

GENDER SWAPPED AND DOMINATED



VICKY INNES

Swapped and Dominated!

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Sneak Peek!

What the fuck?! Christian leaped off the couch. That hadn't been his voice that came out of his mouth. What was happening to him? He ran over to the mirror and gasped. What he saw shocked him. His entire facial structure had changed. His cheekbones were higher and naturally rosy. His lips were getting plumper by the second. And his hair! Oh my god, his hair. It had somehow become blonde. That bitch Lindsay must've dyed it or something. How had she done that without him noticing? But as he watched, he saw his hair was actually getting longer and blonder before his eyes.

The stranger in the mirror let out an inaudible, "no". He didn't believe it. He held his hands up and watched them shrink as his fingers elongated and thinned into a perfectly lady like form. He moved them through his still growing hair. It was women's hair. There was no doubt about that, it was silky and beautiful. But it wasn't his. He was a man! Christian didn't have ladylike fingers and flowing blonde hair! He was a strong, independent man. This was all wrong.

Overcome with shock, Christian emitted a high pitched shriek, and turned back to Lindsay.

"What have you done to me, you crazy bitch!" Christian grabbed Lindsay on the wrists.

"Watch it, sis." Lindsay twisted Christian's arms and pushed him down to the ground.

There was nothing Christian could've done. All of his muscles were gone and he was left with puny little arms. He looked on helplessly as Lindsay towered over him.

"I've just done something to teach you a lesson," Lindsay said as she kicked her husband in the ribs, causing him to squirm around on the ground. "Besides, you're actually pretty hot, you little slut. You should be thanking me," Lindsay couldn't hold back her stifled laughter.

"Th...thank you? You're crazy! I'm gonna sue you! You fucking bitch! You can't do this!" Christian squealed from the floor.

Lindsay knelt down before her rapidly transforming husband and slapped him across his rosy cheeks. "Let's be very clear about this, shall we? You are going to do *precisely* what I tell you to do, or you will never be a man again. Do you understand? But that's not even half of it... I'll have you declared a missing person. I'll take every cent you ever owned and you'll be left with nothing but some pretty looks. Just like your little college sluts that you were cheating on me with. Do you understand?"

Christian gulped. He still couldn't believe it, but he didn't know what else he could do but submit. "Yes" he said meekly. "Good," Lindsay grinned and stepped the heel of her shoe into Christian's cock, causing him to yelp out in pain. His cock! Oh god, what had happened to his cock? Christian felt his crotch area, but had to do a double take to find his dick. No! His strong, reliable member was disappearing as he held it in his hand. This was cruel and unusual punishment. He didn't deserve this! But there was nothing he could do to stop it. He withered on the floor for some time, grasping on to his rapidly receding cock. His manhood, his identity as a person, was being replaced by a sleek nothingness. How could he function without it?

After enjoying his agony, Lindsay pulled her husband up to his feet and trotted him to the front of the mirror. Fuck, he actually was hot. All of the wrinkles on his face were gone. His skin was clear and smooth, like an eighteen year old. In fact, he looked exactly like one of his

sultry college girls: young, hot, and tight. He was exactly the kind of girl that he would've loved to fuck and abuse emotionally.

--- End of sneak peek ---

Swapped and Dominated!

Sniff! Auggh “Oh fuck yeah!” Christian weezed as he inhaled a massive line of cocaine through a crisp dollar bill. Looking up to see his slut du jour, he laughed and smacked her ass. Haha, he could barely believe himself. All though his life he had never slept with beautiful, amazing woman. But now that he was in his fifties, they just seemed to flock to him. And the younger the better! This particular girl was a 5’ 5” stunning brunette. She said she was on her college’s cheerleading team or some shit like that? Whatever. All Christian knew was that she was a total babe, and had been eating out of his hand all night. And his cock, for that matter.

Ever since he had scored a new, high paying job a couple of months ago, he seemed to have a new lease on life. And also a literal new lease on a German sports car. The thing was a chick magnet! All he had to do was take a couple of spins through the nearby college town and the girls would practically be begging for his dick. And who was he to refuse them? Back when he was in college, he hadn’t been so good with woman. But now even the sauciest of co-eds loving looking up to him as their older man.

The drugs helped too, he was sure. College girls love a good party, and what kind of a party doesn’t have drugs? Christian smiled, aroused at the thought of fucking this girl again while high. Fuckin –eh! He didn’t remember the last time life was this good. For years he had been working the shithole 9-5 job, slaving away while he only grew older. Screw all that! Now he had fresh young pussy, money, and drugs! Life was definitely good.

For some reason his wife’s opinion differed. Lindsay had always been a kind, sweet person. In fact, her compassion was what drove Christian to him in the first place. As a wife, she doted on her husband and never questioned his decisions. Lindsay cooked, cleaned, and sucked her husband off regularly, which she considered her duty as a wife. So she simply couldn’t understand what she was hearing when a friend told her that her husband had been cheating on her.

Her ears were still ringing as her friend snapped her fingers in front of Lindsay’s frozen face. The nail salon attendant turned away to give the two women a moment alone, but Lindsay didn’t notice. Her world was shattered. That asshole! Sure, she had mostly loved him for the money and prestige, but she still loved him. To find out that he’d been cheating on her was... unthinkable! How could Christian have done this to her? She’d been nothing but a perfect wife... there was no way that she deserved this.

Lindsay found the words to thank her friend for the tip, and rushed out of the salon without getting her nails done. That would have to wait. Now, she had more important things to do, like finding out the truth about her relationship. Was her husband a drug addict? How long had he be whoring around? God, she felt sick just thinking about him. She was supposed to have his children! Well that certainly wouldn’t be happening now. What the fuck was going on! Lindsay’s entire world was upside down. Someone had to pay for this.

When Christian entered the house, he could tell that something was wrong. Everything seemed neat and tidy, but his wife was nowhere to be found. That was odd, usually she was home by now. He stretched out on the couch and settled in to watch some good old fashioned sports news on the TV. At least it was quiet without Lindsay there. She was always going on and on, badgering him about one thing or the other. Now he could finally watch his sports in peace.

And he truly was at peace. Goddamn, how could he not be, after the great fucking he just had? College girls really know how to do it. And if they don't, their enthusiasm certainly makes up for it, he chuckled to himself. Fuck, their pussies were so tight, just like their perfectly smooth skin. And they were always so adventures, eager to fuck their way through learning. Sex with Lindsay had been the opposite lately. Well, it was still good, but sometimes it felt like they were both going through the motions. Fuck that! Fresh pussy was well worth the inexperience.

"What the FUCK is the meaning of this?" Lindsay appeared in the hallway, startling Christian.

"Uh... I'm watching sports. What does it look like?" Christian didn't move from his spot on the couch.

"You smell like a stripper peed on you! Did you fucking cheat on me?" Lindsay crossed her arms.

"Uhhh... no?" Christian looked bewildered as he realized the gravity of the situation.

Lindsay stormed off, crying. Fuck, that was not good, thought Christian. Surely she would come around, but she did seem pretty upset. She didn't have to be such a bitch about it though. What had crawled up her ass and died? Still partially drunk, Christian turned his attention back to the sports game at hand. He had more important things to worry about than his marriage. Like college girls and TV. Fuck yes. He loved weekends. He drifted off into a deep sleep on the couch.

Christian jolted awake; his heart racing. He had been having some pretty messed up dreams. He sat up, disoriented, and looked out the window. A hard rain pelted the flat roof but it sounded like it was pounding right down on him. His head ached. He closed his eyes and tried to find some peace. Christian hadn't drank that much, but he was way out of it. The only that could help him now was more sleep.

"Well aren't we looking cute?" Christian opened his eyes to see Lindsay standing over him with her arms crossed.

"What?" Christian said groggily, but the voice that came out of his mouth wasn't his. It was all high pitched and girly.

"I said, aren't we looking *soo* cute!" a smile crept over Lindsay's face.

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His flowing blonde hair was down to his breasts now. Oh my, his breasts. They were firm and round, but not too big. They weighed on him heavily. He felt them up, in awe. They were so sensitive, more than he ever could have imagined. It was such an unusual sensation, but in a good way. He didn’t know what to make of it. His transformation was still so much to take in.

Lindsay observed his discomfort and procured a bra. “I’m not totally sure, but this should fit you.” She handed the pink, lacey bra to her husband. Christian took it in disbelief. He needed some support for his breasts, but goddamn him if he was going to wear a bra. He knew deep down that he wasn’t a girl, and he didn’t need this shit.

“Do you ever want to be a man again?” Lindsay urged the bra to him once more.

Christian’s eyes widened. It seemed like he was going to have to do everything that his wife

wanted. With resent, he took the bra from her and struggled to do it up. He finally got it in place, but it seemed a little bit too small. His girls spilled out over the top of his feminine brassier. He bit his lip worriedly and stared in the mirror. This was his reality now.

Lindsay left again and re-appeared with a smile on her face and a pink mini-skirt. She could tell right away that her husband was less enthused with her idea than she was.

“I am not wearing that,” Christian said sassily

“Oh I think you are,” Lindsay cooed. “You’re a sweet little college girl, and you need to dress like one.”

It was true. Whatever magic Lindsay had worked on Christian to transform him into a girl had also made him appear much younger than he was as a man. And more than anything, he wanted to re-gain his manhood. If that meant playing dress up with his wife, then so be it. If that entertained her sick, twisted mind, then he was okay with it. It was only temporary, after all. There was no way she could’ve changed him into a girl for good.

He put on the pink mini dress and the simple, low cut top that his wife had picked out. He took his own breath away when he looked in the mirror. He knew he looked good, but now that he had clothes on he could really see the shape to his body. He batted his eyelashes and smacked his lips together, almost instinctually, as he inspected himself. His teeth had straightened, and his ass had changed shape in all of the right places. Goddamn, he looked good.

“When you’re finished admiring yourself, put these on” Lindsay teased as she handed him a pair of bubblegum pink heels.

“But... I don’t know how to walk in those!” Christian pouted. He looked adorable, really. “And, hey, what do you mean put these on? I’m not going anywhere!” he proclaimed as he put his hands on his hips saucily.

“Of course you are dear, we’ve got an appointment at the salon. Can’t be late! Here, I’ll grab your purse.” Lindsay said as she scooted off to the bedroom.

Christian felt anger at first, but the sexy long heels in his hand seemed to have an effect on him. He could cry like a defeated little girl, or he could put on the shoes and place his wife’s little game. In a heartbeat, he was down on the floor tightening up his fresh pink stilettos. They really didn’t go with his outfit. Was Lindsay *trying* to make him look like a slut? As if being a girl in public for the first time wasn’t going to be hard enough.

Wait, had Christian just caught himself thinking about how his outfit matched? What the fuck? Why was this happening to him? He stood up and grabbed on to the nearest couch for support. He took a couple of steps, and must’ve looked like a kid learning to skate! They did make his figure look good though. And wow, his legs really were so much thinner and his skin was super smooth! It was such a change from his normal hairy monster man legs.

“Oh darling, you’re a natural!” Lindsay exclaimed as she re-entered the room.

Christian caught himself smiling, and then proceeded to blush. He was actually pretty good at walking in them for his first time. But that wasn’t anything to be proud of. He was a man! So why did Lindsay’s compliments feel so good?

Lindsay handed her sissy little husband a high class designer bag, similar to hers, and the girls were off to their appointment. Maybe it would be fun! Christian brushed his hair aside and climbed up to the passenger seat of Lindsay’s range rover without a second thought. Lindsay was older, she should drive. Besides, there was no way he could drive with these heels on!

At the salon, Lindsay introduced her sissy husband to her group of girlfriends. She introduced Christian as her niece, and gave them all a special wink. The girls welcomed him knowingly and giggled behind his back as Christian settled into the massage chair to get his manicure. He was feeling welcomed, relaxed even. The nail attendant took his hands and started scrubbing. It felt magical. Was this what being a girl was all about?

“So a clear polish to start?” The attendant flicked her hair and asked Christian.

“Oh yes, and then she’ll have a bright pink layer on top,” Lindsay interrupted, as Christian was left unsure what to say. Sure, bright pink. At least that would go with his outfit.

“Oh and dear, my friends Tom and Rick are in the area, so they’re coming over. They’ve offered to come and help you adjust to being a new girl. They’re very excited to meet you.

“Tom and Rick? The guys from the warehouse?!” Christian gulped. The duo worked for Lindsay’s company in the shipping department. They were rugged and rough as any tough biker dudes that Christian knew.

“Yes, of course that Tom and Rick! Who else would it be?” Lindsay laughed as the nail care attendant started to give instructions to Christian on how to mess up his manicure. “They’re actually quite the sweethearts when you get to know them.”

Christian’s head was spinning. Tom and Rick - sweethearts? They were the farthest thing from sweet he could imagine. And help him get used to being a girl? What did *that* mean? Christian wanted to protest. No, *fuck* that! He was a man, and he didn’t need those two goon’s help with anything. This was all too much. He needed to get the fuck out of this salon, and back into his normal body.

He opened his mouth with the intentions of telling Lindsay off, but nothing came out. Something wasn’t working right. Christian gaped slack jawed with his pretty face at Lindsay, who grinned back at him.

“Great! I’m so happy for you! It’s gonna be a great first time, hon. Oh my god, we need to get you ready!” Lindsay exclaimed as she started rummaging through her bag.

Before he could protest, Christian found himself being pampered in a smattering of brushes and rods. In a way, it felt good to be so girly, almost as if this was how he was supposed to be. But deep down, he knew it was wrong. It was all a sham, he was a man. He caught himself smiling and pushed away Lindsay’s hands.

“Listen Lindsay, I don’t know what exactly you expect me to do, but I’m not doing it. This is ridiculous. You’ve had your fun, now let’s go home,” Christian said as seriously as a pretty young girl could.

A jolt across his face shocked Christian. Lindsay had smacked him with the backside of her hand. He looked up at her in fear and confusion.

“Now you listen to me you little slut. You’re going to take some big cocks like a good girl, or you’re never going to be a man ever again. Are we clear on that?” Lindsay threatened.

Christian held his cheek in pain and nodded absently. Why had that hurt so much? It was either because he hadn't been expecting it, or his body had changed to have a lower pain tolerance as a girl. Either way, he was in shock. His wife had just hit him, and meant it. What the fuck was happening to him?

Lindsay lifted her husband's chin and handed him a tube of mascara. "Here, you do it." Christian took the make-up applicator in his new, manicured hands. He was going to have to suck some dick, and there was no way around it. He might as well look good when he did it. Maybe he could get the guys to come quickly. He scrunched up his face, like he had seen Lindsay do so many times, and proceeded to apply his make-up. Lindsay held the mirror in front of him. Christian had a red mark across his face from where she had struck him, but looked otherwise impeccable. One thing was for certain: the bikers that Lindsay knew were going to be two lucky guys.

The door busted open, and the two burly men entered. They were so wide they could barely fit through the entrance. Lindsay ran to give both of them hugs. The crowd in the Salon had thinned out, and they had the entire place to themselves. Rick and Tom followed Lindsay to where Christian was sitting and they introduced themselves with a couple of grunts.

"One second fellas, we almost forgot her lipstick!" Lindsay produced a tube of lipstick, bright red. "Okay, pout your lips out sweetie," said Lindsay as she knelt down in front of her husband.

Christian obliged and his wife generously applied the make-up to his face. Goddamn, he knew he looked sexy. He could feel something foreign stir between his legs as he looked over to his newest friends. The bikers were brawn and intimidating; one had rather big tattoo on his arm. But Christian barely noticed that as his eyes were drawn to the bulge under each of their belts. Their bulges were growing by the second, and Christian started to feel butterflies in his stomach.

"Look at me dear, pay attention or I'll mess up your make-up," Lindsay said patronizingly.

Not more than a couple of seconds had passed after Lindsay was done with the lipstick before Tom and Rick had their big thick cocks out of their pants and in front of Christian. He looked nervously to Lindsay, who gave him a look of determination. Quickly, he reached up and grabbed them both between his freshly painted fingers. Christian smiled and looked up at his studs, coaxing a moan out of them. His pussy purred between his knees, calling out for attention. This is where he was meant to be: smiling so prettily and with a cock in each of his hands. After all, he was a sissy little college slut.

"No fucking teasing," Tom said as they grabbed Christian by his ponytail and smothered his cock into the young girl's face. Christian gagged, but there was nothing he could do. The first cock he had ever sucked was seven inches deep in his throat. When Tom finally released him, Christian gasped for air. He knew that hadn't been a very nice thing for the man to do, but his pussy had loved it. He wanted to play with it so bad, and started to push a finger under his skirt.

"Fucking right," Rick said as he pulled Christian's sweet mouth onto his own cock, before Christian could ever catch his breath. Christian's eyes watered as the men were rough with. He could see Lindsay out of the corner of his eye, giggling and laughing at his attempts to breathe. Being used so badly made his pussy yearn for attention even more. He didn't understand it, but he didn't have any time to think about it. He needed his new hairless snatch to be touched.

Christian withdrew his mouth from Rick's monster cock, and held it in his hand as he caught his breath. He hiked up his skirt with his other hand and gave Tom a look that screamed for his touch. Tom obliged, and his big manly hands sent shockwaves through Christian's dripping wet pussy. Christian moaned loudly as his virgin cunt was touched for the first time. He was so fucking wet; he was in awe that anything could feel that good.

He only had a couple of seconds to bask in his new womanly glory before Rick reminded him of his duties with a pull on his hair. Christian sat up in the salon chair and took Rick whole in his mouth while stroking him with his hand at the same time. Watching the sexy young starlet service his cock caused Rick to moan loudly. That moan made Christian feel good, like he was being a good little cocksucker. He was proud of himself for pleasing a big man like Rick, and he knew that he looked super-hot with his bright red lipstick thrashing around Rick's thick dick.

The pleasures in his pussy had multiplied and he was now dripping down his legs. Tom was obviously an expert at using his fingers. Christian didn't know what he was doing down there, but it felt amazing. He stopped sucking cock for a second to bask in the ebb and flow of the rollercoaster that was happening between his knees. But Lindsay wouldn't have it, and before he knew it his wife had dragged his head back onto Rick's throbbing member.

Choking on Rick's dick only seemed to make Christian wetter. Goddamn, he was completely insatiable. He needed to be filled, and soon. He squirmed his girly hips as Tom continued to pleasure his clit with his hand. Lindsay kept her grip strong on the back of Christian's long blonde hair. She reveled in the frustration and humiliation that she was causing her husband as she made him choke on a huge cock.

Christian grabbed the base of Rick's shaft, and finally managed to take the cock out of his mouth. "Do ... do it," he gasped between breaths.

"What's that you little slut?" Lindsay said mockingly.

"Please, just do it... fuck me!" Christian's tight little bottom squirmed in anticipation.

Lindsay raised her eyebrows, "You want this big biker cock inside of your girly pussy? Say it, slut."

"YES! Fuck me now! I need it!" Christian begged his wife to let the big strange men fill him in all of his holes.

"Sure sweetie," Lindsay cooed as she reclined the salon chair to a flat position.

Rick grabbed Christian's smooth legs aggressively and pulled his cock to position. He entered Christian slowly at first, causing him to scream out in pleasure at having a cock inside of him for the first time. Christian's tight pussy expanded to accommodate the full girth that the biker was packing, and his juices flowed heavily. He had wanted it so badly, and now he finally had it. Rick fucked him more forcefully now and pleasure jolted through Christian's entire body. It felt so good to be fucked like the little girly slut that he was. Christian moaned when he could, he had Tom's cock fucking his mouth. It was almost too much handle. He was wanted and desired, no lusted after, by two big meatheads. Christian was a sexy young college girl, and was eager to give them everything they wanted.

Rick pushed Christian over onto his flat, sexy belly and slapped him hard across his firm ass. Christopher was shocked. He didn't know how to feel. He had never been hit like that during sex when he was a man, but now here he was taking it, and there was nothing he could do. The intense pain gave way to pleasure as Rick entered his pussy again. Christian's mind was short-circuiting; he couldn't have called out or made an intelligible sentence if he even

tried. His mouth hung open and sounds of pain and pleasure randomly escaped from it as Rick ruthlessly pounded him from behind, making the 110 lb. college slut his little bitch.

Christian jolted back to reality when he felt a new sensation: something very large and foreign was circling his asshole. With nary a spit of saliva, Tom pushed his monster cock into Christian's super-tight hole. Christian yelped in shock at having his anal virginity taken. Tom was ruthless as he invaded Christian's buttocks. No space was personal anymore. Christian gripped the salon chair with both hands as he was fucked without remorse from behind. Again, the men slapped his ass, and again Christian flinched in pain. He was their cum-slut, and he getting dominated by Rick and Tom was his duty. It was what he was put on earth to do.

Christian held on tight as the men hit him and grabbed his hair from behind. His make-up totally ruined now, he knew he looked like a true two-piece whore. And that's what the men called him as they pounded him ruthlessly. They pulled his long blonde hair and grabbed his tits from behind. They made him know that he was theirs.

Lindsay sat facing her husband with a sinister look on her face. Rick grabbed Christian's arms and tied them behind his back, leaving the sultry young girl feeling even more powerless. Christian tried to bury his head into the chair, but his wife wouldn't let him. She pulled up his pretty face, with mascara and eye-liner running down it, and shoved it into her pussy.

Again, Christian couldn't breathe as was made to eat his wife's pussy. She held him there, knowing that his girl lungs couldn't hold much breath and watched him struggle to turn his head away. But his arms were all tied up, and he couldn't manage to sneak a breath. Something about being dominated like that made his pussy light up with fire again, and he soaked Rick's cock with his wetness. Deep down inside of him, Christian liked being told that he wasn't allowed to breathe and that he truly was a sissy little slut.

When he was finally allowed to breathe, Christian's face was even more red than his ass and tits. Being used was hard work, and he was totally exhausted. He couldn't do a thing for himself in that moment. The biker men withdrew and threw Christian over onto his back again. They switched positions, finding his ass and pussy again.

Christian's body jolted with waves of pleasure as they two studs fucked him harder than he ever could've imagined was possible. Lindsay came around and sat on his chest and grabbed Christian's throat, forcing him to look up at her. She berated him for being a filthy cheating little cunt and a goddamn sissy little bitch. When Christian's eyes looked like he longed for his wife, she slapped him hard across the face. Here he was: being pummeled in the ass and pussy by two separate men, and humiliated by his wife. Any semblance of being a man seemed to leave Christopher in that moment. He didn't deserve to become a man again. That wasn't possible for a true girly whore like him.

Lindsay slapped him hard again, on the other cheek, before climbing a top of his face. She rubbed her pussy hard over his entire beautiful, womanly face. She reached down and choked him as she did this, sending Christian's body into a frenzy. Being choked lit his clit on fire and pleasure flew through his entire body. His hips spasmed uncontrollably, but Rick and Tom held him down. Christian didn't know what was happening; his body had a mind of its own. His shoulder's jerked and so his wife restrained him. She slapped him again and sent Christian into his first full body orgasm as a woman. He screamed his high pitched voice as the pleasure spread out from his clit to his whole body in jolting, powerful movements.

His body was still jerking as Rick pulled out of Christian's pussy to cum all over his toned

core and lower body. Tom took his cock out of Christian's tight ass and shoved it in Christian's open, orgasming mouth. Christian, surprised, took a huge white load down his throat as his wife choked him. The pleasure in his clit raged on. His hips vibrated up and down as his body was happy to see that it had fully obliged the muscular biker dudes.

Lindsay was satisfied that her husband had learned his place as her little cum slut, and ordered the men to stop fucking with him. Christian was a dirty college whore, and he didn't deserve any more orgasms than he'd already had. That saucy feminine bitch had just been used by two monster cocks, and that was more than was worth anyways.

Christian lay on the salon chair, too gleeful and out-of-it to even sit up. Cum dribbled out of his mouth as he giggled in ecstasy. Now he knew what it was like to be on the other side of his hard college fuck fests, and he liked it.

At home, Christian tried on a couple of dresses in his wife's closet. Nothing seemed to fit him quite right. He was tighter in the midsection in ass, and more petite overall. He fretted and wondered if the mall was still open late at night. He needed something to wear, because he and Lindsay were going out for a fancy dinner. A girl's night! He was so excited and he giggled when he remembered how excited he was.

He asked Lindsay if they could quickly go find something more appropriate for him to wear, and Lindsay agreed. But her idea of appropriate was a little different. She would be wearing an evening gown, yes, but perhaps a short-shorts and a skimpy little bra would be more than enough for Christian. He was her dirty little college whore after all, and he needed to remember his place

GENDER SWAP ALL OVER HIS NEW FACE



VICKY INNES

[Gender Swap All Over His New Face](#)

Good morning Samantha, my new girlfriend! I hope you're enjoying your new body, asshole. Sleeping with my best friend was the last straw and now it's time for you to walk a mile in my heels. If you ever want to have your party boy lifestyle back again, you need to fuck 25 men before next Sunday. That's right darling, pucker up. I hope you enjoy being slammed into by the hordes of disgusting douchebags on campus. And that's not all. Every single one of them has to cum on your beautiful new face, or else it doesn't count. Remember when you wouldn't kiss me after cumming in my mouth? Hehe :) Sounds like you're gonna be a busy little slut. Love ya babe – Andrea xoxo

Sam's heart sank. No, fuck no. This was very bad. He wasn't attracted to men! [Read Now!](#)

[Turned Into His Wife's Little Princess](#)

Jason cheated on his wife with her gorgeous younger sister, taking her hard and unprotected. That was the last straw, and he woke up the next morning in the body of a little girl. Will the adorable new princess with blonde hair and rosy cheeks learn how to behave properly? Maybe Jason will enjoy being helpless and learning how to paint his cute little nails. Or will he act out and get punished by his mommy? [Read Now!](#)

[Luke's Pink Pacifier](#)

This is a short story about a man who reluctantly gives his wife total control over his life. Diane stumbles upon Luke sucking on a pacifier and decides that if he secretly wants to become helpless and diapered, then she'll oblige him. Better yet, she'll turn him into a girly little

princess and dress him up in pink jewelry and nail polish. Will Luke be an good, obedient little princess? Or will he wet his diaper, giving his mummy no choice but to punish him by penetration? [Read Now!](#)

[Jen Feminizes her Step](#)

The woman Dan **grew up with**, Jen, is one of the hottest cheerleaders in town and catches Dan eavesdropping on a naughty conversation. Embarrassed about his obvious arousal, Jen decides to punish Dan by turning him into a stunningly hot blonde. He'll need to do everything the powerful brat tells him, or else she'll never turn him back. She'll make Dan submit not only to her, but also to her male lover. And she'll make him beg for it every step along the way...

[Read Now!](#)

[Punished By Gender Swap](#)

Matt's newest secretary, Lisa, has plans to enact revenge on him for his systematic harassment of all the hot women in the office. Matt first shrinks between his legs and finds himself growing breasts. But he deserves much worse than that for what he's done. By the end of his slow transformation, he'll be a sex crazy slut with a need to be filled in all of his tight new holes. Lisa will make sure that he gets absolutely dominated and degraded by a group of his former business executives. Reluctantly, Matt will have to come to terms with the fact that he's been humiliated and turned into a helpless, feminized little whore. [Read Now!](#)

[Turned Into His Wife's Daughter](#)

Jack is transformed into a darling little princess by his lovely wife. For 18 months Sara had sat at home, waiting for him to return from his overseas deployment. She had wasted her prime child bearing years only to find out that he'd been cheating on her the whole time. Jack quickly finds out that Sara isn't going to take that kind of misbehavior from a little girl. She makes it clear that any naughtiness will result in a swift spanking for the adorable new toddler. And when Jack's mistress comes to the couple's house in search for him, Sara hatches a plan to humiliate him even further... [Read Now!](#)

[Under His Spell](#)

A hot young couple decides to treat themselves to an expensive night out at the XXX Hypnotist show. They didn't plan for themselves to be the live entertainment! At least the effects of hypnosis would wear off when they got home, right? [Read Now!](#)

[Changing Jen: Back to Prom](#)

[A 5 star review by an Amazon Customer:](#)

"I don't normally buy such short stories but the premise seemed interesting. And I don't regret it at all. The story is about Jennifer, an older woman with nice curves who is drugged and hypnotized to, upon hearing a trigger phrase, turn back and forth between being an eager-to-please girl with a crush on Ryan who thinks she's got the body of teenager, or her usual self, but a little more obliging to her husband. It's a very hot story, and strangely enough for this kind of story, no one is really humiliated by the situation. Everyone gets something out of it. Even Amanda, Ryan's girlfriend." [Read Now!](#)

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