

Late afternoon was perhaps the best time to spend in the library. At least that's what Amy and her friend Jess found as the two sat isolated in a completely empty corner of the enormous building. Just before dinner and a couple hours after lunch, it felt like the place became completely empty. Their special spot was also a bit away from any entrance, making it even more secluded than anyone could imagine. No one to talk loudly, no noises of people walking by, it was the perfect place for the two college-aged girls to relax and get some necessary study.

Amy sat aside on a comfortable bean bag, her face deep into one of her psychology textbooks. She had short blonde hair, with a cute little beanie placed atop her head. Though she was quite the natural beauty, the girl tended towards a more tomboyish style of clothing, preferring pants and jackets to any sort of dress. She was so deep into the words of her textbook, it looked like not even an explosion could get her attention now.

On the other side of the alcove, Jess took a seat at one of the tables. She too seemed concentrated, except she was looking at her computer instead of a of book. Unlike Amy, Jess preferred a more feminine style, with a long red skirt and a cute sleeveless top. Her hair was made into a bunch of messy brown frizzles that reached down to her shoulders. The girl's lightly tanned skin and freckles on her face glowed white from the shine of the computer. She had a very serious expression on her face, as if the words on her screen brought her genuine concern.

"Oh my god! I can't believe it!" Jess exclaimed loudly to herself. "It actually passed!"

Amy said nothing, however, too concentrated in her studies to even hear her friend.

"Amy! Amy, listen here!" Jess raised her voice, leaning further into the table with a serious tone.

"What?!?" Amy rolled her eyes as she finally lowered her book, very clearly annoyed at the interruption. "What passed?"

"That weird, stupid law! The one that suddenly came out of nowhere!" Jess explained with distress in her voice.

"What law? I have no idea what you're talking about..." Amy sighed. "You know I don't keep up with politics like you do."

"The law that makes women illegal!" Jess exclaimed once more, her statement echoing through the library with severity. "Women are no longer allowed!"

Instead of responding, Amy merely looked at Jess with absolute confusion on her face. It was as if she'd heard the words coming out of Jess' mouth, but couldn't parse their actual meaning.

"W-What... What do you mean the law that makes women illegal?" Amy asked, genuine confusion in her tone. "That doesn't make any sense..."

"That's what I'm saying!!!" Jess continued to go on in frustration. "I don't know how anyone thought it was a good idea to pass it. The whole government is corrupt!"

"No, no- But what does it even mean?" Amy's book fell to the side as she adjusted herself up on her bean bag. "Like, are we going to get arrested for being women? Are we just going to get kicked out of the country? I don't-"

"Hey, who goes there?!"

All of a sudden, a loud blaring voice rang into the little corner of the library where the two women were studying. A voice that was very deep and baritone, full of bravado and authority. The voice of... A police officer... Out of the corner that gave way to their private alcove, a tall imposing man emerged with a set of firm, confident steps. The man was dressed in a bulky blue uniform, a rounded blue cap with a yellow badge sitting atop of his head. He had a thick, bushy square mustache on his face, his eyes obscured by a set of dark aviator glasses. This man was perhaps the picturesque definition of a police officer, as figure as generic and non-distinct as to almost look fake. More of a representation of what a police officer should look like than an actual real-life person.

Nonetheless, the man was sufficiently intimidating to shock the pair of unassuming girls, who sat up straight and looked over at him with cautious expressions. Amy tensed up at the sight of the tall, imposing, muscular figure of authority. The usually loud and opinionated Jess held her breath, waiting for him to make his first move. As he slowly approached the two, his mustache swiveled left and right while he pulled up the belt of his drooping pants. The expression he bore was serious and stern, though it was impossible to tell what he was actually thinking.

After a few uncomfortable seconds of silence, Jess finally spoke up. "G-Good evening officer, w-what can we help you with...?"

"Yeah, I was just doin' my usual rounds when I found this little hideout of yours." The man spoke in a deep, gruff voice, a slight southern accent to his tone. "You two are aware of the new law that just passed, ain't cha? Women are illegal round these parts now. Which means you two girlyies are breaking the law."

Amy couldn't believe the words that were coming out of the man's mouth. To hear about such a law being passed was one thing, but having a real person actually mention it aloud, actually enforce it... It sent dread through Amy's spine. Real palpable fear. What was she going to do now? What was going to happen? Turning her head towards Jess, Amy hoped to find some sort of support. Surely she would know what to do in this situation.

However, instead of seeing defiance and confidence in Jess' expression, she found only compliance.

"Y-Yes sir! I-I'm sorry sir!" Jess gasped submissively. "I-I'll fix it right away!"

Fix it? Before Amy could think about what her friend had said, Jess closed her eyes and began to grunt wildly. Jess' slender body shuddered and quivered like crazy, the chair she sat on rattling beneath her. Amy could only watch in pure confusion as Jess wordlessly rumbled in place. Something was wrong here. Something was *very* wrong here. Not just in the dreadfulness of the actual situation, but in the very mood of the room. There was a certain unnatural element that surrounded her, as if reality itself was cracking.

It was only then that Amy noticed something strange in Jess. The changes weren't very prominent, and they were difficult to notice since Jess was sitting somewhat far away from Amy. But there was no doubt in Amy's mind that Jess' body was starting to change. Jess' long curly hair started to become shorter and shorter, as if it was retracting into her head. Her two previously average sized breasts seemed to be getting smaller, making the top of her dress looser with every passing second. Even Jess' voice was different, still high pitched but a lot more androgynous than before. A lot more... Masculine...

After no more than a couple of seconds, Jess stopped shaking. The woman sat in her chair panting breathlessly. Her face was hazy, eyes slightly cloudy while her mouth hung open slightly. Amy could even see a little bit of a smirk in her expression.

"T-There~" Jess sighed dreamily. "I'm all good now officer~"

The cop made no sort of reaction. He continued to stare at Jess, his face expressionless as ever. "Hmmm..." His moustache swiveled left and right. "I'm gonna have to ask for some further evidence before I'm satisfied."

"Oh, hehehe~" Jess giggled. Not like a smart, confident woman, but like a mindless slutty bimbo. "Okie dokie! Here you go~"

Without any sort of warning, Jess grabbed onto the hem of her skirt and lifted it all the way up until it was no longer covering her crotch. Amy's eyes went wide. She was about to scream at Jess for what she was doing, when her gaze caught onto something peculiar. Something that absolutely should not have been there. Resting atop of Jess' crotch,

defiantly pushing out from her panties, was a bulge. The very recognizable bulge of a penis. Jess had a cock now.

Seeing the prominent bulge of Jess' manhood sent a wave of nausea through Amy's mind. She'd known Jess her entire life! The two had been to the pools many times, they'd bathed together! S-So how could this be possible?! T-That... That thing! That shouldn't be there!!!

Unlike Amy however, the police officer gave no overt reaction, other than the swiveling of his mustache. "Very well. You're all in order." He responded to Jess professionally and curtly.

Only for his attention to turn towards Amy.

"What about you?" He asked in an accusatory manner, the firm expression on his face remaining virtually unmoving as his mouth spoke. "I already told you you're violating the law, so what are you waiting for?!"

Heart trembling in confusion and fear, Amy was ready to cuss the police officer out. Her mouth, on the other hand, had another thing in mind.

"Y-Yes sir! My apologies!" Amy's voice surged from her mouth, her lips moved in a fully natural manner, despite the fact she had intended to make none of those sounds. "I'll fix myself up right away!"

Closing her eyes and clenching her teeth, Amy began to feel her body trembling. Every fiber of her self was shuddering, from her head to her toes. It was more than just a physical sensation though, it was as if something very deep inside Amy was shaking. An irreplaceable part of her genes being twisted and turned against her very own will. Amy's breath became erratic and heavy, her insides started to churn and gurgle.

As a gasp of desperation escaped from Amy's mouth, it felt like all of the oxygen in Amy's lungs had been punched out. Almost instantly, her breasts started to shrink back into her shirt. Amy's bust had never been particularly large, but the way her breasts slowly deflated was more than noticeable. Inch after inch, they grew closer to her torso. Second after second, their mass compacted against her own form. Amy's bra and shirt shrunk in tandem, squeezing into her slender figure as if they were adapting to her new form. In a matter of seconds there was nothing left of Amy's breasts but a flat chest with two pink twitching nipples.

The rest of Amy's body followed a similarly strange pattern. Amy's shoulders got slightly broader, her arms and legs becoming thicker. It almost felt like her clothes were getting tighter, squeezing gently around her slender form. But the truth is that she was growing, not to an exaggerated degree, but enough to make her clothes feel... Unnatural. Even though

she was just wearing a hoodie and some tight pants, there was this odd sensation of being constrained, of a bubbling pressure that kept on nudging and nudging her to the point it drove her mad.

Until finally Amy felt all that pressure bust out in a single blow. Bust out... Right through her crotch. Giving out a delirious groan, Amy couldn't help but let her hips thrust forward of their own volition. A strange protrusion began to bulge against her pants, pushing out of her body and grinding against her clothes. With each thump of her heart the protrusion only got larger, harder, hotter... Forming a firm, cylindrical shaped bulge that made a clear imprint on her pants. The way it seemed to throb with life, twitching and quivering along to each of Amy's breaths. It didn't take a genius to know what it was. Amy was growing a cock.

Even as she realized what it was that slowly girthened along the length of her jeans, Amy couldn't really get herself to feel worry or distress. Instead, the main sensation wracking her brain was the overwhelming heat of fiery lust. What had once been Amy's tiny clit was now a sensitive, throbbing member, causing her to shudder every time it twitched within her pants. The girl could feel in real time as her pussy slowly stitched itself closed, insides pushing out of her crotch as they began to reform themselves into a pair of hefty, loaded testicles. Placing a hand to her chest, Amy could touch the flatness of her bust, feel the way her smaller nipples quivered against her clothes. So much had changed, and yet so little as well. Her face was just as cute and feminine as before, her voice still high pitched and androgynous. However, one thing was clearer than ever before. Amy was now... A boy.

Amy's mind instinctively rejected the thought, a desperate attempt to fight against whatever mental madness was currently affecting her. T-There was no way Amy could be a boy! She'd been a girl all her life! A proud female! E-Even if her body had been altered this way against her will, she wouldn't just submit into boyhood like that! And yet, the more the word boy repeated in her mind, the more enticing it became. Amy's new penis clearly throbbed at the thought of cute boys. Cute girly boys like her, presenting female yet undeniable male. She didn't just love the way they looked, she loved they felt. The way it felt to be one~

N-No! T-That wasn't true! S-She didn't know how it felt, because she wasn't a boy! A fact her quivering boy-cock disputed heavily. She didn't care about other boys! Even if the sight of Jess on the other side of the room made her heart beat with excitement. These were all fake! Impostor thoughts being implanted into her! Amy didn't want any of this! And she wasn't going to let some strange unknown force control her like this! Deep in her heart, Amy knew... She was... She was-!!!

A boy~ With a whimpering moan and a blank face of bliss, Amy felt his cock throb in his pants, spitting out a little glob of precum from the sheer excitement over his realization. Of course he was a boy! How silly of him to delude himself into thinking anything else could have been true. In the first place, women had all just been outlawed! That nice police officer informed Amy just a few seconds ago. So it would have been impossible for Amy to have been anything *but* a boy right now! Amy didn't want to break the law! He was a good boy after all~

As the heat of his transformation began to die down and Amy grew more and more accustomed to his new body, all he could do was sit there panting heavily. The boy basked there in his boyiness with a big bright smile on his face. There were no complicated thoughts, merely the relaxing bliss of boyhood encompassing him whole. It was only after a few seconds that Amy remembered he was talking to the handsome police officer.

"O-Oh, r-right!" Amy responded with a myriad of lusty giggles. He quickly stood in place, showing his slender yet unmistakably masculine form to the officer. "I-I'm a boy now, s-so there's no problems! Would you... Ehe~ Would you like to check~?" Amy's eyes glittered with lust, waving the protruding erection in his pants left and right as if he was calling to the officer.

"No need, sir. I can tell you're all man now." The gruff police man responded frankly, swiveling his mustache and pulling up his belt. "Good to see a couple of young lads like yourselves following the rules. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna have to look out for any more meddlesome rulebreakers. I hope you gentlemen have a nice evening."

With little more than a tip of his hat, the police man turned around and began walking away. Both Amy and Jess stared longingly as he departed, their breaths hitched and their manhoods twitching. There was nothing sexier to them than a big strong man like that police officer. Especially one who exuded power and authority. The thought of someone even more masculine than them thoroughly dominating and teaching them how to be man was mind bending.

It was only once the police officer was totally gone that the pair's minds were finally able to return to some kind of semblance of normality.

"Anyways, what were we talking about?" Amy sighed dreamily, holding his head with one hand while he could feel his still hardened penis throbbing through his pants. "My brain got all hazy when that hunky police officer came in~"

"He was so dreamy, wasn't he~?" Jess breathily gasped in agreement. "I wish he had given me a full cavity search~"

“Mhmmm~” Amy immediately agreed, the image painting itself vividly in his mind, before his eyes suddenly lit up with realization. “Oh, we were talking about that law that banned women!”

“Oh my gosh yeah!” Jess gasped loudly. “Thank goodness they passed that law, am I right? Women are like, so super scary!”

“Totally! Totally!!” Amy’s head began to nod vehemently in complete agreement, not a single inkling of doubt in his demeanor. “I’ve never met a single woman in my life. Who knows what they can do! What if they’re like, mean or evil? I feel like if I met a woman I would just freeze...”

“Yeah! Their chests are big and fat, unlike our cute flat chests.” Jess continued, his softening more and more at the thought of women. “And I hear they don’t even have penises, just like fleshy holes called pussies...”

“Ew, no!” Amy almost visibly gagged. “I’ll stick a million cocks in my mouth before even coming close to a pussy. How are you even supposed to get railed in the butt if they don’t have anything else down there?!?”

“Mhmm! I’m so glad our amazing government is doing the right thing and passed this law!” Jess spoke up in a tone of admiration. “We poor boys need someone to protect us from women!”

“Eugh, enough about women!” Having gotten to the point of frustration, Amy stood up from where he’d been sitting, throwing his backpack down in the process. “Jess, all this studying has got me like, super pent up. Do you wanna go back to our room so we can kiss and rub boyhoods together~?”

Jess’ face lit up with a bright red blush, much of the arousal he’d lost returning in force. “Hehe, sounds good boyfriend~”