Look, Andy. I know it's rough, but we can't afford rent right now. We don't even know, when that's going to change...

I get that Liz, but we're talking about 5-6 months apart...

I don't just feel confident with that.

I get that... I don't like that either...

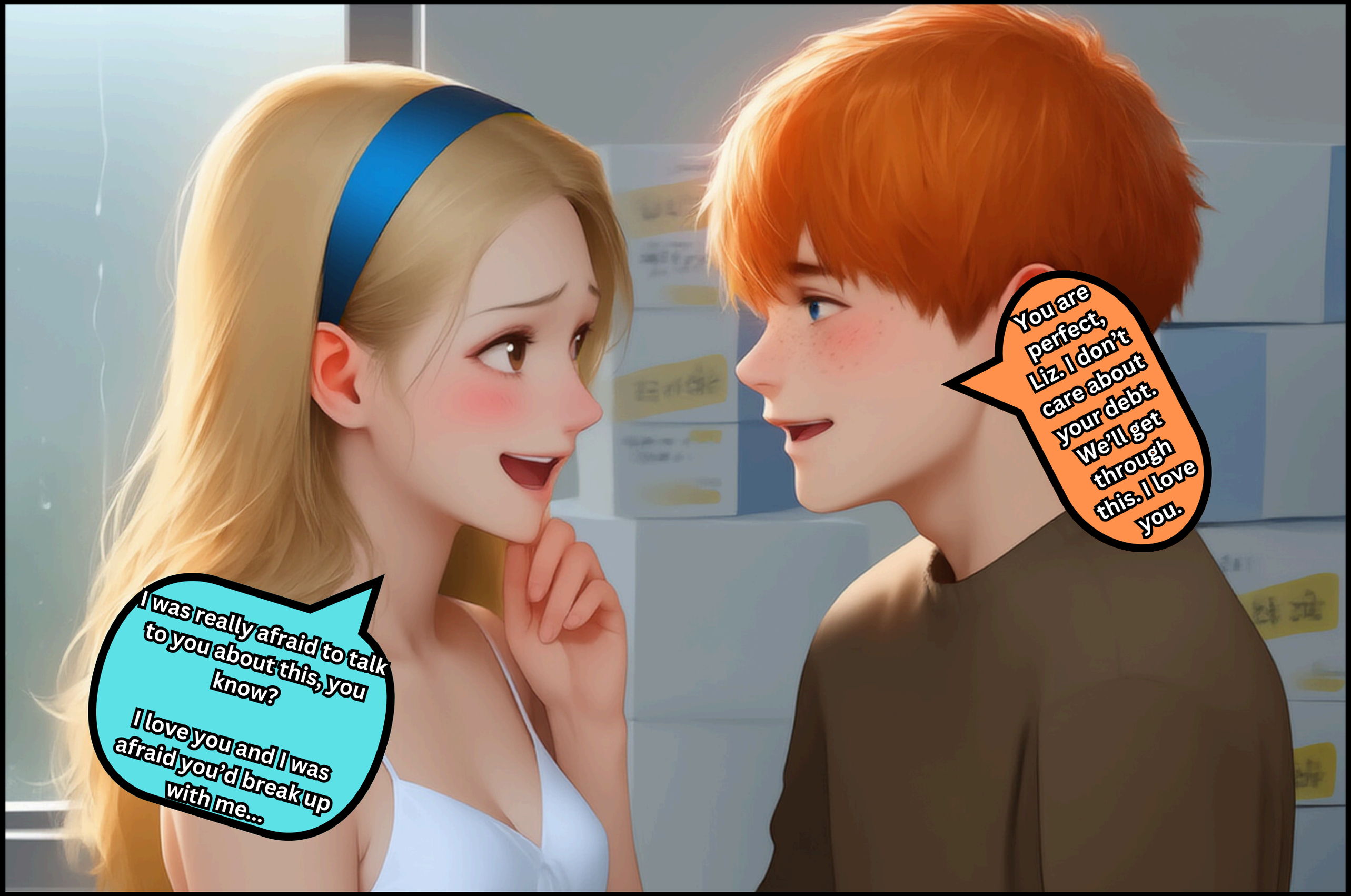
But I am going to live at my father's place and he also said he's got a job for me. It'd be unreasonable to say no.

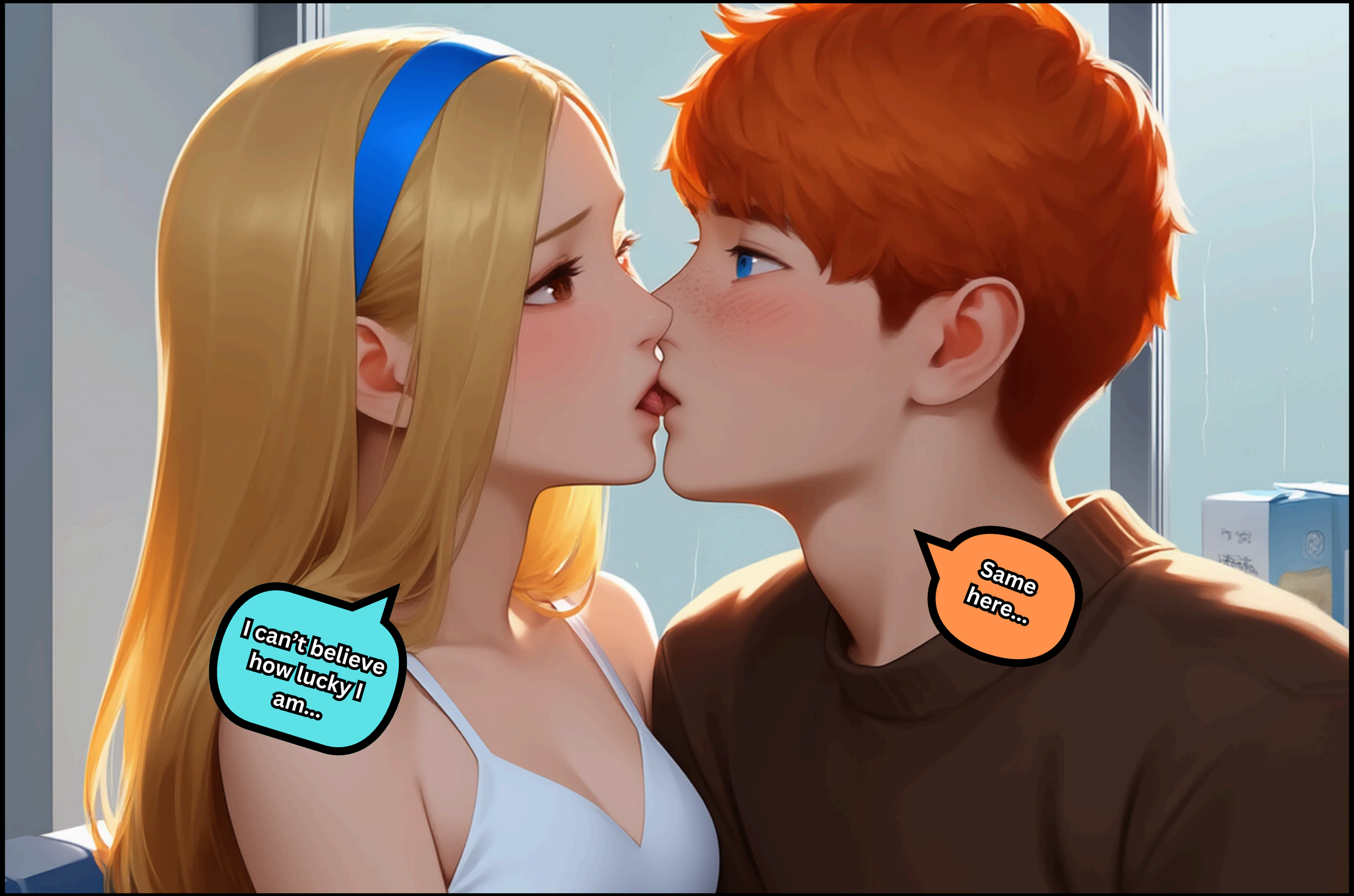
I won't even be able to visit you there...

Fine... I love you Liz. We'll get through this together.

I'm a mess, huh?

Sorry that I'm such a ditz, babe.


You are perfect, Liz. I don't care about your debt. We'll get through this. I love you.
I was really afraid to talk to you about this, you know?
I love you and I was afraid you'd break up with me...


I can't believe how lucky I am...
Same here...

*grunting*

OH GOD!
Any second now!
~UGH!~
You feel so
wondeful...

*moaning*

Your dick's so
GOOOD!

FUCK, there's
soo much ❤!

That same evening...

30.000 in debt? From a shopping addiction?

How does someone even do that?!

It's an addiction, bestie. She's seeing a professional now, so don't make it worse for her. She's working on bettering herself already.

I know... The thing that really bugs me is that whole spiel with her dad. He works as an attorney and is apparently very strict. She didn't even tell him about us yet, because of that shit you and I did in the past... She told him that "Andy" is a girl she shares her appartement and rent with...

That drug thing? That was 7 years ago... I wasn't even a girl back then, lol! Why would he care? We pretty much got away scot free. And instead of owning it, she invents a roomie?

I know, right?

So... It might be the alcohol talking, but... I thought about pretending to be her roomie.

She'll leave in 3 months, so there'd be time to learn how to behave like a girl... maybe wear a wig or something...

HAHAHA!

Andy the girl! God, I'd pay to see that!

Hell, I would even teach you a thing or two! I could dress you up like a barbie doll.

Three days later...

To be honest, I thought we were joking... I got the extensions and everything.

I just wanna know if it *could* work, alright? Just do your best Janna.

Believe me. After I'm done, we could go straight to a bar and noone would notice.

One and a half hours later...

Et voilà ! une jolie petite femme.

I gotta admit, you make a very convincing girl!

Still taking those french classes, huh?

That's not all *girl* friend! If you want to spice up your game a little bit, you could think about taking those. Very low dosage hormones.

...

3 months later...

I know it's more than you wanted, but you look stunning babe! We'll get you fixed later. For now, my dad won't suspect a thing.

I don't know how to feel about this anymore...

Janna had done an amazing job and had even taught me how to apply make up myself.
What had started as a dumb idea, felt more and more like it could actually work.
After I had convinced myself of actually wanting to go through with this, I talked to Liz about my plan.
She was confused and hestitated at first, but came around after she had seen me fully dressed up.
She called her dad and told him, that her roomate Andy hadn't found a new appartement and needed a place to stay.
Her dad Fred offered to take me in, if I didn't mind sharing a bedroom with Liz and paying a few bucks a month for electricity and water. It was perfect!

However, I was still scared about not looking convincing enough. Janna had shown me how to make my voice sound girlier, something she had had to learn herself some years ago.
I researched the hormones she had offered me and as far as I could tell, they were not supposed to be strong enough to make any actual permanent changes to my body, so I started taking them. Well...

There's my little Girl! My god, it's been way too long, cutie! Where's your friend?

She's at the car, getting a box. It's so good to see you, Dad❤!

Oh my god...

Hi, I'm Andy. Nice to finally meet you.

W-Welcome...

That evening...

I probably look ridicolous. Do girls sit down like this? Why do I not know how girls sit down...? Don't make eyecontact. He'll find out...

Calm down Fred... She is the most handsome girl you've ever seen, but you are at least double her age. Just don't look at her. You'll be fine...

Later...

*panting*

You are not some creepy old geezer, Fred! Get it out of your system. Just don't make her feel uncomfortable.

*fap*

*fap*


*grunting*
Well... that didn't take long...
Oh god... what now?

In a different room...

FUUCK! Do you *huff* Do you think your dad noticed anything?

*huffing*

*moaning*

*slap*

No, babe. In fact I thinkyou made quite the good first impression...


The whole secrecy thing is such a turn on! I'm close...
*clap*
Do I tell him that it got much smaller? I don't want to hurt his feelings...

The next morning...

Oh... good morning Fred. Want a coffee?

*music playing*

Oh... ehrm... I- I'm sorry... I didn't want to... ehrm...

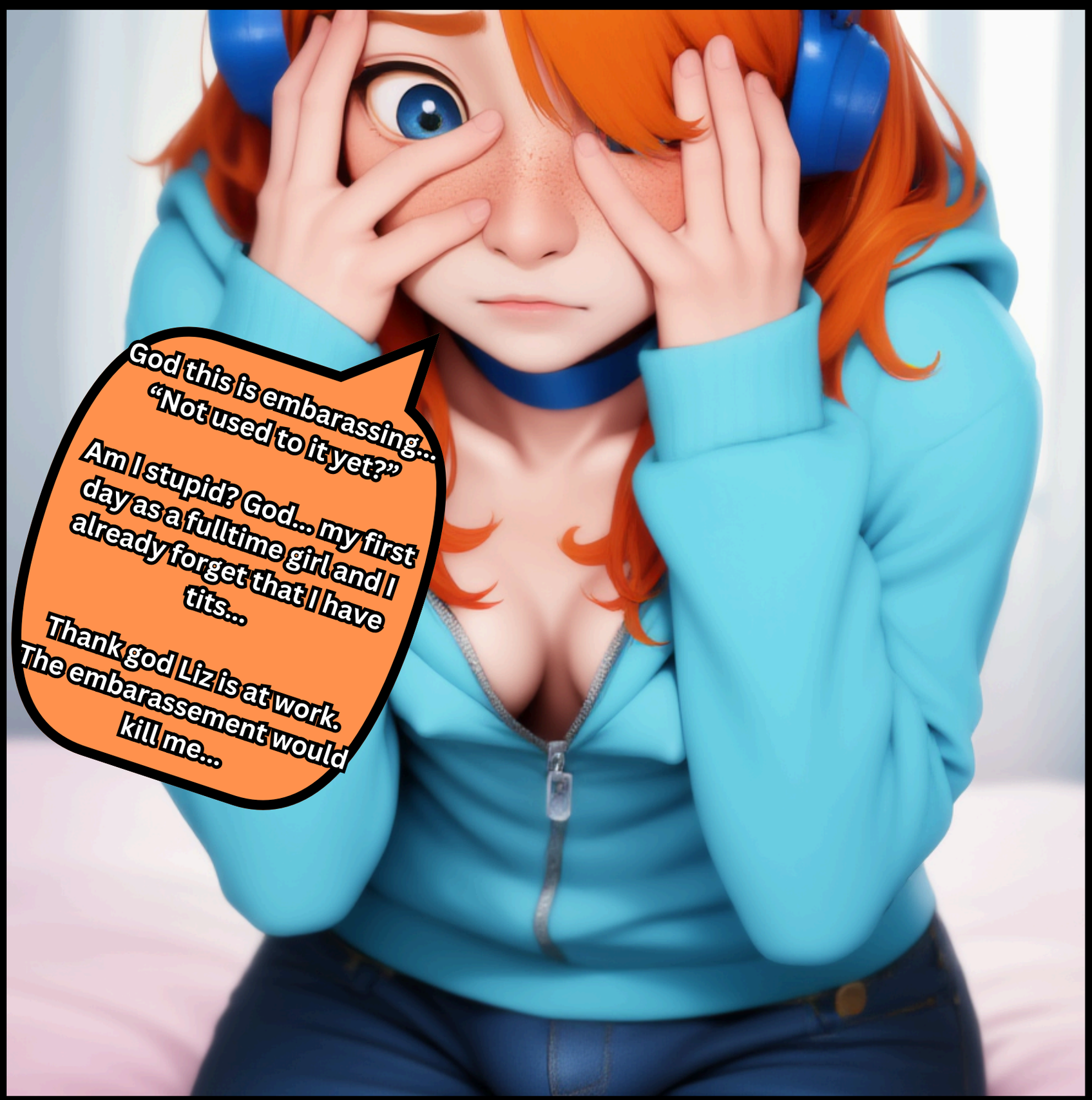
*guitar riff*

FUCK! SHIT I FORGOT!

Look... It's not a big deal... Sorry, if I...

*heavy metal shouting*

NO! I- Imean... Sorry, I'm just not used to this yet...




It became clear in the first couple of weeks, that I had to get used to being a girl that lived around a man.

Even though I initially thought I had given myself away, Liz's Dad didn't question what I had said. I assume he must've thought I meant "having a man in the house" or something.

Even though the hormones had changed my body way more than they were supposed to, I surprisingly did't actually mind that much.

Janna was terribly sorry when my breasts started to grow and told me that I should stop taking the supplements and see a doctor immediately. However, since the changes to my physique actually helped with charade, I had decided not to. She was a bit freaked out at first and thought I wouldn't take the dysphoria she expected me to experience serious enough.

She was very surprised when I didn't seem to experience anything like that at all...

1 month later...

I'm sorry Liz... this never happened to me before...

Look... it's almost hard...

*lick*

*slurp*


This is embarassing...
I can finger you a little or something...
It's okay. Don't stress yourself, babe. It's the hormones. We'll get you back ready and standing when this is over.

The next morning...

Get it out of your system Fred! get it out of your system!

FUUUUUCK!

Outside of the shower...

*grunting*

~Hypa, Hypa, you're pretty and I like ya~

... why is it so steamy in here?

Get it out of your system Fred! get it out of your system!

*loud music playing*

FUUUUUCK!

*music stops*

OH GOD...


Huh? why is that towel...


This isn't mine... did... did I forget to lock the door...?

In Liz's room...

C'mon Andy...

Why do you get hard now...?

He was actually jerking off, right...?

I'm pretty sure I saw his dick for a second...

Later that evening...

I thought I'd stop at Luigi's after work and surprise my two favorite people! eat up!

Thanks, cutie...

Thanks, Liz...

I hope he doesn't know that I accidentally saw him in the shower.

I can't even look at him...

It'd just make her feel uncomfortable if you confront her... You didn't moan her name... right?

One week later...

*squish*

My tits are starting to feel really good...

*bite*

*random thought*

This is the wall Fred jizzed on the other day...

Oh god, brain!

Why... why is that thought exciting?

*moaning*

FUUUCK...

*mini splurt*

3 days later...

Where did I put the J&W files...?

*knock* *knock*

H-Hey Fred, you've been working the entire morning, so I thought I'd make you a coffee...

O-Oh... ehrm... thank you, Andy... that's really sweet of you!

Did she have a bulge...?

I'm taking a break in a few minutes. We can chat a little in the kitchen if you want...

Oh god... the way he looks at me... my entire body feels tingly...

Some weeks later...

Look... Janna... I know that sounds dumb, but... could it be that the hormones have some weird side effects?

What do you mean...?

Well... I think I feel sexually attracted to Liz's Dad... Is it possible that the hormones have changed my sexuality?

Dude... what the fuck...

If it wasn't you...

Andy, we've been friends for 20 years. You've been with me through my transition... Hormones don't change your sexuality... I'm still into girls...

*whispering* I wonder if I can make you give away what we are doing...

Does that mean... this is all... just me...?

Andy, you should e- *hmmpf* you should explore your sexuality a little, before you do anything stupid. You could buy a dildo or something. I- I need to hang up... Feli needs something...

You're probably right...

*nibble*

*rub*




It had been 3 months since Liz and I had moved in with her dad. In the beginnig, I had been focused on not giving away who I actually was.

Fred worked from home most of the time and since I didn't want to look for a job whilst living as a woman, I lived off of social security. Due to that, we had alot of time to get to know each other better.

Liz worked alot of extra hours in order to earn as much money as possible. She wanted to get rid of her debt as fast as she could. That meant however, that we barely got to see each other. It felt like we were growing apart from each other. Having little to no sex didn't help...

At first, Fred and I barely talked to each other. Then we started chatting in the kitchen more and more. We liked the same kind of movies and he seemed to like the music that I showed him.

At this point, he and I would spend most of his breaks with one another. I knew most of his coworkers by name and pretty much everything else that was going on in his life. I wasn't sure when affection had turned into more, but it had.

One hour later...

I'm sorry... How does one know if... if the size is... if it fits?

Mostly by finding out, haha. You're new to this, huh?

It's that obvious, huh?

I'm sorry, this is all very embarassing to me...

Don't be sorry and don't be embarassed. I'm a clerk. This is my job. Having to go to the hospital is more embarassing, I promise. I'll get you one for beginners.

Why is my heart racing...? Am I really looking forward to this that much?

I've really started to appreciate my new shape. I feel excited when I look in a mirror.

It's not half the size the one I grabbed first and yet it's way bigger than mine...

*suck*

I'm sucking rubber... why am I this excited...?

How have I never tried any of this before...

*shlick*

I can't help but picture him...

It's actually way more fun if I do...

I want to try more... deeper...

*giggling*

*moaning*


*flick*
*gag*
*gulp*
Fuuuck...
I am so turned on...
I'm feeling dizzy. He's so deep in my throat... I feel so sexy right now...


It's actually inside of me...
It's so much thicker and harder than my fingers...


OH GOD!
YES!!
FUCK ME FRED!!!

I came...

*huff*

I didn't even touch my penis...

3 day later...

Do you guys like it?

Thanks for the steaks, Andy. When did you learn to cook so well?

Damn, Andy! Those are really good!

I... I am actually Liz's boyfriend... I'm not really a girl...

I AM SORRY, BUT I JUST CAN'T LIE ANY LONGER!

...

Liz's... boyfriend...?

What the fuck... How is that even... Why did you guys lie to me?

ANDY?! You should have talked to me about doing this beforehand! What the fuck?!

I am sorry... look... a lot has happened and... I- I just can not lie any longer... It's making me feel sick...

Look girls... I mean you two. Let's just all calm down and talk about this tomorrow, ok?

That night...

I should've told you, I'm sorry... It just spurted out...

You should have... a simple apology doesn't cut it...

We'll talk about this tomorrow, Mister...

Mister...

a bit later...

*silent moaning*

Is he having a wet dream...?

Fuck me harder!

What the...

Some days later...

Morning Fred...

I... I wanted to thank you for letting me stay, even though you know now...

Andy the girl, Andy the boy... who cares? You are great...

But I gotta tell you, that you make a very convincing girl... you are stunning...

I haven't told Liz, but I am not so sure about the "not a girl"-thing.

You are handsome too, by the way...


*squeal*
*smooch*


*soft moaning*
*lick*

Fred, I... You... oh god...

I'm sorry, Andy... I wanted to do that for a long time now...

I-... I should go...

That evening...

*YAAAAAWN*

I'm sorry guys, but I'm really tired.

I know we've been planning this the entire week, but I don't think I'd survive movie night.

Sleep well...

Good night, honey...


So... are we going to talk about what happened earlier...?
I'm sorry... You're Liz's... I shouldn't have done that... It's just... I really like you...
"I Will Take The Ring, Though I Do Not Know The Way."

I... I like you too...
But I'm Liz's... partner.
Whatever it is between us, it can't go any further, ok?

You... you do? Yeah, I mean... sure. You're right!

"And my Axe"

A bit later...

You look a little bit like him, you know... a blonde Aragorn...

What would that make you? A redhead Arwen?

*giggle*

*grope*

*rub*

*"I thought I had wandered into a dream"*

Minutes later...

Do you like that, “King of Gondor”?

Fuck... your butt feels so good... You bow to noone...

I’m actually not too sure about that...

*“No, Boromir, you fought bravely. You have kept your honor.”*


This feels so incredible, babe...
You'll make me cum soon...
"I Will Not Let the White City Fall."


Your jizz is so hot... my pants are completely drenched...
I think yours squirted a bit too...
“Of course you are, and I'm cumming with you!”

You really want to try it...?

I've never tried mine... It somehow feels less weird if it's yours...

We both agree that this was a one time thing, right?

...this tastes better than expected...

Of course...

God... you are a sight for the heavens...

You like that, huh? A drooling bitch swallowing your thick creamy cum.

I really do...

I need to engrain this view into my brain.

2 days later...

Good morning A-... oh!

Morning Fred...

I wanted to try a new look...

Also... the sink seems to be clogged...

*wiggle*

*shake*

I see...

*squirm*

Don't put it in and leave my panties on... ok?

*grab*

Like this?

Babe, this is the sexiest hot dog I've ever had...

The way your tip rubs against my butthole...

You can come on my back, ok?


OH GOD!
I've never felt this good with anyone before...
*splurt*
Me neither...


What now...?
Kiss me!


You... you are...
You too...

1 week later...

So... the two of you are basically doing it... Wearing clothes doesn't make it not cheating, babe...

I know... It's just... I can not bring myself to do anything less... The moment he enters the room, I feel like I want to jump him...

But Liz deserves better...

Tell me about your Mr. Fantastic. What makes him so special to you?

I don't know.

The way he talks to me, makes me feel so special. His dumb jokes actually make me laugh. He is strong and gentle. I start to quiver when I look at his arms. He has this cute wrinkle when he smiles, that makes me feel like I'm melting...

Holy shit...

Girl, you are completely smitten...

You have to tell Liz. And you need to talk with Fred about what you are to each other...

I know... But I'm scared... I don't want to hurt Liz and I am scared he doesn't want me...

You need to rip the bandaid off, Andy...

2 days later...

You are shivering... Look... we don't need to talk about this right now, ok?

Fred, is... is all of this a fling to you?

What are you saying, Andy? Of course this is more than that...

I just want you to know, that... after everything that happened... I will need to break up with Liz and... If you don't... If you don't want to... I can just disappear out of your life...

Andy... I don't want you to go. After all this time... you are important to me. I- I think I love you...

I- I love you too! And it hurts. All of this hurts so much. I can't stand to not be with you any longer...


We'll figure something out, ok? Just promise me that you don't go anywhere.
I feel so good around you... I want to be yours. In all aspects.

What do you want me to do now?

Just tell me and I'll do it.

Remove your pants... There's something I've been dying to try for weeks...

The girth is crazy... your balls are so heavy...

It's ok. I am used to girls not being able to-

*fondle*


HOLY FUCK!
OH GOD!
*gulp*
*squeeze*


FUUCK!!!
Don't stop!
Keep going!
*glug*
*kneading*


Careful Andy, I'm cumming any second now!
*gulp*
SEMEN! RIGHT INTO ME! PLEASE!!

FUUUUUUCK!!!!

*gag*

It's too much! It's coming out of my nose!

*cough*

Was it good? Did you like it?

*cough*

*gasping for air*

*cough*

My god... Andy how did you even do that...?

Well... I didn't have the strongest gag reflex to begin with. My dildo helped me getting rid of the rest.

Holy... I should have some tissues. We should clean your face.

Already on it, baby.

...

1 day later...

Are you sure you are ready? I can still wait.

You have no idea how much I want this...
Throw me onte the bed and make me your girl! No condoms.


You are very tight... but I'm almost fully inside.
I'm not tight, you are just massive!


I will plow you now, Darling. Just tell me if you need something.
Pfft! I've trained months for this! be careful with your hips old man.


Old man, huh? Big words from someone who purrs like a little kitten.
I can't believe how good this feels! It's way better than anything I've experienced.

40 minutes later...

Where do you get the energy for this? I've cum three times already...

Tantra, mostly. I don't want this to end...

You are worried about tommorow, right?

yes...

I am too... But whatever happens, we will be together afterwards.

I love you...

I love you too...

The next morning...

Are you sure you want to be the one that tells her...?

I need to be... She will hate me, but I owe her that much. I'll tell her right after she comes home from work...

I wish I could make this any easier... she will hate us... rightfully so.

Let's not talk about this right now. I could use a little distraction.

You make me feel like a teenager again...

Funny... your stamina makes me feel like the old fart.

30 minutes later...

You're shivering again...

Well... I'm scared...

I mean... look at me. What we are doing to her is pretty messed up...

I know...

Some hours later...

Liz... We... we really need to talk...

Is it about the erectile disfunction thing? Babe... I know we aren't really intimate anymore, but...

I'm having sex with your dad...

It just kind of happened... We have feelings for each other and...

WHAT...?! ...What did you just say...

I know... I'm a terrible person... You've been nothing but wonderful to me and... I love your da-


*SLAP*

YOU LOUSY ASSHOLE! I'VE BEEN WORKING MY ASS OFF FOR MONTHS! IN ORDER TO BUILD A FUTURE FOR US.

I...

AFTER EVERYTHING I HAVE ENDURED, YOU GET FUCKED BY MY DAD WHILE I'M AT WORK!? I don't want to hear another word out of your mouth, you dumb bitch!


Liz... please... Let's talk...
Fuck you...
Are... are you alright?
No... No, I'm not...

Some months later...

Do you feel good, honey?

It's strange... I haven't topped for quite some time... I'm also a bit surprised that I can actually still get hard for you.


Be honest... does this work for you?
I want to make you feel good... But not really...
Thank god... to be honest... I don't think I want to keep it for much longer... I think I should call Janna...

4 years later...

Would you like to spend the break with me again?

I actually planned to hide kneeling under your desk for that conference call with J&W...

Here's your coffe, babe. Did Liz respond to our wedding invitation?

Well... as soon as I brought the topic up, she hung up on me...

That went as well as expected, I suppose...

At least we're talking... Greg seems to be a nice guy. Maybe we'll have them over for dinner some day.

That'd be great... I just hope she isn't too confrontational...

months later...

Thank you guys for coming over. We really wanted to host you for a long time...

We've waited a long time for this. I can't believe we finally have the whole family on one table.

You know, my therapist strongly advised me not to do this. And yet here I am anyway...
The last time a brought a boyfriend over, you started fucking her and now she's basically my stepmom.

Oh god Liz... please don't use that word...

There it is... she makes it worse than it needs to be... this is awkward...

What? stepmom? But you are my stepmom now, mommy. You are the steppedest stepmom of all stepmoms now.

Well... ouch... that's technically true I gues...

Girls... please... don't fight...

Well... I promised it'd never get boring if you marry me Feli...

It's awkward... but I guess they are healing. I just wish we didn't need to listen to all of that.

THE END