

The Breeding Games

By Farleven

"Come on! Snap out of it! We've got to go!" The shouting was echoed around the room. I felt so fuzzy, like being woken up out of a deep sleep, but the frantic shouting continued.

Slap! Right across my face. My eyes snapped open from the shock of it and I looked up. Reality was quickly hammering into my head. I was shot up.

"Oh my god..." I blinked looking around the room, for a moment taking it in. The room was a large circle, with a ring of twelve beds, each one now hosting an increasing frantic pair of naked people, one guy, one girl. All of them were stunningly attractive and most of them looked scared and confused. The girls especially seemed focus on grabbing at the chests and crotches in shock.

"Now! Unless you plan on being a slut forever!" The boy beside me gave me another slap. That snapped me out of it. That and the sudden feeling of weight shifting on my chest. I didn't need to look down to know how real it was, that I was now really a woman. I took a deep breath. I knew one thing, he was right, we had to leave.

I pulled to the edge of the bed and looked around. There was a ring of bags in the center of the room. A few had already been snatched up, and I realized we should do the same. "The bags! Grab them!"

He nodded and sprinted off. My eyes followed him, suddenly drawn to the strong musculature of his back and his nicely firm ass. I slapped myself, this wasn't the time for that, whatever it was. I felt an unwelcome tingle between my legs, it wasn't unpleasant, but right now I couldn't let myself be distracted.

"Hey! No... ugh!" I turned to see two guys fighting, or rather saw the end of it as a beefy black haired dude fell to the floor unconscious and the other guy pounced onto the a pair of wrestling naked girls. They were both hot, one brunette and one blonde, both stacked and curvy, but I could barely take my eyes off of the sight of them. They weren't quite fighting, and the guy seemed to help the blond get the brunette pinned to the bed. The brunette squirmed trying to get free, but the guy was so much stronger, pulled open her legs and then drove into her.

"What... oh god! Oh... oh yes!" The brunette cried out as the guy mounted her. She threw her head back, gasping in pleasure as the guy started fucking her. I sat there stunned as the brunette writhed beneath the guy, clearly no longer trying to get away, her hips rising to meet his thrusts and her legs wrapping around him. The display of raw lust was so hard to tear my eyes from, even as my head caught up with what was happening.

The brunette had just lost, she'd never be able to go back now, as soon as the guy filled her with cum she'd be a woman forever, a brood mare for the final victor. The sight of it dazed me though, watching her succumb to the raw pleasures of her new body, the sounds of her begging for more. My own body was responding in kind, suddenly aching for exactly what the brunette was now getting.

"Hey, come on... let's go." The guy came running back to me, slapping one of the packs against my naked chest. I was grateful for the distraction. I wasn't the only one entranced by the scene, but we didn't have time to wait around here, not unless I wanted to be the next to lose.

I nodded and jumped from the bed and ran for the exit. The waking house was always where it started, most escaped, but every year, at least a few fell in those opening moments of confusion. I heard a boom fill the air as the brunette cried out in a final ecstasy. One challenger defeated, only ten more to go.

"Welcome to the 69th annual breeding games." The guy ahead of me chuckled as we ran down the tropical

path, still naked, and carrying the only supplies we could count on until the games concluded.

"Sami?" I asked tentatively. The boy in front of me looked nothing like the whisp of a girl that had 'won' the right to compete in the games only a few days ago. Of course, I knew I no longer resembled the gangly boy from Section 12 I had been either. I could feel the full breasts on my chest and the long hair cascading over my back. I'd always kept my hair short before. I tried to ignore the biggest difference, the raw emptiness between my legs. It was more than just a lack of my old equipment, that would have been shocking enough. I could feel a depth between my legs now, a strange emptiness, and a terrible ache to feel it filled.

"Yeah, and you better be Tav or I am really screwed." He laughed as we fled. We kept following the path, hoping to get as far form the others as we could before stopping to rest.

"I am. This is really happening, isn't it?" I asked. I didn't really need the confirmation, but everything had felt so unreal since my name was picked.

"Yeah, you know it. Let's break off here." Sami pointed towards a rise in the ground off to the right. I nodded my agreement, and we treaded off the path and into the tropical jungle, looking for a place to hide, collect our wits and check our supplies. I tried to ignore the pain of running barefoot into the jungle, but stopping was just not an option, not if I didn't want to end up another failed challenger. Not every team was eager to flee, some were eager to hunt.

Finally, we came across a small nook in the hill, a place we could bunker down in for a moment to catch our breath. We settled in, trying to keep as much distance as we could without exposing ourselves.

"So, how are you feeling?" Sami asked as he pulled open his pack and started a careful inventory. I knew he wasn't really a guy, though it was impossible to see him any other way right now, with his rippling muscles, hard chest and equally hard cock. Just like me, he'd been put in a transformation chamber before the game, except that he'd gone from a malnourished waif of a girl into a sculpted statue of a man.

"Ok, I guess, I mean, not quite myself, but ok." I tried to focus on the contents of my bag. It was harder than it should have been, but I couldn't take my eyes off the hard cock only a few feet away. Somehow it was drawing me in. It was so strange. I shook my head and remembered something our mentor had said. If I wanted to make it through this I had to be honest with Sami and myself. "Actually, um... I know you can't help it, but you're kind of hard and well, um... it's distracting..."

Sami looked down at himself and blushed. I could only imagine how weird it was for him, to suddenly have to deal with a piece of his anatomy that had such an independent streak. I'd had a whole lifetime to learn how to keep it somewhat under control, and now he was stuck next to a naked, probably beautiful woman and no training whatsoever.

"Yeah, it seems pretty eager." He laughed nervously and then he gave me a sheepish glance. "And it seems to like you."

"Well, just keep it in check, we don't need to lose that way." I admonished. That was the deal, to win, I had to be the last virgin left in the game. If I won, Sami won too, if I lost, so did he. We were in this together, put even though he was supposed to be my protector, if we gave into lust, we'd both lose.

"Yeah, at least we wouldn't have to go home if we did though, I mean, that would be so embarrassing to see everybody after losing because we couldn't control ourselves." Sami laughed. It was halfhearted, I knew, a bit of gallows humor. Every year at least a couple of teams did just that. I always wondered how they could be so stupid, but now, sitting here naked I didn't have to wonder.

I'd never been so turned on before, as strange as my body felt now, I ached to feel his cock inside me. Any cock really, but his was close, and it was hard, and all I had to do was spread my legs and....

"Hey, don't go thinking about it, or we'll do something stupid." Sami snapped me out of my fog. He was right. It was just too easy to let the mind wander that way. That was another question answered in my head. Every year we watched the games, and every time we saw a challenger get mated, we watched the girl crying out in pleasure, almost eagerness to be used. I never understood how they could be like that, not given the cost of losing. Now though, I could understand. Right now, I could keep a grip on myself, but I was horny, and our mentor had told us, it wasn't going to go away. I could work a quick release, but little by little my base arousal would keep going up until I would eagerly fuck anything that moved.

That was why Sami was here. Sure, he was clearly horny too, which was part of the challenge, but he was here to protect me and make sure no other guys got me on my back and stuffed me full of hard delicious cock...

"Hey... do you need to take the edge off? Maybe that would help." Sami snapped his finger again to pull me away from my sudden lustful daydreams. Another tip from our mentor, when you had the time, a little help from your teammate could help keep your head clear. You just couldn't let it go too far.

"Maybe we should, but I think I should start. Lay back a bit." I set my bag aside and moved up between his legs.

"What? Really? You're su... oh oh my god!" Sami gasped as I knelt down and slid my tongue over his engorged tool. His hands reached out and grasped my head as he moaned with pleasure, and I moved my lips over the head of his cock. I blushed, surprised at my sudden brazen assault upon his member. I could have just stroked him off, he was so close, but somehow the scent of him just drove me to lick him. I had to know what he tasted like, and it was wickedly divine.

I suckled on his tip a little, hearing his breaths quickly grow rapid and then slid down, taking him into my mouth. My tongue massaged his length firmly and then he gasped again, and I felt his cock begin to throb. I knew what was coming, and for a moment a part of me said I should pull away, but a new desire inside me pushed me to suck harder and welcomed his seed as it filled my mouth. I moaned as I tasted his cum, the wicked saltiness of it was ambrosia on my tongue and I eagerly kept sucking every drop from him.

"Oh, that was so weird... good, but so weird..." Sami gasped as he looked down at his cock as it grew soft. Then he looked at me, blushing as I licked at my lips. I must have grown a couple shades redder as his eyes stared at me. "You ok?"

"Yeah... I just... couldn't stop myself." I averted my eyes. He nodded and then rose up again and pushed me onto my back.

"Okay then, my turn you little nymph." He teased as he spread open my legs. Before I could say anything his tongue was sliding between my legs.

"Oh.. oh fuck..." I gasped trying not to shout at the insane feelings of pleasure coming from between my legs. His tongue was sliding along me, parting something, almost sliding inside me. It was so strange, and all I could do was spread my thighs even wider and let him lick me more.

"Oh... oh yes... yes..." I gasped as his tongue and lips teased and played and stroked me. It felt like an eternity, but I knew it was just a few moments and I threw my head back, my hand cupped over my mouth to hold in the cry of pleasure as I felt an orgasmic like pleasure explode inside me. My whole body shook from the pleasure flowing from between my thighs. It was unreal, it was amazing, and as good as the relief felt, I knew I would want more of this.

I fell back on the ground, panting and then heard a branch snap beside us.

"You guys don't waste any time, do you?" We heard a giggling voice. I want to say that I scrambled to my feet, but in my post orgasmic haze, all I could manage was to open my eyes and look up. I knew just how dangerous that was, and yet I couldn't summon the strength to move.

Thankfully Sami was in a much clearer state of mind. He jumped to his feet and moved between me and the pair coming down the same path we did. They at least were a bit more dressed than we were. The boy was only wearing a pair of loose shorts and the girl was wearing some kind of thin wrap around her chest and down between her legs and waist. It was probably more important they both had some shoes.

"Who are you?" Sami growled, or at least he was trying to. It didn't sound quite right, like he was trying to deepen his voice too much and I almost laughed. I realized what it was though, as a girl he probably had to really work to lower his voice down from his natural high pitch, now that he was a guy he didn't know he didn't need to still do that and it sounded weird.

The girl wasn't as kind as I was and bent over laughing. The boy just held up his bag and pointed to his bag. There was a clear embroidered number 10 on it right on the back. That got my attention. I flipped my bag and realized that it had a 12 on it.

"Merra? Pon?" Sami visibly relaxed. Back at the training hall we'd been given a chance to meet the other challengers before the games and our transformations. Our mentor had told us to find out who could be friends and allies. In the end only one person could win, but it was far better for a friend to win than an enemy.

They both nodded.

"Wow, you guys are so different..." I gasped a little looking at them. If not for the bag, I'd never have guessed these two were the same pair we'd met only a few days before. Merra had been a busty, curved red head with a cute face, now she sported the same chiseled muscles as Sami, but her face was sharp, her hair blond. I felt like I could almost see a bit of the old Merra in how he held himself now, but otherwise there was no point of reference.

Pon was no different. He'd been a mountain of a man, thick tall and dark skinned. The dark was about the only thing left in the new Pon, her skin was the same, but now her hair was long a frizzled, her body thinner than mine, her bust perky but small. She looked almost frail, like a strong wind could break her, but ravishing at the same time. No man alive could have resisted her, and I imagined the same probably applied to me, not that I'd had a chance to really find out yet.

"And you are Sami and Tav. Probably should get dressed and running before someone else find us." Merra glanced over at our pile of stuff from our half-emptied bags. We'd gotten so distracted that we'd totally forgotten about that.

"Yeah, come on, Sami." I collected myself and rummaged through my stuff to find my own shoes and a wrap that was much like Pon's. It took a moment to figure out how to wrap it, but it felt better. The fabric was like magic, cupping and holding my breasts so they didn't jiggle, while leaving me alluringly exposed. I suppose that couldn't be helped, just another part of the games.

Sami had it a lot easier with the shorts, but he was still topless, a fact that I kind of hated myself for appreciating. It was hard to really get a grip on just how horny I was, and just how strange it was that I was probably more attracted to Sami and Merra than I was to Pon's rather delectable curves.

"Let's go." Merra urged us on. We quickly packed up the rest of our supplies and got up.

"Ok, let's head for the edge then, get as far as we can from the rest, and then work our way back." Sami restated our old plan. Everyone nodded. We'd come up with it before, but it felt good to hear it again. No matter everything else had changed, at least we were still on the same page.

The hope was that we'd be able to avoid getting trapped by another group too early. Let everyone else fight it out. Let them stew in their own juices, maybe turn on each other. If there was one thing we'd seen watching the games every year was that the temptations of the flesh were very, very hard to deny. Smaller groups tended to do better.

"You doing ok?" I asked Pon as we trudged through the jungle. It wasn't really a jungle of course, it was a construct, made by the game masters, but it certainly felt so real. We did our best to navigate by the sun, and tried to move as fast as we could without being too loud.

"No, I'm so horny..." Pon blushed a bit. It wasn't hard to see her nipples poking through her thin top, and if I focused I could notice the scent of her arousal as well. "I kind of wish I'd get Merra to give me a little help like you two were doing. Did it help?"

"A bit, but I swear I'd jump either of those two if it didn't mean I'd be stuck in this body for the rest of my life." I replied. It was so true. There was little use denying it, as our mentor had said, honesty was the best chance at survival. If everyone knew the score, we'd have a better chance to dealing with our issues.

"Yeah, oh fuck even thinking about that is making me horny. You know victors get all the losers as a harem and an unlimited breeding license. Just the thought of getting fucked all the time and knocked up is making my damn pussy drip." Pon laughed a bit. It was a twisted fate. The winning team could turn back, I'd go back to being a guy and Sami could go back to being a girl. I'd get a harem of all the losers. All the new girls would be mine. Sami could pick from any of the new guys if she wanted, or any guy from our sector. We'd both get unlimited breeding licenses. Any of the new guys that Sami didn't choose would get turned back into girls and added to my harem.

"Yeah, but I don't want to end up some barefoot bimbo either." I shuddered a bit. That was another risk of losing. The victor had the choice of making mental alterations to the losers. You weren't just going to be part of the harem, you might end up worshiping the winner as your personal god and losing your sense of self. Your whole life would be focused on making babies and raising the victor's kids.

"Well, you know I won't do that to you when I win." Pon laughed. That was the deal if either of us won. The loser wouldn't be turned into a bimbo and be given as much freedom as was possible under the circumstances. It was pretty much the only bargaining chip we had right now.

"Shh!" Merra held out his hand and got us all to stop. We did and listened. It wasn't hard to hear what he'd noticed. There was a girl panting, and the sounds of footsteps crunching through the underbrush. It was also easy to notice that she was alone.

She was bolting right by us and we spotted each other before we had a chance to hide. She was naked, a small woman, with long dark hair and almond eyes. Her chest was heaving with her deep breaths as she looked at us. Her eyes were filled with shock and panic.

"Name!" Sami growled, still an octave too deep. That was another trouble, there was no easy way to be sure who was who. Some sectors were trained for this fight, and they usually won. Most sectors didn't have the kind of resources to dedicate to let kids train like this.

Not that there were even that many kids in the first place. Most sectors didn't get many breeding licenses. Their population came from exiles from the core. Those people deemed unfit for the core, people who didn't fit in or resisted the government, they were all sent to the outer sectors to work. Breeding licenses only got handed out if there was space for more kids, or to the sector that won the games.

"Yiv, I'm Yiv." She panted meekly. She was scared. The fact that she was naked and alone pretty much made her as vulnerable as possible. Despite my own fear, and raging lusts, I couldn't let her lose, not yet.

"Yiv, sector six. You're the one who kept joking that we'd all be sucking your dick in your mansion right?" I asked. She froze, her eyes going even wider, and she went pale. It was her. I knew that kind of bravado only came because she'd been scared. Of course, now I realized my little trick to confirm her identity had only scared her solid.

"No, no, it's ok. Come with us. We're good, for now, we're good." I looked to the others to make sure my offer was okay. We didn't want a big group, but one more girl on her own we could take. She wasn't much

of a threat, and it would be easy to neutralize her if that changed.

Semi grabbed her arm and pulled her along. She took a moment and then we were moving again. Pon and I moved up and got her.

"You didn't get your packs?" Pon asked, motioning to the bags that both of us carried.

"No, I... I almost got taken right away. Some big guy grabbed me, and Hati tried to fight him off, but then there were more. They got him and tied him up, then I managed to slip free and just ran. They got a couple other guys too, tied up while they grabbed the girls." Yiv cried as we walked with her.

"So other allies then. Probably a few more losers too." I nodded. It wasn't an uncommon strategy. If you got a big enough alliance early, you could clear the board, sure you'd turn on your allies in the end, but the longer you lasted the better chance you had.

"So, what now?" Semi asked.

"Head to the edge and see how things look tomorrow. Keep an eye out for food." Pon reiterated our slim notion of a plan from our days in training. There really wasn't much to do exactly. At this point, you decided to either hunt or flee. We chose to flee. None of us had much skill in fighting, our hope was in avoiding a fight as long as possible, if we were lucky, any other allies might give into their urges and thin the ranks some. The real danger was if they managed to recruit too many guys whose teammate had lost. A large band of roving and horny guys was dangerous in the worst way.

"Food... damn, I hadn't realized how hungry I was till you said that." Semi rubbed his belly. Merra and I groaned in agreement. The shock of transformation, the frantic escape and the constant arousal did a lot to mask out other thoughts, but now that things were getting calmer, it was hard to ignore the other basic needs.

As we walked, we started looking out for anything that might be food. We were in something like a jungle, or at least it seemed tropical. It didn't take us long before we found and collected up a few different kinds of things that we thought were fruits. There was just one problem.

"Ok, so what's safe to eat?" Merra asked as we sat around a small clearing with our pile of looted fruits.

"They don't want us dead." Pon replied. There was truth in that.

"But you remember the games three years ago, those berries that made everybody just super horny." Semi replied. It was hard to forget. One group of allies had held out on eating for almost two days when they came across a patch of these red and blue berries. They just could resist any longer and all ate as much as they could gather. Then the aphrodisiac kicked in. They tried to fight it, but it didn't take long before all of them were fucking themselves to defeat.

"Well, what if we each try something different, they wouldn't make them all bad right?" Yiv looked longingly at the fruit. We all looked at each other. There really was no way to know, the game makers always liked to keep the challengers guessing. Sometimes they'd keep the same trick for multiple games in a row, sometimes a trick wouldn't show up again for decades. They always liked to add in something new, sometimes obvious, sometimes unexpected.

"Okay, we've got to eat. Everyone pick a single different thing and we'll sort them out. Anyone starts to feel funny or anything we tie them up, ok?" Merra said. He dug into his pack and found a swath of cloth that he tied up so it could be a rope. Then he dropped it by the fruit. "Semi and I can go last, just in case."

Just in case we needed to be restrained, the big strong guys would have an easier time of it than us girls. It hurt a bit to consider just how much weaker I was now, but there was no denying it. I'd known girls that could have beat most guys in a test of strength but none of us here had that kind of build. So, we just nodded our agreement, sorted out the fruits and started eating.

"That's so good!" Pon moaned after she ate a few berries. I was too busy enjoying the strange round fruit. In Sector 12 most food was gray or green jell cubes, no one really talked about what was in them, but they kept you alive. It was only on the yearly feast day that we got anything resembling real food, and while we knew it was always the worst scraps that the core didn't want, the thin strips of real meat and slices of bruised fruit were coveted.

What I was eating now was so much better than that. It wasn't just a sample. I could gorge myself on the sweet tangy fruit. There was plenty more piled in front of me. Eating it was almost as good as the orgasm that Sami had given me earlier, and nearly delicious enough to help me forget how horny I was. Almost.

Sami and Merra waited as all of us girls stuffed our faces. The hardest thing was not sampling from the other varieties. Still, we needed to know if any item was dangerous, and that meant sampling only one thing at a time. I felt a bit bad for the guys, having to watch a trio of sexy girls moaning from food-based pleasures. There was a question of how long we should wait for any negative effects to kick in.

"So, which of you guys is going to join us?" Pon asked. I realized it was a reasonable question. If the food was going to affect us, we didn't want both guys to be hit at the same time. Though it only took me a moment to see a twinkle in Pon's eye and a bit of a wry smile.

The guys just looked at each other. The question was laced with more innuendo than I first thought, especially as I noticed that both of them were tenting out their shorts. I felt a quiver run up my spine. They were getting hard watching us eat, and now, seeing them hard was making me even more wet. I took a deep ragged breath as I felt my insides quivering eagerly. It would be so easy to satisfy this other hunger I had. I had to fight down the urge to reach down and rub myself. A bit of self restraint that we were all clearly fighting to maintain. I could see the strain on the guys' faces. We all wanted the same thing.

"Well, I was just thinking, we could have our own little game." Pon's smile widened. She bent over and crawled up to Sami and looked up at him with a look of raw desire, and then down at the bulge barely contained within his shorts.

"What kind of game?" Sami's voice wavered. He may have been a girl before today, but it was clear that Pon's beauty and lascivious pose was having full effect on him. That was one detail of being a guy, it is no easy thing to hide when you get really excited, and Sami was clearly in such a state.

"Something to help us all out. A little challenge. I mean, I saw how much Tav liked your cum, and well I kind of want to try it too." Pon blushed a bit. She was suffering the same conflict of newfound desires butting up against what she used to want that I was. It was embarrassing to be so drawn to a guy's cock, and yet, I knew just how much they turned me on now. I could see Pon was no different.

"What kind of a challenge?" I asked, though I had a pretty good idea which way she was going.

"I was thinking we could see which of our boys here could hold off cumming the longest. And to make it interesting, I think we should switch teams. I work on Sami, and Tav take's Merra. And our little Yiv gets to referee." Pon explained. She nudged in even closer to Sami, close enough that I could see she was enjoying Sami's rich masculine musk. "Whoever cums last, gets to eat first."

Sami laughed nervously. Merra joined him. It was pretty clear that neither of them thought they could last long in their current state, but neither did they want to admit to it. I could only image what they must have been feeling. I certainly knew how hard it was to resist when your cock got all hard and excited, but it must be even stranger for them. Sami had already cum once, so he knew, but I was pretty sure that Merra hadn't had a chance to even try out his new equipment.

"Ok, I guess we're good for that." Merra laughed and looked over to me. I blushed a bit even as my mouth watered. The thought of tasting cock again was turning me on to be sure, but the real embarrassing thing was that I actually kind of liked the taste. I wondered how much of that was built into my new body. Was it just another extra like my super charged libido? It didn't really matter now, though. Right now, I only

really wanted one thing.

Sami nodded our agreement as I scrambled over to sit in front of Merra, just like Pon was in front of Semi. Yiv pulled up between us. Still naked and with a stupid grin on her face.

"Well, if you guys really want to suck cock, I'm happy to watch." She smiled and then checked both sides. "On the count of three then. First guy to cum, eats last."

"One..." I looked over to Pon and saw her smiling wickedly back at me.

"Two..." I turned back to Merra. My thoughts whirling again. I was about to suck on another cock, and the thought excited me like nothing ever had. The residual embarrassment from my formerly masculine psyche only spicing up the inescapable desire of the moment.

"Three!" Yiv squealed and we dived in. I reached for Merra's shorts and pulled them down. There was no belt, only a soft elastic waistband and his cock popped free right in front of me.

"Oh, fuck your huge!" Pon gasped from beside me as I leaned down to lick at Merra's bulging tip. There was no lie in her reaction, both of the guys were well equipped. I knew part of it was just perspective. As a guy I never really got up close and personal with a guy's cock. Even my own was several feet away. Now, with a girl's tiny body, the difference in scale and distance gave me a whole new appreciation for how well hung a guy could be.

"You're going down, big boy." I giggled and then slid my tongue over the underside of his cock. Merra gasped in surprise and pleasure. I shuddered as the taste of his new masculinity overwhelmed my senses. It was alluring in a way that was impossible to describe, just smelling him was enough to leave me quivering. It didn't help that my whole body was aching for a much more intimate embrace.

"Oh, fuck!" I heard Sami gasp and looked over to see Pon already bobbing her head up and down his hard cock. It was a stunning sight, and I paused for a moment taking it in, watching as Pon eagerly sucked at him. His firm chest rising and falling with his ragged breaths while her nearly nude form worshiped at his masculinity. My pussy shuddered and I squirmed from the strange squishy ache between my legs. If I'd still been a guy I'd probably have gotten off just from watching them already.

Then I snapped back. I had my own job to do here, and I wasn't about to lose to Pon so easily. I gave Merra another long, lick and then started sucking on him as well. My hands were busy as well, fondling and stroking. I listened to his gasps and grunts as I taught him about just how sensitive a cock could be. I also quickly worked out just which stimulation seemed to do the most damage to his calm.

My brain was racing. The raw sensuality of the moment was coursing through me, but the man in me was still there. It was embarrassing to lose control so completely, much less to be drawn in to pleasuring a man like this, and yet, my new body was reveling in it. I knew in other circumstances this was simply a prelude to the main act, but for now that was impossible, at least if I ever wanted to be a man again. I needed to get Merra off, not just for the immediate game we were playing, but to hopefully keep him from giving into more dangerous urges later.

At least that was what I told myself as I sucked and licked Merra's throbbing shaft. I tried to push down the thoughts of how sexy it was, how much fun it was, and most of all, how much I loved the taste and feeling of his hardness in my mouth. No, this was all just part of the games, a thing I had to get through. I know I didn't believe it, but I wasn't ready to admit to that.

It was far easier just to focus on what I was doing. A lick here, a stroke there. When Merra responded I remembered to do that again. It wasn't difficult, he hadn't even had the advantage of a recent release, or possibly even a release at all. I could hear the struggle to resist in the way he breathed, and the way his hand gripped at the back of my head. All I had to do was a bit more.

"Oh... oh god... oh god..." I heard Sami crying out and Yiv squealing with delight. It was a moment of distraction, but apparently it was enough for Merra to finally explode. I felt his cock beginning to throb in my mouth a moment before it was flooded with his hot cum. The taste of it drove me instantly wild and I sucked even harder, I wanted every drop of his seed inside me.

It took a minute to come back to my senses. I was still suckling at Merra's limp cock, every drop of cum cleaned from him. I blushed and slinked back. It was all too easy to just let go, to give in to the rush of feelings. I wanted to be in control, but in truth I was an inferno of barely restrained lust and I didn't know how long I could hold out.

"That one goes to Merra." Yiv giggled. Sami was blushing as well as Pon pulled away. "It was close though."

Merra didn't waste any time digging into his pile of food as Pon slipped around and pressed into him from behind. "So, handsome, how did you like it?"

Merra blushed and finished chewing as he bashfully looked away. "It... it was good..."

"Told you!" Pon laughed and gave him a punch on the arm. Then she turned to the rest of us. "Before the games Merra didn't believe me when I told her how good a blow job felt, but now that's she's a guy."

I laughed a bit at that and the sight of Merra looking suddenly ashamed. Before the games, he'd been pretty shy and clearly embarrassed whenever the topic turned to sex.

"Hey, seriously though, did you ever like do anything with a guy before this?" I asked. It wasn't uncommon as strange as it sounded. While some took the lack of a breeding license as an excuse to fuck around recklessly, a good number of people held to earlier beliefs. Of course, sometimes, shy people were just shy.

"Not really, I mean, a little fooling around, but nothing like that." Merra sounding surprisingly meek for a moment. Then he took a breath and sat up. "Okay, let's get some rest and get ready for tomorrow."

That was a clear enough message. He didn't want to talk about it, and the rest of us were tired. We quickly organized a watch. We'd rest in pairs and then switch off so we all got at least a few hours rest. The excitement of the first day would give way to action on the second. The game masters wanted to keep the fight going, you couldn't just hide out somewhere, at least not for long. Tomorrow we'd need to figure out just what to do.

"Damn if it's not a bit chilly." I shuddered as the night settled in. We didn't dare to start a fire. The light would be a beacon and the smoke would tell anyone who looked which way we'd gone. The game zone was large, but not that big. Usually, you could walk across it in less than a day. The reality was though, it was cold, and with nothing to substantial to wear that left us all with one essential choice.

"Do you think you can trust me? You know snuggle up?" Sami asked. It was a hard question, in more ways than one. Neither of us wanted to lose, but then our bodies had all these new needs as well.

"Can you trust me? I mean, all that beefiness isn't going unnoticed." I poked back at him. It wasn't a lie. I didn't even know if I could trust myself being that close to something my body seemed to want so badly. Even knowing the cost it took continuous effort for me to not just hop on him and find out just how good it would feel to take him inside me.

"Or we switch up. Girls with girls, boys with boys." Pon pointed out. We all looked at each other and nodded our agreement. I smacked my head at the obvious answer. I was too tired to think clearly, and the stress of the whole situation wasn't helping any either.

We split off then, with the new guys on the one side and the new girls on the other. The idea seemed simple enough, at least until I ended up squished between the other two girls. The little bit of clothing that

Pon and I had didn't do much to protect from the feeling of so much bare smooth skin rubbing against me. Yiv's bare breasts pressed into my back and Pon was facing me, which left our ripe melons quivering against each other.

"You know it's not fair when you poke me like this." Pon smiled wickedly as I quickly noticed what she meant. Between the cool air and the raging arousal we felt, all of our nipples were rock hard which meant I could feel Pon's nips poking my breasts the same as I was poking hers and Yiv's breasts were teasing my back.

"Is there something you'd like me to do about it?" I asked as I slid my hand down between Pon's legs. My fingers teased her enough to get a squeak out of her, and that was when I felt another hand running over my ass and then between my legs.

"You guys can't forget me." Yiv giggled as she slipped her hand under the thin wedge of fabric covering my crotch. I moaned as her fingers traced along the lips of my new pussy, sending sparks of pleasure up my spine.

We probably should have stopped there, but it just felt too good. The pent-up lusts were too hard to ignore, and it just felt so good rubbing up against warm feminine flesh. It might not have the full power over my new desires as a masculine body would have, but I still loved girls just the same.

We kissed, licked, sucked and nibbled on each other. Every perverted fantasy I'd ever had about women making love to each other was indulged. I licked at both of their pussies till they came, and they eagerly did the same for me. We made out, squeezed, and rubbed out soft new bodies. It was all so good, almost like a dream. It wasn't until we were nearly worn out that we finally fell back in a sweaty heap and looked over at the guys.

It was clear we'd inspired them as well, and we giggled a bit as we watched Merra mounting Semi from behind with a moan that echoed raw pleasure and surprise from both of them. I felt a quiver of jealousy from between my legs, aching to know how that would feel. I reached down and stroked myself to another quick orgasm as I looked away. I had to try keeping those thoughts at bay, not matter how much I wanted to give in to them.

I could hear the other girls doing the same. We all quickly reached another gasping release, and this time we didn't fight falling asleep. Tomorrow was going to be another busy and crazy day. We needed at least some rest if we didn't want to end up stuck like this for the rest of our lives.

End Part 1

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