

# Last Resort

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by Roy Ellison

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The cheerleaders' chat was glowing. Every second, more messages popped up on Katie's feed. She struggled to keep up with them. Something terrible must have happened!

She clicked on another one of the messages, but it was unclear what was going on. In the end, she just called Robin. The other cheerleader took a moment to answer. Katie heard the shock in her voice.

“Kaaaatieeee ...”

“Robin! What's going on? I don't get it. Can you please ...” Her words were cut off by Robin's sobs. “... Robin ... What happened?”

Katie was the “nerdy” one on the squad because she was also good at maths and science and was able to hang out with the nerds. As a result, she often ended up out of the loop. Now she just hoped Robin would tell her what happened. At last, the other girl managed to calm down enough to explain:

“The team! They had an accident with the bus!”

Katie’s heart fell. That was horrible!

“How are they? Are they okay?”

“Of course not! They are all injured. Except for the quarterback, Oliver. He’s okay, but he’s at the hospital to be checked up anyway. The others broke arms and legs and everything!”

“Oh God ... What do we do now?”

“I guess our college is screwed. We’re out of the championship. They can’t send Oliver alone ...” Robin managed a bit of levity for a moment, then fell back into despair. “We had such a good team! And they’re all hurt! It’s so horrible!” She started crying again.

Katie took a deep breath. She was really shocked by the news.

“I hope they get well soon! We have to visit them!”

“I asked Madison, and she already talked to Coach Miller. He said we can see them in three days at the earliest.”

“That’s horrible. We’ll make a big poster for them to see, though, right?”

“That’s a great idea. Let’s do that! I’ll let Madison know. I’m sure she’s all for it.”

Madison was the leader of the squad, and she was probably really busy right now, just dealing with the fallout.

The situation improved very slightly over the next days. The boys were all safe and alive. That was good. What was less good was that they were all definitely out of the game. Broken arms and legs, a few spinal injuries, it was pretty

obvious that the season was over for them. Even if they all recovered with lightning quickness, they still had some rehabilitation to do, and the risk of repeated injuries was always looming.

The news was full of articles on the tragedy, and the whole college was in disarray.

The boys had appreciated the big poster, and they also liked the visits by the cheerleaders, as did the hospital employees, at least the male ones.

Katie was depressed, though. She was in science club right now, and the nerds noticed that she was sad. Everybody was, but she had it even worse. Naomi, Laura and Qinqin sat down at her table. She was just looking at the textbook, not managing to even see the words.

Laura asked:

“Is there some way we can help you, Katie?”

It was strange. While Katie was the odd one out of the cheerleader squad, the other nerds liked her just fine and treated her as one of them, even though she dressed in a much preppier way and also, quite honestly, was gorgeous, at least compared to the other three. With her long brown hair, her elegant face, cute nose and perfect skin, she was the polar opposite of the remaining nerds.

Seeing them together was always a bit strange.

“Unless you can magically conjure up an entire team of football players at our college, I don’t see how ...”

These words took the energy out of the three of them. Of course, that wasn’t a thing they could do. For a moment, Qinqin thought about maybe getting the male nerds to work out, but then she shook her head. That was ridiculous.

“You’d need fit people who also know the game and have the teamwork and fighting spirit ...”

“Yeah. A football team. They don’t just have to be fit. They have to be strong and fast and skilled.”

Naomi asked:

“Couldn’t you just ask the basketball guys?” The suggestion was met with a look of disbelief. “Okay, forget I said anything.”

Laura thought about it some more.

“Do we have anybody who knows your football stuff?”

Katie wanted to be annoyed about “your football stuff”, but she understood that the girls really tried to make her feel better. She shrugged:

“Seriously, the only people that know their way around the team, the tactics and the whole setup are the cheerleaders. With the whole team knocked out, we’re basically the only ones who ...”

Then she shook her head:

“This is stupid.”

Laura grinned weakly:

“So unless you can turn the cheerleaders into football players ...”

Katie really struggled not to roll her eyes at her. Laura just smiled. Then Qinqin said dreamily:

“I’m not saying it’s going to be easy ... but I think we could do it ...”

The three others looked at her in utter confusion. Katie was getting annoyed. She had expected emotional support, instead, she got the usual nerdy “helpfulness”.

Qinqin raised her hand.

“You know about the hormonal recalibrator enzyme I’ve been working on?”

Laura nodded, already getting where she was going at. Naomi was still thinking. Then she said:

“If we combine it with a system of metabolical boosters ...”

There were grins all around now. Katie stared at them:

“What are you up to?”

The trio looked a bit sheepish, then Laura said:

“Basically, I think we could turn a bunch of cheerleaders into football players.”

Qinqin added:

“We could also turn football players into cheerleaders, but that’s not the issue now. Also, that wouldn’t make them good dancers.”

“Yeah. What I’m saying is ... If the girls agree ... Well, it would be an option.”

“But wouldn’t that be dangerous?”

“It’s untested? Also it would probably take some time. How long do we have?”

Katie was amazed and bewildered by what was happening. A moment ago, she had been in total despair, now there was an option ... even if it was insane.

“Three weeks tops?”

“Would be a tight schedule. If we start quickly and find a test subject, we could see whether it works in a week. Then we would have to start everybody on the treatment ... It could work?”

Katie just stared at them. They could play. They probably wouldn’t win, but ... Suddenly, she had a question:

“Is it reversible?”

Blank faces all around her.

Qinqin shrugged:

“I don’t know? Maybe? I mean, yes, obviously. We could just turn you back into a cheerleader. Right?”

More shrugs.

Katie thought about it.

“Okay. If you say it’s safe and reversible ... I’d be willing to try it.”

The three nerds blushed. Then Laura said to the others in a low voice:

“I never said it was safe.”

“Me neither.”

“Nah.”

“It would be nice to test it, though.”

“Mhm.”

“Yeah.”

To Katie, she said:

“It’s going to be fine.”

The cheerleader stared at her. Man, Laura had the worst poker face ever. But then again, maybe this could save the whole situation ...

That night, Katie lay awake for hours. She just couldn’t sleep. It was understandable. After all, she was thinking about a life-changing decision. And was it really worth it? Was this even a good idea? Could it work? It was way too strange.

Then again, she thought about the rest of the team. About all the hard work. About everybody being down. Sure, she could just give up, accept that this was all ruined and forget about it all. Then she realized that the scholarship most of the athletes and quite a few of the cheerleaders depended upon was focused on that whole sports business. She was pretty sure that she could have a wonderful career at a lab eventually, and earn enough money to pay back her student loan, but the others?

This was a disaster of ever-increasing size.

And if it could be reversed afterwards? They just had to stick to it for a while ...

The boys would recover, and then everything would be fine. Right?

She sighed. Okay. What if she just gave it a try for now, and once it worked, she would talk to Madison and to the coach. That would be an option. If it didn't work, nothing was lost. If it did, then it was a possibility. She would have to see what the coach would say.

Now she was there, imagining herself as a big, burly football player. She giggled. It was just too ridiculous. That couldn't work. Right?

"I think it should work." Laura went through the data again, then declared: "Yeah. I'm positive. So if you want, we can get started. You should be getting nice man-muscles by tomorrow. And you would be indistinguishable from any dude in four days. Tops."

"And the way back is the same?"

There was just a hint of hesitation.

"Yeah ... Sure. Totes. Mhm."

There were nods from the others.

Katie was not super sure about all of this, but what could she do? Spend the rest of the year griping about lost opportunities?

"Okay. Hit me up!"

Qinqin handed Laura the vial in the injector and Laura said:

"This might hurt? I have no idea? Maybe just hold on to something ..."

And in it went.

Fuck. It hurt.

Fuck.

Fuck fuck fuck ...

FUCK!

Katie howled in pain, trashing around and screaming in agony. The three nerds traded glances as their friend landed on the floor and rolled around.

Naomi asked:

“Should I call an ambulance?”

“And we’ll tell them what exactly?”

“Oh. Yeah.”

She bent down to Katie, careful to stay out of reach so as not to get hit by a random but well-deserved punch.

“We’re going to wait a bit. If it doesn’t get better, we’ll get help ...”

Katie couldn’t even focus enough to reply.

Nervously, the trio watched as her movements slowed down. Then she was lying there, breathing heavily.

Laura asked:

“Are you alive?”

Katie rolled her eyes:

“Duh. Duuh ... Fuck. That was horrible! I mean, I never felt something like this!”

The three scientists didn’t find much to say. At last, Katie asked:

“Did it work?”

Naomi shrugged:

“I guess we’ll see? For now, you look like before.”

Laura added:

“I think you’ll notice the first little changes during the day. Just be so nice as to

record anything that happens. That would be a great help. Just send us messages on your phone. This way, we know what works and what doesn't!"

"Okay ... I'll just rest here for a bit ..."

Naomi said:

"We'll get you a pillow or something."

An hour later, Katie left the nerds and headed for class. As she sat down, she felt uneasy. It was a strange sensation: On the one hand, she was worried and nervous about what was going to happen, on the other, she was full of energy. It wasn't very comfortable. Sitting like this for hours ... It made her queasy.

More than once, she had to get up and go to the bathroom, just to move. She would wander the hallways, hoping not to run into anyone who would ask what she was doing. The tension just seemed to increase within her, and, well, it wasn't just that she needed to move ...

She slipped into the bathroom as she had initially said, and hid in one of the stalls. This place really wasn't nice or comfortable. The other female students had their way of messing the place up, and there was this smell ...

Still, Katie needed some space. Now.

She pulled down her pants and underwear and sat on the bowl. Suddenly, she felt that this tension in her body shifted to a kind of tingling. She gasped. This felt ... well ... good was probably the wrong word ... but it was certainly something she would like to pursue ...

Without thinking, her fingers went to her crotch. She liked to please herself on occasion, but this felt way more intense than ever before. Her finger tips touched her clit, which felt quite large somehow, and she gasped.

"Wow ... This is ... I love it ..."

Her voice sounded a bit rough, as if she was going to get a sore throat. She didn't think much about it for now. Her mind was completely occupied by her clit. Every touch made her shiver even more, and it only caused her to intensify her attention.

“Mmmh ... this is ... good ...”

She ran her fingertip along its underside and realized that the thing was now maybe half an inch long, a bit longer maybe? It had never been this size! A small knob was more like it, really tiny, and now, it was a little appendage?

That drug must have been working!

She gasped. The pleasure was only getting more intense.

“Ooof ...”

She rubbed it some more, touching its tip. That’s when she noticed it had a little groove up there. It didn’t look like much ... but it was there, right in the “head”. She groaned. This was sooo good ...

Suddenly, she heard a voice from outside.

“Uh ... could you keep it down?”

Normally, Katie would have just mumbled some excuse and tried to do just that, but somehow, she felt provoked. So, she grunted:

“Leave me alone!”

Her voice came out all strange. It was so rough now ...

“Is that you, Alex?”

“Who is Alex?”

“The trans girl that sometimes shows up in here to shit.”

“No.” Suddenly, Katie was feeling embarrassed. She was still horny, but now, she was feeling as if she had just made a major mistake.

“You okay in there?”

“Um. Kinda. Could you ... leave me alone?”

“Girl, it’s the bathroom on this floor. I need to do this here, you know? I can’t

just go into the boys' room, right?"

"Erm ... Uh ..."

The spell was broken. Katie was still feeling that arousal, but this annoying bitch just wouldn't leave her alone! What was she supposed to do? She couldn't just continue, right?

"Okay ... I'm coming out."

"I don't care. Just don't be disgusting."

"I'm not!"

She fixed her clothes and checked her looks. Her makeup was still okay, as was her hair, but there was something off with her face ...

The cheerleader opened the stall door and saw one of the other students watch her through the mirror. She was rather plain and maybe, Katie had seen her once or twice, but hadn't taken any notice of her.

The girl asked:

"Wait, you're one of the cheerleaders, right?"

"Yeah ..."

"I'm sorry, but you look ... weird ... up close?"

"How about you just leave me alone and fuck off?"

Katie was getting really angry with that bitch. She washed her hands and headed out as fast as she could, her blood starting to boil. She had never felt like this before.

The rest of the day's lectures were really difficult for her. She left class so many times that people even started chatting about it. Lunch was even weirder. She sat down with the other cheerleaders, who were still downcast, and found herself causing them to do surprised double takes. When she asked what was going on, already feeling her anger rise again, Robin said:

“I think you’re as stressed by this like everybody else. Your skin is bad, girl.”

“My skin?”

She checked her makeup, and indeed, under the foundation, some dents could be seen. They hadn’t been here before.

“Wow. That’s bad. I’ve never had acne like that ...”

“Hey, Katie, I totally feel you. It’s so rough ...”

They ate. Katie felt all relaxed again. Being with the others was great. She couldn’t tell them what she was doing yet, but if it actually worked, maybe they would join her, and the whole crazy plan would remedy the situation.

Later on, Katie headed back to the dorm. Cheerleader practice had been cancelled. Instead, the girls all went to visit the team. She would have gone with them, but she felt all strange, and Madison had suggested she get to bed and just sleep for a while. Sadly, the boys would still be around tomorrow ...

As she walked over the campus, she saw Oliver, the quarterback. He was wandering around aimlessly. Occasionally, someone would pat him on the back or say something vaguely supportive, but mostly, he was on his own.

When Katie saw him, she managed a smile and asked:

“So, how have you been holding up?”

He smiled sadly at her.

“Pretty bad. Everything is ruined, and I’m the only one who’s gone through this with just a few bumps and band-aids. The rest of the team is knocked out of the championship, and I feel guilty. I’m supposed to lead the team, and I’m the one who got out of it without a scratch.”

“The cheerleaders are disappointed too.”

“You’re not helping, you know?”

Katie realized what she just said. It had just popped out of her mouth without

thinking.

“Sorry.”

“Hey, I get you. I get everybody. I’m a big disappointment for everybody, but you’re all making brave faces. At least, you’re honest. I like that.”

He managed a bittersweet smile.

The cheerleader answered it and said:

“I just might have a solution ...”

“What do you mean?”

Seeing as she had already said too much, she ran off with a little wave and a quick goodbye. Oliver stood there dumbfounded. What was that supposed to mean?

The moment Katie got to her room, she felt the ground give in under her. She realized she was feeling really bad. She was seriously cold, and her head was killing her. Also, there was this strange warmth in her stomach and lower body, and it felt absolutely horrible.

She just pulled down her skirt and slipped under her blanket to warm herself up. It did feel good, but she kept shivering again and again as the waves of whatever was happening to her hit her again and again. She buried herself deep under the blanket until only a few locks of her hair poked out from under it. She grunted as it got worse. She felt incredibly tired. The last thing she realized before falling asleep was that her voice was sounding all weird.

Katie had the strangest dreams. They were very confusing and constantly switched around, going from one disconnected scene to the next. One moment, she was running in some dark place, trees and bushes brushing against her body. The next, she would be in a room with immensely tall people that appeared to examine her, their voices completely unintelligible. Then she would feel incredibly horny, surrounded by all kinds of men and women, none of them familiar, that seemed to crave her.

Sometimes, she would have flashes of her childhood, of places she was familiar

with, then again, she had no idea where those other spots came from. At one point, she even dreamt she was on the bus with the other football players in the moment just before the crash. She found herself screaming at them to hold on tight, but this only caused the dream to stretch out longer and longer.

Finally, she awoke with a grunt.

Was this her voice? She was confused for a moment.

Katie grunted again.

The same sound. Rough. Rather deep.

Another one.

Fuck.

She tried to pull off her sheets, which were soaked with dried sweat and disgusting. It was terribly uncomfortable and she managed to get them off only slowly, as if peeling them away.

It was still early morning, and Nora, her roommate was still fast asleep. Katie looked at herself in the gray light and almost screamed. Her clothes were plastered over her body, not only from the sweat, but also from the fact that her body had become larger. Her chest had changed ... Her breasts had disappeared, and instead, she had a hard, muscular torso now. Nothing too large, basically a slim, fit young man's ... but a young man's none the less. Also, everything was hairy and sticky. It was disgusting. She felt itchy all over.

That was insane ...

Slowly, yesterday's events came back to her. She bit her tongue so as not to awaken Nora and tried to extricate herself from the bed. That's when she rubbed ... something ... against the mattress.

Whoa.

Whoaaaa ...

Fuck.

She gasped. Katie stuffed her face into the disgusting blanket to stop herself from screaming, but this time, it wasn't a scream of horror, but one of horniness.

She reached between her legs and found ... the thing. It was tenting her panties, and it wasn't that big, but it was there ... All three inches of it. Just touching it ... felt great.

She started playing with it, fondling it, rubbing it against the mattress, biting down on the blanket so as not to make a noise. Her body was tensing up, all tight and ready.

A moment later, she came, shooting a sticky load into the blanket and turning her panties, her fingers and her hands into a disgusting mess.

She lay on the bed, breathing deeply, just struggling to process what just happened.

Nora grumbled in her sleep. She opened her eyes slowly, looked at Katie vaguely, then closed them again, drifting back off. The now male cheerleader held her breath. She had made a mess, her bed was stinking of cum, and she was getting hard again! What should she do now?

She tried her best to calm down and focus, which turned out to be difficult. Instead, her hand went to her penis, and she started fondling it again. Slowly, she realized that she no longer had a pussy. She had, as far as she could feel it, a asshole, good, and a ballsack, weird ... but otherwise, she was ... well ... okay. So she was a man now. A hard, slim, powerful man. She looked at her arm and gave it a flex. A fist-sized block of muscle rose.

Damn. That was a lot.

That wasn't football-player size yet, but ... she now easily outmuscled all the nerds, all the women except for the gymnasts and the few weird chicks who were into weightlifting, and, seriously, most of the guys, really.

She bit her lip. Just seeing this pack of muscle made her even hornier. She released her cock for just enough time to touch it, and tried to squeeze it a bit. It was hard. Denting it wasn't all that simple.

Katie gasped. Her cock throbbed, demanding her attention. She had to get to the

bathroom and clean herself up. Now.

Later.

Instead, seeing as the sheets were already ruined anyway, she just kept rubbing her cock and was soon rewarded with sweet, wonderful release. Her body tensed up, then her penis erupted into another burst of cum.

It was a little less than just before, but still plenty. She grinned. That mattress was going to stink! She'll have to air it out, or something.

Also, Nora would probably bite her head off once she realized what Katie was doing here.

Anyway ... That was an issue for future Katie.

She got up as quietly as she could, wiped her hands on the disgusting sheets, and grabbed her big fluffy bathrobe. Maybe that would help her cover herself for now. On tiptoes, she sneaked to the dorm bathroom. The whole place was still asleep. A look at the digital clock above the doorway told her that it was half past four in the morning. Funnily enough, Katie was brimming with energy!

She slipped inside the bath, picked up her stuff and ... froze.

The young woman stared at the mirror, and a young man stared back.

A handsome young man. The right combination of manly and cute. Katie bit her lip. Holy crap. The face she saw was a Renaissance angel's! Slim, with high cheekbones, full lips, perfectly shaped eyebrows, and long brown hair cascading down his broad, strong shoulders, this was amazingly hot.

It took her a few precious moments to start breathing again.

Damn.

She was fucking hot. Girl Katie had been hot, but Boy Katie was smoking!

That treatment had hardened her chin a bit, given her jaws a bit of a boost, and had sculpted her neck into an athlete's dream. She turned this way and that, admiring the shape of her muscles, flexing this way and that to explore her

control. Just looking at herself like that turned her on again and she saw her cock poke in humorously from under the mirror's frame.

Again, her hand went to it. She continued playing with it while she amused herself with the incredible hotness of her new self.

Katie barely managed to stop herself from making a mess here too. Instead, she quickly ducked into the shower ... and made a mess there. As she let the warm water wash away the blobs of cum, she chuckled:

“Now I get why the boys never manage to focus ...”

Suddenly, she realized that she was in the girls' dorm, and in their bathroom too. If anybody found her here, she would probably get expelled. Or at least removed by security for the time being.

This was not an option. She would have to figure something out quickly. Something which wouldn't be suspicious ... Also, she had to figure out how she would tell Madison about the whole situation. After all, the plan would be that they would all get the treatment eventually and form the new team ...

She was playing with her cock again.

Damn, it was hard to focus ...

Okay. The way she was looking now, she could play, but a team of handsome slim muscledudes wasn't going to help them much when facing the kind of beef a football team could bring.

On cue, her stomach grumbled.

Okay, it was time to move. Just ... one more time ...

Laura grumbled. That was the tenth message in a row. And it wasn't even morning yet. The phone buzzed once more. And again. And again!

“Okay, okay, I get it. I get it.”

She found her glasses and put them on, then looked at the phone. Oh, Katie. Interesting. She wondered how she was doing.

She wrote an answer:

“I’m awake. No need to stress.”

“I’m in front of your building. Let me in.”

“What?”

“It worked, I need a place to live. I can’t stay at the girl dorm.”

“It worked?”

“Open the door! I’m a dude in girl clothes. In short girl clothes. That are not stretchy. Open the door!”

Laura grumbled and got up. She was wearing her long nightdress and quickly threw a robe over her shoulders, then walked down to the door. Through the frosted glass, she saw a tall shape. She asked:

“Katie?”

A surprisingly deep voice answered. It was a strange one, between a man’s and a woman’s ...

“Yes! It’s me. Be quick! They’re going to see me!”

“Okay, okay.”

The nerd opened the door and ... stared.

“Fuck.” Katie looked at her nervously, waiting for her friend to get out of the way. “Damn, Katie, you’re hot.”

“I know. Now move.”

“Alright, alright.”

Katie felt Laura’s eyes cling to her body. She was looking patently ridiculous. Her leggings went just below her knees and were completely overstretched, and her biggest t-shirt with the friendly, beer-drinking penguin was plastered to her massive chest, the collar cutting into her skin, while the sleeves dug into the

sharp groove between her shoulders and her biceps.

The former cheerleader had enough and just pushed into the entrance, ducking out of sight. She carried a big duffel bag over her shoulder, which she handled with perfect ease.

“Your dorm’s mixed, right?”

“Yeah. They trust us nerds to not fuck around ...”

Katie gave her a relieved smile.

“Okay. I got my airbed with me. And most of my stuff. If anybody asks, you haven’t seen me since last time, and I’m your ... cousin?”

Laura blushed, then gave her a wicked grin.

“I could be your girlfriend!”

Katie returned an ironic look.

“Let’s stick to cousin.”

“Hey! I can have a hot boyfriend! Plenty of nerds have them!”

The tall muscledude just shook her head and walked past her. There was another grumble of her stomach. As she sprinted upstairs, leaving Laura to trail her, struggling, she said:

“You’re going to have to get me some food. A lot of food, really. I could really use a steak or two!”

“Uh ... okay? I’ll see what I can do ...”

“Also, I’m going to order some clothes for me, and I have to figure out some way to deal with a cum-soaked mattress lying on the roof of the girls’ dorm courtyard.”

“The what now?”

“I had to get rid of it, okay?”

“So you did what, toss it out of the window?”

“Yeah? It was a stupid decision. But I couldn’t have Nora see it, right?”

“What?” Laura tried to process this. “Okay, you know what, fuck this. Just ... stay here. I’ll get some food. Then I’ll call the others, and we’ll have to examine you, okay?”

“Yeah. Sure. That sounds great.”

Laura stood there and quite obviously didn’t leave. Katie grunted:

“What are you waiting for?”

“Um. Nothing ... Nothing.”

“Good. Then go.”

She made a dismissive gesture. Laura sighed again, looking at that angel that was standing there in absurdly tight clothes. Then she headed out to the cafeteria. Maybe she could convince Damon to fix something for her.

Soon enough, she returned with several boxes of hot food in a big bag. Damon had grumbled, but once Laura had offered to take care of his statistics assignments, he had agreed. Now she struggled with the weight. Thinking about it, she should have taken Katie along ... Then again, she remembered the ridiculous outfit. Okay, no. There would have been a lot of questions.

She got up to the apartment and found Katie hanging around naked in her room, looking at outfits on her phone and casually rubbing her cock, which was quite erect.

“Um ... I brought some food ... Why are you naked?”

“Oh. The clothes were constricting. It feels much better like this.”

“Yeah ... okay ... but ... you know, if this is going to work, you can’t sit your naked ass on my couch.”

“You got a towel I can put under my butt then?”

“Couldn’t you just put on some clothes?”

“I’m still checking out what I could wear. I didn’t expect there to be so much choice for men.”

“There is?”

“Apparently.”

“Okay. Anyway. Please, put something on and then, eat. Please.”

“Yeah, sure.”

Katie got up and slipped on a bathrobe, then sat down and started munching. Laura sat down next to her and observed her. She also realized that Katie hadn’t said a word of thanks.

“Is the food good?”

“Yeah. Could use a little extra salt.”

“Okay.”

The muscledude looked at Laura expectantly. Reluctantly, the nerd girl got up and went to get a shaker. She set it down next to Katie’s dish.

“Here.”

“Good.”

“Um, Katie ... What about ‘please’ and ‘thank you’?”

“Oh. Yeah. Please and thank you.”

Katie rolled her eyes and continued eating. Laura was quite irritated by this. Then she sighed and picked up her own phone. However, she did occasionally glance over at Katie’s muscular, lovely body.

A short while later, the other nerd girls showed up. Katie was still trying to pick out some threads, while also learning that the mattress had been found. The campus newspaper’s reporters were on it, addressing the mystery of the stinky

mattress. One of the dumber, edgier editors had posted something about a “cum-spiracy” before getting shut down by the media committee.

There was an interview with Nora online already.

“Yeah, I don’t know what happened. You’ll have to ask Katie. It must have been some dude she brought home! My place stinks! I hope she comes over and fixes this ...”

Katie grumbled at the phone:

“Your place? Seriously?”

Qinqin and Naomi stared at the robed muscleguy in Laura’s room.

“What’s with the big boy, Laura?”

“That’s Katie. It worked.”

Katie gave them a cocky grin and flexed her biceps. The young women exchanged glances, then came over to her and asked:

“Seriously?”

The muscleguy smirked and added a pec-flex. Katie could tell that the trio of nerds was very much happy with what they were saying.

Naomi asked:

“And the ... penis? Is it there too?”

Laura rolled her eyes.

“She’s been jerking off all day. I seriously expected her to be sore at some point, but ... nah.”

“Can I see it?”

Katie’s grin widened:

“I thought you’d never ask ...”

She threw aside the robe and revealed her erect penis. Naomi and Qinqin stared.

“It’s big ...”

“It’s real ...”

“It worked ...”

Katie chuckled:

“So, are you nerds going to suck my cock now or what?”

This shocked the trio quite a bit:

“Whoa!”

“Are you crazy?”

“Um ...”

The muscledude laughed and said:

“Seriously? You turn me into a fucking hunk, and then you chicken out? What’s your problem?”

She got up and stretched, further showing off her physique.

Laura rolled her eyes:

“Man, ever since you turned into a dude, you’ve been cocky like hell ...”

Katie grinned:

“Well, I do have a cock, right?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Over Katie’s smirk, Qinqin said:

“Whatever. I’d like to test her body to see how thorough the transformation is. This way, we can make sure everything is on the right track.”

The young muscleguy just flexed her pecs and said:

“Hey, I feel amazing.”

“You probably do, but we wouldn’t want you to keep getting more and more muscular and then find out that your heart and your liver aren’t up to the task.”

That silenced Katie for a moment, though she did give her cock another rub for good measure.

Soon enough, the three nerds and their guinea pig showed up on the track. They had organized some kind of an outfit for Katie and quickly bought some running shoes, then had covered her with all kinds of cables and sensors. The muscular ex-cheerleader grinned:

“Okay, this is going to be interesting. What do you want me to do?”

“Um. We’ll just get a baseline for now. Run a lap at a speed you find comfortable.”

“Alright.”

And she was gone.

Qinqin turned to Laura:

“Whoa. That’s pretty quick.”

“Yeah. That’s more than expected for a guy her size.”

Naomi’s grin got wider and wider.

“I think that whole football thing might actually work.”

Qinqin checked the parameters she received:

“She’s as healthy as a horse. I have no data from her before, but if I compare this to national average, she’s easily in the top twenty percent.”

“Damn. And that’s after one day of treatment ...”

Naomi chuckled.

“I can’t wait to hit her with another dose ...”

Laura licked her lips.

“Imagine how big she’s going to get ...”

When she returned, Katie grinned, passed by the nerds in a series of high-fives, then took off again, faster this time. It was quite impressive. Then she included a few jumps into her running. It just got more and more intense as she started fooling around, running sideways, skipping, going backwards, and barely slowing down.

It was incredible to watch.

Suddenly, the trio realized that they were no longer alone. At some point, a few of the cheerleaders had shown up and watched Katie do her laps.

“Whoa. Who’s that guy? He’s fit.”

“Yeah, nice muscles.”

“Nice butt ...”

“Is he from the track and field team?”

“Nah. Those guys all look as if they’re going to die any moment.” She turned to the three observers: “Hey, nerds! Who’s the hot dude?”

They exchanged glances. Naomi grinned, but Qinqin and Laura shut her down before she could say anything stupid. Instead, Laura said:

“It’s ... an experiment.”

“Yeah, fuck that. Who’s the dude?”

“Oh ... A friend of ours.”

“A friend ... Does he have a name?”

Another cheerleader asked:

“Does he have a girlfriend?”

Laura swallowed nervously:

“Listen ... We ... we kinda have to treat this confidentially ...”

The cheerleaders stared at them in confusion. Laura shrugged:

“Don’t worry. We’ll tell you soon enough ...”

That only confused them further, but then, Katie completed her lap and waved at them:

“Hi Bonny, hi Pritika, hi Gina! How are you holding up?”

“Who are you?”

“It’s me ... mrmf.”

Laura slapped her hand over Katie’s mouth.

“We have all the data we needed. Let’s go.”

As they dragged her away, Katie asked:

“Why’d you do that?”

“We can’t tell them who you are, Katie. It’s too early, and we don’t want this to get out before everything is ready. Otherwise, we’re going to get into trouble and then, the whole thing will fail!”

“I guess ...”

Naomi chuckled:

“Besides, we still need to evaluate your strength. If you start fucking the cheerleaders, we’ll be here all day ...”

“I was just talking to my friends!”

“Yeah, right! Tell that to your shlong ...”

Indeed, Katie’s cock was already at half-mast.

“Come on, guys! I got myself under control!”

“Whatever. Time for some weightlifting, and then, we’ll give you the next dose.”

Katie grumbled. Then Qinqin said:

“If you have to give them a name, just go with something similar to Katie ... Maybe ... JT?”

The hunky dude laughed:

“Man, you’re so weird ...”

Then she followed them to the gym.

The nerds entered the gym with Katie, looking a little nonplussed. The place was obviously unfamiliar to them, and their expressions suggested that they were nervous. Katie didn’t care much. She went to the gym religiously, of course. Six days a week, one day of rest. That much was necessary for a cheerleader of her caliber. She walked to the changing room instinctively.

Laura hissed:

“Don’t go to the ladies’, Katie ...”

“Uh ... Why? Oh. Oh yes. Alright. Sure.” She blushed. “Force of habit. I’ll be right back ...”

The three nerds exchanged glances. The whole situation was getting more and more complicated. It was only a matter of time before Katie messed up.

They stood around now, getting passed by incredibly sexy people. At least, that is what they seemed to the trio. The men all appeared to be massive bodybuilders or powerful athletes, the women felt like ultra-fit sex-bombs.

Laura, Qinqin and Naomi felt incredibly awkward. They exchanged nervous glances and hoped that no one would judge them too harshly.

Meanwhile, Katie entered the men's changing room. She was quite nervous, and probably put in way too much swagger to compensate. The other men were surprised by the muscledude that greeted them all with copious "Bros", "Looking swoles" and "No homos".

As she realized that she was overdoing, she quickly found a spot to change her clothes. The tracksuit went off and she slipped on some shorts and a tank top. Again, she had to reach into her pants and "unstick" her cock and balls. Did men really do this all the time? Touching herself like this felt good. She added a quick rub for good measure.

The guys ignored her.

She decided that this was fine and left the room again, awkwardly adding a "bye" and a "see you later".

Back outside, she gathered up the nerds and headed for the training area, carefully concentrating so as not to go to the women-only section.

The nerds had formed a nervous little group and stared at her. Was it just her, or did they look even smaller and weaker than before? To Katie, it felt as if her perception was shifting. She caught herself ogling Qinqin's chest. The Chinese woman had a nice pair of breasts, probably the result of her being slightly overweight. The cardigan she was wearing only did so much to hide her upper body ...

After a few looks and nods, she picked two fifty-five-pound dumbbells and took up position in front of the mirror. A quick check on her stance, and she started curling them alternately. The nerds observed carefully.

Katie was impressed. This was fine. She could feel a bit of a strain, but nothing too rough. She slowly worked through a first set of fifteen and then gently set the dumbbells back down. Then she looked at her arms. They looked pretty pumped.

She turned sideways and gave her arm a good flex. Her biceps responded with a nice, hard bulge, and she licked her lips. That was the kind of shape she liked to see on an arm. She ran her hand over the nice, firm block of muscle.

The trio watched her. She grinned:

“You like what you’re seeing?”

They nodded, quite mesmerized by her look. Then Katie pushed her arm down and made her triceps jut out.

“Nice! I love it when boys have muscles like that ...”

Naomi suggested:

“Do another set! We need, erm, more data!”

There were nods all around.

Katie nodded and started again. This time, she could feel the metal’s bite. This was great! She wasn’t struggling, but she was dealing with the weights in a calm, reasonable way. Again and again, the dumbbells went up and down, careful, in a controlled fashion.

Some guys passed by, looked at the three nerds and wondered what that was about. One of them looked at Katie and gave her an admiring nod. To her annoyance, she blushed. Under her breath, she muttered:

“Katie, you idiot ... You’re not supposed to look cute! You’re a big guy now. You’re JT. JT. J fucking muscledude T ...”

She finished the set, and now, she was pretty sweaty. She stretched and admired her pumped arms.

“I could get used to this.”

The nerdy trio exchanged glances. Laura said:

“Looks great. I think the drug is doing exactly what it is supposed to.”

Katie sat down on a nearby bench and let her arms rest.

Then she turned to the three girls. She was starting to feel a bit horny now, and her cock was stirring a little. Also, it was stuck to her legs again!

With a quick movement, she sank her hand down her pants and moved it.

“Better. Okay, what now?”

“I guess you do another set, and we’re fine.”

“Okay. Let’s do this.”

She hit the weights a third time. It was a tougher this time. Her new, more powerful muscles were dealing with the strain easily, but it was still a bit difficult to do the movements precisely and without fucking around. Also, the longer this went on, the more she wanted to either rub one out or fuck somebody.

Yeah.

That was an issue. Masturbating was great, but what about having sex? That would be great.

She grinned at the trio mid-set. Qinqin. That would be nice.

She’d have to talk to her once this was finished. Also, she was starting to feel both awkward because of the constant observation and proud because of their expressions. The previous “womanly” shyness was falling away quickly.

To amuse herself, she just continued on at the end of the set, pushing herself a bit further for good measure. The sensation was impressive.

Eventually, she did tire and put down the weights. Katie shook out her arms and said:

“Alright! That was cool! What next?”

The three nerds shrugged. Eventually, Laura said:

“I think we got it. Looks good. We’re going to hit the lab and see whether everything is fine, and later on, you’ll get your next shot. If everything works the way it should, we can tell the other cheerleaders about the drug the day after tomorrow, and then, we’re on our way ...”

Katie grinned.

She was feeling awesome!

As she walked down to the campus shop, Katie was impressed how different it all felt. Being a woman on campus could be weird. Some of the people would stare, occasionally, she would be disrespected, and especially at night, she did feel uncomfortable when frat guys were around. Now, she was feeling confident and relaxed. Cocky even.

She grinned at the word in her thought.

She felt people's eyes on her, but somehow, this felt differently. The insecurity and introspection she had experienced before had somehow ... not disappeared ... but it had definitely taken the backseat. Instead, there was a fair amount of swagger to her movements, and she just enjoyed being out and about.

As she passed a couple of cheerleaders, they didn't recognize her, although ... she could see their hesitation. They almost did. It was funny. She decided not to say anything so as not to attract any attention, but ... it was clear that they tried to process what they were seeing.

Katie found herself wondering what they would say once she told them about the nerds' plan. Would they think that she'd gone crazy? Would they join her? And ... would that whole weird concept even work?

That was when Katie realized that the plan seriously needed a bit of polishing. The cheerleader squad turning into sweet muscledudes like her was nice, but they still needed to play football at some point. Fuck. She hoped that this would work. They really didn't have all that much time.

Maybe she could start preparing already? She could at least read up on tactics for now ...

That's when she received a message from Madison, the head cheerleader:

"Hey, Katie, where have you been? Did you bail on us?"

Katie stared at the screen. What should she answer? She couldn't tell them what was happening yet, could she? First, this all had to work ...

"Hi, Madison. Sorry for not showing up. I'm currently trying to figure something out which might help us."

A moment later, the answer came:

“What? What are you up to? Is this some nerd shit? Please, Katie, we need you here, making yourself useful! The boys need us for moral support.”

“Don’t worry, Madison. If this works out, it will be great.”

“I don’t think you understand the problem we’re facing, Katie. What’s your problem? This is not the time to disappear on some weirdo trip of yours.”

“It’s no weirdo trip, Madison. I assure you. Please, trust me.”

“Katie, I swear, if you’re not here to help, you’re off the squad. Seriously.”

“Madison. Please. Trust me. I have a plan.”

There was a long pause, then the head cheerleader wrote again:

“I trust you. But don’t you dare screw this up. Or you’re out.”

Katie sighed. Then she looked at her reflection. She probably was out already. There were male cheerleaders, of course. But ... not like this. For a moment, she imagined herself doing her usual routines with pompoms and all, but looking like this.

The thought made her feel very, very strange.

Much later, Katie was lying on her airbed, playing with her cock, looking at ... stuff ... on the internet. It was amazing how horny she was. No wonder the boys were so annoying! If they really spent all their time playing with their cocks or thinking about playing with their cocks, it was obvious why they would never stop staring ...

She grinned. She never stopped staring either, lately. Back when she had been ... girlier, she had learned to only go for secretive, timid looks at boys’ butts and muscles. She especially liked strong arms and shoulders, but who didn’t?

Katie looked at her own arms and grinned. Fuck. She was so hot! If she had known JT back when she was still Katie, she would have fallen for him instantly

...

Suddenly, she had this weird idea ... What if she sucked her own dick? That had to work, hadn't it? She wondered why the boys never did that ... It couldn't be that difficult.

She craned her neck and opened wide.

“Hrk. Fuck. Why doesn't it reach?”

Despite being very flexible from years of cheerleading and acrobatics, she found herself lacking a precious few inches.

She grunted.

“Come on ...”

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

She sighed and got up, her cock dangling between her legs. She opened the door without thinking and saw Qinqin standing in the frame. The nerd stared at her. First at her face, then downwards to her cock, then back to her face with a long, lingering look of her chest.

“Err ... Laura ... Laura is still busy and she ... she won't be around ... so ... she told me to give you the injection ...”

Katie licked her lips, then adjusted her ballsack. Did men really have to do this all the time?

“Yeah. Yeah. Sounds about right. Come on in.”

Qinqin nodded and came in. Then she asked:

“So, how was your day? Been enjoying yourself?”

Katie grinned, her cock starting to rise at the sight of Qinqin's large bosom.

“Absolutely. This is amazing. I'm beginning to understand why boys are the way they are.”

The Chinese student blushed.

“Yeah ... also ... uh ... could you maybe put something on? You’re ... naked.”

“That is correct, Qinqin. I am naked. And it feels incredible. Seriously ... I get why men hang out without clothes so much. It’s so comfortable!”

“But ... could you ... just for me?”

Casually, Katie rubbed the back of her strong neck.

“Am I turning you on?”

Qinqin blushed terribly.

“Yes.”

Her voice was very small now.

“So are you.”

“Seriously?”

This was a surprising revelation for her. Sure, there were plenty of guys that would hit on her on principle, after all, she was a small Asian woman with biggish tits, but as far as she could tell, she didn’t turn on anybody. Watching her friend’s cock rise at her sight was at least ... clear?

Without either of them thinking straight about it, they found themselves getting closer, and then, touching each other. Qinqin was surprised by her friend’s strength. She had expected it, obviously, but it was something else to feel the force of Katie’s muscles on her own skin. In a matter of moments, Katie had freed her of her clothes and revealed her soft, weak body. Her hands roamed Qinqin’s skin, groping her ass with strong fingers, fondling her nipples ... exploring her physique. It was alluring in its intensity, at the same time, the Asian nerd could feel Katie’s hesitation. It was clear that she was very new at this.

Then they kissed. Gently at first, then more forceful. Qinqin touched the former cheerleader’s muscular body, her throat running dry with arousal.

A moment later, they were on the airbed, and it turned out that this was pretty

much the worst place to have sex, especially if neither of them was particularly experienced. Sure, Katie knew how to fuck ... but as a woman. Qinqin had amazing theoretical knowledge from several dozen romance novels.

It was a bit of a tragedy, especially due to the bounciness of the bed. After a bit of trying and failing, they got on the floor and tried again, but ... the moment had passed. They lay on the floor together, sweaty and still rather horny and bothered.

With her deep voice, Katie asked:

“Okay, what was that?”

“I tried, okay?”

“Yeah. Well, that didn’t work.”

“No. But it was fun.”

“A little.”

Katie’s hand moved to Qinqin’s naked breast. It was full and a bit droopy, but enticing nonetheless. The young woman started running her fingers through Katie’s chest hair.

“You’re pretty manly, you know ...”

“I know. It’s great ...”

“And it’s going to be even better ...”

“Yeah!” Katie’s cock stirred again. “I can’t wait!”

“Then ... maybe I should just give you the injection and ...”

“And we can try again ...”

“Yes ...”

Soon enough, Katie felt the bite of the needle on her skin, and Qinqin put it away nervously. Then she put a band-aid on it.

“Okay, that should do it.”

Katie sighed:

“I can’t wait for it to start. Yesterday, it happened while I was asleep.”

“That’s too bad. I would have liked to see it happen.”

“We could set up a camera.”

Qinqin grinned:

“That sounds great ...”

The two got busy quickly, setting everything up. Working together, they got hot again. Soon, Qinqin was caressing Katie’s muscular body as the buff dude finished the setup.

“Okay, that should ...”

Before she could finish the sentence, Qinqin pulled her down.

“I can try licking your penis, if you’d like ...”

“Please do ...”

A moment later, Katie felt her fellow nerd’s lips on her cock. Again, it was clumsy, but it felt sooo good ... This manliness thing was starting to work out perfectly for her ...

Laura chuckled as she turned to Naomi. They were hanging out together at Naomi’s place and watching the show.

Her hostess passed her the popcorn.

“Girl, you’re so crazy.”

“You think so?”

“Definitely. You literally set up cameras in your own place!”

“So what? Plenty of people do that.”

“Literally no one does. I have never, ever heard of anybody setting up cameras in their home before inviting their best friend to stay with them, especially after said best friend turned into a massive mega-jock.”

“All in the name of science.”

“Yeah, but you could at least have told Qinqin about this.”

“I probably could.” Laura smirked. “Though you didn’t do anything to stop me.”

“That is the worst possible argument.”

“And still, here you are, watching the show with me.” Laura took another handful of popcorn. “Besides, I actually set up the cameras to record Katie’s transformation during the night. This is a happy accident.”

“Still creepy.”

“Okay, fine. But you could turn away in disgust.”

“Katie’s kinda hot.”

“Qinqin too.”

“You think so?”

“Have you seen her knockers?”

“Yeah, but I don’t get the appeal. So she’s got big tits. What of them, she’s fat.”

“Still big.”

Naomi rolled her eyes. Laura could be very strange in her ways.

They kept watching, though.

During the night, Katie was tossing and turning on her airbed. After a certain point, she just flipped over and landed on the floor next to it, still asleep. She snored loudly and didn’t even wake up. However, she kept rolling around on the

floor, knocking into the sofa, the coffee table, everything. All the while, she snored loudly and deeply.

Then, at some point, her body started to change.

It was imperceptible at first, but then, the transformation set in fully. Katie was snoring on her face as her back muscles started to seemingly bubble up, swelling in all directions in sudden, powerful tension. She grunted between snores, her back spreading wider, getting thicker, her shoulders growing rounder and harder.

In her sleep, she produced gargling sounds, her ass firming up into twin blocks of sculpted, massive muscle, her hamstrings getting thicker and heavier, and her calves splitting into twin packs of hard, ripped muscle.

As she snored on, her arms packed on more and more muscle, and her neck got thicker. She was turning into a hulking dude, a kind of heavyweight hunk ...

With a growl, she rolled on her back, building up a massive morning wood, tenting her shorts, which were already way too small. The tightness was clearly starting to annoy her.

Half asleep, she tried to arrange the underwear so it would accommodate her penis, but ... it was getting too uncomfortable.

Slowly, she awoke.

Katie opened her eyes and grunted. Then she said to herself:

“What a night!”

At first, she didn’t even recognize her voice. It was just so deep and manly ...

She coughed and cleared her throat, then tried again:

“Ba-ba-ba? Holy shit!”

She jumped up from the ground. To her surprise, this jump was just one incredibly smooth, powerful movement. She shot up to her feet and stared into the darkness of the room. A little light came in from the street and she realized where she was.

“I’m at Laura’s. I’m ... my voice ... wow. Wow ... It’s so ... deep.”

Absentmindedly, she pulled what remained of her underwear aside, revealing a long, thick and veiny penis to the twilight.

She stared at it and it only got harder now. That thing was massive! She wondered how long it actually was, but ... it was at least as long as her forearm used to be. She touched it, and the sensation sent waves of horniness through her body. It rose even higher, twitching, a glob of precum building up already. She felt her balls tighten.

Okay ...

If she wasn’t going to blow her load all over this place and ruin Laura’s apartment, she had to get somewhere easy to clean fast!

She looked around for the bathroom. Somehow, Laura’s place did have a toilet and a sink, but no shower. That was outside, on the corridor. As the sexual tension within her increased, she decided she couldn’t take any more chances.

Katie started to run outside, and found that it wasn’t all that easy to move fast with such a big cock standing out from her crotch. She fell into a waddling gait, trying to get to the shower as quickly as possible. The sudden bumps and shakes were enough to let her precum drip on the floor. She wanted to stop and do something to wipe them away, but just thinking about that was enough to make her even hornier. With a swing, she turned back around and headed for the bath again.

The delay was too long, though.

She came. She came so much.

It was stunning. Terrifying, really. She had spent a lot of time yesterday jerking off, and that had been nice, but now, it was overwhelming. It was like a garden hose. She splattered her cum all over the walls, covering the plaster with her jizz.

She managed to suppress a howl of lust, but only barely.

At last, it ebbed down. Her horniness didn’t really go away, she just stopped cumming for now, thick globs of sperm dripping down from her cock, pooling

close to her feet.

She took a step back so as not to get it on herself. Then she looked around in the dimly lit corridor and gasped:

“How am I going to clean up this mess ...”

Hearing her powerful, manly voice like this and sensing the smell of her cum fill her nose, Katie found herself turned on again.

“Oh no ... This is going to end badly ...”

She raced for the bathroom, stopped, and stared.

In the mirror, she saw ...

A hunk. A massive hunk. An incredible dude. A guy like she always wanted. Massive shoulders, muscle-packed arms, broad, hairy chest, a jaw like a car seat, and bright, beautiful eyes ... She raised her arm and watched as the mega-dude’s biceps swelled up into a cut mass of hard, veiny muscle.

Then she gave it a hard flex, relaxed it, flexed it again, harder.

It was amazing. She looked like a demigod ... Hercules had nothing on her. She examined her profile, admiring her nose, her chin, the thickness of her chest ...

She chuckled.

Sure, there was a lot of hair there, and she definitely should either shave or let her beginning beard grow out, but ... holy fuck. She looked like a hero. A Greek statue come to life. An 80ies bodybuilder amped up to eleven.

Katie gasped. Suddenly, this whole football thing looked very, very doable ...

It took her a while to get an outfit that worked on her massive body, but then, she decided that she was ready to go out. It was time to announce her idea to the rest of the cheerleaders. She just hoped they would even talk to her ...

Soon enough, the entire cheerleader squad showed up at the gym. They all looked a bit confused by this. Pritika asked:

“Okay, so where is Katie?”

Madison hushed her:

“She wrote that she had a plan to fix this. She’ll be here in a moment.”

Gina was skipping a bit, keeping her move on. She asked:

“Why did she write? Couldn’t she just send a voice message like a normal person?”

The head cheerleader sighed:

“Listen, I don’t know either, but she’s a smart, nerdy woman. If she says she has a plan, I listen to her.”

“Your call ...”

Madison turned to Robin:

“She’s your best friend. Do you have any idea what she’s up to?”

Robin shook her head:

“Sorry. I haven’t heard of her in the last two days.”

That’s when some big dude walked in, wearing a metal shirt that looked plastered to the guy’s body and some cargo pants and sandals. His long hair was tied into a pony tail and he had a noticeable five o’clock shadow.

Madison stared at the guy with the other cheerleaders. Man, this dude was an amazing hunk! They could see the shape of his huge cock through his pants. Where did he come from? They certainly had never seen a dude like this on campus ...

The guy raised his right hand in greeting and said:

“Hi, girls.”

Madison blinked. The intonation seemed familiar. Maybe some cousin?

“Hi. I’m Madison. We’re having a cheerleader meeting. What are you doing here?”

The big guy grinned.

“Oh. Yeah.” He rubbed his temples. “That’s going to be an issue.”

“What do you mean? Who are you even?”

“Um. Okay, Madison, I don’t want you to freak out.”

“What’s going on here? Where’s Katie? Are you a cousin of hers?”

The big man chuckled:

“No ... not exactly. Okay. Listen. I have a solution for the team problem.”

“Are you going to play? Do you have a full team available?”

“Not yet ... Wait. I’m doing this wrong.”

“Man, I don’t know who you are, bro, but you are bad at this. Don’t ever go into management or public speaking.”

Now the guy blushed. Then he shook his head and said:

“Okay, whatever. Girls, it’s me, Katie.”

Katie had never in her life seen a group of people look at her in this way. It wasn’t disbelief. Disbelief suggested that someone could actually believe what she said. It was ... the expression of someone who had just been told words that couldn’t make any sense in any context.

The big guy blushed even worse. There was a long, awkward silence. It just wouldn’t end. At last, Madison asked:

“Is this supposed to be a prank? Because if it is, I don’t get it. Like, at all?”

Pritika shrugged:

“Maybe it’s that absurdist thing they talked about in French class?”

Madison stared at her:

“Yeah, I don’t know, Priti? Maybe it is something from French class?” She turned back at the big guy. “What is it? Are you something from French class? Or are you just weird? Is it a stroke? Should we get an ambulance?”

Gina chuckled:

“I could give him mouth-to-mouth while they’re coming!”

Katie struggled with the situation, then she said:

“Okay, Robin, when you were five years old, you spent a whole summer getting everybody to call you Jimmy and dressing as a boy.”

Robin’s eyes opened wide.

“Man, what the heck? How do you know that? Did Katie tell you? She swore she would never tell anyone!”

“She didn’t ... I mean, except now ... I never told anybody!”

The other cheerleaders looked at the two of them. Bonny asked:

“Jimmy? Of all the boy names, you went for Jimmy?”

Robin blushed and turned to her:

“You shut up or I’ll tell everybody that your real name isn’t Bonny!”

Bonny paled and gasped.

“Don’t you dare!”

There was a very tense moment, then, Katie cleared her throat with a rumble. The girls turned to her.

“Anyway ... Before I fucked up my relationship with Robin ... I had a solution for our problem.”

Gina lifted her hand:

“May I?”

Katie made a vague affirming gesture.

“I guess?”

“Why are you a man? Not that I want to complain, I like the look.”

The muscledude lifted his arms soothingly and said:

“I’ll get to that in a moment. Girls, I have found a way to turn us into the team.”

The overall reaction was rather strange. Disbelief, confusion, panic, sudden enthusiasm ... you had it all.

Finally, Madison asked:

“So that’s what you’ve been doing these last few days?”

“Yeah. Laura, Naomi and Qinqin came up with the drug, and it works. In only two days, I went from Katie to ...” She flexed her arm, causing a massive biceps to swell up, stretching the big shirt’s sleeve brutally and making the seams creak.  
“

Gina giggled nervously.

The other cheerleaders just stared.

At last, Madison asked:

“And this is not a joke?”

“No joke, Madison. We can do this. We can build a team, and we can be strong enough to win this.”

The head cheerleader thought about it for a bit, then she asked:

“Okay, girls. You heard the ... man ... We can do this! We can do what Katie did, and we can take the men’s places and win this! Are you with me? Are you ready to fight and win?”

Katie stared at her, shocked by her reaction. She had expected many more questions, including, maybe, whether the process was reversible, but ... no. Instead, Madison raised her fist and went all All-American Hero. To her surprise, the girls all joined in.

To be perfectly honest, she had never expected them to agree to such a crazy idea, but instead, they were all excited.

Madison turned to her and said:

“Okay, we’re ready. When can we start?”

Katie blinked.

“I’ll have to check with Laura? In a few days, I guess?”

She stared at the smaller woman and saw the glint of ambition in her eyes. For a moment, she was afraid of what she just unleashed.

Naomi tore open the door of the lab and grinned at Katie:

“Fuck! I wish every time I opened this door, I would see a mega-hunk like you standing there!”

She licked her lips, then added with a mocking tone:

“Say, big man, you wanna teach a nerd girl some biology?”

Katie looked down at her and blushed. It still was a bit strange how she had previously managed to ignore her friends’ general horniness until her transformation. Had they always been like that? Their behavior hadn’t generally been like that, had it?

She hesitated.

“Um ... Is Laura here?”

“Sure. Come on in.”

Katie stepped inside and couldn’t help noticing Naomi’s eyes being glued to her butt. What the hell? As she came in, Laura quickly clicked away her screen and

faced her:

“Katie! You’re here ... and back ... and ... you know ... ready? Do you need another injection? Or are you buff enough?”

There was a bit of regret in the tone of her voice. Katie shook her head:

“Nope, that’s not it. But I have talked to the rest of the squad, and they’re in! You can prepare the drugs for them.”

Laura and Naomi exchanged weirded out glances as Qinqin walked in from the storeroom. She seemed surprised:

“Wait, Katie, they actually agreed?”

Laura nodded:

“Honestly, I never thought they would.”

Katie struggled a bit with what was being unsaid here, but replied:

“Yeah. They’re in. They really want it. We’re going to do this, and we’re going to play to win.”

“Okay ... Alright. Listen, that’s a lot of people to treat. We kinda don’t have the facilities set up to produce such amounts of the drug right now, so we can give them all a bit of a boost now, or maybe do one or two of them fully? It should get better once we got the lab set up to do this ...”

“Alright. If that’s what it takes ...”

The three nerds looked at each other. Clearly, they were in business now!

As they started planning the next steps, Katie was on her way to see Oliver. Normally, Madison was pretty protective of him and really didn’t like the other cheerleaders to talk to the guy, but now, Katie felt that this wasn’t going to be much of an issue.

She chuckled as she thought about the whole crazy situation and the coming future. The idea of having the whole cheerleader squad become a bunch of hunks

was amusing her tremendously. Also, she felt her cock stir again. That thing was restless!

Also, during the meeting with the cheerleaders, Katie really had to focus so as not to spontaneously bust out a hard-on. Had she always been into girls as well or was that something caused by her transformation? Also ... How did the boys manage to do this? Did they have to constantly focus so as not to get erections?

Without thinking, she reached into her pants and unstuck her balls from her muscle-packed thighs.

“Yeah.”

She looked around, somewhat embarrassed for a second, but realized that no one seemed to care. Maybe some people did shoot her a few glances, some even horny, but other than that, she wasn't attracting many looks.

That was another weird thing.

Back when she had been a girl, she had constantly had looks upon her. Now that she was a dude, even such an amazingly hunky one, people mostly just noticed her and that was it.

Weird.

“Yeah?”

Oliver looked up from his phone. He was still hanging out by the field, staring in the middle distance. Clearly, Madison hadn't told him about what happened already. The guy looked exhausted. He certainly hadn't slept in a while now, and Katie couldn't help thinking that he really needed a shave ... and maybe a shower.

Seeing the team's quarterback in such a sad state made her hesitate. Sure, she had a solution for the problem, but would he even want to hear it? She'd have to try.

“Hi, Oliver. Madison didn't tell you?”

“Who are you?”

“Didn’t tell you. Got it. May I sit down with you?”

Without waiting, she dropped her hard ass on the wooden bench.

“Um ... Listen, man, I don’t know what you’re trying to do, but I just want to be alone.”

Katie looked him deep in the eyes and said:

“Oliver, it’s me, Katie.”

That “revelation” seriously made the man stare. He struggled to get the joke. He blinked. He looked at his phone. He looked back up at Katie.

“Is this some weird social media challenge I’m not getting?”

“No, seriously. I already told Madison, and I thought she would tell you immediately, but ... the nerds found a way to change me into ... this.”

“Okay ... Fucking nerds, girl. You need help? Should I come with you and force them to turn you back?”

Katie sensed that the man wasn’t yet even barely on board with the whole situation. She shook her head:

“No, Oliver. That is literally not the point. I’m here to play, and I’m going to get you a team. We just need you to do your job and be the quarterback. And also maybe teach the gang how to play for real.”

“What gang? What are you even talking about?”

Just in that moment, his phone burped and he received a picture.

“Let me take a look for a moment, ‘Katie’.”

He stared at the screen of his phone.

“Okay ...”

Katie craned her neck to look at it and saw the cheerleader squad with football jerseys and protection, as well as some of them wearing helmet and face paint,

all posing in one big gaggle, doing muscle poses.

The caption said “New squad incoming!”, followed by “Get your ass into gear!”.

Oliver turned back to Katie and asked:

“Okay ... What kind of crazy joke is that?”

“It’s not a joke, and we need you to, and I quote, ‘get your ass into gear’.”

She grinned.

Oliver stared at the big muscle guy next to him. There was a certain Katie-ishness to her.

“Heck, this sounds so crazy. Are you sure I’m not still concussed, or in a coma or something?”

“I don’t know, quarterback, is that what your subconscious likes to tell you? Are you into girls transforming into big burly dudes to play football with you?”

“Um ...”

“Because if that’s the case, my friend, you’re going to have the time of your life!”

The athlete just started wondering whether this just might be the case.

Laura took a deep breath. The two other nerds were with her and stood by her side. She was intensely nervous now. She hated public speaking, and doing so in front of an audience of fucking cheerleaders was even worse. Despite having spent a lot of time with Katie and being aware that these girls could be nerds in their own ways too, especially when it came to their outrageous beauty and their sport, she couldn’t help finding them strange and confusing.

She really didn’t want to get into trouble with them.

Still, she had to do this.

She stepped into the secret sorority room. The idea of her being in this place ... It felt wrong.

The girls that waited here looked up and ... they were all wearing capes? Or robes? Weird. Like in a secret society. Which they were, so ... yeah.

Madison grinned:

“Glad you’re here. We’re ready.”

“Yeah. I mean, you literally have a secret entrance in your sorority house. That’s ... kinda cool.”

The cheerleaders nodded to each other. Katie was with them, which made the whole situation even weirder. The contrast between her ultra-masculine looks and the girls’ slim, robed bodies was very strange.

“Yeah. I knew you would love this nerd shit. Still, welcome. We can do all the illegal stuff here, no one’s ever going to find out.”

“Okay, I brought the first dosage. It’s not a lot, and the transformation will probably take longer for you than for Katie, but you should see the first effects soon. Tomorrow, I guess? Also, prepare to eat a lot. Seriously. That stuff really needs fuel to work.”

Madison just shrugged:

“Girl, you might not believe it, but we are actual athletes. Just because we specialize in one body type doesn’t mean that we don’t do nutrition ...”

Somehow, Laura just realized that these girls might actually be nerds for real. Sexy nerds, but ... Was society actively trying to divide the nerds to prevent them from uniting and ruling the world?

She stared into the distance, which included an alcove in the wall that held a statue showing the goddesses Artemis and Aphrodite sharing a kiss.

Nerds ...

“Anyway, let’s get going.”

She sat down with Naomi and Qinqin, and one after the other, the girls presented their tight, well-trained asses for their injections. There were some complaints,

but the lower dosage they were doing now was obviously less uncomfortable than what had happened to Katie. The pain seemed manageable. Or those women were actually way tougher than they seemed ...

As the nerds shot them up, Laura couldn't help noticing that so many of them actually had needle marks on their asses. Were they actually on roids? She chuckled at the idea. These guys were all so messed up ...

Eventually, they were all done and ready. Laura put everything away, while Naomi took a few pictures for "documentation" purposes. Qinqin approached her discreetly:

"This is going to be amazing, don't you think?"

"It's definitely going to be out of the ordinary."

"Ooh yes ..." The busty nerd got even closer and lowered her voice even further: "Say, could I talk to you about a special custom thing we could try?"

Laura nodded, grinning. Just then, Madison showed up as the other girls were busy posing.

"Hey, nerd, come with me."

"Okay ..."

She smiled at Qinqin and followed her.

A moment later, the two of them were in one of the side rooms and the cheerleader said:

"I'm going to need you to give me the rest of the drug you got left. I'm sure there's some leftovers."

"Um ... The dosage was carefully chosen."

"I don't care. I'm the head cheerleader, so I need to be the best at this."

"Okay, fine."

Laura shrugged and sucked up the last bits of the drug with a new syringe and

said:

“Show me your butt.”

A moment later, they returned to the crowd, with Madison acting as if nothing had happened. Laura grinned. This was going to be crazy!

Bonny and Pritika returned to their dorm room some time after. They shared the room and had occasionally shared some dudes they had brought to the place. Bonny stretched and asked:

“Girl, is it just me, or does that stuff really make you hungry?”

Pritika nodded:

“Yeah. I could eat a pizza or two right now ...”

Bonny took out her phone.

“I’ll just order one, okay?”

“Make it two.” Her stomach grumbled. “Sharing is caring, but I’m getting hungry like a wolf!”

“Okay ...” Bonny cleared her throat. There was a bit of an itch. Hopefully, she didn’t catch anything stupid.

Pritika stripped out of her dress and put on her big comfy shirt, staying in her underpants otherwise. Bonny grinned at her and took off her leggings, then pulled on her pajama pants.

Then she dropped on her bed.

“So we’re really going to turn into big dudes and save the team?”

Pritika grinned:

“It feels completely insane. But you’ve seen Katie ... Man, I wish there were more dudes like her!”

Bonny chuckled:

“Girl, there’s going to be more dudes like her!”

“Yeah ... I guess? Damn ... Imagine being buff like that ...”

“And hung like that ...”

A bit later, the pizza arrived and the delivery boy grinned stupidly at the cheerleaders, but they quickly dismissed him instead of giving him the satisfaction of continuing to ogle them. Sometimes, when the two of them felt generous, they would tease guys like him, especially if they were cute, but this time, they were way too hungry.

They just grabbed the pizzas and stuffed themselves. It was a sight to behold, as if years of careful dieting and self-control had been wiped away. The two young women finished the pies in a matter of minutes and sat opposite each other, their bellies full.

“Oof. I don’t think I’ve ever eaten this much so quickly ...”

“Yeah. I hope this doesn’t become normal. I don’t want to get fat.”

“I guess you won’t, girl. If Katie’s any indicator, all that food is going to go right to the muscles.”

They picked up the last few crumbs of pizza, then Pritika asked:

“Are you feeling horny too, Bonny?”

The other woman sighed:

“Oh God, yesss ... I was afraid to say it ...”

“Maybe we should have kept the pizza guy ...”

“I could order another one.”

“Pizza guy?”

“Yeah ...”

Without thinking, Pritika sank her hand into her underpants.

“Mmmh ...”

She noticed that her clitoris was quite plump now, bigger than it ever had been. She had occasionally felt a bit self-conscious about her big pussy lips and clitoris, which didn't fit the usual esthetics, and she had thought about getting them reduced, but somehow, now she felt so horny, it was marvelous.

She breathed deeply and leaned back on her chair.

Bonny stared at her.

“Pritika, you can't just start to ...”

The other young woman ignored her and continuing playing with herself. Bonny tried to feel embarrassed or outraged about this, but found that all she could do was getting turned on.

“Mmmh ...”

A moment later, she started to fondle herself too. The two roomies sat opposite each other, masturbating furiously, and to their shock, they came not once ... but in a whole cascade of orgasms.

It was incredible.

Bonny and Pritika took a while to come down, and then only barely.

Pritika almost slipped off her chair, while Bonny had leaned forward, struggling to deal with her arousal.

At last, her panties soaked, Pritika whispered:

“This is amazing ... I've never felt anything like this ...”

“Yeah ... Fuck ... I ... I think I need more ...”

“We can't ... it's ... it's too much ...”

Bonny didn't care. She slipped off the chair and came towards her roomie on all fours. The other young woman squirmed.

“Stay away ... I can't ... you can't ...”

Bonny just pulled off her panties and examined Pritika's soaked, hairy sex.

“You didn't shave?”

“I ... I only shaved three days ago, normally, it doesn't grow back too quickly ...”

“Whatever.”

The Indian cheerleader howled with lust as she felt Bonny's tongue on her clit. It was both deliciously smooth on one side and just raw enough on the other, and its touch made her appendage swell and tighten.

“Oh Gooood ... Please stop ... This is too much ...”

Bonny didn't stop. She couldn't control herself. She licked again and again, and was promptly rewarded by a gush of wetness that flooded her nose and mouth.

Helpless, Pritika lifted her legs and wrapped them around Bonny's head, forcing her roomie harder against her pussy. This was wonderful! Better than anything she had ever experienced ... While most of the other cheerleaders tended to sleep around or were in a fixed relationship such as Madison, she had to remain a virgin. Her parents were very strict about this. Of course, she had tried the butt method so she would keep pure, but it had been unpleasant, so she dropped that.

It turned out that getting licked by Bonny ... was much better. It was incredible. She grunted and pushed the girl's face deeper into her crotch. Bonny complied, but also began rubbing herself again, soaking her pajama pants intensely.

Then Pritika felt a massive orgasm build up in herself.

It was like a tsunami. First, everything was pulling into herself. Like a wall of water that was disappearing, leaving everything bare in its wake. There was an incredible tension within herself, and her skin was tingling all over.

“Ooooooh ... Booonny ...”

The other woman continued licking and then placed her lips around Pritika's clit and ran her tongue around it before sucking a tiny bit on it.

That was it.

Pritika came with a gargling sound, her mind completely overwhelmed by her lust, and she fell off the chair, taking Bonny with her.

Also, Bonny was more than surprised to find some thing creamy and thick in her mouth.

There was a pause as the bottom-less cheerleader took some time to process her orgasm, which had been way more intense than any she had felt before.

Then Bonny slowly pushed away her friend's strong legs and massaged some feelings back into her jaw. Then she let the last droplet that was still sticking to her tongue drip from her lips. She was very surprised to find a small glob of cum on the floor. Then she stared at Pritika, who was still trying to get her breath back.

“What did you just do?”

“I dunno ... It was just ... so good. So intense ... Fuck ... Fuck ... It was so good ...”

Bonny examined her friend's pussy and stared.

“Pritika ... your clitoris ... It changed ... It's like a little penis now.”

“Holy shit!”

The other cheerleader was genuinely shocked. Her hand went to her pussy and she touched it, bending forward to get a look at it.

And yes, there it was. There was a little slit in her clitoris, which was basically the same way as before, but it had split in a way.

She touched it with her fingertips and gasped.

“Wow ... This feels ... so strange ...”

Bonny grinned.

“It looks strange too ...”

Then Pritika started playing with her micro-penis-clit-thingie and moaned loudly.

“This is so good ...”

She came again a moment later. This time, it was a little more. Bonny grinned.

“Girl, you’re going to make a very small puddle of cum here ...”

“Yeah ... I guess. How about you? Did yours change too?”

“How about you check it out?”

Bonny got up and Pritika pulled down her soaked pajama pants that were clinging to her stronger legs. She said:

“You sure should manage your hair better ...”

“I thought I had ...”

Her voice dropped to a horny moan when she felt the other girl touch her privates. Then Pritika said:

“Yours is kinda like this, but it’s all stuck closed ... I’ll try to open it, okay?”

“Wait, no, Pritika, I don’t want this to huuuu ...”

The young Indian woman didn’t hold back at all and pulled her tiny appendage’s sides apart, causing Bonny to both deal with some sudden pain and quite a lot of excitement.

Pritika grinned at her from below:

“Should I give it a kiss to make it well?”

Bonny nodded hungrily.

Meanwhile, Madison finished her school assignments. She was at the top of her classes, obviously, so she had to work for this. One lesson she had learned during gymnastics and figure skating was that she always had to make everything look easy. That was the key to success. If all the other people around

her thought that what she was doing was perfectly simple and that they could do it too, they would end up being all the more impressed once they tried and failed dismally.

That's when she would get respect.

Watching people try to do things that she managed with perfect ease and fail horribly was so satisfying ...

Of course, this meant pushing herself further and harder than all the others. So, after a day in class, after an afternoon of studying, then cheerleader practice and socializing, she would have to prepare for more advanced classes. If she already knew what the professors would be talking about beforehand, she could answer easily and improve her standing with them. It was easy, she just had to do it. Sometimes, she wondered why the other students were so primitive.

They all just needed to focus ...

Speaking of focus, Madison found it increasingly difficult to concentrate. Sometimes, she was envious of Katie. That girl had it easy. She looked great, and as a guy ... she was gorgeous. Plus, she was incredibly smart. After all, that's how she managed to hang out with the nerds. Everything Madison had to work for, she got for free.

The longer she thought of Katie in her boy shape, the less she could focus.

She realized she had skipped to the bottom of the page without getting a single word that was written on it. Her eyes had just slowly moved down there and hadn't registered a thing.

Madison sighed. This was bad. She still had to finish this, and then, she had her skincare routine to do! She couldn't just waste time like this ...

Then she thought of boy-Katie's massive pecs, and she wondered what it felt like to touch them, to lean in and to feel their hardness and their warmth ...

What would it feel like to ... be like this?

Okay, now she was getting ahead of herself. The transformation was a necessity, not something that she actually wanted. The college needed a team and the team

needed to win. There was no room for personal feelings in this. Madison needed to be on the cheerleader squad of the winning team, and if she had to be on the team to do that, then she would! That didn't mean that she wanted to be a man or anything.

Yeah.

Not that men had it easier in every aspect of their lives. Not at all. Also, contrary to Robin, she had always been very happy with being a girl. She still found it surprising that her squadmate had never told her. So much for confidence ...

Anyway. Back to the book ...

Even as she tried to concentrate again, she realized that her pussy was doing ... things.

Screw this.

She had to deal with her horniness now, or she would never manage to finish. She closed the book, got up, stretched and sighed. Without thinking, her hand went into her skirt ...

A moment later, she was rubbing her pussy, leaning forward as she was rapidly getting overwhelmed by the sensation. This was way more intense than ever before ... She loved it!

She groaned and had to use her free hand to stop herself from just flopping on her desk, while still continuing to rub herself. If only she could cum already! Then she could go back to her book and finish her preparations for tomorrow ...

She gasped. Such an amazing sensation! Madison caught her face's reflection in the dark window of the room and thought that she looked completely ridiculous. Like someone who had completely lost control of her mind!

The head cheerleader tried to stop herself, but she found it impossible. Her horniness was stronger than her, and that was making her mad. Frustrated, she decided to just satisfy herself right now and be done with it.

Fifteen minutes later, she realized that this hadn't helped one bit. She was as horny as before, and she had orgasmed three times. She growled in frustration.

This wasn't helpful at all.

She needed more. Suddenly, she regretted not buying one of the vibrators Gina had sold to the girls recently. That would be very useful right now.

Then again ... Maybe she had a practical alternative not too far away.

Oliver was lying on his bed, staring at his phone. He couldn't relax. He did his best to keep to his daily workouts and really tried to exhaust himself, but since he couldn't do his daily drills with his teammates, he just had way too much energy, and no way of getting rid of it. Also, he was pretty sure he was eating too much for how little he was doing. That would be the worst ... The boys would be ready to play again, and he would be out of shape.

He sighed deeply. It was just so exhausting to be unable to fix this. As the quarterback, it was his job to deal with problems, to manage sudden crises and to find creative solutions at the drop of a hat. Not being able to do what he did best was horrible.

Also, not sleeping made things worse. If only he could just drop on his mattress and fall asleep the way he used to.

He continued doomscrolling. What a life!

Oliver was torn from his desperation by a discreet rap on the door. He put his phone away and climbed out of his bed, then walked to the door.

"Who is it? It's late, you know?"

He heard Madison whisper on the other side:

"Open up, Oliver ... I need you ..."

She sounded as if she were under a lot of pressure. He quickly unlocked the door and found her grinning nervously at him, wearing a loose tracksuit with the hood up. She still had her day makeup on, which looked a bit worse for wear. She must have run all the way here, with sweat running from her brow.

"Let me in."

It wasn't a question. It was a statement of fact. He moved aside and said:

“Hi, Madison ... It's great to see you ... I was just thinking ... and this place is a mess ...”

Indeed, Oliver should probably have cleaned it up a few days ago, and it only got worse. She shrugged.

“I don't care.”

“Okay ... But what ...”

Before he could finish, she threw herself at him and kissed him. He was surprised by the sudden intensity. Madison could be passionate, but never like this. A moment later, she pushed him on the bed, getting on top of him.

Oliver was completely overwhelmed by this. His girlfriend was already grinding herself against his mounting erection, and he struggled to even say something. The depressive feeling of the last days had really gotten him down, and he didn't know how to deal with this.

Madison reached into his pants and quickly freed his cock, then rubbed herself against it with mounting aggression and speed. Oliver didn't know what to do, so he just put his hands on her hips and let her. The sweatpants she was wearing were getting wetter and wetter and she moaned:

“Help me with those, please ... Oliver ... I want this ...”

They had fooled around before, but of course, a girl as popular as Madison couldn't just fuck around and even though they were the perfect couple, it was understood that they were supposed to wait.

Apparently, wait time was over.

When he didn't immediately make himself useful, she got up again and quickly dropped those pants and her underwear, then she was on him again.

With a quick glimpse, Oliver noticed that her abs had gone from three elegant lines to six hard blocks and that her whole body seemed way stronger than it had ever been before.

Now she sank her pussy on his cock and started riding him. He was turned on completely now, even if his mind was still struggling with what was happening. She fucked him harder and harder, and he held to her hard waist, wondering what had happened to her.

As she pounded her strong, lithe body against him, he closed his eyes to savor the moment. She just fucked him harder and he could feel her strong pussy muscles squeeze his cock. This was ... unexpected. But welcome.

He was about to cum, when she suddenly leaned forward, her big soft breasts brushing against his chest, turning him on even more, but also bringing him back to earth for a moment. He opened his eyes, looked at her, and wanted to say something.

She didn't react to him, just closed her eyes and sank herself all the way on his cock.

It was heaven.

Madison came. This was incredible. She had never expected fucking him to feel so good.

And it only got more intense. Something was happening in her crotch, and it was amazing in its own right.

She felt something else rub against Oliver's cock, and his abs, and ...

She came.

She came more than she ever had before.

She almost lost consciousness for a moment, her mind gone, overwhelmed by her satisfaction.

The moment she was back, she realized what was happening, got off him, pulled on her soaked trackpants, and left.

Oliver stared at the door as it slammed shut. He was very confused. He didn't manage to cum ... but there was a thick line of white jizz on his abs.

He seriously wondered where that had come from.

The next day brought a whole flood of online complaints about noisy students in the dorm at the dean's office. The secretary was a bit surprised by this, but decided to ignore it for now. No sense in getting everybody all riled up if the problem went away the next day ...

Meanwhile, classes were very strange that day. There was a kind of tension in the air as everybody noticed the differences in the cheerleader squad. The young women were all strangely fidgety and there was a lot of squirming and fumbling going on. Several of the teachers complained about the students constantly running out to the bathroom to do ... something, and there was a general sensation of things being off that day.

Overall, there wasn't much teaching to be done that day.

Once classes were finished, everybody seemed relieved. It was quite odd, but somehow, the overall depressive mood due to the football team's accident was lifting. It felt as if the whole college got a new lease on life.

Eventually, the team to come assembled on the training field. Oliver looked around and found the girls looking a bit out of place like that. Someone had managed to find sets of protective gear in their sizes, and they had put them on as good as they could. Katie was standing in the back, wearing a full outfit and looking quite menacing. As the quarterback looked them over, he decided that this could actually work.

"Okay, um, girls ... We're going to try and do some drills. We don't have a lot of time since the first games are starting soon, and you all ... don't look quite ready yet ..."

There were some shrugs, eyerolls and overall grunts of dissatisfaction, but what could they do. Bonny moaned:

"We're doing this as fast as we can, Oliver!"

Madison snarled at her:

"Shut up, Bonny! Listen to him and pay attention! We don't have time for this!"

“Hey, Madison, just because you’re fucking him doesn’t mean you get to lord it all over us!”

The head cheerleader stomped over to her colleague. Madison had already been quite a bit taller than Bonny before, but her frame had been transformed further, and now, she looked quite large and terrifying. Katie realized that if one dose of the drug had made her grow like this, she would ultimately end up being gigantic!

Madison growled:

“Well, I’m head cheerleader, I am responsible for this squad, so ...”

Bonny cocked her hips:

“Yeah, but we’re no longer cheerleaders!”

“I don’t think so! We’re still the squad. We’re just ...”

Katie cleared her throat with a loud rumble and said:

“Okay, girls, enough with the bitching. We’ve got a game to learn and we ain’t got much time. You can scream at each other later!”

Madison glared at Katie, but she knew she was right.

Oliver groaned. This was going to be rough. Wrangling a bunch of testosterone-addled young men into a team was tough, but doing the same with a squad of cheerleaders that were in the process of ... well ... becoming a bunch of testosterone-addled young men?

Oof.

He rubbed his temples, then said:

“Basic drills for now. Just to warm up and getting used to it. And go!”

Two hours later, everybody was lying on the field, completely exhausted. Even Katie was tired and looked blankly into the sky.

Oliver was resting close-by and nodded to himself. That had been ... okay? He

hadn't expected the girls to keep up like this. It was strange. The usual team had a tendency to lose focus and spontaneously head into weird little scuffles and rivalries. These guys? None at all. They just went through the drills again and again, and they never complained.

There were no pee breaks, no rolling around being hurt, no complaining. They just continued on and on. When Gina had slammed into the ground head first at one point, Madison had just screamed at her to get back up and stop wasting time, and the young woman had complied without even bothering to complain.

Oliver had never seen anything like it. After the training, the women were banged up and tired, but ... not that much?

He grinned: Maybe the men should start training like the cheerleaders!

Katie rolled to her side, facing him.

“So, Oliver, what do you think? You think this can work?”

He breathed deeply and thought about what he had seen, then he said:

“Probably? It's still insane, and I hope we don't end up getting into serious trouble because of some kind of rules breach, but ... if the girls keep up that spirit, I think it could work?”

The huge muscledude that was Katie grinned:

“Nice! I like that!”

Then she rolled back and looked at the sky. This was going to work. And it would be crazy!

Madison stumbled home after training and her injections. She had gotten a double dose again, and she sure hoped it would work soon. Seeing Katie outperform her easily made her angry, while lording it over Bonny ... well, that had felt amazing! She was starting to really enjoy the physicality of it all, and fucking with Oliver yesterday had been amazing too.

Now, if only she could push herself further ...

Suddenly, she had a weird idea.

What if she put in extra hours at the gym? She was sure she could do it. Her body had always been great at recovering from strain, and if she added an hour of weightlifting or so, she could probably grow even faster!

This way, she could affirm her position as the head of the team. She wasn't too happy about Oliver calling the shots, but that was something she couldn't change now. He just knew what he was doing, and she respected that. But she knew the other girls well, and she was certain that she could guide them easily to bring success to the team.

She just couldn't go to the college gym now. Everybody would know!

Madison took out her phone and checked what other options she had.

Her expression of disgust was unmissable. This place was ... something. It was certainly a place no one from college would frequent. It was quite disgusting. The walls were just bare concrete, there was a smell of ... some unidentifiable thing ... all over, and the people looked just as gross. Madison was so happy that she had put on a big, roomy tracksuit and pulled the hood up so just her face was visible. The last thing she wanted was to get accosted by anybody here.

She had quickly signed up and the disinterested young man at the entrance had just handed her some locker keys and then gone back to his phone.

The young woman didn't even bother with them and instead headed onto the gym floor. Bringing up her training schedule, she started her workout. It was strange to push herself even further after her usual morning exercises and the drills on the field, but she had to go through with this and get bigger and stronger!

It was the same thing when she was thirteen years old and had decided to shed her excess weight. She just had pushed herself harder and harder until she was successful. This worked, so she did it again!

Two hours later, Madison was exhausted for good. Her whole body was aching, and she struggled to even get off the last machine. She had worked her legs so hard, they felt like jelly. She slapped them to get them moving again and sighed in relief.

“Ow ... Okay ... That was great!”

She stumbled to her feet and held to the machine. That’s when she noticed a muscular guy hovering close-by and looking at her.

Madison glared at him:

“What do you want?”

“Hi! I’m Nick, and I saw what you were doing.”

“Great, so even here, I can’t catch a break from creeps?”

“Hey, that’s not what I meant. I saw that you’re training hard, so I wanted to ask you whether you wanted to buy some gear. I got excellent stuff here. Really powerful, really clean.”

Madison sighed. She knew quite a few of the girls on the squad were using light drugs to improve their recovery and maintain their physiques. Personally, she didn’t think those were necessary as long as one applied oneself sufficiently.

But that offer sounded interesting. It would certainly be an additional edge ...

Now, deep inside her, some part of her mind told her that buying drugs from a creep at a disgusting gym was the worst possible idea. But ... the changes she was going through and the pressure she was applying to herself were all screaming and drowning out any attempts at thinking clearly.

“Okay, what does it cost me?”

The first game was getting closer and closer and the girls were making great progress. Oliver was actually impressed by how they were doing. They were fast, they were coordinated, and they didn’t give a fuck about getting hurt. It was astonishing. The young women didn’t seem to feel pain. Or at least, they didn’t show it. When Pritika got basically run over by two of the tougher girls, she just got back up, brushed the dirt from her pants and smiled at him, despite being covered in bruises and cuts. To be honest, that smile looked pretty crazy, but it was a smile nonetheless.

Also, he couldn’t help noticing that the girls were getting bigger and stronger

every day. Sure Katie, or JT, as she was now usually called, was a kind of uber hunk that rivaled his own size, but the others were getting pretty massive too. They still looked somewhat feminine, but even there, he couldn't help noticing that things were changing.

Not that Madison tolerated much ogling of other girls. She had always been a bit on the jealous side, but ever since that whole insanity had started, she was incredibly harsh on this. Also, she was growing like a weed. She clearly couldn't bear JT outsizing her.

Just now, the team was finishing up. Oliver called the final round of drills and the coach gave some more pointers. As the girls filed out, he walked over to Oliver and asked:

“You think this is a good idea?”

“Coach, I don't know. I mean ... we just need to compete. If we manage to score, that's a plus. It's really more of a psychological thing for our college.”

“Yeah. Still a shame we can't have the real team play.”

Oliver sighed:

“I'll make sure the boys come along. At least those that can move.”

“Shit. The conference gave us the okay to play, though I had to fudge a lot of paperwork.”

“Okay ... What does that mean?”

“It just means that the girls are not playing under their actual names. I registered a bunch of young men into the system and switched the pictures around so they can play.”

“We're going to get into trouble, right?”

The coach grinned:

“Only if we get caught.”

The cheerleaders were busy getting out of their uniforms in the locker room. The atmosphere had changed a lot. Gone were the flowery perfumes and the little bitch fights about boys. Instead, there was a rough smell of sweat and, well, other things.

Madison took off her protective gear and gave the other girls the chance to take a good look at her physique. The extra drugs and training had done wonders on her. While she wasn't fully masculine like JT yet, she was enormous for a woman. The combination of the substances she used had really pushed her muscles further, fueled by seven meals a day.

While the other girls had the physiques of crossfitters now, she was looking like a true bodybuilder, and a big one. Her shoulders were big and round now, filling out her gear easily, her chest was broader than ever, with thick pecs lifting up what remained of her breasts. She also had a hard, sculpted belly, her former six-pack having developed two more muscleheads to bring it up to eight.

With her height and her broad build, she was looking huge and feeling perfect.

She released her ponytail, letting her long blond hair flow down her broad back. Maybe her hairline had receded a little, but it was too early to tell whether those were actual side-effects, right? Feeling her strong arms brush against themselves was a nice sensation too.

The other women stared at her. Finally, Bonny managed:

“Wow ... Madison, you're so big already ...”

“You think so? Thank you, Bonny. I thought so. Must be the genetics, and the hard work.”

She flashed a smile. Only this morning, she had spent half an hour removing all those annoying little hairs that had recently started to grow on her body. Maybe she should have gotten that depilation ...

Madison pulled off her t-shirt and then slipped out of the pants. She removed her cup and the girls could now get a good look at the bulge in her underwear. It was pretty big. The drug had changed her clitoris significantly, and had transformed it into a strange kind of miniature penis. She still had her vulva and everything, but she also had a little slit on her clit, and when she was aroused, that thing

would grow to an inch or two and ejaculate when she came.

Playing with it was great fun, and she was starting to understand why the boys constantly fiddled with theirs.

The other women now looked at her bulge, and she loved their expressions. Then she dropped her panties and revealed it to them. It even looked a bit bigger than before.

In any normal situation, her mutant genital would have caused people to stare, to point, maybe to be disgusted. But they were all so far gone from normal now ...

Pritika gasped:

“It’s so big ... Why is yours so big, Madison?”

“As I said: Genetics. But I’m sure you can make it even bigger.”

Pritika nodded. The girl was a bit of a slut, as far as Madison was concerned, so she could just as well make herself useful.

A moment later, the other woman was on her knees in front of her and licked Madison’s member into shape. The little penis-oid was rising steadily, getting harder as Pritika’s warm tongue caressed it. Madison chuckled:

“Fuck, Pritika, you’re so good at this ... If you’re ever looking for a job once you’re done with college, I figure you’ll find something ...”

Pritika looked up to her and her expression was a bit hard to parse. Sure, she looked disgusted by those words, but ... was there a flash of pride, or at least of gratitude in her eyes?

Madison didn’t much care. Instead, she let the other cheerleader keep sucking her, then set her strong hands against the back of her head. Pritika produced a muffled sound as her nose was squished against Madison’s hard muscles. She was hard and muscular herself, but next to Madison, she looked almost normal.

The other girls watched in a mixture of shock, admiration and horniness as Madison got herself sucked off by their colleague. The big woman’s voice had dropped a bit more, and it was sounding quite strange now, like a teenage boy’s.

She kept slamming and rubbing her crotch into Pritika's face, which was starting to look a bit worse for wear, her makeup getting all runny. She reached between her own leg and started rubbing her own strangely mutated clit as she kept sucking on Madison's.

“Oooh ... Wow ... Wwwwow ... Priiii ...”

The massive cheerleader's body tensed, her muscles tightening and looking way more intimidating than before. Pritika flailed her arms in panic as the big woman squeezed her into her crotch, then Madison came.

It wasn't all that much, but it was still enough to make the other girl gag and shake once she released her. Cum was dripping from her mouth and she stared up at the muscled woman. Then the crowd noticed that Pritika had blown her own load, producing both a little wet spot on the floor and a streak of cum.

Madison just nodded to herself, pushing her sweaty hair back and giving her wet clit another rub, letting the last droplets fall on the floor in front of Pritika.

Then she stretched and declared:

“This is fucking amazing!”

Her voice gave her words a kind of power that made the other girls shiver.

Then she headed to the shower to get the sweat off her back. Pritika laid down, exhausted, while the other cheerleaders started to wonder whether they too would be able to do something as crazy as this. In their eyes, one could see that they couldn't wait for the changes to happen.

And then, it was time for the first game. The young women were putting on their uniforms, and there was a smell in that room that made Oliver question, well, everything. They were all women, with the exception of Katie, maybe, but they were looking as butch as anyone could imagine. They were huge. Their voices were loud and rough, and while still vaguely feminine, they were also deeper than before.

As they suited up, however, he noticed there were still girly moments between them, which made the whole situation only feel stranger. Pritika and Gina were taking selfies in the locker room without their helmets on, their long hair flowing

over their broad shoulders. Bonny and Robin were psyching themselves up with a cheerleader chant, while Madison was sitting in the back, brooding. Of all the girls, she was the biggest and meanest now. She wasn't full on masculine like Katie, but she was heading that way at tremendous speed, and the drug was having massive side-effects on her. While Katie, as a male, looked somewhat feminine, giving her that Japanese court-epic-hero look, Madison's face looked closer to a 90ies female bodybuilder's. On extra steroids. Over the little time she had used the drug, her jaw had grown larger, her nose had become more prominent, and her forehead had built up. Also, her muscles were suitably large and ripped.

Katie walked up to Oliver and put her strong hand on his shoulders:

“You like your team?”

“I have to, right?”

“Yeah. Those girls are crazy, but they're playing to win. And they're only going to get bigger and better.”

“Still ... I'm not comfortable with this. Just last night, Madison came over again, and ... she's getting so intense ...”

Katie chuckled:

“Oliver, she's always been intense. She was just dialing it down for you. You should have seen her during cheerleading practice. And you'll see her on the field.”

The coach came in:

“Alright. Everybody, you got your instructions? Everybody ready?”

The man walked down the room, making sure everybody's equipment was in the right place, then, he said:

“Girls, I ... I don't feel comfortable sending you out there, and it's crazy to try this, but you're our last chance, so, for the love of God, play and show them what you can do!”

The girls replied with a cheer to psyche themselves up, then they headed out. As Oliver filed out, the coach just said:

“Please make sure they don’t get hurt.”

The young women emerged on the field. There were plenty of spectators, after all, people wanted to see what the college had come up with to fix the problem. It wasn’t full, but there was enough audience to make this interesting.

The opposing team’s cheerleaders were doing their thing. As Madison saw them, she spat out “Amateurs ...” before shouting her own girls into place. Their own side was conspicuously empty, with four dudes doing their best to make up for the lack of girls.

The opposing team won the coin toss, so the defense players got into position. Katie found herself standing in front of it all, with Madison bellowing more orders in the back.

Katie looked at the other team. It was a bit strange to see the football players so close and in full gear. It was a little bit daunting. Well, more than a little bit. She knew she was big and strong now, she was JT after all, but ... Those guys would now just slam into them, pushing her and the other cheerleaders aside.

That was fact. That was going to happen. And it was her job to stop them. Her heart was beating fast now. She was pretty sure the boys no longer had this problem, because by the time they reached college football, they already had almost a decade of playing this game under their belt.

She had a hot month, maybe.

Fuck.

That’s when everything moved at the same time.

The guy in front of her slammed into her, his heavy body piling into hers. She grunted and did her best to hold against him, but he pushed on and she stumbled, then she dropped down. The guy was still pushing, someone else was moving past her as Katie tried to get back to her feet, but the man that had just toppled her was now running after his friend ...

Then, there was a loud slam as Madison blocked the guy.

It was quite the sight. In the flying dirt and the chaos, she could see her just smash into the guy who was carrying the ball, and his legs were flying as he was thrown into the air.

The opposing player landed on the field and struggled to get back up, while Madison adjusted her helmet.

Then she stared at her muscular arm, and with a hard slap, popped her shoulder back in. She returned to her position. Katie could see the opposing players stare at her. That was not normal. That was not how players at that level were supposed to act.

As everybody assembled again to continue, Madison looked over at Katie with a mad grin on her face:

“Fuck, I love this game already!”

“Did you just blow out your shoulder?”

“Yeah. So what. We’re cheerleaders. We get hurt, and we smile.”

Everybody got back in position.

Katie could hear Madison growl in anger and bloodlust. At least, it seemed that way.

Then the snap came and everything blurred into motion.

The defensive line walked from the field. Oliver passed Madison and Katie as he guided the offense on the field. Pritika and Bonny gave the leaving players anxious looks. Madison just glared at them, while Katie managed a thumbs-up sign.

So far, things were looking okay ... ish. They had managed to stop the other team, but barely, and there had been a lot of screaming and getting slammed into the ground. Everybody was dirty and exhausted, but this was only the beginning. They were only a few minutes in, and it was already rough on them.

Now it was time for their own team to score.

They got in position, with Gina as the center.

There was this strange sensation in the air, a kind of electricity ...

The snap.

Gina threw the ball at Oliver, and a moment later, the field exploded into a storm of movement. Now Pritika was running, getting ready to catch the ball that was supposed to come any moment. She dodged one of the defense players with whirlwind speed, shifting out of the way at the last second. Her mind didn't even realize what was happening, it was all instinct. She ran and she ran, her body feeling heavy, and for a moment, she thought of her clitoris bouncing around in her cup.

It made very little sense to think of this in that instant, but it just made her realize how insane the situation was.

The ball came ...

She jumped up, evading another guy, using her well-honed skills as a gymnast and cheerleader, and ...

The leather slammed into her hands.

Yes.

She landed, rolled, stumbled for a moment, then ran like crazy. Another guy was behind her now, missed her by hair's breadth, she would have screamed if she had the air. She was running, running, running ...

Someone slammed into her. Just as the guy knocked the air out of her chest, she threw the ball at Bonny, who seemed both close and very far away.

As Pritika went down, buried under one of the opposing players, she wondered whether this had worked. Also, she hurt. The guy climbed off her, and she stumbled to her feet. He was so nice as to pull her up.

He smiled at her.

Kinda handsome ... Maybe she should see him after the match.

Her thoughts were drowned out by the cheers of the audience. Apparently, Bonny had managed to get the ball into the end zone. Someone slammed into her, hugging her, there was a lot of shouting.

That was good, wasn't it?

The next play was up. And the next. And the next.

It all blurred together in Katie's mind. Every time the other team went on the offense, she found herself launching into someone, getting dragged over the astroturf. She had expected this to be intense, but not like this. After their early touchdown, the other team had upped the ante. They had underestimated them for a bit after the whole bus tragedy, but now, they understood that the new crew was a challenge, and their opponents were rising to the task.

The other team was pushing hard now, and by half-time, they were standing at 13 to 6. This was rough ...

Finally, they all managed to descend into the locker room, feeling completely exhausted. The coach was staring at them, clearly impressed.

He nodded slowly:

“Okay, um ... you ... you actually did it. You stuck through the first half, and you even managed to score! I'm impressed. I didn't think you had it in you ...”

Oliver sat on the bench, struggling to calm back down. Despite having played dozens and dozens of games already, he had never felt like this.

“Yeah ... Great work, guys ... This is ... wow. You really play like a team ...”

Madison was clearly unhappy, though:

“Girls, we're falling behind! What is this shit? We're playing to win, and we're not going home with a participation trophy!”

The coach stared at her, surprised by this. She continued, her strangely deep voice filling the room.

“You, Bonny, that was ... okay. You almost got knocked down twice. You need to focus! Pritika ... What the fuck were you waiting for? You fall down, you get back up! We’re doing our best to defend, but you guys have to score, got it?”

Pritika wanted to say something, but Katie cut in:

“Madison, please. Relax. We can still win this. Less pressure. This is not cheerleading, they don’t play as hard as we do. We’ll get them, don’t worry.”

The massive muscled woman groaned:

“I guess ... Still ...” She turned to Gina: “That second goal was stupid. Keep your eyes open next time. We can’t have this happen again.”

Oliver and the coach exchanged glances. Those girls were crazy.

Clearing his throat, the quarterback assembled the team again.

“Okay, everybody, second half is ours. We show them what we can do, and we win this. Got it?”

There were nods all around.

“Titans ...”

The rest of the team shouted:

“Triumph!”

Then they headed back out as the last sounds of the marching band ebbed away.

The game was on, and the offense did what they could. The ball shot into Oliver’s hands, he clutched it tight and ran. Immediately, the line shifted to the right. Everybody was running, Gina slammed one of the linemen out of the way, rolling over him as she did, sending him to the ground. The guy grinned at her for a moment, which only confused her. Okay, he was cute, but ... she was back on her feet. Then she ran forward.

She did her best to push through, struggling to stay on her feet as the opposing defense went after them. The cornerback was sliding into Oliver. The

quarterback did what he had to. Twisting wildly, he threw the ball high. It was flying ... somewhere.

No one was there to catch it ...

No!

Somehow, Pritika was there, but she was too short ... even with a jump, she wouldn't reach ...

That's when Bonny launched her into the air.

The audience gasped. At some point, Bonny had boosted her up, and now, the masculine young woman was soaring in the air. It wasn't much of a toss compared to what cheerleaders were accustomed to doing, but for a football player, it was a lot.

She caught the ball, if only barely, then fell back down and rolled over the field. The defense was a bit stunned because of this, and she scrambled to her feet, then she ran as fast as she could. The safeties had recovered enough to try and stop her, she dodged them as good as she could, at one point rolling over one of them in some strange jump, then she managed one final burst of speed and ...

Touchdown!

The Titan's side exploded into applause and cheers, while the opposition booed them loudly.

The officials called the coaches to discuss what just happened. Meanwhile, the rest of team cheered Pritika and Bonny, who were both feeling pretty overwhelmed.

Eventually, the coach came over to them and gave them a thumbs up.

“Apparently, there's no rule against this. However, I would recommend not doing it again until we get an official decision, okay?”

There were nods, though they were a bit disappointed.

“Still, great play. We can win this. Stick to it!”

As Madison and Katie walked on the field next to him, she harrumphed:

“We can win this? We will win this! This guy ... Seriously, Katie, no wonder they never won anything!”

Katie grinned:

“Relax. We’re here to get the hang of it ...”

Madison faced her. Under her helmet, she looked quite intimidating.

“Katie, no. No. We’re playing to win. We always play to win. And that’s what we’re going to do, got me?”

The young man grinned:

“Yeah, got it, Madison, got it.”

“And don’t forget it!”

She bellowed an encouragement at the defensive line as they got in position.

And the game was back on!

The clock ran on. By now, the Titans were starting to suffer. Their initial energy was gone, and the game had turned into a slogfest. Both teams were equally matched, and their defenses were operating efficiently, grinding the offenses down as the game wore on. At the same time, there were plenty of little mistakes. Failed passes, confusing situations, unexpected turnovers ... it was clear that the girls lacked the necessary routine.

At the same time, Katie and Madison proved to be highly efficient at ruining the offense’s day. Katie was able to predict their plays fairly reliably, and they would lead the team into stopping any shenanigans.

Still, they needed to score!

Just having broken another opposing play, Katie stumbled off the field, feeling battered. She had thought she was big and strong enough for this, but clearly, she still lacked the size and mass ... Well, she would get there. She had to!

She walked over to Oliver while the offense got ready. He smiled as he adjusted his helmet.

“You holding up?”

“I’m doing my best. Still not fully used to this body.”

“Can’t say I know how it feels ...”

“Mostly good. Just right now, I feel as if I’ve been run over by a bus.”

“Yeah.”

She smiled awkwardly:

“Poor choice of words, huh?”

“Yeah.”

He patted her on the back.

The final quarter was up. After another failed offense, Madison screamed at everybody to hold the line. And it was on.

The opposite team tried something else now. No more fucking around. They went all in down the center. Madison held against them, but the rest of the team took just too long to get in position to support her.

She howled as she knocked one of the opposite players down, but then, she was overwhelmed.

“Fuck!”

She went down. The rest of the defensive players converged on the breakthrough, but it was too late. The other team was racing further, and managed to push in.

Katie and the others barely managed to stop them.

Madison was lying on the grass, her mind drifting off. She was furious at her own helplessness. As she tried to get back to her feet, she threw up.

“Shit ...”

A moment later, she was carried from the field. A quick talk with the coach, now Katie was responsible. She chuckled nervously.

Then the game was back on.

She really did her best, but she was exhausted, and changing this around at this time ...

Suffice to say, the other team managed a field goal.

And the clock was ticking ...

Madison was fuming. She was also violently sick, but angry all the same. The coach and Oliver did their best to calm her down, but then, he had to get back on the field.

16:12 ...

That was tough. They only had a few more minutes on the clock, and the other team was starting to stall them.

The offense had to do something ...

Suddenly, Oliver turned to Katie:

“Are you still in?”

“What do you mean?”

“Can you still play?”

“Sure, I have to ...”

“Then I need you to play offense on this drive. We have one more shot at this, and you’re the biggest player we still got. I just need an opening for either Pritika or Bonny. Got it?”

“Um ... sure. I’ll do my best.”

“Alright. Let’s do this. Madison, relax.”

“Fuck you, Oliver.”

He grinned.

The game was on. Gina passed the ball to Oliver, and he was running ... Katie was keeping up the pace next to him, driving through the defense, protecting him. She grunted, breathing hard to maintain her speed. She was sweaty, she was exhausted, her lungs were burning, and another defense player tried to block them. She twisted, pushed the guy out of the way, Oliver was running on her left ...

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw someone on the other side of the field ...

The clock was running.

A matter of seconds ...

They ran.

She ran harder than ever before, her heart was pounding, her whole body felt heavy. She was used to hard training, but this was the real test, and it was way worse.

She screamed internally as she forced herself to breathe.

A guy from the other team headed for Oliver. She threw herself in the way. They connected, the impact shuddering through her body. She screamed as the guy rolled over her, she used his speed to get him off her, another man slammed onto her, Oliver jumped and ran on, then he threw the ball ...

Katie wanted to see what happened next, but a guy’s sweaty crotch hit her right in the face. Instinctively, she punched the guy’s cup.

Then a huge roar went up. The guy on top of her groaned.

“Fuck.”

She looked at crotch-guy and groaned:

“Get off me ...”

He did, then she saw Bonny in the end zone, and her heart felt light as a feather. Everybody got to their feet, and they hugged and embraced and squeed, which probably caused a few of the watchers to wonder what that was supposed to be. Still ...

They won. Barely, but they won.

“Oookay ... That was something ...”

The commentator rubbed his temples. His co-host nodded slowly.

“I don’t think I have seen a game like that yet.”

“The Titans were ... surprising.”

“Surprising is an understatement. I think they were out of this world.”

“Yeah. Talk about improvisation.”

“I can’t say I see much of a plan going on there.”

“But they did have a lot of enthusiasm.”

“Definitely. It’s the love of the game that counts, right?”

“I would love to agree with you, but enthusiasm carries you through one game, maybe two, but at some point, you need to make things consistent. This game ... it was great fun, crazy really, but ... I don’t think they can reliably pull something like that off again.”

“Mhm. Then again, it’s amazing those guys are here at all. After the big accident, I didn’t think we’d see much of the Titans this season, and here they are, holding their heads up!”

“Yes, gotta respect the fighting spirit.”

“Let’s see how they deal with the rest of the season though.”

“I honestly can’t wait. This is football, after all, and it’s a great game for

surprises!”

“Thank you for watching, everybody, and have a wonderful day!”

“Thank you!”

Katie was walking on air. Ever since their victory, the rest of the school seemed amazed. Wherever she went, people would call her out, going “JT! You did it! You guys are amazing!” It felt a bit odd sometimes, and she could discern a look of disgust on some faces, but whatever! They had won, and if people decided not to be happy about it, well, that was their problem.

Besides, it wasn’t as if her life had suddenly become incredibly intense. She was now training at the field every day with the rest of the girls, and her classes had become a bit sparse. Sure, she still attended them whenever possible, but more often than not, she was busy in other ways.

And for the first time in her life, no one cared. She was absurdly free to do whatever she wanted!

Which also included a lot of fucking. A lot. A fucking lot.

Seriously, she really had her choice of girls. The men were more reluctant, except for those who were enthusiastic, but ... yeah. Life was good.

She wandered down the campus to meet up with Laura, Naomi and Qinqin. It was time for her weekly checkup. She headed to their lab when she was passed by two girls who gave her the horniest grins ever. Okay ... She would have to figure out who they were ... Not that Katie was hard to find.

Just looking at them made her cock twitch. That thing really had a mind of its own. No wonder the boys had trouble focusing ...

She knocked on the door and a moment later, Laura opened. She looked at her with a big grin on her face.

“It’s our golden boy!”

Katie raised an eyebrow.

“What are you up to?”

“Nothing.”

The grin got even bigger. It was starting to look a bit disconcerting. Katie stepped inside. The two other young women were busy with their machines. They greeted her, turning around on their chairs. Laura had her sit down on the couch, swabbed the crook of her arm and took a blood sample. Katie winced. Her skin had lately started to grow thicker, but she was still unhappy with needles. Once the sample was done and Laura had placed a band-aid on it, the head nerd asked:

“So, how does it feel to be the boss jock of the campus?”

The muscledude shrugged.

“I like it? It’s great fun. So many girls! And honestly, it just feels good to do something physical.”

Qinqin rolled her eyes and turned back on her chair, while Naomi nodded vaguely.

Katie asked:

“So, what are you girls brewing up now?”

Naomi replied:

“We’re still making as much of the drug as possible. With the amount we’re using now, we’re basically pushing through all the materials we can acquire as we get them.”

“Okay ... So will you be able to keep it up? There’s going to be more games, you know?”

“You know we’re also supposed to study? We’ve basically become your sorority’s drug lab by now.”

Katie sighed.

“I could help you, you know? Just like old times.”

Laura sat down next to her.

“I don’t think we’d be able to concentrate ...” She ran a hand down Katie’s broad chest. Naomi looked over too. “... I could use a break, though.”

Naomi frowned. Then she said to Qinqin:

“Could you keep an eye on everything?”

The third young woman rolled her eyes.

“Yeah ... Just go over to the bedroom, okay?” Then she grinned at Katie. “And I’d like you to conserve your energy ...”

“I’ll do my best!” Katie couldn’t help grinning.

A moment later, the three of them stumbled into the bedroom. Katie had already pulled off her shirt, revealing her broad chest. The two young women were suitably impressed. All those training units had only made Katie buffer and more ripped. Also, the three nerds kept topping her up together with the others. She was getting rightfully big now. Her face was slowly becoming very masculine lately. At first, she had this “cute young man”-look, but lately, it was getting tougher, with her jaw getting squarer and her overall style becoming a bit rougher. She still had the long eyelashes and basically no facial hair, but the overall hunkiness was there.

Laura grinned and kissed her chest.

“Wow. I love those pecs ... You’re turning into a superhero ...”

Katie nodded.

“Definitely. I still got some growing to do, but I think I might be getting close to sidekick levels.”

Naomi chuckled and played with her long hair:

“Girl, we need to get you to main character soon ... I want you to be our Batman

...”

Her co-nerd licked Katie’s nipple.

“Why not Superman, then?”

“Or the Hulk ...”

“Wrong universe, girl.”

“I don’t care ...”

Katie climbed on the bed, taking the girls with her.

“I’d like to get to Superman-level ... Imagine just how buff I’d be ...”

She casually flexed her arms and made her muscles pop. They were huge and tight, and there were deep striations on them already.

Naomi grinned:

“Weeell ... We’ve got a little something if you want to ...”

Katie raised an eyebrow.

“Okay ...”

The nerd got back up.

“Keep her occupied, Laura ...”

Laura did just that, climbing on Katie and starting to rub herself against her friend’s rapidly hardening cock.

“Fuck ... It’s pretty big ...”

“Yeah. Great feeling. No wonder the boys are always playing with theirs.”

“Girl, you are a boy now, for all intents.”

Katie grinned and slipped her hands under Laura’s shirt.

“Let’s put it this way: I haven’t fully made up my mind yet ... I mean, I like JT, and I like how things are easy, but I also enjoy being Katie ...”

“Whatever you prefer ... Just ... let me play with those pecs ...”

Katie tensed them, turning them into twin coils of muscle. Laura obviously liked what she touched.

A moment later, Naomi returned with a set of syringes.

“Okay, girls, I have cooked this up in the lab while the machines were making more guy-juice, and I want to give it a try.”

Laura raised an eyebrow. Katie didn’t know what to say.

“It’ll be fun! Come on. Show me your butts!”

The two others did as they were told, and Naomi quickly shot them up before doing the same to her ass. Then she put everything away and climbed on the bed with them. It was warm and nice to cuddle against Katie’s huge body, and Laura was getting hornier and hornier. Naomi could barely conceal her excitement, and well, Katie was rock hard.

The two women carefully freed her penis from her pants, which turned out to be a bit difficult. After all, despite her best attempts, Katie had found it hard to get the right size of underwear. Still, that rod stood straight up. Naomi kissed it and licked it and sighed hornily.

And then, both Laura and Katie felt something in their mouths. Something big. And they saw Naomi’s tongue become longer and longer as she dragged it up Katie’s cock.

Katie moaned loudly and had to close her eyes. It felt so intense.

Stumbling over her words, Laura managed to say:

“Okay ... That’s cool ...”

She was talking as if her mouth was full, which in a way, it was.

At last, she pushed her tongue out and it was massive. She stared at Naomi, who was wrapping eight inches of tongue around Katie's dick, and decided to join in.

To her surprise, just the touch of these two appendages made her shiver with insane lust ... She had never expected to feel this way.

“Holy shit! This is incredible!”

She gripped the sheets hard, her strong fingers sinking into the fabric. Naomi grinned while her tongue played with Laura's all around her dick, which made the other girl just as hot. Then she climbed on top of Katie's face and set her pussy right against Katie's mouth. The muscledude grunted as the nerd rubbed her hairy cunt against the nose, then, without much thinking, sank her expanded tongue into the girl's hungry slit. In a moment, Naomi started to breathe heavily.

As Katie coiled and uncoiled her tongue within her, the nerd's own attempts at pleasing her intensified.

Laura, feeling left out, looked a bit grumpy, but a moment later, she felt Katie's powerful hand on her ass, then on her pussy. The muscledude started fingerfucking her with delight.

In a moment, the room was full of grunts, sips and moans.

Outside, Qinqin tried to focus, but finally slipped her hand into her panties. What else could she do? Those guys were crazy ... Happily, her new idea would make all of this even better.

Madison held her breath. She didn't like that part at all ...

Despite her willingness to go to great lengths to succeed at ... everything, really, she still was a bit squeamish around needles. Still, it had to happen. This Nick guy was shady as fuck, but the stuff he was selling her was doing wonders on her body. Combined with the double dose she got from those nerds and her current nutrition plan, she was exploding with muscle, and her body was rapidly becoming huge and powerful.

The needle entered her skin and she sighed.

Yesss ...

She slowly injected herself with the third drug for the day, then put away all the stuff as she massaged her thick thigh. It burned and felt quite uncomfortable, but that was what she had to deal with. Now she needed to pump hard and make this work!

She slipped on her trackpants so people wouldn't see the marks too easily and pulled her shirt over her expanding upper body. She was starting to get positively huge, and she couldn't wait until she finally managed to outsize the linemen. She wanted to be the biggest and to absolutely dominate the field. That was the point, right? If she was massive enough, she would be able to deal with any opposition. The next time one of those fuckers would try to run past her, she would simply smash him into the ground!

Also, she included a lot of sprinting in her training routine. She really needed to be able to get herself a sudden burst of speed. She wanted to see the looks on their faces when someone as huge as her abruptly accelerated and just tackled them.

That would be amazing!

She walked out on the gym floor. Even with the long pants and the sleeved shirt, she couldn't conceal her slowly growing bulk. Tone down, maybe, but otherwise, everybody knew. Besides, she quite liked it anyway, and since the team's victory, they all knew. They were still reluctant to encourage her. While Oliver got frequent claps on the back and kept getting told that he was great, most people just tried to stay out of her way.

Madison wasn't sure whether she preferred that.

She found her spot, warmed up, and started her training. Today was shoulders day. The musclegirl started with dumbbell shoulder presses, moving a rather astonishing load with comparative ease. She worked through her sets attentively. As she did, she couldn't help thinking of Oliver. She knew she should focus on her workouts instead, but all the drugs were making her so horny, she barely managed to stay cool. In her pants, her not so tiny clit-cock was starting to harden. That thing ... It kept her up at night. This was very annoying for her work, training and learning schedule. She needed her sleep, but instead, she would spend hours under her blanket, sweating and rubbing her tiny cocklet to deal with her constant horniness.

It usually ended up raw and chafed after a bit, but that only made things more complicated for her. Now she was fantasizing about sleeping with Oliver. She had enjoyed dreaming about him before, of course, after all, he was her boyfriend, but now, it was constant! She thought of his strong chest, his cute ass, his lips ...

Fuck.

She struggled to focus on her training again. These daydreams were making her cheat on her reps, and she definitely didn't need that. She had to get bigger and stronger, and fast! The next game was coming up soon!

She really tried to concentrate, but it was getting impossible. She managed to finish the set, then she grabbed her phone and sent a message to Oliver. She had to see him.

At the sorority house, the young women were celebrating their victory. Katie and Madison were missing, but that was fine by them. Katie had become increasingly strange to them. The other cheerleaders could forgive their nerdiness, and they could accept that she had turned into a big-dicked muscledude, but they were none too happy about her acting all high and mighty about her role in the game.

Okay, maybe that wasn't exactly what Katie was trying to do, but that was how it came across.

With Madison, on the other hand, everything was fine, but she just didn't answer their messages right now.

In the end, things were okay the way they were. They could have fun on their own without those two. Still, there were some differences to before now. For one thing, the place was somewhat smelly now. There was just a kind of base manly stink in the air, which was mixed with different kinds of perfumes and colognes. The girls were trying to deal with this in various ways, and it wasn't meshing all too well. Also, the robes they were wearing were invariably a bit tight on the shoulders and quite a few of them ended up being a bit short from being pulled up by their growing bulks.

Despite these little issues, the girls were happy. Drinks were being passed around, music was playing, and they were singing the traditional songs of their

sorority and enjoying their victory.

Bonny was singing along loudly, her voice having dropped a bit, and so had her inhibitions. She was toasting at Pritika, who was just as happy. Gina jumped to her feet and sang the next verse loudly, with the rest of the gang preparing mentally to hit the refrain.

Of all the girls, Gina definitely looked the most girly now. While everybody's breasts had deflated a bit and their shoulders had grown thicker, Gina's bosom had somehow grown larger lately, supported by a pair of increasingly powerful pecs. As she sang, Bonny whispered to Pritika:

“Don't you think she's getting hotter by the minute?”

Pritika just shrugged. She was trying to figure out how to deal with her current relationship. Since her boyfriend had been in the accident and had been sent to rehabilitation, she was somewhat alone and was hesitating to maybe start dating again. The one-night-stands she was having to deal with her current super-horniness were helping, but not much.

“I'm sure you can just tell her. Everybody here is horny as fuck anyway ...”

Bonny chuckled.

“I guess you're right.”

Half an hour later, she pushed Gina against the wall of the sorority's study room, slamming her strong body into hers. Gina gasped as the more powerful cheerleader nibbled at her neck, squeezed her haunches and gyrated against her crotch. She responded instantly, covering Bonny in kisses and just letting the more aggressive young woman have her way. Bonny's clit got thicker and harder with every moment, and she could feel the other girl's appendage rise too. She wondered what they would do like this, but then decided that this was not the moment for thinking.

Instead, she growled a “Fuck, you're so hot!” and pulled down her top, then quickly unclasped her bra, revealing Gina's well-supported tits.

“I know ...”

Bonny felt Gina's hands on her own bra, and a moment later, the two of them were admiring each other's breasts. To make her even hornier, Gina tensed her pecs even further, making her big tits bounce and wobble.

"I love this ..."

"Me too ..."

It didn't take long for them to end up on the floor. Gina felt Bonny's strong tongue on her clit, then it explored the folds of her vulva, and then, her lips closed around her clit and the stronger cheerleader gave it little kisses, licks and sucks in turn. As she did, she must have triggered some response in Gina's mutating body, because the other young woman's clit abruptly surged forward, lengthening and thickening quite a bit.

"Oh Gooooood ..."

Gina grabbed Bonny's head with her thighs and gave it a terrifying squeeze. Bonny stuck to what she was doing, though, and kept on working the other's crotch. Gina came with a howl, shaking from the intensity.

She released Bonny and stared at her. The other young woman gave her clit one more lick and a kiss, then said:

"Okay, that was something."

"Yeah ..."

She looked at Gina's appendage and said:

"That thing is big now."

"Yeah ..."

Clearly, Gina's mind was still processing what just happened. Then she said:

"Okay ... do that again."

Bonny nodded, then said in her deeper voice:

"Sure, but you have to do me next ..."

The knock on the door was rather louder than expected. Madison wasn't happy about that. It wasn't appropriate for a girl, right? She tried again, gentler now. Her whole body was getting so strong, it was becoming more and more difficult to manage her strength. Not that she didn't like it, but it could get difficult occasionally.

The second knock was better. Still not the enticing gentleness from before her transformation, but ... better. Yes.

Maybe she should try once more?

She just set her knuckle against the door when it swung open.

Oliver!

He looked a little stressed.

"I ... I heard you the first time ..."

"Sorry!"

Madison tried her best at looking cute. It was getting harder and harder lately, but for Oliver, she always made the effort. She had put on her cheerleader uniform since she knew he liked the look. She also had another, raunchier outfit in her bag. A good girlfriend always came prepared.

The uniform wasn't her old one, of course. She had spent a bit of time to alter it to match her changing physique. Then she had scrapped the old piece and just gotten a bigger one which she then adapted. She had struggled a bit to make it fit her larger, now breastless chest, but the overall look worked well!

She pouted at him, her makeup on point as always.

Madison could instantly see his cock harden in his pants. She chuckled:

"You're as eager to see me as I am, right?"

"Um ... Oh yes ..."

"May I come in? It's a bit chilly out here with that tiny outfit ..."

She licked her lips.

Oliver sighed. He did struggle a bit with his girlfriend's new look, but he knew it was for the best, and he had to admit that her straightforward manner kept turning him on easily.

"Of course!" He tried not to sound too eager. He had to keep up appearances, right?

She followed him right in and as she did, he felt her strong fingers on his ass. He shivered.

"Wow ... Oliver ... I like that butt of yours ... It's almost as strong as mine ..."

For a moment, Madison wanted to stuff her words back into her mouth. What did she just say? She couldn't make a man feel emasculated! That was the worst thing a girl could do! Where did that even come from?

At the same time, she knew she couldn't take things back. If she started fumbling about, the spell would be broken. She would just have to ignore this. She was the perfect student, the perfect girlfriend, the perfect cheerleader, and now, the perfect football player. Any mistakes she made were learning opportunities, but nothing to be dwelled on in public. Or at all. She kept those to herself and would beat herself up about them later ...

Instead, she pushed herself against him and kissed him. She had of course planned to be gentle and cute about it, but again, her changed physique was making things awkward. Oliver took a step back. She followed up. Again. Moments later, he bumped against the wall.

She kissed him again. The warmth of her muscles was intense. She growled lustily, not caring about what he thought in that moment. No ... All she wanted was him now ...

Oliver stared at the muscular woman right in front of him. She had been his girlfriend before, of course, but now that she was also his teammate, this confused him. How should he handle this?

While he was struggling to figure out what to do about all of this, his pants were already dropping and her strong hand had grabbed his cock.

He gasped.

“Maaadison ...”

“Oliver ...” She kissed him once more, forcing him hard against the wall, then she bit his neck. Oliver was desperately hard now. Then she growled and bit him again.

“The bed?”

“The bed!”

Without warning, she threw him on the mattress. Oliver was a big, strong man, but Madison’s strength was surprising him. He bounced on the mat and a moment later, she climbed on top of him. His cock was hard and erect. She spread her skirt over his crotch. He could feel the warmth of her pussy so close ...

That’s when he felt something else ...

There was some ... thing down there, and it was rubbing along the length of his cock. It was hard, and as far as he could tell, it was veiny and pulsating. The young man looked up to Madison in confusion. She gazed on him from above, and only now did Oliver realize just how buff she had become.

Nervous but still horny, he asked:

“What’s going on?”

Instead of an answer, she just chuckled and kept rubbing that ... thing against his dick. Then, just as he was trying to formulate an idea what was going on, she sank her pussy on his rod and started riding him with surprising intensity. Oliver was getting pounded brutally, and with every slide down his length, Madison squeezed him hard, making him grunt loudly.

“Fuck ... This is ... incredible ...”

“Yesss ... Oliver, you’re so big and hard ... I needed this ...”

He tried to reach for her sides, maybe for her ass, but she just grabbed his wrists

and ruthlessly wrestled him back down.

“Madison ... What ...”

“Let me do it ...”

There was little softness in her tone. It was a command. The command of someone who was almost his strength, and not hampered by any little respect for other people.

Instead, Madison rode him even harder, now switching to slipping all the way along his length, her pussy tightened to an almost painful level.

Oliver was screaming from being completely overstimulated.

The monstrous young woman above him held him tight now, forcing him so close to cumming he was literally trying to free himself, but he found himself helpless.

At last, he felt something of a ripple go through her, and she groaned loudly as her pussy tightened once more before relaxing just enough to allow him to cum.

The sensation was incredible. He shook under her, trying desperately to get himself back under control. Normally, he would have tossed her off in his passion, but Madison had grown so heavy, he could barely make her jump.

Slowly, they both calmed down again, but as Madison slowly climbed off him, he noticed that her cheerleader's skirt was getting tented. He shivered. The muscled woman noticed his expression and grinned:

“You see it, right?”

He nodded slowly.

“What's that?”

She chuckled:

“Why don't you take a look?”

Oliver hesitated. He suddenly remembered the blob of cum that had come from

nowhere a while ago.

“Was that ... yours?”

She smiled:

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, but I guess it was?”

He sat up. She knelt on the mattress in front of him. Nervously, he took the hem of the skirt and lifted it up. As he pulled it higher, he realized just how intense Madison’s abs had become. That girl could probably crack walnuts with those.

She asked:

“What’s keeping you? Enjoying the excitement?”

“Sorry ...”

He lifted up the skirt, and then, he saw it. It was an appendage, and it looked like a slimmer version of a cock. It was also red and erect, and while it was smaller than his own dick, it was huge for a woman ... No. There shouldn’t be one. What was he even thinking? He looked into Madison’s face. The former cheerleader grinned and licked her lips.

“Yeah. Don’t ask where it came from, but ... I fucking love it.”

“But ... That’s a penis!”

“You are very observant, Oliver. That’s what I love about you. Sooo ... How about you make yourself useful and give it a lick?”

“But ... You’ve got a cock!”

“Amazingly observant. I have big muscles now. I lead the defense. Did you really think I could be so strong without going all the way? Now suck it!”

The tone of her voice changed. She was through with asking. Madison was large and strong, and she was tired of playing around. The young man stared at her, but her expression was unmistakable.

Slowly, he opened his mouth and set his lips against her appendage. She grunted.

Then she grabbed his head and pushed him in. Oliver squealed in surprise, but slipped all the way down. Then, without thinking, he must have bitten down.

Madison's scream echoed through the whole dorm.

The season raced by. Game after game was played and the team managed to mostly stay on top. Of course, they occasionally lost, but usually, Madison's intensity and Katie's flexibility meant that they could prevail.

Still, the coach couldn't help noticing that his strange team was falling apart. The whole situation was a powder keg. The training sessions were tense. More than once, the drills would fall apart. People would be screaming at each other.

Just now, Madison was roaring at Katie. The huge woman was deeply intimidating to him now. The coach always had to brace himself before talking to her. He had decided to turn a blind eye on what she was doing to get this big, but ... she was overdoing it. Badly.

Her voice thundered over the gridiron:

"Yes, Miss Know-It-All, you have to stay back! I'm leading defense, and I decide!"

Katie glared at her. The two players were surrounded by the rest of the team. If the coach didn't know that they had been the cheerleader squad a few months ago, he would have taken them for the craziest, most over-drugged football players he'd ever seen.

Madison towered over Katie, pushing her jaw out and leaning in on her to intimidate her. She had her gear on, which obviously made her look bigger and broader, but even without it, she had turned into the most hulking dude on the field, rivaling the still recovering original team's biggest guys.

Her face had become quite manly, with a heavy jaw, big cheeks and a kind of jutting forehead that made her look more like a neanderthal in the wrong light. Also, she had cut her hair short, and there were rumors that she had to shave every day now.

Her teammate growled:

“I’m the fastest and strongest player you have. I play both offense and defense. So how about you let me do my thing?”

“Katie, I fucking swear ... I’m supposed to run this. I don’t have time for your stupid games.”

Madison clenched her jaws. It looked terrifying.

“Yeah, then maybe don’t play? You can just play defense, beat up randos and leave the thinking part to people who aren’t turning into fucking gorillas!”

That was it.

The taller ex-cheerleader roared in fury and reached for her team-mate. The rest of the defense reached in and tried to pull them apart of each other. They had to really lean in on account of both fighters being so strong now.

Coach Miller threw his caution to the wind, went in and tried to separate them. He was now completely surrounded by strong, sweaty dude-girls. The screams and flying hands were pretty overwhelming. He had experienced similar situations with the men, but this seemed much more personal. Summoning his full strength, he bellowed:

“Stop it! Stop it, all of you! Madison, JT, stop. Hands off!”

He pushed against the both of them. Deep inside him, he was happy that they respected him somewhat. The idea of getting punched by either of them was terrifying.

The two athletes were now pulled back by the rest of the team. Still, neither would give in.

Madison roared:

“I’m going to fuck you up!”

“Yeah? I’ll see you try! Bring it, you oversized bitch!”

The taller former cheerleader tried to pull free, and actually managed to drag the gaggle of defense players behind her for more than a foot, while Katie did the

same. They literally knocked heads together.

The bonking sound could be heard all over. For a moment, the coach wondered whether they would just bite into each other. Happily, the two fighters instead rubbed their foreheads and groaned loudly. The tension went down, and everybody managed to take a step back.

Coach Miller sighed and said:

“Okay, that was shit! You’re supposed to give the other teams a hard time, not each other. So, in order to get this back into your stupid meatheads, you’re going to run five laps. And then, I’ll make you two idiots suffer!”

The other teammates were relieved, some of them chuckled. Robin rolled her eyes at Madison and whispered to Zoe:

“Serves her right ...”

The coach glared at her, then he added:

“Okay, Robin just won the rest of the defense five laps to match! Get running!”

There were groans of protest, but the coach had enough of this whole stupidity, so the girls started to run down the track.

The whole stadium was in uproar. After the last few games, the Titans were struggling, but managing to maintain some level of success. Now, they were heading right into a disaster.

They were going to play the Titans’ rival now, and everybody was expecting them to win. Only, the team was struggling to even get into gear. And now, they would play against the Stallions, and it would be horrible.

Well, it was no longer the time to worry. It was time to play.

The coin toss went in the Titans’ favor, and the offense filed out into the field. The crowd was massive, and people were making deafening noise. The whole stadium was stuffed to the brim, and everybody was cheering as the teams walked towards their positions. As Oliver passed Madison, she held out her hand and they high-fived. It was a strange sensation. They too had grown distant ... or

rather ... their relationship had changed. Gone was the tense lovemaking. Instead, they hung out together a lot, often all quiet, trying to figure out what to do with their love.

Was this still themselves?

Also, Oliver found that he had to walk on eggshells with her more often than not. Even yesterday, they had managed to fight over something trivial. He could barely remember what it had been about. He still had managed to sleep badly because of it.

He groaned.

The huge woman just growled:

“Kick their asses, Oliver!”

He nodded vaguely, then he slapped his face and signaled to the other players to get into position. Katie was still waiting outside. The coach had decided it was for the best to keep her in reserve for now. She wasn't thrilled. Katie had spent the last weeks increasing her workouts and building more mass while also trying to maintain her speed. She was starting to look quite impressive, and while Madison was bulking, bulking, and bulking more, she worked on creating a strong, fast physique. Still, the more massive woman was constantly trying to push her out of the defense, calling her “small fry” and insisting that “her girls” needed to be bigger and stronger.

Katie was unhappy about this, but she had to admit that the other defense players were getting bigger fast. Madison had put them on a hard weightlifting regimen, and insisted on intense drills whenever there was even a little time, so the whole line was hulking out at an astonishing pace.

Compared to them, the offense looked almost sleek ...

The offense was ready. The crowd was watching intensely. This was a match between decades-long rivals, not the usual fare.

And the game was on!

Bonny snapped the ball to Pritika this time, a quick pass to Gina, and the offense

was moving. They were pushing past the opposition. Gina was running as fast as she could. She passed the ball back as she found herself tackled by a pair of Stallions.

As she disappeared under their bulk, the ball was in the air. Oliver was there to catch it, but just as he jumped to get a grip of it, Pritika slammed into him. The ball bounced, he tried to get it, but he was hit by the defense as he struggled to get it back.

He was down. One of the opposing players awkwardly fell over him, also distracted by Pritika, who clearly had made some mistake.

There was a bit of a struggle as everybody tried to get back to their feet. Oliver wanted to get back up again, but the moment he set his foot down, it hurt like hell. He stared at his ankle. It didn't look good at all. The medics checked his leg. He tried to walk it off, but it only got worse.

Eventually, they brought in a stretcher.

The coach stared at him as he was carried away. He nodded to Gina. The muscular young woman swallowed. This was going to be rough.

The game continued, but the Titans were falling apart. Gina did her best to substitute as the quarterback, and even though she managed to keep up morale and direct the game reasonably well, the other team was dominating.

Meanwhile, Madison pushed into the medical room and started screaming at Oliver:

“You fucking idiot! Why'd you do that? Why aren't you fucking careful?”

The medic tried to push her out of the room, but that proved to be futile. The ultra-massive creature saw no point in giving in. Instead, she pointed at Oliver's leg:

“I hope it falls off! I hope you end up like some limp-dicked cripple, you asshole!”

Oliver, who was still trying to get his wits back, just stared at her, completely overwhelmed.

“I ... Madison ... I didn't ... What?”

Outside, it was time for the defense to play. The coach stormed in:

“Anybody seen Madison ... There you are! Come on, you're up!”

She didn't relent, pushing against the medic. The guy was desperately trying to hold her back, but instead just fell on his ass. Madison approached the bed Oliver was on and slammed her big thumb into his chest.

“You fucking piece of shit! I trusted you to do this! I ...”

The coach had shouted for Katie to help him.

“JT, come in quickly! I need you to fucking get Madison on the field!”

The muscular young man ran in, in full gear already, and grabbed Madison by the shoulder:

“Come on, Mads! It's time! We gotta play!”

The other player turned around and roared at Katie. It wasn't even words anymore. It was just some intense, primal scream that made even a strong young man like Katie shiver in her pants.

Reflexively, she punched Madison in the face. It was one of these fight-or-flight responses, and it went over badly. The huge beast recoiled, then hit Katie back. All the testosterone-fueled anger was getting discharged at once, and while the medic screamed at them to stop on account of this being an emergency treatment room, a very groggy, pained Oliver pleading with them to stop, and the coach trying to separate them, it was all pointless. Instead, the two muscleguys fought wildly, punching, kicking and grappling at each other.

As Madison threw her to the ground, Katie realized she had fucked up. The hulking brute of an ex-cheerleader completely outsized her, and used both her superior strength and aggression to dominate her. Katie desperately tried to kick her in the crotch to maybe cause enough pain so that Madison would release her, but the raging monster was unimpressed. She slammed Katie into the wall and headbutted her. The smaller football player groaned, stunned by the blow. That didn't impress or stop Madison in the slightest way and she started punching

Katie into the stomach and the chest.

Moments later, more players filed in to try and separate them, but the whole stress was too much, and the fight spread. Grudges and rivalries were going to be settled, and there was no way of stopping this.

The punches flew, and then, the fight spread outside. The commentators stared as the brawl spilled on the field. The referees ran up to the melee to figure out what was going on and themselves tried to stop the fighting. Then the other team joined in, and the whole game descended into chaos.

People started throwing cups at the fighters and soon, the cops arrived.

The fallout was massive. Of course, the Titans lost the game. They didn't even have to play it. The moment the referees saw what was happening, the decision was clear. A lot of pleading was needed to prevent the team to be banned from the championship. The college dean went on TV to try and deal with the shitstorm, and the college legal team got busy trying to figure out some way to resolve this without the whole place getting sued into oblivion.

Once the first wave of general shittiness had died down, Coach Miller called up the whole team to chew them out and maybe fix this.

They were a sorry sight. Many of the former cheerleaders had quite a few band-aids sticking to their faces, and there were plenty of black eyes to go around. What was worse was that there was now a deep rift going through the team. Madison made it a point to sit as far away from Katie as possible, and she had surrounded herself with a whole flock of equally furious, increasingly over-muscled sportsgirls.

Katie was seething too. Madison had beaten her horribly, and she still couldn't open one of her eyes. Also, her whole body was covered in bruises and she could barely sleep at night. She just wanted to have her revenge on that monster! The problem was, Madison was so much bigger and stronger than her ... She'd have to change that. She really needed to make her pay.

The coach had started talking, but Katie couldn't care less. She didn't even listen. All she could do was fantasize about her fists wrecking Madison's face. Yeah. That was it. That was what she really wanted. Just making that bitch pay! Fucking Madison. She always had to be the best at everything, and then, she

would fuck up. Fuck up in the worst fucking way ...

Katie clenched her fists. She couldn't fight her now ... But revenge was a dish best served cold, and she would have an extra portion prepared for her. A whole menu!

Madison wasn't listening either. She was furious. Those idiots had fucked up the whole situation. They should have taken this seriously. But that was her problem! Every time she was trying to do something that involved other people, it was up to her to make things work! It was her who formed the cheerleader squad into a functioning unit. She had made sure the girls practiced regularly, she had insisted on them doing their best to look professional, and it had been her decision to push the level of the choreographies to a level that allowed them to compete and dominate in their field.

With the football team, it was different. Too many moving parts. The coach, the offense team ... and Katie. Fucking Katie. She was always the wild card, doing her weird nerd shit, not giving a fuck about what was actually in the interest of the team. Katie had undermined her authority. She had decided that she could play offense and defense. She had always taken advantages for herself and didn't share with the rest of the team!

While the girls were all stuck in an in-between situation, half women, half men, Katie had turned herself into a hunky dude. Just like that. Madison herself still wasn't fully what she expected of herself. She was still ... female ... in some way. Weak. Small. Unable to do what needed to be done.

Well, things were going to change.

With tomorrow, she would make sure the defense would get every drug they needed, and reliably become the kind of men the team needed! No one would question her decisions, and she would form those girls into a set of massive muscledudes that would fuck up any opposing team without hesitation.

Then the coach would recognize her authority and respect her work. As it should be. And she would get Katie kicked off the defense. That bitch didn't deserve to play if she didn't fully commit!

Meanwhile, the coach finished talking. The tension in the room was still palpable. Oliver eventually got up and stood with his crutches:

“Okay, everybody try and recover, and in a week, we start practicing again. We have to catch up. It’s not over yet. We can still reach the playoffs!”

There was a bit of grumbling, and slowly, the team filed out of the room.

Katie immediately headed to the nerds’ lab.

Qinqin opened the door for her. Katie stared. Was it just her and the horniness taking over, or had the girl’s bust really gotten even larger? The butt too ...

“Hi, JT! How are you? I saw the game. You fucked up, right?”

“Hello. Nice to see you ...” Katie groaned. “You’re not that good at being sensitive about people having a rough time, are you?”

With a giggle, the busty Asian shook her head:

“Never have. Come on in. What can we do for you?”

Katie followed her, finding Laura and Naomi busy on their computers. They turned to give her a smile, and the muscledude was pretty sure that Laura looked bustier too ...

“I need you to help me get bigger and stronger. This is nice, but it’s not enough anymore ...”

Naomi chuckled:

“Of course, girl ... Though I’m not sure this will help you win games.”

“It’s not about the game anymore. I want to punish Madison!”

Madison summoned the whole defense. She glared at them like a cross between a military commander and a monstrous beast. She was huge, even compared to the other players.

She slammed her mighty fists into her bulging muscular sides and bellowed:

“That was shit! That was the absolute fucking worst! We’re supposed to play defense. We’re supposed to destroy any attempts to score against us. We’re the wall upon which our entire success rests. The offense is just a bunch of posers.

And they fucked up! They keep fucking up! If it wasn't for our work, then we'd already be out! But ...” Madison let her eyes swipe over the assembled players. “... we need to get better. Bigger. Stronger! Invincible! We need to push ourselves. If those fucks on the offense can't do their job, at least, we'll make sure they have time to waste. Got it?”

There were panicked nods. The whole situation was terrifying. Madison's voice had changed horribly, becoming deep and rumbling. Also, she produced a lot of spit. It was strange for the rest of the squad, who still remembered her as a super-sexy blonde.

“Okay. So, from now on, I'm going to take personal charge of your training. We do drills every day. Twice! You work out every day. You eat five times! And I'll get you into shape, ready and juiced up! You got me? I've had enough of you bunch of pussies, and I want you to stop being weak little fucks. Understood?”

She watched them attentively, taking in every single one's weakness. The former cheerleaders felt judged. Everybody on the squad was in the shape of their lives. They were all strong, buff and hard. Most of them had already taken a rather male aspect, but they were mostly women still. Despite all their training, they looked small next to Madison. Small and weak. They exchanged timid glances, some of them looked away, one of them, Selena, even started to cry.

This was enough to trigger the huge woman's ire.

“What the fuck are you doing, Selena? Why are you fucking crying?”

Madison thundered at her, the sudden explosion of anger making the thick strands of muscle that formed her neck swell up. For a moment, Madison looked like a real monster. Selena whimpered and took a step back.

The boss of the defense immediately followed up. She walked over to Selena, the other women staring at the horror that was unfolding. She towered over her victim, and more than one of the cheerleaders thought that Madison would just beat her up, or even ... eat her ...

“Why are you crying?”

“I ... Madison ... Listen ... I ... I don't want to ...”

“You don’t want what?”

The stare of the monstrous woman was unsettling. Selena tried to look away. Madison growled:

“Look me in the eyes, Selena. Talk to me. Tell me what you have to say!”

The young woman shivered. Slowly, she managed to raise her head. Their eyes met, even though Selena was shaking horribly.

“I ... I don’t want to ... I ... I don’t want to turn into a man, Madison ...”

Her voice was getting tinier and tinier as she spoke.

The hulking musclebeast took a deep breath, spreading her enormous chest and looking absolutely terrifying. The rest of the defense was completely silent. Madison examined her with piercing eyes, and finally snorted:

“Okay. Fuck off. You’re too weak and useless anyway.”

Selena looked up to the huge, swollen beast her former squad member had become, and shivered. Then, slowly, she retreated. The rest of the team watched attentively.

“But ... You ... I can just go?”

“Yeah. Go. You’re off the team, you’re off the squad. You’re out of the sorority too. Fuck off.”

“Wait, I ... I didn’t ...”

Madison gritted her teeth. She looked like a monster from a fairy tale. A dark fairy tale ...

Selena just turned and ran, crying.

The monstrous woman turned to the rest of the team:

“Anybody else wants to ruin their lives?”

They all shook their heads.

“Then let’s man up!”

Katie knocked brutally against the lab door. She was still all tensed up. She needed a boost. A massive boost. She wouldn’t let Madison win. Oh no. She would make that idiot suffer.

It took a moment for Laura to open up. She looked at Katie’s sleek, powerful body with a grin. Strangely enough, they were now at eye-level with each other, even though Katie had always been taller and the drug had further boosted her height. The nerd grinned:

“Hey, hey, slow down, don’t break down our door. We still need that thing!”

The muscledude just glared at her.

“I need more!”

Laura’s grin turned into a smirk.

“Looks like I turned into the local dealer, huh?”

Katie just growled, so Laura said:

“Okay, okay, don’t worry. Come on in, have a seat, take a cup of coffee, and we’ll set you up, no problem!”

The muscular guy just walked past her and looked around. Naomi was just busy working on some simulation program, while Qinqin was nowhere to be seen. Katie sat down and asked:

“Where’s Qinqin?”

Naomi turned around to face her ... or rather ... her head turned? Katie was taken aback for a moment. The other nerd finished her turn with the rest of her body, but for a moment, it had looked all weird. Then she asked:

“No greeting? No ‘how are you, Naomi?’”

Katie just snorted.

“I ain’t got time for games. I just need as much of the stuff as I can.”

“Okay ...” Laura raised an eyebrow. “You’re that angry at Madison?”

“Fucking bitch deserves to be put in her place!”

“Oh. Well ...” She turned to Naomi. “As far as I’m concerned ...”

Naomi nodded with an amused pout.

“No issues on my side. Here’s the vial, knock yourself out.”

“Or Madison. Either way is fine.”

The nerds grinned at each other. Katie took the container and pocketed it. Then she left without a word.

The moment the door slammed shut, Naomi asked:

“You think I should have told her that Madison was already here for the same?”

Laura shrugged:

“I don’t think she really cared. Actually, I doubt she would have listened. And if she had, she would probably have wrecked the place and tried to punch us.”

“Yeah.”

“So it’s for the best if she doesn’t know. She’ll find out soon enough anyway.”

Naomi nodded.

“By the way, if Madison is pumping the defense full of the stuff and Katie is using it on herself, shouldn’t somebody talk to Oliver? After all, he’s in charge of the offense, isn’t he?”

Laura plopped herself back on her chair:

“That sounds really like more work for us. Work that’s not all too interesting. I mean, it’s always the same!”

“But they won’t win ...”

“Hm. I guess. But you know what? We’ll just wait for Oliver to come to us. After all, he’s the quarterback, so it’s his business.”

Naomi just shrugged and went back to her work. Those new changes she was working on were going to be incredible ...

A few days later, Oliver was allowed to return to practice. The injury had been rather harmless, and he barely felt it anymore. The damage to the team’s reputation was worse, though. Somehow, no one had visited him while he was in the hospital. His former teammates were all busy at their rehab center, and they had at least called him to tell him to get well soon, but Madison hadn’t shown up, and neither had any of the cheerleaders.

Now he had to be quick and get his part of the team back into gear, otherwise, the season was lost, and all that effort was for nothing.

He just hoped Katie was still around. He needed someone powerful. If only she managed to get herself under control ...

The defense was busy. They were always busy. They were pumping iron all the time, unless they were practicing their drills, eating, or sleeping. It was crazy to watch them. There was no more time for socializing, no more time for studying, no more time for any relationship other than the one with their teammates.

Coach Miller struggled to comprehend what was happening. He had trained young men most of his life at this point, and the usual problem with them was to keep them to it. They would all be distracted by parties, cheerleaders, or even care of their grades on occasion. He picked his team according to talent, but to get the boys to actually train was always a bit of a struggle.

They would eventually see reason, but even then, there would be moments when they were completely unmotivated and useless.

He was yet to see one of these.

Instead, he watched as the whole squad was running around the field at astonishing speed, with the hulking beast that was Madison in front, screaming threats and encouragement at the top of her voice.

A voice that made him feel rather insecure. That was deep. Deep and rough. And

she kept it up. It remembered him of his drill sergeant's voice, and fuck, that brought back some bad memories.

Again, the group passed him, and he heard Madison shout:

“What’s that, Samantha? You’re tired? You’re sweaty? I don’t give a flying fuck about this!” Spittle flew from her mouth. “We’re running, so you’re running! We’re sweaty, so you’re sweaty! We’re tired, but we fucking keep on running, got it?”

The other girl ... for lack of a better word ... screamed some combination approval/insult at Madison, and kept running, even speeding up a bit. Coach Miller knew these were modern times, but he still wasn't sure about the girls' looks. That Samantha ... Back when she had been on the cheerleader squad, she had been one of the flyers, so obviously, she had been short and fit. Now, whatever drugs those girls were shooting had stretched her out and bulked her up, and she definitely looked more like a young man, at least facially.

Nodding to himself, he decided that this was working, even if he didn't like it. Now he had to check on the offense. He had more problems in that area.

After running, the defense headed into the gym. The place was reserved for them for the next three hours at least, and usually, everybody would leave it alone for half an hour just to get the stink out. The former cheerleaders lined up in front of Madison. She checked them for any issues, then she laid out the whole battery of drugs for each one. Theoretically, this should all happen in hiding, but at this point, Madison didn't give a shit about anything anymore.

Instead, she watched as the girls shot each other up. Of course, there was the main drug that the nerds had synthesized, but there was also a healthy dosage of testosterone and some growth hormone to make sure they were properly stimulated. They just had to make sure the changes weren't too profound for now. Katie's transformation into a guy was something that they preferred not to think about too much. As a result, they all stayed female, at least technically.

For herself, Madison always prepared her own package, just to make sure she stayed on top. She had also recently managed to convince Naomi to build her a custom formula for herself, just to give her that extra edge. That stuff was excellent. It had definitely helped. She had become truly hulking lately, and that thing between her legs ... Suffice to say, it was getting harder and harder to deny.

She definitely enjoyed playing with it. It always felt nice to have her strong, gnarled fingers stroke it. It was now a little over an inch long, and it would carefully rise up as she stimulated it. It still was a bit of a clitoris, though. After all, Madison still had her pussy, even though it had changed quite a bit over the last weeks. Its lips had retreated, and it looked more like a simple hole now. A very sensitive hole.

Just thinking about this made her horny again.

She quickly sank the needles into her hard, leathery skin, then put everything away.

“Alright, girls! Hit the weights! I want to see you grow!”

The whole defense got in position. After some warming up, they started doing squats. Madison loaded her bar to her current max and added a few more pounds just for good measure, then got under the rack. Feeling her expanded back push against the bar felt nice. She looked at the other women and felt her cock stir. Fuck ... they were all so beefy and hot ...

That was the new thing: Everybody seemed to turn her on lately. The men, obviously, but the women too, and now, the bulky ex-cheerleaders in the same way. She would have to fuck tonight! The problem was that Oliver had become useless! Also, he was on the wrong side, wasn't he? No, she would have to find someone else.

With a grunt, she started pumping. Every time she went down, she felt more power grow within her muscles. Then she would push the bar back up with a groan and enjoy the sensation of strength flowing through her body.

The other young women were working through their sets. In no time, the whole room was thick with sweat and steam. Someone should probably open a window at some point.

She pumped on. It was too good. Somehow, this time, it was even more stimulating ... Maybe it was something that had been changed in that drug?

Madison growled as she continued. The other former cheerleaders had finished their first set already and racked their weights, waiting as they recovered, but Madison just soldiered on. Robin was starting to get a bit worried. The leader of

the defense was starting to get rather red in the face.

She got up, her legs a bit wobbly after the training.

“Madison, aren’t you done already?”

The hulking young woman glared at her, her eyes blazing. Robin took a step back, a bit intimidated by the reaction. There was something of a primal insanity in that look.

“I’m fine ...”

She pumped on and somehow went deeper and more intense now. Robin said:

“Please, I don’t know what you’re doing, but this ...”

“I said I’m fucking fine!”

Just then, something went straight through the uber-muscled woman. Madison stumbled. The bar slipped. Robin immediately reacted and caught the weight, moving it away from her friend’s huge shoulders. Madison didn’t let it go, though. Instead, she shifted her position and pushed up again. Without thinking, Robin tried to fight her on this, attempting to move the weight to the side. The huge woman sighed loudly, overwhelmed by some strange sensation, while also still clinging to the bar.

“Madison, you’ve got to let go ... This is dangerous!”

“Hhaaa ...”

“Madison!”

That’s when it happened. Something. Something strange. Something amazing ...

Robin managed to get the bar off Madison’s back with the help of the other women, but Madison just growled and dropped to her knees, then she fell forward, and they all could see a shiver go through the young woman’s enormous back.

Her hand went to her crotch and she pulled away her leggings, trying to get to

her pussy.

Another pulse went through her massive body, and another one.

She roared, salivating terribly, her body heating up as if in a fever.

Robin got close and tried to see what was going on. Samantha scrambled for her phone. More than one of the former cheerleaders felt a rising panic inside them. What if they had all poisoned themselves?

Madison rolled on her back, and then, with a deep, horrible scream, she tore her leggings. As she did, the girls all saw ... something.

It was terrifying. She was pushing something out of her pussy. Something big. They could all see it moving under her lower abs.

She tensed up all over, and then, with a kind of tidal wave of muscle going through her lower body, she pushed out a massive ballsack, followed by something filling up her tiny cock, which the other young women only now noticed.

She took another deep breath, pushed again, and two testicles dropped into the sack, followed by another push to expand her cock even further.

Then she collapsed, exhausted.

The rest of the defense stared at Madison's huge member, which started to rise already. Two of the musclegirls collapsed, while quite a few of them licked their lips.

The head of defense recovered slowly, then her strong hand went to her cock. That thing was massive, a good nine inches long and rising.

A big grin spread over her face. Now she knew what she would do tonight ...

Katie was at the gym. Again. Nowadays, she did two rounds every day. She needed to get bigger. Stronger. Faster. And, to be honest, heavier too. During the last few rounds of practice, she had realized that the defense players could actually stop her by just clinging to her or slamming into her. This was something she couldn't accept. Also, seeing Madison get bigger and bigger ...

That woman deserved her comeuppance, and soon!

Right now, she was doing chest flies, and she was enjoying them. The drugs she was using now had greatly improved her musculature, and her whole body had become larger and manlier. She still kept a slim waist, which made the taper from her shoulders look even better. Now that she was pumping her chest, the effect was even better. She was turning into a fucking titan, and that was turning her on.

She growled at herself to focus. With every rep, her pectorals swelled even bigger. By now, they were way larger than her tits had ever been ...

Katie realized that she had started to forget about her body's previous shape. It was weird, but in her mind, she had always been a jacked young man, and it really took some concentration on her part to return to her previous looks. Happily, she had managed to tell her family that she wouldn't be heading home until summer break, and by then, she would probably figure something out, right?

For now, thank heavens for camera filters, which had allowed her to appear as something of her old self when calling home. The voice changer had helped too. To be weirdly honest, though, she had found that look to be quite appealing. And not in a "this is what I'd want to look like"-way.

Nope. More of a "where can I find this babe, I want to fuck her"-situation ...

Fuck.

Just thinking of sex was making her mind drift and her cock hard.

That was a bit of an issue with the whole barrage of drugs she was submitting herself to. She was barely able to control herself, and her cock was seemingly getting erect at random.

Oh, and the whole body odor thing was an issue too. Happily, she had moved out of her old room as soon as Nora started to realize what was going on. She liked Nora, but that girl wasn't ready for her transformation, not at all.

Katie shook her head to focus again. Fuck. Her mind was wandering all the time now ... She probably needed her cock sucked ... or just someone to fuck.

Sadly, ever since the cheerleaders were morphing into football jocks, the amount of hot women around campus had massively declined.

She would have to figure something out, though ...

With a growl, she tried to finish the set.

Madison looked at the mirror. Wow. Okay. She had never expected to look like this, but ... yeah. There was a point to this. The Big and Tall shop had been the correct place to shop. It had been super weird to go there in an oversized t-shirt that had looked short and plastered to her muscles, and whose sleeves had ripped when she had tried to move even a little. The same was with the swimming trunks she had to wear, which had looked just as tight on her insanely muscular body.

Yeah.

She was just happy that she hadn't met anyone she knew on the way there. She would have died of shame. Madison, the Madison, dressing like a slob in public? She would never have lived it down. Still, it had definitely been time for a change of her looks, and she had to admit, it was great.

She turned sideways to admire the style. The short-sleeved shirt was just tight enough around her biceps to show off its mass, while also making sure it wouldn't break if she flexed. It paid to buy quality. The tan chinos and the nicely woven brown leather belt completed the look. She looked ... sharp. Sharp and manly.

Then she grinned, her teeth flashing.

No. Not sharp and manly! Manly guys wished they looked like her! She looked like a fucking beast, made up to look like a man. Her neck was so massive, it almost would have made her head look small, if her jaw hadn't expanded accordingly. Same with her chin, which had developed quite the cleft.

To be honest, she was looking bigger, harder and more intense than any man on campus. Seriously, she could probably get roles as "The Dragon" on any action movie set. The guy the hero had to fight before getting his shot at the boss. Only Madison would have to hold back to let the guy win ...

She laughed.

It was a deep, powerful, guttural laugh. Threatening, really. Just thinking of what she could do and how big she'd become soon was making her horny. It was definitely time to find someone to fuck!

She climbed out of her car at the club and walked towards the door, a swing in her step. Fuck. She had to focus. With a quick shift, she changed her gait from girl mode to man mode before anybody noticed. The size of her thighs did give her a certain basic swagger, but she still had to be careful. She didn't want to scare anybody off with too much ambiguity, right?

The bouncer didn't even care to card her. Why would he? Guys her size weren't usually underage to drink. At that moment, she did realize that her driver's license still had her old photo on it, and that might be a problem, but she'd just drive carefully and appear inoffensive. She snorted. Yeah. There was no way she'd ever look inoffensive. Not a monster like her!

Anyway, she was inside, and the place was great. Nice music, pretty girls, atmosphere was good ...

She walked around, checking everybody out, and definitely getting checked out herself. The looks on the women's faces were promising. She just casually flexed her muscles to make sure they got a nice look of the goods.

For the first time, though, she noticed that while the women did enjoy what they were seeing, the admiration of the men was more intense. Fuck. That was ... kinda weird. Now that she thought of it ... Maybe it had always been that way? It was just ... unexpected.

Madison had always liked buff dudes, though she probably only became a muscle-queen when she ended up with Oliver ...

That's when she realized that one of the women was checking her out more intently. Seriously, quite a few of them were taking good looks at her, but this one ... She was basically salivating. The long dark hair, the tight dress, the ample hips ... All of that was quite enticing. Not that Madison was into women, but ... well ... Maybe she was into women. Actually ... Maybe she was just into hot people, and that woman was hot!

Very nice.

Madison realized it was probably now up to her to make the first move, walked over to her and grinned:

“Hi. I’m ...” Now she hesitated for a moment. Was Madison even an acceptable name for a young man? Wait ... She definitely should have thought about that a bit earlier ...

The woman was relaxed. She looked her all over, then asked:

“You are?”

“Yeah. I am. Um ... James. James, like James Madison. You know ...”

The woman was a bit surprised by this opening, but she just smiled:

“It’s a good name, James Madison. I’m Kendra. First time?”

“First time what?”

“At this place.”

“Yeah.” Madison was cringing inside. Wasn’t she supposed to be super confident and in control? Why was this difficult, all of a sudden? Before, when she had gone to some place to flirt and get picked up, everything had been all simple, but this ... this was super-awkward. Fuck.

Kendra grinned and said:

“Okay, you’re hot, but you look a bit like a fish out of water. How about you buy me a drink, then we chat, then we dance, and then ...”

She ran a finger over Madison’s hard, thick pec. Her throat felt dry.

“Yeah. That sounds like a plan.”

“Very nice, James Madison.” She pointed at the cocktail list. Madison nodded and had the barman fix it up for them, then ordered a virgin mojito for herself. The woman was a bit surprised by this order, but didn’t worry all too much.

Madison, on the other hand, was a bit shocked by the kind of money she now had to spend. That was a first!

However, once they were both provided with their drinks, they actually managed to get into talking.

The air at the sorority's building was starting to get a bit musky. More than that, really. The place was getting stunk up with sweat and manliness, but the former cheerleaders didn't mind at all. Instead, the whole place was alive with intense horseplay, and they were having great fun in a surprisingly rough way. It was rather bizarre. At some point, the girls had all dropped pretenses and had taken off their robes and everything.

Right now, they were in their underwear, drinking punch and energy drinks and challenging each other to harmless little fights, arm-wrestling or just outdoing each other at lifting. At some point, someone had ordered a few weight sets for the place. Of course, those were now in use, and there was a lot of grunting. Musclepeople were cheering each other on to push themselves further, and the energy was completely different from the old sorority.

Also, everybody was incredibly horny.

And yet, the defense/offense gap was feelable. The defense women were all grunting and pumping and shouting and behaving all smelly and rough, while the offense stayed a bit further apart and was less willing to hang out in their underpants.

Bonny was sitting with Pritika and Gina. She was smiling at her two friends, who were sitting there in bra and panties, enjoying their drinks and finding themselves checking out the hunky defense girls. Bonny herself was just sitting there in her boy shorts, feeling surprisingly relaxed about being topless. Then again, her breasts had faded away, and there was no point in pretending anymore. The few chest hairs that grew from her expanded pecs made things even more difficult to parse, especially since she had kept her feminine face. The two others tried their best to maintain their female style, especially Gina, who really focused her training on her pecs to make sure she had some cleavage to show.

She took another sip of her drink and then declared:

“I’m going to be perfectly honest with you, guys ... I think that Robin is fucking hot.”

Pritika and Gina looked over to their former squadmate. It was true. Robin had turned into an absolute hunk. Not a massive monster like Madison or a demigod like Katie, but ... one of the guys that were looking amazing and always attracted girls like a lamp did with moths.

They couldn’t quite say what was going on, but ... it had something to do with the way she moved. The other defense players kept their normal girly ways of moving and acting. Their gestures, their expressions ... Despite their bulky, powerful physiques, they were still obviously young women, and they were acutely aware of their situation, which made them all the more awkward.

With Robin, things were different. She just acted as if this was what she had always been, and she was confident and obviously felt great in her skin.

Pritika grinned:

“What did Katie say? She went by Jimmy for a while when she was a kid?”

“Yeah.”

“Looks like Jimmy is back.”

Gina grinned:

“I kinda like Jimmy.”

Bonny nodded in agreement.

Pritika gave her a weird look.

“Wait ... You’re both serious? You’re checking out Robin, and now you want to fuck with her?”

The two others exchanged looks, then Gina said:

“I don’t know about Robin ... but Jimmy is right up my alley.”

Pritika tried to stop what was going to happen, but it was already too late.

Bonny's arm shot up and she called out:

“Hey, Jimmy, get your ass over here!”

Robin instinctively turned towards her and blushed. This was obviously embarrassing to her, but instead of finding mockery in Bonny's expression, she saw only horniness, and she walked over to the trio, leaving the safety of the defense behind her.

She chuckled nervously:

“You ... you called me Jimmy?”

Pritika looked away nervously, but Gina just nodded in agreement, enjoying the hunky dude's ass, while Bonny declared:

“Isn't that your name? Like really?”

“Uh ...” The blush got worse. “... kinda?”

“See. Sit with us.”

Still nervous, Jimmy did just that. Gina frowned at him:

“Come on, dude, where's your confidence gone? You're the only guy in this spot who's feeling great in his skin, so act like it!”

“Wait, you're not comfortable like this?”

Pritika blushed too now, but Gina just said:

“Let's put it like this: I'm in this so our team can win, but I'm going back when we're done.” Her hand found its way to Jimmy's ass. She acted as if this didn't happen and turned to Bonny. “How about you?”

“Oh ... I kinda feel good. I mean, I'm still getting used to everything, but I like being big and strong, and being sexy like this ...” She flexed her arm. “It's not bad either, right?”

Unexpectedly, Jimmy's hand touched the biceps and caressed it, then, as Bonny tensed it some more, she gave it a squeeze. The hunky dude grinned:

“It’s funny how you offense guys are all kinda twinkie ...”

The muscular young women rolled their eyes, but they had to admit that the defense guys were all bigger. Bonny shrugged:

“We’re working on it, big guy!”

Jimmy chuckled and said:

“Okay, now that Gina has started to fondle both my buttcheeks ...”

Gina grinned stupidly and declared:

“I only have two hands, okay?”

“And I only have two buttcheeks, but ... I feel like you’re as horny as I am.”

There were nods all around.

“Then let’s get out of here. We can just skip to one of the guest rooms.”

The other musclepeople agreed. Grinning and blushing, the four of them got up and slowly retreated from the room as the other defense girls started wrestling.

Kendra swayed a bit as she unlocked the apartment. Madison was mostly sober, although Kendra had let her have a taste of her drinks. After all, she had paid for them. Now the two of them were at Kendra’s place, and they were both horny as fuck. Especially since Kendra had kept playing with Madison’s cock under the table. That’s when she had realized just how big that thing was and had declared that she really needed Madison to come along.

“Alright, James Madison ... Come on in ...”

The huge muscledude looked around. This was a nice and well-kept apartment. Kendra had great taste. She also had been a cheerleader once. The photos were great ...

Madison felt Kendra’s hands on her broad chest from behind now, her breasts getting squished against her thick back.

“Yeah ... I was a cheerleader in college ... Know any cheerleaders?”

Madison chuckled:

“Oh yeah ...” She managed to bite back a “I used to be one”. Instead, she turned around and realized that Kendra had slipped out of her clothes now and stood there in her underwear. Very nice, lacy underwear.

Madison cocked an eyebrow:

“That’s by Sweet Chéri, right?”

Kendra was surprised.

“Wow ... Yes, yes, it is. I love the style ... I didn’t expect a guy like you to know brands like this ... Most guys just drool a bit and say ‘Hey, are those D cups?’”

Madison grinned:

“Those are Gs.”

The woman blinked.

“Okay ... What’s going on here? You’re right, but ... I have yet to meet a guy who understands cup sizes.”

Madison managed to regain her composure:

“I guess you can cross that off your bucket list.”

Kendra nodded and said:

“There’s another thing I need to cross off ...”

She started playing with Madison’s cock.

“And what would that be?”

“I want to get fucked by a guy with a real horsecock ...”

She pulled down Madison’s pants and underwear and admired that monster which was rising fast. The huge guy was impressed by its size and girth. It seemed even bigger than before ...

Kendra ran her hand up and down the rod and whispered:

“It’s huge ... and you’re not circumcised ...”

Madison managed to not explain that she didn’t have time for that yet, and also, her train of thought was derailed when Kendra gave her cock a little kiss. She barely managed to take off her shirt, revealing her massive upper body. Kendra was getting more and more impressed by this catch.

Continuing her play with Madison’s cock, she guided her guest to the bedroom, then got the big man on the mattress. She expected the mega-hunk to instantly start fucking her, but no, he laid on his back and pulled her to him, kissed her, and then gave her a sign to be on top.

Clearly, this James Madison guy had a lot of confidence ...

It didn’t take long for Bonny, Pritika and Gina to be all over Jimmy. The newly revealed young man found himself at the center of the three women’s attention, and seeing them play with his cock and balls made him blush nervously. This was incredible! The young man had always seen himself as masculine in a way, but that didn’t mean that he had traditional manly fantasies. In this case, getting sucked by three muscular cheerleaders.

The thing was, the longer it went, the more he felt that this was an excellent fantasy, and one that turned him on to no end. Jimmy gasped as the three girls took turns at sucking his cockhead, while at the same time fondling his balls, exploring his muscles and licking his shaft. He gasped loudly as they kept stimulating him.

Gina grinned as she let his dick plop out of her lips and then said:

“You know what, Jimmy? You’re speedrunning this whole man routine. You’ve basically already reached the apex of manly dudeness. I guess almost all the boys in our college would want to be in your place.”

Bonny chuckled and added:

“Yeah ... Look at this ...”

She made a sign for Gina to join in, and then, the two of them frenched around

Jimmy's raging cock. The poor guy was ready to cum already, but the girls kept holding him back by restricting the flow to his cock.

"Girls ... I ... I ... This is so weird ... and you're so good at this ..."

Bonny smirked:

"Come on. Just because you've always been the awkward cheerleader doesn't mean the rest of us can't have any fun, right?"

Jimmy nodded. They were right. Back when he had lived as a girl, he had always been a bit reluctant, feeling restrained and awkward. Now, he was still feeling awkward, but ... it felt so much better.

Pritika grinned:

"Okay, are you ready for the thing that all the boys love?"

Jimmy's throat went dry.

"What's that?"

"Come on, can't you guess?"

Without warning, she leaned forward, pushing her big tits against his cock and tensing her pecs under the thick boob flesh. Then she craned her neck and began sucking him off. The other two girls gave him horny looks. Gina declared:

"Yeah, our Pritika knows how to please the guys ..."

Between sucks, the buxom girl asked:

"Are you calling me a slut?"

Bonny shrugged, and Gina replied:

"Kinda."

Pritika gave Jimmy's dickhead a swirl of her tongue and made him explode into her mouth. As she sucked him clean, she licked her lips and said:

“Maybe I am.”

Then the three of them amused themselves with Jimmy, whose cock was rigid again moments later.

Kendra rubbed herself against Madison’s rod. It was really huge and thick ... That thing was a monster. For a moment, the older woman hesitated. This young stud was amazing, but ... what if she got hurt? She felt it pulsate against her lips, and she had to admit to herself that this cock was a size-queen’s dream.

Well, she wanted this, so she better try, right?

Biting her lips, Kendra carefully lowered herself on Madison’s cockhead, feeling that thing spread her. It was incredible! She gasped as it went in, and she saw the huge man breathe in sharply as she went deeper.

“Fuck ... It’s so big ...”

Madison grunted:

“This feels incredible ...”

Kendra was a bit confused by this. She had expected the huge man to be very relaxed about all this, but instead, he looked both excited and confused by what was happening. To Kendra, a man like James Madison would probably have fucked dozens of women, but the guy looked almost sheepish, and also very happy about this. As she began moving up and down his horse-cock, enjoying the intense stimulation, she wondered whether she had just found one of the legendary innocent farm boys, that had just come to the big city as fishes out of water, and had somehow developed into the most amazingly cute hunks ...

She felt his hands on her hips, supporting her carefully as she impaled herself on his uber-cock. This was so intense, she was being overwhelmed by the sensation. It felt wonderful!

As she went deeper and deeper on Madison’s penis, Kendra started to feel overwhelmed. It was way too much! That’s when somehow, that thing within her started to pulsate, swelling against her pussy’s walls and making her squeal with lust and half-suppressed pain.

“Oh God! What’s happening? How big is that thing?”

Madison herself was struggling to deal with the sensations. It was just too good, and she had to really focus not to move too much. The last thing she wanted was to actually hurt Kendra, and despite her lust, she was aware that this was a very real risk. Fuck. She was the biggest, most powerful jock now, no guy on campus, fuck, no guy in town was obviously near her size. She had won, hadn’t she? And now, she had to be careful ...

This was crazy!

She focused and felt the pressure mount. Deep breaths ... Madison did her best to hold back, but the woman just kept squealing with delight and then ...

She erupted. It was a strange way of putting it, but ... yeah. It definitely felt like a volcano. Kendra’s eyes went wide as the discharge went off inside her.

“Aaaah!”

She screamed, completely overwhelmed, her body shaking as she was overpowered by the sheer force of Madison’s ejaculation. She tried to get off the rod, but at the same time, she was clearly enjoying what was happening, her eyes rolling wildly and her lower lip dropping, saliva dripping on Madison’s huge chest.

It took both of them quite some time to calm back down. Also, Kendra found it very difficult to pull Madison’s uber-cock from her pussy. Only when the hunk had relaxed enough, she was able to extricate herself from it, a thick stream of cum running from her overstretched pussy.

Madison let her rest at her side, her big arm supporting Kendra’s back. She caressed her, doing everything she could to comfort her.

Kendra was still struggling with what had happened, but she was both proud and happy.

“That was a lot ... I don’t think I’ve ever seen a guy cum like this. You’re like a firehose ...”

Madison grinned. She was the best. The whole situation was crazy, but she had

to admit, she felt great!

The next morning, Coach Miller was quite disappointed. The whole team was a mess. Some of them were clearly struggling with hangover, others were looking quite happy, but were absolutely not on board for a hard practice session. He groaned.

Oliver was deeply embarrassed by the overall shittiness of his troop, while Madison was just grinning stupidly and constantly reaching into her pants to unstick her cock and balls. She seemed rather unfocused and didn't listen to a word the coach was saying.

Eventually, the old man just sighed and stared at his strange collection of musclegirls, hulking dudes and everything in between. They still had a few games to play, and this wasn't going to work.

That's when Katie finally showed up.

“Sorry, Coach. I got held up. Also ... Oh, you didn't start yet? Good!”

She found a spot in the middle of the group and looked at him with an encouraging expression. The Coach looked down and counted the years until his retirement. After the embarrassment on that game, he was aware that this was going to sink his career. He turned to Oliver and said:

“I'm sorry, but I don't know how to deal with this.”

“Coach, I think we could ...”

“Do whatever the fuck you want. I don't see any way to even playing reliably with this bunch of freaks and idiots.”

Oliver was crestfallen. The coach shrugged and walked back to the dressing rooms.

Some of the players didn't even realize that he was gone and started chatting among themselves. Katie was walking around, trying to catch the gossip, while also trying to size up Madison. The hulking muscledude had taken out her phone and was texting with somebody. To Katie, it seemed as if she still had a bit of growing to do. But then, she would make that bitch pay and prove to the team

that she was the biggest and best.

As she imagined herself getting stronger, she suddenly realized that the coach had left. She turned to Oliver and gave him an inquisitive look.

The quarterback took a deep breath.

“Okay. Fuck. I hate making speeches.” The young women slowly turned to him, inquisitive looks on their faces. Madison looked up from her phone, wondering what her de facto ex was going to say.

“Okay ... Everybody ... Listen.”

The other players quieted down and looked at him now. He had their attention.

“I’m not going to lie, I doubt we’re going to win. Actually, I don’t think we’re even going to get close to the play-offs. We’re not playing as a team. We’ve turned this into a bit of a circus ...”

Bonny chuckled:

“Are you calling Madison a freak?”

Madison glared at her, but Bonny just winked at her and did a thumbs up sign. The huge player wasn’t entirely sure of how to react. Oliver tried to continue:

“That’s not what I mean. This whole thing was an attempt to fix an impossible situation, and it barely worked. We can’t be blamed for the problems we started with.” He took another deep breath. “But we can be blamed for letting down the college. We can be blamed that we all behaved like idiots on the last game, that we ruined our reputation, and that we disappointed our fans! Not winning is one thing. That’s only human. People lose all the time. Behaving unsportsmanlike ... That’s the moment when we failed. We failed the coach, we failed the college, and we failed ourselves!”

By now, his audience was quiet. The dumb looks had disappeared and they were all nodding in agreement.

“Here’s the thing. I know that this is all new for you. You haven’t played football for years, you haven’t been involved in a sport as rough as this, and frankly, you

haven't been masculine like this before.”

Bonny smirked at Jimmy, who just blushed.

“We all hoped that we would be able to save the season. We're on the ropes now. We can still win, but the time for behaving stupidly is over. It's time to embrace the situation, and to triumph. We can do this. We will do this. We will regain our honor as athletes, and we will make our fans proud to be on our side. They will always have our backs, because they're fans, but we have to deserve this! Enough with the fooling around. You've been cheerleaders. You know what hard training means. You know what suffering for a goal means. And you know how to hold back your egos to achieve that goal!” By now, Oliver's voice was getting louder and louder. Now Madison walked up to the quarterback and stood next to him. He asked:

“Are you with me? Are you going to focus? Are you going to win this with me? With us?”

Madison grabbed his hand and lifted it up.

The rest of the team replied with a loud shout and there was clapping all around, then the girls suddenly fell into a classic cheer line, which looked a bit strange with their bulky, masculine bodies.

As the moment ended, Oliver and Madison stared at each other. The quarterback smiled awkwardly at the huge muscledude that had once been his girlfriend and whispered:

“Okay, I think I've got them all ready. Now what do we do?”

The hulking defense player just laughed:

“We get them to train!”

Katie was relaxing after a hard workout. Since Oliver's speech, the team had recovered quite a bit and their training sessions were much more focused and efficient. Despite some reservations, they had played a more or less successful match, securing a narrow win. They were still far from reaching the play-offs, but the overall perspective was positive now.

Which still left the situation with Madison to be resolved. And that meant she had to get bigger. A lot bigger. After all, her rival was fucking enormous.

Thankfully, Katie maintained her relationship with the three nerds, and they were providing her with better and better supplements. She would pick them up later on and see what they would do to her.

Katie stretched her back a bit, admiring its expanding girth. It felt so good ... Just feeling the masses of her muscles shift under her skin was making her hard. She chuckled. That was another thing she couldn't wait for ... The nerds had promised they would provide her with something that would really enlarge her member. She wanted to outdo Madison in every way, and that meant outsizing her monster. Not that Madison concealed it in any way ...

Just as she got up, she noticed that Nora came in.

Ow.

She had abandoned her roommate a while ago and had just left everything the way it was without ever calling back or showing up again. She had also switched to her JT persona, so Nora had had no real way of contacting her. She had sent a few messages, but Katie had just ignored her. She really didn't want to deal with this stress now, and while she was pretty certain that Nora was aware of what was going on, the other cheerleaders had done their best to shield Katie from any people who just wanted to talk or cause trouble for her.

“Hi ...”

The young woman was all nervous as she faced the muscular man in his workout shorts. She blushed intensely. Katie looked at her expectantly.

“Yes?”

She tried to act as if she didn't know her.

“I ... I'm looking for Katie. She disappeared, and I want to know what happened. You're JT, right? Are you related to her? You have the same last name, and you look like her ...”

Katie hesitated. She wondered what Nora would say.

Lying to her like this ... It wasn't okay, was it?

She wanted to open her mouth and explain, but just then, her phone received a message. She grabbed it without thinking. Nora looked at it and understood. Yeah. So much about this. Katie had kept the phone the way it had been, obviously. It was still a cute, girly pink, and it still had its unicorn pendant attached to it.

What made things even more intense was that the message came from her mother. Katie had carefully concealed what was going on, only communicating with her family in writing and making sure they didn't know a thing. Well ... That was going to be another problem.

“Katie, your father and I are coming to visit. Don't worry, we're not going to disturb you while you're studying, but we'd like to meet you and see what the college is like. We're looking forward to seeing you! Love, Mom!”

The muscular young man stared at the phone, then nodded slowly, trying to deal with what was going on. At last, she turned to Nora and said:

“Um.”

She could tell that Nora wasn't impressed by this.

“So you're Katie? You're actually her, and you didn't say a thing?”

“Um ... yeah? Kinda?”

The former roomie shook her head and looked down.

“You're a horrible person, you know that? Not only did you just leave without a word, you left all your stuff and didn't take care of it, you also managed to stink up the whole place completely. It was so gross! I was so worried! I went to the dean's office, but they didn't do a thing about this. And ... you were around the whole time, just ... not caring.”

“Listen, Nora, I ... this wasn't my plan ...”

“I don't care. You could have sent me a message. You could have told me what you were going through. I might even have helped you. You're the worst. You

might look like a jock now, but ... you were a jerk even before.”

Katie chuckled at the wordplay, but Nora had more than enough of this. She breathed out sharply, turned around, and left. At the door of the gym, she turned around:

“If you want your stuff, come and pick it up until the weekend. After that, I’ll throw it in the trash. I still can’t believe I actually cleaned everything ...”

The big muscleguy stood there, wondering about what had just happened. Slowly, Katie started thinking about what she did. Was it really her fault?

Later on, Katie showed up at the nerds’ lab. She was still thinking about what Nora told her. Her mind kept going back to her words.

As she rang, Qinqin opened. Katie’s eyes immediately went to her bust. Somehow, the other woman had become even curvier and more buxom, and her tits had grown head-sized. Katie’s cock twitched in her pants and Qinqin smirked:

“You like?”

The tall athlete nodded:

“Fuck yeah. How did that happen?”

“We’ve been playing around. You should see the others.” She underlined these words with a flex of her pectorals which made her generous bosom jump and wobble.

“Okay ... I like that ...”

“Me too, big guy. Come on in. We’ve got your shot all lined up. Time to turn you into a mega-hunk!”

These words only made Katie harder.

She stepped into the lab, her heart beating hard, wondering what to expect. After all, if Qinqin had decided to turn herself into an even sexier version of herself, what would the other two nerds do?

On the first look, the two other women looked normal ... Then, as they turned to her, Katie's cock jumped, tenting her pants.

Naomi had become taller, mostly in the legs, which looked incredibly curvy. Her face had turned slimmer and more elegant, and there was a bit of an otherworldly quality to it now. Laura ... Katie swallowed.

The third nerd looked the most normal of the three, but there was a kind of intensity to her. Something that made Katie's heart beat intensely and her cock throb. Yes, Laura had made herself curvier and more elegant, and there was a plumpness to her lips that hadn't been there before, but there was also something intangible to her ...

Katie was struggling not to cum into her pants.

Naomi grinned:

“I told you it would work ...”

Laura chuckled:

“Yeah. It's impossible to miss, really.”

She looked at Katie's erect penis.

Nervously, the hunking ex-cheerleader asked:

“Okay, what did you do?”

Laura ran her fingers through her hair, and somehow, this made Katie crave her even more. Then she gave her an intense look, her dark eyes piercing right into her soul:

“Guess what? We figured out how those pheromones everybody's been talking about work. And it turns out Qinqin is bi.”

Katie could hear the ultra-curvy Asian breathe heavily next to her. Laura smirked:

“And me too, but I manage to control myself ... Mostly.”

Katie shivered with lust:

“So you’re just giving off pheromones all around you?”

“Yes. Just you smelling me makes you horny. I’m still trying to figure out how to control them, but ... suffice to say that for now, I have to be a bit careful in public.”

Katie was breathing heavily. She had never felt this horny.

“This is ... so intense ... I feel as if my heart is going to explode ...”

“Yeah. I do that to people now. Thankfully, you’re here for your upgrade, right?”

Struggling to focus, Katie gasped:

“Yesss ...”

Laura and Naomi exchanged glances. Then, while Laura got busy with the drug, Naomi said:

“You know, Katie, I just love those little appointments. People come in for their treatment, we turn them into bigger, more powerful versions of themselves, and sometimes, they stay around ...”

Katie nodded. She couldn’t wait.

Laura had the syringe ready and said:

“Okay, this is a new compound. It’s way more efficient, and it should boost you up to Madison’s level in no time. Qinqin, could you prepare the food for her?”

Katie asked:

“Does it work this fast?”

“Oh yes. And you’re going to need a lot of protein!”

“Wow ...”

Qinqin wiggled her big ass and started off to the fridge, then hit the microwave,

and soon, several pots of steaming food were ready, waiting for Katie. Laura quickly jabbed her and hit the plunger, causing Katie to shiver as the new drug entered her body.

Once everything was done, Naomi added:

“Be careful, girl. That stuff can really hurt you once it gets going ...”

Katie frowned.

“You could have told me beforehand.”

“Would it have changed a thing?”

The muscledude groaned, leaning forward. The first wave of pain hit her, spreading from the injection site through her body. She grabbed the table in front of her and tried to deal with it without screaming. Her powerful fingers made the wood creak.

“Ooooh ... Okay ...”

Katie closed her eyes. She could feel the pain spread all over her body. It felt as if something was tearing through her muscles, ripping them apart at a basic, inner level. She heard the nerds breathe in sharply. Then Qinqin whispered:

“Fuck ... This looks incredible ...”

Naomi joined in:

“Crazy, really ...”

Laura chuckled:

“I love it when this happens ...”

“Laura, you’re a total freak.”

“I know. And I love it.”

Katie managed to open her eyes, and ... wow. She could see her arms getting thicker and veinier even as she looked at them. It looked incredibly intense. She

could literally watch her arms turn massive and hairy. Shivering, she released the table, breathing deeply to manage the pain, and then, she stared at her biceps, which were shifting grotesquely under her skin, becoming thicker and harder with every pulse.

“Oh God ... This looks so crazy ...”

She grunted as the tension increased and a thick vein just popped out like that, packed tight under her stretching skin.

“Fuuuuck ...”

Katie felt the expansion shift all through her body now. Her shoulders, her pecs, her abs, her ass, her legs ... Her whole body was on fire, getting ripped apart and reformed by the power of whatever insane chemical that was. She growled and said:

“Get me a mirror, you idiots!”

The nerds, shocked by this sudden outburst, scrambled to roll over a full-length mirror and set it up just as Katie got to her feet, her muscles swelling and throbbing as if mutating. Well, actually, they were. She stared at her expanding body, and realized she probably should have taken off her clothes before starting this. Although stretchy, the fabric was losing this battle quickly. She wanted to get out of her shirt and pants before it was too late, especially since her belt was digging into her skin, but it was too late for that. Instead, she growled and just grabbed the belt’s buckle. Her muscles were still pulsating and expanding, sucking up every available nutrient from her body. Her belly rumbled loudly, and she was still trying to open the buckle.

She couldn’t do it. Her fingers were shaking, and well, they were also getting really thick and somewhat clumsy.

In frustration, she just tensed her muscles and ripped the metal of the buckle apart.

It was quite the sight. Her whole upper body turned crimson, her face was covered in sweat, her arms swelled up with the effort, and then, the metal just broke apart, the prong flew off, and with a big sigh of relief, Katie ripped off her pants, then did a full-body flex of her torso, and tore up her shirt.

She breathed out, then stared at her transforming body, casually tearing off her underpants.

Katie watched as her muscles grew larger and larger, thickening in every way, covering themselves in veins and looking absurdly ripped. At the same time, her cock surged forward, becoming thicker and longer, while her ballsack filled up too.

She groaned, an intense hunger causing her to shiver. She was feeling cold all of a sudden.

Her skin erupted into goosebumps, and it looked even crazier like this.

Her stomach gurgled loudly.

Qinqin chuckled:

“Eat, dumbass!”

Stumbling through the lab, Katie grabbed the food as quickly as she could and started stuffing her face. The nerds were impressed by the sheer amount of food that disappeared into Katie’s maw, and she ate and ate, fueling her transformation.

Her mind was completely wrapped up by the growth of her body, the intense pain, and the incredible horniness. Even as she ate, she kept expanding, becoming larger, heavier, and more powerful.

Surprised by the duration of her changes, Qinqin galloped back to the microwave and heated more food, which was promptly devoured by an incredibly hungry Katie.

Eventually, the fridge was empty. The three nerds stared at each other and at the giant in their lab who was resting after the massive transformation. Katie was breathing deeply, her enormous chest rising and falling slowly. She was sweaty and only now, the pain was subsiding. She was leaning against the wall, sitting on the floor, the chair having given out at some point. The table was covered in empty food containers, her hands and her face were sticky, and she felt incredibly satisfied. For now.

Her cock was still erect, dripping pre-cum on the floor between her incredibly massive legs.

Katie slowly tried to get up now, shocked by the mass of her transformed body. There was a certain inertia to it, and she stumbled a bit until she stood comfortably. Even then, she had to adjust her stance a bit since her legs had packed on so much muscle, they looked absolutely ridiculous.

She admired her body in the mirror and couldn't believe her eyes.

“So big ...”

The nerds agreed. They had expected the drug to work. Of course they did. But they hadn't expected it to do so much! Katie was huge. Her chest was incredibly broad and thick, her shoulders were as big as soccer balls, and they all wondered whether she would be able to move comfortably through doors now.

Probably not.

The hulking uberman scratched her thick hairy chest, admired her thick chin and declared:

“Okay, I think I've got Madison beat.”

The nerds nodded slowly, salivating at the monster guy in their lab. It was time.

The trio grabbed Katie's strong hands and pulled her after them. They moved fast. Everybody was very horny, and to be honest, Katie didn't need much pulling. Not only that, but the three young women couldn't have pulled her very far if Katie had offered even the slightest resistance. Instead, they ended up in the little living room the three nerds had installed behind the lab. To Katie's surprise, the place had been upgraded quite a bit and turned into a regular little seraglio. The nerds took the naked giant and guided him to the large bed. The whole room was being overwhelmed by the smell of Laura's strange pheromones. Katie landed on the mattress, causing the bed to groan and bouncing her up a little. By the time she laid still, her cock was already rock-hard, pointing to the ceiling. She stared at it and realized just how monstrously huge that thing had become. It throbbed with unbridled horniness, and a moment later, the three nerds were all over her, kissing her huge chest, playing with her thick hair, and rubbing themselves against the monster pole they had given her.

Katie kissed them hungrily, the three women looking all tiny now next to her gigantic body. Then Naomi grinned and said:

“Watch this.”

She spread her legs and sat on Katie’s face, putting her legs behind her body so her wet pussy was right on Katie’s lips, then she leaned backwards all the way. Katie noticed there was a mirror on the ceiling, which turned out to be amazingly useful to see what her friend was doing.

Naomi opened her mouth absurdly wide and then, she swallowed Katie’s cockhead whole. Katie stared. That was incredible! And now, the flexible young woman started working that monster down her throat. It felt so warm, wet and incredible, Katie could feel her balls churning. She answered Naomi by sinking her own tongue into the bendy nerd’s pussy. It turned out that that was also a muscle, and it had grown both in length and in thickness. Naomi produced a happy gurgle as Katie started exploring the depths of her cunt.

Qinqin decided not to be outdone and climbed between Katie’s absurdly thick legs. Her thighs were now larger than any of the girls’ midsections, and they were even bigger than both Naomi’s and Laura’s busts. Qinqin, of course, was more amply endowed now and she took those huge tits and squeezed them against both sides of Katie’s giant rod, resting them on their friend’s massive coconut-sized balls. Then she kissed Naomi’s overstretched lower lip and started playing with her friend’s tongue.

Feeling Qinqin’s breasts against her rod, Katie grunted, then reached around the plump little bombshell, and slipped her hand against her pussy. Her fingers had grown larger and thicker too, and it turned out that fingering someone with those was enough to spread them quite a bit.

She was rewarded for her efforts by a pair of happy squeals, one of them muffled by the massive cock that was stuffed into Naomi’s mouth.

Well, Katie knew how to please those two ...

Laura watched the show with a big grin on her face, then concentrated to increase the output of pheromones on her body. It was a bit hit or miss, but soon, everybody was starting to go crazy. Naomi was humping Katie’s face while she tried to get more and more of her cock into her belly just as Qinqin was riding

the huge muscleguy's hand hard. And then, Katie took her free hand and started rubbing her cock through Naomi's belly. It was just a bit of a caress really, but that sent the stretchy young woman over the edge. And now, Katie began stringing orgasm after orgasm together, blowing both the girls' minds.

She barely managed from cumming already, focusing as good as she could to control herself. Then, just as Naomi was having the umpteenth orgasm, she blew her load.

It was a lot. Qinqin chuckled as she felt those huge balls contract, and then Naomi squealed in shock as Katie discharged a massive amount of cum right into her stomach.

Naomi's belly swelled up absurdly as she was getting flooded by Katie's jizz, while Qinqin produced a drawn-out moan as the big hunk's hand brought her to orgasm too.

It took a moment for Naomi to extricate herself from Katie's rod, her lips plopping as the thick appendage came out of her mouth. Then Katie carefully set her on the bed while Qinqin just rolled on her back.

And now, Katie grinned at Laura and asked:

"You watched it all ... Wanna feel it?"

Laura grinned:

"Fuck, Katie, you're so corny when you try to sound like a macho."

Katie lifted her enormously muscular arm, which literally made a little gust of wind, and flexed. Her biceps swelled up, and it looked almost as big as Laura's head. She tensed it a bit more to really make it pop, then she said:

"I'm rather macho, don't you think?"

Laura was practically salivating, her pheromones starting to take over her mind too. Then she ran her fingers over the hard, sculpted block of muscle and produced a deep sigh. Katie set her other hand on the small of Laura's back. The nerd felt the intense power of the other woman against her and shivered. Seeing how amazingly broad and heavy Katie had become, with her bulging eight-pack,

her pecs so large they almost drooped, and the thick pelt of hair all over her gargantuan physique, she was completely overwhelmed.

This level of manliness was just so far beyond anything she had ever witnessed, and she felt herself get wet. It was just too much!

Then Katie picked her up with perfect ease and sat her on her thick, erect cock. Laura could literally lean against it and find herself well-supported. It was like a rock-hard meat-hammock. She gasped, her pussy rubbing against the base of Katie's monster.

The muscledude just started gently flexing her absurdly powerful interior physique, and this shiver that went through her body was enough to stimulate Laura already.

The two other nerds were watching what was happening with bated breath. Naomi was still overfilled by Katie's cum, occasionally hiccupping and losing droplets through her nose or mouth. Qinqin was just playing with her own pussy, mashing her tits together and causing them to squish up to her chin. The combined smell of Katie's sperm and Laura's pheromones was putting her into a daze of horniness. Just now, she craved to be filled up in the same way as Naomi ...

Laura was grunting now, getting fucked by just the thick veins and ridges on Katie's penis, which were rubbing against her clit.

Now, Katie slowly and gently began lifting her up and then brought her up to her cock's throbbing head. Laura gasped.

"You're going to put that monster into me?"

"As far as I think it's safe."

"Oooh ... please ..."

Then she felt her soaking-wet pussy getting spread by that giant member. She squealed in delight as her insides were getting stimulated in an absurd manner.

"Holy shit! You're going to split me in two!"

Katie shifted her arms so that Laura could rest her legs in the crooks of her arms and then, she began moving her up and down, while also tensing and untensing her huge cock. Laura's face looked as if she were rising to the heavens even though she only stared at the mirror on the ceiling. The sight was one to behold. Katie looked up too, and she absolutely loved what she saw.

Feeling the deliciously wet tightness of Laura's pussy around her cock was more than enough to make her cum.

Making sure she didn't get hurt, she gently lifted her up, made her cockhead swell, and then pumped her load into Laura's cunt. The nerd produced a loud shriek of delight, and then, Katie leaned in and gave her clit a long, powerful lick to top it off.

The nerd went limp in her hands, her mind blown. Katie gently took her off her dick and placed her on the mattress next to the others.

Qinqin chuckled, turned around and wiggled her curvy ass.

"I liked your fingers, but I would love your dick!"

These words were enough to instantly harden Katie's cock. She climbed on the mattress, her giant body casting a mighty shadow over the buxom nerd. The huge muscledude spread her legs so she could get her cock low enough, profiting from her improved flexibility, then chuckled as Qinqin dropped down on her huge boobs, burying her face in them.

Then she found the Asian woman's pussy with her already cum-coated dick and sank it into her. Qinqin produced a muffled gasp as the monster drove into her and told Katie to really pound her.

The huge musclegod was eager to comply.

What happened next was hard to describe, but to Naomi and Laura, it looked as if Qinqin was getting fucked by a massive gauged jackhammer. Were it not for her ample tits, the nerd's screams would have brought the house down. And she definitely enjoyed what was happening to her. Seeing Katie's monster slip in and out of her, its girth expanding with every thrust, her huge, strong hands digging into Qinqin's big ass, her leaning over the nerd girl, her heavy muscle-chest brushing against her slim back, the rippling pecs literally slapping against it ...

It looked like some divine uber-porn.

When Katie came, she pumped Qinqin so full of her cum, it made her look as if she were nine months pregnant. The young Asian woman looked absolutely exhausted and Katie had to help her roll on her back, her plump body completely taut and full.

And by the time the trio had somewhat recovered, Katie was already hard again ...

Eventually, their absurd horniness died down and the quartet managed to relax enough to think clearly again. Not too much, obviously, since Qinqin kept playing with her overfilled pussy and caressing her distended cum-belly, while Laura's pheromones left everybody in a kind of after-glow daze and Naomi kept casually licking the mega-hunks cock and balls just for the taste of Katie's sweat.

Katie herself was resting amidst the nerds, her cock hard, wondering whether she could actually suck herself off. A bit of craning her neck meant that, yes, she could reach her cockhead with her tongue, but more was difficult on account of her absurdly thick pec-plates being in the way. She could, however, give herself a kind of muscle-titjob. Nice!

Laura grinned and said:

“Okay ... That was something. I don't know whether you guys are going to win any more football games, but you're definitely going to out-man every other team. When our jocks finally heal up and get to show up again, they're going to have quite the uphill battle in front of them.”

Qinqin nodded:

“All the girls are going to be so stretched out ...”

She sighed happily, while Naomi concluded:

“I guess our next job is going to fix the mess you guys made with your huge dicks.”

Katie just grinned. Now that she was this gigantic, she was starting to feel quite excited about the game. Also, Madison will probably look tiny compared to her

... Officially, their feud was over, but deep inside, they both knew they wouldn't let it rest.

The next day, though, long before any rivalries could escalate, Katie's parents showed up. It was quite confusing for everyone. They first went to Katie's original room, but Nora adamantly refused to be any help and just declared that their daughter didn't live there anymore.

This caused quite a bit of distress. Her parents had tried to surprise her, and now, they didn't know where to go. After a bit of deliberation, while still wanting to maintain the surprise, Katie's mom remembered Robin, and decided to give her a call.

"Yeah? What's up? Who's this?"

Katie's mother gave her husband a confused look. This was a young man's voice. Then she asked:

"Um ... Hello. This is Beverly, Katie's mom. I'm looking for Robin? Is she with you?"

Jimmy paled. Fuck. Up until now, everything had worked really well. His parents were still convinced of the whole Robin identity, mostly because he only communicated with them in writing, and they also weren't terribly interested in what he was doing.

Now, however, things were going to get complicated.

"Robin is ... out right now? She ... I can give her a message?"

"Without her phone? That's ... probably annoying, right?"

"I guess ... Listen ... Whatever you want to tell Robin, you can tell me, and I'll just pass it along ..."

"Okay. Um ... Who am I talking to?"

"This ... this is Jimmy ..."

"Jimmy? Wow." Beverly turned to her husband. "Robin's boyfriend is called

Jimmy. Just like she wanted to be called when she was a kid.”

The older man just shrugged. All of this was starting to get on his nerves.

On the other end of the line, Jimmy’s heart sank. This was going in the worst possible direction ...

Beverly returned to the conversation.

“Okay, Jimmy, maybe you can help me?”

“I ... what do you need?”

“We’re looking for Katie. You maybe know her? She’s on the cheerleader squad with Robin.”

“Uh ... yes. Yes, I know her.”

“Okay. So ... this very unfriendly young woman ... what was her name, Matt?”

“Nora or Norma or something like that.”

“Yes, Nora. She just shut the door in our face and wouldn’t tell us where she went. Do you know where she is now? It’s supposed to be a surprise, and ...”

Under his breath, Jimmy said to himself:

“It’s going to be a surprise, no kidding ...”

Then he said:

“Okay. Okay. I get this. Listen, there’s been some changes around here, and Katie’s situation is ...”

Suddenly, he noticed a sharp breath on the other side of the phone and he could literally hear Beverly get very anxious.

“What happened? Is she okay? Did she have an accident?”

Jimmy shook his head at the phone, which was completely pointless, then just said:

“Things are complicated. Just ... Just come on over and I’ll explain everything!”

He quickly sent them the room number and then realized what he had gotten himself into.

Soon enough, there was a knock on the door. Jimmy was already waiting for Katie’s parents, all nervous and ready, and really did his best not to just tear open the door with one big movement. Instead, he asked:

“Who is it?”

“It’s Beverly and Matt. We just called.”

“Oh yeah. Right.”

Jimmy opened the door carefully and smiled. The two parents smiled at the muscular young man standing there as casually as possible in his chinos and polo shirt, looking all preppy. They both nodded. This was a good look and a nice young man!

“Welcome. Could I offer you something?” He smiled at the parents. “Soda, coffee, tea, maybe a ginger ale?”

Beverly quickly picked some tea and started snooping around, as was her way. Jimmy had done his best to fix this place up in a way that didn’t seem too weird, but ... there was still some girlishness left. He had found it very difficult to find the right dosage of manliness. He couldn’t just stick a bull’s skull to the wall, stink everything up in cologne and call it a day, could he?

Katie’s dad picked a ginger ale while the water started to boil. Then, he asked:

“Okay, so you wanted to explain something and tell us where Katie is?”

There was a hint of skepticism and aggression in his voice. Jimmy heard him whisper:

“If he lives with Robin, where’s her bed? This doesn’t add up ... Also ... I don’t think we signed up for mixed dorms. And I don’t think Clyde and Melinda would like this very much.”

Jimmy was starting to get very nervous now, his heart beating strongly. He asked, trying to control his voice:

“What kind of tea do you want, Beverly? I’ve got raspberry and gooseberry infusion, blackberry and mint, Earl Grey, and passion fruit and mango.”

Beverly was clearly surprised by the choices and answered:

“Just the Earl Grey, please.”

“Okay, coming up.”

Then they all sat together. Jimmy was still struggling to summon up the courage necessary to say what he had to say. Matt, however, was starting to lose patience.

“Okay, Jimmy, thank you for the drinks, but ... Where is my daughter? And while we’re at it, where’s Robin?”

Jimmy blushed. He shifted from one side of the chair to the other. Then, after a deep breath, he said:

“I’m Robin.”

A moment of stunned silence, then all hell broke loose.

Katie walked to her current place with a swing in her step. She had taken the time to go around campus and catch people’s eyes. Even if there was still some bad blood about the lost game, she did manage to get ogled a bit. No. Actually, she was getting stared at, usually in barely concealed lust.

And she loved this.

Now all she had to do was to win this whole stupid football thing, and she would be ready to enjoy the rest of her studies. She was pretty certain that the boys would eventually recover enough to play on their own, and then, she would just have fun.

She was still wondering whether she should stay like this ... Being JT had plenty of advantages. Maybe she would have to figure out some kind of compromise.

She walked up to her room's door and ran into her parents and Jimmy.

“Oh fuck.”

Jimmy gave her a nervous little wave.

Her parents' jaws dropped. Her mother stumbled, and Jimmy caught her quickly, preventing her from falling down. Matt just stared at her, wondering what he was seeing. His mind was struggling to process the insanity of Katie's gigantic muscles, her manly face, and the monstrous and barely hidden cock in her pants.

Finally, Beverly managed:

“Katie? Is that you? What happened? What did they do to you?”

Jimmy whispered way too loudly:

“I tried to explain ...”

Katie took a deep breath, which only made her chest appear larger. Then she said:

“Okay ... Um ... folks ... I didn't expect to see you like this ...”

Matt mumbled:

“It was supposed to be a surprise. Fucking surprises.”

Beverly glared at him:

“Matt, watch your language. The girls ...”

The older man gave her the most deadpan look imaginable and asked:

“What girls?”

“Where is that fucking nerd?” Madison was exasperated. It was time for practice, the next game was coming up, and Katie had disappeared. The hulking muscle-beast was getting frustrated. This was all so exhausting! Now she finally had the rest of the team at a level that could win games, and that idiot kept causing trouble. Of course, Madison would have preferred to just kick Katie off

the team, but the problem was that she was a bit of a wild card and could seriously help the whole team on her own. Skipping on someone like her was stupid.

And Madison wasn't stupid.

Even if people started to assume this when they saw her.

Her ... well, to be honest, people rarely thought of her as "her" anymore, and Madison herself was starting to struggle with her identity lately. In a good way, tough. She was beginning to espouse this new life completely. It was strange, but it felt so right!

The combination of the nerds' special treatment and the amount of other drugs she was shooting had had a massive effect on her body. By now, she was standing some 6'4" tall, her huge body packed with muscle to an eye-watering degree, and her cock was thick enough to challenge any woman's pussy and any asses available. Every night, she had some other person attached to it, sucking it, begging her to ram that monster into any available opening, and filling them up with her seed. It was absolutely ridiculous.

Kendra was a regular, though that woman was sometimes struggling with "James Madison"'s size. Well, she would spread that woman out over time ...

Also, Kendra had this motherly way that Madison had always missed and for someone so eager to get fucked by her jackhammer of a cock, she could be surprisingly understanding.

Madison caught her reflection in a window. She couldn't believe this was still the same person she used to be at the start of the season.

Back then, Madison had been a beautiful, albeit cool woman. Young, elegant, with just the right amount of plumpness to her face to be enticing without a single gram of excess fat. Now, her face was monstrous. Her jaws had expanded from all the steroids, she had a big, heavy chin with a deep cleft, her cheeks were hard and sharp, and even her facial muscles had grown large and strong, giving her some very strange and disturbing lines and blocks that underlined the amount of drugs she was subjecting herself to. Her jawline was one thing, though. Her forehead had changed too, becoming thicker and broader, and her hairline had receded quite a bit, so she had tied her hair back firmly into a kind of topknot. It

was a completely absurd look, but ... It really underlined the whole beast/barbarian style.

One of the nerdy guys had suggested she looked like something out of a fantasy novel. The “something” had sounded odd, but that’s when Madison had the first sensation that she was shifting away from being a woman or a man, to some third state ...

Just in that moment, she realized where she had to look.

Walking briskly over the college campus, she soon reached the library. Back when Katie had turned up at the school, she had been super-nerdy, which had taken her some time to grow out of. She had spent all her time at the library, hiding behind her books.

If she wasn’t around now, that’s where she should look.

Katie was feeling horrible. Her life was ruined, wasn’t it? Her parents had been so shocked by what happened, they had tried to understand for a few moments, then they had fled.

She was fairly sure that her father understood on some level, but her mother ... no way. She sighed. What could she do now?

Yes, she would play that stupid game. Yes, she would probably be able to finish the school year ... But where was she coming back to? She didn’t want to be alone! She didn’t want to just quit her family.

She fought to hold back the tears. The librarian didn’t like it when students were noisy. Getting thrown out of the library would be the absolute low, wouldn’t it?

That’s when she heard heavy steps in the library hall. She wondered who that was ...

Then she heard the hushing sound of the librarian, trying to get the person stomping around there to be quieter. That was followed by a deep, rumbling “Mind your own business.”, followed by a “Have you seen Katie, or JT or whatever she’s calling herself now?”

The librarian clearly didn’t rat her out, but the deep voice just dismissed her and

started searching for her.

Katie already knew. That was Madison. The last thing she wanted now was to talk to that idiot ...

She did her best to hide her sadness and started out of her hiding spot, down one of the aisles to get out of the library as fast as possible. Katie snuck down the way between the bookshelves. Madison's footsteps had stopped.

Okay.

So that big muscle-freak was standing around, probably wondering where Katie had gone. Excellent. Now all she had to do was to walk down here quietly, then go to the rear exit, and she would be gone. Sure, the alarm would go off, but she didn't give a fuck. That was a problem for the librarian, not for her.

She closed in on the door, still no Madison in sight. Wonderful. Just a few more steps and ...

A big hand grabbed her by the collar of her polo shirt.

“Sneaking away, are you, Katie?”

The shorter muscled woman turned around and faced the surprisingly sneaky monster that held her by the scruff of her neck. Fuck. Seeing Madison up close like this, that deformed face, the chest hair, the huge muscles ... It was terrifying. This was a ... person that would make little kids cry just by looking at them.

“Let me go, Madison. I ... I want to be left alone.”

“No can do, bro.” Madison's face turned into a bizarre muscle-rictus.

“Listen, you big idiot, I just need time off. I've had it. My life is going to shit and I ...”

Madison grunted and pulled. Then she lifted Katie off her feet. The muscular young dude stared at the insane power of the former head cheerleader. Sure, Madison was straining, but she was doing it!

The shirt's collar was making nervous noises.

“Let me go!”

“Make me, twerp.”

Katie punched Madison right in the stomach. The bigger guy flexed their abs hard and blunted the blow, but it was still enough to let her go. Katie landed on the ground and wanted to run, but her animal instincts instead told her to fight. She'd had enough. She was frustrated by all of this, and Madison was just the person to take it out on.

The two muscledudes started duking it out.

Fists were flying, big bodies slammed into shelves, there was a lot of grunting and punching. Madison was way bigger and stronger, but Katie's anger helped her keep up with her.

Then the librarian arrived.

“Fuck. I'm just glad she allowed us to clean up the mess.” Madison was sitting on a bench with Katie. The poor thing was a bit tight now.

“Yeah. We could have been expelled for that kind of shit.”

“It's not my fault you broke that stupid shelf.”

“You threw me into it.”

“Not my fault you're so light either.”

“Fuck you, Madison.”

“Fuck you too, Katie.” The huge dude leaned back. “Anyway, I feel you.”

“You feel me?”

“Yeah. Parents not accepting you.”

“Um ... I don't think you parents ever had any trouble accepting you. You're what, star pupil, head cheerleader, best at everything?”

“Not good enough for them. My dad's a career soldier, businessman, diplomat

and inventor. My mom's a doctor, linguist and investor. Oh, and she's a pilot too. And they're from poor families too."

Katie laughed:

"Fuck. I get the kind of pressure you were getting."

"Yup. Of course, they had read all the pedagogics manuals in the world and always tried not to make me feel it." The huge monster leaned over to Katie and looked her deep in the eyes. "Only, I knew. They couldn't hide it. All their superior intelligence and skill, and they were the world's shittiest actors. And pretty shitty parents too."

"Okay ... Still. Me turning myself into a dude might beat only being the best at everything, right?"

"They don't know what happened to me yet. I could still theoretically go back, you know?"

Katie grinned:

"Somehow, this feels like it's no longer about me not showing up to practice."

Madison grunted:

"You're right. It ain't. It's about what I'm going to do."

"And that would be?"

"I'm going to stay like this. I'm going to finish the year, and we'll finish that season on a high note. But then, I'm gone. I've had it."

"Okay ... So?"

"So you're going to do your best, just like the rest of you fucking losers, and then, I hope to never see any of you ever again."

Katie nodded.

"Yeah. Good idea."

“However, for now, this has to work, so I need you to be on the same page. If you bad, you come to me. You can tell me anything you want, I’ll be your fucking psychiatrist, and I swear, I’ll take your secrets to my grave. We’ll hopefully never see each other again after this. But you gotta stick to this to the end. Got me?”

Katie managed a sad smile:

“Fuck you, Madison, I’m in. I’ll make this work.” She patted Madison on her huge shoulder. “You’re really the worst at human interactions, you know?”

The huge muscle-monster grinned:

“At that point, I only see myself as human-adjacent, you know?”

Katie rolled her eyes and said:

“Let’s go practice. I hope the others are still there.”

The huge monster bellowed a laugh:

“I hope it for their sake!”

“Alright, I think this is one of those chances of redemption. After what happened during the last game between the Titans and the Stallions, it is high time for the Titans to show that they can actually win a game against someone other than themselves ...”

“You said it, Bob. The last game was ... honestly, I don’t even know what to call it. A shame? An embarrassment? Definitely the worst football I have seen in my life.”

“We didn’t even see much football that day, Jim. It was a nice brawl and everything, but I don’t think a ball was involved.”

“Yeah. Let’s just hope that Coach Miller was able to explain to the boys what that is. I know it can be complicated, on account of it looking a bit oblong, but that’s a common mistake.” He chuckled loudly. “It’s a ball, though.”

“That’s right, Jim! And now, let’s see whether the Titans used their time off well

to at least show us they understood what it's all about. Time to take a look at the teams!"

In the changing room, Coach Miller looked at his team. To his surprise, he did feel much better today. In every way, really. At some point, Oliver had turned into the smallest and slimmest player of the team. He looked confident, though.

Madison, on the other hand, was gigantic, taking up quite a bit of the coach's field of vision. The old man had trained quite a few teams and had worked with plenty of talent, but he had never seen a monster like her. Next to her, that weird Russian boxer looked like a wimp!

Katie was standing next to Madison, which surprised the coach, occasionally looking up to the hulking beast despite being built like a brick shithouse too ...

The other players looked just as massive. The whole place was stunk up with testosterone smell, and everybody was wearing the largest uniforms they could get. The coach's eyes went to the players' bulging biceps, the thick necks, and the massive thighs everybody sported. They were big, tall and tough. Now he just hoped these idiots would be able to play together as a team!

"Okay, guys, it's time. We're going to play this game, and we're going to redeem ourselves. After the shitty performance of our last game against the Stallions, I will not tolerate any further embarrassment. You will play the game, and you will play it well. You will play by the rules, you will play as a team, and you will fuck those assholes up, got me?"

The team raised their fists and howled in approval.

Then he got Oliver and Madison to come forward.

"Alright. Oliver, you make sure your guys score. You just push and push, and you don't stop. We've got the advantage of size and mass, we don't have to fuck around. And when you see that you're getting stuck ..."

"... I let Katie do her thing."

"That's right. I trust you to make this work, Oliver, so make me proud."

"Got it, Coach."

Then he turned to Madison.

“Big fella?”

Madison leaned down to face him. She had somehow grown two more inches lately, reaching 6’6”.

“Yes, Coach?”

“Stay focused. No fucking around. Make sure none of them get through, and hold on tight. If they don’t score, we win.”

“Yeah. I can’t wait, Coach.”

“Good. Oh, one thing. Don’t think with your cock. Use your brain. You’ve got a great head on those shoulders, would be a shame to waste it.”

“Understood, Coach.”

The coach nodded, then he called for Katie.

“Katie, I’d love to give you some instruction on how to handle this, but I know you’re barely going to listen ...”

Katie nodded vaguely.

“That’s what I meant. Just play the game, do your thing, and for heaven’s sake, don’t fuck this up.”

“Yup.”

The coach breathed out sharply.

“Alright, enough talk, girls. You’ve got all you can, you’re big, you’re strong, you’re going to win this. Make the school proud!”

Everybody assembled, they put their hands together, and they called out:

“Titans ... triumph!”

As they all filed out, the coach held up Jimmy for a moment and said:

“When I said girls, I was making fun of you. You’re my boy, Jim.”

“Thanks, Coach ...”

Thumbs-up were exchanged, helmets were put on, the last straps were tightened, and it was time.

“Holy shit, Jim, look at these guys!”

“Um ... Are those the same guys from last time? What are they feeding those boys?”

“I don’t know what it is, but ... it sure is working.”

“Poor Stallions. They look like schoolboys next to these men!”

“No wonder they call themselves the Titans ... Well, as long as they don’t ruin their game like last time, I’m cautiously optimistic for them.”

“And here’s the coin toss, and ... the Titans go first. Let’s see what those big guys can do ...”

“Still strange how they managed to get those big dudes.”

“Yeah. Their whole lineup situation has been very confusing. That accident, the constant changes, the nominations once everything was on ... But what could they do? It was tough luck. Now I just hope they manage to ... Holy shit!”

Down on the field, the game was on, and it was amazing.

Gina had snapped the ball to Oliver, who had retreated a bit before the defense, but then, he had quickly passed it to Bonny, who was running already, and caught it without any effort.

And now, she had just vaulted an opposing player. Literally vaulted. She had run up to him, then she had caught his shoulder with one hand, and then, she had jumped. The audience gasped. This was incredible. The athleticism involved was insane.

The lineman just stared as the muscular ex-cheerleader flew right over him,

doing a kind of somersault in the process, then rolling over his back and just landing on her feet, running on. It had taken seconds, and it had looked so smooth and natural, it was completely absurd.

“Jim ... Did you just see what I saw?”

“I guess I did. That guy’s still running ... and now they try to corner him ... He’s got the ball, he’s ... whoa. Whoa! Okay, okay, okay ... This is ... I have never seen anything like it ...”

Bonny had stopped in her tracks, done a kind of cartwheel without hands, then jumped backwards, and at the highest point of her jump, she just shot the ball all across the field, right towards Pritika.

The football was flying over the defense that scrambled to jump up and intercept it, but Pritika just turned, stepped on one of the defense players’ knee and jumped high in the air, caught it, and then immediately passed it on to Gina, who had come up to her.

Now Gina was running fast, leaving the defense behind her. There was so much confusion on the Stallions’ side, they barely noticed her when she slammed the ball down in the endzone with a squeal and a happy somersault to celebrate.

The spectators were jumping to their feet and applauding, at least on the Titans’ side.

“This is incredible! It’s a level of athleticism and skill, I have never, ever seen anybody pull something off like this ...”

“Yes, Bob ... I ... I think if the Titans can pull off a thing like that again, we have a winner ...”

“Might be a bit early to call, it, Jim, but ... let’s see how they fare on the defense ...”

“Whoa, Bob ... Look at those guys. I mean, seriously, the offense was big ... but these guys? Holy moly ...”

“Uh-huh ... You know I used to play defense back in my day, and I was always kinda big ... But these guys? I mean, those are all muscle ...”

“That big guy in the middle, that’s Madison Hertog, according to my file. 6’4”, 250 pounds ...”

“Man, that guy’s bigger than that. I don’t know where you got those numbers, but no way that hulk is just 6’4”.”

“Whatever you say, Bob. You know your stuff ... And it’s on. The Stallions are trying to score ... Is it just me, or are those boys hesitating a bit?”

“I can’t blame them.”

“Yeah ... I wouldn’t want to get ... Look, they’re trying to force the defense ... And one of them is breaking through, it’s Jimenez, he’s running, he’s running ... he’s down!”

Samantha had caught the man, pulling him to the ground. The guy landed in the grass, his face looking a bit squished. Samantha’s heavy muscles had stopped him nicely. She got back up, brushed the dirt off her uniform and grinned as the line reformed.

And it was the next attempt.

Again, the Stallions tried to form a push, then broke through at the side and the player passed the ball to the other flank. That ended when Madison just jumped up and intercepted the ball with her long, strong arms.

“Jim! Jim! This is incredible. Did you just see how high this guy jumped? This is some basketball level stuff, and he didn’t even have to run up to it. This is incredible! How did those guys get so strong? This is just college level ...”

“Whoa. I don’t know about you, but ... Those Titans, they’re out of this world.”

“Definitely. I can’t wait to see what they’re going to do next ...”

“Well, the offense is back on the field now, and you can see that they’re raring to go.”

And the ball was in play!

The Stallions had come up with some kind of impromptu strategy, realizing that

their opposition was both faster and nimbler than them. The bulk of the team headed for Gina, attempting to stop her in her tracks. She saw them coming, and tried to change directions, but it was just a massive crowd of players at the same time. Gina tried to use her strength and bulk to push through, or at least to get the ball out of the way, but she went down.

“Okay, I think the Stallions might have found a way to control this at least until they figure out something better. This is one down for the Titans ...”

“And the ball’s in play again. The Stallions are swarming again ... and they’re heading right for Anand ...”

Pritika saw what was unfolding. She had the ball, and those guys were trying to block her. Well, she would have to outwit them ... She dodged to the right, then went left, then tossed the ball in the air and sprinted, somehow rolling between the opposing defense. The ball was coming down ...

And Katie was there, shooting through the air and catching the ball just as it went down.

Pritika stared at her just as the guys were pulling her down to the ground, but Katie was already running, slamming down what defense the Stallions could muster, her strong legs pounding as she stormed down the field, covering yard after yard ... and then, in a desperate movement, the other team managed to throw itself at her.

“That JT guy is running, he’s running, he cleared Collins, he dodged Jabari, and ... fuck. He even jumped Stanley. He’s going to ...”

And Katie went down. It took everything the defense had left to tackle her and try to wrestle her to the ground, and even with this heap of guys hanging on her, she managed to crawl forward, pulling the whole gaggle of big, burly defense players after her for a few feet before finally being brought to a stop.

She had to return back to the original spot, but the guys who had just clung to her just stared at her, completely shocked by her power. One could tell that they were shaken to their core by this display of unstoppable power.

“Jim, this is incredible. This is an absolute insanity of a game. Who knew that the Titans had it in them to play like this? After the last game against the

Stallions, I thought they were done for, but look at this!”

“Bob, I agree completely. This is incredible football. They’re getting ready ... and it’s on again.”

The ball was snapped to Gina, she was running, pushing the defense out of the way, passing the ball along to Pritika, who went sideways, dodging every attempt to stop her, then she handed it off to Bonny just as the opposition managed to catch her.

The ball was moving fast, and the Stallions were struggling to even get what was happening. Between the amazing athleticism and skill, the coordination, and the ability to just push people out of the way, the Titans were completely dominating.

Then the ball was in Oliver’s hands and he dropped it right in the endzone. Touchdown!

12-0!

The crowd was going wild.

All was forgiven. Chants were going up, and with every play, the audience was getting giddier. This was the best game ever!

The available cheerleaders, struggling to maintain their form on account of being the eternal replacements, found that they didn’t even have to do much to get the spectators into the mood. The crowd was singing, chanting, doing rather uncoordinated choreographies and basically having a good time.

Meanwhile, on the field, the Stallions were trying to assemble something of a strategy, but all they could do was try to keep Madison busy. The huge player was getting frustrated with the way the offense was trying to evade her. It was understandable, but she wanted to grab some of these guys and slam them into the ground.

More than once, Jimmy had to skip over to her and just remind her of her role. In a way, Madison was the perfect distraction. Whenever the Stallions tried to set up a play, they were entirely focused on her. Madison used her prominence to direct the defense around her, but she really wanted to get stuck in ...

Thankfully, Katie was happy to oblige. Just as the Stallions tried to force a drive towards one flank, hoping to evade the center which was being held by Madison and her friends, Katie appeared out of nowhere, and rushed in to break their advance. It was a sight to behold. She was a bit smaller than the behemoth that was Madison, but she was still massive enough to cause the struggling offense to shift sideways, trying to protect the poor sop that was carrying the ball.

This was just enough distraction and delay for Madison to catch up and thunder right into them.

The huge muscledude produced a bellowing laugh and slammed right into them. As she downed one player after the other, she grinned at Katie and shouted a deafening “Thanks, JT!” to her, just as she dropped the ball-carrier under her muscular bulk.

By the time the game had reached half-time, the Titans had reached 19-3, with the Stallions clearly deciding that touchdowns were basically impossible now. One field goal had succeeded, but this wasn’t going to help them.

Overall, the Stallions were starting to look a bit beaten-down and demoralized. The Titans, on the other hand, were all rather excited. The game was going well, and unless they fucked everything up, they would win this! It was just a matter of sticking to the plan and then, maybe, the playoffs?

As they all got ready for the second half, the regular team showed up to wish them luck. It was a nice gesture, and most of them had recovered their mobility, but at the same time, things felt odd. All these formerly massive and strong men had lost a lot of their muscle during their recovery, but even so, they looked so ... normal next to the uber-mutated cheerleaders ...

Still, there was a lot of patting on backs and upping of thumbs, and then, it was time to play again.

“Welcome back, everybody, for the second half of this very intense, very tough game! Jim, I think this is unlike anything we have ever seen, right?”

“Definitely, Bob. The Titans have shown us that not only can they play, they can also completely dominate their opposition. If those guys had played like this before, there would be no debate about who would win the championship!”

“Absolutely. This is amazing football. So, let’s see what they’re going to show us for the second half ...”

And the ball was in play!

The Stallions had taken the half-time break to set up something of an improvised strategy, switching to just field goals whenever possible. Happily for them, they had one player who had played soccer before coming to the US and despite looking a bit strained from having to kick the ball on the run like this, he was doing his best to score.

Still, every time the Titans got to play, they would push hard, and usually, they would score. Ten minutes into the second half, the audience was just singing and partying, the band was playing, and the cheerleaders were chanting non-stop, and the game was basically won.

By the time Katie buried the opposing kicker under her muscular bulk, finally ending the Stallions’ attempts at scoring, Coach Miller finally managed to relax.

“And it’s over! I’m repeating myself, but I have never seen anything like this. This is basically what happens when an NFL team plays a bunch of school kids in a backyard ...”

“And the NFL guys are not holding back at all.”

“Yup, I think we’re looking at this year’s champions.”

“Should I even read out the score? 51-6? That’s an amazing victory!”

“And well-deserved too. I’m still shocked by how intense the Titans played. This is a far cry from the stumbling we’ve seen most of the season.”

“Yes! Now we just need to see whether they can repeat that stunt and make their mark!”

“Anyway, ladies and gentlemen, we have seen amazing football today, and I can only thank both teams for their amazing performances. This is Jim Johnson, and ...”

“... this is Bob Bifford, signing off!”

In the changing room, the party had already started. The players had pulled off their sweaty jerseys, the protection equipment was strewn everywhere, the music was loud, and they were all celebrating, jumping around, hugging each other, kissing, and surrounding the incredibly relieved coach, and even performing one their classic cheers for themselves and him.

It was a wonderful moment.

The coach was just sitting there, incredibly relieved, Oliver hugged Madison clumsily, her giant cock raising against his belly. Gina, Bonny and Pritika were all song and dance, Katie was chest-bumping with Jimmy, Samantha had ripped off her jersey and was flexing wildly in all directions, while the nerds, who had shown up to make sure the team had the right “medical” support, were checking out which ones to fuck once the party really go going.

Then the regular team came in, and the cheerleaders, and the whole victory celebration got so loud they all got thrown out by the janitors.

However, this wouldn't ruin the mood at all.

What did ruin the mood, though, was the officials showing up to do some drug testing ...

Pritika was early. She climbed out of her car with butterflies in her stomach. To her surprise, she was actually excited to see all those idiots again. Sure, the fallout of that drug test had caused quite a few problems, but, all in all, it had been a nice time at college.

It was funny. The inspectors had actually found only a few issues, but then, the whole problem of the documentation had shown up, and there had been plenty of questions regarding the actual gender status of the players, and then some identity issues, and finally, the governing body had gotten involved.

To cut things down to a minimum, the Titans kept their win because the rules didn't include anything that was a problem, but they were kindly asked to step away from the championship for the time being. The unofficial position of the college was of course that they would have won hands down, and who could have denied that.

Still, quite a few college careers had ended with this season. Not everybody was

unhappy.

Pritika checked her makeup once more, then she adjusted her dress. She smiled, looking perfect. Then she headed for the college hall. Her heels clicked and she put her usual swing into her muscular hips. After all, Pritika was the reigning heavyweight female bodybuilding champion, and thanks to her amazing genetics, she had also managed to secure quite a few modeling and sponsorship deals. Being a famous designer's muse certainly helped.

This twenty-five-year reunion would be great fun! Not that she wanted to brag, but she did have quite a thing to show off!

Just as she came in, she heard a deep voice:

“Pritika, wait!”

She turned around. Big, hunky dude, full beard, college professor vibes, jacket with leather patches, chest hair peeking up under his collar ...

It took her a moment to get it.

“Jimmy?”

“That's right! I go by James now, mostly.”

“You're still Jimmy to me.”

“Of course! You look great!”

Pritika nodded with perfect confidence and flexed her arm, letting a massive biceps pop up.

“Yup. You too.”

“Thanks. I try to stay in shape ...”

Pritika patted Jimmy's trim belly.

“You're doing fine. So, what are you up to now?”

“Actually, I'm a professor of economics at ...”

“Nice. I like my nerds buff ...”

That’s when they heard a happy squeal and Gina ran up to them, hugged first Pritika, then Jimmy, then she admired them both. Gina had recovered her girlishness completely, and was now looking like somebody’s hot mom. Sure, she still had a muscle tone that suggested that she was able to carry around a dozen kids, but other than that, she was looking incredibly cute.

“So, guys, what have you been up to?”

Pritika made explanatory gestures at her hyper-athletic body, while Jimmy tried to explain what he was doing. Then Bonny came in, and they all took a moment to recognize her. It was a bit difficult to sort her look. She, if that was even how one would call her, was somewhat ambiguous. They had a muscular physique, but a kind of feminine way of moving, but the face suggested both masculine strength and feminine softness.

Bonny also worked in IT at some insurance and clearly had the most boring life imaginable, as well as a loving husband and wife or something.

Meanwhile, more and more former students showed up.

Gina was just explaining that this was her first full day off in twelve years and that she was going to destroy herself with all the drinks, when Naomi joined in. Together with the other nerds, including Katie, she had made a fortune in biotech, but had then given it all away to just enjoy life. Also, she was now a 6’3” super-skinny, super-ripped kind of yoga chick, looking like a very sharply trained stick insect. Being super-wealthy at twenty had proven to be a bit pointless, but as soon as she was with her weirdo friends, she switched back to her old corny self.

It didn’t take long for the rest of the guys to arrive. The football team turned up. Most of the men had recovered completely, but it was clear that football wasn’t on many of their minds ... Except for Matteo, who was now the Titan’s coach, and Ivan, who worked for one of the NFL franchises.

Oliver showed up too after a while. He had gotten a bit plump, but in a broad-shouldered way, and had found his calling as a pilot.

“After all the stress in college, I wanted to find something relaxing!”

Then he ogled Qinqin's tits. The shortest of the nerds had somehow decided that more curves was even better and now sported what amounted to head-sized cans, which she also flaunted constantly. She had donated the money she had made to fund several study programs, and now just enjoyed life as a wealthy philanthropist, while also embarrassing all the holier-than-thous with her constant sex escapades and her inappropriate dress.

By the time Gina was moderately drunk, she already had her tits out and was handing out glasses of her own milk ...

The room was buzzing with the assembled former students' chat. The catching up was in full swing, but people were wondering when Madison and Katie would show up. There had been a certain curiosity as to what had happened to those two.

Laura, who was the only one of the nerds who actually kept her money and paid for the whole party, just shrugged:

"As far as I know, everybody's coming except for Isabella, who has to do a nightshift, and Franklin who's deployed overseas ... Even Gina's here!"

She waved at her, and Gina raised her glass at her.

Laura had refined her pheromones over the years and, well, she could be VERY convincing, which only made her job as a representative easier. The look of ageless seriousness only underlined her ambitions.

And then, Katie was there. It took everybody a moment to notice, what with all the buff musclepeople. She grinned, hugged everybody and exchanged little kisses with everybody. She was maybe 6'2" tall, and incredibly muscular, but without the overly feminine shape that Pritika had opted for. Instead, she looked more like a strongwoman, though a ripped one.

"Sorry I took so long ..." Her voice was mostly feminine, but it had a tremendous power behind it. "It took forever to just get into the headspace."

Jimmy asked:

"Headspace?"

“You know how it is ... or rather, no, you don’t. Bonny knows.”

Bonny nodded:

“Yeah.”

“What I mean is, the girls were so nice as to give me the possibility to switch. Sometimes, I’m more of a JT, sometimes, I feel more like a Katie ...”

Pritika just chuckled:

“As long as you’re buff ...”

“That’s right. I think that’s what counts.”

“So, what have you been up to?”

“Oh, this and that. No real plan. Since the other nerds cut me in, I am under no obligation to be pressured into anything. I spent the last years working as an electrician. Before that, I was a masseur.”

“Sounds fun?”

“It is, it is ... Also, I ...”

Her words were cut short when the crowd realized Madison was there. She was impossible to miss. Or he, actually. Or it ...

Madison had finished up growing to 6’9”, and what looked like at least 400 pounds of ripped, unstoppable muscle. The face looked kind of terrifying, though it was a bit hard to get the full look from below. The person that had once been the hottest girl on campus, the best cheerleader, and the wet dream of plenty of freshmen, looked like something out of a monster movie, but with perfect confidence.

The partiers were a bit surprised by the look, but that settled in soon enough. As the conversation got going again, Madison explained with a cavernous voice that she had joined the Marines, had spent some time overseas, then she had switched to a private security provider, before now working as a promoter for martial arts tournaments.

The general agreement was that this was a very good idea for someone with her looks and mindset.

Eventually, as everybody was getting all mushy, Laura climbed on the stage, said a few words, and thanked Coach Miller for joining them tonight, then there was more music, and at long last, after more eating, drinking and thinking about the past, more and more of the participants did disappear into a bit of college nostalgia.

When the sun was slowly creeping back up over the horizon, Katie ended up on the football field with Madison. Qinqin had walked away, pumped full of their cum and very happy.

At some point during the night, Katie had turned into JT, and now the two muscledudes were staring at the slowly rising dawn.

At last, Madison said:

“I never thought I would come back here.”

“I still can’t believe Laura managed to get all these people back together.”

“Yeah.”

“Yeah.”

“It was hard for me to accept that I wasn’t going to be the person I thought I was.”

“You and me both, Madison.”

“Yeah. Anyway. What I wanted to say, and I’m only going to say it this once: I was a bit of a jerk.”

Katie chuckled:

“Me too.” Then she grinned widely at the uber-muscular monstrosity next to her. “And you know what? That shit worked out for us. Me being all ‘shirking from responsibility’, you being all ‘my way or the highway’. And we both won out.”

“You think there’s a lesson there for us?”

“You’re not who you think you are in college?”

Madison smiled monstrously.

“Whatever, JT.”

“Whatever, Madison.” Katie groaned. “This grass is getting cool on my pants. I’m going to head to the dorm Laura reserved for us.”

“She’s rather intimidating, you know?”

“Coming from you, that’s a big compliment, you know?”

“I know. Fuck, that woman makes a guy like me shiver.”

Katie got up and held out a hand to Madison. The hulking guy just laughed:

“That’s not going to work, JT.”

Katie joined in.

“Sorry, force of habit. Are you also coming to the dorms?”

“I don’t think they have a bed my size. But it was nice seeing you again. Let’s not make it twenty-five years to the next one.”

“Sure.”

They clasped, exchanging manly grins, then they each went their way.

As Katie walked to the dorm, she felt her cock twitch again. Maybe she wouldn’t go to bed just right now ...

###

Roy Ellison writes weirdo erotic fiction. Despite evidence to the contrary, he insists it is about the characters and the plot. He thanks you deeply for your trust and support.

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