



Recruit To Babe

Hela Knotty

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Chapter One

These days I didn't even need an alarm to wake-up. Everyday at the break of dawn, my eyes would flash open. It was calming the way each morning started. Every day was the same variant of the same routine playing over and over again.

Winston would be the only person awake before I was. The tall black man always moved quietly despite his enormous size. He would be bent over in front of me as he made his bed. I would be reminded of how large and thick his muscular thighs were compared to mine. Despite undergoing the same training regiment, I was nowhere near the size of my fellow recruits.

As I would get up, Guthrie would start to stir on the bed next to me. He would always wake up with an enormous tent in his shorts. No amount of exhaustion or jerking off could prevent his morning wood from rising and making itself known. At this point, his boner was more reliable than the American flag.

Above me, Mike, Travis and Ranger would start to stir as people all over the room would begin their waking up rituals. It was nearly impossible to stay asleep with the amount of movement happening around the room. Mike would climb down the bunk above, showing off his muscled thighs followed by his bare soft cock, before showing me a flash of his six pack abs. He always slept naked having no sense of modesty despite living with five other men.

"You ready to hit the showers?" Mike asked me groggily. He picked up his towel and tossed it over his neck. He didn't bother putting it around his waist.

"Yeah." I yawned and followed him out. Shower then breakfast before heading into training was our daily morning routine.

This was my morning as a new recruit in the US army. This was now my new home. And it was exactly the place I wanted to be.

None of my parents or friends believed I would enlist. I had always been the nerdy geek in high school. They all expected me to go take an engineering or science course. But ever since I was a kid, I knew I wanted to serve my country in the best way possible. I wanted to follow in my father's footsteps and join the army. He was my hero.

Naturally, the army wasn't too keen on hiring a man who weighed a hundred and twenty pounds after eating at a buffet. But after I kept applying and enlisting, they finally decided to accept me. I was sent out of my home state to one of their new facilities in rural Kansas. This new base was an abandoned research site they converted into an army training facility.

I wasn't about to let this new chance given to me go to waste. That however was more easier said than done.

"Is that all you got Stevenson?" Sergeant Wishmore was our immediate superior. He was also in charge of training all of us. Despite his best efforts, I was just not building up any muscle. While I had more stamina than all the new recruits, I still hadn't managed to increase my weight class. It didn't matter to him that I was the fastest runner and out jog longer than everyone. I still failed in anything that required a modicum of strength.

"I'm pushing sir." I huffed my chest out trying to push the empty bar over my head. I was trying to do a bench press. While all my fellow recruits all had multiple weights on their bars, mine was still empty after nearly a month of training. I just couldn't build strength.

"This isn't looking good Stevenson." Sergeant Wishmore frowned at me. While he liked my enthusiasm and drive, it was becoming increasingly harder for him to look past my physical deficiencies. Not even my medical aptitude could make up for my inability to pass the minimum fitness requirements.

My arms finally gave way after doing half of the first set. We had already tried everything. At this point I was doing the smallest amount of sets possible. But my strength still wouldn't increase.

"I don't know what to say kid. The physical fitness tests are happening at the end of the month." Sergeant Wishmore said to me grimly. He wasn't sugarcoating anything.

I headed to the canteen with a dark cloud over my head. It was my dream to be part of the army. It hadn't been even been more than a year and I would already get discharged. It sucked proving everyone who doubted me right.

"Come on Stevie. Cheer up." Mike slung his arm around my shoulder and gave me a playful pat on the head. It was easy for him. He was the all-American recruit with blond hair and blue eyes. Normally this would be enough to cheer me up. But not today. It was becoming increasingly clear I would get discharged.

"Hey the Sarubili guys are doing blood tests again. Want to earn a few bucks?" Winston thankfully interjected.

Sarubili Corp was a medical corporation who rented the other half of the abandoned research facility. Occasionally they would ask for a few volunteers for blood sample or new drugs.

I didn't usually participate but now I was itching for any opportunity to not face my friends. I just couldn't handle them trying to cheer me up. It gutted me to know that in a few weeks I wouldn't be a recruit like them

anymore.

Today Sarubili was getting blood sample from various recruits. Rumor has it that they were looking for a certain genetic marker. It didn't really concern me much. Not much of us cared about their experiments. It only mattered that each experiment gave us an extra hundred dollars on our paycheck.

They drew my blood with a quick pin prick. I didn't really pay attention much. I was much too focused on trying to find a way for me to stay in the army.

Little did I know that that one pin prick would change my life forever.

Chapter Two

The following week, I still hadn't improved. I had nearly given up all hope. My mood was incredibly sour towards my fellow recruits. I ignored their attempt to hang out and cheer me up. I became more and more of a recluse. What was the point of trying to stay friends when I wouldn't be able to see them after I was discharged.

It was tough ignoring my friends. They were good people who only wanted to help. But I just couldn't stand to be around them knowing I would lose whatever bonds I would form.

"Stevenson! My office after your meal." Sergeant Wishmore suddenly called out in the middle of the lunch rush.

Everyone's eyes were on me in an instant. I was well-liked among the new recruits. Everyone treated me like their little brother. What started out as teasing turned into true fondness after going through harsh grueling training together. A silent hush fell over the entire room.

"Yes sir." I saluted at my superior officer. This was it. This would be the day I would be discharged. There was no reason to wait for the physical fitness exam. Why waste resources when they knew I was already going to fail?

"Hey man. It's probably nothing." Mike put his hand on my shoulder.

I jerked myself free of him. I wasn't hopeful.

"Wishmore is probably just trying to help you." Winston added optimistically.

I didn't bother finishing my lunch. I had lost my appetite completely. Normally I would force myself to finish the huge amount of tasteless food. I needed to gain weight after all to build muscle. But now it wouldn't matter.

As the main trainer, Wishmore had his own private bedroom which also served as his office. It was the same size as our room but only had one bed and table. It looked so much more spacious.

To my surprise Wishmore wasn't alone. Sitting on one of the chairs was a man in a business suit. The way he sat gave away his civilian status. He sat far too relaxed for a military man. There was no alertness in his pose. He was probably from Sarubili.

"Sit down recruit." Wishmore said gruffly. He didn't look too pleased.

"Mr. Charlie Stevenson I presume?" The man stood up and extended his hand.

I returned the gesture wondering what exactly was going on. Although they were our neighbors, the army generally kept us completely separate. We weren't allowed to speak to any of their employees. Most believed it was to reduce the chances of sexual misconduct. Sarubili still employed women while our base was an exclusively male training facility.

"This Dr. Frederick Blose. He's a researcher for Sarubili. He wants to ask you few questions regarding the blood sample you took last week. Answer him truthfully." Wishmore ordered me.

This was highly unnatural. If Sarubili wanted a follow-up, they could conduct it on my free time. There was also no need for Wishmore to supervise me during the interview. There was something unusual happening.

But I wasn't in the habit of questioning my orders. I had grown up in a military family. While open discussion was permitted, it was usually done during debriefing after the order had been given. Good soldiers always did as they were told.

Blose's questions were innocuous enough. He asked about what I had done the entire morning. He also asked about my routine. I figured later he was trying to find out if I had done anything differently or unusual. The most invasive question he asked me was whether I had any form of sex recently. I only admitted to jerking off in the showers. I snuck a quick glance at Wishmore who didn't make a reaction. Hopefully my admission wouldn't work against me.

"Well that settles it." Blose closed his book after around thirty minutes of questioning. He looked at Wishmore expectantly. "Private Stevenson is prime candidate for our experiment. I would very much like to have him participate in trials immediately."

Wishmore's face grew dour. It was clear he didn't like Blose's announcement. Blose seeming undeterred looked to me.

"We are conducting an incredibly important medical trial. While I can't give you details due to confidential nature of the process, I can tell you the research is highly valuable. In fact, it was commissioned by the US government. By participating, you'll be performing a service for your country."

My eyes grew wide at the implication. Was this the way I could serve my country. I looked at Wishmore in surprise. I didn't know Sarubili and the government engaged in business.

"He's right. If you volunteer to participate in the trial, it will be regarded a tour of duty. It would also enable you to become a full recruit without needing to pass the physical." Wishmore growled. While he liked me, he had always been a stickler for the rules. It was common for military men. I could tell he didn't like this new arrangement.

"Could I speak to Sergeant Wishmore alone?" I asked Blose. The man simply nodded and stood up.

Wishmore had been the perfect commanding officer. Only older than me by a few years, he was a decorated soldier who found his passion in training future recruits. He wasn't like the other trainers who were fat and close to retirement. Wishmore was at the prime of his career. He knew the value in proper training.

"Should I volunteer sir? I want to serve my country, but if it means getting a free pass, I'd rather not."

"Usually I would tell you not to. It simply isn't right for you to stay here while not fulfilling the basic requirements." Wishmore said directly. I flinched at his straight delivery. "But this research is incredibly important. You would be saving hundreds of soldiers' lives by participating in a study like this. If you can somehow help this study, you would be serving the country above what most soldiers can accomplish in their lifetimes."

I nodded at him. That was all I needed to hear. I opened the door and signed my name on the dotted line. I would do anything for my country.

Chapter Three

Despite the vast amount of legal waivers and confidentiality agreements regarding the research study, the process itself turned out to be incredibly simple. All I had to do was to take a few pills every day during meals. I was prohibited from performing any strenuous exercise or training. I had to document any unforeseen changes in my body. Other than that, they didn't expect any drastic changes in my life.

On the first day of the new drug regimen, nothing seem to have changed. My morning ritual was exactly the same. I woke up with the rest of my team and headed to breakfast. Unlike them however, I would not be joining morning practice. Instead I would go to the infirmary to serve as an nurse. Sergeant Wishmore didn't want me wasting my time lounging around.

Since we were a small training facility, we didn't have the facilities to treat severe injuries or perform surgery. If a case was serious enough, the patient would be sent off in an ambulance.

"Aww man skipping out on training! How lucky are you?" Travis teasingly nudged me on the shoulder. He had a big smile on his face. I could tell he was glad I wasn't leaving.

"One of you pretend to get injured so you could visit me." I whispered conspiratorially to my team. I was in a much brighter mood since I knew I wasn't going to get discharged. It wasn't the way I wanted to stay in the military but I would take it. Nothing was more important than serving my country.

"So what's this experiment you're taking part in?" Winston asked skeptically. He had always been wary of Sarubili.

"They won't tell me anything. I think it has to do with boosting the body's natural recovery mechanisms." I shrugged as I gave them the spiel Dr. Blose had given me.

"Well, I'm just glad I got our little buddy to stay. Take all the time you need." Mike grabbed me by the waist and was about to pull me into a noogie when he stopped. "Are you putting on weight? You seem softer around the middle."

"What? Of course not." I said insulted. I was the best sprinter in the entire regimen. I didn't have an ounce of fat in me.

Then Mike squeezed his hands on my side. Suddenly his touch felt hot and electric. I could feel the heat from his palm against my skin. A tremor suddenly went up my body.

What the hell was that?

"Are you okay? You look a little red." Mike suddenly touched his forehead to mine.

His face was so close to me. His lips were right in front of my own. I could feel his breath on mine.

"You're really hot. Maybe you're experiencing a side effect already." Mike said before pulling away. He looked at me with a furrowed brow.

"That's impossible. I've just taken one pill this morning. Nothing acts that fast. I'm fine." I said indignant. This experiment was my ticket to stay in the military. If it turns out I wasn't compatible, I might get kicked out before actually performing any service for my country.

"You do seem a little different." Winston suddenly piped in. He looked at me carefully. His sharp scrutinizing eyes made me feel uncomfortable. I could feel his gaze wash over my entire body, inch by inch.

Heat blossomed in my core.

"Stop that. You're embarrassing me. Go into training. You'll be late." I shook the weird feeling away. The other recruits were looking at me differently. It felt weird.

Soon my teammates all had to go to training. I watched them march out of the canteen. They were all strong powerful men. Even though we were teammates, I still didn't feel like one of them. They were real fighters and soldiers while I was only kept on to be a medical experiment. I didn't like the idea.

Dr. Hobbs was the doctor on the camp. He was an old veteran who was close to retirement. He had a good career but was far too old to send on tour. This training facility was the perfect fit for him to live out the remainder of his career. He greeted me as I entered the facility but almost immediately fell asleep on one of the examination beds. He had been injured during one of his tours and was constantly hopped up on pain meds. People just consulted his expertise on the rare occasion they needed a professional opinion. Most soldiers knew how to administer first aid and set broken bones.

I set out checking inventory and organizing all the medical supplies. I had to make myself useful somehow. My body really felt weird. It had been happening all morning but I just ignored it. But Mike had been right. I was changing quicker than I expected.

Could the Sarubili drug be working already?

I had to do my duty. I quickly picked a medical bay and stripped down. I had to document the changes.

To my surprise, my chest had begun to fill out. I could already see and feel a little padding come on my pecs. Maybe all those weeks doing bench presses were doing something after all. From the way the mass on my chest increased, it was possible this drug was increasing muscle growth. I might have pecs by tomorrow.

My body however seemed to have put on weight. While I still had my abs and toned arms, the fat seemed to have redistributed itself to my hips and ass. When I turned around to look at my butt, it seemed fuller and rounded somehow.

My limbs however were all toned nicely. They seemed shapelier than before, but I couldn't really tell.

The changes weren't as drastic as I thought. Maybe this drug was a drug to help soldiers like me put on weight.

I looked at my rapidly changing body. I looked really good. I was now more optimistic than ever before. I could do this after all. I could become a real soldier.

Chapter Four

On the second day of taking the pill, I had woken up with a huge headache. I elected not to take breakfast and not to shower with my teammates. My body felt all kinds of sore despite just sitting in an office and then attending a lecture all day yesterday. Whatever drug they gave me was some powerful stuff. By mid-morning however I felt a lot better.

I pulled on a shirt and headed into the infirmary. Dr. Hobbs was already asleep, apparently not even noticing my tardiness. I went back to work tidying up and cleaning the entire place. I was concentrating on tabulating the items when I heard a knock on the door.

It was Mike. He was leaning on the door putting his entire weight on one foot.

"I think I pulled something." Mike winced as he hopped toward me.

"Wait. Let me get you. You might make your injury worse." I said quickly. I maneuvered myself under his shoulder and helped him get to the medical table.

After examining him for a bit, I concluded that Mike just pulled a muscle. It didn't look to be that serious. He was probably distracted while doing kettle bell exercises and didn't notice his legs straining harder than they should have. I helped him remove his fatigues and grabbed an ice pack.

"Just put a cold compress on it and you'll be fine." I told him as I grabbed the ice pack. I knelt down in front of him and pressed it against his inner thigh. It always surprised me how much thicker his thighs were than mine.

When I was younger I always thought strength came from the chest and arms. But after training regularly with the soldiers, I realized it was important to have strong legs. And Mike's legs were the most sculpted I had ever seen.

"Are you wearing make-up?" Mike suddenly asked me.

I looked up at him in surprise wondering if he was serious.

"What did you do with your eyelashes? You look so pretty."

"What the hell are you talking about?" I said uneasily. I could feel him studying my face. There was no teasing element in his expression. Instead it was filled with something else. Something I had never seen before in one of my friends. It was the look of pure desire.

I turned to face the mirror to my left. I gasped in surprise at the face looking back at me.

It was me but not me. My eyelashes were a lot longer than normal. When I blinked, they seemed to flutter seductively. My lips had turned a bright shade of red as if I had painted them with lipstick.

All my life I knew I didn't look like an Alpha male but no one would ever mistake me for a girl. I was just the skinny kid who had dreams of joining the army.

The face I was seeing on the mirror was not that face. It was the face of a woman.

"Are those tits?"

"What?" I suddenly looked down on my chest. Instead of finding muscular pecs, I saw two round shapes inside my shirt. I lifted my shirt on instinct. I had rushed to get changed this morning and didn't bother looking at myself in the mirror.

Two perfectly shaped a-cup breasts were on my body. I now had bright pink nipples that were hard and perky.

"What the hell is happening to you? Are you still Charlie?" Mike was still seated on the bed. But he looked at me warily.

"I swear it's still me." Maybe the medicine was messing with my hormones. It must have been some weird unintended side effect to look like a woman. I grabbed my chest hoping to find some hard muscle there.

When I squeezed the soft plush breasts, I couldn't help but let out a girlish gasp. My whole body trembled as a new pleasure washed over me. My skin tingled with excitement. My old nipple had never felt like that before.

"That was hot." Mike suddenly said. I noticed the long tube of his cock emboss on his tight white briefs. "What about your dick?"

"I don't know." I stood up and face the mirror. My shirt was still lifted. I didn't just have breasts, the whole shape of my torso had changed. Instead of narrow rectangle, my figure had turned into a sexy hourglass. For some reason I felt sexier than ever. I couldn't stop myself from looking at my body.

"Would you check it already? I'm seriously freaking out."

"Right." I answered Mike. For some reason, I was no longer afraid of what I would see. This new body was definitely strange but it wasn't unwanted. I unzipped my fly and opened my pants.

My penis had been reduced to a tiny little nub. In fact, it was no longer there along with my balls. In place of it was a tight slit. I reached down to confirm what my eyes were seeing. It was all completely flat.

"Oh god." I whimpered as my finger made contact with the tiny nub. Jolts of electricity course through my body as I touched myself.

"Christ Charlie. Are you alright?" Mike was about to move but froze as his thigh seized up.

"It's alright. Don't move. I'm fine." I quickly pulled my hand out my pants. I couldn't let this weird side effect ruin my duties as a nurse. Since I couldn't do physical training, it was my job to man the infirmary.

I approached Mike and knelt down in front of him again. I pressed the ice pack into his thigh.

"So you're like a girl now?" Mike said through a heavy breath. His cock twitched in his white briefs. I could tell what he was thinking. It had been a month since he had any contact with a woman.

"I guess. I do feel a little different." I bit my lip. Yesterday I was still a man before going to bed. But today I was a woman. I could feel something had changed within me.

"Christ. Don't stay so near me like that. Fuck." Mike turned away from my gaze.

"I have to keep the ice pack on your thigh. It's my job." I reminded him. I could have let him hold the ice pack itself but I couldn't take my eyes away from the large bulge in his crotch. A big wet spot was forming on his underwear.

"Charlie." Mike said with a warning tone. "We shouldn't do this. I'm not gay."

"But I'm not a man." I answered automatically. I didn't know where this new desire from within me came from. While I had never had sex with a woman before, I also had never thought of men in an erotic way. But my new body clearly had other ideas. It felt like it was moving on its own.

Before I could even think about what I was doing, I pulled down my pants and exposed my new clean shaven pussy. I leaned back, spread my legs and exposed myself to my best friend in the army.

"See. No dick. I'm a woman now." I reached down and spread my pussy lips apart. There was no way he could deny the truth. I had turned into a full-fledged woman.

"You are so hot." Mike made a move to stand up but winced as the pain prevented him from moving.

"Don't worry about it." I ran my fingers through his muscular thighs. "I'll take care of you right now."

"Can I see your tits? It's just been so long."

I peeled off my shirt. It seemed my chest grew even larger from my sheer arousal. They were now at least two cup sizes bigger. I could feel their weight against my chest.

"Holy fuck. You look so hot." Mike growled deep. His eyes were full of desire. His thick cock jerked inside his briefs.

For the first time in my life, I felt wanted and desired. It unleashed something inside me. Something I didn't know I possessed.

Mike hissed as I grabbed his cock. I maneuvered it out of his boxers. It was long and thick. At the tip, beads of colorless sticky liquid was forming at the head. He was heavily leaking precum.

I brought my nose closer to his cock. I had never ever thought of doing this before. But now just the smell of his musk was making my head spin with lust. My mouth parted on its own and I found myself taking his head into my mouth.

The texture of cock was nothing like I'd ever tasted. It was soft. It was hard. It tasted so good. I felt clumsy with my movements but Mike was groaning pleasurably above me.

"Fuck. Your mouth feels so good Charlie. Look at me."

I did as he instructed. I looked up at him with my mouth full of his cock.

"You are so fucking beautiful Charlie. I won't be able to stop cumming if you keep looking at me with those beautiful blue eyes of yours."

I pulled away from Mike making grunt disapprovingly. I didn't want this to end just yet. I stood up and wiped my mouth.

Suddenly he grabbed my waist and pulled me into his lap. He was strong lifting me easily even though he was still sitting down. His cock rubbed against my pussy, sliding against the hard little nub that used to be my penis.

I let out a girlish squeal of pleasure. I couldn't help but melt into his strong masculine grasp. As I reached for his hand, I realized how different our hands looked. Mine was small and dainty while his was big and large.

"You are sexy. I could just cum by looking at you. You have the most beautiful breasts I've ever seen." Mike whispered into my ear. He flicked and squeezed my new sensitive nipples with his fingers.

I moaned out loud which made his cock throb harder against my pussy. I reached for it, wrapping my fingers around his thick length. It was so hot and hard in my hand. It felt like a real man's cock.

"That's it babe."

I loved how he called me babe. He had come to accept me so quickly. His cock looked so big in my seemingly smaller hands. I began sliding my hips against his as I stroked his cock.

Suddenly Mike grabbed the back of my head and pulled me in for a deep kiss. His tongue pushed past my lips devouring me completely. My whole surged with pleasure.

His cock started pulsing in my hand. Thick white ropes of cum erupted from his cock towards his well-toned

body. He moaned into our deep kiss. I rubbed my pussy against his pulsing cock needing more friction and pleasure.

Streams of white coated his abs and chest. It had been clearly been a long time for him. When he pulled away, he was covered entirely in sweat and cum.

Something about the smell of semen made me hunger for its taste. I bent down and began licking his body up and down. The taste was sweet and salty all the same. I couldn't get enough of it. When I was done licking him all over, Mike was already hard again.

He had wickedly satisfied grin on his face. I was about to go on my knees when the lunch bell rung. Army recruits started walking past us. Even the usually sleeping Dr. Blose stood up and left the infirmary.

"Let's save it for later. I have a feeling my pulled muscle will be all healed up by then." Mike grinned at me. He caressed my bare thigh. "I can't wait to show you how good I can make you feel. Gorgeous woman like you only deserves the best."

My whole body shivered in anticipation. I knew he wanted to fuck me. But instead of being scared, I was excited.

Chapter Five

When Mike returned to his office, my brain finally started functioning normally again. Without his natural musk, I was no longer horny and desperate for sex. I realized how dangerous my predicament was. My body had just turned into a woman in a base full of young healthy men.

I dressed myself and hid my body in large ill-fitting fatigues. If I wore a cap to hide most of my face, I could still pass off as a man. If the other recruits found out I turned into a woman, I might possibly incite a riot.

I decided to quickly typed up a report detailing all the changes and my new findings. I left out the part where I sucked Mike off. I didn't want him to get in trouble. Plus, I wanted the chance to have sex with him.

In my report, I detailed how fast the process had been. I also included the brand new sexual urges I felt. I didn't how this drug would help the military. But I decided I would do my part as a soldier and submit the report to Sergeant Wishmore.

I skipped the rest of my classes and headed straight for his office. I knocked on his office door.

"Come in and close the door behind you." He said without looking up from his desk. He was busily reading a report.

I did as instructed and waited for my turn to speak. After a few seconds, Sergeant Wishmore finally looked at me. For the first time in my life, I realized how rugged and handsome the man in front of me was. I could already feel his authoritative aura in front of me.

"How can I help you private?"

"There's been a development regarding the drugs Sarubili asked me to take." I answered as professionally as possible. I couldn't quite look Sergeant Wishmore in the eye. I could feel my entire body heat up with desire. I quickly handed him the report. "I've written it out in an exhaustive report sir."

I was suddenly very aware of the bed in his office and bedroom setup. Wishmore had also taken off his jacket wearing only his army green tank top. His thick arms drew my eye.

"I don't have time to read this. Give this novel to Sarubili. Tell me what's happening to you."

"I would prefer if you read the report sir." I said earnestly. My voice seemed to have become higher than usual.

"Tell me what happened to you." Wishmore growled. I could tell his patience was running thin.

"I've turned into a woman. Sir." I blurted out. It was the only explanation I had.

Sergeant Wishmore just stared at me dumbstruck.

"Don't fuck with Charlie. If this is your idea of a practical joke, I'm not finding it funny." Wishmore yelled at me angrily. He had always been a no nonsense kind of man.

"I'm serious sir." I squeaked out in reply.

"Bull-fucking-shit."

Before he could curse me out more, I pulled off my cap letting my long hair flow out. I also stripped down completely naked. There was no way he would be able to me a liar now.

Wishmore just stared at me dumbstruck.

"Lock the door."

I did as he instructed. When I turned to face him, I realized he had stood up to his full height. He was now a full head taller than me. He approached warily like a predator stalking its prey. I should have been scared but instead I felt so aroused.

"How is this possible?" Wishmore stalked around me. His gaze fell to chest and body.

"I don't know sir. It just happened."

"But you were just a boy yesterday." Wishmore suddenly grabbed one of my breasts and weighed it in his hands. For such a large man, his touch was gentle.

I let out a gasp of pleasure causing him to pull back startled.

"My whole body feel so sensitive sir." I admitted to him. I leaned in to his touch making sure he knew how welcome his fingers were.

"I didn't believe it was possible. Sarubili said you had the gene that could turn you into the most beautiful woman in the world. I thought the were out of their minds." Wishmore murmured under his breath.

"The most beautiful sir? Do you find me beautiful?" I licked my lips. I was seeing my superior officer in a whole new light. Suddenly I didn't care about the transformation or procedure. I was yearning for something else entirely.

"Of course. Have you seen yourself. The boys are going to riot if they see creature like you." Wishmore said with awe in his voice.

"What about you sir?" I leaned into him. I pressed my face against his thick chest, inhaling his manly aroma.

"What about me?" Wishmore went rigid hard. I felt his cock thicken underneath me.

“What would your reaction be?” I palmed his thick cock. I didn’t know why it felt so good to be wanted. I could tell a man’s desire simply the hardness of his dick. I loved having that knowledge on hand.

“Fuck Stevenson. I would fuck your pretty little mouth.” Wishmore growled.

“Then do it.” I challenged him.

Wishmore took the bait. He suddenly pushed his fingers into my lips as he placed his hand on my shoulder. It was such a dominating act that my pussy got wet immediately. The sound of him unbuckling his belt made me soar with excitement.

He pushed my mouth open with his thick fingers and he fished his thick cock out. Unlike Mike who was forced to be sitting down, Wishmore was standing with full use of his legs. He craned his head back and pushed the blunt head of his cock into my mouth.

“Oh fuck. That feels so good.”

Wishmore grabbed the back of my head and forced me to bob up and down his thick cock. Then he pulled it out and slapped it all over my face.

“You like that? You like having my cock over your face private?”

“Yes sir.” I nodded eagerly. I wanted more.

This time, Wishmore held my head still in his hands. “No teeth.” He warned me. Then he started fucking my mouth as if it was just another pussy. He was thrusting in and out of me.

And although it was rough and hard, I found myself enjoying it immensely. The way he was taking full control of me and just using me for his pleasure turned me on. I think my female body recognized it was serving its purpose. I loved every minute of it.

I was so aroused I needed to reach down and finger my brand new pussy. I rubbed my clit as he fucked my face. My mind was going heady from so much pleasure.

Then Wishmore pulled out. He lifted me by the arms and threw me into the bed as if I was just another bag of supplies. He was on top of me in seconds, pinning me down with his massive body.

“Sir?” I gasped in pure excitement. My legs instinctively opened themselves up to him. I wondered how that big cock would feel inside of me. I wanted to feel everything a real woman would.

“Not yet Private. Can’t risk being too rough on you. Your body is now the property of the United States Army.” Wishmore said to me in his commanding voice. His fingers dipped down to graze against my sensitive nub.

My whole body arched in pleasure at the simple touch. It felt like every hour I was only getting more and more sensitive.

“I’ll have to check with the doctor’s first before giving myself a taste of this beauty. You have to take care of yourself private. No playing around here until we get to go signal. Understood?” Wishmore said as he teased my folds. I squirmed around his touches.

I desperately wanted more. He just needed to push in a little deeper and I knew it would feel so good. But I was still a soldier, and I had a responsibility to the American people.

“I understand sir.” I saluted while lying on my back.

“Good soldier.” Wishmore pulled his hands away. “In the mean time, I think we can still have fun with these babies.” He grabbed onto my big breasts and fondle them. His thumb rubbed my nipples as caressed them large mounds in his hands. I had never seen him so happy in my life.

But I could understand why. My boobs were so sexy and amazing.

“It’s been such a long time since I’ve felt tits private. And you have the best pair of knockers I’ve ever seen.” Wishmore said before leaning down and sucking on my nipple.

“Oh my god.” I cried out. When his nipped at the tip, my whole was shocked with pleasure. His warm mouth felt so good my nipples hardened instantly.

Wishmore continued kissing all over my body. His hot mouth and strong were everywhere licking, caressing and teasing my whole womanhood. I had never been so worshipped in my entire life. I could feel something building up inside me. There was this raw sexual energy pooling in my belly. With each touch, I could feel it threatening to spill out as the container was getting filled to the brim.

“I’m so close.” I gasped out in warning. I could feel my orgasm threatening to come out. Wishmore hadn’t even put his fingers inside me yet.

“Horny slut. Let me give you taste of what your missing.” Wishmore suddenly placed his cock in between my folds. He started thrusting against it, rubbing his hard length against my clit. His steel rod pleased my nub as his hips kept a smooth rolling motion over me. He was giving me a preview of his fucking technique.

I cried out loudly as my orgasm washed over me. All my sense erupted into a flood of pure white. My entire body trembled as all the collected pleasure came pouring out of me. Clear liquid exploded from my pussy and coated Wishmore’s mighty cock.

The man didn't stop his thrusts coaxing every last drop from my body. He only seemed to have been more encouraged by my eruption. His thrust became faster and more urgent. I could see how much he wanted to plunge his cock into my hole. But he was a good soldier who followed orders. He wouldn't enter my pussy until he had been given the go ahead by the the doctors. I was an asset of the US army and must be utilized well.

"Horny sluts like you deserve a good helping of cum. Good thing you have more than one hole." Wishmore growled at me.

I clenched my asshole at his words. It was such a forbidden place. But I found myself wanting to get fucked there. It had never crossed my mind before but I knew I wanted it. I wanted it so bad.

Instead of going there though, Wishmore straddled my waist. He grabbed my breasts and pushed his cock in between them.

"Fuck yes. Your tits are perfect for fucking." Wishmore growled. He covered my boobs with my sexual spend causing them to glisten and shine. Then he started fucking me rapidly. "Suck on the tip you slut. Use that hole in your face."

I gladly obliged. His hot thick rod felt so good again my soft chest. They would bounce with each thrust. His cock was long enough that if I craned my head right, I could still get a huge amount of his cock into my mouth. He was using me.

It didn't take Wishmore very long before his muscular body started trembling above me. I could feel his cock pulse between my chest. Spurt of warm white cum splashed at my face. I quickly took in the rest of his cock in my mouth swallowing all of that precious semen. His load was massive. By the time I was done, my face was absolutely covered in cum.

"Good job recruit." Wishmore said. "You've done a great service for your country."

Chapter Six

Wishmore arranged for me to go next door to Sarubili immediately. I was ordered to comply with all their requests. It seemed my transformation process was a very important project for the US government. I wondered what the real world applications were.

I was led by a receptionist into a private office to wait. I had expected Dr. Blose to be the one to meet me, instead a stunning long legged woman in a tight wrap dress and lab coat greeted. Her grey eyes contrasted with her exotic tanned complexion.

“Good afternoon. Private Stevenson I assume.” When I nodded back at her, she offered me her hand which I shook. “I am Dr. Ratchadri. I’ll be your personal physician as you undergo this experiment. Before I start explaining what’s happening, I’d like to ask you a question first. How are you feeling?”

“I’m feeling good ma’am. In fact, I have never felt better in my entire life.” I admitted to her. Although I had a small headache and some soreness in the morning, they had completely disappeared. In fact, my body felt light. I felt stronger than I had ever been before in my life. Whereas my old body felt weak and awkward, this new one felt like it was made for me. It felt like I could do anything I wanted.

“I am so glad to hear that.” Dr. Rathcadri said to me. “Nearly everyone who tested positive for the gene T24N has said the same thing. Myself included.”

I couldn’t suppress my gasp of surprise. I looked at Dr. Ratchadri again. This time I fully inspected her. Was she like me? Had she been a man as well?

The more I looked at her, the more it felt impossible. She simply looked too beautiful to be anything else but a woman. Her long legs were perfectly sculpted as if they were made by the runway. She had a beautiful silhouette that couldn’t be hidden by a large lab coat. She seemed like a powerful modern day woman.

I studied her face and found it flush with pride. She licked her cherry red lips. She knew I was watching her.

“Yes. Like you I underwent the same experiment.” She answered without prompting. “I have never regretted since then. This gift we’ve been given is so precious and powerful. I’m glad I was able to share it with you. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me.”

I nodded at her eagerly. It felt like there was so many things to ask. But none of them could come out of my lips. I was simply too stunned to think about things properly. Instead I listened to her explanation.

“Sarubili has been pioneering cosmetic procedures through gene therapy for years. We are the leading company in high-end transformations. Around last year, the US government approached us for our transformation therapies. This is why Sarubili developed this facility. And in turn the government, established the new training facility you are part of. It would be a joint venture between the two entities. Sarubili would conduct the research, the government would provide the test subjects.”

I nodded along. It was a massive conspiracy but I found that I really didn’t mind. The army did what it had to do to protect the country. I was willing to give my body for the sake of protecting our way of life.

“Although it sounds ominous, our therapies aren’t mad scientist experiments. We focused on improving the human gene through enhancing the self-healing process. Our goal was to faster recovery for our soldiers. In enemy territory medical aid is often hard to come by. We wanted to save more lives.”

“Then we discovered the T24n gene. This is the gene sequence we all had at birth. It was responsible for creating facilitating the development of our organs as children. Essentially it was the roadmap for creating cells. But as we develop as human beings, the T24N gene sequence gets used up. At adulthood, most people no longer possess this in the DNA sequence. It simply has been used up completely.”

“But I have this T24N gene?” I supplied helpfully. I didn’t understand all the science behind what she was talking about. I could tell she was dumbing a lot of things down for my benefit.

“Exactly. There are a few of us who developed with this gene remaining. It allows us to transform our bodies in multitudes of ways. By studying our genes, scientist like myself can find out how we can replicate this gene. And in the future, we can save more life by introducing this gene into others. Like yourself, they would be able to heal faster and hopefully in the future, regrow any lost limbs. It’s all very experimental. But you are one of the keys to that future.”

“So everyone who receives this gene will turn into a woman?” I asked. I wondered if everyone was meant to become female.

“No. That belongs to a different gene sequence. There are so many things we don’t know about the human body. Like me, you also have 80085 gene sequence inside of you. Together with the T24N gene, it allows you to change between the sexes. If you would like, we can start a gene therapy that will turn you back into a man. It won’t impact our study at all.” Dr. Ratchadri explained to me.

“No.” I said reflexively. Then When I thought about it more, I realized I had no desire to turn back into a man. I liked my new body. And although I didn’t know what role I would fill in the military, I was determined to serve as a woman. I did not want to turn back into weak old Charlie Stevenson who couldn’t even pass the basic fitness test.

“I thought so. Our new bodies are amazing aren’t they?” Dr. Ratchadri stood up and twirled happily.

“Now, there are some complications with activating the 80085 and T24N genes together.” Dr. Ratchadri’s face went serious. “The transformation unlocks your body’s full potential. It often feels different.”

“Yes. I feel so much better. I think I’m actually stronger too” I added with enthusiasm. So far I wasn’t seeing any downsides.

“Yes. I felt the same way.” Dr. Ratchadri looked at me with understanding. “But the transformation also increases a person’s sex drive. In the presence of the opposite sex, the one who possesses the activated 80085 gene often feels a lust like no other. Male pheromones and musk creates a chemical reaction that makes the subject want to fuck. I’ve experienced it myself. It simply is overpowering.”

I nodded attentively. I felt it too with Sergeant Wishmore and Mike. I couldn’t see how this would be a bad side.

“We can suppress this need if you’d like. There are drugs to inhibit the libido.”

I thought about it for a moment. I didn’t really see a reason to do it. I liked my new body. I also like the taste of cock.

“Are you taking the drug? Will the lust interfere with my work?” I asked. I would take the drug if it prevented me from doing my duties.

“No. I don’t take the drug. Once fresh semen is ingested or enough of it makes contact with the skin, the urge to fuck is satiated. My husbands is more than willing to satisfy my needs every morning. And I have numerous co-workers willing to help me out.” Dr. Ratchadri licked her lips.

She explained a few more medical terms towards me. But overall I was satisfied with her care. She was like me and understood my issues. I felt like I had found a kindred spirit with her.

“Now. Beyond the health research, there is one other avenue of this medical research can take that would benefit the military.” Dr. Ratchadri suddenly flushed red. I could tell she wasn’t entirely too comfortable with what she was going to tell me next. “Since subjects with the 80085 gene are very sexually motivated, the military is thinking of promoting you as a sexual health officer.”

“Excuse me? A what now?”

“Essentially they want you to relieve fellow soldiers of their sexual urges. Subjects transformed with the 80085 gene cannot get pregnant and are highly resistant to STDs. Our bodies are built for sex. Of course this would be all up to you. We don’t have to discuss this if it makes you uncomfortable.” Dr. Ratchadri quickly added.

The idea of fucking my fellow recruits filled my body with heat and excitement. It seemed crude and lascivious but I wanted to do it. Sergeant Wishmore had been able to focus on his work after he had cum all over me. I would be making a huge contribution to the army.

“How would that even work? What would I need to do as a sexual health officer?” I asked.

“To be honest, we haven’t really devoted time and effort into studying the position. You are our first recruit to undergo the transformation. If you decide to take on this role, you will also be building the program from within. Essentially you get to decide how much men you sexually satisfy. I will be just here for consultation and to review your progress. What do you think?” Dr. Ratchadri studied me carefully.

“I want to do it.”

This was an opportunity of a lifetime. If I created a program that helped my fellow soldiers, I would be contributing to the war effort greatly. The military could save so much money on condoms and sexual harassment suits. With the sexual needs of the soldiers satisfied, they could focus on fighting the wars and defending the country. This was going to be a game changer.

“Good. Let me help you get prepared.” Dr. Ratchadri handed me some clothing.

I quickly stripped out of my military fatigues and put on the new tight fitting garments.

“We’ve already checked the sexual health of your superior officer and your five roommates. All of them are free of any diseases. It is my recommendation that you start with these six men first. We can brief them with the program if you like. We can increase or decrease the number of soldiers you interact with depending on your stamina and or preferences. Like I said, the scope of the study is in entirely your hands.”

“I think starting with that number is good.” I answered her. I was already thinking of Mike and Wishmore. I wondered what Winston’s black cock would taste like. It was definitely a good idea to start with people I knew.

“Alright. How do you like your new uniform?” Dr. Ratchadri asked me.

I loved it.

While I was still in military fatigues, the cuts were far more flattering for my new body. The green tank top fit perfectly around my breasts, highlighting their round plushness. My cam short shorts emphasized my long beautiful

legs while drawing the eye to round buttocks. I looked like a sexy video game character.

“If your fellow recruits see you like his, they won’t be able to resist you at all.” Dr. Ratchadri said. Then she handed me a pair of sexy lingerie. “Men love seeing women in lace.”

I stripped down and on the foreign lacy garments. I had never put on a bra and stocking in my life before. The soft silky fabric felt on my skin. Every single piece clung to my like a sheet. But the minute I put on the lingerie I knew I would never go back to being a man in my life.

The woman in front of me was the most beautiful creature I had ever seen. I ran my body over my smooth sexy curves. I felt like a vision from the heavens. It would be a waste to keep such a gorgeous body like this all to myself. I had been given a gift and it was my responsibility to share it with my fellow recruits.

Chapter Seven

Dr. Ratchadri had given me many things to think about. I had spent hours just sitting with and learning about how to be a woman. She taught me how to wear a bra and buy clothing sizes. We also spent time learning about make-up and skincare. It was an exhilarating experience, so much so that I didn't notice the time.

By the time I finished with her, it was already past supper. I had missed dinner service at the base so I had to eat at Sarubili's cafeteria. I expected a reprimand from Sergeant Wishmore as I showed up late. He didn't specify how much time I should have spent with dr. Ratchadri's but I don't think he expected for me to take that long. The gates of the base would already have been closed and in lockdown. I would have to call him and ask for special permission to enter the premises. It would cost a lot of paperwork and unnecessary work for everyone.

To my surprise, the gates were still open. Mike and Winston were both stationed at the gate. When they saw me, they said something to the gatekeeper who opened the fence.

"Finally. We've been waiting for you all night." Mike said. He immediately went to carry the duffel bag full of stuff Dr. Ratchadri had given me. He was treating me like a VIP. I felt myself flush at his fond gaze.

"Do you need to eat? Wishmore told us to wait on you for the night. Your experiment is high priority among the higher ups." Winston nodded at me. I could see him do a double take as he looked at my face. I could see the question forming at his lips. But he kept quiet.

Dr. Ratchadri had told me I would have the full support of my superior officer with whatever I needed as the sexual health officer. I was glad to know her promise wasn't only lip service. This was a full-fledged military project. It was my job to deliver the results they needed.

"I'm done eating. I think I need a shower. I'll need the bathroom all to myself. There is some very classified information on my body." I said as cryptically as possible. While Mike knew of the changes in my body, I wanted to keep Winston in the dark. I needed to gauge how he would react to my new femininity.

The boys didn't question my new authority. They simply cleared the men's lockerrooms, telling everyone they had to finish early. After that, I was left alone in the bathroom with my two closest friends. They wouldn't just be my friends any longer.

"Please lock the door behind you. I need you to watch over me." I told Winston. Mike was looking at me with a very satisfied grin. He knew what was coming.

Once I was sure we weren't going to get interrupted, I stripped all of my clothes. I stood before my two friend completely naked. I didn't bother hiding my new breasts and clean shaven pussy.

"Charlie? What the hell happened?" Winston stood in alarm.

"This is my new body now. This is extremely classified information. You are not allowed to tell anyone. Are we clear?" I said to him. Like any good soldier Winston just nodded. "Now I need to take a good long shower. The experiment left me sweating heavily. Watch over me."

I stood over the long spray. It felt good to clean myself. But it felt even better to have an audience.

I ran my fingers all over my body sensually, making to draw their towards the movement of my hands. I wanted them to watch over every inch of this beautiful being. They needed to appreciate the gift they were being given. I wanted to test how much they could resist me.

I squeezed my breasts together, making them large. I made sure to pinch the sensitive nubs of my nipples. It felt so good that I let out a soft whimper of pleasure. I let my finger walk over to my flat pussy, rubbing my folds until my clit grew engorge from arousal.

"What are you doing Charlie?" Winston jumped out of his seat. There was already a huge tent in his camp pants. I wondered when he would jump in.

Mike was still standing still watching me. He was however already stroking his cock. He knew I was just teasing Winston.

"Mike? What the hell has gotten into you two. You guys can't be serious." Winston said weakly.

"I think we all need a good shower." I pressed my hands on Winston's thick chest. He was so much taller than me. I lifted his shirt with my wet hands and he didn't resist. When dainty fingers made contacts with dark chocolate pecs, he groaned out loud.

I felt Mike pressed naked body against me from behind. His cock slid in the valley between my ass cheeks. His cock was evidence of his desire to fuck me.

"I can't believe I'm doing this with you." Winston gasped as my hands encircle around his engorged member. It was longer than Mike's but not as thick as Wishmore's.

"Do you want to stop? Mike is more than willing to satisfy my needs." I leaned in to whisper into Winston's ear. I pressed my breasts against his chest.

“Hell fucking no.” Winston suddenly grabbed my waists and pulled me close to his body. He captured my lips, kissing me aggressively. With his hesitation gone, he dominated my mouth with his powerful tongue.

I was sandwiched between two powerful muscular men, their hard dicks rubbing all over my pussy and thighs. It felt so good.

I felt a hand exert force on my shoulder. They wanted me on my knees. I willingly obliged them. My face was immediately filled with thick cock. I sucked on Mike’s hard penis, engulfing the head with my mouth. I slipped my tongue under his foreskin causing him to push his cock deeper into my face. He tasted so good.

Winston wasn’t willing to wait. He pulled me away from Mike’s cock and moved me towards his.

“It’s enormous.” I gasped. Although it was the same thickness as Mike’s, it was around two inches longer. It was long, dark and imposing. It almost looked like a chocolate flavored popsicle.

“Go on. Give it a taste.” Winston said roughly. He caressed my cheek, urging me to go closer.

I licked the tip, surprised to taste skin, sweat and salt. A part of me had expected it to taste sweet and fruity like cocoa. I felt a little ashamed for my slightly racist profiling of his cock. I decided to make it up to Winston by giving the best blowjobs I could offer.

First, I’d have to get used to that size. Mike’s length already had me gagging. Winston’s cock would have me choking in no time.

I swirled my tongue over the cock head. Smoothing my tongue over the soft head of his cock. I loved hearing him moan under my movements. I was giving him my total undivided attention, slowly easing more of his cock into my mouth.

“Hey Charlie. Don’t forget about me.” Mike nudged his cock at my cheek. The warm head was already smearing precum all over my face. He rubbed his cock on my nose, filling me with muscular musky scent.

I didn’t want to let go of Winston’s cock yet so I grabbed Mike’s and started stroking him. It would placate my friend for a little while longer, just until I could take all of Winston.

“That’s right. Such a good cocksucker. I haven’t had such pretty mouth in years. You white women always love big black dick don’t you.” Winston growled as he grabbed my head. I was his woman to use and fuck. He had grown impatient with the slow progress I was making. He began pulling my face closer to his body, forcing more of his cock into my mouth.

My whole body trembled in excitement as I felt the blunt head hit the back of my throat. I was about to gag, but Winston kept pushing, forcing my throat opening to expand around his girth. He was dominating me as a man should to his woman.

My face was completely planted against his chocolate abs. I had taken the entire length of cock down my throat. It filled and stretched me so completely.

“Oh yeah. You’ll never want another dick in your life.” Winston threw his head back as he began to fuck my throat hard. His thrusts were quick and short, dragging his entire length across mine. “Fuck. Your mouth feels so good. I don’t want to cum yet.”

Winston suddenly pulled away. Before I could complain, Mike pushed his cock into my mouth.

“I’ve been thinking about you all day babe.” Mike said.

I wasted no time. Mike’s cock had a bigger head. I loved swirling my tongue over it. I bobbed my head repeatedly over his cock, willing him to climax all over my face. My need and desire for cum was becoming overwhelming.

The scent of these two virile healthy males was giving my body the urge to get fucked. I needed cock inside me. My fingers reached down and toyed with my pussy. I knew I wanted someone’s cock inside me. I was about to push one of my fingers in when Winston suddenly lifted me up to my feet.

“I think its time we treat our pretty lady right.” He pressed his cock in between my ass cheeks while his hands began to finger my clit. He claimed my mouth from behind kissing me hard.

Winston was overwhelming all my senses. But Mike wasn’t going to let himself be forgotten. Suddenly I felt something wet and warm flick at my pussy. When the object pushed inside me, I cried out in pleasure. Mike was eating my pussy out.

His tongue pushed my folds and was licking my inner walls. The sensation was unlike anything I’d ever felt before. No one had ever touch my insides there. It was completely new and virgin territory.

Winston released my pussy and began fondling my breasts. His large hands squeezed them roughly and his fingers began pinching my sensitive nipples. His cock began thrusting up and down my backside.

Mike began teasing my clit, strumming the little nub as if he was playing the guitar. Meanwhile his tongue was relentless in pushing deeper and deeper into me.

The combination of these powerful men pleasuring was far too much. I was feeling so good I couldn’t form the words to warn them of what was coming next.

My entire body seized up as my pussy suddenly erupted a flood of my spend. It was pure blissful ecstasy. I cried out yelling and sobbing as my climax overwhelmed. The two men didn't stop in their touches, making sure I climaxed to my full peak. They milked me for every last drop.

I collapsed exhausted into Winston's strong arms. Mike suddenly rose up to kiss me. He was letting me taste my cum which was all over his face. I tasted sweet and sensual.

But although I had sated my own desires, the two hard cocks pressing against me made it clear tonight wasn't over yet.

Winston and Mike weren't impatient though. They lavished my body with kisses and tender bites. They told me how beautiful, how special, how grateful they were for being able to spend time with woman like me. I was their muse.

Soon they began negotiating with who would have first crack at my pussy. Once they realized I was willing to go again, they argued with each other as to who would get the honor of claiming my virginity.

In the end, Winston won the deal. Since Mike had the first go at my mouth earlier in the afternoon, Winston would get my pussy.

Either way, I was going to win.

Chapter Eight

“Attention all soldiers.” I called out to all my roommates. It was late into the night.

All of them immediately stopped what they were doing and stood at attention.

I liked the power I had over them. As Dr. Ratchadri had said, I was turned into a sexual health officer. This was of course privileged information only known to me, my teammates and my superior officer. Everyone else in the base thought nothing had changed with me. They attributed my feminine face to the drugs I was taking. Since I had in my own special physical fitness training, I was secluded away from everybody else.

As the sexual health officer, I was one rank above my teammates. They had to listen to my orders. Everyone was very receptive to my commands.

My five bunkmates were all standing at attention, saluting me with their hands. They also saluted me with the tents in their shorts. They knew what was coming next.

“At ease.” I said. I went to our door and turned the lock. I wanted the boys to know what was going to happen next.

It had been a week since I officially started my plan. I decided to conduct any sexual health trainings at night. Wishmore had given me a private room to use to conduct my service to my bunkmates.

The results were incredibly promising. My entire team had been outperforming all the other recruits by miles. We were breaking local base records in terms of fitness. We were also at the top of our class academically. Nobody was even coming close to beating us. And my boys were all happy with boosted moods.

My service to the team was excellent. The sexual health program was working.

But everyday, the transfer and preparation of the private rooms left much to be desired. For one thing, it was located all the way at the end of the hall. And since the room was small, I could only accommodate one soldier at a time. While he rested after sex, I had nothing to do. I was sure there had to be another way to serve my teammates more.

Tonight I was going to try something different and test the limits of my own body. To enhance the service and coverage of the sexual health program, I decided that tonight, I would take on all five of my bunkmates at once.

“I want all clothes off.” I ordered my five roommates.

I was worried they might have been shy about engaging in sexual acts with me together. So far only Mike and Winston had sex with me in the same room. I wasn’t sure how the others would feel about that.

To my surprise all of them were naked and hard in second. They all had their eyes completely focused on me. I didn’t have to worry about them feeling uncomfortable.

“Take off all my clothes.” I said to no one in particular.

All five men approached. Suddenly I was covered in sensual touches and kisses. My fatigues, bra and panties were pulled away from my body quickly and painlessly. Somebody began sucking on my breasts. Another already had a finger in my pussy. These men had no qualms about using me at all.

My lips were suddenly taken by Travis. He kissed me harshly pressing me against his body. Travis loved kissing me. He had magnificently curved cock that I loved playing with.

Behind him, I felt Guthrie slip his cock between my ass cheeks. I could feel always tell my boys apart by the feel of their cocks. Guthrie’s cock had an abnormally large mushroom head that stretched me wide open whenever he fucked me. I loved swirling my tongue over the large head.

“You make so hot.” Guthrie whispered into my ear. He had a girlfriend back home but he broke up with her as soon as he fucked me for the first time. He wanted me that badly. I had a feeling he would be remembering my sensual body long after his military service.

“Move over.” Someone said. The boys all started pushing against each other, impatient to have a turn at my body. I heard their voice arguing at who gets to have a turn. They were starting to get rough with each other. Five men to one woman was recipe for disaster.

I did not think this through. If my boys got into a fight, it would end up with all of us in trouble. I needed to moderate my soldiers.

“Stop.” I said out loud, causing everyone to stand still. “We are all soldiers. We have to learn to work together as a team. You’ll all get your turn with my pussy. If you don’t control yourselves, I’m leaving this room.”

“Yes ma’am.” They saluted me and stood in line. I just had to remind them that they were soldiers of United States army.

“Move the beds apart. I need a place to lie down if I’m going to handle all of you.” I looked at the room. Having sex with five men was tricky. I needed to work in some logistics.

The boys moved quickly pushing the three bunk beds against the wall. They took three mattresses and laid them

down on the floor.

"Good job. See what happens if we work together?" I grinned at them. It was time to reward my boys for their teamwork. I sank to my knees. I took Ranger's cock in my mouth first. His was undoubtedly the shortest but thickest among the bunch. The first time he fucked me, I was sore for days. I haven't been able to resist not being sore in a long time.

But as the boy's would get antsy, they would slap their cocks in my face. I had to take care of five thick virile cocks. I was barely done with one before another would come poking me in the face. It was an endless parade of cock. I was in absolute heaven.

I alternated my attention towards three cocks. Ranger, Travis and Guthrie were satisfied with my mouth and hands. But that left Mike and Winston unhappy.

"Move over a bit. I want eat you out babe." Winston said to me. He slipped under my body, positioning my pussy over his face. Then he started licking me in earnest.

"Oooh." I whimpered when I felt his tongue entering me. All the boys were excellent at eating out pussy. They all knew how to satisfy me. Besides getting to fuck, I made sure to teach the boys how to fuck properly. I was after their instructor in the acts of sex. I couldn't let them leave without learning how to satisfy a woman properly.

It didn't take long before I was moaning from sheer pleasure. Winston had take to his lesson with the same dedicated fervor he had with everything else. Maybe I thought them far too well.

"You've made her useless." Travis whined. I was too distracted to suck or stroke his cock properly.

"I think its time we loosen her up." Mike said. He pushed me forward, making me bend over. My face was full of Winston's cock. I sucked on the big black lollipop eagerly. Mike then began eating my asshole.

Soon one finger entered my pussy as another entered my asshole. My whole body shivered in anticipation of what was coming next. I loved the feeling of being absolutely full. While I pretended I was servicing all of them for the sake of efficiency, I knew that was only part of the truth.

I just wasn't satisfied in having one man each night. Hell, I wasn't satisfied with just having two.

My new body yearned for more. I found myself watching the other recruits besides my bunk mates. I couldn't stop thinking of what their cocks would feel like inside me. I wanted to know how much they wanted me. I was insatiable.

"Man. She's still so tight." Mike remarked as he stuck two fingers into my asshole.

"Hurry up." I cried out. I was ready for all this teasing to be over. I needed someone inside me urgently.

They boys maneuvered me into position. Mike sat behind holding his cock upright. I positioned my hole over his cock. I slowly descended over it, relishing in the feel of his thick rod stretching me wide open. My whole body trembled as inch by inch of him filled me up. Getting fucked in the ass was an entirely different sensation from being fucked in the pussy. It felt so much tighter and more invasive. I loved it.

There was only one thing in the world I loved more than getting fucked in the ass.

Winston nudged the front of my pussy with his cock.

"Ready for this babe?" Winston grinned at me.

"Yes." I hissed as he pushed into me. Getting stuffed at both ends was a unlike anything I could ever describe. It was my absolute favorite sensation in the world. When I was filled to the brim, my mind left my body. It felt like I was in a constant state of climax.

"Fuck. You pussy is squeezing me so good." Winston said as he kissed me on the lips.

"Fuck me harder." I ordered them. I needed more movement and more friction. I was already so close to my peak.

Mike pulled me back to lay completely on him. He lay completely, letting Winston pound me hard and fast. Mike's cock was like a solid presence within me. It anchored me into the present while Winston's cock drove into me bringing my pleasure to new heights. Then they would switch, with Winston holding while Mike fucked me. My brain could hardly make sense of the intense sensation.

I screamed out in ecstasy as my orgasm wracked my body. My pussy tightened around Winston's cock like a vise. Clear fluid erupted from my body, coating his thick black cock.

Winston roared as he pummeled me hard. He was reposting his warm hot load inside me. I could feel the fluid swim up to my womb. I was being marked by my fellow soldier.

"That was so good." Winston murmured to me. He nuzzle my neck affectionately as he pulled out.

Mike began bouncing me up and down his cock. I could feel him get close. But I wasn't satisfied yet.

"Who's up next?" I grinned at the three remaining men.

"Look at all that cum." Travis said as he lined his cock up against my pussy.

I urged him to go forward and push it in. Travis' cock had wicked curve to it. It hit a spot in me that made me go wild. All the men's cocks were different in their own way. I loved playing with all the differences. Each made me

feel a different kind of pleasure.

When Travis sunk his cock into me, I could feel the pool of sexual energy fill me back up again. Again I was being filled through both sides. It hadn't even been an hour yet.

"Hey. I think Charlie still has one more hole to fill." Guthrie walked over to me, waving his cock into my face.

I greedily swallowed it whole as I bobbed myself up and down the two cocks below. Now I had three in my mouth. I realized I liked it a lot.

That night, I was fucked more times than I could count. The boys all took their turns fucking me in different positions. They pushed me to my limits, pouring cum in all three of my holes. When the last man fell, I alone remained standing shakily. I was absolutely covered in cum.

My boys all had big smiles on their faces as they slept happily with their balls fully drained.

Meanwhile, I felt invincible, conquering these men with my new sexual gifts.

This was going to be my contribution to the military.

I was glad to serve my country.

Blurb

Brady has always dreamt of being a pro-gamer. He gets his chance when an organization offers him a spot. But they aren't looking to just sign any player, they want the first female player in the league. And they think Brady is the perfect man for the job.

With no other options in sight, Brady accepts the transformation requirement. It's a small price to pay to play his video games for a living. The transformation is completed and he begins his new life as a professional gamer.

His new body poses some unique challenges. As he explores his new life as a woman and a pro-gamer, he realizes his new body has new needs and desires. And with a house full of four young virile men, Brady finds himself lusting after his teammates more than the game itself.

Will Brady succeed as a professional gamer?

Will he let his lust stop him?

Or can he use his new body to motivate his teammates to victory?

Charlie's new military career is threatened to be cut short as he fails the fitness exam. Luckily for him, he has the right genes for a medical experiment that will enable him to continue basic training. He jumps at the opportunity head first.

Soon his body begins undergoing unexpected feminine changes. The more he finds out about the experiment, the more concerned he becomes. But his new body doesn't share the same worries.

For the first time in his life, Charlie feels like he fits in his body. He learns to see the value in his transformation. Soon he finds ways to serve his country and fellow soldiers with the new gift he was given.

Can Charlie focus on the task at hand?

Or will his new lust overtake all logic?