

As I imagined my friend's wanton gaze falling on me once again, I couldn't stop myself from cumming another load. Why did she have to end up so cute?

Where do I begin? Well, I guess I should say that I wasn't always a girl with a dick. That's thanks to my friend Arden. He's like, magic, and I mean literal, honest to God magic. He said he's in a warlock family or something. I don't remember the details. Anyway, the issue started yesterday when he came to me, begging for my help. Only, instead of the scrawny boy I've always known, it was this cutie that rang my doorbell. It turned out to be Arden, who needed my help.

Apparently, she had accidentally spat out her 'male essence' or something, and because of some 'No-Takesies-Backsies' rule, she couldn't swallow it again. She told me that if I swallowed it instead, she could make me spit it back out so she could swallow it. I don't get magic, but Arden...well, maybe I had a thing for her, so I didn't mind helping her out. She told me that swallowing it might give me hair, or maybe some muscle. Nothing I couldn't handle.

Instead, I grew a penis. Arden couldn't reverse it either. When she realised, she looked like she was about to cry, so I told her it was totally fine. She cast some kind of spell so no one would recognize it. It helped me avoid a weird conversation with my parents, at least.

There isn't much I can say about living with a dick. It makes it harder to fit into some of my pants, and it's kinda uncomfortable when trying to sit with my legs closed. Though, aren't dicks supposed to be limp? I mean, mine sometimes does, but whenever I think about Arden, it just gets hard again. Her curvy body, those outrageous boobs she grew, that crying look she gave me. I'm...I'm not into that kinda stuff, am I? N-No, it's just the dick talking.

I couldn't sleep much last night. Arden took over my dreams. Just imagining all kinds of things I'd do to her, bouncing on my dick, moaning like a girl. I tried to imagine male Arden too, but I think I'm into that more. I spent more time jacking off than actually sleeping. I'm lucky my bedsheets are white.

When we arrived at school, Arden still hadn't figured out how to fix us. She was nearly in tears because of it. It kinda makes me want to mess her up... No, no! Focus, me! Luckily, her other spell still worked, so at least I could jack off in class.

And now, here I am, filling out another condom. Glad I bought these in advance. God, Arden must think I'm some kind of slut. If she knew I was cumming to her, then-

...hm? Hmm? Is she looking at me? Oh god, she is. She's looking at my dick. She's staring so hard with that blush on her face. It's making me so hard... Would she let me fuck her? I-I mean, she's salivating over it, I think? God, I can't stop imagining filling her up...