

## **A Change Of Fortune - Part I**

By Soul-Controller

For years, Jane Richards has found herself constantly being the only person that her best friend Lisa could rely on. As such, the woman often found herself having to comfort Lisa as she sobbed and complained about her latest breakup with another shitty boyfriend. Jane was often annoyed by the fact that Lisa had terrible taste in men, especially because Jane was an out and proud lesbian who had a years-long (yet secret) crush on Lisa dating back to their freshman year in college. Although Lisa was accepting of Jane's sexuality, it was clearly apparent that the blonde and athletic bombshell was undoubtedly straight.

So as Jane was summoned to comfort Lisa after a breakup with her most recent boyfriend Chad, the mousy curly-haired lesbian was eager to avoid awkward conversations. So when she saw a poster promoting a local carnival on the way towards Lisa's apartment, Jane was quick to suggest visiting it to allow both of them to destress and to also prevent her from feeling jealous about all of these men being able to get with her best friend and one true love.

While Jane was excited to ride the amusement rides and play some carnival games, Lisa's attention was immediately drawn to a fortune teller booth and thus dragged her friend along with her. Sitting down with the fortune teller named Madame Manette, Lisa was quick to bring up how badly she wanted to find the perfect boyfriend after Manette asked her what she wished for. As the older woman consulted her crystal ball though, she suddenly stopped moving her hands around the ball and looked up. With her eyes narrowing towards Jane, the skeptic suddenly found herself pulled into the mix as Madame Manette asked her what she wished for as well. Although Jane realistically wished in her head for her to be able to date Lisa, she opted to not state such a revealing wish aloud. Instead, she wished for her friend's happiness, which caused the fortune teller to chuckle slightly under her breath.

Before either of the two 22 year old women could inquire about what Madame Manette was chuckling about, the fortune teller informed them that their wishes would be granted in time. After Lisa thanked the woman and excitedly made her exit out of the tent, Jane also stopped to say thank you to the fortune teller. But as Jane turned to make her exit away from the smiling woman, she couldn't help but notice the woman nod her head slightly and give a knowing wink.

Upon exiting the tent, the two women then began to go enjoy the rest of their night, unaware of what would happen to them once Madame Manette made their wishes a reality...

\* \* \* \* \*

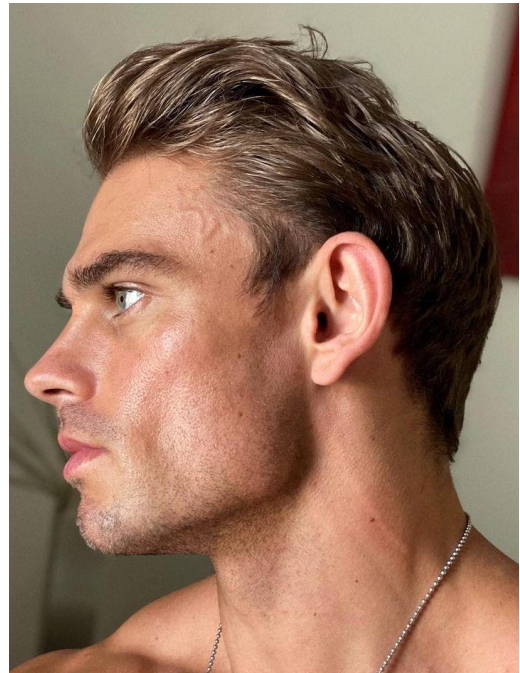
As the sound of her early morning alarm went off, Jane found herself groaning as she was pulled out of the perfect dream. In it, she had been able to successfully woo Lisa on the way home from the carnival, eventually following her crush and best friend into her apartment for an intimate and erotic night. Given her annoyance at being pulled from such an ideal fantasy, the woman quickly pulled a hand out from underneath the covers to slam down on the alarm clock. Due to the fact that she was still drowsy, Jane was blissfully unaware of the loud crack of plastic from how hard she had slammed down onto the small rectangular alarm clock.

Staying motionless while she snuggly leaned into her pillow for several minutes, the woman struggled to decide whether she should go back to bed or decide to be an adult and wake up early to get a head start on her Sunday plans. Thinking through what she had planned for the day though, Jane realized that she had quite a bit to do today and thus decided to pull back the covers and quickly hop out of bed.

On her journey throughout her single-bedroom apartment towards the bathroom, the sleepy woman paid no mind to the intense creaking sounds emitting from her hardwood floors. Given her status as a 120 lbs demure woman, it seemed quite strange for the floors to strain under her weight, but as she finally entered the bathroom and made her way over to the toilet, it soon became clear that something strange had befallen her. As she pulled off the shirt she had fallen asleep in, the woman lowered her underwear and began to sit down on the toilet seat. But just as she quickly dropped down and took a seat, a sudden and painful sensation emerged from the woman's crotch.

"Goddammit!" Jane cried out, groaning as she moved her hands down to figure out what had befallen her. As she looked down to see what her hands had made contact with, the woman was understandably shocked as she saw a thicker pair of hands wrapped around an incredibly long cock. "Wha- what the FUCK!?" she continued to scream, realizing that the pain was due to her quick movement down that caused her new girthy manhood to smack against the toilet seat. Clearly in shock and desperate for answers, the woman immediately sat up and began to make her way over to the mirror. With her movement finally into the frame of the mirror, the woman's mouth went agape at what she saw. Instead of the 5'5" frail-looking frizzy-haired brunette she was used to seeing, there was an over-6' tall bodybuilder-sized man looking back at her.

Given just how impossible of a scenario this was, Jane couldn't resist pulling back a meaty hand and forcefully slapping herself in the face in hopes of waking her out of this strange dream. But as contact was made and the sting of the slap permeated throughout her chiseled face, it quickly dawned on Jane that this had somehow truly happened to her. Moving a bit closer towards the mirror while rubbing the still-stinging cheek, the former woman took a moment to feel her face and admire the visage reflected back at her. Understandably, the scruff of trimmed facial hair was alarming, but the feeling of a chiseled jawline and a strong-looking nose was oddly comforting to the woman too stunned to speak.



This feeling of shock continued as Jane moved her hands away from her cheeks and allowed them to explore the bulky new upper torso she possessed. Feeling how her arms were forced to extend outwards to compensate for her wider and muscular back, Jane felt extremely uncomfortable attempting to navigate around such immense bulk. As her fingers grazed and squeezed



around her cantaloupe-sized biceps and hefty pectorals though, there was a slight appreciation and admiration in regards to what she saw and felt. For years she had always been taunted for being a weak and defenseless woman by high school bullies and college frat bros, so the concept of being the antithesis of that now was quite an alluring concept. In fact, it quickly

became so alluring that Jane found her brand new manhood suddenly growing firm and begging for attention.

Due to the fact that Jane had realized her sexual orientation as a lesbian from a young age, the woman never had the opportunity to experiment with a man before. So as her

head tilted down past the two mountainous pecs and rippling abdominal muscles blocking her vision, the woman's eyes widened as she once again caught sight of her throbbing manhood. Unsure of how to navigate her new genitals, the woman awkwardly caressed and poked at her cock until she was finally able to get into the normal sensation of moving up and down her shaft. Given the fact that she was on an emotional high, the woman found herself achieving her first male orgasm in incredible haste. So as she bucked her hips, the woman groaned in pleasure as she clenched her perky and defined ass cheeks and felt her meaty thighs rub together while finally ejaculating and covering both the mirror and her torso with her seed.

After finishing cleaning up her mess, Jane found herself quickly showering and getting dressed so she could figure out what to do with her day. Understandably, she had a lot of questions. If she had transformed into a man overnight, did that mean that the rest of the world believed that she was always a man? Or would she be forced to just create a new identity for herself and figure out a new place to stay? As she dried herself back off in the bathroom and began to pull back on the underwear she had taken off, it seemed like the former option was the most likely alternative as instead of the lacy pair of panties she had fallen asleep in, her underwear was now a black pair of designer briefs.

So upon putting them on, the woman grabbed onto the oversized t-shirt she had fallen asleep in, which had also undergone its own transformation into a sleeveless tank top that promoted a local gym. Upon dropping the shirt back down onto the ground, the woman opted to remain shirtless and allow herself to get one more passing glance in the mirror. Thinking of the various poses that she had seen college jocks do around campus, Jane concealed a slight smirk as she lifted up her arms and flexed her biceps for her own amusement. *Maybe this won't be as bad as I thought*, she thought to herself as she turned away and began to make her way out towards her bedroom.



As she sauntered over to her bedside table, Jane felt some odd comfort emerge as she felt a similar heft and bounce in her chest with each step she took. While it was certainly not the same as the perky breasts she once possessed, it was still nice to have some remnant sensation of her old life prominent with her buff pecs. Once she reached her destination though, she pushed that thought aside as she found a wallet sitting on the table rather than her purse. Grabbing onto it, the woman opened the tri-fold wallet and began to examine its content. When the woman stumbled upon a gym membership card she was hardly shocked, but she did in fact find herself shocked as she took note of the name on the card: Toby Richards. Curious to see if that was truly her new identity, the woman pulled out every single credit card or membership card. After a quick look at her driver's license, Jane received more additional information that helped her understand her new identity and life. Instead of a 5'5" 22 year old woman, Jane was now 6'2" and 28 years old. Then not surprisingly, every other rectangular piece of plastic she examined listed the same name as the gym membership and license.

While she was most certainly shocked at the realization that her life had been completely changed somehow, a sudden ding of her cell phone caused her to feel immediate relief. Opening up her phone, a brand new text message from Lisa caused Jane to calm down and grow overjoyed that her friendship was still in-tact despite her transformation. In fact, a search through their text messages and "Toby's" camera roll informed Jane that this new life allowed her to be closer to Lisa than ever before. Photos of the two of them going clubbing or doing athletic activities together were a much needed relief to make Jane accept her new life. Although she was most certainly still not 100% accepting of her new gender, Jane was coming around to it for multiple reasons. Not only was she incredibly buff and attractive now, but Jane now had an avenue to get with her straight best friend.

With this realization dawning on her, Jane quickly fired off a text to Lisa asking her to hang out at their favorite spot: a new gym called CSC Fitness. Upon receiving an enthusiastic yes from her friend, Jane tossed her phone on the bed and began to search through her new wardrobe of men's workout clothing for the perfect outfit. Although there wasn't much use in attempting to look good given the fact that she would surely break a sweat and change out of them at the end of the workout, Jane was desperate to look her absolute best so she can finally make a move on her years-long crush and true love.

After finally deciding on a black sleeveless shirt and a pair of black compression tights, the woman now known as Toby Richards grabbed his keys and wallet and exited his apartment. Upon making his way down to the parking garage to drive off, there was a momentary look of shock as instead of an older model Honda Civic, the man found a

black motorcycle waiting for him. Shrugging his shoulders, the man allowed a slight smirk to manifest on his face as he instinctively turned on the engine and sped off for his gym date.

