



A Rebecca Molay Transgender Fantasy

# CHEERLEADER PRACTICE 1

WARNING! SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!  
FOR ADULTS 18+ ONLY!



"Do you know what I think?" Bambi asked, loud enough to make sure Phil and Sam heard her.

"I think any boy who wants to become a cheerleader is a sissy looking for a strong player to fuck him."

"Sure, Bambi, we all know that," Anna replied, true to form.

"I wonder what we can do to help poor souls like them.

"I mean, we have to help them out of their suffering, mustn't we? That is the Christian thing to do!"





"I think we can help them," Anna said. "You know my grandmother is a Puerto Rican witch. She has some powerful potions that might help them fulfil their dreams."

"Oh, you are such a humanitarian!" Bambi laughed.





Phil sighed. He was tired of all this. He had tried to explain to them that he started cheerleading to meet girls, but that was futile.

His pathetic attempts at approaching black and beautiful Kira had been a total disaster, which to the two bitches proved their point.



“We want real men,” Bambi had said. “Real hunks like the ones out on the field! We need guys who can do the power thrust, not the power jump!”

"Phil and Sam! Listen up!  
Yeah, I am talking to you  
two losers. If you really  
want to prove to us that  
you are real men, and  
not just two faggots, you  
will face up to our  
challenge!"



"Anna has brought one  
of her grandmothers  
magic potions, and I dare  
you to drink it!"



"And what will happen to us if we drink it?" It was Sam that raised his voice.

"It will turn you into two blond, female, All-American WASP cheerleaders," Anna asked. "And we will add a reality distortion spell that will make everyone around you believe that you have always been girls."

"Yeah, sure," Phil muttered, "and the Moon is a big pizza pie in the sky."



"Here's the bet," Anna said.  
"We bet that your pussies will taste cock before the spell loses its effect, 24 hours from now. If that happens, you will stay girls forever."

"If you don't the two of us will give you the best blow jobs you have ever had, and we will never make fun of you again. In fact, we will make sure that the other girls know what cool guys you are!"





"Why the fuck should we go along with your stupid games," Phil snarled. "The drink is probably full of laxatives..."

Surprisingly Sam stopped him in mid sentence and said: "You know what? I accept the bet!"

Phil looked baffled at his good friend. What had gotten into him? Sam's face looked flushed, and he looked at the girls with great expectation.



“Cool!” Bambi laughed. “Sam wants to be a giiiiirl!”

“Oh, get on with it!” Sam said. “Give me that fucking potion!”



"Sure, girly!"  
Anna said, and  
gave Sam her  
water bottle.  
"One sip is  
enough!"

"Fuck it!" Phil  
said and  
snatched the  
bottle from  
Sam and  
drank...







Then his world fell apart.





In the next moment Phil found himself standing by the fence, besides his beloved Kira.

“What the fuck! I am a woman!” he exclaimed.



“Of course you are, silly!” Kira answered. “Are you all right, Phyllis? You look so pale!”



So he – she – was Phyllis now. He had underestimated the two witches in a serious way. Phyllis closed her eyes and felt her hair fall down on her shoulders. The world smelled differently. Her mouth tasted sweeter. Holy shit!





This was a fucking catastrophe! But Phyllis had to admit, it felt good to find Kira smiling to her. Kira had never smiled to Phil that way. Moreover, Kira was beautiful as ever, which must mean that Phyllis liked girls as much as Phil did. The two bitches would definitely lose their bet!





“I am glad you feel well,” Kira said. “I promised John that you would join us for his birthday celebration today, remember, and he hasn’t been talking about anything else for many days.”

Hm, that was right. John was Kira’s new boyfriend – and in this alternate universe as well, apparently. Ah, well. John wasn’t such a bad guy.



And there he was. He greeted the two girls enthusiastically.  
“I have brought the company car, ladies. Are you ready to go?”



“But where is Sam?” Phyllis asked.

“Nah, Samantha went with Bambi and Anna and the rest of the gang. You know, she is with the in-crowd now,” Kira replied.

Samantha? In-crowd? Damn!





John opened the back door of the limo for the two girls and found his place in the driver's seat.

"Why aren't you starting the car?" Phyllis asked.

"Don't tease him, silly!" Kira said. "I told you why!"

Oh....





“Remember, John,” Kira said. “Phyllis is my best friend in the world, and I love her with all my heart. Whatever we do here is done in trust and neither you nor I are to betray that trust!”



"Of course, babe," John replied. "I love you, and respect Phyllis deeply. Whatever happens is between us!"

"No boy's bragging in the locker room?"

"No, and no gossiping in the sewing club either!"

"Agreed!"

What were they up to?



They clearly expected her to know what they were talking about. Well, Phyllis thought, if this is a dream, I might as well play along. After all, I am here with the woman I love. It could be much, much worse.

“Are you ready, friend?” Kira asked.



“Yeah, I guess...” Phyllis touch her hair and was forcefully reminded of her strange fate. She could feel tits pressing against her top. There was a strange, warm, void between her legs, and she didn’t know how to cope with all this oddity. It wasn’t bad, just overwhelming.





Then Kira reached over and grabbed Phyllis' neck. Woow, she was getting closer! Ehr, she was kissing her! A bolt of electricity forced its way down to Phyllis' toes.



Phil had dreamed about this moment for more than a year. And now he was kissing Kira, but not as a he. He was a she now!





Oh, Kira's lips where so sweet, so sweet, and their tongues played a game of courtship within their mouths. Then Kira grabbed her tits, and Phyllis felt the totally unfamiliar rush of nipples reaching out for their lover.



"Are you enjoying this, John?" Kira laughed. "I know I am!"

Phyllis tried to hide her face behind Kira, blushing.





Then Kira's hand found its way down to her crotch, and Phyllis realized that what she had taken to be a void, was a garden full of life and emotions. She could feel herself getting moist of excitement.



Phyllis pulled her shorts to the side and urged Kira to touch her secret folds with her hand.

"I love you, Kira," she whispered.

"I know, baby!"



Phyllis was so excited that she had to slow down her breathing in order not to hyperventilate. When Kira's tongue hit her clit, she let out a high pitched scream like a girl.







...Which wasn't too surprising.  
She was a girl now.

And then there was tongue. A  
sweet, inquisitive tongue  
exploring her unfamiliar folds  
and crevices.







“You taste like wine,” Kira said. “And you make me very, very, horny. Now it’s your turn!”



Kira spread her legs and urged Phyllis to get closer. Kira's pussy smelled strongly of aroused female and the scent triggered an avalanche of primitive responses in Phyllis' brain. She wanted this woman. She wanted her badly!



She licked up Kira's juices eagerly.







If the whole point of this spell had been to humiliate Phil, the spell had backfired. Here Phil was licking the nipple of the girl of his life!





But in all the excitement Phyllis had all but forgotten John. John had followed this lesbian birthday gift with increasing enthusiasm, and now he moved over into the back seat to take part in the birthday party games!



“Well, there is no way I am going to have sex with a man,” Phyllis thought.

“But I can’t stop him from making love to his girlfriend, can I?” she thought with jealousy.

On the positive side she could take over John’s role as the voyeur.



But when she saw John naked, she couldn't stop her heart from beating faster. He had a cock that must have been twice the size of the one she had as a boy, and there were something deep in her newfound femininity that found it sooo fascinating.





Well, she couldn't just leave after all the love Kira had given her. She would just watch. Yes, that was it. Just watch Kira play with it. And maybe help her stabilize it a little. After all, this was just biology!





Phyllis decided to think of this experience as porn in real life. In this way she could distance herself from what was going on in the car. If this was porn, it was highly arousing, however, and the sound of Kira sucking dick made Phyllis more and more excited.



“Oh, Phyllis, stop hesitating!” Kira laughed. “You know I am willing to share him! Taste his cock!” Phyllis tried to resist, but found herself mesmerized by this symbol of maleness, the proof that he found them both very sexy and attractive.



She found her tongue tasting his penis head. The musky smell of sex filled her nostrils, and the salty taste and surprisingly soft texture made her long for more.





Then she let herself go. With her mouth full of cock she could see that Kira had noticed the broad smile that filled her eyes.





“He is your as well, now baby!” Kira said and caressed her tenderly. “I want you to move in with us!”



Was Kira asking her to become part of a permanent threesome? That couldn't be, could it? Anyway, that had to wait, because she had cock to swallow!



Far away, at the back of her mind, she could hear the voice of Bambi teasing her: "Phil is a cocksucker! Phil is a cocksucker" So be it; so was Bambi, damn it!







Now Kira was starting to make sounds like a small, yelping, animal: "Oh John, I need your cock inside me; I need you to fuck me!" They helped her off with the rest of her clothes.

Then, to her own utter amazement and excitement, Phyllis found herself guiding John's cock into Kira's wet pussy.







Phyllis was on fire. While Kira was nosily riding John's cock, she found herself licking his balls while massaging her own clit energetically.





"Oh please, please," she heard herself say. "Please fuck me, please, please." She found herself spreading her legs in eager anticipation. The feeling of his cock touching her crotch drove her wild.



And then she could feel him inside her. Kira touched her clit gently, and Kira's love and caring made the feelings rising up inside her so wonderful that they were nearly unbearable.





She found herself full of cock, and the rhythm of John's thrusts made the car sway.





She felt an enormous, nearly scary, orgasm building up.



When she finally came in a series of intense muscular contractions, she knew that there was no way back. She was Phyllis for good now.



She couldn't help laughing. She would be with Kira; she felt it in her heart. And with John too, for that matter, although she couldn't help noticing that Kira treated him more like a love toy than a true lover. She was Kira's true lover now.





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But what happened to Sam?

The forthcoming part II of this story will tell you.

Rebecca

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