

“Hey Miles... Are you sure this is safe...?”

Stepping forth with his arms clenched together and a frightened expression on his face, the shy and soft-spoken Alec dutifully followed behind his more energetic best friend Miles. Before them stood an ethereal hallway, dipped in an otherworldly purple glow. An infinite litany of doors adorned each wall, with a black fog in the distance showed no end to the hallway in sight. It was almost as if the two had stepped into a strange sort of parallel universe, where the laws of physics no longer applied.

“Don’t worry Alec. This place is totally safe.” Miles handwaved his friend’s realistic worries away, his eyes darting left and right as he scanned each one of the doors. “I’ve been here plenty of times already.”

Though not feeling reassured in the slightest, Alec decided to quell his complaints for the time being. Just like Miles, he began to inspect the strange oddities of the world around him. Each one of the doors bore a golden plaque with the name of what he could only assume was a person on it. Their designs were all wildly different, some looking regular, some almost broken or exotic or old. However, they all possessed the same strange looking large keyhole. A keyhole that looked to fit perfectly with the shimmering purple key within Miles’ hand...

“W-What is this place anyways?” Alec muttered again, having trouble keeping up with the ecstatic Miles. “And why did we have to go into that creepy mansion to get here?”

“This is the Hallway of Lives!” Miles explained as if it was completely obvious. “By just entering a door, we can take on any life we choose!”

Yet again, Alec was not satisfied with the response. “W-Wait-! I-I still don’t understand what that means!” He whined needily. “A-Also-! D-Doesn’t that witch live here?! What’s gonna happen if she-?”

“Ah! Here it is!”

Unfortunately, Alec’s words had fallen on deaf ears once more. As Miles’ attention was taken entirely by a single door, the duo of boys stopped dead in their tracks. In front of them was sturdy and fancy door, almost as if it belonged to a fancy mansion. Alec could see the name ‘Hailey Fischer’ clearly written on its plaque, as well as the odd purplish keyhole next to the door’s handle.

Without wasting a single moment of time, Miles excitedly pressed forward and placed his key into the door’s keyhole, causing the door to clack loudly as he turned the key. Alec had no idea what could lay on the other side of this door. And yet, the moment it swung open, he couldn’t help but let out a bewildered gasp. Instead of leading to a dingy closet or damp warehouse, the door opened to a fancy-looking mansion in the middle of a party. Though he knew he was still inside of that dingy old mansion, looking through the windows Alec got a clear view of the night skyline of LA.

“W-Wha-? B-But how?!?” Alec spoke with a tone of pure disbelief.

“Pretty cool, right Alec?” Miles answered pridefully. “Well, what are you waiting for? Go in!”

“Go in? Miles, I’m not going to *go in* a strange magical door that transports me halfway across the country!!” Alec’s nerves blew up, finally reaching their limit.

Miles simply rolled his eyes with annoyance. “God Alec, you need to stop being such a little chicken. Just step inside!”

Before Alec could keep trying to argue with him though, the boy found Miles' palms firmly planted against his shoulders. In an instant, Alec was forcefully shoved right through the door. And as his body crossed this astrophysical barrier and jumped into this random LA mansion, the boy felt a mystical sensation tug at his very soul. Luckily, Alec maintained enough balance not to trip on the ground when he crossed the door. However, this did little to quell the anger swelling within him.

"MIIIIIESSS!!!" Alec's head turned sharply towards the door where he'd come from, his heart palpitating half in anger and half in fear.

"Don't worry dude! I'll be right there!" Miles waved back to him with a dopey smile, completely clueless to the Alec's understandable worries.

And then, just as suddenly as it had opened, the door was closed. Alec blinked a couple of times with shock, barely able to process what had just occurred. Did... Did Miles really abandon Alec in this foreign, unknown place? No... there was no way right? Still clinging onto some kind of hope, Alec quickly dashed from the same door Miles had just closed. His hand firmly grasped the door handle, his body shivering with anxiety as he slowly pulled the door open to reveal-

A closet. A big, walk-in closet filled to the brim with numerous fancy dresses. No sign of that strange hallway. No signs of Miles anywhere in sight. It was as if that mystical room had never even existed at all. Instantly, Alec felt his heart drop. What the hell was he going to do?! He barely knew where he was, and had no idea how on Earth he was supposed to get back home! Finding his way back would be the least of Alec's problems at the moment, however. As his eyes slowly drifted towards a nearby mirror, the boy quickly realized that he had changed much more than just locations.

Staring deep into his own reflection, Alec tried to parse the details of what he was seeing. Physically, he wasn't much different than before. A short college-aged boy that was a little bit on the scrawny side, with ruffled brown hair and porcelain white skin. No, what really jumped out to Alec were his clothes. Instead of wearing the loose jeans and hoodie he had coming in, for some reason Alec's body was draped in a silver sequin mini-dress!

The dress' bust was low and quite open, leaving Alec's chest almost completely exposed. It clung onto Alec's slim, boyish figure quite tightly, with a hem that was so short it barely went up to his thighs. On his feet were a set of adorable silver pumps that seemed to fit him perfectly. Many studded bracelets and golden rings adorned his arms and manicured hands, along with pretty golden earrings hanging from his lobes. To top the whole thing off, brilliant red lipstick coated his lips, accompanying a solid foundation of makeup to give him the sultry yet adorably chic look of a gorgeous club babe.

"No no no no-" He began to mutter with utter dread whilst he stared at his feminized reflection. "This can't be happening!!!"

Had he been turned into a girl!? N-No, that couldn't be possible. Alec still looked much the same, and he could feel his cock nestled comfortably within a set of silky panties. So then- Why was he dressed like some sort of slut?! And where was he supposed to be?! And how the hell was he going to get out of here?! As the reality of the situation settled into Alec's mind, the boy began to feel a heart-thumping sensation fill him. His breath grew erratic, his pulse quickening. He felt like he was about to-

"Jeez, Alec. What are you crying about now?"

Then all of a sudden, Alec could hear the angelic voice of Miles behind him. Alec's eyes grew wide with excitement, elation filling him once more.

"MILES! You're back!!!" Alec shouted at the top of his lungs in utter enthusiasm, turning towards his best friend with a smile.

"Of course I'm back! I said I'd be right here!" Miles responded in his smug, cocky manner.

Alec could scarcely believe it. Miles really did come back for him! It soon became apparent however, that Miles had not returned in the same form he had when he'd left. Just like Alec, Miles' clothes had entirely shifted. His old t-shirt was now a thin, black crop top that complemented his tanned brownish skin perfectly. Meanwhile, his pants ripped jeans had been replaced with a thin waist tight mini skirt that left his perfectly flat tummy totally visible. With black high heels, subtle makeup and a paler rosier lipstick, he was as ready to party as Alec.

"I'm not Miles right now though." Miles clarified. "Call me Amanda, okay Hailey?"

In that instant, Alec could feel the world around him slow down. A strange array of memories and thoughts began pouring into his head, as if they were being artificially implanted right in his consciousness. The name Hailey felt familiar... It felt like it somehow belonged to him...

"Oh-! Um... Okay." Alec responded a bit awkwardly, a bit dazzled over being called by a girl's name. "Wait! Amanda? I still don't understand what's happening!"

"Oh Alec, you bimbo! Didn't I explain this to you already?" The boy responded with a sigh. "We were just in the Hall of Lives. When you enter a door in the Hall of Lives, you swap lives with whoever that door belongs to! And the best part is no one will notice a thing!"

"But how are we supposed to get back?" Alec asked curiously.

Swiftly pulling something out of thin air, Miles brandished the magical, bright purple key he'd used to open the door, swirling it about his finger with confidence. "By using this key on any door we want, we can get back to the Hall of Lives and our old lives~ Now, quit your worrying and let's enjoy our new lives. The lives of two rich lesbians in hot LA party~"

"Amanda! Hailey! So this is where you two have been!"

In that moment, a crowd of young, beautiful, rich-looking Hollywood girls burst directly into the room. Their outfits were promiscuous and slutty, excitement and arousal clear in their very posture.

"You weren't planning on starting without us, were you girls~?" A dazzling brunette spoke in a sultry tone as she and the other girls began flooding the room, her luscious gaze squarely directed towards Miles' cute face.

"Heheheh~ I wouldn't dream about such a thing babe." Miles eagerly responded to her sexual advances. Walking forward, he wrapped his greedy little hands around the brunette's thin waist, his erect cock pressing against her crotch as it slipped from his miniskirt. "We were only getting prepared for our wonderful night together~"

Without exchanging any further words, Miles and this beautiful vixen began to passionately make out right in the middle of the room, letting the spectators around them coo and moan with desire. From the

way the two were becoming so increasingly explicit, as well as the fact that many of the surrounding girls were pairing up in similar manners, it was plenty obvious to Alec that this was more than a regular party.

“M-Miles-!!!” Alec reached out to his friend one last time, scared and unsure of what he was supposed to do next.

But it was an utterly futile attempt, because all of a sudden, a slender ebony beauty had suddenly surged from behind him, wrapping her arms around his body in a tight hug. Miles moaned as the African-American babe pressed her breasts against his back, her soft, slender fingers wrapping around his cock and rubbing it lovingly. Sandwiched between two young, beautiful, aroused ladies, Miles was effortlessly pulled away deeper into the corner of this expensive room.

“M-Miles...” Alec muttered wistfully, gazing with bewilderment while Miles got it on with two horny beauties at the same time.

He stared wordlessly as Miles pushed the brunette down against the couch, ripping her panties clean off and slamming his throbbing cock right into her pussy. He moved no muscles as he watched the ebony girl get onto her knees, spread Miles’ butcheeks wide open, and start slurping on his butthole at the same time. It was a scene of utter lust and complete debauchery, of abandonment of pride and rationale in favor of pure unfiltered desire. And Alec was enjoying every second of it.

“Awww~ Don’t worry Hailey!” Suddenly, a cute giggly voice called out from behind Alec, the boy jumping as he felt her hands land atop his shoulders. “I’ll keep you company~” The eager, big breasted blonde tried to reassure him.

No words of resistance surged from Alec’s lips whilst this stunningly dashing blonde bimbo gently laid Alec down against the cold marble floor. His body merely shivered in response, his cock slowly growing erect to the tender yet dominant sensations of her touch. As his panties were pulled down and his legs were spread wide open, Alec eagerly submitted himself to this girl whose cute face he’d never seen in his life.

“Here! I even brought your favorite toy!” The blonde added with excitement.

Without any further warning, the blonde pulled out a tremendously large double ended dildo which was at least three times as thick and long as Alec’s own cock. The boy jolted straight out of his sexual haze with a gasp, not wanting the bulbous purple fake dick anywhere near his butthole. Unfortunately, he was too late and timid to react.

“Haaaaa~!!!” Alec screamed lustfully the moment he felt the dildo’s round dickhead effortlessly push through his innards.

The boy’s dick shuddered blissfully, his tip oozing with copious amounts of fresh pre. Alec had never tried to do any sort of anal play before. The very thought of messing with his butthole hadn’t even crossed his mind! And yet, as the blonde shoved the deeper further into his anus, Alec couldn’t help but bask in this familiar, pleasurable sensation. His cock throbbed, his entire body reverberating in the pleasure of the moment. Maybe there was no need to keep worrying about this whole situation. Perhaps it was time he just gave in and enjoyed it~

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The rest of the night continued on with a similar, completely unhinged and horny fanfare. Once the duo had finished up with the group of horny lesbian rich girls, they were more than eager to indulge in all sorts of other perverted scenarios. From powerful business women using their status to sleep with office girls, to lesbian strippers giving out special services, and even a pair of lesbian rockstars having a night with their groupies. Alec and Miles got to enjoy every single positive facet of female gayness and more, experiencing first hand what teenage boys could have only deemed the ultimate fantasy.

“Wow... Miles, tonight has been a totally AWESOME experience” Alec spoke in an ecstatic yet also exhausted voice, having only returned from their latest life-changing experience.

Walking shoulder to shoulder with huge dopey smiles on their faces, Alec and Miles continued going through the endless Hallway of Lives. Their bodies felt relaxed and ecstatic, mellow, pulsing happiness resting in the back of their minds. Having gone through so much debauchery and so many misadventures over the course of a couple of hours, the only thing either one of these boys could experience was complete satisfaction.

“See? I told you it was gonna be good!” Miles asserted cockily. “We’re still far from done though! Where do you wanna go now?”

Even now, after all they’d done, neither one of them was fully satisfied. The night was young after all! And the possibilities of amazing lesbian sex were endless. With that key in Miles’ hands, the duo of boys were free to experience any sort of life they desired.

“Well, well, well... What do we have here?”

Or at least that’s what they thought... A chill ran down both of the boy’s spines as they heard the luscious voice of an older woman ring out behind them. The duo stopped dead in their tracks, dreading what sort of thing they would find. Of course, as they slowly turned back towards the voice, each of them knew exactly who it was...

“So you two have been the ones messing with the Hall of Lives, huh?”

Before the duo, floating up in the air with a malicious smirk, was a beautifully mature woman. Her breasts were plump, her figure smooth and curved. Though she looked to be quite wise and seasoned, not a single wrinkle appeared throughout her silky smooth white skin. Her wavy black hair fluttered left and right as she slowly descended upon the ground. With glimmering red eyes, the woman eagerly gazed upon the two frightened boys.

“A-Are you-?!” Alec gulped, the very question making his heart palpitate. “Are you the witch of this mansion?!”

“That I am my sweet boy~” The witch responded with all of the confidence in the world, her bright red heels clacking loudly with each step she took towards them. “And you two have been imposing on my property, haven’t you~?”

A sharp silence ensued promptly, neither boy knowing exactly how to respond to the accusation. Alec turned towards Miles, hoping his friend would be able to come up with some sort of explanation. However, Miles simply looked away from both Alec and the witch, more in guilt and disappointment than fear. Sensing Miles had no ideas on how to proceed, Alec gathered his courage and sharply turned to face the witch.

“W-We’re very sorry miss witch!!” The boy spoke with a stutter voice, doing his best to stand against the witch’s imposing aura. “W-We didn’t know this mansion was your place! We promise to just leave and never come back!”

“That’s wonderful darling, but I’m afraid a single sorry is not going to cut it this time.” The witch shot back in a cold, uncaring manner, as if the boy’s words hadn’t even fazed her. “Not only did you sneak into my private mansion, but you two have been causing nothing but chaos in the past few hours. And, that friend of yours over there even stole my precious key!”

Eyes opening wide in shock, Alec turned towards Miles in disbelief, as if to confirm the witch’s words. Though Miles said nothing, the answer was plainly written all over his face. At this moment, Alec wanted nothing more than to bark at Miles for knowingly getting the two into trouble yet again. But before he could think of what to say, his attention was taken back by the witch’s sultry voice.

“Now now, no need to worry boys~ Even as a powerful witch, I am quite understanding.” The witch spoke in a tone that was harrowingly sweet and motherly. She circled around the pair of bundled up boys like a shark, the sensation that she would attack at any moment prevalent in both of their hearts. “A little punishment is all I’m going to ask from you~”

“P-Punishment...?” Alec asked tepidly. “What kind of punishment?”

“Oh, nothing too severe...” The witch suggested with a sincere voice, though the nefariousness of her true intentions remained more than apparent. “Perhaps just, I don’t know, a year being trapped in two cute girls’ lives~?”

A curled smirk surged from the edge of the witch’s mouth, her glowing red eyes piercing into Alec and Miles’ souls. With a quick swirl of her finger, both boys found themselves suddenly being pulled up from the ground until they were both helplessly floating in the air. Of course, the duo tried their best to resist the strange impulses and pull themselves back onto the ground, but they were absolutely no match for the witch’s absolute magical dominance.

“Since you two enjoyed playing so much as girls tonight, it shouldn’t be too much of a problem, right~?” The woman added as she began to cackle maniacally.

In an instant, two random doors nearby flung wide open, one for each of the floating boys. While Alec spun and twisted in the air with absolute panic, Miles was able to maintain some of his resolve. Things were bad, there was no doubt about it. But as long as he kept the magical key clasped within his hand, everything would be fine...

Unfortunately for him, not a few seconds after that very thought crossed his mind, Miles’ hands were forced wide open, letting the key float away from his grasp effortlessly. “Nooooo!!!!” The boy cried out in desperation, his arm reaching out towards the escaping key. But he was utterly powerless. All he could do now was watch as the key danced its way into the witch’s hand.

“W-Wait-!” Miles finally piped up, feeling the severity of his situation finally setting in. “W-We can t-talk about this!!!”

But there was no talking to be done, for the boy found himself being magically flung through the door and directly into some unknown girl’s life. A brand-new set of clothes wrapped around his body the instant he crossed that ethereal barrier, the soft commercial jingle of a shopping mall ringing in the distance. As Miles’ body slammed hard against the ground, his body began to ache and pulsate with pain. Yet physical pain was nothing compered with the absolute pit of dread that was surging within his heart.

The key! That woman had taken it from him. Which meant that if she was to close the door, he’d never be able to get back to his normal life! Alec soon landed on the ground beside Miles, groaning and grumbling in a similar manner, but Miles could not afford to spend time worrying over his friend. Sharply pulling himself off the ground, he turned back towards the door where he’d come from. There, standing on the other side of this emergency exit doorway, Miles could see that horrid witch staring with a look of smug satisfaction. The key glimmered within her fingers, twirling up and down as she bounced it in her palms.

Miles’ face became stern. It was now or never! His feet propelled him forward, his body inching forward as he began running towards the door. Time felt like it had slowed down to a crawl, the wind caressing Miles’ cheek with every one of the steps he made. Miles was so close to getting to the door, he was so close to salvation. Hand stretching forward, his fingers itched with anticipation at the thought of holding that shiny purple key once more.

And then, he began to fall. Miles’ balance was completely lost, his body tumbling down as he lost control of his limbs. Without even noticing, Miles had accidentally stepped on the hem of his dress, causing him to trip on a set of clothes he didn’t even realize he was wearing. Torso slamming unceremoniously against the ground, Miles turned his head back towards the door in hopes that he could somehow reach his salvation. The last thing Miles saw of that evil witch was her condescending smirk, a proud, nefarious expressions that said she knew this was going to happen. Then the door was closed, locking Miles and his best friend into this fate for the rest of their lives.

“Noooooooooooo!!!” Miles screamed at the top of his lungs, a gut wrenching sensation of loss filling him whole. “No-no-no-no-no- This can’t be happening!!!”

Feeling revitalized from his fall, Miles wasted no time in getting up and running towards the same once magical door they’d used to arrive at this place. Hands gripping onto the handle bars, he desperately pushed it open, hoping somehow everything would still be there. However, as the emergency exit flung wide open, Miles found no Hallway of Lives, no witch, no key. The only thing he saw was the blocky, ugly emergency exit hallway, the same boring old exit one would find at any regular mall.

“It’s... Gone...” The boy felt his hope escape with every breath. “It’s all gone...”

“M-M-Miles?! W-What are we going to do?!?”

As the crippling realization of their futures finally hit Miles, the boy slowly turned towards his best friend. Alec was dressed in the girliest outfit Miles had the displeasure of ever witnessing: a frilly, spoofy dress that looked like it was pulled out of a prom magazine. Whilst his waist was constrained within a

wrap of white silk, thick flowing threads of glittery and frilled fabric stretched up to cover his bust and cascaded down to his knees in the form of multiple, glimmering blue skirts. Floral accessories adorned his dress and head, along with a thick coat of make up that wasn't very subtle. With thin, patterned semi-transparent stockings and a pair of jeweled pumps, Alec looked not just like the textbook definition of a party princess.

Worst of all however was the fact that Miles found himself wearing the exact same outfit! Shoulders and arms left exposed, Miles shuddered as the raspy bust of his dress clung tightly onto his flat, boyish chest. He could feel the thin layers of cloth from his dress expertly wrapping around his body, his cock twitching within the confines his soft, feminine panties. It made him feel extremely cute and girly, a sensation that was very exciting yet also incredibly harrowing at the same time. He'd even gotten the short end of the stick when it came to the dresses. At least Alec's dress was a pretty pastel blue, because Miles' was an overbearingly girly bright pink...

"I-It's ok Alec... D-Don't worry." Miles did his best to comfort his friend, despite the fact he had no idea what he was going to do next. "W-We just need to find that stupid witch again... We take back the key, get to the hall of rooms and then-!"

"LILY!!! LILA!!!"

Both Miles and Alec instantly bolted into stiff upright position as a gravelly, commanding, masculine voice rang into both of their ears. Their bodies shivered with anticipation. Though neither boy knew what they were in for, primed them like a set of Pavlovian dogs eagerly awaiting for their treat.

Out of the corner of their eyes, a terribly titanic man stepped forth into the hallway with an aggressive, hunched forward posture. This incredible beast of a person stood at an impressive seven-feet tall, with arms and legs that looked as thick as canons. The elegant, jet black business suit he was wearing looked to be at its breaking point, for his bulging muscles and corpulent frame stretched out every fiber to their absolute limits. Head totally smooth and hairless, the man's face looked stern and utterly hateful. And yet, the moment his eyes laid upon Miles and Alec, his expression exploded with genuine bliss.

"Girls! There you are!!!" The man exclaimed ecstatically, his arms spreading out towards them in an inviting way.

There was no need for any sort of explicit introductions. Miles and Alec both instantly recognized who this man was, almost as if the information was coded into their very genetic code. "DADDY!!!" The two boys blissfully yelled towards the threatening golem.

Acting entirely on instinct, the duo quickly darted towards his open arms, eagerly flinging themselves into his sturdy grasp. Their eyes closed as their arms did their best to wrap around his thick torso, their faces lovingly nuzzling against his stiff bosom. As the tangy fumes of his expensive old perfume wafted into their nostrils, they couldn't help but shiver in warm bliss. It was the hardest either of them had ever hugged another man in their life, enough so that both boys started fearing cracks in their heterosexuality. However, the pure amount of warmth and love present in this hug was enough that any kind of misgivings either might have had went entirely ignored.

"I've been looking everywhere for you two little rascals!" Daddy commented in his stern yet playful tone. Taking a step back from the hug, he admired the beauty of his 'daughters'.

"I'm so very sorry daddy..." Alec stepped up with unusual confidence and assertiveness. Face shifting into a cute, puppy-eyed expression, he stared up at Daddy with regret. "It's all my fault. We were distracted for a second and totally got lost."

"There's no need to apologize Lila." Daddy's large hand fell upon Alec's bare shoulder, his fingers tenderly caressing his 'daughter's' slim form. "As long as they two of you are safe, I'm happy." Leaning forward, the man gave each of the boys a platonic kiss on the forehead. It was quite the strange affair, for rather than feeling disgust, Miles and Alec instead felt appreciation. "So, where do you want to go now?"

"Oh-! Umm.... Lily and I are very tired daddy. Would it be alright for us to go home?" Though Alec could not break free from the instincts forcing him to act like an obedient little daughter in front of his 'Daddy', the boy was trying to squeeze an exit from this situation, hoping they'd be able to think of their next step in private.

"Is that so...?" Daddy scratched his chin pensively. "Well, that's a shame. Since you two have been such good girls lately, I was planning on giving you two a little present."

With a bright earnest smile on his face, Daddy slowly dipped his hand into his coat pocket. Alec and Miles gasped in utter amazement as they watched him pull the glittering square from between his fat fingers. Its surface shone with a spotless golden hue, its texture as reflective as that of a mirror. A myriad of numbers adorned its front face, along with the symbol for one of the most exclusive banks in the world. Both boys could barely believe what they were seeing. It was-!

"An unlimited expense credit card!!!!" Miles and Alec screamed out in unison, their voices bright, excited and notably feminine.

"That's right girls! Just for today, I'll let my two beautiful daughters buy anything they want in this whole, entire mall."

Neither one of them could avert their gaze from the blinding splendor of this ultra-exclusive credit card, their mouths thoroughly salivating at its mere presence. Not only had they swapped with a pair of bimbos, they'd swapped with a pair of *rich bimbo princesses*! Being presented with such an inordinate amount of money, the boys couldn't help but dream about how it would feel to spend it. It wasn't that they were greedy, rather, there was a pulsating desire within themselves to splurge as much cash as they could...

"H-Hey Lily, d-do you think we should start looking for that witch right this instant?" Alec spoke to Miles in a dull, zoned out voice, not even realizing he'd called Miles by the wrong name.

"W-W-We probably should Lila." Miles responded in the same monotone voice, literally unable to part his eyes away from the brilliant credit card. "B-But just a little shopping break wouldn't hurt, right~?"

Soon, the duo of boys began to giggle uncontrollably. First, in a manic, hungering manner, though their voices did not take long to shift into soft, bright bubbly tones. Before worrying over turning themselves back, they'd take advantage of this one in a lifetime situation and buy the most expensive clothes – errr, *Videogames* – they could find. Surely, there was nothing wrong with making the best out of the current situation!

3 Months Later...

Sitting on his soft, hundred-thousand-dollar bed, Miles couldn't help but let out a disappointed sigh. The room he currently found himself was absolutely fantastic, littered with expertly carved wooden furniture, decorated with all sorts of art pieces and paintings and containing only the highest quality of electronics. With a walk in closet and a personal bathroom the size of a regular bedroom, it resembled a palace more than your regular bedroom. Yet, despite all this luxury, there was nothing that could alleviate Miles' absolutely terrible problem...

He didn't know what he was going to wear tonight!

Holding up two absolutely gorgeous dresses in each one of his hands, Miles frantically shifted from one to the other in hopes of figuring out which one was the right one. On his left hand was a stunning pink ballgown, covered in all sorts of frills and glittering threads the likes a Disney princess would wear. Meanwhile, on his right hand hung a dazzling bright green mermaid silhouette dress made of the finest Italian silks. Both dresses were truly beautiful in their own right, but... But-!

"Uggghhhh!!!" Miles threw them down on the ground in frustration, letting his body plop back onto his soft bed with a sigh. Dressed in nothing more than a cute, lacy bra, an erotic black garter belt and a pair of panties which bulged with the shape of his dick, the poor boy simply couldn't find anything that felt right!

"Hey Alec..." Miles spoke with a groan, letting himself sink into the soft abyss of his bed. "Do we really have to go to this party?"

Over in the opposite side of the room, young Alec was currently doing his makeup in front of a mirror. His body jumped the instant he heard Alec's words, almost causing his hand to slip as he applied his bright red lipstick. Luckily, the boy was sufficiently skilled with makeup that he was able to correct himself, shooting himself a loud sloppy kiss as he finished it up perfectly.

"Of course we do Miles!" Alec responded energetically, scanning the mirror for any other faults he could clean up. "We've been planning it all week, haven't we?"

"Y-Yeah, I know. I-It's just that..." Miles couldn't help but sigh. Sharply sitting back up, he looked towards his friend with a serious expression. "S-Shouldn't we be looking for that witch so that we can finally go back to our old lives? It's been so long now, I don't think we should be wasting time like this..."

"Miles, we *have* been looking for that witch." This time, it was Alec's time to turn towards Miles. Crossing his arms, he stared at Miles with an uncharacteristically confident expression. "How much of daddy's money have we spent on investigators and detectives by now? There's just no trace of her!"

Miles was left wordless. Not just because of what Alec had said, but also because of how Alec looked like. The boy was absolutely gorgeous. His slim, smooth body looked radiant dressed in that sexy red lingerie he had on. His hair was longer than it had been a few months ago, with shining blonde tips that radiated with his beautiful, cute face. It was hard for Miles to not get an erection by simply looking at him. Alec was just so much prettier than him...

Sensing the genuine worry in his best friend's expression, Alec slowly strutted towards Miles, his hips shifting left and right exaggeratedly out of instinct. Sitting right beside Miles, Alec placed a hand on the other boy's leg as he stared intently into his eyes. "Come on Miles, tell me the truth. What's bothering you?" Alec asked honestly, his makeup only looking more radiant up close. "You were so excited for this party yesterday."

"Alec, I-" Miles gasped, trying to find some sort of way to explain himself. "It's just not right man! We're supposed to be guys, and here we are living like a couple of spoiled bimbos! I keep getting these weird thoughts and desires all the time. Neither of have been acting normal either! If we don't stop playing around and find a solution soon then-!"

"Tsk tsk tsk~ Miiileessss~ Don't think you can lie to me." Alec cooed in a nagging tone, his mouth formed into a smug, knowing smirk. "You know, I can tell when you're not being honest. We *are* twins."

Alec's face pulled dangerously close to Miles', his eyes staring into the deepest recesses of Miles' soul. And yet, Miles had not the strength nor the will to pull away. Miles shivered thoroughly in place, that last word reverberating in his mind.

"You're right, you're right- I-I'm sorry..." The boy finally acquiesced with a sigh. "The truth is that... I just don't know what to wear for tonight! I feel like none of these cute clothes really fit me!" He grumbled in a sad, whiny voice.

"Awww, don't say that Miles!" Alec patted Miles' back with a smile. "You're one of the prettiest girls I've ever seen in my life!"

A thick thump pounded through Miles' chest, his cheeks growing lightly blushed. Staring directly into Alec's eyes, Miles looked at his friend with a shy, expecting expression. "D-Do you really think I'm pretty?"

Alec simply smiled. Without letting out another word, the boy closed his eyes and lovingly pushed his lips against Miles', who's eyes shot wide in response. Miles began to unwittingly moan as he felt the delicious sensation of Alec's lips caressing his own, causing his fresh, red lipstick to smear all over Miles' mouth. In his rational mind, Miles knew this was wrong, he knew he should have resisted. But Miles found Alec to be so beautiful, it didn't take longer than a few second for him to passionately return the embrace. Their tongues twisted around each other, saliva dripping down from their quivering lips. Though it lasted no more than a couple of minutes, to Miles it felt like an eternity of bliss.

When he was finally satisfied, Alec slowly pulled away from Miles' mouth, leaving him in a state of dazed arousal. "Does that answer your question~?" The boy asked with a luscious smirk, the saliva that oozed from his mouth causing his lipstick to run.

"L-L-Lila!" Miles gasped with discontent, doing his best to recompose himself. Though even then, he failed to notice he'd called Alec the wrong name. "W-We shouldn't do that!!!" His statement was one of disparagement, despite the growing tent bulging from his panties.

"And why not~?" Alec continued, placing his hand on Miles' cheeks as he caressed it softly with his thumb.

“B-B-Because-I!” Miles stuttered hazily, his rational mind and his desire stuck in a ferocious struggle for control. “W-We’re sisters!”

“Heheh, so not because we’re boys?” Alec had never even thought about teasing anyone like this, but now that he was seeing Miles absolutely crumble to his touch, he was loving every second of it.

Miles moaned softly as his face basked in the warmth of Alec’s touch. It felt like his mind was slowly melting into his sister’s hand. “Mmmm~ W-Well, that too~” He admitted earnestly, though every passing day it was becoming easier and easier to forget that he was supposed to be a man.

“Sorry Lily, I just can’t help myself.” Alec continued to tease Miles eagerly. His finger gently dipped into Miles’ mouth, gently caressing his lips in a swirling motion. “Ever since I’ve started living this life, I’ve fallen in love with everything cute. And you’re just so adorable~”

The only response Miles could give was an utterly lustful moan. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, the boy began to lovingly suckle onto Alec’s finger as his cock reached full hardness. Alec was so commanding and confident~ Even though he was supposed to be the older sister, Miles absolutely loved it when Alec dominated him.

“You can feel it too, can’t you~? That nagging desire for beauty.” On and on, Miles kept enticing Miles to fall for his words. Not that it was really necessary anymore, for he had Miles literally sucking away at his finger. “Why don’t we forget who we used to be for a little bit and let ourselves enjoy the moment~?”

Placing his hand on Miles’ shoulder, Alec laid Miles down against the soft sheets of his own bed. There was no shred of resistance within Miles’ mind throughout it all, his body doing little more than obediently sucking on Alec’s digits while the other boy slowly climbed on top of him. Miles’ eyes scanned the entirety of Alec’s body once more. He was absolutely adorable, with a slim body and the cutest face. At one point, Miles would have probably found such thoughts disgusting, but right now all he could think about was how much he wanted to become one with his beautiful sister Lila.

With Miles in this completely submissive state, Alec was more than happy to start dealing some luscious loving. His erect penis poked out of his panties completely unabashed, letting Alec push the throbbing shaft against Miles’ own. Now that they had both become girls, the act of penetration seemed brutish and savage. Instead, the duo of boys preferred frothing their dicks together as the one true lady-like manner of sexual exchange. Miles’ dick was fatter and longer than Alec’s by several inches. And yet, the sheer confidence and gravitas in Alec’s demeanor made Miles’ larger dick submit to Alec’s penis.

Before long, Alec’s hips were already commandingly thrusting back and forth, causing the duo’s penis to rub in an erotically passionate manner. Their balls clung closely together, lovingly basking in each other’s warmth. The tips of their dicks kissed with every push, a slick ooze of fresh precum covering both of their shafts whole. Miles’ eyes rolled to the back of his head, a cute, muffled moan escaping from his lips whilst his hips eagerly followed Alec’s motions with utter desire. In both body and mind, he’d become a complete slave to Alec’s will.

“See Lily~ Doesn’t this feel much better than resisting?” Alec teased the shivering boy beneath him, making sure not to ease the pressure as he continued to rub their dicks together with intensity. “Aren’t you much happier than you were as a boy~?” He asked, slowly pulling out his finger from Miles mouth in hopes of some sort of response.

“Yes Lila~~ I love every second of this~~!” Miles needily responded without even thinking twice about it, his mind too overcome with the luscious bliss of his perverted body. “I want to stay with you forever~~~!!!”

Seeing Miles submitting himself with such eagerness and ease, there was no way Alec could pretend he wasn't enjoying every single second of this. For so many years, Miles had been the 'leader' of the two, always pulling Alec into all sort of misadventures. Throughout his whole life, Alec had been the one that took it all. Yet now, here was Miles, moaning and mewling from Alec's cock like nothing more than a little bitch. It just felt... Right~ Like this was how things were *really* supposed to be.

“God Lily, you are just the cutest thing I have ever seen~?” Alec groaned with a breathy tone.

With a surge of arousal and bliss filling him, Alec couldn't help but push his body down against Miles', pressing his lips against the other boy's sloppy mouth. This time, Miles showed complete and utter willingness to suckle onto Alec's invading tongue, slurping and savoring the delicious taste of Alec's mouth. Their hips began to move with increased intensity, their fingers interlocking together with loving tenderness. In that single moment, very little of their original selves was present. The only thing either boy could feel was the truest, inner desires of the slutty princesses Lily and Lila, who craved nothing more than their twin's adorable body.

Mmmmmfffff~~~

As their voices sang out tunes of pure sexual ecstasy in unison, Alec's and Miles' cocks both exploded with orgasm at the exact same time. Hot strands of pearly white jizz released from both of their penises, slathering all over their bare tummies to create a hot, sticky sandwich of boy juice. Cum reserves slowly depleting further and further, the boys continued kissing and smooching completely uninterrupted. This was much more than simple relief of their desires, it was a proclamation of their love.

Cocks continuously sputtering until they'd drained their last shot, the duo of boys kept on sloppily kissing each other even as their orgasms and their arousal started to fade. Miles laid on top of his bed basically motionless, his face stuck in a permanent smile whilst his body could barely move a muscle from the mixture of afterglow and exhaustion. Alec on the other hand was quick to recover. Even as his cock softened, he couldn't help but kissing and grinding against his cute exhausted big sister.

“Muaahhh~~” Alec gave a satisfied sigh as he got his fill of Miles' lips, treasuring every second of the sensation. “Now, stop worrying about all that silly stuff and let's get you ready for that party. After we're done, I promise you we'll keep searching for a way to swap back, okay~?”

Miles couldn't even properly respond to Alec's sexual teasing as his brain was way too high with bliss to comprehend much else. Staring at Alec with a vacant expression, he responded in a dreamy, breathy tone. “Yes Lila~ Anything you say~”

9 Months Later...

The summer sun beat down intensely on the beachfront, a cool, salty breeze coming in from the Mediterranean city. Walking through the sandy streets of this beautiful Italian city, a pair of girls happily

skipped forward side by side, their hands clasped together as they bounced like a couple of eager schoolgirls. The duo both wore a set of beautiful and expensive sundresses, a sunny yellow one for the shorter on the left, and a pastel pink for the one on the right. They each wore vibrant glittery make up, as well as shiny metal tiaras on each of their long, flowing blonde hairs that made them look like princesses.

Except, they weren't girls at all. Beneath all the glamour and clothes of cute bimbo gals were none other than Miles and Alec, though those names had long been discarded by this point. Lily and Lila, as they knew themselves now, had all but forgotten about their previous lives. Their search for the witch had stopped many months ago, their desire to return dwindling with every passing day. Instead, they filled their days with endless parties, dresses, buying, and mindless gay sex. Whether by choice or mere happenstance, the two were happier indulging in this new unrestrained and debauched live style than they ever had been before.

"Oh- My- God-!" Lily instantly stopped in the middle of the street, her eyes catching a glimpse of a diamond store's display. "Lila! Look at that rock! It's absolutely super pretty!!!"

Without even the slightest of second thoughts, the duo of boys sharply turned towards the store's window in complete unison, moving as if they could read each other's mind. Pupils glittering from the huge, rainbow colored gem, they both stared at the diamond wistfully.

"You're right Lily!" Lila responded with the exact same amount of enthusiasm. "It's really big and beautiful!"

"DADDY~! DADDY~! DADDY~!" Excitedly turning their heads back, Lily and Lila eagerly exclaimed towards their father.

Behind them, the huge lumbering bald man walked with heavy puffs and a tired face. His large bald head was beating bright red, sweat pouring down from every one of his pores. Though he tried to stay fresh using a handkerchief, the poor rag was absolutely drenching just like the rest of his clothes. As the man arrived beside the pair, Lily and Lila continued.

"Daddy! Daddy! Can you buy us the big diamong? Pleaaaseeeee~?" They cooed in a sing song voice.

"I-I don't know girls..." The man puffed, his breath nowhere to be found. "You've been running me a bit dry lately..."

Both of the boys were clearly upset over the denial of their request. However, they did not pout nor did they cry or get angry. Instead, the two knowingly smiled at each other, a perverse planning forming in their hands.

"Don't worry daddy~" The duo spoke in a soft, sexual voice, each one grabbing onto their father's thick, mannish hands. "We know *exactly* how to change your mind~"

Before their father could even muster some sort of complaint, the man soon found himself being dragged to a nearby, hidden alley. Not many seconds after, his moans of pleasure could be heard reverberating through the Italian streets. Sitting in a bar nearby, the witch who'd started this whole ordeal stared at the developing scene while sipping on a tropical drink with a smile on her face.

"I wonder when I'll change those two back~? I wonder *if* I'll change them back at all~ Hehehehe~"