
ARIEL
Redux
by CBlack


Hey Carl..
Who's the new hot shit that's trying to show me up on the swim team?!
His name's Alex... something.
He and his mom just moved here from upstate.
Chapter 1
Jealousy and dissent are growing in the locker room at Maricopa Southwest High School...


Pretty much keeps to himself most of the time, so no one knows jack shit about him or his family... except that their move here was real sudden.


Well, Mr. Alex "Hot-Shit" whatever better just watch his ass! Because nothing... ***and I mean nothing***... better try and come between me and my free ride to State after graduation.
That scholarship is *mine*...
... and mine alone!!
Whatever, dude...


Oh... and Dude....
Yeah, dude..?


Put that thing away, man!
I don't like the way it's looking at me!


But, as fate would have it,
a few short weeks later...
Say Alex...
Have you got a moment?
Sure Coach!
What's up?


2 - 3
I know you haven't been here for long, but I'm very impressed with what I've seen so far.
So impressed, in fact, that I want to recommend *you* for the scholarship to State!


My God, Coach!
I don't know what
to say !!
How about...
"Gosh, Coach!
You bet... and
thanks!!"


2 - 3
Of... of course I'll take it, Coach!!
And *thanks*!!
You have no idea how much this means to me!!
Well, you've earned it, Alex.
Just make us all proud and go out and make something of yourself.


Hey, don't shoot the messenger, Man!!
I'm just telling you what I heard!
I knew that little fuck was going to be trouble the minute he showed up around here !!!


Well, like I said before, man...
that scholarship is *mine*!!
And no cutey-pie new blood
is going to take it away from me!!


But what can you do about it, man?
The coach has made his decision.
It's a done deal, dude!
You gotta live with it!


Nothing's a 'done deal', man,
until I say it is!!
That scholarship will be *mine*,
I guaran-*fuckin'*-tee it!!
I'll talk to you later, dude...
I got some calls to make!


Later that afternoon, after practice...
Mom! You won't believe what happened to me today!!
What is it, Alex? Can't you see I'm busy?


You don't have to worry about how to pay for my college anymore! I got the swimming scholarship to state!
Coach just gave me the good news today!


Scholarship?!
State?!
What on earth are you *talking* about, Alex?!


It's a *free ride*, Mom!
Everything's paid for...
... tuition, books, room and board... *everything*!!
I know we talked about me going to city college and staying here with you, but....


So, the first chance you get to *abandon* me you bolt!
Is that it?!
Without any thought at all to what *I* want?!
Your sister *never* would have treated me like this!
She *appreciated* me!!
She *loved* me!!
She...

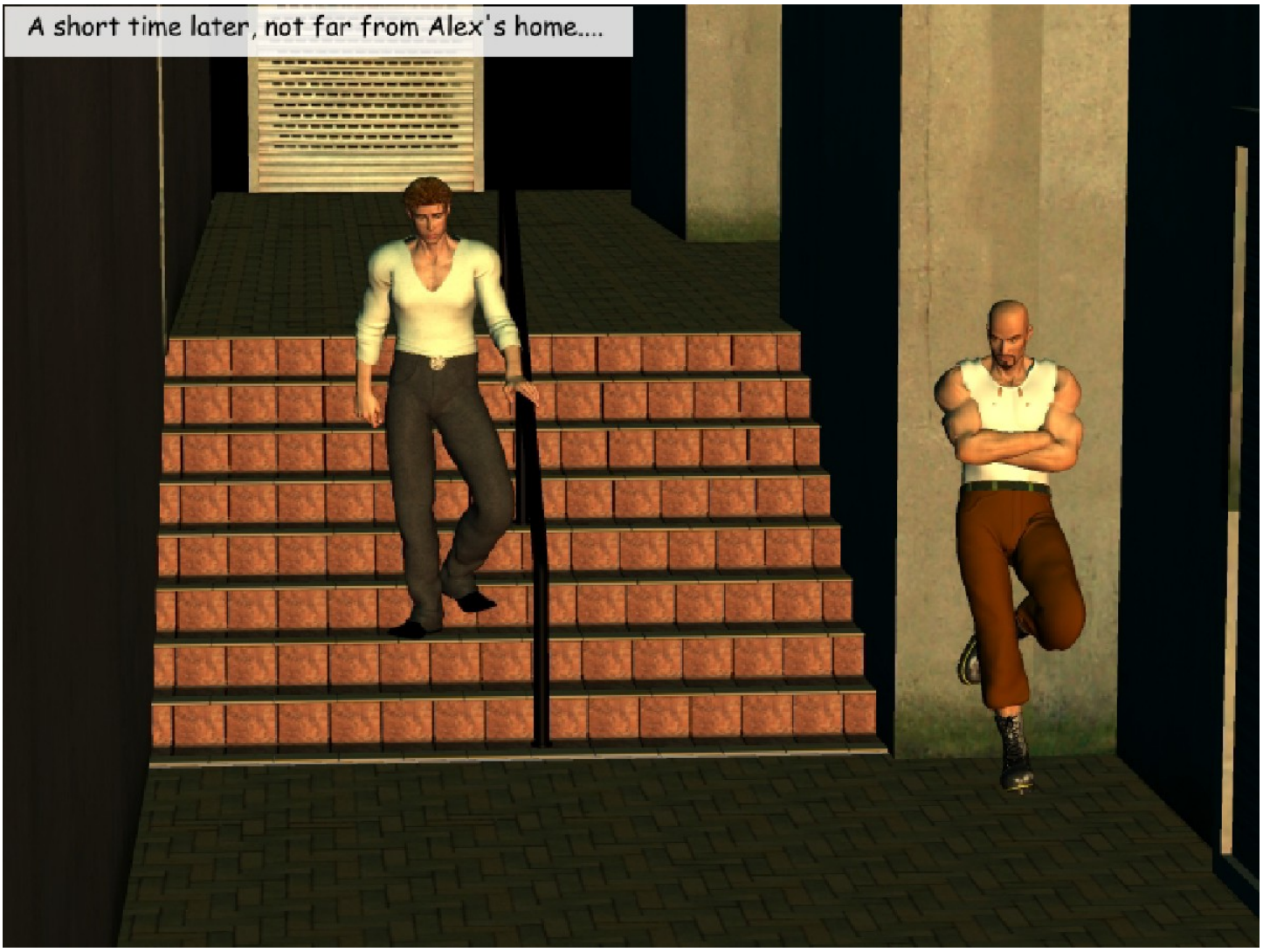

She's *dead*, Mom... for almost a year now!
And you need to come to grips with that instead of wrapping yourself up in pictures and videos of her.


The only thing I've come to 'grips' with is what an *ungrateful* and *spoiled* child I'm left with!!
You love nothing more than to spit on everything good and decent that my angel stood for!


How can you possibly say that?! Ariel was my *sister*, for crying out loud!
You have no *idea* how much I loved her... how much I miss her!
Why can't you understand that?!


It's no use talking to you when you're like this! I'm going out for some air.
You know, I wish *I'd* been the one driving that night instead of her!


SLAM
So do I, Alex...
so do I...


A short time later, not far from Alex's home....

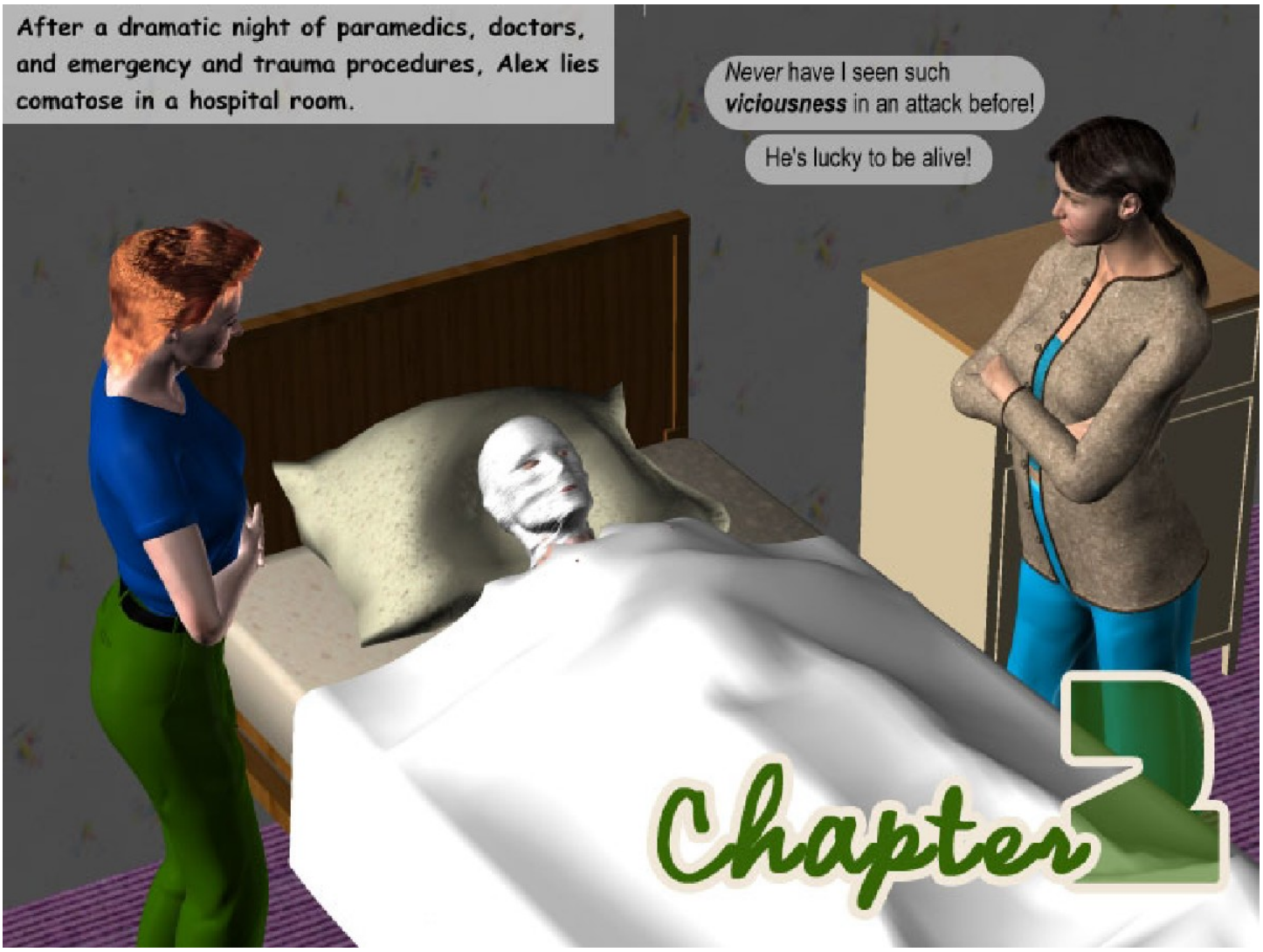

Whack!
Ugh!!

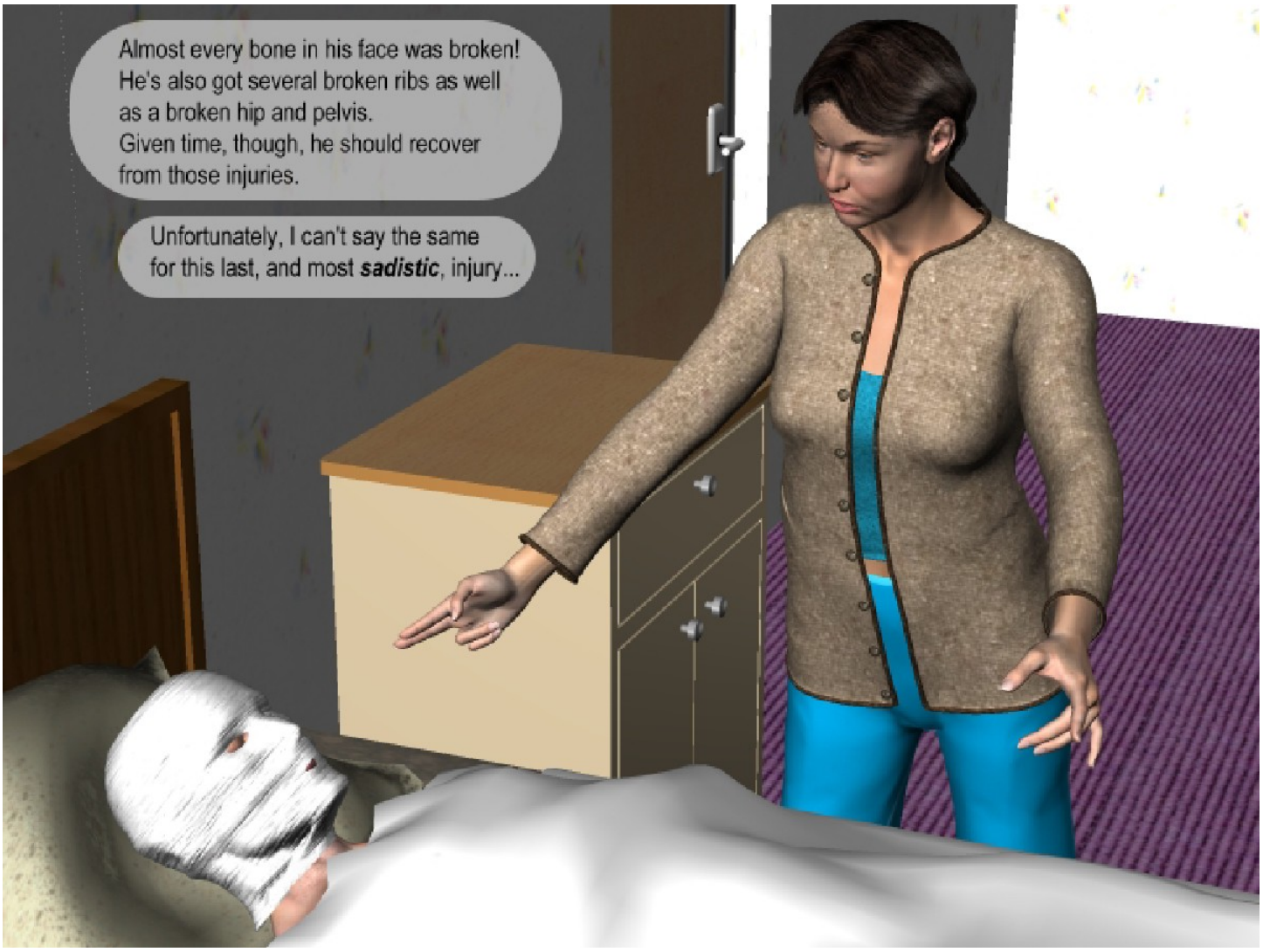

No! Wait!...
Please...


Wham!!


Let's just say that I don't like the way you look, kid!!
So, I'm gonna do some rearrangin'!
Wh.. why..?

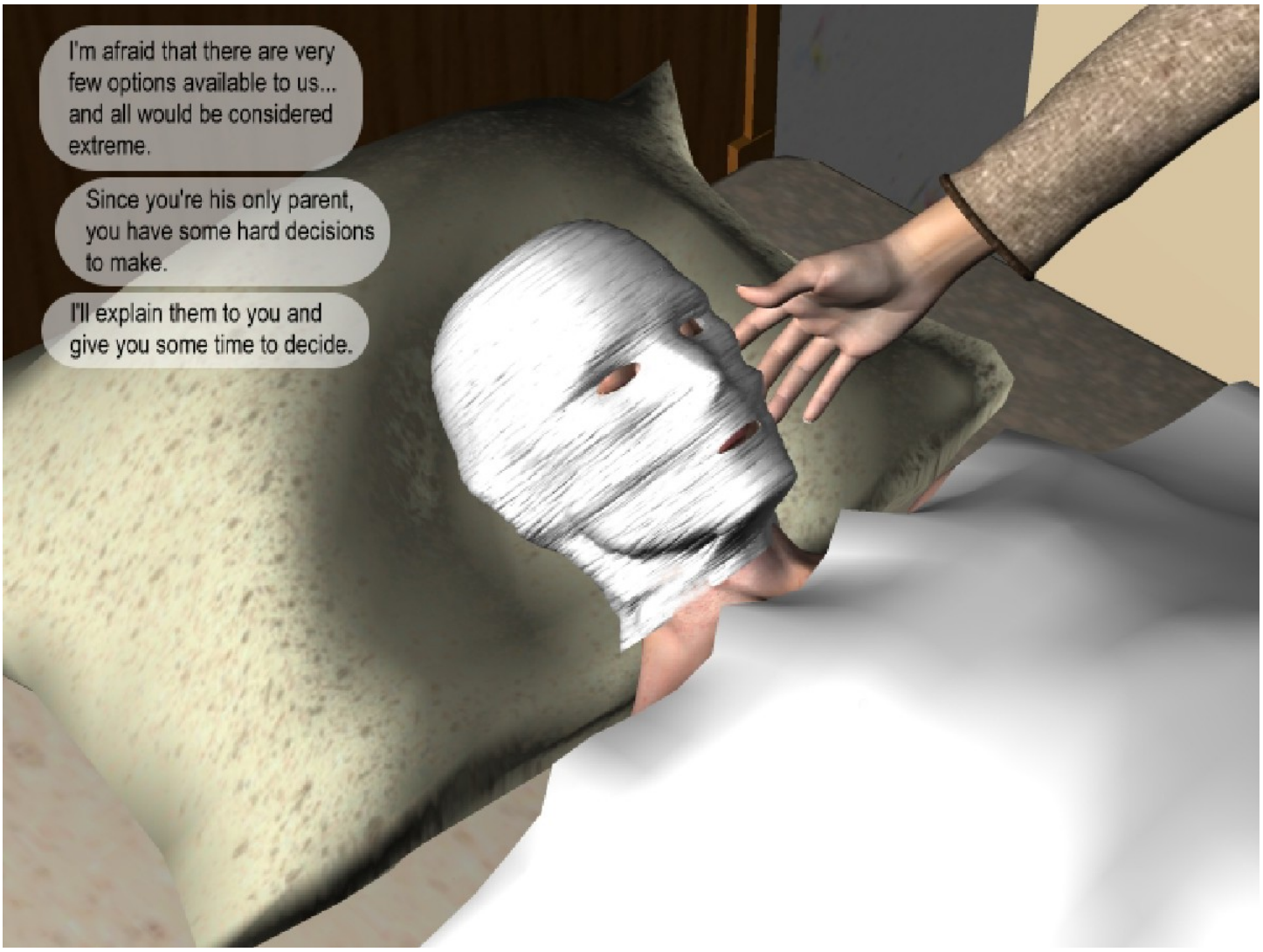

A *lot* of rearrangin'!!


After a dramatic night of paramedics, doctors, and emergency and trauma procedures, Alex lies comatose in a hospital room.
Never have I seen such viciousness in an attack before!
He's lucky to be alive!
Chapter 2


Almost every bone in his face was broken! He's also got several broken ribs as well as a broken hip and pelvis. Given time, though, he should recover from those injuries.
Unfortunately, I can't say the same for this last, and most ***sadistic***, injury...


What are you talking about, Doctor?! What else could those animals possibly have done to my baby?!

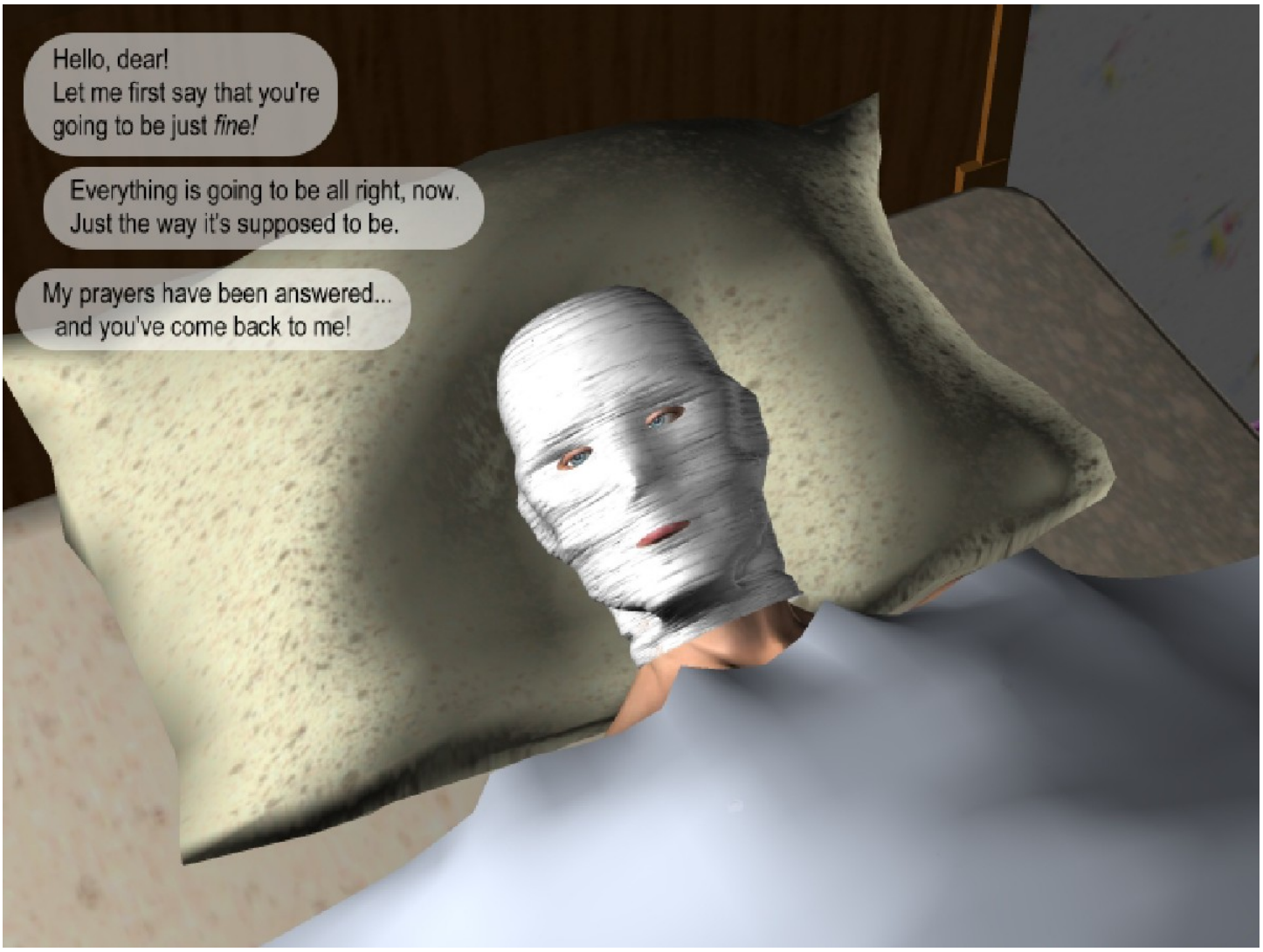

The psychopaths who did this to him went to a great deal of trouble to disfigure him as much as possible.
Besides all the broken bones...
... they also cut off his penis and testicles.
The damage is so extensive that even if we had them or replacements here, we couldn't reattach them.
I'm so sorry...

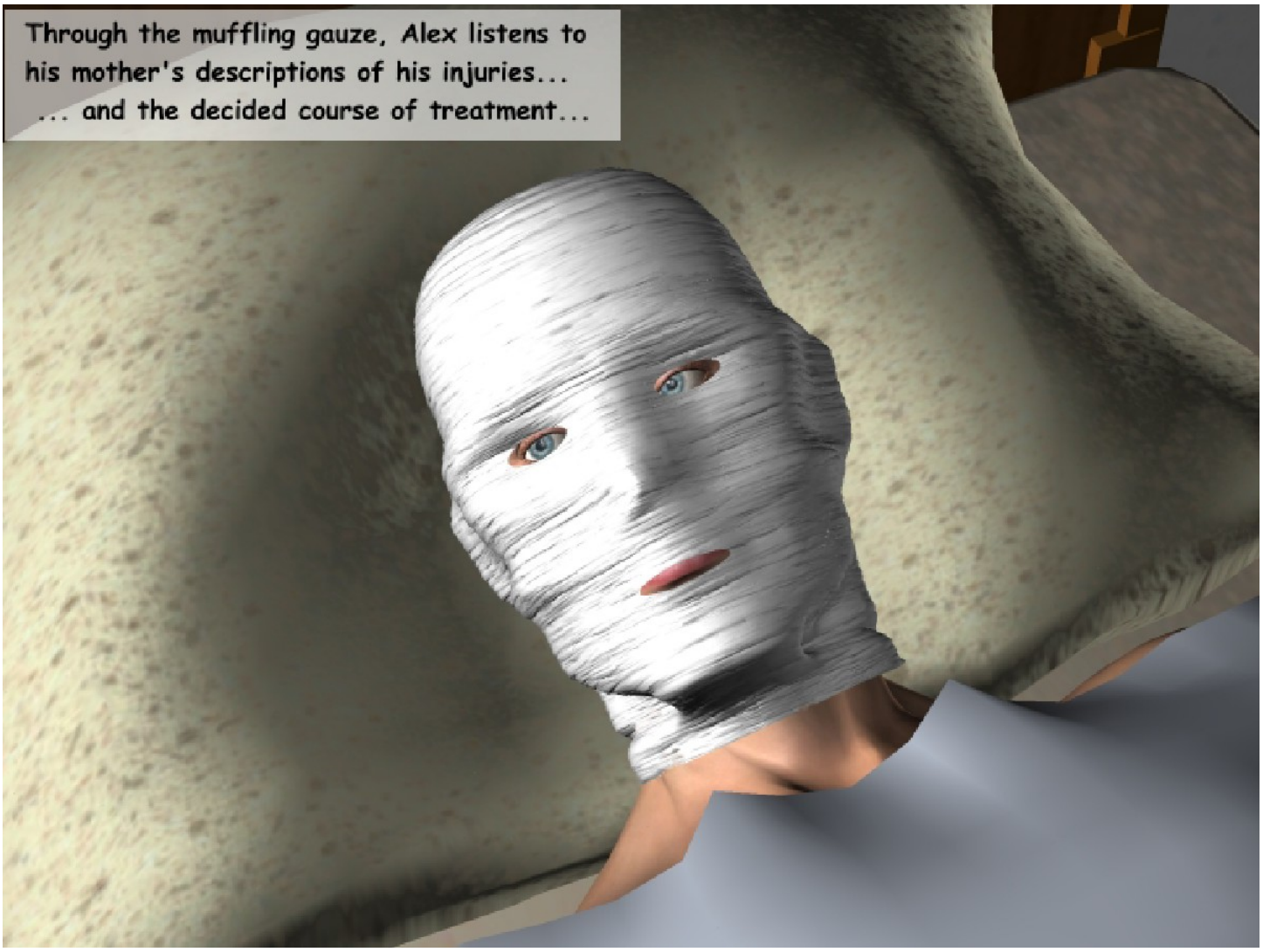

I'm afraid that there are very few options available to us... and all would be considered extreme.
Since you're his only parent, you have some hard decisions to make.
I'll explain them to you and give you some time to decide.


That won't be necessary, Doctor.
I know *exactly* what I want...


Weeks, and seemingless endless operations later...
Alex finally awakens from his coma.
Alex...
Alex... Can you hear me?


Alex, I'm Dr. Cashman. Don't try to talk because your jaw is wired shut due to your injuries.
Your mother has some things to tell you, so I'll leave you two alone.
I'll be right outside if you need me.


Hello, dear!
Let me first say that you're going to be just *fine!*
Everything is going to be all right, now.
Just the way it's supposed to be.
My prayers have been answered...
and you've come back to me!


Through the muffling gauze, Alex listens to his mother's descriptions of his injuries...
... and the decided course of treatment...


Within seconds, the doctor rushes in to administer the tranquilizer...


Weeks turn into months and Alex sinks deeper into depression, even with the removal of his casts and bandages...
Honey, Dr. Cashman is here. And I think she has some good news for you!


Hello, Alex!
How are we doing today?


How are **we** doing?!
Well, considering that I have to take meds for the rest of my life, I've lost over ***30 pounds***, I don't recognize my own ***damn*** voice, haven't even seen my own ***face*** for over 2 months...

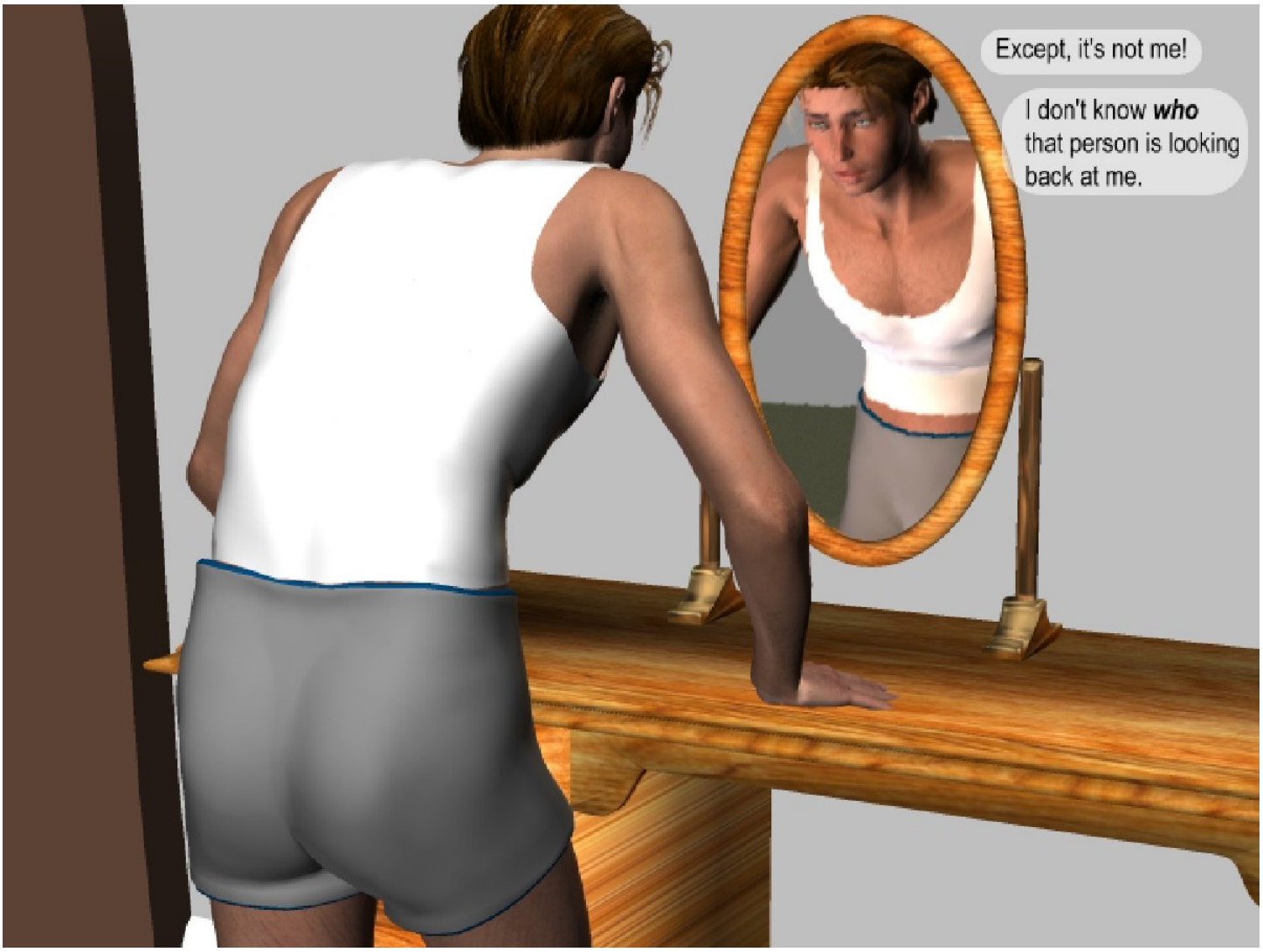

... and last but *definitely* not least, let's not forget the complete retooling of my plumbing!
Do you have any idea what it's like to wake up and find that you've been changed from a rooster to a hen?


Oh, but Honey...
Of course we can't Alex. But we're trying to do everything we can to help you make the adjustments.
What say we start by doing something about those bandages?
Why don't you step over to the mirror so you can get a better look while I work?


I'm sorry, Doc!
I didn't mean to snap at you like that.
It's all just been a little much, you know?!
Well, let's get this over with!


You don't have to apaolgize to me, Alex.
I understand completely!
Now, just hold still while I unwrap these.
Then you can finally say 'Hello' to yourself again!


Well, Alex...
What do you think?
Oh, Honey!
It's just perfect!
I don't think it could have turned out any better!


Except, it's not me!
I don't know *who* that person is looking back at me.


I don't want to be rude, but could you two please just leave me *alone* for awhile...
I really just need to be by myself right now...

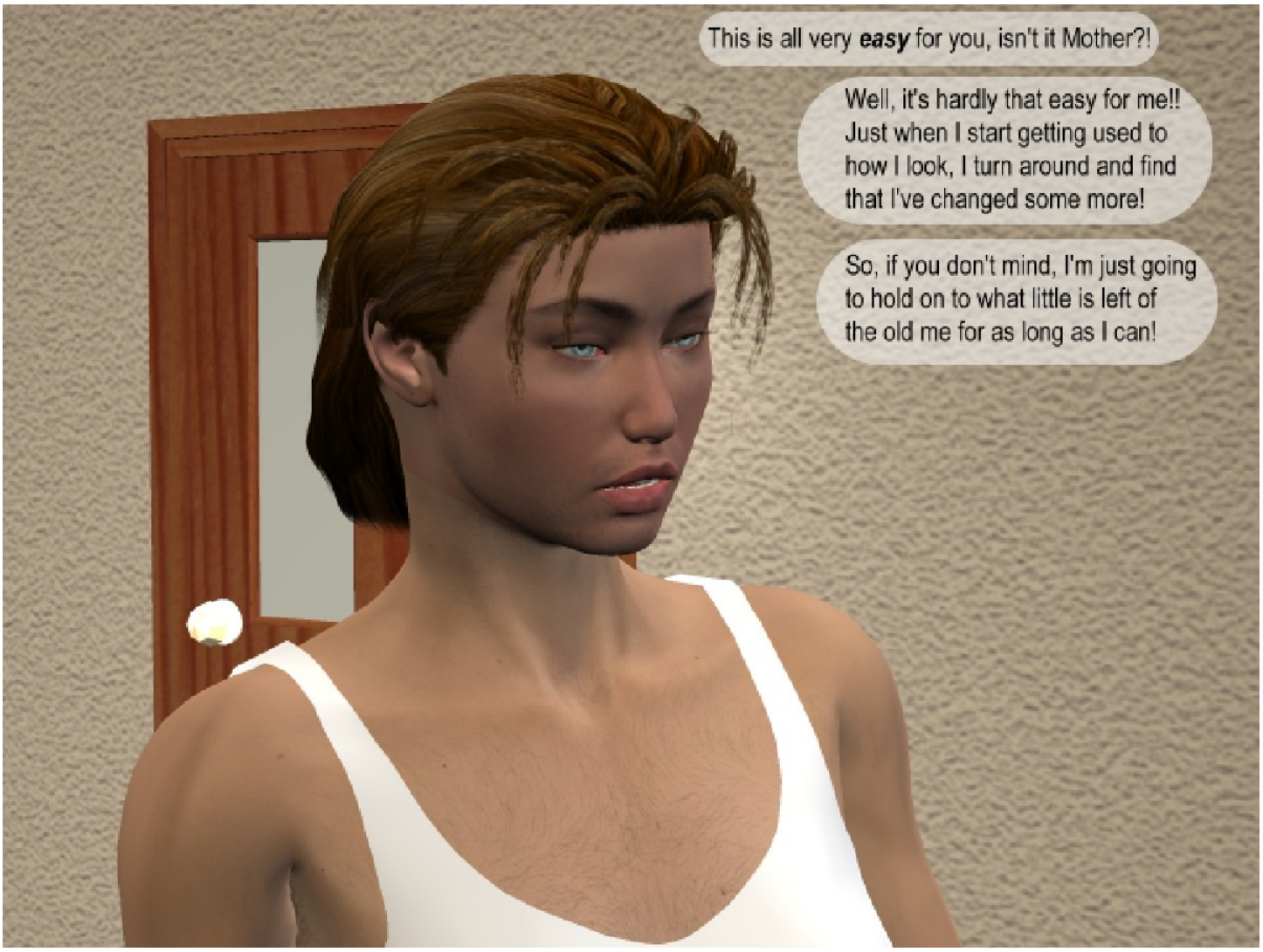

More weeks pass as Alex keeps himself confined to his mother's apartment... unaware that she's been doubling the dosage of his medication to speed up his 'development'...
RRRing
Honey, could you get that for me please? I'm busy in the kitchen and expecting a package!
Sure, mom.


Hi there! I've got a package here for a Mona Branson.
Yeah, she's here. I'll take it.
Thank you.


No, thank *you*!
And you have a *really* good day, miss!


Goddamnit!!
That's *exactly* the reason I like to stay to myself!
Moronic goons like ***that*** who... who...
Now, dear!
It's not really his fault after all.
Have you seen yourself lately?


How could I **not** see myself, Mother?!
Ever since you replaced almost all my things with Ariel's, every time I turn around I see myself in one of her *countless* mirrors!
And yet, you **still** insist on wearing your old t-shirt and shorts.
There are so many *nicer* things in there that I'm **sure** would fit you now.


This is all very **easy** for you, isn't it Mother?!
Well, it's hardly that easy for me!! Just when I start getting used to how I look, I turn around and find that I've changed some more!
So, if you don't mind, I'm just going to hold on to what little is left of the old me for as long as I can!


Chapter 3
As more weeks pass, Alex becomes
more of a recluse... never venturing
far from his bedroom.
But the changes, assisted by his mother's
'double-dipping' of his meds, continue to accelerate...


Thank you so much for coming by, Professor!
You have no idea how much this means to us!
Well, from everything you've told me, how could I possibly *not* help out.


Mother? Is that you?!
Do you know where the can opener is?
Because I've looked *everywhere* and still can't find the damn...


...thing!
Oh, hello...
I'm sorry, I didn't know
we had company.


Yes, dear! This is Professor Simons. He's on the admissions committee at City College and he wanted to meet you!
Hello there! It's very nice to finally meet you!


Your mother has told me
everything about you!
Everything...?!


Why *yes*, dear!
I told him all about your *horrible* car accident right after graduation, and how you've been through ***so much*** these many long months with your recuperation.


Yes, and the entire committee was overwhelmed by your amazing courage through your ordeal.
After reading through your high school transcripts and the many glowing letters of reference from former teachers, I wanted to come by and personally welcome you to City College!
...but...!


I wish I could stay and talk some more with you, but I have a class to teach in about 20 minutes... and if I'm more than 5 minutes late, the students bolt!
... but... I...!


So, I'll push the paperwork through so you can get admitted in time for the next semester which starts next month.
It was nice to finally meet you, Mrs. Branson.
See you soon, Ariel!
So long, Professor! And thanks so much!

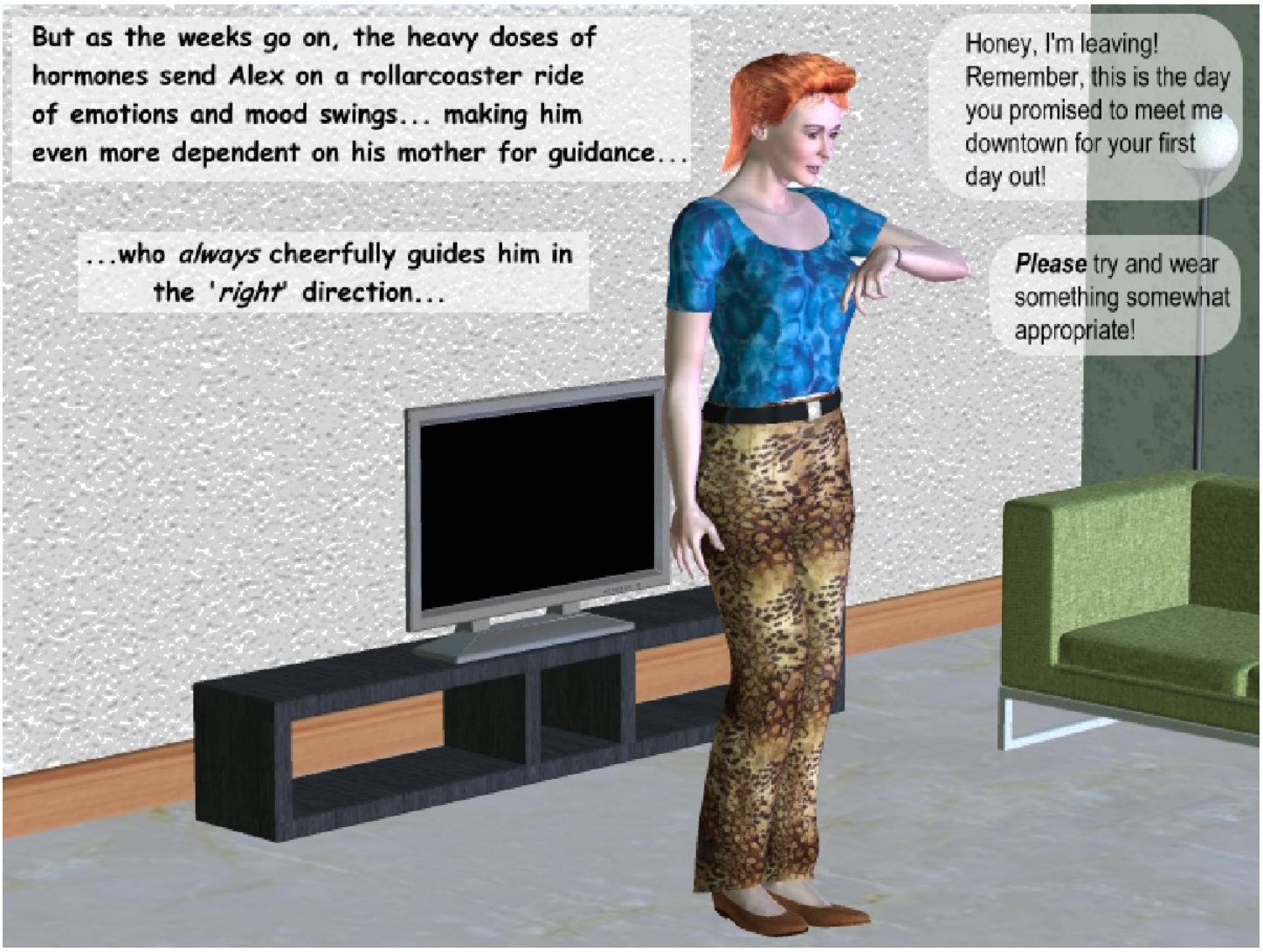

Now, Honey! Let me explain...
Ariel?!
He called Ariel!
Mother, what the hell have you been telling them?

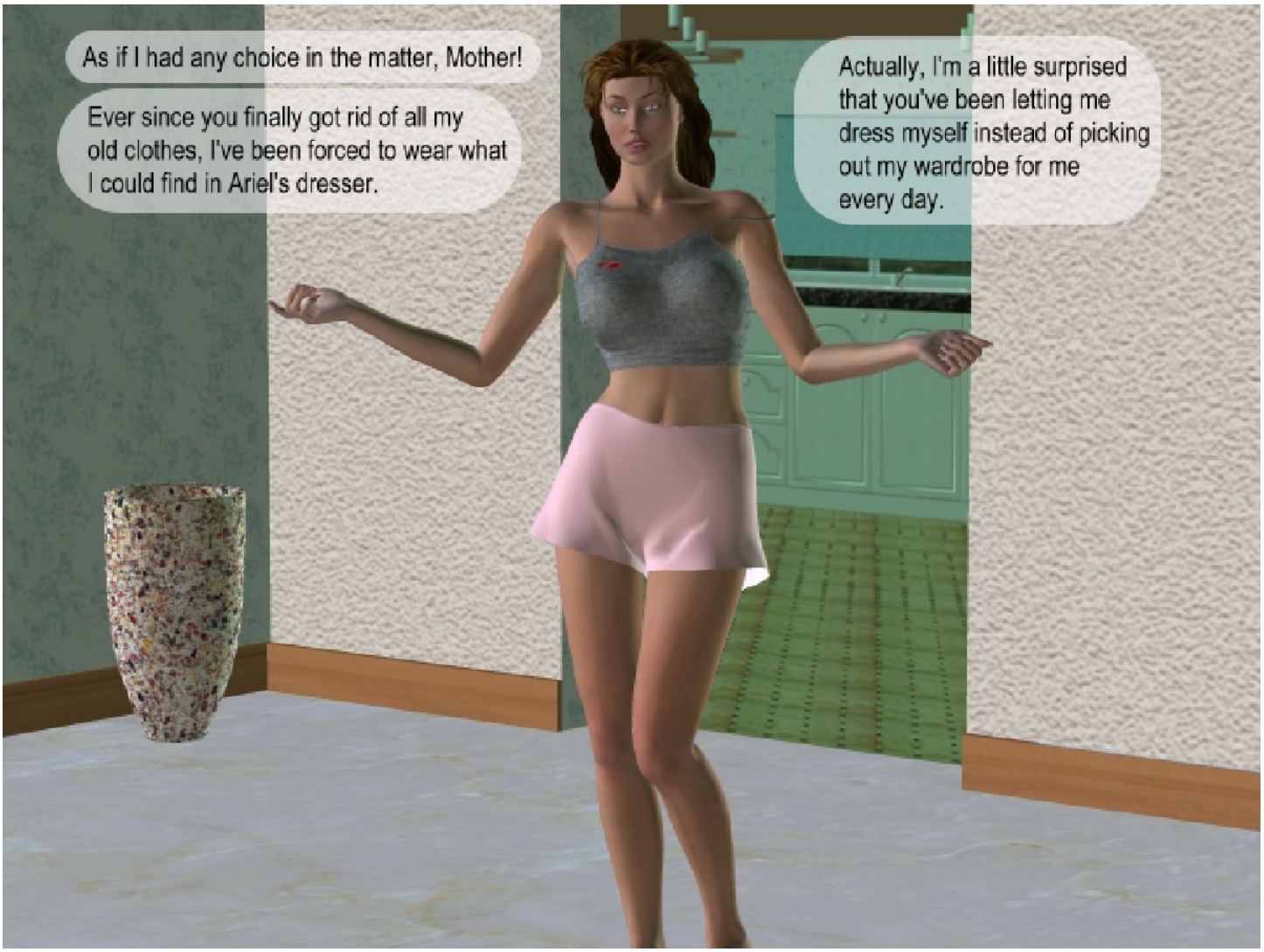

Think about it, Honey!
Alex never got the chance to finish high school...
but *Ariel* did!
Since I never had her officially declared dead, it was a simple matter of manipulating what little paperwork there was!
You never...!


I'm sorry, Honey!
I know how much you wanted to go to college, so I was just trying to do whatever I could to salvage ***something*** worthwhile from two senseless tragedies.


Oh, *Mom*!
Of course I'd *love* to be able to go to college!
But even if I did agree to this crazy plan of yours, I just don't think I'm ready to go out in public yet...
...not looking like *this*!


I'm so ***confused!***
There, there dear... We still have over a month to decide one way or the other.
And rest assured that I'll be here every step of the way to help you make the ***right*** decision!


But as the weeks go on, the heavy doses of hormones send Alex on a rollarcoaster ride of emotions and mood swings... making him even more dependent on his mother for guidance...
...who *always* cheerfully guides him in the '*right*' direction...
Honey, I'm leaving! Remember, this is the day you promised to meet me downtown for your first day out!
Please try and wear something somewhat appropriate!


As if I had any choice in the matter, Mother!
Ever since you finally got rid of all my old clothes, I've been forced to wear what I could find in Ariel's dresser.
Actually, I'm a little surprised that you've been letting me dress myself instead of picking out my wardrobe for me every day.


I *still* haven't been able to bring myself to go through her things yet. Most of what the movers boxed up is still in the storage room in the basement.
Maybe you can go down there and bring some of them up.
I'm sure you could find something nice to wear.


One step at a time, Mother!
Don't you think it's enough that I've agreed to both a hair appointment and lunch all in the same day!
I'm sure I'll find something just fine in her dresser. We'll worry about her other things another time.
So you go ahead and run your errands and I'll see you at the salon at 10:30.


Let's see...
... bras, panties, stockings....
Sure, Mother! *No problem*!
I'll just slip into the frilliest
thing I can find and run right
out for the whole *world* to see!


Sigh!
Rummaging through some babes lingerie drawer trying to pick out something for her to wear...
A year ago, I'd have been ***drooling*** over the prospect, but considering that ***I'm*** now the babe in question, I almost want to cry instead!


Still... if I try and look at the bright side, the situation **does** open up some **interesting** opportunites...


... and with the whole place to myself
all morning, things could get very interesting!


Whoa!!
If *that's* how 'snuggies' are gonna feel from now on, you won't see *me* fightin' them off!


Jesus!
This things a pain! How the hell do women put up with them?!
Well... here goes nothing...!
... and for the first time in almost 2 months, Alex steps in front of the mirror and takes a good, long look at himself...

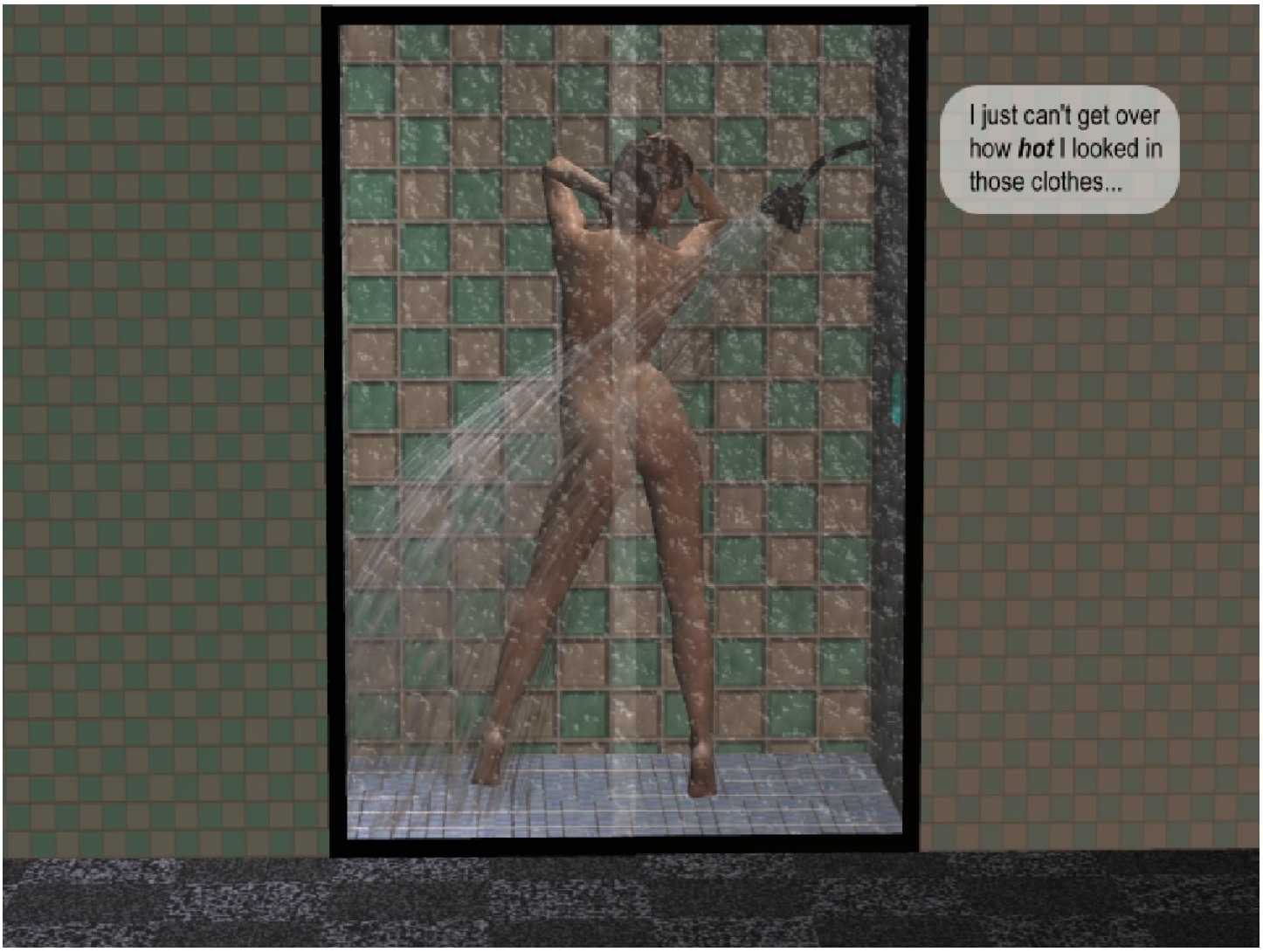

Oh... wow!!!
... and the walls of denial come crashing down...

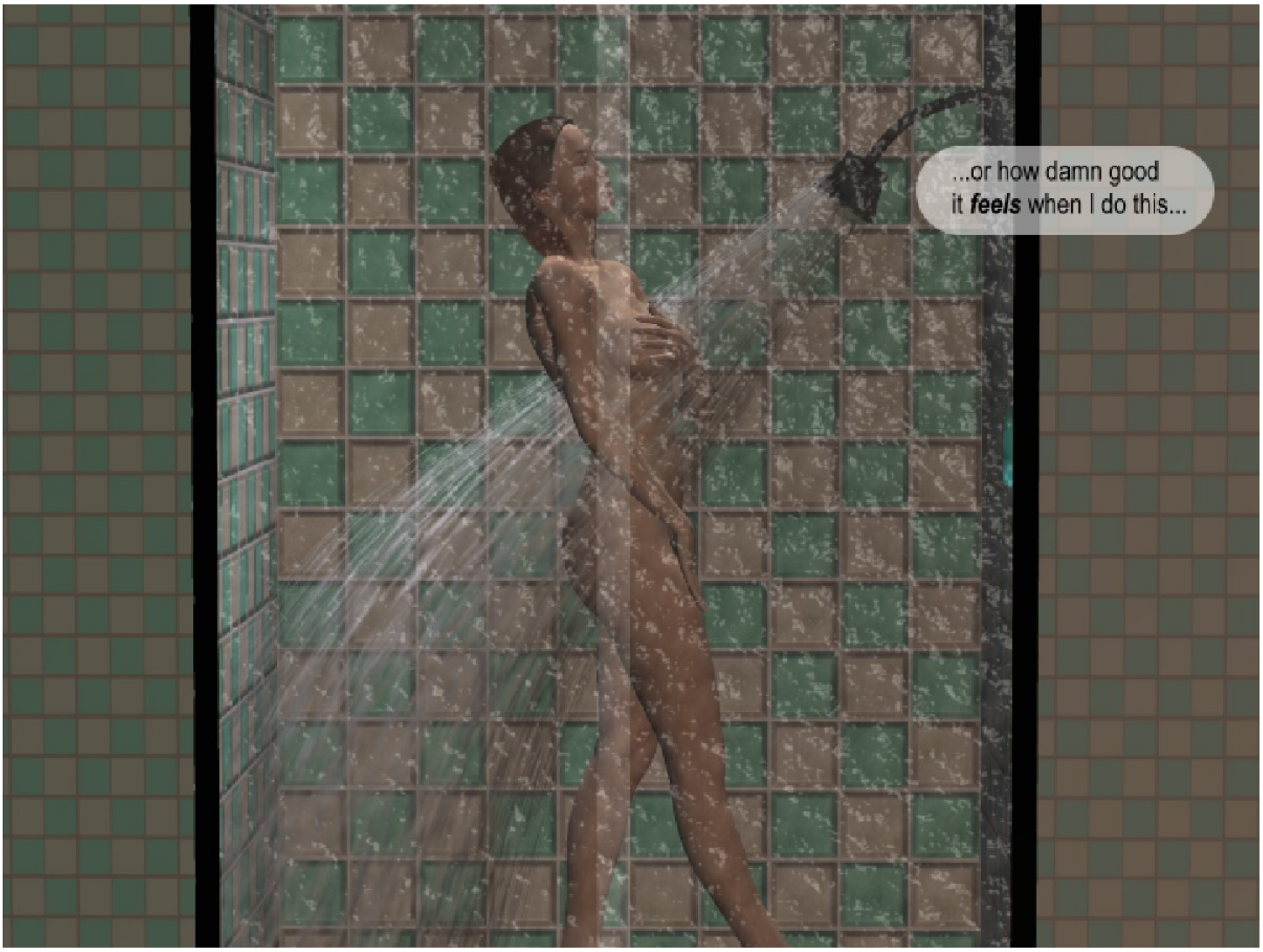

Holy shit!!
If I'd known I looked *this* good,
I wouldn't have wasted all that time
with the Playboy Channel!


I know I'll probably break my freakin' neck in these things, but I've just *got* to get the full effect!


Whoa, baby!
Looky here who's got it goin' on!!
It just doesn't seem fair that the only way I can finally get my hands on a girl like that...
... is to become a girl like that.


Hmmm... I think I'm finally getting a handle on some of the *perks* of my 'unique' situation...
I hate to cut this short, but I should probably jump into the shower before I meet mother...
Better make it a *cold* one or I'll be groping myself all through lunch!


I just can't get over how *hot* I looked in those clothes...


...or how damn good
it *feels* when I do this...


...oooo... I'd better stop before I do something I might regret...


Too late...


Later that morning...
Trust me, hon! No matter how long it's been since she's been to a salon, I can work *wonders* on your daughter!
That's wonderful! Now I just hope that she shows...
Chapter 4


Don't get yourself all worked up, Mother!
I told you I'd be here and here I am.
Now, let's do this before I change my mind...
... there are plenty of things I'd ***much*** rather be doing right about now!


Hmmm... my good mood is getting even better...!
Okay now... here's what I want done...


Settle down, mother! It's *me* here in the chair, so we'll do it *my* way.
And I'd much rather put myself in the ... um... *hands* of the professional.
Say no more, hon!
I've got some *fabulous* ideas for you, but I promise I won't do *anything* you wouldn't want me to.


Trust me, hon!
I'm not going to do much more than a new cut, some highlights and a touch of makeup...
... nothing more.
But, believe me, hon... given the chance, I could do you up so fine, your own mother wouldn't know you!
Hmmm... careful!
I might take you up on that someday!


Now pucker up, sweetie...
I just want to add the final touches before the unveiling.
Now keep your eyes closed until I tell you to open them, okay?


Okay, honey...
Now, open your eyes and
tell me how good I am!


Oh... my God!!!


A few minutes later at a nearby sidewalk cafe...
For the last time, mother... I am *not* upset with the stylist for what she did!
As a matter of fact, I kind of *like* it.
Well, although it's not what I had in mind, you do look lovely!
I just hope that this isn't a one time thing!


Oh, don't worry mother...
I have every intention of seeing
much more of her!
Trust me...


I wanted to talk with you regarding your enrollment at City College next week.
There are still quite a few details we need to make sure of, you know.


Good afternoon!
My name is Chas and I'll be your waiter today.
Forgive me, but I couldn't help but overhear.
Did I hear you say that you're enrolling in the college?

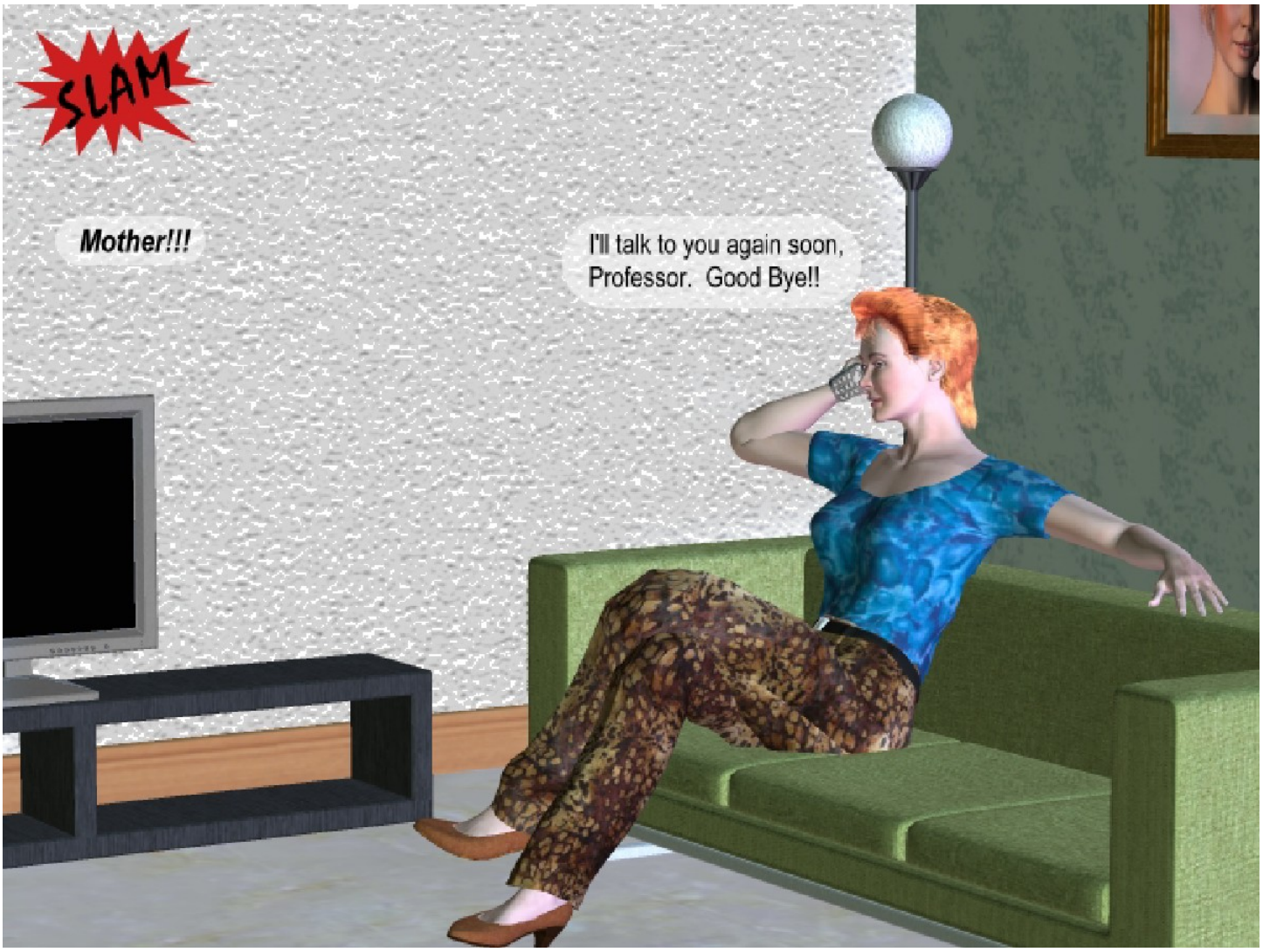

Why yes! My daugher, ***Ariel,*** and I were just discussing her enrollment plans.
Well, I...


I'm a senior at the College working on my MBA.
I'd love to show the both of around the campus when my shift is over.
Well, I don't think that...


Why, that's a lovely idea!
I can think of nothing nicer than being escorted around by a handsome young man like yourself. Don't you agree, Ariel?


Great!
My shift ends at 1, so I'll meet you both here right after lunch!
I'm really looking forward to it!
As are we!


Much later that afternoon...
...why, yes, Professor Simons, I just wanted to let you know that I dropped off the last of the enrollment forms when I was on campus this afternoon.
...oh, yes! It is a lovely campus! Ariel and I were lucky enough to be escorted by a handsome young student.
As a matter of fact, they seemed to be enjoying themselves so much that I made up an excuse to leave so they could be alone.


SLAM
Mother!!!
I'll talk to you again soon, Professor. Good Bye!!


How the *hell* could you do that to me?!
It's bad enough that you were practically ***throwing*** me at that guy, but to leave me ***alone*** with him like that is ***unforgiveable!***
I just thought it would be nice for you two to get to know each other.
Did you have a good time?


Good time?!
Do you have any idea how ***uncomfortable*** that was for me?!
My ***God***, Mother... he even asked me to a ***party*** this weekend!!
That's ***wonderful***, dear! That'll give us plenty of time to find a new outfit, and...


You just don't get it, ***do you*** Mother!
Your hopes of me replacing Ariel as your loving daughter and living ***happily-ever-after*** with the '*man of my dreams*' isn't just a twisted fantasy...
... it's an ***impossibility!***

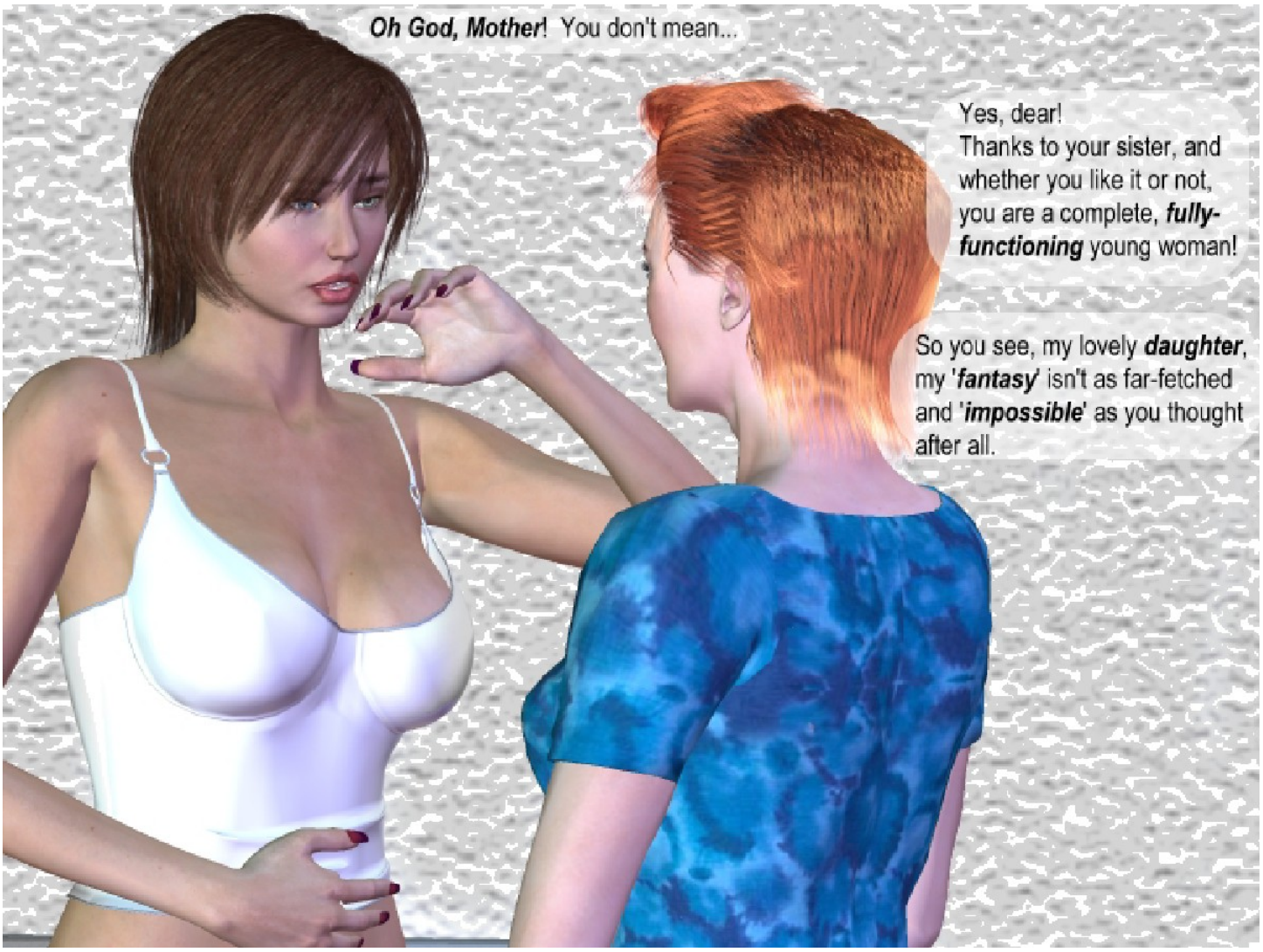

Is it *impossible* for someone who was so near death to get the second chance at life *you've* been given?!
Is it a *fantasy* for a mother to wish her surviving child a long, happy and *fruitful* life?


Of course not, Mother! It's just that...
It's *you* who doesn't understand that the future of this family falls square on your shoulders! And I'm not about to sit idly by and watch you waste the precious gift bequethed to you by your sister!


Gift?... from Ariel?!
Mother, what are you talking about?
I had to make some hard decisions when you were in the hospital. All the operations... all the procedures...
So much of you was broken... and needed replacing. Your spleen... a kidney...
You needed compatible organs... and Ariel...


Mother, you're beginning to scare me! Now... tell me everything. And I mean ***everything!***
The accident that took your sister left her brain dead and, as you know, we had her life support disconnected. What you don't know is that I had her body immediately cryogenically frozen. I just couldn't bear to part with her!
Her body was kept preserved and undisturbed in a facility not far from here... that is, until your attack!


When your doctors told me the extent of your injuries, I authorized them to take whatever they needed from her to make you whole again.
They took organs to replace your damaged ones, like your spleen and kidney.
They also took whatever they needed to complete your 'reassignment' surgery!


Oh God, Mother! You don't mean...
Yes, dear!
Thanks to your sister, and whether you like it or not, you are a complete, fully-functioning young woman!
So you see, my lovely daughter, my 'fantasy' isn't as far-fetched and 'impossible' as you thought after all.


Emotionally exhausted from the day's revelations, Alex resigns herself to a restless night's sleep...
Alex?! Hey sleepyhead! Wake up!
Huh?! Who? What!?
Chapter 5


Jesus, Mother! Whatever it is, I'm ***hardly*** in the mood for any more of it!
Man, you're ***still*** a cranky fart when you first get up.


Hey, little bro!
How goes it?
Oh my God... Ariel?
Is that really ***you***?!


Oh, Man!
It's just a dream!
Oh, really?!
Now how can you
be so sure?


Because I'm always *myself* in my dreams... not that '*Ariel-stein*' that mother created!
Oh, I see! So, if you're the 'real' you in here, then what does that make me?


Well, considering the bombshell that was dropped on me today, you're probably a combination of ***guilt***, ***anxiety*** and that bag of Jalepeno potato chips I snarfed before bed.
Well, can this guilty bag of chips make a small suggestion, Bro?

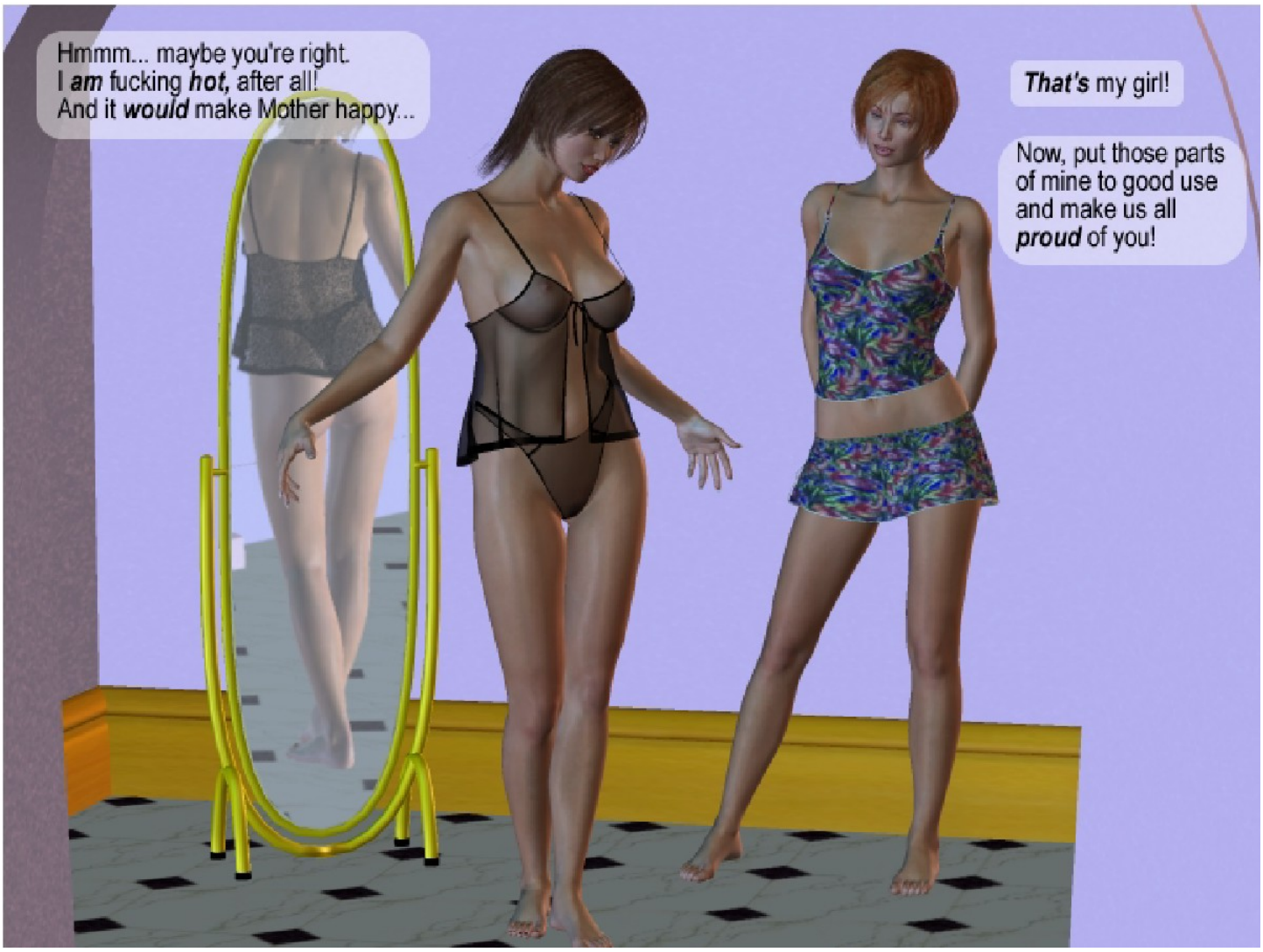

You might want to break out one of my old training bras if you're gonna walk around like that.
What th' hell?!

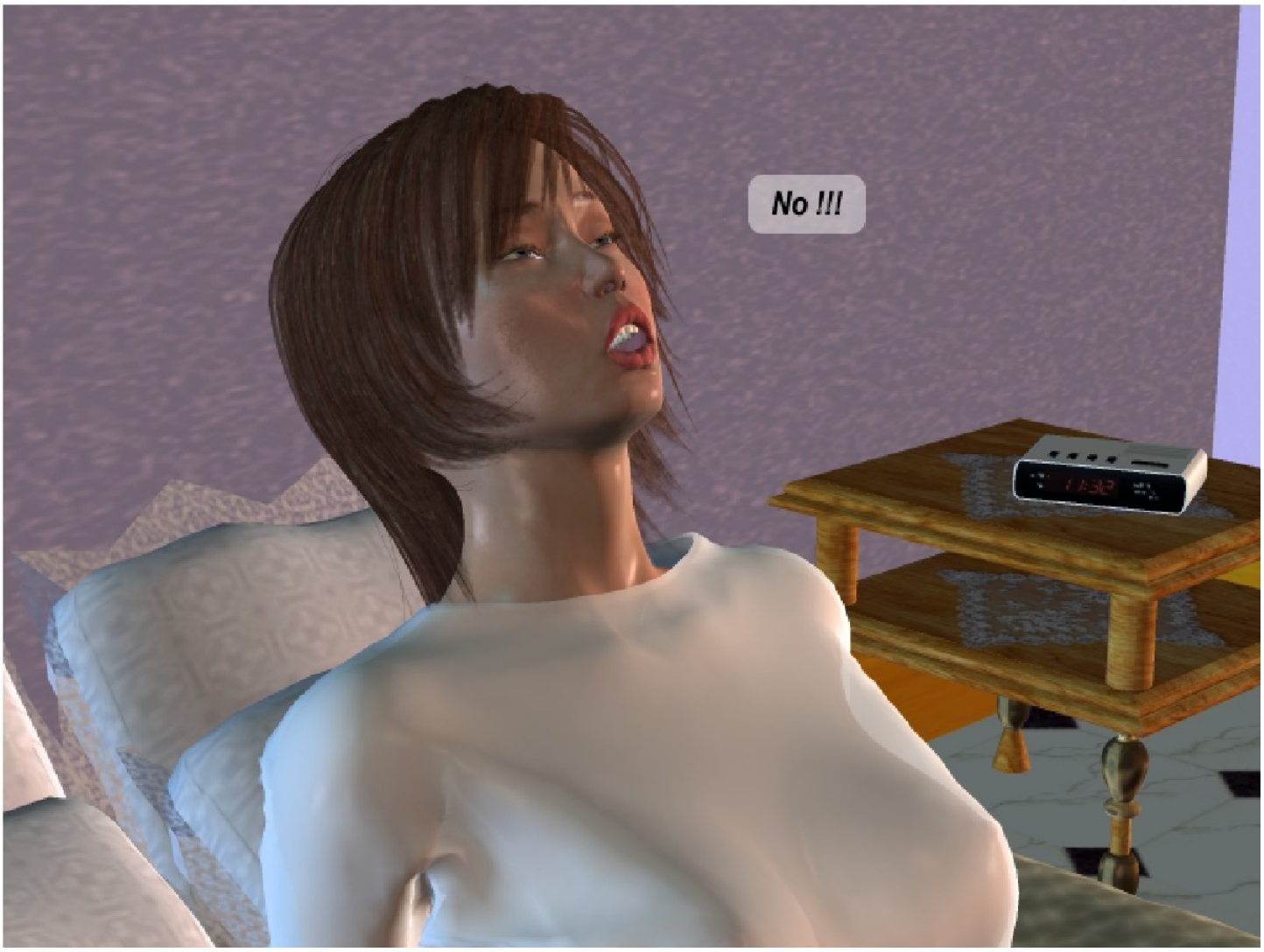

You're doing this, aren't you?!
Well, you can just knock it off! I've already been through it once for real, and I'm not in the mood to go through it again!
Hey, you're the one who said that you're 'yourself' in here. Don't blame me if you don't like what you see!
And acording to you anyway, I'm just a manifestation of your own guilt... remember?


...and from the view from *here*, you've got *guilt* coming out of your *ta-tas!*
What are you *talking* about?!
Take a look for yourself...


This doesn't mean a *damn* thing!
This is all *still* just a goddamn *dream!*
So it doesn't mean a *thing* that you're no longer your old male self in your dreams...
...and it doesn't mean a *thing* that *that's* what you're actually wearing to bed these days.
Nice choice of panties, by the way. Those were always my favorites!


Oh, and I *know* what you have planned for that little number that gave you this *fabulous* makeover. Don't think for a *second* that it wouldn't push dear old mom right over the edge!
Trust me, sis... you'd be *much* happier with guys!

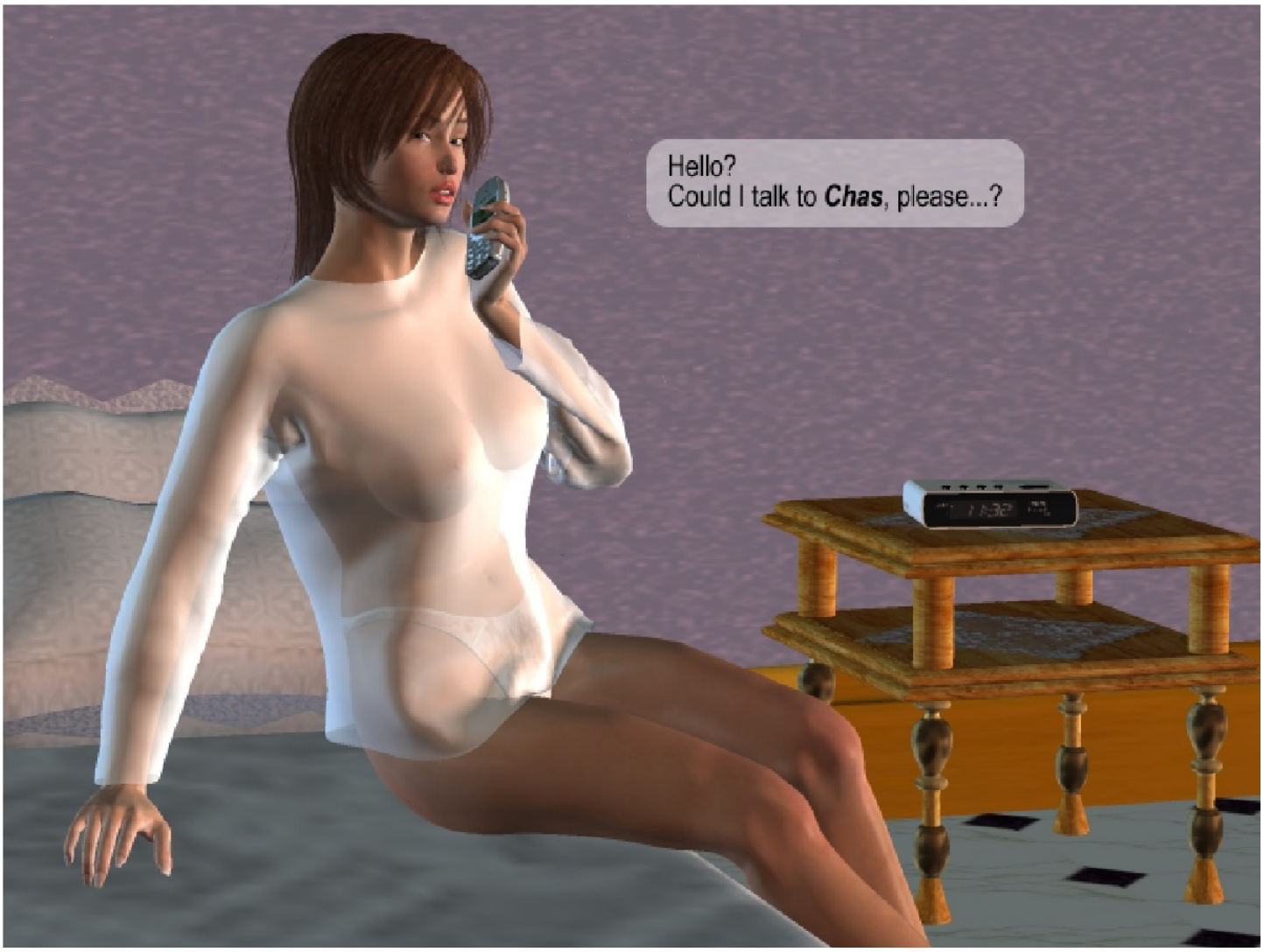

Hmmm... maybe you're right.
I *am* fucking ***hot,*** after all!
And it ***would*** make Mother happy...
That's my girl!
Now, put those parts of mine to good use and make us all ***proud*** of you!


No !!!


No! Not again!
God! That's five nights in a row!


Maybe it **is** guilt...maybe it isn't!
All I ***do*** know is I can't keep going on like ***this!***


I've got to make some decisions...
and **soon**, or I'm gonna go **crazy!**


Hello?
Could I talk to **Chas**, please...?


Honey, I think its just *wonderful* that you're going out with that handsome young man!
What changed your mind anyway?
Let's just say I decided to give this lifestyle a whirl before I make any final decisions on my life.
So don't get your hopes up... nothing's set in stone yet!
Friday night finds Alex understandably nervous...


I understand, dear... but you can't blame me for *hoping*, can you?
Of course not, Mother. You wouldn't be *you* otherwise.
Okay, here I come. Now, be brutally honest...


Well... what do you think?


Why... you look *lovely*, dear!
However, are you *sure* you're comfortable dressing so... *provocatively*?
I'm not sure of *anything* right now, Mother. But for the time being, I just want to look like a typical, party-going college coed.
Besides, I only had time to go through *some* of Ariel's things, and this was the best I could come up with.


Well, I'm sure your young man will agree that you look *wonderful!*
Oh, I have no *doubt* about that, Mother... considering the way he was *ogling* me the other day!
I'll probably be late, so don't wait up Mother!


I know what I'm doing...
I know what I'm doing...
I know...
12
ΔΒΓ
Chapter 6
A short time later outside the DBG house...


Jesus! What the hell am I doing?!


It's **one** thing to give the hetero female lifestyle a whirl...
...but definitely **another** to get dolled up and parade my **tits** around a frat house!


I don't know if I can through with this! If I had any smarts at all, I'd turn right around and get the hell out of here before it was...


12
...too late!
Ariel! I'm so glad you could make it after all!
Wow! You look incredible! But why doesn't that surprise me?!
C'mon in! The party's in full swing!


Umm.. thanks, Chas.
That's very... sweet... of you to say.
Most of the party's around back.
Can I get you anything to drink?


Are you **kidding?**! As nervous as I am, I'd love nothing more than a marguerita the size of Delaware! But I'm sure you all would just **love** to get me good and trashed!
You've got it, beautiful! Back in a sec!
I'm not much of a drinker, so just a small beer if you don't mind.


Whoa, Chas! Who is that hot babe you're with? Wanna introduce me?
Forget it, man! She's *my* find and I'm keeping her for *myself!*
And I'm gonna do *whatever* it takes to make *sure* she becomes my own personal *DBG Little Sister!*


...whatever it takes!


These are pics of our pledges for the last couple of years. As pledge chair, I was able to hand-pick almost all of them.
Really? That's quite a responsibility.
Unaware of the sinister additions to her drinks, Alex inadvertantly begins to let her guard down and cheerfully accepts another drink while Chas shows her around...


True. But I have to admit that the *power* that goes along with it is a *big* turn on!
Mm..hmm... and I'm almost afraid to ask what your *other* turn ons are!


Well, I'd *love* to continue our private tour
so I could fill you in...
unless you'd rather join the rest of the party out back.
Ummm... well...
I... I.....!


I think I need to use the bathroom before anything else...


Jesus! What the hell is wrong with me?!
Not only was I blatantly flirting with him, I actually let him put his hand on my ass!


The frightening part is I'm actually beginning to enjoy it!
... the attention... the contact...!
Christ! I can't *believe* I'm actually getting turned on by this guy!!
But that damp tingling in my panties sure as *hell* isn't my '*spider-sense*'!


Hey, Chas! Where's that hot babe of yours?
Don't tell me the old Chas-meister has actually struck out! I figured you'd have her ***moanin'*** and ***groanin'*** by now !
Keep it down, asshole! She's right down the hall in the can.
She's just making herself ***more*** gorgeous before we seal the deal!


I was gonna **say**, Man! I couldn't **believe** the master could **fail**... especially with the pharmaceutical assistance of kindly Dr. Steve!
So, what did our **brilliant** in-house pharmacy student cook up for you **this** time?!
Just the latest version of our patented, custom-designed 'cocktail' I like to call the '**Blue Meanie**'!
Guaranteed to **slice** through inhibitions, **dice** up those pesky morals and outdated values, and **julien** the mind's ability to focus and concentrate, making it **extremely** susceptible to suggestion!


And it doesn't help that *you* two keep pointing out to the whole, damn *world* just how fucking horny I *am*!


So, *this* is the shit that scored you that stuck up cheerleader last semester!
Man, I *wondered* how you pulled that off!
That chick wouldn't give you the time of day!
Which made those few months of her attached to my dick *so* much sweeter!


Hey, didn't I hear she got kicked off the squad?
Yeah, the school kinda had a problem with a head cheerleader who fucked half the male student body and skipped games because of her new stripping job.
All in all, a ***minor*** glitch in an otherwise perfect potion, supposedly fixed in this latest batch.


Which reminds me...
you need to get the *hell* out of here!
Because when those babies kick in, I plan on being the *only* guy around to help her fulfill her *'needs'!*


Christ! I can't believe it's getting **worse!** I've never been so damn horny in my **life!**
And this is the **worst** possible place for this to happen!
Worst possible place?!
Au contraire, sweety!


Haven't you *seen* the selection of beef out there who'd *love* to help us with our little *'condition'*.
Are you *crazy?!* They're the *problem!*
I just want to get out of here, back home and then take care of everything *myself*.


And pass up a *perfect* opportunity to finally give this *scrumptious* new bod of ours a proper shakedown? *I'm* not the crazy one here!
Giggle Hey! That tickles!
Hey, I think I know how to satisfy my own body, thank you!
I've been doing pretty damn good so far!


Oh, please! Do you honestly think a couple of quick feel-ups in the shower can compare to what these guys are *aching* to do to us?!
But... I'm not... I mean... I can't...


I, for one, can't *wait* to see how many ways they can drive us *crazy!*
Ohhh... and that's one *hell* of a good start there, *studmuffin!*
No! I can't just give in like *that!* It's just not...


... right?! Take a good, long look at yourself, honey! What could be more right than pressing our hot, sweaty bods together while he fucks us senseless?!
Stop it... please!


Face it, girlfriend! *You* want it just as much as *they* want to give it to you!
So quit the act, get with the program and start putting that new pussy of ours to some *good* use!


Oh... God...!


Ariel?! Are you all right in there?!
Ariel?!!


Ariel?!
Oh, shit!
Maybe I shouldn't have spiked both her drinks after all!
Chapter 7


Damn that son of a bitch!
He swore that this wouldn't happen with the new batch!


The *last* thing we need is *another* chick ODing in one of our bathrooms!
Huh?! Oh.. *There* you are!


Sorry I took so long. I was feeling a little dizzy there for a moment, but I'm feeling *much* better now!
So, where were we?
Hmmm... damn good question! Let's just see now, shall we...
We were just about to get into the *up-close* and *personal* part of our tour... *remember?*


"Up-close" and "personal", hmmm?
Sounds intriguing!


Behind these doors is what I like to call the *soul* of the DBG house. Only a *choice few*, outside the upperclassmen of the house, have been allowed inside.
And believe me, *you* are definitely *'choice'!*
You *certainly* know how to make a girl feel *special!*
Uh oh, there I go *again!* Tone it down, Alex! *Tone it down!*


We normally keep the library off limits to the masses during parties. But I don't think anyone'll mind if I bend a few rules...
... especially when it involves a sexy lady like yourself!
Wow! This room is gorgeous! I have to admit, I'm impressed that you'd hold your library in such high regard.


Oh, *definitely!* The history...
the ambiance... the privacy...
... is all very inspiring, stimulating...
and *arousing!*
Especially when it's all overshadowed
by this *dynamite* body of yours!
Wait! I shouldn't...!


Oh, but of **course** you should, doll! At least that's what **these** two beauties have been screaming all night!
Ohhh... please! Don't...


Don't *what*, gorgeous? Don't *stop?!*
Always glad to oblige the lady!
Hmmm... just as I thought...
You *are* hot, wet and *ready* for me...
aren't you?!
No! Not yet...
Not like *this!*


What's *wrong* with me?!
Why am I letting this *happen*?!
There we go, doll!
It's a *crime* to keep those beauties covered up!
And as much as I *love* doing this myself, I'm going to let *you* do the bottom half, gorgeous!


Why the hell am I doing this!? I don't *want* to, but I can't help myself!
Oh, *baby!* I just love a woman who knows how to wear a thong!


I've got to **stop** this before it gets too far!
For Christ's sake... say something !!
Now, **that's** what I like to see! An incredibly hot, naked babe poised before me...
...just **asking** to get **fucked!**


Wait... you are asking to get fucked...
... aren't you?!


This is your *last chance* to stop this! Say it! *Say it now!!*
Yes! I want... I *need*.. to be fucked!


No! That's *not* what I meant to say!
I need more... *time*... to *think*...
I... I... can't... concentrate...
Then this is your lucky day, m'lady!
Cause it just so happens that
I have just the long, hard cock
to make all your carnal dreams
cum true!
Now, why don't you just peel
off those wet little things so we
can get down to business!


Here we go, doll!
No interruptions... and
no inhibitions!
It's just *me* doing whatever I want
to this *amazing* body of yours...
...and *you* loving every fucking
second of it!
Oh...God! That feels so... good!
Oh... God! That feels so... good!


You feel that rubbing up against you, baby?! That's ten inches of *pure* heaven that could be sliding deep inside that *hot, wet* pussy of yours! And all you have to do is ask for it!
This is *it*, then! I can't hold out any longer!!
Do it! Please... just fuck me before I lose my mind!


Here it *cums*, gorgeous! You're in for the ride of your life... I *promise!!*
Ohhh... yes!! Oh God, yes!!!


You *love* this, don't you babe? You'll do *anything* to feel this good again, won't you babe?!
Ohhh...please! Harder... ... faster...!
Yes... anything... harder... please!
Even if it means becoming my own personal sez-crazed *slut!?*


Mmmm... especially if it means becoming your own personal sex-crazed slut!
Anything to feel that cock of yours in me... again... and again... and again...


The next day finds Chas gloating about his previous night's conquest...
Chas, dude! Where is that *hot date* of yours?! From the sounds I heard coming from the library last night, I figured she'd still be around this morning!
What, and have her slinking out of here like a typical *one-night stand*? Man, you underestimate me!


I took her home ***hours*** ago.
In fact, she should be waking up in her own bed right about ***now***...
... thinking she passed out in our bathroom.
That's it?!
Then how can you say she ***isn't*** a one-night stand?


Patience, grasshopper!
Dr. Steve's magic elixir is *much* more than just a hi-octane libido enhancer...
... it's *sooo* much more!


Tell you what, kid!
Stick with me, and I'll give you
a demonstration that'll
knock your socks off!


A few hours later, across town...
Honey, it's almost *noon!*
Are you going to sleep all day?!


I'm up, mother... I'm *up*!
You *really* don't have to yell!


I tried to wait up for you last night, but fell asleep. You ***must*** have had a good time... considering how ***late*** it was.


It was... ***fine***, mother. Just fine!
However, I don't think you'll have to worry about me attending many frat parties in the future...
... I don't think I'm cut out for them.


I'm so glad you had a good time, then.
And how was your time with that nice young man, Chas?
Will you be seeing him again?!
I don't know, mother.
It was *just* one date, so *please* stop pressing the subject!


I'm sorry I snapped at you, mother. I'm not mad at *you*, just a little *testy* this morning, I guess.
Since classes start Monday, I have a lot of errands to run. I'll be back later this afternoon unless I call.


Not much later, at a familiar cafe...
I promised you a demonstration and a demonstration you shall have!
Great! But *here*? How the *hell* are you gonna show me how Dr. Steve's drug works here where you work?
Chapter 8


If you look across the street, my young apprentice, you'll see the nubile subject of our experiment doing some window shopping.
Well, I'll be *damned!* How the *hell* did you know she'd be *here?!*


As the evening wore on, young Ariel was very... "giving"... with more than just her voluptuous body! She also eagerly gave me her address, phone numbers, and entire plans for the day!


How about I let you have first crack at her today? Go on over and give her your best line. I *guarantee*... it won't take much!
Holy shit, man! Are you *serious?!*
Completely! Now, go for it!

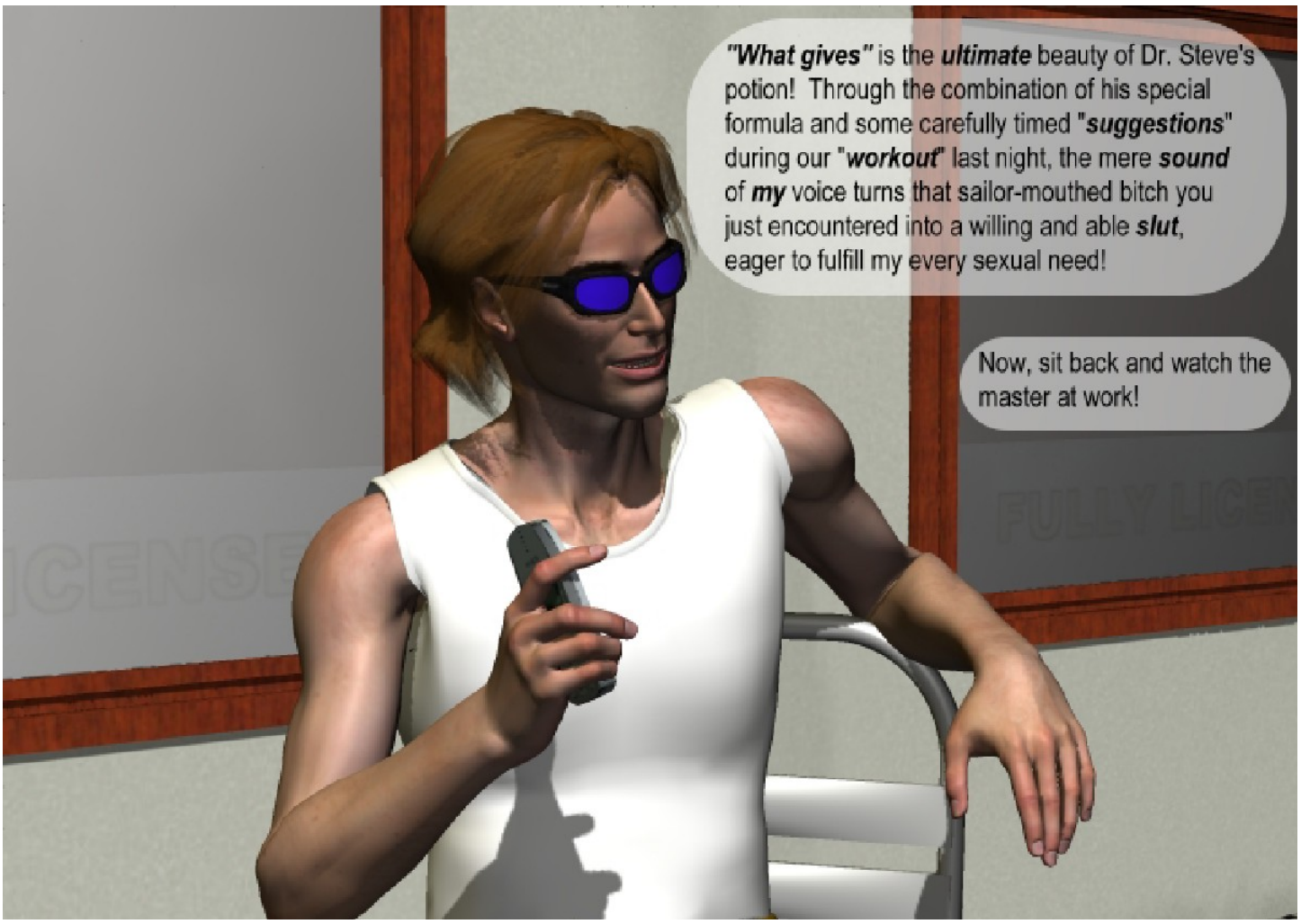

Oh yeah! This is gonna be good!


Nice stuff they have here...
Mmm.. hmm...


Now, *there's* an outfit I could really see myself tearing off that *gorgeous* body of yours!
Oh... really!!?


Back so soon?!
Man, she almost tore my fuckin' *head* off! I've *never* heard a chick swear like *that* before!
You set me up, you son of a *bitch!*


Calm down, man! I needed to show you that at this moment, the girl standing over there is a **far** cry from the willing and **oh-so-able** banshee you heard shrieking from our library last night.
No **shit**, Sherlock! So, **what gives,** anyway?!


"What gives" is the ultimate beauty of Dr. Steve's potion! Through the combination of his special formula and some carefully timed "suggestions" during our "workout" last night, the mere sound of my voice turns that sailor-mouthed bitch you just encountered into a willing and able slut, eager to fulfill my every sexual need!
Now, sit back and watch the master at work!


Jesus! Even in jeans and a t-shirt I can't even walk down the street without some ***asshole*** hitting on me!
Oh ***great!*** That's ***all*** I need now is more grief from mother!


Hey, doll!
Guess who?!
What *is* it, mother?!
You *know* I...
Chas?!


Who *else* would it be, hot stuff? I'm feeling an itch that only *you* can scratch, gorgeous!
Then drop whatever you're doin', get yourself dolled up, and meet me at the Red Lyon in an hour!
Mmmmm... I'm feeling pretty *itchy* myself, *stud!*


And you **do** know what I mean when I say **"dolled up"**, don't you, babe?
Oh, **baby**... I know **exactly** what you mean!
I'll see you in an hour... ... if not **sooner!**


Well... now what?!
Now... we kick back, have another beer, and give my little sex puppet plenty of time to make herself more *presentable.*
Then, we head over to the Red Lyon and experience better living through chemistry!


Okay, Man, I'm a bit confused! Why not just have this chick meet you back at your pad where you can *bang* the hell out of here... instead of *here*
It's *one* thing for a chick to be slutty for a guy in the privacy of his own apartment, bit a whole other ballgame when she's willing to show the whole world what a "*world-class*" slut she can be


Man, that's *sick*... and that's *twisted!* And I *love* it!
Hmmm... there *is* hope for you after all. You may *indeed* be worthy of my vast knowledge once I leave here!


Can I interest you gentlemen in something from the bar?
No thanks, honey! We've already ordered.


Well then, it looks like your order's *up*, boys!
Whoa!?


I'll take that to mean you *approve* of my new outfit. It's just a little something I found in a nearby boutique.
"*Little*" is the operative word here, gorgeous! And, *yes*... I definitely approve!


I'm *so* glad! Because dressing like *this* makes me feel *sooo* good and horny!
And I just *love* being horny!
Mmmm... and from the feel of things, I guess you do too!
You don't know how right you are, darlin'! As a matter of fact, if I don't get this monster taken care of *soon*, I just might *pop* right here!
So what say we step into a restroom, lock the door, and you can *suck* me back down to size?!


Honey, as much as I *love* that immense cock of yours, its not going anywhere *near* these lips! If you want some quick release, then we'll do it the right way... buried deep into my *hot, wet* pussy!
Damn! You drive a hard bargain woman! But if fucking *you* is the price I have to pay, then so be it!


Okay, *bitch!* If *this* is the way you want it, then be prepared to get split *wide* open!
Oooo, baby! I *love* that rought talk! Give me *all* you've got!


Ohhh... *yes!* You *do* have a talent for pushing the envelope, *stud!*
Just *imagine* what I could do properly primed between those perfect *cock-sucking* lips of yours!


Honey, the only *useful* place I could *ever* imagine yours, or any man's cock, is planted firmly between my *thighs...*
... and *nowhere* else!


Mmmm... I don't know about you, but I feel *much* better now! Now wasn't that *much* more fun than a silly old blow job?
Whatever you say, *gorgeous*. Tell you what... why don't you go hang around the bar and tease the locals for awhile so I can talk to my buddy.
I'll get back to you soon... ... I *promise!*


What I *am* is one *confused* and *pissed off* dude! From what Dr. Steve said, there's *no way* she should have been able to refuse me a simple blow job like that!
Hell, that cheerleader was more than *happy* to suck me off under the table at *Denny's* whenever I asked... and she was on the *old* formula!
Man, are you *insane*?! Boffing that chick right there in the ladies room like that?! I wish I had the balls to pull off a stunt like that! You are one *crazy* dude!


I don't know, man! They say that even under ***hypnosis*** you can't get someone to do something that's ***completely*** against their nature. Maybe ***that's*** whats going on here.
I don't give a ***rat's ass*** about her '***nature***'! No one stiffs ***me*** and gets away with it!


Not to be a *prude* or anything, man, but considering everything you've done to her, I don't think she's getting away with a whole hell of a *lot!*
Man, if you think *today's* 'outing' was radical...
... you ain't seen *nothin'* yet!


Oh yeah... you ain't seen nothin yet...!


Later that afternoon...
Is that you, honey? How did shopping go?
As well as can be expected, considering what I had to buy!
I'm going to put things away and change before dinner!
Chapter


Jesus! What a waste of an afternoon! And I can't believe I'm actually *exhausted* from nothing more than shopping!
I must've been on automatic pilot all afternoon, 'cause it all seems like a big blur.


I don't know why women enjoy shopping so much. I can't explain it, but I actually feel ***slimy*** from little more than wandering around a department store all afternoon.
Sure, but it's not very exciting.
Mind if I come in and see what you bought?


Well, a mother can dream, can't she? As long as you're satisfied, that's all that really matters.
Since, as you pointed out, Ariel's things are all a little tight on me, I just bought a few things more my size... pants and shirts mostly.
I know you'd really like to see me in skirts, but considering all the ones you'd bought for Ariel, I didn't see any need to waste more money on something I may *never* wear.


I know you've mentioned taking up swimming again, honey, but don't you think that requires a more ***sensible*** swimsuit?
What the...?! Where the hell did ***that*** come from?!


I was nowhere *near* the swimsuit section! It must've gotten put there by mistake at the checkout.
I'll give the store a call and tell them I'll be bringing it back tomorrow.
That's fine, dear. I'm sure they'll appreciate that.
By the way, dinner will be ready in about half an hour.


I wonder if I got charged for that bikini?
I'd better check the receipt before
I call the store.


Wait a minute!
I could ***swear*** I was wearing simple cotton underwear this morning!
I don't even ***remember*** buying any new underwear!


Holy Shit! This can't be right!
There's enough stuff here to fill
at least two bags... not just the one!
What the hell is going on?!
RING!!


Hello?!
Chas?!
Hi doll! Guess who?!


Who **else**, gorgeous? What are you up to?
Oh, I'm just lying here on my bed, *almost naked*... having to settle on my own little fingers for satisfaction since that **huge cock** of yours isn't here!


That's what I like to hear! You just love being my horny bitch, don't you, doll?!
Mmmm..Hmmm! I just wish I could feel this way all the time!

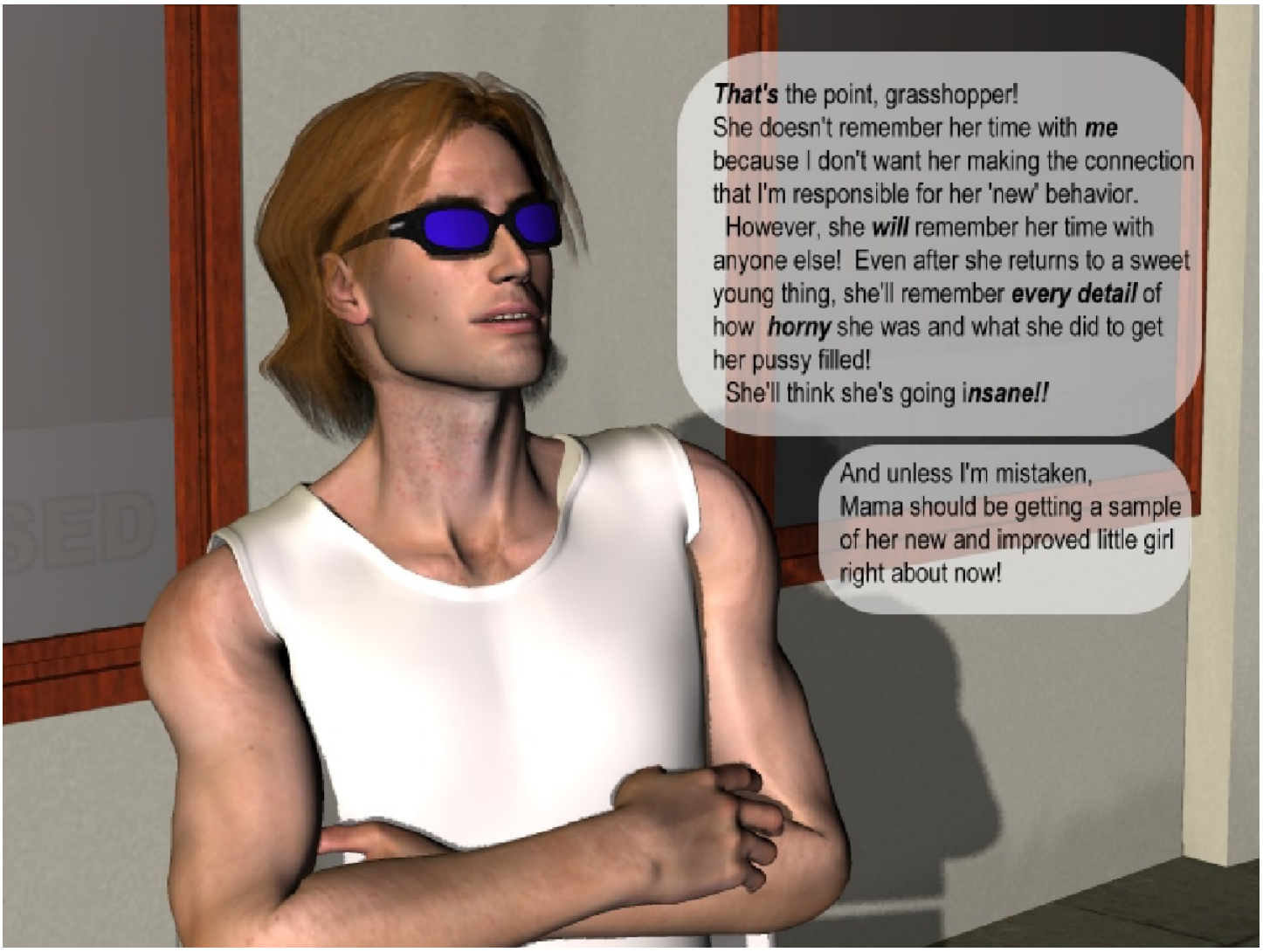

So do I, hot stuff...so do I! But since you're living at home, we have to keep that ***tigress*** on a short leash... at least when you're around your mother. Don't you agree, babe?
Oh, ***trust me!*** You have ***no idea*** how much my mother would ***freak*** if she saw any of those new clothes I stashed in the closet and figured out what her '*little girl's*' pussy has been up to!


Then we're on the same page, gorgeous! And I have a plan that'll give you a lot more 'playing time' while keeping momma blissfully ignorant! So just relax, keep that sweet pussy happy, and listen closely...
Mmmm... if you insist...


A short time later, across town...
... and as soon as you hang up the phone, you'll be the sweet girl your Mama knows you as, and you'll forget all about this phonecall. Later, gorgeous!
That's it?! Okay, I'm confused! Just what *exactly* did you just do to her, anyway?!


Oh, just a few minor adjustments under the hood, so to speak. First, I decided to take the edge off her normal, everyday demeanor... make her a little more of a good mama's girl to keep the old bat happy and stupid.
It also makes it so much tastier to see a 'sweet' girl change into such a slut at the sound of my voice!
Very nice.
You said a few changes, though... what else did you do?


The biggest 'tweak' I made was to introduce a new 'trigger'. Not only will my voice turn her into my own personal sex-slave, but now the sound of a particular song will also kick her hormones into overdrive and she'll drop her panties for just about ***anyone!*** And she'll stay that way until she's satisfied!
So you're letting her loose on the general male population instead of keeping her for yourself?! What's the big advantage here? If it's to punish her, what's the point? She never remembers any of it anyway!


That's the point, grasshopper!
She doesn't remember her time with ***me*** because I don't want her making the connection that I'm responsible for her 'new' behavior.
However, she ***will*** remember her time with anyone else! Even after she returns to a sweet young thing, she'll remember ***every detail*** of how ***horny*** she was and what she did to get her pussy filled!
She'll think she's going i***nsane!!***
And unless I'm mistaken, Mama should be getting a sample of her new and improved little girl right about now!


Honey... dinners ready!
Coming mother!


Oh my goodness, honey! Is that really you?
Yes, mother, it's really me. I decided you were right... I can't keep wearing slacks forever. Even though we're different sizes, I can wear most of her dresses.


Oh, honey! You have no idea how ***happy*** this makes me!
Well, it'll take some getting used to. And don't worry, you were also right about that bikini. I guarantee you'll ***never*** see me wear anything like ***that!***
In fact, I'll be taking it back as soon as the store opens tomorrow.

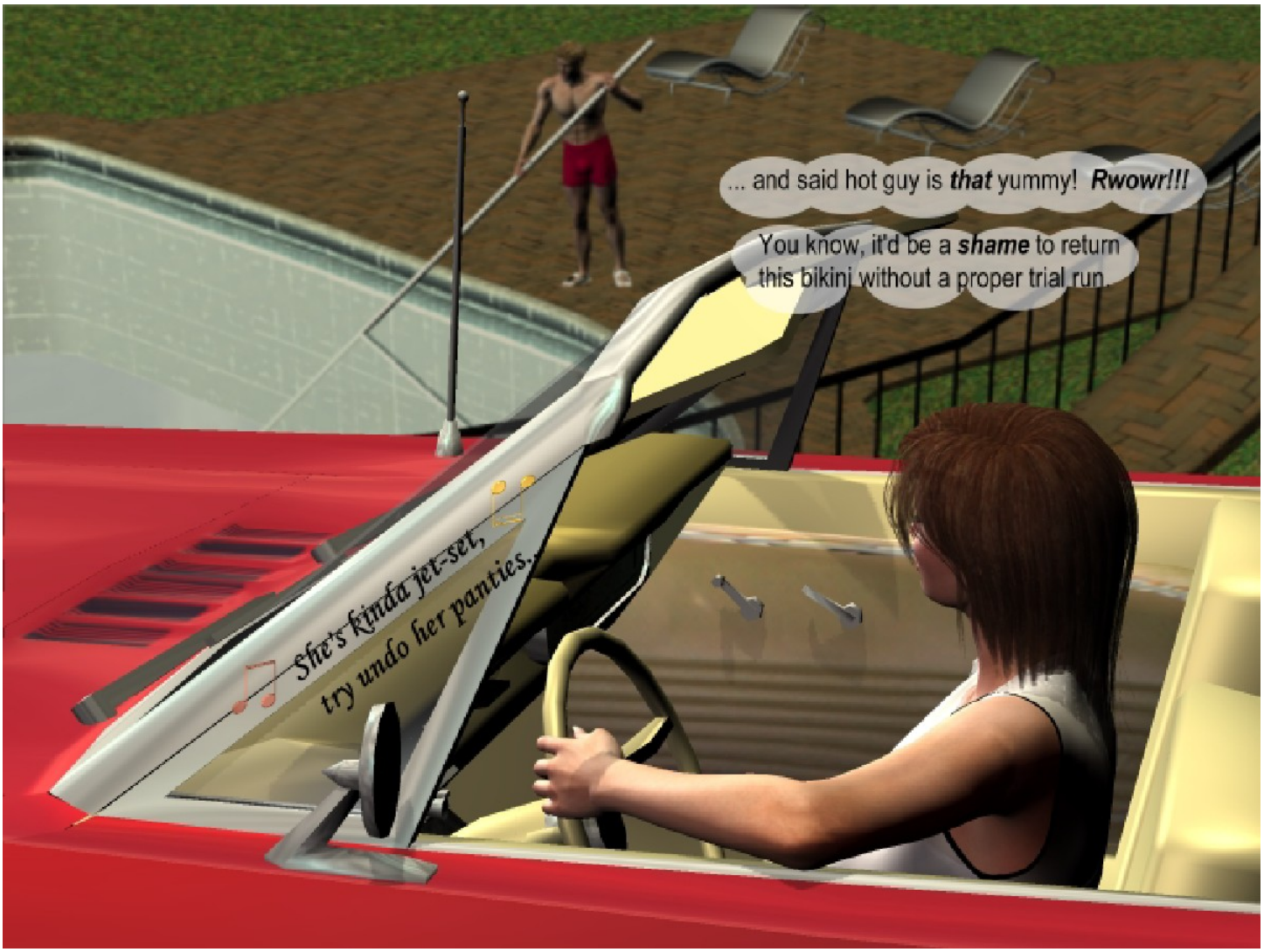

The next day, late morning...
I'll be back later, Mother. It shouldn't take me long to return this swimsuit.
That's just fine, dear. And may I say how very *lovely* you look today!
Chapter 10


Thank you, Mother!
That really **does** mean
a lot to me!
I'll see you later.


I'm glad the store'll let me return the bikini no problem, but I hope they don't give me the runaround about all those extra charges on my receipt.
I *still* don't see how they could've accidentally added that many things that weren't even there.
Oooo... I *love* this song!
She got legs,
she knows how to use 'em...


She never begs,
she knows how to choose 'em...
You're *damn right*, boys! Whay guy in his right mind wouldn't want *these* gams wrapped around him?
Jesus! Where the hell did *that* come from?!


Oh, whats the harm in a little sexual speculation anyway? It's not like I'm gonna drop my panties for the first hot guy I spot...
... even if said panties **are** getting a little moist!
She's got hair,
down to her fanny...


... and said hot guy is *that* yummy! *Rwowr!!!*
You know, it'd be a *shame* to return this bikini without a proper trial run.
She's kinda jet-set, try undo her panties.


Shit! I hate working Sundays!
...the crowds, the noise, the pee in the kiddy pool!
The only good part is getting here early like this
so I can relax and get my laps in before the pool opens.
SPLASH!!
What the hell!!


Goddamnit! I must have left the gate open which *of course* means **come on in** and just ignore the big **CLOSED** sign on the gate!
No use wastin' my breath yelling until you come up for air... ... whoever you are!


Ahhh...here you come!
Excuse me! But the pool doesn't open for another hour, and...
Holy Shit!


I'm sorry... I was underwater and
couldn't hear you! What were you saying?


I...um... was just saying... uhhh... that the pool doesn't actually open... to the *public,* that is,... for another hour... and...


Well then, that gives us just enough time to squeeze in a bit of a workout before it gets too crowded around here...
... don't you think?


Now isn't this *much* more fun than swimming a bunch of silly laps?
Man, I've been working here six years... and I've *never* met any chick like you before!


Oooo... Keep it up, stud, and I guarantee you'll see a whole lot more of me!
Oooohhh! God...yes!!!


Oh my God!!
What the hell am I doing?!
Whatever it is, baby...
keep it up, cause you're
doin' it right!


I... I'm sorry, but I've got to go!
Hey, what's your hurry? We've got plenty of time for a few more 'laps'... if you know what I mean!


What the hell is ***wrong*** with me!? One second I'm driving down the road, and the next I'm throwing myself at some stranger!
I've got to get home and try to sort all this out!


I just lost **complete** control of myself! I don't think I could have stopped if I'd wanted to!
And that's the **scary** part... ... I didn't **want** to!


I guess everything that's happened this last year has finally taken it's toll... and I'm finally *cracking up!*
Oh Lord, Mother... What is it now?!
RING!!!


A few hours later, outside Chas' apartment...
Okay, Chas... I'm here! Maybe *now* you can fill me in on the details of Ariel's new 'program'. I still don't see how that new 'trigger' does you any good.


Hey, man...
You're a bit early!
What are you talkin' about?
You said 2, and it's five after.

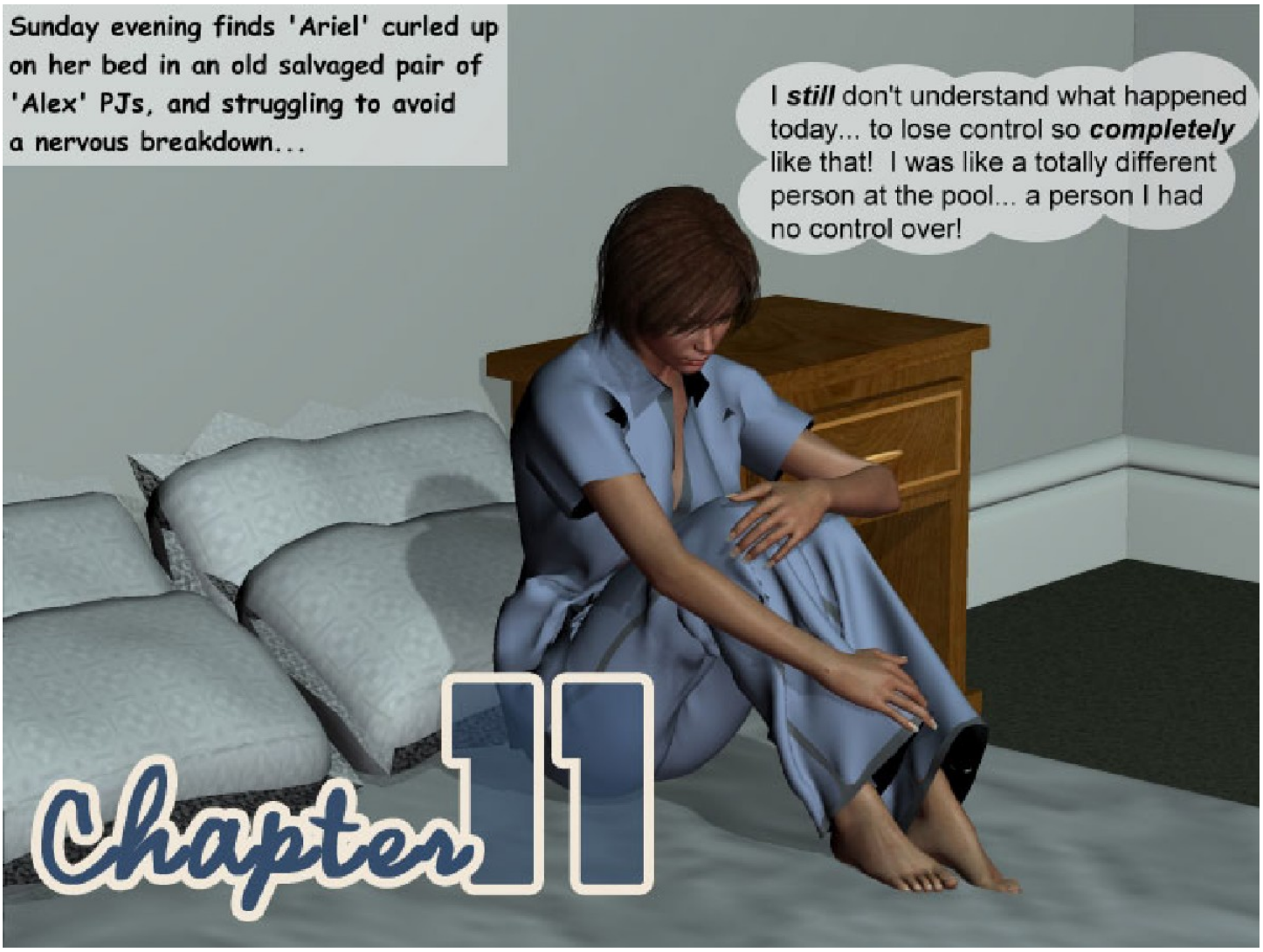

I'm afraid it's *my* fault.
I don't think he expected me
to keep him *'busy'* this long.
Um... no problem!
No problem at all!

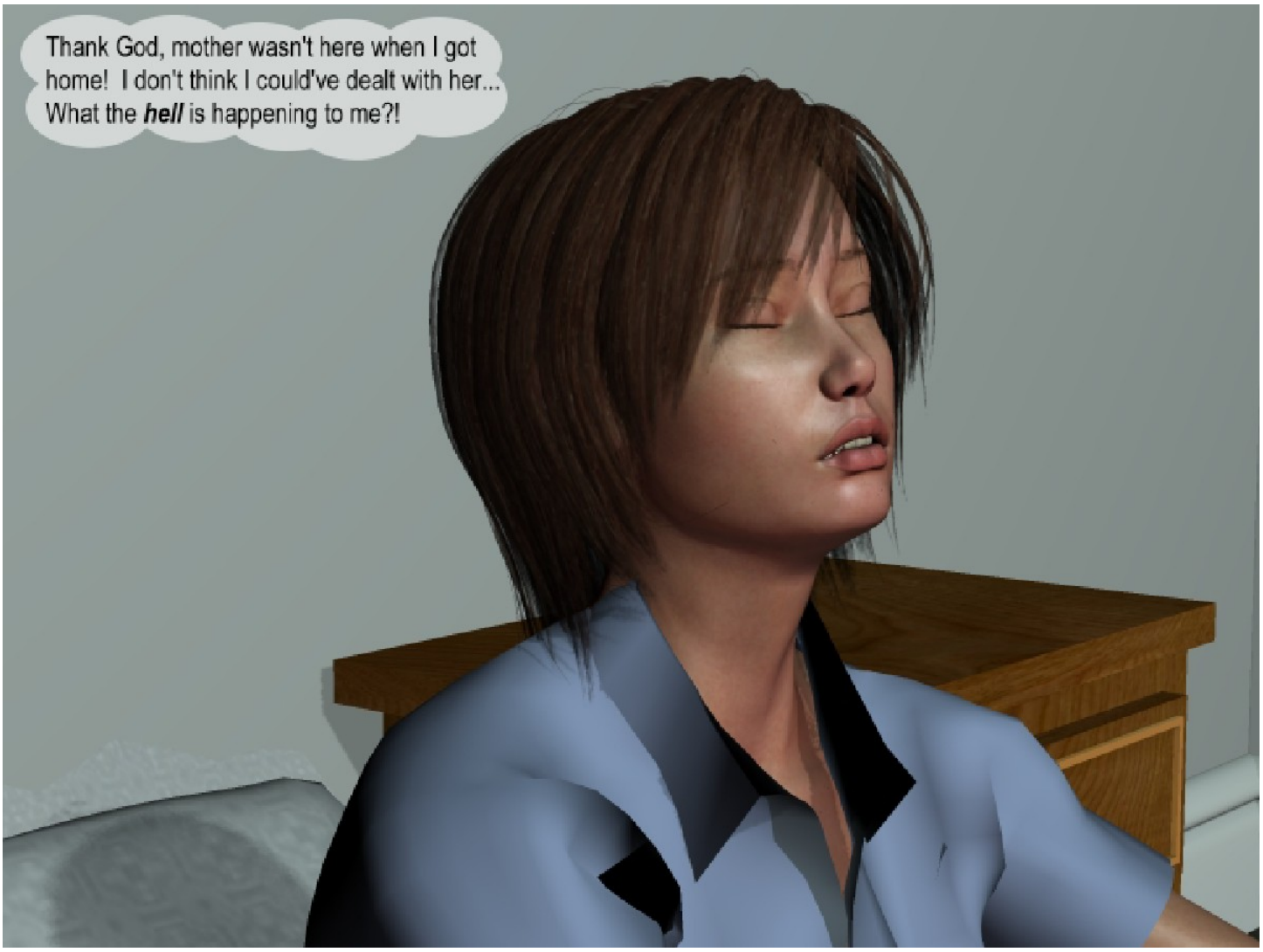

Well, you two studs have a nice visit and I'll see you later... especially *you*, cutie!
I'll just take my time walking down the hall, because I *know* how you boys enjoy the view!

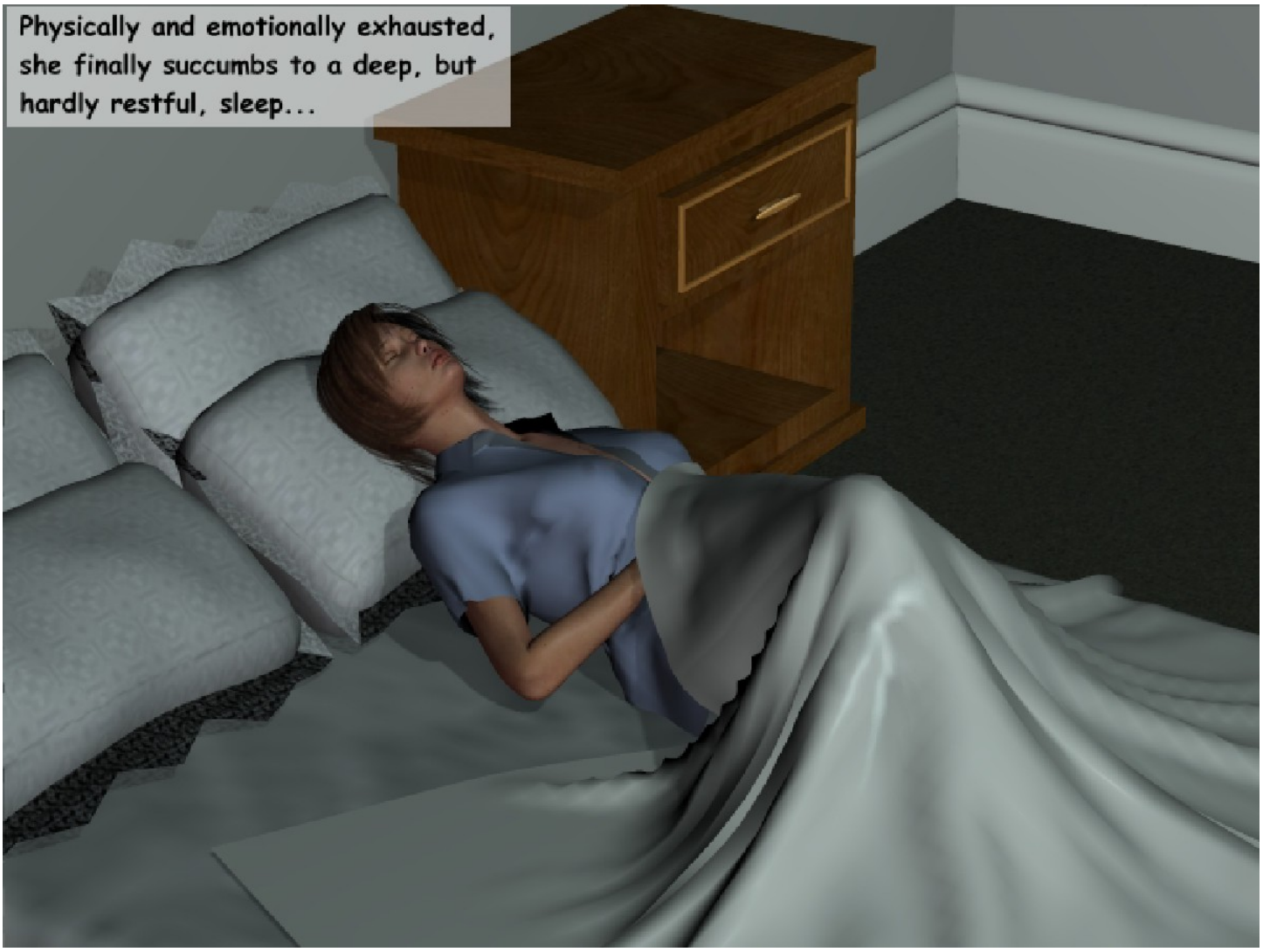

Man, I can't believe that she's actually *hotter* each time I see her! *That bikini...!*
Yeah, I was surprised by that myself. She must have had it with her when I called her earlier. My luck just keeps getting better and better!


Okay, man... one more time.
I still need some clarification...
I thought you might.
Besides giving her her bi-weekly dose of the drug, I just programmed her cell phone to play that trigger song every time I call her from my new, alternate cell phone.
So, with the mere touch of a couple of buttons, the sounds of ZZ Tops' Legs, will brighten the day of any and all males withing the reach of her fabulous tits!


Man, that is *sick*, and *diabolical*.. and I get so fuckin' horny just *thinking* about it!
Play your cards right, Jimmy-boy, and I just might lend her to you sometime...
... just like I've just lent her to *half* the campus population! Oh, it's gonna be a *good* year!


Sunday evening finds 'Ariel' curled up on her bed in an old salvaged pair of 'Alex' PJs, and struggling to avoid a nervous breakdown...
I *still* don't understand what happened today... to lose control so *completely* like that! I was like a totally different person at the pool... a person I had no control over!
Chapter 11


Thank God, mother wasn't here when I got home! I don't think I could've dealt with her... What the *hell* is happening to me?!


Physically and emotionally exhausted, she finally succumbs to a deep, but hardly restful, sleep...


Oh...*Monday!*
I don't think I'm ready for all this!


What the... ? Oh, ***please*** tell me the last year was just a bad episode of "Dallas" and ***this*** isn't the dream...!


Well, that answers *that* question!
I'm still just as screwed up as before!
My, my, my! Aren't *we* the little pessimist?! And here I thought you were beginning to 'enjoy being a girl'!


Enjoy?! Hell, I was just ***barely*** beginning to accept it! But what happened this afternoon went ***way*** beyond anything I was ready for!
I hate to burst your bubble, sweetie! But to a casual observer, ***everyone*** in that pool today was ready, ***willing*** and able! I still get all ***moist*** just thinking about it!


Stop it! That wasn't ***me*** this afternoon! That was ***you!*** Whoever, or ***whatever*** you are!
Hey, I'm just your natural urges coming to light. We're a young, sexy ***woman*** now... and we have desires that need to be addressed... whether you like it or ***not!*** Putting it off will just make it worse!


Look, I realize I'll probably, eventually give in to them... *someday!* But not so damn *soon*... and with a complete *stranger* like that!
Hmmm... so its the *stranger* thing that has you all upset. I think I know a way to alleviate *that* little problem...


Hey! What the hell are you up to now?!
Just giving you a chance to see things from my point of view... in the company of the one guy who knows you better than anyone else.


Fine! But did you have to go and make me so damn horny? Don't you think this is all a bit... weird?!
Not at all, sweetie! It's hardly much different than what we've been doing in the shower every day.
And as for being horny... face it, girlfriend! We're always horny! You're just afraid to admit it. Why else are we always trying to find time for that 'extra' shower every day? Hmmm?


I still don't see what *good* this will do...
Look at it this way... you can either let that wildcat loose in *here*... with *me*, or run the risk of her cutting loose out *there*... with God knows who!
Remember... I'm just *you!* No muss, no fuss... just... *us!*


Hmmm... a nice, *juicy* rationalization if ever I heard one. And this *is* just a dream, after all...


Okay, you've *sold* me!
So let's *do* this before I come to my senses or wake up, whichever comes first!
That's the spirit!
Just cut loose and go with the flow!


This may sound **weird**, but I never realized what a **stud** I used to be! I never got to see myself from **this** point of view...
...and I gotta say, ***I'm impressed!***
It's all because of you, darlin'! Like I said, you... **we**... are an incredibly hot and sexy babe! No straight guy could help ***but*** react like this at the mere sight of that smokin' hot bod!


Okay, **okay** already! Enough with the sweet talk!
You've convinced me and I'm ready!
Christ, I can't **believe** how ready I am for this!
Anything you say, hot stuff!
And here I thought **I** was running the show!


Gasp! Oh my God!! It's so... different!! And sooo much better!
See?! I told you you'd like it!


Hey, ***slow down!*** You don't want me to finish too quickly now, do you?!
Less gloating and more ***fucking***!!
Ohhh... God, yes!!! ***That's*** more like it!!

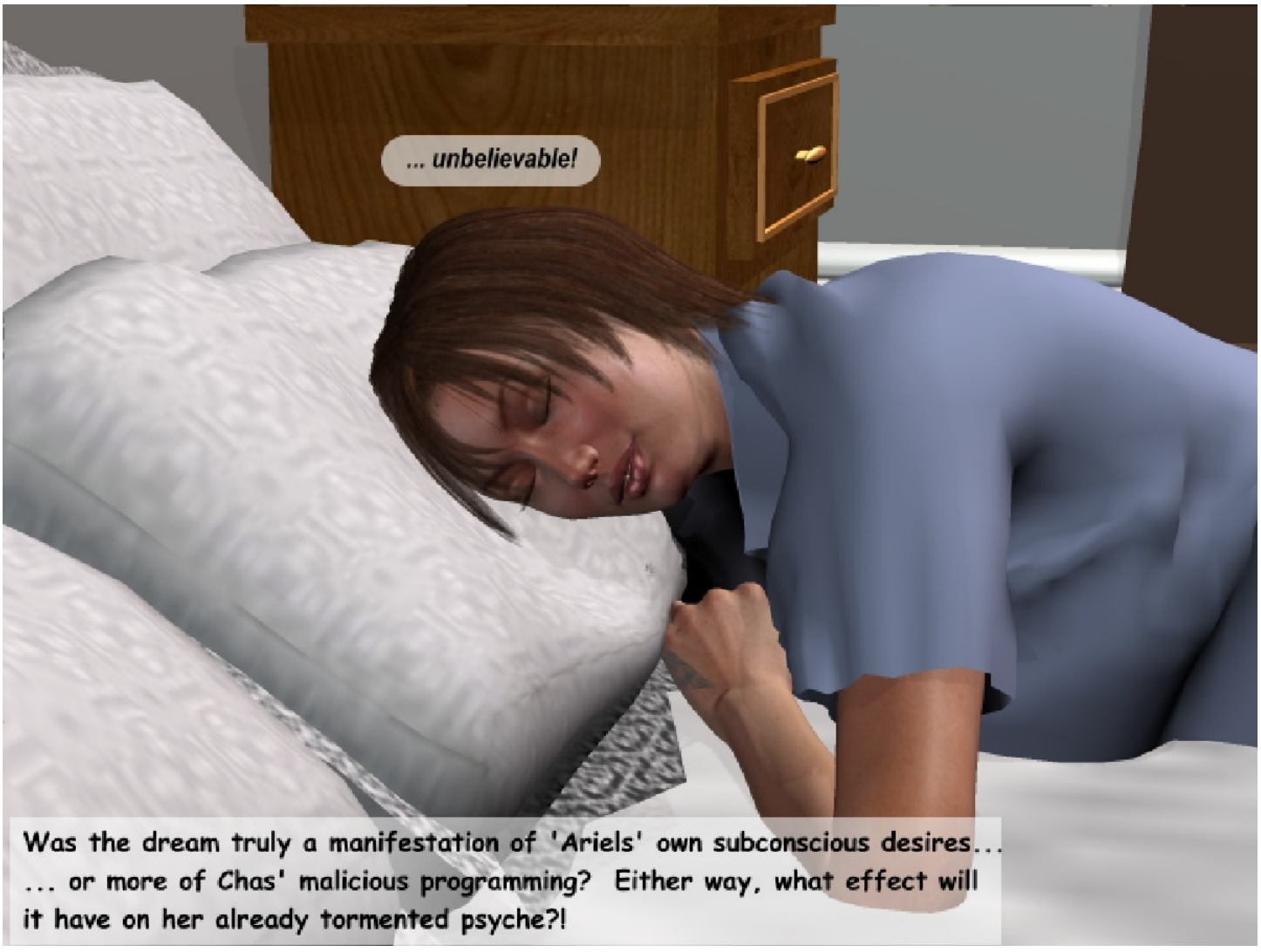

Hey, if *you* can't handle it on top, then *I* will! Besides, this is *my* dream... and *I'll* let you know when you're finished! *Okay?!*
Oh oh!! I think I've created a *monster!*

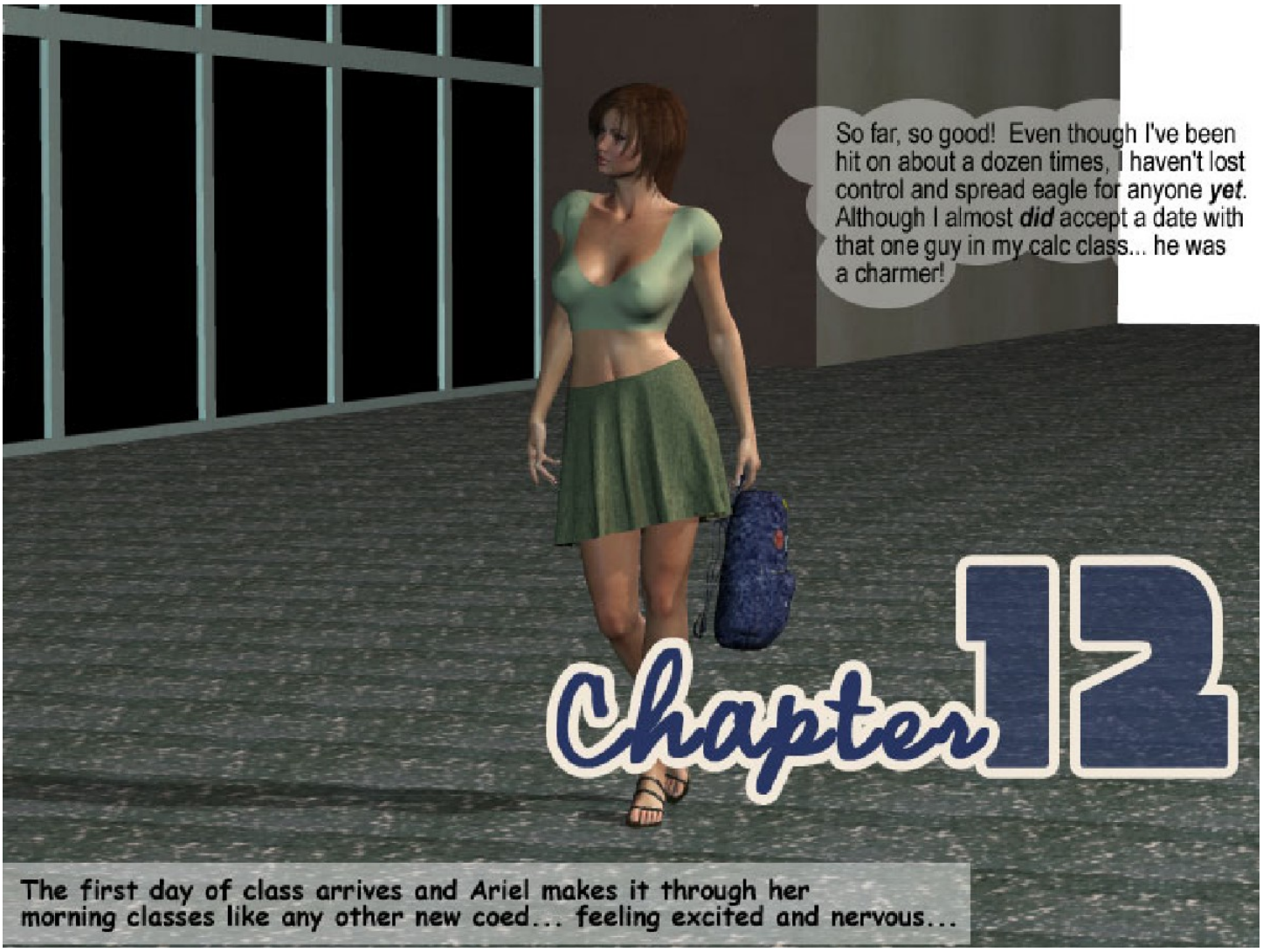

Shut... up... already!!
I'm... almost... almost...
oh, God... oh God...!!!
Holy shit! I really didn't think you'd get into it this much!


Oooooooo... !!!


Oohh! ... my!!


That! ... was unbelievable!


... unbelievable!
Was the dream truly a manifestation of 'Ariels' own subconscious desires...
... or more of Chas' malicious programming? Either way, what effect will it have on her already tormented psyche?!


So far, so good! Even though I've been hit on about a dozen times, I haven't lost control and spread eagle for anyone *yet*. Although I almost *did* accept a date with that one guy in my calc class... he was a charmer!
Chapter 12
The first day of class arrives and Ariel makes it through her morning classes like any other new coed... feeling excited and nervous...


I've got some time to kill before my first class so I guess I'll find a nice quiet corner in the library and get some studying out of the way.


Hey, Chas! Isn't that Ariell over there headed into the library?
Why, I believe it *is*! What say we get a little closer and give her a little ring-a-ding, eh?


Excuse me, miss! But it's school policy to turn down all cell phones in the library.
She got legs...
ATION


I'm sooo sorry! This is my first time here and forgot it was on.
Well... that's okay, this time. Can I help you with anything?


Oh, I'm sure *you* can! I'm trying to find the quietest, and the most secluded part of the library to get some work done. I get distracted *very* easily, so the fewer people, the better.
Oh, I know of a couple of places like that down in the stacks. Since this is your first time here, how about I give you a little tour.
I was *hoping* you'd say that!


This is probably the most isolated and untraveled part of the whole library. There are rumors about grad students living down here for *days* before finals without being noticed by *anyone.*
Just what I was looking for! Now, how can I *possibly* repay you for all your help?


I've heard rumors of *this* going on down here before, too!
But I never believed it... not until *now!*
Oh, *believe* it, honey! We'll start a whole new set of rumors... especially if word gets out about that wonderfully rock... hard... cock... *Oooooooo!!*


Oh my God! It happened again! I practically dragged this guy down here and raped him! How and why is this happening?!
Hope you're not done yet, beautiful! Cause I'm ready to kick it into high gear, so get ready!


Holy...*shit!!* I think I figured out the *'why'!*
It feels... so... *so... !*
Harder, baby! Faster!... God!... Do it!


I've gotta get back to the desk before I get fired. That was *incredible! You...* are incredible! Feel free to come by anytime!
Umm... okay. Thanks.
Yes, compliment the nice *slut* on how she fucked your balls off!


It's getting ***worse!*** I may have been out of control when I lured him down into the stacks, but I was back under control ***before*** he finished! I could've stopped him and left, like I did at the pool, but did I do that? ***No!*** I practically ***begged*** him to keep it up! Like any good ***nympho-slut*** would!


Not exactly the way I always envisioned my first day of college.


Weeks turn into months and the end of the semester approaches. Try as she might, Ariel can't forget the faces of each of her numerous and spontaneous seductions over the months...
...reinforcing her growing conviction in the belief that she's become a world-class nymphomaniac. Her clandestine trysts with Chas, however, remain forgotten to her... keeping the identity of the real culprit hidden.


Only one more final and this semester from *hell* will be over! Maybe a few weeks locked away from any and all men will help me get my head on straight.


Wait a minute... isn't that Bud and Don from the Maricopa High swim team?
I didn't know they were in this class.
Hell, I didn't even know they were at this *school.*
Gee, you think they'd be a little surprised to see their old teammate *now?!*


Fuck! What a pain in the *ass!* If I was still at State I'd be payin' some flunky to take this final for me!
If you remember, *Einstein,* that's *exactly* the reason we got kicked out of State! We're just damn lucky City College was hard up for swimmers and admitted us regardless.


I swear, if I ever find out who turned us in and cost me that juicy scholarship...!
Yeah, yeah... I know! Just like you had that Alex-kid taken care of so you could get that scholarship in the first place. I wonder whatever happened to him?


Your ambition and elequence never cease to amaze me!
Who gives a flying fuck!? Let's get this thing over with... I've got beers to drink and babes to boff!


Oh my God! That's why I was assaulted! It wasn't a random mugging... that son of a bitch paid that thug to disfigure me! I've got to tell someone... go to the police...!
Damn it!!
RING!!


Hello?!
Hi, doll! Guess who?
Chas?!


We're havin' a **kick-ass,** end-of-semester blow out at the DBG house and I've gotta have my best **eye candy** at my side. So, get yourself all dolled up in your **sexiest** outfit and meet me here in 2 hours, okay gorgeous?!
Anything you say, lover! I'll be there looking and **feeling** my sexiest! Later, stud!


Just out of curiousity, how long do you plan on keeping Ariel as your little sex-puppet?
Indefinitely, Jimmy-boy! Why give up a good thing? I'm keeping my own dick happy and satisfied while providing a ***valuable*** service to scores of lonely men across campus.
...you got to give it up, baby. Tell me where it's at!
Two hours later at the DBG house...


Speak of the devil... Wow!!
Yes, my little Ariel never fails to impress me with her choice in slut-wear!
...I said Lord take me downtown
I'm just lookin' for some tush!


I take it from the sweat on your cute friend's lip that at least *he* approves of my latest outfiut. How about you, stud? Do *you* like what you see?
...'cause every girl crazy about a sharp dressed man!
Gorgeous... you'd be sexy-hot in a *potato sack!* But this is the *best* one to date! And as soon as I'm done playing host, I'll be more than happy to watch you strip out of it for me! In the meantime, why don't you keep Jimmy-boy here company...
... provided he doesn't *lose it* just being this close to you!


He was *kidding!*
About the 'losing it' thing... I mean!
I wouldn't *really*...
Shush! Don't worry, hon! I know as well as anyone what a spectacular ***asshole*** Chas can be! I just overlook his shortcomings for his 'long-cummings'!
Gimme all your lovin...
All your hugs and kisses too!


Even so... he's the luckiest guy I know, having you for a girlfriend and all.
That's sweet of you to say, although I wouldn't exactly call me his 'girlfriend'!
Oooo... I love this song!
She got legs...
She knows how to use 'em!


Mmmm... I never realized how **sexy** you were, Jimmy! As a matter of fact, I think I need you **inside** me... **now!**
Holy Shit! I mean... but what about **Chas?!**
She never begs...
She knows to choose 'em!


He told me to take care of you... and that's ***exactly*** what I plan on doing! And if you don't find us someplace ***pronto***, I'll ***impale*** myself on you right ***here!***
Okay! Yeah... ***right!*** My room is right upstairs! We can go up there! ***Okay?!***
She's kinda jet-set... Try undo her panties!


Ooooo... God, baby!
That's it! Fuck me harder!!
Jesus! You're so... fucking...
...incredible!!!


Oooooo....!!


My *god,* Ariel! That was the most *fantastic* sex I've ever had in my life! I never really believed Chas when he said he'd lend you to me, but... *wow!!*
Hey, are you *okay?!*
A little dizzy... faint. Need to rest...


Okay, well you can hang here as long as you want. I'd better get back downstairs in case Chas is looking for us.
Thanks again! You were *great!!*


I guess I should have expected I wouldn't make it to winter break without **losing** it one more time. But why does **this** time feel so much **different?!**
I just need to get dressed and slink out of the party without **Chas** spotting me.


Wait a minute?! Chas?! ... Party?!
Jesus! It's all coming back to me!!
The phone call from Chas...
... this dress... the party...!
... the way I wanted him so much,,,
... and just him!!


Chas did this to me!!
That has to be it!
I don't know how or why, but
he's not going to get away with this!


He'll *pay!*
They'll *all* pay for what
they've done to me!!!


I don't think I can take much more! First, I discover that my disfugurtement *wasn't* a random act or violence, but a planned assault just to get me off the swim team!
Then, if *that* wasn't enough, I learn that my increasingly nympho-like activities are due to *Chas!* It's all almost too much to bare!!
Chapter 13
A random choice in background music results in Chas' programs interfering with one another thus allowing Ariel to remember, for the first time, *everything* while under Chas' control that evening...


Hey there, sweatie! Long time no see! I *love* the new look, and that dress is to *die* for!
Huh? *What?* Oh... hi.


Honey, you look like you've lost your best friend. I was just closing up, so why don't you come inside and tell Chloe all about it.
Thanks... I *do* need to sit down for a bit.

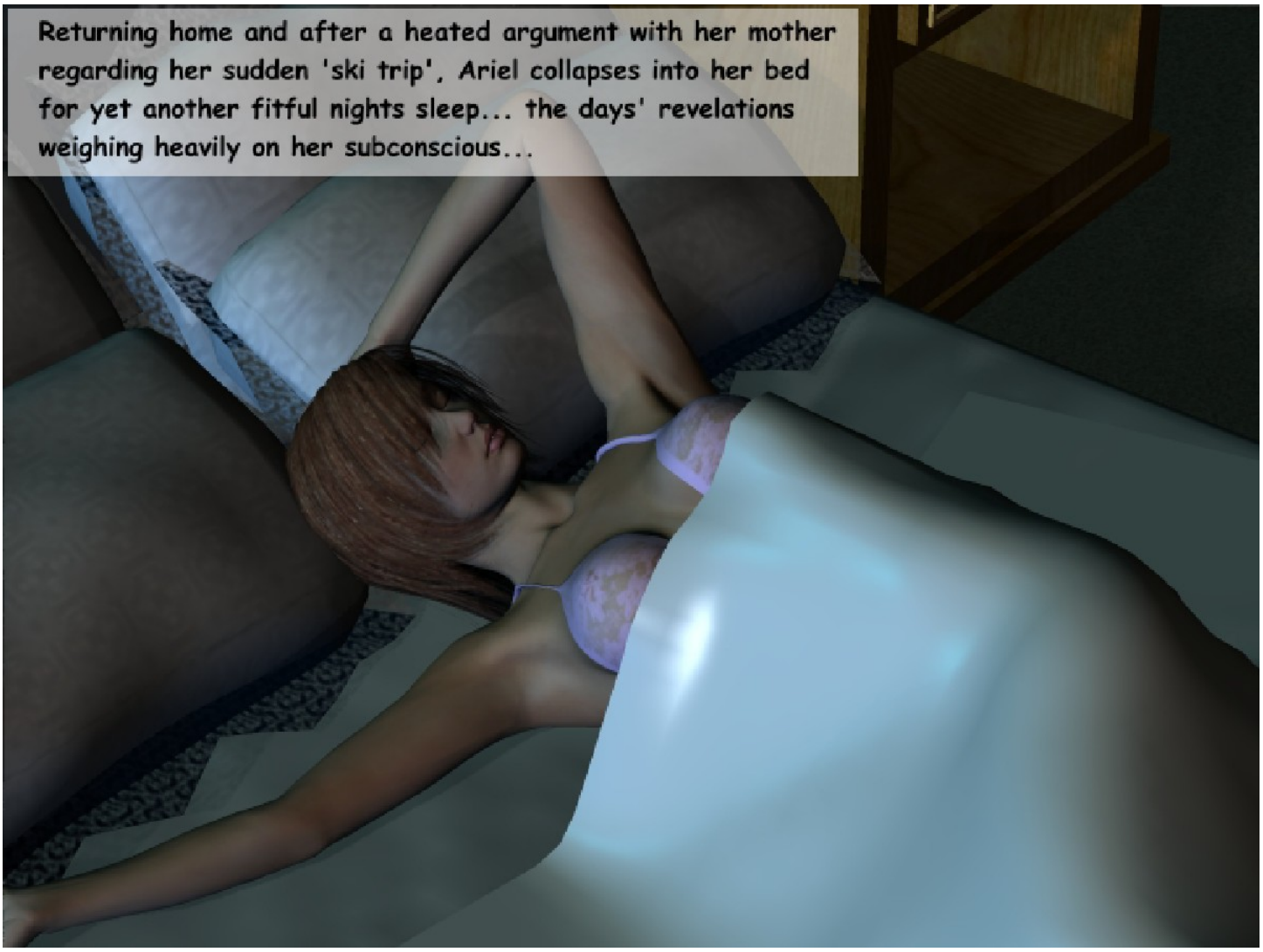

Here you go, honey. A little green tea always helps. Now, why don't you tell me what's got you so down in the dumps?
I don't know... there's so much to tell! But I've got to tell *someone...*


Like a bursting dam, Ariel pours her heart and soul out to Chloe.
Over the course of several hours, she tells her *everything*...
from the accident that claimed her sister, to the assault that effectively
ended 'Alex' life, up through her recent memories and suspicions...


... and that's ***everything!*** Besides my mother and the doctor, you're the only person who knows the truth about 'Alex'. And as far as I can tell, mother knows nothing about what a slut I've become. I'm so ***confused!*** I just don't know what to do!
Honey, I can't ***begin*** to understand everything you've been going through, but from what you've told me, your mother has been anything ***but*** helpful through all this!


And I've overheard rumors about Chas and the DBG house. In particular, trhe scuttlebutt around the chem department is that one of the DBG dirtbags is making his own date rape drugs. But from what you've told me, it sounds like its gone ***way*** beyond that!
We need to get you isolated for the next few weeks away from your mother and away from ***any*** possible contact with Chas! First thing tomorrow, pack up and come stay with me. Tell your mother you're going skiing with friends... or something like that. That'll give us plenty of time to figure out what to do next.


I can't tell you how much I appreciate this, Chloe! I don't know what I would *do* without you!
Don't give it a second thought, honey. Between the two of us, we'll find a way for you to get your life back on track... and get back at those responsible for derailing it in the first place!


Returning home and after a heated argument with her mother regarding her sudden 'ski trip', Ariel collapses into her bed for yet another fitful nights sleep... the days' revelations weighing heavily on her subconscious...


Huh?! What's going on?!
Where am I??


What *is* this place?!
Bud?! Don?! What the hell's going on?! What do you ***want*** with me?!


Shit! Don't you get it, man?! *No one* wants you around! That's why we're here to make *sure* you no longer qualify for the swim team...
... the *boy's* swim team, at least! *Ha Ha Haaa!!! Fire it up, Igor!*
No!! You can't... !!


Noooo!! Please!!
You can't...!


... and in the span of a few seconds, Alex' life as he knows it is changed forever...

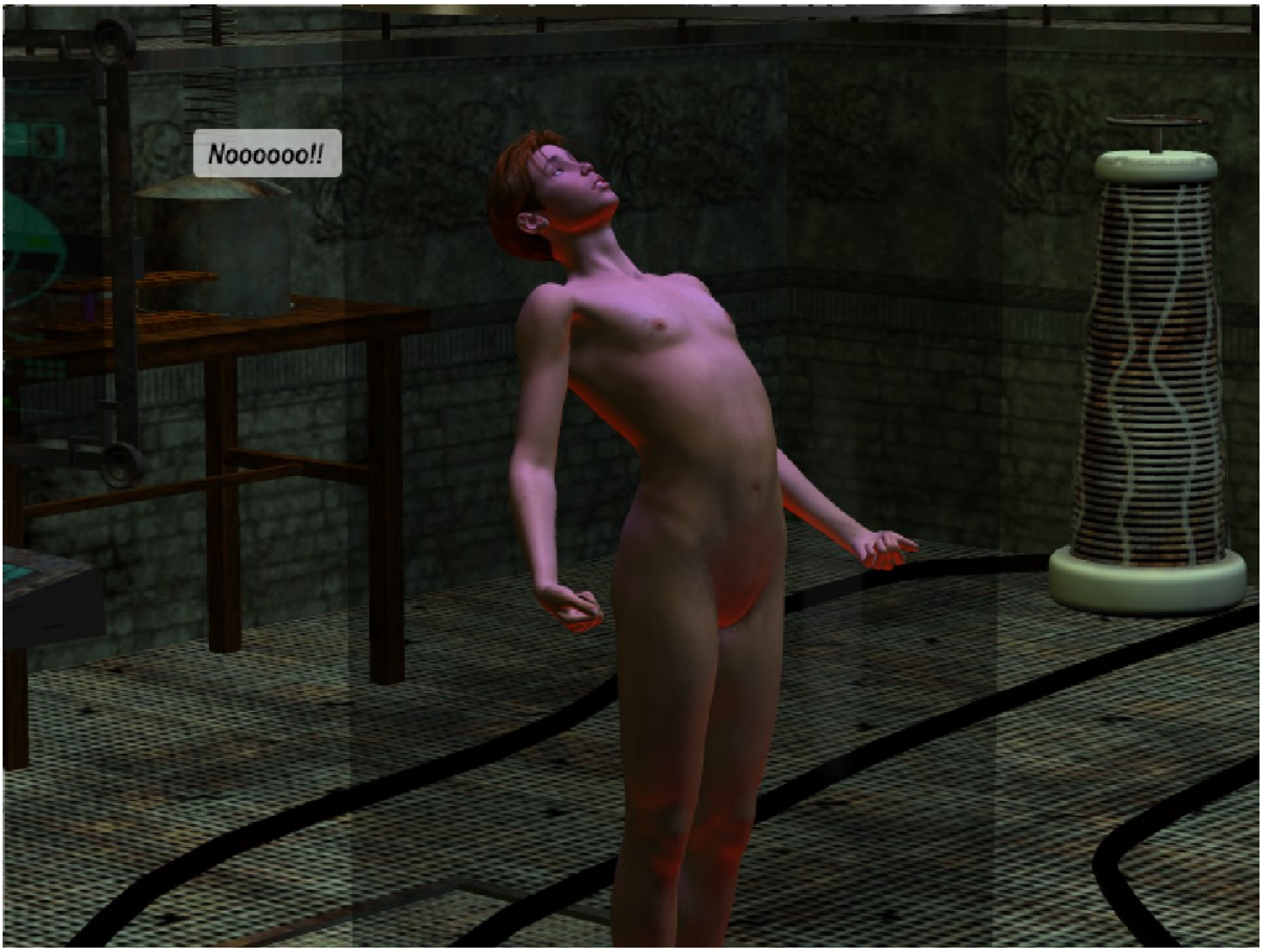

Oh my God, *No!!* What have you *done* to me?! You can't leave me like *this!*


Don't worry, honey.
I'm here!
Mother! Thank ***God!***
Look what they've done to me!


Yes, honey. I know. And we're here to make everything *right* again!
You mean you can change me *back?!* Make me like I was *before?!*


Why on *Earth* would I want to do *that?* Now that I have the chance to regain my daughter... ... the *only* child I really loved.. or *wanted!*
No! You can't mean that!


Go ahead, doctor! The quicker we do this, the better! We can't be late for our salon appointment now, can we?
Mother!! No!! Please!!


Noooooo!!


Slowly, but deliberately,
Alex's body changes...
becoming softer, rounder,
e voluptuous...


Oh, *mother!* How could you *do* this to me?! It wasn't *my* fault!
What am I going to do *now?* How am I going to live like *this?*


You're *right,* doll! It's a terrible, *terrible* thing that they've done to you! And I know *just* how to fix it!
Chas?! But *why*... *how*...? How can *you* fix all this?


It's *easy*, gorgeous!
They did you... hell, the *world*...
a grave injustice by wrapping
that *dynamite* body around such
a pristine and *unwilling* mind!
All of a sudden,
I don't think I *like* the way
you're *looking* at me!


All you need is a little *attitude* adjustment... *and* a new wardrobe ...and then everything will be *just* the way it should be!
Hit it, Jimmy-boy!!
No! My *mind* is all I have left! You *can't* take *that* from me!!


An inky, almost evil
blackness fills the tube,
engulfing Alex...
smothering her...


Aahh! That's *much* better!
No more worrys! No more cares!
Just me, my hot and ready pussy,
and a world full of cocks to explore!
What more could a girl possibly need?


But is this what *you* really want, Alex?
Of *course* it is! I used to be so confused and *tormented.* But now, thanks to Chas, I know how to use this *wonderful* new body to experience more pleasure than I ever thought *possible!*
I may not have had a choice, but *this* path is much better than *no* path at all!


That's just *it,* little sis! You *do* have a choice! Hey, I love a good screw as much as the next girl, but to make it your life's work? And with *my* parts?!
But it feels *sooo* good! In fact, I *love* fucking so much that I don't even care *where* and with *whom*! This is the new me, sis! *Accept it! I* have!


Besides, even if I *did* have a choice,
I'm not so sure I'd give it up!


No! That's not me!!
That's not who I am!!
Chapter 14


There, there, honey! Everything's okay!
It was just a dream... that same old, nasty dream!
That's the fourth time in the last two weeks and its driving me crazy!
I'm sorry, Chloe, maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all! You didn't sign on to take care of some screaming basketcase like me!


I knew what I was getting into from the get go, Alex. Now, tell me about the dream... was it the same as the others?
A few minor differences, but always the same ending... me, totally accepting my new role as world-class slut-whore!
The main thing that troubles me is that even though I know that Chas was responsible for my behavior, I did enjoy all that sex! Even now, I still find myself thinking about it and getting more than a little horny!

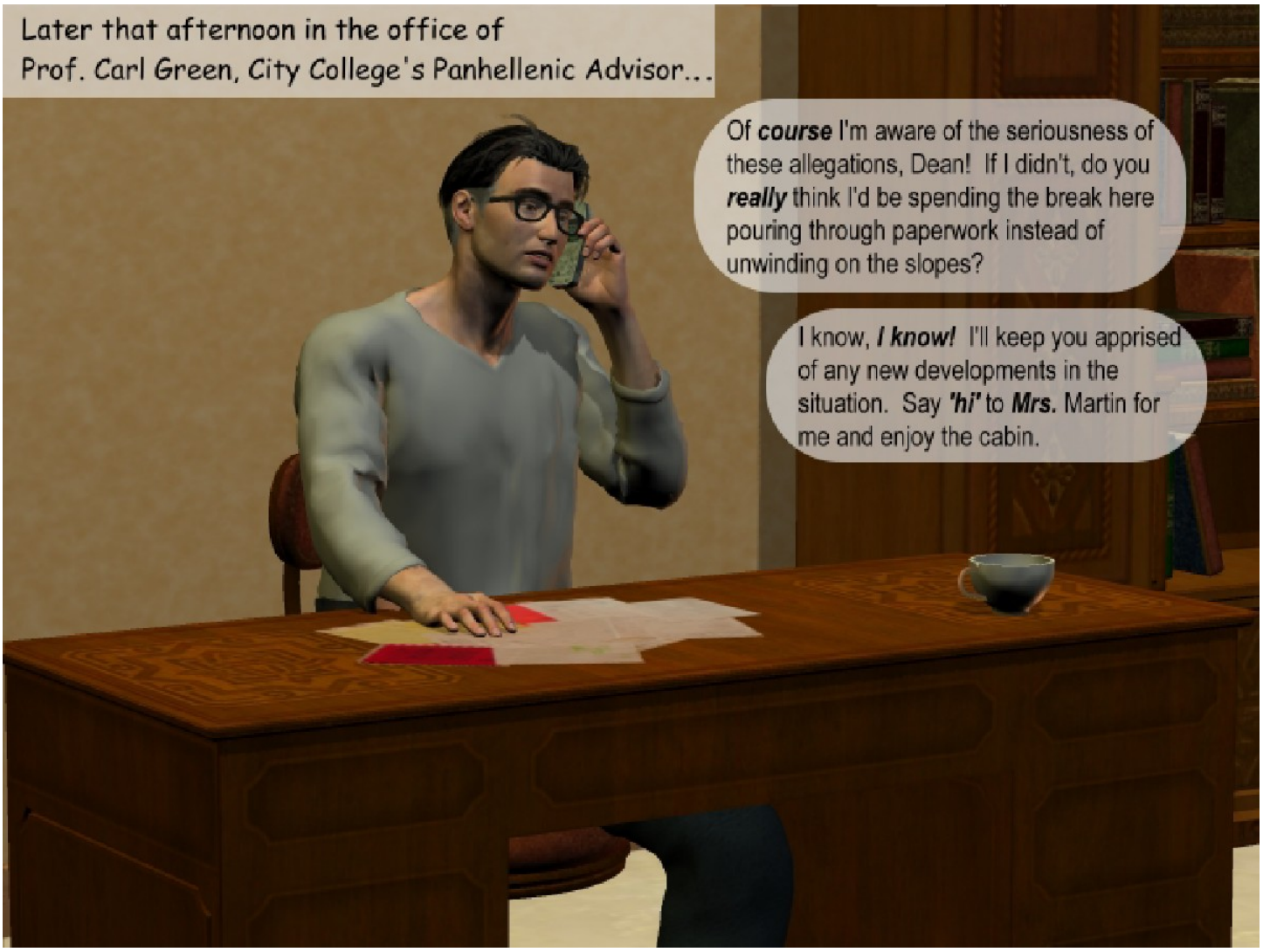

Well, what's wrong with *that?* Sex is *incredible* and you *should* enjoy it... and *miss* it when you're not geting any! Believe me, I know all about that... especially since my *ex* went and joined the Peace Corp. But hell, I can't fault her for wanting to save the world.


You know, that's the *first* time you've talked about your sex life since I got here. I had a feeling that you might... well, I mean... maybe we can *help* each other...
Alex... *honey*... I'm afraid I'm going to have to gently *refuse* your offer...


Of course! It was a ***stupid*** idea, anyway! Now that you know that I'm not a ***real*** woman... just some ***freak***... how could you ***possibly*** be attracted to me?
Whoa! Hold on there, sweetie!
CUBA


I don't know how you define '*real*' woman, but from *my* point of view, the person in front of me is as *real* as it gets! And the *only* reason I'm turning you down is because I don't want to take advantage of your current vulnerability.
Believe me, honey... *any* other day and I'd be all over you like syrup on a waffle!


You have no *idea* how much it means to hear you say that, Chloe!
I think what I need now is to start putting our plan into motion.
Are you still up for this?
I'm just waiting for the '*go ahead*' from you, honey! Then, all it'll take is a little shopping, a little time in my salon, and then part one of *Operation Dirtbag* is under way!


Later that afternoon in the office of
Prof. Carl Green, City College's Panhellenic Advisor...
Of course I'm aware of the seriousness of these allegations, Dean! If I didn't, do you really think I'd be spending the break here pouring through paperwork instead of unwinding on the slopes?
I know, I know! I'll keep you apprised of any new developments in the situation. Say 'hi' to Mrs. Martin for me and enjoy the cabin.


Putz!!
Knock Knock
Yes?... What *is* it?!


Excuse me, but I have a delivery for Professor Green.
I'm sorry, but I'm ***extremely*** busy! Just leave it by the door and I'll attend to it later.


Well, I don't know if it'll wait until *later!*
What the... oh?! ***Who...?!***


Just consider me a little holiday *gift* from one of your more *dedicated* fraternities!
Where would you like to *unwrap* me?!


I'm *sorry,* miss! But this is *highly* irregular! I don't think I should...
Oh, don't say *that!* So much time and effort was spent making sure your *'gift'* was perfect! I'd hate to have to send it back *unopened!*


So, which house put you up to this... as if I had any doubt.
Well, let's just say I wouldn't be here without the help of the boys at the DBG house.


That's what I was afraid of! *Look,* miss... although I appreciate your kind '*offer*', there's no way I could *possibly* accept such a gift from *any* student organization... *especially* one that's under investigation!
You mean, they're *already* under investigation? Then all *this* was unnecessary!


Unnecessary... but *not* unappreciated!
Miss, I think we need to have a nice long talk. I have a feeling you know some things that might shed some light on my investigation.
You have *no* idea, Professor! And please... call me *'Ariel'!*


My God! This goes so much beyond date rape! I can't even imagine how many charges we'll be able to file against them! Especially now that we've got an eye witness to it all!
And I'll be more than happy to testify, if you need me to!
One borrowed shirt and most of the whole story later...


An avadavat may be **more** than enough... considering all you've been through. How are you **coping** with all this? Have there been any long-term effects from it all?
Long term effects? ***Look*** at me, Professor! A few months ago I was a quiet, almost ***withdrawn***, girl who wanted nothing more than to focus on her education!


But that innocent little girl is long *gone!*
I may not be the same *slut* I was while on those drugs, but I *still* think about sex... *a lot!* And I still love to look and feel as *sexy* as possible!
You see, I had no reservations *whatsoever* in slipping into this little *nothing* and trying to seduce your pants off!


So, you're probably *relieved* that you didn't have to go through with it after all. I don't need *any* coersion to bring up the DBG's on charges that'll get them shut down *for good!*
Oh, I wouldn't say *that,* Professor! Once I met you, I was actually looking *forward* to my little *seduction*. And to be truthful, I don't think I can leave this office without getting a little *something* from you!


Alex? How did it go today? What happened? For Christ's sake, girl... where are you?!
Don't have a cow, Chloe! I'll be out in a minute!
A few hours later, back at Chloe's apartment...


Well, don't keep me in suspense, girlfriend! Tell me *all* about it!
It went *better* than I expected! Even with all those vivid memories of seducing guys these last few months, I was still apprehensive when I first stepped into his office. But as soon as I saw the look on his face, and the *bulge* in his pants, *everything* just fell into place! Every word I spoke, every move I made ... all geared toward seducing his pants off... all of it suddenly felt so natural... so *intoxicating!*


Really?! *Details*, honey *details!!*
I was in *total* control of myself the whole time... not some hypno-drug induced zombie *slut!* The intoxicating part, though, was how much *control* I had over him... and how *exciting* that felt! I could've had him ravaging me every which was to Sunday! But as it turns out, I didn't have to!
You didn't? *Why?!*


It turned out the DBGs are already under investigation, so I didn't have to 'persuade' the good professor after all... *unfortunately!*
Unfortunately?! Why you little ***minx!*** Hot for teacher, are we?!


Hot... is an understatement!
I let him off the hook... ***this time!***
But I got his home phone number
for future reference. My good deed,
however, has left me feeling a little...
unfulfilled, shall we say!
Hmmm... I can see that!


Unless my memory fails me, I believe you said something about '*any other day*'... It may not technically be another day yet, but I'll be *damned* if I'm going to be denied *three* times in one day!
Never on *my* watch, honey! *Never* on my watch! And I'll get the syrup...

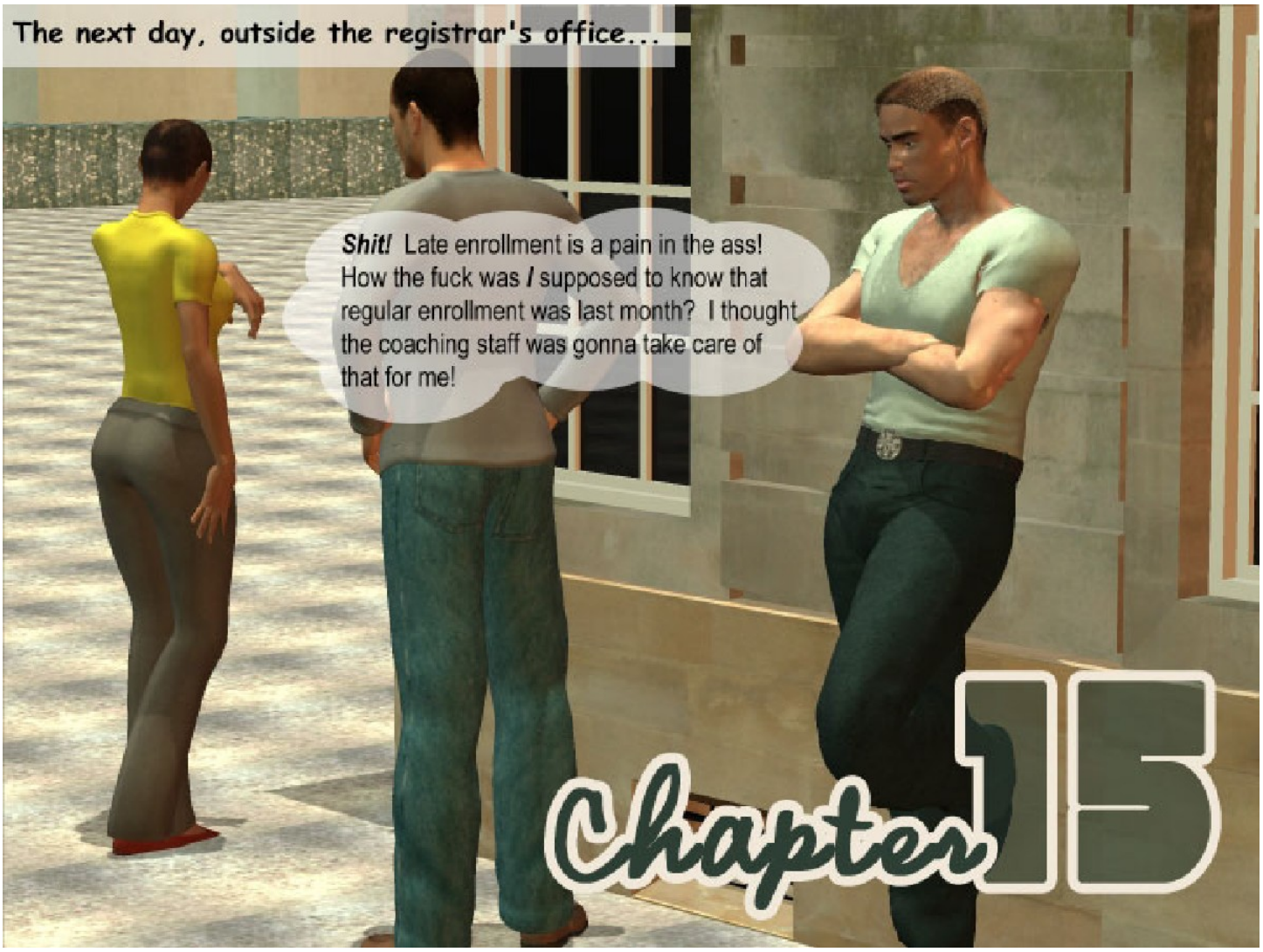

So, you feeling a little less ' *pensive'* now, sweetie?
Oh my *God*, Chloe! *None* of those guys *ever* took the time to do what you just did to *me!* That was *mind-blowing!!*


Women know what women like, honey! **Always** remember that!
So, we got the frat taken care of. Who's **next** on the agenda...
Chas or the swim jock?
Oh, I want to save Chas for **last!**
That'll give us more time to prepare.
So lets do Bud next. Did your friends
in the chem school get what we needed?


No problem! They found all of 'Dr. Steve's' notes and were able to modify his concoction for our own needs.
Great! Then it'll be a piece of cake for me to make sure he and his goon get what's coming to them!


So, do you want to keep this look for Bud or did you have something else in mind?
Well, considering the kind of girls he chased after in high school, I think a few more hours in your ***magic salon*** are called for.


But that can *wait!* I have a sudden *urge* to show my *appreciation* for all your help!
Mmmmm... you *do* know what I like, *don't* you, honey?!


The next day, outside the registrar's office...
Shit! Late enrollment is a pain in the ass! How the fuck was *I* supposed to know that regular enrollment was last month? I thought the coaching staff was gonna take care of that for me!
Chapter 15


No, I gotta waste a perfectly good afternoon standing in line with all the morons!
Excuse me! But is *this* the line for late enrollment?
Yeah, get in line and get comfortable! It looks like we'll be here a while and...


Whoa!!!
Sigh This is all so confusing! I wish someone had told me when regular enrollment was supposed to happen!


Well, you just stick with me, babe, and I'll help you through it! Then maybe we can go get a few beers afterwards!
Gee, that's awfully sweet of you! Hey, aren't you on the swim team?! **Oooo...** I just ***love*** swimmers! They're always so lean and muscular!


Babe, I got muscles that'll drive you *crazy!* I've got one in particular that's *sure* to please!
Mmmm... *those* muscles are always the yummiest! My apartment is only a few blocks away, and...


Say no more, babe! I can get us there before you can say, "*Cum and get it!*" We can do this enrollment shit later!
Giggle!


Oh...God...Yes!
You're so... big!!
That's why they call me
"Big Bud", babe!


You look thirsty. How about a beer before we do it again? Okay?
You're *my* kind of chick! Sex *and* beer!? Man, it doesn't get any better than this!


There! All better and ready for round *two?!*
Babe, I'm *always* ready for those *tits* of yours!


Oh, you *like* these do you? But what about my *pussy?* Don't you like my pussy? Especially when I do *this...?!*
Whoa!! Babe... *that...* oh, *man!!* As much as I love these tits... the things you can do with that pussy of yours... it's *mind-boggling!*


Let's play a little game I like to call 'Truth'. Here's how it works... every time you tell the truth, I have to do this with my pussy...
Whoa!!... Jesus!!
... and everytime I tell the truth, you get to suck my boobies! Okay?!


Okay, here goes... Do you remember a guy you went to high school with named 'Alex'?
Babe, I think I'm gonna *like* this game! Let's do it!


Um... yeah. We were on the swim team together... before he dropped out.


That sounds like the truth to me... so *here's* your reward!
Oh... *yeah!!* Ask me anything else... *please...!*


Well... okay! Do you know why he dropped out?
Uh...I... heard he was in some kinda accident. Got hurt real bad!


Oh, I'm sorry, but that's **not** the truth, is it?! maybe I better just **quit** if you're not going to play the game the right way!
No! Wait! He... he was beat up! Got mugged... and they... they cut his **dick** off!


There! Now doesn't the truth feel much better... especially when you get this?!
Oooo... God, baby! Yeah!! The truth rocks!


Of *course* it does... it *always* does! But tell me, how did you know about his poor dick? And what happened to him after that? *None* of that was in the police report... Remember how *good* the truth feels...
Cause... cause *I* paid some guy to do it! I wanted him off the team... *permanently!* But... I don't know what happened to him since. *Who cares?!*


Oh, *my!* Those are some *very* good truths!
Here's your reward!
Ohh... *Jesus!* You're *killin'* me, baby!
And I *love* it!!


You *do* love the truth, don't you? So do *I!* Would you like to hear some of *my* truths?!
***Whatever** it takes to get my hands and lips on those **jugs** of yours, baby!*


Then here goes... *First* truth is that we've met before... several times in fact. But you probably don't remember me, 'cause I looked a little *different.*


You must've looked one *helluva* lot different, 'cause I'd remember *anyone* who looked like *you* do, babe!
Now, now! You don't get anymore truths right now... it's ***my*** turn. So you have to suck my ***titties*** now... that's the ***rule!***


Mmmm... that feels soo good that I'm gonna tell some more truths... just so you'll keep it up!
Second truth is I know what happened to poor Alex after you had him beat up. Do you wanna know?
Mmmm... mm...!


I guess I'll just **have** to bend the rules a little and reward you for that impromptu little truth you just told...
... and in the meantime I can tell you the **truth** about 'poor' Alex...
As long as we're tellin' the truth, I don't give a **rat's ass** what happened to '**poor**' Alex! But don't let **that** stop you from tellin' me **anything** you want!


... he's got his *pussy* clenched around your cock and you've been sucking on his *tits!*


What?! That's ***impossible!!***
You ***can't*** be...!
Hush, honey! No need to get so ***upset!*** What's done is done! And like you said, "***the truth rocks***!"

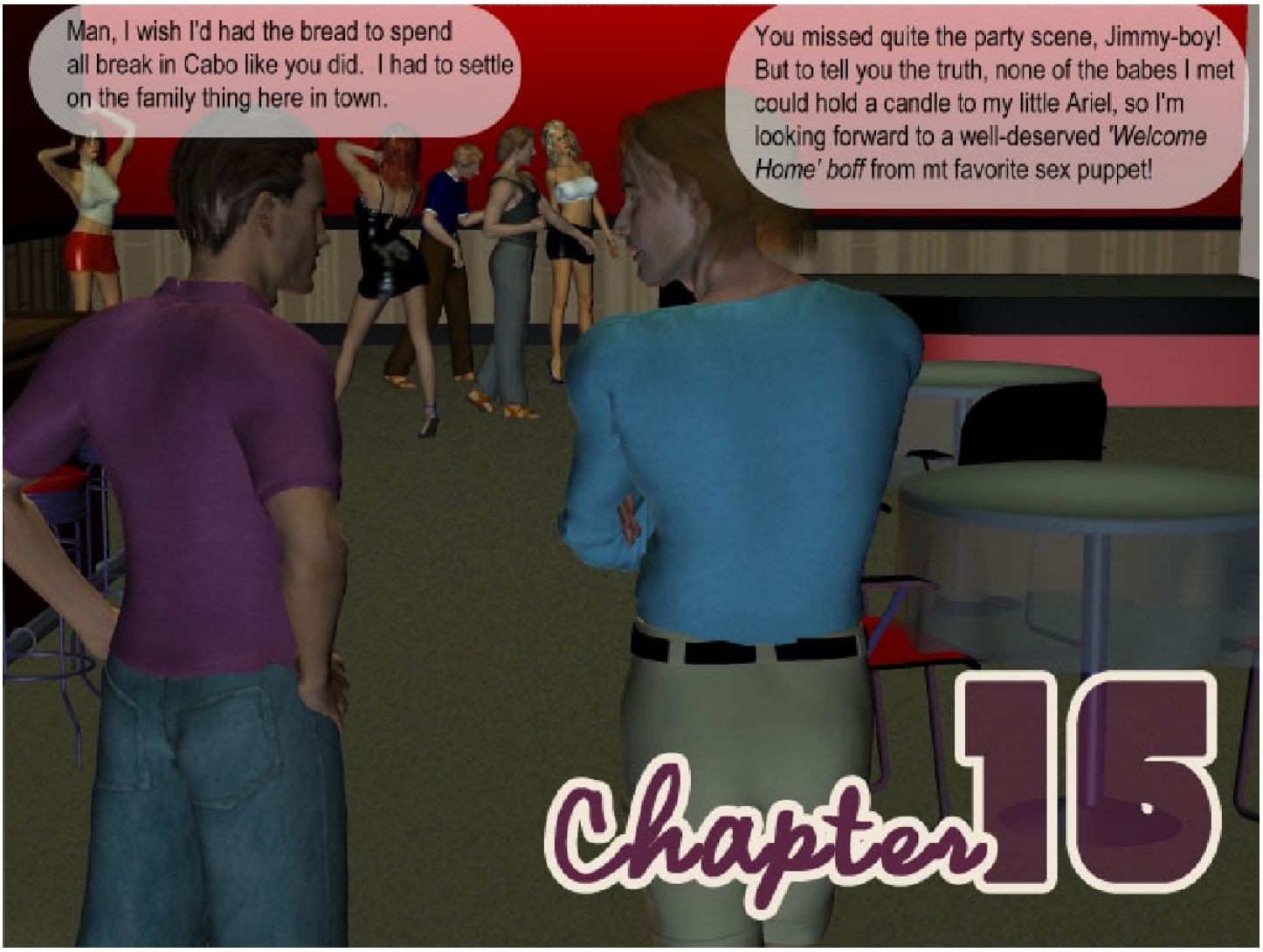

And besides, *look* at me!
How could I not be *thrilled* with
the fabulous new body I have *now?*
And it's all because of *you!*
...me?!


If you hadn't had 'poor' Alex disfigured, you wouldn't be receiving the fruits of this wonderful new body of mine! You should be very proud of that!
Yeah... I did it, didn't I?! I had him beat up!


In fact, you're **so** proud of it, that you want to tell **everyone** what you did... even the **police!** It doesn't matter what happens after... because the truth **always** feels sooo good! Doesn't it, baby?
So good you wanna cum... **right?!**
Oh, God, **yes**... babe!! Wanna tell ... everyone... feels so... **Ooooo!!**


Sleep well, you fucking *psycho!* Cause when you wake up, the *police* will be here and be *more* than happy to listen to whatever you want to tell them!


Two down... *one* to go!


Man, I wish I'd had the bread to spend all break in Cabo like you did. I had to settle on the family thing here in town.
You missed quite the party scene, Jimmy-boy! But to tell you the truth, none of the babes I met could hold a candle to my little Ariel, so I'm looking forward to a well-deserved 'Welcome Home' boff from mt favorite sex puppet!
Chapter 16


Yeah, I was surprised to see you *here*. I figured you'd already be stashed away with her somewhere getting your rocks off.
I've tried calling her several times, but she must have her phone off or something. I guess I'll just have to track her down *personally* tomorrow. In the meantime, however, let's peruse the *other* available talent, shall we?


Oh, *man!* Check out that redhead on the dance floor! Is she *uber-hot,* or what?!
I'm way ahead of you, Jimmy-boy! I've *already* planned my moves for the instant she leaves the dance floor.


Perfect! I do my best work at the bar!
Feel free to watch the master in action!
Hey, she's headed for the bar!
Now's your chance.


You know, moves like *that* are *illegal* in most states... especially on a body like *yours!*
Hmmm... that's only about the *third* time I've heard that line today...


...and I never tire of hearing it!
Ariel?!


Don't you ***recognize*** me? It's me, ***Chaz!*** Doesn't that ***mean*** anything to you?
Oh, so my reputation preceeds me. Good, then we can skip through a lot of that '*getting to know you*' crap and get right to the ***good*** stuff!


Chas? That doesn't ring a bell, but I gave up trying to remember all the guys I've been with. But, baby, I ***always*** make damn sure that ***no one*** forgets his time with me!
Oh, I believe ***that,*** gorgeous! ***100%!*** Especially with this ***new*** look you've got goin' on!


I decided red was *much* more descriptive of the *new* me. And I have a friend who does *wonders* with extensions... among other things!
I didn't think it possible, gorgeous, but this new you is even *hotter* than before! You're *beyond* hot!


Well, now that I've worked up an appetite, what say we go to *my* place so I can show you just how *hot* I can be?!
Baby, you're on! Let me ditch my friend and then we're outta here!


Man, it looks like you've got that chick eatin' outta your hand!
You have **no** idea, man! That '*chick*' is ***Ariel!*** And get this... she doesn't remember me at ***all***... even hearing my voice... ***nothing!***


What the hell do you think *happened?!*
I dunno! I guess maybe she just finally ***OD'd*** from all the sex and it short-circuited her programming. But since it left her in permanent *horny-slut* mode, I ain't complainin'! See you ***later***, Jimmy-boy!


Holy shit! That... gorgeous, was the most incredible sex I've ever had! You've definitely cum a long way, baby!
So, you thought that was good, hmmm? Honey, you ain't felt nothin' yet!
No way! There's no way it could get any better than that!


You think **so**, hmmm? ***Look*** at me, honey! Do you ***like*** what you see? Do you like ***fucking*** this body of mine?
Baby, I can't think of ***anything*** better than ***fucking*** that work of art of yours!


Oh, but *there* is, Chas honey! And you know what it is...? It's *getting* fucked in this wonderfully *hot* bod of mine! It's no comparison to the *whimpy* little orgasms you have... I *guarantee* it! *Nothing* is more erotic than the feel of a man's *balls* slapping against my thighs... or my ass... as he pounds his *flesh* into me!


So, you like it from **behind** too, do you? Give me a few minutes and I can accommodate those wishes, gorgeous!
Oh, you already **have**, honey! I have a confession to make... I **do** remember you! All the times you've **fucked** me senseless... but especially the **first** time in the library. **That** was the best!


Why *that* one?
Because it was my *first* time... and you took me from *behind!* That feeling of being completely *dominated* like that was so... *intense*, so... *fulfilling*! It changed my like *forever!* Wouldn't you *love* to have sex *that* intense?


Hey, I love *all* sex! The more *intense*, the *better!*
Then you need to put yourself *completely* in my hands. You trust me, *don't you*, baby?
Yeah, of *course* I trust you, gorgeous!


mmm... bodies...
Them close your eyes and keep them shut. I just want you to concentrate on what you hear and what you feel... nothing else!
Just my voice... and our bodies touching, sliding over each other...


Can you *feel* the excitement... the *anticipation..* of not knowing what's to come?! Having someone else in *complete* control?!
Ooo... yes!


God! **Yes**... yes, I do! I wish you could just ***fuck me!!***
Imagine taking that to the ***next*** level... relinquishing yourself completely... freely, ***eagerly*** accepting them ***inside*** you! Do you ***want*** that?! Your ***cock*** tells me you do!


Then that makes you my **bitch,** doesn't it?! You'll do **whatever** I say, without question, because I'm in **total** control! isn't that right, **bitch?!**
Yes... anything! God, **yes**.. I'm just your fuckin' **bitch!** Fuck me! **Please!?**
Since you've asked so **nicely**, I'm going to give you what you asked for! Your life is about to change **forever**... my little **bitch!**


Oh... God!!
That's my good bitch! Take it! Take every inch of it into your man-pussy! It's more intense than you could have imagined, isn't it?!


Yes... yes! Oh my God!
Don't... stop!
Oh, I won't, don't worry!
And I have another little
gift for you...
... Here it is!


That's the most **delicious** thing you've ever tasted, isn't it?! It's **addictive!** Tell me how **much** you love it! How much you **need** it!
Mmmph...


Yes... its... *fantastic!* Please... give me *more!!*
I'm afraid I can't help you with *that,* baby! That sweet nectar you crave so much was your own *cum!* But don't worry, sweetie, there are lots and *lots* of other ready and able sources for you to whet your new *appetite!*


But we'll take care of that *later*. But first, I want one more *crack* at that tender new '*pussy*' of yours! Any *objections?!*
Oooo... *never!* *Love*... to be... *fucked!!*
That's my girl!


Som how are things going on the Chas-front, sweetie? Getting him good and *sissy-fied* yet?
It's going better than I could've dreamed, Chloe! Thanks to those drugs, he's letting me do pretty much *anything* I want with him... no matter *how* humiliating! And I'm *loving* it!
Chapter 17


Don't let the drugs take all the credit, hon. They just free up his inhibitions and make him more *'pliable'*. I think there was already a little sissy-boy hiding beneath that sadistic exterior of his. And it never would've come out without your wonderfully perfect' ***guidance'!***
And it's that *'guidance'* that has me a little worried about myself. I've ***never*** been a mean or vindictive person before, but the things I've been doing lately... what I've allowed them to do to me, and what I'm forcing Chas to do... all in the name of ***revenge!*** It's so ***not*** me!


First off, Alex, you *can't* go comparing who you are *now* to who you were a year ago! That's like comparing *apples* and *orangutans*! Second of all, revenge may have been your initial motivation, but I think its taken a back seat to the *sex*... especially now that *you're* in the driver's seat!
That's just *it*! I think I'm starting to like it *too* much! I know its Chas and that he deserves *everything* he gets, but every once in a while I feel a little guilty about how *much* I'm enjoying what we're doing to him!


That's the *old* Alex talking. You have to let him go, because he's *gone* and he's *never* coming back! I think it'sbout time you let go of the past and completely embraced the *woman* you've become. And I think the best way to do that is to step things up a notch or two...
Really?! Tell me *more...*


There's nothing like a good night of clubbing to get me good and *horny!* How about you, Chloe?
Ditto here, Ariel! I just hope we didn't wear the boys out!
Hey, I'm still ready for *anything!*
That goes *double* for me!


Oh, I don't think we worked them too hard! Besides, it gave me a chance to show off Chas' new look. Doesn't he look yummy?
Well, I was a little hesitant at first, but...
Whatever, honey! Whatever...


Chloe and I have a little *surprise* for you guys, so just wait out here and we'll call you when we're ready for you.
We *promise* you won't be disappointed!


Oh man! I wonder what those two have planned! I've known Ariel for a few months, but she *still* finds ways to surprise me!
Well, I've known Chloe for several years, so I have a pretty good idea of what they're up to. Let's just say, I have a feeling we're all about to get *much* closer!


No shit! You think they're getting everything ready for an...
Okay, boys! We're ready for you! Get your sweet little asses in here!


Welcome to *heaven*, boys! Or *hell*, depending on your point of view!


I think our visitors are overly dressed, *Mistress.* Shouldn't that be corrected?
Excellent point, bitch Chloe! *My* bitches don't wear *anything* unless I tell them to, so take 'em off... ...and do it *now!*
Oh *man!* Is *this* gonna be good!


Shut up, bitch! Who gave you permission to speak?! I thought ***you,*** of all people, would know better! Maybe I should just send you away... ***permanantly!!***
No, Ariel... I mean... ***Mistress!*** Please... I want to stay! I'm sorry I said anything that...


And yet you're *still* talking *without* my permission! The only reason I'm not getting rid of you is because you *beg* so nicely! However, you'll jusy have to watch... ...unless I tell you otherwise. Got that, *bitch?!*
Yes, *Mistress!* I understand *completely!* Whatever you say!


Well, bitch Chloe... why don't *you* show these two how I like to be pleasured? Maybe they can learn something from your *expertise!*
Oh, anything you say, Mistress Ariel!


Oh, that's *very* nice, bitch Chloe!
You always know *just* how to please me!


You... wouldn't you ***love*** to be in her position... my ***favorite*** bitch... fulfilling my carnal whims whenever I want?! Wouldn't you do just about ***anything*** to be her?!
Oh God, ***yes,*** Mistress Ariel! ***I*** want to be the one who pleases you most! Let ***me*** be your favorite bitch... ***please?!***


You've a *long* way to go before that happens, bitch! But now's a good time as any to start learning. Who knows, you *might* just redeem yourself enough to earn some *rewards*... but only if you do *exactly* as I say!
I'll do *whatever* it takes, Mistress! I *promise!*


Then imagine yourself in her place...
... *focus* on her... *learn* from her!
Imagine *your* full, pouty lips sucking on my tits... *your* dainty, manicured fingers entwined in my musky bush...
Mmmm... *my* lips...
... *my* fingers...


Imagine *my* hands caressing *your* heaving breasts as a reward for your good behavior...
Feel *your* own pussy moistening as you 'prepare' the tool that will soon give you the greatest reward...


Now... don't just imagine it... become her as my thick, hot cock fills your eager, wet pussy!
Oh, God!!... Yess...!!


Feel it! *Love* it! *Live* for it!! *This* is who you are, my good little *bitch!* You live to *suck...* ... you live to be *fucked...* and you wouldn't *dream* of having it any other way!
Love to... be... *fucked!* *Love*.. to... *suck!!* *Oooo*... want it... *all*... sooo... *much!!*


I think these two would like to be alone. What say we give them the room and retire to the living room, hmmm?
Whatever you say,... '*Mistress*'!


The next morning...
Oh, yeah! He's wiped out! I don't know what you all to go through to prime him for this, but once he got a taste of me, he was insatiable! I think we've created one prime little cock-sucker!
So, is sleeping beauty still crashed?


Did you get a chance to reinforce some of those 'suggestions' we talked about?
Definitely! Especially the suggestions on how he should look if he wants a guaranteed, uninterrupted supply of cocks!
If this works, I can't wait to see the end result!
Honey, we'll make sure you get first crack when the time comes!


Glad to be of help! Call me anytime he needs a *'refresher'!*
You're the ***best,*** sweetheart! We'll see you soon!


I just heard Chas stirring in the other room. You ready for the *clincher?*
Honey, I'm *ready* to earn my Oscar!


So, what did Derek think of Chas? Did he have a good time last night?
To be honest, he told me he only did this as a favor to *me*. He said Chas was good in bed, but he liked his partners to be softer, rounder, and a lot more *feminine*. In a nutshell, he likes the '*sissy-boys*'... most of his friends do too!


I don't blame him. Don't get me **wrong**, I **love** his cock and all, but having played both sides of the fence, I'd **much** rather have a soft, warm **female** body pressed up against me instead of that **hard**, angular bod of his.
I just may start looking elsewhere myself. **Hmmm**... isn't there a 'she-male' bar just outside Yuma?


No! You can't mean that! I don't know what I'd do if you left me!
Oh, Chas! I didn't want you to find out this way!


I can *change!* I really *can!* I can *be* what you want me to be... what *everyone* wants me to be! Just let me *show* you!
Oh, *honey!* Do you realize what you're saying? What you'd be *committing* to? Do you really think you could do *that?!*


Of *course* I could! I *can*... I *will* do whatever it takes! Hormones... *surgery*.. I don't *care!* My grandparents left me a huge trust fund, and now that I'm 21, I can use it for *whatever* I want! And I want *this!*


Well, if that's what *you* want, sweetie, then we know *just* the right people to make it happen for you! Don't we, Chloe?
Absolutely! Just put yourself in **our** hands, honey, and we'll see to it that you get the ***full*** treatment. In a few short months, ***everything*** will be just ***perfect!***


Chapter 18
For the next few months, Alex and Chloe carefully orchestrate Chas' transformation. Heavy doses of hormones...


repeated visits to Chloe's salon for hair and makeup lessons...


specialized diets and body-sculpting exercise routines...


take their unsuspecting prey as far down the road of feminization
as they can... without surgery, that is!


You're awfully quiet, sweetie. What's the problem?
I ran into a couple of guys from the DBG house today. They started to make fun of the way I look, so I told them what I'm planning to do.
On the way to the Doctor's office...


Really? And how did these *ex-brothers* of yours react?
Oh, ***Ariel!*** They treated me like ***garbage!*** Even *James* looked at me like I was some kind of ***freak!*** It made me feel so... ***alone!***


Oh, *honey!* Don't worry about *them!* In a few short months, they'll be singing a different tune... I promise!
I'm sure you'll feel *much* better after this visit with the doctor!


Well, from what I can see, your hormone treatments have done a ***fabulous*** job, Chas, and we've already covered all the surgical changes we'll make to your face and neck. Does everything sopund okay so far?
It all sounds ***perfect,*** Dr! When do we get started?!
Well, as soon as we reconfirm these ***other*** procedures, I have you scheduled for later this week!


Besides the breast implants, probably the most *intrusive* procedure will be the removal of your lower rib so we can give you the waistline you want. We'll also use lipsuction to take fat from your waist and other areas and put it to good use around your hips and buttocks. We also discussed a little work on your feet to make them a little less manly. Does this all sound right to you?
It's *just* what we wanted! Isn't it Chas?
Yes, it all sounds *perfect!* I can't *wait!!*


Neither can I, honey...
... neither can I!


Several weeks and many procedures later...
Today's the big day, honey! Ready for the big unveiling?
I'm so nervous! I've been so covered with bandages, I haven't seen anything yet! What if something went wrong?


Chas, honey... the doctor assures me that everything went *perfectly!* You have *nothing* to worry about!
What do you say we put those worries to rest, once and for all shall we?


Just hold still while I get these off your face first.
Then you can tell me if you like my work!
I'm so nervous, I'm *trembling!*


There! My, you heal up very nicely! There's hardly any swelling at all!
Beautiful, doctor! Just beautiful!
Let me see! Please! Let me see!


What do you think, sweetie?
Oh my God! Is that really me?! I never thought I could be so... ... beautiful!
Well, I'm glad you approve! Let's get you over to the big mirror so I can take the rest of the bandages off.


Owww! What's wrong with my feet, doctor? I can't put my heels down!
It's part of the procedure we did on your feet. We talked about that, don't you remember?
Of ***course*** you do, honey! It's to make it easier to wear those high-heels you love so much. Here, I brought a pair of my mules for you to wear around the hospital.


Oh yes, I *remember* now... and they *do* feel much better now!
And they make your new legs look *fabulous!*


Okay, Chas... just relax while I get the rest of these bandages off. Then you can see the rest of the *new you!*
Relax?! Doctor, I'm so excited, I may *pee* if I'm not careful!


Oh my *God!* They're so... *I'm* so...
My! If only *all* my patients healed as well as you!
Gorgeous! Absolutely gorgeous! And that's what *everyone* will call you now... men *and* women!


They look so much bigger than I thought!
Oh, but that's what we wanted... remember? Big, beautiful, mouth-watering tits that noone can keep their hands off! Mmmm... especially me!


Okay, doctor... now the *big* question... how soon can we set our new *hottie* loose on the public?!
Well, I'd like Chas to take it easy here for a few days just to be sure. But then, he's all yours!


Fabulous! Chas, honey, you stay here and take in the new you while I have a word in private with the doctor...okay?
Okay, Ariel! Anything you say!


Doc, I can't tell you enough what an ***incredible*** job you've done so far! Now, what about everything else?
Well, the new implant in his buttock will keep pumping estrogen into his system until his body starts producing it naturally. Of course, his penis and testicles will be next to ***useless*** in a matter of weeks... except to urinate, that is. Whenever you're ready to take care of ***that*** little problem, just bring him back in.


Eventually, doc... *eventually!* That's going to be *his* decision... and I can't *wait* to hear him ask, no... *beg* to have that last little shred of 'manhood' taken from him!
Hmmm... a little twisted, but *appropriate!* Especially considering what those *bastards* did to my niece a couple of semesters ago! She's *still* in therapy for what they put her through!


I just want to thank you again, doc! You took a ***big*** risk in helping us, and we couldn't have done it without you!
With all the legal and video documentation he '***willingly***' presented to me, there's very little chance of ***any*** of this coming back to bite me in the ass! Good luck and keep me updated in '***her***' progress!


Two weeks later, Chas' debut is at hand...
Hurry up, Chas... I mean, *Jasmine!* We've gotta hit the clubs while the *man-meat* is still fresh!
I'm *coming!* Just one last touchup with the lipstick...


There! How do I look?!


Oh, honey! You're a walking **wet dream!** Your debut will have the whole campus buzzing... I **guarantee** it!
I hope you're right! This is all so **new**, but at the same time feels so good and so... **right!** I never thought it was possible to feel so... **sexy** and **desirable** before! It's going to take some getting used to!


And now, whenever I look at myself, my cravings have become **so**... I mean, since my own cock doesn't... you know...
Jaz, honey! With this new body of yours and everything I've taught you, I promise you'll have no problem at all satisfying those ***cock-sucking*** urges of yours!


Now, let's hit those clubs and get us some!
Giggle!


So, how do your old stomping grounds look from your *new* perspective, Jaz? Not quite the same, is it?
Wow! Even though I know most of these guys, the way they're looking at me... at *us*... it feels so... so... *yummy!!*
Chapter 19


Don't you *know* it, girlfriend! And you have the power to pick and choose as many as you like!
But... what about my... I mean, these guys aren't *gay!* What'll they do when they discover I'm not a *real* woman?


Like you said, honey... you *know* these guys! Once you get them worked up enough, they won't give a *damn* what's on the flip side of that sexy-hot ass they're fucking! Maybe if you start with a sure thing...


Jimmy! He'd *never* turn down a piece of ass... no matter *what!*
Go get him, sweetie! *Show no mercy!*


Hi there! You look a little lonely! Care for some company?
Holy...! I mean...yeah, sure! You bet!!


I don't think I've seen you around here before. Are you new in town? What are you studying?
Well... you're *half* right. Let's just say I'm *new!* And right now, the only thing I'm studying is that growing *bulge* in your pants!


How about we step into the back room and let me take care of that for you, *hmmm?*
Yeah! Sure... you *bet!*


Oh my God! That... that's the *best* blow job I've *ever* had! *It was incredible!!*


Really? I wasn't aware that you'd had that many before... if any... *Jimmy-boy!*
How... how would you know *that?* And why did you just call me '*Jimmy-boy*'? No one calls me that.. no one, that is... *except*...


Surprise. Jimmy-boy! I see that you approve of my new and improved packaging!
Chas?! But... but... you can't be! I mean... you said you were gonna do something like this... but I had no idea you'd be so... so...


Hot? Sexy? Fuckable?!
I'm all that now, Jimmy!
Don't you think so?
It's just so hard to believe!
Chas... the master
manipulator... in that body...
blowing me in the bathroom!


It's Jazmine now, Jimmy! Does this *look* or *feel* like the body of a Chas?... a body that's aching to *fucked*... good and *hard!*
I don't *know*... it's all so... *confusing!*


Please, honey! Horny little Jaz needs to feel your long hard cock up her sweet ass! Don't disappoint me... please?!
Oh, God! You are so sexy! And Chas was kind of an asshole... so it's kinda... 'Karma'-like... so...


Oh God yes!! That's it, baby!
Fuck my asshole... Fuck Chas!
Fuck him good!


Why did we have to leave the bars so *soon!* There were still *plenty* of guys left who need my special... *attention!* *Giggle!!* Where are we anyway?
Just a little *surprise* Chloe and I have for you. Something to help you along with your new life.
A few weeks later...


...so, Chloe and I pooled our money and got this apartment for you! I know its not what you're used to and its in a kind of rough part of town, but...
We know how hard it's been for you to find a place of your own since your folks disowned you and you spent all your money on medical bills, so...


But you guys are the *best!* I can't *believe* you did all this for me! I don't know what to say!
Oh, I have a feeling you'll have quite a *bit* to say any minute now...


Rumplestiltskin!


Oh... my head! Suddenly... so dizzy! I think I'm... I might...
The pre-programmed trigger word finally releases the old Chas from his mental prison, and he finally comes face-to-face with what's been done to him... and what he's become...


Oh my God! I... I... remember... everything!!


Holy shit! What the hell have you fucking bitches done to me?! I didn't want this! You cunts drugged me! You... you...


How's it feel... gorgeous?! Drugged, manipulated, and forced to become something you're not!? Kind of a bummer, don't you think?
Oh, I don't know, Ariel... he sure seemed to take to it all pretty darn quickly. I think we may have just released his inner cocksucker!


No! That's bullshit and you know it! The drugs...
Hmmm... I think you're right, Chloe! Despite the drugs, it didn't take much coaxing at all to make him into a cute little sissy-boy who loved getting it up the ass!
Not to mention the hot and willing cocksucker he's become now. You're right! I don't think we can take all the credit for this!


It's a moot point now, sweetie! This is who you are now! Whether you like it or not, you're addicted to sucking cock and getting fucked up that sweet ass of yours!
No! That isn't true!!


Admit it, honey! Just the *thought* of a big juicy *cock* is making your nipples hard and tingly, isn't it?
Stop it! Please... just stop it!!


Oh, but don't worry, Jaz! Like you said, there's *plenty* of guys out there eager for your *special* talents... at least until they discover what's left of that miserable little *dick* of yours!
You fucking *cunts!* I *hate* you *bitches!!*
Personally, I think it's kind of *cute* myself, but I think you'll find most guys pretty much *repulsed* by the idea of fucking another *guy!*


How the *fuck* am I suppossed to come up with *that* kind of money?!
Well, we'll be out of your hair soon enough, gorgeous! But I thought I'd give you the *lowdown* before we split... *for good!* This apartment is paid for up through the end of the month. That gives you *two weeks* to come up with enough money for next months rent... not to mention food, utilities, clothes...
You'd be surprised how many people are into '*girls*' with your unique... *physiology*, shall we say. Of course, they can be a little bizarre and *twisted* sometimes... but their money is just as green as anyone elses!


Jesus! What the fuck am I gonna do?!
Unlike your plans for me, I'm leaving you with several options! I get the feeling you don't think much of Chloe's suggestion, so I'm going to put my own idea out there for you to ponder.
And being the kind and forgiving person that I am, I just might be able to help you out with this particular option if you decide to go through with it.


But you'll have to ask me very nicely!!


Are you sure its okay for me to borrow these earrings? None of mine go with the new dress I bought.
For the last time, yes! Now get a move on 'cause Prof. Dreamy will be here any minute!
Chapter 20


Don't rush me! I want everything to be *perfect* tonight!
Honey, if you were any more 'perfect', it'd be scary! Speaking of 'perfect'... why don't you have your boyfriend stick around here tonight and we can show him how **we** like to spend our evenings?


He's a college professor, for crying out loud! I don't think he's quite ready for *that*!... at least not *yet*, that is!
Hmmm... a girl can dream, can't she?
Ahhh... that must be the good doctor now!
Knock Knock!!


What's up, Doc?
As much as I hate that old line, I never tire hearing it from you, Chloe! How are you doing?


Just peachy, Doc! You might have to get comfortable, though, while our girl gets herself all gorgeous and everything!
Why that shouldn't take anytime at all, then, should it?


Keep saying things like that and you just might get lucky, mister!


Whew! With a vision like you at my side, I'm already the luckiest guy alive!
Good response! See why I keep him around, roomie?
And here I thought it was just because of his cute ass!

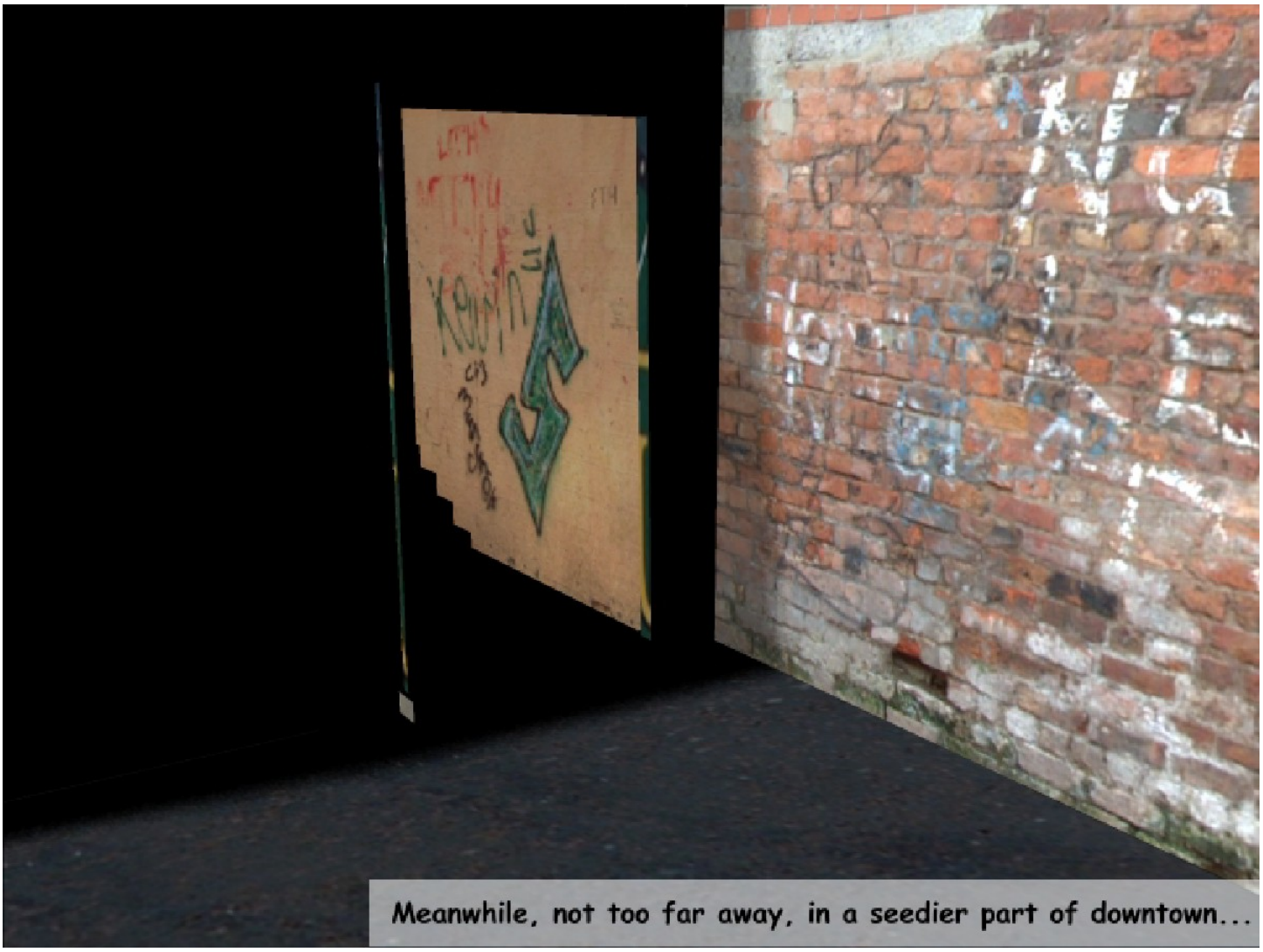

You two have fun! Try and have her back by June this time, okay Doc?
No promises, Chloe! No promises!
Let's go, you!


Even if it wasn't the original Broadway cast, I still loved that show! Thank you again for getting such ***wonderful*** tickets!
In the future, I think I'll make sure I get tickets farther from the stage. I'm positive at least half the performers were distracted by you and that dress!


My place again, huh? Does that mean that you and Chloe have given up trying to get me into a more 'unconventional' scenario?
Oh really?! Then maybe we'll just have to go to your place so I can remove it... if it bothers you *that* much!

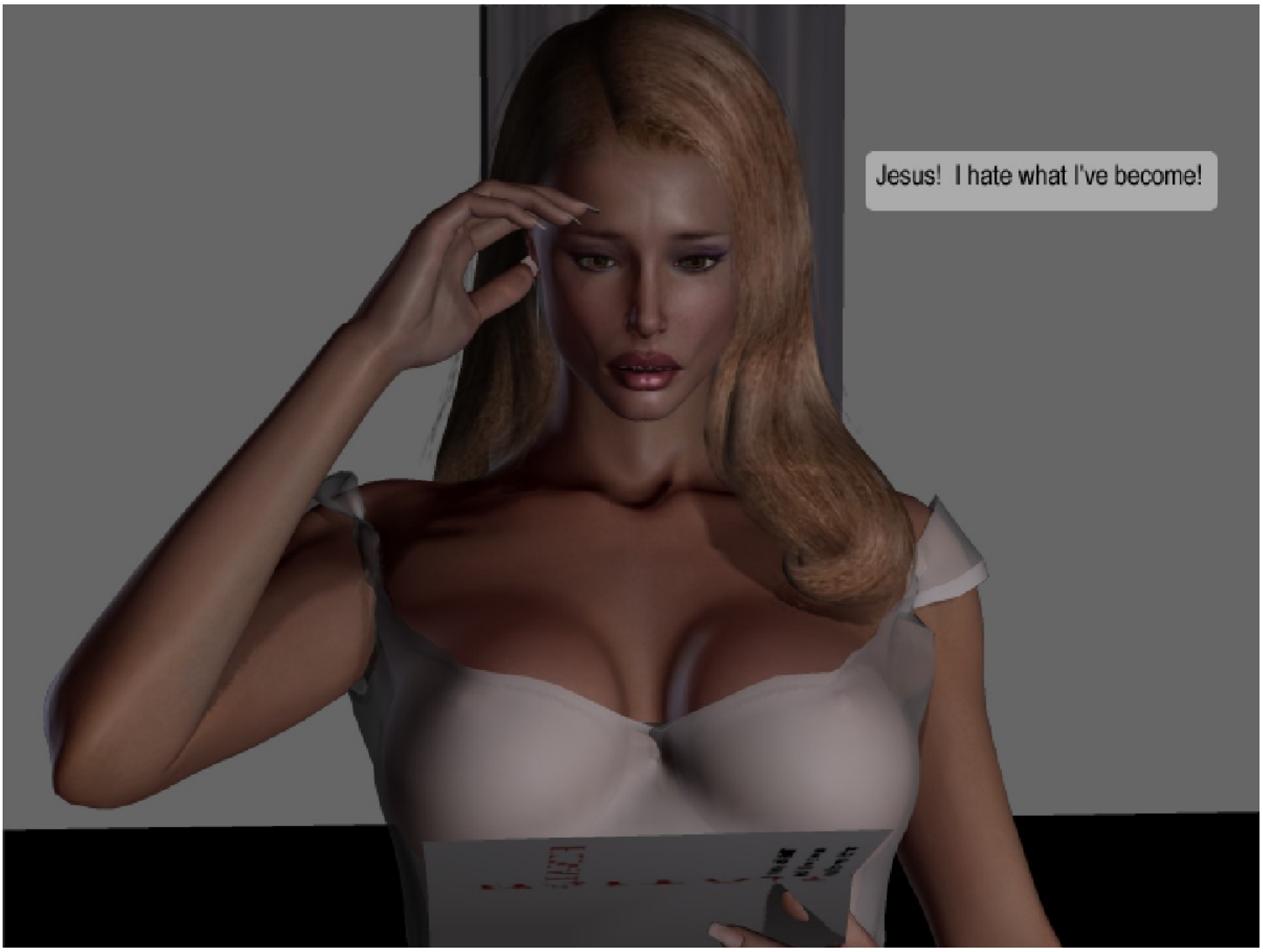

How long have you known about that?!
Honey, I may be an 'absent-minded professor', but I'm not stupid! I could tell from the beginning how close you and Chloe are. I'm just thankful that she's willing to share you with me!


Well then, love, let's go back to my place and we'll show you the true meaning of the word 'share'!
Lead on, love!


Meanwhile, not too far away, in a seedier part of downtown...


Shit! I thought I'd made enough in tips this month to take care of these bills!
Jaz returns home after a long day of pushing wings.


But it looks like I'll have to go for the quick cash... *again!*


Jesus! I hate what I've become!


A short time later...
Hey baby! You and your friend lookin' for some fun?


Two for the price of one!
Any way you want it!


So, how do you boys like it?
You can take me in the front...
or from behind!


Baby, I can suck the chrome off a hubcap, if that;s what you like. And I just go *crazy* when I get it in the ass!
Leave the ass-fuckin' for the fag-boys, bitch! I'm a pussy man, so for starts I'm gonna take that snatch of yours from behind while you suck off my friend here. Then we'll see what happens next...!


Feigning the pleasure she doesn't feel in her new pussy, Jaz manages *some* satisfaction by sating her ever-growing addiction to cum. Any orgasm she *ever* hopes to achieve, however, can only come from her tender, ripe ass...
... since her new pussy was deliberately designed with *no* nerve endings.


Across town, a much more enthusiastic, and loving coupling is underway.


After a long and sometimes torturous journey...


The End
... Alex has finally found home.