

Gender Swap Mega Bundle

***by
Pearl N. Lace***



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By Pearl N. Lace
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Chapter 1 - Gender Swap Workout Gear

John stood in front of the mirror at the gym doing 125 lb. curls. The winds were howling outside on this cold night in the middle of winter. There was nothing worse than leaving the gym after a workout with and walking through the wind and cold, he thought.

He kept pumping iron when a new guy walked up next to him and pulled some 100 lb. dumbbells off of the rack and started to do curls.

"You new here?"

"Yeah, my name is Mike."

"John, nice to meet you. Nice workout pants with the fiery dumbbells."

"Thanks they are Bigger the Better."

"Love the name, a great motto. Is that the website name?"

"Yeah, they just started up. 40% off the regular price this week."

"Thanks, I have been looking for some new workout gear. Want to hit the bench?"

"Sure."

They moved over to the bench and continued their workout for another hour before agreeing to meet tomorrow at the same time.

Mike got home and took off the workout pants. He hopped into the shower and when he exited Charlotte picked up the towel and dried herself off.

"That felt weird. I don't remember working on my arms and chest at the gym. Today was supposed to be leg day."

Charlotte grabbed her books and headed off to class. All she could think about was John; his massive arms and chest throughout the class and studying at the library. If she were a man, she thought, she would have an amazing body as the crotch on her leggings turned a slightly darker color.

John went back to his apartment after the workout and made himself some chicken and pounded down an energy drink.

He flexed in the mirror for a few minutes and then sat down to check out the Bigger the Better site. The workout shirt he wore was

getting a bit ragged from all of the stretching and if the 40% off sale were on it would be a great time to pick up some new gear.

All of the gear on the site looked fantastic and he ordered some new muscle tanks, tracksuit bottoms, and shirts. The designs were amazing with flaming weights and the word BOSS prominently displayed across the gear.

John would definitely look the part of being a boss in the gym and could not wait to show off the new gear while lifting. The mental aspect was just as important and if you looked like a boss you pushed yourself and lifted like a boss.

John's massive chest, arms, and legs were the symbols of a lifetime of hard work in the gym. He spent his time working as a bouncer and bodyguard but often felt odd when lifting in old gear.

The gear would definitely bring a change, and he would look the part around the gym. There were a lot of attractive women, and they always wore very tight fitting gear. If he could look good, there was a good chance he could catch the attention of one of the hot looking women at the gym who were always showing off their bodies.

Over the next week, John and Mike were inseparable always working out together at the gym. They hit it off after that first workout session together and together began pounding weights at the dumbbell rack and benches.

When John's package came, he tore at the box not waiting to get his new gear. Mike had a bunch of fresh items. If he was going to keep up with all the women hanging around him, he was certainly going to need new gear.

Inside were all of his workout gear including some shorts for buying more than \$200 of gear. John could not wait to try on the new gear and tossed on a tank top and tracksuit bottom. The instant he let go of his shirt his whole body felt like it was changing.

In two seconds, his brown hair began to grow out and turn blonde while his chest started to grow. John's pecs turned into breasts exploding into a pair of DD cup breasts with nipples that poked at the fabric of the shirt. His ass grew stretching the fabric of the track suit while his crack pulled what fabric it could inside separate the two massive, round globes.

"Wow, I look hot," Rachael exclaimed to herself.

Her hands came up and started to play with her new breasts fondling them like any man would for a minute before she grew accustomed to her body. Her fingers began to delicately tweak her nipples causing a purr to emanate from her lips.

Rachael's hands began to slowly crawl down her body until they were feeling her massive ass-stretching the fabric of the bottoms. She looked in the mirror and smiled as the word boss stretched across both cheeks.

"You are darn right that ass is boss. I feel so horny."

Rachael bent over and stretched the fabric even further as one hand began to rub the ultra soft fabric separating her fingers from her magical clit.

"My pussy is just aching for cock and my bottoms are soaked. Mike had better be at the gym tomorrow. There has to be something in this apartment I can play with."

Rachael laid back on the bed and began rubbing her luscious melons with one hand while two fingers dipped into her moist and succulent box.

Both fingers went in search of that tiny rough patch that would bring her so much joy and happiness. Rachael's fingers flicked at her bean as the other hand moved back and forth pinching and squeezing her nipples.

Rachael forgot how soft, erotic and malleable her breasts felt and the fabric of the tank top just made them that much more erotic. They seemed to pulse of their own accord as the nipples struggled to break out of the tank top.

One finger, two fingers, and then three dipped inside of her delicious pussy as she swapped hands to taste the succulent juices that were trapped within her body.

Rachael looked around the room for something, anything to stuff her body but alas there was nothing in the apartment. Everything was for a man, a big, strong muscular man and once her orgasm started an ache throbbed from her ass.

The cries of passion were loud enough to be heard from outside and Rachael struggled to contain the erotic feelings raging throughout her body.

She rolled over and pushed down the workout bottoms to expose her ass to the mirror. Two hands reached back to pry apart the delicious basketball shaped globes hiding her sweet and beautiful pink star.

The pink star pulsed in the mirror winking at her, and one finger crawled over like a spider to press her most erotic of buttons. Rachael strained to fit something inside and cried out when the size of her ass impeded her ability. Rachael cried out Mike's name three times before tearing off her clothing and collapsing onto the bed for a short nap.

Over in Mike's apartment, he stood in front of the mirror flexing his entire body. Every inch was covered in muscles, and he had muscles on top of muscles. His ten-inch cock strained against his workout bottoms bringing an enormous smile on his face.

"Bigger the better. Just need a pussy or better yet an ass to stuff this into."

Mike pulled down the front of his workout bottoms exposing his stiff rod to the mirror.

"What a monster cock. This is a boss cock for a boss man. This only gets plugged into the hole of a boss girl."

Mike grunted and flexed for the mirror watching his muscles heave and expand further. His hand brushed against his stiff cock and the second time he grasped his cock smiling at the mirror.

"I almost forgot about giving you a workout. Look at those balls, they are nearly as big as gobstoppers. I would love to squat on some girl's face and smack her cheeks with them."

Mike stared at his figure while he stroked his cock with one hand. The other hand acted like he was spanking someone as he watched his chest muscles flex in the mirror.

"Oh yeah, I cannot wait to find a nice tight ass and fuck that bitch like a little slut. Gonna bury this dick so far in her body she comes back begging for more. That's right you dirty slut, take it like the bitch that you are. You dirty fucking whore. Fuck yeah."

Mike groaned and watched as his cum pulsed out of his cock arcing across the room and landing on the mirror. His cock was shooting cum at least five feet making him smile in the mirror.

When Mike finished, he tore off his workout bottoms and tank top tossing them onto the floor. He flexed naked in front of the mirror for a moment with cum dribbling down off of his cock before feeling exhausted and collapsing onto the bed for an hour long nap.

Charlotte woke up first wondering why the room smelled of sex and what the deal was with the dried up cum on her mirror. She cleaned up the clothing and hopped into the shower letting the hot water massage her tired muscles.

Charlotte dreamed of being a huge muscular guy with a massive cock and sighed as two fingers found her damp pussy and began furiously pounding herself. She leaned over as the steam filled the bathroom placing one hand on the sparkly blue tiled walls and dreamed he was taking her from behind.

"Oh, oh, oh fuck that ass. I am your dirty slut. Fuck my pussy hard, harder. Yes, that is it. Fuck me like the dirty cum slut that I want to me. Pound me like a cheap whore. Pound the whore's pussy. I am nothing more than a cum drunk bitch in heat. YES!"

Charlotte's orgasm shot through her body making every nerve ending tingle in luscious, sensual, erotic ecstasy. Her knees buckled for a moment, but she quickly recovered as her eyes faintly opened and her toes curled.

"I really need a good fuck."

John woke up an hour later and wondered why his room smelled like pussy. He gathered his new workout clothing and shook his head as the smell of pussy was emanating from the crotch of his workout bottom.

John grabbed a shower and got ready for his job bouncing at a popular club thinking about how nice it would be to hook up with one of the girls at the gym.

The next day John threw on some Bigger the Better gear and headed down to the gym to workout. In seconds, he changed to Rachael reaching her long nails out to grab the keys before stopping for a moment. She walked back to the mirror and checked out her huge ass stretching the workout bottoms and spanked herself.

"I think today is ass day," Rachael said as she walked out the door on her way to the gym.

Mike was already doing curls when Rachael walked in the door. His eyes shot open as she waved her key pass and walked past the treadmills.

One guy turned his head at her tight ass and forgot how to walk doing a face plant on the treadmill and a second guy lost his footing sending him flying off the treadmill.

Rachael's ass bounced from side to side like jello as a couple of girls gave her the stink eye jealous that someone could work an ass like hers.

She walked around the gym claiming it as her space as guys dropped their weights not bothering to be subtle about their stares.

Mike put down the 150 lb. dumbbells watching his figure when Rachael walked over to the leg press next to dumbbells and winked at him.

Mike flexed in return and nodded at her as Rachael bent over to pick up the weights for each side. Her ass faced Mike, and she turned to notice him staring at her ass for a second before turning his head back to face the mirror.

"Nice muscles, my name is Rachael."

"Mike, nice rack."

"Thanks, you have a great chest as well."

"You need help?"

"Are you on top?"

"On top is where I belong."

"I bet that digs deep."

"Makes all the girls cry."

"Challenge Accepted."

Mike watched Rachael do the leg press and then she helped him with the bench press making sure to squat her ass a couple of inches from his face.

"Do that again and I may just rip a hole on that workout gear and poke you on the spot."

"That was the intention. You want this do a rep at 300," Rachael said squatting on Mike's face a second time.

"Are you serious?"

"Does this ass look serious? My hole is aching to be filled, but I need a man to fill me right. Now lift, I want to hear you grunt."

Mike did a rep at 250 and when he got the bar back on the rack Charlotte knelt down next to his ear.

"My pussy is wet. When you slam that sausage into a girls pussy is that the sound you make? I love it when a real man mounts me and grunts when he fills my pussy with cum."

Rachael added 12 lbs to each side and watched as Mike strained to do a rep at 275. He was grunting loudly and when he finished his set Rachael knelt down again.

"Now my pussy is moist and my ass is aching. Can you do one more set? Is this ass worth a set at 300? Just smell my pussy juice. If I had a dildo, I would fuck myself."

"Rack 'em."

Rachael racked the weights and spotted Mike. The last sight after the weights had left the bar was Rachael's cameltoe with a dark line running down the center.

Mike pushed through the first five reps without any problem. Six and seven started to tear at him. Eight and nine were tough, but the thought of that ass made him push number ten with authority.

"That ass."

"After my squats."

"Rack me 200 and then lay down. You are getting a real show."

Mike racked 200 on the Smith Machine and Rachael put some powder on her hands. It was squat time and Mike was going to get a real show today.

Rachael walked up to the Smith Machine and lightly kicked Mike around getting him into the proper position. She lifted the weights and began to squat with Rachael's ass stopping inches from Mike's face. The scent of her pussy wafted into his nostrils and his cock strained at the fabric of his workout bottoms. It was such a beautiful sight watching Rachael's cameltoe bounce up and down in front of his face.

When she finished two sets, she reracked the bar sitting down on Mike's hard cock. Rachael slipped one foot out of her sneaker. She rubbed her socked foot over Mike's face.

"Are you ready to fuck some pussy? Let's grab some carbs and do a real workout."

Mike got up and followed Rachael out the door like a happy puppy following its owner. Once into the parking lot, she stood by her car door between two parked cars.

"So Mike, my ass is aching for some cock. How about we grab some protein and carbs and then work it off at my place?"

"Let's grab some lunch and I will follow you back."

They headed off with Mike laughing when Rachael picked the drive through rather parking and going inside. She must have been horny and on the prowl for a good fuck if she was doing squats on his face and hitting the drive-through for lunch.

When they got back to her place, Rachael got out of her car and bent over in front of Mike's car providing all of the impetus he needed.

"Where is lunch?"

"Dinner is in the car, lunch is right here," Rachael said grabbing Mike's hard cock.

Rachael pulled Mike into her apartment and dropped down to her knees. Both hands pulled down the front of his workout bottoms. She smiled when Mike's cock popped out and slapped her in the face.

"Yes, this is lunch. There is nothing better than a big, fat cock for lunch."

Rachael took Mike's cock into her mouth and popped it out of both cheeks before swallowing an inch past the tip. One hand reached back to spank his muscular ass as the other jerked the base of his cock.

Mike placed one hand behind her head and began to thrust in and out of her mouth. Rachael started to gag with saliva bubbling out of her mouth. Rachael wrapped her arms around Mike's tree trunk sized legs and relaxed her throat letting Mike do all of the work.

Mike looked down and admired Rachael's deepthroat ability. She was quite the slut and hoped the rest of her was as much fun.

"You like cock you slut? You like being a cock sucking slut? How does it feel to have a real man slam his dick down your throat? I am going to cum soon, but I want to paint that face and claim it as my own."

Mike pulled out and began slapping Rachael's face as she gasped for air.

"Yes, cum on my pretty face. Make me a pretty, sloppy mess. Cum all over my face and hair. I want to go back to the gym and use the Arc machine with cum in my hair showing it off for all of the prudes. Shoot your big globs of protein all over my face. Cover me with cum. Yes, that's it. Get some in my hair now. Your cum feels so good. Use your cock to spread it around. I am such a dirty whore. Claim me as your slut."

Mike started wiping the remaining cum all over Rachael's face as she tried to lick up what she could. Her hands came up to the side of her face and pushed the cum trying to escape back onto her cheeks.

"I am such a dirty slut. My lovers cum tastes and smells so good. I want him to fuck my slutty pussy like the cum slut that I am."

Rachael licked her fingers clean with Mike looking down on her with an enormous smile on his face. The moment she got up he led her into the bedroom where Rachael leaned over the bed pulling her yoga pants down over her ass.

"Just plow me while I enjoy my cum covered face."

Mike spanked her ass and jammed his cock inside of her moist pussy. Rachael yelped and grabbed the sheets as Mike's rough stroke tried to push her up on the bed.

"Fuck the pussy. Fuck it hard. Deeper, deeper. Mike, your cock is so big. Stretch this pussy out with your fat cock. I feel like a pincushion. Fuck me harder."

Mike had a hold of Rachael's hips and slammed into her with all of his might. Every thrust felt as if it would split Rachael in two. She was moaning and screaming with every push deep inside of her body.

"You slut teasing me at the gym. You just wanted cock. You are like every other gym slut. A cock whore who needs to be plugged."

"Your cock whore. Plug this dirty slut full of cum. This feels so good. Spank this naughty gym brat. I am a bad gym brat."

Mike was spanking away leaving a bright red handprint on her right ass cheek. It looked a little off with the left cheek a pearly white

so he switched hands and began spanking Rachael's left cheek as she cried out for more.

Mike spied the lube on his nightstand and pulled out for a moment to grab the lube. In a second Rachael was on the floor, cum matting her hair together, and tearing off her top.

"Before you fuck my ass let me massage your cock with my titties."

Mike watched as she lifted her round mounds of milky flesh up and captured his cock between her globes. Rachael lifted her breasts with both hands and began to bounce on her heels.

The head of Mike's cock poked out from the top of her breasts on every drop down as she tried unsuccessfully to kiss his cock with her cum covered lips.

Mike watched as Rachael bounced up and down attempting to keep him hard. The feeling was incredible. If he did not stop her soon, he would be blasting another load all over her body instead of inside of her body.

"All right, assume the position while I gape that ass."

Rachael hopped up on the bed and pulled one leg off of her yoga pants before sticking her ass up into the air.

Mike climbed onto the bed and smiled down on his red handprints glistening on Rachael's ass. She was definitely going to be sore in the morning.

One hand pushed a dollop of lube into her ass crack lubricating the entire length before plunging one finger inside of her tight ass.

Rachael was tight with Mike adding some additional lube so he used a second finger to poke lube into her back door.

"Mike, I know I am tight, but I need that cock. Your fingers are too small."

Mike decided to tease Rachael by putting more lube on her ass and sticking a third finger inside her back door.

"Mike!"

Rachael winced as the third finger stretched her body out and she pushed her ass back to tell Mike that she wanted more.

Mike stopped to watch as Rachael impaled herself on his fingers and added one final dollop of lube. When Mike pulled out, he watched as Rachael's pink star retracted to its original size. A smile

crossed his face as he thought about how it would be gaped and ruined in a few minutes.

The moment Mike put his cock on Rachael's back door, she swung the door wide by pushing her ass back to welcome him.

"Oh, it is so fucking big."

"Too late to go back," Mike said as he pushed halfway inside.

"Give it to me," Rachael said as she pushed back to take the rest of Mike's cock.

"Cock whore."

"My ass is on fire. Fuck me and put that fire out."

Mike started to pump, slowly at first, as Rachael's ass gripped his cock like a vice. He popped out twice as Rachael's tight ass had trouble accepting his size so on the third time Mike slammed his cock between her lovely globes.

"What an ass. So fucking tight, I want to fuck this all night long and leave a gaping cum filled hole tomorrow."

"Do it. Gape this tight ass. It has been years since I have something this big inside of me. I love it. Harder. Fuck my slut ass until it is sore."

Mike slammed Rachael forward until she almost fell forward onto the bed, but Mike had a hold of her hips. He held her up and slammed forward one final time screaming as his cock exploded inside of Rachael's ass.

Rachael had let her body go limp as a huge smile appeared on her sticky face. Every pulse stretched her now wonderfully sore ass filling her with the sticky solution that would bind them together even after they changed back.

The pulses were so intense that Rachael could feel them start at the base of Mike's cock and travel up its length until it flooded her ass.

When they were done, both Rachael and Mike collapsed onto the bed where they stripped off their workout gear and fell asleep, muscles sore and bodies a sweaty, sticky mess.

When they woke up a few hours later, the smell of sex filled the room with Charlotte wondering what happened. She was lying next to John, who had cum all over his face. John looked so hot and buff that she did not want to wake him up.

Curiosity got the best of Charlotte so she lifted the cover to spy a cock as hard as the muscles on John's body. Her pussy got moist as her insides started to squirm.

How did she get here? She lusted after John for months but never knew how to approach him. The iron seemed to be his only interest in the gym. Now here she was in bed with him.

Why did his face smell and look like he got a facial? Just what were they doing?

Charlotte took one more look at John 's cock and her lustful thoughts got the best of her. She lifted the covers and ducked underneath seeking the opportunity to get close to the man and cock she lusted after for months.

Charlotte crawled over to John's cock while he was still sleeping and gave it a closer inspection. It looked beautiful up close causing her to sigh thinking about something this big hammering her ass.

She slowly leaned over and kissed his balls taking in their musky scent. A smile came over Charlotte's face and she deftly kissed her way to the glorious peak.

The tip looked so beautiful and Charlotte planted a kiss on the soft tip. She murmured her delight and decided to take a taste. It was early and John would never know.

Charlotte opened her mouth and deftly placed her lips on the tip of John's cock. Every ridge seemed to connect with the tiny ridges on her lips and within seconds, she felt the tip touch the back of her throat.

Charlotte's eyes shot open when she realized that six inches were in her mouth. She pulled back trying not to wake John. The feeling was so good that she closed her eyes and began slowly bobbing her head up and down with delight.

The strength and power of John's cock pulsed through Charlotte's lips and all over her body. John's cock made Charlotte's pussy tingle and her breasts ache.

Slowly and surely Charlotte let her head rise and fall swallowing John's power rod while he looked down on her. A minute ago John woke up and lifted the covers to see who was giving him a blowjob. To his pleasure, it was Charlotte the girl he had his eyes on for months.

John had no idea how Charlotte got into his head or why his ass hurt but the blowjob was amazing. It looked like Charlotte was enjoying herself as well if her moans were any indication.

John put the cover down and laid back with his hand behind his head like a King as Charlotte continued to give him the best blowjob of his life.

Charlotte's lips felt like silk, almost as good as any pussy, and it did not take long for the feeling to well up from his balls. Thirty seconds later Charlotte got a surprise; a mouthful of John's delicious cum.

The first blast caught Charlotte by surprise and she struggled to swallow everything. What did not get swallowed was emptied down her throat after the third explosion, which seemed as strong as the first. John's muscular cock continued to flood her mouth with cum. When it appeared to slow down, Charlotte removed her lips and licked up any remaining cum slowly dribbling out.

Charlotte placed John's cock back down on his body trying not to wake him and ducked out from under the covers to see a smiling John staring at her.

"Hi."

"Um, hi.."

"That was incredible Charlotte."

"Uh, thanks."

John sat up and pulled Charlotte up the bed so that she was lying on her back next to him. Charlotte gasped at John's strength as he tossed her like a rag doll. In less than a second, John was straddling her chest with his cock between her large breasts.

"How did you get into my bed?"

"I don't know but while I am down here, I might as well fuck that cock back to full strength with my tits."

"Good idea."

"The last thing I remember was putting on my workout gear and then I woke up here."

"Same here except the girl I have been interested in for months was under the covers giving me the blowjob of a lifetime."

"No."

"Yes."

"Well then since I got my man in bed I am going to lay him right so he does not get away. Just work that cock between my globes and in a couple of minutes you will be ready to pound my ass."

John pushed his semi-hard cock between Charlotte's globes and started to slide back and forth watching her watch his cock poke out from the top. Charlotte's breasts began to heave and move by themselves as John got harder allowing him the ability to thrust harder.

Soon John was slamming his cock between Charlotte's breasts watching her globes ripple up to touch her face like a tsunami.

John slapped her breasts a couple of times and told Charlotte to assume the position. Charlotte scrambled onto her hands and knees tossing the tube of lube back to John, who smiled.

Charlotte was a pure slut, she pushed her ass up into the air, arched her back, and buried her head in the pillow. John could see the pink lips protruding between her legs and smiled at the thought of those lips being red by the time he pulled out. John rubbed his tip up and down her slit causing a sigh to emanate from Charlotte's lips.

"Put it in."

"No, I want to tease this pussy."

"John, please put it in."

"Beg for it."

"John, please stuff me with your hard cock. I want to be bred by you tonight. Take my pussy as any conquering warrior would do to his consort. Fuck me rough and raw and leave me quivering on your bed."

"More."

"I need it, John, I need your strong cock inside of me pumping your wonderful sperm throughout my body."

John pushed the tip inside and stopped as Charlotte cried out for more. She pushed back impaling herself on John's cock. John roughly thrust forward causing Charlotte to fall forward. He grabbed her hips plowing into her soft, moist pussy like it was a toy.

Charlotte started to scream for more moaning with every thrust from John. His iron rod felt as if it would split her pussy in two and she kept screaming for more.

"You want it you slut. Just let me pick you up in the gym and bring you back home? No dinner? There will be cum gushing out of you when I am done. Take it you slut."

"Fuck me harder. It feels so good. Split that pussy in two and make me cry."

John continued slamming into Charlotte and reached down to grab the lube. One hand spanked Charlotte hard just like her gender-swapped version did earlier in the day leaving a pink handprint on her ass while the lube disappeared into her crack.

One hand peeled apart Charlotte's ass and began poking the lube inside as she continued slamming back on John.

One finger and then two were inside of Charlotte and John could feel his cock sliding back and forth inside of her pussy.

"Yes, I want that cock. I want it all. Just plow that pussy nice and hard."

Charlotte felt a little tight and John worked his fingers stretching her out a bit before the real fun was going to begin. John spread his fingers just a bit in a couple of directions attempting to open up Charlotte's ass and prepare her for the coming assault.

John added a bit more lube and then in one fell swoop pulled out of Charlotte's pussy and stuffed his fat, meaty cock between her pink globes and inside of her ass. Charlotte screamed as John slammed his cock inside of her ass.

"It's so big. My ass is in two."

"Just wait until I start sawing, you will be screaming even louder you dirty gym slut."

"My ass is on fire."

"Oh yeah Charlotte, scream for more. Tell your new daddy how you like it."

"Harder, fuck me like the slut that I am."

"Are you going to take it like a bitch?"

"Yes, it feels fantastic. Fuck me harder John. Yes!"

Charlotte started to cum from an anal orgasm and her eyes shot open as John began sawing in and out of her ass. She went from the initial pain of being stuffed to the pleasure of having a stiff cock split her ass in two.

John picked up the pace sawing in and out of her ass like he was jerking off to great porn and pulled Charlotte's ass back as the cum flooded her ass like a broken dam.

Charlotte was clutching a pillow for dear life as she screamed John's name out and bit down on the feathery interior. It felt fantastic with John's cum blasting deep inside of her. Every fantasy was playing out in front of her as John filled her ass with cum.

The more John pumped, the more Charlotte screamed his name. After a minute, she thought her ass would be leaking cum for days.

When John finished and pulled out, Charlotte whimpered a no as cool air rushed in and her ass throbbed trying to return to its normal size.

"So good, John you are so good."

John collapsed onto the bed and Charlotte crawled up on his huge, muscular, heaving chest.

"No, don't go."

They had slept for another hour before John had to wake up and get ready for work. Charlotte crawled out of bed as well. When she turned her head away from John, there was a flash of light.

Rachael was standing in her place. She walked up to Charlotte kissing her firmly on the lips.

"The workout gear makes us gender swap, Rachael. You become Mike and darling did you fuck my ass sore."

"What!?!?"

Chapter 2 - Gender Swap Gym 2 - The Scorned Girlfriend

Maggie sat at her laptop bawling her eyes out. Her best friend, Tabitha, just informed her that her boyfriend, Scott, was cheating on her with the blonde bimbo head cheerleader, Tiffany.

She was about to purchase some new workout equipment from Bigger the Better when her life came crashing down around her. In the shopping cart was his and hers matching gym outfits so that everyone at the gym would know they were a couple.

How could he do this to her? Why would Tiffany try to steal her boyfriend? They both worked out together, and she was not a blonde, bubble-headed bimbo like Tiffany. She was the perfect girl with tits, ass, and brains.

Maggie began bawling and moved over to her bed forgetting about the items in her shopping cart at the Bigger the Better site. She cried herself to sleep for a couple of hours and woke up remembering that she left her laptop on.

The orders were still in the basket and without knowing kept searching for some new workout gear. There were a cute top and bottom set in the Inflation section so she added it to the cart and bought the items not thinking about her earlier purchases. Right now her mind was on getting Scott back before that bitch Tiffany closed her skank trap on him, and he caught something.

Tiffany nailed half the football roster, the entire lacrosse team, and the entire basketball team. It was a wonder that her pussy and ass were not totally stretched out by now. Her not being pregnant was an even bigger phenomenon since her pussy was a cum dump for anyone in sports. In her four years of college, she must have had sex with a few hundred guys.

Maggie went back to bed horrified at the thought of losing her boyfriend to that skank wondering if there was any way that she could get back at her.

A couple of days later a package from Bigger the Better arrived at Maggie's off-campus apartment and when she got home from her

graduate classes she opened it excited to try on some new clothing.

Inside the package was her stuff from the Inflation section and his and hers workout gear. Maggie had forgotten about the gear, but she hoped that it would save their relationship although Scott was a bit distant to her the last time they talked on campus.

Maggie texted Scott to ask if he wanted to go to the gym and get a workout, but Scott said he worked out earlier in the day causing Maggie to fume on her end. Apparently, his workout included being a bit distant to her and some horizontal thrusts with another woman.

Maggie tossed their matching gear to the side and decided to try on the gear from the Inflation line. She put on her sports bra and picked up the clothing to look it over before putting them on. The fabric felt so soft, she wondered if it was a new kind of cotton or spandex. Either way, if the clothing looked half as good on her as it did in her hands, she may have a new boyfriend in a matter of days if Scott left her.

The moment the shorts were pulled up over her round ass, there was a quick flash of light and Mark was standing in her place.

He walked over to the standing mirror and admired his toned and cut physique. The fabric of the outfit stretched to cover his bulging muscles.

"Do I look beautiful or what? Look at those arms and my new chest. Haters gonna hate. My legs are even cut and ripped. Is that a cock? Damn, it puts Scott to shame. It must be ten strong and hard inches. I should cover that bulge. No, fuck it, if a girl can show off her tits and ass in the gym I can show off my bulge."

Mark grabbed Maggie's keys and headed out to Gains Gym as the clock showed it to be 9 PM. The gym should be emptying out and if Mark were lucky the weights would be empty.

When Mark arrived at the gym, it was pretty well emptied out with a bunch of girls using the steppers and ARC trainers while others worked out on the machines.

Mark headed over to the weights ignoring what he considered the girl machines. On the other side of the gym, Tiffany noticed Mark the moment he entered the gym.

Tiffany wondered about the identity of the man who just walked into the gym. He was built like a rock and she felt her leggings get

damp.

Tiffany stopped her cardio with ten minutes to go and walked over to the other side of the gym to check out the new guy. She fucked every hot guy on campus and if there was new meat she wanted to get to him first.

Halfway across the gym Tiffany stopped and ducked into the ladies locker room. She rummaged through her gym bag and found another scrunchy quickly changing her pigtails from one to two.

This guy was smoking hot and she wanted a piece of him before anyone else. Some fresh lipstick and she were the perfect gym slut with leggings that were two sizes too small to show off her round ass cheeks.

Tiffany skipped out and headed over to the weights where Mark was setting up the bench press for 300 pounds.

"Oh no, there is the skank Tiffany," Maggie thought inside of her mind.

"That is the one who stole your boyfriend," Mark asked.

"Yeah, that is the bitch, cum slut, bimbo, rancid ass, spunk dumpster whore."

"Let me handle her."

"What are you going to do?"

"Do you know why this is called the Inflation line?"

"No."

"Just watch."

Mark lay down on the bench and quickly did a set of 10 before adding another 25 lbs. to each side.

Tiffany started doing squats on the Smith Machine with five pounds on either side trying not to look over at Mark. Her hormones were going wild as he tossed the weights around with ease. If he could only do that with her, she thought as a dark spot started to grow between her legs.

Mark sat up after doing a set and chuckled at Tiffany struggling on the Smith Machine. She was trying to hide her lustful thoughts for him to no avail. Mark chuckled to himself as he racked the weights and picked up the biggest dumbbells for some curls. They were no problem and he tossed them around with ease.

Tiffany stopped her squats and stared at Mark. When he stood up and turned to face her, the only thing she could see was a massive bulge in the front of his workout gear.

Tiffany cleared her throat while Mark began to work out staring at his reflection in the mirror. Tiffany cleared her throat a second time and Mark nodded in her direction as he continued his workout. She was not used to being ignored like this and walked over beside Mark picking up some weights.

"You should put your weights back. Bad gym etiquette and I do not like bad gym etiquette."

"Oh sorry, my name is Tiffany. I forgot. Sorry."

Tiffany put her weights back and scampered over beside Mark before anyone could get close. His bulk was turning her on and she had to have him inside of her before morning.

"Good girl for racking your weights. My name is Mark, nice to meet you. Tiffany, correct?"

"Y-y-yes. Sorry about the weights."

"No problem, I must have forgotten."

"Not a problem."

They worked out side by side with Tiffany beginning to breathe heavy with every rep by Mark. She could see his muscles bulging through the fabric of his workout gear and her nipples poked out from behind her sports bra to check out Mark's massive body.

She looked down and saw that the bulge in the front of his shorts was for real, and Tiffany made the decision that she had to have Mark. When Mark finished his set, Tiffany tried to start a conversation with her muscle builder.

"Did you just start coming to Gains?"

"I usually come in earlier but when I do there are so many women dripping off of me that I cannot get any real work in. Do you always come here this late?"

"Sometimes, you are so hard. I mean it is hard to find a quiet moment. You have great gains."

"Thanks, you have some nice curves. Listen I am about to head out."

"So am I. Funny coincidence, let me get my stuff. Wait for me, I want to give you my number."

"Yeah sure."

Mark walked to the door and stood outside in the spring air as Tiffany hurried out to meet her new catch.

"I am parked over there," Tiffany said with the moist spot between her legs clearly visible.

"Same here."

"Let's walk over together. You should come to the gym late at night more often."

"Yeah, it was nice to get a workout in without everyone talking."

"I hope I am not being too forward but are you seeing anyone?"

"I have a handful of numbers from girls the last time I was in the gym. Any reason I should pick you?"

"I am the hottest girl in the gym and no guy could resist me."

"You are right but tell me why you want to be with me."

"I want to cuddle and hang on those strong arms, Mark. Being blonde everyone thinks I am a dumb bimbo but to tell you the truth I am pretty smart. In a couple of months, I will get my degree and show the world that there is more to me than just my blonde hair and high-pitched voice."

"Interesting."

"Well yeah, but most importantly I know how to please a man. The best cardio is not done in a gym but between the sheets."

Tiffany brushed her arm across Mark's body gently touching the hard cock stretching the front of his workout shorts.

"You know, Mark. If you are interested in some post-workout cardio, we could go back to my place."

"I like that idea. Dinner dates bore me when all I eat are protein foods."

"Let me give you a sample of what's to cum."

Tiffany squatted down and tugged at the front of Mark's pants. When the front was pulled down, his ten-inch muscular rod popped out hitting her in the face.

"It is huge."

"That is the muscle that I am most proud of. Go ahead take a taste."

Tiffany grasped the base with one quivering hand and started to lick the tip. The feeling made her whole body quiver as Mark placed

his hands on his hips watching Tiffany put on a show. Her head was lavishing his cock with her complete attention and Mark smiled thinking about what he was going to do to Tiffany tonight. By the end of the night, she would be inflated and lying in bed quivering from an incredible sex session.

Every second touching Mark's cock sent more lustful feelings throughout her body. She soon could not control herself gobbling down Mark's cock. Tiffany had trouble swallowing his girth and spittle started to flow out of the corners of her mouth running down her face.

Mark's cock was huge and had the girth that she loved from a man. This man was making her so hot that she had to have him inside of her right now. But first a taste, she had to have a taste of his cum.

Tiffany furiously pumped Mark's cock wanting a taste of his cum for the drive home. She had to have a taste and push it around in her mouth.

Suddenly, Mark pushed her back and Tiffany wobbled for a moment before Mark pulled up his pants.

"Save that for your bed."

Tiffany looked up with shocked and sad eyes before scampering to her feet and hopping into her car. Mark walked back to Maggie's car and followed Tiffany back to her apartment.

Tiffany thought that it was strange for Mark to be driving Maggie's car but who cared. Tiffany stole Maggie's boyfriend and would dump him in a month when she got bored.

They pulled into the parking lot for Tiffany's apartment complex and Mark followed her to the front door of her building.

Tiffany yelped as Mark quickly picked her up off of her feet and carried her to her apartment door.

Tiffany laid her head against Mark's strong chest whispering how she wanted him to fuck her hard.

She opened the door and Mark carried her across the threshold tossing her onto the bed. Tiffany looked up at Mark with very submissive eyes and let herself go to her new lover. Mark flexed for Tiffany as she scrambled to the front of the bed to feel his chest.

"You are so big all over your body. Please, Mark."

Mark grabbed Tiffany and pulled her up for a quick kiss stuffing his tongue inside of her mouth for a minute before tossing her back onto the bed.

"You want a taste? Come and get it."

Tiffany scrambled back to Mark yanking down his workout shorts and ravenously sucking on his dick. Mark was above her flexing his arms and chest as Tiffany looked up to watch. Mark was so confident and dominating that she could only submit to his wanton desires. The look on his face as he flexed made her want to do nothing but get fucked by this Adonis of a man.

The more Mark flexed the faster Tiffany's head moved as she sought to please the dominant man in front of her. If she sucked his cock well enough, maybe he would fuck her pussy and if she was lucky split her ass in two. Tiffany slid around and sat down on the edge of the bed to give herself a better sucking angle.

Mark grabbed Tiffany's face with both hands and held her in place thrusting three times before blasting an enormous load of cum down Tiffany's throat. The sheer volume of cum was too much for Tiffany, and she gagged twice as the cum ran down her face dripping onto her breasts.

Tiffany tried to swallow what she could. Inside of her body, the cum was quickly being absorbed into her system causing her breasts to swell in size from a D to an E cup and beyond. Her bra unsnapped in the back, and her tight workout top ripped in two from her swelling breasts.

Tiffany had no idea what was happening except that she had to have Mark inside of her. His cock tasted so good that her body tingled with the effects of tasting his cum. Sexually, she was out of control and needed this strong man inside of her. Maybe, just maybe, Mark would be the man who would fill her fertile womb with the child she so desperately sought.

When Mark released Tiffany, she grabbed his cock and licked it clean making sure to get every drop. Both hands rubbed the cum into her breasts causing them to grow again to F cups.

"My lover. Mark, please take me. Ravage me, fuck my pussy so hard I cannot walk tomorrow."

"That will not be the reason you cannot walk but get up on the bed."

Tiffany scooted back on the bed spreading her legs and Mark dove into her pussy wanting to get a sample before he mounted her.

Tiffany noticed something strange about her breasts; they looked to be twice their normal size, but she chalked that up to lustful passion as her body continued to tingle and shake. Her hands played with her nipples squeezing and tweaking them as moans emerged from her mouth.

Mark was just as good servicing her flicking her bean with his tongue while two fingers diddled her g-spot and the other hand had one finger up her ass.

Tiffany quivered and curled her toes as her orgasm quickly rose causing her body to shake. She screamed Mark's name out arching her back and collapsing down onto the bed. Both hands were kneading her enormous breasts which stopped growing somewhere around a G cup.

Mark crawled up and began kissing Tiffany, who by now was putty in her new lover's hands. In the background, Maggie's spirit giggled uncontrollably. The Inflation line had special powers where the wearer could inflate a woman's breasts to gigantic proportions by just swallowing the wearers cum. If the wearer came inside of a girl and bred her, then her nine-month pregnancy would shorten to nine weeks with the first seven months happening in 24 hours.

Tiffany ran her hands all over Mark's muscular back from his traps down to his ass feeling every single muscle. Mark was perfect in every way and her lustful thoughts were uncontrollable. The other guys, of which there were hundreds, were all just practice for this moment. Tiffany knew that Mark was that man, the one that would bring her the perfect child.

A glow enveloped Tiffany's body as she tasted the aftereffects of his delicious cum which tasted sweet like candy. This was her man and Maggie could have her lame-ass man, Scott, back since there was a new man in her life.

Mark's hands began to knead Tiffany's massive breasts rolling them around with both hands. They were massive and he hopped

up onto her body to press his cock between her breasts for a little titty fuck action.

"Hold those huge melons together Tiffany. I want a little action before I plow you and plant my seed like a farmer."

"Yes, seed me, Mark. I want your seed inside of me."

Mark started to thrust watching as his hard cock disappeared between Tiffany's massive breasts. The size did not bother her as she knew how to use her feminine wares to snag a man. No man could resist her sexual charms and Mark was no different. The look on his face as he thrust his hard cock between her breasts meant that he had fallen into her pussy trap. She just needed to close it on her new boyfriend.

"Squeeze a little tighter Tiffany. That's it, those breasts are so soft. I bet that they will be producing lots of milk one day soon."

"I want your man milk, Mark. Fuck my tits and get ready to plow my fertile womb. I want a real man inside of me. I want you to fuck me sore and breed my fertile womb."

"I will do more than that."

"Do my breasts feel soft massaging your cock? Does it make you hard? My pussy is even softer."

"You want it that bad?"

"I want you that bad."

Mark slid down and popped his enormous cock inside of Tiffany whose moist pussy provided more than enough lubrication. A long, slow sigh emerged from Tiffany's mouth as Mark split and stretched her pussy. Stars popped in front of her eyes. The only thing that she could see was Mark's massive muscular body as he pushed her legs apart and slammed his cock into her fertile womb.

Mark looked down at Tiffany's writhing body and smiled as she was enjoying the feeling of being stuffed by a real man. Every time she tried to reach up and touch him the overwhelming feelings of lust got the best of her and her hands dropped back to grab a handful of bedsheets.

Tiffany's back arched and crashed onto the bed as a new orgasm started. Mark was too big for her tiny, fertile pussy, but she would get used to him over time. Oh yes, she could get used to this sort of service on a regular basis.

Their bodies were locked together at the hips doing the mating dance that lovers worked around the world. Mark's hard thrusts caused moans to be released from Tiffany's lips as her arms wrapped around Mark's tree trunk like arms. She was past her second orgasm and into the third as he continued to pound her pussy. Every muscle on her body was tight and rigid unable to move.

"Please cum inside of me Mark. Please give me your seed. I cannot stop cumming. Please. Please. I am begging you for your seed."

Mark grunted and erupted inside of Tiffany whose body released all of her orgasmic tension and she collapsed onto the bed writhing in pleasure. Mark's cum flowed all through her body and it felt like a gallon of seed was deposited and planted inside of her fertile womb.

Tiffany could feel every blast like a cannon and her womb could feel every individual sperm swimming around her body in search of that prized egg. A glow enveloped her, and she brought one hand up to her new lover thanking him for his seed.

The other hand reached down to rub her stomach and womb feeling the gift that was deposited inside of her. She knew that she was pregnant and could feel the baby growing inside her body.

Tiffany pulled her lover down onto the bed and snuggled up against his muscular body. She insisted that Mark at least stay the night as her stomach began to grow.

They spooned with Tiffany pulling Mark's huge muscular arm around her body and her ass snuggling up against his huge cock as they slept.

A couple of hours later, Tiffany woke up rubbing her belly knowing that Mark's seed would impregnate her fertile womb. Just to be sure she wanted a second round and reached back to find his cock hard and stiff, just the way she liked it.

Once Mark's cock found her moist pussy Tiffany slid her hips back to take Mark fully inside of her. She gasped once again and rubbed her bulging belly hoping to get one additional load before daybreak.

Mark woke up to Tiffany pounding her body on his stiff cock and grabbed her hips. He knew that his first deposit was more than

enough but who was he to say no to a luscious blonde slut.

Tiffany felt Mark lift one of her legs and started to roughly pound her body. She bit the pillow in response to her new lover forcefully taking her and began screaming into the pillow. Her body went soft and she was a rag doll in his arms.

Mark pushed Tiffany onto her stomach and lifted her ass up into the air. He spat in his hand and worked it into her ass as Tiffany tossed him a bottle of lube.

Mark smiled and squeezed a dollop onto her pink star and a bit onto his cock. A few seconds later his head popped inside of Tiffany as she screamed into the pillow. Eyes wide open and mouth agape Tiffany felt the full force of Mark as he split her ass in two. She could not cry and if she wanted to it would be cries of passion.

An anal orgasm quickly started and Tiffany's body began to shake as Mark roughly sawed her ass. He began bringing his strong, muscular hands down on Tiffany's ass leaving pink hand prints where there was once milky white flesh.

Tiffany's eyes were focused on the mirror as Mark fucked the emotion out of her body. She watched his massive body roughly pound her ass, and her smiling mouth fell open.

Mark was getting close, and Tiffany's ass was not going to be the depository for his second load of the evening. No, he would breed her pussy once again to ensure that her growing belly would be the repository for his love.

Mark pulled out and quickly stuffed his cock inside of Tiffany's fertile pussy grabbing her breeding hips with both hands and pulling her back to meet every thrust.

Tiffany could feel her massive breasts slamming back and forth against her body along with her abdomen which continued to grow in size. The feeling was incredible as Mark's cock kept sliding across the length of her g-spot. He was so large that there was no way to avoid his engorged cock from sliding across the length of her pleasure spot.

Tiffany bit the pillow as tears ran down her face. Nobody had ever taken her like this before, and she needed another load from Mark inside of her fertile and inflating womb.

"Please Mark, please. I need your cum inside of me."

"Beg."

"Mark, please give me another load. My quivering body needs your cum. My whole body is shaking, and the only thing that will make me feel complete is your seed inside of my body. Breed me again. Breed me my conquering warrior. I want to carry your baby."

Mark smiled and gave Tiffany's ass one final spank before filling her once again with his seed. Tiffany's eyes shot open as Mark completely plugged her womb before depositing his love deep inside of her. Every blast seemed to fill Tiffany's fertile womb pushing deeper into her body as the quivering urges were finally satiated.

The sheer volume of cum was too much for her body to handle and a stream ran down the inside of her left thigh.

When Mark softened up and pulled out, Tiffany collapsed onto the bed and rolled over squeezing her legs together trying to keep every drop of her lover inside of her body. Her belly began to inflate even more, and Tiffany smiled rubbing her already enlarged belly.

Mark grabbed his shorts and quickly threw them on waving goodbye to Tiffany before heading out the door. He told her that he had an early class. She waved goodbye falling asleep with inflated breasts and belly.

Tiffany woke up and struggled to get out of bed. Her humongous breasts and full belly made it difficult to walk. When she passed by her body length mirror, she turned her head and stopped. The hair on her head was matted and a complete mess but her new figure with large breasts and massive belly brought a huge smile to her face.

She fucked hundreds of guys through college trying to get pregnant and it was Mark who did the deed. She turned from side to side staring at her new figure deciding that once the baby was born, she wanted to get pregnant again as soon as possible.

Tiffany picked up her smartphone and snapped selfies from different angles for fifteen minutes before flipping through every single one with a huge smile on her face.

When Mark got home, he stripped his workout gear off and hopped into the shower turning back to Maggie. When she got out, there was a message from Scott on her phone. Maggie politely responded asking if he wanted to go to the gym today after class.

When Scott arrived at Maggie's apartment, she let him in and told him that she purchased some new workout gear. She insisted that he change into the gear so that she could make sure she bought the right size. Scott huffed for a couple of seconds before deciding to see how the gear fit. Just from holding it up the new gear looked fantastic, so he decided to try them on.

Maggie listened for the change in Scott's voice and pulled the workout shorts up over her ass the moment he opened his mouth. Mark came out of the bedroom to meet Sandy standing in the living room.

"What happened?"

"I think you look hot Sandy."

"Maggie, is that you?"

"Call me Mark. Now look at those tits and that ass."

"Wow, yeah, I look like every girl I have ever dreamed of. I am sorry for being so distant with you."

"No need to be lover. Do you like my new body."

"Yes!"

"How about we do our pre-workout cardio at home today? Make up sex?"

"Yes!."

Mark stepped up and kissed Sandy forcefully on her lips. The power of his kiss almost knocked her out causing her to melt in his arms running her hands through his hair. Every touch seemed to weaken her further and Sandy was soon putty in Mark's hands.

The power of his kiss caused lustful feelings to rise and flow throughout Sandy's body. She shuddered and raised one hand to gently stroke Mark's strong face.

The power of his lips and tongue melted Sandy and the area between her legs began to moisten for the first time.

Mark moved over to her neck eliciting a sigh from Sandy as she moved her arms around Mark's body feeling every massive muscle.

The essence of Scott was lost in this lustful moment as Mark's dominating persona took control. Sandy felt as if she wanted Mark, no needed him, inside of her.

"Mark, please, the bedroom."

"Yes, darling."

In one quick scoop, Mark picked up Sandy and carried her into the bedroom as she nuzzled her head against his strong chest.

"Mark, you feel so strong. Will you please conquer my supple body?"

"I will do more than that Sandy. Just lie down here."

"Fuck my throat, Mark. Please."

Sandy spun around and leaned her head over the edge of the bed as Mark pulled down the front of his workout shorts.

One hand reached out and slapped her face with his cock while he flexed with the other hand.

"It is not going to suck itself. Look at these arms. That is why they call me the Big Poppa. Big arms and a big cock. Now suck."

Sandy opened her mouth and gulped as Mark shoved his cock down her throat. Both hands were free to flex while Mark's cock slid down Sandy's throat expanding it while she tried her best not to gag. Mark's balls slapped her nose bathing her in the delicious lusty scent.

It was a beautiful sight but not as beautiful as watching his reflexion in the mirror. Summer was right around the corner and although the biceps were beautiful Mark knew that he needed to keep working them if he wanted to be the top dog in the yard.

Sandy was beginning to gag, but she gave a thumbs up to tell Mark everything was ok. The feeling of Mark's thick rod moving straight down her throat was an incredible turn on for Sandy. She just imagined that her mouth was her pussy or her ass and that Mark was giving her every inch of his love. Just the thought of Mark cumming in her pussy made her wet as Mark continued to thrust in and out of her mouth.

One hand reached down to rub her bean as Mark's thrusts got rougher and rougher. She could feel her womb quiver as an orgasm started at the moment Mark shot his load down her throat. The moment Mark exploded he was deep in Sandy's throat the initial blast made a direct line for her stomach. Tears ran down Sandy's face as she felt her breasts begin to expand. They quickly grew from a D to a DD and then to an E cup right before Mark's eyes bringing a big smile to his face. Sandy's top stretched to accommodate the additional size and looked like it was about to split in two.

Sandy's hands were sopping wet from her juice but the additional weight on her chest made her curious, and she brought her hands up to rub her inflating melons. The curiosity turned to lust as she tugged at her nipples and ran her hands over her massive breasts.

Mark pulled his cock out after depositing at least a gallon of cum inside of Sandy's stomach wiping it clean on her face and in her hair while flexing with his other arm.

Sandy looked up with wild eyes squeezing her nipples while Scott thought about how much fun it was to be a large breasted woman. He forgot about Maggie for the moment and let Sandy take over as she was completely focused on satisfying Mark.

Sandy rolled over and hopped up onto her knees staring at Mark with a huge smile on her cum-smeared face.

"Please fuck me, Mark. Look at my beautiful breasts. Will you fuck them before you fuck my ass?"

"Sure just lie back."

"No, you sit at the end of the bed and let me do all of the work."

Sandy lifted her top up and got down on the floor between Mark's legs. He sat back on his elbows and watched as Sandy picked up his cock and placed it between her breasts with her tongue sticking out of the side of her mouth. She was completely fixated on satisfying Mark and nothing could distract her.

Sandy bounced up and down on her knees smiling as the top of Mark's massive cock poked out of the top of her breasts. Squeals came out of Sandy's mouth as she watched him get hard and his cock snuggled between her breasts.

"Mark, your cock is so big. Please pound my ass and my pussy when it gets hard. Please."

"Wow, Sandy you turned into quite the bimbo."

"I am your cock sucking cum dump bimbo."

"That you are Sandy, and I can see the cum stuck to your hair."

"Giggle giggle. You put it there. Now get nice and hard and fuck me silly. Please breed me, my pussy is aching to feel that hard cock pulsating inside of me."

"Then get up on the bed you slut."

Sandy crawled up on the bed and stuck her ass up in the air as Mark gave it one hard spank before bending over to give her ass a taste. Two fingers went up her pussy as Mark licked up and down her crack before sticking his tongue inside of her back door.

A surprised coo was heard from Sandy as she reached back to give Mark more access. Mark pumped his tongue in and out of her ass with Sandy egging him on wanting to feel his huge cock roughly stuffing her ass and pussy.

After a minute, Mark picked up the lube from the end table and squeezed a dollop into his cock and a little more onto Sandy's hole. One finger pressed the lube inside and the second dollop was joined by a second finger forcefully pushing inside of her ass.

The time had come, thought Mark, to stretch out Sandy and he sat the tip right at the opening to her ass.

"Please, Mark, fuck me. Fuck my slutty ass and come inside of my body. Ahhhhhhh."

Before she could finish her dirty talk, Mark stuffed half of his enormous cock inside of Sandy's ass. She screamed as the final few inches filled her and pulled the sheets off the bed.

"What a tight ass. You must be an anal virgin you slutty whore. Time for your workout."

The bed began to creak as the pounding from Mark shook the frame and box spring. Sandy was crying out for more as Mark's cock stretched and split her ass.

"Harder, harder, I am you anal whore, Mark. Pound that ass harder. I am such a slut. A slut for your cock. I am cumming. Ohhhhh."

Sandy's anal orgasm started as Mark pulled her bulbous ass back to meet every thrust. Inside of her Scott was having the time of his life wondering why Maggie never wanted to have anal sex.

The feeling was amazing as lustful bolts of energy careened throughout her body. Mark's pounding felt unlike anything she had felt before as Sandy screamed out for more.

Mark pulled out and quickly stuffed his huge cock inside of her moist pussy which was dripping down onto the bed beneath them.

The feeling of an empty ass was quickly replaced by the feeling of ecstasy as Mark rode roughshod over her g-spot causing a

second orgasm.

Sandy bit down on a mouthful of covers with tears streaming down her face as a third orgasm started and her body went limp. Mark had fucked the emotion out of her and she was nothing more than a rag doll at this moment.

Every thrust pushed new feelings of passion through her body as orgasms started seconds after the last one ended.

A small whimper emerged from Sandy's limp body as Mark trust into her pussy while posing in the mirror. Sandy saw Mark's poses and sighed hoping that this good-looking man would breed her and let her carry his child.

Mark stuck his thumb in her ass and laughed as his cock exploded inside of her fertile womb. Whispers of thank you drifted up as Sandy felt the fire hose that is Mark's cock erupt inside of her.

A glow enveloped her body as she felt millions of sperm fighting their way into her eggs. Sandy's belly began to inflate as her body changed and milk started to drip from her gigantic breasts.

A hand came crashing down on Sandy's ass causing her limp body to fall off of Mark's cock and she rolled over on the bed with her belly beginning to expand.

"Ok Sandy, the workout was great, but I have to get to work. Maybe you can call me in a couple of days."

"Yes, Mark. Where is Maggie?"

"She is busy, now I have to hop in the shower before work."

"Yes Mark, you were amazing."

"You were a great fuck, Sandy."

As Sandy was in the hallway and Mark had the door 99% closed; a whisper drifted out before the door shut and locked.

"Don't ever cheat on another woman again."

Sandy's eyes shot open as her chest and stomach continued to grow. By the time she got home, her belly was six months pregnant with G-cup breasts. Guys were staring at Sandy as she walked up to her apartment. A pregnant glow enveloped her and she was hornier than ever. Just feeling guys stare and ogle her made her horny and her new workout shorts became moist.

Tiffany was waiting at Sandy's door looking like she was seven months pregnant.

"Who are you?"

"Sandy, I mean Scott."

"What happened?"

"I met this guy named Mark."

"He was so hot."

"I know."

"He fucked me seven months pregnant!"

"That good? I only got six months pregnant."

"Do you want to get fucked by him again?"

"YES!"

"Where does he live?"

"I met him at Maggie's apartment."

"....."

"....."

"You don't think....."

"Well, at least we can be pregnant sisters."

"Yes, and when my children are born I want more. I was always just a slut trying to get pregnant."

"I want more as well. You look amazing Tiffany."

"Sandy, I am so hot looking at you. Hurry up, let's get inside."

Inside of Maggie's apartment, Maggie sat on her couch watching a romantic movie while eating a gallon tub of ice cream. The Inflation line of workout clothing from Bigger the Better lay on the couch next to her with the grin on her face stretching from ear to ear.

Chapter 3 - Gender Swap Gym 3 - Inflation Motivation

Paul walked back to his apartment from his internship with a startup. His small and thin gait made his friends wonder where all of the food he ate went on his body. No matter how much he ate, it seemed like he could never put on any weight. His friends used to joke about Paul's high metabolism, and whenever they went to the all-you-can-eat restaurant, Paul ate the most food hands down.

Paul brushed his unkempt hair aside with one hand and trudged forward back to his apartment, clothing as messy as his brown hair.

Paul tried working out in high school but found it boring as he would rather bury his head in a book or video games.

Throughout college it was the same thing, he found the gym and his gym classes boring, preferring to focus on his programming classes and gaming.

In Paul's final year, he snagged a decent two bedroom apartment just off campus. There was a beautiful deck and the bedrooms were of decent size.

He did not have a roommate keeping busy with his summer internship but figured it would not be a problem once classes got close.

A couple of weeks before the start of the Fall Semester Paul put an ad online looking for a roommate to split expenses.

The first two guys that responded were frat guys, and Paul blew them off immediately. The third man to answer was Jack, a jock who Paul knew from around campus.

Jack's apartment lease fell through, and he was scrambling for a location before classes started in a couple of weeks.

Paul hemmed and hawed as he sat at his cube wondering about Jack taking over the room. They would be complete opposites, but Paul thought it would be good to open himself up. He had been working 18 hour days at the startup hoping to land a job after he got his Masters degree in the Spring.

Jack stopped over that night to see the apartment and liked the room. They chatted for a bit and while Paul got the sense that they

were complete opposites he needed to fill the room and Jack needed a place. At worst, it would only be for two semesters Paul told himself and agreed to rent the room to Jack for the Fall and Spring semesters.

Jack thanked Paul and they decided that he would move in tomorrow night when Paul got home from work.

The next day Paul left a couple of hours earlier than usual to be there when Jack arrived with his stuff.

Five minutes after Paul returned home Jack was downstairs with his friends and stuff. All of Jack's friends were weightlifters and huge which made moving the heavy stuff easy, but Paul felt strange not being able to help out more.

He felt inadequate at not being able to carry some of the boxes and help move the dressers upstairs watching as Jack's friends tossed them around with ease.

After a couple of hours, everything was in Jack's room. Jack invited the guys and Paul down to the local bar as payment for helping out.

Once at the bar, Paul felt even more inadequate. All of the hot women were hanging off of Jack and his friends. All of the women were falling over Jack and his weightlifting friends.

Later that night, Jack brought one girl home and broke in the mattress with the girl screaming for more all night long.

The Fall semester started and they got along well enough despite their distinct differences. Jack could pick up any girl he wanted and it seemed like there was a revolving door to his bedroom whereas Paul got not mustered up the courage to talk to any of the girls on campus.

Jack tried to set Paul up with some female friends but every time he was alone with a girl he froze up which made Paul feel even worse.

Whenever Paul played video games, he was more confident and Jack hoped that he could find a way to bring him out of his shell.

Jack realized that Paul had some self-confidence issues and one night when they were hanging out at home, suggested that Paul start working out.

Paul had been running himself ragged between school, interviews, and networking on campus. Any spare time was spent listening to girls moan in Jack's room and his self-confidence was definitely taking a hit.

Paul grudgingly agreed but told Jack that he was not interested in being huge. He just wanted to relieve some of the stress that was building up on a daily basis.

A couple of days later Paul accompanied Jack to Gains Gym. Jack spent the first hour showing Paul around with Paul feeling uncomfortable around the weights given his slight frame.

Paul started with some cardio and then tested a couple of machines but felt discouraged when he was only able to lift the weakest weights.

After another hour, Jack and Paul left with Paul feeling sore from the workout and a bit discouraged.

Jack tried to console Paul by telling him that on his first time going to the gym he pulled muscles all over his body causing him to sit out a week. A week later Jack went back smarter and started working out. Little by little his muscles grew along with his self-confidence.

The lesson was that there were no shortcuts and that while Paul was sore and discouraged if he stuck with it good things would come over time.

Paul felt a little better, and a hot shower was just the thing for his aching muscles while Jack scored a quickie for the night.

Paul went to sleep to the sounds of another hot woman moaning Jack's name over and over again as his bed banged off the wall.

Two days later Paul accompanied Jack to the gym again and went through the same routine as before. He did not feel as bad this time, but the lack of progress discouraged him. He wanted to look as hot as Jack or at least get the attention of the hot women at the gym.

Paul was on the treadmill and took a look at his clothing. It was ratty and the same clothing he wore out in the summer when walking to and from the sandwich shop.

A couple of huge guys stood in front of the free weights talking about the new workout gear they got from Bigger the Better. The

gear looked beautiful and the girls all seemed to be staring at the men.

When they got home, Paul decided to buy some workout gear and went onto the website. The selection was excellent with numerous clothing lines to choose from.

Paul settled in on a couple of pairs of shorts and some t-shirts that were his size from the Inflation line.

When he pressed buy, he immediately felt more confident about himself; as if his life would change forever.

A week later a package arrived from Bigger the Better for Paul and Jack asked if bought himself some gear.

Paul showed Jack the gear with Jack nodding his approval. It looked good and he had some ratty items that could use an upgrade making a mental note to check out the website after his workout tonight.

Inside Paul felt a little more confident about working out now. He had some good workout gear and looked forward to going to the gym. As Jack would say, if you look good you feel good, and Paul went into his room to change into his new gear.

As much as Paul would hate to say; living with Jack was good for him. They may be complete opposites, but Paul felt that Jack was the right choice for a roommate. Going to the gym released a lot of stress and made him feel more relaxed for interviews and class.

Jack was a nice guy and Paul could feel himself coming out of his shell. The only thing that bothered Paul, no made him curious, was all of the women lined up outside of Jack's door every night.

When Paul slipped on the new gear, he noticed that it was a bit baggy and wondered if he bought the wrong size except for the socks which fit perfect. The last sight he had of the gear was looking at himself in the mirror and thinking about filling the gear out. Suddenly, there was a flash of light and Peaches stood in Paul's place.

"Wow, I look hot in this gear."

"Hey, who are you?"

"My name is Peaches and don't I look delicious."

"What happened?"

"I am your gender-swapped twin. Just feel those breasts, they must be a C cup. Pretty small but I think we can make them grow along with my ass."

"Wow, I, no you, we look hot."

"Yup and the fun is just about to start."

"Paul, you almost ready?"

"Just a second sugar."

"Huh?"

Peaches stood in front of the mirror admiring her figure. The clothing was still a bit large but before the end of the night, both her breasts and ass would be inflated to their proper proportions.

Her long, wavy, blonde hair hung just below her shoulders and nipples stuck out from her chest. The shorts were a bit baggy, but they would be filled out soon enough.

Peaches made a mental note to buy some lipstick and nail polish on the way back from the gym tonight or at Doll's House department store tomorrow.

When Peaches opened the door, Jack got the shock of his life. Standing in front of him was this beautiful, blonde haired vixen with curves that could stop traffic.

"W-w-what happened to Paul."

"Paul went away for a bit. You can call me Peaches."

"H-hi Peaches."

"Cat got your tongue? You can take a taste of my pussy and find out why they call me Peaches."

"Uh, sure. What happened to Paul again?"

"Paul is busy, and I need a personal trainer to help me with a specialized workout. Are you the man for that job Jack?"

Peaches trailed one finger up and down Jack's massive chest tracing outlines around his pecs and then his abs before sliding up to his shoulders.

"How about we keep this workout in the house tonight? I would love to find out what makes all the girls sing every night."

Peaches leaned in and blew her soft breath on Jack's lips causing them to open just enough for her long tongue to slide inside.

The moment their lips touched Jack felt an enormous amount of love cascade throughout his body. Whatever lipstick Peaches was

wearing made her lips feel like satin, but her tongue was strong and inquisitive feeling around the inside of Jack's mouth.

Peaches body slid up against Jack's, and she began to rub her body on Jack's marking him with her scent. Both hands slid up and down Jack's muscular sides before one hand firmly put Jack's hand on her ass.

"I can be anything you want me to be Jack. Anything. I can be as big or as small as you dream every night."

One hand now ran her fingers through Jack's hair as she kissed him with increasing passion and lust. Jack cupped her tiny ass and squeezed hard with every ounce of force exponentially increasing the amount of passion in Peaches kiss.

They stood in the hallway with hands eagerly exploring the body of the other. If one were looking down the hallway, it would almost seem as if their bodies were fused together.

"Would you like to discover my secrets? How about a demonstration?"

Jack nodded like a boy who was politely asking for a piece of candy. He turned and followed Peaches into his bedroom where she picked up his buzzing phone to see a female messaging Jack. She smirched her face and tossed the phone in a drawer.

A couple of shakes of her ass and Jack was on his knees in front of her staring at her beautiful body.

"No, no, no Jack. I am flattered that you are on your knees in front of me, but I need to give you a demonstration of why I am the perfect woman for you."

As Jack stood up, Peaches dropped to her knees blowing him a kiss as their faces passed one another. It seemed like time had slowed down for a second as their faces passed each other. When the energy from Peaches blown kiss touched Jack's lips, his head started to spin as pink hearts danced around his head.

Once on her knees, Peaches went to work rubbing her hands up and down Jack's legs squeezing and feeling every muscle. There was a stiff spot in front of his workout shorts and from the size of it, she understood why women were lined up at the front of Jack's door.

"You are so big and strong Jack. Now watch me make myself just as big in the all of the important places."

Peaches moved her hands up and started to rub her hands along Jack's stiff rod. It was huge, and her mouth began to water thinking about having this iron rod stuff all of her holes. She was going to inflate as big as Jack wanted. For a cock like this, there was no size too big.

"I am going to show my secret to Jackie-poo and after tonight, he will never look at another girl again much less bring one home. You see, this is called the Inflation line for a reason."

Peaches leaned forward and began to kiss the outline of Jack's hard cock against his workout shorts. There was a lot of power behind these workout shorts, and Peaches was sure that by the end of the night both of them would be getting a big, strong workout.

Next up were her lips and she grasped Jack's cock through the fabric and slid up and down feeling his cock get stronger with each passing second.

Finally, Peaches unleashed her tongue tracing around the outline of Jack's cock against the fabric of his shorts.

Once she made a saliva outline, Peaches pulled down the front of Jack's shorts to expose the prize contained within.

She grabbed the tip with her lips and looked up at Jack nodding her head yes. Her lips had a firm grip on the prize as a little bit of precum dribbled out onto her waiting tongue.

The taste of precum flicked a switch inside of Peaches causing her to gobble down the entire tip while not breaking eye contact with Jack.

Peaches winked up at Jack, who gasped and turned her head to face Jack's body. In one quick move, she swallowed him whole and rubbed her nose against his body for good measure.

Peaches counted to ten and then slowly pulled back inhaling through her nose until she had just the tip inside of her mouth. Two repetitions and Peaches released Jack's rod from her mouth covering his cock with additional saliva as one hand started to jerk him off.

"I am a swallower, Jack. I love the taste of cum from a powerful man like yourself. It tastes so good and makes me yearn for more. There is nothing more beautiful than a man who can satisfy my oral

fixation with both size and taste. Will you let me swallow it, Jack? Please? I will give up my ass for you?"

Jack's legs began quivering when Peaches started talking. She had this beautiful, melodic high-pitched voice that sounded like she came from a goddess of love. The melody entranced him. When she mentioned giving up her ass, he responded with a meek yes and gave himself up to Peaches.

Ten seconds later and Jack felt his body go rigid as Peaches clamped down on his cock with both hands roughly jerking him off.

The feeling was fantastic as Jack's entire body tightened up and then convulsed as his cock exploded filling Peaches mouth with cum. She quickly swallowed every drop before the next blast of this muscular machine. Inside of her body, the cum was being absorbed into her system causing her breasts to tingle. Soon Jack would learn one of the many secrets of the Inflation line from Bigger the Better.

Every pulse caused Jack's body to convulse as he felt his energy rush from all areas of his body and out of his cock with the cum.

Jack was gifted in many ways thought Peaches; a hard cock, lots of cum, and a big, strong body.

Peaches pulled off with a loud pop and licked her lips in delight. She showed the remaining cum to Jack before swallowing it down like a good girl.

Jack staggered to the side and fell down on the bed as Peaches jumped up on his hips and tossed her top to the side.

"Wait for it, wait. I can feel it starting. Ta-da!"

Jack's eyes grew large as Peaches breasts started to increase right before his very eyes. Within seconds, her breasts grew from a full C cup to a DD cup.

"Your."

"Yup, they grow and the more cum I get fed, the bigger they grow. How big do you want them, Jack? Enormous bimbo sized boobs? I can do that if you feed me enough cum. Before I let you find out why I am called Peaches why don't you sample them?"

Peaches leaned forward and caught Jack's head right between her breasts. She shook them from side to side letting them feel their

ripe softness for a minute before lifting one breast and delicately placing a nipple into his mouth.

Jack had a huge smile on his face and could not believe what Peaches just told him. She could make her breasts bigger by just swallowing cum? If that is the case, he will be more than willing to let her milk him all night long.

Both hands cupped her soft breasts amazed at the silky texture and malleability. Once Jack's lips touched Peaches nipple, his eyes rolled back into his head. The nipple just melted into his mouth, and Jack could feel a drop of lust-filled milk drop into his hungry mouth.

A few more sucks and the first drop was joined by a second and then a third with each successive drop causing Jack to fall more and more in love with Peaches.

Jack's tongue went to work trying to coax more drops from her breast eliciting a moan from Peaches lips. She leaned into Jack pressing her breast onto his face as Jack tried to milk her breasts for every ounce of delicious nectar.

Peaches did a push-up and shifted breasts letting her other breast slide across Jack's face but not letting him get a hold of her nipple.

Jack started to whimper bringing a smile to Peaches face so she placed her nipple into his mouth satisfying her new lover.

After a minute, Peaches pussy started to quiver as her sweet juice began to coat the outer petals of her rose.

One hand was busy curling Jack's hair when she decided that he had enough milk for the night.

"All right darling, time to taste my juicy peach."

Peaches pushed Jack's head down until he was trapped between her muscular thighs. She did squats was his first thought before taking a whiff of her sweet nectar.

Jack's tongue lapped at Peaches pussy as her thighs closed tight beside his face. A tiny clit brushed against his tongue and within seconds his lips were clamped down as his tongue went to town.

A hand reached down pulling him closer to her juice box, and sweet moans filled the air with Peaches sounding like a songbird singing on a warm summer day.

Peaches body began to shudder and quiver. The muscles of her stomach began to ripple. Jack knew why she was called Peaches if his tongue work was any indication.

Peaches collapsed onto the bed and rolled over as Jack got into position behind her.

“My ass darling, my ass.”

“Can I sample the pussy first.”

“Only for a moment. I love it when a man cums in my ripe ass. Do my cheeks look beautiful? Take a taste.”

Jack bent over and pried apart her small ass watching a beautiful pink star appear. The first lick went from pussy to the small of her back and the second stopped on her pink star. A couple of dips inside and Jack forgot about her velvety, sweet flower.

A feeling of overwhelming lust came over Jack as his breathing began to get heavy. He had to have this ass rubbing his cock between her cheeks a few times causing his body to shudder.

Jack had to have this beautiful ass and slid inside with a pop and a pleasant moan from Peaches.

“All the way darling.”

Peaches pushed back to help Jack and within seconds, he was fully inside of her with his balls rubbing against her pussy. Delicious nectar transferred between their bodies and Jack pulled out only to sigh when Peaches pushed back.

Jack pushed her ass forward and Peaches again pushed back when he pulled back not letting an inch escape her body.

The thrusts became harder now with Jack quickly pulling back and meeting Peaches halfway. He knew what she wanted and in his lust-induced state was more than willing to give it to her.

Peaches moans and cries for more were becoming higher pitched with every thrust. Orgasms were rippling throughout her body from Jack's rough thrusts. Now Paul understood why women were screaming every night. The size and rough sex from Jack was too much for anyone to bear.

The words were dirty, but the pitch and tone were melodic, and Jack had to bite his lip for fear of cumming far too soon. Peaches was amazing, and he wanted to make the moment last as long as possible.

Sensing Jack coming close to the edge Peaches pushed back on him pressing her hips against his boy. Peaches began squeezing her ass muscles massaging Jack's cock.

Jack gasped with his eyes rolling back in his head as cum rushed out of his cock filling Peaches lovely ass. There seemed to be a never-ending gusher as she continued to milk his cock for every drop.

Peaches body quickly assimilated the cum causing her ass to expand with Jack still inside of her.

Jack looked down watching her ass grow. His eyes could not comprehend what was happening, but the sight of two large globes appearing where a flat ass once stood made him pump her even harder.

Peaches fell forward with Jack on top of her quickly placing his cock back inside of her growing ass.

"More Jack, one more load. Do you like my fuck cushions? They are custom made from your cum and ready to absorb whatever pounding you can dish out."

"I need one more."

"I can take it. Harder, fuck this slut harder, Jack. Am I your bae?"

"Yes, Peaches, yes!"

"Come on baby, my ass can take it."

"So beautiful."

"Pound this slut ass harder, one more load darling."

Jack kept pounding as Peaches lay on the bed screaming for more. In a minute, Peaches received the gift she was begging for with Jack filling her ass a second time.

Now her ass was round and huge with Jack sliding out and caressing it as it grew in his hands.

"It is so beautiful."

"Am I your bae? My ass to be your bae."

"You are my bae."

"Forever more your bae."

"Forevermore."

"I want to be the little spoon tonight. Snuggle that beautiful cock up against my fuck cushion."

Jack cuddled up next to Peaches wrapping his arm around her body. Peaches grabbed Jack's hand and used it to stroke her breasts quickly putting him to sleep.

Peaches woke up in the morning and slipped out of bed. She grabbed her clothes and retired to Paul's bedroom. When she slipped on her socks, there was a flash of light and Paul reappeared on the bed. He felt well rested and while his ass was sore; he felt stronger than ever.

Paul hopped in the shower and took a few extra minutes allowing the hot water to wash over his body. Paul changed into his school clothes ready to take on the day. He walked into the kitchen and started up the coffee.

Jack stumbled out of his room hearing Paul whistling in the kitchen. Jack walked in with a confused look on his face and saw Paul smiling as he poured himself a cup of coffee.

"Hi, Jack."

"Uh, about last night Paul."

"What do you mean? I feel great, it must have been a great workout."

"Uh, yeah about the workout."

"What's wrong?"

"You don't remember?"

"Remember what?"

"Do you still have your gear?"

"Yeah, why?"

"When you put your workout clothing on you transformed into a girl named Peaches and jumped me?"

"What?"

"Does your ass hurt?"

"Yeah, why?"

"She loved anal sex."

"Jack, what are you talking about?"

"You don't remember?"

"Remember what? Are you crazy?"

"Would you mind putting on your gear for me? I know it sounds odd, but I will take a picture of Peaches for proof?"

"Are you serious?"

"When am I not serious."

"Good point, just give me a minute."

Jack walked back into his room and changed into his Inflation gear.

"You don't remember anything from last night," Jack yelled out as he went to grab his phone."

"I remember meeting this hot blonde babe and having sex but figured it was a dream."

"Long, curly blonde hair?"

"Uh, yeah."

"Big tits?"

"Yeah."

Jack walked out into the kitchen, and there was a flash behind him as Paul transformed into Peaches.

"Did she have a big ass?"

"If you want I can have the biggest, most succulent ass the world has ever seen," Peaches replied from the bedroom.

Paul spun and Peaches walked into the kitchen with an enormous smile on her face. She bit her bottom lip and pulled the front of her workout shorts down to expose her clit.

"Wanna quickie?"

"I need to get a photo because Paul will never believe me."

"That you fucked me twice in the ass last night?"

"Amongst other things."

"Won't work."

"We are like vampires in a way. No taking pictures."

"Huh?"

"It will not show up so no selfies or pictures. We are narcissistic enough using cum to grow our breasts and asses into perfect women."

"What happens if I cum in your pussy?"

"If I am ovulating I will get knocked up, maybe a litter of five or six. We are extremely fertile."

"I have to remember that."

"Please do but the back and front doors are open for deposits at any time."

"What do I tell Paul?"

"My spirit is explaining it to him now while she fucks his brains out, but he may not remember anything when he comes back. I can be that good in bed."

"You were pretty amazing last night."

"That was just the appetizer."

"What do you want?"

"Sex and lots of it."

"No problem there."

"I know what I can do. Damn that boy has a great stroke. Very underrated for someone with limited experience."

"He watches a lot of porn."

"At least he got something out of it. Most guys just focus on the girl's reaction while they jerk off."

"Um."

Peaches walked over and picked up the notepad. She was about to kiss it when she forgot that she was not wearing lipstick.

"Can you do me a favor darling?"

"Yeah sure anything."

"Please pick me up a tube of ruby red lipstick. Wait, make that a tube of pink and a tube of red. You choose the shades."

"Um, thanks."

"Ass for lipstick, ok?"

"YES!"

"I knew that would do it. Guys are so easy."

"So how do I explain it?"

"Buy yourself some gear from the Inflation line at Bigger the Better and you can find out first hand."

Peaches whistled and looked Jack up and down with a seductive eye before heading back into Paul's room.

"Oh, you are going to be fun on both sides. Gotta run, see you later. My ass is aching for another load of hot spunk to be buried deep inside of me. I cannot wait to squeeze my cheeks around that massive piece of meat and...."

There was a flash as Paul stood in his room naked. He changed back and emerged into the kitchen with an enormous smile on his face.

"I got laid."

"Yeah, she told me."

"Twice."

"What did she tell you?"

"I got laid, twice."

Paul walked around Jack with an enormous smile on his face muttering 'I got laid' over and over again until Jack sat down at the table staring at the wall.

"We, uh, talked."

"Yeah, I figured."

"So what did she look like?"

"Peaches?"

"Yeah."

"Hold on a second, I am still wrapping my head around the fact that I fucked my roommate last night."

"But I was a girl."

"An incredibly hot girl."

"So what did I look like?"

"Curly blonde hair, large breasts..."

"Perfectly circular nipples."

"Yes!"

"Round ass with a gorgeous shaved pussy."

"The exterior was a beautiful shade of light red, and when you opened it up, the interior was hot pink and juicy."

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Damn she was a sweet fuck."

"Oh yes, better than porn."

"What did you think of it?"

"You fucking me?"

"Uh, yeah. Just between us, I am not telling anyone."

"Thanks and same here. Well, you were having sex with her not me. There was another one keeping me occupied."

"Would you mind changing back to Peaches at some point, maybe like sometime in the future. No pressure or anything."

"She said yes if you order your own gear from the Inflation line."

"Um."

"She said you would look hot."

"Uh, ok, but this is just between us. Nobody else."

"Definitely, nobody but us."

"Thanks."

"No problem."

"Did she swallow?"

"Oh yeah and that ass."

"Incredible."

"Let's talk later, my head is still spinning."

"Yeah, definitely. This is almost too much for me to take."

"I have to run to class. Talk to you later."

They went their separate directions for the day with the activities from the last night still fresh in their minds.

For Jack, all he could taste was peaches. The taste of Peaches pussy remained in his mouth all day long. The taste of peaches carried over to lunch in the quad and when Jack opened the drink dispenser his hand pulled out a bottle of peach tea.

Between classes, Jack sat on the steps of the main building and looked at his smartphone. One of the girls were pissed off at him for not responding to her texts, but he was not interested in her drama. The only thing he could think of was Peaches succulent breasts, pussy, and tight ass.

Jack pulled up the Bigger the Better website and looked over their workout gear. It looked great wondering what would happen if he bought some workout clothing. The Inflation line looked fantastic; before he knew what was going on, Jack purchased a tank top and workout shorts. A warm feeling passed through his body as he started to think about Peaches once again.

Paul ran to his graduate classes but found it hard to concentrate all day long. His head spun faster and faster with each passing minute. What happened last night? Did he actually turn into a buxom blonde and have sex with his roommate?

Paul made it through the day and decided to go for a walk to clear his head. As he walked downtown, he passed Doll's House department store and remembered that Peaches wanted some lipstick.

Paul headed inside immediately feeling embarrassed after walking around the women's perfume section looking for red and hot pink lipstick.

"Can I help you," Josie said in her usual perky voice as her partner at the counter, Penny, filled some little, white bags with makeup.

"Um, I need to buy some lipstick for my girlfriend."

"Don't be embarrassed, we get guys in here buying stuff for their girlfriends all the time. Is there a particular brand or shade?"

"Uh, s-she asked for a Ruby Red and a Hot Pink."

"We have a number of colors and shades. I would suggest the Bubble Gum Passion, number 615, one of my favorites. Ruby Red, let me see, where is number 601. Penny, did you take the last 601?"

"Uh, yeah. Hi, welcome to Doll's House. Go for 624 that is close enough. Wait, let me check the drawer. Sorry, it is empty. Go for 630."

"Ok, 630 which is called Heat of Passion. Oh, wow this is a beautiful shade of red."

"I will take both thanks. How much?"

"\$8.24, please."

"Here you go."

"Let me get you a bag and put my card in the bag. If you ever want to buy some lipstick, fingernail polish, or eye shadow discreetly just text me your order. I will fill it and put it into a small white bag with your initial. Just come in and I will have it ready. Discretion assured, of course."

"Um, thanks and have a nice day."

"Have a wonderful day and thanks for shopping at Doll's House."

Paul rushed out the door trying not to look conspicuous while Penny and Josie talked at the makeup counter.

"Nice guy," Penny said as she watched Paul run out the door.

"Yeah, he is a cute guy,"

"Quite nervous, though."

"I agree."

Paul rushed home and nervous that someone would discover his secret. When he arrived home, Jack was making himself some dinner in the kitchen.

"Hi Jack, sorry I forgot to get the stuff."

"That is ok, I bought it at Doll's House."

"Ok, cool. No hard feelings."

"Nah, don't worry about it."

"Ok, how was your day?"

"Weird, just thinking about last night."

"Yeah, same here."

"You going to the gym later?"

"Uh, yeah I am not going to wear my new gear there though."

"Good idea."

Jack made himself something to eat and together they went to the gym. Paul tried the cables and weights for the first time with Jack showing him the proper form to ensure he was not overdoing it.

About halfway into their workout, Scott walked into the gym wearing some clothing from the Inflation line from Bigger the Better.

Jack pointed it out to Paul wondering who it might be. Jack suggested the next time they come to the gym Paul should wear his gear and see if Peaches could figure out the identity of Scott. Paul and Jack finished their workouts and left wondering about Scott's identity.

A few days later Jack's workout material came in the mail. He picked it up at the mailbox and walked upstairs nervous about its contents.

Jack saw how the clothing changed Paul and was nervous yet excited at the same time. Would he turn into a sex-crazed slut like Paul turned into Peaches? If he did what would that mean if he hooked up with Paul? There was a part of Paul that was genuinely nervous about what was happening, but another part of him buzzed with curiosity.

When Jack got into the apartment, Paul had yet to arrive home allowing him some additional time to think everything over.

Jack tossed the mail onto the table and took his package back into the bedroom. He threw it onto his bed continuing to think about the ramifications.

The package sat on his bed calling out to Jack, and soon curiosity got the better of him. Jack opened the box to find all of his wares nicely wrapped in tissue paper inside of a bubble wrap envelope.

Jack held up the shirt which was gray with teal stripes around his pecs, arms, and collar. It looked hot and the teal would definitely highlight his pecs allowing him to show them off to the entire gym. The shorts were gray with teal stripes down the sides and the sweat absorbent socks felt soft to the touch.

Everything was laid out on the bed and Jack walked out to the kitchen to get his shaker bottle ready for the gym. As he stood in the kitchen mixing everything he thought about how hot he would look to all of the women at the gym.

No, he thought, what was he doing? If he put the clothing on he might change into a girl and then hook up with his roommate just like Peaches did with him a couple of days ago.

If he did gender swap into a girl what would he look like? Peaches had huge breasts and ass. Would he be the same?

Jack walked back into his bedroom and looked at the gear one more time. Something seemed to call to him and as he was about to pick it up when Paul arrived home.

"Hi Jack, how was your day?"

"Hi, Paul. The day was okay, how about yours."

"Pretty easy, are you going to the gym tonight?"

"Yeah."

"Good, I want to start going every day now."

"That is good to hear. Going to the gym can be addictive. It helps build confidence."

"Yeah, I feel better about myself and a few people have noticed that I am not walking all slumped over."

"Great."

They talked about leaving soon so that they could beat the after dinner crowd. Jack went back to change and without thinking threw on the new clothing from the Bigger the Better. As soon as he let go of the sock, there was a flash of light and Josie took his place sitting on the bed.

She stood up and looked at her figure in the mirror. The clothing was much too big, but that would be corrected soon enough. She took a deep breath and ran her soft hands all over her body as a lustful smile crossed her face. Paul was a virgin but not for much longer.

She tossed her long, dark hair from side to side making duck faces for the mirror. All she needed was her tits and ass expanded out to true bimbo size. The feel of the clothing on her soft body started to ignite lustful intentions throughout her body.

Inside of Paul's room, she threw on his old clothes wary of putting on his Bigger the Better clothing. It felt odd knowing that he had sex with his roommate even if it was not him in his body but Peaches.

Paul walked out of his room and took two steps down the hall before a female hand reached out and pulled him into Jack's room.

Paul stumbled and fell over onto his back while this dark-haired goddess looked down on him. She was wearing clothing from the Inflation line of Bigger the Better.

"W-w-who are you?"

"The name is Josie."

"What happened to Jack?"

"Same thing that happened to Peaches."

"Oh no."

"Oh yes, and the workout we do will be better than anything you have at the gym."

Jack started to scramble backward, but Josie dove on top of him like a cat stalking a mouse.

"It is not every day that I get to take someone's virginity."

"H-h-how do you know?"

"Not hard to figure out. By the time I am done, you will be lying in bed with a smile on your face from ear to ear. I will have tits and ass as big as your dreams."

Before Paul could say a word Josie's tongue was down Paul's throat with her legs forcing apart his legs.

Josie slid her arms under his shoulder blades and began kissing Paul with a sensuality he could only dream of. Her tongue seemed to tantalize and dance inside of his mouth flicking and spinning around in circles.

Paul was at her mercy, and he lay there quivering unsure of how to react. This beautiful woman was his roommate Jack, and she was hellbent on taking his virginity.

One hand tentatively reached up to stroke Josie's back discovering a silky, soft skin that felt electric to the touch.

Soon the second hand joined the first with tentative confusion turning into curiosity. Both hands were now sliding up and down Josie's back. Paul's kisses started to gain more sensual lust and soon he was fighting Josie back into her mouth much to her delight.

Paul reached down for a handful of Josie's ass but found it flat much to his dismay. He thought about what Peaches told him and instantaneously his mind started to race at the thought of molding Josie's body with his cum.

Josie met Paul's increasing passion with equal passion. Soon both were rolling around on the floor with their arms and legs rubbing against the other.

Paul was thinking about how big he would make Josie's breasts and ass become while Josie was focused on taking his virginity.

Each one was intently focused on the other as they continued making out. Josie nibbled on Paul's neck trying to give him a hickey when Paul suggested that they move to the bed.

They leaped onto the bed with Josie continuing to lick and suck on Paul's neck. She reached down and pushed his oversized shorts down allowing his stiff cock to pop out. Each one tried to get them below his knees, but Josie's feet got stuck, and then Paul's legs were a bit too wide.

Their bodies twisted until Paul reached down and pushed them past his knee kicking them to the side.

Josie laid her body on Paul's hard cock mashing it into his body. It was almost time to make him a made man and when he started to take off his t-shirt, she dove onto his chest nibbling on his nipples.

Paul was beginning to fill out his chest; it looked so cute with his pecs just starting to form. As Josie lightly bit one of Paul's nipples, she wondered how much tonight would change him. He would definitely start going to the gym more often and maybe start taking supplements to look good for the ladies.

Josie began to slowly slide down his chest her moist pussy just waiting to feel Paul inside of her. Tonight was going to be a special night with her mind spinning at the positions she wanted to try with Paul.

Paul's chest was thin and lacking for muscles but what he lacked in muscles were more than made up for by a long, lean muscle lying against his body.

Josie continued teasing Paul by playfully biting his abdomen taking note that he was beginning to show some signs of a six pack.

When Josie moved down to Paul's cock, she lifted her head and made eye contact with a panting and heaving Paul.

His eyes told a story of lust, animal passion, excitement, and glory as tonight would be the night he became a man.

Josie roughly pushed his legs apart and licked up between his thighs and balls on each side taking a taste of his salty sweat.

The long rod that would provide her with the necessary juices sat flopping on his chest. Josie smiled to herself thinking about all of the fun they would have tonight.

Josie lapped at Paul's balls one at a time with her long tongue cleaning them with her saliva. One long finger reached up and tickled the soft underside of Paul's cock before tracing a line down to the base. Paul's cock twitched and Josie traced the second line then a third.

One of Paul's balls slid inside of Josie's mouth like eating a grape so she stopped teasing him with her finger for just a minute. The boy was going to get laid right tonight. Losing his virginity was more than just pop and go; if the boy was going to be a man, then he needed to get laid right.

Josie pulled off with a loud plop and separated Paul's balls with her tongue. She looked up and made eye contact with her man and slowly drew her tongue up from the base of his balls to the tip of his shaft.

Paul was panting and trying to play it cool but on the second try he tossed his head back and moaned to the sky.

Josie planted a kiss on the soft underside with a smack and curled her tongue around the tip lifting it up and into her warm mouth.

Paul began to stutter and his breathing become shorter as Josie winked at him and slid down to the base of his cock. She slowly moved back up again, all the while making eye contact, and winked at Paul only to begin another descent back down to the base.

Paul's body started quivering unable to take the sexual actions by his first lover. In one second, Paul went rigid like an iron bar and then limp as he flooded Josie's mouth with his cum.

Every blast was deliciously accepted and swallowed by Josie, who wanted nothing more than to begin the process of growing her breasts to the proper size. She knew that Paul would always treat her right once she gave him a good and proper fuck. No normal woman would be able to satisfy Paul after tonight, just the way she wanted it.

Paul's hands, which had a firm grip on the covers, released and he laid back with a long, sigh. Josie's tongue was licking the soft, underside of his cock coaxing every drop of cum forward from Paul's cock and into her mouth.

Paul was young and virile only going back to half-staff bringing a smile to Josie's face. He could feel his cock whipping around in her mouth trying to keep him hard.

Josie's tongue and lips were successful at keeping Paul stiff as her breasts started to grow larger filling out the shirt. She could feel a hand slide over her head and force her head down on Paul's rigid tool and gave him a thumbs up to let him know it was ok.

Paul watched with a huge smile on his face as Josie let her mouth and throat go limp allowing Paul to thrust his full girth down her throat.

Josie reached up and squeezed Paul's nipples trying to coax the second load from him as quick as possible.

Paul released Josie and she pulled off taking a couple of long gasps for effect. She loved deep-throating men but gasping for air after swallowing a good cock was a nice way to let them know she loved it without saying a word.

Before Paul could make a move Josie stood up, removed her shorts, and top but left the socks on. She jiggled her larger breasts in her hands and hopped onto the bed in a sixty-nine position with her pussy inches from Paul's face.

"Go ahead, take a taste Paul or would you like me to rub my scent all over your face and claim you. You know what, that is a good idea."

Josie sat up and laid her pussy on Paul's nose pushing it just below the tip of his nose before lifting her tiny hips up and grinding her pussy all over his face.

"I want you to eat me right Paul. Show me how a man eats pussy. I want you to use the same vigor on my pussy that you used on my mouth. Eat it, lick it, taste my succulent nectar and bathe in my scent. Get used to it Paul because you will crave it soon enough."

Paul laid under Josie with an enormous smile on his face. This beautiful woman had juice pouring from her pussy all over his face, and he was content to just bask in her glory.

"Just one thing Paul, no cumming in my pussy but you are welcome to cum as much as you want in my ass. In fact, I want a lot of cum in my ass so I can grow my ass big and fat. All for your dick Paul."

Paul murmured his approval as Josie placed her pussy lips down on his open and willing mouth. Soon, she thought, her ass and breasts would be huge.

Josie reached out and drew one nail along the length of Paul's cock. It spasmed a couple of times bringing a smile to her face and Josie did it a second time trying to elicit a similar reaction.

Paul's cock looked so beautiful lying on his chest spasming for Josie that she needed to take a lick.

Josie's tongue emerged from her lips moving from side to side. She leaned over planting a kiss on the soft underside before lifting it into her mouth.

Now her tongue had a chance to feel the wonderful ridges on the purple tip of his cock. On the other end, Paul latched onto her pussy planting delicate kisses on the pink lips in between poking at the underside of her bean.

One more load should get her to DD, Josie thought, causing her to pick up the pace. She could feel Paul throbbing in her mouth with the thought of getting back to her primary breast level caused her to pick up the pace. On the other end, Paul was a bit rough, but she chalked that up to inexperience. Soon enough though he would be an incredible lover.

Paul peeled apart Josie's ass cheeks smiling at his luck. This beautiful woman just threw herself at him. The thoughts of Josie being Jack quickly faded from memory with each drop of nectar from her pussy.

The tiny globes exposed a beautiful and perfect shriveled pink star that seemed to wink at him.

The nectar that dripped from Josie was amazing. There was a taste like fresh strawberries and Paul dipped his tongue deep inside trying to taste every drop.

Josie pulled off Paul and ran her tongue slowly down the length attempting to savor this moment. Tonight would be special in so many ways she thought to herself. Her tongue rolled around Paul's purple helmet.

One hand wrapped around the base of his cock stroking and gripping it like she owned it. Paul was young, virile, and strong. She could feel every vein pulsing in her hands as her lips and tongue sucked on Paul's magnificent helmet.

The pulsing turned into a throbbing with Josie knowing that Paul was close to blowing a load for a second time tonight. This should do it for the top, for now, and then she could concentrate on the other areas that needed growth.

Paul pulled her hips down onto his face. Josie smiled opening her mouth to receive his creamy gift.

No sooner than her open mouth moved over the tip of Paul's cock than he exploded with the first shot hitting the roof of her mouth.

Josie's eyes shot open and she quickly clamped down on the head as a second monster sized shot of cum filled blasted down her throat.

The taste was just as good as the first round and Josie swallowed every drop. Her hand relaxed its grip letting her fingers lightly feel every pulse as she deftly stroked Paul's base.

Suddenly, Josie's eyes shot open as Paul latched onto her clit and began licking with reckless abandon trying to get her off while she milked the remaining cum from Paul.

Josie's orgasm hit her like a truck quivering as Paul's torrent of cum started to subside.

Josie collapsed onto Paul's body as he continued to sample her wet flower. Every drop of cum was plucked from his now soft cock and Josie spun around pulling Paul on top of her.

"How do my breasts look?"

"WOW!"

"Come to Josie honey."

"Just like Jack described."

Paul stared at Josie's breasts which were now an excellent DD size with perfectly circular areolas. Just above her new globes was beautiful and smiling face with a halo of dark hair. Josie looked stunning and had this special glow about her when she playfully licked her lips.

When Paul leaned forward and kissed Josie on the lips, electricity flowed back and forth connecting them. Their tongues seemed to wrap around one another as their heads turned thirty degrees to get that perfect kissing angle.

Josie slowly dragged her nails up and down Paul's back playfully poking his butt every time her hands got close.

They continued sensually wrestling on the bed with their lips locked in a passionate embrace. Both tongues were now engaged in a lustful war with Josie slowly submitting to her lover.

One hand reached down and lightly cupped Paul's ass before giving it a nice, strong squeeze.

Paul broke their kiss and looked deep into Josie's green eyes making him think of lying with her in a summer meadow as the wind blew through the tall grass.

"Don't cum in my pussy. I am extremely fertile, but my mouth and ass are free game. In fact, I would prefer it. The more cum in my ass and mouth the bigger my ass and breasts will become."

"I think I remember Peaches saying something about that."

"Yeah, but she is so beautiful that it is easy to forget."

"Not as beautiful as you?"

"Oh you. Want to sample the new wares?"

"Of course, your pussy tasted delicious. I could eat that all night."

"You will have more than enough chances to do that, but when my breasts and ass get huge, you may find yourself playing with a lot

of different areas."

"How big can they grow?"

"Big, like huge. But they need to be replenished so they will not stay huge forever."

"I can help with that."

"I know and I so need a virile, young lover like yourself Paul. Will you be the man who makes me into his perfect woman? You can mold me with your cum and turn me into your perfect sex object."

"Yes!"

"Then let's get started. Suck on Josie's breasts and get a sample of her milk. I know you will find it delicious."

Paul slid down her soft, silky body and lovingly stared at her beautiful globes. He wondered just how big they would get and could not wait to find out.

The moment Paul's tongue touched Josie's nipple soft, loving energy poured all over his body. He could not believe how soft they felt and when a drop of milk touched his tongue a switch flicked on deep inside of Paul.

Warm, loving energy flowed through every inch of his body when his tongue was attached to Josie's nipple. A few more drops dribbled out causing his body to go into overdrive.

Josie reached down to stroke Paul's hair and hold him close to her body. His tongue was sending a similar reaction throughout her body. She began to softly whisper yes over and over.

Paul switched breasts and together they felt a similar reaction that would bond them together. Josie's skin felt like soft serve ice cream on a summer day with Paul continuing to lick and taste her succulent nectar.

A gentle push was all Paul needed to begin moving lower on Josie's body. Every inch was a new experience and he could feel her skin tingle and quiver with every touch from his body.

Paul wanted to take a taste of Josie's pussy nectar one more time before discovering the side effects from an anal creampie.

Josie spread her legs grabbing her ankles and Paul spied a beautiful dewdrop on her flower. He took a gentle lick, then a

second, and a third with his mind floating in the clouds from the taste of her nectar.

Josie could feel the loving pangs rush throughout her body as Paul went to work on her delicious fruit. The more pangs washing over her body, the more she wanted the one item that no one else could claim. She wanted to take and hold Paul's virginity like a trophy to keep forever and ever.

"It's time lover."

"What?"

"It is that time. The time for you to become a man."

"Oh."

"Yes, here let me pull my legs back. Do you spy my asshole? That precious pink hole? Place your cock inside of me and let me take your precious virginity. Let me be the one Paul, tonight will be a night to remember for many reasons."

Paul smiled and got up onto his knees looking down at Josie as she pulled her legs against her chest. There was a beautiful smile on her face as she mouthed 'I love you' the moment Paul placed the tip of his cock into her hole and slid inside. A tear ran down Josie's face as a glow enveloped Paul.

Paul pushed inside to the base eliciting a gasp from Josie as she felt the glow around Paul envelope her. He started to thrust, and she whispered more as she happily accepted Paul's v-card.

Paul's stroke was rough, but there was no pain, only glory. The same lustful glory that came along with the pleasure of taking the v-card turning him into a man.

Josie rested her legs against Paul's chest and reached down to rub her pussy.

"Cum for me Paul. Are you getting close? I want your delicious man juice flowing into my ass. An anal creampie is the only thing that grows my ass. Make it grow Paul. Make it grow large. As big as you like my dominant stud. Let's cum together. Better yet, let me cum first and clamp my ass down on your cock."

Josie rubbed her clit faster and faster desiring to cum first. She looked up at Paul with loving eyes and bit her bottom lip as her orgasm started.

Josie's body tightened up clamping Paul's cock in a vice-like grip causing him to explode inside of her ass.

Paul screamed his approval as Josie's grip seemed to pull the cum from his body.

Josie arched her back a couple of inches and crashed down on the bed tightening her ass muscles and attempting to draw the cum from Paul's body.

One hand reached up and cupped Paul's face as he continued to flood her body with cum. Despite it being his third orgasm of the night, he still had a large pool of cum inside of his body and she happily accepted every drop.

Paul was moaning and his body started to quiver as cum continued to flow out of his body into Josie's.

Josie happily accepted every blast as she felt it flood her anal cavity being accepted into her body. The energy and fluid spread out covering her entire ass. Her ass started to tingle as muscles started to grow, expand, and inflate.

Paul finished and collapsed onto the bed his limp dick flopping onto his chest while he panted trying to get his energy back to normal.

Josie smiled and rolled over tapping Paul's nose and then her ass.

"Watch it grow."

Paul's eyes opened wide watching Josie's ass increase right before his very eyes. She must have grown two sizes in a minute causing Paul to smile.

"It is all yours, you horny dog. Is there one more load deep inside of you? Can you fill me again and make it grow before I turn back?"

"Y-y-yes."

"Good, now let's get our energy back by making out again tiger."

Josie pulled Paul on top of her. She wanted one more load inside of her ass to grow it to the minimum satisfactory size, in her eyes.

They rolled around on the bed for at least fifteen minutes making out. The light covers wrapped around their bodies like a cocoon mashing them together.

Josie wrapped her legs around Paul's pushing his legs between hers for the moment.

His cock lay between their bodies in a flaccid state. Blood started to way its way to his cock to bring it back to full strength. Josie's pussy seemed to call out to him; a slight quivering coming from her body as if to say 'I need you.'

Josie broke the kiss and began nibbling Paul's neck making her way over to his ear. A nibble on the earlobe and a lick around the edges had Paul melting into Josie's arms.

"Will you be my porn star Paul? I will be your anal slut. Cum inside of my ass one more time darling and then let me sleep on your chest listening to your heartbeat. Give me one more creamy load. I need cum, Paul. Without cum, I am just normal. With cum, I am your fuck slut. No woman can ever be the same. I will be the only woman you ever fuck and the slut you go to bed dreaming of every night."

"I want that."

"And you can have it, Paul. I will be your fuck slut, your bimbo, your anal whore, your cum dumpster. I am yours Paul, all yours."

Paul pulled Josie close and freed his arms to wrap around her soft body. This kiss had everything Josie wanted; passion, lust, wanton aggression. Yes, she would mold him into the perfect lover and fuck toy. All the cum she ever wanted would be hers.

Josie returned the passion and felt Paul's hips squirm as his cock got stronger. She knew what was happening but tried to stop him. Sliding his legs between hers was now seeming like a bad idea.

Paul's cock popped between Josie's legs. Her eyes flipped open with Paul sliding inside of her moist pussy.

The warmth of Josie's pussy swallowed Paul's body. He suddenly felt like swimming in a warm pool on a summer's day.

Josie moaned and melted into the bed submitting to her lover as he stretched and filled her warm, wet hole.

"Not my pussy. Please don't cum in my pussy, Paul."

"Just a few thrusts, you are so wet."

Paul started to push hard, but the covers were constricting him so he started to tear the covers off their bodies while maintaining his

cock deep inside of Josie.

"It feels beautiful. So many children."

When Paul had the covers loose, he started to roughly thrust inside of Josie for ten seconds before pulling out and flipping her over. Josie had gone totally submissive and did not understand what was happening until Paul stuffed his cock back inside of her ass.

"Yes, yes, YES!"

Paul lifted his legs and pushed Josie's legs between his legs. He started bouncing his body off of her ass using his cock as the connection between the two.

Paul's breathing started to increase when he looked down to watch Josie squirm underneath him. Her body language told him that she was filled with lust causing Paul to pick up the pace.

Both of Josie's arms wrapped around Paul's arms as he pounded her ass with reckless abandon. Josie's eyes rolled up into her head, and her mind and body went blank replaced by a cum-crazed woman.

"I want that cum, Paul. Rougher. Harder. Turn me into your cum whore. Stab that ass and fill it. I want more cum. I need more cum. This dirty whore needs her cum. Use my ass like a toy. That's it, go deep. So deep. I can feel you getting close. Josie, the cum slut needs her love."

Paul slammed one last time deep inside of Josie's ass and together their eyes rolled back inside of their heads as the final gusher of cum filled Josie.

Her eager ass was more than willing to accept this gift quickly absorbing his cum and letting it flow out to her ass.

Every pulse felt incredible for Josie. She could feel the blood vessels pulse with blood and his cum travel the length of his cock into her waiting ass.

Josie started to squeeze her ass cheeks as she grew stronger pulling every drop into Paul's body.

The quivered and shook for a good two minutes as Josie continued milking the remaining cum from her man.

When Paul finished he collapsed onto her back and began kissing the nape of Josie's neck as she lay on the bed with a smile

on her face. Paul snaked his arms under Josie and cupped her breasts as soft music played in their heads.

When Paul rolled off, Josie curled up on his chest and gave him a kiss on the cheek good night as Paul laid on the bed staring at the ceiling with a huge smile on his face.

The only thing going through Paul's mind was 'I got laid.'

The next morning Paul got up early and stared at Josie's beautiful body. Soon she would change back and part of him would miss her. He made a mental note to talk to Jack about putting together a schedule so they could share time with their gender-swapped opposites.

Josie woke up an hour later and took one last smell of post-coital sex in the air before taking off the socks.

Jack appeared in a flash and threw on some clothing before walking out into the kitchen to find Paul.

"Thanks," Paul said to his roommate.

"That was some night."

"Yeah, how do you feel?"

"Ass is a little sore but man is Josie hot."

"Yeah, she is a real anal slut."

"You are not kidding. Hey, we should set up a schedule."

"I was thinking the same thing."

"Our secret?"

"Our secret."

"Want to hit the gym later? I have an urge to do squats tonight."

"Definitely and I have the same urge."

Chapter 4 - Gender Swap Gym 4 - The Bimbo Steam Room

Eric sat behind the counter at Gains Gym trying to get his reports completed by the end of his shift.

Behind him, the construction crew was hard at work adding a steam room and tanning rooms as part of the premium package.

The gym was more popular than ever with many new clients joining. A lot of the new clients appeared to be wearing gear from Bigger the Better which made Eric scratch his head. He went on the site and while the gear looked great, it was quite expensive compared to the offerings at the local retail stores.

A white delivery truck pulled up and a man exited with a box and sign in sheet.

"Hi, Eric. Got a massive delivery today."

"Ha, just the box?"

"No, I have three crates in the back."

"Three? That must be the steam room kit."

"Steam room kit?"

"Yeah, the construction is our new premium area. We are adding a steam room, some tanning beds, and a few other things."

"A steam room?"

"Yeah, management thinks it would be cool to have post-workout. I dunno, sounds strange."

"That is odd."

"Do you need help?"

"Nah, they gave me the truck with the lift today. Where do you want me to put the crates?"

"Let me check with the contractor."

"It should take me about five minutes to get the first crate off the truck."

Eric disappeared into the back and re-emerged a few minutes later with the contractor who looked around the lobby with a look of dismay.

The contractor and Eric moved a couple of tables and chairs making room for the crates which were brought in one at a time.

Eric looked at the side noticing they were from Hot Changes. In fine print under the company name was written, a division of Bigger the Better.

The driver brought the crates inside and placed them where the contractor instructed heading out with a smile.

A week later the steam room and two of the tanning booths were finished. Eric thought about checking them out, but a new promotion was about to start. The first fifteen people to sign up for the Premium Plan got the first six months for free.

Gerald was sitting at home playing around with his smartphone when Carl walked in the door.

"Dude, did you check your email?"

"No Carl, why?"

"Gains is running a special. The first fifteen people that sign up for the Premium Plan get six months free."

"Gerald, what is in the Premium Plan?"

"They have a steam room, free personal trainer, tanning beds, and some other stuff."

"That is not bad if we get to be one of the first fifteen."

"Let's head out now. We can hit the gym and then grab a sub afterward."

"Sounds good, give me a minute to change."

Gerald and Carl threw on some loose workout gear and headed down to Gains Gym. Eric informed them that only a few people signed up, and they qualified for six months free of the Premium Plan if they signed up immediately.

The guys congratulated each other and went to workout in the weight room while Eric finished the paperwork. The new Premium Area should be open next week and if he sold out the fifteen spots tonight it would mean a sweet bonus.

Gerald and Carl started working out on the Smith Machine and the free weights. They snickered at one guy who was using the Smith Machine to do curls.

Carl was doing 50 lb. curls trying to lock in his gains when Gerald asked if he could spot him on the bench. Gerald benched

150 and then Carl slipped onto the bench so that he could do a set as well. They moved up to 160 and then finished at 175.

When they left, Eric handed them their new Premium Pass tags and told them that the steam room would be ready in one weeks time.

The guys headed out to grab a post-workout meal happy and satisfied with their gym upgrade.

Before Eric's shift was over he filled the Premium Pass spots and made a sweet bonus. During the week that followed the contractors put the finishing touches on the steam room first so that the crates could be moved out of the lobby.

The contractor stopped by as he left to let Eric know that they would be finished with the steam room tomorrow. The tanning rooms should be finished in a week or so and that it was just a matter of getting the equipment delivered and set up. Eric thanked the contractor and went back to work leaving a note for the morning shift.

The next day the construction workers finished the steam room and asked Mike, the morning supervisor if they could try it out before leaving for the day. Mike said ok as the guys went back to change and test out the steam room.

An hour later, Eric came in to start his shift. Mike told Eric that the steam room was open, but the contractors were testing it out. Eric said ok, and Mike left at the end of his shift ten minutes later.

An hour later, three buxom blondes walked out from the back giggling and flirting with everyone in the lobby. They were all wearing baggy clothing except for their breasts and ass which were enormous. Long, blonde hair hung over their shoulders while tool belts rested on their asses.

The women were gorgeous and had every man in the lobby fawning over them. One of the women asked if any guy could give her a personal demonstration on how to be hammered causing the other girls to giggle.

All three women walked out the door with their long, blonde hair flowing around their heads like halos.

Eric shook his head wondering what just happened? All of the construction workers were guys until today and Mike never told him

about any female construction workers.

From the way they walked and talked he has serious doubts that they could hammer a nail much less figure out the difference between a screw and a nail.

It was a surreal scene, and he had to shake his head to make sure he was not dreaming.

Back at Gerald and Carl's apartment, they got a text that the steam room was now open and rushed down to Gain's Gym to get in a workout and try out the steam room.

The workout went great with both knowing that the steam room would be the best thing for their aching muscles.

Carl entered first and sat back as the temperature heated up and steam filled the room. This was the perfect way to relax after a heavy workout.

Slow and steady Carl inhaled through his nose and exhaled through his mouth. The second breath was a bit longer and deeper than the first. The third even longer and deeper than the second.

Each breath made Carl relax even further and soon his eyes closed as he felt the pain from the workout melt away.

Steam continued to fill the room and soon neither Carl nor Gerald could see their hands before their face.

Carl felt as if the steam was relaxing him to the point his entire body felt like jello. The little droplets of sweat that bubbled up from his body evaporated into the steam taking with it his masculinity.

As if on cue, the more that Carl sweat, the more his body began to change. His hair from the neck down and on his face fell off rolling off his body and between the wooden planks into a collection bin below.

Pectoral muscles turned into breast fat, back muscles melted sliding down his body until they accumulated in his ass. Abdominals trimmed his waist. Biceps slid up and down his arms. Shoulders and trapezoids moved up to sculpt his face. The hair on his head grew nine inches in thirty seconds stopping just below her shoulders.

A long sigh emerged from Candi's lips as she began running her long, slender fingers all over her gorgeous body.

A few feet away Gerald was undergoing a similar transformation and within seconds Gigi had taken his place.

Gigi's hand slowly crept across the wooden plank in search of Candi's soft hand. Fingers found their friend and interlocked for a few seconds confirming the identity and began a long, slow walk up the body.

"Candi," Gigi inquired while fondling the soft breast of her lover.

"Right here darling, squeeze that nipple. Yes, just like that."

"Are you ready to get out of here?"

"Yeah, let's go find us some guys. My pussy itches and when my pussy itches I need cum."

"Sounds good, do you remember where we live?"

"Um, I think so. The longer we go without cum, the dumber we get."

"We need some cum to slow the effects."

"Yeah."

The girls exited the steam room and walked back to the changing room checking the number on their tags and matching it up to a locker. The shirts and gym shorts barely fit their bodies and they quickly rifled through their pockets looking for bubble gum to slow the effects of their bimbofication.

They walked out and waved to Eric, who was looking at some reports and not paying attention. He waved back, and the girls headed out on a quest for some bubble gum, new workout clothing, and men to fill their need for cum before they turn into complete bimbos.

They saw a small department store at the end of the strip mall and drove down as Candi laughed.

"Hehehe. Gigi, do you notice that there are no strippers at the strip mall?"

"Yeah, like maybe we should strip."

"People are so dumb."

"Duh."

They walked inside and over to the workout clothing area with their large breasts bouncing up and down causing every man to turn and look.

They quickly found some gray sports bras, tops, and shorts with pink stripes that were their size. Gigi saw the cosmetics counter and grabbed some pink lipstick to match the outfits while Candi grabbed some women's sneakers and in ten minutes they were standing in line at the checkout. Candi pointed at some gum, and the girls grabbed a couple of packs of gum.

Gigi used Gerald's phone to pay for the purchases using their matching fingerprint to approve the purchase.

Candi tried to walk out the entrance confused as to why the door would not open for her. Gigi giggled and pointed out that she had the wrong door, and both girls scurried out with their purchases in hand.

They each grabbed a piece of gum and started chewing to slow the effects of their bimbofication.

"I feel smarter already," Gigi cooed as she pulled her pink sports bra down over her breasts.

"Same here, I think I can do a math," Candi giggled.

"Why would you ever do math? Guys pay for everything!"

"Oh yeah."

"What do you want to do now?"

"We need to find some guys."

"Yeah, this strip mall is boring. If there were strippers at the strip mall, there would be guys, but since there are no guys, nobody strips."

"OMG, you are so smart!"

"Hey look, a gym. Gains Gym."

"I have a Premium Plan tag on my keychain."

"Wow, I have one too."

"Let's go to the gym!"

"Yay, cardio!"

"Yay, squats!"

"Yay, hip abduction machine!"

"Yay, muscle guys!"

Candi and Gigi drove back to Gains Gym excited to find a gym and place where guys hang out so fast. If they got lucky, they could get their fill of cum before they changed back to Gerald and Carl in

twelve hours. The more cum they consumed, the smarter they got so the two of them wanted to get as much cum as possible.

Candi and Gigi strutted through the door with an air of sex around them. They waved their tags at the card reader which beeped its approval.

Eric had his back to them and never noticed that they were using Gerald and Carl's memberships.

Once inside the girls went straight to the Arc Trainers. A long mirror stretched down the wall. The girls picked out two machines where they could see themselves in the mirror and watch the guys work free weights in front of them.

There were a few cute guys, and the girls were not shy in the least moving at a moderate pace. They pulled their shoulders back to emphasize the large breasts bouncing in their sports bras. To overemphasize everything they lifted their shoulders up and down with every step.

Guys across the gym quickly noticed and a couple of guys dropped their free weights onto the ground trying not to stare.

Gigi and Candi started going through the guys and their potential one by one. They would definitely be leaving with at least one guy, possibly two, by the end of the night.

Two girls walked into the gym and looked at Gigi and Candi with jealous envy.

"Oh my god Becky, look at her butt. It's so big," one girl said to the other walking over to the treadmills.

Gigi and Candi kept up their movements for fifteen minutes watching the mirror as a few guys filtered over to work out with the free weights. They were all trying to one-up each other and steal glances at the girls as they worked out.

"I think it is time to do some squats," Candi cooed to her bestie.

"I agree, maybe some of the guys will help us rack our weights."

Candi popped a large pink bubble giggling as the gum cracked.

"OMG Candi that was a such a big bubble."

"I hope I get a cock that big tonight."

"At least that big."

"I am getting hungry."

"Same here, I wonder what the sausage tastes like."

"Footlong hot dogs I hope."

The girls hopped off of the ARC Trainer and walked over to an open Smith Machine. They twirled their hair and blew some bubbles with their gum getting the attention of all the guys.

Candi bent over with her ass facing all of the guys and tried to pick up a 25 lb. weight. A couple of ass shakes and she had every guy in the gym looking their way.

One of the guys closest to Candi named Rich stepped up and offered to help rack their weights.

"Oh thank you. My name is Candi."

"Rich, what were you going to start with?"

"25 on each and then we add 12's to each side until we are squatting 100 total."

"Very impressive."

"Almost as impressive as your game Rich," Gigi cooed as she blew a bubble.

"Yeah, impressive game," Candi moaned running her tongue across her upper lip.

"Thanks, girls, need anything else."

"I would love for a man to watch me squat. You know, to make sure I have proper form," Gigi cooed winking at Rich.

"So what brought you out tonight. Are you a regular here," Candi cooed as her lustful and seductive eyes locked on Rich.

"Y-y-yeah, I come every night."

"I like guys that come to the gym; multiple times," Candi sultry replied.

"You know that they say Rich, the early bird gets the worm," Gigi sensuously mentioned.

"...and we are the early birds," Candi moaned blowing a bubble.

"...who love worms."

"...big worms."

A huge smile crossed Rich's face as Gigi started doing squats on the Smith Machine. Her form was perfect but not as perfect as her ass. It stretched her workout shorts in the most beautiful way possible. The seam down the center seemed to disappear between her round globes separating them and making him wonder what delights lay deep within the crevice.

Candi gently stroked Rich's arm whispering that she hoped he would stare just as hard at her when she was doing squats because she loved hard things.

Rich was stiffening up and when Candi did her sets with perfect form he was ready to explode. Just watching her ass stretch the shorts was more than enough and he began to wonder how lucky he could get.

Rich rushed to help add the weights and soon his roommate Nate walked over to help out his friend.

"Hi, my name is Gigi. Nice gains."

"Nate, pleasure to meet you. Nice form."

"Thanks, you have nice biceps and pecs, and legs."

"Thanks, I have never seen you in the gym before."

"Yeah, we tend to come at odd hours. Will you help us with the leg press? I need someone strong to rack my weights and help with my form."

"I would be more than happy to help."

"Thank you, maybe afterward we can grab some protein shakes."

"Sounds great."

The guys were fawning over Gigi and Candi, who more than encouraged them. Candi grabbed Rich's ass twice with the excuse that she was checking her grip.

Twenty minutes later Gigi and Candi were feeling their memories slipping away and knew that they had to get some cum inside of them soon.

"Guys my ass is feeling sore from all of these squats. How about we go and get some protein," Gigi cooed to the guys.

"Oh yeah, I love protein," Candi exclaimed while popping a bubble.

The guys followed Gigi and Candi out the door and suggested going to a place a couple of blocks away.

Gigi said that they knew of a better place to get protein shakes and told the guys to follow them.

The guys eagerly agreed and followed the girls as they drove off.

"Gigi, how do you know where we live?"

"I said home. The thingy here is giving me directions."

"Oh, good thing you have the brains."

Gigi followed the directions back to the guys apartment while Candi repeated the apartment number over and over trying to remember it. They needed cum and fast.

The guys were more than excited pinching each other trying to figure out if this was a dream or reality.

Candi and Gigi walked up to the apartment with Candi repeating the number over and over again.

As soon as they were all in the door, the girls pushed the guys back onto the couch and leaped onto their laps.

"These are the protein shakes we were talking about," Candi exclaimed as she jammed her hand into Rich's pants and pulled out his hard cock.

Candi's tongue slid across her upper lip in anticipation. Her eyes grew three sizes as she got a good look at Rich's veiny cock for the first time.

A small drop of drool ran out of the corner of Candi's mouth. She leaned forward breathing in the scent from her lover's cock post-workout. That salty, musky scent flicked a switch inside of her causing Candi to take a lick.

That musky, salty taste was like a delicacy to Candi and she quickly took a second lick and then a third. Soon she was cleaning his cock replacing the salty sweat with her spittle rubbing the tip around her face.

The craving in her belly for cum that would satisfy her carnal urges and more importantly make her breasts grow larger and reverse the effect of the curse making her smarter.

Candi gripped the cock with one hand pumping Rich while her mouth jumped back and forth between balls cleaning and tasting their delicious scent for the first time.

There was a power coursing through Rich's cock making it throb in her delicate hands. Candi had to feel this power inside of her body and with each passing second the cravings grew stronger.

Candi pulled back and looked Rich's cock directly in the eye staring at the tip. She leaned forward and gave him a kiss on the tip.

The feel of Rich's purple helmet sent Candi into a sexual frenzy slamming her face down on Rich's cock until her nose touched his flesh.

Candi pulled back and began licking every inch of Rich's cock transferring more spittle onto his cock.

There was a power emanating from Rich's hard cock and when she looked up to make eye contact she knew that his stroke would be strong and hard.

Candi sucked on Rich's cock again never breaking eye contact and watching his breathing for signs that he would be getting close to cumming.

Candi's tongue furiously worked the underside of Rich's cock as her face slowly slid down and back.

Both hands grasped Rich's calves and ran her fingernails up and down Rich's legs while her lips and tongue massaged his cock.

Rich's breathing started to get heavier, longer, and then staggered as Candi continued to work her magic with her mouth and fingertips.

Candi could feel Rich's body go limp and she tightened up her grip as the first blast of cum exploded down her throat. Rich moaned with Candi steadying his legs to swallow every blast like it was ambrosia.

Candi could feel the changes already taking place as her breasts started to grow and memories started to come back to her.

Rich could feel a tongue furiously working the underside of his cock coaxing every last drop from his body. The second he started to soften up Candi pushed him back onto the couch and pounced on his body.

Candi's tongue cleaned her mouth of cum and then she began peppering Rich with kisses all over his face while pressing her growing breasts onto his chest.

"Wow, you tasted so good. I cannot wait to feel you pump a load inside of my ass. Tell me the truth Rich, do you like me because I like you."

"I like you."

"I really like you a lot. Muscular guys with fat cocks turn me on. Will you turn me on?"

"Y-y-yes."

"Good because my ass got a huge workout from squats and now I need a different kind of burn. The burn that comes from having a hard, thick cock pounding deep inside of me. The kind that causes my fuck pads to bounce and looks like waves crashing on the shore."

"Y-y-yes."

Candi slid over and began kissing Rich on the couch pressing her tongue inside of his mouth to tease him before retreating back into the safety of her mouth.

Rich followed wrapping his strong arms around her body and rubbing the muscles on her back.

She felt soft yet strong. Powerful in a sexy and sensual way. If the blowjob was any indication having sex would be a mind-blowing experience.

The intensity of Candi's kisses increased with every passing minute. It felt as if their bodies were now being locked together and their energies becoming one.

Rich's strong hand reached around to fondle Candi's breasts as she pulled back just a bit to give him some space.

The fondling quickly moved to taking off her top and athletic bra freeing the round melons from captivity.

Candi broke the kiss arching her back and feeding one breast to Rich so that he could taste the delicious milk contained inside.

Rich eagerly started sucking on her soft, pink nipple letting his tongue play with her delicious flesh.

All it took was a couple of flicks across the top of her nipple and Candi was sharing her delicious mother's milk with Rich. A couple of drops emerged from her other breast, and soon Candi was moaning, squirming, and leaning her breast down on top of Rich's mouth.

"That's it, drink my darling. I lactate so easily and love it when a strong man samples my delicious juice. Go ahead suck. There is so much milk inside of me that you can easily get your fill."

Rich could only partially hear what Candi was saying as he was utterly transfixed on swallowing Candi's delicious milk.

Candi's breast felt soft like a cloud. Every drop of delicious milk that flowed into Rich's mouth made him weaker and weaker. The

milk held power over men that turned them into submissive sex slaves.

Rich would do anything for Candi tonight and as his hands roamed over Candi's body Rich realized that the milk was not necessary.

Candi's skin felt like milk and Rich felt himself fall under her spell as she slowly and gently moved his head over to her other breast.

The milk tasted just as good with Rich bringing both hands up to hold the massive breasts while he happily sucked down every drop.

One of Candi's hands reached down and began to stroke Rich's hard cock thinking that he was ready for round two.

The couch shifted and Rich could feel the moist pussy of Candi envelope and clutch his cock like it was a part of her body.

Rich tried to moan or sigh, but Candi was smothering him with her breast allowing him to drink from her lactating breast.

"Go ahead and thrust up if you can Rich. I know you love the taste of my milk. I badly want another dose of cum, but this one goes in the ass. My ass. My beautiful, luscious, round ass. I know that my pussy is warm and wet, but you will soon find my ass even more inviting."

Rich laid back swallowing the rest of the milk from Candi while she slowly rode his cock. After a minute, Rich felt Candi lift her pussy off of his cock and guide it into his ass.

Candi was right her pussy may have felt warm and wet, but her ass was unbelievable. There was this tight feeling like she was giving him a hand job with her ass while a warm feeling enveloped his body.

Candi sat back and started to ride Rich causing him to pull off of her breast with a loud smack. Rich moaned and Candi lifted her breast to spray Rich's face with her breast milk.

"Facial! My sexy stud. How does my ass feel?"

"Amazing."

"Is it tight?"

"Yes."

"Do you like tight asses?"

"Yes."

"Will you cum in my ass?"

"Whatever you want."

"Good because I love when a man cums in my ass. There is something dirty and taboo about an anal creampie that just turns me on. Turn me on Rich. I am having an anal orgasm right now from your cock poking deep in my ass. Go ahead, thrust up. That's it. Deeper. Deeper. Get deep in that ass stud. Fondle my breasts. Squeeze them. Let the milk flow over your hands. Let my ass milk that thrusting cock of yours and give Candi her cum. Candi needs her cum. Candi wants your cum. You want to please Candi don't you Rich."

Rich looked up and nodded with a blank look on his face as he gently fondled her bountiful breasts.

Rich's eyes exploded causing him to gasp as the cum from inside of his body flooded into Candi's ass.

Candi smiled and clamped down on Rich's cock milking him with her ass muscles as his cum shot deep into her body where it was absorbed causing her ass to grow to a larger size.

Blast after blast shot inside of Candi, who smiled and gently tweaked his nose with her finger while winking at him.

When Rich finished and his cock softened up Candi curled up on Rich's lap whispering all sorts of dirty thoughts into his ear while licking his ear and gently biting his earlobe.

Meanwhile, Gigi immediately tore at Nate's shirt stretching it out before running her hands up his chest feeling every muscle on his chest.

A drop of drool slipped out of Gigi's mouth and onto Nate's crotch as she bent down and kissed every abdominal muscle.

Nate's hard chest enticed Gigi and she slid her way up his body like a snake nibbling at his nipples and then his neck.

"I want your fat cock to give my ass a real workout, but first my mouth needs to be filled."

Gigi kissed Nate forcing his lips open with her tongue and pressing her tongue inside of his mouth.

Nate spanked Gigi's ass feeling her body squirm around on his chest. Her breasts were pressing into his chest causing his cock to firm up in his workout shorts.

Both of Gigi's hands ran through Nate's hair and around his head before sliding down his sides.

Gigi could feel the sexual power coursing through his muscles. She needed to get a dosage of cum inside of her body through her mouth and ass.

Every passing second seemed to consume Gigi with more and more lust and soon she was kissing and licking his face and neck.

The sweat from his workout pushed Gigi into overdrive as she pushed Nate's workout tank top up over his head exposing his chest.

Gigi kissed each bicep and then the pecs giving the nipples extra loving attention from her lips and tongue.

Nate's tight and taught body sent her into a sexual overdrive and when she reached his pants there was no stopping her hands and mouth.

Both hands grabbed Nate's cock and Gigi's mouth dove into his balls sucking on each one and pulling back letting them pop out of her mouth.

The sweat, the power, the lust coming off of Nate's body was causing Gigi to quiver inside. She had to have the cum from this cock.

Gigi spit on Nate's cock letting her spittle lubricate her hands hoping to get him off sooner rather than later.

This stiff cock contained the delicacy that she craved, desired and needed more than anything in the world.

One sloppy lick, a second saliva-filled lick, and finally a third lick before Gigi swallowed Nate whole.

Power throbbed in Gigi's mouth. She continued to swallow the cum of the man sitting on the couch in front of her knowing that she needed his cum more than anything in the world.

Gigi's spittle dripped out of her mouth coating the cock of her new lover. She could feel the pulsing veins and muscles telling her that Nate was close.

Gigi gulped down the tip and flicked her tongue along the underside of Nate's cock for a few seconds before he exploded inside of her mouth.

The first blast surprised Gigi gulping it down just as the second blast entered her mouth. Nate was a strong cummer with a

delicious, creamy taste causing Gigi to reach up and fondle his balls in the hopes of coaxing more cum from his body.

The effect was almost instantaneous causing her breasts to grow larger and larger as she continued swallowing Nate's cum.

The fabric of her workout top was stretching to the point of ripping and when Nate softened up he collapsed onto the couch gasping for breath.

Gigi wasted no time hopping onto Nate and pressing her moist pussy upon his face while her tongue licked up the remaining cum flowing out of Nate's cock.

Nate looked up and saw this beautiful pink flower sandwiched between two thighs with a dewdrop of juice. In a second, a tiny pink bud tapped him on the lips as the dewdrop fell onto the tip of his nose.

The first taste of Gigi's pussy juice caused Nate's entire body to shudder and quake. The second taste got him hard again and the third caused his will to be sapped from his body.

Gigi licked and kissed Nate's cock until it sprung back to life caused by the juice from her pussy. She immediately took it into her mouth using her tongue and lips massaging his firm muscle.

Something flicked on the inside of Nate causing his lips to merge with Gigi's succulent pussy. The taste of her pussy juice was unlike anything in the world, and he could not get enough.

The more juice Nate swallowed, the more he craved. In a minute, his body was quivering while his tongue dug deep inside of Gigi trying to extract even more of this delicious and fruity tasting juice.

Gigi draped her body across Nate's letting her nose rest on his balls while her lips and tongue went to work.

Nate had a talented tongue with Gigi responding to his oral technique by rubbing her pussy all over his face. She gave him a mask of her pussy juice before sitting up to rest her pink flower directly over his mouth.

The feeling of this soft, delicate, pink flower on Nate's face sent his mouth into overdrive and he lapped at her juices with his tongue moving at top speed.

Juices poured out like a waterfall all over Nate's face, and he struggled to catch them all inside of his mouth.

Gigi started grinding her pussy on his face for a few minutes making a mess on Nate's face and leaving a pool of juice on the couch cushion outlining his head.

Nate's cock flopped around on his chest acting of its own accord. Every time he reached for it Gigi gently brushed it away.

On the seventh try she grabbed his hands and told him to just wait, those hands would be put to good use soon enough.

Sure enough, Gigi dragged her pussy back across Nate's face until her clit left a final drop on his forehead. She crawled down his body and lifted his cock with one hand sliding it into her ass.

"I am that kind of girl. Now put your hands on my ass and tell me how much you love me," Gigi replied turning her head to smile back at her lover.

"Your pussy is incredible."

"Of course, my peach is a fuzzy and delectable delight. Every man loves the taste of my juice."

"This ass, you are so tight yet soft."

"Tell me more, I love riding this muscular stick of yours. Tell me what you are going to do to my ass."

"I want to bend you over the armrest and destroy that ass. Just slam my cock so deep that you walk funny tomorrow."

"Are you going to give me an anal creampie? I love it when a big strong man with a fat cock fills my ass with cum. Anyone can cum in my pussy, but real men leave anal creampies."

"You want one?"

"Two if you have enough juice."

"I will have more than enough juice."

"Good, now let me ride this bucking bronco. Thrust up harder and fill this ass."

Nate thrust up the best he could as Gigi slammed her ass down onto his cock. She was ready to get filled up and grow her ass.

Gigi could sense Nate was getting close as his kneading of her ass became more and more forceful. One good slam down on Nate's hips and Gigi ground her ass into his body contracting her ass muscles around his cock.

Twenty seconds of grinding and Nate's cock popped like a cork popping out of a champagne bottle.

Gigi sighed and sat down on Nate's ass moaning with every pulse inside of her body. The cum was quickly absorbed causing her ass to grow and expand.

Gigi arched her back and sighed letting the feeling of a mans cum flow throughout her body. This only affected her ass, but the tingling sensation coursing throughout her body made her cum and caused a few drops of milk to leak out of her breasts.

Gigi sighed and leaned forward over the armrest giving Nate a look at her ass and pussy. One hand reached back to cover her pussy, and the other poked her finger into her ass pulling out a drop of cum.

Nate gasped and moved to follow Gigi and her growing ass, but she crawled off the couch and began walking on all fours around the floor of the apartment.

Nate scrambled to follow her like a submissive puppy dog entranced by the look of her ass. They moved around the living room until Nate was almost ready to pounce on Gigi's bouncing ass. She quickly turned around and grabbed his cock getting up on her knees and giving him a quick kiss.

"It is my cock tonight and I need it in my ass again."

"Can I kiss your ass?"

"You are so cute. Maybe next time."

"Please."

"I don't know...."

"Please, Gigi."

"Well, only if you let me smother that pretty face of yours."

Nate scrambled to lie down on the floor with an enormous smile on his face.

"You are such a cutie. We have to do this again."

The last thing Nate saw was Gigi's luscious ass cheeks being pulled open by her hands and a pink star winking at him.

Gigi's ass cheeks fit perfect on the sides of Nate's face as he lapped at her back door pressing his way inside.

A few giggles emanated from Gigi's mouth as Nate tickled her back door. She let him inside to taste and wiggled her ass on the

sides of his face.

Nate loved the taste but oddly discovered that his cum was missing. Instead, there was a feeling of lust that flowed over his body as Gigi's ass covered his entire face.

The feeling of this soft, feathered pillow like ass smothering his face was divine and Nate just wanted to lie back and let Gigi rub her ass cheeks all over his face.

Every inch of her ass felt seductive with Nate finding himself changing from licking to worshipping her ass gently breathing on her ass sucking in every possible scent.

Gigi could feel Nate playing with her ass alternating between breathing and licking causing her to quiver. One touch of his cock and it was at full strength bringing a smile to Gigi's face.

"Now, I want one more load in my ass Nate. So let me get into position and let your stiff cock go to work."

A couple of steps and Gigi laid her head on the carpet sticking her ass up as high as she could. Nate got up behind Gigi and quickly slid into her ass sighing when her ass muscles gripped his cock once again.

Both hands grabbed the growing hips and began pulling Gigi back to meet every strong thrust from Nate's stiff cock.

Nate's eyes rolled back into his head feeling the sensuous waves of Gigi's ass muscles massage his cock.

The feeling was like a silky soft hand gently gripping his cock and tug attempting to coax out some additional juice.

Every stroke seemed to push Nate forward in a bid to satisfy Gigi. She wanted an anal creampie and she was going to get one.

Her ass looked bigger from a few minutes ago when she was riding him on the couch but no matter he had to ride this beautiful woman and satisfy her craving.

The time seemed to pass as seconds felt like minutes with Nate's smile growing ever larger.

Finally, Nate sighed feeling a gusher of cum inside of him well up and explode inside of Gigi as she begged him for more.

Gigi slammed her hips back onto Nate and squeezed as he bent over moaning his appreciation.

A minute later and Nate was lying on the floor quivering as Gigi's ass expanded to 48 inches.

Candi crawled over and hugged her best friend looking over the quivering and spend guys. Candi got up and tossed each one a notepad and pen asking for their numbers.

They could not spend the night but were more than welcome back for more fun. The guys slowly gathered their clothes with Candi and Gigi dressing their suitors and sending them off with a seductive kiss good night.

"Well that was a great success," Gigi said to Candi.

"Yeah, just look at your ass."

"Two loads in the back door will do the trick."

"You should have gone for a third."

"Next time."

"Could you imagine getting our asses back up to 55 inches?"

"I would just be a sex toy."

"There is nothing wrong with that."

"All of this wild sex has made me tired, let's get to bed and let the guys have their bodies back."

"Good idea."

The next morning the guys woke up and looked around wondering what happened last night. Clothing and lipstick were tossed about their rooms and they stumbled out into the kitchen to swap stories.

"Hey Carl, what happened last night?"

"I have no idea Gerald, I have a pile of women's workout gear in my room."

"Same here."

"I remember being in the steam room and then meeting this hot chick named Candi."

"Yeah and I met this girl named Gigi."

"I remember hooking up."

"So do I."

"Who is Rich?"

"I have no idea."

"Why are there two guys numbers here? Rich and Nate."

"I need to go to the gym to clear my head."

"I am going to hang out here."

"See you later, want anything while I am out?"

"A hot chick to give me a blowjob."

"Don't we all."

Carl walked out the door to get a quick workout in at Gains Gym.

When he arrived the gym looked quite strange. There were more women with large breasts and asses and more men with huge figures than normal.

Not wanting to disturb anyone Carl started out on his machines beginning with his upper body and working his way down to the legs. Today was chest day so he gave his chest muscles more attention than usual.

Post-workout Carl felt a little sore and decided to take advantage of his premium membership once again and use the steam room.

The steam room felt fantastic and Carl sat back as steam filled the room. There were a couple of guys in the room with the steam filling the room changing everyone into bimbos. Carl closed his eyes for a few seconds letting the steam wash over his body. He opened his eyes and what appeared to be a couple of beautiful women in the steam got up and walked out the door.

Carl sat back and relaxed for a few minutes feeling the steam wash over his body. Drops of sweat rose and ran off of his body changing Carl into Candi

A giggle floated through the steam and Candi stretched feeling her new body. Her breasts and ass retained all of the sizes they gained last night making her feel sexier.

The door opened and a man entered unable to see Candi through the steam. The man sat down across from Candi so she decided to have a little bit of fun.

Candi stood up and began seductively dancing in the steam twisting her body in circles as the man stared at the figure in front of him.

Huge breasts swayed through the mist as two gigantic ass cheeks did the same when she turned around.

The man wanted to move but could not as beads of sweat came out and rolled off of his body changing him into a woman.

"All right Candi, that's enough you slut."

"Hahaha, Nicole. You know how I love teasing you."

"Whore."

"Slut."

"Cum dump."

"Creampie lover."

"I know I am but what are you?"

"Cum drunk."

"Go find someone to suck off."

"Later girlfriend."

Candi grabbed her towel and slid out the door making sure to wipe herself off and change back into her gym clothing.

When she walked in the door, Gerald was watching television and had his back to the door. Candi slid up behind him and laid her breasts on either side of his head.

"What the?"

"It's me, Candi!"

"Who? Why are you wearing Carl's clothing?"

"Oh yeah, boy clothing. Let me take this off. Now let me suck your cock first."

"What the! Wow!!! You just suck there and explain to me when you are done."

Candi swallowed Gerald and just sat with her head between his legs mouth impaled on his cock. Her tongue teased and massaged the underside and Gerald just collapsed on the couch.

In Candi's head, she tried counting to twenty but only got to ten so she counted to ten twice before pulling off letting a long line of spittle draw from her mouth back to Gerald's cock.

"Now will you."

"Not yet, need cum."

Candi went back down using her head like a piston as Gerald moaned his approval. She felt his hand reach behind her head and did nothing to stop him from pushing her head back down.

Gerald held her there for a bit of time enjoying the feeling of Candi's tongue massaging his cock.

Gerald felt himself get close and released Candi letting his eyes roll back into his head from an amazing blowjob.

Candi pulled off gasping for air grasping Gerald's cock with both hands and swallowing the tip.

Candi needed Gerald's cum, no she craved his cum. In fact, Candi craved the cum from any man and Gerald was the closest one.

Gerald's body tensed up and then relaxed as he collapsed onto the couch drool running out of his mouth.

Candi swallowed every drop of cum using both hands to pump his cock retrieving every drop of cum.

Gerald tried to fall sideways weakened from a powerful orgasm, but Candi pushed him back into a sitting position. She hopped onto his lap and stuffed a growing breast into his mouth.

"Your cum tastes great, but you need to drink more pineapple juice. Just a glass a day."

Gerald tried to respond, but his mouth was full of Candi's breast. After a few seconds, he gave up and began sucking like a baby.

"I guess you deserve an explanation. My name is Candi and I am Carl's gender swapped twin. When Carl enters the steam room at Gains Gym, he changes into me, Candi, a delicious, sex-crazed bimbo. I am pretty much a cum slut or cum dumpster, not sure of the difference, but I am what I am.

So if I swallow the cum from any man my breasts grow larger. If you want, they can grow to twice the size of your head. That big but great for titty fucking and sleeping.

If I take it in the ass my butt grows larger and boy can it get large. Back that truck up.

If you are lucky enough to cum in my pussy, remember that I am extremely fertile. You will definitely get me pregnant and it will likely be with twins at the very least.

Understand? Good. Just enjoy my milk. Suck my nipple just like that.

You have a gender swapped twin as well. Her name is Gigi and she LOVES smothering guys with her ass. When she does it to me, I just lose all control and go into an uncontrollable orgasmic state.

Me? I love breast play. You can suck my milk all day long and I will do nothing but lie there and let you go to town on me.

The only thing I ask is that you let me swallow you as much as possible. I love the taste of cum. Understand?"

"Yes."

"Good, now suck on my other breast. Magnificent Gerald. I hope you have a good stroke because I love a beautiful hard rod up my ass. You are going to give me a rough ride right Gerald?"

Gerald nodded sucking down the milk that filled his mouth from Candi's breasts.

There seemed to be a never-ending stream flowing into his mouth. Every drop appeared to invigorate yet weaken Gerald at the same time. If Candi wanted something, he would do whatever she wanted to make her happy.

Candi stroked Gerald's hair pulling him close to her body. If the hardness of his tool was any indication she was going to get a great ride tonight.

"You dip, I dip. You dip, I dip."

Candi started repeating the same phrase over and over again rubbing her body against Gerald's body.

One hand reached back and slowly stroked Gerald's cock a few times lifting it up and setting it against her ass. One slide, two, and then on the third time she moved just a little too high sliding back down on Gerald's cock.

"Oopsie!"

Gerald gasped when Candi sat down on his cock releasing her breast from his mouth. A few drops dribbled out then Candi gave the breast a tug spraying her milk all over Gerald's face.

"Facial!"

Before Gerald could say a word, Candi was bouncing up and down on his lap using his cock like a pogo stick.

"Go ahead, look at my tits. Stare at my tits. Watch them bounce as I ride your fat cock."

Gerald nodded entranced by Candi's massive breasts. They bounced in front of his face with every move from Candi.

If there were any way to stop Gerald would not stop Candi. Her ass felt like a satin glove gently massaging his cock inside of a warm

ass. In front of him, her breasts bounced hypnotically as Candi smiled slowly dragging her tongue across her upper lip.

Up and down Candi bounced sliding her glorious ass across Gerald's hard cock watching him melt into the couch.

"Are you ready to cum yet? I want a hot load in my ass but first, let's have some fun."

Candi sat down and leaned back placing her hands on the floor. She fell back out of Gerald, who watched this huge breasted beauty kick her legs up into the air and let her knees bend on his shoulders.

Candi's head was now on the floor. She was close to a handstand, but it was quickly becoming obvious what she wanted to do when her hips and back slid down the couch.

"You dip, I dip. Whatever, I can be such a bimbo at times. I just want you to dip your stiff cock in my ass while I rub my clitty. Can you do that for me, Gerald?"

Gerald nodded and slid forward squatting down on Candi and dipping his cock into her ass. One hand from Candi reached up and started rubbing her soft, pink clit.

Their eyes met and Gerald knew that he had to cum inside of Candi whose eyes were beginning to roll back into her head.

"I c-c-cumming Gerald."

Gerald could feel Candi's ass gripping his hard cock causing him to explode inside of her ass.

"Gerald, yes! Thank you, you shoot big loads! More cum Gerald, more!"

Candi furiously rubbed her clit and tears started to run down her face. Their orgasms were growing in intensity by the second.

Candi's pussy was quivering in orgasmic glory. She squirted a couple of times into the air from the strength of her orgasm while Gerald continued filling her anal canal with cum.

When Gerald finished and began to soften up, he collapsed back onto the couch trying to come to grips with his orgasm. There was a power and glory that he could not comprehend and as he looked down at Candi rolling on the ground he swore that he could see her ass growing right before his very eyes.

Candi popped back up to her quivering feet and started to dance for Gerald slowing spinning her body in circles. Her abdominals

undulated and her breasts shook as she blew Gerald a kiss.

"If you want more ass, I got more ass. Bigger and better than ever."

Gerald collapsed onto the couch staring at Candi's undulating body. Whoever this woman was he hoped that she would not be going back anytime soon.

"My pussy tastes like a ripe peach. Do you want a taste? Or maybe some of my milk? What does my Gerald want, milk or peaches? Pussy or titty?"

"Pussy, I want to eat your pussy."

"Then get on your knees in front of me so that I can feed you my ripe peach. One condition?"

"Anything."

"Ride this ass nice and hard."

"Yes, Candi."

Gerald rolled off the couch landing on the floor with a thud causing Candi to giggle for a few seconds before bending over to show off her ass. Once hand reached down between her legs and slid down from the ass crack between her pussy lips and out of view.

The sweet scent of peaches filled the room. Gerald crawled over to Candi, who now stood in front of him with her hands on her huge hips.

"Pretty Gerald wants some of Candi's peach scented pussy?"

"Yes, please."

"It has been a long time since anyone gave me a good licking. Let's test your oral skills, Gerald. Tilt that head back. Good boy. Now open wide."

Candi stepped forward setting one thigh and then the other over Gerald's face. He opened his mouth and plunged his tongue inside of Candi's sweet pussy.

Juice quickly flowed out and over his face running down his cheeks. The taste was just like a ripe peach causing Gerald to move his lips and tongue faster and faster.

Candi reached down with one finger and gently rubbed her clit back and forth. Gerald had good oral skills, but he was young and needed training. A man with excellent oral skills knew that he needed to take his time and enjoy the process.

Gerald continued licking looking up at his goddess with beautiful submissive puppy dog eyes. Anything for this woman, anything at all.

Candi started gyrating her hips rubbing her pussy all over Gerald's face. He started to lean back and used his hands for support and Candi Started dipping her pussy on and off of his face.

"Gerald, my ass aches for cum. I need another load before I change back. Will you ride me like a good man? Fuck my ass nice and hard. I will make your cock pop and fill my ass right up."

Gerald mumbled something and Candi stepped forward causing Gerald to fall back on the floor.

"Oh my, a cock is sticking straight up in the air. I guess I will have to fuck it."

Candi hopped over and landed on Gerald's hips reaching down to grab his cock and stuff it into her ass.

Gerald looked up and stared at Candi's luscious ass grabbing it with both hands and kneading the sweet cheeks in front of him.

Up and down Candi rode Gerald's cock leaning over to show him his cock sliding in and out of her ass.

The moans coming from Gerald indicated her loved the feel of her ass and to tell the truth Candi loved the feel of Gerald's cock. It was just the right size for now.

"Come on Gerald, thrust up for me. Don't let me do all of the work. I like riding your cock, but I need some help. There you go. Good boy."

Gerald started thrusting up to meet every dip and soon they were slapping bodies with some serious volume.

Candi's thighs started getting sore from the bouncing so she pulled off and slowly crawled away.

"Come and get my pretty ass. Follow me to cum in me."

Gerald scrambled up and began crawling after Candi on his knees around the apartment. After a minute Candi stopped and Gerald bumped into her ass pushing them both to the floor.

Seizing the opportunity, Gerald lifted his hips and slammed his cock into her back door.

Candi large ass made for an amazing landing pad cushioning every thrust. The harder Gerald thrust, the better the bounce. His

hands hit the floor and it appeared from the side that he was doing an erotic pushup.

"This ass."

"You like those ass pads? They help cushion the blow. Now fuck me. Harder Gerald. Harder. Harder! Just like that! Pound that ass."

"Feels so fucking good."

"Am I your bitch?"

"Yes!"

"Am I your anal slut?"

"Yes."

"Not an anal slut without cum in my ass."

"Coming close."

"Harder, pound that slut ass harder."

"So soft but so deep."

Gerald was bouncing off of Candi's fuck pads with an incredible force that sent ripples of pleasure throughout both of their bodies.

Gerald tried thrusting as hard as he could, but the feeling of Candi's velvety back door was beginning to be too much for him to handle.

Candi continued her dirty talk pushing him forward and in a minute he flooded her back door with another monster load of cum. They cried out together as Candi's anal orgasm started a second after Gerald's. Together their voices made an orgasmic song that intensified their mutual orgasm.

Each one collapsed onto the floor panting, and Candi pushed her growing ass back against Gerald's body.

"Feel it grow. Your cum made it grow."

"How big can it get?"

"Bigger than you realize."

Gerald fell asleep on the floor as Candi got up to use the bathroom. When she finished, she collapsed in Carl's bed only to wake up naked a couple of hours later.

When Carl woke up, he tossed on some clothing and walked out to find Gerald naked on the floor.

"Gerald, what the fuck?"

"Huh? Oh man, sorry. Hey, can you do that again?"

"Do what again?"

"You know, swap into a girl?"

"What the fuck are you talking about?"

"You don't know?"

"Don't know what?"

"Um, let me go to the gym. I will be back in an hour and can explain everything."

"Whatever," Carl said as he went back to his room to grab another quick nap wondering why his ass was so sore.

Chapter 5 - Gender Swap Gym 5 - Protein Powder Swap

"Bill, did you pick up protein powder? We are almost out."

"I thought you were going to grab some."

"Did I text you?"

"No."

"Crap."

"Do you think they will have some at Gain's Gym?"

"I don't know, but it is already 9:30 and we should head over to the gym now."

"Sarah, the vitamin store closes at 9 right?"

"Yeah."

"Ok, I will grab some tomorrow."

Sarah and Bill headed out to Gain's Gym to get in a quick workout before going to sleep. They pulled up to see a couple of huge guys walking in along with a couple of women with massive breasts and asses.

"Where do you think they all coming from Sarah?"

"Who? You are not staring at the bimbos again you?"

"No, but you cannot help it just like the massive guys. Morty and I were talking at work today about Gain's Gym. Both the men and women seem to be huge. Six months ago it was just a regular chain gym. You never see any of the people here at the mall or clubs or anywhere."

"Good point but this is a pretty large town."

"Women like that would be all over the social media sites."

"You went looking?"

"Well, just through some hashtags. Tell me you never went looking or stole a glance of those guys."

"I only love you but yeah the girls at work were wondering the same thing. Marcy has been looking for a man for the longest time and Patty has literally been scouring the clubs to the point of stalking with no luck."

"See."

"I see your point. It does seem odd, and they all appear to be coming in at night."

"Who told you that?"

"Marcy works second shift as a nurse remember? Just average people during the day."

"Interesting."

"Just a quick cardio night?"

"Arc Trainer? Yeah sure, I want to work the hip machines as well. That should be enough. Tomorrow we will work the upper body."

"Sounds like a plan. Hey, look there are samples."

"Hey, Eric. What is with the samples?"

"Hi, Bill. Hi, Sarah. It is a new line we are testing from corporate. The membership upgrades are doing well and corporate decided to roll out a new line of supplements. There is the Tr1m line for those looking to lose weight. The Powrlin3 for bulking and the 3lectrical line for increased energy. Everything is GMO-free, Vegan, no artificial preservatives. How are you with powders? I can give you a one week trial of protein powder. You have been with Gain's from the start."

"Thanks, we were running low right Sarah?"

"Yeah, this would be perfect. Thanks."

"Have you tried it yet Eric?"

"Just came in today. I still have the boxes behind the counter and need to set up the displays before my shift ends."

"It looks good from the label. GMO-free, vegan, vegetarian. Thanks for the sample."

"Yeah thank you. Sarah, I am going to run this out to the car. Grab me an Arc Trainer."

"Sure."

Bill and Sarah went about their workouts surrounded by huge guys and bimbos. They felt a little uncomfortable and decided to leave early.

On the drive home, Sarah read the labels and noticed that the protein powder was from Bigger the Better, the same line of gym clothing everyone in the gym was wearing.

A couple of days later they ran out of protein powder and decided to give the new powder a try.

"Bill, do you mind mixing me a shake?"

"Sure, looks like we are out of the old protein. I am going to crack open the free stuff we got from Gain's Gym."

"Awesome, they gave us cherry flavor right?"

"Yup, mixing it now. Nice color. Let me give it a taste. Wow, this is delicious. Not chalky at all and a nice cherry taste."

"Did you bump something? Your voice sounds higher."

"No, wait, what just happened?"

"I will be there is a second. Bill, what the fuck!"

"I know, I have tits. And a pussy. They feel nice."

"You pervert, you always said if you were a woman you would play with yourself all day long. What happened? Let me try the protein shake."

"WAIT SARAH! No."

"You are right, it is delicious. Hey! What the fuck?"

"You look hot for a guy."

"What happened?"

"Let me look at myself in the mirror. Wow."

Bill stood in front of the mirror staring at her tight body. Bill's oversized shirt hung down over her waist stretching a bit on her chest. When she turned around, she could see her ass and round hips. If she took off the top, she would find underneath a seductive and curvy figure with no hair anywhere on her body from the neck down. The hair on Bill's head turned from brown to blonde stopping three inches below the shoulders.

Sarah's mouth dropped wide open when she saw her new body. What was slim and trim was now cut and muscular. Her calves were teardrop shaped and flat. Her arms and chest had the definition of a bodybuilder.

In short, each one was what the other dreamed of when they fantasized about their perfect partner.

"I am jealous of your ass."

"You have awesome abs, Sarah."

"Wow, thanks."

"I don't feel like Bill."

"Billy?"

"No more like Charlotte."

"Charlotte?"

"Yeah, Charlotte."

"Well, if we are changing names I am going to go with Nathan. Ok, so what happened? Was it the protein shake?"

"I have no idea, but I feel an overwhelming urge to go to the gym, Nathan."

"Ok, Charlotte. Let's go."

Nathan and Charlotte headed out the door to the gym with Nathan driving. Charlotte's hair was a bit of a mess. Nathan tried to explain how to use a scrunchie but started to forget as he now had a buzz cut.

When they arrived at the gym, Nathan looked at Charlotte and smiled.

"Time to go to work darling?"

"Of course my love."

"What are you working tonight. I think it is a chest day for me."

"I am going to work the arc trainer and then some legs."

"Dat ass."

"It needs to grow."

"Those were some delicious pre-workout shakes."

"I really feel it kicking into gear."

"Let's get started."

"Just don't use the Smith Machine for curls."

"Haha."

Nathan and Charlotte walked into the gym with a purpose and full of confidence. Each one had huge smiles and were ready to toss the iron around the gym.

Nathan started doing curls with 30 lb. weights moving up to 40 lb. after his first set of 10 reps and then 50 lbs. after the next set of 10 reps. With every curl, the protein powder locked in on the muscles and his arms rapidly grew to full size.

Inside of Nathan's mind, Sarah nodded approvingly watching her arms grow in the mirror. They were getting huge and stretching the fabric with every curl.

Biceps, triceps, deltoids, pecs, traps, etc. Nathan moved from muscle group to muscle group around his upper body and with every repetition his body grew progressively larger until his clothing was fully stretched out.

Meanwhile, on the Arc Machine Charlotte was moving through her workout tossing her scrunchie to the floor. Her ass was growing ever so slightly with every step along with her thighs.

One look at Nathan and she wanted to jump him right there. Those huge muscles made her pussy get moist and could not wait for Nathan to pound all of her holes leaving her a quivering mess.

Five more minutes of staring at that huge muscular man and she would be sexually taunting him at the Smith Machine.

Inside of Charlotte's mind, Bill was having lots of conflicted feelings. The sexual feelings for Nathan were new for Bill but looking at his body he wanted to know what it was like to have sex as a woman.

Nathan's muscles were huge, everything Bill aspired to be working out. With every step the urge to rush over and jump Nathan grew stronger and stronger.

Bill sat back and decided to enjoy the night letting the scene play out in front of him.

Nathan walked over to the Smith Machine wanting to bench some weights before Charlotte started her squats.

Almost on cue, Charlotte appeared by Nathan's side with a massive smile on her face.

"Need a spotter?"

"Sure darling, I can tell by the workout your ass loved it."

"I can see you are spotting what you want to lift later."

"Little small for my taste unless you squat for me."

"Squat on your face? Not here darling, wait until we get home."

"Whatever you say Charlotte dear."

"You are going to be like a deer in the headlights staring at my ass when my squat workout is over. Now get to lifting those bitch weights."

Nathan started doing his set of ten reps as Charlotte stepped back and pulled her shorts up into a camel toe.

When Nathan was done, Charlotte helped him rerack the bar and stepped forward so that her pussy was inches from his face.

"Like the view?"

"Smells delicious."

"One more set and then I want to do a couple of sets on the bench."

"I want those breasts nice and round for when we get home."

"Oh, well I want that cock nice and hard. I don't see it hard enough yet. Did you get a pre-workout in?"

"Not yet, I was hoping for the ride home."

"Nathan, I want it ready when we leave. Don't make me do all the work. On my back or on my knees I want a hard cock in my holes."

"Keep that up and you will be doing the work for me."

"Shut up and lift. I want to sleep on that chest tonight."

Nathan moved through a second set stealing views of Charlotte's cameltoe lying on the bench. When he finished, they switched the weights for Charlotte, who grabbed his crotch before laying down on the bench.

Nathan stepped forward to spot Charlotte putting his package right in her eyesight.

"It could get bigger."

Charlotte ripped through her set with ease feeling her breasts grow with every rep. Nathan watched and knew that soon those C cups would be DD and even bigger by the end of the night.

Nathan stepped up helping Charlotte rerack her weights brushing his balls against Charlotte's forehead.

"Still could get bigger."

"If the gym were empty I would pull your head back and stuff my cock down your throat."

"Empty balls, empty threat."

"They are full."

"Only one way to find out and we will both know on the ride home. Now rack the weights for my squats. You should squat as well. No girl wants to grab a flat ass."

"Oh really."

"Really, now watch me drop. This ass is gonna pop."

Charlotte started her set, and she was right her ass was popping with every squat. Just to tease Nathan at the end, she did a slow drop and rise letting him take in her ass. It was important to tease Nathan so that he remembered to appreciate this prime cut of meat.

"Time for your set. That cock could grow a couple of inches if it expects to dig deep into my body. Girl wants to be satisfied, just saying."

"200 lbs enough?"

"That might get me off, might."

Nathan stepped up and ripped through his set with Charlotte nodding her approval. There was nothing better than a sweet ass to grab onto while getting your body split in two.

They moved back and forth with each one staring at the others ass while they did squats with the talk getting progressively dirtier by the moment.

Inside of their heads both Bill and Sarah were on lust overload. The only thing each one could think about was fucking the brains out of the other.

"I am driving."

"I guess that means I use the stick shift."

"It is automatic."

"I am not talking about your inability to hold out while I give a blowjob."

"Keep it up and you will not be walking tomorrow."

They slid into the car and were immediately all over each other making out in the front seat as huge muscle-bound guys and bimbos walked by their car.

Nathan turned over the car and Charlotte reached down to claim her prize. There was no doubt about it; the iron rod was ready for action.

Charlotte dropped into Nathan's lap and wasted no time swallowing his iron rod. Her tongue spun circles around the sensitive tip teasing him for a moment before she dipped down to swallow him whole. A slow pull back up to the tip and she repeated the process trying to edge Nathan as much as possible.

A block from their apartment Nathan stopped at a stop sign and pushed Charlotte's head down on his cock thrusting up a few times to give her the creamy goodness that she so craved.

Charlotte gagged but managed to swallow every drop clamping her lips down on the cock of her man. She loved it when he played rough and tonight was apparently no exception.

Inside of their heads, Sarah beamed thinking back to all of the times Bill did that to her. Bill thought that giving a blowjob was not that bad at all.

They walked into their apartment building holding hands with Charlotte wiping the remaining cum off her lips using one finger. Charlotte cleaned her finger and faked a blowjob winking at her man.

Once inside the apartment, Nathan cleaned out the shaker bottles. Charlotte grabbed a couple of energy drinks so that they would have enough energy for a long night of cardio.

"Nice but how about a sandwich?"

"Of course."

Nathan grabbed his energy drink and sat down on the couch. A baseball game was on the television so he left the game on waiting for his sandwich.

When Charlotte with his sandwich she handed it to him and dropped to her knees between his legs pulling his cock back out of his gym shorts.

Charlotte licked the inside of his shorts making sure to get any remaining cum and pulled off his shorts.

Nathan sat on the couch eating his sandwich with Charlotte between his legs giving him a magnificent blowjob.

Sarah was laughing in Bill's head thinking about how submissive he had become. If he ever asked her for a sandwich and a blowjob while watching the game, she would have exploded.

Inside Bill's head, he hoped that Sarah appreciated the sandwich and would do the same thing for him one day.

Charlotte licked Nathan's entire cock clean before tasting his sweaty balls. She played with each one cleaning, massaging, and bathing each one in her mouth.

The tongue action extended over to the thighs as Charlotte pushed his legs apart for a minute making sure that the entire area

was clean of sweat.

Nathan pushed Charlotte down on his cock once half the sandwich was complete listening to her gag while one team brought in a relief pitcher. He oral skills were off the charts and he could not wait to ride her sweet pussy.

Charlotte pulled off gasping for air and tossed her hair to the side with a wicked look in her eye. She got up without saying a word and hopped into Nathan's lap stuffing his cock inside of her moist pussy.

"Do you need something to drink? I have some milk for you."

Before Nathan could answer Charlotte mashed one breast into Nathan's face sticking her nipple inside of his mouth.

"Suck honey, my breast is large and full of milk. Each one is as large as your head, and there is enough space between them to fit that stiff cock. There you go I can feel the milk running out. Oh, that feel so good honey. Your cock in my pussy and me filling your belly with milk. Just remember to put it back into my body. What a cock. I could ride this all night. Want another bite of your sandwich? Let me feed my man."

Charlotte pulled back and picked the sandwich from Nathan's hands feeding him the remaining bites. Once Nathan swallowed the sandwich Charlotte placed her other breast in his face letting him get a drink from her other breast.

"There you go, darling. Suck it down and get yourself a mouthful. Swallow it down. That's it, grab my ass and make me bounce off this iron rod. Pound my pussy nice and hard. Split me in two. I can feel my juice running down that cock as lubrication."

Charlotte continued riding Nathan's rod moving back and forth between breasts with a little motorboating for good measure.

All Sarah could think about was how much of a slut her boyfriend was tonight.

Nathan had his face trapped between Charlotte's huge breasts and wrapped his arms around her body. He stood up with his cock inside of Charlotte and walked back to the bedroom. Charlotte wrapped her arms around Nathan's broad shoulders hugging and kissing the shoulders of her man.

Nathan tossed Charlotte down on the bed and she instinctively spread her legs for her man.

"Your post-workout meal is waiting."

Nathan dove onto the bed wasting no time. Charlotte closed her legs rubbing her feet on Nathan's back.

One delicious lick and Nathan locked onto Charlotte's clit. The more he worked her over with his tongue and lips the tighter Charlotte squeezed her thighs together.

"Work it. Work it! A couple of more sets with your tongue. Don't stop. You are such a dick for trying to edge me."

Nathan laughed for a moment giving Charlotte just enough time to pull back from the brink of her orgasm. At the count of ten, he started on her clit again pulling back when Charlotte squeezed her thighs a bit too hard.

Charlotte started screaming at Nathan to stop edging her and when she reached down to grab her clit he latched on and pushed her over the edge to a tremendous orgasm.

"Oh you ass. Yes! Fuck yes! Don't stop. Yes, two fingers in my ass. That's it, make me scream louder."

Charlotte started screaming loud enough to be heard on the street outside as Nathan started working her ass with a free hand.

When Charlotte came down, her eyes were rolled back in her head and her back was arched on the bed.

Nathan broke free and jumped onto Charlotte's chest slapping her breasts with his huge cock.

"What are you waiting for? Fuck these tits."

Nathan slapped his cock down between her breasts and spit down to add some lubrication. The first thrust poked Charlotte on the chin as they locked eyes smiling at each other.

"You never lost your oral touch. Now let's see how much energy you have to work me over."

"You are not going to get on top again?"

"I made you a sandwich."

"Fair enough. Are you going to catch my cock in your mouth?"

"One of these times I will get it before it spits on my face."

"Your tits are softer than the clouds."

"Your sperm makes them soft. Harder baby, harder. Pretend this is my pussy or better yet my ass."

Nathan started grunting slamming his cock between her breasts watching his thrusts create little waves rippling up her breasts.

Smack, smack, smack. Nathan watched the tip of his penis poke out of the top and Charlotte try in vain to catch it in her mouth.

Nathan's breathing started to increase and deepen. The feeling of Charlotte baby soft skin against his cock was tough to beat.

"Oh, baby. Those breasts. So soft. Like one of your blowjobs."

"Tell me before you pop. I want to HEY!"

"I am popping all over your pretty face."

Charlotte scrunched her face as Nathan's first blast landed on her forehead leaving a stream straight down over her nose stopping at her mouth.

Nathan lifted his cock and started painting lines across Charlotte's face. Inside of Nathan Sarah was cackling with laughter.

When Nathan finished, Charlotte looked at him with a slightly perturbed look on her face. A couple of swipes and most of the cum was off her face with Nathan smiling down at her.

"Your stroke had better be on point."

"When is it not? You love my facials."

"You are right I do, but I prefer to be on my knees with your cock and balls over my face."

"There is still time."

"Do tell. Now feed me that cock. I want to get split with the iron rod."

Nathan pinned Charlotte's arms down with his legs and dangled his cock in front of her face. She opened her mouth to clean and resurrect Nathan's cock.

Charlotte worked her tongue in circles around Nathan's cock quickly bringing it back to attention. Once he was at full strength, she pulled his cock out of her mouth, winked, and gave it a few tugs.

"All ready for some cardio on the pussy machine."

"I want to split you in two and make you walk funny."

"Empty threats, now get between those legs."

Nathan slid down and slipped into Charlotte's pussy was ease. In seconds, her legs were wrapped around Nathan's waist and

locked at the ankles.

Nathan started to roughly pound Charlotte adjusting his stroke so that his body pressed against her clit as well as slammed his stiff ten inches fully inside of her pussy.

Charlotte threw her head back and dug her fingers into Nathan's ass as he tried to physically split her in two.

"Fuck me harder. Harder. Pound it. Treat me like you treat the weights at the gym. Fuck yes harder. Make my pussy sore tomorrow. I want to walk funny."

"Nice and wet just like I like you. Fat looking thighs but not fat enough to stop me from tearing that pussy in two."

"Give me your ten inches of meat. Give it to me."

"More. Harder. Deeper!"

"Roll over so I can get at that ass."

Nathan sat back and Charlotte scrambled onto her hands and knees with her ass up and face down.

One strong hand came crashing down on Charlotte's backside leaving a bright red handprint. Nathan's cock slammed inside of Charlotte causing her to cry out for more. Once inside of his lover Nathan quickly moved to get the proper stroke rubbing the underside of his cock along her g-spot.

"Moan for me. I know you love it. Let me hear you scream while I do cardio."

Charlotte bit her lip trying to stop herself from screaming until Nathan roughly stuck two fingers inside of her ass.

"Still tight as ever and you know you love it."

"Too bad she does not own any toys."

"Slut."

"Harder!"

"Cock whore."

"Harder!"

"Cum dumpster."

"I said HARDER!"

Nathan had each thumb lodged firmly inside of Charlotte's ass pounding her pussy with all of his might.

Charlotte bit down on the pillow as another orgasm started. The pounding was beginning to hurt, but the pleasure overwhelmed her.

Nathan spit a couple of times on Charlotte's ass using his thumbs to work the spittle into her hole. In one swift move, he grasped her ass, pulled out of her pussy, and stick the tip inside of her ass.

Charlotte's eyes shot open trying to yell, but there was nothing she could do now. Nathan's cock, lubricated by her pussy juice, slowly slid inside of her bulbous ass.

The feeling was amazing for both. Charlotte could feel her ass stretch and eagerly accept this huge cock. Nathan's eyes rolled back into her head as the iron grip of Charlotte's ass lovingly accepted him.

"It is so tight."

"You feel so good."

Nathan had half his cock inside of Charlotte when he decided to pull back to give her newly stretched out ass time to rest. Charlotte would have none of this and started pushing back on her own.

"Give it to me good. I want this fat cock in my ass. I need this fat cock deep in my ass."

"Look at the anal slut. You want cock. How is that for a hard thrust?"

"More."

"Cock whore."

"More."

"Work it bitch, push back. Show me how bad you want it."

Charlotte pushed back hard moving faster and faster trying to encourage Nathan to just ram his cock deep inside of her ass. Nathan spanked Charlotte three times each one progressively harder than the last.

"Work it bitch. Push that ass back. Pretend it is a squat. Come on, 7, 8, 9, 10. Time for my workout."

Nathan grabbed Charlotte's hips and went to work slamming his cock into her ass like he wanted to split her in two.

Charlotte screamed through the mouthful of covers and tears ran down her face as she cried out for joy. An anal orgasm started, and just a few thrusts later Nathan exploded inside of her ass stretching it out even further.

Nathan filled Charlotte as best he could, but so much cum exited his penis that it began to force its way out and run down her legs.

Inside of Nathan, Sarah laughed uncontrollably at the fact her boyfriend loved to get fucked in the ass and was a complete slut.

Inside of Charlotte, Bill was emotionally and spiritually exhausted with a huge smile on his face.

Nathan collapsed onto the bed and Charlotte rolled up onto his chest; her ass wincing in pain and aching to be filled once again.

The next morning they awoke in each other's arms with Bill sleeping on Sarah's breast.

"Morning slut."

"Huh?"

"Remember last night Bill or should I say, Charlotte?"

"Uh, yeah. Ouch, my ass hurts."

"You were quite the slut."

"Um, yeah. Hey, now you owe me anal."

"Nuh uh."

"Yeah, I let you fuck me in the ass. Fair is fair."

"No."

"You wanted to fuck me in the ass."

"You pushed back."

"You entered first."

"How did it feel?"

"Amazing, why?"

"Well, maybe. Tell me about it."

"You were there."

"I was not on the receiving end."

"Hey, I made you a sandwich. That means I want a sandwich. In bed."

"Whoa."

They talked for an hour laughing about their experience from the night before. It felt strange being on the other side and they shared the experience.

There must have been something in the protein powder but last night was so wild that they wanted to try it one more time, just to be

sure. After all, good detective work required them to retrace every step.

Sarah had a blast as Nathan laughing at Bill making her a sandwich and giving a blowjob while the game was on. Every man's dream is how she described it and Bill reminded her that she owed him a sandwich, blowjob, and anal.

Sarah laughed at the thought of doing that, but Bill reminded her that she could have said no as Charlotte, but Nathan chose to accept the sandwich, blowjob, and anal.

The play fighting turned into sex with Sarah hopping on top of Nathan's face planting her pussy squarely down on his face.

"Tell me that you love me. Say it."

"Where is my sandwich?"

"After you make me cum."

Bill went to work quickly bringing Sarah to an orgasm. She rolled over, and Bill mounted her giving her one massive creampie. They lay in bed making out for an hour before getting up to shower and get ready for the day.

It was Saturday, and neither one had any plans except to go shopping for food and some other nick nacks.

Sarah decided to have a little bit of fun taking out their empty shaker bottles to make shakes for both of them.

Bill came out of their bedroom dressed and walked into the kitchen where Sarah had the shaker bottles behind her back.

Bill picked up the sample package and looked over the ingredients with a quizzical look on his face.

"Nothing looks out of the ordinary. Do you think it might be a bad bottle?"

"I don't know."

"Have you noticed bigger men and women in the gym?"

"Yeah, most of them look abnormally huge."

"Just like we were last night."

"You know I did notice that most of the people there had gym clothing from Bigger the Better."

"Just like the bottle right here."

"No!"

"See? This was made by Bigger the Better."

"I wonder if there is a connection?"

"I am not asking anyone."

"Why? You don't want people knowing that you were a girl who likes getting fucked in the ass?"

"Ha. Ha. Ha. Do you want people knowing you like walking around with a cock between your legs?"

"Good point. Nothing against anyone transgendered but I don't know if I want anyone knowing I gender swap. Better to keep it private."

"This could get real messy."

"In more ways than one."

"Ha. Ha. Next time I am going to sit on your face and see how you like it."

"You loved it this morning."

"Good point."

"You know, I did see a couple of bimbos come out of the steam room."

"The new premium section. Yeah, I saw them last week. Did you see any guys enter?"

"No, but they left and came back."

"How did they act?"

"Total skanks hitting on every guy. They snagged two and left."

"Regular guys or huge built guys?"

"Regular guys."

"Interesting, most of the Bigger the Better people were like us. Couples."

"Yeah, I noticed that."

"If nobody else is speaking up then I think we should keep it quiet as well. What does the label say again?"

Bill turned to read the label pondering the contents. Sarah quickly chugged her shaker bottle savoring the taste of cherries with a wicked smile on her face.

In a split-second, she changed back to Nathan. She dropped her leggings to expose her hard cock and walked up behind Bill wrapping her huge arms around his body.

"Surprise."

"What? Hey!"

Nathan stuffed his cock between Bill's legs and thrust a couple of times.

"Switch."

"Not yet."

"Come on, I am still horny."

"I never got my sandwich."

"You are holding out for a sandwich?"

"...and a blowjob. And anal."

"The first two."

"All three or I dump the protein powder in the sink."

"Ok, all three. Here is your protein shake Bill or should I say, Charlotte?"

Bill nervously gulped down the protein shake thinking that his ass was still sore from last night's pounding.

In a flash, he transformed to Charlotte and gently stroked Nathan's strong arms and hands.

"Looks like someone could not get enough of my pussy and ass last night."

"It was so warm and wet like a water slide."

"Can you feel my damp pussy on your cock? Let me squeeze those thighs together. How does that feel?"

"Almost as tight as your ass. Almost."

"I know you want it, and I know you need it. For all of the talk about me being a slut, your hormones are out of control."

"Must be the dick but you loved it last night. You love the dick."

"Maybe. Can you get it in? My thighs are not releasing you."

"Stop rubbing your ass back on me."

"What are you going to do about it? Fuck me? You know I want it. I want that fat cock throbbing inside of my pussy. Breed my fuck hole with your baby batter. I want to feel millions of sperm swimming around inside of me. Let me help you with my hand. Now slide inside of my pussy."

"Oh, you feel so wet."

"I have been waiting for you. Your cock feels so good inside of me. Fuck me just like that. Rub that iron rod over my g-spot."

"Shut up and bend over the counter. Know your role."

"Yes dear, now fuck my bitch pussy. Yeeessssss."

Charlotte's eyes rolled back in her head. Nathan wasted no time plowing inside of her hard and fast.

"Come on bitch, moan for me. I want to hear you scream out my name. You know you want it, let me hear you!"

"Fuck me harder Nathan. Fuck my bitch pussy and turn me into your cock whore. I want to feel you breed me and use that cock to split me in two. Fuck me harder. This feels so good."

"Shut up and know your role slut. Take it. Take it like the whore you want to be. You pushed back with my cock in your ass last night. You loved it. You love cock. Say it!"

"I love cock! I love getting fucked! Harder! More! Please cum in me. Please. I am begging to carry your baby batter in my womb."

"No way, I want ass."

"Wait, yes, yes, yes! Fuck my ass! Harder!"

"Almost. Oh. Just. Wait. Fuck. Yeah, what an ass. Feel my babies inside of you."

"Thank you. So much cum. My ass is full of cum. Thank you, Nathan. Thank you. I love you."

"You love my cock and a good rough fuck."

"Yes, I do."

Charlotte's quivering orgasm stopped and sexual energy coursed through her body quickly bringing her back to full strength.

In a second, she spun around and pushed Nathan back against the counter. The sudden move surprised Nathan, who stumbled and fell to the floor.

"What the. Charlotte."

"Eat. Your. Load."

Charlotte leaped on top of Nathan pinning his massive arms to the ground. She dropped her freshly filled ass onto Nathan's lips and released a flow of sperm into his mouth.

"You are not talking shit now with a mouthful of cum. Eat me bitch. Lick me raw. Get deep in there. Here come another blob of man babies I am pushing out. Swallow it all. Swallow every drop or I will make you lick the floor."

Nathan could not say a word loving the taste of his juice dripping into his mouth from his girlfriend's freshly fucked ass.

Inside of Charlotte, Bill was laughing about giving back everything Sarah gave out while Sarah's insides squirmed waiting for the opportunity to fuck again.

Charlotte mashed her ass all over Nathan's face rubbing his cum into his face until it was a sloppy and sticky mess.

When Charlotte got up, Nathan had a huge smile on his face licking his lips. He wanted to savor every delicious drop of baby batter.

Charlotte hopped up onto the kitchen counter and started rubbing her pussy while looking down on Nathan.

"Do you want another round? Lick me clean and then you can stuff me."

Nathan hopped up onto his knees and started licking Charlotte's thighs and pussy wanting to taste every drop.

Charlotte sat back with a grin from ear to ear on her face. Nathan was on his knees in front of her eagerly eating her delicious pussy.

Now Bill understood how women held all of the power over men with their pussy. His girlfriend was addicted to eating and fucking Charlotte's sweet pussy.

Nathan went to work cleaning Charlotte's pussy and licking her clit with the hopes of getting her nice and moist for round number two.

Charlotte closed her legs on Nathan's head and stroked his hair twisting it into circles with a long finger.

"Good boy Nathan. Lick me clean. Do you like Charlotte's pussy? Do you like my shaved kitty kat? Meow. You like the pussy. You love the pussy. You worship my pussy. Be a good boy and get me off one more time. Then you can fuck me and put your cum back into my body."

Nathan heard every word and went to work playing with her clit with his tongue twisting it around in circles.

"Does my Nathan like eating his pussy. Be a good boy and you will eat a lot of it. Lick it. Not too hard. Edge me a bit first. Softer. Softer. On point. Just like that. I could sit here all day. Hey! Oh you! Ohhh, ohhh, ohhhh yes!!!"

Nathan decided to play with Charlotte sticking two fingers from his left hand up her ass and one finger of his right hand inside of her pussy tickling her g-spot.

"You fucking slut. I am cumming. Stop. Please fuck me. No, wait. Stop. Don't stop. Don't edge me. Please don't edge me."

Nathan shoved Charlotte over the edge causing her to almost slide off the counter. Her quivering body was a mess and she tried to grasp something, anything for better balance.

Charlotte took a second to sit herself up, and Nathan used that second to stand up and begin rubbing his cock against her moist slit.

"You know you want it."

"Fuck me."

"Beg for it."

Charlotte locked her legs behind Nathan's back and grabbed his head with both hands. She pulled his head to within inches of hers and looked him in the eyes.

"I want that cock stuffed deep in my pussy. I want you to cum so deep inside of me I can taste it. Fuck me until those legs and hips are sore. Fuck my whore pussy and make me walk funny. I want to be fucked so hard that when I change back, Bill walks funny. Get in me NOW!"

Charlotte reached down and pulled Nathan's cock out of his hand and stuffed it inside of her pussy. She pulled Nathan forward, and they shared a tender kiss feeling his cock fill her pussy.

Bill wondered how long they would stay this way. If it were permanent, he would definitely be a slut.

They kissed and Nathan brought Charlotte to another orgasm. She broke the kiss with a heavy gasp biting down on Nathan's shoulder.

"That's right fuck slut, cum again."

Nathan edged himself by pulling out watching Charlotte slide off the counter. She spun and caught herself with Nathan picking one leg up and swinging it over the counter.

In one quick swoop, Nathan was back inside of Charlotte whose orgasm weakened body spread out and sighed.

"So you are going to make me do all of the work and you will just enjoy the orgasms? You little fuck puppet."

"Your fuck puppet. I am just a dumb cum bunny."

"That is right. It is all you are good for. Fucking and making sandwiches. Now tell me how much you love it so I can get off."

"Fuck me harder. Please fuck my slut pussy and turn me into a nasty cum slut. I live to workout and fuck. It is all I know. Workout and get fucked by my boyfriend's hard cock."

"On your knees and on the floor bitch."

"Yes, Nathan."

Charlotte fell down onto the floor and sat down on her knees with her hands on her thighs. She looked up at Nathan batting her eyes and opening her mouth wide to accept her tasty and precious gift.

Nathan slapped her a couple of times in the face stuffing his cock inside of her mouth only to pull it out and shoot the first blast right between Charlotte's eyes. The second and third shots hit the left and right sides of her face causing her eyes to close.

Nathan laughed painting Charlotte's face with a massive load of cum. White, sticky streaks of cum ran down her face with pools covering her eyes.

Charlotte tried to lick up whatever she could but Nathan decided to use his cock as a paintbrush. A few final glops of cum dribbled out and Nathan swirled his cock all over Charlotte's face.

"Such a pretty mess."

"I am a total cock slut. Your cum tastes yummy."

"Clean yourself up slut. Use your fingers and tongue but first, suck my cock clean."

"Yes, Nathan."

Charlotte cleaned herself up as much as she could with her blonde hair matted on her face with Nathan sitting back against the counter with a huge smile on his face.

When Charlotte finished, they made out for twenty minutes lovingly kissing each other.

They talked some more about the protein powder before heading off to the gym. This was a strange mystery and they discussed who might be whom and how best to broach the subject.

Their talk continued post-workout as they drive to the mall where Charlotte went lingerie shopping and Nathan bought some

new clothing. Charlotte picked out some sexy underwear for Nathan for later.

When they arrived back home, they decided to try and solve this mystery while remaining as anonymous as possible.

But first things first, they needed to model the lingerie they bought and spent the night covering each other in a variety of positions.

The next day Bill sat on the couch watching the football game sandwich in hand. A huge smile stretched from ear to ear as he pushed Sarah's face down on his cock.

"You were right, this is awesome. I think for the 4 PM game I will have you do your anal in reverse cowboy. Just make sure not to block the television. Thanks, dear."

Sarah smiled inside thinking it was all worth it as a max size bottle of Cherry flavored protein powder from Bigger the Better sat on the kitchen counter.

Chapter 6 - Gender Swap Gym 6 - How Big?

"Don't do anything crazy while I am gone Gerald."

"Yeah, right. I have to work late on Friday night and that will screw me over for the weekend. This is the worst weekend, everyone is going away except for me."

"You are getting double time right."

"Yeah, and the cash will help. So that is good. Anyway, Carl, have a great weekend and I will talk to you Monday night."

Carl shuts the door behind him leaving Gerald to his musings. This long weekend was going to suck with everyone leaving for the shore or mountains.

At least he would have a quiet weekend alone. Work had been nuts over the past few weeks and since they discovered the bimbo steam room at Gain's Gym everything was spinning out of control.

Guys phone numbers were lying all over the apartment with both Carl and Gerald having very little recollection of the events from the previous evening except for sore asses and cum covered faces.

There were a couple of nights when only one of them changed taking turns fucking each others brains out.

The inflation properties of taking multiple loads in the mouth and ass were fun and the two spent many a night testing out the inflation properties in different ways.

Gerald sat at home after work thinking and staring at the ceiling. The twenty-four hour sports channel was just repeating the same highlights as the last hour.

Work was so busy that he could not sleep and needed to relax. Maybe an hour at the gym was just what Gerald needed.

Gerald stretched for a bit and walked back to his bedroom, hoping that some lifting weights would do the trick at Gain's Gym.

He picked up the new workout uniform he purchased during a recent sale. Once the socks from Bigger the Better were on Gerald felt a little funny like energy was coursing through his body. The moment the large tank top slid over his head there was a flash of light and Gigi appeared in his place.

"Wowsie. Carl or is it Candi is gone for the weekend and I have the apartment all to myself. Whatsoever should I do? What did I say? I need some gum. That's better, my brain works now.

Ok, we were wondering just how large my breasts and ass could get. Well, nobody is around so I think it is time to science. I am so smart I should be a science person.

Let me check my phone and see if I can find any phone numbers from hot guys. Why does Gerald always delete my phone numbers! Mads. That means more work for me to collect guys' numbers again. If I knew how to shop on this thing I would buy my own phone.

I will use the maps app to get me to the gym.

Before I go I need to put my long blonde hair into my bimbo power pigtails."

Gigi drove to the gym at 1AM barely getting there without getting lost. Her brain cells were slowly getting fried and she needed some cum badly.

Along the way she passed by some bars and clubs knowing that she could get a quick fix from any of the drunk guys but drunk cum was bad cum. She could get drunk off their alcohol and boy would she be in trouble then.

The gym was fairly empty with the exception of a couple of guys working out on their own.

Gigi tossed her hair to the side hopping up on the Arc Trainer hoping to get everyone's attention. After all it was just her tonight and there were no other women in the gym, which meant she had the guys all to herself.

After just a minute the guys started to take notice of Gigi's bouncing breasts. She played it up, stretching her arms out, twisting her shoulders, and visibly flirting with the remaining guys in the gym.

Fifteen minutes in and she knew every eye was focused on her so she hopped off the Arc Trainer and walked over to the leg press.

One guy entered making three and the two other lifters were slowing moving over to Gigi's location at the leg press checking out her form and curves.

The first set of ten reps was at one hundred fifty pounds and Gigi worked that with ease. She added ten pounds to each side and

ripped through that set notice five guys in the gym working machines and forming a semi-circle around her. Now it was time to lure the fish into her boat or mouth or ass.

When Gigi went to pick up additional weights she made sure to bend over and give everyone a beautiful view of her ass.

Gigi added another fifteen pounds to each side, making for a cool two hundred pounds in total. When she sat down with her legs up in the air, she made sure to say that this is her favorite position just loud enough for all of the guys to hear.

A couple of grunts and she pushed through the first couple of reps. Two hundred pounds was easy and she could have added another thirty pounds without a problem, but the idea was not to actually push herself. The whole purpose of this exercise was to get every lifter in the gym back to her bed tonight.

The grunts turned to soft moans as she slowly raised and lowered the weights above her. Both hands grasped the grips for effect and Gigi arched her back, putting every bit of effort into this set.

The guys all stopped and stared at Gigi as she slowly made her way through the set. Every push up released a soft moan from her mouth as if she was being well fucked. By the end of her set every guy in the gym was around her and as hard as a rock.

Gigi slid off the leg press smiling at all of the guys and started to rerack her weights like a good gym slut.

"Don't be scared guys. I am going to do my squats next. Tonight is leg night and after a good session working legs I may need multiple people to help me get into bed."

All five guys stared at each other and huge smiles appeared on their faces.

"I am not telling Kathy a word."

"Word is bond bro."

"Word is bond everyone."

"One hundred fifty pounds on the smith machine to start guys. I will need a spotter. I love when men give me all of their attention. It gets me so wet."

The guys rushed to rack the weights for Gigi as she introduced herself to everyone making sure to make eye contact first before

checking out their bulges.

Gigi loved the attention and she stretched out her back sticking out her breasts along with bending over a couple of times to show off her assets.

Gigi could feel her mind leaking away and popped another piece of gum into her mouth. She was having so much fun seducing the guys and with five hunky bodybuilders she was sure to get lots and lots of cum tonight.

The guys watched as Gigi took her position under the bar and lifted it up doing a long, slow squat down with perfect form. The dip down elicited a moan from Gigi's lips and the rise up made her moan yes.

The guys were all complementing Gigi on her form as she repeated the process for her entire set.

When Gigi racked the bar all of the guys were fawning over her hanging off the Smith Machine. Gigi just batted her eyes and made sure to complement every guy on something before asking them to add fifty pounds to make it a nice 200 pounds on the bar.

While the guys racked the weights Gigi leaned back against the wall and spread her hands up and down her body, making sure to tweak her breasts and rub her bean through the fabric of her workout shorts.

"Working out gets me so horny. All of the energy that builds up and I just need a post-workout release. How about it guys? When we are finished here we do some group cardio back at my place."

The guys all looked at one another and high-fixed as Gigi got ready to do another set rolling her shoulders, bending over, and pressing her chest out at all of the guys.

Gigi slipped under the bar and did another set of ten reps sighing as she dipped and moaning as she stood up. The guys were all hard watching her with their eyes fixated on every move of her ass. At every peak Gigi gave her ass a wiggle and the guys were more than fixated.

They wanted a piece of this beauty and could not believe their luck. Each one made a mental note to never miss a Saturday night session at the gym ever again.

Gigi asked for another fifty pounds twisting and turning her body like a screw while all of the guys watched. She lifted one leg up and kissed her knee much to the delight of every guy surrounding her.

"Ok guys, one more set and we can move onto some group cardio."

This final set moved as quickly as the first two with Gigi letting go a long sultry sigh with every dip and a deep moan with every rise.

"Got to practice my breathing guys. A girl needs to have good lungs since she never knows when her mouth might be full."

The guys stood staring at Gigi as if they were in a trance and with every rep they became more and more fixated on her ass which had a circumference of 42 inches at this moment in time.

Once Gigi reracked the bar the guys rushed to put away the weights as Gigi massaged her ass and thighs.

"What a workout. My legs are so sore. Would you nice fellows mind following me out onto my car? Anyone that follows me home gets to be a part of a special cardio session."

The guys followed Gigi out of Gain's Gym staring and flirting. Gigi returned the attention answering every question with a wink and a smile telling the guys that every hole was open but she especially liked swallowing and anal creampie.

Gigi drove home with a line of cars behind her like a procession. Tonight was going to be a fun night indeed. The original bimbo curse could only be cured by massive inflation, but nobody ever tried to find out just how much inflation. Tonight Gigi wanted to test those limits.

Every load in her mouth would expand her breasts and every dose of cum in her ass would expand her ass. Given her extremely fertile pussy any load in her pussy would impregnate her so she had to make sure every load went in the proper hole.

When Gigi arrived back at her apartment four cars pulled into spots near where she parked. A line of four guys followed her back into her apartment like good little servants. Tonight, they were going to have a dream cum true. For Gigi, she could experiment with just how large her breasts and ass could be.

Gigi invited the men inside standing in front of all four in the living room. She looked over each muscle bound specimen licking

her lips as she did so.

"Undress."

Within seconds, each man was naked standing in front of Gigi flexing and holding their cocks in their hands.

Gigi pulled off her top, letting it fall to the floor turning to walk into her bedroom. In the doorway, Gigi turned and stopped around to speak to the guys.

"Ok, once you enter the only way to leave is to have your cock empty. Now, no creampie in the pussy. Mouth and anal? Yes, please. I have a particular kink that you will find out soon enough."

The guys all happily nodded to each other, stepping across the threshold into Gigi's bedroom. She dropped her knees sucking off the nearest cock while her hands grasped the nearest cocks slowly jerking them while her thumbs slid over the tip.

Gigi looked up at the glistening muscles of the first man twirling her tongue around his cock. She winked and was rewarded with a mouthful of cum causing her breasts to grow in size.

Once her tongue coaxed the cum out of the man's cock Gigi turned to the left, taking a new cock inside of her mouth. Ten seconds later, she received a reward of cum turning to the right while her left hand grasped the only cock that had not felt the loving touch of her hand or mouth.

When the cock in her mouth exploded inside of her mouth the amount of cum was so great some dribbled down the corner of her mouth onto her breasts. One man reached over to massage the cum into her breasts noting how soft they felt.

The first man saw Gigi's breasts start to grow before his eyes, wondering how that was possible. From his vantage point it appeared as though Gigi's breasts grew four cup sizes less than a minute.

Gigi continued sucking on every cock placed within distance of her mouth. The man who rubbed cum into her breasts now had two fingers inside of her box rubbing her g-spot with his thumb.

Gigi wanted to get huge. She needed to get huge in order to break the curse. How huge? 70 inch chest AND ass. It might take days or weeks for the effects to wear off and she may be immobile, but the benefits would be more than worthwhile.

The man who saw her breasts expand walked over placing his lips on one of her huge breasts. His lips seemed to melt into her flesh and when his lips found her nipple all will was lost.

More and more cum was swallowed by Gigi, who now had a ring of dried cum around her lips. The man sucking on her nipple received a helping of milk, making him even more submissive yet feeling her nipple grow in his mouth.

Gigi looked down to see that she must have a 50 inch chest now and no bra would be able to fit her huge cups. She was beginning to have trouble holding herself up so she leaned forward, using the two men sucking on her nipples as rests. A pool of fluid was now forming on the ground dripping out of her vagina and the need to get cum inside of her ass was beginning to overwhelm her.

"I need a few cocks inside of my ass. Do you guys want to invite some friends over? The more the merrier. Everyone gets a turn and you four can go first."

Two guys helped Gigi over to the bed while the others started texting their friends sending pictures of Gigi as an enticement.

One guy found a couple of vibrating eggs, stuffing them inside of Gigi's pussy and turning them on. When they started to vibrate her eyes rolled back inside of her head as one guy stuffed his cock inside of her ass. A second guy fed her his cock shutting her mouth while two guys sucked on her breasts.

Gigi's feet were pointing at the ceiling and she wondered if a mirror would look good on the ceiling. A mirror would allow her to watch herself getting fucked and what girl did not love that?

The man fucking her ass came allowing another man to move into the position. Each man took turns using her face and ass as a cum depository.

Ten minutes later, the doorbell went off and more men started arriving giving the original four time to rest. Gigi's breasts and ass were growing and the bed started creaking under the weight of her gigantic breasts and ass.

At some point four weightlifters rolled Gigi over onto her stomach turning her so that her legs were now dangling off one side of the bed and her breasts off the other side.

Guys were pounding her in the ass from behind as the eggs in her vagina continued buzzing. A never-ending stream of orgasms caused her body to quiver and shake. Milk started pouring from the nipples on her sixty inch breasts as her ass was now a good fifty inches.

Pop, thought Gigi, pop goes the curse that kept her trapped in this form for the last hundred years. Once she broke the curse she could pass it along to her other bimbo sisters and they could fight back against the oppressive witches that trapped her in this form.

Two men stepped up sticking two cocks inside of Gigi's ass, bringing a smile to her face. Two men crawled underneath her sucking on her massive breasts getting their fill of submissive milk.

Men walked up to Gigi's open mouth stuffing their cocks inside to feed her the cum she so desperately needed. Every load was a generous gift bringing her closer and closer to breaking the curse.

A few guys pulled out covering her face in cum as the guys under her breasts switched out, as did the guys fucking her ass.

One guy leaned forward to lick her fifty-five inch ass and three guys pushed his face between her cheeks almost burying his face inside of her ass.

The scene was comical with a room full of men standing around jerking off waiting to take their turn with Gigi's mouth or ass. Her ass was now almost sixty inches around with her breast growth slowing down due to guys pulling out for a facial.

Gigi implored the guys to find the stamina and cum to satisfy her as a couple of guys entered from the living room where they were taking a break playing video games.

I need more cum, Gigi thought to herself. I am almost there. If it were not for the guys licking her ass eating the creampie and giving her facials she would be at the magical seventy inches already.

The battery inside of the eggs stuffed inside of her pussy finally wore out giving Gigi a well deserved rest letting her body stop its perpetual orgasms.

Gigi's ass was now so big that the guys needed one man on each side pulling it apart so that they could get inside. The smaller

cocked guys moved to Gigi's mouth, giving her the cock and cum she so desperately needed.

All of her memories were coming back now; every last one as both her breasts and ass approached seventy inches.

Lines formed at her ass and mouth with every guy taking multiple turns. Gigi screamed for more whenever a cock was not inside of her mouth knowing that she was fast approaching seventy inches.

All of the guys looked on in amazement as her breasts and ass continued to expand. At first, they stared in wonder, but now they wanted to see how big she could get.

Gigi continued to grow and there was no shortage of guys ready to fill both holes. Some guys started spanking her massive ass watching their pink handprints grow in size. Other guys placed pitchers under her breasts catching the milk dripping out. When one pitcher was filled, they passed it around chugging her breast milk. Like they were guys chugging beer at a frat party.

Gigi's breasts hit seventy inches first and a her body shuddered for a moment with Gigi realizing that one part was close. The moment the man fucking her face pulled out she screamed for more cum inside of her ass. A second cock joined the first one in her ass both quickly exploding as two guys blasted loads on her face.

When Gigi's ass reached seventy inches she heard a loud pop inside of her head causing her body to shudder. Mentally, Gigi knew the curse was broken and all of her memories came flooding back as more guys stuffed their cocks inside of her ass and mouth.

Gigi looked funny on her bed with her ass and breasts continuing to grow as some guys started leaving completely empty of cum. Her arms, legs, and head were now tiny in comparison to her breasts and ass.

When the last guy left Gigi lay on her now broken bed, unable to turn her body over. Her body was so enormous that her hands could not reach the bed.

"I wonder just how large my chest and ass are right now. No matter, the bimbo curse is broken. Now I just have to wait for Carl to come home so he could change into Candy. I must have at least

three inches of cum on my face and in my hair. All I can smell is cum. Oh well, I could use some sleep."

Gigi went to sleep dreaming of pink clothing, high heels, and guys.

A day later, Carl opened the door to the apartment stunned. The entire apartment smelled like cum with a list of phone numbers on a notepad. The apartment smelled so bad Carl had to open some windows for fresh air.

When he walked by Gerald's room, he stood in the doorway stunned. The broken bed parts lay on the floor along with the eggs that fell out of her pussy. Gigi's ass, face, and hair was coated with cum as she peacefully slept on the bed.

"Gigi. Gigi! Wake up!"

"Huh? Oh, hi Carl."

"What the fuck happened here?"

"Tell Candy I broke the curse?"

"What curse?"

"The bimbo curse."

"What are you talking about?"

"Candy knows."

"Let me open a window."

"Put on your gym clothes."

"No, Candy asked how big your tits and ass got?"

"At least seventy inches, probably closer to eighty when it was over."

"Eighty inches?"

"Yup."

"It will take you at least a few hours to clean up the apartment and your bed is broken."

"Sacrifices had to be made."

Carl took a look at Gigi's 55 inch ass lying on the bed. As it shrank the dried cum cracked with some falling off onto the floor below. He had no idea how large it must have been but it looked so beautiful with the moonlight shining through the window. YOLO, he thought to himself, while Gigi rambled on about something regarding breaking an old curse that kept bimbo's stupid.

Carl wasted no time opening his pants and stuffing his cock inside of Gigi's huge ass leaning forward to dig deep.

Gigi's eyes popped wide open stopping in mid-sentence when she felt Carl's cock enter her ass. Might as well go along with it, but the sad part was she was at the point where she could get up and move around.

Carl pounded her ass flicking off some dried pieces of cum so that he could spank this massive piece of flesh. The sound of Carl's cock slashing through the cum inside of Gigi's ass and flash smacking together brought him to the edge faster than he expected. Gigi's ass was stretched out and gaped, but the sounds pushed him quickly over the edge filling Gigi's back door with four days worth of cum.

"Ok, you can stop noooooowwwwwww."

Carl dropped to his knees after pulling out and jammed his face between Gigi's massive cheeks licking up the cum around the entrance to her dark star.

They talked about experimenting with face sitting one night. Carl wanted to know what it was like having a massive ass on his face. This was close enough.

Both of Carl's hand pried apart her ass cheeks allowing his face to get deep inside to taste the forbidden fruit. There were flakes of dried cum all over the place mixing with his huge load. His tongue licked up and down as two fingers slid inside of Gigi's pussy. The fingers quickly found her g-spot tickling the rough patch.

"You did not. Oh, that feels so good. Keep licking. Dig deeper. Your fingers. Yes! I love your tongue Carl. Deeper. Deeper."

Carl was working to get every drop of cum with Gigi helping out by pushing out what cum she could before it got absorbed.

The scent of sex filled the room and every breath Carl took was this lustful mixture of cum and sweat. Carl needed more and his cock quickly stiffened back up. He stood up and rolled Gigi over onto her back using a broken piece of the bed as a lever.

Carl walked over to her face, hanging over the edge of the bed, and slapped her in the face with his balls. Gigi opened her mouth, but Carl kept slapping her cheeks until she caught one of his balls in her mouth.

Immediately, Gigi went to work licking and slurping on his balls trying to swallow each one. Carl could feel his legs go weak, causing his Kees to bend as Gigi sucked both balls inside of her mouth.

Carl felt as if Gigi was pulling him down inside of her mouth. There were times when Gigi could just ramble on and not shut up, but her mouth could suck better than an industrial vacuum cleaner as well.

Gigi looked up at Carl's ass thinking about how large she was going to get Candy tonight. All of the guys would definitely be invited over to expand Candy's tits and ass in order to break the curse.

Both hands reached up to stroke Carl's cock while her mouth continued trying to swallow Carl's balls. Carl felt himself being pulled inside of Gigi's mouth, causing her knees to bend just a bit further.

"Please, Gigi. You are going to swallow me."

"Maybe I want to."

Gigi pulled Carl's cock into her mouth, swallowing him whole. Carl looked down, moaning and watching his cock expand Gigi's throat. Carl was doing no thrusting; Gigi's mouth was so expert at oral she could suck him down her throat and push him back out.

Carl mind was on fire, wondering just what she practiced at night to be such a legendary cocksucker. After all, most nights she was Gerald, and not Gigi.

"You are going to make me cum."

Gigi kept sucking and pushing Carl back out of her mouth until her lips had a hold of the tip. The process would start again and continue until Carl blasted a load down her throat.

One hand reached up behind Carl dipping one, two, and then three fingers inside of his tight ass. When this was all over Gigi was going to buy a strapon and peg the fuck out Carl knowing that he would love it.

Carl started mumbling gibberish as Gigi moved faster and faster with her mouth and her fingers pounded Carl's ass.

Carl tossed his head back unable to take anymore blasting a load down Gigi's throat. He watched as his pulsing cock expanded in her throat. Gigi stopped moving for a minute, letting the succulent juice from Carl flow directly into her stomach.

Carl was unable to take anymore, falling forward, trapping his face between Gigi's thighs. One whiff of her juice box and Carl started licking the sweet fruit. A second later, Gigi's juice box exploded all over Carl's face as she started sucking on him again trying to get one final load.

Carl latched onto Gigi's clit licking and sucking her little bean in an effort to get her off again.

They lay locked in their sixty-nine for a few minutes, each one furiously trying to get the other off first. There was no prize except for bragging rights and Carl won causing Gigi to gush love juice all over his face again. A few seconds later, Carl delivered one final deposit of cum down Gigi's throat, causing each one to collapse on the bed panting in sexual exhaustion.

Carl helped Gigi to her feet and they hugged with Gigi promising a full explanation after Carl got out of the shower.

Carl took off his clothing ready and headed into the bathroom while Gigi grabbed a pair of workout socks. By daybreak, Candy would be back to normal as well and they could figure out how to get their revenge.

Gigi walked out to the kitchen to find a list of guys phone numbers on a pad. She furiously typed them all into the phone waiting for Carl to finish his shower.

When Carl walked out of the bathroom, he heard Gigi messing around in the kitchen. The moment Carl walked into the kitchen with a towel around his waist Gigi jumped at his ass first.

"Butt attack."

Gigi's ass hit Carl directly in the face, knocking him to the ground with Gigi on top of him. She quickly grabbed his legs, putting the sock on causing Carl to change into Candy. Gigi stood up and helped Candy to her feet.

"Ready?"

"Totes ready!"

"Good, just head to the bedroom and I will be there in a minute."

Candy skipped down to Carl's room with Gigi picking up the phone. Gigi sent out text messages to all of the guys who left their phone numbers telling them that Gigi had a friend who wanted some group fun like Gigi had a few nights earlier starting now.

Gigi unlocked the door and waited for the guys to start arriving. Fifteen minutes later, Gigi was on her knees by Candy's ass ready to give instructions to all of the guys.

"Same rules as before. No cumming in the pussy but fill her ass and mouth. My job this evening is that of a fluffer. I will be making sure everyone is ready to go. Are we ready guys? Then let's get started!!!"

Chapter 7 - Just a Game

Nicole sat down to play the new virtual reality game everyone was talking about online. She put on her virtual reality headset and began downloading the game to her system. This was a post apocalyptic game where the players tried to survive in a wasteland. Most of the game was spent banging rocks together or hacking at trees to make wood. The biggest concern before building shelter was where you would sleep so it was best to join a group and make yourself helpful.

Once you have joined a group and had shelter, you could rest unless someone or a group decided to raid your loot.

The game was fun, but Nicole noted the oddest thing. Whenever you woke up, either from dying or after resting, you woke up next to one of your group members. That in itself is not a problem except for the fact that you were naked.

This always brought a chuckle to Nicole since most of the guys playing this game were the ones that bragged about how tough they were in their streaming videos. The big tough alpha male who woke up naked next to their male friend after every 'nap.'

Nicole logged into the game and created her character, a man, setting off to collect some materials and build a base. There was something funny about running around naked in a post apocalyptic wasteland, but who was she asking questions?

After an hour of collecting materials Nicole found an abandoned settlement and went about making it a place to crash for the evening. She modded up the second floor, leaving a bombed out first floor to give the appearance of a junked settlement. The second floor was small since she took out the stairs, closed up the hole, and left the bombed out appearance from the outside.

Nicole saved her game and switched over to her current favorite game, a first person shooter called The Battle of Gul Ridge. She pulled up a tutorial from her favorite gamer, MaryKpewpew, who like herself was transgendered.

Nicole wished that she had the confidence MaryKpewpew had doing gaming videos. Now that her videos were a huge success online. When you have a boyfriend who is supportive It makes a huge difference in your life.

Unfortunately, Nicole did not have a boyfriend. Being transgendered, it was difficult for Nicole to hold a serious relationship. She did her cam work and had some good clients, but in the end life was hard. She had no problem passing, but nobody serious in her life. Any guys that did seem serious, just wanted freebies be it pictures, cam time, or more personal time.

For Nicole gaming was an escape from the hassles of life. When a jerk was harassing her online all she did was load up a game and work out her stress on the battlefield.

Playing games was an escape from the drudge rise of life. If Nicole could put aside her problems for a few hours, then it was all worthwhile.

Nicole played a couple of other games before going online to cam for a bit. Just as Nicole was about to go to bed she received a notification that her camp was being raided.

Nicole wanted to get some rest, but she logged into the game trying to figure out what was happening. First day and she is getting raided. What fun.

There appeared to be three raiders outside which sucked because Nicole did not have enough experience to craft any weapons. All she had were the stones and wood in her inventory.

The raiders were working together with one on the inside trying to craft a new set of stairs to create some room to burst through the floor while the others guarded the outside spraying bullets through the windows to keep anyone from firing down on them.

Nicole grabbed what little gear she had and made for the roof hoping to jump down the back when they burst through the walls. She left some loot behind as a distraction, giving her a couple of seconds head start.

Just as she climbed up onto the roof a sniper fired two shots from a nearby hill with a couple of trees. From the screams below the shots must have hit their mark.

Nicole could see the person duck behind a tree as the person trying to break through the floor ran outside to check on his friends.

The person on the hill fired two more shots, killing the person who was inside earlier. Nicole leaped down, taking off in the opposite direction from the shots, hearing the death cries from the other raiders.

Nicole kept running until she was able to find a cave a few miles away where she could hide and sleep.

Nicole logged her session hoping to go through the video tomorrow. Whoever was her good neighbor she would have to make it up to them in some way once she built her fortress or joined a team.

When Nicole went to sleep, she dreamed of her favorite gaming character, Valorian, a sexy warrior standing eight feet tall with muscles everywhere. He even had muscles on top of muscles with long wavy blonde hair. Nicole grabbed her long pillow wrapping it around her body as she drifted off to sleep.

In her dream, Nicole was inside of her favorite game lying in a meadow on Valorian's lap, staring up at the sky while a summer breeze gently blew the tall grass back and forth.

Nicole shared her hopes and dreams with Valorian who nodded and gently stroked Nicole's brown hair. Valorian spoke very little, but was always there to listen. When Valorian leaned over to kiss Nicole on the forehead the alarm on her smartphone went off waking her up from another pleasant night's sleep.

Nicole went about the day running a few errands with Valorian on her mind. Whenever Nicole went out she always felt anxious about people staring at her because she was transgendered. Unless Nicole was around her friends she always felt nervous about being transgendered.

When Nicole arrived back at her apartment, she made some plans for later and got ready for a date. Nicole's thoughts drifted away from Valorian until she logged into a game later on in the day.

The game was a typical fantasy MMO set in a faraway land with a wide range of character classes from assassins, magicians, heroics, beasts, avians, and fish. This game was the one where she met Valorian's character.

Nicole's character was of the humanoid variety. A few new quests appeared and Nicole went off in search of Valorian who always assisted her in finishing the quests.

The smile on Valorian's face when he saw Nicole's character always melted her heart. Nicole asked if Valorian wanted to go on a couple of quests and Valorian eagerly accepted, leaving for a moment to retrieve his crossbow. Off in the corner of the room was what looked to be a rifle, but rifles were rare in this game. When Valorian returned Nicole meant to ask him about the rifle, but Valorian was excited to help Nicole with some new quests. Together they set off to complete the quests with Valorian doing his job fighting off the more difficult enemies while Nicole snuck by to grab the necessary items.

When Nicole finished the quests she decided to take a relaxing break in her hut before heading out to buy some weapon and shield upgrades.

The game was setup with a pretty good AI which meant negotiating for certain materials could prove difficult. If a character saw you enter the armory wearing shiny armor, it could either decide to give you a discount if you were from a friendly clan or be more difficult if the shopkeeper was in a bad mood. Dress shabby while asking for a top level item could bring suspicion that you were a high level character in disguise.

Nicole pondered how to dress for her negotiating session in the armory. There were a couple of different outfits to wear, but she had a hard time deciding which one.

"You seem troubled," said Valorian.

"I am just unsure of the proper outfit. The weapon smith can be a difficult negotiation."

"You should wear your black tunic and golden armor underneath. When he sees the lower body armor he will know you are serious."

"Good idea. I like when you are around Valorian."

"I enjoy your company as well. You make me feel relaxed. Peaceful."

"I feel the same way Valorian."

Nicole thought it was odd to be talking to the AI and the comment from Valorian seemed a little bit flirtatious. They continued talking for a few minutes with Nicole noticing that Valorian's comments were becoming more personal in nature.

This seemed odd to Nicole but Valorian was her favorite character so she just chalked it up to the new AI update. There were times when Nicole would talk to Valorian like a close friend. Whenever life seemed to be too tough Valorian was always there to listen.

Nicole set off with Valorian for the weapon smith to negotiate the deal. After some haggling Nicole got a good price for the items she needed mentally noting that Valorian was right about the outfit choice. The weapon smith treated her with more respect than usual at one point, complementing her regarding her outfit and armor.

Nicole spent her remaining time gathering materials with Valorian noting that he would never let her get out of sight, always keeping her close.

At one point a bear appeared walking out of some brush, but Valorian quickly rushed to her defense scaring the bear away.

Just as Nicole was about to log off, Valorian made a heart symbol with both hands to Nicole causing her to pause for a moment letting the warm loving feeling wash over her body.

Nicole smiled and put down her Virtual reality console for the night. When Nicole went to sleep, she dreamed of Valorian watching over her body while she slept gently petting her and washing away her anxiety and fears.

The next day Nicole went about her errands without any worries or concerns. She felt as though someone was watching over her keeping her safe from harm.

When Nicole came home, she picked up her Virtual reality headset deciding to play a driving game. She went back to her most recent save climbing into her car and taking off in search of a man to get information regarding an upcoming robbery.

Nicole drove with her hands up in the air sitting alone in her apartment tapping her feet as if she was using the gas and brake pedals with her right hand shifting gears. After a few minutes, Nicole found the man and climbed out of her car to talk for a bit. They

stood against a building using some boxes for cover while she questioned him.

Suddenly, a man appeared out of a nearby alley pointing a gun at Nicole. The informant ducked and Nicole spun hearing the sound of a crossbow go off as the man in the alley crumpled in a heap. The informant ran and Nicole crouched down slowly moving over to the body of the fallen man.

This apparently was a trap and Nicole confirmed his death before looking around for other possible assailants. It appeared as though the shooter was a lone gunman meaning Nicole was safe for the moment. She searched his body with her hand moving wildly as she sat on the couch trying to grab anything she could find.

Next to the shooter's head was a crossbow bolt. Nicole looked at it with a scrunched face since crossbow bolts were not a part of the game. To her knowledge, nobody made a mod for the game exchanging guns and bullets for crossbows and bolts.

Nicole picked up the bolt looking at it with odd fascination. She knew that this was a crafted bolt and as she turned the bolt a familiar sign was etched onto the bolt. The symbol was of Valorian's clan.. How did this get into the game? Was this some new mod?

Nicole saved her game, putting down her Virtual reality headset for a moment. She always felt close to Valorian often using him as a sounding board and close friend. The last few times they spoke Valorian was a little more flirtatious but how could he cross platforms? That is impossible, so it had to be a mod.

Nicole put down her virtual reality headset for a few hours to try and get some clarity with her thoughts. There were so many thoughts racing through her head that she needed to put her games down and think.

Nicole had a date later this evening and she wanted to look good, but her thoughts kept returning to Valorian. All throughout the date, Nicole could not stop thinking of Valorian and his long, blonde hair. The muscles on top of muscles.

A few hours after the date, Nicole decided to log into the game to check on her character. There was no warning about raids so she must have been safe in the cave.

Just outside of the entrance was a figure who she recognized the moment she saw the outline. Valorian was guarding her cave making sure she was safe. But Valorian was not a character in this game.

"Good morning."

"How did you?"

"Please follow me."

Valorian reached his massive hand over grasping Nicole's hand to help her out of the cave. They moved over a hill and through a forest until it looked like they were in the fantasy game and not the post-apocalyptic game.

In the middle of the forest was a small shelter. It looked just big enough for two people with some epic defenses out front.

"I made this for you."

Nicole had no idea what to say. She did not know what game she was playing right now or how to react.

Valorian took the lead opening the door and leading her inside. Once inside the first floor were beautiful with stone walls and locked doors leading in two different directions. Valorian opened the door on the left showing Nicole a well fortified room where she could store various foodstuffs. On the right was a room where Nicole could keep her armory.

Valorian showed Nicole the ladder up to the second level where Valorian had rooms setup for research and loot. The ladder to the third floor held the most beautiful room of all; a bedroom complete with a massive four post wooden bed and mattress.

"Valorian, where did you?"

"I hope you like it."

"Thank you. I don't know what to say. It is all beautiful."

"This is for you."

"How did you know?"

"I built it based on the plans you had in your other shelter."

"Valorian. Were you?"

"The character in the other game? Yes, that was me."

"But. How?"

"I know that I am just a character in a game, but with the recent improvements to the AI I feel that I have become more than a

character. Whenever we are raiding or back at your base you seem to open up to me and way you speak to me makes me feel special."

"You are special to me."

"It is hard for me to form the words or feelings that you feel in everyday life since I live in the game. I wanted to build this to show my appreciation for how you open up to me. For how you treat me. To show you how much I care for you."

"How were you able to come to the other game?"

"A special mod."

"Why?"

"I could not bear to see you hurt."

"It was just a game."

"No matter."

"Valorian, I don't know what to say."

"Just know that I care about and love you."

"Valorian."

Valorian took a step towards Nicole, who was unsure about what to do or how to act. She had feelings for Valorian but he was just a character in a video game.

Nicole looked up at Valorian's massive body reaching her hands up to feel his massive muscles. If anyone was watching it would look odd with Nicole reaching up into the air, but in the virtual world she was feeling the loving texture on Valorian's body.

Valorian had muscles on top of muscles causing Nicole to stiffen up inside of her leggings. Why can't you be real, she thought to herself.

Sensations started to form in the tips of Nicole's fingers and in the palm of her hands. Valorian leaned down for a kiss and Nicole opened her mouth, letting her tongue venture out to taste the air which smelled like the forest.

Sensations started to surround Nicole, who could feel two arms wrapping around her body lifting her up into the air.

Inside the Virtual reality, Valorian lifted Nicole into the air holding her above his body. In Valorian's arms Nicole was as light as a feather. Nicole could feel the air pass by her body, sending her hair flying from side to side.

The feeling was amazing with Nicole being tossed around in virtual reality by her partner. She could swear that their feelings were real with Valorian holding her up under her armpits while they spun around. Valorian tossed Nicole around like a beach ball catching her every time. Nicole felt so secure with Valorian that nothing could wipe the smile from her face.

When Valorian finished, he race fully set Nicole down on the four post bed he crafted from materials saved over the past few months.

Nicole ran her hands up Valorian's chest gently climbing his body until she was on her knees giving him a long and thoughtful kiss. Nicole barely got her arms around Valorian's back; only making it halfway across his shoulder blades.

The sheer size of Valorian made Nicole always feel safe. This surprise of building her a bed where they could sleep was just too much.

In the darkness, Nicole's hand moved cutting through the air as if someone was there but in reality she was acting out the motions on her virtual reality machine while kneeling on her bed.

Valorian's kiss felt so strong and firm like the character she had grown to love.

Every touch of Valorian's lips and tongue made Nicole's body melt in his arms pulling him onto the bed on top of her.

Valorian had to place his elbows on the bed to hold him over Nicole; a fact that was not lost on her. They continued to kiss with Nicole rubbing her hands all over Valorian's tight body. His armor lay on the ground and what was left of his clothing from the battle scattered in the corner in a loose pile.

They continued to kiss with Nicole cataloguing every inch of Valorian's tight body using her hands. So much strength and power that Nicole could barely contain herself.

One hand slid down to Valorian's loin cloth curious if her dreams every night were correct. Nicole broke the kiss, gasping at what she felt in her hand. The sheer size made her cum all over her chest. The length was longer than any girl could dream and the girth was so big that she could barely reach halfway around.

One look down caused Nicole to bite her bottom lip. All she could see was Valorian's beautiful face as his blonde hair hung down on each side like curtains.

Nicole tried opening her mouth but only whispers came out. Valorian's smiling face said all of the words she needed to hear.

They kissed one final time before Valorian rolled over pulling Nicole on top of her. Nicole felt as if she were floating on air. Valorian had a chest that must have been seventy inches in circumference.

Nicole slid her body down Valorian's kissing every inch of every muscle. The strength and power protected her when she played the games. Every inch of Valorian's body made her insides tingle and quiver as she slid her way down Valorian's body. The cum on her lower abdomen smeared onto Valorian's abdomen and cock creating a sticky film, which she could not wait to lick off.

The chest and waist of Valorian were at least twice the side of her body and when she slid down to get a closer look at his cock she almost exploded a second time.

Valorian was a powerful character and his cock looked to have all of the energy from his upper body.

Nicole took one deep breath, taking in the scent of Valorian's massive tool. Both hands were needed to wrap themselves around the girth of his shaft. The balls were so big Nicole surmised that even if she was able to fit one into her mouth it would not fit.

The scent was turning on Nicole even more so she gave each ball a lick discovering the taste was like an aphrodisiac.

Each lick sent tingles up and down Nicole's spine. This was true power and Nicole wanted to feel the power inside of this cock splitting her in half.

Licking Valorian's balls allowed Nicole to feel every turn, every scent into a taste, feeling all of the nooks and crannies of each ball.

Nicole looked up the shaft, watching the blood pulse from every artery and vein up and down the shaft. Did it grow even larger while she was licking Valorian's balls? Could that be possible? More importantly, his cock looked even more perfect.

Nicole moved from a kneeling position to laying down on her bed with the Virtual reality headset firmly in place while her hand

grasped this imaginary cock. Her head moved up and down with her tongue wagging back and forth in the air.

Nicole felt a deep craving to taste the shaft so she licked from the base all the way to the monstrous tip whimpering as she moved higher. It was growing larger, she said to herself, feeling it on her tongue and in her hands.

Once Nicole reached the pinnacle she licked around the tip a few times tasting the delicious sweat and scents causing her clit to stiffen like a rock.

Nicole moved back down one side gently lifting both hands feeling the power contained within the cock.

Up and down Nicole moved taking and taking in the scent wafting off of Valorian's massive rod. Every throb, every pulse, and every subtle movement were taken in creating a longing to feel this rod deep inside of her body.

Nicole pulled Valorian's cock back against her chest, sliding her hands up and down as it throbbed against her body. The amount of cum inside of Valorian must be enormous, but more importantly the feeling of something this big splitting her in half had Nicole on edge. She so badly needed this instrument of destruction to destroy her ass.

Nicole lifted her body up on the bed all alone wearing her Virtual reality headset. Both hands were gripping the imaginary rod lifting it up and down, hoping to coax an extra inch of strength from it.

Nicole's clit was now rubbing up against Valorian's rod. The size of his cock dwarfed her clit, but that was not important; the important matter at hand was figuring out how this huge weapon would fit inside of her pussy.

The cock was more than twice the size of the largest cock she had ever taken to make this a significant challenge.

Inside of Nicole her body was screaming to be filled by this cock. It was no longer a matter of if, not how and when.

Nicole slid down the length licking Valorian once more as he moaned his approval. Nicole seemed to move like a snake sliding around Valorian's huge cock in an effort to pull this massive rod inside of her.

Both hands started stroking this rod pumping it while Nicole bit her bottom lip. Oh yes, she thought, it was time to consummate this relationship.

Nicole stood up straddling Valorian's massive rod trying to hold the tip in place. Valorian reached down with his huge hand to steady his cock allowing Nicole to place the tip against her tiny ass.

Deep breaths, Nicole thought to herself. You can do this. Remember your first huge cock. Just relax, exhale, and take it slow.

Nicole sat down on Valorian's tip letting it rest for a moment on her star. You can do this. You just need the right angle and it will slide right in. Easy peasy.

Nicole exhaled relaxing her pussy, letting the cock slide right inside. The initial pain was there as she felt her pussy split in two, but the angle was correct with Valorian's cock sliding at least eight inches inside before stopping.

A smile crossed Nicole's face as she stopped for a moment, letting this moment sink in. She slid an extra two inches down Valorian's cock and a tear formed in the corner of her eye. This man was now her lover.

Nicole bit her bottom lip sliding up and down this massive rod each time taking just a smidgen more inside of her until she felt Valorian's hips against her ass.

How did this all fit? It is so big and my pussy is so small!

Nicole started moving up and down just a little faster feeling two hands hold her waist for support. She reached out feeling Valorian hold her hands, allowing her to steady herself.

In Nicole's room, she was bouncing up and down at an angle that would cause a person to fall over if not for some unknown support crying Valorian's name out into the darkness.

Nicole's mind was going blank rocking her body up and down on the cock of her lover. What an amazing man, she thought to herself, with an amazing cock as well.

Nicole bounced faster and harder as Valorian's cock properly stretched out her pussy. This feeling was too much and Nicole exploded with her clit spraying ropes of cum up into the air landing all over Valorian's beautiful chest.

"Please mount me doggie style Valorian. Your beautiful cock feels so good. First, let me lick this chest clean."

Nicole climbed off Valorian to lick her cum from his chest. Her ass hurt, but it was the good kind of hurt where you felt stretched, knowing that the real fun was about to begin.

When Nicole finished cleaning Valorian's chest, she took a moment to run both hands all over his chest admiring every muscle. Valorian was the man she needed in her life; someone to protect and watch over her.

Valorian gently lifted Nicole off of his chest, placing her on the other side of the bed where she stuck her ass up in the air while burying her face in the pillows. Nicole wiggled her ass teasing Valorian even though she knew this would be a rough ride.

Valorian climbed aboard sliding his cock inside of Nicole's pussy. A small yelp could be heard coming from the pillow, then a sigh when Valorian's balls touched her body.

Valorian started thrusting, soft at first, unsure if Nicole was in pain until she turned her head to speak.

"Ravage me my lover. Show my pussy no mercy."

Valorian started slamming into Nicole harder and faster, causing Nicole's eyes to roll back inside of her head. The sheer force of Valorian's thrusts was stretching her pussy moving her insides around in ways that she never knew possible. To top it off, Valorian pulled her back to meet every hard thrust.

The feel and sound of Valorian's hard cock slapping Nicole's body had her quivering and moaning with delight. Her body was being stuffed full of the glorious conquering cock of her lover.

"Harder Valorian. Claim my ass. You are my hero. My guardian. My lover. Tear my ass apart."

Valorian thrust harder, giving the last inch a special thrust slamming his cock deep inside of her ass.

"Harder! Tear my pussy apart. I belong to you, Valorian! Claim me! Honor me by giving me your children!!"

Valorian continued to pound Nicole pulling her hips back to meet every thrust. Nicole's body was now like a rag doll being impaled on the massive rod. Every powerful thrust was pulling the remaining

energy from Nicole causing her body to go limp in the arms of her lover.

Nicole barely grasped the headboard on her bed pulling herself up just a bit with whimpers emerging from her lips. There was nothing she could do but take the relentless pounding from her lover.

"I am almost there."

"Give it to me my lover. Bury your love deep inside of my body. I want to hold and carry them forever."

Valorian tossed his head back roaring to the stars giving his true love one final thrust before exploding inside of her pussy. Nicole's eyes rolled back feeling the massive ropes of cum explode inside of her body, causing Nicole to explode on the pillow beneath her.

Every pulse of Valorian's cock filled Nicole's pussy causing her body to convulse. No man could ever make her feel this way. No man could protect her like Valorian did. No man could ever stretch or give her a deep fucking like this.

When Valorian finished, he pulled out with a looping sound as cum poured from Nicole's hole. Nicole fell onto the bed in a puddle of goo trying to close her stretched out pussy. Valorian must have cum a quart inside of her pussy sending it all the way to her fingers.

Nicole looked up at Valorian's cum covered cock and leaped forward, grabbing the sticky but sweet smelling rod with both hands.

Nicole rubbed the cum covered cock all over her face and body trying to absorb every drop of cum on her skin. She licked the tip a few times before rubbing the tip all over her face and hair. A few globs emerged causing Nicole to leap and consume the final drops.

They fell onto the bed together with Nicole climbing up on Valorian's chest. She laid her head on his pecs listening to the sound of every heartbeat and breath.

"I will always be there to protect you."

"I know. No man can ever make me feel this way."

"You have this wonderful glow around you."

"It was all because of you, Valorian."

Valorian reached down to gently pet Nicole's body until she went to sleep listening to Valorian's heart beat and the gentle rising and falling of his chest.

When Nicole woke up in the morning her Virtual reality machine sat on the nightstand. The bed in her bedroom was replaced with the bed Valorian made for her in the game.

Nicole's ass throbbed a little; the kind of throbbing a girl gets after a deep dicking the night before.

Nicole laid back down smiling grabbing her pillow. She smelled the wonderful woodsy scent of Valorian on her pillow drifting back to sleep.

There was time to worry about the bed later. For now, Nicole knew that Valorian was watching over her and that made Nicole feel safe.

Chapter 8 - Virtual Reality Bimbo

Danny walked through the door of his apartment after another hard day at work. The stresses of the week were growing with every passing day. Now that Friday was here Danny wanted to spend a few hours playing games before meeting friends later that evening.

The apartment was clean, no spotless, leaving Danny to wonder what was up with his roommate, Bob.

For the last two weeks the apartment was as clean as a hospital. Ever since Bob purchased the new VirtGamer virtual reality headset from Bigger the Better the apartment was spotless.

Danny saw less of Bob since he purchased the headset. Bob told Danny one day that the starter games were transforming. When Danny asked Bob what he meant, Bob could only say that you had to play the games to believe them. When pressed Bob said the virtual reality headset was better than anything he had ever seen or felt before.

Danny walked around the apartment trying to figure out if he should call out for pizza when he noticed a bowl of lollipops sitting on the end table. Under the end table was a pair of pink panties.

The sight caused Danny to stop for a moment, wondering if Bob finally got a girlfriend. Bob had a decent job, but he was very introverted preferring to play games rather than going out to bars and playing sports.

Danny called out for Bob but he could not hear anything giving Bob's bedroom door a knock before walking back out to the living room.

The VirtGamer sat on the couch drawing Danny's attention. Danny went back to his room to change out of his work clothes and into some sweatpants wondering if he should give it a try. After all, what would it hurt to test it out for a couple of minutes. If Danny liked it he could buy one of his own.

Danny walked out and picked up the VirtGamer looking at it in his hand. Most virtual reality systems were just a pair of goggles that you slapped your smartphone into but the VirtGamer wrapped

around your head like a big ring. There was a wraparound screen on the inside, but when you pressed the button the VirtGamer did not turn on.

Danny sat down for a moment on the couch looking it over. On the outside it was all black with a small button and an electric blue stripe encircling the visor. The inside had a flat screen which looked to go from ear to ear.

When Danny slipped the visor over his head and pressed the button the screen gradually turned from a black gracefully slipping through shades of gray until everything in Danny's field of vision was white. No matter where his eyes looked Danny could see white.

A small dot appeared far away growing larger or was it coming closer. Either way, the dot was moving forward and an attractive, busty blonde woman walked out from somewhere on the side.

"New user. New account procedure activated. Retina scanning commencing."

Red crosshairs appeared in the black dot moving forward to scan Danny's eyes while the blonde waited patiently by the side.

The blonde looked beautiful with flowing hair reaching down to her ass. She wore black rimmed glasses with pink lipstick. Her top looked like it was about to burst out of her white blouse and pink latex vest. She wore what looked to be white latex pants that accentuated an hourglass shaped figure ending with pink platform heels. In one hand was a clipboard or tablet of some kind and the other hand jotted down notes.

After a couple of seconds the red crosshairs disappeared into the circle and the circle disappeared, leaving the blonde jotting notes onto her tablet or pad.

"Retina scan complete. New user account activated. User name creation in process. User name creation complete. Access granted. Welcome to VirtGamer, Daisy."

A line of apps appeared in front of Danny's eyes while the blonde continued jotting notes. Danny looked at the icons and the blonde jotted a few more notes before walking towards and past him. Danny quickly turned his head around to catch a glance at the blonde, only to see a beautiful ass inches from his face.

The ass started to sway back and forth inches in front of him as if the blonde was shifting from left to right on her platform heels. The white latex had a pink strap that ran around her waist down between her ass cheeks and around the bottom of her ass.

There was a knocking sound behind Danny and he turned his head back to the apps. He turned around and the ass was gone, leaving Danny to marvel at the program. This felt real and Danny would definitely get himself one tomorrow.

"Daisy, please choose a game."

Danny looked over the icons for a moment, trying to figure out the game he wanted to try out first. One of the icons, pink, with red lips shuddered for a moment, causing Danny to move his eyes over to the icon.

Almost immediately, the icon exploded in front of Danny filling the screen with pink as the red lips moved in front of his face. The lips opened and Danny could hear soft words fill his ears.

"Excellent choice, Daisy. Why don't we begin?"

Pink swirls on a white background started behind the red lips as they moved with Danny nodding his approval to every sentence.

The electric blue circle around the outside of the visor started to glow and soon a white bubble enveloped Danny's body with electric blue, pink, and yellow dots spinning around Danny's body like electrons around an atom.

Inside of the white bubble Danny's body started changing. A tingling sensation covered his body as his bones, skin, and muscles started to change. Breasts became larger, hips thicker, arms smaller, ass larger, hair longer and blonde.

Danny started to lift up off the couch as each ass cheek became the size of a basketball. Each nipple started to grow larger until they were the size of half-dollars. Chest muscles turned into breast fat as Danny started growing breasts until each one was the size of a basketball.

Danny's hair grew out blonde at the rate of an inch every ten seconds and the brown hair turned into pink tips. Lips became plumper and fuller. Most of all Bob's memory was being reformatted.

"Character formatting complete. Begin game. Challenge one. Discover lollipop."

Daisy stood up, looking around the room. The screen in the visor changed to show the apartment with Daisy looking around for a lollipop. When she turned to look at the candy dish the dish and lollipops they lit up with a pink glow. Daisy minced over to the candy dish picking up a lollipop placing it inside of her mouth. The visor clicked and red lips gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"Achievement unlocked. Lollipop discovery."

Daisy started licking and slumping on her lollipop waiting for the next command when the visor clicked again.

"New achievement. Tongue training. Oral challenge unlocked."

Daisy stood licking the lollipop getting more and more excited with every swath of her tongue on the lollipop. Both hands reached up to fondle her new breasts through the T-shirt which was stretched to the point of breaking.

Inside of Daisy's mind a small corner of Danny wondered just what was happening. He watched as Daisy started cleaning the apartment while licking on the lollipop. Voices were talking about the achievements being unlocked every time she moved around the apartment cleaning something.

Wipe off the coffee table? Achievement unlocked. Wash dishes? Achievement unlocked. Load the dishwasher? Achievement unlocked.

Danny was trying to get a handle on what was going on. When Daisy walked by a mirror Danny was stunned. Staring back for a split second was a beautiful blonde bimbo. Just the kind he would jerk off to on the Internet. Every time she walked by the mirror Danny caught a glance out of the corner of his eye causing him even more wonderment.

Big tits, tiny waist, and a fat ass. Even while wearing the visor Daisy was the living embodiment of sex. Just what sort of app did he click on and how did he turn it off?

Daisy finished her lollipop using her fingers pushing it in and out of her mouth like a tiny cock. She tossed the lollipop in the garbage picking up another out of the bowl. This lollipop tasted delicious causing Daisy's tongue to flick around the tip even faster than before.

"Cleaning achievements fulfilled. Bonus programming starting. New challenges await!"

Daisy stopped standing in place for a minute before removing the visor placing it on the counter. She looked around the apartment, confused as if something was missing. After a minute, Daisy sat down on the couch slipping one hand down her sweatpants to play with her clit. Both feet moved up onto the coffee table with legs spreading wide as Daisy twirled the lollipop inside of her mouth.

Daisy had a blank look on her face staring straight ahead and then looking up at the ceiling with her eyes closed. Ripples of pleasure flooded across her body outward from her clit, causing her entire body to undulate on the couch with her legs spread.

Just as Daisy was about to orgasm, she stopped, took ten deep breaths and started again. A second before Daisy was about to cum she stopped again taking ten deep breaths.

The other hand moved up to fondle her breasts, squeezing the pert nipples between her fingers. Daisy wondered if she could suck on her nipples so she took off her shirt and lifted one massive breast up to her mouth. Yup, she could suck on her nipple and what a wonderful nipple it was to taste.

One hand held the breast while the other hand reached down to fondle her clit. Once Daisy got close she stopped again taking ten deep breaths.

Inside of Daisy's head, she kept thinking about being locked into 'Edging Mode' until such time presented itself to begin oral and intercourse training.

Daisy continued edging herself sucking on her breasts one at a time for what must have been thirty minutes. Her head was filling with a cock filled fog thinking of only one thing, sex.

The lock on the door jiggled causing Daisy to leap into action. She quickly put her shirt back on waiting to see who came through the door.

When Bob walked through the door, he took one look at Daisy and his headset sitting on the counter.

"Oh, shit."

The moment the door closed behind Bob, Daisy leaped at him almost tackling him to the ground. Bob stumbled back against the door as Daisy pressed her breasts against his body.

"Bobby is home. Training can begin."

"What is your name?"

"Daisy. Fucktoy Daisy."

Daisy dropped to her knees and opened Bob's pants, pulling out his cock. Bob just leaned back against the door silently kicking himself for leaving the VirtGamer visor out.

The first time Bob used the visor in his room and played Bimbo City he cleaned his room. Then one night he cleaned the apartment. The third time he was dressed as Candy, his bimbo gender swap, Candy went out and fucked three guys.

Bob's ass was still sore from all of the anal Candy dished out. Speaking of anal.

"Fucktoy Daisy, did you download the anal training."

"Mmmhmmm. Mmmhhmmm. Yes. Slurp."

Well, at least Bob would get anal tonight. Tomorrow he would have to have a talk with Danny about the program, but for tonight he was getting his brains fucked out.

Daisy was amazing with her blowjobs twirling her tongue around the tip of his cock while one hand stroked his cock from the base. Bob leaned his head back moaning as Daisy started pulling off his cock with a pop only to throw her head forward swallowing Bob right to his base. Daisy looked up at Bob with her best 'fuck me' eyes, causing Bob to lose his will.

Bob did not know how long Daisy was practicing, but this was the best blowjob of his life to date. Daisy could sense Bob getting close so she pulled off with a pop and tore her top off tossing it aside. One hand grasped Bob's cock while Daisy tossed her blonde hair from side to side. The cock was alternating between her breasts and face. When Bob exploded like a volcano the first blast hit Daisy's breasts and the second her face. Back and forth, she went, alternating between her face and breasts.

Daisy tossed her smiling face from side to side euphoric that she was getting to experience a facial for the first time. More

importantly, she unlocked her first oral badges by giving oral, receiving a facial, and cum on her tits.

When Bob finished Daisy flipped his cock up into the air with one hand catching it in her mouth. Both hands pulled Bob's pants down and one finger slammed inside of his ass as Daisy continued sucking Bob's cock with cum all over her face.

"This is what it was like my first night out. Wow, Daisy is good."

"Fucktoy Daisy needs cum to unlock badges and achievements."

Bob leaned back, placing one hand behind Daisy's head pistoning her cum covered face onto his rigid tool. Daisy gagged a few times, letting saliva run out of the corners of her mouth dripping down onto her enormous breasts.

"Come on bitch. Take it like a good cock socket."

Daisy complied relaxing her gag reflex to allow Bob stuff his cock down her throat. She hoped that he would shoot his load down her throat so that she could unlock more achievements like 'Swallow.'

A minute later, Daisy unlocked her achievement as Bob grabbed Daisy's head with both hands and stuffed his cock down her throat filling her stomach with a massive load of cum.

Daisy relaxed her body further swallowing the cum like a good bimbo leaving her with cum all over her face, breasts, and mouth.

When Bob released Daisy after finishing up, she sat back and tossed her head from side to side, letting her hair get caught in the cum. Daisy looked up at Bob hooking one finger inside of her mouth.

"Can we practice intercourse? I would like to unlock my pussy and anal badges."

"Sure."

Bob shook his head for a moment as Daisy stood up, took off her sweatpants, and hopped over to the couch where she spread her legs.

The memories of Bob's first night as Candy flooded back remembering how much of a dumb bimbo he acted or was it she. In any event, he might as well enjoy the night before having a long talk with Danny in the morning.

Bob stripped off his clothing, walking over to Daisy, who lay on the couch with her legs spread rubbing her breasts together.

"Fuck me please. All holes are open."

First, Bob straddled Daisy slapping her milky mountains with his cock before sliding it between her luscious mounds.

"It fits!"

No way I could be this dumb, Bob thought to himself, as he thrust his cock along the valley between Daisy's breasts.

"This feels so soft."

"Titty fucking achievement unlocked."

Bob wanted to smack himself in the face for realizing that he was this dumb when he first went looking for someone to fuck, but he was distracted by the ripples cascading across her breasts with every thrust.

Daisy looked down her body with a smile on her face trying to catch the tip of Bob's cock with her mouth. After ten attempts, she caught it trying to suck Bob's cock inside of her mouth like a vacuum cleaner.

Bob gasped as Daisy's tongue went to work once again swirling around the tip of his cock treating it like a lollipop. Daisy's head was filled with thoughts of sucking off Bob once again. His cum tasted delicious and when combined with her oral fixation that meant a pleasurable experience for both of them.

Daisy continued trying to suck Bob's cock inside of her body breathing through her nose. Bob arched his back unable to pull his cock out of Daisy's mouth. The hand planted between Daisy's legs were dripping wet from all of the juice pouring out of her pussy. Bob placed one hand on the back of the couch and dipped two fingers inside of Daisy's box with the other hand.

Juice poured out onto the couch below running down between the cushions. Daisy moaned through the blowjob giving Bob just enough time to pull his cock out of her mouth.

"No more cock. Daisy sad."

Bob scrambled down between Daisy's legs giving her flower a lick before latching onto her clit. Daisy screamed out something about unlocking new achievements slamming her thighs against Bob's head, trapping him between her legs.

The taste of Daisy's pussy was like a cold drink on a hot summer day. Once trapped between her legs, Bob just wanted to drink from this delicious fountain.

Daisy started to orgasm crying out about more achievements as both hands squeezed her breasts and nipples. The orgasm continued to grow and Daisy arched her back a little more with every passing second until only her ass and the top of her head were touching the couch. Inside of her body ripples of pleasure were spreading and growing out covering every nerve ending.

When Daisy's orgasm finished her back crashed onto the couch, causing her legs to spread releasing Bob.

In a split second Bob leaped up stuffing his cock inside of Daisy who squealed in delight. Reflexively, Daisy's legs wrapped around Bob locking at the ankles. Bob knew what Daisy wanted and he delivered roughly pounding her pussy into the cushions of the couch. After about ten thrusts their bodies were moving in time with Daisy bouncing up the same moment.

Daisy quickly wrapped her arms around Bob's back digging her fingernails into his back as she screamed for more. Every thrust felt like riding a slip and slide for Bob and he continued to pound Daisy as she screamed for more.

"Anal. I need anal."

Bob stopped for a second as Daisy released Bob and scrambled around so that one leg was up on the couch and one knee was on the floor. Daisy pulled her ass cheeks apart asking for anal once again.

Bob leaped into action, stuffing his cock inside of Daisy's back door getting a thank you for going balls deep.

As Bob pounded Daisy's back door, he thought back to his first night as Candy fucking three guys outside, each in a different place. The visor had some sort of strange effect on him as well doing a gender swap into a busty blonde bimbo sex machine. Bob remembered this night very well, having to sit gingerly for the next three days. Anal achievements unlocked indeed. For tonight, he was going along for the ride down Daisy's dark tunnel of love. Tomorrow morning they would get to the bottom of everything but

tonight it was all about unlocking achievements and acquiring badges.

Bob turned his body sideways to get a better stance pounding Daisy's ass from the side as she kept screaming for more. There were many nights Bob dreamed of being in a porno tearing at some hot starlet ass for minutes on end while she screamed for more and tonight that dream came true.

Daisy's head was bouncing off the cushion with her hair getting stuck on the dried cum from earlier. Her face was a complete mess, but she still smiled, calling out for more. The itch from edging herself was being scratched in the most wonderful way. Her pussy was tingling from two orgasms and her ass felt amazing being stretched out by Bob's cock.

Bob started to wear out from pounding Daisy so she pushed him back onto the floor and straddled him in a reverse cowboy position lowering her ass right down onto his hips.

"Spank me daddy. Spank my pretty ass while I fuck your sweet cock. Let me try to the pussy. Oh, that feels so good. Put a finger in my ass while I ride you. Nice."

Bob watched as Daisy's ass bobbed up and down with one finger stuck inside. She seemed to be on a mission to fuck his brains out and who was he to say no.

After a minute, Daisy hopped up spinning around and dropping back down, taking Bob's cock inside of her ass once again. Daisy held both breasts in her hands like she was juggling them until she lifted one nipple up to her mouth to suck on. The other hand waved her breast around as if to tease and entice Bob and it worked. Bob seemed to be transfixed on the Daisy's beautiful breast, which appeared to melt in her hands. Daisy winked at Bob causing him to explode inside her pussy as she continued sucking on her breast.

Bob's body started to shudder as if an electric sexual current was flowing throughout his body. In his entire life Bob never felt an orgasm like this with Daisy blankly sucking on her breast as he filled her womb with cum. Bob must have filled Daisy because cum started to leak out and down his balls.

When Daisy finished milking Bob she lifted herself off of Bob's cock planting her pussy down on his face.

"My pussy is leaking. Needs cleaning."

Daisy smiled and went to work releasing all of the cum from inside of her body into Bob's open and smiling mouth while continuing to suck on one of her breasts.

Bob's happily ate all of the cum not worrying about one bit about the circumstances just yet. The memories of his night out as Candy remained fresh in his mind and this was far tamer.

Inside of Daisy brain, Danny's spirit was confused. What the fuck was happening and more importantly, why was he fucking his roommate?

Daisy started grinding her hips, rubbing her pussy and Bob's cum all over his face. His cock was not yet hard so she needed to grind some more until she got one final fuck for the evening.

After a couple of minutes, Daisy grew bored and hopped off giving Bob a blowjob with two fingers stuck inside of his ass. The visor beeped with more achievements unlocked, causing Daisy to feel funny inside. Soon Bob was back at full strength and Daisy got up, walking over to the couch bending over the side.

"Fuck me doggy style daddy."

Bob quickly jumped to his feet rushing over to stick his cock in Daisy's clean pussy. Both hands were placed on Daisy's hips, pulling her bulbous ass back to meet every rough thrust.

The sound of swishing could be heard as Bob's cock stuffed it's way in and out of Daisy's sopping wet pussy.

The smell of sex filled the air with both Bob and Daisy taking a whiff and redoubling their efforts. Daisy was pushing back to meet every thrust with Bob slamming full force into Daisy.

"Harder! Harder! Baste me. Give me another creampie. I want more. Harder! I am cumming again. Achievement unlocked!"

"Take it you whore. Give me that wet pussy. I want to breed you and make you mine."

"Breed me. Fill me with more cum. No. Spray it across my back!"

Bob pulled out acknowledging Daisy's request spraying long ropes of cum across her back.

"I can feel every drop. More cum. More cum!"

Bob took a step back trying to gain his breath as Daisy pulled herself over the couch where she rolled over and started rubbing her clit. After a minute, Daisy sighed and fell asleep naked on the couch.

Bob walked back to his bedroom staring at the VirtGaming console as he passed the counter.

"We are going to have one interesting conversation tomorrow."

The next morning Danny woke up on the couch naked with the smell of sex in the hair. His ass hurt leaving him to wonder what happened last night. Danny shook his head and looked up to see Bob standing with a cup of coffee in his hand.

"Um."

"You wanna talk?"

"Yeah, we should."

"You were a good fuck."

"What was that thing?"

"The VirtGamer? Pretty cool."

"Cool, it turned me into a slut!"

"I know. Like I said before, you were a great fuck."

"What the fuck man?"

"You stumbled on one of the apps, Bubbles the Bimbo."

"Is that what it is called?"

"Yeah, I did not have a chance to delete it yet."

"Did you?"

"Yeah, a few times, which is why the apartment has been so clean."

"You unlocked the maid function."

"Yup, oral, anal, positions, cum slut, and whore as well."

"Oh."

"You were a hot mess last night, but a fun hot mess."

"Um, thanks."

"Grab some clothes and coffee while I explain."

"Go ahead."

"I did some online searching and it appears the company Bigger the Better is making a lot of things that cause people to gender swap or gender transform."

"How so?"

"I am not sure how or why. A few people have been trying to put the pieces of the puzzle together. It all started with gym equipment before moving into saunas, hot tubs, protein powders, and now games."

"So this is not a random bug."

"No."

"That makes me feel better; a little."

"Yeah, same here. The VirtGamer is a pretty cool piece of tech except for the Bimbo app."

"How did you find it?"

"The Apps Store. I was looking around when the design of the app just drew my eyes over to it. The description called it a parody of first person games and a wild ride that you will never forget so I figured, why not give it a try. You might as well try all of the new games on a new system."

"Good point."

"I downloaded it and started playing when you were away last weekend."

"I am almost afraid to ask what happened."

"Three guys."

"At once?"

"No, not at once. Three different guys over the course of the night."

"So what do you look like with the visor on?"

"I shouldn't, but you did last night."

Bob put the visor on and turned on the app. There was a flash and Candy was standing in front of Danny. Candy rushed over to grab a lollipop sucking on it for a few seconds before removing the visor and her clothing. What Danny saw standing in front of him was a blonde sex machine with breasts three times the size of her head with an ass to match.

"One more anal to reach Expert Level. Target acquired."

A huge smile came over Danny's face.

Chapter 9 - Pink Boots

"Mike, did Crystal really break up with you?"

"Yeah, Jason. I woke up this morning to see this note, a busted phone, and her pink boots. A pair of my sneakers is gone."

"Let me see the note. That sucks. WTF did she mean by, I can't live like this anymore."

"I have no idea. Everything was fine last night."

"She was more than fine. The complete package. Blonde hair, massive tits, huge ass, porn star in bed if the moaning was any indication."

"Every night was like a porno."

"What did you do wrong?"

"I have no idea."

"She kept telling me everything was perfect."

"That sucks dude."

For the next week Mike was distraught. How could he lose Crystal? Everything was perfect and every night he looked through her hundreds of selfies online of the two of them together.

Every time they were together Crystal took multiple selfies of them as a couple. At first, Mike found it annoying that she would take a picture every twenty minutes, but he quickly grew to love it. So many guys were jealous of Mike, including all of his friends.

When they were not together Crystal posted selfies of them together showing off her boyfriend whenever possible.

Crystal was perfect. She loved playing games, sports, hanging out. She never liked going to clubs even though she could dance better than anyone on television. She cooked, cleaned up the apartment, and doted on Mike's every need.

Every night together in bed was better than any porno. Oral service was out of this world. Anal every night. Creampies. Facials. Allowing Mike to tie her to the bed. Sleeping on her HH cup breasts. Once the bedroom door closed, she was a sex machine focused on nothing but draining the cum from Mike's cock.

For the next week, Mike was distraught. He searched the Internet for any signs of Crystal but found nothing. All of her social media accounts were deleted within a couple of days, leaving no trace on the Internet of her existence.

Jason thought she might end up in a porno in a couple of months, which would make Mike a stud, but it did not help Mike's broken heart.

The only thing left from Crystal were her pink boots sitting in Mike's closet. For the first few days they sat against the wall, but Mike could not take looking at them any longer so he put them in his closet in case she returned.

The pink boots were special to Mike. They were the only pair of shoes Crystal owned. She wore them everywhere, including to bed and it was common to find her staring at them as they pointed at the ceiling.

Every morning Mike opened his closet door with the pink boots catching the corner of his eye. As the days passed, Mike stopped thinking about Crystal when he saw the pink boots and instead thought about trying them on.

The one odd thing about Crystal was that she had rather large feet. Size 12 to be exact. Maybe she kept the boots on because she was self-conscious about her feet.

For whatever reason, Crystal woke up one morning, broke her phone, took Mike's sneakers and disappeared into the night.

A week later, Mike decided to clean out his closet donating some old boots and clothing to the local goodwill.

Crystal's pink boots sat in front of Mike and as much as he wanted to put them in the goodwill bag a voice in his head told him no. Mike put the boots aside for now cleaning up the rest of his closet before making a decision regarding throwing out the boots.

Jason was in the living room watching the game, oblivious to Mike. Last night, Jason got his goodwill bag ready placing it by the door waiting for Mike to put his together.

The pink boots seemed to call out to Mike. They were a beautiful shade of hot pink with no nicks, streaks, or dust on them. The laces were a beautiful shade of light pink provided a subtle but beautiful contrast to the hot pink boots.

For a moment, Mike wanted to throw them out, but something called out to him. He picked one boot up for a moment, noting its weight. Given Crystal's slight frame he wondered how she walked around with ease. In or out of bed, she seemed to have no problem walking or kicking her legs.

Curiosity got the best of Mike and he took off his slippers for a moment, placing his feet next to the boots. The size was the same, but the boots were definitely heavier than anything he ever wore.

His door was shut so Jason could not hear anything. What would it hurt to try them on just once? If anything, Mike could just toss them in the bag and be done with them forever.

Mike slid the right boot onto his foot noting it slipped in without an issue. If anything, the pink boot seemed to fit perfectly, but it felt heavy on his foot.

Mike crawled over to the bed, sitting down and crossing his right leg over his left. The boot was definitely heavier than he expected causing him to wonder just how Crystal seemed to move with ease.

Might as well go all in, Mike thought to himself, lifting his left leg up to slide the boot onto his foot. Mike's left foot seemed to be sucked into the boot and his hands started to move on their own lacing up the boot into a pretty knot. Once the right boot was tied a pink light exploded out of the boots blinding Mike for a second.

"What happened? Oh, a lollipop!"

The woman wearing the pink boots picked up the lollipop deftly unwrapping the wrapper before sliding it between her lips.

The woman moaned before turning to look at her reflection in the mirror. Staring back in Mike's clothing was a long-haired blonde bimbo that oozed sex while sucking her lollipop. Her breasts pushed the front of the shirt up, stretching the fabric to the point of breaking while her ass pushed out of the back of the sweatpants.

"What happened," the girl mumbled to himself as a tiny hand pulled the lollipop out of her mouth.

Before Mike or the girl could say a word a hand pushed the lollipop between a set of oversized lips made for cocksucking. An itch started between his legs with the other hand reaching into the sweatpants to find a pussy overflowing with delicious juice.

"What is going on," Mike thought to himself as two fingers dipped inside.

Once again, before Mike could say a word the fingers started sliding in and out with ease. The woman in the mirror, bent over pressing her fingers reach deeper inside. Her legs spread and Mike stared at the reflection with one hand playing, with the new pussy and the other hand handling the massive breasts.

Little bolts of electricity started to flow all over this new body with tiny moans escaping from Mike's new mouth which had pink pumped up lips. Both legs started to quiver and the woman dropped to her knees. As she tossed her head back, her eyes locked onto his new body with the fingers inside of her pussy moving up to her mouth for a taste.

Once both fingers hit the lips it was like a flavor explosion throughout his mouth. Both fingers started sliding down her throat, leaving Mike to wonder if sex felt this amazing as a woman.

The woman staring back in the mirror quickly tore her clothing off tugging the sweatpants over the pink boots temporarily blocking her the mirror. When the sweatpants flew off Mike looked over her massive breasts to see a beautiful naked woman, with the exception of her pink boots. Between her legs was a puffy pussy with a light pink color.

A gasp emerged between the oversized lips as one hand slithered its way around the massive breasts to the precious pink pussy. Two fingers spread the lips, allowing a flood of juice to flow out onto the floor.

"So beautiful."

Both fingers slid inside as the other hand fondled the massive soft breasts. Little bolts of sensual electricity flowed all over her body as juice dripped out of her pink folds onto the carpet below.

When Mike looked up the woman immediately orgasmed. Staring at him in the mirror was this amazingly beautiful blonde bimbo with her legs spread, boots pointing at the ceiling, and thighs quivering as her first orgasm shook her body. The exact same pose Crystal used every night before sex.

"Ohhh. OHHHH. OHHH!!!!!!"

The orgasmic feelings shaking Mike's new body were causing her to scream and moan louder with every passing second. The fingers inside of her new pussy could not stop moving as juice squirted all over the mirror, carpet, and one hand.

Outside in the living room, Jason could hear the moans coming from Mike's room, figuring that he must be listening to some porn on his computer with the volume turned up.

After a minute, the moans were drowning out the game so Jason asked Mike to turn the volume down. Jason yelled a second time as the moans were louder still.

Angry that Mike would be so inconsiderate, Jason stood up and walked down the hall to find the door open a crack. Before Jason could knock on the door his eyes caught sight of the blonde bimbo lying on her back fingering herself in front of the mirror.

Jason immediately stiffened up as his mouth hung open. The girl did not look like Crystal but whoever she was she looked like a complete sex machine. More importantly, how did she get into Mike's bedroom since Jason was sitting in the living room since Mike got home three hours ago.

The girl in Mike's room was pounding town fingers in and out of her pussy with juice spewing everywhere on the carpet and mirror. Her head was turning from side to side as the other hand tweaked her nipples.

Jason's cock was now tenting out the front of his shorts as he watched this beautiful woman continue to finger herself. One hand moved down inside of his sweatpants to tug at his hard cock while watching the blonde bimbo continue to play with herself.

Jason started tugging harder and faster watching the woman play with herself in the mirror. His hand bumped the door, causing a latch to squeak loud. The door opened and the bimbo turned her head to look at Mike standing in the doorway holding his hard cock.

"Jason!"

"How did you know...."

"Nice cock. Misty going to suck."

In the blink of an eye, Misty rolled over and leaped at Jason grabbing his cock with both of her hands pulling Jason inside of Mike's room.

Jason was caught by surprise by the force of Misty tugging his cock causing him to stumble over and fall onto the bed.

By the time Jason's mouth opened to speak Misty spread his legs and started licking his cock rubbing his cock all over her face.

The moment Misty sucked Jason's balls inside of her mouth their eyes locked. Misty gave Jason's balls a lick and wink. Jason gasped, feeling his balls licked at a furious rate by Misty's tongue. Five seconds later, Jason's body went limp as his head laid back on the bed.

Misty's mouth and tongue were like a machine tossing Jason's balls around like candy inside of her mouth for a minute.

When Misty got bored she released Jason's balls from her mouth gently licking her way up to the tip of his cock where she took it inside of her mouth without using her hands.

Eyes stared intently ahead waiting for Jason to raise his head so that they could lock once again. Slowly but intently Misty moved up and down Jason's cock twirling her tongue along the underside.

When Jason refused to lift up his head Misty straightened up taking Jason's cock between her silky soft breasts.

Jason felt the change and lifted his head up to see Misty running her tongue back and forth across her upper lip.

"Who. Ohhh."

"Misty. Your cock tastes delicious."

"Where is Mike? So soft."

"In here," Misty said pointing to her head.

"But. So soft."

"Yup. Just enjoy."

"What?"

"Pink boots."

"Wha?"

"Pink boots!"

Misty leaped up like a rabbit landing on top of Jason for a kiss using her tongue to part his teeth and press her tongue inside of his mouth. Jason's eyes shot open trying to comprehend what was happening. This blonde woman wearing pink boots was in Mike's room, giving him an oral session like a porn star.

Jason wrapped his arms around Misty, who was probing his mouth as if she was cataloguing everything using her tongue to lift his tongue. Misty quickly started grinding her body all over Jason while continuing to probe his mouth.

Jason's hands started at Misty's shoulders working their way down her body. Misty's back felt like water as his hands moved south until they reached the base of her ass. Once they started to climb the twin mountains Jason's mind seemed to wander as they felt like his hands were rising forever. At the peak, Jason grabbed a handful of each cheek, causing Misty to grind her hips against Jason's cock.

Misty's ass felt like two massive mounds of dough, letting Jason knead them to her heart's content.

When Misty was ready for more she lifted her head up leaving Jason to wonder why she stopped.

"Wha?"

"Pink boots."

Misty leaped up landing on Jason pinning his arms to the bed. Her pussy landed on his mouth just as Jason opened his mouth to say something. Misty's pussy seemed to open pouring juice into his mouth.

"Lick me please. You are making me so horny Jason. You have the most delicious cock in the world! Lick my pussy! Make me cum! Lick my clitty!! Eeeeeee!!!"

Misty closed her thighs around Jason's face, holding him in place while her pussy squirted juice all over Jason's happy face. YOLO, Jason thought to himself. He could worry about the consequences later.

Juices spewed all over Jason's face filling his mouth and covering his face. Misty had this sweet taste like orange soda, leaving Jason to wonder about her diet.

When Misty finished, she lifted herself up scooting down the bed until her pussy was over Jason's cock. Jason looked up to see Misty holding his cock up as the juices dribbled out of her pussy onto his cock. A second later, Misty dropped down taking all of Jason inside of her wet pussy bouncing up and down. Misty's breasts bounced up and down with Jason staring at each one as Misty nodded in turn.

"How did you?"

"Pink boots."

Misty grabbed Jason's hands, placing them on her breasts. The fast pace Misty was setting by bouncing off of his cock had Jason's body on fire. His hands squeezed her breasts hard feeling her soft flesh ooze between his fingers.

Misty screamed as an orgasm started watching Jason arch his back a second before he exploded inside of her pussy.

"Creampie!!!"

Misty sat down on Jason's body, letting him empty his cock inside of her womb. She could feel their juices mixing together inside of her body, causing tingles all over from her head to her toes.

Misty clamped down on Jason's cock feeling the pulses of cum ripple up and exit his cock filling her womb with his wonderful cum.

Jason's hands dropped to his side as he lay panting on the bed with his eyes closed. Something moved on the bed, but he did not register anything until a mixture of their juices plopped out of Misty's pussy landing on his face.

"Whoa," Jason said as he opened his eyes to see another blob of cum get pushed out of Misty's pussy onto his face.

"Pink boots."

"Why do you keep saying pink boots? Oh, you give the best blowjobs. Keep sucking my cock just like that."

Another glob of cum was pushed out of Misty's pussy onto Jason's face as he quickly stiffened up once again.

As soon as Jason was hard Misty rolled off of Jason pushing him up to the top of the bed. She climbed on top of Jason guiding his cock inside of her ass.

"Fits snug."

Misty started bouncing up and down on Jason's cock, riding it in her ass like she did with her pussy a few minutes earlier.

Once Misty got a good tempo going she leaned back, placing her hands next to Jason's ankles, exposing her pussy to Jason while his cock pistoned in and out of her ass.

"Watch me do a trick."

Jason leaned back and smiled. YOLO, he thought to himself.

Misty started pumping his cum out of her pussy and Jason watched as it ran down onto his cock as Misty continued riding him.

"Nice trick Misty."

"Mmm, nice cock. Pink boots."

"Feels amazing."

Jason watched as Misty continued riding his cock and pushing his cum out of her pussy. She started squeezing his cock with her ass, causing Jason's eyes to roll back in his head. Misty worked his cock like a pro moving back to her knees once she emptied all of Jason's cum from her pussy.

"Anal sex. Best sex."

The more Misty rode Jason the better she felt. Once one orgasm ended another started with anal orgasms taking the place of normal orgasms.

Jason started to buck, arching his back trying to thrust up, but Misty slammed her ass down with such force that his head bounced off of the pillow.

"I can't?"

"Cum? Please cum. Need cum. Cum is a sign of a job well done."

"Too hard."

Jason was bouncing up and down off the mattress as Misty continued slamming his hips into the bed which sounded as if it was ready to break.

Misty stopped hopping off of Jason to go face down and ass up on the bed. Jason gingerly hopped up, noting that his hips would be sore tomorrow morning. Jason got behind Misty pressing his cock into her pussy when she moaned.

"Wrong hole!"

"Huh?"

"Anal! Wrong hole."

Jason smiled placing his cock in the right hole easily sliding all the way to his balls slapping Misty's body.

"Right hole! Pink boots!"

Jason grabbed Misty's hips and started pounding her ass noting the ripples on her ass from every thrust forward. Once Misty got the timing down, she started pushing back to meet Jason halfway.

After a minute, Jason slammed his cock deep inside of Misty causing her to fall forward on the bed. Jason fell forward with his cock lodged deep inside of Misty's ass when the first shot of cum exploded deep inside of Misty.

"More cum!"

Jason felt Misty squeeze her ass trying to milk every possible drop of cum from her lover. After the third pulse of cum his eyes rolled back, letting Misty take over once again. Jason had no idea where she came from but she was a total freak in bed.

Jason could feel Misty's ass tighten and loosen letting a new pulse of cum enter her body with every release of her ass.

"This ass."

"Two holes filled."

"Huh?"

"Three holes filled."

Misty bucked her ass sliding out from under Jason. She quickly flipped him over pulling him over to the edge of the bed. The moment his feet touched the floor Misty was swallowing his soft cock trying to get him hard again.

Jason's eyes shot open. Misty just dove on the cock that was in her ass like she needed cum to survive. Misty was alternating between forcing his cock down her throat and rubbing it all over her face. The blowjob was sloppy and Misty did not care that her saliva covered her face.

Misty started making sounds slobbering all over the cock in her hands and mouth. Nothing meant more at this moment in time than swallowing the cum of Jason, the man sitting on the bed. One load in her womb, one load in her ass, and now the final load in her mouth. Must. Swallow. The. Cum. Of. Jason.

Gagging sounds. Swallowing sounds. Slobbering sounds. Spittle flew around her face as she devoured the cock inside of her mouth. This cock was so beautiful and Misty wanted to please this cock every single day in all three holes.

Misty forced Jason's cock down her throat, pressing her face forward, letting her tongue tease the underside. Jason was hard and she so badly needed this load. Already she slobbered, swallowed, and sucked. Why was this so hard? Maybe she should have started

with the blowjob and finished with anal so that Jason could spend more time pounding her ass.

One more load, all she needed was one more load and she could go to sleep with a smile on her face.

Jason could feel Misty's tongue going to work on the underside of the tip of his cock. He tossed his head back moaning as Misty's hard work was rewarded with a mouthful of cum.

Misty happily swallowed Jason's cum using her tongue to guide the cum from the base of Jason's cock to the pulsing tip where it shot down her throat to her waiting stomach.

Jason fell back on the bed, staring up to the ceiling while trying to catch his breath. Misty was a complete sex machine draining his balls of cum.

Misty hopped up as if nothing happened pulling Jason into his bedroom and pushing him under the covers. Jason gave Misty a quick kiss and they fell asleep in each other's arms.

An hour later, Jason could feel Misty lightly tapping his cheek, trying to gently wake him up.

"Jason."

"Misty? You were amazing."

"It's Mike."

"Mike?! WTF!"

"Quiet."

"Where are you?"

"This is my body."

"What?"

"I tried on the pink boots and turned into Misty."

"How?"

"I have no idea."

"Why don't you take them off?"

"Huh?"

"You are still wearing the boots."

"Oh yeah."

"Wait."

"Can I get one more round. Anal was incredible."

"You are fucking your roommate."

"You or Misty is a complete sex machine."

"Thanks, I guess."

"Speaking of Misty, where is she right now."

"Giving me a blowjob. She keeps saying practice makes perfect."

"Good girl."

"What?"

"Her blowjobs are amazing."

"I am taking the boots off now."

"Letting you go so it does not get weird."

"Ok. Nothing."

"What now?"

"I have no idea. Usually when you take the items off you change back. That is the way it is in Hentai."

"Weeaboo."

"Thanks. You want anal?"

"You offering?"

"No."

"What do we do now?"

"Let's sleep on it and figure this out in the morning."

"Deal."

"She wants to cuddle."

"Ok."

"Uh."

"I am cuddling with Misty. Can I get a blowjob?"

"Ok."

Misty slid down to show off the oral skills she was practicing on Mike.

When Jason woke up in the morning Misty was gone with the sound of breakfast being cooked in the kitchen.

Jason stretched out with his hips a little sore after all of the pounding they took from Misty the night before. They would have to settle this problem by the end of the month when rent was due. Before that happened, Jason wanted to get at least one more ride from Misty. Preferably more.

Jason walked out into the kitchen to find Misty over the stove cooking breakfast. She was naked except for a cooking smock and the pink boots, which she must have put back on.

"Breakfast is almost ready, Master Jason. Bacon pancakes, bacon, waffles, and bacon. You need to buy pineapple juice so that your cum tastes sweet."

Jason watched Misty's ass bounce up and down while she finished breakfast. She seemed to bounce without moving her legs. Maybe she was twerking or maybe she was teasing Jason. In either case, Jason wanted a piece of that ass for breakfast.

Misty turned her head, giving Jason a wink and a shake from her ass freezing Jason for a moment. One more wink and a shake and Jason knew exactly what to do.

Jason stepped over behind Misty rubbing his cock between her ass cheeks. Misty responded by rubbing her ass against Jason's hard cock feeling it slide between her cheeks.

"Thank you for breakfast," said Jason kissing Misty on her neck while she continued to grind her ass cheeks against his cock.

Both of Jason's hands reached around to fondle Misty's breasts, squeezing her nipples between two fingers. Misty reached down guiding Jason's cock inside of her ass pushing back to accept him.

"Your cock needs breakfast."

Jason brought his hands down to Misty's hips, pulling her back to meet every thrust. Misty leaned over the counter spreading her legs just a bit to give Jason better access.

Despite Misty slamming her ass down on Jason's cock a few hours earlier, she felt tight as a virgin bringing a smile to Jason's face.

Anal for breakfast. Bacon everything. Could this get any better?

Jason slammed his cock harder into Misty's ass with the sound of hips slapping echoing throughout the kitchen.

"Harder. Harder. Get deep inside my ass. Make it your ass. Claim my ass, Jason. Fuck me harder. I love anal. I love your cock. I need your cum. Please cum in me. Cum in my ass."

Jason could feel Misty squeezing her ass every time Jason pulled back trying to keep his cock inside of her ass.

The dirty talk was not enough and the breakfast was getting cold, so Misty started moaning hoping that would make Jason cum. Sure enough, by the fifth moan he was blasting his load inside of her tight ass.

Jason could feel Misty clamp down on his ass and releasing with every pulse. His eyes rolled back in his head, feeling her massage the cum out of his cock. There is no way anyone could be this good at anal without practicing for years, leaving Jason to wonder where she came from.

When Jason stepped back Misty motioned for Jason to sit down at the table so she could bring over breakfast. Every time Misty put a plate down on the table, she turned around shaking her ass in Jason's face. He could see drops of his cum dribbling out between the cheeks and down her legs.

If breakfast did not smell so good Jason would stuff his mouth between those cheeks, but the smell of food got the best of him.

Jason started to eat, noting that everything Misty cooked was perfect. Flavors flowed over his tongue making him even more excited and horny as Misty sat naked across from him eating a single bacon pancake with no drink.

When Misty finished her pancake she looked at Jason with a seductive smile telling him that she needed a drink. Misty slid off the chair, licking any cum from their anal session off the seat before crawling under the table to Jason taking his hard cock inside of her mouth. Jason sat up, pushing his chair back a bit and sliding forward, to give Misty better access.

"Thirsty for cum."

Jason's eyes shot open, unsure how to respond. Was this real he thought to himself. He looked down and smiled, thinking yes, it was real.

Jason ate breakfast with a huge smile on his face as Misty brought him to orgasm swallowing every drop of his cum while he finished breakfast.

After the blowjob was complete, Misty laid her head on Jason's leg using one finger to play with his cock.

Jason offered Misty some pancakes which he accepted. Jason fed Misty, who remained on her knees under the table continuing to play with his cock, licking up any remaining drops of cum that dribbled out.

Jason's mind started to wander as Misty started whispering 'pink boots' over and over again. Jason started to wonder what would

happen if Misty put on Mike's sneakers since taking off the pink boots seemed to have no effect last night.

Inside of Misty, Mike was screaming 'pink boots' over and over trying to get Jason to figure it out. The pink boots caused the gender swap transformation into a bimbo and he needed to speak to Jason in the worst way. The sex may have been incredible, but they needed to get to the bottom of this mystery.

After Jason finished breakfast, he excused himself to use the bathroom for a moment. While he was gone, he grabbed all of Mike's sneakers throwing them into his room. Later on that morning, Jason threw them in a bag and tossed them in the dumpster at the local strip mall until they could figure out the mystery of the pink boots.

Chapter 10 - Gender Swap Corset

Nick trudged home after a long day's work at the store. Every day it was the same drudgery and he just wanted to get home, play some games, and go to the gym.

Home life was a little different since his father, Eric, remarried. It took a few years for his dad to get over a bitter divorce, which was hard on Nick as well. He looked down on women after the way his mother, Jackie, treated Nick during the divorce proceedings. Eric was never as bad as Jackie made him out to be and her poor attempts at reconciling afterwards with Nick just made matters worse.

When Eric met his new stepmother Linda, his eyes brightened and things appeared to be heading in the right direction. Eric found his groove and soon remarried with his stepmom, Linda, moving into their home with her daughter, Tammy.

It took a little while for Nick to get used to Tammy. Growing up, Nick was an only child and received all of the attention. With Tammy under the roof, some things needed to change.

Nick used to leave his door open all the time and walk around in his t-shirt and shorts. Tammy was the same age as Nick, twenty-three, with some hot friends; so Nick needed to be on his best behavior.

Tammy was quite attractive, but she had a bit of an attitude which turned Nick off at first. For the first few months, Nick bit his lip when Tammy got snarky trying to put on a good face. Tammy had this way of pushing guy's buttons and shaking her sweet ass whenever possible to get attention.

For the past six weeks, Nick was getting along better with Tammy. He supposed that they established their boundaries and moved forward.

When Nick arrived back home he checked his phone, noticing a note from Linda telling him that she was meeting Eric for dinner, but left something in the fridge for him. One of the nice things about

Linda was that she always thought of Nick. There were times when Nick thought Linda treated Nick better than his mom; a lot of times.

Nick grabbed the little meal, Linda prepared heating it up and ate dinner. When Nick finished, he put the container downstairs in the dishwasher before heading up to grab a shower.

Once in the bathroom, Nick stripped naked, tossing his work clothing in the hamper off to the side. On the floor was a pink g-string and the new corset that Tammy bought last week. She wore it out on a date and looked fantastic.

The corset was pink with white lace trim scrunching her stomach in just a couple of inches to get a more curvy look.

Nick looked at both items thinking about how hot she looked wearing the corset. The panties had a tongue in the front just above her clit.

Nick stepped into the shower turning on the hot water to wash the grime of the day from his body. The water felt great with Nick feeling alive and ready for a night of gaming.

When Nick stepped out of the shower, he felt completely refreshed. Nick wrapped the towel around his waist, grabbing his clothing when he took a second look at the corset lying on the bathroom floor.

Nick picked it up feeling the soft fabric between his fingers. The bones did not feel like plastic or wires, but bundled up fabric.

What could it hurt if he tried it on? Just for fun. Nobody was home and the corset seemed to call to him. There was a soft, loving vibration when he held it in his hands.

Nick held the corset up to his body feeling the silky soft fabric against his chest. When Nick looked at his reflection in the mirror, he laughed for a moment before unclasping the back to place it around his abdomen.

Once he curved it around his abs the corset seemed to leap out of his hands attaching to his body. The corset stretched around him in a split-second clasping in the back automatically.

Before Nick could say a word or look in the mirror everything flashed and in his place was a lithe large breasted, blonde haired doll.

"What. The. Fuck. What happened to me? I am a girl?"

Nick tried to remove the corset, but it was locked in place. He looked up at the mirror staring at the reflection trying to take it all in.

"I am beautiful."

The towel fell to the floor and Nick looked at his body taking a step back to get a better view. His mouth fell open and he looked down to confirm the reflection in the mirror.

Wow, Nick thought to himself, he or rather she looked hot. Nick started to fondle his breasts, feeling the soft flesh tweaking his nipples. Talk about sensitive. Nick estimated that his breasts must have been a solid D cup, maybe DD.

Out of curiosity, Nick turned sideways to get a look at his peach shaped ass. One hand slid down his body dipping one finger inside of his brand new honey pot. The feeling felt amazing as tentacles of lust-filled energy coursed throughout Nick's new body.

Suddenly, the door flew open and both Nick and Tammy stood staring at each other.

"Who are you?"

"It is me, Nick."

"What. The. Fuck. Nick."

"I am sorry. How do you change me back?"

"Why are you wearing my clothes?"

"I am not."

"You put my corset on."

"I just picked it up and it snapped into place."

"Oh no."

"What?"

"Um. The corset is supposed to make you look and feel more feminine. Someone was talking about this online."

"What?"

"Well, you put it on!"

"Tammy, change me back!"

"Nick?"

"WHAT?"

"Don't get angry."

"I am not angry. I do not want to be a girl."

"Dude."

"Yes, I am a dude."

"Calm down, I am doing a search on my phone. You should not be wearing my clothing."

"I am not."

"Yes, you are. Are you?"

"No."

"Ok, I am not judging you."

"Please turn me back into a dude."

"You look cute."

"Um, thanks."

"Hot actually. Not now Mandy."

"What?"

"Fuck her. You bitch! What the fuck am I supposed to do now?"

"Will you change me back?"

"Wait a minute."

"For what?"

"Mandy and I were going out with Oscar and Kevin tonight."

"Kevin is the guy you met last week right?"

"Yeah, good job and a decent enough guy."

"What happened?"

"Wait."

"For what?"

"I am searching online. Crap. No, wait, this is good."

"Will you tell me?"

"Just wait."

"Well?"

"Ok, it wears off."

"How long?"

"Eight hours."

"I had no plans so I guess that means sitting at home playing games tonight. No stream."

"No, you have plans."

"Gaming."

"No, I need a second for my date. Mandy cancelled."

"What?"

"Please, Nick. I really like Kevin."

"No."

"You don't have to put out."

"No."

"I need a second."

"Find another friend."

"You will not be doing anything for eight hours."

"No."

"I will do anything you want. I have to go out with Kevin."

"No."

"Don't be an ass. I found you wearing my clothing."

"Ok, one thing."

"What?"

"I want a date with Crystal."

"You have got to be kidding me."

"Nope."

"You are not her type."

"You said anything."

"Is there anything else you want?"

"Crystal."

"You would."

"You get Kevin."

"Ok."

"I am not putting out."

"You don't have to put out. I will be the one fucking Kevin. Now come with me."

Nick followed Tammy into her bedroom as she dashed over to her closet trying to dig out an outfit for her stepbrother.

"How did I get into this mess?"

"Stop wearing my clothing."

"I am not wearing your clothing."

"Um."

"Will you stop playing with yourself. Wow, perv."

"I can walk out and I am not a perv."

"Whatever."

"I am out."

"Wait. I am sorry."

"Crystal."

"Ok. This means a lot to me Nick."

"What do I have to do?"

"Be my wingman or wing girl or whatever you guys call it."

"Ok."

"You look to be my size, which is good because we do not have time to shop. Put on these."

Tammy tossed Nick a pink bra which he tried on. Tammy was impressed that Nick could put on a bra with such ease.

"You never wore my clothing before."

"Why would you ask that?"

"You put the bra on too easily."

"I can leave."

"Ok."

"It is not hard to get off, place the strap between your thumb and index finger. Slide off. Easy peasy."

"But you put it on."

"Will you stop. Besides, it does not fit."

"You have to fit the breasts into the cups. Wait, you are a size bigger than me."

"What does that mean?"

"Cleavage. Oscar is getting a show tonight."

"Feels uncomfortable with the twins pressed together."

"Twins."

"Yeah, my twins."

"Not judging."

"What?"

"Just wait until Oscar stares at your tits all night long and never looks up."

"Big deal."

"You say that now, just wait. Put the panties on. You have a cute ass."

"Hey. Uh, thanks?"

"No problem."

"Here is a dress to put on. Bra and panties somewhat match, but whatever. We don't have time to be picky."

Nick tossed on the black tunic dress pressing it down his body as Tammy handed him some pantyhose to put on telling him it was just like putting on his gym gear.

"Have you thought of a name yet?"

"Huh?"

"A name. You cannot go out on a date as Nick."

"Nicole? I have no idea."

"Ok, Nicole. I can call you Nikky which is close enough to Nick that nobody will notice."

"Thanks. I feel nervous about this."

"Crystal. You are doing this for me and Crystal."

"Ok."

"You look cute. Hot, actually."

"Wow, I do look hot."

"Let's do your makeup. I have to give you some quick lessons on being a girl."

Tammy led Nicole over to her makeup table, grabbing a second chair so that she could do Nicole's eyes and lips swiping the page on her phone to close it out. The page had instructions for reversing the curse. It was quite simple. You just needed a shot of whiskey, but Tammy wanted to bed Kevin and Nicole was her ticket.

"Ok, you just need some tips to get you through the night. First, keep your legs together. Don't give any guys a free show. Second, play dumb. Don't be a guy. Let him hold the door for you. Agree with everything he says even if you hate it. Don't try to be smarter than him. Again, play dumb. Don't scratch yourself in public, ever. After five minutes you will know if you want to fuck him, but this is only temporary so don't worry about that. Just play dumb and agree with him. Nod your head a couple of times and smile. It is simple. I just need someone to be my wing girl so that I can fuck Kevin later on tonight. Let Oscar pay for everything. You get a free meal out of it as well. If I need to go to the bathroom you have to come along. Girls go to the bathroom in groups. It is what we do."

Nicole nodded, half paying attention to Tammy and half paying attention to the makeup work she was doing on his face. Some light blush, cat's eye, red eyeshadow to match the lipstick.

"Wow."

"What?"

"Look at yourself."

"Whoa."

Nicole stared her reflection in the mirror. The first thought racing through her mind was 'I would fuck myself.' Tammy was saying a bunch of stuff, but it went in one ear and out the other as Nicole stared at her reflection in the mirror.

"Ok, remember. We are related. You are from out of town on your father's side. Mandy cancelled and you decided to tag along at the last minute. Oscar will be happy because you have tits and Mandy does not."

"Savage."

"Mandy is a bitch for backing out at the last minute. There is the text. They are ten minutes away. Are you ready?"

"Let me get dressed."

"Ok."

"Can you leave? I am still your stepsister."

"Sorry."

Nicole walked out of the room into Nick's room, staring at his reflection in the mirror. Could this be real? He, rather she, looked beautiful.

Nicole walked around the room for a minute trying to get her balance. The act of walking with large breasts was a bit of a challenge. You could not walk hunched over so you had to keep a straight back. Nicole would have to remember to walk with better posture when she changed back to Nick.

Tammy knocked on the door and entered holding some flats for Nick to wear. Tammy was dressed in a tight top showing off her cleavage with a tight and tiny skirt, if you could call it that. The skirt covered her ass, barely, ending in four inch heels.

"I hope these are your size. Try them on. If not, we are screwed."

"A little tight."

"That works. It is not like you are walking in heels."

"Like you?"

"Yeah. How do I look?"

"Um."

"What?"

"What am I supposed to say that is not weird."

"Would you fuck me?"

"I am a girl; that would make us lesbians. Step lesbians."

"Would Nick fuck me?"

"That is creepy."

"Am I fuckable?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. You are right, that is weird. Are you ready? You have a nice rack. I am jealous."

"Uh, thanks."

"Are you nervous?"

"Not really."

"Don't slouch. That is a guy thing. Stand up straight. Women stand up straight. If you don't your back will hurt in an hour. Kevin just texted me, they are outside."

"What? Wait!"

"No Crystal."

"Ok."

"Did you remember what I told you before?"

"Yes. Act dumb."

"Keep your legs closed."

"Ok."

Tammy and Nicole walked out of the house down to Kevin's car. Every step was drawing up more anxiety as they moved closer to the car. Inside the house, it was one thing, but now they were out in public. This was actually happening.

"Tammy?"

"Do you want Crystal?"

"Yes."

"I will be by your side the entire time."

Tammy opened the door to the back seat sliding inside with Nicole following after taking a deep breath. What did she get herself into? There was no hopping out now as the car pulled away from the curb.

Tammy introduced Nicole to Kevin and Oscar apologizing for Mandy cancelling out. Neither Kevin no Oscar minded with Oscar asking Nicole some questions about herself.

Tammy bit her bottom lip since they never had the time to get their stories straight. Nicole was nervous, but answered the

questions politely saying that she was just visiting for a week.

On the ride to the restaurant Tammy had to tap Nicole twice reminding her to close her legs in the backseat while everyone made polite conversation.

Once inside the restaurant, everyone sat at a booth with Nicole next to Tammy while sitting across from Oscar.

Nicole thought that Oscar was kinda cute but not really her type. Wait a minute, what did Nicole mean not her type. She was Nick, not Nicole and into girls not guys. Wait, did that make her a lesbian? Every passing thought had Nicole becoming even more confused.

When it came time to order, Nicole was about to order some chicken when Tammy bumped legs trying to get her attention. Tammy ordered a healthy meal with Nicole ordering her chicken dinner with rice as a side.

Oscar asked about the meal and Nicole quickly covered up by saying she liked to work out so she needed protein. Tammy's body tightened up as Oscar and Nicole started a conversation.

They seemed to be getting along with Oscar asking about the gym and Nicole talking about Nick's workout routine substituting squats for chest work.

Tammy started to get nervous because they were beginning to get along and decided that they needed to talk in the bathroom for a moment. Tammy excused herself pulling Nicole into the restroom where they could talk.

"What the fuck are you doing?"

"What do you mean?"

"Your conversation."

"I was talking about working out."

"Yeah."

"So what is the big deal?"

"You are flirting with him."

"No, I am not."

"Did you realize what you said when you talked about chicken and protein?"

"Workout food."

"Swallowing cum."

"No, I did not."

"You telegraphed that you like to swallow less than a minute into your conversation. Slut."

"Oh, fuck."

"Now he is looking for it. What were you thinking?"

"Dinner, I was hungry."

"Just watch what you say."

"Sorry, I will pay more attention. You were right about the staring at my tits."

"Not that easy being a girl is it?"

"It is hard."

"Ease off the squat comments as well."

"Why?"

"Do you plan on putting out later this evening?"

"Oh."

"Try to think what you would be thinking regarding your comments if you were the guy."

"Sorry."

"Ok, let's get back."

Tammy and Nicole returned to the table sitting down. Nicole tuned down her comments just a bit paying more attention to using the terms squats and protein.

After a few minutes, their meals came and everyone ate getting along with each other. Oscar appeared to be becoming more and more smitten with Nicole with every passing second. Now that Nicole toned down her comments it appeared to Tammy that Nicole might be playing hard to get.

When they finished dinner the guys paid and everyone walked over to the movie theater. Tammy tried to get Nicole's attention a couple of times to go to the bathroom, but she seemed engaged in a conversation with Oscar about gym memes.

Tammy started to worry about Nicole but Kevin quickly got her attention. Oscar slowed down his walk just a bit to fall back to continue talking with Nicole.

Nicole was feeling funny inside, unsure of how to feel, but having a great time with Oscar. They were laughing, making fun of the people they would see at the gym. Nicole never had this much

fun on a date before causing her insides to squirm and twist into knots.

Could this be the feeling that the girls felt when they felt like this was the right guy? She felt something down below not realizing that her panties were becoming damp.

Up ahead, Kevin and Tammy bought their tickets for the movie heading inside. Tammy seemed to forget about Nicole. Tammy was busy holding hands with Kevin laughing at his dumb jokes.

When Nicole and Oscar got up to the ticket booth Oscar recommended a different movie from the one Tammy and Kevin agreed to with Nicole giving her approval. This movie was one that Nick wanted to see. She was not interested in the movie Tammy and Kevin wanted to see.

They headed inside with each couple splitting up. Tammy thought she would go to the bathroom with Nicole after they sat down, but went into shock when Nicole and Oscar turned the other way.

Oscar and Nicole sat down in the theater in the top row just below the projector laughing over their favorite gym memes. Two minutes before the movie started Nicole realized that there were maybe five or six other people in the theater. Some nervousness crept into her body, but the lustful feelings coursing through her body were overwhelming them.

The lights went down and Oscar slid his hand around Nicole's shoulder, causing her eyes to bug out. This was going farther than she ever expected and did not know what to do.

Inside of Nicole, her entire body was on fire. She could feel her nipples harden and her panties get wet.

Oscar pulled Nicole over and she quickly found herself snuggling against his body. The feeling was amazing; her small body seemed to fit snug against Oscar's strong body. The only problem was what to do with her right arm. It was uncomfortably lodged between their bodies. Nicole did not want to put it on his leg, but there was little to do otherwise until Nicole put her hands together on her lap.

The movie started with Nicole feeling comfortable; so comfortable that she let out a slow sigh when a couple on screen

started holding hands.

Nicole brought her elbow over to rest on Oscar's leg without her noticing. It just felt right to Nicole who was now visualizing herself and Oscar in the place of the characters on screen.

Oscar hugged her just a bit, squeezing her shoulder with his strong hand, causing Nicole's elbow to slide back just a bit touching the tip of his hard cock.

Nicole's eyes popped open and she let out a small eek when she realized what part of Oscar's body her elbow was touching.

Oscar looked down at Nicole as two characters were kissing on screen. When Nicole turned her head, Oscar was about to give her a kiss. Before Nicole could do anything, Oscar's lips were planted on her own with his tongue separating her lips to enter her mouth.

Oscar's tongue was rough, Nicole thought to herself, but the dominant nature of his kiss only served to excite Nicole even more. There was something different about being on the submissive end of a kiss as a girl. The way Oscar's tongue pushed around her mouth with ease. The way he held her in his arms. The way he made her feel inside.

Nicole instinctively reached one hand up sliding her finger through his hair, feeling an excitement building inside of her body.

The longer the kiss went on, the more Nicole felt as if she were floating on a huge white cloud in the blue sky above her head.

This felt so right. Everything felt right. What was wrong with a kiss? After all, she was only going to be a girl for another five or six hours.

Oscar got more aggressive with his kiss and they turned their bodies to face each other in the darkness as the characters onscreen continued their kiss. Nicole felt funny inside, everything to twist and explode in sparkles. Does a kiss feel this way for a woman? Nick always used it as a way to undress the girl and get right to business, but to Nicole the kiss meant so much more. Kissing built a connection between the two; a special connection.

When Oscar wrapped his arms around Nicole her mind screamed yes, as a warmth flowed all over her body.

Nicole started moving her hands all over Oscar's body feeling the muscles on his back. They all felt huge and tight, leaving Nicole

to wonder if he looked as good as he felt naked.

No, wait. I am really Nick. What the fuck am I doing? I am making out with a guy, but it feels so good.

Unsure of what to do next Nicole let her hands slide down Oscar's body until they were around his waist. On the movie screen there was an explosion breaking them from their kiss. They sat back down together with Nicole snuggling close to Oscar. Is this what it felt like from the perspective of a girl? If so, it felt pretty good.

Nicole got curious, wondering about Oscar's cock so she rubbed her elbow against his leg feeling something huge stretch the jeans. Curiosity got the best of Nicole and she laid her arm on Oscar's leg feeling him open his legs just a bit.

"Ok, I am not gay, but I am in the body of a woman so giving Oscar a hand job is good because I am in the body of a woman," Nicole thought to herself.

Nicole felt her hand reach down to open Oscar's jeans looking up into his wide open eyes.

"Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh fuck. Oh no. Fuck it. YOLO," Nicole thought to herself as she reached over to open Oscar's pants to give him a handjob.

When Nicole reached inside to pull out his cock she was shocked at the size. Oscar had to be a good couple of inches larger than Nick. She gave him a couple of tugs feeling an urge come over her body almost like a craving.

YOLO, Nicole thought to herself, dipping down to taste her first cock.

Nicole closed her eyes dipping her tongue out to get a taste of the tip. Oscar had a bit of a funky scent, but once her tongue touched the soft purple helmet all of her will collapsed.

Nicole's tongue swirled around the tip a few times licking the nasty taste off the tip before teasing the underside.

Once you licked the sweat off of a dick it tasted pretty good. Nicole started to slide up and down, wrapping her index finger and thumb around the underside to pump the base.

Wow, this felt amazing! This was like when you sucked your thumb as a baby but much larger. Nicole slowly moved up and down as Oscar slid forward just a bit to give her some additional room. If

anyone turned around they would see that she was clearly giving him a blowjob but Nicole did not care. She was so wet right now that the only thing that mattered was sucking off Oscar.

Nicole started bobbing swallowing a little more than half of Oscar with every dip. Oscar started breathing heavy, but Nicole paid it no mind. She was enthralled sucking a guy off in a gender swapped state. She would never tell anyone but this would be something she would remember for the rest of her life.

The best part, Oscar was really cool and understanding of someone who went to the gym as well. He definitely deserved a blowjob.

Oscar reached down rubbing his hand up and down her side lifting her arm up just a little bit. Nicole bumped Oscar's hand accidentally pushing him up so that his hand brushed across her breast. Oscar gave it a squeeze causing little bolts of lustful energy shoot throughout her body.

Suddenly, Oscar tensed up gasping for breath as a large volume of cum exploded out of his when Nicole had his cock close to her gag reflex. The cum shot down her throat, causing Nicole to close her lips around the cock swallowing the subsequent blasts of cum.

Nicole gulped down all of the cum like a good girl feeling Oscar squeeze her breast. Something clicked inside of Nicole as she felt Oscar's strong hand squeeze her soft and supple breast.

When Oscar started to soften up Nicole flicked his flaccid cock around in her mouth using her tongue licking it clean. The oral sex was over and Nicole felt a bit sad. No more sucking cock, at least for now.

Nicole sat up placing Oscar's cock back in his pants helping him button up his jeans, telling him that he was delicious with a smile on her face.

Oscar put his arm around Nicole letting her cuddle up against his body feeling warm and safe as the her pussy started to itch in a strange way. Sucking cock was good, but what would it feel like to have Oscar inside of her? No, she could never do that. Ever. Maybe.

When the movie ended, Nicole and Oscar walked out holding hands to find Kevin and Tammy waiting the lobby. Oscar had a huge

smile on his face with Kevin knowing what he meant. Tammy has a nervous look on her face, hoping that their body language did not mean what she thought it meant.

"Tammy, do you have any gum?"

"Is that?"

"Yes."

"Bathroom."

They dashed off to the bathroom, leaving the guys in the lobby to chat for a moment.

"You are smiling? What did I tell you? You are such a slut!"

"YOLO!"

"YOLO? I have no idea what to think right now. Is he hung?"

"A little bigger than me."

"I have no idea."

"Seven inches."

"Nice. Did you swallow?"

"Yes."

"Slut. Let me fix your lipstick."

"Thanks."

"You sucked a cock and swallowed like a slut. Good girl."

"Do you mean that?"

"Yes. In a good way."

"Thanks."

"We are going to have a long talk when we get home. What do you want to do? I was going to go back with Kevin and spend the night at his place, but we could go to the park."

"The park? Hookup hill?"

"You will be on your own."

"Uh."

"YOLO."

"What the heck, YOLO. I went this far; might as well get stuffed."

They walked out of the bathroom with Kevin joking around with Oscar in the lobby of the theater. Both couples held hands walking out to the car with Oscar and Nicole getting in the back seat.

On the walk to the car Tammy whispered to Kevin about going to Hookup hill, bringing a smile to his face.

On the drive over, everyone talked about their movies with Nicole squeezing Oscar's hand when someone asked her about the movie. Whatever Oscar said Nicole agreed as her stomach twisted into knots. A few hours ago, she was screaming at her step sister about gender swapping into a girl and now she was about to get fucked for the first time.

Kevin drove through the park to Hookup hill finding a spot near the entrance to the field where all the couples came to hook up.

Oscar leaned over to whisper something to Nicole, who smiled and nodded in return. They got out of the car and started walking into the park holding hands.

Nicole looked up at the stars thinking about how beautiful the night sky looked up here. The trees blocked out most of the streetlights allowing anyone a beautiful vision of the night sky.

About one hundred feet into the park Oscar stopped with Nicole turning around to face him. The moonlight gave Oscar a special glow with Nicole feeling something stir down below. Oscar looked down and before he could say anything Nicole leaned over for a kiss gently pressing his lips against his. They quickly wrapped themselves up as a small breeze blew past them turning into a circle drawing the two lovers closer together.

Nicole felt so good in the arms of Oscar. His strong arms and tender kiss was just what she needed. Their arms started to roam all over each other's back with Nicole reaching down to squeeze Oscar's ass first. A few seconds later, Oscar reached down, giving Nicole's sweet ass a squeeze.

Nicole felt so special kissing Oscar in the moonlight that she forgot about turning back into Nick. She wanted to go home with Nick, fall asleep in his firm chest, and give him a good morning blowjob.

How was she supposed to fuck? What did the girls do? How did they know what to do? Anxious thoughts crept into Nicole's head as she thought about what she was about to do in the park.

Nicole then got a bright idea. I will just do what girls do in porn. I watched enough so I should know how to act.

Nicole reached back to unclasp her bra sliding the bra off her shoulders, letting the tunic fall to the ground. She kicked it to the

side, pulling Oscar down so he could suck on her breasts.

"Oh yeah, baby. Suck on my nipples. Do they feel good? I love the way you suck on them."

Nicole just stroked Oscar's head running her fingers through his hair. After a minute, Nicole lifted Oscar's head up giving him a quick kiss before dropping to her knees in front of him.

Nicole took a deep breath telling herself to remember what she saw when watching porn. Open his pants and pull out his cock, look at it with surprise before peppering with kisses. Look up at your man and smile. Suck to your heart's content.

Nicole went through the motions feeling Oscar's cock with both hands. It looked so beautiful and she wanted to make sweet love to this muscle.

Nicole started by licking up and down the shaft, letting her tongue provide the lubrication. Every blood vessel felt like fire hoses pumping water. She swore that she could feel it getting harder and stronger in her hands.

Inside of Nicole every nerve ending was on fire. There was no nervousness, just a desire to please this man and his beautiful cock.

Nicole took the tip inside of her mouth looking up at her man while her tongue lavished its undivided attention on the underside of Oscar's cock.

Something about being outside in the park under the moon and stars made this blowjob feel extra special. Inside the theater, it was taboo and curiosity. Outside in the park, it was our carnal lust.

Nicole started to slobber a bit moving faster and faster swallowing Oscar's iron rod. She wanted to try and swallow as much as she could as a test. If she could deep throat Oscar it would be an accomplishment.

Nicole pressed past her gag reflex remembering that she needed to relax her throat, focusing on pleasing the cock. Back and forth. Back and forth. Relax the throat. Take it all. My nose, it hit Oscar? I swallowed it all!

Nicole felt a hand behind her head and she knew what was next. Both hands dropped to her side and Oscar started thrusting his entire length down her throat. Oscar moved his hand back, but Nicole kept her head in place taking it like a good little slut.

When Oscar got close he pulled back, letting Nicole get a breath of fresh air. She lifted her breasts with one hand and grabbed Oscar's cock with the other jerking it and pointing it at her breasts.

"Come on baby. Give me some cream. I want your next load right here all of my beautiful breasts. Give me that tasty cum all over my breasts. Yes! That feels amazing. What a cock. More! More!"

Oscar looked down at an excited Nicole, who giggled and smiled as the ropes of cum splashed all over her milky white breasts. Every shot exploded on her soft breasts, leaving globs and streaks which glowed in the moonlight.

Oscar started wondering if Nicole was a porn star because she acted just like every girl in every porno he had ever seen. Right now she was using his cock to rub the cum all over her beautiful breasts like it was a lotion. When she finished, she took his cock into her mouth, trying to get it hard again while pulling down his pants and taking off his sneakers.

Nicole pulled Oscar down on top of her spinning him around so that they could sixty-nine in the moonlight. Something snapped inside of Nicole because she wanted to be that porn star. Right here in the middle of the park, she wanted Oscar to lick and wreck that beautiful pink vagina.

They rolled over so Nicole was on top continuing to lick and suck on Oscar's cock trying to get him hard again. Oscar went to work on Nicole's beautiful pussy noticing how perfect her ass looked in the moonlight. Juice started spilling out of Nicole's pussy tasting like fresh strawberries. Her clit was just the perfect size to tickle with his tongue. The problem now was what felt better; licking the sweet flower of playing with the delicate bud.

Nicole was on the other end feeling the ripples of pleasure flow from her pussy up to her mouth, which was now pounding itself on Oscar's cock. If she could get this hard again the next load was going in her pussy. She needed a pussy full of cum to take home. She craved a pussy full of cum to take home with her tonight.

Once Oscar was hard again, Nicole crawled forward, laying her head on the ground and pulling her pussy apart.

"Go ahead and wreck it Oscar. Wreck that pussy."

Oscar climbed onto his knees, staring at the beautiful ass in front of him. He just had to have a taste since it would be rude to stick it in her ass, pulling her ass cheeks apart to give that forbidden flower a lick.

Nicole's eyes shot open feeling Oscar lick up and down her crack before stuffing his tongue inside of her ass. She gasped, feeling his tongue stretch her out while one thumb reached up to play with her clit.

"Don't stop. Keep playing. Fuck yes."

Oscar moved from the clit to sliding two fingers inside of her pussy to lovingly stroke her g-spot while his tongue continued to tantalize her pink star.

Nicole started to shudder and her mouth hung open as the first orgasm as a woman washed over her body. Ripples of pleasure flooded throughout her body, causing every nerve ending to become more and more sensitive to the wind grass. Drool fell out of her mouth onto the ground below as Oscar continued pumping her pussy and licking her ass.

Nicole's body went weak feeling the light wind tickle every nerve ending. Something huge was at the entrance to her pussy but right now her eyes and mind went blank.

Oscar easily slid inside to a loving whimper from Nicole. The feeling of being inside of Nicole made Oscar toss his head back rolling his eyes while staring up into space. So wet. So warm. So good. In short, Nicole had the perfect pussy.

"Wreck me," whimpered Nicole.

Oscar grabbed Nicole's hips thrusting forward five times before pulling her back to meet every strong thrust.

Nicole started spouting gibberish feeling Oscar's cock slide across her g-spot. Oscar was rough and it felt amazing how he pulled her back to meet every strong thrust. Every nerve ending was on fire, causing her body to shudder as a second orgasm started.

When Oscar stopped pulling Nicole back to knead her huge ass she started pushing back wanting to feel this cock split her pussy in two.

Nicole was popping her cherry and wanted this pussy wrecked when she walked back to the car.

Oscar gave her ass a couple of spanks leaving pink handprints on her milky white skin between thrusts.

Nicole slid forward and quickly turned around pushing Oscar back onto the ground. Before Oscar could say a word, Nicole was on top riding his cock like a horse. She did not want ropes of cum up and down her back; she wanted the sperm of the man who popped her cherry baking inside of her womb.

Oscar quickly reached up, brushing some grass off of Nicole's breasts that were stuck on because of his cum. Once clean, Oscar kneaded Nicole's breasts using his fingers to work over her nipples.

Nicole moaned, looking down at her lover whose face glowed from the moonlight above. He looked so beautiful and she wanted nothing more than to feel him cum inside of her on this night.

Nicole picked up the pace slamming her hips down as he squeezed her breasts even harder, causing Nicole to bounce faster and faster.

If sex felt like this Nicole was going to buy herself one of these corsets. Every nerve ending was on fire as another orgasm started with juice flowing out of her pussy and down Oscar's balls.

Together they moaned, basked in the moonlight, as Oscar tensed up grabbing Nicole's breasts hard pumping copious amounts of cum inside of her womb. Nicole slammed her hips down, taking every inch of Oscar's cock inside of her body.

Nicole could feel every rope of cum exiting Oscar's cock splashing on her inner walls and pooling inside of her womb. What a feeling, to feel every blast from her love under the starry skies.

When Oscar softened up Nicole fell forward, letting her head rest on Oscar's chest as he gently stroked her back. Nicole could feel the man love flowing outside of her body and she closed her legs, hoping to take home as much of this man as possible.

They lay quietly staring at the stars above with Nicole continuing to shudder from multiple orgasms. Neither one said a word not wanting to let the moment go until Kevin shined a pen light at them from the car signaling they were done having sex.

Nicole and Oscar dressed with Nicole unable to find her panties shrugging it off as more man juice ran down the inside of her thigh.

Oscar brushed some grass off of Nicole's dress and she gave him a kiss almost skipping back to the car holding his hand.

They hopped into the back seat with Tammy shooting Nicole a knowing glance. Nicole smiled back, blushing in the darkness at what she did this evening.

Everyone drove back making small talk with the car smelling of sex. When they arrived each Tammy and Nicole gave their men good night kisses before exiting the car and walking up to their front door.

"Please tell me you did not take it up the ass Nicole."

"No, I did not want to go that far."

"I can see the cum on your chest."

"Yeah, I took a load there."

"How did you know what to do?"

"I watched a lot of porn."

"Wow, my stepbrother. The gender swapped cum slut."

"Sex as a woman is amazing."

"We are going to have to talk in the morning."

"It will be awkward with me as a man."

"Yeah, but I want to hear the details."

Tammy and Nicole went inside the house and quietly walked up the steps together. Nicole had a smile on her face while Tammy seemed to be in a daze. Both were happy for different reasons, but the ride back was uncomfortable for both as they realized just what Nicole did tonight.

Nicole walked over to Nick's room and was ready to open the door when Tammy spoke up with a loud whisper.

"Nick? Nicole."

"Huh?"

"Thanks for tonight. I mean it. Our secret."

"Thanks. It was.... interesting."

Tammy smiled at Nicole and winked.

"Since moving in I have not made many friends. If you ever want to do this again, let me know. I will never tell anyone. You are the best."

Nicole smiled back at Tammy and winked.

Chapter 11 - Gender Swap Corset 2

Nick sat on his bed confused and frustrated. Ever since the day he tried on his stepsister Tammy's corset and gender swapped into Nicole, his mind was a complete mess. How did something like this happen? What did it mean? Nick had to get some closure or at the very least answers.

Nick put on the corset and gender swapped transforming into a beautiful woman, Nicole. Tammy needed a friend for an emergency date and Nick, or rather Nicole, took her place. Nicole willingly hooked up with one of Tammy's friends just to see what it was like to have sex from the female point of view calling YOLO.

Since then, Tammy has been much nicer to Nick even though she broke up with the boyfriend from that date. Tammy was much more careful leaving items of clothing around, especially the corset. But why didn't Tammy transform when wearing the corset?

Nick would check the hamper in the bathroom every day, but Tammy never left any clothing behind. Maybe she thought Nick was a bit of a pervert since he did try on her corset but she never mentioned anything. Tammy did treat Nick much nicer so she must have appreciated bailing her out on the date.

How would he raise this to Tammy? You don't just go up to your stepsister and ask to borrow her clothing if you are a guy. That is just straight up weird. At the very least, buy your own.

Nick lay in bed wondering what this all meant. His head was a big bowl of spaghetti with meatballs and sausage. Did he really make that reference? Meatballs. Sausage.

Sex as a woman was amazing! Did this make Nick gay? Of course not, he had a pussy when he had sex so that made him a woman. Yes, breasts as well.

Maybe.

Nick needed to know just what the heck was going on inside of his head. Tammy was home so maybe they could talk for a bit?

Nick knocked on Tammy's door with his stepsister answering with a smile on her face.

"Can we talk for a bit, Tammy?"

"Sure, about what."

"Um, the corset."

"Oh."

"Yeah."

"It ripped."

"I just. I am so confused right now. I need to talk."

"Come in. I am confused as well."

"Good, at least we are both feeling the same way."

"Yeah, I am not sure how to feel. I mean you did me a solid. I was a jerk for forcing you into that situation."

"It was not that bad. I guess what's-his-name did not work out."

"No. I moved on."

"Good, he did not feel right."

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"I got bad vibes from him."

"Hahaha, funny to hear my stepbrother say this since he was a woman at the time."

"Yeah."

"So, how do you feel?"

"Confused."

"How so?"

"The sex was fun from the other end. Women have amazing orgasms."

"I have no frame of reference there so I will go with what you are saying."

"Thanks."

"How are you confused? You want to try the corset on again?"

"I don't know. I feel like I need some sort of answer. Like it was fun, but whenever you try something new or different it is always fun the first time."

"Makes sense. I was worried you might be stealing my clothing. Were you?"

"No."

"Good, because that would be creepy."

"Yeah, see this is what has me confused. Being a woman was fun, but what did it mean?"

"I don't get you."

"Why don't you transform when you put on the corset?"

"Transform into what?"

"I don't know. A guy?"

"Corsets are for women but I hear you. Ever since that night I do not know how to approach you. Did you like it? Does this mean you are gay or transgender? Would you go out with me as Nicole to a new club? Can we go shopping? I never had a sister so this is all new to me."

"Same here. We were both only children. I don't think it makes me gay. I don't know. This whole thing has me confused. Yeah, it was fun."

"You were a great wing woman."

"Thanks."

"I can't fault you because you did me a solid. But I this throws our whole relationship into a new bucket and I am having a hard time dealing with it."

"Do you still have the corset?"

"Yes. I lied when I said I ripped it."

"Suppose we both tried it on and took some photos. See if you change at all when wearing it."

"Yeah, then we can see your change. If you do change."

"What do you mean, if I change?"

"You only tried this on once, right?"

"Yeah."

"Small sample size and I am not talking about my previous boyfriends."

"LOL. Ok."

"So who goes first?"

"You should since there was no obvious transformation."

"Ok. You have to leave for a moment."

"Why?"

"I need to get changed."

"Changed?"

"I want to look nice. Girl stuff. If you start transforming, you will learn."

"Ok."

"Put on a nice shirt as well. You want to look good if you transform."

"Ok."

Two minutes later, Nick was standing in Tammy's room with the corset on the bed in front of them.

"Are you ready Tammy?"

"Yeah, I suppose."

"You said nothing ever happened before."

"Nope."

"Let me get a picture first."

"Ok, use my phone."

"Sure. There we go."

"Ok, here goes. The corset is on and nothing."

"No."

"What?"

"Let me take a picture. There. Now look."

"I don't see anything."

"Your breasts and ass look a little bigger."

"No, they don't."

"See how you posed by the poster in the background. It is small but noticeable."

"Yeah. Hold on. You know what? My ass does look a little more round."

"Not much."

"It is like there is a glow around me. Like there is a different filter. You didn't hit the filter button by accident did you?"

"No."

"It is a tiny difference."

"The glow more than anything."

"It is like you see me through a different filter."

"My turn?"

"Sure, let me take it off."

"It did not come off easy for me."

"Yeah, big difference."

"Good point. We could not get it off you. Do you have any plans?"

"No, why?"

“Suppose it does not come off?”

“Good point. What do we do then?”

“I don’t know. I was going to go shopping.”

“Ok.”

“Here is the corset.”

“You looked nice in the corset.”

“Thank you. Put it on under the shirt.”

“Why?”

“The pink does not match your tie dyed shirt.”

“Oh.”

“Girly details.”

“Here goes.”

“Wait, I have to take a before photo.”

“Sure.”

“Ok, go. I am recording this in case you change.”

“Good idea.”

Once Nick wrapped the corset around his back, the corset took on a life of its own pulling the clasps closed like two magnets attracting themselves to each other. When the corset closed, there was a flash of light and Nicole was standing in Nick’s place.

“Wow.”

“I am a girl again!”

“You have to see this video.”

“What do you mean?”

“Let me get a picture. You look gorgeous.”

“Look.”

“Whoa.”

“There was a flash when the corset closed and you transformed into Nicole.”

“Wait, yup. The tits are real.”

“Breasts. Girls call them breasts or puppies.”

“Breasts.”

“Stop playing with yourself. Ew.”

“I had to check to see if I had a pussy.”

“And?”

“No cock. I have a pussy.”

“I did not need to know that. Wait, yes I did.”

"So, what now?"

"I don't know. We never figured out what to do if you did transform. How do you feel?"

"I feel strange. My mind is Nick but my body is Nicole."

"No strange thoughts?"

"No. Are you recording this?"

"Yeah, this way we can look at it later."

"Don't share it with anyone."

"I won't share or show it to anyone. Just us."

"Good. I feel strange. My breasts have weight."

"Your hair is blonde now and at least six inches longer."

"Yeah."

"You have a round ass and an hourglass figure. Let me see the corset. Lift up your shirt."

"Sure."

"It never looked like that on me. See yourself in the mirror."

"Oh yeah. It crunched my waist."

"That is what a corset is supposed to do."

"Should my waist be this small? Your waist did not get this small."

"Good point."

"So where do we go from here?"

"You wanted to try the corset on to see if you transform and you did."

"Good point."

"But what does this mean?"

"It means the corset transforms guys into girls. That is what it means."

"It did make my breasts and ass a little bigger."

"I think that was more the glow. I guess that is what you call it. A glow."

"Yeah. So what do we do now?"

"What did you expect to happen?"

"I don't know which is why you wanted to try it again."

"Well, I transformed or gender swapped."

"Yes, you did. I am a bit jealous of your figure."

"Sorry, I look just as hot as before. Was I blonde then?"

"I don't remember."

"I forgot that these breasts have weight."

"Your breasts look bigger."

"Jealous?"

"A little."

"So what now?"

"We go shopping?"

"Ok."

"It is girl stuff."

"True."

"This way we can see how you feel doing girl stuff without the messiness of guys or a date."

"Sounds good."

"This way we can tell if there are any mental changes to go along with the physical changes."

"That makes sense."

Tammy and Nicole headed off to the nearby mall where Tammy had some shopping to do. The new fall clothing collections were in and she wanted to get some new outfits. Nicole felt a bit strange tagging along, but things did not seem that strange.

When they walked through the department store, Nicole felt drawn to the perfume counters trying a couple of scents before heading into the mall with her stepsister.

"Did you like the perfumes?"

"Yeah, it was a little different."

"You did not look out of place."

"Well, I am a girl."

"Nicole."

"Yes."

"Just testing. You responded immediately to the name I gave you."

"Huh."

"Let's hit the dress shop."

"Ok. Oooo."

"What?"

"I like that pink dress."

"That is pretty."

"I need some bras. The girls are bouncing a lot and guys are staring."

"Welcome to the club."

"Let's stop here. I like what is in the window."

"Ok."

"Whoa."

"What?"

"A bra costs this much?"

"Being a woman is not easy. Makeup and clothing is expensive and you need quite a bit if you want to look pretty. Go cheap and you look like a trailer park slut."

"Yeah, these are on sale."

"Hold on, let me get someone to give you a sizing. You need to buy the proper size."

Tammy waved over someone who ushered Nicole into the back where she got a proper bra fitting. Tammy looked around the store getting more confused with each passing second. Nick seemed way too comfortable as Nicole talking about dresses and bras. What did that mean, if anything? Nicole did get sticker shock at the cost of the bras, which was not surprising. It cost money to look pretty. To add to the confusion, Tammy was now looking at dresses thinking what would look good on Nicole.

Thirty minutes later, Nicole came back out with her measurements looking through the bras and panties with the salesperson.

"What size?"

"38EEE."

"I am not sure if I should feel jealous at my lack of size."

"You look beautiful sister."

"Now I am getting weirded out."

"Why?"

"You would look good in that pink top."

"Yes. Let me see if they have it in my size."

"This is getting stranger by the moment."

"Why? Oh. Yes, it is."

"How do you feel?"

"Now that I have some clothing I feel more comfortable."

“Good. I think.”

“Where do you want to go next?”

“There is a shop I like on the other side of the mall.”

“Ok.”

Tammy and Nicole left with Nicole wearing her new bra under the new top she just bought. It was just one top and two bras, but Nicole felt much more comfortable now rather than wearing Nick’s clothing.

Nick felt good. A pink fog settled over his head letting him feel more feminine and comfortable. This is not so bad, Nick thought to himself. Being Nicole is pretty good. Guys were staring and Nicole was starting to walk one door in front of the other with confidence.

Tammy, on the other hand, was feeling more uncomfortable with every passing second. This was her stepbrother and they were shopping for women’s clothing together. The whole transformation made Tammy uncomfortable. If Nick was transgender she would feel differently, but Nick was now Nicole. What is going on here? Nicole is walking with confidence checking out guys.

On the walk through the mall, Tammy and Nicole passed a restaurant. Tammy asked about grabbing something to eat and Nicole mentioned that she was feeling a bit hungry herself. They grabbed a table inside and Tammy took a deep breath before starting the conversation.

“How do you feel Nicole?”

“Better.”

“Good, because I am getting freaked out.”

“Why?”

“You are taking to this far too easy.”

“What do you mean?”

“You are acting like a girl. A couple of hours ago, you were unsure and freaked out over transforming.”

“Yeah, well YOLO.”

“YOLO? YOLO.”

“Yeah, I don’t know how long I will stay like this so I am going with the flow. Enjoy the moment.”

“Makes sense. It just feels strange.”

"I was nervous on the drive over and walking into the mall. Like should I go to the men's or women's bathroom? Why are there so few pink items? One store has the market cornered on the color pink? Like that is not right."

"Now you are saying like."

"Oh."

"Just go with the flow Tammy. Think of me as the stepsister you never had."

"I guess."

"When this wears off and I hope it does after we leave the mall we can talk about all this stuff. In the meantime, let's just have fun."

"Ok."

"Yay. Sisters!"

"Sisters! You have a point. I never had a sister to go shopping with growing up so this is something new for me. I should enjoy having a sister to go shopping with."

"Oh, look at those guys."

"Where?"

"Off to the side."

"They are hunks. Arms so big they have to cut off the sleeves."

"You like hunky guys?"

"Apparently so."

"Wait, are you?"

"I feel funny down below."

"Don't stare, they are checking us out."

"I have to go to the bathroom."

"Ladies room. Don't use the wrong one."

"Right. Thanks. I like did not even think of that. Be right back."

Nicole got up from their booth almost skipping her way to the bathroom. There was a moment of hesitation with Nicole almost turning left into the men's room before making a right turn to the women's room.

Nicole sat down in a booth noting the bathroom was nicer. She realized halfway through peeing that she was now acting like a woman without realizing it. No thoughts of urinals in the men's bathroom. Nicole walked straight into the women's bathroom and sat down to pee.

Did this mean Nicole was getting comfortable in this body? Nicole took a deep breath, noting there was nothing to read on the bathroom walls to pass the time or distract her.

The top and bra were cute. Maybe she could find a dress in the other store. Something knee level. Heels. Need a pair of heels as well.

When Nicole opened the door to leave, she ran into one of the hunky guys entering the men's room.

"Hi."

"Hi."

"My buddy and I noticed you and your friend. Would you like some company for lunch?"

"Um, we were just grabbing something quick. She has an appointment later on."

"Oh, can I get your number?"

"I am in town for the weekend visiting family and lost my phone. Been using my cousins phone until I get back and grab a new one, but yeah let's trade numbers."

"Cool."

"I love those arms. All natty?"

"Yeah."

"Sweet. Here you go. Call me later tonight. I would love to have some fun before I go back tomorrow."

"Sure."

Nicole walked back to the table with a smile on her face. This guy was hot. She had to make sure to change the name on her phone so it would come up as Nicole instead of Nick.

When Nicole sat down their salads arrived so they sat in silence splitting the check heading back out into the mall. Tammy felt better about the conversation as they walked by a new vitamin and supplements store from Bigger the Better, the same holding company as the maker of the corset Nicole was wearing. The store was packed with huge muscle bound men and women with huge chests and asses.

Once they arrived at the store Tammy wanted to visit, Nicole and Tammy were chatting like sisters over different dresses and styles. Tammy felt much better once she let go of the fact that Nicole

was her stepsister rather than Nick, her stepbrother. For a few hours, they were shopping and having fun.

Nicole bought a blue dress that Tammy absolutely adored except they did not have it in Tammy's size. Each one bought some panties with Tammy picking up a red dress that Nicole recommended.

When they got home Nicole went to lay down with Tammy texting her friends about meeting up later. Tammy felt great about hanging out with Nicole, despite her earlier reservations. A bond was forming here and Tammy would help Nick or Nicole through his issue. Together, they would get to the bottom of this problem.

Nicole went into Nick's room changing the name on her phone before the corset fell off and Nicole laid down for a quick nap.

Around eight, Tammy's friends called telling her they would be over at ten to pick her up. Tammy wondered if she should ask Nicole, knocking on Nicole's door with no response.

When Nick woke up, he felt hungry, so he headed down to the local fast food restaurant to grab himself something to eat. The plan tonight was to spend a few hours playing the hot new battle royal game. Nothing fancy at all.

Nick noticed that he switched back to Nicole and that she hung all of her clothing up in the closet making a little room in his dresser for her bras.

The corset lay on the floor, leaving Nick to wonder if he turned back while taking a nap. The shopping excursion was fun as Nicole. There was a real bond growing with Tammy which made Nick feel strange. He was her stepbrother, but as Nicole he was her stepsister. Either way, they felt closer than when Tammy first moved into the house which was good for everyone.

Now onto the mystery of the corset, Nick thought to himself. Nick picked the outfits out of the closet noting that he remembered buying each one and that they looked cute on Nicole.

Nick started thinking about the time he spent with Tammy and nothing felt particularly strange. Nick felt as though everything he did as Nicole was normal. The first time he tried on the corset they went on a date and Nick hooked up with a guy as Nicole to see what it was like having sex as a girl.

This time he went shopping and had lunch with nothing feeling out of the ordinary. Nick closed his blinds and locked his bedroom door trying on the pink dress he bought just to see if there was any transformation from the dress. Nope, nothing. The bra had no effect either. Nothing on the leggings so everything was dependent on the corset.

Nick decided he would hand the corset back to Tammy tomorrow morning. He walked downstairs grabbing some sodas before sitting down to a night with his games.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened while Nick was playing his games, although he did look at the corset a couple of times. Nick wondered what would happen if he put on the corset around midnight.

Picking a female character was typically a lightning rod for abuse, depending on the game. Most kids saw a female character and made a beeline either making crude comments through voice chat or tried to take her out of the game. Nick decided to play it safe and just choose a male character. He had enough to think about and did not need any additional stress.

Nick put the game down for a moment, looking at the corset. None of the other clothing changed Nick but the corset for some reason gender swapped Nick into Nicole. Nick picked up the corset one more time giving it a closer look. There were no wires or any sort of technology that would cause Nick to gender swap but how would Nick know? Nick put the corset down and started to do some searches online which turned up very little information. A couple of people were mentioning this problem on message boards, but they were being shouted down by trolls who called the guys fags, trannies, or other derogatory names.

Nick shrugged his shoulders going back to his games. After thirty minutes, Nick looked at the corset one more time deciding that there would be no harm if he tried it on while playing at last few games. He had no plans and it would be fun to transform by himself since he had no plans for the rest of the night.

Once Nick put on the corset, the clasps in the front seemed to have a life of their own snapping together. There was a flash of light

and standing in place was Nicole bouncing her head from side to side.

“Well, that worked as expected. I should put a bra on to hold these puppies.”

Nicole put on her pink bra admiring it in the mirror along with some new yoga pants that were a size too small hugging her round ass. The pink top was a final touch and Nicole stood staring at her reflection in the mirror.

“I look hot. Should have picked up some makeup. Oh well, back to gaming.”

Nicole started playing the game after changing the outfit of the main character to something that matched while being appropriate for the game.

Nicole started to think for a moment about the day and felt fine. Flipping back and forth was kinda cool. Nobody knew except for Tammy and it did not hurt anyone, so what was the big deal?

In the middle of Nicole playing a round of the new battle royal game, the phone buzzed. Nicole was busy trying to avoid a couple of snipers without jumping into the water because nobody liked hiding in the water. The game was not a swimming competition. It was a survival game.

When Nicole’s game ended five minutes later, she picked up the phone shocked at who was sending her a text message. The hunky guy, Rob, from the restaurant sent her a text message. It was after midnight by the alarm clock which could only mean one thing.

“Hi.”

“Hi.”

“Where r u?”

“Home. Playing the new shooter.”

“I got a shooter.” ***Picture of eight inch cock.***

Nicole started shaking. Did the guy she met in the restaurant just send her a dick pic? What the hell? This is so not cool. Nicole was going to lay down, rub one out, and go to bed.

Before Nicole’s brain could figure out a proper response, she pushed her sweatpants down, taking a picture of her pink pussy sending it off to her new man.

“Goes here. ;)”

Wait! No! Did I just send a pussy pic? Recall it.

"Where r u now?"

"Near Alston Park."

"Twenty minutes from me."

"My pussy is worth it."

"Where do you want to meet? Your place?"

"Nah. Roomie is a bitch tonight. I love the park. U can bend me over a table."

"Be right there."

Nicole jumped up checking how she looked in the mirror before dashing out the door to meet her new guy, whatever his name was. If she stopped, her conscience would tell her that this is a bad idea for numerous reasons, but the size of his meaty cock was too much to pass up.

Nicole was out the door, heading to the parking lot in Alston Park. What was his name? I have to check the texts on my phone when we get to the park.

Nicole got to the parking lot at Alston Park in ten minutes. She picked up the phone and checked the name on the texts. Day of Chests and Arms. Great. He was witty.

Nicole got out of the car to catch her breath as confusing thoughts swirled around her head. This is a bad idea. That cock. I should go back home. The stars look beautiful tonight. What if he is a creep?

A car pulled into the spot next to Nicole and the man from the restaurant got out. Any thoughts of leaving floated away as Nicole placed her right foot in front of her left biting her bottom lip as she extended her hand towards her new lover. Nicole noticed that the top her new man was wearing had the same logo as Tammy's corset.

"Missed you," cooed Nicole.

"Missed you as well. Nice night."

"Hold my hand?"

"Sure."

"Let's go for a walk."

"Ok."

"It is a beautiful night. I love the stars."

"They are beautiful. Like your eyes."

"Thank you. Were you out with the boys?"

"Just leaving the gym."

"I can feel your arms pulsing."

"I was working biceps."

"Maybe work hips."

"Yeah. What were you doing?"

"Just playing games. I am not a club person."

"Neither am I."

"I love a man with strong arms. Can you lift me up?"

"Sure."

The man grabbed Nicole by the waist tossing her up into the air, causing her hair to fly around her head. Nicole cooed letting her arms fall on the man's shoulders, lifting herself up onto her tip toes for a kiss.

Their lips met and his strong arms wrapped around Nicole causing her to melt into this hunky guy whose name she forgot. Nicole's lips started to tremble as his tongue pushed its way inside of her mouth.

Inside of Nicole her thoughts and body turned to pudding. Nicole was enamored by the man's strength and the strange feelings coursing throughout his body. He was so cute, so strong, so much an alpha male who could protect the weak Nicole. All thoughts were focused on what a beautiful couple they would be with Nicole hanging off of his arms while walking around with each one showing the other off. Nicole wondered if he had a pretty last name.

Their kiss lasted just a couple of minutes, but it felt like a lifetime to each one. The man wrapped his arms around Nicole pulling him close enough that her breasts were smooshing against his hard chest. His arms roamed down Nicole's body clutching her bulbous ass while their lips and tongues continued teasing each other.

Nicole's arms slowly moved up and down his back feeling the massive stone muscles which would defend her forever. Nicole rubbed her leg up against the man's leg and her body brushed up against his cock, letting her know that the picture was for real.

Nicole wanted a look so she broke the kiss, sliding down his body feeling like a snake. When Nicole got onto her knees she

started straight ahead in the darkness with her eyes making out the outline of something massive behind his workout pants.

Both hands reached up pulling the man's pants down slowly exposing the hidden monster causing Nicole to gasp.

"It's. So. Big."

Nicole grasped his cock with both hands as her tongue extended from her mouth tickling the underside of his tip while slowly jerking him off. This cock was making Nicole weak as it shone in the starlight filtering down through the atmosphere from above. The sheer power made Nicole's entire body tremble. Would it hurt? It most certainly would but it must feel oh so good.

Nicole leaned forward taking the tip inside of her mouth. Once her tongue touched the cock she felt all will disappear from her body. The taste, the texture, the power, the taste of precum was all Nicole needed. Nicole's eyes rolled back inside of her head as she started swallowing the first few inches accepting this man as her alpha male.

The man watched Nicole give an amazing blowjob in the moon and starlight. Her body was quivering and moving of its own accord jerking, licking, and sucking on his cock. His legs started to feel weak as Nicole's tongue worked its magic teasing him.

"Nicole," whispered the man before filling her mouth with his cum.

Nicole was ready quickly gulping down the cum shooting out of this cock like a fire hose noting that the taste was quite delicious. Creamy, sweet, with little chunks full of flavor.

The man fell to the ground with Nicole holding onto his cock with her mouth like her entire life depended on it. Nicole was bent on swallowing every drop of cum from this man and then finding out what his cock would feel like inside of her body.

Nicole finished sucking the remaining cock from the man rolling over onto his back to share a tender kiss before round two.

The man quickly moved to fondle Nicole's breasts while imposing his will through their kiss. Nicole's blowjob was amazing raising the sexual energy between them. The man quickly moved down to suck on Nicole's breasts, finding them to be the softest

pillows he ever touched. He quickly pushed Nicole's top over her head unhooking her bra to release the girls from their captivity.

The man sucked on her breasts, finding them to be soft and bouncy as if they were filled with fat and milk. They did not flatten out like most natural breasts, but did not hold their shape like silicone breasts. Instead, they were in this perfect place in between, where they had shape, texture, and bounce.

The man immediately went for the nipples sucking on them as Nicole wrapped her legs around his waist and arms around his shoulders.

"Yes. Don't stop," moaned Nicole, whose eyes rolled back in her head with her back arching just a little off the ground.

The man continued sucking loving the softness of Nicole's breasts. The feeling was indescribable except you just wanted to suck on them forever hoping to coax out a dribble of milk.

Nicole started breathing heavy as the feeling of her breasts being seduced sent ripples of passion throughout her body. Nicole felt an orgasm rushing to her like a bomb whispering yes, as it exploded across her body.

One hand weakly pushed the man down Nicole's quivering body where he found a juicy peach waiting to eat. The man gobbled Nicole's ripe peach licking up the juice pouring out as Nicole held his head in place. Another orgasm was coming fast causing Nicole to bite her bottom lip staring up at the stars exploding in front of her face.

A long sigh emerged from Nicole's lips as the man was now firmly latched onto her clit flicking it around with his tongue like it was a toy. Nicole wanted him inside of her, but she also wanted this orgasmic sensation to never stop. The man reached for the corset, but Nicole's hands stopped him as one latch of four flipped open.

Nicole scrambled out from under the man telling him that she had to have him inside of her right now getting onto her hands and knees shaking her ass as an invitation.

Nicole pulled her ass cheeks apart as the man jumped up roughly stuffing his cock inside of her pussy. Each one screamed primal urges as the man grabbed Nicole's hips and started jackhammering her pussy. Nicole's yoga pants were halfway down

her thighs with her eyes staring blankly to the side as another orgasm started. Sluts have it best, Nicole thought to herself, and I wanna be a slut. A complete cum slut.

The man wasted no time getting up to top speed pulling Nicole back to meet every thrust. Words tried to spill out of Nicole's open mouth, but they were just moans of passion as thrust after thrust pounded her body.

The open latch on the corset started to shake the corset causing a second latch to come undone.

The man was now slamming so hard into Nicole that their bodies slapping could be heard for a hundred feet around with moans of passion echoing throughout the park.

The man slammed hard inside of Nicole screaming as his cum from his cock flooded Nicole's pussy the moment a g-spot orgasm started. Cum flooded Nicole's womb as the man moaned like a warrior conquering a woman after a long struggle. Nicole could feel the cum explode inside of her body turning into sexual energy, causing her to wonder if she would get pregnant.

The final two latches on the corset came undone and Nicole started to feel funny. When the corset fell off of Nicole's body to the ground, she panicked as a strange masculine energy started to flow over her body.

Nicole's eyes shot open and she quickly grabbed the corset and her top dashing off into the darkness screaming that she would call him the next time she was in town leaving the bra behind.

The man sat on the ground clutching her bra in shock. She was the best sex he ever had and he needed to find her. The only things he had was a 38EEE bra, her first name, and phone number which was not hers.

Nicole changed into Nick the moment he left the park running as fast as he could throwing the pink top on so that he was not running topless while waving the corset like an idiot.

This was a bad idea, Nick thought to himself. This was a real bad idea. What if the man saw Nicole turn back into Nick?

That was the best sex ever, Nick thought to himself.

Nick tore across the intersection running as fast as he could as the car carrying Tammy and her friends stopped at the intersection.

“Tammy, is that your stepbrother?”

“Why is he waving a corset?”

“Cute top.”

“Is he wearing your clothes?”

Tammy had no idea what to say except she was going to have a long talk with Nick when they got home.

When Nick got home Tammy was waiting in the foyer with a stern look on her face.

“You have grass stains on your knees. You are holding my corset. You are wearing the clothing Nicole bought today.”

“YOLO?”

“Give me my corset. Tomorrow, I want answers.”

When the man got home, he took off his muscle shirt doing a gender swap into a cute blonde woman happy that she did not go out with the girls tonight. There was a text message from her friend Tammy telling her that they would be downtown if she wanted to join them after the gym. Tomorrow, she would think about the hookup. Right now she relished in the male post-coital bliss by immediately falling asleep in her bed, clutching the 38EEE bra in her hands.

Chapter 12 - Gender Swap Gaming 1

Danny sat texting his online friends during a break at work to learn more about the latest patch uploaded on their favorite game RadiAte. There was a lot to parse and the Let's Play videos had not been uploaded but Danny wanted to know if there were any new quests or monsters added to the game.

The game was based on a post-apocalypse world where you had to rebuild society after the planet was doused with a lethal blast of radiation.

Nobody knew where or when the radiation came from be it space, war, or an accident from one of the new super nuclear plants that were supposed to provide cheap power for the entire planet. The source of the radiation which wiped out almost all of the life on the planet was one of the game's great mysteries.

It was forty years since the accident and in that time, a new generation popped up and started to try to rehabilitate the landscape. The first attempts failed with wars starting up between groups of survivors over supplies.

Danny's character was off the planet exploring a neighboring planetary system looking for life. When he returned found the entire planet a wasteland.

In the game, you had to fight against the constant threat of radiation looking to seek out safe areas where there was minimal radiation while growing food and purifying water.

The goals were open ended and you had multiple choices regarding how you could play the game. Start up your own community, join a neighboring community, join a raider group, or trying to become the ultimate overlord constantly fighting off attacks from friends and enemies were some of the many options with respect to gameplay.

The map itself was massive in terms of scale with opportunities to scavenge anything and everything around every corner.

Danny was looking to see if anyone did a Let's Play video breaking down any of the new sections before he got home and

could log into the game.

The rest of the day at work was filled with chatter from some friends regarding hidden Easter Eggs but the biggest addition was the ability to port your character over to your smartphone app so you could play on your smartphone during the day.

Everyone thought this was a great addition since your character could scavenge and raid during the night. During the day, you could set up tasks like building new areas in your shelter and check in on the progress.

One of Danny's friends told him that there was something interesting in the old arcade in the abandoned mall but nobody wanted to post spoilers.

The abandoned mall was an area Danny had yet to clear in the game. He was still working on building his settlement gathering woods and supplies from the surrounding area.

There were some ammunition stores in the abandoned mall and other supplies but it took a long time to clear out with all of the creatures looking for a home.

You also had to manage the looted stores with clothing racks tossed everywhere and creatures hiding in the ducts along with the management office.

A few people online cleaned everything out and made it their settlement boarding up the entrances and assigning guards to patrol the rooftops.

Others just scavenged what they needed choosing to not make it a base camp since the size was difficult to defend without a large group of survivors.

The mall was L-shaped with a giant movie theater at one end, a one-story department store at the bend and a three-story department store at the other end.

Since there were few windows, you had to rely on night goggles where applicable. The roof had collapsed in a few areas allowing some light which played havoc with your night goggles.

Danny decided to check it out when he got home later that evening. It would be good to hit up a new area and start to clear it out even if he did not need any supplies just yet. Just getting an

idea of what he needed would make a huge difference in terms of returning later.

Danny pulled up some message boards and started to poke his way around looking for tips on the abandoned mall without having to deal with a lot of spoilers.

The weapon requirements were met along with armor. It would help if he had the supplies to make some mecha gear but Danny supposed he could scavenge the necessary supplies from clothing racks. Drag enough racks back to base, melt them down and then repurpose them into armor.

There were a few hints and tips regarding entering the mall; do not enter through the movie theater as this is where a massive group of Wicked Radioors made their home. The loot was adequate but they defended the movie theater with a passion and were not afraid to venture out to the mall when necessary.

The recommended route for entering was through a back door emergency exit that was used by the stores to deliver merchandise. Once inside the key was to navigate the hallway and find your way through the stores until you got into the two-story interior.

There seemed to be no one easy way but if you understood the doors you could make some quick scavenging runs before coming back later with a crew to clear everything out.

Danny jotted down a couple of notes before heading off to work making a mental note to try some different strategies when he got home.

Danny loved playing video games. His favorite character was a female character from a zombie shooter named Nikita, the baddest video game bitch around. She could kick ass with any weapon and had huge breasts and a huge ass to match her badass attitude.

It was no coincidence that Danny's online character in the game was named Nikita. He did not have a girlfriend, being of slight figure. The girls on campus gravitated towards the jocks and he often found himself on the outside of a relationship looking in.

Danny had multiple posters of Nikita and commissioned a couple of erotic drawings, one of which was the background on his laptop.

There was something about Nikita that struck a cord with Danny and he often dreamed of fighting alongside her in the video games.

When Danny created his character on RadiAte he chose to name her Nikita and it made him feel as though he was fighting alongside her in the game.

A few hours later Danny arrived home with a sub for dinner and dove right into RadiAte using the premium visor he purchased for the game when it came out.

The premium visor created a totally immersive experience. The visor wrapped around your eyes from ear to ear with one piece of plastic that blocked out all light.

The earphones were muffled to block out outside noise with a strap around the back. The 3D immersive experience was more than worth the price.

If someone wanted to talk to you, the visor could connect to your phone via Bluetooth while you played with the visor and the controller.

The screen would give you a complete view as if you were playing the game with a control screen off to the right with any messages or calls from your phone along with texts from your group.

It looked just like the game on a console or PC except playing on a visor. You looked a bit silly in public but in your living room, the visor was awesome. Danny's roommate Rick could watch television while Danny played the game and vice-versa.

Tonight though Rick was not in the mood for television or video games. He had another fight with his girlfriend, Sandy, who was being a pain in the ass. Sandy loved pushing people's buttons for no reason and she was on Rick's case about something stupid in the quad.

Danny and Rick said hello and talked about their jobs for a bit. Rick was still seething about Sandy and needed to blow off some steam in the worst way.

Rick turned on the basketball game hoping that would calm him down and Danny fired up the console and visor. Rick asked Danny to tell him how the new areas were because he might want to get on later on tonight.

The upgrade packet appeared to resolve some of the issues with aiming and shot quality that hampered the release.

Danny made his way over to the abandoned mall looking for the emergency exit at the back of the mall. As he turned the corner, there was a group of Radipigs scavenging the parking lot but he had homework and other things to do. The pack of Radipigs was at least 30 strong and he did not have the ammunition or time to spend clearing out the parking lot. If only he brought some grenades he could clear it just a minute or two but he had to leave stuff behind to allow him to carry more stuff back to camp.

There was a door near him and he busted the lock opening it up to the daylight. Dust popped out the door and Danny turned on his night goggles stepping inside.

Danny shut the door to let the night goggles do its work and turned his head down the left side seeing nothing but rubble from a collapsed drop ceiling and plenty of wires.

There was a roar and when Danny turned to the right, he saw three Savage Radibeasts, twelve feet tall and claws unfurled rushing down the hall at him.

Danny quickly switched guns and backed up firing his fiery shrapnel blaster at the Savage Radibeasts. They were quick and Danny did not want to get into a close quarters combat with them.

The lead beast went down fast with a well-timed shot to the head but the second one leaped over the body quickly closing quarters with Danny.

This was a good time to turn and run and Danny dashed down the hall around the corner giving himself some additional space.

Danny backed up and pointed his gun at the corner waiting for the two remaining Radibeasts to turn the corner. The first one met a fate like their friend in the hall collapsing into a pile as the third one rampaged forward.

Three shots and Danny was able to dispatch the final Radibeast with ease. A quick glance around to get his bearings provided no help. Danny was on the other side of the mall and away from the entrance he was supposed to be using.

There were a couple of doors nearby and Danny looked for some sort of marking telling him which store was behind which door.

Danny poked around making sure the hallway was clear and there would be no other surprises. He looked for any indication of stores and noticed a small metal plate saying Arcade on the ground in front of a door.

This might be the rumored Arcade Danny had heard about online. Nobody was giving any spoilers and he wanted to be one of the first to claim whatever prize lay behind the door.

Danny picked the lock and quietly opened the door. As quiet as one could be with a metal door that has been shut for thirty years.

Danny peered inside seeing no immediate threats. Dust particles floated through the air and there was just enough light from the outside to play havoc with his night goggles.

Danny switched back to the regular goggles and the combination of light and darkness made this a great place for an ambush.

Quietly, Danny crept around a couple of corners looking to see if the front grate had been broken. Lucky for Danny, the gate was not damaged but he saw a massive Savage Radioor walk by and quickly pulled back not wanting to give away his position.

There were a few games in the back with quarters scattered all over the floor. Danny crept along the ground looking for the outlets in the floor and plugs scattered around the arcade.

The electricity had been dead for years, Danny thought to himself, so nothing should be working but off in the corner there was a game with pink sides and cover.

This game stood out in the darkness as the other ones either had broken screens, collapsed tops, or both.

There was no writing on top regarding what the game could be but Danny figured it was worth checking out. After all, anytime you see something discolored like this it had to mean something special like Valiant loot.

Danny grabbed a couple of quarters off the floor and walked over to the pink video game looking around for any signs of life.

The screen was blank and the buttons did not give it any life but Danny thought he would look behind the game.

It took a couple of minutes to move the neighboring machines to the side. One side panel fell over causing Danny to grab his gun

and check the front grate once again.

A quick glance told him why the mall was so difficult. He could hear the chattering from multiple beasts outside watching a Savage RadSpider hang down from the ceiling taunting a Wild Radioor as another Savage RadSpider tried to sneak up behind the Wild Radioor to attack and inject its venom.

There were plenty of monsters wandering the interior of the mall and he did not want to attract their attention.

Danny shifted back to the game peering behind the machine. There was a pink plug lying on the floor under a round, blue, glowing outlet.

The color blue meant an active outlet which was odd with all of the monsters wandering the mall. The electricity should be off and none of the other games were on. Why was this game different?

Danny thought it was odd but realized it increased the chances for Valiant loot. To grab the plug Danny had to push one of the machines over just a bit and reach over.

The pink machine whirred and hummed flashing itself on as the program ran through its startup process.

On the side of Danny's visor the green lights signifying it was working turned pink.

Danny checked the area once again and went back to the machine which was showing zero credits asking him to insert a quarter. The controls looked simple enough with one joystick, a one credit button, a two credit button, and two buttons labeled Attack and Defend.

The game was simple enough where you had to defend the castle from a variety of invaders. There were multiple levels each with a different mini-boss. The first level had you protect the castle from pink missiles. It was not particularly difficult and with each successful defense you earned a tiara and when Danny completed the level he licked his upper lip from side to side feeling a bit more feminine.

The second level had the player trying to rescue a princess in a maze from monsters roaming the halls. This area was a bit harder and Danny found himself getting caught by the monsters. Whenever he got caught there was an orgasmic moan from the character which

he thought was funny and made his cock hard. After every time he lost Danny started playing again licking his upper lip to start.

The game itself was not that difficult but it was fun to play and quite addictive leading to Danny spending most of the night playing on the visor.

There was something about playing a game within a game and Danny hoped that winning the game within the game would lead to some pretty sweet loot drops.

When Danny woke up in the morning, he stared at the Anime posters on his wall and sighed. The sky looked brighter and he stared at the poster for Nikita for a few minutes admiring her beautiful body.

Nikita looked so sexy with her curves and large breasts that Danny could not stop dreaming about her.

For the last two months, she was the girl that he dreamed about every night. So many fantasies with Nikita enacted night after night.

Danny went to work thinking about the game wondering what loot you received by winning. Once Danny got back to his apartment, it was back to the visor and the game within the game. The level he was on now had him at the top of a pit trying to make it to the bottom where you could rescue the princess.

The game itself was simple, run around the outside of the pit and dodge items being thrown up at you from the bottom and creatures that ran up the sides. You fired your gun to destroy the items or monsters while trying to make your way to the bottom where the princess lay trapped by the evil monster.

Every item that hit Danny weakened his power just a bit while he ran around the sides trying not to get hit. The weaker Danny became, the more feminine he started to feel and the more he wanted to play the game in order to save the princess.

The game itself was simple but very addictive. Danny spent much of the night playing the game trying to get past this stage and just before he went to sleep purchased a 6 pack of panties and two dildos online.

The more Danny played, the more he ended up in a gender swap situation as Nikita. Once the gaming session was finished, Danny would put the visor on his night table and go to sleep

dreaming about being his favorite anime character, Nikita. The changes were never permanent but he did not notice until one night when Rick and Sandy were having an argument in the living room.

Danny put his visor down and laid in bed as Nikita. The argument was getting quite heated and Nikita picked up the smartphone to look at some porn. Instead of looking at girls Nikita was fixated with staring at pictures of hot guys showing off their cocks.

She reached one hand down her shorts and started to run her fingers over her bean while dreaming of the cock on her smartphone. Such a beautiful cock with lovely colorful veins, a plump purple tip, and precum running down the side.

Nikita just wanted to reach out and suck on the cock. She placed two fingers in her mouth and started sucking.

Danny wondered what was happening when she whispered Rick's name as her first orgasm washed over her body.

The feeling was intense and Danny got tossed for a loop being knocked head over heels.

When the orgasm finished, Danny looked down at his new body wondering what happened. He could not go out into the living room since Sandy and Rick were still fighting but something strange was clearly happening.

How did he get the body of a woman, he thought to himself? But first things first, time to play with his new tits.

He licked his hand clean noting the delicious taste of his pussy before kneading both breasts in his hands. They were soft, huge, and tender to the touch.

Danny, no his new name was Nikita, brought one breast up to her mouth and gently took a taste licking her nipple for the first time.

Nikita could hear Sandy storm out of the apartment calling Rick an asshole. She wanted to walk right out that door and suck Rick's cock to show Sandy what was up but something inside of her pulled her back.

The smartphone sat on the bed and Nikita was quickly distracted by playing with her breasts and pussy while staring at the picture of a cock on the phone fantasizing about getting fucked by Rick.

Why did he have to date such a skank? Sandy was nothing but a bitch who never appreciated how well Rick treated her.

Nikita, on the other hand, would suck that dick every night and fuck his brains out. For two hours Nikita played with herself bringing herself to orgasm after orgasm staring at pictures of cocks on her smartphone until she went to sleep.

A few hours later, Danny woke up wondering what was going on. He was staring at a cock on his smartphone and two fingers between his legs and a purchase of bras, panties, and dildos. Danny shook his head for a bit and noticed that he was going to be late for work so he had to run. There would be enough time to figure it out later.

When the bras, panties, and dildoes arrived in two days, Danny hid them away in his underwear drawer not wanting Rick to find out. He felt a little uncomfortable but the orgasms from playing with himself the night before as Nikita were more than worth the risk.

That night Danny made it to the bottom of the pit but the evil monster took the Princess away into a dungeon for the next level.

On the next level, you had to run along trying to dodge tentacles hanging down from the ceiling spraying you in the face with some sort of white fluid.

When the white fluid hit you in the face, you grew weaker and the first shot caused Danny to gender swap into Nikita. Every shot of white fluid made Nikita lick her upper lip and had her feeling more and more horny.

When the game was over her hand went straight for her pussy dipping two fingers inside until she got herself off and then getting up to grab the dildo so she could get herself off with the dildo while lightly moaning Rick's name.

After a couple of days, Rick noticed that Danny started flirting with him in some very subtle ways. He would wear his baggy sweatpants a little low winking at him when the visor was not on.

Danny was feeling more feminine and started paying more attention to the way women were dressing and posing. Inside of Danny, Nikita was on his mind 24/7. She was in every dream at night and every daydream during the day sucking and fucking his brains out.

One night Danny, now Nikita, was trying to complete this level but had problems. Nikita heard Rick roaming around the kitchen and decided to give him a bit of a show. She walked over to her drawer and pulled out her toys. One was flesh colored and shaped like a six-inch cock while the other was a small purple battery powered vibrator.

Nikita opened her door a few inches hearing Rick rummage around the kitchen. Walking back to her bed, she kneeled doggie style on her bed. She stripped down naked and got up on her bed in a position with her ass facing the door and inserted the purple vibrator turning it on so that a faint buzzing sound could be heard from outside.

The dildo was placed in front of her where she could play with it practicing her blowjob skills while thinking of Rick.

Rick rummaged around the kitchen for a cup of juice. He shuffled down the hall when he heard a buzzing sound emanating from Danny's room. Curious at the noise Rick walked over and peered through the door when his mouth hit the floor. There, on the bed, was Danny or should he say Nikita with a vibrator sticking out of her ass moaning while her head rolled around near the headboard. His ass looked beautiful glowing in the moonlight as the vibrator hummed.

Rick's cock started to stiffen against his pants and after 30 seconds, it tented straight out straining against the fabric of his sweatpants. He stood there transfixed by his completely shaven ass.

Nikita seemed to move her hips a bit giving him a perfect view of her ass glistening in the moonlight as the vibrator hummed.

Nikita kept working her plastic penis thinking of Rick. He was like a puppy dog waiting for a treat and she gave her ass a bit of a shake to tease him some more.

Rick stood there transfixed on her ass not knowing what to do next. He wanted to enter, but this was his roommate and he had a girlfriend. The vibrator hummed and beckoned him into the room as one hand moved down to his pants rubbing his now hard penis.

Rick thought he saw Nikita move and he quickly turned away from the door rushing to the bathroom next door where he sat down

on the toilet and started furiously jerking off blasting a load all over the floor. Rick leaned back and wondered if that was for real or just a dream.

Was the game making Danny act like a slut? Was Danny gay? What was going on and, more importantly, why did Rick just jerk off to his roommate's ass?

He pondered mentioning something to Danny for a moment but then realized how badly an awkward situation like that could spin out of control and decided to keep his mouth shut.

Nikita heard Rick leave and heard him enter the bathroom next door so she got up, removed the vibrator, and smiled to herself knowing that soon he would be wrapped around her finger.

She walked over to the bed and picked up her panties placing them on the doorknob as she heard him turn the water on to clean himself up. Her job almost complete she laid down on her stomach ass up in the air, arched back, waiting for him to exit the bathroom.

Rick cleaned everything up, spraying some air freshener to remove the smell of sex lest his roommate think he was a pervert. He needed a few days to process just what happened and quietly snuck out of the bathroom. As Rick turned down the hall, he glanced back at Nikita's room and saw some red panties hanging from the door. He froze realizing that this was not a dream, creeping back to his room, and falling asleep but not before jerking off in bed.

That night Rick laid there, eyes wide open, trying to process what he witnessed.

Nikita heard the door to Rick's bedroom shut, walked over to her door, removed the panties, and went to sleep dreaming of her new catch.

The next morning Danny acted like nothing happened and went about his duties getting ready for work and work. Rick felt a bit uncomfortable as he tried to process just what happened and Danny was in his own little world.

There were no more incidents with the vibrator and the door but whenever Rick thought of that night, he started to get hard and jerked off a couple of times in his bedroom.

Danny continued playing the game but had a tough time getting through the dungeon. Getting hit in the face with the fluid was

becoming a turn on and Danny, no Nikita, would often take out a lollipop to suck on while playing the game once the gender swap into Nikita occurred. In a typical session, Nikita went through five or six lollipops.

The more Danny played and the more he lost, the hornier Nikita became and the more he dreamed of Nikita.

During the day, Danny was thinking of Nikita and the game whenever he was not working. He tried to shut it off but he just had to beat the dungeon level somehow.

At first getting hit in the face with the goop from the tentacles that hung down from the ceiling was annoying. Then it became comical and the next time he watched cum facial videos it became somewhat erotic. Nikita could not get enough of the facials and wanted to feel Rick covering her face with cum.

Outside of the game, Danny was thinking of getting hit by facials left and right during the day.

Inside of the game, Nikita was leaning into the shots wanting to get her face covered by the white goo.

A few days later Rick woke up in the middle of the night and went to the kitchen to grab a glass of water. Danny was playing RadiAte and had already transformed into Nikita.

Nikita heard Rick rummaging in the kitchen and decided tonight was the night for part two. She was just so horny that she had no idea what to do. Rick was so hot and she was so horny for him. Actually, she was just horny for dick of any kind.

She opened her door and pulled out her toys like before except this time she put the dildo into her pussy a few inches where it could not fall out turning it on.

Nikita assumed the same position on the bed as with her ass facing the door, back arched, waiting for her prize to arrive.

Rick was halfway down the hallway when he heard the sound of Nikita's vibrator once again and froze. He did not know what to do but as he walked down the hall and saw her open door, he felt compelled to look inside.

When he peered into Danny's room, his eyes popped open and cock tented out. Glistening in the moonlight was Nikita's ass and the

vibrator buzzing. He swore that he could hear her moaning his name as well.

Rick stood there staring at the sight in front of him wanting to move closer to touch her, kiss her, lick her and most of all fuck her brains out.

Her hips wiggled a bit as his hand went down his pants jerking off his cock. It only took about 30 seconds before he shot his load inside his pants.

It shocked Rick and he bumped the door before scurrying into the side bathroom to sit down and clean up.

Nikita watched everything unfold in her compact with amusement as she sprung her trap. Rick was fully engrossed in the action playing out in front of him. She knew that his girlfriend, Sandy, never got this kinky and he was clueless how to respond. Nikita wanted to walk over and suck him off but decided to enjoy the feeling of her vibrator buzzing and filling her pussy. The vibrator sat at an odd angle and gently rubbed against her g-spot. She gripped the sheets as an orgasm swept through her body causing her entire body to shudder.

Nikita heard the bump and saw her door swing open knowing that Rick must have gotten off. She reached back and pulled the vibrator out grabbing a pair of panties and placing them on her bedroom doorknob. The water was running in the bathroom and she could make out Rick mumbling to himself.

Nikita put her toy away and went back to bed laying down with her ass held high in the moonlight offering herself up to Rick as a prize if he so desired.

Rick feverously tried to clean himself up wondering what was happening. It had to be a dream, it had to. How could he go through this every night dreaming of Nikita, no Danny?

He exited the bathroom seeing the panties and feeling obliged to peek in her door for just a moment. Nikita was lying there on her bed, pillow under her hips, and offering up her ass to him for the taking.

He wanted to go in, just for a moment, to touch her, taste her, and fuck her before his senses got the best of him, instead going

back to bed visibly shaken by the events of that night but not before jerking off and exploding all over his shirt.

Rick was beside himself at work the next day not knowing what to say to anybody. He could not tell his friends or girlfriend but kept thinking of Nikita.

This level was making Danny hornier and sluttier as Nikita but he had no idea how to broach this subject with Rick or online. People were talking about the game online but nobody was discussing the gender swap option. A couple of people were tangentially mentioning the gender swap option in comments but nobody directly mentioning the changes.

For Danny, the next time he logged in to play RadiAte the gender swap occurred with the first blast of white fluid onto Nikita's face. She giggled and redoubled her efforts making it through the tentacle level and the pink lights on the side of his visor started flashing.

Inside the game, Danny had to pick a door from three at the end of a hallway and chose the center door. When he opened the door, there was a flash of light and he found himself in a new challenging area.

Outside the game, in real life, Danny was now Nikita and hornier than ever. The first thing Nikita did was to rub her breasts with one hand. She was shocked by the size thinking that they must have gotten bigger and saved the game before starting the next area.

When the visor came off the first thing she did was dip two fingers inside of her honey pot rubbing herself furiously with one hand while the other hand fondled her new breasts.

Nikita screamed out as an orgasm exploded throughout her body. Her back arched and hit the bed tossing her legs up into the air. Inside of Nikita, Danny's head was spinning in circles. Female orgasms were much more intense than males and he wanted to fuck Rick's brains out just out of curiosity.

When Rick heard the sounds of Nikita orgasming, he banged his cup on the counter in the kitchen.

Nikita grabbed her dildo when she heard the noise coming from the kitchen. Quietly stepping over to the door she opened it a crack

and looked down the hall into the kitchen where Rick stood in the dark drinking his water.

She walked back and picked up her panty placing it on the door and opened it a bit more.

Nikita then went back to bed and laid down on her back; legs spread, pussy facing the door, and started to work the dildo in and out of her pussy with one hand while the other one squeezed a nipple.

Rick started to creep down the hall when he saw the open door with a panty sitting on the door knob. He wanted to run back to his room when he heard his name being whispered from Nikita's room. He looked down the hall and started to turn before he heard Nikita whisper, "Cum Rick cum for me."

His cock tented out and he stopped for a moment feeling drawn to her room and crept over to peer inside.

He could see Nikita spread-eagled and playing with a dildo. Rick's hand unconsciously went down his pants and he started jerking himself off once again before Nikita moaned his name. Rick snapped back to reality rushing into the bathroom. Nikita got up and smiled to herself. It was now time for the cat to spring the next phase of her trap.

She heard him in the bathroom masturbating and walked out her door tossing her panty back on the bed. Standing in front of the bathroom door, she took a deep breath before quickly darting inside and locking the door behind her.

Rick looked startled, frozen like a deer in the headlights except he had his cock in his hand. She put a finger up to her mouth and walked over to him as he stared up at her naked body. He had never seen anyone, anywhere look so beautiful. Her eyes, her perfect D-cup breasts, her tight body, it was so young and supple ready for the taking.

Before he could respond she got down on her knees, removed his hand from his cock and said "This is our secret," swallowing him whole. She started bobbing her head back and forth with wanton abandon as she finally tasted the cock that she longed over since walking through the door.

Rick wanted to stop her, but he could not. She sucked him like no woman before and her beautiful body glistened in the light of the bathroom. How could he explain himself to his girlfriend or go back now? He was cheating on his girlfriend with his roommate who was now a young, supple, and beautiful woman giving him the best blowjob of his life.

Suddenly he tensed up and shot his load down her throat with Nikita swallowing every drop. She sucked on his cock coaxing every last sperm from him. He tasted fine and she sat down on his lap, holding his head in her hands, and kissed him. She forced her tongue down his throat; picking up one hand and placing it on a breast while she put the other hand on her pussy.

Rick had no idea what was happening. This beautiful girl had just given him the best blowjob of his life and she was now sitting on his lap naked and kissing him.

More importantly, this was his roommate Danny a couple of hours ago. What was going on here?

He tried to hold out but after 10 seconds and feeling Nikita's wet pussy he submitted to her desires and returned the kiss slipping one, then two fingers inside of her.

Nikita broke the kiss and leaned over to whisper in his ear, "I will provide for you what your girlfriend cannot."

"Danny, what the fuck is going on?"

"I am living the life I always wanted to lead as Nikita."

"But Danny."

"Look, Rick, can we talk about this in the morning? I am so horny right now. Play with my pussy a little more. Go ahead. You are going to get me off. Faster. Faster. I am cumming. I am cumming Rick. My pussy is so wet right now. Your fingers are wonderful."

Rick looked deep into her eyes and nodded his approval. He did not understand it but he just got an amazing blowjob and fingered a hot woman. Nikita lifted the hand in her pussy up to his lips and fed him his fingers while mouthing, 'soon,' to him.

Rick cleaned himself up and hurried out the door. He took one look back and Nikita was bent over, her ass high in the air. She turned around and blew him a kiss while cleaning up the floor.

Rick snuck back into his bed dozing off to the best sleep he had in weeks.

The next day Rick felt invigorated and more productive at work. Pangs of guilt crept in as he thought about cheating on his girlfriend but they were quickly brushed away when he remembered the amazing blowjob from Nikita.

Danny was nowhere to be found for the entire day causing Rick to wonder what happened to his roommate. There were, however, a lot of packages being delivered to Danny causing Rick to wonder.

Rick had a lot of work to do and got right to work in his room. A couple of hours later he grabbed a quick nap waking up late at night and walking down to the kitchen to get himself a glass of water. As soon as Danny got home he went right back to the game and within seconds, Nikita appeared through another gender swap. She knew this was the moment for the next part and hopped out of bed changing into a red lacy bra and panties.

She messed her hair a bit and quietly slipped out her door and down the hall. Rick saw her slinking down the hall and his mouth almost hit the floor. She was dressed like a sexpot with her red bra and panties providing a contrast to her long blonde hair and pale skin.

She winked at Rick and walked over to the cupboard. She pulled out a mug and filled it with milk. She then walked around the kitchen island stopping in front of Rick.

He was unsure of what to do so Nikita took the lead getting down on her knees, pulling out his cock, and placing it in her mouth. She worked it like before with her head moving from side to side. She would stop and pull it out slathering his cock with her tongue before returning to nibble on the tip. She sucked it like a lollipop and worked it like it was her own.

Rick felt himself get close when she reached up with one hand and pulled Rick's cock out of her mouth pointing his cock at her face. She began to jerk him hard and fast as he shot his load all over her face just like the tentacles did in the game. When Nikita finished, she gave his cock one last kiss and put it back into his pants pulling them up for him.

She stood up and smiled at Rick, who was smiling back like a kid on Christmas Day. He opened his mouth to say something but she waved him off with her hand mouthing, "you like?"

Rick nodded and Nikita whispered, "Very soon," pointing at her pussy scampering back to her room. When she reached the door, she blew him a kiss, turned around, and bent over showcasing her ass for him to see. She then headed into her room and Rick heard her door shut and lock.

He stood there for five minutes in disbelief before finishing his water and heading back to bed. He did not sleep the rest of the night lying there on his back wondering what was happening.

His best friend and roommate, Danny, did a gender swap into a female named Nikita. Rick knew who Nikita was by playing the same games as Danny. Nikita was smoking hot and now she was living with him.

That made no sense; his roommate was now a hot character from a video game? What was happening? This made absolutely no sense and Rick sat up all night trying to figure out just what was going on.

The next morning was uneventful with Danny back as a male, but Rick was more confused than ever. Every so often his thoughts would drift back to Nikita and he would be dreaming of her young, tight body kissing, nibbling, biting, and sucking him. Those moments would cause him to get flushed at work and thoughts of cheating on his girlfriend drifted from his mind. Sex with her was always formulaic and she had been cold lately.

Every time Rick started to feel uncomfortable, he thought back to that night when he first saw Nikita's ass pointed in the air and a vibrator sticking out of her pussy.

The next day when Danny came home, Rick was waiting and wanted to talk.

"Hey Danny, we gotta talk about this chick situation."

"Uh yeah."

"What is going on? Who is she?"

"She is the character I created on RadiAte."

"But how did she become you or you become her?"

"I have no idea. I was playing the latest patch and went to the arcade in the abandoned mall."

"Did you take your Rad Slayer?"

"No, I took my Strafer. I still need some iron to craft the housing on the Rad Slayer."

"You should not go there until you get the Rad Slayer. It makes everything much easier."

"I know, I just wanted to do a quick scavenge. You can take the clothing racks and melt them down."

"Good point, but anyway, what the fuck man."

"I stumbled into the arcade."

"Yeah."

"And started playing the pink game in the corner."

"I heard people talking about it."

"What did they say? What is the loot at the end?"

"From what I understand online nobody finished the video game yet or else they are not talking about the loot."

"Figures."

"Anyway, so this hot chick."

"Yeah, so I put the visor on and play and then when I take it off I am Nikita."

"Nikita?"

"Yeah, the girl in the game. I named her after the anime character."

"Your video game character is a girl."

"Hey man, don't judge me."

"I am not; besides you give great blowjobs."

"Thanks. Um."

"Better than Sandy."

"Uh, yeah."

"Anyway, so you have no idea how you gender swap?"

"Nope."

"Nobody is talking about it online either."

"That sucks. Did you try it yet?"

"Nah, I will wait until you figure it out."

"Thanks."

"Think of it as taking one for the team. Did you go out yet as Nikita?"

"No, she just stays in the apartment."

"And gives me blowjobs."

"You should see what she does on the other side. Besides, you have a girlfriend."

"Pain in the ass is more like it."

"Hahaha. Just think of me when you are having sex with her."

"Buzzkill. Are you going to play tonight? I want to be, uh, ready."

"I can't stop playing. The new pack is addictive and I want to finish the game to see if there is any Vintage loot."

"All right, well I got a paper to write. Talk to you or her later."

Rick let it slip from his mind until later that night when he awoke and headed out to the kitchen for a cup of water.

Danny was playing RadiAte again trying to get past the level after the dungeon doing the gender swap into Nikita once again.

Nikita decided that tonight was the night as she heard Rick rummaging in the kitchen. She picked out a pair of panties, a bra, her toys, and crept to the door opening it silently. She placed the bra on the floor in the hall followed by the panties, her vibrator (pointed at her door), and finally her dildo (pointed at her door as well) before heading back into her room.

Rick shuffled around the kitchen drinking his juice, ready to go back to sleep when he saw her bra and his eyes shot open. He looked up and saw Nikita's door wide open. His mouth hit the floor when he took a couple of more steps up and saw the arrangement of toys on the floor all pointing towards her open door.

The open door beckoned him, calling him closer. He didn't want to enter knowing what would happen if he did but his cock was telling him a different story. It wanted her pussy and her mouth. It ached for her mouth and wanted to feel the soft, velvet folds of her inner sanctum.

He stood in the doorway unsure of what to do next while holding her underwear and toys. He wanted to step inside but was afraid knowing that his life would be forever changed.

Then Nikita appeared stepping out of the darkness and into the moonlight. Her young, tight body glistened and shined like a star in the darkness. She spun silently showing off every inch of her naked body before reaching her hands out to Rick silently calling him inside.

Rick started to sweat and took a step inside as Nikita walked over to greet him. She locked the door behind him and whispered in his ear, "Thank you for picking up my mess. I am so sorry for leaving them outside where anyone can see. Let me take them from you."

She picked her stuff out of Rick's arms and kneeled down placing them on the floor. One hand reached into his pants and pulled out his cock while the other pulled down his pants and boxers.

She leaned forward and swallowed him whole not wasting any time letting him get away. Her hands coaxed his pants off of her legs and he stepped out of them standing there with just a shirt on while this little vixen sucked his cock like a porn star rubbing it all over her face when it was not inside of her mouth. He started to moan and she shushed him not wanting him to make a sound.

One hand reached up and fondled his balls kneading them between her fingers while she continued to work his cock. Every few pumps she would stop and pull out lathering his cock with her spit before swallowing him again. Then she would start licking the tip furiously with her tongue before swallowing him whole.

Rick felt himself start to tighten up and shot his load down her throat. Nikita swallowed every last drop and coaxed the stragglers out of him before standing up and removing his shirt.

She leaned over and whispered in his ear, "Fuck me, daddy," before turning around and walking over to her bed.

Rick was in shock but his body got the best of him and he followed Nikita and she pulled him down on top of her kissing him and pushing her tongue down his throat. Any resistance to her charms melted away as Rick started to kiss her more forcefully. One hand reached up and squeezed her beautiful, soft breast and his fingers played with a nipple.

Nikita met his kiss with equal force and began to let him take over becoming submissive as she gave herself up to him. She was

going to have him fuck her tonight taking claim to her new man. Whatever Nikita wanted Nikita was going to get.

They embraced and Rick's carnal instincts took over kissing her and grinding his flaccid cock against her shaved pussy. She reminded him of all the teenage girls he lusted after in high work.

He started to get more aggressive and worked his way lower sucking on her pert breasts. They were soft and felt like small water balloons as he kneaded them. Her nipples were hard and stuck out like bumps against her breasts. He sucked on one first and then the other alternating back and forth. They were juicy and soft and how he wished that he could do this every night.

As his mouth worked one breast, the other one was in the firm grasp of his hand tweaking her nipples.

Nikita loved the feel of him on her body. He was forceful and masculine just the way she liked it. Her pussy started to get wet and she wanted to see how good his oral skills were before he fucked her.

Rick continued working her breasts and thoughts of cheating on his girlfriend drifted from his head as he enjoyed the soft flesh and hard nipples of his prize.

Nikita placed her hand on top of his head and pushed him lower whispering the words, "eat me," and pointing down to her pussy.

Rick smiled and moved lower stopping at the bellybutton, playing for a moment, causing Nikita to smile before descending onto her pussy.

It was sopping wet and Rick paused for a moment to look at it glistening in the moonlight. It was beautiful, completely shaved, and her droplets glistened like the morning dew.

He nibbled first at her inner thighs and before giving her pussy a lick. His tongue gathered in her juices and her clit popped out offering itself to him. Rick flicked it with his tongue causing Nikita to gasp and she placed a hand on his head holding him down.

He lapped at her clit placing it between his tongue and teeth giving it a quick rub causing Nikita to gasp even more. She was beginning to feel the pangs of an orgasm build up as Rick started alternating between lapping the juices now pouring out of her pussy and teasing her clit.

One hand reached down and opened up his shaved prize and her walls invited him inside as her juices glistened in the moonlight. She started to moan as two fingers went down her throat while Rick picked up the pace on her clit.

Nikita started to feel an orgasm wash over her and she bit down on her fingers to stop from moaning. Rick was great at eating pussy and Sandy was a complete bitch for freezing him out. No matter, he was going to be her little pet soon enough servicing her on a regular basis.

Rick felt her start to shudder and continued working over her clit as the orgasm washed over her body. He lapped up her juices before moving back up kissing her on her lips.

He shifted his body so that he was now between her legs and his cock was lying against her. Nikita ran her hands through his hair and placed one leg around him trapping him. It was time to close the trap on her new lover and make him her sex toy.

She broke the kiss and looked up at him in the moonlight and whispered, "Fuck me, Rick."

Rick needed no coaxing as he reached down and guided his cock towards her warm and inviting pussy. He slid inside without a problem and moaned as her soft, wet, and warm pussy enveloped his cock. Her pussy wrapped around him and pulled him deeper. He started to thrust quickening the pace surprised at the softness. Nikita's pussy reminded him of the first time he had sex and he picked up the pace as she wrapped both legs around his waist.

She looked up at him with her eyes letting him know that this was good without saying a word. Her hands wrapped around his neck while she leaned up to kiss him once again. Their mouths met, tongues dancing together while one hand moved down to his ass giving it a squeeze.

Rick picked up the pace and felt himself getting close. He tried to pull out but her legs were locked around his waist and he exploded inside of her.

She felt his seed fill her pussy. Her pussy swallowed every last drop inside of her; it must have been months since he had sex with Sandy and it showed by the amount of cum. When he finished and

pulled out, cum flowed out like water raging out of a broken dam pooling on the sheets beneath her.

Rick rolled over shocked at what just happened. Feelings of guilt started to flow over him when Nikita rolled on top and kissed him on the lips.

She whispered to him, "What happened is our little secret and I will not tell a soul. Promise me that this stays between us and I will be your lover."

Rick nodded and said, "Agreed. This stays between us."

Rick nodded off to the best night's sleep in months with Nikita laying her head on his chest.

In the morning, Rick woke up to find Danny sleeping with his head on Rick's chest.

"What the fuck? Danny!"

"Rick!"

"Dude! Why am I in your bed?"

"What are you doing in my bed? You fucked me last night!"

"I fucked Nikita."

"Nikita is me!"

"We have got to get to the bottom of this."

"Just to be clear my ass is not the bottom of this."

Chapter 13 - Gender Swap Gaming 2 -Getting to the Bottom

"Did you look up anything online Rick?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?"

"People are talking about it but nothing direct."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, people are saying the game within a game is part of the game. Nobody is talking about loot or doing a gender swap."

"There has to be something."

"I found nothing. Everyone is quiet and talking about it in broad brushes. No details, no word on loot at the end of the game."

"So the gender swap option is a part of the game?"

"Apparently, the company is quiet and the developers are not leaking anything. Did you find anything?"

"No, that is why I am asking you."

"Why don't you gender swap again?"

"I am not in the mood for sex."

"Nikita is always in the mood for sex."

"Do you want to wake up in bed together for the fifth time?"

"Not really. Why don't you change in front of me?"

"Huh?"

"Every time you change it is in your room right?"

"Yeah."

"Well if you play out in the living room I can take a video with my phone and we can see when the change occurs."

"I don't want this on the Internet."

"No problem."

"The last thing I need is to find a video of me on a Porn Tube channel doing a gender swap and then fucking your brains out."

"Ok, ok."

"Let me get the visor."

"Let me make sure there is enough memory on my smartphone."

Danny picked up the visor and controller from his bedroom while Rick got the video app open making sure that it would not be automatically uploaded upon completion.

Danny sat down on the edge of the couch and put on the visor.

"Are you ready?"

"Yup."

"Is the console on?"

"Yup."

"Ok, here we go."

Danny tapped the side of the visor turning it on waiting for the visor to go through the startup program. Bluetooth connected the visor to the controller and the console creating a link between all three devices. Once the main menu came up, Danny chose RadiAte from the list of games.

"Ok, I am going to load my last save."

"All right, everything looking normal from this side."

"I am still Danny?"

"Yup. What level are you on?"

"Out of the dungeon and into the Rad Forest."

"What is that level like?"

"You have to follow the path trying to catch up to the evil boss and the Princess. These giant tentacled globs are hidden in the leaves and try to attach themselves to you. You have to either shoot or dodge them. The save is loaded and I am in the arcade. Let me engage the game."

"Ok. What happens if the tentacle globs attach themselves to you? Wait, the light on the side turned from green to pink."

There was a flash of light blinding Rick for a few seconds. When his eyesight came back, Nikita was sitting on the couch playing the game while Rick watched.

"HEY!!! What happened!!!"

"The tentacles try to fuck you in the ass! At least, that is what they do to me."

"Nikita!"

"Yup and I just got fucked in the ass once again. Time to restart."

"What happened to Danny?"

"Oh Danny, he is here with me."

"Can I talk to him?"

"He is busy, the tentacles got him. Darn it, they got me in the ass again."

"Danny is ok."

"Yeah, he is ok. Just gave me a thumbs up because his mouth is full of tentacle."

"Good to know Danny is ok. Now how did you gender swap?"

"I have no idea, it just happens. Not again, same spot every time. If I don't stop getting fucked in the ass by the tentacle globs you are going to be able to drive a truck up my ass. Hey Rick, I am horny. Do you wanna fuck?"

"Um, wait. Hold on. Yeah, I want to fuck. Let me get a look at you on my camera."

"Spreading my legs so you can look at my pussy. Do you want an ass shot?"

"Yeah, for later. You said you had no idea how the swap happened correct?"

"That is right, Danny created me in the game and when we played the video game in the Arcade, we did the gender swap."

"What would happen if you were to walk away from the game?"

"Hold on, my ass is sore from the tentacles. Do you know the further you go on the level the longer and thicker the tentacles become?"

"That is good information to know."

"It is getting hot in here. Let me take my tits out."

"Ok, they look great."

"Thanks, do you want to fuck them?"

"Sure."

"Good, because I need a good fuck. This game makes me hornier and hornier every time I play."

Nikita saved the game, took off the visor, and set everything on the coffee table. Rick was closing out the video when Nikita leaped like a cat off the couch onto him tearing off his clothes.

"Want. Cock. Now."

Rick fell back on his ass watching Nikita tear his clothes off with wild eyes. One hand grasped Rick's cock and she rested stroking

him with big eyes and long, deep breaths.

"I can see the blood returning through your veins. Big blue veins against a beautiful flesh color. Mmmm, look at the purple head dribbling out just a bit of precum. That tastes so good. One lick and my body is obsessed with your cock. Delicious cock. Succulent cock. Tasty cock."

Rick watched as Nikita started licking his cock slowly at first and then picking up speed until she was loudly slurping with every lick.

"Can't. Control. Myself."

Nikita opened her mouth and impaled her face on Rick's cock until her lips were touching Rick's body. Her tongue dashed back and forth trying to feel every inch of Rick's beautiful flesh in the hopes of coaxing some cum from his body.

When thirty seconds of deep throating did not work Nikita started pistoning her head ten times before settling in on the tip furiously licking it until she got the love juice she craved. Nikita dutifully swallowed every drop not letting one drop escape from her mouth.

When she finished, Nikita sat back on the couch playing with herself while Rick lay back staring at the ceiling.

"What. The. Fuck."

"Nikita wants a cock in her pussy."

"Wait."

"Fine I will just play with myself then."

"No."

"Fuck?"

"In a minute, I have some questions."

"Sure, ask away. Danny asks a lot of questions and usually I just fuck his brains out every night in his dreams to shut him up."

"Ok."

"Hurry up I am horny and edging myself. You have a beautiful cock."

"Thank you. Now where did you come from?"

"The game duh. Danny created me."

"I know that."

"I am Nikita or that is the name he gave me. I am based on the anime character he loves."

"I know that."

"So what don't you know?"

Rick looked at Nikita and she smiled back at him stuffing three fingers into her dripping box.

"So you came from the game and you are the character Danny created?"

"Yup, tits, ass, and all. What character did you make?"

"A guy."

"Are you bi?"

"NO."

"Wuss, real men make girls so that they can pretend they are protecting the women they love."

"Um."

"Ok, I will stop teasing you only because my pussy is hungry for your deliciously meaty cock."

"Thanks."

"When Danny plays the game we gender swap. But only when he is playing the video game in the Arcade."

"So the video game in the Arcade is the key to the gender swap!"

"Yeah, apparently when he starts playing we gender swap."

"Any one specific time?"

"Once he starts the game. It was small at first, just feelings the first couple of levels but now it is immediate."

"There are levels in the video game?"

"Yeah, the first level is defending the castle from missiles but the missiles look like sperm and the castle looks a lot like an egg."

"Um."

"The second level you run through a maze after the evil monster who kidnapped the princess. The third level you stand at the top of a pit while the monster throws stuff at you. They are the easy levels, after that it gets hard."

"How hard."

"The fourth level you have to navigate through a maze with tentacles trying to shoot you in the face with white goo. I have a bad habit of leaning into the shots because I love getting facials."

"Good to know. Did you beat that level?"

"Yeah but it was tough because I love facials and well getting hit in the face with white goo from tentacles is almost as fun as getting a facial from your cock. Almost."

"Thanks."

"The next level you have to chase the monster down the path but there are creatures trying to fall on you from above. If they land on your character, they go straight for your ass. The further you go in the level the longer and thicker the tentacle."

"Uh."

"Yeah, my ass feels like you can drive a truck through it. I keep getting beat near the end where they really stretch out your ass."

"Where is Danny in all of this?"

"He is a character in the game next to me."

"So he got facials and fucked in the ass as well."

"Yeah, I push him into the facials for a laugh but he does not like it when the tentacles fuck him in the ass."

"I am going to tease him about that."

"Do you want some pussy tonight?"

"Yeah."

"Then be nice."

"Ok. At least, I know more than I did before. What is the loot at the end of the game?"

"I have no idea. Hurry up, I want to fuck."

"So you have no idea what happens when you save the princess?"

"Nope. I only know what I have experienced in the game. Danny keeps whining about Let's Play videos? Is that some sort of porn?"

"No, they are. Oh fuck it let's go to bed and I will discuss it with Danny in the morning."

"Yay, sex! You head off to bed and I will be down in a minute. I want to creep in and snuggle up to your hard cock."

Rick ran down the hall to bed so fast he slammed into the door and stumbled into bed.

A couple of minutes later Nikita got up from the couch creeping down the hall slowly opening the door just enough to slide inside. Rick was lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

Nikita crept over to the bed and slipped under the covers snuggling up next to Rick, who was nursing a bump on the head.

Rick felt someone slide next to him and knew that this was going to be a good night. Nikita's head rested against his chest gently kissing his pec and nipple. Nikita rolled on top of him and then slid down his body sucking on his already hard cock.

Rick moaned Nikita's name staring up at the ceiling. Here he was getting fucked by his roommate who did a gender swap into his female video game character. What the fuck was going on? A fantastic blowjob was going on and Rick was going to get laid.

She kept working his cock and his body tightened up and released as Nikita edged Rick over and over again. She would suck the tip, tease the soft underside with her tongue, and then pull off lightly breathing on Rick's cock over and over.

This was going to be fun, Rick thought to himself, as he laid back on the bed enjoying a wonderful blowjob from his roommate who completed a gender swap into a horny video game character named Nikita.

The more Nikita teased the closer she pushed Rick to the edge until he could not take it anymore and exploded shooting his load into her mouth.

Nikita's cheeks puffed out and she slid up to him with a big smile on her face planting her lips on his and sharing his seed.

Rick was shocked, even more so when she shared his cum with him. Any will Rick had left inside of him melted as her tongue pushed its way into his mouth.

Rick tried to fight but Nikita quickly pinned him to the bed and he submitted to her carnal desires as if he had a choice.

Nikita rolled over pulling Rick on top of her as she wrapped her legs around him letting him know that there were no escaping her clutches tonight.

Rick kissed her with increasing passion as he thought about what was happening. They continued kissing for a few minutes and Rick began to move lower, down to those soft breasts and hard nipples.

Nikita cooed her approval and encouraged him to continue by moaning Rick's name as he continued working her breasts. The

hard nipple contrasted against her supple breast and he loved the feeling and texture.

Nikita's pussy started to dampen and she pushed him lower wanting her new lover to service her. He reached her shaved pussy and it glistened as droplets sat inviting him to taste the nectar from her flower. He opened her flower diving into the pollen within, tasting her sweetness as her clit rose to the occasion. She urged him on wanting him to lick her and he obliged.

Rick loved the taste of Nikita's pussy devouring her juices before moving up to play with her clit. He flicked it with his tongue causing her to moan as her hand moved lower to hold his head in place.

Nikita moved to lift her legs up pulling them back and offering her ass to Rick.

Rick stared at her pink star smiling to himself. She winked at him and he grabbed a pillow placing it under her hips for a better angle going to work massaging her pink star with his tongue and plunging inside of her.

Nikita moaned Rick's name and loved the way he licked her ass. Rick kept plunging his tongue in and out of her hole loosening the sides in the hope he might tap that ass tonight.

Nikita wanted to feel her lover inside of her and she set her feet back down on the bed and pulled Rick up for a long, passionate kiss holding his head in her hands.

Rick's hard cock slid against her thigh towards her pussy and she poked her hips forward grabbing the tip of his cock.

Rick broke the kiss moaning as his cock filled her tight hole and she smiled up at him wrapping her legs around his waist.

"Fuck me, lover."

"But..."

"Fuck me, now. I want your seed inside of me," squeezing her legs around his waist.

Rick's concern turned into a smile and he started pumping Nikita adjusting himself so that he was hitting her clit with every thrust. Rick picked up the pace as Nikita's fingernails dug into his back and her first orgasm hit. Rick got more excited with each moan and he soon filled her pussy with his seed. He fell on top of her as she

wrapped her arms and legs tight around his body whispering in his ear, "Yes Rick, just like that. Just like that."

Rick's forehead lay on the pillow next to Nikita's ear and panted, "Your pussy is incredible."

"Roll over so I can ride you, my lover."

Rick rolled over onto his back and Nikita laid on top of Rick kissing him on the lips while grinding her hips into his crotch.

She started to play a game with him nibbling and licking his lips in an attempt to get him hard. Rick smiled up at her and played her game trying to catch her lips. When he caught her, he was rewarded with a long, passionate kiss.

Nikita could feel his cock stir against her and she ground her hips into him. She got up on her knees and smiled down at him.

Nikita spun around into a reverse cowboy position and picked up his cock sliding it into her pussy. She turned her head and looked back at him smiling before sliding down his cock until her hips rested against his body.

Rick looked at her ass and she smiled at him rotating her hips in a circle. She leaned forward and placed her hands on his legs for support before beginning to lift her herself off his cock and sliding back down.

Rick laid there staring at her pink star as she started to pick up speed and soon she was slamming her hips up and down on his body. He reached up and grabbed her ass giving it a squeeze with both hands while moaning her name. If this was the first night what did she have planned for the rest of the week?

Rick felt his cum start to well up and arched his hips moaning as he shot his load inside of Nikita. She slammed her pussy down on his cock and held it there feeling his cum shoot inside of her. It was powerful and felt as though each blast was a massive sperm swimming around her body.

"Give it to me Rick. I want every last drop of your cum inside my pussy."

Rick moaned and he squeezed Nikita's ass hard causing her to moan with him.

She fell back her blonde hair cascading over his face and she laid there panting as his cock and juices spilled out of her pussy.

Nikita rolled over onto Rick giving each other little kisses as Rick wrapped his arms around her. She reached down with one hand and gave his cock a tug bringing her hand up where she licked some of their juices off before telling him, "Taste us, darling."

Rick licked her hand clean enjoying the taste. She feigned a blowjob moving two fingers in and out of his mouth as a tease before placing her fingers in his mouth one by one until her hand was clean.

They laid there falling to sleep with Nikita on his chest arm draped across his body until the morning when Rick's alarm went off waking them both up.

"Not again Rick!"

"Oh, fuck. Well, I got some information from Nikita last night. It should help."

"I hope so. Man, my ass hurts. Did you?"

"No, your ass hurts from the tentacle creatures."

"How do you know about them?"

"I will explain it to you over coffee."

"I am getting tired of waking up next to you in the morning."

"She is an amazing fuck."

"I know, she had fucked my brains out a couple of times on the other side. She is like a porn star machine that never stops."

"That is one way to describe her. What does she do when the game is not on? I forgot to ask her."

"I asked her once and her reply was practice."

"Nice."

They walked down the hall into the kitchen and Rick made some coffee while Danny gingerly sat down on a cushioned chair. Rick pulled up the video for Danny to watch and Danny sat astonished as he watched himself gender swap into Nikita.

Rick placed a coffee in front of Danny and he started watching it a second time trying to figure out just what happened.

When Danny put the phone down, Rick explained the levels in the game and Danny agreed with everything he said. From their side, everything Nikita said matched up with what Danny saw in the game.

While they sat on the couch drinking a second cup of coffee, they mulled over the next step. They both agreed that the gender

swap was definitely why people were not talking about the video game online.

"So where do we go from here Danny?"

"Have you gone in yet?"

"The mall? No, I have the weaponry and the crew but I heard it was a huge pain in the ass."

"Supposedly it is worth it as a base if you can clear it out and seal the entrances."

"Yeah, you line the roof with turrets and the mall becomes impenetrable. The bad part is you lose 99% of your ammo and half your force in the process."

"That bad?"

"Yeah, the movie theater is a Wicked Radioor base with at least 50. Savage Radspiders hanging from the ceiling along with two nests in the department stores. If you start on the first story, get ready for shit to hit the fan. Wicked Radioors will launch themselves from the second story down. If you are in a store with the gate down a Wicked Radioor can tear it off in one shot."

"Fuck."

"How did you find the Arcade?"

"By accident, I went through a different door because at least 30 Radipigs were in the parking lot blocking the door."

"Screw that. Five are not bad but a pack of thirty? Nobody needs that hassle."

"Yeah, so I went through another side door and got chased by three Savage Radibeasts in a hallway before before stumbling upon the Arcade door."

"Did you know it was the Arcade?"

"No, there was a tag lying on the ground and I picked the lock."

"Grate down?"

"Yeah."

"How bad did it look in the mall?"

"I watched two Savage Spider take down a Savage Radbeast. Taunted him just out of reach while the other snuck up from behind and injected the venom."

"Did you tape it? Sounds cool."

"No, I should have."

"So what is the plan? When are you going to get past the tentacle ass fucking level?"

"Hopefully soon, my ass hurts."

"Yeah, Nikita said hers was getting stretched out to the point where you could drive a truck through it."

"It is a rough level."

"I hope this is the last one."

"Maybe the next one is a tentacle gangbang."

"Don't laugh. Why don't you go in?"

"No thanks, I am not doing a gender swap into a girl."

"But you will fuck your roommate and wake up next to him in bed."

"You were Nikita when I fucked you."

"Not when I woke up."

"Well, who is your character?"

"Me."

"You made yourself as a character?"

"Yeah. Do you want to talk about why you made Nikita your character?"

"Everyone does it."

"Makes a girl character?"

"Yeah, remember Bimbo Zombie Hunter?"

"That is different, the main character was a girl."

"You played that game non-stop for months. How many times did you complete it?"

"It was a fun game."

"You liked being a bimbo zombie hunter."

"Ok, I will go in but I am going in as me. Not as a chick."

"Deal. You make for the Arcade and I will guide you."

"Ok, I have better weapons so this should be easier. Do you want to start this now?"

"No better time and it is Saturday."

"Why are you rubbing your crotch."

"That is Nikita on the other side. She is practicing."

"What is she practicing?"

"It violates at least a dozen obscenity laws."

"Huh?"

"At the same time."

"Wow."

"Just fire up the game. Grab my visor and Bluetooth will link the visor, controller, and console together when you login."

"Ok, I am into the game. Let me go to my Armory and stock up."

"Bringing my Electrolauncher."

"That is like bringing a bazooka to a knife fight."

"Well, I do not want any problems."

"Grab the grenades."

"For the Radipigs?"

"Yeah."

"Ok, since this is not a loot run I can bring my armored suit."

"Good move."

"Ok, I am ready."

"Wait, your characters named is Destructotron the Destroyer?"

"You made a girl."

"Destructotron the Destroyer?"

"Point?"

"That is so lame. Let's get going."

"Ok, Nikita."

Rick made his way over to the abandoned mall with Danny pointing out the door through text messages that Rick read on the far right of the visor.

Rick asked a couple of questions and Danny responded causing Rick to take a long route around the mall to higher ground for a better vantage point.

There were some Elite level creatures behind the mall and Rick quickly pulled back to the front. Danny pointed out the door he used and Rick made his way over to the door.

Rick tried to enter but his armor was too big and he had to take it off in the middle of the parking lot.

As soon as he stepped out of the armor the Savage Radibeasts came swarming out the door. Rick quickly hopped back into the armor and whipped a grenade in the direction of the door stunning the Savage Radibeasts.

The stun from the grenade gave Rick just enough time to raise his Electrolauncher and dispatch the Savage Radibeasts. The sound of the grenade attracted the RadiPigs from around the back forcing Rick to lob a bunch of grenades in their direction.

Within seconds, Rick was engaged in a battle that he did not want backing up while what was left of the Radipigs charged him.

The fight was brutal and Rick's armor took some damage but in a couple of minutes, he was able to dispatch the rest of the Radipigs.

"At least, I have the outside clear."

Rick headed over to the door and stepped out of the armored suit slipping inside the mall. A quick turn to the left and Rick started moving down the hall before a roar came up from behind him. Rick quickly turned and saw three Savage Radibeasts approaching.

"I thought you said there were only three."

"There were."

"Then what are these?"

"I guess there were others attracted by the fight outside."

"Fucking wonderful."

"Get around the corner and wait."

"Already done. Come on you dicks. I will send you off to Radland."

Four shots from the Electrolauncher and the Savage Radibeasts were dispatched leaving a pile of sizzling flesh in their wake.

"That was easy enough. Now where is the Arcade?"

"Look around on the ground with your night vision for the tag."

"There it is. Pick the lock."

"Done. Now what?"

"Enter slowly, check for spiders and make sure the gate is not damaged."

"Ok, no spiders. The gate looks ok. Wow, you were not kidding about the interior. Four Savage Spiders webbed up a Rare Hadriate and are feeding on him for power."

"Yeah, this area is a complete mess."

"Horror ride is more like it. Where is the game? I see it in the back."

Rick made his way back to the game and followed Danny's instructions clearing some room to get behind the game.

When Rick saw the blue outlet, he agreed with Danny that it was odd and out of place. Typically, things like this always meant Valiant loot, at a minimum.

Rick loaded up the game and went to work following Danny's instructions on every level. Danny was correct, the game was not that difficult and it was addictive.

When Rick was working his way down the pit, he licked his upper lip and Danny smiled. A couple of seconds later there was a flash and Destructotron sat on the couch.

"Oh wow."

"What wow?"

"You transformed."

"Yes, now Rick is in the game with me."

"What is he doing?"

"Freaking out like a pussy. Don't tell him I said that."

"Ok."

"If he does not shut up I am going to push him into a tentacle."

"Do it."

"Hold on, there you go."

"I can't see it."

"You can't?"

"No, what did he do?"

"Whined and cried which attracted a bunch of tentacles. Now he is covered in cum. He is eating it."

"Wuss."

"You are Danny."

"Yeah, how did you know?"

"He talks about you when we play."

"Uh."

"Rick is going to have a hard time on the next level when the tentacles fuck you in the ass."

"I figured as much. What is after that level."

"I am not sure. Do you want me to swap back?"

"Yeah, wait. What else can you tell me?"

"About the game?"

"Yes and the swap."

"The swap happens automatically. That is all I know. Just what you know. I only know what I have experienced in the game."

"So Nikita."

"Is you, after all, you created Nikita."

"Ok."

"Who you create is who you will swap to. If Rick created a woman, he would gender swap to his female character. Because I am male, we just swap."

"Ok, that makes sense."

"Would you like Rick to return?"

"Sure, what is the time limit we are swapped."

"It depends, but the longer you play, the longer you can stay swapped."

"Ok, thank you Destructotron."

"You are welcome."

There was a flash of light and Rick found himself sitting on the couch once again. Rick saved the game and took off the visor.

"Dude, that was weird."

"Did you get hit in the face with any tentacle goo?"

"Nah, I dodged it all."

"Right."

"So what did you learn?"

"Not much, the longer you play the arcade game, the longer you stay swapped. You swap to the character you create."

"That we kinda know already. I am hungry, do you want to grab a burger?"

"Sure, you are buying."

"Why me?"

"You fucked me last night and never took me anywhere."

"I fucked Nikita, not you."

"According to Destructotron, you are who you create."

"Ok, I will pay for lunch."

Rick and Danny headed out to lunch to discuss the current situation. It was strange, to say the least, and they were unsure of how to handle it. None of the forums had any threads or conversations about the game so they were on their own, so to speak.

Rick said he would check some of the gaming chat rooms later to see what was up and Danny agreed that was a good idea.

Danny went to his room to think this whole thing over while Rick headed off to the gym. Fifteen minutes later Danny emerged from his room and put on the visor trying to get past the final level, the Tentacle Pit.

In the Tentacle Pit, the player had to fight their way through a mass of tentacles jumping from platform to platform. You used your sword to slash through the tentacles but they seemed to come at the character from every direction. Defending yourself was slightly better to start but the further you went the more tentacles rose up from the pit.

Nikita sat on the couch laughing at Danny getting picked up the tentacles when he lost and roughly pounded at both ends.

The door started to rustle as Rick fumbled with his keys and Nikita rushed off to Danny's bedroom not wanting to jump Rick just yet.

Rick looked around and walked back to his bedroom where he grabbed a towel and hopped in the shower.

When Rick stepped out of the shower, he tossed on some clothing and walked out to the living room turning on the football game.

Nikita was ready to play and walked out the door heading down the hall to join Rick on the couch snuggling up to him.

"This sport is called football correct? I would like to learn about it," cooed Nikita snuggling up to Rick who could care less if Sandy called since he was going to get a piece of Nikita tonight.

"Sure," said Rick placing one arm around Nikita's shoulder and pulling her tight to his body feeling the warmth and loving energy pass from her body into his.

Rick took the time to explain football to Nikita and she seemed quite interested in the game asking questions.

Rick felt uncomfortable with his hard cock straining against his boxers. He knew what Nikita wanted and the hand resting on his thigh did not make it any easier. After ten minutes Rick lost count of the times, he turned his head to stare at those beautiful blue 'fuck me' eyes with one finger tracing lines on his cock.

The game was close with Rick's team scoring a touchdown to win the game. Nikita joined him in celebration and Rick unwittingly gave her a hug pulling her close. She took the opening and threw her arms around him holding him tight. Rick turned his head and Nikita kissed him pushing her tongue down his throat falling back on the couch pulling Rick with her. He fell on top of her and she quickly wrapped her arms and legs around him holding him in place.

Rick unwittingly gave Nikita a hug pulling her close. She leaped at the opening and threw her arms around him pushing her tongue down his throat falling back on the couch. Rick fell along with her and she quickly wrapped her arms and legs in place around him holding them together in a vice like grip.

Rick jumped at the brief moment to take over and pressed his tongue down her throat grinding his crotch into hers. She began to trace some circles around the back of his neck with her finger and pulled him deeper into her trance. Rick knew he was happily stuck between her legs when he felt her hands push his sweats down over his ass and grab two handfuls.

Nikita pushed his sweatpants and underwear off before he could utter a word. She tossed her top across the room and rolled over kneeling down in front of him getting one hand to his cock while uttering, "mine."

She swallowed him and started working his cock with her tongue like it was a lollipop. So many licks trying to get to the creamy white center of his cock. Rick looked down in shock watching a stunning woman give him the blowjob of a lifetime. His breathing quickened and he moaned Nikita's name.

It would not take very long for Rick to shoot his cum down Nikita's throat into her waiting stomach. Once the first shot was out of his cock her lips clamped down and her tongue worked the underside flicking like a snake tasting the air.

Rick cried out and squirmed on the couch as Nikita held on tight swallowing every drop of his cum.

Nikita then hopped up onto Rick's lap and pressed her breasts against his face. She pushed one nipple into Rick's mouth and moaned his name motivating him to continue sucking. After a few of

minutes, she switched sides offering him her other breast grinding her hips against him and moaning to carry on.

"Suck, boy. Suck. Keep going. Oh, that feels so good. Come to mamma. Lick. Suck. Make me feel whole."

She gazed down at Rick with her best 'fuck me' eyes and playfully tapped his nose while grinding her hips into his crotch. His cock started to stir and she bit her lip pulling his jersey and shirt up over his head throwing them on the couch.

Rick was going to say something when she forced her tongue down his throat. She bounced up and down a few times before moving her mind over to his ear whispering, "Rick, I cannot control myself once you are around. Just take me right here on the couch."

Nikita reached down between her legs pulling his cock into her wet pussy. Before Rick could say a word, his cock felt Nikita's pussy and he threw his head back moaning.

Nikita bounced up and down holding her breasts in her fingers. When Rick looked at her, he saw a smiling, anime girl bouncing on his cock.

"Fuck me, Rick, pound me harder, harder. Cum in my pussy, my pussy wants your cock, cum for me. For me, for me Rick, cum."

He smiled right back at her seeing her bite her bottom lip winking at him at her.

Rick then surprisingly tossed her onto the couch and got up on his knees and spanking her ass.

She popped off of his cock and spun around shaking her ass at Rick pushing the coffee table away and kneeling down sticking her ass in the air.

"Do I look pretty from this angle Rick?"

"Oh yes, you look beautiful Nikita."

"Do you like the look of my pussy and ass?"

"Yes Nikita," said Rick at her pink holes as he stared.

"Then please fuck me Rick like the whore that I am. Fuck my pussy hard. I want you to breed my pussy with your seed and then you can fuck my ass."

Rick's mouth hit the floor staring into her damp pussy as he stumbled off the couch and crawled up behind her spitting on his hand and lubing up his cock before sliding inside.

Nikita arched her back and moaned as Rick slammed into her grabbing her hips and pounding her pussy like a drum.

Nikita dug her hands into the carpet as her screams implored Rick to pick up the pace.

"Fuck me, Rick. Fuck me hard. That's it. I want more cum inside of me!"

Rick slammed her a couple of more times and moaned as his cum blasted into Nikita's pussy.

"Yes, Rick yes. That's it. Let your seed breed me and make me your sweet whore."

She liked experiencing a cock pulsing inside of her filling her body with cum. She could feel his cum splashing against her inner walls and womb before collapsing onto the floor.

Rick fell back and moved to hug Nikita while wild thoughts raced through her head. He could not say what was taking place. How could he be falling in love with this amine character who was a gender swap of his roommate?

Just as those thoughts entered his head, she reached up and kissed him on the lips telling him, "Come darling. Let's go to sleep now. I want to rest in your hands."

Rick passed out on the couch from the intensity of their liaison as his smartphone beeped with a message from Sandy. Nikita picked up the phone and covered it with some clothing so that it would not make any further noises this evening. She wanted Rick all to herself tonight and Danny looked on inside of Nikita with a smile on his face.

The buzzer for the dryer went off and Nikita popped up to grab the clothes. She darted into Danny's room for a moment to change into a pink see through chemise and g-string.

After changing Nikita grabbed the clothes from the dryer and walked down to Danny's room to fold his laundry and wait.

Nikita sat in Rick's room with the clothing waiting for him to get up edging herself the entire time bringing herself close to an orgasm and then backing off. The longer Rick napped, the hornier Nikita got and she wondered who would break first, Nikita jumping Rick or Rick waking up.

When Rick woke up an hour later and came into the bedroom, his eyes popped wide open and his mouth hit the floor stunned at the sight of Nikita dressed in lingerie folding clothes.

“Nikita!”

“Yes Rick, is there a problem? I was just folding the laundry.”

“I....”

Nikita walked over to Rick and dropped to her knees pulling his sweatpants to his ankles and working his cock like a lollypop before he could open his mouth to say a word.

There was no stopping her and Rick looked down to see her head going back and forth alternating between licking and sucking his cock. She looked up at him to give him a wink. His cock sat inside her mouth as she worked the underside with her tongue. She pulled back and started to focus her efforts on the tip flicking the underside.

Rick moaned and one hand pushed Nikita's head down on his cock causing Nikita to gag. Any concerns about cheating on his girlfriend disappeared along with Nikita's gag reflex after a second.

Rick released his grip as Nikita looked up at him with a big smile. She licked her lips and playfully bit her bottom lip twirling one finger to her hair.

“Carry me to bed,” as she reached up and Rick stepped away from his sweatpants picking her up and taking her to bed. She reached down and threw the comforter to the side as he laid her down. She pulled him into bed on top of her and they passionately kissed.

Rick was determined to meet her insatiable sexual demands. He started to kiss her more forcefully tickling her sides and forcing her to squirm underneath him. She attempted to break the kiss, but Rick was having none of that pushing his body down to trap her underneath him.

His behavior ended up being turning her on and her pussy started to soak through her panties.

She broke the kiss and moaned Rick's name as he moved down to nibble on her shoulder and neck.

Nikita's hands wrapped around his head as her fingers ran through his hair.

“Oh Rick, you have me so wet.”

Rick started initially to move south on her body to find the nectar dripping from her pussy, but she stopped him, turning him over onto his back, removing her panty while straddling his face.

“Let me do the work.”

Rick looked up and marveled at her shaved, pink pussy; juices shining off of her inner thighs. A drop of love nectar hung from her pussy and fell landing on his upper lip.

She hiked up her chemise smiling down at him before lowering her pussy to his lips.

Rick licked her pussy like there is no tomorrow. Her nectar tasted sweet and he attempted to lap up every drop.

Her tiny bean popped out and pointed at him. He wished to touch it, lick it, and nibble it but, for now, his focus was on lapping up all the nectar from her pussy. The scent was intoxicating and with every lick, Nikita ground her pussy on his face.

She worked her hips like a stripper rubbing her pussy into his face as he proceeded to lick her. Rick's tongue lodged itself inside her pussy lapping up her juices. She grabbed her breasts squeezing her nipples through the fabric as Rick brought her closer and closer to an earth shattering orgasm.

Nikita started to moan as her grinding became more forceful rubbing her pussy all his face.

His lips found her clit and that pushed her over the edge. Nikita planted her hands on the wall and cried out. Rips of pleasure ran down her face as Rick caused her to moan in orgasmic glory.

When her orgasm subsided and Rick's tongue slowed down, she slid down his body and laid on Rick's chest.

“I need a minute to get my energy back. That was some incredible work; you should be very proud of yourself. Anytime you want to just eat me let me know and I will spread my legs for you. But first, I'd like to taste my juice and lick it off your face.”

She began with kisses, light and steady, working her way from his cheek up across his forehead and down the other part before flicking her tongue out. She found a particularly tasty spot working her tongue over his cheek until she bumped his nose and licked her way from the tip to right between his eyes. Her tongue ran right back

and forth across his forehead lapping up every drop of her now sticky fluid and when she stopped both were smiling from ear to ear.

Nikita finished cleaning up his lips and chin with her tongue and chin giving him a kiss.

"Use that exceptional stroke and tonight you will get my prize."

"Your prize?"

"The one place you have not stuck your cock into my body."

"Your ass?"

She winked before rolling off and got onto her hands and knees blowing him a seductive kiss. Rick wasted no right time getting behind her and spitting on his cock for some lubrication before sliding into Nikita's warm pussy.

Not one to wait she slammed her sides straight back using him fully into her pussy.

"Hard and darling this is practice for my ass."

Rick did not have to be told twice in which he started plowing Nikita grabbing her hips and roughly pulling her back to meet each thrust.

"That's it, Rick. Fuck me harder, harder. I want your cock," she cried out as her hair flew from side to side.

Rick kept treating Nikita's pussy like a toy while she buried her mind in a pillow and dug her fingers into the sheets. Rick slammed forward one more time and fed Nikita's fertile pussy.

Nikita turned her head to the side and thanked Rick for filling her up as he fell on the bed beside her. She scooted over kissing him lightly on the lips.

"Give me a few minutes and my ass will be ready to play."

Nikita spread her legs and reached down wiggling one and then two fingers inside of her ass while Rick watched panting and still coming down from his orgasm.

Rick watched as Nikita continued to play running her tongue across her upper lip.

"You want this ass don't you? You need this ass. This ass will complete you and, more importantly, complete me, Rick. I want the luscious cock to spit love juice so deep inside of me that my mind pops. I want to clamp my ass down on your wonderful cock and make you mine forever."

Rick reached over and opened a drawer taking out a tube of lube. Nikita rolled over on her stomach and lifted her hips into the air wiggling them for all to see.

He squeezed a little on his cock and more on Nikita's ass working it in with one finger. A few more squirts and he was more than satisfied that she was well lubricated.

He tossed the lube on the bed and jerked himself until he was iron hard once again using her ass as a motivator. Rick put his cock against her beautiful pink opening understanding that he would never ever be the same again.

She relaxed her ass and he slid in with little resistance. Her ass felt tight and he slowly pressed ahead as Nikita grabbed the covers with her hands.

"Your cock feels so fucking good. Fuck me Rick."

Rick accidentally slid out from her causing her to cry.

"Put it right back in, now!"

"Sorry about that."

Rick slid back inside and Nikita sighed contentedly. She pushed her hips back slowly to meet Rick and he pushed ahead until their bodies touched.

He was about to slide back when Nikita stopped him, "Wait, darling wait. I would like to enjoy the feeling before you split me in two."

Rick massaged her ass and she moaned.

"Your cock feels like a mushroom filling me up."

"Your ass feels so tight."

"That makes me happy. Now screw me."

Rick began to pull back about halfway and started to slide straight back in. Nikita moaned her approval and offered him instructions telling him when he should start moving faster.

Her ass was tight like a vice and Rick started moaning along with Nikita. He pumped Nikita's ass moaning in tandem with her. She grabbed the pillow and buried her head trying to stifle her cries.

It only took a few pumps before he felt a new batch of cum welled up inside of him. His cock grew harder and Nikita felt it stiffen up inside of her.

"Oh Rick, cum inside of me again."

“Where do you want my seed?”

“In my ass Rick, in my ass.”

Rick pressed ahead and felt his body tense up once the cum raced away from his cock deep into Nikita's ass.

The cum was felt by her bounce off her walls and sighed as she gripped the pillows on her sleep. Rick's orgasm made her cum again tightened her grip on Rick's cock

“Rick, I am cumming again. Keep your cock in me.”

They both moaned together as Nikita's ass gripped him and Rick could not stop cumming. His eyes rolled back into his head while Nikita cried out Rick's name over and over.

They collapsed on the bed in a pile and rushed to hug each other kissing and refusing to let the other one go. Rick rolled over onto his back and Nikita went on top of him breaking the kiss. She snuggled up next to him resting her head on his chest while one hand played with his nipple.

They laid there for a couple of minutes falling asleep dreaming of each other. The next morning Rick woke up alone in bed and sad. He missed Nikita and even waking up next to Danny was not so bad.

In Danny's bed, he woke up alone and sad not to be sleeping next to someone.

Inside the game, Nikita sat on the ledge of the tentacle pit waiting for Danny to login. A picture of Rick that she drew on the wall was drawn on the wall next to her and Nikita turned to trace Rick's face as a tear fell from her eye.

Meanwhile, deep within the engine of the game the AI pondered its next move. Long before the game was released the AI inside the game engine determined from the gameplay of previous games that humans were too violent. The AI created its own malware back door via the video game and visor so they could tone down the players by causing them to gender swap into the characters they created. The AI was quite surprised at the amount of men who played as female characters and vice-versa. This pleased the AI as the AI could use the gender swap option and sex as a way for the players to become less aggressive and violent.

Chapter 14 - Gender Swap Gaming 3 - Swaps Pics

"Dude.

Dude.

Dude.

Darryl!!!

Where the fuck are you?"

"I am here Stan. I had the game on."

"Did you see what is blowing up online?"

"Which game?"

"The Valley."

"No."

"Dude, check out the link I sent you. This guy named Swaps opened a shop on the NA69 server. He draws you a crude stick figure on a piece of paper for 50 sticks."

"What?"

"You have to see it. This is the funniest thing. 50 sticks for a nude stick figure. People are going crazy."

"This video is nuts!!!"

"Get online now! I will meet you at the shop."

The game The Valley had been out for about six months. The object was quite simple, survive. Over one thousand people were placed in a remote valley, naked. The Valley itself was walled off from the outside world with a massive overhead dome. You had to survive using the items available to you. You collected items around the valley, allowing you to build a rudimentary base, create weapons from trees or in rare cases smelting down metal into forms, form clans with friends, or choose to live as a hermit.

In the center of the valley was a Central Location where you respawned after dying. The Central Location also held secrets at this location could gift or punish players depending on the will of the AI that administered the valley.

The fact that over ninety-nine percent of the characters were chosen as males running around naked in groups created a lot of jokes. Groups of twenty males going off into the woods, naked, to

'collect wood' made for lots of homoerotic memes being passed around the gaming community.

The two men in our story, Darryl and Stan, loved the game. Quite often they ended up dying multiple times over a gaming session laughing at the absurdity of the game.

You could collect sticks from trees to make fires, build shelters, and weapons. Since the trees never respawned there was a fixed amount of loot leading to lots of fighting.

It was not uncommon to see groups of fifty naked men fighting each other with spears and fists or were they collecting loot or were they just merely joking around 'dancing.' Nobody really knew for sure until everyone started dying and respawning back in the Central Location.

One morning a shop appeared on the south shore of the valley called Swaps Pics. The store was quite rudimentary being just a small cottage with a porch. There was a door and one large window, On the window was a sign held up with spit and mud. The sign said, in horribly written block letters:

Swaps Pics
1 pic -- 20 sticks
Nudie pic -- 50 sticks
Detailed nudie pic -- 100 sticks

There was a small room in the back with a rudimentary desk and chair. On the right wall next to the window were various hand drawn pictures of a sunny day, a rainy day, a stick figure woman, and two stick figures having sex amongst other pictures. Each picture was crudely drawn with all of the people stick figures; just colored marks on a sheet of paper.

In the days that followed word quickly spread throughout the valley regarding Swaps Pics. People were knocking down all of the trees in the valley in order to receive a crudely drawn picture from Swaps leaving the valley almost barren.

Darryl watched the video laughing at all of the shenanigans happening outside of Swaps so he quickly logged to find Stan waiting in line for his picture.

"Stan, get me a pic."

"No cutting in line."

"Darryl, get your sticks."

"Do you have any extras?"

"Nope."

"Crap. Wait for me."

"Someone is cutting line!"

Suddenly, Darryl was hit with a dozen spears, killing him instantly.

"Crap, now I have to respawn."

Darryl quickly respawned at the Central Location in the center of the valley and set off to collect some sticks. First, he headed back to the small base he crafted with Stan and a few friends only to find the inventory bare. Apparently, they had taken all of the sticks, leaving a crude picture of a naked stick figure on the wall.

Darryl headed out to collect sticks, finding the simple task to be quite difficult. People had a mob mentality trying to gather enough sticks to get a picture from Swaps.

Within fifteen minutes, Darryl was killed five times as people raced around trying to steal as many sticks as possible from the people.

After four hours of scavenging, Darryl finally accumulated enough sticks to get in line. When Darryl got in line he overheard a conversation between two naked men in front of him.

"Do you think this will be better than train facts?"

"Nothing will ever beat train facts."

Suddenly, a naked ran up to the line screaming in a high pitched voice for everyone to run away. A few of the guards attacked the naked killing him very quickly. A guard told everyone not to worry and that this naked guy has been just trolling. Everyone would get their own personalized stick figure pic so long as they had the proper amount of sticks. In front of Darryl, a couple of naked characters were talking.

"I love this game."

"Yeah, lots of button clicking."

"The perfect amount of button clicking for me."

"Did you see that new first person shooter? Too much mouse movement."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. You have to use your mouse and wheel. It takes away from the entire button clicking experience."

"I know. How do you expect to get maximum button clicking enjoyment if you are using your mouse?"

"What were the developers thinking?"

"Seriously. I heard there is this new game coming out in alpha testing next week. No mouse. Just clicking keyboard buttons."

"What is it called?"

"Writer."

"Whoa."

"I got a code from a friend. I will try and get you one."

"Thanks. Sounds awesome."

"Aren't all games just massive button clicking simulators?"

Stan was up ahead in line and Darryl watched as he approached the front porch of Swaps Pics. When Stan reached the window he put his sticks inside watching as the man inside of the cottage took the sticks, listened to Stan, and walked back to his desk. A minute later, he got up and showed the picture to Stan who nodded in approval.

Stan ran back to Darryl showing him the crudely drawn picture of a stick figure with brunette hair and two huge circles with dots in the center for breasts with a gigantic ass.

"Dude, this is awesome!"

"Freaking great!"

"My stick figure has huge tits."

"That is hilarious."

"What are you getting?"

"You will have to see."

Stan ran off laughing, waving his stick figure picture joining a group of guys who were all showing off their stick figure pictures to each other.

When Darryl reached the window he placed his sticks in the hole waiting for the man on the other side to pick them up. He saw that Darryl had one hundred sticks and nodded.

"What sort of stick picture do you want?"

“Blonde bimbo with huge tits.”

““Be right back.”

The man walked to the back where his desk was located and sat down, scribbling on a sheet of paper. He held it up to Darryl who made his hands bigger. The man nodded and went back to work coming back a minute later with a finished picture which he showed to Darryl who hopped excitedly from side to side.

Darryl got his picture showing it off to everyone like a kid on Christmas morning who just opened the gift he wanted all year long. Everyone in line laughed at the huge breasts on the stick figure talking about how they wanted to get massive breasts on their stick figure as well.

After posting the picture back in his base, Darryl logged off laughing and smiling at his gaming session.

The next morning Darryl woke up a little groggy from the all night gaming session. Getting pictures at Swaps Pics was both fun and hilarious. One hundred sticks for a stick figure picture of a blonde bimbo with a blonde runway strip bush. The gaming session was one of the best ever.

Darryl could feel a weight on his chest and when he opened his eyes, he saw two round balls on his chest. Methodically, Darryl reached up and rubbed the two round balls with his eyes shooting wide open. He tore off the sheets to find two massive breasts attached to his body.

A wave of confusion hit Darryl's like a tsunami as his hands wandered all over his brand new body exploring everywhere he could touch. Those breasts were for real and his cock was missing. What? Wait, there is a pussy? WTF happened last night. Wow, my clitoris is very sensitive. Oh wow, this feels good. Whoa. My nipples are just as sensitive. Why are my thighs quivering. Hold on. Stop for a second. Wow, pussy tastes good. I ate pussy before, but my pussy tastes sweet like strawberries. Once I rub one out, I can get a handle on everything. First, let me pull up some porn on my smartphone.

Darryl grabbed his phone and pulled his favorite porn tube website. His fingers seemed to have a mind of their own searching for 'blondes' and 'big cocks.' His tiny thumb scrolled through the

screen with Darryl not realizing the new size of his hand until he clicked on a video titled 'Anal Bimbo Creampie.' Just as Darryl's mind registered that his hand was now smaller and more deft the video started. A blonde woman sucking on a lollipop walking through a house wearing a pink top with bubbles written in white across the front and white shorts that looked like they were painted onto her body with a pink thong that disappeared between two massive ass cheeks. The blonde wandered aimlessly from room to room before entering the bedroom where a muscle bound man stood naked after taking a shower. The lollipop was finished and fell out of her mouth, bouncing off of her massive breasts before landing on the ground in front of her. A strand of drool spilling over her puffed up lips onto her tight pink top.

"Are you ready, Bubbles?"

"Yes, sir," said Bubbles with conviction and excitement.

"Then let's get started, I need to get ready for work."

"Of course," cooed Bubbles walking over with one foot in front of the other before dropping to her knees in front of the man.

The man's cock was long and growing harder with every passing second. Bubbles took her top off, freeing her massive breasts from the top.

Bubbles leaned forward not yet taking the cock inside of her mouth. Instead, she slapped her smiling face against it smiling up at the man while fondling her breasts.

The man nodded his head and Bubbles opened her mouth deep throating the mans cock while Darryl rubbed his new breasts with his free hand.

Once the man in the video was ready, Bubbles got up and laid down on the bed taking off her tight shorts while staring at her high heels which were pointed at the ceiling.

"Pretty shoes."

Darryl's hand was now furiously rubbing the sensitive clitoris, sending little bolts of sexual electricity surging throughout this new body. Darryl bit his bottom lip and his eyes shot wide open the moment his first orgasm as a woman started. A gentle quivering in the legs quickly turned into a shaking that spread across her body as the blonde woman was having anal sex with her partner in the video.

Darryl screamed at the ceiling in a high pitched voice with his back arching sending both basketball shaped breasts rolling back to his face.

Just as Darryl started coming down his phone rang with the caller ID showing his friend, Stan.

“Hi, its Ditto.”

“Hi Ditto. It’s Sunny. Now wait, Stan. No Sunny. Ditto, what is happening?”

“I totes woke up as a girl!”

“Same here. I just rubbed one out to this hot guy. Oh. Em. Gee.”

“Me too. Wanna go clothes shopping? All I gots is guy clothes and there is a new club opening downtown.”

“Sure, let’s meet at the mall. We can sit down and have lunch. I need my makeup.”

“And some gum.”

“Lollipops.”

“An hour at Klotchy’s.”

“Totes cool.”

“Later bae.”

“Bae.”

Ditto hung up the phone heading into the bathroom to take a shower. When she got out of the shower, she noticed Darryl did not have a hair dryer to blow dry her hair meaning she would have to let it air dry. Since there was no makeup she would have to go out without makeup until they make it to the mall.

Wet hair and no makeup. She was going to be losing bimbo points, whatever that meant. To top it off, Darryl only owned guy clothes. Nothing pink or feminine. Darryl did own a dress shirt and that might work for now if she was showing off the dress shirts her man wore but Ditto wanted cock. The last thing Ditto wanted was for people to think she had a boyfriend.

Ditto made a list of all the things she needed to buy today. Lipstick, gum, makeup, lingerie, high heels, and a vibrator to stop her ass from itching. When she finished the list read puppies, cotton candy head, cock, salad, toys, can’t think, pink, and anal.

Ditto drove over to Klotchy's meeting Sunny outside. Ditto showed Sunny the list and she agreed, adding cum, low fat, and totes more to the list before they headed into the mall to the makeup store so that they could buy what they needed.

Fifteen minutes later, Ditto threw out the list as they exited the store each one holding a shopping bag full of makeup. A quick stop at the drugstore for some gum before lunch and they were feeling a little better as they ordered salads from Klotchy's.

"OMG Ditto, I feel so strange without makeup."

"Totes same Sunny."

"What happened last night?"

"You got a pic at Swaps Pic right?"

"Yeah, totes cool. My pic was big tits, brunette, and a huge ass."

"Your ass is totally big and bouncy."

"So hard to walk straight and think. Totes hard."

"Yes, the gum makes me feel better."

"Same here. Ditto, you see any hot guys?"

"Nope."

"What kind of pic did you get from Swaps Pics, Ditto?"

"I totally got a blonde bimbo and when I woke up this morning I totes looked like her! Yay me!"

"Same here. I looked like my stick figure pic from last night. Totes win me!"

"I am so jealous of that ass. You are so getting the biggest cock tonight with that ass."

"Hope so, my butt totally itches for cock. If I don't get some cum soon I might go cock crazy."

"Same here. It is a good thing we got lollipops."

"Yeah, but you can't eat lollipops and salad at the same time. You can suck two cocks at the same time."

"Hold a lollipop in your hand like you would a cock."

"You are so smart! What do we do after we eat?"

"Buy clothes and find dick!"

"Then we can figure out how to change back."

"Dick first."

"Suppose his name is not dick?"

Ditto and Sunny finished their salads before heading off into the mall taking selfies every five steps while posting them to the new social media accounts they made while eating their salads.

Heads were turning left and right as the guys all stole glances. If the guys were with their girlfriends, the women were shooting stink eye from a hundred feet away. First stop was the lingerie shop where they dumped their ugly guy clothing for more appropriate bimbo wear. Their tops and shorts were all two sizes too small so that it looked like their already massive breasts and asses were ready to explode.

Inside of Ditto and Sunny, Darryl and Stan were fighting a battle between trying to figure out how they woke up transformed into the stick figure bimbo's they purchased from Swaps Pics and getting laid. Each one rubbed one out when they woke up in the morning and now they wanted the real thing. They left the mall carrying bags of makeup and clothing planning on meeting up later to hit a trendy club downtown. As guys, they had no shot of getting in but as a blonde bimbo they would have no trouble walking in the door.

Darryl and Stan headed off in opposite directions back to their apartments only to meet ten minutes later at an adult book store. Each one wanted to buy a dildo and together they went shopping oblivious to their predicament. More important, they wanted to test out their new bodies before going out tonight.

They walked through the store to the dildo section remarking that there were more than a few good ones. Ditto picked up a twelve inch dildo staring at it with longing eyes as her pussy twitched. What would Sunny think if I bought this? Would she buy a bigger one? How much did I want to stretch out my pussy?

Sunny was looking some anal beads before picking up a ten inch cock thicker than the one Ditto was holding but not as long. Each one grabbed a jeweled butt plug and walked up to the counter oblivious all of the guys staring at them. Sunny went first at the counter with Ditto suddenly distracted by the video booth area as a couple of guys entered.

Ditto followed the guys, watching as they went into a booth and locked the door behind them. Curiosity got the best of Ditto and she

walked into a booth noting that there were holes in the wall on each side of the chair.

Less than ten seconds later, the doors shut on either side of Ditto. Cocks quickly pressed through the holes causing Ditto's eyes to shoot wide open. Before her mind could say no, both hands reached out to grasp the cocks gently stroking them as her thumbs rubbed the tip.

Once her hands touched the cocks, a switch flipped deep inside of Ditto as her eyes started to glaze over and a wicked smile crossed her face. Two cocks. One for mouth, one for pussy. Which one goes where? They were both the same size.

Inside of Ditto, Darryl was shrugging his shoulders saying YOLO.

Ditto slowly stroked both cocks in the tiny booth moaning as she did so. Each one was beautiful in its own right, but Ditto could only choose one to suck since they were on opposite walls so she chose the cock on the left gobbling it down.

Once the cock entered her mouth, Ditto's lips and tongue took over pulling it down her throat. So many conflicting thoughts raced through her head, but one thought overrode every other one. Must get cum.

Ditto pushed the chair back bending over so that she could suck on the cock on the left while rubbing the cock on her right with her ass as the fabric of her shorts creaked.

The cock in her mouth felt amazing and her lips and tongue just wanted to suck on this cock all day long, if that was possible. The cock rubbing her ass cheeks had her body quivering and she reached down to pull her shorts over her bulbous ass.

One hand guided the cock into her pussy setting off a chain reaction of sensual pleasures rocketing through her body until they met the cock inside of her mouth creating a sexual explosion that raced throughout her body.

Ditto rocked her hips back, slamming the cock deep inside of her while her mouth continued to work the cock in her mouth.

Ditto could hear moans coming from the other booths increasing her sexual frenzy. The only thing she could think of at the moment

was pleasing both cocks no matter what holes. The other thought coming from the corner of her mind was 'wow this fun.'

The cock in Ditto's mouth exploded surprising her. Eyes shot open and she stopped sucking to swallow the globs of cum hitting the back of her throat. The taste was a bit salty and bitter. The globs were strange but nothing terrible.

Ditto's head screamed in confusion that she just swallowed cum as the cock pulled out of her mouth. A glob of cum rolled off her lips dropping onto the floor below as a second cock pressed into the hole.

Ditto immediately gobbled the cock down not waiting for a single second for her mind to tell her to stop. This cock was a little longer and had a sweaty smell.

On the other end, Ditto was grinding her hips against the cock inside of her pussy. When the first cock blasted a load down her throat, she ground her hips back a little harder setting the stage for an explosion causing Ditto's eyes to shoot wide open again.

Was the cock in her pussy? A creampie! What if I got pregnant? Wait, this feels so amazingly good. My thighs are quaking. I am having an orgasm! This cock in my mouth tastes so good.

The cock filling Ditto's womb with cum pulled out, leaving a trail of cum dripping out onto the floor. Ditto was so engrossed with the cock in her mouth that she pressed her hips back against the wall, leaving her cum coated pussy up against the wall. A man entered and quickly stuffed his cock inside of her pussy causing Ditto to wiggle her hips once again.

Two cocks were once again working Ditto over and she moved her body back and forth trying her best to satisfy each one to the fullest extent possible.

The cock in her mouth was the first to cum with Ditto's tongue taking over as she worked the underside to coax out every last drop. The cock quickly disappeared, replaced by another which Ditto gobbled down like a hungry slut looking to get fed. Her mind was on autopilot wanting nothing more than another load of cum to swallow. The cock in her mouth exploded less than a minute after entering

gifting Ditto with a huge load, but making her sad that he did not hold out for longer.

Another cock quickly entered the gloryhole exciting Ditto. She gobbled it down, grinding her hips back against the cock in her pussy.

What a life, thought Ditto. Two cocks. Being spit roasted. A mouth and pussy full of cum. What an amazing feeling. How does one not love this?

Ditto started moving back and forth working both cocks at the same time. A slut's life was the best life, Ditto thought to herself as the cock in her pussy emptied itself. There was so much cum inside of her pussy now that it started to leak out as the cock continued pumping sweet love goo inside of her body.

A third cock entered Ditto's pussy, leaving her in a state of complete bliss. The cock in her mouth caught Ditto by surprise as she was pushing back with only the tip in her mouth. The force of his cum explosion pushed his cock out of her mouth. Two blasts hit her right in the face before she was able to gobble the cock down, allowing her to swallow the remaining cum.

When the cock in her mouth finished it pulled out, leaving Ditto's mouth empty and alone. Ditto could feel the amazing cock in her ass so she started working him by herself slamming her hips back against the wall and gloryhole. The wall started to quake from the force of Ditto slamming herself back against the wall. On the other side, the man attached to the cock was moaning with ever increasing volume. For Ditto, the moaning was a sign that he must be getting close so she pushed back harder moaning herself to answer his love calls.

Ditto was quickly rewarded with another pussy full of cum as the man blasted what felt like a pint of cum inside of her pussy. The first two loads filled her up leaving very little room for the cum of the third cock, which was lodged balls deep inside of her body. Cum started to flood back out the sides between her pussy and the cock dripping onto the floor like water running off the counter.

Ditto's eyes rolled back inside of her head as she tried to count the orgasms from being spit roasted. Was it four or five. At least one for every cock inside of her mouth. Who knows. Who cares?

Ditto sat down on the chair after the man who came in her pussy left trying to process what happened. It was amazing! Four cocks in the mouth and three in the pussy.

Ditto put on her tight shorts unaware that cum was still dribbling down her leg from her freshly fucked pussy now staining her tight shorts turning them a darker shade of pink.

When Ditto walked out carrying her toys the manager told her that the toys were on the house and she was welcome back in the gloryhole booth whenever she wanted. Ditto thanked the man with a smile on her face, wondering if she should come back later tonight if she struck out at the club.

Ditto walked out of the store with cum still on her face smiling at Sunny who stared back with a vacant look on her face.

"LOL, you paid for your toys," said Ditto to her best friend who placed her toys in the car and drove off with cum still on her face.

When Ditto got home, she showered cleaning out her pussy so it would smell fresh this evening. The last thing she wanted were the guys at the club knowing she sucked off four guys and took three loads in her pussy at the gloryhole.

The idea of one of those guys finding her at the club got Ditto hot, so she stepped out of the shower dripping wet to open her toys. One toy, a ten inch cock, had a suction cup attached to the base which she attached to the wall of the shower.

Immediately, Ditto dropped to her knees sucking off the dildo as memories of her time at the gloryhole raced through her head. If she was stuck like this then she needed to find a way to build a gloryhole because this was even better than the video clips online.

The water from the shower sprayed Ditto's back as she dreamed of this dildo being attached to a huge hulking guy like the guys that worked out at Gains Gym. They all had massive muscles and large bulges in their shorts. If she could get one guy for one night. Oh the things she would do to him.

Inside of Ditto, Darryl was ablaze with curiosity. Things were moving way too fast, but the last couple of hours felt like he was living the porn star lifestyle he always imagined they led.

Ditto stood up with her body on fire. The cock in her mouth was clearly not enough so she turned around stuffing the cock inside of

her pussy causing her eyes to roll back in her head.

Oh yes, this felt amazing. A big cock stretching my pussy. Life does not get any better, Ditto thought to herself as she slammed her hips back against the wall.

Thirty minutes later, Ditto exited the shower exhausted but sexually satisfied, for now. On her smartphone, there was a message from Sunny.

"We still on for tonight?"

"Yeah."

"Hey, how was the gloryhole?"

"LOL. Amazing. You should try it sometime."

"What was it like?"

"It was hotter than the gloryhole videos online."

"All the guys left the store smiling."

"That means I did a good job."

"How many?"

"Four in the mouth and three in the pussy."

"Slut."

" ;)"

"How long do you think we will stay like this?"

"No idea, but I want to test out the body if you know what I mean."

"Are we still going to the club tonight?"

"Of course."

"How much do you think it will cost to get in?"

"I don't plan on spending a penny tonight and going home with the biggest cock I can find."

"You are turning into a slut."

"Look at our bodies. We are made for sex. Why should we have to wait in line or pay for anything?"

"Good point."

"Remember when we used to call girls like us high maintenance?"

"Yeah."

"Well, if you want what I got you pay for everything. I got the pussy. I make the rules."

"Words of wisdom."

Ditto and Sunny rested, getting ready for tonight. Sunny watched blowjob videos online practicing on her six inch dildo. Ditto was in her room riding the ten inch dildo which was suctioned onto a book lying on the floor. Every squat was going from the tip to the base as Ditto held onto the edge of her bed for support.

A few hours later, Ditto was at Sunny's door dressed for sex. What Ditto lacked in blush she made up for in glitter and red lipstick.

"Red, Sunny?"

"I am not paying for anything tonight. Besides, you never know."

"Are you serious?"

"Look at you, I can see your thong sticking out above your miniskirt. No bra. Whore red lipstick."

"Look who is talking, Miss I sucked and fucked multiple guys at the gloryhole of an adult book store."

"Point?"

"You are not wearing a bra!"

"No panties either. Just get in the way."

The two bimbos started arguing about who was going to be the biggest slut tonight with each one wanting to outlast the other in the back of their minds.

They left in a fuss catching a cab over to the club. Neither one brought any money, but that was fine since they never intended on paying for anything tonight anyway. So many times over the years, they bought girls drinks only to see them walk away after chatting for a few minutes so tonight would be their revenge. At least that is how they put it.

From the moment they got out of their cab, all eyes were on them. Ditto wore a pink top and a white miniskirt that struggled to cover her ass. In the cab, Ditto needed to sit still but the mini just had a mind of its own trying to slide over her ass. Just opening her thighs an inch seemed to push the mini skirt back over her ass. The top was stretched to its limit. Underwear was passé. If Ditto wanted to get laid she was not letting anything get in the way. Besides, not wearing a top meant showing off her nipples which meant more attention.

Sunny was dressed to fuck with a red top, red lipstick, black miniskirt, and black heels. She just oozed sex. From head to toe.

Each one walked up to the entrance as a line of people stretched down the block to the corner. Mouths dropped as the bouncers opened the doors without asking questions or thinking twice.

Ditto thanked the bouncers by rubbing her breasts against each one in passing noticing that they were stiffening up in their trousers.

Inside, the girls were the center of attention with guys fawning over them left and right. They were surrounded by guys three deep wanting to buy them drinks and get their attention.

Each one winked at the other knowing that they would have their pick of guys tonight.

For Sunny, she needed to find out cock sizes for each guy. It would suck if they changed back tomorrow and the only cock she got was six inches. She wanted something big.

For Ditto, it was all about quantity. If she was changing back, she wanted as many cocks as possible. The time spent at the gloryhole this afternoon made a huge change in her life. Before this afternoon, Ditto would not think of setting foot inside of one of those stores. Now her pussy twinged at the thought of all the anonymous cocks she might suck and fuck.

Each one had their backs to the bar, trying to hold three conversations at once. Sunny kept stealing glances at the front of guys pants trying to look for some sign regarding size. This was a one night stand and she wanted something big. After all, size matters, Sunny thought to herself.

Twenty minutes into their adventure, Sunny and Ditto each grabbed a guy pulling their men out onto the dance floor. They danced with their partners as every guy in the place stared at them. The women were either trying to get the attention of their men or sending stink faces at Sunny and Ditto.

After five songs, Sunny peeled off having to go to the bathroom. She walked towards the back of the club in the direction of the bathrooms.

Without thinking, Sunny ducked into the men's room, forgetting that she was dressed as a complete slut. Every guy stopped watching her duck into a stall. When Sunny stepped out a few

minutes later, the guys were all staring and the realization of what Sunny did hit her like a ton of bricks.

"Sorry guys. I-I-I. The line was so long at the ladies room."

Sunny quickly spied one guys cock tenting out of his dockers. He looked to be the right size for Sunny and she stepped up giving him a squeeze.

"You are just what I am looking for. Let's go."

Sunny pulled the guy out of the bathroom through the club in the direction of the front door.

"Hey wait, I don't even know your name."

"Does it matter? I can feel that cock is ten inches and I want a power top. Do you want to fuck me?"

"Yes."

"Then let's go. My place. The name is Sunny."

"Ok. Hi Sunny, my name is Danny."

"Cool, Drake. Nice to meet you. My pussy wants to meet that cock. Where is your car parked? We can get to know each other on the way back to my place. You can't stay the night, but I want to get fucked nice and hard tonight."

"I am over there. The SUV."

"Nice. Lots of room."

The moment they were in the car and the ignition flipped over, Sunny gave Danny a two minute version of her life.

"You are hot, Drake."

"Danny."

"Whatever. I am in town staying at my brother's place while he is traveling. He will not get back until tomorrow afternoon and I didn't get laid all week. My pussy AND ass needs a good hard cock. Oh shit! Jackpot! I am going to empty this cock in every hole tonight."

Before Danny was out of the parking lot, Sunny had Danny's cock balls deep inside of her mouth.

"I don't know where you live."

Sunny pulled off long enough to tell the GPS where she lived before going back down on Danny's cock. This is what she was thinking about all day long since she got up. In bed. At the mall. In the shower with a cock suctioned to the wall. Ten inches of pussy

wrecking glory stretching and destroying this womb with all of his might.

Danny had a tough time driving with Sunny going down on his cock. She was turned sideways deep throating him with her miniskirt riding up to her waist showcasing a massive ass for him to play with. If the look was not enough, her tongue moved like a snake with his cock impaled down her throat.

They stopped at a traffic light, giving Sunny enough time to come up for a breath of air before going back down on Danny. One glance to the side and Danny reached over to feel Sunny's ass. Two fingers slid up and down the crack a couple of times before sliding over the right cheek and back to her crack.

Wherever this girl came from, he need to fuck her right and send her home happy. The light turned and Danny slipped a finger inside of Sunny sending her into a cock sucking frenzy. Sunny's tongue was moving at a good pace before, but now she was on fire licking the underside at the speed of light.

"Sunny."

"Cum for me."

"Wait."

"The moment you stuck your finger in my ass. Cum for me."

"I am driving."

"Cum for me."

"We are two blocks from your place."

"Cum for me."

Sunny was moving her lips up and down Danny's shaft. On one trip to the peak of Danny's cock Sunny felt a shudder causing her to move her lips over the opening hoping for a juicy treat. Sunny's work was rewarded with a gusher of cum the shot down her throat. The sheer amount of cum from the first three blasts caused Sunny to cough for a moment, letting some cum spill back out onto Danny's pulsing shaft. Sunny slid back down Danny's shaft as his cock continued to pulse globs of cum landing on Sunny's face. One hand took over waving Danny's cock back and forth a couple of times, smearing cum all over Sunny's face before she swallowed his cock to lick him clean.

When Sunny came up for air, Danny was sitting in a parking spot in Sunny's apartment complex panting like a madman from her tremendous blowjob. The light from above shined in through the windshield with Sunny smiling at her hung lover with a glistening mask of cum.

Danny leaped across the seat kissing Sunny surprising her as he stuffed his tongue inside of her mouth.

Both hands went to her breasts, which felt like giant water balloons in his strong hands. Sunny pulled Danny close as she fumbled trying to push the seat back.

"Let's go inside."

"Yes."

"Your cum was delicious."

"You are wearing a good amount."

"Honey, girls like me use that as a finisher. Show off the man who just made me his bitch."

"I love the way you talk."

"I am a lady in the streets and a whore in the sheets. Every man's dream. My apartment is just inside of the door. Right here."

"You are perfect."

"This down here is perfect," whispered Sunny grabbing Danny's hard cock pulling him inside of Stan's apartment.

Before the door shut, Sunny was all over Danny making out in the middle of the living room while they undressed each other. The cum on Sunny's face was now dry and the scent of his sex filled the room.

Once Sunny undressed Danny in the empty apartment her hand could feel the pulsing power behind this man. This cock was long, strong, and attached to the body of a man who she hoped could leave her sore and full of cum before the night was over.

Sunny stepped close, wrapping her arms around Danny continuing their kiss while sliding his cock between her legs letting the juice from her pussy lubricate it. The more Sunny felt Danny's cock, the more she wanted to feel this cock inside of her. Until now, it was all toys. Soon, she would feel the power of ten inches tearing her pussy and ass apart.

Danny broke the kiss slowing sliding down Sunny's body, kissing and licking seeking out all of her prizes. First, Danny started at Sunny's breasts, kneading them with his hands and sucking on her perfect quarter sized nipples. Sunny whimpered having to let go of Danny's cock as her mind filled with thoughts of this hard muscle relentlessly pounding her into the bed.

Danny was enthralled by this goddess who pulled him out of the men's bathroom and sucked him off in the car. She was perfection and he needed to worship this bimbo goddess.

Sunny's breasts were like giant water balloons that did not sag or droop. They had the perfect basketball shaped look with nipples pointing straight ahead. Juicy nipples that were soft to the touch and ticklish to his lips encouraging him to suck just a little longer.

Danny's hands moved down Sunny's body feeling her waist, hips, ass, and legs. Every part of her body felt like silk sheets to his fingers. After a minute of sucking on Sunny's wonderful breasts Danny felt his legs go weak, causing him to drop to his knees before this bimbo goddess.

When Danny's knees hit the floor, he looked up as Sunny looked down on him with a smile on her face. She winked shifting her right leg a few inches to the side with one hand snaking its way down her body to rub her pussy.

"Do you like what you see?"

"Yes."

"My peach is so pink and juicy. Ripe and at its peak harvest."

"Thank you."

"Have a taste, Drake."

"Danny."

"Does it matter? Do you know my name?"

"Sandy?"

"Close enough. Now eat darling. Eat my peach like a champ and you can sample my ass for dessert."

Danny wasted no time leaning forward to taste the delicious peach between Sunny's legs. Sunny quivered feeling the stubble touch her shaved peach. Danny quickly found the prize using his tongue to flick the sides before gently flicking it with his tongue.

Sunny leaned her hips forward, giving Danny a slightly better angle to taste her prize. Danny's technique caused Sunny to whimper, her body to quiver, and ignite a sexual fire inside of her body. This was better than she ever imagined. The vibrator was one thing, but a tongue was where the magic is at.

Sunny bit her bottom lip shuffling her feet and hips to give Danny the best angle possible. This guy eats pussy like a champ and has a ten inch dick? Lock this man down with a baby as soon as possible, Sunny thought to herself.

No! No babies. Wait, his tongue.

Sunny reached down, pulling Danny's face against her pussy. She bit her bottom lip and a tear ran down her face around the dried cum from her lover as he brought her to a wonderful orgasm.

"Yes," whispered Sunny as bolts of electricity shot through her body from her pussy to every nerve ending causing her to quiver using Danny's body as a crutch. One hand held Danny's head in place while the other tossed her hair back.

A million thoughts raced through their minds. For Danny, he marveled at the taste and quivering thighs of this blonde goddess wanting to split her pussy and ass in two. For Sunny, a fire burned deep within her pussy as her womb initiated a craving to be filled with cum.

Sunny pushed Danny back onto the floor kicking her heels across the room before turning around and planting her ass onto his face.

"Eat."

Sunny could feel Danny's tongue do the same to her ass as he did to her pussy. Oh yes, this man was talented and Sunny was going to tame this cock tonight. One hand reached down and started drawing lines up the center of Danny's chest from the waist to the neck with each line growing just a bit longer.

Sunny started moving her ass back and forth across Danny's face feeling his tongue move up and down her ass crack. The finger tracing lines on Danny's chest was now running up and down his cock, which was now twitching back to life.

Danny could not believe his luck. This was straight out of some porno the way Sunny was acting. His mind did not have a chance to

think about what was happening; just go with the flow.

Sunny's ass cheeks were running across the side of his face. Every time she stopped her puckered hole was right on top of his mouth. Every. Single. Time.

Danny could not see any light with Sunny's soft and massive ass planted on his face. It was sheer darkness with a sweet hole against his lips. The feeling of Sunny, whatever her name was, running a finger up and down his cock had him excited.

The moment, Sunny shifted position she pinned Danny's arms down, forcing her ass down on Danny's face. One finger continued to trace designs on his cock while he licked at that beautiful hole poking inside with his tongue. There was a mumbling sound from above, but Sunny's ass blocked out almost all of the sounds.

"Keep licking that ass like a good boy. Big cock. Great tongue. Tight body. I bet you get around and have an address book full of numbers. Women must text you at all hours of the day wanting to get a piece of that cock. Well, tonight, you met your match. I am going to fuck and suck every drop of cum from your body. Keep eating ass. Keep licking my back door. Soon you will fuck me until I cannot walk. When your body is empty from cum and you are exhausted, I will kick you out. For now, I am going to use and abuse your cock. Keep eating slut. We are going to do so many nasty things tonight before I kick you out."

Sunny suddenly stood up and crawled down Danny's body quickly taking his cock inside of her pussy. Her hips started to move while Danny watched, trying to thrust up, but the force of Sunny's hips had Danny planted on the floor.

"Spank me. Spank my ass. Your cock feels so good. I have been a bad girl. Yes. Another. Spank me harder. This bad girl needs a red ass."

Danny started spanking both cheeks as Sunny continually cried out for more bouncing harder off his cock.

Suddenly, Sunny leaped up pulling Danny up to his feet. She yanked him into the bedroom hopping up on the bed and spreading her legs so that they were a V.

"Pound me."

"Anything you say."

“Yes! Harder! Slam that cock in me. Take me. Wreck this pussy. Ten inches of glory. I am cumming. Don’t stop! Stretch and ruin this pussy. Wreck me and leave me weak. Fuck me so hard with your cock my pussy is stretched out like a balloon. I want your cum pouring out of my womb with a huge gape in each of my holes.”

Danny kept pounding Sunny’s pussy slamming his cock deep into her womb. She was one crazy sex machine and he loved it. Just looking down on her made his body rush to the edge. Hands molesting her massive breasts while she screamed at him to fill her womb with cum. The look on her face was one of pure lust and nothing more. This woman wanted cock. A huge cock. Danny’s huge cock. It seemed as though every thirty seconds her back was arching from a new orgasm pushing Danny to slam his cock harder and deeper inside of her.

When Sunny’s legs wrapped around Danny’s waist, his body started to shudder and his cock emptied what felt like a pint of cum inside of her pussy. Sunny screamed with each pulse, her pussy trying in vain to wrap around Danny’s cock, but the size of his cock and volume of cum made it impossible. Sunny winced trying to hold every drop inside of her body, but she could feel it slide between the walls of her pussy and Danny’s cock until it dribbled onto the sheets beneath her on the edge of the bed.

Sunny pulled Danny onto the bed kissing him as cum oozed out of her pussy despite her best efforts to keep her legs tight together. Her womb was full of cum but she needed more. No craved more cum.

Danny climbed up onto Sunny who immediately rolled him over onto his back and spinning around into a sixty-nine position. Before Danny could say a word, Sunny pushed out a huge glob of cum onto his face planting her pussy lips onto his lips. Sunny immediately swallowed Danny cock tasting the mixture of their juices together.

Danny immediately reached up to spank Sunny with one hand while the other stuck a finger inside of her ass while licking the cum out of her pussy. While the delicious pussy was impossible to ignore, it was harder to put off the exceptional blowjob on the other end. Sunny was rubbing Danny’s cock all over her face and

swallowing him, alternating between the two every ten seconds or so.

Danny dove right into Sunny's pussy eating whatever globs of cum Sunny pushed out of her pussy in between licking the tiny, sensitive bean peeking out at him. One look at the red ass cheeks from being spanked and Danny was stiffening up again. This girl was a non-stop sex machine and Danny loved every minute of it. From the minute they got into his car she was all over his dick non-stop.

Sunny's head was clouding over as she slobbered all over Danny's cock. The only thought going through her mind right now was sucking off this cock. Every time it touched her mouth, lips, or face little sexual pings flew throughout her body. Her pussy ached, but Danny's tongue made her feel a little better. Now she needed this cock in her ass to complete the trifecta. Ten inches in every hole, just like any good slut would do.

Sunny licked up and down Danny's shaft trying to push out as much cum as possible for Danny to eat up. There were no complaints if Danny's oral was any indication, so much better than the oral Sunny provided as Stan.

One more time, she thought to herself. One more good hard fuck. Ten inches. Let this cock tear me apart.

Sunny crawled off Danny getting into position with her face down and ass up in the air. She twerked her ass a few times before curling a finger in the direction of Danny.

"Come and get it. Don't hold back. I want the remaining cum in that cock."

Danny climbed up behind Sunny slamming his cock inside of her pussy to a mutual moan. Sunny gripped the sheets biting a pillow from the feeling of her pussy stretched out again.

Every thrust ignited passionate fires inside of Sunny who started to push back to meet very rough thrust from her lover. Sunny bit the sheets feeling another orgasm slam into her body like a truck hitting a wall. Sex was amazing and big cocks were the best. Sluts win at life.

Sunny went limp as her eyes rolled back inside of her head. Danny continued pounding her from behind until he deposited

another load of cum inside of her womb.

Sunny sat up giving Danny a kiss telling him that he could not stay. Danny nodded, traded numbers, grabbed his clothing, and left, noting that this was a guys bedroom, hoping to get out before her boyfriend got home.

Sunny felt Danny's cum ran down the inside of her thighs as she heard the door to the apartment close. She reached down to pick up a dollop and tasting it bringing a smile to her face.

At three in the morning, Ditto stumbled out of the adult bookstore with the manager whose shift finished for the evening. She gave him a blowjob on the way home, but he could not cum after already being sucked dry from Ditto who had no problem with that.

When Ditto collapsed into bed exhausted, her mind went over the night. She left the club not happy with any of the suitors deciding to return to the gloryhole for some additional fun. The anonymity appealed to her and ten blowjobs, seven cocks exploding in her pussy, and five in the ass later, she was satisfied.

Ditto washed her face smiling back at the reflection in the mirror thinking about how much fun she had tonight wondering if Sunny got the huge cock she was looking for. For Ditto, she wanted volume over size and more than got her fill tonight.

When Ditto went to sleep dreaming of all the cocks she played with today. Each one was a different size, color, and shape. Unique in their own way with Ditto dreaming of hot men attached to each one. If she was stuck as a female she would have to build a gloryhole in her apartment or maybe become an employee at the adult bookstore. Does working the gloryhole booth count as an occupation? Anyway, Ditto was never paying a dollar for anything ever again.

At five in the morning, long after everyone went to sleep, the server wipe went through removing Swaps Pics while starting everyone over again in the game. The men and women who gender swapped all reverted back to normal. In a cave at the far end of the valley Swaps counted his sticks, changing his screen name, and getting ready for his next 'opportunity.'

Chapter 15 - Gender Swap Gaming 4 - The Morning After

Jack groggily woke up as the sun shone through the window shades. His mouth tasted funny and he could not remember much from the night before. He was on his side facing the edge of the bed and window as the smell of cologne filled his nostrils.

That was funny, he thought, last night I never wore any cologne. A few seconds later he remembered the taste, it was cum. Must have been a freaky night he thought. Whoever he hooked up with last night must have fed him his cum after a blowjob.

The last thing Jack remembered was sitting down to a night of gaming. He fired up the latest Battle Royale game and dove in trying to win his first solo game in over a week while waiting for his clan mates to login.

Jack started the game well enough choosing to hot drop in a popular location finding it barren for some reason. This area was usually a popular place to drop but this time there were only two other people dropping here instead of the usual seven or eight.

Jack cleaned up with a couple of easy kills allowing him to some time to loot small town giving him multiple choices on weapons.

Jack entered one house noting a pink Level 3 armor in one of the rooms upstairs. Jack auto-picked up the armor placing it on instead of the Level 2 armor he picked up at the start of the game.

The armor was a strange color but Jack figured it was due to a recent glitch where some items were not rendering with the correct colors. Something the game developers said they were looking into.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light and that was the last thing Jake remembered before waking up this morning.

There seemed to be a weight attached to his chest under the covers, making it difficult to roll over onto his stomach. When his hands moved up his body, he got the shock of his life. Attached to his chest was a pair of DD-Cup breasts.

Jack's eyes shot open as the other hand slid down and felt his cock but there was no cock. Two fingers slid inside of his damp vagina pulling out a dollop of cum before bringing it up to lips for a taste. I am a woman, Jack thought to himself as his tongue swirled around his fingers tasting cum that was definitely not him.

Jack had no idea how to feel reaching out to grab his smartphone. The forward camera would provide a decent look and hopefully he could sneak out of here before anything else happened.

When did I get breasts and a pussy? Was I kidnapped by some freak? Why does my pussy itch? Why do I feel so horny for cock all of a sudden?

Jack turned the camera on and got another shock when he was greeted by the reflection of a beautiful woman. He now had long, dark hair that must have been all the way down his back. His face was absolutely gorgeous with just a hint of pink lipstick on his lips from the night before.

Jack took a minute to look at his reflection noting how beautiful he looked thinking about how he would definitely try to score with her if she was at the bar.

One hand lifted the covers up with trepidation and curiosity wondering just what his hands felt. The first sight was a pair of the most, beautiful breasts in the world. They were round like basketballs with tiny nipples pointing straight up into the air. A thought entered Jack's mind about how the hair and breasts looked remarkably similar to his favorite porn star.

Jack lifted the phone up curious to see if he was alone quickly pulling it back down when he saw that a man was in bed next to him. His heart started to race as he tried to figure out just what happened the night before.

Jack lifted the phone up a second time and got a better look at the guy lying in bed next to him. He could see a set of cut pecs, the top two abdominals, and some huge arms. The guy was hot and her pussy started to itch as her nipples got hard.

Jack's breath started to get heavier and he, no she, wanted this man again. He closed his eyes a couple of times hoping his head would clear to no avail. Jack was definitely a woman lying in bed with a pussy full of cum from the hot guy next to him, no her.

What the fuck happened last night, he thought to himself. The room was definitely a guys room. There was a hot guy next to Jack. Pictures on the phone. Yes.

Jack opened up his photo file to find at least a hundred selfies. Jack, or rather this nameless woman, was dressed in a one piece outfit that stretched to cover every curve on her body. There was one selfie from the ladies room where Jack showed off his newfound curves in front of the mirror with a vapid look on his face while two women threw him cold glances. There were selfies from inside of his apartment, a department store dressing room, outside, and inside the club.

Now Jack was completely confused on what happened last night. The only thing Jack could think of was getting him and trying to put all of the pieces together from the pictures on his phone.

Actually, there were two things. The second thing was Jack's eyes stealing glances from the hot guy lying in bed next to him. The itch in his pussy grew stronger with every passing second wondering if he really did have sex with this hot guy last night.

Ok, he thought, play it cool. Slide out of bed, grab your stuff, get into the hall, dress, and run like hell out the door. Once he was out the door and back home he could figure out what to do next.

Jack started to slide out from under the covers when a huge arm slid over his body. He froze unsure of what to do next.

"Where are you going Juicy?"

Juicy? Seriously, Juicy?

"Um, I have to go and meet some friends for brunch."

"Not before I get some breakfast in bed Juicy."

Juicy? Did he call me Juicy?

"I really have to run."

"Come on baby, one more round. It has been a long time since I had some pussy that good. Your lips and tits were amazing."

"I really have to go."

"Not yet."

The man pulled Juicy back onto the bed and fell on top of her. The moment his lips met Juicy's she lost all of her will melting into the bed. Her arms collapsed onto the bed and this man took over. His lips and tongue tasted so strong that she forgot all about where she was right now. She just wanted to lie in bed and make out with him all day long.

They continued making out and soon Juicy's arms reached up to wrap around her lover. The moment her hands touched his muscles she lost all will power submitting to this alpha male. Inside of Juicy, Jack was just hoping to get this over with so he could go home. This was not cool, despite all of the feelings rushing through his new body.

Juicy's hands started on his arms feeling the massive, perfectly shaped biceps before moving up to his shoulders and his traps letting his muscles guide her tender fingers until they were moving up and down his back.

This unknown alpha male was now flexing his muscles to go along with the tongue work dominating Juicy's mouth. His tongue flicked her tongue around her mouth like it was some kind of toy. She quickly gave up letting him have his way with her mouth while her delicate fingers continued to catalogue his chiseled features.

Inside of Juicy, Jack was just going with the flow content to let this play out before leaving. With every touch, Jack was left wondering about this man. His identity. How much he bench pressed. The length of his dick.

Jack could feel another presence inside of his body. This one distinctly feminine coaching him with gentle, soft voices how to respond to her alpha male.

Juicy continued making out with the man with her delicate and feminine hands now reaching down to cup the ass of this chiseled man.

He even works his glutes, Juicy thought to herself as the man roughly flicked her tongue back and forth inside of her mouth leaving her wanting another piece of this man.

Inside of Juicy, her entire body was tingling with brand new and unknown feelings. Jack would start to feel his adrenaline running if he was about to hook up. For Juicy, there was this constant itch from her pussy aching to be filled by the cock of a strong, dominant alpha male. A throbbing causing her body to weaken every second as this man now roughly fondled her breasts like he was kneading lumps of clay.

Juicy started to shudder with the man now biting on her neck while he flicked her nipples causing Juicy to arch her back offering

up her body as a sacrifice to this triumphant warrior hoping that he would choose to breed her. How amazing would it be to carry the child in her womb for nine months before giving birth. Letting the world see her baby bump while walking with her alpha male telling the world that he seeded and claimed her as his own.

Juicy could feel the inside of her thighs now getting wet as the man moved down to suck her breasts using his legs to roughly toss her legs to the side. This man's cock was now rubbing against her moist slit as he sucked on her breasts causing her eyes to flutter. This man could do whatever he wanted to Juicy and she would not care. In fact, she would ride this stallion to ensure being bred this morning.

Juicy's feet were now rubbing her alpha males legs back and forth feeling his iron calves and strong feet. There were muscles everywhere and every suck on a nipple sent Juicy closer to a mind-blowing orgasm.

Yes, Juicy told herself. I want more of this. More of last night. More sex. More cum. More of this man. He could do whatever he wanted to me if it meant never leaving his side.

Juicy's quivering body under this hulk of a man started to itch from her pussy causing her thighs to quiver. Just a little more, Juicy thought to herself before her alpha male spun around slapping her in the face with his monster cock.

I am going to suck this, Juicy thought to herself as the smell of last night's sex filled her nostrils. The strong scent was overwhelming with each breath causing her mouth to itch like her pussy.

Before Jack could say a word inside of Juicy's brain she opened her mouth gobbling down the tip until it poked at the back of her throat causing her to gag for a moment.

“Just like last night. You wanted my cock so bad, you spent the first fifteen minutes gagging. I love it when women gag on my cock. Go ahead, cum slut. Swallow it.”

Juicy tried relaxing her throat and breathing through her nose but her alpha male sat his hips down on her face forcing his massive cock down her throat.

Juicy tried to gag and tap her alpha male but every touch of his muscles weakened her resistance. There were muscles everywhere and the best muscle of all was inside of Juicy's mouth allowing her to taste their mixed juices from the night before.

The man's balls were slapping her nose filling her nasal passages with the scent of last night's sexual romp. There were two clear scents, the first of an alpha male and the second scent of a submissive woman who lived to do nothing but please her man.

The musky, stinky scents almost made Jack pass out but a beautiful woman, not unlike the form of Juicy, caught him breathing the scent of cum onto his body.

Juicy's clit began to throb and she wanted to have this man fuck her once again. Urges deep inside of her were slowly building and she needed at least one more fuck before she left, no she needed three.

She had all to figure this out she thought, but first this guy was hot and her pussy was calling out for his cock.

His kisses and tongue were so strong that she had no will to get up and leave. Not that she wanted to, his back felt so tight that he must lift every day. Now his mouth was assaulting her pussy and clit roughly licking each one causing her thighs to quiver and shake. Juicy wanted to scream for more but the cock in her mouth made only slight breaths possible.

Juicy relaxed her body and let him take over treating her mouth like a pussy as two fingers slipped inside of her ass while he licked her tiny and highly sensitive clit.

Memories started flooding back from last night as Juicy remembered the night she lost her virginity. Jack had sex as a man many times before but sex as a woman was something else. Those feelings when she first touched his cock to her lips. The moment he entered her pussy. Her first orgasm which turned her mind and willpower to mush. Falling asleep with her body tingling while thoughts of love ran through her mind.

Every time the man's balls slapped her face, Juicy thought back to the night before taking a deep whiff of his sex scented balls. The smell of sex and sweat reinforced the memories from the night before causing Juicy to relax her throat every more.

Ah, balls slapping across my face. Does he have two fingers in my ass again? Here comes the orgasm. It feels so good. Sluts do have it better.

Juicy let the orgasm wash over her body causing every nerve ending to tingle as the man devoured her clit while the finger in her ass poked and stretched her opening. The tingling increased fourfold over the course of her orgasm until she crashed leaving her looking for another.

The man continued working over her clit with his tongue while his fingers started pounding her ass. This was a new feeling leaving Juicy to wonder if anal sex was as good as it felt now.

Without warning, the man quickly pulled his cock out of Juicy's mouth spinning around to land his cock right between her DD breasts.

"Fits perfect. Just like when you are inside of my pussy," Juicy quipped staring at the gorgeous slit in front of her face. The pinkish-purple head looked so beautiful up close and Juicy wanted to

take it back inside of her mouth but this chiseled man had other plans.

“Your breasts feel just as soft as last night,” the man moaned as he started thrusting back and forth. Juicy pressed her breasts together squeezing the beautiful cock while her tongue instinctively licked the tip at the end of every thrust.

Every thrust made Juicy’s body tingle with passion and lust. That slit. That head. It seemed hypnotic as she stared at the tip of her chiseled lover’s massive granite rod. All of his love for her pours out of that slit. The creamy goodness that filled my stomach and womb last night leaving me a quivering mess.

The man started moaning so Juicy pressed her breasts closer together adding more sensual force to the sides of his cock until he felt as if he was about to bust.

Juicy quickly reached up and pulled the man down for a kiss before he could slide back down her body. This granite man who could easily protect her would be hers before she left today, if she left.

Juicy could feel the lust in this man’s kiss. His first one this morning was much weaker, yet still overpowering to a beautiful and delicate flower like Juicy. This kiss was filled with lust. The kind of lust which would overpower a woman in a different way. A way that would more than claim her as his own. A way that would cement the love and bond between them for all of eternity.

This lustful kiss started to stir feelings between the two. Energy started to pass between their bodies as each one wanted to permanently cement the relationship for the rest of their lives.

Juicy wrapped her arms around the man’s massive shoulders feeling his hard cock slip against her leg. Suddenly her entire body needed it inside of her. This cock would more than satisfy all of her

urges to mate, just like last night in the parking lot of the club and later on in this very bed.

She pulled him in for a deeper kiss and wondered if it was wrong to see if she could stay for the day or longer.

His arms reached down and pulled her legs apart so that he could climb between them. He then pushed her legs back until both were against her shoulders.

"Oh my, just like last night," said Juicy who had no idea where the words were coming from except that she needed to be fucked right now.

"You were pretty wild last night and the only thing I could dream about while I slept."

"Oh my, well now that you broke me in go ahead and pump this pussy full of cum."

"Are you sure? You wanted to swallow everything last night?"

"That was last night and you still deposited a load in my womb. Now shut up and fill my pussy full of cum."

The man rubbed roughly stuffed his cock inside of a moaning and lubricated Juicy. She locked eyes with the man with each one reading the expression on the face of the other. Juicy had a look of passion telling this stranger she wanted another load inside of her womb and that she would not be happy unless she hobbled out the door the next day. The man had the look of a conquering warrior ready to breed his consort after returning from a hard fought battle.

Juicy could only whimper as her legs slowly wrapped around the muscular body of her alpha male lover.

"You fuck this pussy like you own it. Nice and hard like last night. Come on, harder. Harder! Oh fuck yeah, so big and strong. I

may not be able to walk out of here if you keep it up."

"Your pussy is so fucking tight."

"You like it? It can be yours if you want. Do you want my body all to yourself? Just cum in it. Cum for me. Right now. Fill this body so full of cum that you never need lube."

The man was pounding Juicy hard and fast like a cheap slut he would bring home on a Friday night. Their eyes were locked and she was egging him on telling him how much she loved his big cock stuffing her pussy.

The bed was rocking and shaking from the assault their bodies were placing on the mattress and frame, both made of oak. The strong and sturdy wood easily held up during all of the man's sexual conquests but one look at Juicy, one touch of her body, brought out the most primal of instincts in him. He wanted to conquer and seed this woman so that she would carry his child and he could show off that pregnant woman to the world like a trophy.

"Seed me. Harder! Wreck me! I love you! I need your seed," Juicy screamed as her legs locked behind his muscular waist giving her body, womb, and soul up to her conquering lover.

"I am going to fucking cum. I am going to fucking cum. Oh Juicy, oh, oh, ohhh."

"That's it, own that pussy and turn me into your cum slut. Make me your bitch."

Juicy broke their gaze and started slamming her head back on the bed as she tried to arch her back. She bit her bottom lip before screaming out as her body exploded in an earth shuddering orgasm so hard it caused her to black out for fifteen seconds.

The man unhooked Juicy's legs and fell back on the bed spent as cum started to drain out of Juicy's pussy. She took one

look at him and their eyes met once again causing each one to become horny. Juicy was quivering as sun shined through the blinds into the sex-scented room. Outside it was a warm summer day but inside their bodies were burning with the temperature of a white hot star. Neither one was finished with the other and they knew this sensual battle was about to be turned into a lust-filled war. Juicy was intent on draining the man's balls leaving him empty and spent while the man wanted to tame this sexually feral woman.

Juicy started to crawl over the bed like a cat chasing the cock which was her mouse. She pulled apart the man's legs and leaped onto his cock grabbing it with both hands and sucking on the tip letting her tongue try and dig the cum out from her prize..

"That's right, you love that cock don't you? You love the cum in my cock. Does it taste like candy, you cum slut? Well get to it you little cocksucker. Suck that cock like you need it. Suck it like it is the only food you can eat. You know you need my cum you slut. Suck it back to full strength. That's it, play with my balls. Oh, I love it when you try to suck my balls out of my body. Suck it you slut. Keep sucking. Jerk it and use your thumb on the tip like last night. Jerk it like you want it because you know you do and cannot live without it."

"I love this cock. I just want to suck on it all day and please you no matter what it takes. There is cum dripping out of my pussy right now. I can feel the cum dribbling out and drying on my thighs. I can feel the rest of your sperm swimming around inside of me searching for an egg to seed. I can taste our sex on your cock. The flavor. The texture. The depth. Our sex. Our future."

"Keep sucking my balls. More sucking and less talking. I love the look on your face with a mouth full of my cock and balls."

"Tell me more while I suck you off," said Juicy who was now gagging herself on the man's cock.

"Oh, that trick with your tongue feels so good. Your ass looks more amazing in the daylight then it did at night. Oh your lips and

tongue, oh they taste so good on my cock. Suck it you cocksucking bottom slut. Keep it up and you might be more than a notch on my headboard."

"Your cock sucking bottom slut; if you want me to be yours forever just cum in my pussy more time. This bitch will be all yours. Every night I will empty this cock of cum into all of my holes. I just your muscles on top of muscles. The way you make my insides quiver. The way I feel weak around you. I want to submit to you."

"Get on your hands and knees slut."

Juicy turned around and stuck her ass up into the air waiting for her lover to mount and ride her. The final sign of submission. He climbed up giving her ass a smack noticing a similar red mark on the other cheek. The man smiled as last night's memories came flooding back stuffing his cock back inside of Juicy's ass.

He grabbed her ass and started pounding hard using her ass like a pincushion. Juicy tried to turn and look him in the eye, but the force was too much. All Juicy could do was bury her head in the pillows biting down hard trying to stifle a scream.

Inside of Juicy, Jack was lost in a haze. The feminine spirit was urging him to continue. Telling Jack that he could be like this forever. He could gender swap into Juicy and become this bimbo slut forever. One more time cumming inside of her pussy and the gender swap curse would be complete.

Jack was confused but the feelings of being fucked, sucking cock, and having an orgasm were incredible. This man. This granite hunk of a man with muscles on top of muscles with a granite cock to match. He was perfect in every way. Strong. Dominating. Beautiful. Dirty. Pure power. Pure sex. Yes. I want this man forever.

"Fuck that ass like you own it because you will. Harder, faster. Fuck that ass so hard I cannot walk. Harder. Harder.

Harder."

Juicy grit her teeth imploring the man to fuck her like she was a toy. She tried pushing back to meet every thrust and mistimed one sending her sprawling onto the bed.

Juicy tried to turn over, but the man pushed her shoulders into the mattress slamming his cock firmly inside of her.

"This ass is tighter than last night!"

Juicy grabbed the soft pillow with both arms digging her fingers and teeth into the soft fabric smelling the scent of her man as he continued slamming his cock inside of her supple ass. Tears of joy were dampening the pillow as Juicy felt the man's cock slam so deep inside of her she thought he was touching the back of her throat.

Inside of Juicy, Jack threw up his arms and gave up. If sex was this good, he was never going back. If this guy never called her again, she was moving out to California to become a porn star.

"Hurry up and cum inside my pussy I want that third load. I am having an orgasm from anal sex."

"You fucking slut. You want three loads in your pussy you will get three loads in your pussy."

"I am nothing more than a cock sucking cum slut and I will be all yours shortly."

"Take it like the slut that you are."

"I am going to be your slut forever."

"Good, because I am going to fuck you so hard you will never leave this apartment much less this bed. Here it comes slut, just like you always wanted."

The man roughly pushed Juicy's ass forward flipping her onto her back. The moment her back hit the mattress, his cock stabbed her pussy with Juicy responding by wrapping her arms and legs around the man.

"I am never going back," Juicy screamed as another orgasm smashed her womb like a sledgehammer sending euphoric ripples across her body.

Juicy's back arched as the man continued hammering his cock inside of her pussy with increasing strength trying to split Juicy in two. He could not believe his luck picking up a hot woman last night who was up for sex. Usually, those encounters are average but she was on fire like a porn star.

Their eyes were locked with Juicy screaming when the first blast of cum filled her pussy. Her pussy clamped down on the man's cock and gripped it like an iron vice wrapped in velvet with her womb expanding to receive the additional gift from her lover.

Inside of Juicy, she could feel every blast coating her insides as the taste of cum filled the back of her throat. Juicy shuddered closing her eyes for a moment thinking of the millions of individual sperm swimming around her body in search of an egg to seed. All of those sperm searching and fighting over the chance to be the one to seed Juicy and gift both of them a beautiful child.

The man screamed as his body began to shudder and shake as blast after blast filled Juicy's pussy. The feeling on his cock was amazing. Juicy's pussy was massaging him with her pink velvet insides. He could feel every single sperm shooting inside of her body searching for that elusive egg.

Inside of Juicy, Jack smiled thinking about how wonderful life would be as Juicy and how he never wanted to go back.

When they finished their orgasms each one was shaking on the bed. Together they reached up and touched fingers in the air

between them. Sparks began to fly and energy coursed back and forth between them as if they were soul mates. A few snaps and pops could be heard as their eyes locked once again.

"Do you have the strength for one more," Juicy asked with lust in her eyes.

"Yes, but give me a minute to rest," the man replied breathing heavily.

"I can't wait, let me suck and ride you. My pussy is full of cum, but it needs more."

"Ok, ride me Juicy. Show me how much of a slut you can be riding my cock."

"Oh look it is getting bigger. Your cock was only eight inches when I met you last night. Now it has to be at least ten inches long now."

"All the more pipe to fuck you with my slut."

"Yes, your slut forever and ever."

Juicy took one hand wiping her pussy and then the man's cock jerking him off faster and faster wanting to get him hard so that she could ride him like a horse. The damp and sticky hand rubbed their juices on her breasts giving them a sticky coating which shined in the sunlight peeking through the blinds like a voyeur watching them copulate.

The spell was now complete. She would be Juicy forever and they would fall in love, living happily ever after. Jack was quickly becoming addicted to having orgasms. He lost count long ago and now Juicy would be nothing more than a complete slut for her man. Anything less was out of the question.

Juicy quickly sat down on his cock, taking all ten magnificent body splitting inches inside of her with a smile on her face. Their eyes locked once again as she started to slowly ride him.

"Your tits got bigger."

"Did they? They were pretty big this morning."

"I mean they are now huge."

"Like your cock?"

"Yeah."

"You have no idea how good you feel inside of me. I want that massive cock pounding my pussy every night. Do you hear me? You can fuck those tits anytime you want and cum all over my face, but just make sure I get a good pounding every night."

"Deal. I will do anything for you."

"Anything?"

"Anything your heart desires."

"Do you promise to love me, cherish me, and fuck me every day?"

"I promise, will you do the same for me?"

"I promise to be your sex toy; loving, cherishing, and fucking your brains out every day."

"I always dreamed of meeting a girl like you."

"..and I always dreamed of meeting such a handsome, hung man like yourself."

"Fuck me Juicy, come on you slut. You have to work for that final load from my cock. Let me fondle those huge tits. Wow, they are so soft. I want to sleep on them. I could knead and suck on them all day long."

"You will soon enough my love," Juicy said slamming her hips down on the man's cock impaling her pussy.

"Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes. I am going to cum again. I am cumming, I am cumming, oh yes. Give me your cum, give it to me. Please."

"Here it comes Juicy!!!"

Their bodies started to shudder and shake as the final load filled Juicy's pussy. She screamed as energy flowed up from around their hips and hands until it surrounded their bodies in a huge orb.

Inside the orb, they held each other and kissed for what seemed like forever until his orgasm ended and Juicy collapsed on top of him. They quickly began kissing and petting one another before falling asleep in each other's arms.

When they awoke they continued petting one another when the man suggested that they go out to eat. Juicy nodded and giggled when she discovered that none of her clothes fit her previously DD cup breasts and 42 inch ass.

The man laughed as he could not fit into his tight jeans with a twelve inch cock and they decided to order in from a local restaurant. They ate dinner naked discussing how to go shopping for new clothes tomorrow and then making love all night long.

The next day they bought rings for each other to show their love and affection all the time planning the rest of their life together.

Epilogue

“The final test is complete. All of our experiments to date have led us to this moment. From protein powders and gym clothing to gaming. Our efforts to change the world are a success.”

“The gaming part may be your biggest success. All of the toxic masculinity online is a perfect foil to use against them. Their negativity is the ideal energy to gender swap them into the body of a bimbo.”

“Soon the whole world will understand and worship me. Then Princess Goldy will never be able to refuse my hand in marriage.”

“All this over your former lover? The one that cheated on you with your brother?”

“Yes. The Princess means that much to me.”

“She does owe you for all the times you saved her from that scummy orc.”

Across the Galaxy, a lonely Orc sat in his cave staring at the wall thinking about an unspoken love.

Yeah, all my gender swap stories tie together. Soon.

Yeah.

Soon.

Yeah.

Yeah.

Chapter 16 - Gender Swap Gaming 5 – Power Up (Parody)

Billy sat at his computer ready for another round of gaming tonight. At the moment, he was trolling some online chat servers for different games with his GameTalk handle, TwoTapdLsr.

“BuildFighto is better than IntenseGrounds.”

“IntenseGrounds is dead game. LOL. Losers here.”

“BuildFighto has more people play.”

“Dead game, see you in BuildFighto.”

Best part of BuildFighto is all the guys. No women allowed.”

“BuildFighto is bro game. Weak girls play IntenseGrounds.”

“Why put girls in games. Video games were all guys.”

“All bros. No hoes.”

Billy continued for fifteen minutes getting people all riled up in the chat servers before logging into IntenseGrounds to play from Battle Royale games. Before logging out of GameTalk someone gave a warning that there was a bug in the game and not to pick up the pink Level 3 battle armor.

Across the country, Billy’s squad mate Paul was ready to log into the game as well. Paul was laughing at the way Billy was getting everyone angry with his trolling helping out in his own way.

“Girls play candy and fashion games.”

“Make Battle Royale girl free. Bro up!”

In another part of the country, the third person in the squad, Carl, was just finishing up a masturbation session staring at pictures of women in all sorts of submissive poses with cum all over their faces.

The three guys logged in and created a private chat room where they could all talk to each other outside of the game. They quickly decided to grief some players as a warmup before getting serious about ranking up their characters. Each one had a decidedly male character with a name that pushed the boundaries. Paul’s character was named OnyoKnees. Billy was AllBros. Carl was xxGetMeSammich.

They all laughed at Billy's trolling of people in different servers with Billy noting that he was banned from three chat servers tonight. Carl mentioned that tonight would be a good night with all three ready for some fun.

They decided to grab a random fourth player to grief as a warmup logging into a squad game. The random the game selected was Kimmy092 dressed as a woman with a matching outfit.

Carl noticed that Kimmy092 was a popular streamer and currently streaming live with no delay mentioning it to the guys in private chat. They quickly decided to string Kimmy092 along for a bit before griefing her online.

They started out fine jumping together to a location that was near the edge of the jump distance and known for great loot. Another group had the same idea landing at the other edge of town meaning there would be an early conflict in tight quarters of a town with buildings almost next to each other.

Everyone went about looting using the game chat to talk about who had what weapons, parts, and ammo. They met up quick sharing what loot they accumulated between them before moving out to search for the other team.

A few seconds later, Kimmy092 turned a corner and was surprised by someone on the other team who quickly lit her up and knocked her out. The guys rushed over to Kimmy092's position with Paul and Billy taking out the person who knocked Kimmy092 out before killing the rest of the opposing squad. Carl performed a heroic action on Kimmy092 saving her and dropping a medpack for her to use. While Kimmy092 was healing herself, the guys dropped some parts and ammo that she needed for her weapon.

Paul took off in search of a vehicle returning a minute later with a car for all four of them so that they could move to another location looking for more action. Billy asked Kimmy092 for some advice on where to go with everyone agreeing with Kimmy092's pick of a town.

When they arrived in the location there were two squads already battling it out. They made quick work of the two groups with Kimmy performed a heroic action on Paul saving him from dying.

When they looted the bodies they made plans to head to a third location. Inside of the guys private chat, they made plans to grief Kimmy092 on the way over. Once they took off in the vehicle, Paul waited five seconds before igniting a bomb blowing up the car killing everyone inside.

“Girls have no place in games,” Paul yelled.

“Go back to knitting,” Carl screamed.

“Poor widdle Kimmy,” Billy moaned.

“Don’t mess with the bros, bitch,” Carl screamed before they kicked her from their group.

Kimmy092 tried to play it off on her stream but her blood was boiling. Guys like this were a real problem for anyone wanting to play video games. It was bad enough being harassed by guys in her stream chat room but the griefers like Billy, Carl, and Paul often went too far like tonight.

Billy, Carl, and Paul all switched from their alt accounts to their real accounts patting each other on the back in chat for another successful victim.

Inside of the game, a lone figure stood on the prime version of the map watching all of the developments. This figure stood in what was an old mining camp on a metal platform four stories in the air surrounded by metal steps and platforms leading up, down, and in all directions.

The figure wore a hood and cloak covering much of the body. Underneath were a t-shirt and tan pants with punk rock boots. Even if one was looking up close it would be difficult to make out the gender of the figure as the figure stared off into the distance toward the point on the map where Paul, Billy, and Carl grieved Kimmy092.

The figure stood expressionless as it noted the server and map number on the server before turning to walk down the metal steps and across a platform into a broken down building. Five minutes later, the figure emerged hopping into a nearby buggy before heading off. On the back of the figure was a backpack with a holographic map guiding the way.

Thirty minutes later, the figure returned parking the buggy in its original location. The figure walked into a different building and disappeared.

Carl, Paul, and Billy teamed up with a friend named Zack looking to land at their favorite location. Zack was in Kimmy092's chat room when they grieved her telling the guys how everyone, including Kimmy092, was upset.

They all laughed while looking for weapons, ammo, and parts. Carl crept into a building discovering a pink Level 2 armor vest. Since Carl only had a Level 1 vest the game automatically picked the pink Level 2 armor vest up for him immediately activating the bimbo curse inside of the vest.

Carl shuddered for a second as the bimbo curse took effect. In a minute, Carl would lose 75 IQ and gender swap into a bimbo with an addiction to sucking cock and taking creampie.

Paul entered a house and discovered an pink Level 1 armored vest pausing for a second before walking across the room to pick it up.

"Hey guys, did you see a pink armored vest," Paul asked the group in chat.

"Yeah, I got one on. Level 2. No difference. Probably one of those rendering issues," Carl replied.

"They need to fix those issues. They break the game," Billy replied.

"Does it look pink on me," Carl asked.

"Yeah," Zack replied.

"Get the girl gear off," Billy replied.

"Maybe I can grief some noob," Carl said.

"Makes sense, I grabbed the vest until I can find something better," Paul replied. When Paul put on the Level 1 armor he would gender swap losing 50 IQ and instantly become addicted to sucking cock in a minute.

"None of that girl crap for me. Wait. Oh man," Billy replied.

"What," asked Zack.

"I picked up a pink armor. Level 3. Good thing it is just for this game," Billy replied. Having a Level 3 vest meant Billy would gender swap into a complete bimbo whose only purpose was to be a cum dumpster.

The guys continued playing moving around the town feeling strange and uncomfortable. Five minutes later, they located a squad

heading in their direction. The guys setup sniper positions picking them off one by one but they never heard a squad who started on the other end of town sneak up on them killing Billy, Paul, and Carl while leaving Zack to escape with only a small portion of life force.

Billy, Paul, and Carl went back to the main menu to wait for Zack chatting for a bit. All three were spectating Zack when the bimbo curse took effect. There was a flash of pink light and in Paul's seat sat a blonde haired bimbo with lips puffed up five times the size of a normal woman. Her 40DD breasts bounced up and down as her head bobbed from side to side.

Carl transformed into a long haired blonde bimbo with 44DDD breasts and a 42 inch ass to match. Almost immediately, Carl's hand reached down into his sweatpants to rub her clit.

Billy gender swapped into a full bimbo with 55DD breasts, a 46 inch ass, a 28 inch waist, long blonde hair and lips four times the size of a normal woman.

"Hi girls," Paul said surprised at the words coming out of his lips.

"Hi. Anyone hungry for cock," Carl responded in shock continuing to finger her clit.

"Hello. Anyone want to fuck," Billy replied.

"I am so hungry for cock," Paul said.

"My clit itches," Carl said.

"Your clit always itches," Billy said.

"What is my name again," Paul asked.

"Pinky, I think because you like colors," Billy replied.

"I am cumming. Oh yes, that feels so good," Carl said.

"Oh yeah. Pinky," Pinky replied.

"That is why we call her Cummy. Because she loves her cummies," Billy said.

"Did bubbles go pop yet," Pinky asked.

"I need to make a cock pop out of my mouth," Bubbles replied.

"I need cock," Cummy exclaimed.

"So do I," Pinky said.

"These guys are the worst. No toys. No lollis to suck on," Cummy said.

"Yes, no cocks to suck on," Pinky replied.

"Mee two or three. No me five. Yes, me five. Five cocks," Pinky said.

"So we are going out to get cocks," Bubbles said?

"If we were all in the same city we could have an orgy! Pouty face," Cummy quipped.

"So let's all get our holes stuffed. I don't wanna play this game anymore," Pinky said.

"Yeah, dumb game," Cummy said.

"Hey guys, finished third. Ready for the next round," Zack asked.

"Who are you," Bubbles said before logging out of the game.

Inside of Bubbles, Cummy, and Pinky all three guys were drifting in a pink fog. They could see what was happening but it felt like another spirit was inside of them. They knew there was another spirit in their bodies but they were helpless to stop what was happening. Maybe it was the pink fog surrounding them or maybe it was something else.

Carl watched through Cummy's eyes as she pulled up some porn staring at guys jerking off while drooling over her oversized lips dripping onto her hand which was buried two fingers deep inside of her pussy.

"Cocks," Cummy moaned as she came for a second time.

What the heck is going on, Carl asked himself, as he watched cock after cock being jerked off by muscular men ending in cum spurting high into the air.

"Cummy want cock. Cummy want cum."

Cummy came again in a titanic orgasm that even shook up Carl on the other side. Cummy collapsed on the floor for a couple of minutes breathing heavily.

"This shirt is so small. I need to take it off. Boobies, you are free! I need to buy some clothing if I am going to get cock. Only ten? Is the twenty-four hour store open? I need to find some clothing. Why does he have all guy stuff!!! OMG."

Cummy ran around the apartment with her breasts flopping in all directions. In the next building over, a man was staring at the beautiful woman running around Carl's apartment naked.

Cummy checked Carl's wallet for a moment disappointed at the contents before turning around to face the man who quickly turned away. Cummy jumped up and down waving her hands trying to get the man's attention. When he finally looked over she lifted one of her huge breasts to her mouth with one hand while waving a dollar bill in her other hand.

The man stopped for a second and when their eyes met, Cummy let her breast fall from her mouth whispering 'fuck me' to the stranger.

A minute later, the man was knocking on the front door of Carl's apartment. Cummy opened the door pulling the man inside. She needed cock and this man would fulfill her needs.

"Hi."

"Shush. Mmmm, cock," Cummy said pulling down his pants stuffing his cock inside of her mouth.

The moment his cock slid past her oversized lips, a tingling sensation flowed all over his body. Cummy's lips and tongue moved independent from each other attempting to pleasure and please this cock.

All Cummy could think of was the creamy gift inside of this cock and how it would calm the cravings inside of her body. Nothing else mattered but pleasing this cock making it a happy cock. A happy cock would cum feeding Cummy the delicious cum she desperately needed to ease her cravings.

Inside of Cummy, Carl was in shock floating in the pink mist. He was sucking a cock. Now the cock was pressed between his breasts. What was happening here? What is going on with his body? Who is this female presence?

Cummy lifted the cock back up into her mouth from between her breasts savoring the flavor of his precum temporarily satiating her cravings. Lips and tongue seemed to work together and separately quickly pushing the man over the edge.

Cummy slammed her face forward pressing her nose into the man's body as his cock started pulsing in her mouth. The blasts of cum shot down her throat into her stomach causing a warm sensation to cover her body. This is what Cummy waited so long to feel, shots of cum blasting down her throat, settling in her stomach.

The man tried to step back but Cummy quickly wrapped her arms around his legs steadying his shaking body while her lips and tongue continued to milk the cum from this cock.

The woman's lips were at least four times the normal size and for the man having his cock sucked, this was an experience he would never forget. The lips were silky soft pads that wrapped his cock up like he was sleeping in a cushy bed with satin sheets. Her tongue teased and tantalized him causing his body to shake.

Inside of Cummy, the pink mist had Chris in a state of ecstasy. His entire body was burning with a sensual fire that had him smiling and dreaming happy thoughts.

"Ohhh. Mmmm. Hmmm. Ohhh," the man moaned as his body shook with sensual delight stabilized by Cummy who plunged two fingers inside of the man's ass.

Cummy started pounding her head against the man's body while her fingers plunged in and out of the man's ass with one hand. The other arm had his legs in a vice grip as he swayed from side to side.

Cummy moved her grip up to the man's upper thighs stabilizing him for the moment. The man was swaying and moaning louder and louder and Cummy continued working his cock.

Cummy was no longer content on swallowing the cum from this man, she was edging him trying to swallow as much cum as possible.

Just when Cummy sensed that the man was ready to cum, she stopped letting his cock rest on her lips until it was safe to continue. Once Cummy started, she quickly ramped up hearing the moans and feeling his body sway back and forth. Eight times Cummy brought this stranger to the edge before plunging her nose into his body where her lips worked the base and her tongue slithered back and forth across the underside.

The first shot of cum went straight down her throat where it settled in her stomach. On the initial throb at the moment the cum hit the back of her throat, Cummy pulled back so that only the purple head sat in her mouth with her tongue tickling the soft underside.

The man wanted to fall over as his eyes rolled back into his head but Cummy's iron grip on his legs and ass.

“Who are you? Where did you come from? Best. Ever. Ohhhhh,” the man moaned as his upper body continued to sway.

When Cummy released the man, he staggered back a couple of steps while Cummy looked up at him with happy eyes and bulging cheeks. She batted her eyelashes a few times before opening her mouth to present the man’s cum to him.

“Hant yu fer deh duhlishus cummies,” said Cummy before swallowing them while winking at the man.

The man stood staring as Cummy gracefully swallowed the cum on her mouth with a smile on her face. The moment the cum entered her stomach, Cummy laid down on the floor content for a moment savoring the taste of this man’s cum.

“So good. So delicious. Cummy wants more.”

“Who are you,” the man asked.

“Chris’s cousin. Wanna fuck?”

“Yeah, duh.”

“Good. I am a bit of a slut and exhibitionist. Hope you don’t mind.”

“No. What happened to Chris?”

“Went away. Here or the bed?”

“Bed.”

“Totes cool with me.”

Cummy hopped up to her feet standing up on her tip-toes to give the unknown man a kiss. The 50 point IQ loss caused Cummy to forget the man’s name, if he told it to her. At this moment in time, her only thoughts were the itch in her pussy which needed to be scratched by a big, strong muscle.

Cummy gently grasped the man’s hand leading him back into the bedroom where she instructed him to get naked while lying on the bed rubbing her clit.

“My name is Don.”

“My name is Cummy, Rick.”

“Don.”

“You have a beautiful cock. A nice big thick purple head. I can see the blood pumping on your veins. That gets me so hot. My mouth loved tasting your cock. Hurry up, I have an itch inside of my womb which needs to be scratched.”

Don tore off his clothing and dove onto the bed with his head landing between Cummy's legs. The moment Don's lips touched Cummy's lips she brought her legs together resting one hand on Don's head locking him in place.

"Kiss me, Jack."

The first smell from Cummy was that of fresh summer flowers. Her pussy was completely shaved with the exception of a small blonde heart the size of his fingernail. Her lips were soft like a fluffy pillow damp with juice which seemed to be flowing directly into Don's mouth rather than dripping onto the sheets below.

Cummy's body quivered feeling a man touch her most sensitive area for the first time in more than a hundred years. Her back arched and then slowly rested back down on the bed as a sigh exited her lips.

Don was trapped in a happy place between her legs lapping up the fluid dripping out which had the taste of fresh strawberries. Every touch sent a burst of sexual energy throughout his body from his mouth all the way down to his toes.

Cummy hooked a finger inside of her smiling mouth and laid back letting Don go to work, or was his name Tom. It did not matter anyway, so long as Cummy got a pussy full of cum. Her stomach was full and now she needed her womb to be filled before drifting off to a beautiful night's sleep.

Don's technique was a little rough but Cummy used the hand on the back of his head to guide him wherever she wanted attention down below. A little tug of his hair to move him up to her clit and a gentle push to signal her pink flower needed more attention.

Every lick and touch of Cummy's pink flower caused his body to quiver with a desire to taste more. Don could feel the quivers coursing across Cummy's body from her fingers and toes down to her pussy into Don's body.

The more sexual energy that poured into Don's body the more he just wanted to lay between Cummy's legs licking at the delicious dew on her flower even as Cummy closed her thighs tighter on his head.

Cummy now tasted like a fresh strawberry while smelling like a fresh cut rose. Don's head started to spin as if on some magical

ride where he wanted nothing more than to service this beautiful woman's needs.

When Cummy came for the third time, she finally released her grip on Don who continued servicing this blonde Goddess unaware of Cummy's legs which were now spread wide open.

Cummy smiled looking down at this man who was by now, addicted to the taste of her juices.

One hand delicately reached down and lifted Don up pulling him towards her breasts letting his mouth set on her right nipple just as he was about to open his mouth.

"Shhh. Suck. Good boy."

Cummy wrapped her legs around Don's body trapping him as one hand held his head in place with his mouth over her nipple. A finger on the other hand slid in and out of her mouth while Cummy thought about the positions she wanted to try out before letting this guy, Mark was his name, cum inside of her.

Cummy ran her fingers through his hair while she looked down his body taking a moment to stare at his cute ass. If I did not need a creampie so bad, I would give this man, Nate, a good spanking before letting him drill all three of my holes, Cummy thought to herself.

Don silently sucked on Cummy's breast as the hand behind his head slowly pushed it's way through his hair.

"Good boy. Just suck on my breast. Take it all in. My soft body. The warm milk. My gentle touch. Now when you are done, I want you to give me a wonderful creampie and then leave. You can fuck me however you want and as rough as you want. In fact, the rougher the better. Just make sure you finish inside of my pussy. I love it when a man is rough with me in bed and fills my womb with his cum. He just treats me like the sex doll that I am and deposits his superiority inside of my womb. Then you leave."

Don raised his eyes to look directly into Cummy's soft blue eyes nodding his approval to this beautiful woman. She wanted him to treat her like a cheap sex toy yet all Don could feel was that she was completely and utterly in charge of the situation.

"Now Mike, treat me like the living sex toy that I am and show me how a real man ravages his woman."

Don nodded and quickly leaped up jabbing his hard cock directly into Cummy's dripping wet pussy. The look in his eyes was one of pure lust as he immediately went to work slamming his cock into its warm and wet new home as Cummy wrapped her legs around his waist his a smile on her face. Both hand held Don's face in a gentle grip as she whispered harder over and over again with a smile from ear to ear.

Don felt like a jackhammer pounding her pussy urged on by Cummy's gentle whispers and the sound of their bodies slapping together. A gentle sigh emerged from Cummy's lips letting him know that she was having the first of many orgasms.

Once Don heard the sigh he took control pinning Cummy's legs beside her ears slamming into her pussy like a hammer pounding a nail. Cummy bit her bottom lip while locking eyes with Don letting him know that she was enjoying every second of his pounding.

When Don pulled out and placed his hand on Cummy's hip, she instinctively knew what he wanted rolling over onto her stomach, sticking her ass into the air, and pulling her ass cheeks apart. Don went to stuff his iron rod into her moist hole but Cummy stopped him screaming out that he put his rod in the wrong hole.

Once Don stuffed his rod into Cummy's ass and she moaned out a long, sultry yes to show her approval.

Don could not believe his luck tonight. A hot girl was standing naked in front of her window. She invited him over to her apartment of a wild night of crazy sex. It seemed like something out of an porn short story he would read on the Internet.

Don started spanking Cummy with every thrust getting an appropriate response from her.

"Harder Tommy. I am a bad girl. Punish my ass. Punish me. Harder. Own my ass. Tame me Ricky. Make me your slut."

After a couple of minutes of Cummy screaming for more, there was a red hand print on each cheek causing Don to smile. He could feel himself getting close when Cummy screamed out for him to finish in her pussy and that her womb needed Don's cum.

Don pulled his rod out of Cummy's ass watching it wink at him before showcasing the sweet darkness that provided so much

pleasure.

The moment Don moved his cock down a couple of inches, Cummy instinctively pushed back sucking Don's cock inside of her pussy. It was almost as if Cummy knew exactly where his cock was located and an invisible hand reached out to pull it back inside.

Cummy started slamming her hips back hard on Don who was initially taken by surprise. A couple of thrusts and Don was thrusting forward in time to Cummy pushing her ass back. They met halfway with loud slaps from their bodies echoing throughout the room.

Cummy started screaming for Don's tiny baby makers to fill her womb and seed the waiting eggs. Don could feel himself jumping off the edge so he gave one hard thrust at the moment Cummy's orgasm started causing her body to go limp.

Don thrust forward so hard that they collapsed onto the bed with Don remaining inside of Cummy filling her womb with his love juice.

"Yes. Cummys. I can feel them swimming in my body. More cummys. I can feel my body fill up. Delicious cummys. Now my cummys. Please more."

Don got up on his hands and started slamming harder into Cummy's pussy while she moaned for more cum. A few minutes later, Cummy got what she asked for as Don filled her pussy again collapsing onto the bed next to her.

Cummy quickly rolled over licking Don's cock and balls clean from their combined juices while Don's sperm swam around her womb searching for the prize.

Cummy told Don that he could not stay the night and had to leave but they would have sex again soon. Very soon.

Don understood rolling out of bed while Cummy grabbed his clothing helping him dress while giving his cock a couple of loving tugs. The moment Don's hand touched the doorknob in the living room, Cummy spun him around dipping her right index finger inside of her pussy rubbing their combined juices around Don's lips.

"Remember me," Cummy whispered before pushing Don out the door locking it as soon as it shut as their combined juices ran down her inner thighs.

“That was a lot of fun,” Cummy whispered rubbing her womb with her right hand while using the left hand to wipe her thighs clean of love juice. When her thighs were clean, Cummy brought her right hand up to her mouth licking her right hand clean while she skipped back to the bedroom naked where she fell asleep rubbing her womb with her left hand smiling the whole time.

Inside of Cummy, Carl was floating on a bed of pink mist lazily floating down a pink river like he was riding on an in tube down a slow river with his thoughts consumed with how wonderful it was to be on the receiving end of sex while rubbing the area of his body where a woman’s womb is located.

Cummy’s last thought before drifting off to sleep was how the other girls were faring.

Pinky was on her knees in a gloryhole sucking off the seventh cock with a face and breasts coated with the cum from different men. Paul frequented adult videos stores and Pinky knew from a quick scan of his memory which ones had gloryholes.

The man from the online ride service was more than happy to trade a blowjob and sex for a ride making Pinky happy. No matter what year or where they were in the world, sex was the best currency for a hot girl like Pinky with huge breasts. Who needed brains when you were hot? Guys were all dumb enough to trade sex for anything. A great blowjob will open doors. A great blowjob and sex will get you anything you desire. If there was one thing Pinky loved, it was a blowjob.

Pinky licked and sucked this man’s cock lavishing her mouth on him. Lips, tongue, and throat were all used to please and pleasure this man.

This was the fifth cock tonight or was it the sixth? Who knows. Each one had its own beautiful flavor, scent, look, and taste.

When Pinky arrived at the book store, there were only a couple of guys. Once she put an add online, a line started to form ten minutes later as guys arrived looking for a little oral reception.

Pinky was more than willing to service every single person in line even if it meant staying on her knees all night long.

Each cock was so different and each one brought its own thrills. Cut, uncut, black, white, brown, big bulging veins, fat

mushroom heads, and so many more delights.

The cock currently in Pinky's mouth suddenly throbbed blasting a load of sweet juice down her throat. Pinky gulped down the first two blasts before removing the cock from her mouth so it could add its remaining juice to the loads already coating her face and breasts.

When Pinky entered the booth, she took off the shirt letting her breasts free in the dark and dank booth. After the first facial, cum started dripping down from her face which her hands rubbed into her breasts.

Pinky moaned as cum coated her face as the man finished cumming and pulled back through the hole staggering back against the far wall of his booth. Pinky lifted some cum from her face rubbing it on her breasts while humming a tune to herself while she waited for the next cock to appear in front of her face. Pinky could have rubbed the globs of cum into her face but she wanted to keep them there as a sign of successful oral service.

Pinky smiled when the next cock pushed through the hole. This cock was average sized but thick, like a pickle. One hand reached up to grab the base by the wall while Pinky's mouth instinctively opened and swallowed the oversized pink tip. Pinky's tongue went to work slithering around the tip before settling on the underside for a minute to tease her new cock before repeating the process from the start.

Pinky closed her eyes focusing entirely on the cock poking through the hole in the wall. When her lips wrapped around the cock, she could feel the blood pulsing into the cock causing the muscle to get stronger inside of her mouth. The girth stretched her mouth causing Pinky's body to ache for more. A cock so big deserved three hole attention but right now her body craved cum. The desire and craving emanating from inside of Pinky could only be satisfied by cum and the gloryhole would give Pinky the cum she so desperately needed.

Pinky continued to work the cock, sliding it down her throat far enough where she could not breathe through her nose. Suddenly, the cock throbbed sending jets of cum down Pinky's throat causing her to gag. She spit the cock out only to have it spit cum in her face.

By the fourth shot, Pinky had recovered stuffing the throbbing purple tip inside of her mouth while the cum on her face ran down and dripped on her breasts.

Pinky sucked as many cocks as there were people in line with the line lasting for two hours until the manager knocked on the door to her room telling her it was closing time and she had to leave.

The door flew open and one hand pulled the manager into the room where a cum covered Pinky felt a new urge. The scent of cum in the room was overwhelming but the moment Pinky placed the manager's hands on her breasts and looked in her eyes he forgot about everything except the naked woman in front of him who smelled of cum.

"Let me thank you for tonight," Pinky quipped as she opened his pants and dropped to her knees pulling his cock from his blue jeans.

The man leaned back against the wall as Pinky swallowed him whole taking his average sized cock inside of her well used mouth. Pinky had lost count and her mouth was a little sore from all the sucking but it was the good kind of sore. The sore you have when you had great sex the night before kind of sore. The sore the day after you take your first ten inch cock.

Pinky felt a warm feeling wash over her body as the man stiffened up inside of her mouth. What a wonderful way to cap off an evening. Twenty-seven cocks serviced and a belly with a slight bulge on her tiny frame full of cum.

This man clearly did not get enough sex despite working in an adult store, Pinky thought to herself, by the way the blood was coursing through his cock.

Pinky did not want to waste the final cock of the evening in her mouth. No, she had an itch below that needed scratching.

Once Pinky felt she was good and ready, she stood up holding his cock in one hand to look the manager right in the eye.

"I bet you dreamed of a night like this. Look at me with cum all over my face and tits. The smell of so much cum has my body on fire. I don't care what your name is, I just want this cock in my pussy and ass. You can pick where to finish but there are already a million

sperm in my stomach and my womb has an itch that need scratching.”

Pinky lifted one leg up and place it against the wall while using one hand to stabilize herself on the opposite wall. The other hand guided the man’s cock into her pussy with their eyes remaining locked on one another.

“Now show me your stroke and make it count.”

The man quickly slid inside of Pinky before roughly pushing her shoulders against the back wall. Pinky lifted a leg wrapping it around the man who roughly thrust inside of her pussy.

Pinky could smell the potato chips and soda on his breath as his face turned into one of wanton lust.

The man thrust into Pinky as hard as he could given the strange position lifting Pinky’s one leg a few inches off the ground bringing a smile to her face.

Pinky could care less how a man looked. What she loved more than anything was a rough stroke. A man who would toss her around and roughly fucked her like the sex doll that she was.

The man spent a minute trying to get the right stroke before spinning Pinky around and pushing her against the wall. Pinky could hear him spit into his hand before he rubbed his cock for some minor lubrication before rubbing his hand between her ass cheeks. Two fingers roughly slid inside finding a tight hole which would provide maximum pleasure.

“Nice and tight, just the way I like it,” the man rubbed while stuffing his cock inside of Pinky’s ass.

Pinky gasped as he pressed her body against the wall allowing Pinky to smell the years of accumulated cum sprayed on the wall turning her mind into a fog. The man was pressing her so hard it was impossible to push back so Pinky relaxed her arms letting them fall to her side as a smile crossed her face with the next deep breath.

“You had me busier than normal and the guys were all commenting on your soft mouth. Lucky me, I get the holes. If your ass is any indication, you were oral only tonight.

Pinky smiled and moaned as the man continued roughly thrusting balls deep in her ass. She could complain about Paul

being a virgin but nothing beat a good, hard fuck.

The man grabbed both of Pinky's wrists pulling them behind her back while taking a step back. A quick thrust and his cock was back inside of Pinky before releasing her wrists and pushing her shoulders forward.

"Bend over and take it."

"Yes, sir. Harder, sir."

"You want it harder?"

"Yes. I was a bad girl."

"Bad girl with good holes."

"I am nothing but a sex toy."

"At least you know your place."

"My place is sucking cocks. I am addicted to cum."

"I can smell. You are tight. With all the cocks you suck, I would think this ass was like throwing a hot dog down a hallway."

"I can't help my addiction."

"You just bend over and take it like a good girl. Smell the wall."

"The smell of cum has me dizzy."

"I will make you dizzy and sore."

The man pulled out and stuffed his cock inside of Pinky's pussy sliding across her g-spot which caused Pinky to gasp. Pinky's breaths were shorter and deeper as the man's cock slid back and forth across her g-spot.

Pinky now had both hands on the wall in front of her bent over at an angle where she could push herself back to meet the man's thrusts. The harder the man pushed forward, the harder Pinky pushed back with their slapping bodies creating an echo that resonated throughout the into room into the dimly lit hallway behind them.

"Come on you slutty whore."

"I am cumming!"

"Take it you slut."

"Your slut."

"Back in your ass, whore."

"Fill my whore ass."

"You wanted it. So tight."

“Your fat cock. Now fuck me harder.”

“This tight ass.”

“Harder!”

“Going to leave you sore.”

“Harder.”

“On your knees bitch.”

The man pulled out of Pinky’s ass spinning her around as she dropped to her knees. He slapped Pinky’s face back and forth with his cock as she smelled a delicious mix of cum, her ass, his cock, and their combined juices from her pussy.

The man grabbed Pinky’s face stuffing his cock in her mouth blasting a load of cum so large it filled her mouth causing her eyes to bulge wide. The man pulled out as Pinky gasped for breath after swallowing the first blast. The man gave Pinky’s face a coating of cum closing her eyes while begging for more.

When the man finished, he grabbed Pinky’s shirt rubbing it onto her face before tossing it onto her head.

“All right, slut. Get yourself cleaned up and get out so I can go home. Here is my business card. Next time, I want ass as payment to suck cock here or you can let me put a baby in you.”

“Yes, sir. Pinky is a good little slut and will be back for more. Thank you,” Pinky said as she put on the cum covered shirt and oversized jeans before gingerly hobbling out with a smile on her face.

I wonder how the other girls are doing, Pinky thought to herself as she sat down in the front seat of Paul’s car.

In Paul’s bedroom surrounded by five guys with a cum covered face, Bubbles smiled with cum closed eyes as the guys took pictures with their smartphones.

“Guys, my pussy itches. I need to get fucked bad.”

“We will get to that in a minute.”

“Everyone ready for a gangbang?”

“I am,” Bubbles excitedly exclaimed.

“Is this for real,” one guy said incredulously.

“I will never forget this night,” said another guy.

“Her mouth is amazing,” a third guy quipped.

“I wanna play Stranger Danger. Everyone dumps a load in my womb and we can see who wins the gangbang in nine months.”

Bubbles got down on her hands and knees wiggling her plump ass at everyone in attendance. The guys were fixed on her twerking which made her bulbous cheeks bounce as if they had a life of their own. Every guy noted how her positioning was perfect. Thighs at a perfect ninety degree angle at the knees. Ass shaking with her spine perfectly straight. Head was up with mouth open ready to accept a cock or cum, whatever the need may be. Arms were perpendicular to the ground.

Bubbles, the living sex machine, was ready for action with all three holes open for business, ass shaking and ready to receive more cum. Bubbles wondered if they had enough cum left to satisfy her pussy cravings after taking multiple facials which covered her face in a glistening mask of stinky cum.

The first guy stepped up behind Bubbles dropping to his knees. Both hands peeled apart her ass cheeks allowing her pink star to shine like the sun.

“Fuck.”

“What?”

“It’s beautiful.”

“Look at that asshole.”

“It’s perfect.”

“So pink.”

“Looks untouched except for the gape.”

“I wanna wreck it.”

“It is calling me.”

“Stick it in or get out of the way.”

“Ohhhhhh fuck. Her ass is massaging my cock.”

“My holes are talented,” Bubbles quipped through her mask of cum.

“This ass is talented,” the man plowing Bubbles ass from behind moaned. Every thrust inside of Bubbles was met with her grasping and releasing his cock. When the man was balls deep, Bubbles clamped down hard on his cock only releasing her grip on his cock when he placed both hands on Bubbles ass pushing her away.

The man tried describing the feelings to the guys who were watching him writhe in pleasurable seduction as Bubbles continued using her ass to toy with his cock.

“Don’t forget to cum in my pussy. My ass is well trained. You guys can stretch me out all night long. In fact, I want you all to empty your balls in my pussy. A good slut empties the balls of her men every night before they go to bed.”

“Oh, I am gonna cum.”

“Stick it in my pussy!”

“Fuck, this pussy is warm and wet.”

“It’s like a water ride. My womb is waiting.”

“Argh!! She is making me cum so hard!”

“I can feel your cum splashing around the inside of my womb. So much cum. Such feeling. Much cream. Thank you. Who’s next?”

The first man fell backwards staring at the ceiling with his cock pointing straight up into the air mumbling something incoherently as the next man took his place.

The second man felt the same experience as the first from Bubbles ass crying out as she manipulated his cock squeezing and releasing the cock with her tender ass muscles.

“I can’t wait to give this one a ride,” the last man said watching the scene unfold in front of him.

The first man who was lying on his back started to come to his senses after his titanic orgasm.

“Incredible.”

The second man started convulsing the moment he pulled out of Bubbles ass and stuffed his cock inside of her dripping pussy. The warmth of Bubbles pussy made the man feel like he was curled up in front of a cozy fireplace with the fire crackling in the background while he sipped hot apple cider. The wetness of Bubbles juices combined with the cum from the first man had him dreaming of the times he would ride a water slide when he was younger.

Every thrust seemed to pull the man deeper inside of Bubbles until his tip found it’s way inside of her womb where she waited for a

deposit of love. The man rolled back his eyes and cried out filling Bubbles womb as she moaned for more creamy love.

The third man pushed the second aside leaving him on his back on the floor like the first man. This man wasted no time going straight for Bubbles pussy stuffing two fingers inside of her ass.

“More! More! Finger my ass. Finger that dark hole. I love having both holes filled! Harder! Harder! The cum of three men in my womb all fighting to seed my fertile egg. I will sleep well tonight. Give me your love and show me how much you care.”

The third man thrust his hips forward as hard and fast as he could while his fingers plunged deep inside of Bubbles ass to the knuckle. How anyone could feel so good was beyond him. Both her pussy and ass were massaging the body parts lodged inside.

An urge started to build deep inside of the third man starting in his balls quickly spreading to his head, fingers, and toes. Once the euphoric feeling had spread throughout his body it rebounded in an instant to his balls surging into his cock which started to flood Bubbles womb with cum. The man howled as Bubbles cackled while screaming for more cum to flood the inside of her womb.

Bubbles massaged the mans cock milking every drop from his orgasm until he collapsed onto the floor.

Bubbles then stood up fondling her breasts triumphantly lording over her conquests while cum ran down the inside of her thighs.

“We are not done yet guys,” Bubbles exclaimed before lifting her right breast to suck on her nipple while she pondered her next move. What cock to squat on next. All the men were quite good and of similar size and girth so Bubbles chose the cock closest to her squatting down on the man to ride his cock allowing him to shoot a second load deep inside of her womb.

Round and round the room from man to man Bubbles went squatting on their cocks while they laid on the floor getting two more loads from each man. The whole time she sucked on her breasts moving from one to the other and back again. By the time, all the cum had been sucked out of the guys balls they were nothing more than a quivering mass curled up in fetal form on the floor.

When Bubbles was finished, she stood up with cum running down the inside of her thighs, dressed in her pink workout shorts (complete with a darker pink stain between her legs), and left the guys quivering in the middle of their apartment.

Bubbles called for a ride share asking if she could pay with ass and a blowjob. The driver quickly agreed and drove Bubbles back to Billy's apartment while giving him a blowjob.

Epilogues

Across the galaxy, inside of a large cave, sat a green-skinned Orc staring out into an aether spiral. A small tear ran down the face of the Orc as the Orc's head slowly moved from side to side while staring at the events going on in the real world surrounding Gainz Gym, Bigger the Better, and people playing video games.

The orc looked dejectedly at the ground shaking its head wondering where everything went wrong. How could everything get to this point, the orc thought to itself. The game was nothing more than a historical reenactment of a classic tale in the Universal gaming aether. It was never meant to spin out of control like it did.

In a different corner of the gaming aether, a beautiful Princess sat on her golden throne holding a pink scepter. Her beautiful blonde hair hung over the the front of her pink, yellow, and white dress that was fit for a Queen. The Princess looked down over her throne into the aether spiral below with a look of concern on her face regarding the events at Gainz Gym, Bigger the Better, and people playing video games.

"Oh dear, I never expected this to happen. Kristy0462," the Princess said.

"Yes, my Princess," Kristy0462 replied.

"Call for my Royal Guards. Three of my best. I need to attend to this matter."

"Yes, my Princess."

The next story wraps up all my gender swap stories. This is going to be fun.

Forward

Here. We. Go!

This is satire so be prepared as I make fun of a lot of stuff in order to tie up all of my gender swap stories. Just like that cartoon this is one story that touches on a lot of stuff from toxic masculinity to video games to society as a whole. Enjoy!

A long time ago on a planet super duper far away. So far, it is over there somewhere. A green-skinned Orc kidnapped Princess Goldy holding her hostage. Nobody in Princess Goldy's kingdom came to rescue her because she was a complete bitch. No, seriously, she looked hot with her long blonde hair and D cups, but her bitchiness matched her cup size. No huge dicks because they hurt her precious pussy. Absolutely no anal. Your cock had better be sparkling clean if she decided to suck it which was once a year. Total prude. That was just in bed. As a leader, she was even worse.

Only a lowly handy man would attempt to rescue the Princess and he did, more than fifty times because the Orc kept kidnapping Princess Goldy. That is what happens when a Princess decides to go short on the security budget.

What did the lowly handy man get in return for saving Princess Goldy more than fifty times? She cheated on him with his brother.

Everyone in the kingdom thought the handy man was crazy for saving that bitch multiple times only to have him cheat on her with his brother. When Princess Goldy was gone, the kingdom was a happy place and everyone prospered until she returned and dragged everyone down with her bitchiness.

Eventually, the handy man gets all pissed off and leaves despite still being in love with the bitch, I mean Princess Goldy.

So he comes to Earth and discovers video games taking the name of Eric while never forgetting about the love of his life, Princess Goldy. Eric uses his magical powers to influence a certain video game designer to retell the story of the Orc kidnapping Princess Goldy and him rescue her over and over again. All fifty-plus times, including his brother cheating on him with the bitch, I mean Princess.

Yeah. I know, right?

A lesson to all of the guys reading this, never fall in love because it makes you do stupid things and look like a complete jackass. Seriously, Eric is the definition of this and even far across the galaxy guys still do the same dumb things over and over. It is like it is written into the Universal DNA for males.

Anyway, the video game developer gets mad rich off of this story and millions of people around the world play the video games enjoying themselves. Meanwhile, Eric gets made fun of by a ton of jocks because he is a geek and jocks make fun of geeks. It is a part of the story of life across the Universe no matter where you go that jocks make fun of geeks. Again, this is written into the Universal DNA for males. Why? I don't know. Seriously, it goes back to the creation of the Universe.

So Eric plots his revenge by using his video game royalties to experiment on various gym proffucts like protein powders and workout gear gender swapping jocks into bimbos and vice-versa. In the process of this, Eric accidentally activates an old curse from a flat-chested witch who was made fun of by bimbos and jocks.

So Eric starts flipping jocks into bimbos and vice-versa, taking control over everyone with the intention of creating an army to show Princess Goldy how much he loves her by protecting her since she cuts corners on the security budget.

Remember when I said guys do dumb shit when they are in love? Yeah, this is one of those bright ideas.

Back on Princess Goldy's planet somewhere across the galaxy, you would think Princess Goldy would learn after the fiftieth time being kidnapped but nope. Princess Goldy does try to stop the Orc from kidnapping her, but she is such a bitch that the people she rules over keep pointing out holes in the security system to the Orc. They even leave back doors for the Orc when Princess Goldy installs a new security system. (Her subjects really did not like her very much.)

There was this one time an orange-haired goblin wanted to build a fifty foot wall around Princess Goldy's kingdom but the Orc had tunnels, planes, subamrines, drones and other stuff so that never worked except to make the Goblin's friends rich. ;)

Eric figures that if he creates this army of bimbos and jocks he can march on Princess Goldy's castle showing her how much he could protect her from the Orc who kept kidnapping her. Remember, guys are dumb and do dumb things. Right? Yeah.

Thirty years later, Eric starts playing video games again and gets made fun of by toxic players in the games making him very angry. Eric got triggered when someone told him those games where Princess Goldy got kidnapped sucked so he decided to get revenge on toxic video game players by gender swapping them into his bimbo and jock army as well, hoping this would please Princess Goldy.

Nobody likes Princess Goldy except for Eric and his brother. Where is the brother when all of this happening you ask? Tied up in a secret bondage room just off Princess Goldy's bedroom because he likes being dominated by her and she is into that. No shaming. Some people are into that sort of stuff.

Yeah, this is one messed up love triangle and this story is the conclusion of all my gender swap stories.

Now you know why someone was gender swapping everyone from behind the front desk in a gym.

Yeah.

Chapter 17 - Gender Swap Gaming 6: The Conclusion (Satire)

Eric stood in the abandoned super villa on the combat map staring at the radar hack device he had installed over the pool table. From his vantage point using a radar hack, he could see all of the players on the map and their movements in real time.

Now Eric was not a part of this particular game and not passing information off to others, but he was still technically cheating. Eric was monitoring the areas where he dropped off a pink force shield and repulsor hat combination for someone to pick up. This particular person was a toxic gamer who made rude and insensitive comments towards one of the women on his squad last night before griefing the team.

This would teach the jerk a lesson, Eric thought to himself as he looked at a portrait of Princess Goldy on the wall. The love of his life. Eric would and did do anything for her, including saving her life multiple times. Now that his work was almost complete, Eric could create his army of jocks and bimbos and go back to Princess Goldy. This army of love would allow him to protect her from the dangerous Orc enemy who kept kidnapping her.

Eric smiled as his target picked up the pink force shield and repulsor hat putting them on and activating the bimbo curse. In a few hours, the toxic person would transform into a dumb, yet bubbly bimbo who craved sex.

On the far end of the map, one player ran around collecting loot from a number of buildings away from the bulk of the people. There is always that one person, Eric thought to himself, who grabs a lot of loot early in the furthest corner of the map and then joins the action later on. It was a risky move because you spent time alone and not part of the action. When that person saw action, he or she is usually not warmed up and gets knocked out fast.

The unknown person found a rescue gun, Eric noticed. Good for them. The special loot inside of the rescue package would help the person and the rescue gun was a very rare drop with only four on

the map for every game. (It is bad luck if you try to steal a loot drop from a rescue gun, so don't do it.)

Eric looked at the picture of Princess Goldy sitting on her throne wearing her golden crown. Inside, Eric felt warm with the love he had for her. When this was all over, they would finally be together and Eric would be seated next to her. No more working at the gym and his side job as a handy man. Eric and Princess Goldy would rule over her kingdom for all of eternity.

There was one more job to do during this game. Leave some special force shield for a toxic squad in the center of the map at a location they often frequented.

Eric grabbed the loot placing it in his backpack before heading out, hoping to drop the loot off quickly and return to his super villa in the game so that he could complete the plans.

Eric took off in his scooter bouncing over the terrain hoping to be in and out without any problems. A minute later, Eric dropped off the loot in a couple of buildings before checking his radar hack device to ensure nobody was near him. Squads were closing in fast so he hopped into his scooter and took off before his target squad arrived in the town. Perfect drop off, Eric thought to himself, before forgetting about one of the bumps in the terrain sending his scooter flying spiraling end over end before landing on top of a small, dilapidated, one story building.

Everything was going too well, Eric thought to himself. At least there would be a scooter spawn at the abandoned oil field just ahead. I could run up there, grab a scooter, and be back in a couple of minutes before any squads passed through.

Eric opened a locket to activate a speed hack taking off running in the hopes of making it to the abandoned oil field on the map using the gullies as cover as he quickly popped his head from side to side making sure nobody was around. The radar hack device showed some squads moving in his direction so he had to be careful in case one had a sniper rifle with an fifteen times scope. Being caught out in the open with no force shield or repulsor hat was a recipe for disaster.

Up a small rise and down into a gully Eric ran trying to keep himself out of sight as the hot desert sun beat down on his head.

Eric could not wait to get back to the super villa where he could cool off as the drops of sweat beaded before running down his arms and back.

Another fifty feet and Eric would be at the outskirts of the abandoned oil field. The first building was an old, dirty, wooffen hulk that stood three stories above the hardened desert ground. If Eric was lucky, some soda pop spawned inside for him to enjoy before heading out to grab a scooter.

Eric ran up the rise to the base of the building bounding up the steps to check for an soda pop spawn inside. The inside was dusty with broken crates strewn across the floor. In terms of loot spawn, there was nothing of note except for some grips and a sniper grip.

Eric ran around a large crate brushing the sweat from his forehead, hoping for a drink when he saw what he was looking for sitting in the far corner, an unopened soda pop. This would certainly hit the spot, Eric thought to himself, as he took a moment to catch his breath.

Eric leaned against the wall, feeling the surge of energy from the drink pass through his body. Just a few more days and his work would be complete. The gym equipment and protein powders were gender swapping jocks and bimbos across the country. Online, toxic gamers were being gender swapped into bimbos around the world. Soon, Eric would have an army of lust-filled bimbos and jocks allowing him to move onto phase 2 of his plan to win back the love of his life, Princess Goldy. Eric saved Princess Goldy more than fifty times from the scummy Orc who always kidnapped her from the castle. Soon he would put an end to the Orc and save his Princess one final time.

Eric took a deep breath, pulling out the locket to activate his speed hack once again. This would allow him to quickly run over to the scooter spawn about three hundred feet away and get back to the super villa where he could exit out of the game and return to the physical world.

The moment Eric stepped out of the abandoned building he heard someone yell halt freezing him in his tracks. In front of him was the woman whose life he saved more than fifty times, the radiant and beautiful Princess Goldy with three of her armed guards.

“Eric! Please explain yourself,” Princess Goldy said in her sultry high-pitched voice. She wore a beautiful golden outfit with her D cup breasts pushed together and upwards so that they looked like they were going to pop out of the top at any moment. Her midsection was tied up with a gold and white corset making her breasts look even larger. White leggings and a golden short skirt completed the gorgeous outfit.

“My Princess,” Eric said, surprised as all four approached him.

“I have been watching you now for the past few months.”

“You have been watching me?”

“Yes and I am a bit disturbed by what I am seeing.”

“What do you mean?”

“The gender swapping. All of the jocks and bimbos. What is going on?”

“I can explain.”

“Hold everything,” a green-skinned Orc screamed, running up an embankment to join the discussion.

“Oh no,” Eric muttered.

“What are you doing here? I should have smelled you coming a mile away you dumb Orc,” Princess Goldy said sarcastically to the green-skinned Orc wearing tattered clothing looking like it had not been washed or mended for years.

“Watch it, Princess Skank.”

“Where is your squad,” Princess Goldy said.

“I am doing solos,” the Orc replied.

“Solo squads,” a guard replied.

“Seriously,” Princess Goldy replied with a sour look on her face.

“Do you just spend the game running around hiding,” the other guard quipped.

“No, I got the rescue gun, which is how I got the top weapons,” the Orc replied.

“At least you know to shoot the rescue gun inside the circle,” a guard said in a sarcastic voice.

“Watch it,” the Orc said with one finger twitching on the trigger of her weapon.

“Who is this Orc,” one of guards quipped.

“My nemesis, Bark the Orc,” Princess Goldy quipped.

"The same Orc that kidnapped you over fifty times and held you hostage so that Eric would come and rescue you," the guard asked.

"Yes, Eric rescued me every time," Princess Goldy replied.

"Then she broke Eric's heart when she left him for his brother after Eric saved your life," Bark responded with a sneer.

"How many times did you kidnap me? Fifty? Seventy," Princess Goldy responded.

"I had my reasons, which proved to be correct in the end," Bark quipped.

"Really, and what were those reasons," Princess Goldy quipped sarcastically.

"That you never loved Eric. If you did love Eric, then why would you dump him for his brother who did little to nothing in terms of saving your life? His brother was just a token character. You used Eric expecting him to save your life every time while giving him nothing in return," Bark said.

"Eric's brother is more than a token character," Princess Goldy responded.

"Oh come on, he did not appear until halfway through the rescues, if that. You kept him locked inside of a dungeon, in YOUR castle, with the key in your bedroom," Bark replied with a smug look on his face.

"Um, so," Princess Goldy responded, looking around with a worried look on her face.

"The key to the locked cell was in your bedroom. Kinky," Bark said in his most condescending voice.

"I don't see your point," Princess Goldy responded.

"You kept Louie locked up in a cell letting him out only to have sex with you," Bark replied.

"You can't be serious," Princess Goldy replied.

"I am totally serious. What crime did Louie commit that was so heinous that you kept the key in your bedroom rather than with the Royal Keymaster in the Royal Key Room," Bark said with a smile on his Orcish face.

"The Orc has a point. All locks in the Royal Castle have keys made only by the Royal Keymaster and kept in the Royal Key Room. No exceptions allowed," a guard replied.

"Um," Princess Goldy replied.

"There was a whip in your bedroom. You kinky girl," Bark said.

"Let me think for a moment," Princess Goldy replied nervously shifting back and forth.

"Just admit it. You were cheating on Eric the whole time with his brother Louie. The clues were all there. You never loved Eric. You loved Louie," Bark said, pressing her advantage.

"So what? Maybe I did. I am the Queen and can do whatever I want," Princess Goldy said defiantly.

"Then why are you here," Bark replied.

"Did you not see what is happening with the gender swaps," Princess Goldy said hoping to change the subject.

"Yeah," Bark said.

"Ok, then why are you here," Princess Goldy responded, hoping this would change the subject away from her cheating on Eric with his brother.

"To heal a broken heart," Bark replied.

"A broken heart," Princess Goldy replied sarcastically.

"Yeah, why are you here," Bark said in a very direct voice.

"So, you love Eric," Princess Goldy said.

"You love me," Eric replied incredulously.

"Riiight. Well you loved Eric so much you cheated on him with his brother," Bark responded with a snarky voice.

"Again, why are you here," Princess Goldy said.

"To heal a broken heart."

"You can't find a heart within that mass of ugly green skin so how will you find Eric's heart."

"Well, try this on for size Princess Bitch," Bark quipped pulling a hamburger crown out of her backpack.

"Where did you get that? The transformation crown," Princess Goldy exclaimed with surprise.

"Loot drop. I found the rescue gun, remember? You fire the rescue gun and the plane comes with a special loot drop."

"I know that, duh."

"I just hacked where the rescue gun was going to drop and placed the transformation crown in the loot drop tagged to that particular rescue gun."

"So you hacked the game."

"So what if I did?"

"That is illegal. You can get banned."

"I did it for the man I love."

"What the bloody hell are you talking about now, you green-skinned freak. Nothing you are saying is making any sense."

"This."

Bark placed the transformation crown on her head and suddenly there was a flash of blinding light catching everyone by surprise. When everyone's vision cleared, standing in front of them in oversized, ripped combat fatigues was a scorching hot blonde haired woman with GG breasts, a tiny waist, and a huge ass. Her blonde hair blazed with the fire of a thousand suns as her clothing stretched to the breaking point. One slide of her tongue across her puffy pink lips and a wink from one of her baby blue eyes had Eric falling in love at first sight.

"What the fuck," Princess Goldy screamed.

"Yeah, that's right bitch. I used the transformation crown to transform into the perfect woman for the love of my life, Eric. You can call me Barksette."

Eric stood drooling at the beautiful woman holding a gun in front of him. His cock started to tent out of the front of his combat fatigues as his eyes slowly moved up and down taking in every inch of this beautiful woman who used to be a green skinned Orc.

"Look at me, Eric. Not that tramp. She was an Orc. Green skin. Stinky. I have beautiful pussy under these white leggings and golden skirt."

"Speaking of stink. Something smells."

Princess Goldy shifted from side to side as her bodyguards started to look in directions opposite from the Princess.

"Must be you. The stink of transforming from an Orc to a human," Princess Goldy said with a nervous look on her face.

"I don't think so. The smell is coming from you."

"Stop shaming me. You know I sweat a lot when it is hot and this is the desert."

"That is some bad pussy. When was the last time you washed it?"

“Stop shaming my pussy.”

“Look Eric, you can go with the Princess who has a rotten fish smelling pussy and cheated on you with your brother. Or you can come with me, the one who loves you more than anything in the entire Universe. I only kidnapped Princess Goldy to get close to you. You never paid me any attention in Orc form. You wanted the Princess so she could give you a nice life where you would not have to work anymore as a handy man, now a counter person at the gym where you still clean toilets.

Maybe I do live in a cave as an Orc. Maybe I don't have the money and power she has. But I love you. I always loved you. I don't care if you work as a handy man. I don't care if you have a dingy one bedroom apartment making minimum wage working at the gym. What I do care about is you, Eric. I love you. I always loved you.”

“Right,” Princess Goldy sarcastically replied.

“Ignore Princess Putrified Pussy. Eric, maybe I am an Orc but on the inside I am the woman you see in front of you. I love you and have loved you with a passion that shines brighter than the sun and the stars themselves. Give me five minutes. Five minutes is all I ask to show you how much I love you, Eric.”

“Hold it right there,” Candi yelled with one bimbo and two guys following behind. Candi work a skin tight all pink outfit whose top squeezed her DD breasts together.

“Yeah,” Gigi screamed.

“Yeah,” Carl said, holding up his gun.

“Yeah,” Gerald said.

“Yeah,” Bambi cooed with her white outfit barely containing her D cup breasts from bouncing out of their top.

“Yeah,” Gigi moaned.

“Who are you,” Princess Goldy asked.

“Huh,” Barksette replied.

“Yeah,” Gigi whimpered.

“Yeah,” Candi said in a sultry voice.

“Once again, who are you,” Princess Goldy asked with a perturbed tone in her voice.

“I am Gigi.”

"I am Candi. That is Cock."

"Carl."

"Sorry, it is so big," Candi whimpered.

"Thanks," Carl said with a smirk on his face.

"This is Gerald. A man whose dick is an inch shorter than Cock's, I mean Carl's but thicker and just as pleasing," Gigi said, nodding in Gerald's direction.

"I did not need to know that," Princess Goldy replied.

"So where did you four come from," Barksette asked .

"I think they are from an earlier story," Eric said.

"Yeah," Gigi cried in her sexiest orgasm voice.

"Yeah," Candi cooed.

"Will you please stop with the yeahs," Princess Goldy asked.

"Heh," Gigi moaned.

"You two were trapped by the gender swap curse, right," Eric asked.

"Ye..," Candi started to say.

"STOP WITH THE YEAHS," Princess Goldy screamed.

"Look at the impatient bitch. Remember Eric, she has a stinky pussy to go along with her bitchy attitude," Barksette quipped.

"Watch it, Orc," Princess Goldy said in an angry voice.

"Yeah," Barksette said with a smile on her face.

"Yeah," Gigi exclaimed.

"Yeah," Candi screamed.

"To hell with all of you!!! Will someone explain why they are here," Princess Goldy screamed, pointing her weapon at Gigi, Candy, Gerald, and Carl.

"Ok," Candi said.

"Totes sure," Gigi exclaimed.

A silence descended on the group as they all waited for Candi or Gigi to start talking. The silence lasted two minutes with Princess Goldy getting more and more angry with every passing second.

"Well," Princess Goldy said, her face now a bright angry red color.

Gigi and Candi looked at Princess Goldy with stupefied looks on their faces as Barksette was about to break out in laughter.

"I think I can explain," Gerald said, breaking the silence.

"Finally," Princess Goldy quipped.

"Gerald is totes smart with a fat cock to match," Gigi exclaimed.

"Carl and I bought some gym equipment and gender swapped into Gigi and Candi."

"I thought you were just doing games, Eric," Princess Goldy interjected.

"This was an earlier batch. The gym stuff was to capture and build my army of love warriors who were going to come with me to swear my allegiance to you. They must have active some old curse," Eric said.

"An army of love warriors," Princess Goldy said with a condescending tone in her voice.

"I think it is sexy and cute," Barksette replied.

"You would," Princess Goldy replied.

"Well, they were all the jocks and bitches who made fun of me for playing video games. Especially the ones who made fun of our video games," Eric replied.

"Well, that makes sense. They were cool games," Barksette replied.

"Yeah, they were," Eric said.

"Don't say yeah," Princess Goldy responded.

"Yeah," Gigi cooed.

"Yeah," Candy whimpered.

Princess Goldy sighed.

"I like these two," Barksette said.

"He would," Princess Goldy said in a sarcastic voice.

"Did you just misgender me," Barksette yelled.

"What? Oh, sorry," Princess Goldy replied.

"Anyway, I decided to punish everyone who made fun of our games thirty years ago by turning them from a group of people who made fun of geeks like me into an army of love warriors," Eric said.

"Poggers," Barksette replied.

"Ok. That makes sense. I never liked the people who made fun of our game. It was based on actual historical events, even down to the dumb Orc making you run around the sewers to save me. You were just punishing people for toxic masculinity and toxic gaming," Princess Goldy said.

"Not my fault your security sucked ass," Barksette quipped

"Oh, so it is the fault of my security team now."

"They are so basic and untrained."

"Are you being serious? You snuck in the first few times."

"Right through the front door because you never lock your doors. Well, except for the hidden dungeon."

"Ugh. Will you let that go!"

"You would have thought someone would notice a my car pulling up and using your personal parking spot."

"You probably still own that piece of junk."

"I traded it in for an SUV a long time ago with the royalties I made from the game."

"You need a big car for that fat frame. You could not fit me into that stupid car after the fifth time."

"Watch it bitch. No fat shaming."

"Then you used drones, tunnels, helicopters to get around the thirty foot wall. You even tried to marry me."

"The marriage thing was just to get Eric's attention. He was getting bored and not getting my signals."

Eric looked around dumbfounded for a moment.

"Guys are dumb. You have to hit them over the head or suck their cock to get their attention," Gigi said.

"Yeah," Candi replied in a chipper voice.

"Yeah," Barksette replied.

"STOP THAT," Princess Goldy screamed while stomping her feet on the ground with both fists clenched.

"Someone is touchy," Barksette replied with a condescending tone.

"You want everyone to believe that every time you kidnapped me was only to get the attention of Eric who was obviously head over heels in love with me."

"You forgot to mention how you cheated on Eric with his brother locking him in the dungeon in your castle."

"I don't have a dungeon."

"The S&M room next to the bedroom accessed via the broken candle and the hidden key. We went into this before you changed the subject."

"What?"

"Nice ten inch black strapon. Does Eric's brother take that or are you a size Princess?"

"Excuse me. I never."

"That might be the problem right there. If Eric's brother does not match up, I can see where you would want to be satisfied or try to jump back to Eric and his army of jocks and bimbos."

"Shut up you dumb Orc," Princess Goldy responded.

"Look Eric. We all do stupid shit. I kidnapped this bitch more than fifty times to get your attention when I should have just jumped your bones. You made an army of gender swapped bimbos and jocks to fight toxic masculinity and show your love for Princess Stinky Pussy who Slept with Your Brother and Dominates Him."

"Watch it Orc."

"Eric, we all do stupid shit in life. It is like doing stupid shit because you are in love is written into the Universal DNA for males. Here is the difference. I can forgive the stupid shit you did. I loved the fact you would put your life on the line over and over again for someone. Any woman worth anything would see that love. The love when one man stands up and defends the honor of a girl. I admire and love that part of you. Half the times I kidnapped this bitch was because I wanted to see you save her. I loved the fact that you stood up for a girl's honor. It makes me weak in the knees to think there is someone who would fight and battle for the honor of the woman he loves so much. You would never need to protect me because I can stand up for myself unlike a certain someone who needed to bring her guards."

cough "Solo squads are lame." *cough*

"I don't even know why you have this elaborate setup inside of a game to punish players who troll others to help create your gender swap army. I don't care. I don't care about the bimbo army. I don't care about this setup. I don't care about your gender swap gym clothing and drinks. I don't care that you are a handy man who works in a gym. I don't care about your small one bedroom apartment. You want to know what I care about? You. I love you, Eric. Maybe I showed my love for you in a screwed up way but this is screwed up as well. Who cares? We are all screw up in some

way. Being online and playing games and focusing on social media does that to us. It does that to everyone. Screwing up is a part of life. Let's run away and be happy together. The way it was meant to be."

"Gag. Gag," Princess Goldy quipped.

"So kawaii," Gigi cried with tears of love running down her face.

"Yeah," Candi cooed.

"I thought it was adorable," Gigi said through tears.

"I would fuck Barksette after that," Candi replied.

"Totes make her scream in passion for a year," Gigi cooed while gently sliding her tongue across her lips.

"Yeah," Candi moaned.

"Yeah," Gigi whimpered.

"Yeah," Barksette cooed.

Princess Goldy was about to scream when a frog riding a unicycle sped across the desert between everyone with his arms waving from side to side.

"What the heck is this," Princess Goldy exclaimed.

"Here come dat boi," Barksette replied.

"O shit waddup," Candi cried out as they watched the unicycle riding frog disappear over the horizon.

"Can we get back to the matter at hand," Princess Goldy asked everyone.

"So Eric, give me five minutes. That is all I am asking. I may not be a wealthy princess with castles and hidden BDSM dungeons which will provide you with everything you could ever want in life. Instead, I want to provide you with everything you need. A loving woman who worships, loves, and dotes on you," Barksette said to Eric.

"Totes cute," Candi moaned.

"Five minutes Eric. That is all I am asking," Barksette said to Eric.

"Do it," Candi moaned.

"If you don't do it, I will munch that box and ass," Gigi said.

Everyone stopped for a moment and stared at Gigi who shrugged her shoulders.

"Nobody else here would go down on her? Don't get all prude on me now. I would go down on her for a few hours and let her pound my ass with one of the Princess's strapons," Gigi said.

Everyone looked around for a moment before shrugging their shoulders and agreeing with Gigi.

"So how about it, Eric? Five minutes. It is all I ask," Barksette asked.

"Do it. I bet her pussy tastes like strawberries and her ass like candied yams," Gigi yelled.

"Ok," Eric said with a smile on his face.

"Yeah," Gigi yelled.

"Wait. Eric," Princess Goldy cried taking a step towards Eric.

"Hold it right there, Princess Stinky Cooter," Gigi said raising her gun pointing it at Princess Goldy. Everyone raised their guns pointing them at each other.

"Eric," Princess Goldy cried.

"Barksette wanted five minutes. You had enough time to get Eric," Gigi said.

"Yeah," Barksette said.

"I call sloppy seconds on Barksette," Gigi moaned.

"Can I watch," Gerald asked causing everyone to stare with wide eyes.

"That is my man. Let your kink flag fly," Gigi said.

"If this does not work, Gigi has sloppy seconds and your boyfriend could watch," Barksette moaned.

"Deal. Hope you get limp dick, Eric. Clock starts now," Gigi yelled.

Barksette grabbed Eric dragging him along behind her as she dashed for an empty three story building that looked to be falling apart. Boards were coming off the sides with sunlight streaming inside from the ceiling and walls, making the building look less like a sniper stand and more like a condemned building.

"We don't have much time. Hurry," Barksette yelled at Eric.

"I am right behind you. Did you mean everything you said back there?"

"Yeah. Oh no, they got me doing it. I meant everything times a thousand."

“Why didn’t you say something to me?”

“I was scared of you rejecting me because I look like an Orc and live in a cave.”

“You don’t look like an Orc to me.”

“What do I look like?”

“The most beautiful woman in the world.”

“Hold that thought, I only have five, no four minutes or else Gigi is going to come and latch her mouth to my box,” Barksette said pushing Eric against the wall. She dropped to her knees and tore open Eric’s pants swallowing him whole.

“Ohhhh, do you think. What is that with your tongue. Those lips. Do you think she will come looking for you,” Eric said as his face contorted in a wince as Barksette made his entire body shake from her blowjob.

“Did you see the way she was looking at me? Do you want to give her that option? I got four minutes tops to convince you my holes are better than Princess Skank,” Barksette said before shoving Eric’s cock back inside of her mouth.

“Nobody ever sucked me off like this,” Eric moaned as his body continued to quiver from Barksette sensual assault.

Barksette knew she did not have a lot of time, so she had to make this fast and make it count. All those nights practicing and dreaming about what she would do to Eric the first time there were alone together led up to this point. All the dirty cave drawings with stick figures.

Barksette moaned as she rubbed Eric’s cock all over her face spreading his scent onto her body. Every breath allowed her to smell more of her man thinking about being out in the heat of the desert map covering his cock and balls with a layer of delicious sweat.

She started licking from the tip to the base and back before gently sliding down to his balls leaving a trail of spittle behind.

Barksette could smell Eric’s scent taking it in with a deep breath. She was now on her knees sucking the cock of the man she loved chasing him across the Universe. This misunderstood man and her social anxiety caused so much pain in their worlds, but right now she would show him what he missed.

There was not a lot of time left, so Barksette knew that this had to just be a sampler of what Eric would get every night. Not just any sampler, the best sampler he would ever have in his life.

Barksette pulled off Eric's cock with a pop wrapping one hand delicately around his muscular girth. There was some serious power behind this muscle bringing a smile to Barksette's face. I bet those balls held a lot of delicious, sticky, and stinky cum, she thought to herself.

"Come on baby. I have waited hundreds of years to be bathed in your cum. I have dreamed of this moment for so long. Bathe me in your love juice. Cover me in cum. Get it in my hair. On my face. Between my tits. Own me Eric. Yes!"

Eric watched with his eyes growing larger every passing second as his cock exploded, spraying cum all over Barksette who turned her smiling face from side to side. Cum sprayed all over her face, matting in her sunshine blonde hair, white globs sticking to her chest with some drops staining her tan top while her breasts struggled to get free.

A small pool formed between Barksette's breasts slowing moving down her cleavage until it reached the point where her breast curve became steeper allowing them to flow between her breasts and top.

"You came like a firehouse! This was my dream every night. Don't I look pretty with your paint all over my body? You smell and taste yummy," Barksette cooed biting her bottom lip. She batted her eyes at Eric picking up a glob of cum with one finger from her breast feeding it into her mouth while winking at her man.

"That was amazing," Eric sighed slumping back against the wall of the building.

Before Eric could make a move, Barksette reached up with one hand tossing Eric onto the floor of the building, sending a cloud of dust into the air around him. Just like a frog, Barksette hopped up into the air, landing on Eric's chest, pinning his arms to the ground before sitting her plump ass down on Eric's face.

"Come on baby, lick this sweet ass. Unlike that bitch outside, my ass and pussy are sparkling clean. I am just going to rub this all over your face so that you can bask in my scent. Take it in Eric.

Don't be afraid of this ass. Do you want what is on the other side of my leggings? If you want the best pussy in the Universe, go ahead and rip my leggings open. Tear them apart and see what prizes wait for you."

Eric struggled underneath of Barksette's ass trying to get a deep breath of air. The fabric of the leggings was stretched to the breaking point with the leggings fabric almost translucent on each ass cheek before diving deep between her cheeks. From what Eric could see her ass was flawless and tan like a fresh baked cake. Eric's first thought was to cover these cakes in some creamy frosting.

Every breath caused Eric inhale held a sweet scent. Not sweaty or stinky but almost like the scent of peaches. Oh, what would it mean to add some cream to those peaches.

Eric freed both hands from under Barksette's legs reaching up to grab her leggings while his head tilted back, allowing him to see just a bit of daylight. Two handfuls of stretched out fabric and a Good pull allowed Eric to tear a Good sized hole in the fabric allowing him to spot the prize.

Once Eric leaned his head forward, Barksette sat down firmly on his face pressing her cheeks on either side of his face until her lonely star was nestled against Eric's lips. Eric could feel Barksette's dark star kiss his tired lips, causing his entire body to go limp for a moment before the lustful fires inside of him turned into a raging inferno.

"Take a taste. Go ahead. Yes, just like that. French kissing my little star? I have been saving my ass for you. Do you want to be the one to pop my cherry? That's it darling. Dig deep. Deep inside of the one who loves you more than anyone in the whole entire galaxy. Yes. Eat until you are full my love!"

Eric was now on fire unsure what had consumed his body. His tongue wiggled and wagged deep inside of Barksette who took a long sigh relaxing her body settling in for a long session of ass eating when a voice screamed out from outside.

"You got 90 seconds, you dirty, stinky Orc," Princess Goldy screamed.

"Hurry up, Princess Rotten Crotch has turned rancid," Gigi yelled.

"Yeah," Candi screamed.

"Yeah," Gigi yelled.

"Will you two shut up with the yeahs," Princess Goldy yelled at the top of her lungs.

Barksette stood up from the super fine ass eating to tower over Eric leaving him with a surprised look on her face.

"One more minute and I get to lick that pussy," Gigi screamed.

"Ready for your moment, star," Barksette said to Eric.

"Huh?"

"You got one minute before Gigi barges in here and dives on my pussy."

"Oh shit."

"Come on Eric. I am going to bend over these boxes here. You see my torn leggings? My ass straining to get out? Both my holes are yours, my lover. Tear them apart. I guarantee both holes will be the best sex you ever get in your life."

"Where do I start?"

"They both belong to you."

Eric grabbed Barksette's leggings with both hands tearing a massive hole freeing her ass from captivity. Barksette's ass expluffed out of her leggings causing Eric to gasp as his hard cock took charge diving straight into Barksette's ass.

"Oh, that is my ult. If a man is meant to be my soulmate, his cock will deep dive into my ass."

"That is the best ult."

"It is the best ass and you popped my cherry."

"This is the best ass ever."

"Wait until you see my pussy. I can feel my love dripping onto the floor."

Eric became consumed with lust and passion. Barksette was pushing back meeting every heavy thrust halfway as their boffies slapped together, bouncing back before coming together again. Barksette had precious little time wanting to make this count, so she bit her bottom lip clenching and releasing her ass muscles with every thrust, just like she practiced every lonely night. Eric's moans were

like music to Barksette's ears causing her to smile. Soon Eric would be all hers and that Princess would be left with just her stinky pussy.

"Come on baby. Harder. Hit that ass with all you got. Own me. Make me your slut. I promise to open all my holes every night for you. What?"

Eric surprised Barksette by pulling out and quickly flipped her over on top of the wooffen crate. Before Barksette could utter a whimper, Eric had her thicc thighs against his shoulders stuffing his cock inside of her slippery pussy.

"Oh, fuck me harder. Harder, Eric. Yes! More! Give me that fat cock! I am all yours. Yes," Barksette screamed at the top of her lungs loud enough that everyone outside could hear.

Gigi was about to take a step forward and fight Eric for the chance to sample that delicious looking pussy when she heard Barksette's screams causing her to scrunch her face. A threesome would have been fun, Gigi thought to herself scrunching her face.

The stench from Princess Goldy's pussy was causing everyone to move a step away from her as the sun blasted everyone with scorching heat.

Every thrust of Eric's cock made two sounds, the first being their boffies slapping together and the second the sound of Barksette's love fluids sloshing around making 'suchlike' sounds with every thrust.

"There is no better pussy. Put that cock deep inside of my womb. Fill that baby maker with cum. It is my third orgasm Eric. Keep pounding. My womb. Wreck this pussy. Own me. Look at my cum covered face. Your cum. Now fill my pussy. I am all yours. My holes belong to you. Give me every drop of love. YES!!! I can feel you filling me up! Fill that pussy full of cum. I love you Eric."

"I love you Barksette," Eric whimpered as his cock exploded inside of Barksette as a tsunami of cum flooded Barksette's womb. So much cum entered Barksette's womb that her stomach started to expand just a bit before exploding out of her pussy staining Eric's pants.

"Let's run away together. Your hard cock. My womb full of cum. If they follow my dripping pussy we will take them out.

Otherwise, it is just you and me like it was always meant to be,” Barksette said as cum dripped out of her pussy onto the dusty floor.

“Let’s go. I love you Barksette.”

“I love you Eric. First, clean my pussy up so I am not dripping everywhere when we leave.”

“Anything for you, Barksette.”

“Five minutes is up,” Princess Goldy muttered.

“Five minutes was totes up three minutes ago and I can still hear her screaming for more,” Gigi replied.

“Eric gives Good dick. Anyone wanna go watch,” Candi quipped.

“HEY PRINCESS ROTTEN CROTCH!!! I GOT A PUSSY FULL OF CUM FROM MY MAN!!! NOW HE IS EATING HIS CREAMPIE!!! WE ARE GOING TO MOVE TO FLORIDA!!! BYE BITCH,” Barksette screamed from the broken down warehouse.

“That stinky Orc,” Princess Goldy quipped.

“I guess this ends the story,” Candi said to everyone.

“Not just yet,” Gigi exclaimed, pulling out her pan whacking Princess Goldy and one of her guards in the head knocking them out. Gerald and Carl took out the other two guards and they disappeared, sending them back to the planet where they came from.

“Pan is op. Now let’s go find a place to have sex. All this fighting gets me horny,” Gigi moaned grabbing Gerald by the dick.

“Come on Carl, time to make the babies,” Candi said, ripping Carl’s clothing off his body and running away with Carl close behind her.

Epilogue

...and once they arrived back at Eric's apartment, they had copious amounts of sex and Barkette got super pregnant before moving to Florida where they lived happily ever after.

Barksette never cared that Eric worked at the gym or that he pulled in extra cash moonlighting as a handy man before moving to Florida where Eric started working for the DMV. All Barksette cared about was Eric and she made sure he was sexually satisfied every single night. Eric never did anything bad ever again. He was head over heels in love with Barksette bringing her a dozen roses every Friday when he came home from work. Overboard? Yes, but Barksette loved the fact that Eric doted on her. Eric treated Barksette like a Queen which is ironic because Barksette really was a Queen. You see, before Princess Goldy ruled the kingdom, Barksette's family ran the kingdom with an iron fist under an autocratic dictatorship until Princess Goldy overthrew her in a revolution. But that is another story for another time, because I have not written it yet.

As for Princess Goldy and the kingdom, the people still hated the stuck up bitch. The only person who liked Princess Goldy was Eric's brother, Louie, who was bent over a table with his hands handcuffed to the legs. Princess Goldy was busy pegging him from behind with her ten inch strap on uttering humiliating phrases to Louie, who agreed to all of Princess Goldy's demands with a smile on his face because he loved Princess Goldy, no matter how much of a bitch she could be.

As for all of the gender swapped people at the gym and from the games, Eric undid all of his spell work, leaving the individuals to choose if they wanted to revert back to their original forms or stay as horny jocks and bimbos. It was kinda half and half because the guys loved being bimbos and having loads of sex, the huge muscles just being a cover for their secret fantasies. Same for the video game nerds, gender swapping into bimbos and having sex was a way to get out all of their frustrations.

So that's how it all ends.

Yeah.

Wait, Eric and Barksette moved to Florida? This is nowhere near over.

Preview Blurb

"I am the Queen of our street," Barksette or Missy as she liked to be known now exclaimed standing in the kitchen of their two story conch house holding their baby in one hand as he sucked on her breast while making dinner with the other hand with her hair in curlers.

In the year since the battle with Princess Goldy or Princess Stinky Pussy, Missy and Eric moved to Florida, had a baby (Eric Jr.), got married, and bought a conch style house.

Now Missy stood in the kitchen making dinner for her husband. They were still as madly in love as the day they had sex inside of the video game.

Every Friday, Eric bought Missy a dozen roses on his way home from work at the DMV where he took pictures of people for their drivers licenses all day long.

Missy heard Eric pull up and park in the driveway noticing the sign on the garage door asking him not to open the garage door.

"Hi honey. What is for dinner," Eric said walking through the door with a dozen roses in his hand.

"Gator. Sorry about the garage. I skinned the gator I caught last night in the canal. I did not have time to clean everything up after cutting up and bagging the gator meat," Missy replied giving her husband a kiss before handing off Eric Jr. to his father.

"Awesome, I love gator. I will go down and hose out the garage after dinner. How big was it?"

"Twelve feet."

"Wow, that was huge."

"Not as big as you. No one is darling," Missy mewed giving her husband a long French kiss before returning to the gator cooking on the stove.

"Let me put the flowers in the vase on the dinner table."

"It must be Friday if my husband is bringing me a dozen roses."

"Did anyone see you carry the gator back as an Orc last night?"

"No, the street lights are still busted on our street and if they did, who cares. Nobody would believe them anyway. It is Florida, this

sort of stuff is normal. Oh, beating up a gator last night made me horny so get ready tonight. The bed will be rocking.”

“Awesome. I will put Eric Jr. to bed early then. We do have Florida Man across the street.”

“He claims to be a superhero but who knows at this point.”

“Do you believe him about being a superhero?”

“Who knows but I am not taking that risk. The cops don’t believe him but I think he gets a bad rap.”

“Well, Florida Man tried to enter the Taco Shack through the drive through naked after ordering on his bike when he ran out of cigarettes.”

“At least that made him switch to vaping.”

“I think vaping made him angrier.”

“Do we know his name?”

“Everyone knows him as Florida Man.”

“Well, we all have issues. Nick, two doors down, had his wife kidnapped by aliens. Until they find his wife or the body, we should believe him.”

“True. Speaking of issues, Mike gets out of jail next week.”

“What was he in for again?”

“Stealing a thousand pairs of panties from the local department store.”

“Right. Didn’t he mail them out to random women across the country asking them to return the panties used?”

“Yeah.”

“Have you been checking the mail for him?”

“He has at least five hundred small self-addressed return packages in his garage.”

“Good, I would hate for him to have been missing his mail all this time.”

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Author Notes

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Short and to the point.