






Now the boobs were looking great as they were definitely approaching C cups! I felt almost like an entirely different person now, so confident yet in a sense that I knew what I wanted for the first time, and that meant being completely and totally who Serena wanted me to be!




Serena still was laser-focused on my body, and she was practically in as much disbelief at how good I was now looking as I was. She could not make up her mind where to look as my tits, ass, and pussy all looked better than she could have ever envisioned them to be.




The changes now were almost at a critical mass, and I thought the changes would be done because, as far as I could see, the body was fully transformed. The face though still was feeling the flush feeling like everything else had. My thoughts really started to zero in on Serena and on thanking her, and what she would want.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. She is positioned in front of a brick wall with large windows that have green frames. The scene is set in what appears to be an industrial or loft-style building. A purple text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.


I knew she would want me with some makeup, after all, she wanted a sultry redhead, so I started to envision the cosmetics. As I did, somehow they manifested on me on their own, but I couldn't see that. What I could feel, though, was how I desperately wanted to get down to business and have sex with my bestie!




Was she my bestie, though? No, she was more than that. I was nothing, and she was my everything. She deserved to be worshiped! After all, Serena still was sexier than I could have ever dreamed of being.



She would want me to possess full lips, too, and just like everything else, they began to change as well. I felt so alive, and it was as if I was about to blow, and we had not even begun to have any intimacy yet. It sank in that we were finally going to do this; she was Serena, and I was now Haylee. All obstacles were out of our way, and we could now be happy and do what we said we would!

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair and freckles. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. She is wearing dark red lipstick. The background shows a brick building with large windows and a balcony with a metal railing. The lighting is soft and natural, suggesting an indoor or semi-enclosed outdoor space.

And just like that, it was all completed, the hips, the lips, the hair, and my mind were all feminized, and Serena did not hesitate to bring me back to reality with the simple phrase, "Oh my God!"

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with long, wavy red hair standing nude in the center. She has her hands raised behind her head and is looking slightly to her right. The setting is a modern interior with a prominent brick wall on the left and a large window with a green frame. In the foreground, there is a brown leather sofa with several light-colored pillows. In the background, a dining table with wooden chairs is visible. The lighting is warm and ambient.


She called me Josh, but that was not
me anymore, no, that wasn't ever me! I
was then and forevermore Haylee!



Serena thought the way I was talking now was an act, like I would do back in the day when RPing. This time, however, that was not the case; this was the result of her work, thanks to the tablets. I assured her that this was no act, but she still was not fully convinced.



I could not wait any longer, I had to thank her for giving me these lovely tits! I mean, having them was so much better than I ever dreamed it would be, and I reminded her that now we could finally be together cause I'm the girl she always wanted me to be.



Serena was still a bit unsettled for the moment by the significant results, and she was trying to slow things down. I, however, only had one thing on my mind now, and that was serving her and satisfying her every pleasure!




I tried to get her in the mood, too, by throwing out ideas of all we could do together, but she did not bite yet. I tweaked the tactic and put the ball in her court, telling her to tell me what to do, as I knew she liked being in control!

Finally, Serena responded to all the sustained encouragement I've pushed on her, and she told me that she wanted to feel close to me! I bent over, assuming she wanted to fuck me with a strapon or something, but she wanted something else first.






She instead grabbed my hips and turned me around so we could start kissing in a passionate, close embrace! As we were going at it, I could not believe it was actually happening, but after a few seconds, the heights of pleasure were already at levels I had never conceived of.

A 3D rendered scene of two nude women in a rustic bar. The woman on the left has long, wavy red hair and is leaning towards the woman on the right, who has long, straight black hair. They are standing in front of a brown leather sofa with beige cushions. The background features a brick wall, a wooden bar with stools, and several hanging pendant lights. A purple text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.


That did not mean we stopped, no, we were just getting started as our lips moved seemingly even faster! I just had to see just how high the pleasure could get! Each second did not disappoint, and as the pleasure rose, so too did my desire to be with her and make the changes permanent.



God, even as I recall the feelings now, I remember the intensity! I mean, at that point, my whole body felt like it was on pins and needles, and all I could think about was how I wanted her to do, no, needed her to do even more!



Then, to my immense surprise, I felt waves of pleasure that I thought was my first orgasm as a woman, but in truth, I still was not there yet! Serena did pull away, and stupidly, I thought this meant we were done, as I thought I had finished, and also that she must want to stop, but instead, she told me to wait patiently!



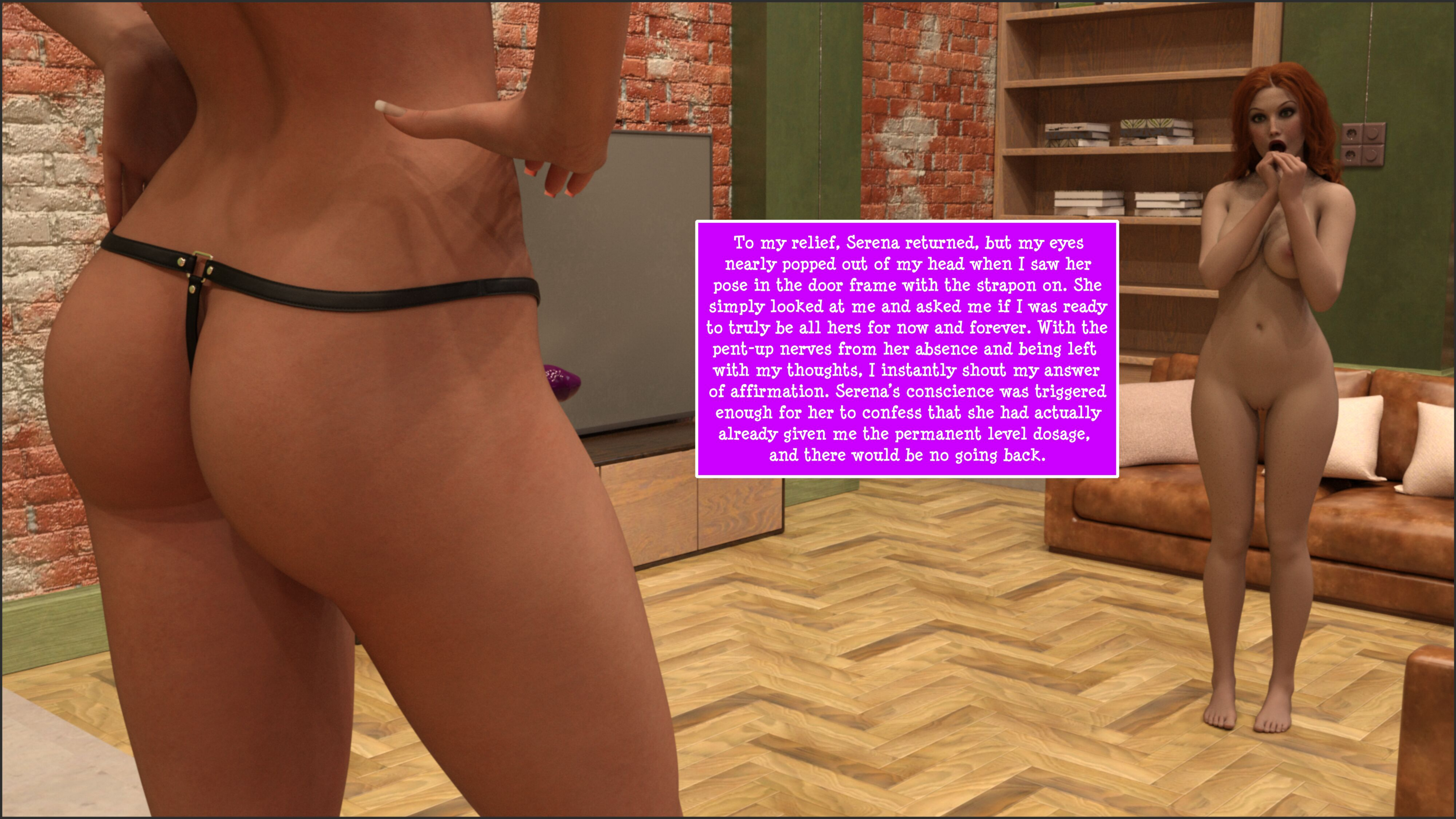
As I was still relatively confused about what was happening, Serena jogged away to go grab her surprise. My mind was panicking as all I wanted was to continue, but I was fearing I had messed it up somehow. I wanted to be with her forever, and I wanted to remain like this, so I concentrated my efforts on being anything Serena wanted me to be!



I did not know it, but she was about to introduce me to my new favorite thing. While I was standing there nervously hoping I had not screwed this up, she was putting on a belt and fastening in her large 10 inch purple dildo to her so she could show me true pleasure and a real orgasm.




Serena had it on, and she smiled
deviously as she could not wait to
see my response!



To my relief, Serena returned, but my eyes nearly popped out of my head when I saw her pose in the door frame with the strapon on. She simply looked at me and asked me if I was ready to truly be all hers for now and forever. With the pent-up nerves from her absence and being left with my thoughts, I instantly shout my answer of affirmation. Serena's conscience was triggered enough for her to confess that she had actually already given me the permanent level dosage, and there would be no going back.



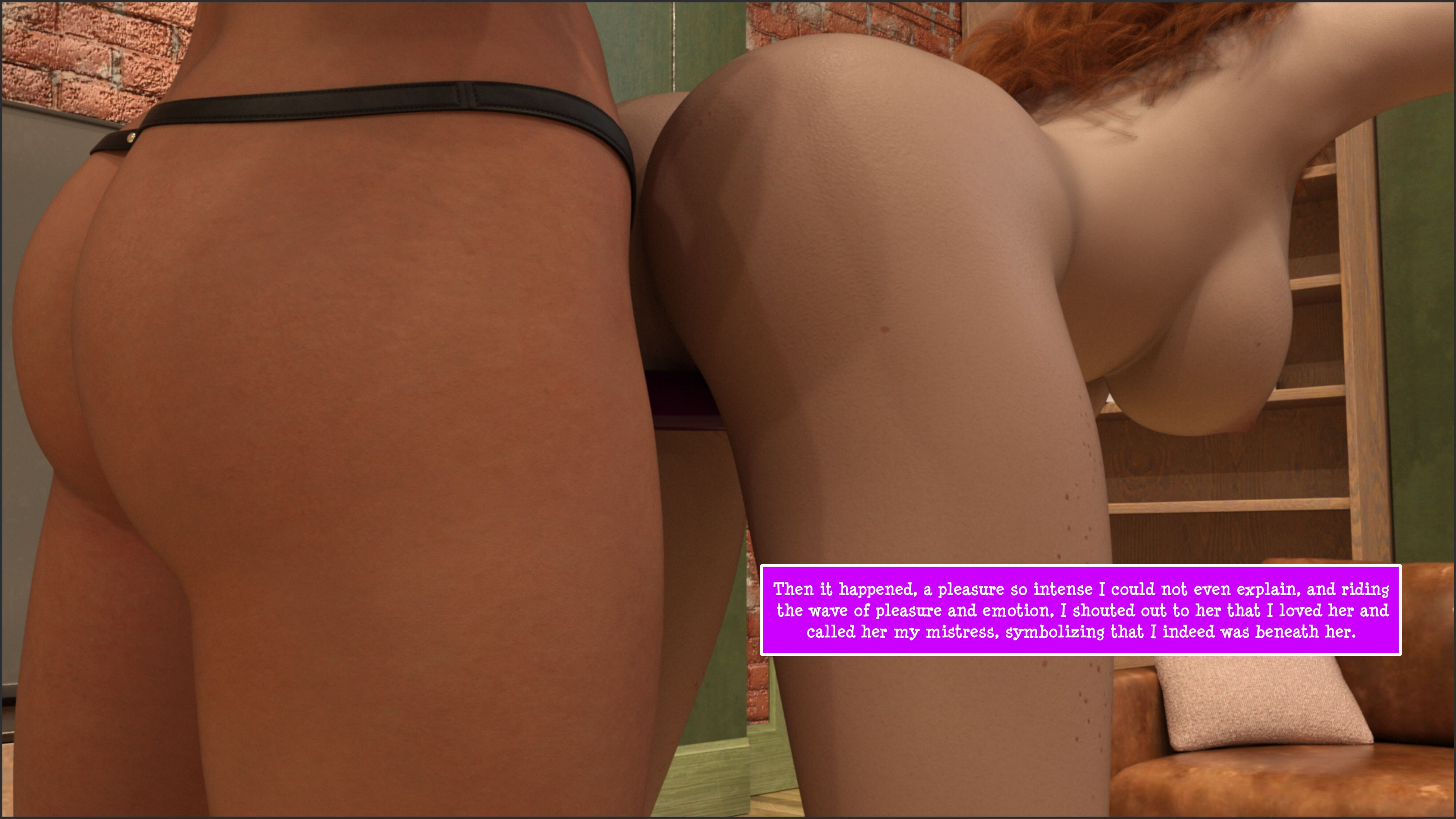
I was not angry for even a second. I was just relieved that she wanted me and that I was finally going to be in my proper place in a sexual encounter, as the one being fucked, not dishing it out! My mind was already running through the thoughts of being able to serve Serena for the rest of my life and living out my days as her little plaything. As a sign of showing I will be hers, I bent over and eagerly awaited to be penetrated!




I could feel the firm tip pressed up against my new genitalia, and already I could feel my body quiver and get wet between the thighs. Serena, too, was feeling pleasure as there was a little nub of a dildo on the strap up her own pussy. Teasingly, she shouted that she was so glad she tricked me and that she looked forward to making me her little bitch!



Finally, though it was my time to be penetrated, and even though it was only half of the way in, my mind did not truly understand the feelings in my body, but I suspected I was approaching my first orgasm, too.



Then it happened, a pleasure so intense I could not even explain, and riding the wave of pleasure and emotion, I shouted out to her that I loved her and called her my mistress, symbolizing that I indeed was beneath her.



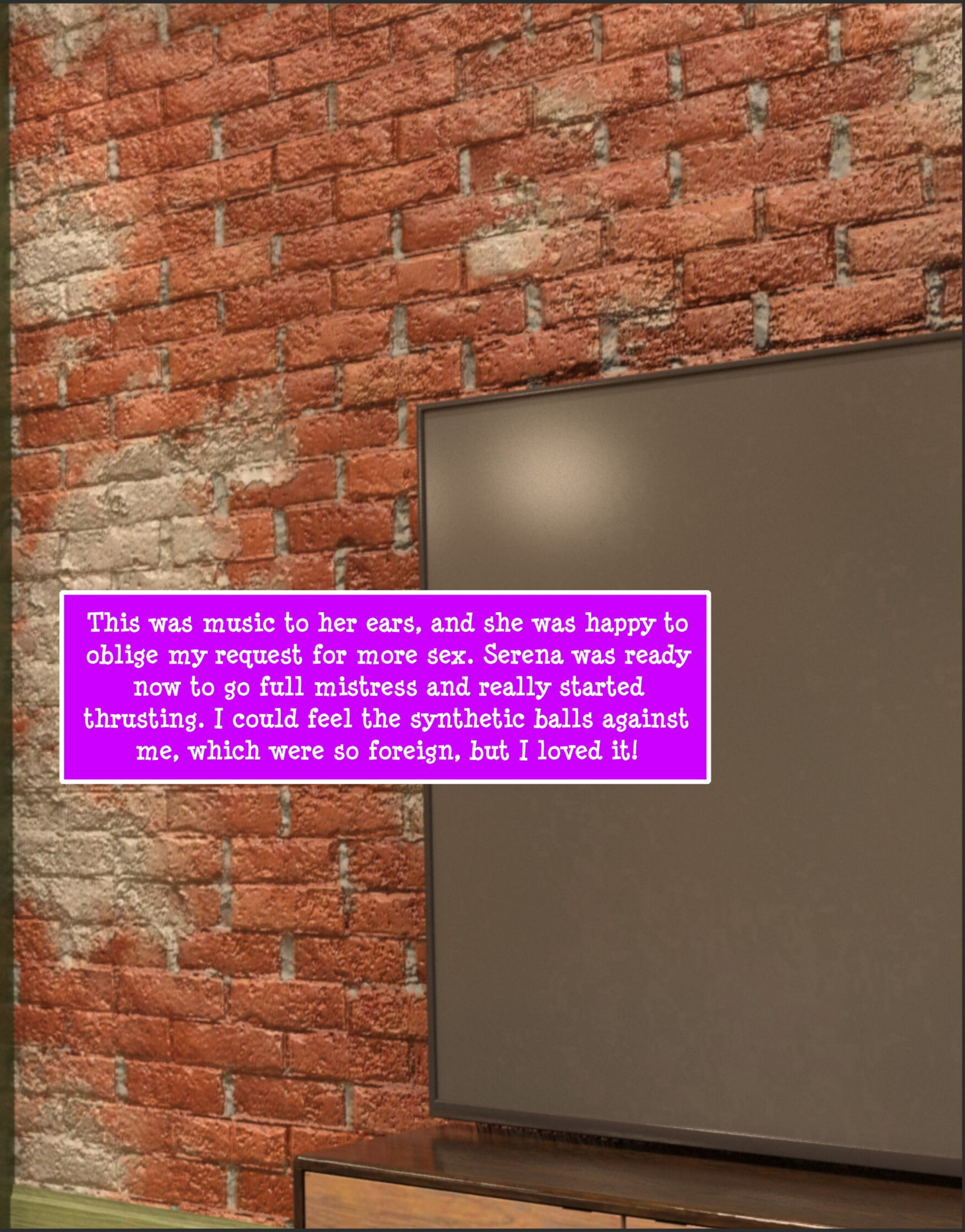
Serena loved the act of submission and called me her pet, which was a sign of her approval. She reiterated to me that she would take good care of me, but I just wanted the fucking to keep going and never let this moment of our wildest fantasies end.



For one last moment, her own insecurities trickled through, and she asked me to promise that I'd always love her and never leave. This was a no-brainer for me, as I had loved her for many years now, even before all of this! I told her yes and to just keep fucking me!




This was music to her ears, and she was happy to oblige my request for more sex. Serena was ready now to go full mistress and really started thrusting. I could feel the synthetic balls against me, which were so foreign, but I loved it!






Then, when I thought it could not get any better, it did! The pleasure was growing, and then it hit me, I had not actually orgasmed, but I was certainly nearing it. The thrusts got more powerful, and I just whimpered and pleaded with her to go harder!



Then I felt it, the orgasm I never knew I was missing in my life, and I was just so glad to be a girl and be in the love of my life's arms, shouting her name aloud.



That, however, was all a year ago, and things have changed oh so much since then!



For a while, it was all kink play, all the time, and a big part of that was from both of us being pent up for so long. One of Serena's favorites was watching me give her a strapon a blowjob. She would love to remind me that I was her little bitch and would remind me of my place as her servant!




The kinks, though, just kept on flowing, and we would do so much; there was cuckolding me and making me be with a man.



Then there were the fetish clubs!



Still, though, this, like many things, evolved, and sure, we maintained a power dynamic where I put her needs before mine, but our relationship “normalized” eventually as we had bills to pay and other totally normal things to do with life.




In fact, we even got to the point where we decided to make it official to all those around us and got married. The day was more enchanting than we could have ever dreamed of, as it was a small affair with just friends and some family.

Naturally, this too changed things, and soon the whole dynamic of mistress and servant faded and was replaced with a loving, nurturing partnership!





Sure, there were ups and downs, but we made sure to remember our roots and just how much work we had put into getting there.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is sitting on a brown leather sofa, reading a book. She is wearing a white sleeveless top and maroon leggings. The room has a brick wall on the left and a wooden bookshelf with books in the background. A green decorative element is visible on the wall to the left of the sofa. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

As I add this to my diary now, I just cannot help but dream about all that lies before us and the potential that will always remain.

The End



THANKS FOR READING!

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, BUSINESSES, PLACES, EVENTS AND INCIDENTS ARE EITHER THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR USED IN A FICTITIOUS MANNER. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. ANY DEPICTION OF A SEXUAL NATURE INVOLVES CONSENTING ADULTS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.

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