

A Different Football Career - Part III

By Soul-Controller

Although Baker was eager for the jock to believe him, it was clear from the man's expression that his claim wasn't being taken in total seriousness. "Wait, are you really trying to tell me that my girlfriend is actually **the** Baker Mayfield? Like the quarterback from the Browns, *that* Baker Mayfield?" the jock inquired, trying his best to keep a straight face throughout.

"Yes, I'm not kidding dude. I'm the real Baker! If you don't believe me, ask me anything you can think of that's football-related," the NFL quarterback pleaded, "I can prove to you that I'm not some college cheerleader!"

After taking a moment to ponder the concept, the jock chuckled and shrugged a broad shoulder. "Sure, why not," he huffed as a wry smile spread across his face. "If you're really who you say you are and *not* Olivia, you should be able to answer this: who's the head coach of the Browns?"

"Kevin Stefanski," Baker immediately replied, which actually caused Peter's eyes to go wide in shock.

"Uh, correct. Who played in the Super Bowl last year?"

"Rams and Bengals," Baker promptly responded. "Rams won if you're curious," he retorted in an attempt to prove his knowledge in the sport.

The second consecutive correct answer prompted the jock's smile to slip slightly. "When did you join the NFL?" he challenged next, a suspicious edge to his voice.

"I got drafted in 2018"

"What round draft pick were you?"

"It was the first round, the Browns had the first pick because they went 0-16 the previous season."

"When and where were you born?"



“April 14, 1995 in Austin, Texas,” he said, chuckling at how easy these questions were for him.

After finishing up his rapid-fire questions, Peter’s jaw hung slack and he scratched nervously at the back of his neck. He wasn’t sure how it happened, but it seemed like it really was Baker inside his girlfriend’s body! “Holy shit, Olivia totally wouldn’t have known any of that...” He exhaled, shook his head and then frowned. “So like, if this is true, how did this happen? Why did you, Baker *fucking* Mayfield, somehow end up in the body of my girlfriend?” he inquired, his face remaining affixed in a look of pure confusion.

With that specific question raised, Baker quickly found himself overcome with emotions. No matter how hard he tried to think about it, he couldn’t identify any rational reason for why he had swapped bodies with a college cheerleader! These overwhelming emotions of confusion and fear quickly reached a peak that saw Baker bursting into uncharacteristic tears. “I, I don’t know how any of this happened. I went to bed last night with my wife and then I woke up in a college dorm with this body!”

In his attempt to console his sobbing girlfriend, the jock was unable to resist reaching out and grabbing each of the woman’s soft and freshly-manicured hands. As he tried his best to calm the woman down in order to gain more information though, this physical contact seemingly unlocked something within the cheerleader’s body. Baker gasped in shock as a sudden influx of memories rushed into his head. But rather than memories of being a football player and spending time with his wife, these new memories involved Olivia going on dates with the ginger jock, as well as watching him play from the sidelines as she and the other girls cheered him along and finally informing Baker of the jock’s name - Peter..

As these new memories began to play on a loop, Baker was easily swept up in the romance he was seeing. Peter was a compassionate and total gentleman with Olivia, which was quite hot when compared to the memories he gained of how domineering the other was on the field when leading the team to victory. This strange dichotomy was turning Baker on more and more, so much so that his tears almost immediately stopped running.

Continuing to stare at Peter, Baker found himself admiring the man’s gorgeous facial features. Moving past the stubble caused the former NFL player to gain a new appreciation about the man’s jawline, nose, and his highly kissable lips. While he continued to stare at them though, Baker’s self-restraint finally reached a breaking point. Immediately, he leaned forward and pressed his plump lips sloppily against Peter’s. While Baker was immediately eager to continue his makeout session though, it quickly

became clear that Peter wasn't too comfortable with him making out based on how he pulled away from the thirsty cheerleader.

"Uh, if what you're saying is true **Baker**, then we should probably figure out how to get you back into your body... *right?*" Peter asked, his voice wavering as he tried to push aside his own horny mentality in hopes of helping out one of his football idols. But as he looked and saw the seductive glare that the body-swapped football player was giving him, Peter realized that the attraction between them was too strong for them to resist anymore. "Nah fuck that, this is way too hot," he gleefully exclaimed, causing the two individuals to find their heads immediately leaning in like two magnets until they passionately kissed for several minutes.

Throughout the entire experience, Baker was absolutely buzzing in excitement as he felt Peter's facial hair scratch against his soft cheeks every time they kissed. While he was certainly troubled by his newfound attraction to men, this was quickly pushed to the back of his mind as his desire for pleasure reached its absolute peak. Due to the constant influx of new memories emerging into Baker's head throughout, it also grew quite erotic as he realized how hot it was to be incredibly submissive towards Peter. Despite having a history of being a dominant man both on and off the field, Baker was more than willing to push that aside in the name of hot and erotic fun!

Due to this, Baker's decision to push the quarterback away from the examination table until he fell into a nearby chair caught the other by surprise. As Peter's mouth went agape, Baker hopped onto his feet and began to walk across the room. With wide eyes, Peter watched as the gorgeous cheerleader suddenly walked over to the door and not only closed the blinds but also locked the door to prevent anyone from interrupting their fun. While Baker turned on his heels and began to saunter over towards the seated man, Peter couldn't help but lick his lips in anticipation. Although it wasn't clear based on the cup he was wearing, Peter was absolutely rock hard and already dripping pre-cum due to the erotic notion of actually hooking up with his football idol. While that may have meant that Baker was bisexual or gay, Peter's masculinity remained intact as he realized that to any other person it would just appear as though Peter was interacting with his gorgeous girlfriend.

Upon flashing a seductive smirk towards the sitting hunk, Baker quickly lifted a leg over the sitting man and began to sit down. As his crotch made contact with the hard cup in Peter's pants, the body-swapped player couldn't help but chuckle as he heard the ginger's moans of shock. As he leaned in and continued the makeout session, Baker also began to slowly grind up on the man's crotch and envision seeing the man completely nude.

Not surprisingly, these actions were the perfect catalyst to get Peter to finally let go of any reservations he had. Immediately, one arm moved around the small of Baker's back as the other moved up and down his silky smooth legs. As Peter softly dug his fingers into the soft flesh until the hand made its way to the back of Baker's thighs, the quarterback couldn't help but smirk as Baker quietly gasped.

"Oh, you like that, huh?" Peter cooed into Baker's ear, smiling widely as he continued to toy with the man. "How about I go a little bit higher up?" he continued, his fingers now beginning to move underneath the skirt and up towards the cheerleader's perky ass. Soundtracked by the sound of Baker's soft moans and grunts of horniness, it wasn't a surprise that Peter's cock was furiously throbbing against the cup and eager for release. But although Peter wanted so badly to fuck his girlfriend's gorgeous body, he was willing to play a long game. In all honesty, he wanted Baker to beg for it...

As soon as Peter's wide hand firmly squeezed onto his ass, Baker couldn't help but gasp and shiver with self-indulgence. He had never felt so manhandled before... but it felt so good! Due to this, Baker continued to moan "more" continuously as Peter's hands began to traverse further across his body. While those hands began to make their way up the front of his torso, the Browns quarterback's eyes continued to dart downwards as they quickly approached their next destination - his breasts. But just as they were mere inches away, the hands suddenly refused to move further. In shock, Baker's eyes darted towards Peter, who was now staring with a smug look on his face.

"What, do you want me to keep going?" he asked, that smirk refusing to fade away as he sat back in the chair and put his arms behind his head. As Baker gingerly nodded his head though, it was clear that Peter was expecting that answer based on the chuckle that escaped his lips. "Alright **Baker**, if you want me to continue, you'll have to do a favor for me. Go ahead and take off your clothes," he said. "I want both of us to get a great look at your new body..."

As he first heard what Peter was asking of him, Baker immediately pushed off of the man and got back up to his feet. He wanted nothing more than to go back to his masculine body and old life, but there was undeniable attraction to Peter and his dominance that was leaving the former man quite confused. Was giving into that attraction worth abandoning all of his principles just in the name of getting off? While Baker was still quietly thinking it over in his head, it seemed his body was making the decision for him as he had already begun pulling off the cheerleading uniform! Looking down, Baker couldn't help but gasp once more as he saw the fully revealed and sizable tits that were now adorning his chest.

Despite being topless in the nurse's office, that seemingly wasn't enough for Peter as his eyes focused in on the soft and simple pair of panties that were covering up Baker's crotch and part of his ass cheeks. "No no no, I mean **all** of your clothes," Peter purred, sitting up and beginning to walk around the man. "I'm sure that you're afraid of looking down and seeing a pussy instead of a cock, but don't worry. You're perfect in my eyes," he said with a smile, allowing one hand to caress Baker's hairless cheek.

Peter's charming personality was in full effect, prompting Baker to finally put aside his reservations and grip onto the waistband of the panties. After getting an encouraging nod and smile from Peter, the body-swapped player finally pulled down on the panties and allowed them to fall down into a heap on the floor. As he peered past the crevice between his breasts, Baker found himself relieved that he hadn't had to use the bathroom prior to right now. The sight of his dick-less crotch and the start of his pussy lips caused the man to instantly grimace and turn away, his chest beginning to heave as he started to hyperventilate.

"Don't worry dude, I totally get that reaction. I mean look at you! I'm sure it must be strange to have those skinny arms... you wouldn't be too good at throwing around a football anymore, would you?" Peter said, moving around Baker while reaching out and running his fingers along the slender limbs that Baker now possessed.

While Baker felt slight relief by the man's touch, that quickly faded away as his hands quickly moved towards Baker's breasts and gripped onto them. "I bet these gorgeous tits were the first thing you noticed, huh? Definitely a far cry from a pair of pecs, aren't they? I bet you're starting to like them as much as I do though. The way they bounce and jiggle when you move... it's so hot, babe." he continued, his fingers adding in an extra layer of taunting as he slowly rubbed along Baker's larger nipples and caused seizure-inducing levels of pure pleasure to rush throughout every inch of Baker's feminine body.

"Aw fuck, please don't do that," Baker quietly said, trying his best to fight the odd dichotomy of pleasure and torment he felt from the cocky jock. To his surprise though, Peter respected his demand as he quickly pulled his hands away from Baker's chest. As soon as there was a loss of contact, Baker found himself mentally scorning himself as he suddenly craved it once more.

Moving back to face Baker head-on, Peter could immediately pick up on the intense sense of longing that was plastered across the soft and feminine face of his girlfriend. Despite how badly the Browns player wanted to resist his new desires, it seemed like it was only a matter of time before he finally broke. As such, Peter was eager to move this

along by quickly conjuring up a plan in his head to help make that come to fruition. “Say, since you’ve been on your absolute best behavior, how about I reward you?” Peter whispered into Baker’s ear, pulling away and smirking as the former man quietly nodded his head a few times.

Eager to push the new woman to a breaking point, Peter went right into his plan of driving the new woman towards total horniness. He knew that Olivia was a woman with a voracious sexual appetite, so once he finally was able to flick the switch for Baker, Peter figured that the former man would be putty in his hands. With this in mind, the jock gripped onto the bottom of his jersey and tugged, pulling it up and over his head to reveal his muscular body to the confused body-swapped man.



“Here, how about you take a moment to explore what a **real** man feels like? C’mon, don’t be shy. I want you to explore every inch of my body,” he began, chuckling at the sexually-confused Baker as he flexed his arms. “Believe me, I know how badly you want to explore this too so stop holding back and just do it, Baker!”

Baker simply couldn’t resist any longer. Reaching his dainty and well-manicured hands out, the new woman curiously gripped onto Peter’s tanned skin and felt around. As Baker’s hands moved from Peter’s shoulders and down his arms, the Browns player couldn’t resist squeezing onto the man’s biceps to feel the intense strength that he was surely packing in those arms. It was bizarre to be lustful over something that he once had, but Baker refused to think too hard about anything anymore.

His mind was being slowly corrupted by his own desires to the point where he could feel his new genitalia growing wetter as his fingers caressed Peter’s hairy forearms and grew entangled within the college jock’s thicker and callused fingers.

With one hand remaining interlocked with Peter’s, Baker used the other to explore more of Peter’s body. This time though, Baker focused more on the jock’s shirtless torso. He took a moment to run his nails across Peter’s thick pecs and travel along the rocky ridges of his abs, savoring every moment while also getting turned on by the cocky smirk that remained affixed onto Peter’s face.

Overcome with a desire to push the sensuality to a new level, Baker refused to remove his hand away from Peter upon meeting the waistband of the jock's football pants. Instead, he opted to surprise Peter with a more forward and direct approach. Upon reaching under the jock's jockstrap, Baker bit his lip and smirked as he gripped onto the plastic cup that Peter was wearing and began to bring it up towards the waistband. After slowly pulling the cup out and tossing it aside, Baker slid his hand back into the jockstrap where it wrapped around Peter's warm and firm manhood.

As his fingers got to work rubbing along the shaft of Peter's cock and feeling along the thick mushroom-shaped head, Baker could immediately feel his body beginning to grow more turned on as a result. His pussy was growing wetter with each moment! Although the concept of getting fucked by a hung jock should have totally terrified Baker, his mind was loving the image that was being painted in his head. This image mainly involved Peter on top of him, wearing a cocky smirk as he slid his manhood in and out of Baker's needy and wet pussy.

With his girlfriend's fingers grazing along his rock hard cock, Peter himself was also beginning to go through some revelations from Baker's contact. Mainly, this involved having his cocky act begin to quickly fade away as he was overcome with the sensation and pleasure elicited from Baker's soft touch. Despite Baker being a married straight man, Peter felt as though the Browns player was doing a better job getting him off than Olivia had ever done! As such, Peter's mind also began to envision the same sort of fantasy that Baker had conjured up. The concept of getting an NFL player to not only be submissive to him but also to fully offer up their body to be fucked for Peter's pleasure left the jock leaking pre-cum into his pants like an undone faucet.

Regardless of the fact that he was desperate to fuck Baker though, Peter refused to give into his temptation. He was on a mission to get Baker to fully submit to him, so he wouldn't go ahead and fuck him until Baker himself begged and pleaded for it. As such, Peter's attempt to get Baker to beg for the quarterback's impressive cock was to get a bit more physical and bring back some verbal humiliation. Upon unlocking his hand from Baker's dainty one, Peter extended his arm out and around the small of Baker's petite back and pulled him in tight.

Immediately, the gruff physical contact caused Baker to gasp like the girl that he now was as he found his sizable tits now pressed up against Peter's hairy pecs. The manhandling was a hot sensation to feel, especially as Peter refused to loosen his grip around Baker's thin and weak body. Looking up towards the ginger-haired jock, Baker couldn't help but smile as he enjoyed being so close to the man's shirtless body. His

natural aroma of sweat mixed with his cologne along with the tight bulge in Peter's football pants pressed against Baker's barren crotch left the former man feeling breathless.

"Are you enjoying yourself, Baker? Do you like feeling this buff and masculine body of mine so easily hold you?" Peter's voice was deep and low and sent shivers right through Baker's body. "I'm sure you've never felt like this before, have you? A beta willing to do anything for their alpha. You want to submit, don't you? Don't worry, I want it too. I'll treat you like the queen that you are, letting you worship me anytime you desire." The hot breath against Baker's face had him melting against the other's body, practically being held up by Peter's strong grasp. "Of course, good obedient girls like you deserve a reward. Just picture it: every night, spreading your legs for me. I can fuck you so good and fill your needy pussy with all of this alpha seed. With a cock this big, we both know you'll be cumming in no time..."

As Baker continued to moan and tilt his head back with a wide smile on his face, the football player was completely oblivious of the words that were coming out of his mouth until it was too late. "Then do it," his soft voice sensually said, causing both Baker and Peter to stop what they were doing and look at each other. While Baker's face twisted into an ashamed look complete with reddening cheeks, Peter's face curled into a cocky smirk.

"Do what for you, babe? Tell me *exactly* what you want me to do for you," Peter cooed into Baker's ear, slowly having his hand slide down Baker's taut stomach before gingerly rubbing along the outer folds of the football player's new pussy.

Immediately, the sensation of having his new genitalia caressed caused Baker to fully give into his unbridled lust. Although he knew that he was a man deep down, the intensity of both pleasure and desire that he felt was too much to resist anymore. As such, he was willing to put aside his inner turmoil towards being the "bottom" in a sexual relationship and repeat himself. "I want you to *fuck me*, Peter," he responded, the words parsed by the small moments of gasping due to Peter's skillful fingers. "You're all I want! I'm yours, I'm yours!"

Upon finally having the football player break and submit to his new feminine desires and sex drive, Peter's cocky smirk transformed into a victorious grin as he looked down towards Baker. "With pleasure then *babe*," he purred into the football player's ear, immediately moving at record speed as he pulled off his remaining clothes to join Baker in full nudity.

With the pants and jock strap falling to the floor, Baker's eyes immediately widened upon getting his first clear sight of Peter's engorged manhood. The Browns player had always thought that he was well-endowed due to all of the praise he got from college girlfriends and his eventual wife, but his long lost manhood paled in comparison to the girthy 8.5" monster that was jutting out from Peter's crotch! Instead of feeling humbled or ashamed though, Baker was excited and quickly returned one of his dainty hands to Peter's cock, gingerly running along the mighty length.

While doing so, Baker's eyes widened as a burst of serotonin rushed into his system in tandem with an influx of new information. Although he had never interacted with a cock beyond his own, the man's mind was suddenly gaining countless new memories that informed him of how to do the perfect handjob for another man. This wasn't all though, because just as soon as that new information arrived in his brain, Baker also gained information about how to pull off a successful blowjob. Based on the memories of Olivia sucking his cock, the resounding moans from Peter above her told Baker that he would be more than ready to do the same for Peter whenever the time came.

Unfortunately for him though, that time was not now as Peter coldly ordered Baker to lay down on the examination table. With such an intense desire to give in to his newfound horniness, Baker refused to even gasp in shock from the cold sensation of the table against his back as Peter emerged above him.

"You ready babe? You want me to fuck your needy pussy *real bad*?" Peter asked in a taunting tone, smirking as Baker's moans and frantic head nodding gave the necessary consent to proceed.

Immediately, a deep pressure emerged as Peter slid his thick rod into Baker's tight pussy and began to slowly slide in and out. Gasping in shock, the former man immediately extended his arms and wrapped them around the back of Peter's neck. As the man continued to build a steady rhythm of thrusting, Baker couldn't help but smile from just how great it felt. It was unlike any sensation he had ever felt before! Although Baker thought that his joy wasn't noticeable, Peter was quick to pick up on the quarterback's smiling face as he bit his lip and continued to moan and groan. "Oh yeah,



you like that huh?" Peter began, the man gritting his teeth as he reveled in being able to be his dominant and physical self. "I can't believe that Baker Mayfield was willing to sacrifice his masculinity just for me to fuck him like the kinky whore he now is," he said while bucking his hips harder against Baker's crotch. "So much for a cocky football player grabbing his crotch and cussing out referees, now he's too busy begging for my cock instead!"

While the intense humiliation from Peter in regards to willingly submitting to his desire to get fucked was quite erotic to hear being moaned into his ear, Baker was immediately offput by the usage of his real name. It was so unfitting for the scenario at hand, especially as Peter was too busy fucking Baker's pussy and feeling up his tits with one hand! As such, the man groaned while making a rather shocking request.

"N-no, don't call me Baker," he said through labored gasps as Peter continued to thrust into him.

To Baker's surprise though, Peter was receptive to the request and instantly began to alter his dialogue. "Aw, you'd prefer if I called you by your new name instead then huh? How does that feel then, *Olivia*? You're so fucking tight babe," Peter continued, smirking as Baker immediately moaned from hearing his new name. "Come on, Liv, be a good girl and tell daddy how badly you want this cock then!"

"Go... faster," Baker exclaimed, his voice growing more high-pitched as the pleasure was reaching intense levels. Given the fact that Peter had dated Olivia for years, the man was an expert with Baker's new body and thus knew just how much to angle his cock to hit Olivia's g-spot and help her achieve extreme orgasms in record time. "Fuck yes Peter, that feels so good," he continued, his breathing growing heavier as his body was going through an intense workout from all of the motion his body was going through. "Keep going, fuck my pussy so hard!" he exclaimed, gasping as another serotonin boost emerged to deliver new pertinent information.

With this sudden embrace of his newfound femininity, Baker's mind was gaining information that would help him better adapt to his new life. This included a sudden mastery of makeup artistry, filling Baker's mind with the necessary steps to get any desired makeup look from a red lip to a perfect smokey eye. On top of that, the hunky football player was also gaining a newfound sense of style that left him desiring more flashy outfits that showed off his new figure along with necessary information in terms of handling the obstacles of periods and birth control cycles. To further help the man adapt to his new life as a college cheerleader, all of the countless plays that he had spent

years memorizing in both college and the NFL were being erased and replaced with the cheerleading routines that he would now be a master at.

Just as this information finished infiltrating his mind, Baker found himself reaching orgasm and moaning loudly. Surprisingly, Peter followed soon behind, causing both of them to reach climax in tandem as each of them moaned loudly and each came. While Baker was feeling that warmth rush out of him, this was quickly replaced as Peter's hot and sticky seed shot up into his vagina. In the aftermath, Baker was completely in awe of just how great it felt to have his first female orgasm. Although the steps were similar in terms of building up to some sort of crescendo, there was something about the female orgasm that he had experienced that left him moaning as he realized that it was better in almost all regards.

As the two of them both came down from their intense orgasms, the nurse's room remained dead silent beyond the sound of their deep exhales as they took a moment to catch their breaths. Upon doing so for a few minutes, Peter was the first to sit up as he began to find his strewn-about clothing and slowly put it back on.

"So, what are we going to do now?" Baker inquired as he finished pulling back on the now-wrinkled cheerleading uniform. Directing his eyes back towards Peter, Baker could feel his pussy growing wetter once more as he gained one more glance at the quarterback's sizable manhood before he pulled back on his jockstrap and football pants. "Do you think we should try and reach out to the new Baker in hopes of finding a way to swap Olivia and I back?"

"Well I mean, do you really *want* to go back?" Peter inquired while putting his cup back into place.

Immediately hearing what the man was saying, Baker's body immediately began to tingle upon envisioning the concept of staying in Olivia's body permanently. Given how great it felt to be a slender and sexual woman, the former man couldn't admit that becoming her permanently was something that he was more than willing to accept. However, in hopes of not seeming to embrace his lost masculinity so fast, Baker forced his face to adopt an expression of pure shock at Peter's suggestion.

"What are you saying? You're just wanting me to stay as your girlfriend? Aren't you worried about her?" Baker said in a wordy ramble, trying his best to critically think through the proposed scenario.

“Eh, Olivia was great as all, but she wasn’t nearly as willing to accept my dominant kinks like you are. I mean don’t get me wrong, we had a real healthy sex life, but she always wanted to do things her way,” Peter said with a smirk before pulling his jersey back on over his head. “Plus, I mean, she was absolutely **clueless** when it came to football so she always stuck out like a sore thumb when she went to parties with my friends. At least with you as her now, she won’t be a total buzzkill since you’re just like one of the boys... since ya know, you originally were one,” he continued with a chuckle, leaning forward and nudging Baker in his dainty shoulder in a bro-like way.

“Well, I guess you make a fair point. I think we both had fun, right?” Baker responded, chuckling slightly to avoid getting turned on again thinking about getting fucked by Peter’s mighty cock once more. “So... you just want to act as if nothing has changed? That I’m your girlfriend from no-- uh, until there’s a way to swap us back?” he continued, attempting to hide his own interest and desire to remain as a woman for the rest of his days.

“You got it, *babe!* It would be pretty damn hot knowing I’m dating Baker Mayfield while everyone else just sees Olivia instead,” Peter said with a more eager tone, smirking and immediately looking down as his cock began to harden once more by the concept.

Upon hearing the jock say his real name, the Browns player couldn’t help but physically cringe. “If we’re doing this, you can’t call me that anymore. If I’m a girl now, I use her name. That’s the rule,” the former man said, metaphorically putting his now-daintier foot down as he crossed his arms and awaiting the jock’s response.

“That’s my girl,” Peter said with a chuckle, making his way over towards his new girlfriend for what he hoped to be the rest of his life. “Do you wanna head back out to practice then, *Liv?* I’m sure the other cheerleaders are wondering where you’re at. Coach is probably pissed at me for being gone for so long too.”

With their plan now fully agreed upon, the brand new Olivia gleefully smiled up at Peter while her jock boyfriend wrapped a bulky arm around her dainty shoulder and led her out of the cramped nurse’s office. During the long walk through the empty locker room towards the football field, Olivia savored every moment of the closeness between their bodies. She felt so safe and secure in his arms and her heart fluttered as she looked up to see Peter staring at her with a wide and loving smile. It was a bizarre thing to think that she had once provided the same kind of comfort to her wife back when she was Baker Mayfield, but as each minute continued to pass, that previous life was already starting to feel like a distant memory.

This was further emphasized as they reached the field once more and slowly separated to head their different directions for their respective practices. As Peter began to turn

away to run towards the football players that were in the middle of running a drill, Olivia was suddenly caught off-guard as the jock turned around and pulled his girlfriend in for a tight embrace by wrapping his arms around her lower back. With their lips just mere inches away, Olivia was the one to compensate by leaning in so she could press her soft and plump lips up against Peter's. While Olivia didn't find much to explore given Peter's thinner lips, the man was quick to compensate by sliding his tongue down her throat to show just how much he desired her. To further showcase this, Olivia gasped in between kisses as one of Peter's wide hands slid beneath the frilled cheerleading skirt to gently squeeze the woman's perky ass.

As the two pulled back from their kiss, Olivia couldn't help but smile as she saw Peter looking absolutely gorgeous with his handsome smile on display. Before she could even inquire about what Peter was thinking, the girl's boyfriend began to speak once more.

"Say, what do you think about going out on a date tonight? It's been an... *eventful* day for the both of us, so I think we deserve it," Peter began, looking longingly into Olivia's saucer-like eyes. "Plus, I'm *really* in the mood to take my girl out for a night on the town and treat her like the queen she truly is," he smittenly said, lifting one hand up to slowly caress Olivia's soft cheek while awaiting her answer.

Stunned by how Peter could be so cocky and dominant during intimacy and so soft and sweet just minutes later, Olivia could only nod in approval and blush at the man's language. Although it was the usage of the word "queen" that mainly caused Olivia to feel so bashful, there was also a piece of her deep down that was extremely turned on by how he referred to her as "his girl" due to her newfound submissiveness.

Before she could fall back down that horny rabbit hole of lust though, a loud whistle rang out in the field as the gruff older coach called out for Peter to "get his ass" back to practicing. Upon realizing that countless people had witnessed their little makeout session and sensual moment, the two couldn't help but chuckle as the football players made snide remarks about Peter's Prince Charming-like qualities and the cheerleaders "oohed" and "ahhed" from the romantic embrace.

"I'll pick you up at 6 tonight, okay? Wear something pretty for me," Peter instructed, the words emerging as more of an order than a request. Olivia didn't mind though - she'd already been planning on dressing up in something that would drive her man crazy! Upon getting confirmation, the man gave Olivia a quick peck on the cheek before smiling and turning away. As he began to start jogging away, Olivia's eyes couldn't help but focus once again on the man's thick ass that was filling out the football pants just as snugly as his crotch.

While envisioning the concept of seeing both that ass and cock fully revealed to her once more, Olivia couldn't help but eagerly anticipate the events after their date when Peter would surely be ready for round two. As she smiled and made her way over to the other cheerleaders to join them in practice once more, the girl found herself rather



excited to get to work as a cheerleader.

Throughout the rest of practice, Olivia's eyes found themselves occasionally straying away from the tasks at hand as she took in the sight of her hunky boyfriend absolutely dominating on the practice field.

Although she had wanted so badly to play football back when she was Baker Mayfield, the universe was quick to help her realize that it wasn't necessary for her to have a fulfilling and happy life. Now as a college cheerleader, the brand new Olivia could just live a life of relaxation without the dangers of severe injuries and intense workouts in order to be a strong enough quarterback. Instead, she could just support her caring (and quite horny) boyfriend from the sidelines by literally cheering him on and getting the school to support him as well. So while it certainly wasn't the football career she was planning on having, Olivia was more than happy with the new life that she had been given.