

Commission – The Bra

Chapter 3

I get out of the shower and wipe off, causing me to feel horny again.

My god, this might be harder than I thought...

I feel a stirring in my dick.

Again? At least it will be fun...

With great effort I ignore the rising desire. I finish drying off and get dressed. I pick up my phone and message my best friend, Jen. She is a lovely girl, we've been friends for years, she moved to my street when I was 6 or so and we played outside often, and we were inseparable. As we went through our teens, we were both finding ourselves and we discussed a lot of things and Jen was like me, she loved huge boobs. Jen was a lesbian so at the time it felt fine to talk to her about this stuff. She was a like minded individual and it was good to share with each other to understand it more.

She is going to freak when she sees me...

Me: Hey Jen, are you free today?
Jen: Sure, want to do anything in particular? There is a new movie out we could see.
Me: No, I think you should just come over, I want to show you something 😊
Jen: Oh, exciting, what is it?
Me: It's a surprise.
Jen: Tease, sure I can be around this evening? I'm just finishing up some work for college
Me: Great, how does 1900 sound?
Jen: Perfect 😊
Me: See you then 😊

She is in for a treat. Hopefully, mum's catalyst is done by then.

I look for some clothes for my new body for the next hour or so when mum calls up the stairs to me.

"Joanne sweetie. It's ready."

Like a kid on Christmas morning, I rush down the stairs, only about 4 steps before I realise the weight of my chest bouncing is causing my pain. I slow down and squeeze my boobs

tightly to my chest and slowly descend the remaining steps. Mum sees me holding my boobs tightly and laughs.

“No so easy to move around as quick, especially on stairs huh?” She chuckles. “Stairs are the enemy of busty women like us.”

Like us... Surreal to hear out loud.

“I can see why... I’ve asked Jen to come around later... is that ok?”

“Absolutely, oh she is going to be in for a treat. By then the effects should’ve completed. I guess you are excited to show her your new... developments.” She says with a big smile on her face.

“Yeah, I am extremely excited to show her. But first thing is first, the catalyst, did it work?”

“You doubt your mother?” She scoffs jokingly. “Of course it works.” She lifts a vial of neon pink liquid up from the table and hands it to me. “I’ve mixed your hormones into this potion for you already. Now the hormones will make you look more feminine, but it won’t remove your... you know...”

“Perfect.”

“Right!” Mum says blushing. “The bulk of the changes should happen over about 10 minutes but there will be some residual changes over the next few hours, your face will change, your hair will grow out like mine and your body will change too, you’ll get some more womanly curves.”

“Amazing... Mum?”

“Yes dear?”

“Thank you, I love you.”

“Awh come here.” She turns sideways to get her arms around me for another hug.

“One other thing, can you teach me to do my make up like yours? Nails too?”

“Sure thing, now drink up, want to make sure everything finishes before Jen gets here, right?”

I pop the corked lid off and down the strange liquid. I hold the vial there dangling over my mouth for a few seconds to make sure the contents are entirely in my mouth, and I swallow it all at once. Lowering my head, I place the vial on the table. Mum’s eyes are wide as she just stares at me looking for the first changes to take place. She doesn’t have to wait long.

I feel... funny, warm and tingly...

I lift my hands up and look at them as the hair starts to disappear, my arms slimming and my hands becoming dainty and delicate, the nails growing out within seconds. Mum is looking down, I feel my legs start to change, I struggle to see them past my bust, but I can see the shins, much like my arms, lose their hair and become smooth and feminine. I was always a short boy, so my height doesn't actually change but I do feel the rest of my body start to change. My abdomen loses some muscle mass, and my waist comes in more. I lift my shirt hem up to show my mum my stomach.

"I can't see it over my tits, what's going on?"

"You are slimming around your waist, I suspect that- "

I let out a big moan. My hips start to widen, I feel my ass start to expand, each cheek inflating like a ball.

"-your hips and ass would be next."

Body all done, from the neck down I look like an extremely busty and curvy stripper. Wide hips, huge ass, massive tits, and smooth and slim appendages. My dick is hard at the thought, too lost in the moment to care, I am sure mum can see it.

"Your... ahem- is still there." She says rosy cheeked.

"My face feels funny..."

Mum pulls out her phone and puts it on selfie mode so that I can see. My face starts to change drastically. My stubble fades first, my eyebrows change from my thick man brows into thin slivers. My once large nose shrinks and becomes a button nose. My cheeks soften and become more feminine along with my jawline that was sharp but now is soft. My eyes turn to a more naturally sultry look and my hair starts to grow out, curls reaching to my shoulders. I look very much like a younger version of mum, like her sister or something.

"Wow... That was quick." She says with wide eyes.

"I- I stop instantly.

My voice!

"Joanne, your voice... you sound exactly like a girl... speak again."

"Is this my voice?" My once deep voice has been replaced by a soft and sultry voice that is alluring and heavenly.

"I... look... amazing..." I add.

"You do... you will still change slightly over the next few hours, but this is pretty much it... I didn't think even my powers were that strong still. Must be yours helping it along. You really wanted this didn't you?"

I nod. "So much... I am so happy." Tears roll down my face.

Mums' eyes fill up. "Well, I am glad you cried before the next step."

I rub away my tears, feeling my soft feminine skin for the first time. "What's the next step?"

"Make up of course!"

Mum takes me to her room and shows me her make up routine.

"I'll show you mine and you can learn to adapt it over time, for now, let's just get you ready for when Jen gets here."

She shows me how to properly apply foundation, blush, eyeliner, mascara and finally the bright pink lip stick, making sure to get it on nice and neat.

I look fucking amazing, just exactly how I want to look...

"Oh! And your nails! What colour?" She asks.

"Pink of course."

Mum applies the nail varnish to my right hand, teaching me about undercoats and proper technique and gets me to do the left.

"You're a natural! What time did you say Jen was coming?"

"Seven." I look towards the clock, 18:59.

The doorbell sounds.

I get up and start to make my way towards the stairs when mum's hand lands on my shoulder.

"I'll let her in, I'll send her to your room. I think that would be more fun." She winks.

I take a seat on the bed with my new ass...

What a strange concept...

Taking in the sensation.

It's like I'm sitting on a pillow... but like, its me...

The thought arouses me. Much like everything else today. I sit nervously and wait. I hear footsteps climbing the stairs, a knock at the door and I hear Jen's familiar bubbly voice.

“Hope you are decent, I’m coming in!” She chuckles.

The door swings wide open and I see shock on her face as she screams

“What the fuck!”