

Charlie and his girlfriend Nora were responsible for getting all of the alcohol for their friend's party. Charlie had no clue why because he was under 21 and would have to use a fake ID. The couple walked into the liquor store. Charlie was extremely nervous about getting caught; he was sweating bullets. They walked around the store, picking out some bottles.

After picking them out, the couple walked to the register and set the bottles down. The cashier looked the pair up and down, squinted, and then asked for Charlie's ID. Charlie pulled out the fake and showed it to him. The cashier inspected the ID and then said, "This is fake. I can't sell this to you."

"What, no it's not!" Charlie tried to argue. Nora stopped him and showed the cashier her ID.

The cashier inspected it and said, "134.93." Nora pulled out the cash and paid the man. The two grabbed the bags and walked out of the store.

Later at the party, some of the guys were making fun of Charlie for Nora having to bail him out. It was pretty embarrassing for him, not that his girlfriend had to bail him out but that his friends were giving him such a hard time about it. He eventually grew sick of it and retreated to the bathroom to recover. Charlie turned on the shower and let the water heat up before slipping out of his clothes and stepping in. The hot water felt great against his skin. As he rubbed soap along his arms, they felt smooth and devoid of hair. His skin became pale as he rubbed the soap over his body. He let the soap wash off of him as it turned the rest of his body pale. He grabbed some face wash and started using it. His face began rounding out and becoming smooth and feminine. Charlie grabbed the shampoo and started rubbing it into his hair. He kept rubbing and rubbing the hair, which never seemed to end. It just kept growing and growing and becoming more and more blonde. Once he was finally finished, Charlie returned to the soap and began rubbing the remainder of his body with it. Charlie rubbed until he reached his chest, where he felt something strange. He felt two large mounds sticking out; they felt soft



and squeezable. Charlie gasped as he jumped out of the shower in panic. Charlie quickly dried himself off and looked in the mirror to see a pale, busty, blonde woman staring back at him. Charlie looked for his clothes to throw on and get help, but there was only one set in the corner, and they weren't his clothes. Charlie panicked for a moment before putting them on.

As he put on the clothes, Charlie realized it was a bar maid's uniform. He was so embarrassed. He didn't need to put on every bit of the uniform, but he had a strange urge to. As he tied off the corset, his waist slimmed down. His tits stretched against the shirt's fabric, revealing large amounts of cleavage. His thighs thickened as he pulled the stockings up over his legs. His ass poked out from underneath the skirt due to its size. Charlie stood up and looked into the mirror. He braided his hair and tied it off at the end to give it a Germanic look. Charlie was ready to go get help.

As he walked out of the bathroom, he ran into the guys who were making fun of him. One of them said, "Woah, they hired a barmaid for this! Go get me another beer."

Charlie said, "Yes sir," he went off and got the guy another beer without questioning it. For some reason, it made Charlie wet.

Another guy said, "Follow me," and walked into a bedroom.

Charlie responded, "Yes sir," and followed him.

The man instructed Charlie to get down on her knees as he unzipped his pants and blow him. All Charlie could say was "Yes sir."



In a different part of the house, Nora was talking to Logan, one of Charlie and Nora's mutual friends. Logan said to her, "I think you should leave Charlie. It's not that I don't like him. I just think you're out of his league."

Nora was taken aback, "What! No! I love him, and I'm not going to leave him, especially not for somebody else." Nora finished the rest of her drink.

Logan quickly said, “You’re right, you’re right. I’m sorry. Here let me freshen you up.” Logan poured Nora another drink which she began drinking immediately.

As the two continued their conversation, Nora’s body began to change. Her thighs and ass started filling with fat, stretching out her jeans. But, she didn’t notice and continued on with what she was saying, “So like I think my favorite part of college is like,” Her voice seemed higher pitched and breathier, and she seemed to be adding extraneous words to her sentences. Her top changed into a far more revealing red top which showed off a fair amount of her boobs which were growing. Nora quickly chugged the rest of the drink, then said, “Wow, that was like really yummy!”



Logan said, “I know, right! So about Charlie?”

Nora got mad, “I told you I’m not like breaking up with him!”

Logan became frustrated and then said, “Let me pour you another drink.”

“Ooooh, yay!” Nora cheered. She quickly finished off the second drink, causing her to change again. Her shirt became a tied off white tanktop with ample amounts of cleavage showing, her jeans became a red skirt which was perfect for easy access. “So like I’m thinking of changing my major to... to... ummm,” Nora’s mind was fogging up, “OMG it is like so hard to think. Like what were we ummm like talking about?”

“You were telling me about how you were gonna switch majors,” Logan said.

“Majors? That can’t like be right. I like totally dropped out already.”

Logan smiled evilly, “Oh right, you were telling me about your new job.”



“Oh yea! Silly me. I’m like a sexy stripper now. I can like pole dance and everything.” Nora said excitedly.

“That’s cool. You should show me some of your moves!”

“Like okay.” Nora walked over to the pole that was suddenly in the corner of the room and began dancing around it. She then wrapped herself around the bar and began moving fluidly with it.

“That’s wonderful!” Why don’t you show me what else you’ve learned,” Logan said, motioning her to the bedroom.

Nora stepped off the platform. And just as she was about to walk away with Logan, Charlie came walking out and locked eyes with Nora. Charlie quickly recognized her, “Nora?” He now really a she walked up to the new stripper.

“That’s my name. What’s yours sexy?”

Charlie responded, “It’s me, Charlie.”

Nora responded, “That’s a cute name. You should follow me.”

For some reason, the two were still inexplicably drawn to each other, much to Logan’s frustration.

