



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.

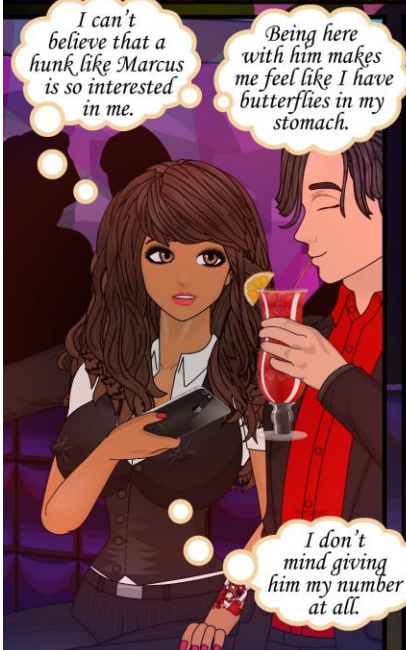
Sounds good to me.



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.

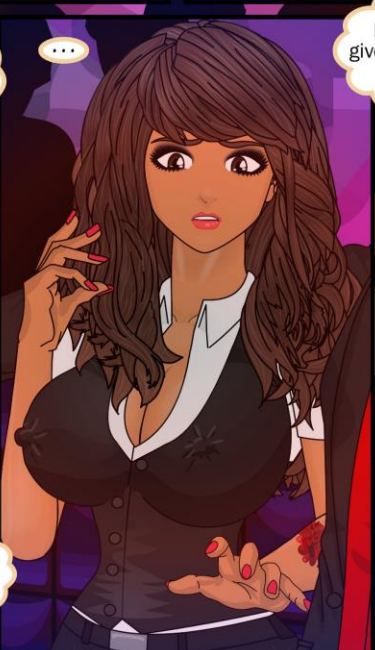


I can't believe that a hunk like Marcus is so interested in me.

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!

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.

And you've earned every penny of that.

There will be even more money for you after you appear in our production, I promise.



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.

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.



But hey, I'm glad things went well with your favorite online celebrity.

Did anything else happen with Marcus that you wanna tell me?

Uhh... nope. We just sat together for a while and talked about a video he's making.

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.

I've been keeping tabs on you all night, and you're a pro at this.

Tonight was busier than usual, yet you didn't buckle under the pressure.

You've definitely lived up to what your uncle and cousin said about you.

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.

That last part about Carmen being an upgrade over Carlos cut deeper than I expected.

It sucks that he had such a low opinion of me as a man.

But at least I have a chance to prove that I can still be a good worker.

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.

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.

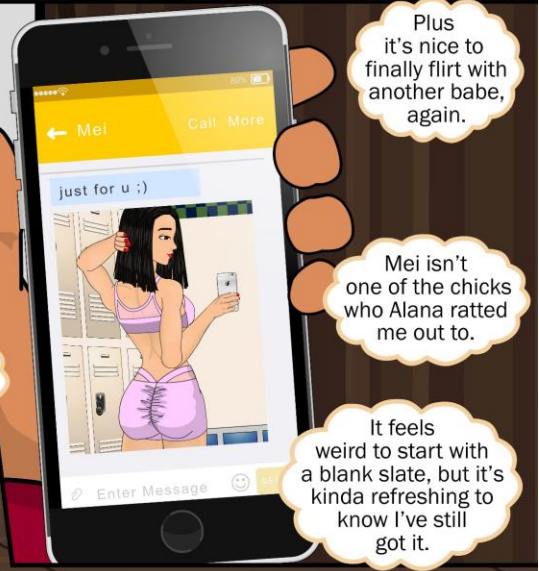
Let's just say I've learned a lot about what women like recently.



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.



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.

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.

girl!
Is that so? Well, now I'd like to see both in action, to find out how great you really are.



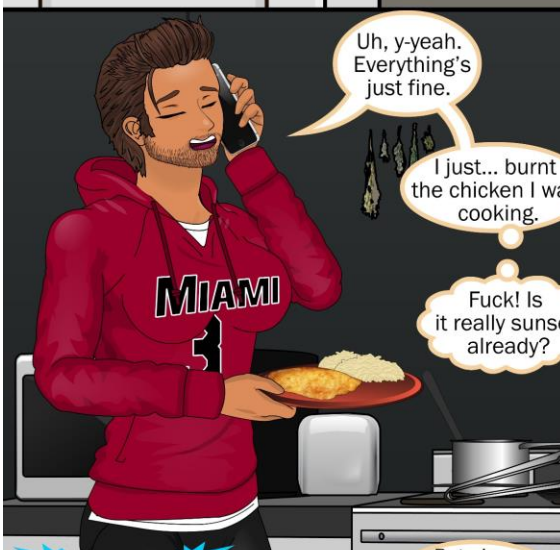
Well, come Wednesday, I'll be happy to show you how great of a dance partner I am.

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.



Crap! I already have Carmen's hair!

My voice is probably gonna change any second, now.

I just wondered if you wanted to have our date a little earlier.

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.

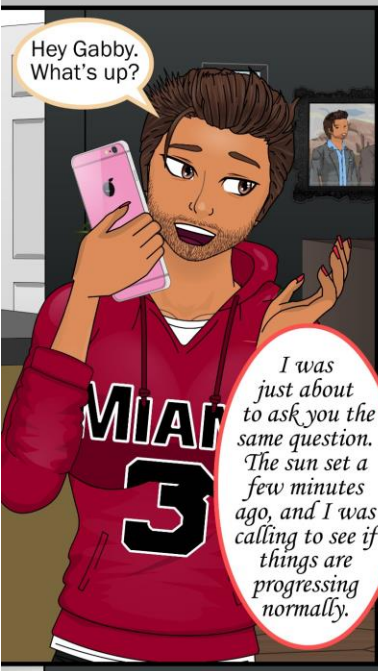
Getting together with some hotties is going to be difficult with this curse. But I miss sex as a man so much that it'll totally be worth the risk.



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.

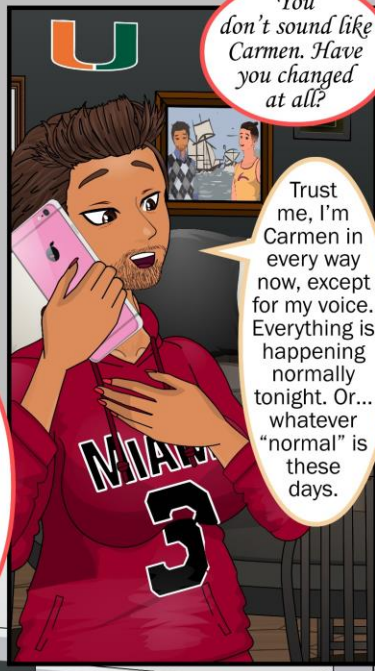


Oh, it's just Gabby. Thank God!
For a second there, I was worried that Mei or Dean were trying to call me.



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!



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 earned 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.



HAHAHAHA!
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.

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 stilt.



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.



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.

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.



Oh, you think that... Hehe, no no no, I didn't actually go in there to...

Sorry, you're right, I am bit flustered.

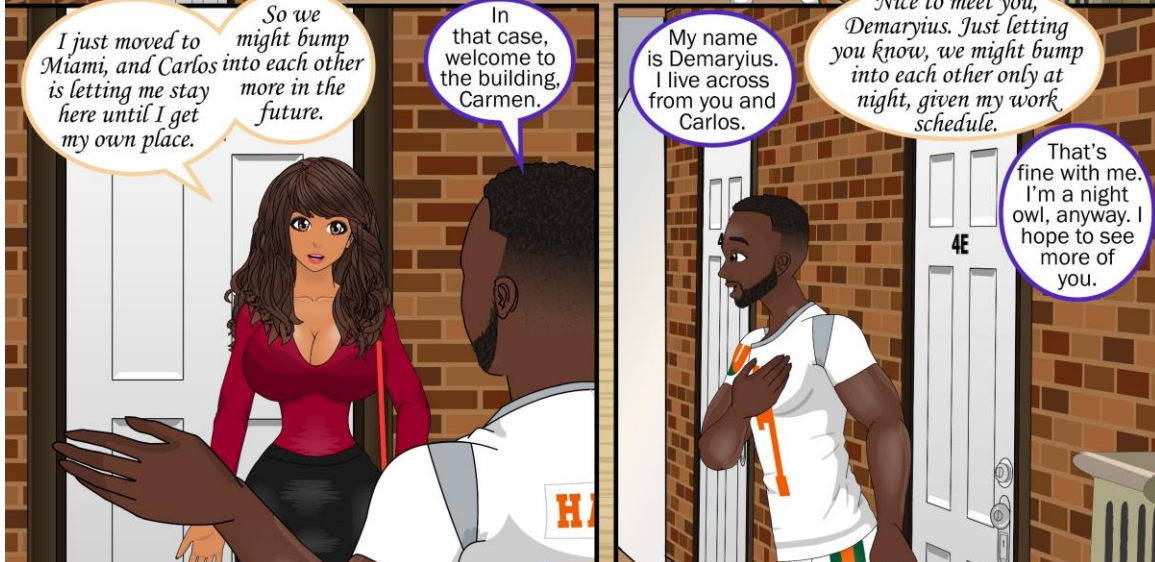
The truth is that I'm Carmen, Carlos' cousin.

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.



I just moved to Miami, and Carlos is letting me stay here until I get my own place.

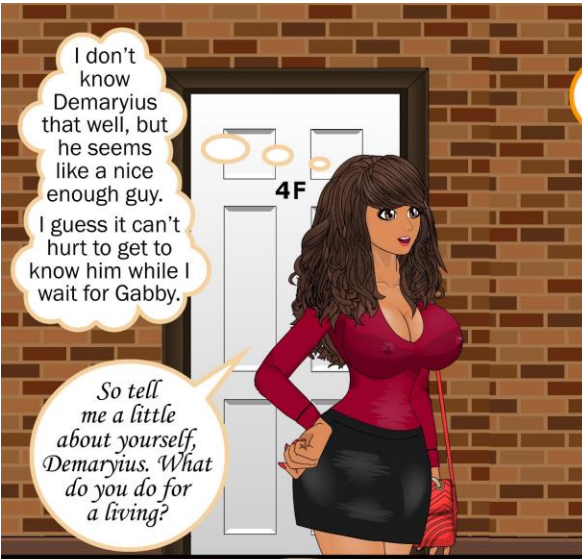
So we might bump into each other more in the future.

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.



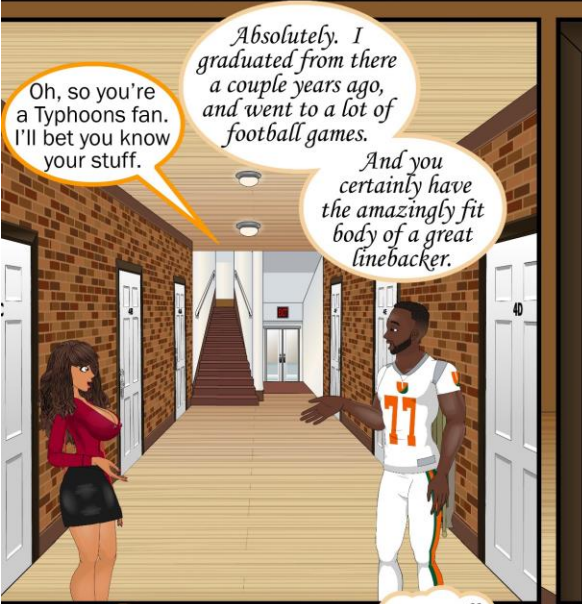
I don't know Demaryius that well, but he seems like a nice enough guy. I guess it can't hurt to get to know him while I wait for Gabby.

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.

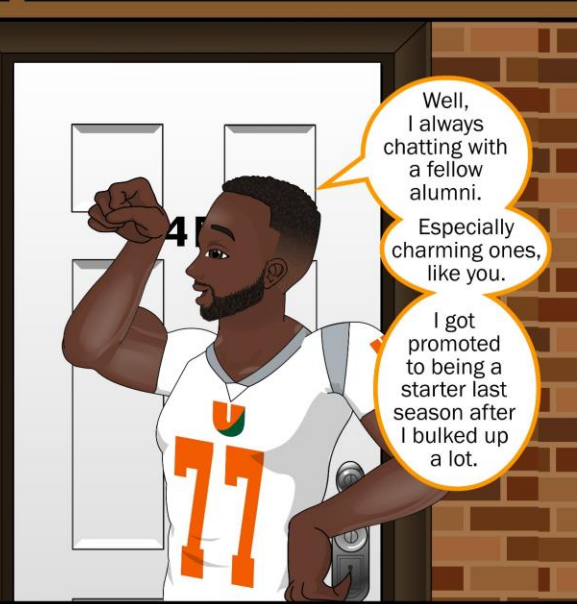
That was you? You did so well during the bowl game in December. Especially your third quarter interception.



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 chat 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.



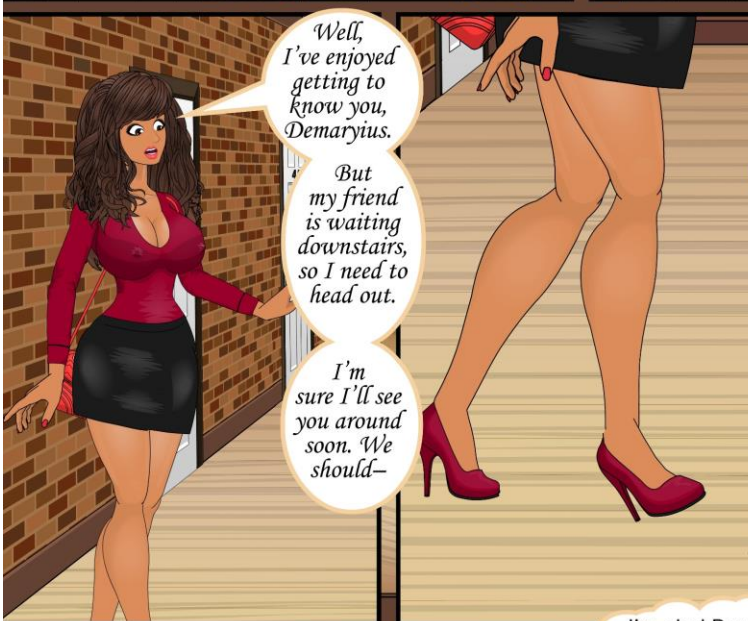
I don't know about that. It's hard to look away from those biceps of yours. I'll bet you've got the most impressive build on the team.

Heh, you're beautiful and charming? That's a winning combination.



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!



His abs are way more impressive than mine ever were as Carlos.

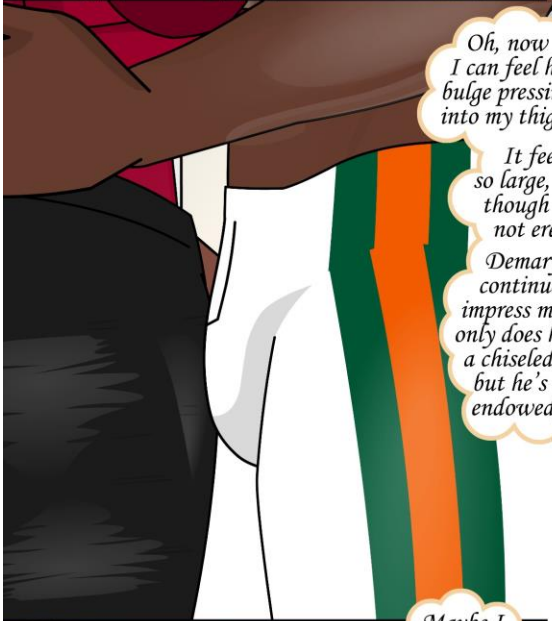
Mmm... There's something so alluring about a man with muscles that are bigger than mine were.

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.

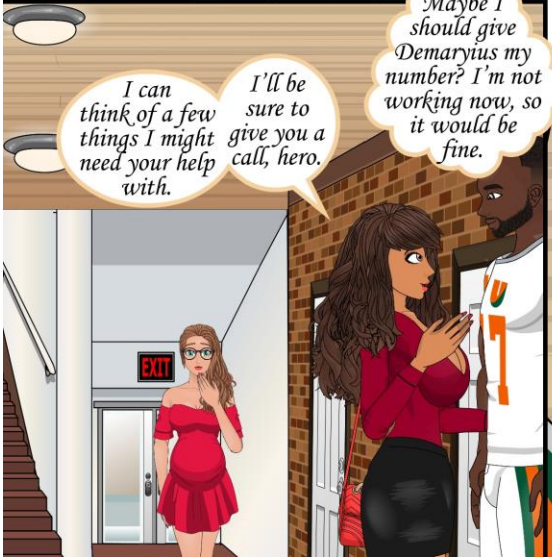
It feels so large, even though he's not erect.

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.



I can think of a few things I might need your help with.

I'll be sure to give you a call, hero.

Maybe I should give Demaryius my number? I'm not working now, so it would be fine.



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.

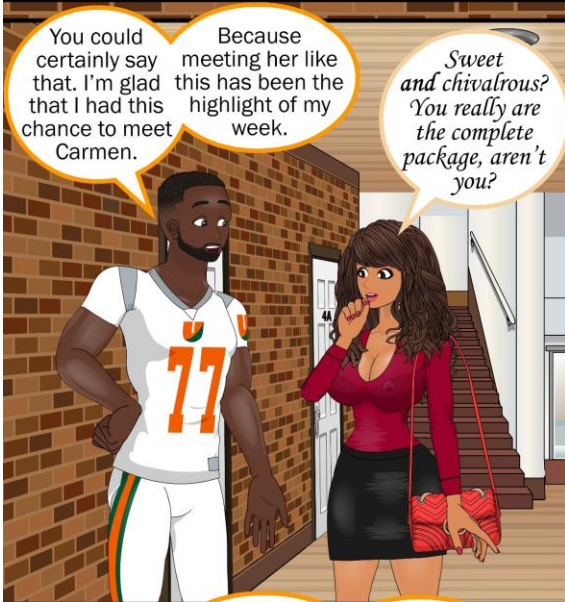
Well, if you ever need saving again, I'd be happy lend my assistance in any way you need.



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.

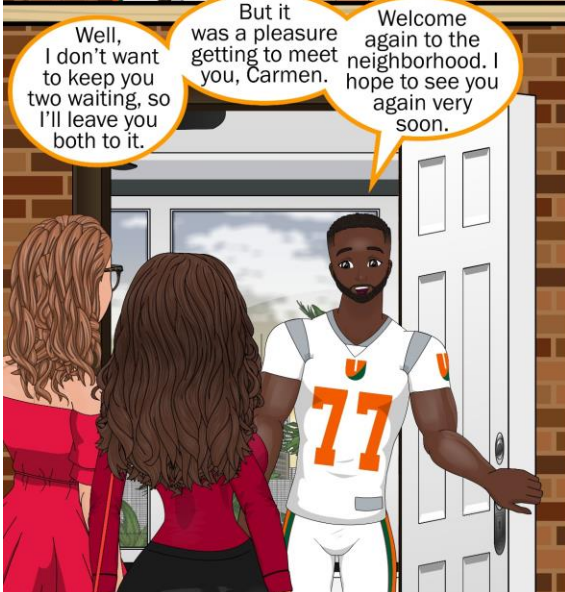
Because meeting her like this has been the highlight of my week.

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.



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.

Girl, were you even listening to yourself back there? Or were you too lost in his smile?

Whatever. It was a moment a weakness.

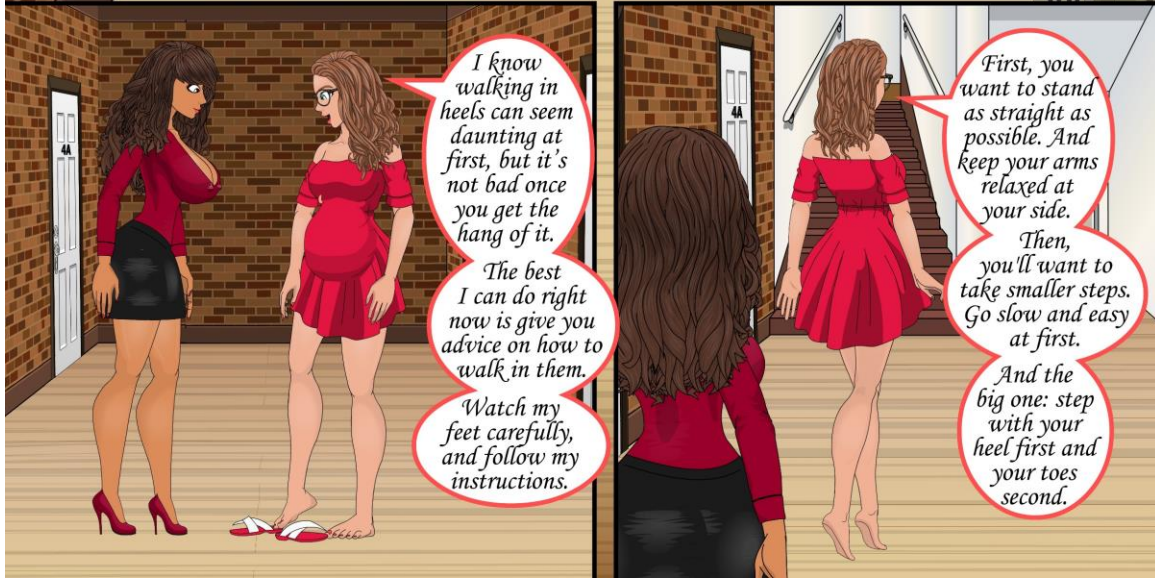


Let's change the subject to these fucking heels. I feel like I'm going to fall every other second. You and Carmen should have about the same shoe size. Switch shoes with me.

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.

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.

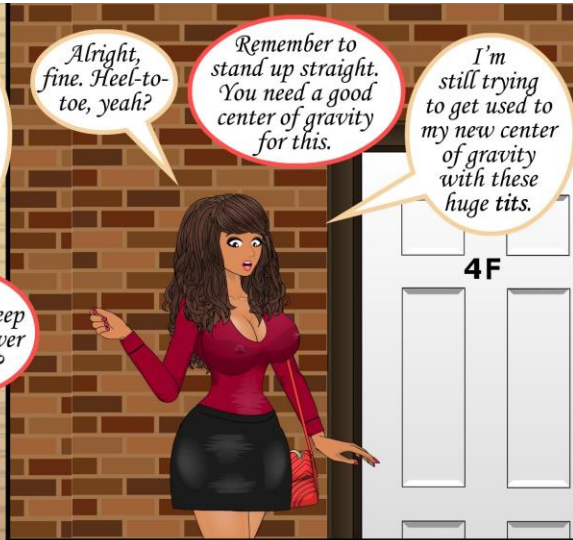
And the big one: step with your heel first and your toes second.



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?



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.



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?



That does make me feel a little better about this. Maybe I'm being too hard on myself?

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.

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?



Lots of practice.

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.



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?



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.



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.