

**Taking the Pink Pill**  
**(TG Gender Transformation**  
**Erotica)**

**By Nikki L. Falcon**

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there  
making captions and supporting the community.**

## Final Notes from the Author

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories. Feel free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art. Link is below.

All pictures are used with permission from the stock image creators and any characters in this book are over the age of 18.

Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / Transgender changes / gender swap, sci-fi, and chemical changes.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [Nikki L. Falcon](#)
- My Deviant Art Page: [Nebula11](#)

The Pink Pill. A brand new invention by Depp Co. It's available, but very expensive. I, however, now have one of them.

It wasn't easy to acquire. My friend and I don't like to admit it, but we're thieves. In this day and age, we have to do what we gotta do to survive and make money.

It's 2025. Not much has changed in the past 10 years since I was a teen in school. I grew up in the slums of New York. It's by no means a poor city, but where I was it certainly was. With little money to live off of, I had to turn to alternative means.

I became a thief. My best friend taught me the ropes. We started with a few shopliftings here and there. Occasionally, we'd break into a house. Now the real money is in pharmaceuticals.

Stealing money and medicines from the drug stores is where you'd get good pay. The bottles are small and easy to store in our backpacks. While each pill varies in price, the best ones are still pain killers. However, my contact, Joe, he had a different job for me. Depp Co created a brand new pill called, The Pink Pill. It's a special pill designed to change your gender. Apparently, there's lots of people out there that want this. I have no idea on how it works, I just know that if I grab a few small bottles of it, I get paid

around \$25,000. That's some serious cash. They're in short supply, so I don't blame those people.

George (my friend) and I broke into a nearby Cost-Co. Cost-Co is a giant wholesale center where you can buy bulk goods for a good price. This particular Cost-Co had lots of sky windows that allowed natural sunlight in. Perfect place to start. According to Joe, in the whole city, this is the only store that has these and they're not easy to acquire.

Around 1am on a cool, summer night, George and I were on the roof of one of these stores. We were decked out in black. I wore black cargo pants and he had his jeans on. We both had our black backpacks on and a bunch of tools around on our belts. It wasn't easy to get on top of the building, but we did it. I had my hook and rope, a flashlight, a crowbar strung around my back, and a set of keys. Got to thank Joe for those keys. No idea how he got the keys, but he did it. Hard part was done. We just had to get him the bottles.

It was warm out. A full moon lit up the sky. No clouds. The city was quiet. Not even a car in sight. Everyone was sound asleep. I admit, I was getting quite sleepy myself, but we stayed up late to discuss plans. Even last night I barely got any sleep. I was feeling exhausted.

In front of us was a metal and glass sky window. I put on my black gloves and then we picked it up and moved it to the side. It was heavy and rusty.

“Ready?” I asked George.

“Definitely.” He said.

I hooked up onto the side of the roof and tested the rope to see how secure it was. I was good. I took a deep breath and then made my slow descent into the dark Cost-Co floor. George followed after me.

We descended down and I got cover underneath a large wooden table for electronics. George was behind me.

“Which way?” I asked, looking around.

It was dark, I couldn't see a thing. There was a little light shining in through the roof, but that was about it. I didn't want to turn on my flashlight. The security cameras were rolling and the last thing I wanted was for them to get a good view of us and with perfect lighting.

“It's...” he looked around “That way! Over there! That big sign! Follow me, keep your head down, and stay quiet.”

I kind of could see it. It was a large red and white PHARMACY sign not far from me.

We got down and made our way through the clothes and tables and to the pharmacy. It was dark, so I doubt the cameras could see us very well.

We were in luck.

The pharmacy was a big, white and red counter and behind that, was a large white door. Lots of papers and advertisements were all over the counter. I checked behind me to make sure we were alone. Thankfully, we were good.

“Let’s go. Here’s the keys.” He handed me the keys.

I approached the big white door. What lied behind this door would lead us to a very large score. I put the key in and opened the door.

The pharmacy was closed up and dark. When we closed the door, we turned on the lights.

“No cameras in here, but let’s make it quick.” He said.

We split up going up and down the shelves of medicines. Only the pink pills mattered. Everything else was chump change.

I scanned up and down the aisles for what I wanted. There were tons of medications of all types all over the place. It was organized neatly. We wanted to do our best to not mess with anything. If we were lucky, when the guys came back the next morning for work, maybe they’d assume the

pills were just missing. That'd be a lot easier of a getaway than them thinking it was clearly and obviously stolen.

I checked all around. Trying to find them.

“It should be a large bottle. Pink with white lettering. It says, ‘Depp Co. Pink Pills’ on it. The top of the bottle should be a bright red. Do you see ‘em anywhere” I asked.

“No, not yet.”

“Well, hurry. We’ve got to get them to him in time. If not, he’ll assume we’ve been caught and will drive away.”

“Alright, alright.” He said back to me.

We were both getting a little frustrated. We needed those pills. We needed that money. However, I spotted a white, locked footlocker over in the back of the room. It had a small key lock on it.

“George. Over here! I found something. This might be it.”

He walked over and hovered over my shoulder.

“That could be it. Might be inside.” He said as he pulled out a hammer.

“Shall I smash it? Knock the lock off?” He asked.

“OK. Go ahead. But don’t make too much noise.”

I stepped back a bit. He brought the hammer high into the air and came down with force, knocking the weak lock right off. The medicines inside shook and were knocked around. There were lots of pill bottles in here for medicines that would fetch a fair price, but we weren't after them. We were after the pink pills. And there they were. But lucky us, there were five bottles of the stuff inside. I held them in my hands. 1 bottle had 30 pills. I held one in each hand and looked at George with glee.

"Dude! We did it! Oh my god! This is perfect!" I told him. I was so happy, I couldn't contain myself.

"Hell yeah! We're going to make so much! But no time to celebrate. Hush, and let's get the fuck out of here."

"Right." I said and I put the bottles into my backpack. We quickly ran out of the pharmacy, turning off the lights, and closing the door behind us. I thought that'd be the hard part. Easy part was getting out and getting paid. Well... I was wrong.

As soon as I closed the door, instantly all the lights in the building were flicked on. I looked around. There were police by the entrance. Their guns at the ready.

"Don't move! You're under arrest!" One officer shouted.

'Oh shit! Dude, what do we do?" I put my arms up as did George.



“I saved this for a rainy day.” He said.

I noticed what he was pointing to. It was a large smoke bomb hooked to his back.

“On the count of three, we make a break for it. Split up. I’ll meet you back at the safe-house. Ready? 3... 2... 1...” and then he unhooked the smoke bomb from his back and tossed it in front of us. There was a flash of light, then the gray smoke shot out really fast, covering the whole room. I couldn’t see what way George went, but I went left down towards the appliances aisle.

There was no way back the way we came. That way was right in the middle of the police. It would be impossible to climb back up and out. I needed to find another way out of here and quickly.

I looked around. I couldn’t see much with all the smoke. However, in the corner, I saw an emergency exit. Two double gray doors. There wasn’t much smoke in this part of the room. I ran towards it. Before I reached it, a police officer was running right towards me.

“Stop! Don’t move!” He shouted as he ran at me.

I kept running. Trying to evade him. I was faster though and got to the door. I quickly opened the doors, setting off the fire alarm. I shut the doors behind me. Outside was warm. The lights were on outside by the

building. There was no place to hide. I saw nothing but brick buildings and chain link fences. My best bet was to head south. That's where the rendezvous was. I ran that way and ducked into a nearby alley. I heard the emergency exit door open up. I hid behind a large truck trailer, looking out at the cop.

He looked about, trying to find me, but he couldn't. Angrily, he stomped his foot and walked back inside the building. I was in the clear... for now.

I kept walking hurriedly down an alley. It was dark and wet. The moon shined above me. Nothing but dirty, brick walls all around with graffiti. I saw a homeless man sleeping next to a trash dumpster with a beer bottle by his foot.

I kept walking round the alley until I got to the street. I should be safe there. Not too many people around and the store is bit ways back. When I came by the street, quickly, three police cars sped up and stopped right in front of my alley. Cops got out of their vehicles.

"Don't move!" They said as they raised their weapons.

I quickly ran back the way I came. There must be another way, but I was mistaken. Coming the way I came was two other officers, guns drawn.

"Hands behind your head!" They shouted.

With police on both sides of me. No way out. I had no choice. There was no payday for me today. Only jail.

“Fuck.” I said.

I was so pissed. How could I have gotten caught like that? I was better than this. This couldn't have happened. We were good. I just hope George made it out alright.

“On your knees! Hands behind your head!” One shouted at me.

I got down as I was told. One officer came by and cuffed me.

“You're going to be put away for a LONG time, buddy.” He said to me. They told me my Miranda Rights as they escorted me back to their squad car. I was in for a world of pain now.

I didn't tell them anything. Nothing about Joe. Nothing about George. Not now and certainly not when they brought me back to the police station.

I sat in their crappy, wooden chair. I was in their offices. Other police officers were working busily on various works, going all around. I saw a few other people sitting in seats not far from me. One looked drunk. Probably arrested too.

Behind me, one cop stood watching over my shoulder. The man in the desk was a Caucasian man, clean shaven, wearing a long white shirt and

a black tie. Looked to be about in his 30's. He asked me a bunch of questions.

“Who were you with?” He asked.

“...” I didn't say a word.

“Why were you there?”

“...” Nothing. I was going to tell him nothing.

“Why do you have Pink Pills in your backpack?”

“...” Still told that man nothing.

“So... you want to be wise with me, huh? I've dealt with people like you before. You're no exception. You want those Pink Pills so bad? I'll let you have them.” He said to me.

Don't know what trick he wanted to try, but it wasn't going to work on me. I wasn't going to talk. There's a code I have. You don't rat others out. George knows that. We agreed on it. Plus, if Joe was ratted out... I don't even want to say what would happen to me.

“Paul, take him down the room 105.” He told the officer.

“Right away.” He replied. He took me by the arm and led me to the elevator. We went down to basement level 2. It was cold and dark. The whole place was just cement. Cement walls. Cement ceiling. It wasn't a very inviting place. He opened the door to room 105. There was a chair

and a light hanging over it. 1 steel table in the corner of the room. A mirror, probably a 1-way window honestly, faced the chair.

“Sit.” He said. I did. He left the room.

I sat in that cold room for what seemed like eternity. I couldn't help but wonder what they were going to do to me. Or maybe, what they would do to George. They didn't find George yet, I don't think.

I wouldn't talk. I knew that. I wouldn't talk at all.

I waited there. Staring up at the ceiling. Looking around. Not much for me to really look at. Doubt they hired an interior decorator to do up the place. I wondered how many years in prison would I get for this.

Then, the door opened up and in walked the man from earlier and another police officer. Except this police officer was really attractive. She had long, blonde hair cascading down her back. She wasn't wearing a police hat like the others were. Her police officer uniform was tight and hugged her body really well. She had big breasts that jutted out of her uniform. I could see a bit of her pink bra through the buttons in her uniform. She had a nice, thin body with beautiful long legs. She wore short shorts and had a combat belt on with handcuffs and a nightstick. She definitely didn't look like the usual police officer to me.

The other man came over and pulled up a chair. He stared at me.

“So... we have the pills. We know what you were after. We know the price these things go for on the open market. We know everything. We know about you. We know about George. And we know about Joe.” He said to me.

I gasped. This was exactly what I didn't want to happen. Joe was going to kill me. Fuck.

“In fact. Let's look at George right now, shall we?” He said.

“Paul, bring it in”. He shouted.

In walked Paul, the officer from the offices earlier. He was wheeling in a TV on a wooden stand. He plugged it in, turned on the TV, and hit a few buttons. It lit up and showed George in what looked like another room just like mine. Maybe the same. I couldn't tell.

I stared at the TV. I couldn't believe they got him. I was in real trouble now.

“Y'see that! That's your good friend, George. He told us everything. That's right. HE ratted you out. We know everything now. And we also know about... this”.

He pulled out a bottle of the pink pills we stole earlier. Those damned pills. I started regretting the whole heist.

“Now... we’re going to go easy on you. We don’t actually want you to go to jail. That would be bad. Bad for you. Bad for us too. You have lots of information in your head. We need your help.” He said to me.

I wasn’t going to play any game he had. This was a trick. I knew it. He was going to try something on me. I won’t play it.

“Joe is a bad man. He’s destroying this city from the inside. He’s got people everywhere. He controls everything. We have information on him, just not enough. That’s where you come in. You’re going to help us.”

“Help you?” I asked.

“Yes, that’s right. You’re going to help us. You’ve got two options on your hands. First option, you help us. We pay you for your time. Give you support. Get you out of this life of crime you have. Second option? You go to jail. You’ll be locked up until you have more gray hairs than I do. What do you say?” He asked.

“Guess I don’t have much of a choice. I’ll join you.”

I wasn’t pleased about this. I don’t want to help these guys. Not at all. But I can’t do much else.

“Good. You’re a smart guy. I like that.”

He got up out of his chair and leaned up against the TV.

“That’s George. Your good friend. To make sure you keep up your end of the bargain, we’ll keep him here. Safe. Don’t worry. You, on the other hand, we have a special task for you.”

He walked over to the woman and gave her the bottle of pills.

“Paul. Get Eric.” The man said.

“Roger that.” The other officer went outside for a bit and came back in with another police man. This man was taller and thinner with freckles on his face.

“Paul, Eric. Hold him down.” The man said.

“No! Wait! I...” but before I could say anything else, they walked over and held me in my seat. They were too strong. I couldn’t move. I looked around panicking. What were they going to try on me?

“Don’t worry, this won’t sting. It’s a popular pill these days.” He said laughing.

That’s when I noticed the pink pill in his hand. The woman was holding the rest of the bottle in her hand. I knew what they were going to do. I tried to resist. I tried to fight back. They forced open my mouth and put the chalky, bitter pill into my mouth and forced my head back so I’d swallow. I tried to stop it, but my body reacted. I swallowed the pill.



I shivered and shook. It tasted pretty bad. Like any bitter pill would taste.

“Blah!” I said as I tried to get the taste off my tongue.

The other officers stepped back.

“You guys are set. You can go back to your work upstairs now.” He said.

The other guys left. The woman and the man were still standing there.

“Do you feel the changes? It should take affect any minute now. This is always the fun part.” He laughed.

I looked at him angrily. I wanted to get up and hit him, but then I felt a rumbling in my stomach.

It felt like I was really hungry, but I wasn't. That's when I noticed the pill was affecting me a lot faster than I thought.

Then, my stomach starting rippling. It felt funny. It didn't hurt, it just felt strange. Then it stopped. I looked down at myself. I noticed my hands were changing.

I looked at my fingers and hands, they were becoming smaller and thinner. More feminine-like. My arms got smaller and dainty. My hair got longer and extended out down my back. I touched it. It was real. It was

now a blonde color. I felt my face re-shape too. I felt my face thinning out and becoming smaller. My face started feeling very tingly. I could see in the reflection of the TV that make-up was being magically applied to my face.

I felt my neck becoming smaller too. My shoulders got smaller and thinner. I lost a lot of muscle all around my body. All of a sudden, my chest started inflating. But it wasn't my chest. It was breasts. I was growing breasts. They kept growing and growing and growing. They pushed out my shirt that I was wearing. They got to almost the size of DD's. They were soft and heavy. Sensitive too. When I went to touch my nipples, I noticed my fingernails now extended out and had nail polish on them.

My belly shrank and become slimmer. My hips pushed outwards as well. I now had a very sexy, feminine curve. My arms and legs became hairless. My legs lost a little bit in length and became thinner. I noticed I had a thigh gap now. My feet got smaller. I could feel a change on my toes too. Probably toe nail polish, I assumed.

But it wasn't over yet. I felt my crotch. My dick was starting to shrink and get smaller. It was so big before and now it got smaller and smaller until it got pushed into my body. My crotch got all tingly. I reached into

my pants I felt that now I had a very feminine, girly slit in between my legs. I touched it. It was warm and wet – just like a real girl’s vagina.

“What did you...?” I stopped and put a hand over my mouth.

My voice was now a higher pitch too. I truly did become a girl. That bastard made me take the pink pill! I’m a girl! What the hell!

“What did you do to me!?” I shouted at him.

My former male clothes were so big on me now. I looked a little silly.

He just laughed.

“I love it when they change! It’s so sexy! So funny too!” He kept laughing.

“Don’t worry” He continued. “The personality changes won’t take affect yet. That takes a bit longer.”

“Personality changes? What do you mean?” I was worried. Was I going to stay a woman for the rest of my life now?

“Oh ho! Don’t you worry about that” He said. “That’ll happen in time.”

“Oh no!” I said. “I don’t want to be a girl!”

“Well... that doesn’t matter. You don’t want to go to jail now, do you?”

“No.”

“Then you’re going to help us. And you’re going to help us by being a girl.”

“How does helping you have anything to do with being a girl?”

“Glad you asked. Now that you’re in your new body. Let’s talk about the details of your new assignment.”

I looked at him. I didn’t know whether to be angry at the man or want like him. Strangely enough, I felt something weird in my head. Something was affecting me.

I saw the man, but I wasn’t as angry as I was before. I felt calmer. Was I accepting my new life as a girl? Was the pill making me accept my new life? I didn’t know. I did know that he seemed like a big, strong man. Very powerful. I’d better not upset him.

He sat back down in his chair again and looked at me. Mostly just eying my big breasts and my sexy thighs, though. I kinda liked it. Or did I hate it. I couldn’t tell.

“Joe...” He continued. “Joe is a bad man. He’s destroying this city. You are going to help us. He’s hosting a pool party tomorrow and you’re going to be there. We need you to dig up dirt on him. You’re the force’s only hope. He won’t know it’s you. Your new name is Priscilla Shane. You’re 21 years old. Recent acting major graduate. Looking to bust into the

movie business. Tonight, you're going to stay at the Hilton Hotel. Get yourself ready. Then, tomorrow at 2pm, a taxi will pick you up and bring you to the party."

"Well... I guess I have no other choice." I said.

"Yes, that about covers it. Wait here."

He walked out for a moment and brought in some new clothes for me. It was a white, low-cut top and a pink mini-skirt with blue panties and a bra. He also gave me some high-heels.

"These?" I asked.

I was certainly NOT going to wear these. Not that I could choose something else. I don't even know if I can walk in high-heels.

"Yup. Put them on."

I got up angrily. I was not happy about this, but I put them on. First taking off my old male clothes. He was just staring at me the whole time. The other woman left.

"A little privacy would be nice." I told him.

"Not going to happen." He said. He licked his lips.

I had no choice. I took off my old male underwear. In my new, sexy body was now naked in front of him.

I held up my new clothes and examined them. This would be the new clothes I'm going to have to wear from now on. Women's clothing. The reality still didn't set in yet. I still wasn't believing that I was a woman, but here I was. I'm a girl. I had big breasts, a curvy body, and long, luscious hair.

My whole life I liked being a man. I really did. However, now my male mind was mixing with my female body. At the same time I was becoming comfortable with my new self, I was also being turned on by it. I had to admit, I looked like a model. My big breasts were soft and sexy. They looked so beautiful. I kinda liked it.

I started touching my breasts. I felt the weight of them. They were heavy, but just the right size. Like beautiful tear drops. The nipples were soft and rubber-like. When I touched them with my little, dainty, feminine fingers, it sent a slight shiver of pleasure down my spine. I couldn't help but bite my lower lip and let out a little, relaxed sigh. I could get used to this.

My breasts were soft and beautiful. My nipples started to harden as I touched them. I could feel my face blushing up a little bit. I also felt myself get wet down below. Still couldn't believe I now had a pussy. I took my right hand and brought it down to my stomach. I slowly brought my hand

down from my cute bellybutton to right outside my vagina. It was hairless and smooth. As my middle finger inched its way closer to my opening, I licked my lips in anticipation. Just barely touching myself down there turned me on so much.

When my finger finally got to my sexy, girly slit, I noticed how wet I was getting. I touched the outside, right around the outer lips, and I could feel my warm, sticky juices covering my finger. I started circling the outside of my pussy. Slow, careful motions at first. I bit my lips again and tilted my head back, letting out a slow, deep breath of relief. It just felt wonderful. Like I was on cloud 9.

I tilted my head back again and I noticed the man was still staring at me. I looked down at his pants. There was a clear and obvious boner sticking out and down his pant legs. He had a massive one.

He got up and walked over to me.

“I love it when guys turn into hot, sexy babes like this. It turns me on so much! Come here, girl!” He said as he pulled me in with his hand. I felt his lips up against mine. We kissed. He then pushed his tongue into my mouth and it rolled around with mine. He was being so rough. Treating me like a little girl. I felt weak and powerless up against him.

I felt his hand trace up and down the side of my body. He felt me up. He caressed my shoulder and down to my arm. His hand was so big and muscular. I felt his hand slide down curves of my body and down towards my hips. He then made his way to my butt and squeezed it. It felt really good to have him hold it like that. He was massaging it as he kissed me. Fondling it. Playing with it. He gave me a big slap which made my knees almost want to give way. I put my little body up against him.

We continued to kiss. His hand then reached up and grabbed my breast. He kneaded and toyed with it in his hand. His finger then rubbed up against my nipple, sending another wave of blissful, warm pleasure coursing through my body, turning me on. I stopped kissing me and then went down to my nipple and started licking it.

He moved it up and down, all around. Licking it in circles and nibbling on it with his teeth lightly. It felt so good! I couldn't contain myself. I felt my pussy getting so wet and excited. I exhaled with my eyes half-closed. I was being turned on so much. I couldn't control it.

The more he licked and sucked on my little, sexy nipple, the more I got turned on. I was getting so incredibly horny. I took my hand and pushed him in lightly, moving him closer to my breast, keeping him there. I didn't want the pleasure to stop. I was getting even more wet now. I could



feel some of my own warm, sticky pussy juices leaking down the sides of my thigh.

Still holding me with one arm behind me, he then reached down and started touching my vagina. It felt amazing to have him touch me like that. I felt warm and tingly all over. He was massaging it gently at first, but soon started to speed up – becoming rougher and faster. His index and middle finger were touching my pussy and getting me all turned on. I never felt this good my whole life. I couldn't believe I was saying it, but it felt much better than pleasure as a man. I was loving it.

“Mmmm! Oh my god!” I screamed out, tilting my head back, my hair long, soft hair cascading down my back. “Don't stop! It feels so good!”

“Oh yeah, you like it when I touch you like that, don't you.” He said. His deep baritone echoed through the room.

He then took one of his fingers and stuck into my pussy. I was so tight. It kinda hurt. His big, rough finger sliding in and out of my wet, warm pussy. I spread my legs out for him. He stuck his finger deeper and deeper into me. Going in and out. Sometimes really fast too, sometimes slowing down. The randomness and unpredictability was making me so turned on.

He reached in deeper and he was rubbing up against my G-spot with his finger. It was bumpy and even the slightest motion made me go crazy. I felt warm and excited. I couldn't help but moan. It sent large waves of warm, relaxing pleasure shooting through my body. But he wasn't done yet.

He then picked me up and brought me over to the steel table in the corner of the room. I laid down on my back. My legs spread apart. He looked at me like an animal. He was ready to fuck me senseless. He undid his pants and let them fall the floor. Just his shirt was on. I looked up and saw his massive boner sprung out, hard, like a spear. It was pointed right at me. It was so big. I didn't know if it would fit in me.

He grabbed me by my ankles and moved me in closer to him. I felt his big, warm dick rubbing up against my pussy. It was huge! There was no way that was going to fit in my female body like that! I was going to be split in two!

It felt amazing as he massaged my pussy with the tip of his big, red dick. Teasing me. It was turning me on. My juices were coming out all over onto the table and onto his dick. He soon started pushing in a little bit. My pussy automatically opened up to accommodate his big, thick member.

He then pushed harder and I felt it go all the way in my bumpy, warm, wet vagina. It was so big. I could feel it even on the outside of my skin. It went in so deep, it was like it was touching my stomach or something. It hurt so much, but it felt good too!

He started pumping in and out of me with his dick. It felt amazing! I was on fire.

“Oh god! Yes! Shit! Mmmmmm!” I couldn’t help but moan as he forcefully fucked the hell out of my pussy. In and out. He went slow at first, but soon started to speed up and go even faster and rougher. I arched my back. The pleasure was too much for me. I reached behind me and grabbed the sides of the table, trying to grip something. I was biting my lip as he pumped in and out of me. I was turned on like crazy. It felt so good!

More and more he went in and out of me. It felt like nothing I ever experienced before. My vagina was leaking out fluids all over the place. His dick was hot and dying for release.

He grunted

“Ugh! Your pussy feels amazing! God damn!” He said. He was starting to sweat a little bit.

He pumped more and more. Ramming my little girly pussy like I was an animal being fucked. It hurt, but it felt amazing too!

“Oh god! I’m going to cum!” He said.

He sped up. Going faster and faster. I could feel his dick getting really hot – especially at the tip. I was on the edge too. Any second now and I was going to cum all over the place. I couldn’t stop. It just felt too good. I was totally lost in the pleasure.

“I’m cumming. Shit! Oh my god!” He shouted.

His dick was so hot. Both he and I came at the same time. I felt his warm, white semen hitting the insides of my pussy. I came and my juices went everywhere all over his dick and the table – even running down the sides of my legs. My face was all blushed. It was so incredibly turned on. Fuck! This felt much better than sex as a man.

He slowly pulled his hot, thick dick out my vagina. Cum was still spurting out in little bits. It was drizzling out of my slit.

I didn’t move. I didn’t want to. I was still feeling the afterglow of the pleasure. It was coming in and out like ocean waves. I felt at peace and happy. I couldn’t help but smile. So, this is what it felt like to have sex as a girl. To be a girl. I was afraid to admit it, but perhaps I liked being a girl more than I liked being a man.

He put his clothes back on and adjusted himself in the mirror. I sat back up and watched him.

“Get dressed. The taxi will be here for you any minute. Drop you off at the hotel. Be a good girl.” He smiled as he walked out of the room, closing the door as he left.

I got up and put my new clothes on. Weirdly enough, putting on the bra was easy for me. Wearing panties even felt natural. Was it the pill interacting with my body or am I just a fast learner?

I soon was all dressed and ready to go. I eventually left the room and made my way back up to the main floor. When I reached that level, all the men were staring at me. Some of the female officers looked a little jealous. They were getting kinda mad at the men for looking. I don't know why, but I felt very comfortable with everyone staring at me. It felt ok. I felt at home in my new body – even while wearing the heels. In fact, I didn't see my body as new at all. It felt totally normal. The pill must've had some kind of after effects.

I walked through the office. My mini-skirt kinda rode up on my ass. As I walked, it waved in the breeze. I wouldn't be surprised if some of those other officers got a good look at my butt. I walked happily out the door and to a nearby taxi.

The man drove off to the hotel. While I was looking out the window, I noticed through the rear-view mirror he was eyeing me. Checking me out.

I did have a nice body. Big breasts, soft body, and amazing hips. Just to play a little cute game with the taxi driver, I spread my legs out a bit, letting him get a good view of my panties. I could tell he was enjoying that. It seemed fun to toy with guys like that. I kind of enjoyed it.

We soon arrived at the hotel. After chatting with the man behind the desk, I got my key and made my way up to my hotel room. Tomorrow, was going to be a big day. I was a little tired. I wanted to sleep, but first I needed something to eat. Everything was already paid for – even the hotel room. I wanted to order some room service too while I was here.

I looked through the menu. There were so many different choices available. Delicious, succulent prime ribs, mouth-watering salty French fries, even a nice pizza with fresh, ripe tomatoes. Ice cream and cakes of all kinds. I really wanted to try something.

I eventually ordered a pepperoni pizza. I was starved and dying for a little bit of food. A nice big pizza like that will surely fill me up. If I get fat, maybe it'll just go to my boobs and make them larger. I giggled at that thought.

I ordered it up over the phone. There was a male server on the other end who took my order.

“OK. It'll be ready in about 10 minutes.” He said.

I was hungry. I was hoping it'd be here now.

I turned on the TV and opened up the blinds. I was on the 10<sup>th</sup> story of the hotel. I had a beautiful view overlooking the city. I could see the lights and colors from all the different signs. It looked amazing. I sat back down on my bed and watched the TV. There was nothing really on. I was just mindlessly flipping through the channels.

I turned one channel on. It was the pay-per-view porn. Seeing as how everything was already paid for, I decided to try it out. Just for the fun of it.

I watched a video of a Japanese woman cleaning a bathroom. She was naked and all soapy. She wasn't doing a good job cleaning it. In walked another man looking angry. I couldn't understand much of it. It was in Japanese, after all. The man started fondling her and she was powerless against him. He was the master. He started touching her breasts and nipples, turning her on. She whimpered. It just felt too good. She fell on the floor on her back and the man was having his way with her.

The scene was really starting to turn me on again. Was it the pill making me this horny all the time? Was it my male mind mixing with my female body? I didn't know. For some reason, I really, really enjoyed pleasure. It became something I thought about more and more often.

I was watching the porn and pleasuring myself. I was rubbing the outside of my pussy from my panties. Just lightly at first, but the pleasure was too much for me. It felt amazing. I started getting a little bit wet in excitement. Then, I heard a knock at the door.

I stopped what I was doing and switched off the TV. I brushed myself off and walked to the door.

It was the room service man from the phone. He had my pizza on a silvery tin dish with some plates, a pizza cutter, and a bucket of ice water.

“Oh, hello, Miss.” He said.

He was a tall man, almost 6ft tall with large muscles. He was wearing a black, button-down shirt with white buttons. The sleeves were rolled up, exposing his large forearms. He was quite the strong man. He definitely looked like he lifts weights. I looked him up and down, then I bit my finger with a smile.

Fuck. I knew I was turning into a girl, but there's no way I could stop it. I was powerless. I was enjoying the change too.

He came into my room and gazed around briefly. He soon sat the pizza down by a nearby desk table in the corner.

“I'll take the cash now.” He said.



Oh no, I didn't have the money for it. I've got no money on me at all. Damn! Was he just messing with me or did I really have to pay for it all right now, right away?

"Ummm... I don't have the money." I said.

I looked down at my feet timidly. This wasn't good. Was I going to be kicked out or something?

"Don't have the money?" He asked once more. He seemed a little angry by it.

"Yes."

"Well... how do you expect to pay for the food then?" He asked.

"Ummm..." I looked away shyly

"Don't worry, I have an idea." He said. "Come closer."

He closed the door behind him. I got closer to him. He reached down to the outside of his pants and felt up his dick. He gave me a look-over. He scanned me first from my head down to my toes, then back up again.

Leering at me. Desiring me. Oh now. I knew what he wanted.

I got up next to him and slowly felt up the outside of his crotch. He had a big, thick dick. I was horny – and not just from the porn from earlier. It was a big penis. Very big. It jutted out of his pants. I slowly wrapped my little, feminine hands around the shaft of his thick, warm dick.

“Mmmmm... you know me too well, baby.” He said, titling his head back in pleasure, a smile on his face.

I slowly and sensuously unzipped his pants, letting them fall to the floor. I then pulled down his boxers too. Out sprung his huge, warm, thick penis right in my face. I looked at it and licked my lips.

I touched it with my soft, feminine hands. It was rough and very warm. I started stroking the shaft of the penis. It was so big. Bigger than my hands. I moved slowly at first, but then started to speed up. Going faster and faster. Pumping his dick with my little, girly hands.

Then, I took his dick and moved it closer to my mouth. It was big. I could smell it too. I took my little, pink tongue and wrapped it around the tip of his penis. It tasted a bit salty. I licked it like it was a lollipop. I didn't want to, but I was so horny. Turning him on made me horny too. I took my other hand and brought it down to my pussy. I started slowly touching myself down there. I was getting so wet and moist.

I licked the tip sensuously and slowly. Tasting and really taking in the feeling of dick in my mouth. I concentrated a lot of my effort on the tip of his dick and right underneath the tip. I knew that's the best spot.

“Oh, yeah. Shit, you know how to work it, girl!” He said.

He took his hand and brought the back of my head in more. I had more of his dick now in my mouth. It was big. I couldn't take it all. I started licking it even more now. Licking the shaft and all around. I started to speed up and go even faster. Getting my saliva all over him. I started pumping him harder and faster, more and more.

He grabbed the back of my hair and forced me up and down onto his dick. I was just a tool for his pleasure now. I used my other hand and kept playing with my pussy below. Feeling the clit. My pussy juices were leaking out all over the place and onto my big, sexy thighs. My panties were soaked.

The more I worked his dick, the warmer it got. I kept going. Harder and faster. It felt great to have it in his mouth. Licking right below the tip, both going slow and fast, really turned him on. I felt his dick getting super-hot now. The blood was rushing through his dick, making it extremely sensitive. God, it felt amazing!

The faster I worked it, the more turned on he got. I went harder and faster, more and more. It got even warmer in my mouth. I knew he couldn't take it anymore. I kept going anyways. More and more. I gave him the best blowjob I possibly could. Until he couldn't go any further.

“Oh, shit!” He said, as he leaned forward a bit, mouth agape.

He emptied a load of his warm, white semen into my mouth. There was so much. I even swallowed some of it. The rest drizzled down the side of my chin. It was intense. I never had so much. It was on my chin and my cheeks. I couldn't believe it.

“Damn, girl, you really are something, but I'm not done yet!” He said.

He pushed me back onto the bed and then got on top of me. He took off his shirt, exposing his ripped body. He took off my skirt and top. Then removed my bra and panties. He hovered over me. He was very large. I was just a small girl.

He started rubbing his crotch up against mine. I could feel his hard dick, still wet from my saliva, rubbing up against the outside of my vagina. It was so close. Then, with force, he shoved it in. I wasn't ready yet and when he put it in, it hurt, but it also felt so good. I couldn't believe it. I gripped the side of the bed.

“Oh my god!” I screamed out in my little, girly voice. “Mmmmm!”

His big dick was now all the way in. I could feel it. It felt amazing. He started pumping in and out of my pussy really hard, holding onto my little, tiny, female body. He rammed it in and out, harder and harder. It was so big. I felt like I was being cut in two. I wanted to tell him to stop,

but it felt so good. I really liked the feeling. It was something out of this world.

All I knew was that this feeling was so much better than me as a guy. My eyes rolled into the back of my head. It felt amazing. His big, hot, thick dick pumping in and out of my warm, wet pussy. I was on fire.

He then took his dick out and laid down on the bed. Then, he picked me up and placed me on his belly. I knew what he wanted.

I mounted his cowgirl style. It was difficult at first, but I was so turned on. I felt like a total nympho. I was so crazy with passion in the heat the moment.

It was big, but because he pounded me so hard already, I felt stretched out. When I put it in, it was so good. Every square inch of my pussy was lighting up. My new, female pussy is so sensitive compared to my old dick. Barely touching it just sends these incredible shock waves of pleasure shooting through my body.

I started riding him hard. I really loved the feeling of his rock-hard dick in my body. It was intense! I started bouncing on him more and more. Tons of my pussy fluids shot out all over the bed and onto him. I was so wet. In the heat of the moment, I came once.

I wanted to stop, it was too much for me. My mind felt like mush. I couldn't contain myself. I laid myself down onto him. He kissed me and our tongues intertwined, but his cock was still hard and dying for some more attention. It was still stuck inside my pussy. He wasn't done yet.

He pushed me back up to my cowgirl position and started slamming his dick into me more and more. I could feel it penetrating me deep – almost up to my stomach, it felt like.

“Oh my god! I feel so good! Oooh, yeah!” I shouted out. I couldn't contain the amount of pleasure I was feeling. There was no way for me to keep quiet.

“Shit, you ride my cock, girl! Mmm, yeah!” he said.

It felt amazing. I came once more. Waves of pleasure shot through me. I wanted to slow down, but he wouldn't let me. Every time I came, my pussy sensitivity increased significantly. My back arched, my head tilted back. It was insane how good this felt. I was turning into a bimbo.

He kept pounding me more and more. In and out. I felt his dick getting warmer and warmer. He couldn't contain himself either. He loved the feeling. My pussy made him feel so good. So warm and wet.

“Fuck! I'm going to cum!” He said as he fucked me more and more.

I could feel the tip of his penis getting really warm. Warmer than ever. Then I felt him shoot his hot load right into my wet pussy. There was so much. It leaked out everywhere. Onto his dick, the bed, my legs, my ass. There was a huge amount of it that got sprayed all around. I could feel it in my pussy. It felt amazing. I bit my lower lip in pleasure and laid back onto the bed. A bunch of his and my cum was right there by my crotch and back. I didn't mind. I just looked up at the ceiling like I was lost in a dream. The glowing, waves of pleasure washing over me.

He slowly took his dick out of my warm, wet pussy. It was covered in semen and my juices.

“Damn! You are one hell of a girl, y’know that?” He said, wiping his dick on the comforter.

“Shit, I gotta get back to work.” He said as he hurriedly put his uniform back on. I just laid there, looking over at him.

“See you around, girl.” He said as he left, closing the door behind him.

It was intense. I never felt so good in my entire life. I didn't think I'd say this, but I was really enjoying being a girl.

After a while, I got up and cleaned myself off in the shower.

Tomorrow as going to be a difficult day, but I knew I could do it. I ate my food, albeit a little bit cold, and went to bed.

The next morning, I woke up around 9pm. I slept better than ever. I walked over to the window and checked the cityscape. The cars were bustling to and fro. I could hear the horns and the sirens of the city. I knew that I was about go into the lion's den today. Today was going to be the day that I met with Joe. To say the least, I was worried.

I heard a knock at the door. I put on my robe and opened the door. I was surprised to find a woman. She was about in her mid-30's. Kind of attractive. She wore a secretary type uniform on. Black suit, black skirt, and black heels. She had long, wavy brunette hair. She carried a brown suitcase.

"Glad to see you're awake." She said, walking in to my hotel room.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I'm Elizabeth Williamson. I work for Johnathan Strike, a private investigator. Police say you're going undercover to find out information on Joe, right?"

"Yes, that's right."



“Well... your taxi will be here later. Until then, I just wanted to give you a brief rundown about what’s going to happen. You will go to his pool party today. There’ll be lots of other models and porn stars there. Joe will arrive later. He’s got a big mansion out on the Hamptons. It’s a bit of a drive, but don’t worry about it. You’ll be there in no time. You’ll arrive right when the party is getting good.”

“Ok.”

“Now, he’s been smuggling in a lot of fake medicines that are hurting a lot of people. He’s also behind a lot of the illegal drug running that’s happening around here too. Somewhere in his mansion should be a black briefcase. Inside it, will contain all the information we need to lock him away for good. We don’t know much more than that. It’s just his favorite briefcase which contains all the files and documents that’s important to him. The information will surely be inside it. That briefcase will definitely be in his mansion. You’re going to have to find it. I have no more information other than that. Here.” She said, holding out the brown suitcase.

“What’s this?” I asked.

“It’s your clothes for tonight.”

I opened it up and check it out.

“There’s a pink matching bikini, a pair of blue short shorts, a pink top, sandals, and a pair of gray high heels. It should fit you perfectly. Get changed and you’ll be all set. Don’t forget about the taxi. Other than that, good luck.”

“Thanks” I said, looking over the new clothes.

“You’re welcome. Now, I’ve got to return back to the office. I’ll meet you tomorrow afternoon here at this hotel again. Have fun and see you later.” She said as she left.

I was left with just the clothes sitting there.

I’ve gotten myself into quite the pickle, I have to admit. Now I’ve got to meet up with Joe. I’m basically the female version of me. Maybe a sexier version, though. I hope he doesn’t recognize me or anything.

I got changed into the clothes and prepared myself for the day. When the time came, I ate a quick lunch and headed out in the taxi. It was a long drive – about two hours, but soon we arrived.

The place was beautiful. It was already a nice day out today. Very warm. Beautiful sun. The mansion was huge. It was a large, white mansion with windows on all sides, glistening in the sunlight. The mansion was surrounded by lush green bushes. The taxi dropped me off and went

back the other way. I could hear some music and people laughing and talking.

I approached the mansion front gate by the main road. There were two men in tuxedos, listening ear piece, a pistol holstered around their waist guarding the gate. One of them had a clipboard with a list on it.

“Name?” One of the men said.

“Priscilla Shane.” I said.

They looked through the list really quick.

“Ah yes. I see her.” One them checked me off the list. “Have yourself a wonderful time, Miss Shane.” The man said.

I opened the gate and went around the back of the mansion. That’s where the fun was being had. When I got there, I saw all the people.

There were tons of beautiful, sexy girls everywhere! Girls with bikinis and one-pieces. Big breasts, small breasts. Hispanic girls, Asian girls, girls of all different sizes and types. They were amazing. I saw a female DJ playing music not far from the pool area on a stage.

I saw girls serving food in little, cute Playboy bunny outfits too. The food looked amazing. They had a bar set up as well with all types of alcohol. A few girls were sitting on stools, drinking mixed drinks, and giggling. I’d

say about 95% of the people here were extremely hot girls. It was amazing! I've never seen so many girls before.

I felt a little bit conflicted. On the one hand, on the inside, I'm a man. Or... I think I'm still a man. But lately, I've had so much fun as a girl. Am I a girl now? I couldn't tell. But what I did know was that my male instincts weren't leaving me just yet. I still saw these girls and I was getting turned on by them. God, they were hot! I tried to resist it, but I got a little bit wet down there. I had to keep going. No time for party and games just yet.

I walked over to the bartender. It was a girl with long, straight, golden-brown hair. She was tan and very attractive. She wore a gold bikini.

"Hey, what can I get for you?" She asked sweetly.

She had a very small, thin body, but she was hot.

"Um... I'll get a rum and coke."

"Sure thing."

She turned around and started preparing the drink. Her cute, feminine butt was right there in my face. I wanted to touch it, to be honest. I started looking around for Joe. He wasn't there. I saw a few guys here and there, but it wasn't him. I wonder what happened to him. When was he going to show up?

She turned around and gave me my drink.

“Thanks.”

She started to wipe down the table and clean some glasses. I took a sip of my drink. As a guy, I still loved this drink. As a smaller girl, however, I'd better watch how many I can take. I don't want to get drunk.

“Hey, by the way...” I asked.

“Yes?” She was still rubbing down the counter.

“I'm looking for Joe? Have you seen him?”

“Yeah. He should be in the mansion already.”

“Thanks. Hold my drink for me, will you?”

“Sure, I'll put it to the side.”

I went inside the mansion. It was beautiful. Big statues, amazing, modern art. It all looked so fantastic. Joe was much wealthier than I thought. If so, why was he after those pink pills back then? He's a wealthy man? Why not just buy them normally? What was he trying to do?

Nobody else was in the mansion except for me. I began to explore it. I looked everywhere. The kitchen, the living room, the study room, everywhere. I couldn't find him. Nobody else was here, so I went and looked for the briefcase. Didn't seem like there were any security cameras, so I was in luck. This might be another easy steal for me.

I walked upstairs to one of the bedrooms. The first bedroom was just a guest room. However, down the hall was another bedroom. Much larger. Much, much nicer. Green wallpaper, a beautiful mahogany bed, and a large desk too. And square on that desk was a large, black suitcase. I picked it up. It was heavy. There was something inside this. Something important. I went to open it, but it had a combination lock on it. There was no way I could get this open. Then I heard someone walking behind me.

“Hey! What are you doing?” I nearly jumped I was so shocked. It was a feminine voice. A girl.

I turned around and I couldn't believe who I saw...