
Sapphire Foxx Comics Presents
Miss By Moonlight

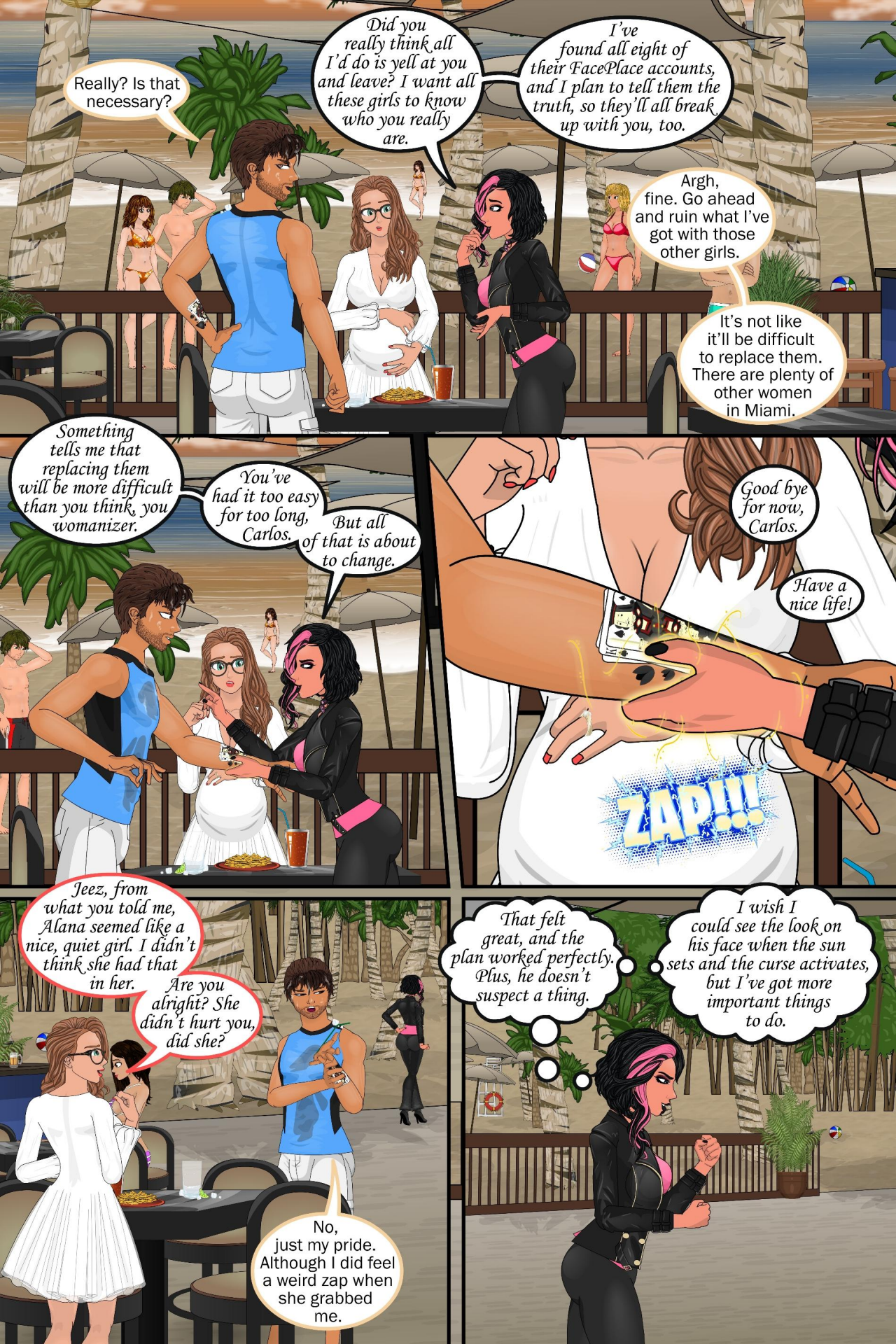

Chapter 1: The Players of South Beach
Thursday April 10, 2025
Swizzle Bar & Grill, Miami Beach
I figured grabbing dinner here would be a good way to unwind before our shift. I've been craving their fries all week.
No problem, Gabby. This is one of my favorite bars on the beach. They serve great drinks, and every one of the waitresses is smoking hot.
I might come back here after my shift, if I'm not already going home with some lucky babe.
I was going to say that I like this place because we have fond memories here, Carlos.
We came here a lot when we dated, remember?
Oh yeah, that seems like it was so long ago.
True, I feel like a totally different person now than I was when we dated.
Meeting Leo definitely changed everything. Especially after he popped the question.
But I'm grateful that we're still friends, even after we broke up.
Me too. I feel like I can talk to you about anything.
By the way, did I tell you about this chick I've been seeing recently? She might be the hottest girl I've been with in months.
Is this the same Monica girl you were talking about last week?
Nah, Monica is the one with killer legs.
I don't remember this new girl's name, but I definitely remember her gorgeous ass.


I saw her twerking at the new dance club downtown.
So I turned on the old Rivera charm, and had her practically eating out of the palm of my hand.
I'm assuming that you treated her nicely, right?
Hey, I made sure she orgasmed. I think.
She said that she's down to meet up again this weekend. How could I say no to that?
Giggle!
Boys are so silly sometimes.
Hey, I can't help it if there are so many smoking hot babes in Miami.
I can't even be mad about your bachelor lifestyle, since a lot of guys around here are like that.
I'm saying it'd be a nice change of pace if you dropped the charade of being in multiple relationships, and committed to one of them.
Maybe with that Alana girl? Haven't you been seeing her for nine months, now?
Where's the fun in that? Sleeping with anyone I want is way better than being stuck with one person.
Take that hottie by the bar, for example. I've been keeping my eye on her since we sat down.
She's got great curves, and that outfit shows them off well.
I'm half tempted to make a move on her before we leave for our shift.
You never settle down, do you?
You know me. If there's an opportunity, I'm gonna seize it.

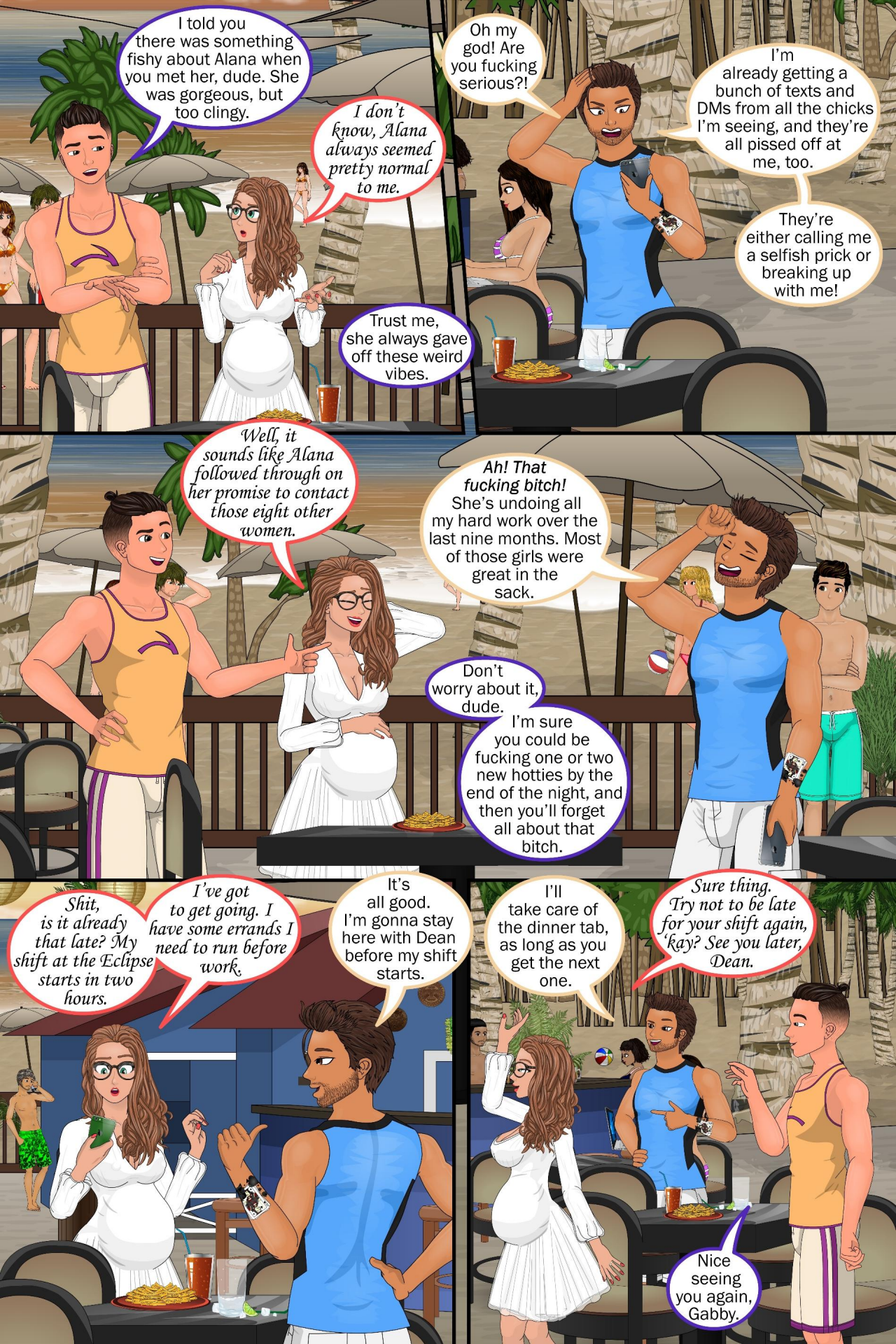

But hey, what's up with you? How is college treating you?
School is going very well. Just two more months until graduation.
I'm looking forward to finally getting my degree and becoming a teacher.
I'm just glad that I finished up all that college bullshit two years ago, and don't have to worry about it anymore.
After all, I haven't had much use for my degree now that I'm bartending.
True, that seems to be working out for you. By the way, you look like you're enjoying your drink.
I was thinking about ordering another when I go ask for that girl's number.
I would warn you about drinking before work, but I know what you're going to say.
That you drink before, and even at work all the time, and you're perfectly fine.
You sure you don't want to try some of this?
Thanks, but no booze for me until after the pregnancy is over.
Heh, suit yourself. I remember when you used to drink four margaritas every night.
Those were fun times, but I think those days are behind me.
After all, I'm gonna be a responsible mother in just two months.
I finally found him. I've been looking everywhere for that bastard.
Now is the perfect time to teach Carlos a lesson that he'll never forget.
I can't wait to wipe that smug look off his face.


He hasn't noticed me. But he keeps making googly eyes at that girl at the bar.
Typical Carlos.
But that's fine with me.
That gives me plenty of time to prepare.
It took me a couple weeks to find just the right spell for this occasion.
There are so many curses I could inflict on him. But this one feels perfect, after what he did to me.
I want Carlos to know what he put me through for nine months.
My cousin told me that I could have cursed Carlos from a distance, but where's the fun in that?
There you are, Carlos! What's the matter? Too busy hitting on other women to talk to your girlfriend?!
Alana? Hey, I didn't expect to see you here. What's got you all upset?
You should know damn well what's going on. I know everything, now!
I know that you've been cheating on me, you asshole!
What? That's ridiculous. I would never cheat on you, Alana. I'm not that type of person.
Oh yeah? The evidence I've been collecting for weeks says you're a liar.
I stopped by your apartment two weeks ago and heard you in bed with another woman.
So I did some digging, and found out about the eight other girls you've been seeing behind my back.
Are you fucking kidding me, Carlos? You cheated on nine different women, including me!


SIGH...
Fine, I guess there's no use trying to lie about it, now.
Yes, I've hooked up with at least eight other women since we started dating.
At least eight?! You are unbelievable, Carlos. I've never met someone with so little respect for women.
I can't believe that I ever trusted you, let alone devoted nine months of my life to dating a man who was cheating on me the whole time.
I've never met someone as selfish or as immature as you.
And if it were up to me, I'd make sure you'd never date another woman again.
Are you done making a scene? Because I don't see what the big deal is.
If I were in your position, I wouldn't berate someone for keeping their options open.
Besides, sleeping with nine women isn't just what I'm up to right now.
I've slept with dozens of other women over the years. I've lost count of how many different women I've been with.
As far as I'm concerned, you were just a good lay.
And as far as I'm concerned, you're an inconsiderate PRICK!
Pfft! What the hell, Alana?!
Seriously?!
Alright, let's all settle down before this escalates any further.
Too late for that, Gabriella. But it doesn't matter, because I'm completely done with Carlos.
I just wanted to make sure he knew, before I contacted those eight other women.


Really? Is that necessary?
Did you really think all I'd do is yell at you and leave? I want all these girls to know who you really are.
I've found all eight of their FacePlace accounts, and I plan to tell them the truth, so they'll all break up with you, too.
Argh, fine. Go ahead and ruin what I've got with those other girls.
It's not like it'll be difficult to replace them. There are plenty of other women in Miami.
Something tells me that replacing them will be more difficult than you think, you womanizer.
You've had it too easy for too long, Carlos.
But all of that is about to change.
Good bye for now, Carlos.
Have a nice life!
ZAP!!!
Jeez, from what you told me, Alana seemed like a nice, quiet girl. I didn't think she had that in her.
Are you alright? She didn't hurt you, did she?
No, just my pride. Although I did feel a weird zap when she grabbed me.
That felt great, and the plan worked perfectly. Plus, he doesn't suspect a thing.
I wish I could see the look on his face when the sun sets and the curse activates, but I've got more important things to do.


I can't believe that bitch humiliated me like that.
Well, if what she said is true, then can you really blame her for acting that way?
Playing with a lot of fire like that will only get you burned.
Great, now you're taking her side? I thought you were my friend.
I am your friend, and friends need to be honest with each other.
I think that you might be taking things too far with the number of women you're sleeping with.
If you want to sleep around, that's fine. But women hate being lied to.
Maybe you could be open about being non-committal with them, instead of lying about being exclusive, like you did with Alana?
That way, you might not get another drink thrown in your face.
Pfft, whatever. After what happened, I'm really not in the mood to be lectured.
Hey, Carlos! Gabby! How's it hanging?
Hey Dean. We were cool until a few minutes ago. What's up with you?
I got off my lifeguard shift, and I'm ready to let loose. Did something happen?
Yeah, you missed the fireworks with one of Carlos' ex-girlfriends.
Alana found out that I was seeing a bunch of other chicks, and she blew up at me.
I can't believe that bitch would do that.
Well, I say good riddance. You didn't need her starting more drama, anyway.


I told you there was something fishy about Alana when you met her, dude. She was gorgeous, but too clingy.
I don't know, Alana always seemed pretty normal to me.
Trust me, she always gave off these weird vibes.
Oh my god! Are you fucking serious?!
I'm already getting a bunch of texts and DMs from all the chicks I'm seeing, and they're all pissed off at me, too.
They're either calling me a selfish prick or breaking up with me!
Well, it sounds like Alana followed through on her promise to contact those eight other women.
Ah! That fucking bitch! She's undoing all my hard work over the last nine months. Most of those girls were great in the sack.
Don't worry about it, dude.
I'm sure you could be fucking one or two new hotties by the end of the night, and then you'll forget all about that bitch.
Shit, is it already that late? My shift at the Eclipse starts in two hours.
I've got to get going. I have some errands I need to run before work.
It's all good. I'm gonna stay here with Dean before my shift starts.
I'll take care of the dinner tab, as long as you get the next one.
Sure thing. Try not to be late for your shift again, 'kay? See you later, Dean.
Nice seeing you again, Gabby.

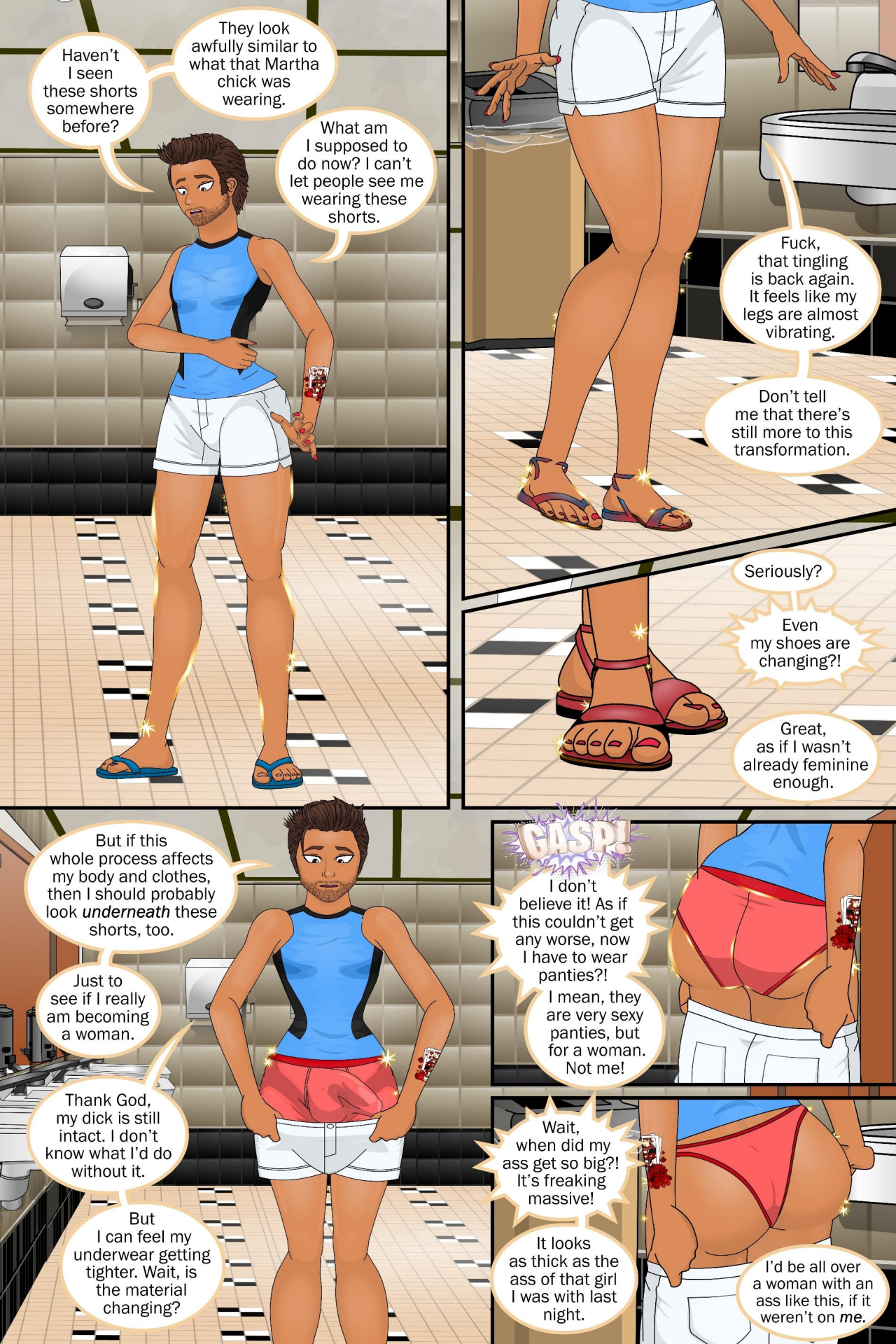

Thanks, dude. So, how's college treating you? Have you picked a major yet?
Fuck no. What's the point of picking a major? College is all about the parties, not the classes.
I'm not too worried. My dad is happy to pay for anything I need.
True, we did have some wild parties back then.
I'm curious what you plan to do for a career after college.
As long as I stay in college and don't have a failing GPA, my dad's money will take care of the rest.
I'm so jealous of how easy Dean's got it.
Then again, Dean has been a vital hook-up for me over the years.
You're not still hung up about that Alana chick, are you?
More about what Gabby told me. She said I took things too far with how many women I sleep with.
If you ask me, it's a waste of time lying to them, and even bothering to say that you're "committed" to them.
You should have fucked them and moved on to the next.
It's too much work and hassle to act like you want a relationship.
But I like putting in some work to keep the hottest ones around.
Up until today, I had like nine stunning babes on speed dial.
It's gonna be hard to find chicks who are as good in the sack as they were.


Don't worry, I'm sure you'll rebound from this and find loads of hotties to sleep with.
Speaking of hotties, that chick sitting across from us looks extra spicy.
I thought the same thing when I walked in. She's been sitting all by herself.
So you've had your eye on her, too? How about we rock-paper-scissors for her?
The usual? Winner gets first crack? I'm down!
Rock...
Paper...
Scissors...
Shoot!
Damn it! Today just isn't my day, is it?
Don't worry, the night is still young. But I could use a wingman on this.
Sure thing. Plus, I want to be nearby, in case you crash and burn.
Hey there. I couldn't help but notice you sitting all by yourself. Maybe you and I could keep each other company?
Thanks, but I'd rather be alone right now.
I get that, but you seemed a bit distraught, and I wanted to see if you're alright.
If you want to join me for some drinks, I promise that you can vent to me about anything.
Maybe that will make you feel better?
Don't worry, you're in great hands. My friend is a very good listener.
Well, I did just get over a bad breakup.
Then allow me to help you forget all about him. My name is Dean, by the way. And you are?
I'm Martha.
A beautiful name for a beautiful woman.


Oh? You really think I'm beautiful?
I think that you're stunning, Martha, and I'd regret it if I didn't at least ask you to join me for a drink.
Then you and I won't be lonely tonight.
Well, I wasn't planning on having drinks with anyone else tonight, but... Fuck it. You sound like a lot of fun, Dean.
So I take that as a yes, then?
Damn right, let's cut loose tonight and enjoy ourselves.
Sorry Carlos, looks like I have plans for the rest of the night. You gonna be alright on your own?
No problem, I have to leave for work soon, anyway. Have a good time.
Oh, trust me. We will.
SIGH...
Damn, I was really hoping that girl would help me take my mind off what happened with Alana.
God, she really does have a great ass.
SIGH...
Nothing quite beats a Miami sunset.
I hope I never get tired of them.
Oh well, I'll have plenty of other opportunities to bang hot chicks later.
But at least this gives me a chance to enjoy the sunset in peace.


Then again, even with the sunset, I can't seem to get what happened with Alana off my mind.
Especially since every girl I was seeing just broke up with me.
Maybe Gabby has a point about being honest about being non-committal?
Nah, fuck that. There's gotta be something else I can do.
Maybe I just need to be more careful about not dating crazy bitches like Alana?
Dean did have a good point about being with girls who are too clingy.
Hmm, that's odd. I'm feeling a weird tingling sensation throughout my chest.
It feels a little similar to when Alana touched my wrist earlier.
In fact, it feels like it's spreading down to my waist. Like my waist is...
GASP!
W-what in the world? What's going on with my waist?!
It's so thin now!
And my arms, too?! What the hell happened to my arms?
All my muscles that I worked so hard on. They're gone!
Wait, the tingling is moving up now. Towards my... my hands!
They look so dainty and... Is that nail polish?
My hands don't look remotely masculine anymore, just like my arms.
Even my tattoo is different?


W-what...? I don't understand. Why do my arms and waist look so feminine?
As wild as this is, I really don't want to draw attention to myself by freaking out.
I need to find some place private.
Hello? Is anyone else in here?
Thank God, I have the bathroom to myself.
I wouldn't even know where to begin if I had to explain this to someone else.
Holy shit! I look like a whole different person! What am I becoming?
How am I supposed to pick up chicks looking like... this?
Wait, I can feel that same tingling coming back. It's moving down to my...
GASP!
My hips! *Oh my God!* Why are they so thick now?!
Th-this has to be a dream, right? I drank some bad liquor, and this is just a hallucination.
Because that's the only explanation I can think of.
Ow, that pinch definitely felt real to me.
How do I have such a thin waist, but huge hips?
I've never seen a combo like this on a man before.
Wait, are my pants getting shorter?
Ah, my phone! And my wallet?
Are my clothes changing, too?!
You've got to be kidding me!
Am I actually turning into a *chick?*
Why is this suddenly happening to me?


Haven't I seen these shorts somewhere before?
They look awfully similar to what that Martha chick was wearing.
What am I supposed to do now? I can't let people see me wearing these shorts.
Fuck, that tingling is back again. It feels like my legs are almost vibrating.
Don't tell me that there's still more to this transformation.
Seriously?
Even my shoes are changing?!
Great, as if I wasn't already feminine enough.
But if this whole process affects my body and clothes, then I should probably look *underneath* these shorts, too.
Just to see if I really am becoming a woman.
Thank God, my dick is still intact. I don't know what I'd do without it.
But I can feel my underwear getting tighter. Wait, is the material changing?
GASP!
I don't believe it! As if this couldn't get any worse, now I have to wear panties?!
I mean, they are very sexy panties, but for a woman. Not me!
Wait, when did my ass get so big?! It's freaking massive!
It looks as thick as the ass of that girl I was with last night.
I'd be all over a woman with an ass like this, if it weren't on *me*.


I'm still stunned by how thin my waist has become, but also how huge my ass and hips are.
It's like if I crossed that girl from last night's ass with Monica's waist.
Oh fuck, I can feel that same tingling moving to my dick!
Please no! Don't change my cock, too! I need that!
I don't want to be a woman!
This... this is impossible! My cock is gone!
Anything but that!
What did I do to deserve getting my manhood taken away!?
How am I supposed to score any hot chicks without my cock?
Wait, now my shirt is changing, too? Am I getting a stupid femmy top?!
And... why do I feel that tingling moving up my chest again?
Oh fuck, wait! Stop! I didn't mean that I wanted to have boobs!
Please, haven't I been through enough already?!
No... way! I can't believe how massive these are.
Just because I love big tits, doesn't mean I want *my own* pair.
Why do I have the biggest pair of boobs I've ever seen?!


I'm not sure if any women I've slept with has been *this* busty.
Maybe... I should touch them a little? Just to see how real they feel.
Mmm... oh yeah, these are all natural. They don't feel like implants.
And even just touching them lightly is sending weird sensations down my spine.
This is unbelievable. It's got to be impossible for a woman this thin to be this busty.
I've never seen a woman this attractive, even in porn.
I can't believe what I'm looking at right now. Whoever I've become, she's incredibly sexy.
Oh God, I was so distracted by these massive titties that I didn't even *notice that my hair is getting longer.*
Is that really my voice?!
I would have killed to fuck a woman who looks like this.
GASP!
Oh my god! My face! My hair! It's all different.
Why do I look and sound so… so cute, now?!
*But instead, I'm stuck **being** her. Today just keeps getting worse.*
Damn, this chick even has a cute Spanish accent.
There's got to be an explanation for this, right? Or a way to undo it?

Man, it is so difficult to think straight with this ultra sexy chick staring at me every time I look in the mirror.

Okay think, Carlos! Maybe… I should call 911?

They'll be extremely confused, but I'll bet a doctor could help me.

Huh? Why are my phone and wallet transforming, too?!

They haven't been on my body for the last few minutes!

And, wait… Is that a…

You have got to be kidding me! A purse, too?!

Why is everything around me becoming ultra feminine?

That probably means that everything in this purse changed too, right?

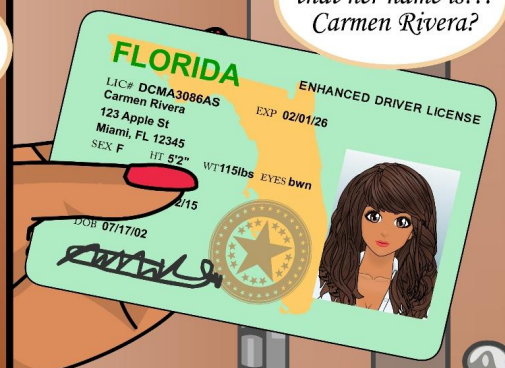
Let's see… ugh, there's like two things of makeup and lipstick in here.

The amount of money I had hasn't changed... Neither have my credit cards.

Huh? What the hell?

My driver's license changed, too? It looks like it matches who I've turned into.

It says here that her name is… Carmen Rivera?



Interesting, her birthday and last name are the same as mine, but things like height and weight are different.

Have I... turned into a female version of myself?

Am I really Carmen, now?

If that's the case, it'd be pointless to call 911 now, since I don't have any proof that I've ever been a man.

Woah! Hey there, gorgeous! What's a hottie like you doing in the men's bathroom?

W-what?! Me?


I don't see anyone else in here besides you, sexy. Looking for a little company for the evening?
I could totally be there for you all night long.
Shit, getting caught in this position is the last thing I wanted. And is this guy seriously hitting on me?
Why don't we head back to my place? I don't live far from here.
Fuck, it is so embarrassing to have another dude hitting on me.
My friends would lose all respect for me if they saw me like this.
Hey, where you going, baby?!
I-I'm sorry, but I shouldn't be here right now.
I have... friends waiting for me.
That was way too close for comfort. I've never been so embarrassed.
SIGH...
Then again, this whole night has been the most embarrassing night ever.
As if being a woman wasn't bad enough, I have to walk around in these really tight clothes with this purse.
And all these guys staring at me is only making this feel worse.
It seems like every guy I walk past is turning to look at me.
You would really love the Brickell district in town, Martha. It's where I live.
Maybe I could show it to you?
Woah! Who is *that* hottie?
Damn, she puts every girl here to shame. Even Martha.
I've got to get out of here, but I don't know where I should go.


I've never seen a woman with curves like that around here. She even wears that outfit better than Martha does.
Fuck it. If there's a bigger fish in the pond than Martha, I'd be a fool not to reel her in.
Oh my gosh, I just got a text from one of my friends.
I'm so sorry, Martha, but I have to go.
Oh uh... yeah, sure. No problem. Go help your friend.
I'll be sure to call you when I have a moment.
This night is turning out better than I'd hoped.
And this time, Carlos isn't here to compete with me over this chick. I have her all to myself.
Excuse me, miss, but you seem awfully distressed. Is there something I can do to help?
D-Dean?! What are you doing?
Oh, have we met before?
Crap, I can't tell him that I'm really Carlos. He'd lose all respect for me.
As embarrassing as this is, I guess I have to act like I'm Carmen around him.
I-I was uh... at the beach earlier today and saw you were on duty as the lifeguard.
Oh really? Heh, glad I caught your attention. Because you certainly have mine, now.
God, it feels wrong that Dean is towering over me, now.
I used to be an inch taller than him. I didn't realize how small I am like this.

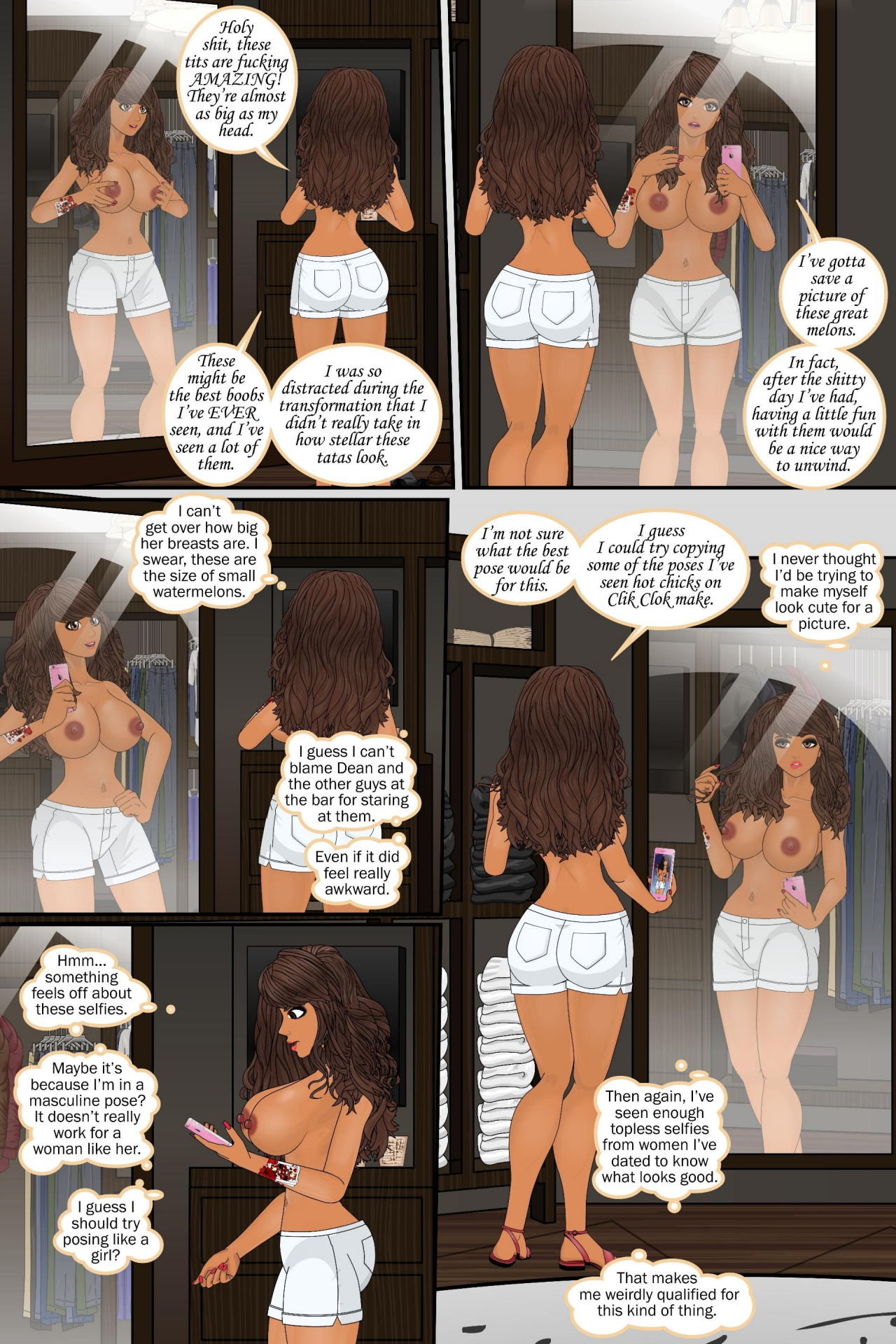

Not to mention I feel much weaker and thinner around Dean without my muscles.
You seem kinda stunned. You left me speechless, too, when I saw you walking by a moment ago.
Well, I couldn't help but notice that you're here all by yourself. A beautiful girl like you should never spend an evening alone.
Is he for real right now?
He's using the same moves on me that he used on Martha.
Why don't I buy you a drink? That might help calm your nerves a bit.
Uh… It's just been so long since I've been in this type of position.
I'm not used to other guys treating me like this.
Heh, then you've never met a guy who could show a lady a good time.
I didn't catch your name. I'm Dean.
Oh, I'm… Carmen.
A beautiful name for a beautiful woman.
Then again, you're more than beautiful, Carmen. You're ravishing.
I appreciate the compliments, but I'd hate to keep you apart from any friends you might be here with.
Oh, don't worry about that. I'd be happy to keep *you* company, now.
Jeez, is this what it feels like for women when Dean and I hit on them?
I don't want to give into his advances, but I also can't outright say no.
He's not giving up easy, is he? He must really be smitten by Carmen.


I only asked since it looked like you came with company tonight.
I did come here with my buddy Carlos, but he stopped answering my texts a while ago.
He must be busy mingling with a girl he likes.
That's odd, I haven't heard my phone go off since I became Carmen.
Maybe it's got something to do with my phone turning this girly pink?
Contacts
Home
Diego Rivera
Gabriella Ricci
No way, my phone is completely different, too.
All my contacts in my phone are gone, except for Gabby and my dad.
No wonder I didn't get any texts from Dean. This is practically a new phone.
Whatever caused me to change into a woman is really messing everything up about me.
Not just my body, but my phone and clothes, too.
And I still don't understand why my clothes shifted into Martha's outfit.
Waiting for an important text from someone?
Huh? Oh, I'm sorry. This is just a… a brand new phone. You see, I just moved here recently.
That would explain why I've never seen you before today.
You know, I'd be happy to show you around town some time. Give you a proper introduction to the best city in the world.
Maybe you should let me enter my number into your phone?
That way, if you ever need a guide, or advice about Miami, I'm just one call away.


I- I don't know. I mean, we just met.
True, but you look like you could use a friend.
And if you're all alone in Miami, then I'd be thrilled to keep you company.
God, I've used that same line on so many women.
Dean is really good at complimenting me, and making me feel special.
Maybe it wouldn't be so bad to get his number in this phone, too?
Alright, I guess I don't mind having your phone number in my contacts.
For some reason, I feel like I can trust you, Dean.
Sweet! I promise you won't regret that trust, Carmen.
While we're at it, how about you put your own contact info in my phone?
That seems fair to me, dude.
Dude? Heh, I've never had someone as cute as you call me "dude" before.
You seem like a cool chick to hang out with, dudette.
Shit! I'm so used to calling him "dude" that it just slipped out.
So, what brings you to Miami? I'd like to hear all about you.
Dean is being more persistent that usual.
Then again, I'd be the same way around a woman as hot as Carmen.
Although, that just means Dean is doing all this to get in my shorts.
The thought of being in bed with Dean is sickening. I gotta get out of here before this gets too serious.
Maybe we can discuss this another time? I need to get going.


Do you have to be leaving so soon? I feel like we were starting to click.
I know, but some… stuff has come up.
My abuela is sick, and I promised that I'd take care of her.
But maybe we'll meet up again some time? I could text you later, too.
She is definitely playing hard to get, but I can tell she's a little interested.
Thankfully, I love it when a babe plays hard to get. It makes the chase more fun.
Sure thing, Carmen. I totally understand. You're very sweet to take care of your grandma like that.
But I'm eager to see you again very soon.
And something tells me that you're eager to meet again, too.
Eep!
Did he seriously grab my ass?!
Something to remember me by. Take care, Carmen.
Y-yeah. You too, Dean.
Ugh, that was the most awkward situation I've ever been in.
The way he was looking at me was so weird.
Is that what it feels like for women when Dean and I hit on them?
Oh crap, in all this confusion, I forgot all about work. But I can't go to work like this.
Since I can't use my voice, I'll have to text Martin to call in sick. He's gonna be so pissed at me.
I'd better head home. I can think of what to do there.


70 minutes later... Carlos' apartment
SIGH...
I swear, traffic gets worse every day around here.
Even after over an hour in the car, I still couldn't think of how I can undo what's happened to me.
Hell, I don't even have a clue as to why this is happening to me.
I've never heard of someone's gender spontaneously altering. Even that sili-gel stuff can't do all this.
At least I remembered Martin's phone number and texted him about not being able to make my shift tonight.
How am I going to be able to keep doing my job like this?
Or even go about my normal life as Carlos? Straight chicks aren't gonna be interested in sleeping with me, now!
Oh, wow! In all this stress, I forgot just how incredibly hot this chick really is.
No wonder Dean was so assertive about getting her number.
I'd have done anything to be with a woman like Carmen.
It's also so strange to have a body where everything feels foreign.
Even my tattoo has changed.
But it's a good-looking tattoo for a woman like her.
In fact, everything about Carmen is good-looking.
But something tells me that she'd look even better naked.
Hmm... Now that I'm alone, I guess it can't hurt to give in to a little curiosity, and really check Carmen out.


Holy shit, these tits are fucking AMAZING! They're almost as big as my head.
These might be the best boobs I've EVER seen, and I've seen a lot of them.
I was so distracted during the transformation that I didn't really take in how stellar these tatas look.
I've gotta save a picture of these great melons.
In fact, after the shitty day I've had, having a little fun with them would be a nice way to unwind.
I can't get over how big her breasts are. I swear, these are the size of small watermelons.
I guess I can't blame Dean and the other guys at the bar for staring at them.
Even if it did feel really awkward.
I'm not sure what the best pose would be for this.
I guess I could try copying some of the poses I've seen hot chicks on Clik Clok make.
I never thought I'd be trying to make myself look cute for a picture.
Hmm... something feels off about these selfies.
Maybe it's because I'm in a masculine pose? It doesn't really work for a woman like her.
I guess I should try posing like a girl?
Then again, I've seen enough topless selfies from women I've dated to know what looks good.
That makes me weirdly qualified for this kind of thing.


It feels so wrong to try and act feminine like this. But I can't argue with the results.
If I can't fuck Carmen, then at least I can enjoy these sexy photos of her.
Damn, these photos turned out even better than I had hoped.
It's a bit unnerving to know that I can be a convincing woman when I want to be.
But at least no one else has to see these selfies besides me.
Then again, this whole situation could have a couple bright spots, from a certain perspective.
Not just these amazing selfies, but also getting to play with these incredible tits.
I touched them lightly earlier, but now I can do some real investigation.
Oh… w-wow! These puppies are even more sensitive than I expected.
Mmm, I wonder what it feels like if I play with these big nipples...?
Ah! Fuck, these feel even better!
MOAN!
Did I just moan?! Fuck, I couldn't help it.
Even a little tweak of my nipples is sending surges throughout my body.
Alright, now I'm more curious than ever.
If playing with these nipples feels that good, I've gotta know what it feels like down there.
Damn, Carmen even has a great ass, too. This chick doesn't have a bad angle, does she?


Not only does Carmen have the best breasts I've ever seen, but her ass is absolutely in the top three, too.
You could bounce a quarter off this booty.
Weirdly enough, it looks as big as Sydney's ass.
Well, she just broke up with me like the other ones, so who cares about her anymore?
Especially when I've got this new girl to play with.
¡Ey a, mira esta! ¡Qué guapita!
How is it possible that a woman could look as perfect as Carmen?
I may not get to sleep with her, but I can still have fun with her.
Plus, this could be a good learning experience about how things feel for a woman.
If I ever turn back into a man, maybe this will help me get women off better?
SIGH...
I'll try starting off lightly. Women love it when I tease them at first.
You can do this, Carlos. This isn't your first rodeo.
Oh wow! I thought her breasts were sensitive, but this is on a whole different level.
I wonder what happens if I use two fingers?
MOAN!
Oh fuck!
It still feels weird to moan in a high-pitched voice. But right now, I don't care.
All that matters is that this feels incredible! This pleasure is so intense!

I never knew that pleasure for a woman felt this different from what it's like for a man.

Heh, I may not have gone home with a chick, but I'm still gonna get one off tonight.

Ah! Merida!

I can't get over how sensitive these puppies are!

Even the slightest touch sends shockwaves throughout my body. My toes are curling from all this!

This feels like male masturbation on steroids!

Mmm, but I do wish I had an extra pair of hands to help me explore this body.

BUZZ!

BUZZ!

Who could be texting Carmen this late at night?

What's up, girl? I still can't get you out of my mind.

Oh, looks like Dean is checking up on her. I better send a quick response, then get back to the good stuff.

Not much. Just relaxing. I'm glad that I made an impact on you, dude.

Maybe this will make an impact on you.



Oh, wow! It's been a long time since I've seen Dean shirtless. Those are some impressive abs!

I never realized how handsome Dean really is. No wonder women are so attracted to him.

It's not difficult to see why. He's actually quite hunky.

Well, if Dean wants to flirt with me, it might be fun to flirt back.


It certainly does leave an impact. I'm gonna have dreams about those abs tonight.
Oh really? I'm thrilled that you like them.
I wasn't sure if you were interested in me when we met. You seemed tense.
Sorry. I get that way sometimes when I'm around hunky guys.
Especially confident and charming ones like you.
You got me all flustered, in a good way.
Mmm, I'm getting all worked up just thinking about Dean and what he'd do to me if he were here.
Well, he sent me a naughty selfie. I should return the favor.
I'm sure this will get him all worked up, too. Let's see how he likes it.
These girls are missing you too.
Damn, girl. You don't mess around, do you?
Aside from being this good-looking, what do you do in your free time?
moan...
I can't believe how much fun it is to flirt with another dude!
You showed me yours, now I'll show you mine.
You like what you see?
Holy shit! Is that really the size of his dick? He's so much bigger than I expected. And so...
Oh fuck! His dick pic is driving me crazy!
...girthy.
No wonder he gets so many women.
You bet I do. I'd love to meet your big friend in person.
MOAN!


I can't stop looking at his dick! He's so well-endowed!
It's really turning me on to know that one picture of me did that to him.
I'll bet that big cock of his would feel better inside of me than my fingers.
moan...
Just thinking about Dean's big strong arms wrapped around me...
As he kisses my breasts...
MOAN!
And slides that hard dick inside of me, until I... I...
Oh God, I can feel my whole body tensing up!
I can't hold it back anymore!
I'm gonna... gonna...
Oh, Dean!!
MOAN!!!
PANT!
PANT!
Wow, that was more intense than I ever expected.
Is that what orgasming really feels like for a woman?
Heh, I should thank Dean for giving me such great spank bank material.
GASP!
Wait, did I really just get turned on by Dean? And masturbated to him?!
I... I don't know what came over me. I got lost in the heat of the moment.
What's gotten into me? I've never had any sexual thoughts about other men before.
Maybe this stupid transformation messed with my sexuality too, and is making me attracted to men?
And here I thought my day couldn't get any weirder.
I'll try to think of what to do after I get a good night's sleep. Maybe that will help?


Chapter 2: Second Sunset
Friday April 11, 2025
6:59 a.m.
ZZZZZZ...
Well well, if it isn't the little sleeping beauty.
It appears that my curse worked flawlessly.
I'd say that "Carmen" is quite the improvement over Carlos.
In fact, she turned out even better than I'd hoped.
I'll bet every guy at that bar last night was hitting on her, which is exactly what I want him to experience.
I hope that prick gets a taste of his own medicine, and learns what it's like to be a woman.
But as much as I enjoy this, I need to see if the curse works correctly.
The sunrise should be any minute, now, so I won't have to wait long.
Then again, I don't have to worry about anything. Carlos always sleeps in, so he won't wake up for a while.
It's working!
Wow, I've never actually seen another person transform before my eyes.
This is weirdly captivating.
That happens faster than I expected.
It's also wonderful to know my curse is working as intended by affecting Carlos at sunrise and sunset.


I wonder if he'll think this is all over now? Or if Carmen was just a bad dream?
Well, either way, he'll have his hopes dashed later tonight.
Now that I know my curse is working properly, he's gonna be stuck in an exquisite nightmare.
Turning into his perfect woman every night, but never able to fuck her.
I can't wait to see how men try to pull the same moves on Carmen that he's inflicted on countless women.
And how "Carmen" will react to those horndogs.
This couldn't be happening to a worse type of guy than Carlos.
After everything he's put me and those other women through, this is the perfect punishment.
Now the guy who prides himself on being the alpha hunter will become his own prey.
There is, of course, a way for Carlos to remove this curse.
But he's **really** not going to like how he has to do it.
Which will make my revenge even sweeter.
Maybe I should leave a note to explain everything to him?
Nah, it'll be more fun to watch him squirm and try to figure things out on his own.
I'll be keeping an eye on you, Carmen. Enjoy your new life.


Four hours later...
YAWN!
I had the weirdest night of sleep. I kept having dreams about guys flirting with me.
That's never happened to me before.
Yes!! My muscles are back, and Carmen's tits are gone.
Even my dick is back to normal!
I'm a man again!
Thank God, I thought I was gonna be stuck as a woman forever.
Even my phone and clothes are back to normal, too. I'm never been so relieved in my life!
I wonder what caused all that Carmen stuff to happen in the first place?
Eh, who cares? All that shit is behind me, now.
Now that I'm me again, I never have to worry about turning back into Carmen.
In fact, I wonder if all that was just some crazy dream?
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
I did get pretty drunk last night, which would explain a lot.
There you are, dude. I've been texting you all morning.
Sorry, Dean. I just woke up. Come on in.
How did your night go yesterday?
I'm more worried about you. You disappeared and didn't text me back.
Oh uh... my bad. I got distracted last night.
I met up with this stunning hottie and we had an amazing time here. In fact, she just left a few minutes ago.
If Carmen was just a dream, then Dean is the last person who needs to know about what I did.


But yeah, my bad about not texting you last night. Did you get laid at all?
You know it, dude. I met this hot little tamale last night, and we had a great time.
In fact, check your phone. I sent you a picture of her.
GASP!
No... fucking way!
I know, right? She sent me that picture last night, and I was floored when I saw it, too.
Check out how huge and perfect her tits are.
I don't believe it! Dean actually does have Carmen's topless selfie in his phone.
But my text message history is different from Carmen's phone...
Then that means everything with Carmen last night *wasn't* a dream.
I really did turn into a woman! Not only that, but my best friend flirted with me.
Even worse, I actually masturbated to his dick pic!
You alright, dude? You look like you just saw a ghost.
Oh uh... y-yeah, I'm just blown away by how hot this chick looks. Did you... hook up with her?
You know it. She was all over me last night. She couldn't help it.
That's great, I'm glad you found the hottest chick on the beach last night.
I know Dean is lying about fucking Carmen, but I can't tell him the truth, either.
I'm still trying to process the fact that I was attracted to my best friend.


Hell, it's horrifying to think that I saw Dean's dick, and was *aroused* by it.
Then again, looking at that bulge in his pants now, it *is* a bit impressive.
He's not even hard, and it looks large.
After seeing his cock last night, I'm still a little amazed by how big he is.
I assumed that I was bigger than Dean, but now I know the truth.
BAR
Hey, dude? My eyes are up here.
Huh? What are you talking about?
I saw you staring at my dick just now. I know I have that effect on ladies, but this is new.
What?! Don't be ridiculous. You know I'm as straight as an arrow.
What the hell is wrong with me? I've known Dean for years, and I've never stared at his bulge before today.
I'd better end this conversation before I do something more embarrassing.
Well, I've gotta run some errands before my shift tonight. So I'd better get going.
Hey, I was going to ask you. My buddy is throwing a killer party tonight.
You wanna up to join me?
Thanks, but you know I always work on Friday nights.
True, but you could always blow work off and go out partying instead.
Maybe that hot Latina will be at the party tonight?
Thankfully, you'll never see her again. Carmen doesn't exist anymore, and she's never coming back.


Are you sure I can't tempt you to come to the party tonight?
I appreciate the offer, but I can't blow off work tonight.
Fine, your loss. I'll see you later.
Try not to think about my dick, dude.
Now Dean is never going to let me live that down.
But at least all this Carmen bullshit is behind me. I'm ready to move on and go back to my normal life.
The Eclipse Night Club
7.00 pm
No problem, Hope. I'm always glad to help you in any way I can.
Thanks for helping me restock the bar, Carlos.
I assume you and Aaron are working the VIP suites tonight?
Yup, but I would love a Friday night where I didn't work around a bunch of drunk, grabby guys.
Especially after I was a no-show last night.
I bet all those tips you get make it worthwhile.
I'd love to give you a big tip one of these nights.
Giggle!
Nice try, Carlos. You never give up, do you?
Like I've told you before: You're cute, but Jayce is cuter. And he beat you to the punch by about two years.
I've lost track of how many times Hope has told me that she'd never cheat on her boyfriend.
But that just makes me want to fuck her more.
There you are, Carlos. We need to talk, Son.


Hey, Dad. Can it wait until after my shift ends?
I'm afraid not. I just got done speaking with Martin.
He told me that you called out sick last night five minutes *after* your shift was supposed to start.
Sorry about that, Dad. I was sick and in bed all day yesterday.
That's too bad. But why didn't you call Martin about being sick sooner?
I uh... I was sleeping the whole day, and lost track of time.
You know, sometimes I feel like you don't take this job seriously enough, Carlos.
What's there to take seriously? It's just a bartending gig.
SIGH...
Regardless of what the job entails, you still have responsibilities and obligations, Son.
You have people who are counting on you, like me and your friend Gabby.
You've been late to work three times in the last two months, and have now missed two shifts. You can't keep doing this, Carlos.
Don't worry about it, Dad. I've got everything under control, now.
That's exactly what you said last time. I didn't worry then, but I'm worried for you now.
You can't keep getting away with this behavior, or you'll lose your job.
Pfft, Martin has always been way too strict on me, anyway.
I really wish you'd show Martin more respect.
After all, he gave you this job after I put in a good word for you. He's strict because he knows you can do better if you try.


Martin took a chance on me nine years ago when he hired me as a bouncer.
And every day, I've worked hard to make sure he'd never regret that decision.
When I was growing up in Puerto Rico, my family had very little.
And when your mother and I moved here, I made a vow to make sure my family would have a better life than what I had.
I've worked hard to keep that vow. I want you to succeed. To be happy.
He took another chance when he hired you three years ago, but you've been making things more difficult for everyone lately.
Dad, I told you, I was sick yesterday. What more do you want from me?
I want what's best for you, Carlos.
You've told me your story about growing up in poverty a thousand times.
I know you want what's best for me, but nagging me about it isn't helping.
I can make it on my own, Dad.
Hey, you two. I'm not interrupting an important father-son moment, am I?
Not at all, Gabby. We were just wrapping up here.
Good evening, Gabriella. It's so nice to see you again.
It's always nice to talk with you, Mr. Rivera. I was coming over to see if Carlos had finished restocking the bar.
I appreciate you keeping Carlos on task.
I'm glad that he has a friend like you who looks out for him.
Someone's gotta do it.


All Carlos needs is a little motivation, and he'll go after anything. Trust me, I've seen it happen several times.
That's good to know.
Why can't your friend Dean be more like her, son?
Ugh, I hate being lectured from two sides.
By the way, what happened to you last night, Carlos?
You called out sick after your shift started, but you were fine when we were talking on the beach two hours before your shift.
The other bartenders and I were scrambling all night without you.
Wait, you were at the beach before your shift yesterday?
I thought you said you were sick and in bed all day.
Shit! The last thing I want is to get into another argument with Dad.
I'll tell you all about it. But I just remembered that I left a box of the new tequila in the back room.
Talk to you later, Dad.
Great, now he's lying to me about something.
Come on, I need to get away from my dad until the club opens.
I mean, he just seemed concerned about you, but sure.
Are you at least going to tell me what you were up to last night?
It's... not important anymore. There was a big issue, but I dealt with it.
Should I tell Gabby that I transformed into Carmen yesterday?
She'd probably think I'm crazy, especially now that I have no proof that I was ever her.


I can't believe you won't tell me what happened to you last night.
It's.... complicated. I wouldn't know where to start.
Oh great, I thought we'd be all alone back here.
I see that you're just as unpleasant as ever, Carlos. You never change, do you?
What's the matter, Aaron? Too cool to help the rest of us get the club ready for tonight?
I'm on my ten-minute break, so get off my back.
So what's new with you, Carlos? Break up any good relationships lately? Or was breaking up one enough for you?
Oh God, can you two please not do this again before the club opens?
There won't be any trouble as long as Aaron doesn't start anything.
Me? I'm pretty sure *you* started this when I caught you with my girlfriend a year ago.
I did you a favor by showing you that she was unfaithful. You're welcome.
Of course *you* could have never done anything *wrong*, right?
Melissa had been my girlfriend for three years. But you only saw her as another sexual conquest.
As far as I'm concerned, you caused the end of our relationship, asshole.
Maybe if you had been a better boyfriend, she wouldn't have come to me to satisfy her needs?
Alright, I think you two have made your points perfectly clear.
Let's settle down before this ends in another fist fight.


Fine, I guess I'll be the bigger man and walk away.
And try not to screw things up again for the rest of us like you did last night, Carlos.
Pfft, whatever, big man. Enjoy your nice, cushy job, loser.
What is wrong with you? Why are you always antagonizing Aaron like that?
Because he always thinks that he's better than me.
But he's just Martin's spoiled son, who gets everything handed to him in life, because his dad is rich.
That guy gets one of the best jobs at the club, and he didn't do anything to earn it.
I'm surprised that you don't hate him as much as I do.
I mean, I don't really know Aaron that well. I don't hate him, but I don't like him, either.
But hey, now that we're alone, I can tell something is bothering you.
Do you wanna talk about it?
I'm perfectly fine. Now that Aaron is gone, nothing is bugging me.
That might work on Dean, but I know you well enough to know when you're not actually fine.
You weren't acting like this when I saw you yesterday.
So please, just be honest with me, Carlos. Let me help you.
Even if I told you what happened to me, I don't think anyone could help me.


What do you mean? You're being awfully cryptic about what happened yesterday.
If I told you what happened, I'm afraid you'd think I'm losing my mind.
Considering that your mind is always in the gutter, I'd say you lost it a while ago.
But in all seriousness, you know you can tell me anything, right?
We did promise to always be there for each other.
Maybe I should tell her?
Wait, why do I feel that weird tingling sensation again?
Huh, that's odd. Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Or do Carlos's arms look different?
They look a little smaller all of a sudden.
Oh my God! Carlos, your arms and chest are changing!
All of your muscles just disappeared!
You've got to be fucking kidding me!
It's happening to me again?! Already?!
I thought this would never happen to me again.
Holy shit! More of your body is changing, too!
I've never seen anything like this before.
And… what do you mean this is happening to you AGAIN?
What even IS happening to you?!


I guess there's no point in hiding this from you anymore.
What you're seeing right now happened to me yesterday.
As for what I'm becoming...
If it's anything like yesterday, I'm becoming a smoking hot woman.
No fucking way! Your face! Your voice!
I want details. Tell me everything that's going on. What happened to you after I left yesterday?
So after you left, I was just watching the sunset.
Then I saw parts of my body changing, so I rushed into a restroom before anyone else could see me.
After I finished becoming a woman in every way, I called in sick at work.
I couldn't act like I was still Carlos, so I just went home.
When I woke up the next morning, I had changed back to Carlos.
Woah! You weren't kidding about changing into a hot woman!
Look at the size of those sweater puppies!
You've definitely turned into the most stacked woman I've ever seen.
I thought this was all over, or that it was just a bad dream. But it's happening again!
Why is this happening to you, anyway?
Your guess is as good as mine.

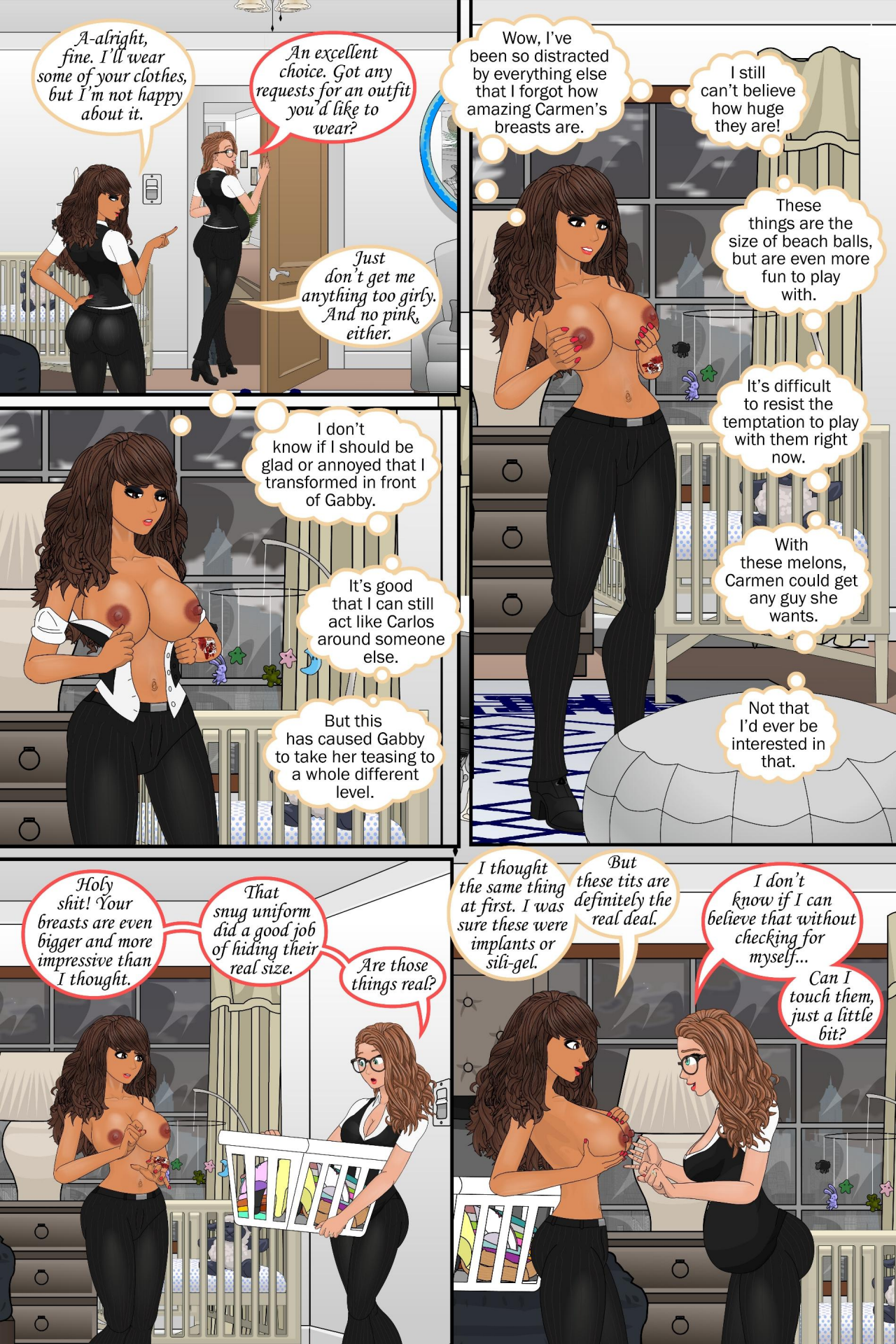

Well… we've gotta do something to fix this!
I thought about that, but it wouldn't help anymore.
Carmen? Who's that?
Maybe we should go to the hospital? They could probably do something to help, right?
After I finish fully transforming into Carmen, no one will believe that I used to be a man.
It's the name that I found on my driver's license after that changed, too.
This is… Wow. I'm at a loss for words, here.
I'm stunned by just how beautiful you look. You even have makeup on.
Even your clothes changed! You're in the same uniform that Hope and I are wearing, now.
Sorry, I'm just stunned to see you as a woman in general.
You look like a female version of yourself, if not a female relative of yours.
I was stunned by all this when I transformed yesterday, too.
I just wish I had a clue about what's happening to me, and why I changed.
I might have an idea. You said that you changed into Carmen yesterday, while you were watching the sunset?
Well, the sun just set a few moments ago.
Did you change back into a man at sunrise?
I- I'm not sure. I didn't wake up until 11 a.m. this morning.
Hmm… then maybe your changes are based on the day/night cycle?


Seriously? You think I'm turning into a woman at night, now? That makes no sense.
It makes as much sense as anything else right now.
I can't really think of anything better than that, but I'm still not sure.
Well, there is one way to test it out: Wake up right before sunrise tomorrow morning, and see what happens.
Oh shit! I totally forgot about work! I obviously can't go back in there and pretend like I'm Carlos.
Aww, I hate to see you like this. I haven't seen you this upset before.
If he fires me after everything that's happened, my dad is never going to trust me again.
And if I don't show up tonight, Martin is going to be totally pissed at me!
Don't worry, you're not in this by yourself anymore. I can help you.
You can? But what can we possibly do to stop me from getting fired?
I'm sure there's a solution. We can come up with an excuse for why both of us are suddenly sick.
I know! I'll go back inside and tell Martin that I feel like I'm going into labor, and that you're driving me to the hospital.
I'll put on a little act in front of him, and I'm sure he'll let us off the hook.
That might work for tonight, but what if I really am turning into a woman every night?


If your theory is correct, and I'll turn into Carmen every night, then how am I going to keep my job?
One step at a time, sweetheart.
For now, get in my car and wait for me. Then we'll go to my place.
Your place? Why there?
If we want to test my theory about you changing at sunset and sunrise, then I need to keep a close eye on you.
I'm curious to see if there's any rhyme or reason to what's happening to you.
Don't worry, it'll be like our own little sleepover.
I feel like Gabby is enjoying this a little too much.
But what if she's right? What if I will turn into Carmen every night from now on?
Chapter 3: Welcome to Womanhood
Gabby's Condo
8:15 p.m.
Thanks again for helping me out, Gabby.
That's what friends do. They help each other out in their toughest moments.
Giggle!
You should have seen the look on Martin's face when I pretended to go into labor.
I'll have to tell him that it was just a false alarm tomorrow.
In the meantime, you can stay in my guest bedroom tonight.
This way, we can check at sunrise if you—
Oh, Leo! Hey, baby! It's so nice to see you.
Gabby? I didn't expect you to be home so soon. I would have made dinner for you.


Oh yeah, I didn't expect to be home so soon, either.
Is something wrong? Your shift just started, and I thought you wouldn't be home for several more hours.
Are you and the baby alright?
The baby and I are just fine, honey.
But the strangest thing happened tonight. There was a water main break downtown, near the Eclipse.
Everyone is fine, but they did have to close the club down for the night.
That's too bad, but I'm glad that no one got hurt. Plus it means I get to spend more time with you.
I'd say that's a big plus.
Ugh, these two always wanna make me gag on their cuteness.
And who is this?
Oh, I'd like to introduce you to Carmen.
She's… the newest hire at the Eclipse. Her apartment was affected by the water main break, so I offered to let her spend the night here.
Well, it's very nice to meet you, Carmen. I'm Leo, Gabby's fiancé.
Thank you very much, Leo. You have a very nice home, and an even nicer fiancé.
I hope you don't mind the guest room. We're in the process of converting it into our nursery.
I don't mind that at all. I'll bet little Alexander will love the nursery you've made for him.
Shit! We've only told our closest friends that we're naming the baby Alexander!


Oh, Gabby already told you the the baby's name? I guess that makes you part of the family, now.
Uh… y-yeah, heh. Gabby and I talked about a lot of stuff in the car.
Crap, I really gotta think about what I say as Carmen before I say it.
Well, I'd better show Carmen to her room. I'm sure she'd like to change out of her work clothes.
Sure thing, I'll get started on making us some dinner.
You're the best, honey. Love you!
Of all the things to say to Leo, you had to bring up the most private matter?
I'm sorry, it slipped out.
It's difficult to act like you're meeting a friend for the first time.
By the way, what's up with your clothes?
Then I'd be very curious to see how you'd act around Dean.
I'm not sure. My clothes transformed with my body yesterday, too. Into a very embarrassing and revealing outfit, actually.
Well, you can't wear that for the rest of the night.
Go ahead and get undressed, while I go grab some clothes for you to wear.
W-what? But why? I don't want to wear women's clothes!
You're already wearing women's clothes, so what's the big deal?
Besides, none of your clothes will fit, nor will Leo's clothes.
It's either wear some of my clothes, or walk around naked. Your choice.


A-alright, fine. I'll wear some of your clothes, but I'm not happy about it.
An excellent choice. Got any requests for an outfit you'd like to wear?
Just don't get me anything too girly. And no pink, either.
I don't know if I should be glad or annoyed that I transformed in front of Gabby.
It's good that I can still act like Carlos around someone else.
But this has caused Gabby to take her teasing to a whole different level.
Wow, I've been so distracted by everything else that I forgot how amazing Carmen's breasts are.
I still can't believe how huge they are!
These things are the size of beach balls, but are even more fun to play with.
It's difficult to resist the temptation to play with them right now.
With these melons, Carmen could get any guy she wants.
Not that I'd ever be interested in that.
Holy shit! Your breasts are even bigger and more impressive than I thought.
That snug uniform did a good job of hiding their real size.
Are those things real?
I thought the same thing at first. I was sure these were implants or sili-gel.
But these tits are definitely the real deal.
I don't know if I can believe that without checking for myself...
Can I touch them, just a little bit?

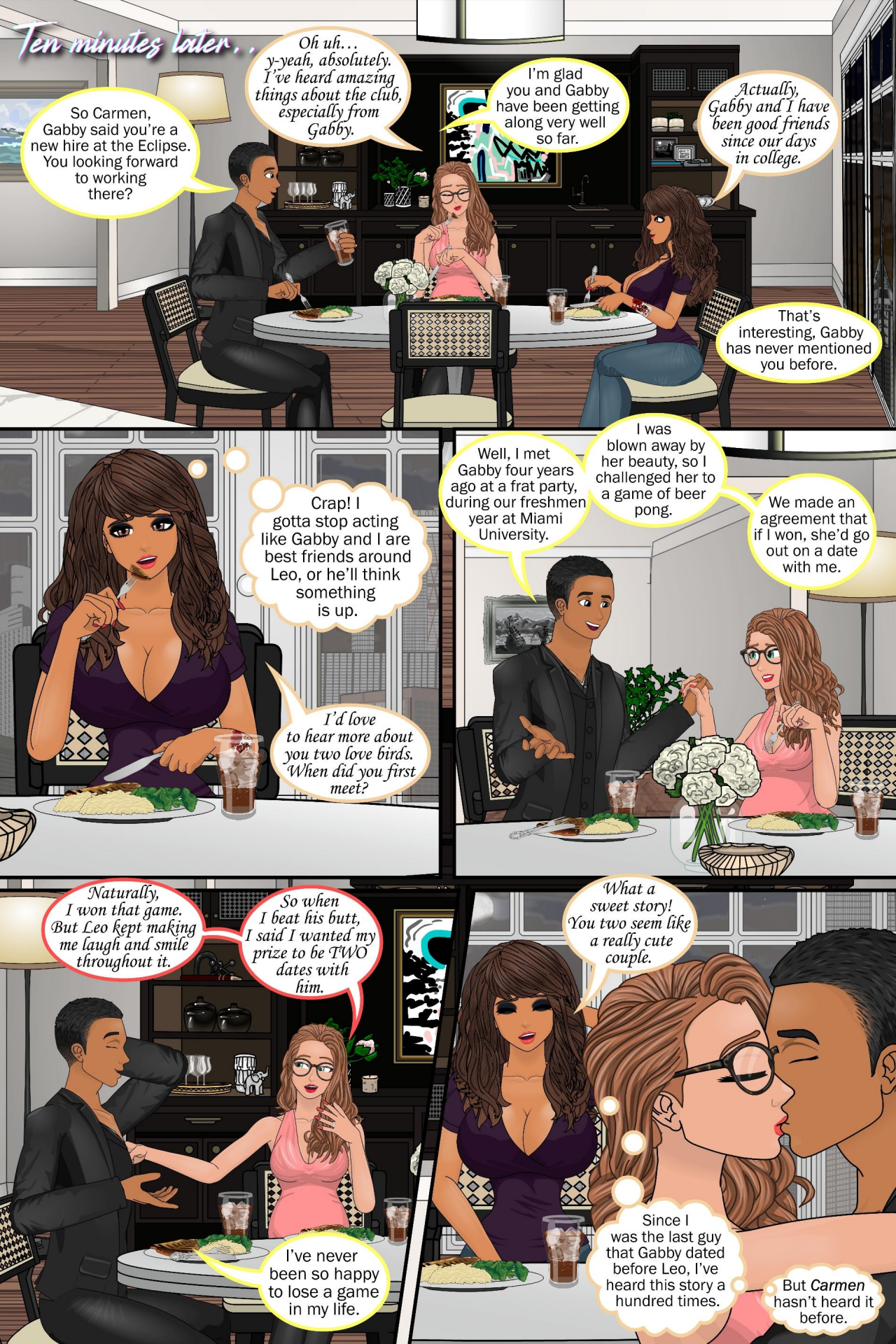

Uh... is it really necessary to touch them?
It might help me get a better understanding of what you're dealing with.
Well... alright. But avoid the nipples, please.
As strange as it feels to have someone else kneading these tits, I guess it's not a big deal for Gabby to do it.
But it does feel kinda nice to have someone else touching them.
You were right, these are definitely real breasts.
I've never seen natural breasts this big on a woman as thin as you.
Me neither. I would have done anything to meet a hottie like Carmen. But not to BE her.
I would have loved to play with a pair of tits like this.
But being on the other side is definitely an unexpected delight. The slightest touch feels euphoric, in a way.
moan...
GASP!
I'm so sorry, I- I couldn't help but moan. I'm not used to how sensitive these boobs are.
It's not really a big deal. You used to tease my breasts like that all the time when we dated.
I was just getting even with you.
Besides, now you get to find out how sensitive breasts are first hand.
Who knows? You might end up liking them!
W-What?! That is never going to happen.
I just want to get rid of them and never have them again!
Your moan says otherwise.


But in any case, those are an impressive pair of tits you've got.
I'm jealous, but I do feel a little bad about the back pain those massive mammaries are going to cause.
You're gonna need a good bra to help you out.
Me? Wearing a bra?! Pfft, fat chance of that happening.
You might not want to wear one, but with how busty you are, you'll NEED one.
Plus, none of my bras come close to fitting you.
In fact, I'm curious how much bigger you are than me.
I've got one of my pre-pregnancy bras here. Let's see how it fits on you.
What? N-no way, I told you I don't want to wear one.
Oh come on, Carmen. The first bra is a rite of passage for every woman.
If you're going to be a woman for half of the day, you might as well find some type of enjoyment in this.
Fine, but make it quick. And don't call me Carmen.
Wow, it looks like your breasts are going to spill out at any moment. And that's a D-cup bra!
You must be at least an F or G-cup. That's insane!
Wait, you said you're a C-cup? I didn't realize that was your size.
I've grown a couple cup sizes since I got pregnant. But even my new bras wouldn't be enough to match you.
I thought I noticed your breasts growing over the last few months, but I didn't want to say anything.


Do I have to wear one of your bras tonight?
Nah, I just wanted to test that out, for science. Besides, your titties would probably make my bras burst.
However, we'll have to go bra shopping for you someday soon.
No way, that is not going to happen. I refuse to own any bras!
It's either that, or have your nipples poking out of your shirt all the time.
We can talk about this later. For now, let's finish getting you dressed.
Giggle!
Nice choice of panties, dude. I never expected you to be the type to wear a G-string thong.
Don't laugh at me about that!
I have no control over how my clothes transform!
Now that you mention it, it's a little odd that you have a thong, but no bra.
I think it's because I wasn't wearing anything similar to a bra before I became Carmen.
Interesting. So your clothes transform into something close to what you were wearing as Carlos?
Maybe? You know as much about this stuff as I do.
Then how about we get you dressed in something casual to start off?
Before I got pregnant, we had a similar waistline. So my jeans should fit you just fine.
SIGH...
Fine, I'm not happy about wearing your clothes, but I'll do it.
It's better than walking around naked, I guess.


God, this is so embarrassing. I'm not used to jeans being so tight in the hips and butt.
That's how jeans are supposed to feel on women.
Although, those jeans do look tighter on you than they do on me.
And it's no wonder, Carmen's hips and butt are much bigger than mine.
I'm jealous of how well she fills out my clothes.
She wears my jeans better than I do!
It's one thing for my clothes to become feminine. It's way more embarrassing to put girly clothes on myself.
A dude like me shouldn't have to wear tight jeans and a revealing top.
Damn, I didn't realize your boobs would stretch out the top that much.
They're making it so the neckline is lower, and shows off more cleavage.
But other than that, I'd say you look good.
Good?! There is nothing good about this at all.
What are you talking about? I think you look fine in this outfit.
I'm not talking about the outfit!
I feel so lost and confused in this body. I don't know who I am anymore.
How am I going to have a normal life if I keep changing every night?
SNIFF
This is all way too much to take in. I just want to go back to being a man!

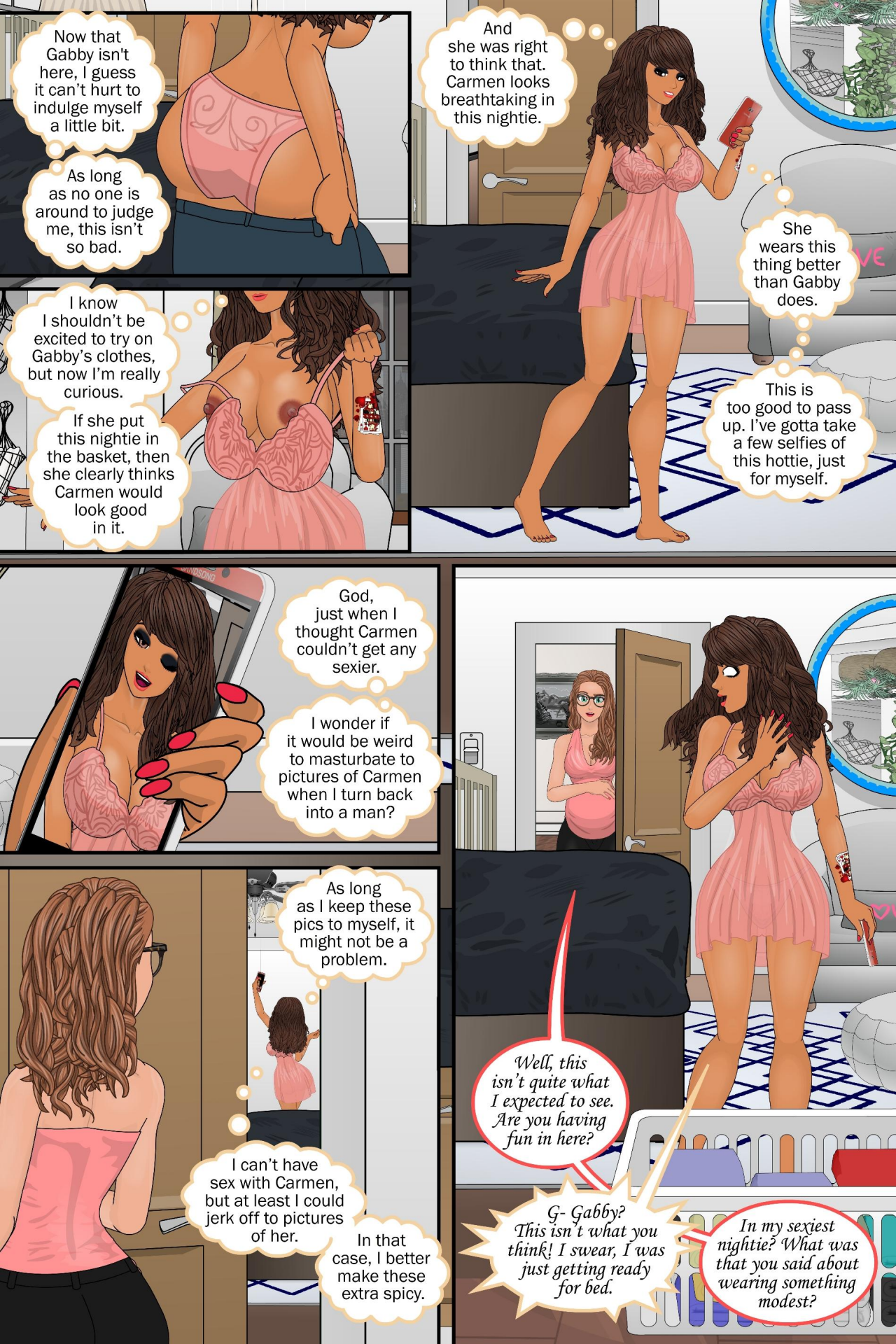

I feel like my life is ruined! I've definitely lost my job, and I have no control over my own body anymore!
I don't even know why I'm turning into a woman!
SNIFF!
WAHHH!
What am I going to do?!
I can't imagine the confusion you're going through.
But I want you to know that you're not alone in this anymore.
You helped me through some tough times, and I intend to do the same for you.
Come here, sweetie.
SNIFF!
Do you really promise to help me?
I promise. I'll always be there for you, whenever you need help.
If you need feminine advice or a shoulder to cry on, I'm your girl.
I'll help you come up with a plan to work around these possible nightly changes.
I'm not going to let this thing ruin your life.
SNIFF!
Thanks, Gabby. You really know how to cheer me up.
I don't know what came over me. I haven't cried like that in a long time.
Don't worry about it. Being a woman can be very emotional.
I cry like that, too. And it helps me feel better to have someone in my corner.
Gabby! Carmen! Dinner is ready. I hope you're hungry!
We're starving, baby! We'll be right there!
I still don't like any of this girly stuff, but at least Gabby has helped me feel less confused and lonely.


Ten minutes later...
So Carmen, Gabby said you're a new hire at the Eclipse. You looking forward to working there?
Oh uh... y-yeah, absolutely. I've heard amazing things about the club, especially from Gabby.
I'm glad you and Gabby have been getting along very well so far.
Actually, Gabby and I have been good friends since our days in college.
That's interesting, Gabby has never mentioned you before.
Crap! I gotta stop acting like Gabby and I are best friends around Leo, or he'll think something is up.
I'd love to hear more about you two love birds. When did you first meet?
Well, I met Gabby four years ago at a frat party, during our freshmen year at Miami University.
I was blown away by her beauty, so I challenged her to a game of beer pong.
We made an agreement that if I won, she'd go out on a date with me.
Naturally, I won that game. But Leo kept making me laugh and smile throughout it.
So when I beat his butt, I said I wanted my prize to be TWO dates with him.
I've never been so happy to lose a game in my life.
What a sweet story! You two seem like a really cute couple.
Since I was the last guy that Gabby dated before Leo, I've heard this story a hundred times.
But *Carmen* hasn't heard it before.

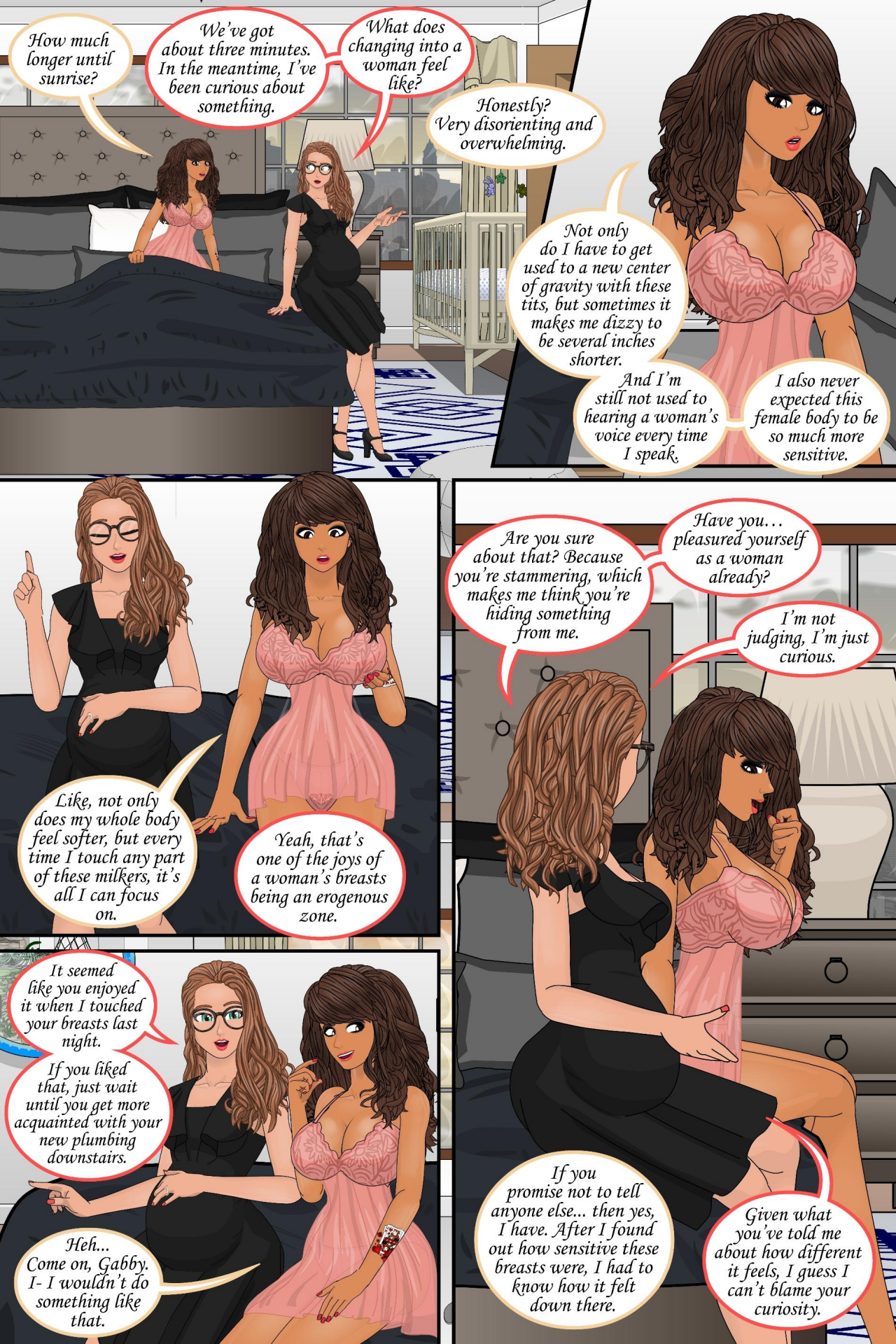

Thank you, Carmen. It helps that I've fallen in love with my best friend.
He still tries to make me laugh at least once every day. Plus, he's my biggest supporter.
Aww, I bet you two will make great parents soon.
Just two more months until we meet the little guy.
I'm looking forward to starting a family with Gabby, even if we still have a lot we need to figure out, first.
One of the big ones is that we haven't found a stable babysitter yet.
Between our jobs and Gabby still going to school, we'd need a sitter at least a few times every week.
Well, I have a decent amount of experience with babysitting.
I looked after my neighbor's kids for four years when I was a teenager.
I might not be a parent, but I do enjoy taking care of children. They're so sweet.
Huh? Carlos never mentioned that he used to babysit for that long. Or is he acting like Carmen did this?
I gotta find out more.
Hey sweetie, could you please get me another plate? I'm still hungry.
Sure thing, be right back.
So are you being serious about your babysitting experience? Or did you make that up?
It's all true. I looked after Mrs. Everett's three kids until I started college.
Seriously? I didn't know that you liked babysitting.


How come you never mentioned before that you'd been a babysitter for years?
Ever since I met you, I've wanted to appear tough and masculine.
And I felt like telling you I was a babysitter would have undermined that.
"Appear" tough and masculine? So is the suave and confident Carlos just an act?
There you go, sweetie. What were you two talking about?
Just getting to know a bit more about Carmen's babysitting credentials. You said you looked after Mrs. Everett's kids?
Yeah. All boys, too. They were always a bit rowdy, but we got along nicely.
That's very interesting, Carmen. The more I learn about you, the more I like you.
I feel the same way, especially about your experience with children.
I know this might seem rather sudden to ask, but I was wondering if you'd be interested in being our babysitter?
We could really use an experienced sitter, and we'd pay you very well.
You want me to look after your kid?
I- I don't know. I mean, I haven't babysat anyone in over four years.
You did say that you love taking care of kids. That's a very important quality for us in a sitter.
I see your point. But I'm still not sure. That's a big responsibility.
Something tells me you're more responsible than you think you are.
You don't have to answer now. But if you change your mind, we'd love to give you a chance.


Babysitting is certainly a tempting offer. I'll think about it and get back to you.
But thanks again for your hospitality this evening.
Of course. We're always glad to help a new friend.
I think I'll head to bed now.
But could you be sure to wake me up at sunrise, Gabby? I have... an important phone call I need to make.
Sure thing, Carmen.
And I got a few different nighties for you in that laundry basket.
Help yourself to whatever you'd like.
Thanks, but I'll probably just wear the most modest one you've got.
Then again, it still doesn't feel right to wear any of Gabby's clothes.
Would it really be so bad to sleep in this outfit?
Hmm... Gabby did go to the trouble of picking clothes out for me. I should at least see what she got me.
Wait a second, I've seen this nightie somewhere before.
Didn't I give this to Gabby back when we were still dating?
I thought she looked very sexy in it. I'm surprised that she still has it, four years later.
Then again, if Carmen wears Gabby's clothes better than she does, then how would I look in this sexy thing?
I bet I'll have good dreams if I see Carmen wearing *this* before I go to bed.
At least I'd get one nice thing out of this day.

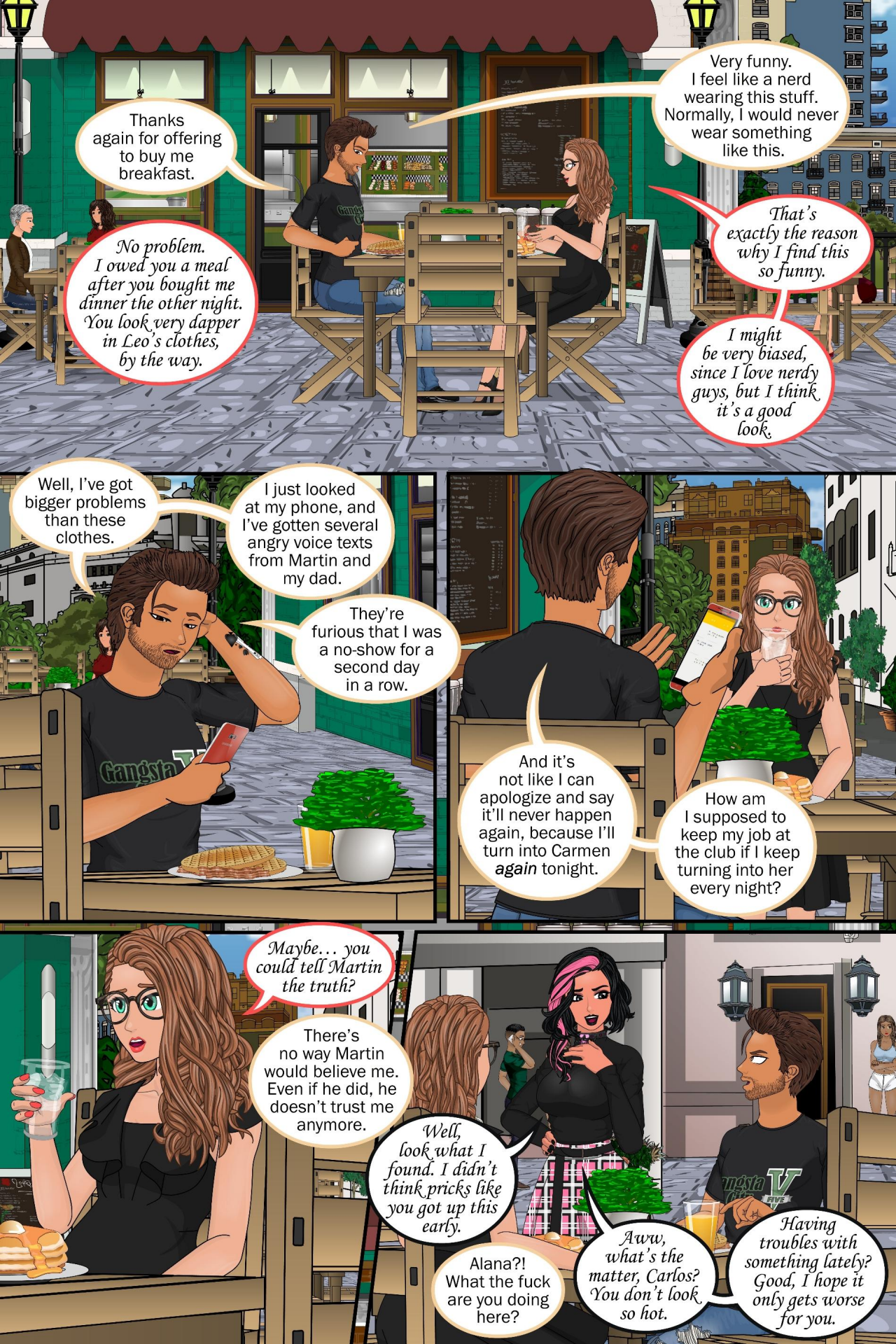

Now that Gabby isn't here, I guess it can't hurt to indulge myself a little bit.
As long as no one is around to judge me, this isn't so bad.
I know I shouldn't be excited to try on Gabby's clothes, but now I'm really curious.
If she put this nightie in the basket, then she clearly thinks Carmen would look good in it.
And she was right to think that. Carmen looks breathtaking in this nightie.
She wears this thing better than Gabby does.
This is too good to pass up. I've gotta take a few selfies of this hottie, just for myself.
God, just when I thought Carmen couldn't get any sexier.
I wonder if it would be weird to masturbate to pictures of Carmen when I turn back into a man?
As long as I keep these pics to myself, it might not be a problem.
I can't have sex with Carmen, but at least I could jerk off to pictures of her.
In that case, I better make these extra spicy.
Well, this isn't quite what I expected to see. Are you having fun in here?
G- Gabby? This isn't what you think! I swear, I was just getting ready for bed.
In my sexiest nightie? What was that you said about wearing something modest?

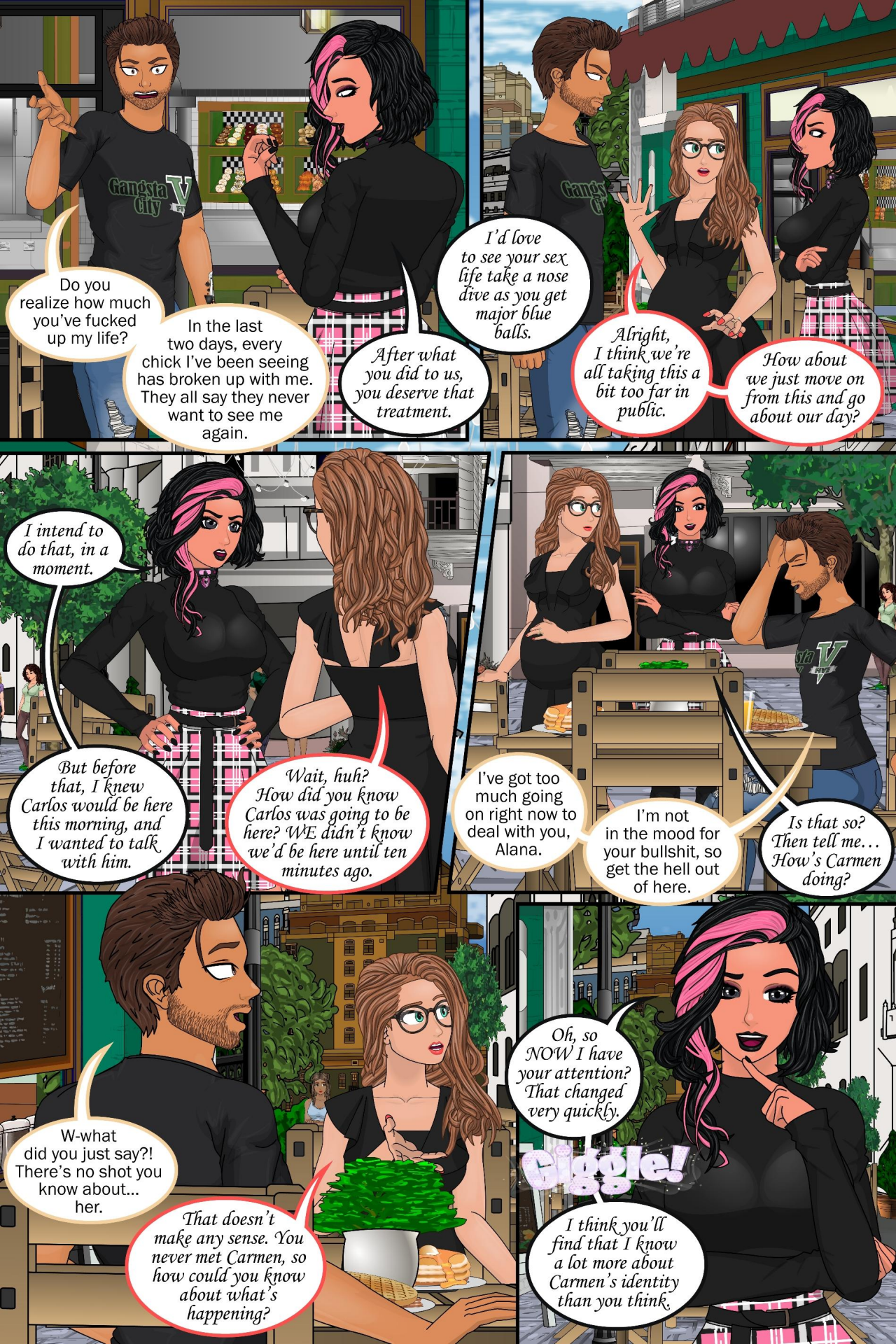

I- I was just curious, alright? I didn't expect you to see me like this!
Well, I think you look very beautiful in that nightie. I can see why you gravitated towards that one.
Don't call me beautiful. That feels so weird!
Besides, it was the first nightie in the basket. I couldn't help it.
If I recall, that one was actually near the bottom of the basket.
Plus I definitely remember giving you a couple more modest options.
But if you like that one, then there's nothing to be ashamed of.
This is all so overwhelming. You're embarrassing me!
Alright, I'll stop teasing you for tonight. I'll see you bright and early in the morning.
Yeah, sure. Good night!
I suppose I can't blame Gabby for teasing me like that.
If the situation was reversed, I'd be teasing her nonstop. That's what we always do when we're together.
Hopefully she won't tease me about this nightie in the morning.
Saturday, April 12, 2025
6:55 A.M.
ZZZZZZ...
Psst, hey! Carlos, wake up!
The sunrise will be any minute, now. It's time to test our theory!
Do you have to be so loud, though? What would Leo think if he heard us?
YAWN!
Leo left for work ten minutes ago. It's just us girls, now.
Hopefully that won't be the case in a few minutes. I'm ready to stop feeling the weight of these tits.


How much longer until sunrise?
We've got about three minutes. In the meantime, I've been curious about something.
What does changing into a woman feel like?
Honestly? Very disorienting and overwhelming.
Not only do I have to get used to a new center of gravity with these tits, but sometimes it makes me dizzy to be several inches shorter.
And I'm still not used to hearing a woman's voice every time I speak.
I also never expected this female body to be so much more sensitive.
Like, not only does my whole body feel softer, but every time I touch any part of these milkers, it's all I can focus on.
Yeah, that's one of the joys of a woman's breasts being an erogenous zone.
Are you sure about that? Because you're stammering, which makes me think you're hiding something from me.
Have you… pleasured yourself as a woman already?
I'm not judging, I'm just curious.
It seemed like you enjoyed it when I touched your breasts last night.
If you liked that, just wait until you get more acquainted with your new plumbing downstairs.
Heh... Come on, Gabby. I- I wouldn't do something like that.
If you promise not to tell anyone else... then yes, I have. After I found out how sensitive these breasts were, I had to know how it felt down there.
Given what you've told me about how different it feels, I guess I can't blame your curiosity.


SIGH...
I'm starting to get anxious about this. What if we're wrong, and I don't turn back into Carlos at sunrise?
We'll know for sure in just a minute.
And even if you don't, then it's starting to sound like you enjoy being a woman.
Absolutely not! This isn't who I want to be.
I have a reputation as the Latin Lovemaker to keep.
I want to chase after cute skirts, not wear them!
Hold that thought, I think I see the sunrise coming!
Is it? I don't feel any different.
But look at yourself! Your upper body is practically glowing!
Holy shit, you're right! These breasts are shrinking, and my arms are getting bigger.
Wait, why is my nightie changing, too?!
I guess this also affects any clothes I'm wearing when I transform.
Even if they weren't originally mine. Sorry, Gabby.
Well, there goes that nightie.
But at least that confirms our day-and-night theory, which is great news.
And that's a huge weight off my chest. Literally and figuratively.
One mystery has been solved, but we still don't know why this is happening to me, or how to stop it.
Plus, this means I'll become Carmen again tonight.


How am I supposed to live any sort of normal life if I keep turning into a woman every night?
I know you're feeling anxious, but we'll think of something.
I'm not gonna let you go through this alone.
For now, be happy that we figured something out about what's happening to you.
We can figure the rest out later. Baby steps, dude.
I guess you have a point. It is nice to look down and see my feet, instead of those huge breasts.
And being a man half of the time is better than no time at all.
You see? There's a lot to be optimistic about.
Hmm... how am I going to pick up chicks if I'm a woman every night?
I suppose I'll have to work extra hard to land them during the day.
I see you've still got your priorities straight, Carlos. You never change.
Well, I'm just glad to be a man again. It's just-- too bad I didn't bring a change of clothes with me.
You can borrow some of Leo's clothes for now. You should both be around the same size.
Ugh, but Leo has the dorkiest sense of fashion. He and I have totally different styles.
Beggars can't be choosers.
Come on, dork. Go get changed, and I'll take you out to breakfast.


Thanks again for offering to buy me breakfast.
No problem. I owed you a meal after you bought me dinner the other night. You look very dapper in Leo's clothes, by the way.
Very funny. I feel like a nerd wearing this stuff. Normally, I would never wear something like this.
That's exactly the reason why I find this so funny.
I might be very biased, since I love nerdy guys, but I think it's a good look.
Well, I've got bigger problems than these clothes.
I just looked at my phone, and I've gotten several angry voice texts from Martin and my dad.
They're furious that I was a no-show for a second day in a row.
And it's not like I can apologize and say it'll never happen again, because I'll turn into Carmen **again** tonight.
How am I supposed to keep my job at the club if I keep turning into her every night?
Maybe... you could tell Martin the truth?
There's no way Martin would believe me. Even if he did, he doesn't trust me anymore.
Well, look what I found. I didn't think pricks like you got up this early.
Alana?! What the fuck are you doing here?
Aww, what's the matter, Carlos? You don't look so hot.
Having troubles with something lately? Good, I hope it only gets worse for you.


Do you realize how much you've fucked up my life?
In the last two days, every chick I've been seeing has broken up with me. They all say they never want to see me again.
After what you did to us, you deserve that treatment.
I'd love to see your sex life take a nose dive as you get major blue balls.
Alright, I think we're all taking this a bit too far in public.
How about we just move on from this and go about our day?
I intend to do that, in a moment.
But before that, I knew Carlos would be here this morning, and I wanted to talk with him.
Wait, huh? How did you know Carlos was going to be here? WE didn't know we'd be here until ten minutes ago.
I've got too much going on right now to deal with you, Alana.
I'm not in the mood for your bullshit, so get the hell out of here.
Is that so? Then tell me… How's Carmen doing?
W-what did you just say?! There's no shot you know about... her.
That doesn't make any sense. You never met Carmen, so how could you know about what's happening?
Oh, so NOW I have your attention? That changed very quickly.
Giggle!
I think you'll find that I know a lot more about Carmen's identity than you think.


I might not have met Carmen yet, but I feel like she and I know each other well.
I know her likes, dislikes, even her great queen of hearts tattoo.
Queen of hearts tattoo? Does Carlos' tattoo change, too? And how does Alana know about that?
I don't know how you know all this stuff, but I'm gonna get to the bottom of this bullshit right now.
Didn't you just say you wanted me to get the hell out of here?
You're not going anywhere until I get some answers. Explain yourself.
Alright. The truth is that I know everything about Carmen.
Because I'M the entire reason you're turning into her.
Pfft, you're crazy. I know you think you're better than me, but even you're not capable of changing me every night.
Let's assume that you're telling the truth. How could you possibly transform Carlos into a woman?
I'll explain, as long as neither of you screams or raises your voice. Or else.
Or else what?
Or else I'll make it so that you never turn back into a man during the day.
You see, I'm not like you two.
I'm not just a vengeful woman. I'm also a powerful witch.
I was content with pretending to be normal, especially around someone I liked.
But after you broke my heart, Carlos, I decided to stop holding back.
Especially since it meant I could make you pay for what you did to me and those other girls.


You... You're a fucking witch?! You crazy bitch, how could you do this to me?!
I told you to not make a scene, Carlos.
I'll give you the answers you're seeking, but just this once, I want you to remain obedient.
But why? Why are you changing Carlos into Carmen every night?
To punish him for all the women he lied to and cheated on.
What better way to learn how disrespectful he is to women than to become a woman?
Well if you're really capable of changing me into a woman, then you can undo it, too.
So stop turning me into Carmen, or else!
Where would be the fun in that? I don't think you've learned your lesson yet.
Besides, even if I wanted to stop you from changing into Carmen, I can't.
I've placed a curse on you that even I can't remove, now.
Your curse will activate or deactivate based on the absense of sun.
Meaning that you'll turn back into Carmen again tonight, and every night from now on.
You mean I'm stuck as a woman half of the time? And there's nothing I can do about it?
Well, I didn't say that there's nothing you can do.
I may not be able to remove the curse, but you can.
And all you've got to do… is sleep with nine different men as Carmen.
WHAT?!?


Y-you can't be serious! I have to fuck nine men to get rid of this bullshit?!
Damn right. One for each woman you cheated on, myself included.
Poetic, isn't it?
This is outrageous! I would never fuck another dude! Not in a million years.
I'm not forcing you to fuck anyone, Carlos.
You're free not to sleep with other men, if that's what you want.
But if you don't, then you'll keep turning into Carmen every night for the rest of your life.
That's awfully cruel, Alana. I know you're angry with him, but this is going way too far.
Carlos is straight. He would never have the desire to sleep with men.
Technically, he'll still be straight as a woman. By which I mean he's attracted to men while in Carmen's body.
Th-that's not true at all! I'm a straight dude all the time.
Giggle!
Those flirty text messages you had with Dean say otherwise.
Flirty texts with Dean? What is she talking about, Carlos?
Crap, how the hell does Alana know about what happened that night?
Given that she has all these crazy powers, I guess I shouldn't be surprised.
It's nothing, Gabby. She's just trying to get under my skin and piss me off.
Whatever you say, "dudette".
All I'm saying is that, if Carlos can't help himself around attractive women, then Carmen will be the same around big, hunky studs.
Give it time, and you'll understand.


I'd like to ask some of my own questions.
If you've always been a witch, then why have you been hiding this from everyone?
It's customary for sorcerers to hide their powers from non-bloods, unless revealing ourselves becomes necessary.
After what Carlos did, revealing my powers was necessary.
It was the only way I could finally teach this womanizer a lesson.
Well, what about Carmen's body? Why are her curves so… overly exaggerated?
Just a little twist that I've added to the curse.
I took Carlos' favorite features of all the women he's slept with, and combined them into his perfect body for a woman.
For example, Carmen has Gabby's waistline, Monica's legs, and Caitlyn's ass.
This way, you'll always have a little reminder of all the women you've screwed over.
You're sick! You know that, right?
But you're also wrong. I've never been with a woman whose tits are as big as Carmen's.
Seriously? You're so absent-minded that you don't even remember whose tits those are?
Carmen's breasts are modeled after my older cousin's.
When we were dating, I took you to my family reunion, and you couldn't take your eyes off her breasts.
You embarrassed me so much when you kept blatantly staring at her chest.
You even hit on her, even though we were dating, and you knew my cousin had a boyfriend!


Now that you mention it, I can picture your cousin's enormous tits.
She had the biggest and best pair of knockers I had ever seen. I wanted to rub my face between them.
I remember thinking there was no way those things were natural.
My first thought was that your cousin must be a porn star or something.
And if she wasn't in porn, then she should have been.
Ugh, you're so immature!
I can't believe that you'd talk about any woman like that, much less my cousin.
Well, since you admired her breasts so much, you've now got a pair just like them.
And if a woman with breasts like that should be in porn, you could easily do that yourself. now.
Screwing male porn stars every night would quickly undo your curse.
If you wanted to punish Carlos by turning him into a woman, why did you make Carmen so attractive?
That's Carlos' own fault, since he only sees women as pieces of meat.
Now I've made Carlos into the very thing he wants out of women.
Carmen's body was never meant to be practical. It's built to allure men.
This way, Carmen will be the center of attention for all the men in Miami.
And Carlos will get a taste of what it's like to be a woman, and how men like him treat women.


Is my revenge starting to make more sense to you?
I can't believe you would this to me. I have a reputation to keep, and this will ruin me!
Oh yeah, you're the "Latin Lovemaker" or whatever.
You can still keep a title, just maybe alter it to the "Lovely Latina".
I guess I can see some logic in your plan.
But what about Carlos' clothes? I saw Carmen's nightie change with her this morning.
Another addition that I made to spice up Carlos' curse.
If Carlos happens to admire another woman's outfit, Carmen's clothes will change to match her outfit.
This way, Carmen will always be wearing the most alluring fashion.
That does explain why Carmen was wearing Martha's outfit the other day, and Hope's uniform last night.
So this curse can sense my thoughts and arousal, too?
Of course, your clothes will change back into something appropriate when you become Carlos again.
I think I've explained everything you need to know about this curse for now.
Before you go, why the day/night cycle?
Why not just make me Carmen all the time?
Because that would be letting you off too easily.
If you were always Carmen, you might start to enjoy it after a while.
But this way, I know that you'll suffer more. Experiencing those "feminine urges" will gnaw at your male ego, and I can't wait.


Wait, how will you know if Carmen does sleep with nine different men?
I won't have to know. The queen of hearts will tell me everything.
The queen of hearts? What does she mean by that?
Well, if you two don't have any more questions for me, then my work here is done.
If you need anything else, I'm always a call away, Carmen.
I would love to hear about your progress as the Lovely Latina.
That fucking bitch! She thinks that she can ruin my life just because I cheated on her?!
I didn't think it was that big of a deal!
I'm still trying to process that she's actually a witch. That's a lot to take in all at once.
Can you believe that bitch would actually do this to me?
I do think this curse thing is a bit cruel. But... I don't know.
If Leo cheated on me with multiple women, I'd be livid, too.
But I don't agree with how you have to remove the curse.
Alana is insane if she thinks I'm going to do what she wants.
You'll never see me sleeping with another dude, that's for sure.
I admire that you're not playing her game, but let's face the facts.
If you don't sleep with other men, then you'll be stuck turning into Carmen every night.
I get that, but... I guess I'm torn. I'm not sure about the best approach to this.


I don't know what the best solution to this is, either.
I'd fuck the nine guys, but I know that would be difficult for a straight male.
You don't have to make that decision now. But whatever you choose, I'll be here to help you.
Thanks, Gabby. I'm glad to have your support.
I think it's best if we focus on the immediate issues. Like my job.
If I can't be a man at night, then there's no way I can work as a bartender.
The way I see it, you have two options.
One is to quit your job and find a new one where you'd only have to work during the day.
Or... you could quit your job, and then re-apply to be a bartender as Carmen.
I don't know. Either way, I'd have to quit my job.
There's no way you can keep your job if everything Alana said is true.
Fine. I love my current job, so I'll try to get re-hired as Carmen.
It's better than starting over with a new job.
I'm just not sure how I'm going to convince Martin to hire Carmen.
I might have an idea. But you're not going to like it.
Why don't you tell me about it in the car?
My phone says that sunset is at 7:42 tonight. I need to prepare some stuff before then.


Chapter 4: The New Bartender
Outside of the Eclipse
7.10 p.m.
Alright, my phone says that it's thirty minutes to sunset. That should be enough time to do what I need to do.
How do my clothes look?
Fine. Why do you ask?
Because my clothes will turn into something feminine very soon. I just hope they don't turn into something too embarrassing or slutty.
Hopefully it will be similar to what you're wearing, then you should be good.
True, but I haven't been able to control what my clothes transform into.
So far, Carmen ends up wearing something identical to the attractive chicks around me.
Just try not to get aroused before you transform, and you'll be alright.
You look nervous. Is everything alright?
I'm just... not looking forward to telling Martin that I quit.
This is the only job that I've actually tolerated and enjoyed in my life. I've worked here for three years, and I don't want to end it.
The way I see it, this isn't the end of your job at the Eclipse. It's just a new chapter.
As long as you stick to the plan we agreed on, you'll have your job back in no time.
And who knows? Now that you'll be a female bartender, you might get a lot of extra tips.
Especially with Carmen's impressive rack.
That's not really what I was looking forward to, but I appreciate the support.


Oh fuck! Of course Martin would be talking to Aaron right now.
The last thing I need is that snobby prick giving me a hard time before I talk with Martin.
Hey, Martin! How are things going?
Things could be better, Gabby.
How about you? We were all worried about you after you left for the hospital last night and we didn't hear back from you.
Oh, yeah! Everything is fine now.
I thought that I was going into labor, but it turned out to be a false alarm.
Thankfully, the baby is doing fine, and so am I.
I'm glad everything worked out fine for you and the baby, Gabby.
But I can't say the same for your selfish friend here.
It's bad enough that he called out sick at the last minute on one night. But two nights in a row is inexcusable.
I don't know what you've been up to, Carlos, and frankly I don't care.
But whatever it is, it's making our jobs more difficult. We've had to pick up a lot of your slack lately.
God, why is it so hard to keep calm around this asshole?
Honestly, you really need to get your shit together, Carlos.
And you really need to stop sticking your nose in other people's business.
Maybe I'm working on getting my shit figured out! Did you ever think about that?


I'll believe that you're getting life figured out when I see it with my own eyes, Carlos.
Fine, don't believe me. I don't care what you think.
But as much as I'd love to continue proving you wrong, I need to have a word with your father. Alone.


Why don't we head back and get ready for tonight?
Fine, but Carlos better not be screwing us over again.


I'm sorry to bug you, Martin.
I was hoping to have a discussion with you, Carlos.
You've been a difficult man to get a hold of lately, and I have a lot on my mind.


For starters, what have you been up to lately?
I get that you were helping out Gabby early last night, but that doesn't explain why you didn't come back afterwards.
It's a long story, sir. I've had a lot of personal issues that have kept me preoccupied.

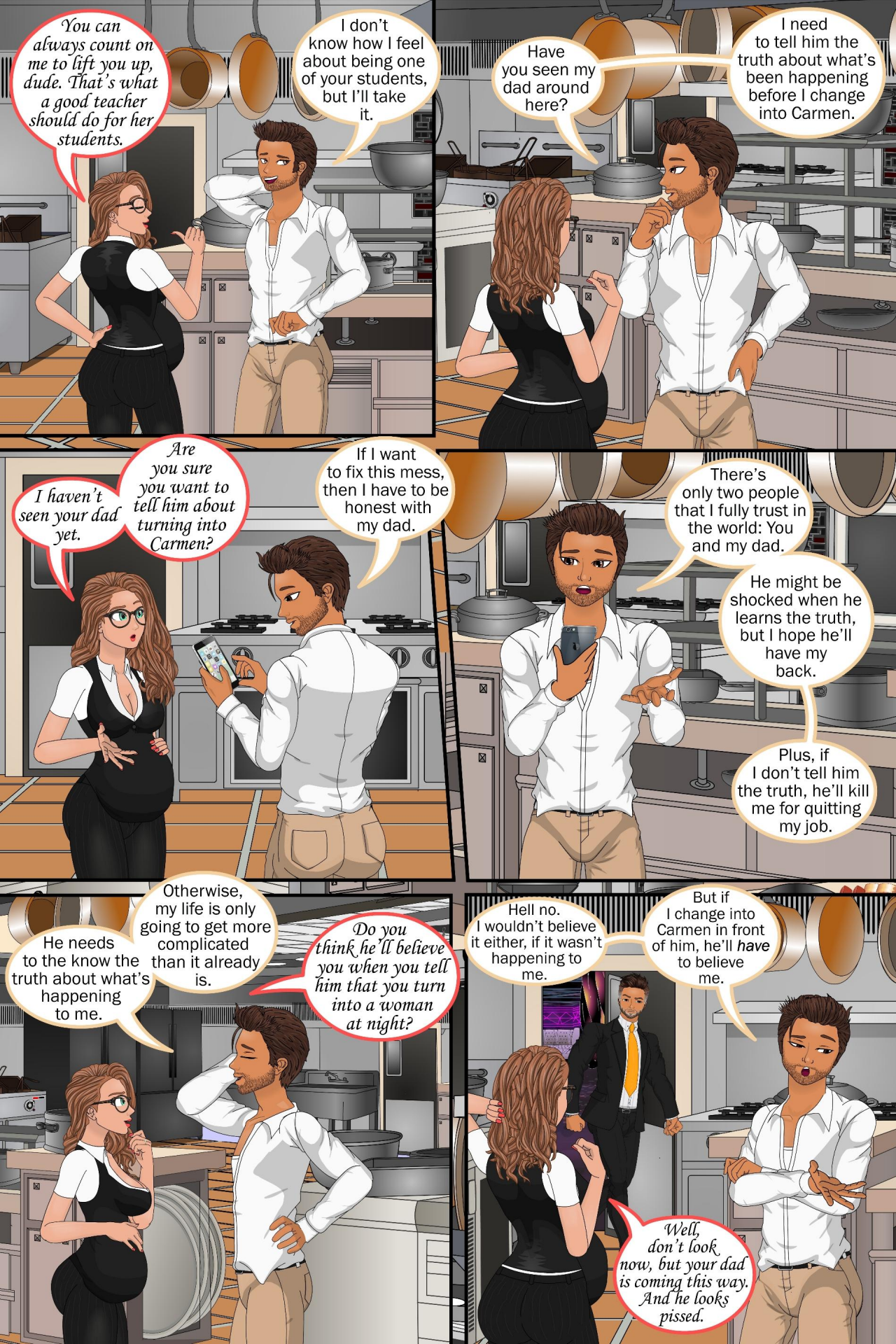

Look, I know we've had our disagreements in the past, but your behavior these last few days has not been acceptable.
How do I know your personal issues won't make you miss another shift?


I like to give everyone here the benefit of the doubt, but I have to put my foot down on this.
Your dad can only cover your ass so much.
Also, why are you not wearing your work uniform?
This is already more difficult than I expected.


I understand your frustrations, Martin. I'd be upset at me too, if I were you.
But I have something important that I need to tell you.
As difficult as this is for me to do, I'm quitting my job here at the Eclipse.
I got a job offer for a night club up at Pompano Beach that I really like.
I've really enjoyed working here for the last three years, and I'm sorry to do this to you so suddenly.
Well, I guess I don't mind that as much. I assume you're also giving your two-week notice?
Actually... I need to quit immediately. I can't wait two weeks.
I wish I could stay two more weeks, but that's impossible for me. I'm sorry.
Wait, really? You're just abandoning us on a busy Saturday night?
I'm sorry, but I have training that I have to do for my new job in an hour.
SIGH...
You know, I put up with a lot of your shit, Carlos. But this is ridiculously irresponsible.
Wanting to work somewhere else is fine, but doing it this way only makes work more difficult for everyone else.
When I hired you, I had a gut feeling that you would be trouble.
I only hired you based on your father's recommendation. He said that you'd prove my gut feeling wrong.
Well, now I see that my gut feeling was right all along.


After everything Martin has done for me, I hate to leave like this.
I'm sorry, Martin. But my hands are tied on this.
If you insist... I'm not sure what to do, now that we're short staffed. I'll need to find a quick replacement.
Actually, I have the perfect replacement in mind! My cousin Carmen.
She just moved to Miami last week after spending her whole life in Puerto Rico, and she's looking for a job.
She spent the last three years working at a local bar, so she's got lots of experience.
Trust me, she's as good at her job as me. My dad can vouch for her skill, too.
Hmm, I'm not sure. I'd need someone ready to go tonight.
I hope Martin buys Carmen's backstory. Gabby and I spent all afternoon thinking it over.
I'm sure if you interview her, she'll wash your worries away.
She's told me that she's willing to interview tonight, and can even work tonight, if you'll allow her.
Alright, if Diego does indeed recommend Carmen, then I'll at least interview her.
I can't promise any more than that.
Crap! I was hoping Martin would take my word on dad's recommend.
You won't regret hiring Carmen, sir.
But I just wanted to say... Thank you for the opportunity to work here, Martin. It's been fun.
I wish I could say the same thing, Carlos. I wish your new boss luck.


I feel like a piece of shit for doing that to Martin.
He's definitely right that I'm nothing but trouble.
And I hate for that to be Martin's last thought of me.
There you are! I was getting worried. How did it go?
Good and terrible. The plan worked just fine, because I told him that I quit.
But I hated having to tell him that.
Martin was so disappointed in me. I feel like I let him down.
He took a chance on me three years ago, and has honestly been a very forgiving boss.
I loved this job so much, and now I've screwed it all up.
God, why can't I get anything right? I really am a huge disappointment!
Hey, don't be so hard on yourself.
I know you feel like you've fucked up, but you're doing the right thing by trying to fix your mess.
I don't think you're a disappointment, Carlos.
In fact, I admire that you've taken steps today to make a better life for yourself, after learning why you turn into Carmen.
And telling Martin that you quit was going to be the hardest step.
Besides, you're not really quitting your job.
Think of this as a new beginning, and a chance to prove to Martin that you can do better.
I hadn't thought of it that way... Thanks for cheering me up, Gabby.


You can always count on me to lift you up, dude. That's what a good teacher should do for her students.
I don't know how I feel about being one of your students, but I'll take it.
Have you seen my dad around here?
I need to tell him the truth about what's been happening before I change into Carmen.
I haven't seen your dad yet.
Are you sure you want to tell him about turning into Carmen?
If I want to fix this mess, then I have to be honest with my dad.
There's only two people that I fully trust in the world: You and my dad.
He might be shocked when he learns the truth, but I hope he'll have my back.
Plus, if I don't tell him the truth, he'll kill me for quitting my job.
He needs to the know the truth about what's happening to me.
Otherwise, my life is only going to get more complicated than it already is.
Do you think he'll believe you when you tell him that you turn into a woman at night?
Hell no. I wouldn't believe it either, if it wasn't happening to me.
But if I change into Carmen in front of him, he'll have to believe me.
Well, don't look now, but your dad is coming this way. And he looks pissed.


¡¿Carlos, has perdido la cabeza?!
I just spoke with Martin, and he says that you abruptly quit your job and didn't even give a two-week notice!
I was being serious, Dad. Everything Martin just told you is true.
But it's not what you think it is, I promise.
Not what I think?! You just quit your job and made everyone else's job more difficult!
¿En que estabas pensando, Carlos?
I know that you've enjoyed being a free spirit since college, but this is going way too far.
Since your mother left, I've worked very hard to support you and give you a good life.
I even got you this job, but you seem hellbent on undoing all that hard work.
God, this is just another gut punch after what just happened with Martin.
But all I have to do is stall him until sunset.
I swear that I have an explanation, Dad.
It's just that... it's difficult to explain without sounding crazy.
So it's better if I just show you.
What do you mean "show me"?
Wait, something's happening to your arms! Why are they getting smaller?!
Oh good, it's starting. I was wondering if I'd timed that right.
"It's starting"? What does that mean?!
And what happened to your chest? We need to call a hospital, *now!*


It's alright, Dad. Believe it or not, I'm going to be just fine.
Just fine?! Look at you! You're withering away!
What if I told you this isn't-
-the first time this has happened to me?
Your face! Even your voice is changing! What is going on here?!
I promise that this is really happening. I'm turning into a woman, Dad.
You can't be serious... can you? I must be hallucinating all this. Or dreaming.
As difficult as this is to believe, you're not dreaming, Mr. Rivera.
Carlos has been changing into Carmen for the last couple nights, and he has no control over it.
You know about this too, Gabriella? And who is this Carmen?
I came clean to Gabby about everything yesterday when I changed in front of her, like I am with you right now.
Trust me, Carlos isn't in any danger.
As for who Carmen is, that's the name of Carlos' female self.
It wasn't my firstidea for a female name...
Then again, if it were up to me, I wouldn't be turning into a woman at all.
I have so many questions and concerns for your safety.
Don't worry, I had a lot of questions when this first started, too.
¡Dios Mio! Your chest is enormous!
It just makes this whole thing even harder to believe.


I'd feel a lot better about what I'm seeing if I got some answers.
Like why is Carlos turning into Carmen in the first place?
I can help with that. It turns out that Carlos' ex-girlfriend, Alana, is a witch.
She put an actual curse on Carlos the other day.
Now, he'll turn into a woman at sunset, and turn back into Carlos at dawn.
Alana did this to you? I thought she was a nice girl.
According to her, this is my punishment for cheating on her.
Gabby and I talked to her this morning, and she finally explained everything.
Dad doesn't need to know about me cheating on Alana with eight different women, or precisely *how* I can remove this curse.
And you said that this started happening two days ago?
Yup, this is the third time I've turned into Carmen so far.
And it's still just as overwhelming as the first time.
Wait, that's right when you started calling in sick at the last minute.
And this is the reason why I've been calling in sick.
The first two times I turned into Carmen, I had no idea it was coming.
I only figured out earlier today that I'd turn into Carmen every night.
But now I can start to prepare for it.


I can't believe what I'm seeing. Your face looks so different, but similar at the same time.
You look like the daughter I never had.
Trust me, this takes some getting used to. I'm honestly still adjusting, too.
So wait, does anyone else know about what's happening to you?
Nope. Besides you and me, no one else knows the truth.
And honestly, I'd like to keep it to just the three of us for now.
You guys are the only ones I know who wouldn't treat me differently as a chick.
I appreciate that you felt you had to tell me all this.
And given what you're going through, I want you to feel comfortable above all else.
So if keeping your secret will make you feel at ease, then I promise not to tell another soul.
But I do have one more question: Is this also why you quit your job?
Absolutely. I love working here at the Eclipse, and normally would never quit.
But if I can't be myself at night anymore, then I can't work at a night club as a bartender.
At least, not as Carlos.
I'm not sure what you mean.
Gabby and I have come up with a plan, and we need your help.
If this goes right, then I'll get my job as a bartender back. I'll just work here as Carmen, instead.


I'd like to hear about this plan of yours first.
When I told Martin that I quit, I mentioned that my cousin Carmen could replace me.
I told Martin a little bit about her: that she just moved to Miami from Puerto Rico, and that she's looking for a job.
So you lied to Martin about all this?
Sometimes a lie is better than the truth. Especially when the truth is unbelievable.
Besides, if I had told Martin the truth, then he would have told the entire staff about me turning into a woman.
And the last thing I need is for Aaron to give me more shit than he already does.
Alright... But let's not make lying a habit, okay?
We'll see. Anyway, after I mentioned Carmen, Martin seemed interested.
He's willing to interview me as Carmen, but only if you vouch for me.
So please, Dad. I know I'm asking you to lie to your boss, but it's the only way I'll get rehired.
I really love this job. I don't want to lose it, and I'm willing to work here as Carmen.
Well, this is all a lot to take in at once. It's a little overwhelming just to see you like this.
But I can tell this matters a lot to you.
So of course I'll help, Son. You can always count on me for support.


Really? You'll actually help me?!
I might not fully understand what's happening to you, and it pains me that I can't stop you from changing into a woman.
But being there for you when you need help is the least I can do.
Because whether you're a man or a woman, I'll always be your father.
Oh, thank you so much, Dad! You're the best!
But uh… as great of a father as you are, while I'm Carmen, we'll need to pretend like you're not my dad.
Remember, Carmen is supposed to be your niece.
I guess that means I'll have to start calling you Uncle Diego when I'm like this.
Right... That is going to take some getting used to.
I can fill you in on the specifics while we head to Martin's office.
We have to hurry and do this interview before the club opens up.
Are you sure you don't want to join us for the interview, Gabby?
Thanks, but I've got more work to do here before we open. Now, go nail that interview!
I definitely will! See you soon.
I can tell that Dad is a bit uncomfortable about lying to Martin. He's always hated lying in general.
So I'm really surprised that he's onboard with my plan.
I guess he really does love me. I'll have to make sure to not disappoint him again.


So you... I mean, Carmen has three years of experience as a bartender?
Yup, I'll tell Martin that she worked at one of the biggest bars in San Juan.
I guess that could work. Do I call you Carlos or Carmen while you're like this?
In public, you'll have to call me Carmen.
That's not quite what I meant. I mean which do you prefer? Do you... like being a woman?
Oh, absolutely not! This body is so bizarre. I can't get used to the way these tits jiggle every time I walk.
And it feels so weird when I can tell that dudes are checking me out.
I might look like a chick, but I'm still a guy where it matters.
Yeah, you're definitely still acting like my son. I wonder... are you really alright with being a female bartender?
Of course. Why wouldn't I be alright with that?
Customers are going to act differently around you when you're like this.
And you just said that you're uncomfortable with the way men check you out as Carmen.
You might get a lot of guys hitting on you and trying to get your number.
I appreciate the concern, Dad, but I've got that under control.
Guys hit on Gabby and Hope all the time, but they never go out with any of them.
I'll just try to act like them around the customers, and I'll be fine.
How different could it be?


I'm just concerned about your mental well-being, Son.
I'd hate for you to get unnecessarily stressed out over this.
Thanks for looking out for me. I'm just not sure what to do to reduce that stress.
I do have one suggestion: Try to have some fun as Carmen.
It doesn't have to be all doom and gloom, does it?
I suppose that's one way to approach it. It just doesn't seem like I could have fun in such a different body.
It can't hurt to try. Maybe try doing one of your favorite hobbies as Carmen, and see how it feels.
You love going to the gym, right?
That might feel odd while I'm Carmen, but I'll consider it.
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
Yes, who is it?
It's Diego, sir. I have my niece with me, and she'd like to see you.
Of course, come on in, you two.
Thank you for seeing us, Martin. I'd like to introduce you to my niece, Carmen Rivera.
It's a pleasure to meet you, Martin. My uncle and cousin have told me so many great things about you.
It's nice to meet you as well, Carmen.
You know, Carlos spoke very highly of you. But he forgot to mention how lovely you are.
Thank you, Martin. It's nice to feel appreciated.
Anyway, Carlos told me there was a job opening here, and I'd love to help out.


Your cousin would be right. We're short staffed on bartenders at the moment.
I've been told that you have some experience in that field?
Yes, sir. I was a bartender at the largest bar in San Juan for three years.
It's true, Martin. She has years of experience. I hear the bar she worked at is rather similar to the Eclipse.
I just moved from San Juan to Miami last week. I've always wanted to try living in America.
And since I know I'm damn good at mixing drinks and making customers feel welcome, I wanted to put my talents to work.
What made you choose the Eclipse over other clubs in the area?
My cousin and Uncle Diego swear that this the best club in Miami.
And that you were a very kind and understanding boss.
Also, if it helps, I can start working here right away. I'd even be willing to start tonight.
And you say she's a hard worker, Diego?
Absolutely, sir. She's one of the hardest workers I know.
Ask anything of her, and she'll give it her all. You won't regret hiring her.
Hmm... You certainly sound like you'd be a good hire, Carmen.
But I'd like to see you in action before I do anything else.
Would you mind joining me at our bar and making a drink for me?
I'd be happy to!


This is such a nice bar you've got, here. And you've got a good selection of drinks to choose from, too.
Take all the time you need to familiarize yourself with where things are.
If you don't know where something is, just ask, and I'll happily tell you.
That's alright, sir. I've got this under control. Now, what can I get you?
I admire the confidence. I think I'll have a Bloody Mary, please.
One Bloody Mary, coming right up!
Heh, I see what Martin is trying to do. He wants me to trip up.
On paper, a Bloody Mary is a simple drink. But it's also simple to screw it up.
A good Bloody Mary should cover a range of tastes. Sweet, salty, savory, but *not* bitter.
So I'll just have to make an exceptional one for him.
The trick is to use real tomato juice, mixed with lots of ice and inexpensive vodka.
Damn! I have to admire the theatrics that she's putting into this.
Carlos did the same thing. I guess it runs in the family.
You know, I'm actually most impressed that you know where everything is behind the bar.
Oh, uh… Carlos taught me how a lot of things at the Eclipse work.
Considering you've never been here before, that's wild to me.


To be honest, I've been training with Carlos a lot over the last week. I hope you don't mind.
That's more than alright. It makes it easier for training.
You're definitely acing the theatrical aspect, too.
I think you'll find that I ace every aspect, sir. I pride myself on that.
But of course, if there's anything you want me to fix or improve upon, I'm always happy to make adjustments.
But here you go, sir. One Bloody Mary. Can I get you anything else?
Just that will be more than enough, Carmen. Thank you.
Come on! I hope that I mixed that well enough.
Wow, that is a damn good drink, Carmen.
I must admit that you've impressed me with your skills and experience.
Thank you, Martin. Does that mean I get the job?
Normally, I'd think it over and get back to you in a few days.
But considering we're understaffed after your cousin abruptly left, I'll make an exception.
Welcome to the Eclipse, Carmen.
Seriously? I got the job? YES!!
Thank you so much, Martin. I promise that I won't let you down.
And since you said that you'd be willing to work tonight, I intend to take you up on that offer.


You can count on me now, Martin.
I really hope I can. Your cousin Carlos wasn't always the best employee.
But since you impressed me so much, I'm willing to take a shot on you. Hopefully, you work out better than your cousin.
We'll need to do a few things before you start tonight, though.
Begining with getting you a work uniform.
Gabby! Can you come out here?! I'd like to introduce you to someone!
Hey, Martin. What's up?
Gabby, I'd like you to meet our newest bartender.
Carmen, this is Gabby, one of our-
Actually, sir, Gabby and I have already met.
Yeah, Carmen and I have been getting to know each other pretty well over the last day or so.
Oh, well then that makes this easier for everyone.
Anyway, Carmen will be working in Carlos' place at the bar tonight.
I'll go up to my office to get the paperwork for Carmen to sign.
In the meantime, can you take Carmen to the backroom and get her a work uniform?
Can do, boss. Come on, Carmen.
Nice going back there. Especially when he asked how you knew where everything was.
You were watching the whole time?
Duh. I'm not gonna miss being there for you, dude.
Congrats on getting your job back, by the way.


I'm just glad that our plan worked out well. I was worried that Martin wouldn't rehire me.
Given how much the guys are gonna love you, who **wouldn't** want to hire you?
Let's see… Where did we put the women's uniforms...?
Right, here we go. Hmm… with your waist, you'll probably need a small top and small pants.
And even then, they might be a big snug.
Great, is there a locker room where I can change?
I'm afraid not. But you're free to change in the female staff bathroom.
Ugh… I was dreading having to go into the women's bathroom.
But I guess it was bound to happen sooner or later.
Take all the time you need in there. And if you need a different sized uniform, just ask.
Thanks, but the sooner I get this over with, the better.
This uniform looks like it'll fit me just fine.
And hey, for what it's worth, I really am glad that you got rehired.
I know how much working here means to you and your dad, so I'm happy this transformation thing didn't mess that up.
I appreciate that, but this transformation stuff is messing up a lot of other things.
After just three nights as Carmen, it feels like my life has been turned upside down.


Don't get me wrong, I'm glad that I can still work here.
But the way Martin berated me when I quit is going to stick with me for a long time.
And now it feels like this female persona is taking over my life.
I guess it just feels messed up that Carmen has a job, but Carlos doesn't.
I see what you mean, but what other choice do you have right now?
Plus, whether you work as Carlos or Carmen, the money is all going to the same place.
And look at it this way: working as Carmen is a lot better than being unemployed.
That's actually a fair point. At least I'm able to keep some semblance of my normal life, despite all this chaos.
By the way, what should I do about my shoes?
Oh yeah, I forgot about those.
It looked like you were wearing flats when you transformed, so you can keep those on.
Alright, how do I look in this?
Not bad. You look like a true Eclipse girl. How does it feel?
Uhh… it feels tighter than I expected. Especially around the breasts and ass.
Well that's to be expected.
They don't make these uniforms to fit porn star measurements.
I'm a bit surprised that your girls didn't make that blouse just burst.


Part of me feels like you enjoy teasing me as Carmen a bit too much.
At this point, its more bewilderment than teasing.
I used to be the bustiest bartender at the Eclipse, but you're so much bigger.
If I had to guess, I'd say your cup size must be four times that of the average woman.
By the way, I do see one rather noticeable problem with your outfit.
Your nipples are very prominent.
So you and I will need to go bra shopping on our next day off.
What? No way! I told that you I'm never going to wear a bra, and I meant it.
At this point, you really don't have much of a choice.
My nips are always gonna be there.
But a bra would definitely make those less noticeable.
Plus, you'll really appreciate the extra support for boobs that big.
Not to mention, you desperately need bras in your own size.
Alright, fine. I guess it would help to get a couple bras and maybe two outfits. But I'll need your help.
Sure thing. I'm glad to help out my new girlfriend.
If you're going to turn into Carmen every night, then she's going to need a wardrobe of her own.
You can't keep borrowing my clothes all the time.
Plus you'll need clothes to wear on your nights off from work.


It's been a while since I went clothes shopping with one of my girlfriends.
Maybe we can get mani-pedis afterwards?
Now I know you enjoy teasing me too much.
Hey Gabby, I've been looking all over for you.
Oh, I didn't know you were with someone.
Crap! Aaron is the last person I wanted to see right now. What does this asshole want?
Hey Aaron, I'd like you to meet our newest coworker: Carmen Rivera.
She's Carlos' cousin, and she'll be replacing him as bartender.
It's nice to meet you, Carmen. I'm Aaron Pratt. And welcome to the Eclipse family.
Thanks, Aaron. I... look forward to working with you in the future.
God, it is so difficult to mask my disdain for this spoiled dickhead.
Even a fake smile feels wrong around him. But I have to act like I've never met him.
I have to say that you're definitely easier on the eyes than your cousin, Carmen.
That's nice of you to say. You're a lot kinder than my cousin said you were.
Yeah, Carlos and I have a difficult past. I know I've said some things that I regret.
Now that we're gonna work together, I'd rather start things off on a positive note.
I wouldn't want us to be enemies, too.
Huh, I didn't expect Aaron to be so open and welcoming. It feels out of place for him.


By the way, you look very nice in your uniform.
Is this guy seriously flirting with me? Ugh, I wish I could wipe that smile off his face.
Only "very nice", huh? I look amazing in this uniform.
I suppose so. You're feistier than I expected. Good to know.
Well, if you need anything or want a tour of the club, I'd be happy to help you.
He thinks I'm feisty? Who does he think he is?!
Wow, I haven't seen you act that calm around Aaron in years.
I didn't want his first impression of Carmen to be the same as Carlos. I still hate him, but I need to hide it, now.
That's funny, because he certainly didn't hate you.
In fact, he acted totally different around Carmen.
Don't let that fool you. He's still a spoiled prick, even if he can be nice.
If you say so. But I also couldn't help but notice the way he looked at you.
If I didn't know better, I'd say Aaron was into you.
Yuck! That's the last thing I want to think about right now.
Besides, he hasn't had a girlfriend in months. Any halfway attractive woman probably looks good to him.
Let's forget that we even talked to Aaron, and get ready for our shift.
Alright, but don't get upset if I start calling you "feisty", too.


The Eclipse
Sunday April 13 2025
Hey there, gorgeous. Can I get a Cuba Libre and your name?
Uh… coming right up, sir. And it's Carmen.
That's a beautiful name. I haven't seen you around here before.
It's actually my first night working here. Are you here with any friends tonight?
Nope, just out here looking for a good time. And you are definitely the most attractive woman in this club.
Any chance that you're free after your shift?
Oh, I uh… Thanks for the offer, but I'm afraid that I have plans after my shift is over.
Plus I'm only about halfway through it.
That's alright. I don't mind waiting until you're available.
Jeez, I've never been so uncomfortable around a customer before.
All these drunk guys hitting on me just feels so messed up.
Here's your Cuba Libre, sir.
And here's a big tip for you, Carmen. I'll see you around.
Woah, he wasn't kidding. That's a $15 tip!
That's the third customer tonight to tip me more than $12. I guess he really did like me.
Looks like you've finally got a moment to yourself. How's it going?
There have definitely been positives and negatives tonight.
Sorry we haven't had a chance to talk. The club has been abnormally busy tonight.
Actually, we haven't been very busy tonight. Only you've been very busy.


What do you mean?
I mean that I've had a pretty normal amount of customers. Maybe even fewer than usual.
But you've pretty much had a line of guys all night long.
You've been getting an unusual amount of attention tonight.
I guess I've been so busy that I didn't notice.
But it's not all bad. I've made $300 in tips. That's double what I usually get as Carlos, and my shift's only half over.
It's not hard to see why. The guys you've been serving are really pouring it on you.
Face it, you're the hottest bartender at the Eclipse, now. And that's drawing in all these guys like flies to honey.
It's certainly more men than I usually serve.
Not to mention, most of them have been hitting on me or staring at me.
I guess you do have a point. It feels like 95 percent of the customers I've served tonight have been men.
Alright, here's those bottles of rum we needed.
Thanks a ton for getting those, Quincey. I would have done it myself, but I've been so busy.
No problem, Carmen. I'm happy to help.
Though the boxes were heavier than I expected. Heh, manual labor has never been my strong suit.
Heh, that's definitely an understatement.
Quincey has always been a nice and friendly dude, but he's also a string bean.


You know, it might not hurt to put on a little muscle, Quincey. The chicks love that.
Heh, your cousin told me that all the time when he worked here.
But it feels genuine when its coming from you. Maybe I should work out a bit more?
I could recommend a good gym to you.
Honestly, gyms make me anxious. Everyone there kinda intimidates me.
I get that, dude. Gyms aren't for everyone.
I've got another idea! You could use sili-gel!
Sili-gel? I thought that was used to increase a woman's bust.
That's what most people use it for. But there's a version that can be used on men, too.
It works similar to regular sili-gel, only it increases the size of muscles, like your biceps.
It even works to turn your snake into an anaconda.
You get all the benefits of working out, without going to the gym.
That sounds a little too good to be true.
Trust me, put on a little sili-gel, and you'll have ladies fawning over you in no time.
I wouldn't mind getting a girlfriend, especially since Carmen seems so interested in me.
Well, if you think it will help me, then I'll look into sili-gel.
Thanks for the advice, Carmen. I'm glad you're as friendly as your cousin.
Carlos spoke very highly of you. We both want what's best for you, bud.


That's very sweet of you, Carmen. And if you ever need anything, don't hesitate to ask me.
If you've got my back, then I've got yours.
You'll be the first one I ask. Talk to you soon, Quincey.
Wow, you practically had Quincey eating out of the palm of your hand.
What are you talking about? I was being friendly with him.
He and I are close when I'm Carlos, so I acted like I always do around him.
Sure, that might have been a normal conversation if you were a guy.
But Quincey was charmed by a pretty lady complimenting him.
If you'd been Carlos, I'm not sure if Quincey would consider getting sili-gel.
Alana was right. Carmen is becoming the center of attention for all the men in Miami.
I don't think Quincey was that infatuated with Carmen.
He was just being his normal, friendly self.
Besides, even if he was attracted to Carmen, it's not like I'd go for him, or any other guy.
I know, but a lot of guys would certainly love to go for you.
Anyway, it looks like you've got a customer. We'll catch up later.
Good evening, sir. What can I get for you?
Woah, aren't you a sexy little thing. Damn girl, you are fine!
Hic
You can start by getting me an Old Fashioned, and then getting me your phone number.


Uh… Right, one Old Fashioned.
Hic
Damn, you are just as fine to look at from behind.
I'm not sure what I like more about you, girl: Your tits, or your ass.
Ugh, this guy is even more direct than my last customer. And vulgar, too.
How am I supposed to respond to his advances without making a scene?
You know, I didn't catch your name. I think I'm gonna call you… Gorgeous.
You don't have to do that.
Oh, but I want to. A stunning woman like you deserves a fitting name, don't you think?
I know that he's trying to be charming, but it only makes me feel *more* uncomfortable.
Hold on, I know where I've heard this guy's lines before.
I've used that same technique on other women.
Holy shit, is this what it feels like for women when I try hitting on them?
I had no idea that some women felt this way when I try to pursue them.
I always thought that women wanted it as much as I did.
Fuck, this is making me feel even worse than I already did. I'd better finish this up and think about it later.
Here you go, sir.
Great, how about that phone number of yours?
I… I'm sorry, but I'd rather not.
That's fine. We can get down to business after your shift is done.


I'm afraid that I can't do that tonight. I've... got plans after my shift ends.
Come on, Gorgeous. I promise we'll have more fun together than whatever you were planning.
D-do you have to be so aggressive about this?
What's the matter? Girls love it when guys act strong and confident.
Besides, if there's an opportunity to get with a sexy lady, I'm gonna seize it.
Seriously? I say that all the time as Carlos!
Why does it feel so creepy when *he* says it?
So what's it gonna be, babe?
I... I have another customer waiting for me, so unless there's anything else I can get you...
Oh, I see. You're a feisty one, aren't you?
Well, in case you change your mind and want some action, here's my number.
Hic
I promise to give you a night that you won't soon forget.
See you soon, Gorgeous.
Yuck, I can't believe that guy would just give his number to a woman like that.
Then again, I probably did that several times, too.
And am I really that feisty like this? Because I don't *think* I'm feisty!
But the worst part about that guy was feeling so helpless around him.
Not only did I feel very uncomfortable, but I felt paralyzed, not knowing what to say or do.
Maybe Gabby can give me some advice?


Hey, do you have a second to talk? Something weird just happened.
For you, I always have a moment to talk. What's up?
I uh… just had an uncomfortable moment with a male customer. He was very vulgar and direct about what he wanted.
Oh gosh, I'm so sorry. Are you alright? He didn't hurt you, did he?
No. Just my pride, really.
I expected some guys to hit on me as Carmen, but I didn't realize that some would be so aggressive.
The worst part is not knowing what to do when guys are so hostile. I was wondering if you had any suggestions to help me.
Sure thing, I've had my fair share of persistent and aggressive customers.
One thing I want to make clear is that most guys are not like that last guy.
If a man finds you attractive, most will casually hit on you.
But when a guy does start to get hostile, be direct. Tell him "no" in plain and simple terms.
And if he gets physical or threatens you, don't hesitate to call security.
But in general, my biggest advice to being a female bartender is to not flirt. Ever.
You can be witty, assertive, and even playful. Guys like that, and it's mostly harmless.
But never make the guy think that you're attracted to them.
Flirting with customers opens a door that will be difficult to close.


Huh, that's different from what I'm used to. I flirted with chicks on the job all the time.
I'm sure that most of those women wanted to flirt with you.
But you're not attracted to these guys, right? So it's best to not give them an opportunity.
I've been working here for over two years, and I've never given my phone number to a customer.
Really? As Carlos, I gave out my number to any hottie who wanted it.
Oh trust me, I'm well aware that you'd give out your phone number like candy on Halloween.
And it's my personal advice that you not do that as Carmen.
That's practically an open invitation to your bedroom, dude.
I get what you're saying, but aren't you overexaggerating a little?
Come on. You know I'd never sleep with another man, let alone exchange numbers with one.
All I'm saying is that what might have worked when you were Carlos, will not work as Carmen.
You need a new approach. Try being witty, assertive, or playful, instead.
It might even lead to better tips.
Alright, I'll give that a try on my next customer.
By the way, do you think that I'm feisty as Carmen?
Given what I've seen of Carmen so far, I think that's the perfect word to describe her.
What?! How could you say that?


I didn't say that being feisty is a bad thing. Just that you've always been rather excitable.
Maybe use that fiery energy to your advantage?
Fine, if you think it'll get me bigger tips, then I'll try being feisty.
Damn, being a female bartender is more complicated than I realized.
Thankfully, Gabby's advice about being friendly and witty should help me out.
Looks like I've got a new customer. Time to try out the new Carmen charm.
Hola, and welcome in! What can I get started for you?
I was looking to get a shot and a beer. Got any good recommendations?
I sure do. How about a shot of tequila, and our finest lager? That's my favorite.
Hmm... I'm not sure. I've never been the biggest fan of tequila.
What's the matter? Don't you trust me?
Once you've had great tequila, you'll love it. That happens all the time around here.
Heh, alright, you've convinced me. I'll have your favorite, then.
An excellent choice. Are you enjoying your night so far?
My night has certainly gotten more interesting now that I've met you. I didn't catch your name, by the way.
I'm Carmen. Nice to meet you.
Same to you. I come to the Eclipse quite a bit, but I've never seen you here before.
That'll happen. This is my first night working here. In fact, I just moved to Miami.


Is that so? Then I might start coming here more often, since you are very easy on the eyes, Carmen.
That's the nicest thing anyone has said to me all night. I'm flattered.
This guy is more respectful than the last two, but he still keeps staring at my breasts.
I guess I can't blame him. I'd do the same thing if I were in his position.
If I had to guess, I'd say he isn't expecting anything serious out of this.
He's just enjoying the eye candy while I make his drink.
Then again, he's also kinda hunky. He looks wealthy, too. Maybe I should flirt with him?
No. I gotta stick to Gabby's advice. Don't flirt, but be friendly.
Mmm, you were right about that tequila. This stuff is good!
See, I told you. I know my stuff.
If you want any more recommendations on drinks, I'm happy to serve.
I'll keep that in mind on my next visit.
As fun as this is, I shouldn't keep my friends waiting. Thanks for a memorable moment, Carmen. Enjoy the tip.
See you around. Adios!
That dude gave me a $50 tip! That's my biggest of the night.
I guess Gabby was right: being friendly and a little feisty is a good thing.
And the best part is that I didn't feel uncomfortable at all.
It was... kinda fun.


Nice going out there, girl. You handled that situation very well.
I know, right? I felt safe for the first time tonight.
Thanks for the advice on handling male customers. I'm gonna start doing that all the time.
If you keep that up, you'll get a lot of very generous tips.
But remember, some guys will still be very drunk and inappropriate.
Don't be afraid to shut them down and alert me or your dad.
Hey Carmen. I've got some work for you.
Seriously? I thought you're normally very busy working the VIP area.
Someone in the VIP section has requested you, specifically, to be their server and bartender.
Wait, for real?! I thought that almost never happens.
True, Hope and I normally serve the VIP section, but the customer is always right.
Lucky you. These guys are pretty wealthy and famous. too.
Oh my gosh! Are they someone I'd know?!
You almost sound disappointed that you're not serving them yourself.
Maybe a little. But I'm happy that Carmen is getting this opportunity as the new girl.
And don't worry, I can cover for you at the bar while you're gone.
I don't want to spoil the surprise. But let's just say that you made quite the impression on them, even from afar.
Wow, I never thought I'd get to serve our VIP customers on my first shift.


Got any advice for working in the VIP section?
Just be friendly and accommodating around them. Make sure they feel welcomed, and that they're having a good time.
Based on what I've seen from you tonight, you've got this.
They're at table six in the VIP section.
Right, of course. I'll be back with their drink orders in a minute.
Wow, this is pretty abnormal for me. In the three years I've been here, I've rarely worked the VIP section.
And it was only ever on nights when someone like Aaron or Hope called out sick.
I've never been *requested* like this before.
Then again, I guess it makes sense. Carmen is certainly leaving an impression on a lot of guys tonight.
As much as I hate to say that, at least I'm getting lots of tips from it.
I wonder who these guys are?
Hola, gentlemen! It's a pleasure to meet you all.
My name is Carmen, and I'll be your server tonight. How are we all doing this evening?
We're doing a lot better now that *you're* here, beautiful.
I think what my friend is trying to say is that we're happy to meet a friendly face around here.
It's very nice to meet you, Carmen. I'm Marcus Wagner.
GASP!
Oh my gosh! Marcus Wagner?!
As in MarcQuest from WeToob?
No way! I'm a huge fan of your work!


Really? I'm surprised you recognized me so quickly.
Are you kidding? You have one of the most recognizable voices on the internet. It's so smooth and suave.
I'm flattered that you like my content so much.
I love your content! I've been following your Let's Plays, comedy skits, and vlogs for years.
Oh yeah? What's your favorite video that I've made?
My favorites are when you play horror games, especially Six Weeks at Frankie's.
But I really enjoy the ones where you and your buddies do cooking challenges.
I always get good laugh out of those ones. I'm glad you do, too.
This is crazy! MarcQuest is my favorite WeToober.
It's hard to not be impressed by the amount of content he creates. Even his podcast is great.
I know I shouldn't be fanboying around him, but I can't help it.
So…it sounded like one of you gentlemen specifically requested me?
You bet! I saw you working at the bar on my way up here, and I had to get to know you a little better.
What did I tell you, Marcus? Isn't she smoking hot?
I think she's even sexier than I described to you.
You weren't wrong, but let's show Carmen more respect than that. Especially since she's being so nice to us.
Then again, it's not every day I meet a fan as attractive as Carmen.


I appreciate you being so respectful, Marcus. This is actually my first day on the job, so I'm a bit nervous.
Well you've certainly made a good first impression on me.
I haven't met someone who's this excited to see me in a while.
Maybe a little light flirting wouldn't hurt?
You know, I was confident that I'd walk into this club with the best hair.
But then I met you, and it feels like you're crushing it even harder with your perfect hair.
Giggle!
Oh my gosh, that is the nicest thing anyone has said to me in a long time.
But for what it's worth, I think your hair looks amazing, too. And you're way taller in person, as well.
Well, at least I can be confident about that. Thanks to you.
She's more receptive to flirting than I expected.
Just between us, your hair isn't the only thing that's perfect about you.
I also really like your smile, and the way it lit up the room the moment you entered.
I- I couldn't help it. Especially when you're so charming, Marcus.
Giggle!
You're going to make me blush!
But hearing him compliment me is making me really giddy and excited.
I didn't expect to feel so eager around Marcus like this.
Did one of the buttons on her top snap off? Damn, it's hard to look away from her cleavage, now.


Well I'm glad you think I'm charming.
I know we just met and all, but you certainly have your own outstanding charms, Carmen.
I wonder if she did that move with her top on purpose?
Given how open she's been to my flirting, I wouldn't be surprised if she meant to do that.
Not that I'm gonna complain.
That's funny, why is Marcus staring at my chest a lot more all of a sudden?
Oh fuck! I've been so caught up talking to Marcus that I didn't notice my cleavage became more exposed.
Has my top been like that since I've been talking to Marcus?
No wonder he can't take his eyes off Carmen's tits!
Well I uh… I apologize for fangirling for a moment there. It's not every day that you meet your favorite WeToober.
No need to apologize, Carmen. I'm glad to bring you joy.
Still, I should probably get back to work. What can I get for you guys?
I'll have a Vodka Cranberry, please.
A Manhattan for me!
Well… what's *your* favorite drink on the menu, Carmen?
Oh, me? Well, I love anything with passion fruit, especially the Hurricane.
I've never tried that before. I'll have two Hurricanes, please.
Coming right up. I'll be back in just a few minutes!


Hey, there you are. That took a little longer than I expected. How did it go in there?
Better than I could have hoped!
You will not believe who I'm serving in there.
Given all the unbelievable stuff I've seen in the last couple days, I'm ready to believe anything.
I'm actually serving MarcQuest and his buddies. My favorite online personality!
And he's super nice and appreciative, too.
I feel so lucky to be the one to serve him. I have so much I want to say to him.
Well, I'm starting to think luck didn't have anything to do with this.
What do you mean?
Wow, seriously? That's actually really surprising.
I had heard rumors from Quincey and Hope that MarcQuest had been seen around Eclipse in the past.
But I didn't believe them, since I'd never seen him myself.
I mean, isn't it obvious? They probably picked you because of how attractive you are.
It's like Alana said: Carmen is drawing the attention of every guy. They can't help but be fascinated by you.
If that's what it takes to get Marcus' attention, then I don't even mind.
I think it's so awesome that I get to meet one of my idols like this.
Huh, your attitude about guys fawning over you changed quickly.
If this were a normal dude, you wouldn't be acting like this.


I'm just saying, it sounds like you're happy that a guy is interested in you.
I definitely agree with you, but so what?
I'd be uncomfortable about acting this way in front of any other guy, but Marcus is different.


Sure, I practically had a fangirl moment back there, but I don't care.
I'm sure you'd act the same way if you got to meet your favorite online celebrity.
True, I'd probably be giddy if I met Roy from Challenge Finders.


I know Marcus well enough from his videos and vlogs. He's a great guy.
He might be interested in Carmen, but I know he wouldn't take advantage of her.


Like you said, I'll just be friendly and witty with him and his friends.
I can't wait to get back in there and hopefully talk to him some more.
I have so many questions I want to ask him while I can.

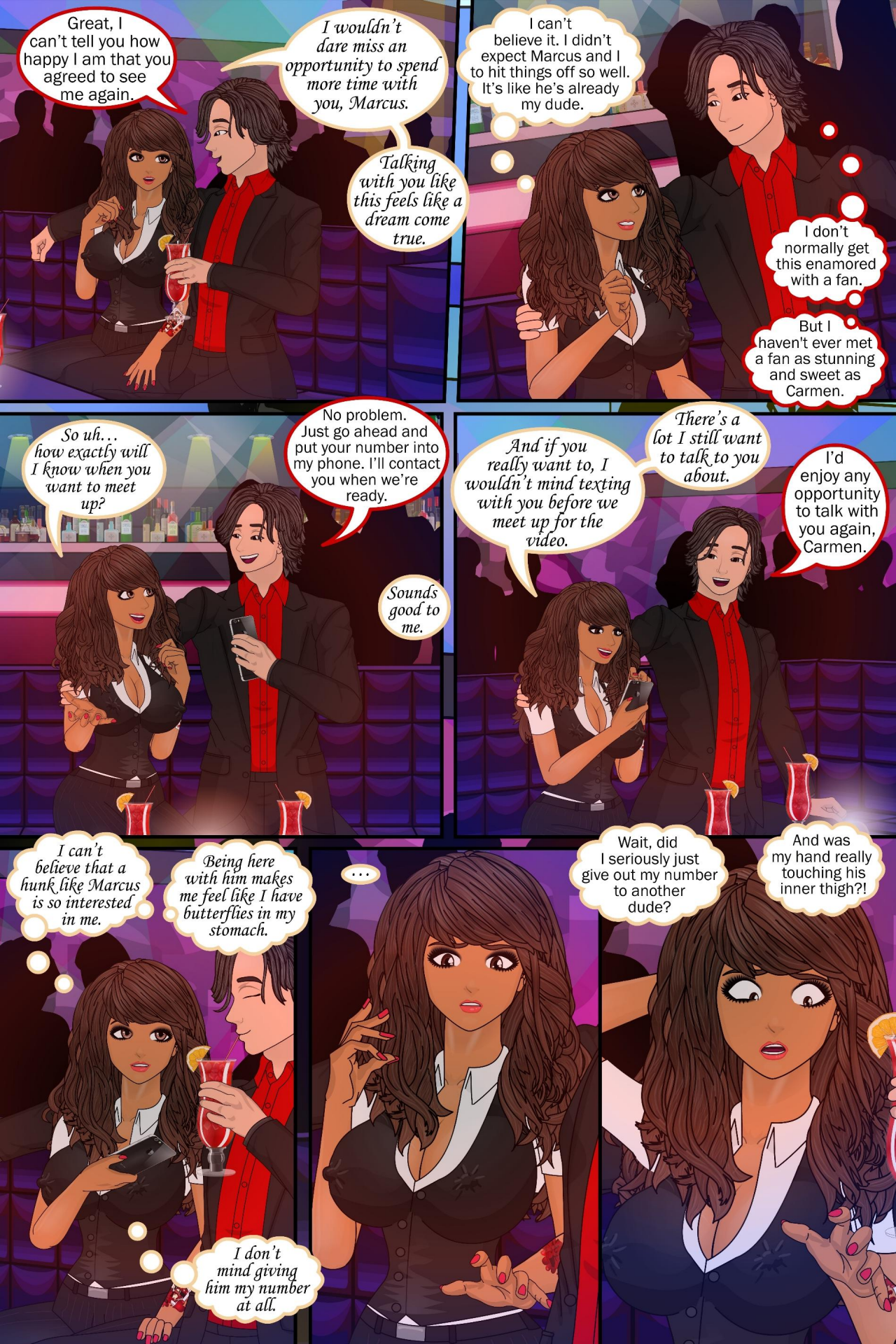

Alright, if you think that Marcus won't go there, then you might as well have some fun.
By the way, what happened to the top of your uniform?
Uh… don't worry about it. Just a slight wardrobe malfunction. That's all.


If you insist. Maybe your little malfunction will get you bigger tips?
At this point, I care more about finally having some fun, rather than getting tips.
Anyway, I don't wanna keep him waiting. Wish me luck!


Alright, gentlemen! I have your drinks for you.
Great timing. We were just talking about you.
I didn't want to keep you guys waiting, so I came back here as soon as possible.
Here you go. A Vodka Cranberry, and one Manhattan.
Thank you very much, Carmen. I hear great things about the Manhattans here at the Eclipse.
I made sure to give you our best whisky.
And that just leaves your two Hurricanes, Marcus.
Perfect. Although, I ordered one just for you. You did say it was your favorite.
Why don't you sit down with us and enjoy your drink for a few minutes?
You want m-me to sit with you guys? I... I'm not sure. I wouldn't want to impose.
Don't worry, I'd love to get to know you better, Carmen.
Besides, I'll bet you've been busy tonight. You deserve a break for a little bit.
Well, tonight has been busier than I expected.
Plus I would love to talk a little more with you. I guess I can spare a few minutes.
You don't have to act like our server during your break. You can relax and be yourself.
Alright, now it's a party! Just wait until you hear about Marcus' opportunity for you, Carmen.
Hey now! Don't spoil the big surprise just yet.
Opportunity? Well, now you gentlemen have piqued my curiosity.


Well, since the cat is out of the bag now, I don't wanna keep a pretty girl waiting.
I'll actually be shooting a new production in a couple of weeks.
I've put a lot of time and effort into it, and I think it has a chance to be one of my best videos yet.
But there's still a lot that needs to be done.
Specifically, I need to hire quite a few extras to be on camera.
And a gorgeous woman like you would be perfect for this production.
Y-you want ME to be in one of your videos?! You're not playing a prank on me, are you?
I would never play a prank on someone as friendly as you.
Honestly, I think you have the perfect face for online content. You have a very captivating allure, Carmen.
And it's why I'd like you to be in my production.
This will give us another opportunity to see each other.
I'd love a chance to see you when you're not working. Then we could really get to know each other.
I'm flattered that you want me to be in one of your awesome videos.
But... I'm not sure.
I mean, I don't really have any experience with that kind of stuff.
I wouldn't worry about that. It's all about being charming.
And trust me, you've got plenty of charm.


Well, what exactly is this video? And what would I be doing?
Oh, you know. It's a pretty typical MarcQuest production, from a technical standpoint.
As for what you'd do, I just want you to be yourself.
Besides, I'm sure working on this would be a huge boost to your social media accounts.
Actually… I'm not really on any platform yet. I uh… I've been so focused on my move to Miami lately.
Tell you what, if you help me out with this production, I'll help you build a presence on social media.
That way, we can get acquainted with each other very well.
What do you say, Carmen?
You really like me, Marcus? That means a lot to me. I really like you, too.
For real? Then we've got to get you out there. You'd be a hit on QuicPic.
Then everyone will like you as much as I do.
Hmm, I'm not sure about Carmen being active on social media and getting even more attention.
But this would be a rare opportunity to work with Marcus.
I'd be a fool to turn something like this down.
Plus I would love to spend more time with a guy like Marcus.
He's much more handsome in person, and way friendlier than any other guy I've met.
Alright, you've sold me on this opportunity. I'll do it for you!


Great, I can't tell you how happy I am that you agreed to see me again.
I wouldn't dare miss an opportunity to spend more time with you, Marcus.
Talking with you like this feels like a dream come true.
I can't believe it. I didn't expect Marcus and I to hit things off so well. It's like he's already my dude.
I don't normally get this enamored with a fan.
But I haven't ever met a fan as stunning and sweet as Carmen.
So uh... how exactly will I know when you want to meet up?
No problem. Just go ahead and put your number into my phone. I'll contact you when we're ready.
Sounds good to me.
And if you really want to, I wouldn't mind texting with you before we meet up for the video.
There's a lot I still want to talk to you about.
I'd enjoy any opportunity to talk with you again, Carmen.
I can't believe that a hunk like Marcus is so interested in me.
Being here with him makes me feel like I have butterflies in my stomach.
I don't mind giving him my number at all.
...
Wait, did I seriously just give out my number to another dude?
And was my hand really touching his inner thigh?!


What the hell just came over me?!
Even if I *am* a huge fan of Marcus, I can't believe that I just flirted with a *dude* and gave him my number.
I need to get out of here before I do something else that I'll regret.
Well this has been a lot of fun, but I really need to get back to work.
Wait, before you go, I think you deserve a generous tip.
No way! This... this is a thousand dollars!
And you've earned every penny of that.
There will be even more money for you after you appear in our production, I promise.
I don't know what to say. Way to leave me speechless yet again, Marcus.
This is by far the biggest tip I've ever earned.
I'm glad that you're just as generous as you are cool. Thank you so much.
It's my pleasure, Carmen. We've all really enjoyed your company.
I feel the same way. I'm so glad I got a chance to finally meet my hero.
And thank you so much for the opportunity to work with you. I hope to hear back from you soon.
Trust me, I'll be in touch with you very soon.
And it was great meeting you gentlemen as well. I hope you all come back soon.
Oh, we will.
Without a doubt.
Take care, beautiful.


5:15 a.m.
There you are, I was wondering when I'd see you next. We haven't had a chance to talk for hours.
Sorry, I just got done serving my last customer.
SIGH...
I was swamped all night, but it was certainly profitable.
Oh yeah? How much did you make tonight?
I ended up making a little over $1600 in tips tonight. Although a thousand of that was from Marcus.
A little bit of an upgrade over the $450 I made in one night as Carlos, huh?
Damn, girl! You got more tips in one night than I make in a week!
You were definitely right about being witty and playful. The guys loved that.
But I'm kinda jealous of myself. I wish I made that much as Carlos.
Well, wealthy guys like Marcus are definitely outliers.
But based on tonight, Carmen's assets should lead you to making more as her than Carlos.
And that can't be too bad, right?
Maybe? I don't know.
I like all the extra money, but I dislike dealing with drunk, horny men all night.
Especially the ones who keep hitting on me and making unwanted advances.
It comes with the territory.
Compared to the other female bartenders, Carmen is way above average in terms of looks.
You'll likely earn more, but in return, you'll have more trouble dealing with patrons.


Besides, you dealt with those guys making unwanted advances on you pretty well.
As long as you don't give out your number to them, it'll be fine.
Heh, yeah. I would totally never give out my number to any random guy.
You seem stressed out. Relax, girl. You just had your highest paid night of work, ever.
That money will go a long way to starting your new female wardrobe.
Ugh, don't remind me.
You might not want to think about it, but we've gotta do it eventually.
Maybe we could go on a big shopping trip on our next night off?
You seem a bit too happy about going shopping with me as Carmen.
Of course. You becoming a woman is really exciting and fun for me.
Plus I want to show my best friend that being a woman isn't so bad.
And if I get some enjoyment out of it along the way, then that's even better.
Speaking of enjoyment, you seemed thrilled to meet Marcus earlier. How did it go with him?
Oh uh… great! He was so kind and caring toward me.
And unlike all the other dudes who kept staring at me all night, Marcus treated me nicely. He even complimented me.
I'll say. A thousand-dollar tip is one of the biggest compliments I can think of.
I'm sure you left as much of an impression on him as he did on you.


Uhh… nope. We just sat together for a while and talked about a video he's making.
Did anything else happen with Marcus that you wanna tell me?
But hey, I'm glad things went well with your favorite online celebrity.
There you are, Carmen. I was hoping to have a word with you before you left.
Hey boss. I hope I didn't disappoint you tonight.
Disappoint? On the contrary, you were great tonight.
You've definitely lived up to what your uncle and cousin said about you.
Tonight was busier than usual, yet you didn't buckle under the pressure.
I've been keeping tabs on you all night, and you're a pro at this.
I can tell that I made the right decision by hiring you.
And given your pleasant and friendly demeanor, you're also an upgrade to the staff over Carlos.
Really? I don't know what to say. Other than thank you for this opportunity.
In fact, you've both done very well tonight.
I can finish up the rest of the closing tasks here.
Thank you, Martin. See you later this evening.
But at least I have a chance to prove that I can still be a good worker.
It sucks that he had such a low opinion of me as a man.
That last part about Carmen being an upgrade over Carlos cut deeper than I expected.


Chapter 5: Shopping Spree
Monday, April 14, 2025
7:30 p.m.
Just you wait, Mei. I promise to give you a night that you'll never forget.
All you gotta do is show up in your sexiest dress, and I'll do the rest.
That's very sweet of you, Carlos. I'm really looking forward to our date on Wednesday.
It sounds like you know how to show a girl a good time.
Let's just say I've learned a lot about what women like recently.
Finally. I've been dying for some action lately.
I haven't gotten laid since Alana cursed me, so Mei will be the perfect stress relief after this long week.
Especially these last two nights of working as Carmen.
Mei
Call
More
just for u ;)
Enter Message
Plus it's nice to finally flirt with another babe, again.
Mei isn't one of the chicks who Alana ratted me out to.
It feels weird to start with a blank slate, but it's kinda refreshing to know I've still got it.
As long as I finish my date with Mei before sunset, there shouldn't be any problems.
BAR
So, you said you wanted to go dancing on our date?
That's cool with me. I'm great at two dances: the Salsa and the horizontal rumba.
Giggle!
Is that so? Well, now I'd like to see both in action, to find out how great you really are.


Well, come Wednesday, I'll be happy to show you how great of a dance partner I am.
In that case, I can't wait to see your dance moves.
I'm sure you'll be impressed once we -
Oh shit!
Is everything alright, Carlos? Did something happen?
Uh, y-yeah. Everything's just fine.
I just... burnt the chicken I was cooking.
Fuck! Is it really sunset already?
I thought I had more time than this.
What am I going to do about Mei?
She might think I'm weird if I just end the call abruptly. But I don't know how long I have until my voice changes.
Oh, I'm sorry about your dinner.
You know, I could come over to your place and bring you something to eat.
That's not necessary! I- I mean, I appreciate the kindness.
But uh... I'm not exactly looking my best right now. I want to make a good impression on you.
Well, you got me all worked up when you were talking about dancing.
I just wondered if you wanted to have our date a little earlier.
Crap! I already have Carmen's hair!
My voice is probably gonna change any second, now.
Heh, well as fun as that sounds, tonight isn't a good night for me.


I uh... I have some friends coming over soon, so I really should get ready for them.
Are you kidding? I really enjoy talking with you, Mei. It's why I look forward to our date on Wednesday.
Oh okay, that's fair. I'm sorry if I've kept you from other stuff.
I feel the same way. I can't wait. It's Swizzle's at noon, right?
Yup, that's the place. You're gonna love it! But uh... I really gotta go.I'll see you on Wednesday, gorgeous. Bye!
That was way too close for comfort. I hope Mei didn't suspect anything.
After the week I've had, I need this date with her to go my way.
Oh, come on! Are you serious?!
My pants can't keep themselves on around Carmen's tiny waist.
At least this happened in my own apartment this time.
I'd probably die of embarrassment if that happened in public.
Or if I had started to change into Carmen in front of Mei. The last thing I need right now is for women to start judging for something out of my control.
Getting together with some hotties is going to be difficult with this curse. But I miss sex as a man so much that it'll totally be worth the risk.


It is a little odd that the order of tonight's transformation is so different. Then again, Alana did say this curse basically has a mind of its own.
RING!
MIAMI
3
RING!
Oh, it's just Gabby. Thank God!
For a second there, I was worried that Mei or Dean were trying to call me.
MIAMI
3
Hey Gabby. What's up?
I was just about to ask you the same question. The sun set a few minutes ago, and I was calling to see if things are progressing normally.
You don't sound like Carmen. Have you changed at all?
Trust me, I'm Carmen in every way now, except for my voice. Everything is happening normally tonight. Or... whatever "normal" is these days.
Good, because I have an idea for what we can do tonight. I think it's about time that you and I go clothes shopping for Carmen!
MIAMI
Ugh! Not this again. You mentioned this several times over the weekend.
I'm serious about this! You can't keep borrowing my clothes forever, dude.
Whether you want them or not, Carmen does need her own clothes, bras, and shoes.
Besides, you've eearned plenty of spending money this weekend.
Alright, fine. It would be nice for my nipples to stop poking out.


Yay! This will be fun, I promise. I can't wait to see you try on some skirts and high heels.
Yeah right. I wouldn't be caught dead wearing a skirt or heels.
I'd rather just get some practical clothes. You know, basic shit.
None of that girly girl stuff. I wouldn't use it, anyway.
I… wait, why is it getting so hard to balance all of a sudden?
You have GOT to be kidding me!
My clothes changed into a fucking miniskirt and high heels! I didn't realize Alana's curse had a sick sense of humor.
MIAMI
3
HAHAHA!!
Be careful what you say as Carmen. That curse is always listening!
Stop laughing at me! This isn't funny!
These heels are so wobbly. It's like I'm standing on stilts. I feel like I'm gonna fall over.
You're right, I'm sorry that I laughed. That curse just has impeccable timing.
But I get your frustrations. I hated walking in heels at first, too.
Don't worry, I'll give you a crash course in heels when I get there.
No big deal, I'll just wear some other shoes that I have around my apartment.
That is, if I don't break an ankle on my way to getting those shoes...
I'm on my way over now. I'll be there in 15 minutes.


Woah! Jeez, these heels are more difficult to walk in than I thought.
How do women do this all the time? They make it look so easy.
Are you kidding me? I didn't realize Carmen's feet were so small!
There's no way these sneakers will be able to stay on.
SIGH...
I guess I have to wear these heels, since they're all I have tonight.
Maybe it's a good thing that I'm buying clothes for Carmen?
At least then, if the curse forces me to wear something I don't like, I can put on something else.
Plus, I'm getting a little tired of Carmen's thongs riding up my ass.
And after the profitable weekend I had at the Eclipse, I can certainly afford a good selection.
Still, I want to get this over with quickly, so I'll meet Gabby downstairs.
That is, if I can make it downstairs in these freaking stilts.
God, even standing in these heels feels weird. They're so wobbly.
But I'm not gonna let this stupid curse get the better of me!
One way or another, I'll figure out this heel stuff, and whatever else it throws at me.
Huh, I've never seen her around before. She must be one of Carlos' latest conquests.
Still, she seems a bit flustered.
I guess it can't hurt to be neighborly and see if she's alright.
HAYES
77


Excuse me, I hope you don't mind me intruding, but you look agitated.
Is everything going alright in Carlos' apartment?
Huh? Oh uh… Yeah, everything's fine.
EXIT
Let me guess, it was something that Carlos did?
I've seen a lot of women coming and going from his apartment.
I don't think you're the first to leave his place feeling a little anxious.
77
Giggle!
Oh, you think that… Hehe, no no no, I didn't actually go in there to…
Sorry, you're right, I am bit flustered.
The truth is that I'm Carmen, Carlos' cousin.
Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry for making that assumption. I shouldn't have been so quick to judge.
No, it's totally fine. My cousin has a reputation for being a bit of a player.
So what brings you around your cousin's apartment, Carmen?
I uh… just moved in with him.
4A
4B
4E
4F
EXIT
77
I just moved to Miami, and Carlos is letting me stay here until I get my own place.
So we might bump into each other more in the future.
In that case, welcome to the building, Carmen.
My name is Demaryius. I live across from you and Carlos.
Nice to meet you, Demaryius. Just letting you know, we might bump into each other only at night, given my work schedule.
That's fine with me. I'm a night owl, anyway. I hope to see more of you.
4E


I don't know Demaryius that well, but he seems like a nice enough guy.
I guess it can't hurt to get to know him while I wait for Gabby.
4F
So tell me a little about yourself, Demaryius. What do you do for a living?
I'm actually a senior at the University of Miami. In fact, I'm a starting linebacker for the football team.
That was you? You did so well during the bowl game in December. Especially your third quarter interception.
77
Oh, so you're a Typhoons fan. I'll bet you know your stuff.
Absolutely. I graduated from there a couple years ago, and went to a lot of football games.
And you certainly have the amazingly fit body of a great linebacker.
Well, I always chatting with a fellow alumni.
Especially charming ones, like you.
I got promoted to being a starter last season after I bulked up a lot.
He certainly has bulked up. It's been months since I've seen Demaryius, and he's...
...so tall and muscular.
It's making me appreciate football players more than I already did.
You know, I can definitely see why you're a starter.
With such an amazing build, it's hard not to be impressed.
Heh, I'm not the only one here with an impressive figure. And yours is certainly more outstanding.
HAYES
77


I don't know about that. It's hard to look away from those biceps of yours.
I'll bet you've got the most impressive build on the team.
Heh, you're beautiful *and* charming? That's a winning combination.
HAYES
77
Good, he's flirting with me now. I wonder what I can get away with?
Wait, what the hell am I *thinking?!* This situation is getting out of hand. I better get out of here before it gets worse.
Well, I've enjoyed getting to know you, Demaryius.
But my friend is waiting downstairs, so I need to head out.
I'm sure I'll see you around soon. We should–
Shit, I tripped over these heels!
Carmen! Hang on!
I've got you. Are you alright?
I.. I'm fine, thanks to you.
I'm so sorry. I lost my balance for a second.
You don't have to apologize. It can't be easy, walking in heels.
I'm glad Demaryius was here to catch me. He really is a nice guy, and... Oh... my... gosh! Look at his abs! They're...
They're amazing! He's even more buff than I thought!
4F


His abs are way more impressive than mine ever were as Carlos.
Mmm… There's something so alluring about a man with muscles that are bigger than mine were.
I can't look away from them!
I can feel her huge, soft breasts pressing into my chest.
Part of me wants to say something, but… I kinda like the way they feel.
If she's not going to complain about this, then neither will I.
Oh, now I can feel his bulge pressing into my thigh.
It feels so large, even though he's not erect.
Demaryius continues to impress me. Not only does he have a chiseled body, but he's well-endowed, too.
Oh, I'm so sorry about all this. I just got mesmerized by something really impressive.
You don't have to apologize for anything.
I just wanted to make sure that you're alright.
Maybe I should give Demaryius my number? I'm not working now, so it would be fine.
I'll be sure to give you a call, hero.
I can think of a few things I might need your help with.
EXIT
Sorry, I didn't know I was interrupting you two. I just wanted to see if that was really you, Carmen.
G- Gabby? Uhh… this isn't what it looks like!
I tripped a moment ago, and Demaryius caught me. That's all!


I'm doing a lot better. Now that I have someone looking out for me.
I can't help but feel safe in your arms.
Well, if you ever need saving again, I'd be happy lend my assistance in any way you need.
Demaryius, this is Gabby. She's the friend I was waiting for to pick me up.
It's nice to meet you, Gabby. I'm Carmen's new neighbor.
It's a pleasure. I see that you two were really getting acquainted a moment ago.
You could certainly say that. I'm glad that I had this chance to meet Carmen.
Because meeting her like this has been the highlight of my week.
Sweet and chivalrous? You really are the complete package, aren't you?
And those aren't the only thing he's packing. God, it's so hard to look away from his amazing body.
Damn, flirting and a lustful gaze? Alana was right: Carmen is as attracted to men as Carlos is to women.
4F
Well, I don't want to keep you two waiting, so I'll leave you both to it.
But it was a pleasure getting to meet you, Carmen.
Welcome again to the neighborhood. I hope to see you again very soon.
Don't worry, you'll see a lot more of me soon enough.
Have a great night, Demaryius.
And don't be a stranger, hero.


Wow. I leave you alone for 15 minutes, and you're already flirting with your neighbor.
It's not like that! I told you, I tripped over these stupid high heels.
We were **not** flirting. I was just… thanking him for catching me.
4B
Girl, were you even listening to yourself back there? Or were you too lost in his smile?
Whatever. It was a moment a weakness.
Let's change the subject to these fucking heels. I feel like I'm going to fall every other second.
You and Carmen should have about the same shoe size. Switch shoes with me.
No can do. High heels are not great for pregnant women.
Besides, if you're going to be a woman for half of your life, you've gotta learn to walk in heels eventually.
EXIT
4A
4F
4E
Yeah, but I don't want to trip again. I might hurt myself.
I know walking in heels can seem daunting at first, but it's not bad once you get the hang of it.
The best I can do right now is give you advice on how to walk in them.
Watch my feet carefully, and follow my instructions.
First, you want to stand as straight as possible. And keep your arms relaxed at your side.
Then, you'll want to take smaller steps. Go slow and easy at first.
And the big one: step with your heel first and your toes second.


The heel-to-toe stuff is the trickiest part, but once you get the hang of it, it'll become second nature to you.
Does it have to? I don't know if I want it to be a second nature.
Do you want to keep tripping over yourself?
4F
Alright, fine. Heel-to-toe, yeah?
Remember to stand up straight. You need a good center of gravity for this.
I'm still trying to get used to my new center of gravity with these huge tits.
4F
That's better. Now try placing one foot directly in front of the other.
And remember to look ahead, not at your feet.
Ugh, so many instructions. How do women do this all the time?
4F
That does make me a feel a little better about this. Maybe I'm being too hard on myself?
EXIT
I'd say you're always too hard on yourself, but you're getting better at it.
Speaking of improvement, I think you're getting the hang of this, now.
I know this is a lot, but you're in a safe place right now. I promise not to judge you over this.
Take all the time you need to figure it out.
Lots of practice.
4F
At least it doesn't feel like I'm going to fall on my face and have everyone laugh at me.
That's certainly a mental improvement. Why don't we try walking to the car now?

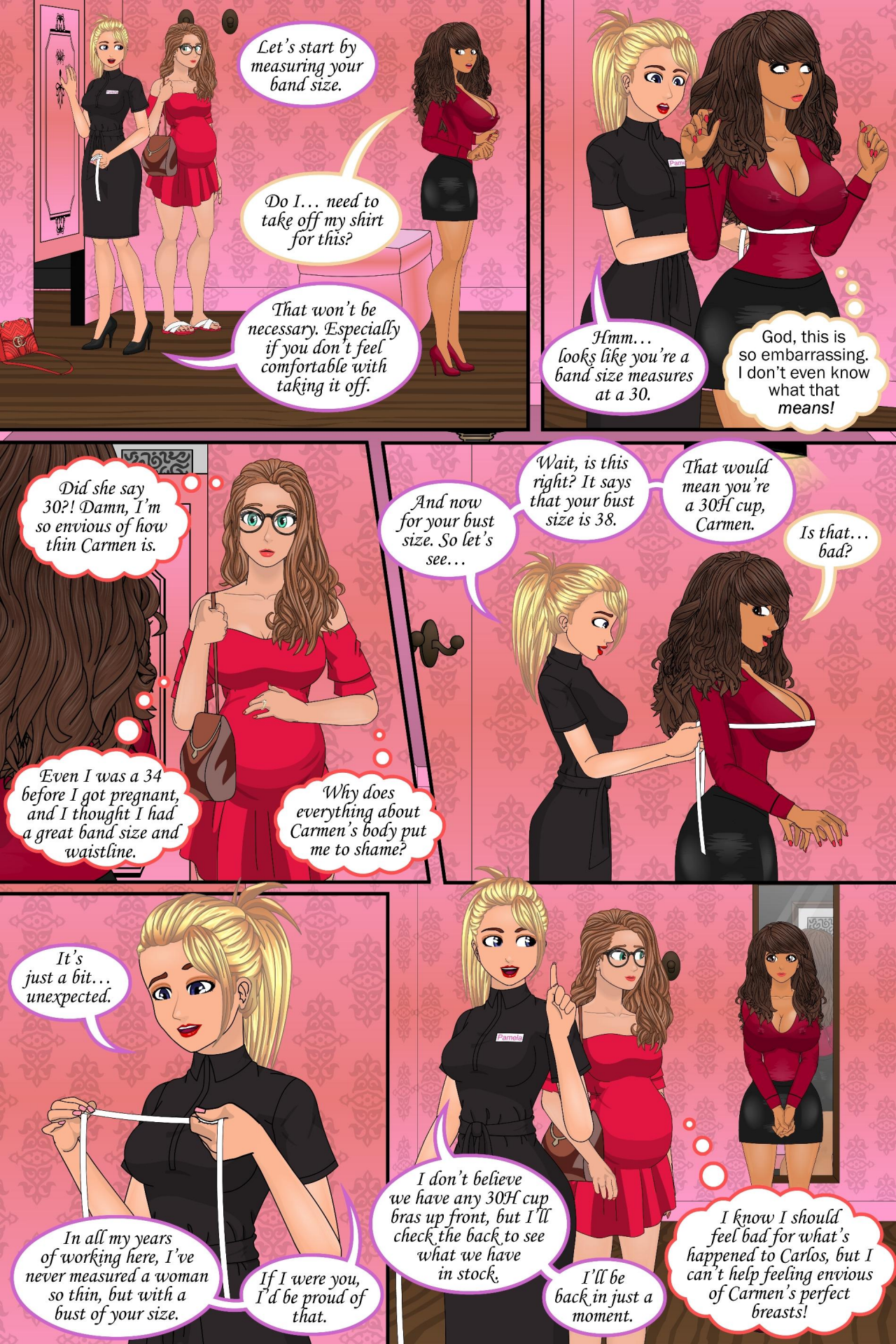

You're doing a lot better at walking in those heels than I expected. You did especially well walking down the stairs back there.
Alright, now I know you're just patronizing me.
No, I really mean it. You're doing very well for your first time.
You're a quick learner, too. With a little more practice, you'll have the hang of it.
I'm not thrilled about that, since then I wouldn't have an excuse to never wear heels again.
So that guy you were talking to in the hallway. You said his name was Demaryius?
Yeah? What about him?
Just a little curious about him. I had never met him before.
But he seemed like a really nice guy. Very courteous and friendly.
I guess. That whole encounter was a swirl of conflicting emotions for me.
I'm thankful that he saved me, but I was a bit jealous how ripped he is compared to me. Well, me as Carlos.
I don't know... That look you gave him didn't seem like a jealous look.
But there's something I wanted to ask you.
When you're Carmen, have you ever felt attracted to other men?
Wh-What?! No, of course not.
The last thing on my mind lately has been other men.
And even if I was attracted to other men, that would make me gay. And Carlos Rivera is anything but gay!

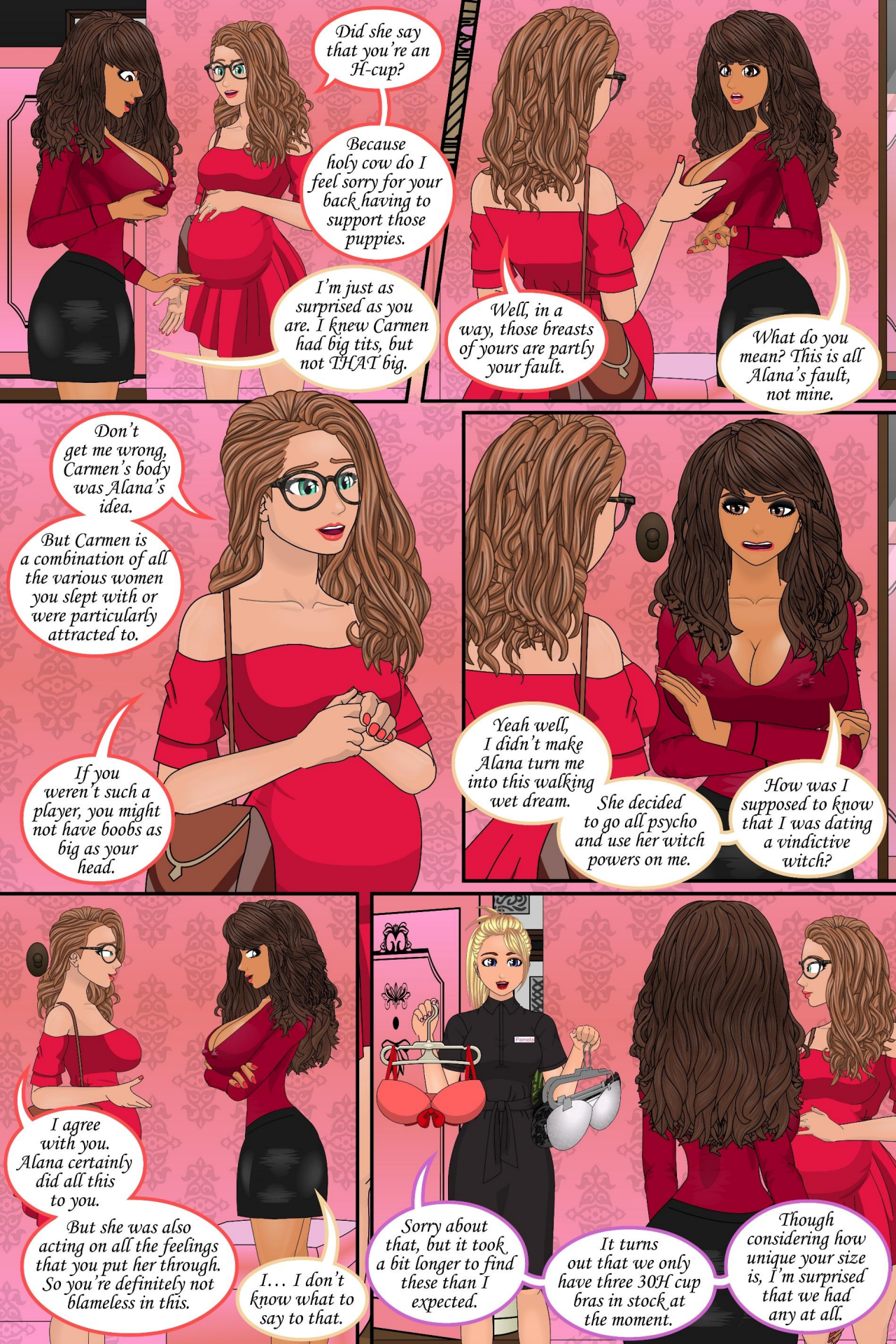

And I totally believe you. When you're Carlos, no one loves boobs and vaginas more than you.
But you're not always Carlos, now.
The way I see it, a lot changes about your personality when you become Carmen.
You might want yourself to stay the same, but I have noticed changes.
When you were with Demaryius, it was clear that you were checking him out.
I wasn't "checking him out"! That was... a glance of respect.
Maybe, but you were also lightly flirting with him. You called him your "hero".
Oh god, this is so embarrassing!
That's nothing to be embarrassed about. Demaryius is quite attractive.
And if you find him attractive as Carmen, that's hardly "gay".
Face it, dude. When you're Carmen, you're a straight woman.
It's not gay for a woman to be attracted to a man.
Plus, if what Alana said is true, then you're going to have to sleep with nine men if you wanna end the curse.
Look... All I'm saying is that finding men attractive isn't a bad thing.
I do appreciate the thought, but I really don't want to think about that now.
My whole world view is being challenged right now, and I'm not happy about it.
So I'd rather just stop, and not be upset anymore.
Alright, I get it. This is a lot to take in. I'll drop the subject now.


Adventure Mall, Miami
8:35 p.m.
ERIC
You look nervous. I'll take you to all the best ladieswear stores.
That's what I was so nervous over. I'm not thrilled about doing this.
Jeez, that was like the fifth guy who's turned back to look at me since we got here.
I've counted at least a dozen guys.
I can't really blame them. Your nipples are practically sticking out.
Are they really that noticeable?
Well on top of your huge bust, those nips are going to draw even more attention.
If you were a guy now, wouldn't YOU stare at the women with huge tits and no bra?
Yeah, I would. My imagination would be going into overdrive.
Then I think it's time that we solve that problem, by finally getting you a bra of your own.
As much as I hate the idea, I'm starting to agree with you.
Not only is every guy we walk past staring at me, but I'm tired of the way these things jiggle.
Every time I walk, it feels like these tits keep bouncing on my chest.
If a bra will stop that, then I'm all for it.
That's funny. I could have sworn you said that you'd "never" wear a bra.
Yeah well, that was the old Carlos talking.
That Carlos never had to worry about other men staring at his chest all the time.

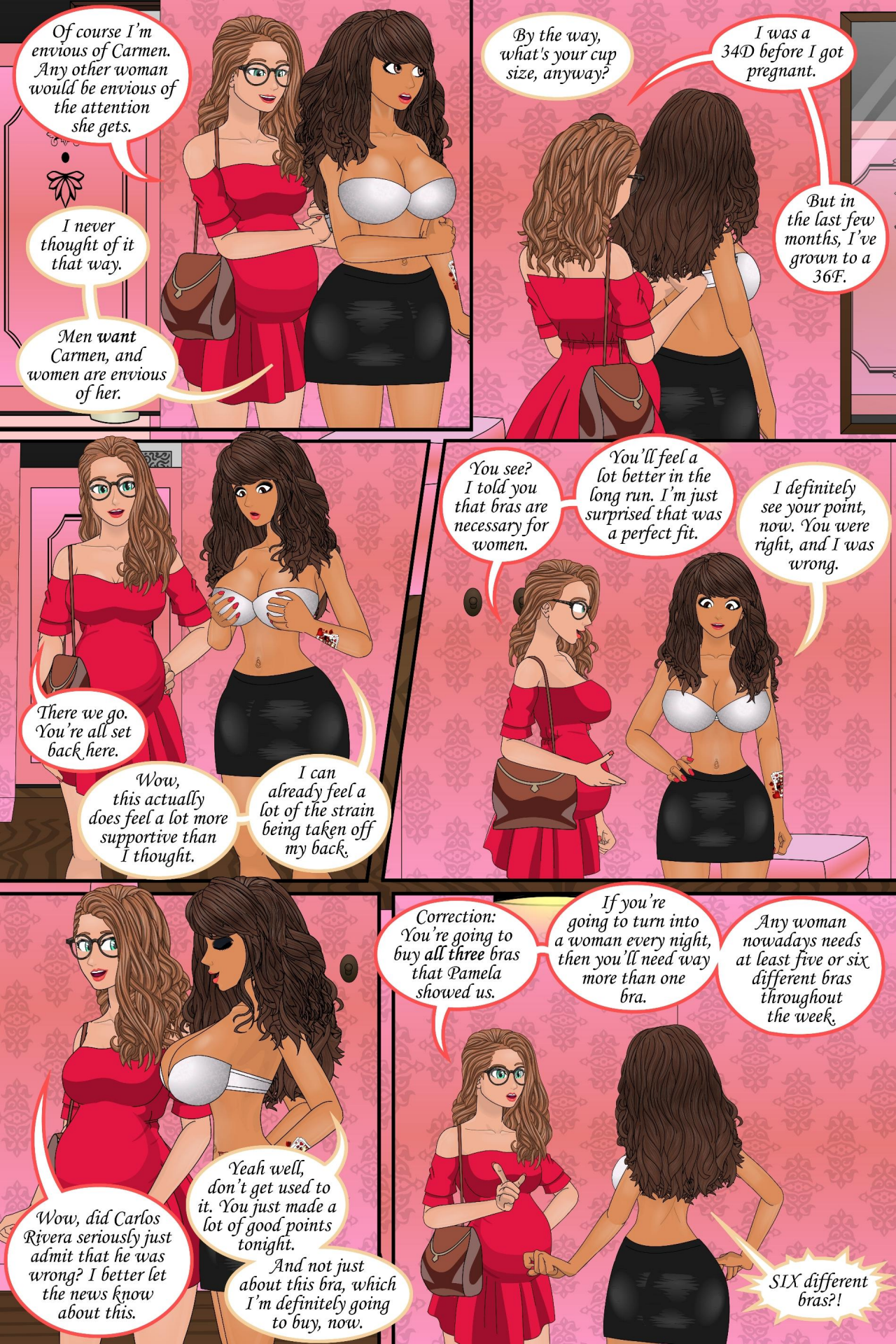

Alright, let's get this bra shopping over with.
There's an Erica's Secret up ahead.
By the way, when did you pick up that sexy stride you've got going on?
CANADIAN REGAL
TAKE UP TO 70% OFF
What are you talking about? I'm walking how I normally would.
I don't think so. Your hips are swaying, and you're walking with confidence.
Hell, it doesn't even look like you're having any trouble walking in heels, now.
Oh my god, you're right! I totally forgot about these heels... And the way I'm walking does look different.
When did I start doing that?
I'm not sure, but you've gone from a rank amateur in heels to an expert in less than an hour.
BUY 2 GET ONE FREE!
Chaussos Shoes
If I didn't know any better, I'd say you've been walking in heels for years.
I... I don't know how to explain this, but it feels so weird.
It's like an instinct came over me, or something.
Do you think this is part of Alana's curse? That it's teaching me how to walk in heels?
I suppose that's one possibility. The curse does seem to have a mind of its own.
What if this curse decides to add more stuff to my mind?
For all I know, it could give me makeup tips or hairstyling methods.
One thing is for sure. Now that you can easily walk in heels, you don't have an excuse to not buy new ones.
CANADIAN REGAL
Jay


Here we are! Erica's Secret.
Uh… I'm not sure about this. Can YOU buy me a bra? I'll pay you back.
Sorry, but nope. I don't know what your cup size is, so we need to get you measured.
I guess I'm just embarrassed to go bra shopping. I don't know anything about them.
Well I'm here to help you, now.
Come on. This can be fun if you look at it the right way.
Welcome to Erica's Secret! My name is Pamela. Can I help either of you today?
Hey, Pamela. This is… all a little overwhelming for me, but…
What my friend is trying to say is that she needs to be measured for her bra size.
Of course. I'd be happy to help you out with that.
And don't worry, this is a judgement-free area. We want all our customers to feel safe.
Follow me to the changing room, and we'll get you measured.
By the way, I don't believe I caught your name.
Uh… It's Carmen.
Nice to meet you, Carmen. Just to get a better idea of what we're looking for, what size bra do you wear now?
Well I uh… Hehe, funny story. I don't really know for sure.
I've grown so much lately that I was hoping you could tell me.
I see. I'll just need to measure your band and bust size.


Let's start by measuring your band size.
Do I… need to take off my shirt for this?
That won't be necessary. Especially if you don't feel comfortable with taking it off.
Hmm… looks like you're a band size measures at a 30.
God, this is so embarrassing. I don't even know what that means!
Did she say 30?! Damn, I'm so envious of how thin Carmen is.
Even I was a 34 before I got pregnant, and I thought I had a great band size and waistline.
Why does everything about Carmen's body put me to shame?
And now for your bust size. So let's see…
Wait, is this right? It says that your bust size is 38.
That would mean you're a 30H cup, Carmen.
Is that… bad?
It's just a bit… unexpected.
In all my years of working here, I've never measured a woman so thin, but with a bust of your size.
If I were you, I'd be proud of that.
I don't believe we have any 30H cup bras up front, but I'll check the back to see what we have in stock.
I'll be back in just a moment.
I know I should feel bad for what's happened to Carlos, but I can't help feeling envious of Carmen's perfect breasts!

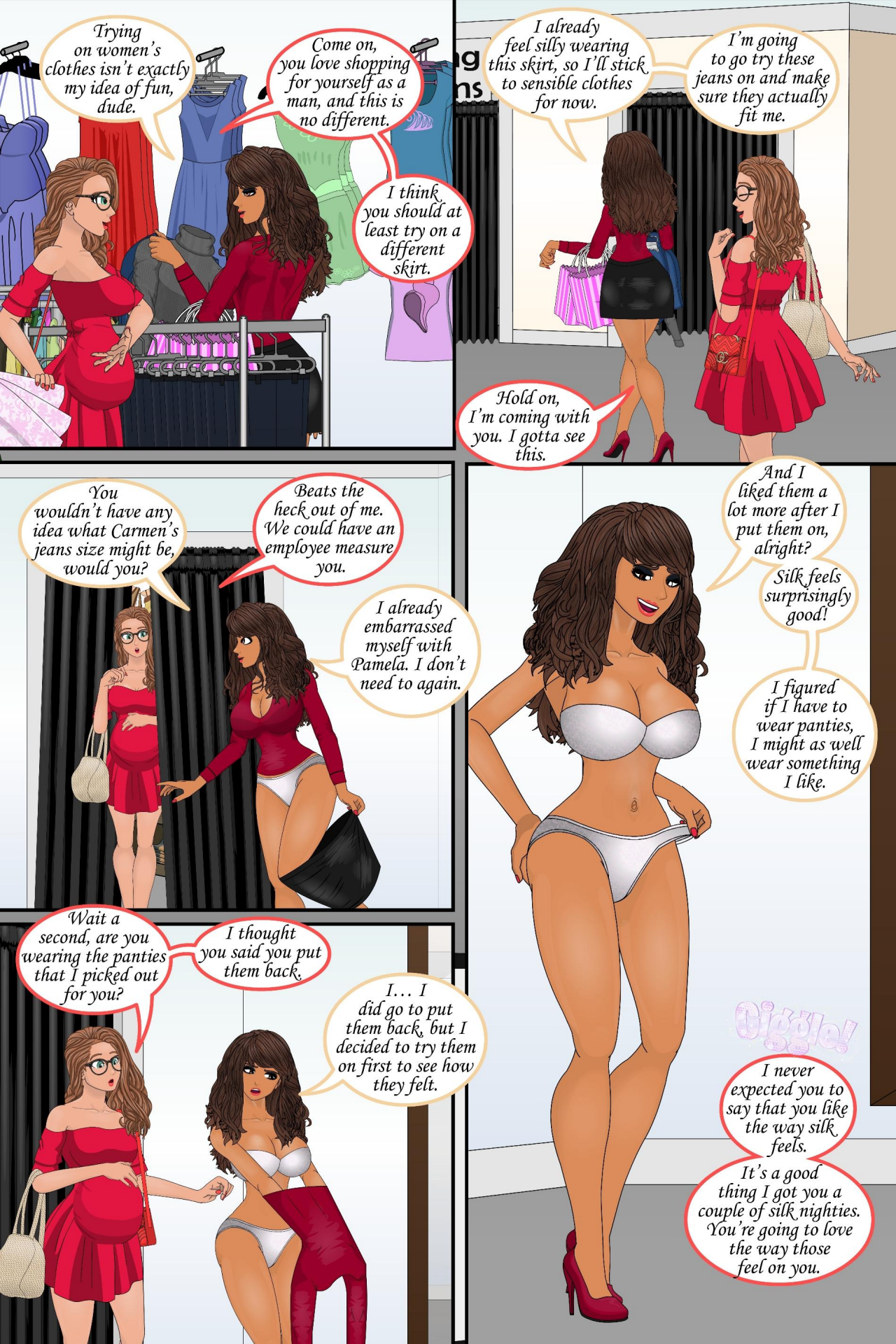

Did she say that you're an H-cup?
Because holy cow do I feel sorry for your back having to support those puppies.
I'm just as surprised as you are. I knew Carmen had big tits, but not THAT big.
Well, in a way, those breasts of yours are partly your fault.
What do you mean? This is all Alana's fault, not mine.
Don't get me wrong, Carmen's body was Alana's idea.
But Carmen is a combination of all the various women you slept with or were particularly attracted to.
If you weren't such a player, you might not have boobs as big as your head.
Yeah well, I didn't make Alana turn me into this walking wet dream.
She decided to go all psycho and use her witch powers on me.
How was I supposed to know that I was dating a vindictive witch?
I agree with you. Alana certainly did all this to you.
But she was also acting on all the feelings that you put her through. So you're definitely not blameless in this.
I... I don't know what to say to that.
Sorry about that, but it took a bit longer to find these than I expected.
It turns out that we only have three 30H cup bras in stock at the moment.
Though considering how unique your size is, I'm surprised that we had any at all.


I appreciate you finding those bras, Pamela. But uh… Do you have any that aren't so lacey or pink?
I'm sorry, Carmen. But I'm afraid these are the only options we have.
Well, I was hoping for something a little less… feminine.
Beggars can't be choosers, sweetheart.
Go ahead and pick one, so you can try it on and see if it fits.
Alright, I guess I'll go with the white one. Can you help me put it on?
You know I'll help you out.
An excellent choice. I'll take these other two bras up front.
Take all the time you need. And if you require assistance, don't be afraid to ask.
Thank you for all your help, Pamela. We won't be long.
Pamela
Well… I'm not exactly thrilled about being in this position.
But I really do need your expertise right now.
I have plenty of experience taking off bras, but I've never had to put one on until now. I feel so lost.
Never fear, I've got your back. Literally.
Even if I am pretty envious of your bust, it'd be wrong of me not to help a friend in need.
You? Envious of me? Heh, that's a first.
Giggle!
What's so funny?
It's just amusing to me. Four years ago, you were taking off my bra as Carlos.
Now I'm helping you put on your own bra.


Of course I'm envious of Carmen. Any other woman would be envious of the attention she gets.
I never thought of it that way.
Men want Carmen, and women are envious of her.
By the way, what's your cup size, anyway?
I was a 34D before I got pregnant.
But in the last few months, I've grown to a 36F.
There we go. You're all set back here.
Wow, this actually does feel a lot more supportive than I thought.
I can already feel a lot of the strain being taken off my back.
You see? I told you that bras are necessary for women.
You'll feel a lot better in the long run. I'm just surprised that was a perfect fit.
I definitely see your point, now. You were right, and I was wrong.
Wow, did Carlos Rivera seriously just admit that he was wrong? I better let the news know about this.
Yeah well, don't get used to it. You just made a lot of good points tonight.
And not just about this bra, which I'm definitely going to buy, now.
Correction: You're going to buy all three bras that Pamela showed us.
If you're going to turn into a woman every night, then you'll need way more than one bra.
Any woman nowadays needs at least five or six different bras throughout the week.
SIX different bras?!


Think of it this way: Do you really think a dude could get away with wearing the same pair of boxers all week?
Ew, no. That's disgusting.
Right. It's the same with women and their bras. You need variety.
If you say so. I'm just not happy about the idea of wearing a pink bra. It's so feminine!
They haven't really invented a masculine bra yet, so we'll take what we can get.
Good to see you again. Did that bra fit you well?
Uh… yeah, it fit better than I expected. In fact, I'm wearing it now.
Any chance I can wear it out without taking it off again?
No problem. I can ring it up now.
That's great. And you can also ring up those other two bras. She'd like to buy them.
20% OFF
Erica's Secret
Excellent. And in case you want any more bras, you can always order from our custom bra selection online.
For example, if you see a style you like in our store, but want it in your size, we can make that for you.
Thanks, but I don't know if we'll need that.
On the contrary, that sounds exactly like what Carmen needs. Thanks, Pamela.
So are you ready to check out, then?
Not quite. Carmen still needs to look for some panties and sleepwear.
Oh no! I completely forgot about those. Do we have to?
We're just getting started, sweetie.


One Hour Later...
ERICA'S SECRET
I'd definitely call that a successful trip to Erica's Secret.
You and I have different definitions of success.
I still say we bought way more clothes than I'll need.
You bought just the right amount of panties and nighties.
You'll thank me when you won't have to do laundry multiple times every week.
Besides, the more variety a woman has in her wardrobe, the better.
If you insist. You're the expert on this stuff, not me.
But I guess I'm gonna need more than panties and nighties. I need some jeans and shirts, too.
Then we're in luck. Here's an Eternal 24. Follow me.
Ten Minutes Later...
Okay, could you explain to me how women's sizes for jeans even work?
I've been trying to wrap my head around what a "Ladies S 4/6" means, and I have no clue.
I'll be honest, I've been a fashion lover since I was 16, and I still don't fully understand how it works either.
I think it has something to do with hip measurements.
But you haven't even seen the half of it yet.
But uh... are those the jeans you were thinking of trying on? They look so plain.
Yeah, I really only need practical and sensible clothes, right?
Sure, but where's the fun in that? You gotta get into the spirit of women's shopping, dude!


Trying on women's clothes isn't exactly my idea of fun, dude.
Come on, you love shopping for yourself as a man, and this is no different.
I think you should at least try on a different skirt.
I already feel silly wearing this skirt, so I'll stick to sensible clothes for now.
I'm going to go try these jeans on and make sure they actually fit me.
Hold on, I'm coming with you. I gotta see this.
You wouldn't have any idea what Carmen's jeans size might be, would you?
Beats the heck out of me. We could have an employee measure you.
I already embarrassed myself with Pamela. I don't need to again.
Wait a second, are you wearing the panties that I picked out for you?
I thought you said you put them back.
I... I did go to put them back, but I decided to try them on first to see how they felt.
And I liked them a lot more after I put them on, alright?
Silk feels surprisingly good!
I figured if I have to wear panties, I might as well wear something I like.
Giggle!
I never expected you to say that you like the way silk feels.
It's a good thing I got you a couple of silk nighties. You're going to love the way those feel on you.


Alright, fine. I'll let you have this one: You were right about silk panties, at least.
And I might be a bit curious to find out how silk nighties feel.
But can we talk about how stupidly expensive panties are?
I mean, I bought like five pairs of panties, and they cost nearly fifty bucks.
I could have bought a dozen male boxers for the same price.
Why is something so small so expensive? Especially thongs?
I think it has to do with women's panties being made from better material than male underwear.
That's the cost of feeling good and looking beautiful, I guess.
Besides, it was your decision to wear thongs in the first place, honey.
I… I just got those thongs because they felt good, alright?
Besides, an ass as perfect as Carmen's should always be in a thong.
But I didn't ask for this gorgeous booty. I'm just working with what I got.
You know, with an attitude like that, you're really not beating the "Feisty Latina" allegations.
Weren't you the one who told me to embrace being feisty?
Don't blame me if some of that feistiness gets sent your way.
Fair enough. You look nice in that outfit. How does it feel?
Pretty good, but it's tighter than I expected.
Women's clothes are supposed to be tight, especially for curvier women like you.


Considering how big Carmen's curves are, pretty much all clothes will be tighter on you than the average woman.
Well, I guess I'll take tight jeans over a skirt any day.
Are you sure I can't convince you to buy some more outfits than just jeans and shirts?
Summer is coming up, so you might want some short shorts.
I might buy like two pairs of shorts, but nothing too provocative.
Remember, we're only here to buy the necessities of a wardrobe.
Carmen only needs about half a dozen different outfits, so that's all we're getting.
She also only needs maybe two pairs of sneakers, but I'd be fine with just one.
If you insist. I know that it's difficult for me to change your mind once you're convinced of something.
So if that's what you want to do, then I won't fight you on this.
I just think that a little variety and color never hurt anyone.
Take this dress, for example. I think it's pretty cute.
Oh... I didn't even notice that dress until just now. Wow, that is actually a cuter dress than I expected.
I know I shouldn't be excited about a dress, but... I don't know, this one looks way better than any other I've seen.
I wanna know how I'd look in it!
It's so alluring, and so captivating. It's so... me.


You are absolutely right about this dress, Gabby!
I am?
The color is eye-catching and it shows off just enough cleavage to turn heads. And those heels are just too cute!
Wait, I thought you said you only wanted the basic necessities?
I might want just the necessities, but I need to see how I look in this dress.
Look, I found the exact dress and heels on that mannequin.
Ookay... Is it me, or is there a marked change in Carmen's personality?
It's like seeing that dress triggered her female fashion sense.
Not that I'm complaining. It just came out of nowhere.
Wait outside while I change into this.
I'm not sure what's gotten into her, but I'm going to get to the bottom of this.
Sounds good. But while you change, can I ask if you're feeling different?
Different?
You were so adamant about the clothes you wanted to get.
And then your face practically lit up when you saw that dress.
I'm just wondering if you're feeling alright?
Never better, actually.
Seeing this dress just made me feel happier than I've felt all week.
When I saw this dress, everything you said about having a variety of clothes that make me feel good made sense.
Like you said, I should get into the spirit of shopping for women's clothes.


Are you saying that you think Carmen would be attractive in that dress?
I think not only would I look very attractive…
But I wanna feel as good wearing this dress as see seeing it makes me feel now.
Well, what do you think?
Wow, you look so cute in that dress. If that's alright for me to say, that is.
I don't mind you saying it. I think I look super cute in it, too.
You know, now that I look at your sundress, I really like it.
I didn't realize how charming it is until just now.
I wouldn't mind finding something just like it and trying that on.
I hope you don't mind if I emulate your style a little bit.
I really don't mind at all. I'm glad that you're… having fun, I guess?
You bet! You've always had a great eye for fashion, and I'm thrilled to learn more from it.
Now that I think about it, you were right about a lot earlier.
Especially about how I'm going to need more clothes than I expected.
After all, I'm going to need my own wardrobe.
I don't know what I was thinking about, getting only SIX outfits.
I'm gonna need at least a dozen… no, two dozen outfits!
There are too many beautiful outfits in this place to not buy. I wanna try them all on!

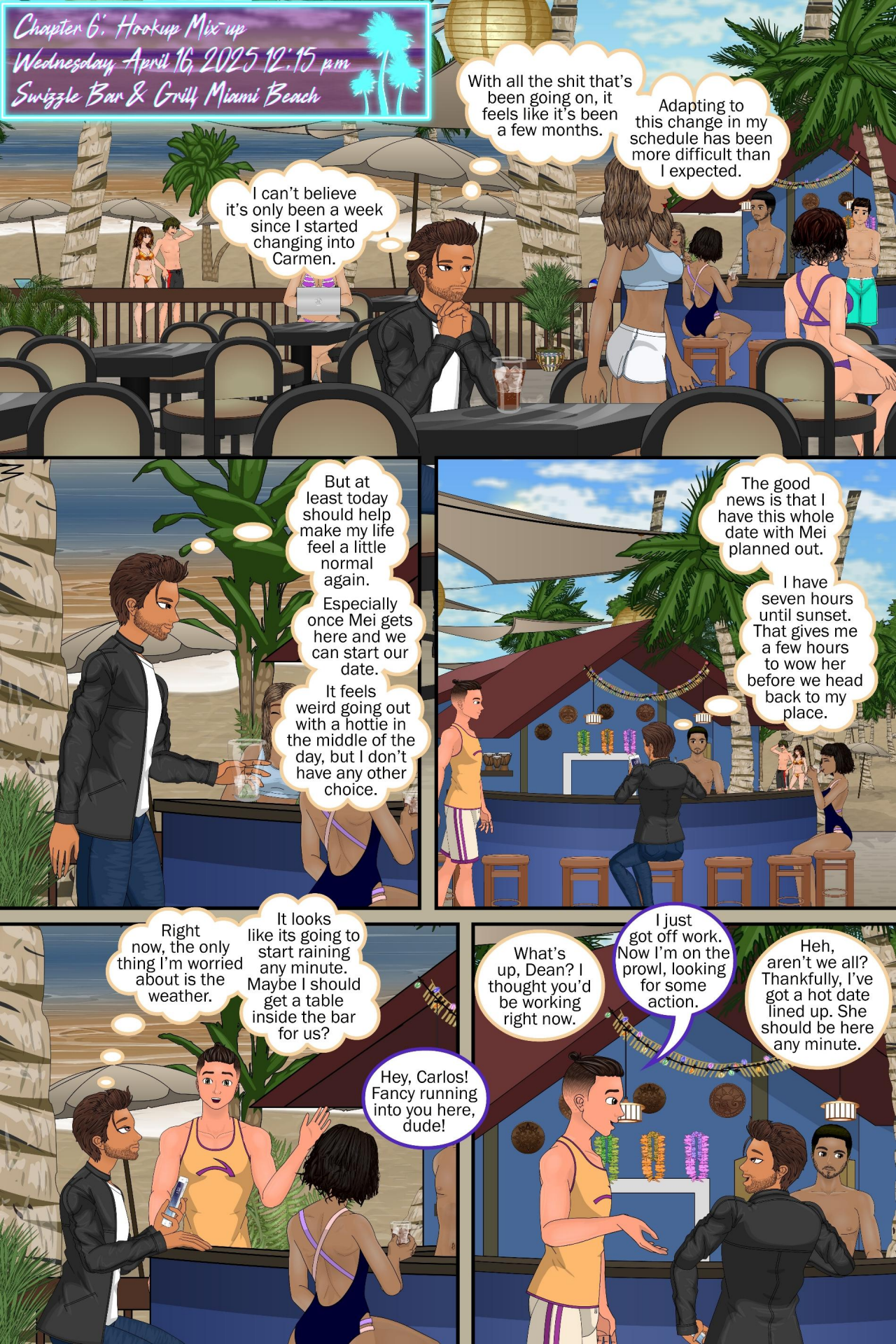

Giggle!
I think I like this sundress even more than the other. But I'll definitely get both.
After the shitty week I've had, a little retail therapy is exactly what I needed.
Somehow, this situation with Carmen is getting weirder.
I don't know where this change in her personality is coming from.
But all of a sudden, she's acting like a total shopaholic.
Oh! After we're done here, we gotta get me some nice heels and shoes.
I thought you didn't want to wear any more heels after today.
Now that I know how to walk in them, I don't have an excuse to not buy the ones I like.
After the way Carlos acted earlier, I didn't expect him to get so into this.
He still remembers everything that's happened to him recently, so it's not like a separate persona is forming in his head.
I guess Alana did say that Carlos' mind would alter while he's a woman.
But I thought she just meant that Carlos would be attracted to men while he's Carmen.
Could it be that his mind has altered in other ways, beyond sexuality?
Oooh, this one is a bit sporty.
Speaking of, I do like hitting the gym as a guy. So I'll need some workout clothes as well.
I think a few different yoga pants would look good on me.


Two Hours Later...
Heh, it's going to be a tight squeeze to get all your clothes in my trunk.
Ugh, I've got a splitting headache all of a sudden.
And did I hear you right? Did I really buy enough clothes to fill your entire trunk?
And then some. I'm kinda impressed, actually.
You bought at least four bags of clothes, from four different stores.
There's really no other way to put it: You were acting like a shopaholic back there.
I was just so stunned by what I saw that I didn't know how to respond.
I... I don't know what came over me.
It's like a felt a sudden rush of joy when I thought about how cute I'd look in all those clothes.
Well, you always have been the type to chase that "rush of joy".
I'm curious how much you spent on clothes tonight.
I guess I'm curious, too. And a little anxious to see the dent in my wallet.
Let's see... I've got all my receipts right here.
If I'm counting all these totals correctly, then I think I spent...
...over $2000 on women's clothes tonight?!?
What the hell was I thinking?
You always end up spending way more than you want when shopping for women's clothes. But happiness has no price tag.
And you were so happy while we were shopping.


But… but… I didn't realize that I had spent THAT much money tonight.
I went into this shopping trip thinking I'd only spend $400 at most. Not $2000!
Honestly, I didn't expect us to get that carried away, either.
But compared to most women I know, myself included, $2000 worth of clothes is only a good start towards a real wardrobe.
A good start?!
You expect me to buy more clothes later?
Given how excited you were to buy these clothes, I would say that you'll naturally want to buy more clothes later.
Whether you need them or not.
Oh my god, you're right. What's going to stop this from happening again?
I didn't expect to burn through that $1000 tip that Marcus gave me so quickly.
I was hoping to spend some of that money on some new video games.
Instead, I think I have more women's clothes now than men's.
But the weirdest part is that I can't explain why I turned into a huge shopaholic back there.
Especially for dresses and heels of all things!
I have a theory about why this personality change happened.
As Carlos, you do enjoy shopping. In fact, you end up spending most of your paycheck every weekend on sneakers and suave clothes.
So it's not unreasonable that, as Carmen, you'd also enjoy shopping.


When you put it like that, I guess the change makes a little more sense.
But it doesn't explain why I wanted to buy women's clothes.
Based on what I've seen tonight, it's safe to say that your preferences change as a woman.
And not just your sexuality.
As Carlos, you'd never want to spend any money on women's apparel. But as Carmen, you would.
After all, you've spent over $2000 on men's clothes on past weekends.
Oh my god, is Gabby right?
I guess there are some indirect parallels between the thoughts I've had about attraction to men and my desire to buy all these clothes...
I just hope it isn't true.
But I still don't understand my change in clothing preferences.
I went into tonight only wanting to buy jeans and plain-looking tops.
Yet I ended up buying a bunch of dresses, heels, and skirts.
I was confused about all that as well.
My guess is that, as Carmen, you like buying and wearing clothes that Carlos likes seeing women wear.
You did keep mentioning how alluring you'd look in many of those outfits.
Oh shit, that's totally true!
I would absolutely love to see a bombshell like Carmen wearing all the clothes I bought tonight.
Crap! I didn't expect my preferences as Carmen to shift THIS much.


Ugh, just when I think I'm starting to understand how this stupid curse works, another layer of bullshit gets added to it.
And on top of that, I'm all out of money again.
Then it's a typical weekend for you.
You always spend all your tips on clothes, video games, and alcohol.
This is just the first time you've done that as Carmen.
But hey, there is a silver lining to all this. Carmen has been making insane tips at the Eclipse so far.
All you need is one good weekend of bartending, and you'll be swimming in money again.
I guess she has a point... But with these spending habits I'm getting as Carmen, I'll want to buy more attractive clothes soon.
Hmm... Marcus did say he'd pay me well if I agreed to be in his video.
Maybe I should take him up on his offer, just for the dough alone?
But for what it's worth, I am glad that you bought so much.
The amount you bought is honestly the minimum you'll need to live half of your life as a woman.
This whole situation is getting out of hand very quickly.
How will being a woman affect my preferences in the future?
Will my taste in food change? Will my hobbies change? Will I no longer want to be an alpha male?


Chapter 6: Hookup Mix-up
Wednesday, April 16, 2025 12:15 pm
Swizzle Bar & Grill, Miami Beach
I can't believe it's only been a week since I started changing into Carmen.
With all the shit that's been going on, it feels like it's been a few months.
Adapting to this change in my schedule has been more difficult than I expected.
But at least today should help make my life feel a little normal again.
Especially once Mei gets here and we can start our date.
It feels weird going out with a hottie in the middle of the day, but I don't have any other choice.
The good news is that I have this whole date with Mei planned out.
I have seven hours until sunset. That gives me a few hours to wow her before we head back to my place.
Right now, the only thing I'm worried about is the weather.
It looks like its going to start raining any minute. Maybe I should get a table inside the bar for us?
Hey, Carlos! Fancy running into you here, dude!
What's up, Dean? I thought you'd be working right now.
I just got off work. Now I'm on the prowl, looking for some action.
Heh, aren't we all? Thankfully, I've got a hot date lined up. She should be here any minute.


Nice, dude! Knowing you, I'll bet she's smoking hot.
I would accept nothing less than that.
But I could really use a good lay right about now. I've been on a dry streak this last week.
Really? That's unusual for you. Normally, you're banging two-to-four different chicks every week.
I've had a lot of shit going on this last week. It's been pretty stressful.
I'm sorry to hear that, bud. I wish I could help out.
I know! You and I should go clubbing tonight. Then we could find ourselves a couple of cuties.
As fun as that sounds, I've got... other things happening after sunset.
Well, if Mei is as hot as you make her sound, it's not a big deal.
Fucking Mei will definitely help after a stressful week.
But if you ever need my help picking up any chicks in the future, I'll be your wingman any time.
Psst, hey. Speaking of chicks, there's a certified hottie at three o'clock. I might make a move on her.
Heh, get in line, buddy. Because that's my date.
And she is looking even better than her Kindling pictures.
Damn, dude! You really hit the jackpot on that one. Look at that booty. I'd like to make those ass cheeks *clap*.
Oh hell yeah, her ass is definitely her best feature. I can't wait to get my hands on that.


And look at that slutty outfit she's wearing. Mei's practically *asking* for you to fuck her.
If you hadn't already called dibs on her, I'd be making a bee-line for her right now.
I don't think she's seen me yet. I'm going over there to surprise her.
Good luck out there, dude. You're gonna nail it.
Thanks, Dean. I wish you luck with scoring a hottie of your own today.
I could text her and say that I'm behind her, but where's the fun in that?
This gives me another chance to stare at her juicy ass.
I'm sure she'll like it if I take the initiative and approach her first.
MIAMI
3
Drip!
Drip!
Drip!
Drip!
Crap! I didn't expect the rain to start this soon.
I should have gotten Mei and I a table inside before she showed up.
Drip!
That started coming down faster than I expected.
I bet Mei is soaking in her...
Wait, why do I feel so tingly all of a sudden?
WHAT THE FUCK?!?
My arms and hands are transforming into Carmen's *now?!*
But why? It's not even *close* to sunset!


This can't be happening. It's literally *impossible!*
Sunset isn't supposed to be for another seven hours.
Drip!
Drip!
Does this fucking curse just not want me to get laid ever again?!
I can't let Mei see me like this. She's expecting a dude, not Carmen.
Hell, I can't let *anyone* see me like this!
I gotta get out of sight *fast,* before anyone else sees me!
Especially before I finish changing into Carmen.
Hello, is anyone in here?
Isn't this the same bathroom I walked into when I first changed into Carmen a week ago?
Should I have gone into the girl's bathroom, since I'll be Carmen soon?
It doesn't matter right now. What matters is getting to the bottom of this.
I don't have a fucking clue why I'm becoming Carmen at this time of day.
Fuck it, I've gotta call Alana. She'd better have some answers.
Carlos? Heh, I thought I blocked your number already. To what do I owe the displeasure of your-
Cut the shit, Alana! You know damn well why I'm calling you right now!
Why Carlos, I'm afraid I don't have the foggiest idea what you're talking about.
Your fucking curse, you witch!
It's the middle of the day, and I'm already changing into Carmen. I want answers. Now!


I can't imagine why you're so upset, Carmen.
You said that I'd only transform into a woman at sunset. Well it's **noon**, and I'm a woman!
Oh Carlos. Even after all this time, you're still a terrible listener.
I never said that you only transform into Carmen at **sunset**.
I said that your curse will activate or deactivate based on the lack of sunlight.
I fail to see the difference.
Come on, you're a college graduate. Put that brain of yours to use.
It means that sunset will be the most **common** way you'll turn into Carmen...
But if the sun were to cease being visible because it was, I don't know... raining?
Then I'll turn into Carmen while it's raining, too?!
It also means you'll turn into Carmen on a very cloudy day.
How do you keep finding new ways to ruin my life?!
I'm not the one who's turning you into a woman right now. Mother Nature is!
Don't give me any of that shit right now!
This means I'll have even less time as a man than I thought I had!
If you ask me, you've been lucky up until now.
The weather has been very clear for the last week.
But we both know the Miami weather isn't always like that. I suggest you deal with it, **Carmen**.


I've been trying to deal with this bullshit curse you've given me.
But it's difficult to adjust when more bullshit keeps getting stacked on top.
Well, if you're sick of dealing with all this "bullshit," then you know what you have to do remove the curse. Remember?
Don't remind me of that again.
Speaking of, have you made any progress on getting rid of your curse?
After those steamy text messages you sent to Dean, I figured that you were bound to sleep with him soon.
But if I were a betting woman, I'd say your first will probably be that Marcus guy.
I heard you were over the moon when you met him.
Why are you being so sensitive about who you sleep with now?
For someone like you, I would have thought that finding nine attractive people to sleep with would be easy.
Alright, this conversation clearly isn't going anywhere else. Thanks for nothing, Alana.
Aww, but I was having fun gossiping with you.
I wasn't. GoodBYE.
CLICK!
I can't believe that bitch hid important information from me again!
How was I supposed to figure out that I'll turn into Carmen every time it rains?
With how often it rains in Miami, I could lose many whole days as Carlos!


Huh, I didn't even notice until just now that I'm wearing an exact copy of what Mei is wearing.
I guess I did agree with Dean that she looked hot in this outfit. The curse must have been listening.
Carmen does look pretty spectacular in this outfit, though.
Then again, Carmen would look stunning in just about anything.
It is awfully ironic that, instead of going on a date with Mei, I'm now stuck dressing like her.
GASP!
Shit! In all this confusion, I completely forgot about my date with Mei!
I gotta text her and tell her that I... No. I CAN'T text her, because I don't have her number in Carmen's phone!
What do I do?!
I'd better head back out and find Mei.
Maybe I can try to come up with a reason to reschedule our date?
That is, if she hasn't already gone back home.
Crap, it's raining even harder than before!
At this point, my outfit will be totally ruined.
Hold on, I think I see Mei sitting at the bar. Thank goodness, she stuck around for me.
Wait, is that who I think it is?
No fucking way! She's talking with Dean?
I was gone for ten minutes, and he's already trying to steal my girl?!?


That fucking asshole. He knew how much I wanted to bang Mei, and he's *still* trying to cock-block me!
Maybe I should get closer?
I hate still being out in the rain, but this is as close as I can get to them without Dean seeing me.
Still haven't heard anything from Carlos?
Not a word. I called him a minute ago, but he didn't pick up.
Weird, I've sent him several texts, and he hasn't responded to them, either.
Crap! My phone transformed into Carmen's phone, so I haven't gotten any of their texts or calls.
And since I don't have my phone now, I can't call them back, either.
I didn't expect Carlos to be like this. He's my friend, and I saw him like 15 minutes ago.
You don't think he flaked on me, do you?
Any guy would be a moron to flake on a gorgeous woman like you, Mei.
If Carlos did that, then he doesn't know what he's missing out on.
I can't believe I have to sit here and helplessly watch Dean flirt with my date! *Gross!*
You know, there's a really great restaurant over there. We could get out of the rain and wait for Carlos inside.
I'd hate for you to leave disappointed today.
Something tells me I won't be disappointed with you around. Lead the way, handsome.


Mierda! Dean's already won Mei over, and is trying to get in her panties.
And there's nothing I can do to stop them! This day just keeps getting worse!
As you wish, gorgeous. Right this way.
Think, Rivera! There's gotta be something you can do to get Mei back.
If only it wasn't *raining* right now!
Huh?
Sorry if I startled you, Carmen. But you looked like you could really use an umbrella.
Demaryius? Uh… h-hey. I'm surprised to see you, but I'm glad for your help.
Thanks for that. I wasn't... expecting this rain.
Yeah, Miami weather can be pretty unpredictable, sometimes.
But it looked like you were having a bad day, so I wanted to make sure you were alright.
I feel a lot better with you here. But why ARE you here?
Me? I, uh... I came here for what was supposed to be a date.
But she should have been here 30 minutes ago, and she hasn't responded to any of my texts.
I'm afraid that she might have flaked on me.
Really? That's awful, I'm sorry to hear about that.
How about yourself? What are you up to?
I… I was also here for a date, but something happened that was out of my control, and now I'm screwed.

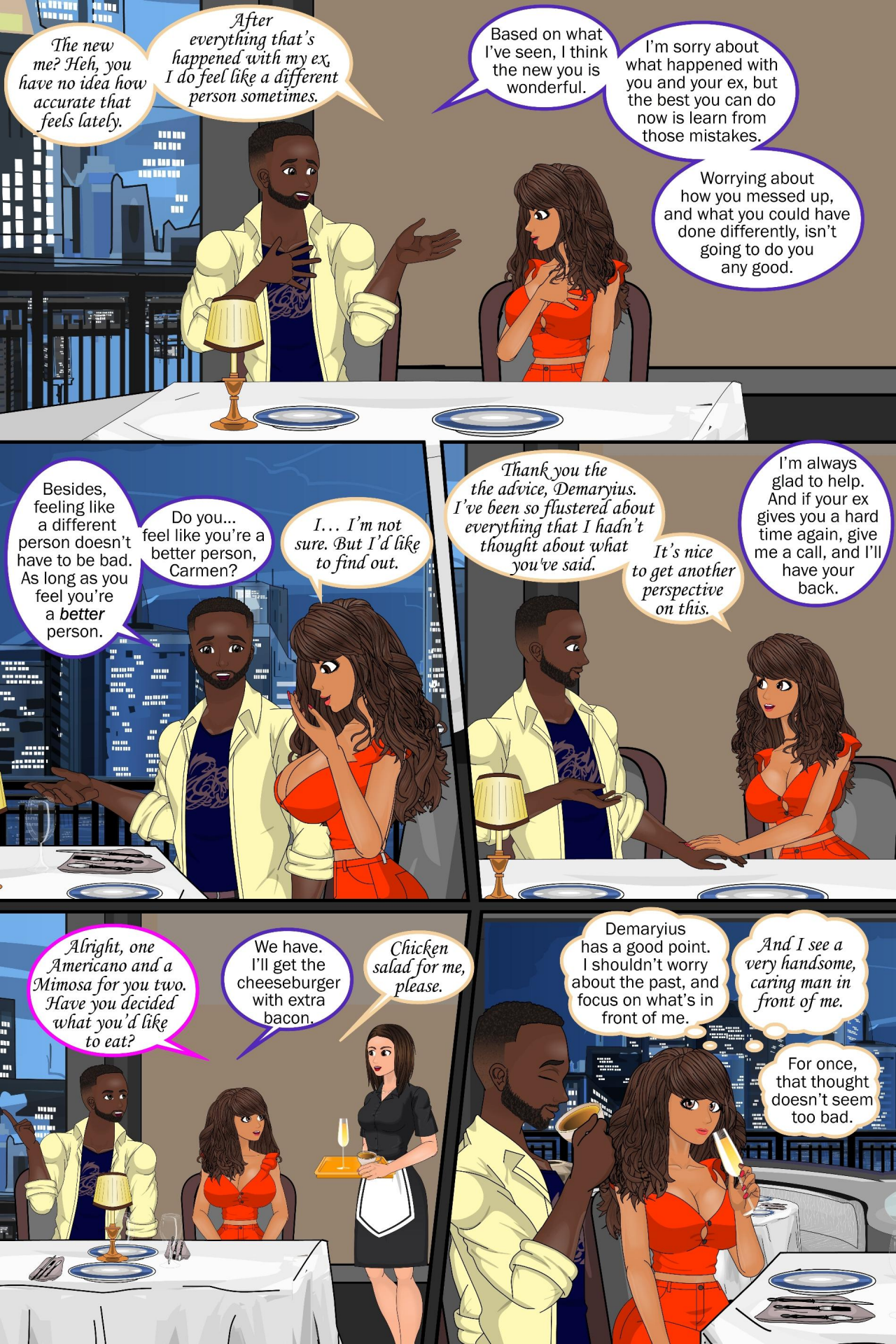

It's just that a lot of things have felt out of my control lately, so losing this date has got me a bit emotional.
I'm not technically lying to Demaryius about any of this. I just don't have to tell him that I was going on this date as a man.
I'm sorry for trauma dumping on you like that. I hate doing that to other people.
It's totally fine, Carmen. I like it when people are honest with me.
I'm so sorry about you losing out on your own date.
But if you ask me, I do find it kinda poetic that the same exact thing happened to both of us.
What do you mean?
SIGH...
I might not get another opportunity to do this, so I'm just gonna run with the ball while I have it.
Since you lost your date, would you like to go out with *me*, instead?
I get that we barely know each other, but I really like you, and would enjoy a chance to get to know you better.
And since both of our dates flaked on us, we might as well get *something* out of today.
R-really? You actually want to go out with me?
What am I supposed to say?
I don't want to go on a date with a *dude...* But I also feel attracted to him. And I can't think of a good excuse to turn him down.


I know I should say no, but Demaryius has been so sweet and caring to me. I'd hate to hurt him by turning down his offer.
Plus he's so suave and handsome. Seeing the way he looks at me makes me feel wonderful.
You know what? Fuck it. After the week I've had, I could use some friendly company.
Really? That's awesome! You've made my day a lot brighter, Carmen.
As charming as Demaryius is, I can use this as a chance to trail Mei.
Hopefully, it'll stop raining soon, and I'll be able to go on my planned date with Mei.
Once I turn back into Carlos, I'll just tell her I was running late.
All I need to do is hang out with Demaryius until the rain stops.
Got any preference on where you'd like to eat?
That looks like a cute restaurant over there. I'd love to try it.
By the way, thanks for the umbrella.
I couldn't leave a beautiful woman exposed to the elements.
I had to do something to make sure your top wasn't totally soaked, like it was earlier.
Was my top soaked? I was so flustered by my missing date that I didn't even notice until you said something.
Then allow me to help you forget all about your missing date.
Come on, let's get you out of the rain.


Wow, this really is a cute restaurant. And it doesn't look too busy, either.
I've taken a few of my dates here before. This is a great place.
Heh, you've taken dates here? I would have thought it'd be the other way around.
Good afternoon, how may I help you two today?
We'd like a table for two, please.
There they are! God, they've known each other for ten minutes, but they're already getting way too cozy.
I know that Dean is practically irresistible to women, but I didn't think he'd work this quickly.
Look at the lust in Mei's eyes.
It should be me that she's looking at, not Dean!
Why does this stupid curse have to keep ruining my love life?
I just have to hope it stops raining soon, and I can take my rightful place with Mei.
We have a table ready for you. Right this way.
Good, they're seating us close to Dean and Mei. This way I can keep an eye on them.
I'm also not too worried about Dean spotting me. He's too focused on Mei to notice anything else.
Let me get that for you, Carmen.
That's very kind of you. You really are my hero, aren't you?
In all my years of dating, I've never done that for a chick. But it feels nice to be treated with such kindness.


I don't know about being your hero. I was just raised to treat women with respect.
Either way, you're very chivalrous, and I admire that.
It's funny. Demaryius has the opposite approach that I have with women. Instead of being charming, he's gallant and honest.
Then again, being noble and caring has its own charm.
It makes me want to hug him, so that he can wrap those big strong arms around me.
As nice as that sounds, I can't let my mind wander too far from Dean and Mei.
Can I get you two anything to drink?
Yeah, I'll get an Americano.
And can I have one of your strawberry mimosas?
Sure thing. I'll get those drinks for you right now.
God, Mei hasn't taken her eyes off Dean since I got here. Has she already forgotten about me?
Carmen seems distracted by something. I wonder what's bugging her?
Hey, is everything alright? You seem like you've got something on your mind.
You're not a burden, Carmen. I freely choose to be here for you.
Oh uh… a little, but it's nothing you have to worry about. I don't want to burden you with my personal shit.
So if something is weighing on your mind, I'd be interested in hearing about it.
Maybe I could carry a little of that weight for you?
Demaryius really is such a caring person. But what should I tell him about what's going on with me?


Strangely enough, I feel like I can trust Demaryius. But at the same time, I don't wanna freak him out.
I think I might know how I can be honest with him, without driving him away.
You make a good point. I have had a lot on my mind lately.
The truth is that… I've had a big issue with my ex.
I did a lot of things that pissed them off, and now they're trying to get back at me.
And no matter what I do, they won't stop trying to punish me.
Honestly, this last week has been the most difficult week of my life.
And it's got me thinking about how I screwed up while we were dating. All the mistakes I made.
But the worst part is that I know my ex doesn't care about that.
If I admit I was wrong, it wouldn't change anything. I'd still be a screw-up.
I'm so sorry you've been going through all that, Carmen.
That ex of yours sounds like a real pain in the ass.
For what it's worth, I don't think you're a screw-up. And you shouldn't let your ex make you think that you are.
Everyone makes mistakes, so it's best to not dwell on them.
After all, the you that made those mistakes is in the past.
It's better to focus on the future, and the new you.


The new me? Heh, you have no idea how accurate that feels lately.
After everything that's happened with my ex, I do feel like a different person sometimes.
Based on what I've seen, I think the new you is wonderful.
I'm sorry about what happened with you and your ex, but the best you can do now is learn from those mistakes.
Worrying about how you messed up, and what you could have done differently, isn't going to do you any good.
Besides, feeling like a different person doesn't have to be bad. As long as you feel you're a better person.
Do you... feel like you're a better person, Carmen?
I... I'm not sure. But I'd like to find out.
Thank you the the advice, Demaryius. I've been so flustered about everything that I hadn't thought about what you've said.
It's nice to get another perspective on this.
I'm always glad to help. And if your ex gives you a hard time again, give me a call, and I'll have your back.
Alright, one Americano and a Mimosa for you two. Have you decided what you'd like to eat?
We have. I'll get the cheeseburger with extra bacon.
Chicken salad for me, please.
Demaryius has a good point. I shouldn't worry about the past, and focus on what's in front of me.
And I see a very handsome, caring man in front of me.
For once, that thought doesn't seem too bad.


ONE HOUR LATER...
So you never got into many activities when you were at Miami?
I'll bet you would have made a great cheerleader.
Heh, cheerleading never appealed to me. But I would have looked great in those uniforms.
I've only had two drinks, but I already feel buzzed.
Normally, I can have four or five drinks before I start to feel this way.
I guess this is the first time I've drank as Carmen. I didn't realize she was such a lightweight.
Then again, watching Mei flirt with Dean instead of me makes me wish I was more drunk.
I'm just surprised that you still haven't heard back from Carlos yet.
At this point, I don't care about that guy anymore. Fuck him.
I'm happy to be on a date with you, Dean.
I can't believe Mei would say that about me!
And is she rubbing her foot against his leg? That should be me!
God, now she's even rubbing his crotch. She must find Dean really attractive.
Who can blame her? I'd be as insatiable as her if I were in her position.
She does look like she enjoys being with Dean.
Maybe it's because I'm buzzed, but Dean is looking more and more attractive.
I think I was jealous of the wrong person. I wish I were in Mei's place, not Dean's.


Mei's the one having a great time, being treated like a queen by a handsome man.
I wish that was me.
Is everything alright, Carmen?
Oh wait, what am I thinking? I've got a cutie right here with me.
If Mei can have some fun, why can't I?
Sorry, my mind was somewhere else for a moment. But you have my full attention now, handsome.
You were so right earlier when you said that I shouldn't dwell on the past, and instead focus on the future.
And right now, I see a very caring hunk in front of me.
A stud who has been nothing but kind to me. I really admire that.
I didn't expect to be flattered this much. Then again, there's a lot that I admire about you, Carmen.
I can tell. You've gone out of your way to treat me like royalty.
And I think it's about time that I return the favor.
Woah! I- I'd be curious to see what you mean. But are you sure you should be doing this in public?
Relax, don't you like it when a woman teases you like this?
Of course. How could I not enjoy this?
Then you have nothing to worry about.
Let ME take care of YOU, for once.
I've always loved it when women tease me like this. And it feels so exhilarating from the woman's side.


I know I should be weirded out by rubbing another man's crotch, but after the week I've had, I'm so pent up.
Being here with Demaryius is exactly the stress relief I needed.
Oh god, you really know how to get a guy worked up.
Let's just say that I know what men enjoy most.
Lucky me.
Damn, his bulge feels even bigger than I expected.
Mmm, I'm getting wet just thinking about his python sliding down my throat.
I didn't realize you were so... lustful. Not that I mind.
I'm learning more about myself as well. I don't normally do this.
But since we're neighbors, it would be easy for us learn about how lustful I am...together.
If this little appetizer is just a preview of the main course, then my door is always open for you.
I think you'll find that I can be just as passionate as you.
I was hoping you would be.
Giggle!
For the first time this week, it feels great to turning all this bullshit into a positive.
Who needs Mei when I've got Demaryius in the palm of my hand?
Wait, did I really just say that about a man?
It's gotten so difficult to resist these feminine urges since I started drinking.
The drunker I get, the more Carmen's attraction to men consumes me!


I can't believe I started to enjoy that. I didn't know Carmen was so horny for men.
I guess her sex drive for men is as high as my sex drive is for women...
Then again, it did feel pretty awesome to turn Demaryius on like that.
Get it together, Rivera! Don't let Carmen's urges take over, or you'll regret it.
Giggle!
Sorry, I might be getting a little carried away.
True, I was wondering just how far you would go. Not that I'd mind finding out.
Heh, yeah, I think those mimosas were really getting to me.
I uh... get pretty horny when I'm tipsy.
But I'll admit that I got caught up in the heat of the moment.
Heh, you weren't the only one. I was kinda egging you on by flirting back.
How about we take things a little slower, and just enjoy each other's company?
I'd like that.
Hmm, looks like Dean and Mei are leaving already.
Based on the look in Mei's eyes, they're heading back to his place to fuck.
I know I should be upset by that, but I'm kinda relieved.
It never stopped raining, so there was nothing I could have done differently.
And instead of dwelling on Mei, I got to enjoy Demaryius' company, and his advice.
Strangely enough, I'm not jealous of Dean or Mei. I'm happy right where I am now.


30 MINUTES LATER...
You seriously think the Miami Manatees can win the division next season?
Of course! They can definitely beat the Yaks, and the Choppers are a mess.
Heh. You know, I've never met a woman who loves football as much as you, Carmen.
Yeah, you'd have to look pretty hard to find another woman like me.
It still hasn't stopped raining...
Even if the rain did stop soon, I'd only have an hour or two before the sun sets.
So... I know that our lunch is pretty much done here, but I've really enjoyed spending the afternoon with you, Carmen.
Would you like to do something else with me?
Oh? And what exactly did you have in mind?
Well, that new Gojizillo just came out. I don't know if you've seen any of those movies, but I love them.
Would you like to head to the theater and see it together?
Should I say yes? On the one hand, I really enjoy spending time with Demaryius.
However, I'm afraid of Carmen's sex drive taking over again, and I end up having sex with him...
Actually, I love the Gojizillo franchise. I'd love to go see the new film with you.
I don't see an issue with this, as long as we hang out as friends.
I'll just be careful not to give into Carmen's womanly urges.


Three hours later...
Wow, that movie was insane. The stunts keep getting more and more impressive with each entry!
I'm so glad we got to see it together.
EXIT
Me too. I'm glad I was there to hold your hand during the suspenseful parts.
I uh... was just making sure YOU were alright. That's all.
That was a great time with Demaryius. It was difficult to resist Carmen's urges, but I think I held strong.
I'm happy that we got to hang out today, Demaryius.
After all the shit I've been through, it was nice to relax with a great guy.
We should hang out again very soon.
That sounds like a great plan to me.
It was fun to hang out as friends with Demaryius today. I wonder if we could still hang out like this when I'm Carlos...?
EXIT
4F
4E
I'm glad that Carmen wants to go on another date with me.
After the way she rubbed my dick at the restaurant, I admire how bold she is.
And given the way she talked, she likes men who make bold moves, too.
I've had a lovely time tonight, Demaryius.
So have I. But there's one more thing I want to do.
And I think *you* want it as badly as I do.
EXIT
Demaryius? What are you-
Oh my god!! I can't believe this is actually happening to me!


Fuck! I'm actually making out with another man!
This is exactly what I was trying to avoid!
I didn't think Demaryius would be bold enough to make a move like this.
But I admire him for seizing the perfect opportunity to kiss me.
Shit, what should I do?!
Part of me wants this to stop, but...
This actually feels really nice.
Having Demaryius' arms around like this is exactly what I've wanted all day.
I don't want this to end. Not when I'm finally enjoying myself.
He's even pressing me against my apartment door, now.
After doing the same thing to dozens of women, it feels exciting to be on the opposite end.
Heh, I hope I didn't catch you off guard. I've honestly wanted to do that since lunch.
It was a little unexpected, but I love a good surprise.
But why stop now? We were just getting warmed up.
I might be grossed out by this, but I'm also surprisingly turned on.
Demaryius is so sexy.
I can't stop myself.
I want him so badly.
moan...
He's even caressing my breasts, now.
Even the slightest touch is sending pleasant shockwaves throughout my body.
This body experiences so much more pleasure than my male one.
4F


Demaryius really has become bolder and more assertive.
I love the feeling of his big hands on my body.
Earlier, I might have fought him off. But now... I don't want him to stop.
Right now, my body is all his.
It's so weird. The more dominant Demaryius gets, the more submissive I become.
It's like I'm behaving how the women I've been with would act.
Wait, what am I *doing?* I shouldn't be acting submissively towards another man!
I've been so pent-up for the last week that I'll do anything for some sort of release...
But this is getting out of hand!
Giggle!
Wow, you sure know the best way to say goodnight to a girl.
That felt amazing, Demaryius.
I felt the same way, Carmen. And if I could be bold one last time, that doesn't have to be the end of the night.
I've really been enjoying our time together, and I think *you* have, too.
Can I interest you in coming over to my place, so we can pick up where we left off?
Crap! This is the *last* thing I wanted to happen tonight!
What should I do? I promised myself that I'd never sleep with another man.
But Demaryius is so charming and caring. Not to mention handsome and assertive.
He'd make a great lover!