'them' was. He was the one who was supposed to be strong and in control. Not the one being held on his back while something happened to him. While something was done to him. He was certain now something was happening. Every time he struggled against it, his head began to thud painfully again.

It didn't take long for him to learn the comfortable warmth would return as soon as he stopped fighting. That as long as he let whatever it was happen, he would enjoy it. If he would just relax, just submit, it would make his whole body feel better than it ever had. And so he stopped fighting. The warm numbness wrapped around his whole body. Soon, he began to tingle like when he knew he was going to get laid. The excited prickles racing up and down his body. He felt his cock swelling and hardening from the ethereal pleasure and he groaned again, this time in pleasure.

"Just let it happen and it feels so good." The thought didn't seem like his... but it was in his head. It had to be his. Didn't it?

He felt the muscles on his chest straining. His skin felt so incredibly tight. Painfully tight! His lips parted as he panted for air, his slender fingers

digging at the sand around him. The pain quickly passed and was again replaced by a hot pleasure. He suddenly felt as if there was more flesh there than before. Like he could feel the cool air all around his chest. There was a tickling along his neck, the sides of his face, and then his shoulders. Something silky and soft brushing against him. And now, a heavy weight on his chest, like when his little cousin was sitting on him while he did his workout.

Jordan struggled to open his eyes and when he finally did, his vision was temporarily out of focus as he adjusted to the reflecting light from the water. On some deep level, he already knew what had happened. He could feel the strange changes in his body. Feel that he was so soft, so smooth. He swept his arms and legs back and forth, savoring the feeling of the water, the air, the sand, everything on his body. And then his eyes focused, and he was able to look down at himself.

“What the fuck,” he whispered as he stared at the huge melon sized breasts jiggling atop his chest, replacing the defined pecs he’d worked out so hard to attain. His long golden hair stirred in the breeze, brushing against his shoulders again. “I’m a fucking cheerleader,” he groaned. “I’m a chick! Oh... oh... my...g-“ mid-sentence, he could barely talk, his new, thick lips getting in the way. Lips that were made for sucking cock, pillowy and soft.

He closed his eyes again as a funny sensation made Jordan’s back arch, his lips parting as he let out a soft moan. There was a rush of overpowering heat between his legs. A hard pressure on his cock, like a girl with an impossibly tight pussy had just slid down onto him. He felt his cock sticking straight into the air, the hardest he’d ever been in his life. And then the sensation of being squeezed, squeezed and pulled down. Down. Deeper. Squeezed, pushed, pushed deeper down. He didn’t know what was happening but it felt so good. So hot and tight and warm and wet. His cock being shoved deep inside something until all that was left was the hot warm wetness. And an uncomfortable feeling of being empty. Of not wanting to fill, but wanting to be filled.

“Oh fuck... what’s happening,” he whined, squirming against his body. His hands rubbed up and down the curves of his new body, he was aching to be

touched so badly. He squeezed his tits and couldn't help but moan at the sharp sensations that shot from his nipples to his core and then between his legs. But he couldn't feel his erection, usually bobbing up against his abs.

"Shit. No no no..." he opened his eyes again, squinting in the light, but unable to see past the mountains of his tits. His hands shot down and tried to feel for his pride and joy, his eight inch erection. "This is impossible," he thought he should cry, but the strange feeling inside his head seemed to be blocking any negative emotions. He actually was feeling nothing short of euphoria. Like an impossible dream coming true.

"This can't be, where's my dick!" he mumbled through his collagen swollen lips. His grasping hands finally stroked the truth. His cock and balls were gone, replaced by a perfectly smooth and soft pussy. Jordan spread his legs as far apart as he could slid his hand between his legs, his fingers playing at his pussy lips. He bit his lower lip hard when he unexpectedly rubbed against his sensitive clit. Was this little nub, this tiny bundle of nerves, all that was left of the once powerful cock that he had used to fuck so many girls at weekend parties and in the backseat after football games?

His hands went to his head, which was quickly feeling numb and heavy again. His body had been transformed, there was only one part of him left. And the change was in his head now. Wrapping its bubblegum and lipstick tendrils through his thoughts. Changing fishing and shooting to shopping and getting his hair done. Football to cheerleading. Banging drunk sluts at parties to being the slut with her legs spread wide, a cock shoved in every hole.

"No... I... I... want to be a babe! Wait! I don't, I mean I don't... I want to ... I want to be a hot babe!" The words were coming from his mouth, but they were getting scrambled. Weren't they? He didn't really want to be a hot girl, did he? Even Jordan didn't know anymore. Whatever was happening, he didn't want it, he craved it. It made him feel so good. So sexy. So horny. The more he changed, the more he was certain this was the way he was supposed to be. Busty, blonde, beautiful, and horny. That's what he always looked for in girls at parties. It's what he had always been told by the guys was the best. Now he really could be the best.

Jordan knew he should be horrified. He should have been screaming for help and demanding whatever forces had changed him change him back. But he found the more he left his hands stroke and pinch and rub his new body, the less he cared at all about what had happened. His body felt incredible. Every touch was a shock of pleasure. The water rushing around his hot skin was ecstasy. It reminded him he wasn't a thick, powerful man anymore. He could feel it all over. He was soft and delicate, slender and petite. And he never wanted to go back.

The more he relaxed, the more he gave in to the pleasure of his female form, the easier it became to accept the change. To allow himself to sink into his new form. He slowly let who he used to be float away. This was who he was now. And he loved it. It just felt so good. So right.

And she still couldn't wait to show the other guys.

The thought of her two friends made her pussy clench. She gasped and giggled, watching her tits bouncing on her chest. "They're just gonna totally freak out when they see how totally hot I am!" She couldn't resist rubbing two fingers along her pink slit, pinching her clit to give herself that delightful jolt of ecstasy. Yes, she liked having a pussy. she wanted to stick as many cocks as she could inside it. She moaned with a wide smile on her face as her fingers dipped inside that virgin, untried entrance. She needed to get filled so badly. She needed to go show Jake and Evan what had happened. How cool it was to be a sexy chick. Show them how much she loved her new body. How she was going to take awesome care of it and be the coolest chick at every party.

Jordan struggled up to her feet, her legs wobbling as she tried to find her new center of gravity. Her tits were pulling her forward while her shapely hips and full ass were yanking her back the other way. She toddled into the water, grateful to finally just be able to float while she got used to her new self. She swam not with the strong overhead strokes that got him out to the island, but with little paddles from her hand and feet. She loved being able to use her huge tits to help her float along as she propelled herself back to the mainland.

She spread her legs in the water behind herself and let the water rush over her juicy pussy lips as she moved. She felt the bubble of her high, rough ass pop through the top of the water. She soon found it easier to rest her arms, floating along on her tits instead of fighting to swim around them. A pretty smile decorated her face and she shook her head, feeling her hair floating along in the water swishing around her. And she realized she was so, so horny. She wasn't sure she was even going to be able to make it back to shore.

Jordan closed her eyes and let her mind drift away, trying to distract herself from that powerful need. She hoped her makeup wasn't ruined after all this swimming. Her hair definitely would be, but that was nothing a good brushing and blow-dry couldn't fix before dinner. "Oh, *oh no*, did I even remember the hair drier? I packed in such a rush this morning!" Jordan pouted, but quickly forgot all about it as she smiled at her pretty pink fingernails.

Now closer to shore, she could see her friends finishing getting a fire started in a ring of rocks. Her feet could just reach the bottom now if she walked on her tip toes. She raised a hand over her head and waved, calling, "Hi-eeee Jake! Hi-eeee Evan!" She waved wildly as she skipped out of the water. Her titties were so much heavier on land! She almost tripped over her own feet as she stared at her bouncing breasts while she walked back to camp.

Jake and Evan stared with mouths agape at the naked blonde bouncing towards them. "Do, you, uh, know her?" Jake asked Evan.

"Nope. But she seems to know us," he replied, waving weakly back at her.

"You guys," Jordan whined as she came to stand beside the fire, "do either of you have, like, a hair drier? I don't know what I was thinkin' goin' swimmin' in that icky water when I don't think I even packed a hair drier!" Jordan gathered her hair over one shoulder and wrung it out.

"Um, no, sorry," Jake stammered. "Even if we did, where would we plug it in?"

“The car, duh. It has that little plug thing that also lights cigarettes!” Jordan rolled her eyes.

“Oh. Right. The car plug,” Evan said, suppressing a laugh. “Well, sorry. We forgot one, too.”

“Oh my god, like, no waaaaaay,” Jordan whined. “Oh well. I guess we really are, like, officially camping if there’s no hair drier!” Jordan sighed, pouting a moment before asking, “does my makeup still look ok? It’s supposed to be waterproof.” She puckered her lips as if she was taking a duck face selfie, jutting them far out from her face as she batted her long eyelashes.

“You still look great... umm... look, I’m sorry. Who *are* you?” Jake finally asked.

“Um, oh my gawd, like, duh?” Jordan tilted her head to one side, raking her nails through her hair in place of a proper comb. “It’s Jordan!”

Jake and Evan both arched a brow and shot each other looks.

Evan smirked and nodded. “Ok. You’re Jordan. So... what happened?”

Jordan frowned as she struggled to think hard. Struggled to remember. “Well, I went swimmin’, an’ I found that island... an’ I heard a chick singin’ or somethin’? An’ so I went up on it, and there was this... this... carving? Like, out of a tree? An’ it had awesome titties, just like these!” She beamed as she wrapped her hands under her tits and lifted them up and out as if they were being offered to the two bewildered men. “An’ I touched the titties, not mine, the statue’s, well, I touch ‘em but I think it’s cock jizzed on me?” All her sentences were ending with an upward inflection as if she was asking a question even though she was stating facts, only making Jake and Evan question her sincerity even more.

“Wait, wait. You said the statue had tits. How could it blow on you if it was a chick,” Evan asked.

“I dunno,” Jordan pouted. “It had a huge cock, too. It didn’t make sense! But

it did! It shot all over my dick an' I... I wiped it off... but then... I remember... I was gonna come get you guys an' show it to you, but now I got awesome titties... an'... an'... I want you guys to suck 'em?! I'm not gay, I swear, I jus' really wan' you guys to suck on my titties!" Jordan whined, her hands sliding up around the curve of her breasts and pinching her nipples until they became swollen and hard.

"Well, I can promise you I'm not gay, either, Jordan," Jake said, walking right up to her. "But it's not gay if I'm sucking on a hot chick's tits. In fact, I'm pretty sure that's the total opposite of gay." Jake's voice was quiet as he reached out and grabbed Jordan's left tit, bending over while lifting it up and wrapping his lips around the nipple. Jordan moaned happily and put her left hand on the back of Jake's head, urging him to suckle from her harder.

"Holy shit... you're really letting us..." Evan didn't even finish before grabbing onto Jordan's right tit and sucking it as far into his mouth as he could. He ran his tongue around the hardened nipple. His eyes closed as he savored the sweet taste of her flesh, his hands groping and squeezing her lusciously soft tit as he sucked.

"Yea, there is nothing gay about these awesome tits," Jake mumbled around the left breast in his mouth. His teeth lightly scraped against her nipple, teasingly biting at it. His free hand stroked down Jordan's flat stomach until he felt the smooth, hot mound between her legs. Jordan gasped, her eyes closing and her head tilting back. "Mmm, you like having your pussy played with?" Jake said around her breast as his fingers worked between her slippery pussy lips. Jordan's legs began to tremble as Jake's finger stroked over her clit.

Jordan's mind was lost in a haze of pleasure and heat. She remembered that these were her friends she'd grown up with. Played pranks with, gone to parties with and competed for who could fuck the most pussy there. She shouldn't be so horny for them. She wasn't gay! She didn't want cock! Except, it was true, what Jake had said. She had huge breasts now. Two huge boobs of her own. Her huge cock had been traded in for the huge boobs. It was gone. There was a pussy instead. A pussy that she could feel was so incredibly wet while a man was touching it, pushing a finger up into it. She

gasped and let out a moan as a second of Jake's fingers was added into her incredibly tight hole. She had a pussy that wanted a cock inside of it. Pussies certainly weren't gay. So it was ok to want to fuck Jake and Evan as long as she had a pussy.

Jordan couldn't see over the two heads vying for space at her tits, but she could feel Jake and Evan's hands all over her thighs and pussy. She wasn't sure who it was who eventually slid two fingers up inside of her, but she didn't care which of her bros it was. Having those thick fingers twisting inside her, stroking her sensitive walls made her moan and quiver. Her hands grabbed onto the backs of their heads, her long nails scratching at their scalps as she gasped. The pleasure that throbbed through her shapely body forced her to lean against her friends to help her stay on her feet.

Why don't chicks always want to fuck? This feels so good!, Jordan wondered. I didn't even have to work for this! I didn't have to do anything except tell them I wanted it! I never want to be a dude again! I don't care how weird this all is! I just wanna stay a chick and get fucked whenever I want!

The fingers in her pussy were suddenly being pushed further to one side. There was a greater pressure at her opening, a painful stretching feeling as she realized two more fingers were being crammed up inside her. "Oh god," she moaned as she felt her hot juices rolling out of her. The men fighting over getting to finger her was turning her on so much. This was what it was like to be the hot babe at the party. She felt like the Queen of the Universe with all the masculine attention on her. It was kind of stressful, too, knowing they both wanted her. She didn't want to have to choose!

The two sets of fingers took turns pumping in and out of her as the mouths on her tits sucked and nipped at her soft skin. Jordan tilted her head back, feeling her long blonde hair tickling at her lower back and the tops of her plump asscheeks. This felt so good. Giving herself to the men. Letting them pleasure her, making her see stars as her brand new pussy squeezed their digits. Jordan hadn't been a woman long, but she suddenly understood what it was all about. Using her pussy to get what she wanted. And right now, she wanted to come!

“Hey, c’mon you guys, aren’t you real men?” She struggled to say around her panting moans. She smiled wickedly down at the men as they looked up from her tits, confused. “Make me come! It feels so good, but neither of you have turned me on enough!”

She gasped, her eyes widening as suddenly both sets of fingers plunged into her, twirling and tickling inside her, each hand struggling to push deeper. Their thumbs began to rub and flick her clit, finally making those hard jolts of electric pleasure leap up from her pussy and crash into the pleasure from her tits. Their mouths sucked as if her breasts were going to give them their first meal in months. Jordan grabbed onto their shoulders as her body began to writhe. “Fuck, yes, yes, just like that! More!”

Her world became nothing but ecstasy. Fireworks flashed in her eyes as her belly erupted with heat. Her muscles tensed, her pussy squeezing their fingers until they couldn’t move, reduced to just playing with her clit and outer lips, frantically working to stroke her into new heights of climax. “Yes! Yes! Fuck, yes! It feels so goooood,” Jordan howled as she came for the first time as a woman. She felt her juices surging and running out of her, reminding her a bit of what it felt like to shoot out cum from her dick. But this was so much better. Not just a quick few spasms, but a full body aching pleasure that made her legs finally give out. Her little body leaned totally against Jake and Evan as she breathed heavily, continuing to tremble from her powerful orgasm.

Evan was the first to drop Jordan’s tit from his mouth, “c’mon, man, let’s get her to the sleeping bag and lay her down.”

Jake let the breast he’d been enjoying fall from his mouth after a final lick and nodded. “Yea, good idea.”

Evan and Jake wrapped their arms around Jordan’s body and helped her stumble into the tent. They lay her on her back on top of the center sleeping bag. Jake zipped the tent flap closed behind them as Evan placed a pillow under her head. Then, they both wasted no time undressing and laying back on either side of her. Their hands again all over her body, squeezing her tits and stroking her soaking wet pussy.

“Hey,” she weakly protested, “what’re you guys doing? You made me come already.”

“And now it’s your turn to make us come, babe,” Jake said, kissing her hard. He savored the sweet taste of her mouth, how big and soft her lips were. He grabbed her hands and put it on his painfully hard cock, moving her hand up and down his shaft.

“W-wait,” Jordan said, pulling back. “I thought it was all about me and what I wanted? I want you to drive me into town and buy me make up and cute dresses! I don’t think I packed, like, anything I needed!”

“I’m sorry to hear that, Princess,” Evan said, taking her other hand and putting it on his own cock, doing the same as Jake and moving her soft hand up and down on him. “But we made you get off. So now it’s our turn. And I promise, you do a good job, sure I’ll take you shopping.”

Jordan’s face brightened, “really? You promise?”

“Oh, totally,” Jake said, letting her hand fall back down onto the sleeping bag as he moved himself between her legs. Jordan watched him curiously as if she didn’t understand what was happening. She let him spread her legs and just watched as he guided his cock up to her virgin pussy. “But you gotta do exactly what we want you to. You gotta take it just how we want.”

“And you’ll buy me stuff?” Jordan asked.

“Lots of stuff,” Jake reassured her. Jordan gasped as she felt the head of his cock poke just barely into her. His big hands grabbed onto her shoulders, and with one hard thrust, her feminine virginity was gone. “Fuck! You’re fucking tight for looking like such a slut!” Jake growled as he lodged himself balls deep into his best friend.

Jordan screamed as her pussy was stretched wide mercilessly around the first cock she’d ever taken inside herself. Her nails raked at Jake’s chest, her legs flailing as if she was trying to get away from him. Jake only laughed and held onto her tighter, one hand on her tit, one hand on her hips now as he pushed

and pulled on her body with his thrusts. “Calm down, slut! This isn’t anything you weren’t begging us to do to you!”

Jordan calmed her breathing the best she could, squirming her hips until she finally found the perfect angle to hold herself at so the huge cock pounding through her no longer hurt at much. “This is why chicks always begged me to go slow and take it easy! This hurts! It’s too big! It’s too much at once! Oh my god, Jake, be gentle with me!,” she cried as she tried to match his thrusts. She rolled her hips back and forth, letting her clit be stroked by Jake’s body. It was finally starting to really feel good.

Evan laughed as he crawled up by her head, stroking his cock inches from her face. “What’re you going on about, babe? You talk like you used to have a cock!” Before Jordan could answer, her grabbed the back of her head and pushed her mouth down on his cock. He groaned happily as he watched her throat bulge out around his meat as he slowly began fucking her face. Evan moaned, loving how every time Jordan choked on his cock her throat squeezed him just like a pussy. Her pillowy, trout pout lips felt exquisite around his length and even better when they were pressed against his body.

Jake laughed, “don’t you remember, man? This is our buddy Jordan with some magic pussy,” he teased, not believing any of that for a second. “He probably went to town to get laid and found the biggest slut at the bar to come back here and get railed by us so we wouldn’t get pissed at him.” He squeezed Jordan’s left tit, pulling at the nipple until she squealed again around Evan’s cock in her throat.

Jordan couldn’t believe she was really serving two cocks at the same time. And that she was absolutely loving it! She had started out unsure, hating that she was being overpowered. It should have been her in control. She had the pussy now, so they should have had to listen to her. But even before, when she was a he, she wouldn’t have taken no for an answer. She would have said anything it took to get the girl to agree to a fuck. Suddenly she realized they probably weren’t going to be taking her shopping. But that was ok. Sucking a hard cock, getting to choke on it as it fucked her mouth... it... it was good! Having another dick pounding her tight pussy, stretching her out, bouncing those heavy balls off her sopping pussy lips, that was even better! And if she

still had a cock, she wouldn't have been able to go again so soon!

“Yea, yea, fuck that pussy, fuck my pussy, fuck my pussy as hard as you want”, Jordan thought as her eyes rolled back. She was again lost to the pleasure that was making her skin covered with chills yet so hot. Her belly fluttered with the building excitement, she felt her pussy getting tighter, clamping down hard on Jake's cock. She lifted her tongue and began to experiment with stroking Evan's cock in her mouth as it passed back and forth in and out of her lips. “Yessss, I love sucking cock and fucking at the same time! This is incredible! Fuck all my holes!” She thought as she began to buck her hips up against Jake.

“Fuck, look at her go,” Jake grunted. “She's really into it now. That's so fucking hot when a slut shows you how much she loves taking dick.” He grabbed onto her hips with both hands now, trying to hold her squirming body steady for his cock. He began to drive himself as deeply into her as he could with every thrust, groaning with pleasure every time she clenched up on him. “You feel so good, babe, I'm gonna fucking come in you! You don't care, do you?”

Jordan had a fleeting worry. Some far off fear tugging at a corner of her mind. But she was too lost in the pleasure of cocks to focus on it for very long. She only moaned loudly around Evan's cock and reached down, her hand stroking her lower stomach. She pushed down on herself until she could feel Jake's cock moving inside her under her hand, trying to stroke him even while he was plowing into her. Her other hand reached up to Evan and began to jerk his shaft up and down while she sucked and slurped on him as hard as she could.

“Oh my god,” Jake gasped. “That's amazing, babe, yea, you wanna jerk my dick off inside of you? You want my cum in you that bad? Here you go!” His eyes squeezed shut as he growled like an animal, his body tensing up and his fingers digging into her soft hips, holding her down to make sure she couldn't escape his seed. Jordan's eyes went wide and she screamed as she came the moment she felt Jake's cock swelling inside of her, plugging her tight hole closed with his rod. Her convulsing pussy milked at his cock and was rewarded by the thick, heavy load spraying into her unprotected pussy. Her

fertile little body sucking up all the hot, fresh cum her friend pumped into her.

Her hand was flying over Evan's dick as she sucked wildly around her own screams of pleasure until Evan's hands fisted in her hair and yanked her lips down around the base of his cock. He forced her to swallow every last inch of him just in time. With his cock over her tongue and down her throat, Jordan had no choice but to swallow every jet of hot semen he pumped down into her stomach. She was being pumped full of cum at both ends and she had never experienced such an intense pleasure. Jordan felt like her whole body was made of nothing but heavenly pleasure. Her legs shook, her belly quivered, her pussy spasmed. She sucked and swallowed all the cum she was fed, loving the sweetly salty taste that melted in her mouth and intoxicated her mind.

Evan slowly pulled his still hard cock her between her lips, sitting back down on another sleeping bag and sighing happily. His right hand lazily continued to pump at his cock while he watched Jordan licking her lips. Jake pulled out from between her legs, satisfied as he saw just a thin trickle of cum leaking out after him. He knew he'd just cum an incredible amount and it was all stuffed up inside of her. He sat back on his own sleeping bag, catching his breath, his cock limp but slowly stirring again as he looked over the blonde cum slut's incredible body.

Jordan noticed Evan's cock, his hand working on it. She licked her lips again, even though they were cleaned from the lat dribbles of cum. There was a fire in her eyes as she stared at his cock. She slowly shifted onto her hands and knees, her huge tits dragging along the tent bottom as she crawled over to Evan. He removed his hand from his cock, letting his re-fueled erection stand up straight from his lap. He leaned back on his hands and smiled at her. "You need more, babe?"

Jordan nodded as she crawled into his lap. She straddled him, positioning her cum-lubed pussy over his cock head and reached between her legs to spread her pussy lips wide. Even holding herself open, hardly any dripped out. She could feel the thick, potent semen sloshing around in her womb, trapped up inside of her to complete its primal duty. But Jordan didn't have birth control

or pregnancy on her mind. only more cocks. More cum. More orgasms. That's what this body was built for. Her mouth fell open in an "O" as she slowly sunk herself down onto her other buddy's dick. She never imagined cock could feel this good with the way she remembered having to always convince girls to fuck. But it was just as good- if not better- than getting pussy.

She was addicted to cocks.

Jordan began to ride Evan's cock, bouncing up and down on him, pushing herself down on him as hard as she could. She loved feeling the head of his cock bumping up against the back wall of her pussy, letting her know she'd taken all of it into her, that she was being a good cock sleeve. She leaned back, shoving her huge tits up toward Evan. He wasted no time grabbing back onto them and shoving his face between them. He licked up each side and then dragged his tongue toward her right nipple. He ran wet broad circles around it before biting it, feeling her body jump and her pussy clamp down on him so tightly from the shock. He then suckled the pain away and repeated the process on her left tit. Her breasts were bouncing in lazy circles as Jordan worked her little body up and down on him.

Evan slowly eased himself down onto his back. With his hands now freed up, he grabbed onto Jordan's luscious tits, palming them and stroking them while she moaned and snapped her hips back and forth. She loved how full and tight her pussy felt with a cock shoved all the way up inside of her. Her long, fake eyelashes fluttered as her eyelids grew heavy, her head drunk on the pleasure. She could feel that huge cock sliding in and out so easily with how wet she was and how slick her walls were with the trickle of Jake's cum.

Evan began to pull on her tits, forcing Jordan to lower her body onto him. Her hands went flat on either side of Evan's head, her tits now jiggling and dangling over his face. She couldn't even see his face anymore, but she again felt his tongue playing with her nipples, one after the other. She didn't have nearly as much control in this position. She kept trying to work her hips up and down, back and forth, on his cock, but now Evan could thrust up into her much stronger, forcing her to slow down to match the pace he wanted.

Jordan's body froze when she felt the second pair of hands grab onto her asscheeks. She looked over her shoulder to see Jake behind her on his knees, his hands pulling her ass open and giving him a nice view of her puckered back entrance. Evan slowed his motions, but kept pumping himself in and out of her pussy. Jordan could only stare helplessly as Jake began to stab his hips forward at her asscrack until he grinned and she yelped. The head of his cock had been jerkily shoved just barely into her asshole.

"Just relax, babe. I'm sure a hot piece of ass like you can take it without any lube. My dick's slick enough from that great pussy of yours," Jake tried to soothe her as he began to lean into her body. Jordan's eyes and mouth went wide. She felt like she was being split apart as she took Jake's dick into her ass. Never in her life did she ever think she'd be the one taking it in the ass. It burned as she felt her asshole reduced to a stretched out, thin, pink ring around Jake's cock. She could feel the two dicks inside of her rubbing her insides raw, separated by only that thin wall of skin.

"Oh, *fuck*," she finally managed to gasp as Jake finished inserting himself into Jordan's ass.

Jake grabbed onto her asscheeks hard, keeping them pulled apart so he could watch himself moving in and out of her tightest hole. "Uunngh, you feel fuckin' great back here. Guess you don't take it in the ass too often. How's her pussy feel now, Evan?" Jake was slowly pulling out, watching that puckered hole suck around his dick as if it didn't want him to slide out at all.

"Tightest fuck I've ever had. Prime pussy. And not even my girlfriends ever let me go in without a condom!" Evan had sped up his thrusts into her, spearing her pussy from the front while Jake ran her through from behind. She was sandwiched between the two men, held down and in place by their hands and their cocks. Jordan could only hold still and be a good little fuck doll. The kind that when she had a cock, she used to dream about getting to pound. But, what was that about a condom...?

"Waaaait," she yelped as the men finally found their stride, their cocks thrusting into her one at a time, Jake pulling out as Evan went in. "W-wait! I'm not on birth control!"

Jake froze for just a moment, but then shrugged and pounded into her until his balls were pushed up against her ass. He gave a few jerky thrusts, then pulled almost all the way out and slammed back in, this time at the same time as Evan. Jordan screamed in pleasure and delicious pain as her little body was forced to stretch to make room for two cocks at once. Jake panted in her ear, trying to think fast and take advice from Jordan himself, “little late for that. I already blew a load in you. Might as well just relax and enjoy it. And it’s your own fault if you get a little souvenir inside you for nine months.”

Jordan’s tongue lolled out the corner of her mouth over her bee stung cock sucking lips. Something about Jake’s words turned her on so much. She felt her body tense up and squeeze their dicks as she thought about it. The idea turned itself over and over in her head. A little souvenir for nine months. Proof she was a real woman who knew how to make cocks cum. She began to wiggle her hips, trying to learn how to move so she could get them both balls deep in her at the same time. She thought about all that cum trapped up inside her. All the cum that was going to join it shortly as she felt their cocks starting to twitch in her.

“N-no! I... I...” some part of her mind was fighting against it. Against what her new feminine, fertile body wanted. Some part of her that seemed to remember getting a chick pregnant was... bad? But... but she wanted it! She wanted it! If she got pregnant, surely that meant she got to stay a chick and get fucked all she wanted! “I wanna get knocked up!” Jordan screamed, shoving her body back and rolling her hips just right so that both of their dicks slid into her as deeply as possible.

Evan laughed, “you’re one crazy, hot chick, Jordan. If you want it that way, you can have it! Wonder which one of us will be the daddy?” Evan gave a last few, desperate pumps of his cock into her and then shoved his hips up, driving his cock right up to he entrance to Jordan’s deepest reaches. She gasped as she felt his cock swelling and screamed, “oh, god, fuck yes! Come inside me! Cum in my slutty pussy! Put a baby in me! Make me a real woman and get me pregnant!”

“Fuck, fuck, Jordan, that’s hot!” Jake grunted, his cock jumping in her ass as

his balls tightened against her soft cheeks.

Jordan screamed as she was pumped full of cum from both her bros at the same time again. She felt Evan's semen pouring into her to join Jake's as Jake shot a fresh load up into her ass. Her whole body was nothing but a horny cum dump for men, just as she had dreamed. Jordan's orgasm rocked her entire body, making her ass and pussy squeeze every drop of cum out of her friends and into her. She quivered and screamed in the night air, her pretty blonde hair sticking to her sweaty body.

Jake and Evan kept weakly driving their cocks into Jordan's cum drenched holes, continuing to groan softly as the last of their seed poured out and into her. Jake slapped one of Jordan's asscheeks, leaving a red mark and making her body jump again. "You're an awesome lay, Jordan," Jake chuckled, slowly pulling himself out of her stretched out ass. He tumbled back onto his butt on the sleeping bag, his cock now thoroughly exhausted.

Evan had to reach up and hold onto Jordan's weak body, rolling them both onto their sides and letting her lie down before he could pull himself out of her well-fucked pussy. He pinched each of her nipples again and wiped his cock clean along her inner thigh. "Damn," he said, eyeing the thick white cum leaking from between her pussy lips, "we really pumped her full. Think she was just kidding about the whole 'not on birth control, get me preggers' thing?" he asked, looking over at Jake.

Jake shrugged. "If she was sent by Jordan, who knows. The way he goes through party girls, she could be into it. We should just have fun with her as long as she sticks around. I guess we'll go find Jordan tomorrow sometime. He's probably in some chick's room over at the Inn."

"Yea," Evan agreed. "May as well fuck her as much she'll let us. She feels great. Hell of a boy's weekend away," he grinned.

Jordan could barely remember that she was the other Jordan they were talking about. But her ears had pricked up when she heard they were still up for fucking. She smiled sweetly and brushed her hair out of her face and spread her legs again. "Yea," she giggled, "just keep fuckin' me!"

Jordan was finally getting as much action as she had always wanted, even if it wasn't exactly how she had imagined it!

Thank you so much for reading! I hope you enjoyed reading it as much as I loved writing it for you!

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