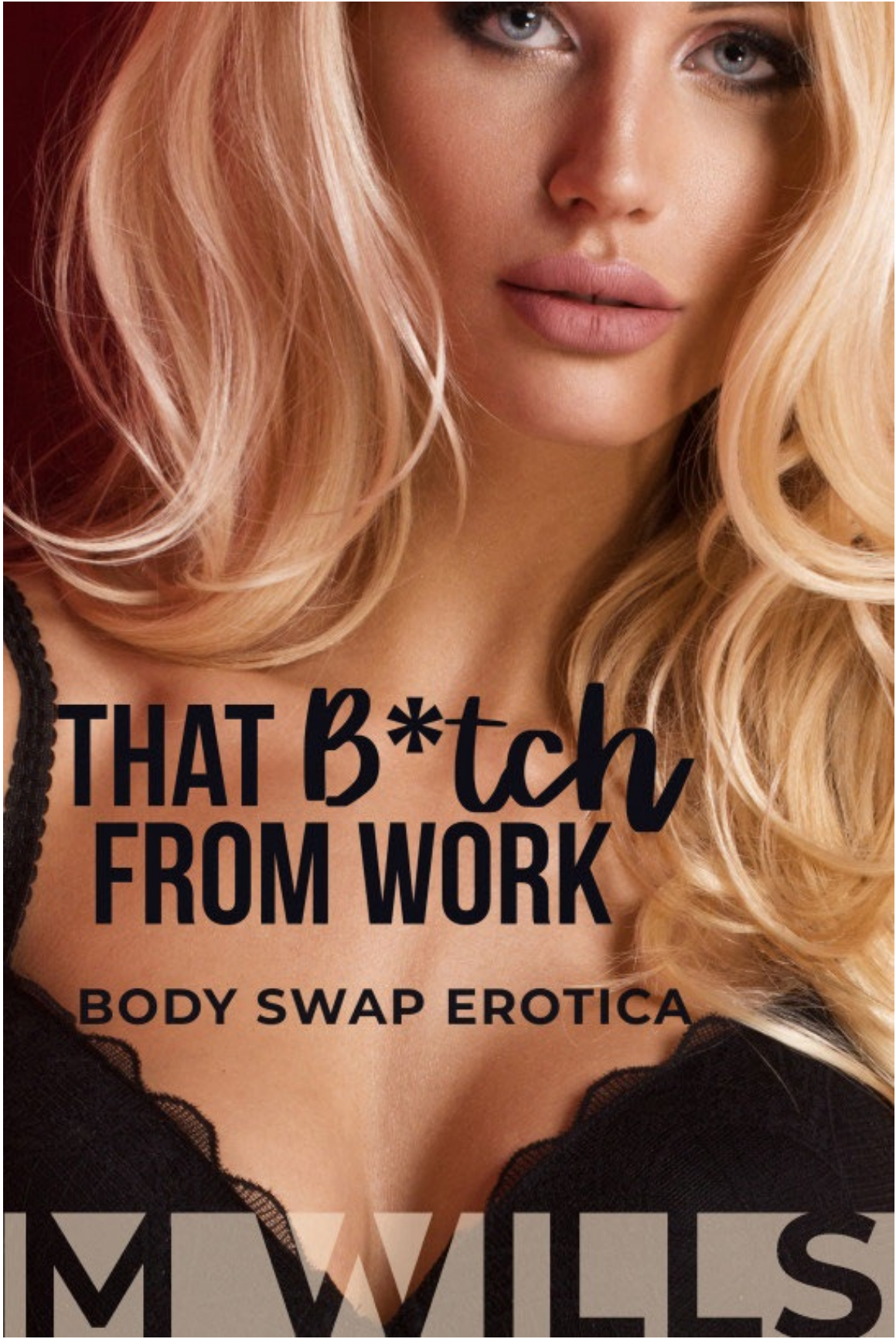


**THAT B\*tch  
FROM WORK**

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# **That B\*tch From Work**

*Body Swap Erotica*

**by M. Wills**

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## **That Bitch From Work**

The digital signs around the lobby all displayed the same message: Experiment in progress. Report unusual events immediately. The same message had also been displayed the last time Felix had been in this lobby. That was six months ago, which was the last time he'd come to pick up his girlfriend, Anna, from work. Felix asked the smiling middle-aged receptionist in the lobby if it was the same experiment but she just waved the question away.

“They're always doing something,” she laughed. “Don't worry. It's totally safe. The lab is completely shielded with ion-induced...something or other.”

She checked him in and handed him an electronic badge with the word 'Visitor' displayed in big bold letters on a digital screen. Felix clipped it to the collar of his shirt.

“This badge will automatically get you up to the right floor. Then you just follow the lighted path,” the receptionist said.

Felix thanked her and walked to the row of elevators. The entire lobby was done up in stark white and silver, giving it an air of futuristic sterility. They must have done something to the marble floors because they seemed to swallow the sounds of his footprints. When Felix rounded the corner it looked like a dead end. There was a large alcove with walls that appeared completely blank, but as he approached a door slid open, revealing the inside of elevator. Felix stepped in and was whisked up to the fourth floor. The inside of the elevator was as blank as the outside, only a small black panel—probably for swiping a key card—and the legally required emergency button were visible. The only sign that the

elevator was moving was the digital display above the door that counted up as they passed each floor.

A pleasant female voice spoke from invisible speakers as the doors opened. “Welcome, Felix. Fourth floor. Please follow the white path.”

Felix followed the dimly glowing path of white LED diodes set into the floor. They took him around the corner and past a few cubicles. The only fully enclosed offices were situated in the middle of the floor; six pairs of doors that faced onto each other with a wide corridor between. Anna's was one in the middle. The offices were made of an obscure glass that let light through but nothing else. As Felix walked by an open office door, a woman came quickly around the corner carrying a handful of papers and nearly collided with him. She jumped back, startled, and gave a little gasp of surprise as her papers went flying through the air.

“Oh, my god, I'm sorry, I didn't see you,” she squeaked.

The woman was a diminutive blonde with long hair curled up in an intricate bun, leaving one deliberate lock that fell artfully down the side of her face. She glanced up at him and Felix got a glimpse of her pale blue eyes and delicate pixie features, her mouth fixed in a little 'o' of surprise. Felix was average height and she was wearing heels, but he still found himself looking way down at her. And from this vantage point he found himself looking right down the neck of her cream-colored haute couture dress and got a glimpse of the matching cream bra clasping her slender breasts.

“Oh, I'm sorry,” Felix mumbled, flicking his eyes quickly away, before kneeling to help retrieve the papers.

She got on her hands and knees and began gathering the papers. Felix had to fight to keep his eyes off her cute, little rear end as it wiggled right in front of him.

He figured from the voice and the extravagant outfit and the general appearance, that the woman could only be Tess, or, as Anna called her, “that bitch from work”. This fact was confirmed as Felix stood and handed her the papers he'd picked up.

“Hi, Felix,” Anna spoke up from behind him. “I see you met Tess.”

Felix turned to see Anna standing in the doorway of her office. Her long, midnight-black hair was tied up in a bun that had started out neat in the morning but now, at the end of the day, was unraveling slowly. She had her glasses off and was chewing on one end of the thick black frames thoughtfully, her long legs half-crossed as she leaned her slender body against the door frame. Felix took Anna's hand and pecked her on the cheek.

“Felix, this is Tess. Tess. Felix.” Anna said, giving Felix a knowing look.

“Hi, Tess.”

“Hi,” she nodded, and Felix noted that even when not surprised, her voice was still exceptionally high pitched, like a little girl's voice. She turned to Anna. “If you're having trouble with that sequencing I can take it off your hands.”

“No. I've got it. Thanks.” Anna said, affecting a strained smile.

“It's no trouble,” Tess insisted sweetly. “I mean, you've been working on it all week and still haven't cracked it. Why not give it to someone who's quick?”

“I can do my own work, Tess.”

Tess shrugged. “Suit yourself. You going home now?”

“Yep.” Anna said, returning to her office and grabbing her purse off the desk.

“You're not going to stick around for the experiment? I could never leave if something I'd worked on was happening in the lab. I guess I just care too much.” She sighed.

“What's that supposed to mean?”

Felix sensed Anna's agitation and he put his hand on her back comfortingly.

“I just mean you've been working here for soooo long. You must have seen it all. But this is all new to me. Plus, I don't need much sleep. Some people say I've got too much energy. You're lucky you don't have to worry about that. Well,

goodnight!” Tess chirped.

Felix began gently nudging Anna down the hall and away from Tess before she could reply. They'd only taken a few steps when the entire building shuttered and the lights flickered. All three of them froze and looked around. The building shuddered again, more violently this time. Felix lost his footing and desperately tried to cling to some nearby furniture as he fell. The last thing he saw before the lights shut off completely was Anna and Tess also falling to the floor.

Felix fumbled around in the darkness. He was disoriented and his hand glanced against a bookshelf that he swore hadn't been there a moment ago. There were papers everywhere beneath his hands, and something hung loosely about his neck and around his legs. His chest felt strangely off-balance and he went to rub it, recoiling as his fingers landed on something warm and with a strange give that seemed to be part of his body.

The emergency lights started to blink into life and Felix heard Anna call out. “Felix, are you okay?”

“I'm fine, I'm ju--” Felix began and stopped at the sound of his squeaky, feminine voice.

The emergency lights finally stabilized and lit up the small space between the offices they'd been standing in. Felix saw Anna kneeling over a strange man's body. She glanced at Felix, eyebrows drawing together in disgust, then turned her attention back to the man on the floor as he groaned and started to move. At that moment Felix recognized that the man wasn't a stranger at all, but actually his own body. Felix gasped—a delicate, airy sound—and looked down at himself. He was greeted by the sight of a cream-colored dress, the gap down the middle allowing him to stare straight at the small breasts hanging from a lithe

frame. Petite legs stretched out beneath the bottom of the dress, the calves slender and fragile. His dainty toes were clad in expensive looking black heels.

“Oh my god,” Felix gasped, bringing a hand up to his face in surprise.

His lips felt plumper and softer. His fingers slid across his soft cheeks, the tiny nostrils and pert little nose of Tess.

“You're fine,” Anna said sharply, “Felix may not be.”

“But Anna, I'm--” Felix began.

“You're so fucking selfish is what you are,” Anna snapped.

Felix crawled over to his old body, fully aware of how his new body moved, how his breasts dangled and swayed beneath him, how his little ass wiggled. His old body was opening its eyes and when its gaze fell on Tess it scrambled up and gasped, then stared down at itself.

“What-- How--? But you're--” Felix's former body stammered as it drew up its knees.

“It's okay,” Anna tried to calm her.

And Felix was now sure it was a her. It was Tess in his old body.

“It's not all right, Anna,” Felix said and Anna's head snapped towards him, her mouth already moving to frame some sort of insult, “We've swapped bodies.”

That shut her up. Anna closed her mouth and lifted an eyebrow. “You must have hit your head too hard,” she snorted disdainfully.

“No,” Tess spoke up with Felix's deep voice. “It's true.”

Anna looked back and forth between the two of them. She leaned forward and peered into Felix's eyes. Felix couldn't help letting a little half-smile slip across his lips as he always did when he was feeling self-conscious. Anna covered her hand with her mouth, her eyes wide, as she shrank back.

Tess staggered to her feet and looked down at her hands as she clenched and unclenched her fists. “Holy shit,” she whispered. One hand came gently to her throat. “Whoa.” She said, apparently feeling the deep vibrations from her new voice.

Felix stood unsteadily on Tess's heels, then held out his hand to help Anna up. She paused for a second, then grasped it and Felix helped her stand. Only then did Felix realize how different the world was. Both Anna and his old body towered over him. He suddenly felt so tiny, and was aware of all the changes in his new perspective, like the fact that he was no longer tall enough to see over the cubicles, and the fact that the banks of computer parts along one wall seemed

to stretch up an infinite distance to the ceiling.

The three staggered back down to the lobby, Felix attempting to balance in his high heels while his senses were overloaded with new sensations. Smells were sharper, colors were slightly off, and most of all, his body had a new weight distribution. He was acutely aware of the little breasts on his chest, the way the dress brushed across his thighs, and the way the air in the room funneled up beneath his clothing and across his bare legs.

When they got down to the lobby they found a group of four other people who'd also swapped. One of the research assistants came out to explain that there was no reason to panic and that this completely unexpected phenomena could be reversed just as soon as they had figured out what caused it in the first place. In the meantime, they were all told to swap their personal possessions—wallets, phones, keys—so everyone could go to their own homes and perhaps, maybe, just possibly there would be a solution in the morning. During this pep talk, Felix tried to reach for Anna to draw comfort, but she pulled away from him. People balked but there was really nothing to be done. Better to go home and rest than stay at the labs all night.

When Felix and Anna were finally alone and walking to Felix's car, Felix broke the silence. “Anna, come on, are you going to talk to me? I need you.”

Anna looked at him and sighed. “I know, it's just-- every time I look at you I see that...that little bitch from the office.”

“How do you think I feel? I'm almost a fucking midget!” Felix squeaked.

That got a quick chuckle out of her at least. Felix unlocked the car and tumbled into the driver's seat. His seat sat low and he could barely see over the steering wheel. He had to crank up the height of the seat to its maximum setting and pull it all the way forward so his tiny body could reach the pedals. And even then the steering wheel felt so incredibly huge and unwieldy in his little hands. He adjusted the mirrors until he could see everything from his new lower perspective.

“Christ,” Anna snorted, her arms folded, “You're like a fucking child. Do we need to tie some boxes to your feet so you can reach the pedals, little girl?”

Felix bit back a reply. “Why don't we go get some dinner at that Thai place you like?” He asked.

Anna tightened her lips and nodded.

## 2

Anna set her fork down and smirked at Felix. “You sure you don't need a booster seat?”

“I'm all right,” Felix said, though truthfully, he was finding it hard to get comfortable in the chair.

“Christ,” Anna said, sipping her wine. “I can't believe I have to sit here and look at Tess. Fuck, even worse, I have to actually take this little bitch into my house.”

“It's not really Tess, though.”

“I know that instinctively, but I just can't stand anything about her and it's really hard to separate your physical appearance from her...her-ness. Like, I just want to slap that stupid grin off your face. And your voice, Jesus, it bores into my brain.”

“I don't like this anymore than you do.” Felix sipped at his wine, already feeling the alcohol starting to tug at his mind. He angrily swiped a lock of blonde hair back behind an ear. “I mean...I'm not used to being a woman.”

Anna snorted. “Hardly a woman. I feel like we should get you a dollhouse so you can feel more comfortable in that tiny body.”

Felix huffed and crossed his arms, feeling the weight of Tess's slim breasts resting on them. “Your insults are getting a little old, can we please stop?”

“Sorry, it's just...fuck, look at you.”

Felix picked up his glass of red wine and brought it to his lips and paused. Then he dumped the contents down the front of his designer dress, soaking his bra and leaving a bright red stain marring the cream fabric. The liquid dripped down into his lap as Anna covered her mouth and laughed.

“What the fuck?” She said, still laughing.

Felix smiled. “It's not so bad. I can make Tess do anything. We can embarrass the hell out of her. This is your chance, Anna.”

Anna sat forward and put her hand on her chin, staring thoughtfully at Felix. His plan to make her feel better had seemed to work, and now she was eyeing him up and down.

“Unbutton your dress,” she finally said.

Felix unclasped the top front button of his dress and peeled it down so that it draped at his side, revealing his cream bra. They both looked down at his body and Felix admired himself for the first time. Tess may have been a bitch but she

had one hell of a body. He felt eyes on him and looked up at a man sitting at the nearest table just in time to see the man's eyes glance away. Felix's cheeks blushed red. It may have been someone else's body but it was still very much Felix inside, and he himself had never been an exhibitionist. But now Anna was staring at him with a look of pure delight.

“Oh, shit, I can really make you do anything.”

“Anna, it is still me and I don't--”

“Shut up,” Anna hissed. “Look at yourself. You're a shrimp. A weakling. You'll do what I tell you to do.”

“Anna come on.” Felix said, his voice trembling. Suddenly, he understood it had been a mistake to tempt Anna like this. He tried to put the genie back in the bottle. “Let's go home and we can--”

“No.” Anna said simply. “You do what I say or you don't come home.”

“What do you mean?”

“What do you mean?” She mimicked his high pitched voice. “I mean, your name's not on the lease. I can have the police evict you for trespassing if you step one disgusting foot into my apartment without my permission. Now, you'll do what I say. Oh, this is going to be fun.”

“But Anna--”

“No. You call me 'Mistress'. And if I want your opinion I'll give it to you, you stupid bitch. Understand?”

“Yes.”

“Yes, what?”

“Yes...Mistress.” Felix frowned.

“Good.” Anna nodded and sat back in her chair, one leg crossed over the other. “Now to show you I'm not totally cruel, I want you to finger yourself until you cum.”

“Here?” Felix gulped.

“Enjoy the street,” Anna said, and she made to get up.

“Wait. Wait.”

“Wait, what?” She glared, hands still on the table and ready to push away.

“Wait...Mistress.” He had little choice.

And he was more than a little curious.

Felix looked down at Tess's body, his eyes fixed on her perfect breasts—his perfect breasts—clasped by the strapless silk bra. The delicate-looking hooks down the front were the only thing holding the bra closed. He brought his hands up and placed them on his tits as Anna sat back in her seat and watched from behind her wine glass. Felix squeezed his breasts experimentally. They were small but perky, and firm beneath his fingers. Tess couldn't have been much out of college and her skin was smooth and nearly flawless. The odd mole here and there only serving to highlight how lovely her skin was. Felix could already see his little nipples perking up beneath the fabric, could already feel the first stirrings of longing between his legs.

His nimble fingers undid the clasp and the bra fell away, letting his amazing breasts hang down from his chest. They were breathtaking: little tear drop shapes, strawberry-pink areolae, firm but bouncy. Felix jiggled his chest and he and Anna watched his tits bounce up and down. He took one in each hand, cupping his breasts gently. They were wonderfully firm and barely filled his hand. He ran his thumbs back and forth across each sensitive nipple, exploring himself. Pleasure unfolded between his legs as he fondled Tess's boobs, watched her own hands feeling herself up.

He pinched Tess's tiny nipples, pulling them away slightly and releasing them to watch them snap back into place, sighing gently as little shivers rolled down his spine. His nipples grew perky and ever more sensitive as he plucked them and released them. He sucked on his thumb and forefingers, tasting Tess's delicious

salty skin, before squeezing his nipples again. The saliva lubricated his fingers and he tweaked them over and over, the gentle pain meeting the pleasure slowly uncurling within his body. It was fun playing with Tess's breasts, watching this beautiful woman touch herself under Felix's control just as he'd wanted to do the moment he saw her in the office. He hoped Anna didn't know how much he was truly enjoying this.

The guy at the other table was definitely staring now. Felix looked up, met his eye and winked, opening his mouth in silent laughter. One hand continued caressing his wonderful breasts as the other slipped down into his lap, beneath the hem of his skirt and up onto his smooth panties. Pressing his fingers gently against his pussy, Felix could feel the damp warmth already building. He let out a little sigh as his fingers rubbed the fabric against his clit, the pressure growing and creating a beautiful tension throughout his body. He pulled his panties aside and rubbed his fingertips against the coarse hair of his pussy, feeling his nether lips part ever so slightly as he slipped inside Tess's body for the first time. She was delightfully warm. Her hooded nub slightly moist and rubbery as he opened for himself, growing wetter the longer he stroked his clit.

Felix rubbed himself with two fingers, his breath coming faster as he pushed deeper inside himself, his dainty fingers sliding through the warm, wet walls of his cunt. His other finger gripped his tit harder, kneading and squeezing. He pushed his fingers in and out of his creamy heat, the delightful wet sounds reaching his ears even through the murmurs of the restaurant. He continued fingering himself to a steady rhythm, his pussy dripping now, the tension streaming through his body, building, building, until he suddenly crested and came. He closed his eyes and threw his head back, sighing out in Tess's tiny voice "Oooohhh" as he climaxed, pussy throbbing around his fingers as he rubbed himself furiously.

The pleasure shot through his entire body and he froze, paralyzed with orgasm. When at last he could move again it was only to plunge his fingers deeper inside himself, fingering Tess's little pussy faster and faster. The next orgasm came

quicker and was much more powerful. His tiny voice grew even higher in pitch and he moaned, convulsing around the fingers inside himself, enjoying the thrusting of his dainty digits into his wet pussy as he curled them around and pounded his center, whimpering as his entire body throbbed with orgasm.

He came down slowly, fingers still inside his own warmth. When he opened his eyes he became aware that Anna, along with the entire restaurant, was staring at him. Anna had a vicious smile on her face. Felix glanced around and saw several phones pointed at him, recording the girl who was masturbating in public. He was sure he'd be all over the internet within minutes. What would Tess do when she saw what he'd done in her body? Felix became suddenly self-conscious, pulling his fingers out of himself and buttoning up his wine-ruined dress with fingers that still smelled wonderfully of his musky pussy.

They were kicked out of the restaurant soon after, but Anna was delighted. She made him leave his bra on the table as a tip and she laughed as they made their way down the street, leaning on him to let out hearty guffaws.

“That was incredible,” She sobbed with laughter.

Felix kept his mouth shut, all too aware of how much bigger Anna now was and how much control she had over him. She'd always been a little bit of a control freak, but now she seemed to be using the fact that Felix was stuck in the body of her enemy to let it all out. Felix dreaded to think what she had in mind for the rest of the night.

### 3

Felix had to take about two and a half steps for every one of Anna's in order to keep up.

“Please slow down, Mistress.” He puffed, just managing to stagger on his high heels.

Anna glanced back at him with a mixture of disdain and intrigue, but she slowed her pace. People along the street kept glancing at them as they passed. Maybe it was the extreme height difference between Anna and Tess. Or maybe it was the red wine stain down Felix's dress. Suddenly, Anna stopped and Felix nearly bumped into her.

“You look preposterous,” Anna said. “We'll have to fix that.”

She nodded and Felix looked up to see they'd stopped in front of a boutique clothing store. The name “Pretty Little Thing” was written in cursive font over the entrance, and the mannequins in the window showed off several skimpy outfits. Though the term “outfit” was being generous. Felix would hardly consider the minuscule scraps of cloth to be called clothing.

Anna grabbed Felix's arm and dragged him inside the store. She was now so much stronger than Felix that he couldn't resist even if he'd wanted to. Her fingers left red marks on his tender skin and he rubbed his arm as Anna released

him to flip through the racks, tossing out a few items of clothing to Felix.

“Hard to find anything in your size,” Anna remarked, dumping a miniskirt into Felix's hands. “Maybe we need to go to a kid's clothing store.”

When Felix had his arms full of clothes, Anna maneuvered him back to the dressing rooms. She slipped into the room with him and leaned against the door, crossing her arms as she glared at him. Anna made him try on all the outfits, ordering him to turn around, to stick out his ass, to bend over. Once or twice Felix started to complain but Anna just waved the possibility of kicking him out of the apartment over his head and he demurred with a simple, “Yes, Mistress.”

Finally, she nodded her head at the latest outfit combination. “That's the one. Have a good look at yourself, you little slut.”

Felix turned to the mirror and, indeed, he did look like a slut. His top was composed of a simple pink belly shirt, tied in a knot at the front and which exposed his bra-less cleavage. Felix was worried that moving too fast might cause his tits to pop out. The skirt Anna had chosen for him was a white frilly lace that barely covered his ass and was little more than underwear. His entire body was on display, and Felix ogled himself in the mirror. Tess's beautiful blue eyes roamed down her shapely body, and he wiggled her ass, enjoying the thrill of controlling such a sexy body, even as his heart began hammering in his chest at the thought of walking around like this.

“Oh, one more thing,” Anna said. “Take off your heels. And your panties.”

“Yes, Mistress,” Felix mumbled.

He unstrapped his heels and stepped out, aware that he'd just lost even more height. Now Anna loomed over him as he rolled the panties down his legs. The slightest wind would let the whole world see his pussy. Anna took his heels and he offered her his panties but she grimaced in disgust.

“Hmm,” Anna said, “We can't leave those here. That's un-hygenic. Stick them in your mouth, slut.”

Felix closed his eyes and crammed Tess's panties into his mouth. He could taste the muskiness of his pussy and got a whiff of himself every time he breathed. The fabric filled his mouth, made it seem like he was choking on Tess's cunt. It was disgusting, embarrassing...and incredibly erotic.

“Keep those, those and those.” Anna said, pointing to some outfits, including the one he was currently wearing. “Put those other clothes back. I'll toss this,” Anna said, picking up Tess's stained dress and marching away.

Felix put the clothes back on the rack, simply shaking his head whenever a sales lady approached and asked if he needed help, not daring to pull the panties out of his mouth. Anna caught up with him as he was putting the last of the shirts back on the rack. She no longer had the dress or the heels, but she did have an unmarked paper bag and she was finishing a phone call.

“Ok. See you.” She said, ending the call. A little smile played at the corner of her mouth. “Let's go,” she said.

Felix knew better than to ask questions. Anna paid for the clothes then ushered Felix out the door. She slapped Felix's bare ass and laughed as he gave a tiny yelp, jumping up in the air. That caused his shirt to slide across his chest and he grabbed his tits to keep them covered. Anna strolled on and Felix hurried after her. She stopped in front of a toy store and turned to him.

“Wait here.”

She went in and came back out a few minutes later with a stuffed bear attached to a bright pink harness. The harness was attached to a leash, and Felix saw it was one of those devices parents sometimes used to prevent their kids from running too far away. Anna handed him the harness and ordered him to put it on. Felix didn't know whether it was more embarrassing to be forced to wear a teddy bear harness, or whether it was more embarrassing that it actually fit. It was only a little snug, squeezing his tits uncomfortably but at least it would keep the skimpy top in place. Anna took hold of the leash and proceeded to direct Felix through the streets, tugging it if he got too far behind, walking him like a dog. Felix avoided eye contact with everyone, embarrassed to be seen like this, even in someone else's body. He heard snickers as people passed and he could feel their eyes on him as Anna tugged on his leash to make him keep up.

Anna led him straight to a tattoo parlor and yanked him inside. She made Felix stand in the corner, hand firmly gripping his leash, as she talked to one of the tattoo artists, a scrawny bald guy covered head to toe in tattoos. Felix couldn't hear their conversation or see what Anna was planning. Eventually the tattoo guy asked Felix if he was okay with all this.

“Whatever she wants is okay,” Felix replied glumly, mumbling around the soaking wet panties still in his mouth.

Felix was made to lie down on one of the cushioned seats and the tattoo artist sat down behind him. There was the whir of the tattoo needle, followed by a firm hand on his side, and then a sharp pain as the man began tattooing his lower back. Felix clutched the handles of the seat and squeezed his eyes shut, tears rolling down his face from the pain. He bit down on the panties that were still in his mouth as he wrestled with the pain. Every time he opened his eyes he saw Anna's gleeful face right in front of him.

“This is so amazing,” she whispered to him, “Thank you for this, you little slut. Holy shit, when Tess gets her body back she's going to shit.”

Finally, after what seemed like hours, the needle switched off and Felix was invited to stand and check out his new tattoo in the mirror. He half turned and found that he'd been given a huge tramp stamp. Right above the curve of his ass, in pink, swirling letters, were the words “Dirty Slut”. Felix wanted to cry all over again. He felt like his body had been ruined, as though he had a responsibility to Tess to take care of her body and Anna was running roughshod over him, bending him to her will.

Anna took great delight in walking him the long way back to the car, tugging on Felix's leash to lead him down the most crowded streets so people could gawk. Anna had never been particularly strong, but she was so much stronger than Tess's tiny body, and Felix couldn't help following where he was led. The new tattoo still burned, and it sat right down on his lower back, above the hem of the tiny skirt he was wearing so as to be clearly visible to everyone who stared at his ass. Which was everyone. Every now and then the skirt threatened to flip up around his legs and Felix had to hold the fabric down so his pussy wasn't exposed to the world. Just being in Tess's body for a few hours had made him comfortable in her form and he tried in vain to protect his own modesty.

On the way back to the car Felix made the mistake of telling Anna he was thirsty. She jerked him into a convenience store and laughed at his attempts to

get one of the water bottles from the shelves. They were only on the fourth shelf up but even standing on his tiptoes Felix couldn't quite reach it. He jumped up and down a few times but the water remained out of reach and all Felix succeeded in doing was making his tits jiggle out of his shirt. Anna finally took pity on him and grabbed the water bottle herself as he took hold of his tits and stuffed them back under his top. After they paid, Anna led Felix back out to the street and let him spit out the panties before uncapping the water bottle. Then she held the bottle high over his head and out of reach. Felix stretched out his arms and tried to reach it as Anna laughed.

“Thirsty, little slut? Then drink.”

She poured the water over his head and Felix had no option but to look up and open his mouth, trying to swallow as much as he could as the rest poured down his body in a torrent. She emptied the entire bottle over his head. What didn't end up in his mouth ran down his delightful body in rivulets, the cold causing goosebumps across his skin and making his nipples spike out. It also drenched his outfit, making the shirt nearly see-through and causing it to cling to the light swell of his boobs. At least it plastered the skirt to his ass so he didn't have to worry about it flipping up anymore.

Anna paraded him through the streets and finally back to the car, where Felix collapsed gratefully into the driver's seat.

“Home, Mistress?” He begged.

“Yes, bitch,” Anna agreed.

## 4

When they arrived back at their apartment, Anna finally let him unsnap the child's harness. She pulled a skimpy night shirt and some short pink shorts out of the bag of clothes and ordered Felix to put them on.

“We've got company coming over.” Anna said, with a mysterious smile.

“Mistress, please. Can we just go to bed?” Felix begged, hating the little whine in his voice.

Anna turned on him and slapped him suddenly across the face, her eyes blazing behind her thick glasses. “You will do what I say.”

Felix was stunned. His face burned with pain and embarrassment at how weak he was. He didn't dare fight back. Felix just nodded and took the clothes she held out to him. His cheek still smarted as he closed the bedroom door and stripped out of his sopping wet outfit. It was the first time he'd seen Tess's body naked by himself and it took his breath away. His delicate little body had flawless skin, marred only by the lower back tattoo. He had a beautiful hourglass figure, with a slender waist and a bouncy ass. Her face was adorable, lean and girlish, with full lips and a sweet smile. He couldn't look fierce if he wanted to. Felix smiled sadly and the girl in the mirror copied him. He was stuck inside this body for the foreseeable future, and his girlfriend had turned into a sadist. He only hoped the worst was behind him.

Felix slipped into the tiny pair of pink cotton shorts and tied up the drawstring. The nightie had a retro vintage look with a Barbie print on the front. It was tight on his body and outlined his petite form. But even with the hint of his breast making the shirt protrude, at first glance he looked like a schoolgirl.

“Oh my god, you're adorable!” Anna squealed when Felix returned to the living room. “Turn around.” Felix did so without enthusiasm and Anna said, “Sooo cute. Wow, maybe I should invite of my guy friends over and just have them fuck that little ass all night.”

Felix drew back. “Please don't, Mistress.” he whimpered.

Felix knew if she did that there was no way he could fight back. He would be forced to obey as Anna watched him get taken again and again. There was a sudden knock on the front door and Felix started. His heart pounded in his chest.

“Oh, don't worry, I wouldn't do that,” Anna laughed. “Maybe. Look, for now I just invited over an old friend. Go answer the door.”

Felix unlocked the door and opened it. He looked up at a glamorous woman in a flaming red dress that was tailored to fit to her curvaceous body. She had silken auburn hair, and her green eyes shown with delight as she stared down at Felix. And down was the operative word. She was taller than Felix's normal body, definitely over six feet, and Felix felt like a small dwarf in her radiant presence.

“Oh, hi,” The woman said, “You must be Anna's little sister, Tess. You are adorable.” She leaned down and ruffled his hair. “I'm Heather, an old friend of your sister's.”

Felix led Heather back down to the kitchen. Anna was prepping some snacks and she greeted Heather with a hearty kiss on each cheek. Felix, even in his astonishment, noted how Anna's hands slid down Heather's graceful figure. He wondered—not for the first time—whether Anna was interested in women. She'd sworn up and down that, other than a few experiments in college, she was totally straight. Yet something about the way she talked to Heather, held her eye contact, took every opportunity to touch her as she showed her around the house, made Felix think Heather was more than just a friend. Maybe Heather was the girl Anna had experimented with and there was some residual attraction?

“Go get the wine glasses,” Anna ordered Felix, before turning to have a whispered conversation with Heather.

Standing on tiptoes, Felix could just open the high cupboard where the glasses were kept but he had to clamber up onto the counter to reach them. Balancing on his knees, he took out some wine glasses and set them on the counter before climbing back down. He handed them to Anna, who completely ignored him as she poured the wine and kept talking to Heather.

Anna and Heather nestled up closely on the couch. Anna had her legs tucked beneath her, one elbow on the back of the couch propping up her head as she gazed at Heather. She gave a quick glance to Felix and indicated with a nod of her head that he was to take the stuffed armchair next to the couch. Felix slid into the leather seat, which was so massive compared to his new body that his tiny legs dangled in the air when he sat back.

Anna and Heather giggled more as the wine loosened them up. Their bodies moved slowly closer together on the couch until Heather's hand was resting on Anna's lean leg. Felix was intensely curious about what was going on but whenever he tried to speak one or both of them would shush him. It was so

demeaning and his body burned bright with rage and...something more. He'd come to take his girlfriend's side over Tess, and every deserved humiliation for his body's past owner was making him warm. He squirmed in his seat, body uncomfortably fidgety with the need to touch himself, as Heather and Anna continued to treat him like the bratty little sister. Felix could only watch as Heather and Anna grew closer and closer until Anna finally slipped her fingers through Heather's hair and brought their lips gently together.

Anna closed her eyes and their bodies grew entwined, golden limbs wrapped around each other, stroking the soft skin gently as they made out. Felix watched them with wide eyes, his own hands slipping down into his lap. He pressed his fingers into his shorts, stroking himself as he watched the two women make out. God, he could feel the lips of Tess's pussy growing slick as moisture dotted his pink shorts. He let out a short gasp and Anna pulled away from Heather's lips to glance over at him and laugh.

“Looks like someone's getting horny.”

“Aww, your little sister looks like she wants to join in.”

“Yes, please. Mistress.” Felix spoke up.

“She's not ready.” Anna scoffed.

“I am,” Felix said, twisting in the seat, his body alive with desire. He couldn't sit still, there was so much pent up energy inside him that needed to be released.

“Ok. Prove it.” Anna said.

She stood and grabbed her phone and the unmarked bag she'd bought that night. She tossed the bag to Felix and began recording him on her phone. Felix opened the bag and pulled out the object: a thick, black phallus almost as long as Felix's forearm. Felix gulped.

“Your pussy's too tight right now, but show the world how you can fuck yourself with that and then you can join us.” Anna laughed from behind her camera.

Felix was so horny he agreed, desperate for any kind of release. He gripped the huge dildo in his tiny hand and pressed the tip against his pussy. He began rubbing slowly, letting the tip push up against his clit and spark a fire within him that climbed up through his entire body. He had no idea how he was going to get any of it inside him, but he was dying to try. His other hand came under his shirt and landed on a soft breast. He gripped himself gently, fingers circling over his skin, brushing up against his little nipple and squeezing. Anna moved closer with the camera and Felix licked his lips, throwing his head back as a sudden jolt of pleasure lit him up. He sighed as he came back down, his body ready for more.

Looking down, Felix saw his shorts were soaked with his own juices. A wet patch spread out across his crotch as the dildo continued to press the fabric into his pussy. Felix untied his shorts and slipped them off his legs, his breath quickening at the sight of Tess's little pussy lips—his little pussy lips—gently unfolding beneath the trimmed golden pubic hair. He slid the head of the dildo against his opening, felt it pushing his lips aside, filling him with just the tip as he moaned and writhed. With the fingers of his free hand he spread himself, revealing delicate pink folds, shiny with lust, before he pushed the dildo down into himself, harder now. He was so small, so tight, his body just on the edge of pain as he forced the thick phallus deeper inside himself, his pussy engorged with lust. There was no way he could take the whole thing in.

Felix spread his legs and Heather and Anna stared down at him, each of them silent as they watched him masturbate. Felix pushed the dildo harder against his entrance and his pussy slowly, slowly opened. Felix increased the pressure, pushing, pushing, and finally gasped when the head suddenly slipped inside. Fuck, he felt so full, and still he continued sliding the phallus inside himself, watching each inch disappear inside his gorgeous body. He pulled out, the phallus slick with his juices, and pushed in again, slowly fucking himself, the dildo going deeper inside each time. His cunt was so full and his head buzzed with an aching pleasure. He couldn't help but moan, opening his plump lips and sighing out as he filled himself, fucking himself harder, faster, until he hit his center and cried out in a sudden burst of anguished desire.

Felix was so full it hurt and the ridges of the phallus bumped up against his clit as it slipped in and out of his body, sending rolling waves of pleasure through him. With one hand he thrust the dildo inside his dripping cunt, while he fingered his slick little clit with the fingers of the other. He bit his lip and looked directly into Anna's camera, moaning like a whore. His legs were in the air, spread wide, toes curled, and he could feel the approaching orgasm growing within him. He shut his eyes as the tension ratcheted up, higher, higher...

“What do you think you're doing young lady?”

Heather's voice startled Felix from his impending orgasm. He opened his eyes and stared up at her. She glowered down at him, hands on her hips as Anna continued recording. Evidently this was all part of some role play. Before Felix could respond Heather grabbed his arm and hauled him out of the chair. Despite his squirming she easily manhandled him over to the couch and laid him over her knee. The dildo was still deep inside Felix and it thumped madly up against his clit, sliding deeper into his body as he wiggled and twisted, trying to get away. His little legs wiggled futilely in the air as Heather held him on her knee, his bare ass up in the air.

Heather slapped him on his ass hard. Felix gasped and froze, stunned into silence from the sharp pain.

“That...is...not...how...we...behave.” Heather hissed, emphasizing each word with another smack of Felix's ass.

Either Felix's ass was extremely tender or Heather was really laying into him, because each smack stung. The pain brought tears to his eyes, dripping down his little nose and onto the couch as he tried in vain to escape Heather's grasp. But he was so tiny and weak he couldn't get away and it only made Heather angrier.

“This...is...not...how...you...act...in...someone...else's...body.” Heather said, smacking his ass again.

On the last heavy smack Felix cried out in a combination of pain and lust. His legs flexed involuntarily and his entire body convulsed as he surprised himself by cumming. The orgasm was tremendous, whiting out all thought from his mind. For an infinite moment he was nothing but pleasure, the orgasm slamming through him. It was quick and unexpected and when it was done it continued to send slight tingles through his entire body.

Heather finally released him and he rolled onto the floor and curled up in a ball. Tears streamed down his face both at the pain and the humiliation Anna was enforcing. He didn't know what to make of the fact that he'd just cum. That everything she'd put him through that night had given him the biggest orgasm of his life. It took a moment for Felix to register what she'd said.

“Stop crying, you little bitch.” Anna ordered.

Felix rubbed his nose and sniffed. “You knew I'm a guy?” He asked.

Heather grinned. “I didn't think it was true until now.”

“Who are you really?”

Anna broke in. “She's an escort I called while you were putting the clothes away. I didn't think you could satisfy me anymore because you're not a real man. So I called someone who could.”

Anna flung herself back in Heather's arms, her fingers slipping underneath Heather's dress and moving rhythmically. They were kissing, Heather moaning occasionally into Anna's mouth. Felix could hear Heather's wetness and it made him horny.

“I can satisfy you,” Felix begged.

Heather pulled away from Anna and glared down at Felix.

“Let's see. You can start with me. Lick my pussy, you stupid cunt.” Heather hissed.

Felix crawled towards her on his hands and knees, his ass still red and raw. Heather lifted her dress and Felix buried Tess's face between her legs, sliding his tongue into Heather's wetness. Her musky scent invaded his nose and he rubbed his tiny face against her pussy, dragging her moisture all across his cheeks as Heather sighed above him. Felix's other hand came down to the dildo and he began thrusting in and out of himself until Anna suddenly gripped his hand.

“No. You don't cum until we do.” Anna ordered.

Fuck, Felix was so horny. He redoubled his efforts on Heather's pussy, her lips opening for his tongue. Her velvety folds were salty and delicious and she soon came, clapping her legs around his head and crying out. Felix's tongue was deep inside her when she came, and her orgasm was accompanied by a squirt of warm liquid that filled Felix's mouth and splashed down his chin and cheeks. He came up dripping, just in time for Anna to grab a handful of his hair and yank him towards her. She plunged Felix's face into her own sopping wet pussy and Felix eagerly sucked at her pussy, opening his lips to take her all in, tongue gliding up and down the outside of her slit before burrowing inside against her clit.

“Oh, fuck, yes,” Anna moaned, her hand still firmly in Felix's hard, forcing him down deeper between her legs. “Lick my pussy you stupid bitch.”

Felix realized Anna was basically spite fucking Tess, and he was getting all the benefit. Now his nose was pressed into her pussy and all he could smell was her deliciously musky scent as his tongue slid in and out. Anna's juices flowed freely and Felix swallowed great gulps, his tongue locked up against Anna's velvety clit, undulating harder and harder against her wet heat until Anna finally came. She thrust her hips up and slammed Felix's face hard between her legs as she vibrated with orgasm.

The two women used Felix, passing him back and forth between each other as they kissed and suckled each other's breasts. Felix's body was sopping wet, he could feel his pussy lips sliding back and forth against the dildo, still lodged inside him, his body so tantalizingly close to an orgasm but never allowed to get there. Finally, when his blonde hair was plastered to his forehead, his face was shiny with Anna and Heather's mingled essence, and he'd given them several orgasm apiece, he got up on his knees.

“Please, please, Mistress. Can I cum now?”

Anna picked up her phone and started recording again.

“Okay, you little whore show me what you got.”

Felix practically fell onto his back, spreading his legs wide for the camera as he took hold of the slippery phallus and plunged it into his pussy. After hours of being on the edge, Tess was wet and loose, and the dildo slammed into him, filling his little body as he moaned, his voice growing higher in pitch. His hands came up to his lips, feeling the soft contours of his face, wiping Anna and Heather's pussy juices into his hair and dragging it back down onto his chest so he could pinch and pull at his nipples. His entire body was on fire and he came in no time, crying out in a squeaky, quivering voice “Oh, fuuuuck” as he thrust his hips up and buried the dildo to the hilt inside him. He shook and came, moaning in ecstasy, rolling on the floor, his only thought for more as the pleasure burned through him. Time seemed to stop as he came, enjoying Tess's body from head to toe, the orgasm blasting through every inch of his delightfully cute body.

When he finally came down he was exhausted, and lay panting on the floor, the

dildo still sticking out of his pussy. He lifted his head and stared down at Tess's body, grinning at the thick phallus still embedded in his cunt. Christ, Felix realized he'd taken the whole thing. He really was a slut. And he loved every minute of it.

He crawled up into Anna's arms and she stroked his hair. They lay there entwined, their bodies sated and exhausted. Felix finally tossed his blonde hair back behind his ears and looked Anna in the eyes.

“Let's not switch me back. We can get out of here. Escape. Go live somewhere else. I can be your bitch if you promise me more orgasms like that one.”

Anna smiled. “I think I can do that, you stupid little bitch.”

“I am your stupid little bitch.” Felix agreed with a slight smile.

They kissed deeply, tasting each other. And Felix felt Tess's body growing horny already at the thought of being inside her forever.

Fortunately, there would be plenty of time to enjoy himself.

# # #

## **Thank you!**

Thank you for reading this twisted little tale as much as I enjoyed writing it. If you liked it please leave a review. They really help. Also, be sure to check out some of my other stories below.

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