There's nothing quite like a lovely Sunday afternoon on your yacht, Raphael! This thing is so luxurious.

You mean OUR yacht, Scarlett. This baby is just as much yours as it is mine.

After all, you are still supposed to be my wife, right?

Of course, honey. I'm your woman and you're my man.

That's what I love to hear. How about I fetch my girl a drink?

That sounds lovely.

Part of me never wants this weekend to end.

As if three days of amazing sex wasn't good enough, then Raphael invites me onto his yacht and buys me this sexy new swimsuit.

He's given me everything I've wanted, and then some.

And he's been more than happy to fuck my brains out any time I want.

If this is the life of a trophy wife, I could get used to this.

Here you are, my dear. One strong martini, on the rocks.

Thank you, Mr. Russo. I take it the liquor on board is just as exquisite as this yacht?

Only the best aboard *this* ship. Although nothing else on board is nearly so exquisite as you.

Careful with your flattery, big boy. That's one of my biggest weaknesses.

You keep that up, and I just might throw off this beautiful suit and have my way with you right here.

The thought of making love to my sexiest coworker on this yacht has crossed my mind a few times today.

But I'd rather stand here and watch you sunbathe.

*As long as I get to look at you in your tight swimsuit.*

If he wants to stare at me, I might as well make it worth his while.

One thing Raphael has taught me over the weekend is to flaunt what I've got.

And I've definitely got an ass worth showing off.

You know, Scarlett, I just wanted to say that this has been the most memorable weekend I've had in years.

*I feel the same way, Raphy. You've made me orgasm so many times this weekend that I've lost track.*

I don't think I'll ever forget that blowjob you gave me in the shower.

*What can I say? I know what men enjoy most.*

*I'll never forget spending all of Saturday acting like we were husband and wife.*

*That romantic dinner and the candle-lit lovemaking made me want to be your wife for real, baby.*

I'd love for you to be Mrs. Russo. But I know how much Mark and your life with him means to you.

*You're right. As much fun as we've been having, it's for the best that we stick to our agreement.*

But that doesn't mean the fun has to stop here.

Huh?

I was waiting until we were on the yacht until I told you this, but I've saved the best part of our perfect weekend for last.

Well now you've got my attention. What exactly did you have in mind, Mr. Russo?

One of our firm's biggest financial partners is throwing a high society party tonight.

And you're going as my date!

What?! Are you serious?

I-I can't go out in public with you like this. What if somebody we know spots us together?!

Worry not! I've taken care of that.

We can tell people that I invited you as part of your promotion bonus as my "plus one".

No one has to know about what we've been doing this weekend.

We can take separate cars to the party. You can drive my car, and I'll take a taxi.

Wow, sounds like you've thought this plan through.

I just want you to get the full experience of what it's like to be Mrs. Russo for a little while.

In that case, how could I turn down a high society party?

Great, because I've already got your dress picked out. I think you'll love it just as much as I do.

Something tells me you picked the sexiest little number you could find. Just the way I like it.

*Somehow I keep forgetting just how rich you are, Mr. Russo.*

*I guess it's because I keep thinking about your other impressive qualities.*

And what might those qualities be, Scarlett?

*I've got a few in mind, but it starts with this handsome, muscular body that you keep showing off. All except one part that you really shouldn't be hiding from me.*

Now who's the one flattering whom?

*If flattery will get our friend to come out and play, then I'll say anything you want me to.*

Oh? Then how about you tell me how you want this more than your fiance's dick?

*Mark has nothing on you, baby. Only your cock can make me feel like a real woman.*

In that case, I wouldn't want to keep my woman away from my more impressive qualities.

Just as long as she isn't shy about returning the favor.

*Sounds like a fair proposal, Mr. Russo. Besides, I was afraid of getting an uneven tan.*

Something tells me you've got bigger plans in mind than working on your tan.

*I think we've both got bigger plans than that, now that you're at full mast.*

*You did say you've been thinking about fucking my brains out on this yacht all day.*

*I'll let you in on a secret: I've been thinking about that all day, too.*

Heh, seeing you go straight to the good stuff reminds me of my favorite part of this weekend.

And that's how much you enjoy being submissive.

Any time I take my cock out, you're on your knees before my pants hit the floor.

*Can you blame me, when you've got such a nice dick?*

*My pussy gets sopping wet every time I look at it.*

*Besides, I know that you've enjoyed being the dominant one just as much as I loved it.*

*Every time you slapped my ass, it felt like another orgasm.*

What can I say? I'm used to being your boss, so it feels natural to take control of my sexiest coworker.

*I guess we both learned that we love to dominate, or be dominated, this weekend.*

Sounds like we make a perfect couple, then.

*Of course, that's why we're married. Isn't that right, hubby?*

Fuck! I would have married you just for your blowjobs! I'd love to wake up to one every morning.

Then I could spoil you with the newest fashions, jewelry, and trips around the world.

*Sounds like you're describing a trophy wife.*

*Well, I may be getting married to Mark in a few months. But for now, nothing makes me happier than being your spoiled trophy wife.*

Care to prove that, Mrs. Russo?

*With pleasure, Mr. Russo.*

I knew I would enjoy this weekend with Mom's boss, but nothing could have prepared me for how well Raphael has treated me.

Or how much I would love being pampered and spoiled.

Can I really go back to being the man in any relationship after this?

Who am I kidding? Even if I could go back to having sex as a man, I wouldn't want to.

Having these sensitive breasts and a tight, wet pussy is leagues better than anything I felt as a man.

Plus I don't think anything is quite as hot as being submissive to a big, strong man with an even bigger cock.

Damn, Scarlett! I swear, you're only getting better at giving blowjobs.

But I'd hate to be the only one on the receiving end. I want my wife to have just as much fun as me.

*Well, when you put it like that...*

*I think your wife deserves some special attention.*

*It's not every day that you get a horny woman to spread for you on a yacht.*

It must be my lucky day.

Gosh, your pussy is even more appetizing than it was when the weekend started.

I swear you're getting even sexier.

*My pussy is all yours, baby.*

MOAN!

Fuck! Every time he works that tongue around my clit, I feel like I'm going to melt.

I'd give anything to have a man in my life who knows how to make me orgasm just from eating me out.

As great as Raphael is, this might be the last time we make love. I'll worry about finding someone else later, but for now I want to make this one memorable.

*Mmmm baby, that feels so fucking good. You really know how to make a woman feel weak in the knees.*

Mmmhmmm.

*But I think we're both starving for a bit more.*

My dear. I don't have the slightest idea what you're referring to.

*Well, let's just say all of that was merely a dress rehearsal. A small taste.*

*But now it's time for the main event. Draw back the curtains, big boy. It's showtime!*

Heh, I'd hate to keep the leading lady waiting.

*Play your cards right, and you just might get an encore performance later.*

Come here, baby!

*That's it, baby! Your cock feels so fucking good!*

MOAN!!!

I still can't believe how tight your pussy is.

Even after this weekend, it still feels so tight around my dick.

*Don't stop, hubby! Don't ever stop fucking me!*

MOAN!!!

SLAP!!

moan...

Fuck yeah! Give it to me, baby!

Give me everything you've got!

Mmmm!! Fuck, Scarlett! I can't hold on any longer! I'm cumming!

MOAN!!!

Cum on me, Raphael!

Ugggghh!!

That's it, baby!

Give me all of your cum!

God, you are such a sexy little minx! I never knew you were so erotic before this weekend, and I love it.

Giggle!

Fuck, Scarlett! Watching you lick up my cum is going to get me hard all over again.

It certainly helps that you've had the stamina of a god all weekend.

And that your cum is so yummy. That stuff will bring out the naughty side in anyone.

I'm glad you like watching me enjoy my reward after you fucked my brains out.

Between Elijah and Raphael, I've developed a taste for cum lately.

Before, I thought it was disgusting and repulsive. But now the taste is so savory that I can't get enough of it.

Well, we still have a little while before the party tonight. If you're tired, we could take the yacht around the bay for a bit.

I'd love that. I've never seen the area from a yacht before.

But first, didn't I say something about an encore performance? It's not every day you get to make love on a yacht, so why stop at one time?

Two hours later…

I shouldn't be surprised that Raphael gave me a provocative cocktail dress to wear.

He's wanted me in sexy outfits all weekend.

I can't say that I blame him. If I were in his position, I'd want my trophy wife to show off her curves, too.

Except now I want to *be* the trophy wife, instead of having one.

May I come in?

*As if you need to ask for that. I'll bet you're just looking for an excuse to see me put this dress on.*

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Heh, no matter who she is, a woman always take her sweet time to get ready for a party. My ex-wife was the same way.

*Beauty is an artform that doesn't come to every woman. And the best art requires a little patience.*

*Besides, I like making you wait.*

*Everyone except for me, of course.*

Believe me, you'll have more power than any other woman at this party.

They won't be able to take their eyes off you. And every man there will know that too.

*Hmm, I like the sound of that.*

*So tell me, what kind of party is this? I've never been to a party like this before.*

It's not too different from your average party. Drinks, music, dancing, and mingling.

The big difference is that everyone will be rich or powerful in their own way.

I told you that I wanted you to experience what it's like to be my wife.

And that wouldn't be complete without a high society party.

Now everyone there will be able to see just how gorgeous you are.

And if the men at this party are anything like Raphael, they'll be all over me like hungry wolves devouring a steak.

Hehe, just the way I like it.

*So are most of the men at this party going to be rich, old men with no wives?*

Actually, most of them will be younger than us. High society in Seattle gets younger every year. But most of them will have no wives.

Well, this party just got a lot more interesting. If Raphael is right, then there's going to be a ton of rich, young, single guys there.

This could be a great opportunity to do some scouting and make nice with potential hunks.

I'd hate to do that to Raphael, but I was never going to see him again after this weekend, anyway.

Who knows? Maybe I'll find someone my age who will spoil me just like he does? In a dress like this, it shouldn't be too hard to get their attention.

Giggle!

Wow, you look even more stunning in that dress than I expected.

*I'm sure everyone will be jealous that you get to go home with me around your arm.*

One drive later…

Raphael really out-did himself on this dress for me.

Mom looks so beautiful in this thing. It really highlights her curves.

I'll have to hide this one in my closet for later. You never know when a sexy dress will come in handy.

I guess I should be glad that Raphael is the one taking a taxi to the party.

He won't arrive for a few more minutes.

That gives me plenty of time to scout out the room.

Good evening, madame. Welcome to the Magnolia estate.

May I have your name, please?

*Young. Scarlett Young.*

Ah yes. Here you are, Mrs. Young. Please enjoy the estate to its fullest.

*Believe me, I will. Thank you.*

I feel like the attractive woman in a secret agent movie.

Entering the room alone so that every well-dressed man can take a good look.

Now I just need to find my own secret agent and lure him in, so that I can play the part.

And it looks like I've found a good looking target.

I can tell he's interested too. Time to make my move!

Not too bad on the eyes, and those beefy muscles are nice.

*You know, I hear it's customary to buy a woman a drink before you stare too long.*

Heh, was it really that obvious? In that case, I think I owe you a drink, madame.

I don't believe I've had the pleasure of meeting such a lovely person before.

*Not too surprising. This is my first time attending a socialite event.*

*I'm Scarlett Young.*

Nice to meet you, Ms. Young. I'm Arnold Devons.

Tell me, I'm not getting on Mr. Young's bad side by talking to you, am I?

*Even if there was a Mr. Young, I don't think he'd mind a couple of strangers talking.*

Giggle!

That's refreshing. Though I'd hardly say we're strangers if I'm buying you a drink.

*You're right. Why be strangers, when being friends is so much better?*

This alcohol should go down a lot smoother than the last time I drank as mom.

So you were saying this is your first time attending a socialite event? What do you think of it so far?

Believe me, you're just as confident as anyone here, and certainly more stunning.

*It's a little overwhelming. Everyone here is so stunning and confident.*

Hey dad! I've been looking everywhere for you.

Ah, Richard! I was just making a new acquaintance.

Scarlett, I would like you to meet-

*Richard?!?*

Shit! That's really Richard Devons. The backup quarterback at my school!

Of all the people to run into at this party, Richard was one of the last I expected.

What am I going to do if he recognizes my mom?!

Have you met my son somewhere before, Scarlett?

*W-well uh… your son does seem familiar.*

That's funny, I was about to say the same thing. Besides, I think I'd remember a face like yours.

Wait, does he not recognize my mom?

And was that a compliment that he just gave me? Hmm, let's see what happens when I put out a little bait.

*Actually, I do remember now. You had your picture in the newspaper. Sports, I believe?*

Yeah, I'm the backup quarterback on my high school football team.

My boy led his team to a fourth quarter comeback after their starting quarterback was a no show.

Yeah, I'd hate to be in his shoes on Monday. Chris is gonna get an earful from the coach.

*I can tell you have the physique to be a great football player.*

In all the chaos of posing as mom, I completely forgot about the football game on Friday.

Oh well, ever since the dance, I've lost almost all interest in playing football.

I'd prefer to check out my teammates, rather than playing with them.

I'm kinda nervous about being the starter. I don't have much experience at quarterback.

*With those strong arms and big legs, you'll get plenty of great experience. Fast.*

Thanks. That means a lot coming from such an attractive woman.

And he's taken the bait!

What a sweet thing to say. I'll bet you're a hit with the ladies at school.

Giggle!

I've got a few admirers.

Something tells me you'll get more than a few, now that you'll be the starting quarterback.

Well, I haven't been promoted to the starter quite yet.

Trust me, I've got a gut feeling that you'll get exactly what you want very soon.

Heh, now I've got a gut feeling that you were a cheerleader at one point.

I might have been. Why? Is one of your admirers a cheerleader?

After I'm the quarterback, I hope so.

Interesting. Sounds like Richard has a thing for cheerleaders.

Out of all my old teammates, Richard is certainly the most hunky and cute.

Hehe, I wouldn't mind trading in my football helmet for a pair of pom-poms, if it meant I'd get some private time with Richard.

Oh, that's my plus one trying to reach me. He's probably wondering where I am.

Aww, leaving so soon? I was about to ask what you were like at my age.

Maybe some other time. I'll be sure to keep an eye on you.

RING! RING!

That couldn't have gone better.

Not only did I reel in a handsome catch, but he's in my class, too.

If I play my cards right, I just might find out why all the girls in school call him "Dick".

There you are, Scarlett!

*I was just enjoying the sights around here. It's not every day that you get invited to a high society event.*

So I take it that you've been having a good time?

*I'm having a wonderful time. Plus, you were right. I've noticed a lot of men glancing at me in this dress.*

*It's casting a spell on them.*

I doubt that it's the dress that's magical.

*That charm is why I'll be taking you home with me tonight and not anyone else.*

Lucky me.

But first, I want to share a dance with the belle of the ball.

You know, even though I enjoyed teasing Richard, I really am going to miss Raphael when this weekend is over.

He's been so sweet and affectionate. Not just spoiling me, but treating me as his wife.

Now I can see myself in that role and wanting a loving husband just like Raphy.

*So if this is how you treat your wife at a socialite event, I'd love to see what comes after we get home.*

There's gonna be plenty of time for that later. But first, I'd love for you to get a once-in-a-lifetime experience here.

*Believe me, this whole weekend has been filled with once-in-a-lifetime experiences.*

I'm so glad that you feel that way, Scarlett.

# The Next Night

*This is a good spot to let me out. We're about a block away from my house, so I can walk from here.*

Are you sure that I can't drop you off at your house?

*I'd rather not let my children see their mother coming home after a long weekend with her boss.*

That's understandable. I'm sure this would be difficult to explain to them.

*But before we end the best weekend of our lives, I just want to make sure that we'll each hold up our end of the deal.*

Of course.

Once you step out of this car, you and I will never talk about this weekend ever again.

As difficult as it will be for me, we'll go back to our regular work-only relationship and pretend like nothing happened.

*Except for my promotion, of course. And the raise and benefits that come with it?*

Absolutely. I have no intention of giving your promotion to Kara. Certainly not after you became my wife for the weekend.

*That sounds fair to me. What kind of husband wouldn't do that for his wife?*

Speaking of what I wouldn't do for you, I have one last surprise.

*Another one? That's awfully sweet of you, but I can't take anything that my family might suspect.*

Trust me, they'll love this gift as much as you will.

This is a $1,000 gift card to Indy Panda. I've been told it's the new premier female clothing store in town. And it's all yours.

After everything that's happened this weekend, it wouldn't feel right to leave you without a parting gift. You deserve to always look as beautiful as you did this weekend.

*Oh my gosh! That's so sweet of you, Raphael. I've wanted to shop there for weeks. But you didn't have to spend so much on me...*

You may not be my wife after tonight, but I wanted to play the husband role one last time. Besides, you've gone above and beyond this weekend. You deserve this.

*Then come here, sugar daddy.*

MOAN!

*Well, while we're on the subject of parting gifts... It would be a little unfair if I didn't leave you with something, too.*

You don't have to get me anything, Scarlett. This weekend has been a gift all on it's own.

Woah, I didn't expect this, Mrs. Young. But I shouldn't be surprised by your eagerness anymore.

*Are you sure about that? Because I can think of one last gift that both of us will enjoy a lot.*

*You did say that I give world class blowjobs back on the yacht.*

*And while I give it, I can still be your wife. I'd love it if you kept calling me Mrs. Russo.*

Giggle!

Mmm, then I can't think of a better parting gift, Mrs. Russo.

Then again, I'd take any excuse to get one last blowjob from you.

*And I'll take any excuse to suck your cock one last time.*

Ahh!! That's it, baby! Your lips feel so fucking amazing around my dick!

I'd love to wake up to one of your blowjobs every morning, Scarlett!

*Mmmmpfft!!*

I'm not sure what I love more.

The taste of Raphael's cock and precum, or hearing him praise my cocksucking abilities.

If he keeps this up, I just might give up everything and become Raphy's real wife.

Fuck! That tongue of yours is driving me crazy!

You really know your way around a dick, don't you, sweetie?

Good, because that's how I'd want my wife to be.

*Mmhmm!*

I'd also want her to be submissive to me, like you are right now!

*MMMPPFFT!!*

That's it, Scarlett! Take all of me down your throat!

Fuck! He's making me bob up and down on his cock! And it feels so fucking good!

I had no idea being this submissive could be so exciting.

I can feel his cock hitting the back of my throat! Keep using me, Raphael!

Keep going, Scarlett! Keep putting those amazing lips and that tongue of yours to good use!

*Mmmmmm!!*

Fuck! I love this so much!

You're gonna make me cum, Scarlett!

I can taste his precum. He's getting close! I want to feel his full load going down my throat!

Cum for me, baby!

Yes! Mmmm, there's so much cum!! I love the way it feels doing down my throat!

Ah! Fuck! That feels so damn amazing! I'm cumming!! UUUGH!!

Hehe, now that might be the best parting gift I've ever gotten.

How's that taste, Mrs. Russo?

*Mmmm, that tastes amazing, Mr. Russo. So sweet and satisfying.*

*Part of me doesn't want to leave right now. I want to keep feeling your cock in the back of my throat and be your submissive wife.*

Well... It doesn't have to end, baby. I wouldn't mind amending our agreement, if it meant I could keep seeing you like this.

*Wait, are you serious about that?*

Hey, you were the one who said you didn't want to leave.

After all, you did keep saying all weekend that I'm a better lover than Mark.

We don't have to go straight to marriage, but I'd want nothing more than to call you my girlfriend.

*It's a tempting offer, and in the heat of the moment, I might have even thought about it last night.*

*But I need to put the needs of my family ahead of my own desires.*

Well, it was worth a shot.

*But hey, don't let that spoil the fact that I had the most incredible weekend of my life with you.*

*Signing that contract might have been one of the greatest things I've ever done.*

I wholeheartedly agree. I'm so glad that I got to see the sexy side of my favorite co-worker after all these years.

Mark doesn't know how good he has it.

*I'd give you a kiss goodbye, but I can still taste your cum on my tongue.*

*It's been a pleasure, Mr. Russo.*

The pleasure has been all mine, Mrs. Young.

Still, I didn't walk away empty handed. I've got that sexy cocktail dress and leopard bikini in my purse.

Heh, I didn't expect him to turn this little affair into a more permanent relationship. I guess he really fell for me.

If I wasn't pretending to be Mom, I might have taken him up on his offer.

And then there's that $1,000 gift card to Indy Panda. Mom would be pretty suspicious if I gave it to her, so I think I'll hang on to it.

It's pretty late, so I'm sure that mom and Mark are fast asleep. Still, they're probably worried sick about where I've been all weekend.

Heh, won't they be surprised tomorrow when mom finds out that she got that promotion after all.

And thanks to my agreement with Raphy, he'll never tell her about what we did.

I'm used to all of my transformation plans blowing up in my face. They always seemed to go wrong, one way or another.

But ever since I admitted that I'm bisexual, things have been going pretty well. Maybe I should have come out sooner?

Plus, now that I'm embracing this power of mine, I can be any kind of woman that a man wants me to be.

If I find some hunk that has a thing for blondes with big butts, I'd have no problem getting in bed with him.

Hell, I could even be someone's big titty girlfriend. That could be a ton of fun.

God, I still can't get over how amazing I look in this body. In fact, after this weekend, I feel even sexier than before.

Hmm, who says I need to get rid of it right now?

One more night in this body can't hurt. I've already spent the last three nights like this.

No one ever has to know about this but me.

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
*Chris?! Honey, are you awake?*
Mmmm, yeah Mom! I'm up!
*Can I come in, sweetie? I've got some wonderful news!*
Shit! I completely forgot that I slept all night in mom's body!
Hopefully she doesn't notice anything weird.
I don't know if she'll yell at me or faint if she sees me like this, but neither option is good.
Uh! Y-yeah, mom! Come on in!
*Good morning! How's my favorite son?*
Still your only son. You're in a great mood. What's up?
*You're not going to believe this. Actually, I still can't believe it myself!*
*Do remember that promotion at work that I was telling you about?*
*I don't know how, but I'm getting it, instead!*
*I'm so happy, I feel like telling the whole world about it.*
That's so awesome, Mom! You totally deserve that promotion!
How did you find out already?
*One of the secretaries called me and wanted to know when I could come in to sign the paperwork for my new office!*
Office?! That wasn't in the original agreement.
*I know! Apparently my boss added a bunch of new benefits, including a raise and a lot more vacation time!*
*We can finally take that trip to Cancun we've been talking about.*
That's so cool! I'm so proud of you, Mom! Sounds like all of your hard work is paying off.

*The one thing I just don't understand, though, is why Raphael would suddenly change his mind.*

*He seemed so sure about giving Kara the promotion on Thursday.*

A lot can happen in four days!

*Is it my imagination, or is something… off about Chris this morning?*

*His body looks smaller than normal, and the shape of his body is strange.*

*And is that nail polish on his fingers?*

*Is everything alright, sweetie?*

Yeah, I'm fine. I just… didn't get a lot of sleep last night.

*That wouldn't have anything to do with where you were this weekend, would it?*

*I mean… you do look smaller in certain places.*

I do? It must be my… new protein diet that I started this weekend.

Sorry for not telling you where I was yesterday. I was hanging out with a friend on a school project.

*In that case, I won't bug you about that. I'm just glad you're here now.*

*Anyway, you don't want to be late for school!*

Yeah, I'll just take a quick shower and be right down.

*There's something that he's not telling me. I wonder what it is?*

I guess I spoke too soon when I said things were going well since I came out.

Still, Mom is happy and got what she deserved. Even if she had found out about me, it would have been worth it.

I can't believe that I forgot I'd been sleeping in mom's body all night!

I guess it felt more natural than I expected.

I wonder what would happen if I went to school like this?

*I guess I shouldn't be surprised to find you like this.*

*But it's still so strange to see your head on Mom's body.*

WAHHH!

Don't scare me like that!

*What's wrong, big brother?*

*After spending the whole weekend like that, I thought you'd be glad to go back to your male body.*

Thank god, it's just you! I was worried that Mom might have heard you.

*After having to keep your big secret all weekend, I've gotten pretty good at laying low around Mom.*

*So, judging from Mom acting like she just won the lottery, I assume that your plan to get her promotion worked?*

Yeah, I have everything taken care of. The deal is in print and foolproof.

*Good. For a moment, I was worried that you might find a way to mess things up.*

Is that why you came in here? To tease me about my idea?

*Considering that your "idea" involved spending the entire weekend fucking Mom's boss? Yeah, I think I'm entitled to a little teasing.*

*Besides, you owe me an explanation.*

*What's with you and having sex with men? First Elijah, now Mom's boss. What gives?*

I did say that I was going to be honest with you about everything.

*After I spent the whole weekend covering for you with Mom and Mark, you had better be honest.*

I promise, Jessica. No more lies or secrets.

The truth is that I enjoyed being with Elijah more than I told you.

He didn't just comfort me after Holly and I broke up.

He made me feel desired.

*So you didn't just have sex with Elijah so that he'd want to be my boyfriend?*

I kept trying to tell myself that was why I went back to his hotel room.

But being intimate with Elijah taught me that... I love the touch of a man.

And then this weekend with Raphael confirmed that it wasn't just a one time thing.

I'm bisexual.

*Oh my god!*

*I mean, I kinda suspected that you might have been, especially since you keep changing into women.*

*But I never thought you'd actually admit to it.*

But I realized it doesn't really matter what they think of me. All that matters is that I enjoy life to the fullest.

*Wow, that's really mature of you, Chris.*

*Sounds like spending time as the fairer sex made you wiser, too.*

I was afraid of admitting it at first. I mean, what would everyone think of me if they found out that I like men?

Heh, that's the other amazing part about all of this.

I had no idea life would be so much more enjoyable as a woman.

Nothing as a man compares to that feeling.

*Hehe, I didn't think the starting quarterback would say he likes living as a woman!*

Actually, I'm thinking of giving up football.

I'd much rather let Richard Devons play and watch him from the sidelines.

In fact, I wouldn't mind going back to the locker room with him after a win, so we can both celebrate.

*Oh? Is that a crush for Richard Devons that I'm sensing?*

Maybe. I've been thinking a lot about which of my teammates are the hunkiest. And Richard would be one of them.

*Wow, I can't believe you're actually thinking about other men like that.*

Now that I'm single and bisexual, I figure I might as well keep my options open.

So... you're not mad at me for sleeping with your date?

*At first, I was pissed off that you had sex with Elijah behind my back.*

*But since then, Elijah has become much closer to me, and treats me like a princess. So I can forgive you.*

*What matters is that you're finally being honest with yourself and your sexuality.*

Thanks, Jessica. It means a lot to hear you say that.

So, now that I know you're on the prowl, are there any guys in particular that you're looking at?

I was thinking about Richard. I've seen his flaccid dick in the shower, and I would love to see it erect.

Mmm, nice choice. Hehe, I never thought I'd be having boy talk with my brother.

Well technically, I never took off my panties, so I've still got a vagina.

And that kinda makes me your sister, not your brother.

Why don't you want your penis?

It feels kinda natural now.

I hope you still don't have Mom's vagina.

Don't worry. I bought these panties for myself. So this is really "my" vagina.

I didn't know you were buying your own female wardrobe.

In fact, if you're really all in on this new bisexual Chris, I think you should go all the way.

Huh? What do you mean?

Now that you know what you like, you can become so irresistible that you could have any man.

You could create your own female identity. With your powers, anything is possible!

I had thought about making a female persona a while back, but it was mostly out of curiosity and my own sexual desires.

Well now you've got me to help you out. With my advice and guidance, we'll make you into the most attractive girl in school!

You'd really do that for me?

*I feel partly responsible for creating this bisexual Chris, so helping her blossom into a full woman is the least I can do.*

*Plus, this way I can finally have a sister to talk to about fashion and boys.*

I- I don't know what to say, Jessica. You make it all sound so glamorous and exciting.

Let's do it, Jessica!

*Awesome! I've always wanted to help a girl with a total makeover.*

*Now we need to find the pieces to make your female identity.*

*I could try to get a hair tie from a girl whose hair you'd like to have, but I'm not sure about clothes.*

Actually, I have the perfect solution for the clothes.

Raphael was so pleased with my performance as mom this weekend that he gave me a little bonus.

A $1,000 gift card to Indy Panda.

*WHAT?! Are you freaking serious?!?*

Yup! With this bad boy, I could buy an entire new wardrobe of sexy feminine clothes.

*Then how about we take a little trip to Indy Panda after school? Just me and my favorite sister?*

I can't wait!

*By the way, you'll have to think about a name for your female identity.*

Actually, I have one in mind already.

*Oh! Let me guess! Uh... Crystal? Chrissy? Christina?*

I was thinking about... Christen.

# Later that Afternoon…

*I can't believe their selection of clothes here!*

And based on how sexy some of these clothes look, they're worth every penny.

*I hope you picked out more than just sexy outfits.*

*Lesson number one, big sis: A cute blouse and skirt can be just as eye catching as the sexiest clothes.*

*We want you to be attractive, but not slutty.*

There will be plenty of time for cute clothes. But first, we have to test these out.

*I guess you're right. We need to find your perfect look before we get clothes that will show off your best features.*

Did you manage to get Tamara's hair tie?

*Yup! And Elaine's hair clip, just like you asked for. I got both of them from their gym lockers.*

Awesome! Tamara and Elaine always have the best hair in school.

Honestly, I couldn't decide if I wanted to keep my natural hair color, like Elaine, or go blonde, like Tamara.

So I've decided to have both!

When I was making my original dream girl, I wanted her to look like a female version of me.

*But thanks to you, I've realized that I can have her look any way I'd like.*

*Oh my god, Christen! That is such a stunning look for you!*

*Damn right! I just know this look will turn some heads. And we're just getting started, Jessica.*

You were right about Tamara's hair. It looks so good on you!

She always wears her hair up in a ponytail. But I think she should be showing off these long, beautiful locks.

And your face is so cute! I wish I could apply my makeup as quickly as you just did.

So, what do you wanna try on next?

I've been waiting all day to have breasts again.

Hopefully you didn't go overboard on the cup sizes.

Nothing too outrageous. Mostly DD-cups and F-cups.

F-cup breasts?!? I'm getting back pains just thinking about that!

I know you said I should be sensible about my breast size, but I knew that I wanted some impressive boobs.

Maybe it's the guy in me, but you can never go wrong with bigger boobs.

If you say so. I guess it works for Mom, so it can work for you.

SIGH...

Why did our family's big breast gene decide to skip me?

Not bad. I'd say these sweater puppies are the perfect size to get Richard's attention.

You do realize that he's gonna be the starting quarterback, right?

Practically every girl in school will be throwing themselves at him.

That's why I need Christen to stand out among all the other girls.

This is a war to get into Richard's pants, and I want the best ammunition a girl can have.

At least you agreed to wear that top I picked out. I told you navy blue was your color.

You were right, I do look cute in this top.

I've spent so much time trying to be sexy that I never considered being cute or girly.

In that case, you'll love these nylon stockings that I picked out.

I was thinking about nylons, too! I'm so glad that we agree on them.

They'll go really well with these short shorts, too.

Mmm, I love the way these stockings feel on my legs. So smooth and silky.

Just wait until your legs are as smooth as those stockings. Then you'll like them even more.

These short shorts don't leave much to the imagination.

Well, it's like you said: you're going to war with the other girls in school. So you need all the help you can get.

See? Having a killer pair of legs can be just as attractive as a big rack.

True, but why settle for either legs or breasts when you can have both, right?

Oh. My. God.

I can't believe what I'm seeing! You're... You're...

But these legs wouldn't be complete without some heels.

I always thought you'd look great with just a little bit of jewelry.

Thanks, sis!

You don't have to be afraid to say it, Jess.

I'm Christen, and I'm gorgeous.

I'm just in awe. You turned out even better than I had hoped.

With a body like that, you should have no problem getting anyone to fall for you.

This body is even better than my dream girl that I had planned out.

It has all of the best qualities that I admire about women, while still being unbelievably sexy.

Giggle!

Christen is perfect in every way.

If that would make you happy, then of course I'll treat you like a sister.

It's almost impossible to see you as my brother now.

Then don't. I feel more confident and proud of myself while I'm like this. I wouldn't mind if you treated me like your sister from now on.

But... does this mean that you'll be Christen all the time?

I hadn't really thought about that.

As much fun as I'm having fun as a woman, I can't start a new life as Christen with all my responsibilities as Chris.

It's not like I can switch the school records so that I've always been Christen.

Plus, what would I tell mom and Mark?

So even though I might want to be Christen, it's probably best to keep her to a minimum.

Good, I'm glad you're not jumping into this recklessly.

But that doesn't mean we can't take Christen out for a test drive! And I've got the perfect idea, too.

Oh? Now you're the one coming up with the plans? Does it involve me going out on another date as you?

Not quite, but it might involve a date eventually. With Richard Devons.

Well now you've got my attention.

Remember what you told me on the car ride over here? About Richard having a thing for cheerleaders?

You're looking at the girl who can make that a reality.

I can make Christen a cheerleader!

WHAT?! You'd seriously do that for me?!?

Of course. I'm the cheerleading captain, after all.

Since you broke my leg and I can't practice, there's a vacancy on the squad until I'm back to full strength.

Actually, that would have been a more fitting punishment for what you did to me.

As poetic as that would have been, I'm glad you chose at the time to give me Elijah over cheerleading.

Fair point. We wouldn't be here if you didn't fuck my date.

Plus, even if you weren't my sister, you've got the perfect body for cheerleading. I'd recruit you in a heartbeat.

Good. We'll need to get you fitted for a cheerleading uniform.

Stop by the football field after school tomorrow, and the girls and I will have you sworn in.

So, what do you say, Christen?

Yes! More than anything, I'd love to be a cheerleader!

Welcome to the team, sis!

The Next Day...

I can't believe I'm actually going to be a cheerleader!

Thankfully, Jessica is handling the situation, so I won't have to enroll in school as Christen to be part of the squad.

It's so serial. I've spent years wanting a girlfriend who's a cheerleader, and now I'm a cheerleader so that I can hopefully be Richard's girlfriend.

Which shouldn't be too hard, with this uniform on this irresistible body.

Woah, isn't that Kayla? Holly's ex-girlfriend? Or are they back together again?

I totally forgot that she was on the cheer squad.

And... wait, is she checking me out?

I think she is! She can't take her eyes off of me!

Might as well make it worth her while.

Hehe, teasing my ex-girlfriend's ex-girlfriend is kinda turning me on.

That must be the new girl I've heard so much about.

I can see why Jessica is so impressed. She's got the most incredible proportions I've ever seen.

I don't normally go for my fellow cheerleaders, but in her case, I'd be willing to make an exception.

It's kinda refreshing to know that I'm still just as attracted to women as ever.

Maybe I'll have a chance to make some moves on Kayla later?

Still, I have to stay focused. First I need to ace the squad introduction, then I need to make sure Richard sees me like this.

I didn't think I'd be stepping back onto the football field again so soon.

And I certainly never expected to be on the field wearing a skirt that barely covers my ass.

Not that I mind people checking out my ass any more. I think that's one of Christen's best features.

And there's Richard! He looks so hunky in his football uniform.

These girls couldn't have picked a better time to initiate me.

Now I can impress Richard and the other cheerleaders at the same time.

There you are, Christen!

Sorry I'm late, girls. It won't happen again.

It's alright.

In any case, we'd like to welcome you to the Northside Cheer Squad!

I'm Jessica, and I'll be your captain and coach.

This is Elizabeth, our assistant captain.

Nice to meet you, Christen! I think you'll be a great cheerleader!

And this is Kayla, she-

Oh, we've already had the pleasure of meeting.

It's so great to meet you all. I hope that we all become great friends, as well as teammates.

You look so cute in your cheer uniform! I'm sure you'll fit right in with us!

So, are you ready to show us your moves?

Uh... m-moves? I didn't know that I had to perform any moves.

Well of course, sweetie. You can't try out for the cheer squad without showing us what your momma gave you.

T-tryouts?!?

I'm sorry, but I thought this was just a group meeting. Maybe our first practice.

I didn't know this was a tryout.

I thought it was just going to be a meeting, too. But some of us had other ideas.

I just wanted to be sure that she was the right fit for the squad.

After that last girl was a no-show, I don't want to take any chances.

And I wanted to see her in action before I made up my mind.

Sorry Christen, I was outvoted.

Shit, I wasn't prepared to actually dance today.

But if I'm gonna be a cheerleader, I'd better get used to this. The show must go on!

It's no big deal. If you girls wanna see what I've got, then I've got no problem with that.

Let's go Northside!! We never run and hide!

Let's go Drakes! Make our enemies quake!!

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Hmm, I guess singing the school's fight song isn't what they're looking for.

If I really want to impress them, I should stop singing and focus on my dance moves.

I've watched enough cheerleading to know which moves are really impressive.

Maybe if I throw in a few naughty moves, that'll really help seal the deal?

I'll bet that's what they wanted to see anyway.

I just hope Richard is watching me right now.

I know I need to stop being so surprised that I've become super feminine and sexy, but I never thought I'd be dancing like this.

You just gotta keep reminding yourself, Christen...

Confidence is sexy, and I live to be sexy.

Everyone loves a confident and positive cheerleader.

Wow, she's got a lot better moves than I thought. She's gonna make all of us look bad by comparison.

We've needed a star on our team for some time, and she might be what we need.

I'm so glad you talked us into giving her a tryout, Jess.

Me too. Just don't let her know about that.

Hey Derrick! Check out the new girl. She's got some nice moves.

Damn! Check out those curves! And that booty is practically on full display.

I'd better not see you making a move on her. I saw her first, dude!

Go team, go!

With moves like that, I'm not sure if I should be a cheerleader or a stripper. But no one else seems to mind.

Wow, Christen! That was incredible!

That was great! Jess was just saying you have the makings of a star cheerleader.

Thanks, girls! I've always admired cheerleaders, so it would be an honor to join the team.

The honor is all ours. Welcome to the squad, girl!

Really?! You mean it?

After a performance like that, we'd be crazy to not take you as our newest recruit.

Oh, thank you so much! I can't wait to start!

Alright everyone. I'd say that was a very successful meeting!

Let's meet back here on Friday after class and we'll break in the new girl.

Sounds like a plan.

Bye Christen!

Bye Kayla! Bye Elizabeth!

Damn, girl! I don't know what I expected when you started dancing, but you knocked it out of the park.

Having to dance like that threw me for a loop, but I live for those challenges. Thanks for giving me a chance.

Hey, after those impressive moves, you earned your spot on the squad.

Are you absolutely sure that this is what you want? Because I don't think there's any going back.

I've never been more sure of anything. I feel like I can be myself like this, rather than pretending to be normal as Chris.

Well, don't look now, but we weren't the only ones impressed by your moves.

Looks like you've got an admirer already.

And that admirer is the biggest fish in the pond.

Good luck, girl! And be sure to tell me all about it when you get home.

I'm not sure if I should be proud or horrified by the woman Christen has become.

You know, it's customary to get a girl's name before you stare at her while she's dancing.

Heh, sorry about that. It's just that I've seen a lot of pretty faces around school, but I can't say that I've seen yours before.

That's not too surprising. I just started here at Northside. I'm Christen.

It's a pleasure to meet you, Christen. I'm Richard Devons.

Not at all. I'd welcome a distraction or two from you.

The pleasure is all mine, Richie. I'm not distracting you from your football practice, am I?

By the way, I've gotta say that you look good in that jersey.

You don't look so bad in yours, either.

Thanks! Hopefully, you'll see me around in it a lot more, since I'm the newest cheerleader.

Really? Congratulations!

After watching you dance for the other cheerleaders, I know that everyone will love you.

So you were watching me dance back there? You're a naughty boy!

You are?! Congratulations! Sounds like we both got what we wanted.

I could certainly use it, since I'm the new starting quarterback.

Guilty as charged! I've always had a weak spot for cute girls in cheerleader uniforms.

Maybe it's because they're always so peppy?

Or maybe it's because you like to have someone encouraging you on the football field?

Though, now that you mention it, I've got a weak spot for quarterbacks.

You do?! I-I mean uh... That's a weird coincidence.

*And on the same day that we just so happen to meet each other.*

*Maybe it was meant to be?*

I hope so. Because you're the most amazing looking cheerleader I've ever seen.

The thought of being the quarterback makes me nervous, but seeing you on the sideline will help me feel better.

*Richard was always nervous when we played together. It's why he was content with being the backup.*

*Let's see if I can give his ego a little boost.*

*If you'd like, I can help relieve some of that pressure.*

Huh? You mean like... giving me a pep talk before the game?

*Not exactly. I've always felt that a cheerleader's job is to share their passion with everyone.*

*Especially the team. And especially the quarterback.*

Heh, now you're starting to make sense.

*Since you're a naughty boy who has a thing for hot cheerleaders...*

*And I'm a naughty girl who has a thing for hunky quarterbacks...*

*Why don't I help you get a big boost of confidence?*

When you put it that way, I think naughty cheerleaders are my new favorite thing.

And I think I know what to do about naughty cheerleaders.

Meet me in the locker room in twenty minutes. Practice will be done by then, so we'll have it to ourselves.

*I look forward to it.*

I'm kinda glad Richard waited until the end of football practice. It gave me a chance to make sure the girls' locker room was clear.

Once my stud gets in here, I'll lock the door so we won't be disturbed.

That must be my new boy toy.

I'm ready to give Christen a big test run and let all of my feminine desires run wild.

KNOCK!

I-I hope I'm not disturbing some kind of cheerleader initiation ritual.

Don't worry, Richie. It's just you and me.

I don't know how I feel about Richie. It's a little too sweet sounding for a quarterback.

Then I'll have to come up with a new nickname for you. Something tough, like Ricardo?

Hehe, that's better. Now I'll have to come up with something cute for you.

That's awfully sweet, but cheerleaders can be much more than sweet.

Maybe you'll feel more confident if you tell me what you really think of me?

Alright, I think you're the sexiest cheerleader I've ever seen.

From the moment I saw you, I knew I wanted to bend you over and see you without that uniform in the way.

Giggle!

And that feeling has only gotten stronger since I met you.

Judging from that bulge you're packing, I can tell you mean it.

Plus, I think I've got my new nickname for you. Richie is now Big Dick.

Giggle!

Looks like Big Dick isn't the only one who got caught staring.

I'll bet you'd like to see what I look like without the uniform.

*Guilty as charged! At this point, that uniform is just getting in the way.*

Then let's fix that problem, shall we? No one likes sweaty clothes anyway.

I'm sure you've worked up a sweat today, too.

Maybe you should toss your uniform so that I can get a good look at those girls of yours?

*That's only fair. You show me yours, and I'll show you mine.*

*I'm sure that my girls would love to meet you!*

*And I may not like sweaty clothes, but I like sweaty men.*

In that case, I got a really good workout in today.

*I can tell. Just look at those pecs of yours.*

They're all yours, babe. I want you to know what a real man feels like.

And then I want a real woman to hold onto.

*Mmm, I think like this more confident Richard already.*

*I'd love to see what happens if we keep this up.*

Then let's find out together, babe.

I love the way you kiss my neck. It feels like you're kissing my spine.

But I especially love the way you're handling my breasts.

moan...

I can't help it! Your breasts are so amazing!

Oh! Fuck! Keep going, Richard! This feels so good!

Damn, these breasts are way more sensitive than any I've had before.

I feel like I'm going to orgasm just from his tongue on my nipples!

If she loves that, then she'll I lose her mind if I play with her pussy, too.

moan...

Oh my god, baby! Fuck, that feels amazing!

You're so wet already.

You really are a naughty little cheerleader, aren't you?

Yes! I'm a naughty cheerleader!

And who does this naughty cheerleader belong to?

moan...

You! I'm your cheerleader, Big Dick!

Mmm, he's already sliding three fingers in and out of my pussy! It feels so amazing!

You'd better sit down for this, babe. I want to taste your pussy so badly!

Oh yes! YES! Use that tongue, baby!

You're so fucking good!

Slurp!

MOAN!

God, having my clit sucked is the best! It feels way more sensitive than ever before! I feel like I'm going to explode!

Oh fuck! I'm cumming!! I'm cumming!!

Damn, baby! I don't know what you were better at! Sucking my nipples or eating me out!

But I think it's about time that you returned the favor, my naughty little cheerleader.

Both of them felt great, especially the taste of your juices on my tongue.

Of course! I always follow the quarterbacks orders! Besides, it's about time I find out how gifted you are, Big Dick.

Goddamn! He might be even bigger than Raphael!

Actually, I wonder who is the biggest among the three men I've been with?

Elijah was well-endowed, but Richard is pretty girthy. They're all very close.

Mmm, hell yeah! That's it, baby! Suck me off!

Hehe, let's see how Richard compares!

Time to put all of my training with Elijah and Raphael to good use.

If there's one thing I know now, it's how to please another's man cock.

Fuck! That's it, show your quarterback your dedication to the team!

Oooh yeah! You give the most amazing head, Christen!

Damn right! I know just what men like. And I know what he'll enjoy even more than a blowjob!

Oh god, fuck! Christen! Your tits feel so fucking good! I love this so much!

Anything for my quarterback! Especially since we haven't got to the best part yet!

I don't know how it could get any better than getting a titjob from the hottest cheerleader in school.

*I've got a couple ideas in mind. But all of that depends on you, Richie.*

I'm not sure what you mean, Christen.

*I mean that you're the only man here, hot stuff.*

*Tell me what to do, and I'll cheerfully obey your every order.*

*I'm all yours, baby.*

Damn girl, you know just what a man loves to hear.

But if that's the way you want it, I wanna fuck that cheerleader pussy of yours.

Bend over and beg for it!

*Fuck! He's already way more confident, and that only makes me want him even more!*

*Oh yeah, baby! Fuck, that feels so good!*

*Oh, please! Show me why you're the quarterback and I'm your cheerleader!*

*Please fuck my brains out, Richard!*

MOAN!!!

Alright, but only because I want to hear you moan.

Oh god! I love the feeling of your pussy around my dick! It's so fucking tight!

*Don't ever slow down, Big Dick!*

MOAN!!!

I thought I was the one giving the orders around here.

Just for that, I'm gonna make sure you won't be able to walk straight tomorrow.

*Fuck! I've been a bad girl!*

And you know what happens to bad girls?

*Mmm, fuck! Punish me, daddy!*

SLAP!

MOAN!!!

God, I don't think I'll ever get tired of hearing you beg.

*Damn! His thrusts are so hard and deep! I've never been fucked like this before, but I love this intensity!*

It feels like Christen's pussy is getting even tighter around my dick.

Plus the way she's grinding her hips into me is gonna send me over the edge!

GASP!

*Woah, Richard!*

Time to show me just how flexible you are!

Plus, this way I get to watch your tits bounce while I fuck you in my arms!

We'd better stop for a moment, if we don't want the fun to end prematurely.

*Aww, but we were just about to get to the good stuff.*

PANT!

Don't worry, we're just getting started.

That's it, baby! Bounce up and down on my dick!

I wanna feel your ass jiggling with each thrust!

MOAN!!!

*Yes, daddy! I love bouncing on your cock!*

I can't believe how amazing Christen is!

I've never been fucked this good. It's like she knows all the best ways to please me.

Either I'm in a dream right now, or this girl was made for me.

I can't believe that I'm bouncing on the school quarterback's dick!

And that I'm his cheerleader instead of his teammate!

OH!! Fuck me, daddy!!

MOAN!!!

Do you love getting fucked like this?

MOAN!!!

God, yes! I never want this to stop!

Mmm, I can tell. Do you like being a horny slut?

Yes!! I'm your horny cheerleader slut!

Then let's find out just how much you love being a slut!

Oh my god! What are you doing, Richard?!

Getting a better look at that tasty, wet pussy of yours.

You've been such a good cheerleader, and I think you deserve a reward.

Go ahead and take it, slut. Fuck my dick with your mouth!

But do we need to be in this position to do that?

You have to be like that if I'm going to do this...

MOAN!!!

Fuck! His tongue feels even better from this position!

Plus, his cock looks so delicious right now! I'd better not leave Big Dick hanging!

I can taste my own love juices on his cock!

And the way that he's sucking my clit... I feel like I'm going to explode!

Damn, I love the way she deepthroats my cock! If she keeps playing with my balls like that, I'm not going to last much longer.

Mmmmm-mpptfff!!

Fuck, she's so good at playing with my cock! I feel like I'm gonna blow at any second!

*I can't get enough of Richard's intensity! He's making my whole body shake, but I can't stop sucking his cock!*

*I really have become a horny cheerleader slut!*

*And I love it! Cum for me, baby! Cum right into my slutty mouth!*

Jesus! Her tongue is pushing me over the edge! I'm cumming!!

Mmmmm!!!

*That's it, baby! Fill my throat with your jizz!*

*Ohh!! He's still licking my pussy while orgasming!*

*It's gonna make me… make me…*

*I'm cumming, too!!*

MOAN!!!

*Mmm!!!*

Giggle!

Holy shit! That was the best lay I've ever had! You were fucking amazing, Christen!

*What can I say? I know what men like to see in their women.*

*Thanks for making my first day as a cheerleader a special one!*

*So, how are you feeling now? A little more confident than before?*

Are you kidding? I feel like I could take on Southside all by myself right now!

I would love to have one of our little "pep rallies" before every game.

*A little private confidence boost before every game? Hmmm, now that's an idea I could get behind.*

Actually, the idea is that I'd get behind you.

You know, I'm so glad that Chris Young left the football team.

I don't think I could have had you like this if I was just the backup quarterback.

*I completely agree. I'm happy that Chris is gone and that you took his place.*

*Chris doesn't know what he's missing out on.*

So I'll take that as "yes" to my idea, then?

*I don't see why not.*

*I'd love to help out our team in any way that I can.*

*Plus, if you play your cards right, I just might need your help with my homework sometimes.*

Awesome! Because I'd love to see more of you!

You could come over to my place to do your homework. We've got a pool with a great view.

I'd be happy to help my favorite cheerleader out.

*I look forward to it! I've got a bikini that'll blow your mind!*

*I'd call that a successful field test as Christen. I can't wait to tell Jessica about my new fuck buddy!*

*I wonder what else I can do as Christen? Maybe I should get a job as her? This world could surely use a bit more Christen!*

**TO BE CONTINUED...**