



**SHAPESHIFTER**

**CLOVER COX**

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THANK YOU FOR READING

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# **SHAPESHIFTER**

Man to Woman Magical Gender Transformation

**CLOVER COX**

*To my readers, always*

# 1

“You’re not in Arizona anymore,” Kyle teased. He was with his friend, Daniel. It was freezing outside, and Daniel couldn’t handle it. They were walking back to Kyle’s place from campus.

“Shut up! I’m not that cold,” said Daniel.

“Yeah, right.” Kyle said in an unconvinced voice.

They’d met during a pickup game of basketball not long after Daniel transferred from Arizona and became fast friends. They hung out nearly every day of the week, but Daniel still had his secrets.

Daniel never told Kyle the true reason for his transfer. He never told Kyle the humiliating story of what’d happened to him during his sophomore year of university.

Daniel was sitting in a particularly stressful accounting class when his hair started growing longer. His chest inflated. His hips expanded. He became a few inches shorter, and the worst part of all was what’d happened between his legs! His manhood had completely disappeared!

The entire class burst into laughter at Daniel’s expense. They pointed and sneered, thinking he’d somehow transformed into a woman on purpose. As though he were capable of magic tricks! Daniel wasn’t even someone who thought the supernatural was real, but that first transformation was a ticket into a magical world.

Daniel couldn’t believe it when a witch named Lori showed up at his apartment the evening of his first transition. She had him drop out of school and live with her for months. He learned to control his powers with Lori’s guidance.

Lori also helped Daniel discover he had the power to control emotions with touch. Daniel only had to touch a person to switch them from angry to calm, or from sad to joyous. The powers were strongest in Daniel’s feminine form, but Lori warned him against

converting full time. She feared he would lose his human touch and move over to the dark side if he spent twenty-four seven as a woman with powers, so Daniel did his best to live a normal life after the training.

He went back to university in Arizona to finish out his sophomore year, but fate had other plans.

An evil man named Nolan Berry crossed Daniel's path. They first met when Nolan was robbing a group of students on campus. Daniel had much more control over his powers at that point, so he transformed into a woman and touched Nolan, confusing his emotions long enough to give the others time to run.

Nolan cursed Daniel, but it wasn't the last Nolan saw of him. Daniel transformed into Carol, his feminine form, several times to stop Nolan's evil plans. They developed a rivalry. A hero and villain vibe. Daniel loved chasing after Nolan as Carol, but it came to a screeching halt when Nolan almost killed her.

Nolan discovered that silk was Carol's weakness. When he was wearing silk, she couldn't affect his emotions. She had no power other than her shapeshifting abilities, and whatever sexual hold she could have had over Nolan dried up long before he discovered Carol's weakness.

Carol didn't know how Nolan had discovered her secret. She and Lori had found out about her weakness to silk during their training, but Carol told nobody. She was worthless when people wore silk, but it wasn't a common fabric, luckily. Carol did her best to use her powers for good. She tried to reduce students' anxiety on campus. She tried to make stingy people more generous. If Carol saw a problem she could solve by touch, she would, except she didn't come out too often.

Not since the move.

Carol had felt so much freer in Arizona, until that night that Nolan snuck up on her and nearly strangled her to death.

He was on the dark side, one hundred percent. He had the power to turn invisible on command, even if he was wearing clothing, as long

as the fabric was natural. Silk was a natural fabric, which he'd happened to be wearing the day he snuck up on me. If it weren't for a kick to the crotch followed by a stranger running to help, Carol might have died.

The stranger didn't understand what'd happened because Nolan was invisible, and Carol was too weak to talk. She had the stranger call Lori and stayed with her the entire following week.

Daniel would never forget the feeling of those invisible fingers around his neck, trying to strangle the life out of him. He would never forget how long it took for the bruises to disappear. Daniel still shivered when he thought about how close he'd been to dying.

"Are you coming up?" Kyle asked. "We could watch TV and do some homework."

Daniel shook his head. "I should head home."

"Sure you won't freeze on the way?" he asked.

It was January, and a cold front had blown through from up north, making the air unbearably cold, but what could Daniel do? He was getting used to it. He'd come a long way since last year when every dip below freezing made him feel like he was dying.

"I'll be all right."

"Sounds good, man."

Daniel nodded, knowing he and Kyle would be sending messages to each other by the end of the night, so he wasn't too worried as he turned on his heel and headed down the street. Kyle slipped into his house.

Daniel's place was about five minutes farther from campus walking. He dug his hands into his pockets and continued down the street, ignoring the shaking in his bones. The air was so cold, and he just wanted to get inside his warm apartment. He had a studio with a room divider. It wasn't much, but it was enough for him.

The air was cold inside his apartment, but he turned up the heater, feeling satisfied as the furnace kicked on to blow warm air into the

unit. Daniel took off his coat and got comfortable. He went to the kitchen to boil a pot of water for herbal tea.

Daniel opened his laptop on the coffee table. He put in his password and went back to the kitchen, reflecting on how he'd spent his days. The classes he had. The people he'd seen. It wasn't an eventful day, which he never took for granted. Not after the madness that'd happened with Nolan before leaving Arizona.

Daniel filled a mug with hot water and took it to the living room. He opened the tea bag he had and dipped the mint tea into the steaming water. It turned a light green color, and the smell warmed Daniel more than the air blowing from his vents.

Everything was splendid until Daniel opened his email.

He choked on the hot water and spilled his tea. The mug fell to the floor. It broke and the liquid splattered all over. Daniel cursed and moved his computer cord out of the way. He raced to the bathroom to grab a towel. His heart was beating like crazy.

There was an email from Nolan in his inbox. Daniel had no idea what the man wanted, but he knew it couldn't be good.

Daniel cleaned up the mess, telling himself to calm down. Maybe it was a different Nolan. Maybe it was some man from his class asking for notes, even though Daniel knew that wasn't the case. He was lying to himself. Anything to feel better. Anything to forget those invisible fingers around his neck, stripping him of life.

Daniel took a deep breath as he opened the email.

*Hey Carol baby,*

*I know where you're hiding, so you'd better sleep with one eye open.  
I'm coming for you.*

*Your worst nightmare*

Daniel's heart raced. He didn't know what to do. Nolan had attached pictures of his new university's campus. He'd attached pictures of different places around the city. Nolan didn't mention if he knew where Daniel lived exactly, but Daniel knew Nolan well enough to know that he wouldn't be safe for long.

Daniel stood, pacing his living room.

He needed a plan, and he needed one fast.

Daniel sighed and picked up his phone. He'd come up with a plan. It was one he hated, but Daniel had few choices. He needed help. He couldn't face Nolan alone.

## 2

Carol stared at herself in the mirror. She was wearing a thick sweater that hugged her large chest. She also had on skinny jeans and boots. Her feet were a size smaller than Daniel's, and her hair was several shades lighter. She had an entire wardrobe in the back of Daniel's closet. Not that he had to explain why he had women's clothing to dates. He never had any.

Daniel wasn't the most sexual guy, still unsure whether he liked boys or girls or both. He'd kissed both guys and girls but hadn't been more serious than that with either. It wasn't something he spent his time thinking about. He was much more concerned with saving the environment or having fun with his friends.

Carol was a different story. She could have a mind of her own, and she knew how much men wanted her. She knew the power her body could have over a man and hated how she now had to use that power on her best friend. The man who thought he knew everything there was to know about Daniel.

What would he say if he found out the truth?

Carol shook off her doubts and grabbed a pink lip gloss. It added just enough pop to make men take notice, but it wasn't overstated like a red lipstick. Carol ran mascara over her lashes. They were tricks Lori had taught her. Lori taught her everything she knew about being a woman, even down to how to shop for tampons.

Carol cried the first time she got her period, about three weeks after she arrived at Lori's, but at least she could skip it by turning back into Daniel. Carol wasn't sure any other women got that chance, which made her feel like the luckiest girl in the world.

Carol had searched endlessly for another shapeshifter. She knew there were some out there, but they had yet to reveal themselves. Not that Carol had much time to search for others like her with Nolan on her tail. Carol put on her women's coat, grabbed her oversized

purse that was packed with a bunch of necessities, and walked out the door before Nolan made an appearance.

Carol kept her head low as she walked down the street toward Kyle's. She hated what she had to do to him. Carol was Daniel. Kyle was her best friend. Even when she transformed, she could still feel Daniel within her. She could feel his thoughts and emotions, even if they dulled.

They were two spirits sharing one body.

Lori saw that better than anyone. Few others knew the truth about Carol, but Lori understood her on the deepest of levels. She understood that Carol was capable of taking over Daniel's mind if they weren't careful. Lori knew that Carol could achieve greatness, but she also feared Carol could turn dark and use her powers for self-gain like Nolan had.

Carol hoped to keep the truth from Kyle. She hoped to fool him. She thought to find a stranger but knew she could trust Kyle, as long as she could seduce him.

Carol reached Kyle's house. She glanced at the door, wondering if she was making a mistake. Wondering if there was another way. She stood in the freezing wind pondering her plan for over a minute before the cold became too intense. She couldn't think of another way.

There was a thick patch of ice on Kyle's walkway. There was plenty of space to avoid it, but that wouldn't get Kyle's attention. She pulled out her phone, remembering it was still Daniel's. She prayed Kyle wouldn't recognize it. She changed the background picture just in case.

Carol cleared her throat a couple times, glancing up at the window to Kyle's apartment to make sure he hadn't seen her like the people across the street who'd peeped through their blinds a few times to watch what Carol was doing.

Carol looked at her phone and walked back and forth over the patch of ice until she fell. She screamed at the top of her lungs as she went down. Her cell phone fell out of her hand and slid toward the steps.

The patch of ice was right off the walkway, bleeding onto the public sidewalk.

Kyle's roommate raced outside.

"Are you okay?" he hollered. His name was Ralph. Chemistry major. He was a nice guy but not who Carol wanted to see.

"No," Carol screeched. "I'm not okay. I fell and twisted my ankle."

Ralph rushed over. "Shit, did you hit the patch of ice?"

"Yes." Carol was acting hysterical. "You should have removed it from the sidewalk! It's dangerous!"

Ralph opened his mouth to say something but seemed to think better of it. He offered Carol a hand to help her up, but she shouted at him with nonsensical words. She pointed at her phone, which had slid toward the stairs leading to the front porch.

"My phone! It's probably broken. I'm going to sue you for so much money!"

"Oh, come on!" Ralph pulled back his arm. He had an intense look on his face, like he now wanted to hit Carol more than he wanted to help her. "You can't be serious. The patch barely makes it to the sidewalk! It looks to me like you were on our property. You know we have video cameras," Ralph said and pointed to the camera by the door.

Carol shrugged, batting her eyelashes, looking like a woman in distress. "Fine. I might have stepped on your little pathway to check a message, but that doesn't change the fact that I hurt my ankle! Can't you give me a pack of ice or something?"

Ralph sighed. "Fine," he said and helped Carol to her feet. Carol grinned when Ralph turned his back, leading him right where she wanted to go.

### 3

Carol had never transformed in front of Kyle, so he had no idea that he was looking at his best friend as Carol sat in his kitchen. She was nursing her ankle with a bag of ice, even though she hadn't twisted it at all.

"I'll be quick. Just going to call a cab to get home," Carol said to Ralph.

"Sure. Whatever," Ralph said and walked out the room.

Carol landed her eyes on Kyle, who was watching her from the sofa in the living room. He kept flickering his gaze in her direction, like he wanted to lick all over her body. Taste her against his lips. Carol smiled every time their eyes met, luring her friend with the seductiveness of her feminine form.

"What's your name?" Carol asked.

"Kyle," he said. He lowered the volume on the TV and went to the kitchen table to join Carol. He picked up Carol's foot and placed it on his knee. He held the bag of ice against her ankle. Carol had taken off her boots and rolled up the one pant leg.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"Carol," she said.

"Do you go to university here?"

Carol gave Kyle a bright open-mouthed smile. "Nope," she said. "I'm a bartender."

"That sounds exciting. How come I've never seen you?" Kyle asked. "I'm at the bars every other night."

"Oh, I don't work here in town. I'm in the city," she said. "You like to go out?"

"Yeah," he said.

Carol had known that before walking up the stairs. Kyle was always trying to get Daniel to go out to the bars, but Daniel was much more of a homebody. Carol was a little looser, and she needed Kyle to fall for her. She needed him to be putty in her hands because she had to use him as bait.

Bait to attract Nolan.

It was terrible. Carol hated that she would have to betray her best friend's trust, but maybe he would be able to forgive her. Maybe they could still have a friendship when this was all over.

Would it ever be over, though?

Wouldn't Nolan be able to escape jail if he could turn invisible?

Carol couldn't let the hypothetical stop her from going after Nolan before he showed up at her door. He would kill her. She was the only thing standing in Nolan's way, even though she hadn't stopped him from committing crimes in over a year.

"What if we went out for a drink?" Carol asked, chewing on the end of her finger.

"Tonight? Now?"

"Yeah," she said with a bright smile. "My ankle's feeling a little better." Carol put her hand over Kyle's. She knew it was wrong to use her feminine charm against him, but she had no choice. This was life or death. She could protect Kyle against Nolan. She hoped.

"I don't know," Kyle said. "I have a lot of homework."

Carol sighed. "Boo," she said in a playful voice. "What are you going to remember when you're an old man? Turning down the pretty girl who asked you for a drink or whatever bullshit homework you're going to do?"

Kyle glanced at the stack of textbooks he had next to him on the couch. He hadn't been paying them any attention when Carol arrived, so why start now?

"Fuck it," he said. "Let's go for a drink."

“You mean it?” Carol asked in a giddy voice. “Don’t play with a girl now.”

“Are you saying we can’t play?”

Carol’s body flooded with an anxious desire. She giggled and covered her mouth, staring at Kyle with stars in her eyes. “Well, nothing’s off the table.”

She loved the idea of Kyle touching her, but the part of her who was still Daniel hated it. He was roaring from within, telling Carol she’d better not fool around with Kyle, but anything could happen. She had to save the world from Nolan Berry.

Kyle grinned and shook his head. “You’re a naughty girl, aren’t you?”

Carol slapped Kyle’s leg. “You’re the one talking about playing.”

“I want to play you like a fiddle all night long.”

“Gross,” Carol said with a giggle. “How old is that line? Did your grandpa teach it to you?”

Kyle’s eyes darkened as he gazed at Carol. He moved his hand up her leg, letting the bag of ice fall to the floor. Carol couldn’t believe how attractive she found her best friend. She couldn’t believe how confident his touch felt.

Was Kyle like this with all his dates?

He was certainly better with the ladies than Daniel, but Carol had never imagined his touch could feel this electrifying.

She never thought Kyle could fill her with this much yearning.

“So?” Carol asked in a breath as Kyle’s hands landed on her inner thighs. “Are we going for a drink?”

“Yeah. Fuck my homework.”

“That’s my boy,” Carol said and dropped her legs before they went too far. She was practically a virgin and didn’t know how she felt about her first time as a girl being with Kyle.

Kyle put on his coat. Carol did the same, and then they were out the door.

# 4

“Cheers,” Kyle said and clicked his shot glass with Carol’s. They were on their third shot, but Carol would have to stop after this one before she got too hammered. She was already feeling tipsier than she’d like, especially with Nolan following her.

Kyle through back his third shot. She nursed hers.

“What? Don’t you want to get drunk?” Kyle hollered and stood from his chair, doing a little dance. “Aren’t you a bartender?”

“Yeah,” Carol said with a sigh. “Guys like you make me want to vomit.” She stuck a finger into her mouth and pretended she was throwing up.

“Oh, come on! Give me a chance.” Kyle put his hands at the end of the counter and jumped in place, kicking out his legs. The bartender walked over and asked if Kyle wanted another drink. He ordered two more shots and threw them back when the bartender placed them on the counter.

“Let’s dance,” Kyle said and pulled Carol away from the bar. They had his credit card, so they didn’t worry about paying for the drinks. He lifted Carol’s arm and twirled her in a circle, placing a hand on her hip. He stared into her eyes, which had gone from hazel to blue during her transformation.

Kyle was watching her with an intensity she’d never seen from him. It was disarming. She found his gaze heating her core. Kyle had Carol feeling ways she never had. There was a tingling between her thighs. A pressure in her center.

“I find you incredibly attractive,” Kyle said with a slur in his voice.

Carol lifted her hair and let it fall onto her shoulders, moaning a little as Kyle rubbed his crotch against her thigh. “Oh, do you?”

Kyle leaned forward and pressed his lips against Carol’s neck. She hated how much she loved it. Kyle was her best friend. He would

never do this if he knew it was really Daniel that he was licking from collarbone to earlobe. He would never say the dirty things he was whispering into Carol's ear.

Telling her he wanted to take her home. Telling her that he wanted to fuck her harder than she'd ever been fucked in her life.

"Kyle," she gasped and pushed on his shoulder.

He squeezed Carol's sides tighter. "What? Don't you want me to fuck you?"

Carol licked her lips, not knowing what she wanted. She felt so conflicted. Having sex with Kyle would trap him more than anything else, but could she go through with it? Could she really have sex with her best friend without telling him the truth?

Carol's phone pinged. It vibrated her back pocket. She was getting the call. She didn't recognize the number, but it was from Arizona.

"Who is it?" Kyle asked over the music.

Carol shook her head. She ignored the call and slid the phone into her back pocket, but it started vibrating again.

"Maybe you should answer that," Kyle said. "Could be important."

Carol nodded and put up her finger, heading to the girl's bathroom. It took a while to learn to enter the girl's bathroom after a transformation, but she'd gotten the hang of it after going out with Lori several times.

Carol answered the call before it stopped ringing. She held the phone to her ear without saying anything, waiting for the person to speak.

"Hello? Carol? Are you there?"

Her mouth went dry. It was Nolan.

"I can hear the music, silly. Rather stupid to answer your phone in such a public place. Not that I can't track you."

Carol's heart ticked faster. She didn't know if Nolan was bluffing, but he could turn invisible. If he was tracking her, he could surprise her,

and Carol knew he'd be covered from head to toe in silk, which would render her powers useless.

"Leave me alone, Nolan."

"Never! Not until you're dead."

Carol couldn't keep talking on the phone. It was too loud in the club. There were too many people.

"I don't want any problems."

"Too late, bitch! You should have thought about that before you chased me around Arizona."

Carol clutched her chest, wishing she could turn back time to reevaluate her urges to help save the world against Nolan. It'd been all fun and games until he snuck up behind her and nearly robbed her of life. She touched her neck, swearing she could feel the tingle of those invisible fingers all over again.

"You're scared, aren't you?"

"No," Carol shouted. She wished she had the power to change her own emotions, but it didn't work that way. "I'll never fear you, Nolan! You can't scare me!"

"Bullshit," he said.

Carol hated how right he was. She was terrified. She didn't want to die. There was still so much she wanted to do. She wanted a career. A family. There was an entire world of experiences Carol had yet to live, and she couldn't let Nolan stop her. She had to take him down, no matter how much he frightened her.

"You don't know anything about me!"

"I know exactly where you are."

Nolan said the name of the bar where she'd gone with Kyle, and her heart fluttered. Kyle was officially in danger by being with her. Carol felt conflicted about involving Kyle further but didn't know what else to do. He gave her the emotional support she'd need to face Nolan, and she could also use him as bait.

Carol ended the call and ran out of the bathroom. She found Kyle shaking his hips on the dance floor. She rushed over to him and tried to remain relaxed.

“We need to go back to your place,” Carol said in a calm voice.

“Okay,” Kyle said with a smile.

“Let’s go,” she said.

The bartender called after them. She pushed Kyle toward the bar to pay his tab while she gathered their coats. She couldn’t stop glancing over her shoulder. Carol kept feeling those tiny invisible fingers closing around her neck, and it gave her the shivers every time.

Kyle walked over to where Carol was standing. She passed him his coat and then pulled him out the door. Carol had already made a note of the number Nolan used to call, so she left her cell phone at the bar. It was for their own good.

Nolan would have to be pulled from the shadows.

Carol would figure out a way to trick Nolan. She would figure out a way to make Kyle her bait. She hoped Kyle could find a way to forgive her when her house of cards came crashing to the floor, but she could at least give him a few treats along the way.

It was the least she could do.

# 5

An hour had passed since they returned from the bar. Carol had placed a few items in front of the doors and windows. Anything that'd give her a chance to hear an invisible Nolan slipping into the apartment. Kyle was too preoccupied with the television to notice Carol's subtle movements.

"Don't you want to watch a movie?" Kyle asked. He was so oblivious of the danger lurking right around the corner. He had no idea there was a man, possibly in town, who wanted to kill Carol. No idea that Nolan would probably kill Kyle too, if given the chance.

One of his greatest abilities was hiding from the authorities. It wasn't easy to find a man who could disappear at a moment's notice.

"Sure," Carol said from the kitchen. She was standing at the counter, nursing a glass of water. She was too nervous to sit. Much too jumpy to watch a movie, but maybe there was something they could do to distract her.

She'd left her phone at the club and doubted Nolan knew where to find her. She had Nolan's number, which she would only call from public phones until she was certain he was locked up behind bars. Surely there was something that could stop him from turning invisible, like how the silk blocked her powers from working.

Carol had never made a man horny by touching him before, but she figured now was the perfect time to try. Kyle wouldn't forgive her for using him as bait, so why not experiment? She knew Kyle went to the doctor and got tested regularly. She could trust him, so she set her glass on the counter and returned to the sofa.

"What movie are we watching?" she asked and placed her hand on Kyle's forearm.

She pictured them making love and let the desire run through her as she held her hand against Kyle's skin. "Uh," he said. "Movie."

Carol laughed and wrapped her fingers more tightly around Kyle's arm. He dropped the remote by his side and turned his body toward Carol's. He placed his hand on her knee. She felt a fire ignite beneath Kyle's fingertips, watching him grow hornier by the second.

"What movie will we watch?"

"No movie," he said. "Bedroom. Now."

"You think I'm that kind of girl?" Carol asked to tease Kyle.

He took in a sharp breath. "Uh, sorry. I thought—"

Carol threw her head back and laughed. "Carry me away, tiger. Show me what you can do."

\*\*\*

Kyle was holding Carol in his arms when he kicked open his bedroom door. He was rock hard and throbbing in his pants. He'd been wanting to fuck Carol since he first saw her in the kitchen, and now he wanted it more than ever.

Carol gasped when Kyle threw her to the bed. She'd touched herself as a woman, but she'd never had sex. She'd never even been penetrated, but a tampon accidentally broke her hymen when she was practicing with Lori.

She didn't want to scare Kyle by telling him she was a virgin. She didn't want him thinking she would get too attached.

"Fuck, you're sexy." Kyle climbed onto the bed. He stood on his knees, towering over Carol, making her feel submissive and feminine. Kyle had never looked sexier. He didn't have the thickest muscles, but his body was nice and manly. He had broad shoulders and a wide chest.

Carol moaned as Kyle lowered himself to kiss along her body, calling her beautiful. Telling her how delicious she tasted.

"Oh, Kyle." Carol found it odd to moan her best friend's name, but she was so attracted to him at that moment. Her attraction only increased when he stood on his knees and pulled out his cock.

Carol gasped. His dick was twice the size she was in her masculine form. He was thick and long, and it came as a complete surprise. Carol had never seen Kyle's cock, but it was huge!

"Fuck," she said.

Kyle grinned. "Like what you see?"

Carol licked her lips, wondering how Kyle would ever fit into her tight little pussy. She had never been fucked, and to have a dick like his as her first. Oh my!

"Yeah, you look hot."

"Get naked," he said. "I want to see you touch yourself."

Carol couldn't believe her ears. She had no idea her best friend was so dirty. It was wildly arousing, even if she wasn't sure she'd be able to look at Kyle the same after that night.

Carol slowly stripped herself until she was down to her bra and panties. Kyle grinned, staring at her pussy without any shame.

"I love how wet you are," he said.

It was true. She was soaked. Her panties had never felt so heavy with fluids of desire. She wanted to tell Kyle to fuck off and tell him that she was really his best friend and that they shouldn't go through with sex, but then she remembered Nolan. Kyle was the only one who could help her take down that monster.

"Take off the rest, girl."

"What about you?" Carol asked in a slutty voice. She lowered her eyelids as she reached into her wet panties. "Aren't you going to take off all those clothes?"

"Fuck, yeah. I was too busy watching you," Kyle said. He removed his clothing in seconds. He'd tossed it all on the floor and was back to his knees, completely naked.

"Shit," Carol said as she took in Kyle's masculine body. The sight only made her wetter. She wanted Kyle to slide that fat dick into her virgin pussy. She wanted her best friend to split her into two and claim her hole with that big dick.

“You need help, don’t you?” Kyle leaned forward. He reached around Carol’s body to unhook her bra. Then he pushed Carol to her back and pulled the panties down her legs, revealing her sweet womanhood. She always had the cutest little bush when she first transformed. It could grow, and she had to maintain it the longer she stayed a woman, but it was always so perfect those first couple days after a transformation.

“Kyle, wait.”

“For what?” Kyle asked. He lowered his face, and Carol didn’t want to fight. She gasped when Kyle’s lips landed on hers. Her back arched as Kyle licked her pussy with his tongue. She clawed at the sheets, trying to control herself, but the pressure in her center was consuming all her attention. She wasn’t even worried about her nemesis as Kyle ate her pussy.

“Fuck, Kyle.”

Kyle moaned on Carol’s womanhood. He wrapped his arms around her thighs and went in deeper. Carol had never had her pussy licked. She’d never even cum as a woman but a sensation was building inside her, feeling like it might reach its tipping point at any second.

Kyle worked and worked, never coming up for a breath.

Carol screamed out when Kyle wrapped his lips around her clit and flicked it inside his mouth with his tongue. She’d never felt anything so intense. She couldn’t produce any words but felt like begging Kyle to keep doing it but also for him to stop.

Carol pushed her hands against Kyle’s head as she came all over his mouth. He moaned and moved his lips back to her pussy before kissing along her thighs and letting Carol come down from that first orgasm.

Kyle didn’t let Carol come down for long.

“You okay with no condom? I’ll pull out.”

Carol nodded, and then Kyle shoved the tip of his cock into her pussy. Carol had no idea Kyle could be so manly and aggressive.

She found it incredibly appealing. She was gushing as Kyle pushed deeper into her hole, hollering like a madman.

There was a puddle beneath Carol. The juices were sliding between her ass cheeks as Kyle split her lips wider. She couldn't believe how incredible it felt to have Kyle's big dick inside her. Kyle reached forward and cupped her face.

"Look at me," he commanded.

Carol had been looking everywhere but at Kyle's face, afraid she'd fall for him when she looked into his eyes. She'd never felt so exposed or vulnerable in her life. She felt like if she looked into Kyle's eyes, he would discover the truth and reject her, but that wasn't what happened.

Kyle moaned when their eyes met. He called her beautiful and fucked her slowly. Kyle reached down and lifted Carol's legs into the air, which let him sink deeper into her pussy.

Carol groaned, feeling more stuffed than she ever thought possible. She was so grateful for all the fluids her pussy was producing. There was no way she'd be able to handle Kyle's size without some type of lubrication.

"You feeling loose enough for me to really fuck this pussy?"

Carol whimpered. "What do you mean?"

"I want to tear this pussy up, girl. I want to cum all over your hole."

Fuck, the dirty talk made Carol feel wild. It made her want to let Kyle do whatever he wished with her body. She just wanted to be his submissive little slut, and it was trippy because she'd only met Kyle as Carol hours before! Now he was about to cum all over her!

"Shit," Carol said.

"You want me to pound that pussy, girl?"

"Yes," she said without thinking. Carol couldn't believe what she was agreeing to but knew she would regret rejecting Kyle's offer, so she asked the only question she could think. "How do you want me?"

Kyle grinned and pulled his cock out of Carol, leaving her feeling empty and ready for more of his dick. Carol watched Kyle as he stroked his wet dick, looking so sexy.

Kyle flipped Carol over, so that she was on her hands and knees. He thrust into her from behind, making Carol's eyes pop as Kyle filled her. She dropped her head and gripped the sheet for dear life as Kyle grabbed her hips and pounded her pussy.

Carol screamed and moaned as Kyle fucked her, but she'd never felt anything as delightful. Kyle moved a little slower at one point, using every centimeter of his cock, and got Carol so close to cumming she had to slap his thigh and beg him to stop.

Kyle laughed. "You like this dick, girl?"

She had no idea her best friend was so experienced. She had no idea this side of Kyle existed, but she loved it and really wasn't sure how she'd ever give it up. Getting fucked as a woman felt so much better to Carol than having sex as Daniel ever had.

"Yes, Kyle. I love that dick."

Kyle smacked Carol's ass and picked up speed. He held her hips as he squatted above her, holding her pussy at the perfect angle as he slammed into those wet lips. Carol's juices had soaked the sheets beneath them, but they didn't care. Nothing mattered except the mountain they were climbing together.

"I'm getting close," said Kyle.

"Cum in me," Carol said. She wasn't sure where this slutty side was coming from, but she felt like a dirty slut and wanted Kyle to fill her with his cum.

"Yeah?"

"Yes! I need it!"

"Fuck, I love when you're naughty like that. How did we just meet tonight?"

Carol moaned and pushed her pussy against Kyle's dick. She wanted him to shut up and cum.

“Touch yourself, girl. Cum with me.”

Carol reached down and rubbed the upper portion of her pussy, tantalizing her clit as Kyle stuffed her with his enormous cock. They moaned and yelled out dirty words, encouraging each other to cum.

Kyle groaned, shaking the walls and windows with his deep voice. He held Carol’s hips as he pushed deeper, and she felt it. She felt Kyle’s dick throbbing against her walls! He was filling her with his seed, and it made Carol so hot she came.

Carol screamed so loud that Kyle put his hand over her mouth. “Shut up, slut.” Kyle thrust his hips. Cum leaked out the sides of his rod, falling to the sheet beneath them as Carol came and came again. She bit down on Kyle’s finger, hardly able to handle the sensations in her body.

Kyle pulled out of Carol a moment later, and she fell to the bed. She laughed and rolled away from the pile of sex juices. She curled into a ball and laughed harder. Cumming as a woman felt so incredible. Carol wanted to cum again! Part of her wanted to keep cumming for the rest of her life!

“Why are you laughing?” Kyle asked as he lay behind Carol, forming his body against hers.

Carol loved having Kyle as her big spoon and being his little spoon.

“Nothing,” she said. “I can’t believe how incredible it felt. That was my first time.”

Kyle went still behind her. He said nothing.

“It’s okay, Kyle. I’m glad my first time was with you.”

“You let me fuck you like that for your first time?”

“You made me so wet that it didn’t even matter.”

Kyle’s half-erect cock jumped at that. “Yeah, you were soaking wet. We’ll have to change the sheets.”

“Sorry,” said Carol.

“Don’t worry. Let’s go to sleep.”

“You don’t care if I stay here?”

“I’d be sad if you left,” he said.

Carol smiled to herself. She didn’t want to leave, and she hadn’t even used her powers to get the invite to stay. Kyle wanted her. He cared for her. He was sleeping within a minute.

Carol relaxed in his arms, hoping they could make it until morning without a surprise visit from Nolan. She also hoped Kyle would be able to forgive her for using him as a pawn.

## 6

Carol and Kyle were naked when they awoke the next morning. No visit from Nolan. No sign of a disturbance by the window. Carol relaxed a little as Kyle kissed her shoulder blade. His cock pressed into the gap between her thighs. He was getting harder by the second.

“Morning, beautiful.”

“Morning, Kyle.” Carol spoke in a sensual voice. “Last night was fun.”

Carol’s body felt warm and soft. She wanted to feel Kyle sliding around inside her again because she wasn’t sure he’d forgive her once he found out the truth.

“Yeah?” Kyle pushed his hands into Carol’s blonde hair, pushing her to her back as he climbed above her with one knee on each side of her. She moaned as he pressed his body against hers. He was even harder than he’d been moments ago.

Carol’s pussy wettened at his touch, readying itself for Kyle’s dick. Carol couldn’t believe how much she loved having sex as a woman. The orgasm she had last night had been the most intense and most magical of her life.

“Where did you come from?” Kyle asked as he kissed along Carol’s body. “Why do I feel so crazy about you when we’ve just met?”

Carol pushed her hands into Kyle’s hair. He was at her stomach, kissing her gently. They’d fallen asleep naked and woke up the same. Kyle moved his mouth back to Carol’s breasts and sucked on her right nipple. Carol gasped. Her pussy was gushing even more.

“I feel crazy about you too,” Carol said as Kyle sucked on her nipple. He moaned and moved his hand down her body until it was hovering above her pussy. He cupped his hand around her womanhood and placed a pressure against it that felt heavenly. Carol moaned even louder as Kyle slipped a finger into her.

She wished it were his dick.

“Fuck me,” Carol said.

Kyle broke contact with her nipple and lifted his head. He kissed until his lips were above her pussy. He placed them on her sensitive clit, making Carol scream.

“Shh, you’ll wake up Ralph.”

Carol bit her lip. She’d forgotten all about Kyle’s roommate. He probably hated them after how much they’d been screaming the night before. Did Kyle make all his conquests scream like he had with Carol? She couldn’t imagine it, and part of her felt weirdly jealous about the idea of Kyle with another woman, but she had to shake away those dark thoughts.

“Sorry,” she whispered, letting the sensations of Kyle’s tongue take over. Carol moaned as the pressure in her center built. She kept her mouth closed, but all she wanted to do was scream. The pleasure was wonderfully intense.

“It’s okay,” Kyle said between kisses against her pussy lips. “I’m going to tear this hole up, baby girl.”

Carol gasped when Kyle slapped her pussy. Her back arched when he slapped it again. Sex had never been this sensational when she was a man. It’d always been tedious and a little intimidating. Not as Carol. She felt free to enjoy Kyle’s dick without the pressure of putting on a macho performance.

“Fuck me, Kyle.”

Kyle wiped his hand down Carol’s pussy to pick up her juices. She stared into his eyes as he rubbed his dick, and she wasn’t seeing the same Kyle that was her best friend. She was seeing the Kyle who adored Carol. The Kyle that found her irresistible. The one that wanted to fuck her brains out.

Kyle lowered his body, supporting himself in a plank position. He kissed Carol gently on the lips as his dick pressed against her entrance. “I really like you, Carol.”

The confession stirred Carol's guilt. She hated concealing the truth from him, but her plan wouldn't work otherwise. If Kyle knew he was about to slide into his best friend's pussy, he would probably scream and shout in an angry voice. Saying nothing was the ultimate betrayal.

Carol really wanted Kyle's cock before the world came crumbling down around her. Her plans were selfish, but she didn't care.

"I like you too, Kyle." Carol touched the side of his face as she stared into his eyes, seeing her girly reflection in his pupils. "You're a gift from above."

Kyle grinned, pushing his cock against Carol's tight entrance. "So, last night was really your first time?"

Carol nodded. "Yes, but it's okay. I'm happy it was with you."

"Me too." Kyle kissed her gently as he wrapped his arms beneath her shoulders. He pushed his cock harder and entered Carol. She gasped as his thick tip stretched her opening.

They moaned as Kyle sank deeper into Carol's pussy. She got wetter and wetter the deeper he went. Her walls stretched to accommodate his cock. She wrapped her legs around his back in search of some relief, but the move only let Kyle push his cock further into her hole. His entire cock had disappeared within her when she glanced down, and it felt like her hole might split in two, like her pussy would never be the same after taking Kyle's thick dick.

"Fuck, your pussy feels so good."

Love was coursing through Kyle as he said the words. Carol could feel the love all over her body, at every spot their skin touched. Her legs. Her breasts. Kyle's dick rubbing against the inside of her pussy. She didn't have to use her powers to alter his emotions.

Kyle was in love all on his own.

"So does your dick," Carol said into Kyle's ear. The pressure had built within her, and she was just waiting for Kyle's cue to explode. "I'm getting close."

"Yeah?" he asked.

Carol moaned and nodded, pushing her pussy against Kyle's dick. She didn't know how he could fit any more of his manhood into her, but they did it somehow. Kyle was as deep as he could get, even though he kept pushing like it could go further.

Each thrust of Kyle's hips hit Carol's spot.

"Oh, Kyle. Fuck," she said. Her voice was nothing but a broken whisper. Weak breaths of air. She was seconds from cumming all over Kyle's dick. "I can't—"

Kyle pulled out to his tip and slammed back into Carol. He repeated the action several times, and Carol couldn't hold her orgasm another second. She clawed her fingers into Kyle's back and screamed as she came.

Kyle was close too. He pulled out to his tip and pumped his cock with his hand, keeping a little inside Carol. Carol kept cumming with his dick in her, and he was only seconds from exploding himself.

Kyle pulled out at the last moment and moved his cock up to Carol's breasts, shooting all over her chest.

Carol moaned as the hot cum hit her bosom. Kyle kept shooting stream after stream onto her as her body relaxed from the orgasm. She laughed when Kyle finished and collapsed to the bed.

"That was hot," she said.

Kyle turned his body toward Carol and grinned. "Yeah, it was." He was on his side, and she was on her back. The cum was sliding between her breasts. It felt thick and a little weird, but she loved that it was Kyle's seed on her.

"I wish I didn't have to go to class."

"Me too. Why don't you skip?"

Kyle chuckled. "I already skipped my homework for you, Carol. I can't miss class too."

"You're right."

"Come on," Kyle said and grabbed Carol's hand. "Let's take a shower together. I want to wash your sexy body before I go to

campus.”

Carol shrugged, grinning like a woman in love. Kyle grabbed her hand and led her to the bathroom. They stopped at the door to make sure the hallway was clear before running naked into the bathroom. They laughed as they shut the door behind them. Kyle pulled her into a hug. His cock was already getting hard.

Carol loved how in love he was.

She couldn't predict how Kyle would react when he discovered the truth, but she knew he was enamored enough to help her. It also helped that he wouldn't know he was in danger.

Kyle turned on the shower, checking the temperature before he let Carol step into the stream. He got in after her and pulled her close. Carol loved how he handled her. She loved so much about him that she almost stopped herself from asking for his help. She thought, for the briefest of moments, that maybe she could take down Nolan on her own.

“What's wrong?” Kyle asked when Carol had stopped laughing and cast her eyes toward the shower pan. There was a window on the wall, letting in buckets of morning light.

“Nothing,” she said and shook her head. Carol cracked the window to catch a breath of fresh air.

“You're lying,” he said.

“I'm not,” she countered. “Who are you to tell me how I feel?”

“Come on. Let's get you clean. We're wasting water.”

Carol nodded as Kyle pulled her out of the stream. He stepped into it and lathered her with soap. She lost sight of her goals as Kyle gently touched her body. Soap suds ran along her skin, swirling down the drain after passing beneath the bridge of Kyle's crotch.

Carol watched Kyle's plump cock swing as he worked to cleanse her body. She moaned when he smacked her ass and guided her to the stream of water. She used the shower to remove the soap from her body, feeling like this could be one of the happiest moments she'd have with Kyle.

She worried they'd never be friends again but taking down Nolan was more important than their relationship. Nolan was a threat to society. A criminal who turned invisible could cause horrendous damage. He could commit terrorist attacks to enrich himself. He was capable of so much more than he'd already done, and Carol knew it was her time to take him down.

If she didn't stop him, he would stop her.

Kyle wrapped Carol in a towel after washing the soap from his body. He worked delicately to pat her dry. She watched his dripping, masculine body, wishing she could take down Nolan and keep Kyle too, but that outcome seemed impossible.

Carol sighed silently before putting on her girlfriend act. She was about to lie her ass off to take down Nolan. "Did you know it's my birthday today?"

"Shut up, you're kidding! How old are you?"

"Twenty-three. Can you believe it?"

Kyle looked up Carol's body and licked his lips. "All I know is you're all woman and look fucking sexy."

Carol blushed and giggled, covering her mouth. "Shut up, Kyle!"

"What?" he asked and threw out his arms. Carol clutched the towel before it fell. Kyle grabbed another towel and patted himself dry. "So, what are you doing for the special day?"

"I was actually texting my friends about my birthday when I fell in front of your house, but I lost my phone last night at the bar."

"What? Why didn't you say something?"

"It's not a big deal," Carol said with a wave of the hand. Nolan clearly didn't know where she was, or he would have shown his face by then. He was waiting for her to emerge, which she would do when she was ready. "But my best friends all cancelled because they have to work! I was going to have a little get together at that pizza place with the arcade, but I don't know anyone who can go. I told my friends to take the day off, but they didn't listen."

"Shit, I'm sorry." Kyle frowned. "When is the party? Tonight?"

“Yeah, the rooms were dirt cheap since it’s a weekday. I thought it would be a fun surprise, but then they went and picked up shifts! One said they should get off early enough to stop by, but I really don’t want to have a party with two people!”

Kyle stepped forward and wrapped his arms around Carol. “Damn, it’s okay. I might have some friends that can go. Free pizza, right?”

“Free pizza and arcade games.”

“All right. Don’t worry. I’ll invite everyone I know, and you’ll have a fantastic birthday. Okay?”

Carol stared into Kyle’s eyes, looking at him like he was her savior. Her knight.

“Really? You’d do that for me?”

“Yes, Carol. I like you. A lot.” Kyle squeezed Carol’s hips. There was no doubt in Kyle’s eyes, which hurt Carol. She knew she’d break his heart, which would only break hers. She cursed Nolan for throwing a wrench into what could have been something special with her best friend.

“I like you too.”

Kyle sighed. “I wish I could stay with you all day, but I really need to get to campus.”

Carol nodded. “Don’t worry. I have some stuff to take care of myself. The party starts at five and goes until seven. You think that’d be okay with your friends?”

“I’m going to invite more than just friends. If you want to be surrounded by people on your birthday, we’re going to make it happen.”

“You’re the best, Kyle.”

“I’m my best when I’m with you.”

Carol warmed. Kyle was so full of positive emotions. She didn’t want to go out to the world where people could be so angry and sad and hateful. There were many who couldn’t tolerate anything and made being in public as Carol next to unbearable.

They went back to Kyle's bedroom to put on their clothes. It was already getting late, and Carol had a lot to do before she trapped Nolan.

"I'll miss you today."

"How will we get in touch? You don't have a phone."

"I'll see you at the pizza place," Carol said. "Five o'clock."

"Should I get you a birthday present?"

"You already gave me one," Carol said and stood on her toes to nibble on Kyle's earlobe. "You can give me another one later, though. If you want."

"I want," he said.

Carol kissed Kyle gently before grabbing her coat. She put it on and placed her hand on the knob of Kyle's bedroom door. "I'll see you later, handsome."

"Don't you want me to walk you outside?"

"I can find my way," Carol said.

Kyle walked Carol to the door and waited for her to slip on her boots. She kissed Kyle on the cheek before stepping into the hall.

"See you at five," he said.

"Bye," Carol said with a wave. She was nervous to face Nolan, but it became a million times more serious once she was away from Kyle's loving energy.

The world outside of Kyle's love nest was cold. Nolan thrived on the pain. The stolen wallets. The blown tires. Nolan loved everything dark. It gave him his power, and it was Carol's duty to take him down.

# 7

Carol didn't use a cell phone. No credit cards. Nothing they could trace back to her. She went to the pizza and arcade place first to confirm her reservation. She told them people should show up around five and to look for Kyle.

Carol went to the bathroom at the pizza place and hid her computer in the air vent. She also asked to peek at the party room, so she could hide cameras. She would arrive earlier to decorate the space, but she had to talk to Nolan first.

"Thank you for all your help," Carol said to the guy working at the pizza place. She had her computer and cameras in place. Carol took the bus to the downtown area. It was a college town, so there were just a few streets of shops and restaurants.

Carol walked with her head low, worried those invisible fingers would end up around her neck again. If it hadn't been for those people, Carol would have died. Nolan would have gone back to her to finish the job. He'd been chasing her to finish the job ever since.

She arrived at her next stop, which was a café. She hadn't eaten since the previous night, and the morning romp with Kyle really took it out of her. A pang flashed through her stomach, but it wasn't hunger.

It was a vision of Kyle's sweet eyes. His mouth against her body, suffocating her with his tantalizing touch. She couldn't get enough of it. How was she ever going to betray him? Part of her wished she had a phone to call the entire plan off, but she couldn't.

Not after coming this far.

Not when Nolan was on her tail, ready to wrap his greasy fingers around her neck.

"What could we get you?" the woman at the counter asked Carol.

She ordered a hot chocolate and a cinnamon roll. It was all she'd be able to eat until the pizza party, and there was no telling if she'd get any pizza.

"Make it a grilled cheese too," Carol said. She paid cash.

The barista gave her a number. She took it and walked to a table at the back of the restaurant, equal distances between both exits. She would run through the kitchen to get away from Nolan.

Carol ate her grilled cheese first. She had the cinnamon roll for dessert, savoring each bite. She watched the time tick away on the clock, but she still had hours to go until five o'clock. How early was too early to tip off Nolan and let him know about the party? Did he already know? Carol didn't know how he would, but she hadn't expected him the last time he surprised her.

Carol finished her food. She went back to the counter and ordered an overpriced apple. She would need all the calories she could get.

There was a library down the street. They had pay phones attached to the side of the building. Carol fished out some coins and placed them into the machine. It accepted credit cards, but she hadn't used anything traceable all day and wasn't about to start now.

The phone rang in Carol's ear. Nolan answered on the fourth ring, filling her body with a familiar dread when he spoke.

"Hello?"

"It's me," Carol said in a harsh voice.

"Ah," Nolan said. "I've been waiting for your call. Found your phone at a bar last night."

"You're a bitch," she said.

"Where are you?"

"Nowhere that concerns you."

"I can trace your call. In fact, I'm already doing so," said Nolan.

"From where? Arizona?"

"We both know I'm not in Arizona. I'm actually sitting on a sofa. I found a sharp of broken ceramic beneath the table when I sat,

perhaps from a teacup.”

Carol’s mouth filled with a strange flavor. She felt like she could vomit, but it wasn’t a surprise that Nolan had gone to her place looking for her.

“Why can’t you leave me alone? I moved away from Arizona.”

“I want you dead, Carol! You humiliated me! More than once!”

Carol flinched. Nolan’s voice was intense and vile. She wondered if there was any good in his heart, or was he pure evil?

“We’ve all been humiliated in life,” Carol said. Part of her wondered if she could make all her problems disappear by talking to Nolan, even if she knew the chances of that were miniscule. “Can’t you get over it? I won’t come after you again if you just leave me alone.”

“We can’t exist in the same world, Carol. You know it as well as I. If you’re free, there’s always a chance you might stop me. You’re a cancer to my potential growth, and I have to remove you now before it’s too late.”

Carol slammed her fist against the payphone. “You’re at my apartment!”

“Yes, my dear. I’m here, and I’m not leaving this town until you’re dead.”

Nolan ended the call, and Carol knew she had to leave. He’d probably learned her location. She went in the opposite direction of her apartment and ran like crazy until she reached a wall of trees. There were still a few hours until the party started. Carol didn’t have a clock, but she could read the sun.

She planned to hide in the trees for an hour, and then she would take the bus to the mall, which wasn’t far from the pizza place.

## 8

Carol felt like she had a bullseye on her back everywhere she went. It was even worse because she had little cash and refused to use ATMs, so she was having to use some five-finger discounts. Carol couldn't show up at her party wearing what she'd had on the night before. Not if Kyle was going to be there.

Carol picked out a pink dress that stopped above her knees. It had thin straps. She found it in the clearance section, which made Carol feel a little less guilty about stealing it. She went to the abandoned dressing room and put the dress on under her clothes, donning her coat over that.

Carol kept her head low as she headed out of the store into the main section of the mall. She went to another department store and stuffed some tights and fresh panties into her coat, and then she went through the food court that led to where she'd arrived on the bus.

Nobody followed Carol or told her to stop, but her heart was still racing like crazy. She'd never stolen anything besides a pack of gum, and even then she'd felt guilty for months after the fact. Carol shook off the guilt and crouched behind a bush.

It was freezing cold, but the evergreens still had leaves to hide her exposed body. She quickly changed into the pink dress and thick black tights. It looked a little silly with her boots, but she would make it work. She just needed a quick trip to the bathroom.

Carol went back inside wearing her new clothes and went straight to the bathroom. She always kept an emergency makeup bag in her purse. She placed it on the counter, deciding what she wanted to do. She hadn't put on any makeup before leaving Kyle's, so she was rather bare.

Carol decided on a simple look of foundation and blush. Some eyeliner and her favorite pink lip gloss. She made her hair playful

and tied it into a knot at the top, far-right corner of her head. It made her look ditzy and a little slutty, and she loved it.

Carol glided an extra layer of the lip gloss over her lips. She rolled her lips and popped them, telling herself that she could do it. Telling herself that she was going to kick Nolan's ass. Fuck him for scaring her! Fuck him for almost killing her! It was time he got a taste of his own medicine.

# 9

Carol looked each way before running across the street to the pizza place, wondering if she had crossed a line by having Kyle invite all of his friends to an event where she planned to confront Nolan. The previous night kept playing through her head. Their lovemaking had been otherworldly. She loved how Kyle stretched her with his fat dick and wished he'd do it every night of the week.

Carol entered the pizza place, wondering if Nolan was hiding against the wall. Wherever he was hiding, he'd probably dressed from head to toe in silk. He knew Carol's powers didn't work when she touched silk, but she had other plans.

"Welcome back," the guy behind the counter said. "You look nice."

"Thanks," Carol said. "You mind if I use the room? Got to make sure everything is perfect for my birthday party." It was an hour before the party, and she wanted to add some special decorations. She had a beaded entrance to place at the door. Glitter dust she would give as a treat to the guests. She'd already paid extra for the cleaning they'd have to do.

Carol set up the room with everything she could think to trap an invisible man. She knew Nolan had tricks of his own. Her glitter and overdecorated room could only do so much to stop the man.

Carol was walking to the front counter to call Nolan about her party when Kyle walked through the door. She glanced at the clock, and there were only a few minutes until five.

"Wow," Kyle said. "You look stunning, Carol. Happy birthday."

Kyle had showered again or put on cologne or something. His smell intoxicated Carol. It made her want to pull Kyle into the bathroom and make his dick all wet and nasty. She wanted to ride him while they sat on the toilet. Just seeing him made her that horny.

"Thanks," Carol said in a soft voice. "Did you invite your friends?"

“Yeah, they should be arriving soon. Need any help setting up?”

Carol shook her head. “They should be putting the pizzas in the room. They’ll have salad and soda too.”

Kyle grabbed Carol’s hand and tried to pull her toward the party room, but she resisted. She shook her head and pointed to the counter. “I need to make a call.”

“Come on,” Kyle said and tugged. “You can use my phone. Sit on my lap. I want to be with you.”

Kyle’s affection was so sweet. Carol loved it but hated how she would have to break his heart. She couldn’t stay in the party room. She had to monitor the cameras, and her computer was in the bathroom.

Carol shook her head and stepped away from Kyle. “I’m sorry. I have to make this phone call. It’ll only take a second, and then I’ll see you in the room. Promise.”

Kyle looked at Carol a long moment and narrowed his eyes. “You promise?”

“Yes, Kyle! Don’t worry! I’ll be right back. Go in there and get comfortable. Check on your friends.”

Kyle frowned but did as Carol had asked of him. She cursed to herself for making Kyle look so disappointed, but it was the least of her problems. Nolan was in town, hunting her like game.

Carol placed her elbows on the front desk, batting her eyelashes. The man went right over to her.

“Can I help you with something?”

Carol put on her best dumb-girl voice. “I forgot my phone. Do you mind if I use yours to make a call?”

The man lifted the phone from behind the desk and placed it on the counter, staring at her chest. Carol didn’t mind. She loved the attention. “Sure. Here you go,” he said.

“Thanks. You’re the best,” Carol said in her most upbeat voice. She waited until the man busied himself before punching in Nolan’s

number.

“Carol?” Nolan asked when he picked up the phone. “Where are you?”

“At my birthday party.”

“It’s not your birthday. I’ve been spending a lot of time getting to know you today, Daniel. All these amazing details about your life around the apartment. I must say, you’ve done a good job of hiding, though.”

“I’m not hiding anymore. I’m at the pizza place and ready to face you,” she said in a harsh whisper. Carol ignored the pain in her gut. She swallowed the fear creeping up her throat.

“What pizza place?”

“The one with an arcade. If you have any balls, you’ll meet me here. Not invisible. Not wearing silk.”

“Ha,” Nolan snorted. “So you can use your powers on me? Fat chance!”

Nolan ended the call before Carol could say anything else. She’d already done enough. He knew where she was, and it was only a matter of time until he showed his face. Carol placed the phone behind the counter and thanked the cute guy. She winked at him and went to the party room, where Kyle was waiting.

He stood and wrapped Carol in his arms. She hugged him more tightly than she might have if Nolan weren’t on his way.

“What’s wrong, Carol? You’ve been acting weird since I got here.”

“Nothing,” she said. “I just hate getting older.”

“You’re hardly old,” said Kyle. “Plus, we can grow old together. Don’t you think?”

Carol looked into Kyle’s eyes. She wanted to agree. She wished they could have a shot at forever, but Kyle didn’t even know the truth. He would die once he found out she was really his best friend, magically transformed.

A shapeshifter.

A freak.

“Carol?” Kyle asked. “You’re scaring me. I know we just met, but I really like you. I feel like I’ve known you forever.”

“I need to use the bathroom. Excuse me,” Carol said and ran out of the room before Kyle could catch her.

# 10

Carol wiped tears from her eyes as she set up her laptop. She was sitting on a closed toilet lid. She connected to the wi-fi. She'd gotten the password from the cutie at the front counter, except he didn't know he'd given it to her. It was crazy what one could pick off a desk when someone was distracted.

People had arrived at the party. Carol recognized their faces. They were people she saw around Kyle's house, except everyone there knew her as Daniel. Carol watched the people mingle, eating pizza and playing with the balloons and glitter. Music was playing over a small speaker Carol had left.

Kyle kept looking around the room. Carol knew he was looking for her, but she had to stay in the bathroom until Nolan arrived. Once he walked into the room, she could trap him. She could cover him with glitter and make sure he didn't escape. It was the perfect plan.

Carol kept staring at the hanging beads at the entrance, waiting for them to part with an invisible hand. She had earbuds in her ears. She was so focused on making her plan work that she didn't even hear the bathroom door creak when it opened.

Carol kept staring at the screen as footsteps sounded in the bathroom. Not that she could hear them. Nor could Carol see the invisible cloth shoes that were standing at the other side of her stall.

The stall door flew open.

Carol screamed and dropped her laptop. It crashed to the floor just as Nolan's invisible fingers closed around her neck. She tried to scream again, but the pressure was too intense. Nothing more than a squeak of air left Carol's lips.

"You thought you could hide from me?" Nolan's voice asked. She could feel him and hear him, but she couldn't see him.

Carol wrapped her hands around Nolan's invisible body, but he was wearing silk. Her powers were useless. She could feel his dark energy, but her touch did nothing to change how Nolan behaved. She couldn't alter his emotions, which meant he would probably kill her.

Carol had spent all day thinking she had an indomitable plan, yet Nolan was there. He was killing her. It was Arizona all over again.

"You thought you could escape me, bitch? I fucking hate you," Nolan said as he tightened his grip.

Carol gasped, trying her best to breathe. It was impossible, even through her nose. She tried to kick Nolan, but her legs could hardly swing. She was getting weaker by the second. The world was starting to fade when the bathroom door opened.

Nolan was invisible, so Kyle only saw Carol.

"Carol, what the fuck?"

Carol opened her mouth to say something, but nothing came out. Nolan was squeezing harder, trying to kill her before Kyle realized he was there.

Kyle stepped forward. He moved faster when he noticed the life was leaving Carol's face, running into Nolan when he got too close.

"What the fuck?"

Carol gasped and sucked in a breath of air. She fell to the floor as Nolan tried to run out the bathroom, tripping over Kyle. He fell against the trashcan. Kyle leaned down to help Carol sit up. She turned and noticed the bathroom door open, cursing to herself, but her throat was too sore to speak.

"Carol, what was happening?"

Carol opened her mouth, but she was so weak. Her body felt queasy, and then it started happening. Her gorgeous bosom shrank. Her hair got a few shades darker as she grew a few inches taller.

Kyle stared at Carol with wide eyes as she transformed into Daniel, his best friend.

“What the fuck?”

“Don’t freak out,” said Daniel. He was still in Carol’s clothes, which felt much too small.

“What the fuck, Daniel? You’re Carol? How is that even—?”

“Kyle, it’s me. I’m your best friend. This doesn’t have to be a big deal.”

“Doesn’t have to be a big deal?” Kyle shouted. He leaned forward and lowered his voice. “We had sex. Last night.”

“You had sex with Carol. Not me.”

“What the fuck are you talking about, dude?” Kyle pulled on his hair, trying to make sense of the situation. Carol had transformed to Daniel in front of him. It took seconds.

“I’m a shapeshifter. I found out when I was nineteen,” Daniel said in his weak voice. His throat still burned, but he had to use all his strength to cool Kyle’s nerves. His friend was on edge. Daniel’s powers were much weaker in his male form, but he could still feel the betrayal and anger radiating off Kyle’s body.

“How could you, Daniel? You should have told me.”

Daniel rubbed his throat as he nodded.

“Shit, dude. I’m sorry.” Kyle said when he saw the bruises forming around Daniel’s neck. “Were you choking yourself? There’s no rope or anything. Are you okay?”

Daniel shook his head. “Nolan. I need water.”

“Wait right here. I’ll go grab you some.”

“No,” Daniel said, but his voice was just a weak whisper. Kyle stood before he could gain the strength to stop him. Daniel had to switch back to Carol, and he had to do it quick.

Nolan was still close. Daniel was sure of it. He struggled to his feet and went to the sink. He was turning on the faucet when the door opened. Footsteps sounded, but there was nobody there, as though the door had opened itself.

“Nolan,” Daniel said.

“Where’s Carol? Too weak to use your powers, *shapeshifter*?” Nolan said the last word with pure disgust.

The water was running, so Daniel cupped some of it in his hands and tossed it to where he thought Nolan might be standing. The water hit him, showing Nolan’s form for the briefest of seconds. Daniel threw more, which was making water form at Nolan’s feet, leaving his footprints on the floor.

“Stop throwing water at me, shapeshifter.”

“Why don’t you show yourself then?” Daniel managed to say. He moved to the next sink and turned on the water, tossing it in Nolan’s direction. The footsteps and puddles were growing larger, but Nolan was still next to impossible to notice.

“You’ll never win, Daniel. I’m going to choke the life out of you.”

“No, you won’t! Evil can’t triumph over good.”

“Shut up, bitch.” Nolan said in a calm voice before wrapping his hands around Daniel’s throat. He screamed. Nolan slapped him with an invisible hand and told him to shut up.

Daniel morphed to Carol and back. He was losing touch of himself. He was losing the sense of his powers. Nolan was stripping him of life and might succeed this time.

Nolan got so cocky that he dropped the invisibility, showing himself. He wanted Daniel to look into his eyes when he died. He wanted Daniel to know that he’d been the one to kill the shapeshifter.

“You’ll never stop me now,” Nolan said as he tightened his grip.

Daniel didn’t think he was going to make it until he saw the bathroom door slowly open behind Nolan. Kyle quietly stepped into the room. He put a finger to his lips as he walked toward them. Daniel thrashed and kicked and did everything he could to distract Nolan as Kyle approached.

Nolan didn’t see it coming.

Kyle lifted his fist and brought it down on the top of Nolan’s head. It made the loudest crunch sound Daniel had ever heard. Nolan cursed and fell to the ground, releasing his hand from Daniel’s neck.

Kyle lunged after him, but Nolan turned invisible.

“What the fuck?” Kyle asked himself.

“He’s invisible. Grab him!” Daniel managed to scream. He couldn’t let Nolan get away. Not this time.

Kyle raced around the room until he had Nolan. He tackled him to the floor. Nolan screamed without revealing himself.

“Rip off his shirt, Kyle. I have to touch him.”

“Why?”

“Just do it!”

Daniel concentrated all his energy on transforming into Carol as Kyle pinned Nolan to the floor and ripped off his silk shirt. Daniel became his powerful womanly form. Kyle watched with an awe-struck expression as Carol kneeled by their side.

Carol reached forward until she could feel Nolan’s bare skin beneath her hand. Carol sighed as she thought of something positive. Kyle was the first thing that came to mind. Visions of their friendship. Images of their night together. Kyle kissing her as he slid around inside her pussy.

Carol had to take a breath before she made Nolan horny.

“Call the police,” she said. “We have to get him in handcuffs.”

“Will you be okay?” Kyle asked.

“Go!” Carol screamed in her weak voice. She couldn’t even tell Kyle she would be fine. Keeping Nolan sedated was taking all her energy. Kyle came back a moment later with the man from behind the counter.

Nolan was still invisible, so he had no idea what he was looking at beneath Carol.

“Show yourself,” she said through gritted teeth. Nolan spat in her face. She slapped him with her free hand before reminding herself to stay calm. She couldn’t transmit rage. It would only make Nolan more powerful.

“What the fuck?” the worker guy asked.

“Show yourself,” Carol said more loudly. She morphed his emotions to make him more agreeable.

Nolan sighed and turned visible. The cop sirens sounded a minute later. The world stilled as Nolan and Carol stared at each other. They were enemies for life, but Nolan would never be free again if Carol could help it. She would do everything in her power to keep him off the streets.

Time went back to normal when the cops entered the bathroom. They placed him in handcuffs. He tried to go invisible, but he couldn't escape the handcuffs. He stumbled as he tried to run out of the door.

“Glitter!” Carol yelled, but her voice was pathetic. Kyle heard her, though. He snapped his fingers and ran out of the room.

“Glitter! Throw the glitter!”

Everyone from the party roared and threw glitter everywhere they could, which was enough to cover Nolan and give the cops a chance to stop him. They took him out to the police car before he could get away again.

Kyle turned to Carol. “What the fuck was that?”

“Can we go back to my apartment? I'll explain everything.”

“Yeah, let's go. You sure you don't want to go to the hospital?”

Carol shook her head. “I'll be fine. You aren't mad, are you?”

“Save your voice. Let's get you some water and soup.”

Carol nodded and followed Kyle out of the door, ignoring all the stares they were getting. Kyle took Carol's hand as they stepped outside. She couldn't read his face when she looked at him, but something told her everything would be all right.

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“So, there are really people with supernatural powers? That's crazy,” Kyle said hours later when Carol had finally regained enough strength to tell him her true story. “How have you kept the secret that long?”

“Lori told me the supernatural are safest when others don’t know the truth.”

Kyle nodded and wrapped his arm around Carol’s shoulder. They had eaten noodles from a Korean restaurant and were drinking tea for dessert. They watched TV. Talked. Carol felt like she could finally relax.

“You aren’t upset?” she asked.

Kyle shrugged. “It’s weird knowing that you’re also half guy, but I like both of your halves, so why not?”

Carol smiled, feeling like the luckiest girl-boy shapeshifter in the world. Were there any others? Surely there were, right? Carol had pondered that question since the moment she discovered her truth, but it didn’t matter.

Not with Kyle’s arm around her shoulder. She’d promised him more than once during their conversation that she never used her powers on him, which was the truth, except that one time she amplified their mutual lust.

“I really like you, Kyle.”

“I like you too, Carol.”

Carol placed her hand on Kyle’s thigh, letting her hand move dangerously close to his package. “What do you say we play a little game?”

“What game is that?” Kyle asked with a knowing smile.

“How about I show you how to play?” Carol grabbed Kyle’s hand and stood from the couch. She smiled and glanced at her bed, which was hidden behind a room divider in her studio apartment.

Kyle grinned and hopped to his feet, and then they made sweet love all night long.

# 11

## *Two Years Later*

Carol rubbed her growing belly as Kyle cooked them a meal. They were living in a two-bedroom apartment not far from where they'd gone to university. Life was blissful.

"Do you want cucumber today?"

Carol squinted. She swore cucumber made her throw up last week, but her tastes were all over the place now that there was a growing baby inside her. She and Kyle never used condoms, so they figured Carol couldn't get pregnant, but then she did six months ago.

They discovered the pregnancy when Carol had troubles transforming back to Daniel. She hadn't been able to transform since getting pregnant, and Lori didn't think she'd be able to again until after she gave birth.

Not that Carol used her powers much, apart from cooling the occasional hothead wherever they might be. Nolan was locked away for life, and scientists had made a special ink they tattooed all over his body that never let him turn fully invisible.

Carol rested so much more easily knowing her enemy was locked away behind bars for many years to come, and even when he got out, he'd never be able to sneak up on her like he did.

There was so much to look forward to in life. Carol couldn't wait to spend her days with Kyle and their kids. Perhaps they would even have grandkids one day, but Carol didn't want to get too far ahead of herself.

"Sure, why not? I'll have a little cucumber."

Kyle grinned and went back to cooking. He chopped and sauteed until he was calling Carol to the table about fifteen minutes later.

She stood and held her stomach as she went to the table, where Kyle was waiting to push in her chair. He kissed her on the cheek and took his seat. Carol loved seeing him across the table when they ate. There was no better sight in the world.

# THANK YOU FOR READING

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