

# Lexie's Lesbian Harem

For Charonshope

By TheSpiralledEye

*Tanya is sick of her husband Devin; he's dull and if it weren't for his riches, she'd have left him long ago. Together with her side lover, she hatches a plan to turn her Devin into a hopelessly slutty woman to join them in bed only for things to backfire when the newly transformed Lexie take hold of her own sexuality and seduces four lesbians instead! Tanya isn't about to give up though, she'll do whatever it takes to control Lexie; will her newly formed harem be able to save her in time?*

## Chapter 2

Lexie woke up the following day with a groan; it was hard to get a good night's sleep when she had so many new curves to get used to. That and the fact that she'd started spending her nights waiting till Tanya fell asleep and then texting Nikki under the covers like a teenager. They talked about everything and anything so easily; it turns out Nikki was quite brilliant. She even had a Bachelor's in Business Management and ran that whole boutique herself. She was poly as well, a concept that intrigued Lexie to no end. The idea of genuinely loving more than one person was...curious.

Even then, after hours of texting when she was exhausted, she found it hard to find a comfortable sleeping position. She tried sleeping on her stomach, but of course, that just hurt her chest. Her hips dug into the mattress when she tried to sleep on her side, and when she slept on her back, Lexie was sure her hips were at a funny angle thanks to her newly swollen butt cheeks. It wasn't that she was uncomfortable. She just needed to get used to her new normal.

A few lazy mornings in bed might help, but they were few and far between. Most days, Tanya had her up bright and early; today was one such day. She was still half asleep when the bowl of cereal was shoved in her face, and she ate mechanically until she finally woke up halfway through the bowl. Lexie screwed up her nose in disgust; Tanya always put too much sugar in her cereal, but she knew better than to complain.

"We're going to the gym," Tanya announced, much to Lexie's shock.

"The gym? Why?"

They had never been gym people; hell, Lexie couldn't remember the last time they'd even taken a walk around the block.

"I got you some workout gear; you may as well use it. Besides, we don't want you getting pudgy again."

"Again?"

"I didn't want to say anything, darling, but you were letting yourself go as a man. I don't want to risk this sexy body losing any of its appeal." Tanya ran a finger along Lexie's shoulder blades and she shivered.

A spark seemed to travel from Tanya's fingertip, down her spine and right into her pussy which was instantly wet. Lexie bit down on her lip; she really was going to turn into a slut at this rate. She had to learn to control how horny she got! It was so hard, though, with Tanya doing those little touches: a stroke of her hair, a squeeze of a hand. By the time she'd squeezed herself into the workout top and shorts, she was worried she'd soak through the thin fabric by the end of the hour.

Still, it was so lovely to have Tanya be so loving again. Before the change, she barely touched her at all. Except when she really had to; their sex life had been basically non-existent before now and still was, but at least Tanya was showing an interest.

Lexie tugged at the hem of the tight bike shorts and adjusted the straps of her sports bra. This was the first time she had ever tried on workout gear like this, and she felt exposed. The bike shorts clung to her curves, and the sports bra, though supportive, did nothing to hide her ample bust. There was so much cleavage on display that it felt almost like she was going to fall out of it.

"I feel like people are going to stare at me." She said, trying to ignore the excited shiver that went down her spine at the idea.

"Of course, people will stare; you're gorgeous!" Tanya teased, squeezing both her shoulders.

Lexie blushed happily at the compliment and turned sideways, examining her reflection. The outfit was comfortable. That much was certain. The fabric was soft and breathable, and it was almost like wearing nothing at all. Well, except for the fact that the bra pushed her tits up and held them tightly in place. But what would people at the gym think? Would they judge her for wearing something so revealing? Especially compared to Tanya's outfit, which, while still skin tight, was made up of yoga pants and a shirt that didn't show off her midriff like hers.

Lexie smiled as they stepped outside into the morning sun; it felt nice to have those rays on her bare skin. There was a cool breeze that blew her hair softly and for a moment, she felt a sense of peace wash over her. Only to be shattered a moment later;

"I knew it!"

A head of fiery red hair appeared from behind the bushes, and Lexie felt her stomach sink. It was Mia, the nosy neighbour she had managed to avoid until now.

“Knew what-Oh!”

A second later, her partner, Tiffany, was there, her eyes wide as she looked Lexie up and down hungrily.

“Hello, ladies!” Tanya smiled sweetly, “How are we?”

Lexie’s mouth opened and closed again in shock; Tanya never spoke to their neighbours. In fact, she went out of her way to avoid them whenever possible.

“Oh, doing well, who’s this you’ve got here, Tanya?” Mia asked slyly. “A little side piece Devin doesn’t know about?”

“NO! Tanya would never-”

“Oh, relax, Devin. We know it’s you.” Tiffany giggled, “Don’t get your panties in a twist.”

Lexie wasn't sure if that made things more embarrassing or not.

“We know a black market package when we see one.” Tiffany added, “We’re no stranger to bimbathryone. That is what you took, right? Some variation of it? There are so many, and it's hard to keep up.”

Tanya’s smile suddenly turned cold.

“Still watching the mailman come and go, I see.” She said with narrow eyes.

Lexie was still trying to catch up; so the drug she’d been given was called Bimbathryone. Knowing that maybe she could reverse it one day if she wanted to. Which, of course, she did; what sort of self-respecting man would let one amazing, mind-blowing orgasm remove any semblance of his masculinity?

“I saw a lot of shopping bags yesterday!” Mia chimed in, “If you ever want fashion advice, feel free to come over!”

“Yes, I don’t know who put you in chartreuse, but it was the wrong colour. You’re a red and pink girl, I can tell.” Tiffany nodded.

Lexie cringed; she had no idea what chartreuse was, only that Tanya had picked this outfit and didn’t take kindly to having her taste insulted.

“We’d better be going,” Tanya said through closed teeth, half dragging Lexie to the car before shutting the door just a little too hard. “Chartreuse, what a pair of snobs. Who do they think they’re impressing using words like that? Your shirt is yellow, it’s that simple. And you, I can’t believe I saw you blushing when they complimented you. A compliment from those two is worthless. They’ll throw themselves at any woman who can breathe.”

Lexie nodded, not daring to say that she thought the word was actually quite pretty and that she had felt flattered. There was something in the way Tanya held herself, something Lexie couldn't place at first but then realised was...jealousy?

As they drove and finally arrived at the gym, Lexie couldn't help but feel conflicted. Tanya was a beautiful woman, of course, she'd never been in the position to show her up. But as they opened the doors and stepped into the cool, air-conditioned room, she spotted their reflections on the mirrored wall at the back. There was no denying it; Lexie was the hottest of the two of them. The realisation filled her with a strange mixture of pleasure and guilt; feeling good about yourself at somebody else's expense was a shitty thing to do, but she couldn't help it.

She loved the way her tits looked pushed up and held in place; even more, she liked the way they felt as she started to run on the treadmill. She could feel them trying to move, barely held in place by the bra, which allowed only the smallest amount of jiggle. It was just enough friction that the fabric of the sports bra started to tease her nipples to hardness, and it was apparent to anybody who walked by. They stuck out like two little diamonds on her front.

Lexie reached up to cover them, but then she looked even stranger; trying to run while holding your own tits was even more noticeable than her nipples poking through. On the treadmill next to her, Tanya giggled.

"Turned on by running? You really are turning into a little slut, aren't you?" She teased.

A mixture of shame and arousal coiled in Lexie's gut, and she desperately tried to ignore it. When they were done with a warm up Tanya grabbed her by the hand and dragged her toward an open room filled with mats and skinny women all talking happily. Lexie felt her stomach drop;

"Yoga?"

"And pilates." Tanya smiled, "I signed us up for a double session. Oh, look at the instructor. What a cutie."

The instructor was indeed a handsome man with a chiselled jaw and broad shoulders. Several women in the class stood by as he got ready, obviously trying to find an opportunity to catch his eye. Tanya pushed the two of them to the front, grabbing two places in the second row as he was setting up.

"I brought along my...friend Lexie today," Tanya explained. "Lexie, this is Aaron. He's a friend of a friend."

Something seemed to pass between Tanya and Aaron that Lexie couldn't quite put into words, but then the man thrust out his hand, and she felt compelled to take it.

“Nice to meet you. I understand it’s your first time; don’t be shocked if I have to help adjust your pose. It’s all quite normal.”

“Oh. Okay.”

Lexie wasn’t really paying attention, if she was honest. She was too busy panicking. She was already struggling to keep her libido under control; being stuck in this room full of beautiful, scantily clad women doing stretches in close proximity was going to be borderline torture. Lexie couldn’t help but wish they were in the front row as they took up their places. At least then, she could focus on the instructor and not look like an idiot without the distraction of the women in front.

As the class started, Aaron explained the various moves and how to perform them. The first involved bending at the hips with legs spread to touch his ankles. Of course, this meant that not only was Lexie’s own ass in the air, there was a very fine butt presented right in front of her. The woman in front had dark hair and a toned build, less curvaceous than Lexie but no less hot.

Lexie felt her mouth water and her pussy quiver looking at that perfectly toned ass right in front of her. As they went from position to position, it felt almost as if Aaron had planned the class specifically to tease her. With every move he put them in, the woman in front showed off one of her assets. After a few minutes, despite her best efforts not to stare, Lexie realised the women had noticed. She flushed in shame and waited for the call of “perv”, but instead, the dark-haired woman just winked.

From that point on, she seemed to put particular emphasis on thrusting her chest and ass out as much as any position would allow, all while shooting her a teasing smile whenever the position allowed. Lexie could feel herself getting wetter with each passing moment, and she prayed her underwear kept that from becoming obvious as she was forced to spread her legs. Frankly, she was almost suspicious; it couldn’t possibly be normal to spread legs in yoga this often!

As they continued through the exercises on a loop, Aaron walked along the mats, occasionally helping women pose correctly. Several of them were intentionally making mistakes just to get his attention. Despite this, even when Lexie managed to do a move perfectly he came over and helped to adjust her stance. Slipping hands down her thighs or along her side, one time, a finger even brushed the side of her breast. The touches felt good, but her mind was elsewhere, mostly on the raven-haired beauty practically twerking in her face and blowing her kisses between her legs.

By the time the class finished, Lexie felt as if her entire body was on fire. It ached with need, and that woman in front seemed to sense it. She turned immediately and flipped her long braid seductively. Giving Lexie a wink before walking off to the showers, eyeing Lexie as she went. Lexie’s mouth felt dry.

“What a lesson. I feel so refreshed, don’t you, darling?” Tanya smiled, seemingly oblivious to the fact that Lexie was one touch away from cumming on the spot.

“Yeah, I feel...good.” That was as much as she dared to say.

“And that instructor, phew, what a hottie.”

“Mmm...”

“Tell you what, I might go get a smoothie. Why don’t you go have a shower, and I’ll meet you back here.” She suggested, “Oh, and could you be a dear and meet Aaron in his office and pay the class fee?”

A shower would help. She could at least clean herself off and maybe even discreetly take care of some of these hormones with a quick fingering. She hadn’t done that as a woman yet. The idea was actually pretty exciting, even if it was horrifically embarrassing.

It felt strange stepping into the women’s locker room. Even if she was a woman now, she half expected somebody to squeal and call security the moment she walked in. Plus, the idea of being around a bunch of women changing made her feel like such a perv. Luckily, there were only a handful of women inside, most of whom were just finishing up, meaning she could make her way over to the shower area and find a secluded area to change. She was about to start when all of a sudden, there was a hand on the wall right next to her head and a warm body leaning over her own from behind.

“Enjoy my little show?”

A squeak of surprise escaped Lexie as she turned to find the raven-haired woman grinning down at her.

“Uhh...uhhhh...”

“Oh, I have you speechless, do I?” she wiggled her eyebrows. How cute! Did you really think I wouldn’t catch you staring?”

“I didn’t mean to!” Lexie said, flustered, “It’s just, well...your ass was right there.”

The woman threw back her head and laughed before leaning in again, even closer this time.

“You can talk, look at those curves, delicious. Don’t apologise either, you made that class way more interesting. Normally, I have to entertain myself by watching those idiots fawn over Aaron.”

“Who? Oh, the instructor, my wife says he’s a hottie.”

“Wife?” Amber immediately leaned back. “Shit, sorry.”

Lexie took a step forward without thinking; she was actually disappointed Amber wanted to stop flirting. That same mixture of shame and arousal swirled inside her gut, and she felt frozen in place, half wanting Amber to continue and half wanting her to leave.

“It’s okay.” She said in a small voice. “We have an open marriage.”

Amber raised an eyebrow.

“Really?” She purred, “In that case...I wouldn’t mind getting to know you a little better. Maybe, without so many clothes involved?”

“W-wow, you’re direct.” Lexie stammered, her heart pounding so hard that she was sure it would burst.

“It’s the best way to be, sweetie.” Amer grinned. “Why beat around the bush when you just get to beating the bush.”

Lexie couldn’t help but giggle nervously as Amber leaned in closer; she was so taken aback by how direct she was, even more so than Nikki, and that was saying something! Her body leaned forward unconsciously, burning with need, but then she remembered Tanya’s words in the car and shrunk back. Amber cocked her head to the side in confusion, looking her up and down.

“What’s the matter, coming on too strong?” For a brief moment, there was a flicker of something that might have been self-consciousness in her eyes.

“N-No, it’s not that it’s just that I’m new to the whole...seduction thing.” Lexie flushed. “I...threw myself at a lady the other day and I feel sort of bad. My wife says I am turning into a little slut.”

Amber’s face hardened and Lexie winced; now she’d really done it. She’d turned the woman off by showing just how much of a little whore she was turning into. Then, to her surprise, Amber leaned in and brushed their lips against one another. It was like electricity sparked between them. Lexie was sure she felt a jolt pass through her entire body.

“Sexuality ain’t something to be ashamed of, Sweetie.” She drawled. “I believe in following what feels good and makes you happy.”

A hand reached up to stroke down Lexie’s warm blonde hair.

“Does this feel good?”

“Y-yes.”

Another hand, this time tracing down her side and cupping her breast.

“Is it making you happy?”

“Oh yes!”

“Then let’s keep going, sweetie.”

Lexie didn’t answer. She just moaned and leaned forward to properly press their lips together in a hard kiss. It was wild and passionate; she didn’t want to admit it, but it felt far better than any kiss Tanya had given. That thought was the last time her wife entered her mind because a moment later, Amber’s hands found her breasts and she fell right into the moment.

Amber was rough and forceful, but not in a bad way. She gripped Lexie's body hard, ready to milk every bit of pleasure from it she could, but there was a strange sense of understanding. Their kisses were passionate and rough but she broke away every few seconds for air, giving Lexie a chance to speak if she wanted to. Amber's grip adjusted frequently, both making Lexie feel her hands everywhere but also giving her the chance to slip away if she wanted to stop.

This was how rough sex should be, Lexie thought. It might have looked scary from the outside, but there was an air of consent between them. It made Lexie feel hot and powerful as she flipped their positions, crushing Amber against the wall and pressing their breasts together with a groan. Amber grinned against Lexie's lips and flipped them again.

It became a game, feeling one another up, flipping positions, and then repeating. It was a playful battle for dominance that was turning Lexie on so much she didn't even realise they'd gotten naked until they were falling onto the wooden bench and she could feel the cool surface beneath her bare ass.

Amber was on top of her, pressing their mounds together so that their juices mixed and their clits rubbed. It felt amazing. Lexie humped her back, trying to gain more and more friction as she raced toward orgasm. The risk of doing this in a public place also added to the thrill. At any moment, somebody might walk in and see them in the throes of ecstasy. Fuck, that was a turn on. Had this exhibitionist side always been a part of her? Lexie couldn't be sure, but she was glad to be indulging it now.

"Mmmm, oh, ooooh yeah."

"Keep going sweetie, that's it...oh yes! Just there!"

Above her, Amber shuddered, squirting as she came and making Amber see white. Watching Amber's face twist into one of pure pleasure was enough to push her over the edge as well. She had done that. She had bought Amber all that pleasure with her body; she'd never felt more powerful. Or more sexy.

"Oh, sweetie, you're so good." Amber groaned, slowly rocking her hips against Lexie. "Want to go for round two."

"Oh yes!"

They kept going, cumming and rolling their hips until finally. Their bodies were so overstimulated they had to stop. Amber collapsed against Lexie for a minute or two and Lexie stroked a finger up and down her spine, enjoying cuddling again for the first time in forever, even if it was on a bench in a gym change room.

"I can't believe nobody caught us doing that." She breathed when Amber finally sat up and passed her clothes over.

"Me either. It's not like we're quiet. Normally, I am better at being discreet, but it's nice to let loose once in a while."



“Do you...do that often?” Lexie asked, “Seducing random women in locker rooms?”

“Only when they are as cute as you.” Amber gave her a playful poke on the nose.

“So, not often, but I would be lying if I said you were the first.”

“Wow.”

“Think I shouldn’t?” Amber dared, her posture stiffening defensively, but Lexie shook her head.

“No! I am just impressed. I meant what I said. I’m new to the whole seduction thing. I wish I could be that bold.”

“You seem pretty bold to me.” Amber smiled. “You’re a wild little thing. Well, maybe little is the wrong word.”

They snickered as Amber’s eyes fell down to Lexie’s breasts for a moment before returning to her face. They were still half-dressed, exchanging numbers when the click of shoes on tile made them both stiffen again.

“Lexie! Davi-what, you’re not Aaron.”

Tanya was standing there, looking confused, with no smoothie in hand. Her eyes darted between Lexie and her half-dressed companion before her jaw dropped.

“Again!?”

“Tanya...this is Amber,” Lexie said sheepishly. “She-”

“I don’t care who she is.” Tanya pinched the bridge of her nose. “Just...I wasn’t expecting this.”

Amber looked between them a few times.

“I thought you had an open marriage.”

“We do!” Tanya snapped. “Lexie just...isn’t sleeping with the right people.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Lexie asked.

“Don’t worry about it, we’re going home. Now.”

She turned on her heels and stomped out and Lexie felt herself going red in the face from embarrassment.

“She’s not usually like that.” She said sheepishly, knowing full well it wasn’t true. “Um, I’d better go.”

Amber’s brow furrowed and she reached out to grab Lexie’s wrist as she moved away.

“Don’t let anybody tell you how to use your body, sweetie.” She said seriously. “Like I said, do what makes you happy and feels good, okay?”

“Of course! I always do!” Lexie smiled, but as she walked away, a little voice whispered in her head that it wasn’t true. In fact, it had been a long time since she’d done anything for herself outside of sleeping with Nikki and Amber. Once that thought occurred, she had a hard time shaking it away.

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*T: He slept with some random woman in the locker room!*

*C: What! I thought you had Aaron in on it!*

*T: I did. She was so turned on during the class that I was sure she couldn’t resist. I practically gift-wrapped them for each other and she still slept with some random woman!*

*C: At least we know she’s good in bed.*

Tanya swore and threw down her phone in frustration; this wasn’t going at all to plan. She expected Lexie to be subservient, her usual nervous self that was so easy to manipulate and mould to her will. Just hornier. But instead, she was out there seducing women left and right.

Tanya couldn’t help it; bitter jealousy started to build up inside her. She’d been flirting with strangers for years but women had never thrown themselves at her that way. Even getting men to stay for more than a night had been a challenge. It was a fun challenge, and she did enjoy the chase, but seeing Lexie seduce with such ease rubbed her the wrong way.

*She* was the hot one in this relationship! She was the one who wined, dined and flirted. Devin had all the charisma of a post. Why was Lexie any different? That drug should have changed her sexuality along with her body and sex drive, that mixed with the extra aphrodisiacs she was sneaking into Lexie’s food, should have turned her into a cum hungry whore.

Instead, they had come home from the gym and she was googling ‘taking charge of your own sexuality’? And spending an awful lot of time texting with that stupid smile on her face. She looked like a love-struck teenager. It was sickening.

*T: Are there any versions of that bim bathryone that turns lesbians straight or something?*

*C: Hm, there is one that gives out extra endorphins with cum, sort of like a way to make girls obsessed with guys. That’d work, right?*

*T: Order it.*

Tanya smirked; maybe some people would second guess doing things like this, but not her. She learned early on that if she wanted something, she needed to take it or make it. Besides, Devin had practically tricked her into a dull marriage just because he was rich. She deserved this. Lexie owed her all the pleasure and fun she'd been denied.

First, though, she was going to take back her place as the leader in this relationship. It would take some time for the new bim bathryone to arrive, and she planned on using it to her advantage. If Lexie wanted to seduce women so badly, she would show her what a real pro could do. With a smirk, she dug through her phone until she found a number she'd been given years ago and never used.

*T: Hey, Mia. Would you and Tiffany like to have dinner next weekend?*

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Lexie stretched, enjoying the pop of her spine. It had been a long day. She'd spent hours feeling awkward on the dark web, organising new things like a driver's licence, passport, and other forms of ID. Just getting a bank account was impossible without a social security number. Her brain was totally fried, and the sight of her bed at the end of the day was welcome.

She was about to flop into it when a sudden bang made her jump. The bedroom door had slammed, and there was Tanya, standing in nothing but her bra with a thick silicone strap on around her waist. Lexie felt her body respond instantly, but the arousal was tainted with trepidation; Tanya looked positively possessive. For a moment, Lexie was reminded of Amber, but there was a hardness in Tanya's eyes that the other woman lacked. How had it taken her so long to realise her wife's gaze was so...cold?

Immediately, though, Lexie felt conflicted as Tanya wrapped her arms around her neck and leaned in close. Close enough that the dildo pressed into the front of Lexie's nightgown.

"I'm sorry, darling." Tanya cooed, "I've kept you waiting too long. It's no wonder you keep throwing yourself at every tart who walks your way."

Lexie didn't know how to respond. Her voice seemed to have fled.

"Come, I'll take you to bed and, as a special treat, give you a taste of what it feels like to be fucked by a man."

She rolled her hips, pressing the dildo against her mound harder. It felt good, Lexie couldn't deny it, but the idea of fucking a man doused her arousal somewhat.

"I'm a little tired, getting all those documents was a lot of work..."

"Oh, boo. Don't worry about it. I told you I'd do it for you, didn't I?"

“But...you didn't, and I need-”

“What you need is to relax, darling. Let me take care of you.”

They stumbled backwards, and Tanya practically ripped the nightgown over Lexie's head. Lexie felt her nipples harder as Tanya grabbed great handfuls of her tits and started to play, all the while rolling her hips so the dildo passed along Lexie's folds. She groaned, skin heating as she got hornier and hornier, almost against her will. It felt so good, and it had been so long since Tanya showed interest in her. She honestly couldn't remember the last time her wife initiated sex; Lexie was helpless against her own body's wants.

Tanya pulled her onto the bed, pinning her hands above her head as she slowly teased the Dildo against Lexie's pussy. Soon, the silicone was glistening with her juices and Tanya grinned. Then, with one hard push, she thrust it into Lexie, filling her in an instant and moaning as the other side pressed against her own clit.

“I wanna touch you.” Lexie groaned, but Tanya kept her pinned as she plunged the dildo in and out of her wet hole.

It felt incredible. Lexie couldn't deny that, but it was almost like a tease being forced to lay here and just take it. She could feel her inner walls stretching, a place deep inside her being pounded by the end of the Dildo so hard it almost hurt. She wanted to slow down and enjoy the sensation, but Tanya set the pace.

Her hips were rolling faster and faster as the other end of the Dildo pleased her. The sounds were ambrosia; Lexie hadn't heard Tanya make such wonderful, orgasmic noises in years, and she wasn't even doing anything! Lexie's back began to arch as the pleasure grew. She gave out short, breathy moans as the air was knocked from her lungs with each thrust.

“Ooooh! Ooooh Tanya I-I'm so close-!”

“Yes! Yes, oh YES! Ahhhhh!!”

Tanya threw back her head and came hard, thrusting one final time into Lexie as she shook with the intensity. Lexie mewled; it was so damn hot watching her wife cum like that, but...she was still on the edge. So close to it, all Tanya had to do was thrust a little more. With a desperate whimper, she tried to roll her hips to get the friction she needed, but Tanya had her pinned in place and chuckled.

“My my, we are greedy. That'll serve us well when we have a third.” She teased, “I'll be able to watch you beg him for more, you little slut.”

Lexie bit her lip; Tanya obviously hadn't realised she was still on the edge. There was something so confident, almost arrogant, about her smile; Lexie knew if she said something, she would spoil Tanya's good mood and that just wasn't worth it. So she smiled as best she could and groaned with the loss when Tanya pulled out. Her walls were screaming for more.

"I'm going to go take a shower," she whispered. Tanya murmured sleepily, falling into bed with a content smile on her face.

As soon as the bathroom door was closed, Lexie leaned back against it and plunged a finger up into her waiting hole, a few quick thrusts and a press of her thumb to her clit was all it took. She came silently, mouth open in a silent moan as she tried desperately to think of her wife and not Nikki or Amber.

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*T: Got her real good with the dildo. She'll definitely have a taste for cock now, at the very least, I bet she's curious.*

*C: Just wait till she tries the real thing.*

*T: I'm so good I heard her sneak off to the bathroom afterward to get off again, lol. I don't even have to use the aphrodisiacs anymore. She's turning into our perfect little slut.*

Tanya smiled at her phone before putting it back under her pillow, ready to feign sleep if Lexie returned. Things were back on track. Tomorrow night, they'd have dinner with their lesbian neighbours and Tanya would coax them both into bed with her, just to make sure Lexie knew who was boss. She couldn't let her wife get a big head just because two floozies threw themselves at her; she might get ideas about leaving!

No, tomorrow after dinner, when they sent Lexie home, she'd be able to enjoy a proper all-lesbian threesome, a detail she'd keep from Chad, of course, and then be able to talk Lexie into sleeping with him when the new drugs arrived. She'd be hooked on his cock, stop 'secretly' texting those two women, and their lives would be perfect.

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"You met and got married within a month?" Nikki gaped.

"It was a whirlwind romance." Lexie blushed.

"Sounds like somebody was thinking with the wrong organ." Amber joked dryly.

"My heart?"

"...Sure."

The three of them were gathered around the bar, enjoying the sugary cocktails that Tanya would never have let her order as a man. She'd called them emasculating, just another perk Lexie had discovered since becoming a woman. She sipped at the cosmopolitan and smiled; it was heavenly. More than the drinks, it felt nice to be out with friends. Granted, Amber and Nikki were a little more than friends, but still. Just having people she could enjoy being girly around. Being able to experiment and speak her mind with people was a joy.

"Okay, so tell me why cocktails are girly drinks when they are stronger than beer and all those 'manly' ones?" She asked. "Guys are always bragging about how much they can chug, but I bet three long island ice teas would have them on their ass."

Nikki threw back her head and laughed while Amber nodded sagely.

"You know that's true." The raven-haired woman nodded. "Men, who needs them?"

Lexie squirmed a little uncomfortably.

"Would you like me if I were a man?"

"Sweetie, I'd like you if you were a worm," Amber assured her with a little pat on the shoulder and Nikki cooed.

It was a silly comment, half a joke really, but it still gave Lexie a warm feeling through her chest. A compliment, even a silly one like that, was still so novel to her. She tried in vain to remember the last time Tanya had complimented her, not her new body but her as a person. She couldn't recall. As if summoned by the thought, her phone beeped with a message from her wife.

*T: Where are you? We're supposed to be arriving in an hour!*

"I know that face." Nikki sighed, "Tanya?"

"Yes, and what do you mean face? This is my normal face."

Amber shook her head.

"Nu-uh, you always get this nervous look when Tanya texts. Honestly, sweetie, it worries me."

"You've only met her once." Lexie defended.

"And we've both only known you for a few weeks, and we both know something is up." Nikki pointed out. "The fact that you never tell her you're meeting us is a bit of a red flag, don't you think?"

"I just don't want her to argue. Tanya only wants good company and well, she can be a little picky, that's all."

"Oh, and who does she consider good company?" Amber asked, "Hm?"\

Lexie opened her mouth to say 'whoever she wants' but decided against it. It wasn't that Tanya was in charge of who they socialised with. It was...well, it was something else. It just so happened to work out that way.

"Look, it doesn't matter, I have to go. We're having dinner with our neighbours tonight and Tanya is really excited."

"Really, why?" Nikki asked with narrowed eyes.

"I don't know, I guess because it's the first time we'll be going to dinner since...something happened. Uh, Anyway, I have to go. Thanks for the drink date, girls!"

Lexie fled before she could reveal anything else, leaving Nikki and Amber alone.

"Something is up with that woman," Nikki said sharply. "I got control freak vibes from her wife the moment she walked in."

Amber nodded.

"I think there is something else going on. I don't know about you, but I intend to figure it out. Lexie is a sweet thing. I don't like her being under that dragon woman's thumb."

Nikki nodded; clearly, they had to do something, but what?