CURSE OF DESTINY

By Cassie Rose Watson

CONTENT WARNING

This comic contains sexual content, male to female transformation, forced feminisation and bimbofication.

The above may be offensive to some readers. Reader discretion is advised.
This book is not suitable for anyone under the age of 18 (or the legal age of the local viewing area).

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TO SUPPORT MY WORK AND FOR MORE EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

February 11th
District Court

Dustin King was a troubled young man. At 18 years of age he had been to court no less than 10 times on minor charges. Every time his lawyers, paid for by his Archeologist father, had been good enough to get him off. This time however, he had been caught dealing large amounts of pot to kids at the local high school.

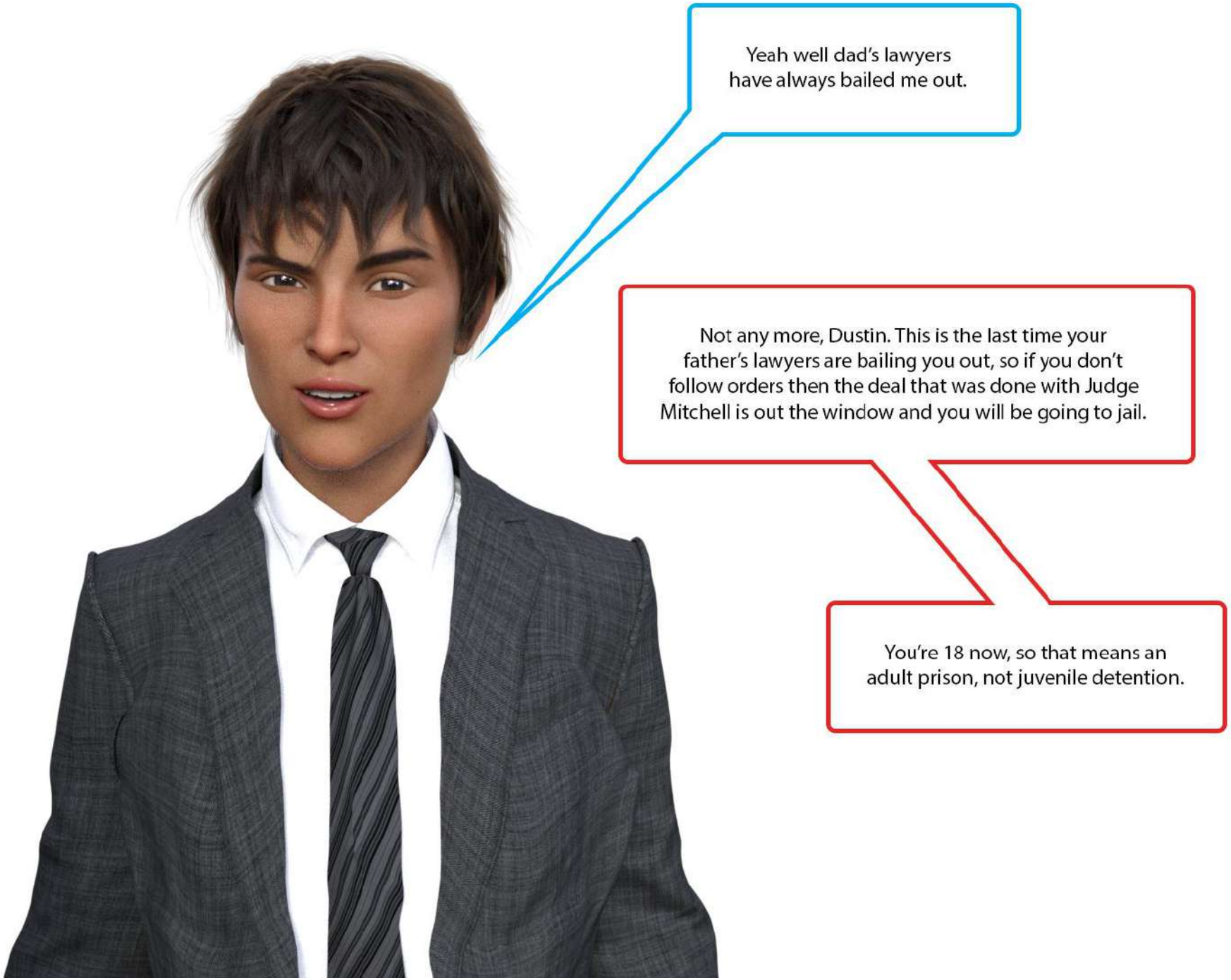
As a result, he was brought in front of Judge Gertrude Mitchell, one of the toughest judges in the country. She didn't like unruly young men, nor rude individuals. Unfortunately, Dustin was both.

I hereby sentence the defendant, Dustin King, to 18 months home detention, with 6 months suspended on the grounds…

I can't believe you Dustin. Your father and I had discussed this with you numerous times, yet you still continued to ignore our advice.

Well young man, that is about to change. No longer will you be able to dismiss what we say. You will do as we say and there will be no questions asked.

You are so lucky that your father has a wonderful legal team, otherwise you would be in jail by now.

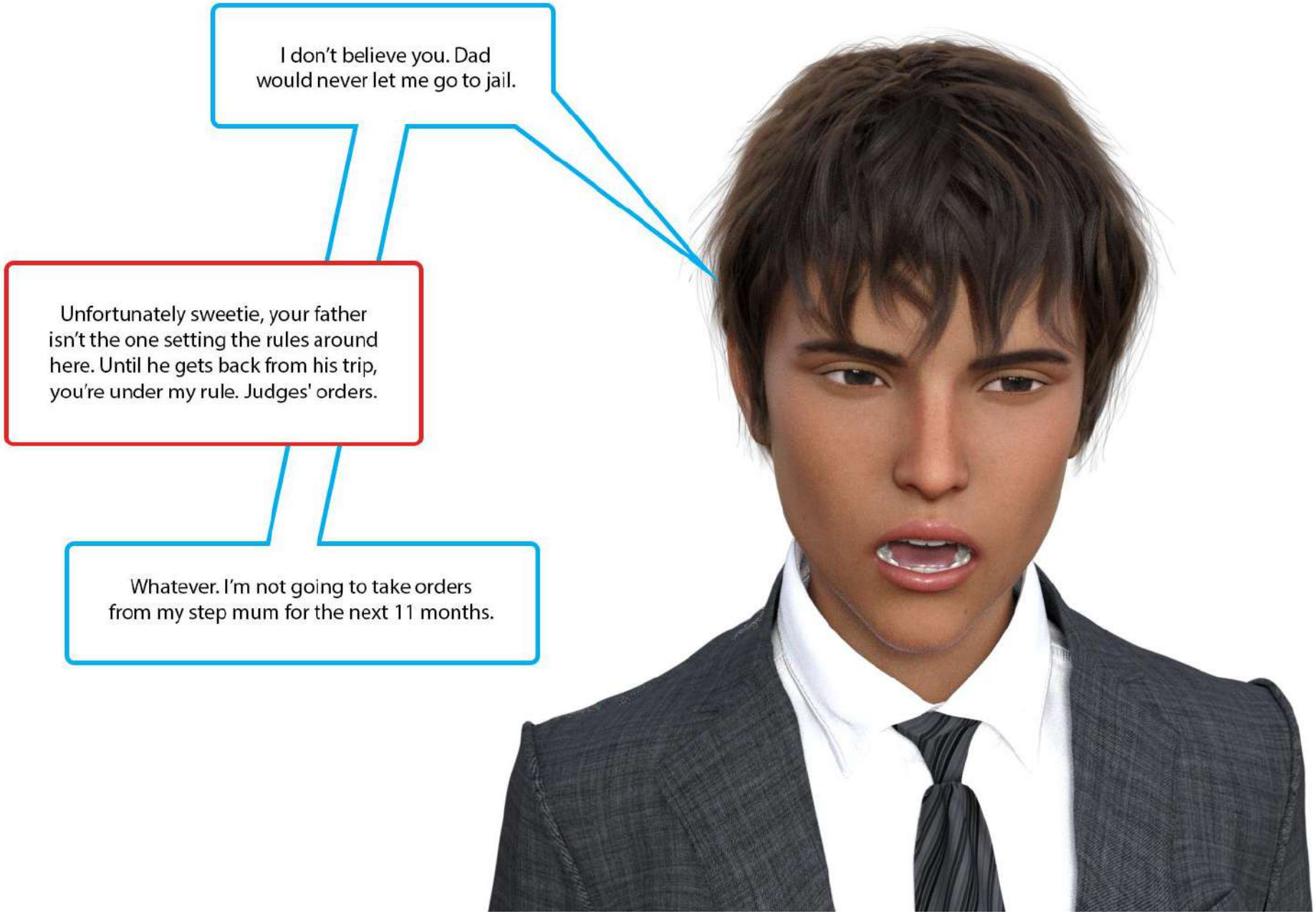

Yeah well dad's lawyers have always bailed me out.
Not any more, Dustin. This is the last time your father's lawyers are bailing you out, so if you don't follow orders then the deal that was done with Judge Mitchell is out the window and you will be going to jail.
You're 18 now, so that means an adult prison, not juvenile detention.

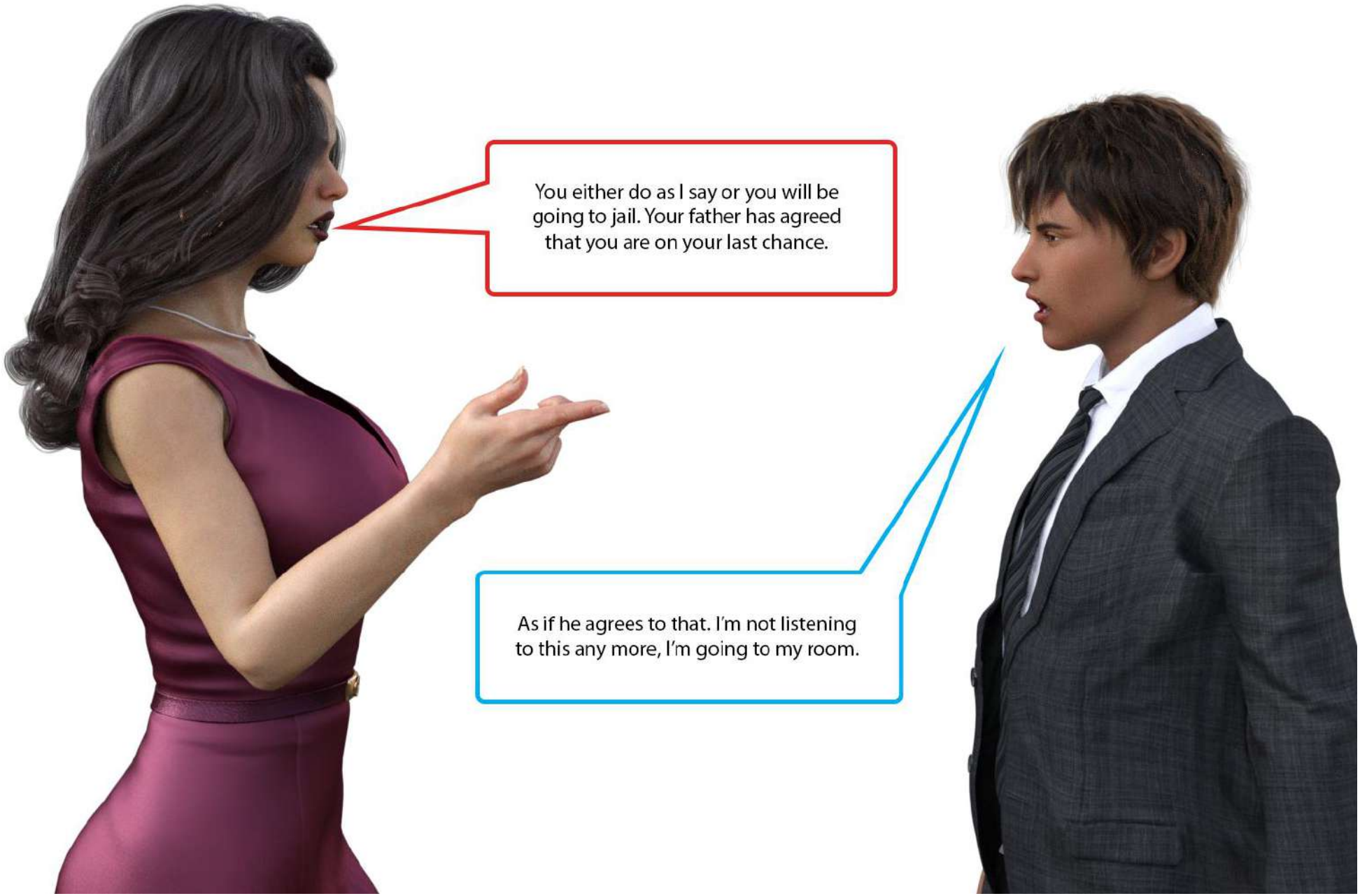
Fuck. A normal jail would be hell. I'd get beat up for sure.

But my dad wouldn't let that happen to me. He's always had my back.

laugh

Nah, he'd never abandon me like that. I mean, what would he do without his only son?


I don't believe you. Dad would never let me go to jail.
Unfortunately sweetie, your father isn't the one setting the rules around here. Until he gets back from his trip, you're under my rule. Judges' orders.
Whatever. I'm not going to take orders from my step mum for the next 11 months.


You either do as I say or you will be going to jail. Your father has agreed that you are on your last chance.
As if he agrees to that. I'm not listening to this any more, I'm going to my room.

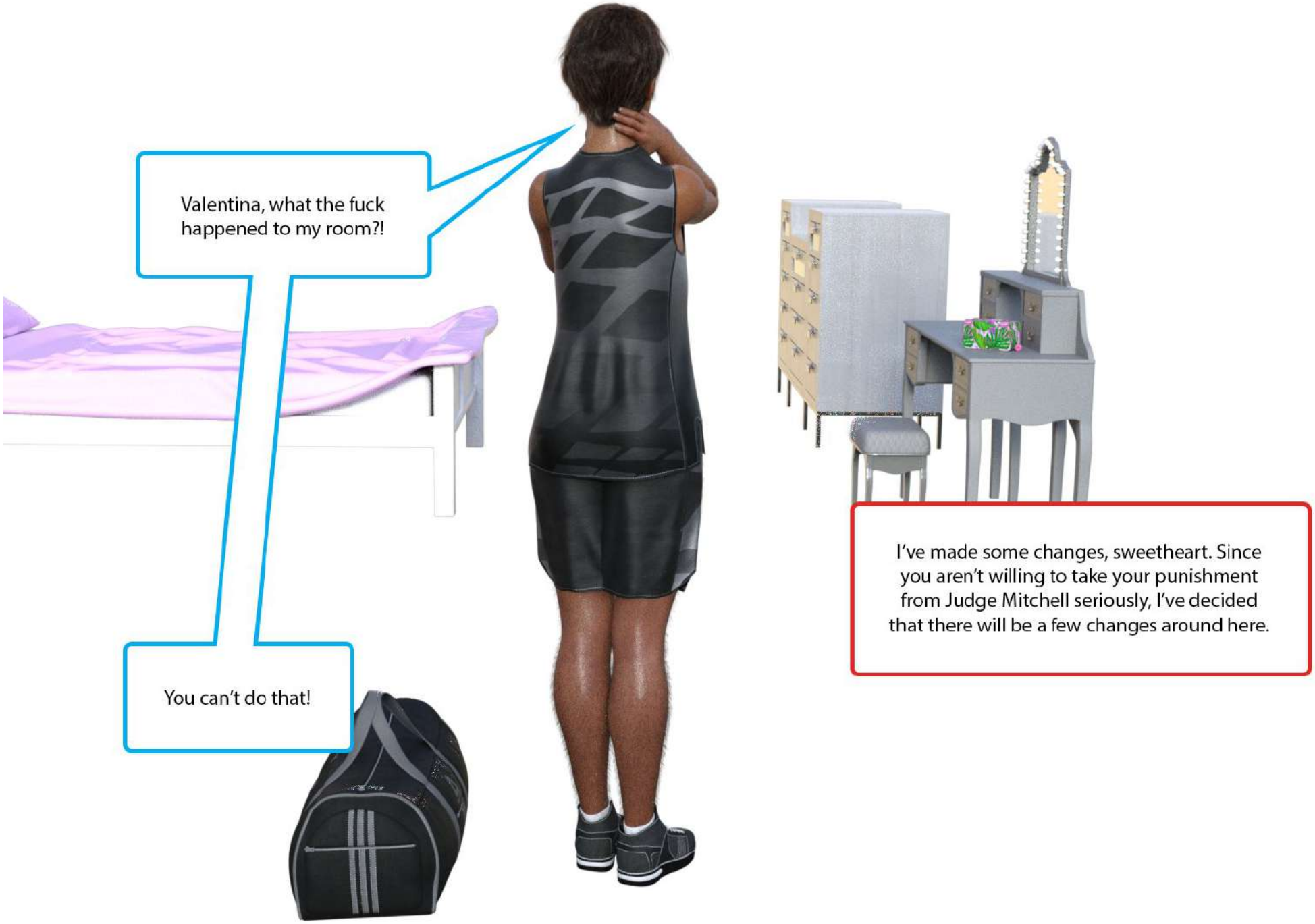
The Next Day
King Residence

Phew. That was such a good workout.
Nothing like a gym busting session to get over
the bullshit of the last few days.

Can't wait to hit the shower
and crash on the couch for the rest of the day.
I wonder if I can get Valentina to get me a few more
video games now that I'll be spending most of my
time at home for the next 12 months.

opens door

What the actual fu-


Valentina, what the fuck happened to my room?!
You can't do that!
I've made some changes, sweetheart. Since you aren't willing to take your punishment from Judge Mitchell seriously, I've decided that there will be a few changes around here.

I certainly can, and I will. You aren't taking this seriously Dustin. After all, you've already broken the house arrest by going to the gym this morning, then going out to meet your friends.

opens drawer

What would have happened if you were caught? Do you want to go to jail?

opens drawer

So, as punishment, whilst you were gone I replaced all of your clothes and had some new furniture installed.

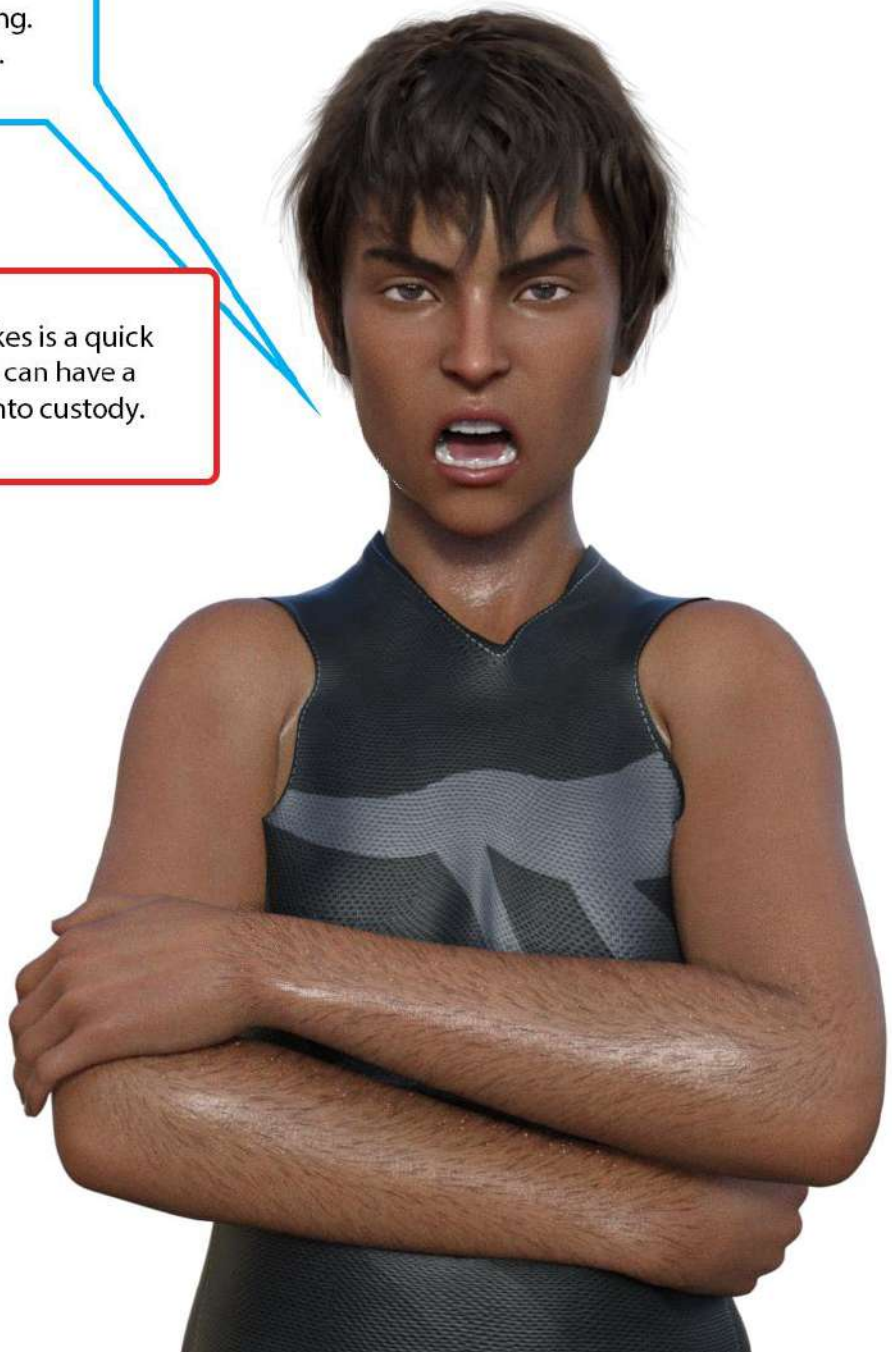
You replaced them all with girls' clothing and a fucking vanity.
Correct. Your new clothing is now in your drawers and in your wardrobe.
But before you get changed into them, we need you out of those smelly gym clothes and you need to hop into a shower.

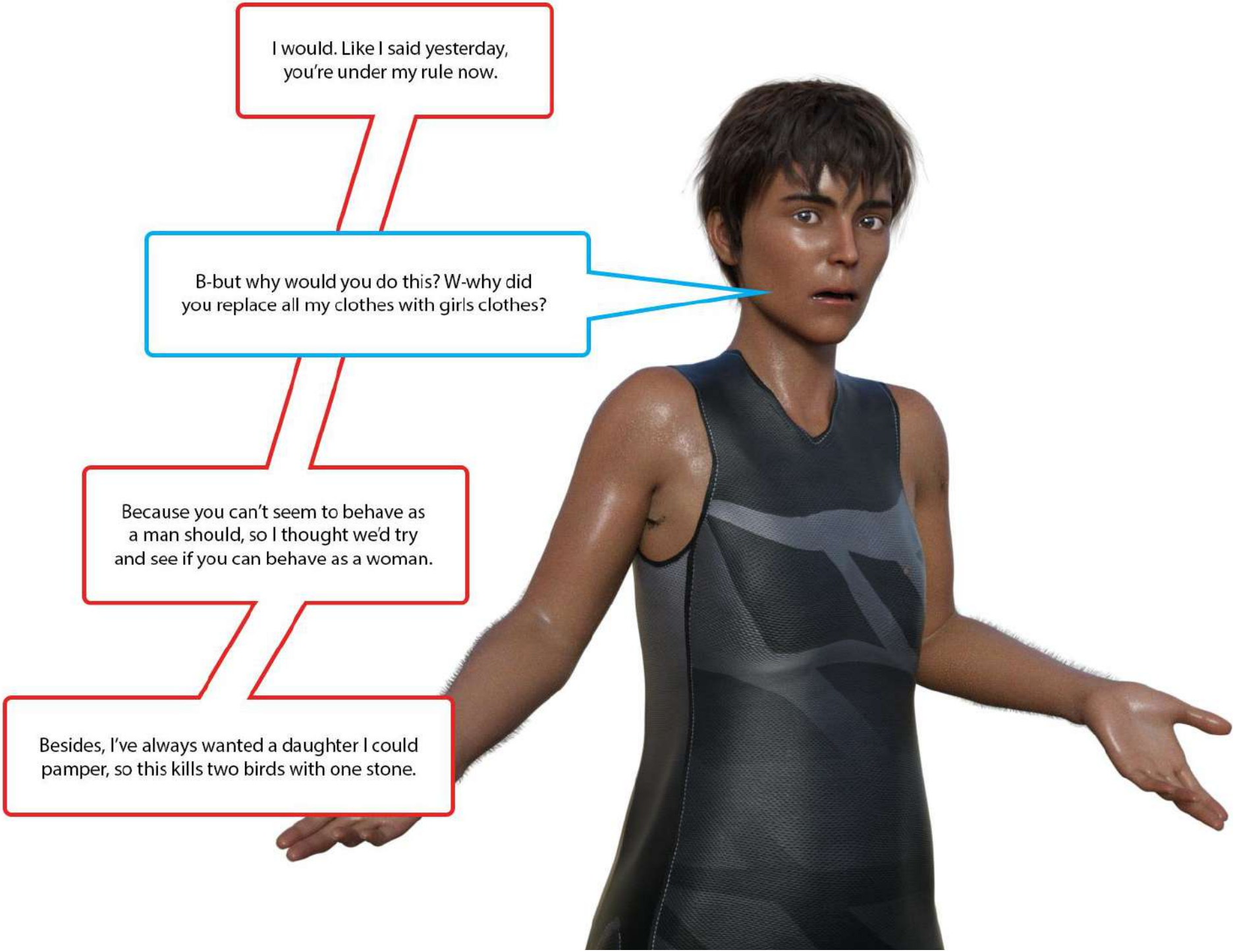
No way. I'm not going to give you the last of my guy clothes. This is crazy. I'm going. Anything is better than being stuck here.

Including jail? Because all it takes is a quick call to Judge Mitchell and we can have a lovely policeman escort you into custody.

I'm sure you'd like that wouldn't you Dustin?

You wouldn't dare.




I would. Like I said yesterday, you're under my rule now.
B-but why would you do this? W-why did you replace all my clothes with girls clothes?
Because you can't seem to behave as a man should, so I thought we'd try and see if you can behave as a woman.
Besides, I've always wanted a daughter I could pamper, so this kills two birds with one stone.

B-but I don't want to be a woman.

That's not for you to decide right now Dustin. You are to be a woman until I see that your behaviour has improved.

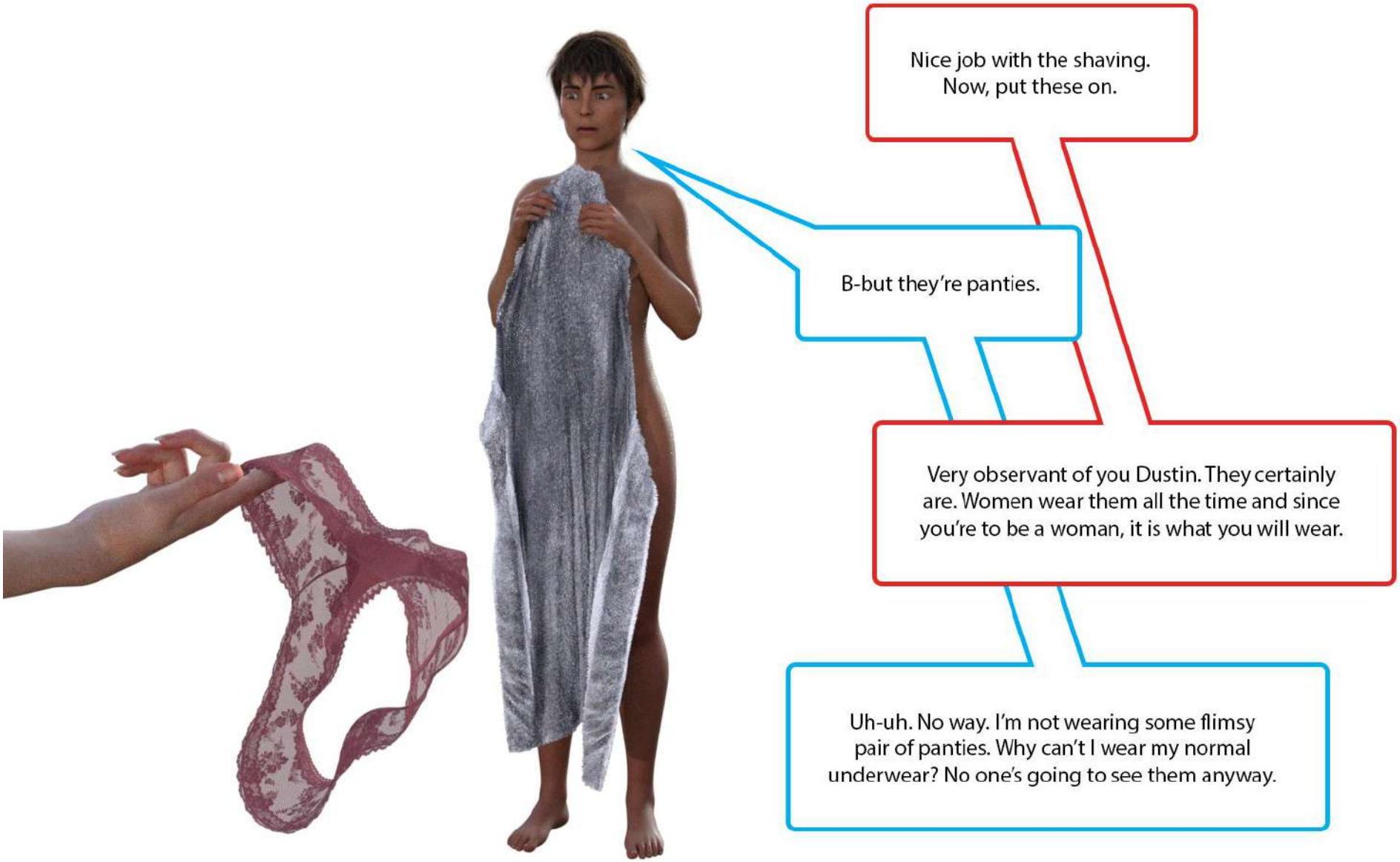
I don't have much of a choice right now. All of my clothes are gone and dad's clothes wouldn't fit me.

My best chance of escaping this craziness is to play along for now. I mean, what's the worst she could do?

What just happened? Did I just willingly shave my legs, chest and underarms? Valentina just told me what to do and I did it.

I've never done that before. I've always felt I had the upper hand with her. How did I cave so quickly?

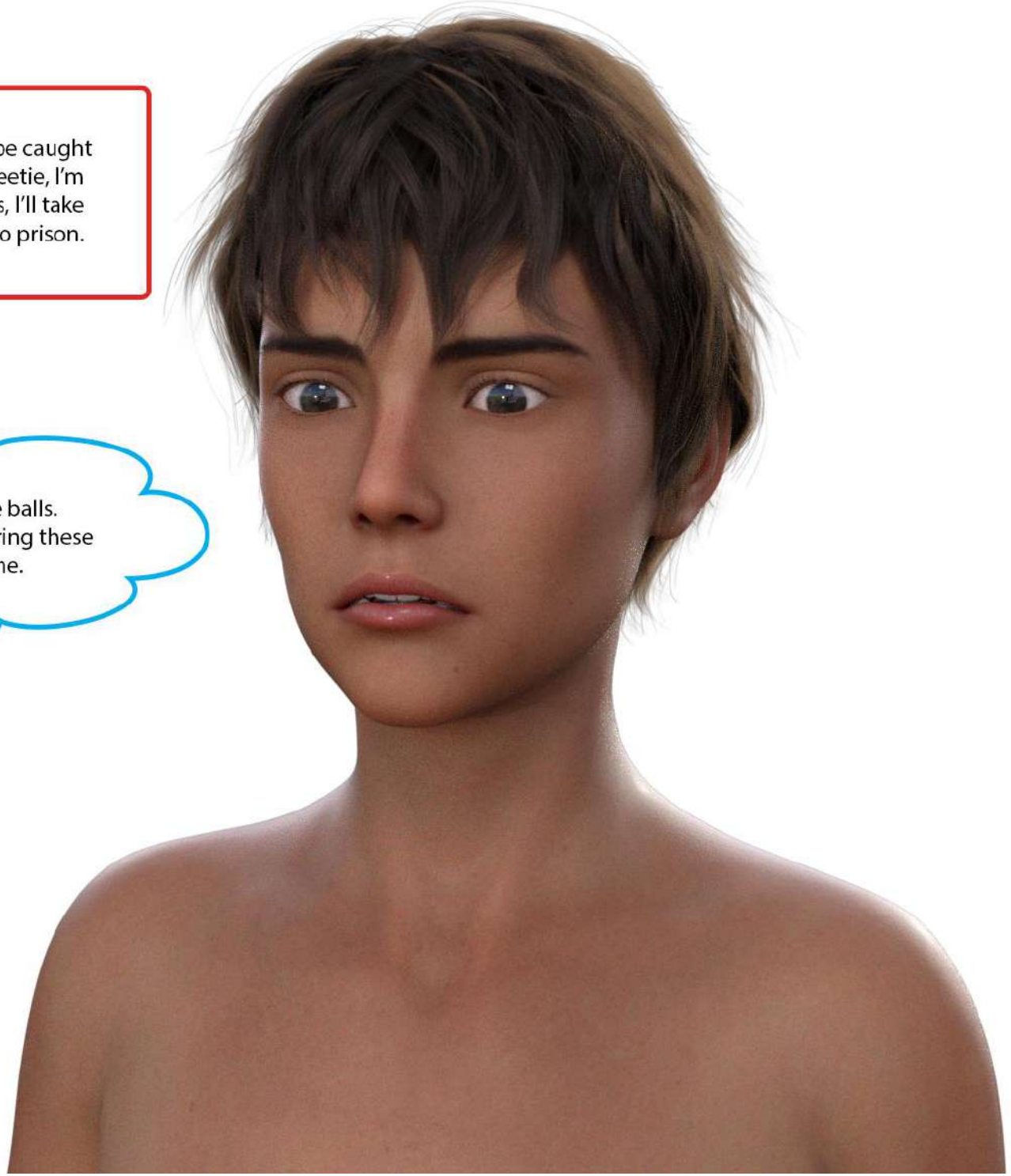
I need to stand up for myself and not give in to her demands


Nice job with the shaving. Now, put these on.
B-but they're panties.
Very observant of you Dustin. They certainly are. Women wear them all the time and since you're to be a woman, it is what you will wear.
Uh-uh. No way. I'm not wearing some flimsy pair of panties. Why can't I wear my normal underwear? No one's going to see them anyway.

Because no daughter of mine would ever be caught wearing men's underwear. Remember sweetie, I'm the boss in this house. If you don't like this, I'll take you to the police station and you can go to prison.

Shit, she really does have me by the balls. I need to find an escape. I can't be wearing these panties. They'd barely support me.

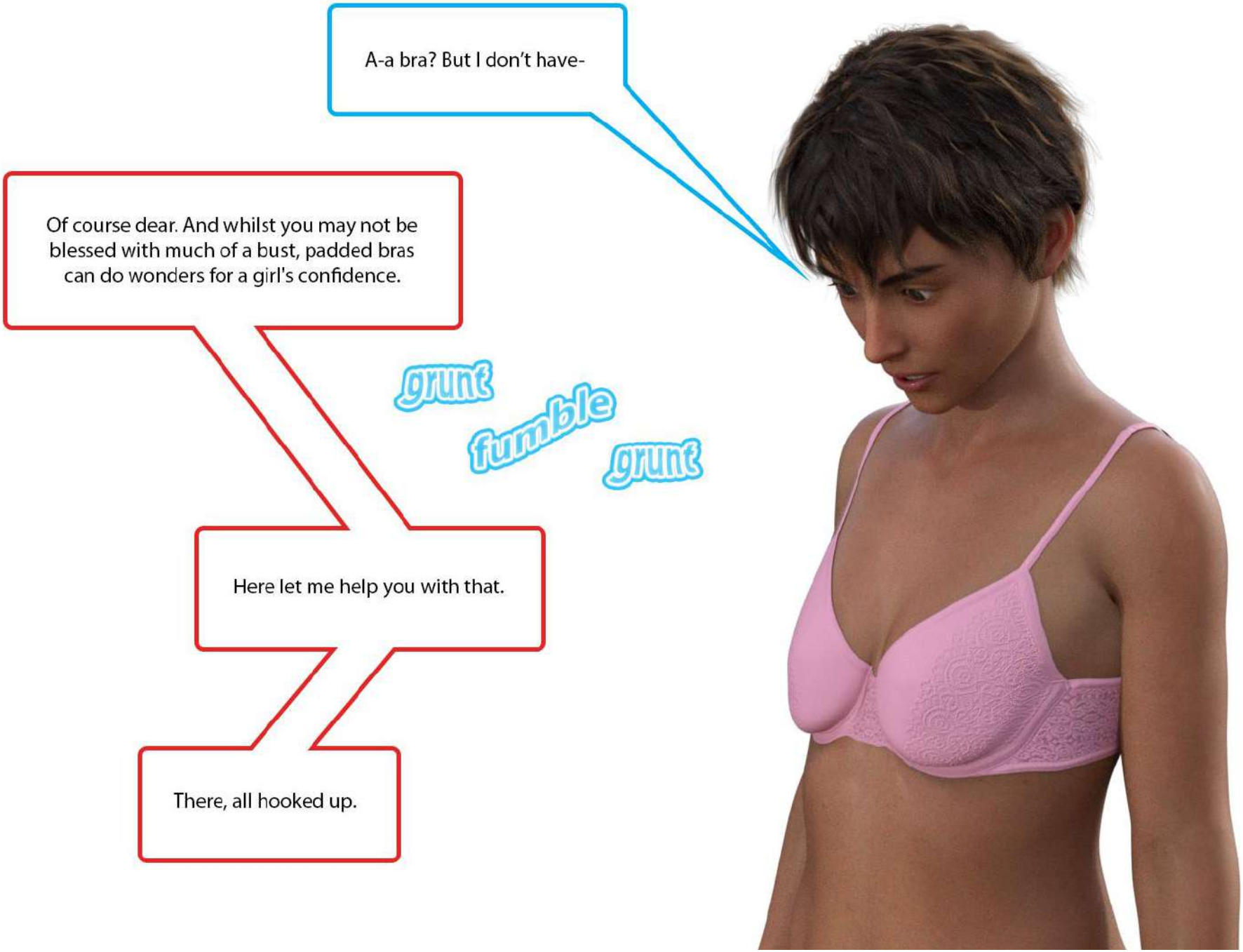
B-but they're so flimsy.



That's fashion darling. We girls have to suffer for our fashion. You'll soon learn that most clothes for women are not designed for comfort.

But that's the price we pay to look as good as we do.

grumble


A-a bra? But I don't have-
Of course dear. And whilst you may not be blessed with much of a bust, padded bras can do wonders for a girl's confidence.
grunt
fumble
grunt
Here let me help you with that.
There, all hooked up.

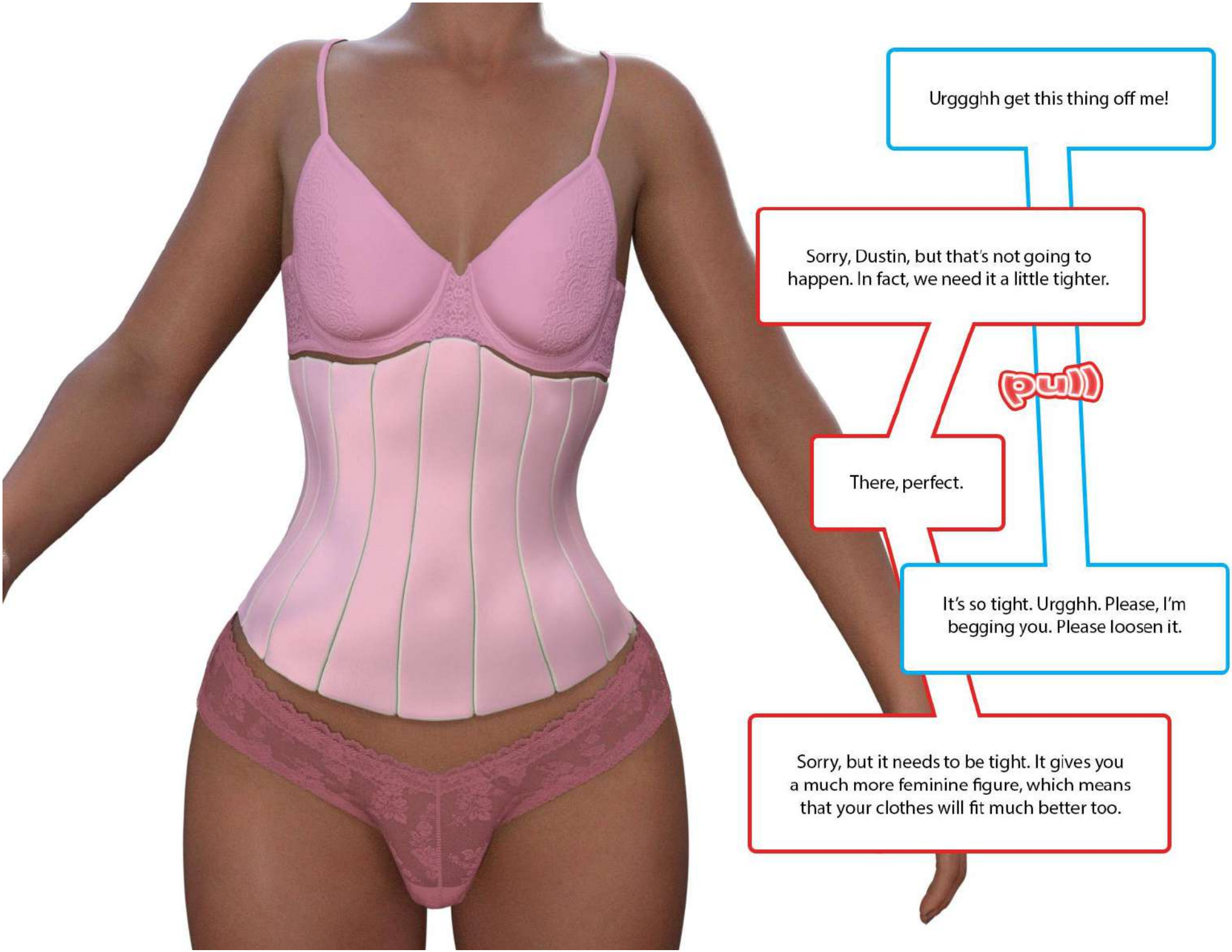
Now, this isn't going to be fun-

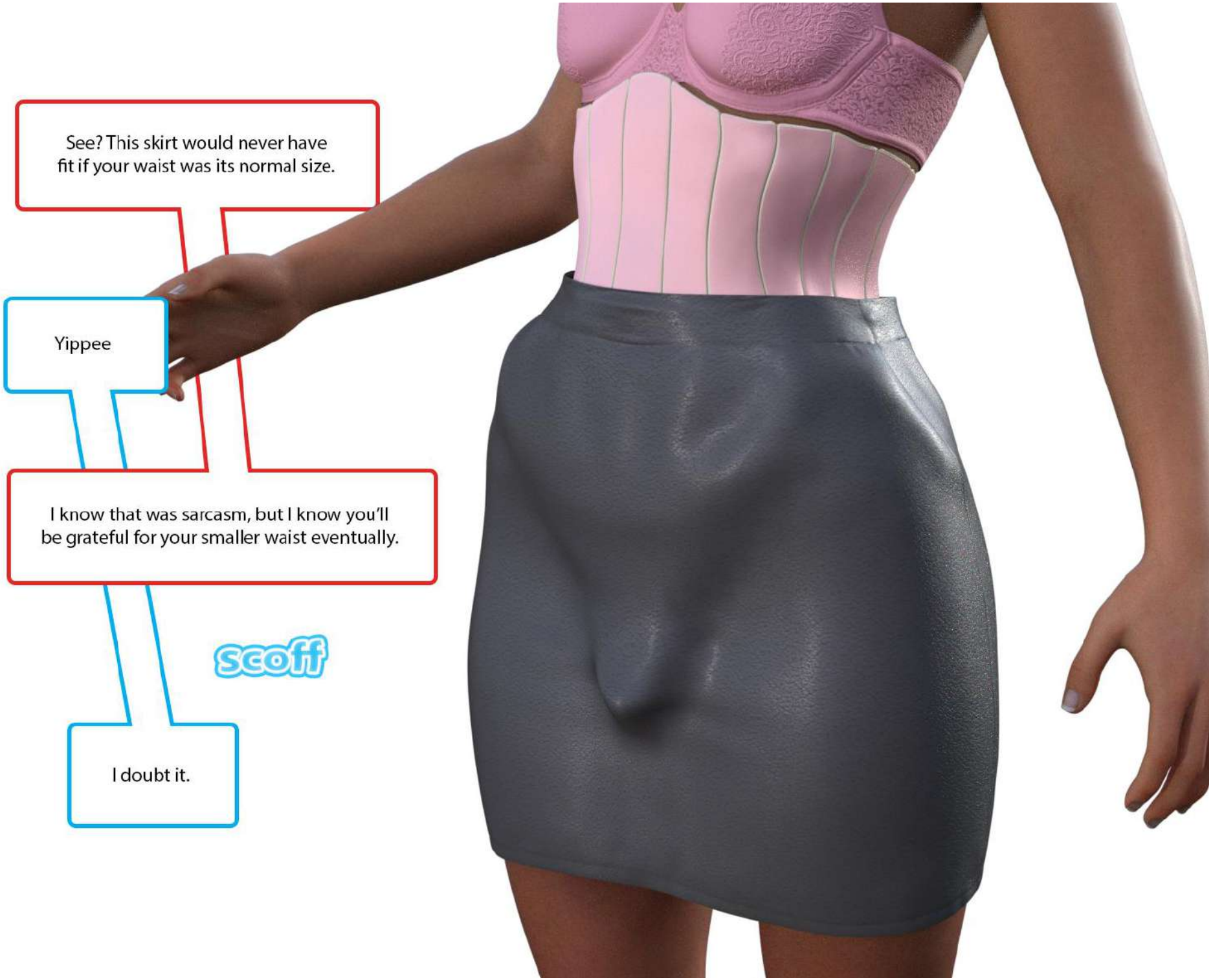
None of this is fun, Valentina. How could any of this be fun?

It can be fun if you give it a chance.

scoff

But we also need you to have a feminine figure. Luckily I have just the thing.


Urggghh get this thing off me!
Sorry, Dustin, but that's not going to happen. In fact, we need it a little tighter.
(pull)
There, perfect.
It's so tight. Urgghh. Please, I'm begging you. Please loosen it.
Sorry, but it needs to be tight. It gives you a much more feminine figure, which means that your clothes will fit much better too.


See? This skirt would never have fit if your waist was its normal size.
Yippee
I know that was sarcasm, but I know you'll be grateful for your smaller waist eventually.
scoff
I doubt it.

Wow. You look amazing Dustin. I'm impressed by how feminine you look in your outfit. Although that bulge doesn't look feminine in the slightest.

laugh

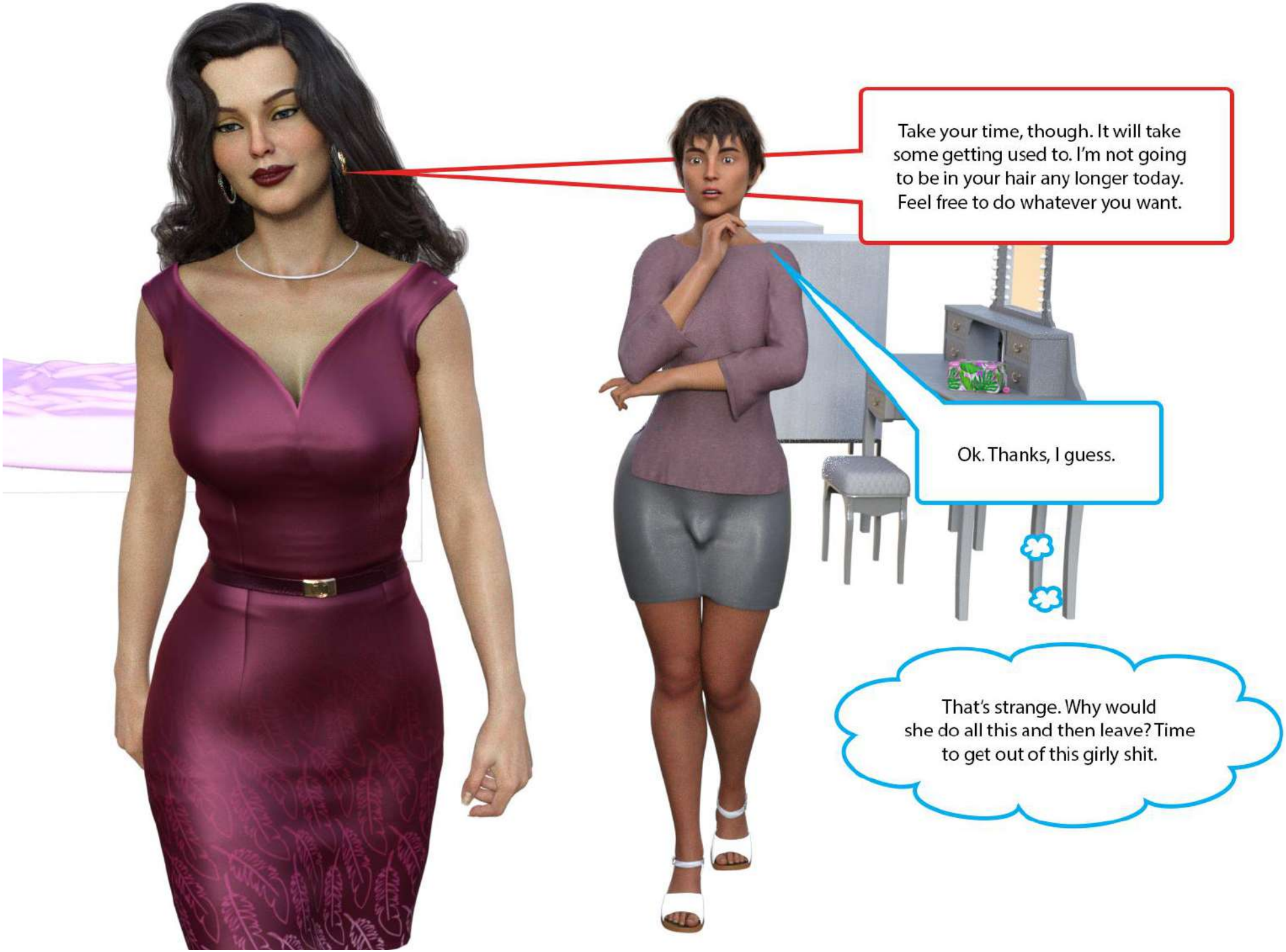
Whatever. Can I take all this off now? These heels are killing me. I feel like I'm about to fall at any moment.

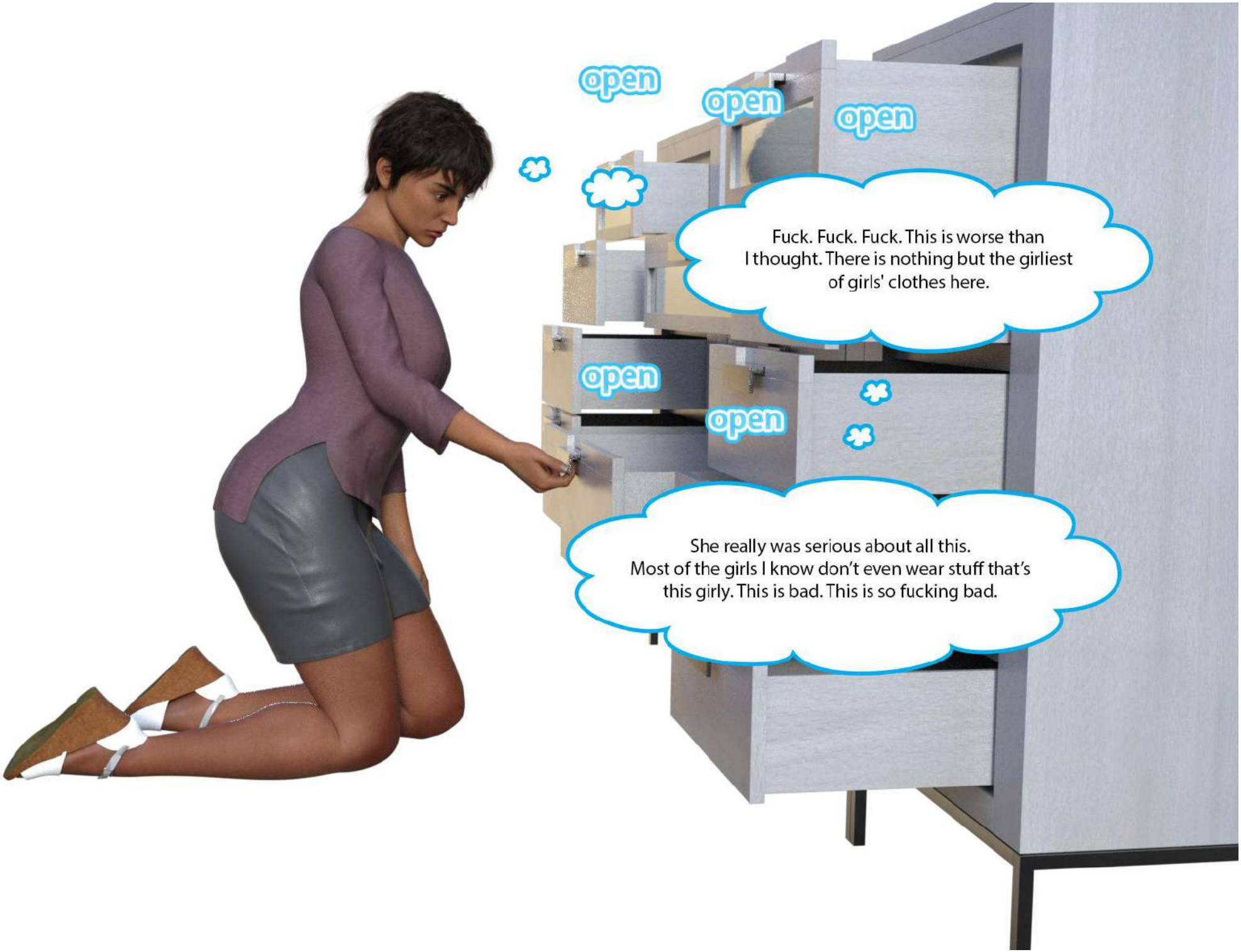
Sweetie, they're 2-inch wedges. You'll be wearing heels that are much higher and more treacherous than those in the future.

scoff

I don't think so. Why can't I just wear flats anyway?

Dustin, girls don't wear flats all the time. There is a wide variety of shoes that are available to women. Depending on their outfit, they can wear a comfortable pair of wedges, a sky high pair of stilettos , or any number of other options.
So you're wearing shoes with heels to get you accustomed to them. You're starting a long way behind most girls your age, so we need to get you familiar with all types of heels as quickly as possible.


Take your time, though. It will take some getting used to. I'm not going to be in your hair any longer today. Feel free to do whatever you want.
Ok. Thanks, I guess.
That's strange. Why would she do all this and then leave? Time to get out of this girly shit.


open
open
open
Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. This is worse than I thought. There is nothing but the girliest of girls' clothes here.
open
open
She really was serious about all this. Most of the girls I know don't even wear stuff that's this girly. This is bad. This is so fucking bad.

rummage
Surely there's a pair of shorts or pants in here somewhere.
rummage
Come on. There has to be something.
Aha! Found some shorts. They're a bit small, but I'm sure they'll do fine.

Oh fuck. This isn't any better than the skirt. At least the skirt covered more of me. These are almost painted on.

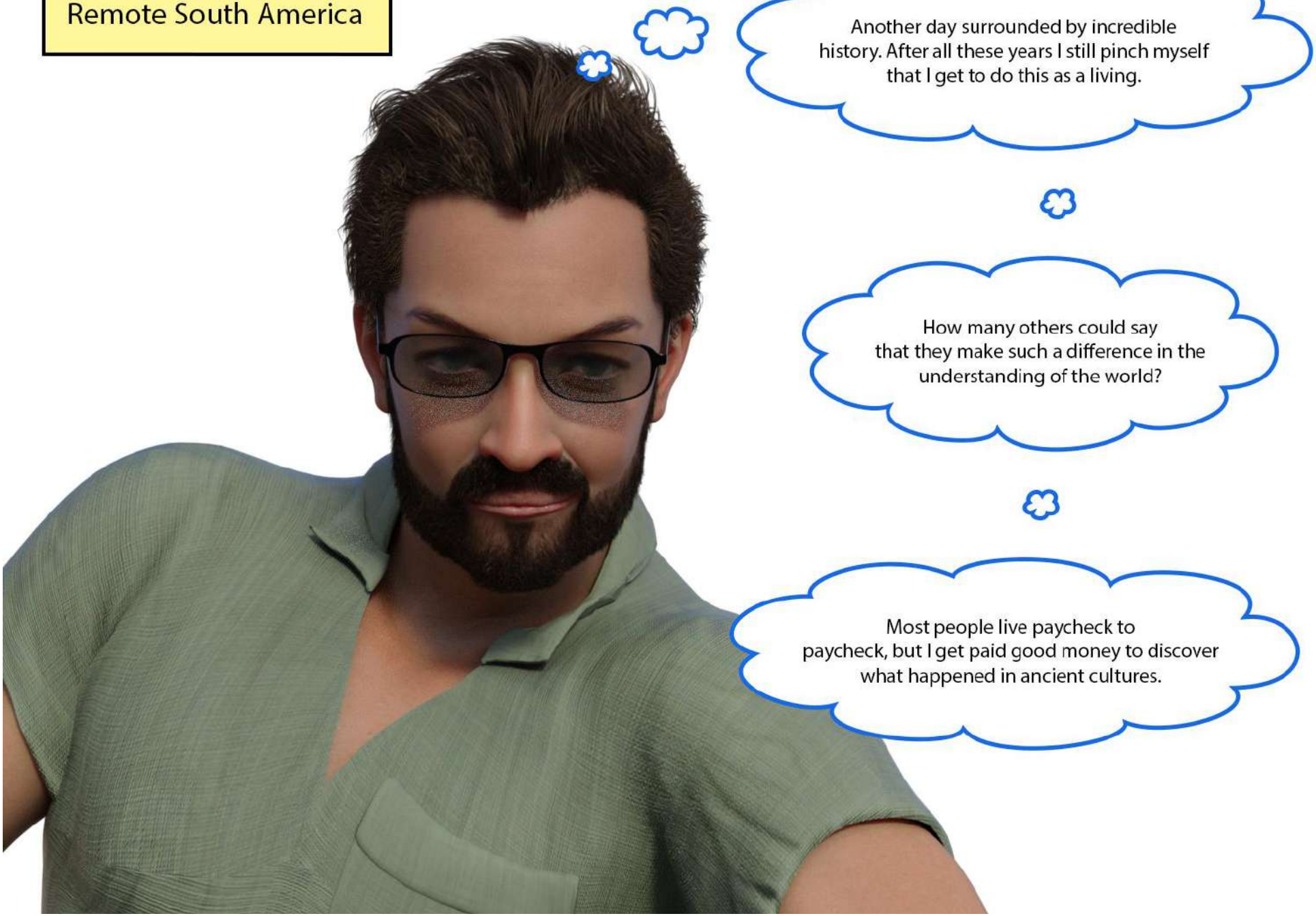
Not to mention uncomfortable. The little guy is so crushed down there, it's worse than I could imagine.

sigh

If this is the least girly option in my wardrobe, I'm in a lot of trouble. I need to find a way out before Valentina goes too far.

Meanwhile

Remote South America



What's truly remarkable is that I get to order around the locals and the rest of the archeological team.
I feel like a true King with my loyal subjects following my every command.
It's important that these inferior beings know their place in the world.

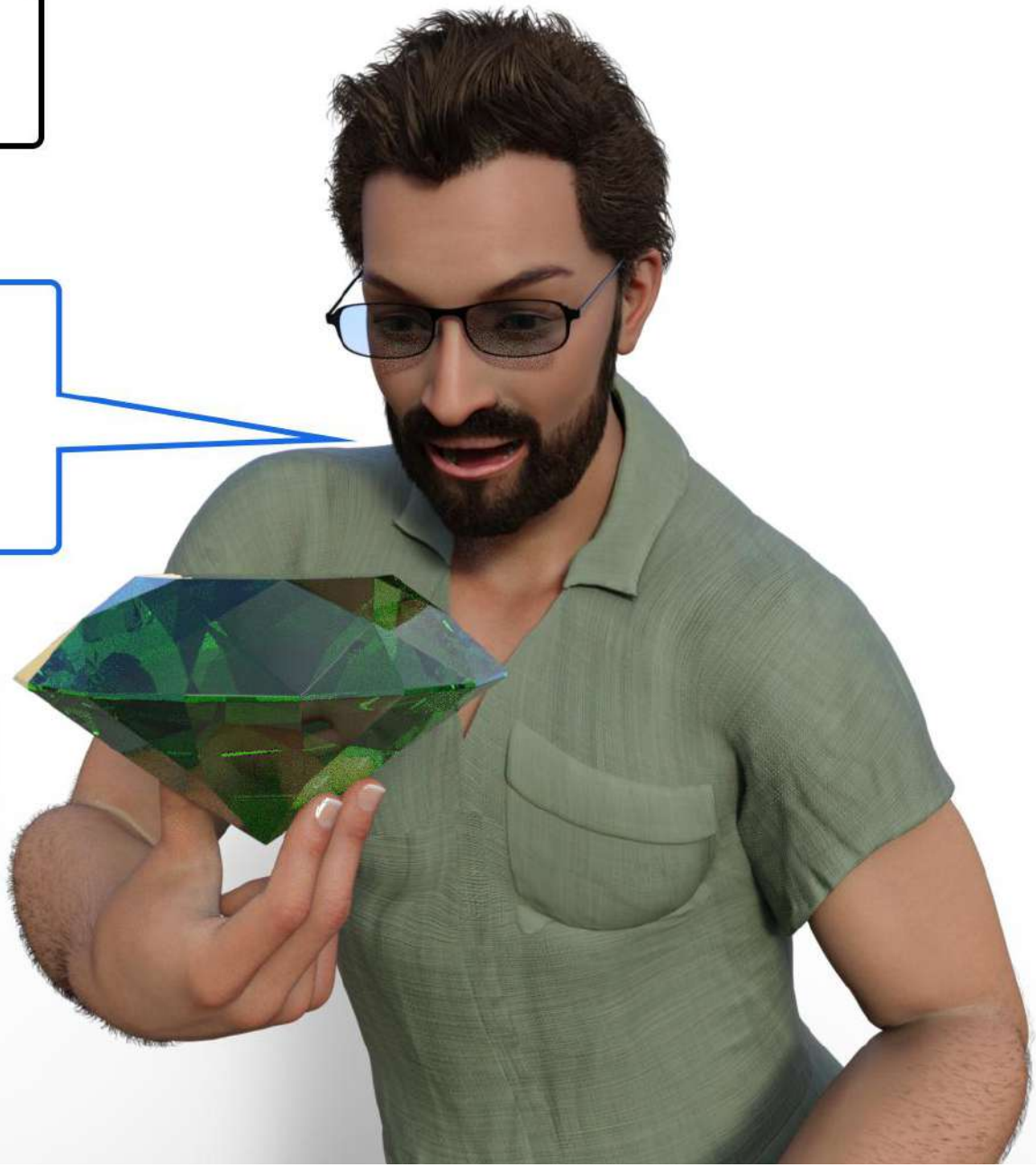
Hang on. What's this?!
It can't be.

Eureka!
I found it. I finally found it.

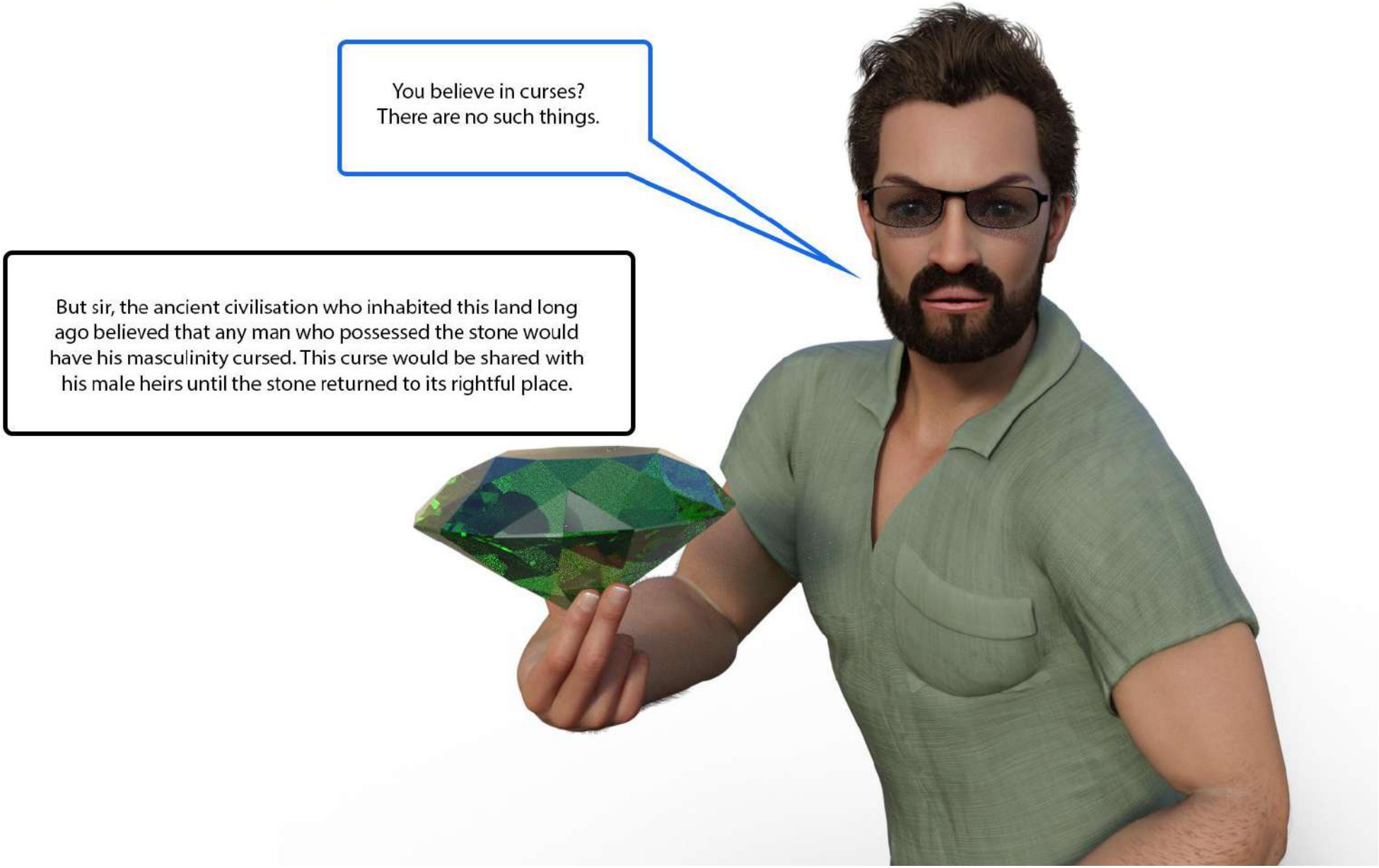
What did you find sir?

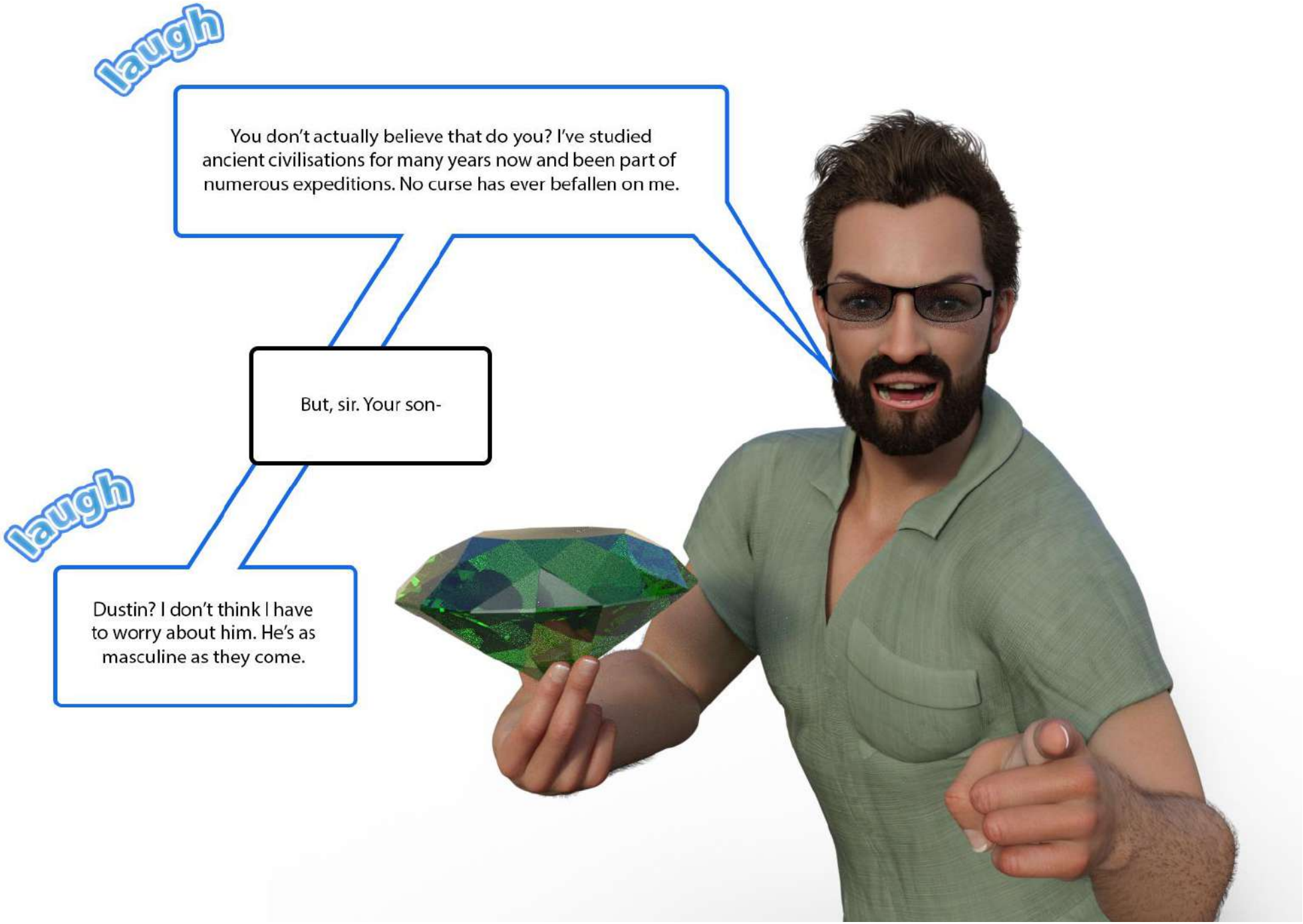
I have it. I have the stone. I found
the Destiny Stone.
After all these long years searching,
I finally have it in my possession.

Oh no sir, do not take that stone. The
Destiny Stone is known to be cursed.
Please sir, I warn you. Don't take it.



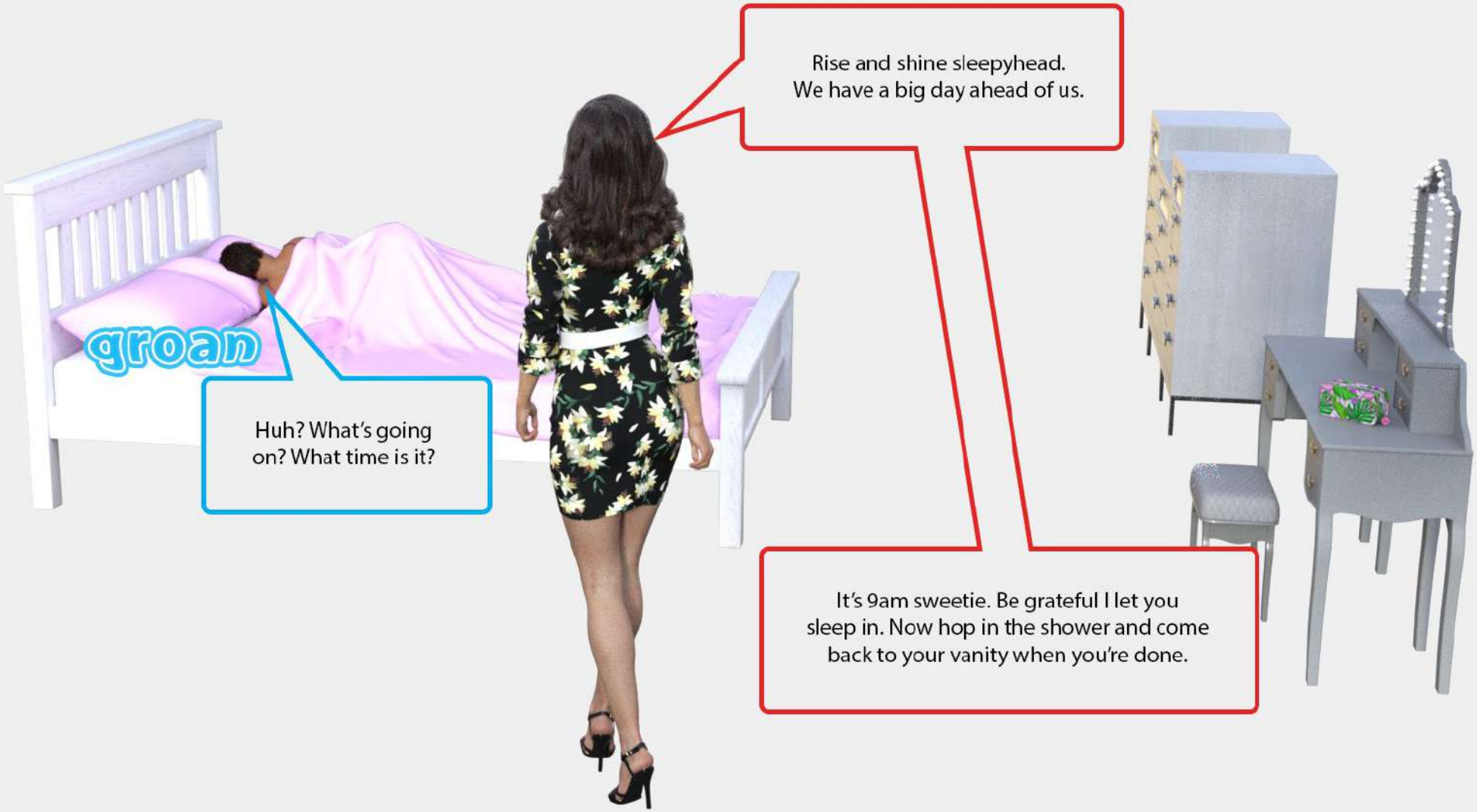
scoff

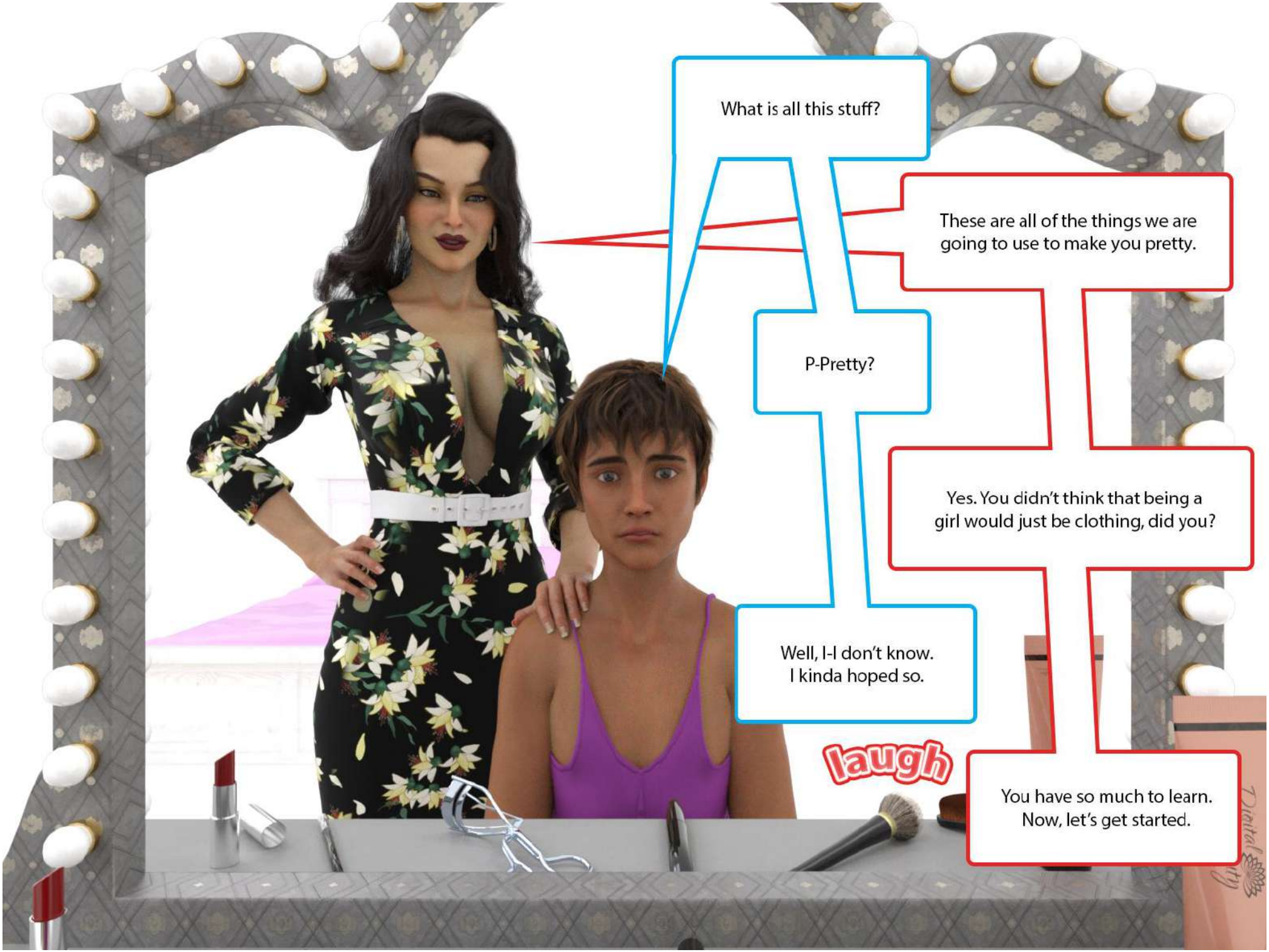

You believe in curses?
There are no such things.
But sir, the ancient civilisation who inhabited this land long ago believed that any man who possessed the stone would have his masculinity cursed. This curse would be shared with his male heirs until the stone returned to its rightful place.

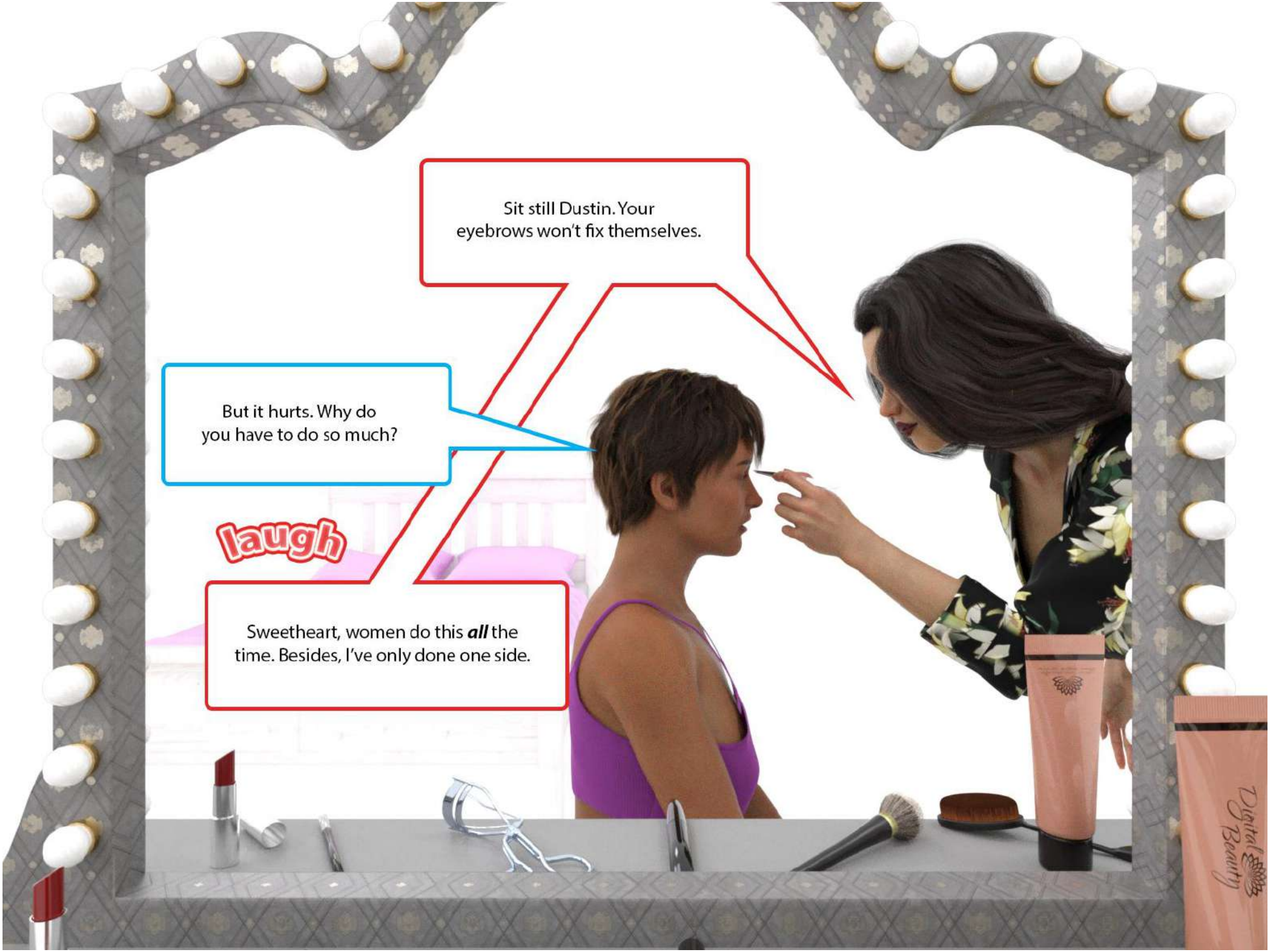

laugh
You don't actually believe that do you? I've studied ancient civilisations for many years now and been part of numerous expeditions. No curse has ever befallen on me.
But, sir. Your son-
laugh
Dustin? I don't think I have to worry about him. He's as masculine as they come.

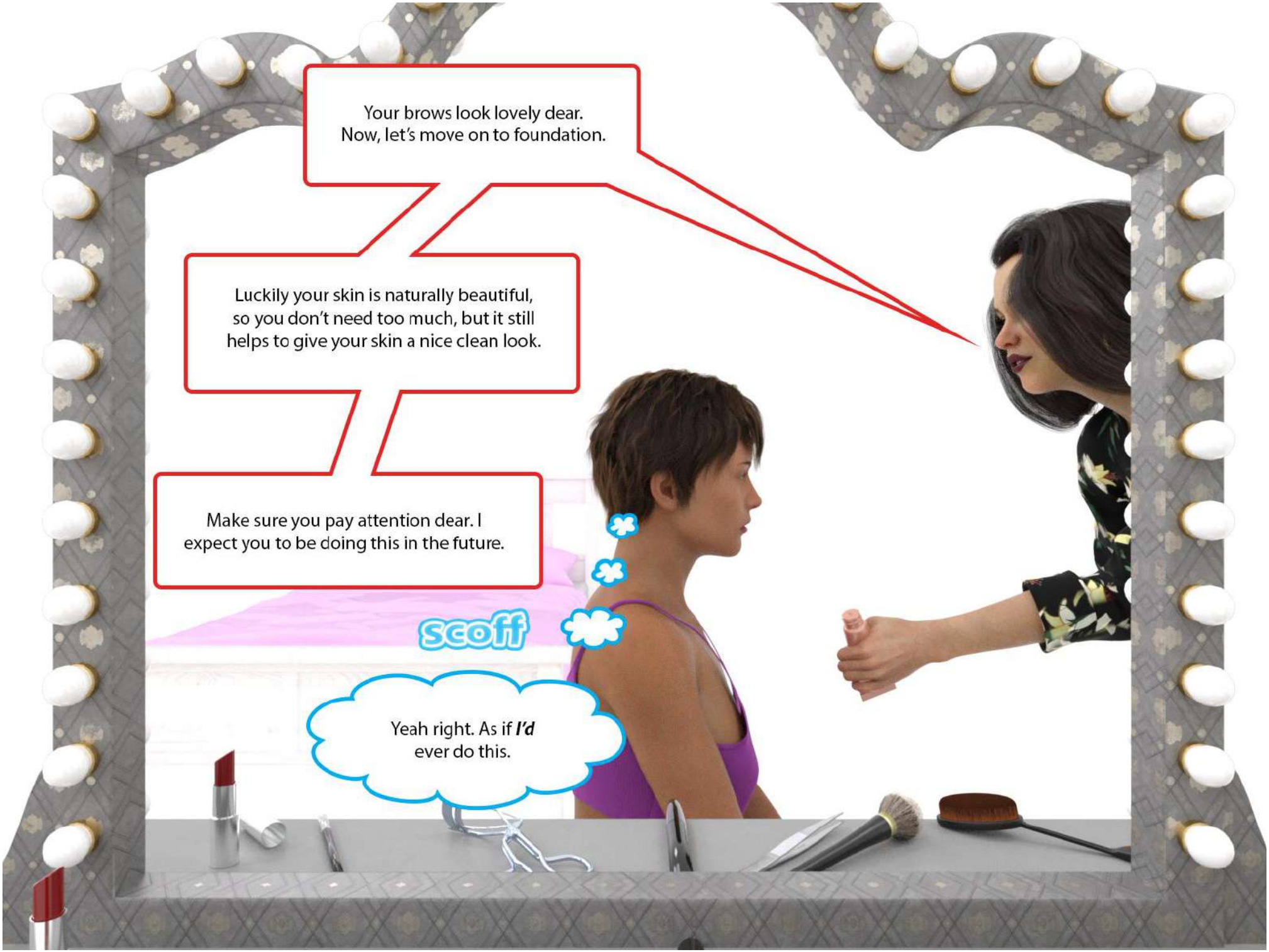
The Next Morning

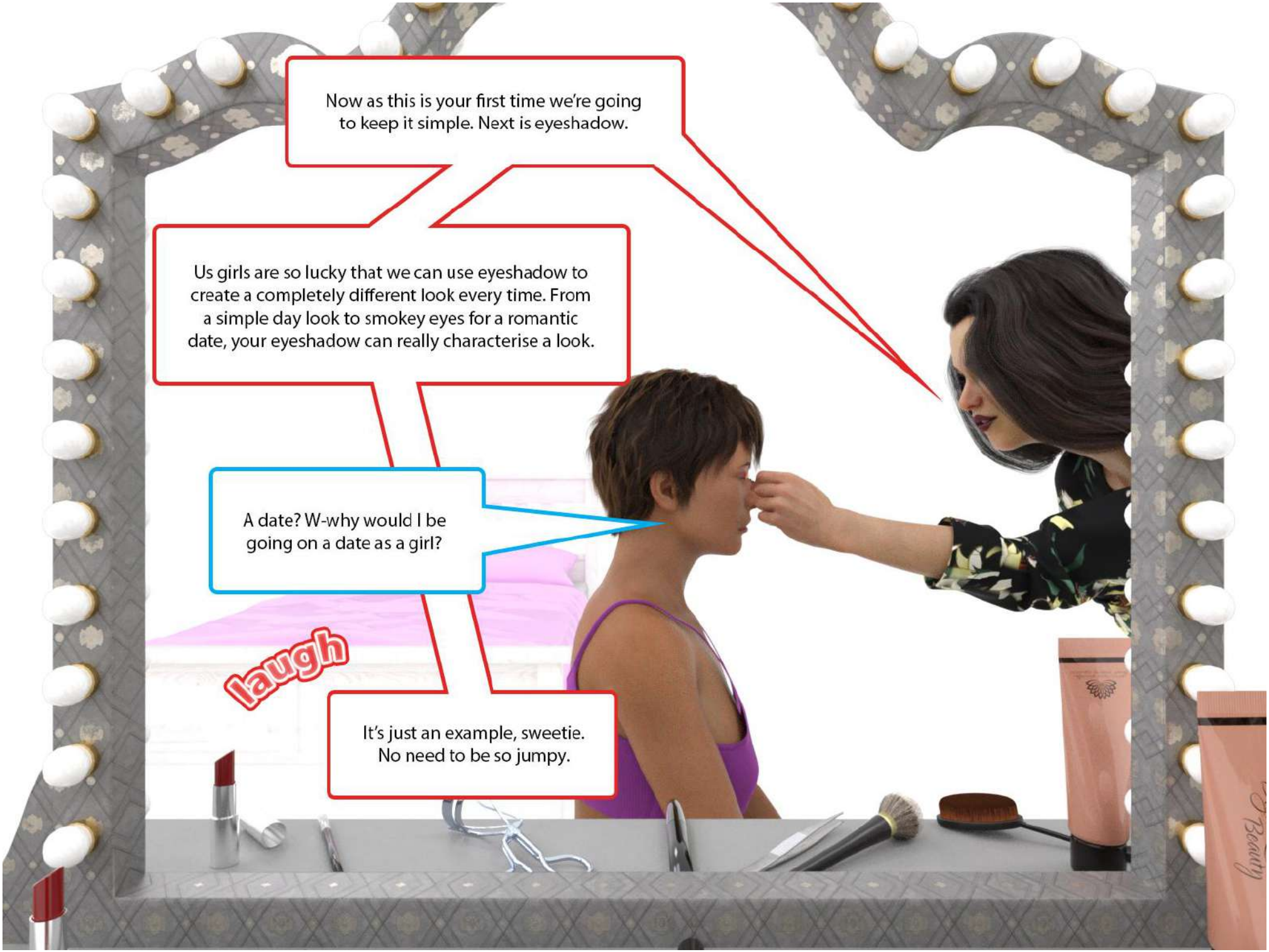
Dustin gets an early wakeup call

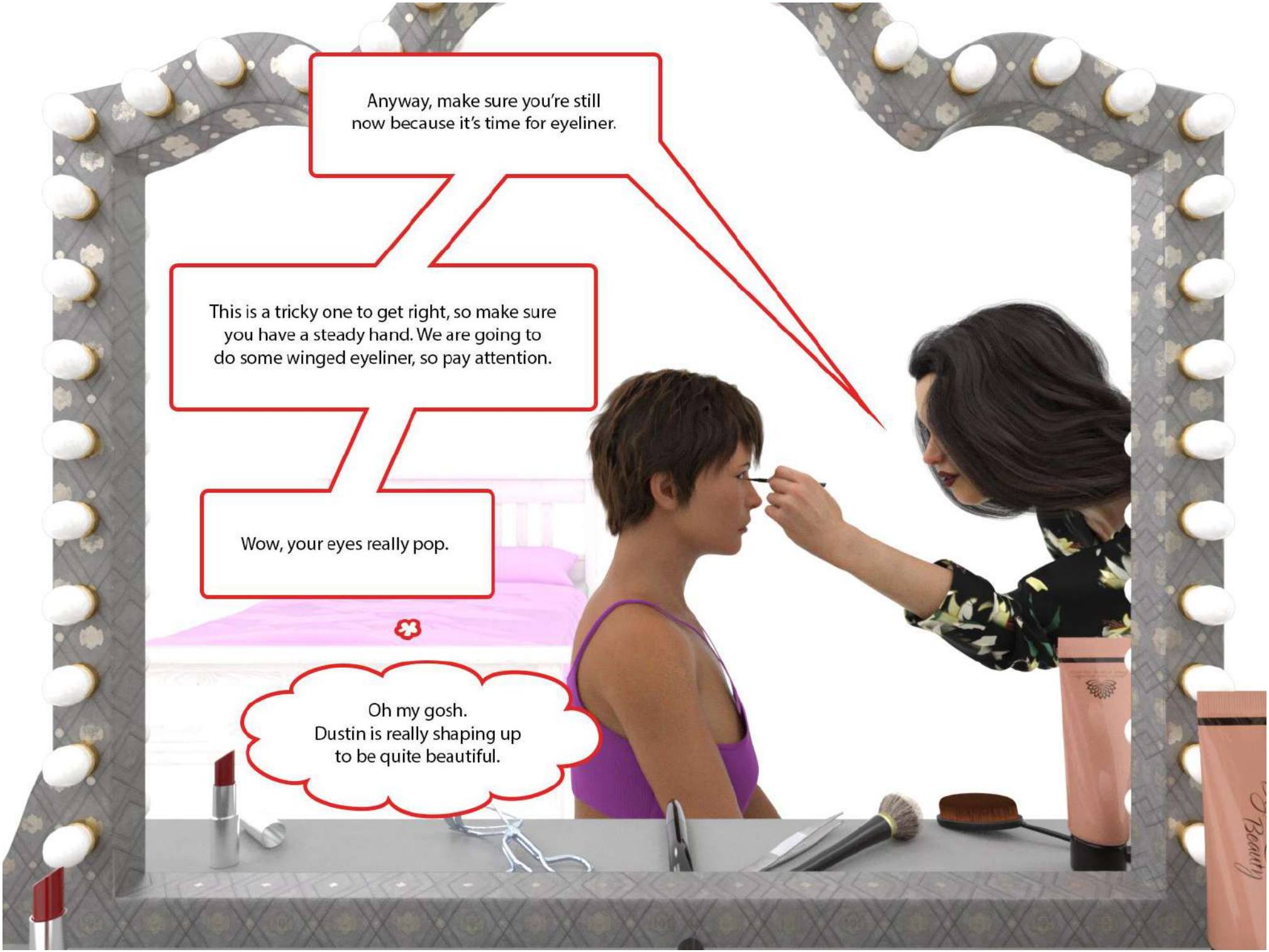


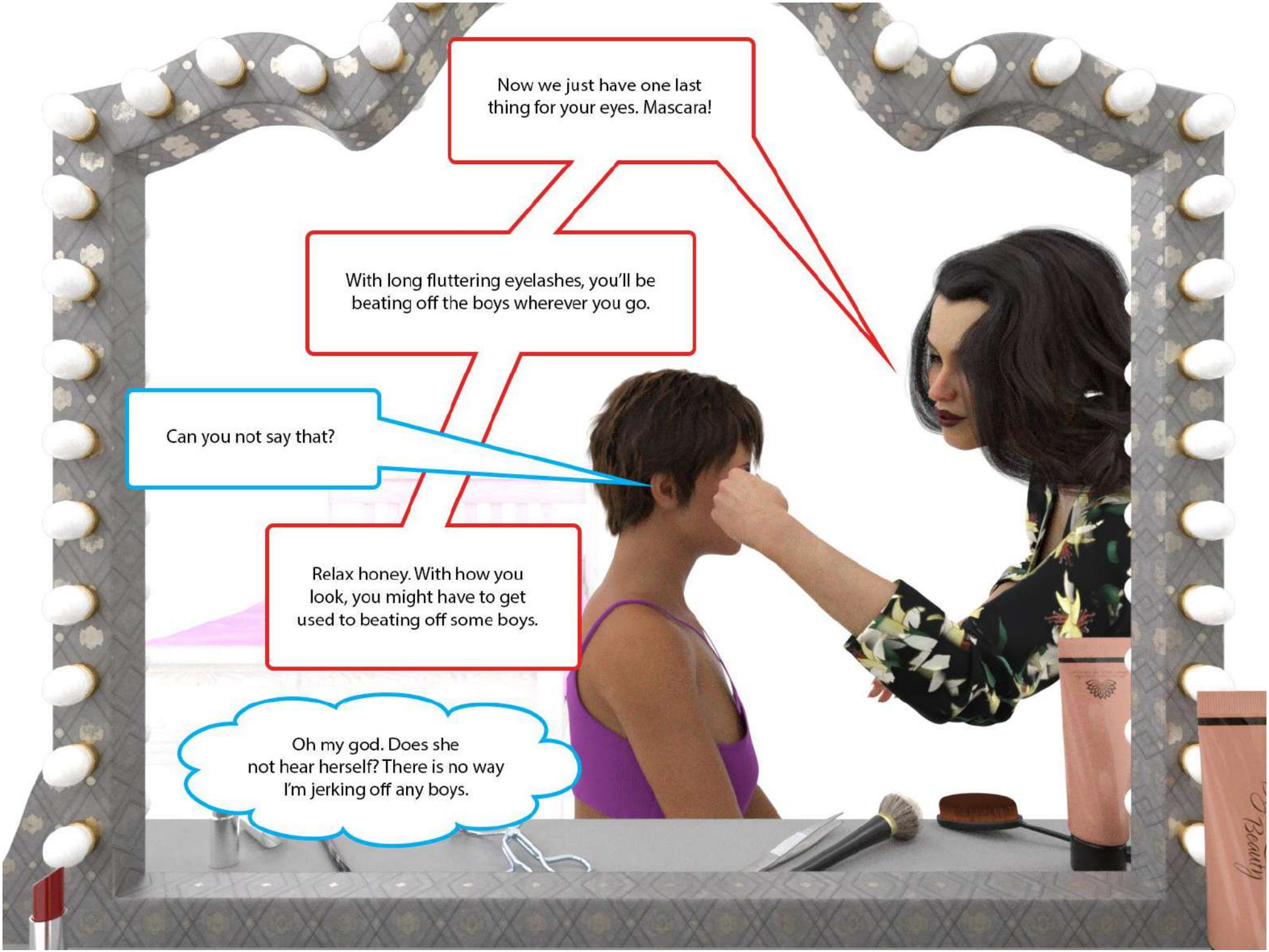

What is all this stuff?
These are all of the things we are going to use to make you pretty.
P-Pretty?
Yes. You didn't think that being a girl would just be clothing, did you?
Well, I-I don't know. I kinda hoped so.
laugh
You have so much to learn. Now, let's get started.

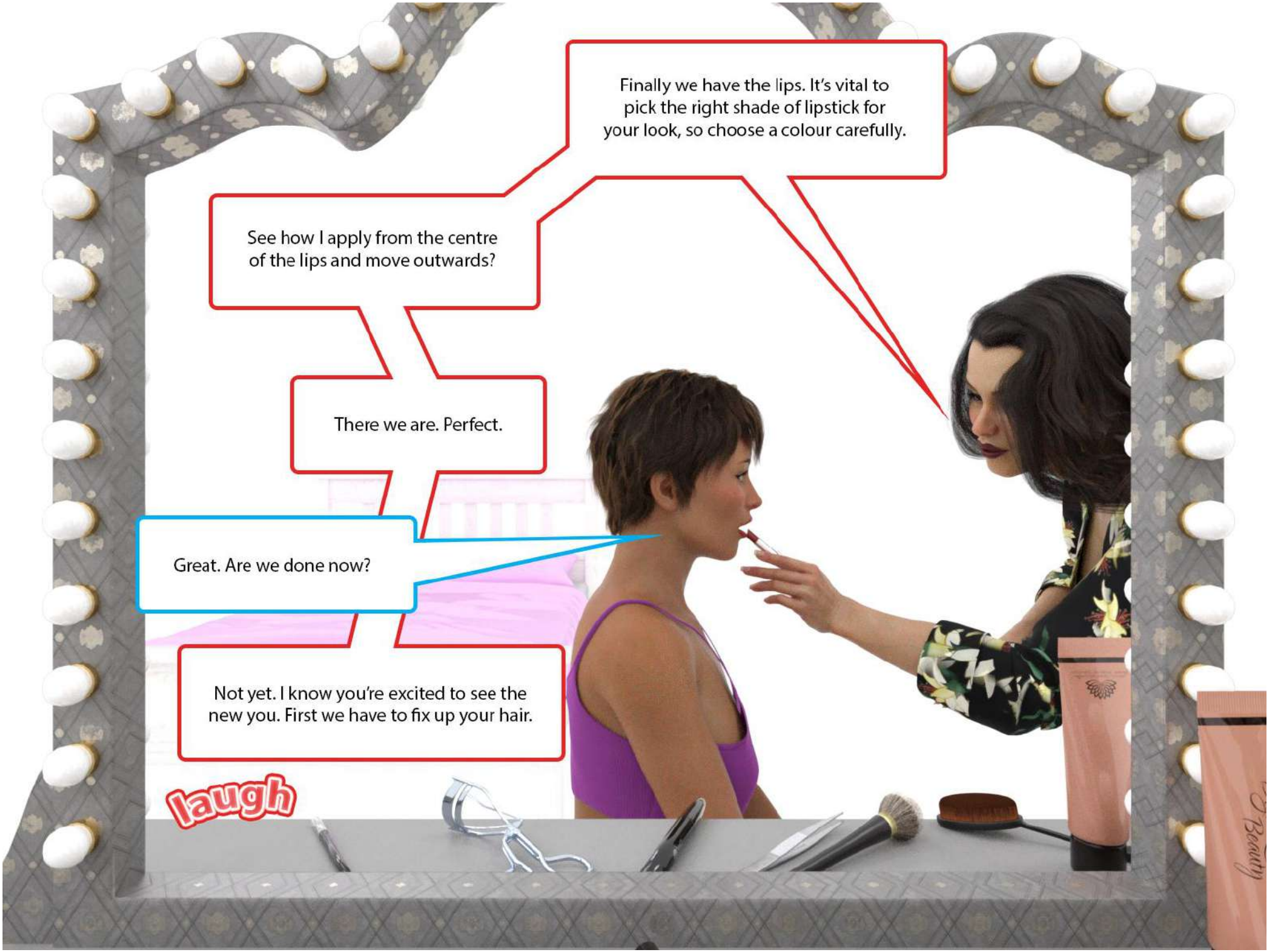

Sit still Dustin. Your eyebrows won't fix themselves.
But it hurts. Why do you have to do so much?
laugh
Sweetheart, women do this ***all*** the time. Besides, I've only done one side.
Digital Beauty


Your brows look lovely dear. Now, let's move on to foundation.
Luckily your skin is naturally beautiful, so you don't need too much, but it still helps to give your skin a nice clean look.
Make sure you pay attention dear. I expect you to be doing this in the future.
scoff
Yeah right. As if *I'd* ever do this.

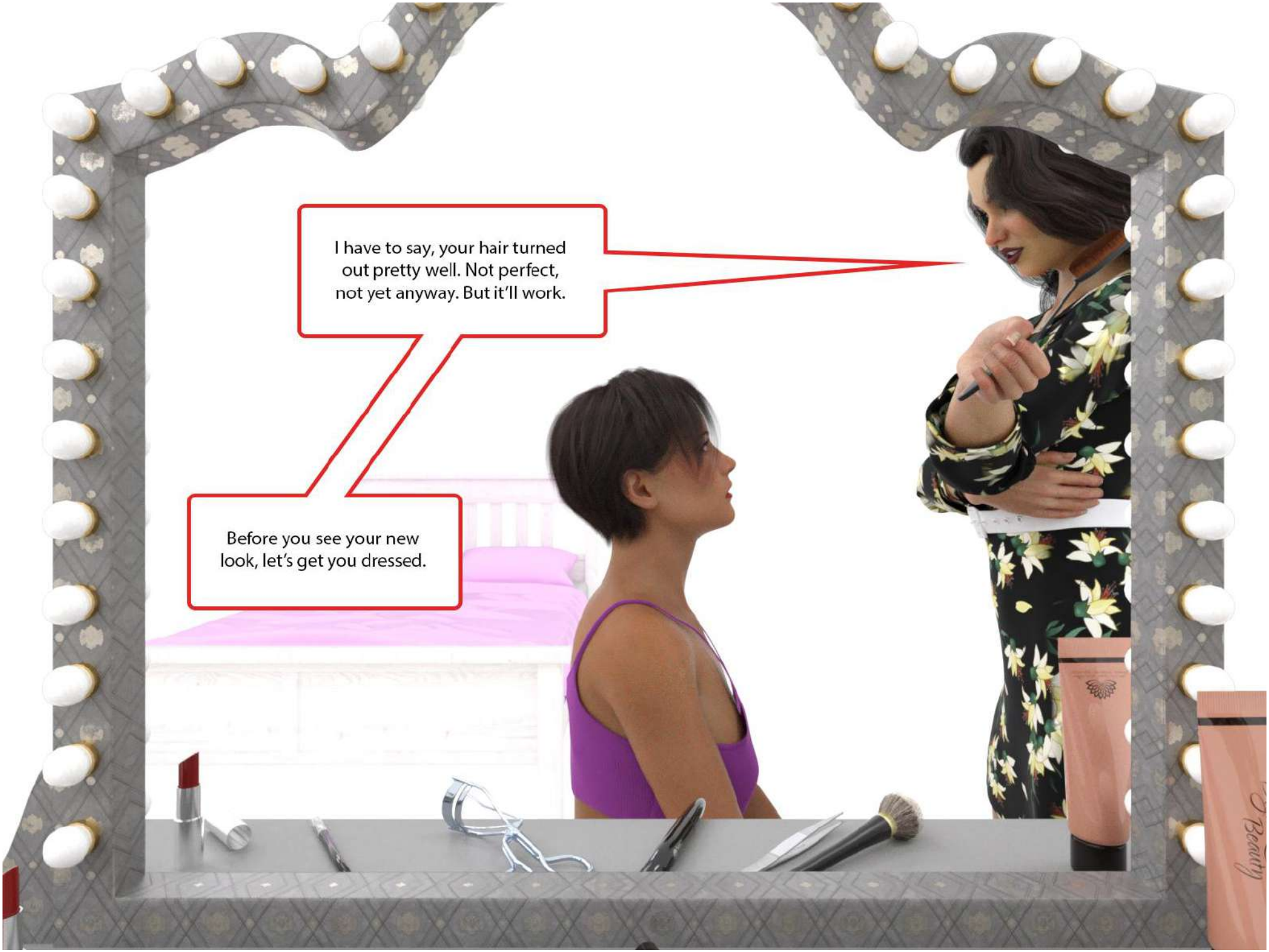

Now as this is your first time we're going to keep it simple. Next is eyeshadow.
Us girls are so lucky that we can use eyeshadow to create a completely different look every time. From a simple day look to smokey eyes for a romantic date, your eyeshadow can really characterise a look.
A date? W-why would I be going on a date as a girl?
laugh
It's just an example, sweetie. No need to be so jumpy.


Anyway, make sure you're still now because it's time for eyeliner.
This is a tricky one to get right, so make sure you have a steady hand. We are going to do some winged eyeliner, so pay attention.
Wow, your eyes really pop.
Oh my gosh. Dustin is really shaping up to be quite beautiful.


Now we just have one last thing for your eyes. Mascara!
With long fluttering eyelashes, you'll be beating off the boys wherever you go.
Can you not say that?
Relax honey. With how you look, you might have to get used to beating off some boys.
Oh my god. Does she not hear herself? There is no way I'm jerking off any boys.


Finally we have the lips. It's vital to pick the right shade of lipstick for your look, so choose a colour carefully.
See how I apply from the centre of the lips and move outwards?
There we are. Perfect.
Great. Are we done now?
Not yet. I know you're excited to see the new you. First we have to fix up your hair.
laugh

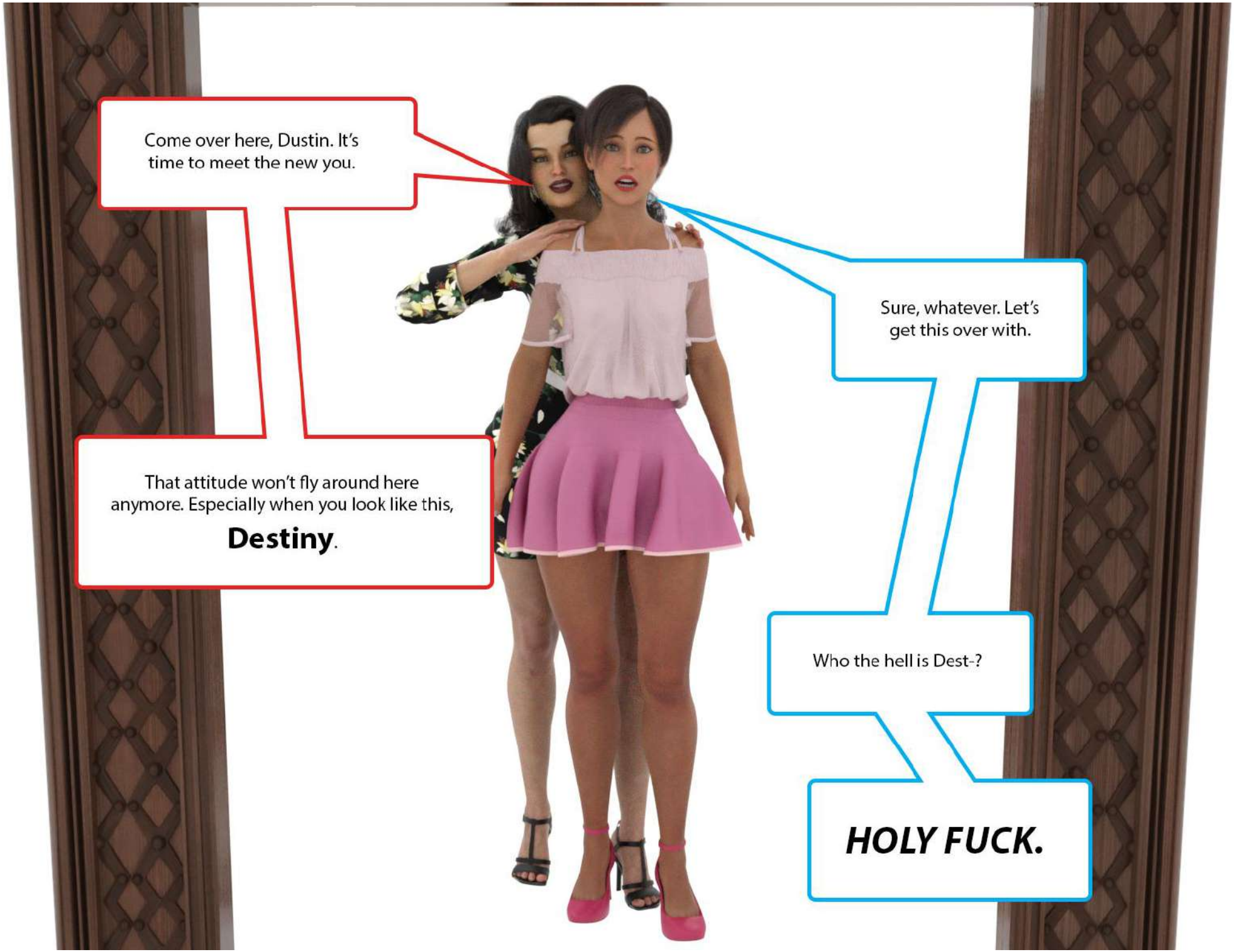
We don't have much to work with here, but I think I can create a more feminine look for you.
rolls eyes
Oh, great.
There's that sarcasm again. Relax sweetie and it'll be over in a second.

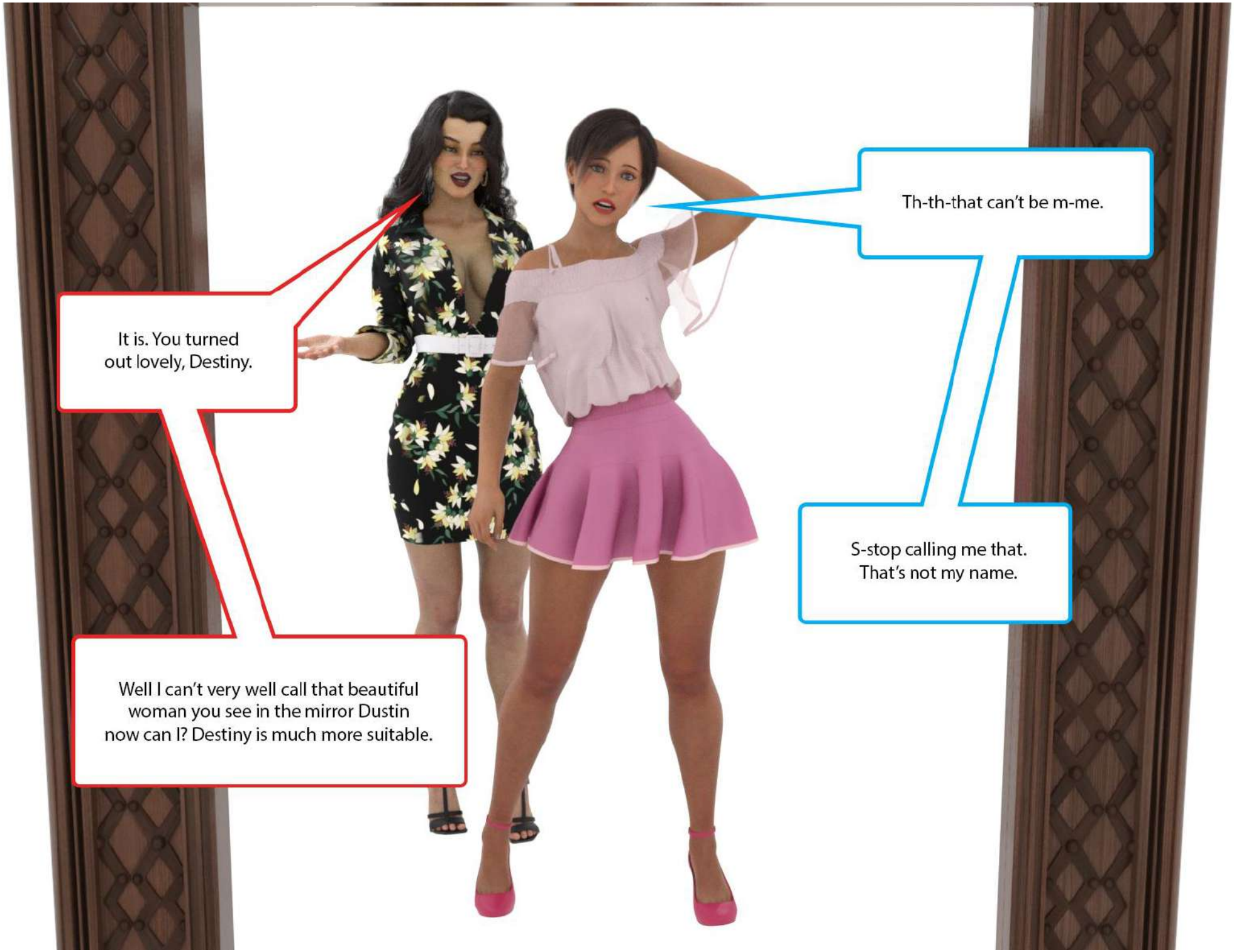

I have to say, your hair turned out pretty well. Not perfect, not yet anyway. But it'll work.
Before you see your new look, let's get you dressed.

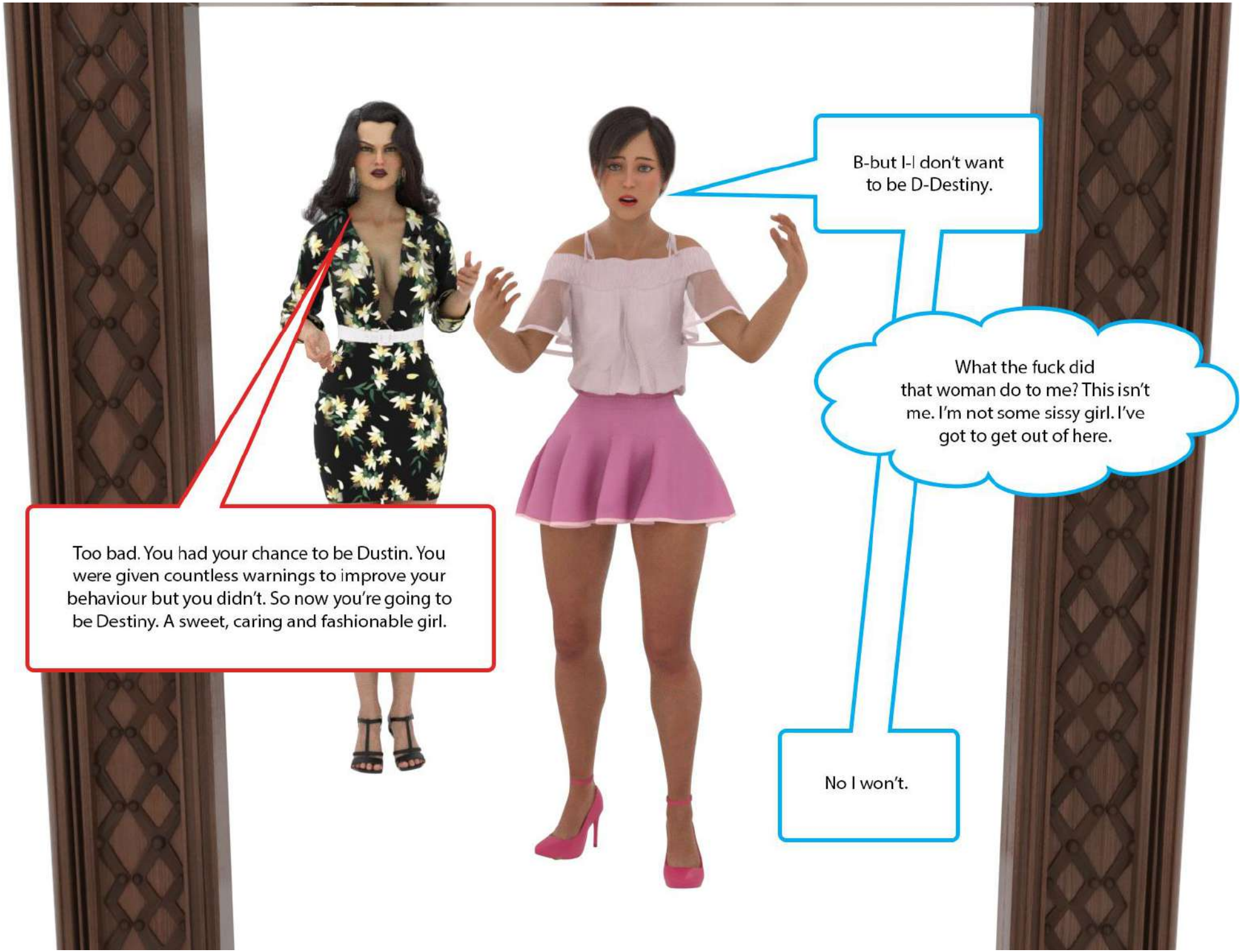
You look lovely dear. Those shoes are so cute on you.

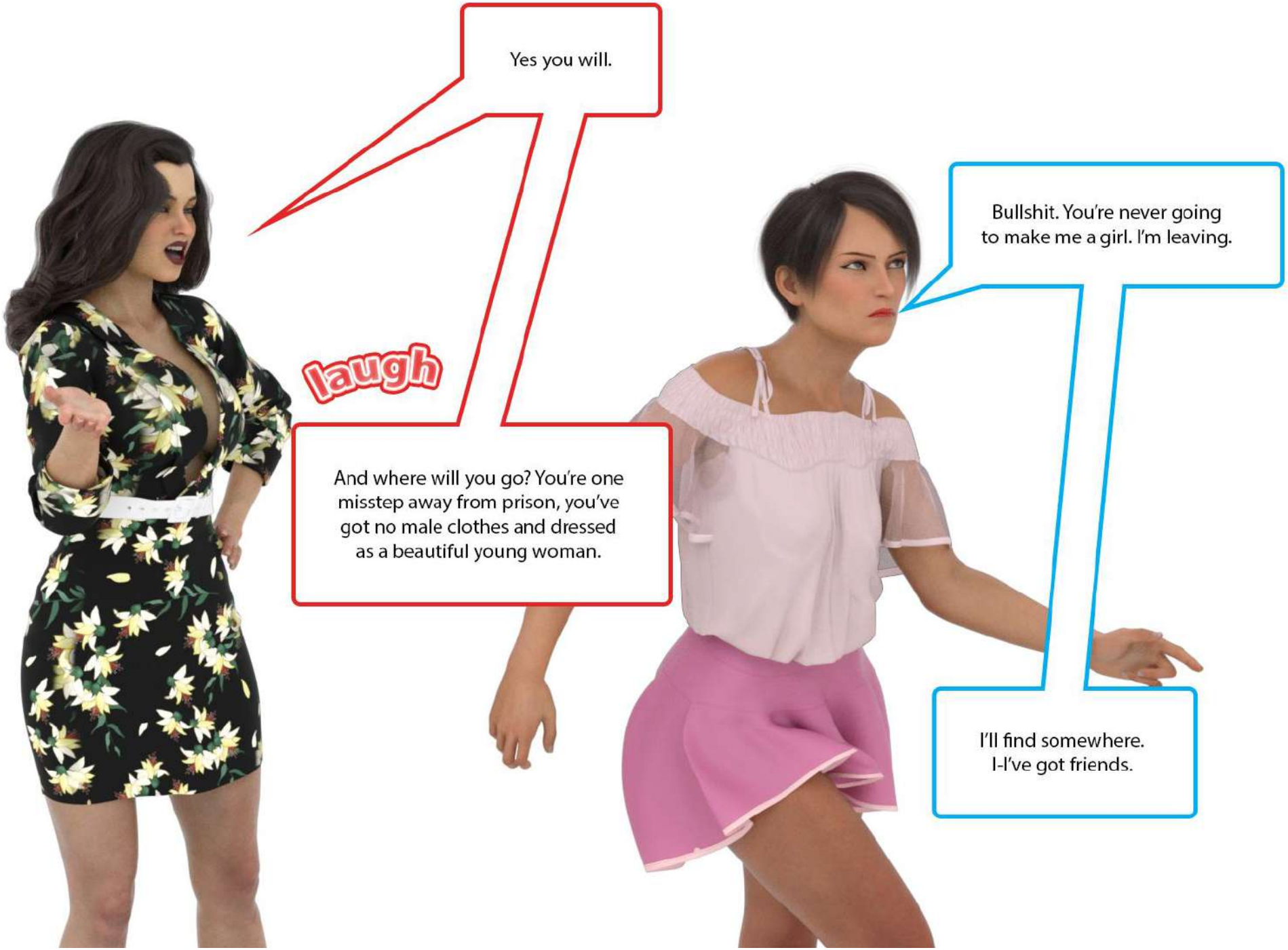
I'm sure they are sweetie, but you'll get used to it.

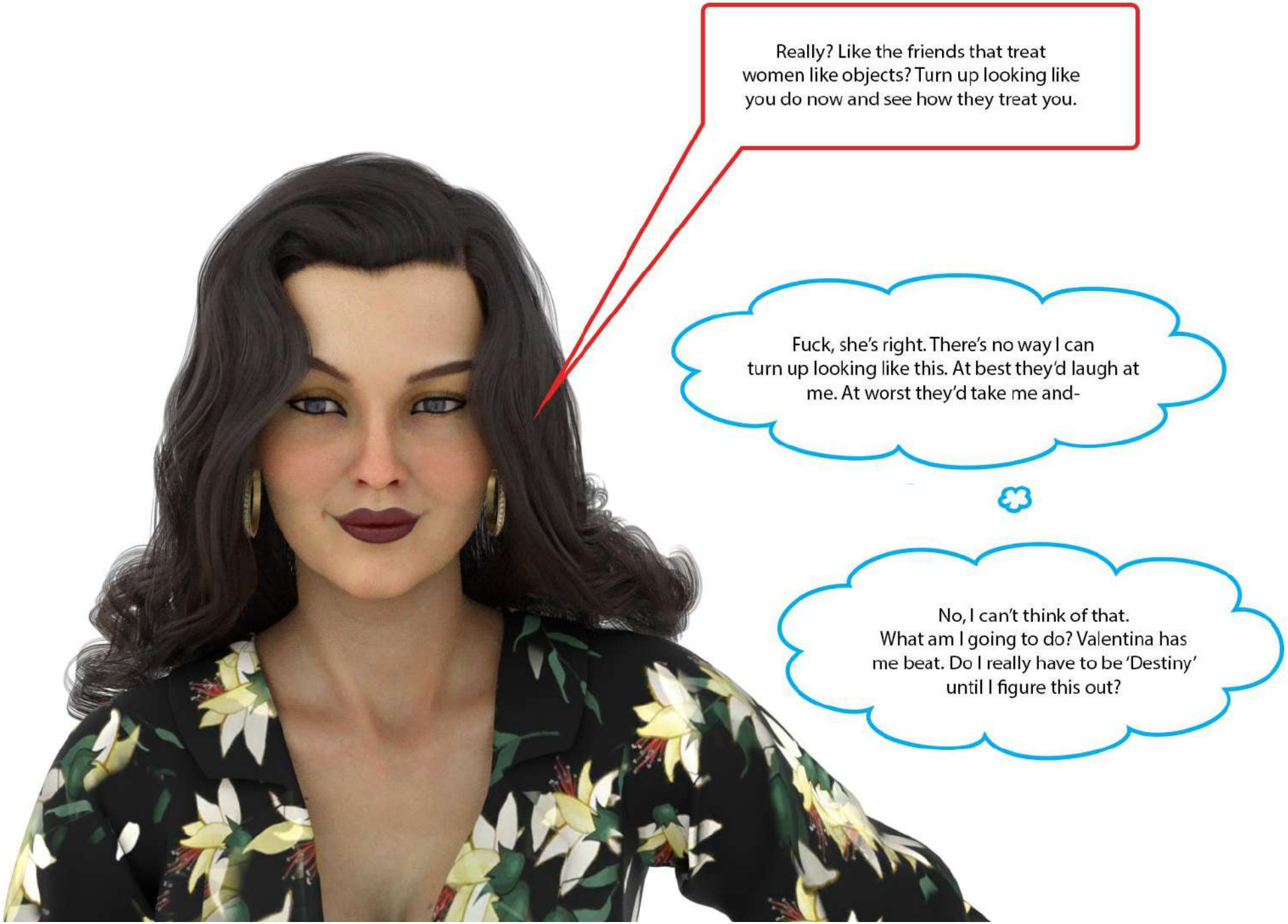
They hurt like hell.


Come over here, Dustin. It's time to meet the new you.
That attitude won't fly around here anymore. Especially when you look like this, **Destiny**.
Sure, whatever. Let's get this over with.
Who the hell is Dest-?
HOLY FUCK.


It is. You turned out lovely, Destiny.
Th-th-that can't be m-me.
S-stop calling me that. That's not my name.
Well I can't very well call that beautiful woman you see in the mirror Dustin now can I? Destiny is much more suitable.


B-but I-I don't want to be D-Destiny.
What the fuck did that woman do to me? This isn't me. I'm not some sissy girl. I've got to get out of here.
Too bad. You had your chance to be Dustin. You were given countless warnings to improve your behaviour but you didn't. So now you're going to be Destiny. A sweet, caring and fashionable girl.
No I won't.


Yes you will.
laugh
And where will you go? You're one misstep away from prison, you've got no male clothes and dressed as a beautiful young woman.
Bullshit. You're never going to make me a girl. I'm leaving.
I'll find somewhere. I-I've got friends.


Really? Like the friends that treat women like objects? Turn up looking like you do now and see how they treat you.
Fuck, she's right. There's no way I can turn up looking like this. At best they'd laugh at me. At worst they'd take me and-
No, I can't think of that. What am I going to do? Valentina has me beat. Do I really have to be 'Destiny' until I figure this out?

B-but I don't know how to be a g-girl.

That's ok sweetie. That's what I'm here for. I'll teach you everything you need to know to be the perfect young woman. And there's no better time to start than right now.

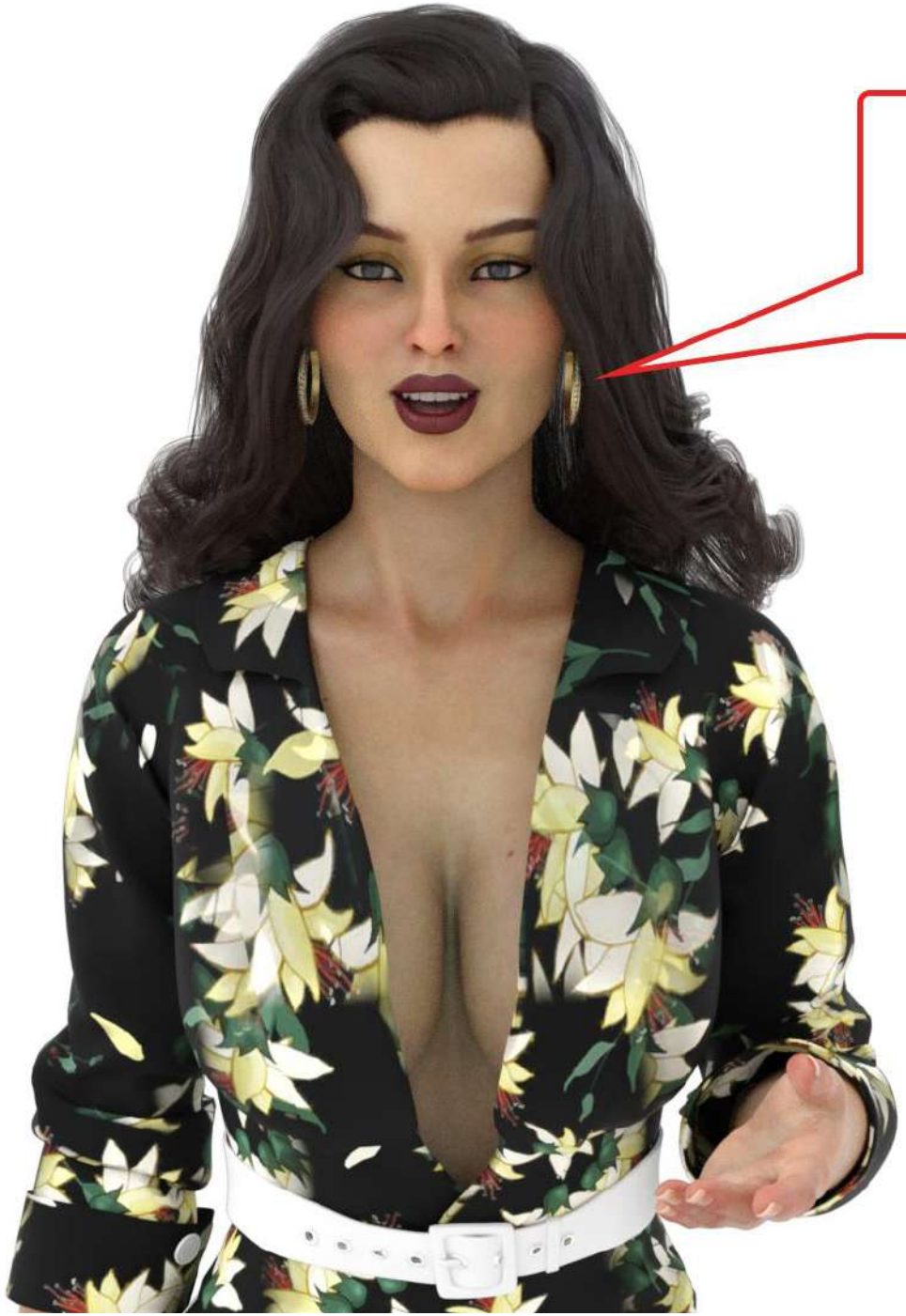
Now?!

An Hour Later

This is bullshit, Valentina. No girl acts like this.

No girl **you** know acts like this, but you don't know girls who enjoy fashion, makeup and girly activities. Trust me, this is what's best for you Destiny.

But I can't do any of this. Why do I have to be so girly? Why can't I just be like the girls I know?



Because we need to make Destiny as different from Dustin as possible. If people you know see a girl who looks like and acts like Dustin, then they will be more likely to know your true identity.

But if they see a girl who would never act like Dustin would, then they are less likely to know that Dustin and Destiny are the same person.

I-I guess that makes sense. But who's going to see me? I'm in home detention.

You really didn't listen to the judge did you? You're allowed to travel, as long as you have a parent or guardian with you at all times you're outside.

That's why you would have been in breach yesterday, had you been caught.

So you're taking me out like this? I'll never survive that.

Don't worry, I won't take you out until you're ready. I don't want to embarrass you in public.

You don't want to embarrass me? Then let me be a guy.

Sorry, sweetie, but that's not going to happen. If you're back to being Dustin I can't guarantee you'll be responsible. As Destiny, I know you won't sneak out of the house.

You won't be seen in public as Destiny until I think you'll be seen as nothing but a lovely young woman. I promise.

sigh

Fine. I guess.

An Hour Later

Heel first Destiny, then toe. My goodness, how many times do I have to repeat myself? You're going to break an ankle unless you start following my instructions.

S-sorry, Valentina. Th-there's just so much to remember that I forget some things.

Well you better start, otherwise you'll be in the emergency room with an ankle the size of a beach ball.

Y-yes. O-of course, Valentina. I d-don't want to end up in e-emergency.

A Few Hours Later

Valentina is impressed with Dustin's progress

Perfect. Bravo, Destiny. Bravo. That was much better. You still have a long way to go until you're ready for the outside world, but your attitude was much better.

Uhhh, thanks Valentina. So, are we done for the day?

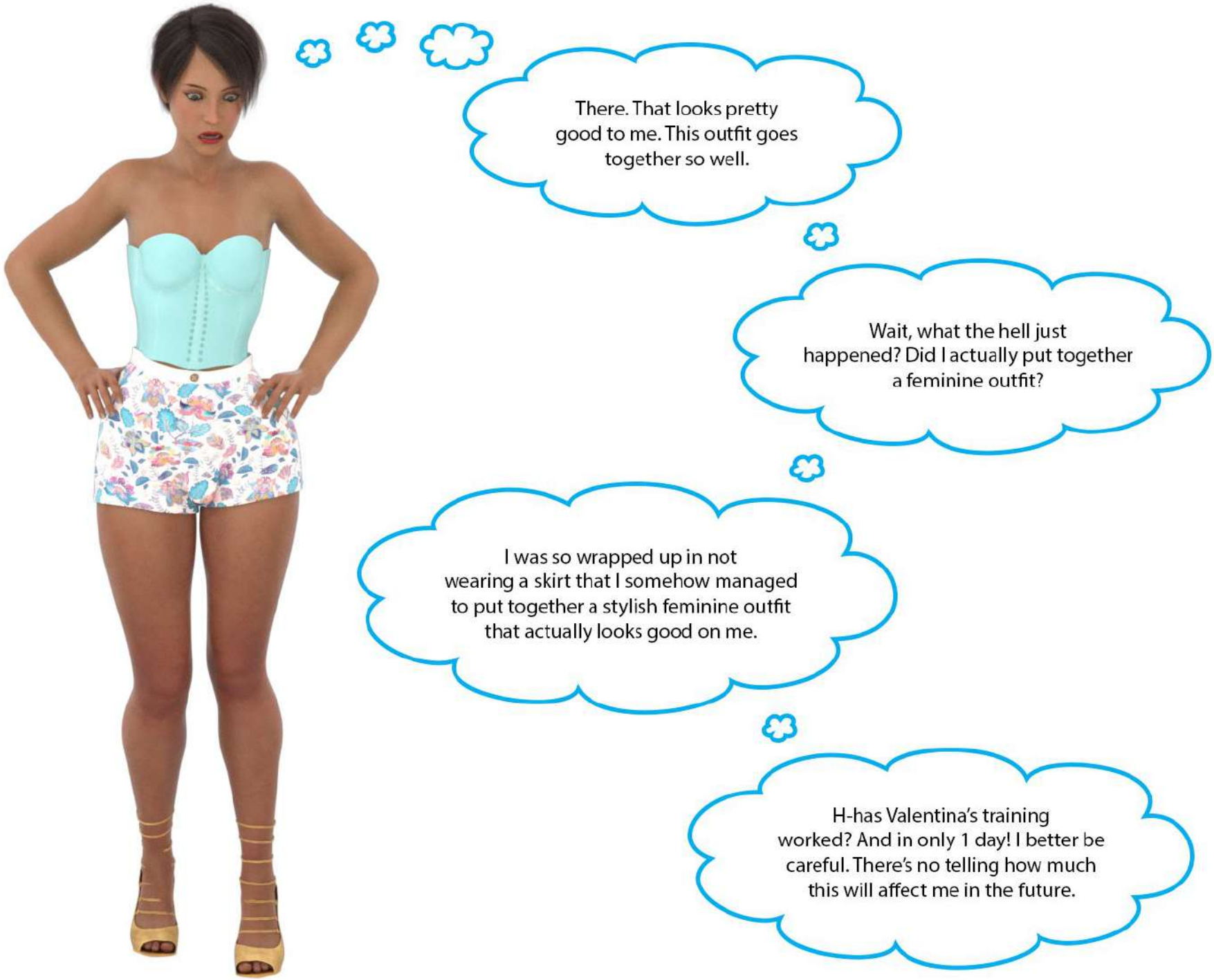
Yes we are. Feel free to get changed and I'll see you for dinner in half an hour.

Man I'm so exhausted. That crazy bitch didn't let me have a single break all day. I never knew how much went into being a woman. There's so much you have to remember.

Keep your head up. Heel, then toe. Sit with your legs together. Smooth out your skirt as you sit. Talk more with your hands.

How do girls remember to do all that shit? It's so demanding.

Now, what to wear? I can finally get rid of this skirt and into something more comfortable.
Aha, shorts. Perfect. Now this top will go with these shorts, plus these heels would definitely match.


There. That looks pretty good to me. This outfit goes together so well.
Wait, what the hell just happened? Did I actually put together a feminine outfit?
I was so wrapped up in not wearing a skirt that I somehow managed to put together a stylish feminine outfit that actually looks good on me.
H-has Valentina's training worked? And in only 1 day! I better be careful. There's no telling how much this will affect me in the future.

Day after day, Valentina pushes Destiny further and further down the path of feminisation

Destiny's heels get higher and higher

Destiny undergoes intense deportment and vocal training

Whilst her body is sculpted through demanding physical workout regimes

Weeks Later

29. 30. Perfect. That's it for today. Here, don't forget your protein smoothie, sweetie. We have to make sure you replenish your energy with healthy vitamins and minerals.

Thanks Valentina. These smoothies are the best.

drink

I'm glad to hear that Destiny. Go and take a relaxing bath whilst I make sure dinner is ready.

Oh I **totes** will. I can't wait to soak these aching muscles.

Nothing beats peeling
these off after a big workout.
Gosh, these workouts are definitely
having an effect on me.

My waist definitely looks
smaller and my arms are so weak. Before I
could bench 60kg no problems. Now I
don't even know if I could lift 30.

Not to mention
my ass. It has always been big,
but now it's huge!

How did I let it get to this? It's only been a couple of months since she forced this punishment on me and look at me now.

Thanks to our gym, yoga and Pilates sessions I now have a body that is so flexible I could almost do the splits.

Like, I doubt any of my friends would recognise me. I look so different from what I did a few months ago.

Not only does Valentina make sure I'm dressed as femininely as possible at all times, she also has me doing the most girly of things.
No more showers for me. Oh no. It's now flower scented baths only.
I mean the baths aren't all bad. It is my one time I get to relax in some peace and quiet. No Valentina barking orders at me, telling me to stand up straighter, making sure my lipstick and nails match or pointers on a more feminine voice.

It's been 2 months since she started this bullshit. She's been drilling me day after day after day. I'm pretty sure I've rejected most of it, but I know that some stuff has already become second nature.
I'm trying to fight it every day, but it's getting harder and harder to push back.
Valentina has kept me so busy that I've hardly been able to formulate an escape plan. I feel if I don't find a way out soon, I'll never be able to leave.

A Few Days Later

Is this such a good idea? People might figure out who I am.

Relax, today is just you and the salon owner, Maria. They aren't usually open today, so this is a special appointment for you. She already knows your secret, so there are no surprises.

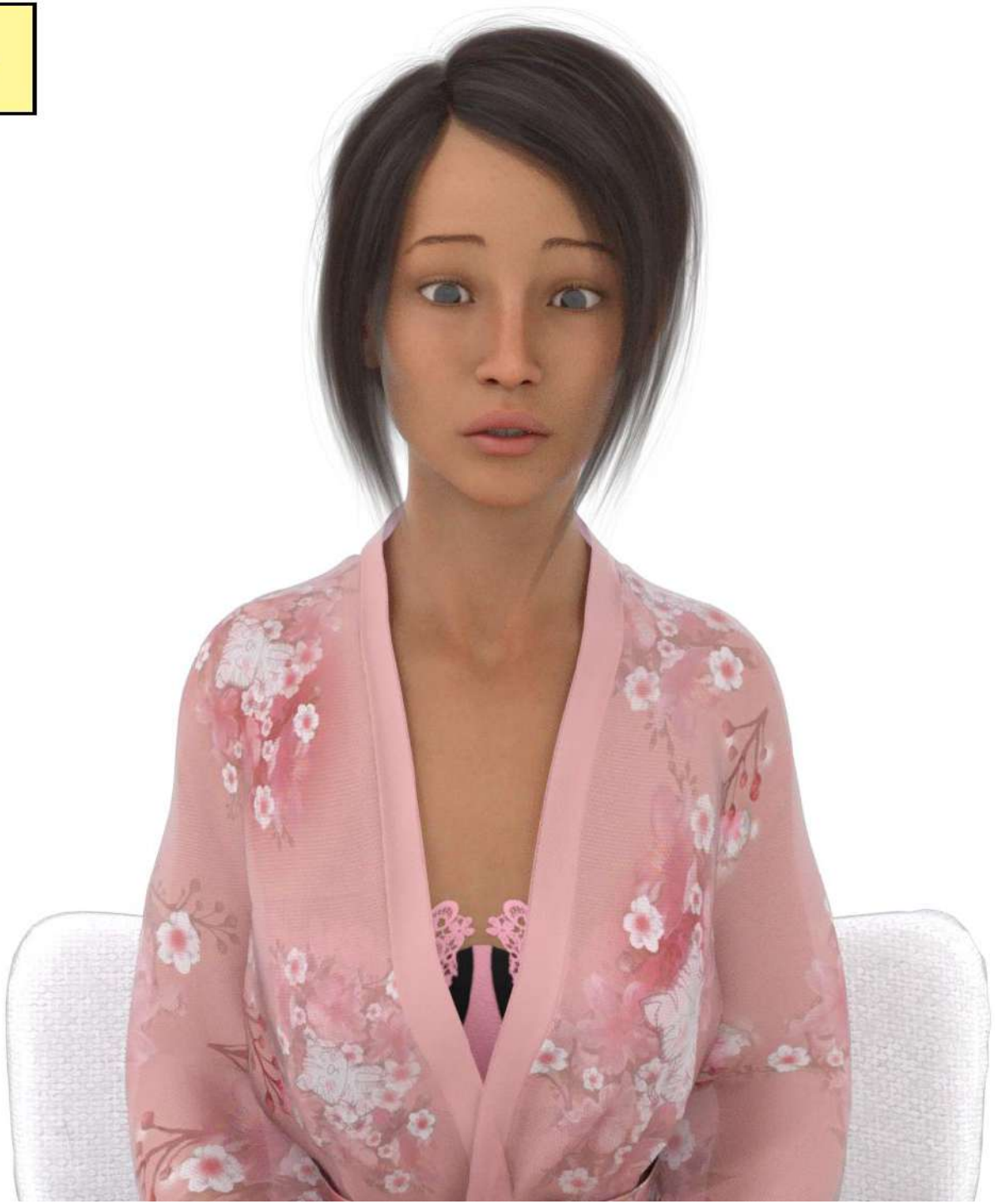
She knows?!

She does. It's ok, sweetie. She's a professional. She isn't going to tell anyone.

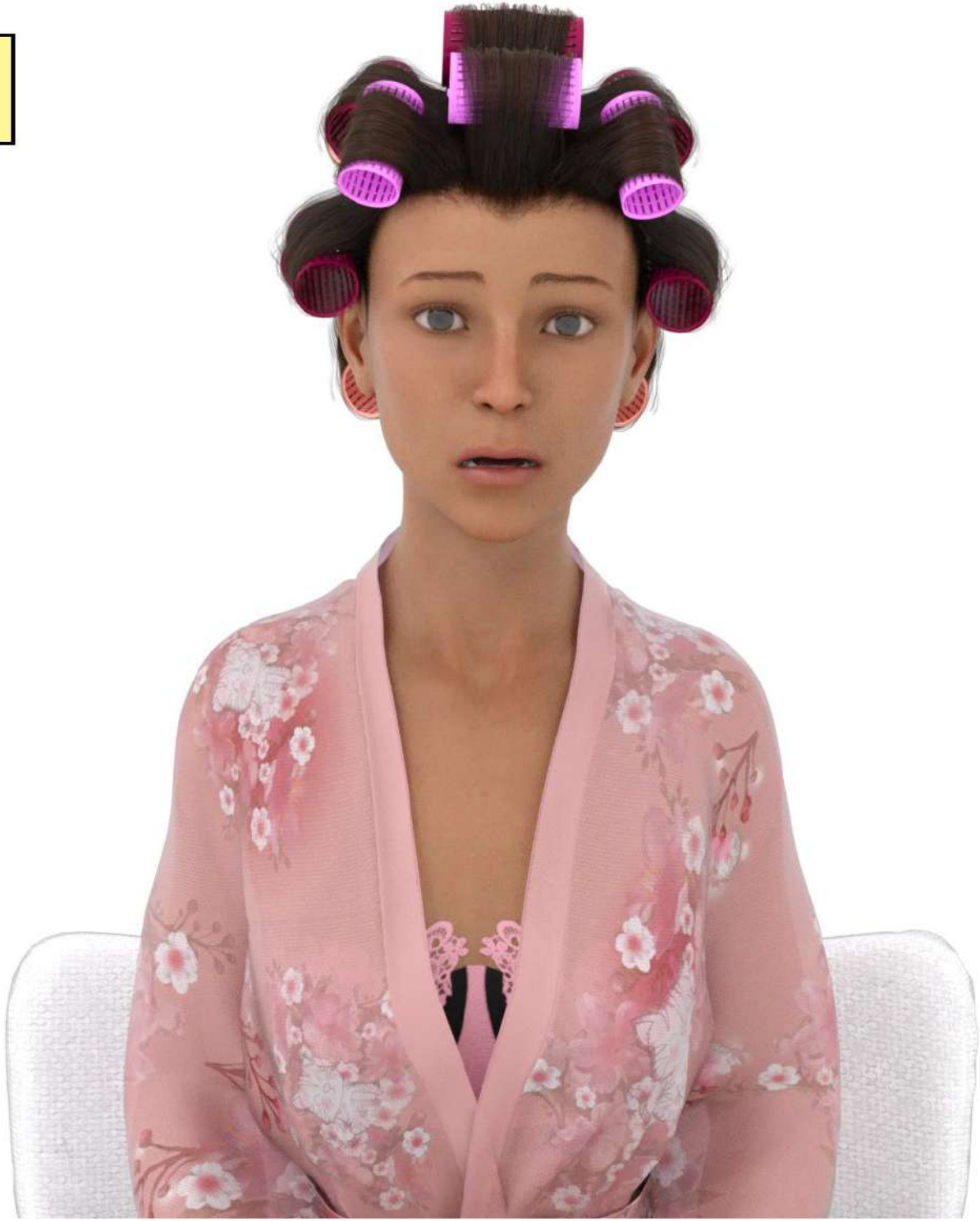
Destiny begins her makeover
You have a lovely face, my dear. It's always a delight when I have such amazing features to work with.
Even without makeup you are delightful. You are going to turn out so beautiful.
Yeah right.

with thinned eyebrows

and plumper lips

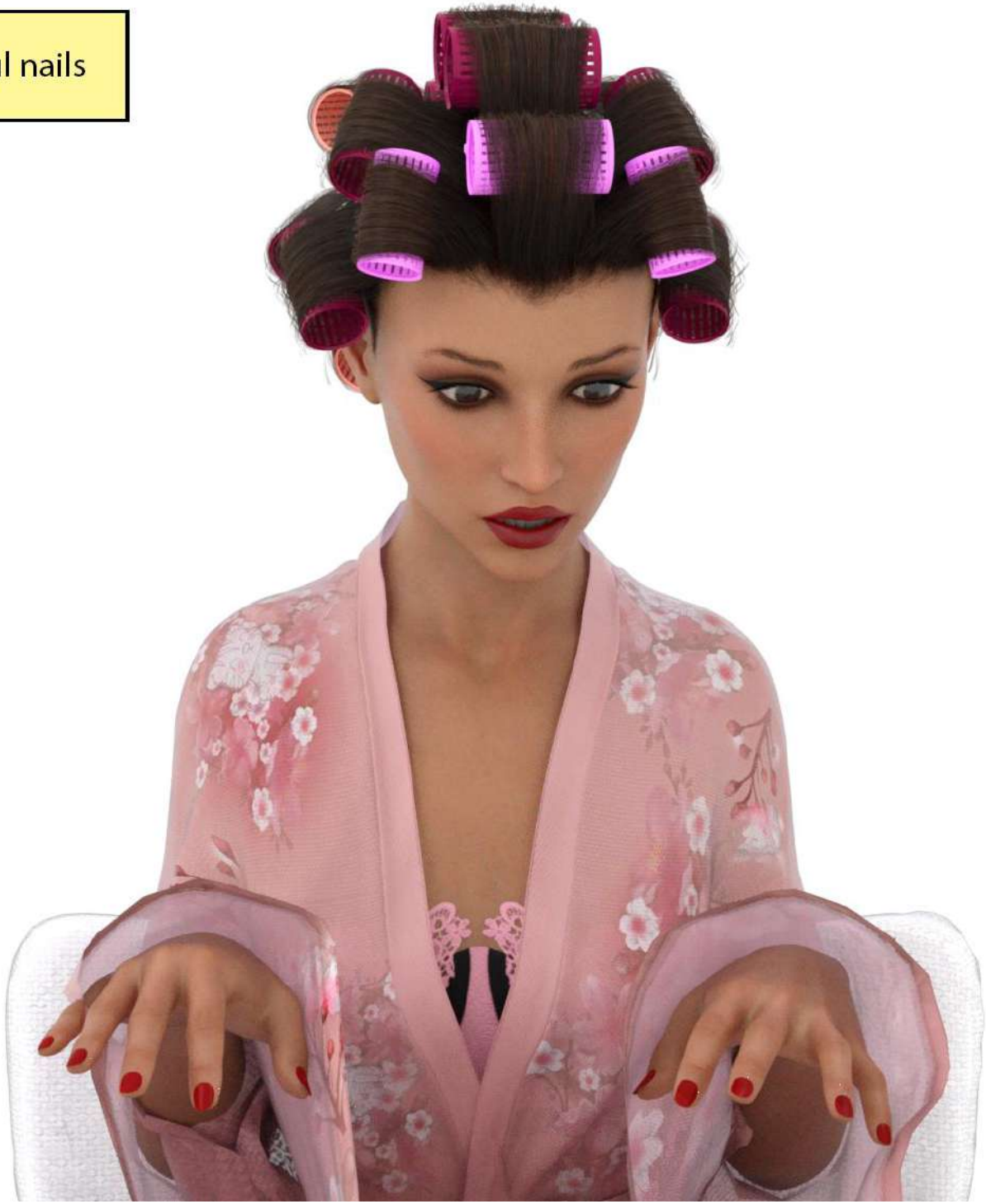


hair extensions



glamorous makeup

and new colourful nails

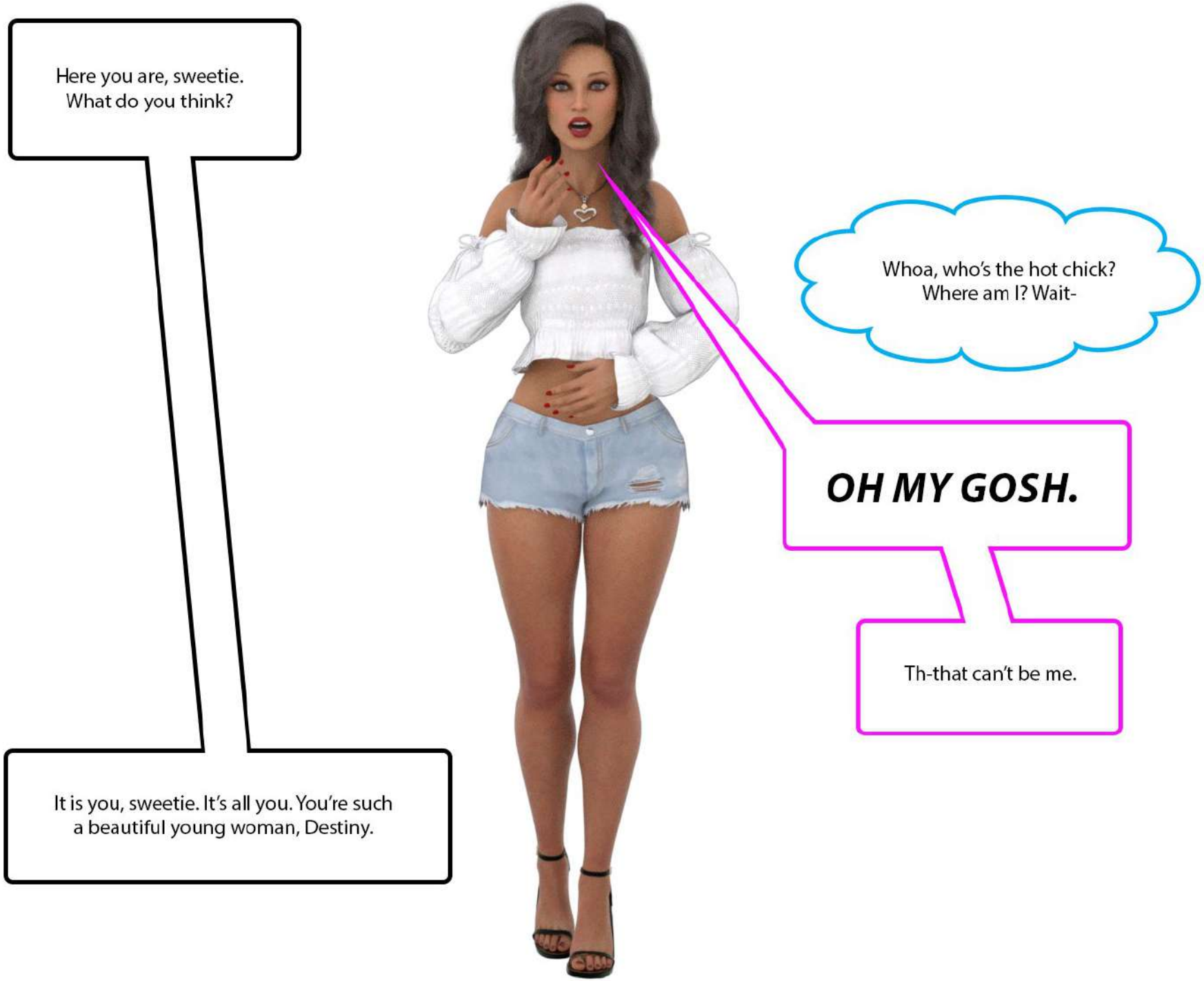


before putting on a cute outfit

Ready to see the new you, Destiny?

Yeah, I guess.

Better get this over with.


Here you are, sweetie. What do you think?
It is you, sweetie. It's all you. You're such a beautiful young woman, Destiny.
Whoa, who's the hot chick? Where am I? Wait-
OH MY GOSH.
Th-that can't be me.

B-but-
I can't believe that's me in the mirror. I look so different. So feminine. So **good**.
Wait, no. I shouldn't like how I look. **Gosh**, this is so weird. If I saw a girl like this on the street, I'd definitely check her out. But now that girl is me. A-A-Are guys going to check me out now?

This is too much.

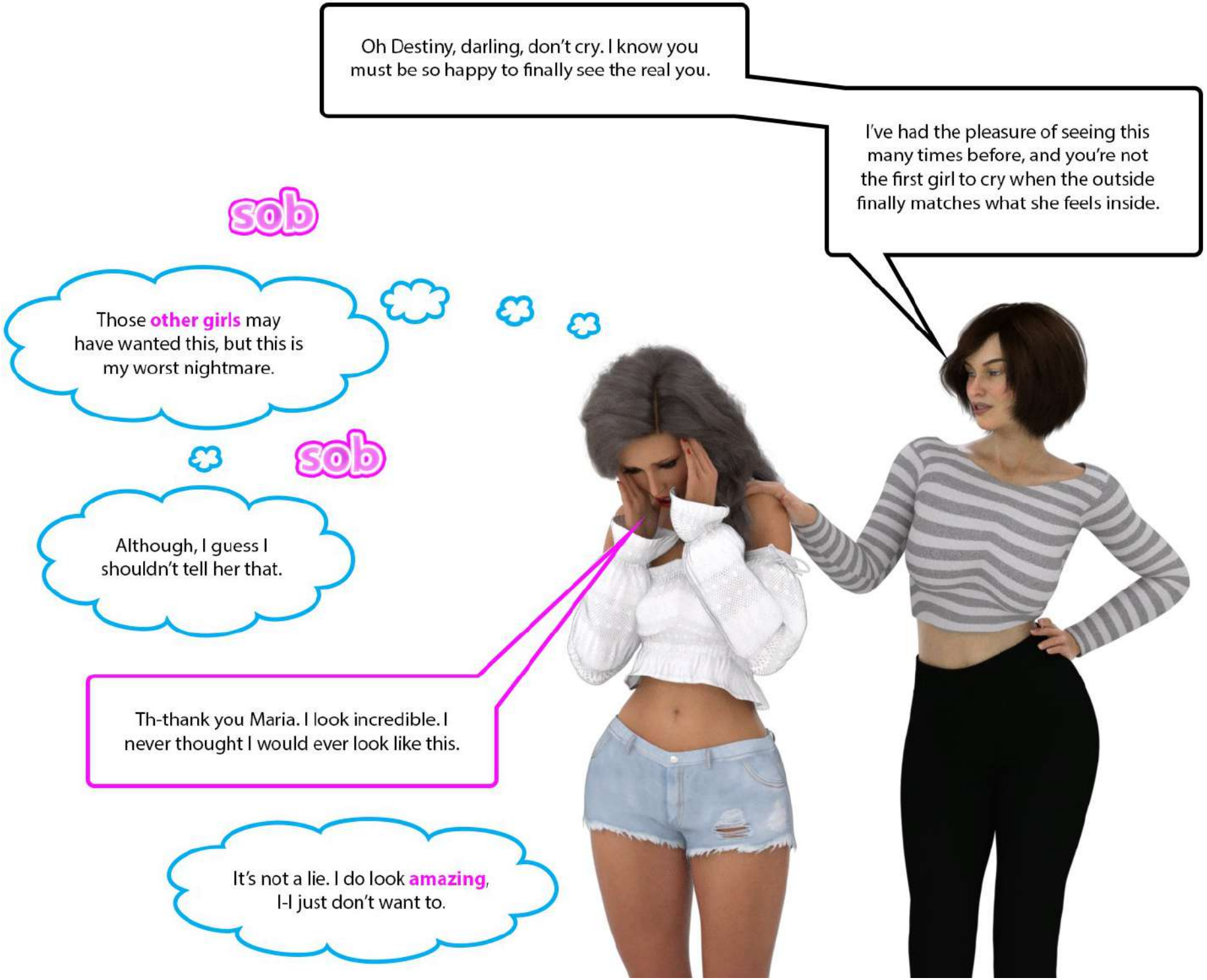
cry

Oh, **gosh**. Why am I crying? I never cried when I was a guy. I always had to show how tough I was, but now I seem to be crying all the time. Is being a girl making me more emotional? Is that even possible?

sniff

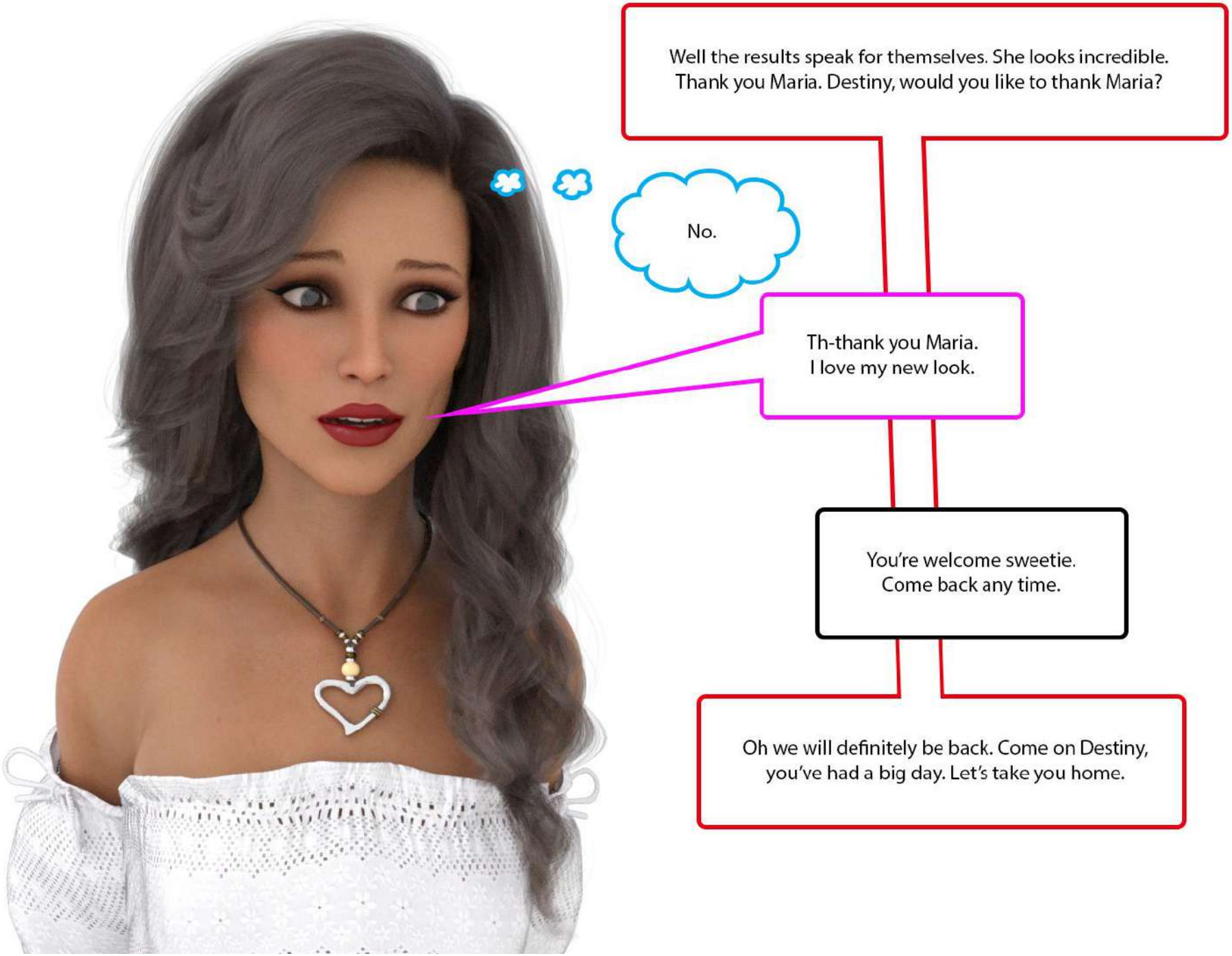
No, don't be ridiculous **Destiny**. I just need to stop all this **silly girly stuff**. Then I can go back to being a guy.

But how am I going to escape this? It all seems so much harder now.


Oh Destiny, darling, don't cry. I know you must be so happy to finally see the real you.
I've had the pleasure of seeing this many times before, and you're not the first girl to cry when the outside finally matches what she feels inside.
sob
Those other girls may have wanted this, but this is my worst nightmare.
sob
Although, I guess I shouldn't tell her that.
Th-thank you Maria. I look incredible. I never thought I would ever look like this.
It's not a lie. I do look amazing, I-I just don't want to.

ding
Ahh Valentina, just in time. Doesn't Destiny look amazing?
Oh my lord. Sh-she's stunning. I knew bringing her here was the right choice. Maria, you are amazing.

Thank you, darling. I can't take all the credit though. This beautiful young creature was made to wear pretty things. I hardly had to do anything to bring out her beauty.
I've been plucked, pushed and preened to an inch of my life. She can't seriously believe it was easy. Can she?


Well the results speak for themselves. She looks incredible. Thank you Maria. Destiny, would you like to thank Maria?
No.
Th-thank you Maria. I love my new look.
You're welcome sweetie. Come back any time.
Oh we will definitely be back. Come on Destiny, you've had a big day. Let's take you home.

Whilst I'd love to take Destiny out for a shopping trip or to a nice restaurant for dinner, I just don't think she's ready for it.
She has come a long way since the beginning, but she still has a lot of work to do before she's ready to interact with anyone. Especially looking so beautiful, she's not ready for the attention guys are going to give her. Not yet anyway.

That Night

Dustin can't take any more punishment

slide

Ok, now's my chance. Valentina is finally asleep. It's time to get out of here.

The makeover today was the last straw. No way am I going to stay here and let her turn me into some prissy sissy.

First things first. I need to get this hair chopped off and some new clothes so I can go back to being Dustin.

Gosh I hate this. I couldn't even find my girly runners, so I had to choose these **cute 4-inch wedges** as they had the lowest heels.

These shorts might
not be comfortable, but at least
I'm able to move around in them
easier than a skirt.

And whilst this top isn't ideal, it totally goes with my outfit.
PARIS
R

Holy crap. Did I create a girly outfit to sneak out of the house, so I could turn back into a guy?

grumble

Oh no. This has gone way too far. It's time to get this shit off as soon as I can.

PARIS
Fuck. Fuck, fuck, fuck.
Nothing is open.
Why didn't I think
of that? It's 1am. Of course
nothing is open.
Gosh, Destiny. You can be
so silly sometimes.

whistle

D-did someone just w-wolf whistle at m-me? **Oh gosh**, this was such a bad idea.

I'm dressed in a **cute outfit** in the middle of the night. Of course guys are going to get the wrong idea.

I need to get
home before something
terrible happens.

Hey girl, nice ass.

Hey baby, can I get your number?

whistle

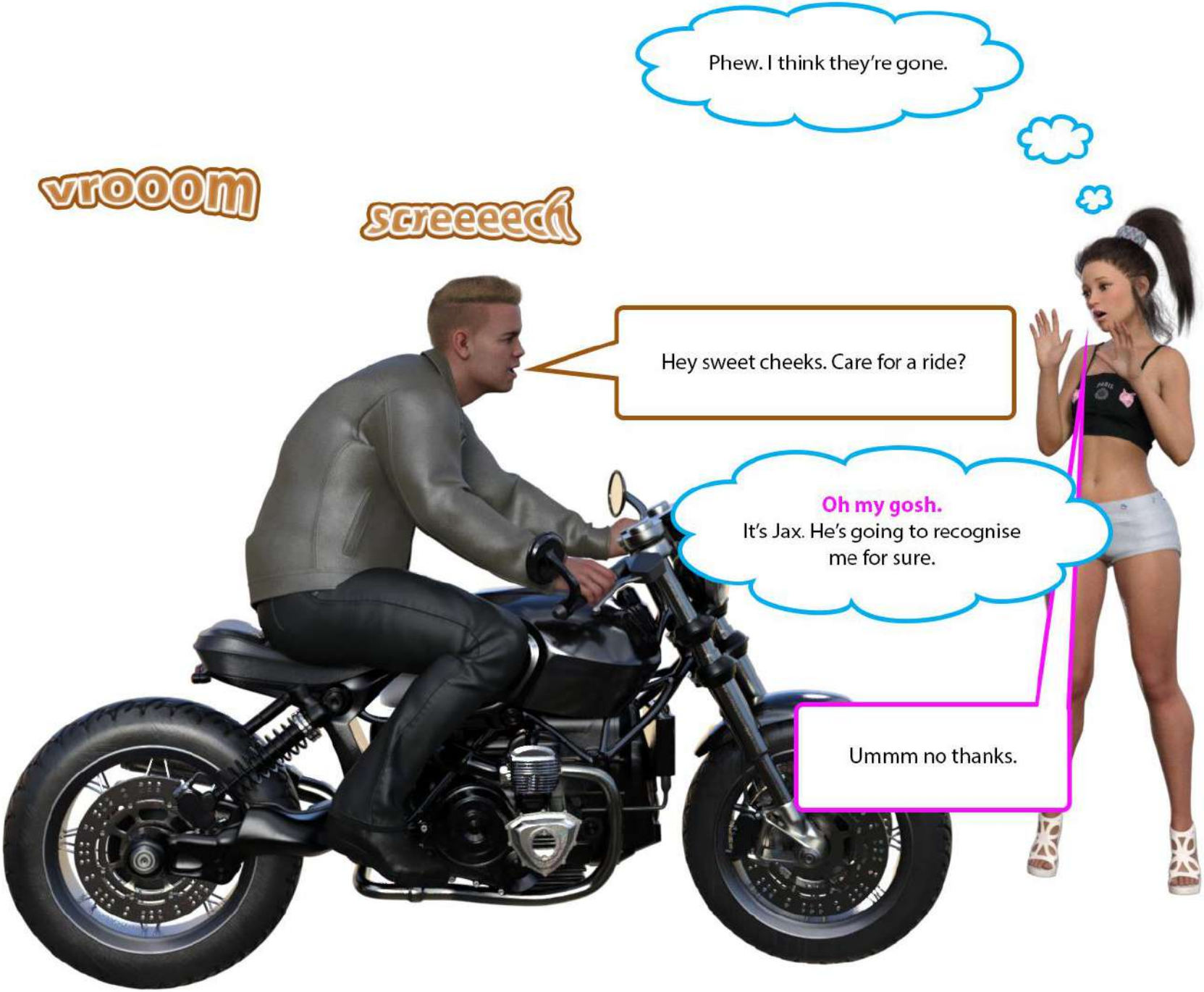
Don't be shy, sexy.

A-are they talking to me?
Oh no. This can't be happening.
I gotta get out of here.

Aww don't run away baby. We just playin'.

No, no, no. I gotta keep running.

Why did I have to wear such **adorable** wedges?


Phew. I think they're gone.
vrooom
screeeech
Hey sweet cheeks. Care for a ride?
Oh my gosh.
It's Jax. He's going to recognise me for sure.
Ummm no thanks.

PARIS
Come on. I can't let a sweet little thing like you be on your own. It's not safe around these parts of town.
I-I know. I got a little lost.
Well I can't let a beautiful girl like you stay lost. Hop on and I'll take you home.
I-Is Jax hitting on me? He doesn't recognise me. Oh wow. This is great. I can pretend I don't know who he is.
I'm not sure I should accept a ride from a stranger in the middle of the night.

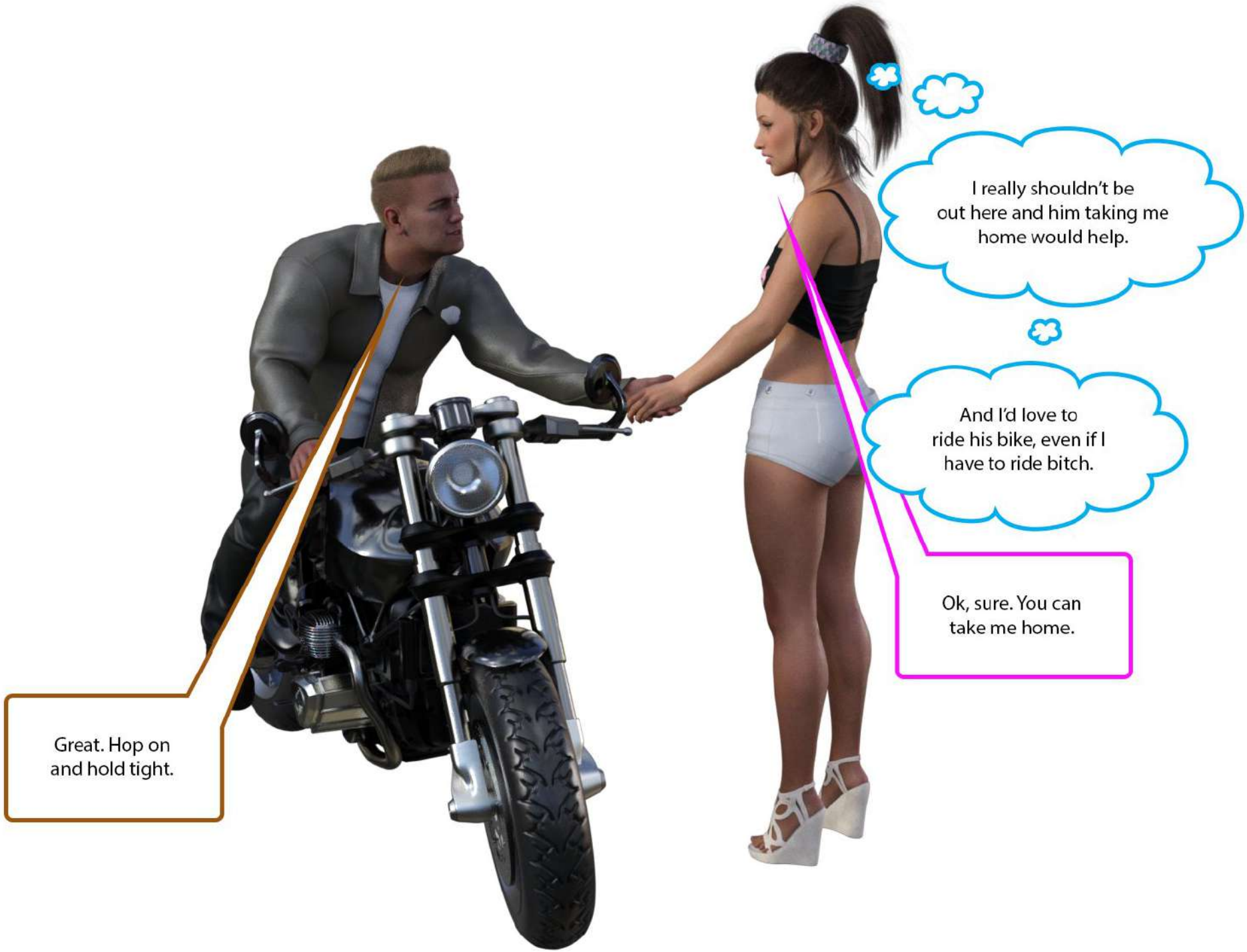
Let me introduce myself then. I'm Jax.

D-Destiny.

Well, D-Destiny. Looks like we're not strangers anymore.

I-I guess.

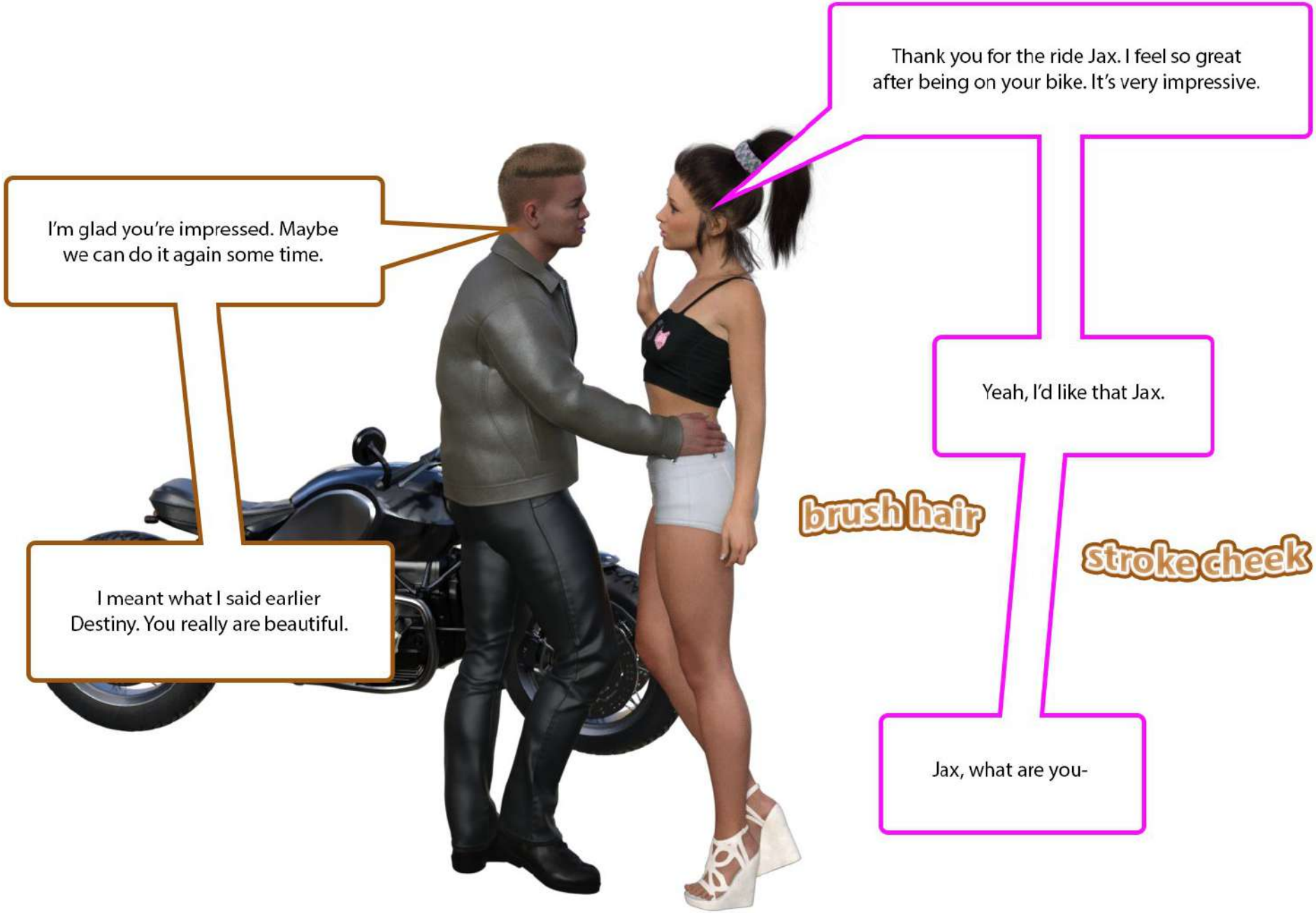
So come on. Hop on and I'll take you home.


I really shouldn't be out here and him taking me home would help.
And I'd love to ride his bike, even if I have to ride bitch.
Ok, sure. You can take me home.
Great. Hop on and hold tight.

Oh how I've missed this.
I love the feeling of power between
my legs. Gosh, I love how it's pulsing
through my whole body.
grab
Oh my. It's intoxicating.
I feel so alive.
hold tightly

chuckle
I think Destiny is enjoying the ride. Let's see if we can go a little faster.
vrooom

Here we are, milady. Home safe.
What a rush. I've so missed riding a bike and Jax's bike is so powerful. I can feel my body pulsing.
shiver
Everywhere is tingling. I wish it never ended. Even holding onto Jax felt good. It somehow intensified all of the feelings I had.


Thank you for the ride Jax. I feel so great after being on your bike. It's very impressive.
I'm glad you're impressed. Maybe we can do it again some time.
Yeah, I'd like that Jax.
brush hair
stroke cheek
I meant what I said earlier Destiny. You really are beautiful.
Jax, what are you-

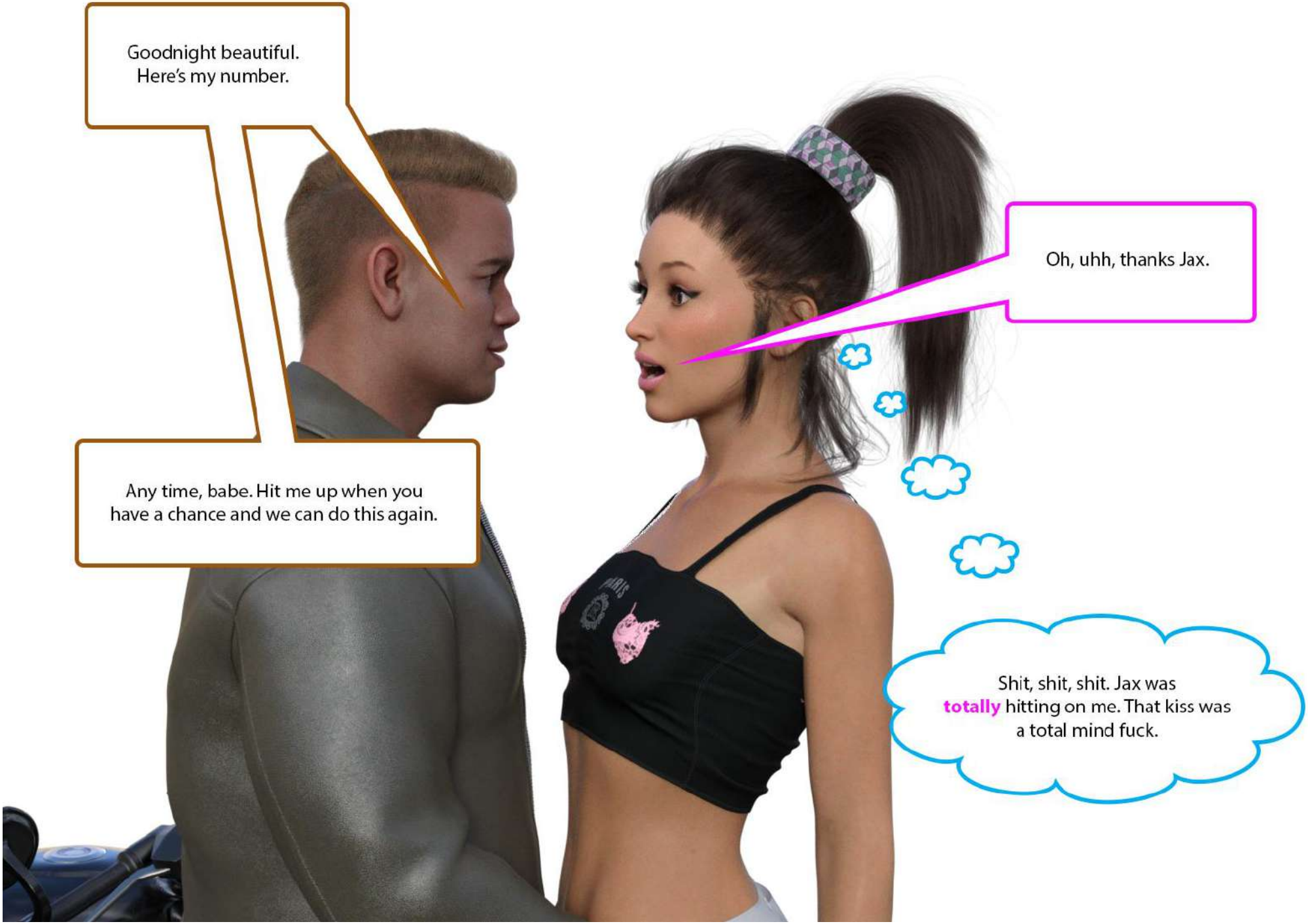
kiss

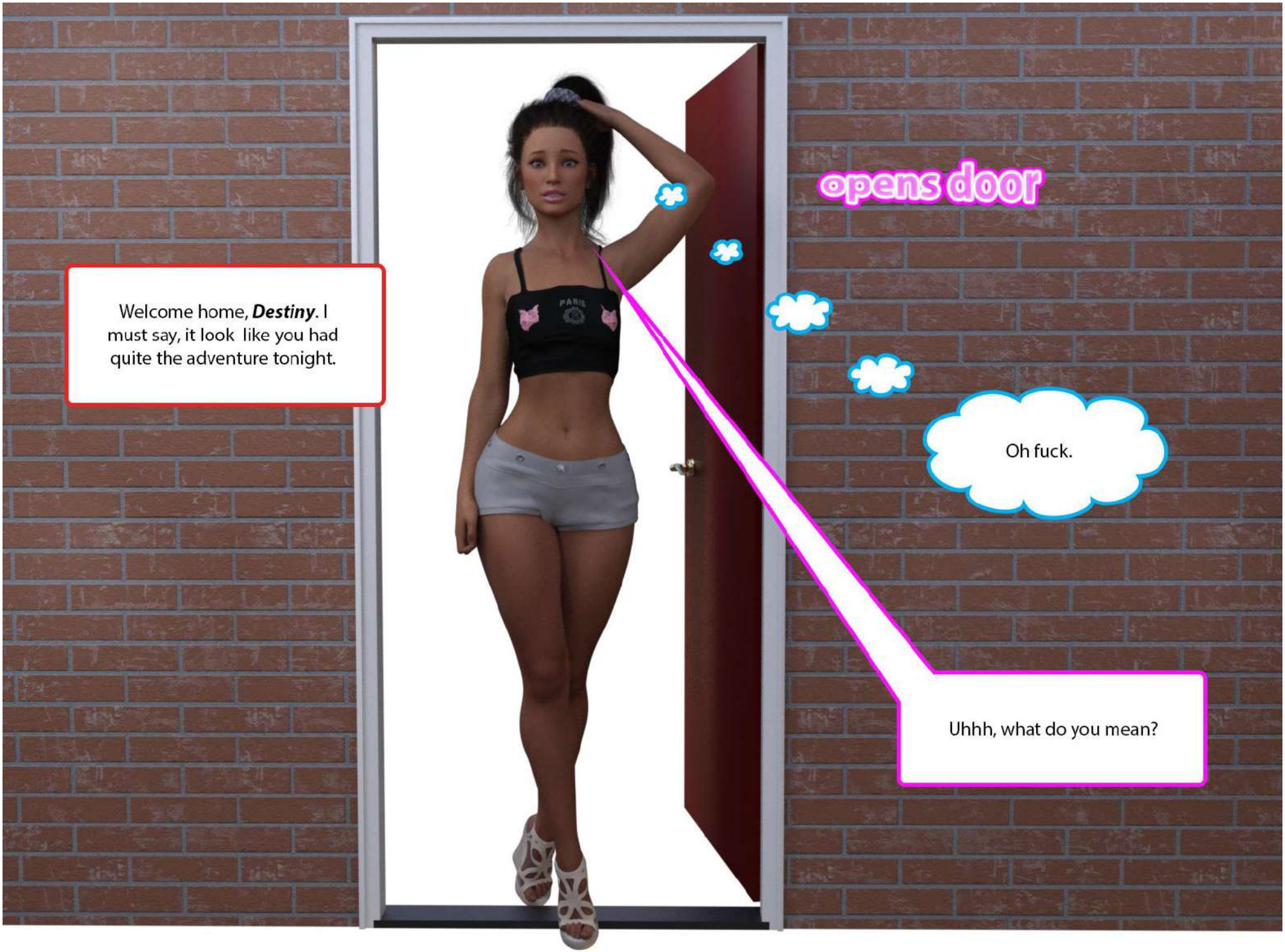
What the fuck?!
Why is Jax kissing me? What did I do to make him think I wanted this? I thought we were just hanging out, like we always did.

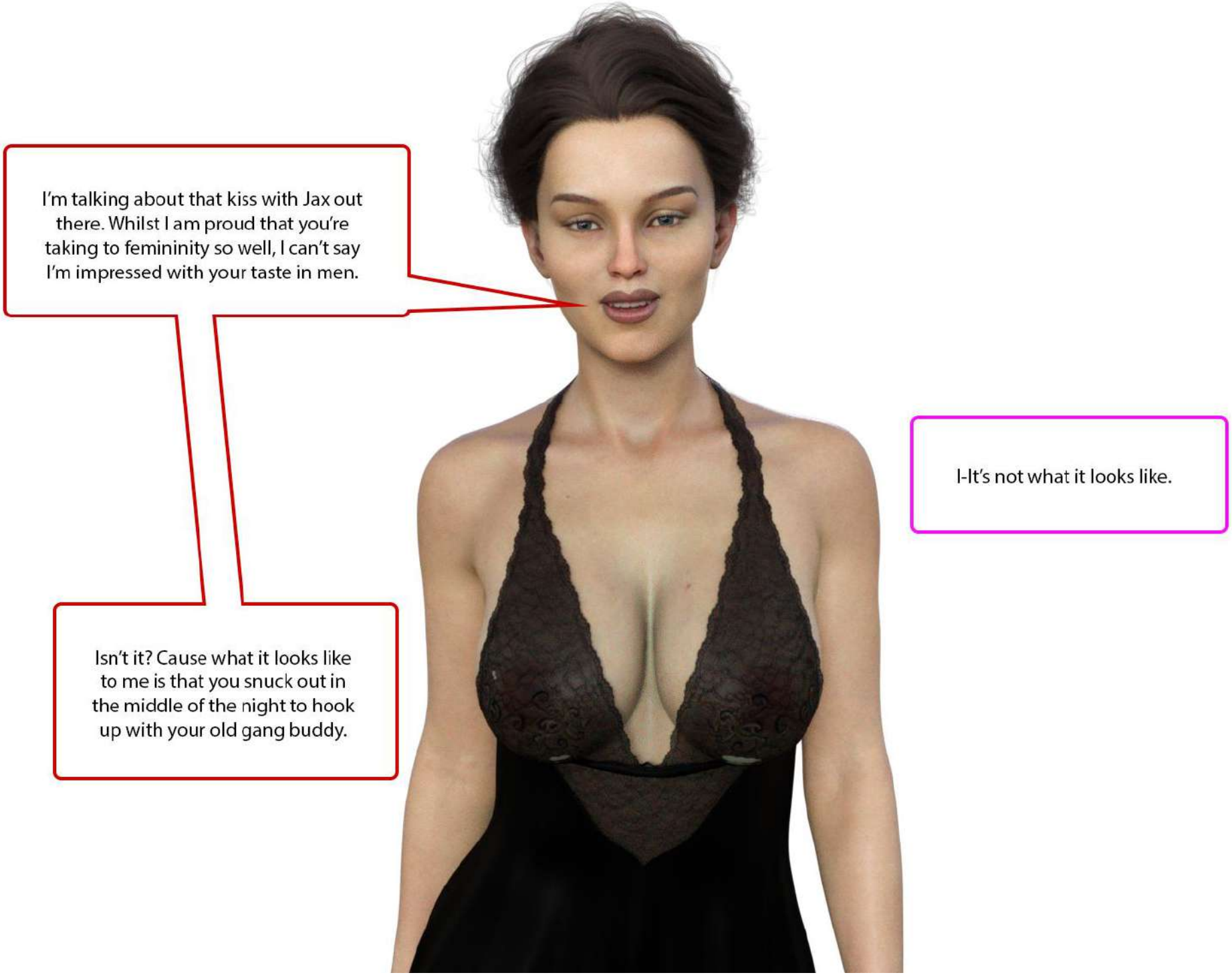
tingle

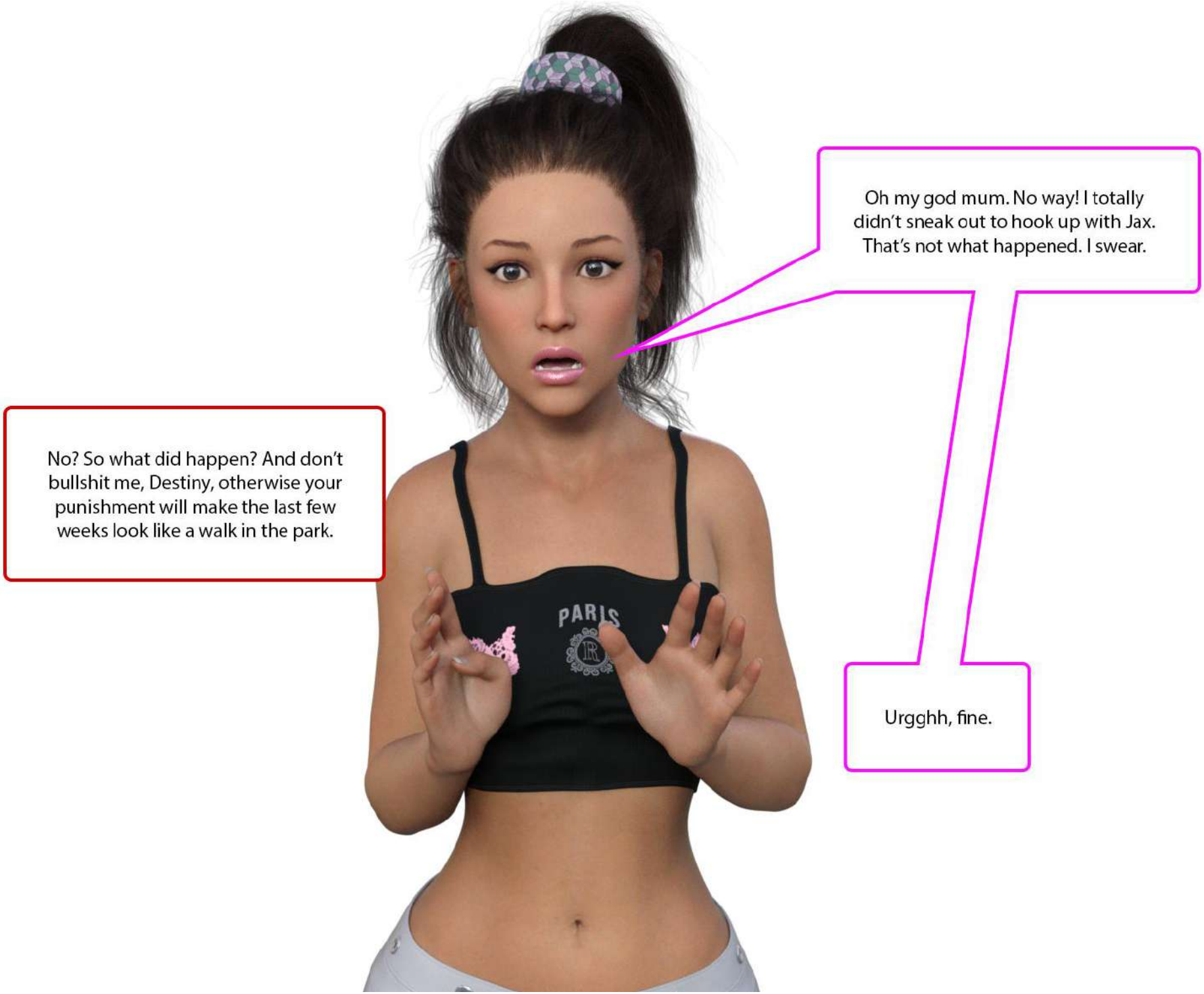
Wow, the sensations from the bike ride are still hitting me. I can feel my nipples getting hard again. It feels **so good**.

kiss


Goodnight beautiful. Here's my number.
Any time, babe. Hit me up when you have a chance and we can do this again.
Oh, uhh, thanks Jax.
Shit, shit, shit. Jax was totally hitting on me. That kiss was a total mind fuck.


opens door
Welcome home, ***Destiny***. I must say, it look like you had quite the adventure tonight.
Oh fuck.
Uhhh, what do you mean?


I'm talking about that kiss with Jax out there. Whilst I am proud that you're taking to femininity so well, I can't say I'm impressed with your taste in men.
Isn't it? Cause what it looks like to me is that you snuck out in the middle of the night to hook up with your old gang buddy.
I-It's not what it looks like.


Oh my god mum. No way! I totally didn't sneak out to hook up with Jax. That's not what happened. I swear.
No? So what did happen? And don't bullshit me, Destiny, otherwise your punishment will make the last few weeks look like a walk in the park.
PARIS
Urgghh, fine.

I was so annoyed. Mainly I was annoyed at you for doing this to me, but I was also annoyed at myself for going along with all of this so easily.

I couldn't take it anymore. I wanted all of this feminine crap off me, so I snuck out. I wanted to go to a barber shop to cut all this hair off, then go to a department store and buy some guy clothes.

I wanted to become Dustin again.

But then I couldn't find a barber shop that was open. I started getting more and more catcalls. Guys were trying to talk to me. It was scary.

So I ran. As fast as I could. I must have been on autopilot though, 'cause I ended up near my old hood.

That's when Jax found me.

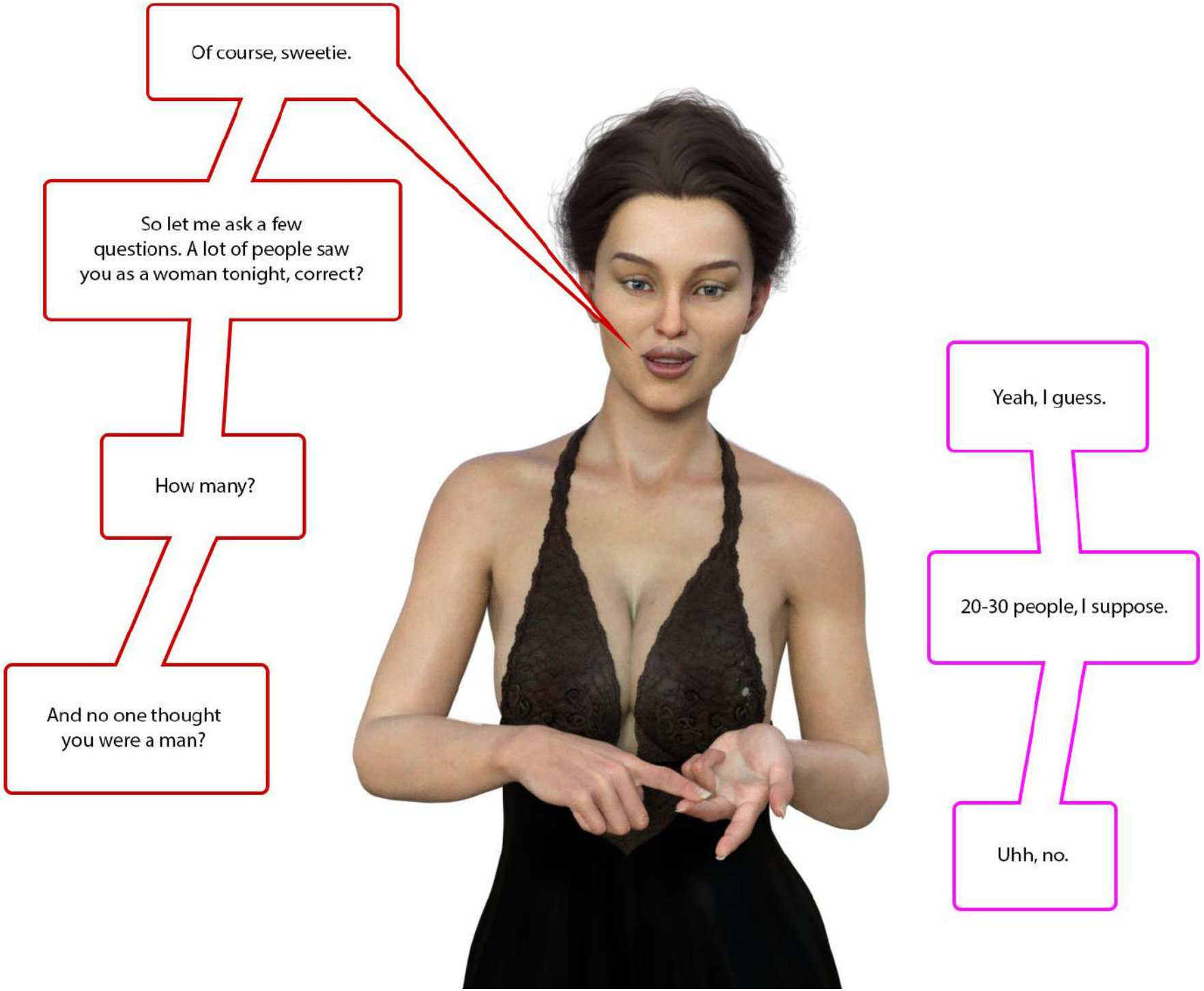
At that point I just wanted to go home, so when he offered me a lift I said yes.

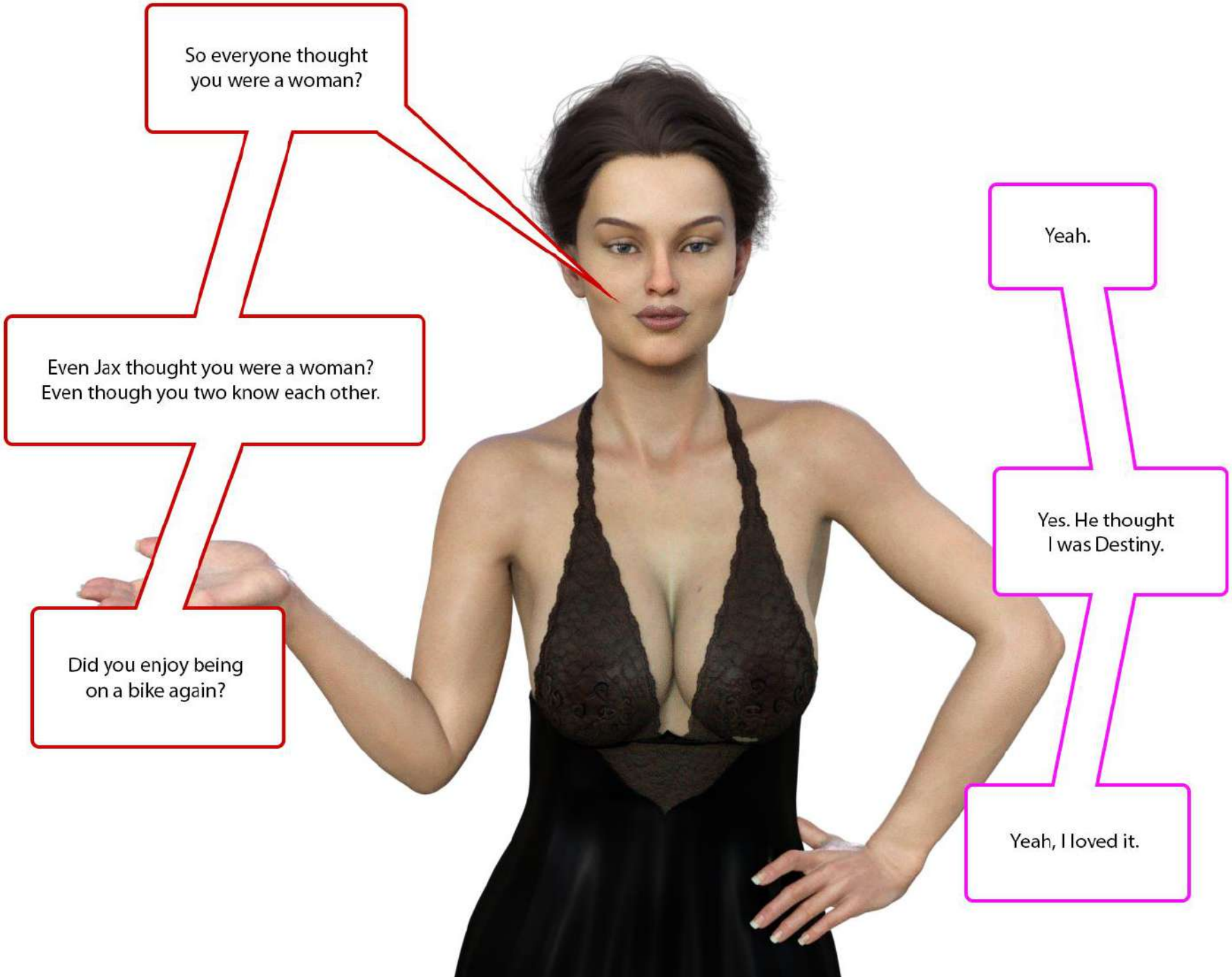
Then when we got home... well, I guess you saw what happened.

Yes, I did. It was quite the kiss.

blush

It's not like that. I didn't know he was going to do that. I didn't want it. I swear.


Of course, sweetie.
So let me ask a few questions. A lot of people saw you as a woman tonight, correct?
How many?
And no one thought you were a man?
Yeah, I guess.
20-30 people, I suppose.
Uhh, no.


So everyone thought you were a woman?
Even Jax thought you were a woman? Even though you two know each other.
Did you enjoy being on a bike again?
Yeah.
Yes. He thought I was Destiny.
Yeah, I loved it.

Did you like Jax's kiss?
Yeah, I did.
gasp
I mean. No, of course not.
Of course I didn't like it. I don't want a guy kissing me. I don't like guys like that, ok?
storm off
PARIS

Gosh, tonight was a total failure. I'm still a woman, and now I've had my first kiss as Destiny. And it was with Jax!
I looked up to that guy so much. He's everything I wanted to be. He's super cool, he has women falling over him and his bike is incredible.
But instead of being like him, I'm dolled up like one of his girls. I guess it's a good thing he didn't recognise me though. I don't think I could handle that humiliation.

This is so confusing.
On the one hand I'm glad that he didn't recognise me, but he also thought I was **totally** hot enough to kiss.
sigh
Why is this so confusing?
And why does this tingly feeling keep coming back?
I don't know what's going on, but one thing is certain. I totally need to stay away from Jax. **Face it Destiny, he's bad news.**

A Few Days Later
Valentina takes Destiny on a day out
I'm glad you went on your little outing during the week. You passing as a woman in front of Jax means that you're ready to be in public.
Now let's hit the beach. I can't wait to catch some rays.

Are you sure about this outfit? It's a little.. revealing, don't you think?
Nonsense sweetie. You look marvellous. Perfect for a girl your age going to the beach.
'A girl my age?' I'm not a girl, no matter how much she makes me prance around in bikinis, skirts and cute wedges.
Get that sour look off your face. Anyone would think you didn't want to be here.

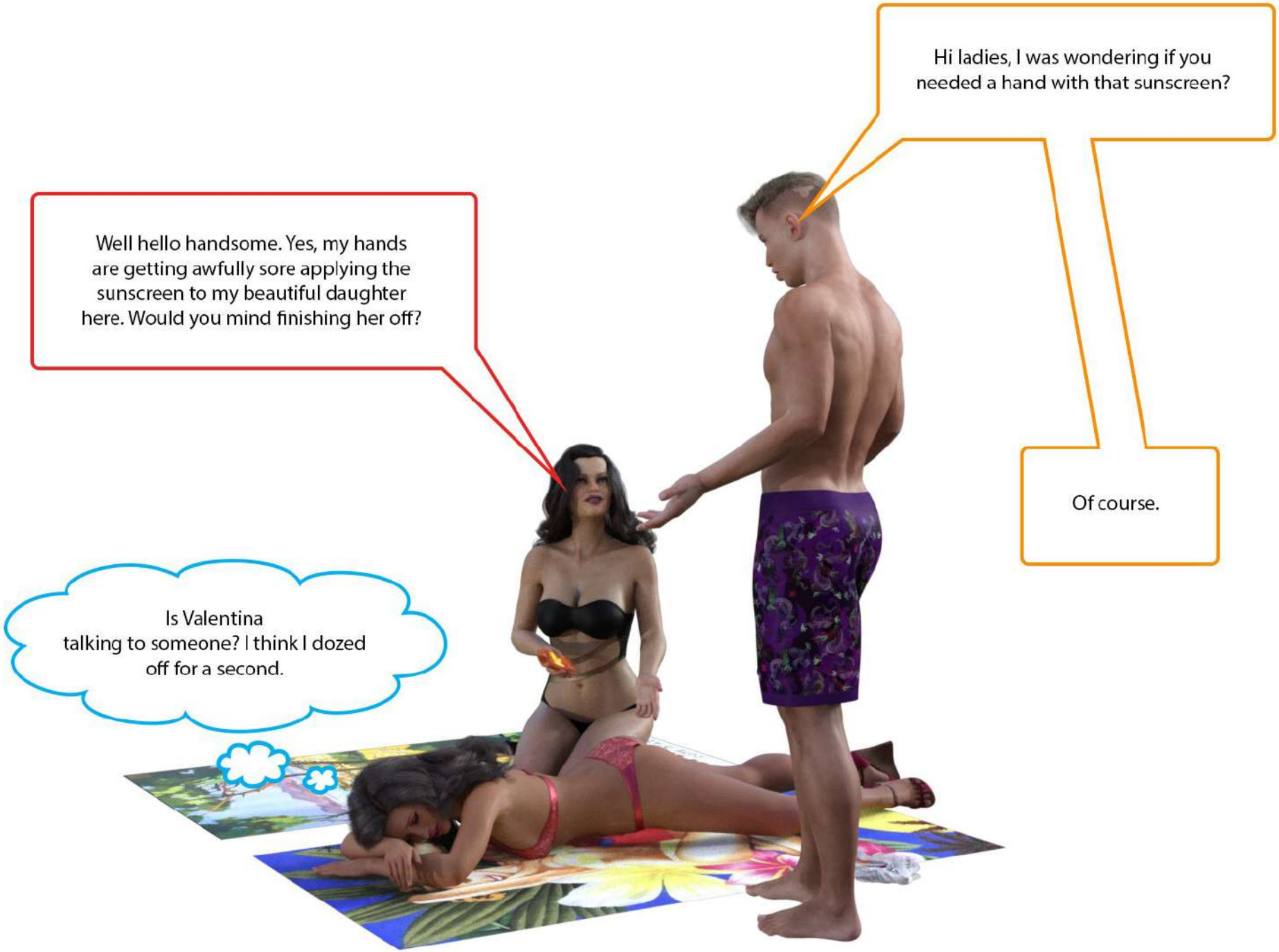
That's because I don't want to be here. I don't want to look like some dumb slut at the beach.
Well. Um. I uhhh.
Uh oh. Valentina is **totally** pissed.
A slut?! Is that what you think you look like?!
I'm dressed in a revealing swimsuit and a sarong too, honey. Do you think I'm dressed like a slut?

No, no of course not Valentina. You look great. It's just that I'm not used to dressing like this.
I'm not sure I believe you Destiny, but I'll let it slide for now. Let's find a spot on the beach.
Destiny might not know it yet, but she's attracting **a lot** of attention from the guys already. It won't take long for one of them to take a chance.

I still don't like this Valentina. I feel so exposed.
You look lovely darling. Just relax and enjoy the sun.
Here, let me help you with the sunscreen.
ÉTÉ
CANNES
HIVER
CÔTE D'AZUR

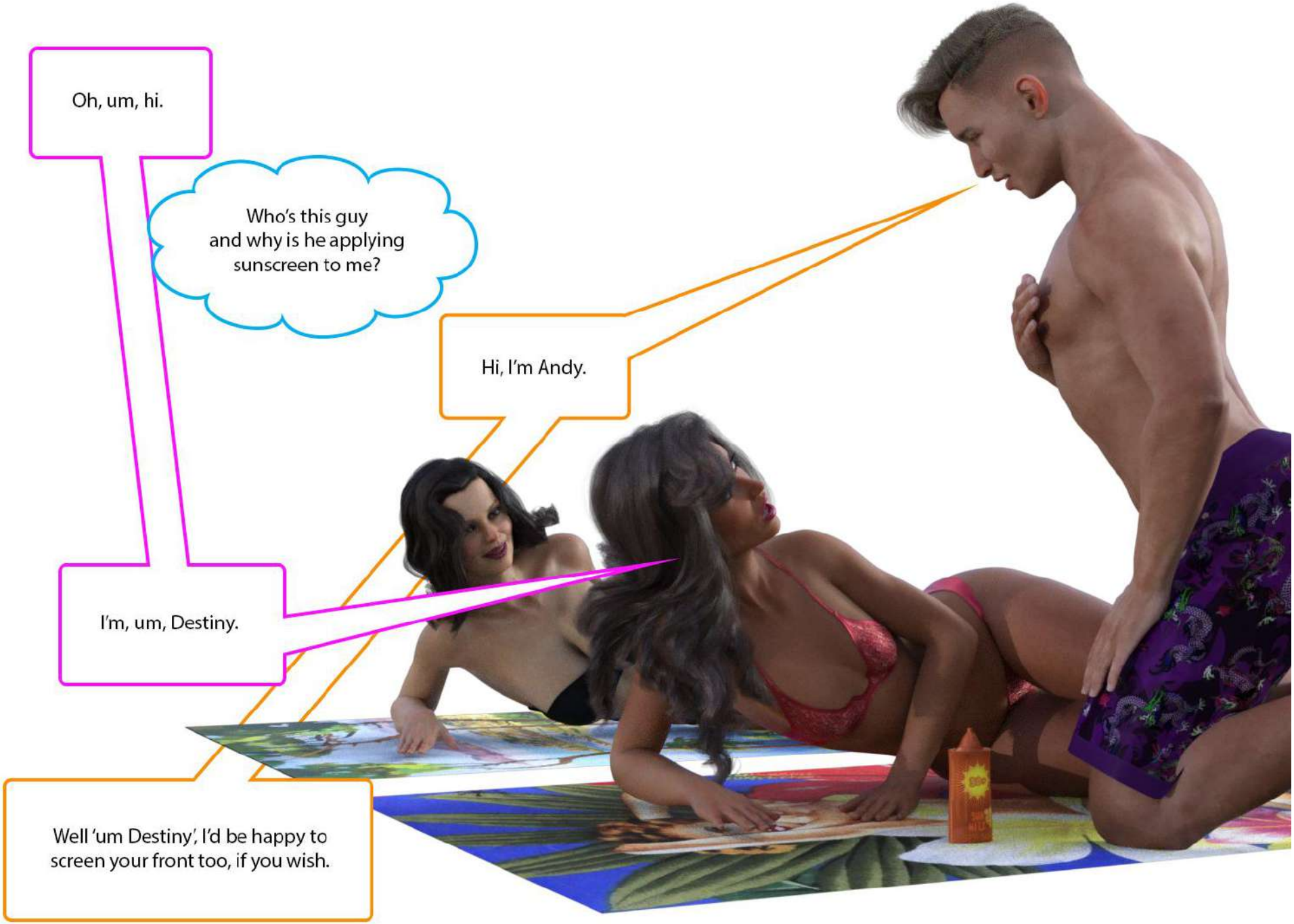
Gosh, a few weeks ago I would have loved for Valentina to rub sunscreen on my back. We didn't exactly get along, but she's still hot.
moan
This feels so divine. I'm kinda glad I'm tucked in so much that I'm not getting an erection. But if it feels so good, then why aren't I getting hard? This is the sort of thing I'd definitely be pitching a tent for.
moan
Oh who cares, Destiny? Just enjoy the feel of another woman's hands on you. I feel so tingly, like my whole body is reacting to her touch.

This is working out perfectly. Rubbing sunscreen on Dustin's back is sending all the right signals to the virile young men around the beach. It won't be long until one of them makes their move.
Dustin is so aroused by my touch, he might be a little more pliable than he normally is.


Hi ladies, I was wondering if you needed a hand with that sunscreen?
Well hello handsome. Yes, my hands are getting awfully sore applying the sunscreen to my beautiful daughter here. Would you mind finishing her off?
Of course.
Is Valentina talking to someone? I think I dozed off for a second.

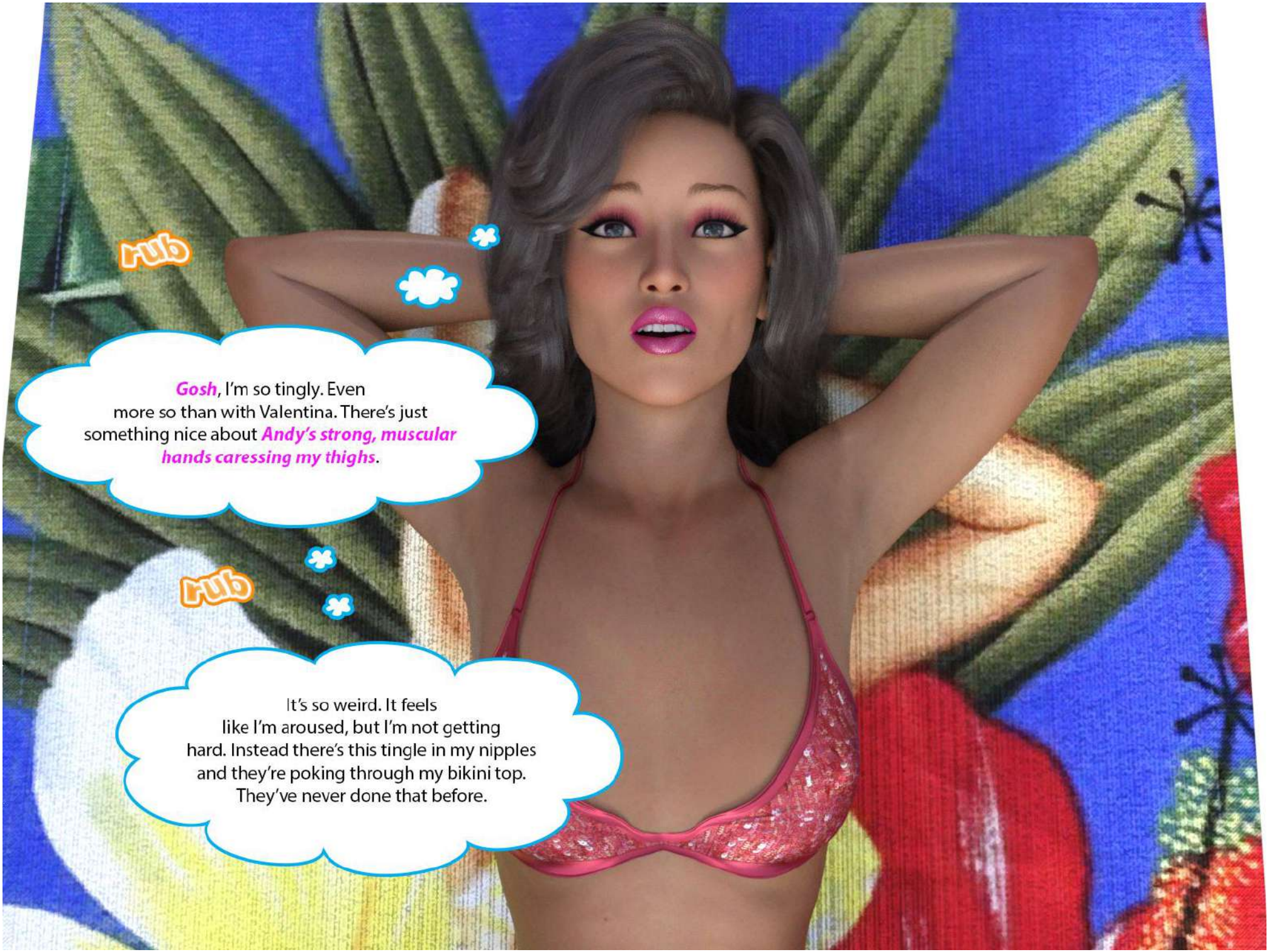
Squirt
rub
moan
Oh wow, those hands are mighty strong. Did Valentina increase her pressure? It feels *super nice*.
Hey Valentina, that feels **really** good.
moan

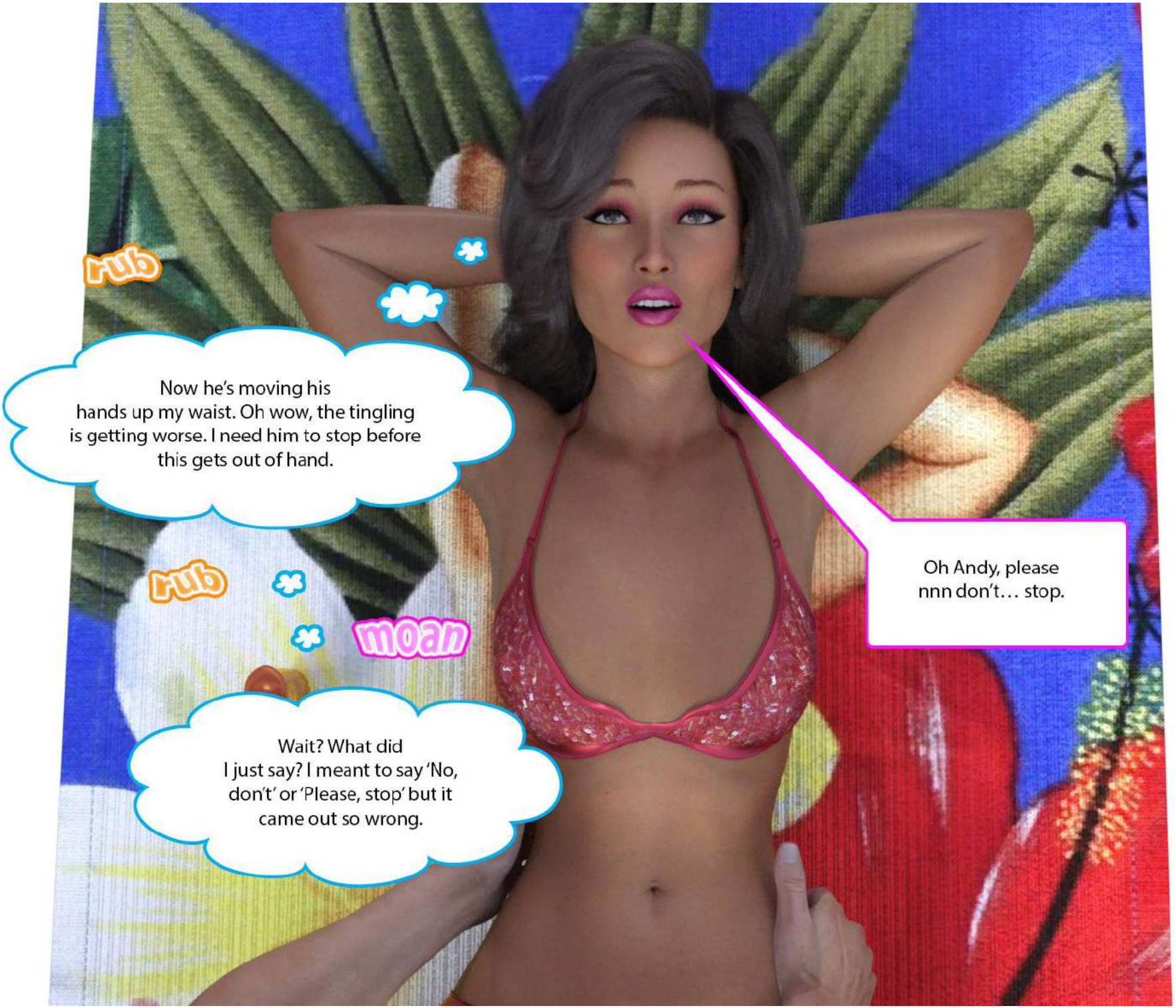
Do you think you can do my front too?
gasp


Oh, um, hi.
Who's this guy and why is he applying sunscreen to me?
Hi, I'm Andy.
I'm, um, Destiny.
Well 'um Destiny', I'd be happy to screen your front too, if you wish.

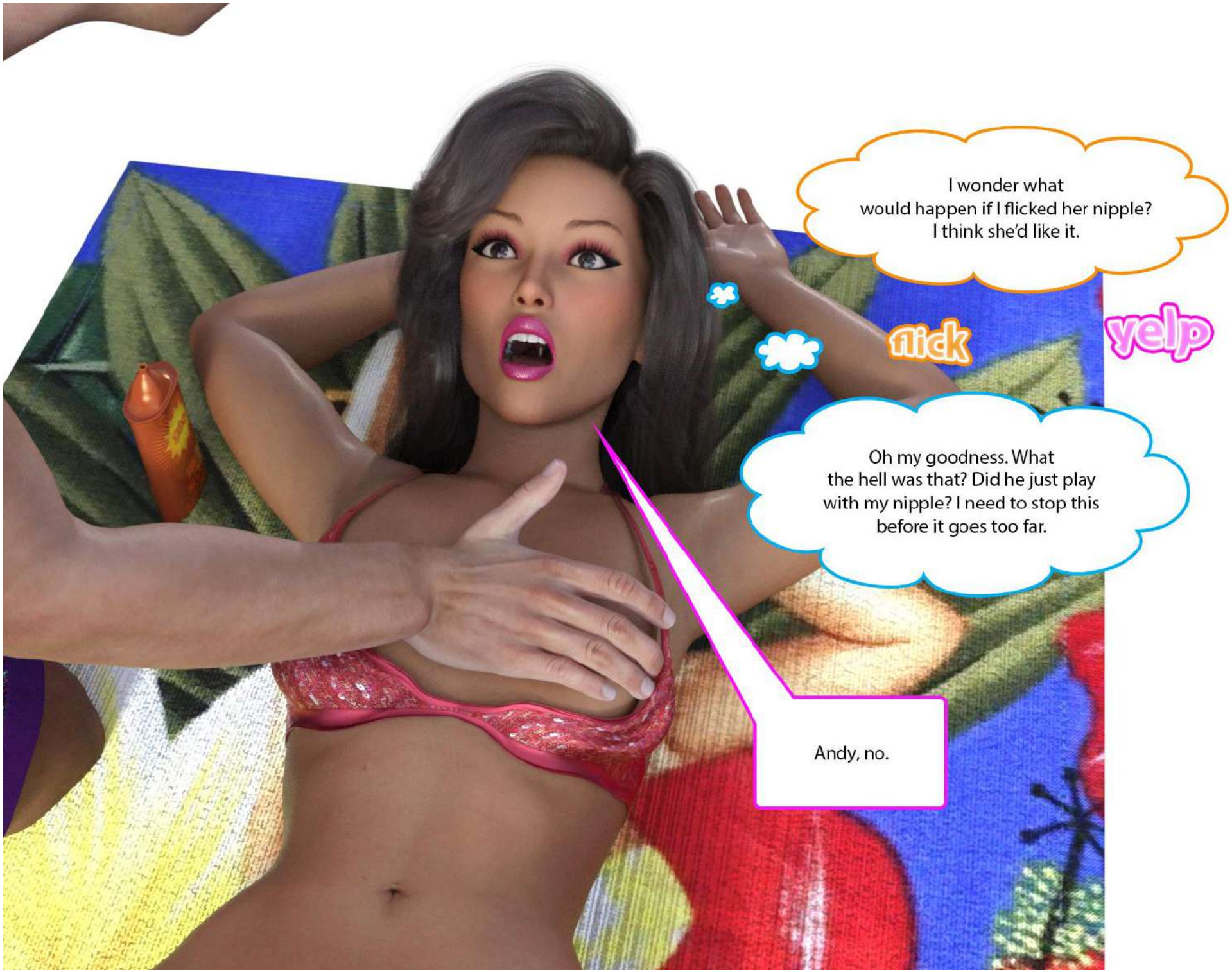
I bet you would. How do I get out of this one?
She'd love to, wouldn't you, sweetie?
Uhhhh, yeah, I guess so.
What the hell, Valentina?! Can't you see that I don't want this guy to put more sunscreen on me?

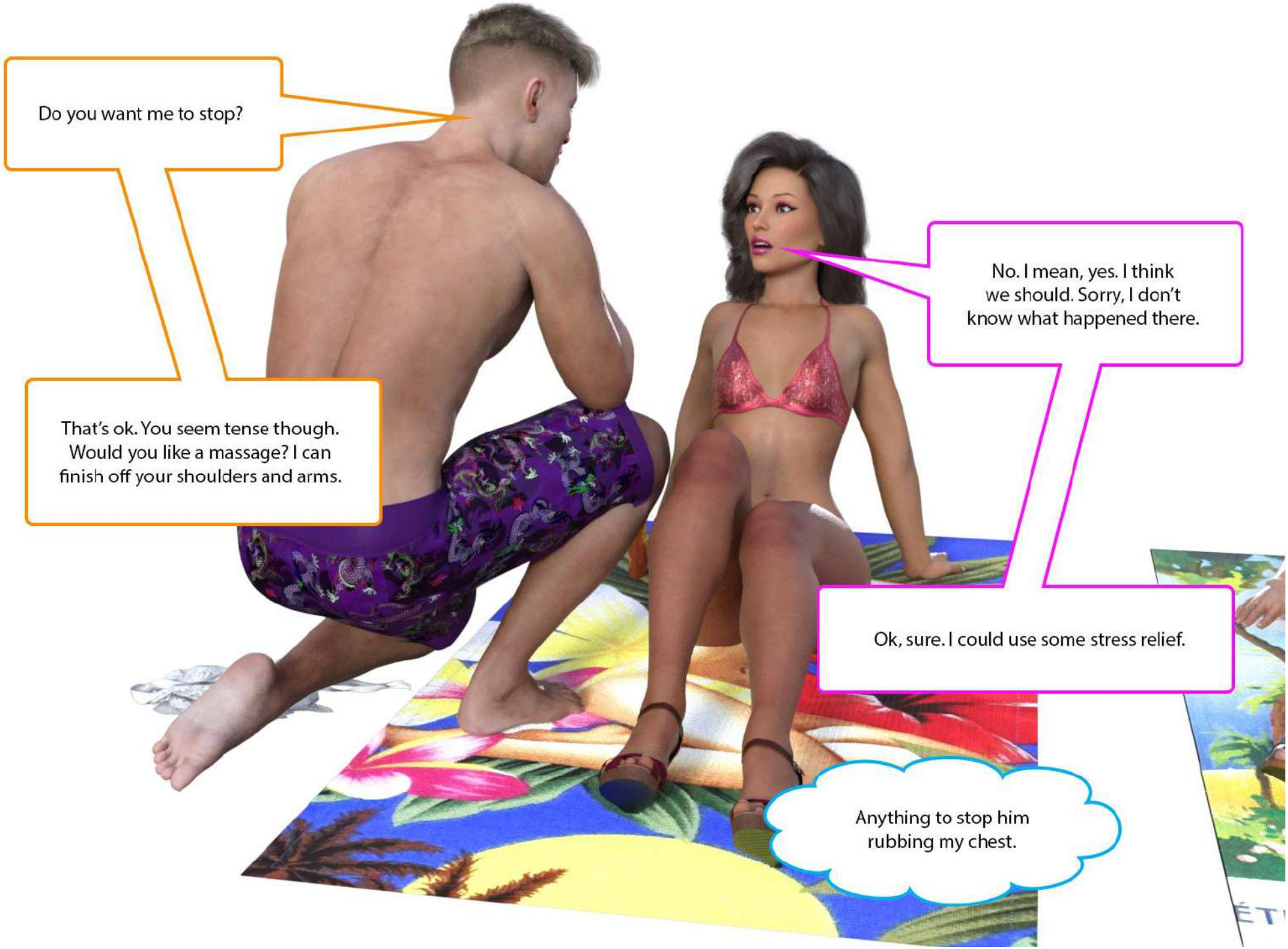
rub
rub
Ok, so this isn't as bad as I thought it would be. It's a bit awkward to have a guy rubbing me all over my body, but his hands do feel nice on my skin.
His hands are surprisingly soft, but he's so strong that it feels more like a massage.
moan


rub
Gosh, I'm so tingly. Even more so than with Valentina. There's just something nice about Andy's strong, muscular hands caressing my thighs.
rub
It's so weird. It feels like I'm aroused, but I'm not getting hard. Instead there's this tingle in my nipples and they're poking through my bikini top. They've never done that before.


rub
Now he's moving his hands up my waist. Oh wow, the tingling is getting worse. I need him to stop before this gets out of hand.
rub
moan
Oh Andy, please nnn don't… stop.
Wait? What did I just say? I meant to say 'No, don't' or 'Please, stop' but it came out so wrong.

rub
Oh gosh, now he's rubbing my shoulders. Why does it feel sooo good? It's like my body is on fire.
throb
Shit. Now my dick decides to respond? I better squeeze my legs together so no one sees it.
rub
moan
Wow, this girl is really into this. I've never had anyone squirm like this when I give them a rubdown. Is she so wet and horny that she's rubbing her legs together?


I wonder what would happen if I flicked her nipple? I think she'd like it.
flick
yelp
Oh my goodness. What the hell was that? Did he just play with my nipple? I need to stop this before it goes too far.
Andy, no.

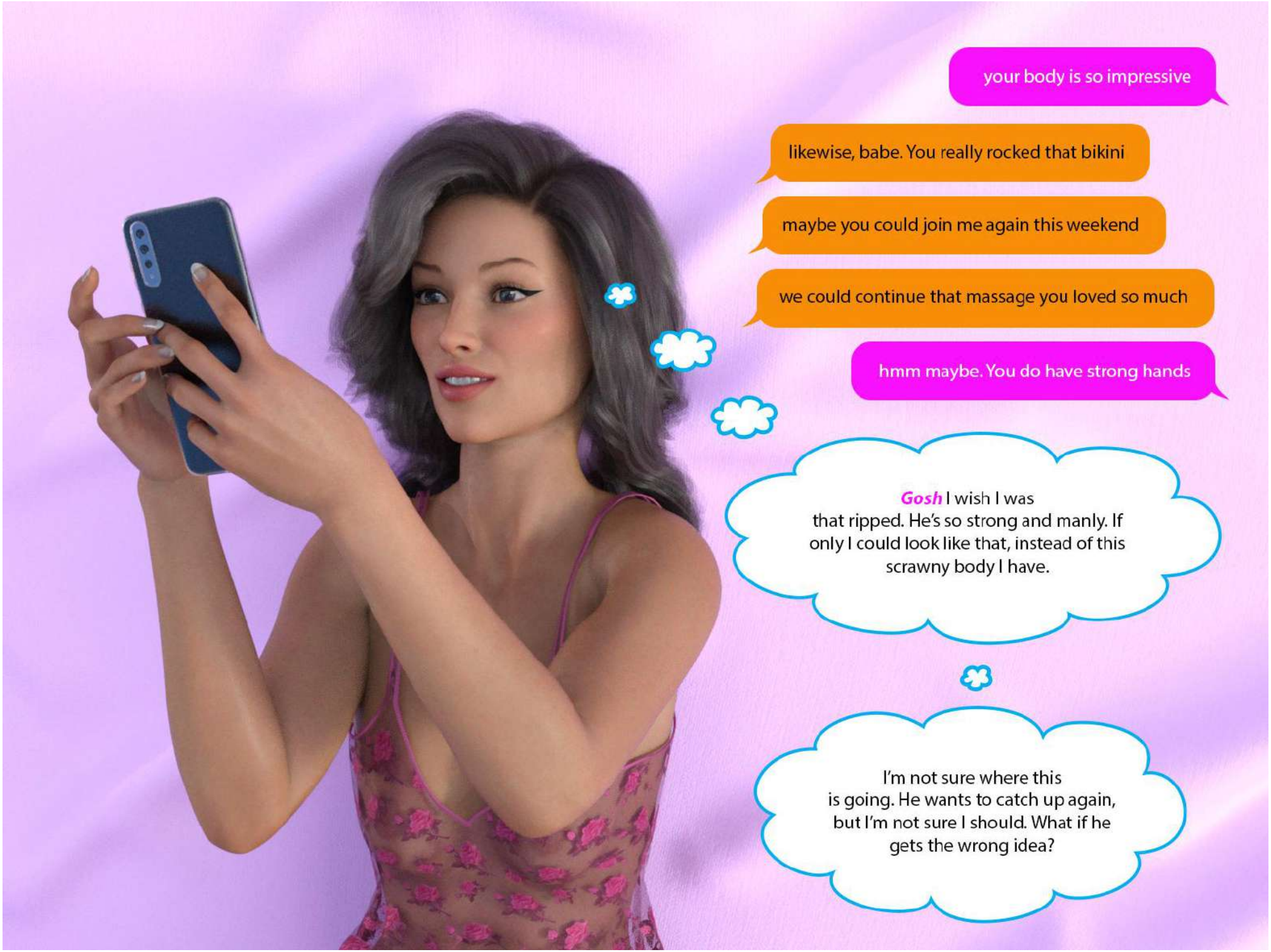

Do you want me to stop?
That's ok. You seem tense though. Would you like a massage? I can finish off your shoulders and arms.
No. I mean, yes. I think we should. Sorry, I don't know what happened there.
Ok, sure. I could use some stress relief.
Anything to stop him rubbing my chest.

That couldn't have gone any better if I'd tried. Not only did she like having a guy touch her, she didn't want it to stop. Only her masculine pride stopped her.
If this is what I can do in a few months, I can't wait to see what she's like by the end of her sentence.

Andy's hands are so lovely. He's just so big and strong, like I always wanted to be. I'm still feeling tingly all over from before too.
It's like his touch is sending shivers through me that are so different to anything I have felt before. It's the same feeling as when I was with Jax.
But why are my nipples still hard? And why did my dick only react when Andy was playing with my chest? It's been slow to respond recently, but it's never responded to nipple play.

A Few Weeks Later

Destiny & Andy send each other flirty texts after their beach encounter.


your body is so impressive
likewise, babe. You really rocked that bikini
maybe you could join me again this weekend
we could continue that massage you loved so much
hmm maybe. You do have strong hands
Gosh I wish I was that ripped. He's so strong and manly. If only I could look like that, instead of this scrawny body I have.
I'm not sure where this is going. He wants to catch up again, but I'm not sure I should. What if he gets the wrong idea?

I'll take that as a yes. See you later hot stuff
bye andy
Maybe Valentina
will know how to handle this.
She has way more experience
with boys than I do.

Hey mum. I need some advice.

Of course sweetie.
What's on your mind?

Well you know that guy from
the beach the other day, Andy?

The one that gave you that soothing
massage? Yes I remember him. He
seemed like such a wonderful young man.

blush

Yeah that's him.

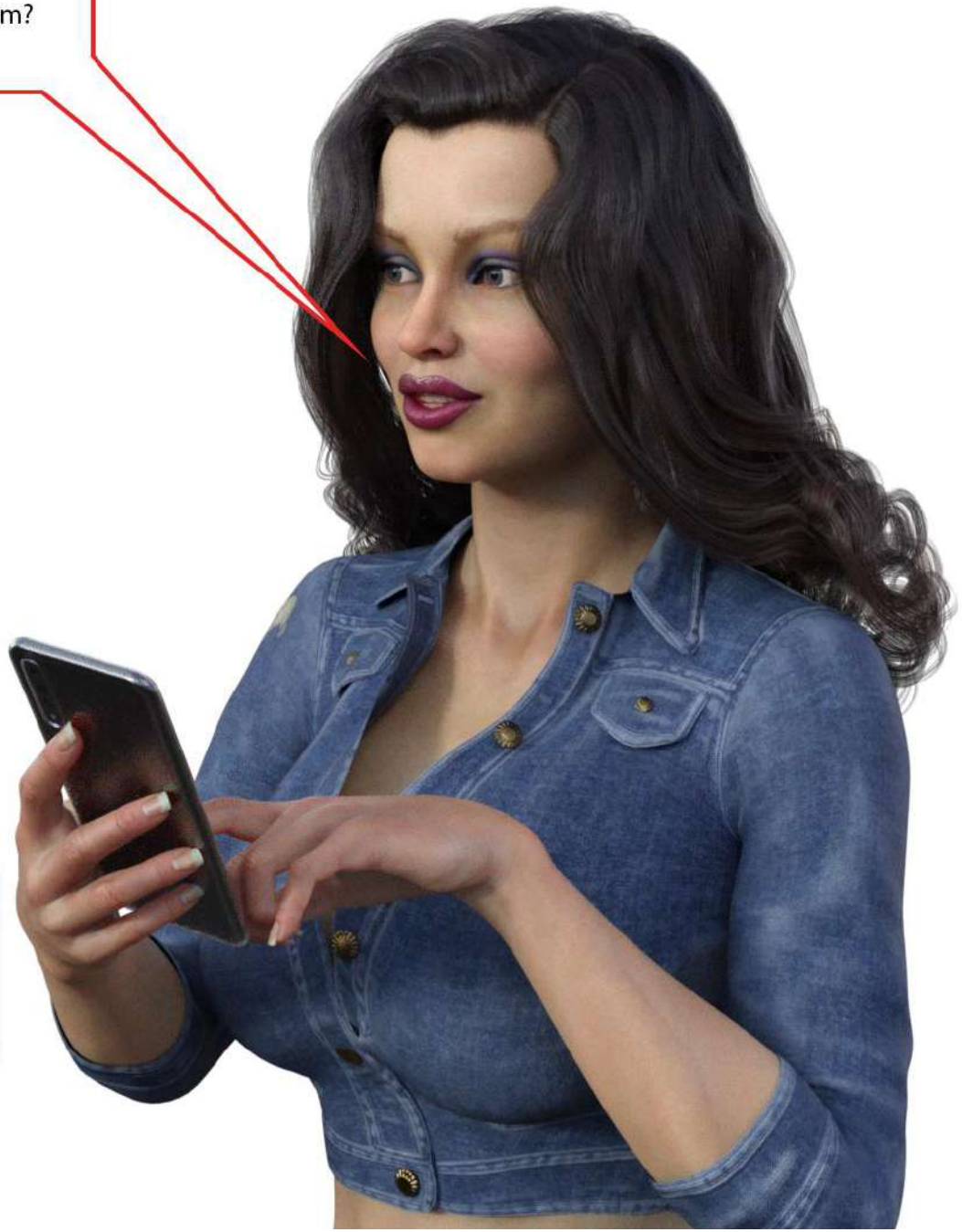
What do you need my help with?
Well, we've been kind of messaging each other since that day. He seems pretty cool, but now he wants to meet up again. I don't know how to say no.
Hmm. That's a tough one. Here, let me look at your messages with him.
Let's see. Oh wow.

Are you sure you don't want to see him?

Uhh yeah. Of course.

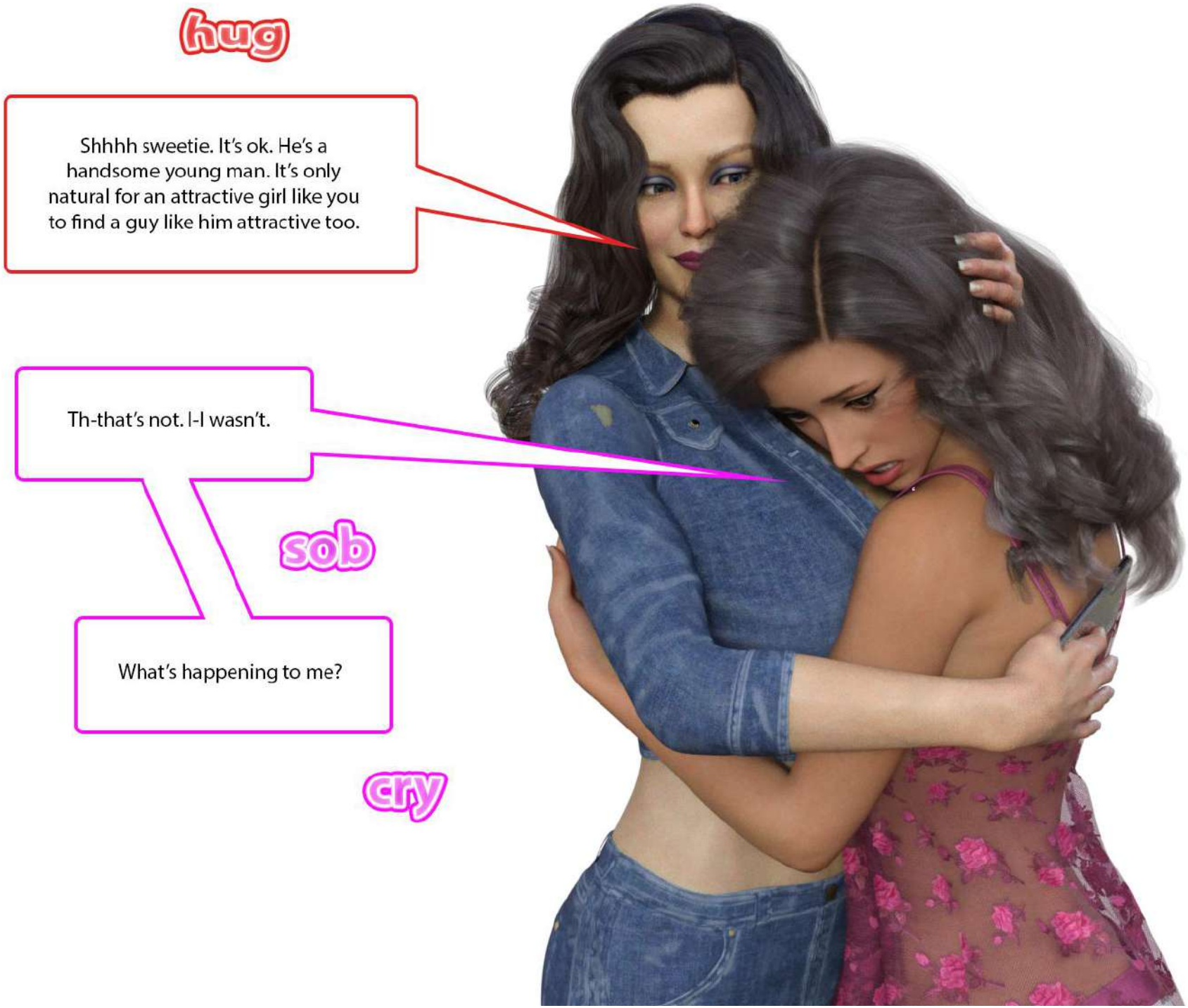
Really? Your texts say differently. If I didn't know any different, I'd say these texts are from a girl that is definitely interested in a date with this young man.

You compliment his body and play the classic hard to get card here.



What do you mean? We're just shooting the breeze.
Oh poor sweet little Destiny. Are you forgetting what you look like? A beautiful young woman complimenting a boy on his 'ripped body' and strong hands'. How do you think Andy would take that?
Of course he's going to want a date with you.

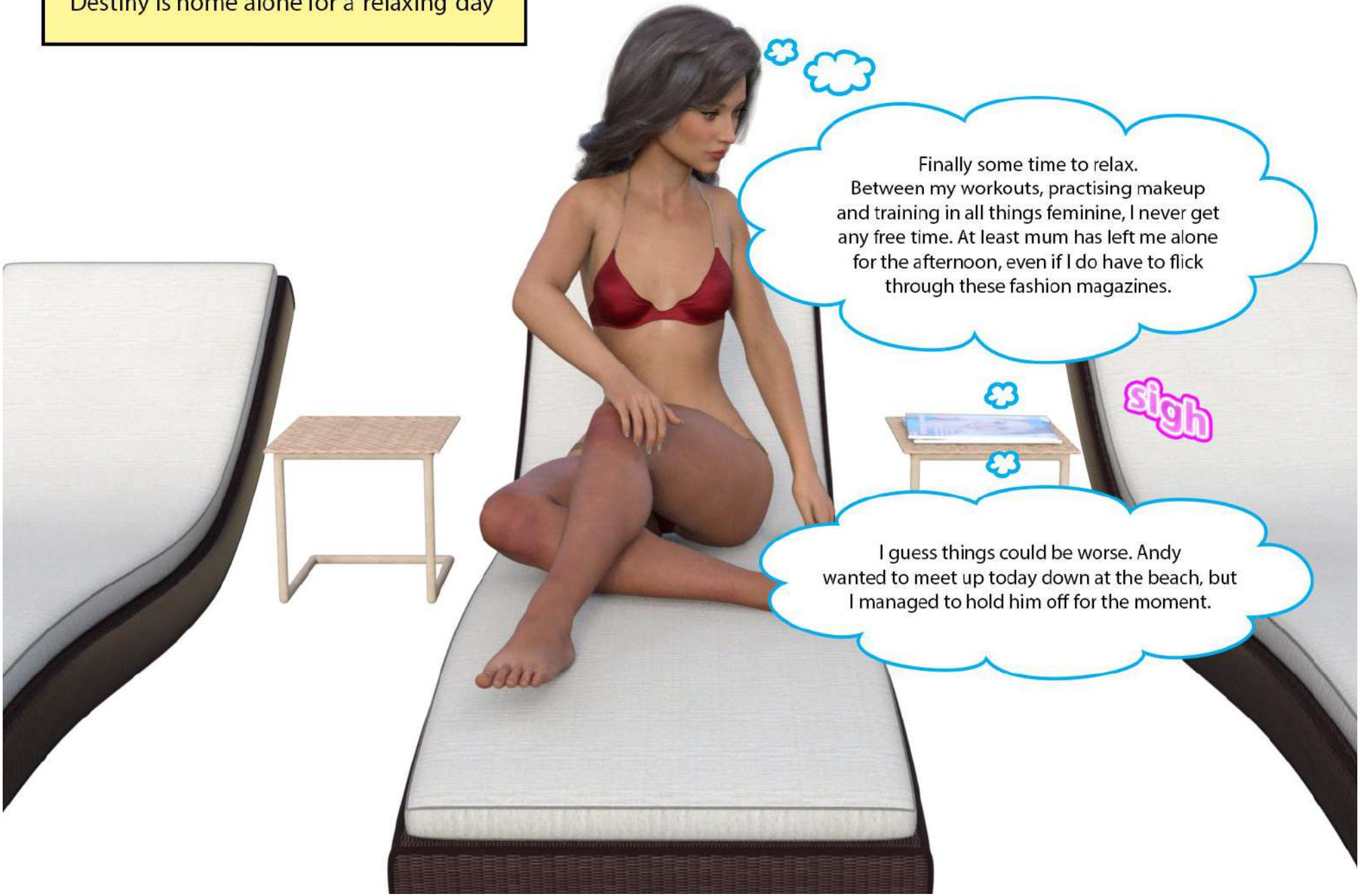
OH MY GOSH.
No, no, no, no.
groan
That's not what I was doing. I wasn't flirting with him. I swear.
Sorry, Destiny, but those texts don't lie. Whether you want to believe it or not, you were flirting with Andy.
I w-wasn't. I wasn't. I-
sob


hug
Shhhh sweetie. It's ok. He's a handsome young man. It's only natural for an attractive girl like you to find a guy like him attractive too.
Th-that's not. I-I wasn't.
sob
What's happening to me?
cry

Was I really flirting with him? I didn't want to, but maybe this dressing up crap is, *like,* starting to affect me more than I thought.
Oh what am I going to do? I can't go on a date with a guy. I have to come up with a plan. How am I going to get out of this mess?

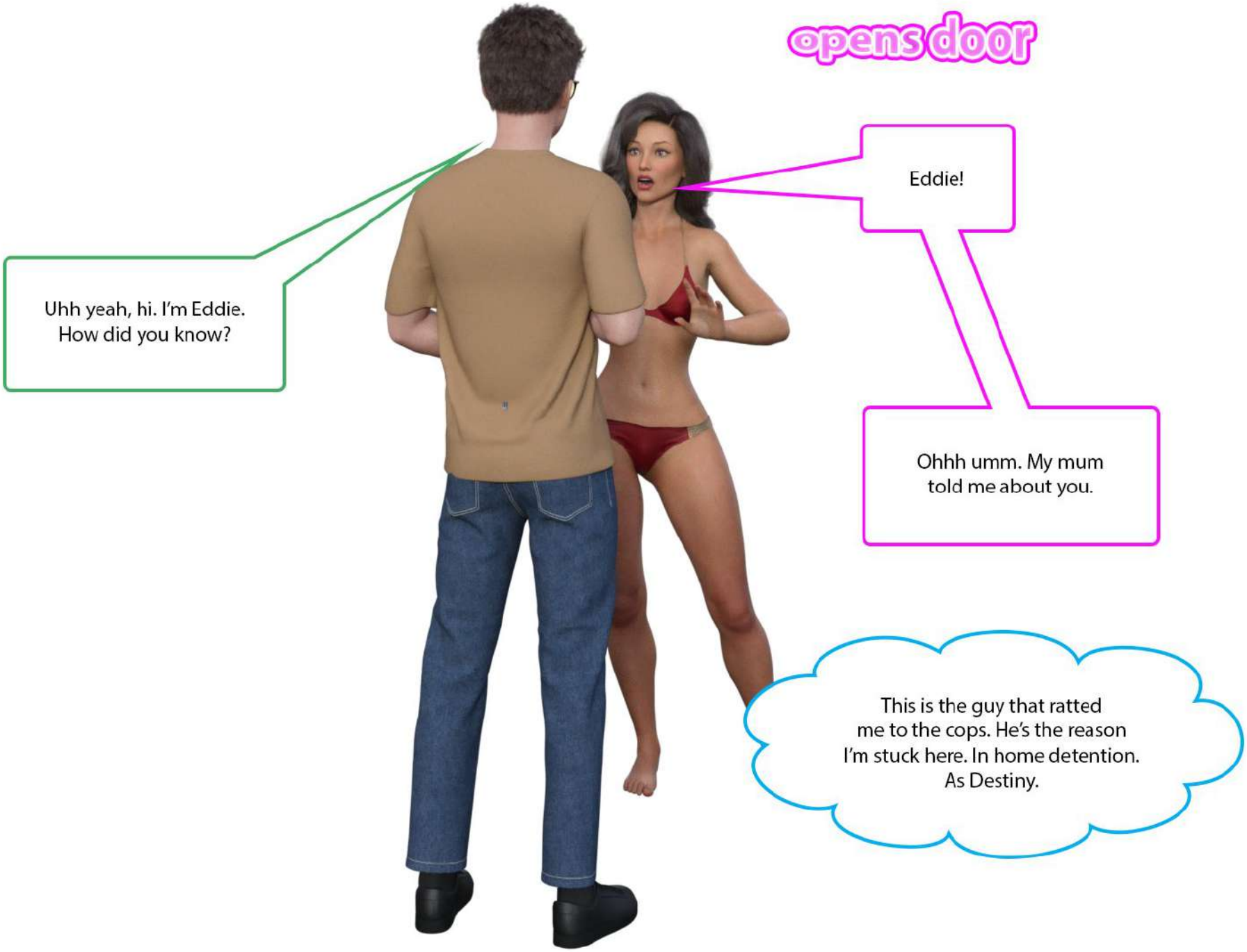
A Week Later

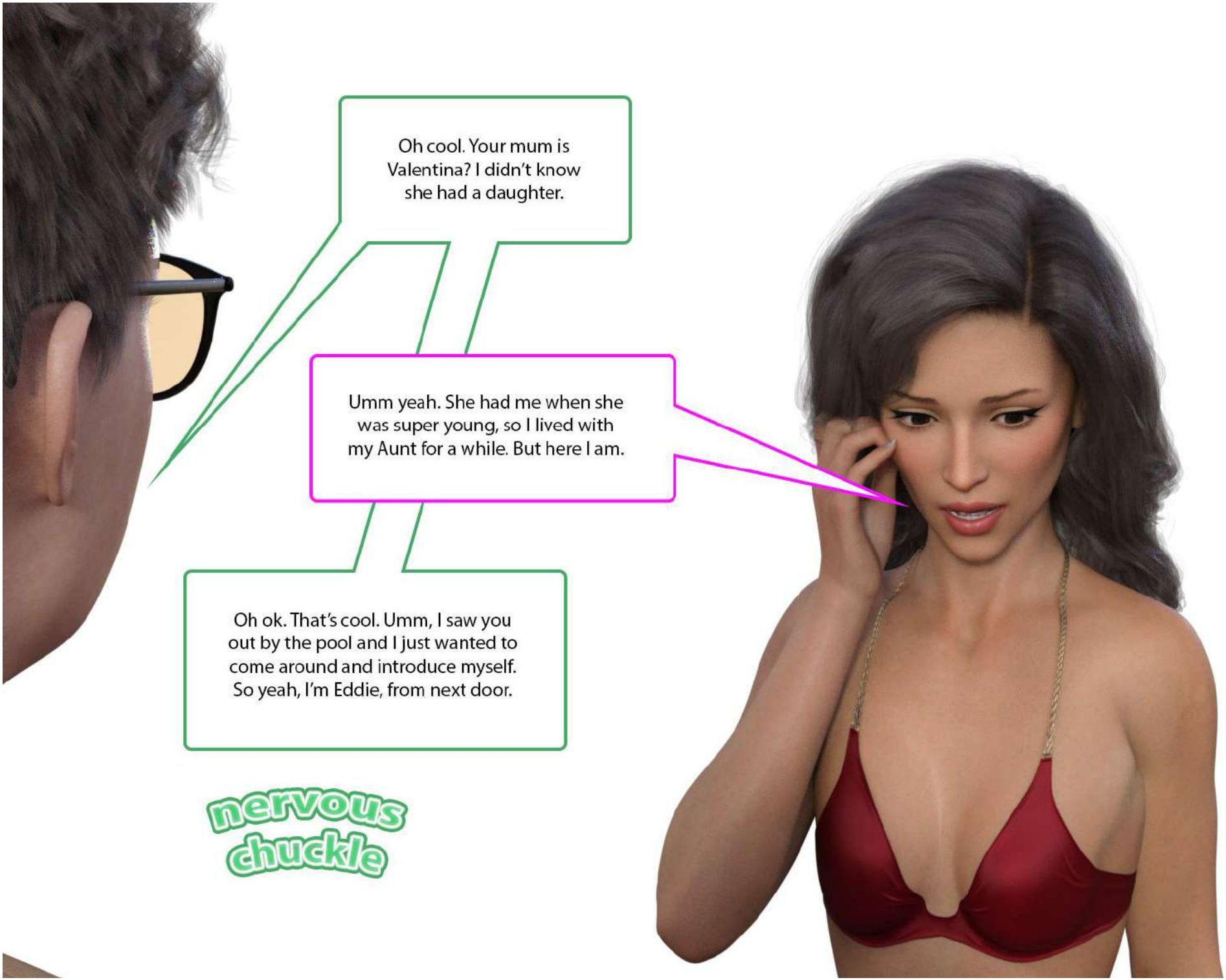
Destiny is home alone for a 'relaxing' day

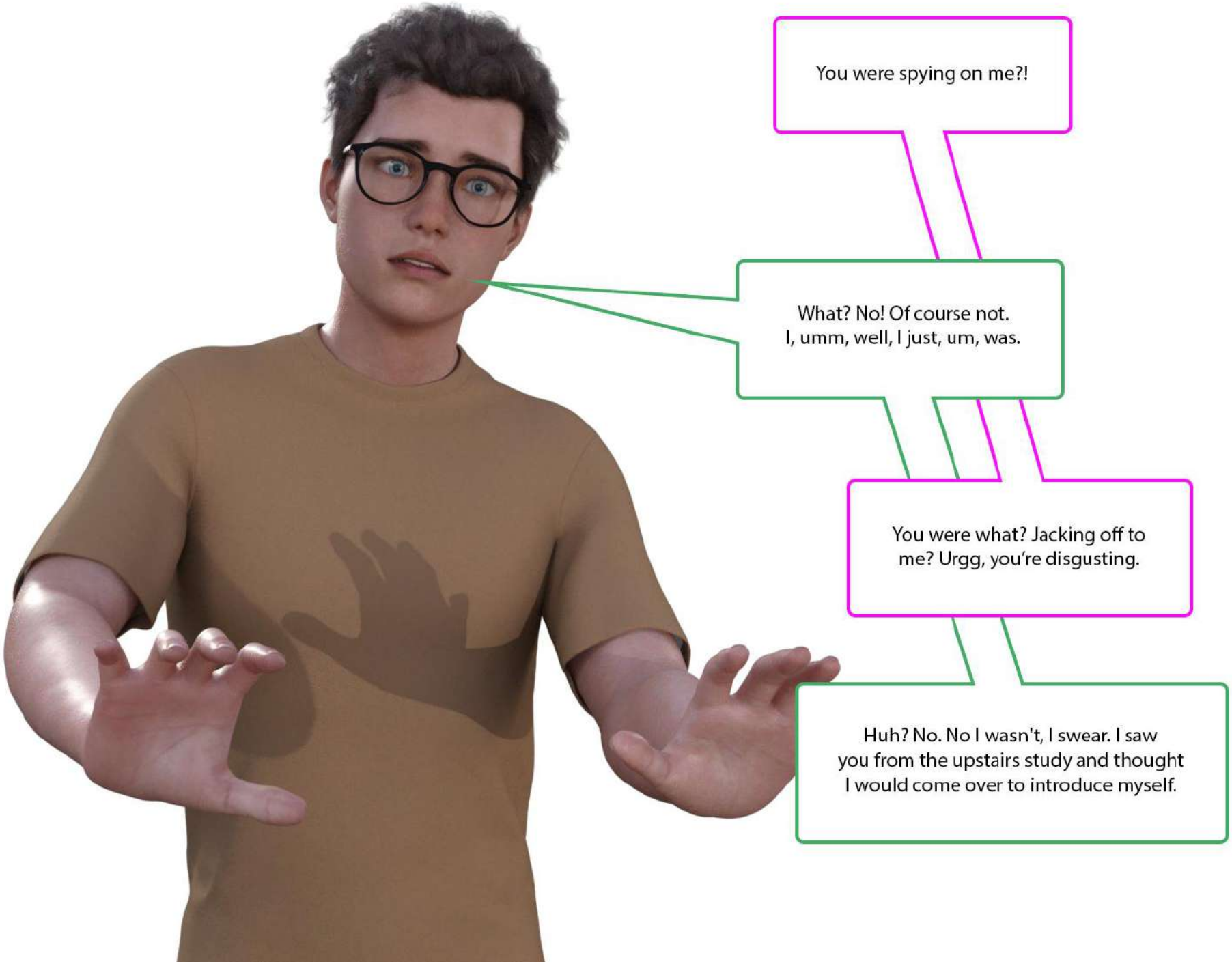


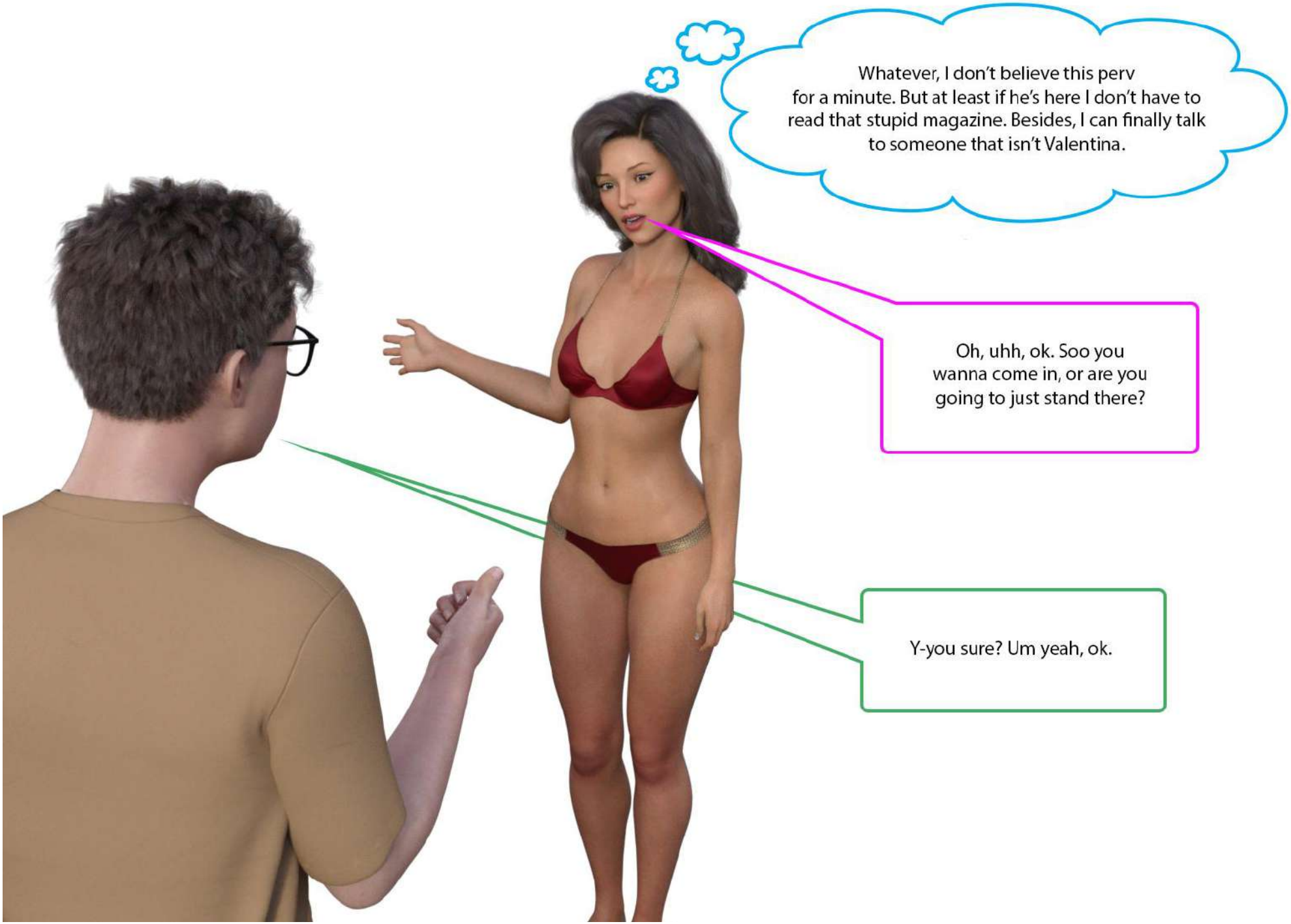
Today I can just sit and enjoy the sunshine.

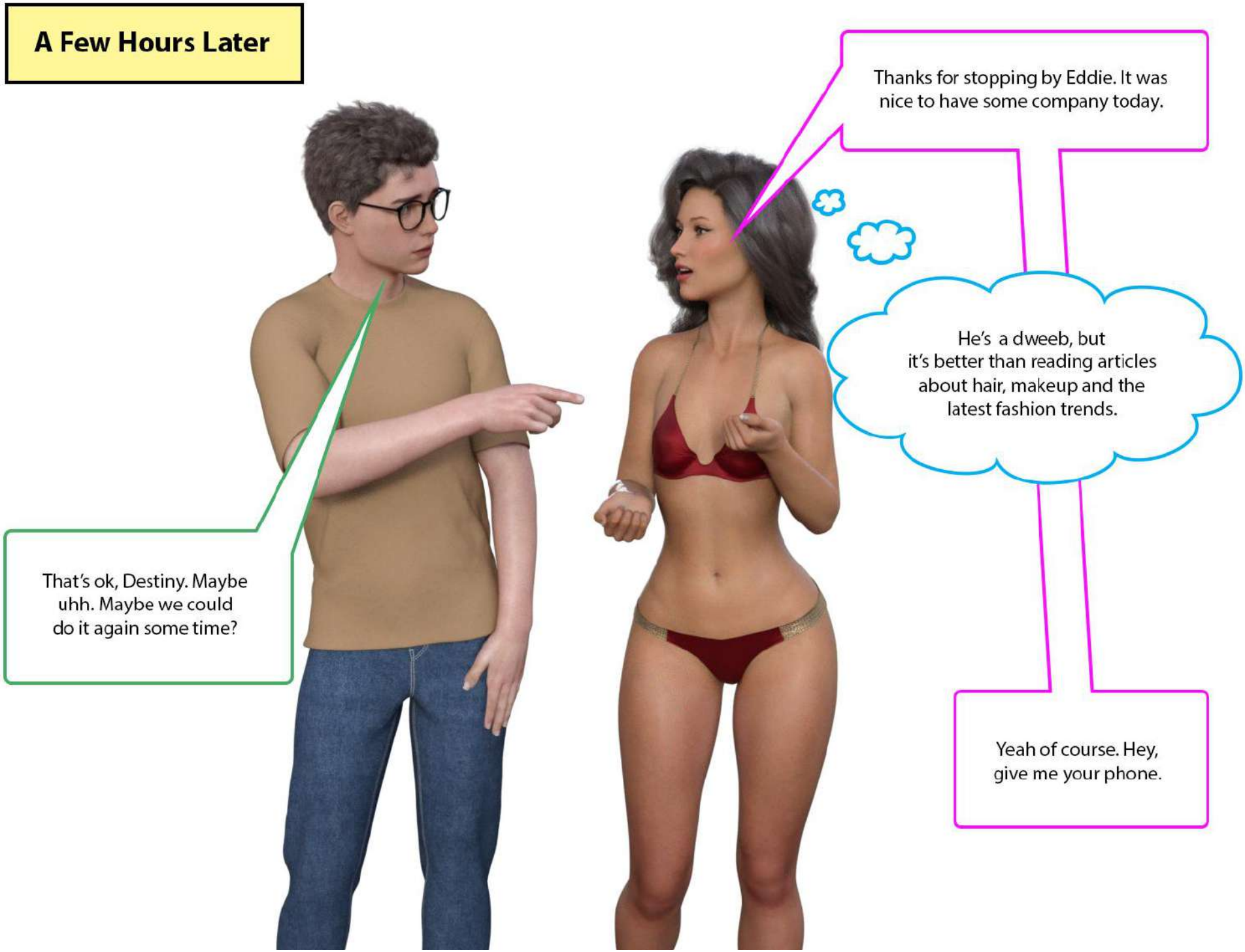
An Hour Later

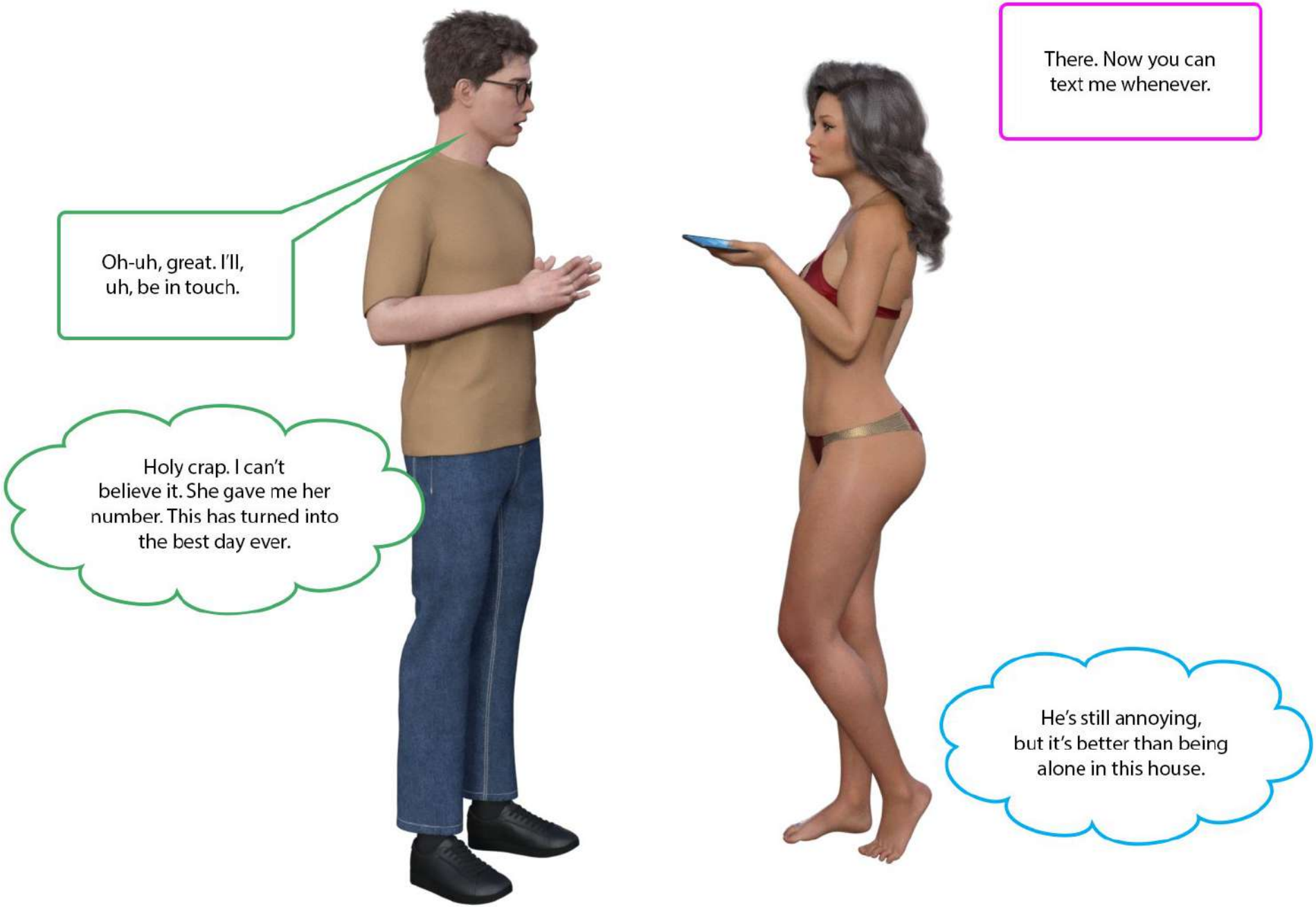

opens door
Eddie!
Uhh yeah, hi. I'm Eddie. How did you know?
Ohhh umm. My mum told me about you.
This is the guy that ratted me to the cops. He's the reason I'm stuck here. In home detention. As Destiny.


Oh cool. Your mum is Valentina? I didn't know she had a daughter.
Umm yeah. She had me when she was super young, so I lived with my Aunt for a while. But here I am.
Oh ok. That's cool. Umm, I saw you out by the pool and I just wanted to come around and introduce myself. So yeah, I'm Eddie, from next door.
nervous chuckle


You were spying on me?!
What? No! Of course not.
I, umm, well, I just, um, was.
You were what? Jacking off to
me? Urgg, you're disgusting.
Huh? No. No I wasn't, I swear. I saw
you from the upstairs study and thought
I would come over to introduce myself.


Whatever, I don't believe this perv for a minute. But at least if he's here I don't have to read that stupid magazine. Besides, I can finally talk to someone that isn't Valentina.
Oh, uhh, ok. Soo you wanna come in, or are you going to just stand there?
Y-you sure? Um yeah, ok.

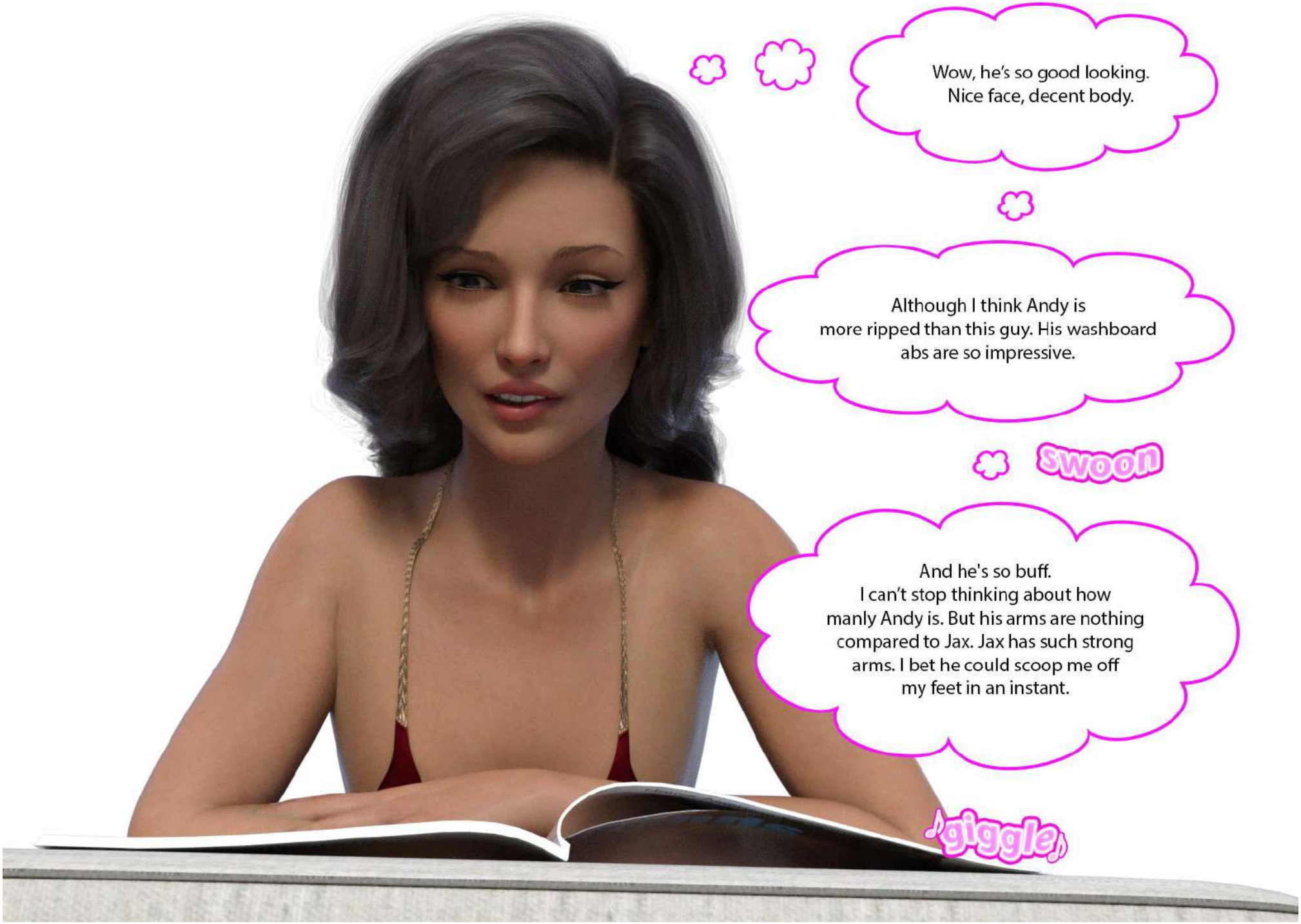

A Few Hours Later
Thanks for stopping by Eddie. It was nice to have some company today.
He's a dweeb, but it's better than reading articles about hair, makeup and the latest fashion trends.
That's ok, Destiny. Maybe uhh. Maybe we could do it again some time?
Yeah of course. Hey, give me your phone.


Oh-uh, great. I'll, uh, be in touch.
Holy crap. I can't believe it. She gave me her number. This has turned into the best day ever.
There. Now you can text me whenever.
He's still annoying, but it's better than being alone in this house.

20 Minutes Later

Destiny is alone again after her day with Eddie

At least I'm not wearing that outfit though. Gosh what was she thinking? Those pants with that top? Who's her stylist?
turns page


Wow, he's so good looking.
Nice face, decent body.
Although I think Andy is
more ripped than this guy. His washboard
abs are so impressive.
swoon
And he's so buff.
I can't stop thinking about how
manly Andy is. But his arms are nothing
compared to Jax. Jax has such strong
arms. I bet he could scoop me off
my feet in an instant.
♪giggle♪

turns page
Now that's a cute dress. I'd like to wear that out. Maybe on a nice date somewhere.
gasp

What the fuck was I just thinking? I don't want to wear a 'cute' dress, I don't want to wear any dress. Dammit, this shit is all going to my head.
I-I have to stop this. Valentina has gone too far. I want to be a boy again. I want to be Dustin.

I think wearing women's clothes is totally having an effect on my body.
poke
My breasts are definitely bigger than normal and they're getting more sensitive.
cup
shiver

I've hidden this from Valentina for so long, but I think it's time to tell her. My bras no longer need the padding to fill them and I'm scared I'm going to need a new size soon.
Urghh. Have these stupid bras made my chest puffy? Maybe my subconscious made me start developing breasts. Could it be that the more feminine I act, the more my body develops feminine attributes?
grab
moan

It does feel
good though.

moan

Ohhh they're so sensitive.
I don't want to stop.

moan

Oh fuck, that feels
so good.

throb

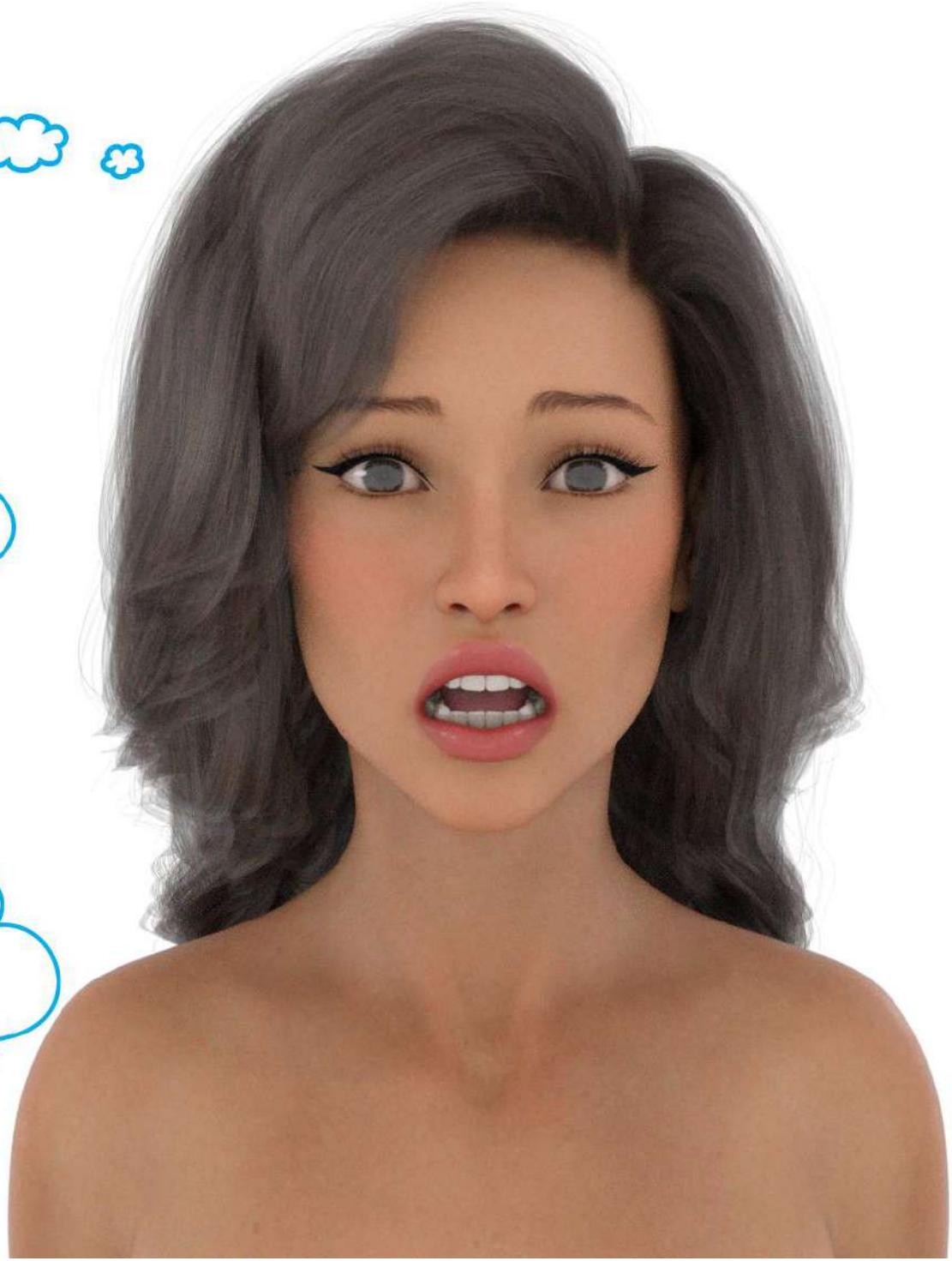
Oh yes. My dick is responding. It hasn't been hard for almost a week now. Not since Andy gave me that *wonderful massage*.
moan
Ohhh Andy. Yes. Please. Don't stop.
throb
Yessss. Oh yes Andy. Please f-

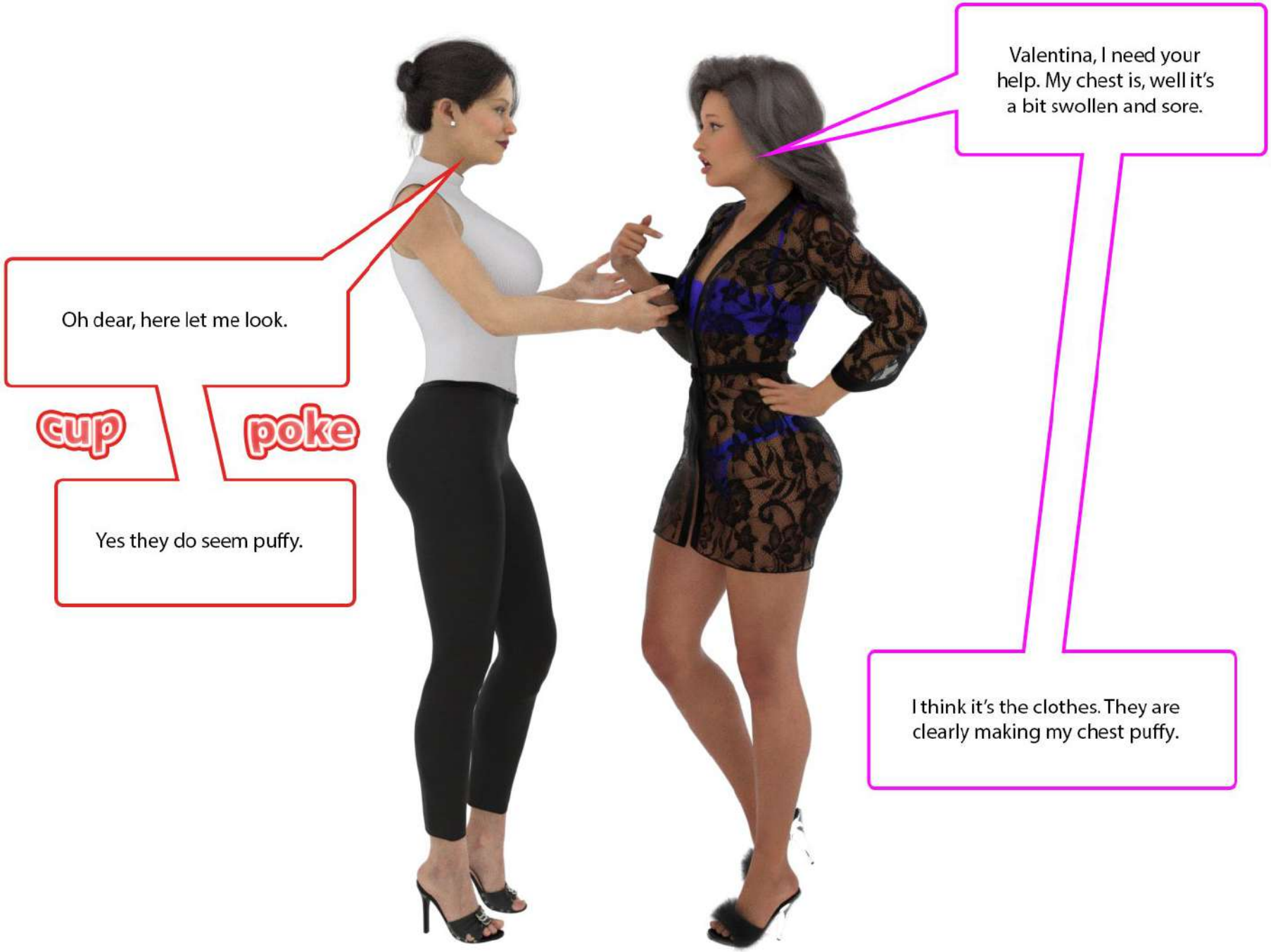
Oh no. No-no-no-no-no-no.
Fuck. Not again.

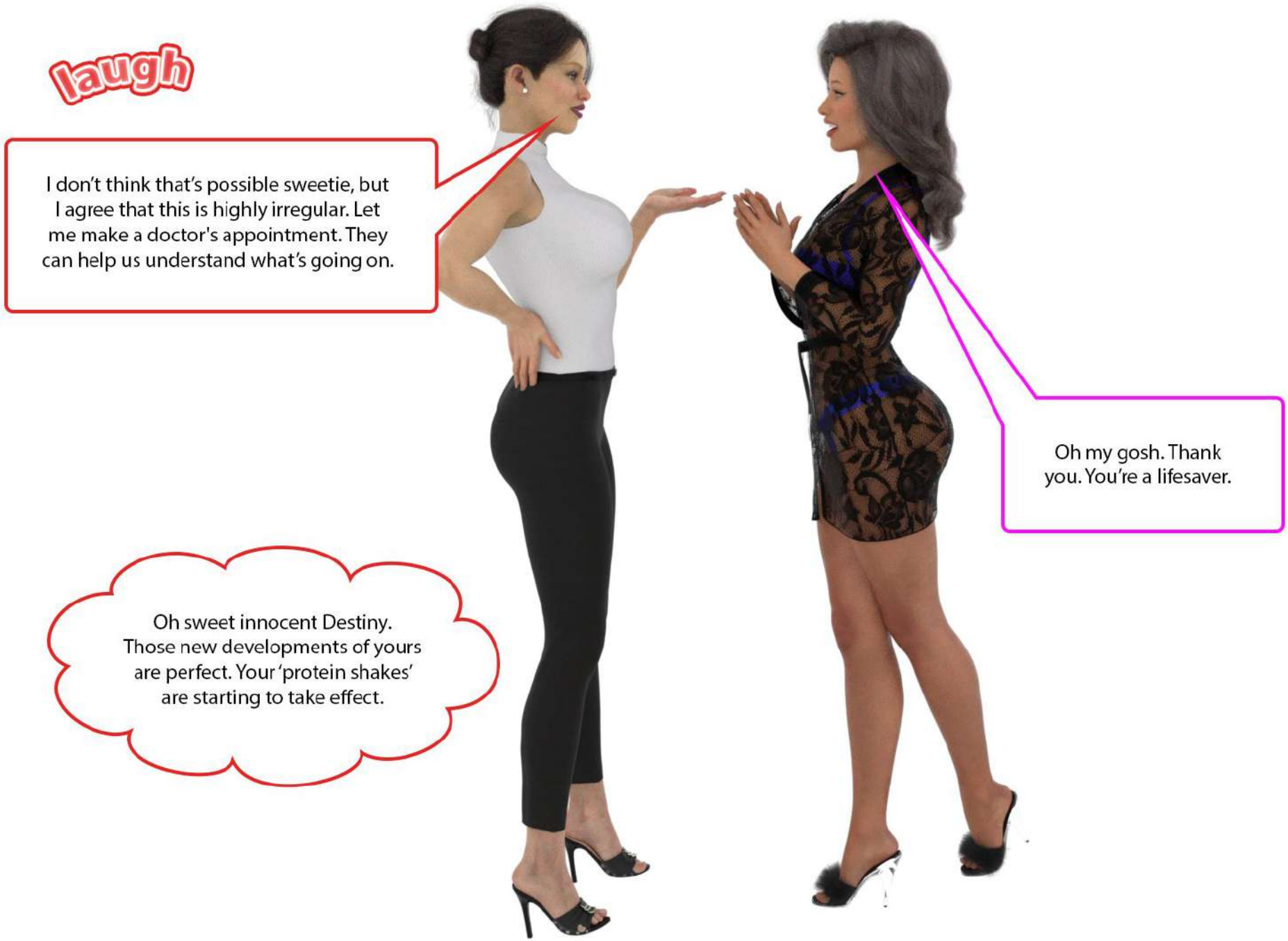
Why was I thinking of ***Andy's big strong hands***?

throb

And why does it still arouse me? ***Oh gosh.*** This has to stop. I need to talk to Valentina about this. She might know what to do now.




Valentina, I need your help. My chest is, well it's a bit swollen and sore.
Oh dear, here let me look.
cup
poke
Yes they do seem puffy.
I think it's the clothes. They are clearly making my chest puffy.


laugh
I don't think that's possible sweetie, but I agree that this is highly irregular. Let me make a doctor's appointment. They can help us understand what's going on.
Oh my gosh. Thank you. You're a lifesaver.
Oh sweet innocent Destiny. Those new developments of yours are perfect. Your 'protein shakes' are starting to take effect.

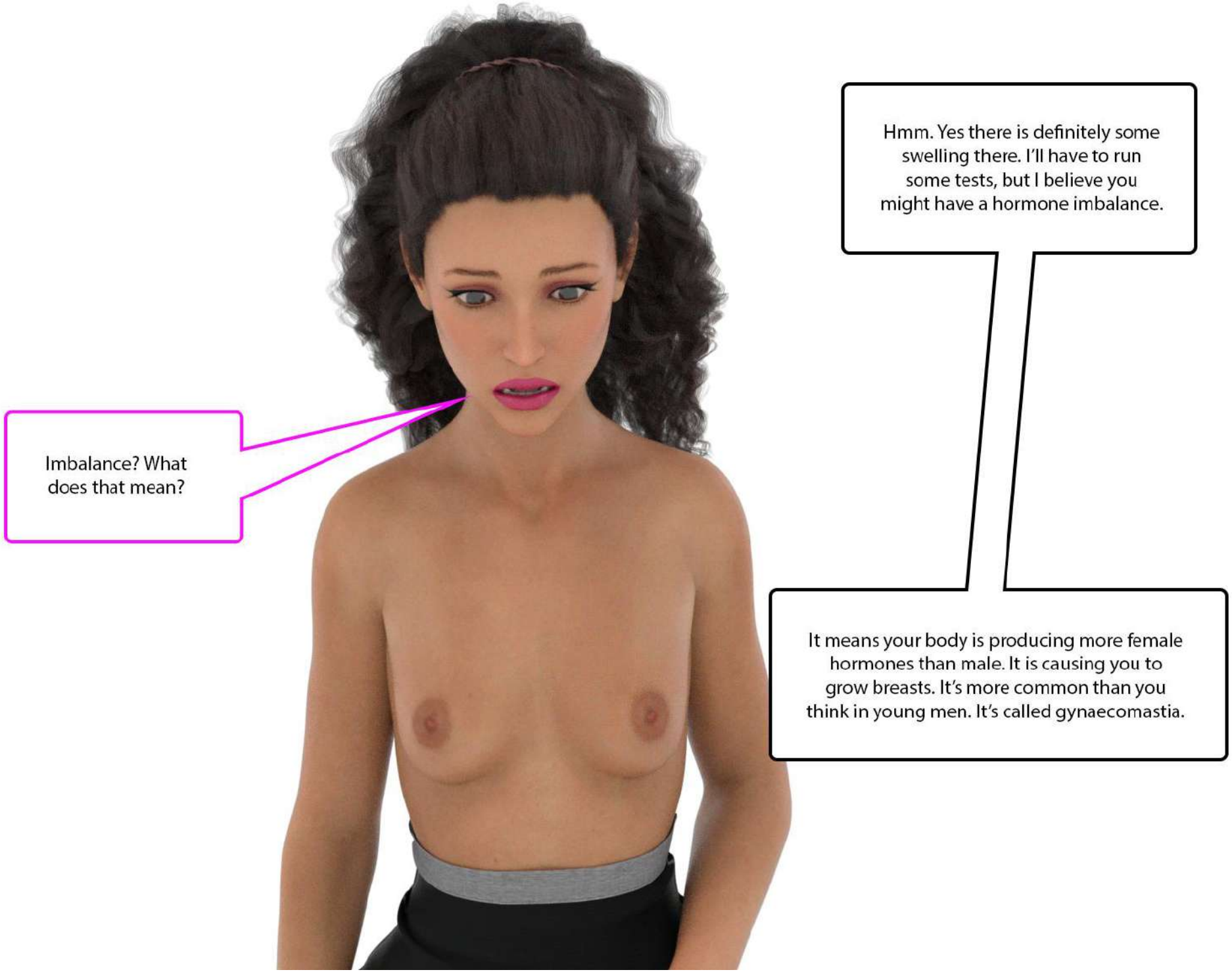
Saturday - A Few Days Later

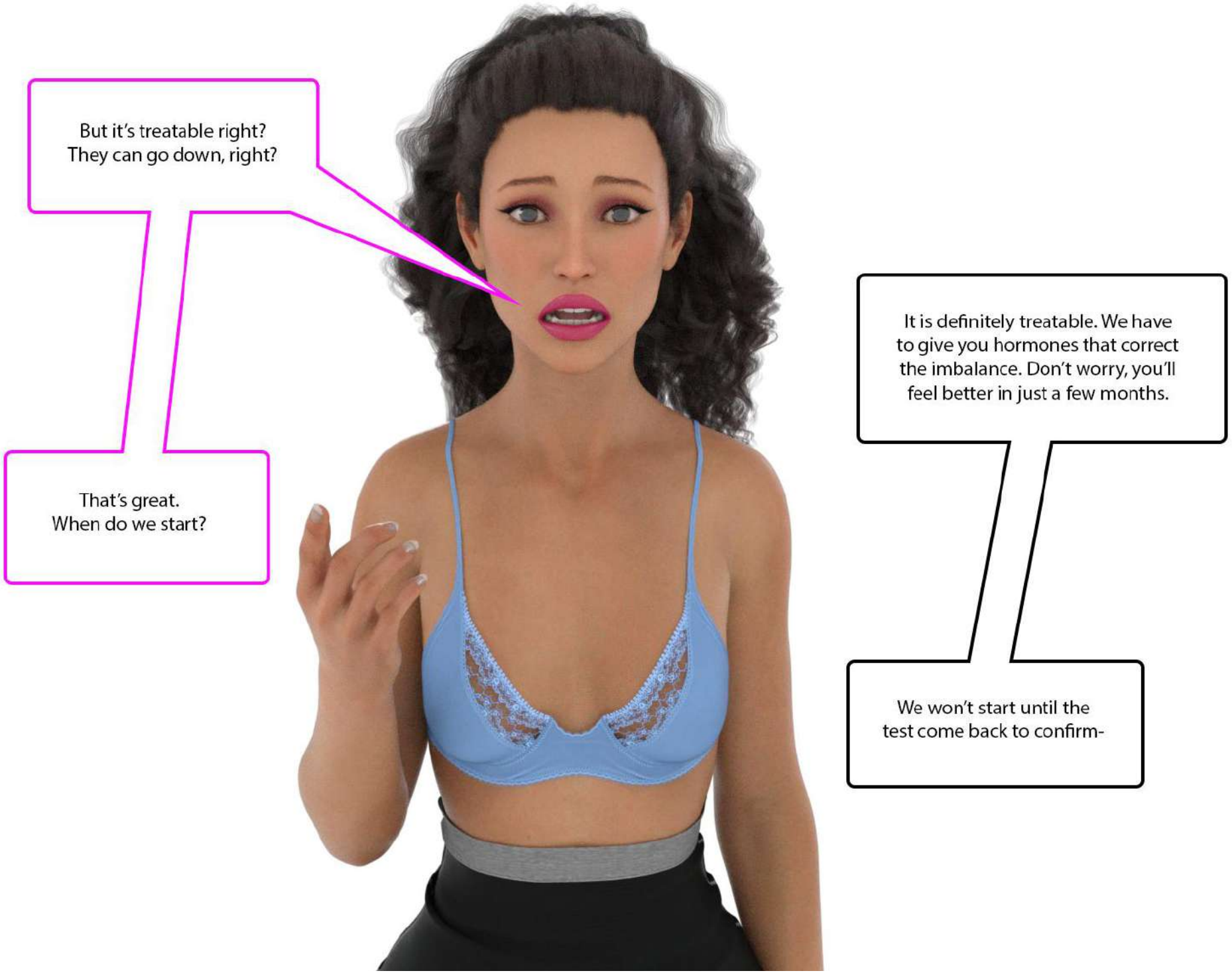
Destiny has her doctors appointment

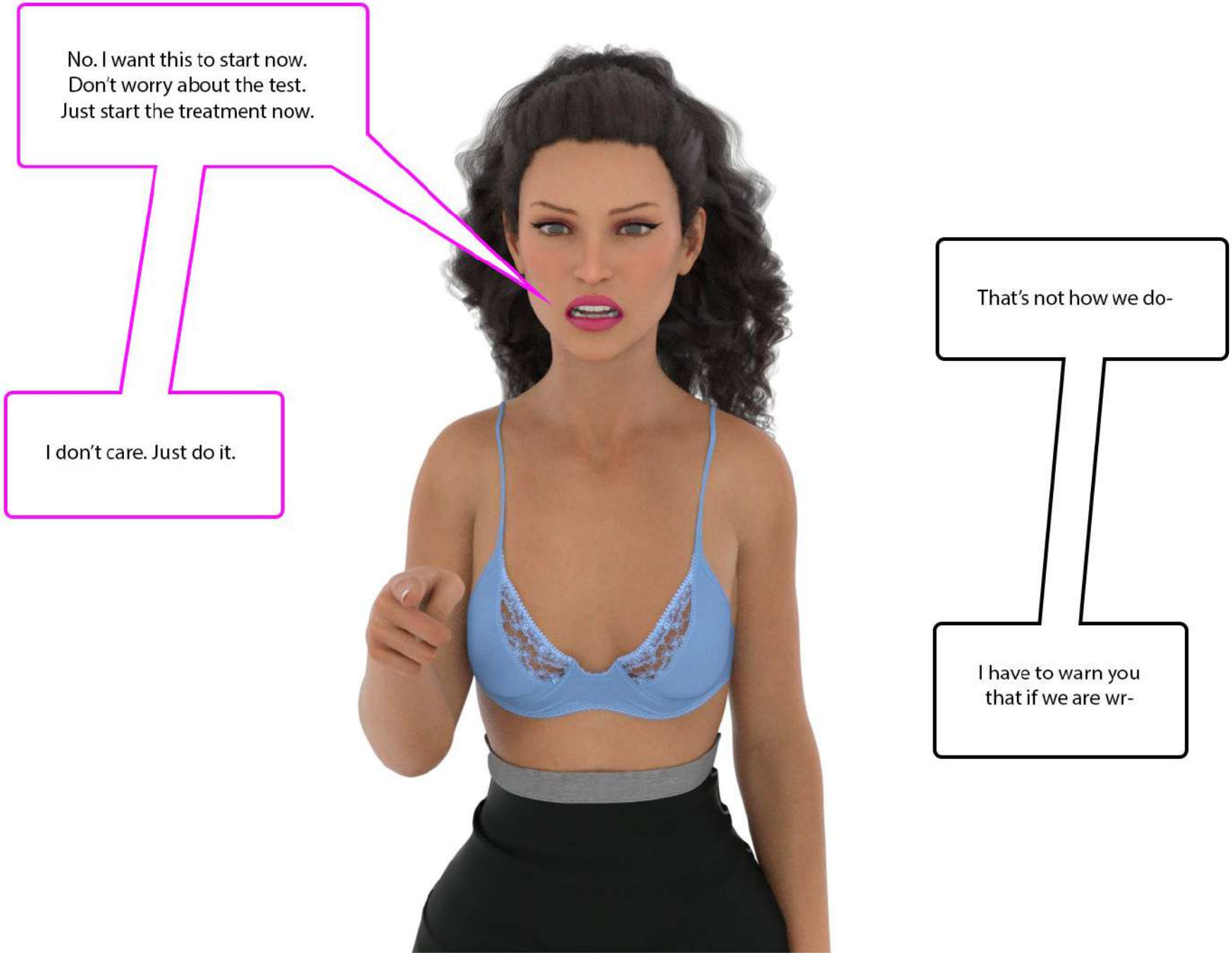
Y-yes. I think these clothes are the problem.

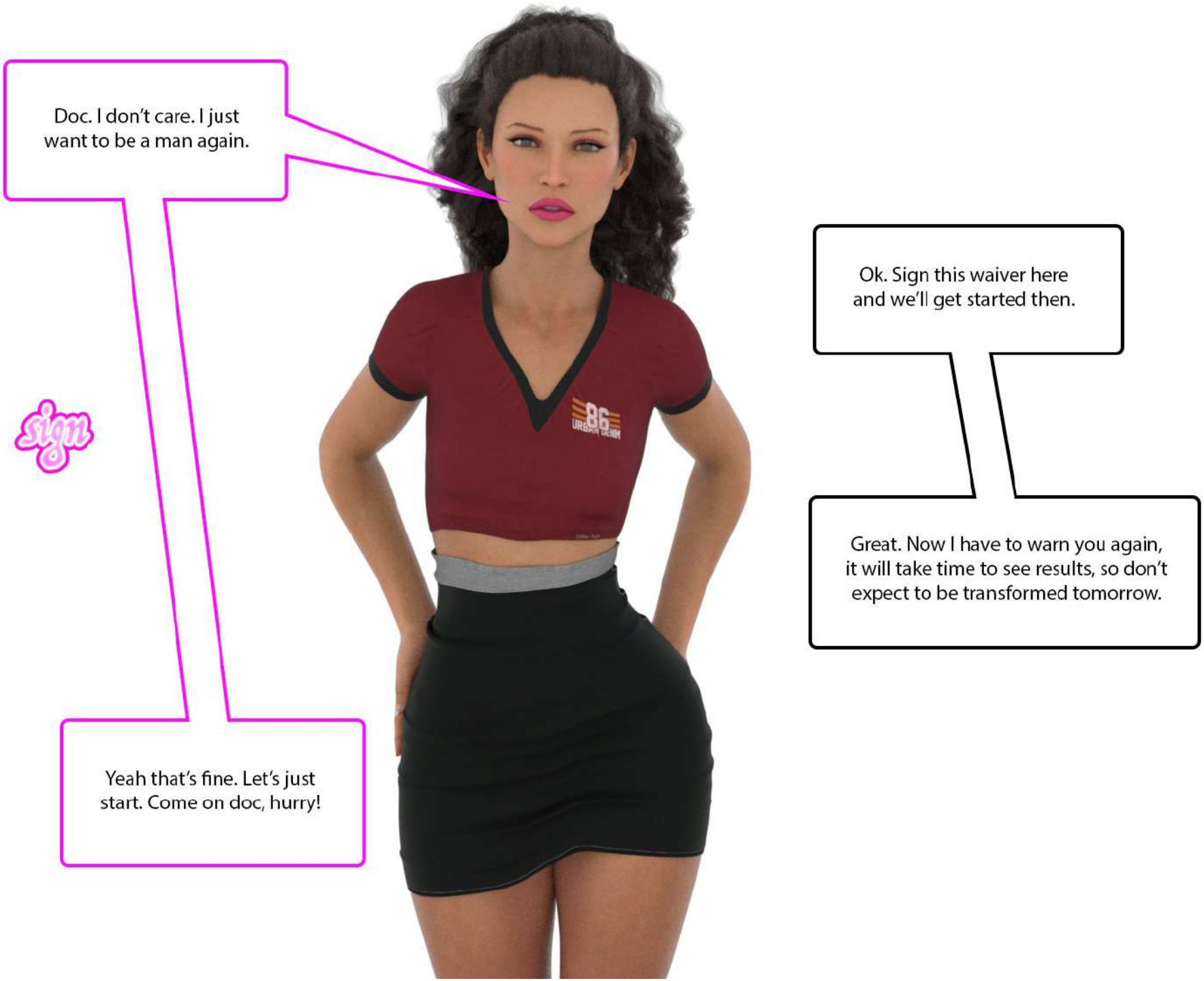
Destiny, your mother tells me you're experiencing some swelling in your chest.

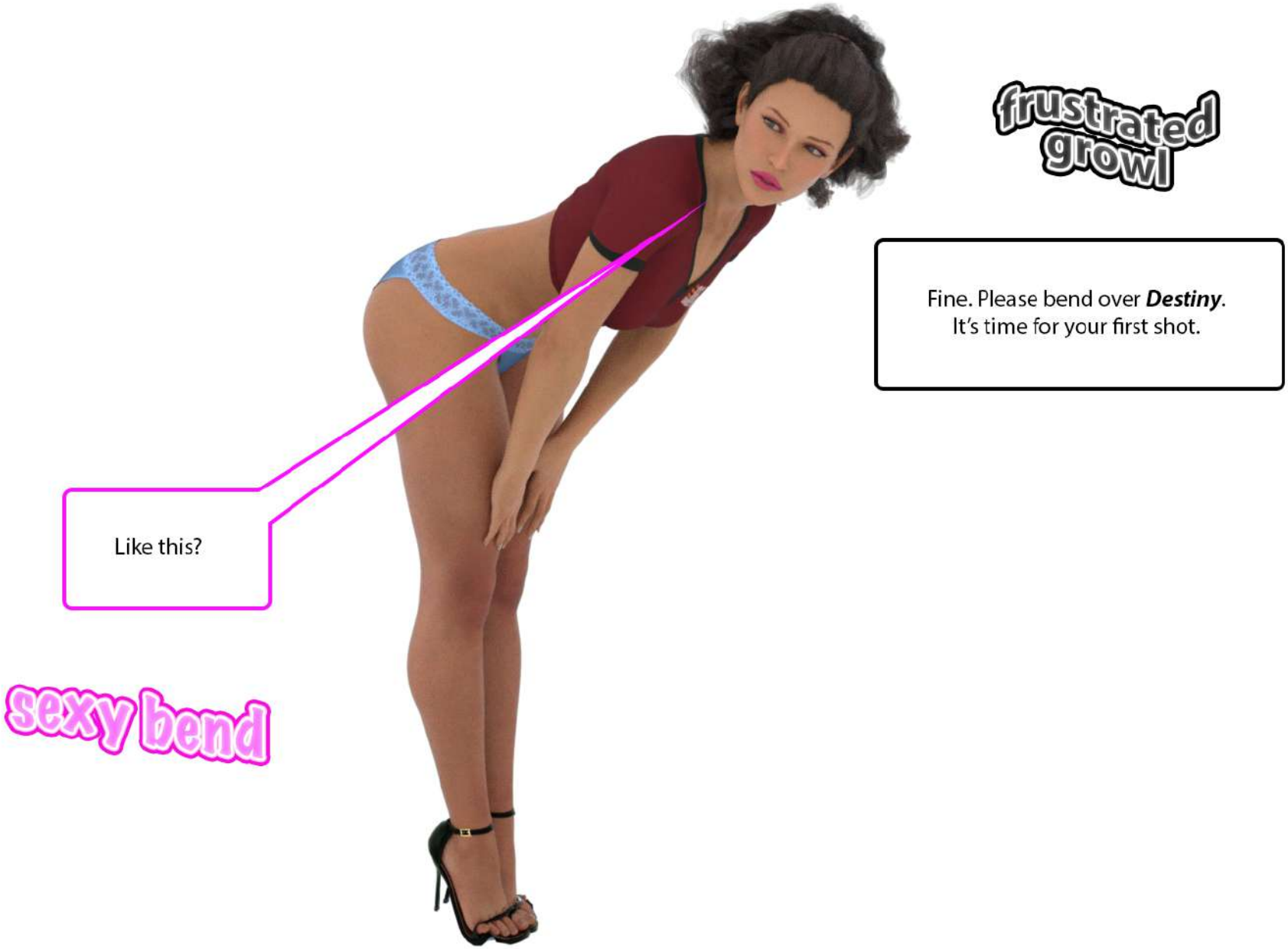
Hmm, ok. Take your top and bra off and I'll have a look.

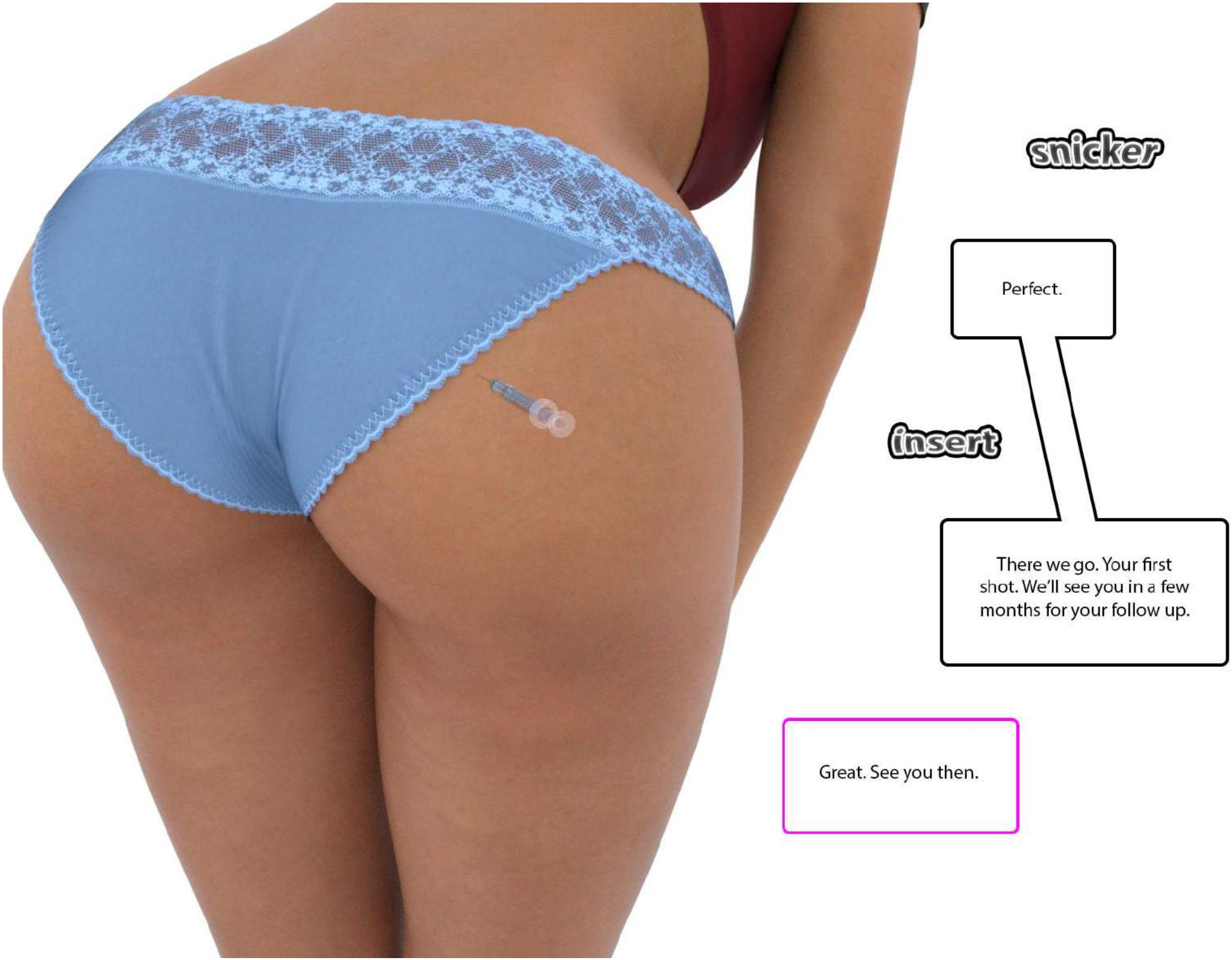

Imbalance? What does that mean?
Hmm. Yes there is definitely some swelling there. I'll have to run some tests, but I believe you might have a hormone imbalance.
It means your body is producing more female hormones than male. It is causing you to grow breasts. It's more common than you think in young men. It's called gynaecomastia.

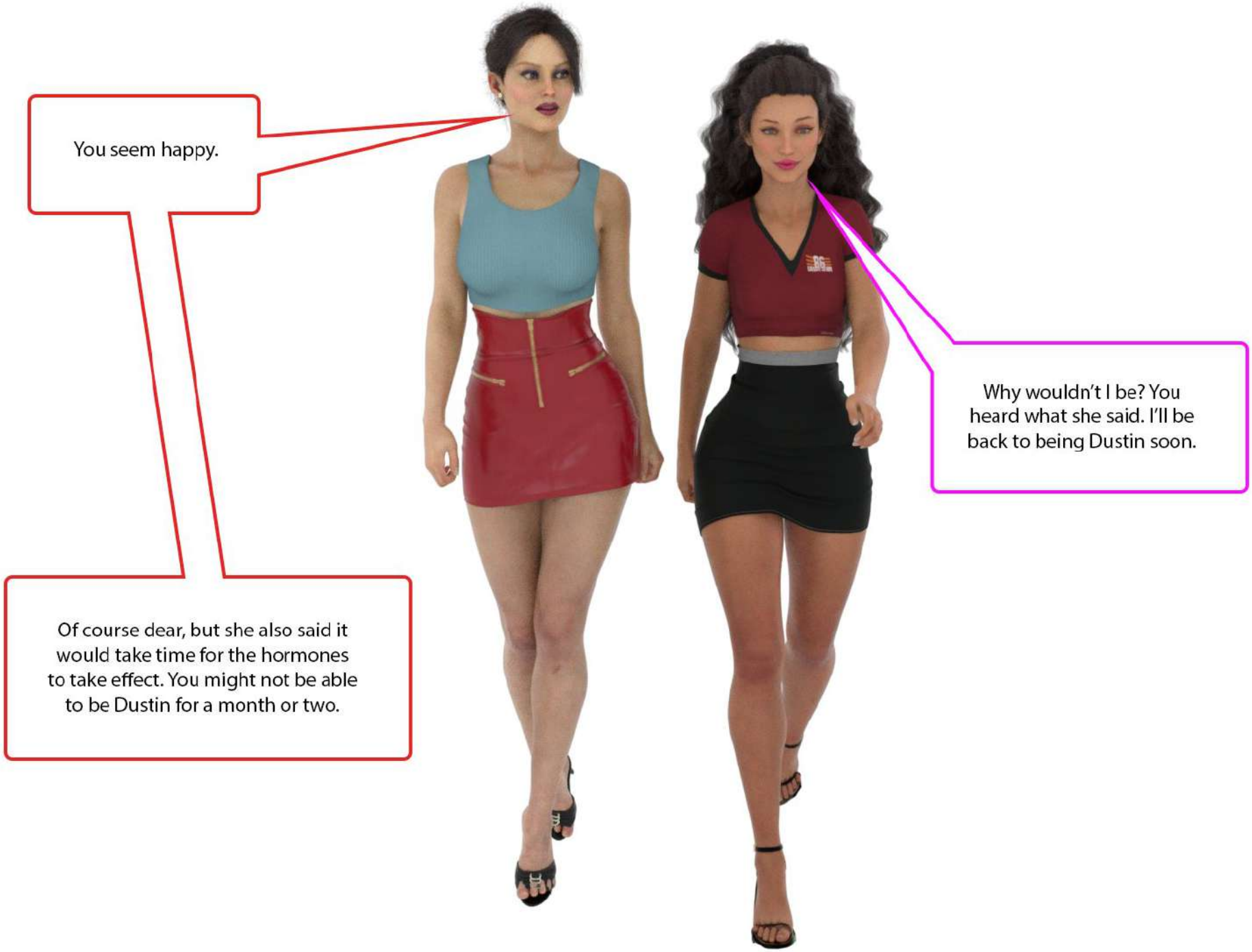

But it's treatable right?
They can go down, right?
That's great.
When do we start?
It is definitely treatable. We have to give you hormones that correct the imbalance. Don't worry, you'll feel better in just a few months.
We won't start until the test come back to confirm-


No. I want this to start now.
Don't worry about the test.
Just start the treatment now.
I don't care. Just do it.
That's not how we do-
I have to warn you
that if we are wr-


Doc. I don't care. I just want to be a man again.
sign
Yeah that's fine. Let's just start. Come on doc, hurry!
Ok. Sign this waiver here and we'll get started then.
Great. Now I have to warn you again, it will take time to see results, so don't expect to be transformed tomorrow.


frustrated growl
Fine. Please bend over ***Destiny***.
It's time for your first shot.
Like this?
sexy bend


snicker
Perfect.
insert
There we go. Your first shot. We'll see you in a few months for your follow up.
Great. See you then.


You seem happy.
Of course dear, but she also said it would take time for the hormones to take effect. You might not be able to be Dustin for a month or two.
Why wouldn't I be? You heard what she said. I'll be back to being Dustin soon.

Ok.
A month or two? No way. I'll be Dustin in like a week, you'll see.
Oh sweet, innocent Destiny. You have no idea how wrong you are.

The Next Few Weeks

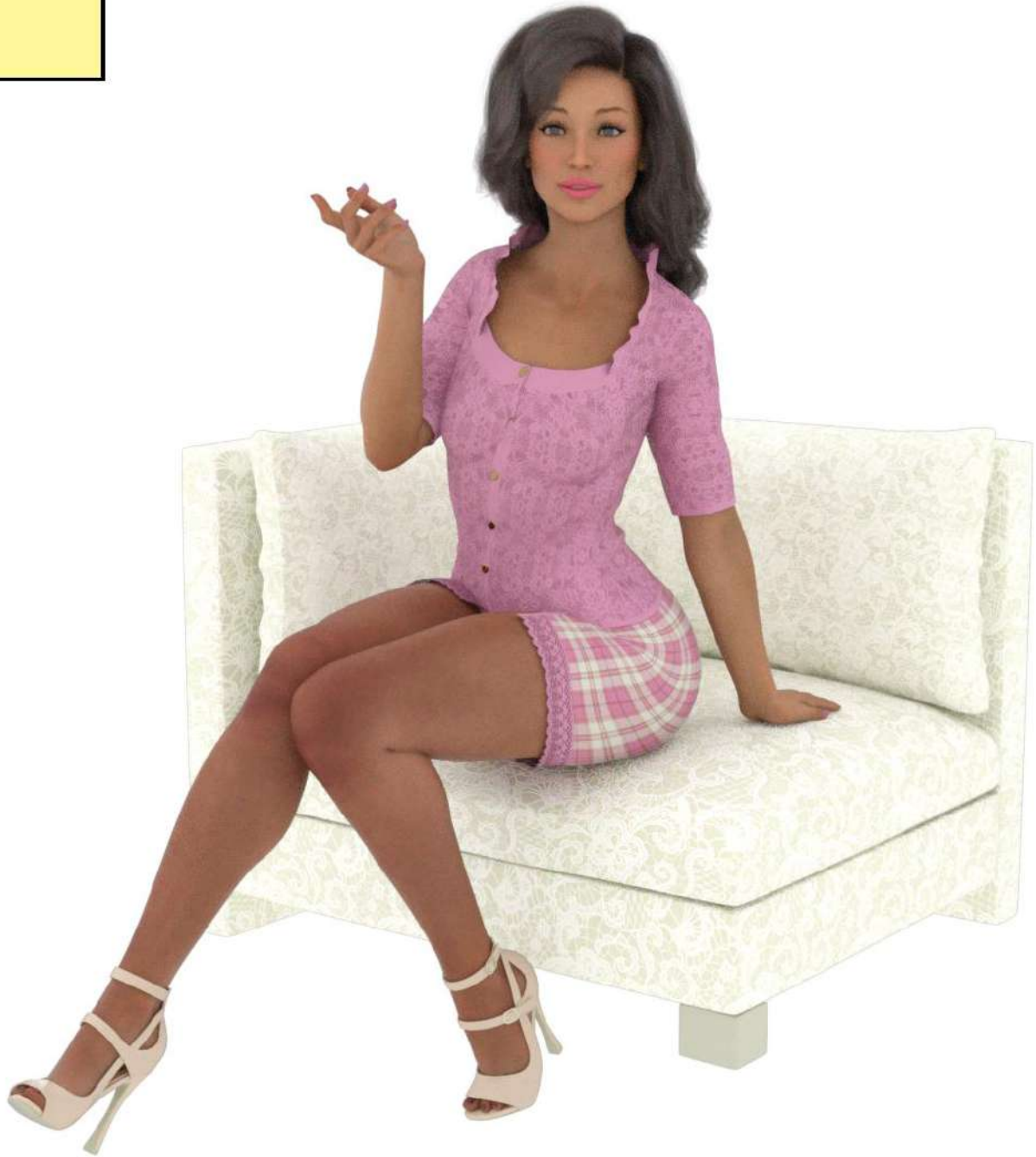
Valentina continues her unrelenting training

with smoothies...

heel training...

makeup practice...

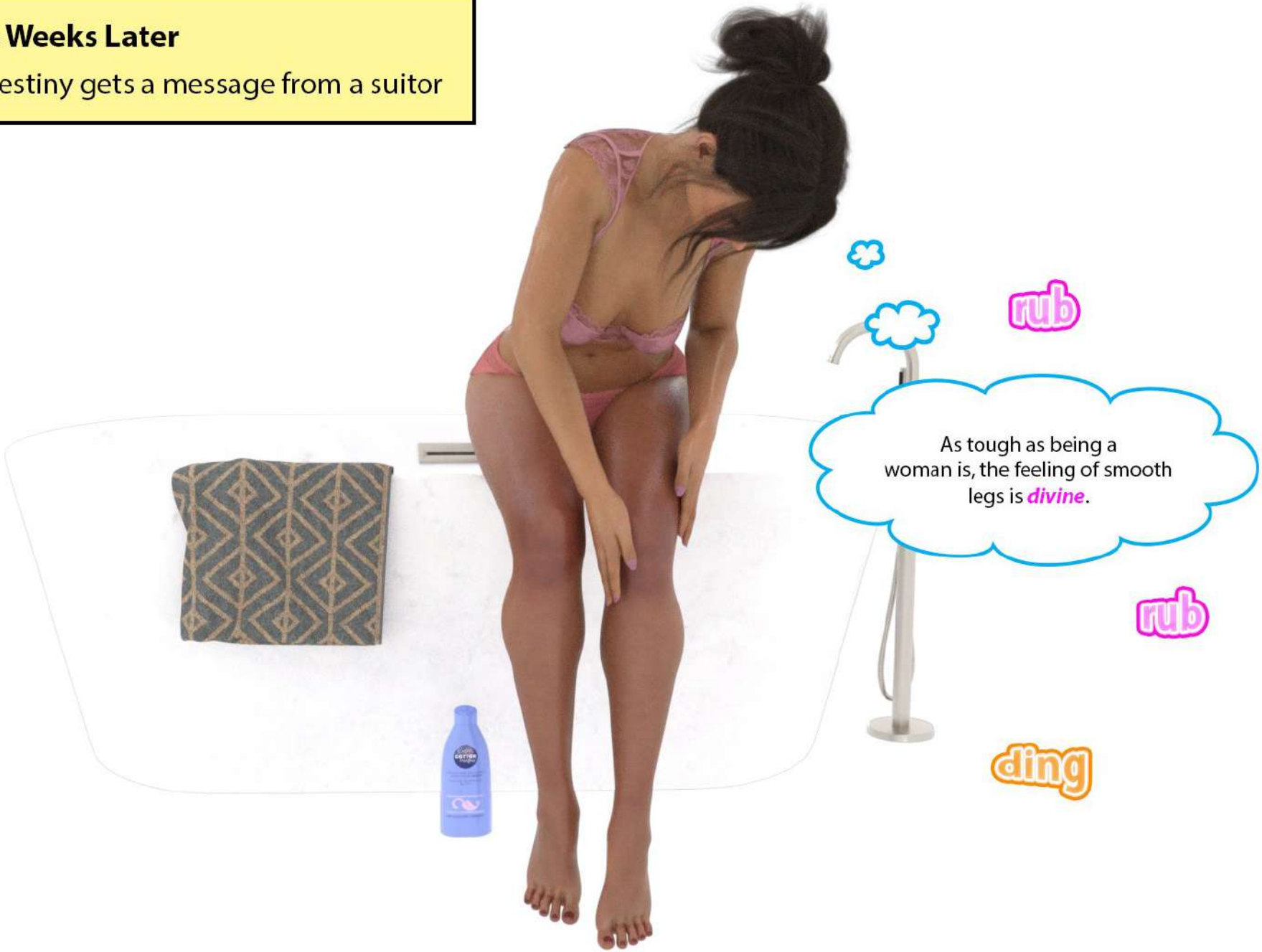
deportment...



and hygiene.

4 Weeks Later

Destiny gets a message from a suitor



Thought of you when I saw this today.
♪giggle♪
Andy's so sweet. It's been 6 weeks since we met at the beach and he's still sending cute messages to me.

ding
And now Eddie too?
swoon
I'm with my friends, but I can't stop thinking about how gorgeous you are
He's still such a dweeb. Gosh he can be so awkward sometimes.
♪giggle♪
Like yesterday I asked him if he had ever had a girlfriend. I know that he hasn't. The way he tried to stumble out an answer was so adorable.

I'm so grateful for their messages though. Apart from Andy and Eddie, the only person I've talked to in the last 4 months has been Valentina.

As nice as it is to have Valentina lavishing me with attention, it's nice to get a break from all the girliness and chat with the boys.

It's especially nice when Eddie comes around and we can just relax like a couple of teenagers.
The one thing I miss about being able to go outside is hanging out with people.
Eddie might not be my first choice, but it's better than being alone.

sigh
He is kinda cute when he trips over himself whenever I ask him to do something. He's so eager to please me that I can order him to do whatever I want.
I wonder what else I could make him do. Hmmm, maybe being Destiny has its perks.
♪giggle♪

I bet I could make him do anything. He wouldn't be able to say no to me. Even if I revealed my cock and told him to suck it, I bet he'd do it.

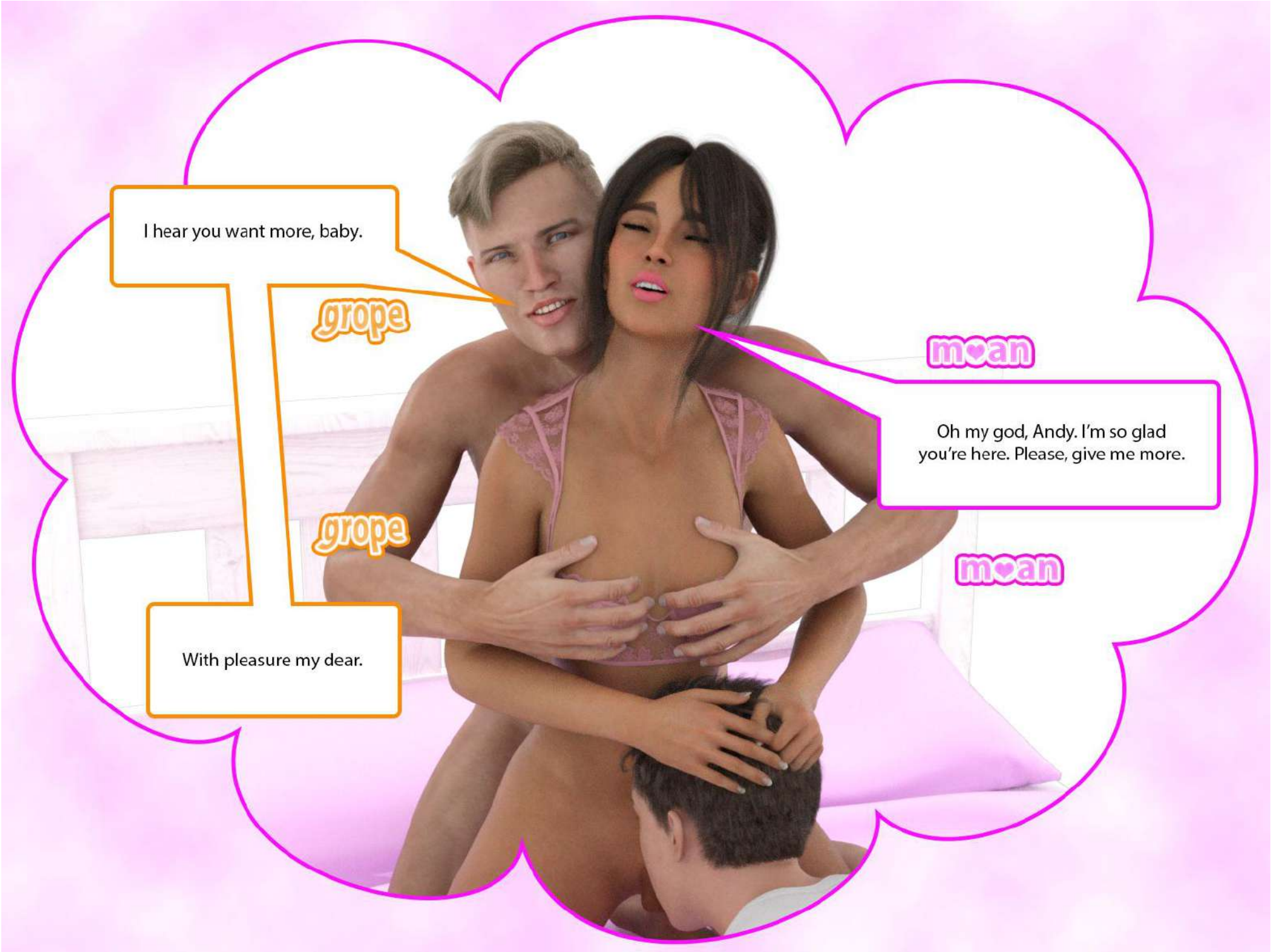
♪giggle♪

moan
Oh Eddie. Your mouth feels so good.
moan
Don't stop. Mmm yes. Take it all in.

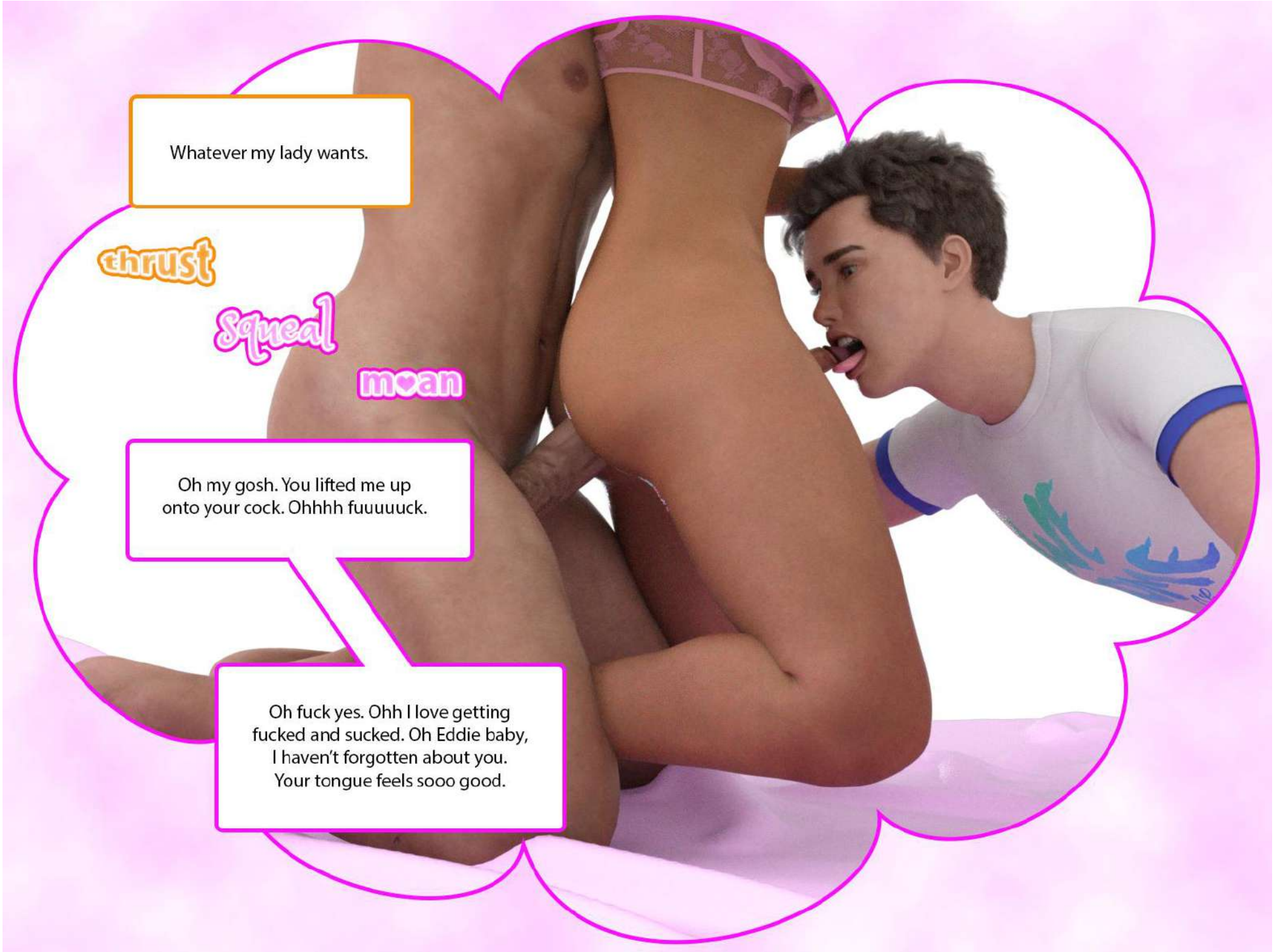
Yessss Eddie, you're such an eager little cocksucker aren't you.
moan
Mmm yes baby. Squeeze my ass. Oh fuck yeah, that feels so good.
squeeze

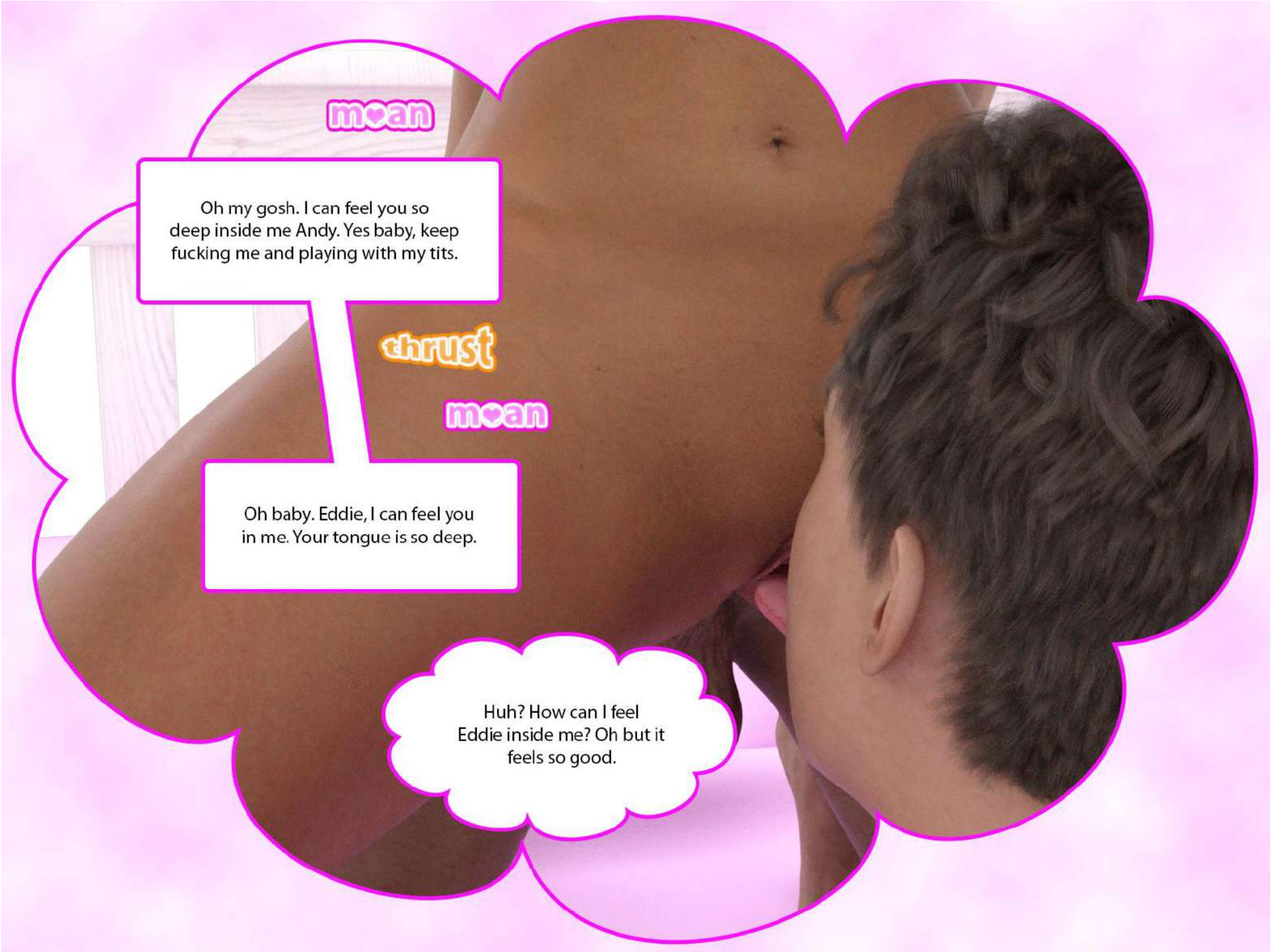
moan
Yeah baby. Squeeze it again. I love it when you play with my arse.
squeeze
Squeal
Oh my god, Eddie. I didn't mean for you to play with my arsehole.

moan
Oh but don't stop. That actually feels sooo good.
moan
Fuck, Eddie baby, you make me feel ***so good***. I need more. More Eddie. Fuck I want more.

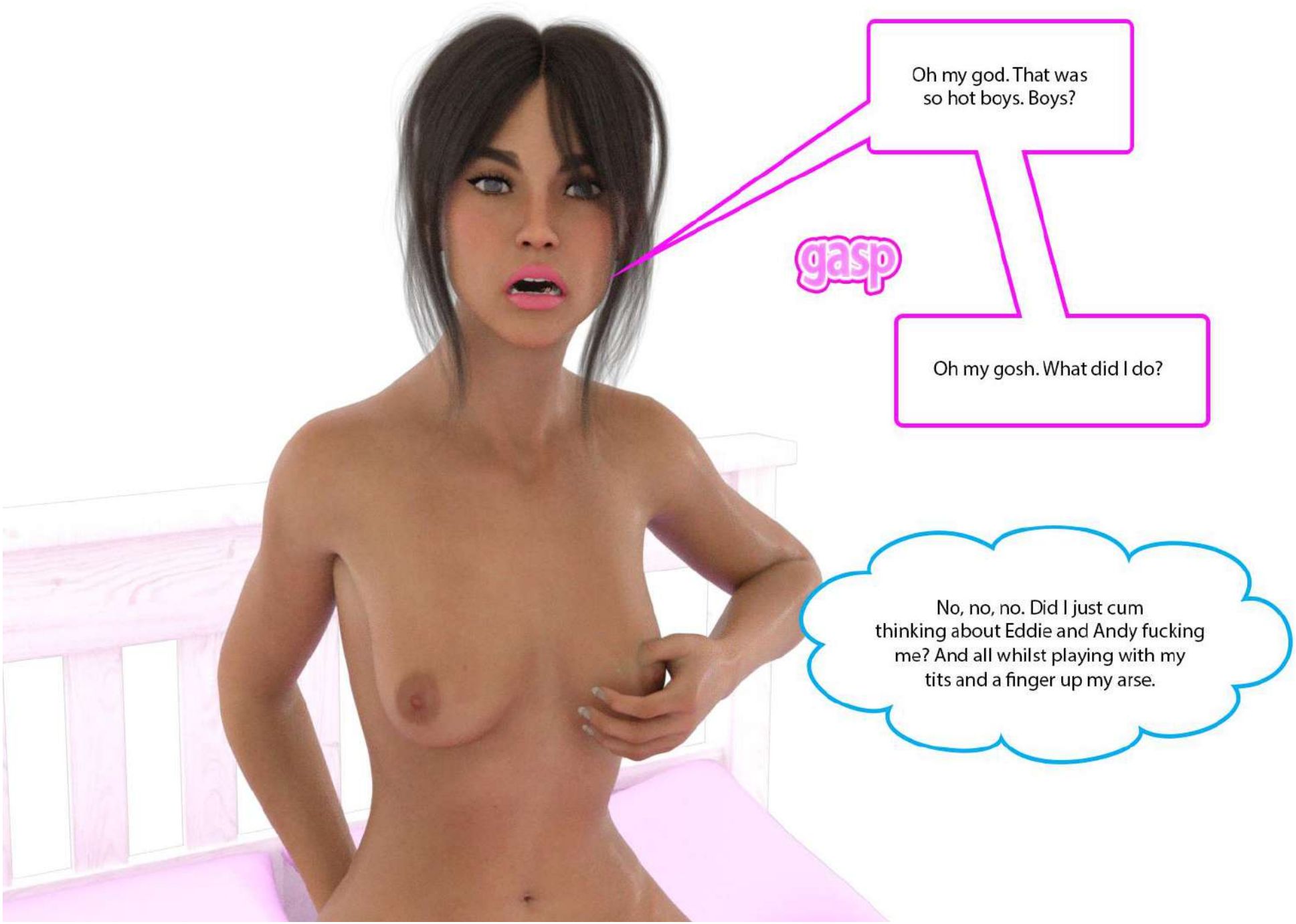

I hear you want more, baby.
grope
grope
With pleasure my dear.
moan
Oh my god, Andy. I'm so glad you're here. Please, give me more.
moan

Oh my gosh. Andy, Eddie, please don't stop.
grope
moan
suck
Yessss. Please don't stop. Please.
I can feel your huge cock, Andy. Ohhh I need it.
moan
Oh my gosh, Andy fuck me. Yes, please fuck me Andy. Fuck my arse Andy, please.
kiss


Whatever my lady wants.
thrust
Squeal
moan
Oh my gosh. You lifted me up onto your cock. Ohhhh fuuuuuck.
Oh fuck yes. Ohh I love getting fucked and sucked. Oh Eddie baby, I haven't forgotten about you. Your tongue feels sooo good.


moan
Oh my gosh. I can feel you so deep inside me Andy. Yes baby, keep fucking me and playing with my tits.
thrust
moan
Oh baby. Eddie, I can feel you in me. Your tongue is so deep.
Huh? How can I feel Eddie inside me? Oh but it feels so good.

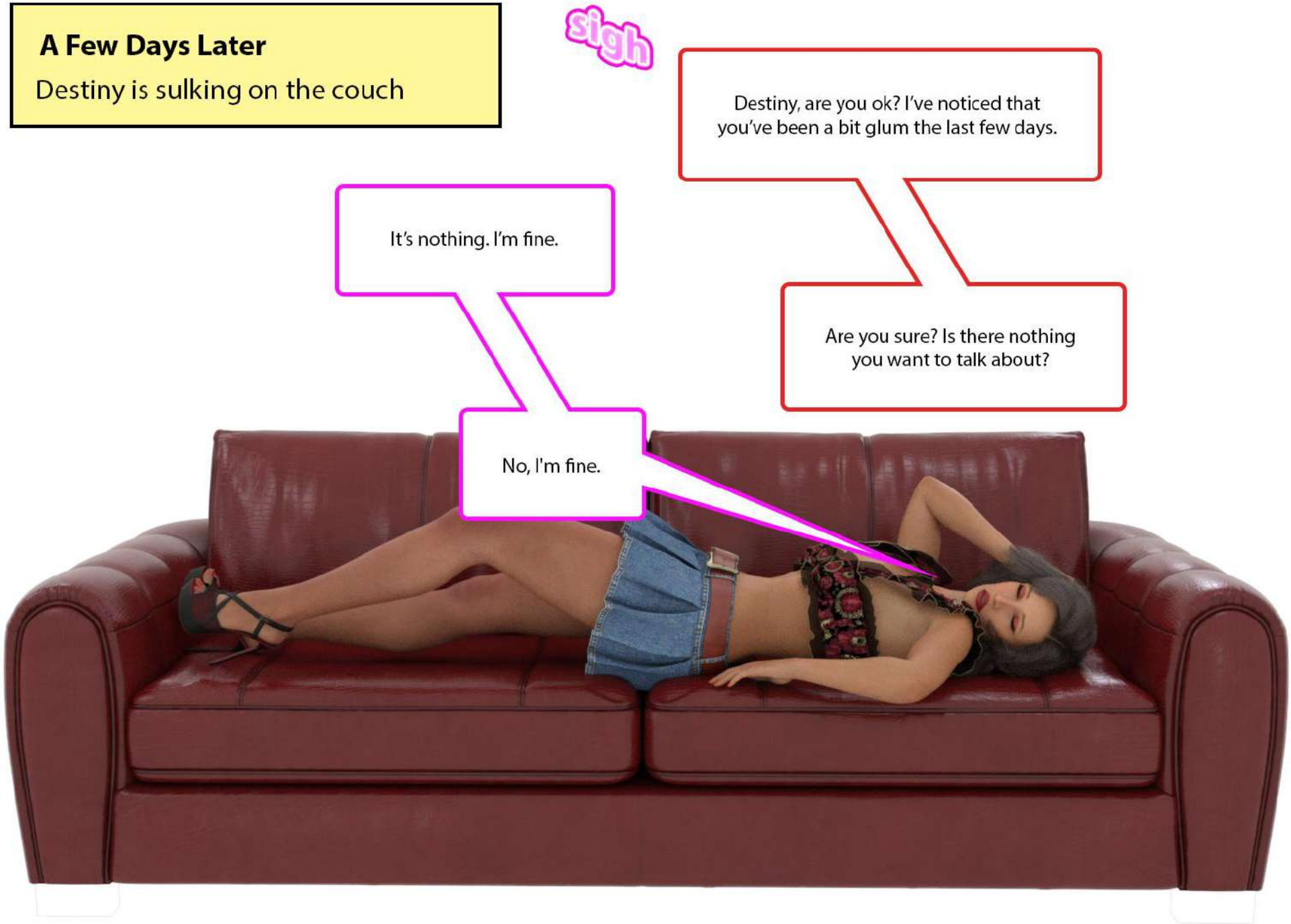
moan
Don't stop boys. I'm almost there.
Fuck me harder Andy. Fuck me harder.
moan
Ohh yes. Eddie, I can feel you so deep in my pussy. Yes baby. Go deeper baby, deeper.
Yes. Yes. Yes.
Yeeeeesssssssss.
cum

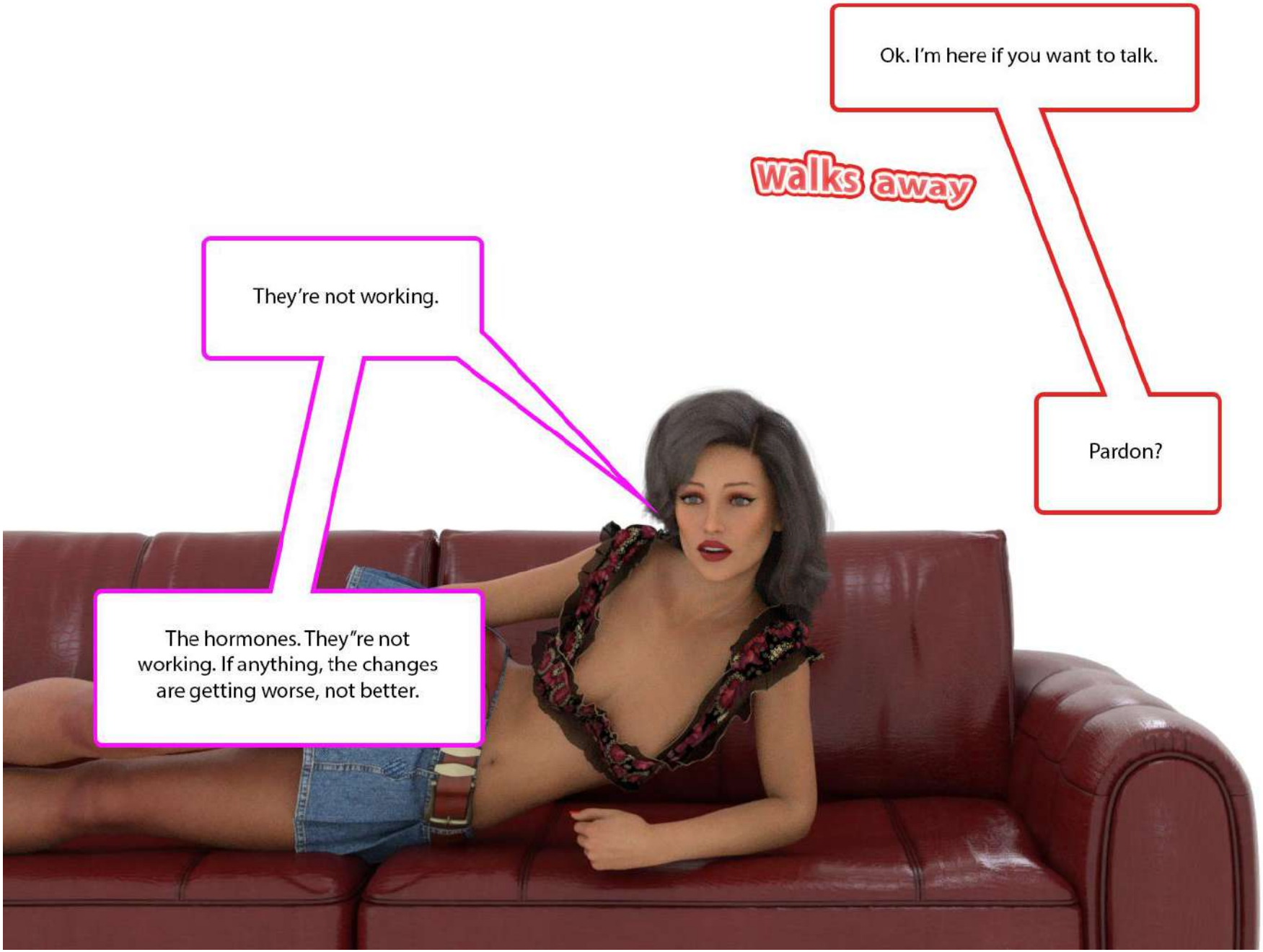

Oh my god. That was so hot boys. Boys?
gasp
Oh my gosh. What did I do?
No, no, no. Did I just cum thinking about Eddie and Andy fucking me? And all whilst playing with my tits and a finger up my arse.

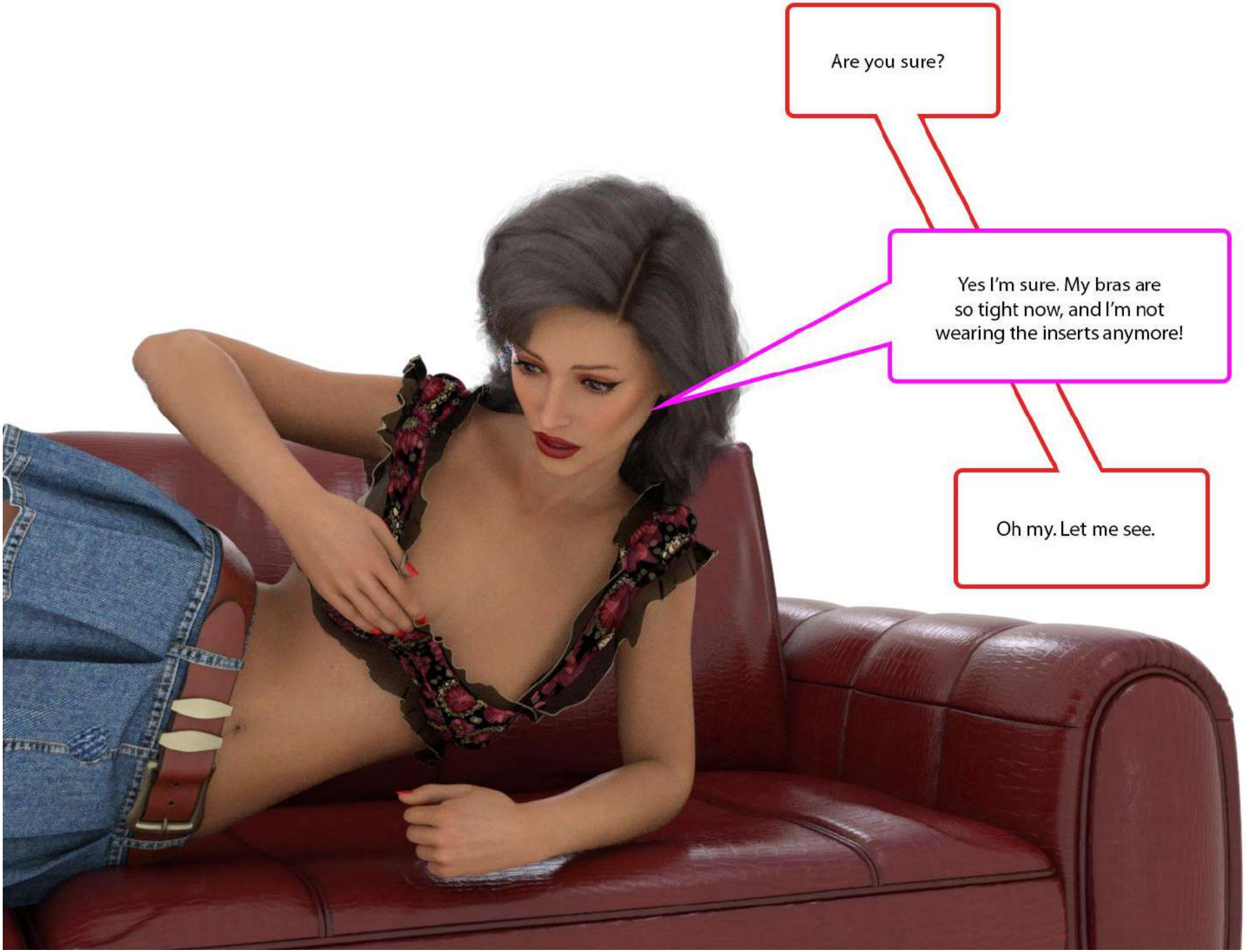
I've never cum before without touching my cock. I didn't even know that was possible.
But it felt sooo good and I came so hard. Oh gosh, this is all so confusing.
Being a woman is messing with everything. I mean, why was I so aroused thinking of Eddie and Andy?
cry
And now I'm crying?! What is happening to me?!

A Few Days Later

Destiny is sulking on the couch



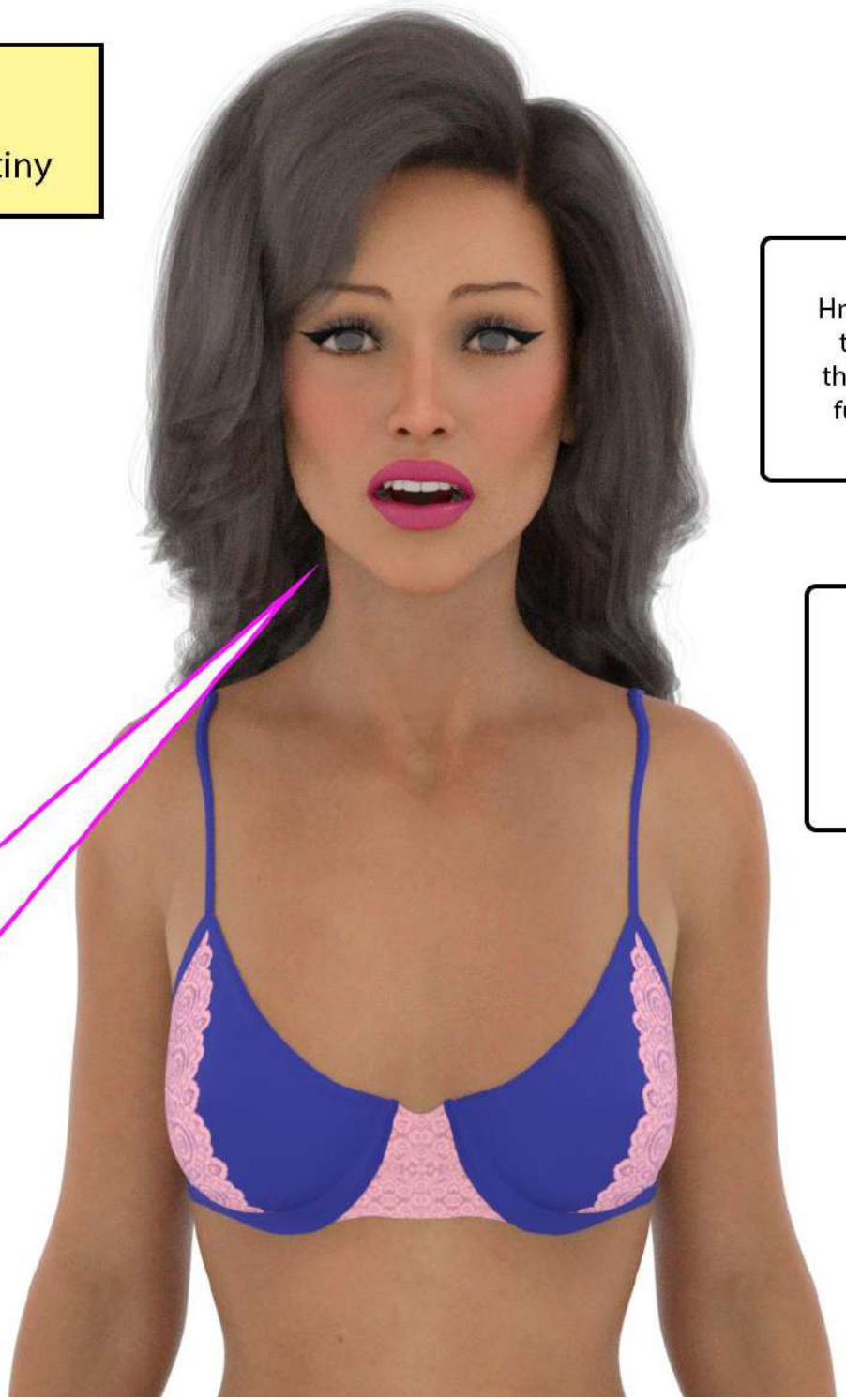

Ok. I'm here if you want to talk.
walks away
They're not working.
Pardon?
The hormones. They"re not working. If anything, the changes are getting worse, not better.


Are you sure?
Yes I'm sure. My bras are so tight now, and I'm not wearing the inserts anymore!
Oh my. Let me see.

See? I no longer need any padding. My bra is so tight that my breasts are starting to hurt. Please Valentina, we have to go and see the doctor again.
prod
poke
You're right, Destiny. They are certainly bigger. You should have said something sooner. I'll make an appointment for the doctor, hopefully we can get in this week.

That Weekend

The doctor examines Destiny



Hmmm, yes, there does appear to be accelerated growth in the chest area, as well as some further rounding of the hips.

Destiny, unfortunately the hormones we gave you last time were not strong enough to correct the hormone imbalance.

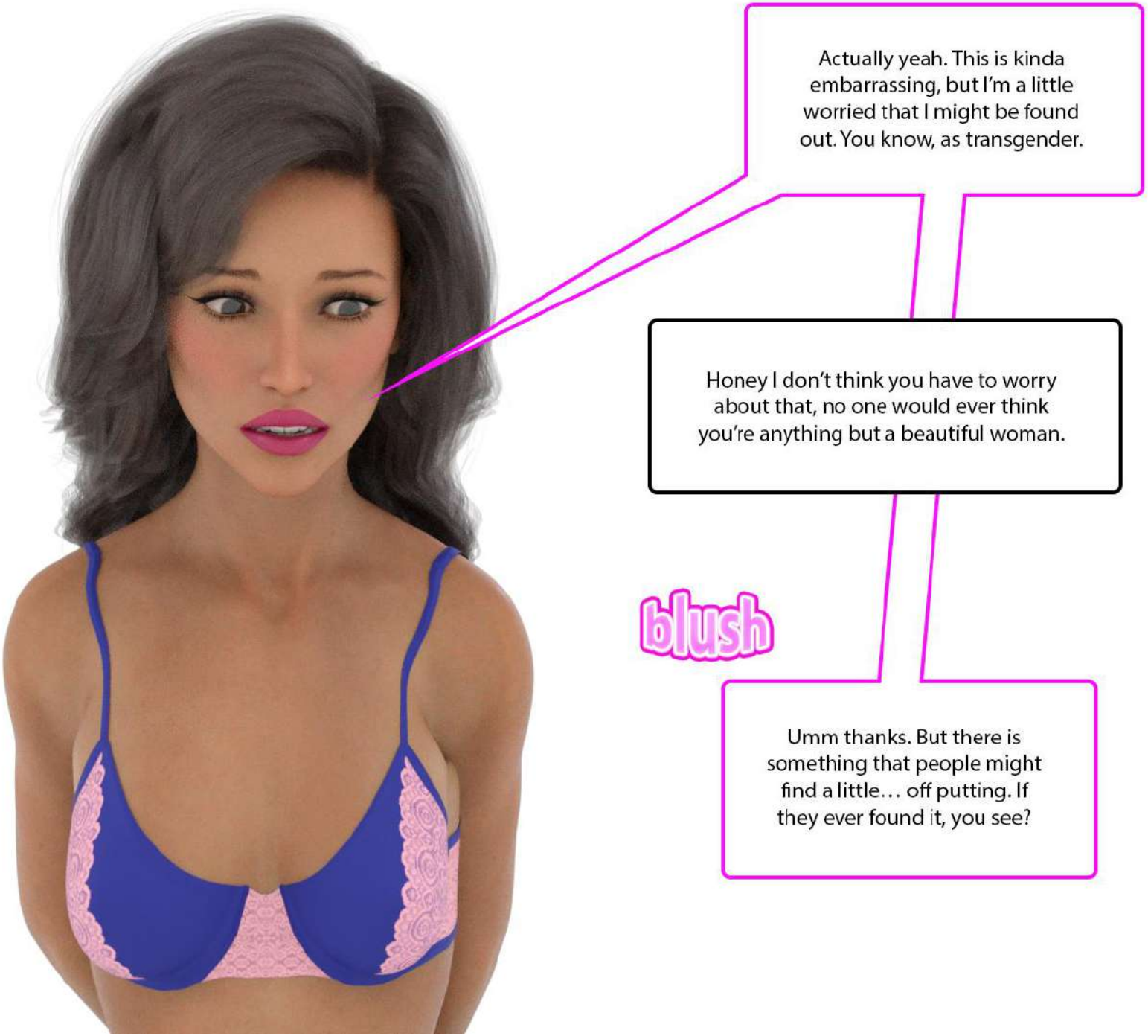
S-so what do we do now ma'am?

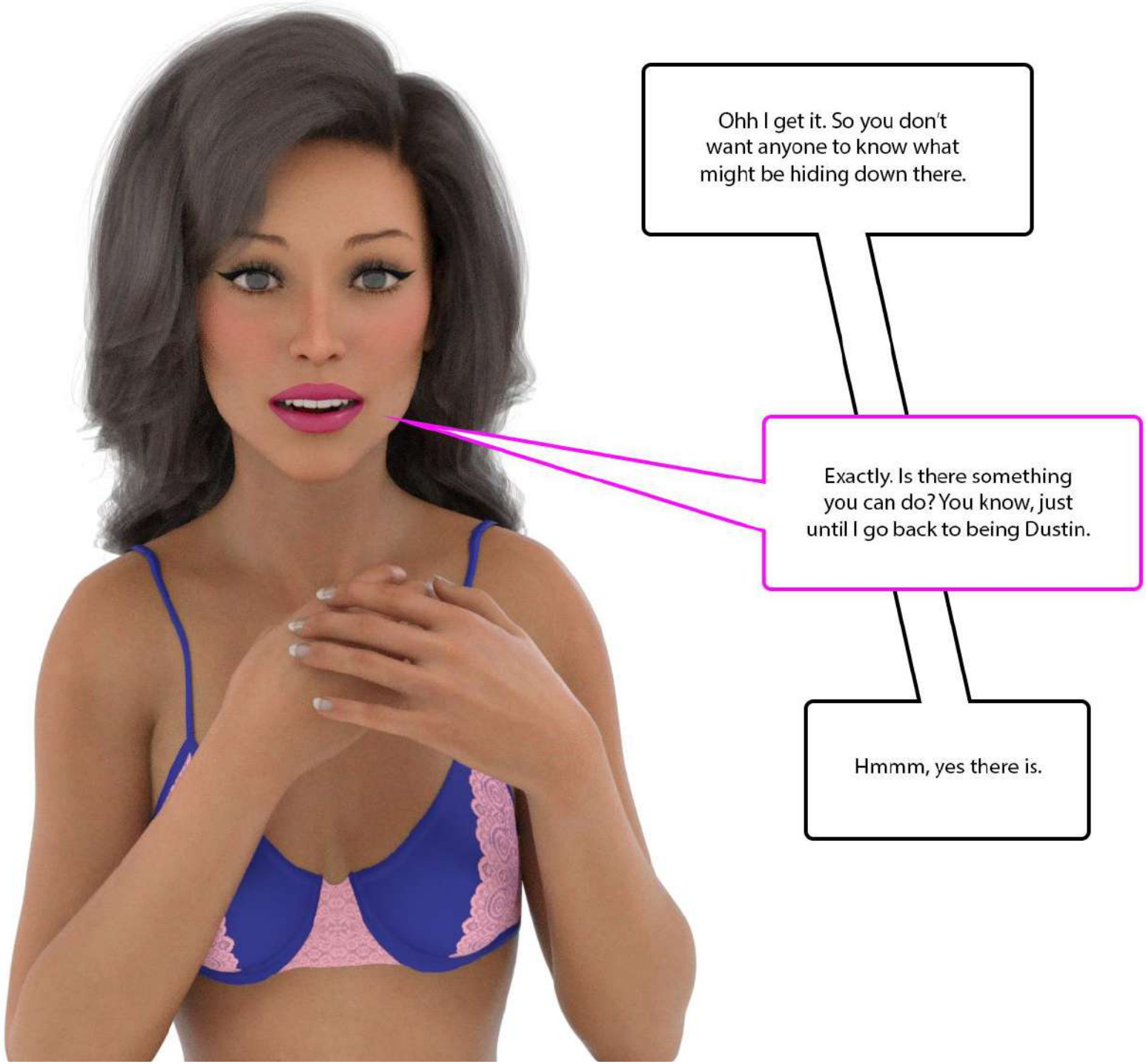
We'll give you a hormone implant that will slowly release a stronger hormone shot over a longer period of time. It should have the desired effect.

That's great. Thank you so much.

Perfect. I'll be back to being Dustin soon.

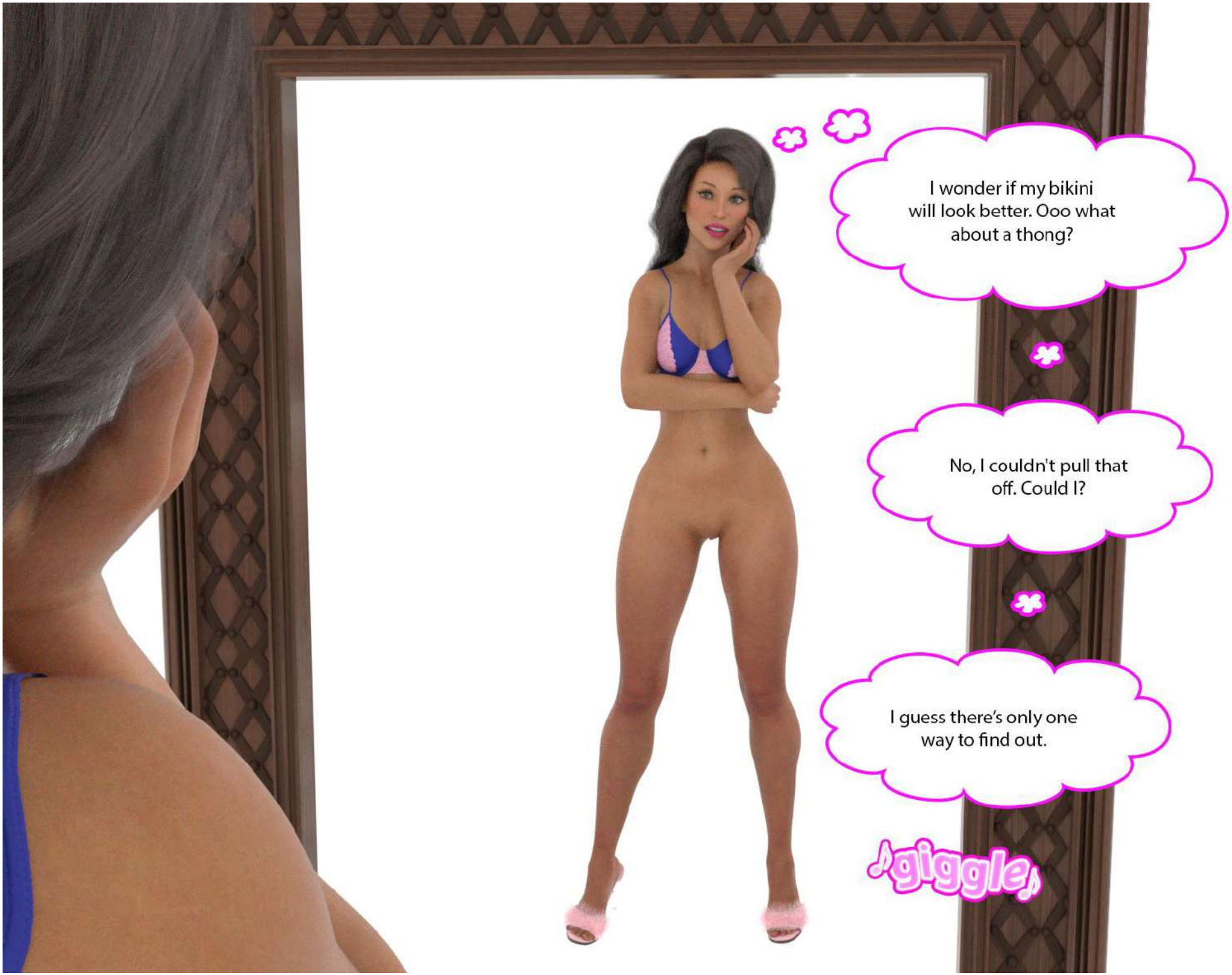
You're welcome Destiny. Is there anything else I can help you with?


Actually yeah. This is kinda embarrassing, but I'm a little worried that I might be found out. You know, as transgender.
Honey I don't think you have to worry about that, no one would ever think you're anything but a beautiful woman.
blush
Umm thanks. But there is something that people might find a little… off putting. If they ever found it, you see?

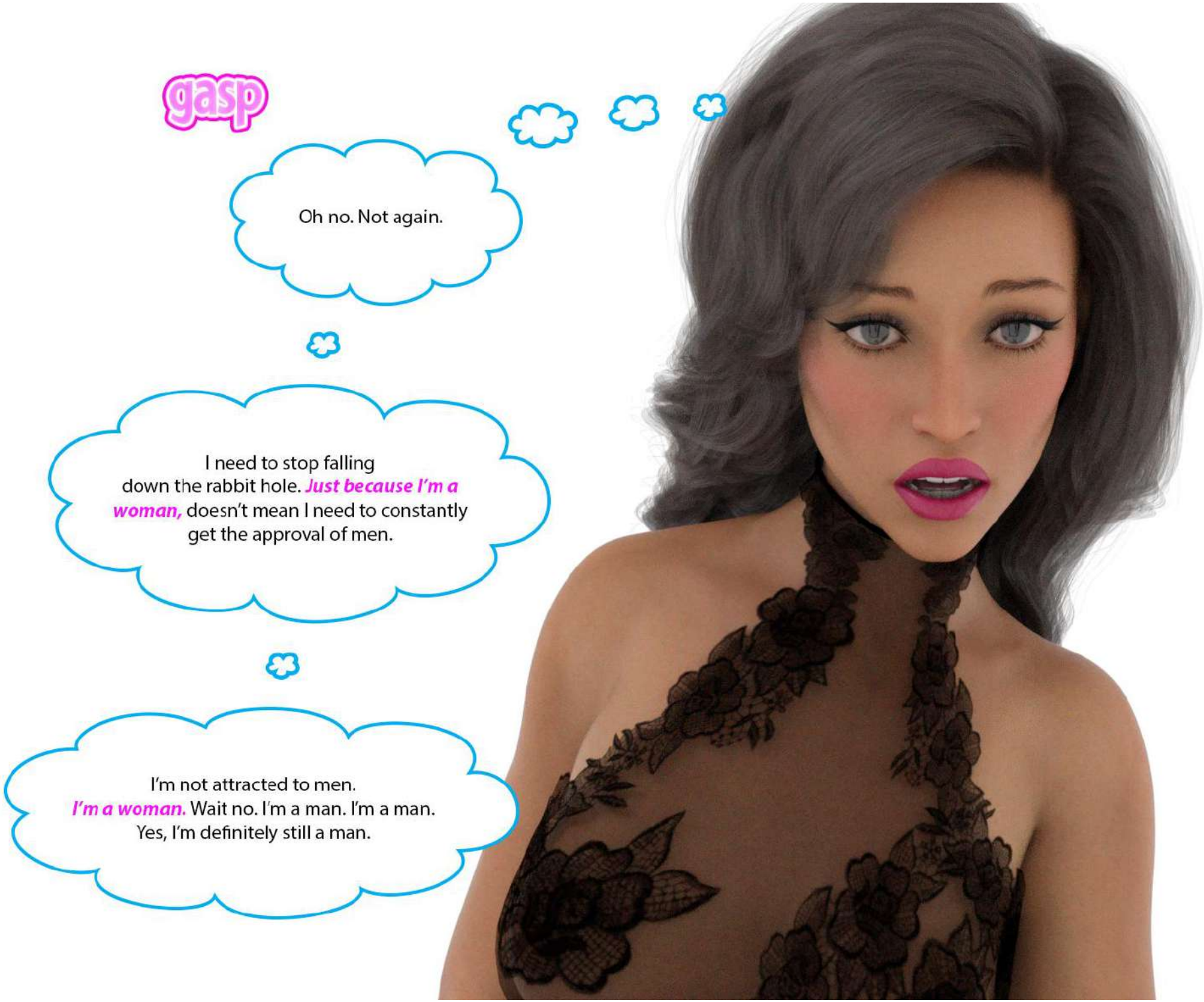

Ohh I get it. So you don't want anyone to know what might be hiding down there.
Exactly. Is there something you can do? You know, just until I go back to being Dustin.
Hmmm, yes there is.

I have to say, the doctor did a great job. I can't even tell what's me and what's the prosthetic.
It looks so real.
And now I don't have to worry about getting hard around Andy or Eddie. Thanks to this baby, I will have a flat front at all times.

Hmmm, I wonder what clothes I can wear now that I don't have to worry about any unsightly bulges.
At least not from me.
♪giggle♪


I wonder if my bikini will look better. Ooo what about a thong?
No, I couldn't pull that off. Could I?
I guess there's only one way to find out.
♪giggle♪

O. M. Gee.
I look so fucking hot in this.
I bet Andy and Eddie would love a pic of me wearing this.
♪giggle♪


gasp
Oh no. Not again.
I need to stop falling down the rabbit hole. Just because I'm a woman, doesn't mean I need to constantly get the approval of men.
I'm not attracted to men. I'm a woman. Wait no. I'm a man. I'm a man. Yes, I'm definitely still a man.

A Few Days Later

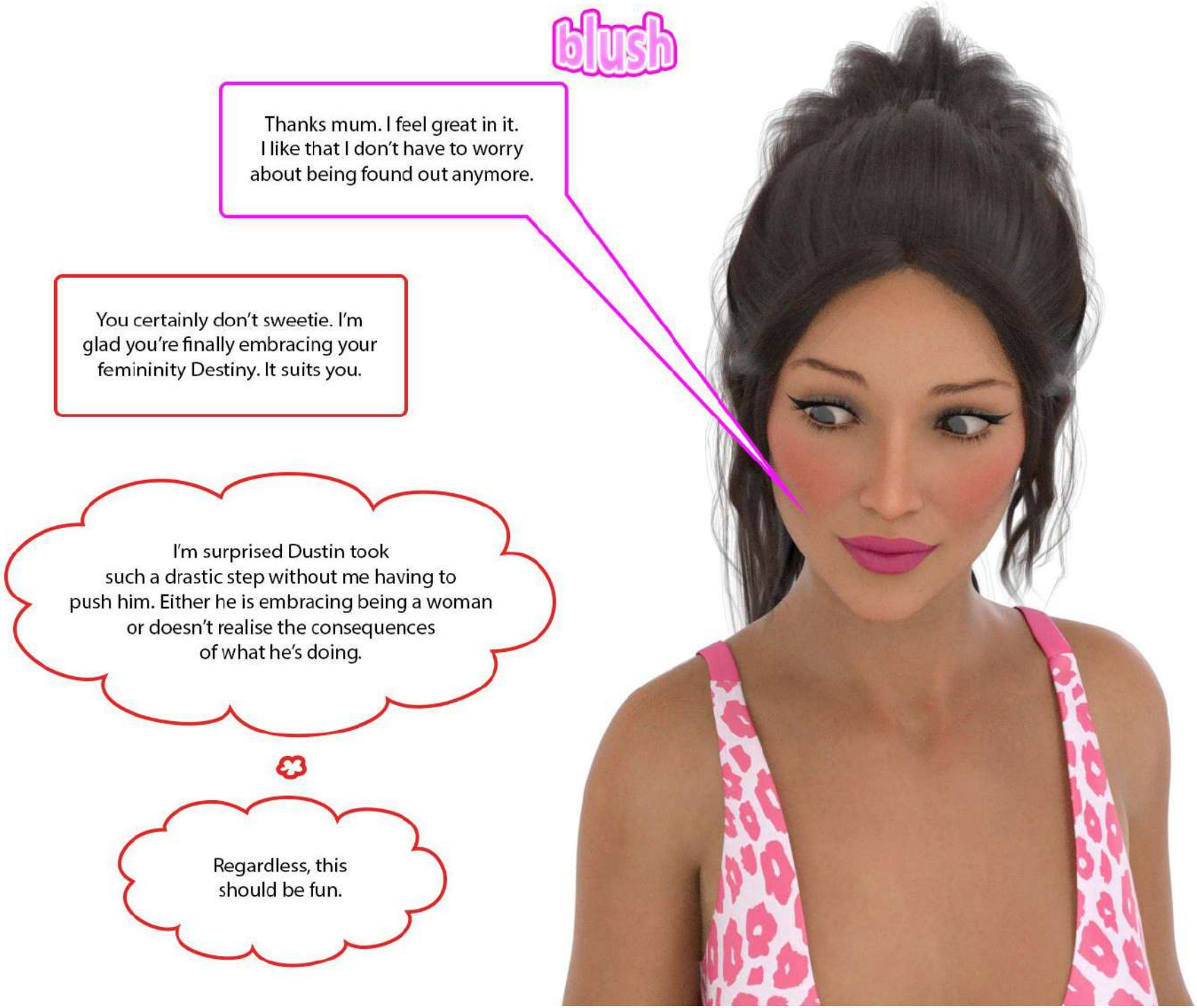
Valentina & Destiny are back at the beach.

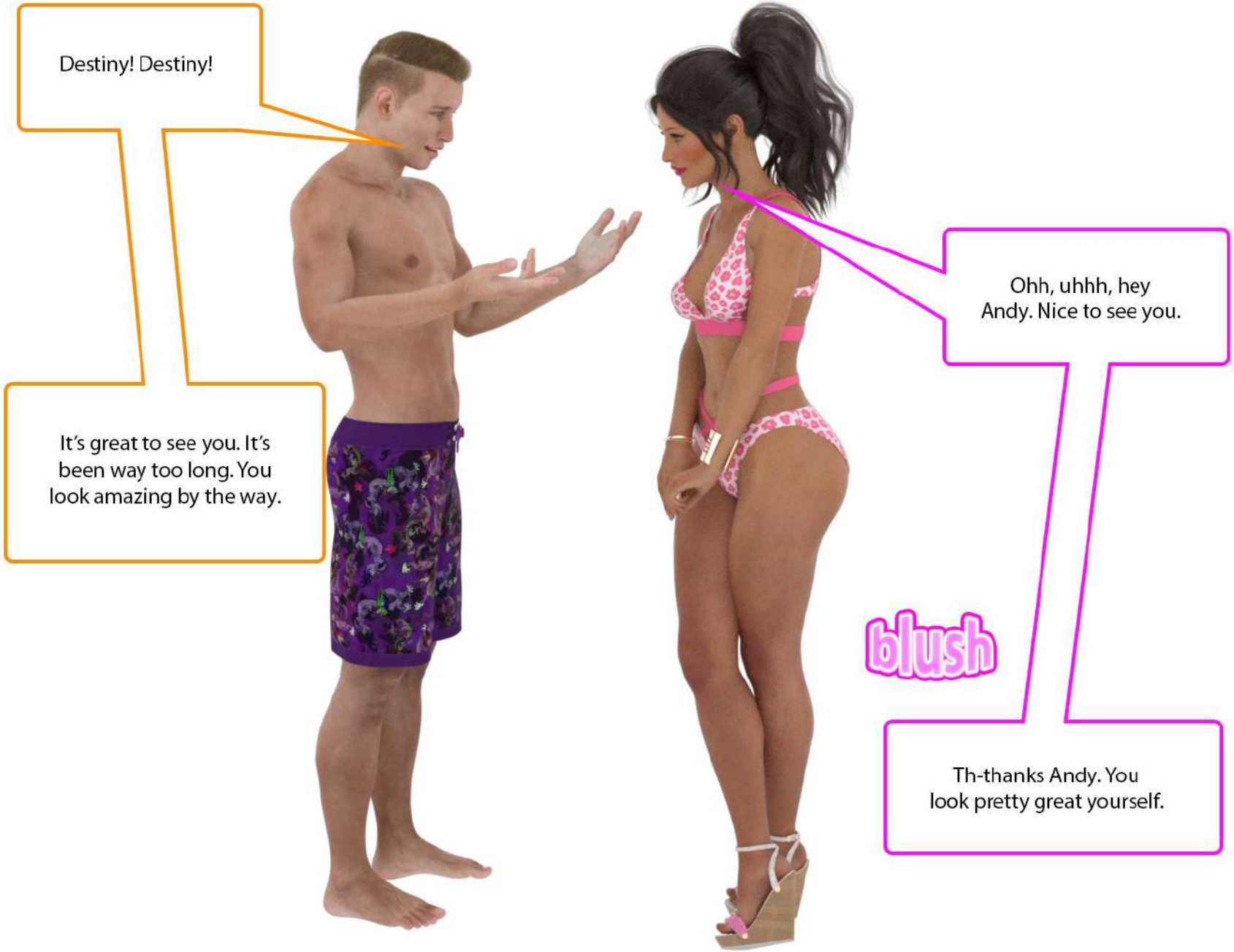
What a glorious day to be at the beach Destiny.

It's just nice to be outside again. There's only so much time I can spend in the backyard before I start to go crazy.

I thought you liked lazing in the backyard. I know Eddie likes keeping you company.

blush
He's alright, I guess.
Alright is an improvement on a few months ago. Dustin hated Eddie. It seems like Eddie is starting to grow on young Destiny here.
Well it's a good thing he's not here. I think he would have a nosebleed seeing you in that bikini. You look divine, honey.


blush
Thanks mum. I feel great in it. I like that I don't have to worry about being found out anymore.
You certainly don't sweetie. I'm glad you're finally embracing your femininity Destiny. It suits you.
I'm surprised Dustin took such a drastic step without me having to push him. Either he is embracing being a woman or doesn't realise the consequences of what he's doing.
Regardless, this should be fun.


Destiny! Destiny!
It's great to see you. It's been way too long. You look amazing by the way.
Ohh, uhhh, hey Andy. Nice to see you.
blush
Th-thanks Andy. You look pretty great yourself.

Thanks, babe. My friends are playing soccer over here, do you want to come and join us? We're playing 2v2.
Yeah sure. That'd be fun.
Finally, I can have some fun with people my own age. And show Andy that I'm *totally* good at sports.
This is going to be, *like, so much fun.*

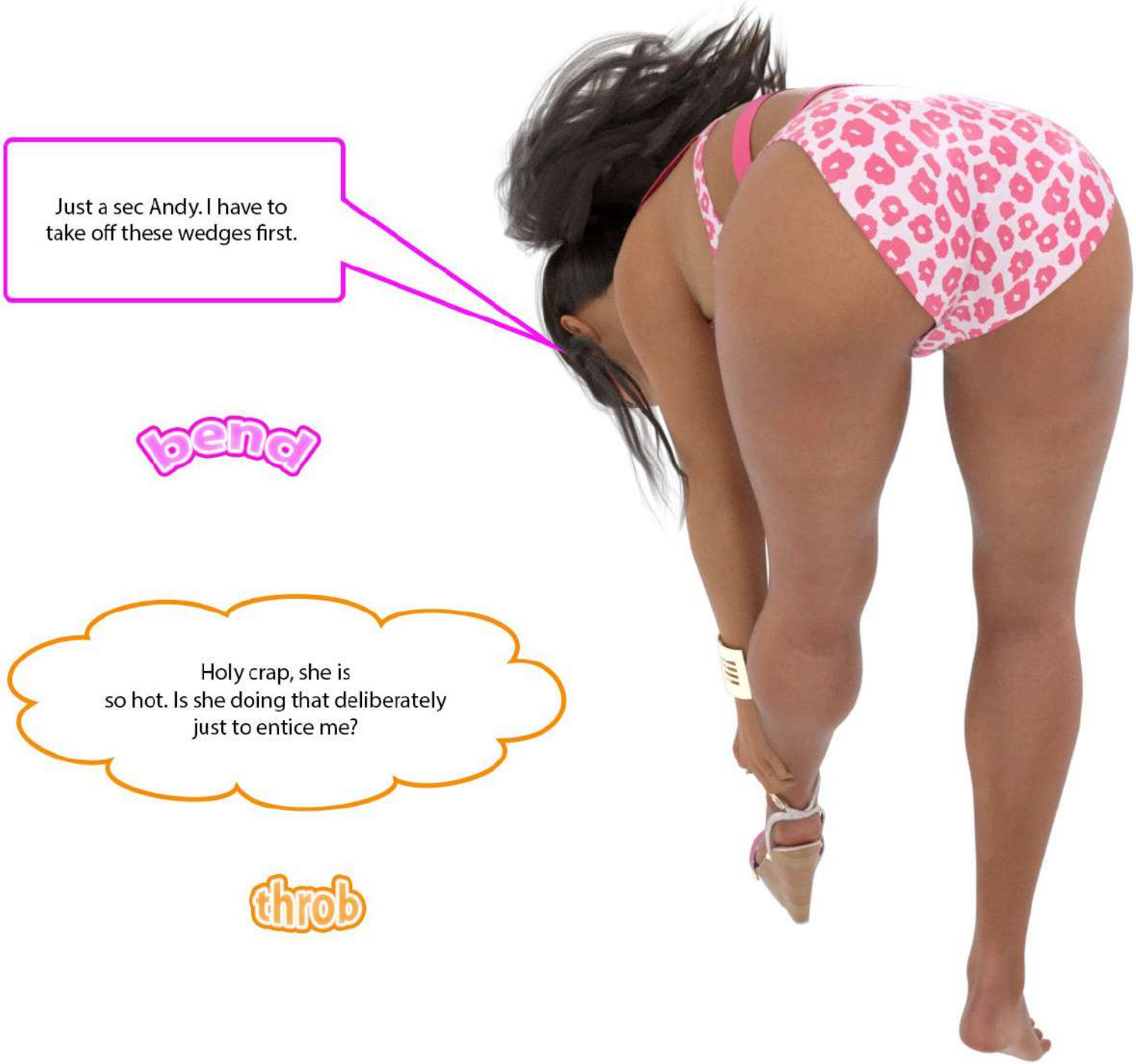
I can't believe this is the same person that was so timid just a few months ago. Not only is she happily walking around in an almost indecent bikini, she just flirted with the same cute boy that she was so afraid of.

She's exhibiting the same traits as when she was flirting with him via text. Maybe she's starting to become attracted to boys. Her behaviour certainly seems to suggest as much.

So we're playing a round robin tournament. There's 5 teams, so we'll play 4 games and then the top 2 play a final. There's no offside and the first to 5 goals wins. Got it?

Great, let's go.

Uhh yeah sure.


Just a sec Andy. I have to take off these wedges first.
bend
Holy crap, she is so hot. Is she doing that deliberately just to entice me?
throb

10 Minutes Later

Destiny plays her first game

Luckily, she has other.. more distracting attributes.
This guy can't defend to save his life. Any time I back up into him, I can just waltz on through.
♪giggle♪

kick

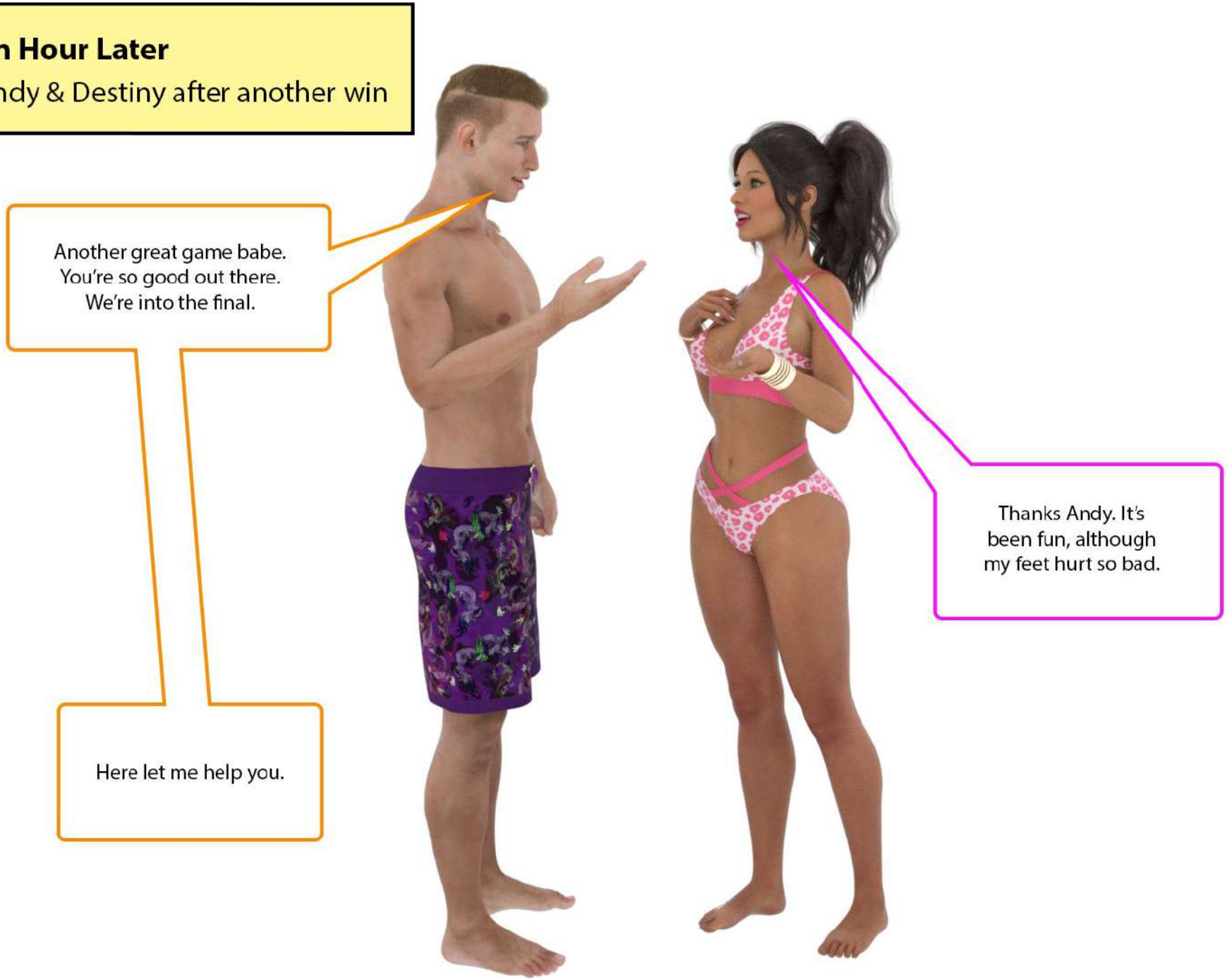
GOOOAAAALLLL

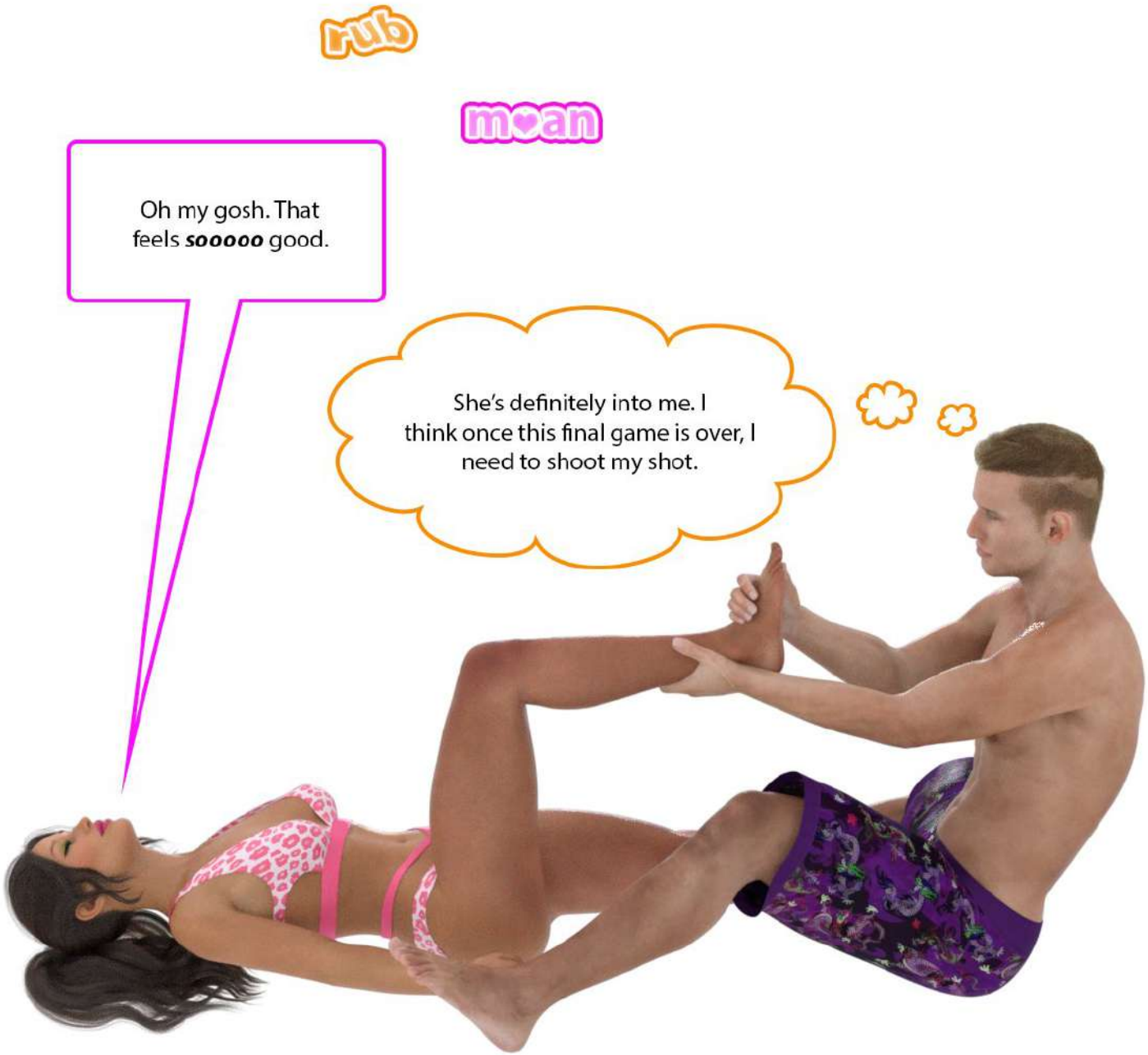
Yayyy. I did it.

You sure did, babe. Great shot!

An Hour Later

Andy & Destiny after another win




rub
moan
Oh my gosh. That feels **sooooo** good.
She's definitely into me. I think once this final game is over, I need to shoot my shot.

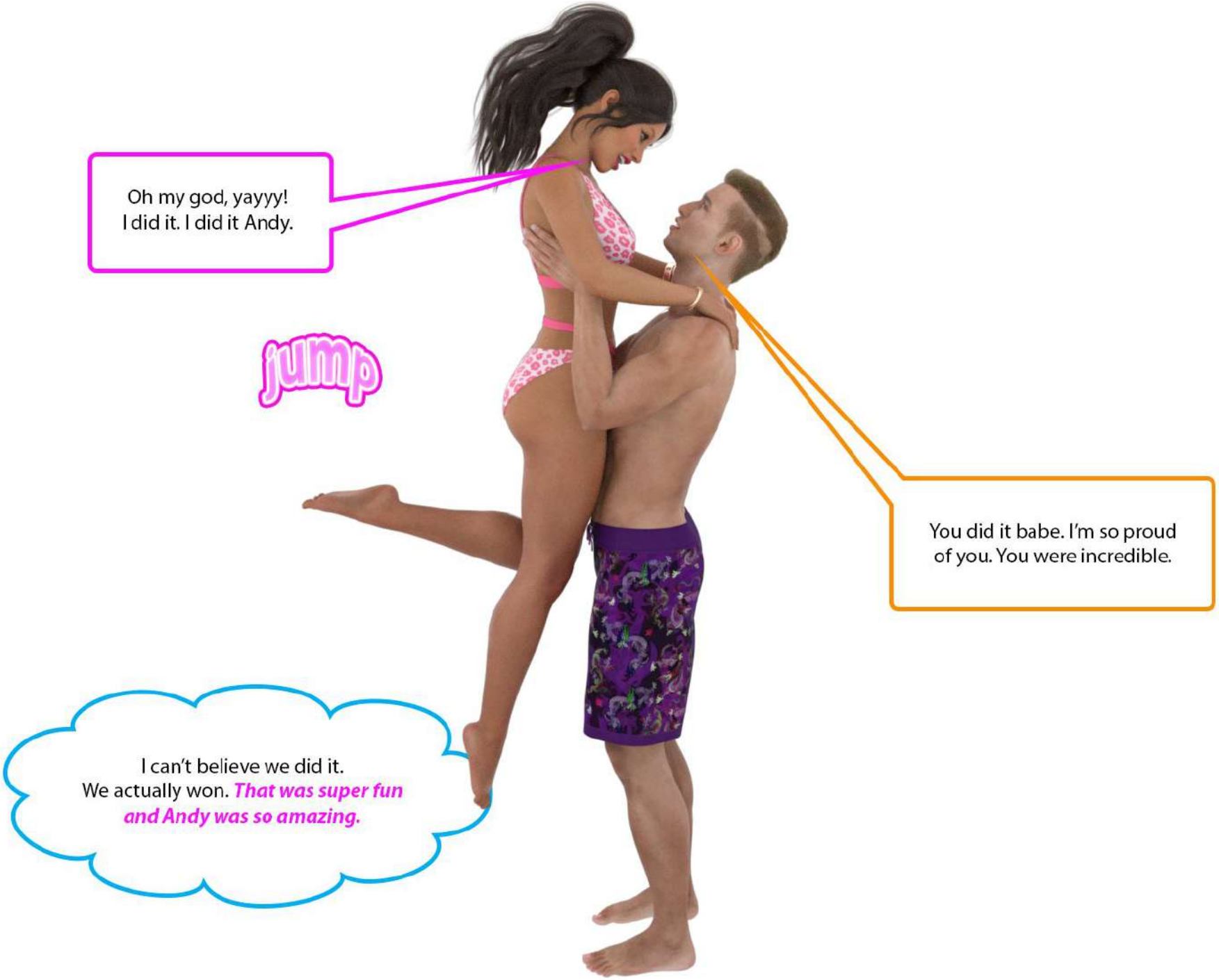
20 Minutes Later

Destiny scores the final goal

Goal!

That's 5.

Destiny kicks the winner!


Oh my god, yayyy!
I did it. I did it Andy.
jump
You did it babe. I'm so proud of you. You were incredible.
I can't believe we did it.
We actually won. That was super fun and Andy was so amazing.

Wait. Why am I thinking like this? And why did I jump into Andy's arms? It's such a girly thing to do.
I just acted on instinct and did what felt right. Does that mean that being girly feels right?
This is all so confusing. My life is changing so fast. I don't know how to control my emotions. I need some space so I can think clear-

kiss

He's kissing me. He's kissing me. Oh my gosh, oh my gosh. What do I do?
I can't let him kiss me. He'll think I like him.
I mean, I do like him. He's super cool and funny. He's so easy to talk to and always gives me little compliments.
And he's a good kisser. Jax was a powerful kiss that was like a man dominating a woman.

But Andy's is more tender. It's not about showing dominance, but showing care. Care for how I feel.
It's really sweet. It's so nice to think that someone cares for me like he does.
Maybe I should stop resisting. It might make me feel better.
kiss

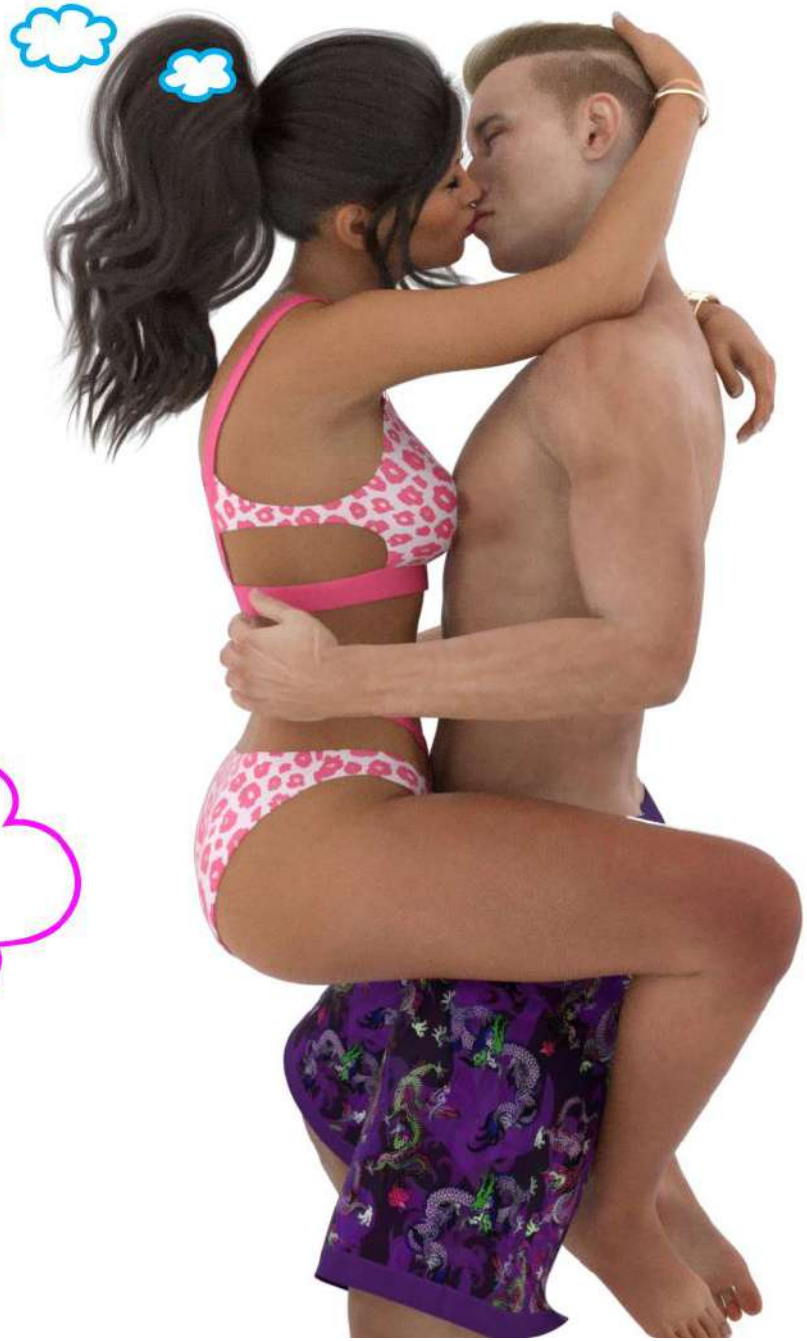
This feels.. nice. It feels.. hard? Oh my gosh. Is that his erection I can feel?

Am I causing Andy to have an erection? It has to be me right? So why aren't I grossed out by that? Why does it feel so good?

moan

Ohh who cares? Stop thinking so much Destiny. Just embrace that it makes you feel so good. Oh yes Andy, you make me feel so damn good.

grind



kiss
Well that was unexpected.
Good unexpected, but unexpected
nonetheless.
I thought Destiny having fun with people
her own age would be good for her. I thought if she was
seen as an equal, then she'd start to realise that being
a woman isn't as bad as she thinks.

I never anticipated this though.
Not only did she jump into Andy's arms like she was his girlfriend, she's now kissing him back. And with such passion.

laugh

I wonder if those hormone injections are possibly affecting her mentally.

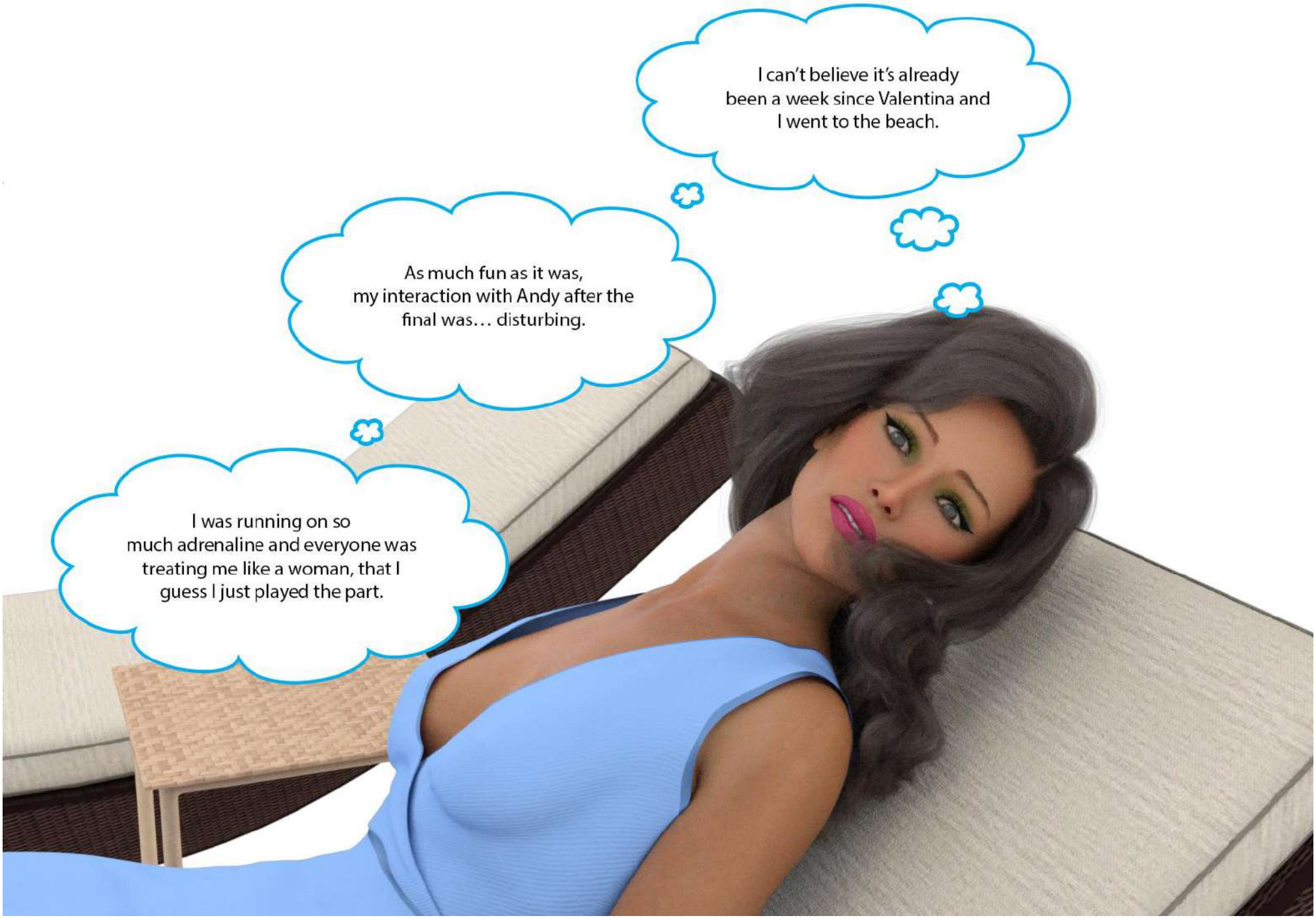
kiss

Between Jax, Andy & Eddie, Destiny is already popular with the boys.

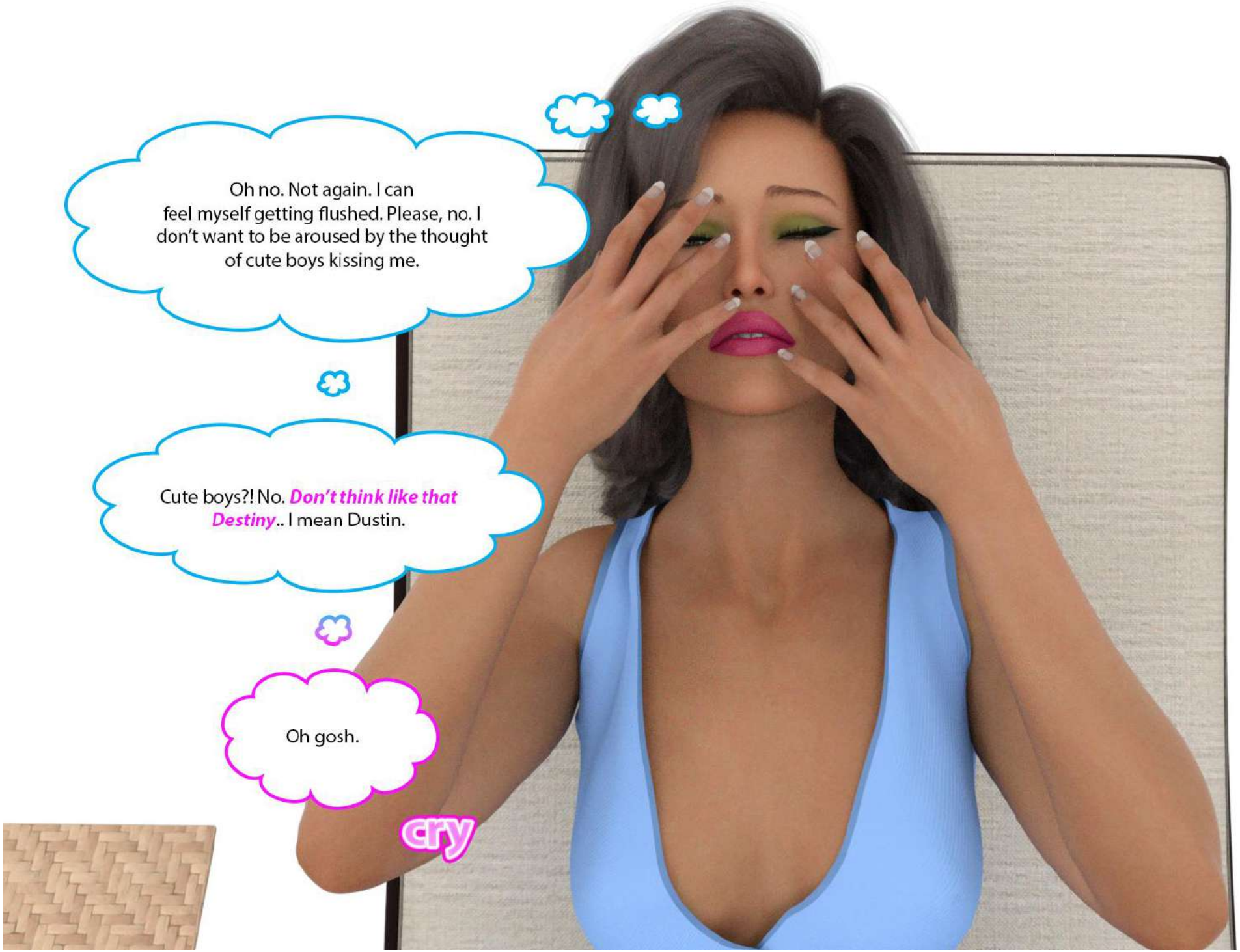
I might have to pay closer attention to that. I don't want her to become boy crazy and risk her being found out. Destiny's too fragile at the moment to handle that.

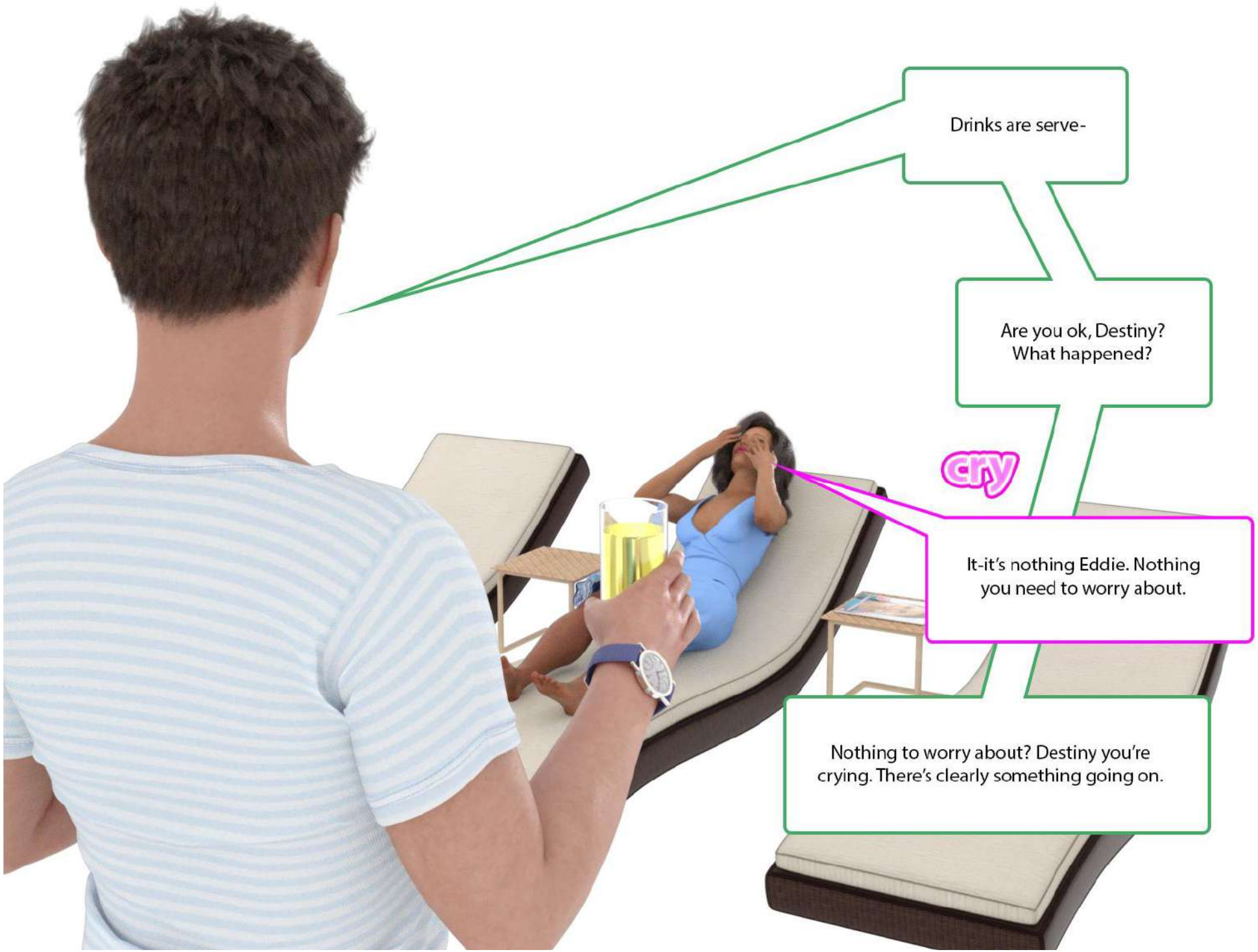
A Week Later

Destiny relaxes on a sun lounger at home


I can't believe it's already been a week since Valentina and I went to the beach.
As much fun as it was, my interaction with Andy after the final was… disturbing.
I was running on so much adrenaline and everyone was treating me like a woman, that I guess I just played the part.

It doesn't mean anything. I don't like Andy. I don't like boys.
But if it didn't mean anything, why have I not stopped thinking about it since? Why have I spent the last week thinking about kissing him again?
tingle
And why am I getting so aroused by it again?

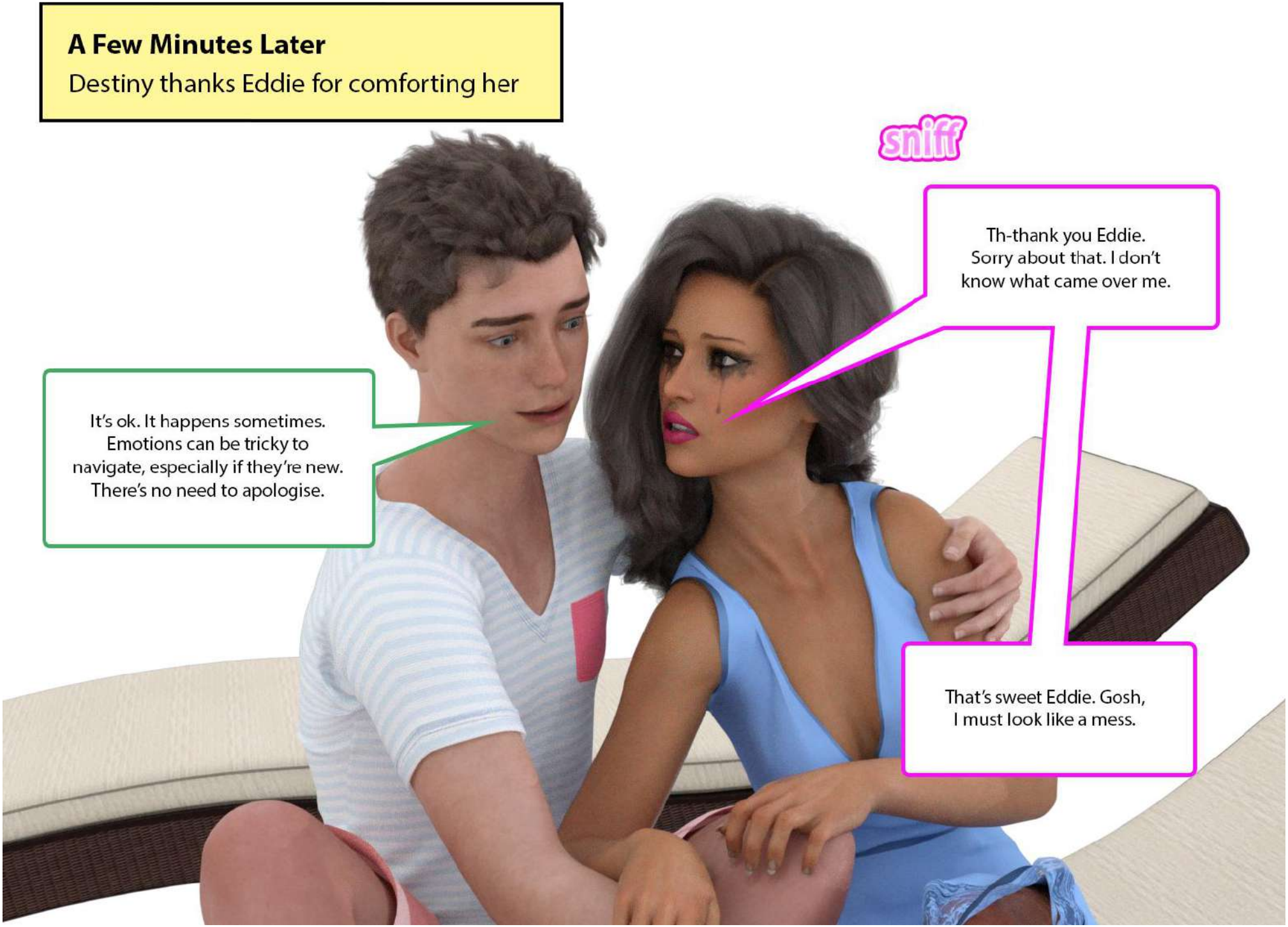

Oh no. Not again. I can feel myself getting flushed. Please, no. I don't want to be aroused by the thought of cute boys kissing me.
Cute boys?! No. Don't think like that Destiny.. I mean Dustin.
Oh gosh.
cry

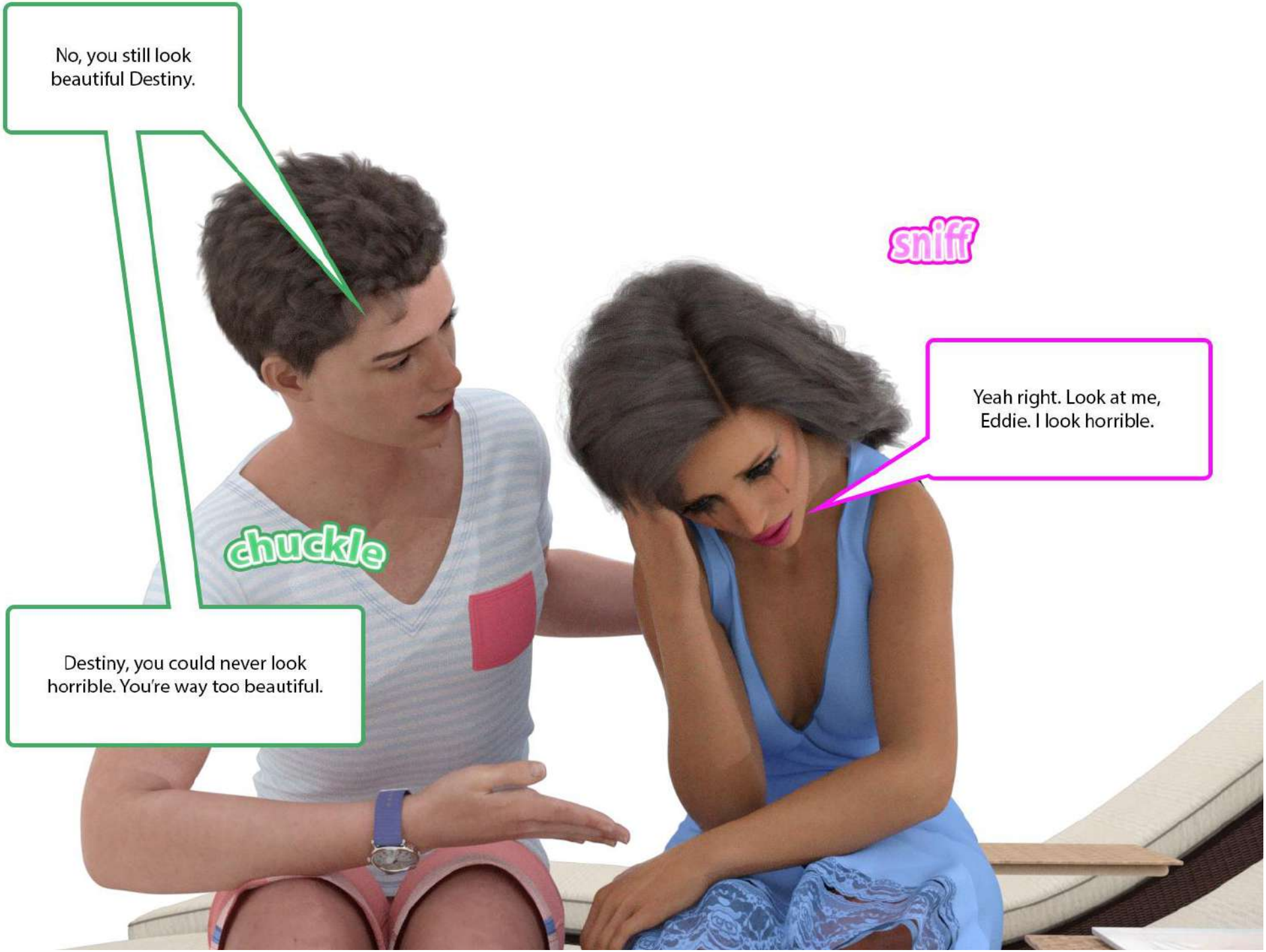

Drinks are serve-
Are you ok, Destiny? What happened?
cry
It-it's nothing Eddie. Nothing you need to worry about.
Nothing to worry about? Destiny you're crying. There's clearly something going on.

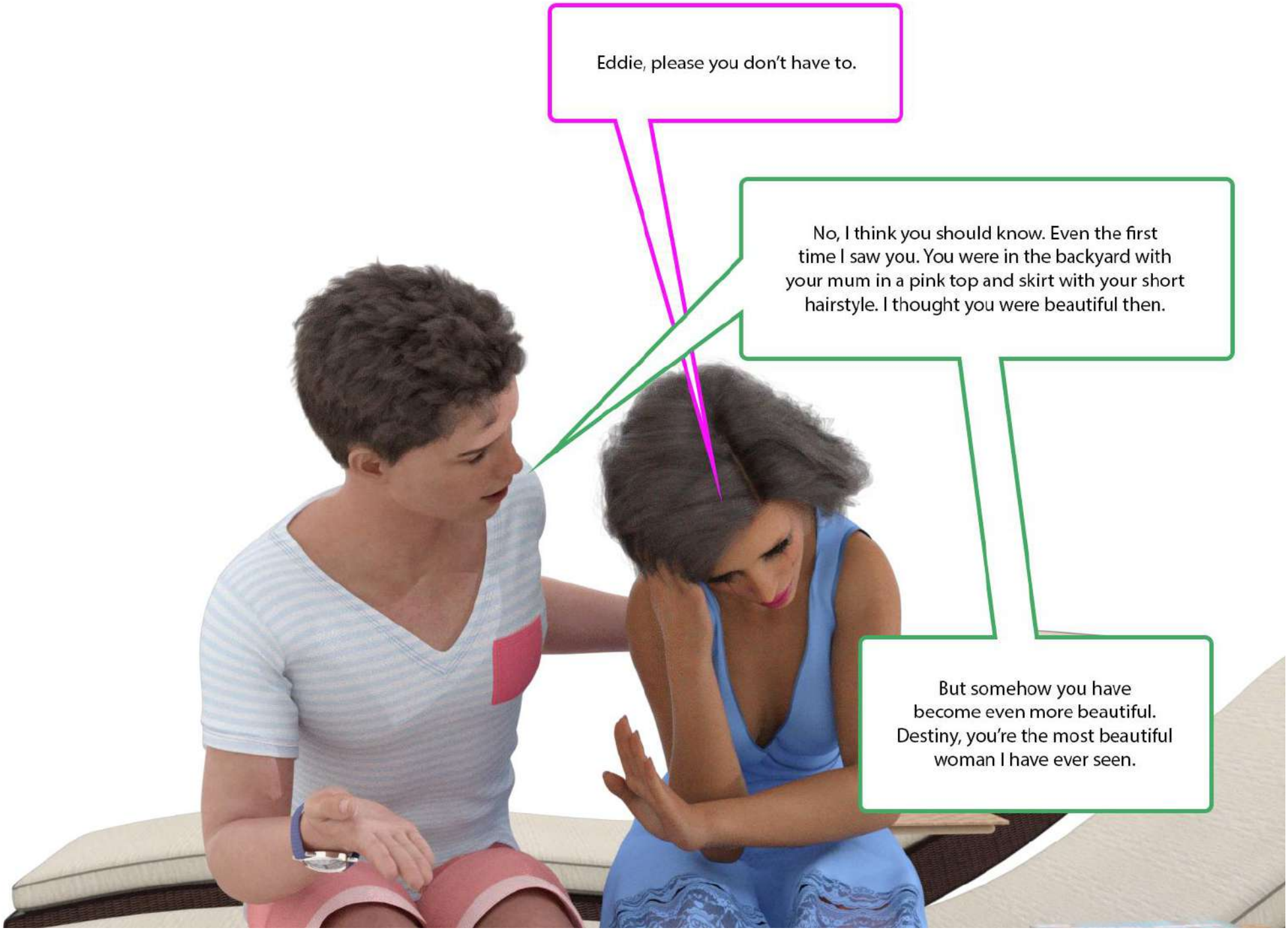
It's nothing. J-Just some things I have to work through.
sniff
Oh ok. C-can I give you a hug, or a shoulder to cry on?
Y-yes please.

hug
cry
I-I don't know why this is happening to me. I shouldn't act like this. I don't like being so emotional.
It's these damn stupid hormones. It's making me feel so vulnerable. I don't like it, Eddie.
cry

It's ok Destiny. It's ok to cry. Let it all out.
cry


A Few Minutes Later
Destiny thanks Eddie for comforting her
sniff
Th-thank you Eddie. Sorry about that. I don't know what came over me.
It's ok. It happens sometimes. Emotions can be tricky to navigate, especially if they're new. There's no need to apologise.
That's sweet Eddie. Gosh, I must look like a mess.

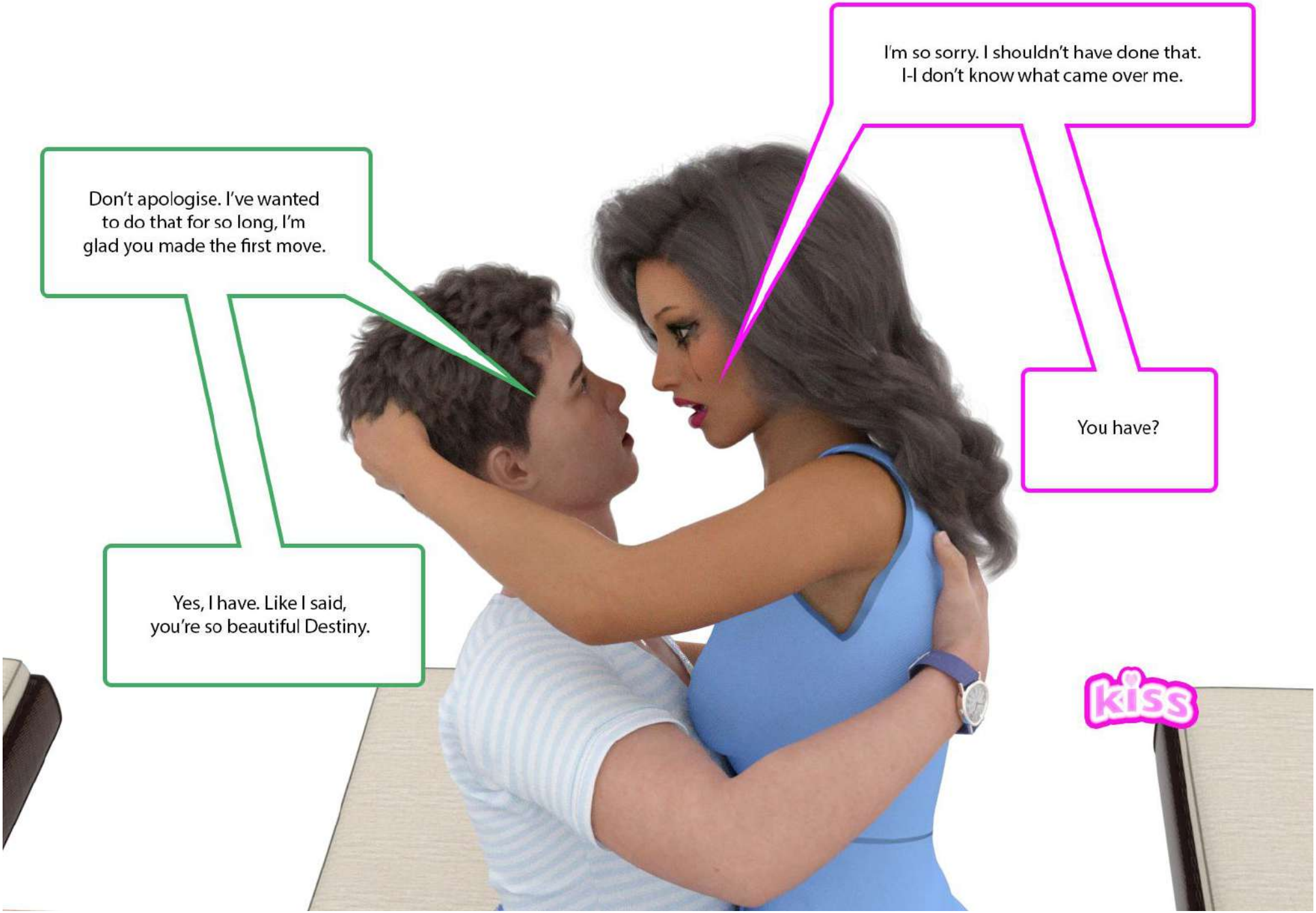

No, you still look beautiful Destiny.
sniff
Yeah right. Look at me, Eddie. I look horrible.
chuckle
Destiny, you could never look horrible. You're way too beautiful.

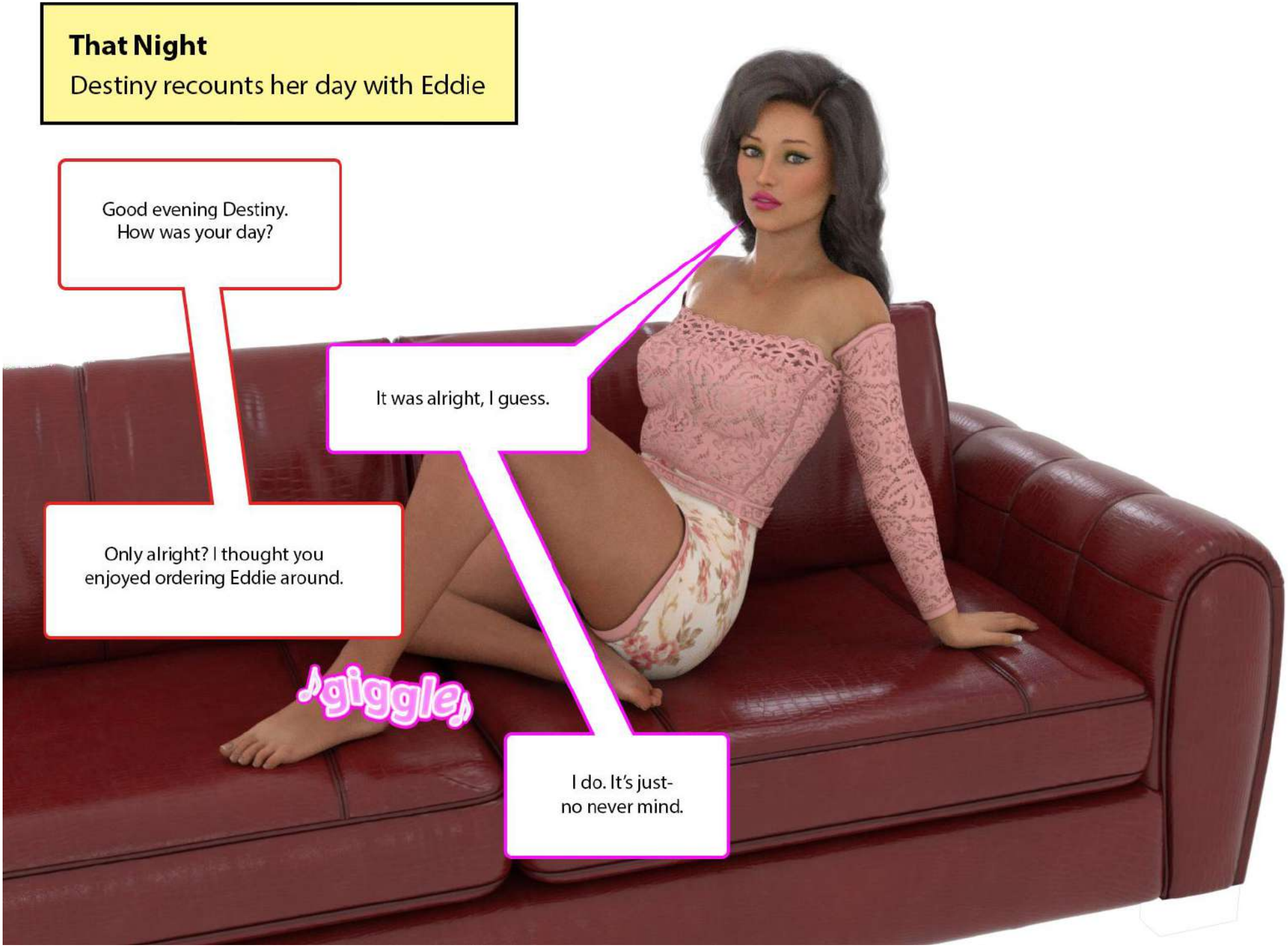

Eddie, please you don't have to.
No, I think you should know. Even the first time I saw you. You were in the backyard with your mum in a pink top and skirt with your short hairstyle. I thought you were beautiful then.
But somehow you have become even more beautiful. Destiny, you're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.

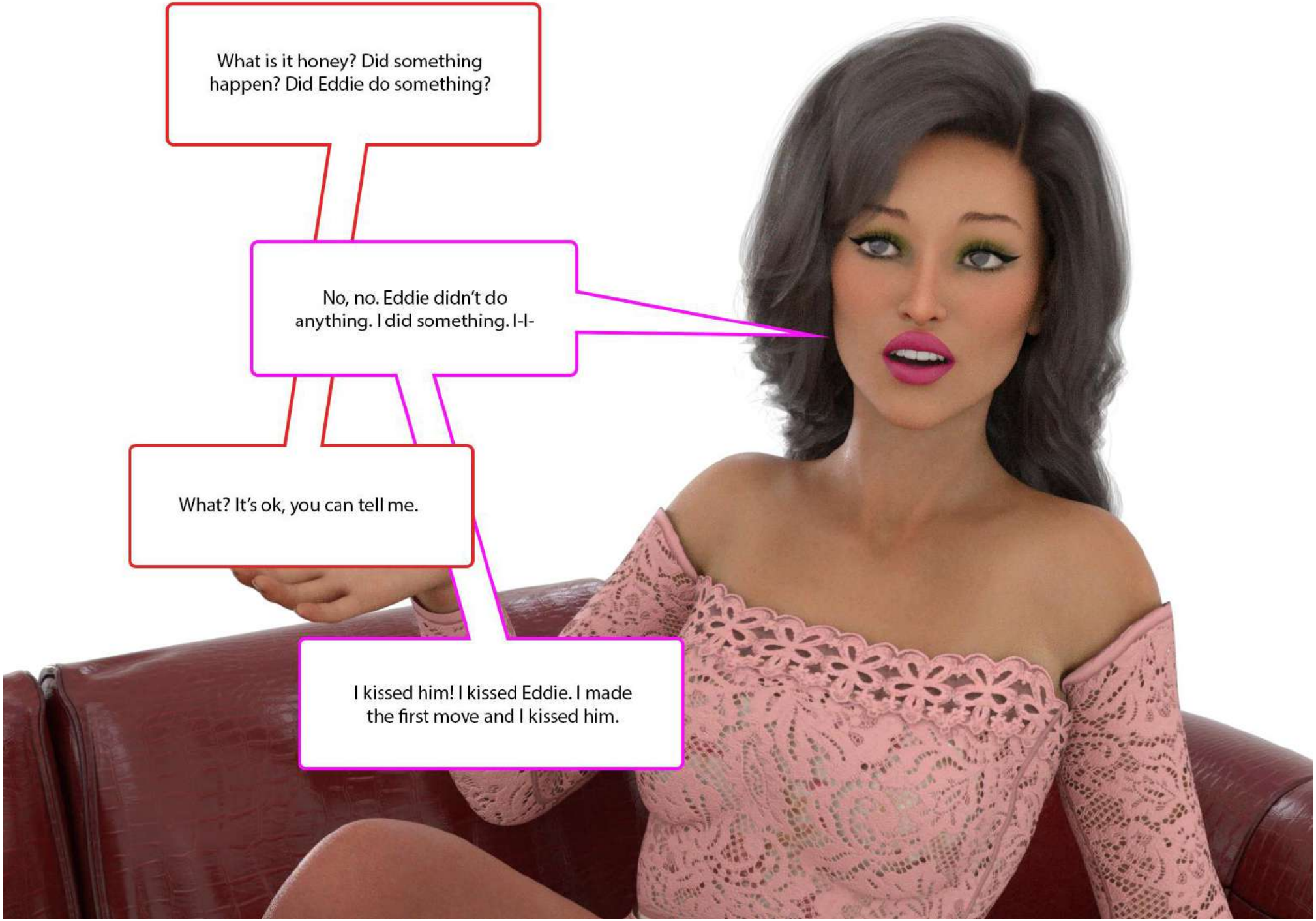
Eddie, I don't know what to say. That's the most heartfelt thing anyone has ever said to me.
You don't have to say anything Destiny.

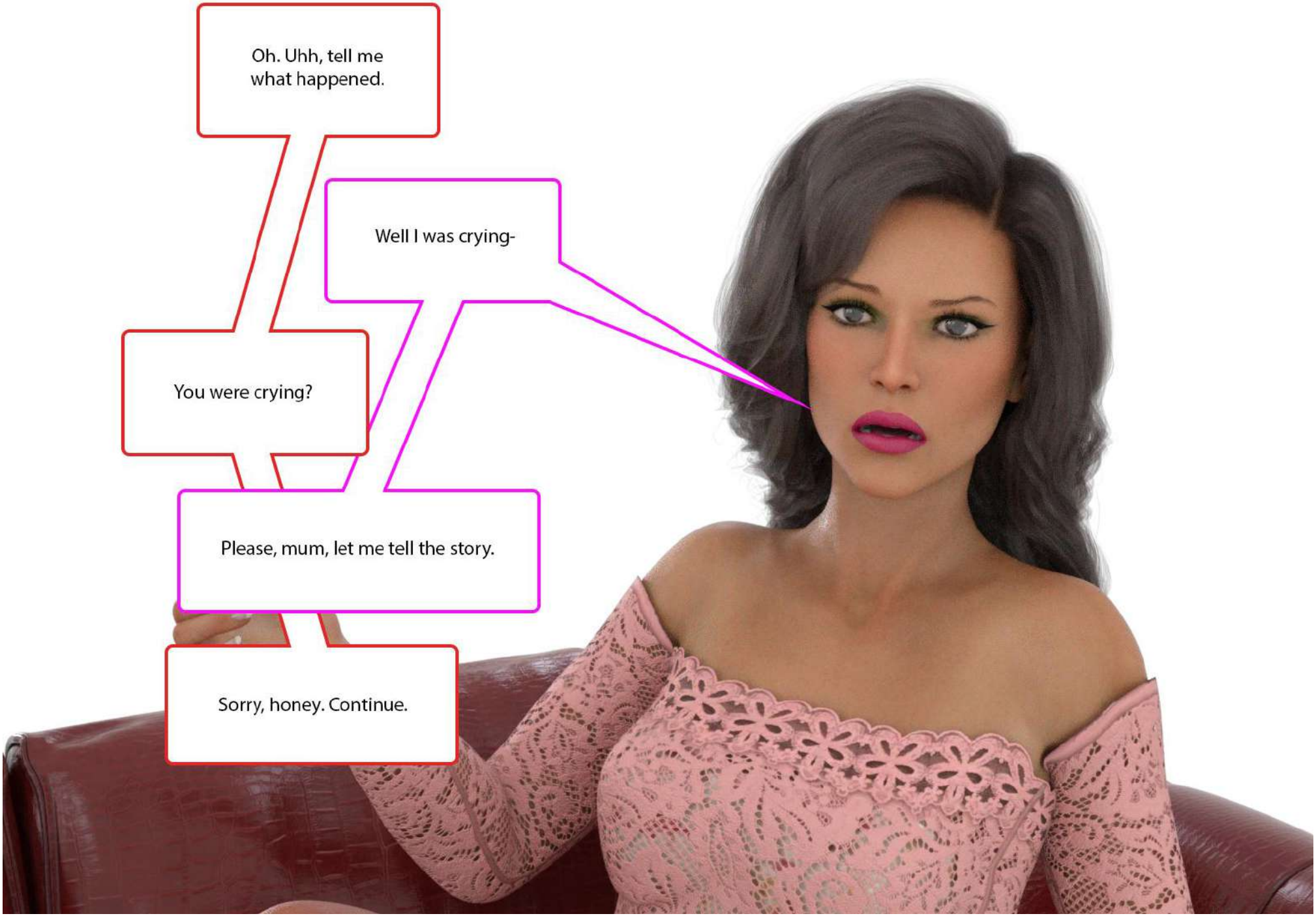
kiss

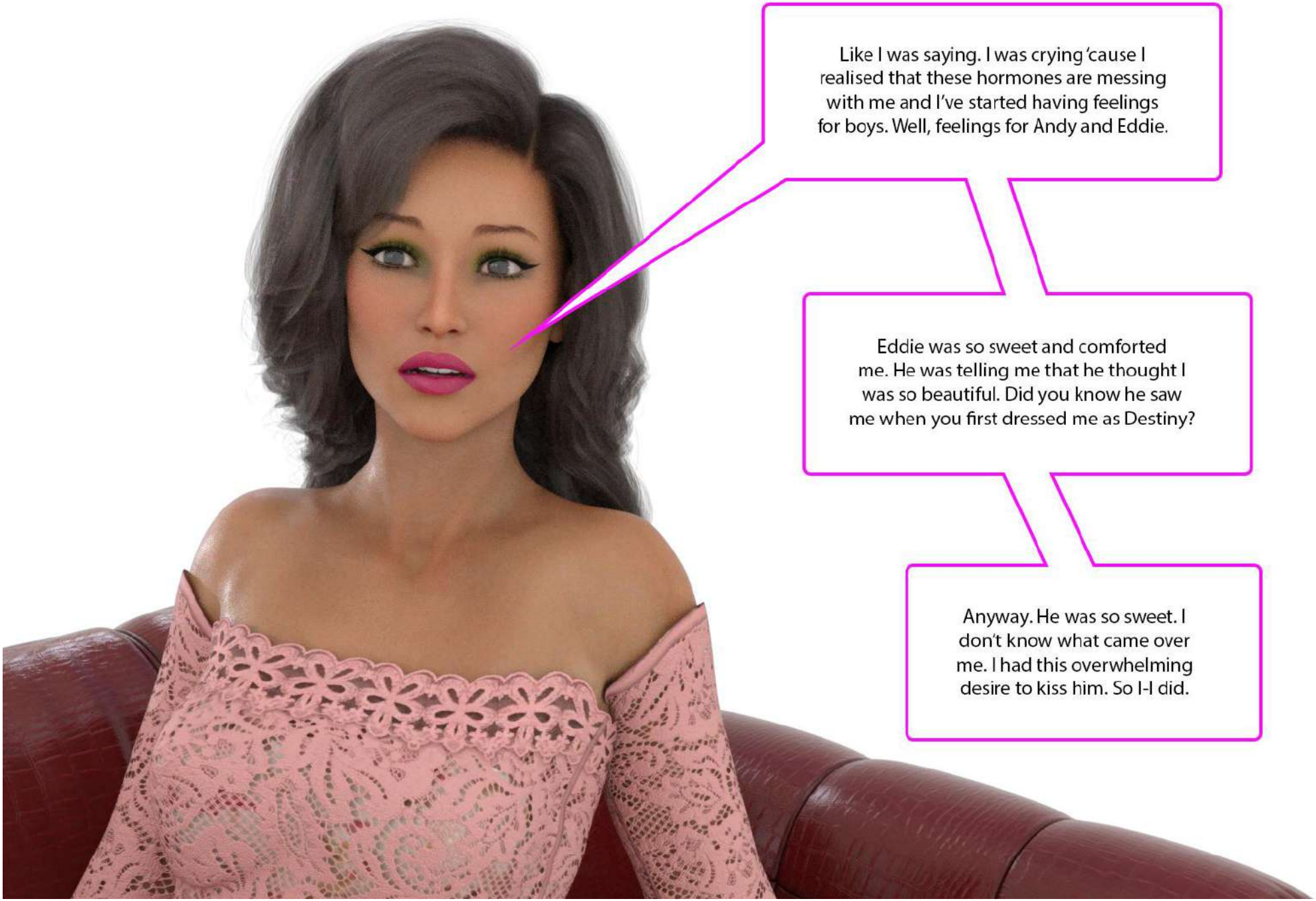
kiss
kiss
kiss

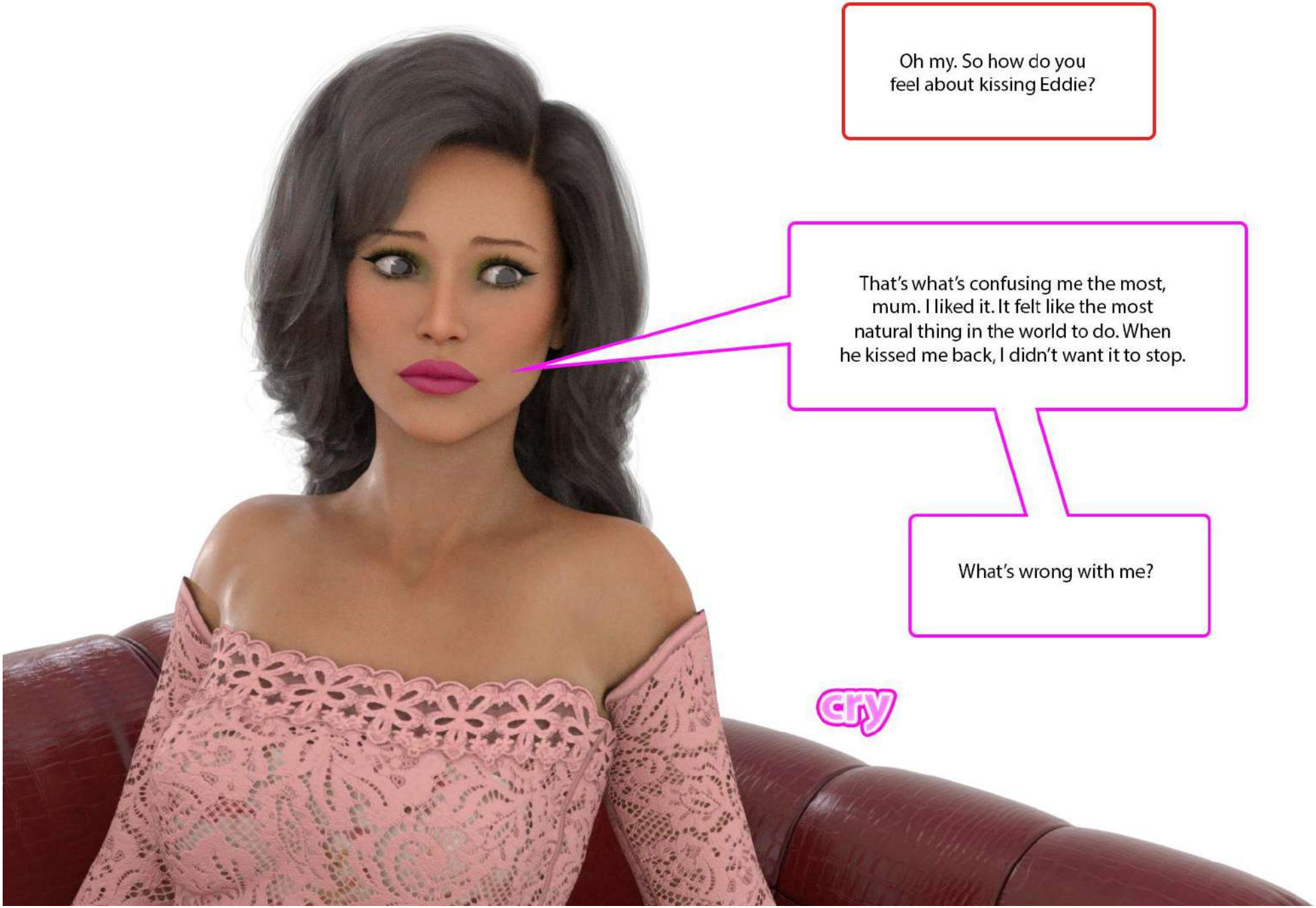

I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have done that. I-I don't know what came over me.
Don't apologise. I've wanted to do that for so long, I'm glad you made the first move.
You have?
Yes, I have. Like I said, you're so beautiful Destiny.
kiss

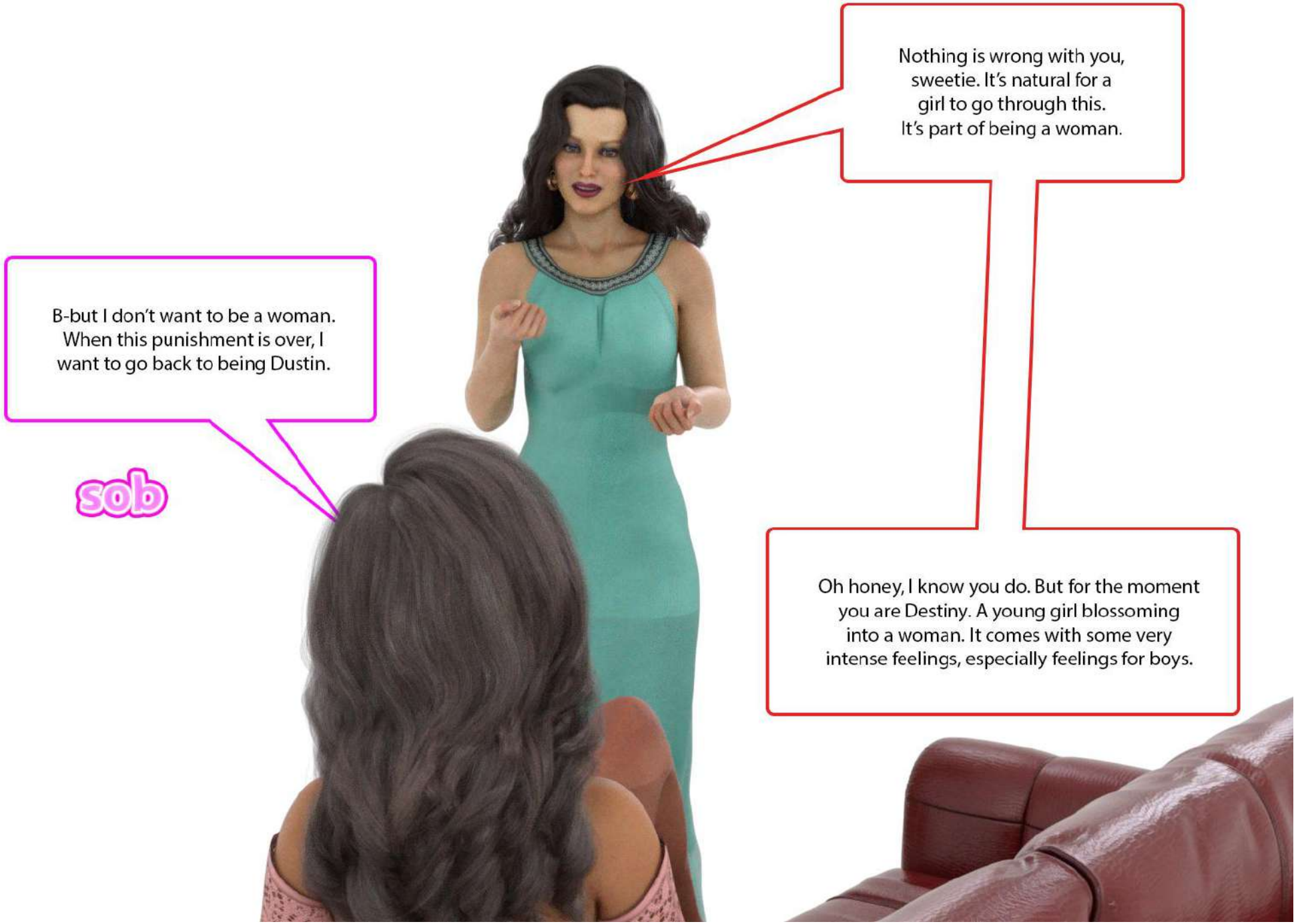

That Night
Destiny recounts her day with Eddie
Good evening Destiny. How was your day?
It was alright, I guess.
Only alright? I thought you enjoyed ordering Eddie around.
♪giggle♪
I do. It's just- no never mind.


What is it honey? Did something happen? Did Eddie do something?
No, no. Eddie didn't do anything. I did something. I-I-
What? It's ok, you can tell me.
I kissed him! I kissed Eddie. I made the first move and I kissed him.

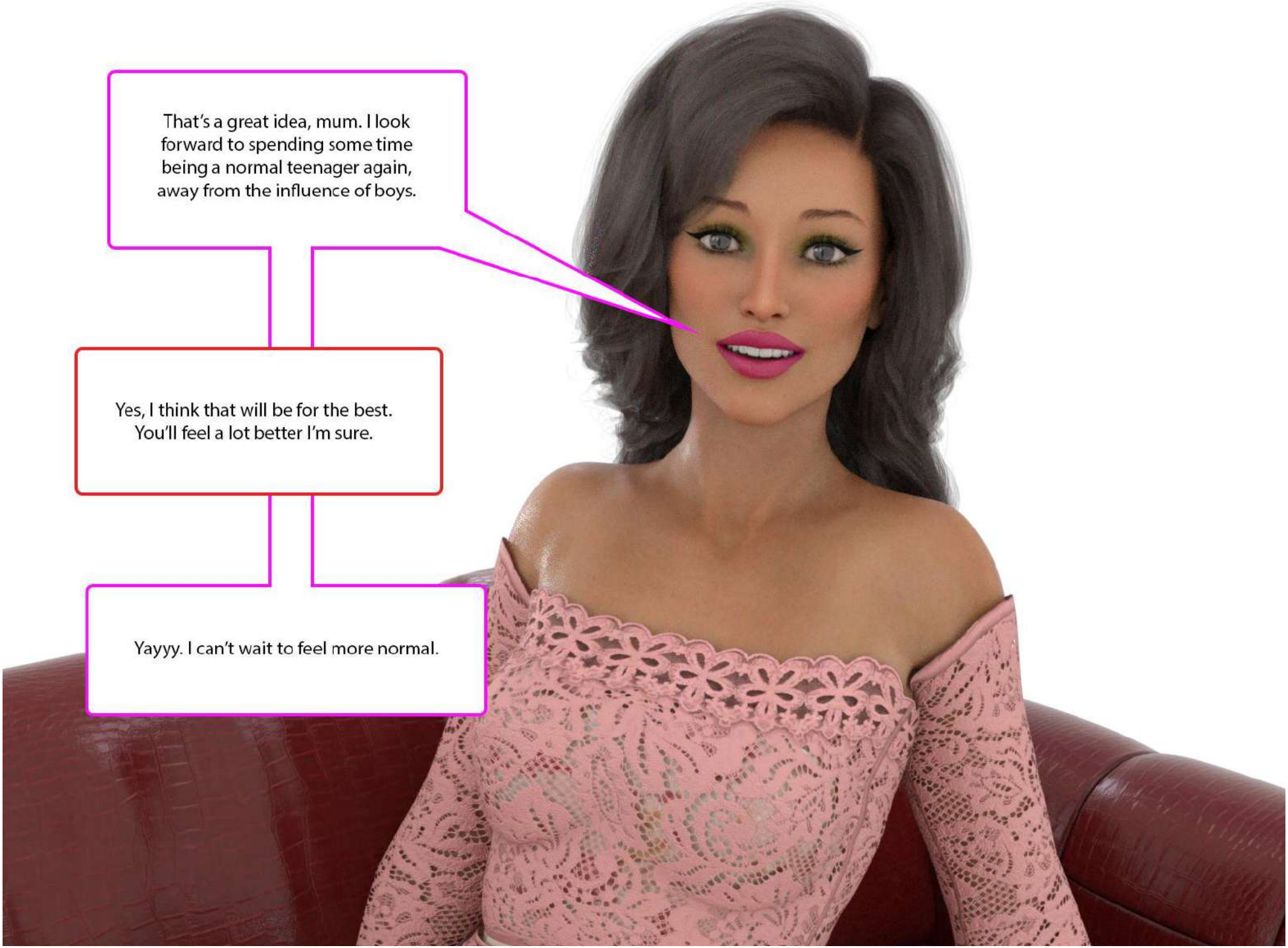

Oh. Uhh, tell me what happened.
Well I was crying-
You were crying?
Please, mum, let me tell the story.
Sorry, honey. Continue.

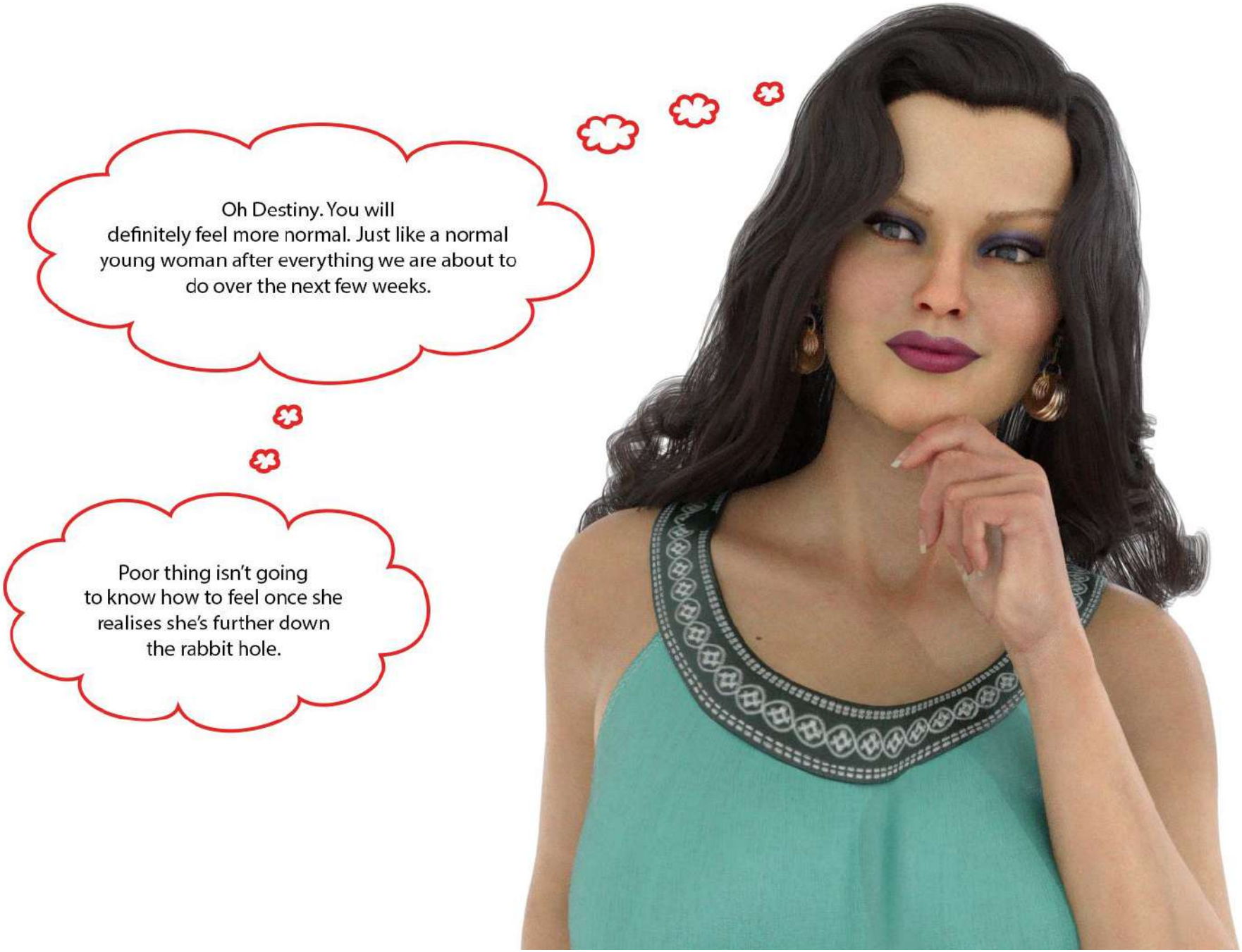

Like I was saying. I was crying 'cause I realised that these hormones are messing with me and I've started having feelings for boys. Well, feelings for Andy and Eddie.
Eddie was so sweet and comforted me. He was telling me that he thought I was so beautiful. Did you know he saw me when you first dressed me as Destiny?
Anyway. He was so sweet. I don't know what came over me. I had this overwhelming desire to kiss him. So I-I did.


Oh my. So how do you feel about kissing Eddie?
That's what's confusing me the most, mum. I liked it. It felt like the most natural thing in the world to do. When he kissed me back, I didn't want it to stop.
What's wrong with me?
cry


Nothing is wrong with you, sweetie. It's natural for a girl to go through this. It's part of being a woman.
B-but I don't want to be a woman. When this punishment is over, I want to go back to being Dustin.
sob
Oh honey, I know you do. But for the moment you are Destiny. A young girl blossoming into a woman. It comes with some very intense feelings, especially feelings for boys.

I might have a solution to your problem with Andy and Eddie.
Really? What should I do?
You're not going to see them for a little while. We're going to have some mother daughter time. I think having some time away from the boys will do you some good.


That's a great idea, mum. I look forward to spending some time being a normal teenager again, away from the influence of boys.
Yes, I think that will be for the best. You'll feel a lot better I'm sure.
Yayyy. I can't wait to feel more normal.


Oh Destiny. You will definitely feel more normal. Just like a normal young woman after everything we are about to do over the next few weeks.
Poor thing isn't going to know how to feel once she realises she's further down the rabbit hole.

Valentina takes Destiny on shopping trips to take her mind off Andy & Eddie.

Princess

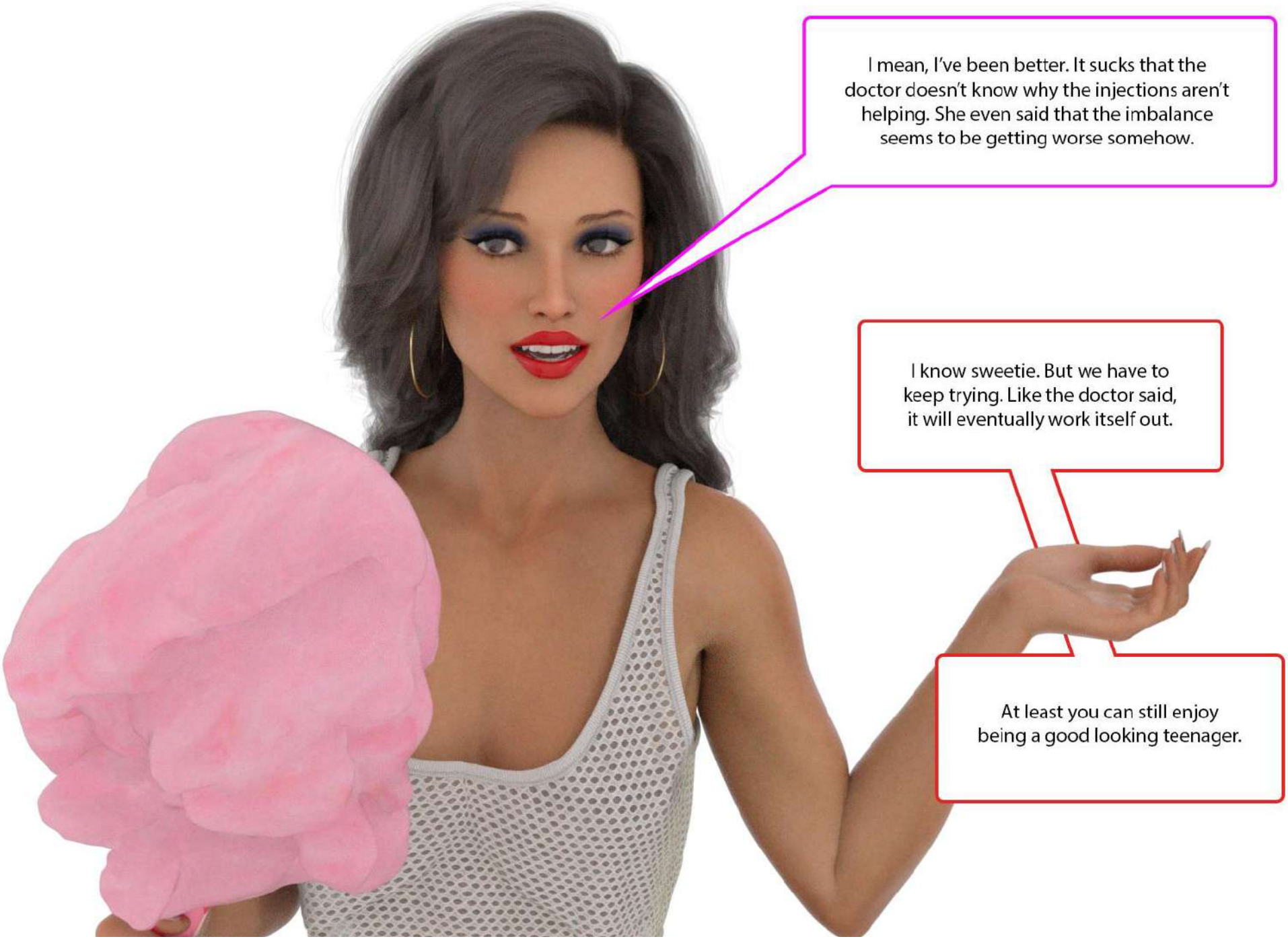
Along with coffee dates...

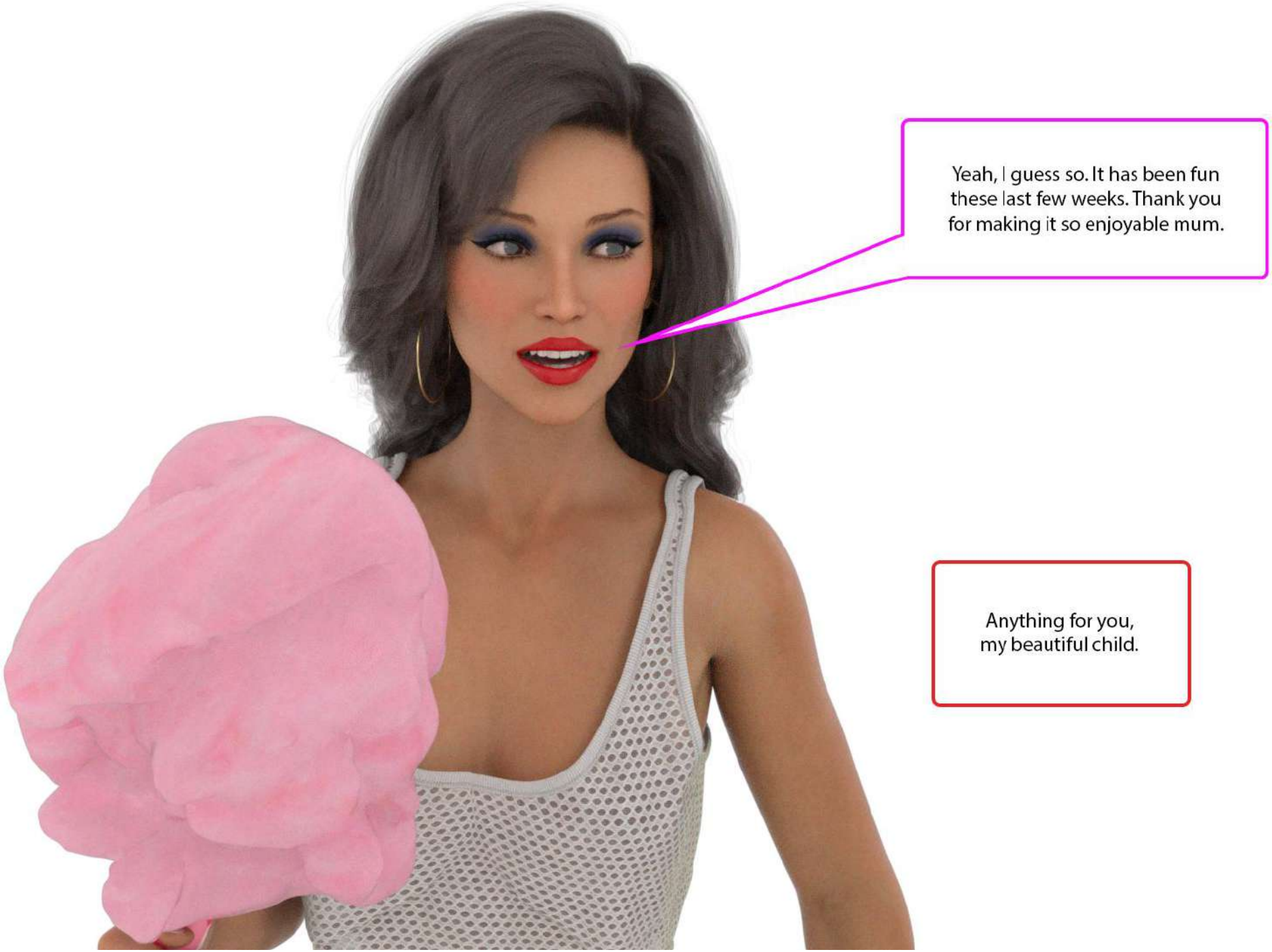
salon appointments...

yoga classes...

and evenings at the local fairgrounds.

2 Months Later


I mean, I've been better. It sucks that the doctor doesn't know why the injections aren't helping. She even said that the imbalance seems to be getting worse somehow.
I know sweetie. But we have to keep trying. Like the doctor said, it will eventually work itself out.
At least you can still enjoy being a good looking teenager.


Yeah, I guess so. It has been fun these last few weeks. Thank you for making it so enjoyable mum.
Anything for you, my beautiful child.

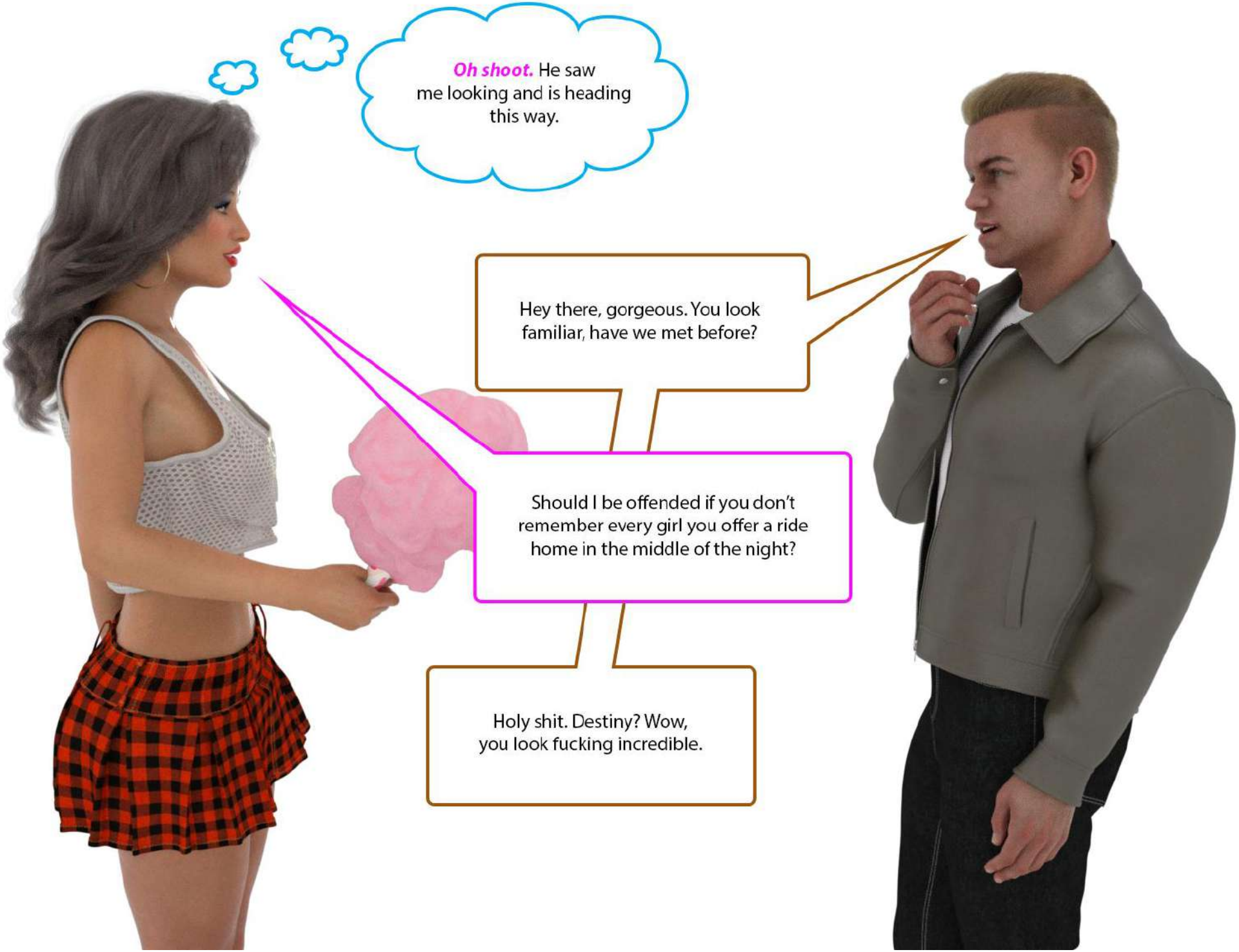
Oh sweet innocent little Destiny. If she knew what was really in those hormone injections, she would be furious.

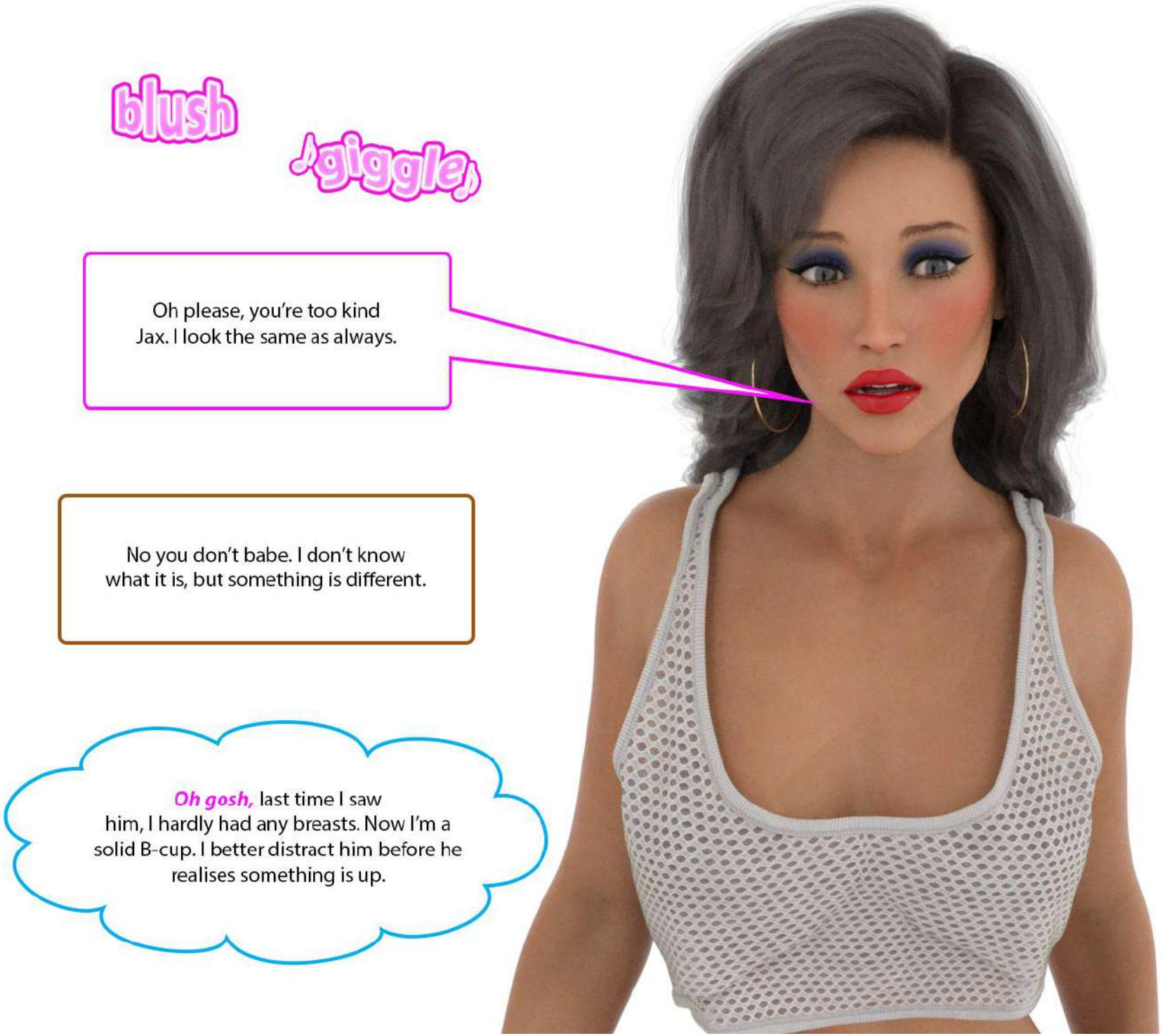
Lucky for me, she's as gullible as they come. She's so naive I could virtually do anything right now and she would accept it without question.

Like all of the training that we have done over the last few weeks. She has no idea that it has made her body so dainty and her mannerisms are as feminine as could be.

I think the hiatus on boys was a good idea too. Destiny has been able to see that she can still have fun as a woman, especially outside of interacting with boys.
It shows that she can have an identity outside of attracting men's attention. It means that if any guy breaks her heart, her identity as a woman shouldn't be affected.

Uh oh.
Speaking of heart breakers.
Here's trouble.
Oh my gosh. It's Jax. What is he doing here?
I wonder if he'll recognise me. I look quite different to when he last saw me.
♪giggle♪


Oh shoot. He saw me looking and is heading this way.
Hey there, gorgeous. You look familiar, have we met before?
Should I be offended if you don't remember every girl you offer a ride home in the middle of the night?
Holy shit. Destiny? Wow, you look fucking incredible.


blush
♪giggle♪
Oh please, you're too kind Jax. I look the same as always.
No you don't babe. I don't know what it is, but something is different.
Oh gosh, last time I saw him, I hardly had any breasts. Now I'm a solid B-cup. I better distract him before he realises something is up.

So what's a **big strong man** like you doing here at the carnival?

wink

Me? Well I like the atmosphere. It reminds me of my childhood. When things were simpler.

Plus, these games are fun.

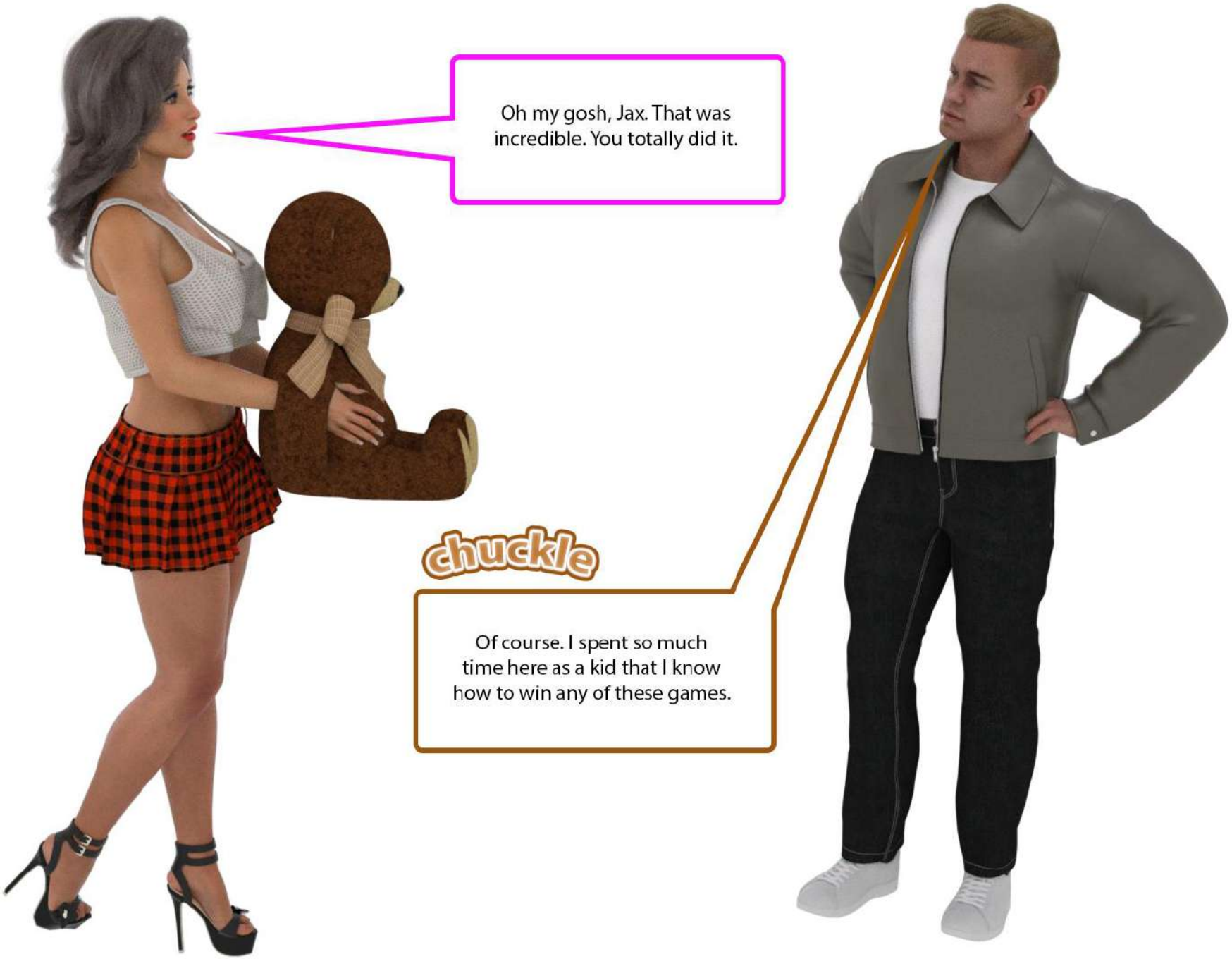
Oh yeah? Think you could win me a prize?
I want that big teddy.
For you? Of course. Name your prize and I'll get it.
There's no chance he gets that. It's the hardest prize to win.

Man she's so hot. I've banged a lot of hot chicks, but she would be the hottest one ever.
Did her tits get bigger too? She was pretty flat the last time I saw her, but they definitely look bigger. Maybe she got implants.
Too bad she went for small ones. I'd love to play with a big ol' pair of titties when I fuck her.

grunt

Bullseye!
That's a teddy
for the pretty lady.

Oh my gosh. He, ***like,***
actually did it.


Oh my gosh, Jax. That was incredible. You totally did it.
chuckle
Of course. I spent so much time here as a kid that I know how to win any of these games.

Wow. There's no way I'd ever win any of these games. Jax's power and skill are so impressive.
I wish I could be as amazing as he is.
sigh
Instead I'm here in a cute top, short skirt and high heels, with my makeup tastefully done and long hair femininely styled.

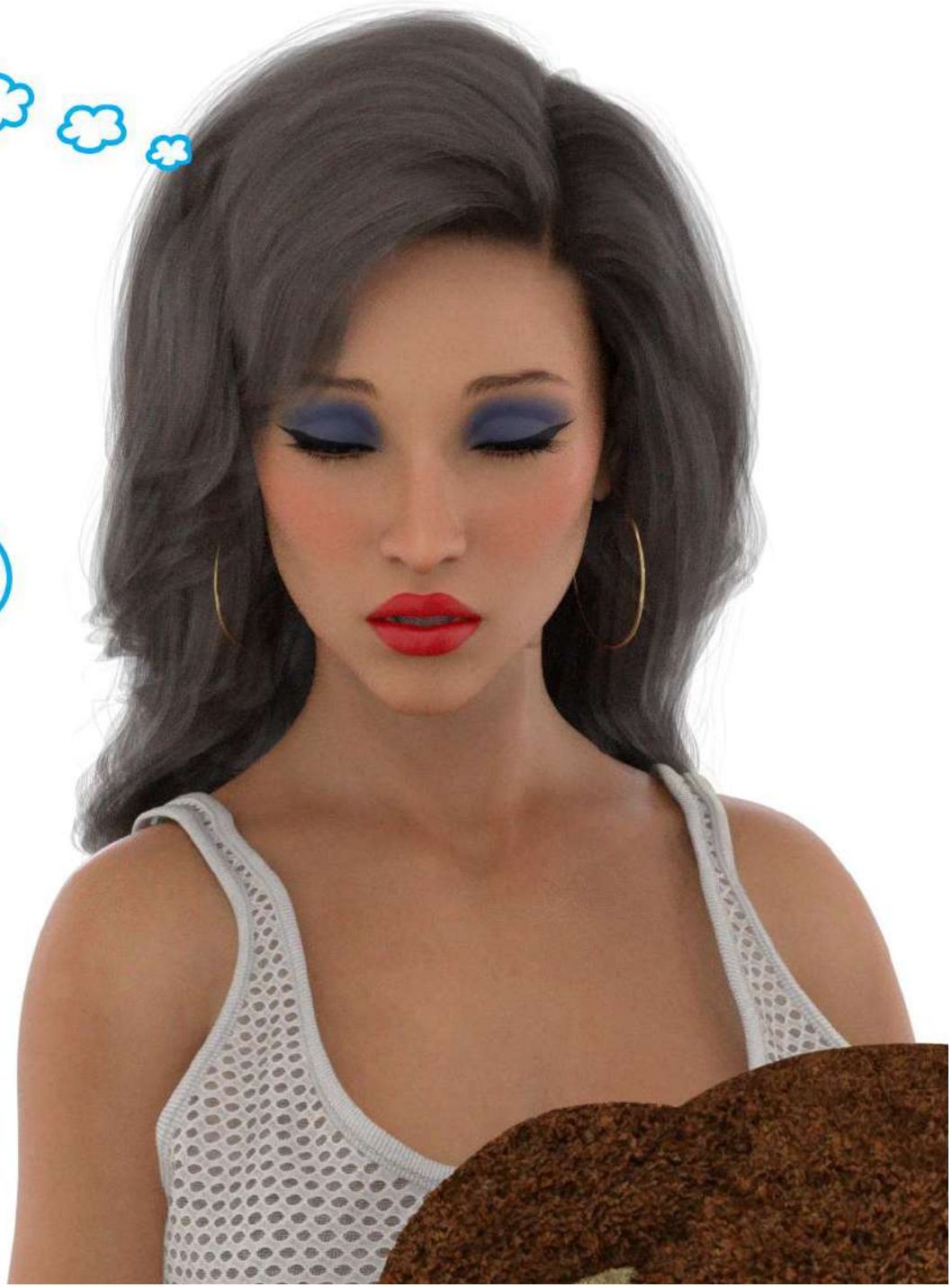
Maybe I was never meant to be like Jax. Maybe I was always meant to be Destiny.
Maybe I was overcompensating by trying to be so macho all the time?
Face it Destiny, you'll never be like Jax.

I'm never going to be a manly man.
I'm too small and too weak. I've been accepted as a woman so easily.

Do I make a better woman than a man? I never even had a girl kiss me, but I've already had, like, 3 cute guys kiss me as Destiny in less than 6 months.

urgghh

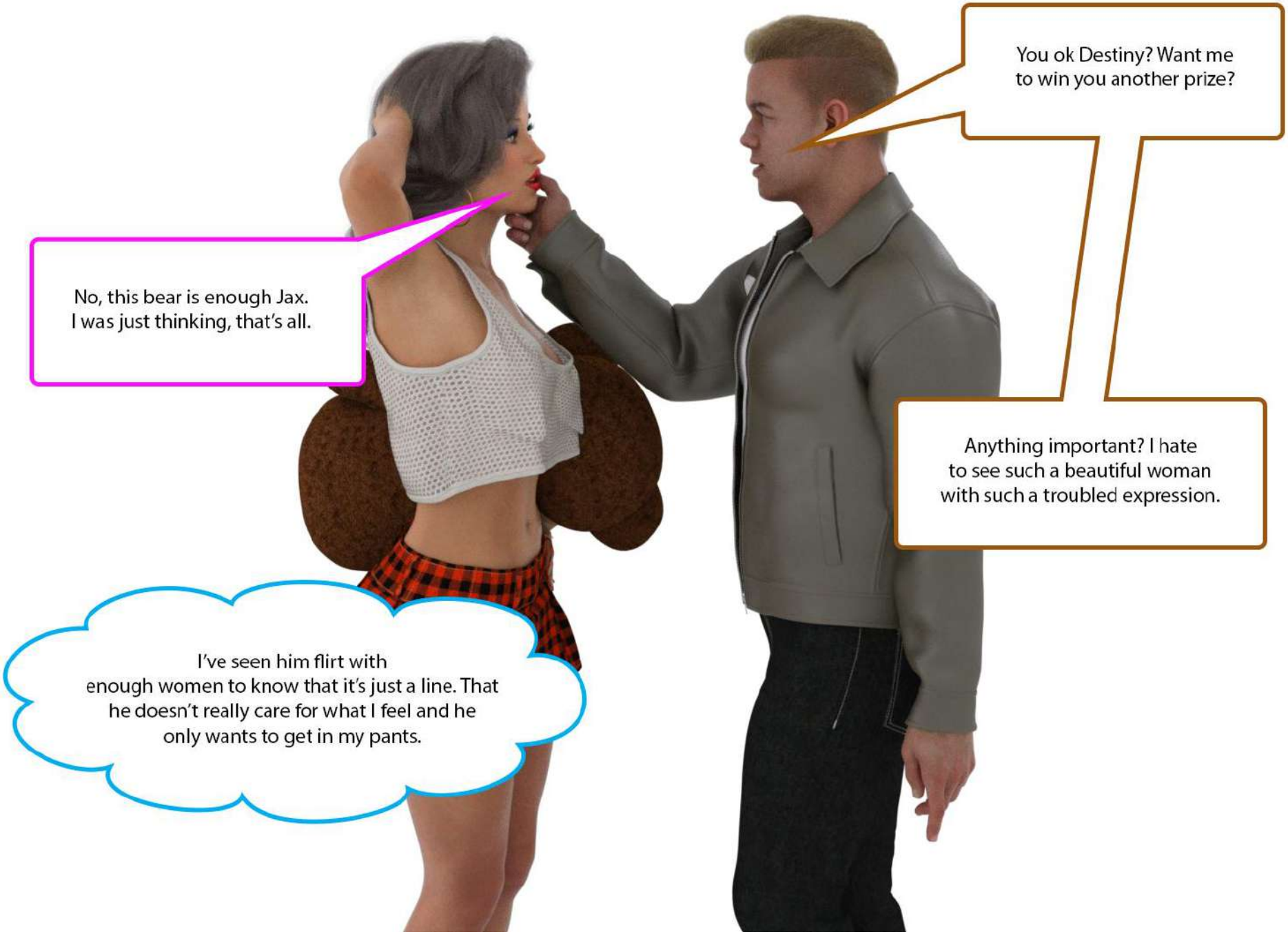
This is all so confusing.

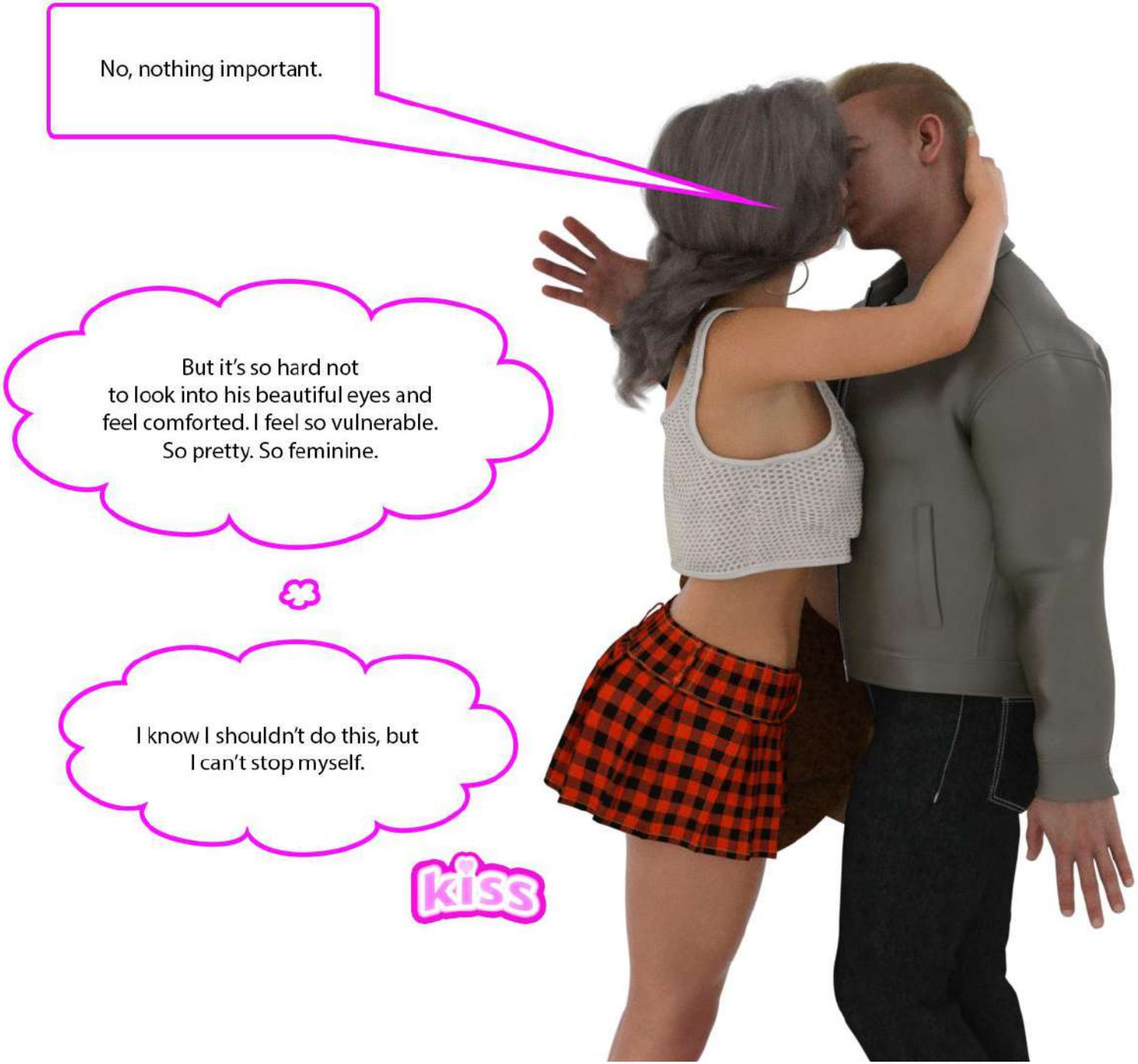


I have no idea how I'm going to get out of this. My body seems to continue getting more and more feminine.

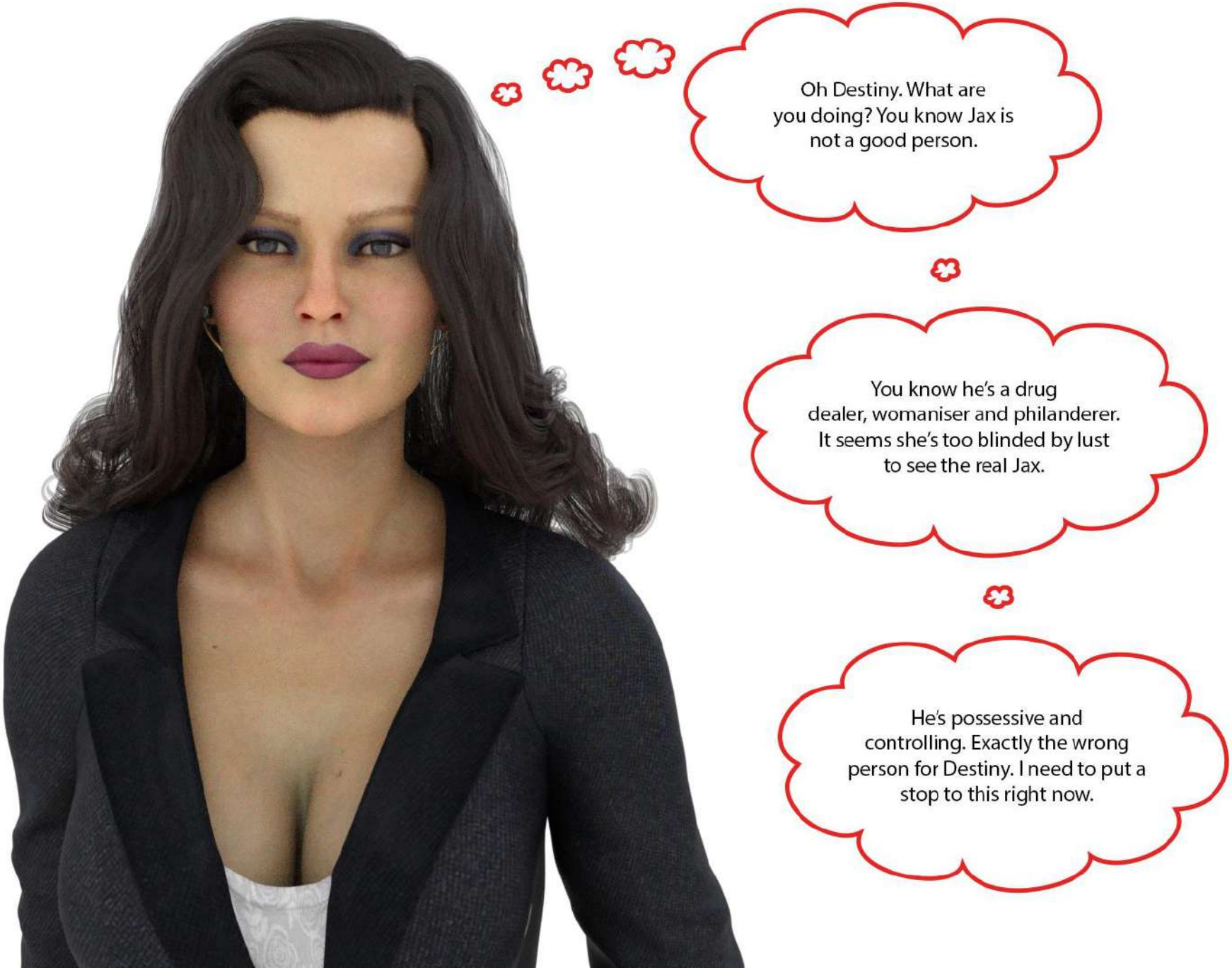
There's no way I can look like a guy at the moment. I mean I'm now a B-cup and they keep growing! I can't be a guy with ***these breasts. Or my skinny waist. Or my wide hips and bubble butt.***

Not to mention how feminine my face looks now. Oh how could my life end up like this?


You ok Destiny? Want me to win you another prize?
No, this bear is enough Jax. I was just thinking, that's all.
Anything important? I hate to see such a beautiful woman with such a troubled expression.
I've seen him flirt with enough women to know that it's just a line. That he doesn't really care for what I feel and he only wants to get in my pants.


No, nothing important.
But it's so hard not to look into his beautiful eyes and feel comforted. I feel so vulnerable. So pretty. So feminine.
I know I shouldn't do this, but I can't stop myself.
kiss

kiss
kiss
grab
moan

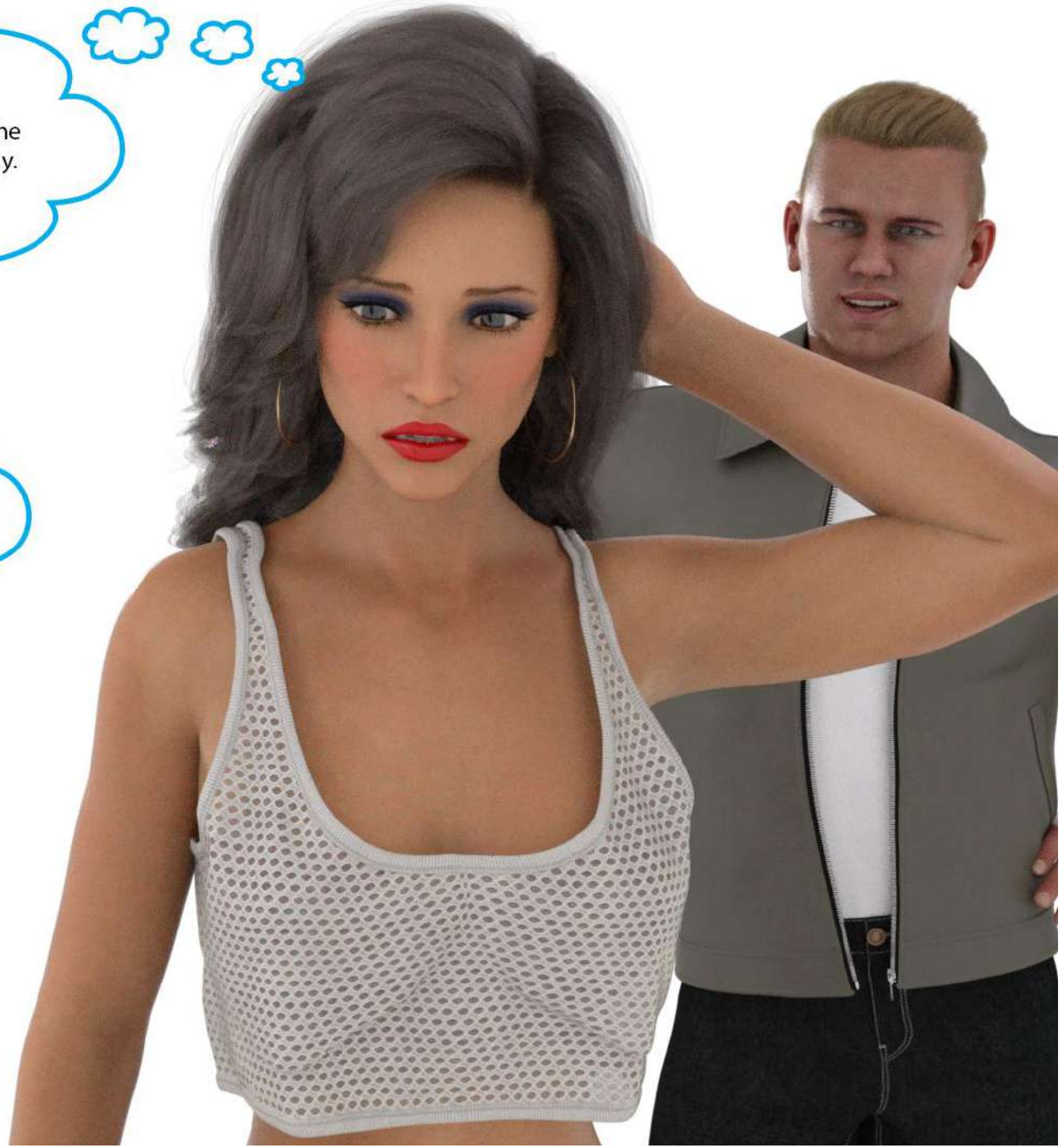

Oh Destiny. What are you doing? You know Jax is not a good person.
You know he's a drug dealer, womaniser and philanderer. It seems she's too blinded by lust to see the real Jax.
He's possessive and controlling. Exactly the wrong person for Destiny. I need to put a stop to this right now.

So sorry to interrupt you lovebirds, but we need to leave Destiny. Don't you remember we have an early morning?
Huh? Ohh uhh yeah. Of course. Bye Jax.
See ya Destiny. Make sure you hit me up.

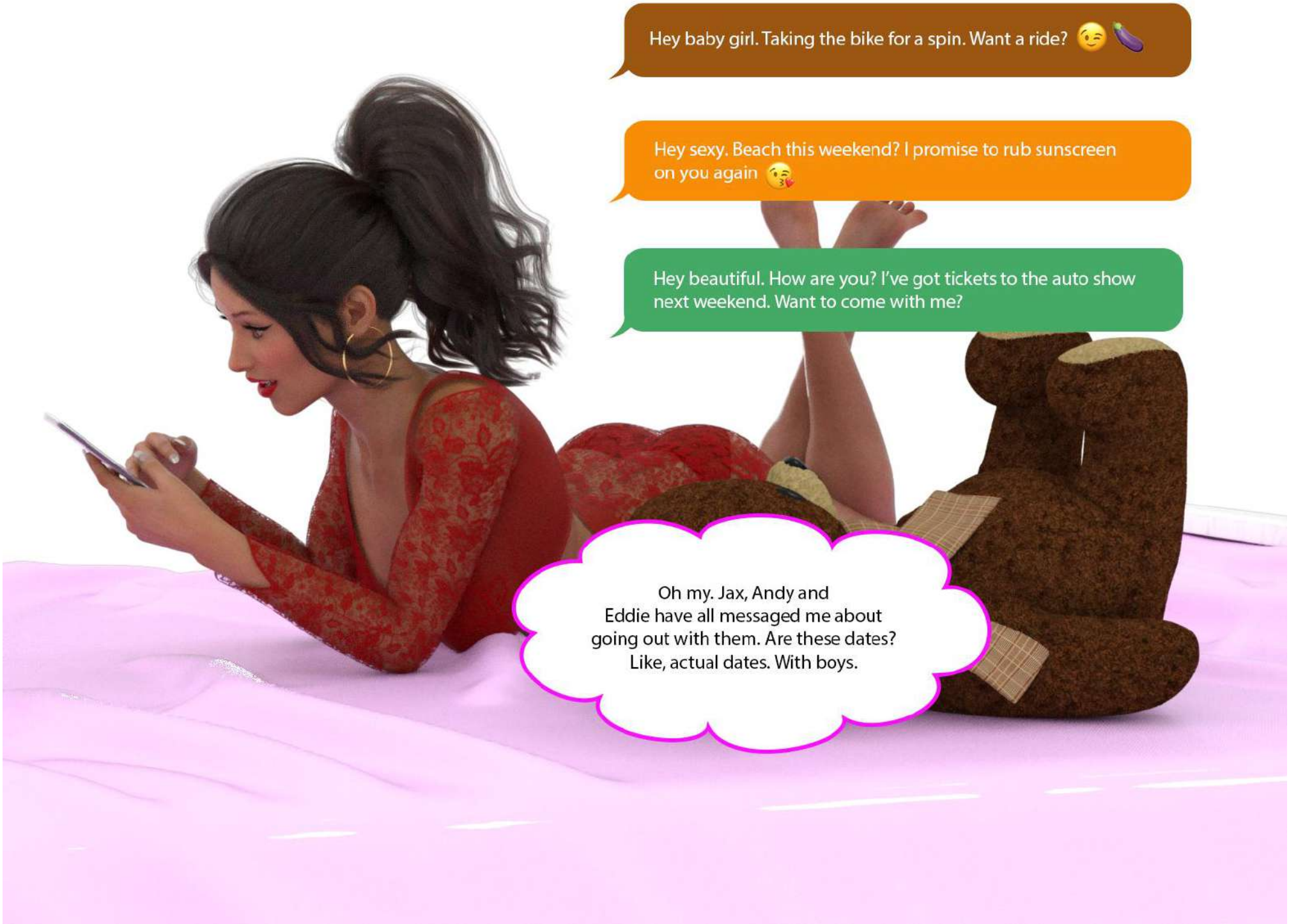
What the hell just happened? I kissed Jax. Willingly. That's the second time I've initiated a kiss with a guy. Am I attracted to guys now?

No, that can't be true. I like girls. Right? Yeah, I like girls. Not guys. ***I like guys.***

Wait. No. I don't like guys. ***Do I?***



Who is that MILF?
Destiny's mum is so fucking hot. Almost hotter than Destiny. I feel like I've seen her before, but where?

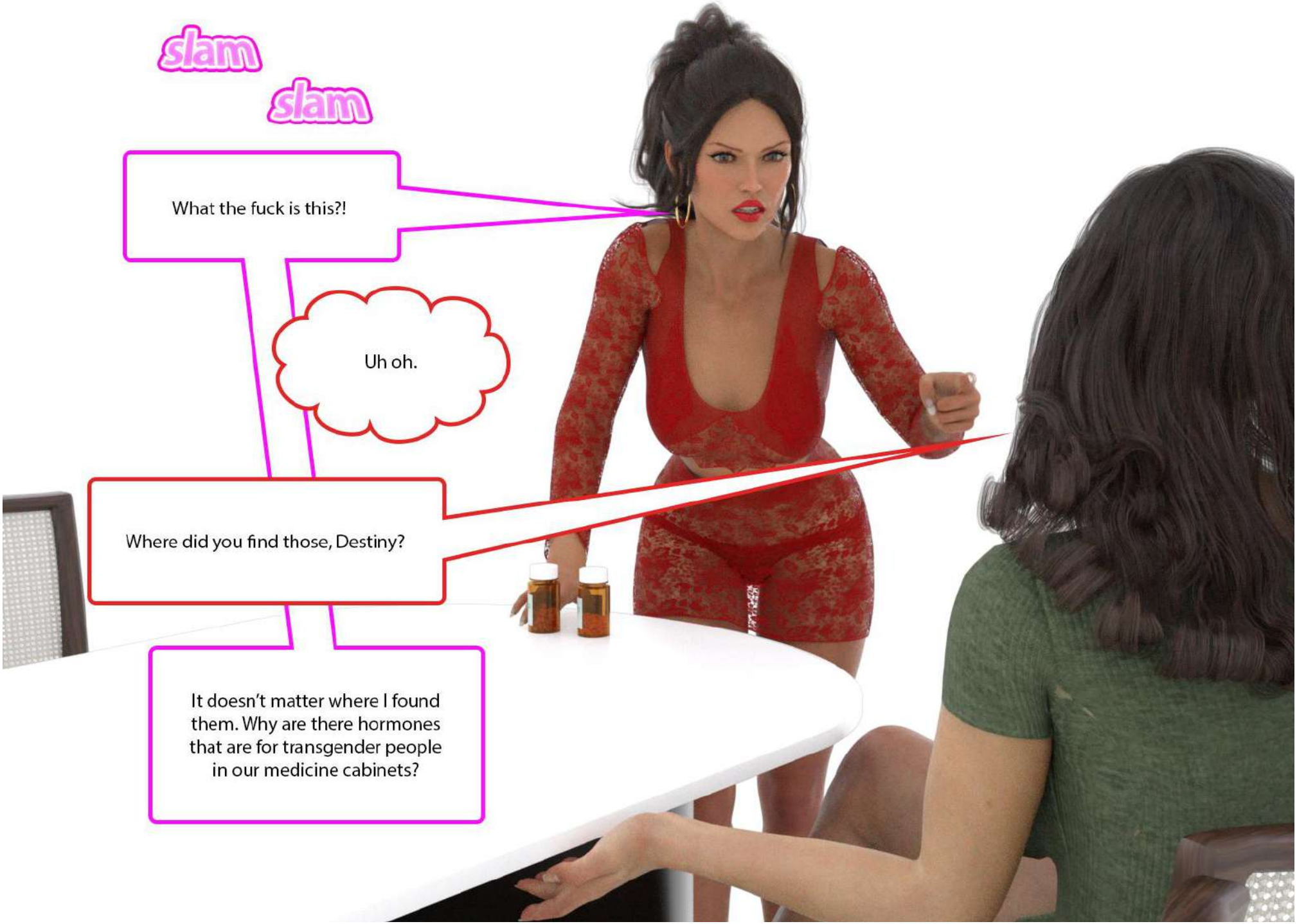

Hey baby girl. Taking the bike for a spin. Want a ride? 😉🍆
Hey sexy. Beach this weekend? I promise to rub sunscreen on you again 😘
Hey beautiful. How are you? I've got tickets to the auto show next weekend. Want to come with me?
Oh my. Jax, Andy and Eddie have all messaged me about going out with them. Are these dates? Like, actual dates. With boys.

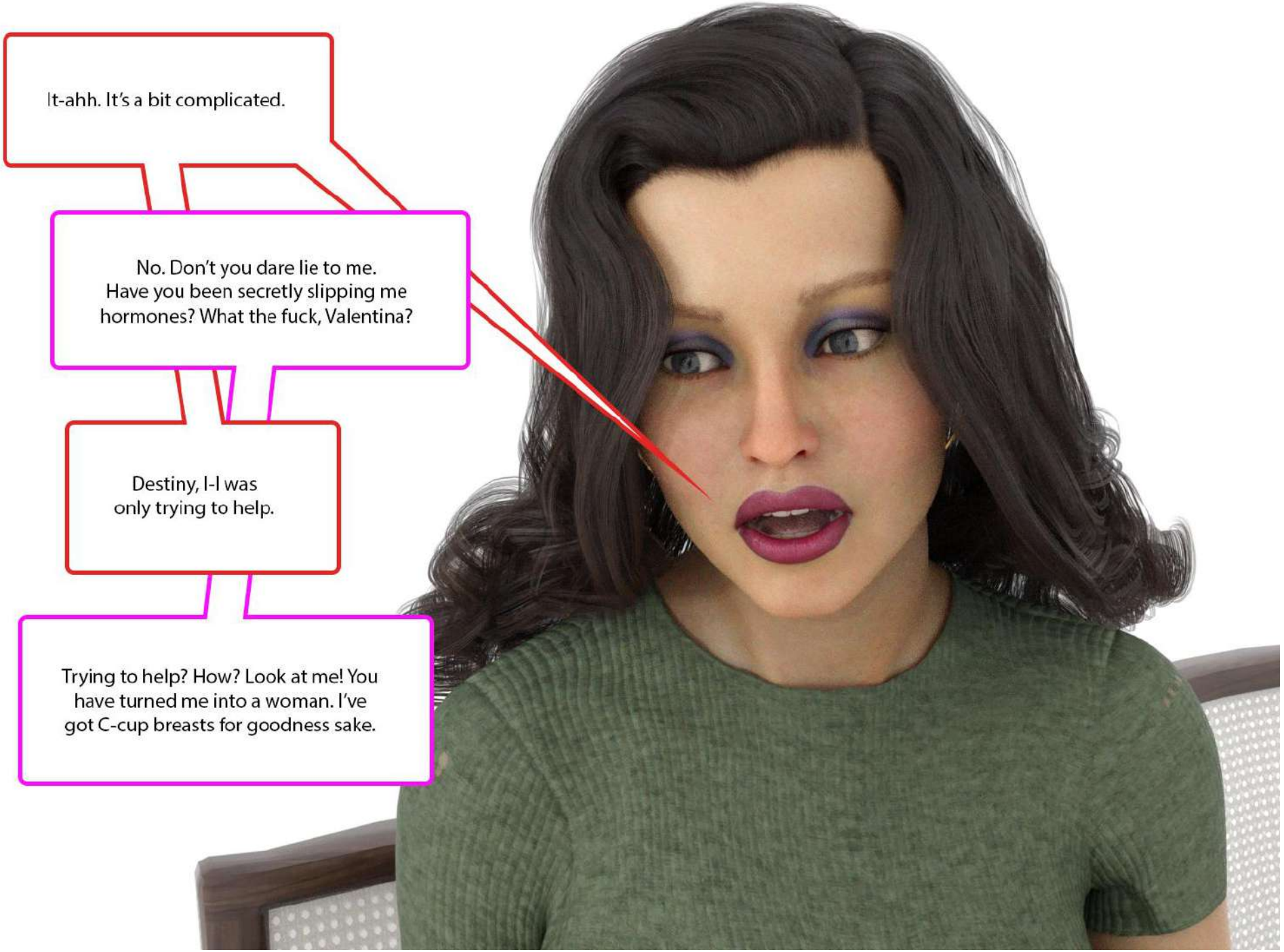
It's so flattering that the guys are attracted to me. I love the attention and affection they show me.
But should I? Oh it's all too much. I can't focus on anything. I feel so flustered. My heartbeat is racing, my stomach is doing flips.
sigh
This is making my head hurt. I need some headache tablets.

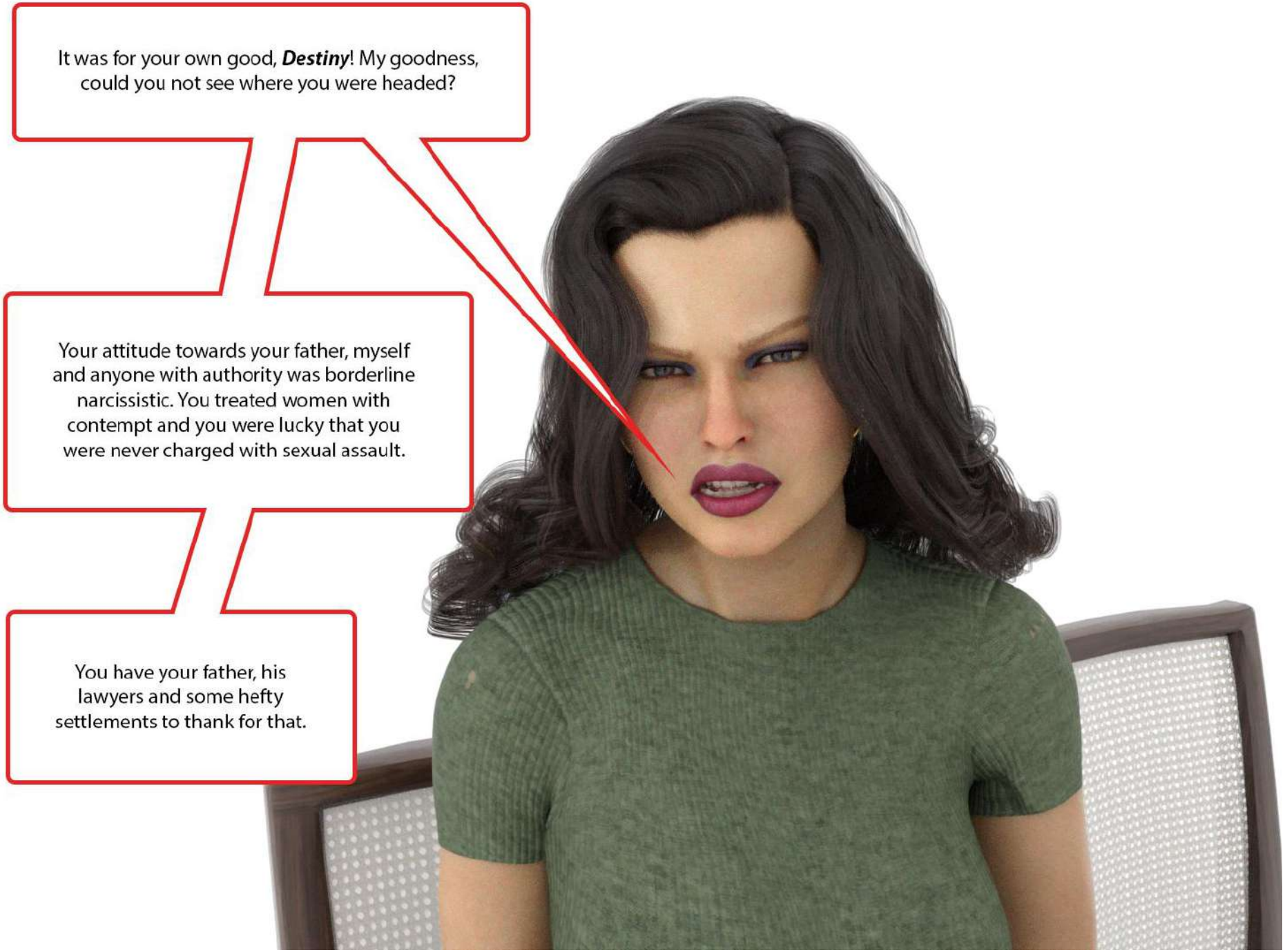
Finally here they are.
pop
These better work. I don't want headaches whenever I think about cute boys.

Huh? What's this?
What's spironolactone and estradiol? And why are they in my name?

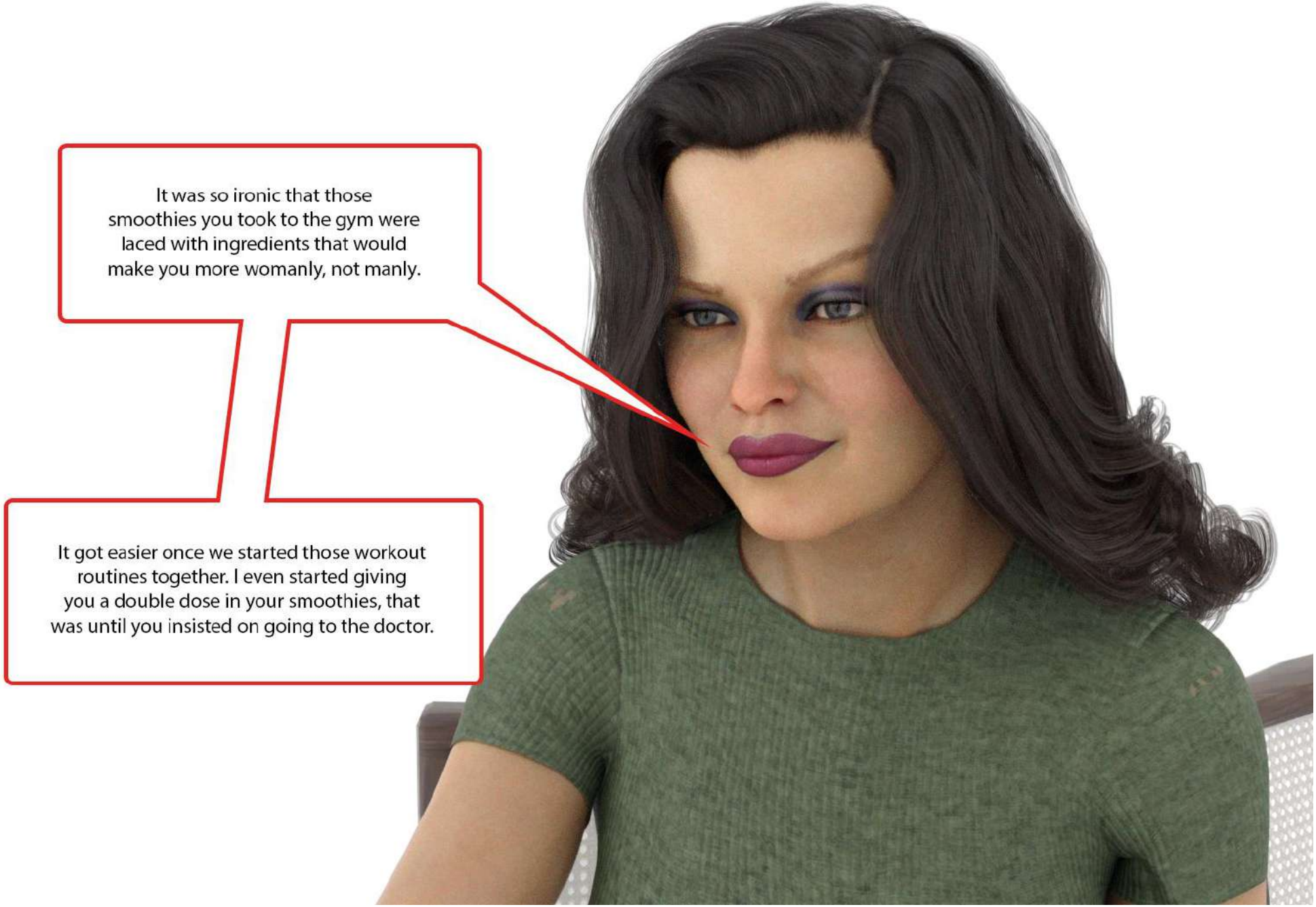
tap tap tap
gasp
What the hell?! "Commonly used as treatment for transgender women", "Feminising hormone therapy".
What the fuck is this? Valentina better have some good answers.


slam
slam
What the fuck is this?!
Uh oh.
Where did you find those, Destiny?
It doesn't matter where I found them. Why are there hormones that are for transgender people in our medicine cabinets?


It-ahh. It's a bit complicated.
No. Don't you dare lie to me. Have you been secretly slipping me hormones? What the fuck, Valentina?
Destiny, I-I was only trying to help.
Trying to help? How? Look at me! You have turned me into a woman. I've got C-cup breasts for goodness sake.

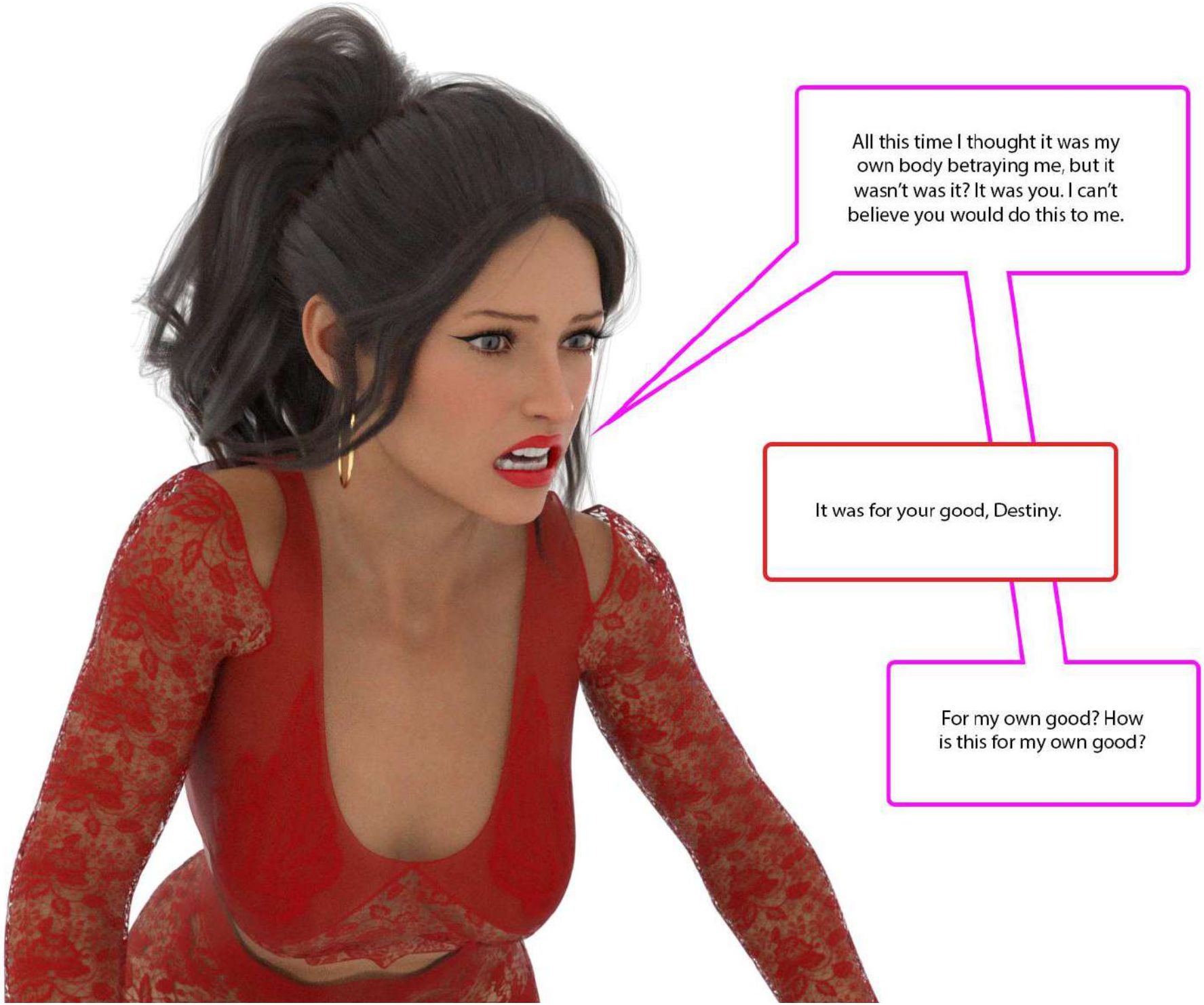

It was for your own good, ***Destiny***! My goodness, could you not see where you were headed?
Your attitude towards your father, myself and anyone with authority was borderline narcissistic. You treated women with contempt and you were lucky that you were never charged with sexual assault.
You have your father, his lawyers and some hefty settlements to thank for that.

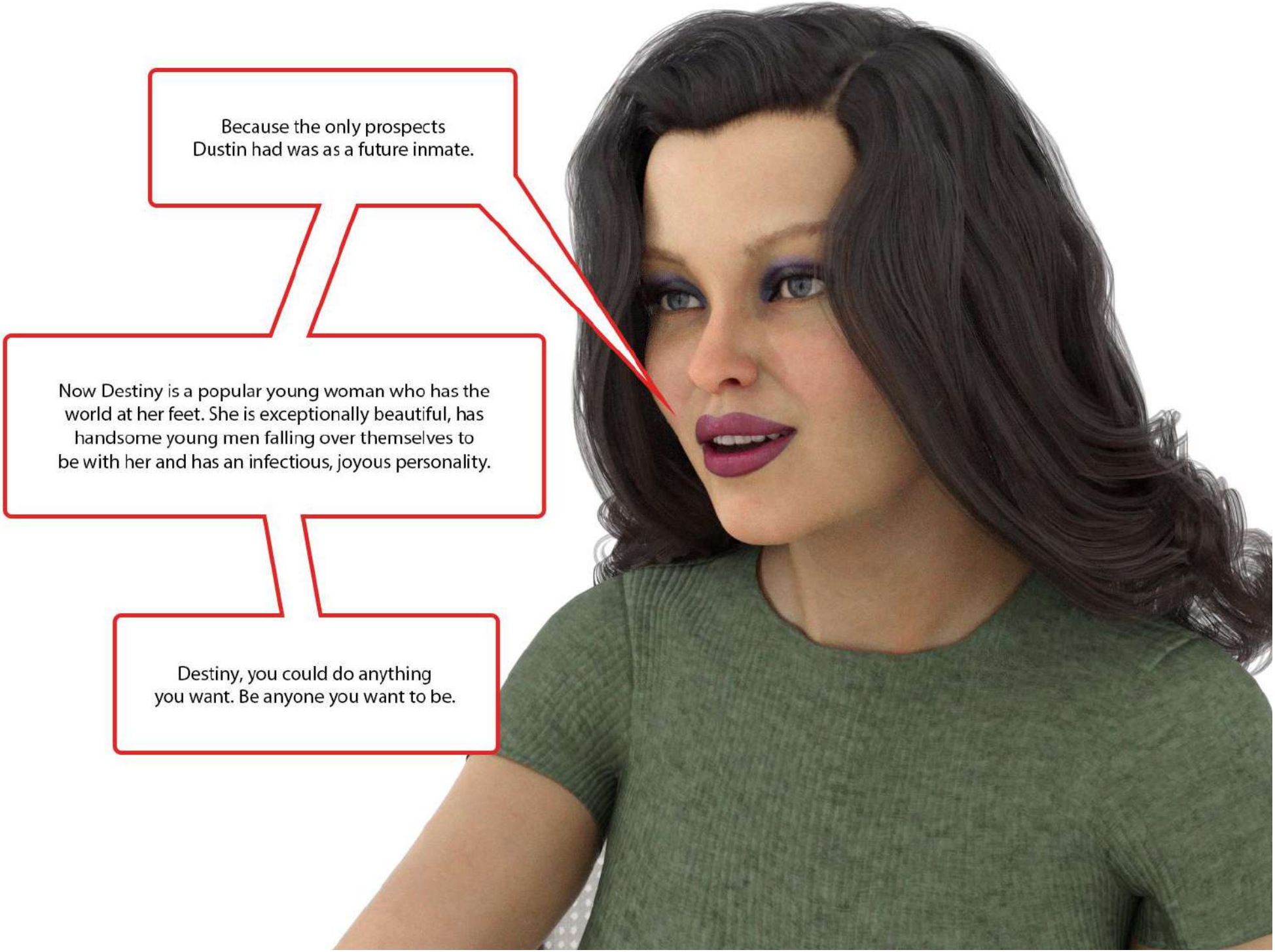
So yes, I took action. I started feeding you those anti-androgens over 12 months ago, and the estrogen over 9 months ago. Yes, that's right sweetie. Long before your court hearing even began.
It was pretty easy to slip it in your food and drink every day, since you are so hopeless at making anything yourself.


It was so ironic that those smoothies you took to the gym were laced with ingredients that would make you more womanly, not manly.
It got easier once we started those workout routines together. I even started giving you a double dose in your smoothies, that was until you insisted on going to the doctor.

By the way, Doctor Hicks is a very good friend of mine and had no trouble confirming your little ***'hormone imbalance'***. She was going to give you a placebo injection until you were so rude that she gave you a slow release hormonal implant instead.

gasp

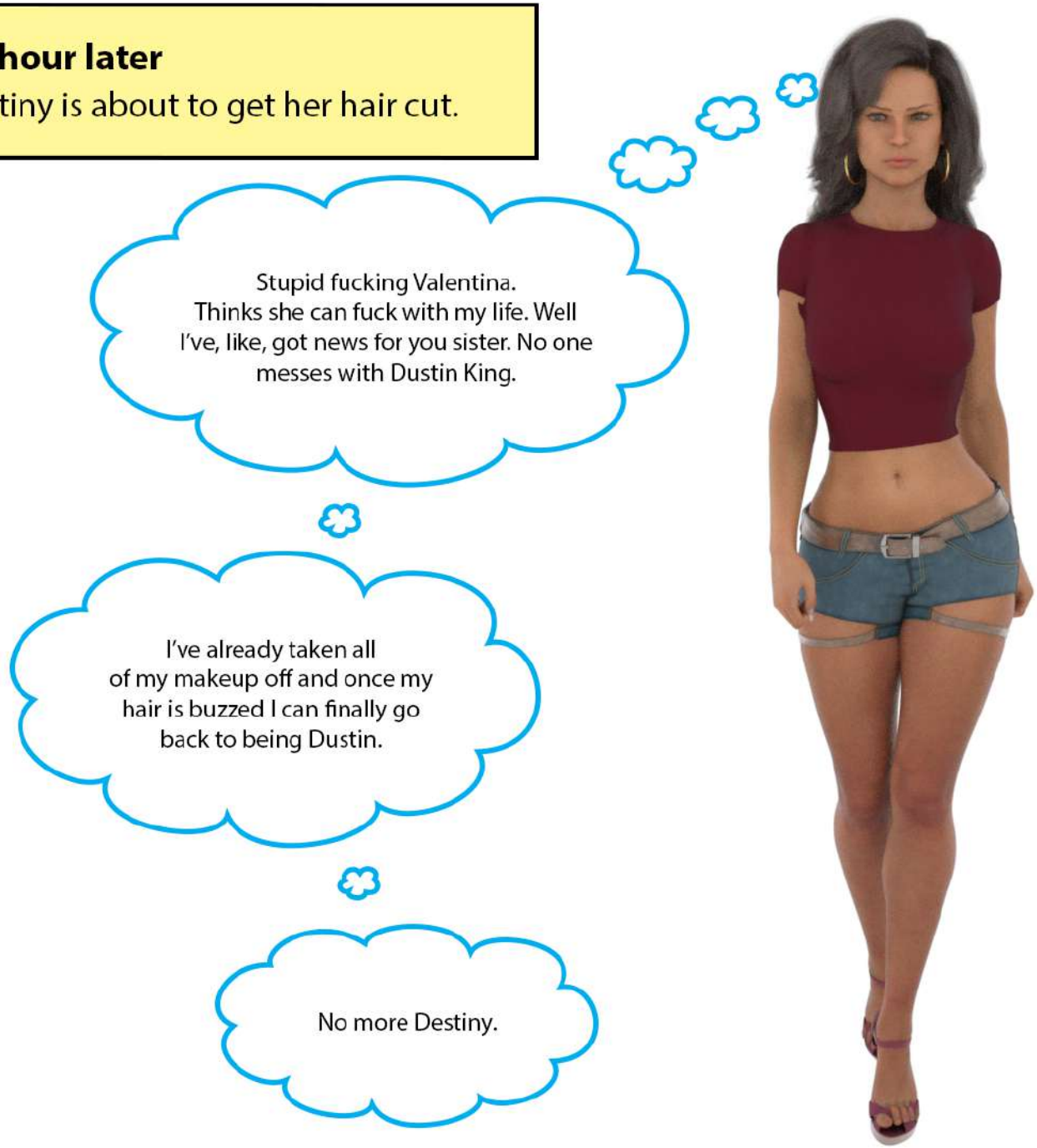

All this time I thought it was my own body betraying me, but it wasn't was it? It was you. I can't believe you would do this to me.
It was for your good, Destiny.
For my own good? How is this for my own good?


Because the only prospects Dustin had was as a future inmate.
Now Destiny is a popular young woman who has the world at her feet. She is exceptionally beautiful, has handsome young men falling over themselves to be with her and has an infectious, joyous personality.
Destiny, you could do anything you want. Be anyone you want to be.

I want to be Dustin again. Fuck you Valentina. You had no right to do this to me.
Wait, Destiny, where are you going?
To fix this.

An hour later

Destiny is about to get her hair cut.

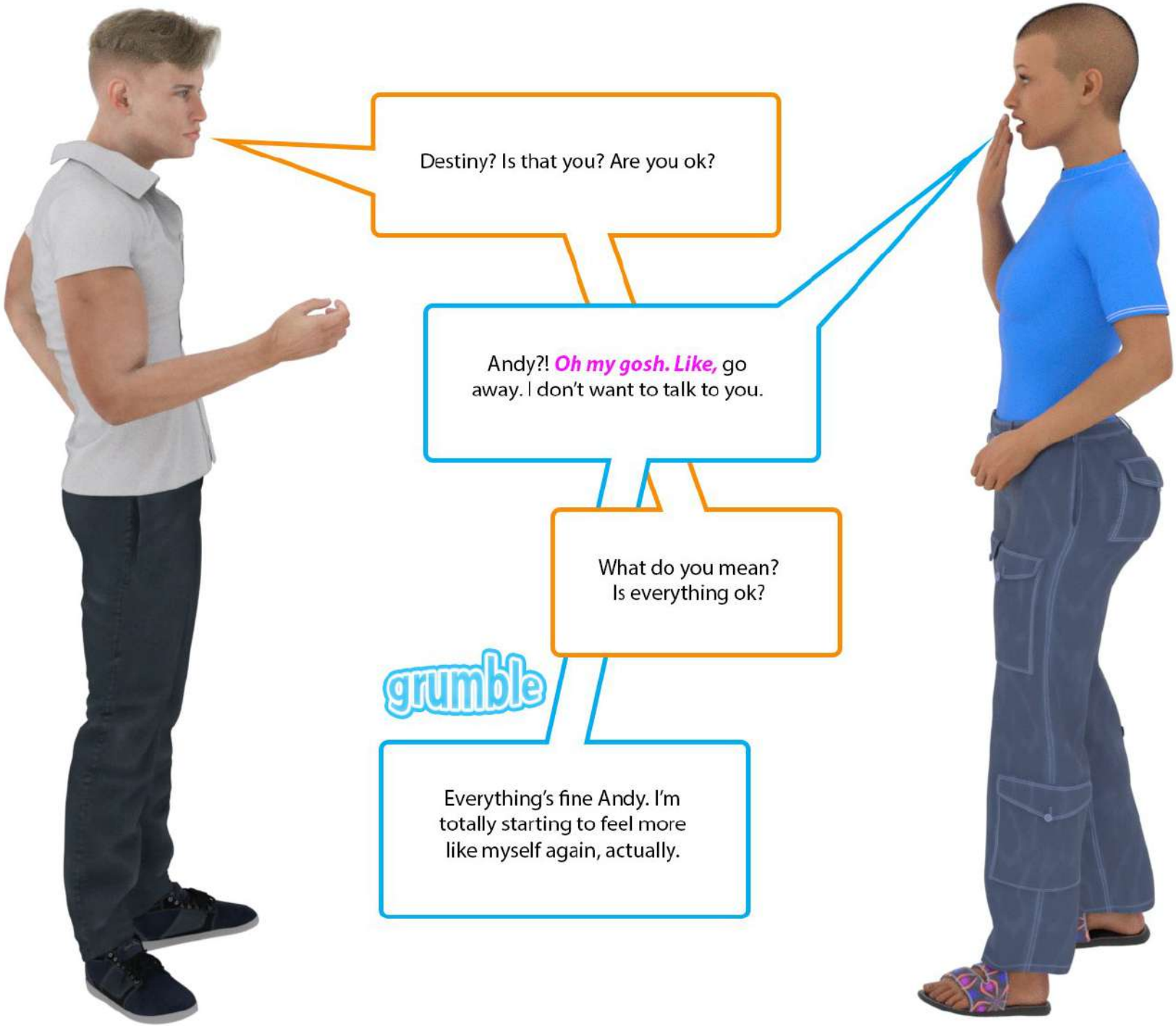


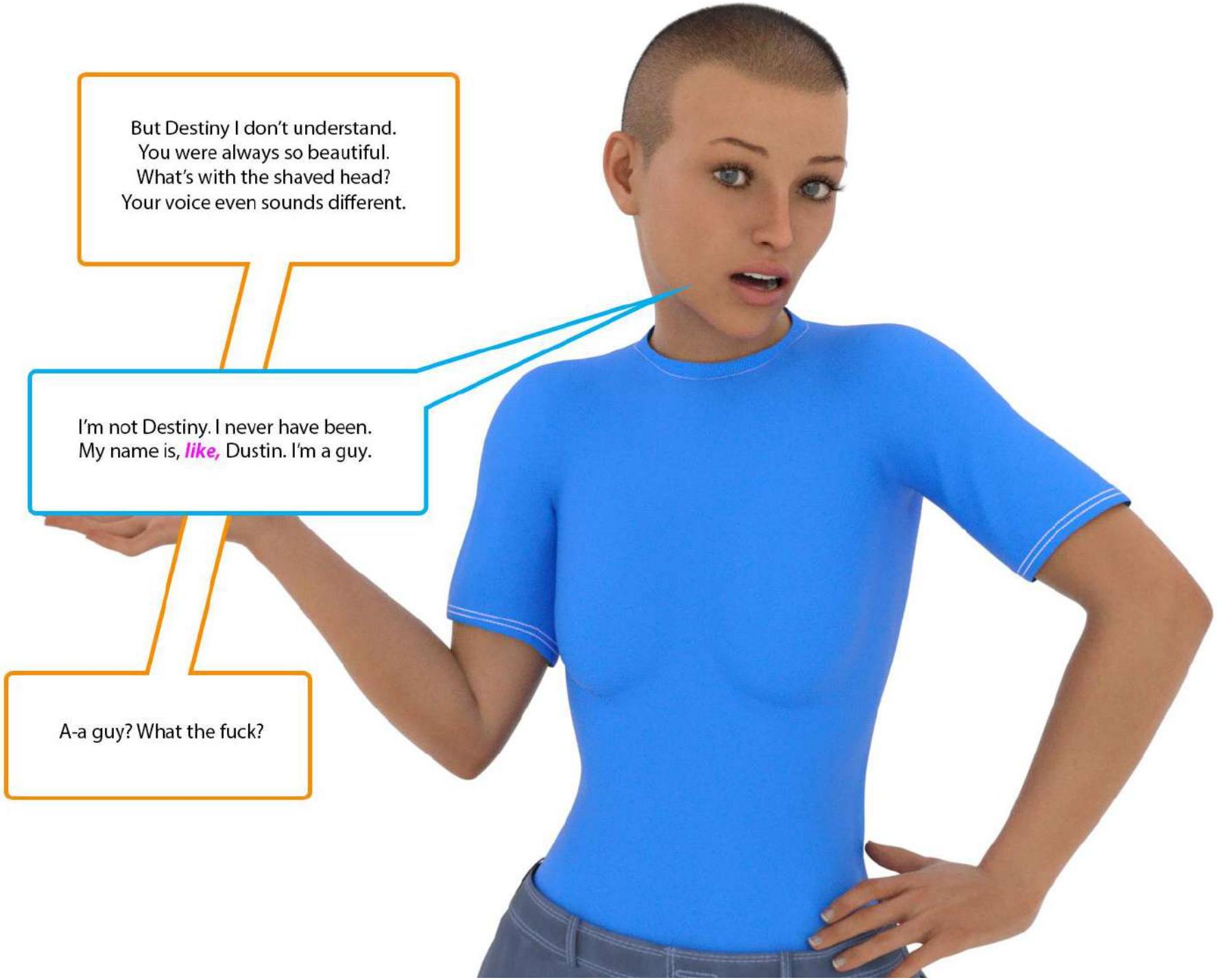
Are you ready to see your new look, ma'am?
Ma'am? I'm **no fucking woman**. Who does this guy think he is?
Yes. Show me how good I look.

reveal
No. No way. How can it be?
How can Destiny still be staring back at me? I have short hair and no makeup on. Maybe it's my breasts?
Only women have breasts. I need to get rid of them somehow.

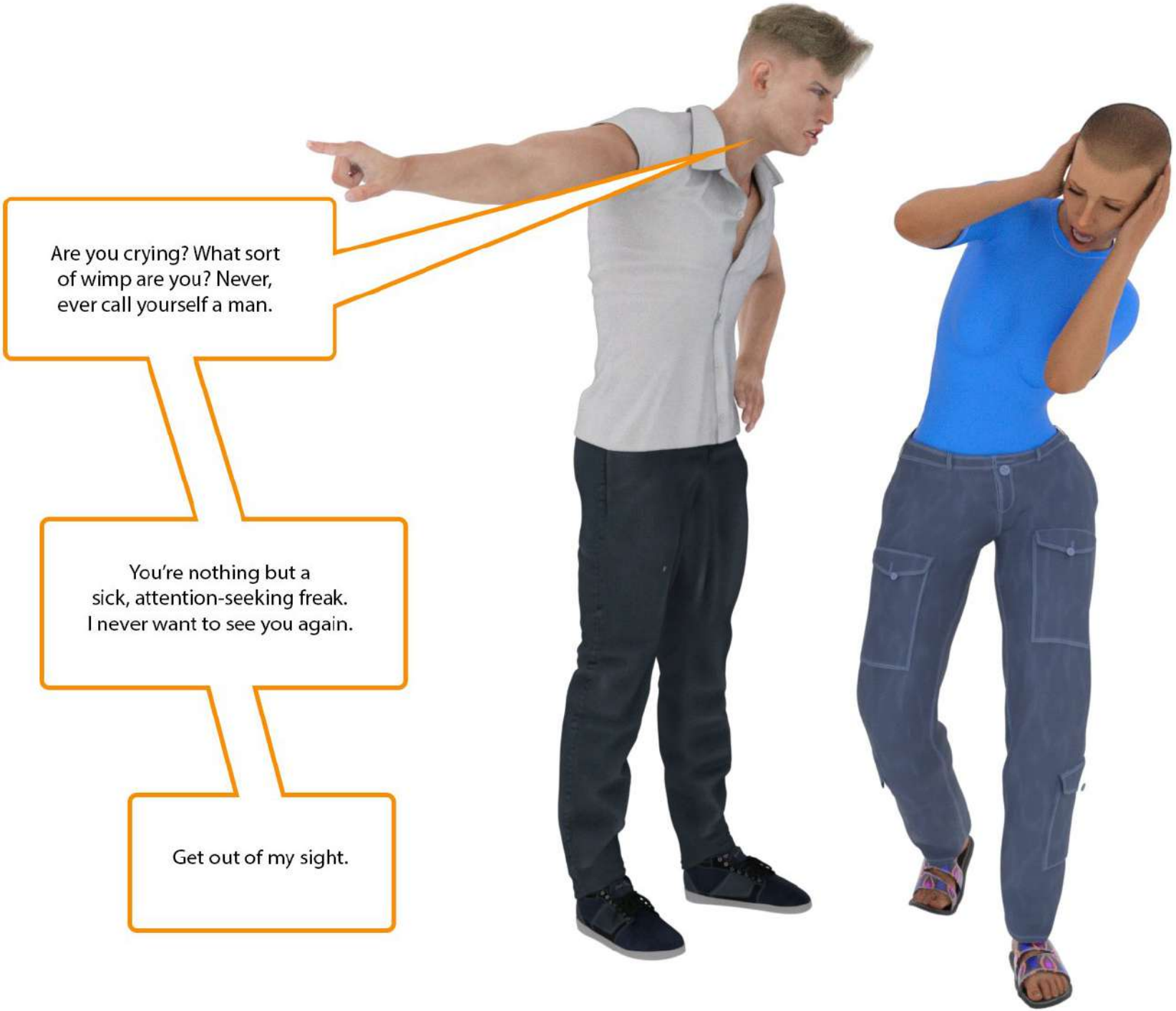
A Few Minutes Later
Dustin bounds up her chest.

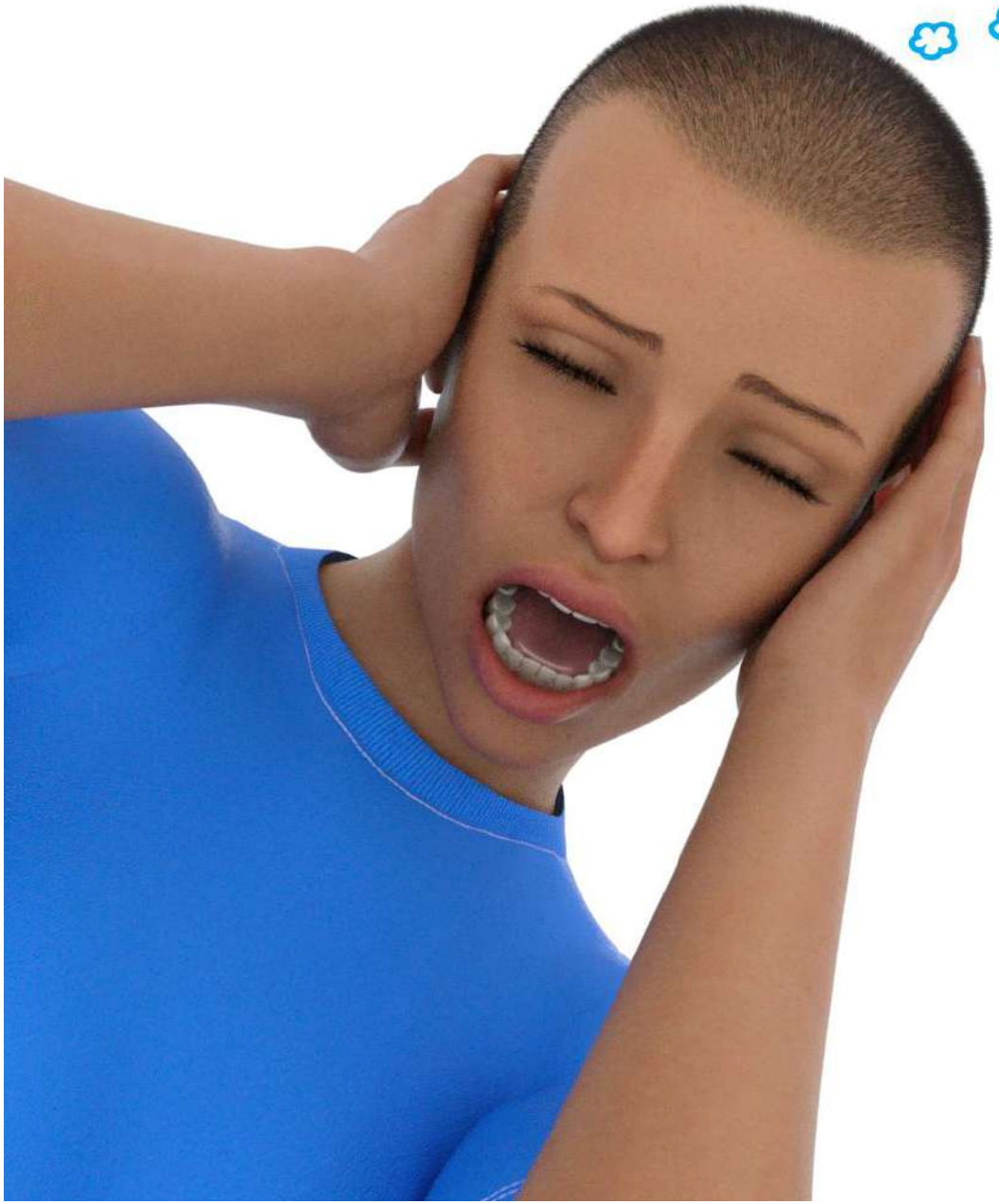
Fuuuuuck. No way. How is she still there? How do I still look like Destiny?
I need to get out of here and figure out how to look like myself again.


Destiny? Is that you? Are you ok?
Andy?! Oh my gosh. Like, go away. I don't want to talk to you.
What do you mean? Is everything ok?
grumble
Everything's fine Andy. I'm totally starting to feel more like myself again, actually.


But Destiny I don't understand.
You were always so beautiful.
What's with the shaved head?
Your voice even sounds different.
I'm not Destiny. I never have been.
My name is, like, Dustin. I'm a guy.
A-a guy? What the fuck?

You freak! How could you be a guy? What the fuck sort of person pretends to be a woman?
Are you gay? Is that it? This is how you pick up guys. You dress up like some cheap slut and so you can suck their dicks?
Do you know how embarrassing this is for me? I have a reputation to uphold, you skank.
sniffle
No you don't understand. I didn't want-


Are you crying? What sort of wimp are you? Never, ever call yourself a man.
You're nothing but a sick, attention-seeking freak. I never want to see you again.
Get out of my sight.



cry

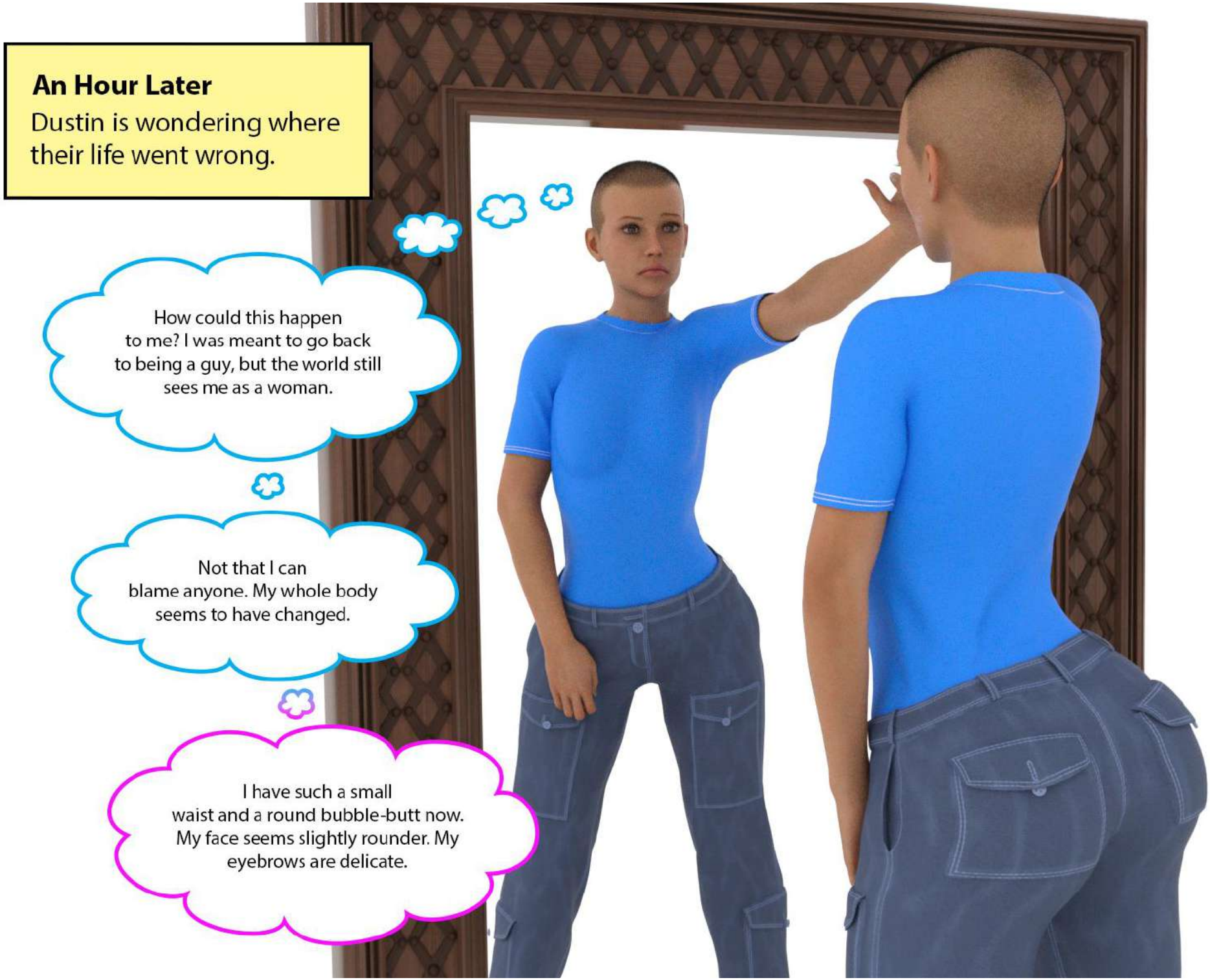
Oh my gosh. This is, like, the worst. Even with short hair, no makeup and no breasts, Andy still recognised me as Destiny.

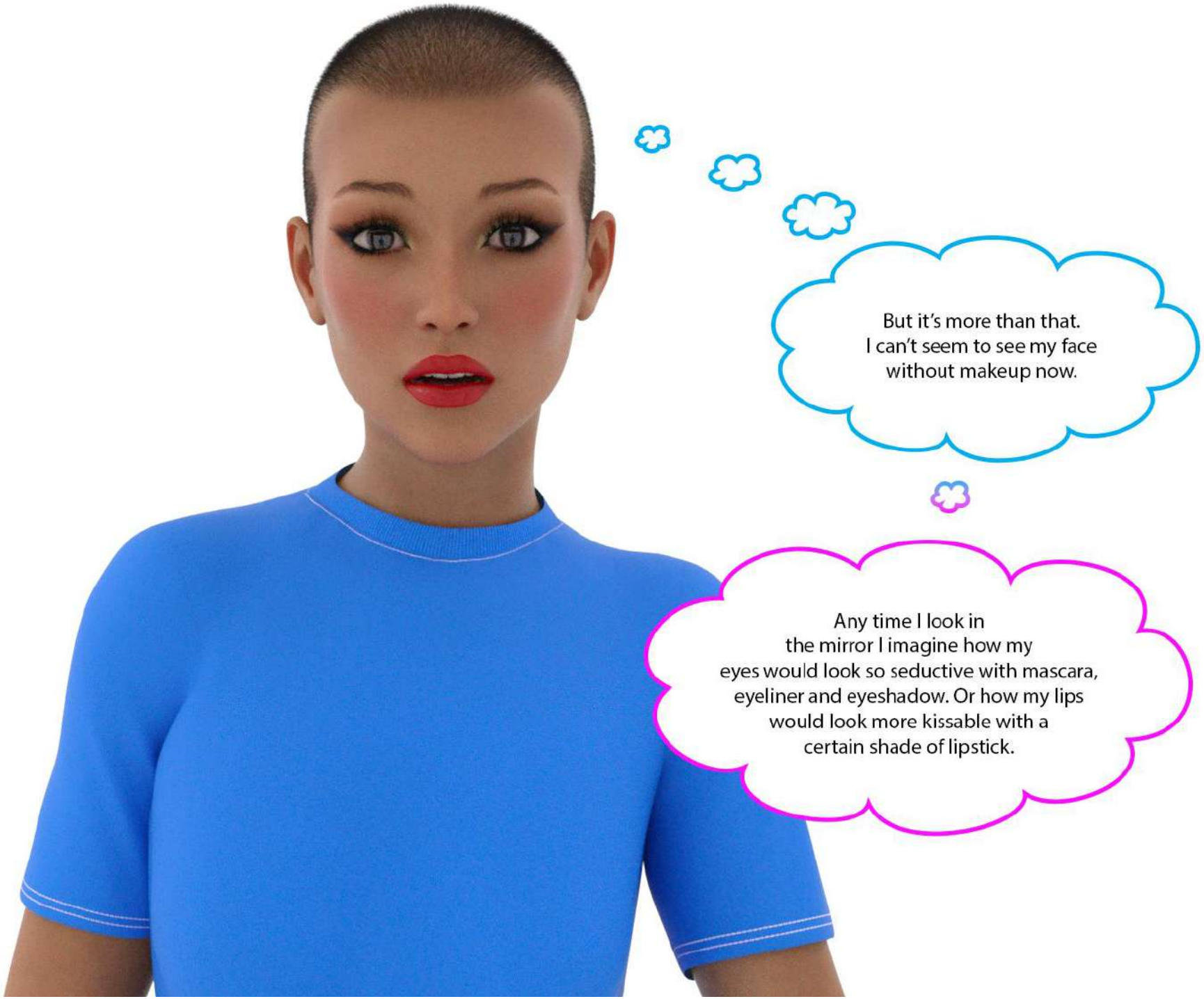
And even worse, he now knows my secret and he hates me.

sob

cry

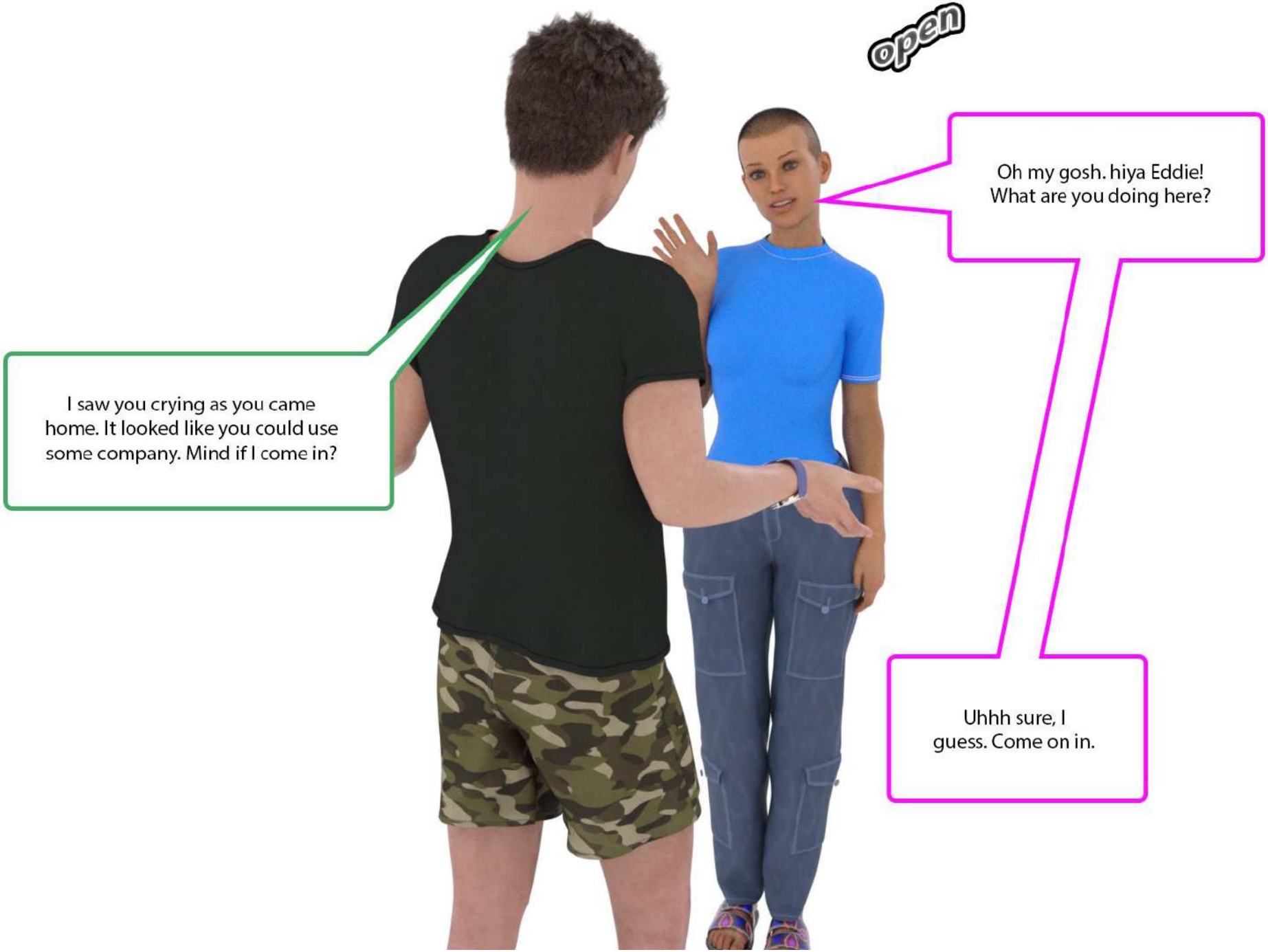
What did I say you freak?
Get out of my fucking sight.
What am I going
to do now? Can I ever be
Dustin again?

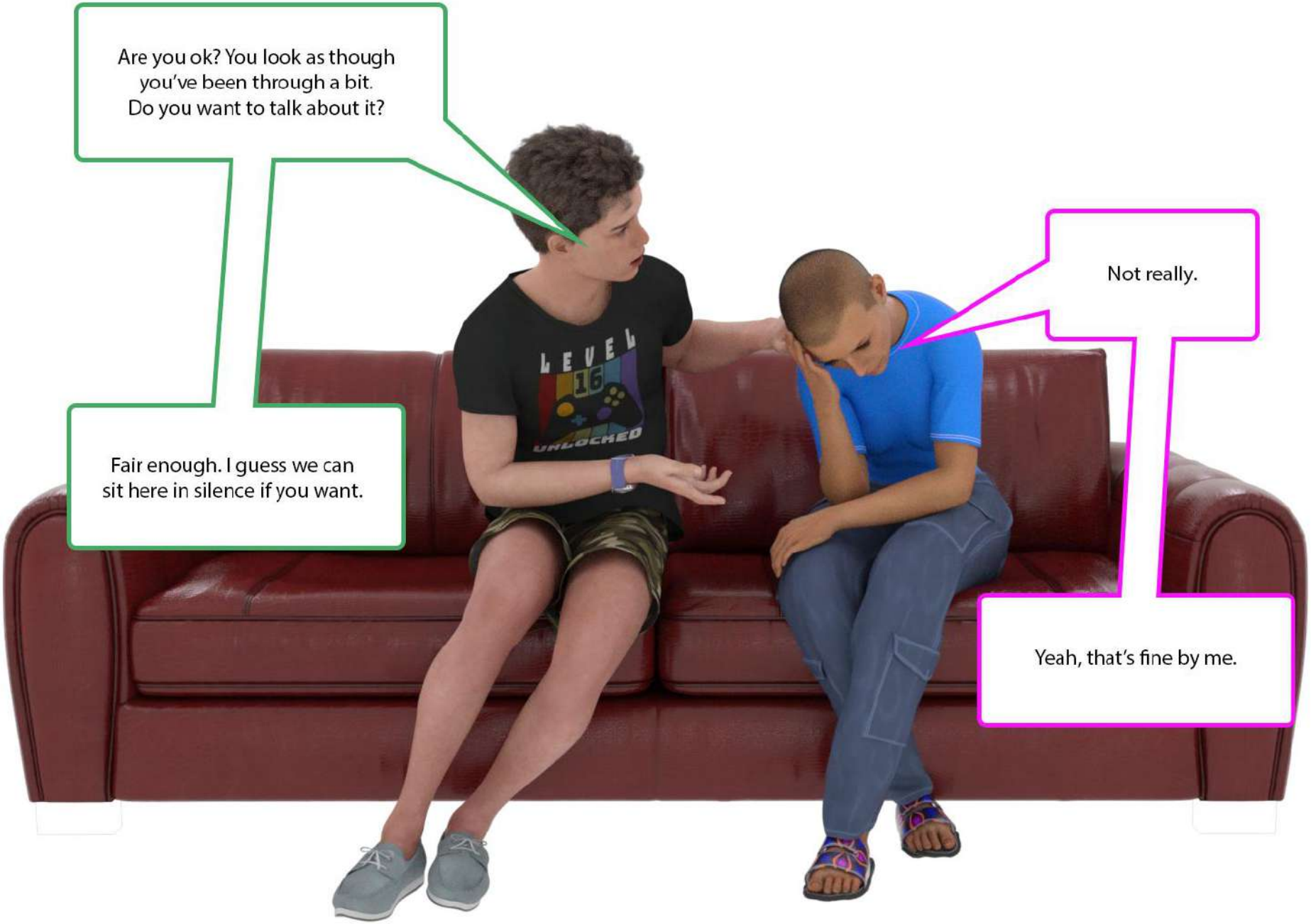

An Hour Later
Dustin is wondering where their life went wrong.
How could this happen to me? I was meant to go back to being a guy, but the world still sees me as a woman.
Not that I can blame anyone. My whole body seems to have changed.
I have such a small waist and a round bubble-butt now. My face seems slightly rounder. My eyebrows are delicate.

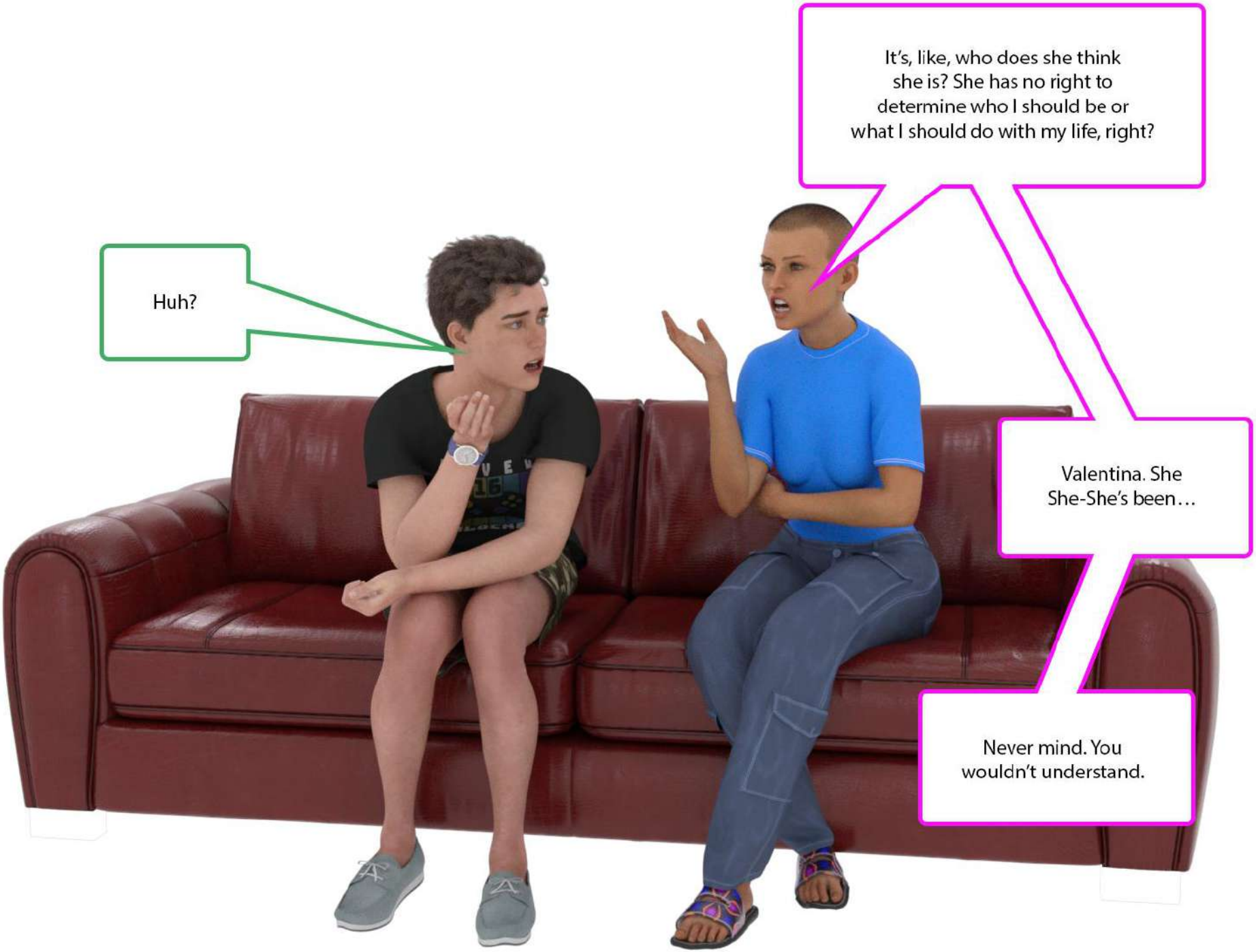

But it's more than that.
I can't seem to see my face
without makeup now.
Any time I look in
the mirror I imagine how my
eyes would look so seductive with mascara,
eyeliner and eyeshadow. Or how my lips
would look more kissable with a
certain shade of lipstick.

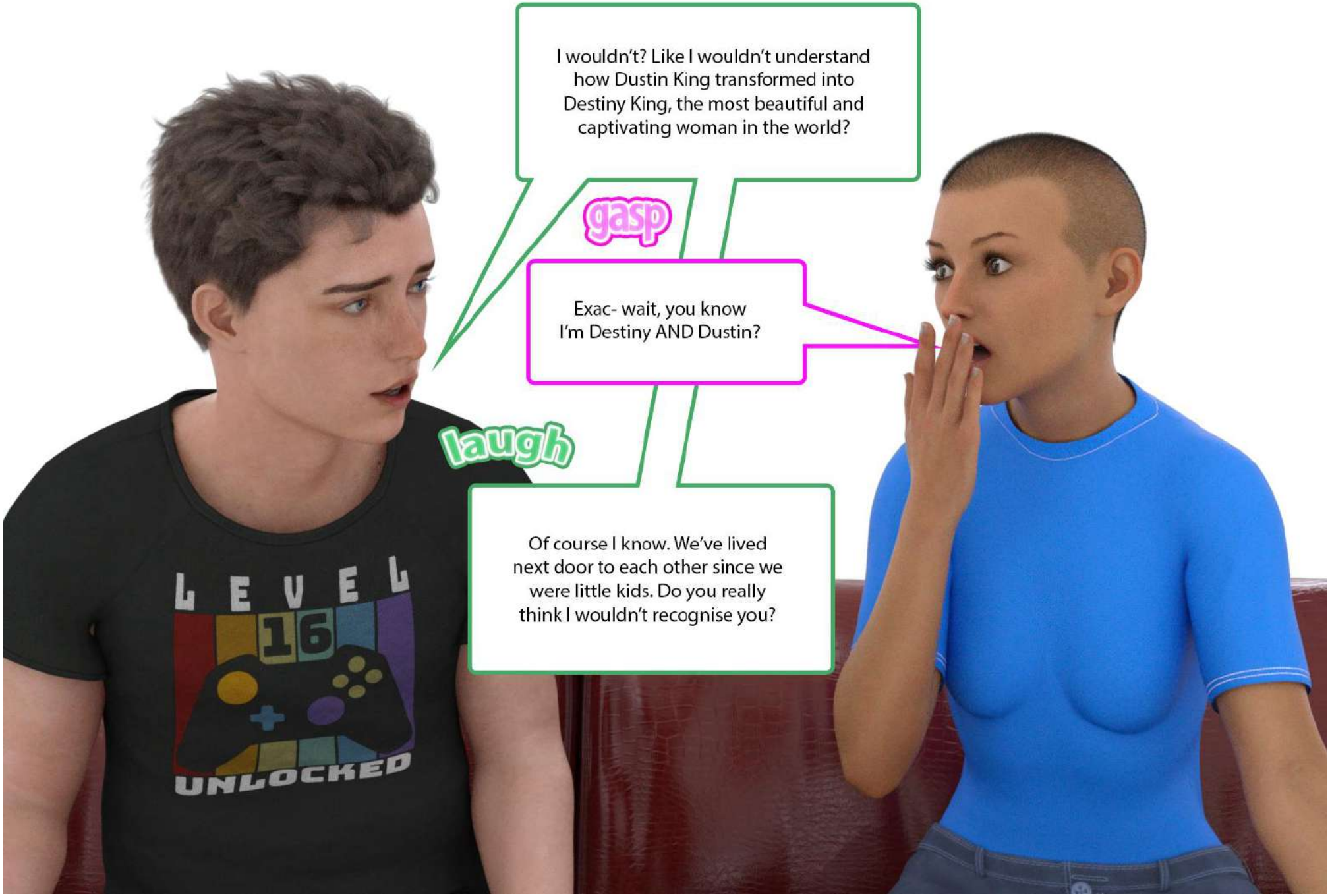
What do I do now? Should I continue on this path to be Dustin again, even if it means that everyone else still sees me as Destiny?
Or should I just pretend to be what people see anyway? Everyone else seems to think I'm a woman, so maybe I should be one.
I guess the clothes are softer and more glamorous. And I do look better as a woman. People are nicer to me too.

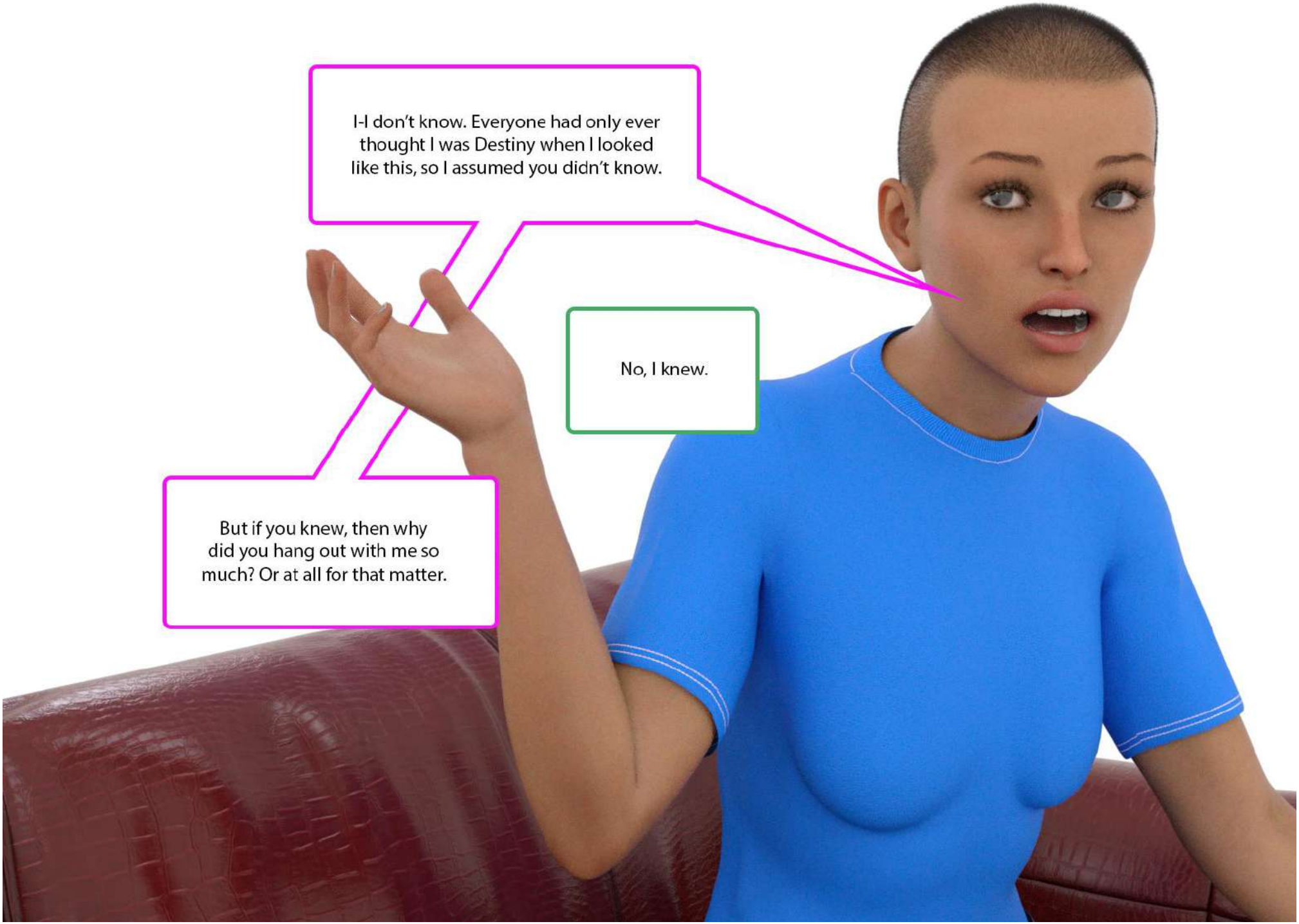
Would it be so bad being Destiny? I do love being pampered at the salon, having my long hair washed and styled.
My relationship with Valentina was great until I found out what she was doing to me.
Plus, Jax and Eddie are nice to me. Maybe they could accept Destiny, unlike Andy.
ding dong

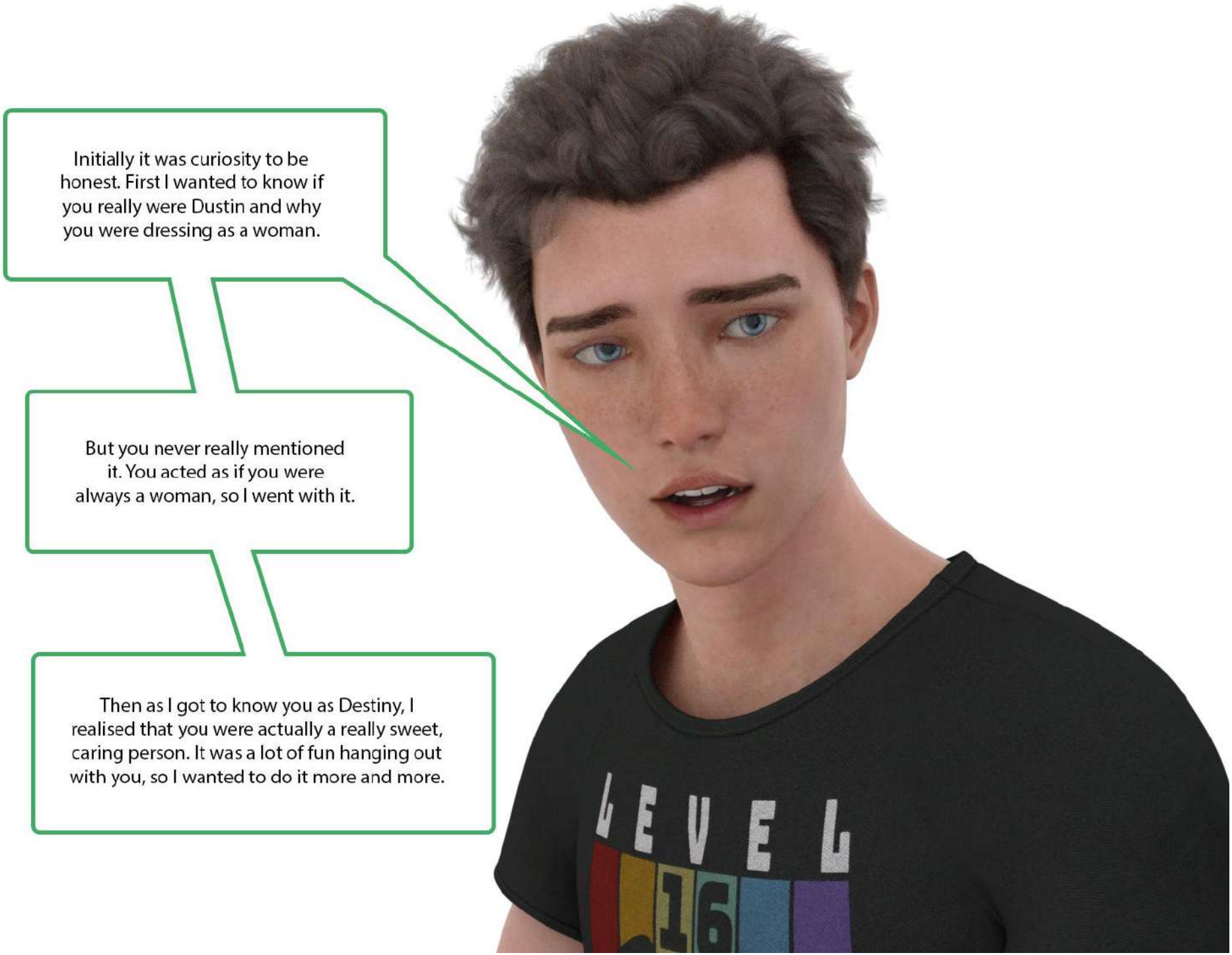

open
Oh my gosh. hiya Eddie! What are you doing here?
I saw you crying as you came home. It looked like you could use some company. Mind if I come in?
Uhhh sure, I guess. Come on in.

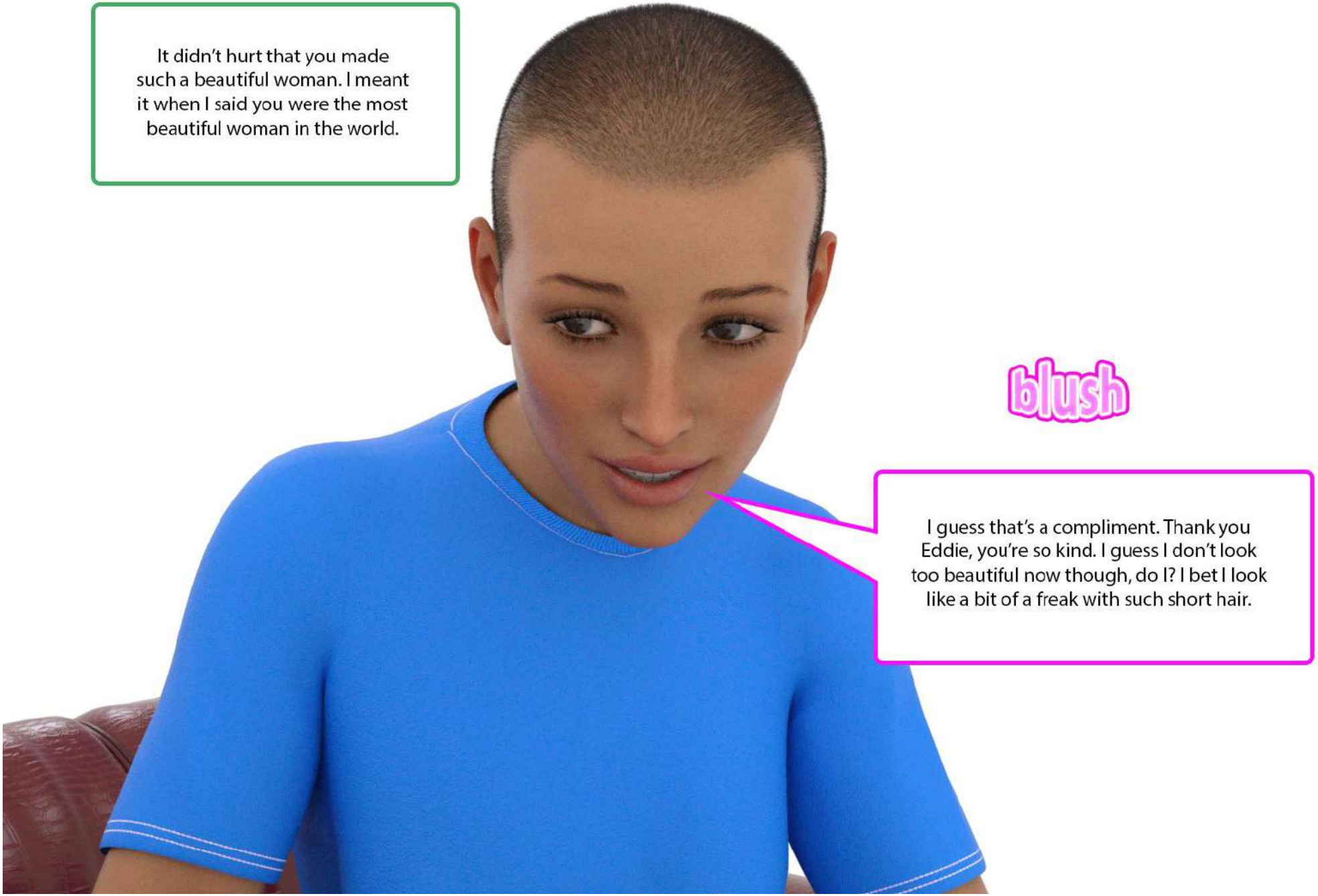

Are you ok? You look as though you've been through a bit. Do you want to talk about it?
Fair enough. I guess we can sit here in silence if you want.
Not really.
Yeah, that's fine by me.
LEVEL 16
UNLOCKED

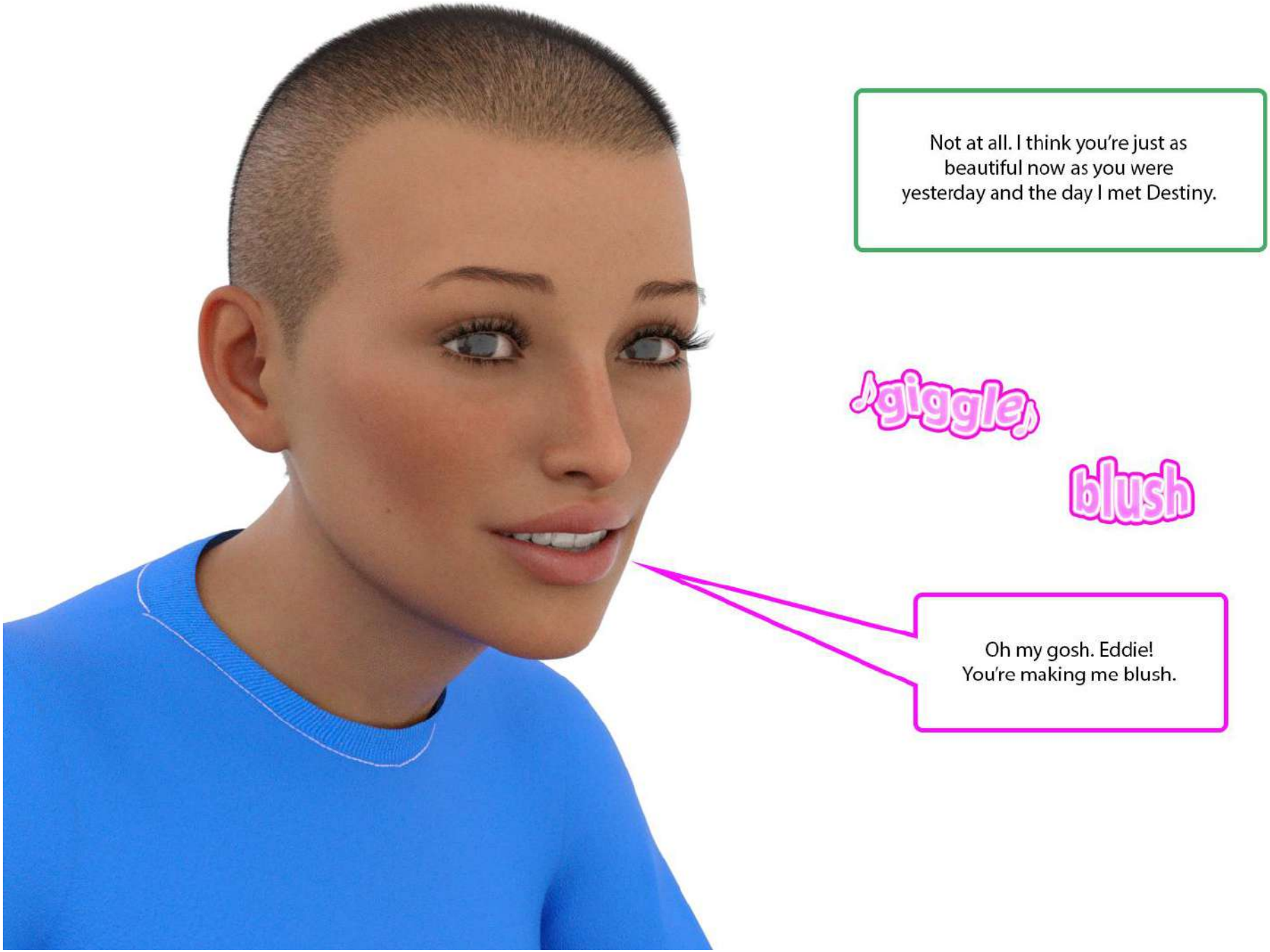

Huh?
It's, like, who does she think she is? She has no right to determine who I should be or what I should do with my life, right?
Valentina. She She-She's been…
Never mind. You wouldn't understand.


I wouldn't? Like I wouldn't understand how Dustin King transformed into Destiny King, the most beautiful and captivating woman in the world?
gasp
Exac- wait, you know I'm Destiny AND Dustin?
laugh
Of course I know. We've lived next door to each other since we were little kids. Do you really think I wouldn't recognise you?
LEVEL
16
UNLOCKED

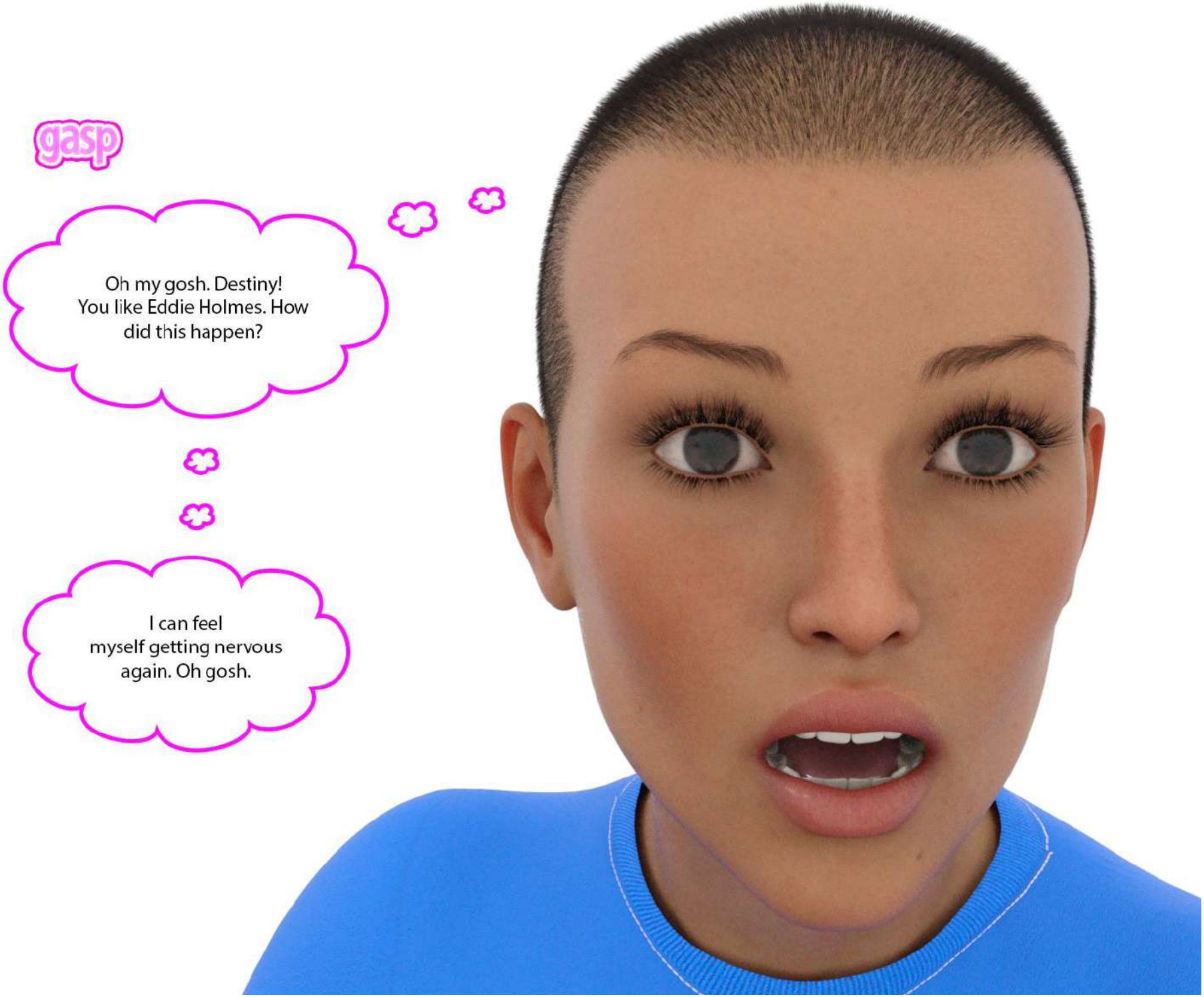

I-I don't know. Everyone had only ever thought I was Destiny when I looked like this, so I assumed you didn't know.
No, I knew.
But if you knew, then why did you hang out with me so much? Or at all for that matter.

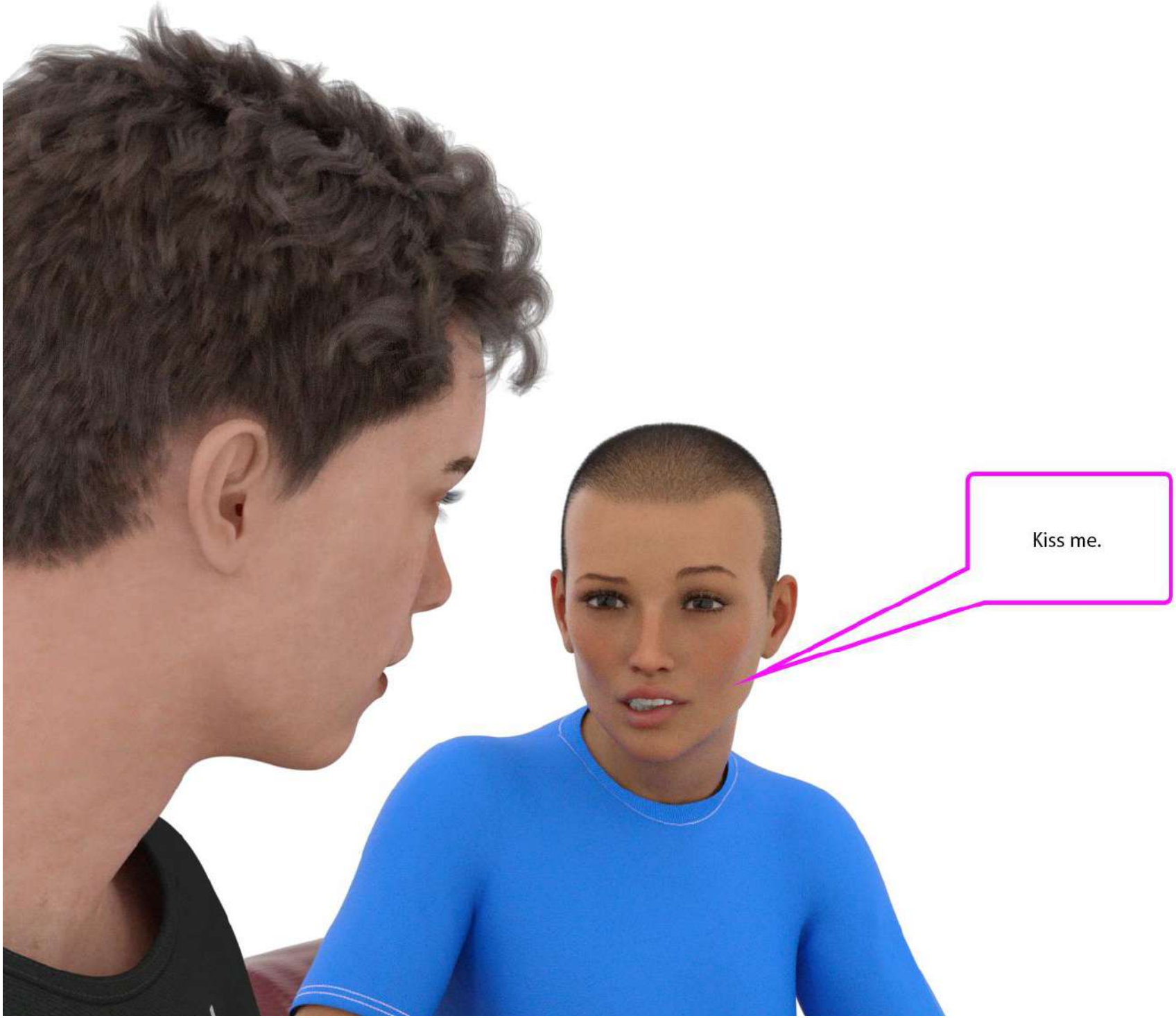

Initially it was curiosity to be honest. First I wanted to know if you really were Dustin and why you were dressing as a woman.
But you never really mentioned it. You acted as if you were always a woman, so I went with it.
Then as I got to know you as Destiny, I realised that you were actually a really sweet, caring person. It was a lot of fun hanging out with you, so I wanted to do it more and more.
LEVEL
16

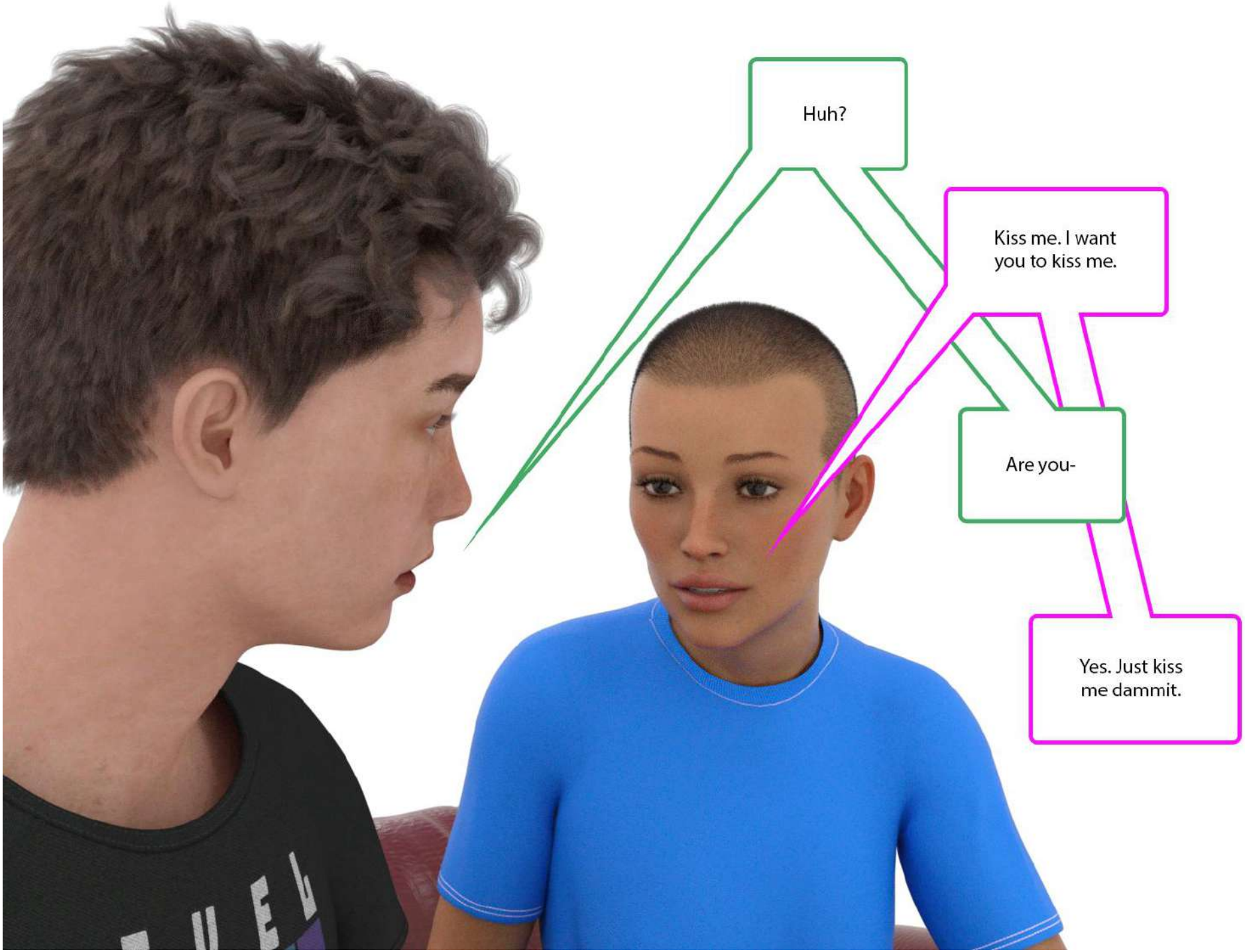

It didn't hurt that you made such a beautiful woman. I meant it when I said you were the most beautiful woman in the world.
blush
I guess that's a compliment. Thank you Eddie, you're so kind. I guess I don't look too beautiful now though, do I? I bet I look like a bit of a freak with such short hair.


Not at all. I think you're just as beautiful now as you were yesterday and the day I met Destiny.
♪giggle♪
blush
Oh my gosh. Eddie! You're making me blush.

Wow. I can't believe he always knew who I was. But he accepts me, which is more than I can say for Andy.
It was really sweet of Eddie to say those things about me. He's such a cutie and really seems to like me.
Do I like him though? He's nice, and good looking, and I have this funny feeling around him all the time now.


gasp
Oh my gosh. Destiny! You like Eddie Holmes. How did this happen?
I can feel myself getting nervous again. Oh gosh.

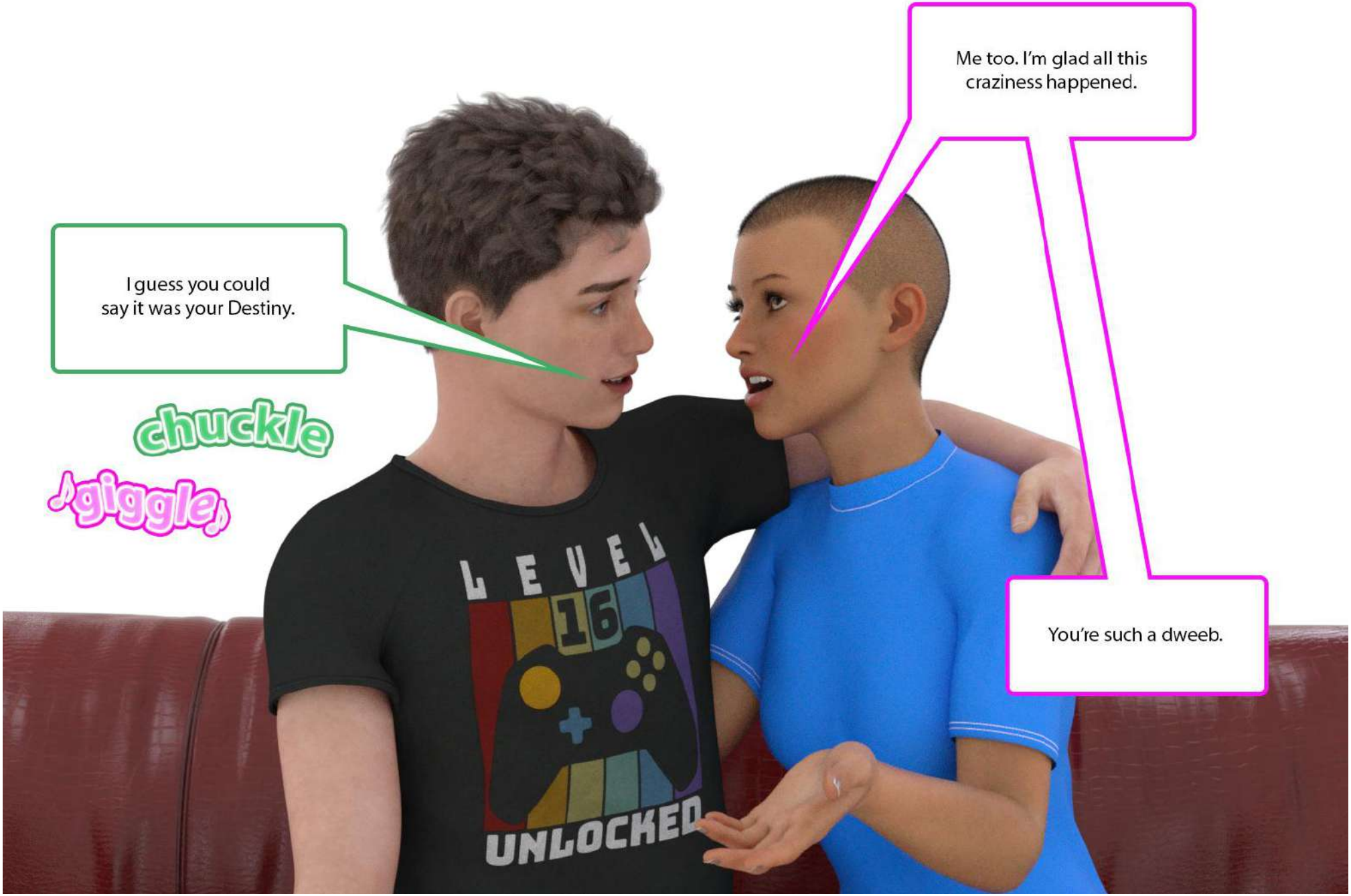

Kiss me.


Huh?
Kiss me. I want you to kiss me.
Are you-
Yes. Just kiss me dammit.

kiss
kiss
kiss
kiss

kiss
kiss

You know, I'm meant to hate you Eddie. You are the reason why I'm in home detention. I wouldn't be a woman if it wasn't for that stupid court case. Valentina made it her mission to turn me into a woman after that.
But damn it, I like it too much. I like being a woman. And I like you Eddie Holmes.
bop
I should thank Valentina then. I'm glad you became a woman.
EVEL
16


I guess you could say it was your Destiny.
chuckle
giggle
Me too. I'm glad all this craziness happened.
You're such a dweeb.
LEVEL
16
UNLOCKED

kiss
kiss
kiss
kiss

A Few Weeks Later

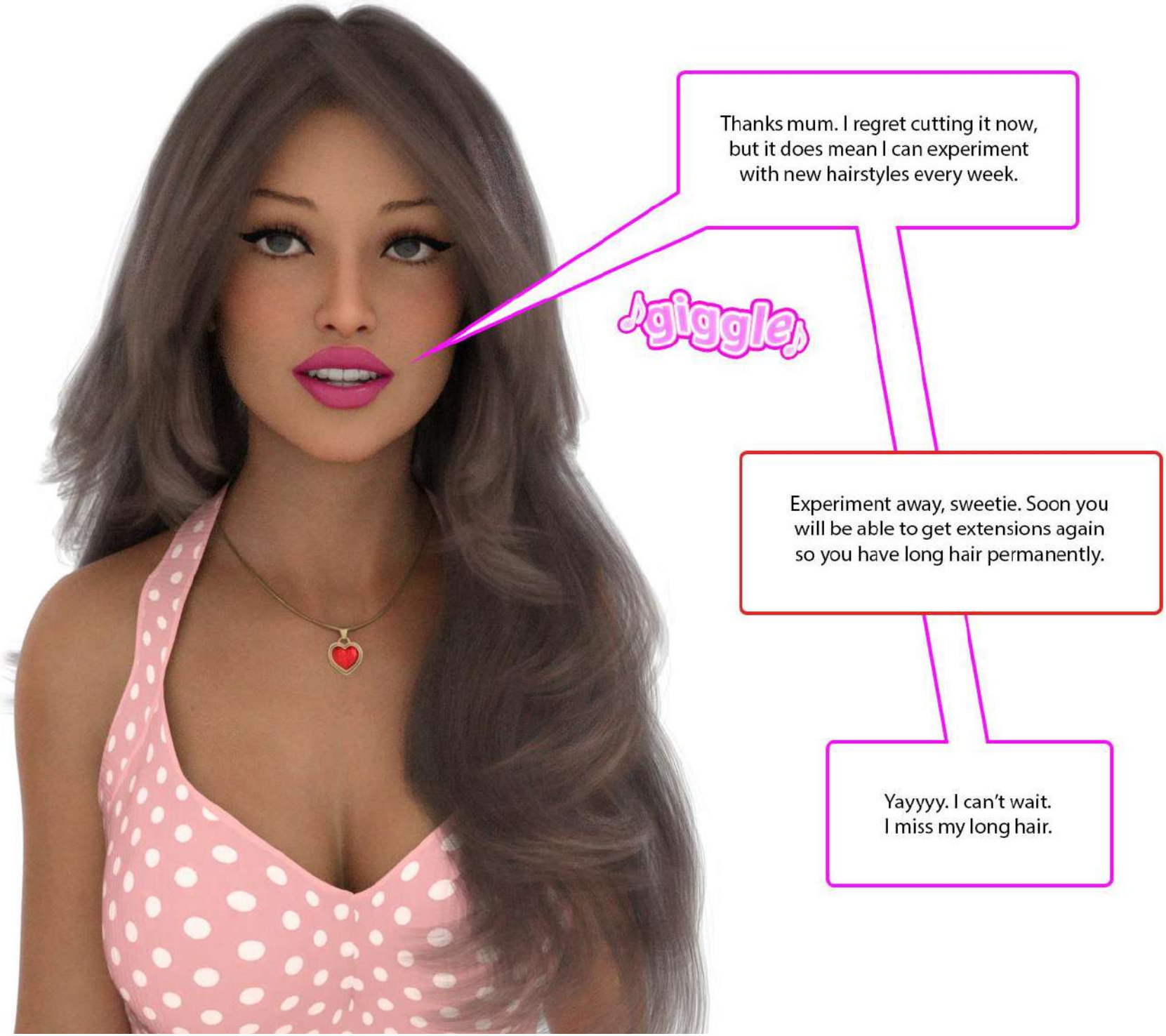
Destiny & Valentina click their way through the shopping mall.

Thank you again for taking me shopping, Valentina.
My pleasure Destiny. I'm just glad that we're back on speaking terms.
Me too. I'm sorry I was so angry, it was such a shock to know that my body wasn't doing this on its own.

laugh

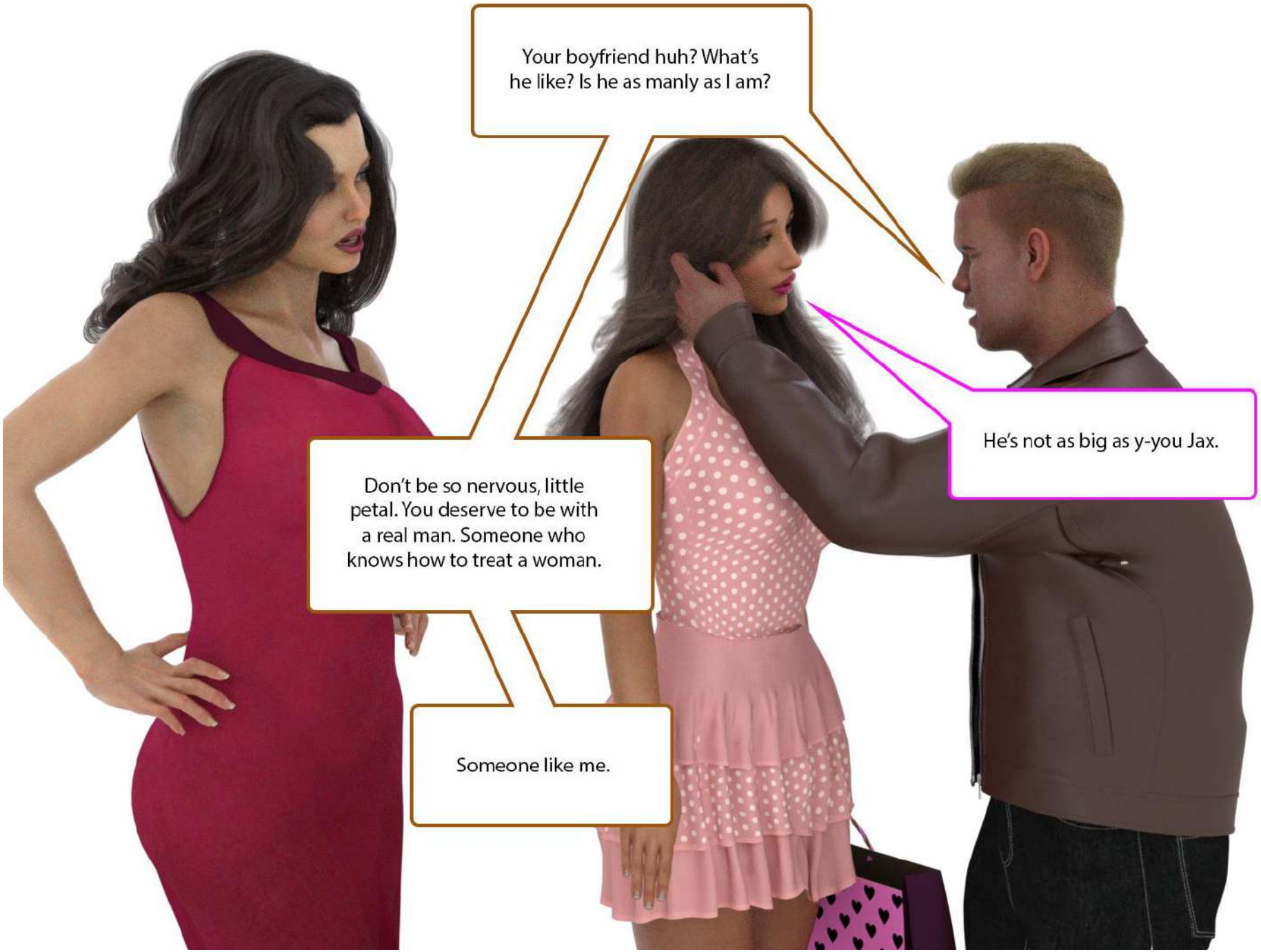
I can imagine it was. I'm glad you are back to being Destiny though.

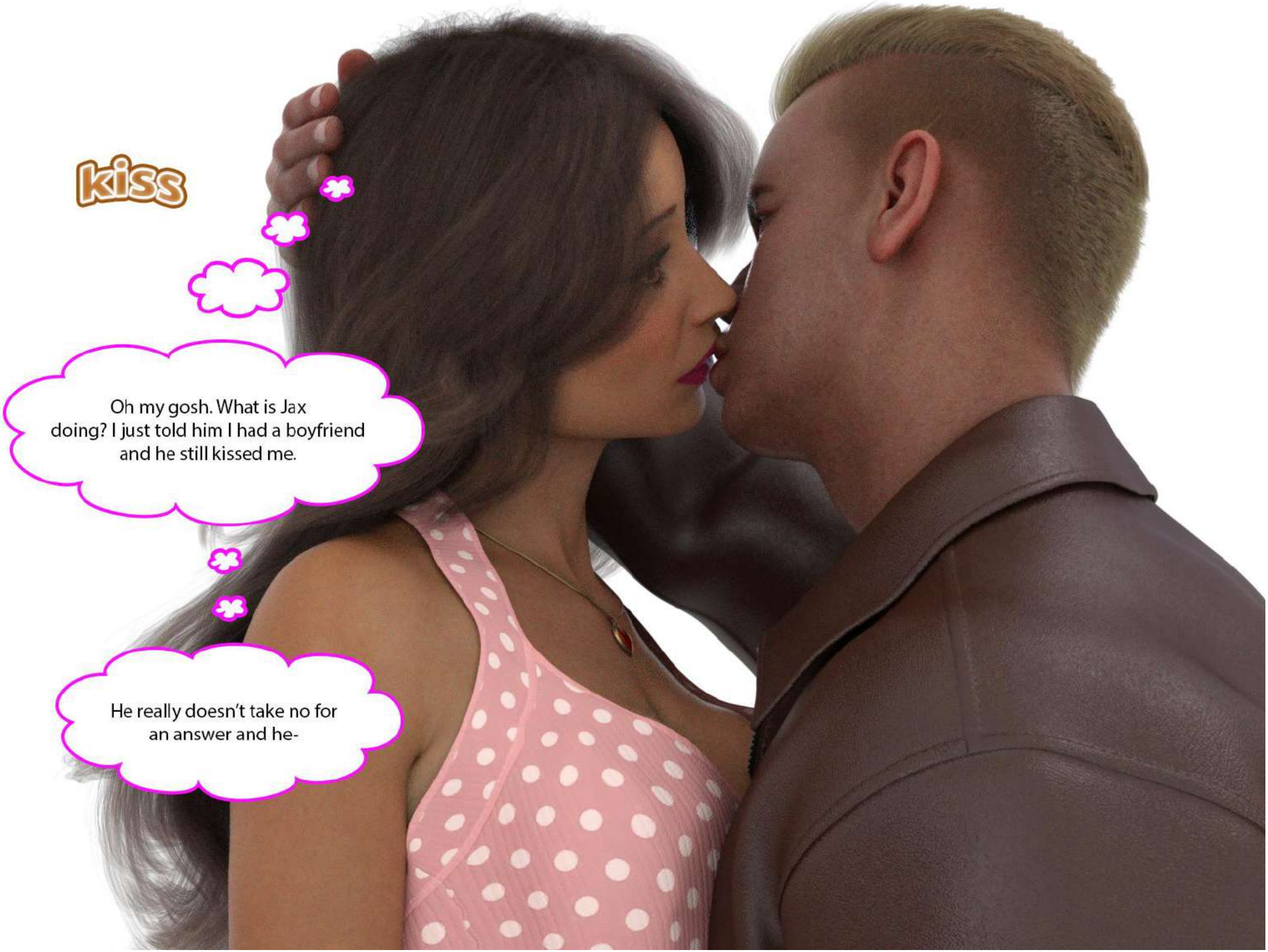
Your hair will take a while to grow back, but your new wig looks amazing.

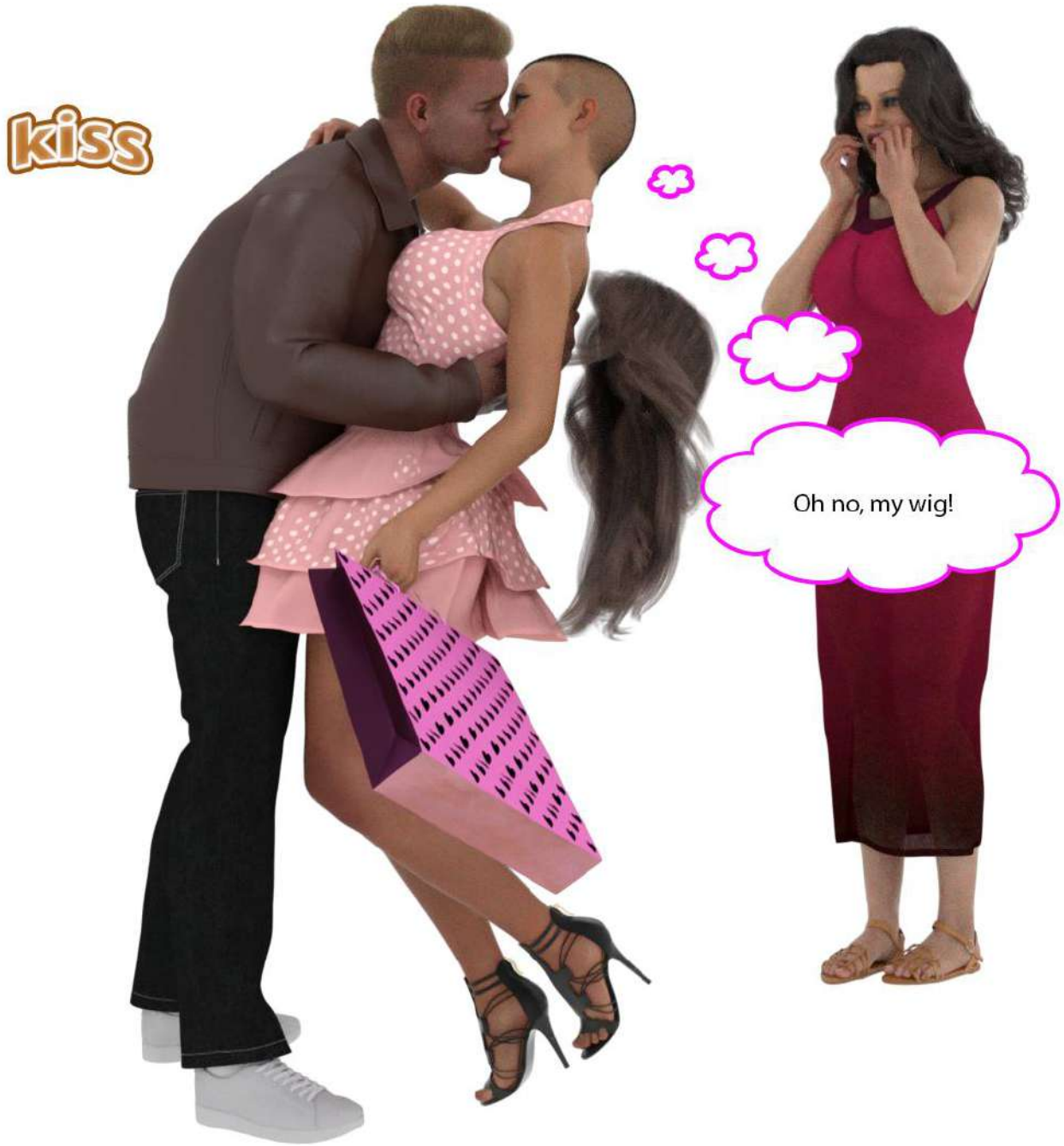

Thanks mum. I regret cutting it now, but it does mean I can experiment with new hairstyles every week.
♪giggle♪
Experiment away, sweetie. Soon you will be able to get extensions again so you have long hair permanently.
Yayyyy. I can't wait. I miss my long hair.

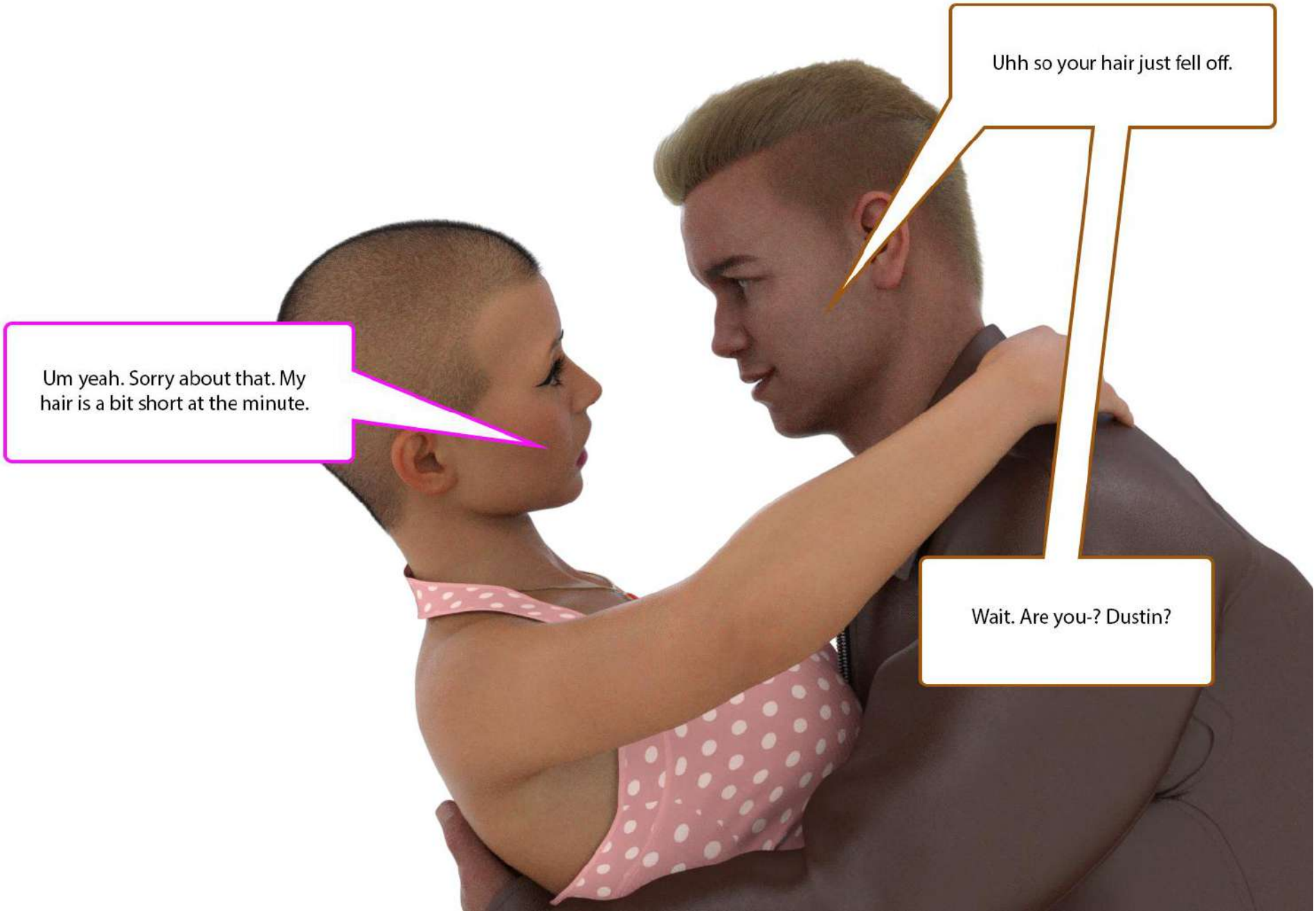
Hey Destiny. You're looking mighty fine today.
gasp
Oh my gosh. Jax. Hey.
Hey yourself. What's a pretty girl like you doing in a place like this?
Oh uhh. My mum and I are shopping. Thought we'd buy something nice to treat ourselves.

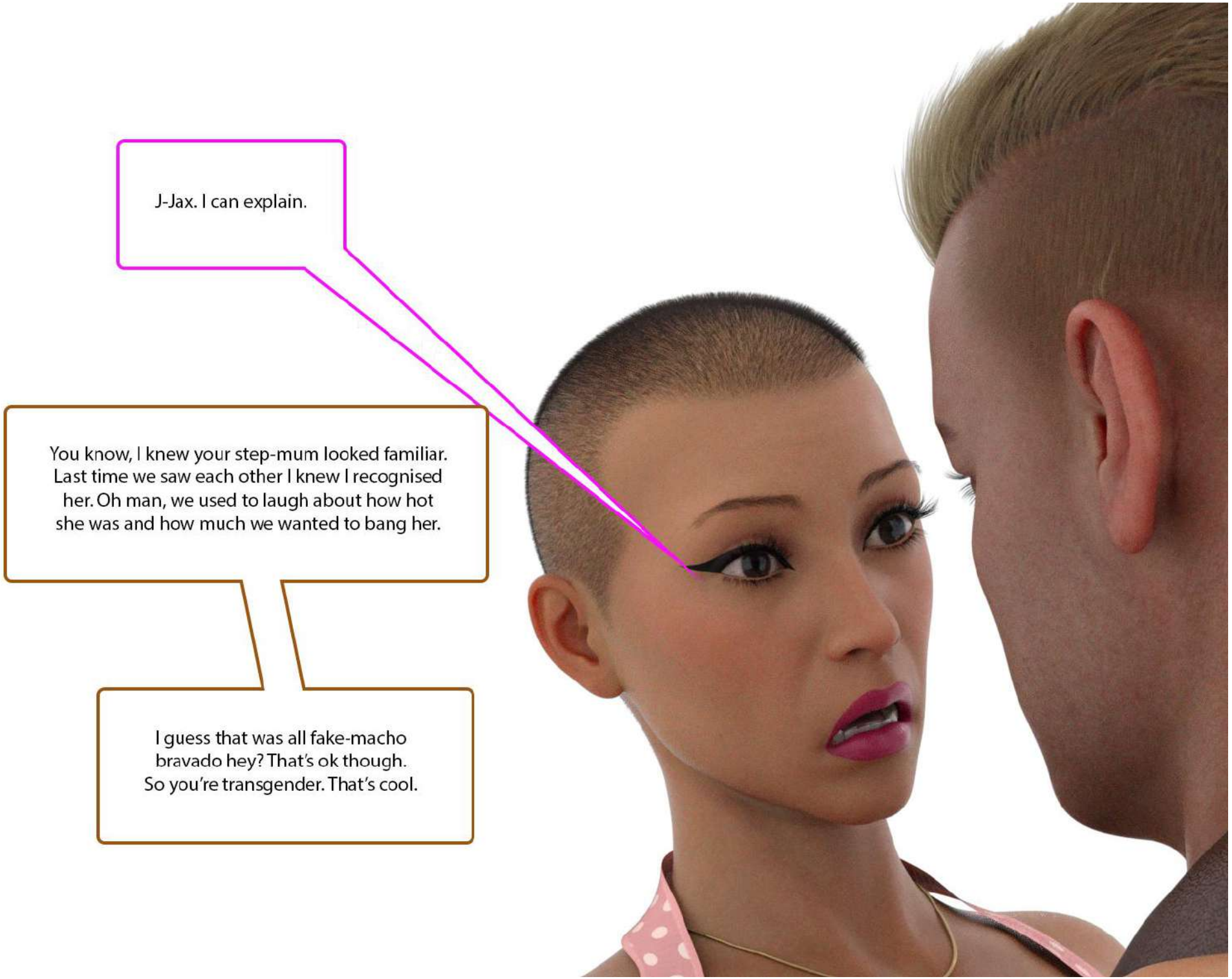
Cool. I see you've been to the lingerie store. What's in the bag? Anything for me?
♪giggle♪
No, nothing for you Jax. Just something for my-my boyfriend.

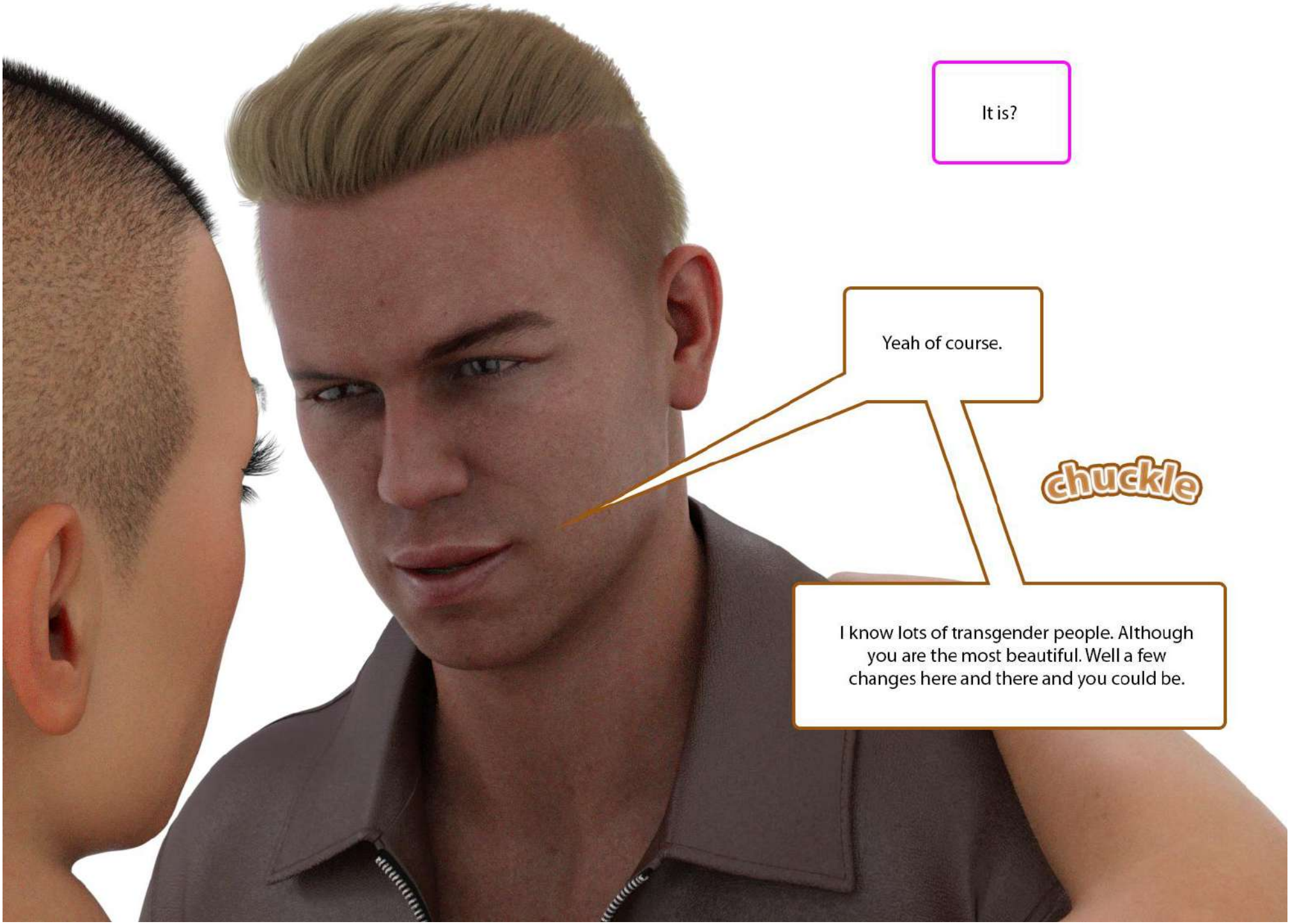

Your boyfriend huh? What's he like? Is he as manly as I am?
He's not as big as y-you Jax.
Don't be so nervous, little petal. You deserve to be with a real man. Someone who knows how to treat a woman.
Someone like me.

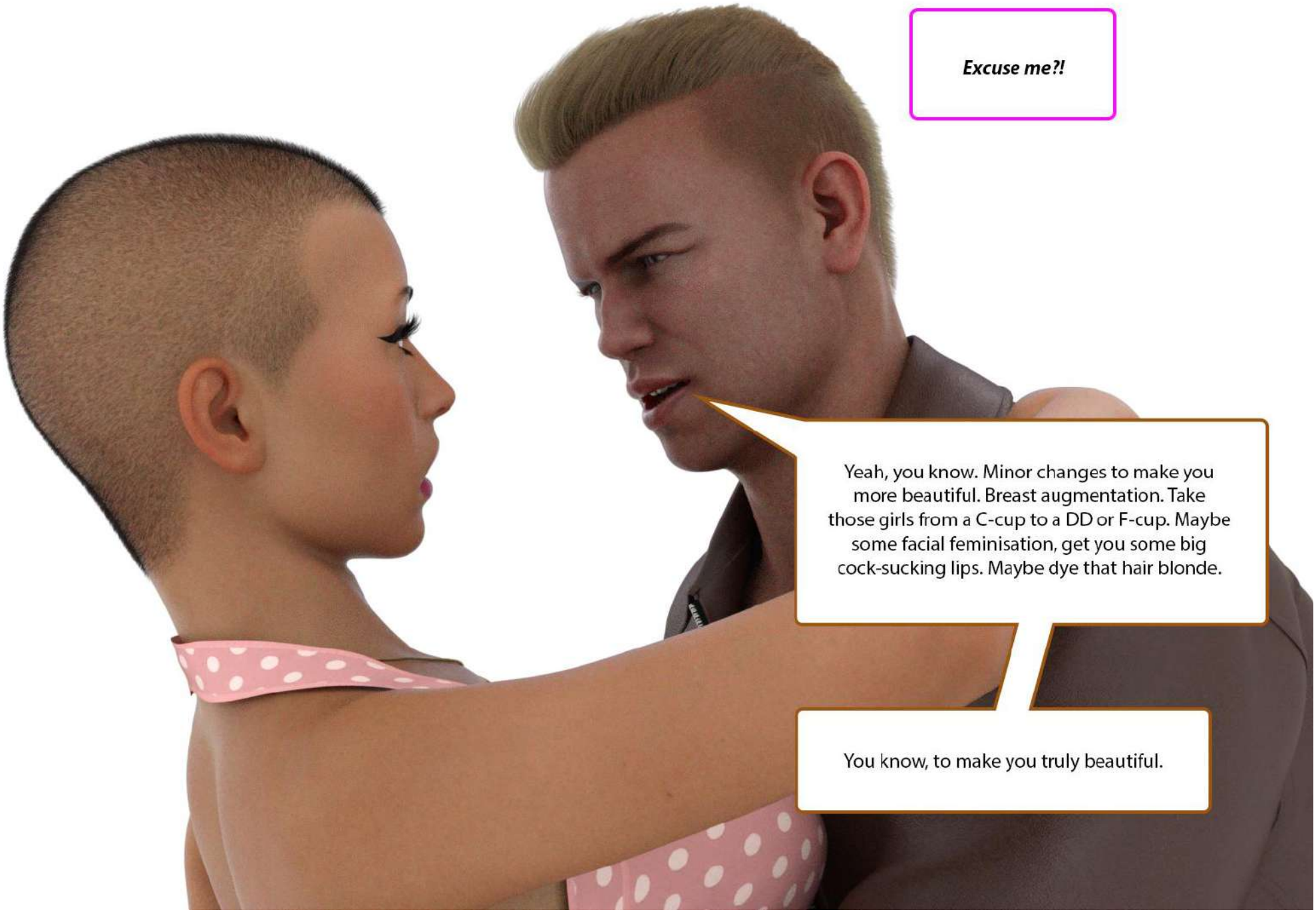

kiss
Oh my gosh. What is Jax doing? I just told him I had a boyfriend and he still kissed me.
He really doesn't take no for an answer and he-

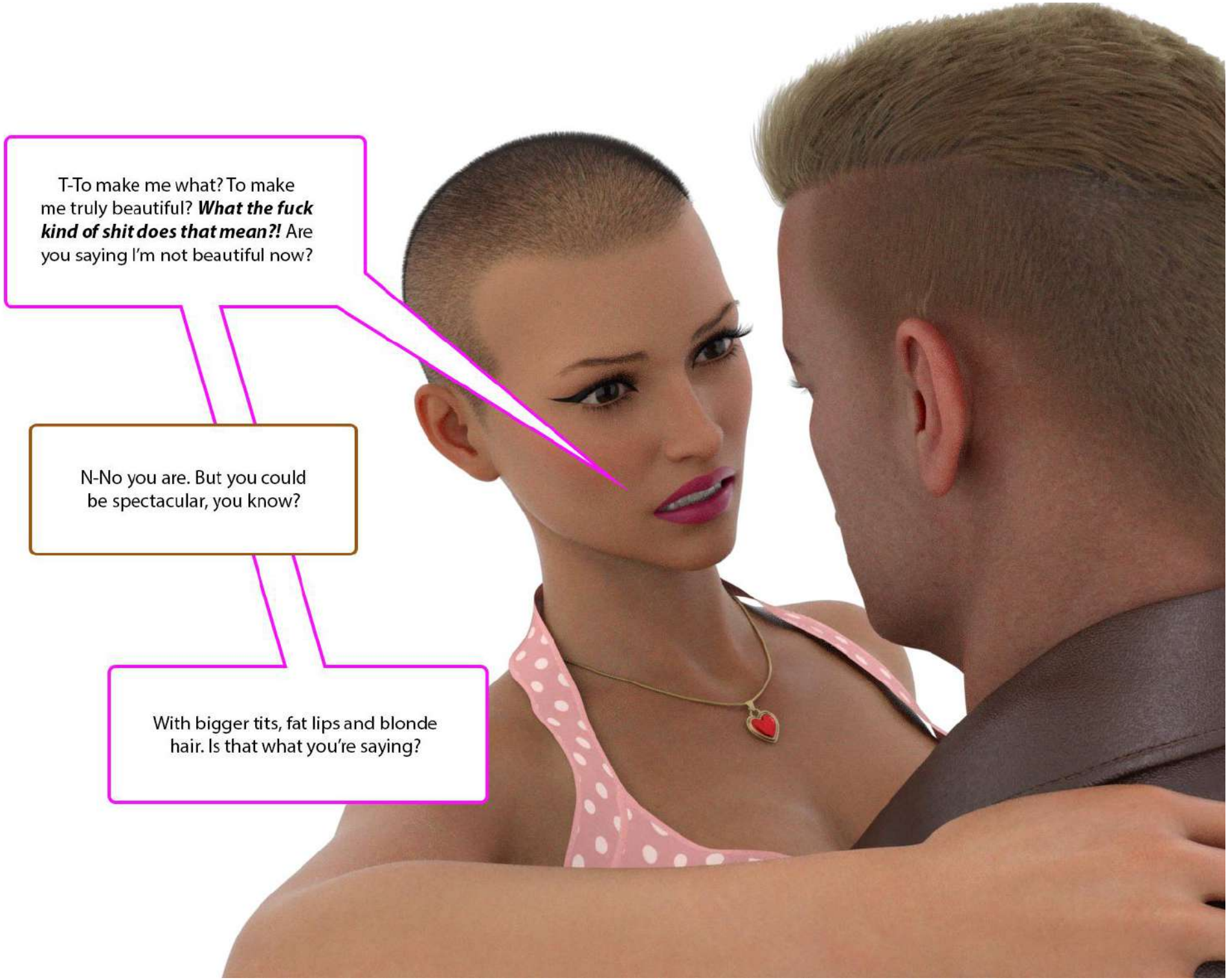

kiss
Oh no, my wig!

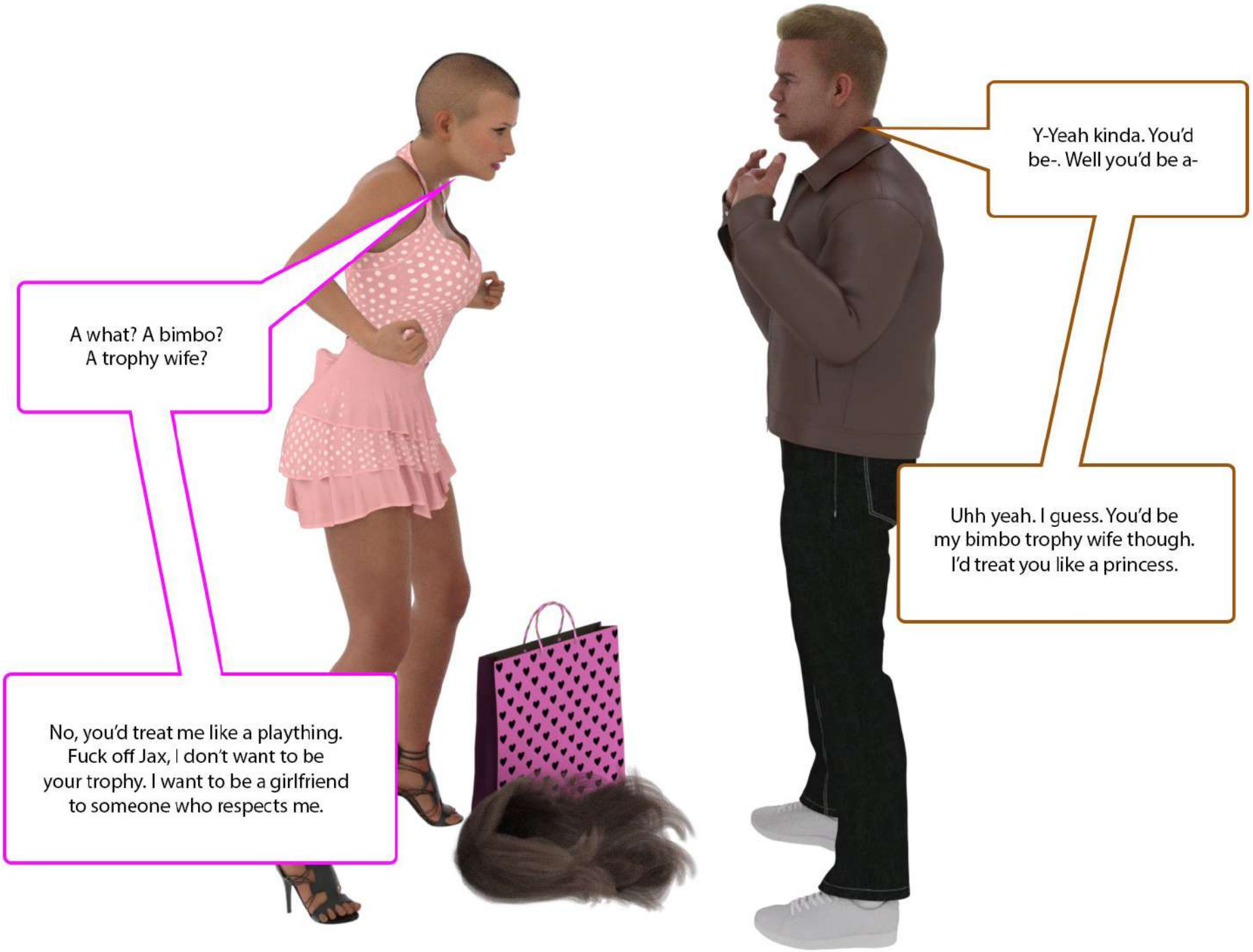

Uhh so your hair just fell off.
Um yeah. Sorry about that. My hair is a bit short at the minute.
Wait. Are you-? Dustin?


J-Jax. I can explain.
You know, I knew your step-mum looked familiar. Last time we saw each other I knew I recognised her. Oh man, we used to laugh about how hot she was and how much we wanted to bang her.
I guess that was all fake-macho bravado hey? That's ok though. So you're transgender. That's cool.


It is?
Yeah of course.
chuckle
I know lots of transgender people. Although you are the most beautiful. Well a few changes here and there and you could be.


Excuse me?!
Yeah, you know. Minor changes to make you more beautiful. Breast augmentation. Take those girls from a C-cup to a DD or F-cup. Maybe some facial feminisation, get you some big cock-sucking lips. Maybe dye that hair blonde.
You know, to make you truly beautiful.


T-To make me what? To make me truly beautiful? ***What the fuck kind of shit does that mean?!*** Are you saying I'm not beautiful now?
N-No you are. But you could be spectacular, you know?
With bigger tits, fat lips and blonde hair. Is that what you're saying?

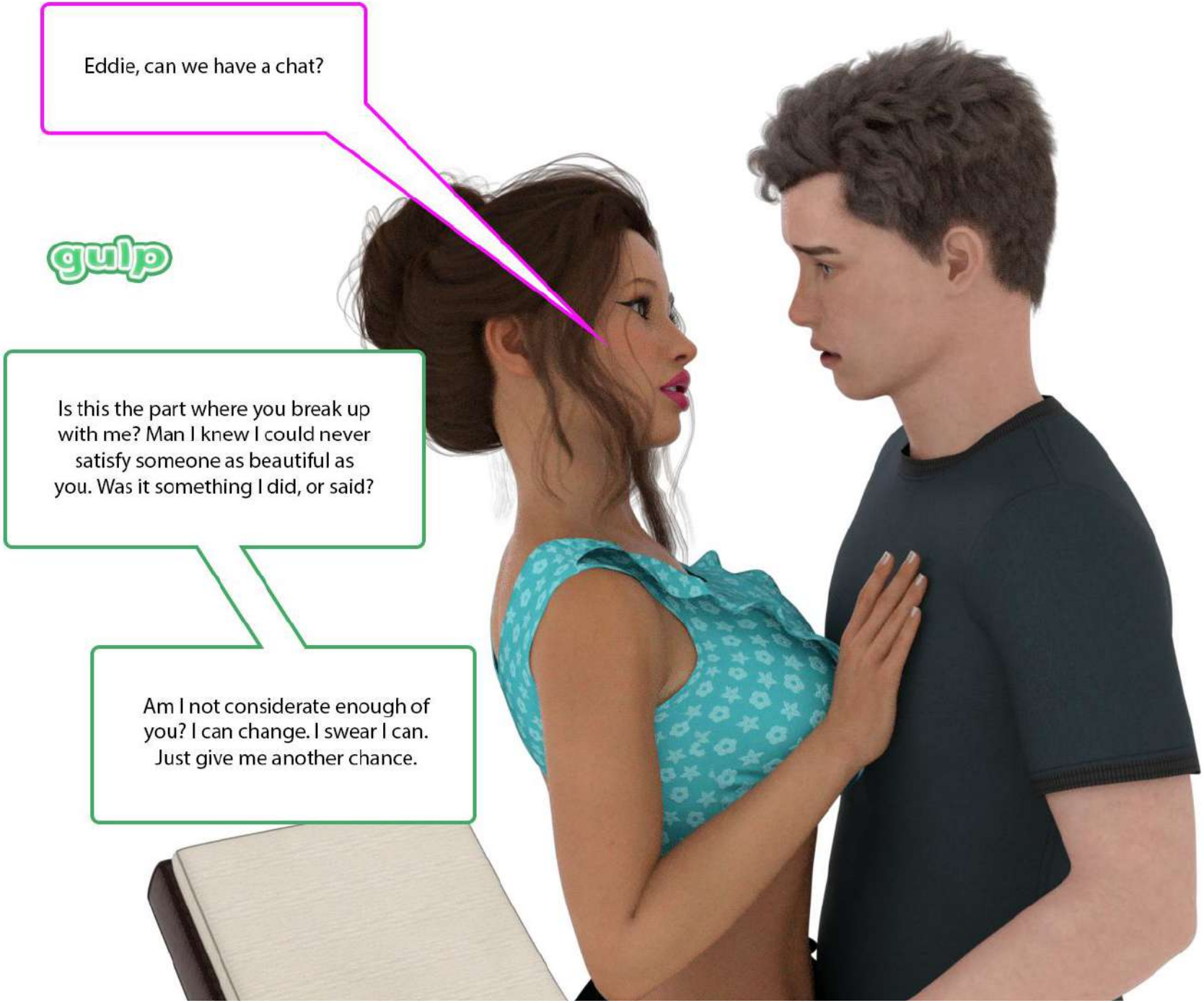

A what? A bimbo? A trophy wife?
No, you'd treat me like a plaything. Fuck off Jax, I don't want to be your trophy. I want to be a girlfriend to someone who respects me.
Y-Yeah kinda. You'd be-. Well you'd be a-
Uhh yeah. I guess. You'd be my bimbo trophy wife though. I'd treat you like a princess.

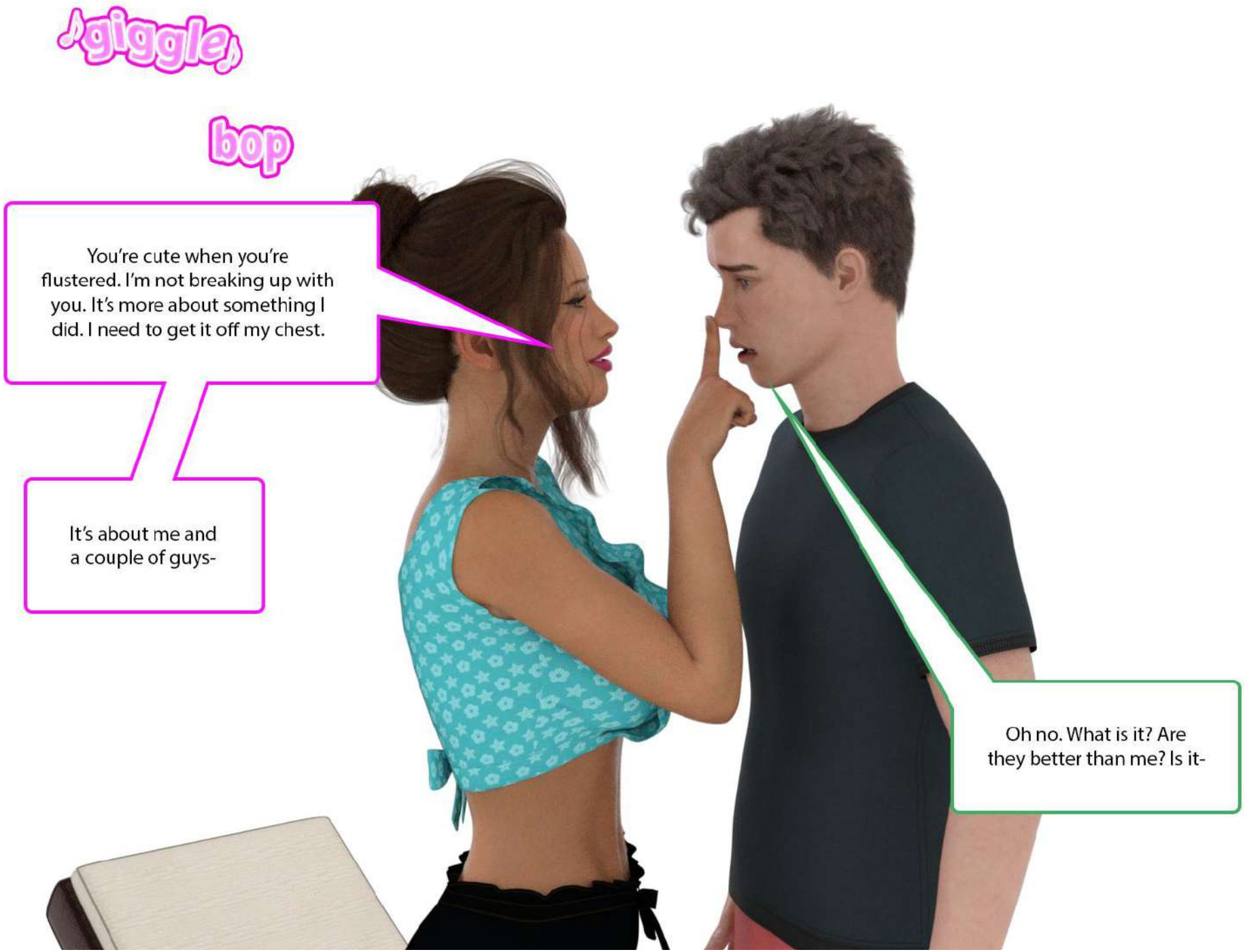
Valentina, let's get out of here
Wow, I'm impressed by Destiny's attitude. Jax has had a spell over her for a while, all the way back to the Dustin days. It looks like it's finally broken.

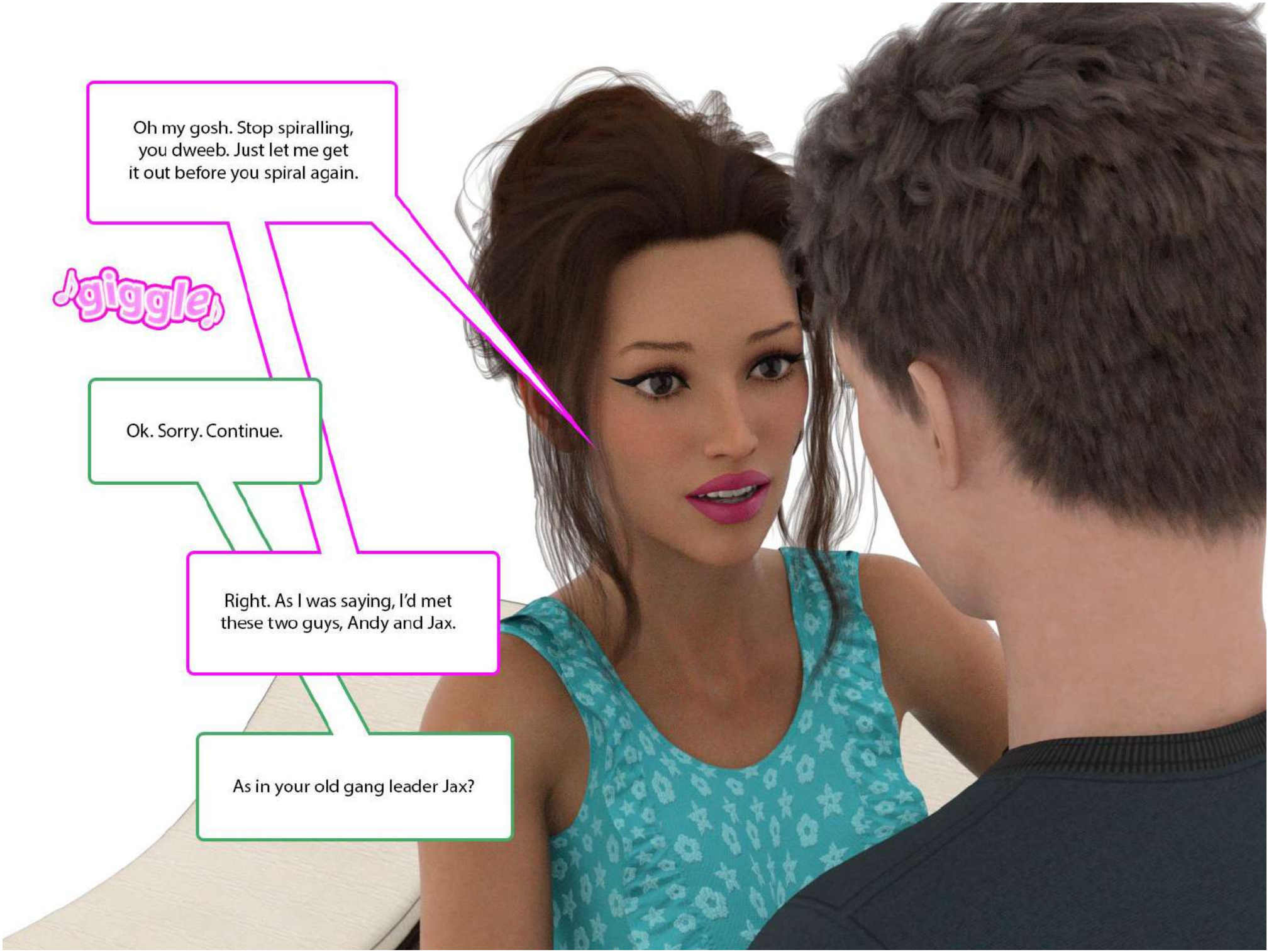
A Couple of Days Later
Destiny thinks back on her last few weeks.
What a crazy few weeks. I've gone from thinking my body is making me go through a second puberty as a female, to realising Valentina is doing this to me.
I cut off all my hair in protest and trying to resume my life as Dustin, followed by an angry tirade from Andy.
Then Eddie consoled me and made me realise that I love being a woman and that he's sooo sweet.
And finally Jax showed his true colours by wanting to make me his bimbo trophy wife.

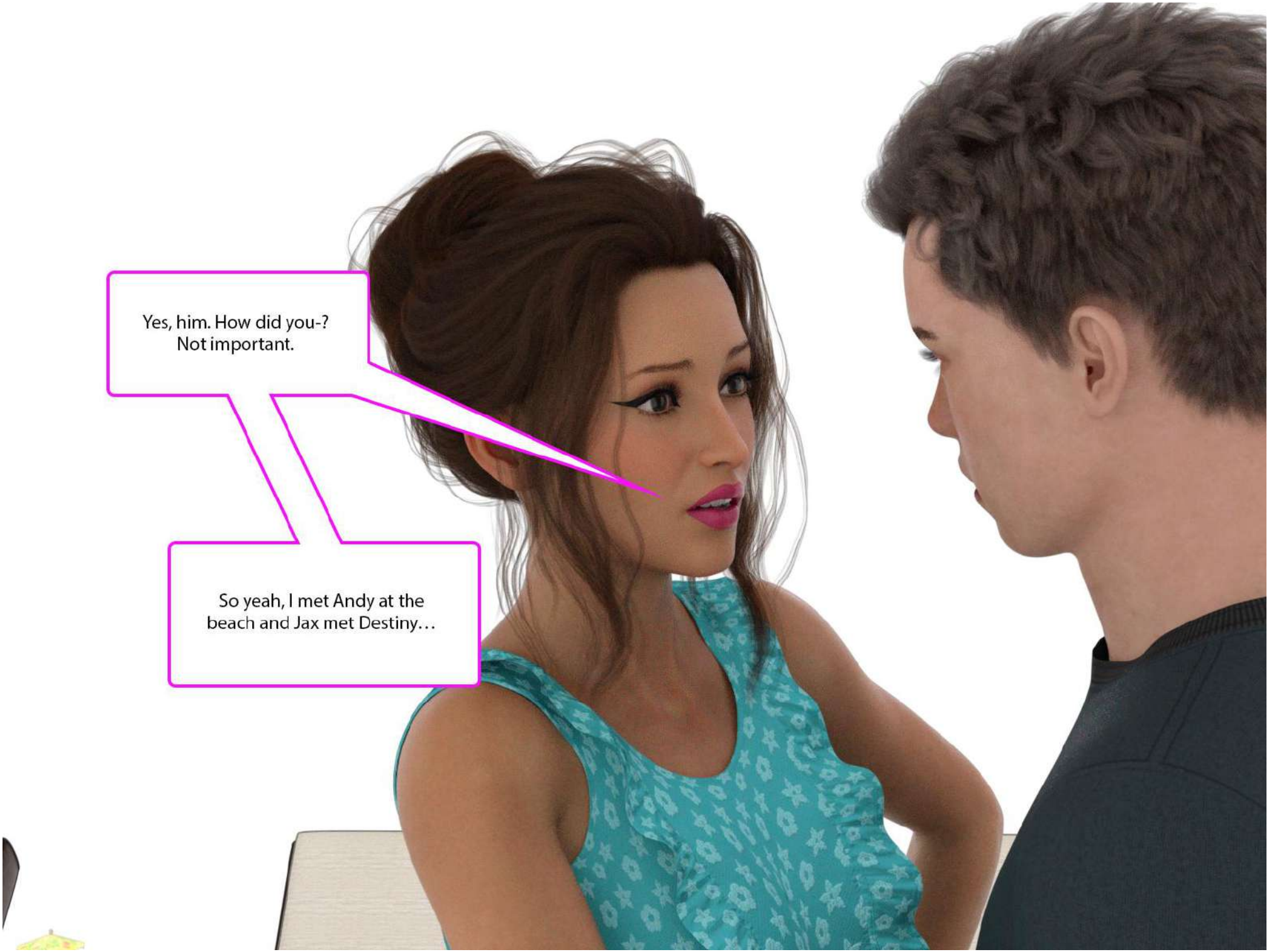
Gosh it's nice to finally get a few peaceful moments to myself.
Hey beautiful. I hope you don't mind, but I let myself in.
Of course I don't mind, babe. You are always welcome here. Come give me a kiss.

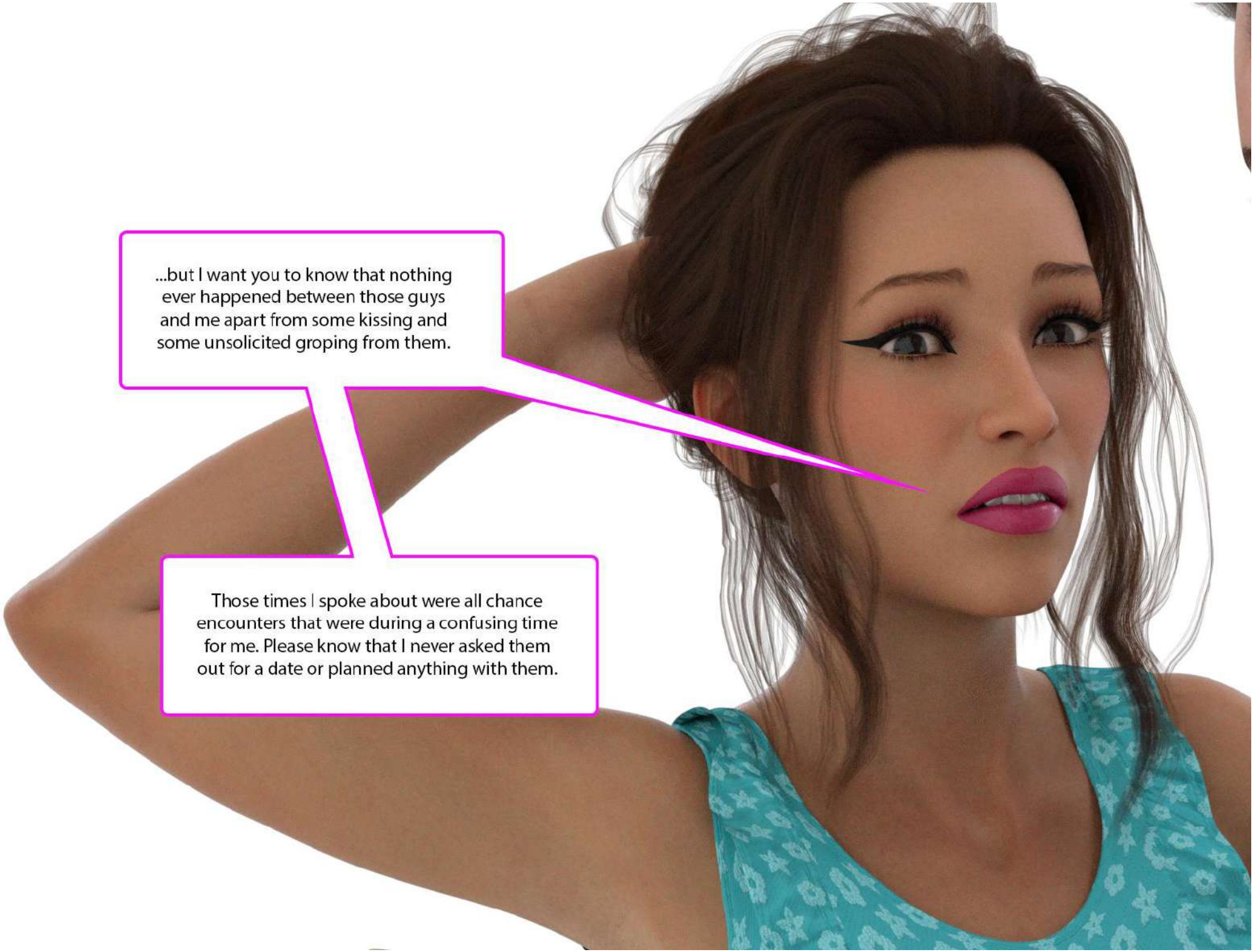
kiss
kiss

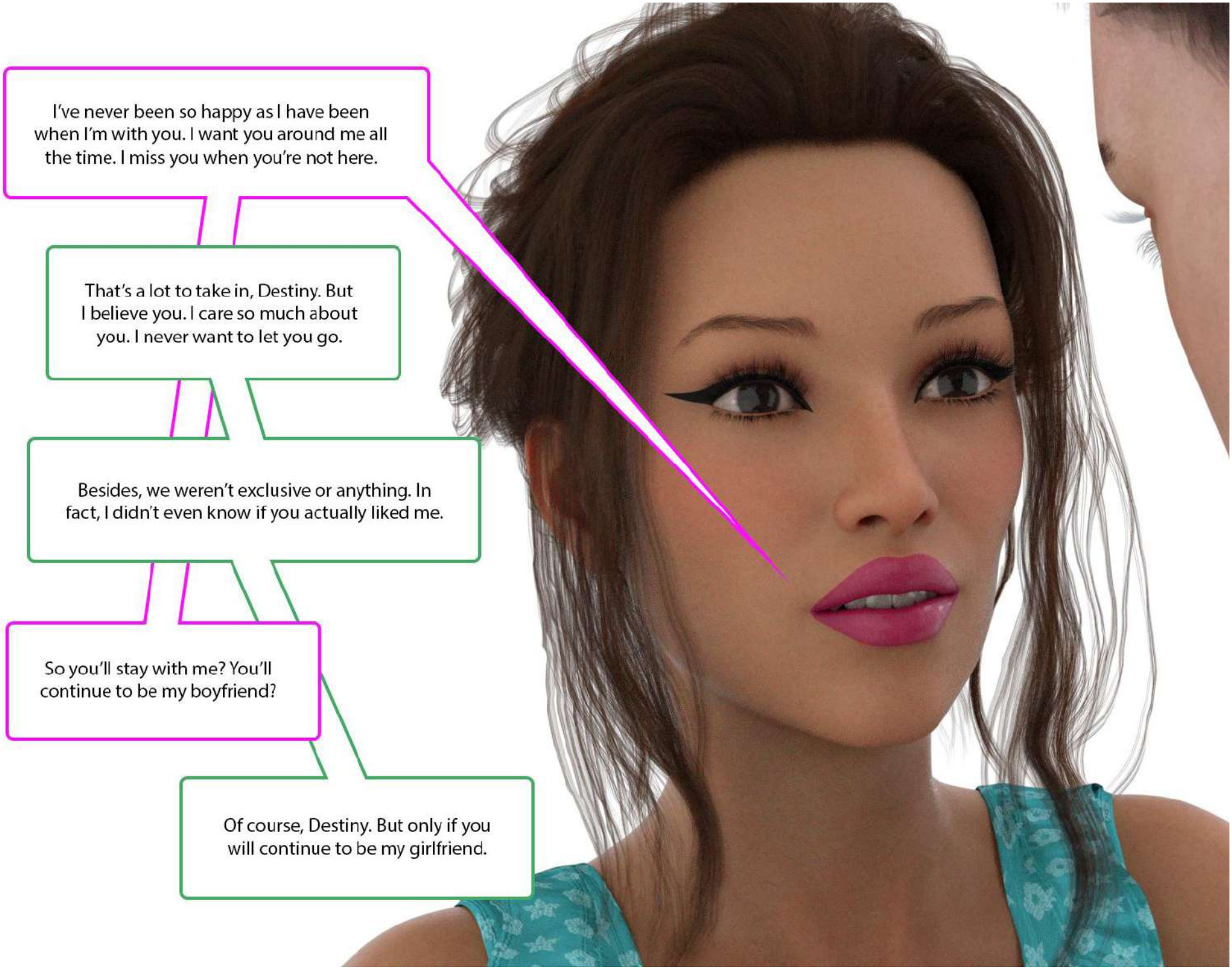

Eddie, can we have a chat?
gulp
Is this the part where you break up with me? Man I knew I could never satisfy someone as beautiful as you. Was it something I did, or said?
Am I not considerate enough of you? I can change. I swear I can. Just give me another chance.

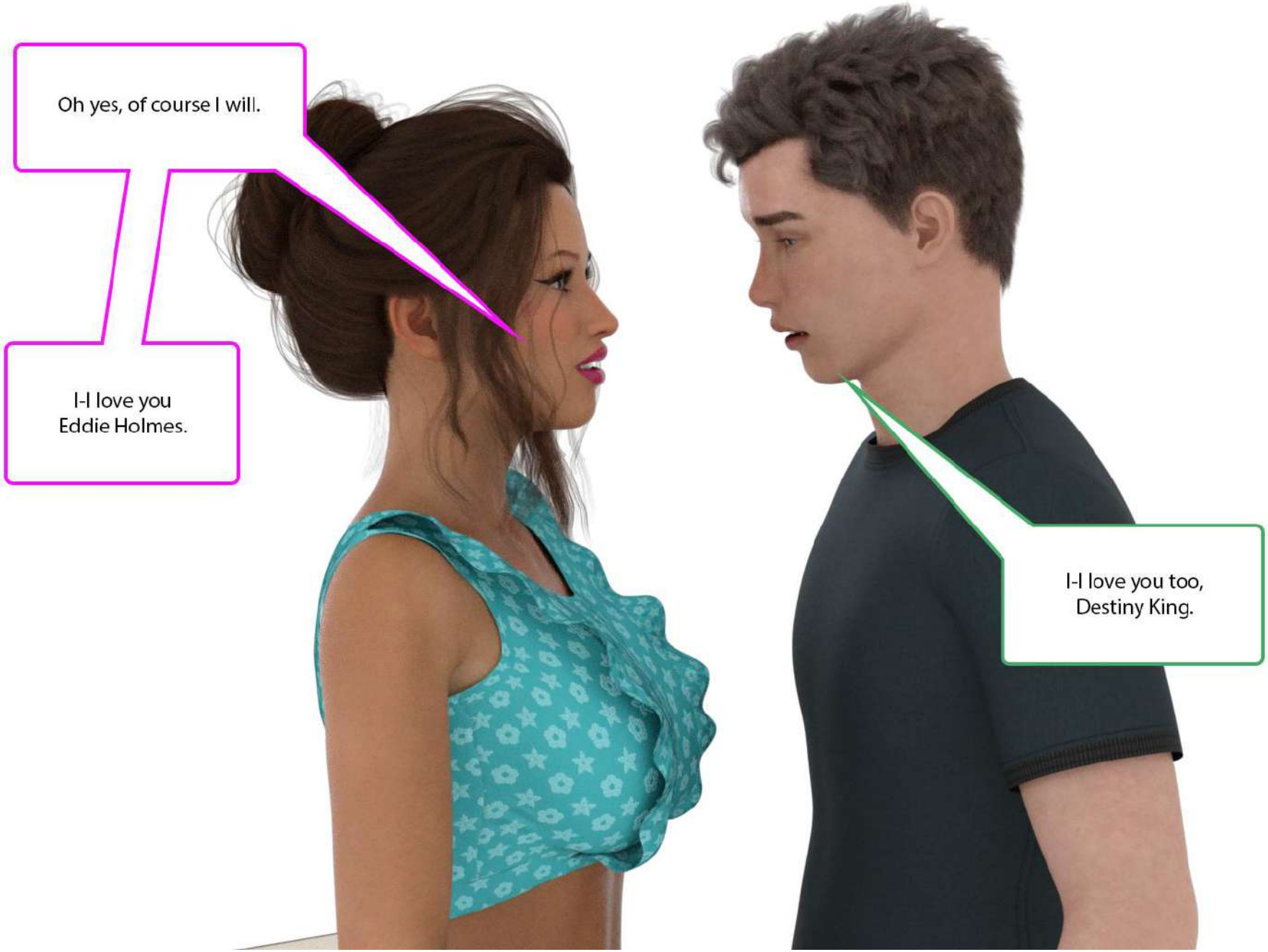

giggle
bop
You're cute when you're flustered. I'm not breaking up with you. It's more about something I did. I need to get it off my chest.
It's about me and a couple of guys-
Oh no. What is it? Are they better than me? Is it-


Oh my gosh. Stop spiralling, you dweeb. Just let me get it out before you spiral again.
♪giggle♪
Ok. Sorry. Continue.
Right. As I was saying, I'd met these two guys, Andy and Jax.
As in your old gang leader Jax?

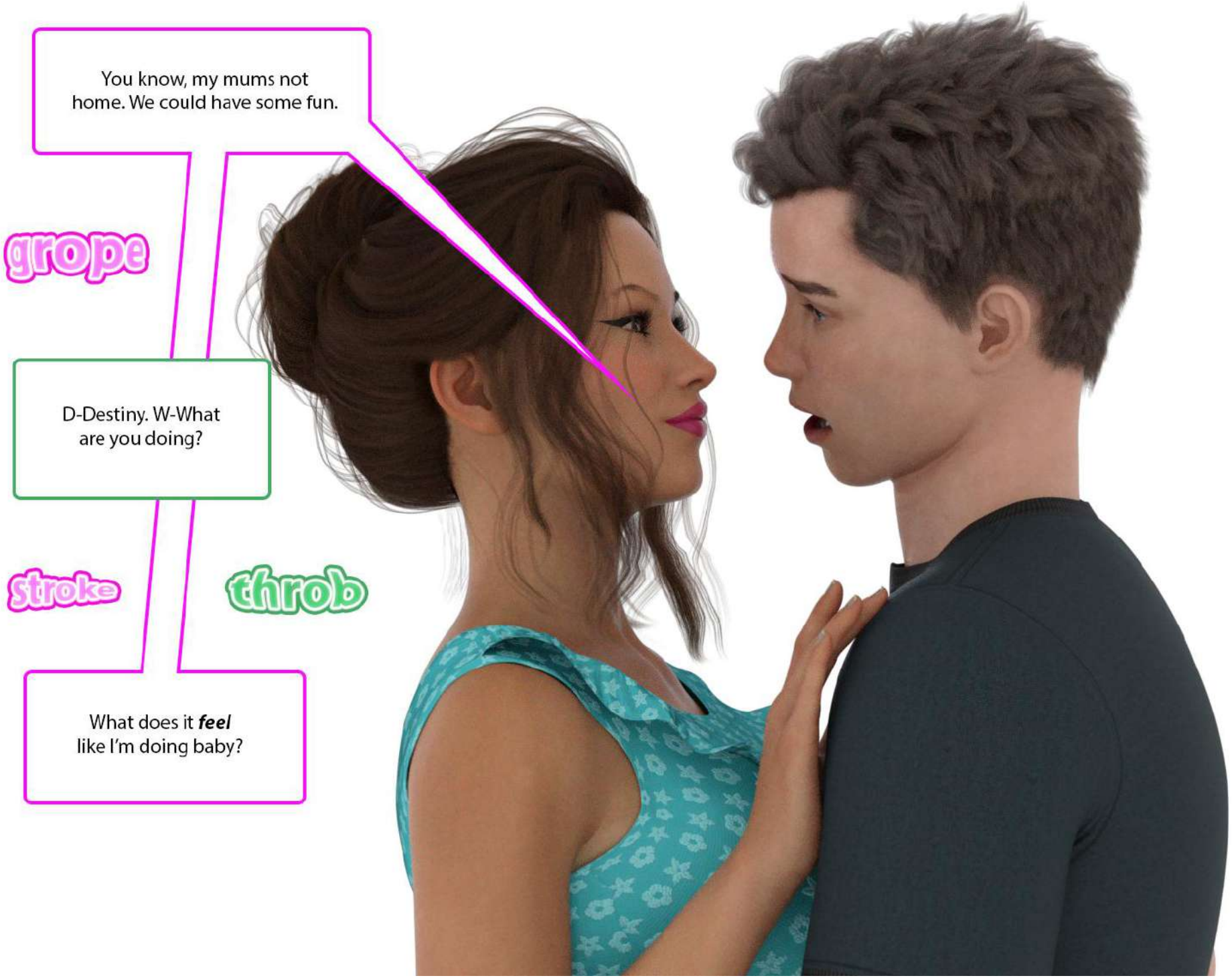

Yes, him. How did you-? Not important.
So yeah, I met Andy at the beach and Jax met Destiny…

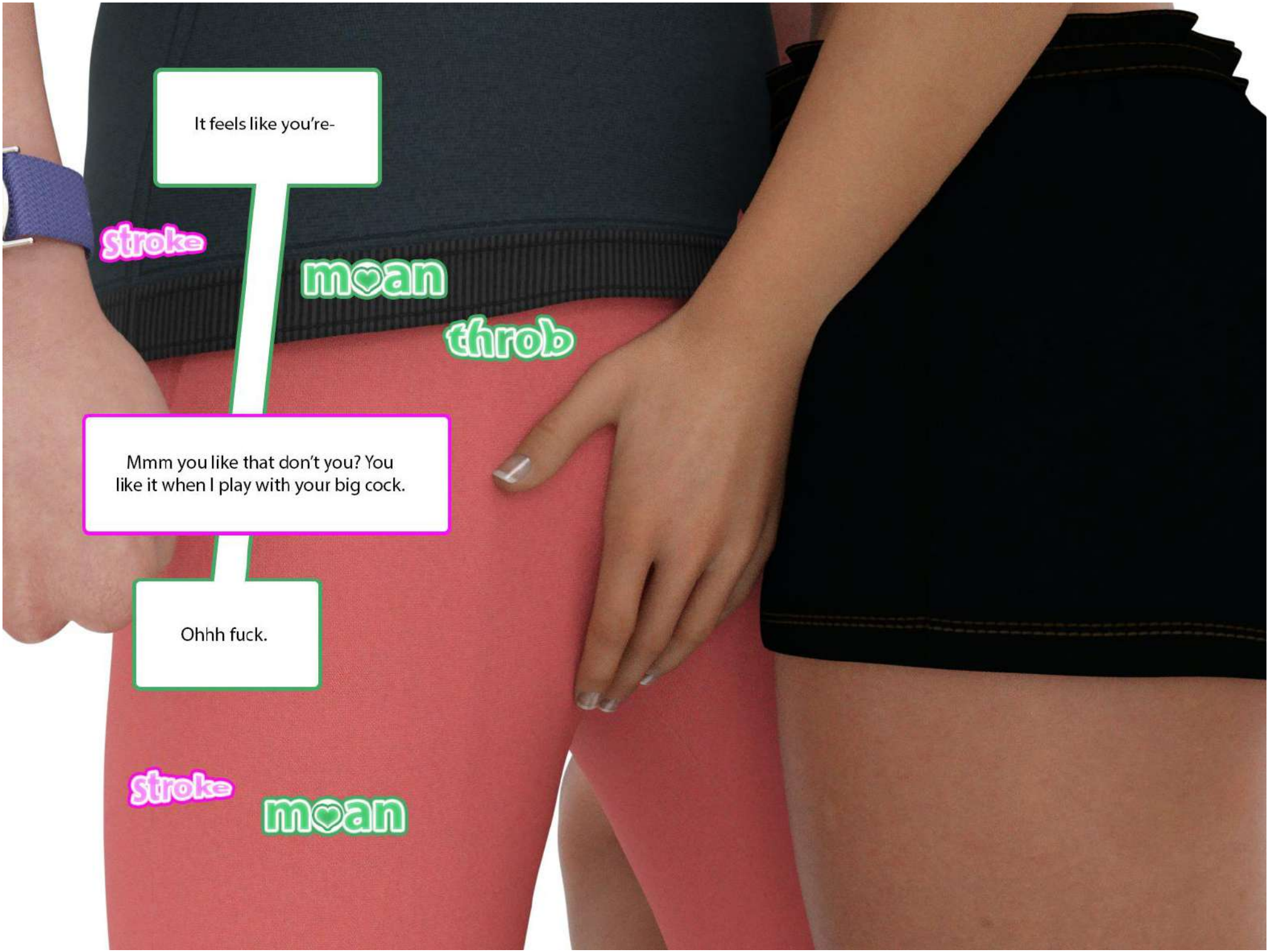

...but I want you to know that nothing ever happened between those guys and me apart from some kissing and some unsolicited groping from them.
Those times I spoke about were all chance encounters that were during a confusing time for me. Please know that I never asked them out for a date or planned anything with them.

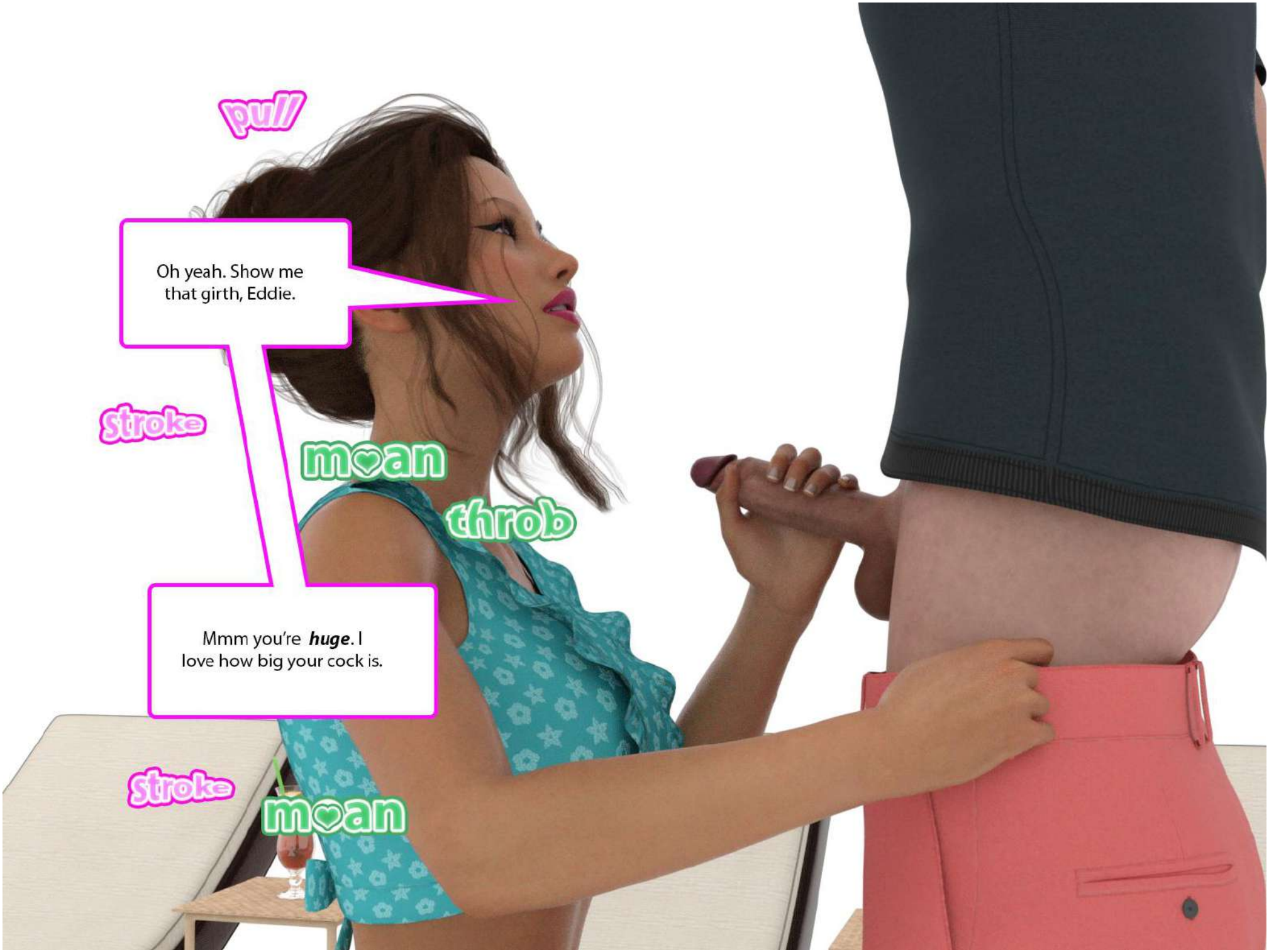

I've never been so happy as I have been when I'm with you. I want you around me all the time. I miss you when you're not here.
That's a lot to take in, Destiny. But I believe you. I care so much about you. I never want to let you go.
Besides, we weren't exclusive or anything. In fact, I didn't even know if you actually liked me.
So you'll stay with me? You'll continue to be my boyfriend?
Of course, Destiny. But only if you will continue to be my girlfriend.

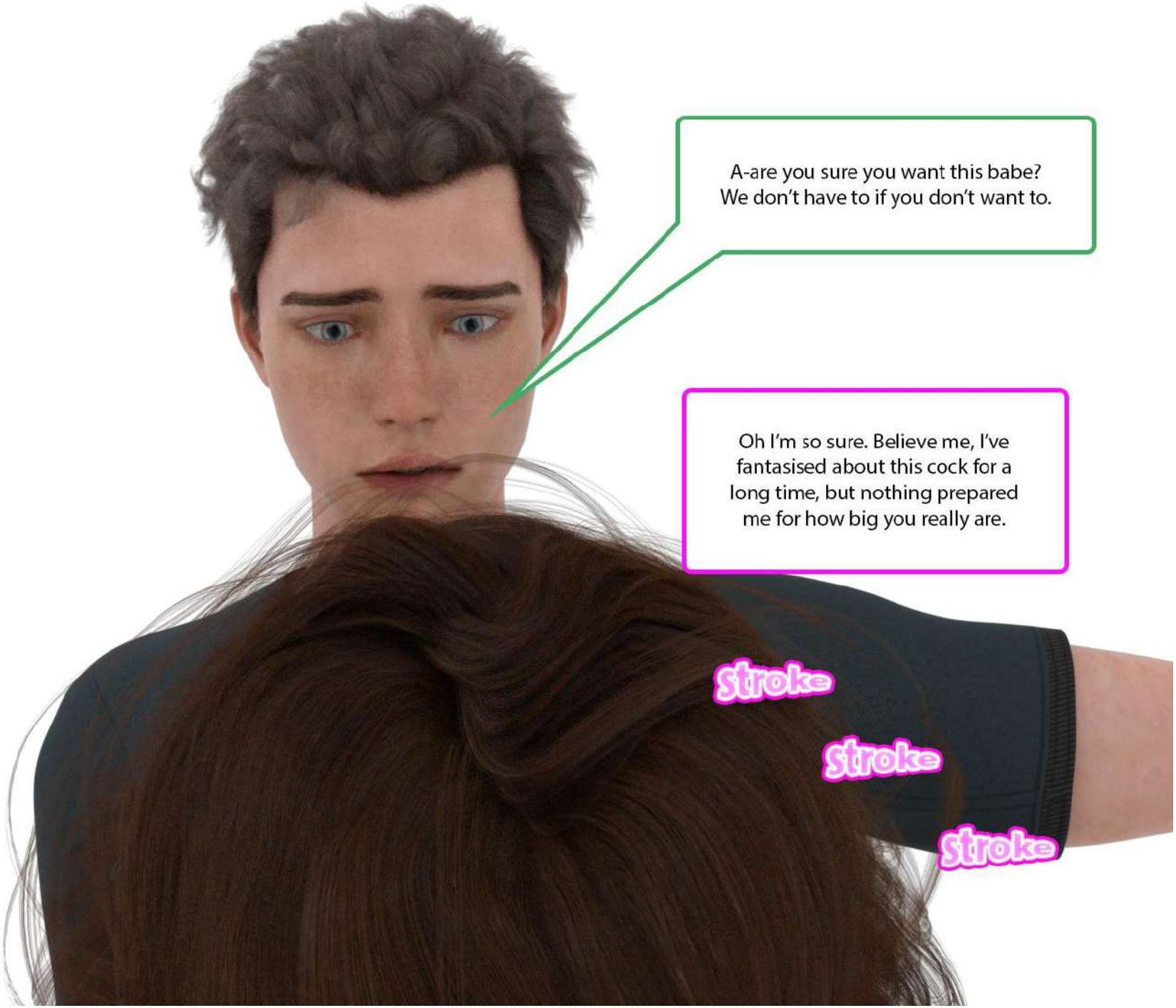

Oh yes, of course I will.
I-I love you Eddie Holmes.
I-I love you too, Destiny King.

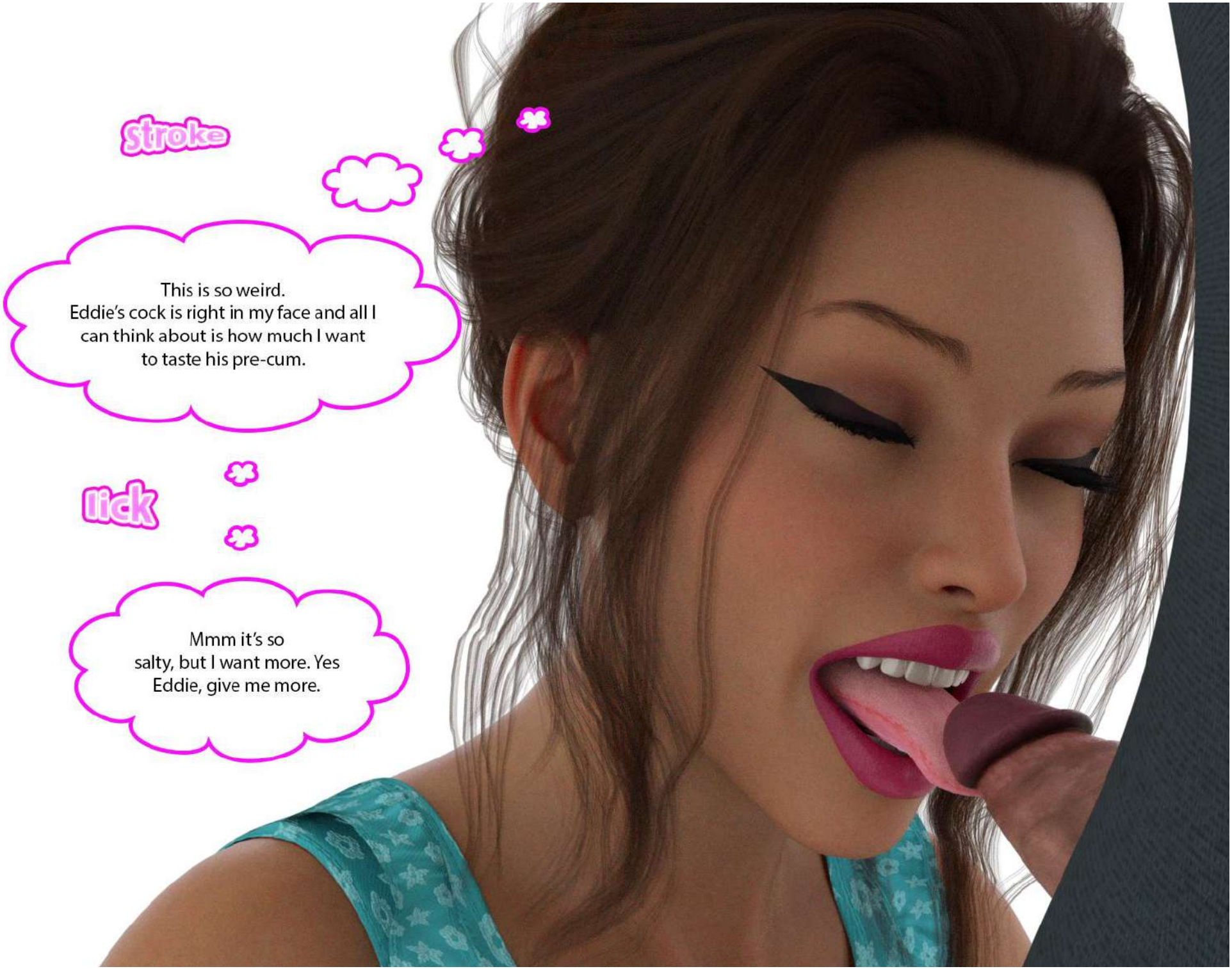
kiss
kiss
kiss
kiss


You know, my mums not home. We could have some fun.
grope
D-Destiny. W-What are you doing?
stroke
throb
What does it *feel* like I'm doing baby?


It feels like you're-
stroke
moan
throb
Mmm you like that don't you? You like it when I play with your big cock.
Ohhh fuck.
stroke
moan

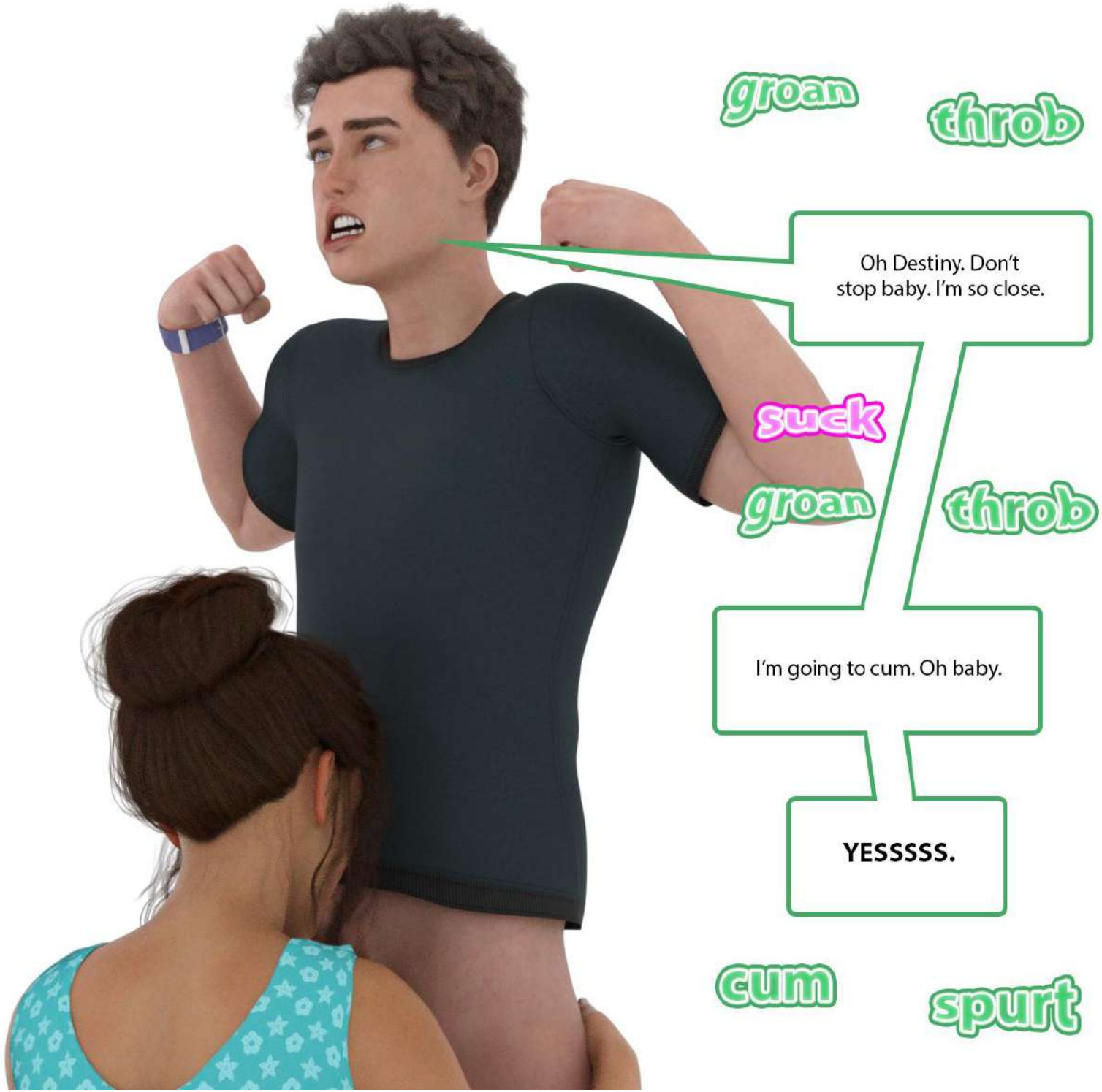

pull
Oh yeah. Show me that girth, Eddie.
Stroke
moan
throb
Mmm you're ***huge***. I love how big your cock is.
Stroke
moan


A-are you sure you want this babe?
We don't have to if you don't want to.
Oh I'm so sure. Believe me, I've fantasised about this cock for a long time, but nothing prepared me for how big you really are.
Stroke
Stroke
Stroke

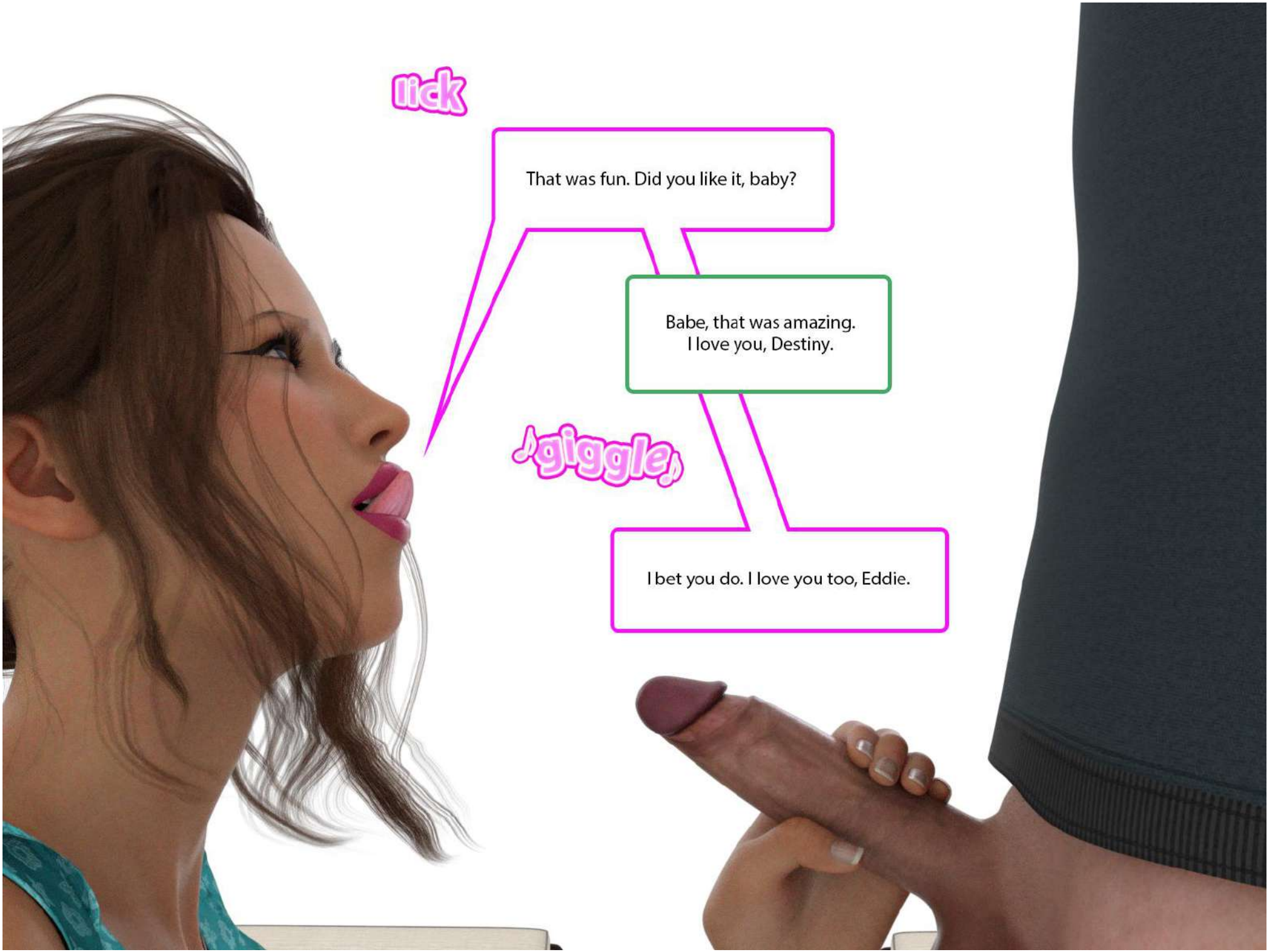

stroke
This is so weird.
Eddie's cock is right in my face and all I can think about is how much I want to taste his pre-cum.
lick
Mmm it's so salty, but I want more. Yes Eddie, give me more.

suck
moan
I love hearing Eddie make those groans. It's so sexy knowing that his groans are because of me.
I'm not sure what I'm doing, but Eddie seems to like it so it must be working.

Oh my gosh. I'm taking him in my mouth. I've got a man's cock in my mouth. And I fucking love it.
I want him all. I want him all the way in my mouth. I want his cum. Cum for me Eddie.
suck
moan
throb
moan
shiver
throb

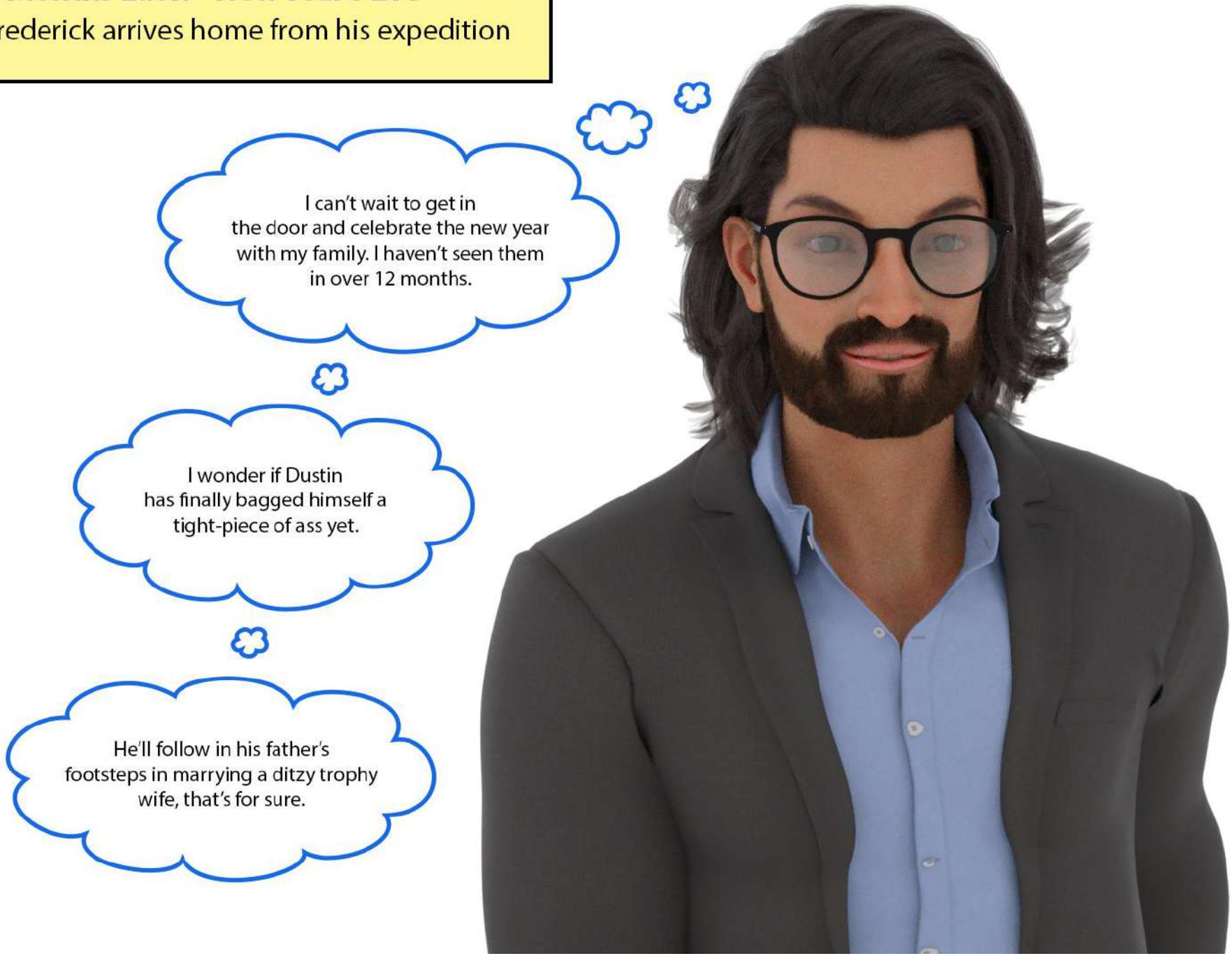

groan
throb
Oh Destiny. Don't stop baby. I'm so close.
suck
groan
throb
I'm going to cum. Oh baby.
YESSSSS.
cum
spurt

gulp
spurt
gulp
There's so much cum. Eddie sure was pent up, but I loved every second of it.
Fuck I love Eddie Holmes and his cum.

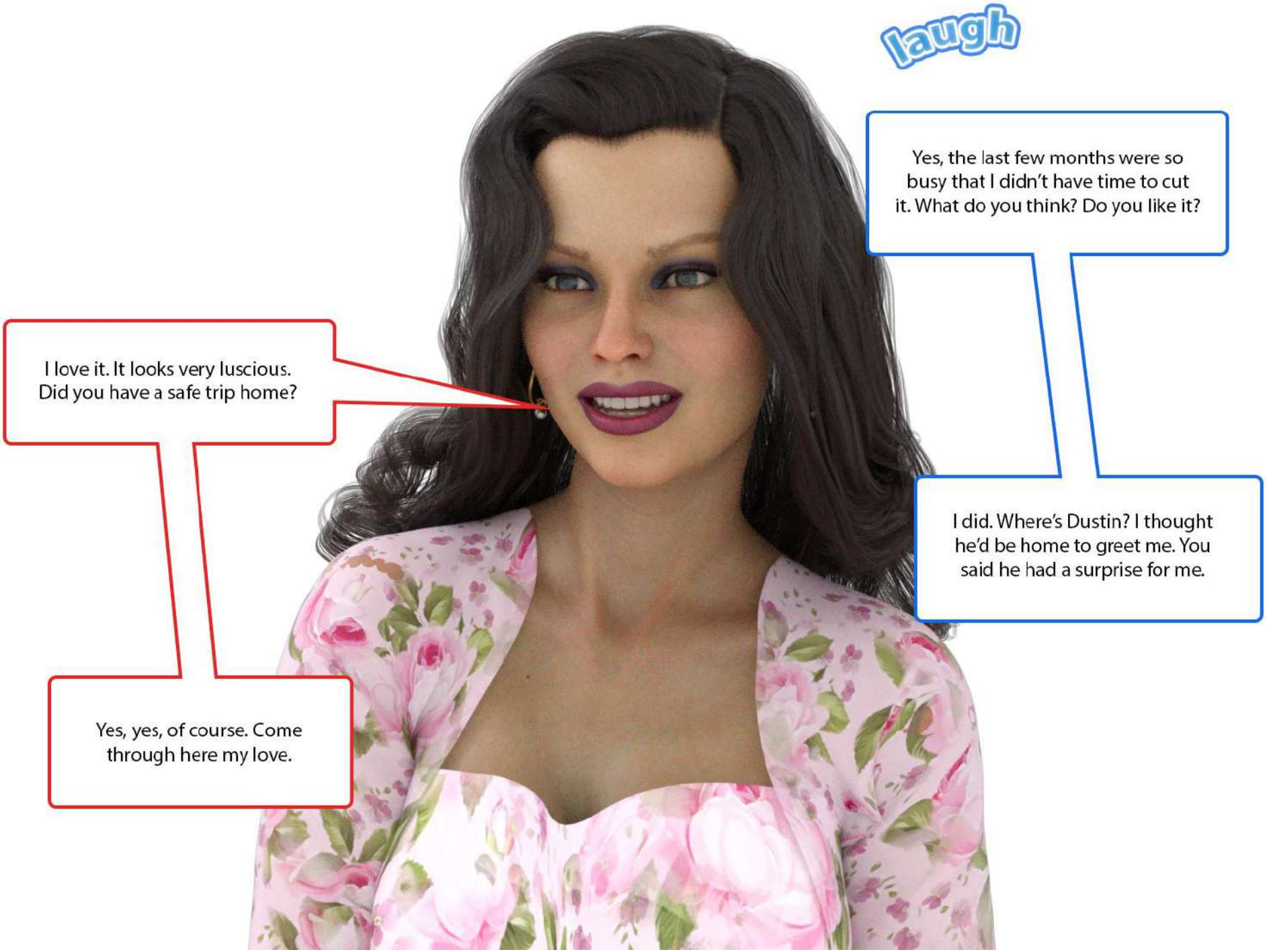

lick
That was fun. Did you like it, baby?
Babe, that was amazing.
I love you, Destiny.
♪giggle♪
I bet you do. I love you too, Eddie.

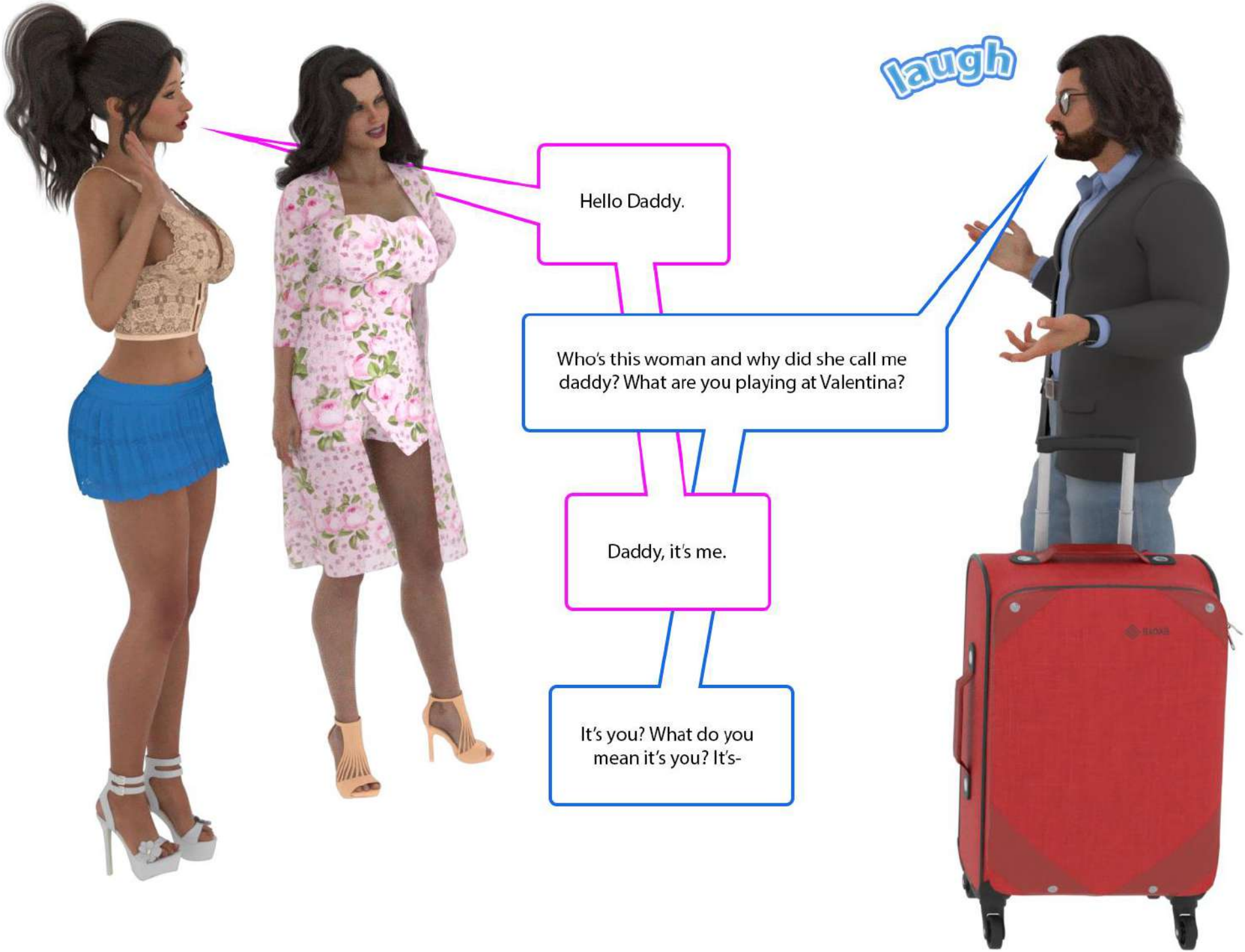
4 Months Later - New Year's Eve

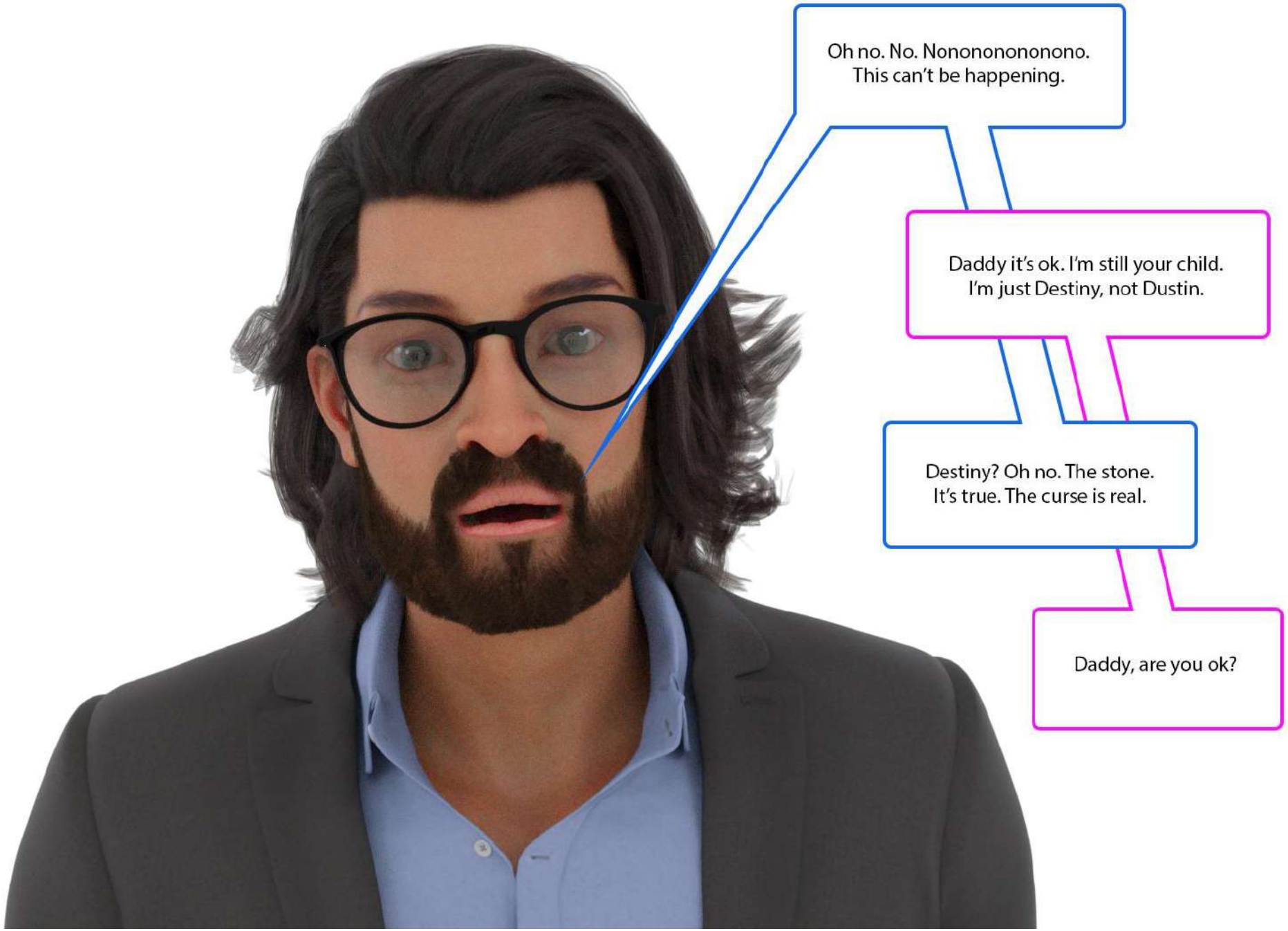
Frederick arrives home from his expedition

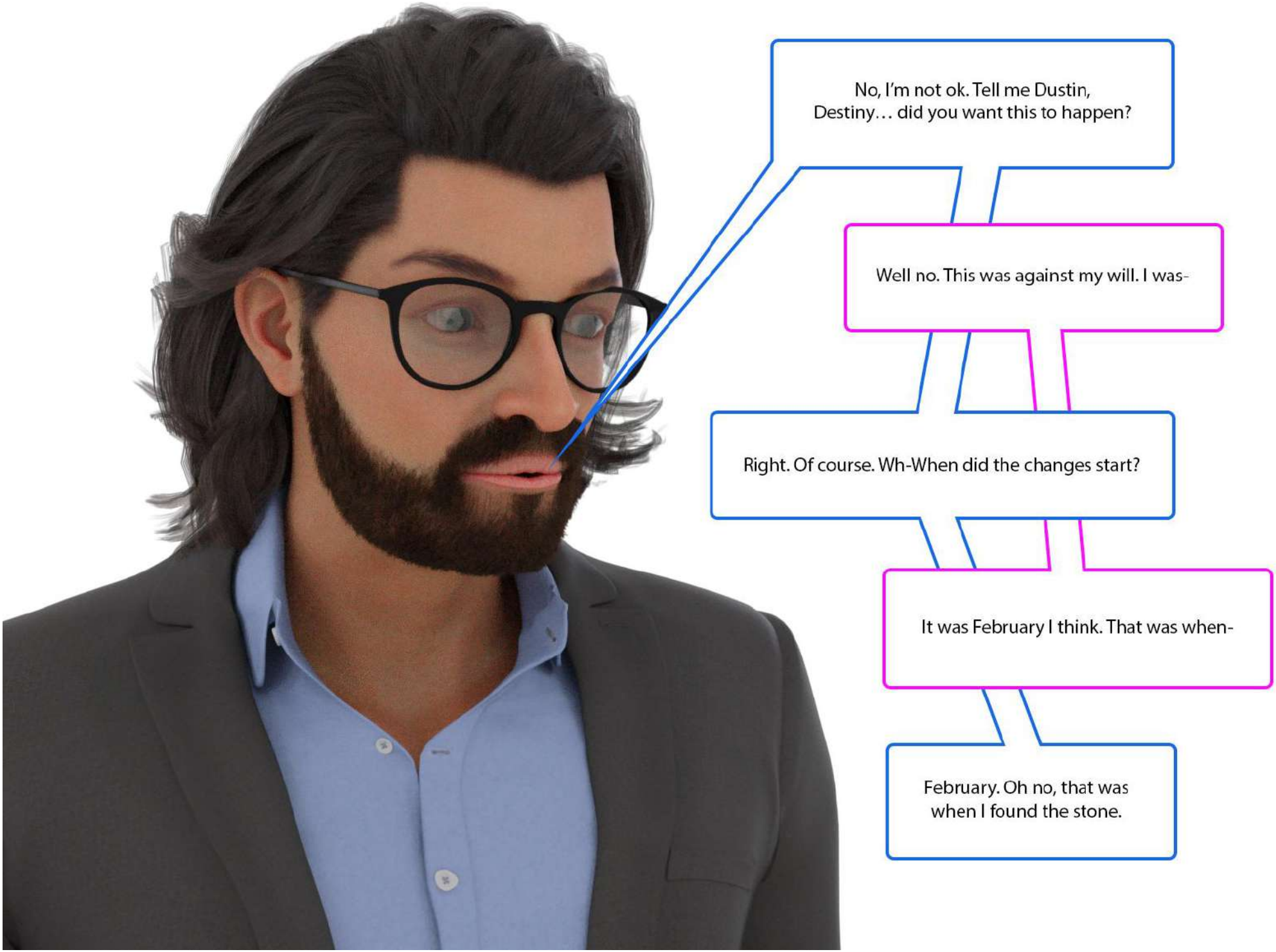


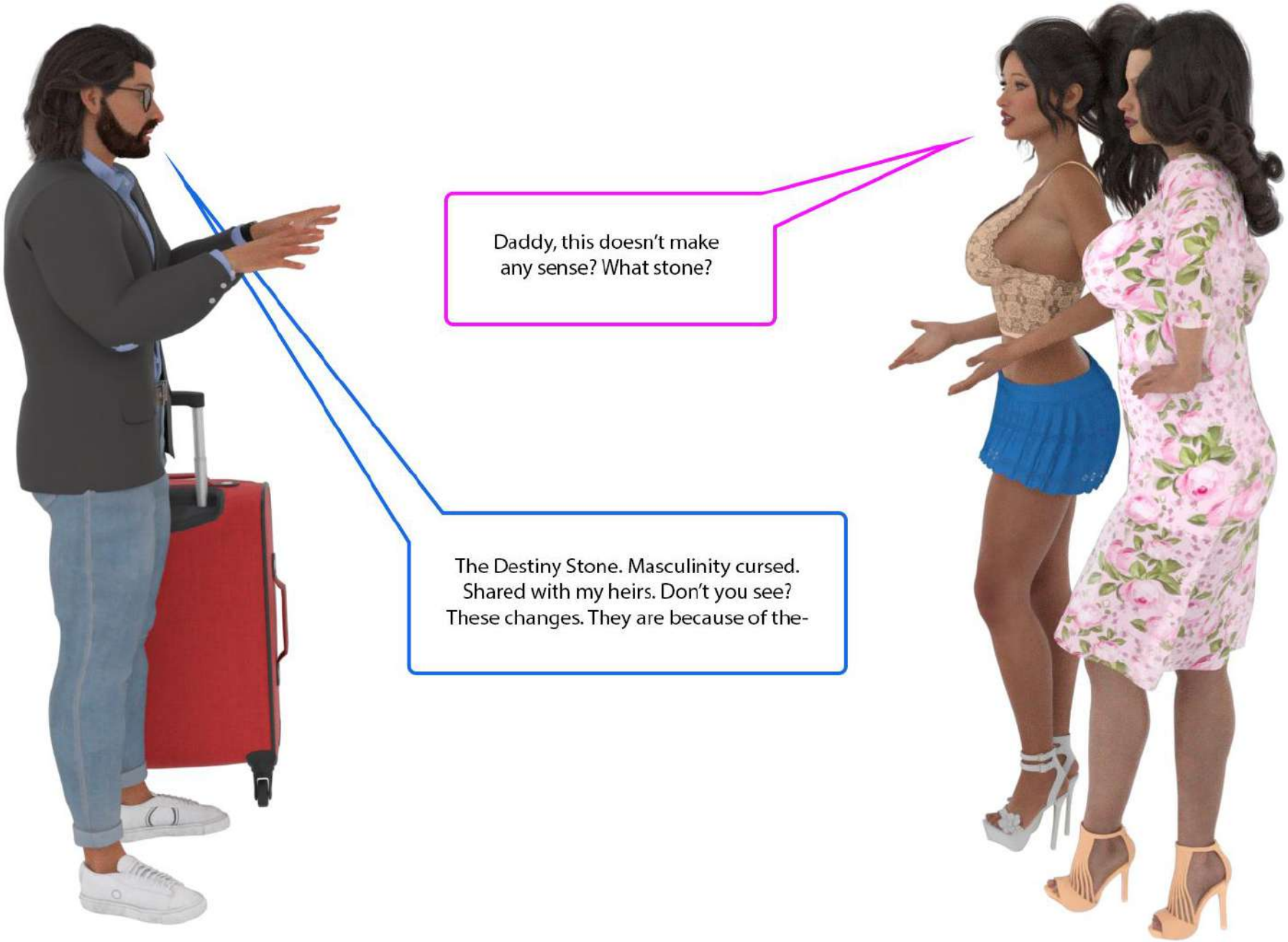
opens door
Honey, I'm home.
Dustin, where are you?
Come help your father.
Hello dear. Wow, your hair has
grown. I've never seen it so long.

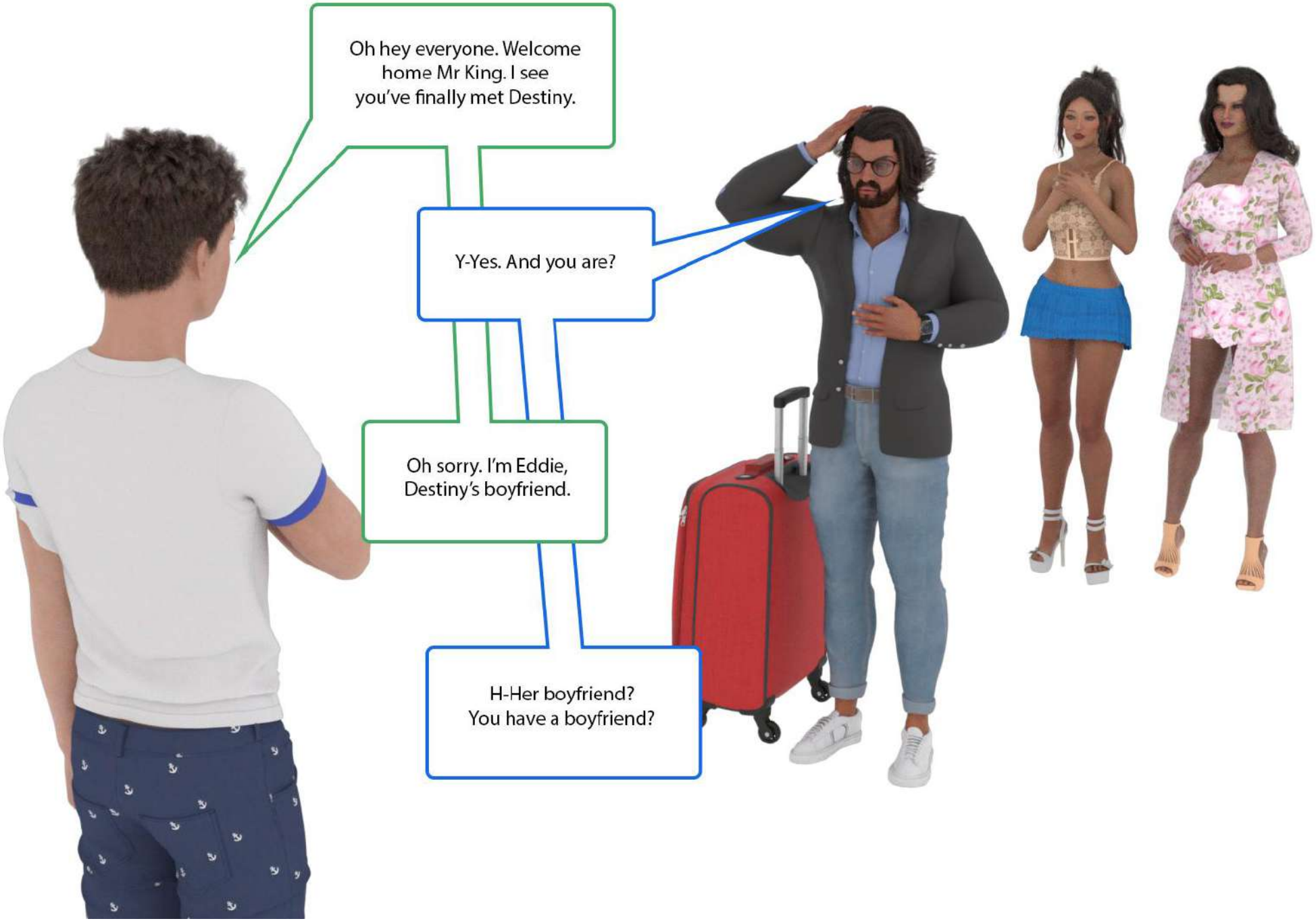

laugh
Yes, the last few months were so busy that I didn't have time to cut it. What do you think? Do you like it?
I love it. It looks very luscious. Did you have a safe trip home?
I did. Where's Dustin? I thought he'd be home to greet me. You said he had a surprise for me.
Yes, yes, of course. Come through here my love.

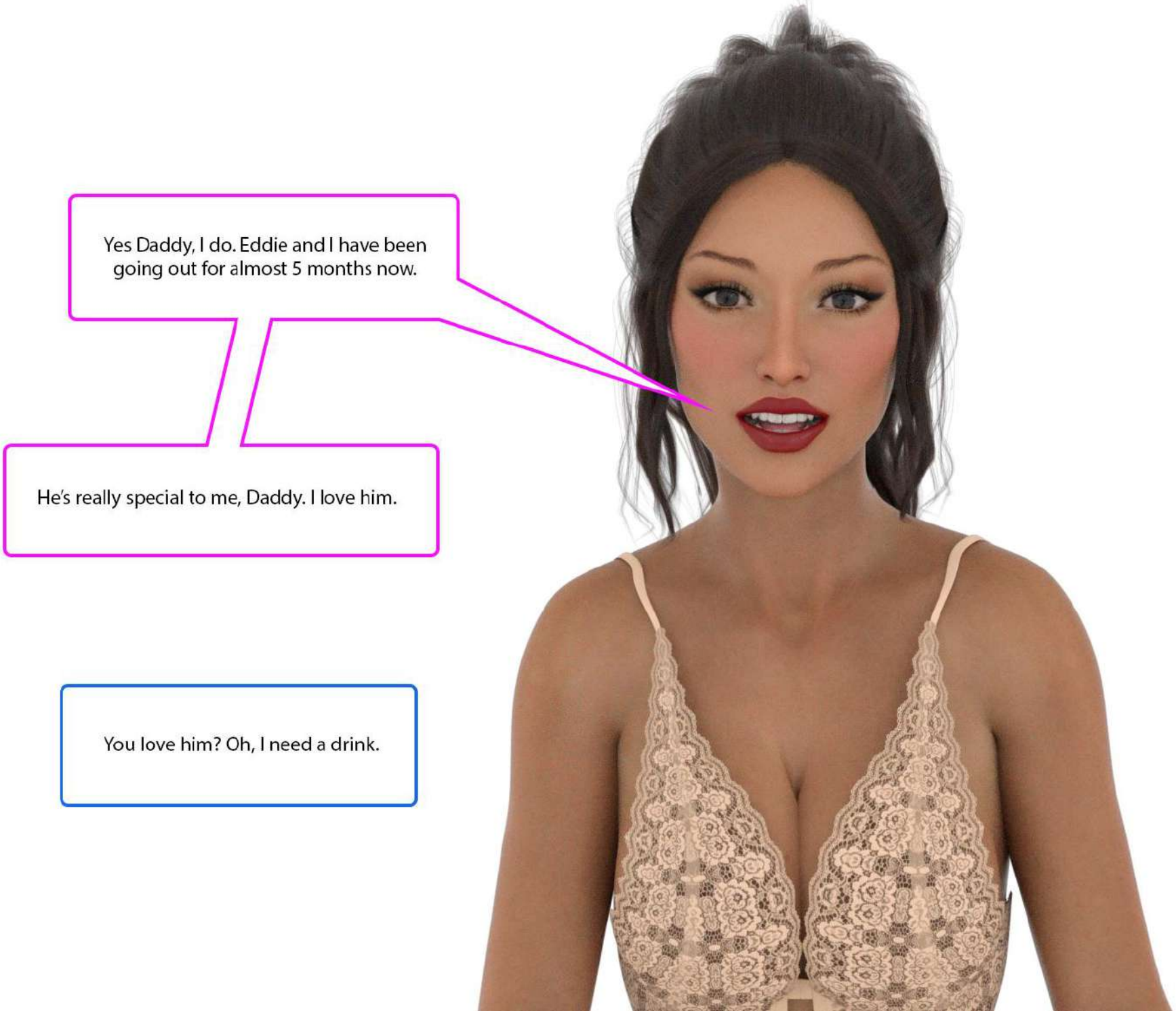

laugh
Hello Daddy.
Who's this woman and why did she call me daddy? What are you playing at Valentina?
Daddy, it's me.
It's you? What do you mean it's you? It's-


Oh no. No. Nonononononono.
This can't be happening.
Daddy it's ok. I'm still your child.
I'm just Destiny, not Dustin.
Destiny? Oh no. The stone.
It's true. The curse is real.
Daddy, are you ok?

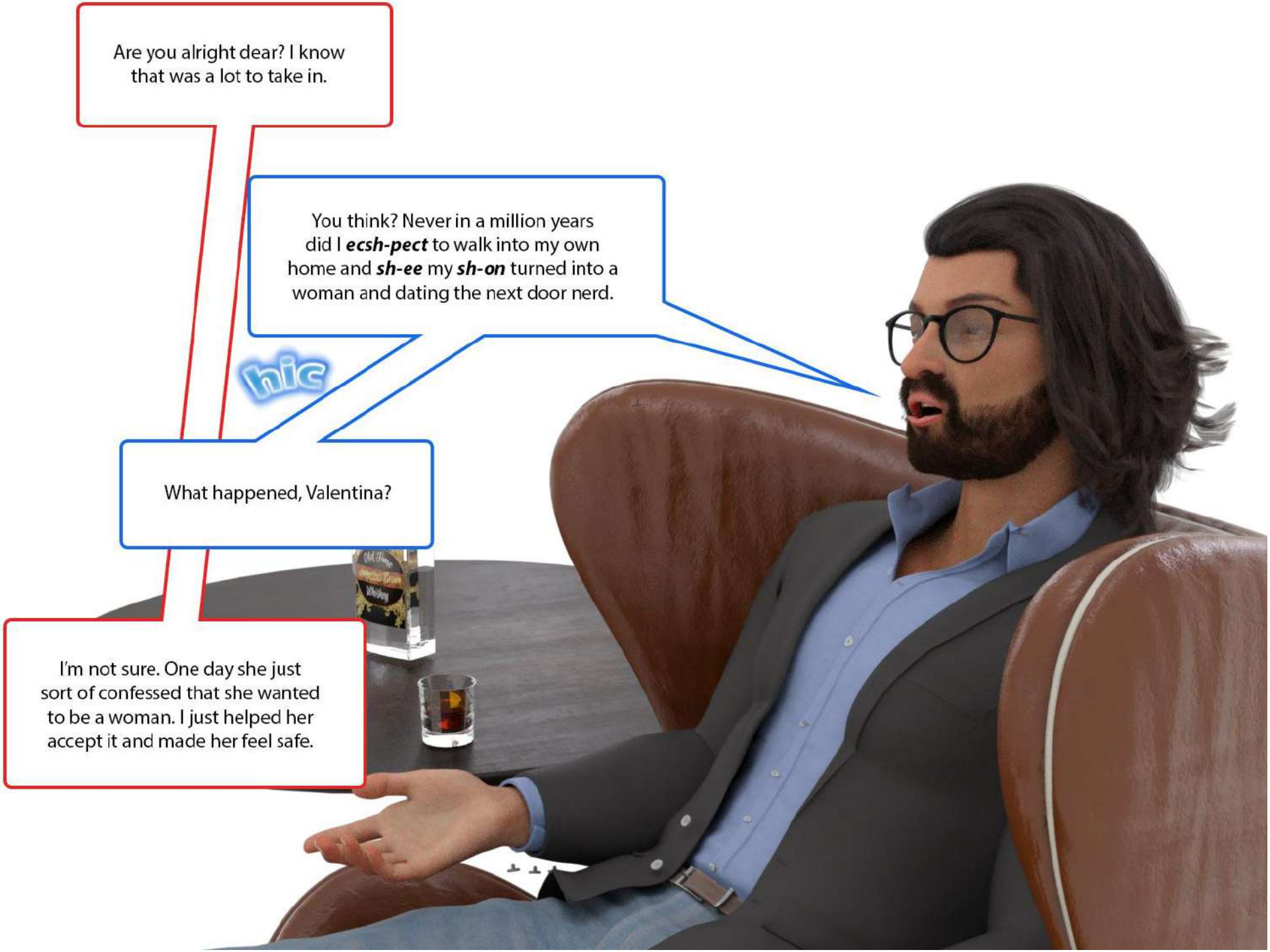

No, I'm not ok. Tell me Dustin, Destiny… did you want this to happen?
Well no. This was against my will. I was-
Right. Of course. Wh-When did the changes start?
It was February I think. That was when-
February. Oh no, that was when I found the stone.

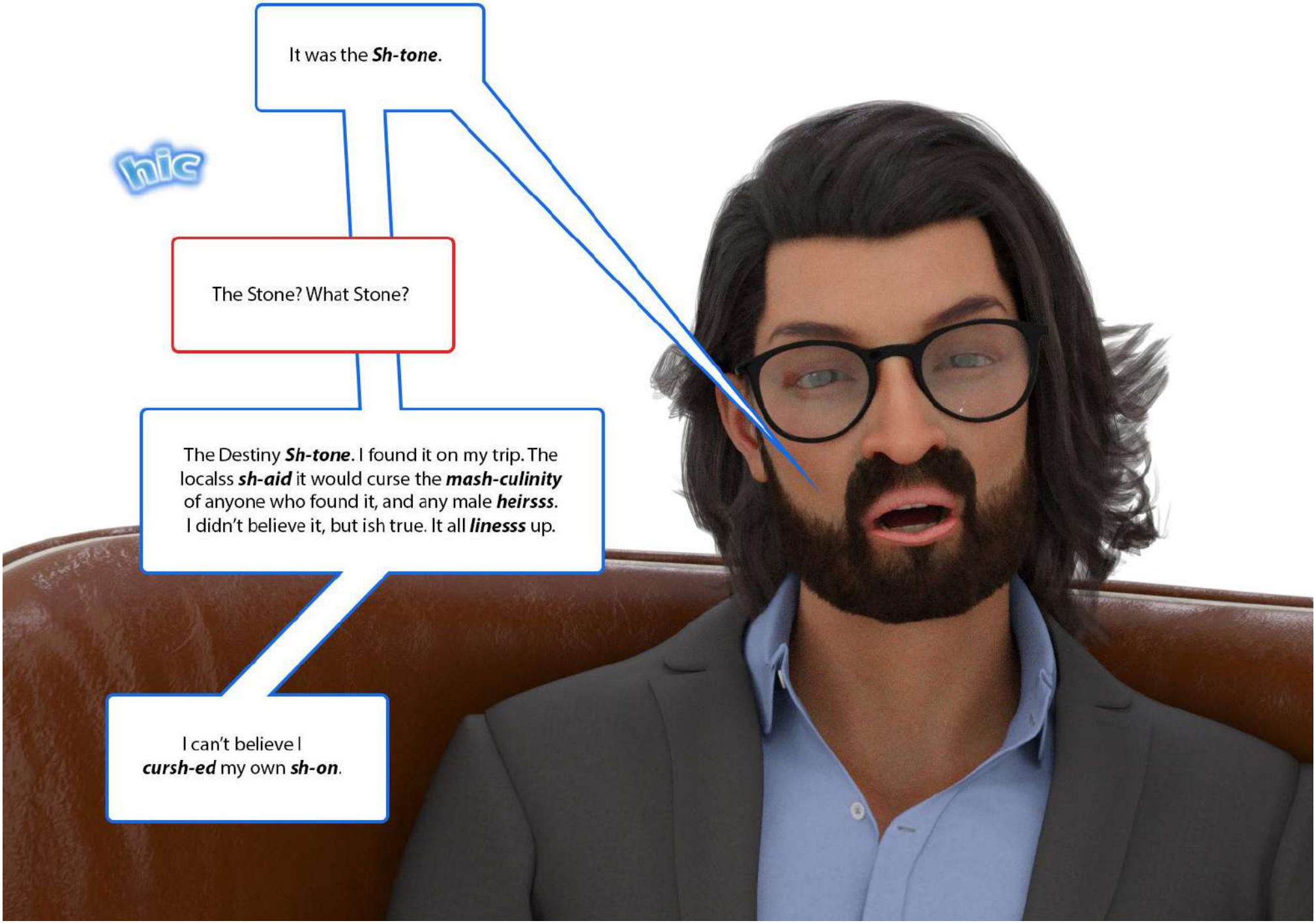

Daddy, this doesn't make any sense? What stone?
The Destiny Stone. Masculinity cursed. Shared with my heirs. Don't you see? These changes. They are because of the-

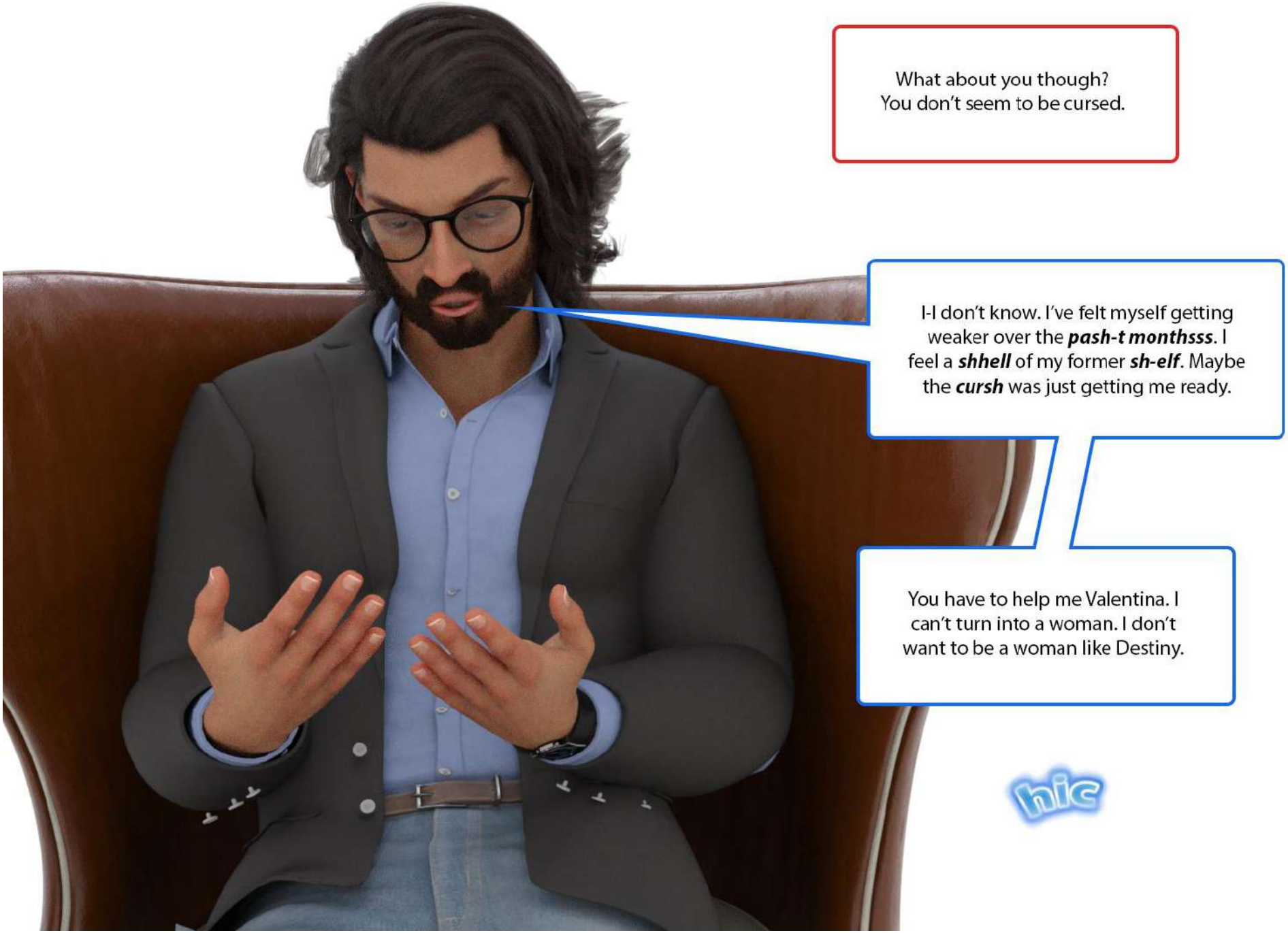

Oh hey everyone. Welcome home Mr King. I see you've finally met Destiny.
Y-Yes. And you are?
Oh sorry. I'm Eddie, Destiny's boyfriend.
H-Her boyfriend? You have a boyfriend?

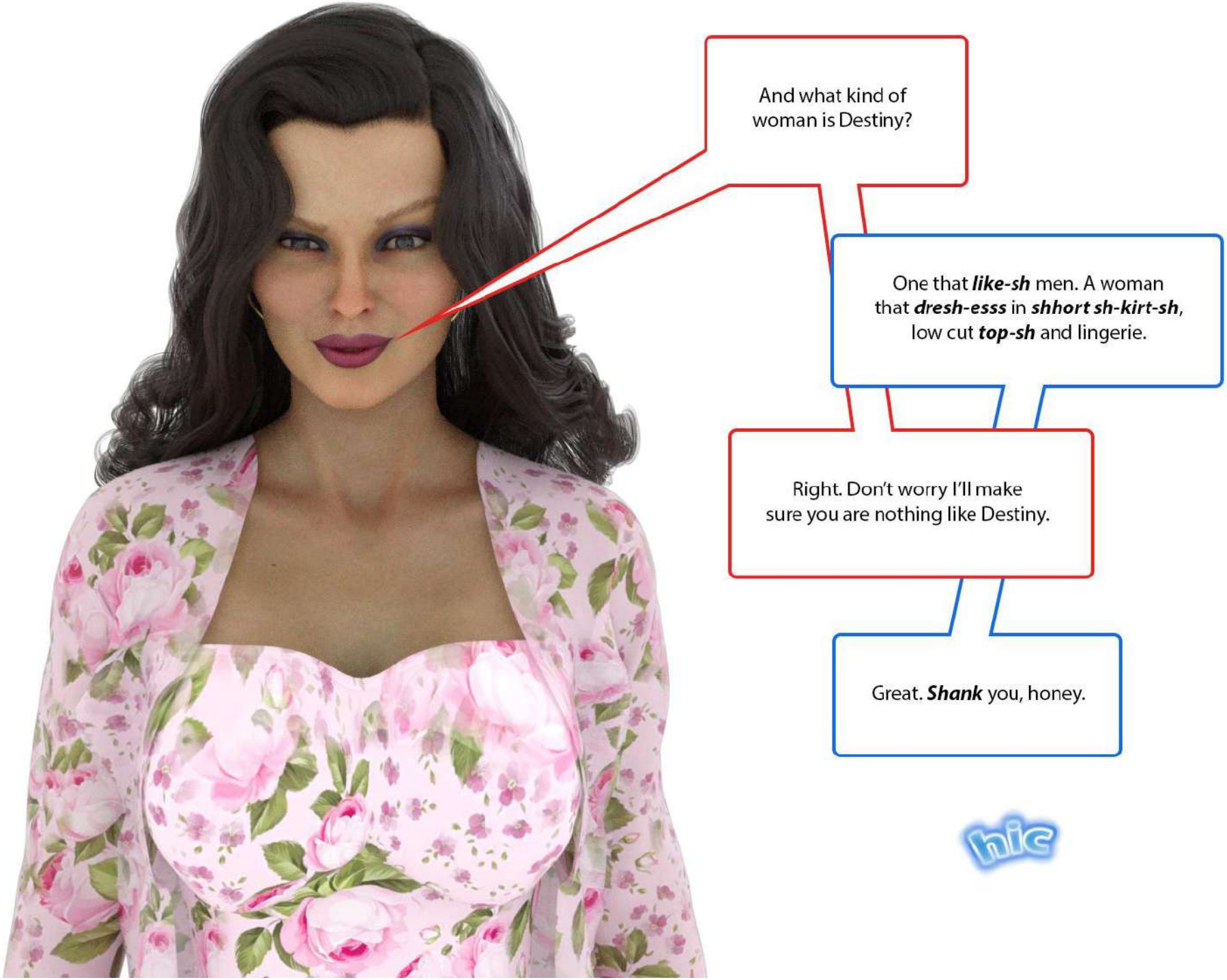

Yes Daddy, I do. Eddie and I have been going out for almost 5 months now.
He's really special to me, Daddy. I love him.
You love him? Oh, I need a drink.

An Hour Later
Frederick has finshed an entire bottle of Whiskey

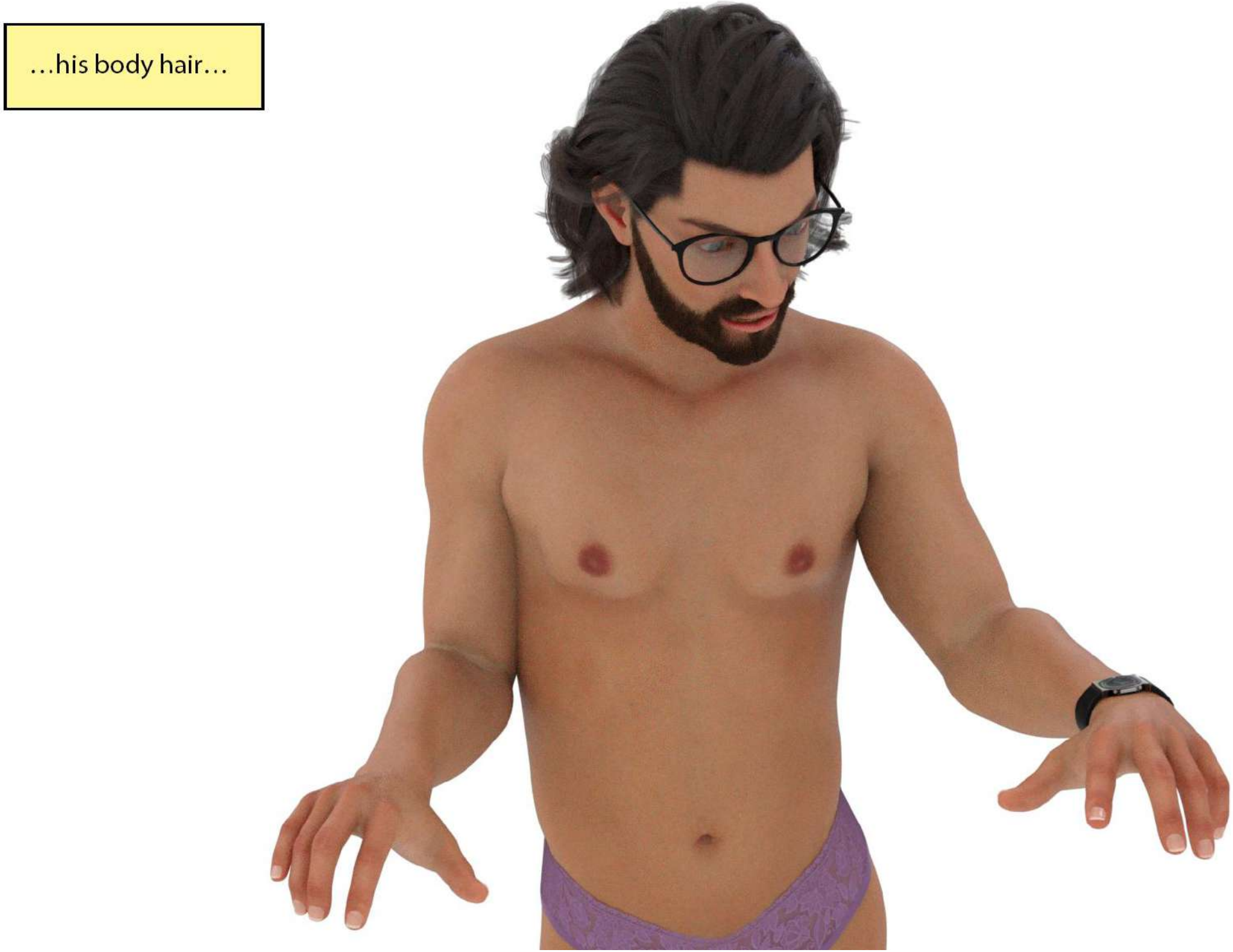

Are you alright dear? I know that was a lot to take in.
You think? Never in a million years did I ***ecsh-pect*** to walk into my own home and ***sh-ee*** my ***sh-on*** turned into a woman and dating the next door nerd.
hic
What happened, Valentina?
I'm not sure. One day she just sort of confessed that she wanted to be a woman. I just helped her accept it and made her feel safe.


It was the ***Sh-tone***.
The Stone? What Stone?
The Destiny ***Sh-tone***. I found it on my trip. The localss ***sh-aid*** it would curse the ***mash-culinity*** of anyone who found it, and any male ***heirsss***. I didn't believe it, but ish true. It all ***linesss*** up.
I can't believe I ***cursh-ed*** my own ***sh-on***.


What about you though?
You don't seem to be cursed.
I-I don't know. I've felt myself getting weaker over the ***pash-t monthsss***. I feel a ***shhell*** of my former ***sh-elf***. Maybe the ***cursh*** was just getting me ready.
You have to help me Valentina. I can't turn into a woman. I don't want to be a woman like Destiny.
hic

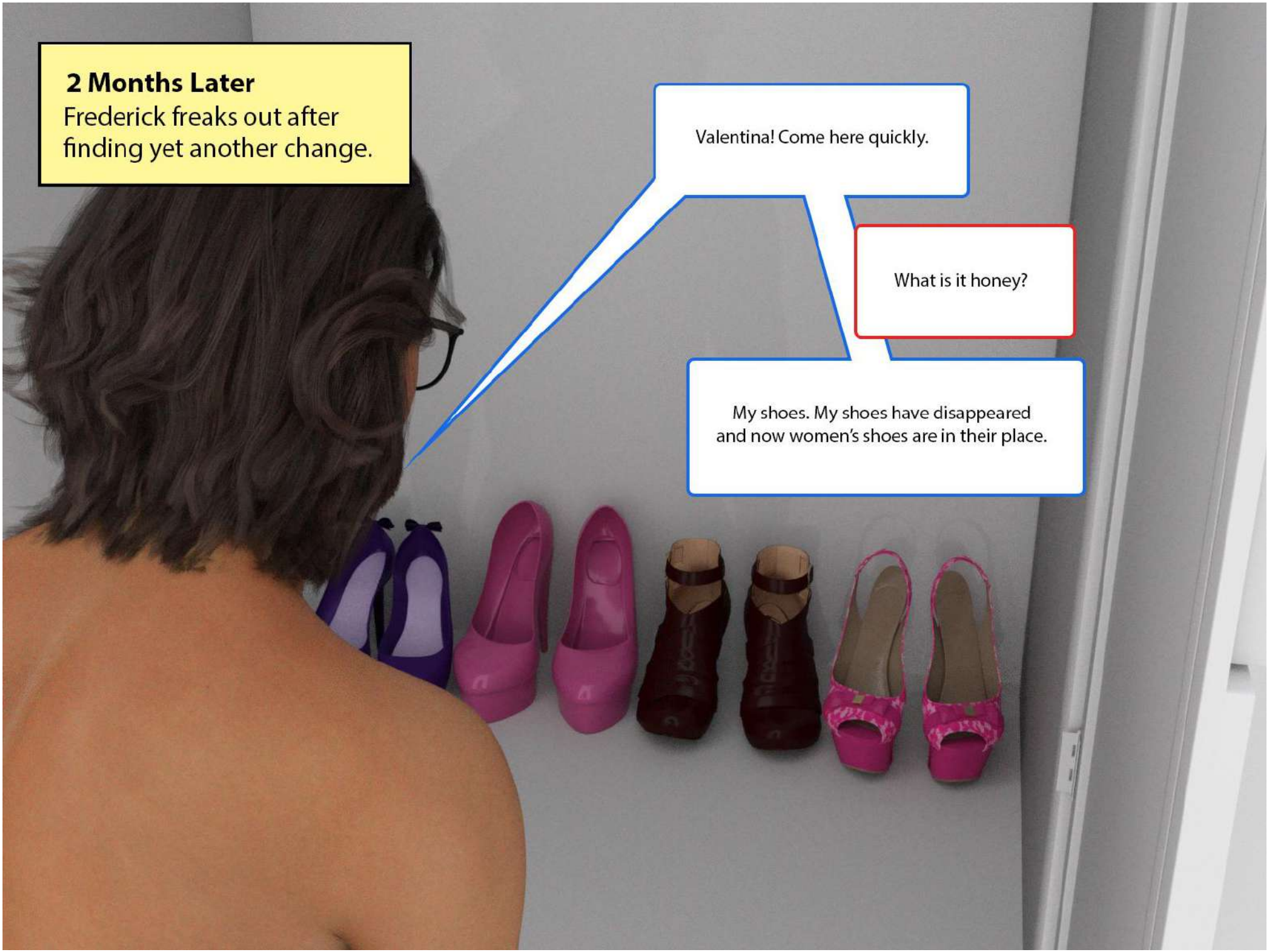

And what kind of woman is Destiny?
One that **like-sh** men. A woman that **dresh-esss** in **shhort sh-kirt-sh**, low cut **top-sh** and lingerie.
Right. Don't worry I'll make sure you are nothing like Destiny.
Great. **Shank** you, honey.
hic

As the days and weeks progress, Frederick sees changes to his underwear drawer…


…his body hair…

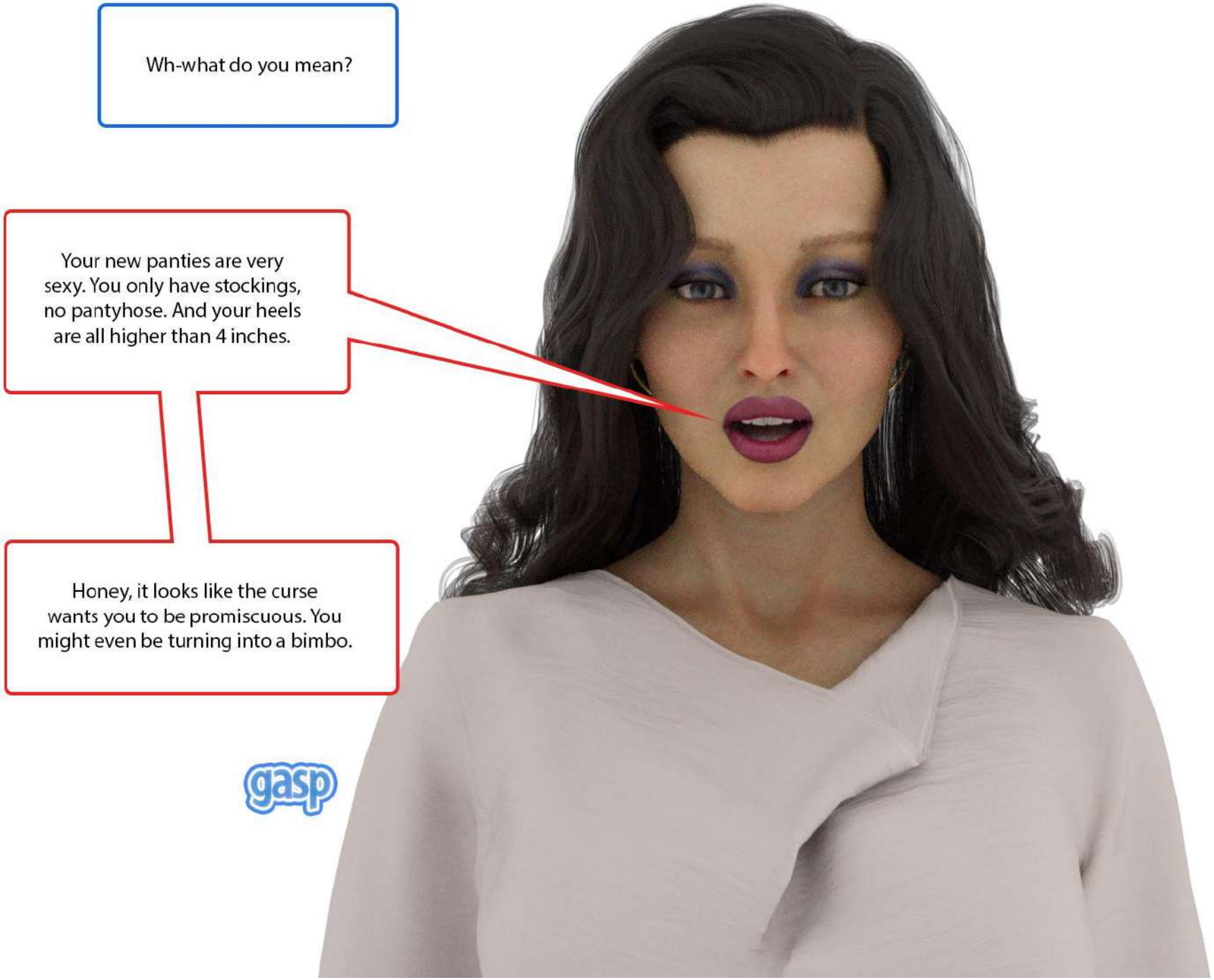
…his sock drawer…

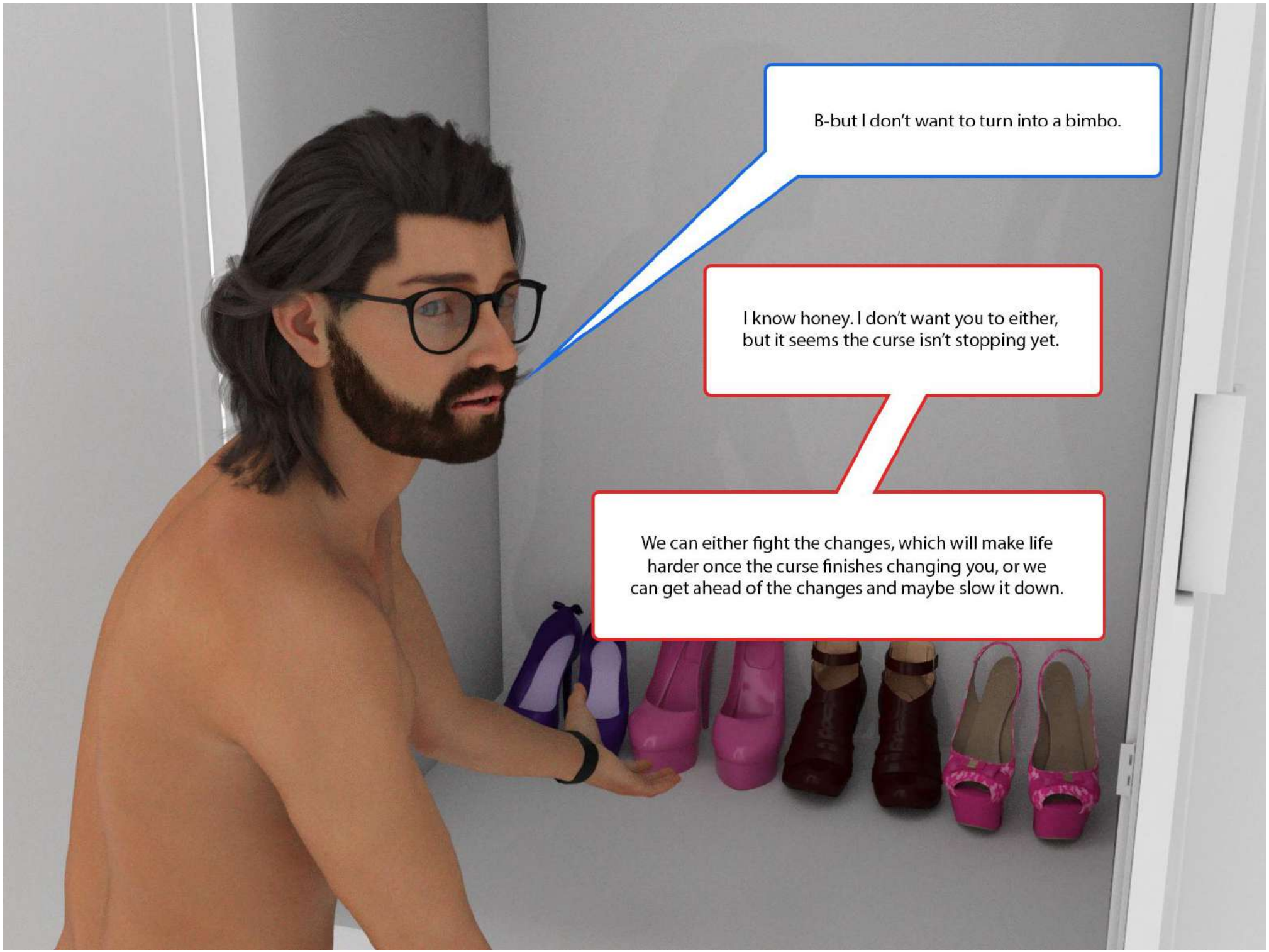
…and his figure.

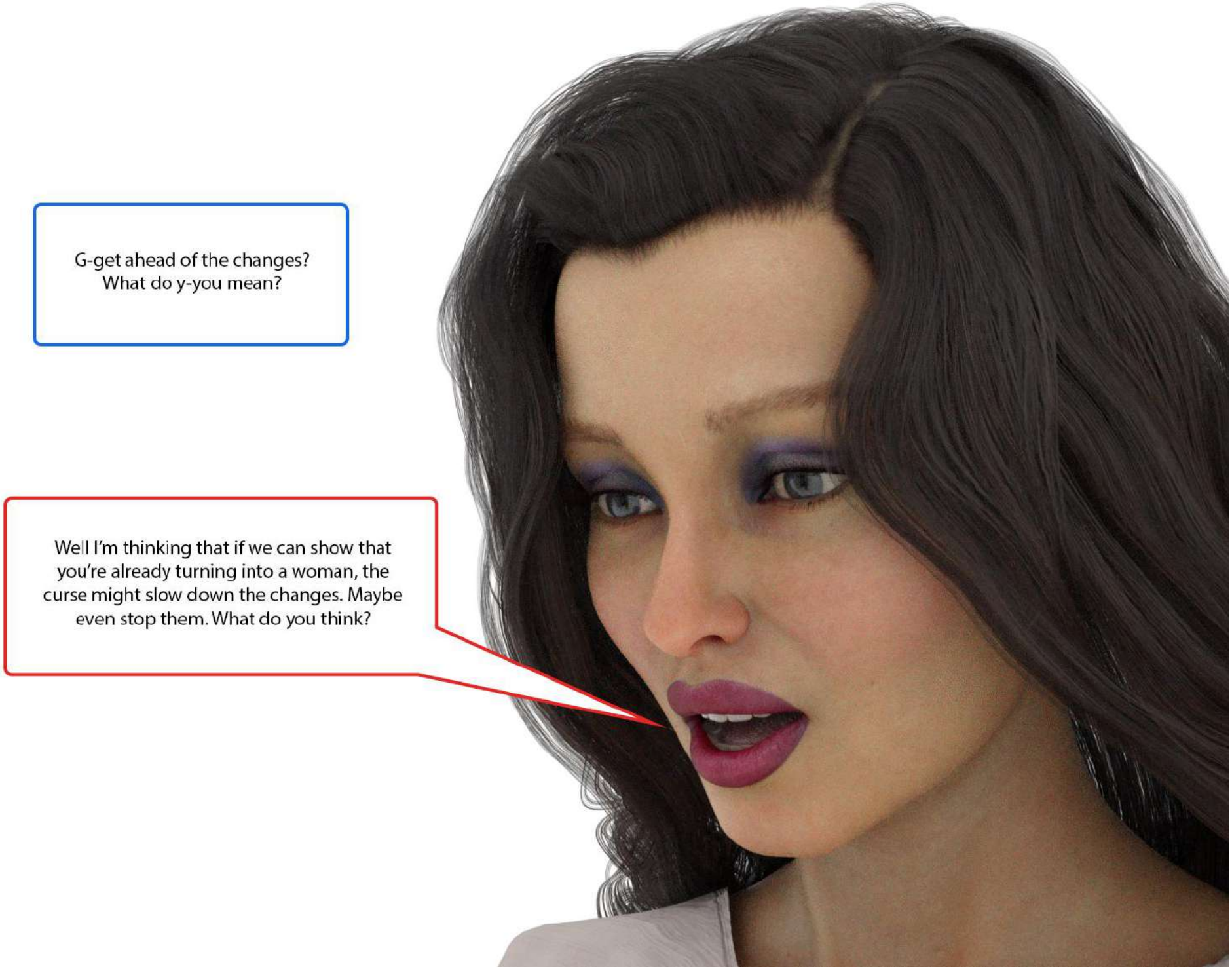

2 Months Later
Frederick freaks out after finding yet another change.
Valentina! Come here quickly.
What is it honey?
My shoes. My shoes have disappeared and now women's shoes are in their place.

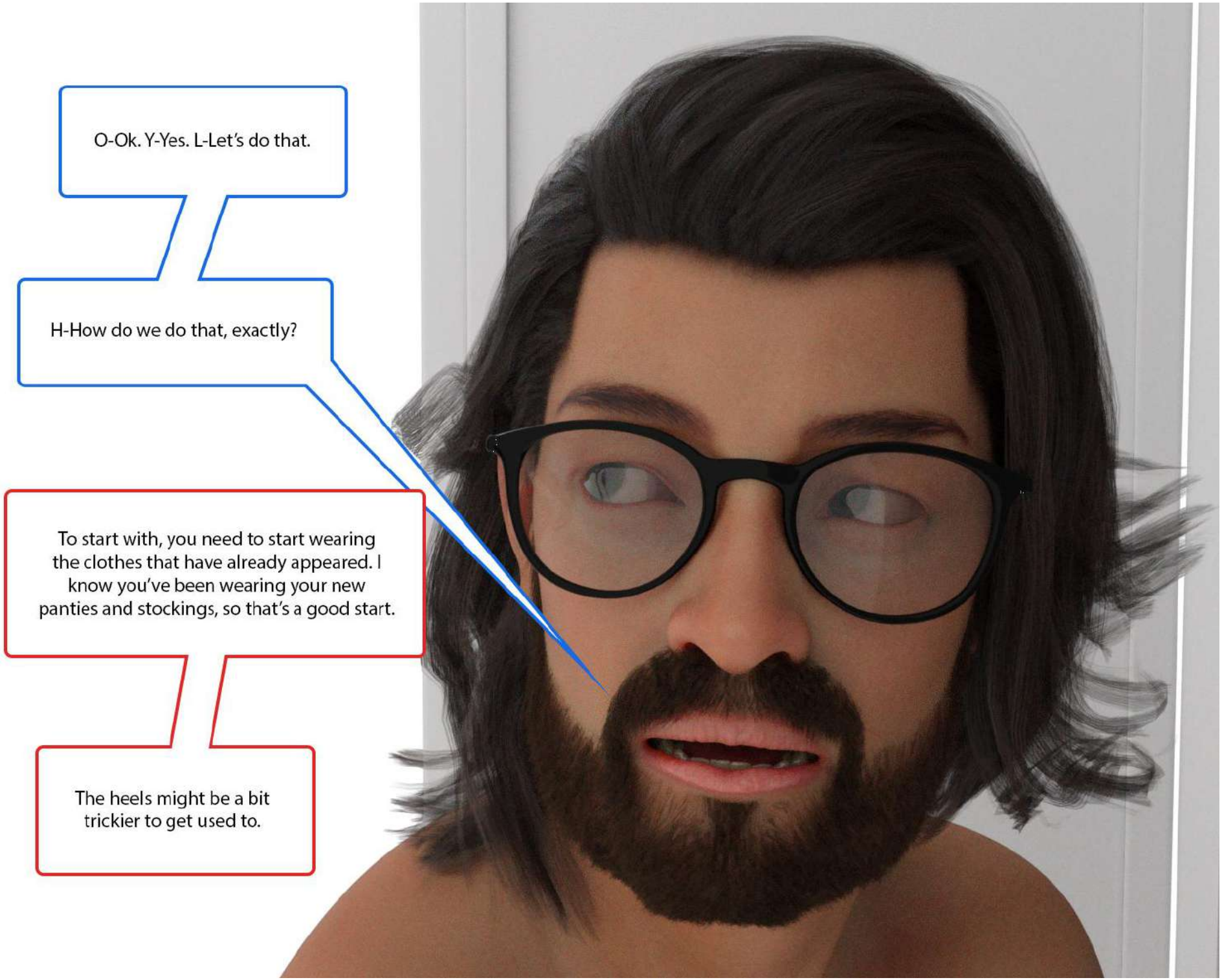
First it was my underwear, then my body hair vanished, then my socks and now this. Honey, don't you see what's happening? The curse is real. It's coming to get me like it did Dustin.
I'm sure it's nothing dear. Maybe Destiny needed some extra space for her shoes?
No. These shoes are my size, not Destiny's. Plus, my shoes have disappeared. It's the same as my underwear and socks.

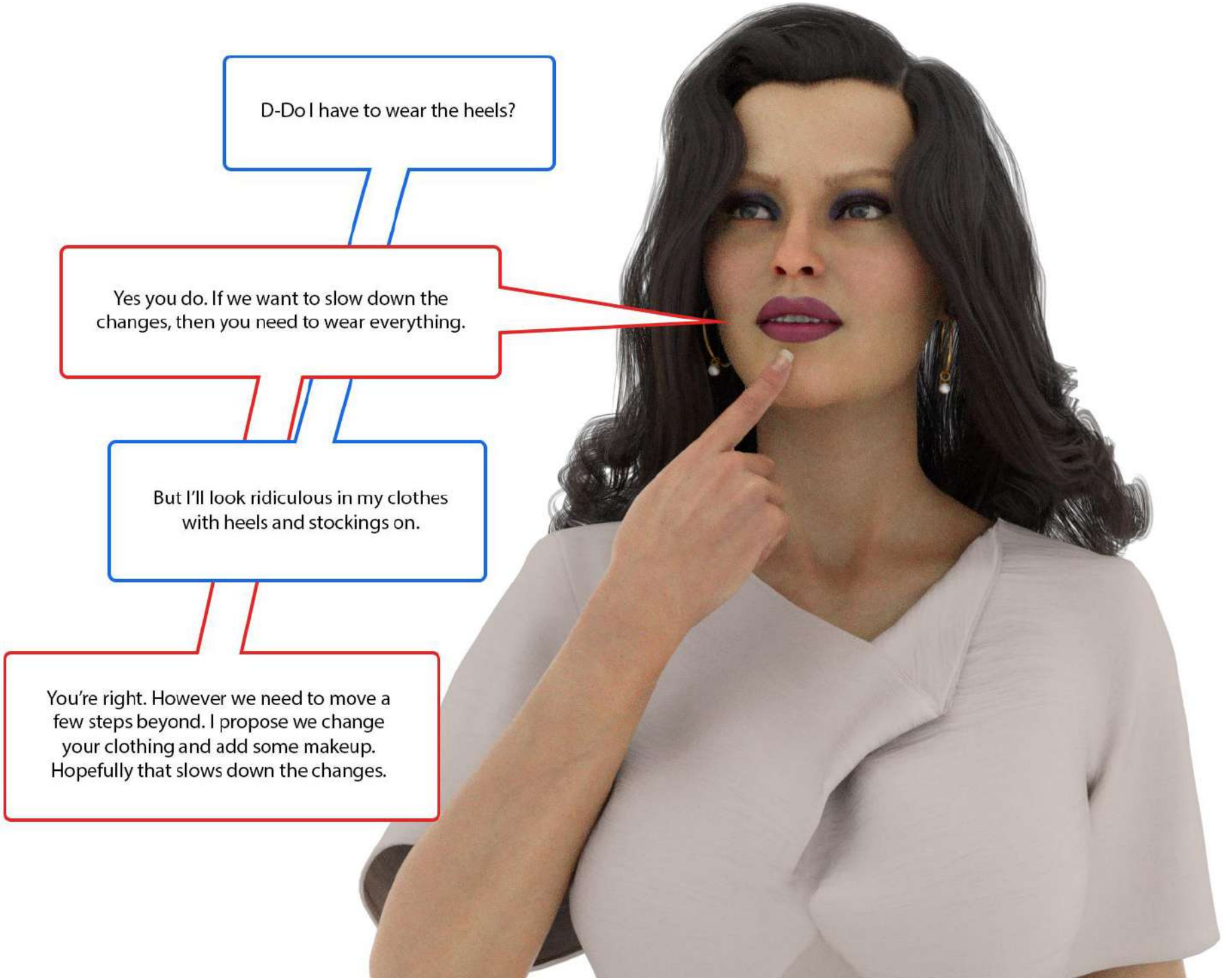
Hmm yes that is odd. These are risqué shoes as well. I don't think Destiny would wear something like this.
You have a point, dear. I think we have to face the fact that this curse is getting stronger.
It seems to want to turn you into a woman. And not just any woman either.

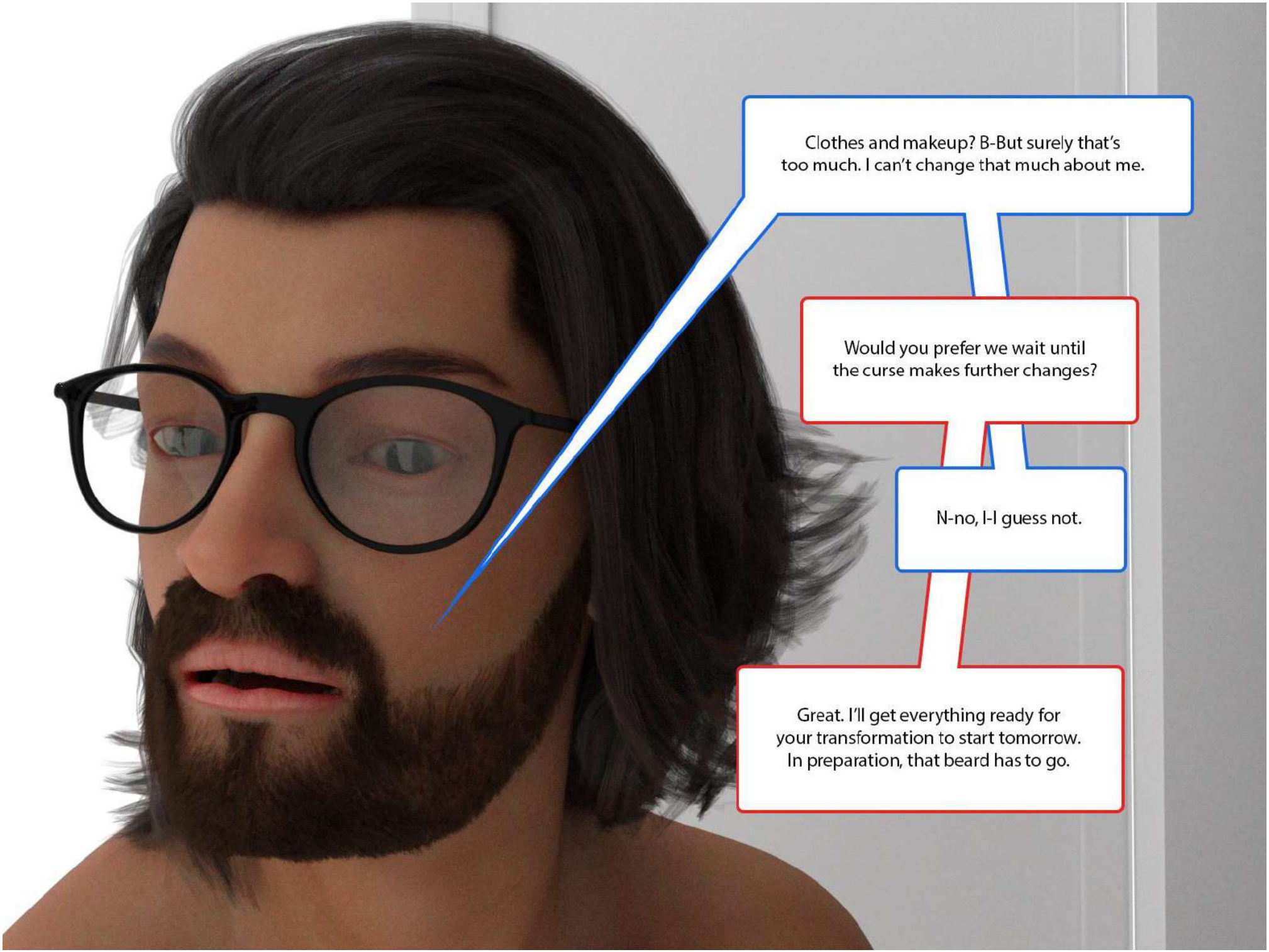

Wh-what do you mean?
Your new panties are very sexy. You only have stockings, no pantyhose. And your heels are all higher than 4 inches.
Honey, it looks like the curse wants you to be promiscuous. You might even be turning into a bimbo.
gasp


B-but I don't want to turn into a bimbo.
I know honey. I don't want you to either, but it seems the curse isn't stopping yet.
We can either fight the changes, which will make life harder once the curse finishes changing you, or we can get ahead of the changes and maybe slow it down.


G-get ahead of the changes? What do y-you mean?
Well I'm thinking that if we can show that you're already turning into a woman, the curse might slow down the changes. Maybe even stop them. What do you think?

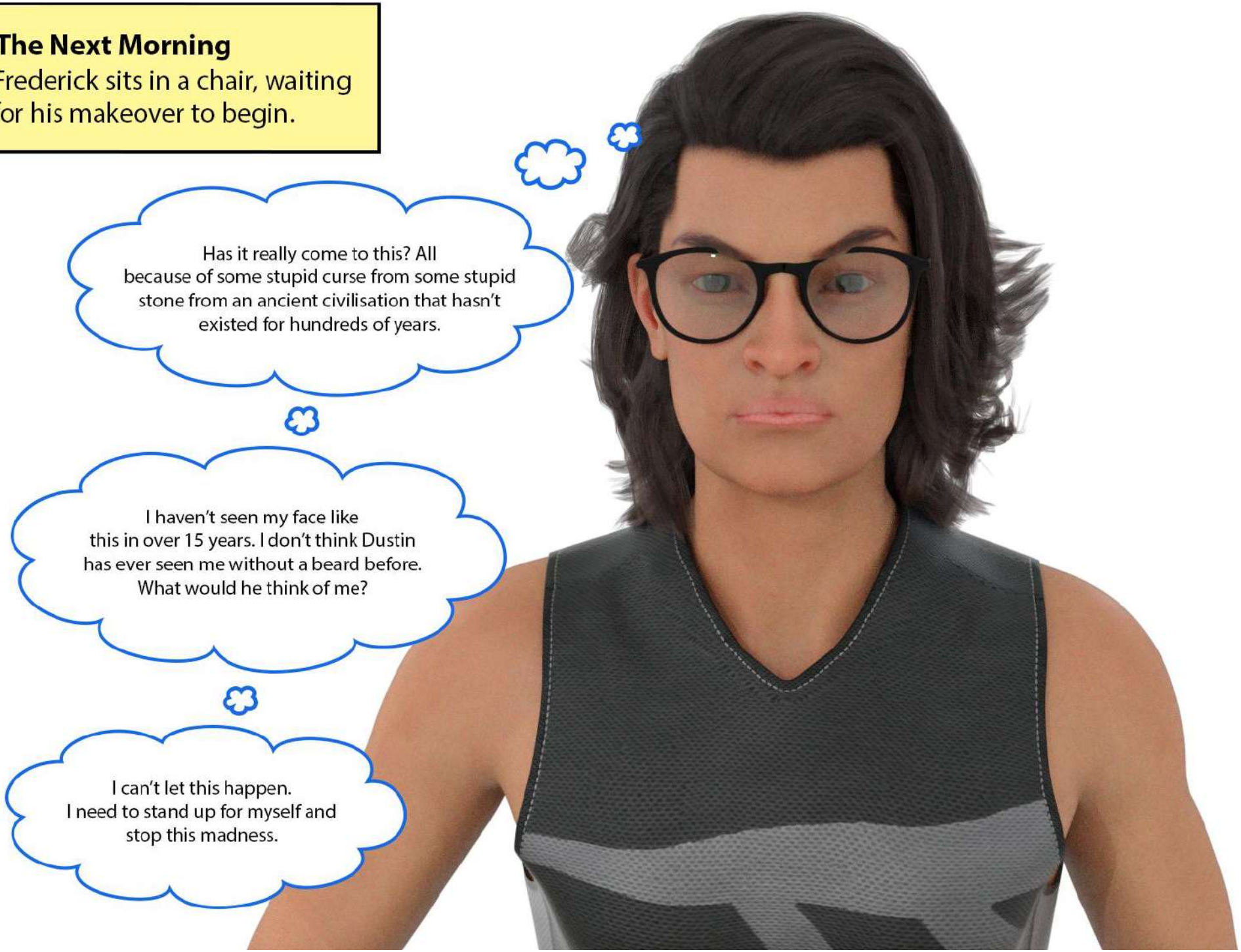

O-Ok. Y-Yes. L-Let's do that.
H-How do we do that, exactly?
To start with, you need to start wearing the clothes that have already appeared. I know you've been wearing your new panties and stockings, so that's a good start.
The heels might be a bit trickier to get used to.

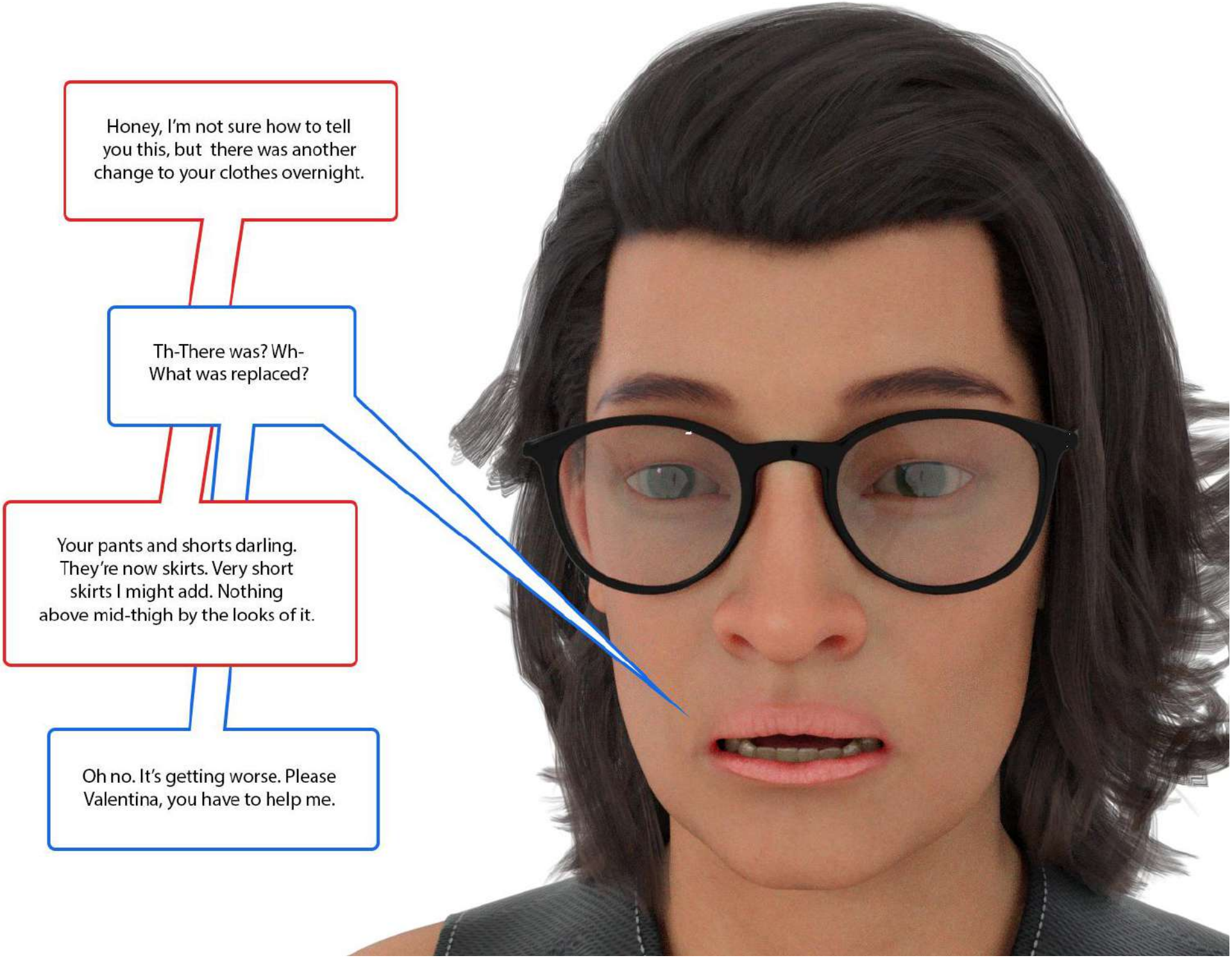

D-Do I have to wear the heels?
Yes you do. If we want to slow down the changes, then you need to wear everything.
But I'll look ridiculous in my clothes with heels and stockings on.
You're right. However we need to move a few steps beyond. I propose we change your clothing and add some makeup. Hopefully that slows down the changes.

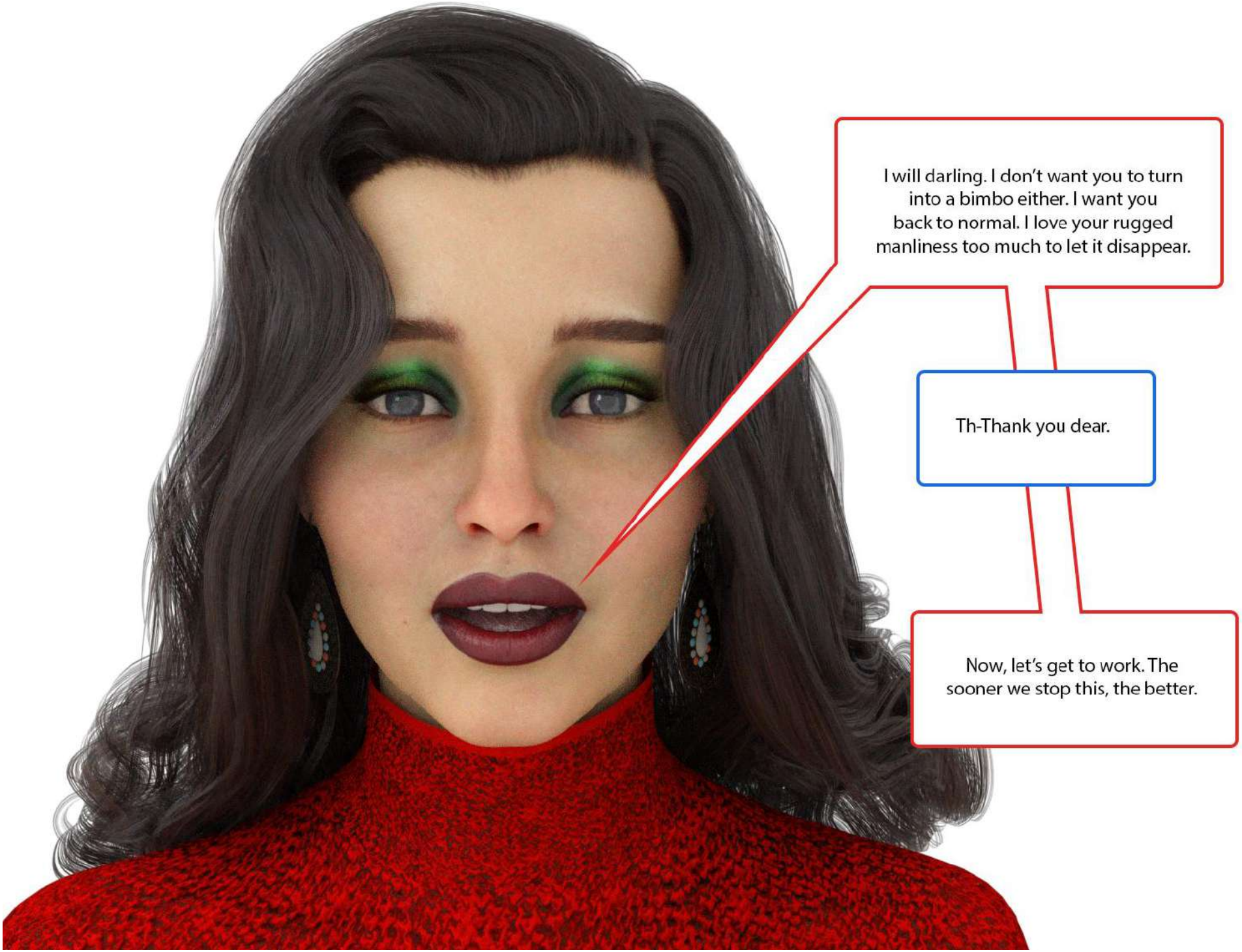

Clothes and makeup? B-But surely that's too much. I can't change that much about me.
Would you prefer we wait until the curse makes further changes?
N-no, I-I guess not.
Great. I'll get everything ready for your transformation to start tomorrow. In preparation, that beard has to go.

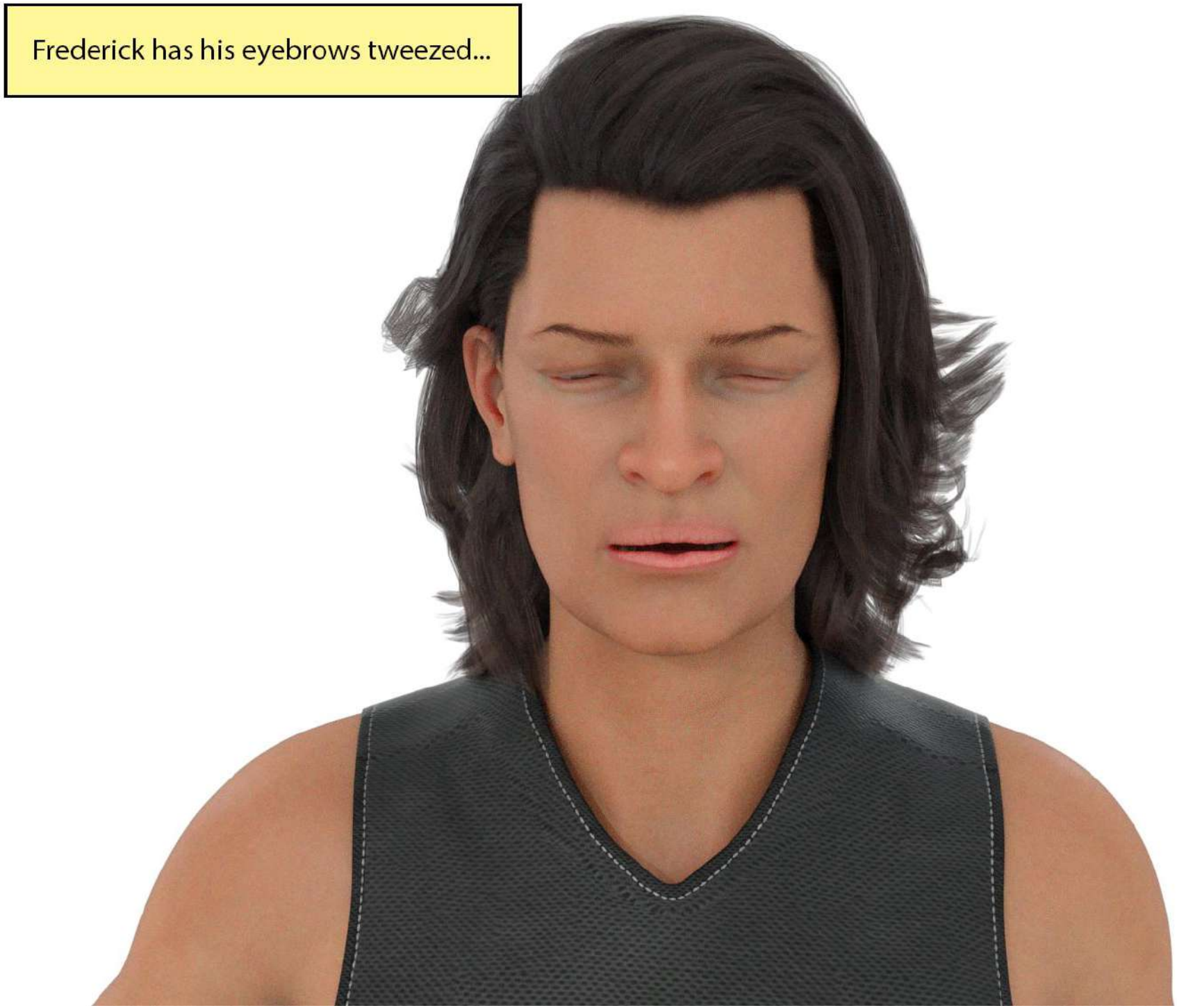
What did I just agree to? I've had this beard for over 15 years. Will dressing up like a woman really help slow this curse?
It's worth a shot I guess. Anything is better than being like Destiny.

The Next Morning
Frederick sits in a chair, waiting for his makeover to begin.




Honey, I'm not sure how to tell you this, but there was another change to your clothes overnight.
Th-There was? Wh- What was replaced?
Your pants and shorts darling. They're now skirts. Very short skirts I might add. Nothing above mid-thigh by the looks of it.
Oh no. It's getting worse. Please Valentina, you have to help me.


I will darling. I don't want you to turn into a bimbo either. I want you back to normal. I love your rugged manliness too much to let it disappear.
Th-Thank you dear.
Now, let's get to work. The sooner we stop this, the better.

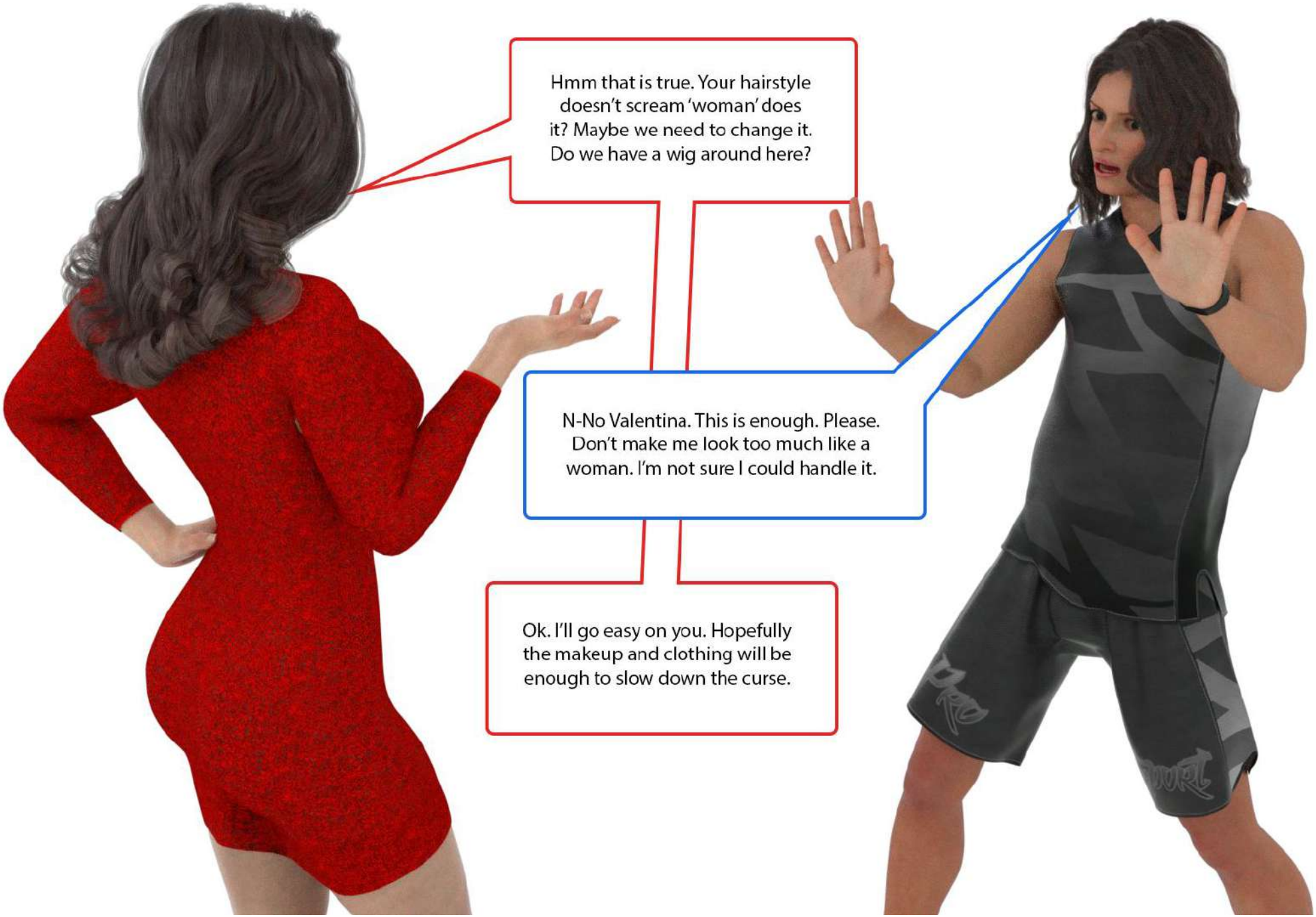

Frederick has his eyebrows tweezed...

...lips plumped...

...makeup applied...

...and a new hairstyle.

Before we get to your new clothing, what do you think sweetie? Even with short hair, you look quite beautiful.
V-Valentina. Wh-What did you do to me? I thought you liked my masculinity. Y-you've stripped it all away. I looked like.. like some lipstick lesbian or something.


Hmm that is true. Your hairstyle doesn't scream 'woman' does it? Maybe we need to change it. Do we have a wig around here?
N-No Valentina. This is enough. Please. Don't make me look too much like a woman. I'm not sure I could handle it.
Ok. I'll go easy on you. Hopefully the makeup and clothing will be enough to slow down the curse.

Frederick begins to get dressed with a new thong...

...sexy stockings....

...a skimpy mini skirt....

...a revealing top...

...and killer heels.
This is absurd, Valentina. I look ridiculous. I feel ridiculous. I can't walk in these things.
You look fine, Frederick. You look feminine enough that it should slow down the curse, but we need to make sure you can handle those heels. Here, follow my lead…

A Few Hours Later

Frederick is more poised on his heels...

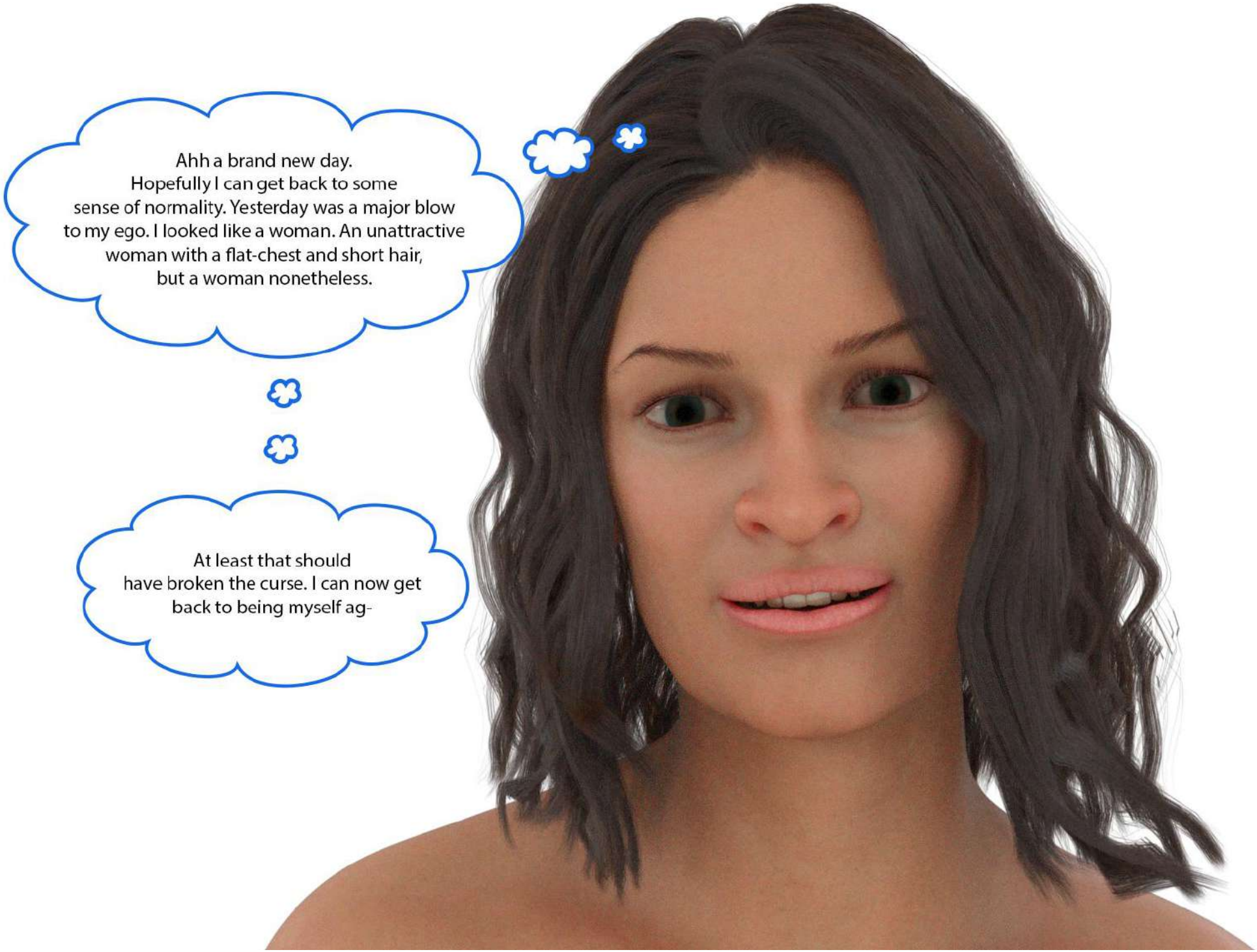
...but he still has moments of failure.

It's no use Valentina. These heels are way too high. I'm never going to be able to walk in them.
Nonsense, sweetheart. Look at how far you've come in a few short hours. These heels are not ideal to learn how to walk in heels, but they are all you have.
It will just take practice. Be patient.

Frederick is putting up a galant fight, but I think it's time this 'curse' made its mark.
Let's see what he really thinks about 'bimbos' when he looks exactly like one.

The Next Morning

Frederick wakes up in his new panties.

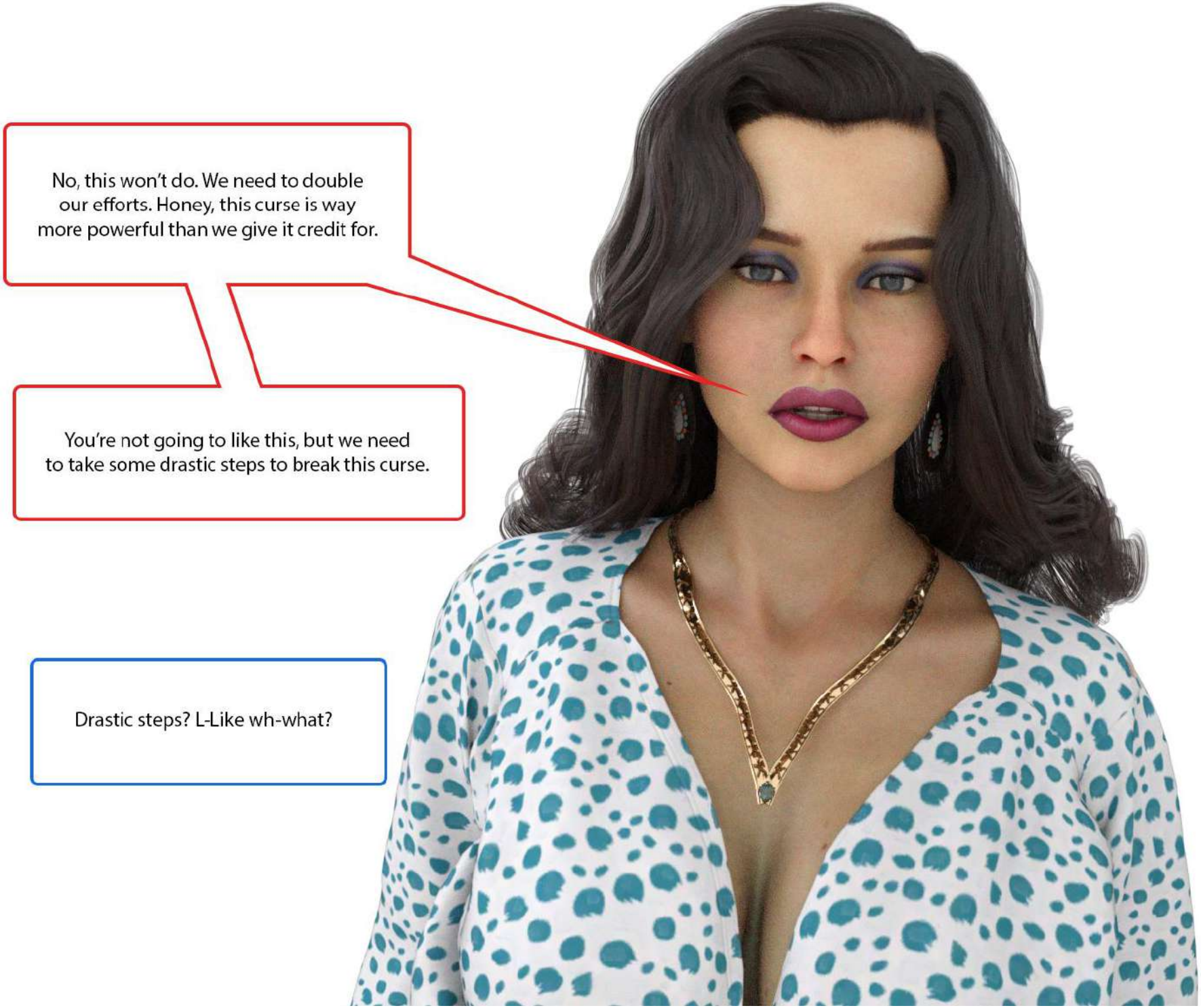

Ahh a brand new day.
Hopefully I can get back to some
sense of normality. Yesterday was a major blow
to my ego. I looked like a woman. An unattractive
woman with a flat-chest and short hair,
but a woman nonetheless.
At least that should
have broken the curse. I can now get
back to being myself ag-

What the fuck is this?!
A bra? F-cup?! Oh you can't be serious. The damn curse hasn't been broken.
Valentina. Get in here right now!

What's wrong honey?

This. This is wrong. I found these bras in the drawers this morning. My t-shirts have all disappeared and have been replaced by these! They're F-cups Valentina!

Oh my. It looks like our efforts to slow the curse weren't enough.


No, this won't do. We need to double our efforts. Honey, this curse is way more powerful than we give it credit for.
You're not going to like this, but we need to take some drastic steps to break this curse.
Drastic steps? L-Like wh-what?

Hours Later
My word. You handle those heels like a natural now, honey. I can't even walk in heels that high.
laugh

And those hips, wow. Incredible what a bit of padding can do.
grumble

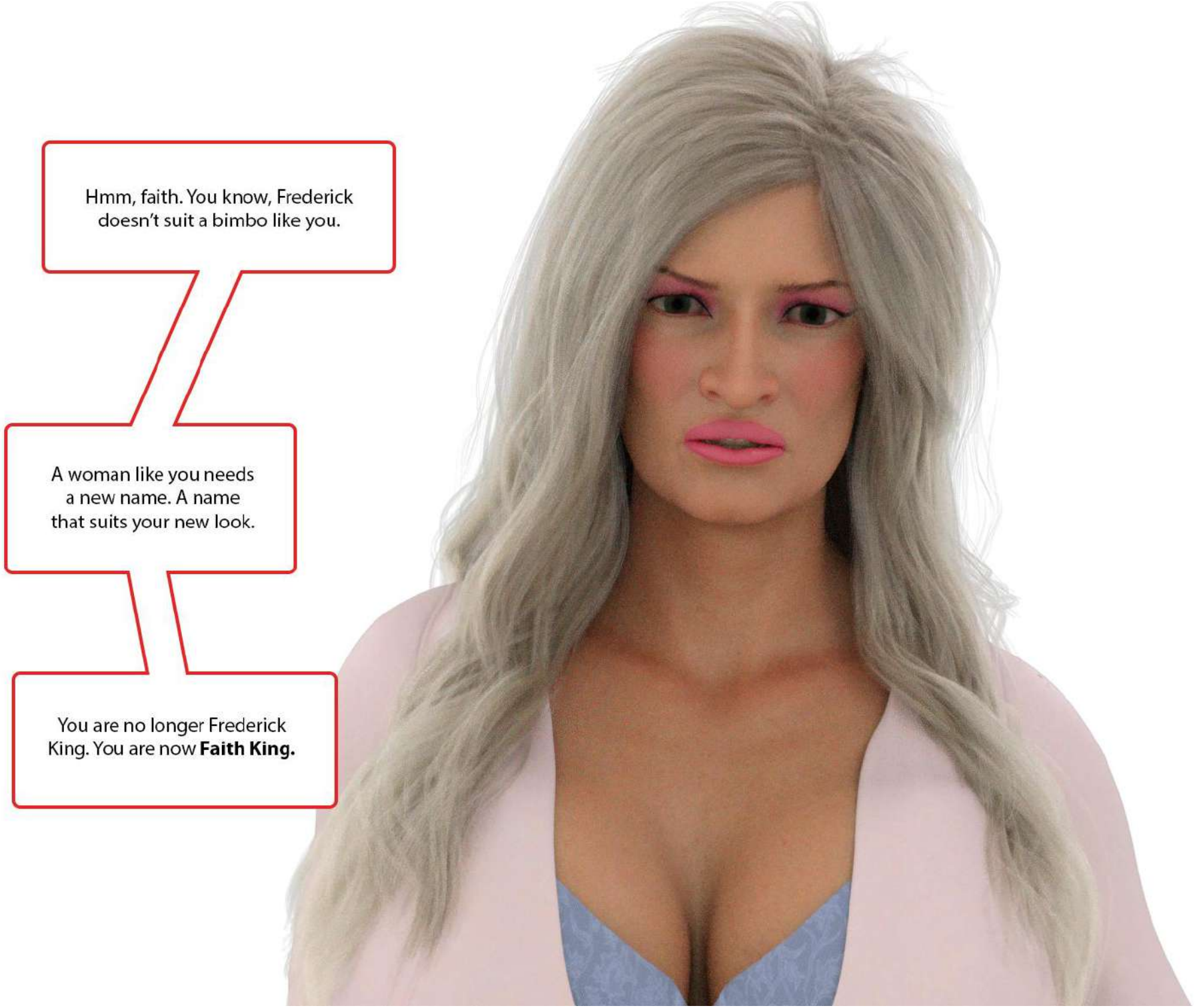
Not to mention those beautiful breasts of yours.
It's so lucky that the curse also included these realistic breast forms and adhesive. If I didn't know any different, I'd swear they were your own.
grunt

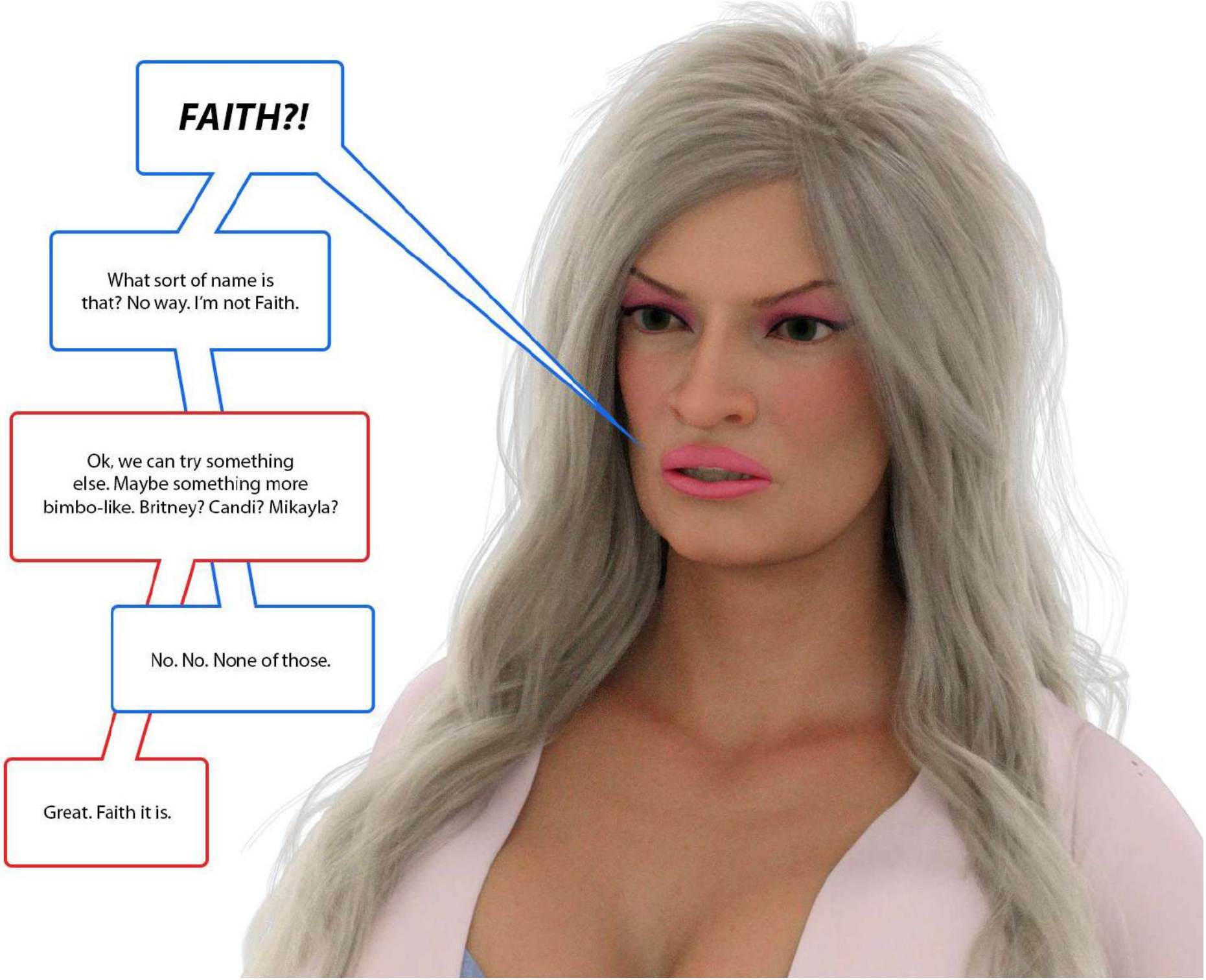
But the cherry on top of this beautiful bimbo-cake is your face and hair. It ties it all together. The full, plump lips, the big, innocent eyes and the long, luxurious platinum blonde locks.

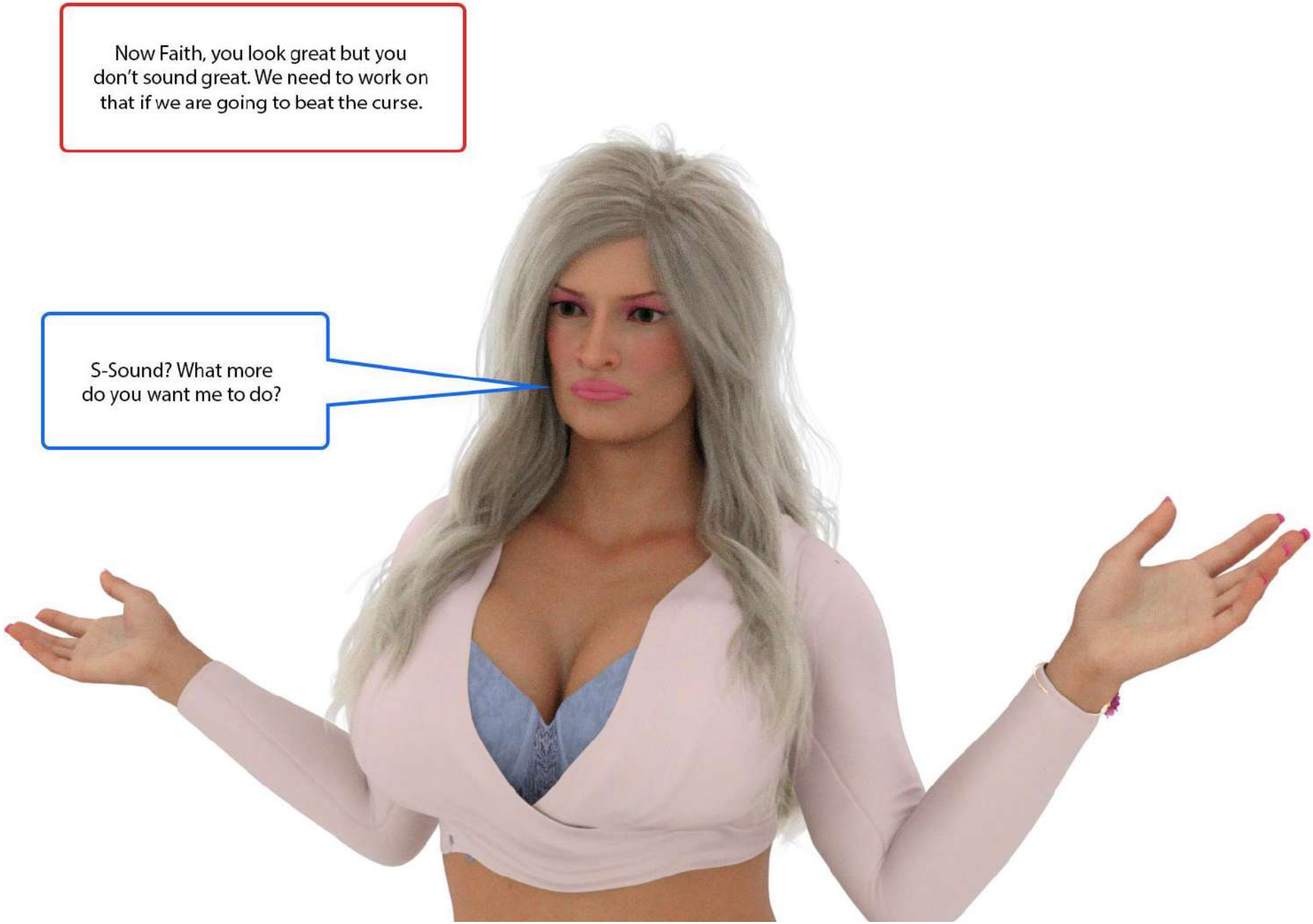
Look Valentina, this has gone far enough. I can't pull this ridiculous plan off. There is no way anyone would believe I'm a woman.

It's stunning. Who knew that Frederick King would make such a beautiful bimbo?

Don't be so stubborn, Frederick. You should have some more faith.


Hmm, faith. You know, Frederick doesn't suit a bimbo like you.
A woman like you needs a new name. A name that suits your new look.
You are no longer Frederick King. You are now **Faith King.**

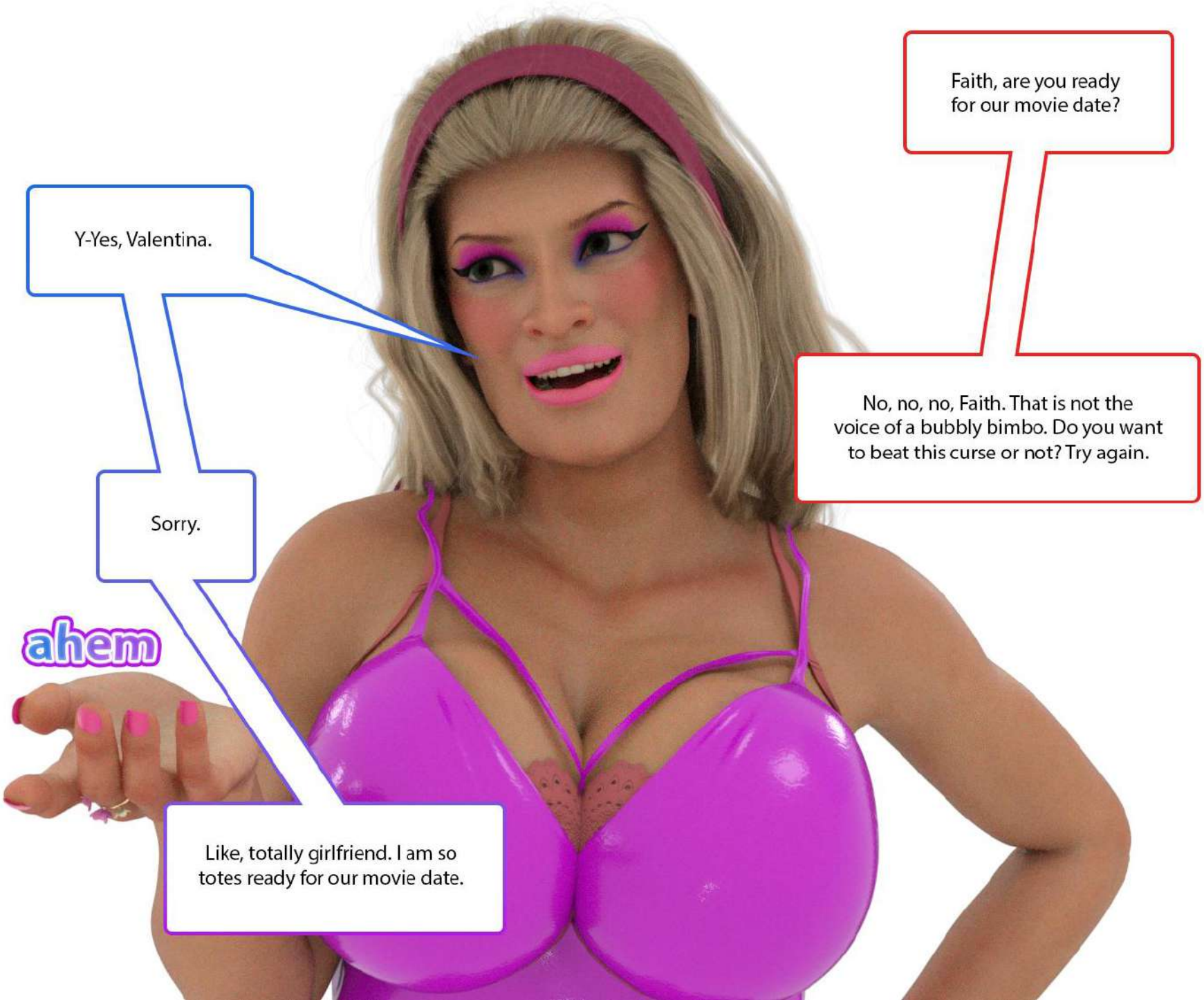

FAITH?!
What sort of name is that? No way. I'm not Faith.
Ok, we can try something else. Maybe something more bimbo-like. Britney? Candi? Mikayla?
No. No. None of those.
Great. Faith it is.


Now Faith, you look great but you don't sound great. We need to work on that if we are going to beat the curse.
S-Sound? What more do you want me to do?

A Week Later
Faith is practising her makeup whilst getting ready
How did it come to this? It's been a week since Valentina first put makeup on me and it's now part of my 'daily routine'.
sigh
Every day things have seemed to change. First makeup appeared in the bathroom, then all sorts of creams appeared. Just yesterday all of my shirts were replaced by more low-cut tops and even mini dresses.

There's nothing left of my male clothing now. I'm forced to wear the most revealing, girly clothing imaginable.

I'm not sure I can deal with much more of this and I'm afraid of what might change next.


Faith, are you ready for our movie date?
Y-Yes, Valentina.
No, no, no, Faith. That is not the voice of a bubbly bimbo. Do you want to beat this curse or not? Try again.
Sorry.
ahem
Like, totally girlfriend. I am so totes ready for our movie date.

I hate this. Not only do I have to look like some airheaded bimbo, but I have to talk like one too.
Valentina insists that this is going to work. I sure hope she's right.

30 Minutes Later

Valentina & Faith are walking into the movie theatre

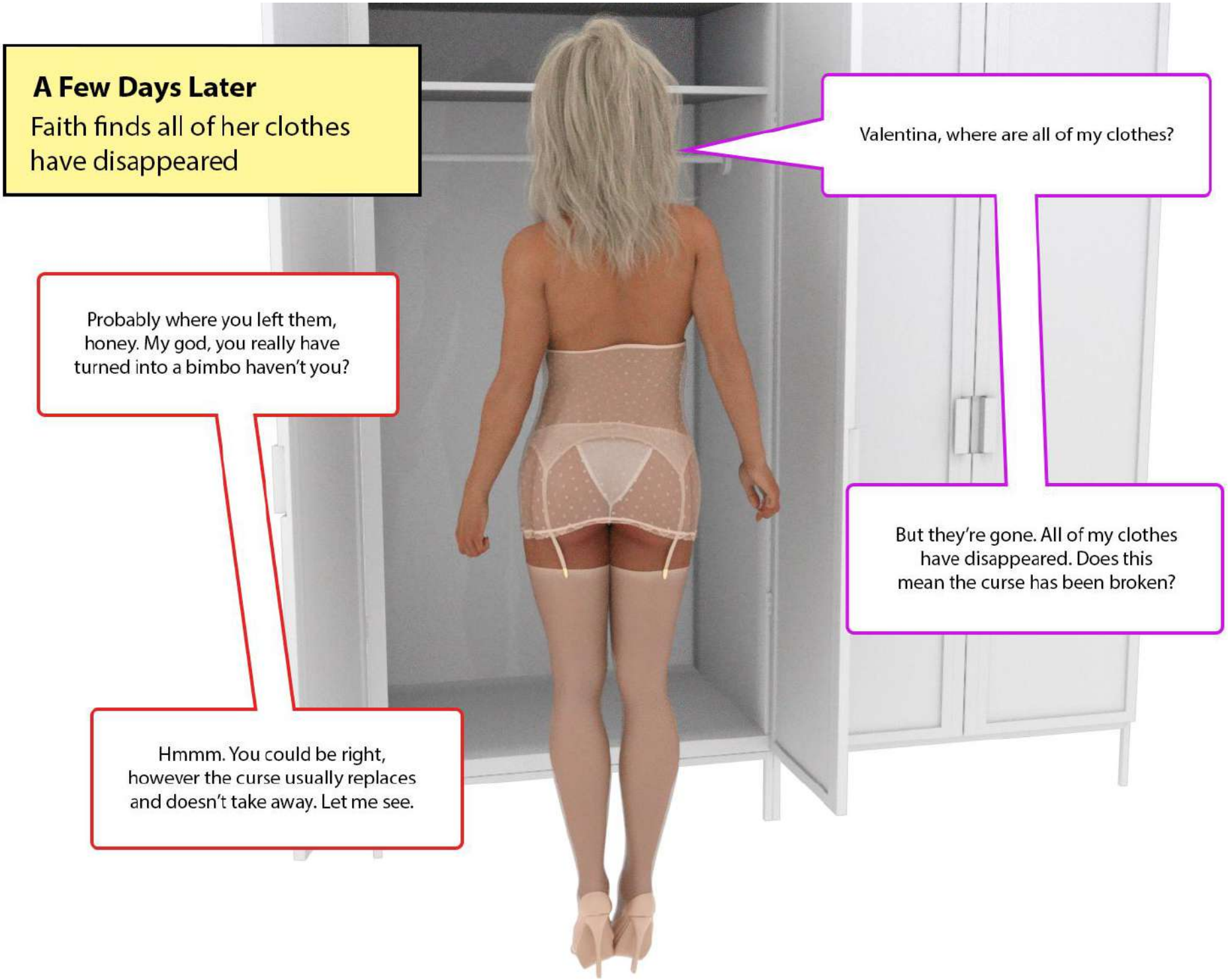
Valentina, I'm not sure this is such a good idea. Everyone is staring at us.

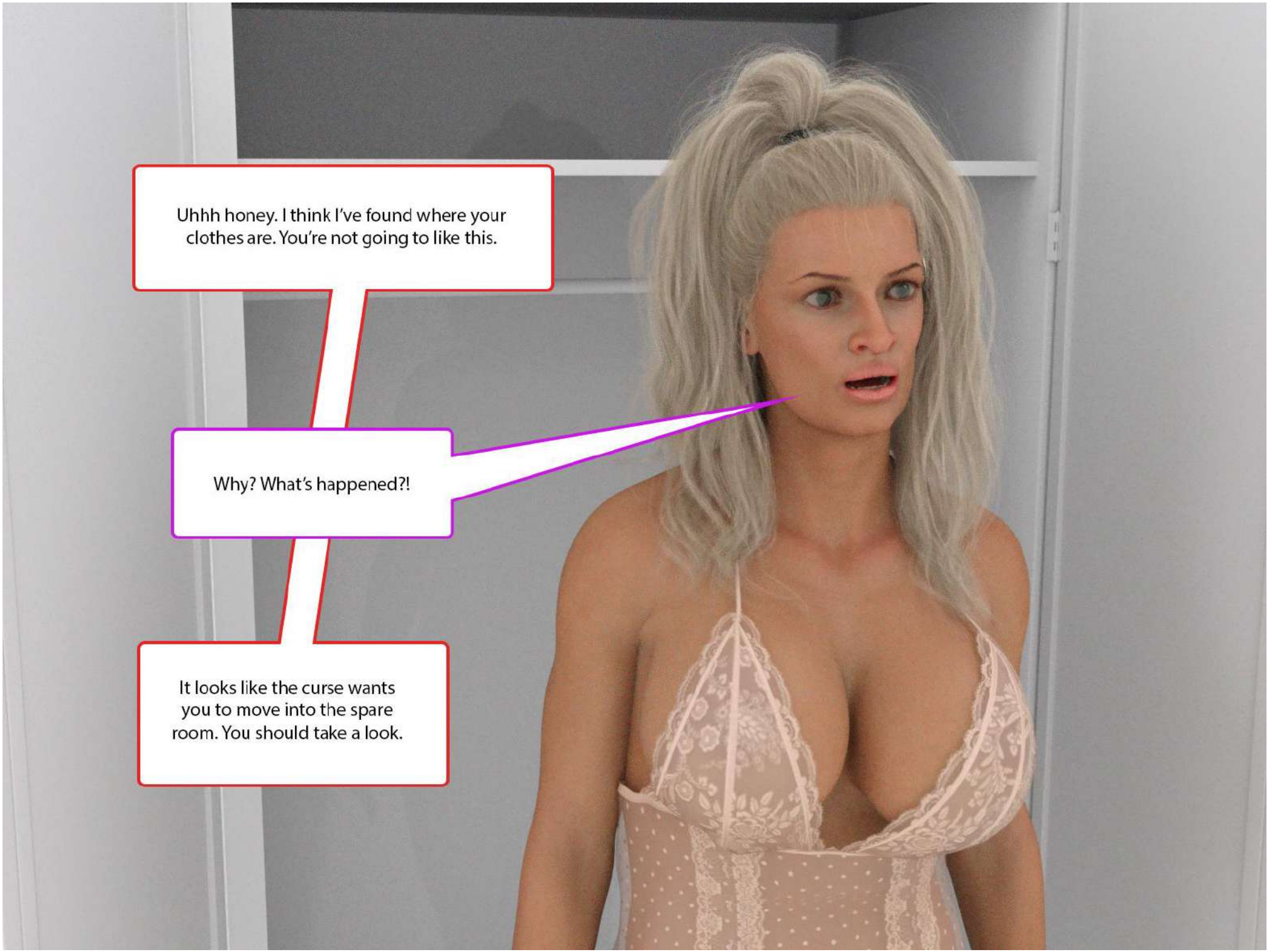
For goodness sake, Faith. Of course they are staring. They see two attractive women, who wouldn't stare? Relax and enjoy the attention honey, because it's not going away.

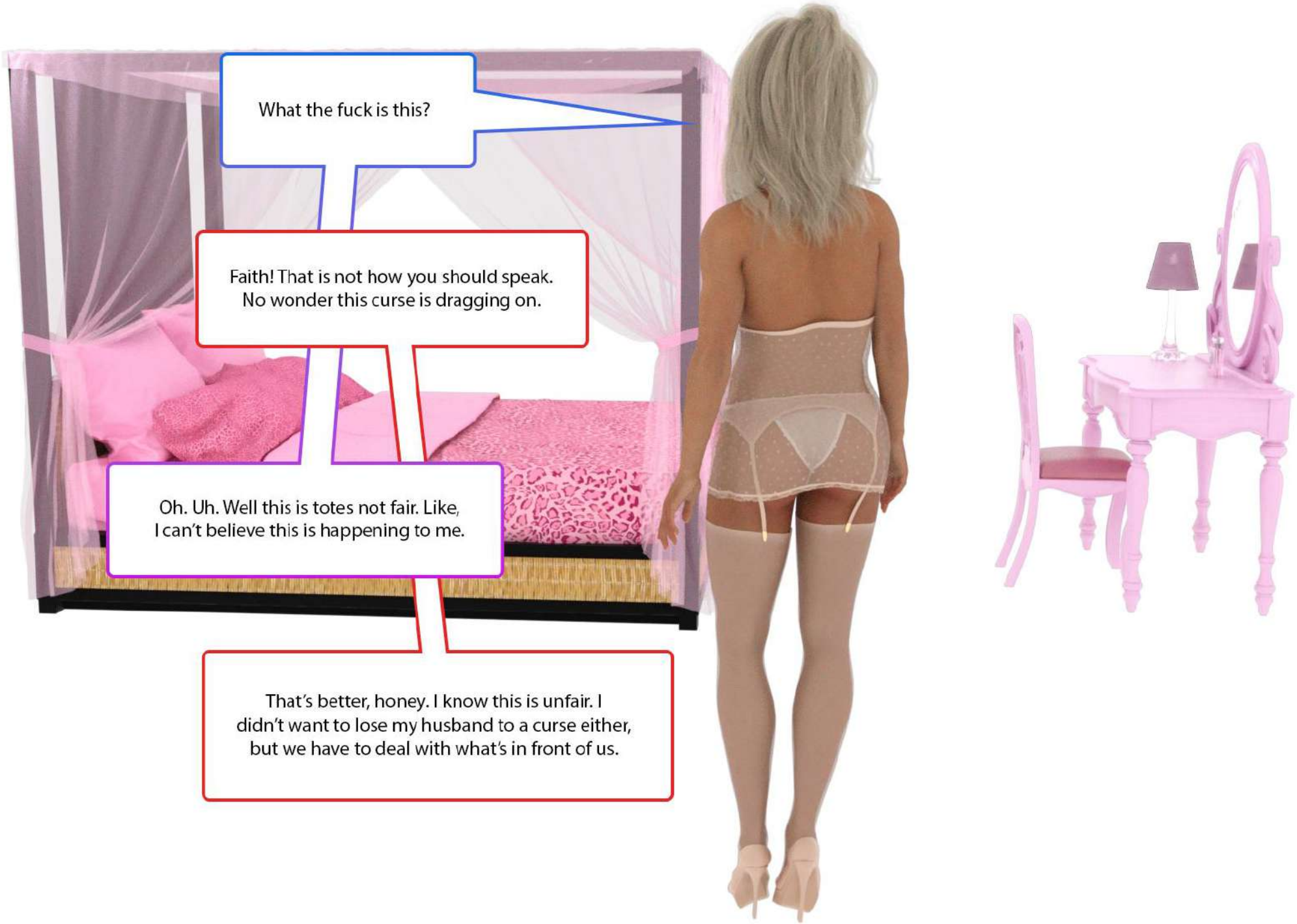
He doesn't realise that all of the guys are only staring at the bimbo blonde in a short dress, impossible heels and immaculate makeup.

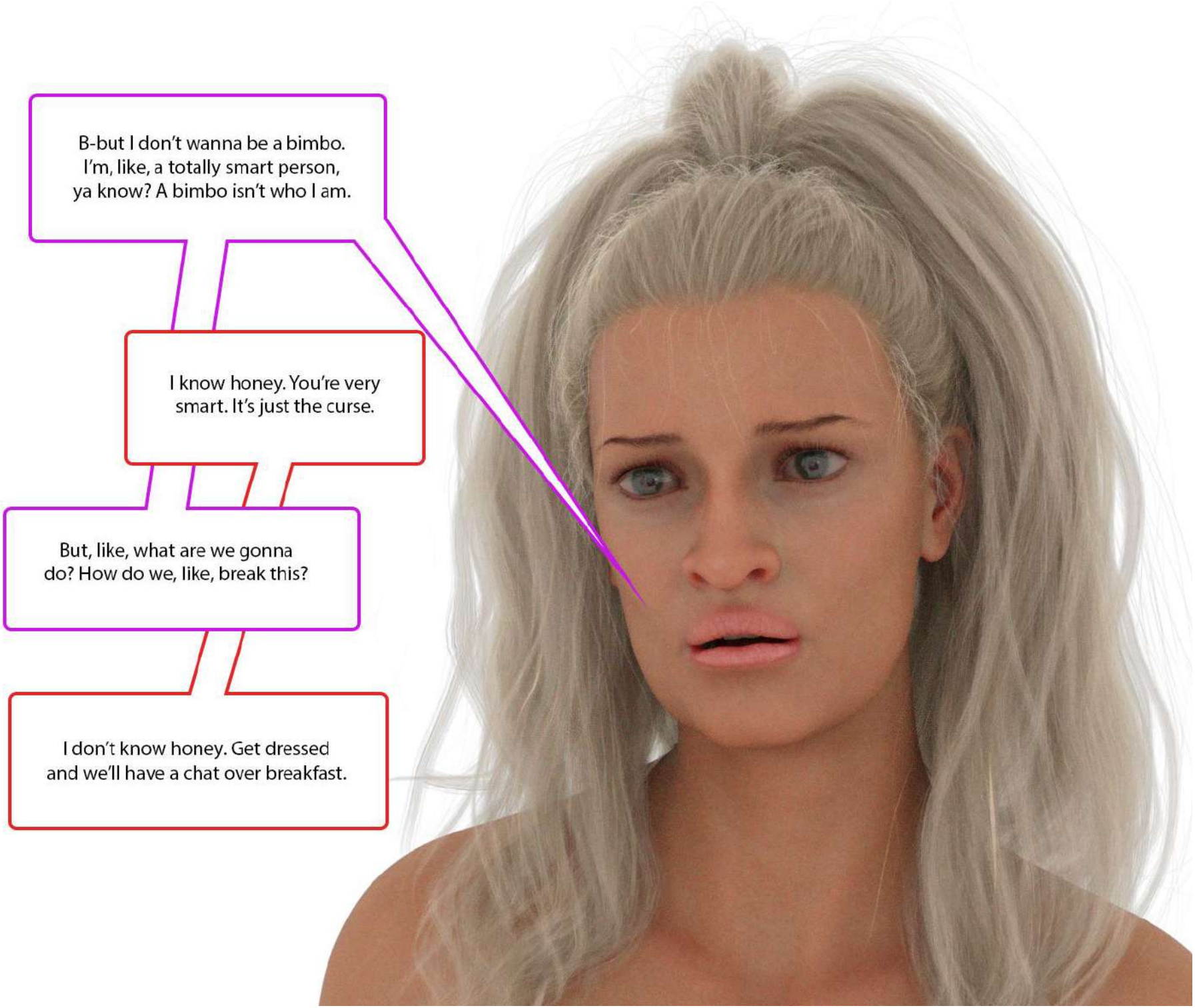
And remember your speech. You don't want people to think you are a man in a dress, do you? Play the part honey.
Barbie, of course sweetie. I got us tickets to an extended, director's cut of the movie. Isn't that lucky?
Oh my gosh, Valentina. I so can't wait for the movies. Like, what movie are we seeing again?
Yayyy. I can't wait. This is going to be so totally fun.
giggle

Good grief. Not only am I dressed up like some vapid barbie doll, now I have to sit through some long-ass version of this stupid bimbo film.


A Few Days Later
Faith finds all of her clothes have disappeared
Valentina, where are all of my clothes?
Probably where you left them, honey. My god, you really have turned into a bimbo haven't you?
But they're gone. All of my clothes have disappeared. Does this mean the curse has been broken?
Hmmm. You could be right, however the curse usually replaces and doesn't take away. Let me see.

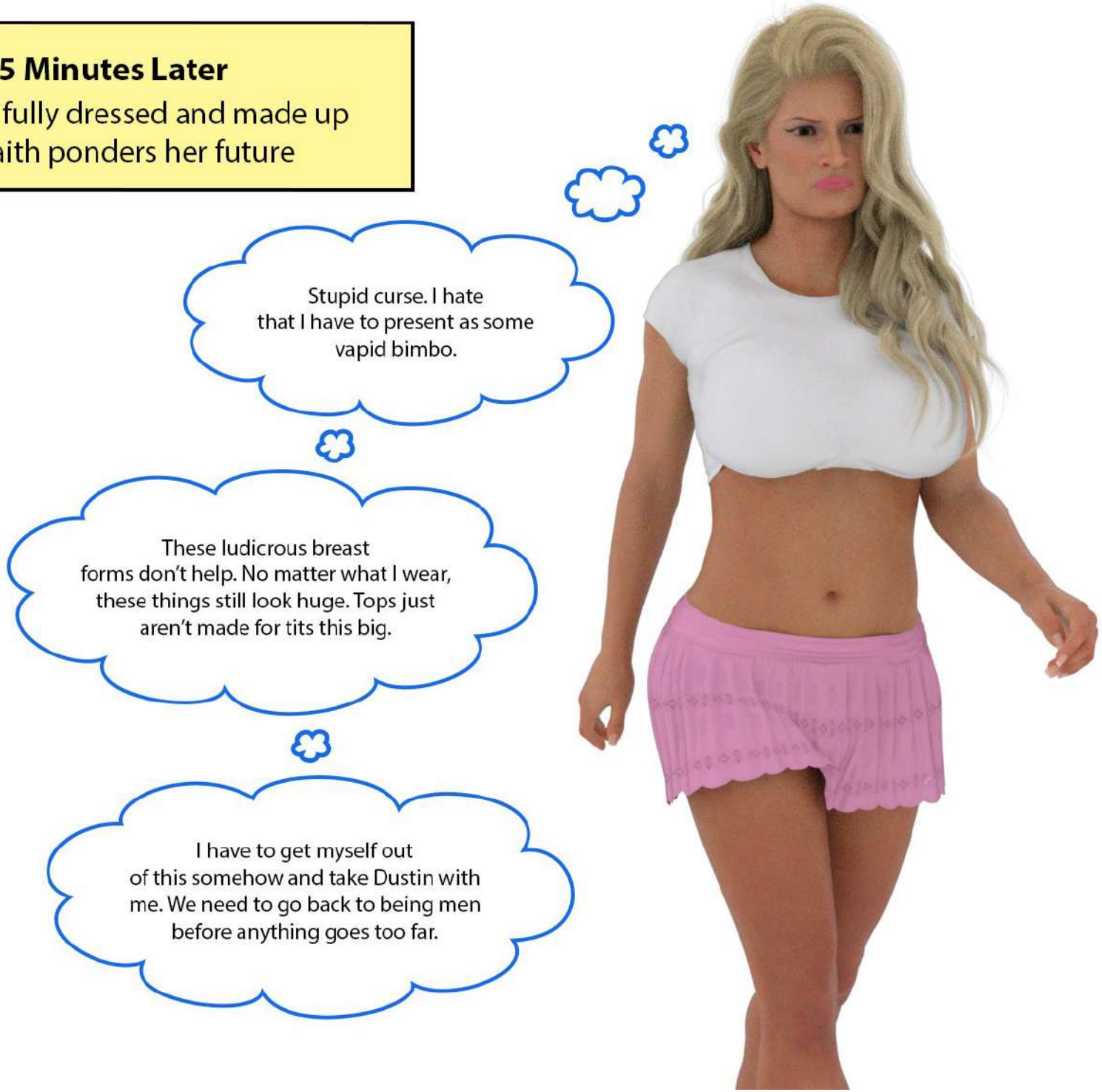

Uhhh honey. I think I've found where your clothes are. You're not going to like this.
Why? What's happened?!
It looks like the curse wants you to move into the spare room. You should take a look.

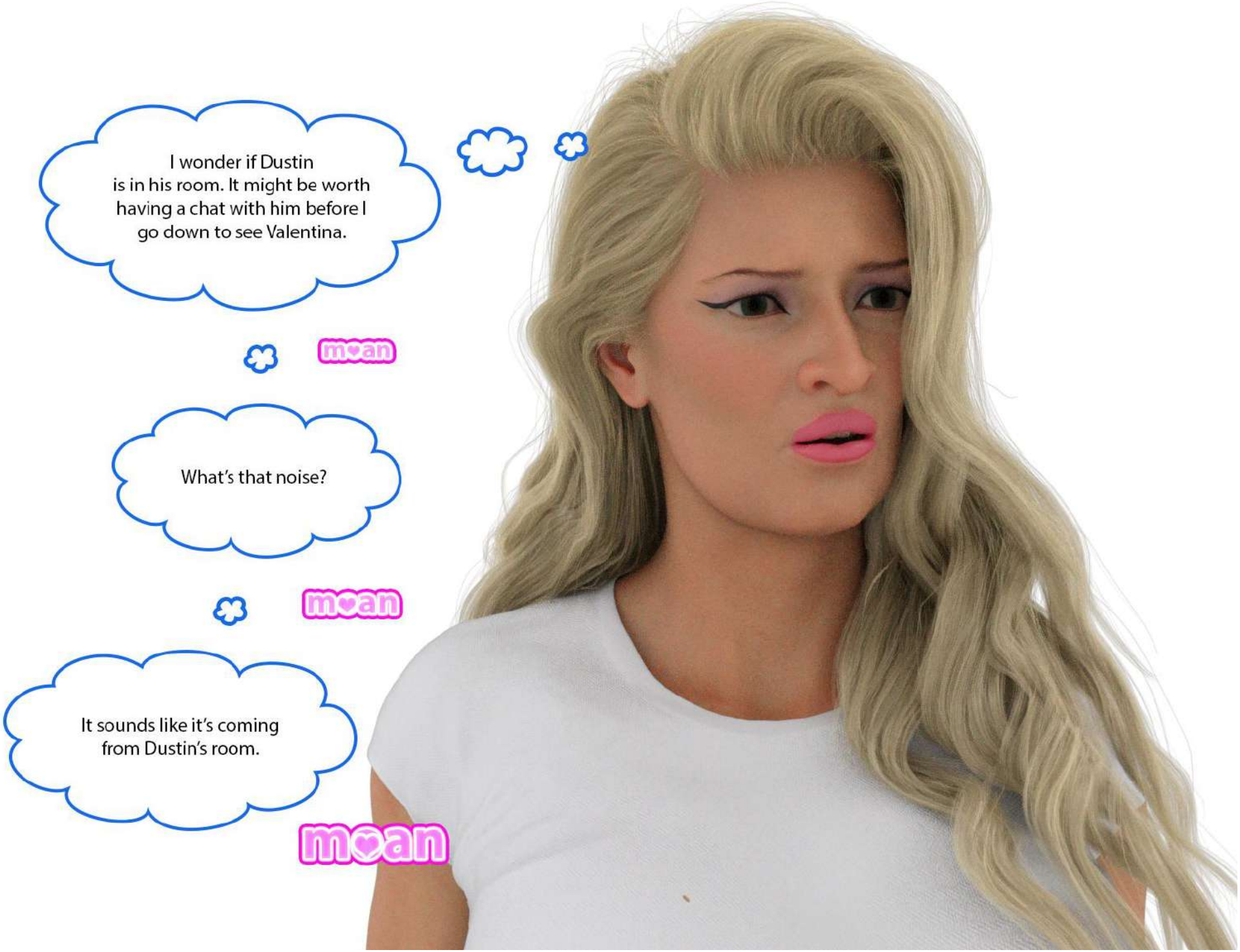

What the fuck is this?
Faith! That is not how you should speak. No wonder this curse is dragging on.
Oh. Uh. Well this is totes not fair. Like, I can't believe this is happening to me.
That's better, honey. I know this is unfair. I didn't want to lose my husband to a curse either, but we have to deal with what's in front of us.


B-but I don't wanna be a bimbo. I'm, like, a totally smart person, ya know? A bimbo isn't who I am.
I know honey. You're very smart. It's just the curse.
But, like, what are we gonna do? How do we, like, break this?
I don't know honey. Get dressed and we'll have a chat over breakfast.

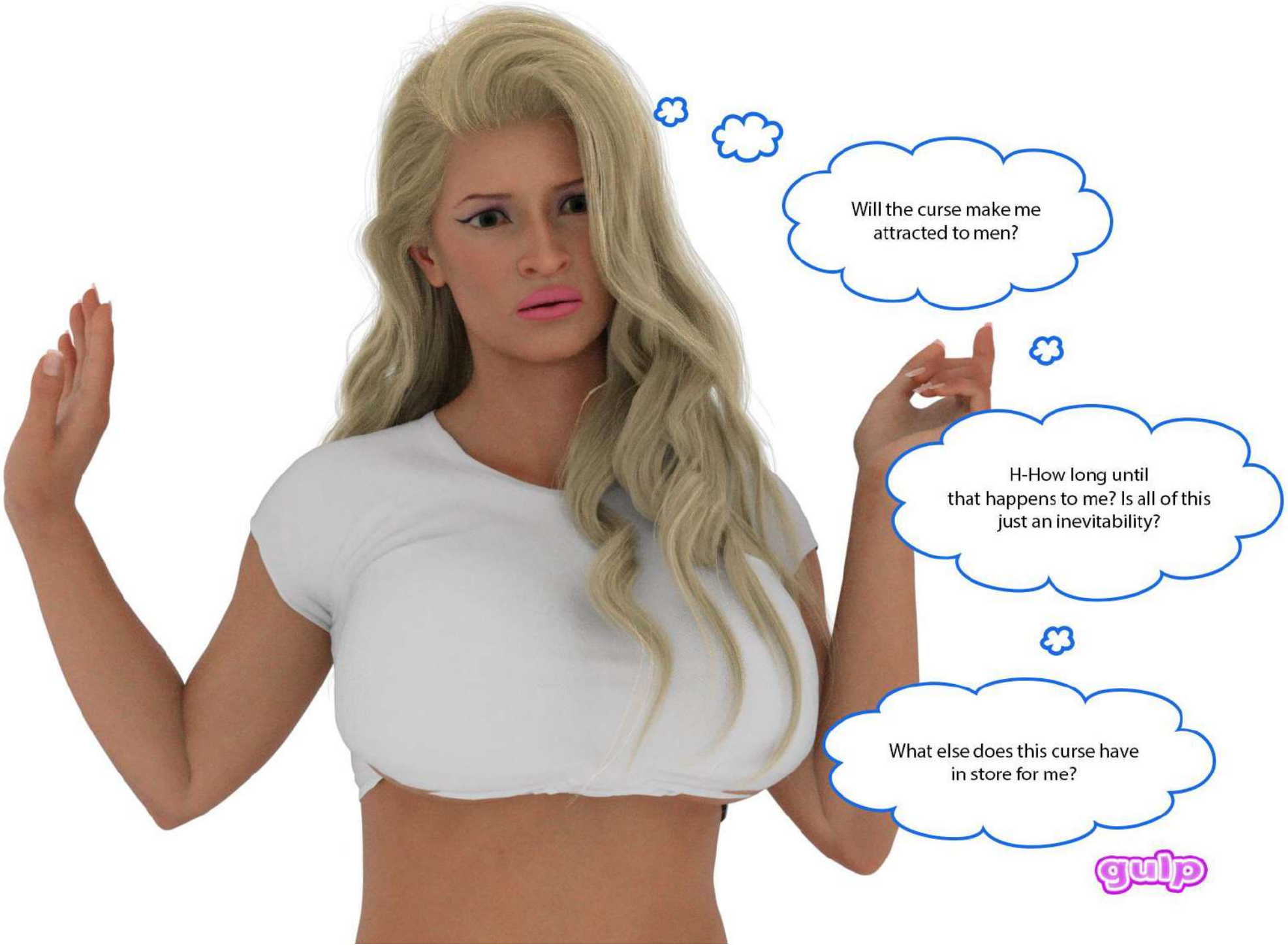
45 Minutes Later

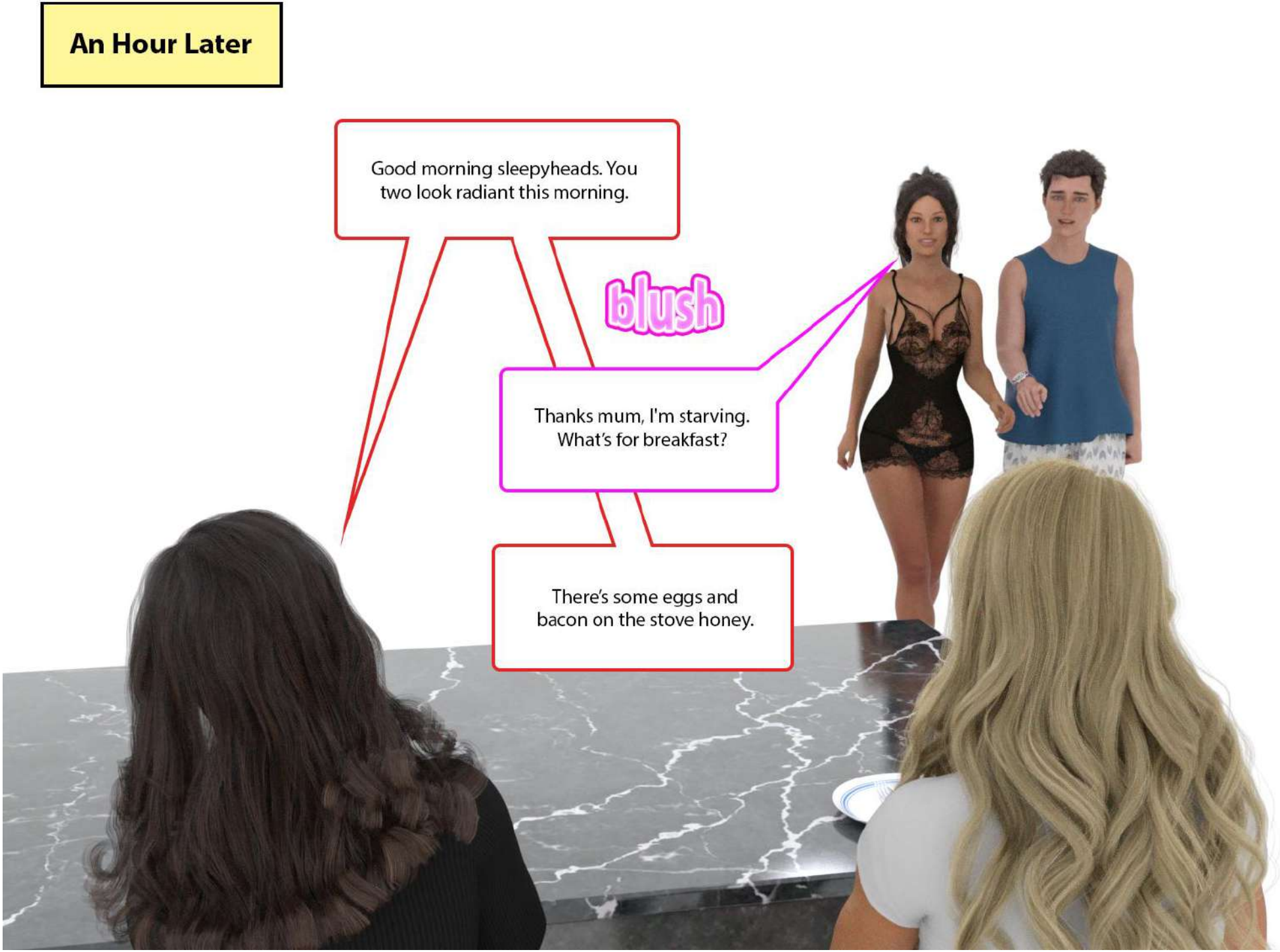
A fully dressed and made up Faith ponders her future



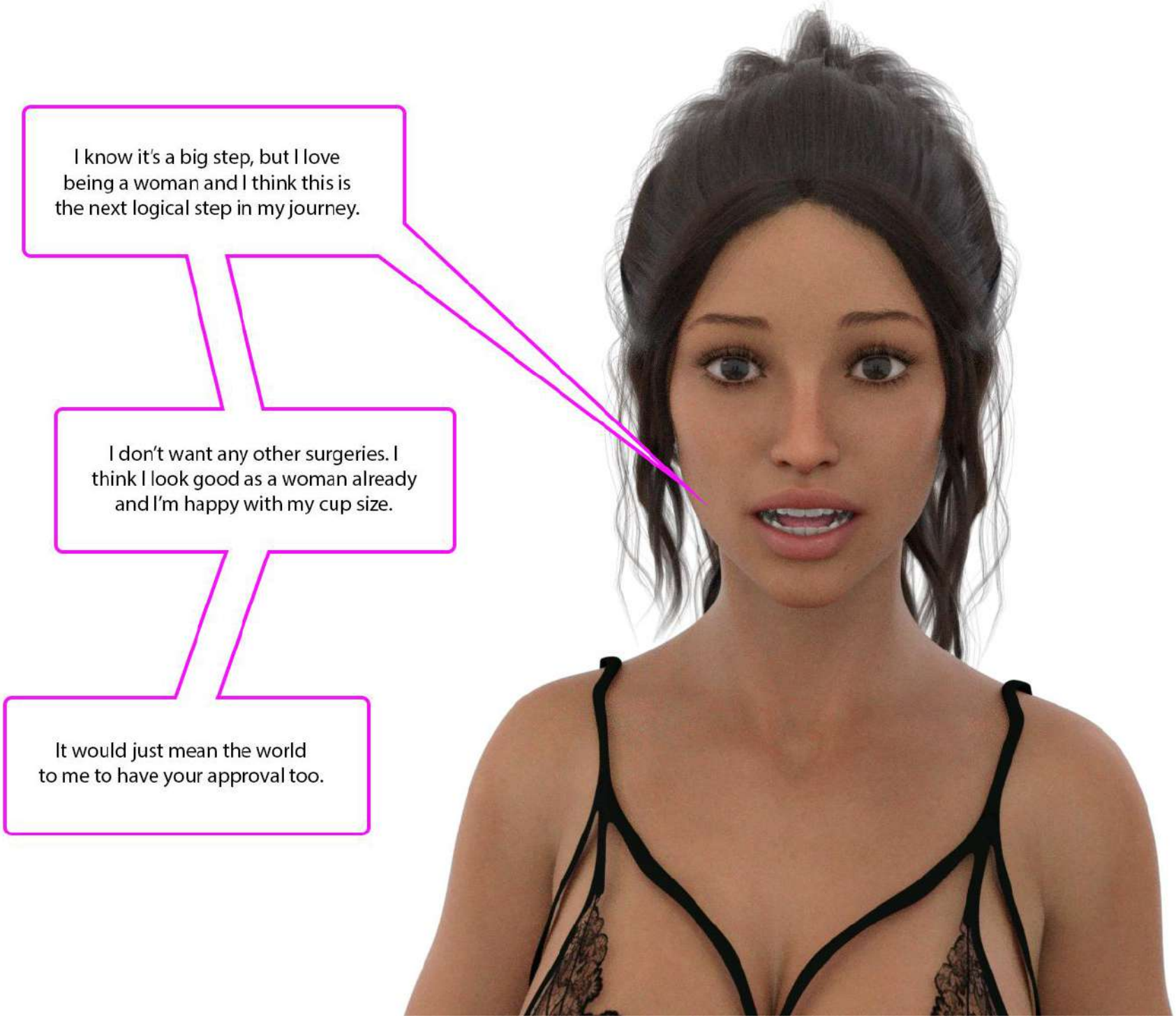

I wonder if Dustin is in his room. It might be worth having a chat with him before I go down to see Valentina.
moan
What's that noise?
moan
It sounds like it's coming from Dustin's room.
moan

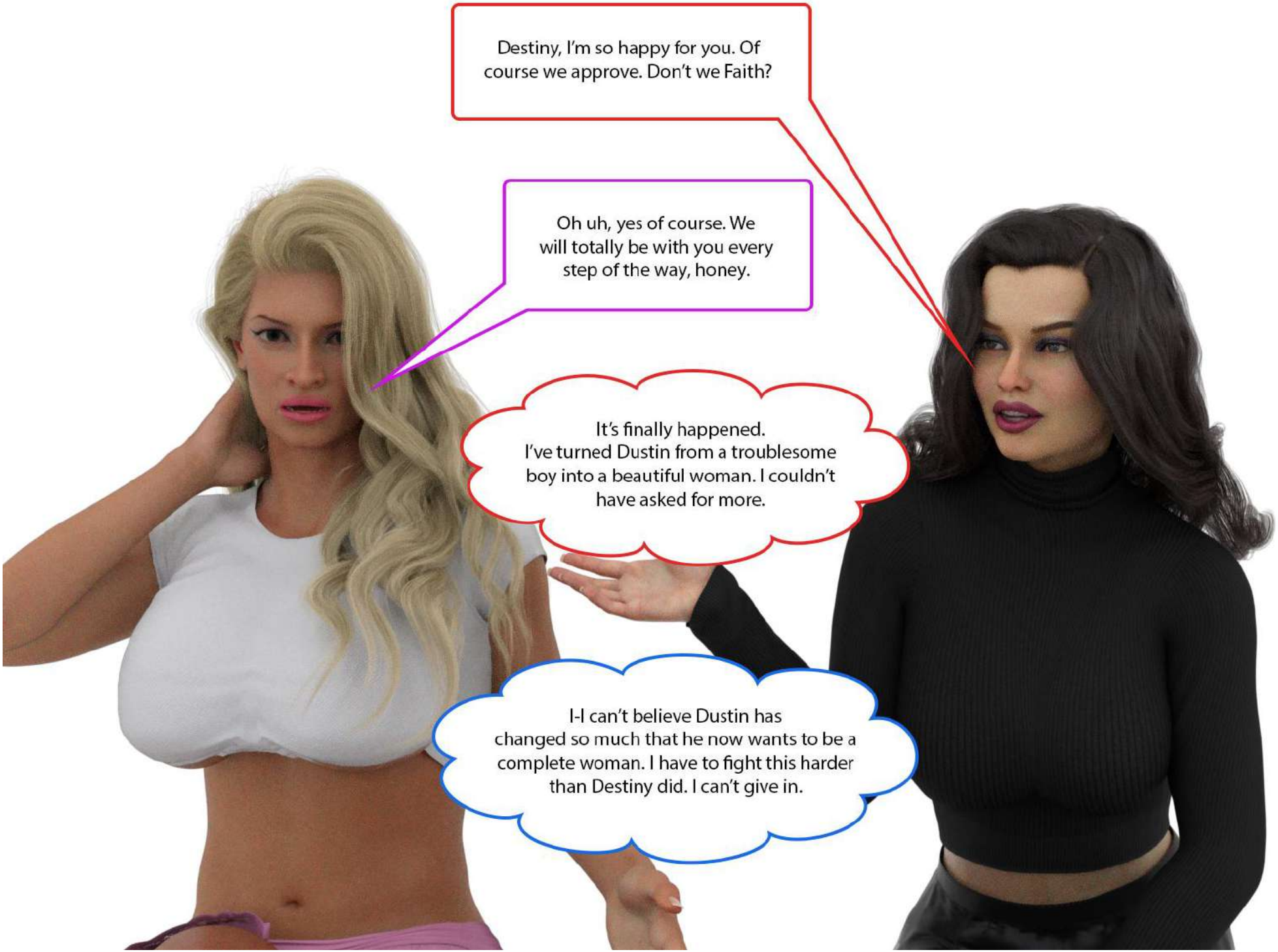
Oh yes, Eddie. Fuck me harder. Don't stop. I want you deeper in me.
moan
Your cock is sooo huge. Oh my gosh, I love your cock.
moan
Oh no. Dustin! What are you doing?
No, no, no. This can't be happening. Dustin is too far gone. It's just like the locals said. That curse has taken his masculinity completely.


Will the curse make me attracted to men?
H-How long until that happens to me? Is all of this just an inevitability?
What else does this curse have in store for me?
gulp


An Hour Later
Good morning sleepyheads. You two look radiant this morning.
blush
Thanks mum, I'm starving. What's for breakfast?
There's some eggs and bacon on the stove honey.

Valentina, Faith. Can we talk about something?
Sure honey, what is it?
I've been living as Destiny for a year now and I love being Destiny so much. I was wondering, could I have the surgery now?


I know it's a big step, but I love being a woman and I think this is the next logical step in my journey.
I don't want any other surgeries. I think I look good as a woman already and I'm happy with my cup size.
It would just mean the world to me to have your approval too.


Destiny, I'm so happy for you. Of course we approve. Don't we Faith?
Oh uh, yes of course. We will totally be with you every step of the way, honey.
It's finally happened. I've turned Dustin from a troublesome boy into a beautiful woman. I couldn't have asked for more.
I-I can't believe Dustin has changed so much that he now wants to be a complete woman. I have to fight this harder than Destiny did. I can't give in.

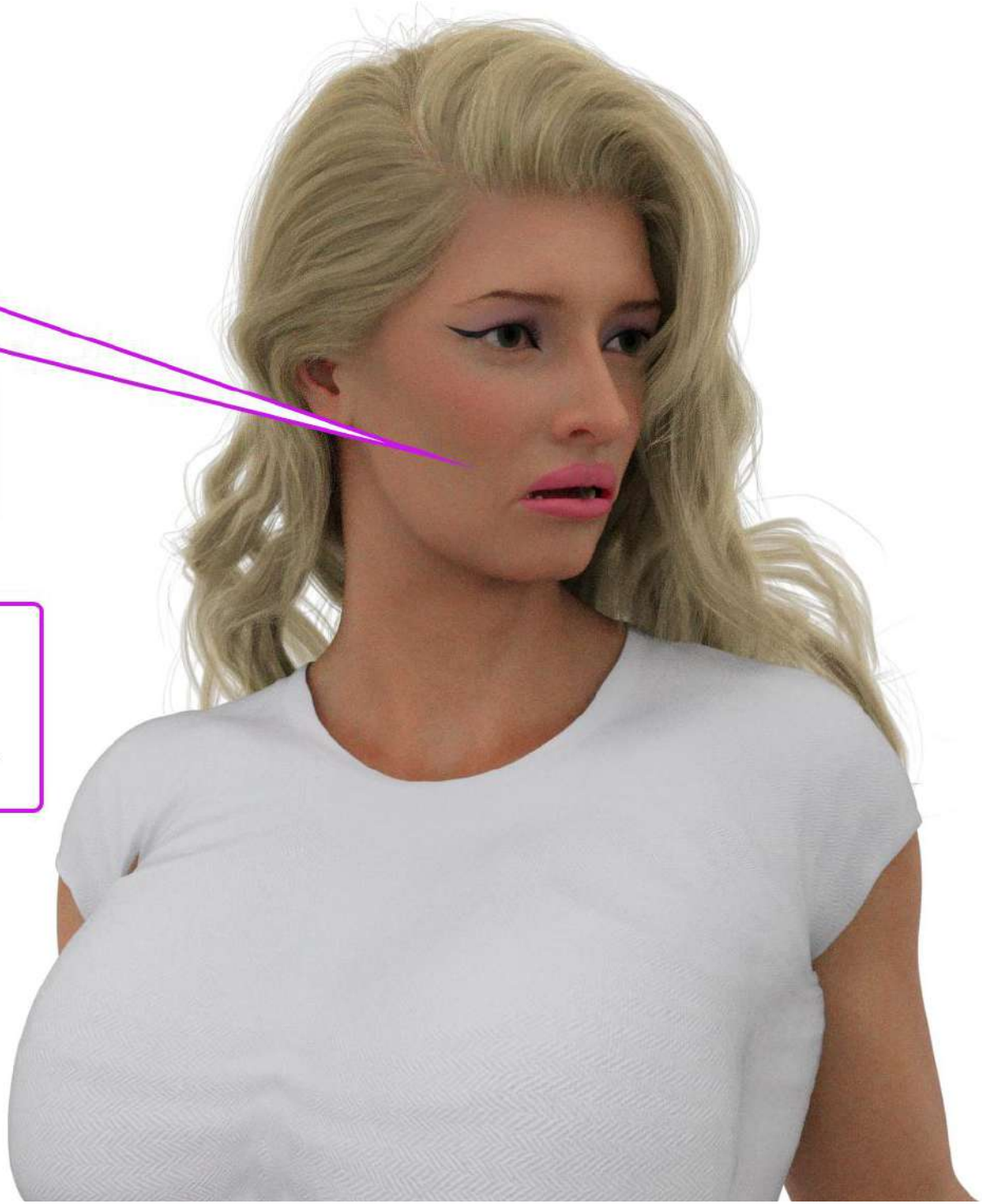
20 Minutes Later

We can't let her do this can we?

Why on earth not?

It's, like, not natural what's happened to her. It's gotta part of the curse, right? Once the curse is broken, she'll want to go back to being Dustin.

Oh Faith. You've seen her. She is happy as Destiny, so all we can do is support her.



But she, like, wants to be a woman.

Yes, and the best thing you can do is support her in her decision. In fact, to show how much you support her, you should come with me to take her to the hospital.

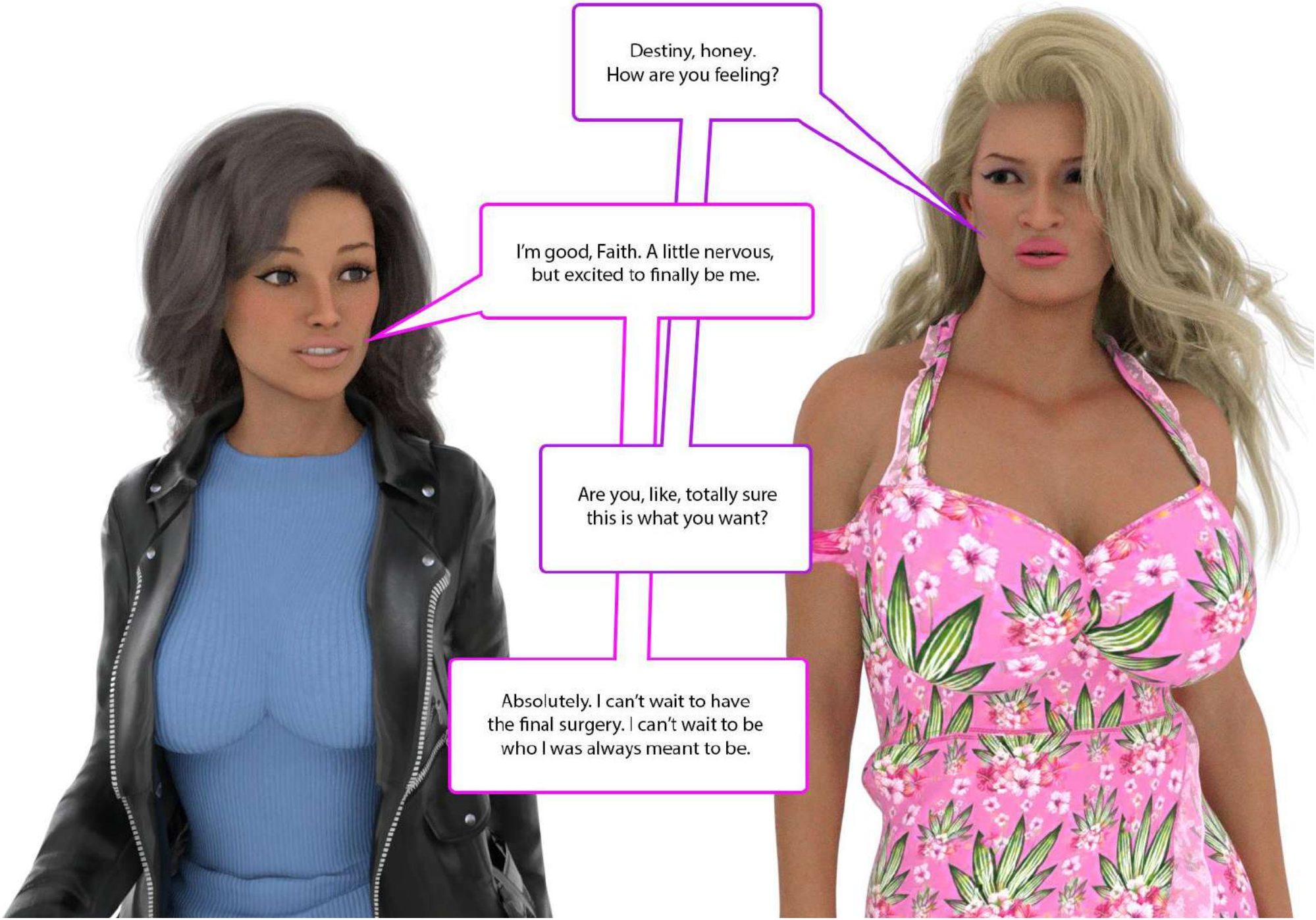
B-But. But.

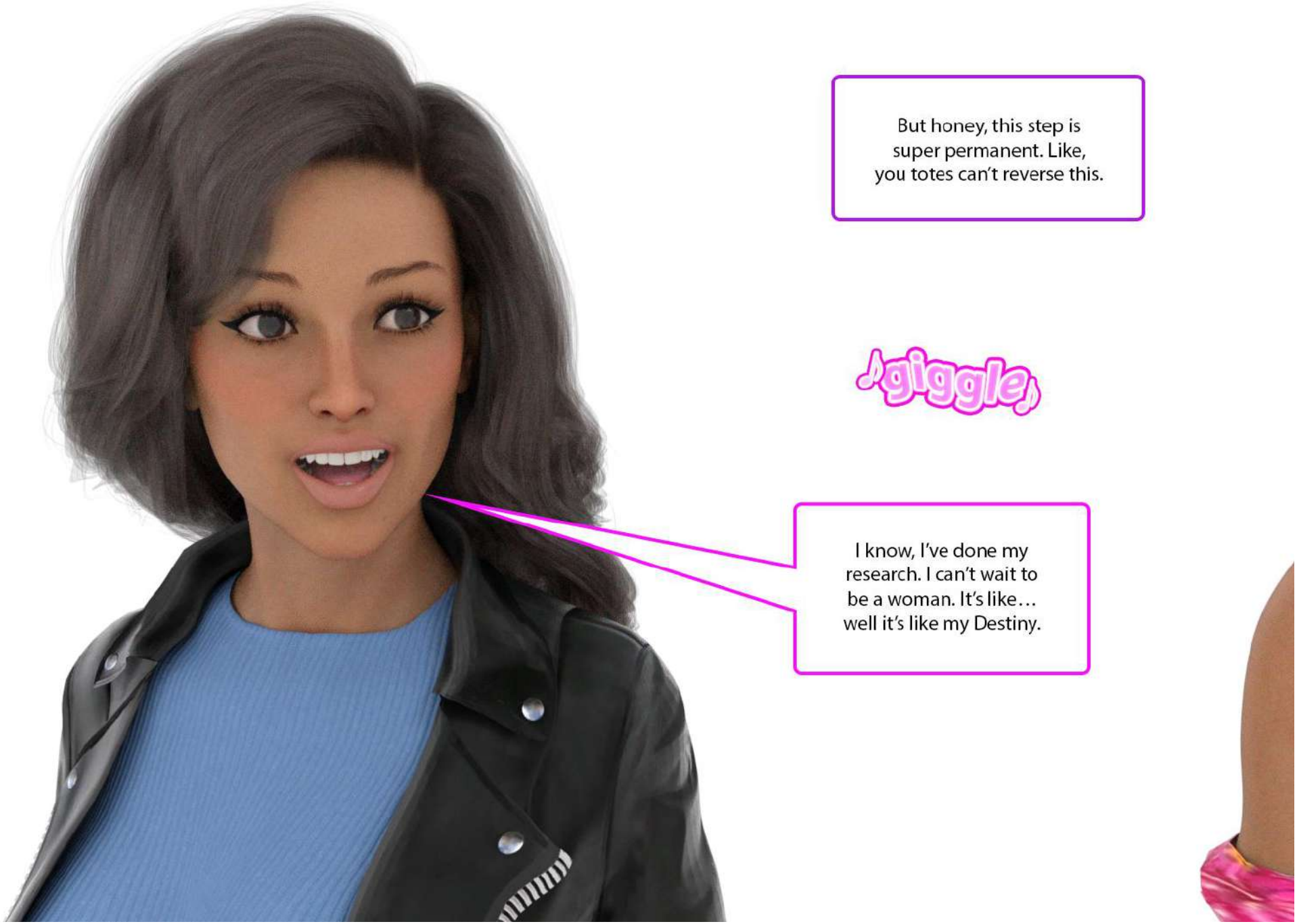
sigh

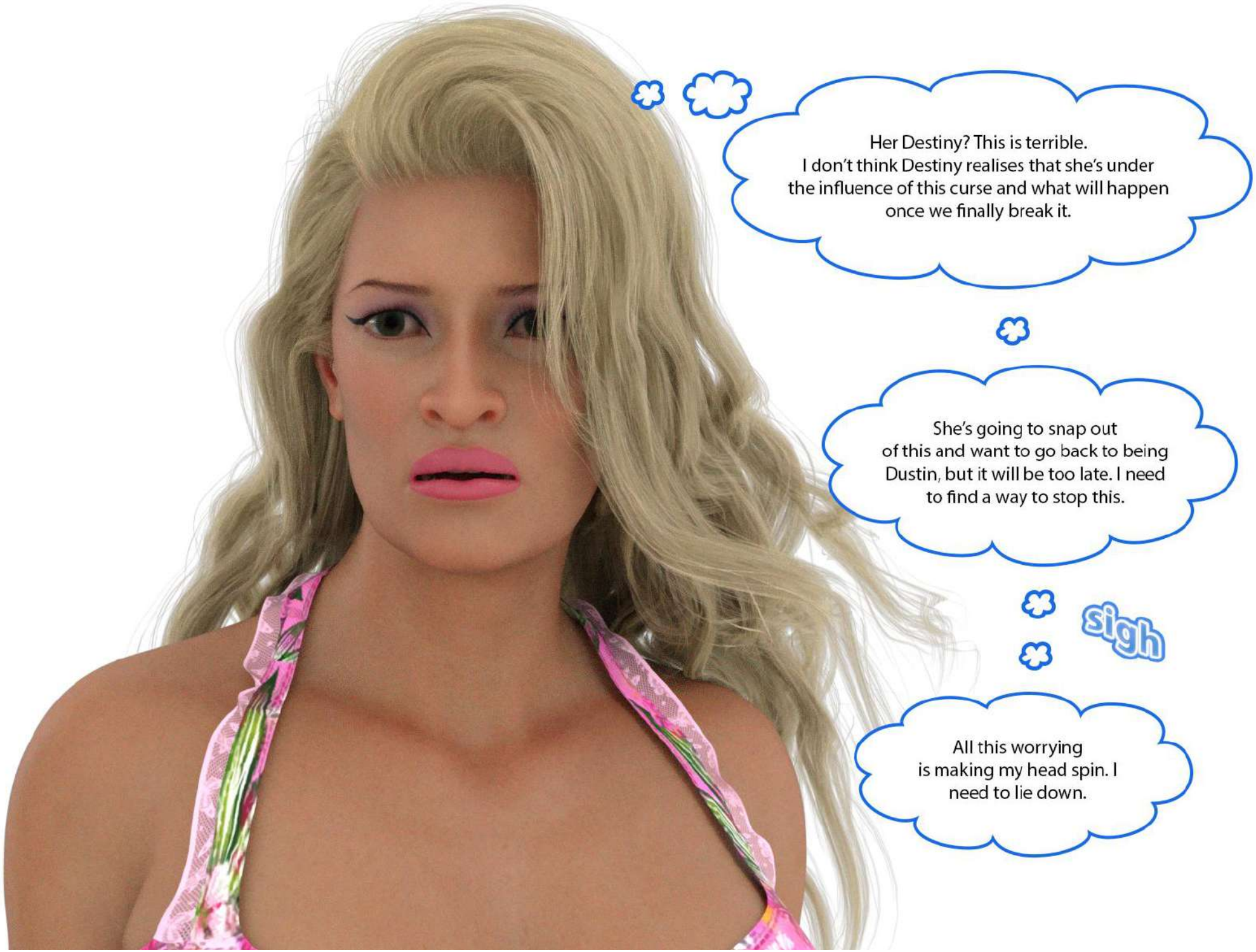
O-Ok. I-I guess so.

A Few Weeks Later
Destiny is nervous about her upcoming surgery
I can't believe it's come to this. I'm so lucky to have such an understanding family and a loving boyfriend by my side to get me through this.
I'm such a lucky girl.

I wonder if Eddie would appreciate me with some further enhancements.
How would I look with a bigger chest, or a smaller nose? Maybe I could get bigger lips too.
♪giggle♪
No, Eddie loves me for me. I don't need anything like that to be happy.

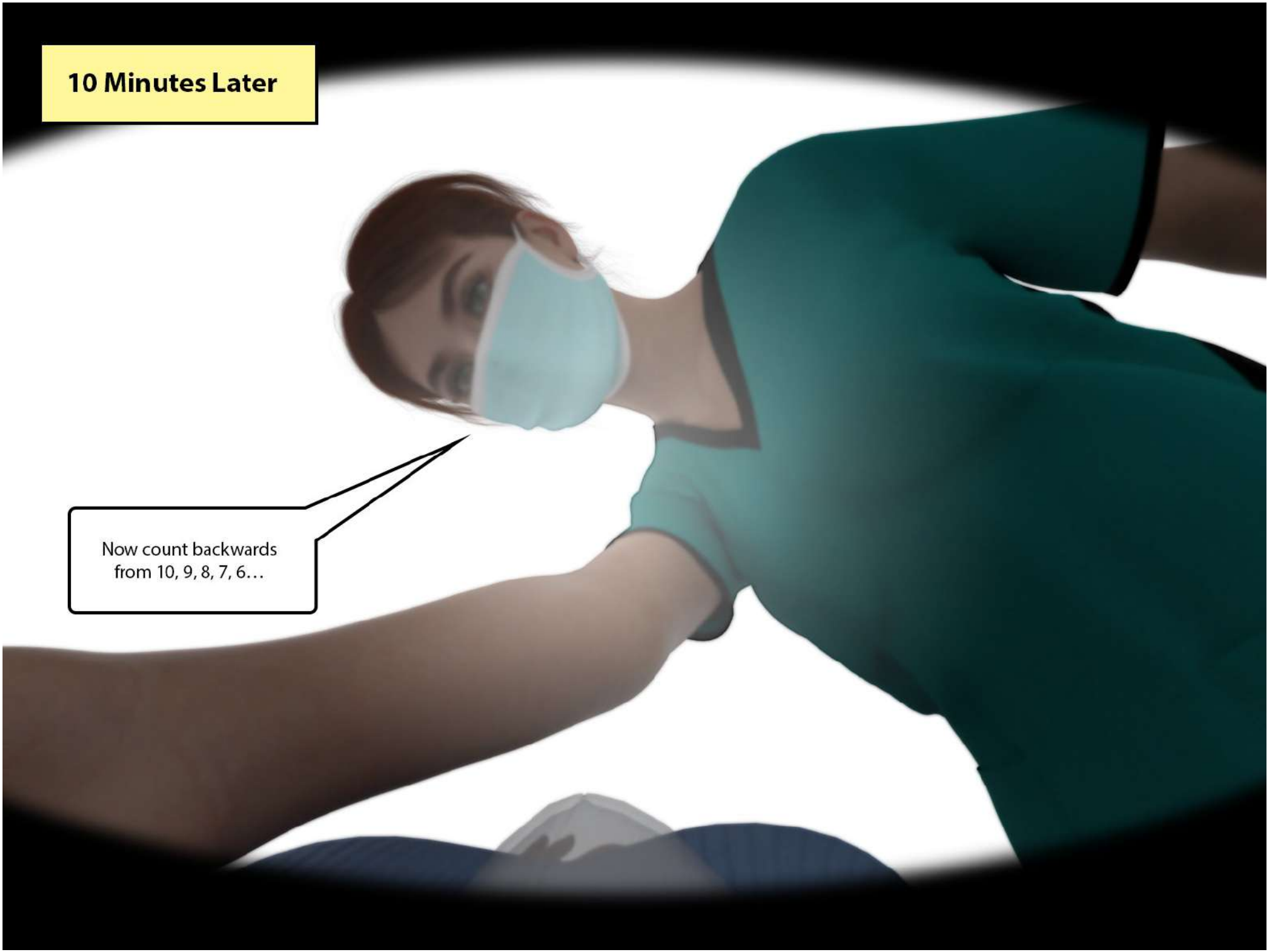

Destiny, honey.
How are you feeling?
I'm good, Faith. A little nervous, but excited to finally be me.
Are you, like, totally sure this is what you want?
Absolutely. I can't wait to have the final surgery. I can't wait to be who I was always meant to be.

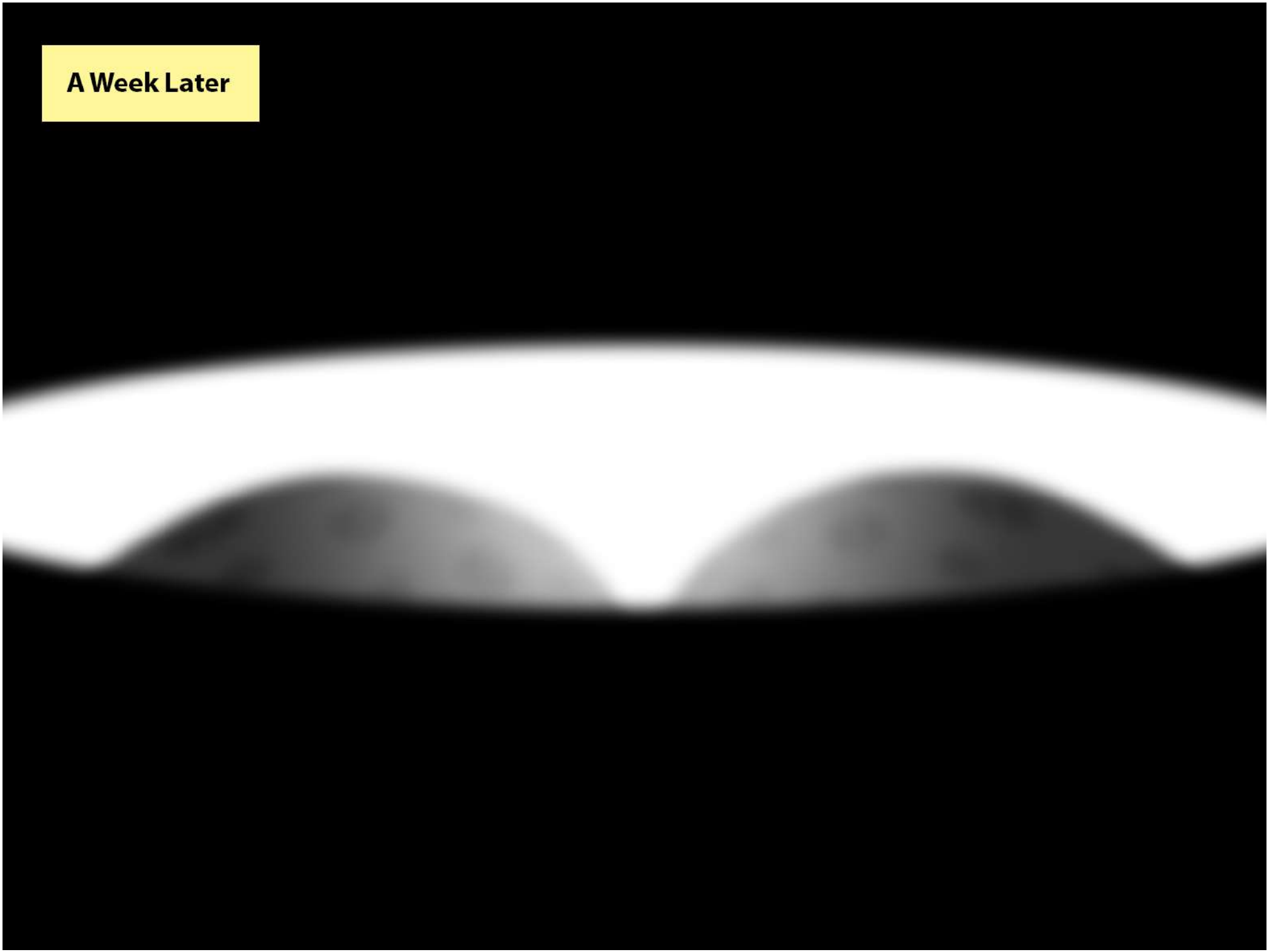

But honey, this step is super permanent. Like, you totes can't reverse this.
♪giggle♪
I know, I've done my research. I can't wait to be a woman. It's like… well it's like my Destiny.

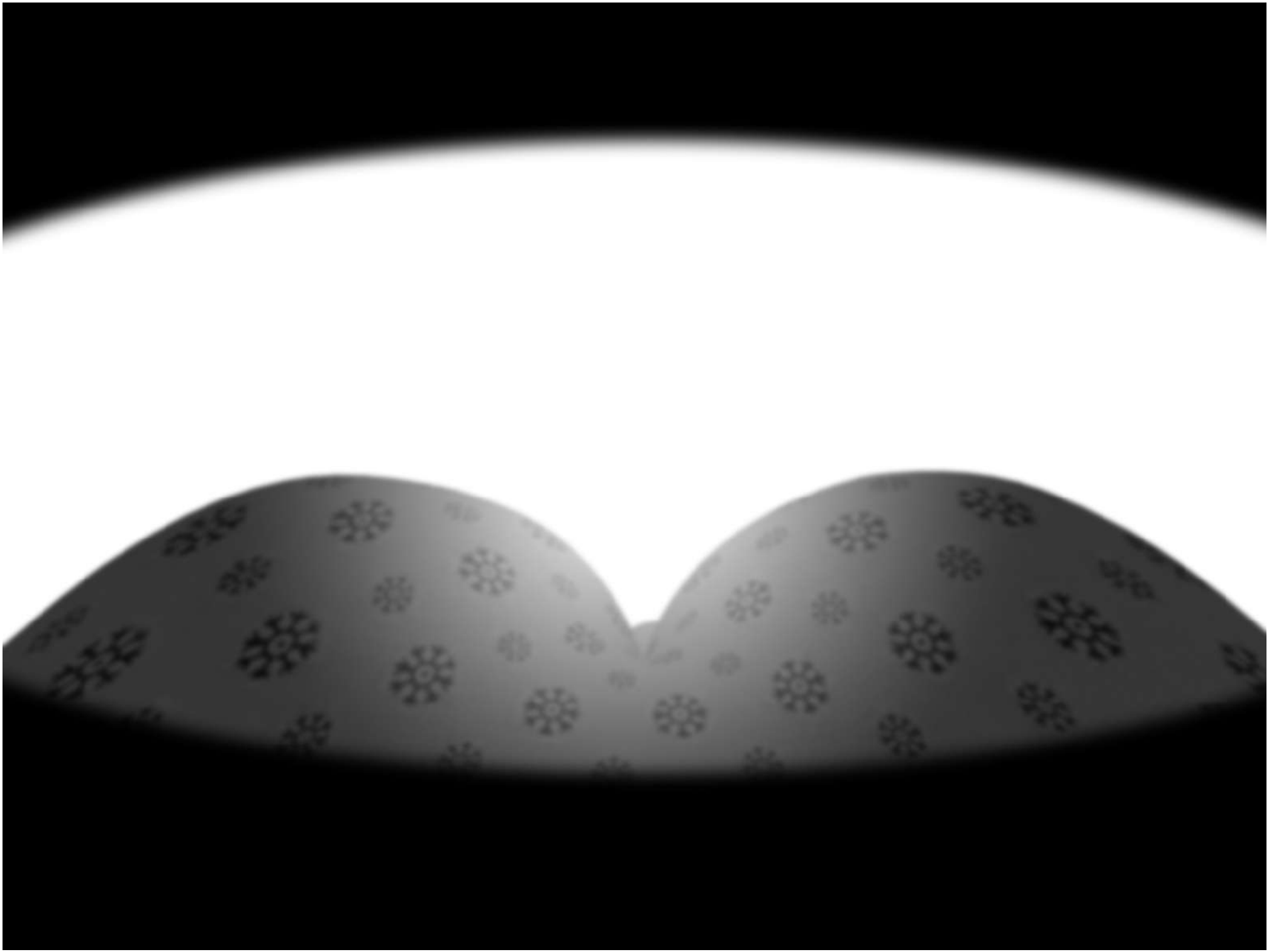

Her Destiny? This is terrible. I don't think Destiny realises that she's under the influence of this curse and what will happen once we finally break it.
She's going to snap out of this and want to go back to being Dustin, but it will be too late. I need to find a way to stop this.
sigh
All this worrying is making my head spin. I need to lie down.

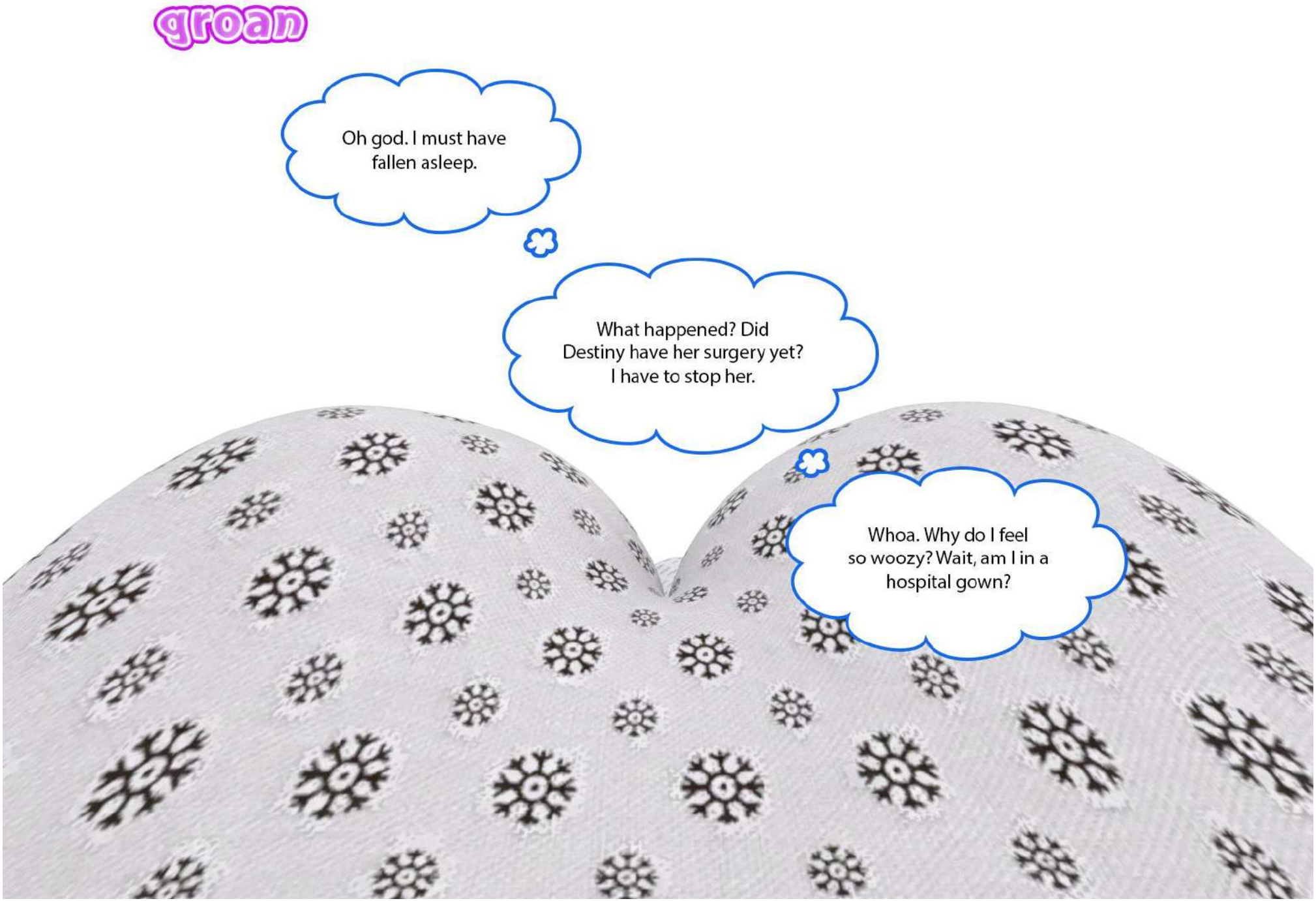
groan

Hi Destiny, we're almost ready for your surgery now.
Great. Thanks Doctor Jones. I can't wait.
Good to hear. As you know, you'll be under a general anaesthetic for the surgery so we're going to get you prepped now.
You will be asleep for a few days to help speed up the healing process, so I'll see you when you wake up and we can chat about how you feel.

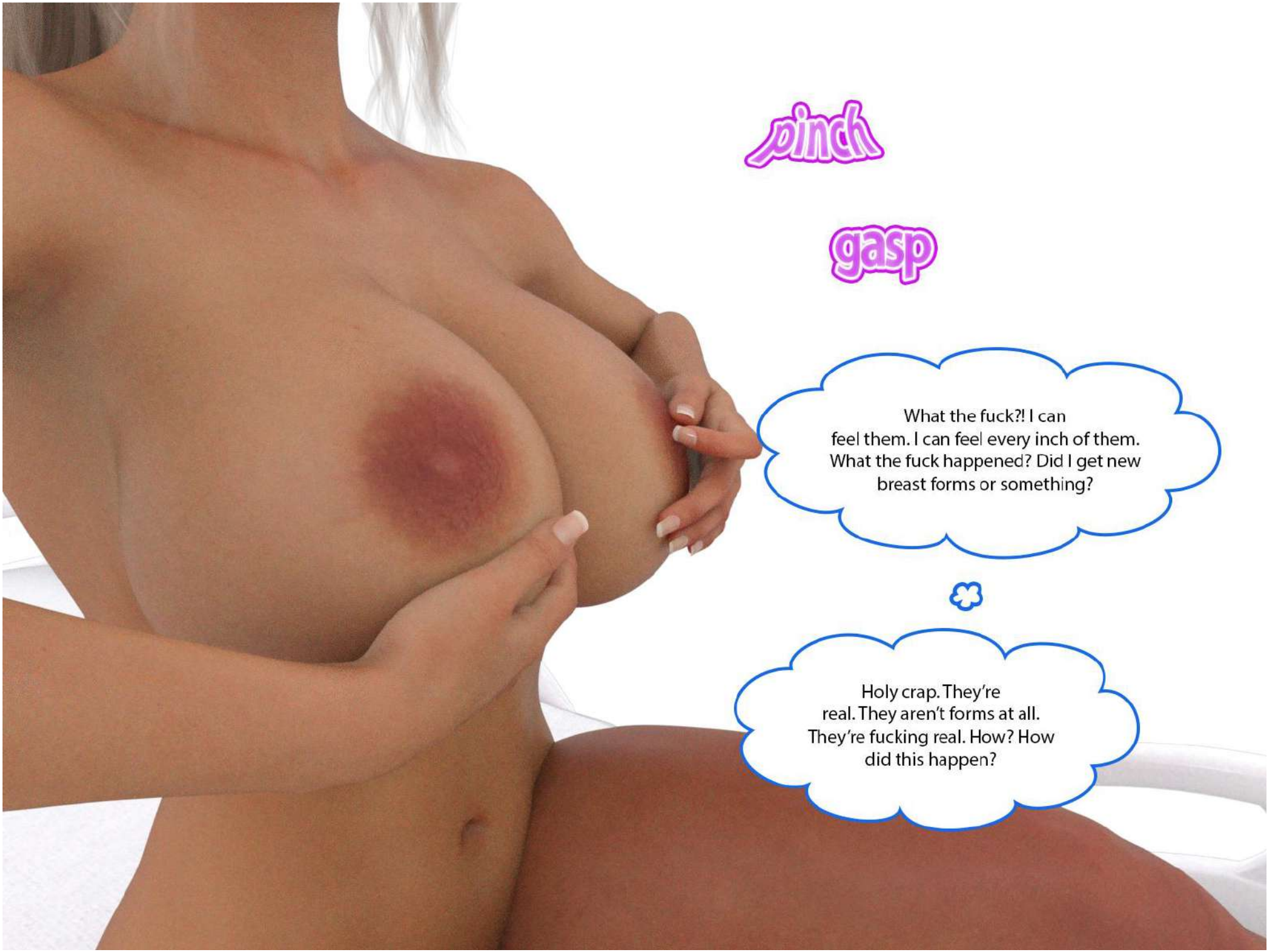

10 Minutes Later
Now count backwards from 10, 9, 8, 7, 6…


A Week Later

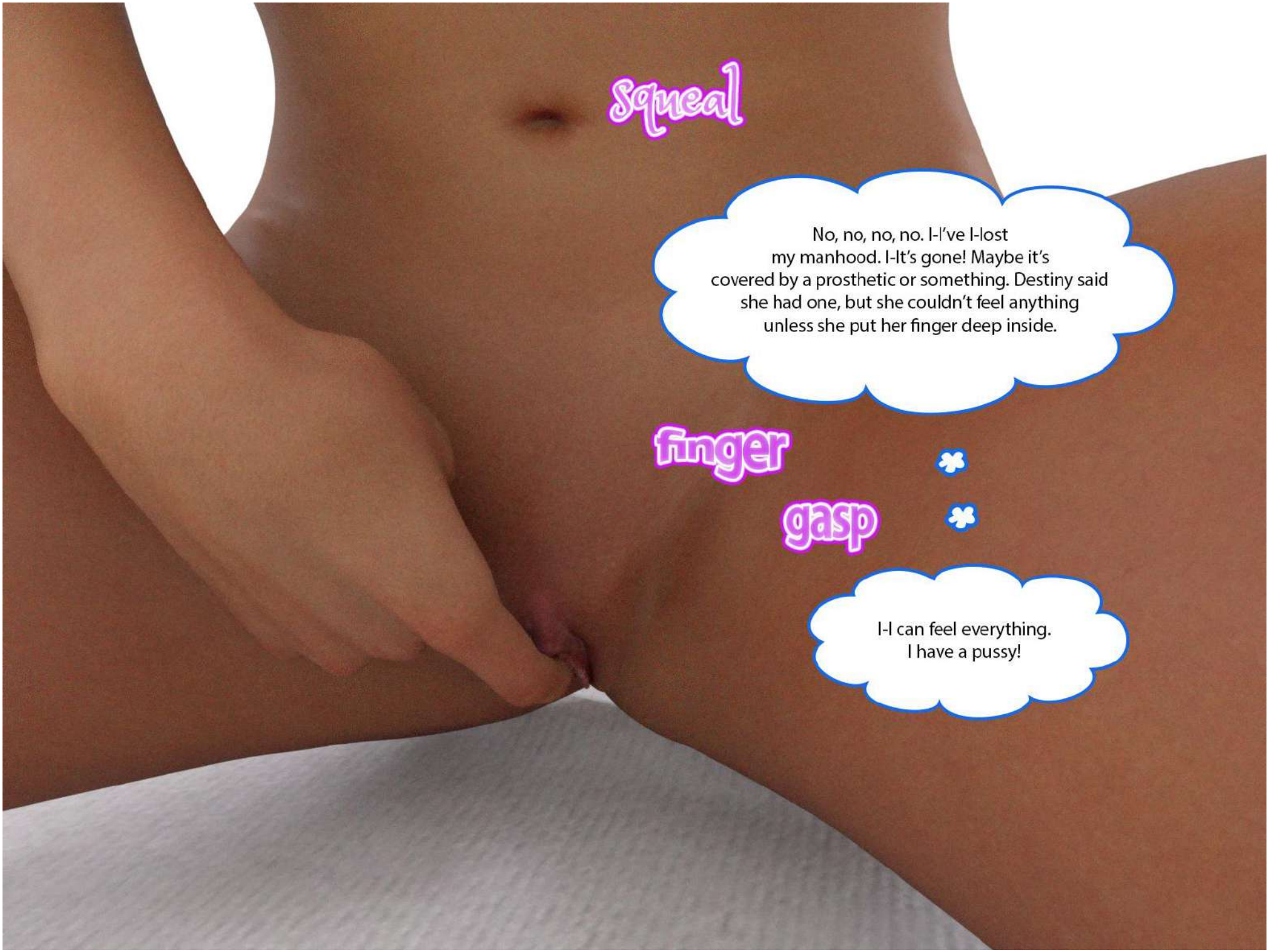


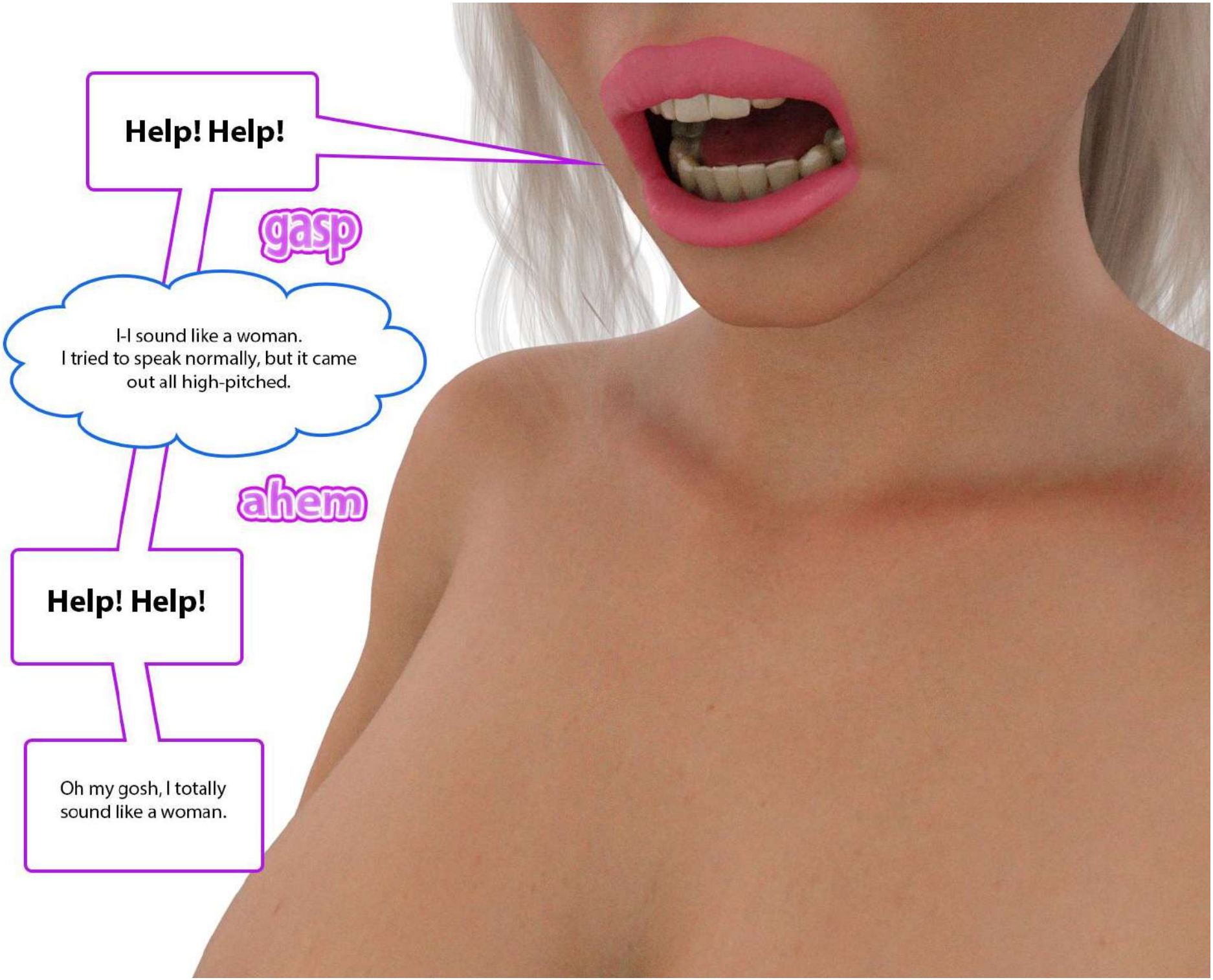

groan
Oh god. I must have fallen asleep.
What happened? Did Destiny have her surgery yet? I have to stop her.
Whoa. Why do I feel so woozy? Wait, am I in a hospital gown?

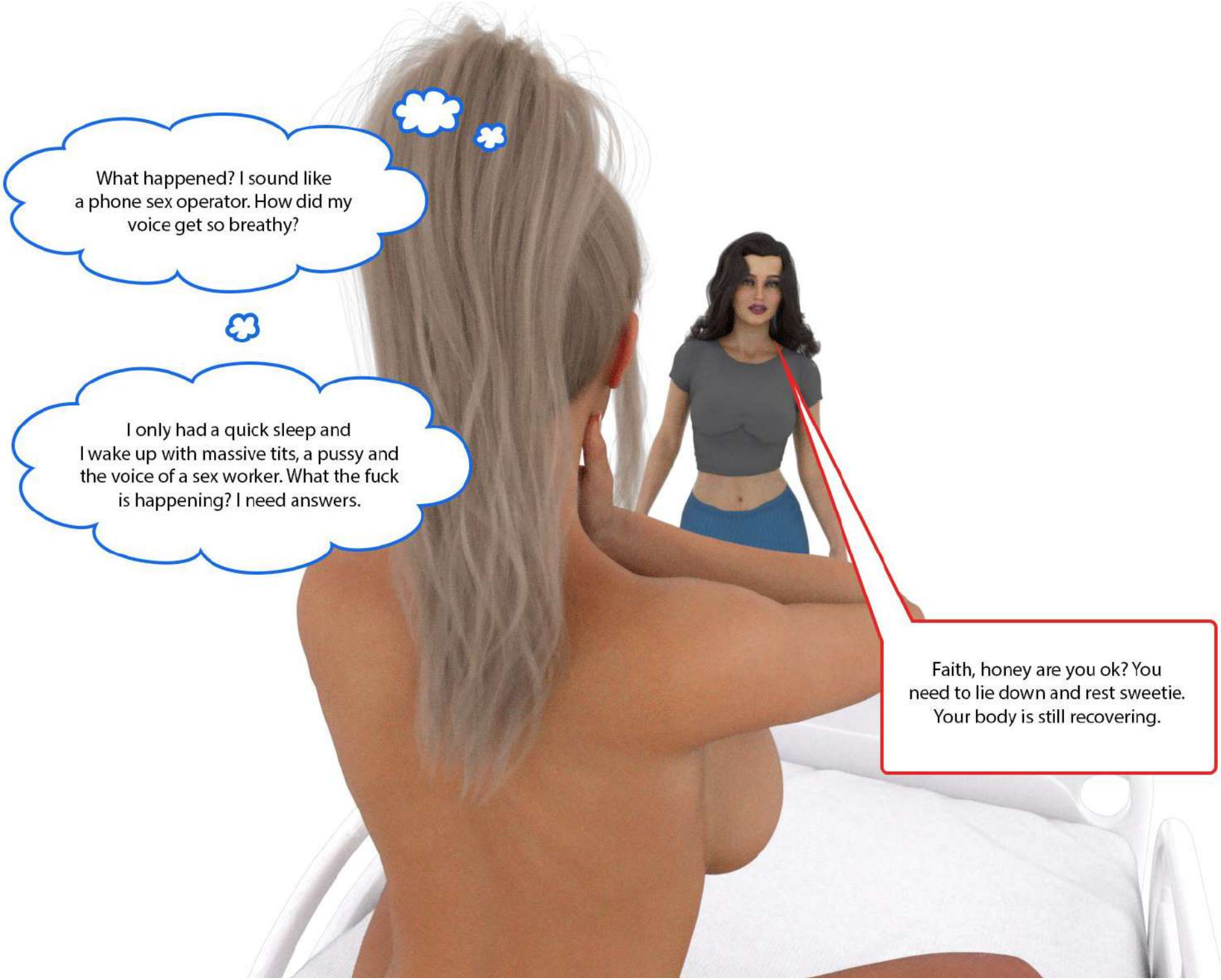
Something is wrong.
I can feel the gown over my chest.
How's that possible? I shouldn't feel
them over the breast forms.
Get this stupid gown off me.
grab
rip

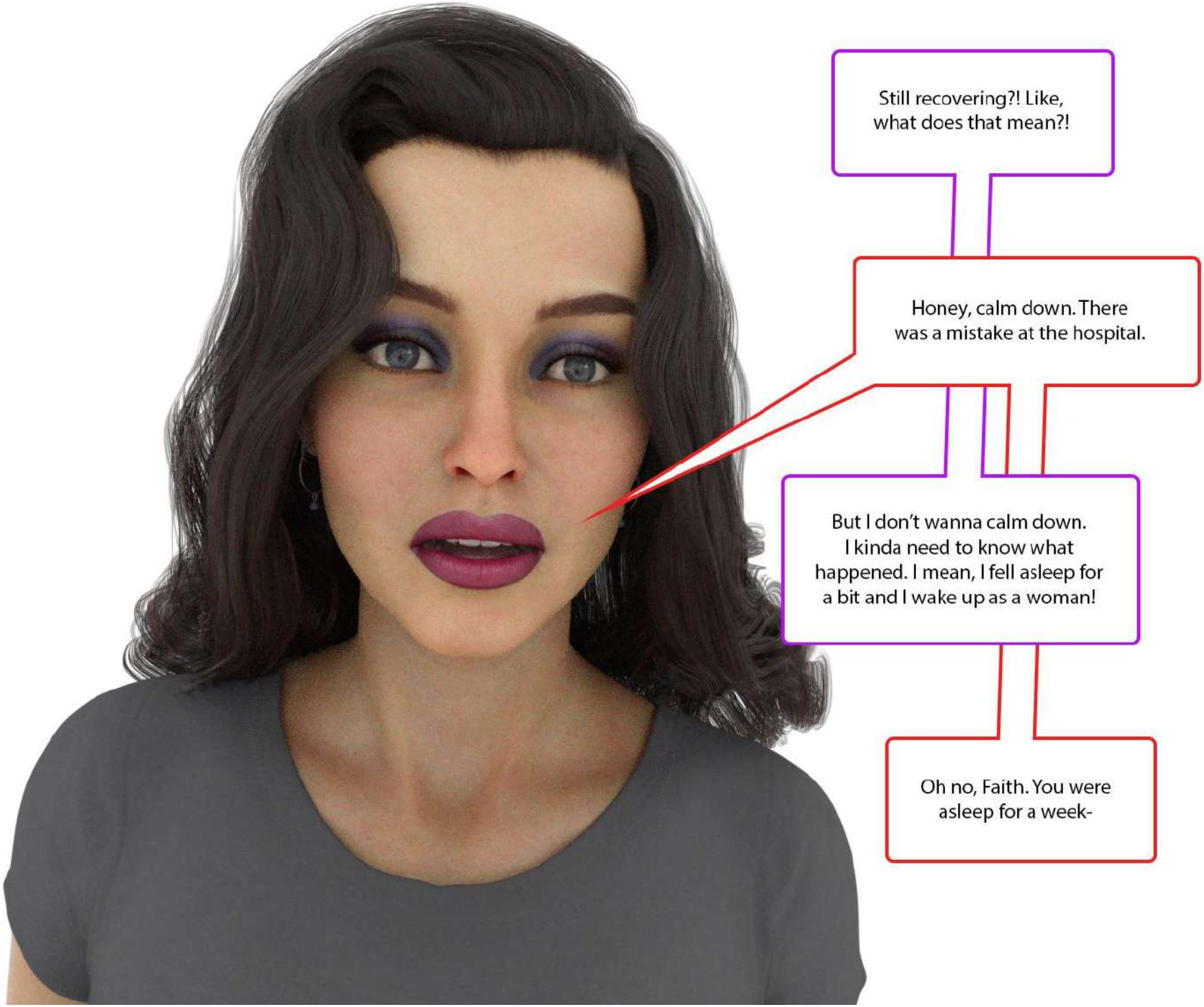

pinch
gasp
What the fuck?! I can feel them. I can feel every inch of them. What the fuck happened? Did I get new breast forms or something?
Holy crap. They're real. They aren't forms at all. They're fucking real. How? How did this happen?

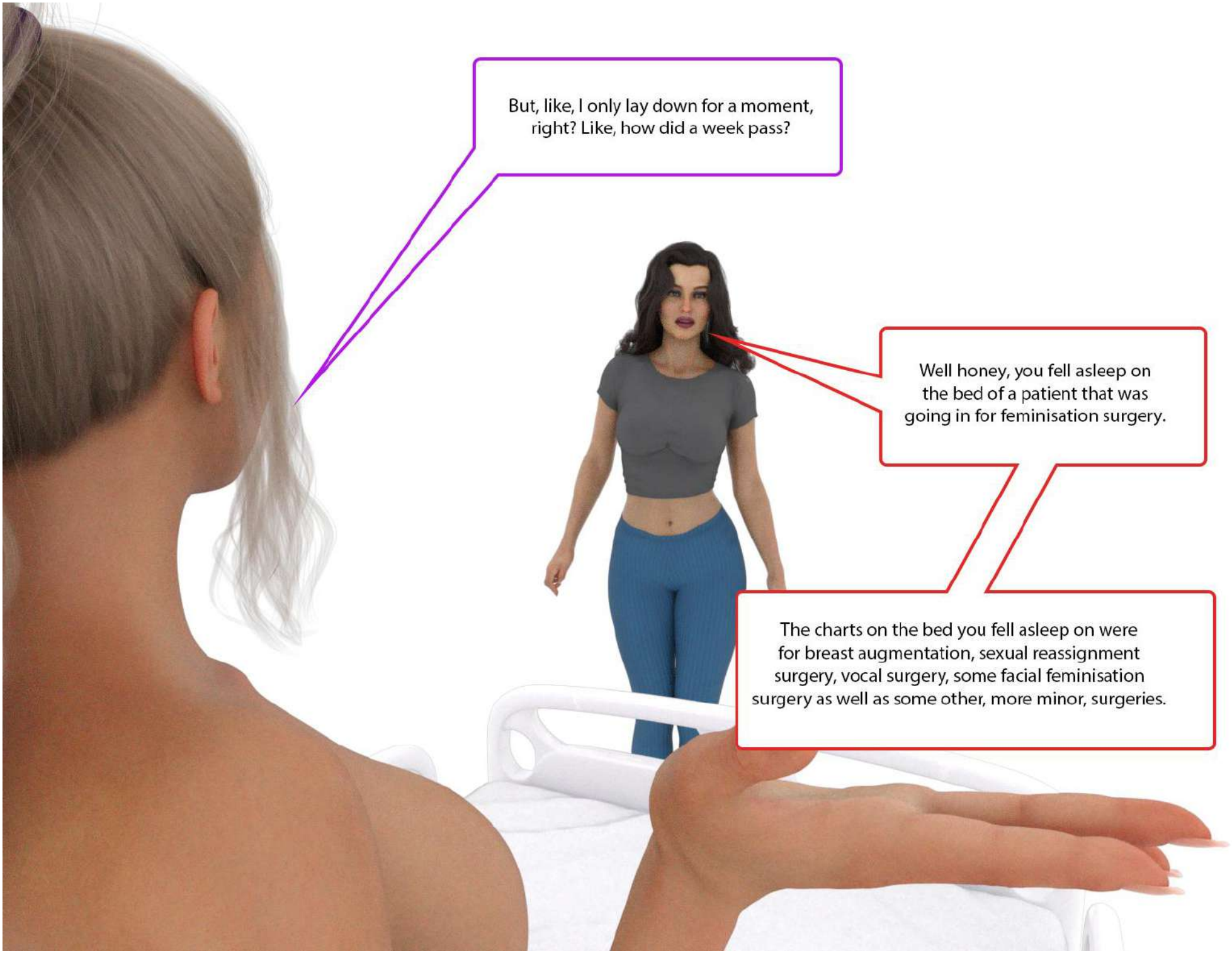
Oh my god, the curse! The curse made this happen. They must have transformed those forms into these huge knockers.
I knew I shouldn't have come to the hospital. The curse won't finish until it takes the ast of my masculinity.
Lucky I still have tha though. I don't know what I'd do if I lost-

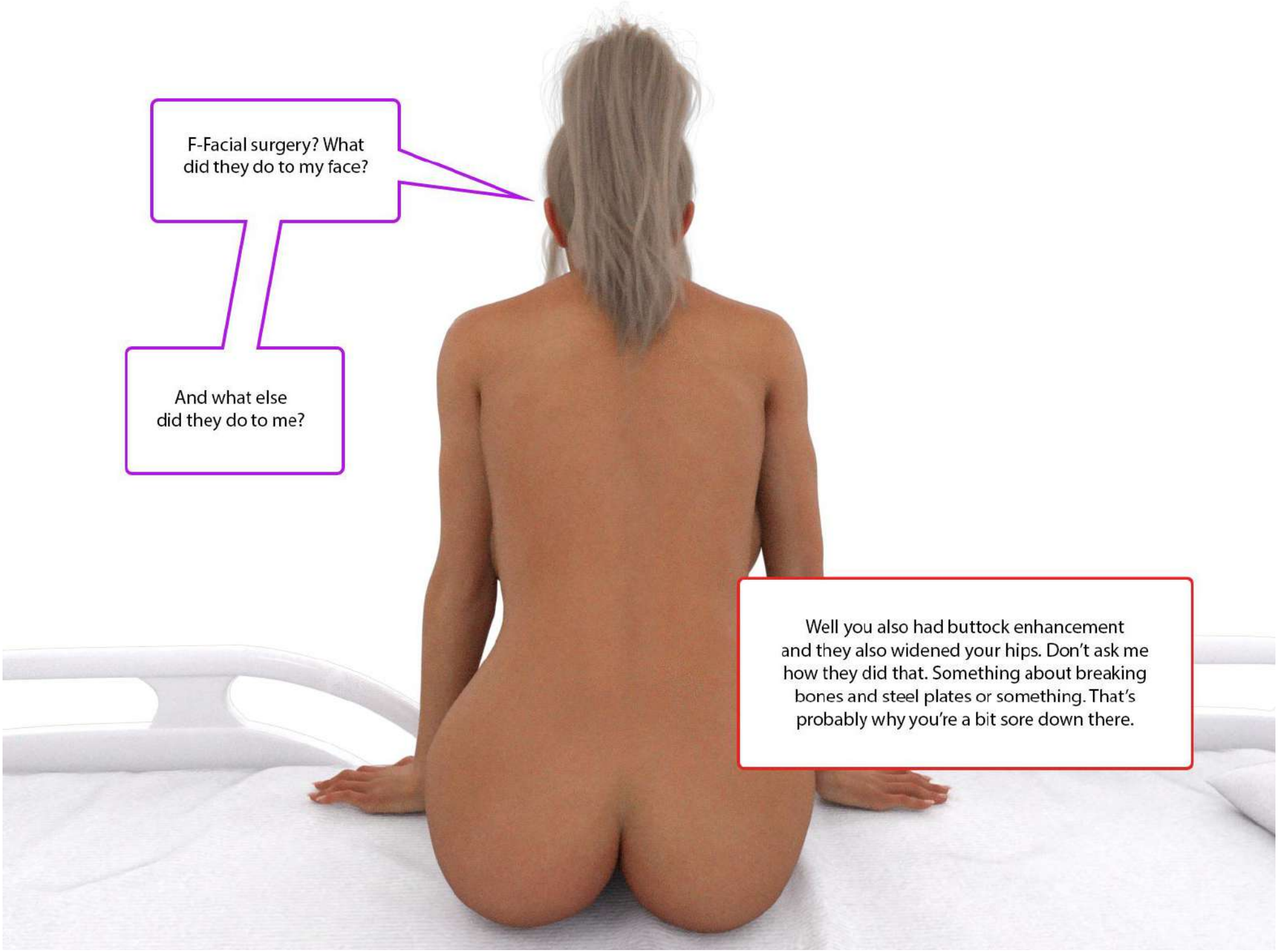

Squeal
No, no, no, no. I-I've I-lost my manhood. I-It's gone! Maybe it's covered by a prosthetic or something. Destiny said she had one, but she couldn't feel anything unless she put her finger deep inside.
finger
gasp
I-I can feel everything. I have a pussy!

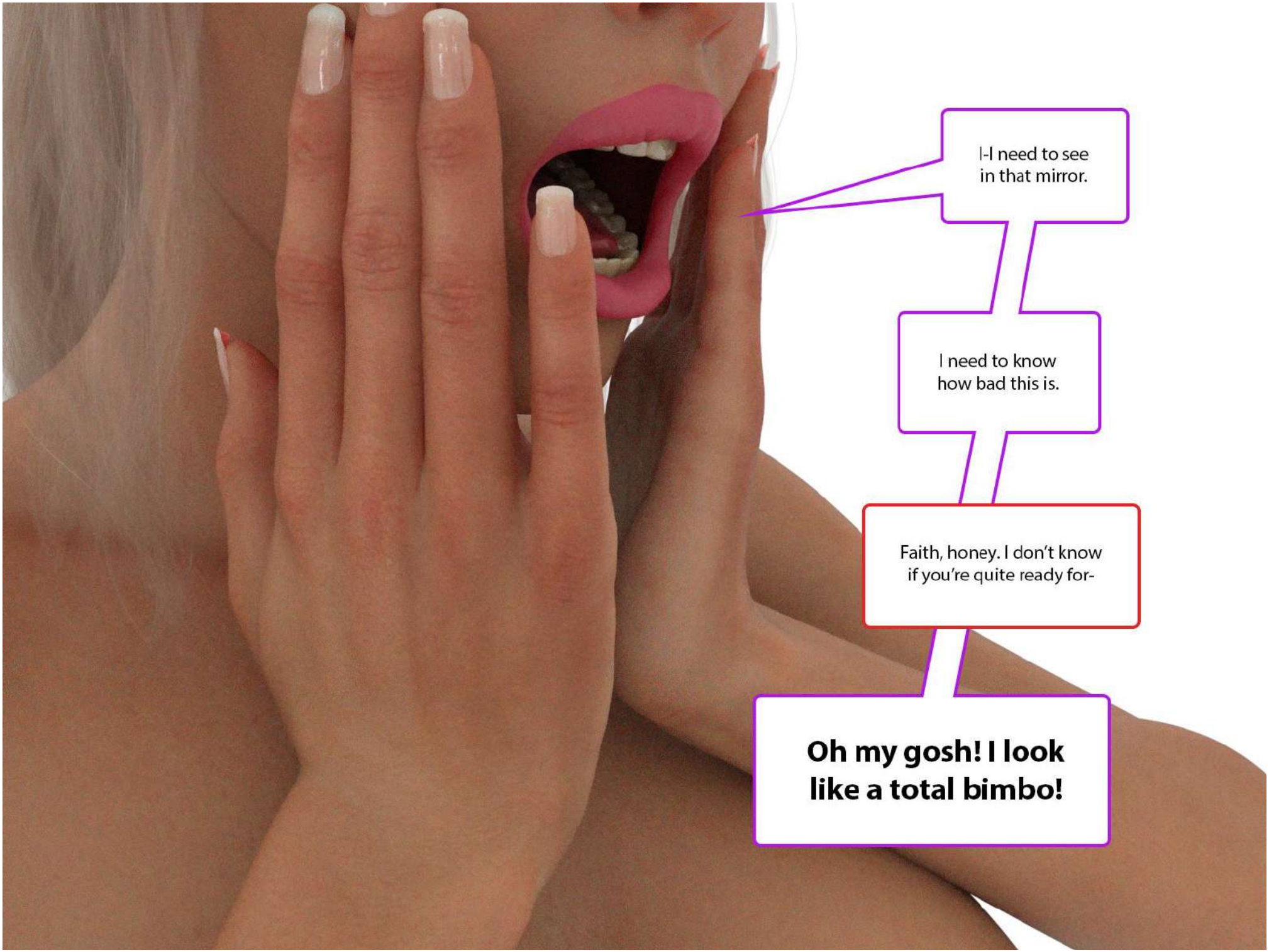

Help! Help!
gasp
I-I sound like a woman.
I tried to speak normally, but it came out all high-pitched.
ahem
Help! Help!
Oh my gosh, I totally sound like a woman.

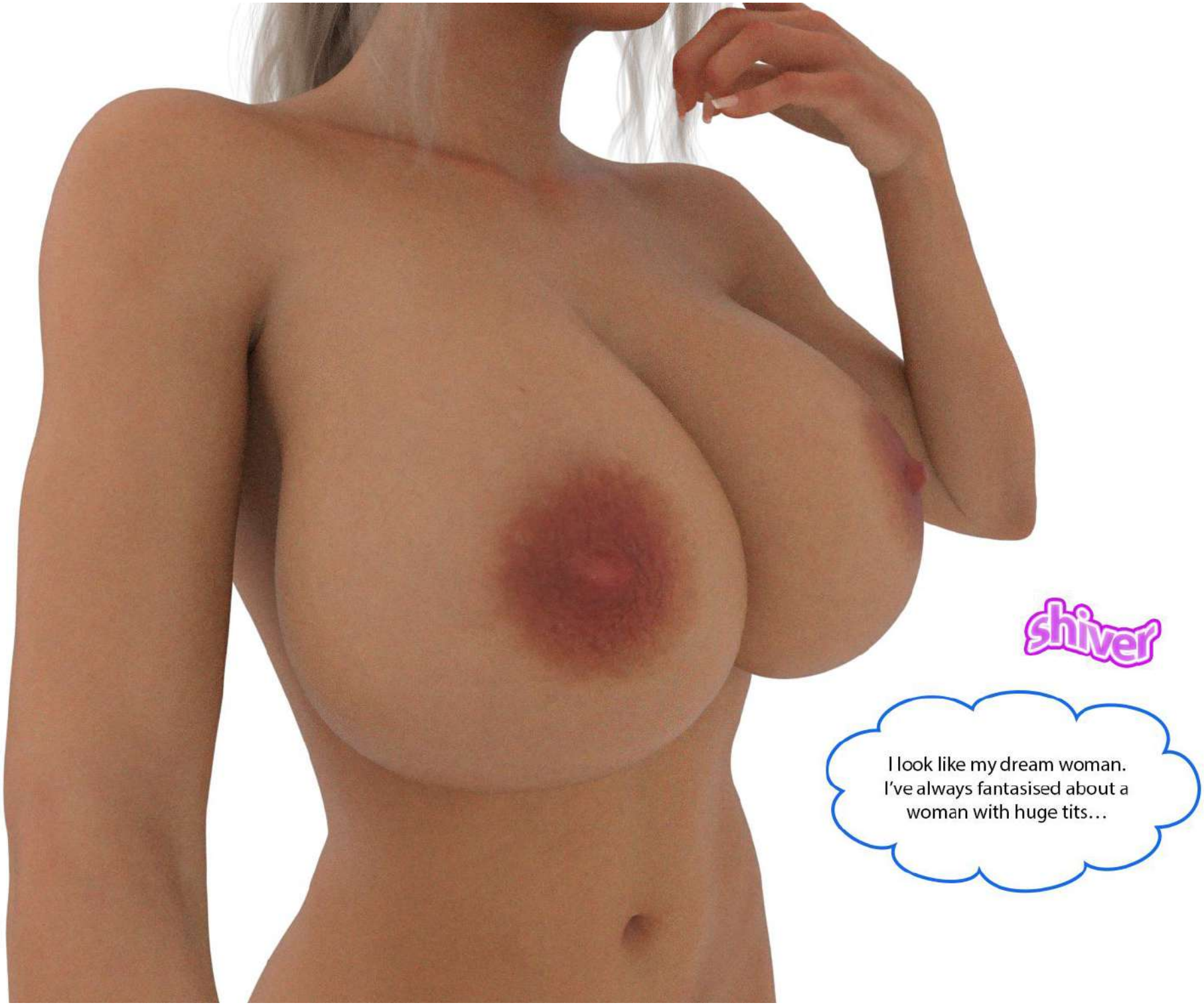

What happened? I sound like a phone sex operator. How did my voice get so breathy?
I only had a quick sleep and I wake up with massive tits, a pussy and the voice of a sex worker. What the fuck is happening? I need answers.
Faith, honey are you ok? You need to lie down and rest sweetie. Your body is still recovering.


Still recovering?! Like, what does that mean?!
Honey, calm down. There was a mistake at the hospital.
But I don't wanna calm down. I kinda need to know what happened. I mean, I fell asleep for a bit and I wake up as a woman!
Oh no, Faith. You were asleep for a week-

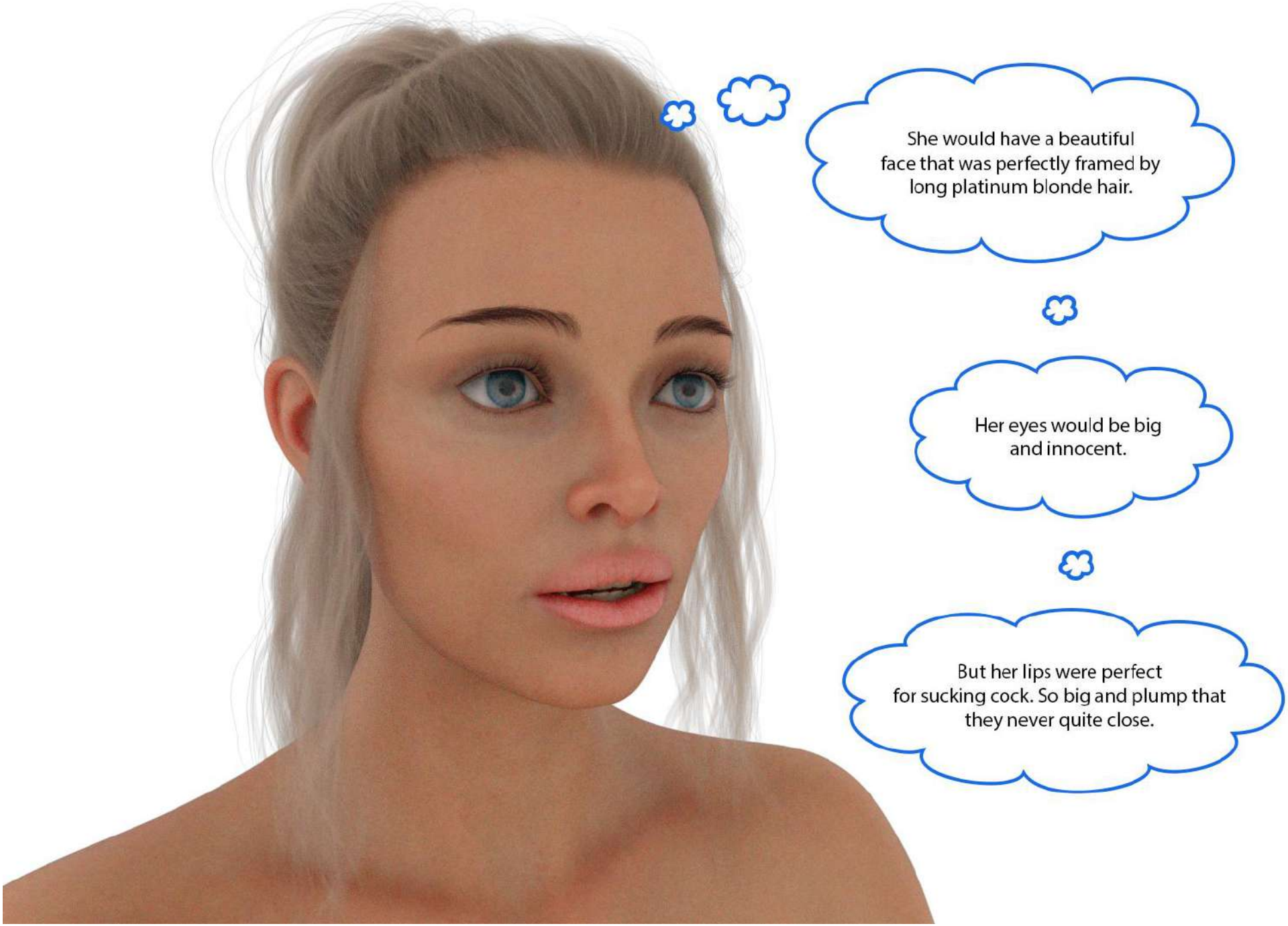

But, like, I only lay down for a moment, right? Like, how did a week pass?
Well honey, you fell asleep on the bed of a patient that was going in for feminisation surgery.
The charts on the bed you fell asleep on were for breast augmentation, sexual reassignment surgery, vocal surgery, some facial feminisation surgery as well as some other, more minor, surgeries.


F-Facial surgery? What did they do to my face?
And what else did they do to me?
Well you also had buttock enhancement and they also widened your hips. Don't ask me how they did that. Something about breaking bones and steel plates or something. That's probably why you're a bit sore down there.

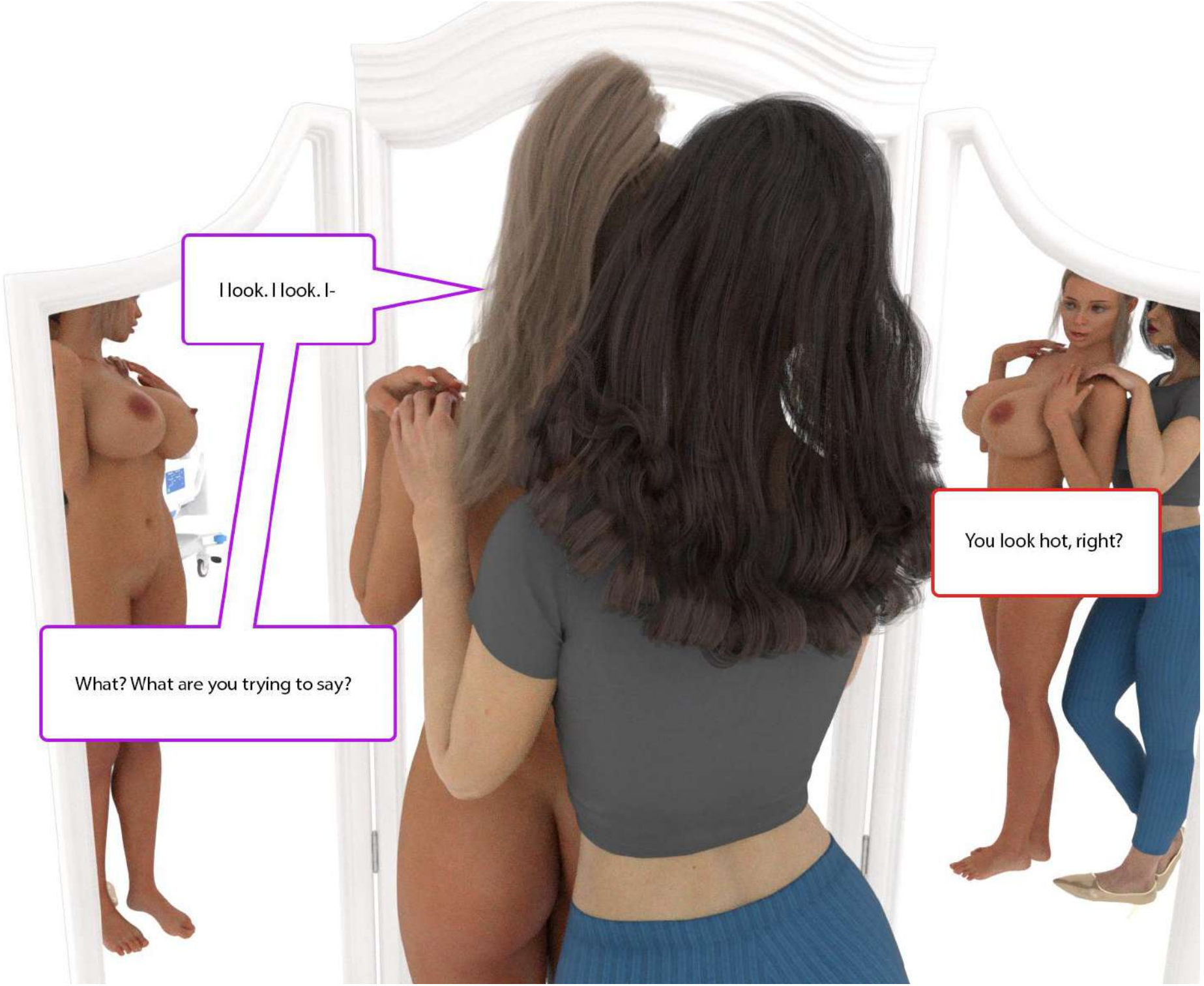

I-I need to see in that mirror.
I need to know how bad this is.
Faith, honey. I don't know if you're quite ready for-
Oh my gosh! I look like a total bimbo!


shiver
I look like my dream woman.
I've always fantasised about a
woman with huge tits…

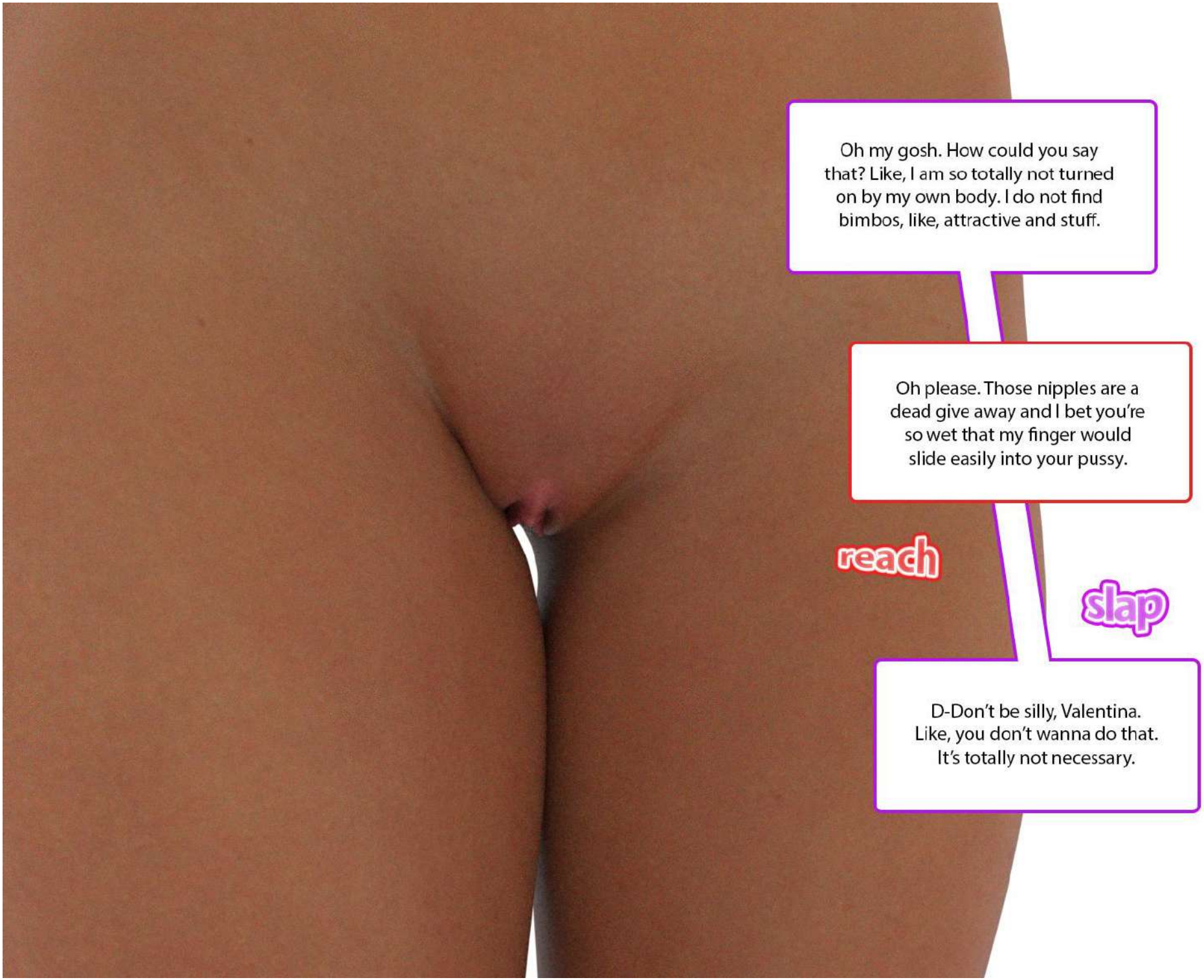
...and the perfect ass. My god, it's so big.
whimper


She would have a beautiful face that was perfectly framed by long platinum blonde hair.
Her eyes would be big and innocent.
But her lips were perfect for sucking cock. So big and plump that they never quite close.

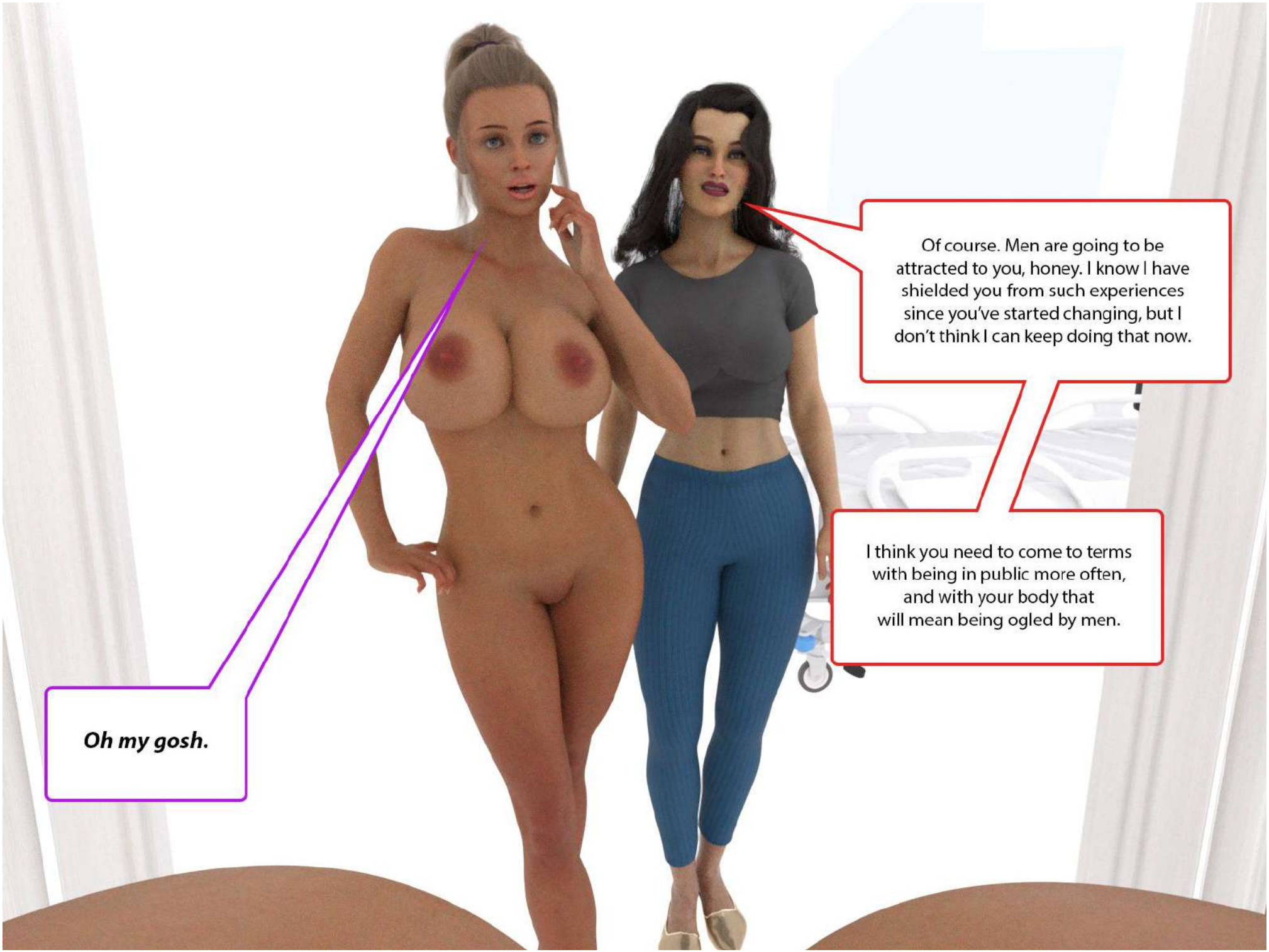
I'm perfect. I'm the perfect woman.
I'm the dream woman of any man.
shiver
I feel a warmth spreading within my body. Oh no, what is this feeling?
whimper

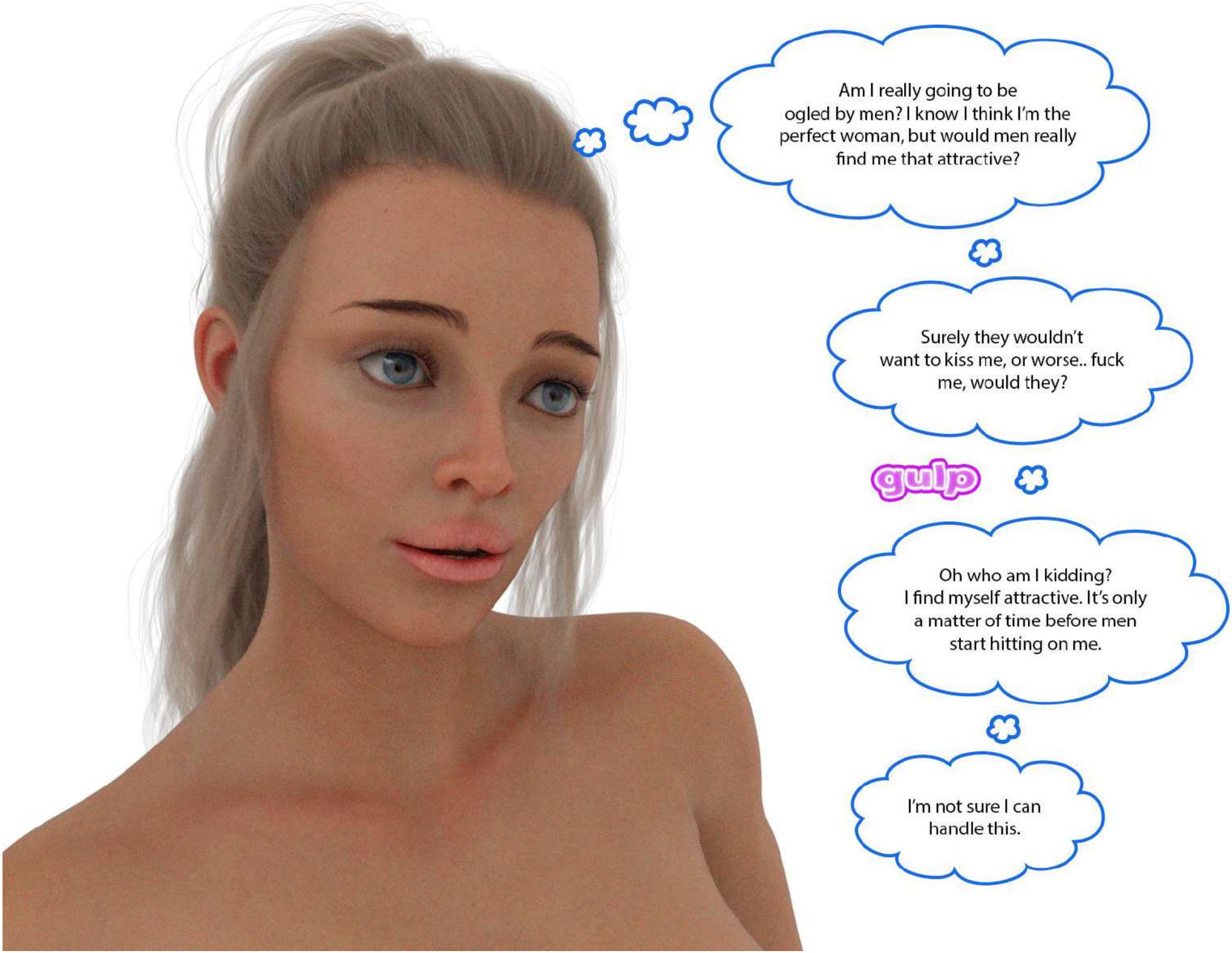

I look. I look. I-
What? What are you trying to say?
You look hot, right?

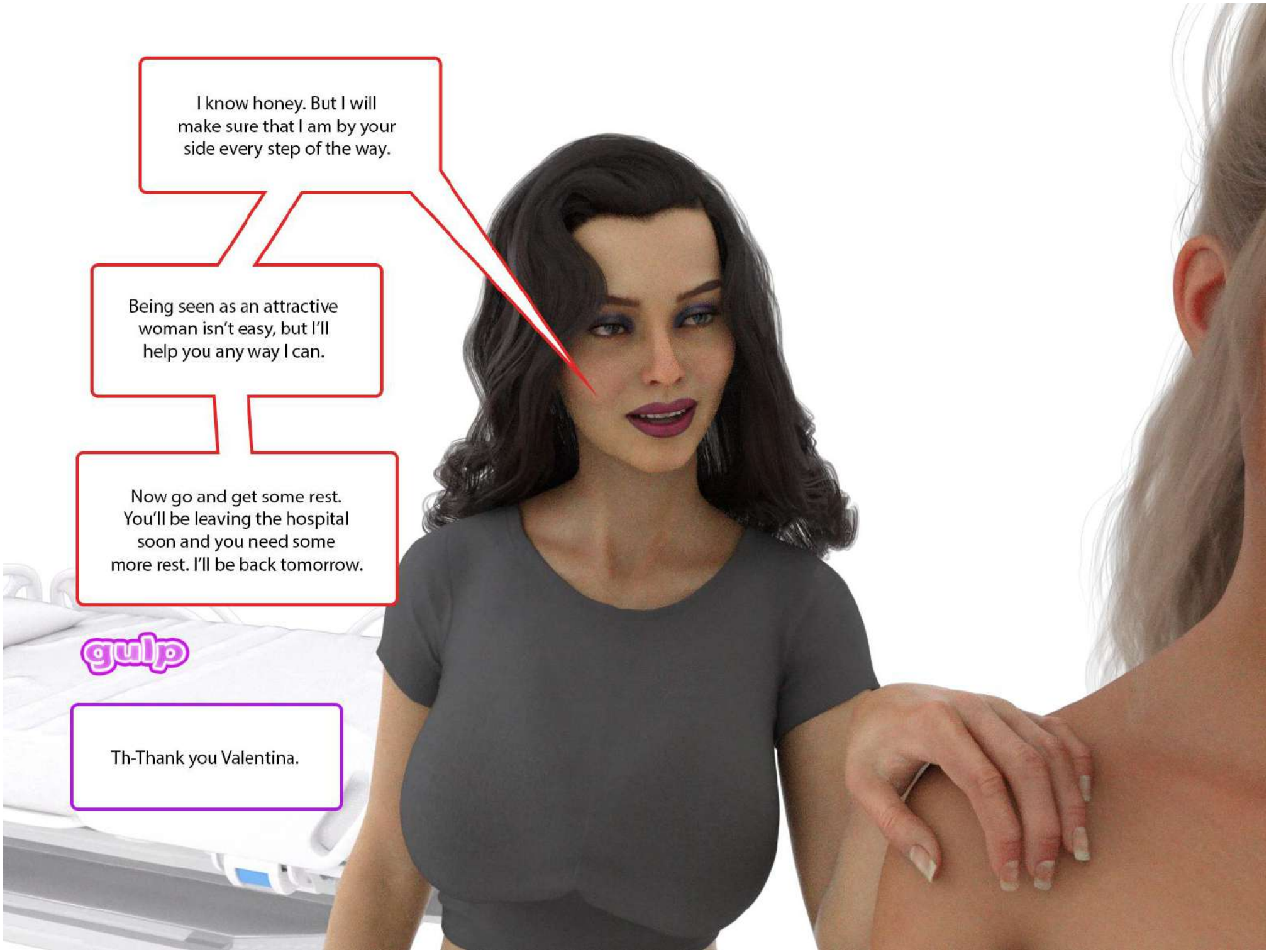
Oh please, as if you don't see it. Your nipples have been as hard as a rock since you saw yourself in the mirror.
Do not deny that you're not turned on by your own appearance. You're exactly the sort of woman that you found attractive when you were a man.


Oh my gosh. How could you say that? Like, I am so totally not turned on by my own body. I do not find bimbos, like, attractive and stuff.
Oh please. Those nipples are a dead give away and I bet you're so wet that my finger would slide easily into your pussy.
reach
slap
D-Don't be silly, Valentina. Like, you don't wanna do that. It's totally not necessary.

laugh
That's what I thought. It's ok to find yourself attractive, Faith. Although I would warn you, a vapid bimbo who is turned on by her own looks is a dangerous and slippery slope.
Men would find it very attractive to have a woman so horny all of the time.
M-Men?


Of course. Men are going to be attracted to you, honey. I know I have shielded you from such experiences since you've started changing, but I don't think I can keep doing that now.
I think you need to come to terms with being in public more often, and with your body that will mean being ogled by men.
Oh my gosh.


Am I really going to be ogled by men? I know I think I'm the perfect woman, but would men really find me that attractive?
Surely they wouldn't want to kiss me, or worse.. fuck me, would they?
gulp
Oh who am I kidding? I find myself attractive. It's only a matter of time before men start hitting on me.
I'm not sure I can handle this.

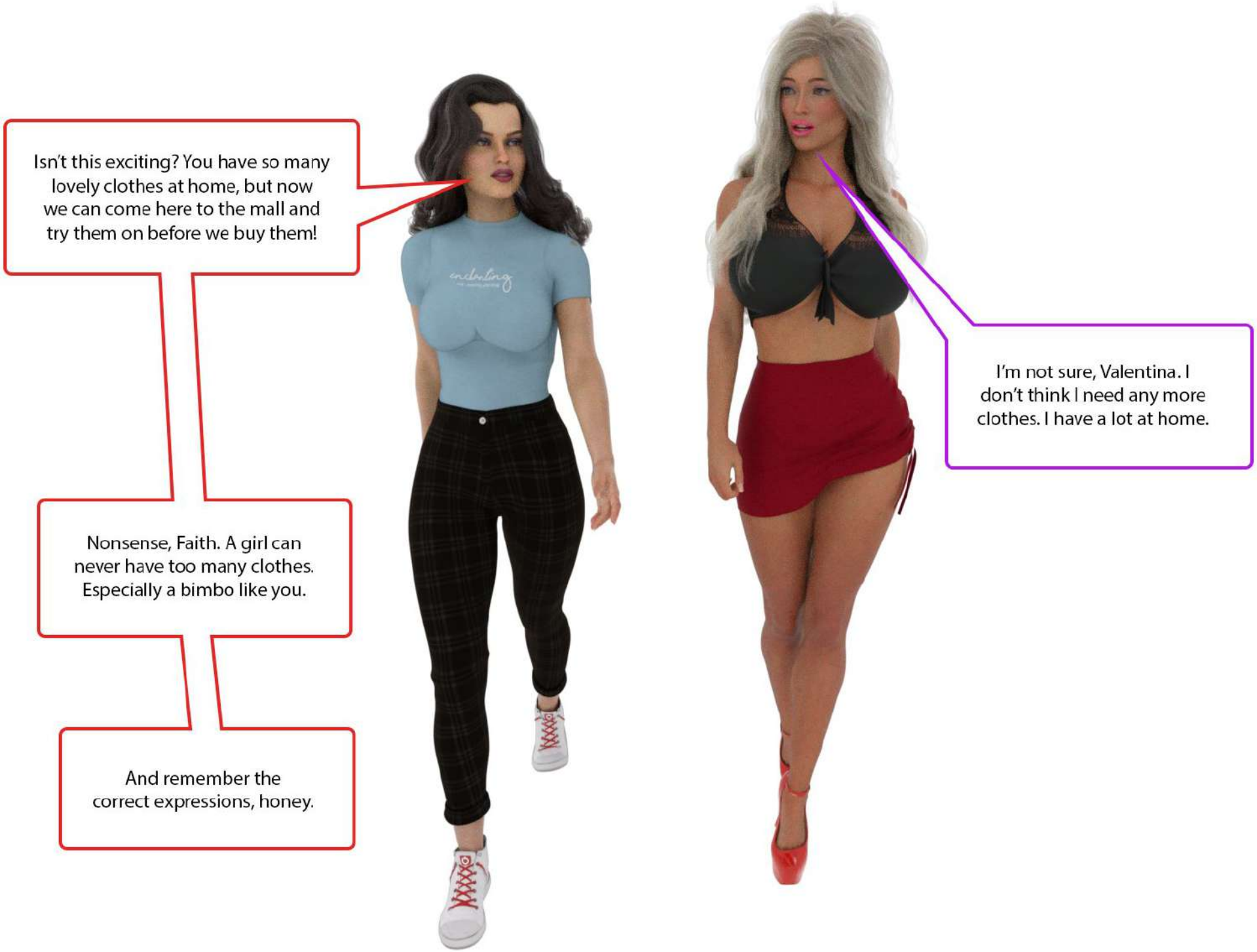

I know honey. But I will make sure that I am by your side every step of the way.
Being seen as an attractive woman isn't easy, but I'll help you any way I can.
Now go and get some rest. You'll be leaving the hospital soon and you need some more rest. I'll be back tomorrow.
gulp
Th-Thank you Valentina.

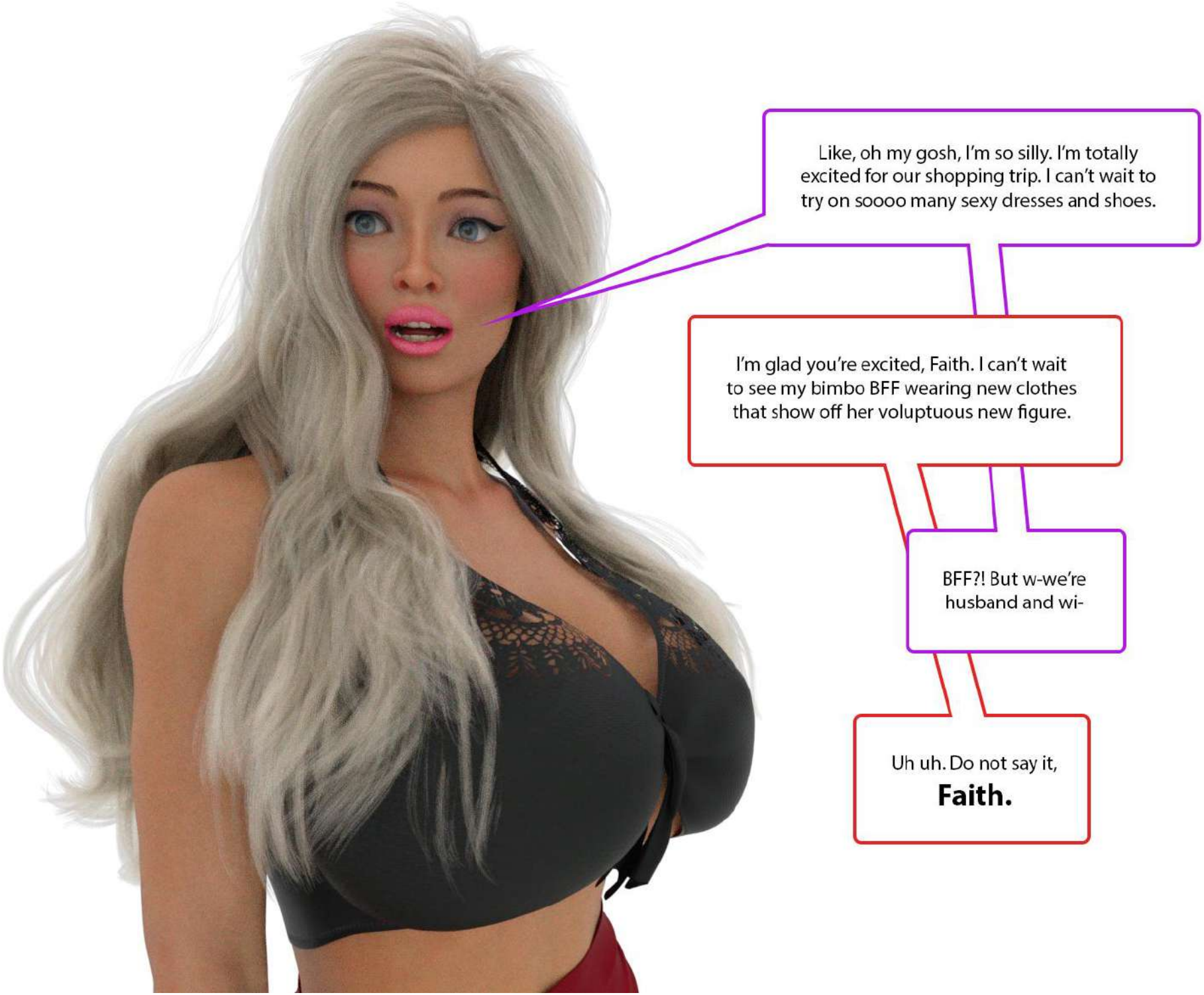
A Few Days Later

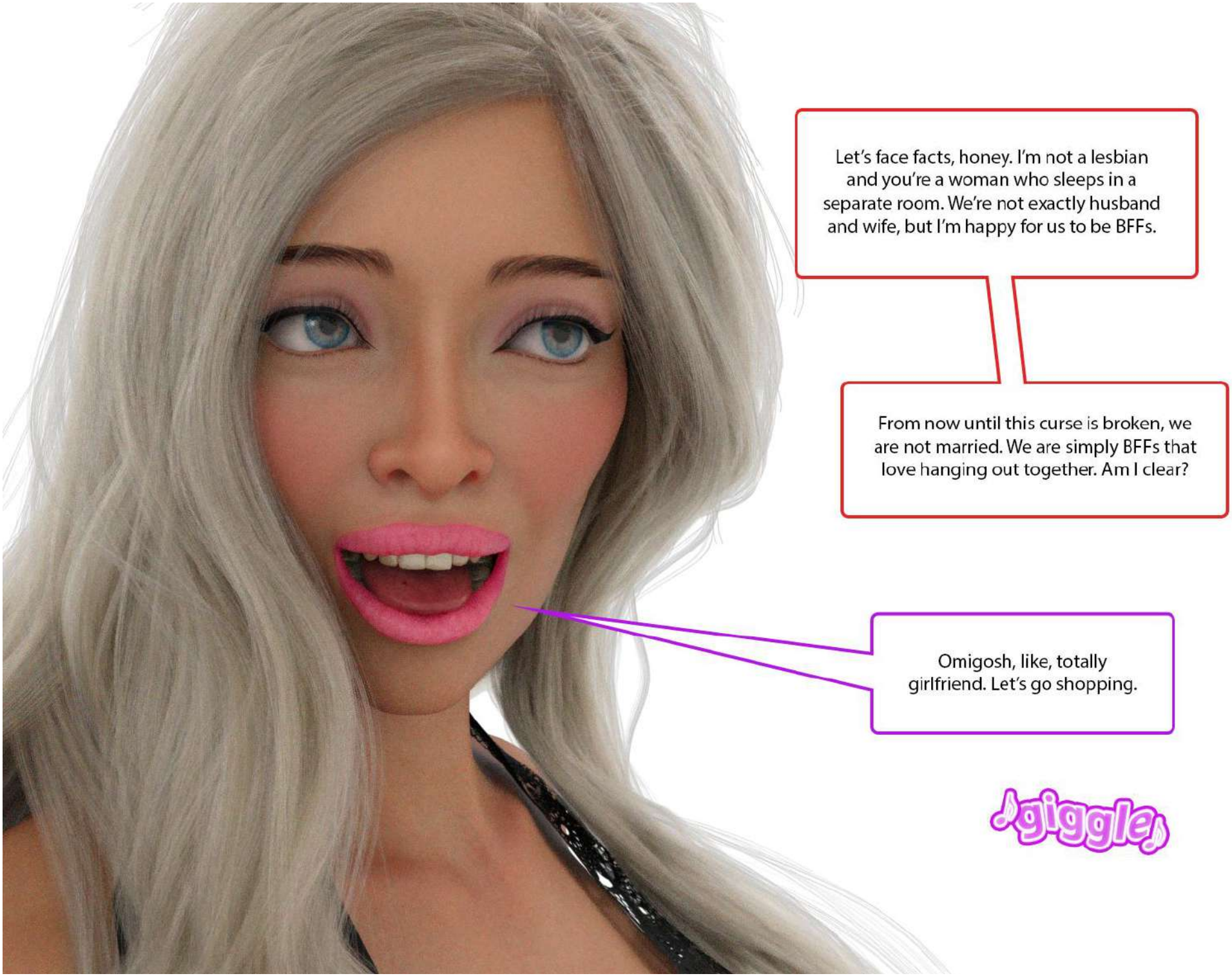
Valentina leads Faith on a shopping trip

My god, this skirt is so short. If I make a wrong move, people will be able to see my lace fucking panties.

Not to mention this top. I don't think I'll ever get used to my tits bouncing around all over the place.
I mean, how did they manage to make implants so… sensitive?
My nipples are constantly hard due to all of this rubbing and it leaves me in a constantly aroused state.


Isn't this exciting? You have so many lovely clothes at home, but now we can come here to the mall and try them on before we buy them!
Nonsense, Faith. A girl can never have too many clothes. Especially a bimbo like you.
And remember the correct expressions, honey.
I'm not sure, Valentina. I don't think I need any more clothes. I have a lot at home.


Like, oh my gosh, I'm so silly. I'm totally excited for our shopping trip. I can't wait to try on soooo many sexy dresses and shoes.
I'm glad you're excited, Faith. I can't wait to see my bimbo BFF wearing new clothes that show off her voluptuous new figure.
BFF?! But w-we're husband and wi-
Uh uh. Do not say it, **Faith.**


Let's face facts, honey. I'm not a lesbian and you're a woman who sleeps in a separate room. We're not exactly husband and wife, but I'm happy for us to be BFFs.
From now until this curse is broken, we are not married. We are simply BFFs that love hanging out together. Am I clear?
Omigosh, like, totally girlfriend. Let's go shopping.
giggle

Valentina chooses revealing clothing options for Faith.

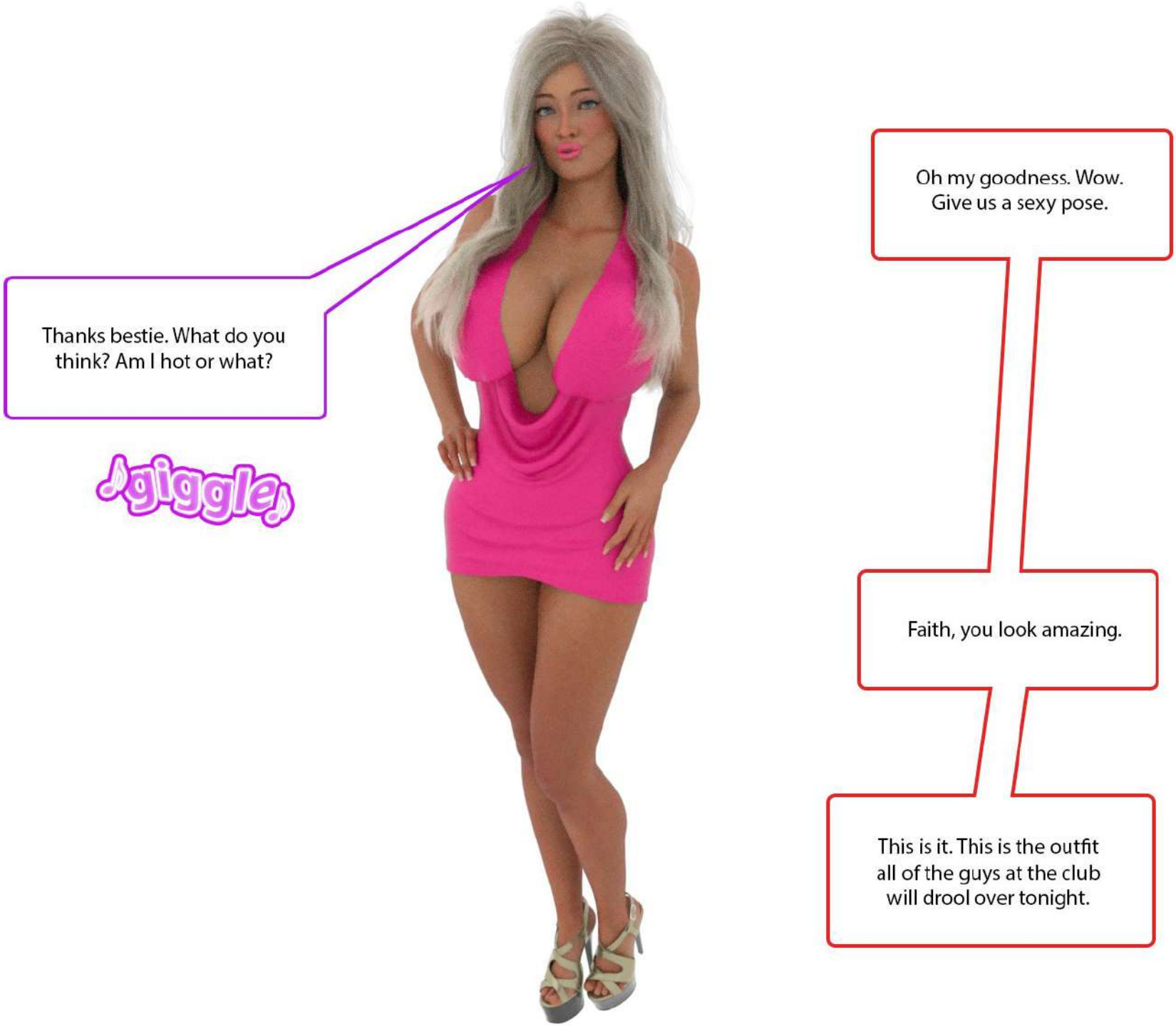
Hours Later

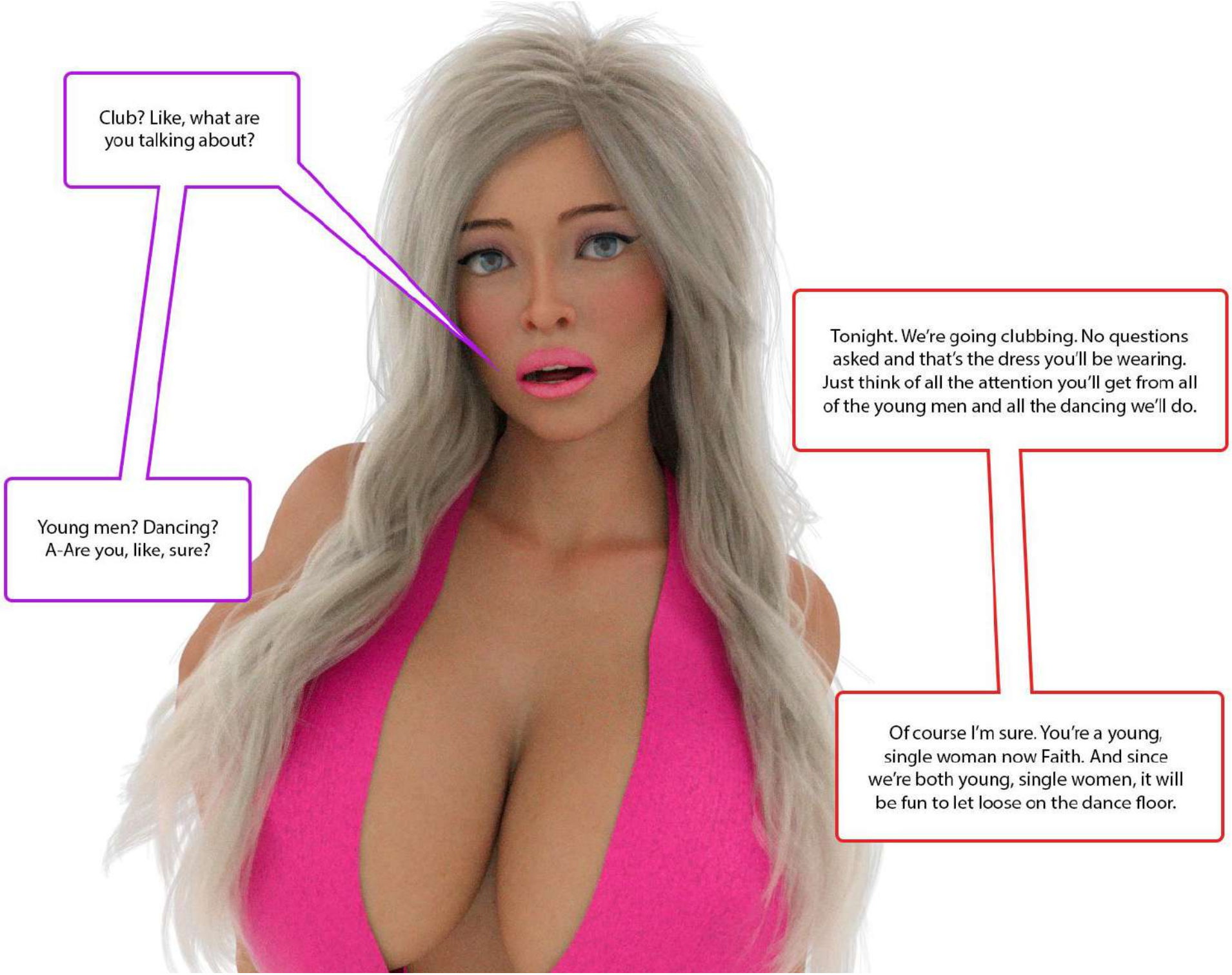
Valentina selects one last outfit

What a day. Valentina has been so pushy, making me try on so many clothes. I think it's been over 100 different outfits but she said this will be the final one.

Thank god it's almost over. Seeing my reflection in so many sexy clothes has been a constant turn on. It doesn't matter that I know it's me, this body is so damn sexy that I can't help but be aroused.

Valentina sure went all out with this last one. I mean, look at how revealing it is. Where on earth am I going to wear this?
My tits are on full display. God, it's such a sexy dress, and this body looks great in it.
shiver
Well, I better go show my BFF.


Thanks bestie. What do you think? Am I hot or what?
♪giggle♪
Oh my goodness. Wow. Give us a sexy pose.
Faith, you look amazing.
This is it. This is the outfit all of the guys at the club will drool over tonight.


Club? Like, what are you talking about?
Young men? Dancing? A-Are you, like, sure?
Tonight. We're going clubbing. No questions asked and that's the dress you'll be wearing. Just think of all the attention you'll get from all of the young men and all the dancing we'll do.
Of course I'm sure. You're a young, single woman now Faith. And since we're both young, single women, it will be fun to let loose on the dance floor.

S-Single? Valentina is really serious about this BFF thing, huh? I-I guess it wouldn't make sense to tell everyone I'm her husband. It would only cause more pain.
I guess it makes sense to both be single then.
I'm not sure clubbing is a good idea though. I mean, my body does look amazing and is definitely the type of body that is built for the club scene.
shiver

It would be fun to relive my youthful days though. And I have been under a lot of stress lately.
Maybe this would be a good way to release some of that pent up tension I've been feeling lately.
Screw it, let's have some fun.
giggle

That Night

Faith & Valentina step out into the club

I'm so excited for tonight Faith. It feels so good to let loose. After being with Frederick for so long, I can feel like a young woman again.

Why does she have to talk about Frederick as if he's a different person? I'm still me, no matter what I look like on the outside.

sigh

But I know she would flip if I don't pretend to be the dumb bimbo she wants to see.

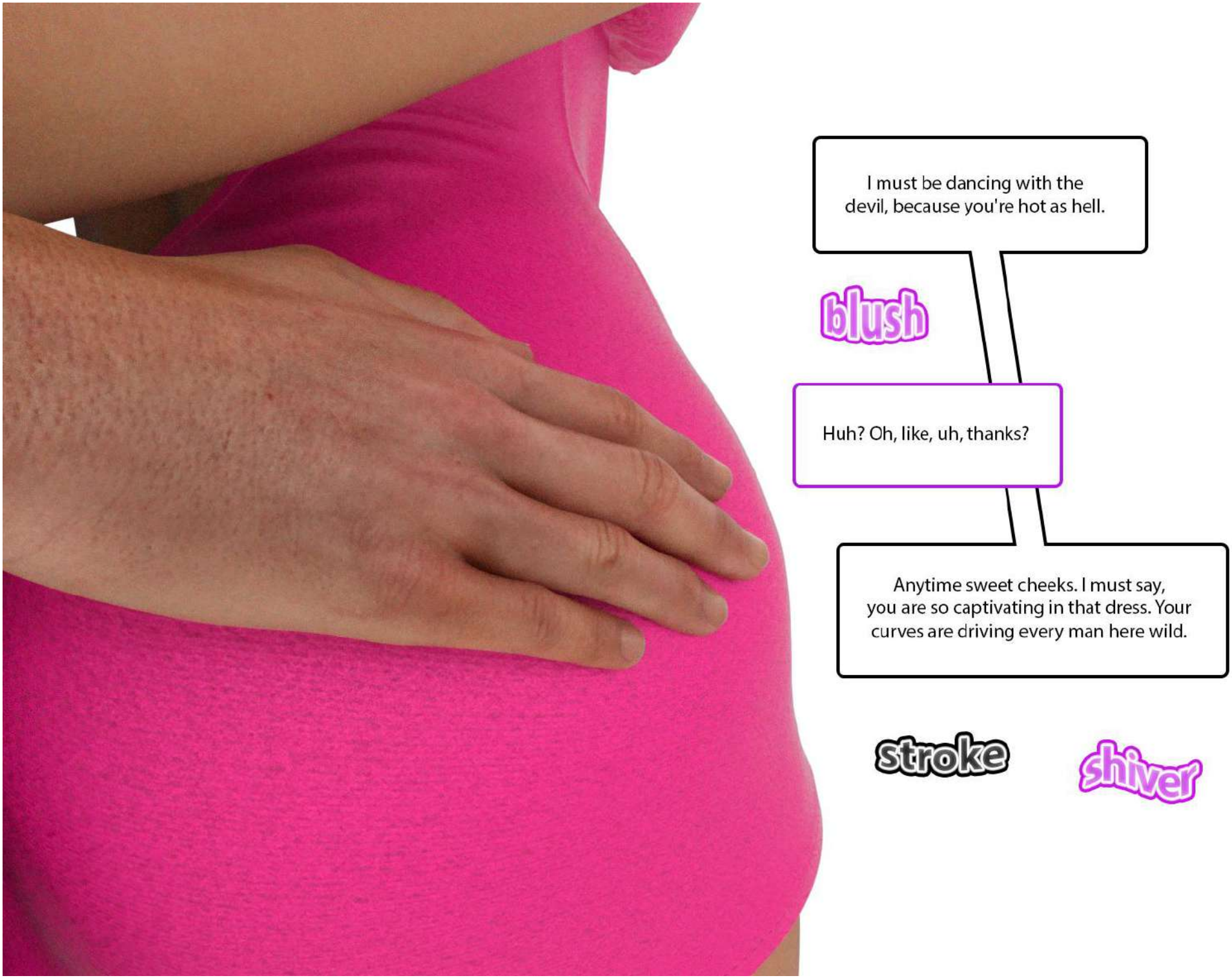
O.M.G. I know what you mean girlfriend. I'm, like, so totally excited to party. Get this girl some drinks and let's, like, have some fun.
♪giggle♪
I am actually looking forward to this now that we're here. It's been a crazy few months since I got back and now I can relax and let loose a little.

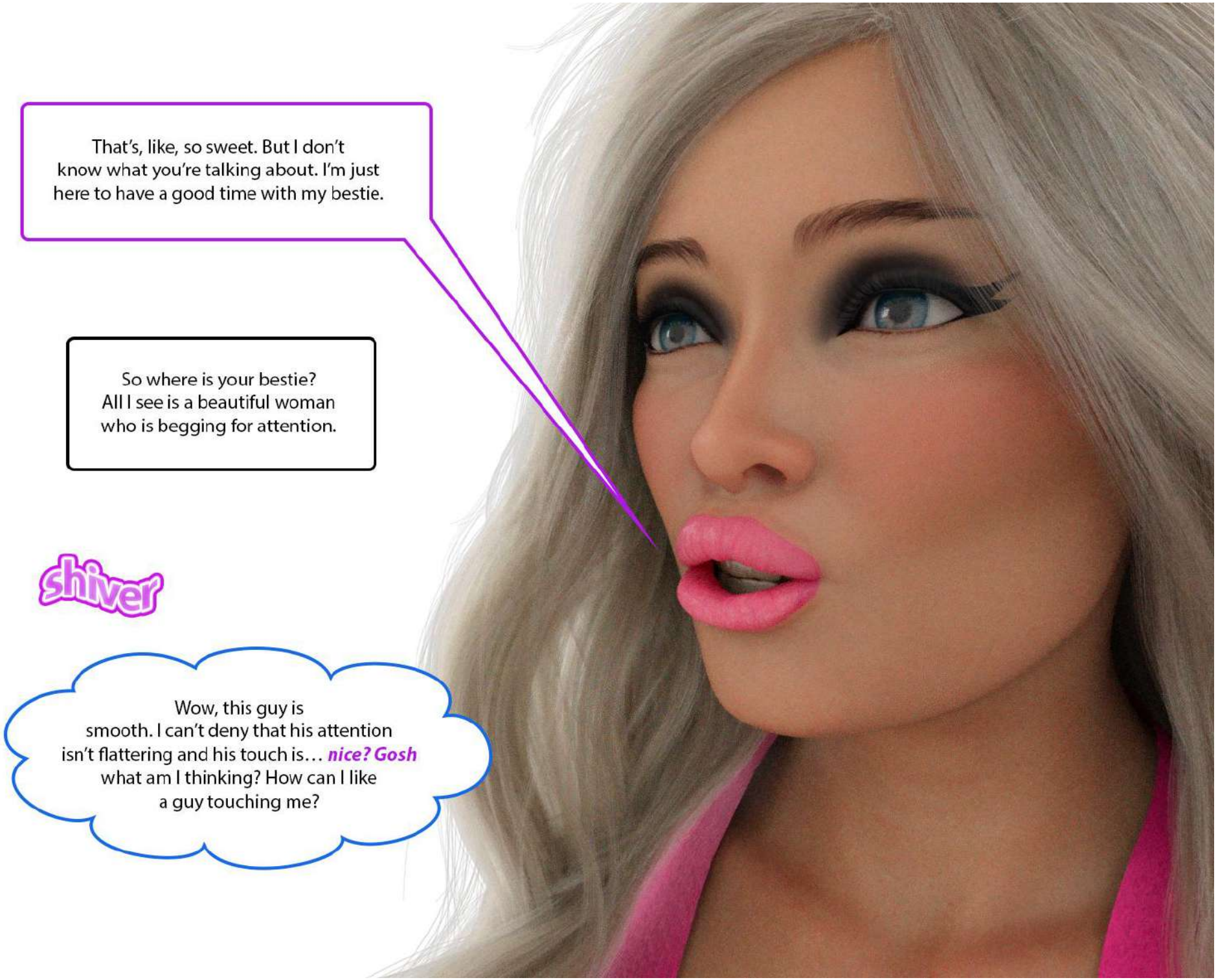
I just wish I wasn't so aroused. One looks at my tits and my new equipment gets wet.
And with a dress on like this, they're constantly in view. Gosh, I feel myself getting so wet just thinking about this body.
moan
I need to drink. That will calm me down.

An Hour Later

A tipsy Faith joins the dance floor

It does feel nice to get so much attention. I haven't had this many people surrounding me and wanting me, even when I was a Frederick.
Faith is definitely worthy of so much attention too. Her body is incredible, she has a beautiful face and she's so sexy.
shiver
Just thinking about it all makes me feel all warm and hot.


I must be dancing with the devil, because you're hot as hell.
blush
Huh? Oh, like, uh, thanks?
Anytime sweet cheeks. I must say, you are so captivating in that dress. Your curves are driving every man here wild.
stroke
shiver


That's, like, so sweet. But I don't know what you're talking about. I'm just here to have a good time with my bestie.
So where is your bestie? All I see is a beautiful woman who is begging for attention.
shiver
Wow, this guy is smooth. I can't deny that his attention isn't flattering and his touch is… nice? Gosh what am I thinking? How can I like a guy touching me?

stroke
moan
chuckle
Your body is made for the human touch, babe. My hands just can't get enough of your body.
Like, your hands are sooo amazing. You make me feel all fuzzy inside.
moan
I don't know if I can fight this feeling much longer. After so many months of pent up sexual tension, my body is aching for release.

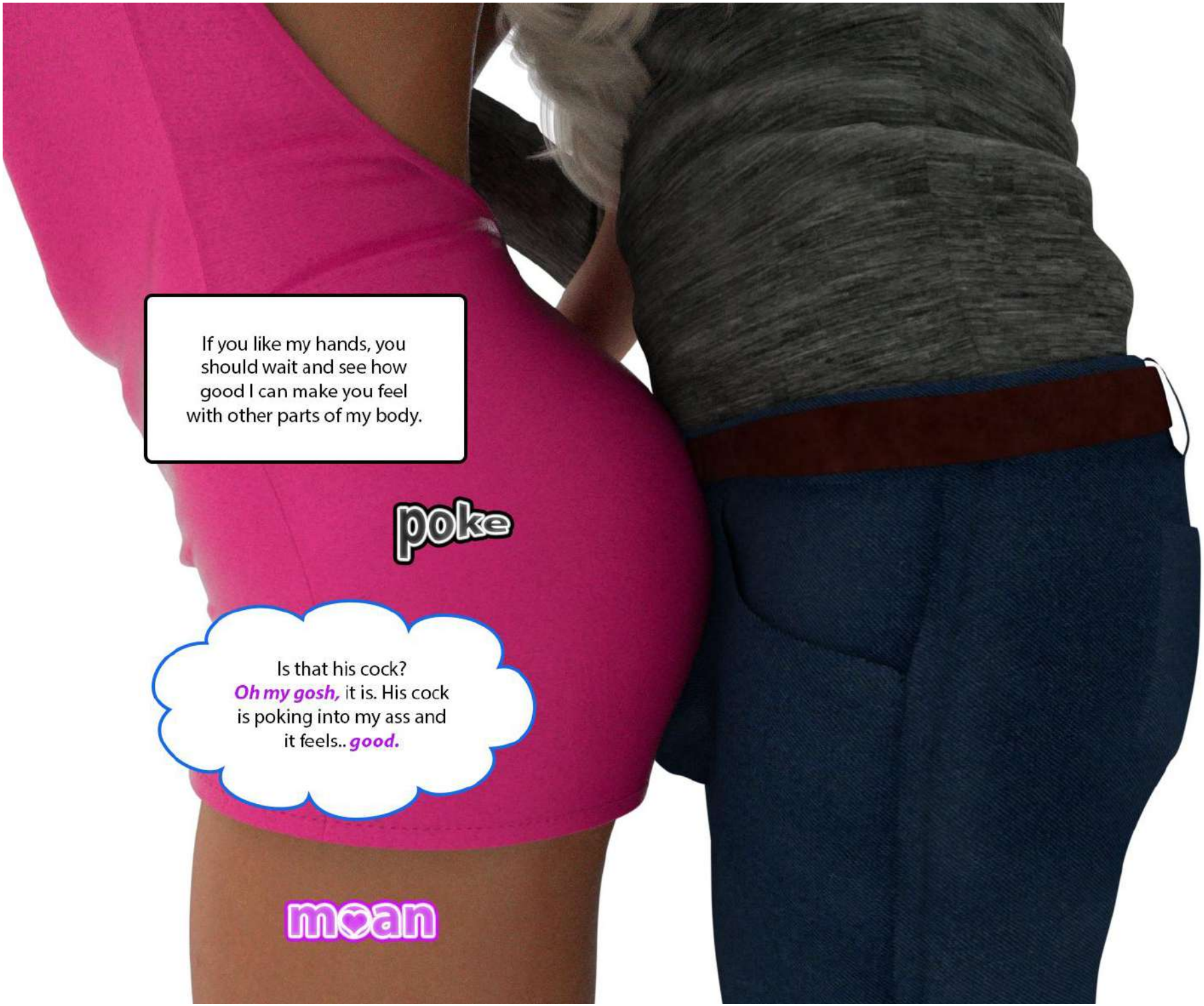
moan
Please, don't stop. I totally like you touching me.
That's exactly what I wanted to hear.
grope
Squeal
whimper
Do you like that, honey? You're just a sex crazed bimbo aren't you?

I-I am. I'm just a slutty bimbo that just wants attention f-from studs like you.

Fuck this feels good. I want him to keep groping my massive tits and make me, ***like,*** even wetter.

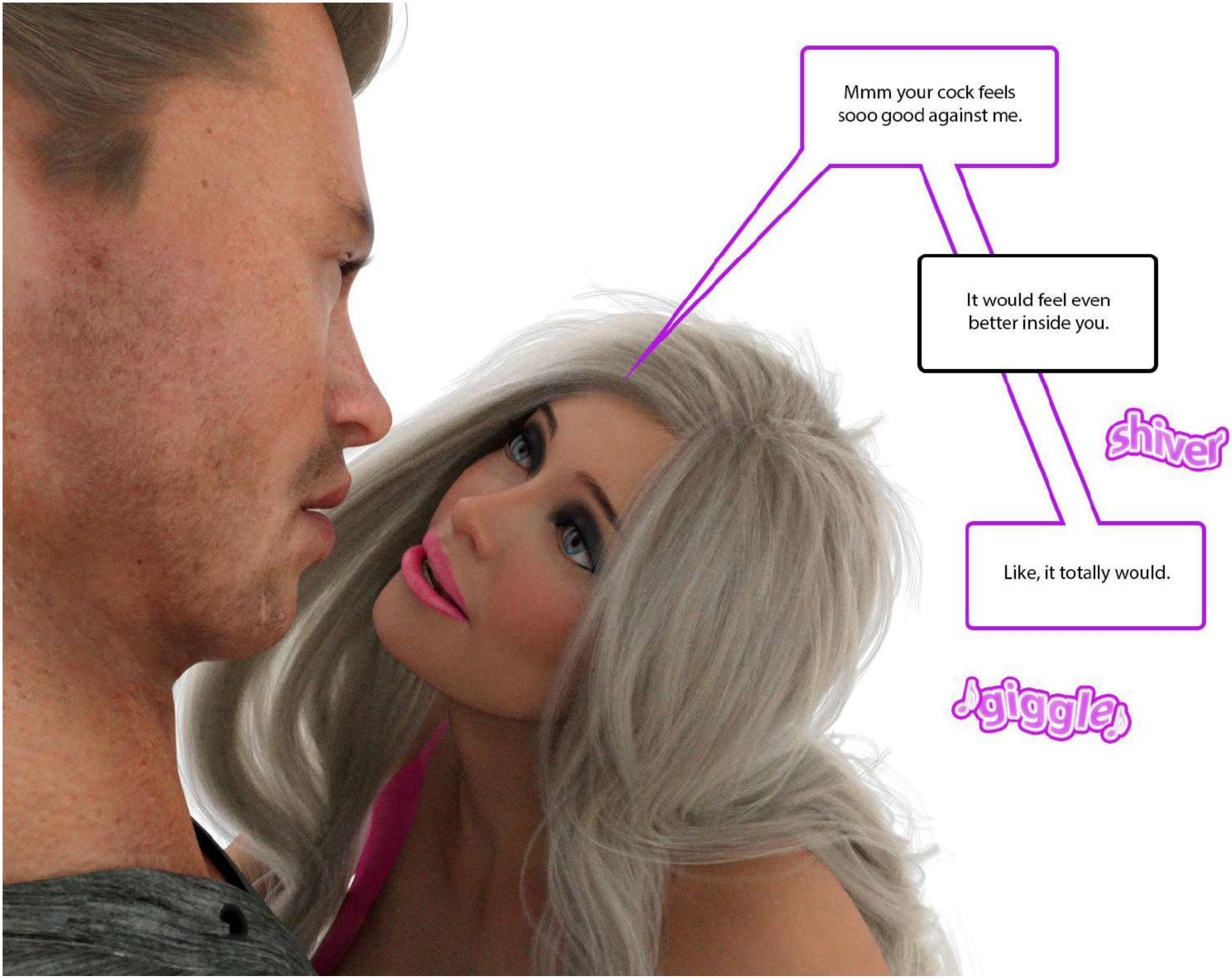
moan

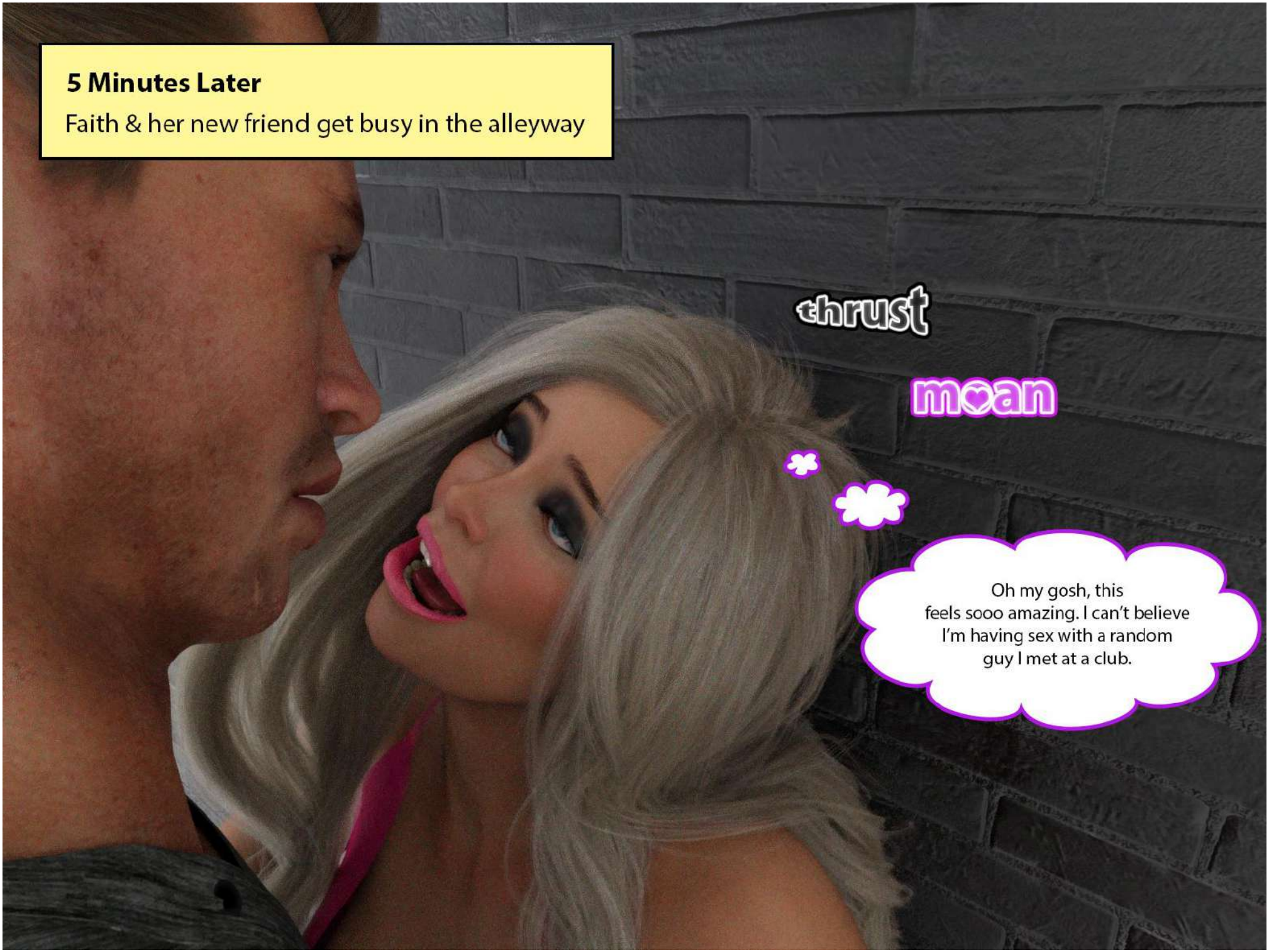
Oh baby, you have, like, wonderful hands.


If you like my hands, you should wait and see how good I can make you feel with other parts of my body.
poke
Is that his cock? Oh my gosh, it is. His cock is poking into my ass and it feels.. good.
moan

It feels really good. Oh yesss, it feels totally amazing.
grind
moan
I know I should stop this, but it feels too good. I'm acting like a dirty slut *and I love it. I want him to keep going and make me feel-*

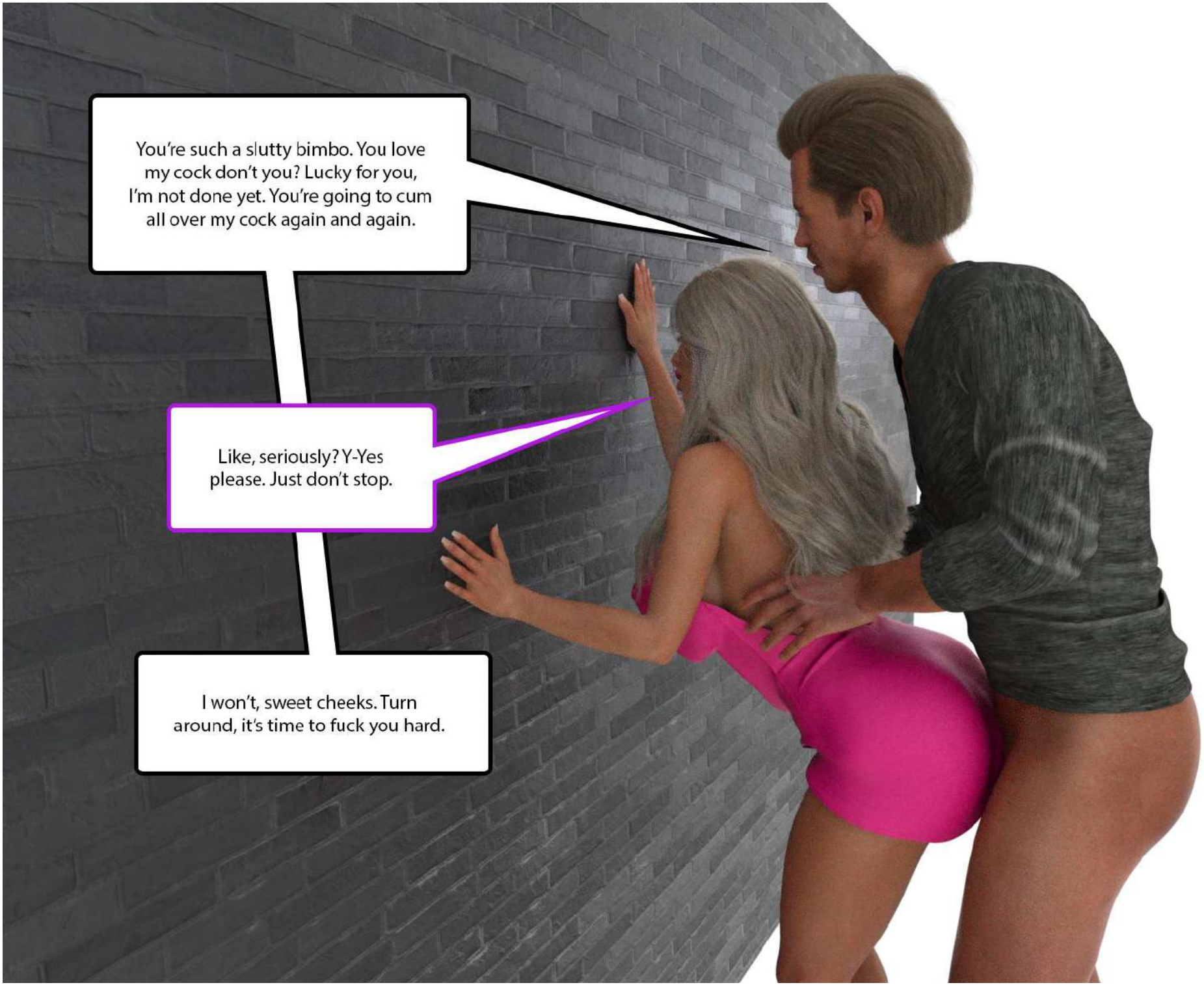
kiss
Holy shit, he's kissing me and he's grinding his cock against my pussy.
moan
Oh why does it feel soooo good. Like, I'm so horny right now.

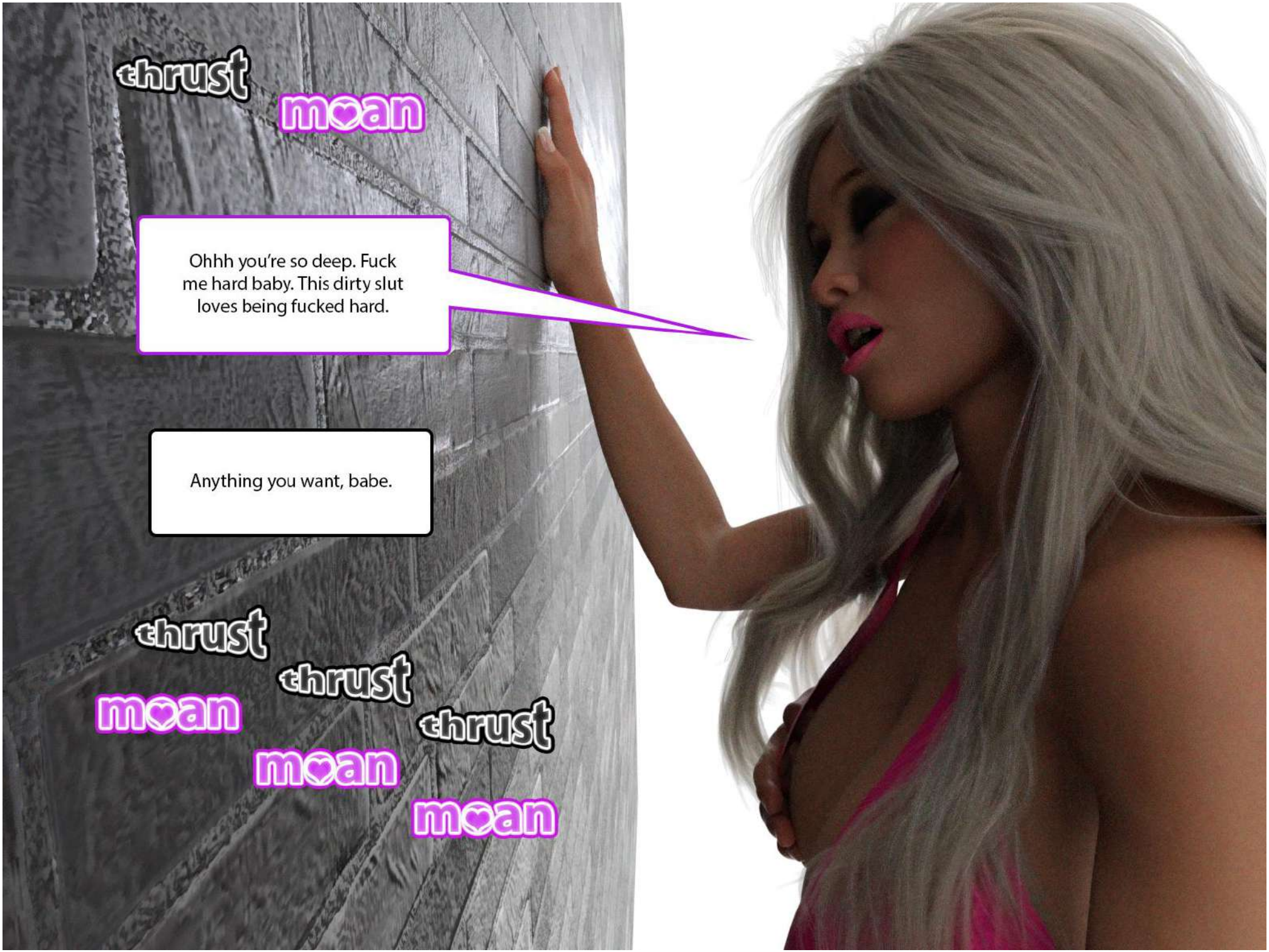

Mmm your cock feels sooo good against me.
It would feel even better inside you.
shiver
Like, it totally would.
♪giggle♪


5 Minutes Later
Faith & her new friend get busy in the alleyway
thrust
moan
Oh my gosh, this feels sooo amazing. I can't believe I'm having sex with a random guy I met at a club.

thrust
thrust
moan
thrust
thrust
thrust
thrust
moan
thrust
thrust
But sex is, like, so much better as a woman. I can feel his every thrust going deeper and deeper.

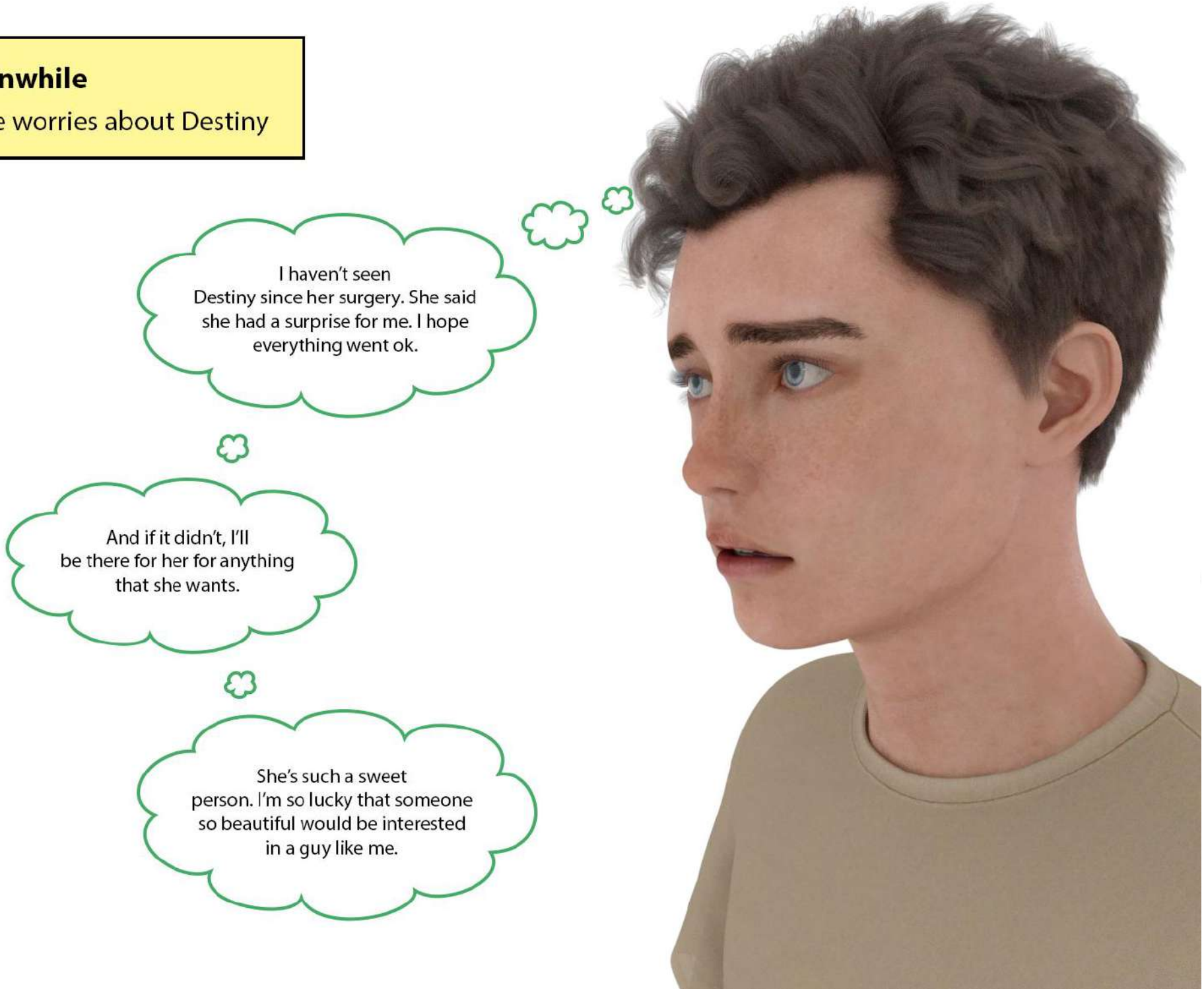
moan
I'm not sure I can last much longer. I feel a warmth spreading over me. I feel so hot, so horny, so-
thrust
thrust
moan
Oh my gosh, I'm so gonna cum all over your cock. Yes, baby. Fuck me harder.
thrust
thrust
Squeal
cum


You're such a slutty bimbo. You love my cock don't you? Lucky for you, I'm not done yet. You're going to cum all over my cock again and again.
Like, seriously? Y-Yes please. Just don't stop.
I won't, sweet cheeks. Turn around, it's time to fuck you hard.

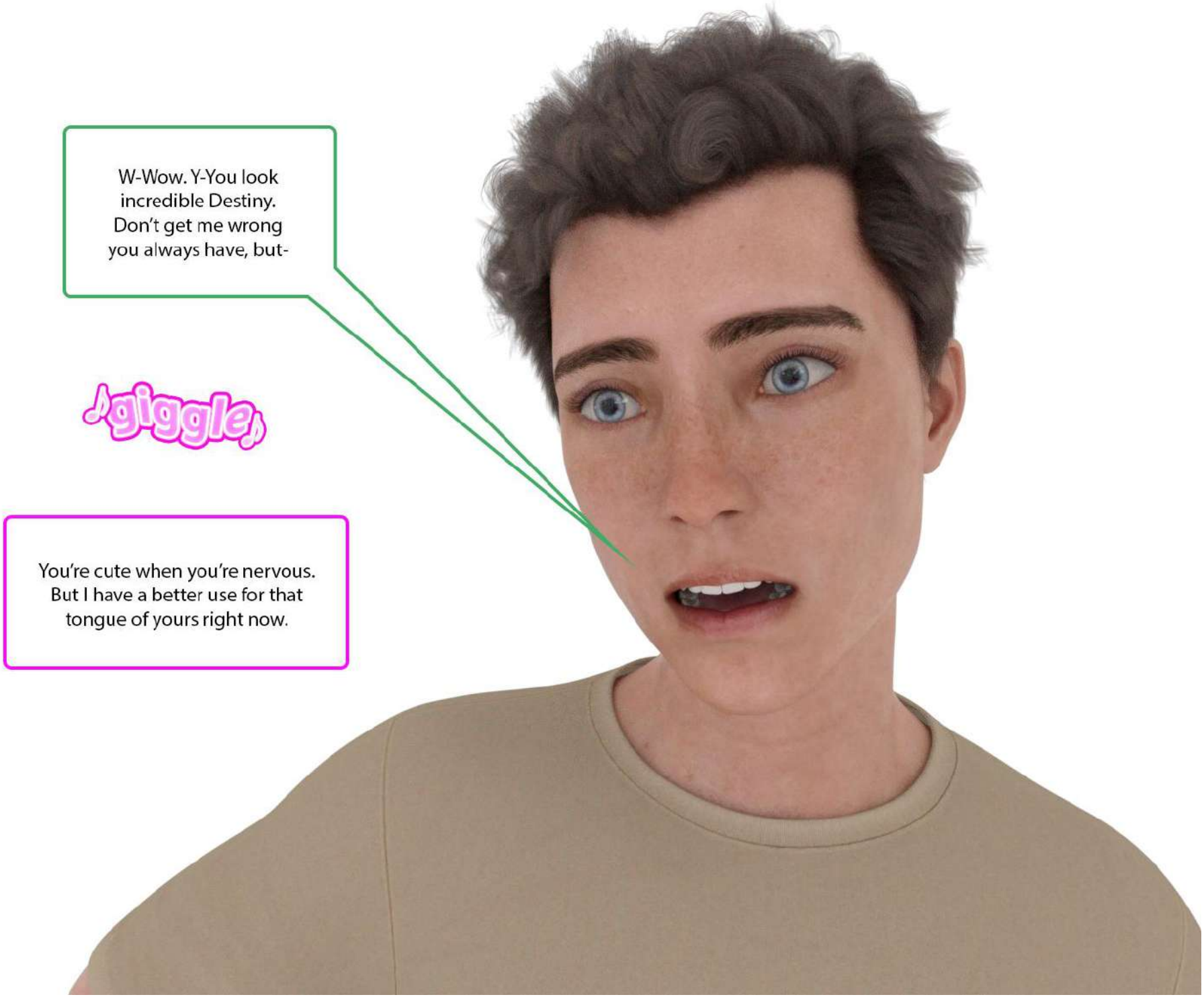

thrust
moan
Ohhh you're so deep. Fuck me hard baby. This dirty slut loves being fucked hard.
Anything you want, babe.
thrust
thrust
moan
thrust
moan
moan

Meanwhile

Eddie worries about Destiny



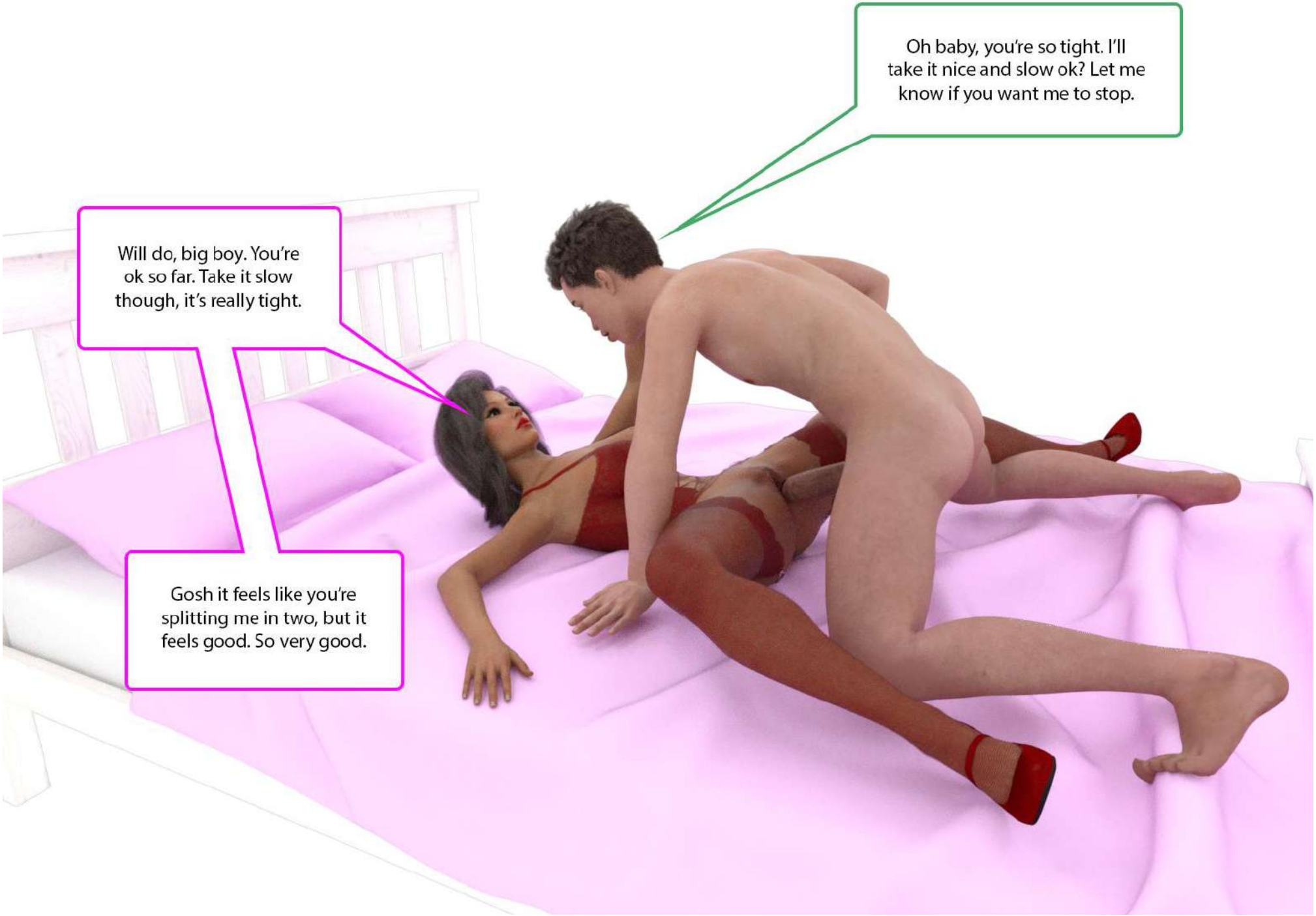
Hello handsome. I've been waiting for you. I need a strong, sexy stud to ravish me and my new pussy.


W-Wow. Y-You look incredible Destiny. Don't get me wrong you always have, but-
♪giggle♪
You're cute when you're nervous. But I have a better use for that tongue of yours right now.

moan
Oh my gosh. Eddie, you're amazing. Fuck I've never felt anything like this in my life.
moan
Oh fuck. Uhhhh. Yes. Fuck.
Don't stop. Yes baby.
Yes. Oh my gosh. YES.

Oh my gosh. This feels incredible. Who knew little Eddie Holmes would be such a master with his tongue.
moan
moan
Oh Eddie, baby. You make me feel sooo good. Oh my gosh. I'm gonna cum, Eddie. Don't stop, baby. Make me cum.
moan
cum

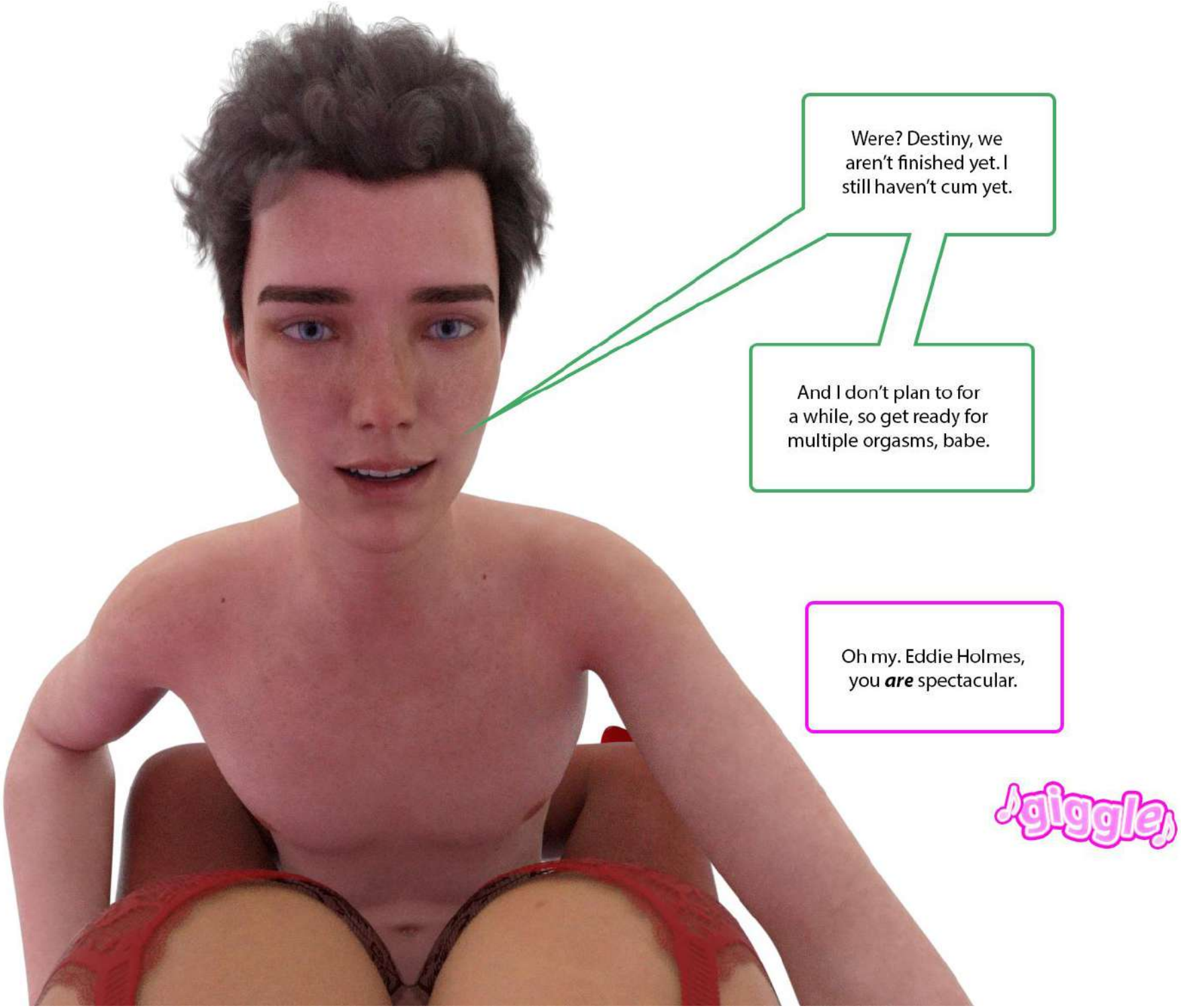
Oh my gosh, baby that was amazing. We're definitely doing that again, but right now I need something else from you.
I need that cock of yours in my tight, wet pussy.
O-Ok. Are you ready, my love?
Oh I am, big boy. Give me that huge cock of yours.


Oh baby, you're so tight. I'll take it nice and slow ok? Let me know if you want me to stop.
Will do, big boy. You're ok so far. Take it slow though, it's really tight.
Gosh it feels like you're splitting me in two, but it feels good. So very good.

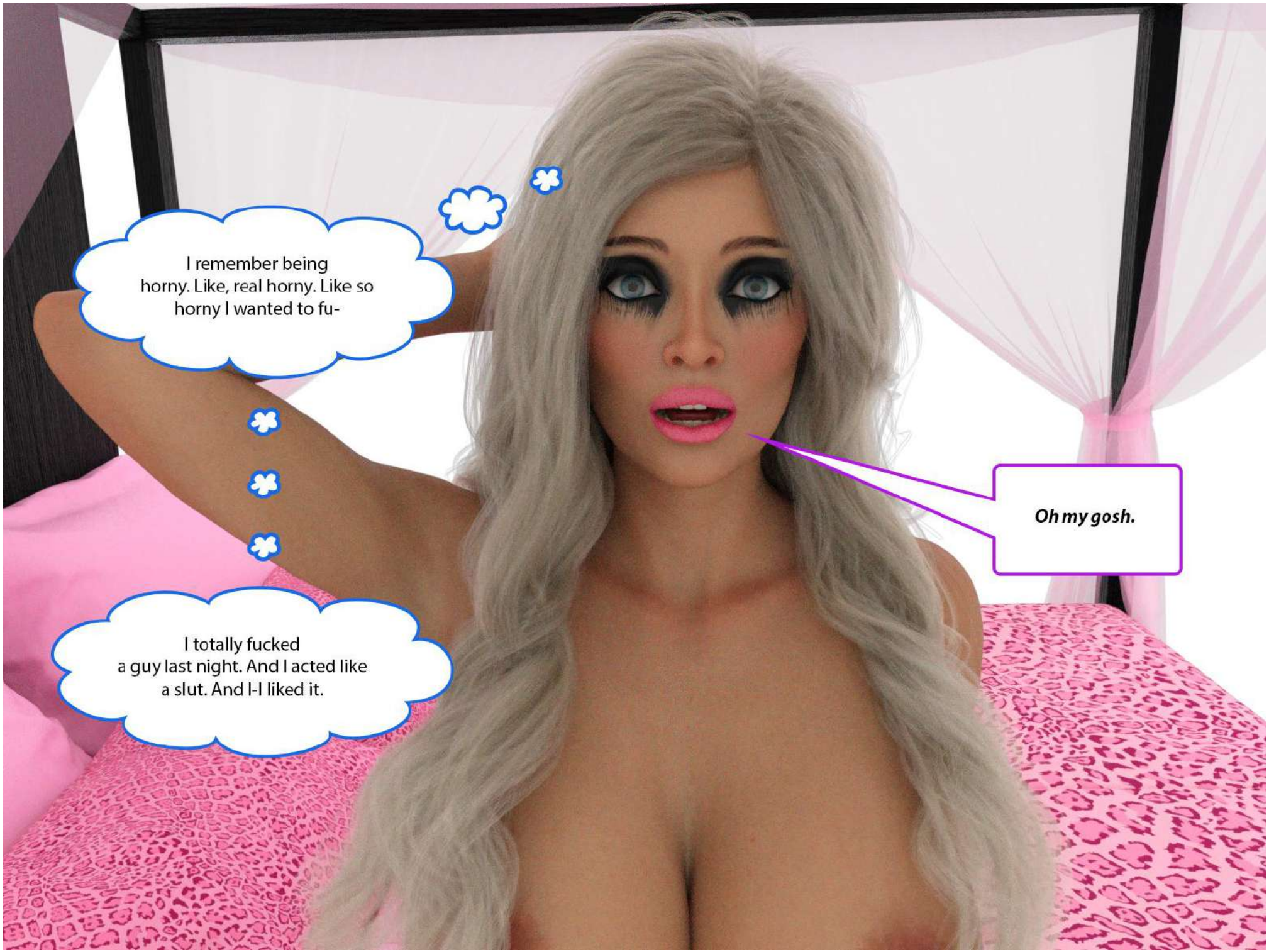
moan
Ok baby. You can go faster now, I think I'm getting used to your big cock.
moan
Fuck, you feel so good Eddie. I love having a pussy and I love you fucking me.
grunt
thrust
You're still so tight Destiny. I can feel your pussy squeezing my cock.

moan
grunt
moan
thrust
moan
grunt
moan
thrust

Oh my gosh, Eddie. Don't stop. I'm going to cum. Your big dick is going to make me cum.
Oh yes. Yes Eddie, yes.
Yesssss.
Oh Eddie. Oh my gosh. You were spectacular.
moan
thrust
moan
thrust
cum


Were? Destiny, we aren't finished yet. I still haven't cum yet.
And I don't plan to for a while, so get ready for multiple orgasms, babe.
Oh my. Eddie Holmes, you ***are*** spectacular.
♪giggle♪

The Next Morning
Faith wakes up and starts to remember last night
Man, I feel, like, so bad. I must have had too much to drink last night.
I remember dancing. Like, so much dancing.
I remember grinding. There were so many men wanting to dance with me.
♪giggle♪


I remember being horny. Like, real horny. Like so horny I wanted to fu-
I totally fucked a guy last night. And I acted like a slut. And I-I liked it.
Oh my gosh.

No I didn't like it. *I totally loved it.*
The feeling of a cock stretching my pussy and pounding it hard.
shiver
I totally loved it when he fucked me from behind and grabbed my tits too.
moan
Ohh the feeling of my pussy getting fucked and my tits getting groped. It was enough to make me cum.
moan
Gosh I'm so horny just thinking about it.

gasp
But I shouldn't love it. I'm a man. I have a wife. Oh my gosh, Valentina!
What happened to her last night? I don't remember seeing her much after I hit the dance floor. D-Did she see me grinding up against guys?
Did she see me having sex with a guy?

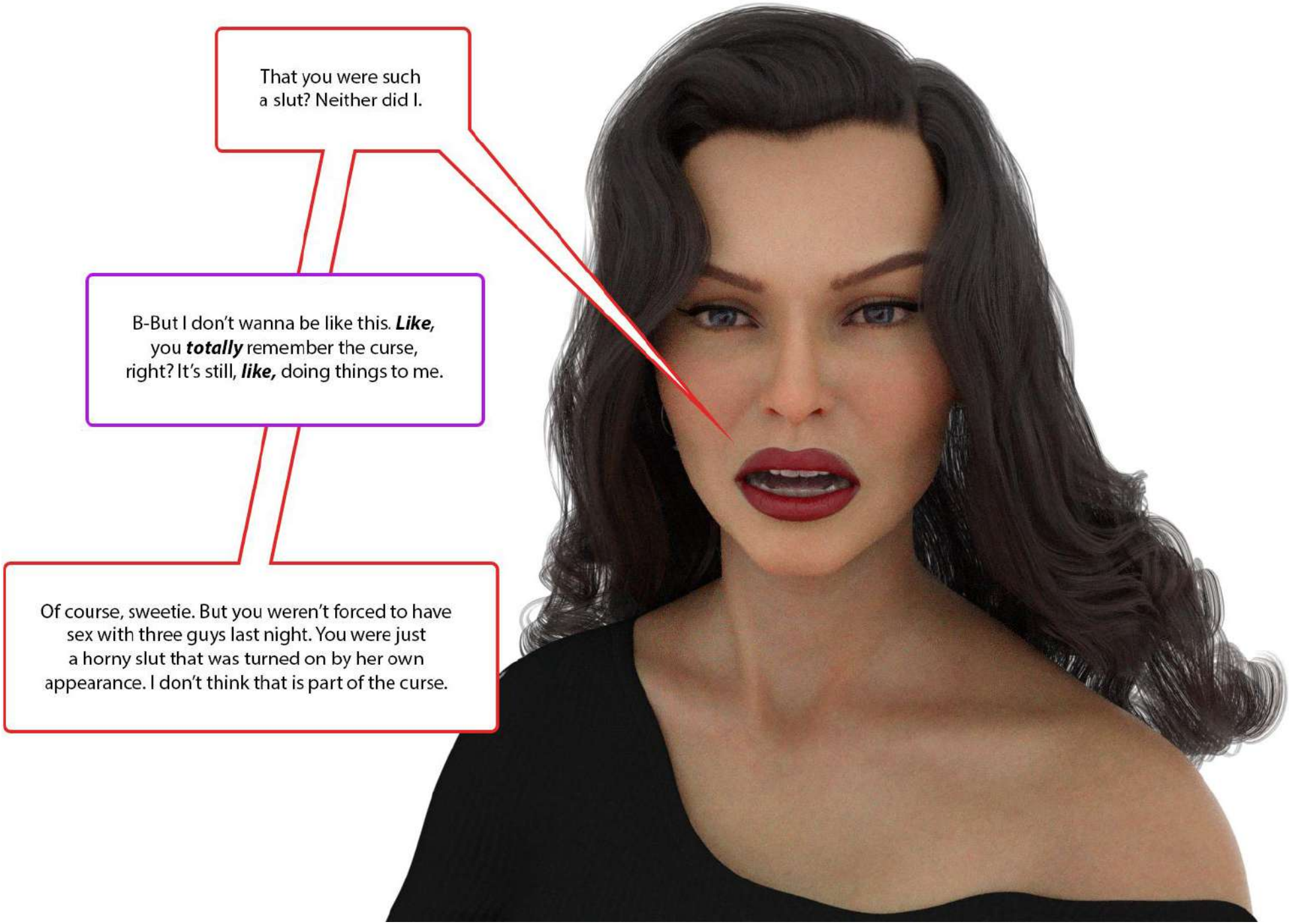
Hello ***Faith***. Did you have fun last night?

V-Valentina! Honey, what happened to you last night? I, like, totally lost you last night. Where did you go? I-I-

You fucked 3 guys? I know.

gasp

Three?! I-I didn't know I-


That you were such a slut? Neither did I.
B-But I don't wanna be like this. ***Like,*** you ***totally*** remember the curse, right? It's still, ***like,*** doing things to me.
Of course, sweetie. But you weren't forced to have sex with three guys last night. You were just a horny slut that was turned on by her own appearance. I don't think that is part of the curse.

How can she not think it's part of the curse? It is and I can totally prove it. I mean, I can, right?
Like, totally. I mean, I'm sure I can find a way.
gasp
Oh my gosh, when did my thoughts get invaded by this bimbo talk? Is there no end to this curse?

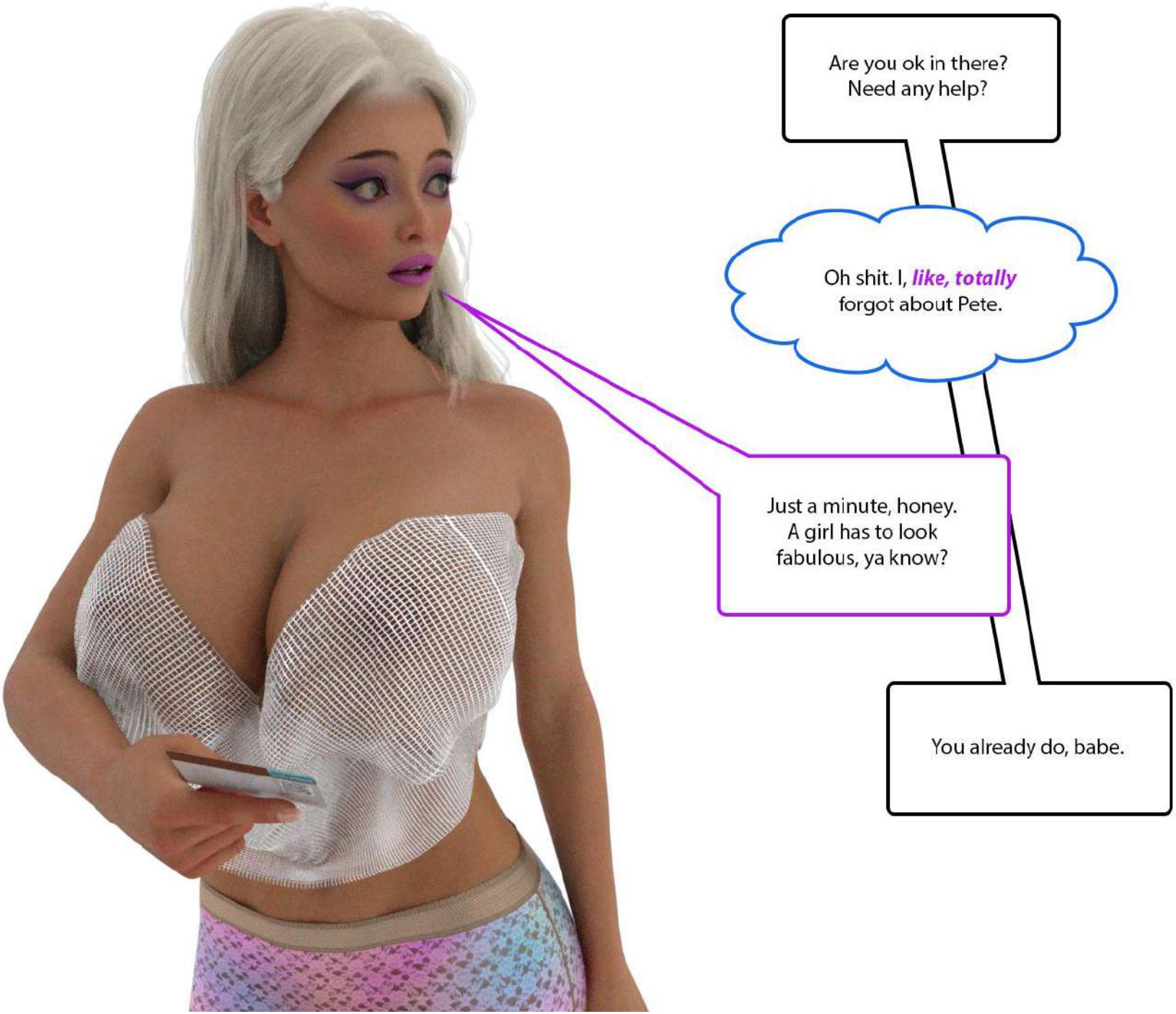
There's no way I can tell Valentina about my thoughts. She already thinks I'm turning into some blonde bimbo slut.
What would she think of me if she knew I started thinking like a bimbo too?
She would freak out, right? I need to find a way back to being Frederick.

Meanwhile
Destiny wakes up content in her man's arms
Gosh, what a night. Eddie and I must have had sex for hours last night.
He was so kind and caring too. He always made sure that I was enjoying it before he started increasing his pace.
And every thrust was pure ecstasy. Eddie took it slow, but it was so romantic.
Oh my gosh. I could relive those hours forever. I love my body. I feel so complete now.

Although I could feel more complete.
♪giggle♪
I wonder if Eddie is ready for another round. I bet if he wakes up with my mouth around his hard cock he would be.
stroke
Get ready Eddie. I'm going to rock your world again.
suck
slurp
moan

I totally need to freshen up. Now where did I put it? I know it's in here somewhere, like, I totes remember putting it in here.
Come on, come on.
Wait, what's this? Who's that in the driver's-
gasp

Oh my gosh.
No, no, no. Another part of the curse!
Faith has a drivers licence. Does that mean I'm, like, now legally Faith? Frederick's licence has totally disappeared too. Oh gosh.
Th-that date of birth.. I'm 25 now?! Th-this curse is so totally powerful. It's completely changed my identity too.
25-11-1999
NEW YORK STATE
DRIVING LICENSE
FAITH
KING
250 695 083
CLASS D
05/01/2025
04/30/2030


Are you ok in there?
Need any help?
Oh shit. I, like, totally
forgot about Pete.
Just a minute, honey.
A girl has to look
fabulous, ya know?
You already do, babe.

You can do this Faith.
It's the curse doing this to you. You totally don't like guys. It's just that this body, like, needs sex.

Luckily, this body turns me on too. Gosh, I'm just so sexy. And I can dress it up as slutty as I want.

shiver

♪giggle♪

Let's go, Faith. Time to put on a show.

Sorry to keep you waiting.
How about we get started?

wink

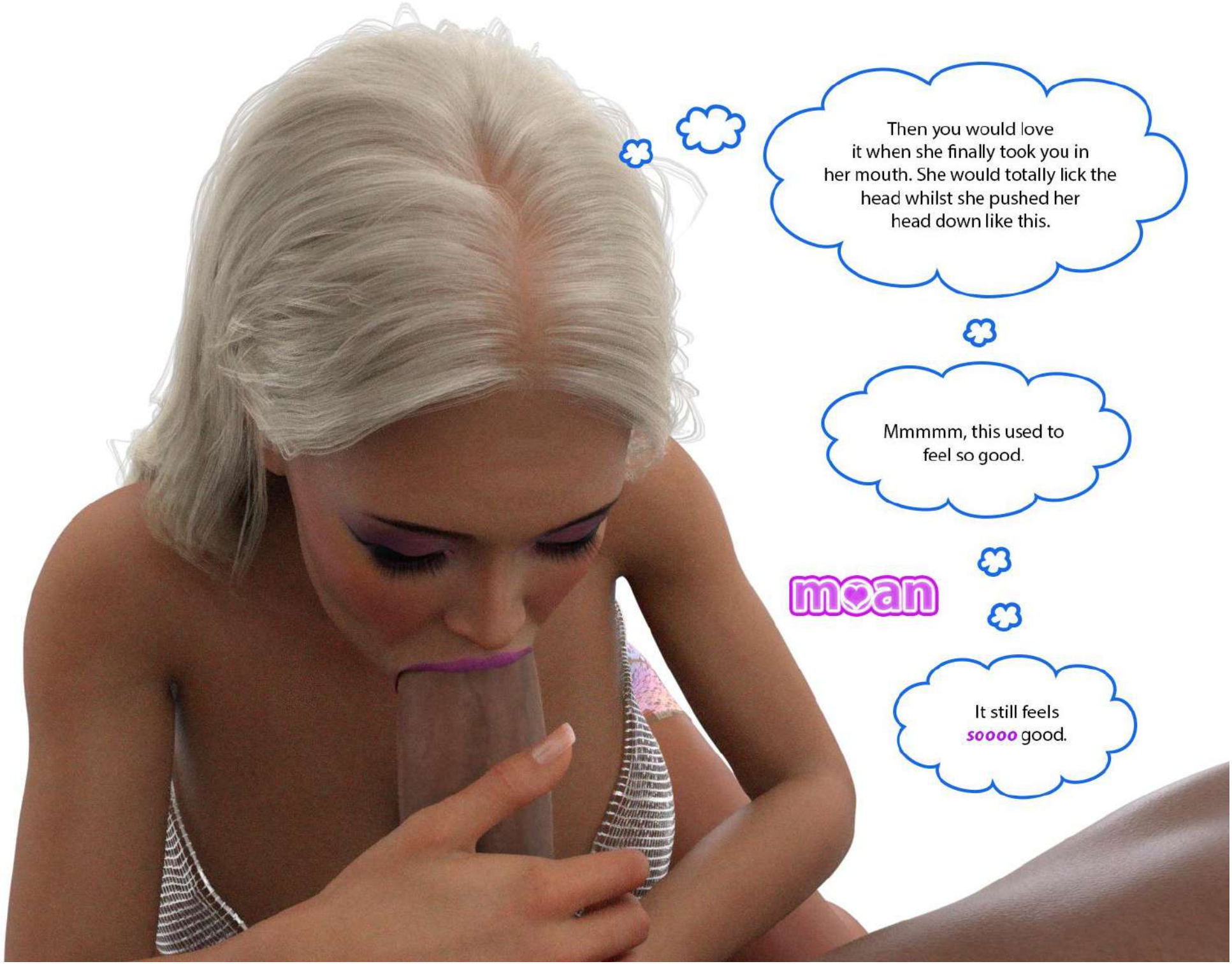
You read my mind. Care
to get me warmed up?

Sure thing, stud.

♪giggle♪

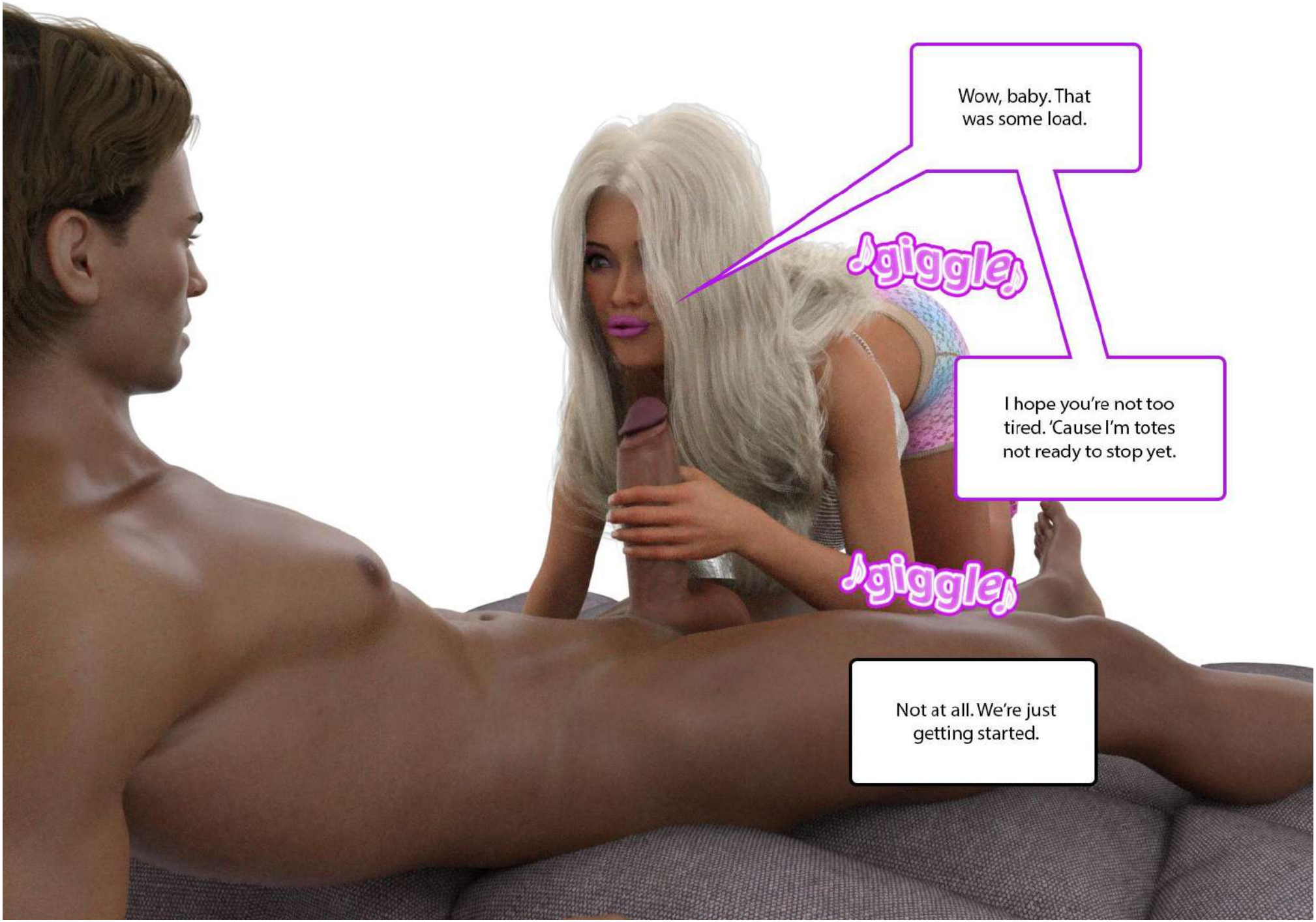
Oh my gosh, you're, like, sooo big. And it looks so yummy.
moan
So this is it, I'm totally gonna suck my first cock. Those other men at the club last week just fucked me silly, but I'm actually gonna put this in my mouth.
Is this part of the curse too? Gosh I'm so confused, but I'm, like, too horny to care.

I totally don't know what to do here. Come on Faith. Just think of what you liked when you were a man.
Start nice a slow. Lick the tip with your tongue, before running it down the length of the shaft.
lick
moan
Oh yeah, you used to love this.

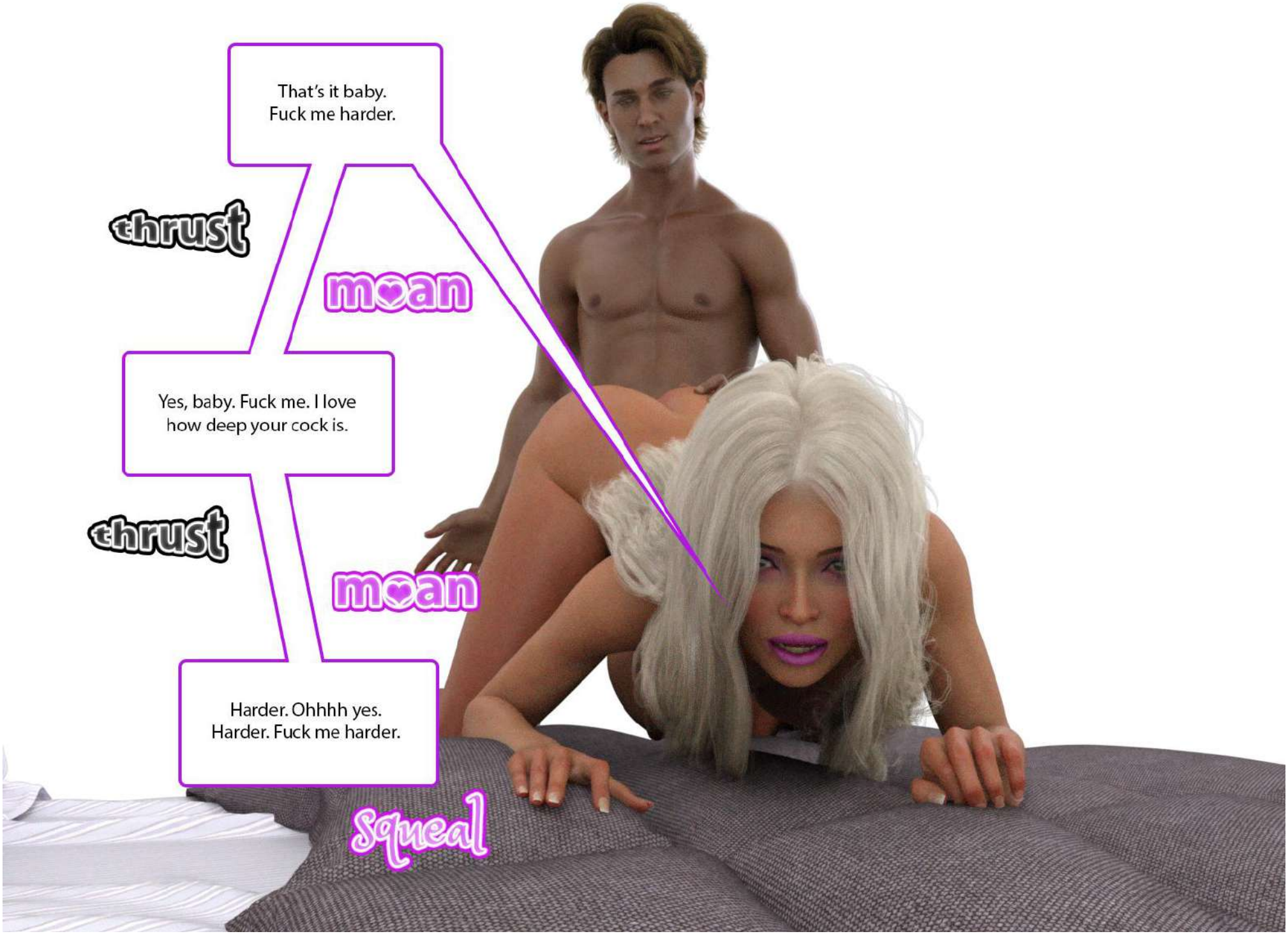

Then you would love it when she finally took you in her mouth. She would totally lick the head whilst she pushed her head down like this.
Mmmmm, this used to feel so good.
moan
It still feels soooo good.

Oh yesss. I feel so horny thinking about how much pleasure he's getting.
moan
choke
Ahhhhh! I can't believe I'm getting horny from sucking on a cock. I shouldn't like this, but I'm ***soooo horny. It's, like,*** too hard to care about right now.
I'm sucking a man's cock like a wanton slut, just so I can get him ready to fuck me and ***I'm sooo wet.***

Oh babe. I'm gonna cum.
Oh fuck. You feel so good.
Oh no. I didn't think he'd cum so soon, what am I gonna do? Like, do I swallow or do I-
cum
cum
He's filling my mouth. There's so much. I need to swallow.
gulp
gulp
Gosh, I'm stil so horny. I-I I need his cock in me.

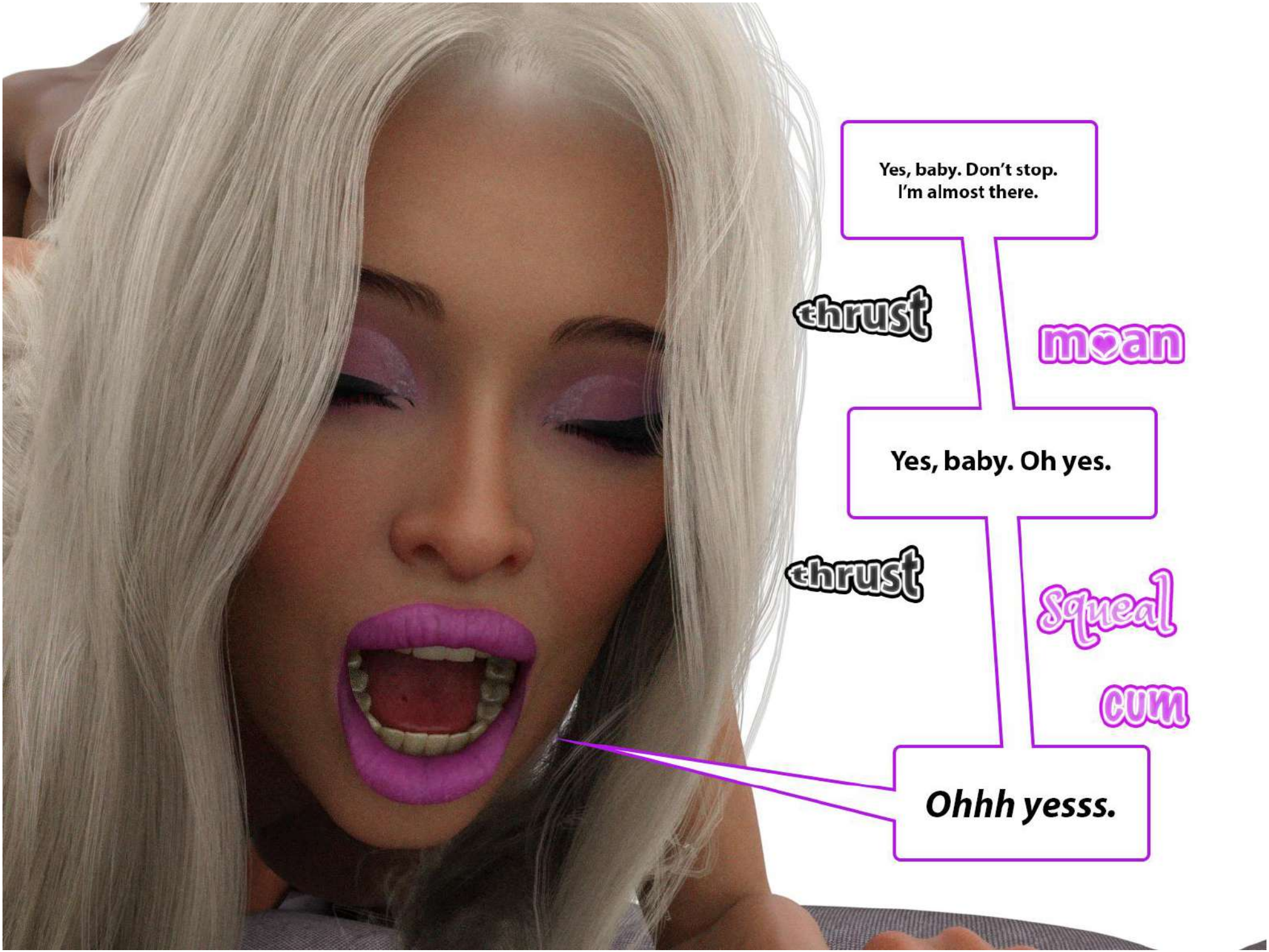

Wow, baby. That was some load.
♪giggle♪
I hope you're not too tired. 'Cause I'm totes not ready to stop yet.
♪giggle♪
Not at all. We're just getting started.

Ohhhh. Mmmm. Yes, baby.
moan
Gosh this feels sooo good. I shouldn't be enjoying this, bu-
moan
I love it. I never thought I'd love having a cock inside me, but it feels amazing.


That's it baby.
Fuck me harder.
thrust
moan
Yes, baby. Fuck me. I love
how deep your cock is.
thrust
moan
Harder. Ohhhh yes.
Harder. Fuck me harder.
Squeal

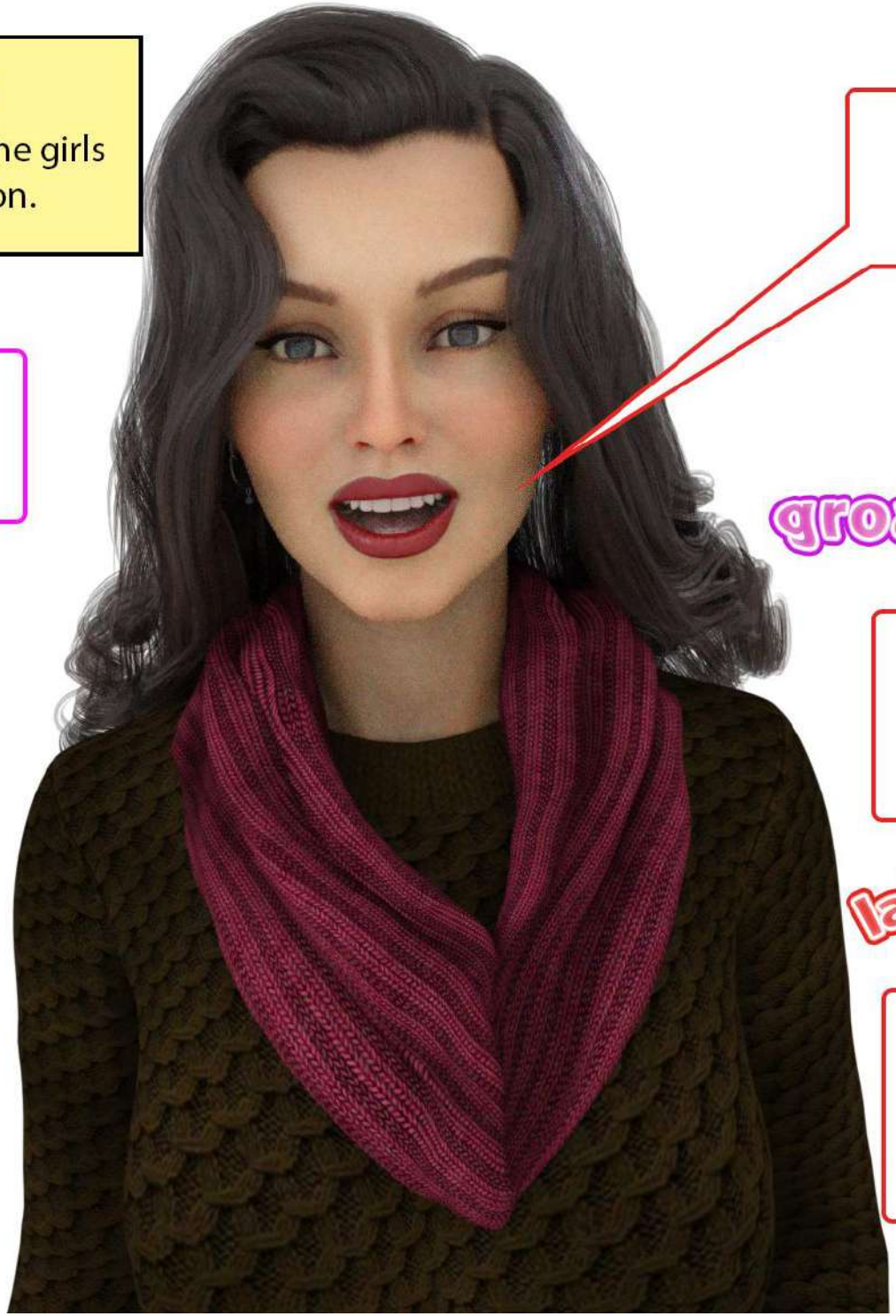
Oh my gosh.
Baby, don't stop.
thrust
moan
Maybe being Faith isn't so bad. I am 15 years younger now. I get all the attention wherever I go. Whenever I walk into a room, everyone looks at me and how hot I am.
I can have sex whenever I want. It might even be easier to pick up now.
giggle

thrust
No, no. I can't think like that. I am a man. I like women. This doesn't change anything.
thrust
moan
I still have to break the curse and get back to being Frederick.
thrust
moan
And I'll start tomorrow.. after I've *had fun with this hunk*… what was his name again? *Oh who cares Faith, just enjoy his big, fat cock.*
thrust
Squeal


Yes, baby. Don't stop.
I'm almost there.
thrust
moan
Yes, baby. Oh yes.
thrust
Squeal
cum
Ohhh yesss.

The Next Morning

Valentina surprises the girls with a trip to the salon.



Morning girls, how are we feeling today?

I'm feeling great mum. How are you?

groan

Better than Faith it seems. She seems very out of character this morning.

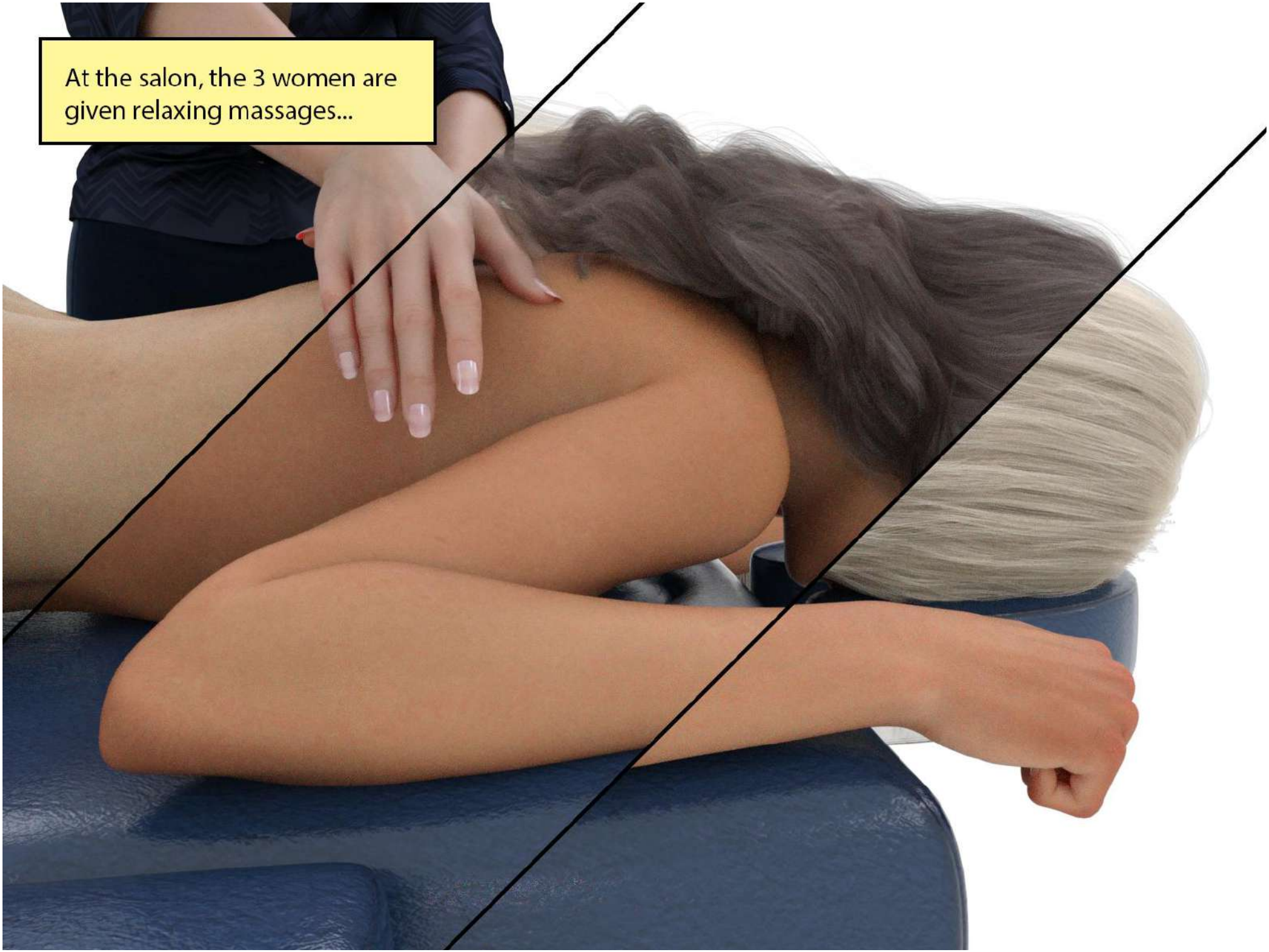
laugh

But I have something to cheer you up, honey. I've organised a day at the salon for all of us followed by a lovely dinner.

Like, oh my gawd. That's, like, such a super idea.
giggle
I love that idea, mum. It'll be nice to pamper ourselves a little.
I agree, honey. I have organised the works for us all so we look our glamorous best at dinner tonight.

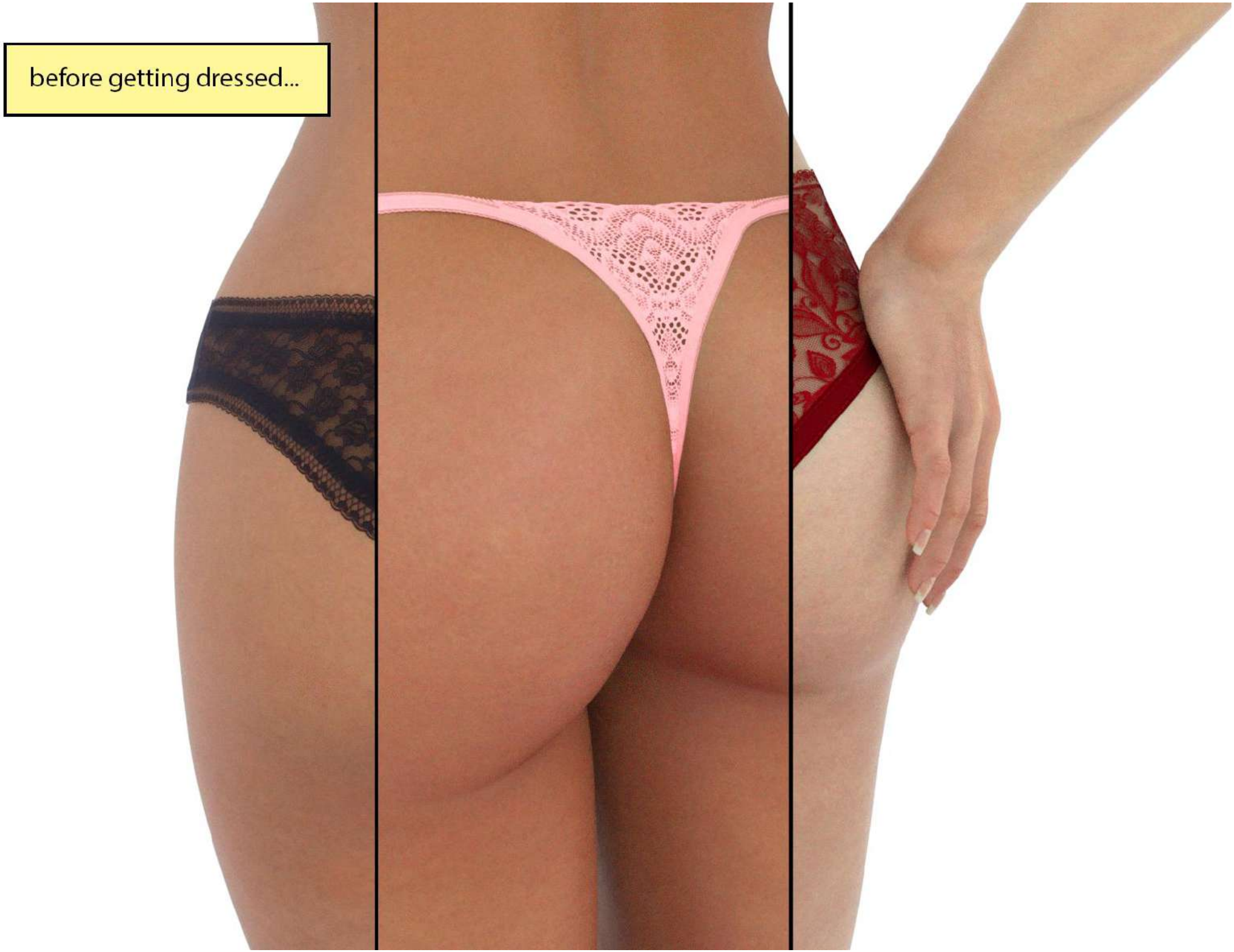
This is so cool. I love being pampered at the salon. I always feel great after a day at the salon. I can't wait.
Oh great. Like, another day at the salon. I was totes meant to break this curse today. I can't do that at the salon.

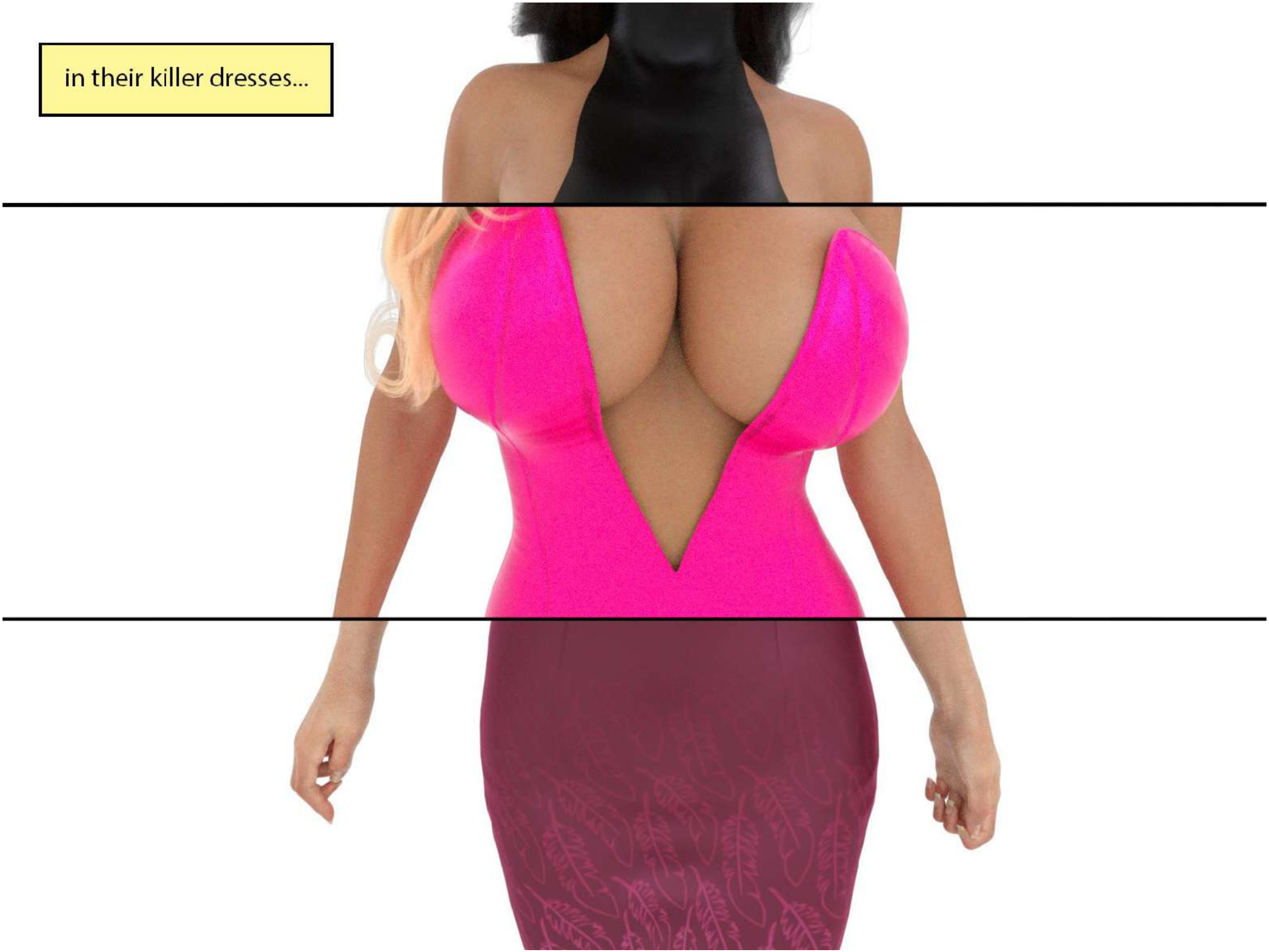
A Few Hours Later
The girls arrive at the salon.
Here we are girls. I can't wait to see us all dolled up for our dinner tonight.
Me either. It's going to be such a blast!
Will this nightmare, like, ever end?


At the salon, the 3 women are given relaxing massages...

have their hair done...

makeup professionally applied...


before getting dressed...


in their killer dresses...

and sky-high heels.

Wow, Faith you look amazing.
♪giggle♪
Like, thanks girlfriend. I look, like, sooo hot, right? You both look totes amazing too. Like, I love your hair Destiny, it's so sexy like that.
Aww thanks Faith. Your dress definitely shows off your best assets.

♪giggle♪

When you got 'em, flaunt 'em, right? I bet I'll get a free dinner tonight with this dress.

shiver

Gawd I'm so turned on right now. It's taking, ***like,*** all my energy not to touch myself.

This dress leaves nothing to the imagination.

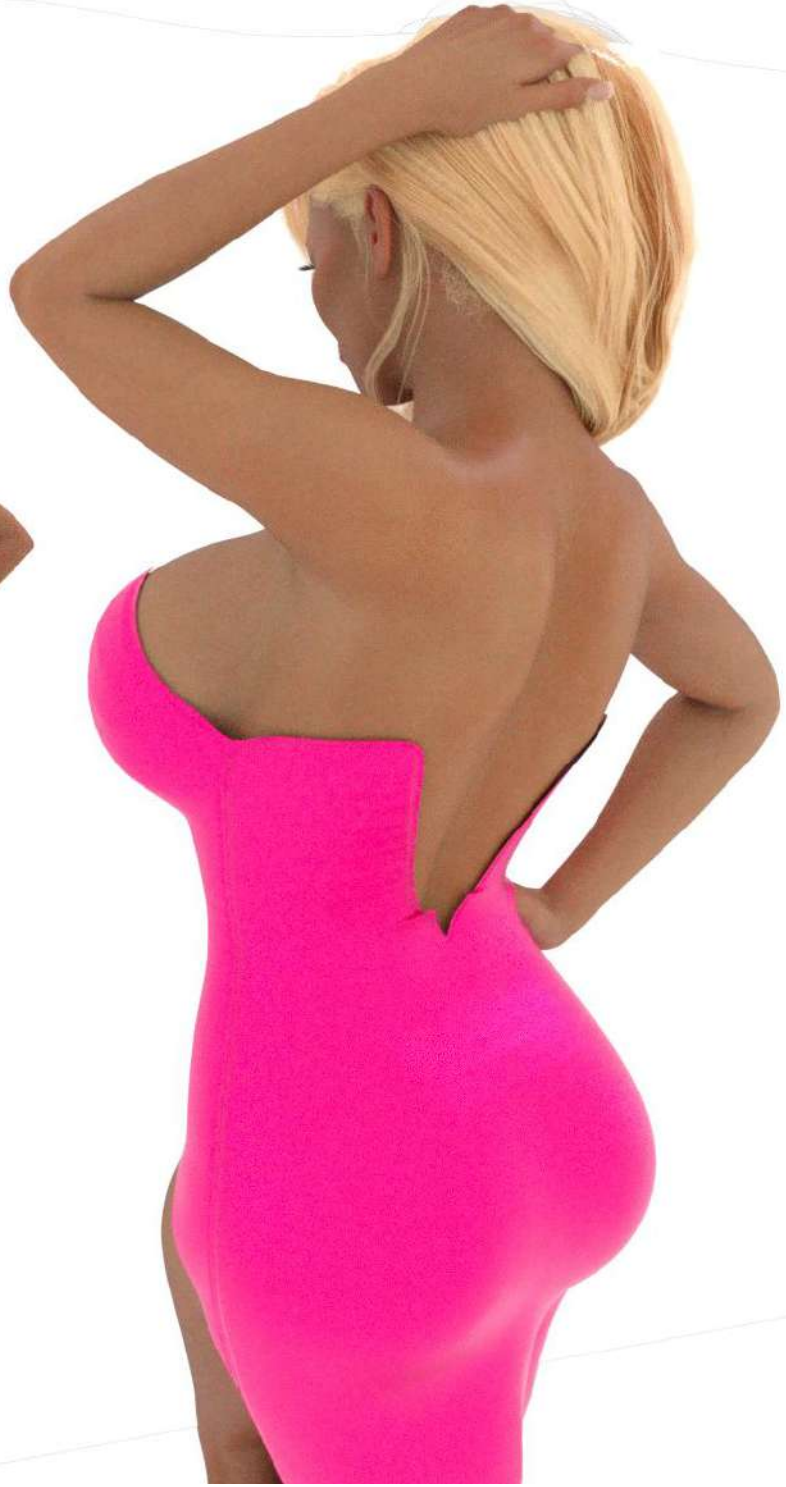
And my hair
and makeup is totally
to die for.

Gawd I'm so hot.

moan

pose

Like, who
wouldn't want to get a
piece of this.



A Few Minutes Later

The 3 girls walk out of the salon to go to dinner.

I can feel all the hunks checking me out.
shiver
That's it boys, soak it up. Every stare and wolf whistle just lets me know that I look totally sexy.
♪giggle♪
I love having every eye on me, ya know? Every guy knows how much of a hottie I am. I know all they can think about is how much they want to fuck me.
moan

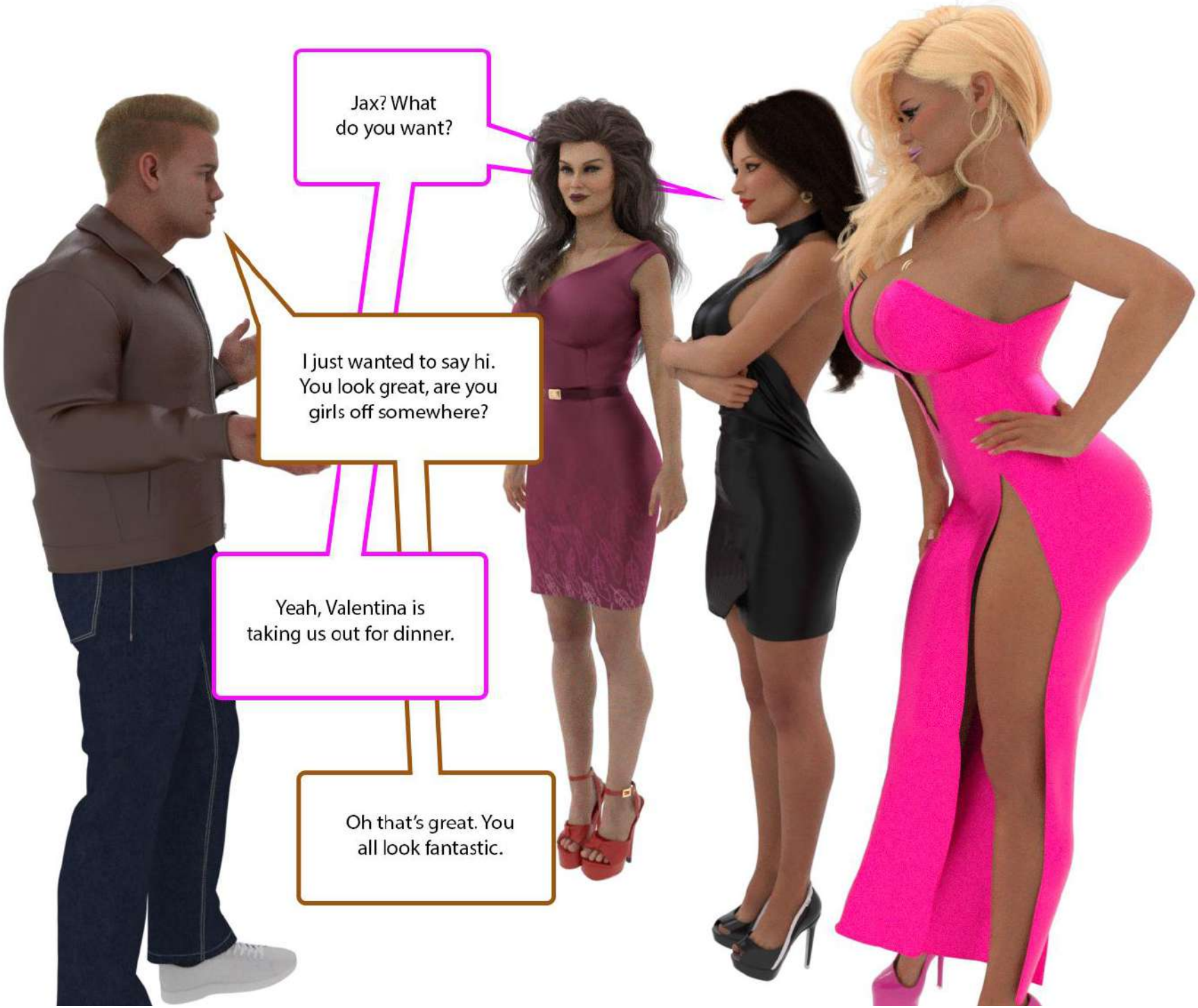
Holy crap. Look at that eye candy. The brunettes are hot, but that blonde is an absolute goddess.

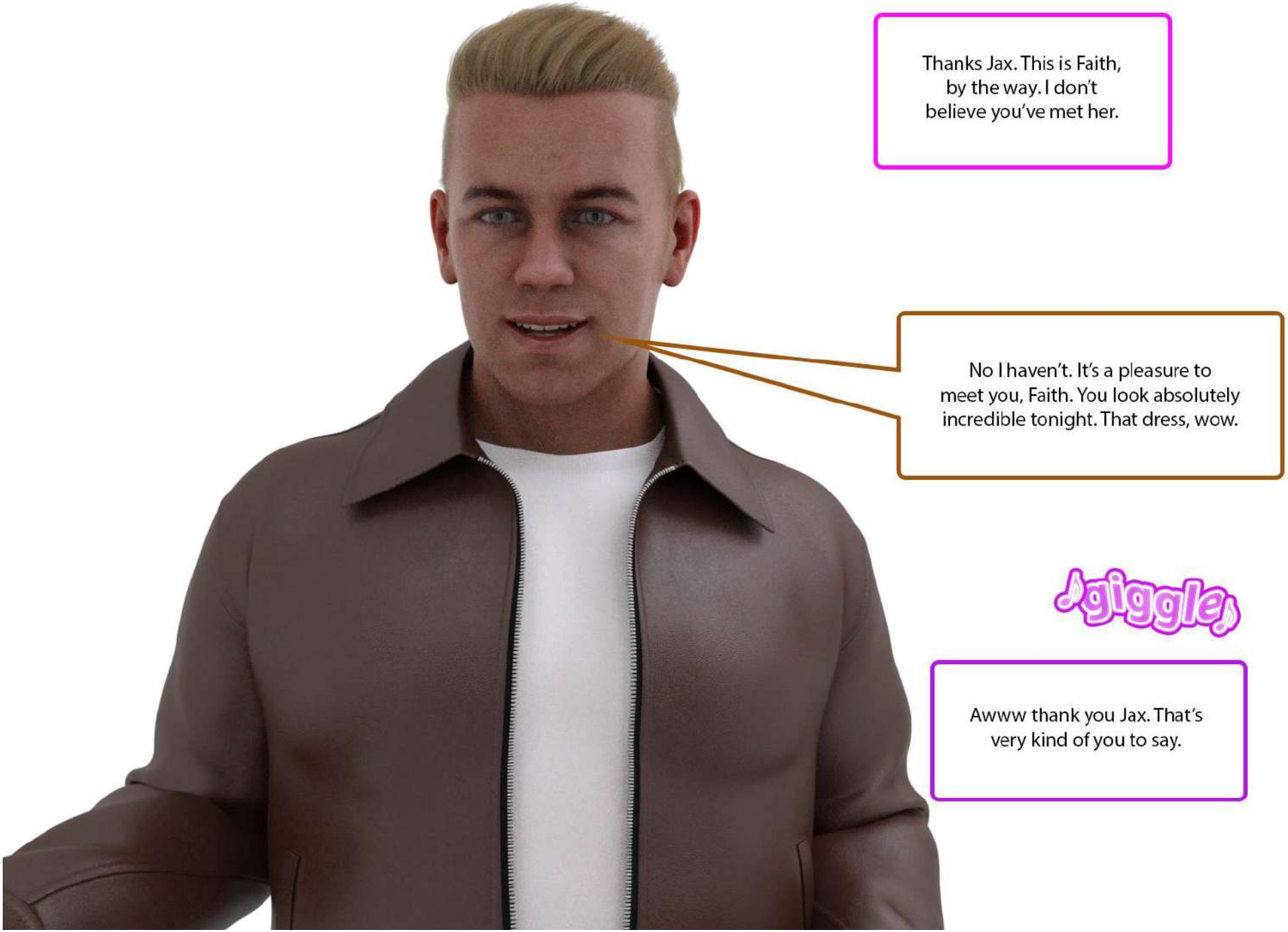
Look at the tits on her. And her ass is huge. I can just imagine fucking her from behind.

throb

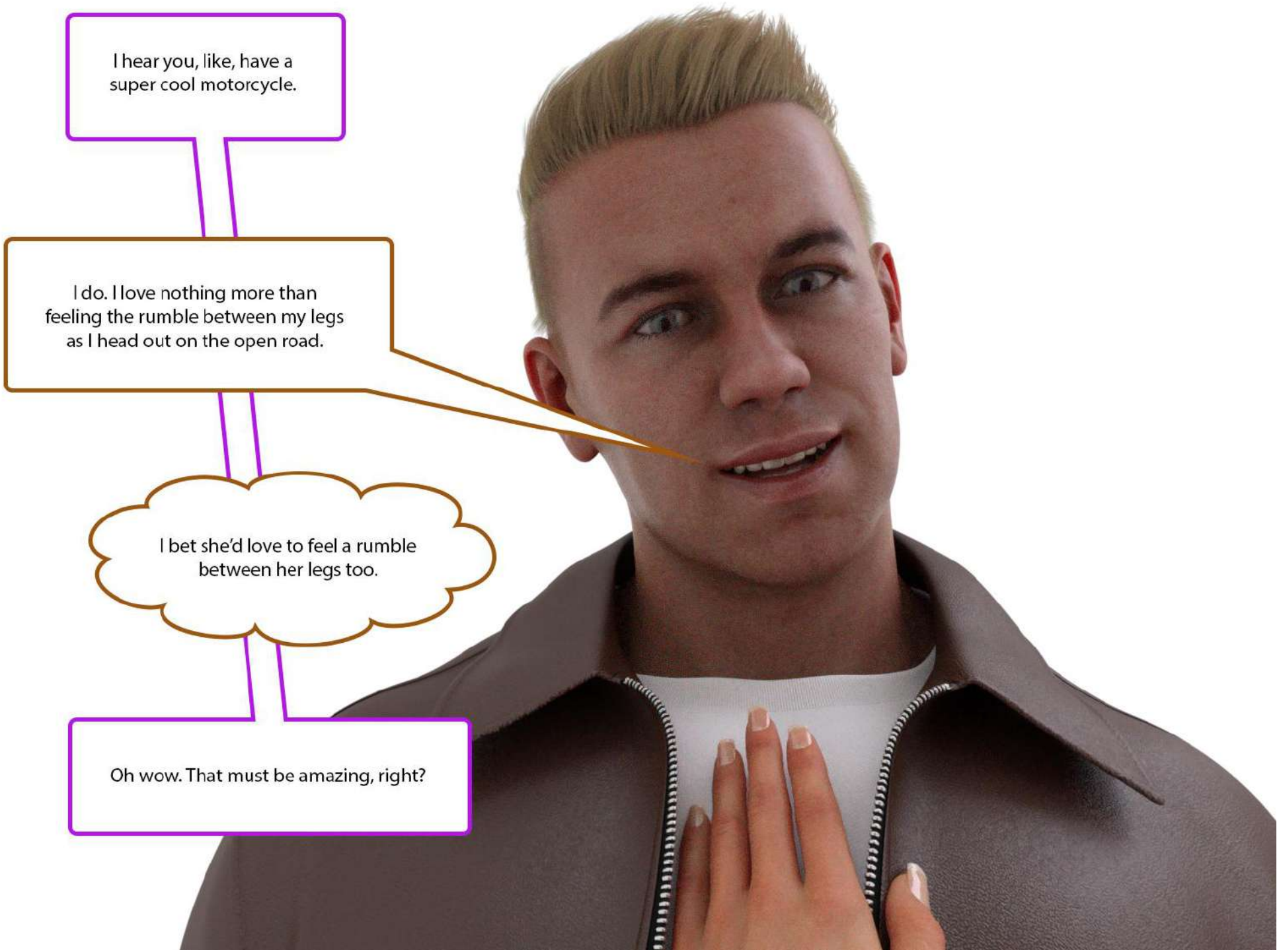
The younger brunette is a snack too. She looks familiar though.

Whoa. That's-
DESTINY!!

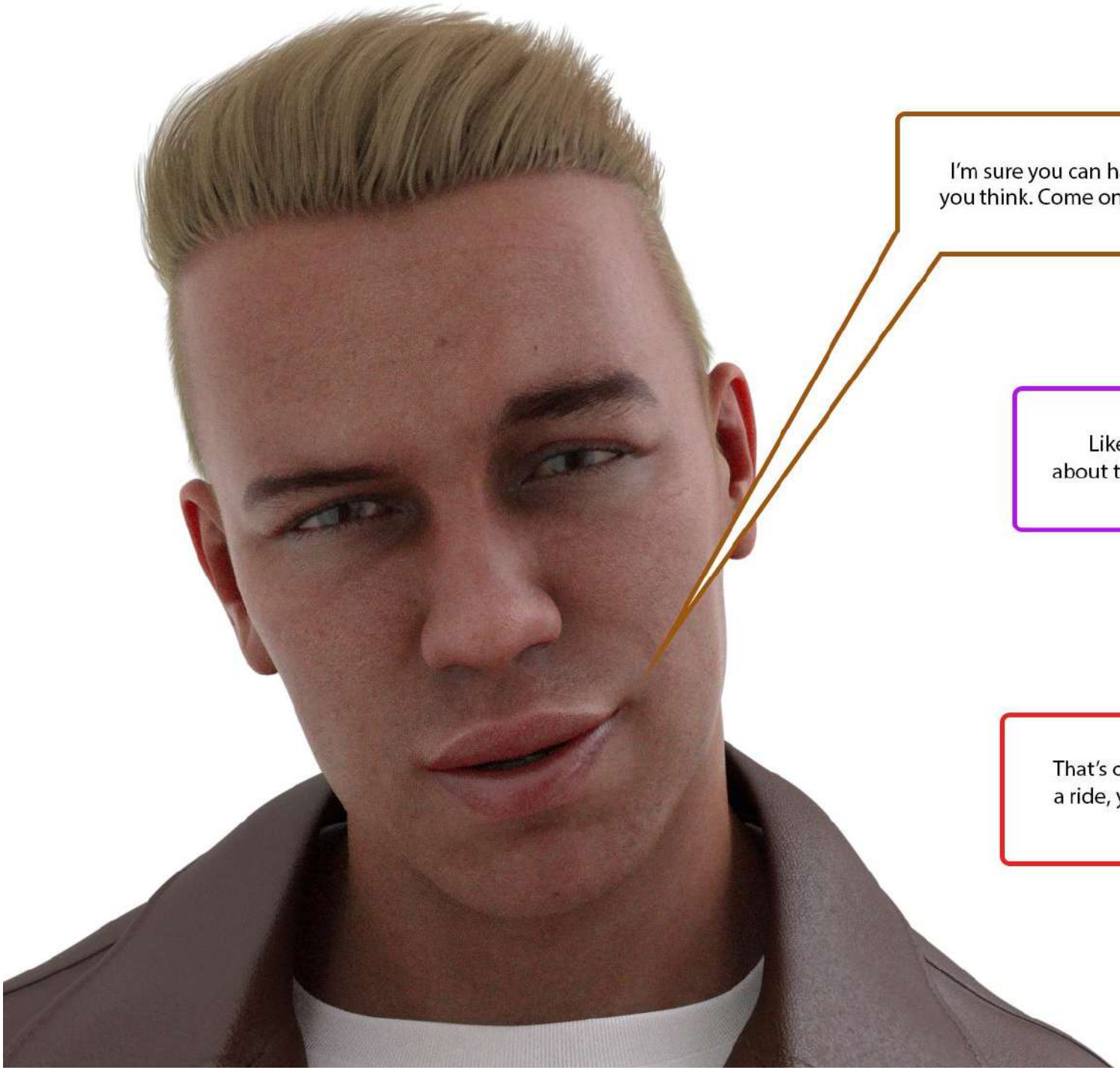

Jax? What do you want?
I just wanted to say hi. You look great, are you girls off somewhere?
Yeah, Valentina is taking us out for dinner.
Oh that's great. You all look fantastic.


Thanks Jax. This is Faith, by the way. I don't believe you've met her.
No I haven't. It's a pleasure to meet you, Faith. You look absolutely incredible tonight. That dress, wow.
♪giggle♪
Awww thank you Jax. That's very kind of you to say.

Gosh, I'm so horny. I can't get how amazing I look out of my head and it's making me feel all.. gooey inside.
Ahh. It's so hard to think straight.
So this is the famous Jax. Destiny has told me sooo much about you. Although she didn't tell me you were so… big.
♪giggle♪


I hear you, like, have a super cool motorcycle.
I do. I love nothing more than feeling the rumble between my legs as I head out on the open road.
I bet she'd love to feel a rumble between her legs too.
Oh wow. That must be amazing, right?

Usually I have to lay on the charm, but I don't need to with this little bimbo. She's practically drooling over me already.
It is. It really is. Maybe you should come for a ride some time.
chuckle
Me? Oh, like, I dunno. It does sound totally amazing. I dunno if I could handle a bike like that.

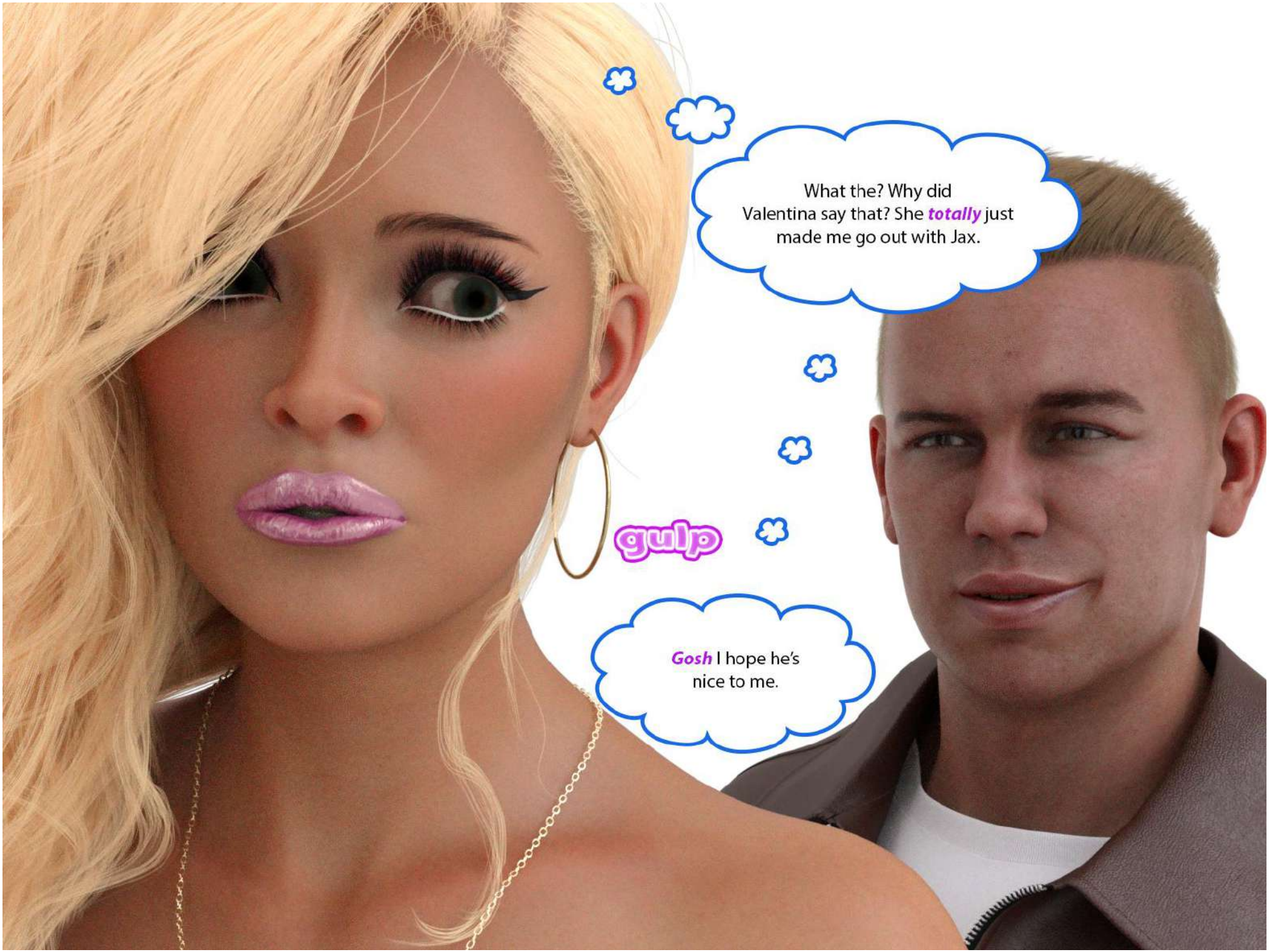


I'm sure you can handle a lot more than you think. Come on, I'll take you for a ride.

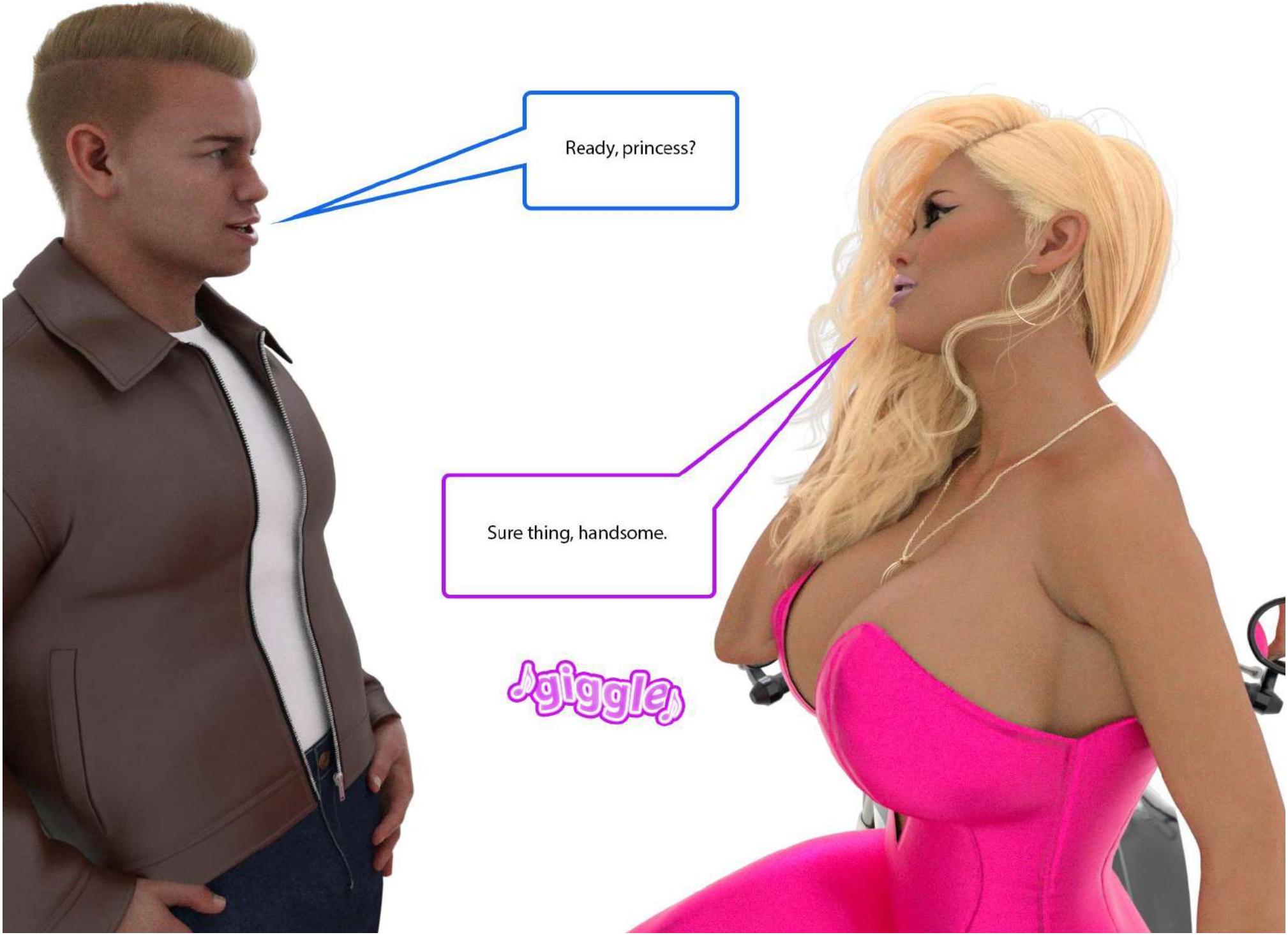
Like, that's so sweet, but I'm about to go out with my besties so-

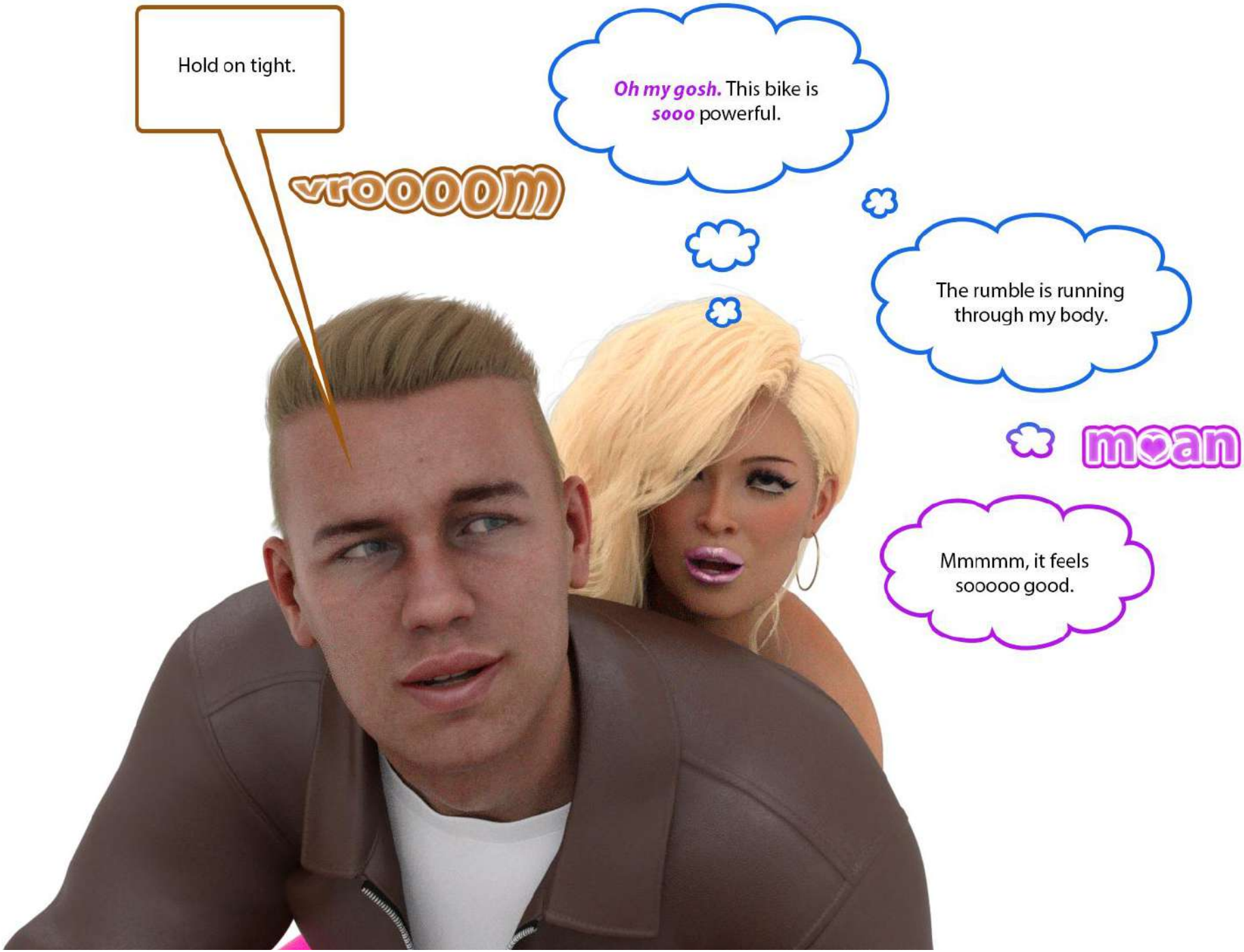
That's ok, Faith. If you want a ride, you can go with Jax.

B-but what about our dinner?
I'll have dinner with Destiny. You go with Jax. It's clear that's what you really want.
Great. Come on Faith, let's go.


What the? Why did Valentina say that? She *totally* just made me go out with Jax.
gulp
Gosh I hope he's nice to me.

A Few Hours Later
Faith is concerned that she enjoyed her date with Jax.
Gosh that was unexpected. Dinner was kinda nice.
I expected Jax to treat me like another notch on his belt.
I totes didn't expect him to be such a gentleman.


Ready, princess?
Sure thing, handsome.
giggle


Hold on tight.
vroooom
Oh my gosh. This bike is sooo powerful.
The rumble is running through my body.
moan
Mmmmm, it feels sooooo good.

grab
Gosh this feeling… it's so intense. My nipples are totes hard right now.
moan
And my pussy is, like, super wet.
I have to grab onto Jax to stop from falling off.

moan
Man this girl is horny.
I can hear her moans over the
sound of the bike.
The more
she moans the harder
she holds on.
I wonder what
a bump in the road will
do to her.
chuckle

bump
gasp
grab
Oh gosh, that was so intense. My body is burning up. I can't control myself.
Holy crap, she just grabbed my cock. I've never had a woman be this forward before.
moan
Please, make it stop. I'm so horny.

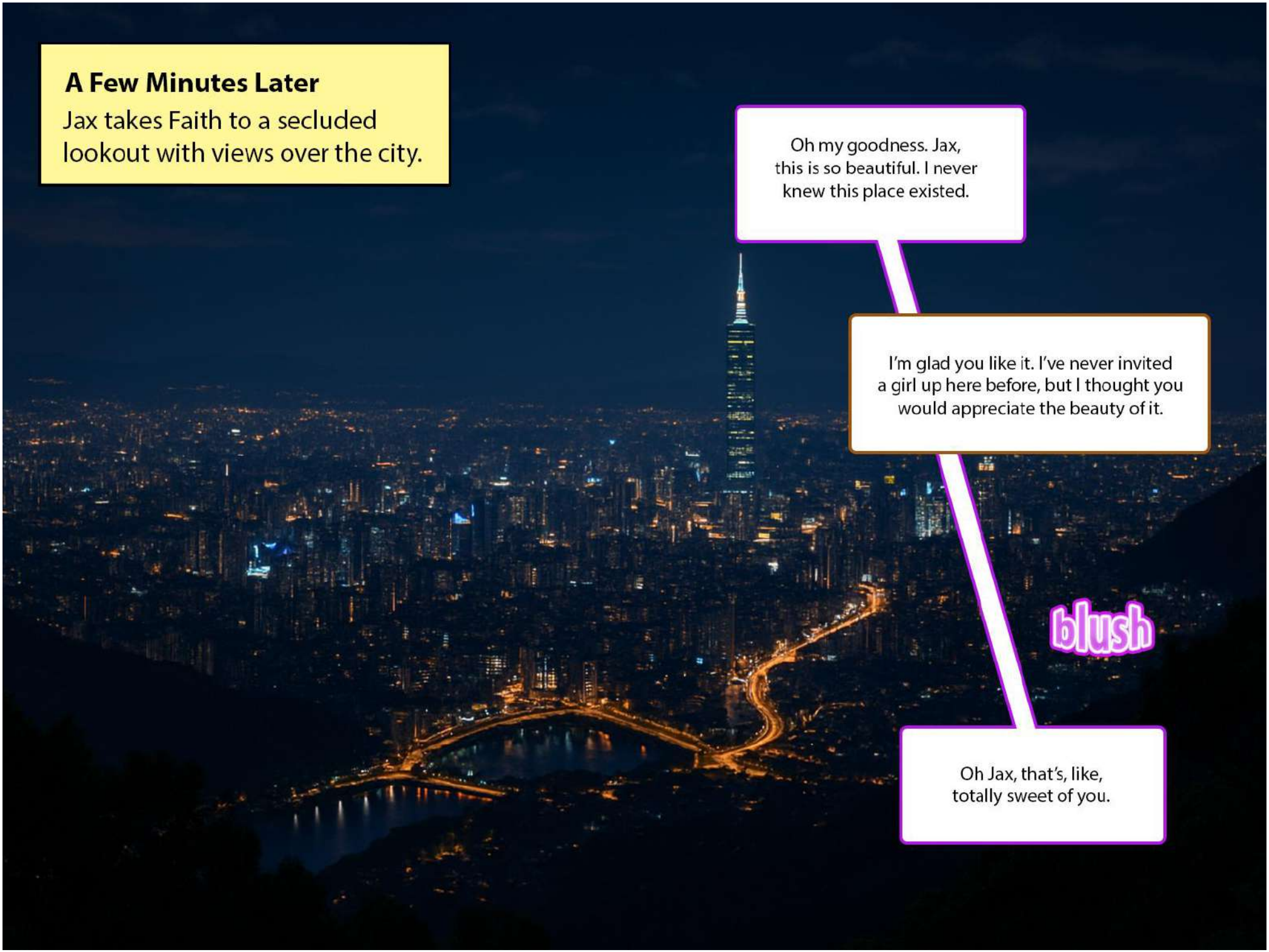
whimper
Oh my gosh. This bike is going to make me cum.
moan
stroke
Yes, baby. Don't stop. Keep going.
Holy crap, this bimbo is so horny. She sounds like she's about to cum and now she's stroking my cock.

moan
stroke
moan
stroke
Ohhhh I can't control myself. Yes, YES. **YEESSSSSS.**
cum
stroke
Mmmm that feels so good. Gosh, even cumming doesn't stop how horny I am.

moan
stroke
Ohhh gosh. I feel so good. My body is tingling all over.
stroke
gasp
Oh my gosh.
I-I was rubbing Jax's cock. I was so aroused that I didn't even realise.

Gosh, it's so big.
I think it might be bigger than any guy I've had so far.
moan
stroke
I totes need to stop before I go too far.
Huh? Are we slowing down? Does that mean that we're home?

Wait, this, *like,* isn't home.
J-Jax, wh-where are we?
A secret spot. Not many people know about this area. It has a beautiful view of the city.


A Few Minutes Later
Jax takes Faith to a secluded lookout with views over the city.
Oh my goodness. Jax, this is so beautiful. I never knew this place existed.
I'm glad you like it. I've never invited a girl up here before, but I thought you would appreciate the beauty of it.
blush
Oh Jax, that's, like, totally sweet of you.

Anything for the most beautiful woman in the world.
stroke cheek
swoon
Oh my gosh. Why do I feel so flushed all of a sudden? There's a heat spreading through me.
whimper

kiss

A-and now he's kissing me.

grab

moan

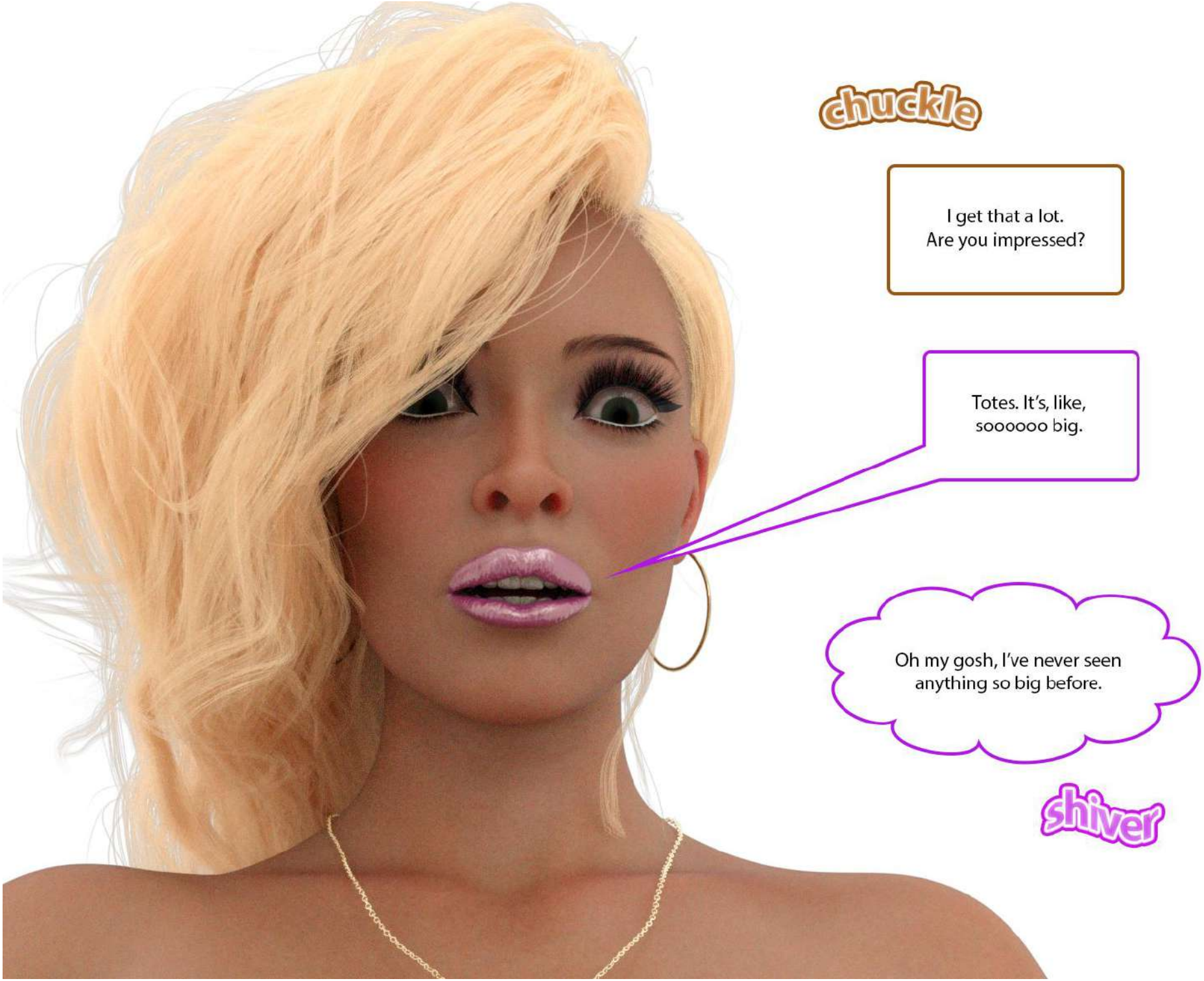
And touching me.

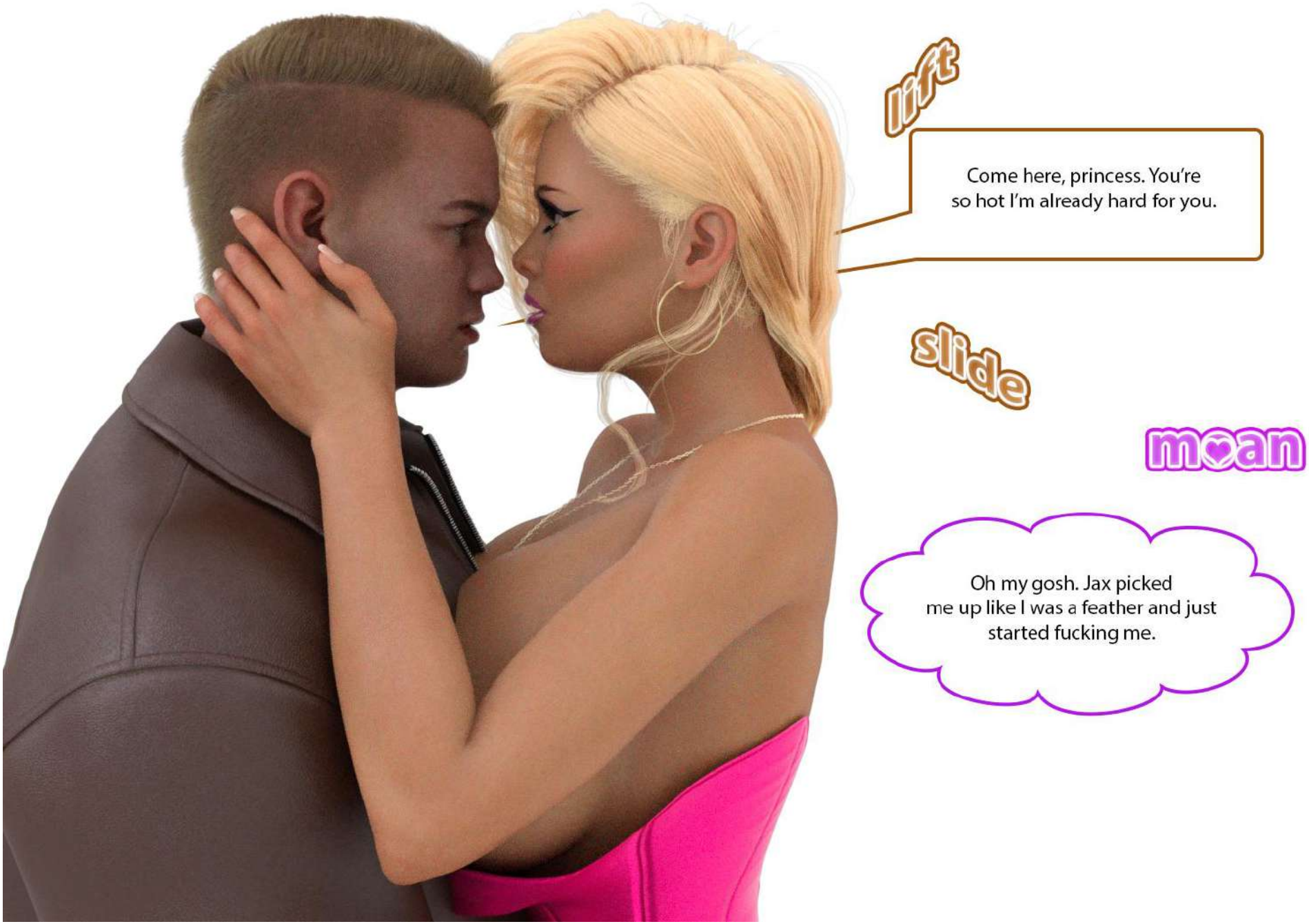
Oh that feels incredible. He has such strong hands. I've never felt this good.

moan

It's making me hornier than ever.

Gosh I need release. I'll do anything to get some release.
It seems like we're both warmed up, princess. Let's take this up a notch.
unzip
flop
Oh my gosh.
stroke

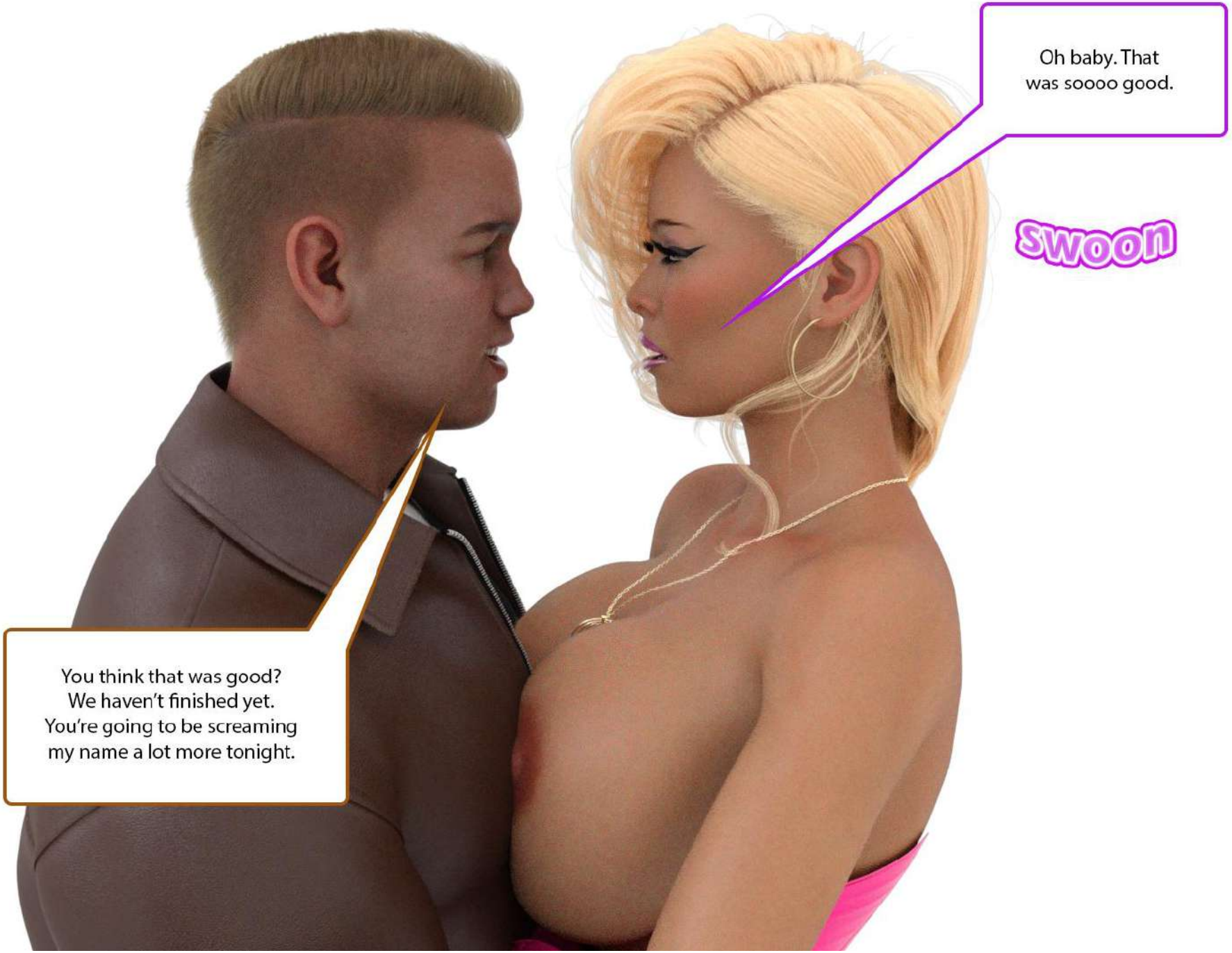

chuckle
I get that a lot.
Are you impressed?
Totes. It's, like,
soooooo big.
Oh my gosh, I've never seen
anything so big before.
shiver


lift
Come here, princess. You're so hot I'm already hard for you.
slide
moan
Oh my gosh. Jax picked me up like I was a feather and just started fucking me.

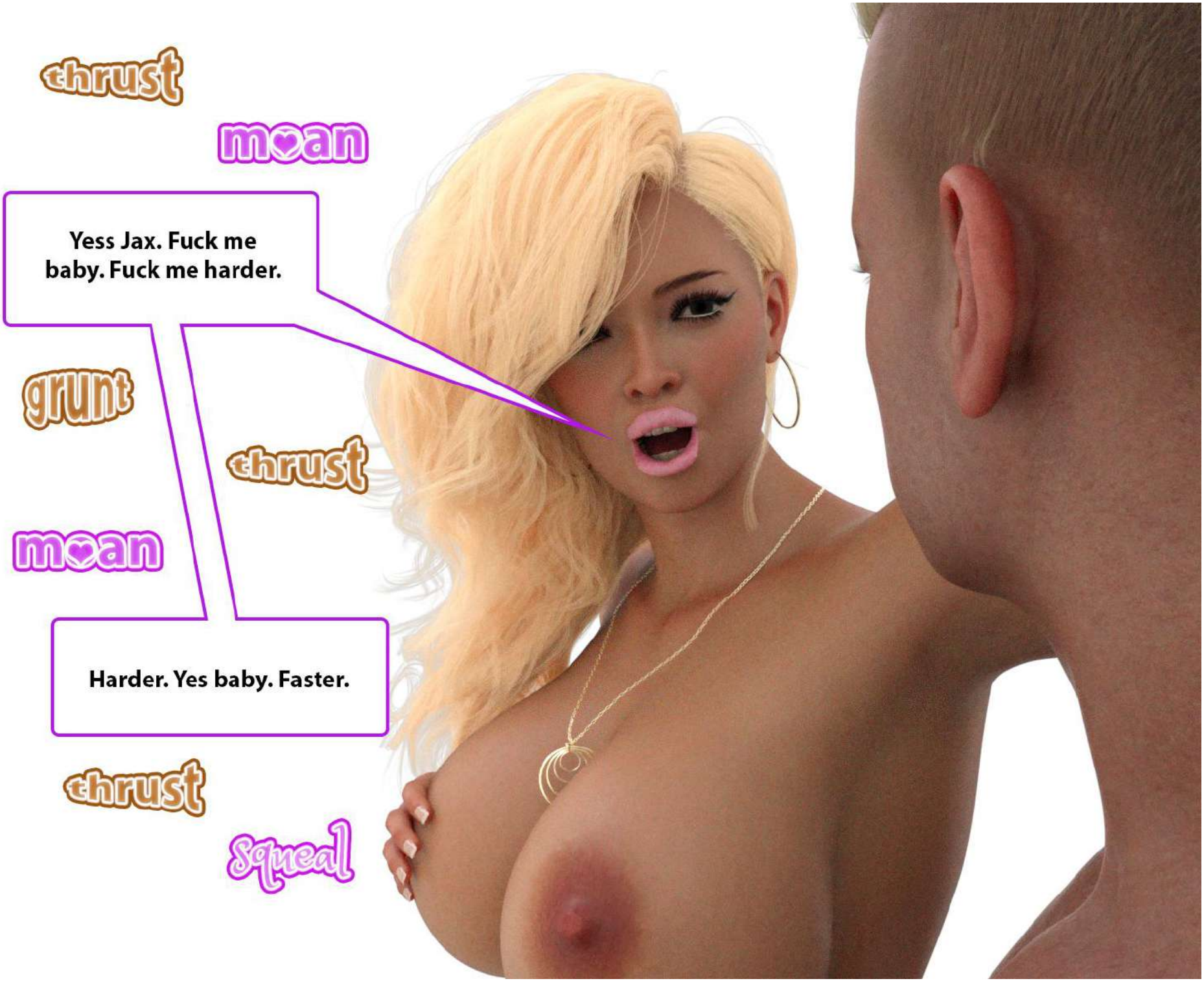
moan
Ohhh yes, baby. Fuck me. Your cock is soooo big and so yummy.
moan
Mmmm baby. Ohhh. Don't stop.

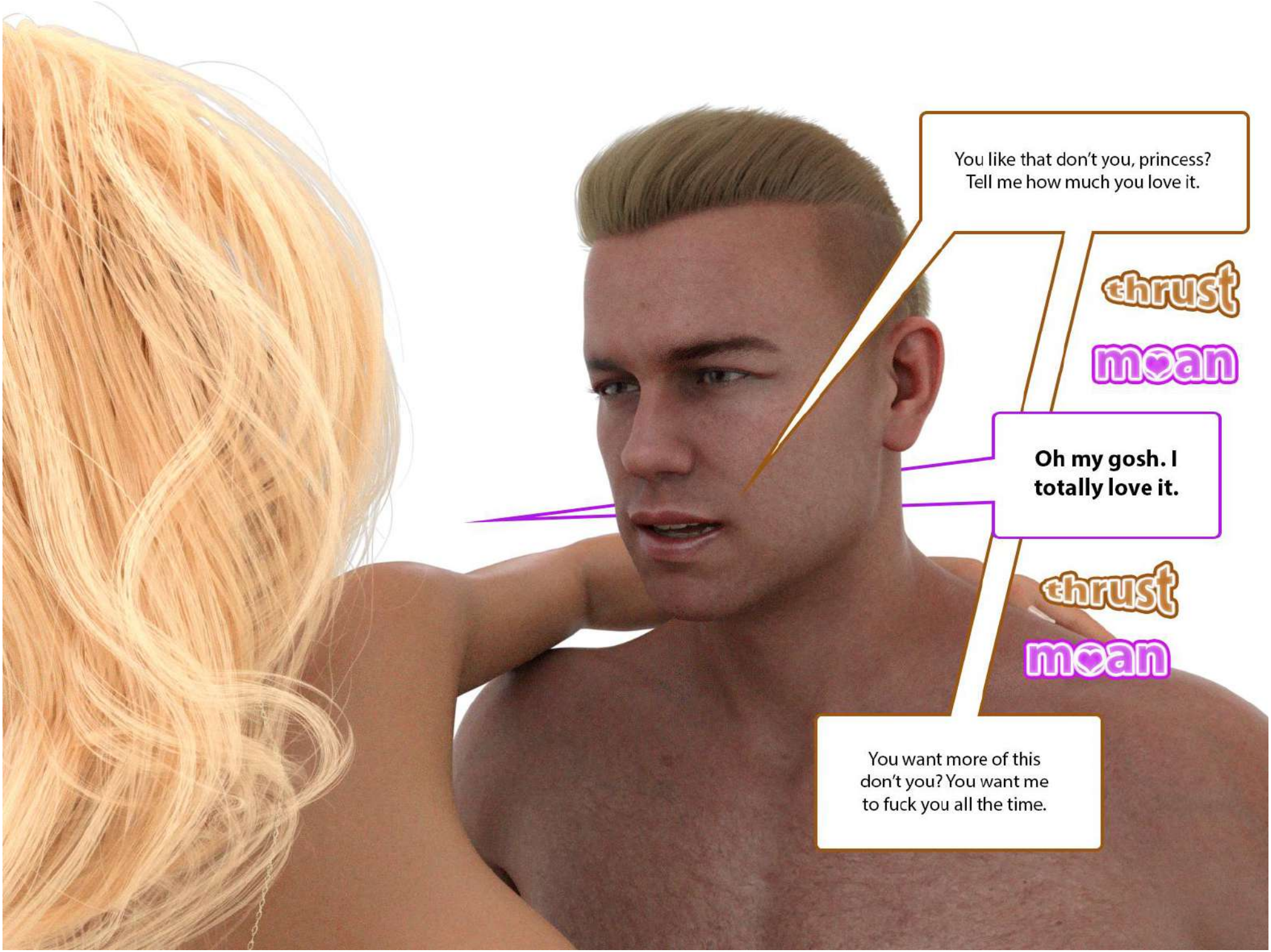
moan
Gosh I love this. I love sex. This is so much better than anything I've ever felt.

moan
Yesss baby. Oh my gosh, I'm so close.
moan
Yessss baby. Oh yesss. Yesss. Yessssssss.
moan
cum


Oh baby. That was soooo good.
swoon
You think that was good? We haven't finished yet. You're going to be screaming my name a lot more tonight.

Huh?
flip
strip
That's right, princess. That orgasm was the first of many you'll have tonight.


thrust
moan
Yess Jax. Fuck me baby. Fuck me harder.
grunt
thrust
moan
Harder. Yes baby. Faster.
thrust
Squeal


You like that don't you, princess? Tell me how much you love it.
thrust
moan
Oh my gosh. I totally love it.
thrust
moan
You want more of this don't you? You want me to fuck you all the time.

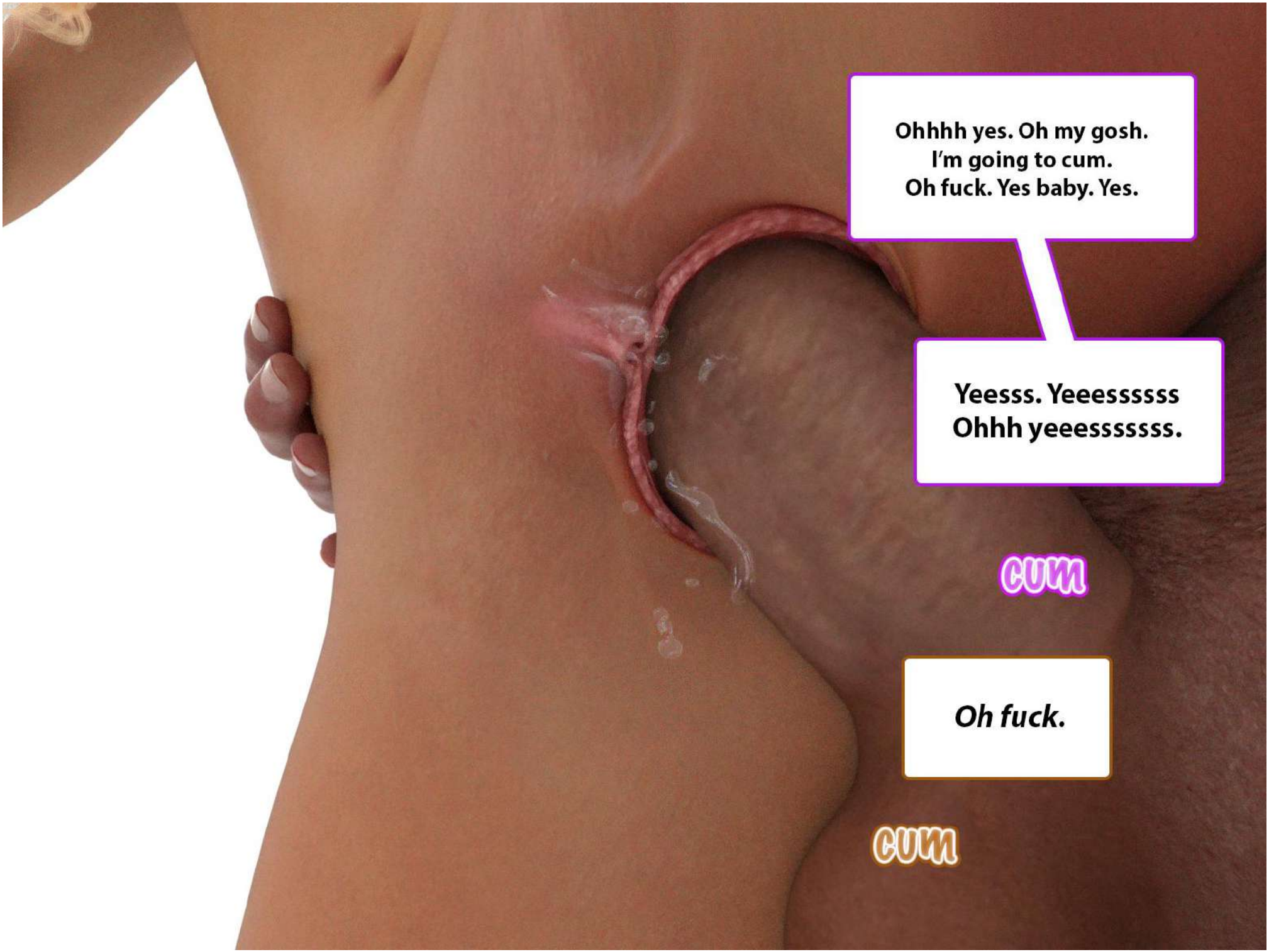
Yessss, baby. I need your cock inside me. I want you to fuck me all the time.

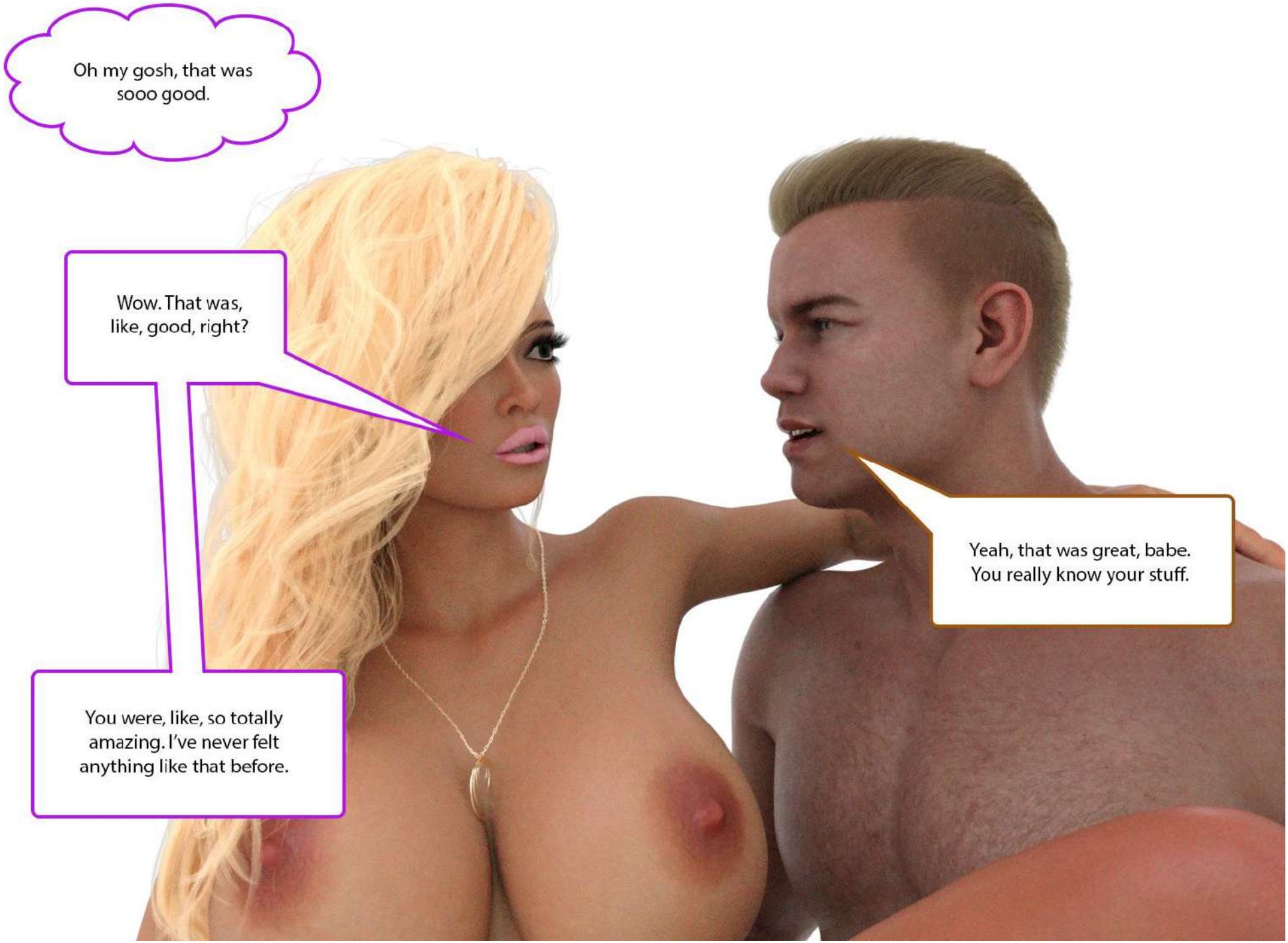
moan

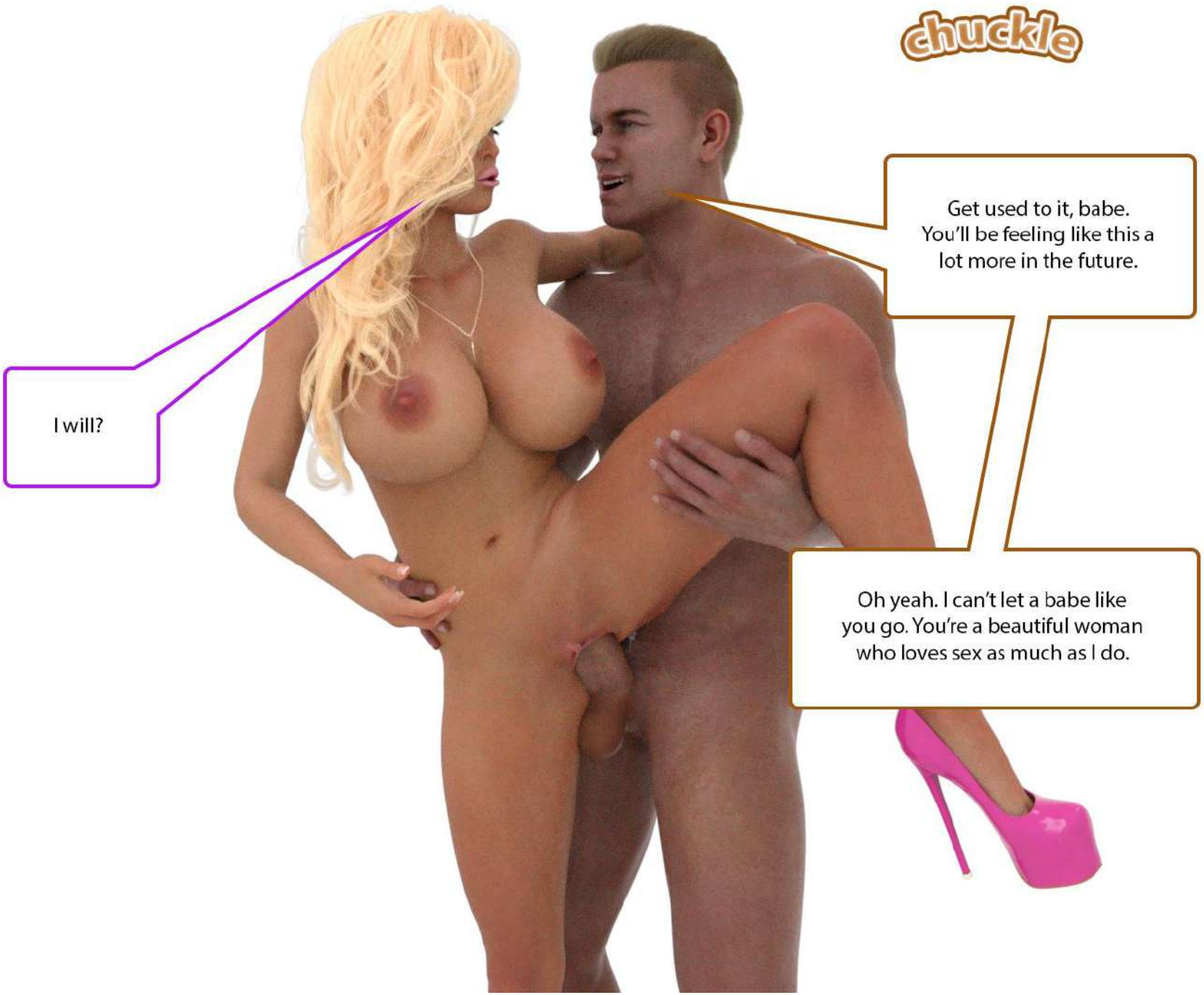
That's what I want to hear, princess. This is the start of a long relationship. I can't wait to bring out your full potential.

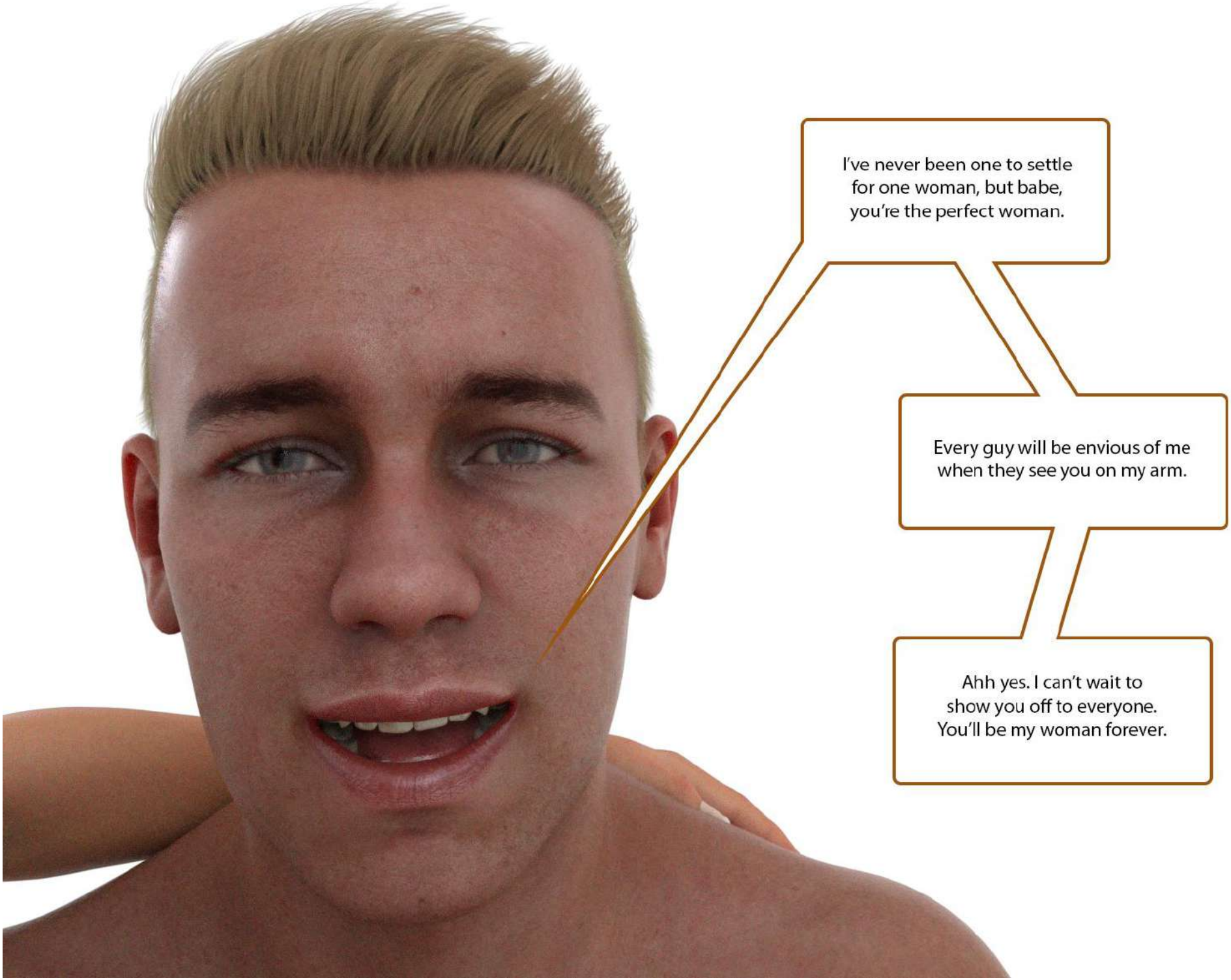
moan

Yess baby. Anything you want. Just. Don't. Stop. Fucking. Me.


Ohhhh yes. Oh my gosh.
I'm going to cum.
Oh fuck. Yes baby. Yes.
Yeesss. Yeeessssss
Ohhh yeeessssss.
cum
Oh fuck.
cum


Oh my gosh, that was sooo good.
Wow. That was, like, good, right?
You were, like, so totally amazing. I've never felt anything like that before.
Yeah, that was great, babe. You really know your stuff.


chuckle
Get used to it, babe. You'll be feeling like this a lot more in the future.
I will?
Oh yeah. I can't let a babe like you go. You're a beautiful woman who loves sex as much as I do.


I've never been one to settle for one woman, but babe, you're the perfect woman.
Every guy will be envious of me when they see you on my arm.
Ahh yes. I can't wait to show you off to everyone. You'll be my woman forever.

Oh gosh. Jax is totally serious. He's not going to let me go. H-how am I going to get out of this? I hate this stupid curse. It's, like, totally ruining my life.
gulp
I think he really meant it when he said he wanted to show me off to everyone.
It's like he sees me as a-a trophy.

gasp
Oh no. When I was a man, I always chased after the sexy blondes as a sort of trophy. Just another notch on my belt.
Valentina was different, she captivated me, but I still chased after the typical trophy blonde. I, like, chased after so many bimbos and now the curse is punishing me for it.
Now I'm the trophy f-for a man!

Months Later

Faith thinks about her time as Jax's trophy girlfriend.

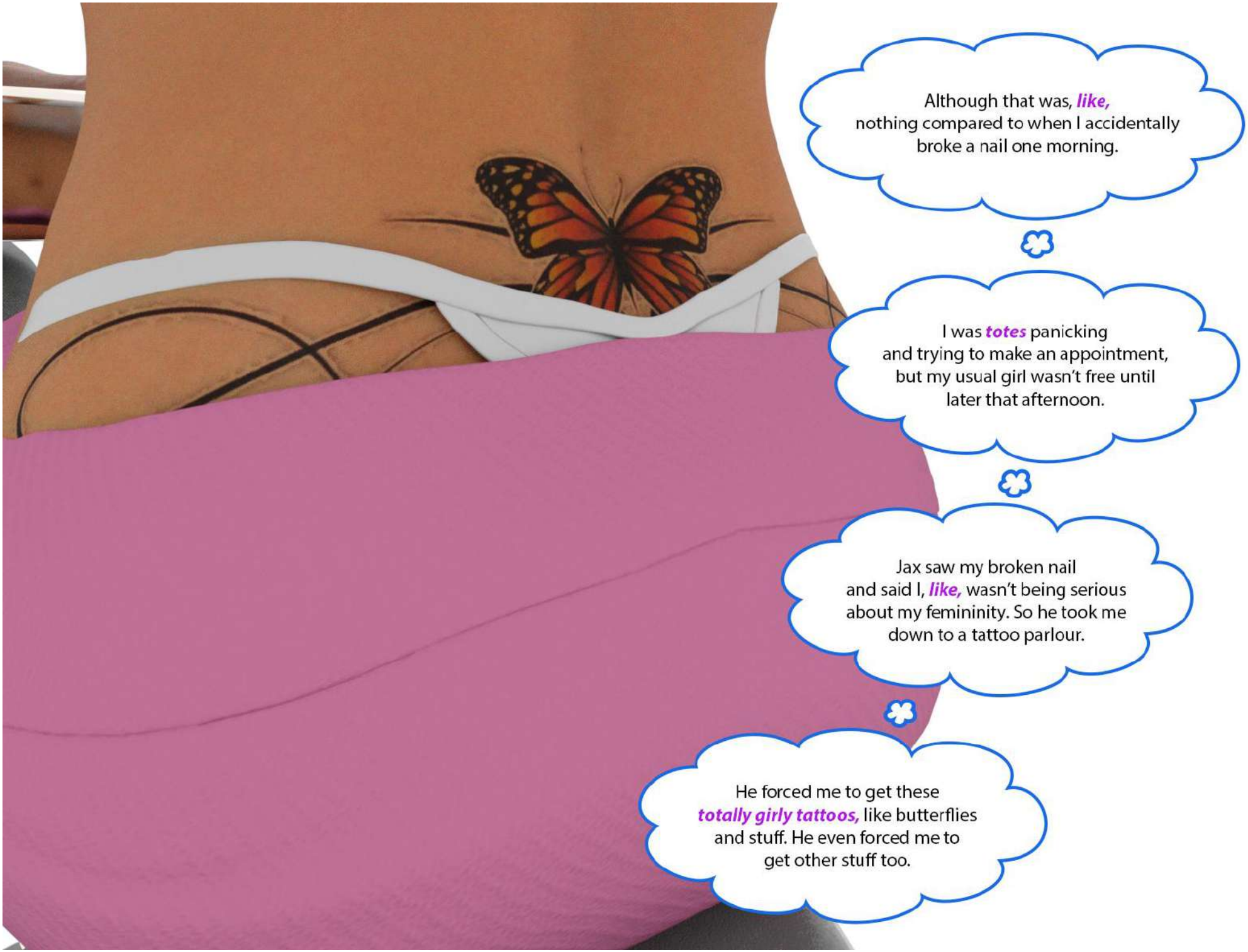
I also, *like,* need to have facials, manicures and pedicures, waxing and even teeth whitening, *like, all the time.*
Every evening I have to go through this, *like, totally boring,* hour-long beauty routine, just to help maintain my looks.
He's, *like, soooo* strict with his demands that I look my best. If he sees, *like,* anything out of place, he punishes me.

The first punishments were small, just Botox and fillers to 'enhance my beauty'. But that was just ***'cause*** my roots ***totes*** started showing.

He said it was, ***like,*** a reminder that I had to maintain my ***totally*** flawless appearance.

But it wasn't as permanent as what Jax did next, ***ya know?***

A month after he made me his girlfriend, he ran his hand up my leg and said he felt stubble. I know he totally didn't, 'cause I totes shaved my legs that morning.
I tried to tell him that, but he got so mad. He took me straight to a laser clinic and I started electro- electo-. Some laser thingy that zapped all my hair off.
Now I'm smooth, like, all the time.


Although that was, *like,* nothing compared to when I accidentally broke a nail one morning.
I was *totes* panicking and trying to make an appointment, but my usual girl wasn't free until later that afternoon.
Jax saw my broken nail and said I, *like,* wasn't being serious about my femininity. So he took me down to a tattoo parlour.
He forced me to get these *totally girly tattoos,* like butterflies and stuff. He even forced me to get other stuff too.

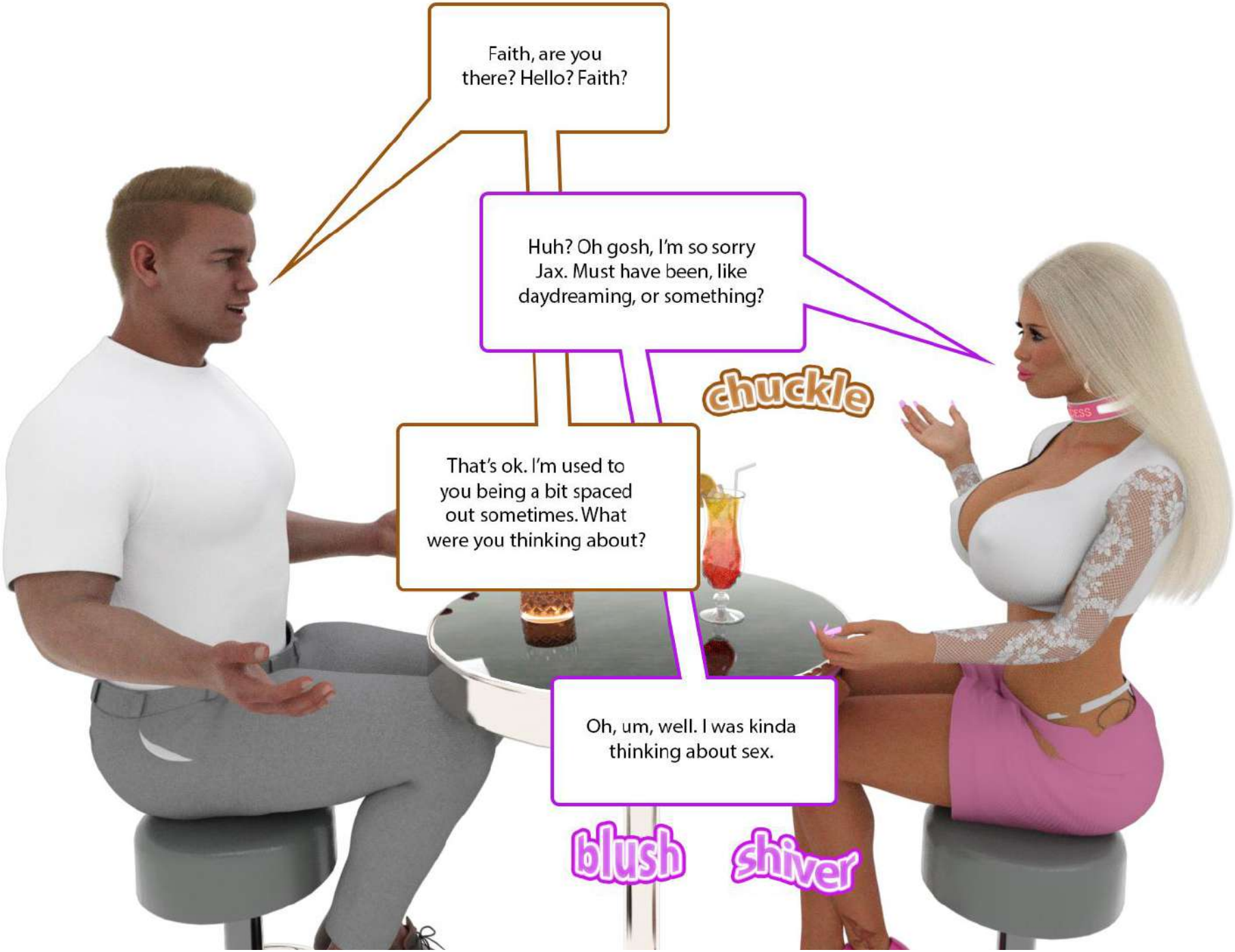
But his latest threat is *totally* the worst, *like, by far.*
Apparently my dress didn't show enough cleavage last week, and he threatened to make them *sooo much bigger*… and pierce them.
gulp
My breasts already command attention whenever I walk into a room, I can't imagine what would happen if I was bigger.

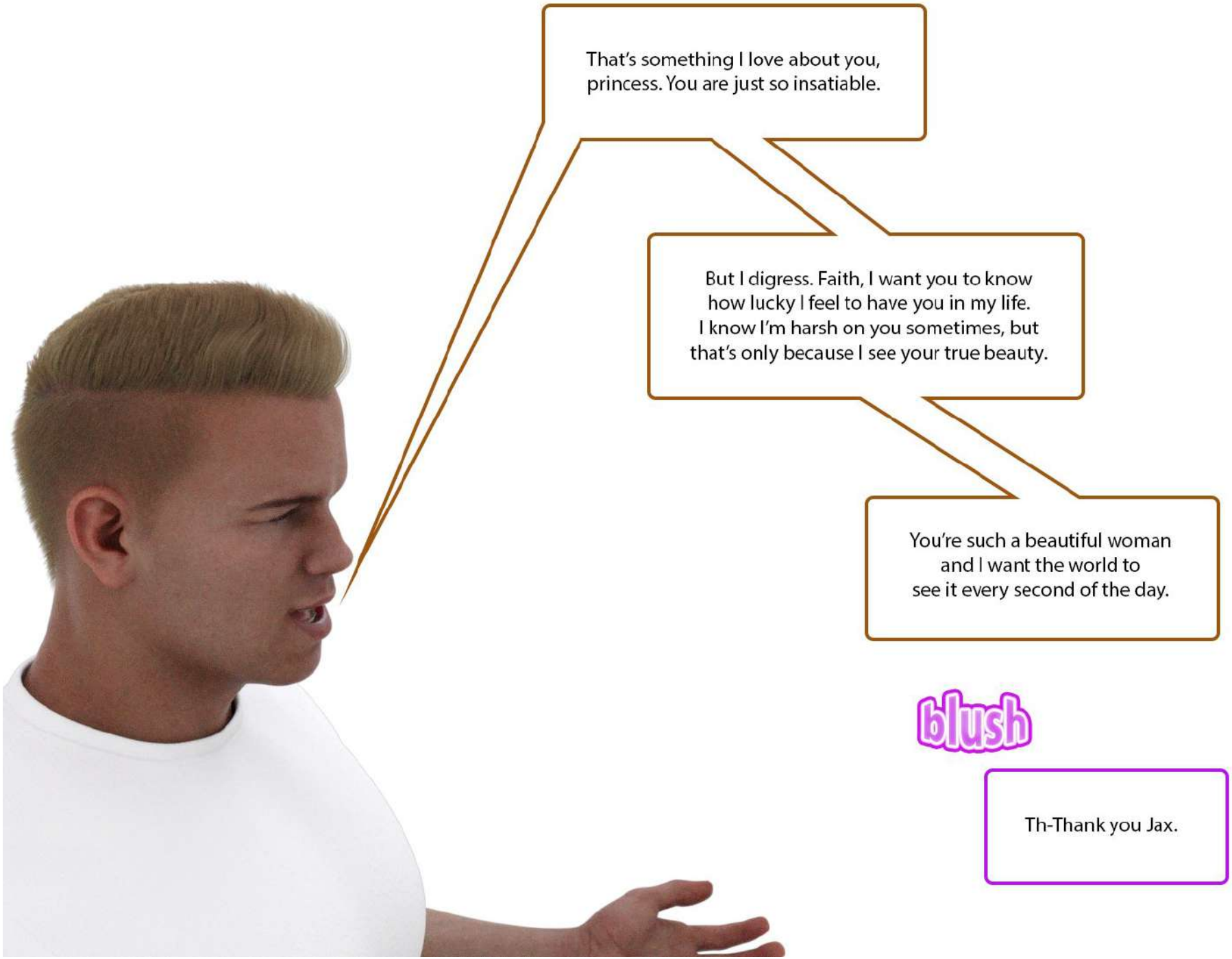
Jax is so ruthless with his standards, it ***kinda*** makes me miss Valentina.

But she, ***like,*** won't take me in again. It's ***totes*** not fair. Now I'm stuck with Jax.

At least Valentina was, ***like,*** looking out for me, but Jax just wants me to be his perfect trophy girlfriend. His p-plaything.

Although I totally enjoy it when he plays with me.
♪giggle♪
Gosh, thinking of sex always gets me soooo horny.
moan
Now all I can think about is being fucked by his juicy cock.
Gosh, I can't believe I get excited over a man. I wish I didn't like it, but I just can't help it. I just love sex so much, ya know?
PRINCESS


Faith, are you there? Hello? Faith?
Huh? Oh gosh, I'm so sorry Jax. Must have been, like daydreaming, or something?
chuckle
That's ok. I'm used to you being a bit spaced out sometimes. What were you thinking about?
Oh, um, well. I was kinda thinking about sex.
blush
shiver

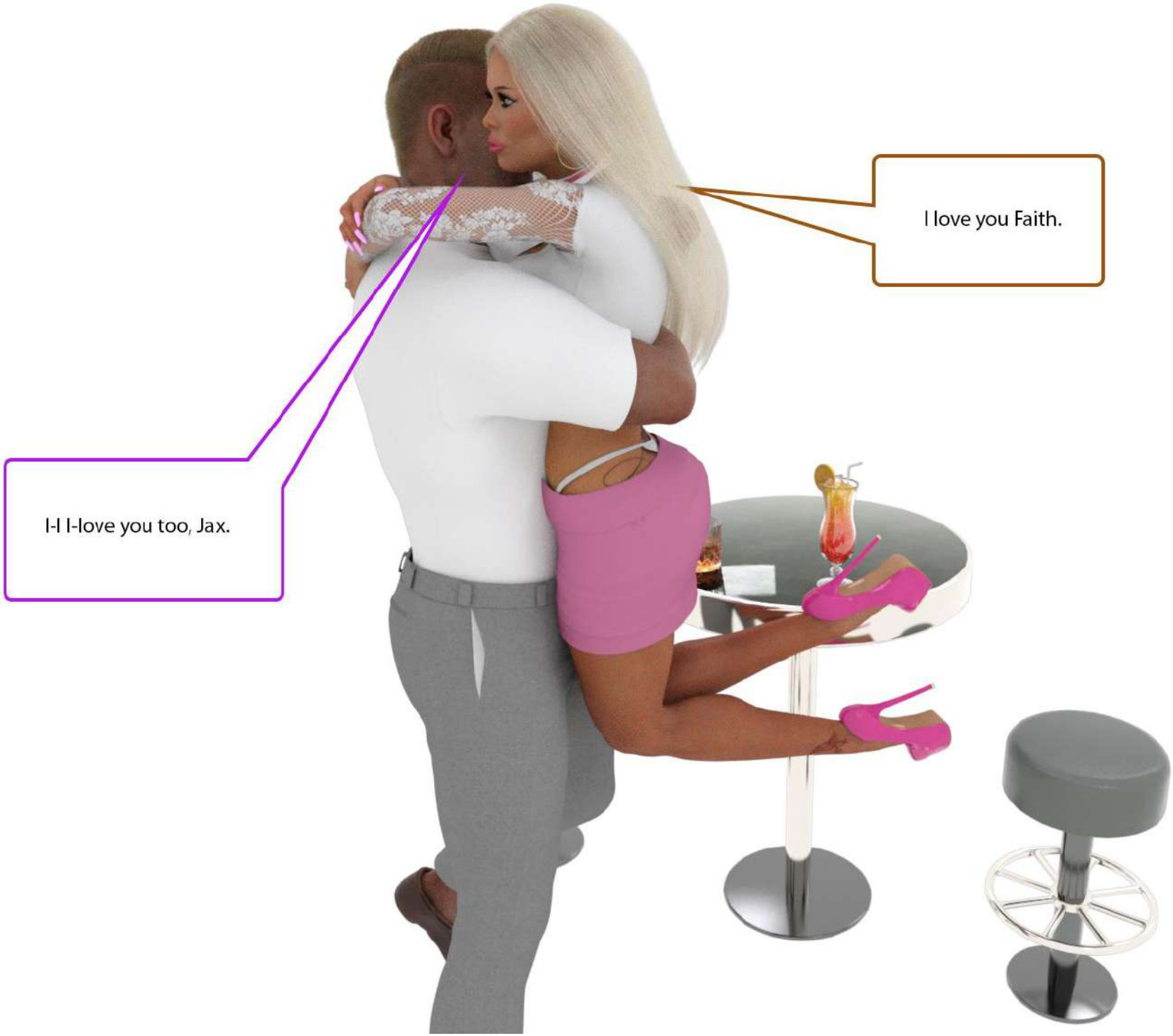

That's something I love about you, princess. You are just so insatiable.
But I digress. Faith, I want you to know how lucky I feel to have you in my life. I know I'm harsh on you sometimes, but that's only because I see your true beauty.
You're such a beautiful woman and I want the world to see it every second of the day.
blush
Th-Thank you Jax.

So with that in mind. I wanted to ask you something.
Y-You did? Wh-What did you wanna ask me?
This is totally weird. He's, like, never asked me about anything before.

bend
I-I wanted to ask, will you be my wife?
Oh my gosh. Jax!
Th-That's the Destiny Stone. I'd totally recognise that thing anywhere. But how did he get his hands on it?

Will you Faith? Will you be my wife? You will no longer be my princess. You will be my queen.
PRINCESS
A-A queen? That would be, like, totally cool. I could get used to being a queen. A queen who has hot sex every night.
Swoon
Oh yes, baby. Like, totally yes.

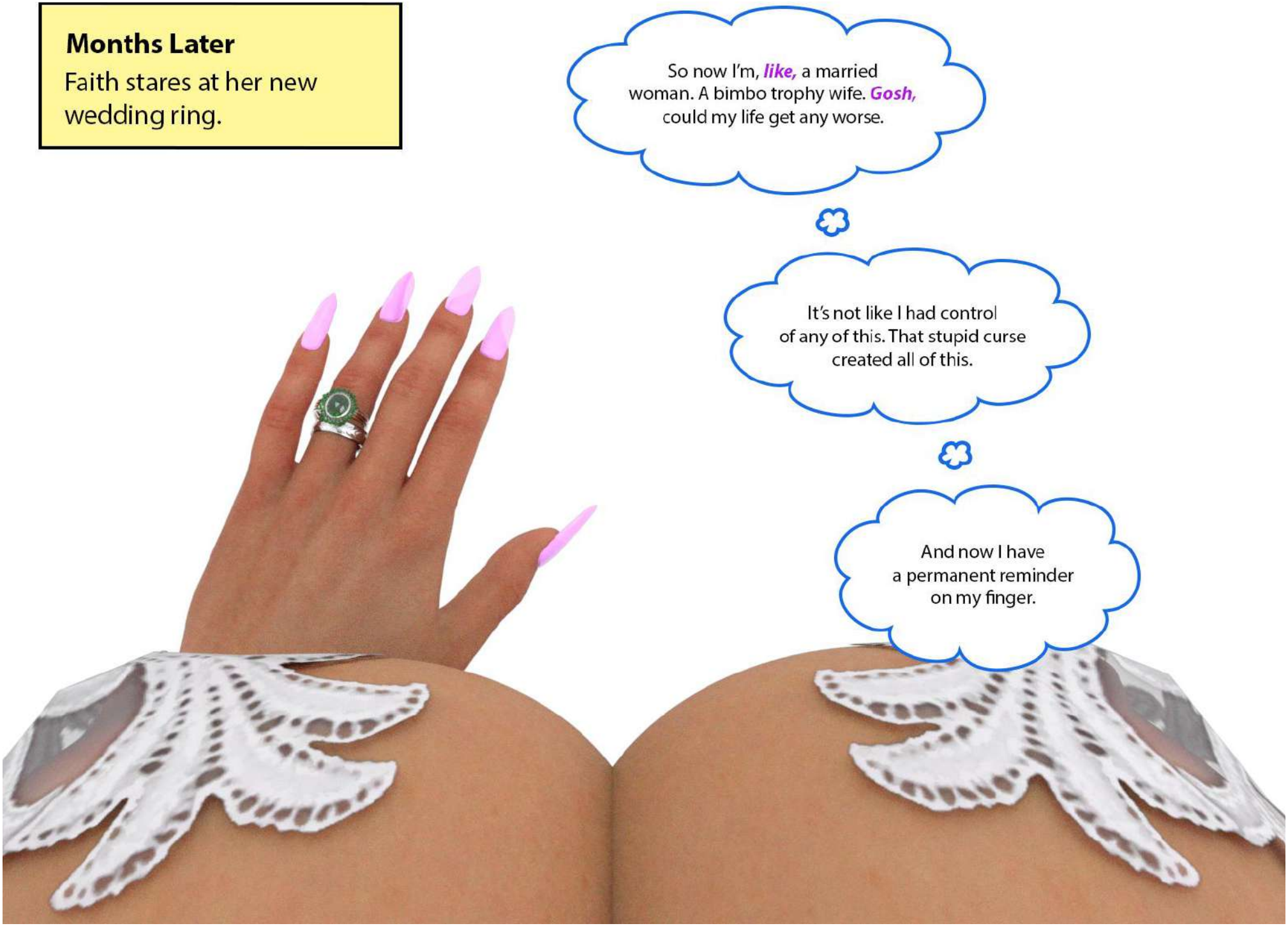
That's great, princess.
Or I should say, my queen.
shiver
CESS


I love you Faith.
I-I I-love you too, Jax.

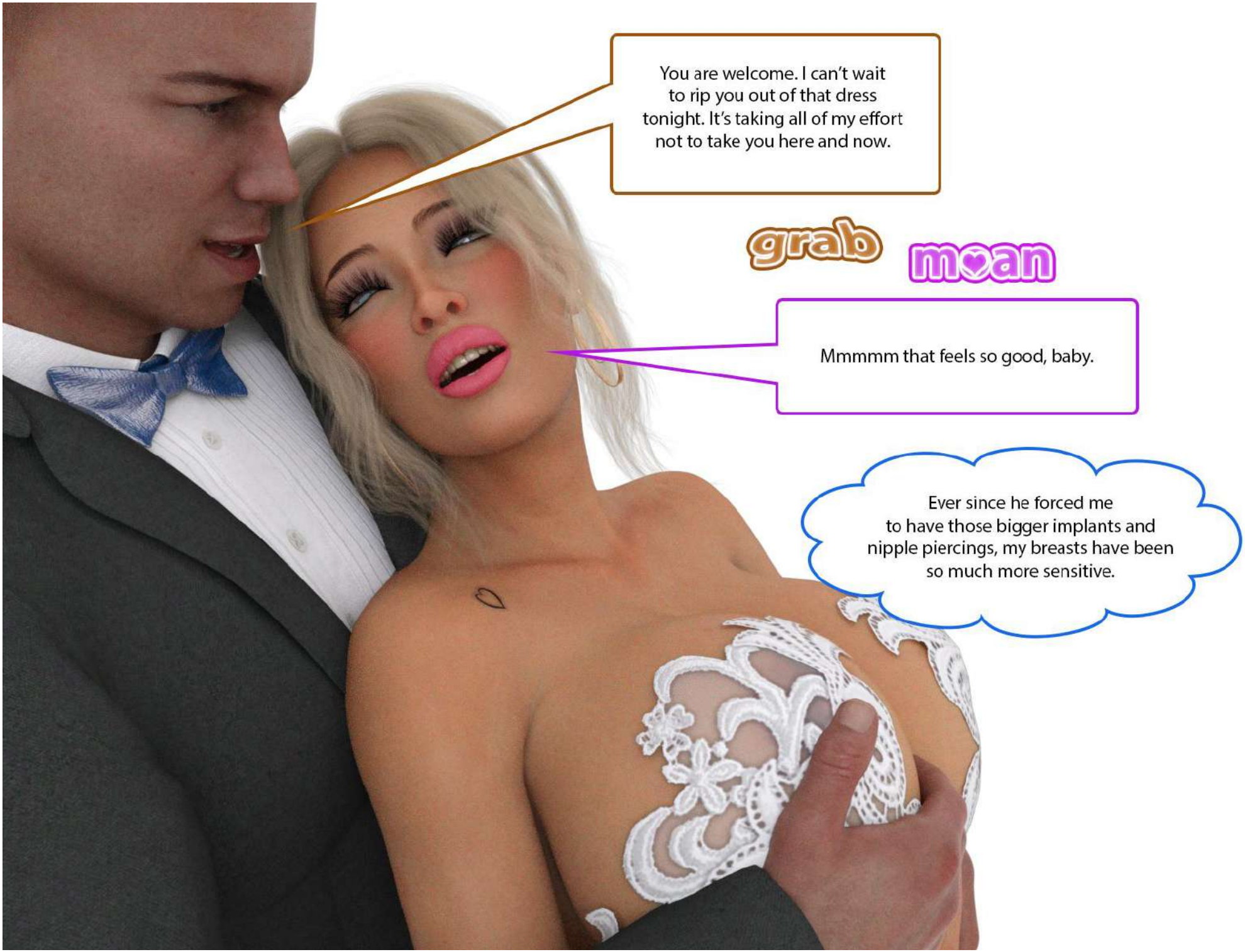
That was, like, the first time I've told Jax that I love him.
Do I love him? I mean, he keeps me safe and provides everything I need. But is that love?
I'm not sure it matters any more. I don't have anywhere else to turn. I'm trapped as his future trophy wife.
PRINCESS

Months Later

Faith stares at her new wedding ring.



How's my queen doing? Is today everything you'd ever hoped it would be? I know every woman has dreamed of this day since they were a little girl.
I-I. Yes, it was everything I ever wished it would be.
Th-Thank you Jax for making th-this day, like, so super special.


You are welcome. I can't wait to rip you out of that dress tonight. It's taking all of my effort not to take you here and now.
grab
moan
Mmmmm that feels so good, baby.
Ever since he forced me to have those bigger implants and nipple piercings, my breasts have been so much more sensitive.

grab
moan
It's so hard to think when I feel this good. Mmmm I can't stop thinking about his big cock inside me.
Don't stop baby.
moan
You like that, babe. Imagine just how good tonight is going to feel. I'll truly make you feel like my queen.
grab
moan
I can't wait, my king.

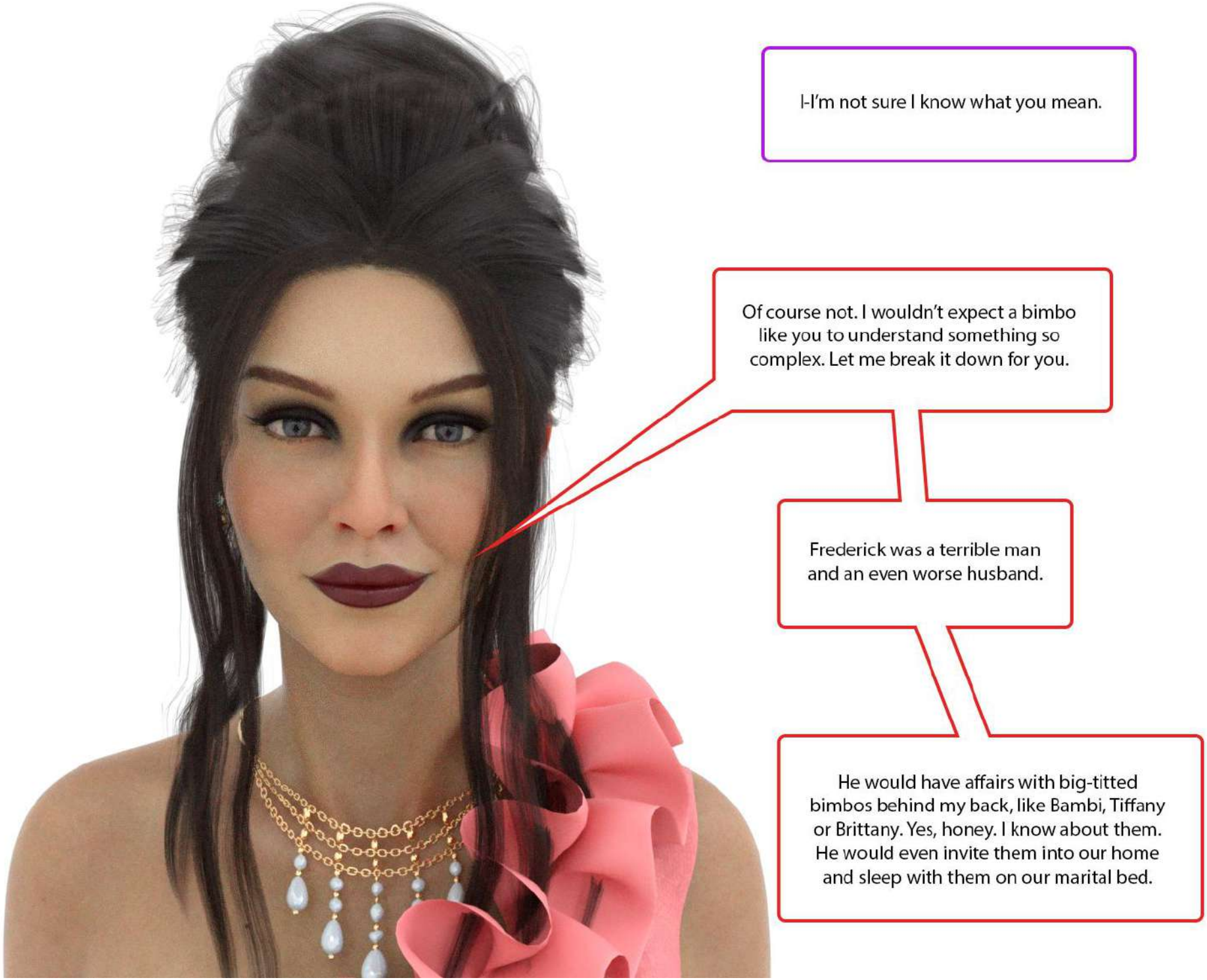
Sorry to interrupt the lovebirds, but can I have a chat with the happy bride?
Oh. Of course, Valentina. We'll continue this later, my queen.
grab
moan
Y-Yes. P-Please.

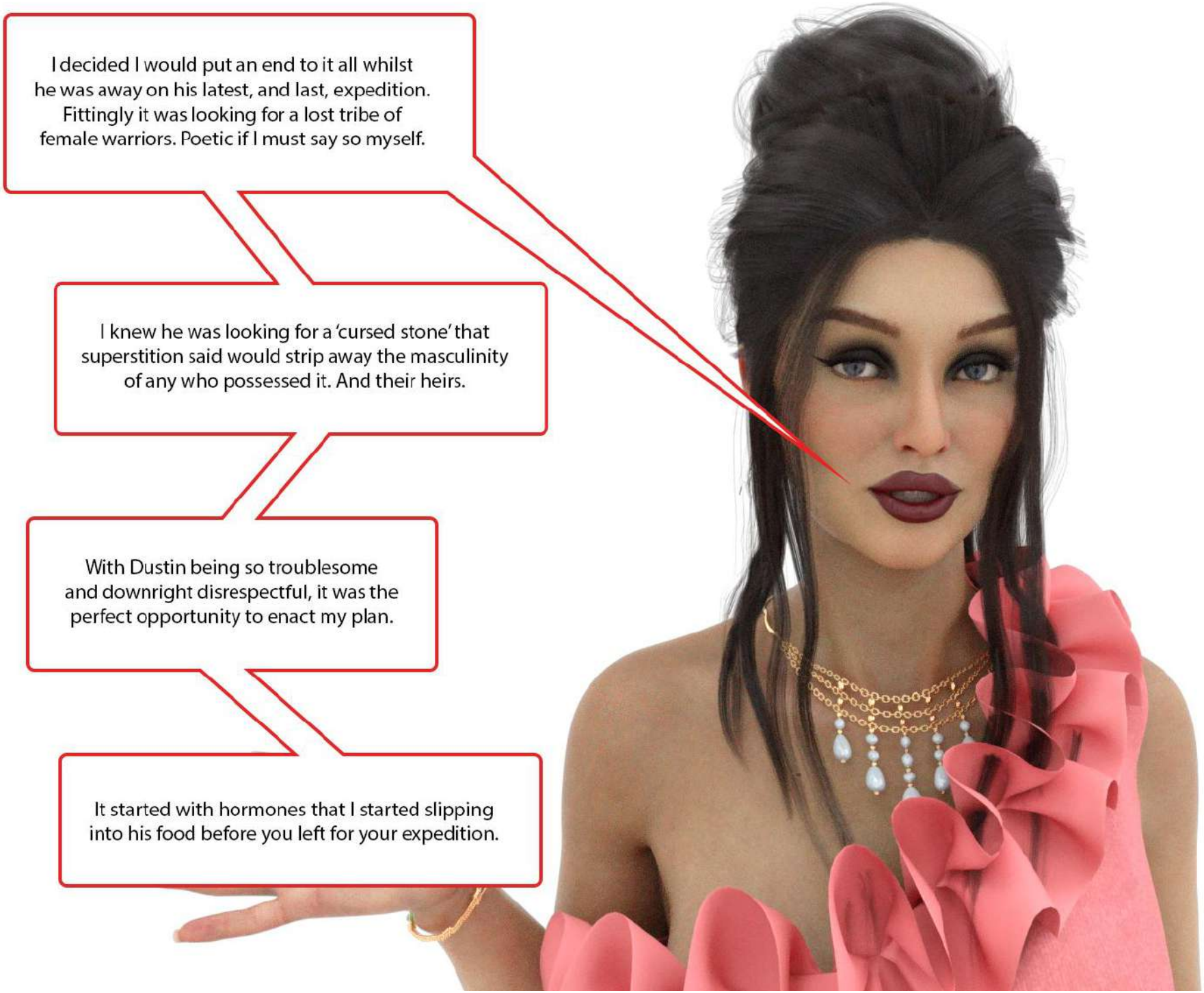
I do love a happy ending. You look like the perfect little trophy wife, Faith. I'm so happy for you two. You deserve each other.

Th-Thank you? I'm not sure this counts as a happy ending though. I don't wanna be, like, a trophy wife for some gangster.

laugh

Oh honey. I never said it was a happy ending for you.


I-I'm not sure I know what you mean.
Of course not. I wouldn't expect a bimbo like you to understand something so complex. Let me break it down for you.
Frederick was a terrible man and an even worse husband.
He would have affairs with big-titted bimbos behind my back, like Bambi, Tiffany or Brittany. Yes, honey. I know about them. He would even invite them into our home and sleep with them on our marital bed.


I decided I would put an end to it all whilst he was away on his latest, and last, expedition. Fittingly it was looking for a lost tribe of female warriors. Poetic if I must say so myself.
I knew he was looking for a 'cursed stone' that superstition said would strip away the masculinity of any who possessed it. And their heirs.
With Dustin being so troublesome and downright disrespectful, it was the perfect opportunity to enact my plan.
It started with hormones that I started slipping into his food before you left for your expedition.

I told Eddie I was worried that Dustin was trafficking to the local school kids. Eddie was overheard talking to a friend by his dad, a Senior police officer, and Dustin was arrested a few days later.

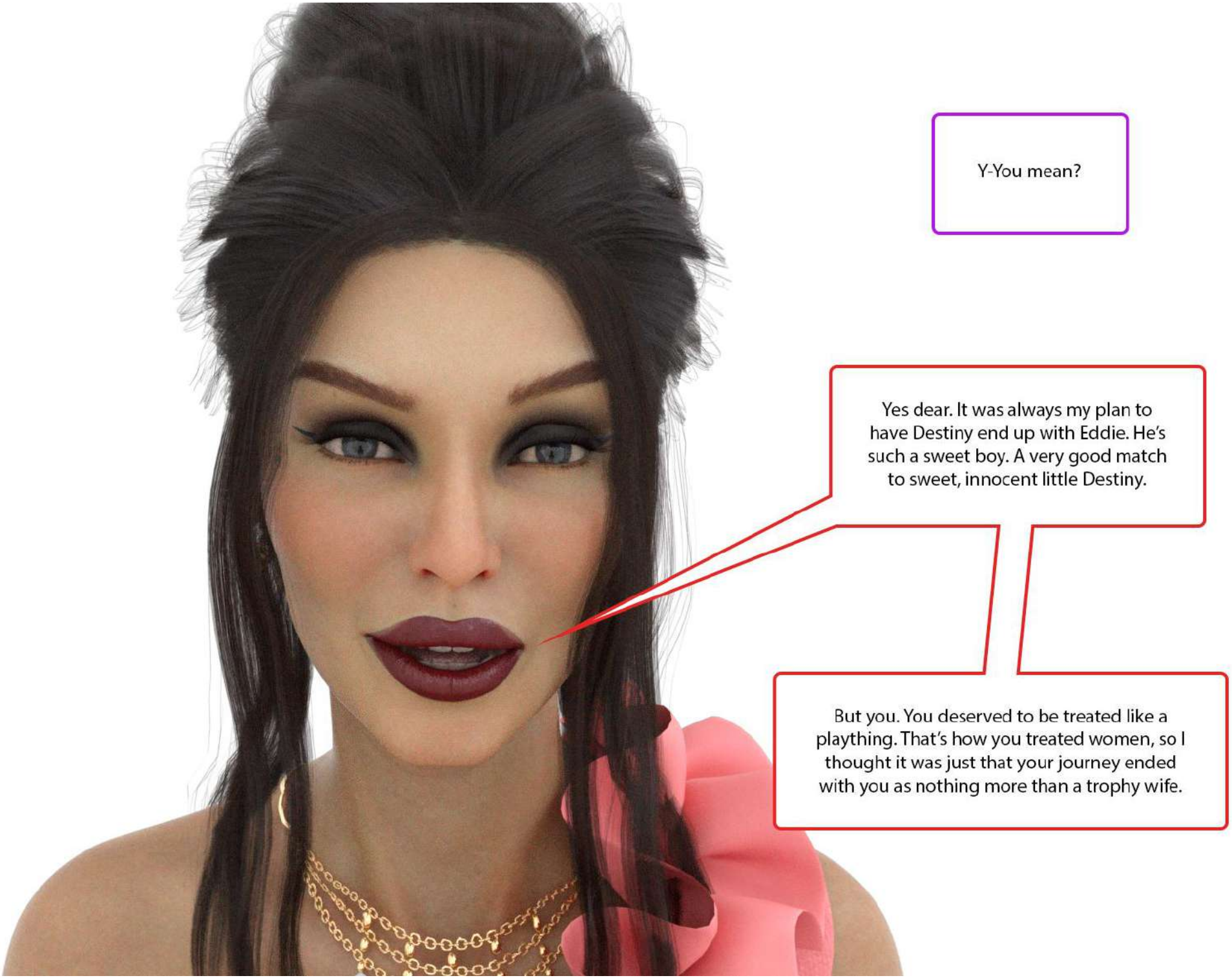
Innocent little Eddie. I don't think he had any clue that he was part of my plan.

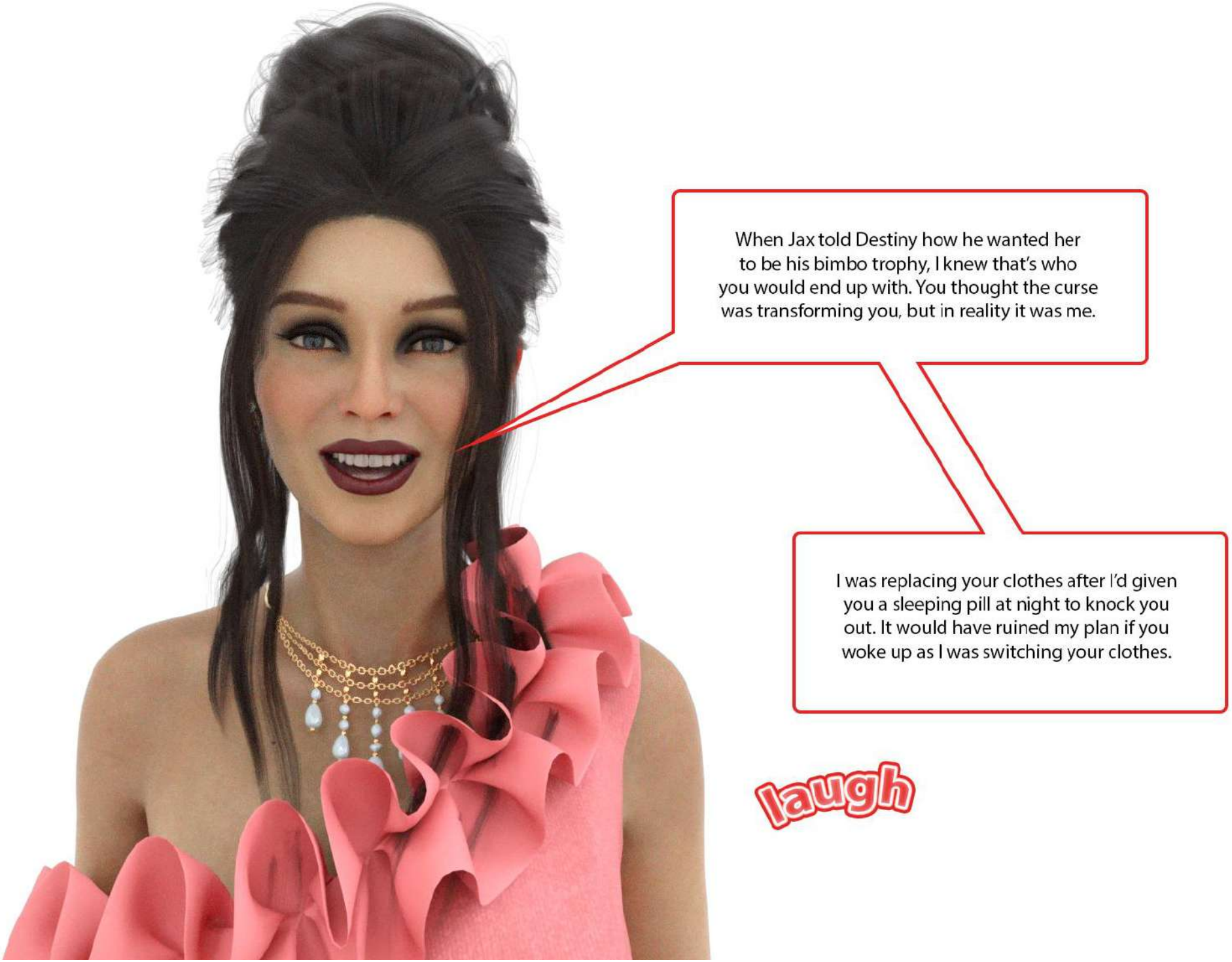
He was looking at years in prison before I was able to persuade the judge. I assured her that the legal system would never have to worry about Dustin again if he was given 12 months home detention.

After that it was pretty simple. He was at my mercy and it was easy to manipulate him further into his feminine transformation.

Sure there was resistance, but most of it was predictable. I could see his resolve start to waver once he found out just how nice it is to be a woman.

Then it was just a case of guiding him in the right direction. Thankfully he fell in love with Eddie and not Jax.


Y-You mean?
Yes dear. It was always my plan to have Destiny end up with Eddie. He's such a sweet boy. A very good match to sweet, innocent little Destiny.
But you. You deserved to be treated like a plaything. That's how you treated women, so I thought it was just that your journey ended with you as nothing more than a trophy wife.

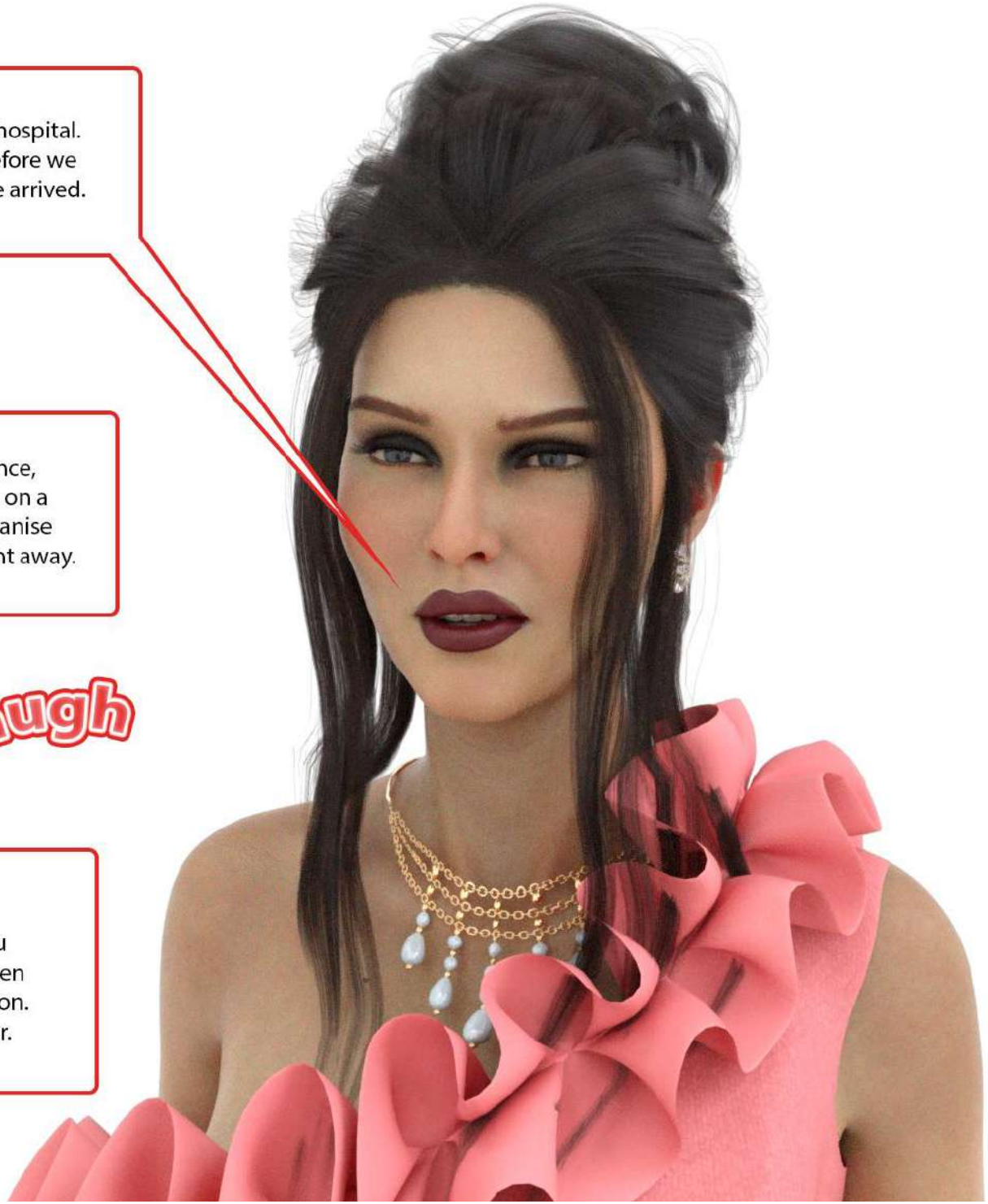

When Jax told Destiny how he wanted her to be his bimbo trophy, I knew that's who you would end up with. You thought the curse was transforming you, but in reality it was me.
I was replacing your clothes after I'd given you a sleeping pill at night to knock you out. It would have ruined my plan if you woke up as I was switching your clothes.
laugh

But I think my favourite part was at the hospital. I slipped you a few sleeping pills just before we left, so you'd fall asleep not long after we arrived.

I'd set up all of the surgeries in advance, but it was so nice of you to fall asleep on a hospital bed. That made it easy to organise the doctors to perform your surgery right away.

laugh

The fact you found the new you so attractive was just icing on the cake. You couldn't keep your eyes off of yourself, even as you felt disgusted by your transformation. That made the next steps so much easier.



I knew you wouldn't be able to handle the attention of men at the club if you were already aroused, so I made sure that the first club we went to was teeming with mirrors.

You were so turned on by your own appearance that you were putty in the hands of every man there.

laugh

After that you were such a slut that I didn't know if you'd ever settle for a single guy. I was doubtful for the next part of my plan, but I knew if anyone would trap you it would be Jax.

I got Jax's phone number from Destiny and sent him a message saying that I knew someone who was interested in him. All that I needed to do was to make sure you were looking your best.

A quick salon trip later and you looked every bit the blonde bimbo that was looking for a sugar daddy.

And now here we are. You're the bimbo trophy wife that you always wanted. Sure, you never wanted to ***be the bimbo***, but that doesn't matter now, does it?

What matters is that you deserve everything that has come to you. You treated every woman you had ever met with disdain. They were nothing more than a plaything for you.

Well, now ***you're*** the plaything.
A brand new life as Faith.

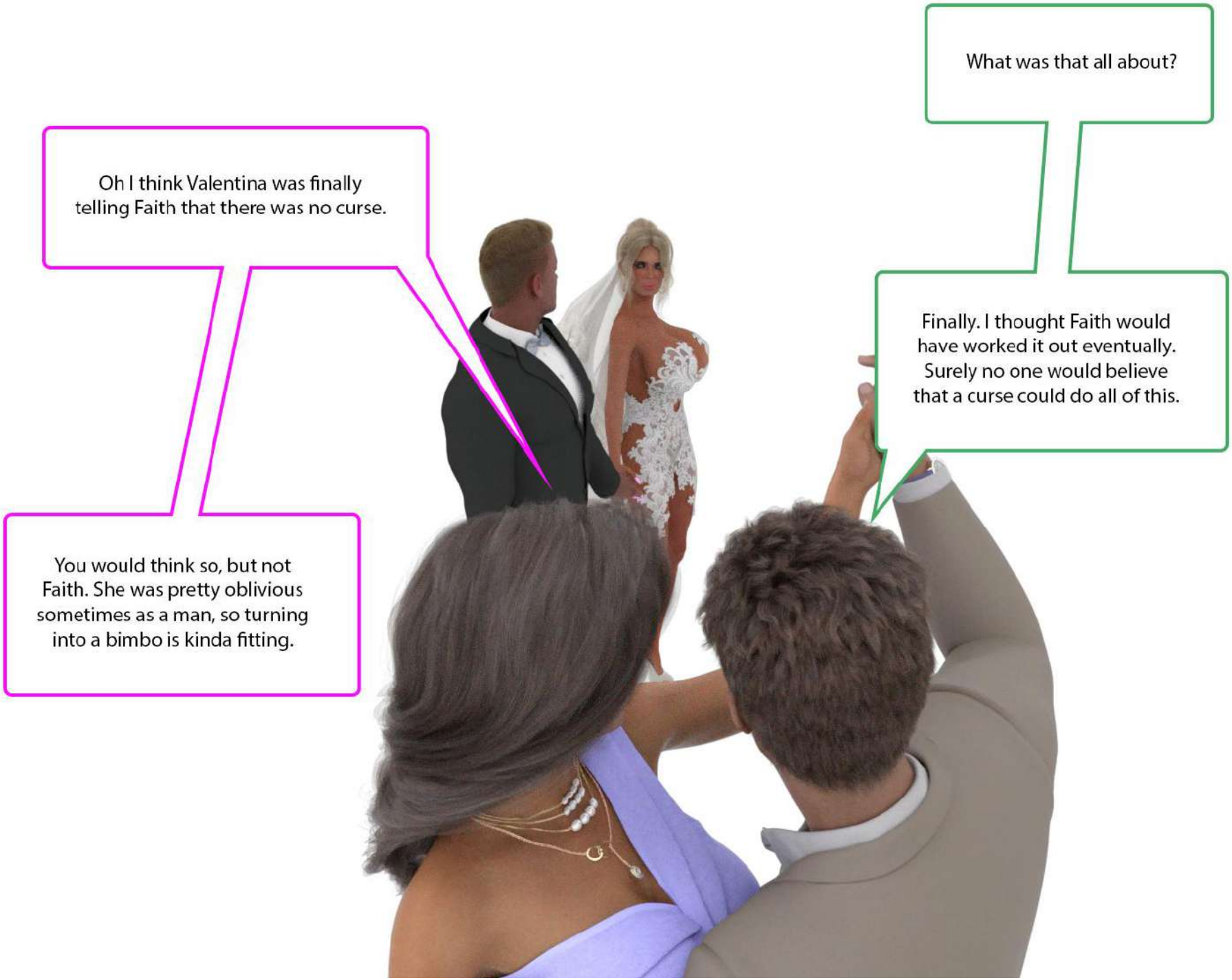
Thankfully Frederick gave me everything in the 'divorce'. I have the house, his money and a loving step-daughter in Destiny to help me grieve my husband's decision to become a woman.

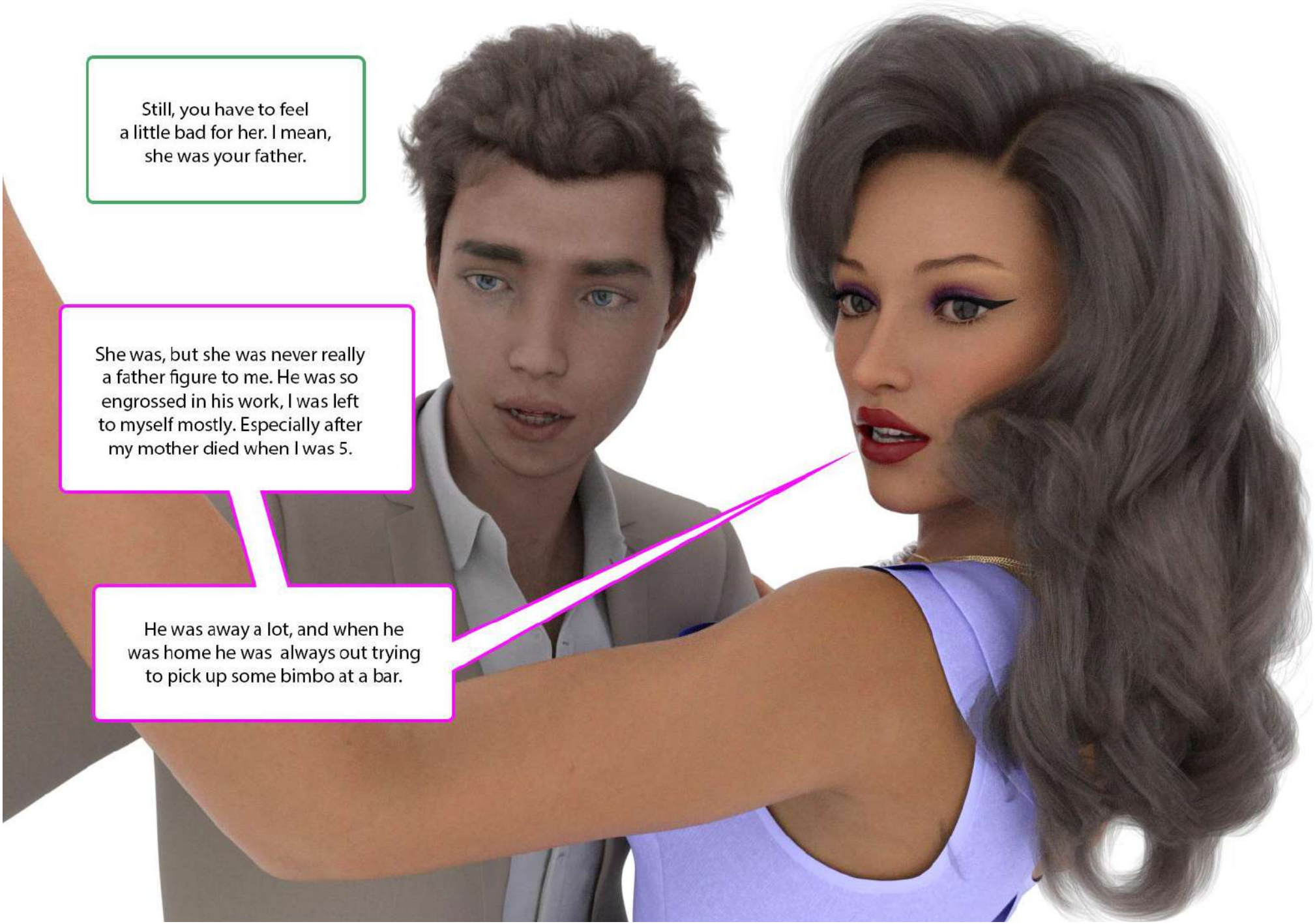
Enjoy your new life,
Faith. I know I'll enjoy mine.

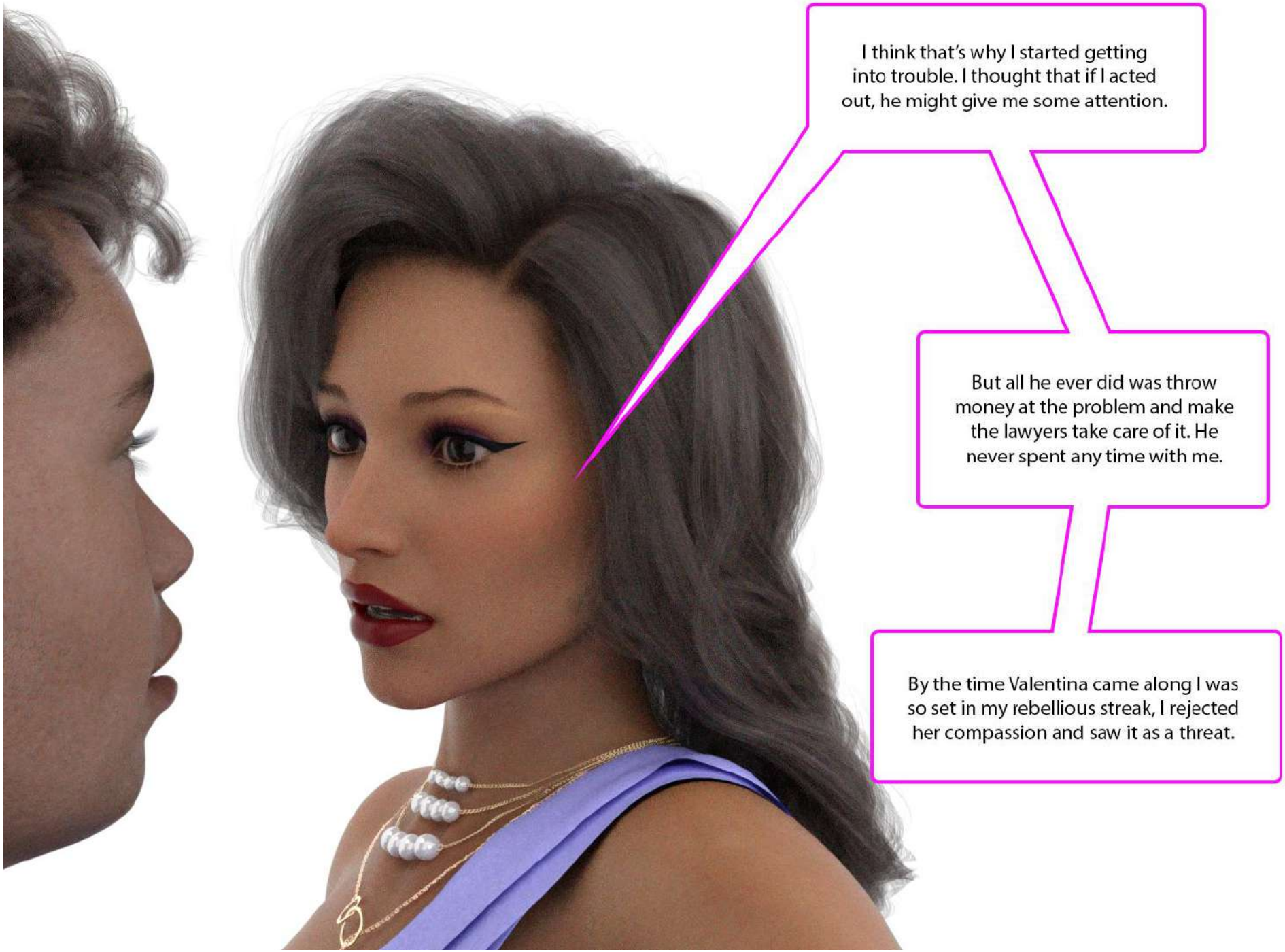
laugh

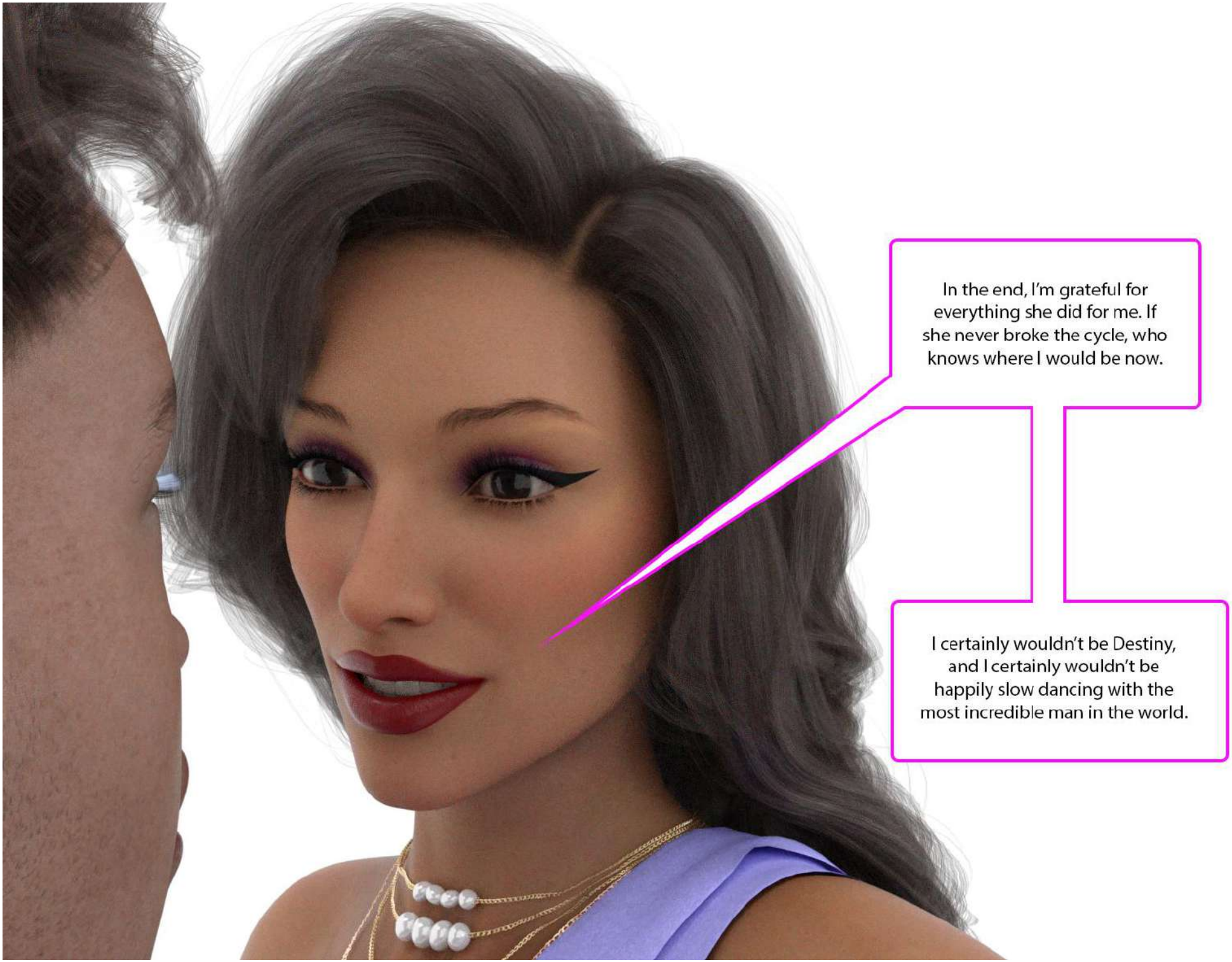
Th-There was no curse?
B-But that means- I could have stopped it.
I could have been Frederick.
Wait, Valentina. You can't leave me like-
Are you ok, my queen? You look like you've seen a ghost.
Nevermind that. Come with me. There's something that I know will make you happy.

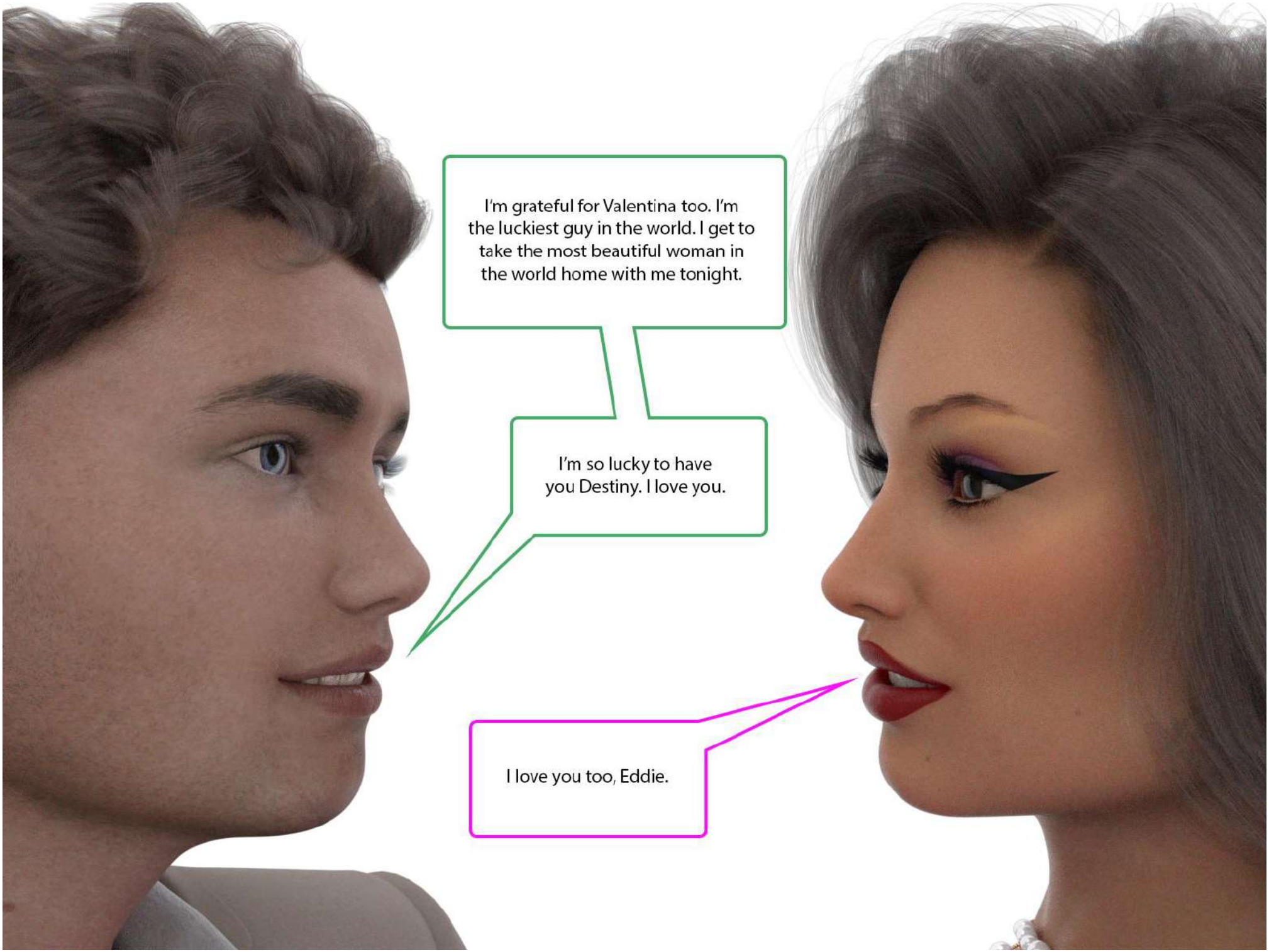
W-Wait. I just need to talk to Valentina.
You can talk to her later, my queen. I've organised a special treat for us. I know how insatiable you are, and I knew you couldn't wait to consummate our marriage. So I organised a special room for us.
It's lined with mirrors, floor to ceiling. I know how you enjoy watching us have sex. It was all Valentina's idea. She really knows you, doesn't she?
whimper

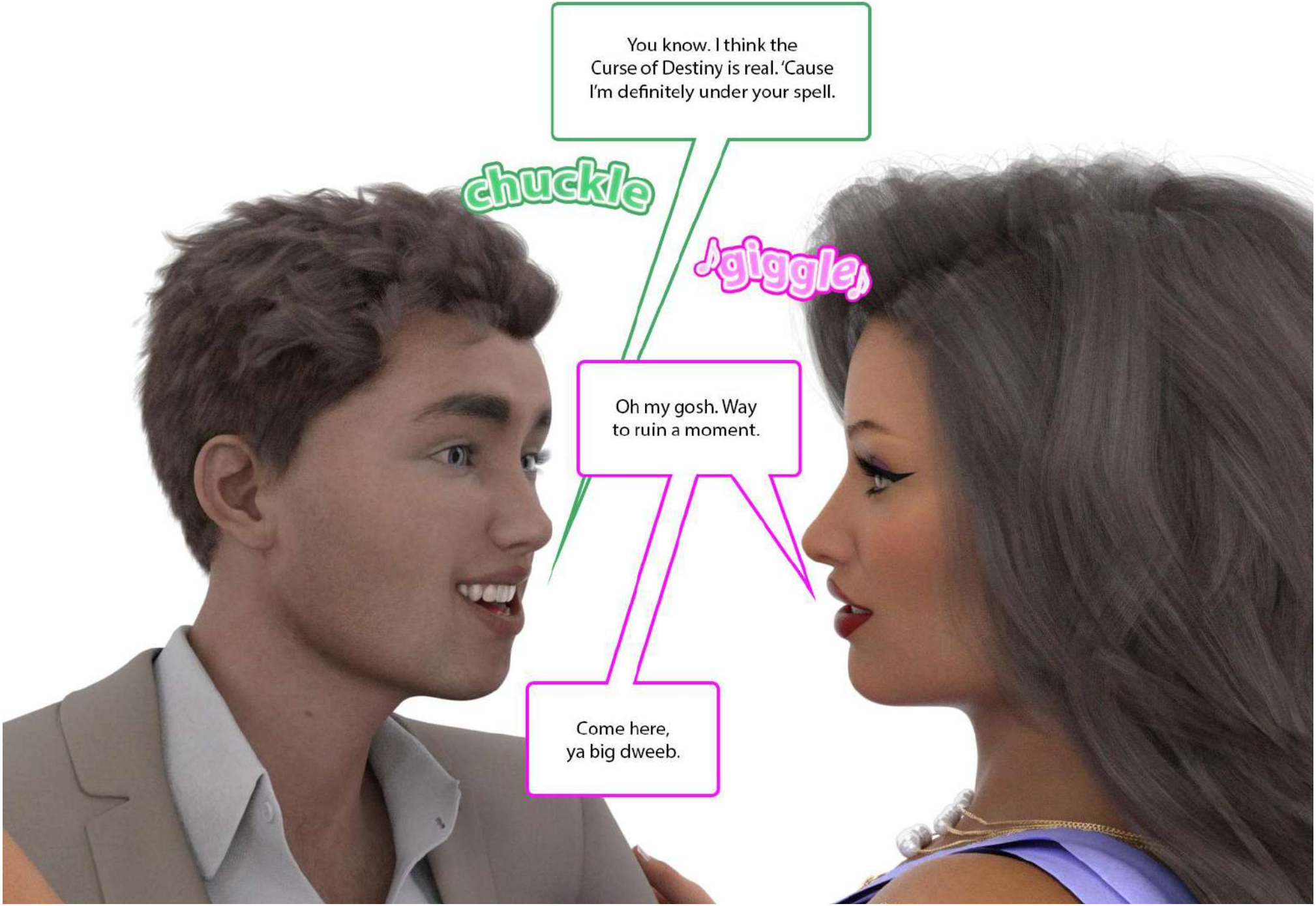

What was that all about?
Oh I think Valentina was finally telling Faith that there was no curse.
Finally. I thought Faith would have worked it out eventually. Surely no one would believe that a curse could do all of this.
You would think so, but not Faith. She was pretty oblivious sometimes as a man, so turning into a bimbo is kinda fitting.


Still, you have to feel a little bad for her. I mean, she was your father.
She was, but she was never really a father figure to me. He was so engrossed in his work, I was left to myself mostly. Especially after my mother died when I was 5.
He was away a lot, and when he was home he was always out trying to pick up some bimbo at a bar.


I think that's why I started getting into trouble. I thought that if I acted out, he might give me some attention.
But all he ever did was throw money at the problem and make the lawyers take care of it. He never spent any time with me.
By the time Valentina came along I was so set in my rebellious streak, I rejected her compassion and saw it as a threat.


In the end, I'm grateful for everything she did for me. If she never broke the cycle, who knows where I would be now.
I certainly wouldn't be Destiny, and I certainly wouldn't be happily slow dancing with the most incredible man in the world.


I'm grateful for Valentina too. I'm the luckiest guy in the world. I get to take the most beautiful woman in the world home with me tonight.
I'm so lucky to have you Destiny. I love you.
I love you too, Eddie.


You know. I think the Curse of Destiny is real. 'Cause I'm definitely under your spell.
chuckle
♪giggle♪
Oh my gosh. Way to ruin a moment.
Come here, ya big dweeb.

THE END

THANK YOU FOR READING

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