



TG

WATER BALLOONS

Gender Transformation Erotica

Nikki L. Falcon

TG Water Balloons
(A Gender Transformation Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

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This book is dedicated to the many TG caption bloggers out there making captions and supporting the community. This book is also dedicated to my old friend, [TG Conrail / crr3483](#). I always loved his captions the most.

Preface

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I hope you enjoy reading it as much as I enjoyed writing it. Please write a quick review on Amazon when you're done reading. Every review I get is more motivation to keep writing and to keep making great stories for you.

This book is suited for adults only. All pictures are used with permission from the stock image creators and any characters in this book are over the age of 18.

Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / Transgender changes / gender swap, body changing, chemicals / sci-fi, slight bimbo-ification, and more.

Check me out at...

- My Amazon Page: [Nikki L. Falcon](#)
- My Personal Tumblr: [Body Hopper Nebula](#)

Chapter 1: Start of the Party

And just like that, all of a sudden, the blue water balloon came flying out of Alicia's petite, little hand through the air and right onto my shirt and face. I couldn't believe I got pegged by her (she can't even throw). Didn't matter, I was a little tipsy to begin with the beers we drank.

The water was warm. Strange. When we made the balloons, we filled it up with cold water. It's a warm day out, but not *that* warm. The balloons were under the shade of a tree too. It felt nice, though. Refreshing.

I didn't expect to get hit. My nice white polo shirt was staying awfully dry during the battle. Tagged one other before I clearly got hit myself. But there was something different about this balloon here. I just couldn't put my finger on it.

I felt warm and relaxed. As if a weight was lifted off my shoulders. I felt good. Almost happy and blissful. I smiled. Stood there, I'll admit, kind of like an idiot. But I could feel that this balloon was no ordinary balloon. Something was wrong with it. My body shot up with warmth and pleasure.

I wondered to myself, what did she put in that thing and why? It's just a balloon fight, right? Why was this balloon making me feel all happy and tingly? Making me feel kinda horny too. I looked down at my body. That's when I noticed that this was no ordinary balloon. She must've gotten it from the lab at my Dad's house here. I began to think back on that day. I knew Alicia was up to something. And now I know what. Always snooping where she doesn't belong.

It was the 4th of July and I was at my Dad's house for a party with friends. My Dad, just recently divorced, let me use his house for the party. It is nice, I'll admit. Good location. Lots of parking. Beautiful, green, wide-open front and backyard. Quiet too. It's in the wealthier part of town, so it had to be nice.

My Dad is a scientist. Works at a nearby pharmaceutical company. Makes big bucks doing what he loves. And this weekend, he was out on business. Let me use his place for all the fun I wanted. Of course, just clean up once I'm done. As a college student, there's nothing better than some beer, lots of hot girls, and a house all to ourselves.

My friends and I organized the party and before we knew it, tons of the hottest girls were flocking to our house party for the weekend. There

were more girls than we knew what to do with. If we got lucky, maybe we might get with one of them. Preferably, I'd like to get with two.

We bought the beer, the snacks, supplies, and at total random, grabbed a bunch of party balloons and a kiddie pool. Can't go wrong with that. It'd be one sexy water balloon fight. With the girls in their bikinis, we knew it'd be non-stop fun.

While my friends set up everything before the rest of the guests arrived, I headed on down to the basement. He sometimes keeps extra paper towels and stuff down there. But it's been about a year since I was there. And it showed. He changed the whole place around. Refurbished it completely.

It looked beautiful. White walls. Lots of beakers, computers, and other weird science-y items around. He really redecorated the place. It was rather cool down here. It felt nice. All the beakers, I noticed, had a pink liquid in it. The computers were shut off and notes locked away. But the only thing I could gauge from this was it was some kind of medication. Maybe. I wasn't sure. On the beaker itself, was written: "TG v2". There was about a gallon of the pink liquid just sitting in a large beaker. When I touched the outside part of the beaker, it felt really warm. Definitely above

room temperature. As I gazed closer at the liquid, I heard a glass bottle fall to the floor.

I looked up and saw Alicia standing there, like a deer in headlights.

“Alicia?” I asked.

She giggled and walked over.

“There you are. I’ve been looking all over for you. Sorry about the soda bottle here.” She picked up the bottle and set it by the wall.

“What are you doing?” She asked all cute-like.

“Nothing. Just checking on the paper towels.”

“I found them already. They were above the fridge.”

“That’s good. Anyways, let’s head on up.”

“What are you looking at?” She walked over and spied on the pink liquid.

“TG 2? What’s that?” She wondered out loud.

“I don’t know. Let’s not worry about it. C’mon, let’s head up already. Guests are probably already here.”

“But...”

“No buts. Just let’s go.” I said and took her by the arm up to the top of the stairs.

She always was a free-spirited girl. Going where she pleased. Sticking her nose in things where it doesn't belong. I closed the basement door behind me. No key for the lock. But I'm sure that alone should keep others out. I don't want my Dad getting pissed at me.

We headed out and I noticed a lot more guests had arrived. The party was kicking off quite well.

“Now this is going to be fun!” I said to myself.

Chapter 2: The Water Balloon Fight

At the party, we all shared some beers. Ate some chips. Victoria, a hot Californian girl with golden blonde hair and a nice set of boobs, was flirting with me. I was getting hard. She sat down on my lap when I was on my chaise lounge chair, arms around me, staring into my eyes with a smile. I was just about to pull her in for a kiss. But that's when I saw it.

Not long after the party went underway, I looked out of the corner of my eye and I saw one of my friends dragging the kiddie pool out under the tree. Filled to the brim with water balloons of all colors and sizes. Before I could say another word, a water balloon came and hit Victoria flat on the shoulder and got her wet. I was safe for the most part.

“Fuck you, Paul!” She shouted, wiping the water off her shoulders and climbing off me.

Paul just laughed. Funniest thing he ever saw, you'd assume.

“Water balloon fight!” He shouted and began throwing more of them into the groups of people. Some of his friends must've planned this out very well because as soon as he said that, a bunch of other guys came out behind the bushes or the side of the house, water balloons in each hand,

and started chucking them into the crowd. I knew they'd do it, but this soon? What the fuck!

I got up and ran towards the kiddie pool. I leaped and grabbed one, then threw it into a crowd of girls. It hit Mei, a somewhat-short, but cute Chinese student right on her slim chest. She had a water balloon in her right hand and she dropped it; totally disarming her. She walked off, angry, saying something in Chinese, while looking for a nearby towel.

I dodged more water balloons than I could throw them. They were coming at all sides. Eventually, people started fanning out a bit more.

Everyone pushed back from the front yard to the back. There were water balloons in garbage bags and laundry hampers spread out back there. Good spot for a battle. Nobody else was really around the kiddie pool here now, though. I grabbed a balloon and headed towards the back of the house.

As I did, I peered in through the glass porch door. Everything seemed fine. Clean. Untouched. But then I looked back a bit and I saw the basement door was open again. I knew who it had to be.

I dropped my balloon in the grass, ran in, and down the basement steps.

“Alicia! Alicia!” I shouted. “Where are you?”

I wandered around the basement for a bit, but I didn't see her. Everything seemed fine in here. Maybe I didn't shut it right and the door just fell open again? I had no idea.

I noticed the TG v2 beaker was off of its little plastic shelf from before and on the table. Was some of the liquid missing? Perhaps Alicia was messing with it again. I had no way of telling. I went back upstairs in hopes to find Alicia one more time. This time I closed the basement door, put a garbage can in front of it, and wrote on a Post-It, "Do Not Enter". If anyone was peaking around down there, this should keep them out.

I headed outside again to go join the water balloon fight. Paul found himself the sprinkler and a garden hose and was spraying it at a bunch of the girls. The girls were screaming and giggling. It looked like *my* kind of party. I had to get down there. I headed over to the kiddie pool to go grab another balloon when I heard her call me.

"Hey! Think fast!" Alicia shouted.

She must've waited for me around the side of the house. But when I turned around to go see, here came this big blue water balloon that splashed all over my nice shirt and face. I couldn't believe I got hit! And by that stupid girl too!

But then I felt it. It was light at first, but it soon started to become more intense. My body felt relaxed and warm. It started with just the affected area, but soon I could feel it throughout my whole body. I was surprised. What did she put in that balloon? Was I having an allergic reaction or was this just the liquid inside doing its job?

My body became warmer and warmer. It felt nice, though. I didn't even want it to end. Nobody was around except for her and myself. I closed my eyes and let the warm, relaxing pleasure wash over my body giving me little goosebumps. I smiled and felt up myself. Each touch was magical.

But I could feel myself changing. It didn't take long. The balloon hit my chest, and so that's where I was most warm. I felt my arms becoming smaller and daintier. They lost the hair on them. Like magic, it disappeared completely from my arm. I lose the muscle and fat that was on my arm as well.

My hand became smaller and more feminine. My fingers narrowed out and were cute. I had shiny nails with a white tip at the end. Nail polish was almost instantly appeared on my finger nails. I barely had time to notice it before I could feel my chest changing too.

My muscles disappeared and I was left with a sexy, flat belly. My pecs decreased in size and instead got replaced by large, beautiful breasts. I

touched them. They pushed out my wet, white polo shirt. They got bigger and bigger. It was warm and pleasurable. It felt so good.

They got to the size of about DD's. The areolas were pink and my nipples were very sensitive. I could feel my shoulders shrinking and becoming more like a girl's too. My male polo shirt transformed into a cute girly one. My hips expanded outwards. My legs thinned out and now I had a nice little thigh gap between my legs. My feet became smaller too. My shoes were almost magically replaced with shiny, silver high heels. My toenails too also had a nail polish on them. My shorts got replaced by cute, girly short shorts. My underwear just disappeared completely.

Then I could feel the change hit my crotch. The warmth started washing over me. I knew what would happen and I was right. First, I felt my dick get really hard. As if I had the best boner of my life. It was sensitive to the touch. Just it rubbing against my shorts turned me on like crazy. It needed release so bad. I started rubbing and massaging it with my dainty, smooth feminine hands. My new, sexy hands touching it plus the fact that it was dying for release, just made the pleasure almost too much to handle.

I started rubbing it faster and faster. It wasn't going to be long now. I could feel it getting hot. I was going to cum soon. And I really wanted it

bad. Have that release. I went faster and faster. My knees buckled under the pleasure. It all just felt so good. As I stroked it more and more, it got hotter and hotter, until finally I couldn't hold it in anymore.

I came so hard that lots of it shot out and kept dripping out for a while longer. I laid down on the grass. Breathing heavily, face flushed. It just felt so good. There was no way I could stop it. It felt amazing.

I laid out onto the grass. Looking up at the beautiful, blue sky. I just felt so amazing. So lost. Like I was in heaven. And that's when the warmth came back over my crotch again, but this time even more.

My dick got smaller. It went slowly at first, but soon it was retracting back into my body. Smaller and smaller it got. Until finally, my dick was all the way back in. Sucked back into my body. And then I could feel myself changing. A smooth, wet slit appeared between my legs. I touched it. It felt even better than my cock did – and I barely rubbed it at all. It was already very wet. Some of it was dripping out onto my soft, sexy thighs and onto the grass beneath me. Oh, it felt so good. I wanted to cum again and again. Until there was nothing left. But then the warmth came back again. It was headed now up to my head.

Slowly, my neck got smaller and so did my face. I had a more oval-like face with just a light bit of cute make-up forming. My brown hair got

longer and longer until it reached my back. My lips got more puffed out and my eyebrows thinned out too a little bit. I laid out there on the grass.

The transformation was complete. It only took a few minutes for the changes to go through me, but it felt like forever. I didn't want it to end. It was probably the most pleasurable thing I ever experienced in my life. I didn't know whether to yell at Alicia or give her a big hug as thanks. I just felt so good. I laid out there on the back yard in the grass with a big, relaxed smile on my face.

Alicia came over. She was surprised, but happy.

"Wow! So that's what that does!" She said to me.

"Yeah, I guess so." I told her, still smiling in pure bliss.

My voice was clearly like a girl's now. High pitched and rather chipper.

"C'mon! Let's get some more balloons and throw them at the rest of the people here! It'd be so much fun! Make everyone into a girl! Hey, if we throw them at a girl, do you know what might happen? Will they turn into guys or will they become even sexier girls?" She wondered aloud.

I was afraid she might actually try it. Maybe she'll try to put it on herself. I got worried, so I got up and walked over to her.

It took a bit of practice to walk. It felt weird. I was now a little bit shorter and my center of gravity was a little off, but I got the hang of it pretty quickly.

She was about to walk back inside the house when I grabbed her arm. Clearly, I'm not as strong as I used to be, but I was still able to stop her. She turned around and looked at me.

I looked right back into her beautiful eyes and that's when, I let myself go. I didn't even think about what I was doing. I just did it.

I pulled her head towards mine and I kissed her right on her mouth. Her lips were soft, like pillows. I was shorter now, but still slightly taller than her. We kissed and then I put my tongue in her mouth. Our tongues danced around. We both moaned. She went and faced me fully now and took her hands and placed them lovingly around my waist. She closed her eyes and just let the pleasure wash over her. I couldn't help myself.

I took one of my hands and felt up the side of her. I went from her shoulder all the way down to just past her hips – feeling her curves. She was sexy and I wanted her. I felt up her thin belly. Tracing my hand around her. Soon, I took my hand I touched the outside of her breasts through her shirt. They were big, but it was clear that mine were now bigger.

She moaned a little bit as I did this. I could feel her bra was still on. I don't know what I was doing. I just wanted her so badly. I was so turned on. I just really wanted it to continue.

I took my hand and lifted up her shirt a bit, allowing my hand to get in. Her skin was so soft and smooth. Just like mine. We kept kissing and I kept exploring her thin, sexy body.

Before long, my hand was already up to her breasts. Touching and feeling them. They were a nice size. Smooth and sexy. I took my finger and flicked her nipple too. Turning her on even more. She moaned as I did this. I knew that she'd enjoy this. I was now in control. I was the sexy one and I had the power to make her go wild. It felt great to be who I was now. I loved it.

I took my hand again and reached behind her and felt her bra straps there. I unbuckled them in one smooth, easy motion. Then I took her shirt and bra off and threw it onto the grass. I didn't care anymore. I just really wanted her so bad; I couldn't contain myself.

She was exposed to me now. Her breasts just hanging out for me. They were large and soft. I kept kissing her. Kept fondling her hot body. And in one quick motion, I took my mouth and went down towards her breasts.

I licked her nipples. Slowly at first, then going faster and faster. I was sucking on them and biting them gently. Playing with them as if they were two tiny little pencil tip erasers. She was breathing heavily now. I could hear her easily. Her face was flushed red and her eyes half-open. She was lost in the pleasure, I could tell.

I kept playing with her breasts. Moving them around. Bouncing them. Toying with her to see how far I could take it. But I knew I couldn't take it either. I took my hand and slowly found my way into her pants.

I took my hand and I felt the outside of her panties through her pants. It was very wet. She looked down at me with her blushed face and big, red lips. She didn't say anything, but we both knew what she wanted. She wanted it now. And so did me.

I took my hand and started massaging her vagina from the outside of her very moist panties. Her breathing got more intense now. It was funny. Cute. To see her get so wildly turned on. And not by a man, mind you, by a girl now.

I rubbed it slowly and sensuously. Before long, she was going wild. I went clockwise and counter-clockwise. Doing different motions just to make her go crazy. Her juices were covering my fingers now. I took my finger and then slowly entered her moist vagina. It fit in there perfectly. It

was very warm to the touch. She bit her lip and closed her eyes, tilting her head back. The pleasure was just too much for her.

As I reached in there even more I could feel her G-spot. It was bumpy and waiting for me to give her the ultimate pleasure right here in my backyard. I started rubbing it too gently. Slowly but then speeding up. Faster and faster. Going in all different motions. Turning her on so wildly. She laid down on the ground. The pleasure was too much for her. She couldn't stand anymore.

I laid down with her and I didn't stop. I kept rubbing it more and more. It was driving her crazy. Her breathing got more and more intense. And before I knew it, she got very warm and she came all over my hand. But I wasn't done yet. There was more fun to be had here.

I took her shorts and panties off in one quick motion. She just laid on her back in the grass looking up at me, vagina still leaking all over the grass here. She wanted me so bad. I wanted her too.

I took off my own shorts too. I was so wet, I couldn't stand it. I bet I was even more turned on than she was.

She, with a wild, lusty look in her eye, rolled over on top of me. She wanted to return the pleasure. There was no way I was going to deny her that.

She was on top of me now. She lifted up my shirt and started licking my own nipples too. Playing with my breasts. This was her revenge for what I did to her earlier. But this was a good revenge. It felt amazing.

Each time she licked and stroked it, it just made me go crazy on the inside. The pleasure ran through me like lightning. I was so horny now. My vagina was wet and dying for her.

Then, she moved lower and went down on me. I barely had any time to react before I felt her thick, warm tongue enter my vagina. Every movement with her tongue made me feel so good. It was amazing! My vagina felt so warm.

Then she moved closer to my vagina and began scissoring me. It felt so good. Even the slightest touch was turning me on like crazy.

I came at least once more before I collapsed back onto the grass. She was right next to me, cuddling with me. It felt so good. I just wanted to lay like that forever. Enjoying the crisp, golden sunshine on my hot, new body.

I looked over to my left, at the backyard. It was then that I realized what had happened. All the girls now had bigger breasts and were naked. Either having sex, kissing, or just laying in the sun. The guys were also girls too. But I didn't get up. I was still in the afterglow of all that pleasure.

“Alicia.” I asked her. “Did you do that?”

“Yeah, I just put a few drops in their water too. Just to see what would happen. And I think it worked out quite well. They seem so happy.” She said.

“Apparently so.” I said and smiled.

I rolled back over and cuddled with her on the grass. It was nice feeling her hot, young body up against mine. I was getting turned on again, honestly. Maybe even go for a round two.

But then I had a crazy idea in my head. What if I put the pink liquid into the food at my college? I wonder what would happen then. Crazy idea, but there was a part of me that really, really wanted to try it out. When school starts up again, that’s the first thing I’ll go do.

To be continued.

Words from the Author...

Thanks again for reading. It really means a lot to me!

Feel free to leave a review on the site as well. I love any and all feedback to help me improve my writing. Just be honest and polite about it is all I ask. ☺

A part two will be coming in the next few weeks. Check back later to see what else I might make.

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