

June 14 2011

I took all of the bottles of Halenoheprizine I could find, and snuck out of the doctor's office before he returned.

Hiding them in my backpack, I got back to the house.. Bret was there, and I felt like I'd been figured out.. Instead he asked some probing questions

"Hey dude, can we talk about something?"

"Uh.. sure.." I pressed the backpack against the door and my back

"Listen man, I don't know what's going on, but this doctor guy has been calling every now and then about some kind of hormone therapy.. look man, if you want to be a girl, then just come out and say it. I feel like there is some weird tension in the air because you won't tell me you're a MtF trans."

My eyes widened "No.. nononono.. Bret you've got it all wrong.. I am a guy, and I want to stay a guy.."

Was that really true? What was I on my back after all..

"So he wants to give you testosterone? Are you sick or something? I'm worried about you man.. You like.. you look like a girl. I mean, you're probably already aware, but if you weren't wearing men's clothes right now, and women's instead, no one would even notice."

I could feel my face blush

"Y-you.. you look so much like a girl that it feels weird to call you 'dude.' I feel like I should call you Carrie or something.. I'm not trying to be mean or anything but if you are seeking help, you better return that guys calls.. its.. it's like it's almost too far.."

My dick started to get hard

"I don't know how to say this but.. you look so much like a woman that.. never mind.."

I could see he was blushing a little, as he covered his face with the book he was reading

I walked into the kitchen to fill a glass with water, and set the backpack by my feet

Bret.. Bret wants to fuck me.

I instantly became horny, and could feel my body heating up.. my dick was pressing against my jeans, threatening to tear out. I reached into the backpack before I could think a protest, and grabbed a bottle. I cracked it open, and washed more pills down with the water than I probably should have.

I wanted him to fuck me right there.. but then

"Hey I'm gonna head out for a few.." the door shut

I started stripping as I walked to the closet. I recently purchased a full size mirror, to watch the changes. I opened the closet door to examine myself in the mirror..

You could say I looked like a woman with a cock basically. I snickered, and started to feel my tiny breasts.. I lifted them up and groped them, twirling my finger around the sensitive tips.. why won't he just fuck me?

I flirtatiously sauntered over to his bed, and climbed onto it. I was kneeling, and facing the headboard when I got an idea.. I grabbed his pillow and separated my legs.. I stuck his pillow between my legs and sat on it.. my big butt felt good on it.. my balls too.. my balls were sitting on Bret's pillow! My dick continued to dribble pre.. I didn't mind if it got onto the pillow, I was too aroused to care.. I arched my back and raised my butt in the air slightly, balls and tush still on the pillow, smearing my scent on it. I imagined how sexy this looks, and what Bret might do if he saw me like this..

I started cuming.. shooting a bigger load than I ever have in my life.. one strand.. two.. wait! no! I can't be doing this!

I grabbed my cock with one hand, and tried covering my glans with my other.. but I was cuming so much!

I fell backwards off the bed, and began cumming all over my own face and chest as I lay on the ground.. It felt like it lasted forever.. total bliss..

Once I came to my senses, I tried to stand up.. carefully, since I was so drenched in my own cum, it was dripping quite a lot. As I stood there, I looked down on the pillow to assess the damage.. the first two strands landed on the pillow, and.. what's this? As I was positioned on the pillow, I shouldn't have gotten any fluids on it other than those two strands, and only at the edge.. but there was another stain.. I could see the sweaty outline of my balls, and the stain was just behind it.. I reached down to feel between my legs, just behind my balls.. I was so coated in my own cum, that it would be hard to say I couldn't have something wet back there.. but it was strange.. it felt like a slightly moist indent.. a little slit.. barely noticeable

I didn't have time to think.. I heard Bret unlocking the door from the outside.. I panicked.. I looked down at his pillow.. No time! I flipped it over to the clean side and jumped into my own bed, pulling the covers completely over me.. I was still hard! and my bitch tits! I couldn't let those show through! Plus I was covered in cum, that would soak through the sheets! shit shit shit

I rolled onto my side, eliminating all of the problems at once, and pretended to be asleep.

"Colin?" He said quietly

I didn't answer.. it didn't take him terribly long to crawl into his own bed.. I heard him give a loud sniff once, but he didn't say anything.. and I was so tired.. I drifted off

June 15 2011

I may have made a very big mistake.

I woke up, still on my side, and felt a foreign weight.. a weight on my right arm.. It took me a second to fully wake up and realize that it was my breast lying on my arm.. was Bret still here? I definitely can't turn over

"B-Bret?"

No answer.. I waited a minute, then rolled onto my back. I propped my head up with my pillow, and saw my body's definition in the thin sheet

My cock was just as hard as when I went to bed, and protruded obscenely in the sheets.. I could see the definition of my perfectly crafted slender body, but only through an obstruction.. my tits.. they looked huge

I crawled out of bed and just the sight of my nakedness was enough to make my cock spurt a little pre.. I grabbed my laptop..

search.. how to measure cup size.. I found myself a fabric tape measurer, and began to measure my bust.

32d

I slowly groped them.. they felt so good.. I rubbed my breasts for a while until I felt like I was about to cum.. I moved to the shower instead, and continued until I came all over the shower wall

Damn.. those pills were probably a mistake.. these things grew way bigger overnight.. I went back to check the mirror.. even more of a perfect hour glass shape..

That's when I remembered.. between my legs.. I reached behind my balls and it felt like the skin was more sensitive than before.. it was raised slightly outward too.. a little puffy.. I could feel the lips.. there was an entrance.

Pussy. For sure.

I slipped my fingers in and out.. this feels really good.. is this what it's like for all women? It's

really nice.. It was getting sopping wet, and I started moaning uncontrollably.. I started groping my tits again.. I bet all women do this.. these feel great!

Suddenly a new sensation.. all of my muscles tightened, and I couldn't even let out a noise.. an intense wave of pleasure.. It seemed like it lasted a long time.. was that..? my first female orgasm?.. oh man I need to have more of those..

Wait.. before Bret gets back.. I need to clean up these sheets..

But my cock was still raging hard, and my pussy sopping.. I searched around my things and found a condom.. I slipped it over my cock, and grabbed my largest pair of panties.. I tore a shirt in half and stuffed it between my legs, then pulled on my panties.. I'm sure this looks ridiculous, but I don't have much of a choice.. I pulled on some pants, and forced my cock down into them, before pulling on a shirt

Wow.. my nipples are very very obviously showing through.. but I don't have any bras.. I pulled on a coat over it, despite the heat, just to cover things up..

I grabbed the sheets and took them over to the washer.. Just as I was closing the washer door, Bret's key fiddled with the lock. I heard him come in, and I grabbed the bottom of my coat, to pull it down.. this forced my boobs to lay more flat.. I freed one hand to press start.

"Hey.. aren't you hot with that coat on?"

"No no.. I woke up cold.."

"Oh.. ok.. you were.. making a lot of noise last night.."

I'm sure a terrified look washed over my face "UHH.. I'm sorry!!"

"Its fine haha"

He walked into the bathroom, and I tried to go make myself some breakfast.. after only a little bit, I could swear I heard some slick, fapppy type noises from the bathroom.. I started to get horny too.. my dick had only just gone down, and was happy to rise again.. I wonder what made him horny?

The phone rang.. I answered quickly, hoping for a distraction..

"Yes is this Colin?"

"Um.. yes.."

"Colin! I knew I wouldn't recognize your voice, so I had to ask of course.. How are you feeling? This is Professor Klein."

"Professor Klein? I'm sorry.. I didn't--"

"Colin, do you remember that chalice I gave you?"

"I--"

"-- and you're wondering about your sudden changes? Well I have some information you'll be interested in then. You see, I want Greece to thrive again, as it did before. Bret.. you like him don't you?"

"Oh.. well I..uh.."

"Don't worry Colin! He can change too.. I bet he's becoming more and more fond of you."

"But professor.. I'm not even sure he's gay.."

"Gay?? Hahaha! Have you seen yourself? Colin.. listen to me.. I know he wants you by now, the scent you are giving off you see.. you've been living in the same house. There's a massive cloud of it hanging by now. No one can resist that. But Colin, you can concentrate this power.. I bet you already have, hehe! I can't wait!"

She hung up.

"UHHN!" I heard Bret audibly let loose.. then her words started coming together..

I rushed over to Bret's pillow.. If I give of a lusty scent, then my sweat must be an accumulation.. and what's stronger than sweat..

The cum was gone from Bret's pillow.. I sniffed the spots where it previously lay. It smelled like morning breath.

"Ah that was nice!"

Bret was only in a towel, and I felt my dick harden instantly.. I tried figuring out which to hide, my bulge, or my tits, tugging at my coat and covering my bulge

"Everything ok?" he smile wryly

Suddenly I had a plan.. that cock would be mine..

"Let me make you some breakfast!" I beamed

"Oh you don't have t--"

"I insist!"

I rushed into the kitchen and started making a second portion.. as soon as I was finished, I made

sure Bret wasn't watching or listening.

I opened my fly, and let my cock flop out.. I only put my hand on the top of it, and started to cum immediately.. I filled the condom with 2 or 3 loads worth. I then slipped it off slowly from my sensitive cock, and began dumping it onto the plate.. I covered it with the rest of the breakfast, mixing it around just a little.