



Do I have to wear one of your bras tonight?

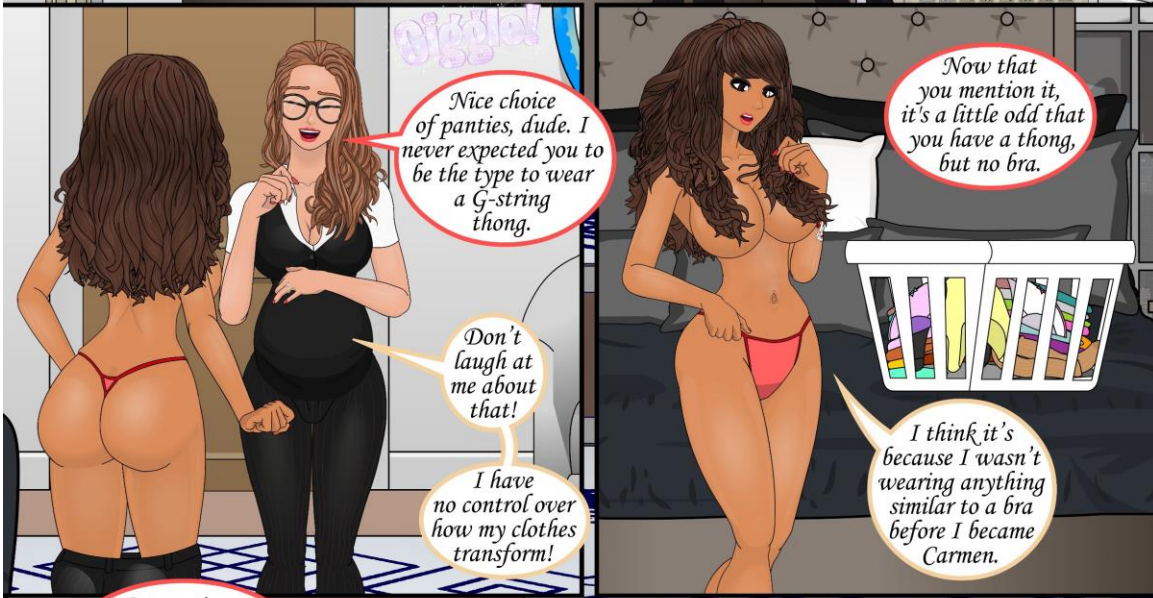
Nah, I just wanted to test that out, for science. Besides, your titties would probably make my bras burst.

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.

However, we'll have to go bra shopping for you someday soon.

We can talk about this later. For now, let's finish getting you dressed.



Nice choice of panties, dude. I never expected you to be the type to wear a G-string thong.

Now that you mention it, it's a little odd that you have a thong, but no bra.

Don't laugh at me about that!

I think it's because I wasn't wearing anything similar to a bra before I became Carmen.

I have no control over how my clothes transform!



Interesting. So your clothes transform into something close to what you were wearing as Carlos?

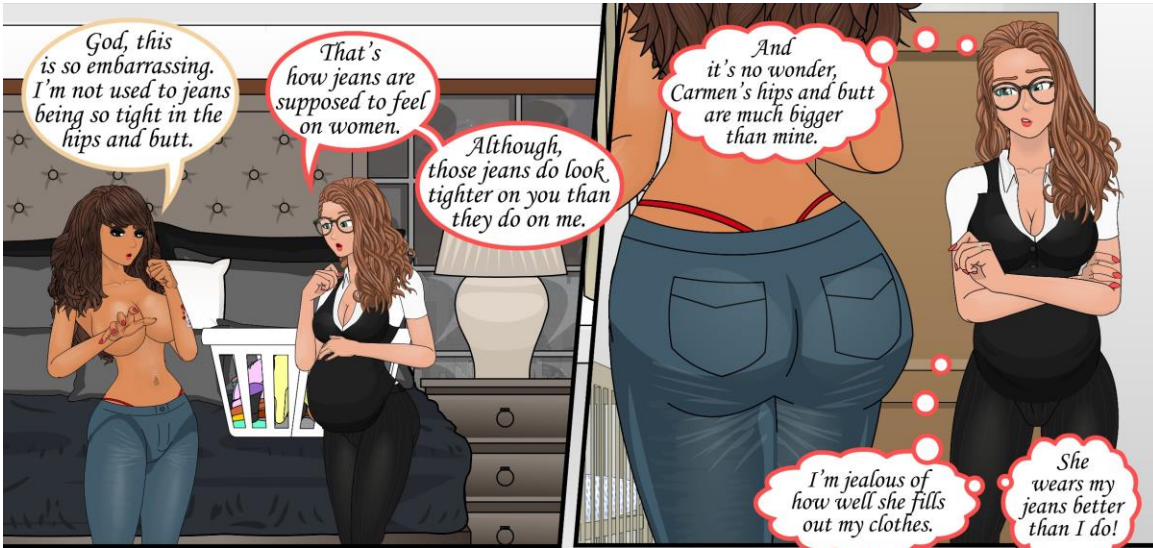
Maybe? You know as much about this stuff as I do.

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.

Then how about we get you dressed in something casual to start off?

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!

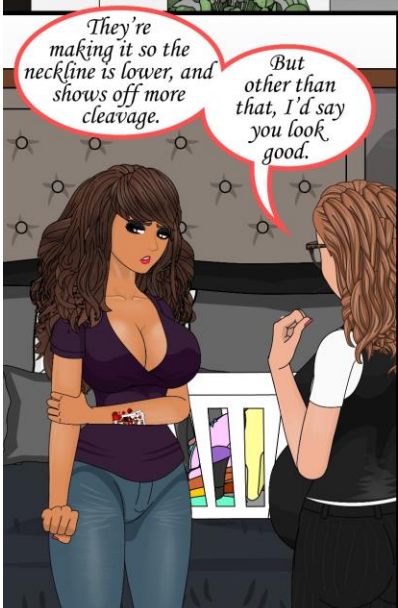


It's one thing for my clothes to become feminine. It's way more embarrassing to put girly clothes on myself.



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?

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!

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.

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.

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.

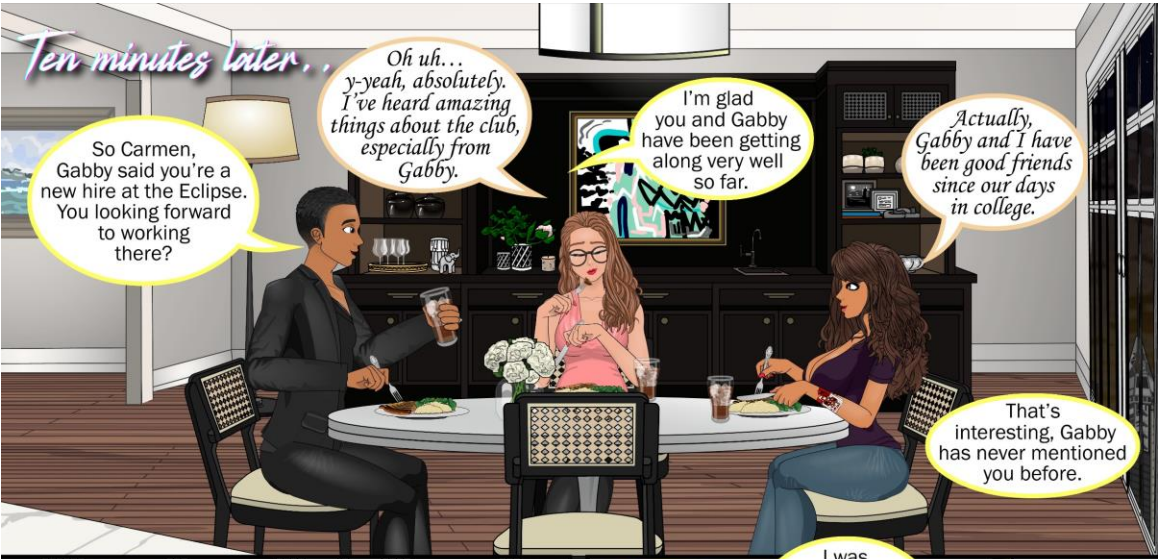
I cry like that, too. And it helps me feel better to have someone in my corner.



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.

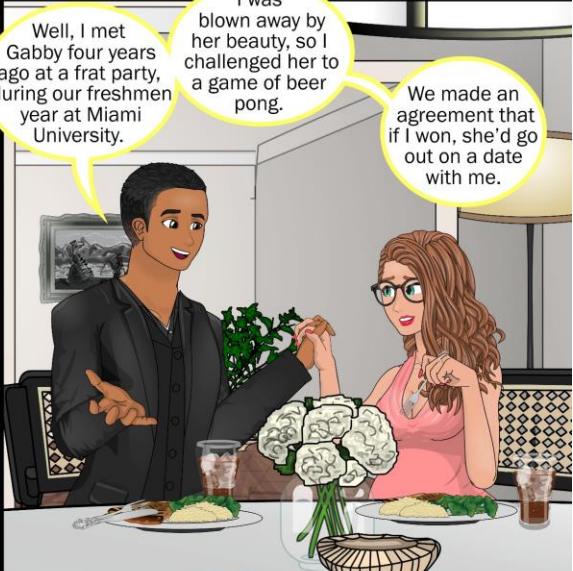
Actually, Gabby and I have been good friends since our days in college.

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.

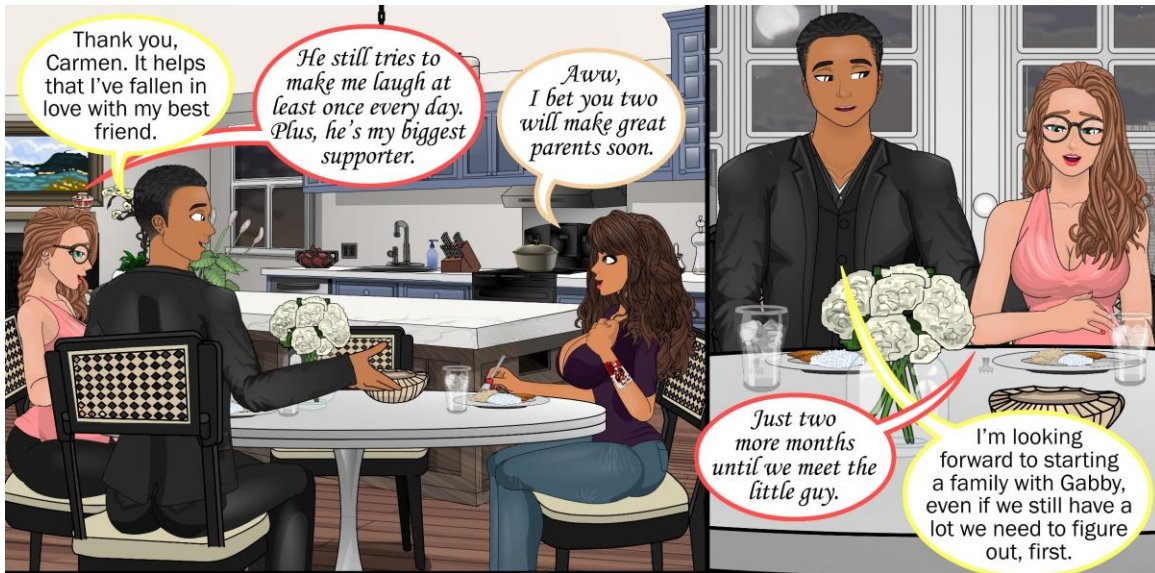
I've never been so happy to lose a game in my life.



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.



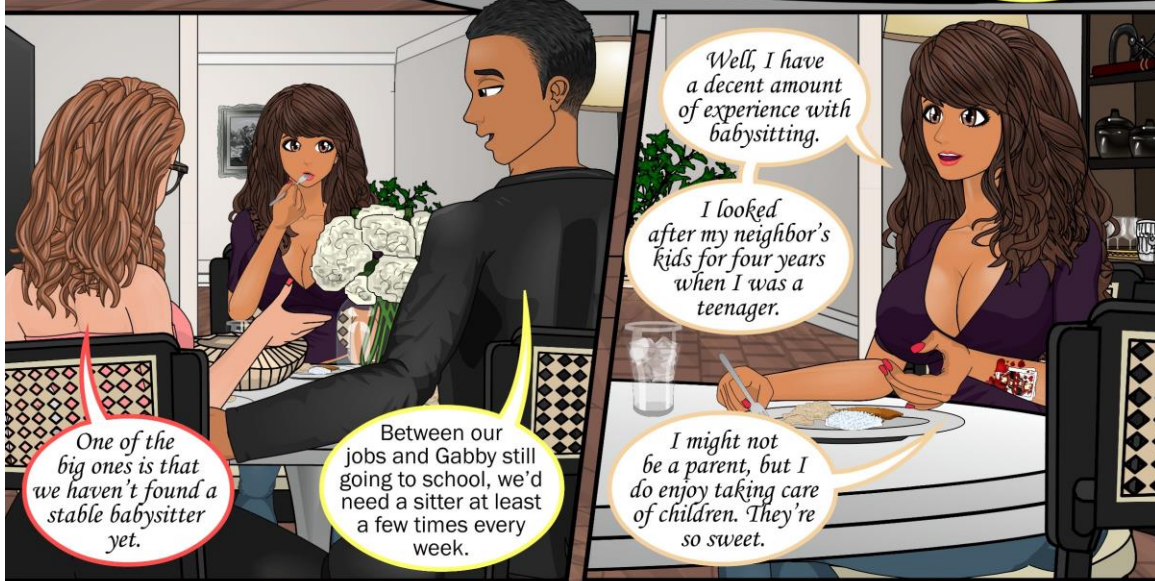
Thank you, Carmen. It helps that I've fallen in love with my best friend.

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.



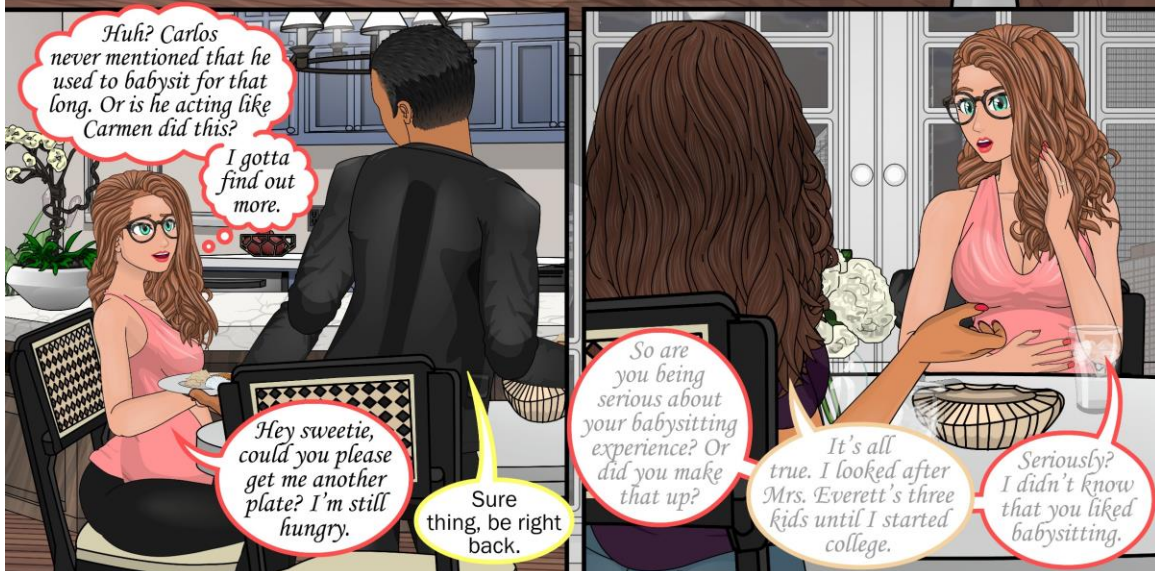
One of the big ones is that we haven't found a stable babysitter yet.

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.

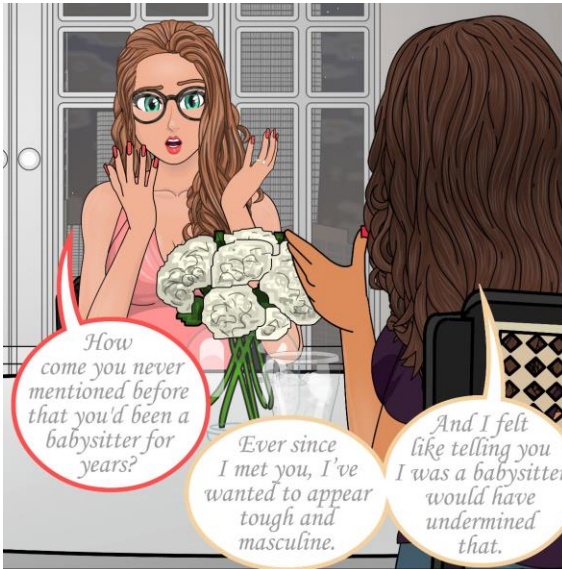
Hey sweetie, could you please get me another plate? I'm still hungry.

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.

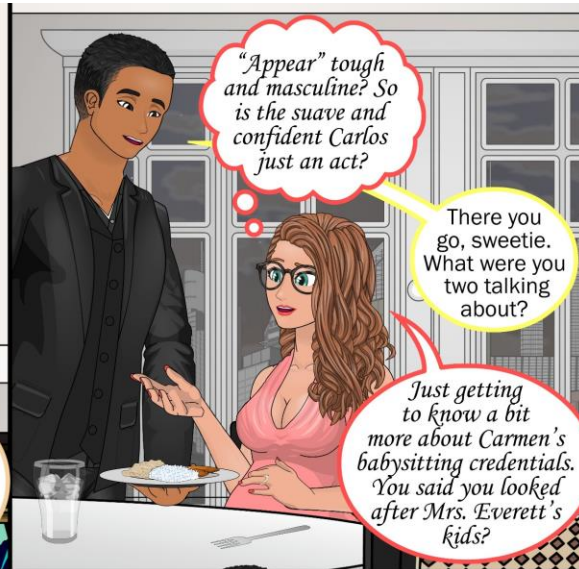
Seriously? I didn't know that you liked babysitting.



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.

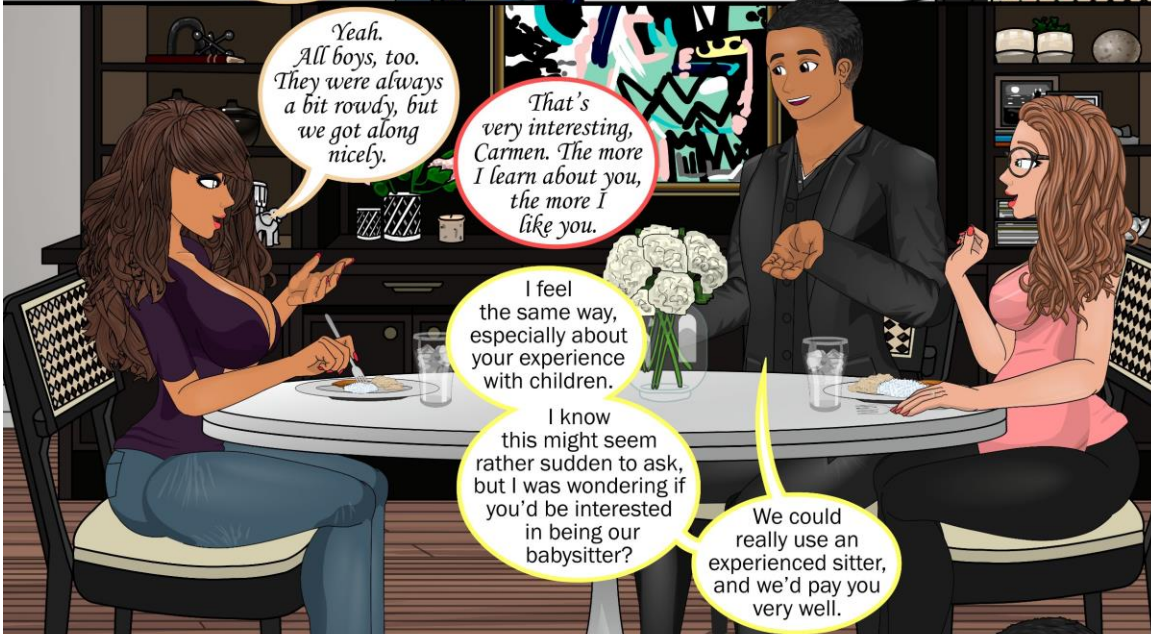
And I felt like telling you I was a babysitter would have undermined that.



"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.

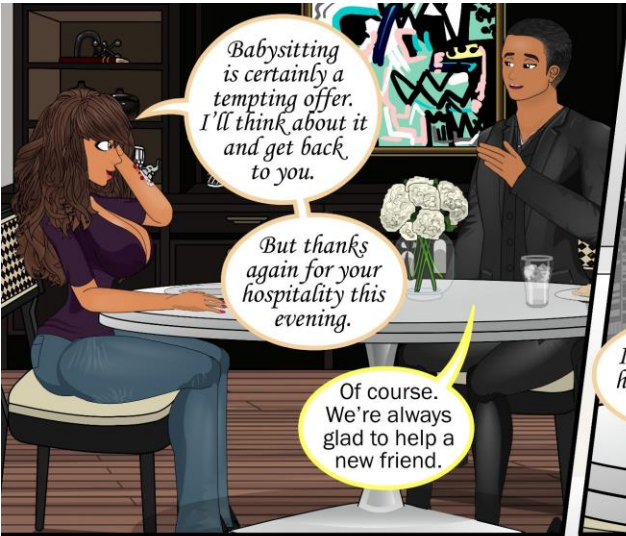
You did say that you love taking care of kids. That's a very important quality for us in a sitter.



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.

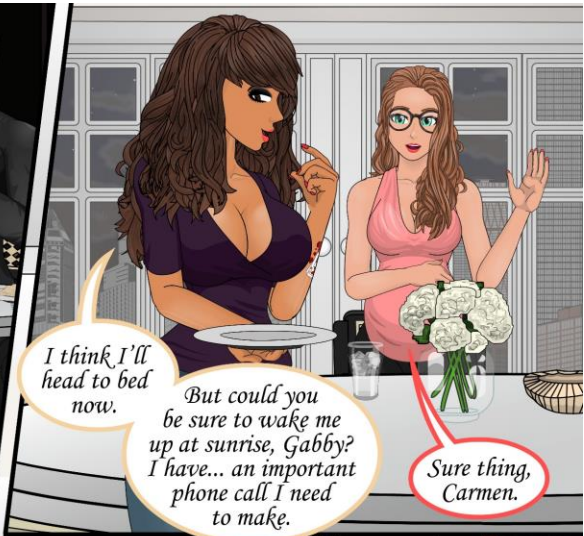
You don't have to answer now. But if you change your mind, we'd love to give you a chance.



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?

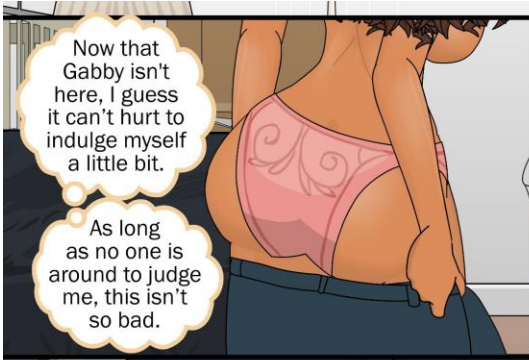
I thought she looked very sexy in it. I'm surprised that she still has it, four years later.



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.

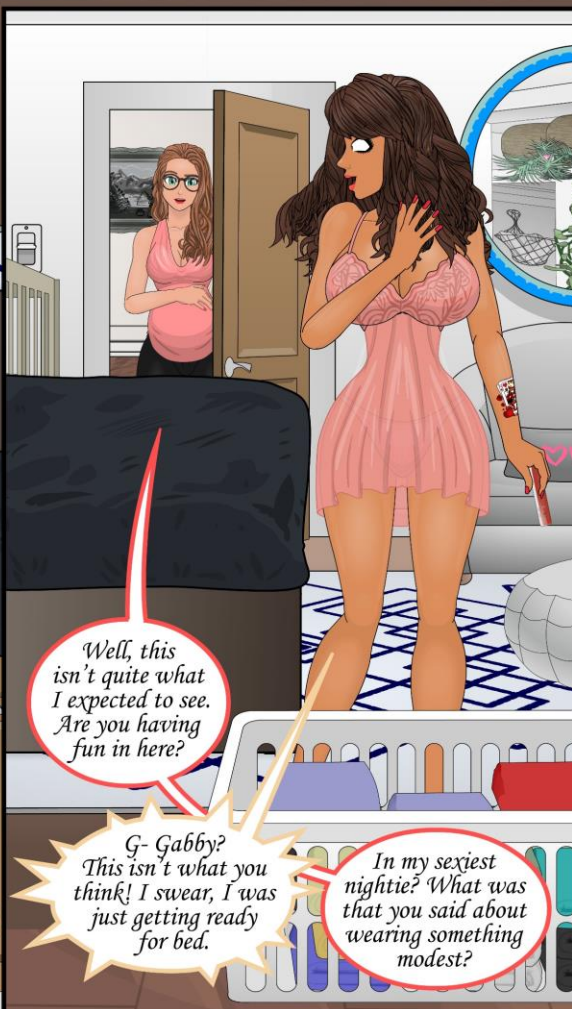
She wears this thing better than Gabby does.

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?



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?

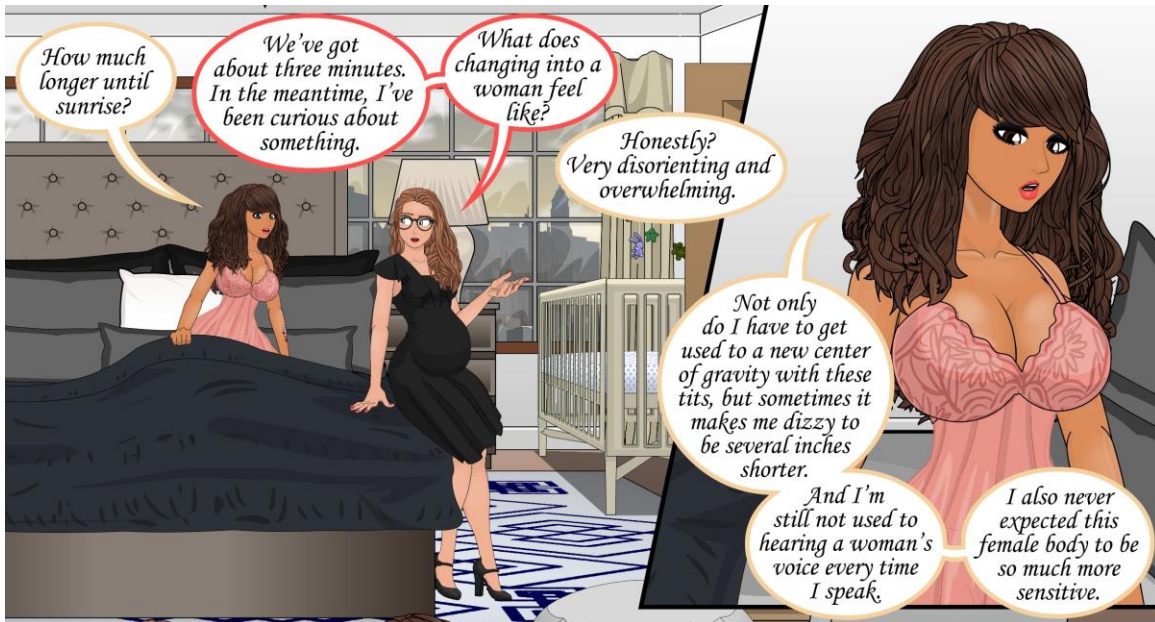


As long as I keep these pics to myself, it might not be a problem.

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.





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... pleased yourself as a woman already?

I'm not judging, I'm just curious.

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.



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.



**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.

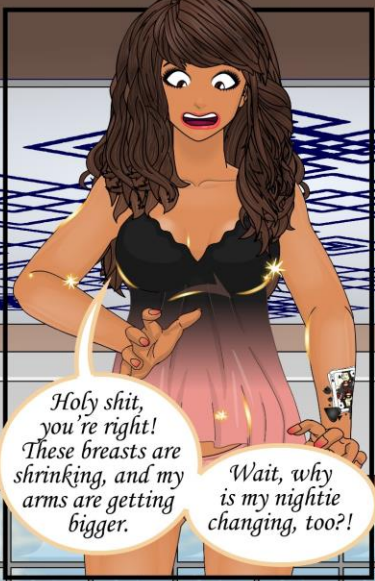
I want to chase after cute skirts, not wear them!

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!



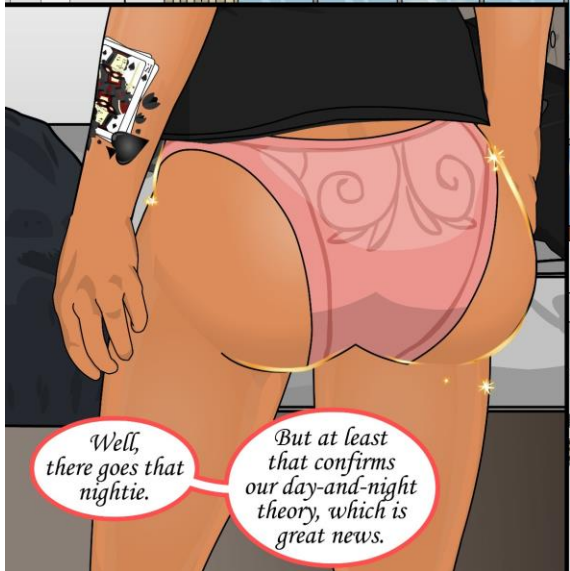
Holy shit, you're right! These breasts are shrinking, and my arms are getting bigger.

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.

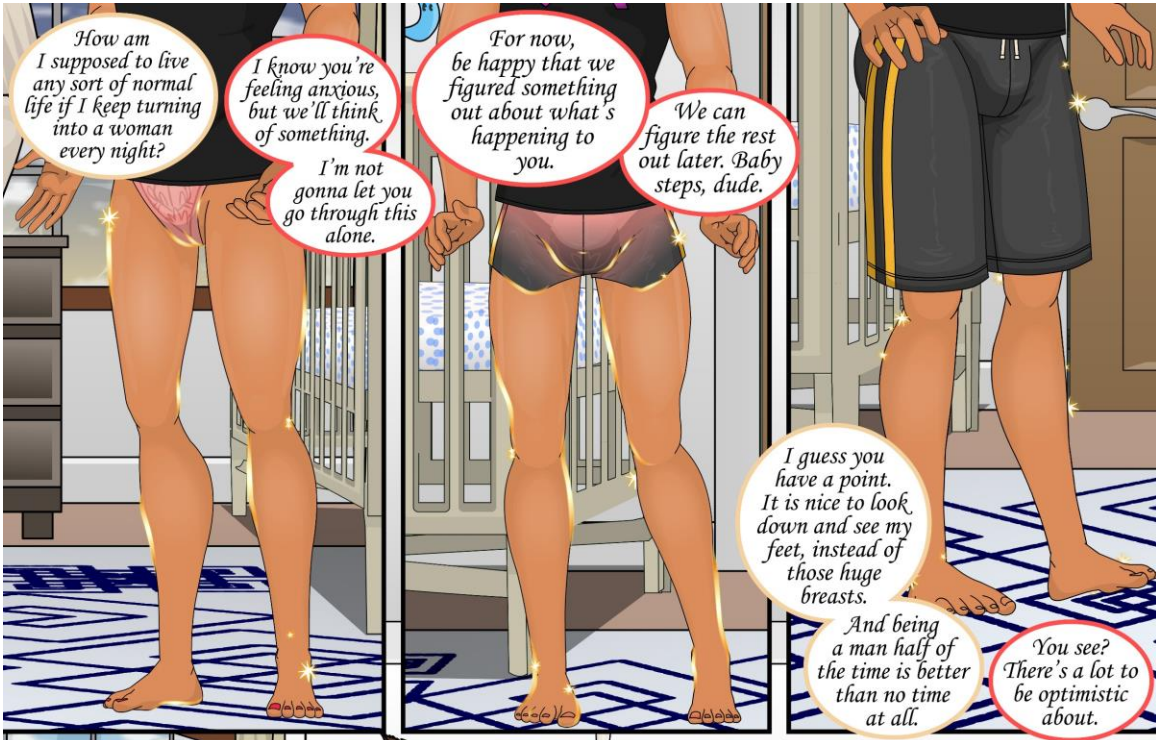
But at least that confirms our day-and-night theory, which is great news.



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.



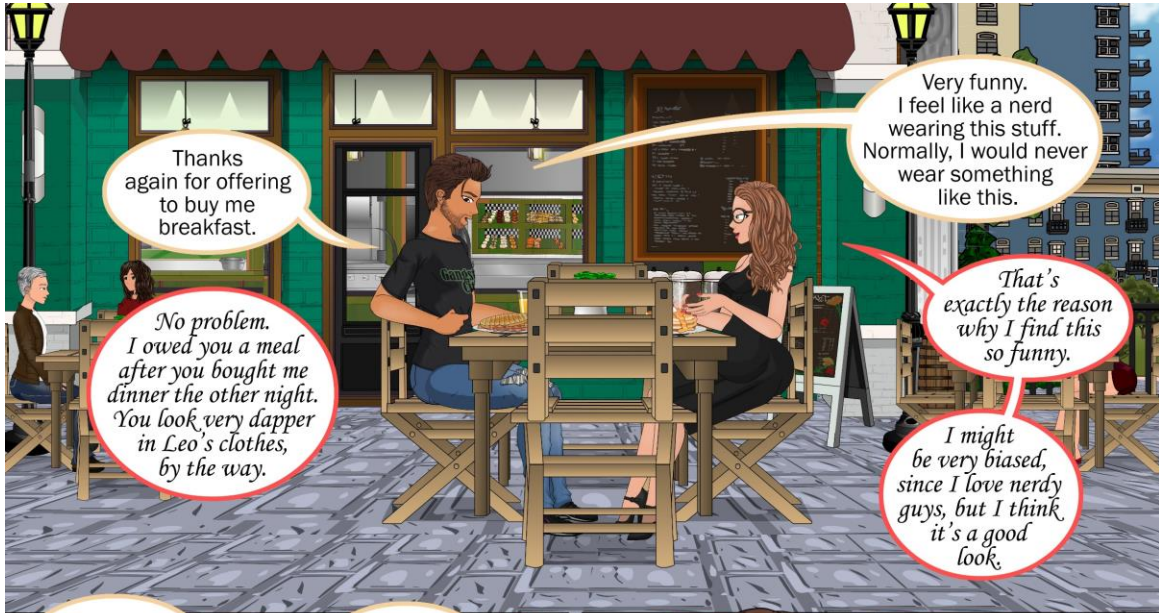
Well, I'm just glad to be a man again. It's just-- too bad I didn't bring a change of clothes with me.

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.

Very funny. I feel like a nerd wearing this stuff. Normally, I would never wear something like this.

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.

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.

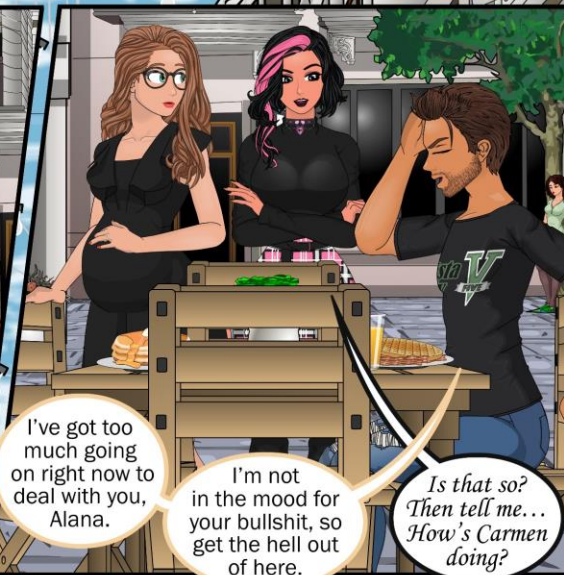
How about we just move on from this and go about our day?



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.

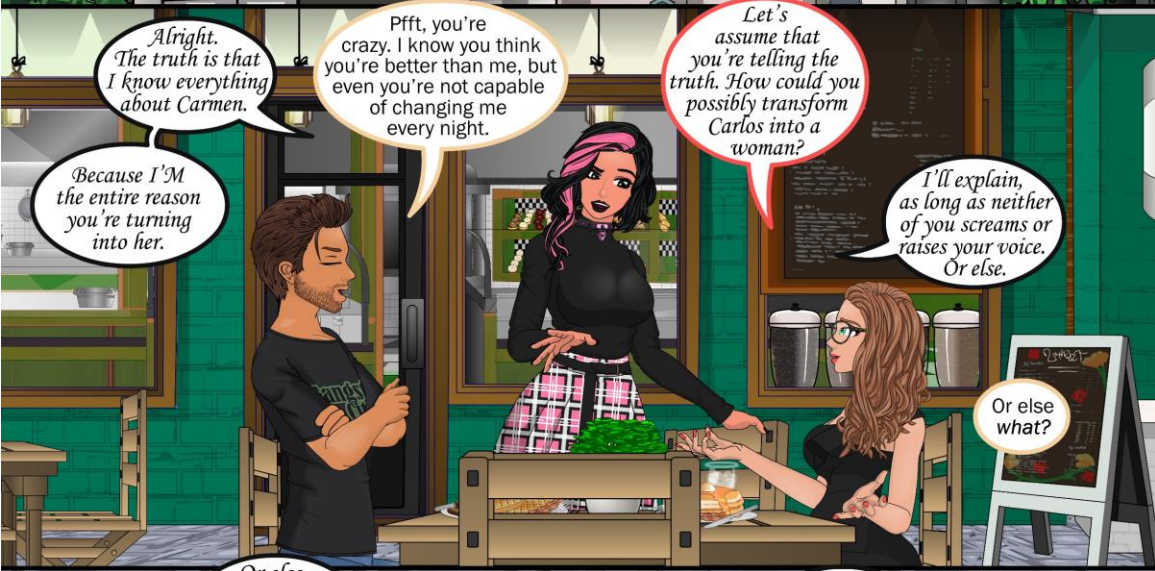
I know her likes, dislikes, even her great queen of hearts tattoo.

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.

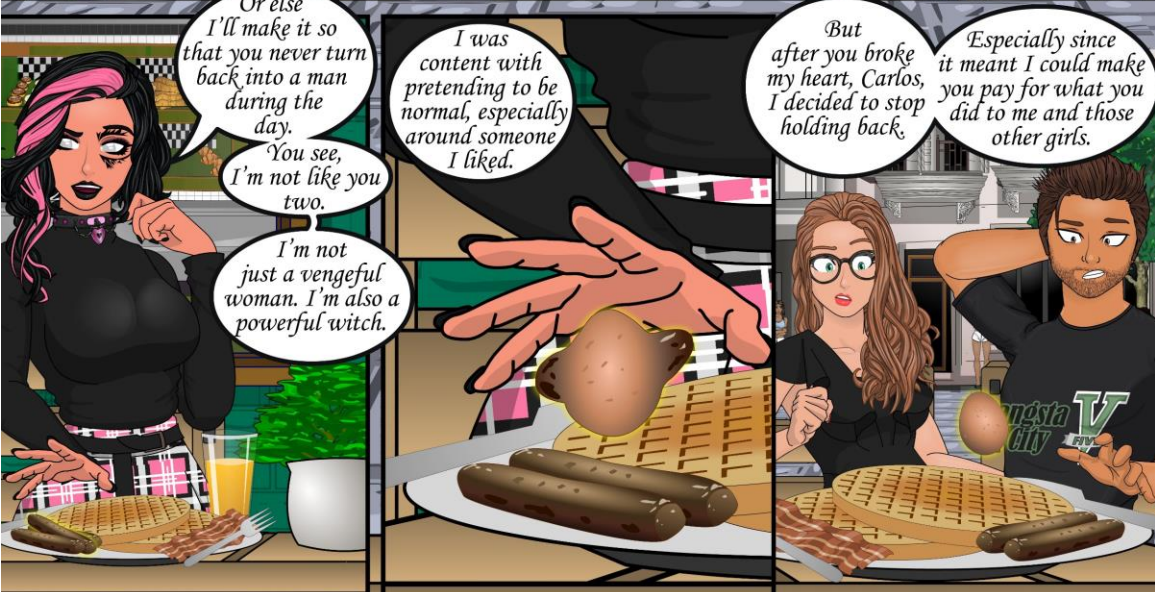
Because I'M the entire reason you're turning into her.

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!

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 absence of sun.

Where would be the fun in that? I don't think you've learned your lesson yet.



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?!?





I'd like to ask some of my own questions.

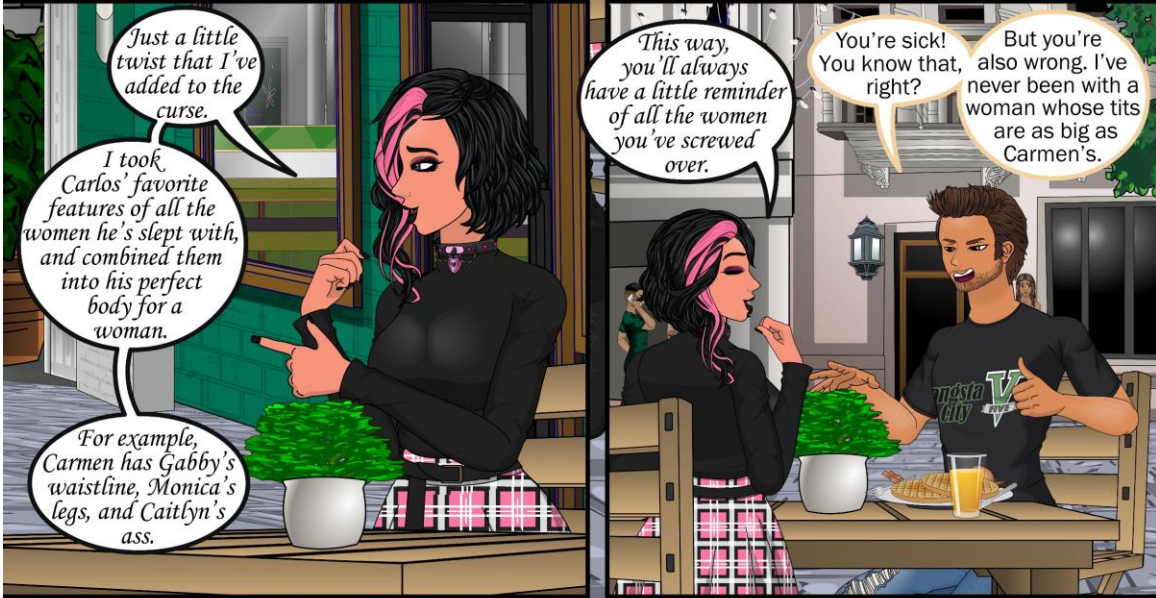
If you've always been a witch, then why have you been hiding this from everyone?

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.

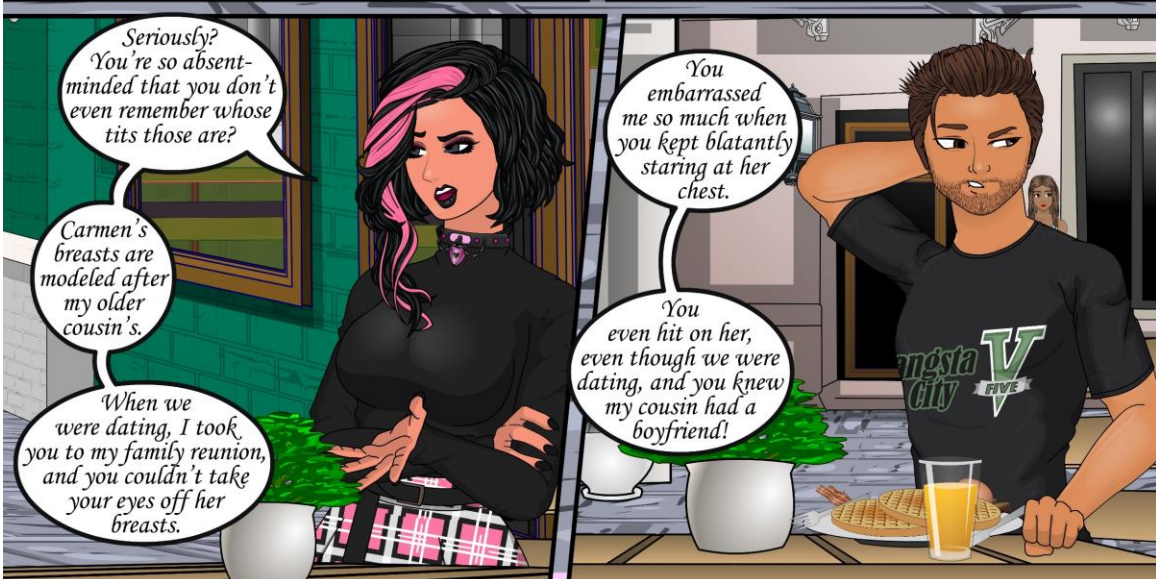
I took Carlos' favorite features of all the women he's slept with, and combined them into his perfect body for a woman.

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.

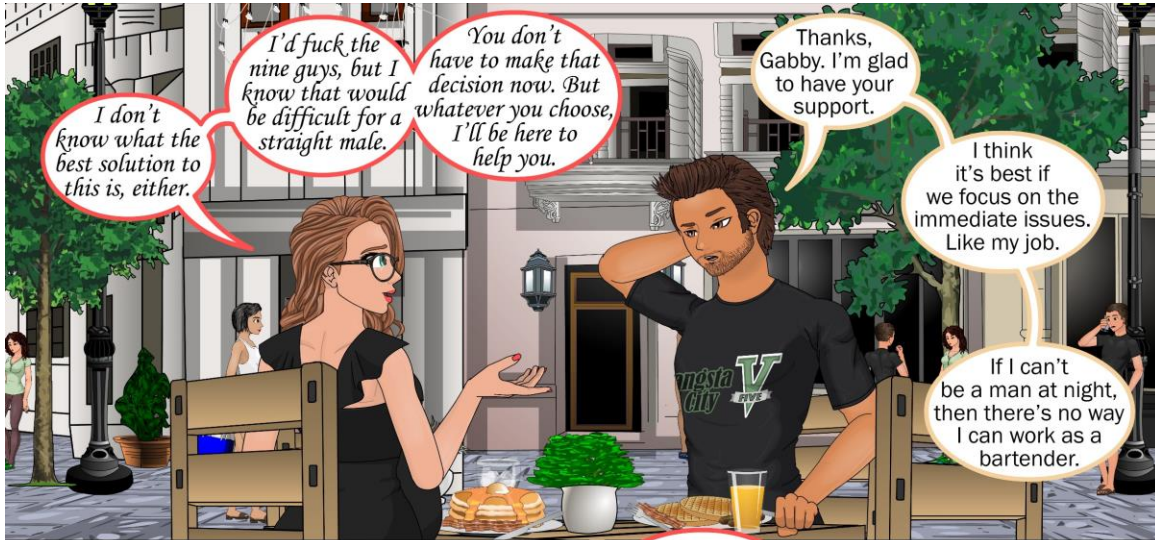
You embarrassed me so much when you kept blatantly staring at her chest.

You even hit on her, even though we were dating, and you knew my cousin had a boyfriend!









I don't know what the best solution to this is, either.

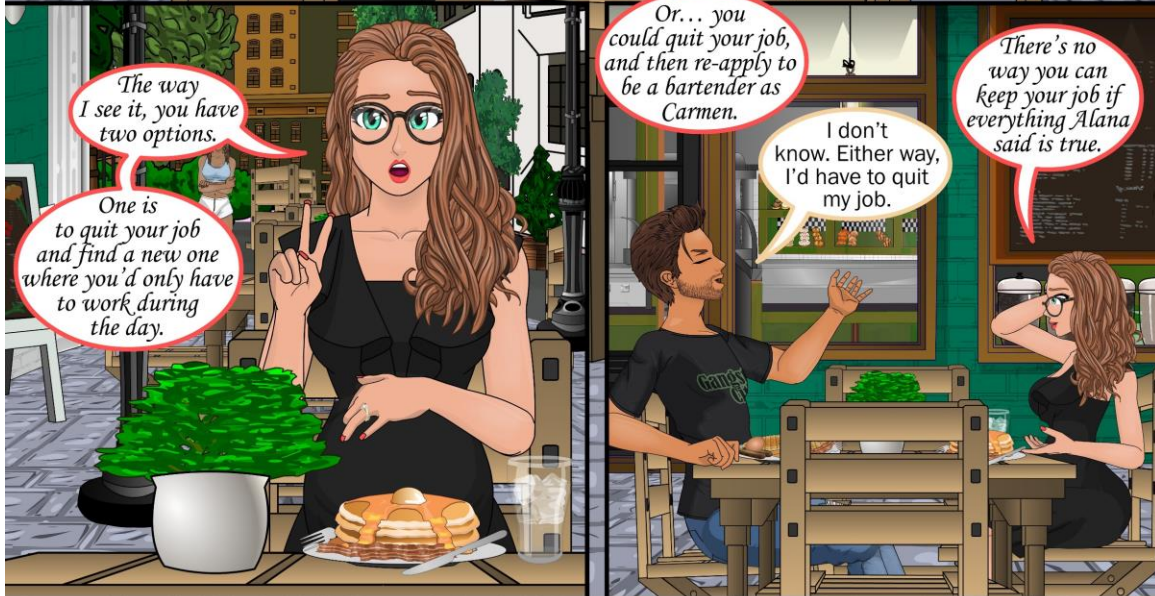
I'd fuck the nine guys, but I know that would be difficult for a straight male.

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.



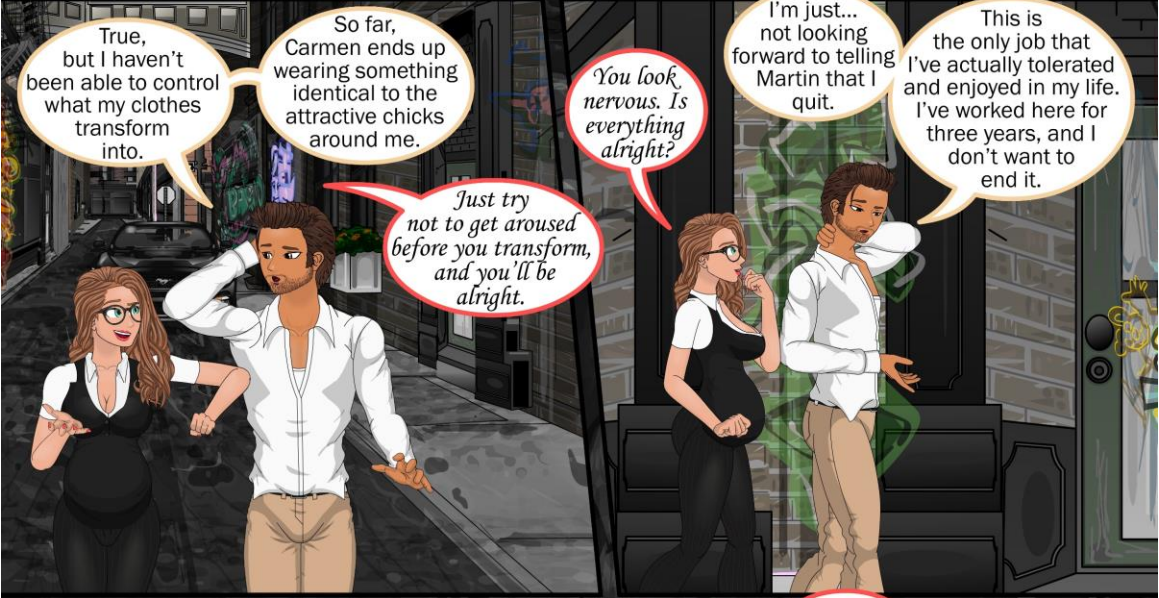
Alright, my phone says that it's thirty minutes to sunset. That should be enough time to do what I need to do.

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.



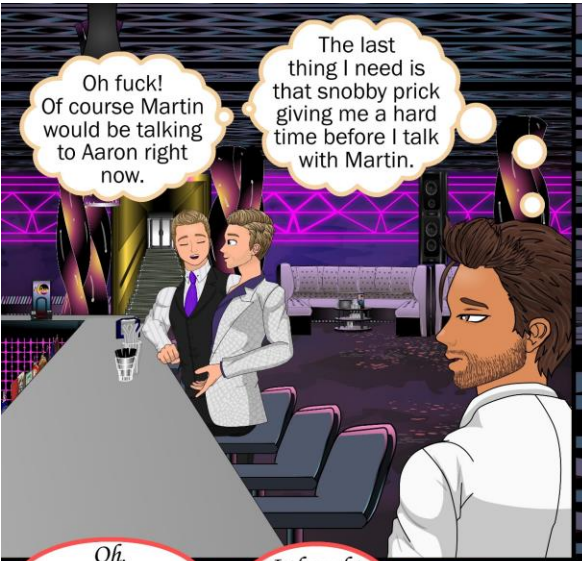
The way I see it, this isn't the end of your job at the Eclipse. It's just a new chapter.

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.

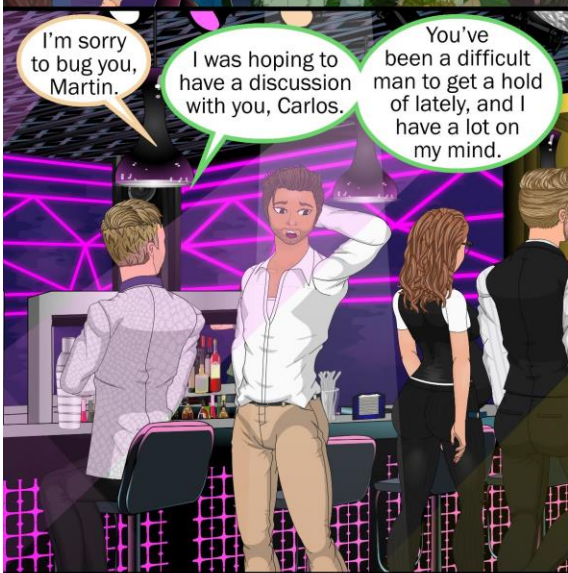
God, why is it so hard to keep calm around this asshole?



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 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.



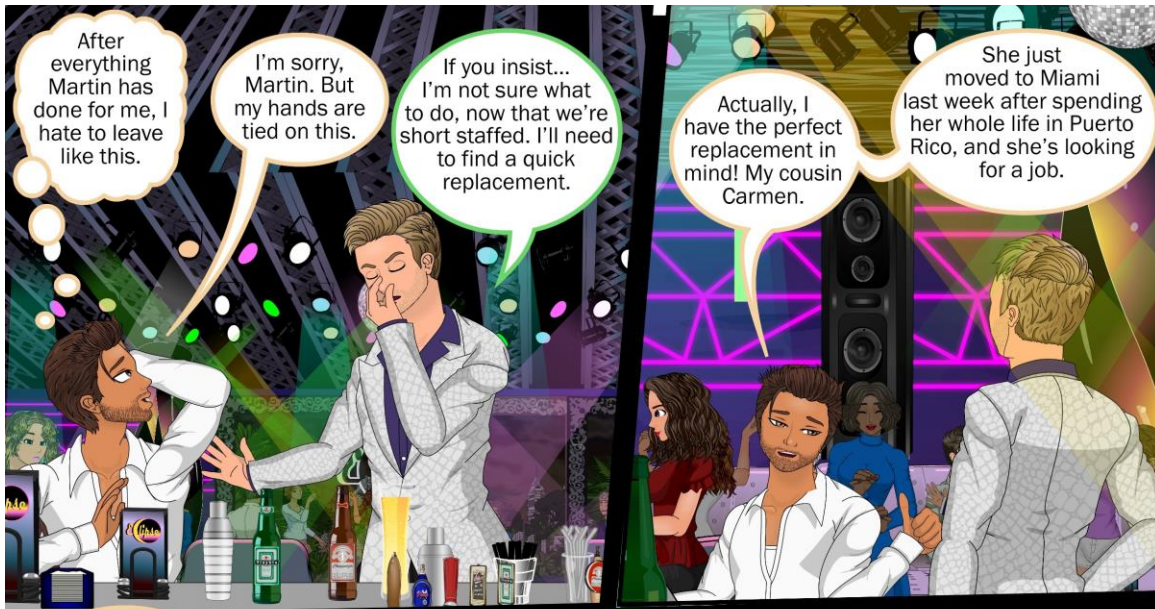
**Sigh...**  
You know, I put up with a lot of your shit, Carlos. But this is ridiculously irresponsible.

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.





I feel like a piece of shit for doing that to Martin.

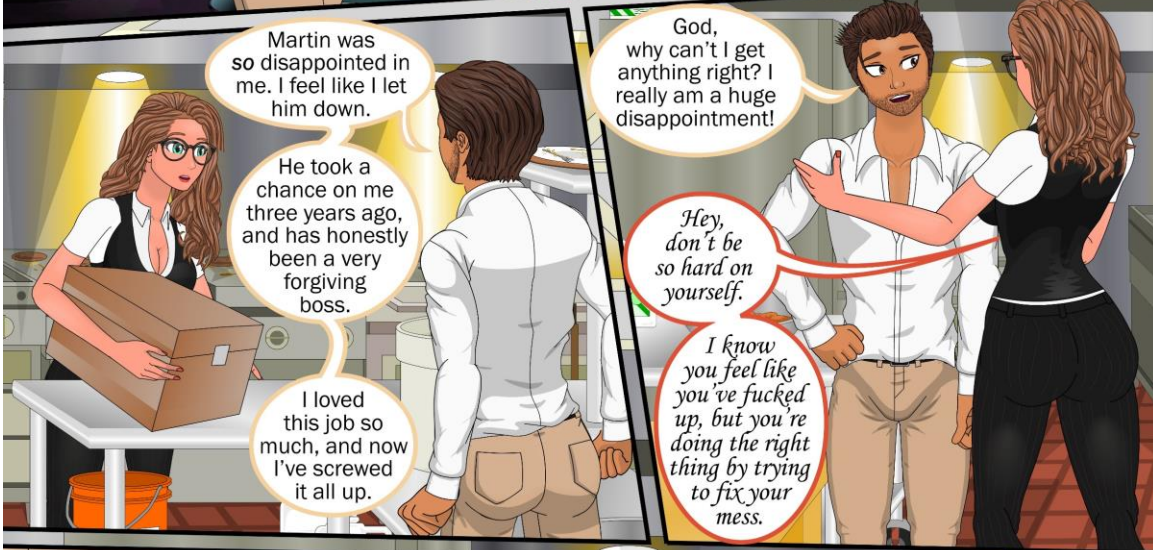
He's definitely right that I'm nothing but trouble.

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.

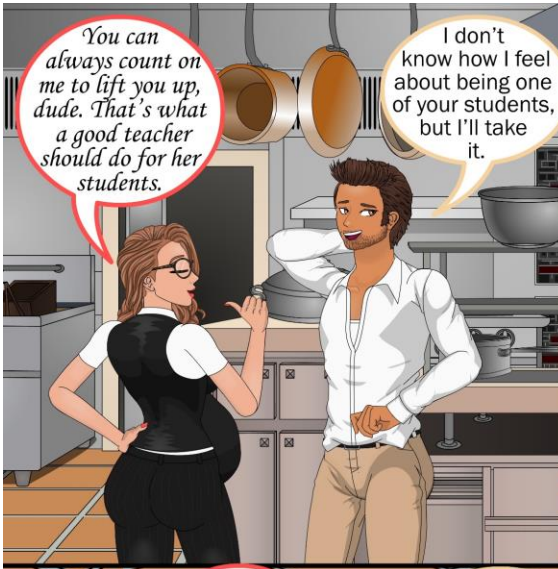
In fact, I admire that you've taken steps today to make a better life for yourself, after learning why you turn into Carmen.

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.



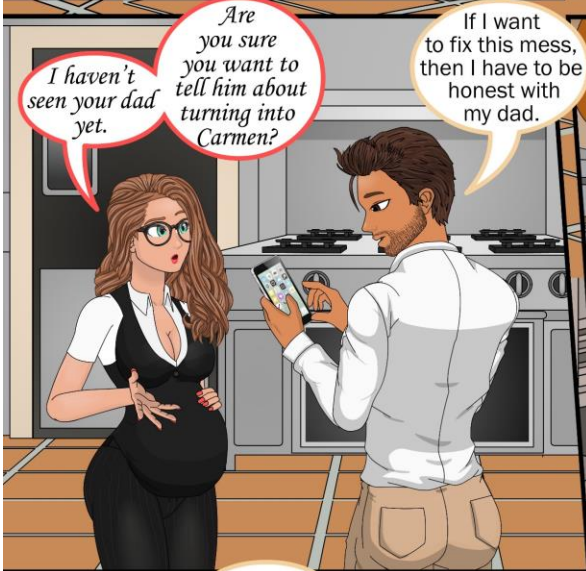
You can always count on me to lift you up, dude. That's what a good teacher should do for her students.

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 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.