

The TG Bomb

(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)

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March 19th, 2016

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Final Notes from the Author

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / transgender changes / gender swap, gender bender infections, sci-fi, and sex-crazed nympho girls.

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The North Koreans were finally brought to their knees. The Allied forces were closing in closer and closer into Pyongyang. Defeating their troops at every twist and turn. It wasn't easy. Surely it wasn't an easy win, but the Allies were gaining traction over the enemy. They were finally pushed back to Pyongyang. This city held the largest concentration of North Korean troops. It wouldn't be an easy victory. The troops would have to fight for every street and every building.

The Allies waited outside the city in their camps. Just out of reach of any North Korean soldiers. They looked over maps and every piece of intelligence they could find on how to best take the city. The North Korean leader, Kim Sung, was a young leader, taking over his father's place, but he was more than ambitious. He aimed to destroy the western threat and unite Asia under their banner. His plan failed miserably. He got several quick victories here and there, but soon, the other countries rallied their troops and struck a strong blow to the attackers. Over the next two years, their troopers were pushed back into the Korean peninsula and soon, back to Pyongyang.

The North Korean generals didn't want to give up yet. They met with their top scientists in their labs. Their arsenal was few. There was no way

they could use the remaining weapons to repel the Allies. But there was one final weapon they could try to use.

It was called the TG Device. It wasn't going to destroy the Allied forces, but it was going to neutralize their attack long enough to allow the Korean army to rally and regain its strength, then fight with an astounding force once again. The Korean leaders doubted its effectiveness, but they were all able to see first hand its effects on a volunteering soldier in the lab.

The device shoots out a special, synthetically made virus. It can turn any male soldier into a female one. Then, their sex drive would be on overdrive and they'd attempt to have sex with any unaffected man they came across. However, that's when the real kicker would come in. As soon as the person was changed, they would then harbor the virus. It would not only make them want to have intercourse with the nearest person, but then upon orgasm, the female would then spread the virus to the other person, thus infecting them as well and they'll change too. It was the perfect device. It was highly volatile, which made it a perfect explosive. The army put the weapon in a bomb and then prepared to launch it at the Allied invaders the next morning. That day was about to significantly change the course of the war.

In the rural area just outside of Pyongyang, the Allies waited and prepared for the upcoming taking of the city. It wasn't going to be easy. Every soldier of the KPA was inside that city. Not only that, but they had many civilians in there as well. In order to avoid a big incident on the news, the Allies took a careful wait-and-see approach to the whole thing. They had a camp they set up right outside of the front lines. They called it Camp Hector. Named after a very honorable soldier who fell during his duty.

The soldiers prepared themselves for the upcoming fight. They lined up and did drills together. Ran laps together. Cleaned their weapons. Made sure everything was in working condition. It was no doubt going to be a tough fight entering that city, but when they did, they were going to be 110 percent ready for whatever came their way.

At around 0600, the camp was waking up and getting ready. That's when the leaders of the KPA launched their prized weapon. They only had one missile to fire, but they were confident that that was all they needed.

The missile looked like a comet flying through the morning sky. It shone brightly as it flew through the air. Then, it began to curve downward. Some of the soldiers saw it and sounded the alarm, but it was already too late. The missile landed and shook the ground. A small explosion occurred and part of a hanger was destroyed, including two attack helicopters.

Thankfully, nobody was inside. Once it exploded, a large wave of fast moving pink gas spread across the base. The pink gas rose high up into the air and spread out over the base. After a few minutes, the pink smoke finally dissipated.

Even luckier was that nobody else was in the blast area... except for one man. He was an engineer tasked with cleaning up the oil spills that were leaking out everywhere around the hangers. Once that was done, figure out which of those helicopters was the one leaking out all that oil... Private Jonathan Brigham didn't enjoy his early morning task, but he had to do it. As he was cleaning the spills up with just a simple mop and bucket, he heard some sound shooting through the air. It sounded like a rocket. He could hear the crackling noise of the rocket burning its fuel. Spending time around helicopters all the time gives you that ability.

It sounded surprisingly close. There weren't any birds in the sky. No scheduled flights, so it couldn't have been one of the Allies. He left the hanger and looked up. To his shock, he saw the missile flying through the air and heading straight for the hanger he was in. His eyes went wide and his heart skipped a beat. Never has he been so afraid in his life. Feeling suddenly light on his feet, he sprang up and out of the hanger, running as

fast as he could. He sprinted hard, running for his dear life. He was sure he'd be killed. Sure of it.

But thankfully, the rocket didn't pack the punch like other rockets he's seen. It came down and made a huge crash. An explosion rocked the pavement and a shockwave picked him up off his feet like he was suddenly flying and then pushed him several yards forward and right onto his face. It slammed against the grass nearby. Other than a few bruises from being bumped around, he felt fine. Of course, his shoulder and leg hurt pretty badly though.

After a few minutes, some rescuers came to his aid. He was carried out on a stretcher and to a nearby medical facility. The doctors were quite surprised when he was carried in. They expected him to be absolutely destroyed with bruises and cuts and maybe even lost a limb, but thankfully, he was absolutely fine. Not even a scratch on the man. That was very good.

Jonathan eventually woke up. He saw that he was in the medical facility. A little blanket on him. He had bruises up and down his arms and body. It hurt when he moved – even to look around. His head was pounding. He really took a spill there.

Soon, a doctor came in. He wore green garb and. He had black hair and wore glasses. Looked about in his thirties.

“Ah, glad to see you’re awake, Private. You took quite the spill back there. It must ‘be been pretty rough.”

Jonathan groaned and put his hand to his head. It hurt. A strong pulsing headache was shooting through him.

“My head is killing me.” He said.

The doctor walked over to the medicine cabinet to his left.

“Yeah, I figured as much. It’s probably the pain killers we gave you while you were out. We gave you a shot. Probably did a number on you. It usually does that to very weak patients. They just don’t take well to the medicine. It’s strange. But not to worry. Usually it’d go away by now, certainly, but no worries, it probably is still lingering. Check back with me in a few hours.”

“What happened, Doctor?” Jonathan asked. The lights were quite bright in the room. Or, so he felt. His eyes must not be used to the changes.

“Well, a Korean rocket hit just near here. Took out one of our hangers. Ever since then, it’s been quiet. That was earlier today. Nothing else. Probably a last-ditch effort to try and take us out. Distract us. It won’t do anything.”

“That’s good then.” Jonathan replied.

“Well, in any case, you’re good to go. You can leave anytime you want. Just take it easy. You got quite banged up there.”

“Alright, I will. Thank you, doctor.” Jonathan said.

The doctor left the medical tent. Jonathan felt weird. His body weak. He didn’t have a lot of strength. It was probably from being knocked out like that. He soon got off the cot and headed out the tent. It was now about 3pm or so and Jonathan needed some rest. After an injury like that, he was sure to take it easy. He was doubt the sergeant would hound him about taking the day off.

The hanger where the rocket landed was still a black, smoldering pile of ash and rubble. Yet, on the building itself, he noticed something strange. He noticed it as he walked by. It was something pink.

He got closer and closer. As he did, he saw a weird pink dust on the side of the hanger. Just a little bit. There wasn’t much anywhere else. He touched it with his finger. It was still rather warm. It felt chalky and dusty when he rubbed his fingers together. Quite odd.

He wiped his finger off on his pants and headed back to his bunk. He could use a good rest. He felt totally drained of energy and was totally tired. He got back to his bunk. In this tent, there were only a few beds, most of which weren’t being used. It was just him and his bunkmate,

Private Williams. And Williams was never even around. He was often out on patrols that would last days on end. It was quiet and peaceful. After getting so banged up like that, it was good to be able to rest.

It was hot out and so he laid down on his bed, turned on the fan, and went off to sleep. As he slept, despite having the fan blowing on high on him, he just couldn't stop feeling all hot and sweaty. He kept tossing and turning in his sleep. Just never able to fall asleep. The TG formula was starting to take effect.

Jonathan could feel his body shifting and changing. The effects were strong. He took a large blast from the formula right then and there. His body couldn't resist the effects. His hair grew longer and longer. It changed into a long, curly blonde. His lips puffed out and his face got thinner. His eyes became these beautiful blues. Makeup magically appeared on his face. His neck and the rest of his frame slowly shrank and became more petite. He grew large, soft, warm breasts on his chest. He felt his bones crack and shift, yet it was painless. Soon, his hips expanded outwards and he lost all body hair on his body. His large, manly muscles became thin, toned, feminine ones. Soon, a warm, tingly feeling overcame his crotch and dick. While tossing and turning in his sleep, Jonathan

reached down into his pants and felt his warm crotch. Yet when he reached down, he didn't feel his dick, he felt a warm, smooth, wet slit.

His body became all tingly. It felt really good. It was like being on the verge of orgasm. He wiggled around in his sleep, tossing and turning. Something was messing with his mind. He was just feeling so turned on. He couldn't help himself. He took his new, delicate soft hands and began to feel up his body in his sleep. Every touch and sensation from his skin sent waves of mind-melting pleasure shooting through him.

It was like ecstasy. Every second was too much for him. His pussy was leaking out warm, soft fluids. He brought his delicate, thin, girly finger into his slit, massaging and tweaking his pussy. It was intense. He never felt so good. The warm, pulsing pleasure shot through his body making him go wild with excitement. He started fingering himself faster and faster, harder and harder. More and more. It felt so good. His other hand went for his breast and started to massage and play with that too. His big, DD sized breast were so big. His nipple was so sensitive. It felt almost too good.

Soon, the pleasure was too much and he came right there on his bed. His pussy juices leaked out everywhere. It dripped out of his pussy and

onto his thigh and his bed. His small, thin frame was so big in his old army clothes. Soon, he woke up.

The only thing going through his mind was sex. Just sex. That's all he wanted. Nothing more. He got up and walked towards a nearby mirror. He saw his new form. His gray army shirt was so large on his smaller body. His pants were hardly staying on his hips. He examined his body and face carefully in the mirror. It was flawless. He looked like a supermodel. Perfect tits. A plump, beautiful ass. It was almost too good. And, as much as he tried to resist, all he could think about was just cock and sex.

“Fuck, I'm sexy. God, damn!” He said in his new, very feminine voice.

Just then, his bunkmate, Private Williams came in. He was covered in dirt and was all hot and sweaty. He wore his large combat uniform. Williams could hardly believe his eyes when he saw the petite, sexy girl just standing there. His dick stirred to life. After being on a patrol for the past few days, he couldn't wait to get back to base and maybe see some cute Korean girls. Yet instead, he was greeted by a beauty already waiting for him in his own bunk.

Jonathan couldn't control himself. He felt controlled by his feminine desires. They were taking control of him. Making him go wild. All that was

running through his mind was sex and dick and cum. He wanted it so bad. Even thinking about it was turning him on. A part of him tried to resist. He knew he was a man on the inside. But it was an obsession. A wild obsession for which he couldn't help himself.

“Ah, Williams. You're back.” Jonathan said, his beautiful feminine voice escaping his lips.

Williams blinked for a second, not knowing what was going on.

“Eh? Do you know me?” He said.

“Oh shut up already. Drop your pants. I want your dick!” Jonathan said with a wild lust in his eyes.

Before Williams had a chance to react, Jonathan jumped on him, knocking him to the ground. With a mad lust, she ripped off his shirt and took off his pants. Williams was in shock. He didn't know whether to try to resist or enjoy it. A super hot girl was trying to have sex with him. There was no way he was going to give it up.

Jonathan ripped off Williams' pants and out sprang his very hard dick. Jonathan without a second thought, grabbed it with his soft, gentle hand. He began to slowly and methodically pump it up and down, up and down. The pleasure was too much. He laid back and let the girl gently pump his dick.

Jonathan then went and kissed him on the lips. Kissing his big, muscular chest and his lips. French kissing him and letting their tongues wrestle around in their mouths. It just made him even harder.

Williams took his hands and ran them up and down the girl's smooth, sensuous body. Slowly, he ripped off her army pants and shirt she was wearing. He had no idea where this girl came from or why she took such an interest in him. None of that mattered right now, though. He just wanted her so bad.

He felt up her large, voluptuous tits in his hands. They were just the right size. Large and soft. He began to tweak her nipples with his fingers, making her go wild with pleasure. Her pussy was dripping wet with excitement.

Without any hesitation, she stopped jerking him off and then lowered her pussy down onto his dick. Her pussy was stretched wide and ready for him. His dick was standing up hard. Slowly her warm, wet, sticky pussy went down and encapsulated his dick. She let out a moan of pleasure, eyes rolling into the back of her head, as the rush of pleasure shot through her body.

“Fuck... shit your pussy feels so good girl.” He said as he slapped her ass playfully.

With a mindless look on her face, she began to ride his cock up and down. The pleasure was too much for the poor soldier. Up and down, harder and harder, more and more, the girl rode his cock like he's never felt before.

The warm, intense pleasure rushed through his body. He could feel the pleasure building and building. He didn't know if he could hold it.

"Come on, baby." Jonathan said to Williams. "Cum for me, baby. Cum right in me."

She urged him on, rocking her body, giving him the best sex of his life. He could feel every inch of her warm, amazing, soft pussy. She kept riding him; harder and harder. More and more. Until finally, Williams couldn't take it anymore and he shot a huge load right up and into the girl.

She could feel his warm, sticky cum shooting out and into her dripping wet, warm pussy, filling her up. Williams came more than he ever did in his life. He never felt that good ever before. It was intense. He felt completely drained by the end of it. Just lying there on the ground as the girl slowly took her warm, wet pussy off of his dick.

His dick was covered in her juices and his own sperm. A bunch of her warm cum was all over his pants and on the floor. She took her hand and checked out her thighs, which were also covered in her shiny juices.

“Mmmmm... thanks, baby.” She cooed.

Jonathan was losing control of his self. Ever since he turned into a girl, his mind became warped. He took on this new female persona. And strangely enough, he liked it. It was fun. It was natural for him. He felt like a new person and he enjoyed it.

Williams was out of energy. He just wanted to lay there in bliss, having just the best sex of his life. After a tough patrol, this was the best thing in the world for him.

Jonathan put his clothes back on, but he wasn't done. Not by a longshot. He just wanted more sex. More and more and more. Having sex as a girl felt so good. And something was driving him to fuck more. He just really, really wanted it. And nothing was going to stop him. The next door building housed a couple of soldiers in there. Lots of them. He was going to have lots of fun. He left Williams there and proceeded next door.

Williams saw her leave, but he didn't mind. His body felt all tingly and nice. It was like he was drifting on a cloud. But something was off. Something felt strange on the top of his head. The tingly feeling there was more intense than anywhere else on his body.

He gently brought his hand up to his head. He felt hair. Strange, though. He just got a haircut just yesterday. Now it felt long. Long and wavy.

He grabbed the hair and brought it in front of his eyes. Shockingly, he now had this long, brunette hair. This woke him up instantly and he jumped to his feet.

“Brown hair?” He said to himself in shock.

There was no way this was it. Long brunette hair? Impossible.

He ran to the mirror and he was amazed to see what was going on. He not only had long brown hair, but his body was now thinning out. He had small breasts growing on his chest and his beard completely disappeared. There was no way, but... he was changing... into a girl.

Back at the other sleeping quarters, Jonathan opened the door and saw the other soldier's right there. Some were reading and others were just taking a nap. One of the soldiers, a tall man with blonde hair, looked at the girl that just came in.

“Hello there... Miss.” He said with a smile.

Jonathan didn't care for any pleasantries. He just walked over to him and kissed him on the lips. He was shocked, but when a hot girl comes in

and kisses you, especially when you hadn't had any action in a long time, there was no way he was going to stop it.

Another soldier looked up from his book and saw what was going on. He approached the girl from behind.

"I see you got yourself a lady friend, huh, Bill." He said eyeing the girl.

"Hell, Jason, I don't know her." Bill replied.

"Oh, shut the fuck up, you two and just fuck me." Jonathan said.

The two men looked at each other and seeing as how the girl was totally down, they knew right then and there what they had to do.

They took off her clothes and their own.

Jason started to feel up her sensuous, soft curves from behind. Bill was in front and fondled her tits. Their dicks were standing at attention.

"Mmmm, hard already, huh?" She said to the two.

She then began to massage their cocks with her small, feminine petite hands. The guys were in shock. It felt so good. Being in a place like this and now the perfect, hot, sexy girl walks in... there was no helping it?

She went right down and started to give Bill the best blowjob she possibly could while she jerked the other guy off right there. The other soldiers in the room were watching with excitement.

The dick tasted salty and warm in her mouth, but she licked and sucked as hard as she could. She wanted his cum so bad.

“Fuck, this feels good. God damn, girl!” Bill said.

Jason, then took out his rock hard dick and started fucking her from behind. Shoving his big, hard dick in and out of her warm, soft anus. She squeaked as he put it in, but as she felt the pleasure growing, she soon relaxed and was overtaken by the feelings.

Just then, in walked another girl. A brunette girl with large tits, wide hips, soft skin, and she was completely naked. She had a look on her eyes that just screamed “fuck me, I’m horny.”

The other men in the room couldn’t wait to jump in on the action. This was just too much fun.

Little did any of the men know, but this was the plan from the Koreans. That one little bomb was going to stop the invasion right in its tracks. It was going to be too easy.

With the infection spreading across the base, it wouldn’t be long before the entire invasion came to a screeching halt. Soon, the Koreans would have just enough time to recover and fight back.

The only thing they didn’t think about was how would they defend against their own weapon? What would happen if the infection carried its

way into Pyongyang? Would they be able to resist it or would they fall prey to their own machinations. Only time could tell.

Part 2 coming next month!!!