

Viral Load



Farleven

Viral Load

An Erotic Transgender Transformation Adventure

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Viral Load

“Hey, be careful with that!” I shouted as a burly ape nearly knocked over my lab equipment. He pulled back in surprise, and thankfully avoided clipping my distillation rig. It had taken me most of the week to get everything setup and running and one misstep would set me back to the beginning again. I was already on thin ice in the department and I didn’t need any more setbacks.

I took a breath and stepped over toward the guy I was sharing the lab with. Josh wasn’t so bad, really, he was still just working on his masters, but he was a bit careless when working his way around the lab. He also wasn’t your average lab geek either; he was nearly six feet and looked like he visited the gym once in a while. He wasn’t buff, but compared to most of us scrawny grad students he did stand out. “Sorry, just been getting this setup all week and I just started getting it working. You know how it is with this stuff.”

“Yeah, yeah.” He nodded and started dropping his packages onto his lab table. It looked like he was about to get rolling on something as well. With the danger to my own project contained for the moment, I didn’t have a lot else to do. Josh had been here all semester and I still hadn’t managed to get him to tell me just what he was up to.

“So, what is it you’re working on?” I stepped over and took a quick peek at the equipment he had spread out over his tables. It was a bit of an eclectic mix, but the new box he had just added caught my eye.

“Noticed that, huh?” He grinned and slowly opened the flaps on the side of the box so he could slip the Styrofoam wrapped contents out with ease. “Latest gen gene splicer, hot from factory. I got that new grant for research into making lab grown CRISPR replacements.”

“Shit, that’s what you’ve been working on? You’re trying to make a gene splicing virus?” I stood back a little stunned. CRISPR had been really hot new genetic tech, a breakthrough just a few decades ago. Simply put, it made it easy to alter a person’s DNA. It was essentially a virus that would target specific parts of your DNA and replace them with a set of DNA selected by a scientist. It was supposed to give science a way to fix genetic diseases, but it kind of flopped when it was discovered that most people already were immune to the basic virus that CRISPR was based on.

“That’s right. I’ve been working up a baseline virus all semester, completely artificial, with no known antibodies and a profile that in theory will keep the immune system from reacting to it. Now, I just need to splice in my program code and I can start some basic tests.” Josh smiled as he went about setting up his equipment. I was a bit jealous. It usually wasn’t easy to get new equipment around here. The university wasn’t swimming in cash, especially not for projects that most grad students worked on.

I turned back to my work. I had to check that everything was going well. I'd been doing work on genetics as well, though my focus was a bit different. I had been doing a cross analysis of DNA between humans and sex changing animals. In the wild, there were many species that would change sex if there was an imbalance in the local area, either too many males or too many females. This usually occurred in species that were simpler than humans, but humans may have evolved from a common ancestor millions of years ago. People also had so much DNA that had been superseded, it was possible that the capability still existed for humans to change sex and it was simply dormant in our genetic code.

"Hey, check this out!" Josh yelled from across the room as I was about to run an analysis of my latest sample. I had high hopes for this one, but I sensed a degree of excitement that one seldom sees in the lab so I carefully trotted over to his desk to take a look.

"What is it?" I asked as I leaned over to take a look at the computer screen that Josh was staring at. I could see the DNA monitor showing the splicing underway in the little dish under his equipment. A strange bluish light was flashing as the genes were cut spliced and apparently formed into a new virus to reprogramming living cells.

"This equipment is something else, it's not just splicing in my changes, but accelerating the replication. In less than a minute I'll have enough of a sample to run actual live tests with!" Josh slapped me hard on the back and I jerked forward. I banged my head against a vent and swore.

"Ah! Fuck!" I swore again and grabbed at my forehead. It was a stabbing pain just over my left eye, but thankfully I wasn't feeling any blood.

"You okay?" Josh turned to ask then he looked down at my other hand. His eyes went wide and he gasped. I looked down and saw that in that moment I'd accidentally splashed my sample onto the splicer, and without noticing it, I'd braced my hand on the equipment and gotten some of his virus sample on me.

"Holy fucking shit!" I cried and bolted over to the decontamination station. It was usually just a wash and scrub for general chemical contamination, not for viral exposure. I followed procedure anyway. I let the water cleanse and then scrubbed and repeated. It wasn't easy to know if the exercise had worked though.

"Just what was that virus supposed to do anyway?" I asked as I repeated the cleanse process again. Thoroughness couldn't hurt. Hopefully, the whole project was fairly benign anyway.

"Well, not much really, it was just to demonstrate that the DNA replacement could be done quickly without triggering an immune response. The Virus was specifically programmed to edit quickly as well as replicate until it reached an

ideal load for fast distribution of the change.” Josh’s voice wavered with a bit of panic, and after my last round of washing I looked over to see him gazing frantically at the screen.

“What is it?” I asked as I saw panic start to take hold in his eyes.

“Uh... well... the planned load of DNA was supposed to be safe, just swapping out some junk mouse DNA with new junk DNA, but the splicer got confused with the contamination. What were you working on?” Josh looked over at me with the kind of deer in headlights look you never want to see from someone in a genetics lab.

“I was working on...” My mind finally caught up with what he’d said and I froze for a moment. “Oh, shit, I was working on finding human DNA that might have been left over from a common ancestor that was associated with sex changes. You don’t think...”

“Yeah, I do. The splicer managed to combine some part of your DNA, the virus and your sample. I’m not sure what kind of effect it will have...” He glanced over towards his screen. It hadn’t been more than a few seconds of exposure, but the splicer was very efficient, and from all accounts, it had managed to splice together something on the order of a few million new viruses after the contamination. All of which had been suspended in the goo on my hands.

I took a step back, suddenly feel a bit dizzy. The shock of contamination was bad enough, but this was even worse. Sure, there wasn’t much chance that it would have an effect, but I was only one accident away from a worst case scenario. “I think I need to sit down.”

Josh had a chair pulled around before I even had a chance to move, and he helped lower me into it. I started to feel a little sick as everything flew through my head. It was bad enough being exposed to a lab grown virus, but this would probably mark the end of my hope for a doctorate. This kind of lab screw up wasn’t looked upon kindly. I tried to calm down a bit, there was time for those kind of worries later, now I just had to figure out what to do next. I looked up at Josh and felt a cold shiver run up my spine.

“What?”

“Well, I told you that my virus had been modified to have a fast effect on the test subjects?” He nodded down at my hand. I felt another rush of dizziness, but managed to look down. I drew in a sharp breath and stared. The spot where my fingers had dipped into his sample were now different. Not by much, but it was distinct enough to notice, the skin had lost most of its tan and tips of those fingers seemed smaller somehow.

I kept staring, not quite wanting to believe what I'd seen and I noticed that the line of lighter skin was creeping up my fingers, and spots of lighter skin started to appear further up my hand.

"What the hell?" I held out my hand, and the world seemed to swirl around me. I didn't know what was happening, but I felt a sudden rush of aching strangeness washing over my whole body, starting from that hand. It was a throbbing discomfort that felt like the flu, but with a speed and intensity which left me unable to do anything other than gasp for breath.

Josh stepped back and tripped over something, landing on his ass. I would have laughed if I hadn't been struggling to stay sitting upright on my chair. The strange ache was beginning to recede as quickly as it had peaked, and now I felt a strange tingling feeling spread over me. Everything was shifting. It was hard to describe just how strange everything suddenly felt. It was like my whole body from head to toe was disconnected.

The tingling then gave way to an entirely new sensation, this time it was more focused. It was like I was being pulled and squeezed all over. My waist suddenly felt squeezed in, as did my thighs and arms. There was a pull around my hips and my chest, and an especially intense twisting between my legs. I didn't even want to mentally compute what was happening, but it was hard to ignore the reality of just what was being affected. It wasn't until my eyes met Josh's again that I really believed it though.

Josh stared at me, his eyes were bulged out, a look of terrified awe sparkled in those deep brown pools. His jaw hung open. It was strange, almost cute. I looked down for a moment, and shook my head. That was just too strange of a thought.

"Oh my god... are... are you ok?" He finally managed to stammer out. If he'd looked stunned before, then this was a whole different level of madness.

"Yeah, I think...." I cut myself off as I heard my voice echo in my ears. It was like I was talking a whole octave higher! I paused for a moment, then tried to just make simple sounds, one after another, as deep as I could and then as high, and I shuddered. There was no way I'd ever been able to hit alto ranges before.

I couldn't hold things in line any longer now, and I looked down. "Holy shit!"

There were two very pert breasts poking up at me from under my shirt. A reflexive crotch grab confirmed the next shock, there was nothing between my legs to grab anymore, at least not on the outside.

"How... how is this possible?" Josh asked as he stared.

His question gave me a chance to think instead of just reacting. For a moment I went into analytical grad student mode. It wasn't easy to be sure just

how this could have happened, but I could think of a good hypothesis.

“Somehow, that DNA I was looking for got spliced in somewhere that it could activate, and since you’d designed your virus to make the changes quickly, it all just came together.”

“Can your device do a quick DNA analysis?” I asked and then moved to get up. Everything felt strange. My pants were actually tight around my waist, but everything else felt baggy and the sensation of jiggling weight on my chest was completely unreal. Still, thinking through the science was keeping me from panicking.

“Uh, yeah, sure.” He moved up behind me and then pointed to a small sensor on the side of one of his gadgets. “Just put your hand under here and it can do a scan.”

“Mmm... ok.” I felt him hovering over me as I leaned in. Strangely enough, it felt rather nice, kind of comforting, and something smelled nice. I couldn’t quite put my finger on it. It was familiar somehow, but it was almost like I had really smelled it for the first time.

I put my hand under the scanner and he moved to work the controls on his computer. We watched as the scanner analyzed my DNA right in front of us. Even five years ago this would have taken a blood sample, but the tech had come a long way in a short while.

“Oh, man, that is crazy.” Josh gasped as the results began to display. Nothing showed as abnormal, I was still fully human. Well, that wasn’t quite true; it was abnormal in that I now seemed to have an XX chromosome pair instead of XY. Event down to my DNA I was now a woman.

“You’re telling me.” I nodded, trying to ignore the high pitch my voice now had. It hardly seemed possible, not just that my DNA had changed, but that in just a few minutes I’d gone from being a guy to a girl. My mind was reeling and when he leaned back my way to check the equipment I pressed myself towards him until my shoulder was pushing into his side. I realized I must have lost a couple of inches along with everything else.

“Uhh...” He looked down as I snuggled in closer to his side. Somehow it felt good here, he was so warm and... oh crap!

“Sorry, just I...” I stammered and pulled back. I don’t know why I did that. Rather, I didn’t want to think about why I did that. Then I looked up at him. It was kind of like when your first crush accidentally sits next to you and flashes a smile. My stomach felt like a hundred butterflies were trying to escape, and a sudden rush of heat was welling up between my legs.

“Are you okay?” He turned and leaned towards me. My mind was reeling, trying to make sense of the rush of feelings that were blasting through me. I felt

like I was out of control. Seeing the look of concern in his deep dark eyes made me quiver in a way I couldn't quite understand.

That was when instincts took over and I stepped forward, onto the tips of my toes as my hands grabbed onto his shoulders. He came down a bit and I went up and before I could stop myself, I'd planted my lips firmly on his. The strong pressure of his lips against mine felt so good for a split second before my brain caught up and I pushed back.

I don't think I'd ever blushed so much in my life as I did in that moment. My whole body felt like some coiled up spring, waiting for some kind of release. I'd been horny before, but this was something else entirely. I didn't know if it was the difference in being a woman or something else, but I felt uncontrollably drawn to this man, and I wanted him in ways that my brain was still struggling to process.

"Hey, it's ok, you're just in shock or something." Josh leaned down again. His brow was furrowed in an adorable wrinkle as he looked at me. I tried to ignore it, but that wasn't helping a bit as he came close again. Whatever it was that was winding me up, I wasn't going to get past it by rational means.

"Maybe, or maybe you are just a whole lot sexier than you think." I giggled, damn, I actually giggled! I was trying to say it as a joke, but I knew it really came out far too flirtatious. It probably didn't help any that it was easy to see that my new nipples were poking out of my shirt. It was hard to play coy when something like that was happening.

My head was swirling with ideas. It wasn't just that I was wound up and ready to light something on fire. A lifetime of porn was flashing through my head, only this time I had an entirely different perspective on things. It might have even felt rather overdone, but I couldn't get my head out of the gutter. The lab was locked and private, only a select few professors aside from us could get in, and it was too late in the day for them to be hanging around.

"Hey man, maybe we should see a doctor or something?" Josh gazed down at me with real concern as I casually started to thrust my chest out a little more. I knew he was worried, and had every reason to be, rationally, that was the right course of action, but I wasn't about to let that stop me now. My body was aching for just one thing, and as crazy as it sounded, I really wanted to as well. I may have been a straight guy when I woke up this morning, but I was far from that now. I knew I'd always regret not seeing how the other half lived if they managed to fix me, and if not, it couldn't hurt to start early.

"Well, that's one idea." I grinned. This time I moved in a little lower, and slid my hand up his thigh, and right over the bulging proof that I wasn't the only one thinking dirty thoughts. I felt him throb beneath my fingers as I gently pressed in. I could feel my heart racing, my hands were so close to another guy's raging

hard on. Normally, I wouldn't have wanted anything to do with such a thing, but now, I felt a sympathetic ache between my legs as I felt his hardness throbbing.

"What, uh..." He stammered and I didn't let him catch up with me. If I let him think about it, he might just try to inject some common sense to the situation, and there was no way I wanted that to happen. I was wet for him, and he was hard for me. Right now that was all I wanted either of us to focus on. I stepped towards him again, cuddling up against him sideways so both of my hands could make quick work of his belt, button and zipper. It just took a few moments and I was sliding his jeans and jockeys down his legs and letting his thick throbbing manhood bounce out to greet us.

I gently ran my fingers along his girth, sliding along the veins and gently stroking the sensitive underside as I worked my way up to the tip. He tried to stifle the sounds of pleasure my touch was sparking inside him, but his ragged breath told the story just as well. It probably didn't help that I knew pretty much exactly what to do with my smooth little fingers, and I swore he must have grown another inch as his cock twitched under my teasing assault.

"Isn't this a better idea?" I giggled again, hardly believing just how brazen I was being. I wasn't exactly shy normally, but this was over the top, even for me. I was just too horny to reign myself in. Josh's fumbling response to my aggressive lust probably egged me on even further. I knew the poor guy hadn't been on any dates recently, and having a girl come on this strong had to be pretty much torture. The trick was, I needed to tease him enough to get him off the fence and join in on the fun.

He just looked at me with a mix of confused arousal. I knew he was trying to work through the ethical considerations of the situation. That just wouldn't do, and if my teasing fingers weren't enough, I had another idea. I didn't give him any warning; I just fell to my knees and leaned in. The scent of his manhood was strangely intoxicating, and I paused to appreciate just what I was about to do. I felt like I was going out of my mind a bit just for having the idea, but I licked my lips in anticipation. I never imagined I'd ever do something like this, but now that the idea was in the front of my mind, there was no way I was going to hold back now.

I slid my fingers around the base of his cock again and then leaned in, opening my mouth and letting my tongue come out. I took one more deep breath, filling me with his masculine aroma and then I dove in, sliding my tongue around the bulging tip of his cock. The taste was intense, not quite like anything I'd tasted before, musky and earthy. My newly feminine being just reveled in it and I licked my top lip again and then took him into my mouth.

This time he moaned and gasped as I proceeded to give my first blow job. It was crazy intense, the mixture of his taste in my mouth and the feeling of his

throbbing hardness sliding between my lips and under my tongue as I massaged his length. His sounds of pleasure echoed in my ears, only reinforcing the raw carnality of the moment. It was making me even hotter, knowing that I was getting him so hard.

I kept working him in my mouth, slowly bobbing my head as I pressed my lips around him. My tongue slid over his sensitive underside, and I quivered every time I heard him gasp when I hit a sensitive spot. It was like a game, just how far I could go before I sent him over the top. Part of me really wanted that, to feel him blast his load into my mouth, but my new nether regions had a far better plan.

“Oh... oh shit...” Josh stammered as he began stroking my head. I could feel the tension coming into his thighs, he was getting close. It took everything I had not to just finish him off, but I needed him on edge, eager for release so that he wouldn’t be able to resist ravishing me till I was ready to cum. So I slowed down and took one last long suck of his manhood and let it bounce free from my lips.

“So, how about you let me have some fun too?” I smiled up at him as I let him cool down for a moment. It was hard keeping my hands from resuming their tease, but I knew how close he was, and turned my attention to the button on his shirt. His eyes were glazed over now, eager for more and he started helping from above as I worked up from below. Then just like that, he was flinging off his shirt and I got my first impression of a bare-chested Josh.

My brain was totally out of whack; I knew that, and staring at his heaving chest was about the sexiest thing I could remember seeing. I knew that wasn’t quite right, but it didn’t matter. He wasn’t ripped or anything, but you could tell he hit the gym from time to time and hadn’t let himself go or anything. Of course, now that he was basically naked, I felt rather overdressed and for the first time since I pushed us into this, a rush of anxiety hit me. Was I really ready to expose myself? It wasn’t an easy question, and it was hard to even really think about it. Standing next to so much bulging naked flesh made it very hard to focus on anything else.

“Very nice.” I smiled as I ran my hand up his flat stomach and up to his pecks. I let my chest press into his side. It was a strange feeling, he had always been a bit taller than I was, but now that difference was a few inches more at least. All of my girlfriends had been shorter than me, so suddenly being towered over was kind of bizarre and yet comforting.

“I guess it’s my turn.” I pulled away a bit and did my best to make quick work of my belt. My hips had actually grown out a bit so the belt was tight. I managed to get it, and with some tugging over my new round hips, my pants fell to the floor. My underwear followed and then I pulled up the hem of my T-shirt and

with a quick pull, it was over my head and joined the rest of the clothes on the floor.

I wavered there for a moment, was I really standing here naked in front of a guy? The lab was just cool enough for me to notice a slight chill, especially on the tips of my nipples and between my steamy thighs. There was a uniquely exposed feeling to being a naked girl, having that last bit of protection pulled away. There was nothing left to stop him from spreading my legs and ravishing me. The idea was arousingly strange. I could be ravished, and as bizarre as the notion was, it was making me even hotter.

“Wow, you’re beautiful...” Josh managed to spit out as he ogled my naked body for a moment. I blushed a bit, it was certainly not something I was used to hearing about myself. I didn’t want to think about that though. There were far more important matters to attend to.

“Well, you’re pretty good looking yourself.” I smiled and then pushed myself forward until I felt my soft breasts start to melt into his hard chest. I looked up at him just as I felt his cock press against my belly. “Now, why don’t we stop looking and start something a bit more fun.”

I reached up and wrapped my hands around his neck and pulled him down as I stood up on the tips of my toes. I still felt strange being the shorter part of the pair, but that didn’t stop me from landing a big wet kiss on his lips. He seemed to waver for a moment as I rubbed my naked body against his, but then I felt the last bit of his reluctance slip away and his hands slid down my back and around my waist. He pulled me in tighter, encasing me in his warm embrace as our tongues started to dance.

I felt like I was melting, he was so warm, and his flesh so firm. He was gently grinding his cock against my belly, and I felt eager twinges from between my legs. It was more than I could take just waiting like this. I managed to break off our kiss and looked deep into his eyes.

“Fuck, I need you so bad...” I heard my voice grow husky. I’d never imagined I could sound so much like a woman in heat, but there it was. It was so totally true, as well.

Josh didn’t need to say a word, he just lifted me up and carried me over to an empty table in the lab and set my ass down on the ledge. Then he gently pressed me onto my back and drew my legs open. My chest was heaving as I breathed, my breasts rising and falling from the excitement I was feeling. The ache between my legs was growing into an inferno, and when I felt him press his hard cock between my legs, I was whimpering in lustful anticipation.

“Ready?” He asked, as if there was any doubt. I wasn’t in a position to do much, but I couldn’t have been more eager. It felt so strange being a girl like this, aching to be filled. The power of arousal was something I’d known all too

often, but the dynamic was so different. I wasn't yearning to thrust into something, I needed something to fill me till I burst.

"Yes, oh god, fuck me!" I nodded fervently. Thankfully, he didn't keep me waiting. He slid his cock along my wet slit, and for the first time I felt the folds of my own flesh yielding to his hard manhood. The feeling was almost a tease, a taunting preview of what was about to come. I bit my lip and clenched my fists as I felt him begin to nudge the tip of his cock between my legs.

"Oh... oh fuck!" I gasped as he pushed in. I knew it was just the tip, but the feeling of my folds being stretched was so intense. He felt huge! His hardness pressed into me, slowly driving deeper and deeper. I knew I was wet and horny. There was nothing to slow down his advance as he impaled me. It was insane, a cock was thrusting into me, and all I wanted to do was pull my legs back more so he could drive in even deeper.

"Yes... oh deeper... put it all the way in..." I managed to tell him when he began to waver. I didn't want him to stop, I needed to feel every bit of his cock inside me. He didn't disappoint. He gave me one more firm thrust and drove the rest of the way in. I could feel the base of his cock pressing against my pussy lips, and more than that, I could feel his huge cock throbbing deep inside me.

"You like that?" He asked as he leaned down a bit, my legs moving to wrap around him. His hands slid up my sides until I felt both of my breasts being squeezed. It felt a little strange having my chest shaped like that in his hands. It also felt pretty good, especially when he played with one or both of my nipples.

"Oh, yeah, that is so good, god... fuck me!" I moaned as I writhed on the table. It was just too much. I needed more, needed him to truly take me. Josh started moving inside me. First, he pulled back, slowly drawing out until my insides were quivering and empty. I whimpered, needing to be impaled again, and just when I was about to cry out for mercy he drove in again, sliding easily into my depths and filling me with his perfect hardness.

"Yes... harder! Fuck me harder!" The words sprang from my lips without much thought. I knew I sounded like a mix of porn stars and past girlfriends, but it didn't matter, I really wanted him to pound into me. Still, he took it easy, drilling me with long, careful thrusts as I begged for more. It felt so crazy being fucked like this and still wanting more. I did my best to grind back against his thrusts, but it was hard to do much in this position other than take what he gave me.

His measured strokes were driving me wild. The vivid pleasure of my pussy being plowed open and then closing as he retreated forced me to moan and gasp. I never imagined it could feel so intense. His rhythm was increasing, not as fast as I wanted, but it was growing hard to think about anything beyond the plunging hard cock ramming into my yielding flesh.

The pleasure was slowly being overtaken by something stronger, a power welling up inside me. I screamed louder and Josh thrust even harder. I needed all that he could give me, and my hands gripped at the edge of the table to hold me in place as my whole body shook from his assault upon me. I threw my head back and forth begging for more and moaning as he slammed into me. His hands were wrapped tight around my waist, keeping me in position as his powerful thrusts finally pushed me over the edge.

“Oh... oh god! Oh fucking hell!” I cried as I felt a wave of raw pleasure suddenly course through me. I could feel my pussy squeeze down on his cock as my whole body shuddered. Everything melted into a haze of ecstasy. I pulled him in closer as I heard him grunting and plunging deep into me as well. I felt his cock throbbing inside me, and I knew he was cumming as well. I was too lost in my orgasm to think much of it for a moment as all the tension inside me melted away.

“So good...” I let the words slip lightly out of my lips as I fell back onto the table. I went limp, basking in the afterglow. I’d never imagined anything could feel so good.

Josh slipped out of me and stumbled back onto a waiting chair. We both just panted recovering from the raw intensity of the moment. We panted together and simply rested.

Finally, I felt my strength start to return and the cold table top was starting to get to me. I rolled off carefully and stumbled over to my clothes. I gave Josh a stupid smile as I started slipping my shirt back on. “That was kind of fun, but now that it’s out of our system, we should probably try to figure out what happened.”

Josh nodded dumbly and started to pull himself up. I got another good view of his naked form and felt a welcome quiver from between my legs. It was hard to believe I’d so completely swapped my orientation in a moment, or at least added to it. I wasn’t sure if I was ready to test that my attraction to women had changed, it was strange enough suddenly being so attracted to men. There would be time to figure out the rest later.

“Yeah, that’s probably a good idea.” He said as he started pulling his clothes on as well. I managed to struggle my way back into what I had. If I was going to stay like this for long I’d need to get some new clothes that fit my new body better. I didn’t linger too much on that thought though. There was more science to do, at least for now.

“Of course, after we finish, maybe we can go back to your place.” I winked at him as I turned back towards his equipment. I certainly couldn’t think of a better way to round out the night. Sex had never felt so good before, and

whether this was temporary or not, I didn't want to waste the opportunity to enjoy my new form some more.

But that would have to wait for another time.

The End

Other Stories From Farleven

Pledging Tau Geta Delta - Part 1 - Dressing Up

An Erotic Transgender Transformation Adventure

The unexpected can sometimes be amazing...

Tau Geta Delta, now that was the fraternity for me. Sure, I'd been down on the whole frat thing when I started college life, but at a tech school with three guys for every girl, I'd started to come around. Taus had the best parties, and seemed to attract the hottest women. They even had better than average job placement after graduating, what wasn't to like about that.

They did have a reputation for having the hardest initiation, only about half the pledges made it through and joined up. That wasn't about to dissuade me, though. I was up for the challenge. Or at least I thought I was. I expected a little hazing, but I didn't expect to get turned into a girl!

To get through the week, I had would have to live as an elfin brunette with nice curves and discover all the pleasures of being a coed. It sounded crazy until I bumped into Tom and found out that I was swimming in womanly needs that he was more than happy to help me enjoy. Now all that's left is telling the story of my crazy sexy adventure!

Read more about Pledging Tau Geta Delta at farleven.wordpress.com
or Visit the Amazon page at amazon.com

Changing Abigail - An Erotic Transformation Story

Abigail was simply humoring her roommate Tessa. It was hard not to simply let the energetic brunette have her way, and this time was no different. Sure, Abigail liked to party from time to time, but she had to study sometimes too. Tonight, though, she let Tessa drag her to a special party, one where something extraordinary was supposed to be on order.

When she bumped into her beefy lab partner Jack, Abigail felt relieved. Tessa would no doubt leave her to chase after the first hot guy walked by, but she could keep Jack interested as long as she wanted to. Just as they were starting to get settled in, the host showed up and after giving a little speech, he grew a pair of wolf ears and a tail!

Special nanobot patches were passed around, and Tessa came back, this time as some half-cow woman with a raging libido and a massive new chest. Abigail just couldn't resist joining in, and decided to take the plunge along with her hunky classmate. After she turned into a frisky cat-girl, Jack was ready to help her have a wild night that she's not going to soon forget!

Read more about Changing Abigail at farleven.wordpress.com
or Visit the Amazon page at amazon.com

Misapplied Magic - A Magical Erotic Transformation Adventure

Wild magic can certainly spice up your day...

Maggie has always had the ability to see magic and the ability to tame it. It didn't take her long to learn that others couldn't, despite regaling them with the stories of the strange creatures and flowing energies that filled the world but went unseen by all but a few. It wasn't until years later that she happened across a wizard willing to teach her about her powers and what she could do with them.

Now she bounded around, hunting down outbursts of wild magic, so that she could keep it from wreaking havoc and to grow her own power. The trouble was, to tame the magic she had to let it enchant her, and become part of the fantasy world that magic would create. Given how often people drifted into sexy daydreams, Maggie usually found herself diving into one erotic adventure after another.

Today was another of those days, after keeping her friend Nora from becoming enchanted, Maggie jumped into an outburst of wild magic. Inside its pocket of reality was a hot party, filled with people embracing their desires. Maggie found her clothes transformed into an alluring maid costume, her bust enlarged and her libido sent through the roof. When she bumped into the host of the party, she couldn't wait to give him the pleasure he'd need for her to tame the magic and undo the spell.

Read more about Misapplied Magic at farleven.wordpress.com
or Visit the Amazon page at amazon.com

Gender Swapping Stories

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[Pledging Tau Geta Delta - Part 5 - Playing Girly](#)

[Pledging Tau Geta Delta - Part 6 - Public Exposure](#)

[Pledging Tau Geta Delta - Part 7 - Boxers or Lace](#)

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Misapplied Magic

Misapplied Magic - Pleasing the Professor

Misapplied Magic - Legal Discipline

Misapplied Magic - Doing the Dudes

Madeline's Brooch

Madeline's Brooch - A Night Out

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Shifter and Furry Transformation stories

Howling in the Moonlight - An Erotic Werewolf Story

Changing Abigail - An Erotic Transformation Story

Changing Positions - Fuzzy Firsts: An Erotic Transformation Story

Changing Positions - Part 2 - Sharing the Fun

Demonic Desires - An Erotic Transformation Story

Changing Jenna - An Erotic Transformation Story

Mind Control Stories

Free Ride

From the Author

I've enjoyed writing stories from a very young age and as I grew older it only seemed natural to expand my writing into more adventurous realms. I grew up a child of the eighties and weaned on rerun tv and well stocked local library that stoked a love of adventure in me.

As a youth, I was drawn to mind control and transformation. The ability to be whatever you wanted to be or have complete control over your domain were both compelling. Of course, as I grew older, the relative innocence of these interests gave way to an ever growing kink that eventually exploded into my writings. To my surprise, I discovered that the opposite of complete control, the notion of being completely dominated, held an almost equal power over my fantasies. In both ways one can give into pleasure without reservation.

It is that energy that I try to weave into my work. A passion for pleasure, even when it may not have been requested, in the end it is begged for. For sometimes only in darkness can a single light shine brightest.

As always I enjoy feedback, no adventure is complete if walked alone.
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Or visit my blog at farleven.wordpress.com