

I'm still stunned by how thin my waist has become, but also how huge my ass and hips are.

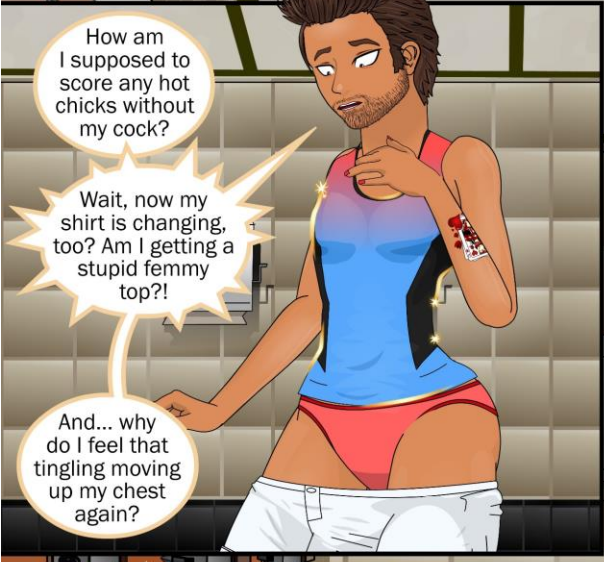
It's like if I crossed that girl from last night's ass with Monica's waist.

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!

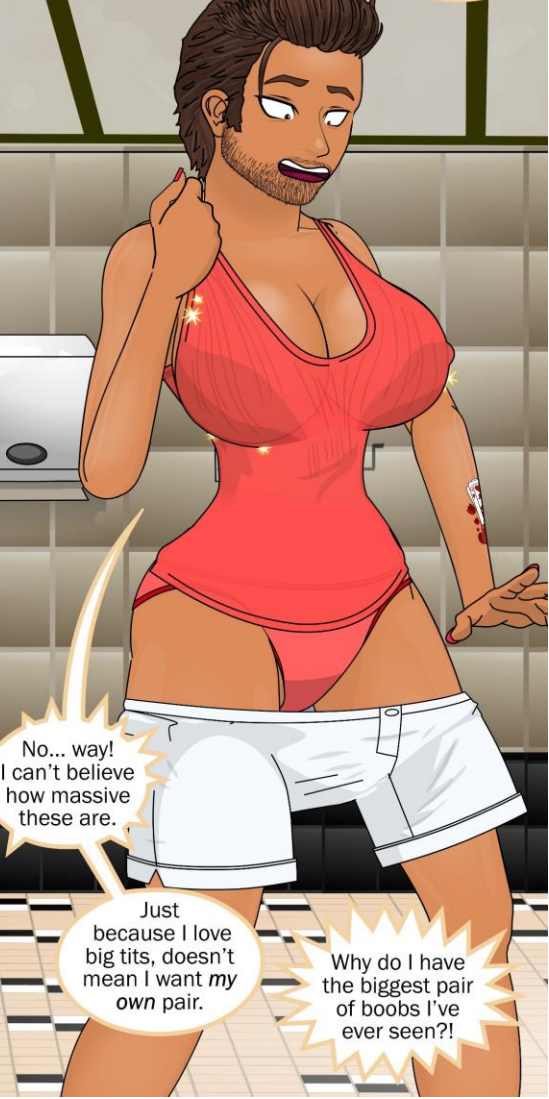
What did I do to deserve getting my manhood taken away!?



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?!

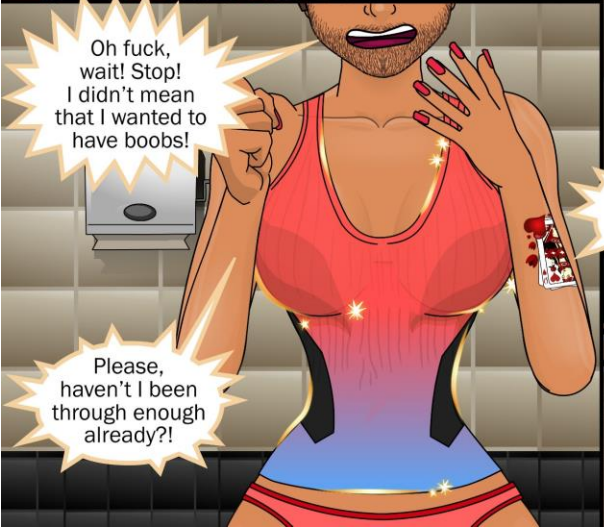
And... why do I feel that tingling moving up my chest again?



No... way! I can't believe how massive these are.

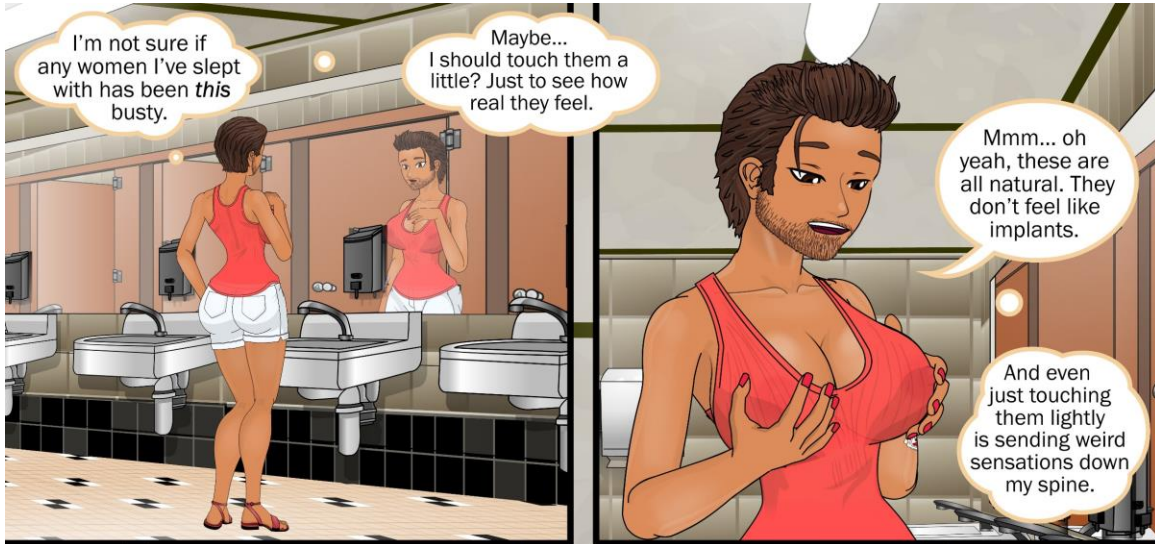
Just because I love big tits, doesn't mean I want *my own* pair.

Why do I have the biggest pair of boobs I've ever seen?!



Oh fuck, wait! Stop! I didn't mean that I wanted to have boobs!

Please, haven't I been through enough already?!



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.

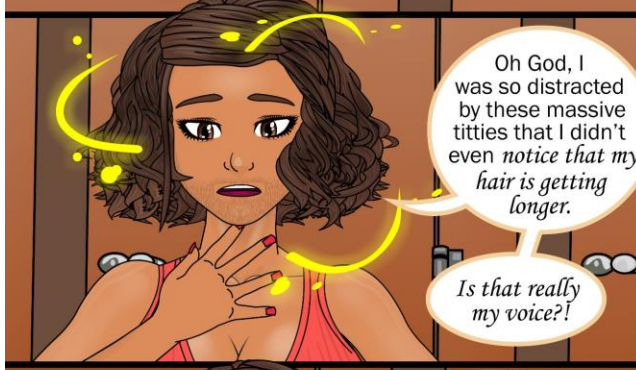


I can't believe what I'm looking at right now. Whoever I've become, she's *incredibly* sexy.

I would have killed to fuck a woman who looks like this.

But instead, I'm stuck being her. Today just keeps getting worse.

There's got to be an explanation for this, right? Or a way to undo it?



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?!



GASP!

Oh my god! My face! My hair! It's all different.

Why do I look and sound so... so cute, now?!

Damn, this chick even has a cute Spanish accent.

70 minutes later...
Carlos' apartment

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.

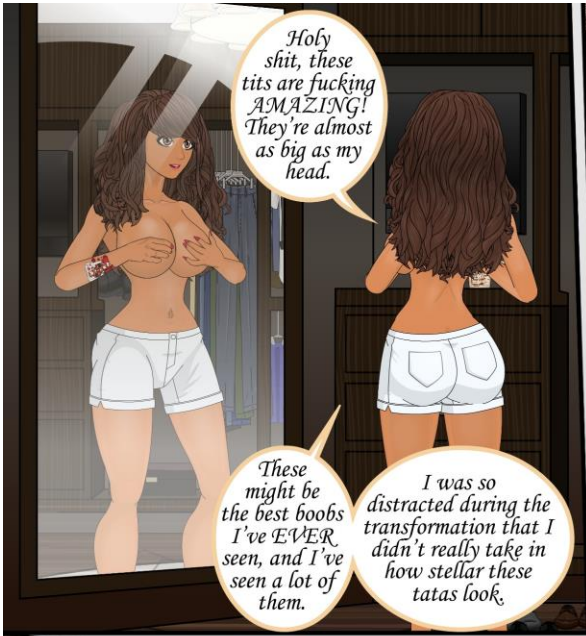
Even my
tattoo has
changed.

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.

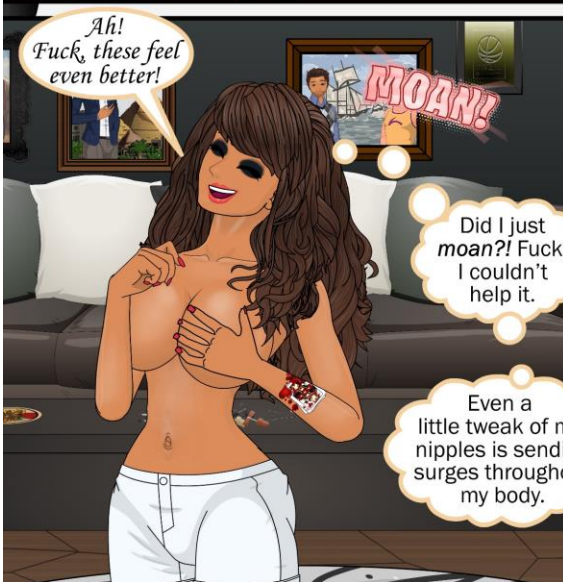
Not just these amazing selfies, but also getting to play with these incredible tits.

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...?

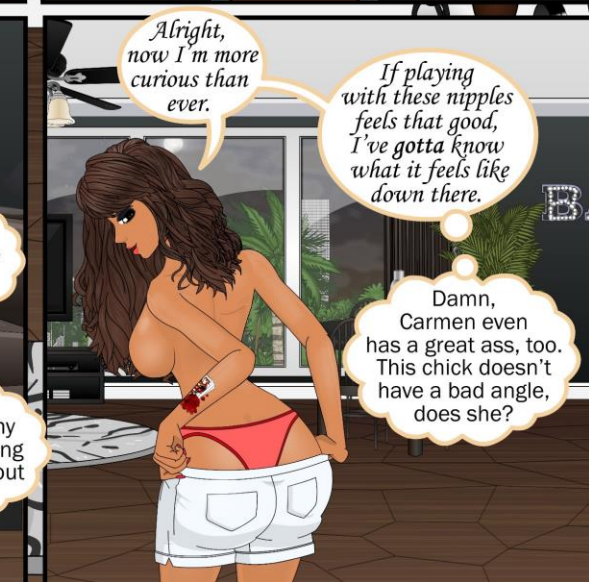


Ah! Fuck, these feel even better!

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.

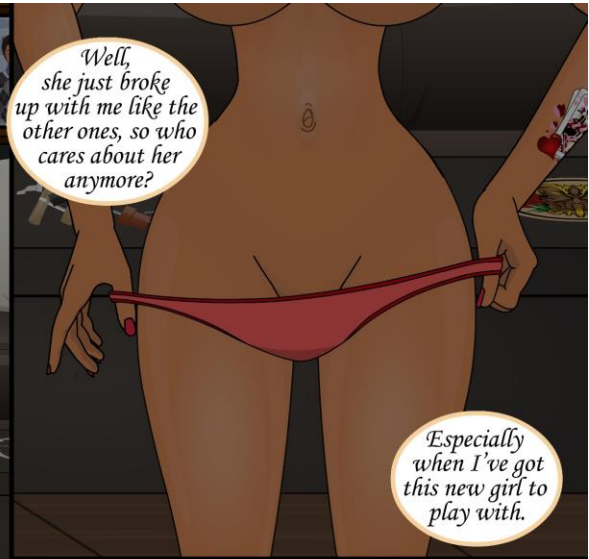
Damn, Carmen even has a great ass, too. This chick doesn't have a bad angle, does she?



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.



¡Eya, 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?



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!

Who could be texting Carmen this late at night?

This feels like male masturbation on steroids!

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



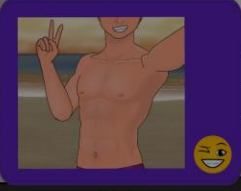
Mmm, but I do wish I had an extra pair of hands to help me explore this body.

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

BUZZ! **BUZZ!**

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

Maybe this will make an impact on you.



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.

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

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.

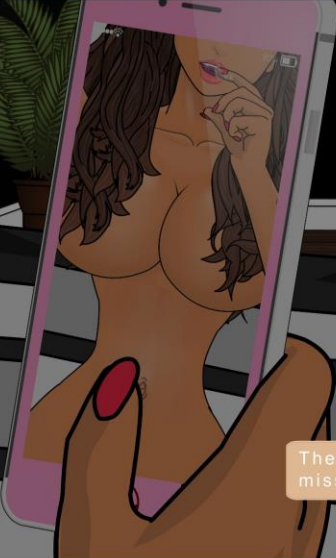


Sorry. I get that way sometimes when I'm around hunky guys.

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...

No wonder he gets so many women.
...girthy.

You bet I do. I'd love to meet your big friend in person.

Oh fuck! His dick pic is driving me crazy!



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.



CASPI!

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!

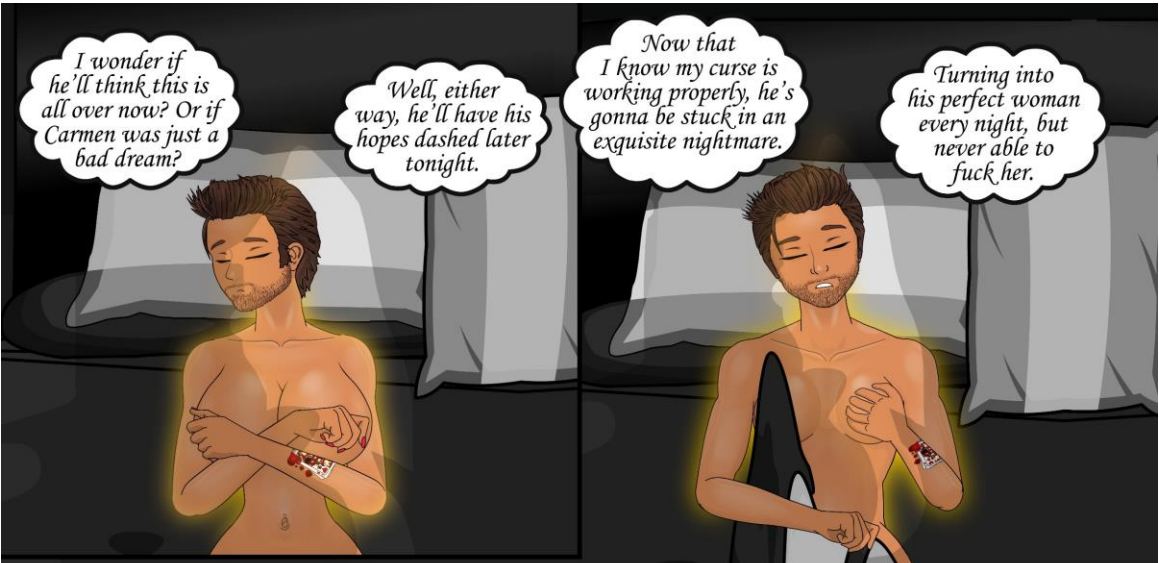
Wow, I've never actually seen another person transform before my eyes.

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.



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.

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.

I'll be keeping an eye on you, Carmen. Enjoy your new life.





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?

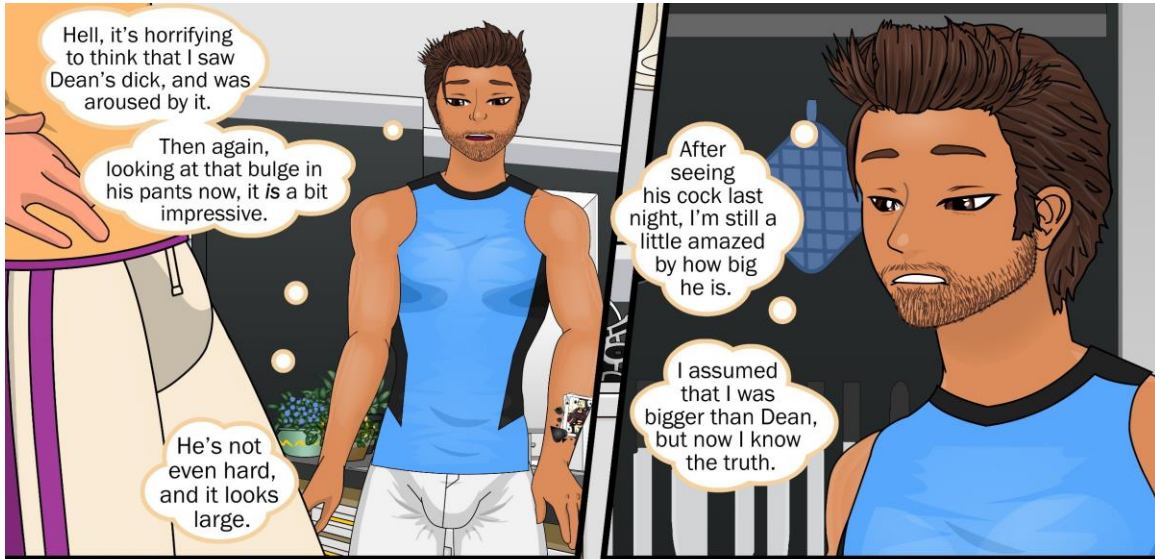
You know it. She was all over me last night. She couldn't help it.



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.



Hey, dude? My eyes are up here.

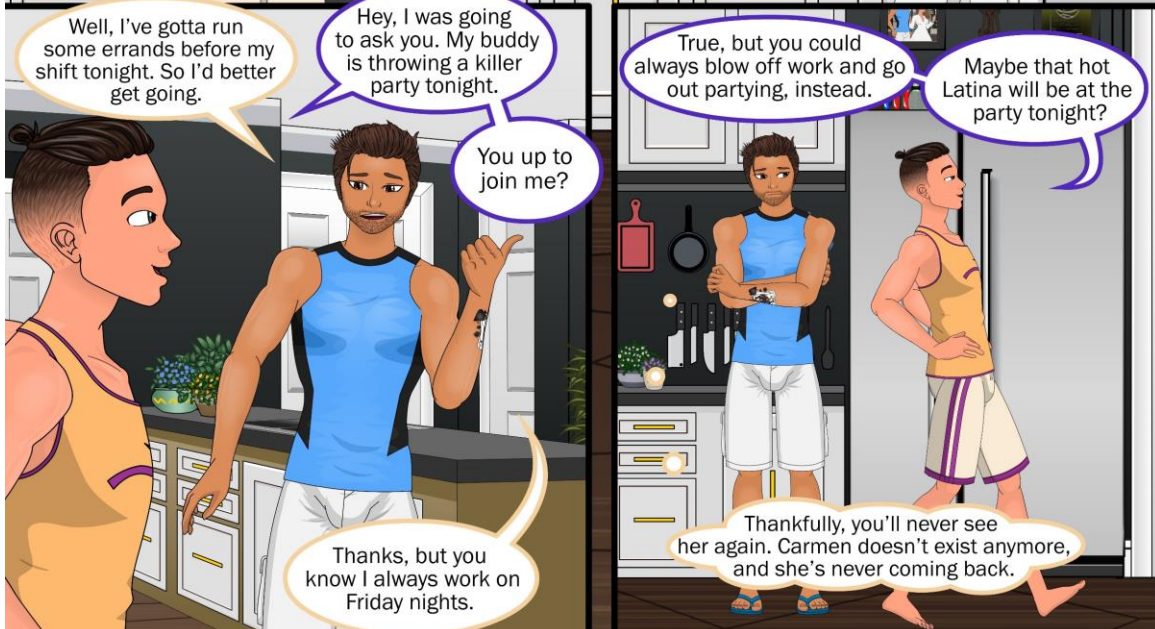
Huh? What are you talking about?

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.

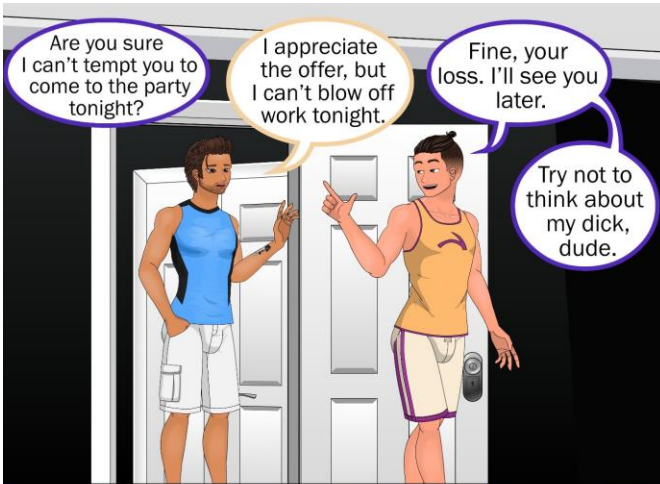
You up to join me?

True, but you could always blow off work and go out partying, instead.

Maybe that hot Latina will be at the party tonight?

Thanks, but you know I always work on Friday nights.

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.



Thanks for helping me restock the bar, Carlos.

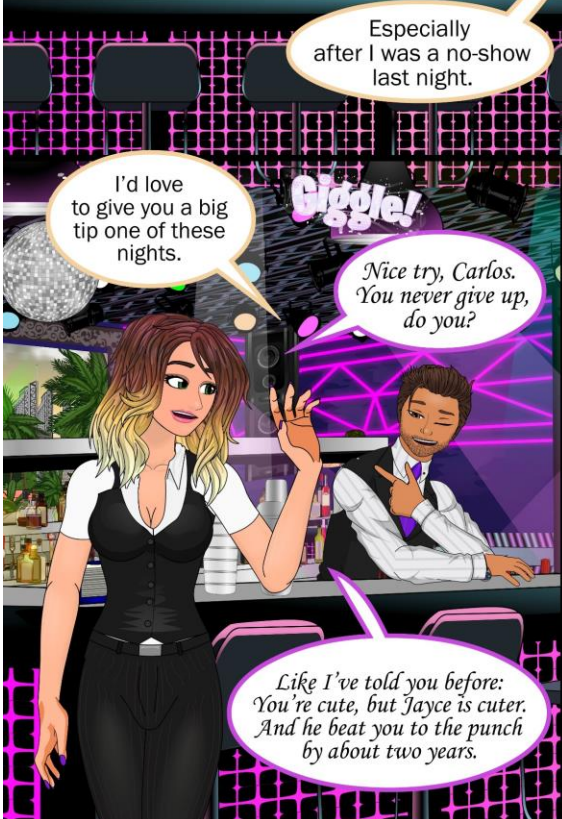
No problem, Hope. I'm always glad to help you in any way I can.

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.

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.





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.

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.

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.

Hey, you two. I'm not interrupting an important father-son moment, am I?

Not at all, Gabby. We were just wrapping up here.

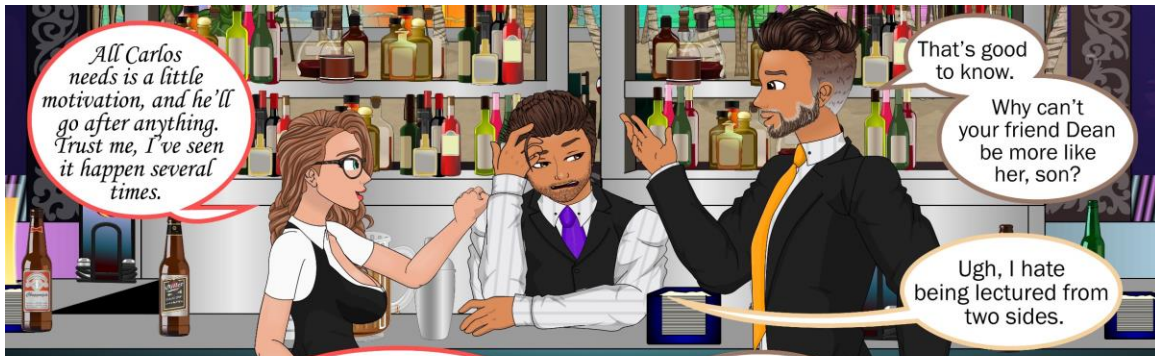
It's always nice to talk with you, Mr. Rivera. I was coming over to see if Carlos had finished restocking the bar.

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.

Good evening, Gabriella. It's so nice to see you again.



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.

Wait, you were at the beach before your shift yesterday?

I thought you said you were sick and in bed all day.

The other bartenders and I were scrambling all night without you.

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.

Come on, I need to get away from my dad until the club opens.

It's... not important anymore. There was a big issue, but I dealt with it.

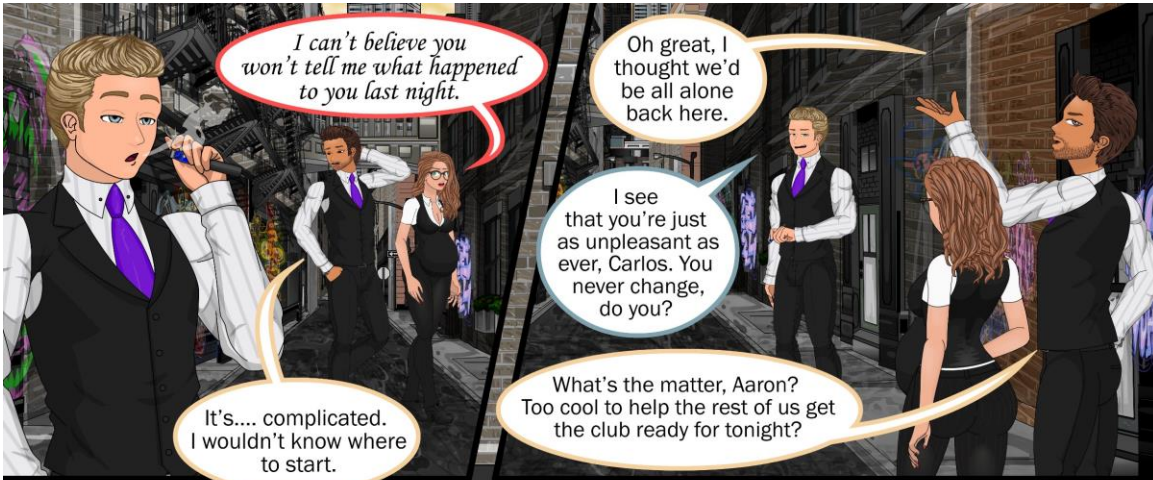
Great, now he's lying to me about something.

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?

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.

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?

It's.... complicated. I wouldn't know where to start.

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.

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.

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?

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.

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.

Pfft, whatever, big man. Enjoy your nice, cushy job, loser.



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.

Woah! You weren't kidding about changing into a hot woman!

You've definitely turned into the most stacked woman I've ever seen.

Look at the size of those sweater puppies!

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.

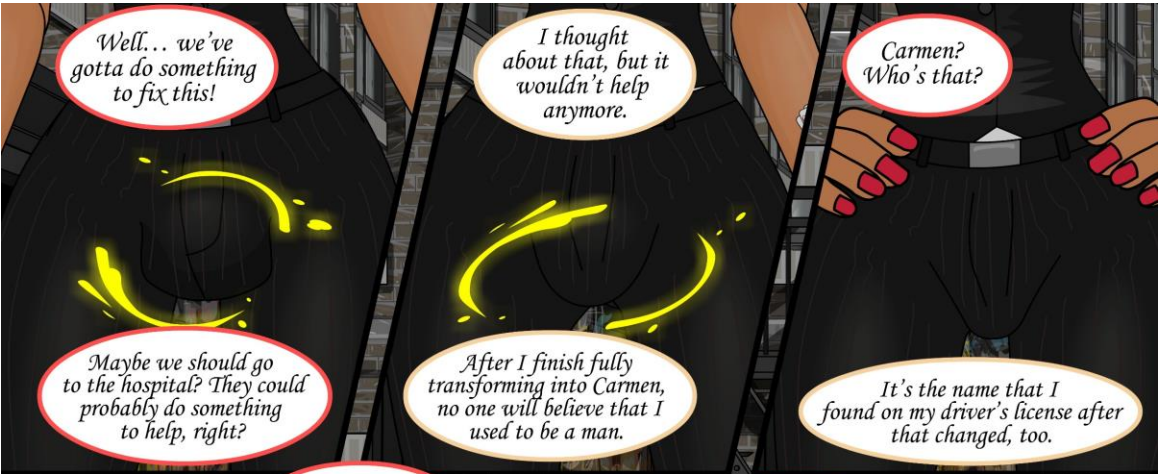
I couldn't act like I was still Carlos, so I just went home.

I thought this was all over, or that it was just a bad dream. But it's happening again!

When I woke up the next morning, I had changed back to Carlos.

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!

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.

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.

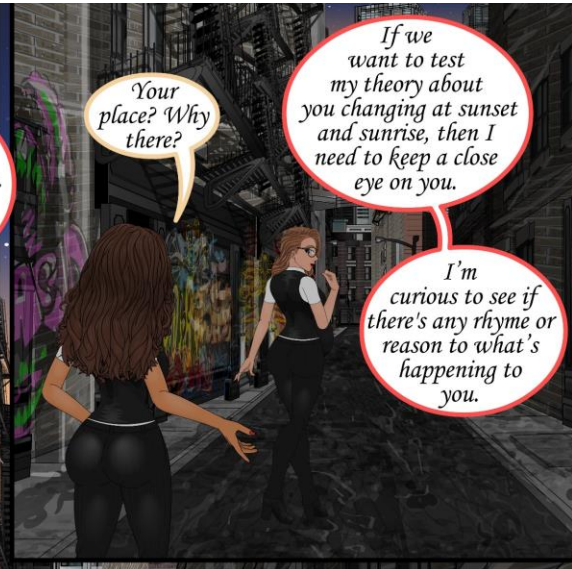
That might work for tonight, but what if I really am turning into a woman every night?



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.

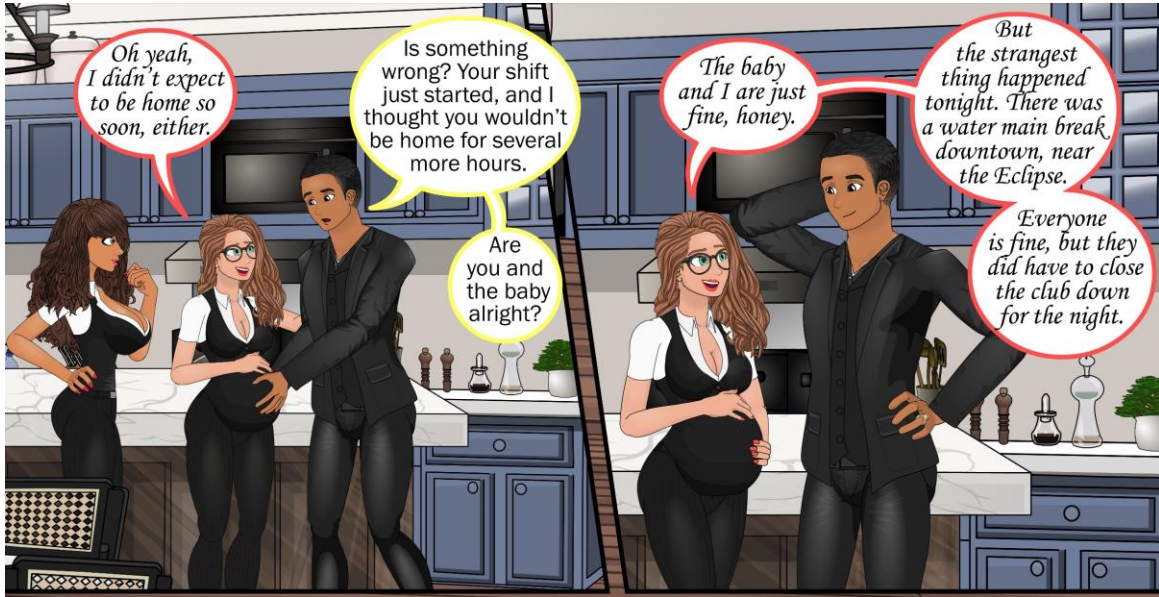
In the meantime, you can stay in my guest bedroom tonight.



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.

The baby and I are just fine, honey.

But the strangest thing happened tonight. There was a water main break downtown, near the Eclipse.

Are you and the baby alright?

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!





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?

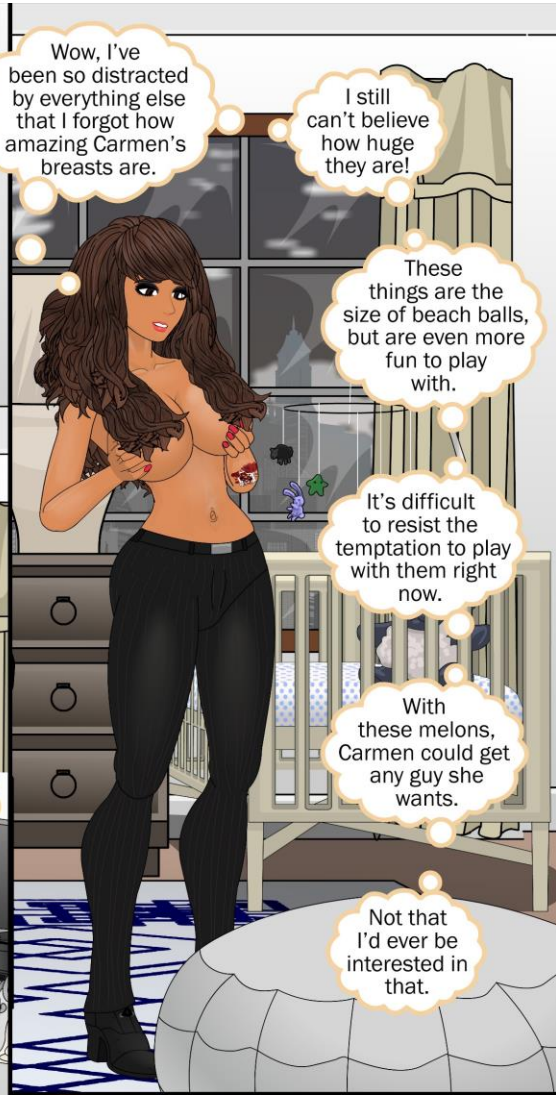
Just don't get me anything too girly. And no pink, either.



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?

