A Good Host

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A lucky teenager gains the ability to take over other

people's bodies. (MF, exh, mast, oral, mc, sci-fi)

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"Happy Birthday!" my parent's shouted. I flashed a weak

smile and blew out my candles. I had just turned 17,

and was entering my last year of high school tomorrow,

thanks to my late September birthday.

"Do you want to open your presents now?" asked my

mother, a huge smile on her face. Birthday's had always

been big for her, but ever since my sister's sweet

sixteen party when she had a mini gang bang in the

basement, it just never felt the same, I'm sure.

"Sure", I said, trying to sound excited. Truth is, I

wasn't. My crappy summer was over and I was about to

start an even crappier school semester tomorrow.

"Alright, here you go Andrew!" my mom said, handing me

a large, well decorated box. I ripped the bright green

bow off, and started on the shiny paper. I opened the

box, and saw hundreds of small, foam pieces. My mom

giggled.

"Finding it is half the battle!" I looked at her and

gave another half-hearted smile. At least one of us was

happy. I dug through the foam and found something hard.

I pulled it out and revealed a new X-Box game. "Whoa

cool mom, thanks." I said, turning the game over and

browsing over the pictures on the back.

"There is more!" she said excitedly, hugging my dad who

was smiling at her. I turned my attention back to the

box, and dug a little deeper, and felt a large, thin,

something. I pulled it out and staring me in the eyes

were two very large, very firm breasts encased in a

lacy, black bra.

"Since your almost a man now, we thought we would treat

you like one this year!" my mother explained. I could

barely hear her, as I was more focused on hiding my

growing hard-on as I gazed at the sexy curves on the

hot model on the Maxim magazine.

"Thanks guys..." I began, before my dad could interrupt

me. "Hold on, son. You haven't got my present yet.

Sorry I didn't have time to wrap it." He said, handing

me a dusty, dull oil lamp. It had strange markings on

it, and had a warm feel to it. "I found it on my last

dig," my dad continued, "A rough estimate said it was

worth little value, but I thought you'd still think it

was cool."

"Yeah, thanks a lot dad." I had a lot of junk that my

dad had found on his archaeological digs that weren't

worth much. Hell, I could almost open my own museum.

But hey, what was one more piece of crap?

"Well, you better hit the hay, young man. You have a

big day ahead of you tomorrow! Ahhh... it seems like

just yesterday you were taking your first steps...and

now you're a senior! I'm so proud of you!" my mom said,

a tear in her eye, as she hugged me. This was my mom,

just like the ones from TV. Always happy, naive, and

loving. Never getting upset, or really passionate about

anything. She almost seemed fake.

"Alright, goodnight guys. Thanks for the gifts." I

trudged upstairs to my room, my game and magazine in

one hand, my lamp in the other, and entered my messy

room. I closed the door, threw my stuff on the bed, and

slumped into my computer chair. I put my new game into

my X-Box and played it for about an hour, before I let

loose a long yawn. I turned it off and rolled over to

my bed, picking up the dusty lamp.

"Hmmm...what language is this?" I said to myself,

rubbing the worn characters on the lamp, trying to get

a better look. Suddenly, a thin blue mist started to

spray out of the spout, forming a mystical cloud in

front of me. "Oooookkkkkkk..." I said to myself slowly.

After a few minutes, the cloud formed into a large blue

humanoid shape.

"Ahhh... you have freed the genie of the lamp..."

"Hahaha!" I started laughing, before the "genie" could

finish his little spiel. "And let me guess? Now I get

three wishes, and on the last one I am supposed to wish

you your freedom from the lamp. Am I close?" I said

with a sleepy smile on my face. "I wonder how much my

dad spent on this." I wondered.

The figure stared at me with a piercing glower.

"Foolish human! You only get 1 wish from me, and if you

freed me from my lamp, I assure you that your entire

human race would feel my wraith! Your centuries of

squandering wishes have angered me greatly, and if I

was not bound by this curse, your pathetic kind would

pay!"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa... sorry I asked. So I get one wish

eh?" I asked, still smiling. "Yes mortal... one wish,

then my lamp will disappear and return to it's original

place, and you will forget of this meeting, so you must

make a wish that you will remember to use!" the genie

replied, seeming to settle down a little.

I looked around my room, at my life. \*Pfft...\* I

thought to myself. \*Yeah I got a wish – I wish I didn't

have to live my life as me everyday...\*

I looked at the genie, thinking of a good wish, and

then his eyes flashed a bright yellow, and then back to

normal. "IT IS DONE!" He boomed, shaking the floor and

windows.

"What?" I said, confused. "I didn't say anything! And

keep it down, you'll wake my parents! Hey, where are

you going?!?" The genie morphed back into his misty

counterpart and returned to its lamp, and a bright

flash followed by a wicked crack sounded, and I fell

over and collapsed on my bed.

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"Honey, are you up yet? Honey? Oh no... Andrew, come

on, get up. You must have forgotten to set your alarm."

I rose slowly out of my bed, and stared at my mom, for

a little while out of focus. "Ugh... mom I don't feel

too well..." I stated, holding my head. It felt like it

was about to explode.

"Oh come now...every first day of school for the past 6

years have been the same...haven't you grown out of the

faking sick thing yet?" She said, heading downstairs. I

looked around. 7:52. "Hmm..." I thought, "I guess I did

forget to set my alarm, and get out of my clothes." I

quickly threw on some clean clothes, grabbed my bag,

and flew downstairs.

I grabbed a muffin and quickly shoved it down my

throat. "Mom, could you give me a ride to school?" I

said, pieces of bran flying everywhere. "Of course,

honey. We better hurry though, don't want to be late on

your first day!" I quickly rolled my eyes and we headed

out to the old Chrysler and headed to school.

We pulled up to the front steps of the school, where

tons of students were chatting and laughing with

friends they haven't seen since the summer. I got out

of the car before my mom could try and embarrass me,

and I headed towards the front door, but was stopped at

quite the sight behind an old oak tree. There was

stereotypical super jock Josh Stevens necking with

stereotypical super babe Sarah Heathers.

Josh was your average jock. Apparently what chicks look

for in a guy: tall, dark and handsome. He was also a

jock in the way meaning he was an ass. A bully to the

"uncool" and only cared about two things: football and

sex.

Sarah was amazing – the "Walking Wet Dream" of our

school. She was what every guy would think of when you

said hot blonde – big boobs and a big butt. Her long,

golden hair flowed over her glowing blue eyes, and onto

her large breasts. They were so round and perfect. I

guessed at about a D cup. Her perfectly tanned, long

legs led up to her thick, round ass. The very ass that

hypnotized hundreds of males each day. The very ass

that I jacked off to almost every night. And the very

ass that Josh's lucky hands were squeezing right before

my eyes.

I couldn't take my eyes off of it. It was such a

perfect ass. It could probably get her anything she

wanted, at least from guys that is. \*Man...\* I thought

to myself, \*She must have the easiest life...\*

\*What the...?\* I thought to myself. Everything had gone

quiet, but everyone was still moving around. \*Have I

gone deaf?\* I thought. It started to get dark, like the

sun was going down. And everyone started to slow

down... \*It looks like everyone...is frozen.\* It

started getting darker and darker, and a sharp pain

starting swelling in my stomach. Before I could hold my

cramping abdomen, everything went black.

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\*Sound and light. Good, I'm not dead. But I can feel

something on me. My stomach cramps are gone. Is someone

touching me?\* My blurred vision started to clear, and

what I got was a close up view of Josh Stevens, his

arms around me. \*Oh no...He must have caught me looking

at Sarah's ass. What a way to start the year, with a

beating.\* I pushed him away, and luckily he had a

confused look on his face.

"Where do you think you are going?" he asked. I started

away, quickly. "Stay away!" I warned, in a high, scared

voice, and headed into the school. I didn't feel any

pain, but I've gotten black eyes before and never felt

them for a bit. \*Better check myself out in a mirror\* I

thought, as I headed to the nearest washroom.

\*What is wrong with my thighs? And what is tickling me

whenever I walk?\* I thought to myself. I ignored it;

maybe Josh did rough me up. I walked into the men's

room, and it was empty except for a younger student at

a urinal. I was breathing kind of heavily, as I didn't

want Josh to catch me, and it must have caught the

student's attention. He turned around, and his mouth

dropped and his eyes bulged

"What?" I asked. \*What the... that didn't sound like my

voice."\* "Uhh... uhhh..." the boy stammered, "Oh

geez... I'm sorry..." He looked down at my body, and I

saw that he had grown quite the boner. He stuffed the

unhide able hard on into his pants, and quickly rushed

out, not looking me in the eye.

\*Must be gay\* I thought, steeping up to the mirror.

Much like the boy, my mouth quickly dropped and my

mouth hung wide open. In the mirror wasn't the

reflection of the geeky 17 year old nerd – it was the

hottest girl in school – Sarah Heathers!

"What the fuck!!!" I said out loud. I defiantly

realized it now, my voice sounded just like Sarah's! I

looked down and the view of my feet was blocked by two

huge tits, the cleavage just a couple inches from my

face! I brought my hands to my face, only they weren't

my pale, chubby hands – they were Sarah's tan, slender

hands. I felt my long, golden hair and touched my face,

looking into the mirror.

I smiled for the first time, and slowly brought my

hands up to my chest, hovering over MY huge boobs. I

gently patted them, and rubbed them, and squeezed them,

and rubbed them some more. My nipples were poking

through my pink shirt, and I loved it. I took a step

towards the mirror, and saw them jiggle softly. \*Oh,

that's what the tickling was...and the other...\* I

turned my head to look behind me, and put my hands on

my big, round hump.

\*Holy fuck...it's even bigger up close.\* I walked

forward a step, and smiled childishly as my bum jiggled

as I walked. My smile quickly dissipated as I looked

back into the mirror, a horrified look on my face. \*How

the hell did this happen?\* I thought, looking over my

body in the mirror. My hot, sexy, beautiful body. I

felt a trickle of dampness in my pants. I breathed in

deep, and smiled once more.

I opened my purse and went through the contents.

\*Hmm... cell phone... make-up... ahh, here we go, my

schedule.\* Beside the column period 1 was the words

"Applied Chemistry". \*Ok...until I figure out what the

hell is going on, I might as well enjoy myself as the

hottest, most popular chick in school.

I put everything back in my purse, and peeked through

the door, making sure no one was watching. I quickly

headed toward the science hall, swaying my hips

slightly – trying to imitate all the other girls. As I

passed a grade 9 boy, I turned my head to see him stare

at my ass, and cover his crotch with his books. I

looked straight ahead and smiled. \*Piece of Cake.\*

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As I entered the small laboratory classroom, I noticed

that almost everyone was already there, pens out, ready

to learn. "Good of you to show up... Ms. Heathers is

it?" asked the balding Mr. Finkle. I had him for a

teacher every year, since he was the only chemistry

teacher in the school.

Sarah, however, apparently never had him. "Umm, yes." I

responded, in my higher and much more attractive voice.

"Well, I frown upon tardiness, Ms. Heathers. Everyone

has chosen their seats; there is only one available one

at the back. I trust you can make it there quickly,

yes?"

He replied, frowning down his thick spectacles. It was

weird, I was always taller then Mr. Finkle, but now it

seemed he towered over me. I flashed a small smile, and

headed towards the back.

I smiled as I took my seat; I was sitting beside my

friend, Justin. "Hey Justin." I said casually. He just

stared at me, his eyes wider then normal, "Uhh... hey

Sarah." He replied, shakily. \*Jesus, I almost forgot,

I'm Sarah now... better act like it, don't want to get

her in trouble.\*

Finkle went on about the Periodic Table and review from

last year, but I was more interested in my current

situation. I had my pen in my mouth, and was deep in

thought in how this could have occurred. "ACHOO!" I

sneezed, my pen flying out of my hand. "I'LL GET IT."

Justin stated, a little louder then usual. He quickly

bent over and flew back into an upright position, my

pen in his hand. "Umm, thanks." I said slowly.

This was totally out of Justin character, he was

usually pretty grumpy and selfish, and would have a

response like "Get it yourself." \*Wow...\* I thought, \*I

never realized how much power someone like Sarah held.\*

My mind overflowed with possibilities. I looked over at

Justin, who quickly looked away from me. I looked down

to see a considerable bulge in the front of his

trousers. \*A lot of power...\*

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As I walked out of the lab, I headed to my second

period, English. As I headed to the other end of

school, I saw...well...me. \*Good...it appears that

subconsciously, I'm still going about my daily

business.\*"Hey baby." I heard behind me, I quickly

turned around into the tall tower that was Josh. "What

happened to you this morning?" \*Perfect...\* I thought,

\* This is the perfect opportunity for me to test the

true power of a woman.\*

"Oh Joshie," I said, wrapping my arms around him, my

large chest squishing into his torso. "I wasn't feeling

too well, but I'm ok now." I looked up to him and

flashed him my beautiful smile. "I'm glad you're

feeling better." He replied, squeezing my denim-clad

butt.

\*Whoa...that felt really...good.\* "Hey baby," I

started, "are you going to buy me that ring I wanted?"

When going through my purse, I found a picture of a

very expensive looking ring, probably at least a couple

of hundred dollars. "I don't know baby, it's pretty

expensive, and I just bought you that bracelet..."

I looked up at him, mustering the best puppy dog eyes I

could. "Pleeeease?" I said, lightly brushing his crotch

with my hand. If Josh was like me, the passage way to

his wallet would be through his cock. He smiled at me

and squeezed my ass again. "Maybe I could be

persuaded." He grabbed my hand and led me through the

halls, to the bathroom.

\*What am I doing?\* I thought to myself, as we entered

the empty washroom. \*It's too late to stop now...I have

to know how much power Sarah really holds over guys.\*

Josh locked the door as we entered, turned around and

started kissing me, passionately. I'm not gay or

anything, but being in a chick's body made it not feel

weird. My mind knew this was getting awkward, but my

pussy was saying WE WANT COCK! Josh started kissing my

neck, and moved his large hands up to my boobs, where

he started rubbing them forcefully. I'd be lying if I

said it didn't feel good.

\*Ok, it's time for me to take over..." I stepped up on

my tippy toes, and whispered into his ear "Want me to

suck your dick?" with the sexiest voice I could. "Oh

yeah baby." was his only reply. I got down on my knees,

and positioned myself. I looked up, and he had his eyes

closed and a huge grin on his face. \* Heh, he is

completely under my control...\*

I unzipped his fly, and dug my hand into his boxers,

and found what seemed like an extra limb. I carefully

pulled it out, still not completely hard; it barely fit

out of his pants. "It's...so big." I said in disbelief.

Without opening his eyes, he responded "Thanks babe."

The semi-hard cock must have been at least 7 inches

long, and my hand couldn't fit around it. I rubbed it a

few times, and then went for it. I moved my head in and

ran my tongue over the head of his huge cock. \*Mmm...

tastes good\* I thought. I formed an "O" with my mouth,

and stuck the head into my warm mouth. I sucked loudly,

and heard Josh moan in ecstasy. I felt the cock start

to stiffen, as I started moving my head up and down the

thick shaft, taking a little more each time.

I rubbed his large, hairy balls with my hand as his

cock continued to grow in my mouth. I kept bobbing my

head up and down his growing pole, and started to gag

about halfway down it. \*It must be at least 10 inches

long!\* I thought, as I tried to get more in my throat.

When it reached its full size, Josh reached down and

pull my shirt over my head, leaving me in my black bra.

"Squeeze your big tits for me baby," Josh moaned in

pleasure. I started massaging my breasts through my

bra, my hard nipples already poking out. I reached

behind me, the hard meat still in my mouth, and

unclasped my bra. As it fell to the floor, I reached

up, and felt my bare breasts for the first time.

\*They're so big!\* "Get up here baby," Josh said. I got

up, and let him undo my pants.

The tight jeans slowly slid off my big butt, and Josh

started sucking on my tits, while his large dong poked

my knickers. "Grab my wallet," he said. I reached into

his back pocket, pulled out his wallet, and reached

inside. I pulled out a condom package that read "XXL".

\*If anyone needs it, he does.\* I thought. "Put it on

me," he stated.

I opened the pack with my teeth, and was greeted by the

not so sweet tasting lubricant. I slid the slimy circle

over the head of his monster cock, and started to

unwrap it. At the end, it still left a couple of inches

of cock. "Guess you need XXXL," I said in a cute voice.

He smiled and said, "These get the job done, now bend

over."

"One sec... Will you buy me that ring?" I asked,

rubbing my tits together. "Definitely baby." \*Fool.\* I

turned around and bent over the sink, sticking my

bubbling butt into the air. He removed my black thong

and stuck the head of his cock into my pussy.

"Oohhhh yeah..." I said, his huge cock pushing further

into my pussy, sending powerful sensations throughout

my entire body. \*WOW! This feels... amazing!\* I turned

around, looking at the giant piece of man meat. \*I wish

my cock was that big.\* I thought, as Josh started

pounding me faster and faster. Josh's moans were

getting fainter and fainter, and the room was

darkening...

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The lights came back on, and I was standing. "Why'd you

stop baby?" I looked down; there was Sarah, bent over a

sink in front of me. I looked to the mirror, and

staring back at me was Josh. \*Now I'm Josh?!?!\* "Baby?"

Sarah asked again.

"Oh..." I said, "Sorry babe." I looked down, and was

greeted by my very own mammoth cock, partially covered

by the ridiculously big condom. \*Well, I'm not

complaining.\* I positioned myself behind Sarah's

magnificent ass, and shoved half my cock in her pussy.

"OWW!" she squealed, "You trying to break me in half?"

she said in between moans, as I started moving forwards

and back. \*Geez, this is a little harder.\* I eventually

got myself into a rhythm, and put my hands on Sarah's

thick cheeks.

"Oohhhh Fuck Yeah! Yes! Yes!" Sarah screamed, cumming

all over my monster dick. \*Oh Jesus, she's so

warm...uhhh...\* "I'm gonna cum baby!" Sarah quickly

pulled off my cock, turned around and got on her knees

– she had obviously done this before. She ripped off

the soaked condom and started jacking me off, my rod

pointed directly at her smiling face. I had gone from

being the hottest girl in school to creaming on the

face of the hottest girl in school.

"Ohhhhh...ohhhhhhhh..." I moaned loudly, as my giant

dick started jolting and firing its loads of juicy cum

all over Sarah's face. Squirt after squirt covered her

face, as she screamed to another orgasm. Some ran off

her chin onto her large tits, and she rubbed them into

her nipples.

"Let me make sure I got it all..." she said, a smile on

her face. She stuck the softening cock in her mouth,

sucking all of the cum out of my hole. She was

definitely more experienced at giving head, as she

nearly got the entire cock in her mouth. With a loud

pop, she released the soft, hanging cock from her

mouth.

"That was great baby." Sarah said, getting up, and

hugging me, her large naked tits grinding into my

chest. I reached around and felt her thick ass. "I

think that I owe you a ring." I said playfully. She

kissed me on the lips, and put on her thong. "We'll

pick it up after school." She put my large cock back in

my pants.

We got dressed and left, and with second period over,

headed to the cafeteria for lunch, my hand never

leaving her round butt.

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I walked into the cafeteria, Sarah wrapped around my

arm, and I looked around. I was happy to see me sitting

at the same table me and my friends had been sitting at

for 3 years, a small one at the back of the calf. They

seemed to be deep in conversation, and I was looking

like I guess I normally did.

\*Hmm... it seems like I can take over anyone's body

just by thinking about it, although I'm not sure how.

Maybe I should go back and be me for awhile... but then

again...\* I looked down at my side to see the hottest

girl in the school, and her perfect tits bounce

rhythmically as we walked. Instead of going back to

being me, I was looking forward to the "cool" table.

The table that the jocks sat at was quite the sight. It

was a fairly small, circular table. All the jocks sat

on the chairs and their girls sat on their laps. And

I'm talking quite north of the knee. There had been

stories of hidden hand jobs being given at the table,

but no one had ever been caught. I looked behind us and

saw the very ass that was about to sit on me. I smiled.

"Hey everyone!" Sarah shouted, greeting all the jocks,

cheerleaders, and other popular students. I ignored

everyone, and sat down in the closest chair. Sarah

jiggled over and sat on me, her large, round bum

sitting directly over my huge cock. \*It's so...soft.\*

I felt my dick start to harden, how could it not with

that booty sitting on me! It started growing down the

side of my leg, and Sarah felt it. She turned her head

and gave me a quick, naughty smile. She even started

slowly moving her hips, which resulted in her butt

stroking my hardening cock.

\*Oh my god...\* Suddenly, I heard a whole group of

people laughing loudly, and turned my head. There, at

the back, was my friends and, well, me laughing hard.

\*What's so funny? Well, I guess I can check it out

quick.\* I stared at me and focused, the lights dimmed

and it happened...

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"THEN SHE SLAPPED HIM, AND TOLD HIM TO GO TO HELL!!!"

Everyone burst out in laughter, except for Justin, who

was apparently at the roots of the hilarity. "Shut up

Ben, at least I had the balls to ask her." Justin had

the biggest crush on Josie since high school, hell, who

wouldn't? She was quite pretty, although not a part of

the popular clique. But, she certainly had the biggest

rack of the entire school, including the teacher with

the implants.

I looked around my body; everything seemed to be back

to normal. \*I don't know how I got this power, but I am

glad I did!\*

Ben kept laughing hard, "Justin, I bet you a million

dollars you could never get Josie to even touch you

like that!" My interest quickly piqued in the

conversation. I chimed in, "I'll take that bet."

Everyone just kind of stared at me, even Justin. I

continued, "But how about we talk realistic terms...how

much money you got?"

Ben started laughing again. "Ok dumbass...I got two

hundred cash at home. You still want to make a wager?"

I just smiled back, "Oh yeah. Two hundred bucks says

that by the end of the day, Jeremy's cum will be on

Josie's tits." The group roared with laughter.

"HAHAHAHA!" Ben roared, "OK! BUT I GOTTA SEE IT OR YOU

OWE ME!!!" We shook hands.

I looked over at Justin, who was blushing furiously.

\*Don't worry Justin, today, I'm going to make your

dreams come true, and I'm going to earn a bit of money

doing it.\* I turned my head and saw Sarah leading Josh

out of the cafeteria, both with big smiles on their

face, and an unusually large bulge coming from the

front of Joshes pants. \*Damn.\* I thought as they left,

heading for the nearest bathroom no doubt.

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Last period was my last chance to score the bet.

Luckily, both Justin and Josie were in the same class

as me. Josie was paying attention to the lecture, her

breasts looking as big as ever, and Justin was staring

at Josie, as horny as ever. For three years, Justin had

always gone to the washroom 45 min through last period,

no one knows why. About 40 minutes through, I focused

on Josie, and started the "transfer" I guess you could

call it.

I looked down at my huge tits. \*Wow, they're even

bigger then Sarah's.\* I looked over at Justin, whose

eyes quickly jumped up from my chest to my eyes. I

smiled flirtatiously. I licked my lips seductively, and

gave him a killer look all guys liked to see. I smiled

as he rearranged himself slightly. I looked up at the

clock. \*Any minute now.\* I looked back to Justin, who

was still staring at me. I smiled, and closed my mouth,

and with my tongue, pressed out my cheek quickly, and

kept poking my cheek, making it look like I was giving

a blowjob. His eyes shot wide open, and his hand flew

into the air.

"Mrs. Hatchway, may I go to the washroom please?"

Justin asked quickly, slightly slurring his words.

"Yes, but hurry back." She replied. Justin shot out of

his chair, and flew out the door, hoping no one would

see what I had done to him.

I got up, and walked over to the teacher's desk.

"Umm..." I started, "can I go to the washroom please?"

She looked up past her spectacles, "Wait for Justin to

return, Miss," she said, returning to her notes.

"It's kind of...an emergency." I stated, hoping she

would get the hint. I had always heard that girls could

leave class anytime they wanted if they were on their

period. She looked up and nodded, and I took my leave.

I walked down the hall to the nearest washroom, and

looked around. \*Good...no one is around.\* I walked into

the boys washroom, and it was empty, except for a

closed stall. I walked up to it slowly, and quietly

opened the door, and there was the back of Justin, his

pants around his ankles, his right arm flying

furiously.

"Need some help?" I asked. Justin spun around, his

erect cock in his hand, a look of pure horror on his

face. He just stared, stricken with fear, his mouth

wide open. I just smiled at him coyly. "I'll take that

as a yes."

I closed the door behind me and walked into the cramped

stall a little more, until I was in contact with

Justin. I rubbed my huge tits into him as I took his

cock out of his hand and into mine. With it in hand, I

got on my knees, and started to stroke it up and down.

\*Time to earn some moo-lah...\* I put the bulbous head

into my mouth, and started sucking. It was a lot

smaller then Josh's prick, but was still intimidating

as I was kneeling on the floor and Justin was towering

over me. I started moving my head up and down, bobbing

my head on the hard dick.

"Mmm..." I slurped, as I ran my lips over the thick

shaft. "Your cock is so hard." I pulled my low cut

shirt down even further, revealing more cleavage,

almost to the point where my nipples would pop out. I

ran my tongue over the hot rod and started rubbing his

low hanging balls. I took the cock in my hand and

started jacking it while I slurped the balls into my

mouth, one at a time.

"Oh...my god..." Justin groaned, as I stuck the head

into my mouth, and sucked it hard, trying to suck out

his cum. \*This isn't so bad.\* I thought \*I'm not sure

why girls complain about it.\* I looked up and when our

eyes met, I smiled. I pulled my shirt down further, and

my bra, until my huge round boobs popped out, the hard

pink nipples pointing out erotically.

Before I could say do you want to feel them, Justin's

large hands were groping and massaging my large

breasts. "Mmm, that feels good." I stuck the prick back

into my mouth, and started running my tongue over the

length of the meaty shaft, getting it nice and wet.

"Why don't you stick that thing right here?" I said,

mashing my tits together, making a long crest of

cleavage. He got a smile on his face, like that was

what he has been waiting for his entire life.

I loosened the grip on my tits to allow Justin to fit

his cock between them. He grabbed it and placed it

between my massive melons. I closed my hands over my

round mounds and squeezed his hard cock. "Holy fuck,

they are so soft..." he said in disbelief. I just

smiled and started moving my tits up and down along his

thick cock. His cock was too short to reach my mouth,

but I felt the spongy head squish into my huge tits

once and awhile. Once he got into a rhythm, I felt his

sack that was slapping against my chest start to

contract, and I knew he was about to blow his load.

I took my hands off my boobs and started jacking

Justin's cock, aiming it directly at the middle of my

tits. Just as I looked up, Justin threw his head back.

"Ohhh... I LOVE YOU!!!"

Warm cum shot out and pummeled my chest. I continued

jacking him off, making sure I got his entire load on

my massive jugs. The hot juice was dribbling down onto

my nipples, when I stood up. I pulled up my top, and

made sure the cum was visible in my crest of cleavage.

"Better get back to class," I said. I flashed Justin a

seductive smile, turned around, and swayed my hips as I

left; knowing Justin was right behind me.

I walked out of the men's room, and just a little ways

down the hall was Ben, clearly skipping class. \*Wow,

this is just too easy...\* I licked my lips and put my

hands on my tits, making it look like I was readjusting

my bra. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Ben's eyes

were getting wide. A second later, Justin followed me

out of the washroom, and zipped up his fly. Ben had a

look of pure disbelief on his face, and I'm sure I

heard him say, "You gotta be shitting me..." under his

breath.

I wrapped Justin's arm around my waist, and walked

towards Ben. "Hey Ben." I said coyly, and I saw him

stare at my chest, obviously seeing the driblets of cum

on the top of my tits. He just stared, horror stricken,

as we passed, a big grin on my face, and an even bigger

one on Justin's.

\*\*\*

I opened the door to my house, walked in, and collapsed

on the couch. \*Phew... changing bodies sure is tiring.\*

I grabbed the remote and turned on the TV, and on the

coffee table was a note. It read:

Ben –

Your father and I are out for our anniversary dinner,

we won't be back until late, probably after you're

asleep. Your sister is coming home from her weekend at

Ryan's, and should be back after supper. Hope you had a

good day at school,

Love, Mom.

I crumpled the note, and threw it. I kept changing the

channels, not really trying to find something to watch,

but thinking of what my powers and I were going to do

tonight...

To be continued?