

May 22 2011

I looked in the mirror today, and noticed something odd.. I think my waist has narrowed a little bit.. I haven't really eaten any differently since we got to the site, so I'm not sure what would really cause this

May 24 2011

I couldn't wait to get in the shower after working today.. so hot for May! Not used to the weather I guess. I thought for sure I'd be stinking the place up, you know.. just being a gross man.. hairy, rough skin.. as these thoughts went through my head I was all the more anticipating the cleansing shower.

The weird thing was though, as soon as I stepped in the bathroom and closed the door.. the isolated air of the bathroom revealed something to me. I wanted to confirm my suspicions, so I pulled my sweat soaked dirty shirt off over my head, and threw it on the ground.

I.. didn't smell bad at all.. not that I would say I didn't smell like I had been sweating and working, but rather that it was more like the smell of sex.. sweet sweat, pre, the works. It was intoxicating.

I unbuttoned my pants and opened my fly.. the smell was all the stronger.. I started getting hard

Hard from my own scent?.. odd

I let my pants fall to my ankles, and my boxers followed suit. I looked up at the mirror, only to realize I needed to take a step closer to make sure I am seeing correctly..

My skin.. my skin isn't coated in dirty hair, but rather it's totally smooth.. like a woman's.. I still had some 5 o clock shadow of course, and hairy legs.. but my skin just seemed remarkably smooth and model like..

May 27 2011

I had to go through several pair of pants today to find a pair that fit.. ended up having to borrow a pair of Bret's, just cause his are a little larger. The weird thing is I'm not really gaining any weight or anything.. in fact I'm kind of losing weight, or rather muscle definition.. I'm definitely not getting any fatter..

Only borrowed the pants so I could get to a clothing store and buy more for myself. Kinda strange though.. I usually only spend a few minutes in a store to get clothes, but this time I spent hours.. trying things on, checking myself in the mirror, etc..

I mean.. really, I'm into men, but I didn't think I would act so effeminate all the sudden..

I started noticing something in the mirror though as I tried things on.. My hips looked really really wide.. like, could be mistaken for a woman's.. and my butt had followed suit.. In fact, I wasn't even sure I could leave the store in Bret's pants if I wanted to.. wonder how I even got here in them in the first place.. the other thing was, I have lost so much muscle definition in the last month or so that I really can say I look way younger.. girly really.. my skin wasn't helping. But as long as I carry myself like a man, I started thinking, no one should notice.

"Low T?"

I turned around to see a tanned, mustached man staring at me through thick glasses.

"The name is Surello. You're not from around here either?" I started to open my mouth, but was abruptly cut off "Well I just moved my practice here, you see, and I haven't had many clients lately. I just saw you standing over here looking in the mirror, and thought to myself, if it weren't for the facial stubble and short hair, I'd suppose you were a woman! Haha!"

"Well I uh--"

"What I'm proposing to you here son, is why don't you just stop by the clinic later, and we'll see if we can't fix this little hormone imbalance. Here's my card."

I looked down at the card.. the guy seemed legit.. honestly this really is starting to worry me.

Looking back at the mirror, I had to be honest with myself.. something is wrong.

May 28 2011

Dr. Surello was nice enough to give me an early slot, as he told his secretary I was a "severe case, " which I don't find at all comforting.

"Well alright, strip down."

I must have given off a surprised look

"Calm down son, its protocol."

I took my clothes off timidly, and held them in front of me to cover my naked body

"You can trust me boy! What's with the timidity?"

I turned my back to place them on the table, and heard Surello let out an audible "hmm"

I quickly turned back around, and covered my dick with my hands

"Well! Tell me son, when did boys in school first start teasing you for being 'girly?'"

"Uh.. well.. never really"

He looked surprised, and turned around to flip through some binder. I looked around the room.. It was sterile, but somewhat welcoming.. had that beige look to it, and the smell of fresh cotton.. I leaned back to rest my.. well, now pretty ample butt, on the patient bed.

"Well let me run something by you son.. when I first saw you, with well.. all your clothes on.. I had suspected you were suffering from low testosterone.. there is hormone therapy for such things. Low testosterone in younger men can lead to an effeminate appearance.. but now that I can properly examine you, it looks more like you have Klinefelter syndrome.. the problem is--"

"Is it dangerous?"

"Oh my no! Klinefelter syndrome is a genetic disorder when a man has two X chromosomes instead of one. That's the woman's chromosome, son. Symptoms vary, but your wide hips, narrow shoulders and soft skin made me think this was the case.. but since it's a genetic disorder, you would have suffered the symptoms all your life!"

"Well doc, this has only really been recent.."

"WELL. I am a Facebook connoisseur.. show me your profile, so I can see what you looked like before this."

He pulled a laptop out of a drawer and fired it up in no time.

"Let's see.. you look like a normal guy here, here.. here.. well.. "

"Well what do you think happened?"

"I'm.. not really sure son! Let's get some more data. If you don't mind, remove your hands. Hormone imbalances fiddle with the testes more than anything else, since they are such a huge factor for testosterone."

I slowly removed my hands

"Hm.." He turned around and flipped through the binder some more

It dawned on me in a sort of flick of the switch manner.. I was standing naked in the middle of the room.. I looked down at my penis.. It seemed slightly lacking in hair.. I shave regularly, but it seemed more thin than usual.. then my dick started to thicken slightly

gross things gross things!! think about gross things!

It wasn't working.. my penis was growing against my will.. I started to think about how thick it

was getting, and started to sweat a little

The doctor suddenly said "Ah HA!" and flipped a chart above his head before turning around.

"THIS. should clarify things a little. This is my.. well.. penis chart my boy! and on the back side is the ball chart! haha! We just need to figure out how this is affec--"

He looked up from the chart to see my raging hardon

"Well actually this works out.. uh.. splendidly! the erect lengths are more telling than the flaccid anyway.. don't be embarrassed boy!"

He reached down without a moment's notice and grabbed my cock. The side of the chart was conveniently lined as a measurer.

"Let's see here.. 6.5 inches... and.. the testes.."

He pushed my dick upward so it pressed against my abdomen, as he cupped my balls.. a droplet of pre escaped my dick

"Hm.. well that can't be right.."

He turned back around..not seeming to notice the pre, which I quickly swiped off the sensitive tip and wiped on the bed

The doctor turned back around with a set of strange little ovals

"These are for measuring testicle volume."

Again he pushed my dick against my abdomen, and I involuntarily let out a little "Ahhn.." which he seemed not to notice.. he grabbed my balls and compared the little ovals

"well son.." he said as he stood up to look me in the eye "this is going to sound odd, but there's no medical explanation that I know of.. your testicles and penis are both perfectly normal and healthy. I will have to do more research.. you can get dressed."

I was headed back home when I started to think about how sexy it was that I was hard in the doctor's office..

sexy??

I tried to shake it off, but I was incredibly horny.. the second I got back into the apartment, I locked myself in the bathroom, despite a protesting Bret, wanting to know why I stole his pants.

I arched my back against the bathroom door, and could feel pre dribbling out of my cock as I breathed a silent moan

I stripped quickly, and got on my hands and knees.. it felt good to have my big bubble but free and ready to mount.. I arched my back, and grabbed my cock.. within seconds I was ready to blow.

I flipped myself over to lay my back on the ground, and spread eagle. I started to suck on my finger as I stroked my cock until..

Bret pounded on the door "Hey are you in there?"

"AHH I..."

I crawled on my knees over to the door quickly, cock still in hand, so that I could lean my shoulder against the door, trying to keep it shut.. If Bret catches me like this..

Bret... uhhh.. oh Brett~

I switched to pressing my chest and the side of my face against the door, and started fapping vigorously

"Hey I'm talking to you!"

I slumped down just enough that my cock was unintentionally at the bottom crack of the door, as I blew my load

The cum probably dribbled out from under the door, but I didn't care.. It felt so good..

"Woah uh.."

I finally came to my senses.. what the fuck did I just do??

I got dressed as fast as possible and swung the door open.. Bret was wide eyed..

"I uh.."

I didn't know what to say, but instead blurted "Forget this happened" and slammed the door

(Bret) I have never been attracted to a man before this event. I had no idea what was going on but I was worried about Colin.. then suddenly some moaning and cum gurgles out from under the door?? I was only shocked for a second, before I started to feel.. other things.. things changed

June 5 2011

I masturbate at least 6 times a day at this point.. why am I so horny all the time?

The doctor called me again, and I stopped by for some blood tests.

"You are growing your hair out I see!"

I was wearing skinny jeans which showed off my bulge, a tight brightly colored t shirt, and my dark hair had grown a bit since our last encounter.

There was a bit of an awkward silence as he prepared some things

"You know.. if you really want to help your situation, it may be better to cut your hair?"

I looked at him with a genuine sense of curiosity, seeming to ask "Why?"

As soon as he got this good look at my face, a shocked look came over his face

"You.. your face even looks different.."

It was true.. it's been gradual, but I've been losing stubble, and my skin has become even smoother.. I know it sounds weird, but it even seems like my nose got a little more petite, and my jaw line is less defined.. at this point I could pass as a girl if I cross-dressed, which I've thought about experimenting with lately

He was insistent on getting a sample at this point, and rushed out of the room to analyze it.. the secretary had to escort me out

June 6 2011

What does a woman smell like? It's hard to describe, but I don't smell like a man anymore.. it's kinda crazy.. Whatever is going on with me, I think I look and even SOUND more like a woman than a man at this point.. yeah, my voice has gotten higher!

I used to have broad shoulders for my height.. now they are more narrow.. my hips really take the attention.. they are full fledge birthing hips, with a plump butt to match.. I wear women's jeans now, because I can't even find properly fitting men's jeans to match my feminine physique.. my belly is flat and smooth.. If I took a picture in the mirror of it, you couldn't even tell it was a man's stomach - it looks exactly like a woman's.. I've also had to buy new shoes, because my feet have somehow gotten smaller???

My hair seems to be growing a little faster than normal too, which is odd.. but now even if I cut it short, I'd still facially look like a woman. The stubble is totally gone.. literally all fell out over

the past few days.

June 9 2011

In the shower today, I was feeling how smooth my skin has become.. touching myself all over

My pubic hair has basically all disappeared, as well as any other hair on my body other than the hair on my head.

As I was groping myself, feeling my curves, I started playing with my nipples, which I've never really done before.. they seemed ultra-sensitive, and even a little puffy

June 14 2011

The doctor called me today and insisted I come in as soon as possible..

I decided to underplay things a little this time, and dressed in loose clothes, because my changes have become so dramatic, that I didn't want to worry the doctor as much.. he seems so tense

"I have something to tell you." He brought me into the patient's room.

"I have to confirm a theory.. I need you to strip."

I pulled my shirt off to reveal that I had wrapped my chest in an ace bandage, and pulled my pants down over my big butt to reveal that not only had I gone commando today, but I was also almost completely hard

"The.. uhm.. bandage"

I reached behind my back and unfastened it, letting it slide off

"Just as I suspected."

My chest had become slightly swollen.. my nipples were a little bigger, and even though the first few days I tried to shrug it off as an allergic reaction, or later pecs, it was hard to deny the facts..

I had the chest of an adolescent girl

"Well then.. we should.. take some measurements.."

I didn't even mind that my cock was completely hard, and that my cock was dribbling pre onto the doctor's hand as he measured my balls.. I even had the tenacity to grope my butt with one hand as he measured my chest

"How can I put this.. there is no explanation for what is happening to you. Your measurements are identical to that of a female model - narrow waist, large hips, perfectly proportioned glutes, perfect leg to torso ratio.. and yet your penis hasn't shrunken a bit..

He swallowed

"In fact.. your entire package has.. grown slightly. Your balls have increased by 20% and your penis now measures at 7.25 inches. All the while, your chest is maturing at the rate of a girl in early puberty."

He wiped his brow

"I.. I got your samples analyzed, and I have some even stranger news.. Your genetic makeup is that of a hermaphrodite."

I frowned.. "What?"

"A--"

I quickly started getting dressed

"Wait, no! You can't leave.. you are a medical enigma!"

I threw smacked his hand away from my shoulder.. "I'm leaving."

"I can help you!"

I stopped.. "How."

"With therapy. Hormone therapy."

I calmed slightly.. only clothed from the waist up, my cock still dribbling pre

"Show me."

"Yes.. yes of course.." he began to check a drawer filled with bottles of pills hastily "I uh.. they must be in the other room.." he muttered before exiting

I don't know what came over me.. I was sweating slightly, filling the room with my scent, and my cock was raging.. I could feel my nipples harden against the ace wrap.. I let out a lusty exhale

I rushed over to the drawer of pills and began picking them out, reading them, and throwing them.. what was my criteria? My body was in control.. I found one called Halenoheprizine, and read the effects label.. Increases metabolism, heart rate, and many major gland release rates..

I grinned.. this would speed up the changes