

Dream Come True

Written and Edited by PgFalcon

Jake turns off the television and heads upstairs, flicking off lights as he goes.

“G’Night mom.” He mutters as he passes his mother’s door. A faint good night follows him to his room, accompanied by “I love you.” Jake closes his door, shuts off his light, then opens up his computer. Very quickly he finds a favorite porn site, and starts making love to his pillow, imagining himself not as the man in his fantasies, but through a recent fetish he imagines himself the woman. He soon orgasms watching a woman being fucked by a rock hard pony. This is the third night in a row that he’s had the same fantasy, a silent wish that he was a woman if only for the strange new exoticness it would bring. Hang any and all consequences. He falls asleep thinking of what life would be like if he suddenly turned into a woman. The things he would put in his pussy...

He has a strange dream this night. When Jake masturbates before bed, especially when he doesn’t finish off, he normally has some erotic dream. This is the first of him as a woman, and he’s pregnant. He feels something moving inside of his belly, and knows for a certainty from its size and the way it moves that it isn’t human. Then it starts moving downward, and Jake can feel hooves coming out of his vagina, the sensations incredibly real for lack of the fact that Jake has never known what a pussy feels like. Suddenly he’s aware of the pain, the God awful pain of overstretched skin, and he wakes up sharply in his bed, the familiar surroundings of his room coming into focus.

Breathing hard, he feels for his penis and balls and finds them, holding them and remembering the sensations of the still all too vivid dream, wishing he could return to it despite the pain, due to the strangely realistic sensations of his pussy before the pain. He sighs, it’s a Saturday, and is pulling his covers back over himself when he realizes something odd. As he pulls back the covers, his nipples are rubbed making it very obvious that they’re sticking out. He sits back up and pinches his nipples.

They’re larger than he remembers them being, and the points stick out a little too far. In fact, he can’t remember his nipples ever sticking out like this. He rubs them and twists them, and very quickly gets a hard on. He begins to masturbate with ease, his hard nipples sticking into the air, and again imagines himself a woman being fucked, this time riding the dick of some creature in the bed. He has a very vivid imagination, and soon gets himself off and falls asleep.

And again he dreams. He picks up right where he left off, with the hooves moving down him to finally poke out of him. Something very big is inside of him and it’s coming out whether Jake wants it to or not. Contractions in his belly force it out inch by inch. Jake screams as the pain doubles, then triples, pushing him farther than he’s ever thought possible as the animal inside of him pushes out just a little more, its great bulk only just beginning the long process of leaving his body. Contractions force more of the animal out of his vagina, the legs now sticking a foot out of him, when suddenly the contractions ease and Jake relaxes a little. The legs shoot back inside of him horribly, then immediately his body

resumes forcing him to give birth. Someone tells him to push, and he does, aiding the inevitable journey of the thing inside of him and screaming in pain as he does so, his skin seems to be ripping in two as now not only the legs start to leave him, but also now a small section of the torso. Then he again wakes up, screaming silently and in a cold sweat. His heart is thrumming loudly in his ears and he's panting like he's just ran a mile.

For a moment the sensations and pain remain with him in shocking clarity. He can almost feel long legs and hooves coming out of his vagina underneath the sheets, but when he feels himself all illusions are gone. It was just a dream.

He then remembers his nipples, and reaches up to grab them and play with them only to come to yet another strange realization. He can normally feel his ribs underneath his chest muscles, but now his chest feels fatty, squishy and cushy even, and his nipples are hard and protruding. Looking down at himself his nipples are darker and larger than even yesterday. He immediately jumps to the conclusion that it must be puberty. He's seen other boys with large dark nipples, and fat kids with man boobs. He even knows a kid who has a genetic disorder that has bestowed upon him small, fatty man-breasts even though he's not fat at all, and that's exactly what he thinks might have happened to him. He squishes down one breast, then the other, suddenly worried. He gets out of bed, gets dresses, and goes to the bathroom.

It's just like he suspected, his nipples form little tents under his t-shirt with help from his now slightly elevated chest. He presses on his nipples, but they spring right back out. Jake doesn't panic, however, and immediately goes to the medicine closet and digs out his old ankle wrap. It's a long, flesh colored piece of elastic four inches wide and six feet long with hooks on one end, and Jake wraps it around his chest tightly, squishing his chest and hard nipples down. He puts his shirt back over it and again looks himself in the mirror, and he's back to normal. The tight wrap around his chest is arousing however, and Jake quickly and easily makes up a fantasy in his mind about how he is growing breasts, and his dick twitches at the thought. He isn't perturbed by the possibility that he could be *really* growing breasts at all, already having decided what it was...puberty. Completely natural.

He goes back into his room and beats yet another one off, his third in under twenty four hours, and leaves his room feeling good. It's twelve o'clock, and he goes downstairs to screw around. He watches T.V. while playing games on the internet before he goes to work.

He works from 2:00 til 10:00, the wrap around his chest annoying and uncomfortable the entire day. On top of that, it felt like it was getting tighter and tighter on him, as if it were shrinking. When he finally gets home his mom is already asleep, and he goes into the bathroom to shower. He takes off his clothes and finally undoes the wrap, sighing as it springs loose and falls to the ground. He then sees himself in the mirror and is temporarily speechless. It looks like he has the breasts of his twelve year old sister, his nipples now even larger and pointier, with some definite cleavage developing.

Jake is now very nervous, and touches his breasts, pinching the nipples and surprising himself by how sensitive they are. He pulls them and squeezes his breasts, admiring them in the mirror, and is getting hard just looking at himself. This is the hottest thing that has ever happened to him, and he quickly gets into the shower, soaps himself up (playing with his breasts), and shoots a load off into the drain. It is one of the best and easiest cum's he's ever had.

However, after he steps out of the shower and towels off, paying special attention to his breasts, he suddenly has a realization. As he wraps his towel around his waist he looks himself in the mirror and realizes that his breasts stand out horrifically, and he now imagines what would happen in his mom sees him. He rather likes them, and thinks they're hot, but now embarrassment and shame redden his face as he imagines his mom finding out that he's growing breasts. Then his brain makes the natural leap to imagining what would happen if his friends, or anyone at school, were to find out. He has gym, so how is he going to change cloths without everyone seeing him? He wraps the towel tightly around his chest, pulling it up as high as he can while still covering up his lower half as well, and ends up just squishing his small mounds together to form small, flat, but obvious cleavage over the top of the towel. He wraps the towel back around his waist, takes another towel out of the closet draping it over his shoulders, and takes the ankle wrap with him to his bedroom, moving as quietly as he can to minimize the risk of his mom opening the door and seeing him. He makes it to his room, drops the towels on the floor, and gets into bed, his protruding chest and nipples making themselves known against the fabric of his sheets. He has trouble going to bed, not only from worry about going back to school Monday and what he'll do about gym, but also because he's afraid of having the dream again. The last time had been so painful, and it's strong in his memory still, so much so that his crotch aches in sympathy. However, the comfort of his bed wins out and he falls softly asleep once more.

And once again he has the dream. At the command of the voice he pushes, forcing the legs of whatever is inside of him out further and further, stretching his skin more and more, even when it feels his vagina is as taught as it can possibly be. The pain is brain deadening, all thoughts being eradicated by crushing, forceful contractions, and the inevitable and unstoppable headway of the thing inside of him. Its hind legs are completely out of him now, and a black tail is visible. Jake is crying and wailing from the constant and increasing pain as he feels his vagina begin to tear as he can't stop a contraction from forcing more out. He now knows it's a horse he's giving birth to, and it's almost halfway out of him. It kicks feebly, moving inside of him, and again Jake pushes. Blood slicks the amniotic sack, and birthing fluids coat the ground underneath him. He pushes again, and again screams like bloody murder in agony, pain unlike any he's ever experience or imagined shooting through him.

The alarm clock saves him, and he sits straight up in bed. He tries to calm down, nearly hyperventilating from the dream, and he slowly comes back to reality. Then he immediately remembers his breasts, and his hand shakily reaches up to feel them.

They're easily full C cups now, and his nipples feel like eraser nubs sticking out into the morning air. He feels them up, soft and round and perfect, and squeezes one. He then gets a shock, as a small droplet of liquid falls out of his breast. He's lactating, and it's incredibly sexy. Jake forgets all the possible implications of it all and pinches his nipple, then draws out a stream of milk. It squirts all over his bed, droplets of milk quickly absorbed into the sheets. Jake then feels a strange sensation in his crotch. It's almost a funny feeling, a warm feeling like when he has a boner except for the distinct lack of a boner. It's so subtle he barely notices it at first he's so busy pulling milk out of his tits. Finally he reaches down under the sheets to relieve himself and makes a very startling discovery. He has no penis. He has no balls. They're gone, and in their place is a vagina.

Jake freezes, feeling himself down there; he hadn't worn clothing to bed. Severe horniness gives way to a sickening feeling in his stomach, as he is very quickly brought down to earth. This is no longer fun, he remembers that he has a physical for football on Tuesday, not to mention gym everyday. The implications quickly overwhelm him, and he can't think straight. He sits there, naked, in his bed, with a pussy and lactating breasts not knowing shit about what to do. However, the feelings in his pussy can't

be ignored and in light of his present opportunity he temporarily forgets about the future, finding more happiness in the present. It's a dream come true! He's fantasized about being a woman, and now he gets to live it!!!

He throws the covers back and looks at himself. He has a small, neat pussy without any pubic hair as if it were naturally hairless. He touches it and shivers from the strange sensation, the heat in his crotch from deep inside of him intensifying. His nipples harden further and spill out just a little bit of their milk. They're so full of milk that they feel taut and firm, the pressure just a little uncomfortable but also erotic. He pulls on a nipple while he touches his pussy, the lips flaring a little as they swell with blood, and his pussy poofing out to form a mound. The smell of milk is now thick in the air as he pulls more milk from his breast, slicking one side of his body and then the other, while his other hand explores his pussy.

He's so horny that the slightest touch of his fingers is overwhelming, but he manages to explore around inside his pussy just beyond the folds, finding his pee hole, an extremely sensitive nub at the top, and a small, tight hole at the bottom. He feels around for a good while, rubbing up and down his pussy lips until he stops exploring inside his lips completely and simply rubs his pussy lips faster and faster. Juices start flowing from his hole, slicking his hand and fingers as he moves his hand against his now wet mound, his breathing getting heavier and ragged. Suddenly he feels something big coming, and then an orgasm hits him, making him squeak from the strength of it as his body contorts on the bed. His pussy leaking cum on his bed as his body shudders three times in rapid succession, each time his legs involuntarily spreading and his pussy cramping, then it stops and Jake lays there exhausted, a happy smile on his face. Then, something amazing happens that Jake has never experienced; he recovers completely and starts getting horny all over again, not even a little bit tired from the experience.

He sits up and examines his pussy more intently now, drawing a finger through his delicate and sensitive lips to his clit, and begins rubbing it slowly. Jake involuntarily arches his hips into the air as he torturously moves his finger in faster and faster circles around his small love button. He can't stay quiet, and gasps out as his attentions cause his pussy to spasm. First once, then twice, then again and again in a rhythm that is nigh on unbearable. Jake can hardly keep doing this to himself, but forces himself to right up until he orgasms again, this one even more forceful than his last, a pool of fluids forming underneath him making it look as though he might have wet the bed. He lies back in the bed, once again exhausted, and feels his breasts. They're still full of milk and Jake finds himself wanting to relieve the pressure, so he gently milks himself, pulling more and more milk out of himself and making a mess on his bed. He can't imagine how he's going to explain this to mom, but then immediately comes up with a solution; he'll wash his own sheets while his mom is at work. He lays there a while, but doesn't go back to sleep. Finally he gets up, rubbing his pussy as he gets off the bed, then rubs his pussy some more.

He's getting turned on again, for the third time in less than half an hour, and he can't believe it. He's already had two fantastic orgasms, and now his pussy desires another. *How can women stand having these things between their legs all day?* he wonders as he rolls back into bed. He rolls onto his

stomach, his breasts pressed against his bed deliciously, and he lies with his pussy on his hand rubbing his finger up and down just barely inside of his lips. He's doing this, getting very hot and agitated, when he decides it's time to *really* test out his new pussy. Gently he inserts the tip of his finger into the hole at the bottom of his slit, and is astounded by how tight he is, as well as by the fact that the stretching is actually causing him just a slight amount of pain. He can barely fit his finger inside, but he pushes slightly, gritting his teeth against the pain of his intruding finger, and is slowly able to get his entire index finger up inside of him. He just lies there, getting used to this new, strange sensation of his finger up in him, then starts moving his finger in and out as the small amount of pain ebbs. At first it only causes new pain, but very quickly that goes away as his pussy hole loosens up and his finger is lubed up with his own juices. A new level of pleasure emanates from his love hole as he rolls over and fingers himself faster and faster. Small, mini-orgasms force him to slow multiple times as his pussy clenches and squeezes his finger, his juices squirting, but he doesn't stop, the pleasurable and alien sensations building and building until finally, his fingering accelerating, he begins cumming so hard that it almost hurts, new muscles cramping and feelings exploding in his pussy so powerfully that he nearly blacks out as his pussy clenches and spasms uncontrollably. Finally Jake lays there spent, his covers and bed sheet soaked, his pussy drooling juices and his breasts continuously swelling with milk. His pussy then slowly shrinks down back to the small, neat little slit that it was to begin with, and Jake gets up, pulls off all his bed sheets, and then walks downstairs naked to put them in the washer. He knows his mom is at work, and won't be back til 5:00, so after a quick shower where he *thoroughly* washes his body and fingers himself again he goes into his mom's room.

He and his mom are about the same size, (his mom is strikingly beautiful), since Jake is small for his age. Jake finds her underwear drawer and puts on her underwear and bra, the underwear fitting perfectly, but the bra just slightly too small. They're soft, black silk panties that are unbelievably comfortable, and a matching silk bra. He looks himself in the full length mirror for the first time that day, and hardly recognizes himself. Apart from his breasts and his pussy, he now realizes that his waist is now pinched and he has almost perfect curves. His feet and legs are daintier, and so are his hands. His hair has always been a bit on the long side, but now it's ridiculously longer, down past his shoulders in fact, and while his face is familiar it's also hairless and very effeminate, with a weaker jaw, and longer eyelashes. He looks like a model from a magazine.

He stands there dumbfounded, he cannot possibly hide this. He rather seriously doubts that his mom will even recognize him. His pussy, while wild and erotic a while ago when he was putting on his mom's panties, feeling their softness against his unnatural flat crotch, is now no longer as desirable or sexy.

He shakes his head, his long hair flying, and grits his teeth. He will make this work, he has to. He immediately runs into his room and grabs the ankle wrap, then tightly lashes down his breasts underneath the bra. Then he grabs one of his football cups and puts it on over his panties. Then he puts on one of his loosest pairs of jeans and a baggy shirt. His breasts are well hidden, squished flat like they are, and they only make his chest look a little prominent. His bulge in his pants is visible, but due to the bagginess of the jeans it isn't outrageous and Jake's legs and hips are for the most part disguised perfectly. His baggy shirt hides his pinched waist and the worst of the protruding overhang caused by his breasts. All that is really left is his long hair, which is now even longer than it was when he last looked, flowing farther down past his shoulders than he remembers. In fact, Jake realizes that his hair must still

be growing since its several inches longer than it was only a few minutes ago. He goes back into the bathroom, finds the clippers, and begins hacking at his hair. Very quickly he has a short, although choppy, haircut and he's appreciating the effect in the mirror when suddenly his hair starts growing wildly fast.

He freaks out, watching in the mirror as this hair grows back in fast-forward until it reaches all the way down his back, shimmering beautifully and destroying the illusion of him as a boy, making him the super model once again in boy's clothes. On top of that his breasts start leaking through his shirt, and the pressure is becoming very painful and Jake very nearly cries, but he doesn't quit. He unwraps his chest, gets a new shirt, milks himself as fast as he can into the sink, although it does little to ease the pressure, inserts the pads his mom used when breast feeding into the bra to stop leakage, rewraps his breasts painfully tight, tighter than last time in fact, and retrieves an old baseball cap from downstairs. He then ties his hair into a long ponytail with ease, which he admires briefly in the mirror, then bundles it up underneath his cap. He once again stands in front of the mirror, looks at himself, and is surprised by the effect. He looks different, and definitely more effeminate, but he looks like himself again. He juts out his jaw a little in the mirror and the effect is increased, and confident in his appearance he goes downstairs and eats breakfast.

After a bowl of cereal he needs to use the restroom, and he's zipping down his pants standing over the toilet when he realizes that he can't pee standing up. He looks around awkwardly, dancing, then goes for it and sits down on the toilet. Pissing like a woman is messy, and suddenly he misses his penis, tears welling up in his eyes as he wipes himself afterwards, but he is soon over it as he again begins playing with himself and is reminded by how much better masturbating feels as a woman than as a man. He's playing with his pussy when he has an idea. His mom probably has some sex toys upstairs, and he runs up to her room once again.

After some searching he hits jackpot, finding a hidden drawer in her dresser that is packed with interesting things. Jake pulls out a long vibrator with a pointed tip, colored flesh-pink and shaped like a penis. He takes off all his cloths and begins rubbing the plastic toy against his pussy, shuddering at the feeling and the concept of what he's about to do. Very quickly he's wet again, but he knows that might not be enough, so he takes a bottle of "fire lube" from his mom's drawer and smears it all over the dildo. He then sticks some on the end of his finger and rubs it all over his pussy, finally sticking his finger up inside of him. It doesn't hurt like before, and he pushes more and more of the lube up inside of himself, not wanting to take any chances.

Then the lube starts to heat up, quickly becoming firey hot deep inside Jake, surprising him and making him squirm.

"Oh, mmm," he says, rubbing more into his pussy and biting his lip from the sensations. He can't stand it any longer, and places the pink dildo at his pussy entrance, sliding the point between his lips until its tip is just inside his hole. He slowly starts forcing it up inside of him, stretching his tiny hole wide, the lube making easy work of it despite the searing pain of his flesh stretching around the intrusion. It's nowhere as bad as in his dreams, however, and he continues until he reaches a spot in his vagina about three inches in that isn't giving way. Jake was expecting this, so he takes a deep breath, then presses a little harder.

His hymen breaks, tearing suddenly, and Jake screams from the instant, unexpected pain of it. He quickly covers his mouth, and slowly calms down with the dildo still inside of him and his pussy

leaking a small amount of blood. Once he catches his breath again he resumes pressing and working the dildo farther and farther inside of himself and after several minutes succeeds in fitting the entire seven inch dildo up inside of himself.

Smiling at his accomplishment and pushed forward by the still intensifying heat of the lube, he begins working the dildo back and forth, gently at first and with short strokes, but very quickly picking up the pace. He is amazed that something so large is so far inside of him, he can feel it moving past his belly button. He's in the middle of heaven when he notices for the first time that the dildo has a switch on its side, and quicker than thinking he flicks the switch out of curious habit. The dildo buzzes to life inside of him, and again Jake screams, although this time it's in mind blowing orgasmic pleasure, he is quickly orgasming, and is unable to continue fucking himself with the dildo, however neither does he turn it off and his first orgasm, after it subsides, is quickly followed by another *almost* undesired orgasm. Jake finally is able to pull the vibrator out, his over-sensitized pussy making him gasp as it leaves him, and he turns it off, lying there, temporarily spent, on the carpet. After several minutes of recuperation he gets up, cleans up the carpet and the dildo, puts his disguise back on, and waits downstairs for his mom to come back home, turning on the T.V.

But after only an hour Jake is watching animal planet and a special about horse, dolphin, and human fetus's in the womb, when the now familiar hot, tingly sensation in his pussy slowly forces him to acknowledge his need. At first he only absentmindedly rubs himself through his mom's panties, but that only serves to arouse him further, not relieve him. His breathing quickens as he touches himself, and looking at the clock decides he has time for one last orgasm with his mom's dildo before she gets home. He hurries upstairs, finds the hidden drawer, and finds another dildo, this one without a base or the electric switch. He immediately uses its head to push his thin panties out of the way, and slides it up inside himself with astounding ease, at least in comparison to his first attempt with the electric dildo. In fact, after quickly working it in deeper into himself his fingers slip and his pussy sucks the entire seven inch floppy up inside of him, the whole thing disappearing smoothly from sight as his pussy lips close firmly behind it. Jake lets out a little "oh" of surprise, but then warms up to the idea. He stands up, feeling deliciously full, and tries to walk forward with the seven inch protrusion deep inside of him.

He has another "mini" orgasm on the spot, falling to his knees as the dildo is flexed back and forth by the motion of his body. Its firm inside of him, a straight mass of fleshy goodness, but it also bends and follows the inner contours of his pussy. Jake smiles, deciding to leave it inside of him for now, and searches the rest of the drawer. He finds a strange pair of velvety soft leather panties, the leather unyielding, and they seem to be of a very odd design. Leather straps disappear in and out of the waistband and around the leg holes in a strange weaving pattern, but other than that it looks like a very erotic pair of panties.

Jake takes off his mom's black panties, stepping out of them and stepping into the incredibly soft leather ones. They're brown and softly padded on the inside. They also look worn, and Jake admires the feel of them as they travel up his legs, hugging his thighs tightly. The leather weaving slides around loosely inside the panties as the leg holes widen to fit Jake's legs, and so does the waist band, stretching wide over Jake's hips. At first they feel a bit loose, because the three holes in the panties had to widen considerably to get past Jake's curves, but when he bends over to get a feel for their flexibilities it all tightens up considerably, the panties in fact becoming *very* skin tight. They're also surprisingly flexible,

and as Jake moves with the dildo deep inside of him pointing straight and true to his womb every movement is wonderful.

Jake is now insanely horny, and needs to get off, so he sticks his thumbs under the hem of his leather panties and tries to pull them off so as to get at his pussy. They only tighten further. Smiling, he tries to loosen the panties, but finds out very quickly that the panties are far too snug. He is suddenly reminded of a Chinese finger trap he once played with as a boy, and remembers how you had to push your fingers together in order to free them, but he has no idea how he might go about doing that to these panties.

Sweating and breathing hard from horniness, Jake tries to reach his pussy through the thick leather at his crotch, but it's useless trying to masturbate that way. Neither can he reach his pussy through the tight and unyielding edges of his panties, even the hem that turns practically into a strap that has crawled slowly up Jake's ass, giving him a wedgie. He tries to dig the strap out of his butt crack, but it's as unyielding as the rest of the harness.

Jake is starting to freak out, and *needs* to have an orgasm soon. He starts rubbing up against a nearby bed post, gyrating his hips and grinding his pussy against the leather of the panties. He makes love to that pole, flexing and gyrating to move and shift and manipulate the large dildo still deep inside of him, and rubbing his clit against the soft panties. Very quickly his pace intensifies, his breathing shallows, and as he gyrates and rubs the post he is rewarded by a sudden rush of heat and pleasure as an orgasm washes over him, his dribbling pussy spastically spraying his juices against the inside of the panties. The leather is dripping onto the carpet, Jake's own cum funneling down the panties to the strap going up his butt and running like a leaky faucet, so Jake grabs a small hand towel from the bathroom and cleans himself up.

The dildo is still up inside of Jake, and is in fact trapped up inside of him by the strange leather panties. While he was gyrating and air fucking the post of his mother's bed, the contractions and motions of Jake's inner pussy muscles had been moving the dildo slightly in and out of him as he squeezed it, the dildo stopping when it hit the leather of the panties only to shoot back up inside of Jake when his pussy relaxed, and now Jake tenderly tries to force the dildo out of him with his pussy muscles. He pushes, and the dildo slowly moves out of him until it hits the leather. He then pushes as hard as he can, trying to force the solid, but flexible, dildo out to one side of the panties, while at the same time reaching with his fingers for the dildo (which now have long fingernails). However, there simply isn't enough room in between the leather and Jake's flesh.

Suddenly Jake hears a car pull up in the driveway. It's his mom! Jake had completely lost track of time attempting to stimulate his own orgasm, and now he rushes to put his disguise back on. Cup, ankle/ chest wrap, baggy clothes, hat, jaw. He finally finishes his disguise right as his mother opens the door, shouting "I'm home!"

"Hi mom." Says Jake, heading down the stairs. At the bottom of the stairs Jake's mom wraps him in a hug, and for a moment Jake's breasts are mashed against his mom's and his pussy is right next to hers, not to mention the still very real sensations of a dildo trapped up his vagina stimulating him with his every move.

"Hmm, you smell good Jake! Just now take a shower?"

"Uh, yea." Says Jake nervously, taking a step back.

"It shows." She says, then takes a small double take.

"Jake? Have you...are you wearing makeup?"

"No!" shouts Jake, thinning his lips and jutting his jaw a little. His mom looks at him funny, then turns away and goes to the kitchen.

Jake turns to look at the mirror, and his face has changed even more. He's not wearing lipstick, or any makeup, but his lips are a darker shade of red than usual and his skin flawless. His eyelashes are long, and as he looks at himself his cheeks redden, making him look like he's wearing blush. He makes a mental note not to blush. He still looks like he used to look, kinda, but the air of femininity is strong. That, and the fact that his clothing can't completely hide his new curves. Anyone off the street would immediately think of him as a Tom-girl, but his mom is too familiar with his face, and hopefully everyone at school will be too, to recognize the differences. Jake tenderly walks into the kitchen after his mom, and fixes himself a bowl of cereal for lunch. He lets out an almost involuntary moan when he sits down, his pussy flushing with heat for the umpteenth time this morning, but he tries to ignore it. A little bit of pussy juice leaks onto the chair as Jake eats, but he stoutly keeps on eating. On top of that, his breasts are starting to hurt a lot, as the pressure of milk builds inside of them and they strain at the tight elastic of the ankle wrap, and in fact Jake is starting to leak again. He doesn't even notice until his mom points it out.

"Hey, Jake, you spilled a little something on your shirt." Jake looks down to see two large wet spots where his breasts have leaked through the padding. His heart skips a beat.

"Let me just take that and put it in the laundry." She says, walking up behind Jake and she begins to try and help him take his shirt off.

"No!" shouts Jake loudly, and he pulls his shirt back down over his tight and flat waist quickly. His hips and pinched waist do not go unnoticed.

"Jake what's going on?!?" asks his mother, and she makes as if to try and lift his shirt again. Jake jerks away to avoid her, but the sudden action undoes the tiny hooks on the wrap, and suddenly it flies undone, then the elastic falls out from underneath his shirt. The shape of his breasts are now revealed as they spring free, and the illusion is completely destroyed. His mother is shocked.

Jake, realizing that he's been exposed, slowly takes his cap off, then reached into his pants and takes out his cup. The shape of his body is undeniable. His mom is forced to come to the sudden realization that her son is actually now a woman.

"What happened to you Jake?" asks his mom, grabbing his arms gently. Jake can't help it, he starts to cry.

"I woke up like this." He sobs, tears flowing now, the horror of his embarrassing predicament staring him now full in the face. "I woke up with breasts, then a pussy. I have a pussy!" He chokes, touching his crotch as if to demonstrate. His breasts heave up and down with his breathing.

"You... You have a pussy?! Show me."

At first Jake shakes his head, but at his mother's insistence he pulls down his pants. She sees the panties, and stops.

"You've been in my room?"

Jake nods his head, dancing from the feeling of the dildo inside of him.

"Did you use anything else that I should know about? Did you hurt yourself in any way?"

"I...I used a dildo. I was curious." Says Jake, attempting to smile. His mother sighs.

"Stop dancing around, I need to take this off. You don't need to pee do you?"

"No, I already did that. It's just that... The dildo's still up inside me."

His mother sighs, then pulls on a single strand of leather on the harness, and it falls slack. She pulls his panties down to his ankles to reveal a swollen and red pussy, and as a spasm racks Jake's body the dildo pokes out then slides back inside of his pussy.

"Oh my. Oh my God."

She touches the hairless cleft in Jake's crotch, and her touch makes his pussy squeeze involuntarily on the dildo, pushing it halfway out of his body. She grabs it and pulls it the rest of the way out, making Jake gasp in relief and not a little bit of desire, and sets it on the floor. She cups her hand over his mound as if she can't believe that it's real. Then she suddenly realizes that Jake's horny, her hand comes away slick and hot.

"That's one heck of a tan you have," she says, trying to inject some humor into the situation.

Jake takes off his shirt, and is now standing in front of his mother naked. He does indeed have a good tan, all the way down the smooth curves of his very feminine body. He crosses his legs over his pussy like the girls in magazines do, hiding his slit, but only barely, and strikes a pose. His mom can't help but laugh.

"This is incredible, I mean it's impossible! You look like a model, but you're still my baby! How did this happen?"

"I don't know mom, I don't know."

Looking at Jake's naked body, and his wet pussy, however, are making his mom a little bit horny herself. In fact, she's not just a *little* bit horny, she's the randiest she's been in years, and fans herself as she tries to get a grip on herself.

"You alright mom?" says Jake, his hand drifting down to his pussy. He's very close to her face.

Breathing heavily, she looks up at Jake for a second before she reaches up and kisses him full on the lips.

Jake, already impossibly hot, needs no further invitation and they kiss and hold each other, Jake's mom's hands roving all over his hot body, feeling his ass, his back, his breasts. The both stand up, and their crotches pressing against each other's thighs, both pouring out heat and slick bodily fluids, and they embrace each other and kiss. Jake's mom tastes wonderful to him, and he starts undoing her clothes. First her shirt and short skirt, leaving a pair of hot pink panties and a matching bra, but soon the bra and then the panties are off too. Jake's mom is only 37 years old, and very young looking for her age. Their naked bodies are pressed up against each other as they slowly move upstairs, touching each other, feeling each other's pussies.

Jake slides a finger up his mom's slit as they walk up the stairs, rubbing her and making her gyrate into his hand, then takes her juices and licks them off his fingers. She takes his lead and does the same to him, and all the way to her bed they are rubbing each other and licking the juices, grabbing each other's ass and back, and kissing each other up and down their necks and moving down to each other's breasts.

They both lay down on the bed, and Jake's mom starts kissing down to Jake's breast while he plays with her pussy and his. She kisses both breasts, then sees milk leaking from a nipple.

"You used to help me Jake, just like this. Let me return the favor."

And she begins suckling Jake's tits. She pulls on his erect nipples, drinking his milk, while grinding her pussy against his hand. Jake throws his head back at the long awaited release of pressure, and thanks his mom by sliding two fingers up inside of her. He rubs his pussy up and down her leg as he finger fucks her and she sucks on his tits. Very soon his mother is orgasming, shaking with the flood of feeling coming from her pussy, then she stops sucking Jake's tit.

"Thank you. Jake. Let me. Return. The favor."

And breathless she starts moving down the bed, letting her breath warm his stomach, then the top of his crotch, slowly making her way down to his swollen and red pussy. Then she starts to eat him out.

Jake cries out at the sudden presence of her tongue on his clit, in his pussy folds, exploring his hole. She eats him out so expertly that he can't hold still, so she has to hold on to his legs and keep them open and still. She has her entire face in his pussy, devouring his juices which are flowing freely, until she feels Jake start to tense up. His butt clenches, his back flexes, he grabs onto his mother, and then wails in almost painful, torturous ecstasy as his mother continues eating him out even as his orgasm swells up and hits him again. He wants her to stop, but at the same time he knows he wouldn't make her stop if he could. He screams again as she forces him to orgasm a third time, then a fourth, and at the fifth orgasm in under half a minute Jake is practically crying. He rolls over onto the bed, his pussy physically sore from the orgasms, but after only a few minutes he looks over to see his own mother's pussy swollen and ready. He climbs on top of her to return the favor, and is about to dive face first into his mother's pussy when he feels her mouth on his own pussy once again, making him cry out. He has inadvertently gotten into the 69 position, and with a grin begins to punish his mother for making him orgasm like he did. Everything his mother does to his pussy he tries to outdo to hers, and soon they are both orgasming again and again and again, both trying to make the other break. It isn't very long before they both can't take any more and roll off each other with a last orgasm still shaking their bodies, their breath coming in shallow gasps.

Jake's mom is the first to get up, and goes over to her drawer and pulls out several dildos, all of different shapes, sizes, and designs, as well as her tube of "fire lube", and goes back over to Jake. Jake rolls over onto his back and allows his mom to cover a large steel vibrator with the lube, then insert's it into his pussy. He arches against the cool metal as it slides up into him, it's nine inches long and much wider than either of the previous dildos he had taJake into himself, and it's not nearly as flexible; his pussy has to conform to the shape of the dildo, not the other way around. His mom has to apply a significant amount of force to get up in him, stretching Jake's soft flesh to new limits. It hurts, but it hurts so good. Very quickly the fire lube is at work once again, and Jake's pussy is on fire and incredibly sensitive.

Then Jake's mom twists a dial at the bottom of the dildo's base, and Jake is shocked to find that not only does it vibrate, but it also is emitting small electrical shocks, causing Jake to shout in alarm. At the first click it's only the smallest of shocks, and with very pleasant gentle vibrating, but another click causes both vibrations and electrical shocks to double, and now Jake is squirming on the bed, unable to figure out what to do with himself. The feelings being generated by his pussy are mind-blowing, and erase all thought as Jake bathes in the sensation. He bites his lip and closes his eyes, he had no idea anything in the world could make him feel like this.

His mom turns the dial another notch, and now the vibrator is vibrating furiously and sending semi-painful electrical shocks deep into Jake's core. Jake loses muscle control, and his abdomen flutters wildly as his pussy spasms and he thrashes about on the bed, now grabbing his breasts one second, then holding onto the bed sheets for dear life the next. His eyes are shut tight and his face is scrunched up as he tries to endure, but his mom turns the dildo up another notch, and he can't stop himself from screaming in orgasmic bliss as his body releases like it never could have possibly done before. Not in his wildest dreams could Jake have imagined anything like it, each moment making his old orgasms cheap by comparison. How was he ever satisfied by such short, pleasureless bouts? How could he even consider going back to that, even if he could?

Jake can't take any more, he couldn't take any more quite a while ago in fact, but now it's becoming an unbearable torture to continue. His mom turns the vibrator up yet another notch, and Jake screams anew, shaking on the bed. He's now trying to reach down and stop his mom, but he can't control his muscles anymore, the electrical shocks overwhelming and as painful as they are sensual. It's all he can do to grip the bed to keep from shaking himself over the edge, his breasts standing erect in the air, shaking along with the rest of his body, his nipples electric. Tears run down Jake's face now as he has trouble breathing, his body preparing for yet another orgasm. Every muscle in his stomach is clenching so strongly that it actually is causing additional pain, because he can't relax his muscles. He just lays there, shaking furiously, and takes it.

It hits him like a thundershock, and for what seems like an eternity Jake loses all sense of self. He can't think, he can't reason, he can't do anything but *feel*, and try to bear the insane amount of sensation his body is trying to send to his brain. Jake is no longer aware of what time it is when he slowly starts to calm down. His mom had removed the dildo, and his breathing is slowing as his body gradually stops shaking, his skin buzzing and his pussy throbbing. When he finally is able to open his eyes, the degree of his satisfaction is so inconceivable, not even Jake himself comprehends it. All he knows is that it feels as though his entire body is glowing.

As he comes to, he opens his eyes to see his mom standing over him, naked, looking very worried.

“Are you okay Jake? I don’t understand, I’ve done setting ten all the time. I didn’t realize you’d react like that!”

“Mmm-hmm,” he answers, unable to speak just yet. He chews his lip, trying to regain control over his body. His lips feel numb in comparison to what just happened.

“It must be because you’re a virgin. I’d forgotten what it was like. Sorry baby.”

“Don’t apologize,” he mumbles.

Suddenly Jake hears a loud bark, and Buck, his big golden retriever, pushes over the door to the room. Jake glances down at him, curious, and he looks back with wide, innocent eyes and his tongue hanging out the side of his mouth.

“Oh Buck!” coos my mom, “You must have heard us playing, you sly dog. You want to get in on the action don’t ya?”

“What?” I ask, suddenly sober. I must have heard wrong.

“Oh, you didn’t know? I suppose not. Buck has been keeping me company for a while now. You know how I don’t bring men around anymore since... well one lonely night Buck snuck in on me. I hadn’t been with a man for so long, and I was so horny at the time, that it only seemed natural. For the past year he’s shared my bed. Didn’t you suspect? I thought it was obvious.”

Jake shakes his head in astonishment. He had no idea, but now some of his mom’s and Buck’s weird behaviors start to make sense.

“Holy shit,” is all he manages to say. And he thought that he was kinky and weird. Fucking a dog? Online, hell yes. In reality? An actual cock inside of him?!? A DOG’S COCK!?!?

Mom and Buck, however, seemed to have other plans.

“C’mon boy, up,” coos Jake’s mom, patting the bed between Jake’s legs. Buck immediately leaps up onto the bed and, finds Jake’s pussy, and digs his snout into him.

“Hey!” Jake shouts, but is silenced as Buck begins licking Jake furiously, and it is god awfully good. He groans in mild protest as his rough tongue laps at his crotch and pussy, licking up his pussy juice and pushing aside his labia. Jake closes his eyes, and prepares for another orgasm. It isn’t nearly as bad as he thought it would be, hell, this is great! And here he thought his mom was going to make Buck fuck him.

With his eyes closed, however, Jake doesn’t notice his mom digging more items out of her secret drawer, and the preparations she’s making behind him. That is, he doesn’t notice until she cuffs his wrists expertly, one right after another, and Jake opens his eyes wide. He looks up to see his wrists chained to the back two bedposts, and looks down to see Buck with a growing boner. The blood drains from his face.

“Oh no. No no no. Not that.”

“Ohh yes Jake. Don’t worry, you’ll love it.”

“This is rape!”

“Is it?” she asks. She dips her fingers into a small tub of lube and starts rubbing her hands up and down Buck’s enlarging shaft. Jake now scoots away from them both, sitting up and leaving a trail of pussy juice on the bed sheets.

“Whoa Mom, just hold on a minute. I’m not letting Buck fuck me.” Jake’s voice is starting to tremble, but his nipples are only getting harder, and his groin wetter. The sight of Buck’s dick is very erotic, but in a way Jake’s not liking at all.

“It’ll be fine, just trust me. Good old Buck-shot here will take you for a ride, won’t you boy? You like pussy don’t you? Don’t you huh? Yes you do! Yeshyoudoyeshyoudo!”

Now Jake’s mom is getting Buck really excited, and all he can do is watch Buck’s dick grow bigger and bigger as he starts to jump around like the happy fool he is.

Holy shit is he big, thinks Jake. Buck’s bigger than any of his mom’s dildo’s for sure, definitely bigger than Jake was not so long ago.

Buck has at least ten inches and his dick is a dark, fleshy red. Jake can’t help but stare at it, and his furry balls are so big! How did he ever not notice that? No! He can’t think like this, Buck has been his best friend since Jake can remember, he’s not going to fuck him!

Buck, however, couldn’t care less what Jake wants. Jake’s mom lets go of his collar, and Buck jumps onto Jake. Buck immediately begins licking Jake’s breasts, his tongue slipping in between them, around them, and over his nipples licking up the milk.

“No Buck!” shouts Jake, trying to push him off. Jake doesn’t like where this is going, nor does he like the look of Buck’s raging boner, but Buck just ignores Jake and pushes through his arms to continue lapping at his breasts. Then Buck puts his paws on Jake’s shoulders and starts licking his face, forcing him to laugh.

“Stop it!” he says, trying to sound serious, but Buck’s tongue tickles and his words come out more playfully than he intended. Buck’s dick is humping air in front of Jake’s belly.

While Jake’s distracted, his mom finishes her preparations and cuffs his ankles as well. Jake immediately kicks out, but his mom starts cranking the chains tighter using levers built into the chains, pulling Jake back down onto the bed.

“Mom, please don’t do thi-mmph!”

Jake’s words are cut off as his mom puts a ball gag into his mouth and ties it around the back of his head. Jake can’t pull his arms down to stop Buck from licking his face or try to push him off from on top of him now, and struggles uselessly to try and get out from under Buck, his eyes pleading with his Mom.

“You’ll thank me later honey,” she says with a smile and a wink to her son.

Buck's still humping at air, but he's stopped licking Jake's face and begins humping against Jake's breasts, the lube on his penis smearing around Jake's skin.

"What a good boy Buck!" coos Jake's mom in encouragement. "A good titty fuck is just what we need to get started!"

Started?!? Shouts Jake in his mind.

Jake's mom quickly moves up onto the bed behind Jake's head and presses his breasts together, trapping Buck's boner between them and helping him fuck them. Buck kicks it into high gear and starts humping like a rabbit, his huge dick darting in and out of Jake's cleavage right in front of his face. Just the act of Buck fucking his tits is going to cause Jake to orgasm. The sight of his member pushing in and out of the crack of his boobs, the white sticky pre dripping from its tip, the *sensation* of having his own dog fuck his titties.

"Oh God," he says from behind the gag as his pussy squirts onto the bed sheets, his body shaking in an awesome orgasm. His mom smiles as Jake squirms, his legs working and trying to rub together in an attempt to stimulate his pussy even the slightest amount, his brain in conflict with itself. *Not yet*, she thinks. She flicks her thumbs over his nipples over and over as Buck continues to fuck with astounding tenacity and stamina. His knot starts to swell up, a hard ball of flesh at the base of his dick about twice as big as a clenched fist, and his knot is whacking Jake's boobies, sometimes slipping between them, as Buck's furry nuts swing back and forth. After a full twenty minutes Buck starts to shake and spasm, then thick strands of white dog cum start shooting out onto Jake's face. Jake's nostrils flare at the smell of it, it's musky smell erotic and *good*. His breathing is quick and heavy, and he groans as his pussy sprays more sexual fluids onto the sheets in another orgasm. He would never have thought a titty fuck could do this to someone, and groans inwardly as a wave of fluid gushes from his vagina. Buck, while still ejaculating copious amounts of his seed, backs up and starts licking clean Jake's face. His dick now coats his breasts with a thick icing of jizz, his dick bouncing with each spurt. He continues to ejaculate for what feels like an eternity to Jake, covering him in an inhuman amount of seed. Buck, however, is only too happy to clean up his mess, licking Jake clean all over, his tongue dragging over his sensitive nipples, on his neck, and he even slips his tongue past the ball gag and into Jake's mouth.

Jake is at first somewhat relieved, and relaxes as Buck licks him clean. He assumes Buck is done, and he won't be forced to fuck his best friend. Letting Buck rub one off against his titties was bad enough, but there's no doubt their relationship would be forever changed if Buck actually fucked him. Jake doesn't want to be his dog's bitch, he wants to be his master and companion.

But his mom has other plans. Buck's dick has gone limp, and is visibly shrinking, but with expert fingers she starts re-lubing and jerking Buck's shaft with one hand, and squeezing his balls with the

other. Buck's reaction is immediate as he stands perfectly still and returns quickly to full mast. Jake doesn't even notice until he feels something happening down at his pussy. Something hot and phallic is being pressed into his lips, and he looks down to see his mom guiding Buck's dick into his pussy while Buck is standing patiently over him, his legs spread and his hind end squatting. His tail is wagging furiously.

Jake's eyes open wide in shock as his mom pushes more of Buck's enormous dick into his very tight pussy. Buck is, surprisingly, standing quite still, and Jake begins to freak out.

That's when Jake's mom lets go of Buck, and Buck lunges forward, painfully penetrating Jake in one fluid motion. The pain Buck's dick causes him actually evokes a full body reaction of extreme horniness and pleasure. Jake's breasts perk up, and his nipples harden powerfully, heat flushes his face, loins, and sweat slicks his skin. He's left breathless in half a second, and in the next squirts cum past Buck's dick, Jake's fluids running down his legs and immediately slicking Buck's shaft and balls.

After that initial lunge Buck begins fucking Jake's pussy as if it were the last pussy on earth. Jake is completely unprepared, and starts shrieking in unbearable ecstasy. He tries to scream "STOP" past his gag, but no words form. His pussy is electric, and Buck's dick is on fire. Jake wraps his arms and legs around the chains holding him down, the strength of his grip almost snapping the solid oak bedposts, and bites down hard on the rubber ball. Buck drips slobber on Jake's breasts as he continues to ravage his pussy.

Buck is so large, and Jake is so tight, that when he pulls out Jake's skin stretches and pulls on his dick, and does the same on the way back in. No amount of lube would have helped, they were already as slick as could be. Buck is so big in fact that Jake's clit drags on his shaft as it penetrates him, making Jake feel as though his pelvis were connected to a tazer. A wonderful, mind-exploding tazer with a direct connection to the pleasure centers in his brain. Jake's brain is going numb even as his body's sensitivity continues to escalate. He can't possibly cope. It's too much. He orgasms once, then twice, and after an eternity a third time and Buck just keeps on going. He hardly notices anything around him anymore, not his mom, the bedroom, the toys... nothing.

He does notice, however, when Buck's knot starts to engorge itself with blood. This is the part he was most dreading, and starts whimpering as the expanding knot pops in and out of his womanhood, requiring more and more force to penetrate him each time. It takes no time at all for the knot to pop in, and no longer be able to pop out.

Buck does try to free himself, he continues to pump Jake's pussy, but even when Jake's labia lips stretch to their limits, there is still a lot of doggy dick behind them to fit through. The muscles at Jake's pussy entrance simply can't stretch wide enough, they're far too engorged with blood to relax the required amount necessary to give Buck's knot passage. Instead Jake's mound is pulled like taffy as Buck continues pulling, seemingly oblivious to the fact that he's tied up with his bitch. He's even yanked into the air a few times.

But Buck's knot continues to grow inside Jake, and very quickly there's an airtight seal around their sexes. Neither of their sexual fluids can escape, making Jake feel wetter and wetter by the second. Buck has stopped tugging and pulling at their joined sexes now, but continues to grind into Jake's pussy, and his dick pulses and jumps inside him with Buck's every heartbeat, his knot swelling up a little more each time.

Jake has been considerably loosened up by Buck's ministrations, but as buck's knot becomes the size of a fist it starts to hurt, and Jake knows there's nothing he can do to keep it from getting bigger and bigger. He bites down on the rubber ball again as the pain intensifies, escalating with every pound of Buck's heart. Jake can't help but cry out now, it hurts so bad in such a sensitive place, but he can't catch enough breath to do more than quiet grunts of pain, whimpering groans escaping past the ball gag as his eyes screw up from the feeling.

Make it stop make it stop make it stop, he pleads, but it doesn't stop. It keeps on going until past the point where Jake feels his skin should have torn, the knot grows so big inside him he feels as though he has a bowling ball inside him, even though it's really the size of an orange. His hip bones have moved apart a small amount simply to make space for the intrusion.

And Jake orgasms. It's as if everything leading up to this moment were just warm ups, and his orgasm just keeps going! Buck suddenly plants himself as deep as he can into Jake, and Jake feels a hot, thick liquid shooting up deep inside of him. Neither of them can stop, minutes pass with no signs of anything slowing. Jake is now crying, wanting his pussy to stop it, but it doesn't. He's strapped into this roller coaster until the end of the ride, no one's getting off.

Jake arches his back in frustration, lifts his ass into the air and slams it back down, twists from side to side, and does everything he can to stop his orgasm. It's going to drive him insane, this sort of thing shouldn't happen, shouldn't be possible, and BUCK!!! BUCK WON'T STOP EITHER! WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM!?!?

It seems like an eternity before things start to slow down. In actuality, it's been two hours since Buck started fucking Jake. He's broken his mom's records by a considerable amount. Jake is exhausted, and so is Buck, and they lay there, Bucks furry belly tickling Jake's hard, painfully sensitive nipples. They're both panting as if they just ran a marathon, and in a way they did. An immense sense of the deepest satisfaction permeates Jake's body and mind as he lays there, Buck still rock hard inside of him. He heard somewhere that even after a dog stops orgasming, he continues to ejaculate for 30 minutes to an hour, and his knot won't go down until then. He can wait.

He smiles, and mentally forgives his mom. That was, now that it's over, fantastic. Nothing like anything he could have ever comprehended. Just thinking about it is making him randy all over again, but he's too drained to move. He turns his head, a contented smile on his lips, when he sees his mother standing over him. In one hand is what appears to be a large metallic egg three times the size of a chickens egg, and the other what appears to be two pairs of small jumper cables.

Oh shit.

He sure is gonna be sore going to school tomorrow.

To be continued...