

NURSE GEMMA 2


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Story By Zajnezdal



PART 7

NO, NOT DISAPPOINTED. ANGRY. ANGRY AT THE FACT THAT MY ATTIRE DIDN'T HIGHLIGHT MY NEW FIGURE AS MUCH AS MY OLD ONES. IT FELT SOMEWHAT CHILDISH AND SELFISH. HOW DARE MY POWERS NOT HIGHLIGHT MY FIGURE THE WAY I WANTED. I NEEDED TO MAKE A CHANGE. BUT NOT JUST ANY TYPE OF CHANGE.



A woman with dark hair in a bun is shown from the back, wearing a black latex outfit with a tail. The outfit consists of a top with a cutout back, a matching bottom, and a long tail. She is standing in a room with a white dresser, a pink cabinet, and a floor lamp. The lighting is soft and indoor.

I FELT A DARKER ATTITUDE COMING OVER ME. A SENSE OF OFFENSE THAT I HAD TRIED BEING SO CONSERVATIVE WITH MY CHANGES BEFORE. AS NOT BEING AS EXTREME AS I COULD HAVE GONE. I FELT ANGRY AT THE IMAGINARY BEING WHO WAS HOLDING ME BACK. I FELT LIKE LASHING OUT AT THEM BY DRESSING IN A MANNER THAT I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T APPROVE OF.



I WANTED SOMETHING BOLDER.
SOMETHING MORE RISQUE. SOMETHING
REALLY... KINKY!

THE SENSATION OF THE TIGHT, LEATHERY BODYSUIT FORMING AROUND ME AND SLITHERING ACROSS MY SUPPLE FRAME WAS ALMOST INTOXICATING. I KNEW THE SECOND I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR THAT THIS WAS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR..






THE SHINY BLACK MATERIAL HUGGED MY FIGURE LIKE NOTHING ELSE. THE WARM LIGHT CASCADED OVER THE GLOSSY BODYSUIT AND HIGHLIGHTED MY FRAME IN A WAY THE WARM OIL ON MY PREVIOUS BODY NEVER COULD.



I DIDN'T JUST FEEL SEXY OR ATTRACTIVE. I FELT STRONG. ASSERTIVE. CONFIDANT. I FELT LIKE I COULD BE A HERO IN AN ACTION MOVIE. MY NEW APPEARANCE MADE ME CALL BACK TO THAT SEXY VAMPIRE FILM WITH THE LADY IN THE SHINY BLACK OUTFIT...

ALMOST ON INSTINCT I DECIDED TO "VAMP IT UP"
FOR THE MIRROR. AS I PLAYFULLY "HISSED" AT MY
REFLECTION, I WAS SHOCKED TO FIND THAT I HAD
GROWN A PAIR OF VAMPIRE FANGS TO MATCH MY
GOTHIC ATTIRE.



A woman with dark hair and red lipstick is wearing a black, form-fitting, high-tech bodysuit with gold accents. She is standing in a room with white furniture, including a dresser and a chest of drawers. A painting is visible on the wall to the left. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

I WAS SOMEWHAT TAKEN ABACK BY THE IMPLICATIONS OF SUCH A CHANGE. IT MEANT THAT EVEN OFFHAND THOUGHTS I HAD COULD BE REPLICATED BY THE FLESH. I WAS UNSURE EXACTLY HOW I FELT ABOUT IT, BUT IT WASN'T EXACTLY AN UNPLEASANT THOUGHT.

STILL, I THOUGHT IT BEST TO MOVE ON TO ANOTHER FORM..
I LOVED THE SENSATION OF BEING CLAD IN A SKINTIGHT
CATSUIT, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE IT JUST YET. BUT
THAT DIDN'T MEAN I COULDN'T TRY SPORTING ANOTHER TYPE
OF FIGURE HUGGING ATTIRE.



THIS TIME I PICTURED IN MY MIND AN OUTFIT FROM AN ANIME I HAD BEEN A FAN OF YEARS BACK. THE DESIGN ALWAYS CALLED OUT TO ME, BUT I HAD BEEN TOO TIMID TO TRY OUT SUCH A DARING STYLE FOR MYSELF..



END OF PART 7