

A Change of Fortune - Part II

By Soul-Controller



As he arrived at the parking garage close to his local CSC Fitness, Toby attempted to get his emotions in check as both his nerves and attractions towards his apparent gym date were reaching its peak. Not only was the man trembling as he struggled to park his brand new motorcycle, but his lack of control towards his attraction towards his best friend and crush had caused his brand new manhood to remain rock hard and throbbing while smushed up against the still-revving engine. Even after he turned off the engine and tried to adjust his package to prevent the pressure from encouraging it to remain a full-on boner, the firmness was unwavering to the point where his cock was once again leaking pre-cum into his spandex pants.

After taking a moment to try and think of ways to decommission his boner, Toby found relief as the sight of some fellow buff dudes slowly exiting out of their cars and walking towards the nearby elevators with their gym bags slung across their shoulders finally caused the man's manhood to return to a flaccid state. Given his former identity as a lesbian, the hunky bodybuilder was quite relieved to realize that he hadn't suddenly gained an attraction to men after undergoing this magical gender swap.

Before Toby could get his mind too wrapped up in reminiscing about who he used to be though, one of those bulky men took a moment to slightly pause as the gender swapped individual swung his leg over the bike and finally stood up.

"Holy shit bro, you're looking swole!" one of the men cried out, chuckling as he caused his friend to direct his attention towards Toby.

"Dude, you're so right. Plus with a bike like that, he must be getting pussy nonstop!" the other douchebag-looking man said, hitting his friend in the shoulder while pointing at the sleek black motorcycle Toby was now awkwardly leaning against.

“Uh yeah, thanks... bros,” Toby slowly said, trying to make himself appear less like a woman who had just turned into a man but rather one that was innately in-tune with his masculinity. Watching as the two men looked at each other and seemingly began to continue speaking though, Toby was quick to try and silence the convo as he was eager to get into the gym and hang out with Lisa. “I don’t mean to interrupt you guys, but I’ve got to get in the gym,” he stated, giving a meek smile to the two men as they awkwardly said their goodbyes and started to walk towards the elevators.

With the two men leading the way towards the elevators, Toby took a moment to observe them and their walking style. While it looked slightly ridiculous to see the men hold their arms outwards and walk with a waddle-like motion, he started to consider the fact that their similarly bulky sizes to Toby required such a stance. As he continued to walk like he used to back when he was Jane, the man began to realize the slight discomfort and issues that arose from such a “feminine” gait. His thick and meaty thighs were constantly rubbing against each other and causing him to stumble while walking as his beefy arms had caused some slight chafing to occur due to his biceps and forearms continuing to awkwardly rub against his bulging pecs and wider obliques.

Due to the sudden realization of this discomfort, Toby quickly borrowed from the other two men and adopted their walking style. Instantly, the man felt relief and even amusement as it caused him to realize just how broad and imposing he could be. He enjoyed the concept so much that he opted not to go down the elevator with the two men and instead jog down the few flights of stairs down to the street. As he rushed down the stairs, he couldn’t deny the attraction he was starting to feel towards his new form due to just how firm and strong he naturally felt along with the similar sensation of bouncing that emerged in both his chest and ass that reminded him of his feminine form.

Now starting to come around to just how broad and strong he was feeling as he reached the ground floor, the man enthusiastically pulled open the door to the street and made his way through the streets towards the gym. Along the way, he couldn’t help but revel in his broad stance as countless people found themselves apologizing as they were unable to navigate the busy streets without bumping into his bulky body.

Finally making his way into the gym, Toby eagerly swiped his membership card and made his way towards the locker room. Although he almost nearly found himself instinctively walking into the women’s locker room, the confused stares of some of the women exiting eventually caused Toby to realize the error and turn in the other direction. Upon making his way through the door of the men’s locker room, his nostrils were immediately attacked with the putrid odor of male sweat. As he finally entered the

room and made his way through the long aisles of lockers, he began to understand why as there was a slew of nearly nude men with their glistening wet and sweaty bodies talking with each other and acting like stereotypical college bros that Toby had seen back during his days of being a girl in college. Not only that, but as he passed by the entrance to the showers, he could have sworn that he heard the stifled moans of individuals most likely jerking off or getting pleased (as evident by the slightly higher pitched and feminine voices also coming from the other side of the shower curtains).

Eager to get out of there as soon as possible, Toby found an empty locker and quickly deposited his phone and wallet before slowly closing it shut. However, as he saw a nearby wall-mounted mirror, the newly formed man couldn't resist getting yet another good look at his physique. He had heard before that there was a noticeable difference both prior and after having a nice gym session, so his curiosity was piqued and he quickly pulled off his pants and shirt to check himself out. Upon doing so, the man once again took a moment to admire his clear vascularity, buff physique, and interesting tattoos before finally pulling his clothes back on and heading out to find his gym date and best friend.



Making his way out onto the busy gym floor, it wasn't surprising that Toby felt like a fish out of water as he lacked any real knowledge about working out. But just as he felt himself starting to hyperventilate and have a panic attack, the sound of an all-too familiar voice rang out from behind him and instantly brought him back down to Earth.

"Hey there Toby! Are you ready for me to kick your ass today during this workout?" Lisa asked with a chuckle, causing Toby to quickly turn around and face his long-term crush. As he took in the sight of the woman's gorgeous body that was being shown off in all of the right places due to the form-fitting gym wear, the man's brain struggled to respond to the woman's question (most likely due to all of the blood rushing towards his cock which had almost immediately grown rock hard upon hearing her voice). "I- uh, I guess we'll, uh, see," Toby said, his mind struggling to formulate a sentence due to his own

attraction and his desire to conceal the noticeable boner that was straining against his pants. As a result, the man forced his hands to remain stationary around his crotch in an attempt to keep Lisa from noticing the sizable package.

Although he wouldn't have been surprised that Lisa ridiculed him for his unintelligent response, he was relieved to see that the woman paid it no mind and instead opted to continue the conversation. "So, should we get started on these workouts then," she asked, patting the man on his shoulder and causing him to look at the area. Although he was shivering from just how electric her touch was to him, there was also an eroticness due to just how hot he thought it was that her hand looked so small against his boulder-sized shoulders.

Nodding his head in agreement, the man allowed Lisa to lead the way as she picked out



the first two sets of machines that they would try out. After asking her to go first under the guise of being courteous, Toby took the opportunity to watch the woman navigate the machines and commit to memory how to operate them when it was his turn to go. As another machine opened up next to her, Toby decided to jump right in and begin working out in hopes of causing his boner to disappear. While it started out with good intentions, his tendency to underrate his lifting capabilities had caused him to make a consistent fool of himself to the point where Lisa would have to stop what she was doing to help the bodybuilder set his weight to the appropriate one that would give him a slight challenge. Although the assistance was most certainly appreciated, the close contact that he had with the gorgeous blonde was doing nothing to alleviate his throbbing manhood. Not even the attempts to focus on flexing and checking out his post-workout swolleness in between machines were able to help stop his intense libido.

So despite how hard he tried to keep his mind off of his friend's gorgeous rack and curvy figure, his hour-long workout did little to stop his thirst as he felt pre-cum beginning to leak once more into his underwear and pants. Not wanting to accidentally reveal his thirst for his friend though, Toby quickly excused himself as he rushed out of

the gym area and into the men's locker room. Hoping that a quick jerk-off session could get him back in performance mode and prevent him from blowing the gym date, the man threw caution to the wind and immediately pulled down his underwear and shorts. Opting to ignore the hoots and hollers from some of the gay men sitting in there, Toby waddled down to the back section of the locker room and took a seat on a nearby bench.

Despite the slight discomfort of feeling his bulky ass against the wooden bench, he paid that no mind as he eagerly began to toy with his cock and grip onto it. As he started to once again stroke his impressively long member, the man was quite oblivious to the fact that Lisa was peering around a corner of lockers and smirking to herself as she watched the man get himself off. It wasn't until the woman finally opted to speak that Toby jumped in shock and his jaw dropped at the clearly interested woman.

"So, was the gym session that good or am I just that irresistible?" she coyly said, smirking as she slowly made her way over to Toby and took a seat next to him.

"Uh, it's... not what you think," he began, attempting to figure out a proper response to try and hide the fact of his clear attraction towards her. But as he suddenly felt the dainty and well-manicured nails of the woman slowly wrap themselves around his manhood, he quickly began to piece together the fact that she knew exactly what was going on and even **enjoyed** the concept.

"Fuck," the man groaned, shifting his body slightly as the woman continued to toy with him. This time though, she pulled her hand away from his cock and instead opted to lean down, slowly open up her mouth, and run her tongue along his girthy cock. Biting his lip, Toby was understandably frazzled as he struggled to comprehend just how direct and eager Lisa was to pleasure him. But as his own emotions and desires for Lisa reached its breaking point, the man couldn't resist pulling the woman's head away from his cock and instead bringing her in for a passionate kiss. For years he had dreamt of this moment, and luckily for him, it was everything he had ever envisioned. Fireworks went off in his head as he tasted her cherry-flavored lipgloss and wasted no time forcefully pushing his tongue into her mouth.

Allowing his sexual drive to take control of the situation, the man was quick to get onto the main attraction. As he pulled back from her once more, the man then opted to quickly get up on his feet and easily lift the woman up. Clearly not her first time doing this, Lisa wrapped her supple legs around his bulky torso and allowed him to lead the way as he grunted and quickly removed her sports bra. Looking at her sizable breasts,

the man found himself diving deeper into his newfound sexual awakening and lifting his arms up while shoving his head face-first into her bosom.

Not one to miss a hint, Lisa quickly took advantage of Toby's exposed armpits by diving her own face deep within the sweaty and damp area. As they both took moments to admire each other's attributes, Toby grunted as he kissed and felt up Lisa's breasts while Lisa used her tongue to savor every inch of the man's ripe and sweaty pits. This continued for several minutes, but as Lisa finally pulled her face away from Toby's pits and moved closer to his ear, it became clear that she was ready to move forward.

"Fuck me Toby," she cooed, her voice shifting to a light whisper but sounding loud and clear in Toby's head. As such, the man wasted no time obeying the woman's request, pulling her off from around his torso and allowing her to pull down her leggings and panties. With her glorious pussy now revealed to Toby, the man acted swiftly and forcefully as he wasted no time lubing up his cock with a glob of saliva and slowly pushing deep within Jane's eager snatch.

For several minutes, the moans coming from the shower paled in comparison to the loud and passionate mix of grunting and moaning that came from the two gorgeous individuals as Toby finally came and lost his male virginity for the first time. But as he pulled out of Lisa and took a moment to catch his breath, the woman's still-exposed genitalia invited him to continue further with their sexual escapades. As such, Toby was eager to help the woman also achieve orgasm, dropping to his knees and immediately getting to work on eating out the pussy of who was surely going to be his long-term girlfriend. Given his previous experience as a lesbian, the man was an absolute god with his tongue as he easily pleased Lisa and left her whole body shivering in pure lust. While he continued to hear the woman's girly moans continue to fill the room, there was one thing that Toby was absolutely sure of: he was truly the luckiest man in the world!

