

Mini-Story: Can't Help But Cosplay (Sexy Cosplayer TG)

By FoxFaceStories

Jason is an asexual nerd who contracts Lumin's Syndrome, the condition that will turn him into a woman. Unfortunately for him, he has no defence against his roommate Kade, who manipulates his condition so that Jason will become his e-girl cosplaying bimbo girlfriend!

Can't Help But Cosplay

Jason never expected to be diagnosed with Lumin's Syndrome. He was a young man, only twenty two years old, and besides, he was a scrawny Asian nerd who was asexual besides! He was more than happy to just play his MMORPGs and read his manga and otherwise be content with his own existence.

But then he started to feel strange, like his muscles were changing, like his fat was redistributing. He'd awake in the night with swollen nipples, and he'd find it hard not to pleasure himself despite that not really being much of an impulse before. His hair was growing fast, except around his body where it thinned and practically disappeared. The doctors confirmed it after several appointments: he had the incredibly rare syndrome, and he was going to turn into a woman, whether he liked it or not. Jason had never been hugely obsessed with his own masculinity, so he tried to roll with the punches. Hell, he even told his roommate Kade to expect some changes. He was also a fellow nerd, and his best friend. Unfortunately for Jason, Kade was less of a friend than he assumed.

Not long after he'd shared the truth with Kade, his friend started putting up posters of sexy cosplayers around their apartment. He took a few down when Jason thought it was a bit much or intruded on 'his side' of the apartment, only for them to 'somehow' reappear days later anyway. What's more, Kade seemed to go down the rabbit-hole of cosplayer worship, constantly bringing it up as a topic around Jason and about how hot they were.

"Man, I just love a sexy cosplayer. Seriously, look at the big tits on this one. She dresses up as all the hottest anime and video game characters, and her thighs are fucking *art* man. Look at her Chun-Li!"

Jason squirmed whenever Kade did this. He could *feel* his Lumin's Syndrome progressing, that need to change further growing. Each day he found his nipples more prominent, his subcutaneous fat just a bit more developed around the hips and his rear. His face was softening, his glasses no longer needed, and his dark hair was taking on a silky quality as it reached the length of his chin.

"We - we don't have to talk about this all the time, Kade. Why don't we play a video game together?"

“Yeah, sure man! Sure!”

It was a two-player fighting game against a shared foe, but Kade insisted that Jason take one of the female characters: a scantily dressed woman named *Jade* who wore tight daisy dukes and an even tighter military top that was conveniently zipped down in the front.

“Fuck yeah,” he said, after Jason gave in. “That’s one hot girl right there! Reckon you’ll end up like her? You could dress like her once you’ve changed, right? How fucking hot would that be. I’d find it hot.”

Jason found these comments uncomfortable, and yet he couldn’t bring himself to push back much against them. More and more he accepted the images of the beautiful cosplay women around him, and more and more he found his body taking on a shape that was not just girlish, but soon to be actually beautiful. Kade continued to describe, in heavy detail, his perfect hottie: a sexy Asian girlfriend who would have big boobs and gorgeous hips, the kind of girl whose ass would look great in a cosplay costume.

“Like this lady,” he said, directing Jason to his computer. Jason at this point had B-cup boobs and a rather feminine look, which embarrassed him. Kade seemed to love it though, and that made Jason feel . . . warm, in a way. Needed.

“Who is she?” Jason said, enthralled by the image of the blonde woman dressed up as the fictional superhero Meteor Woman.

“Her name is Bessy Taylor. She’s pretty good, right? I bet you’ll be way hotter when you change, though. I’ve always wanted a girlfriend cosplayer.”

At this point, Jason gasped. “I - I’m not gonna be your girlfriend, man. I’m asexual, remember?”

Kade just grinned. “Why not? Do you even feel asexual? I’ve noticed you staring at me. I reckon a dream girl would be entirely devoted to me, wouldn’t she? She’d be a hot e-girl bimbo! The kind of girl who knows how to please her man.”

Jason had to run back to his bedroom and process this. He didn’t want that, and was starting to suspect that Kade was deliberately manipulating his change. And yet . . . Kade wasn’t wrong. Jason was increasingly looking at him, and his libido was skyrocketing. He had to lie back on the bed and feel his sensitive breasts, moaning and gasping as he did so, and it spurred on yet further changes: his dick retreated almost entirely, and his breasts ballooned into lovely C-cups.

“Ohhhh, but . . . they’re s-so lovely!”

It humiliated Jason, and he tried to keep these developments hidden, but with each further comment from Kade - especially the ones about how his perfect cosplayer girlfriend would “always dress to look sexy,” Jason found he had no choice. His body needed to be shown off: his ripe cleavage, his swelling hips, his peachy ass. Soon he was masturbating

furiously in his bed several times a day, imagining Kade thrusting into him. It angered him that he still had a penis, but at every stage he was getting closer and closer.

One day, when Jason emerged from his bedroom, Kade was standing there with a grin on his face.

“You - you were listening?”

“And hearing every loud moan. You look so fucking hot now, Jason. We’ll have to think up a female name for you for when you become my hot e-girl girlfriend. And get you some costumes.”

“I - I don’t want to be your girlfriend! You’re doing this to me!”

“Hey, hey, this is what you want too, right? I mean, I’ve done a lot of work getting you here. Admit it, you want me. You want to shove those beautiful boobs of yours in my face. Why don’t you? I promise I can help finish your change. Don’t you want to be all mine?”

Jason gulped, trying to fight against this need. But he couldn’t. *She* couldn’t. Her mind in that moment flipped to female, and would never flip back. She was so close to being not just a woman, but a deeply attractive and voluptuous one, and here was a man - *her* man - there to guide her and lead her.

“I - oh God, I want it! Help me, Kade!”

She threw herself upon him, pressing her bust into his face and tearing at Kade’s clothing. He positioned himself over her on the floor, sucking on her tits and making her cry out in pleasure. She could feel her dick finally retreating in full, and with a mindblowing orgasm her pussy grew in even as her breasts became ripe Double-D’s.

“Ohhhh, yes! I need you!”

“Not yet. First, I want you to dress up for me. I want you in a sexy cosplay.”

“But you said we needed to buy s-some first?”

Kade smiled. “I bought some in advance. Some tight ones. A sexy anime girl outfit just for you. Remember *Cowboy Bebop*? How would you like to be my sexy Faye Valentine?”

Jason wanted that. God, she did. He directed her to his room and showed her the outfit, and she squeaked in excitement, ushering him out of the room to put on the interconnected yellow two-piece outfit which hugged her breasts and showed off her midriff. When she emerged, it was as an excited bimbo cosplayer.

“What do you think?” she said, biting her lip.

From Kade’s obvious erection, she knew she’d done well. She’d *live* for that hard-on, for now on. She’d wear all the outfits he wanted her to wear. She’d make money showing off her cosplaying body online, doing streams in sexy outfits, and attending conventions as a sexy model for various gaming, anime, and comicbook displays. She could see her whole future in that moment, and also how Kade had manipulated events to reach this point.

But she no longer cared. She was hot. She was horny. And she was a bit of a bimbo, giggling and sexy and desperately wanting a man to take the lead.

“Come and get me, big boy,” she teased. “I’ll be any character you like.”

The End