Damn, look at that piece of ass!

What the fuck, Liam!? Your girlfriend is over here!

I am not envious! Well, maybe a little.

My name is Lisa. The name of my boyfriend is Liam. We are a couple for 13 months now and just in case you are wondering, I was not actually mad at him back then.

I knew very well, that he was bisexual when we became a couple. We just liked to tease each other and that was exactly the reason why he made it so obvious, that he was checking out the dude's butt.

He wanted this reaction from me and I certainly loved to tease him back.
It was nothing but a childish but fullfilling little game we played at the time.

In reality, we trusted each other and only wanted the other to show affection.

Cmon, Liz! you know how much I like a well trained bottom.

Liam's last partner had been a boy. Most people did not know about his sexual orientation and he had hidden his past relationship for almost a year, before they eventually seperated.

Liam was the best Partner I have ever had. He had his feminine side and loved whenever I got a little bossy with him.

In my daily life, I was usually the quiet kind of girl. Liam had been the first person I was able to open up to. It mostly led to me being the dominant one in the relationship, but both of us loved that.

My cute little Twink!

GET YOUR OWN COFFEE!

Yes, immediately...

I worked as an Insurance seller in a big company, but wasn’t always happy with the way I was treated back then.



Liam had not been happy with his job either. He was a car's salesman, but from all the people in his office, he was the least successful. He knew only the absolute basics about cars. My father had taught me a whole lot about them, so I was able to help Liam out a little.

My god look at Gordon's bulge...

Liam's got a boner again!

I was thinking of Liz, alright!

I knew why Liam was still playing soccer, even though he sucked at it. I didn't mind. It was ok to look, as long as he didn't touch.

voice talking to protagonist

My god she has huge knockers. Mine are so small compared to hers...

I'd really like to know how they feel.

I wanna squish dem funbags so baaad...

snipping finger noises

she doesn't hear it, so neither do you

Liam still playing soccer in order to watch the boys undressing is degenerate, I know. But I got to admit, that I wasn't better, myself. I was bi myself and until that point, I had not even come out to Liam. I visited a cafe with my coworker Anna from time to time, not because I liked her...



But because of them...

I wasn't looking!

I was... doing math...?

Not my proudest moment...

It's ok, Liz. I look at other women's too from time to time. It's fun to compare!

I bet YOU like to compare!

Hehe... yeah

She was very confident and that made her even more attractive. But: lookie, yes; touchie, no!

The boys called me a sissy again...

It's funny, they don't know I like that shit.

That's just porn, babe.

You wouldn't last a day as an actual girl.

For datenight, we would usually go to my favorite cocktail bar, to get drunk and listen to loud music.

oah... yeah?

W-wanna bet?

I was pretty effeminate, back then.

Everyone thought I was trans, or some shit.

Is that so? *hiccup* We can bet if you want. I dare you to spend tomorrow as a girl.

I'll be your judge.

OH!!

ok, I dare you to spend tomorrow as a guy! HA!

Loser has to do laundry for an entire month.

The bet is on, Twink!

I'll man you into the ground!

My girly powers will make you regret you were even born!

that doesn't make any sense...



To be completely honest with you, I didn’t really remember the bet a few hours after we had spoken about it. We were just teasing each other, like usual, right?
However, as Liam was burping and vomiting in our bathroom, I was trying to fall asleep.

Fuck, Liz...

You should know your limits...

Liam listens to Mariah Carey...?

I was feeling so bad, that I didn’t even remove my makeup. The next morning I was woken up by the smell of eggs and loud Popmusic, coming from the kitchen.

How is my wonderful boyfriend doing this morning?

He looks better in my heels than I ❤ do!

Oh there is my... beautiful girlfriend!

I'll go get changed. Gimme a second.

giggling

Liam had not forgotten about the bet and he had too much fun with stuff like that, to let me off the hook so easily...

So, does that mean you are giving up already?

giggling

He even put my makeup on

Oh, it certaily doesn't!

I'll go get changed!

He put so much effort into this. He actually looks kinda sexy...

Now... What to do about the ol' meatbags?

HA! I'm going to win this easy peasy...

Hey there, cutie.

What do you think?

Not bad, loverboy...

You've got devotion, I'll give you...-

To this day, I am still wondering how the heck I got all my hair underneath the cap. In todays economy you'd need to pay rent for that much space!

Woops...

Oh...
A boner...



Well, never waste a good boner, I guess. I hadn’t really taken it in the backalley too often until then. I had never been a huge fan to be honest. The fun we had roleplaying however, really changed that in this situation for me. I don’t think Liam and I had had sex that good until then.

D!

...?

Ehrm? Oh yes, FUCK ME MY BIG STRONG MAN!

YESSS! UGH!

... I - I mean... fck yes... take it like a good slut!

God, hun...

I've never been wrung so dry...

I owe you...

Until that point I would never have thought of how much fun I could have roleplaying as a boy.

To be honest, it was the most excited I had ever been.

I guess the most important thing for me at the time, was having a partner like Liam, who I was actually able to do stuff like this with.

But at the same time, I was starting to fear what was going to happen, as soon as the afterglow was over.

I wanted this to last a little while longer...


Yo-You owe me, huh...?

I dare you to go out whith me whilst crossdressing.

I wanted to drag (pun very much intended) this out a little bit. I was having fun. I didn't know, how drastically it was going to change our lives...

Sorry for messing up your costume, Liz.

It's ok, I stole another one of your shirts.

So, aren't you going to doll yourself up? I've still got that blonde wig from the cosplaying days.

You actually wanna do this?

are you giving up?

... I hate doing laundry...

You look absolutely stunning, my sexy little girlfriend.

This is embarassing...

But... also kinda arousing...

It's your turn to dare.

I should dare you, huh...?

What would bring a man like you down...?

pfft...

I tell you something, double or nothing!

So confident!

In that case I want you to get a boy's haircut.

W-Whaa...?

It took years to grow them out this long...

Well, I knew you wouldn't go that far.

What the fuck am I listening to?

I am just the waitress...

I shouldn't even have a speaking role...

I'll do it!

What?!

I am not going to back out now! But cutting my hair is going to cost you...

But... I like your hair...

From now on, you'll do my training routine only! And you are going to let your hair grow until this is over.

The bet is on, boy! I am not going to do LAUNDRY!

One month later...

How do I look?

Grr...

I wouldn't have thunk it, but damn...

you look really sexy, actually...

You think so?

I really like your new hairstyle too, Liam.

Careful, strong man...

How about I dare you to call me Lillian. My boyfriend shouldn't call me by a boy's name.

Lillian, huh? Is my sexy Lillian ready for bed?

As ready as they get, big boy.

I'll just do another set. You can go into the shower already.

I want a good taste of your dick, later...

FUUCK, that's hot...

I kinda wish I could...

Sorry.
I am just really into roleplaying...
And dicks.

Lillian, huh...?

What would be a good name for me...?

my... dick... I like the sound of that...

I'LL GO INTO THE SHOWER NOW

Fuuuck... this roleplay thing is really getting to me...

Wow, Lillian...

your butt...

you like it, huh?

I've trained hard for a butt like that...

I want to be nice to look at for my bf.



Lillian really decided her own fate with that...

Holy fuck...

What is happening to me...?

I really wanna fuck his butt...

I dare you, to let me fuck you...

what...?

Thankfully Lillian had more experience than me...

How?

I still got that dildo somewhere...

Are you sure? You've never done anything like that...

Why is that so fucking exciting...?

Tell me if anything hurts

she is pistoning me like a madman...

Oh fuuck... She is so manly right now...

You are such a good slut!

Fuck, babe... you are so tight!

This is the best!

This is better then using my dick...

I am getting dicked by my bf...

Oh yes!! I can see you twitching...

I love this!!!

I'M CUMMING!!!!


We need to do this more often now, babe...
This is nothing in comparison...
Why doesn't this feel even remotely as good to me?

It's my time to dare, right?

I should be a girl, shouldn't I?

This is so much worse, than it used to be...

I'd love some muscle on you, babe...

I dare you to do that...

FUCK...

I want to be your muscular boyfriend! so bad!



The dildo helped of course, but really drove me over the edge was the thought of being the strong man, for my sexy sumbissive girlfriend.

I was envisioning myself with big muscles and thought about fucking Lillian with an actual dick. MY dick.

After that day, that day, was stuck in my head.

And I am sure, the same was true for Lillian. She had never questioned her gender as much as she did that night. I made her feel girly and she started to really enjoy that more and more.

Guess we cracked our egg at the same time.


You know we don't have to go any further, right? I don't want to force you...
You're kidding, right? This is the best sexual experience of my life...

I love you Lillian

I'm starting to really like hearing that name...





To be honest with you, the author of this story has only a limited understanding on how to actually train hard enough, so tha you really start to see the success.

Despite that, I was actually quite successful at it. Whilst Lillian was becoming girlier every day, I started to really get some bulk.

After only a couple of months, our datenight, was already going to look much different from when all of this began...

Shit...
His old pants are starting to become really tight.

Guess my butt has already grown bigger than his ever was...

Hey there stranger. Is this seat already taken?

It's yours. I waited for a cute girl to come in, so that I could invite her to a drink...

that's good.

I am actually really thirsty right now...

Well, then.

Be my guest.

And who do I thank for the drink?

The name is Luke.

Holy...

And who do I have the pleasure with?

I really want you to show me even more of that muscular body of yours.

Well, I might just do that.

Show me your dick...

I hope he meets your expectations...

FUUCK... I can't wait to take that...

She just took a big dildo out, for everyone to see...

Should I say something?

I could interrupt the plot by doing that...

In all my life, I had never felt better.
I had the feeling I could do anything. I felt more confident, than I ever had before.

Lillian was the absolutely perfect partner. She was really, and I mean reaaally kinky, but that also helped me discovering myself.

And I got to admit, that I learned quite much from her.

At this point in time, regular sex was just not happening anymore.

Fck, bitch.

You are so goddamn sexy!

It's so huge... I'm already gonna...

AAAAHHH

Be a good little slut and clean this mess...

Yes, Daddy...

Do you like the taste of y- I mean my cum?

MMhpf...

I wove wit...

I dare you to take hormones...

I dare you too...

We had actually talked about this at length before.

In our talks, we never really came to a conclusion wether we wanted to go that next step or not.

We had changed our gender as much as possible, without any medication. Now was the actual breaking point.

I knew, that Lillian wanted me to dare her to do it.
This had become the way for us to support and challenge each other at the same time.

2 months later...

How has Liz become the sexiest dude I've ever seen?

Holy shit... Are you actually Liz...?

It's Luke now, sugartits.

I can not believe it...

Oh my god...
The way he is staring at me...

Holy... It's the first time I see them when you are aroused...

I should go...

He is so rude...

Why am I drenching...

Fuck... Where did I put it...?

Holy Fuck... What happened to 'him'?

...

giggling

You guys like when I do this, huh?

HAHAHA!

All of you got boners because of me!!

Who is the weirdo now?

STILL YOU!!!!

Damn, girl...

You are a formidable slut!

Why am I even sucking a Dild-...

Who cares...

FCK he is strong...

Those melons feel even better than they look...

stop teasing me...

I am drenching already and you know that...

Pleeease...

Stick it inside...

Half a year and a breast removal later...

Nuh uh, bitch. I told you. I am allowed to do everything but fuck you.

I am so pathetic...

Cmon... Please!!!

Lillian doesn't need to know...

wiggle



Lillian and I had gone through several changes at this point.

We allowed and dared each other to commit to old wishes of ours.

I really wanted to fuck Anna, but Lillian didn't want me to have another girl, of course.

I wouldn't have thought that Anna was going to get so invested into this. But whatever.

Lillian was currently working towards HER personal goals.

guess we finally found a position that you are good in...

slurp

My god...
You give such good head...

suck

slurp

FUUUCKKK...

slurp

glug



Lillian wasn't going to play for the soccer team anymore. She went to cheerleading.

I lost count, but some of you twice...

How many of us have you sucked of today to fill that jar...?

yum

Let’s just say she had her own ways of feeling close to the team...

My god, you should have seen Anna. She was so desperate. I almost gave in.

my jaw hurts and I feel like I never need another Protein bar in my life...

Still got some energy for me?

always

But despite everything... We still loved each other dearly.


I guess it must have been hard not to fuck the Cis girl with the monster jugs.


I wonder if she would've been an even better slut for you than I am...
Don't spout bullshit.
You are my perfect counterpart!

Y-Yes... I am your...

Ahhhh...

I already trained you to my personal tastes.


AAahhhAHHHAa aaaahhhhhh!
I expect you to clean that up, bitch.

3.5 years after the beginning...

What's up, babe?

Hey, honey. Dinner is ready!

Alot of time had passed, since we had realized our true natures.

I hope you still got enough energy left for dessert!

We had really gotten used to our new lifes.

Working at our job's had become quite difficult, but that was a price we were both willing to pay.

I was respected more than before my transition, but I knew many of my coworkers were talking behind my back.

For Lillian it was even worse. Most of the guys at her work were macho types. They demeaned and sexualized her and used slurs around her all the time.


slap
clap

I want to finish you off first!

clap

slap

No...
I mean it...

F-Fuck...!

Can we talk about something, babe?


I've thought about it for quite a while now...
I want to feel you. I mean actually YOU.
And I want something else for me too...

I think I know what you're saying...

I already started saving up for us a year ago.

Just say it, hun.


I dare you to get a dick...
Now you...

No matter the genitals, you have been and always will be my girl.

But I dare you, to get a pussy...

I love you!

many months later...

I hope Lillian is going to be alright...

Don't worry Mr. Graham. Your girlfriend is in Operation room 6 now and in good hands.

We have to start your own anesthesia now...

hours later...

It's... It's done...

After all this time...

My sexy, big, strong, WELL ENDOWED man is apparently awake...

I think I give up now.

I'll do the laundry.

Let's revert everything.

?

laughing

YOU SHOULD SEE YOUR FACE!

laughing

...we had finally reached our goals.

HAHA, LUKE!

I'll take you by your word!

This girl is never going to do laundry ever again!

Didn't we say two months...

Ever since then she has actually refused to do laundry even once!

It didn't matter if I was sick, or had to leave for a week due to work.

She is more stubborn than a donkey...

... and I kinda love her for it.

After our surgeries had started to heal, both of us quit our jobs.

Since both of us worked at salespeople and our coworkers didn't know our partners, we decided it would be reasonable to just apply for the job, the other had just left...

Both of us got it.

Stronger than steel, Hotter than the sun; Frank won't stop, 'til he gets the job done!

cheering

giggling

Here are your coffees gentlemen.

He’s staring at my tits.

I’m sure he’ll think of me when he jerks off tonight

Lillian loved her new position as a cheerleader and didn’t mind demeaning work for men. She loved being lusted over by them and tried to be as flirty and desirable as possible.



I treated all of my new coworkers like the assholes they were, but since I was succesful at my job, most of them still tried to get on my good side.

the current day (8 years after the story started)...

I love you so much, Luke

I love you too Lilly

We have been a couple for almost 9 years now. I can not even imagine a life without her by now. There was only one thing that was worrying to me. We still had not talked about marriage...

I never really understood why she had never...

God damn... Look at that big sexy bu-...

WAIT!? I am the one that's supposed to propose now, aren't I?

Wait, you didn't know?

I started to think you just don't want to!

THE ANSWER IS YESSSS!!!

Well...

Woops!

Guees we need to plan a wedding now.

THE END...


BONUS