



Katsumi Sasaki thought muscle growth and the hormones were over.

Finally the last of the pubic hair sprouts beneath him and he thought himself free of worries regarding his next growth, what shall the glorious future await for him..?

He sat on his bed as he contemplated, his fingers on his chin.

He opened one eye again to look into the mirror, a healthy looking young man with good looking hair looks back at him.

Maybe a girl at school will confess to him? He had seen some of them looking at him.

Maybe he will finally become the Captain of the Baseball Team? Afterall, he was now a senior.

Next year, he can reinvent himself at college.



He nodded with his eyes close while smiling. The spring of his youth has arrived. He closed the light and then tucked himself in.

The reason he had noted this in particular is because he never thought that he would have made it to this age without transforming.

He had been told he had a disease that would transform him into a girl during his puberty but now that it passed. He knows it wouldn't happen. And that excited him as he had lived all those time during his puberty in fear of the transformation.

He slept very soundly that day. But he really shouldn't have.



He woke up the next daytomorrow, his drool over his pillow, his eyes blurry. He yawned and scratched his ass. He feels his dick in his hand as he goes into the toilet. It was hard as it always had been every morning but something was wrong.

It is not the length he is accustomed to.

He blinked.

He blinked again. He looked very carefully as the stream of piss passed into the toilet bowl. There was not much resistance as he aimed, the rifle had turned into a pistol. His heart started racing, he shook his dick slowly, putting it back into his pants. Stepped back to look into the bathroom mirror.

His face. It looked way softer than yesterday, the length of his hair has increased. And two strange bulges protruded out of his pajamas front pockets.

“No...No...NOOOOO!” He yelled, holding his hair.

“AM I TRANSFORMING?!”

“HAHAHA THIS CAN’T BE TRUE, THIS MUST BE SOME SORT OF A JOKE, A DREAM, NO, THIS IS OVER ALREADY, THIS SHOULDN’T BE HAPPENING!” He sweated.



It took some moment as he finished talking for him to realize even his voice has become more high-pitched. He held his mouth, and felt the softness of his hand.

He shut his eyes to contemplate again and finally calmed himself down. Today was the first day of school, he should remain calm, real man remains calm under pressure and was thorough and thorough; a real man. So he kept calm, taking in a deep breath as he walked out of the bathroom.

He took off his pajamas and he saw the two bulges more clearly this time, his chest was indeed protruding out.

If it was on a girl, it would be a B-size.

He gulped and hit his palm with his fist, as if figuring something out.

“Ah yes, it must be because of all the karaage I ate yesterday out of excitement, I must have procured the fat too quickly.”

He shrugged with his two hands up.

“Why did I even panic? This is obviously what happened, I have become fatter. I just need to exercise.”

Completely ignoring his shrinking gun below him, he continued his denial.



He stopped walking halfway to school as he had noticed the increasing staring from people around him. And as he stopped by a convenience store to buy something to eat, he saw in the mirror a girl looking back at him.

The bulges were incredibly apparent. Too apparent.

“Onee-chan! Why are you wearing a boy’s uniform?” An elementary boy had asked Rino as they waited by the traffic. That was what finally tipped him over.

Rino began to blushed fiercely.

“I-I AM A GUY, ALL RIGHT!?” He bends down, pointing at himself.

The elementary boy gropes Katsumi’s freshly developed and sensitive breasts, the soft bulge in his hand through her uniform. He lets out a moan.

Distinctly female.

“How can you be a guy, onee-chan?”

Katsumi covers his breasts, his face completely red as he quickly walks off.



He checked to see if the penis was still there. It was.

But Katsumi could no longer deny it. He was transforming.

He wanted to cover his face and ran into the toilet. But there were no toilets nearby.

“Katsumi! Yo!” He puts his arm around Katsumi.

“T-TAKESHI!?” Katsumi panicked, his good friend was not to see him like this.

“What’s wrong with your voice?”

“And what’s wrong with your...chest?” He felt his way to Katsumi’s chest.

“Interesting sensation.” Takeshi continued.

“LET GO!” Katsumi proclaimed.

“Are you transforming into a girl?”

“N-NO! I AM A GUY!”

“Doesn’t appear to be the case.” Takeshi stated.

“I STILL HAVE MY DICK!”



“For how long do you think?”

“FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE! I AM GOING TO SEE A DOCTOR TO FIX THIS! IT’S COMING AT THE END, THAT MEANS IT CAN BE REVERTED, IT’S AN ANOMALY!”

They arrived at the doctor’s.

“It’s not an anomaly and it can’t be reverted.” Says the doctor.

Katsumi’s dead face.

Takeshi’s sly grin.

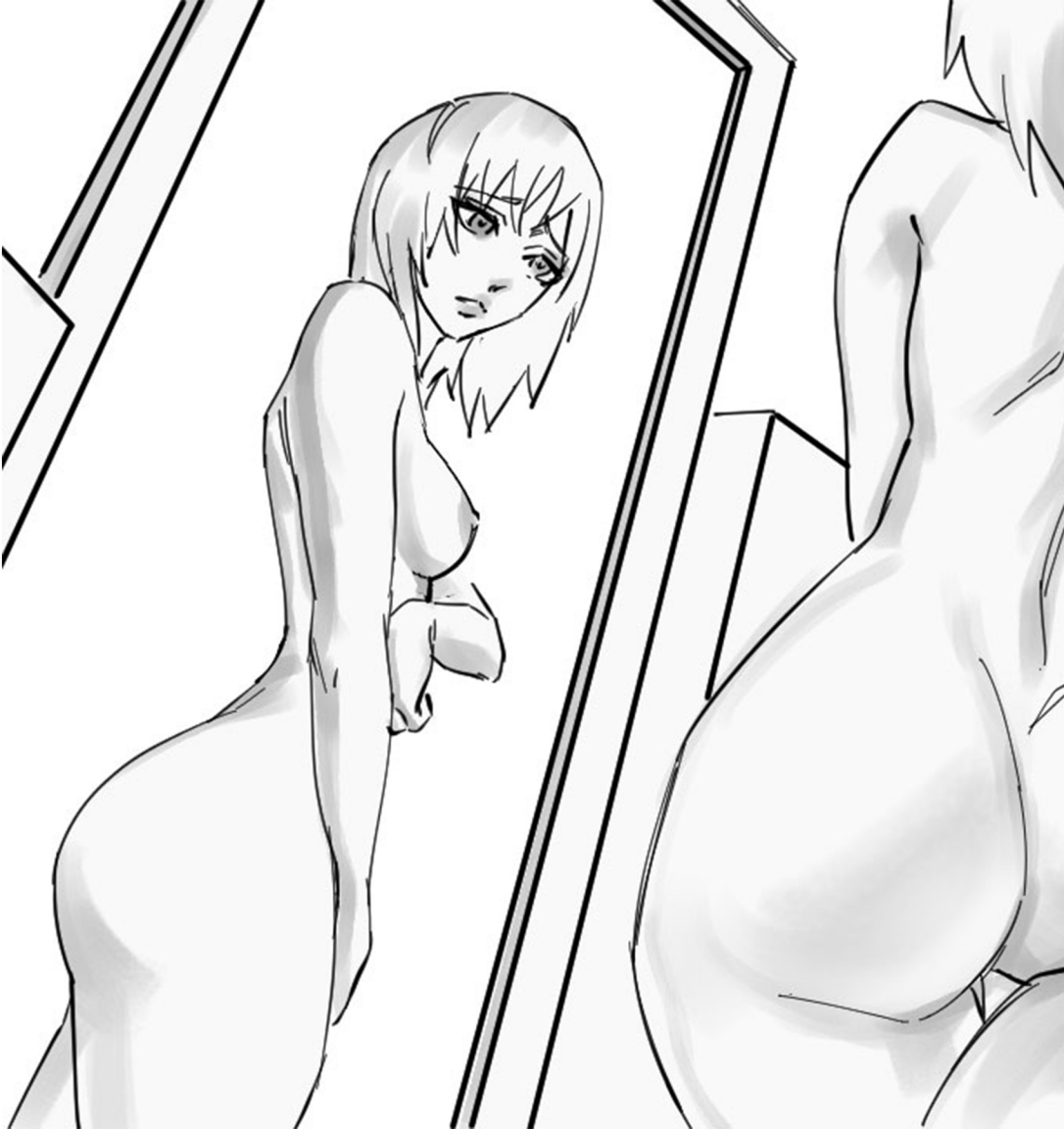
“B-BUT...?”

“I wish you the best of luck, this is a manual to guide you through the rest of a girl’s puberty process.”

“CAN’T YOU...?”

“It will be a long and difficult process but I am sure you will manage.”

Katsumi’s new life he envisioned alas was not to be.



Katsumi had taped his breasts before they went into the classroom. Takeshi stood outside the cubicle as it happened.

For the first few days, people didn't notice anything wrong but as Katsumi measured his breasts again in front of his mirror; it was even bigger than yesterday, and his face became even softer. He knew that it was only a matter of time.

"The guy I am sitting next to believes he likes men." Takeshi told Katsumi as they walked back..

"What?"

"He says he has never fallen in love with anyone before but has begun to find you strangely attractive."

"In fact, he has begun to write extremely strange poems. He gave it to me in this sealed envelope, your hands only but he read them out loud to me and I played along despite it's strangeness. Do you want to know what he wrote?"

"No!"

"How long do you think you can hide this?" Takeshi asked, his hands behind his head.

"Until I find a cure!"

She did not find a cure and became absent for a week for class when he woke up one day and saw that her breasts were now a C-cup and her penis completely vanished. Her hair became long and naturally straight.



Takeshi visited her outside at a train station. She had tied her hair up into a ponytail, and wore more clothes to hide her now voluptuous figure.

“So this is homework, and these were the subjects we went through during class.”

“You got to stop dressing up like a guy; that doesn't fit you. Not even in a cute tomboyish way.”

“I am not trying to look cute.”

Takeshi leaned in very close to her.

“You don't have to.”

Her heart skipped a beat.

Then she slapped him and stormed off.



“OOWW!” Katsumi shouted as she squatted down suddenly, holding her stomach.

“What’s wrong?”

“It hurts!” Katsumi shouted, holding his stomach.

“What did you eat?”

“I-I don’t know!”

“AHHH!” She shouted.

That’s when Takeshi notices wetness on her pants.

“You are menstruating you idiot.”

“Damn it!”

Takeshi kneels down.

“Get on me.”

“N-No!”

“Well, can you walk?”

“No!”

“Are you going to squat there and bleed out then?”

“Damn you!” She gets on him reluctantly, burying her head on his back.



Katsumi finally showed up at school in a female uniform to literally no one's surprise. She was moved to the girl's changing room and she was turned on at first but it quickly wore off after a while.

She started talking with the girls like it has always been.

"Katsumi-chan~!" Asumi came up from behind her during break, massaging her shoulders.
"Asumi-san..."

"How do you make your breasts so big?" She groped her without warning..

"I-It came out that way." Katsumi smiles awkwardly.

"Sheesh! Everybody says that! There must be a secret from you big-breasted women!"

"A-Ahh!" Katsumi moaned as she felt her up.

"T-There is no secret...M-Meat maybe?" Katsumi says, restraining her moan the best she could as Asumi kept teasing her.

"Meat only makes me fat! How does it go to only your breast!?"

Asumi looked in front and realized every guy in class was blushing and looking at them. One had drooled on their uniform and she saw one clearly hiding his boner.

"What are you GUYS looking at!?" Asumi shouted.

They quickly went back to doing whatever they were doing.

"Oops, sorry, Katsumi-chan. I went too far." Asumi apologizes while knocking her own head.



“Why did you invite me to shop for clothes?” Takeshi asked.

“It’s just like old times.”

“I don’t recall we ever bought clothes together.”

“I don’t know, they invited me out to shop for clothes.”

“But it’s really starting to make me feel like a girl if I do that, so I want to do it with you first.” Katsumi continues, she was still wearing a lot of clothes to cover her figure.

“So, he told me he masturbated to you.” Takeshi continued as they walked into her clothing store.

“H-Huh?!” Katsumi says as she looks through the clothes.

“Yeah, thought about you then cummed.”

“Why!?” She looked back at him.

“Because you are hot of course.”

Katsumi didn’t respond and looked away.

“Do you think so?”

“Yeah. You do have a pretty hot figure.”



“I am a guy!” She pushed him playfully but he caught her arms and she couldn’t move.

“Damn it, let go!”

“Well, this shouldn’t be hard for a manly man like you.” Takeshi grinned playfully.

Katsumi looked into his eyes and gulped. Her face red.

“THEN I WILL DO THIS!” She tries to knee him in the groin.

He backed away before it fully landed.

“Just a joke.”

“Stupid Takeshi.” She blushed, holding in her flattered smile.

Though they never did stop going out even after that incident. In fact, they went out more times than when Katsumi was a guy.

And Katsumi begins to notice something strange.



She bumped back into him while they were in the crowded train. She could feel his penis against her jeans. It was hot on her big voluptuous ass even through their pants. She used to be a guy and this was wrong, she thought but as she began to breathe heavier as she felt it hard, her eyes half-closed as her nipples perked up. She could see it even behind her bra.

It took so long for her to start wearing it but it was better than being hot all day wearing so much clothes.

She bit her lower lips as sweats came down her face, they were still in public but she could feel her pussy hot, thick, and wet, congealing in her panties. She can no longer resist it.

She looked across at a passing KFC.

They used to be best buddies, just eating there after Baseball practice.

She breathed even heavier.

She looked back slowly at him. And for the first time, she saw Takeshi's face redden a little.

She began to rub her ass against his hard penis as her pussy kept watering.



“What are you doing...Katsumi?” Takeshi asked, stone-faced but still red. Looking forward.

“F-Finally got you to break...Hah...Hah...N-Not like we are going to have sex...Just teasing you...” Katsumi pants, a clearly horny smile on her face.

Takeshi grabbed hold of her.

“W-What?” She was surprised.

“No.” He whispered next to her ear. Then his penis grew in his pants poking in between her ass even through her jeans.

“You horny bitch.” He kept whispering, his hand sliding from below her clothes to up, through her bra, now touching her breast.

“Stupid Takeshi!”

“You started this.”

She panted, her eyes half-closed as he grazed her nipple slowly with his two fingers, leaning in on her even more. His dick steaming and she could feel the very outline poking even harder against her ass. She tried to hold it in but her face turned into the very embodiment of a horny bitch as her tongue, congealed with her saliva stuck out.





She was heavily panting as his other hand went into her pants.

“Your juice is so thick...Katsumi...”

“T-Takeshi...” She lets out, drooling out of her mouth.

“The whole train would see you like this if I wasn’t covering you.” He continued to whisper.

He begins to stroke her pussy through her panties.

“Is this the girl panties you bought, manly man?” He flicked her clitoris while grazing her nipples.

She wasn’t able to hold it in anymore as she could feel something coming. Her big ass was still pressing against his dick.

“I-I lose...Please stop...”

“I am not even satisfied yet...You can’t...” He grazed her nipple faster together with her clitoris as her entire body jolted.

She cummed, holding in her moan with her mouth but her tongue still stuck out through her fingers as she shook. .

“I-It’s not enough...” Katsumi whispered.



The next thing they knew they were in a love hotel.

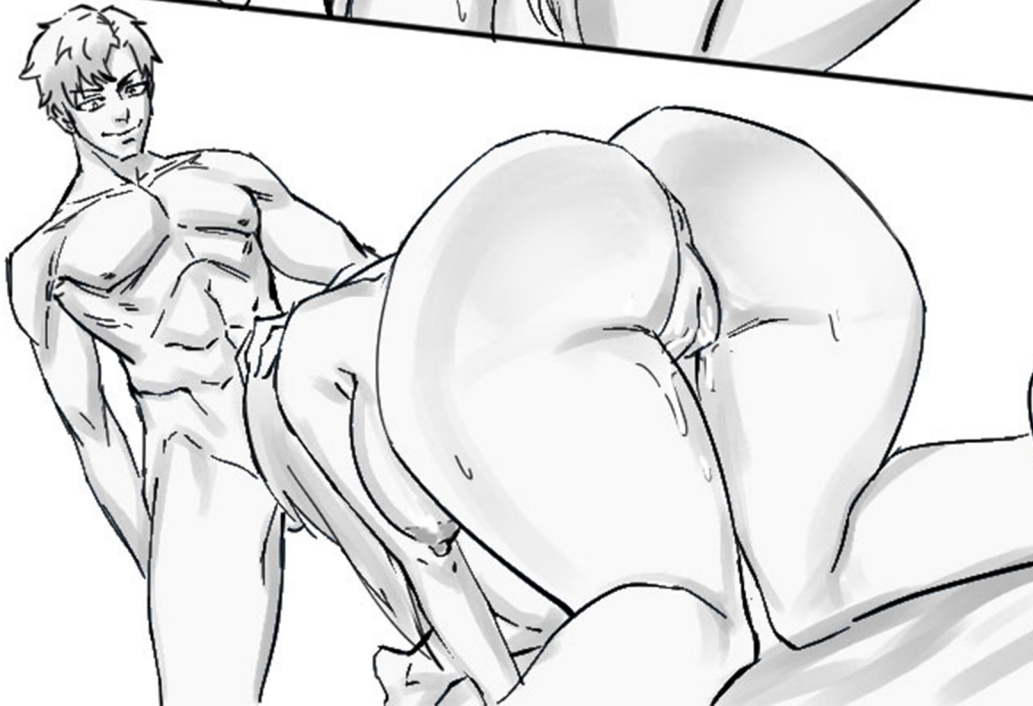
She was sucking his dick, looking up lovingly. Her thick saliva is being used as a lubricant as she rocks her head back and forth. Even allowing it to go all the way down. He was kneeling on the bed and so was she as she hunched forward, deepthroating it, her ass spread open behind her lewdly while her pussy dripped of her juice.

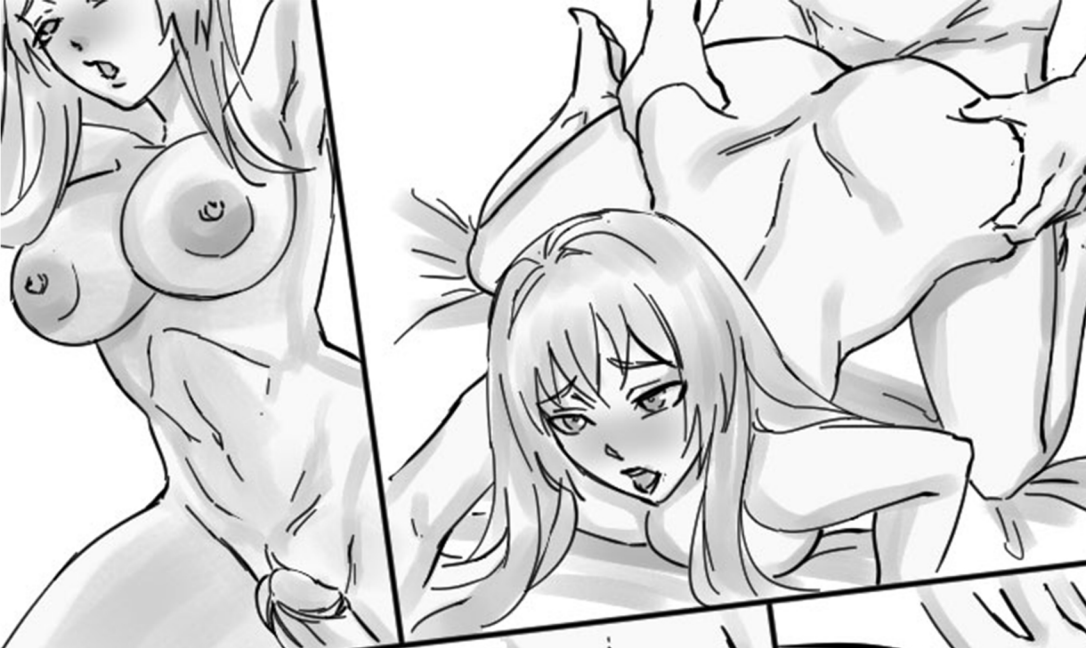
Her cheeks hollowed out as she sucked and she could feel it throbbing heavily in her mouth, the thick semen rushed out from his penis into her mouth. Overflowing it and she had to swallow.

“T-Takeshi...Your cum...”

“Katsumi, you are mine.”

Katsumi looks away shyly then nods.





“Ack!” She yells as he turns her around the moment after.

But he didn’t stick it in, he grazed his penis around her clitoris playing at it as she turned around.

“O-On second thought...”

He slapped her ass.

“LET’S DO IT!” He shouted.

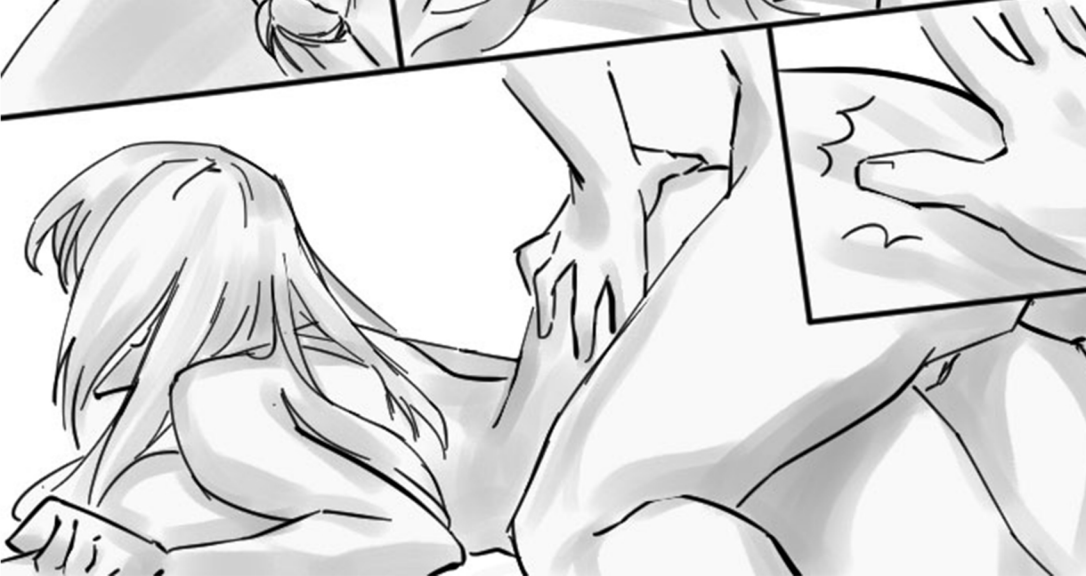
He grabbed her fat ass and then finally stuck it in. The blood rushing out as her hymen broke.

“Ahhhhhhhh!””

“And we aren’t even finished yet.” Takeshi smiled.

His rod slammed into her as the pain slowly dissipated into pleasure as she could feel his large and throbbing penis inside of her.

He slapped her ass again.





“You thought you were going to get girls but this is what you have now instead.” Takeshi mocks her playfully.

“S-Stop! I-I...”

She kept moaning louder and faster as he thrust into her. Grabbing her breasts.
“You have more erotic breasts than all the women I have dated before...”

“T-Takeshi...”

He keeps feeling her nipples gently.

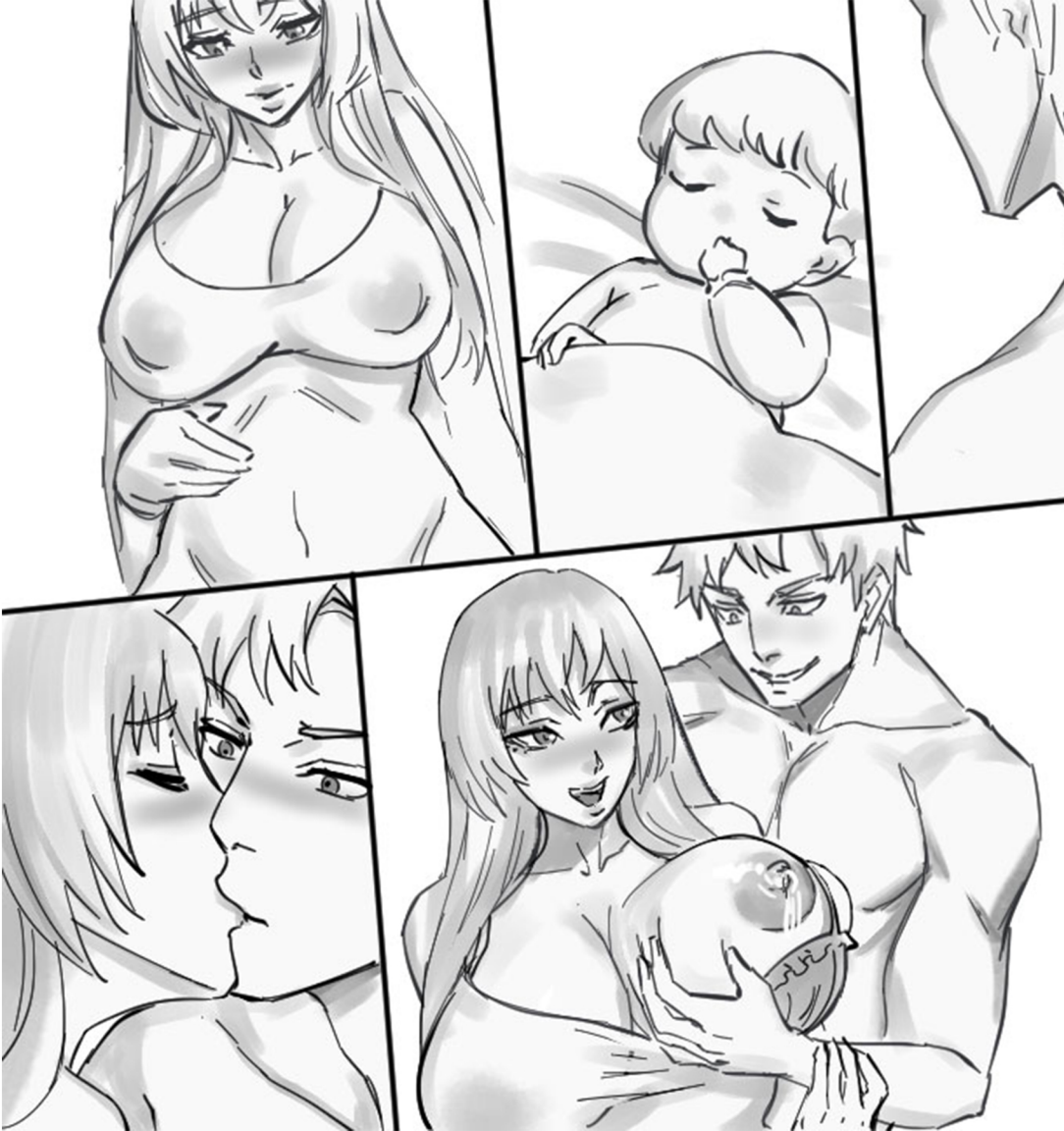
“I-I can’t...” She lets out panting, smiling like an idiot, her tongue hanging out again like a dog as her thick saliva is revealed with her mouth opened.

Her pussy tightens, their sweats coming off them. He pulls her hair while slapping her ass.

“L-Let’s bond together, Katsumi...”

“I-I LOVE YOU...TAKESHI!”

Her eyes go up as head shoots up as well.



"Is she asleep?" Takeshi asked on the bed.

"Yeah...I put her to sleep." She said, her belly a little bigger.

"It's still leaking." Takeshi says as he lifts up one of her breasts.

"I-I just fed her."

"Let's not waste anything shall we?" He sucked on it.

"Y-You are making me...wet...again..."

"Wet again even with a baby developing in your belly?"

"You really still are the old pervert."

"Shut up!"



Takeshi took off her clothes while biting and licking her neck, she moaned softly while he fingers and teases her clitoris.

“P-Put it in already...!”

He shoved it into her pussy while spreading open her legs.

“I-I am addicted to your cock, Takeshi!” She moans.

“You just can’t stop dirty-talking like a guy. But you are still my woman...Katsumi.”

“Kyaaaaa!”

“Your breast milks are leaking.”

The End