



Bully To Babe

Hela Knotty

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Chapter One

I hated my college life.

As a football player, I had allocated most of my time training and playing to be the best. I was finally slated to become a regular for the football team after busting my ass during my entire freshman year.

Then the scandal hit.

The coach along with a number of regulars were caught on video having a drug fueled orgy with some young women. It was all over campus and the news. The reaction was swift.

The coach including the entire management was fired. All the regulars caught in the video were kicked out of the team. The league disqualified the entire team from playing citing breach of moral clauses. All the players not involved suddenly became normal students. And with such a disastrous showing, there were rumors that the new coach would build the team from the ground up. All old players weren't invited to try out. None of the other schools would touch us either. We had become pariahs.

And just like that, my college football career went up in smoke through no fault of my own. I didn't even get to enjoy the benefits of being a player. I had experienced the hardship of being the freshman gopher of the team without the prize at the end.

It was unfair.

My course load on psychology was stupidly light. I had only majored in that since everyone said it would be easy. The professors there knew most of their students wanted a college experience more than a college education.

I had classes once a day everyday for only two hours. I couldn't even take a decent job because my classes were right smack in the middle of the day. Any job I took would simply be cut in half and be paid part time. I had reserved early mornings and late afternoon for Football training.

I was angry and frustrated. This was not the life I was promised. I had been Top Dog at my old high school. I was worshipped as the team's quarterback and brought home the state championship. I had girls hanging on his arms. It was supposed to be the same out here in college.

Instead, I was a nobody.

I hated his life.

Only one thing cheered me up.

And the three of them were walking across the garden, heavy bags on their back and thick glasses on their face. They resembled giant walking turtles more than real people.

"Hey dorks." I sneered at my favorite group.

Melvin Pleak was the only student from my high school to come to this university. I had known the geek all his life. We had been next door neighbors since we were children. Our parents were great friends. Whenever I was sad, I knew Melvin would cheer him up. All I had to do was go over to Melvin's and take my frustrations out on him.

I grabbed a stray football on the ground and tossed it at Melvin. It hit him right in the head knocking his glasses off his face. The nerd bent over and clutched his face. His backpack's flap opened on top off his head, causing all his books to spill over. Each one hit his head on the way to the ground.

The other nerds bent down to help, causing their own bags to spill their contents.

It was a hilarious sight. In just a few short minutes, the nerds created their own comedy skit.

I couldn't stop laughing. I walked over them and sneered. I could always count on Melvin to provide a good laugh.

"I just wanted the ball back. Didn't need you to show off all your garbage." I loomed over the three nerds on the floor. I bent down to tease them at a closer distance. I didn't want them ignoring my loud quips. Then I saw it.

It was a figurine of an anime woman. Her head and body were impossibly thin and slender. Her eyes were painted comically large compared to the rest of her face. Her boobs were enormous being double the size of her head. Her pose was provocative, with a finger in her mouth and her ass sticking out.

"What is this?" I chuckled. I had never seen any of the three nerds with girlfriends. I wasn't surprised they had to resort to fake women. The three of them were so shy they squeaked every time I called them. "Giving up on real women already?"

"Give her back." Melvin shouted angrily. He stood at his full height and squeezed his fists. I was still good foot taller than him.

"You worried your tiny penis isn't enough for a real woman. You going to try and stick it in their plastic one instead?" I taunted Melvin. I saw his face flush red as he tried to hide his reaction and failed. He had always been too transparent about his emotions.

"I hate you." Melvin tried to punch me in the chest, but his arms flailed weakly. His punch bounced off my chest

harmlessly. I had offered to train him but he always thought I was joking. He really was too weak.

“And what about you two?” I looked to his friends. Krishna was a stocky Indian kid who always smelled like curry while Kong was as an Asian kid who was somehow even skinnier than Melvin. The three of them were always walking everywhere together attached at the hip.

I looked through their belongings. There were two other figurines. These were even sadder than Melvin’s. One of them was bent over sticking her ass out. The other was opening her legs unnaturally.

It was clear what these cartoon characters were for. I felt a little bad about their creator who wanted to create stories. Instead his characters just became fodder for boy’s fantasies.

Then again, he probably made a ton of money from merchandise. It wasn’t too bad.

“You guys are so desperate to get laid. These plastic chicks get your horny huh? Make your tiny dicks look big.” I teased them. All of their faces got impossibly red. They were just so easy. They never had a smart retort or comeback.

Then I noticed a pill pop out from one of the figurines. There was a flap right in her ass. Fucking perverts.

“What the hell is this?” I laughed. It was shaped like a small viagra pill my dad used to take to keep up with his new younger wife.

“Hey. That’s mine.” Melvin squeaked. His eyes were wide in fear.

What kind of weird shit was Melvin into?

I popped it into my mouth. It wasn’t the smartest idea in the world but I was bored. Plus I wanted to tease the stupid nerds.

It wasn’t like these nerds ever took anything dangerous. It was probably asthma medication or something. If I was lucky, it might have been ecstasy. Still I doubted that. Melvin would never have the guts.

When I looked back at their faces, instead of annoyance, they had a look of satisfaction.

“Now we’ll see who’s the sissy.” Melvin said darkly.

Chapter Two

Despite their snide remarks, the three nerds cowered once I threatened to punch them. I would never actually resort to violence, but they didn't know that. They ran off with their tails between their legs.

I'd catch them again tomorrow. I still had their three figurines in my hands. Those sad nerds actually believed this is what real women looked like. No wonder they were still virgins. I stuffed the perverted anime figures into my bag. I needed to think of some way to torture those three again. Something that was bound to be really funny. I needed a good laugh.

I had forgotten to ask what was in that pill. After waiting for thirty minutes, I didn't feel myself getting any more aroused. I figured it must have just been some medication for anxiety one of those nerds likely had. It seemed harmless enough. This wasn't the first time I took an unknown drug.

While I had never been part of the coach's orgies, I had been to rough college parties to try on some recreational drugs. They were fun on occasion but I liked having my wits about me. Plus random drug testing was a bitch.

With nothing better to do, I headed to the nearest bar. I nursed a beer at the counter waiting for the evening crowd to settle in. People usually arrived after their classes finished. I scanned the crowd looking for an easy lay.

Girls usually appreciated a big meaty jock to play with. I made it clear I didn't have any strings attached and that was more than good enough for them. Most people thought all women wanted relationships and commitment. I knew better.

Women were just as horny as guys. Sometimes the best way to end a shitty day was to have a guy pound all that bad energy. I was that guy.

Or I should have been. Something strange was happening.

I was eyeing up this beautiful buxom blond. I gave her the casual head tilt that said I was down for some fun. She didn't even look at me once.

Being a football player, I was a big guy. There was no way people didn't notice me. Even if the girl wasn't interested, they would still look at me, wondering if I was a threat. I figured maybe the blond was a lesbian and decided to brush her off. If she ignored me, she was the one missing out.

But as the night went on, all the girls I looked at seemed to look straight past me. Our eyes would meet for a second and then she would look away as if I was invisible. I wouldn't even blip on their radar. What the hell was happening?

I was a handsome man with big muscles. I wasn't boyfriend material but I was definitely good enough to be anyone's fuck boy. There was no reason why I couldn't get laid.

I downed my fourth beer of the night. Today was just not my day. I hadn't felt rejection like this since middle school. I had always been the top dog. People loved me and looked up at me. Now I felt like shit.

Just as I was leaving the bar, some dude slapped my ass.

"What the fuck?" I turned to growl at him. To my surprise, we were the same height. It wasn't often that people could match my six foot five frame.

"Sorry dude, thought you were a chick. Might look better as one too." The guy shrugged without an ounce of fear. He brushed me off like I was some nerd.

Nobody treated Brock Mitchell like that. I would have beaten him up for even laying a hand on me. I would have taken his girl and kissed her in front of him, showing him who was the boss.

But instead I just left.

I felt off that evening. I didn't want to cause a scene. Some days were just bad. It was better to just let them go and move on. I headed back to my room.

My head felt woozy. Everyone seemed to be taller than me. My body suddenly felt very light while my clothes felt baggy and heavy. Maybe the four beers had gotten me more drunk than I thought.

That didn't make sense though. I was the champion beer chugger in of the time. I could take two barrels and still stand on my feet. Now I could feel myself swaying on my way back to my dorm room. Something was definitely not right.

I trudged up to my room, holding on to the wall as I went up. What was happening to me?

My chest felt tight and my nipples felt burning hot. It was like they wanted to pop out. My entire body felt like it was aflame. All my muscles suddenly felt sore as if I had been training the whole day.

I stripped off my clothes and dropped on my bed.

My vision was going hazy.

My skin started to tingle. My duvet and blanket suddenly felt so sensitive on my skin. I rubbed myself on the cool blanket offering relief to the heat churning in my body. I reached for my pillow and placed it between my legs.

It soothed the burning ache in my groin.

Even my penis felt weird. I reached down to feel my cock. But it felt limp and lifeless. But inside there was something throbbing and hard. It felt smaller than I remembered.

My entire body felt like it was contracting and tightening up. I couldn't understand what was happening.

This was not normal. It felt like my entire body was undergoing some kind of metamorphosis.

I closed my eyes and buried myself under my blanket. Exhaustion overtook my body as sleep overcame me.

My dreams haunted my sleep that night.

I was kneeling on the ground with Melvin, Krishna and Kong standing over me. They stroking their cocks in front of me. But instead of being disgusted, I savored every minute of it of being on my knees.

Chapter Three

My alarm blared noisily at the crack of dawn. When there was still a football team, I didn't even need it to wake up. I was always just up and ready for morning practice. Now that habit is still instilled with me but I had nothing to do with it.

Memories of my hazy walk back home came pouring back. What had happened last night? I hadn't felt sick like that ever.

Weirdly enough, now I felt surprisingly refreshed. I felt energized in way I haven't in a long time. My attitude felt remarkably positive despite having nothing to do for the next few hours.

I wasn't going to question a good mood.

I headed to my bathroom. I couldn't help but grin to myself. Apparently I had gotten lucky last night. There was beautiful blond babe waiting for me there.

She smiled at me. I hadn't even remembered bringing her home. In fact, I don't actually remember even meeting her. Then I realized she wasn't in my bathroom. She was only in my mirror.

I reached out to touch her face. Maybe my eyes were playing tricks on me. She reached out to touch me as well. My fingers touched glass at the same moment she did.

Then I saw my hands. They were thin and effeminate with perfectly manicured nails. They weren't the strong meaty paws I was used to.

As I turned my own hand in awe, I realized the woman in the mirror did the same. She had a surprised expression on her face. Her eyebrows shot up to her forehead while her mouth formed a tantalizing O.

She took a step back just as I did. She was naked. Her breasts were perfectly round and perky, being a good plump size, at the very least a C cup. I grabbed my chest.

Instead of finding my thick solid pecs, my soft hands squeezed soft plush boobs. The touch against my nipples sent shivers up my spine. It felt so good to squeeze my chest.

There was no woman in the mirror. She had been my reflection all along. As I looked down on my body, there was no way I could deny the truth any longer. My entire body had changed. I was no longer a strong powerful football player.

My body had transformed overnight into a beautiful sensual woman.

I reached up to touch my face. My blond hair now extended past my shoulders. It bounced every time I moved. My eyelashes were long and full. My lips had become thicker and redder, as if I was wearing lipstick. As much as confusion and fear wanted to settle in, I was too entranced by my own beauty to care.

I touched my face again, looking at all the different angles of my face. I was a ten, not an eleven. Even though I was a popular football player before, as a woman, I was way out of my league.

And that extended to the rest of my body. I stood back from the mirror allowing me to see the rest of my new figure. I was the perfect hourglass shape. My breasts were big but natural. I cradled them with my fingers, feeling their soft plush weight. As I pushed my arms together, they perked up creating a volume that would make any man drool. My nipples were bright pink and perky. I knew from touching them a while ago how incredibly sensitive they felt.

My waist was incredibly tiny which emphasized my smooth flat stomach. But I had real curvy hips.

I gasped as my gaze fell on my crotch. I no longer had a penis. It had completely disappeared. There was no trace of a penis, testicles or even hair. My crotch was completely flat and hairless. My pussy was gorgeous just the way I liked it on my partners.

And as I looked at it more, I felt my arousal growing. I slowly felt my folds fill with blood and expand ever so slightly. My hooded clit suddenly appeared like a tiny erection. I reached down to touch it, wondering how it would feel. I had never thought about what it felt like as I ate my lovers.

As I palmed the flat surface, my slim fingers grazed along the tender nub of my clit. My whole body trembled as I touched it.

No wonder women loved it when I ate them out. This was so much better than receiving a blowjob. A woman's body was a hundred times more sensitive. I reached down to touch myself again. It felt so good.

I continued to play with my clit, building the fire inside my loins. I teased my pussy just as I had done with all my fuck buddies. Soon I couldn't stop the moans and gasp of pleasure from my lips. It was so different from being a man. It was so much better.

I could feel every sensation deep inside me. It crawled all over my skin. The heat pooled in my belly. I hastened my strokes, then I erupted a clear translucent all over the floor.

My whole body shook with the force of my intense orgasm. I kept the pace of my fingers as I trembled from the

sheer ecstasy. My vision went white.

When I came to, I was gasping for air on the floor on all fours. My pussy felt like it was on fire. My entire body tingled with sexual energy. It was such a divine experience.

And I knew I could go again.

It was nothing like the orgasm of a man. Once I came, it was done.

As a woman, I just knew there was so much more pleasure for me to feel.

But I wasn't a woman. I was Brock fucking Mitchell.

There was only one thing I could think of that could cause this transformation. Melvin and his nerd friends had done this to me. If they thought they were going to get away with it, they were wrong.

Chapter Four

Since I didn't have any female clothes, I put on one of my tank tops and tied it around my waist just above my navel. For pants, I use my compression athletic jogging pants. It wasn't tight enough to hug my legs but at least it didn't fall off. Shoes were my biggest problem.

Every single part of me had shrunk. I was at least a foot shorter than I used to be with my foot size decreasing just as much. None of my shoes fit me. I resorted to wearing a pair of socks outside. I'd buy cheap flip flops from the store later.

I didn't know what I was going to do to Melvin yet. But once he changed me back, the little twerp would never think of doing anything like this again.

People stared at me a lot. But instead of the usual awe and fear they gave me, now they looked at me with lusty gazes. Every man I met couldn't stop looking at my huge rack. Now I understood what women felt like when I looked at them. I didn't know why they complained so much.

I felt desirable and wanted. These men were willing to give me anything to bed me. I was the one with all the power. Maybe this new body of mine wasn't so helpless after all. Already I was coming up with ways to torture my three little nerds.

If they thought I was bad before, they were wrong.

I knocked on their room. Somehow the three of them managed to stay in one place together. It would make my job a lot easier.

"Who is it?" Kong called out. It was still early in the day. His Chinese accent was still present in his voice.

If they knew it was me, they wouldn't let me in. I wasn't as strong as I used to be so I wouldn't be able to kick down the door. Plus being violent didn't suit my new body. A softer approach would fit me more now.

"Hi." I said as sweetly as I could. My voice was naturally higher. "I think I'm lost. Could any of you show me the way out?"

It was the dumbest premise in the world. But these nerds were so desperate for women, I'm sure they would open the door at the chance to talk with one.

Kong opened the door in an instant. He pushed his glasses up to his nose as his gaze fell on my chest. Predictable.

"Where do you need to go?" He stammered stupidly. He still hadn't looked at my face.

Krishna was seated on the floor playing with another one of their figurines. When he saw me, his jaw dropped open. These boys were just so blatantly virgins it was almost sad to watch.

Melvin was seated on chair above with an instruction manual. He had one hand down his shorts. Was he actually jerking off to these anime dolls?

"Who is that?" At least he had the presence of mind to answer.

"Your worst nightmare twerp." I growled at them. I kicked Kong to the ground and closed the door behind me. I didn't have the same strength as I used so he just tumbled instead of fell. I needed a lot of time to get used to my new body.

"What's happening?" Krishna looked around confused. He pulled his figurines close to his body, protecting them with his life. These boys had skewed priorities.

"What did you do to me?" I snarled at the them. All three of them backed into the wall fearfully. Even against a tiny blonde woman, these guys still acted so afraid.

"I don't know you." Melvin squeaked.

"It's me dumbass. Brock Mitchell. Your stupid pill did this to me." I folded my arms across my chest. I wasn't used to having breasts, so I hit them painfully. They jiggled awkwardly as I tried to get the right position.

The three nerds just stared at me in blatant shock. Or at least they did after ogling my buxom breasts.

"Brock?" Mitchell asked cautiously.

I rolled my eyes at him.

"You peed you pants at my tenth birthday party. Chrissy Lane showed you a caterpillar she thought was cute but you freaked out. Your grandmother Elsa still thinks we're best friends, and she knits us these ugly but comfortable matching sweaters every Christmas. I force you to wear it every time we go home." I said. I waited for the realization to click on his mind. It finally dawned on his face that I was telling the truth.

"Holy fuck. You're hot." Melvin said unhelpfully. I knew that much.

"Change me back." I growled. I stalked over to him, causing him to slide up against the wall in fear.

"I don't know how. The pill was just suppose to make you weaker. It wasn't supposed to turn you into a woman." Melvin squeaked as I grabbed him by the collar. Normally I would try to lift him up, but I didn't have

enough strength to do that.

"We saw the ad on a website and decided to try it out. It said it would decrease your testosterone to make you less aggressive. We didn't mean for this to happen. Honest." Krishna quickly intervened. He grabbed my hand and pulled it away from Melvin's neck.

If I was still a man, he wouldn't be able to do that. I suddenly realized how much weaker I actually was. My new body still felt uncoordinated. It was like the first time I tried out for the judo team back in high school. I had all the muscles and strength but I was still uncoordinated in how to execute the best possible holds and choke. I was flailing around like a newborn deer. This experience was exactly the same.

"What happened to your penis?" Kong suddenly asked. I could feel three pairs of eyes look at my crotch.

"It's gone." I growled again. But the effect of my rumble seemed to have lessened. The three of them closed in on me.

I changed my stance to be more aggressive. That got them to back off.

"Ask them to reverse the change." I told them again changing the subject. I could see their eye fall on my flat crotch. The tents in their shorts were unmistakable. I should have been angry and annoyed.

Instead my mind wandered to the cocks. I found myself wondering how it would feel to have a thick penis inside me. If masturbating felt that good, what would getting fucked for real feel like?

"I can email them and ask." Kong was a natural follower. He was already typing on the computer when Melvin stopped him.

"What's in it for us?" Melvin asked cautiously. He was eyeing my body like a piece of meat.

"You get the luxury of not being beaten to an inch of your life." I answered back harshly on instinct. When the three of them didn't flinch, I realized how that must come from a woman of my size. The three of them raised their eyebrows.

"Looks like you can't do much to hurt us anymore." Krishna sneered. He stood up from the ground with his thick erection. He stroked it blatantly in front of me. He was trying to intimidate me.

Boy was a decade too early.

I pulled off my shirt causing their eyes to nearly pop out of their head.

"What are you doing?" Melvin brought his hands to his face to cover his eyes. He still looked at my boobs between his fingers.

Kong and Krishna were just stunned. These were probably the only real pair of breasts these nerds have ever seen.

"Email them now or I scream right now. I wonder what everyone will think seeing a beautiful woman like me naked in front of three boys with their cocks sticking out." I tossed my hair effortlessly pass my shoulder. The action didn't feel natural just yet. I'd have to practice that later. I then pretended to cry letting see a preview of what I would do if they tried to cross me.

Realization dawned on their faces. Dorm room walls weren't thin enough. I could shout and the door would be kicked open. The university had adopted a zero tolerance policy.

"Expulsion? The sex offenders registry? I wonder what would happen to the three of you." I playfully tapped my finger on my chin.

Just because I was a woman didn't mean I became submissive. Brock Mitchell was always top dog. If I had to be a Queen Bee, then so be it.

"I'm asking them about it now." Kong said. He was completely on my side. The Chinese boy was never much of a fighter.

"You wouldn't do that right?" Melvin's shoulder became hunched again. He had lost all his confidence. I almost felt sorry for him.

"Stuff your stupid boners and I won't have reason to. I also want an apology from you." I directed my gaze to Krishna.

"Sorry, Brock." Krishna looked at his feet.

The natural order had been restored. I didn't even break a sweat. I was a little disappointed. I thought these boys would put up more of a fight. I was admittedly curious on how a cock would feel like.

"What happens now?" I asked Kong.

He simply shrugged at me. He couldn't even meet my eyes. He kept looking at my feet.

"Melvin?" I looked towards my childhood neighbors.

"I'm sorry Brock. We really didn't mean to turn you into a woman. We just wanted you to stop teasing us." He seemed contrite enough. "We just have to wait for what they say. I don't know how this could have ever happened."

Now I had a real dilemma. I couldn't attend any of my classes as a woman. And I didn't want to waste my time in a classroom anyway. Passing psychology was going to be easy. I could always get some nerd to do my

homework. Now that I was a babe, I probably didn't even need to resort to violence.

I wondered what else this new body could give me. I decided then and there to see how far I could get with being pretty. While waiting for the cure, I'd immerse myself completely in the life of the other half.

"I need clothes. And you nerds are going to pay for all of it." I declared unilaterally. "I'm also going to be living here from now on."

"What why?" Krishna was the first to respond.

"I've suddenly changed into a girl. Who knows what else might happen to me. You boys need to protect and provide for me. You changed me, it's your responsibility." I pointed out. I knew all three of them were loaded. Krishna's parents were both successful doctors while Kong's family were business owners. Melvin's mom did pretty well for herself selling real estate on top of his dad's already lucrative restaurant chain. Adding me on their expenses wouldn't hurt them one bit.

The boys cowered looking sad. I felt bad for them. I decided to give them a little incentive to make them feel more motivated.

"Want to see my boobs again? I don't mind showing it to you nerds. Might be the only pair of breasts you see for a long time." I taunted them. They didn't take the bait. They just nodded eagerly. Seeing boobs clearly outweighed being insulted.

I pulled my top off, revealing my perky breasts.

"You like them?" I danced my fingertips along my chest. As I touched myself, I felt the heat in my body begin to build. Maybe I should experiment now. I was sure I could handle these nerds. They would do anything I asked.

All three of them nodded eagerly. I had more control over them now than I ever had before.

"Why don't the three of you get naked and show me how much really like these babies." I squeezed my nipples letting out an breathy groan.

They all looked at each other hesitantly. It seems they were shy about their seeing each other naked. I had the perfect solution for that.

"You boys don't want me to be the only naked person in the room, do you?" I pulled down my pants revealing my clean shaven pussy. I loved seeing how their eyes bulge out of their heads. After that they couldn't strip fast enough.

To my surprise, the nerds actually had pretty good bodies. While they didn't have as big muscles as my old jock body, they weren't skinny fat like I had expected. Kong had a clear set of abs and a decent chest. Krishna was slightly thicker but I could see the muscle hiding underneath his fat.

But Melvin stood out. I didn't notice his body at all as my eyes were drawn to his enormous penis. It was huge compared to everything else about him. It was so much bigger than my old penis and I had been very proportional as a man. Melvin had a monster swinging between his legs.

I wasn't going to tell him that though.

"Seems you boys are very excited." I reached down to touch my moist pussy. I opened myself up letting them see my entrance. I wanted to give a glimpse of what would happen if the listed to me. "If you keep me happy, I can make you boys very very happy."

I made my voice deep and sultry. I walked over to Melvin and traced my fingers along his body. I felt him shiver against my touch. I let my hands wander down towards his cock. But I didn't touch it just yet.

"Will you keep me happy?" I whispered into his ear. I pressed my new breasts at his back.

"Oh god yes." Melvin grabbed his cock. And then second later, he exploded all over the floor in front of him.

I could have teased him for shooting too early. But I didn't want to taint his experience. I needed him on the hook if I wanted him as a slave. I reached forward to encircle my hand at the base of his cock.

"See how good it can feel if you just do everything I ask?" I licked his ear making his entire body tremble. His cock throbbed angrily not even softening after just cumming.

I walked over to Krishna. This time I held his hands behind his back.

"Brock." Krishna's voice was weak and heady. I could feel his body anticipate my touch.

I wrapped my finger around his uncircumcised cock. It was much smoother to stroke.

"Are you going to do everything I ask Krishna?" I whispered into his ear. I pressed the entire length of my body against his back. I wanted him to feel the new softness of breasts. Then I wrapped my hand around his cock and balls.

"Yes. Yes. I will do everything you want. I am your slave. Oh god." Krishna started muttering in his native language as I stoked his rigid pole.

I must admit I was fascinated by his penis. I had never seen an uncircumcised one before much less touch it. I had never been curious about it as a man. But now I wondered if it would feel different. I pulled the foreskin back and rubbed my thumb over the exposed head.

Krishna started cursing in his native language. His cock erupted in white semen, coating his stomach and my fingers. He trembled under my grasp. He didn't stop murmuring in Indian. From the way his body had hunched over, I'm sure he had a great time.

I went to Kong next.

"I'll do anything you want. Please please." Kong said eagerly. I wasn't sure he was entirely coherent. He seemed desperate to be touched. His fists were clenched tight as he watched my every movement.

I remembered how he was the first to do as I asked. His cock was also incredibly hard. It was a good size being similar to mine when I was a boy. It wasn't true what they said about asian men. His cock was pretty big.

"Since you helped me out first. I'll give you a special prize." I suddenly went on my knees in front of him.

The three of them collectively gasped.

"Don't cum in my mouth." I glared at him. I took his penis and licked up from the base to the tip. To my surprise, I didn't hate the taste. In fact, the smell of his sweat was making my pussy wet.

Kong suddenly thrust his cock past my lips.

"Hold him down. I want to explore." I told the other two boys. I wasn't quite ready for Kong to thrust in my mouth. Melvin and Krishna grabbed him by the arms. I suddenly had three very erect cocks in my face.

I decided to just focus on one. I took hold of Kong's cock at the base. I pursed my bright red lips and kissed the head. The texture was spongy and hard on my tongue. It wasn't bad. I parted my lips and and took the head into my mouth.

"Holy fuck." Kong gasped out loud. I looked up to find him holding on to his friends for support. His eyes were clenched tight in pleasure. Yes. I remembered my first blowjob. It had been just as good.

I decided to give this nerd the best fucking blowjob in his life. He would forever remember me as his first. I swallowed the entire head into my mouth and swirled my tongue all over it. Then It took him in all the way to the root and applied suction. He reached the back of my throat causing me to gag a little.

I then pulled away. There was a shiny drop of precum on the head. I licked it all up. It didn't taste bad at all. I decided I would swallow him. I started sucking him harder. It didn't take him long before he began shooting his cum deep into my mouth.

It tasted so good.

More importantly, I just sealed my meal ticket for the possibly the rest of my life. These three little nerds were now my three little slaves.

Chapter Five

I brought Krishna along to the shopping mall. The boys had drawn straws on who would miss class. The Indian nerd had won.

"I've never gone shopping before." Krishna murmured as we entered the large space.

"I'm sure." I answered as I eyed his garage outfit of sweater hoodie and loose jeans.

I could understand that choice of clothing if they were going to work on electronics or robots. You don't wear nice things to the laboratory. But if you were going out in a social place like a mall, you needed to dress up. You didn't know who you would meet. Krishna's choices probably explained why he was single.

Women took one look at him and saw nerd.

"Where are we going?" He asked me. He walked a few steps behind me like a little geek. I wasn't sure if he did that because he was shy or if he wanted to get a good view of my ass. Only the later choice was acceptable.

"H&M, Forever 21. Who knows? I've never shopped for a girl before." I shrugged. I was mainly concerned about getting workable clothes. While I wasn't planning on spending a lot of time in this body, I just couldn't stand the feel of ill-fitting clothes. It just felt wrong to hide my body.

We arrived at the store. The sales assistant looked at me with a confused expression. When she saw Krishna beside me, she was even more confused.

"The airport lost my bag. So I don't have any clothes." I said as an explanation.

"Oh you poor dear. Let me help you right away. What are you looking for?" That story seemed to make enough sense for her.

I told her I was just looking for the basics, around two or three outfits to tide me over. I also pretended to be from England so she could help select a proper bra. I pretended we had a different sizing nomenclature across the pond. Both Krishna and I learned a lot about female undergarments that day.

The saleslady was very helpful. She complimented me on my beauty saying I had such wonderful skin. Her outfit picks were mostly short dresses since she claimed I had gorgeous legs. Every time she looked at Krishna she was still a little confused, as if she didn't know what he was doing there. She couldn't believe he was my boyfriend or that I even associated with him. He didn't help matters by just staying quiet like a sullen teenager brought along to his mother's shopping trip.

I tried on one of the dresses she picked out for me. It was white dress with a pink floral print. Every time I moved, the skirt would sway up. If I twirled fast enough, it would fly up and reveal my panties. I couldn't help but giggling at the outfit. As I tried more and more clothes, I found that I couldn't stop. There was just so much options to women's wear. I could wear tight jeans and a silky soft top. I could have dresses. I could wear shorts. By the time I finished trying everything on, I realized I had picked out more than twelve pieces.

"What do you think?" I stepped out of the dressing room wearing jean shorts and an off shoulder tank top.

"You look really good." Krishna nodded at me dumbly. Again he was only focused on my breasts. I liked having that effect on him.

"Does this make my butt look big?" I turned around and bent over for him.

"Yes. So fucking sexy." Krishna exclaimed. I liked his reaction.

I was feeling really sexy myself.

The saleslady had left us to look for my items.

"Are you going to pay for all this?" I pointed to my haul. I saw the hesitation in his eyes. I knew I could force him to pay for it if I really wanted too.

But I wanted to use my new feminine wiles. If I was going to be in this body for long, I might as well learn what it could do. I began twirling my finger around his chest.

"I would be so happy if you bought me all these clothes." I leaned in to whisper against his ear. I made sure his hands went on my hips. "They make me feel so sexy."

"I'll buy anything you want." Krishna stammered as my hand felt on his cock. I could feel his hardness through his pants.

I had already achieved my goal. But I wasn't satisfied yet. My desire for shopping opened up a new desire within me. I pulled Krishna into the locker room and closed it. I unbuttoned his pants and immediately went on my knees and took out his cock.

"Fuck Brock. You look amazing." Krishna gasped as I swallowed him.

I swirled my tongue under his foreskin. It tasted musky and manly. I bobbed my head up and down his shaft. I loved sucking on cock. There was a biological drive in my new womanly body to serve dick.

"Excuse miss. Here's the dress you wanted in a different color." The saleslady said outside the door.

I pulled off Krishna's cock. I kept stroking it as I answered the woman. "Toss it over please."

"Ma'am, I'm afraid we can't allow your male friend inside the dressing room." The woman tutted. She must have seen both our feet.

Krishna froze immediately in a panic.

"Sorry. I just needed help with my dress. We're pretty much finished anyway." I answered confidently. That seemed to satisfy her. We heard the clack of her heels as we left.

"We should go and pay." Krishna murmured under his breath.

"I'm not done yet." I swallowed his cock whole. After applying suction, he spurted into my mouth. I knew it wouldn't take long at all.

I ripped the tag from my dress and handed it to him. "Go pay for everything. Tell them I'm wearing the dress home." I said flippantly.

Krishna was a good soldier doing everything I asked.

Chapter Six

After that encounter in the mall, I realized if I was going to keep associating with these nerds, I needed them to look good. If I allowed them to stay as nerdy losers, pretty soon my new female body would be put into that category as well. That was simply unacceptable.

I brought all three of them shopping and redesigned their wardrobe. I made sure all their choice were proper fitting clothes. The boys had a tendency to go for baggy clothes to hide their unflattering bodies. I didn't let them do that. I was going to make them look good.

"We're going to the gym?" Melvin asked aghast. He had always been terrified of physical activity. When we were kids all I wanted was someone to roughhouse with. Melvin was only playmate and he preferred staying home and watching TV. I think that was the moment I started teasing him a lot.

Krishna looked similarly as terrified. The Indian had good eating habits. He could easily turn that into muscle if he just worked out just a little bit.

Kong looked surprisingly calm. After seeing his abs, I could guess why. He probably already had a good workout regimen he was keeping secret from his two friends. I had a feeling there was a lot I didn't know about Kong.

"Yes. I'm going to teach you boys how to train well. All of you are too skinny." I declared. I tossed the new compression wear I had bought. Functionally it didn't mean anything. It was more of a psychological boost. If they could see what they're bodies were supposed to look like, they would be more motivated to go to the gym. The compression wear would also make it look like they were improving quicker than they actually were. It was all about tricking the mind.

That was one useful technique I learned from studying psychology. I had paid for four years of that mumbo jumbo, I might as well make full use of it.

"I'm not very good at the gym." Melvin murmured as he pulled off his shirt. I could see him warring between his fear from me and his fear from the gym. He really was too shy for his own good.

"Let's make a game out of this. Whoever finishes with the best results get to eat me out tonight." I lifted my skirt and showed off my panties. I had limited all our sexual activities to blowjobs from me. I was ready for the next step. But to do that, I had to train these boys first.

I wasn't going to let my first time end in one minute. If I was going to get fucked, I was going to get fucked good.

Getting them used to my body was the first step.

"If you're really good, I'll even let you stick your fingers inside." I approached Melvin and grabbed his fingers. I touched them against the front of my panties. "Feel how soft it is? It's even softer inside."

"Fuck." Melvin groaned out. He sniffed his fingers as I moved away from him. His nostrils flared replacing the fear with determination.

Maybe I had a career in motivational coaching. If I could get these nerds to the gym, I could motivate anyone.

I picked the school gym for their big free weights section. Machines weren't good because they isolated muscles too much. It was better to work out the whole body. I conducted a fitness test first. I made the three nerds do the max number of pushups, sit-ups and pull ups they could. Then I checked how fast they could sprint.

My initial assessment was right.

Kong was the fastest sprinter. He didn't even break a sweat after the run. I had a feeling he did a lot of cardio. He was weak when it came to strength. He couldn't do a single pushups or pull up with proper form. All his muscles were on his legs.

Krishna was the complete opposite. While he had some strength, he lacked a lot of stamina. He tired quickly after expending quick burst of energy. He had the power but lacked the endurance. He also needed to lose a bit of weight.

Melvin was just sad. He didn't know at all how to use his body. His only saving grace was his height. His long body and limbs distributed his fat evenly not making him look as weak as he should. He needed the most work.

I had my job cut out for me. All three of them would need different workout regimens. It was challenge I was willing to face. I didn't have much to do anyway.

By the time I was finished with the three of them, they were all on the floor exhausted in pools of their own sweat. Even Kong who had some level of fitness was completely face down in defeat.

"Is that all? We've only been here for an hour." I shouted at them. At first the other gym goers mocked my three nerds, but after seeing the hell I put them through, they started cheering for them. One buff dude even approached me to take it easy on them. I shooed him away.

“I can do more.” Melvin stood up to my surprise. He had worked hard at every stage. He had the most to do.

“Good. Because we’ll be here five am tomorrow morning. Go get dressed and meet me here in fifteen minutes.

I was about to go into the men’s lockerroom when Kong stopped me. He gestured towards my breasts reminding me of my condition.

I hadn’t realized I could take advantage of my body this way. I could check out hot women in the locker room. And I wouldn’t be even called a pervert for doing so. I felt myself get aroused at the thought of watching these hot women change.

Then I saw the first pair of naked breasts since I transformed. They were actually perfect, round and perky just like I used to like them. But I didn’t get aroused much more. In fact, I felt my interest flagging. I didn’t find myself as attracted to them as I used to.

“Oh my god. Your boobs are so perfect.” The woman said to me. She reached out to squeeze my chest casually. “What bra is that?”

I complimented her body as well. I even gave her boobs a squeeze myself. But it wasn’t the same. I didn’t find her at all exciting. I told her the bra on my workout and bra left. All around me were beautiful women, and I realized I wasn’t interested in any of them.

Occasionally someone would catch my but only because her legs or arms seemed particularly toned. I asked about their personal regiment. I wasn’t looking at them to ogle them or keep them for my spank bank. Women’s bodies just didn’t interest me anymore. My first foray into voyeurism failed me.

There was one woman’s body I still found attractive.

My own.

All the other women didn’t hold a candle to my perfect figure. My breast were perfect and perky with bright pink nipples. As I looked at myself and touched myself, I got hornier and hornier. There was only one remedy for that.

I headed out to meet my boys. It was time to give them their prize.

We headed out to the cafeteria where I made sure to feed them tons of food. I wouldn’t want any of their hard work to go to waste. Then we went to the supermarket to but ingredients. Eating out was great, but you had to take control of your nutrition if you wanted to get a better body. Beside the natural benefit of the nutrients, actively cooking for yourself also ingrained the healthy mindset in the brain. I bulked so much quicker when I was aware of all the work I put into my body.

The minute the boys finished stocking up their groceries they all plopped down on their beds exhausted. They had completely forgotten about their prize. I wondered if they would still have the energy to satisfy me.

It was time to test that theory out.

“Hey Melvin.” I said sweetly.

“What is it?” He grunted at me, clearly annoyed. It was obvious he was going to fight me hard on my next request even if he would end up doing it.

“I think you did the best tonight. I’m ready to give you your prize if you’re up to it.” I lifted my skirt, mimicking the pose of one of the anime girls on his walls.

All three of them sat up with renewed vigor. Good. These nerds were still men. I would really be worried if they didn’t respond to a beautiful women offering herself up to them.

“I lifted the most weights.” Krishna called out. Obviously he was eager to taste pussy. I guess it didn’t matter to him that I used to be a man, or that the first pussy he would taste would belong to his previous tormentor. Melvin glared at him angrily for trying to steal his thunder. Krishna quickly apologized. “Sorry.”

“Well all of you did work hard.” I tapped my lips thoughtfully. “How about I let you play with my boobs.”

“I’ll take it.” Kong shucked out all his clothes instantly. He had a powerful erection. I was almost tempted to let him fuck me. But I needed to save that big card for something else.

“Not just yet Kong. Let’s let Melvin get me naked first.” I looked at my childhood friend. He hadn’t turned out so bad. With his muscles freshly pumped, he looked like a real man.

When I realized he was now taller than me, my womanly instincts kicked in. There was just something about a tall man that my insides go gooey. I let out a soft whimper when his rough hand touched my hip.

I placed my hands on his chest. It hadn’t been as big as mine but the muscles there were hard from exertion. It felt so good.

I gasped as he unhooked my skirt and let it fall to the ground.

“Hey man. Don’t block the view.” Krishna pleaded.

Melvin’s eyes were dark with lust. I could tell he didn’t want to share me with his friends. But he relented. He went behind me and slowly stripped me naked in front of the audience. Krishna and Kong’s eyes were watching me darkly. They wanted me so bad.

Melvin pressed his back against mine, making me feel all the hard planes of muscle he developed. I shivered at

the realization that he would only get buffer from here. With the way they followed my regimen, I would have super soldiers in no time.

His index finger reached down into my pussy. He touched my cleanly shave upper pelvic area, massaging without actually fingering me. He was teasing me and it felt so delicious sinful. I had trained my boys so well.

"This belongs to me tonight." He said darkly into my ear. "They only get to watch."

"Yes." I whimpered softly. I had created a monster. The way he was being so possessive unearthed a feminine submission I didn't know I possessed. I ground my hips back to meet his thick hard cock.

The hot rod slipped between my thighs and touched the folds of my pussy. The touch was electric. The heat from his penis was making me go mad with lust. My body's natural reaction to his powerful scent and rod were making me mindless. If he asked to fuck me, I knew he would let me.

"Tell me this is mine." Melvin said again.

"Yes. My pussy is yours." I groaned as he inserted another finger inside me. He was doing so well teasing me before penetrating me. I decided to make him feel even better. "You make me feel so good. Sir."

That one taste of power made him go crazy. He sank on his knees and spread my legs wide. He buried his face in pussy and ate me hungrily.

"Oh yes." I gasped out loud. I didn't realize my voice could get so high and feminine. His tongue was flicking at places I didn't know I had. I grabbed at his head pushed him deeper into my pussy.

I could feel my clit throb from the pleasure. But Melvin was completely missing it, focusing on the area around my folds. I pulled his hair and guided his tongue there. When he sucked on my bean, I cried out loudly. My knees buckled at the intense pleasure I felt.

I felt myself fall. But before I could hit the ground, two strong hand grabbed my arms. Krishna and Kong held me upright. Their hard cocks were pressed at my hips. They each began massaging my breast compounding the pleasure I was already feeling. Then they lifted me up, letting Melvin have better access to my pussy.

It was so good. The pleasure was consuming me. Masturbation was nothing like this. Before I realized it, I was already on the bed with Melvin between my feet.

He put two finger into my mouth and I sucked them eagerly. I lavished them with my tongue making sure they were soaking wet. The he pushed those fingers inside me gently.

"Oh god." I cried out in another uncharacteristically weak whimper. Something was invading my body. It stretched my vagina.

It felt so good. I grabbed at his wrist and made him go deeper. There was something inside that I knew he could reach.

"More." I demanded from him. Then he began expanding my walls by scissoring his fingers. It was getting closer to the pleasure I needed.

Melvin was jerking his cock with his free hand. I looked at it wantonly. What would that feel like inside me. His two fingers already felt so good. His cock was so much thicker. I wanted to feel it inside.

"Please Melvin." I tried to verbalize my need.

Somehow Melvin seemed to understand. He spread my legs wide.

But instead of pushing his cock in me, he started licking my clit and then added his two fingers. He sucking me off and fingering me at the same time.

I arched my back and cried out loudly. My vision went black as my whole body was filled with galactic sensations of pleasure. Melvin's fingers were insistent prodding and pushing until the very last of my aftershocks subsided. He just knew how good he was making me feel.

When I was done, I collapsed onto his bed completely exhausted.

"You came so much." Krishna suddenly exclaimed.

I blinked wearily at Melvin. He was covered in something slick and shiny. He licked up the translucent liquid on his face.

"Is it pee?" Kong asked curiously. It looked like he wanted to taste it.

"No. Squirting is real guys." Melvin said triumphant. He was still stroking his cock.

I didn't understand what they were saying. All my attention fell into one place. I needed to have that cock inside me. And since my vagina was still sore, I decided to use my mouth.

I went on my knees. Melvin was the alpha right now. He pushed his cock past my lips and fucked my face hard. Since he was already so horned up, it didn't take him long to pump cum down my throat. He used me like I was just a hole to fuck.

It felt so good.

"Can we Melvin? Please?" Krishna asked. It was the first time the three of them seemed to have any sort of hierarchy. Melvin eating me out and making me squirt had established him as the alpha.

Kong was watching with bated breath like the good Beta that he was.

Melvin reached for my chin. He tilted me to face him. HE made sure I swallowed every last drop. I could see the powerful man he would become. It filled me so much excitement.

“Go ahead.” Melvin grinned at me.

With his permission, I grabbed Krishna and Kong’s dick. I sucked them alternately getting them nice and slick. My mouth was too small to fit both at the same times. So I settled for rubbing them against each and licking the space in between. The two seemed to love it.

I started sucking on Krishna first. I could tell he was much closer. I stopped once I felt he was close to cumming. I looked at Melvin. Where did he want his friend to cum on me?

As if reading my mind, he answered me.

“On your breasts.” Melvin said.

I stroked Krishna until he splattered all over my chest.

“Can I fuck her tits?” Kong asked me and Melvin. He was mostly deferring to his friends.

I saw Melvin and Krishna’s noses flare with arousal. I had stumbled on them watching an anime girl doing that once. It seemed to be a fetish of some sort. Melvin nodded excitedly. Even Krishna’s cock was back to full mast.

I squeezed by boobs between my arms and laid on the bed. Kong straddled my body making sure he wasn’t putting any weight on my torso. Then he slid his cock on my boobs.

“Oh man. They’re so soft. Fuuuuck.” Kong moaned out loud. He started pumping his hips in and out of breasts. The rhythm was the same as if he was fucking. This was a preview of how it would feel to be fucked.

It felt so good. I couldn’t help but rub my nipples in excitement. His cock was pushing in and out of my cleavage like a one eyed snake ready to strike. His white cock spurted out of the slit and coated my face. Kong shot a lot of semen on me.

By the time the night was over, I was covered in semen.

I wouldn’t want it any other way.

Chapter Seven

With no news about my transformation, it was getting more and more likely that I would remain in this body forever. The website had given a few replies but didn't know what caused that reaction. According to the seller, they had just given the nerds sugar pills. After we threatened legal action, they simply disappeared.

Krishna said had one other pill left. He sent it to his cousin for more research. I didn't hold out much on that end. It was unlikely he could help me after such a weird case. It must have been a mix of my genetics and the chemicals in that pill.

I had made my peace being a woman. It wasn't as bad as I thought. Kong had some contacts who somehow managed to setup a new identity for me. Brock Mitchell dropped out of school while Beth Masters enrolled in a quick two years course. I decided to take up psychology seriously, focusing on life coaching and motivation.

In the month of my transformation, I had completely transformed the lives of my three nerds. My strict fitness regimen and diet for them quickly changed their bodies.

For Kong, I overfed the asian boy, forcing him to drink milk every day on top of the diet. He bulked quickly gaining a lot of muscles. Recently, I found out he had joined the local gymnastics team.

Krishna had shed multiple pounds and reinforced the strong muscle that he already had. I also taught him how to groom his beard and dress better. He had become the president of the local Indian-American club. I think he even had a fan club among the girls.

Melvin was my biggest success. Since I wouldn't let him give up no matter how many times he fell, he had no choice but to actually work out. He became enormously fit losing the excess fat he had. He had found a group of bodybuilders who were nerds like him. I didn't even have to force him to go to the gym. He went there willingly to meet his new friends. In a few more months, I was sure he was going to turn into a meathead.

The three guys had all gotten so confident. We moved out of the dorms since it was becoming difficult for me to sneak in every night. The three of them pooled their money to rent a two bedroom apartment. Officially they all stayed in one room while I had the masters.

But more often than not, all three would sneak into my room at night for blowjob and a cuddle. I still hadn't let any of them fuck me, although we did everything else. I was still waiting for that one special sign that I should give my virginity up.

The boys hadn't done anything outstanding to deserve it just yet.

I was lounging in the living room of our new apartment when all three boys came bursting in. Krishna looked completely out of breath but excited. Kong had a worried look in his eyes while Melvin just looked glum.

"What is it? Is your the new Evangelion movie coming out?" I asked excited. After spending so much time with the boys, I had gotten addicted to anime as well. I did have my limits. I didn't collect those perverted action figures like they did.

"No. My cousin found you a cure." Krishna shoved a pill box into my face. He started explaining how his cousin was a chemist. At first he thought it was just as sugar pill, but upon microscopic inspection he found a very tiny active ingredient. There was a lot of scientific mumbo jumbo. I tuned it out.

Just as I had finally accepted becoming a woman, I was given the option to turn back. Brock Mitchell had returned to existence. I could change everything back to the way it used to be. I could have my old body back.

I would be the big man on campus again. I would be over six feet four, towering over everyone instead of having to look up. I could carry heavy things and beat people up easily instead of relying on others.

I would be able to pee standing up again.

"Are you going to take it?" Kong asked interrupting Krishna's word vomit.

"Of course he is. It's what he's been asking for all this time. He would go back to being a man." Krishna slowed down as he realized the implications of his words. "Things would go back to the way they used to be."

"Yes. I'm going to take it." I bit my lip. I didn't know where the hesitation was coming from. Being a man had been great right up until the football disaster. I could pick things up from there again.

"Brock?" Melvin asked. He hadn't spoken all this time. He liked the new him that he had turned too. He also clearly liked me as a woman a lot better.

I knew my decision. I would turn back into a man.

"I'm going to take the pill." I announced to them. I could see they weren't quite happy with my decision. Since I became a woman, we had all become closer friends. I wasn't their bully anymore but they were still my nerds. "But we're still all going to stay friends."

"Yeah of course." Krishna smiled tentatively. Kong and Melvin just gave half-hearted nods.

"But before I turn back into a man, I want to experience everything first." I said to them. I could see they didn't

quite understand what I was getting at.

I took off all my clothes. I covered my breasts shyly even though they had seen me naked so many times. I just felt more vulnerable than normal.

"I want to know what its like to get fucked." I said to them.

"Are you sure?" Melvin swallowed. I could already tell he was hard.

"Yes. Anyone who wants me should follow me to the bedroom." I headed to my room. I wondered if they would follow me. After tonight, I would become a man again.

My worries were clearly unfounded. All three of my nerds entered my bedroom completely naked. Technically, it was hard to call them nerds any more. While their hobbies and personalities hadn't changed, their bodies were amazing.

I was surrounded by thick chest, well formed abs and strong legs. It even seemed like all their cocks had grown bigger. I was a little afraid of how it would feel to be penetrated by something so big. But I knew I would regret it if I didn't find out.

I was nervous. I needed to regain control if I wanted this to proceed smoothly.

"I'm going to suck all of you off first." I announced to our little group. I knew all of them were virgins. It wasn't unlikely that the minute they touched my pussy, they would cum inside. If I was going to get fucked, I wanted to get fucked good. "Hopefully that will make sure you fuck me long and hard."

My nerds nodded at me eagerly. They crowded my body.

Krishna had always been an ass man. He was the one who first licked by smooth pucker. He stood behind me, pressing his cock to sphincter. He pressed his hairy body against my back. It tickled me causing me to giggle. But his strong hands held me in place. The Indian man was an expert in teasing me.

Kong reached for my breasts and groped them. He had always had a fascination with boobs. He played with my nipples and sucked one to his mouth. His tongue was a medical marvel doing all sort of thing to my body that made me squirm. The Chinese man knew what he liked and went for it.

Melvin pressed his cock into my pussy. Unlike the other two, Melvin didn't have a particular preference. But he was the most intent in having sex with me. Every night without fail he would approach me. He was always so focused on my pleasure I had to remind myself to give back to him. His gaze was the most impactful on me. He respected my choice but I knew he desperately wanted me to stay a woman.

I tried avoiding the topic but when he looked at me with eyes, I couldn't deny it. Melvin had fallen in love with me as a woman.

I didn't want to face that reality. I sank to my knees. Things were going to go back to normal soon enough. I wasn't going to be a woman anymore.

That thought filled me with dread.

The scent of cock however filled me with lust, overpowering my mind. I could focus on the thick hot rods of flesh in front of me. They promised me untold pleasure. I would go for that rather than an identity crisis any day.

I started with Melvin's thick cock first. I swallowed only the head as I grabbed the other two cocks in my hand and stroked them. I swirled my tongue over Melvin's cock rapidly, receiving a trickle of continuous precum in my mouth. I could feel the blood pumping rapidly into the column of flesh, engorging his cock to be even bigger. And just when I knew he was close, I pulled off.

"Fuuuck." Melvin groaned in frustration in a long drawn out breath. I grabbed his balls and rolled them along my fingers.

"Relax. We have the whole night ahead of us." I gave Melvin's cock a quick lick.

I then sucked Kong's balls into my mouth. His were always extra sensitive. I knew he massaging them with my tongue would produce the biggest load out of all three. Kong had always been the heaviest summer. Then I swallowed his cock down to the root.

"Brock." Kong whimpered as I hummed around his cock. It was the easiest to do with since he shaved completely. His pelvic skin felt smooth against my nose. He started rutting against my head.

I quickly pulled off. Krishna was already holding his cock for me. He swiped his cock head over my lips, painting it with precum. He grabbed my head and stroked my hair. He was looking at me intently for permission. Krishna liked being roughed during a blowjob. He loved pounding into my face as if I was just another hole to be stretched. He was always sweet about it though, asking permission before the act.

I raised my eyes to him and nodded. Krishna let out a cry of pleasure as he began to face fuck my face hard. Although I always felt sore afterward, being used by Krishna made me go sex crazy. His hairy pubes were always in my face, enveloping me in his earthy masculine scent. My biological female body reacted to that so powerfully.

I felt my entire body heat up in arousal. My fold would engorge. And my skin would feel extra sensitive.

"I can't hold on." Krishna cried out. He slammed into my mouth and held my head down as he pumped my

throat full of his cum. He collapsed on his ass after he was done.

I went back to Kong, rubbing my face all over his cock to give my mouth a rest.

“So beautiful.” Kong said even though my lips were swollen from hard Krishna fucked me.

I swallowed his cock and sucked on it hard. It didn’t take long until he was spurting down my throat. I still couldn’t swallow the enormous load he gave me so I had to pull away. Kong painted my face with at least three more rounds of cum.

Melvin’s cock was the last one. I grabbed it with both hands and stroked it slowly. He had always had the biggest cock. I looked up at him as he caressed my face.

Then I swallowed his cock all the way down, something I didn’t do often because of his length. It stretched my throat wide and I pressed my face into his pelvis. If this stretched me so much now, what would it feel like in my pussy.

Melvin started cumming down my throat depositing his seed straight into my stomach. I was covered in semen both inside and out.

All three of them were on the floor panting and exhausted. I had done that. And now I was ready for more.

I climbed onto the bed and spread my legs.

“Who’s ready for round two?”

Chapter Eight

Since Krishna came first, he was first to recover. He got up to bed and sucked on breasts. He made me lie down and lift my legs in the air. My pussy and ass was exposed for everyone to see. His fingers danced around my anus, telling me exactly where he wanted to go tonight.

I hadn't even considered playing down there before. But when his finger teased my anus, I knew I would give in. If today was my last night as a woman, I wanted to experience everything.

Kong arrived next. His cock was already hard. He sucked on my nipples, teasing them with his tongue. His fingers reached down to spread my folds apart. These two nerds were teasing my body and kissing every spot they could get their mouths on. I felt like a goddess being worshipped.

Melvin arrived next. He grabbed my inner thigh and pressed his face against my pussy. He didn't lick me just yet, just nudging his nose against my clit. His soft cheek felt so good around my inner thighs.

"Melvin please." I begged. I was already so horned up. I needed more. It felt like my entire body was throbbing with anticipation.

He tongued my entrance and was soon fucking me with his fingers. He was deliberately avoiding my clit, instead focusing on stretching me out for tonight.

I had wanted more foreplay but under the assault of these three men, I couldn't last long enough.

"More please." I begged wantonly. My brain became a blur of sensation. Only the irrational need to be fucked came through. In a way my mind had never been clearer. I needed one thing and one thing alone. I needed to be fucked.

Melvin got the message. He placed my legs on his strong shoulders and aimed his cock at my entrance. Kong tossed him a condom. He was about to put it on when I stopped him.

"I'm turning into a man anyway. I want to feel everything. No barriers between us." I said as I tossed the condom away. I could feel the sexual energy in the room heighten. It was if the idea of filling me with their seed made these men hornier.

Krishna and Kong both pressed their cocks at my breasts in anticipation. They were next.

"Are you ready?" Melvin asked me. He nudged his heated cock over my folds, making me feel how much bigger he actually was. It felt like he would stretch me out if he put in it. The idea alone made me so horny.

I looked at Melvin as he loomed over me. This was my childhood friend who I teased right up until a month ago. Before he was a gangly awkward kid. But now he was all man, full of muscle and strength. It wasn't only his body that had transformed, he had gained a new confidence in himself. He was more in control, more dominant and happier than I had ever seen him.

It was right that he took my female virginity as I took his. This was the moment we were both waiting for.

"Yes." I reached for his thick biceps, holding them steady.

I brought my hand to my face to muffle the cry of pain as he first pushed into me. It surprised me how thick and big he was. It was nothing like the sensation of his fingers entering. His cock was trying to carve out a new space for itself in my body. He was stretching my hole with his cock.

"Are you okay?" Melvin grunted as he stopped. He had only gotten half of the head in. "You're so tight."

"Give me a moment." I held onto his chest as I breathed rapidly. I could trust him not to hurt me. Beside me, Krishna and Kong were stoking my body, trying to sooth the pain away. It was working. The initial shock of pain subsided into a different feeling. "Go."

Melvin pushed into me slowly, letting me get accustomed to his enormous size. I could feel all my walls expanding around his thick cock. The pain was more of a dull ache at my body being stretched so wide. He moved steadily and slowly getting my body used to the invasion.

I felt so full in a way I didn't understand. I stopped him midway again, trying to process the feelings. It didn't hurt that much. But it didn't feel that good either. Melvin's cock was on the cusp of reaching something inside me.

"What does it feel like?" Kong asked Melvin.

"It feels so good. So fucking good. She's so tight. Fuck, if we didn't cum earlier, I'd be done by now. The sex toys don't hold a candle to Brock." Melvin started stuttering. His eyes were clamped shut as he tried to cum. I could see his entire powerful body flex on top of mine. His thick cock throbbed inside me.

"Go. I'm getting close." I gasped.

He started pushing inside me. Slivers of pleasure started appearing all over my body. His cock would drag over one spot that would make me shiver. My whole seemed to come alive in a way that I didn't understand. Was this what women always felt like getting fucked?

Then Melvin was all the way in. I felt so full and complete. There was so much cock inside me. I had taken all of

him.

Melvin opened his eyes and gazed into mine. We were connected completely.

Then Melvin surprised me. He bent down and kissed me on the lips. It was something I had never done before. Even though I had sucked cock and swallowed semen, not once did I allow the boys to kiss me.

When I felt Melvin's soft lips against mine, I melted in his grasp. It was all too much to process. His tongue pushed past my lips as his cock plunged back into me. My whole body felt like it was on fire. It all felt so good.

He started thrusting his hips in and out of mine. He used long broad strokes with each long glide sending me into euphoria. He was excellent cocksman, hitting that sweet spot inside me. He nuzzle my neck with his teeth.

The heat was building in my belly. I could feel my climax approaching. His finger started toying with my clit as he pounded into me powerfully.

"Give it to me." I gasped as he thrust deep into my pussy.

My whole body trembled as reached my climax. I spasmed around his thick cock, trembling around his solid tool. He pushed deeper into me. I felt him flood my insides as his cock pulsed at his orgasm.

My grabbed his back tightly as I reached the ultimate orgasm. Melvin kept his rhythm carrying me even higher up my peak. I felt like I had died and gone to heaven. I was in absolute bliss.

I slowly felt Melvin pull out of me. His white cum spilled from my pussy.

He collapsed on the side completely exhausted. We were both no longer virgins.

"That was amazing," I gasped once I regained my voice. I had never experienced anything so intense in my life.

"Fuck." Melvin said beside me. His cock was absolutely covered in cum. While it was no longer hard, it hadn't shrunk to its soft state just yet. I wanted to put it back in my mouth and suck on it again.

"That was so hot." Krishna said as he stroked his own cock. He looked at me expectantly.

Kong was beside watching eagerly. "If you're tired, we don't have to."

I looked at both their cocks. I wanted them. I wanted to be the one to take my nerds' virginity. And I looked at Melvin's growing cock. I wasn't done with the night either.

"There's still one more hole you have to fill." I bit my lip naughtily. I turned around to offer my ass to Krishna.

"Hell yes." He cried out. He buried his face into my ass and greedily licked up my anus. He pushed his tongue inside.

"Oooh yeah." I moaned out loud. This was another different sensation. I felt so empty after Melvin finished fucking me. I needed to replace that cock inside me quickly. "Kong."

Kong sprung into action. He laid down on the bed and pointed his cock up high. I lowered myself down on it. Melvin had stretched me out but my walls still wrapped around Kong's dick perfect. His cock had a delicious curve in it that just hit that sweet spot inside me. It also grazed gains my clit continuously.

"I need a moment." I gasped once Kong was all the way inside. My vagina felt sore but in a good way. Then I felt Krishna licking my asshole. He pressed his finger into my backdoor.

"Please tell me I can put it in." Krishna groaned. He pressed his heated cock at my second entrance.

"One finger first." I gasped. Although I was fearful, I wanted to test the limits of my body. I had seen numerous porn actresses take two cocks at once. I always wondered dhow it felt. Would it just be pure pain or double the pleasure?

Kong waited patiently below me. His cock throbbed inside my pussy but remained steadfast. He was busy playing with my breasts while Krishna was loosening me up with his fingers.

He wasn't as patient at Melvin was going to two fingers in short time. But he had used a lot of lube making it go in easier. My pussy felt a lot better than my ass. When he got to three fingers, I felt crazy full. It still didn't feel that great.

"I'm ready." I murmured. I felt Kong's cock throb inside me.

"Oh man." Krishna stuttered out in a long breath. He started cursing in Indian as his thick cock buried itself into my asshole.

I couldn't help the whimpers of desperation from my lips. It felt so good to be filled at both ends. My body felt completely full. It was like cock was the only thing that could fill the void in my soul.

Melvin stood in front of me and I opened my mouth. I felt so cock hungry. I knew I needed to take all three of them at once. He pushed his cock in.

The three nerds all started fucking me at the same time. I was stuffed with cock from all three ends. It was a triplicate experience in fucking. Krishna at my ass, Kong at my pussy and Melvin at my throat.

I didn't last long under the triple assault. Soon I started climaxing for the second time that night. My whole tightens around the three cocks within me. I felt all of them pulse at the same time. They erupted inside me filling me to the brim all at once.

It was a sensation unlink anything I've ever experienced. I blacked out from the sheer pleasure of it.

After that we all went to a few more rounds of sex in every position possible. At the end of the night, I was the only one left standing.

I had conquered all three men.

There was no way I could give up a life like this. This was what being a woman was all about. I would never go back to being a man.

I threw the pill away. I was a full-fledged woman now.