

# The Witch And The Virgin

*by Cowkites*

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"You're seriously still a virgin? At twenty-two? Woooooow..." Cass couldn't help but laugh. She had known her friend, Gwyn, for three years at that point. They had met in college. Cass had been sexually active the moment she arrived on campus. She wrongly assumed that Gwyn had been the same.

"Believe it or not, Cass," Gwyn replied. "I honestly don't think it's that big a deal."

Cass scoffed. "Yeah. The virgin would say that."

The two sat on Gwyn's couch in her small apartment. They often hung out and went drinking or saw a movie in theaters. That night, they chose to stay in and binge a TV show together. At least, that had been the plan. Cass paused the first episode halfway through when Gwyn had casually mentioned how she hoped to have sex at some point. The younger woman didn't mind her intact virginity, but Cass wouldn't let it go.

"Are you scared you'll be bad at it? Worried you won't find the clit?" Cass teased her with a smirk.

Gwyn sighed. Her virginity wasn't the only thing she kept from other people. She hoped to share more with Cass, but it was clear that her friend wasn't as kind as she thought. Gwyn decided she would still reveal her biggest secrets, but it would not be the calm conversation she had hoped for. No, Cass would experience them first-hand.

"So I guess you're this badass bitch that fucks around, huh?" asked Gwyn.

Cass smiled. "Uh yeah. Duh. Isn't it obvious? I have sex all the time...among other things. Stuff you wouldn't understand. Stuff you'd be scared of. Real adult things."

"Uh huh. So I'm not a real adult. Is that right?"

"I mean...come on Gwyn. You're a virgin, you've never done any drugs, and you haven't even had a partner since high school," Cass explained. "I mean...I get it. You're flat as a board and probably haven't even kissed anyone in years if at all. You just need to start slow maybe. I could show you. I'm a good friend like that. I'd even let you practice on me."

"I see..." said Gwyn. She had reached her limit. Gwyn couldn't take another second of Cass's insults. "Well...maybe if you were in a similar position, you might understand."

"I guess...but I'm really not and never was. It's definitely hard for me to sympathize, that's for sure."

Gwyn reached into her back pocket. "Take a look at this, Cass." She revealed a small pendant. It was a green gemstone on a shining golden chain. Do you know what this is?"

"Your virginity necklace?" Cass teased.

"In a way, yes. You see, my magic is stronger so long as I remain a virgin. It's a little old fashioned, but this form of witchcraft is known to care about these things."

"Ohhhhh," said Cass. "You're like one of those tabletop RPG nerds. That makes total sense."

Gwyn sighed. "Alright. Well. You've honestly done this to yourself, Cass. You're not getting any sympathy from me after this."

Cass raised an eyebrow. "What? You gonna curse me to be a virgin? Cast a spell on me? Gosh, Gwyn. You're such a dork."

"First, let's work on your sense of fashion," said Gwyn. She closed her eyes and let the magic deep within her surge to the surface. Invisible energy permeated the air around her. It manifested itself in a cloud of pink smoke that seeped into Cass's clothing.

"What the f--uhhh what?!" Cass quickly became speechless. She stared in horror as her clothing shifted on her body. It moved on its own, changed color, and became something new. Her once fashionable skirt fused with her revealing top into a pink corduroy skirt-all with a baby bunny embroidered on the front pocket. Next, Cass's wedge heels turned into a pair of white-and-pink light-up sneakers. Pink trimmed, white socks appeared underneath the shoes and crept up her legs to just below her knees. Lastly, lace ribbons *poofed* into existence on either side of Cass's head and tied her chin-length blonde hair up into a pair of cute pigtails.

"Now who looks like a virgin?" said Gwyn. "Maybe now that you dress like an overgrown toddler, you'll never have sex again."

Cass fumed. "So you can use magic and you decide to dress me up like some baby doll? Really Gwyn? That's what you come up with? You do realize I can just take all this shit off, right?"

"Right you are," said Gwyn. "You're too smart for your own good, Cass. Why don't I just make it to where everything you put on changes to be more...appropriate for a little virgin like you,

hmm?" More magic surged from Gwyn and Cass was cursed to dress like a toddler for the rest of her days. "That better? Even your panties are lame. Look at 'em. Are those pastel ponies?"

Cass cursed in frustration. She quickly closed her legs and stood up from the couch. "Fuck you! You know what? Do whatever you want, you evil witch! No matter what you do, you're still the virgin and not me."

Gwyn smiled. "More fuel for the fire, Cass." Gwyn leaned back on the couch and cast another spell. In an instant, all of Cass's sexual and romantic memories were wiped from her mind. "Is that so? Are you sure you've even kissed someone, little girl?"

"Of course I ha--" Cass stopped speaking. She stared off into the distance for a moment as she realized what Gwyn had done. "N-No! Wuh-Why can't I remember it! I swear I kissed someone! A b-boy maybe," Cass whimpered.

"Nope. You're just a kissless virgin. A sexless loser that couldn't get someone to fuck her if she tried."

Cass, more angry than ever, swiped the amulet from Gwyn's hands. "What now, bitch? Huh? Maybe I'll make you look even worse! How about some diapers for the big baby! No one's gonna ever have sex with you n--eep!" Another cloud of magic enveloped Cass. Shortly after the smoke dissipated, Cass's legs were forced wide apart as her pretty pony panties became pretty pony diapers. "No! Why didn't it work?!"

Gwyn snatched the amulet back. "Because you're not a witch and you have no idea what you're doing, big baby. In fact, let's make it more obvious that you couldn't ever have sex. A girl that looks like you do could never manage to get someone in bed, that's for sure."

"No! No Cass please! I'll do whatever you want! I'll... I'll have sex with you! W-We can lose our virginities together!"

The words were meaningless to Gwyn. She didn't care what Cass had to say. All she wanted was revenge. Another spell spilled out into the air. Cass was surrounded and her body transformed. The first thing to change were her breasts. They shrunk from above average to nearly flat in an instance. Cass then lost most of her curves. Braces appeared on her teeth and her vision worsened until a pair of thick glasses appeared on her face. Meanwhile, Gwyn became more attractive. She gained the breasts that Cass had lost as well as her curves. The already pretty Gwyn became an absolute bombshell.

"Much better," said Gwyn. "Well...actually...you need something a little more obvious, don't you?"

"No please," begged Cass. "I'm sorry! You're right, Gwyn. I'm a dumb diaper dork! A kissless virgin loser! You don't have to do anything more!"

"Diaper dork, huh? Good idea, Cass. You're so good at humiliating yourself. Keep going."

"I-I'm a dweeb! A...A potty pants baby!"

"Is that so? How about you beg me to strip you of your potty training then?"

"What?" Cass asked in disbelief.

Gwyn snapped her fingers and the words 'Diaper Dork' were stitched beneath the baby bunny on Cass's front pocket. "Beg, Cass. Or else I drag you outside to show off my new virgin loser."

Cass whimpered. She looked down at her feet as she did what she was told. "Please take my potty training away, Gwyn."

"Do it better. Show me what a pathetic loser you are...and call me big sis. I'm in charge now, after all."

Cass sniffled. "Please please please take away my potty training...big sis. A little virgin loser like me doesn't need it anyway. M-Make me flood my diapers."

Gwyn cackled with delight. "Oh my gosh, Cass. You really are such a loser now. Begging to have your potty training taken away. To think you actually get off on this!"

Cass looked away, her hands balled into fists. "I-I don't like this..."

"Then why are you about to masturbate in your soggy diapers?" Gwyn summoned more of her magic, removed Cass's potty training, and turned her into a depraved diaper lover.

Having just had two beers prior to her transformation at the hands of Gwyn, Cass immediately soaked her diapers. The thick padding grew warm and wet. It sagged low between her thighs and would serve as a constant reminder of her new lowly status as Gwyn's virgin diaper dork little sister. Just as Gwyn said, Cass moaned and immediately got to massaging the front of her diaper.

"Wow, no wonder you don't have sex. You'd much rather get off in your diapers. Too bad you can't cum. Not until I let you out of your cage."

Gwyn gasped as the pleasure that emanated from the front of her diaper was greatly reduced. She felt the cage appear on her genitals that rendered her completely unable to cum.

"Noooooo...please Gwyn. Please let me have this! It's all I have!"

"You still have it, baby. I'm just in charge of it now. So you better be on your best behavior. Besides, I've got a date in thirty minutes and I couldn't possibly find a babysitter for you in time. It's best you don't cum in your diapias in public. I know you can't help but try, you little pervert."

Cass started to cry, but was immediately shut up by a pacifier that magically appeared in her mouth. She couldn't help but suck on it. The nipple calmed her and made her docile. She was nothing more than Gwyn's plaything at that point. A helpless little diaper dork unable to do anything other than what her big sis told her to do.

"Oh and don't worry, Cass. I'll be bringing your diaper bag and a nice big bottle of formula. I gotta make sure my baby sister is taken care of. After all, once I lose my virginity, I'll be less powerful. I won't have the magic to remove the curses I put on you. We both know you love what happened to you. Actually, don't you have something to say?"

"Fank you fow makin me a dumb diapaw dowk, big sis!" said Cass, her chin and neck covered in drool.

"Much better. I'm so glad you've finally learned your place, little virgin."