

“I can turn any girl into a lesbian. *Any* girl, no matter how straight.” Holly Brickman declared to the world at large. This was followed by a huge swig of beer. The brunette girl was drunk, her feet up on an old, stained couch.

Around her, the party was in full swing. Young adults, mostly university students cutting loose for the weekend, drinking and trying to seduce other young adults. Everyone was drinking and pretending that they didn't see their friends getting felt up in the corner. As long as the booze flowed and the bedrooms were occupied, everyone was having a good time, even the couple of pre-teens who thought they'd convinced everyone else that they were adults. Exactly *whose* party it was, or why, no-one even remembered. Who cared, really?

“What a load of shit, Holly.” Thadd Jameson was drunk as everyone else, as he replied to his old highschool friend, sitting next to her. On his other side, Lucy McGlaughlin giggled. She was his girlfriend, a redhead.

Holly glared at her old friend. “Fuck you, Thadd. You've known loads of girls who I've turned lesbian.” Her speech was a bit slurred, but she held her liquor well. Reaching down, she adjusted her bra, her large breasts jiggling. “Even back in high school!”

Thadd snorted in derision. “Oh, really? Name some, then?”

Holly thought for a moment. “Stacey Harlow?”

“The cheerleader? She had a boyfriend in high school. Didn't she?” Thadd slipped his hand into Lucy's bra, and started fondling her boob. She didn't seem to mind, or even notice. Nobody else at the party seemed too surprised, since the couple often did stuff like that once they had a few beers in them.

“She did, until I talked her into cheating on him with me.” Holly sneered at the memory. “Now she's married to a woman.”

“Whoa, sick!” Lucy grinned. Almost unconsciously, she shrugged off the strap of her bra, giving Thadd better access to her chest. “You totally stole his girl!”

Thadd didn't seem convinced. “I remember her boyfriend, he was a fuckin' weed. Not surprised she lost interest in dick if he was her boyfriend. You didn't turn her gay, you were just the girl she fucked to figure it out.”

“Oh yeah? I also turned Rachel Baudoin gay too.” Holly pointed her beer bottle at Thadd, a small trail of beer splashing onto the carpet. “She was dating a girl the whole last year of high school!”

Lucy looked confused. “You didn't date her yourself?”

“No way! I wanted to, but a little thing came between us...” The brunette laughed. “I might have cheated on her a little bit... or a lot...” She shrugged. “I heard she moved to France or some shit. Married some crazy French chick and became a massive fucking racist. You remember Rachel, right?”

Thadd nodded. “Yeah, she seemed really nice. Can’t believe how much she changed after joining that weird French sex cult.”

“Weird *lesbian* French sex cult.” Holly corrected him. “And I can believe it. You can’t imagine what a good pussy will do to a girl.”

Thadd sneered. “Oh, sure. Your magic vagina made her crazy.”

Holly downed the remainder of her beer, and gave Thadd a daring look. “Whatever man. What about Mrs. Michalchuk?”

Thadd looked lost for a moment. “The Math teacher with the big tits? Wasn’t she a lesbian back in high school?”

“Nah, she was married... Until I got my hands on her.” Holly slipped a hand down her shorts, and began to touch herself at the memory. “Two weeks later, she crapped her husband out and came out as gay to everyone.”

Lucy shivered, as Thadd’s fingers found her nipple. “That’s fuckin’ hot...” She moaned.

Looking thoughtful, Thadd took his girlfriend’s hand. “I knew she came out, but I didn’t know you were the reason.” His erection was pitching a tent in his shorts, and when he stuck Lucy’s hand inside, she began to stroke it. “Didn’t she end up eating all of her daughters?”

“No, she ate all but one. The last one became her lover.” Holly’s leg twitched as she masturbated. “I went to the wedding last June. Lovely ceremony, no men allowed. The lesbian orgy at the reception afterward was even better.” She winked at Thadd. “So, the new wives can thank me for setting her on the right path.”

“Yeah, see... I’m not convinced.” Seeing Holly’s look of annoyance, Thadd held up a hand. “I believe you when you say you fucked Mrs. Michalchuk, but if she fucked you, she was already a lesbian. You didn’t *turn* her lesbian. You just made her realise she already was.”

Holly pulled her hand out of her shorts, and gave Thadd a wet middle finger. “Fuck off, Thadd. What do you know? You’re a *man*, you don’t know shit about how female sexuality works.” Taking another sip of her beer, she snorted. “With the right techniques, I can turn any girl into a lesbian, and they’d be better off for it.”

“Even Lucy?” Thadd asked, raising an eyebrow. Lucy stopped stroking her boyfriend’s cock, and gave him an appalled look. He ignored it. “She’s straight as they come, I can tell you. You wanna bet you can make her gay?”

Holly laughed. “How much do you wanna bet?”

“Two thousand dollars.”

Holly was about to take a sip of her beer, but Thadd’s face made her pause. “Wait, are you serious, bro?” She grinned, giving Lucy’s body a lewd look up and down. “I’ll do it if you’re serious, put your money where your mouth is.”

Lucy blinked, as if she’d lost the plot of the conversation. “Wait, what? I’m not cool with this.” She shoved Thadd’s hand out of her bra, and turned to him with a look of drunken annoyance. “You’re tryna pimp out your girlfriend to a dyke? I’m not fuckin’ gay.”

Thadd rolled his eyes. “All girls are bi when they’re drunk.” He leaned in, his breath smelling heavily of alcohol. “C’mon babe, it’s two grand! You’re already horny as fuck...”

Lucy scowled. “I’ve never fucked a girl in my life!”

“Yeah, so there’s no way you’d lose!” Before Lucy could say anything, Thadd gave Holly a thumbs up. “She’ll do it!”

Holly stood, tottering a little. She gave the redhead a lewd grin, and licked her lips. “Alright, let’s do this! I’ve been wanting to fuck your girlfriend for a long time!” Reaching down, she undid her shirt and let it fall to the floor, leaving her only wearing a black bra on her upper body. Cheers and whistles came from the other partygoers around them. “She’ll be *my* girlfriend once she’s tasted my ‘magic vagina’, right?”

Lucy stood as well, blushing. Whatever, Thadd had already volunteered her. Backing out now would make her look like a coward. “Let’s fucking do this, bitch!” Reaching down, Lucy pulled her tube top over her head and flung it away, proudly puffing out her chest. A white bra complimented Holly’s black, as the lesbian stepped over to Lucy.

Holly’s chest pressed against Lucy’s, their boobs squishing against each other as they locked eyes. Lucy looked valiant, and Holly looked hungry. “You ready to lose your boyfriend, sexy?” Holly sneered.

“You can’t make me-” Lucy started, but was interrupted.

Holly’s lips crashed into hers, knocking the words off her tongue. The brunette tasted of apple cider and burning heat, and Lucy couldn’t help but feel a little dizzy from the sensation. Holly’s tongue invaded her lips, easily wrestling down her tongue and then exploring around her mouth.

Lucy had to admit, Holly was *delicious*. Maybe it was the beer, but Lucy could feel her eyes rolling back into her head a little. The brunette was a fantastic kisser. Lucy could feel Holly's hands groping her ass, squeezing the ample fat with excitement. If she could kiss that well, Lucy was beginning to understand how Holly turned girls gay. To be honest, Lucy herself was starting to feel a little worried about the bet.

After an eternity, Holly broke off the kiss. Lucy felt quite disappointed, and turned away in embarrassment. Everyone at the party was watching them, she realised. When she turned back to Holly, the brunette had a smug look on her pretty face.

"Yeah, you enjoyed that." It wasn't a question. Holly turned to look at Thadd. "When I get my two grand from you, I'm gonna spend it on Lucy and me's first date."

Thadd sneered, but he seemed less confident than before. When Lucy turned to look at her boyfriend, she could see he was sporting a huge erection. Lucy wasn't sure if his arousal was from watching two girls make out, or the thought of his girlfriend fucking someone else. "Whatever, I trust Lucy. I'm gonna fuck her tomorrow, with two grand more in my bank account."

Lucy wasn't sure that she could actually be trusted in this situation. That kiss had really knocked her for a loop, it had been really good. If Holly could do that with just her lips, who knew what she could do with her *other* lips?

"Sure, Thadd. I'm gonna go and fuck your girlfriend now. Have fun jerking it by yourself while I'm cucking you." Holly slipped an arm around Lucy's shoulders, her hand clamping tightly on the redhead's breast. She started walking towards the bedrooms with Lucy, who didn't try to stop her.

Lucy turned to give Thadd a plaintive look as Holly marched her away. He'd been confident that his girlfriend's heterosexuality would survive a night with Holly, but Lucy wasn't so sure.

Thadd didn't even look at her. He was just staring into space, drinking his beer without a care in the world. Lucy scowled. Whatever, he'd made his bed. Whatever happened now, it was his fault. When Holly reached the bedroom door, Lucy grabbed the doorknob and flung it open.

Holly still had her hand on Lucy's breast, and she squeezed it painfully, a nasty grin on her face. "Oh, suddenly eager, are you? I'm a much better fuck than Thadd, and I've got proof of that."

Lucy grabbed Holly's arm and carefully pulled it off her shoulders. Holly didn't try to resist, but she gave Lucy an amused look. Lucy held a finger up to Holly's face. "Okay, you get me for the night. But you're not gonna turn me gay, okay?" Fingering the zip on her shorts, Lucy stepped into the bedroom.

Holly licked her lips, and followed Lucy inside. "Yeah, we'll see about that." She said, and kicked the door closed behind her.

"Come on... Say it again." Holly poked Lucy's cheek playfully, as the redhead lay groaning on the bed. The two women were naked and covered in sweat, the result of nearly two hours of lovemaking.

"Fine... You win..." Lucy managed to breathe, her voice wavering badly as she tried to gather her thoughts. Her mind had been shattered by orgasm after orgasm, and putting it back together would take hours. "You fucking win..."

"You're not the first girlfriend of Thadd's that I've heard that from." Holly sneered, and rose from the bed. Her ass jiggled beautifully as she walked over the door. "You won't be the last, either!" Opening the door without any regard to her nudity, Holly looked around. "Thadd? I know you're there. Come on in!"

After a moment, Thadd walked in, looking around. "Lucy?" He asked, seeing his girlfriend naked on the bed. "Are you..."

"Straight?" Holly sneered, as she walked back to the bed and sat down. Her hand reached out to stroke Lucy's hair. "What do you think, Lucy?"

"I..." Lucy began. Having to say this directly to Thadd was arousing her. "It's over, Thadd."

Her newly ex-boyfriend sighs in annoyance. "Really? You couldn't last two freakin' hours, Lucy?"

"Sorry, Thadd. She fucked me so good... I can't go back to you now." Lucy struggled to sit up, until Holly's arm helped her up. Giving Thadd a tired look, Lucy leaned her head on Holly's shoulder. "I fucking warned you not to bet. Now, I'm not *yours* anymore."

"Yup!" Holly held out her hand. "Pay up, dumbass. That's two grand you owe me."

To Lucy's surprise, Thadd looked considerably less upset than she'd expected. "Goddammit..." he sighed, reaching for his wallet. "I swear, I'll find a girlfriend who's not a closet lesbian next time, you'll see..." Pulling out two thousand, her ex-boyfriend holds it out for Holly to take.

Holly snatched it from his hand, grinning eagerly. "Sure, you keep trying, buddy. Like I said, if you ever find one, I'll pay you back for every one of these bets you've lost." She picked up her shorts from off the floor, and stuffed the money into one of the pockets. "But, both of us know that's not gonna happen."

Lucy turned to her new girlfriend. "Thadd and I went to the movies for our first date. Can we do something more interesting for our first date?"

The brunette finishes zipping up her shorts, and then gives Lucy a confused look. "Huh? What the fuck are you talking about?"

Oh. Perhaps Lucy had misunderstood the situation? "Oh, aren't we...?" She looked between Holly and Thadd, feeling rather lost. "A-aren;t we, like... dating now?"

"Nope." Holly says it in a rather flippant way, as if it's the stupidest thing she's heard all night.

"B-but you said..." Lucy stammered, with a sudden feeling that *she's* the one being left out to dry. "You were going on and on about how I was gonna be *your* girlfriend, weren't you?"

Holly rolls her eyes. "What, you thought I was serious?" She snorts. "That was just foreplay, idiot. I'm not gonna go out with my best friend's ex-girlfriend, are you serious? What kinda asshole do you think I am?"

Thadd rolled his eyes with a smirk. "Well, you did just *fuck* my ex-girlfriend..." He's... far less upset about this situation than Lucy had hoped.

"Oh, *please*, Thadd." Holly gave him a sneer. "You were jerking off the whole time, you don't get to complain."

"Was not," Thadd shook his head mockingly.

"You fucking were!" Holly took a step toward her best friend, and then, to Lucy's shock, shoved a hand down the front of his shorts and began to feel around.

"What the f-" Lucy spluttered, a bit stunned at the sight of Holly, the avowed lesbian, apparently feeling up a man's genitals. "What the fuck are you *doing*, Holly?"

Holly shot her an irritated look, as she continued to probe Thadd's groin. "What? I can fucking touch my best friend's junk if I want. It's not like I'm fucking getting off on it." Then, she stopped and grinned up at Thadd. "Oh? I'm feeling some empty balls right now, Thadd! You still saying you didn't whack a few out while me and Lucy were busy?"

Unlike Holly, Thadd was clearly having a hard time not getting off on his best friend touching his genitals. "Ah, Holly...!" He squirmed in place as he moaned. "Holly, stopp... if you keep doing that...!"

"Okay! Geez, Thadd..." The brunette rolled her eyes, as she extricated her hand from Thadd's pants. Lucy can see that her ex-boyfriend is now pitching a tent. "No need to empty your balls again."

Thadd gave her a look of mild irritation. "You might not be into guys, but I sure as hell am into girls, Holly. It's not *fair* for you to touch me like that!"

Holly burst out laughing at Thadd's whiny tone. "Of course I know that, Thadd! Why do you think I do it?!" As her chuckles subside, she pats her best friend on the shoulder. "Oh, lighten

up. I'm just teasing." She turns and gives her ass a smack. "Look, you can jerk off to my butt, okay?"

Lucy won't let that remark go without comment. "Wh... What the *fuck*, Holly?!" When the two of them turn to stare at her in shock, she felt even more taken aback at being seen as the crazy one. "I thought you were a lesbian! Or was that a lie as well?!" Lucy couldn't help but feel a little bitter at Holly laughing off the idea of dating her.

Holly rolls her eyes. "Fuck's sake, Luce. Me and Thadd are best friends, I don't give a shit if he jerks off to me. I'm not fucking *sleeping* with him, am I?"

Whatever. Lucy had no desire to understand whatever new fucked-up layer of relationship there was between Holly and her now ex-boyfriend. "So, what happens to me now?" She asked, letting a little bit of bite into her tone. "You just fucking turn me gay, and then I get dumped out into the cold?"

"Of course not, you fucking idiot." Holly rolls her eyes, and Lucy can't see a hint of warmth in her face. "You get to suffer the same fate as all of Thadd's ex-girlfriends."

Suffer the same fate? Oh God, she didn't mean... "You..." Lucy backed away, but quickly came up against the wall. "You saying you're gonna eat me or something?!"

"Not *quite*." Holly winks at Thadd, and then the both of them began to unzip their shorts...

The next few minutes were very interesting for Lucy. She'd never seen someone being unbirthed before, and now she was getting a first-hand view of the experience as Holly's vagina slammed into her face, knocking her down onto the bed. Before she could try to sit up again, the hot, arousal-soaked orifice is plopped down onto her face. Lucy can feel the hungry vagina already sucking on her face.

Lucy tried to put up a fight. Emphasis on *tried*. Try as she might, there was very little she could do to stop Holly's vagina from swallowing her face, and then her entire head. She'd spent the last two hours exploring Holly's genitals, but this was a new and horribly intimate experience. Now, she was exploring the girl she'd *thought* was going to take her as a new girlfriend from the inside.

As her shoulders are sucked inside, Lucy can hear Holly and Thadd talking, their voices distant through the layers of fat and muscle around her ears. "...never got to do it bareback with Lucy. Can you just leave her lower body outside, so I can..." Thadd is asking Holly.

Around her upper body, Lucy felt a sudden tightness as Holly vagina shudders. "No way, Thadd. Last time we tried that, we ended up both climaxing at the same time, and I had to see your stupid O-face while I was cumming." Lucy felt, rather than heard, Holly snort at the memory. "*Way* too fucking gross."

Holly's vagina paid no heed to the two best friends idly chatting. Lucy can feel the fat lips around her thighs slurping her body down with an ease that made her realize that she's far from the first girl to get unbirthed by Holly. As her knees are sucked down, Lucy gave up, her energy reserves already spent from two hours of sex. Less than a minute later, she felt her feet being slurped inside, and Lucy was forced into a fetal position inside Holly's womb.

Stuck inside an almost painfully tight space, Lucy feebly tried to move, but only managed to elicit a moan of pleasure from the girl who'd swallowed her alive. Then, Lucy feels a horrible turning sensation. Holly had begun to roll over, so that Lucy's weight was below her.

Once Holly is fully on top of her, Lucy lets out a groan, as the weight of another girl presses down on her naked body. Distantly, she heard a clapping noise, as if Holly had just slapped her own ass. "Okay, Thadd. I'm gonna masturbate now. You can watch and get off, as long as you're quiet and don't touch. Don't say I never did nothing for you."

Lucy can't hear it, but she knows that her ex-boyfriend is jerking off as hard as he can. "Thanks, Hols. You're the best friend a guy could have."

"Tell me something I don't know, Thadd." Holly slaps her ass again. "Just... if you're gonna shoot some ropes, aim for the floor this time. Last time, I had to take, like, three showers to wash that shit off. And you nearly fucking hit the bullseye, too..."

This really isn't going the way that Lucy had hoped. When she'd come to the party tonight, she'd just thought she'd be hanging out with her boyfriend and his best friend. Now, there was little chance she'd even live to see the end of the night.

Had she really been turned gay? The question plagued Lucy, as the darkness began to surround her. It was truly humiliating to admit it, even now, but Holly's pussy had conquered her. A dick had just never given her the level of satisfaction and pleasure that the vagina had. Even if Lucy was let out right now, she'd spend the rest of her life unable to resist the memory of pleasure that Holly had given her.

And now, she was going to be killed by the same pussy that had killed her heterosexuality, while the ex-boyfriend who she'd thought she was betraying jerked off to it. Lucy couldn't imagine a more thoroughly humiliating way to die. The only consolation was that she wouldn't have to think about it for long, as Holly reached orgasm.

"Ooh, fuck!" Lucy heard Holly scream, as the walls began to convulse around her. Oh God, the pressure was too much! If they pressed any harder, Lucy was going to...!

Crunch.

Holly felt her innards squeezing in on Lucy, ending the life of Thadd's latest ex-girlfriend. The rewarding sound of splintering bone and muscle fills the room. "Oh fuck, here she comes!" With

an aroused scream, Holly's head snaps back, her body convulsing in orgasm. A huge jet of liquid sprayed from her vagina, covering Thadd in his former girlfriend. The rest of her splattered all over the bedsheets, with a couple of mighty spurts even staining the carpet below. Holly's hand desperately fumbled for her pussy, fingering herself as she continued to cum. "Fucking spray out of me, you stupid bitch!" She yelled, her eyes rolling back into her head, as she felt the orgasm spread to every part of her body. Her vagina pulses, opening wide like a flower.

"Oh, *shit!*" Thadd yelled, as Holly's discharge splatters all over his cock, and her belly rapidly begins to shrink. The sight never gets old. He reaches orgasm a few moments after his best friend, feeling cum flowing up his shaft. Completely forgetting about Holly's warning in the heat of the moment, Thadd points his dick forward and lets his cum spray out without a care in the world.

As Holly reached the height of her orgasm, she felt something splattering on her ass and thighs. Her vagina pulsed open, and...

Bullseye.

"Thadd, you fucking *idiot!*" Holly snapped her legs closed, covering her pussy with her hand.

"Huh?" Thadd was still in the midst of orgasm, his cum now dripping into the already-stained carpet. He looked up in a daze, and realizes what he'd just done. "Oh shit, did I just..."

"Yeah, you fucking did!" Her belly now almost flat again, Holly rolled over again, sliding a few fingers into her gaping vagina. When she pulled them out again, white liquid glistened on her trimmed fingernails. "Oh God, that's so fucking disgusting! What the *fuck*, Thadd?"

Thadd scratched his head sheepishly. "Sorry, Hols. You're on the pill, right?"

Holly shot her best friend a nasty look. "Of course I'm not on the pill, dipshit! Who do you think I've been fucking?" After a moment, she sighed. "Fucking hell... next time I turn one of your girlfriends gay, you're gonna face the other way when you jerk off to to me crunching her."

"Sorry, Hols..." Thadd repeated, a hint of a grin on his face as he stuffed his dick back into his shorts. "You gonna be alright?" He asked, seriously.

Holly snorted in amusement. "I'm not fucking *allergic* to cum because I'm a lesbian, Thadd. Whatever, I'll clean up later." She rolls off the bed, and grabs her shorts. "Come on, let's go and enjoy what's left of the party."

Thadd smirked. "Sure. Wanna scope out for my next girlfriend?"

Holly winked back at her best friend. "You bet your ass."

“And that’s the story of how you were conceived.” Holly finishes, grinning at her daughter. The two of them are sitting across from each other, sipping their afternoon tea.

Lucy Jameson shot her mother a disgusted look over her mug. “You got pregnant with me, because Dad had *bad aim*?”

Holly shrugs. “What do you mean, *had*? He still does!”

“Fucking gross.” Lucy rolls her eyes. “That story was *way* too sexual to tell your own fucking daughter, Mom.”

“What?” Holly shrugs. “You’re nineteen and sexually active, aren’t you?” She winks at her daughter. “Don’t tell me you’re not ready to hear that kinda stuff. I’ve seen the dildos you keep in your drawer.”

“Mom!” Lucy’s cheeks turn red, and she drinks her tea as her mother snickers. “I knew you and Dad named me after someone you both knew, but an ex-girlfriend you unbirthed? *Really?!?*”

“What?” Holly grins at her daughter. Playing with her child was the privilege of a mother, she’d discovered. “It’s a lovely name!”

Lucy sighs deeply, aware that her mother is teasing her. “Okay... but how the fuck did my two younger sisters get concieved, then?”

Holly thinks for a moment, and then just shrugs, smirking. “Bad aim, again?”

She laughs as her daughter does a spit take at that. Lucy opens her mouth to say something, but then she just sighs in annoyance. “But... did you really turn that girl gay? Just from having sex with you?”

“Yup.” Holly nods with a confidant grin on her face. “And plenty more since then.” She raises her tea cup to her lips, and then hesitates. “Why do you ask, Luce?”

Lucy squirms in her seat for a moment. “Well... there’s this girl in my uni class who I like...” She bites her lip. “And... she’s got a boyfriend...”

“Say no more.” Holly winks at her daughter. “You wanna know how to make a straight girl gay, do you?” When her daughter nods, blushing, Holly licks her lips. “Good. Come with me to the bedroom, and I’ll teach you everything I know...”