

**TESS TURNED HER HUSBAND
INTO A HIGH PRICED
CALL GIRL**



VICKY INNES

Tess Turned Her Husband into a High Priced Call Girl

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Sneak Peek

Tess grabbed her husband by the arms and confidently placed him back on the couch. George was aghast. His big, manly muscles were all gone. Estrogen pumped through his pathetic girly arms. For so long he had been the stronger one in the relationship, the true man of the house. But now Tess was simply stronger than him.

“No. Bad girl. You don’t get to turn back. You’re going to stay like this and learn to love it. You have a big debt to repay to the mob, and I’m putting you to work. It’s about time you earned some money for this family instead of ruining it. Now come with me for your training,” Tess walked towards the bedroom.

George couldn’t believe it! He didn’t want to be a woman; he wasn’t a woman! And now he was supposed to take orders from Tess? And what the hell did she mean about being an escort? He wanted to throw things at his wife. But she was so much stronger than him. There was nothing he could do. A sense of helplessness washed over George as tears slipped from his eyes. He had never cried as a man, but he was just so emotional now. He couldn’t control it. His transformation hadn’t only made him girly on the outside; he had female hormones making him all weepy and feminine.

Tess called him from the other room and George quickly ran to her attention. He wiped his eyes and tried to smile for her. He didn’t want to be a woman, but maybe he could please his wife. If he was nice to her then maybe she would see the reason in turning him back. He could sort this whole thing out with the mob if he was back as a man.

She pulled George in front of the mirror and his heart dropped. He was the most stunning woman that he’d ever seen. He had long, flowing blond hair that went down to his perky breasts. He had sparkling, deep blue eyes. He batted his long, thick eyelashes, in shock at what he was seeing. It seemed like his entire facial structure had changed. His cheekbones were higher; his lips fuller and red. He didn’t know what kind of magic or craziness Tess had pulled to change him into this, but he couldn’t find the words to ask her. This was insanity.

Later...

The duo got into the hotel elevator when George started getting nervous again. “Are we going to a hotel room? I thought I was going on a date?” he batted his eyelashes at his wife.

“A date? Honey, please. You’re going to be on your knees sucking and fucking cock from all angles. If you want to call that a date then sure,” Tess laughed before adding, “And you better be good for the price they’re paying.”

George gulped as he imagined a big cock pushing its way into his mouth over his luscious lipstick. Then there was suddenly another feeling; a rush of wetness between his legs. Oh god, he was getting turned on. He had always been the penetrator during sex; the man of power and respect. So why was thinking about cocks in his girly mouth making him buzz with

anticipation?

Tess Turned Her Husband into a High Priced Call Girl

George woke up seeing red. Rain splattered him from above as he lay face down in the gutter. Groaning, he turned over and held his head. It didn't feel like a normal hangover. What the fuck had happened to him last night? He looked down at his watch but realized it was gone. Fuck, he didn't even know what day it was. His wife was going to be so mad. He had promised Tess that he'd be home for their anniversary, and he didn't even know where he was.

He gathered himself and stood up slowly. He looked up into the sky and saw familiar buildings, but from a perspective he'd never seen before. Fuck, he couldn't find his wallet or keys, or phone. How the hell was he going to get home? Stumbling, he managed to find a familiar sight: the casino. The escapades of the previous night came rushing back to him in full. Shit, he wasn't supposed to go to the casino. Tess usually didn't let him party with his friends anymore; it usually got out of hand.

But last night wasn't just a party. George sat on the sidewalk as he remembered the events that transpired. Images of strippers, drugs, and blackjack flashed through his mind. He had been having such a good time, so why'd he end up in the alley? His stomach churned and he thought of those vodka shots he'd almost forgotten about. He wanted to puke, but couldn't. Ugh, that was how his night had turned for the worse!

He remembered drunkenly telling his friends how he sometimes tried on his wife's clothes, when she wasn't around. God, that had been a bad idea. Instead of talking about fetishes like adults they had all laughed at him and joked about telling Tess. What could he say, his friends were assholes. But over the course of those shots it had suddenly turned into something more sinister. They kept telling him to bet more and more money, or else they'd tell Tess.

George grimaced as he thought about the fateful bet that had done it all: \$700K on red; His life savings. Actually, that was more than his life savings. How had he convinced the casino boss to let him bet that much? Upon losing he was ordered to pay up, and wired the casino all he had. But he was 400K short, and the pit bosses took exception to that. He felt the massive bruises on his arms, and his swollen black eye.

The reality of the situation finally hit him. He had just gambled away his entire life savings in a single instance, and he could never get it back. Moreover, it wasn't just his savings. Tess had actually contributed most of that money. His heart sank. He had no idea what he was going to do. His relationship was already less than perfect. This was definitely going to test it.

Upon arriving home, George grabbed a pack of ice and collapsed on the couch. He didn't even know what day it was. His boss was going to kill him if he missed work. He heard the garage door open to let Tess' BMW in.

"Where have you been? I've been worr-Oh my god, are you okay?" Tess ran over to George to mend to his wounds. "What happened sweetie?"

"I'm fine, fine," George rolled over. He was so ashamed of himself. He could barely look his wife in the eye.

A look spread across Tess' face and she crossed her arms. "Were you gambling again," she said, aghast.

George looked up at his wife and then down into the couch pillow. He'd never been a good liar.

"Goddamnit, really? On our anniversary?" Her sympathy turned into disgust. "How much, George? How much did you lose?"

George wanted to sink into the pillow and never come out. He loved his wife but this was it. He was fucked. He was going to have to move to Mexico and live the rest of his life on a shipping boat.

"... All of it," he muttered. He didn't dare look up at his wife. Tess stormed off, presumably to check the balances of her investment account. He sat on the couch, cleaning his wounds. After a couple of minutes he heard her BMW peel out of the driveway. She was pissed, and she should be. But what was done was done, and they could save the money up again, in ten or twenty years. Tess just got a raise and a huge promotion at work. They would be okay,

A knock on the door stopped George from nearly dozing off. He felt like he hadn't slept in weeks. He limped to the door and neglected to look through the peep hole. It was probably those damn salesmen anyways.

"Where's the money?!" A stout Russian looking man spouted off before the door was fully open.

George instinctively tried to close it, but was too slow. Before he knew it the door was wide open and two muscular looking dudes had him cowering in the foyer of his house.

"Four hundred grand." George jumped as one of them smacked the hall table loudly. "Where the fuck is it?"

"I... I don't have it," George muttered.

"Don't play games with me, little man. This house is worth at least four hundred grand." The man ran his hand over a painting in the hall.

"No it's not. Well it is, but we have a mortgage!" George squeaked. The two bald men didn't seem to think of that as an acceptable answer.

"You think that's funny?" One of the men stepped towards George. "Four hundred grand, or else we start getting creative. You know, your paintings, your liver. You have more than you think," he grinned.

"Okay, okay! I can't get it all right away. I'll need a payment plan!"

The two men looked at each other. "Yeah, okay, fine. One hundred grand by Friday, or you're dead. How's that for a payment plan?" they chuckled.

George gulped as the two men left the house. Maybe Tess had some cash left. If he had a good run at the casino he could easily get back up to a hundred grand by Friday. Shit, they probably wouldn't let him play there anymore though. And it didn't seem like Tess was likely to give him any more money anyways. She seemed pissed. Where did she go anyways? Good thing she wasn't there when those gangsters came. Maybe George was going to have to accelerate his trip to Mexico.

He racked his mind for answers but was too tired and beat up. There had to be some way

he could go back and undo what he did. He knew he was an idiot, but he still felt sorry for himself. One stupid night had ruined his marriage and his life. He drifted off into an uncomfortable sleep.

“Hey, wake up you sissy slut!” Tess was standing over him again.

“What?” George opened his eyes momentarily. Everything was spinning again. Ugh, he had fallen asleep on the couch.

“Listen, Tess, I’m so sorry – “ George started to say, but he stopped short. His voice sounded different. It was higher pitched and girly. His eyes widened. What the fuck happened?

“I know you’re sorry, but that’s not enough. No, no. that’s not nearly enough. You have a debt to repay, and not only to those Russian crooks, but to me.” Tess said.

George heard her talking but it barely registered. He looked down at his body and saw totally different clothes. His entire body had transformed, and he was wearing a white satin blouse. His mouth hung open as he touched his breasts for the first time. What the fuck! He was wearing a bra, this was crazy.

He looked down at his arms and saw that the bruises were all gone, and with them, his large muscular frame. Fuck, this wasn’t right! He was a man, a strong provider and tough guy, not some chick with puny arms! In fact, his whole figure had transformed. He felt himself up straight from his long, skinny legs to his wide hips and firm, supple breasts.

“Hey, pay attention!” Tess swatted his hands away from his sensitive tits. “You’re a woman now, and you’re gonna earn your keep. They’ll be plenty of time to play with your new body later.

George finally realized what was happening. “What?! You did this to me?” he nearly screamed at his wife. That new voice was going to take some getting used to.

“Yes, I did. And you’re gonna be a good pathetic whore and do what I’ll tell you, or else I’ll never turn you back.” Ally said confidently.

George’s head spun again. No, it couldn’t be! This wasn’t possible. This was the kind of shit that only happened in movies and in sci-fi. There was no way he could just magically wake up as a girl somehow! He knew Tess had resented him for some time, but this was downright evil. He felt between his legs, but his hand grasped at nothing. Oh god, no! He had jean shorts on his new body and there was no bulge, no balls, no nothing! There was just a sleek emptiness where his manhood used to be. Anger built up inside of him. He wouldn’t let her control him like this. It wasn’t right!

“Turn me back, right now!” George stood up and lunged towards Tess.

Tess grabbed her husband by the arms and confidently placed him back on the couch. George was aghast. His big, manly muscles were all gone. Estrogen pumped through his pathetic girly arms. For so long he had been the stronger one in the relationship, the true man of the house. But now Tess was simply stronger than him.

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George couldn’t believe it! He didn’t want to be a woman; he wasn’t a woman! And now he was supposed to take orders from Tess? And what the hell did she mean about being an

escort? He wanted to punch his wife, and throw things at her. But she was so much stronger than him. There was nothing he could do. A sense of helplessness washed over George as tears slipped from his eyes. He had never cried as a man, but he was just so emotional now. He couldn't control it. His transformation hadn't only made him girly on the outside; he had female hormones making him all weepy and feminine.

Tess called him from the other room and George quickly ran to her attention. He wiped his eyes and tried to smile for her. He didn't want to be a woman, but maybe he could please his wife. If he was nice to her then maybe she would see the reason to turning him back. He could sort this out as a man if she gave him the chance.

She pulled George in front of the mirror and his heart dropped. He was the most stunning woman that he'd ever seen. He had long, flowing blond hair that went down to his perky breasts. He had sparkling, deep blue eyes. He batted his long, thick eyelashes, in shock at what he was seeing. It seemed like his entire facial structure had changed. His cheekbones were higher; his lips fuller and red. He didn't know what kind of magic or craziness Tess had pulled to change him into this, but he couldn't find the words to ask her. This was insanity.

Tess was good looking and had kept her good looks into her late thirties. But she was nothing like George. George looked pristine in comparison. He didn't have a single wrinkle. Tess fussed with his hair but George was still staring at himself. She expected him to be a call girl? Goddamn, he should be a movie star. He was way too hot to be some random whore.

His wife did his nails with a clear polish, and then put some classy fake nails on him. She also painted his toe-nails, which was an odd sensation. George had tried on women's panties before but getting dolled up was totally different. He felt so relaxed and... content? Like all of his money worries had suddenly gone out the window.

Tess went to the closet and returned with a stunning black dress. Clearly she had been planning this for some time. With an open neck, the bardot dress showed plenty of cleavage. It didn't look too classy until George tried it on. An adorable high waisted bow wrapped around his mid-section as a belt. The way it clung to his hips showed off his feminine figure perfectly. He felt the fabric and knew it was expensive. Goddamn, he looked like a woman of exceptional taste.

George blushed as Tess did his make-up. A little bit of mascara and eye-liner, he didn't need much. He had become so girly in such a short period of time. He couldn't believe that Tess was doing his make-up, and he was letting her! But part of him didn't mind. He looked so pretty with it on, anyways. He looked like a glamor model.

George had a brief moment of clarity as Tess went to the closet again. "But why? Why are you doing this?" He asked innocently.

"I told you already sweetie," Tess said from the other room. "You have a date tonight. And you're gonna make back every cent and more of that money you gambled. I'm going to see it."

A date? George wondered who it was with. This didn't seem right. He wanted to tell Tess that he could easily solve this problem in a man's body. But when she entered the room again carrying a pair of hot red heels, all of George's doubts vanished.

"Oh my god!" George gushed, before catching himself. "I mean, are those mine? I can wear them?" he asked excitedly.

"Yes, of course honey. They're just for you," Tess beamed at her sissified husband. He was coming along so well. Tess slipped his feminine feet into the sexy four inch heels. George

stood up. He was almost as tall as he'd been as a man with these heels on! Well, almost.

But he took a quick step and stumbled. He would've fallen down if Tess didn't grab his arm. "I'm here for you honey," she said. The gorgeous blonde fixed his dress and got ready to try again. He took a smaller step this time, just a couple of inches. "Good!" his wife cooed. George kept going. This wasn't so bad after all! Truth be told, he had secretly wanted to try wearing heels for some time, but his feet were always bigger than Tess'. But now he had heels of his own! And they were so stunning.

He twirled, admiring the way his long legs and firm ass looked in these heels. Tess smiled at her husband, she couldn't have been happier with his transformation. Of course, that had been the easy part....

The time had flown by, and before George knew it, it was already time for his date. Tess took him to the BMW and got in the driver's seat. George had always driven when he had his old body, but now it was different. Instead, he was in the passenger seat with a black clutch and some make-up. Tess had given him a purse, but she said he wasn't going to need it. It was just for appearance.

The car stopped at a fancy hotel in the downtown core, and George got the butterflies in his stomach. He didn't know how to act womanly! Whoever he was meeting here was surely going to see that he was a fraud. Tess, sensing his anxiousness, calmed him down and handed him a tube of sexy red lipstick. For some reason, George felt better holding it in his hand, like it was the right thing to have in his hand. He scrunched up his lips like he'd seen Tess do so many times, and applied a thick layer before smacking his lips. He could do this. He was gorgeous. Men would bend over backwards to do his bidding.

The duo got into the hotel elevator when George started getting nervous again. "Are we going to a hotel room? I thought I was going on a date?" he batted his eyelashes at his wife.

"A date? Honey, please. You're going to be on your knees sucking and fucking cock from all angles. If you want to call that a date then sure, do it," Tess laughed before adding, "And you better be good for the price they're paying."

George gulped as he imagined a big cock pushing its way into his mouth over his luscious lipstick. Then there was suddenly another feeling; a rush of wetness between his legs. Oh god, he was getting turned on. For so long he had wanted to experience sex as a woman, and he might finally be getting that chance. Thinking about big cocks in his girly mouth was just making him buzz with anticipation.

Tess opened the door and George saw two large, intimidating men. Whatever doubts they had about paying a high price for an escort vanished when they saw George's innocent look and classy style. Tess took the payment and ushered her husband in before closing the door. George watched her leave. His own wife had betrayed him! He had loved her so much and this was his repayment.

The men introduced themselves as Taz and Horatio. They kissed his hand respectfully and said it was nice to meet him. For a second, George thought that maybe it wasn't going to be a dirty cock crazed gangbang. Didn't some men get escorts just to talk to them? Taz moved around behind George and tenderly kissed his neck before taking off his pearl necklace. George's panties were soaked. That was when he knew he needed to be filled up, and soon. He hoped these two cocks were going to be enough for him.

George relaxed as Taz massaged his upper back. The large hands of a man felt so right on his tender feminine body. His hands were so strong and big, he could cover the width of George's entire shoulders. George's pussy squirmed in the lingerie he was wearing under his dress. He wondered what those magic hands could do to the spot between his knees that was humming insatiably.

He opened his eyes with surprise when Horatio kissed him squarely on the mouth, before quickly closing them again. The rough stubble on the big man's chin brushed against his smooth skin. It felt so different than anything he'd ever experienced before. Horatio kissed his full red lips slowly and passionately. George felt amazing. It seemed like these two studs were really going to treat him well, like the classy, sophisticated socialite that he was. Women like him demanded respect and he was going to get it.

Or at least it seemed that way until Taz stopped massaging his neck and pulled up George's dress from behind. George felt a smack as the older man's hand came down hard on his tight ass. He yelped in his new, feminine voice, caught off guard. He hadn't been expecting that. He was thinking about turning around, and telling Taz to play nice like his friend Horatio. But at that time Horatio grabbed his neck from the front, and pulled him in closer.

George felt a wetness gush through his loins as Horatio's big strong hand wrapped around his small neck. For some reason it felt so right to be wanted and taken by these hunks that George didn't even know. Being desired by them just turned him on even more. He gasped for air as Taz smacked him hard again on his ass. It felt so good. As a man, he'd never been choked or smacked around before. It was an entirely new feeling; a scary one to experience with two strangers but that just made it even hotter.

Both of his ass cheeks were red with pain as Horatio finally released him and went in for another kiss. George couldn't believe that the man who'd just held his neck like that was suddenly back to kissing him passionately again. Horatio tongued George's beautiful feminine mouth, he couldn't get enough. George bit the man's lip playfully, to show that he wasn't afraid of giving some tough love back. While he did that Taz smacked his ass again, even harder, causing George to jump. These studs were not there to play. They wanted their exquisitely sexy call girl, and they wanted her their way.

With that last smack Taz pushed George on to his knees, still facing Horatio. George gulped. He may be ridiculously beautiful, like a model, but he had never sucked a cock before. Did these guys even realize that he was a virgin? He hoped they would break him in gentle; his fresh pink pussy had never even seen a finger before.

Nervously, he took Horatio's thick meaty cock in his feminine hands. He stroked it fully, and slowly licked the underside of the shaft. With a sense of duty, he took the big man's head in his mouth, surrounding his full red lips around it. Patiently, he bobbed up and down slowly on the head. He wasn't sure if he could take the rest of it in his small girly mouth. Horatio shuddered with pleasure above him. He continued to slowly stroke the big man's shaft with his hand and move with his mouth on the head of the cock. He must've been doing something right as the hung man groaned in appreciation.

"No more teasing," Horatio grabbed the back of his hair. He had to admit that he probably looked really good at the moment. He would've killed to get a blonde this hot to suck his dick when he'd been a man. The big man guided George down onto his meaty member, and George obliged. He couldn't believe that he had such an amazing thick dick down his throat! It felt so

good, and his pussy was trembling. He couldn't wait to have it inside of him. He had taken most of the cock down. He couldn't believe it! He had deepthroated on his first try! He pursed his red lips down near the base of the cock and was ready to take it out of his mouth for a breath. But Taz pushed him from behind, and George took the rest of Horatio's giant cock down his throat. He gagged, but Taz kept him there. He could hear Horatio moaning in pleasure above him. At first he tried to pull away from the cock in panic, but then he realized that gagging on Horatio's massive dick was actually making him even more wet. Something about being abused, in his mouth, or his ass, just turned him on so much. There was nothing better than knowing that this big stud needed him all the way down on his fat dick.

When he finally withdrew, George gasped for breath. Immediately he felt Taz's cock on his shoulder from behind. It was easily as long as Horatio's, although maybe not as veiny and thick. He took it in his free hand, pulling it firmly. He thought about Tess and how just yesterday he had been a man, a masculine guy who was the decision maker in his family. Now he was just some cum-slut, on his knees and taking two cocks at once. He wasn't a woman! He didn't love cocks! And yet here he was, gargling down on them and stuffing his face. Where did Tess go? This was so wrong! There had to be a way out of it. He could just explain to Taz that this was all just a big misunderstanding, and that that his wife would refund the money. Surely if he told them that he was actually a man they would no longer want to have sex with him.

He realized that he couldn't say anything with Taz's cock in his mouth, so he took it out for a second. Suddenly, he found himself being picked up by the strong Horatio, and thrown onto the hotel room bed. In a flash, his expensive, glamorous dress had been ripped off of him and he was down to his lacey pink panties. Horatio smacked his ass and came up behind him. George had already assumed the position on all fours. His pussy was dripping wet. He felt Horatio's cock rubbing him, teasing his clit and his body nearly shook in pleasure. Oh god, that felt so good. The first time his clit had ever felt something. In that moment he knew that he didn't want Tess to come back, and he didn't want to be a man. He was a true sissy little whore, and that's what he was meant to be. He needed this cock inside of him.

Taz came around the other side of the beautiful, exquisite blonde, and shoved his cock in George's girly mouth. George could barely focus on sucking cock as his clit was just ringing with sensations that he never knew were possible. Horatio was holding his cock and rubbing it up and down on George's clit, flicking it. Pleasure spread through George's body. It was an amazing feeling to have a cock in his mouth and the concentrated full bore pressure on his clit. But it wasn't enough. George's insides ached to be filled up, and he needed the big, veiny, meaty cock inside of his tight virgin pussy.

"Fuck me," George moaned semi-coherently with a cock in his mouth. He didn't have to ask twice. Horatio obliged him and pushed his thick dick into George's tight, fresh opening. George hummed as he felt himself expanding to accommodate Horatio's impressive girth. The cock plunged deeply into his fresh, virgin pussy. George squealed in delight and surprise as it went even deeper than he'd anticipated.

Horatio withdrew and entered him slowly again. It was every bit as pleasurable as the first thrust. Again, he felt himself expanding. He wondered how he had lived his life so far without a pussy to fill up with big dicks. He was more satisfied and content now than he'd ever been in his whole life. Horatio filled him completely, and made him whole again. Taz was holding his luscious blonde hair and thrusting diligently into George's sexy mouth. He could hear Taz groan

happily as the powerful older man fucked his throat. He was being used like a sexy toy, and George loved it. There was nothing better than for his holes to be filled up repeatedly by these two giant studs.

Taz grabbed George's firm supple breasts and George moaned in response. His tits were so sensitive and full. He'd never felt anything like it. Taz pinched George's nipples and shoved his cock down George's throat. He felt his pussy gush over Horatio's cock in response. It was almost too much for George to handle; it just felt so fucking good to be overloaded. Horatio started fucking him harder, and George squealed in delight. The big man was fucking him good now, and smacking his ass hard from behind.

Taz took his cock out of George's mouth and George finally took a breath. This was way hotter than any sex he'd had as a man and he hadn't even come yet. These studs were just dominating him and putting him in his place. He was a sissy little cum whore, and he was where he belonged.

He felt Horatio withdraw from his pussy and Taz take his place. He didn't care whose cock was in there, as long as he had one. Taz gave him a firm smack on his round ass for good measure, and George moaned. His clit tingled in pleasure. God, that felt good.

George's eyes widened as he felt pressure on his tight little virgin butt-hole. Horatio's finger slipped inside of it. George had never stuck anything in his ass; that wasn't something that real men did. But now he was a woman, and these studs wanted to take him in the ass. George relaxed his sphincter and realized how good Horatio's finger felt. He hadn't been sure about vaginal intercourse, and that had turned out amazing. Maybe anal would be the same way.

The head of Horatio's throbbing monster cock entered George's tight asshole and the super sexy blonde woman screamed at the top of her lungs. Horatio was so big; it felt like he was getting an exorcism. But the big man went slowly, and George came to appreciate the huge cock in his ass. He gripped onto the bedsheets and held tight. The hung stud penetrated his asshole, opening it up for the first time. George's mouth hung open and his loins gushed with wetness as Horatio's dick went deeper.

George threw his hair back and started to move with the men's motion as the two giant cocks filled him with pleasure. It felt so good to be wanted and filled up by these studs. Taz, still fucking his pussy ruthlessly, grabbed George's hair from behind and pushed his face into the bed. George could barely breathe as he was ravished hard from behind. Horatio smacked his ass loudly as Taz held his head down, barely letting him breathe.

Pleasure spread through George's entire body as Horatio reached down and flicked his clit. He was a sissy little whore, and being dominated by these two manly men was the best thing that'd ever happened to him. Suddenly, he felt his legs quiver and he moaned loudly into the bedsheets. His core muscles contracted and pleasure spread out from his loins. His lower body convulsed rapidly as he came hard on the men's dicks. His whole body shook as he experienced his first full body orgasm. It was more powerful than anything he'd ever experienced as a man. It shook him deep through his core and was still lasting.

George had been cumming so hard that he'd barely noticed that Horatio had sputtered thick white cum in his asshole. The big man had groaned and filled up his tight virgin asshole with his thick man juice. There was so much that George felt it exploding out of his ass and onto his ass cheeks. There was something that felt so good about knowing that he had satisfied that hunk of a man.

Taz kept pumping away at his pussy as George moaned and continued to cum. Suddenly, George saw Tess in front of him with a devious smile on her face.

“I can come in her mouth, right?” Taz asked?

“Oh hun, for that price? I told you, you can do anything,” Tess laughed.

George looked up into the eyes of the woman he’d love. He’d come so far in such a short time. He could barely believe that he was here, taking hard dicks in all of his holes. How could Tess have been so cruel, yet so understanding to turn him into a sexy woman? How had she known that it was his calling in life to get ravaged by studs in his slender, feminine body? He didn’t care about any money he owed any more. She was laughing in his face, but George still loved her. He hoped she would be able to get him more dicks to fuck once these were used up. Well, once his asshole recovered from the pounding it took.

George winced as his beautiful face was covered in hot, thick man-cream. He hadn’t notice Taz stand above him and unload his plentiful stream of semen onto his amazing girly face. He licked some off his chin; his first time ever tasting cum. Mmm... It was salty, like he expected, but good? He smiled as he batted his eyelashes and looked at his wife again. She was so happy to see him like this, eagerly accepting another man’s seed. His two studs pulled up their pants, satisfied, leaving the smoking hot blonde on all fours on the bed, leaking cum out of every whole. George was left drooling, a cum crazed whore.

“Alright don’t get too comfy there, Tess said. You’ve got another appointment in an hour.” Do you think that’s enough time to have a shower? Wow those studs really gave it to you...you lucky little slut. Ok we at least have to get it off your face,” Tess said as she wiped her husband’s face down with a towel.

She took him into the washroom and started to re-do his make-up. George would be looking magnificent and classy again in no time. She fussed with his gorgeous hair, trying to get the cum out. “Hopefully the next customers don’t mind. I mean they’re paying top dollar but you are a whore after all. They should expect *some* cum in your hair,” Tess said.

“More customers? Today?” George said, his mind still in the clouds from the earth shattering orgasms he’d received.

“Oh yes, Sweetie. But don’t worry we won’t have to go anywhere too far. They’re just in another hotel down the street. Let’s get your heels on again on we’ll be off. We don’t want to be late!,” Tess bent down to help her husband with his high heels.

“Oh... Okay,” George giggled. More cocks, great. He could handle that. Cocks loved him. And he loved cocks. Mmmm.,, He couldn’t wait. “Did we make money?” he asked innocently.

“Yes, dear, we did. About twenty grand... Well we still have a long way to go, so you’d better get used to it,” Tess fixed his dress. “And maybe once you’ve paid me back, you’ll love it so much that you’ll want to keep going! It’s about time you actually earned some money for once in your life anyways,” Tess laughed.

Tess left the room, her purse stuffed with cash. George followed behind, his purse full of make-up and tampons. The only thing on his mind was wondering how big these next cocks were going to be. Would they do anal? How could they not when they saw how tight his asshole was...

[See Vicky’s entire catalog!](#)

Vicky's Spotlight

[Ally Turned Her Husband Into A Schoolgirl!](#)

Brody's wife is out for revenge and transforms him into a hot young woman. He'll need to do everything she says if he wants a chance a turning back into a man. But Brody finds being a schoolgirl hard than he ever could've imagined. The other girls are cruel, and the boys all want to get in his new pink panties. Even Mr. Daley can't keep his eyes off of Brody's slender eighteen year old body... [Read Now!](#)

[Amy Diapers And Feminizes The Man of the House!](#)

When his wife is out of town and forgets to lock him up in chastity, Cam goes wild and throws a massive party. He didn't expect his adopted brat, Amy, to come home from college and find him surrounded by strippers. Luckily, Amy came home with a little pink cage in case he was being bad. She pretends to seduce him and even puts him in diapers to make sure he's totally submissive and docile. The sexy nineteen year old coed assumes total control of his sissification, and life. But Cam deserves a lot more punishment than that... [Read Now!](#)

[Gender Swapped And Dominated](#)

Christian cheats on his wife for the last time, and Lindsay enacts brutal revenge in the form of a full body transformation. As a woman, Christian will need to conform to every one of his wife's wishes, or she'll never change him back into a man. He'll visit the salon, wear make-up, and even try walking in heels for the first time. But that's not enough punishment for what he did. He'll be totally humiliated by two dominating biker studs, and taken in all of his tight, new holes. The studs will be as relentless as Christian is insatiable. And Lindsay will make him beg for it every step of the way... [Read Now!](#)

GENDER SWAP

ALL OVER HIS NEW FACE



VICKY INNES

[Gender Swap All Over His New Face](#)

Good morning Samantha, my new girlfriend! I hope you're enjoying your new body, asshole. Sleeping with my best friend was the last straw and now it's time for you to walk a mile in my heels. If you ever want to have your party boy lifestyle back again, you need to fuck 25 men before next Sunday. That's right darling, pucker up. I hope you enjoy being slammed into by the hordes of disgusting douchebags on campus. And that's not all. Every single one of them has to cum on your beautiful new face, or else it doesn't count. Remember when you wouldn't kiss me after cumming in my mouth? Hehe :) Sounds like you're gonna be a busy little slut. Love ya babe – Andrea xoxo

Sam's heart sank. No, fuck no. This was very bad. He wasn't attracted to men! [Read Now!](#)

[Turned Into His Wife's Little Princess](#)

Jason cheated on his wife with her gorgeous younger sister, taking her hard and unprotected. That was the last straw, and he woke up the next morning in the body of a little girl. Will the adorable new princess with blonde hair and rosy cheeks learn how to behave properly? Maybe Jason will enjoy being helpless and learning how to paint his cute little nails. Or will he act out and get punished by his mommy? [Read Now!](#)

[Luke's Pink Pacifier](#)

This is a short story about a man who reluctantly gives his wife total control over his life. Diane stumbles upon Luke sucking on a pacifier and decides that if he secretly wants to become helpless and diapered, then she'll oblige him. Better yet, she'll turn him into a girly little princess and dress him up in pink jewelry and nail polish. Will Luke be an good, obedient little princess? Or will he wet his diaper, giving his mummy no choice but to punish him by penetration? [Read Now!](#)

Jen Feminizes her Step

The woman Dan **grew up with**, Jen, is one of the hottest cheerleaders in town and catches Dan eavesdropping on a naughty conversation. Embarrassed about his obvious arousal, Jen decides to punish Dan by turning him into a stunningly hot blonde. He'll need to do everything the powerful brat tells him, or else she'll never turn him back. She'll make Dan submit not only to her, but also to her male lover. And she'll make him beg for it every step along the way...

[Read Now!](#)

Punished By Gender Swap

Matt's newest secretary, Lisa, has plans to enact revenge on him for his systematic harassment of all the hot women in the office. Matt first shrinks between his legs and finds himself growing breasts. But he deserves much worse than that for what he's done. By the end of his slow transformation, he'll be a sex crazy slut with a need to be filled in all of his tight new holes. Lisa will make sure that he gets absolutely dominated and degraded by a group of his former business executives. Reluctantly, Matt will have to come to terms with the fact that he's been humiliated and turned into a helpless, feminized little whore. **[Read Now!](#)**

Turned Into His Wife's Daughter

Jack is transformed into a darling little princess by his lovely wife. For 18 months Sara had sat at home, waiting for him to return from his overseas deployment. She had wasted her prime child bearing years only to find out that he'd been cheating on her the whole time. Jack quickly finds out that Sara isn't going to take that kind of misbehavior from a little girl. She makes it clear that any naughtiness will result in a swift spanking for the adorable new toddler. And when Jack's mistress comes to the couple's house in search for him, Sara hatches a plan to humiliate him even further... **[Read Now!](#)**

About The Author and New Releases!

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