

Mini Story: Seduction Training

ByTheSpiralledEye

Charlie looked at the tiny pink pill and felt his guts twist with a mixture of anticipation and anxiety.

“Are you sure about this, man?” He asked, shuffling awkwardly, “isn't this a bit...gay?”

He whispered the last word as though it were something deeply shameful; then again, when you were part of a frat in the deep south it basically was.

“Nah man.” Brock assured him, confident as always. “I'll be a chick physically, so it can't be gay. even if somebody walks in on us, it's not like they will know it's me.”

The taller, more muscular man walked over and snatched the pill from Charlie's palm and tossed it in the air with a cocky smile. Throwing back his head and catching it on his tongue before Charlie could protest any further. Charlie was sure he felt his heart stop; when Brock had offered to help him with his crippling anxiety around women this was not what he had in mind.

“So...how long till it-oh!”

Brock shivered, his body shrinking a full inch in height within a second. Charlie bit his lip but couldn't keep a surprised gasp from passing his lips; he was about to watch the star footballer transform into a petite woman right in front of him! He wasn't sure why, but he found that incredibly hot.

“Oh that's...interesting.” Brock groaned, wiggling his hips from side to side in a mixture of pleasure and discomfort.

With each shift to the side, one of his ass cheeks inflated, left, then right, left then right; until his taut ass was round and soft. His hips widened to accommodate, as did his thighs. His muscles were melting away, forming into smooth, silky skin.

“Look at my legs! Hot to trot!” Brock grinned, seemingly not bothered by the changes at all. In fact, he seemed to be having the time of his life as he stretched out his new limbs, admiring his long legs and shiny, perfect fingernails.

“Oh...Oh man Charlie I...I can feel my cock changing.” He moaned, “Oh fuck that feels so good.”

He bent over, legs together as his whole body wiggled. Charlie tried not to look, it seemed invasive somehow, but he couldn't help it. The large bulge at the front of Brock's pants receded, leaving a smooth round shape in its place. Charlie's cock twitched slightly, fuck that was...he wasn't sure how to describe it other than arousing as hell.

Brock's hands went to his skull and raked over his short cropped hair, almost in response the hair began to grow, turning bright, rich brown as it flowed down his now sloping shoulders. With all the big changes done the small changes raced ahead; lips plumping, face smoothing, eyelashes lengthening and most notably, chest swelling.

“Check them out!” Brock grinned, grabbing two great handfuls of tit with pride. “Oh...they are super soft man, here, cop a feel.”

Before Charlie could stop him, Brock's now petite hand had shot out and grabbed his own, pulling it to press against his chest. Charlie's breath hitched; it was his first time touching a boob. It was such a unique feeling, soft yet firm at the same time, with a hard little nipple in the middle he could feel even with the shirt between him and the bare skin.

“See? Nice right?” Brock grinned, “Now, slip your hand under my shirt, yes just like that...take your thumb and forefinger and give the nipple a little squeeze...Ahhhhhh.”

The moan made Charlie hard in an instant.

“S-see, this drives girls wild you uh...uhhhh...okay hang on let me take this off.”

Brock stripped off, revealing his full, curvy body and taking a few moments to show it off. Charlie's eyes were glued to those pretty, pink nipples. ‘

“What's next?” He asked, eager to continue his seduction lessons.

“Oh right, okay, take this and suck, gently.” Brock grabbed a handful of tit and held it up so that Charlie could lean down and take it between his lips.

Charlie's heart was pounding as he took it in his mouth and began to lick and suck, the sounds Brock made were downright pornographic.

“Oh yes...ahhhh, not lick a little yeah. Oh yeah, just like that. Swirl around the n-nipple oh fuck. Harder! Suck harder!”

Charlie didn't hesitate. He sucked hard, hands roaming over Brock's body until they found their way between his legs. It was wet and warm down there, the skin felt like velvet.

“Oh fuck yes, that my c-clit. Swirl your finger a-around and...and...oh fuck, fuck!”

Charlie's finger found its way inside and began to thrust as he sucked. The student had become the master with only one lesson it seemed.

“Fuck, I-I can't think!” Brock wailed. “Fuck this feels so much better than being a an I...I...Oh fuck I'm cumming!”

He did. Charlie felt Brock's body writhe under his touch, whole form shuddering and seizing as he came. Charlie didn't stop, he continued to touch and tease, resisting the urge to smile around the nipple still in his mouth. He was determined to learn everything he could about the female form today, even if it meant torturing Brock with orgasm after orgasm until he couldn't walk straight. Judging from the sounds coming out of the former man's mouth, he wouldn't mind. Being a woman seemed like a lot of fun.

Maybe he'd even give that pill a go himself.