

RAVEN RENGUARD



THE M2F GENDER SWITCH
TRANSFORMATION
INVASION

I didn't want to change, but I was forced to. The meteors rained down from the sky, scattering over the desolate desert of the Midwest. Something inside of them was let loose, and my body, it began to change.

Two men came to my rescue, and I could tell, they had their eyes set on me and my new, feminine body. The temptation is real, and I'm afraid that I'll succumb to my desires.

The Transformation Invasion is a Male-to-Female body transformation. After the MtF transformation, there are MFM explicit scenes.

The Transformation Invasion

Raven Renguard
Smashwords Edition

Copyright 2023 Raven Renguard

Author's Note: All characters are over the age of 18.

All characters appearing in this work are fictitious. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

This book contains material protected under International and Federal Copyright Laws and Treaties. Any unauthorized reprint or use of this book is prohibited. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system without express written permission from the author.

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you are reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to Smashwords.com and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

1

My foot skittered across the top of the sand dune and down the other side. The desert had experienced a weird sandstorm last night, and while I'd hunkered down in my tent and made it through in one piece, today, the hiking had become a bit treacherous.

Finding myself out here in the desert was seeming to be a lot harder than I thought it would be. Naively, I'd packed my bags a week ago, driven across the country, and set up camp in the middle of nowhere. But then the unexpected storm came through, devastating my camp. The loose sand was calf deep in spots, so I'd packed up the remnants of my camp and started hiking.

I tipped my eyes upward toward the sky, wondering not for the first time today why the sky appeared so oddly colored. Little bits of green and teal streaked across the expansive sky, the colors laying out in undulating waves like a rippling ocean. The only thing that broke up the colors was the sudden appearance of what seemed to be falling stars.

The bright hotness of the day began to shift down into the cool air of the night, and I knew I needed to set up camp soon. With the howl of a coyote off in the distance, its wicked bark being answered by others out around me, I flopped my bag down onto the ground and deemed the spot I was currently standing in to be the best area for camping.

Although I'd come out to the desert to get away, and to enjoy the solitude, I didn't quite think that I was the best at being alone. It didn't matter that I'd heard the coyotes pick up their song every night for the past week, it absolutely terrified me. I pictured that at some point, they wouldn't care about the fires I set up around me, and they'd drag me from the campsite, chewing on my flesh and scattering my bones throughout the vast desert. I scratched at my week-old beard, the stubble causing me to wish I'd brought along a razor. I finished lighting the first fire and was busy setting up the second when the shift in the light above me had me staring up in awe.

The streaks across the sky rippled with a furious wave as little bits of glittering light seemed to rain down from above. I stood with my mouth open, my lighter dropping free from my hand, as all around me, the sky put on the best light show I'd ever witnessed in my entire life.

And then, with a crack and a burst of flames, I jumped to the side as something crashed down into my fire. Sparks flew across the ground, something within it bubbling up from the center. It fizzled and cracked, steam now rising out from the flames.

"Shit. Shit." I panicked as the steam rose higher. I grabbed one of the sticks and stabbed at the object, trying to remove it from the center of the fire. It was a big black ball, the surface crackled, the center glowing a brilliant orange. As I gave it another poke with the stick, the object cracked open, and a burst of rancid gas spilled from its insides.

I gagged at the smell, stumbling backward away from it.

In the dark, beyond the light of my fire and the dim light of the sky above, I heard other objects hitting the ground, thumping as they landed. I hurried my hands above my head, now worried that some sort of meteor shower was raining down around me. I ran to the nearest rock outcropping, and I pressed myself against the furthest reaches of it.

I squeezed my eyes closed, wishing that I'd been able to bring my flashlight, or even my sleeping bag with me. But as the barks of the coyotes in the distance turned into hurried yelps of fear, I knew, the best place for me was jammed tightly against the rock ceiling.

Night continued on, and I began shivering with only my hooded sweatshirt and cargo pants to keep me warm. I supposed I could be thankful for that at least, for I'd only put on my sweatshirt a few moments before the objects began falling from the sky.

I ran my hand up against my beard, only to realize that the irritation had become habit, and it didn't currently seem to bother me. I shifted against the rocks, accepting the fact that I'd be spending the night sleeping jammed in the outcropping. I hoped at least that the meteor shower would keep the coyotes at bay, and with that thought, I dozed off into a fitful slumber.

2

I peeled open one eye. All my joints seemed to hurt, and my muscles heated with a deep pain. I shifted around inside the alcove, trying to find a more comfortable position. My hair flopped down over my eyes, and I pushed it back. Weird, I thought. I hadn't realized that my hair had grown that much in the past week.

It was still the middle of the night, or so I thought. There was no sign of the moon, and the colors still ran furiously across the sky. When I held still, listening intently to my surroundings, I didn't hear any distant thumping, but I didn't want to risk coming out from the rock's protection if there was a chance that any more meteors were falling from the sky.

I shifted again, the ache in my body seeming to penetrate outward and heat my skin. Although I should feel cold and shivering with the drop in the surrounding temperature, I actually felt a bit warm. I pulled off my sweatshirt, balled it up, and made a pillow. Resting down upon my side, my chest felt heavy, and I rolled onto my back, staring up at the underneath of the rock alcove.

"You'll be okay," I said to myself. "I promise."

I closed my eyes again, but this time it took longer for me to settle down into a comfortable rest. Things within my body were feeling different, and I was afraid it wasn't just because I was sleeping on the ground.

I ran my hand up against my nose, feeling like I could still sense the gas from the meteor on my skin. I inhaled deeply, trying to cleanse the scent from my lungs.

Staring up at the vast sky, I wondered exactly where the meteor had come from, and what exactly it had brought with it.

3

"I—ouch, oh, morning." I felt the words leave my lips, the heavy confusion of sleep slowly washing from my body, but the sounds of the words didn't match my voice.

I sat up suddenly, my hands running over my face, my body, and then I flipped my hands over and stared at them. They weren't the same; they weren't the same at all. Where was the hair on my knuckles, the knobby joints, and the unkept nails?

My skin was smooth, my fingers thin and dainty.

"What? No."

I stood up too quickly, smashing my head into the rock above me. I grabbed onto the top of my head, feeling the warmth of blood as it pooled into my hair.

"Oh, no, no no." I lowered myself to the ground, trying to stave off the sudden dip I felt in my consciousness. "Not good. Not good."

A flush of heat crossed my vision, and I closed my eyes. Please. Please. Please. I can't pass out here. No one will find me in time. I'll die.

"Hello? Hello!"

"Miss! Are you okay?"

I heard the words. Voices. Two men, or so it sounded. I was too afraid to open my eyes, afraid that when I did, I'd pass out, and that the voice I heard would be something I'd conjured in my head.

"It looks like she hit her head. Todd, grab me something. A shirt, anything, I want to stop this bleeding."

"Muh—miss?" I muttered, my words odd and choppy.

"Yes, ma'am," came the other male voice. He was close to me now, so close that I could smell the faint scent of his body wash. It tickled at my senses, and I breathed in deeply, the scent swirling an odd warmth through my body.

"Not a ma'am," I said. "I'm Taylor."

"Okay, Taylor, do you think you can let us get you out of this alcove so that we can see your wound better."

No. They weren't understanding me. Why were they calling me ma'am and miss? Why did they think I was a woman?

"Okay," I managed to say. And they wrapped their arms around me, strong arms that clung to my body and easily hefted me from the ground and out into the open space of the desert. Carefully they set me down, and the one that I think was called Todd started parting my hair, searching out the source of the wound on my head.

My hair flopped down over my eyes; I was certain of it this time. And it wasn't the kind of hair that was a little bit grown out, it was the kind that hung down the sides of my face and draped over my shoulders.

"My hair," I said, confused.

"It's okay," he said, not understanding my confusion. "I'm just trying to find the wound. Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

"I'm... no."

"Do you think you can open your eyes? I'd like to look at your pupils."

I blinked slowly, feeling my lashes tickle against my lids.

When my eyes opened, two guys stood before me. One was tall and thickly muscled, the other leaner, but still incredibly built.

Shit. Why was I noticing the two strangers' builds?

I quickly closed my eyes. What was wrong with me?

"Hey, come on. Please. Open those pretty eyes for me. I need to look. I need to check your pupils."

"Are you... are you a doctor or something?" I asked, my pulse seeming to quicken at the thought.

"Thoracic surgeon," said the man that was leaning over me and still trying to get me to open my eyes. But I didn't want to. When I looked at the two gorgeous men, all sorts of thoughts seemed to race through my head. And I didn't want to have those thoughts, right? I didn't want to lust after the handsome doctor that was trying to peer into my eyes.

"See, Benji. The lady doesn't want to be assessed by a lung guy. That's the inferior body cavity. She'd be more comfortable with a gastro surgeon."

Oh god. Two doctors. Now my body was thinking all sorts of things. Two doctors, saving me out here in the middle of the desert. Maybe I watched too many pornos, but my mind was making up all sorts of situations.

I tried to cover my lap with my arms, but when I did, I didn't feel the telltale swell of my cock beneath my heavy cargo shorts. I could feel the tingling between my legs. I knew what happened when I felt that. I pushed my arm down harder, and then, I was more brazen about it, and I shoved my hand down between my legs, desperately searching for my missing cock.

"It's not there!" I squealed. My voice. It wasn't just the head wound that was making things a bit muddled. I heard it. My voice—I sounded like a girl.

"Are you missing something?" one of the men asked.

I risked opening my eyes, and when Todd shone the flashlight into my eyes, assessing my pupils, I worked on not panicking.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Well, your pupils are equal and reactive, so we can hope for no brain trauma —"

"No!" I squealed out, and I tried to stand.

The men, both of them, they wrapped me in their arms, steadying me as my body listed to the side.

"I'm a girl!" I shrieked.

The men winced at the sound of my voice, but they continued to hold me upright until I settled enough that they were able to lower me back down.

They exchanged looks of concern, and Benji took the flashlight from Todd, ready to question his assessment of my lack of brain trauma.

"No. No," I said, waving him off. "Tell me. What do you see?"

"I... We... We see a woman, maybe... twenty-three. Dark blonde hair, hazel eyes."

I stabbed my finger into my chest, making sure that the dainty hand I saw when I looked down was the same one that made a sensation in my body.

"Tits," I exclaimed.

"Uh, yeah," said Benji. "They're nice too."

“No, I...” Shit. Had the sexy doctor just said I had nice tits? What was going on here?

Benji turned to Todd. “I think maybe we should get her to the hospital. She’s suffering from some confusion.”

“No. No.”

What would they do for me at the hospital? Send me to the mental ward? Because, at this moment, that’s where I felt like I should be. I remember being a man. Right? I reached back into the stretches of my mind. Yes, the memories were there. I had been a man. I thought...

And even though I felt confused and disoriented, this didn’t seem totally uncomfortable.

“Could you help me up?” I asked, lifting my arms.

Both men moved forward, each taking an arm and helping me from the ground. They stood by my side, making sure I could stand on my own before they each took a small step back.

“How do you feel?”

“Okay,” I said. My hands ran over my body, feeling my slight arms and then the dip of my waist that led into the curve of my hips. The heavy cargo shorts hid a lot of the rest of it, but when I looked down, I could see the heavy swell of my breasts beneath my t-shirt. “I’m okay now,” I said, trying to reassure the two men who still looked incredibly concerned for my well-being.

“Can you remember what happened?” asked Todd. “Do you have any amounts of time that you can't remember?”

“Umm, no I don't think so.”

“Then tell us,” said Benji, leaning forward and draping his heavy hand on my arm. My skin seemed to burn where he touched me, and I flinched back.

“I'm sorry,” I said nervously. “It's not you. I just feel weird. Not myself.”

“We should bring her in,” said Todd. “Just to be certain.”

“No. No,” I said. “I'm okay. I promise.”

Benji still looks skeptical, but he took a step back staring across my scattered campsite. “What happened here last night?”

He turned his eyes back to me and I wondered if he was asking more to see what I remembered than if he was really interested in why my supplies were scattered across the ground.

“It was the sky last night,” I said. “Did you see it? The lights.”

Benji looked from me to Todd and then back again.

“We saw the lights,” Benji said tentatively. “Did they scare you?”

I shook my head, and Benji looked concerned for my sanity but Todd stepped forward, hitching me under the elbow and guiding me over toward my pack and other camping supplies. I picked up my bag and slung it over my shoulder too concerned to go rifling through it in front of the two men in case they would see something odd that would give away that until last night I was a man. Even that thought within my own mind seemed to become more muddled by the moment and as the two men helped pick up my camping gear I began to wonder if I really did just hit my head too hard.

“What's this?” Benji asked as he stood above the remnants of my fire.

I moved to stand next to him, his tall, powerfully muscled body dwarfing my own as he stared down at me. I could feel his gaze on the top of my head, and I quickly glanced up at him before looking down at the burnt wood next to my feet. The broken pieces of the meteor were still there, but now the odiferous gases had dissipated.

“That's what I was hiding from,” I said. “I mean not just this hunk of rock. I could hear them all around me hitting the ground. Falling from the sky.”

Benji kneeled next to the fire, his thickly muscled legs straining as he lowered himself to the ground. He poked at the object with a stick but none of the gas released from it like it had last night. I was too embarrassed to tell the men what had happened, for they already seemed concerned with my wavering sanity.

“You think there are more of them?” he asked. He stood to his full height next to me, wiping the black charcoal of the fire between his hands until the dirt was gone.

“Something fell from the sky,” I said, “but after that one landed in my fire all I could think about was getting under the rocks for safety.”

My fingers ran up along my scalp tentatively touching the edges of my wound. I thought how ironic it was that I hid under that ledge to save myself from being beamed by a meteor and I ended up smashing my head into the rocks.

Todd stood with my tent wrapped in his arms, his eyes peering up at the brightly lit morning sky. Looking closely, you could still see the changes in color, the remnants of the swirling light show from the night before. “Maybe it would be best if we all found shelter,” he said, turning to Benji and me. “If what you say is true and there was a meteor shower here last night, there's nothing to say that they couldn't keep falling today.”

“Do you think?” questioned Benji as he ran his fingers through the short stubble of his beard.

“I don't know,” Todd said with a shrug. “But I'm not so certain that without hearing a weather forecast we can be sure that we'd be safe. There's the cave on the way to Bartliff's Ridge. What would you think about holing up there until we know exactly what's going on?”

“Yeah,” Benji said tipping his eyes down toward me. “I think that would be the safest idea. And I really would like it if you came with us.”

“Oh!” I said, my voice seeming to chirp out a surprised exclamation.

“You'll be safe with us,” he assured me. His smile was brilliant, his eyes crinkling with an adorable set of wrinkles along the edges.

“Okay,” I said tentatively.

“We should easily reach the Ridge before dark,” Todd said. “And then, if you're up for it, we can reach the guarded outpost the next day. They'll know what's been happening.”

The three of us hiked for the rest of the day. The men all doted on me, carrying my supplies, making sure I was well hydrated and well fed, and checking to see that I wasn't suffering from any aftereffects of cracking my head.

More than anything, it was just nice to be taken care of. I'd never experienced such a thing before. Even my mother wasn't much of a doter. But these men, both doctors, they seemed to have it ingrained into them.

“Settle in here,” Benji said, helping me lower myself down to his balled-up jacket that he'd formed into a cushion for me.

“Drink this,” Todd said, handing me a jug of water with a smile.

“Thanks,” I said, with a tentative smile. I stared down at the hand that wrapped the jug. My fingers were still dainty, with nicely sculpted nails. Of course that wasn’t counting the nice set of tits that I’d taken a peek at the last time I’d slipped off to use the bathroom. They weren’t too big, maybe a C-cup, but I wasn’t a boob-size expert. It took me a few tries to figure out how to squat and pee though. I was missing my handle and that was the biggest inconvenience of all of this. Besides that, I was having a bit of a hard time figuring out exactly what was so bad about turning into a hot girl. I didn’t have a mirror, so I didn’t know exactly what I looked like, but from the way the two men looked at me, I was at least on the level of quite desirable. I’d cut off a pair of my jeans to turn into crop shorts as the day got hotter, and even I had to admit, the sleek legs I now sported were long and sensual.

“How are you feeling?” Benji asked. He squatted down next to me, his hand resting on my bare knee. I could feel the heat of his touch running right up my leg to that tingly spot between my thighs. My nipples twisted hard beneath my shirt, and for the first time, it hit me, I wanted that man to fuck me.

And then I looked up to where Todd stared down at where Benji’s hand rested on my knee. There wasn’t jealousy in his eyes, but desire.

Shit. I blushed hard and tipped my eyes down to where my skin pinkened under Benji’s touch. I didn’t just want Benji to fuck me. I wanted Benji and Todd to fuck me. And I wanted both the men to have their way with me and my new feminine body.

4

I stood tentatively at the edge of Bartliff's Ridge. We'd reached it about an hour ago, and the men both insisted that I rest while they set up camp. They already had the fires burning, and a nice bowl of stew was rehydrating in the pot. It already smelled delicious, and I could feel my stomach growling. I wrapped my arms over my chest, feeling the cool night approaching.

I turned my eyes to my two new companions, thinking how a normal night would be me setting up camp alone, and then sitting by the fire in silence. No longer did I worry about the coyotes I could hear in the distance, or any meteors that may fall from the sky. I was in capable hands, and the men both made sure I know that I was well taken care of.

"Have you camped at the ridge before?" I asked staring back toward the large cave.

The men seemed familiar with the area and had quickly decided how to set up the bedding for the night. The ridge offered great protection from the elements, while also affording us an incredible view.

"Absolutely," Benji said. "It's a favorite lookout spot. You don't get views like this in most areas."

I had to admit that it was incredible. The sky was still lit with the odd colors of the meteor storm, and the glittering effects still coursed across the blackening sky.

We'd come across other piles of meteors along our trek, all of them burst open. I didn't comment on the gas that had dissipated into my face, for as the day went on, I realized, I wanted to keep the occurrence my little secret. I didn't want to be tested on. And I didn't want to go back to my old life. Somewhere out in the desert, Taylor, the man had disappeared. I was starting new. Fresh. A complete life do-over. I could be who I wanted and what I wanted, and I wasn't going to miss out on that.

We ate together, laughing and telling stories. The men traveled extensively when their jobs allowed, and I enjoyed just listening to their friendly banter. But

as night swept in and the fire was the only thing lighting the world around us, we grew silent.

I brushed my long hair back from my face and curled my hands into my lap. I'd never been in this position before, with two gorgeous doctors that I could feel the sexual energy from.

I wondered if they could feel it from me too, and I meekly raised my eyes to their gaze from across the fire.

"Would you like to call it a night?" Todd asked.

I nodded softly and allowed him to take my hand and help me to my feet. I shifted unsteadily, and my body tipped against his. He was warm and hard, the scent of him wrapping around my senses. He pulled me tighter against him, and I felt the compression of my breasts against his body.

He pushed my hair back from my face, and nervously I looked up into his eyes. His eyes seemed to glow with flecks of gold as the firelight sparkled off them, and without thinking, I closed my eyes, tipping my head upward.

Warmth spread across my lips, and I moaned, my mouth opening and accepting the pressure of his lips against my own.

My entire body seemed to tingle. I'd never felt anything like it before. It wasn't like the hardening of my cock that I normally felt, but it was the warmth in my pussy, the tingling that spread its way up into my abdomen, and it was the tightness I felt in my nipples that made its way across my chest as my tits pressed into the hardness of Todd's body.

His hands moved across my body, over my thick sweatshirt, and then beneath the fabric. I gasped as the warmth of his strong hands wrapped around my tiny waist.

"Are you okay?" he asked against my lips.

"Mmm-hmm," I answered, my mouth desperately seeking out his again.

His hand moved higher, beneath my shirt and then against my new tits. His thumbs rubbed over my tight nipples, and I thought I'd die right there on the spot. The sensation that his hands brought to me let loose a deep moan from my throat. I needed this man inside of me. And soon, I feared that I'd beg for it.

Still kissing, still touching, he guided me toward the mouth of the cave. Only a small flicker of the fire reached here, and slowly, he maneuvered me to the mound of bedding on the cave's floor.

As he pressed against my body, I could feel the heavy swell of his cock against my belly. Had I done that? Was he hard and horny because of my body?

He lifted my heavy shirt, pulling it off over my head. My breasts stood out against the thin t-shirt underneath, my nipples so hard that I could easily see their outline even in the dim light.

A rumble left his throat as he stared down at my full tits. His hand slid up my shirt, and he gripped my breast in his hand, and then lowered himself, settling my full nipple between his lips. I panted and gasped, writhing under his touch. The warmth between my legs was so hot, I feared that I'd cum just from his sucking against my tit.

As he teased my nipple between his lips, I heard his belt buckle clatter, and then, his pants dropped to the floor.

I reached forward, I couldn't help myself. I fumbled for a moment, but then my hands grasped onto his full, fat cock. I squeezed it in my hand, and I felt Todd's panted breath against my tit.

I stroked him, pulling tighter and then softer, running my thumb up over his fattened head, feeling the way the pre-cum warmed against my skin.

"I want you to suck it," he murmured with my tit still jammed in his mouth.

My heart pounded. I'd never sucked a cock before. But I wanted to. I wanted to feel how it felt in my mouth, and I wanted to pleasure the man before me.

I dropped to my knees, down onto the bedding in the cave. His moisture was still wet against my nipple, the pink bud still firm from his pleasure. I was eye-level with his cock, the shaft long and fat in my hand. I opened my mouth, slowly bringing it to my lips. But, before I did, Todd reached down, pulling my shirt free from me and exposing my breasts. He murmured in delight at their fullness, and he twisted one of my nipples between his fingers, and I gasped with the overwhelming pleasure.

His hands ran up my body, across my neck and then they tangled in my hair. He brought my face forward, and his cock trailed across my lips and then slid

across my tongue. The warm saltiness of his liquid spilled across my tongue, and I lapped at the juices before I wrapped my lips around his fattened cock.

I bobbed my head, sinking his cock deeper and deeper into my throat. The deep moans of pleasure that came from his lips encouraged me to suck harder and to go deeper. I had a cock in my mouth. A cock! And from the sounds he made, I was driving him crazy.

I knew that Benji was still out by the fire, and he must hear the sounds of pleasure coming from inside the cave. I wondered if he thought I was a slut for sucking his friend's cock, but then, I heard his footsteps, and I felt the pressure of another cock against my cheek.

Without thinking, I reached up and grabbed it in my hand. I stroked his cock in my hand while Todd sunk his cock deeper into my throat. I wanted to taste Benji's cock too, so with a wet slurp, I pulled one cock from my mouth, and I deep-throated the other.

Both men were moaning in pleasure, and I went back and forth, sucking their cocks into my mouth, tasting the salty liquid coming from them, and enjoying the sounds coming from their mouths.

Before, I knew I wanted them to fuck me, but now that I had two cocks vying for my attention, I felt like I needed to be fucked like I needed to breathe air.

Benji seemed to have the same thought, for he carefully tugged me from the ground until I was bent over with my ass in the air. I was still sucking Todd's cock, but Benji didn't seem to mind that my mouth's attention was elsewhere. For he tugged my pants from my body, exposing my ass to him. I thought at first, he'd shove his cock straight into me, but then, I felt his fingers, warm and firm, yet gentle, as they spread my warm juices around my tingling pussy. I was wet, so wet. I could feel how slick I'd become just from the excitement of sucking the two men's cocks.

My tits hung down at my front, and with one cock deep in my throat, Todd reached down, and gripped my tits tight in his large hands. Just him massaging them drove me wild, but when he'd twist one of my nipples in his hands, I'd open my mouth and sputter out a panted breath. Add that I was now being

fingering from behind, I didn't think there'd be any hope of me lasting much longer.

"Oh!" I gasped. Todd's cock rattled off the back of my throat, and spittle slipped down my lips as Benji's fingers sunk deeper into my cunt. "Oh, I'm... Oh —"

My breath caught off, my entire body shaking as an orgasm slammed through my body. Todd rocked his cock back and forth into my open mouth, fucking my face as Benji brought my body through a rolling orgasm. I didn't know if it would ever stop. He teased against my clit, sending out the first wave of pleasure and welcoming the second. And then, when I didn't think I could handle the pleasure anymore, he moved his fingers from my clit and he gripped his cock, sinking it deep inside my awaiting pussy.

I was so wet that he slid right inside of me. He filled my insides, and I gasped at the fullness in my body. He gripped my hips, sinking himself deeper, and rocking my body over the length of his cock. Back and forth my body shook. I was being fucked from both ends — Todd with his cock in my mouth, and Benji with his cock in my pussy. My tits continued to jiggle beneath me, and in between the stilted moans leaving his lips, Todd would reach down and twist my nipples, causing me to gasp against his cock.

The men fucked me in the cave at the top of the ridge, the skyline around us filling once more with the glittered lights of the falling meteors. Throughout the desert, the large rocks fell, splitting open and expelling their alien gasses. Those who were near and got a lungful of the gas would wake up reborn. Just like me. I'd entered the desert a man who was looking to get lost, and now, I was a sexy woman who got found.

I didn't want my night to end. I came again, my pussy squeezing onto Benji's cock as I felt the fervent leaking of Todd's cock in my mouth. I knew he was going to cum soon, his hot stream of semen filling my mouth.

I twitched as my pussy pulsated. Benji slapped in and out of me, his fingers digging into my hips, his cock filling me so fully that I felt the stretch of my insides. The sound of him fucking me echoed in the chamber of the cave, and

only when I screamed out as another orgasm conquered my body, did the sound get overwhelmed.

Todd gripped the back of my head, pulling it so tight over his cock that it sunk into the back of my throat.

“I’m going to cum,” he panted out, holding my head tight against his cock.

His body jerked, his cock pulsating, and with a guttural moan, he let loose a pulsing stream of cum down my throat. As he loosened the grip on my head, I hungrily lapped at his spewing semen, running my tongue over his fattened head, and drinking his salty seed.

My pussy tightened once more, and I felt another orgasm building inside of me. Benji slammed me harder and harder onto his cock, and my mouth dropped open, a rolling tremble of a scream leaving my lips. He grunted a deep, wicked roar that left his lips as he fucked me so hard that his own orgasm slammed from his body in a pulsating jolt of electricity. His cock pulsed, and my cunt tightened over his cock, sending both of us into a rolling wave of pleasure.

The sounds coming from me were high-pitched and feminine, yet feral and unhinged as my pleasure grew so much that I didn’t think I could stand it. My entire body seemed to orgasm. My fingers and toes tingled. My nipples begged to be twisted even harder under Todd’s fingers, and my abdomen clenched with an incredible heat.

Panting, Benji finally pulled his cock free from my dripping pussy, and he helped bring my body back upright. His strong arms wrapped around me, and I melted against his body as his warm semen dripped down my shaking thighs.

Todd smiled up at me from his position on the floor, for his legs became so weak, he needed to sit.

“That was fucking amazing,” he said, returning my smile.

“Uh huh,” Benji agreed with a deep grunt.

I opened my mouth but realized that I couldn’t form words, so instead, I just managed a lopsided nod. Todd chuckle at my weakened state. “I hope we haven’t worn you out too much.”

“I’m... good,” is all I managed.

“What I’d really like,” Todd said as he helped Benji lower me down and snuggle me into the covers, “is to get my own turn with that pussy later.”

I didn’t think it was possible for my body to respond so quickly after it was so spent, but I felt the warmth spread through my used cunt at his words.

“Uhh, hmm,” I mumbled against the soft covers of the bedding.

“We should let her sleep,” Benji said from behind me. “We don’t want to wear her out too much.”

“Uh-huh, good,” I muttered sleepily. And with the two men’s warm, naked bodies cradling me, I fell into a deep sleep until they woke me later...

###

Want more of Raven Renguard’s transformation stories?

Visit her Smashwords page HERE:

<https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/RavenRenguard>