

**The New TG App**  
**(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)**

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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

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / transgender changes / gender swap, sci-fi, breast expansion, ass expansion, and male-to-female changes.

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I couldn't believe it. I sat there wide-eyed as I realized I just received an e-mail which said that I was admitted into the alpha testing stage for the new app, "TG You".

I've been waiting months for this. Ever since TG You was first mentioned, I've been dying to try it out. It's made by TGSoft, a new software company located out in Arizona. They mentioned it briefly online through a few interviews, but never got into the details about it. All everyone knows is that it's an easy-to-use application for your smartphone. You download it, set the settings up the way you want, point it at whoever you want to change, and then it changes them. It sounded too good to be true, but here I was, sitting on my computer, and I was invited into the program. I was one of five others. I needed to test this thing out and make sure those rumors were true.

The e-mail was professionally designed and looked really nice. It had a picture of a hot girl with big boobs on the top logo. I didn't read much of the boring e-mail. I just clicked the hyperlink and it brought me to their main log-in page. Their normal website is basically empty. A few interviews here and there and that's about it. It's mostly still under

construction. People are dying for more info. I, however, have the product already and I still couldn't believe it!

The hyperlink contained a hidden code which auto-logged me into their system and brought me to a new page.

A bright pink banner flashed on the screen congratulating me on getting in to the alpha. According to the little stats on the page, I was the first to log-in out of the other invitees.

A quick video appeared on screen and started playing. I've never seen this person before. It was a very attractive woman with long, straight blonde hair. She had big puffy, pink lips, a beautiful, thin face, big brown eyes, and big breasts that jutted out of her shirt. She looked like a porn star. The video started and she was there in front of the camera speaking.

"Hello and thank you for joining TGSoft's new alpha program for TG You." She said in her sexy, beautiful voice. "I am the owner, Jason Williamson."

My eyes went wide. Questions ran through my mind rapidly. Did she just say that SHE was Jason Williamson? The owner? That's impossible! Is she an actress or something? This must be a joke. She's a woman and Jason is a white guy with big glasses and black hair. I've watched all his

interviews online before. It can't be him; no way! I looked back at the video on the monitor.

“Now, I might not look it, but yes, I really am Jason. Using the TG You, I was able to change myself to this busty, sexy, blonde you see on the screen before you. I can even change myself again. It's no trick. Please watch.” She said.

She held up her smartphone and started tapping it with her finger. Then she pointed it at herself and hit the cell phone again. Instantly, I saw her body slowly morph into a cute Asian girl. It took only a matter of seconds. This new girl had short, black hair, narrow eyes, and a cute smile. Her skin tone changed to a light beige, and she lost about an inch or two in height. She looked back up at the camera and smiled.

“How's that? Impressive, huh?” She said in a cheery, happy voice. “Now, you try. Your QR code will now appear on this page.”

The QR code popped up on screen. While she spoke I pulled out my camera and took a pic of it, bringing me to the Google Play download store where the hidden TG You app was available for download. It downloaded as I listened her speak.

“Enter the QR code and you will be brought to the Google Play or Apple App Store. Download the app. The directions are available on the

app itself. Have fun. If you have feedback for us, please use the contact form at the bottom of this webpage. Hopefully, there won't be any bugs with this. But that's what you're here for. Do your best and I look forward to your feedback. Bye-bye!" She said, as the video came to a close.

The app finished downloading and automatically started running. The app background was dark purple and looked fairly simple. I skipped the warning messages, and went straight to the TG YOU button. In the back of my mind, I knew I should be reading these kinds of things, but I was just so excited, I couldn't contain myself.

I opened up the app and checked out the inner contents. The app looked clean and polished. It was very nice and impressive. I read the directions. Just like before, it was the same. I simply set the settings up, point it at a person, and then hit ACTIVATE. And then, that's it. It should work. I decided to test it out on myself.

I looked at the app and messed with the settings. A new page popped up. It had a silhouette of a girl and a bunch of slider bars on it. I could adjust anything I wanted. I could change gender, ethnicity, breast size, hips, butt, feet, legs, personality, voice, anything! I could add make-up on the girl or not too. I could even click on a specific part of the body and

change anything more specifically too. It was amazing how detailed I could go with the app. I went ahead and changed some things.

First, I wanted to change myself into a Hispanic big breasted girl with long brown hair, big, beautiful lips, and a nice butt. It was a simple change, but this was my first time, so I went with that. I hit the activate button.

I felt an invisible shock shoot through my chest and spread out through my body. It hit me fast and took me off guard. My body then felt all fuzzy and strange. It was almost like that feeling I get when my foot falls asleep or something, but of course, I was still able to feel things. That's when I noticed the changes happening. I walked over to a nearby standing mirror. I noticed my skin was slowly changing. It was going from its normal skin color into something a little bit tanner. My hair got longer and I felt my neck become thinner too. My face got smaller and cuter. I saw make-up being applied onto my face too. My lips puffed out and I noticed my eyes were getting a bit bigger too. I saw eye shadow appear around my eyes too.

I noticed my shoulders getting slimmer and so did the rest of my body. Any fat on myself instantly vanished and so did the hair on my body. I couldn't believe it. Then, I noticed my chest was inflating. No, it wasn't inflating. I was growing breasts. Large, soft, heavy orbs appeared onto my



chest. They got bigger and bigger until they stretched out my shirt. My new nipples rubbed up against my shirt, turning me on a little bit.

My hips got wider and my legs became thinner too. I then noticed my dick started feeling tingly too. When I opened up my pants to get a better look, I saw my dick shrink and get sucked back into my body and become a smooth, hairless pussy. I touched it with my finger. My finger and hand also changed and became small and dainty. I even had some nail polish on my fingers.

I felt up my new pussy. It was so warm and moist. I took my middle finger and started feeling up around it. It was very sensitive. Even touching it slightly turned me on so much. I felt a wave of warm, relaxing pleasure shooting through me. I bit my lower lip as I flicked the opening of my slit. It just felt so good.

I licked my new, plump, sexy lips and took my finger deeper inside me. I couldn't believe how amazing it felt. It was like being in heaven. Inside was warm, wet, and a little sticky. Some of my new pussy juices started leaking out onto my clothes. I was still wearing my gray male sweatpants. I forgot to change my clothes to female ones. They were so big, on my sexy, soft, curvy body.

Inside of my pussy was so soft and delicate. As I gently brushed against the inside of my pussy, I lit up with pleasure, extending my legs out, taking in long, deep breaths. I tilted my head back, letting my long, beautiful hair fall back against my body. I laid down onto my soft, fluffy bed and comforter. I began to slowly peel off my sweatpants and large male boxers, revealing my soft, smooth legs and moist pussy.

I rhythmically started massaging the inside of myself. Going slow and careful. Feeling every bit of my new pussy. I closed my eyes, letting myself enjoy the warm, amazing pleasure. I thought about the change I just experienced.

It all happened so fast. That app was so powerful. I couldn't believe it. I've always wanted to try being a girl. Some part of me wanted to try it. I liked being a man. I really did. However, I always wondered what it'd be like to try being a girl. The fun parts of being a girl, mostly. I was a little nervous when I downloaded the app. I had no idea what would happen. Would I become a girl permanently? Would I like the change? What if I enjoyed being a girl forever? I had so many questions running through my mind, but I put them at ease. I could always change back if I wanted. That would be good. No problems then. I looked back down at my sexy, smooth, flat belly again.

I was so amazingly hot. I would turn heads if I went to a club, for sure. I was now a super-hot girl. I just couldn't fathom it. And here I was. It was happening to me. Truly amazing!

Soon, I reached even deeper into my pussy, seeing how far I could go. I reached in as far as I could. Flicking the inside of my warm, wet hole. The slow motion massaging made me feel so good. I went slow at first, then started to go faster and faster. With each touch, I let out a light, girly moan in my new feminine voice. It turned me even more knowing I had a sexy, cute voice to go with my new body.

I kept feeling myself. More and more. I could feel the pressure building. My pussy was getting warmer and warmer. I couldn't hold it much longer. I kept going. More and more. Faster and faster. Flicking and massaging my sexy, wet, warm pussy. It just felt so good! I couldn't hold it any longer. I bit down on my lower lip. It felt amazing! I was so close, I could feel it. And then... I then felt a wave of pleasure shooting through my body, leaving me with an incredible, warm, relaxing afterglow of pleasure. My warm, sticky pussy juices shot out of me and were all over my bed and the sides of my thighs. I laid back up against my pillow, looking up at the ceiling.

I couldn't believe how good it felt to be a girl. It felt so much better than as a guy. I never got this much pleasure as a guy before. My new pussy was so sensitive, I couldn't believe it. I thought about what I might do with this great app.

Sure, I could keep changing myself, but what if I changed other people instead. How well would that work? How far could I change someone from where I was standing? Maybe I'd try it. Go down to the mall and find some guy to change. Could I change guys into different guys too? Or even women into different women? Maybe.

After about ten minutes of laying there, enjoying the pleasure, I decided to get up and take a shower before heading out. After the shower, I'll change my male clothes into some nice girly clothes for me to wear.

I went to shower, turned on the hot water, and stepped in.

The hot water felt great against my soft, smooth skin. I let the water run through my long hair and down my back. I just couldn't believe that I was a girl now. All because of that app. It just didn't seem possible, but here I was. It was real.

I took some body soap and ran it along my smooth skin. Going slow and enjoying the sensations of my little, feminine fingers and the wet soap going along my body. I let my hand go from my shoulders down along my

curves and to my nice, wide hips. The hot water ran down the front of my body, falling down through my cleavage and past my soft, beautiful legs. It felt so good to be a girl. I never wanted it to stop. After soaping up myself and rinsing off, I stepped out of the shower and dried myself off. The bathroom mirror was all fogged up now and the room was all steamy. I dried off and went back to my bedroom.

I decided I'd head out to the mall. Try to change a few others for the fun of it. Using the app, I changed my male sweatpants into something more suited for a hot, sexy girl like myself. I changed my clothes into a cute, white top, black yoga pants, and some silver high heels. I also turned my wallet into a pink purse. The white top looked great on me. It was low cut, allowing others to get a brief glimpse of my nice cleavage. The yoga pants fit snugly against my legs. I had a great ass and I was proud to show it off. And the high heels accentuated my legs, making me look even hotter. I used the app to add a few personality changes too. I made it so I knew how to do make-up perfectly and I knew how to walk in high heels. However, today, I just had the app apply some make-up on me for now. Save me some time. I soon closed my apartment door and headed out to the mall.

It was a bright, sunny day out today. Beautiful, warm spring day. I lived along the beaches, so there were lots of people out walking today. Some of the men stared at me. At first, I was a little bit self-conscious. Maybe they could tell that I wasn't really a girl? Maybe I was drawing too much attention to myself with how hot I looked? Should I turn it down a notch? But no, I was fine. I kept walking. After walking some more as a girl, I started to enjoy it. I liked the way my butt swayed with each motion. I started to like it when guys did a double-take on me and checked out my hot, beautiful body. It was... weirdly enough, kind of turning me on. I smiled and kept on walking proudly.

I soon got to the mall. It was a big mall with large, clear windows. Many people were coming in and out. Men, women, old, young. Today seemed like a very busy day. I walked in. The walls were white and covered with various advertisements. I saw stores of all types inside like Sears, Toys R' Us, Gap, and then I saw a Starbucks. I went over and ordered myself a small cup of coffee and sat on a coffee table on the outside of the store. There were a couple tables set up here. I sat down and relaxed.

My phone still had plenty of battery life left in it and so I opened up the TG You app. There were so many people around. There were a wealth of targets. I thought about how I might plan this out.

I decided that maybe I would switch a few people around. Change one or two. Maybe more. See what will happen. It was going to be so much fun. I took a sip of my coffee and pulled out the app.

I looked around. There were lots of people around. Everyone looked to be about in their 20's or 30's. Mostly lots of guys in the area. I decided to play around a little bit.

I aimed my phone at one girl nearby. She was in her early 20s and was a bit fat. She was standing next to a guy. I assume it was her boyfriend. I decided to change her first. I made a few changes, I aimed my phone, and hit the activate button.

Instantly, I felt my phone rumble really quick and then it stopped. I looked at the girl. She was touching her belly as if something went wrong. She wasn't that far away from me. Then, I saw the changes happening. Her hair got longer, cute make-up was applied to her face. Then I saw her body fat disappearing. It went away so fast. It was like seeing a balloon deflate before your eyes. She went from being rather obese-looking, too heavy, to having a few extra pounds, and then to a slim, beautiful girl. I saw that her breasts were still quite large too. Her clothes changed from being large sweatshirt and jeans to a sexy, 1-piece dress that went down just a little bit past her butt. She looked like a hot model. Almost like a Kardashian or like

Paris Hilton. She even had a nice booty too. She was wearing flats too which looked perfect on her beautiful legs.

After the change finished, she held onto her boyfriend's hand and pulled him in for a kiss. They started passionately making out right there in the middle of the mall. The boyfriend reached over and squeezed her little butt in his hands. It was funny watching all this happen.

“Come on, let's go somewhere... private.” She said to him.

Then she pulled him along down to the other end of the mall. Those two lovebirds will be busy for quite some time.

Strangely, enough, when I made the change then, nobody noticed anything different. It was as if everyone around her already saw her as a hot, sexy girl. As if she was always a hot girl, never a fat one. I was amazed! I couldn't believe the power this app had. I looked down at my phone again.

I examined the advanced settings on the phone. Among lots of other changes I could make, I noticed I also had the box ticked off for Change Reality. This meant that if I made a change, everyone remembers the person as being the new one, not their old form. It was already set, so I guess when I made my change to myself earlier, I changed it for myself as well. I wanted to see if the changes were true. Did it really alter reality?



I pulled out my purse and looked at my driver's license. I was right. My driver's license now showed me as a girl. Apparently, my new name was Danielle Gomez. I was 21 years old. It even had a picture of me on there as my new girly self. It was amazing. I looked into my purse. I had tons of other items in there too including dark red lipstick, various coins, a necklace, and even a few credit cards in my name. These weren't credit cards I ever had before.

Seeing all these changes happen to me and to reality really made me think. I could change myself into just about anyone I want. Become anyone. Do anything. There were no limits. And... this thing worked like a charm every time. It was the perfect app.

My time wasn't up yet, though. I wanted to try a few more things out. I tried it out on a girl, but what if I tried it out on a man. Or better yet, a group of men. I looked around and I found just the perfect bunch of targets. This was going to be interesting.

I then pointed the app at a group of men not far from me. There were three of them. Looked like real college bros too. Their hats were backwards, big muscular guys, tall, looking like they just had a great night last night filled with beer and more beer. They were standing around with

sodas in their hands by the side of an escalator. Changing them would be so much fun.

I pointed the app at them, hit Randomize, and then hit activate. I looked up at the guys. I felt my phone shoot off a bit of invisible lightning again and hit all three of them. They winced lightly, grabbed their belly, but then went back to talking to each other like nothing happened. But, that's when the changes happened.

There were three guys. One of them wore a red hat, the other was bald, and the other had a blue baseball cap. I think they were talking about baseball or something. I couldn't tell.

The change hit them all at the same time. The guy in the red cap lost a few inches in height, his frame got smaller, he lost the hair on his arms and face, and then his skin got really smooth. His hair grew out longer, becoming long brown hair. I saw his chest expand giving him two really large, beautiful breasts on his new body. His clothes looked ridiculously too large on his new body. He went from having a deep, manly voice to a light, cheerful, girly, feminine one.

“Hey girls” She said. “Let's go get some cute clothes! Later, we can go hit up a club tonight.”

The bald guy had his hair grow out as well. It became longer and longer. He now had long, blonde hair. His lips puffed out, giving him almost porn star looking lips. His body got smaller and he lost some inches in height. His skin became soft and smooth. He looked super-hot, I had to say. Make-up appeared on his face. I could see some fingernail polish appear on her too. His clothes switched up and became a sexy blue short shorts with a gray top and a yellow bra. Her breasts increased dramatically and ballooned out really fast. They got so big! It looked like she had breast implants. She looked really amazing! She looked like a blonde bimbo or something. She was so hot!

Next was the guy in the blue baseball cap. He started changing too. His height shrunk by a few inches and his frame got smaller. In fact, he got even smaller than the other two. He became rather short. His hair went from brown to black and grew out to about his shoulders. His skin went from being white to a beige color. His lips puffed out a tiny bit becoming pink and cute. His hair disappeared off his arms and legs. His clothes changed into a cute, red sweater that was a bit too large for him. His jeans changed into a white short mini-skirt. Thigh-high socks appeared on his smooth, feminine legs and he had cute high heels on now too. I noticed he

became a shorter, Asian girl with beautiful wide eyes and an attractive, white smile. The baseball cap he wore disappeared.

“Sure.” The Asian girl said. “Let’s go shopping. I love shopping. I need some new shoes.”

The three girls went off down the hall to one of the shops. I smiled knowing it was I that changed them into that. It was great knowing I had such power. However, I wasn’t done yet. I went over to a nearby lingerie clothing store. It was called, “Maria’s”. It was a large shop with lots of different lingerie being sold in there. It was mostly kind of empty. I went in and saw a man in there. When I looked closer, I realized this man was buying the clothes for himself. He had long, brown hair. He was holding them up against his body and seeing if it might fit for his size. I was a little intrigued by this. I figured this man would love to have a little change for himself. I readied my phone, hit randomize, and then used it on him.

The invisible lightning shot out of the phone and right at him. He dropped the panties back onto the table and clenched at his belly. Then the changes started occurring. He became smaller and thinner. Two small, but cute breasts blossomed out onto his chest. His face became thinner and cute. Make-up appeared on him giving him blush and a little eyeliner. His fingers became cute dainty. He lost all the hair on his chest and arms. He

became thinner and very attractive. His hips expanded outwards and his butt ballooned out a bit as well. His hair became more silky smooth and beautiful. His clothes changed into a white shirt with a little black and white design on it and he now wore skinny jeans and sneakers. Within moments, he became a very attractive, lean girl with cute, little breasts and a nice butt. He looked like a very hot, thin model. She looked amazing. I edited one more thing for her and turned her into a lesbian, then let the app do its thing.

Her eyes blinked several times and then looked back at me. I stood there dumbfounded as she sauntered her way over to me. The way she walked turned me on so much. I was getting a little bit excited. My heart was racing. I could feel my panties getting just a little bit wet too.

Truly, on the inside, I don't know whether to consider myself a girl or a guy, but right now, my male brain is clearly taking over. This girl was hot and I was very attracted to her. To put it simply, I so just wanted to fuck the hell out of her.

She walked over to me and whispered in my ear.

“You're cute. I like your butt.” She said as she got closer and wrapped her arms around my waist.

I couldn't believe she was so direct, but I didn't mind. I kind of liked it. I bit my finger in my mouth. I was getting turned on.

While nobody was around, she pulled me into a nearby dressing room. I sat down on a little bench in there. She got on my lap and began to kiss me on the lips. I felt her lips brush up against mine. They were warm and soft, like little clouds. I could feel her butt on top of my lap. She was just the perfect weight. Her chest was right up against my own. I could feel her breasts rubbing lightly against my own chest.

We kissed more and more. Soon, she started giving me a deep, passionate, French kiss. I could feel her tongue going right up against mine. Rolling around with it, playing and toying with it. It made me so horny. My panties were getting so wet now. A tiny bit of her drool went down onto my lips.

I took my hands and lifted up her shirt a little ways. I could feel her slim, smooth waist in my hands. I went over every bump she had. It was turning her on so much. I took my hand and I felt her crotch up against the jeans. It was getting warm and moist now. She really was enjoying this. As was I.

As we kissed more and more, I took off her shirt and then her bra too up and over her head. Her straight, brown hair fell down onto her face and

we kissed even more. I could feel her hips grinding against my leg. I took my soft hands and felt up her sexy new, soft, warm breasts. They were small, but fit perfectly in my hands. I loved the feeling of them. Her nipples were soft and delicate. I stopped kissing her, pushed her chest closer to my face, and started licking her nipples.

They were small and I teased them with my tongue. Sucking on them. Licking them up and down, left and right. Making little circles with them. Sometimes I'd bite down gently on them. She moaned softly as she put her head closer to my mine. Using her hand, she moved my head closer to her breast. She was enjoying this so much. Getting wildly turned on. I licked and played with her breasts even more.

She threw her head back in passion. I could see her face getting all flushed from how good it felt. Her eyes squinted, biting down on her lower lip. She couldn't take it.

She soon took her other hand and felt up my crotch. She took off my yoga pants and panties in one go, revealing my smooth, hairless pussy. I was so wet. I couldn't help it. All this was turning me on so hard.

She took her finger and lightly brushed against the outside of my pussy. It was warm, wet, and a little sticky. Some of my juices were coming

out and down the sides of my legs. She started off slow, but soon began to quicken her pace. The pleasure was way too much for me.

I never felt this good in my entire life. Being a girl was so much more pleasurable as a man. I almost never wanted to go back. She started flicking my pussy even more, massaging it harder and faster than ever. Waves of intense, warm, relaxing pleasure shot through my body like I've never felt before. Soon, her little feminine fingers began crawling up deeper into my slit. I could feel her rubbing against me. It was driving me insane. I couldn't hold it anymore. I had a small climax right there. Tons of my juices flowed out and onto pants and legs. I couldn't believe it. I wanted to take a break. Let myself recover, but she wasn't for it.

It was too much. My pussy is too sensitive. I can't take this. She then got down and stuck her tongue into my pussy. It was intense! It was warm and tickled my clit like never anything before. It felt so weird to have her doing this, on her knees, right here, but it just felt so amazing. She went deeper and deeper, licking up my fluids and massaging my clit so hard. I came again and another wave of pleasure shot through my body. It was like ocean waves, coming and going constantly. My mind felt like it was melting. I just couldn't handle how good this felt.



Soon, she took off her pants too, revealing her smooth pussy to me. She was so warm and wet. I took my finger and felt up the outside. Her cum was all over my fingers.

The dressing booth was quite large and the floor was warm and had a soft carpet on it. There was a large door where we were. It was completely private. She took her pants off and we started to scissor each other right there in the booth. Her clit up against mine turned me on so much. I was already so sensitive. Her fluids mixed with mine. It felt so good. More and more she rubbed up against me, turning me on so much. I was on the brink. I came again right there and laid down on the ground. She was there next to me.

I couldn't believe I just had lesbian sex with a girl I just met... and transformed. It was unbelievable. My mind was racing with questions. Was I a girl now? Do I like being a girl? What would it feel like to have sex with a man then as a girl? Sounded like fun, honestly.

I laid there with her for another ten minutes. The store was still quite empty, so we had the place to ourselves and nobody asked. It was nice. I just laid there enjoying the glow of the orgasm. I never felt so good before in my entire life. It just felt so amazing.

After about another few minutes, I got up and got dressed again. As did she.

“I’ll see again sometime.” She said as she handed me her phone number on the back of a torn off price tag. She left the store.

I just sat there for a few more minutes before getting going. I was turning into a total nymphomaniac with all the sex I was having. Was this supposed to happen with the app or is sex as a girl just this good.

In order to avoid getting too addicted to being a girl and to remember who I really was, I pulled out my phone and the app, and decided to go back to being a guy. I hit the RESET button then pointed it at myself, then hit ACTIVATE. However, I didn’t expect this to happen.

A strange red, flashing error message popped up. It said, “ERROR. C109-9B. Cannot Reset.”

Every time I hit the ACTIVATE button, it kept giving me the error message. This was not good.

Was I going to stay a girl forever? Part of me said that sounded pretty damn cool. Another part of me said that it sounded pretty scary. I didn’t know what to do.

I decided to try a quick test. I tried changing myself into any kind of man. Anything will do. Doesn't have to be me. But then I still got the error message. I tried it several more times. I still got it. Not good!

I tried changing myself into a different girl. I hit randomize then I hit activate. Thankfully, this time it worked. I was happy. I now was a beautiful blonde girl with pink lips and a light tan.

This wasn't good though. Now I can only be a girl. I have to find a way to fix this and fast! I don't want to stay a girl forever! Maybe I do... I don't really know. I'm so confused!

I opened the app again and started searching around for any type of information. After clicking around for a bit, I found the bug information list in the app.

Apparently, while there were a few bugs in the system, one bug in particular was affecting many people. It was that after spending a few hours in their new bodies, the app wouldn't always work and would fail to transform them back to their original selves. It sometimes worked, but usually not. Of course, then, at the bottom, it said to use the app with caution. Sadly, it was a little bit too late for me.

I tried turning my phone off and on, then trying it again. Even that didn't work. It still kept on failing on me. This was not good. Not good at all.

I decided to just wait it out. Sometimes things like this will change later on. I hope. It'd just fix itself. I had to pray for something. Well, since I was a girl, I decided to head out to the bars. All this fun I was having really ate through the time today. It was getting close to happy hour.

I went into a nearby bathroom and changed myself. I changed my clothes into a beautiful, white, silky short dress and some blue ankle-strap high heels. Very classy and sexy. I hoped nobody noticed that a girl who was once wearing yoga pants and a top now suddenly changed into this in the bathroom.

As I got outside, I noticed the sun was starting to set. It was still very warm out and nice. I got in my car and headed out to a nearby bar. As a guy, I used to occasionally go out to bars, but it wasn't too often. This time, I went to Cowboy Rick's. It's a nice, slightly western-themed bar not far from the mall. At times like this, the bar was starting to get more packed with people. It was going to be lots of fun.

As I entered, I took a seat in the corner of the bar. I was between the wooden wall, an old broken jukebox behind me, and the counter in front of

me. The bar was a little bit packed today. I was lucky to get a seat. There were lots of men and women in here, talking, laughing, and drinking till their hearts were content. The bar smelled like burgers, steak, and cigarettes. A few people were smoking in here. In the back, the cook was making some burgers or something. It smelled pretty good.

The bartender came over to me.

“Well... hello there, Miss. What can I get for you?”

He was drying a glass with a towel and clearly was staring at my cleavage. I didn't mind.

“A Coors Light.” I told him.

“He pulled out the bottle from underneath, popped the cap, and went over to help out some other patrons. I took a sip of the beer. Always liked the taste of it. I pulled out my phone and checked it one more time.

I tried to see if it'd work for me, but still I got the error message. This was not good. If this keeps up, I'd never be able to return to my body again. I was getting a little worried.

Then, a man came by from behind and put his big, hand on my shoulder.

“Hello, Miss. I'm Rick. I own this fine establishment here.” He said boastfully. “I would be delighted to make your acquaintance.”

He held out his hand. I put my cell phone away into my purse.

“Nice to meet you.” I said as we shook hands

“It’s not often we get someone...” he looked me up and down, examining my body “... as pretty as you come around. Why don’t you step into my office? We can talk more private.” He said with a little grin.

I followed him through a nearby back door, around the other side of the bar. We went past the kitchen, past a nearby locker room, and to his private office. I sat down as he closed the door.

He stood over me. He was a tall man with black hair and a bit tan.

“It’s not often we get to see a woman as... attractive as you come in here” He said as he scanned my body up and down.

I felt a bit nervous in his office. It was small and cramped. It also had a light smell of cigarettes and the meat that was being cooked up in the kitchen. I was a little worried about what he might do. He was such a big, strong man. I could see his muscles bulging through his shirt. I was so tiny.

I had my cell phone in my purse at the time. I didn’t want to pull it out and play around with it. What if it suddenly turned back on again and went haywire? What if it turned him into a girl? Or maybe, what if it

turned me into a man again? It'd be so embarrassing. I thought about leaving and getting out of the bar.

I got up and out of my seat, brushing myself off. I looked over at him.

"Maybe... maybe I should get going. I don't think I belong here." I told him nervously.

He locked the door.

"Nonsense. It's just you and me. Nothing to worry about." He said. He had a little grin on his face that made me nervous.

He came closer and held me in his arms. His big arms were stretched around my tight, little waist. I could smell some of his sweat from his clothes. I knew what he wanted now. I gave in. If I resisted, I didn't know what he'd do. What if he got mad and took away my cell phone or something? Then I'd definitely not be able to return back to myself again. Plus, it was really weird saying this, but I was getting a little turned on.

I didn't know if I was getting turned on because of him or just the situation itself. Maybe it was something completely different. I could feel my pussy getting a little bit more wet. Could it be because of him? I mean... he is a big, strong, masculine man. I wasn't sure. But, then again, I'm a man, aren't I? Not right now I'm not. Not on the outside, but on the inside. I'm definitely a man... I think. Was I starting to enjoy my new

body? Was I becoming more used to it? Maybe I was becoming a girl, both inside and out.

I looked back up at the man. The lighting was a little dimmed. He came closer and then kissed me on the lips. I didn't resist. Instead, it actually felt kind of good. I kinda liked it.

We kissed right there. I could feel his lips up against mine. I had big, soft lips. It felt so good. His body up to mine. I could feel the warmth from his chest on my own. He held me in closer and began to French kiss me. Our tongues rolled around in my mouth. Playing an intricate, little dance. As we kissed more and more, I began to feel myself get wetter and wetter down below in my panties.

I couldn't believe how turned on I was getting and so easily too. He then took his hands and started to feel up my breasts on the outside of my dress. He was pinching and squeezing at my tits. Feeling them in his hands. His own hands were dry and rough – like he often works with his hands on things. Maybe he liked fixing cars or something. My breasts are so soft and delicate. He held me closer now.

Then, he took his hand, and pulled my dress top down and hard too. Exposing my large, soft, beautiful breasts in front of him. He was like an animal. He felt them in his hands. Kneaded them and played with them.



He took my nipple and lightly twisted it and moved it around with his fingers. The pleasure shot through me. I was getting so turned on. I bit my lower lip and tilted my head back as I moaned out softly.

He took his mouth and went down towards my tits. Then, gently, he started licking my nipple. He moved it all around. Toying and touching it. It made my heart race even more. I took my soft, feminine hand and gently moved him closer to my breast, urging him to keep going. I never felt so good before ever. My panties were getting so wet now.

He took his other hand and while sucking and playing with one of my nipples, using his other hand, he felt up my other breast as well. He was very rough and really enjoyed the soft feeling of my breasts in his hands. I let out a soft, light moan as I felt his hand go up against my body. But he didn't stop there.

His other hand soon moved down to my crotch. I could feel his finger moving against the outside of my panties. I closed my eyes and let myself get lost in the pleasure. He started rubbing against my pussy. He went slow, but soon started to speed up. The faster he went, the better it felt. I could feel some of my pussy juices leak out and make my panties moist. He kept rubbing anyways.

He moved his lips back up to my own and started kissing me again. I took my hand and brought him in closer to my body. His hand was still rubbing up against my crotch turning me on even more.

He then took his hand and went down into my panties. I could feel his big, warm hands up against my pussy. I was so wet now. He felt up the outside of my pussy and soon pushed his fingers slowly into my vagina. It felt so good. His finger was big and hard, but fit in there perfectly. I could feel him within me. Rubbing and flicking around inside me. My pussy was so wet now. My juices were running down my thigh and onto his whole hand, even onto the floor. I tried to resist him, but it just felt so good. I didn't want it to stop.

His finger soon went all the way inside me. My pussy was so tight. It kind of hurt when he went in deep, but the deeper he went in, the better it felt too. He soon found my little g-spot and started rubbing against it. It was bumpy and even slight motions send me over the edge. I never felt so good in my life... especially not as a guy.

He started pumping his finger in there more and more, harder and harder, faster and faster. I closed my eyes and bit my lip again, tilting my head to the side. I was losing it. My mind felt like mush. It was like I was

on cloud nine. It felt unbelievable. My body was full of relaxing, glowing pleasure.

When he finally took his finger out of my tight, warm, wet pussy, it was covered in my pussy juices. All over his finger and hand. That didn't stop him though. He unbuckled his slacks and let his pants and boxers fall to the floor. I could see his raging hard cock in front of me. It was big. About 8 inches or more. It was sticking up like a spear in front of me. It was big and warm. I got down on my knees and using my little fingers, I began to feel it up.

It was huge. I started slowly pumping it with my little, feminine hands. It was so big. I didn't know if I could please him correctly. I started pumping it harder and harder. Going faster and faster as I went. I could tell it was really turning him on. I could feel his dick getting warmer and harder in my hands. He grunted the more I felt and pumped his big dick in my hands.

I kept going more and more. Harder and harder. Faster and faster. My little, soft, feminine hands were quite small, but I tried my best. But I wanted to please him more. Pleasuring him made me so horny. I could feel my own pussy juices continue to slowly come out. I was so dying for his cock! I couldn't take it.

I put his dick in my mouth and started licking it. It was very warm and tasted a little salty. It was so big it jutted out of my mouth. I started licking it even more and playing with it in my mouth. I focused a lot of my attention on the head of his penis which was really red now. I could tell he loved it when I licked there and toyed with that area. I could feel him getting warmer. Blood was pumping through his dick. Even slight motions turning him on like crazy.

He took his hand and put it behind my little, girly head. He then forced me down more onto his dick. It was so big. Using his other hand, he forced me to pump harder and faster. He used my head like I was nothing but a sex toy for him. A tool for his own pleasure. He had his hands on the sides of my head now, pumping me up and down, harder and harder each moment. Sometimes his dick went really deep into my mouth. It almost went down my entire throat. I could feel it. I almost gagged on it a little bit, but he kept going. Forcing me up and down his raging hard cock. The more he pushed the warmer his dick got.

Soon, I could feel it coming. His dick was so warm in my mouth. It was so rock hard. I was getting hotter and hotter. More and more red in my mouth. Blood pumping through his veins. I saw wince and then he forced my head deeper onto his dick. I then felt a large gush of his white,

hot, sticky sperm shoot through his dick and into my mouth. There was so much.

Much of it swished around onto my tongue and cheeks. I couldn't help but swallow some of it too. It tasted a little sour. There was so much, that when he took his dick out of my mouth, some of it ran down my chin and ended up on the floor. I swallowed some more of it. I never tasted semen before – at least not someone else's semen. I couldn't believe what I had done. Then again, I was still quite horny. His dick was still rock hard too.

I then got onto his desk on my back and spread my legs like a good girl. I knew this is what we both wanted. I wanted more. I couldn't end it here. I was going insane. I felt like a total bimbo. I wanted his dick so bad in my pussy.

He walked closer to me. His dick was still wet with some semen and from my saliva, yet it was rock hard. He took his hands and placed them on my thighs. His big, hard dick was waiting to enter my warm, wet hole. He put his dick right up to my pussy, lining it up carefully. I was so wet and sensitive there. I could feel it light rubbing against my soft opening. A bit of pre-cum slowly drizzled out. I could tell he wanted this just as much as I did.

He then slowly eased his dick into my pussy. It was so big and warm. I could feel it as it slowly and gently entered into me. It felt so good. I was on fire. As he put his whole dick right into me, I let out a sigh of pleasure, biting my finger. His dick was so big, it stretched me out. It kind of hurt, but at the same time, it felt so good! I couldn't believe this is how good it felt to have sex as a girl.

He started to slowly pump in and out of my warm, soft, wet pussy. I was being totally stretched out. I didn't know if I could walk straight after this whole thing. He grunted and moaned as he felt how warm and pleasurable by nice pussy felt. He started pumping harder and harder, more and more. I lifted my legs up so he could get in deeper. The more he pumped in and out of my pussy, the better it felt.

I was on fire. I never felt so good in my life. I was going crazy with pleasure as it shot through my body. My pussy juices were coming out of me and going all over my thigh and his desk.

“Mmmm! Fuck! Your pussy feels so good!” He said as he rammed my pussy more and more. Harder and faster.

I didn't speak. I didn't want to. It all just felt so good. He kept going. Faster. Harder. More. I was going crazy. I couldn't believe it, but I liked being a girl. No, I absolutely LOVED it. I wanted to stay a girl forever. I

felt like I was in heaven or something. The pleasure was going through my body turning me on like crazy. My pussy was so sensitive.

I could feel myself getting closer to the brink. I couldn't handle it. It just felt so good! His dick was rubbing up really deep up in me. I think it was rubbing up against my tummy. It felt so good! That was the sweet spot! It was driving me wild with pleasure! I was turning into a total bimbo and I knew it... and I liked it too!

“Oh god!” I cried out as I was being rocked back and forth by his big dick. “It feel so good! Oh! MMMmmm! You have to... stop! I might... I'm going to cum!”

I felt my pussy get hotter and hotter. I felt myself contract and then I felt a rush of intense, warm pleasure shoot through my body. I also felt all my warm, wet, sticky pussy juices shoot out and all over his crotch and his desk. It felt so intense! I was still feeling the afterglow of the pleasure. My pussy was so sensitive now. I couldn't take it! But he didn't stop. He kept on pumping his big, hard dick in and out of my vagina.

“Shit... oh no... I came! Oh my god! This feels so good!” I moaned. I tried to resist how good it felt, but I couldn't handle it.

He kept pumping in and out of my warm, wet hole. More and more he did this. Harder and harder. Faster and faster. Until I felt his own dick

get really warm and then he released his load deep into my warm, wet pussy. I could feel his hot sperm shooting inside me. There was so much. I couldn't believe he came in me like that. Some of it still drizzled out of my pussy and oozed out onto my thigh and the table.

“Fuck, girl. That felt so good!” He said, a look of content came across his face.

He slowly took his dick out of my pussy as I laid out on the table. It felt amazing. I lay there, looking up at the ceiling. I still felt the amazing wash of pleasure rushing over my body, coming in like waves of the ocean on a beach. I laid back smiling, happy. I never felt this good in my entire life. No way does sex as a man compare to this. This just felt so good. I was so happy for the app and what it gave me. I loved it. I loved my new body too.

He took some tissues and wiped his dick off. Then, he put his pants back on and walked to the door.

“Damn, girl. I'm drained. Fuck, you feel good. I've got to head back to the bar. Take my business card on the desk there.”

I looked to my right. There was a stack of business cards in a little plastic holder.



“You can call me when you want to check out the bar again. Free drinks for you tonight, by the way. I’ll let the barkeepers know that. Have yourself a good evening, ma’am.” He said and then he walked out.

It took me another five more minutes before I wanted to get up as well. I was covered in bits of sweat and my legs still had bits of dried cum on them. I never felt that good in my entire life. Being a girl just felt so good. I couldn’t believe it.

I eventually got dressed and made my way out the back door of the place. I didn’t want any more attention. I then shuffled my way back to my car and headed home. I had enough fun for one day.

Once I got home, I took out my phone and went to my computer to check out the website again. As much as I like being a girl, I also wanted to know the comfort of being able to switch back to being a man. Didn’t know if I wanted to stay a man or a woman at this point, but I wanted to have the option.

When I got on my computer and went to the website, I noticed that the site was down. All that was up was a message. It said that if I experienced a problem with the app, I should call the support number. However, the support center were going to be closed for the next few days due to changes in the office.

In other words, this meant that I was going to be a girl for the next two days. There was no way to change back.

I pulled away from my computer and went to my mirror. I looked at my body. I was no doubt an attractive girl, but did I want to stay a girl? I enjoyed it. I really did, but wasn't I a man? Don't I want to go back to normal? Honestly, ever since changing myself to a girl, I'm forgetting what gender I really am. I'm starting to like being a girl. I was nervous, but I decided to just enjoy it.

Maybe being a girl has its advantages – especially in the bedroom. Maybe I'll stay a girl just for now. But I can't stop but wonder. I wonder what my friends will think when they find out I changed my gender? Maybe I won't tell them? Or maybe... I could change them into girls too. It was devious, but it sounded like a lot of fun. A temporary change can't hurt, right?

I got back onto my cell phone and texted my friends. I didn't tell them about my new sexy body I now had. Instead, I told them that the next day, we should meet up at the Rocky Shore Restaurant by the oceanfront for lunch. Get some good food. Check out the babes. Thankfully, they agreed. I had a great idea that I was sure they were going to enjoy too. Although... probably unwillingly enjoy it at first.

I got out of my clothes and into a pair of bra and panties to get ready for bed. I changed my previous outfit I had from the bar into a gold bikini top and bottom. It would look great on my hot, beautiful body. As I tucked into bed, I thought about tomorrow.

The good weather tomorrow will bring lots of people to the beach. Plenty of people to try out my app on – especially my friends. They won't even see it coming. Tomorrow was going to be a fun day.