

Kimmaculate Connption (Kim Possible)

Jackrabbit (<http://stories.wwoc.com/jackrabbit/jackrabbit.html>)

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1 Uninvited Visitor

Tara was in a semi-sleeping state. She wasn't quite awake, but she wasn't completely asleep either. She was aware of the fact that she was rolling over in bed, but she was surprised to bump into something. Then she remembered she was spending the night over at Kim's and opened her eyes.

The obstacle was one of the other girls, who was facing the other way. Tara wasn't awake enough to remember who was where, but the girl she had bumped into had dark curly hair. It could only be Monique, as the remaining two had straight hair.

Tara rolled the other way to find another back. This time the hair was red. She snuggled up against Kim, and the other girl stirred slightly and murmured, then turned onto her back. Once Kim settled down again, Tara again pressed her head against Kim's, gently draping an arm across her.

Tara tried to go back to sleep, but just as she started to close her eyes, she happened to look down Kim's body and noticed a peculiar bulge in the pelvic area. She snapped her eyes open and looked more closely. There was enough light now that she was certain about the bulge. *Jesus, Kim, she thought. I know you were tired, but you went to sleep with the strapon still attached?*

Tara thought about how good the strapon had felt inside her and smiled. Then she started to feel confusion. The strapon stuck straight out, always hard, so the tent above Kim's groin should be higher than that. The bulge wasn't sticking that far out, but there was *something* there. *What the hell IS this?* she thought.

Curious now, Tara pulled the sheet down so that Kim's lower body was exposed. Fortunately none of the other girls was holding onto the sheet, so no one was disturbed. The bulge was more distinct now, definitely in the crotch area. Overcome with curiosity, Tara lightly touched the mysterious mass through Kim's sleep shirt. *It's soft,* she thought in surprise. *A dildo couldn't be that soft. It would never go in.* After leaving her fingers on it for a few seconds, she discovered another of its attributes. *And it's WARM. What the fuck?*

Very carefully now, Tara probed the unknown object, using as light a touch as possible. She was able to trace an outline, one that was very familiar to her. Sure enough, there was the head. She brushed her fingers in the opposite direction and found what appeared to be balls.

Kim stirred slightly, a hint that she could feel Tara's light touch. More

evidence against the strapon theory. And the dick was starting to harden, another characteristic not normally associated with fake ones.

Taking a deep breath, Tara gently pulled up Kim's shirt, revealing her panties. And their contents. There was no doubt now. Not only was it an actual dick, but a pretty big one, way too substantial to be contained by skimpy panties. A significant portion was poking out of the top, even without a hardon.

What the fuck is going on here? Tara thought. *Kim doesn't have a dick! I saw her pussy just a few hours ago! Where did this thing come from?*

By now Tara was fully awake, her mind in chaos. Then she remembered where they had been the night before. *It's not Kim! We somehow brought home one of the Kimclones instead!*

When Drakken had created the last batch of Kimclones, he had inexplicably made roughly half of them with dicks. He wouldn't say why, so everyone assumed it was simply a fuckup. The Kim and Bonnie clones were kept in a research facility on the other side of Middleton, and every now and then Kim and her friends had sex with them. They had been there the previous evening and had apparently brought home a clone instead of the real Kim.

Tara hoped she hadn't been responsible for the identity confusion this time. On their first visit to the facility, she had mistaken the real Bonnie for one of her clones and had accidentally locked her in with them.

Tara suddenly realized that if a clone was here, the real Kim had spent the night in a cell at the research facility. She needed to wake up the other girls so they could go get her. And take the clone back where she belonged. They needed to do it now, before Kim's parents noticed the substitution.

Tara woke up Bonnie and Monique, trying to do it as quietly as possible. They were rather annoyed with her for disturbing their sleep, but Tara simply pointed to the dick and they subsided, eyes wide.

They held a whispered conference. "How in the fuck did this happen?" Monique asked.

"Well, we were a little drunk," Tara pointed out.

Bonnie objected. "We weren't *that* drunk. Not so much that we couldn't tell the difference between Kim and one of her clones. They can't even *talk*, ya know? I was sober enough to drive, more or less, and Kim talked to me on the way home."

Tara shrugged. "I can't explain it, but there's no way this could be Kim." She pointed to the dick again. "You must have been more drunk than you thought and just *hallucinated* talking to her." The other girls had to concede

the point.

“We better take the clone back and get Kim,” Monique said. “Kim’s gonna be pissed off enough as it is, without making her sit in a cell all morning.”

“Let’s get the clone off first,” Bonnie said. “You know they’re easier to handle after they’ve gotten laid.”

Tara took the dick in her mouth, while the other two girls pulled the shirt all the way up and licked the nipples. The unknown Kim writhed slightly. “Mmmmmmmmmmm.” The clones were mindless, but they were fully functional sexually.

The girls continued to stimulate the clone, Tara blowing while the other two sucked the tits. It didn’t take long before the Kim duplicate opened her eyes groggily, her face a combination of surprise and pleasure. “Oooooohhh-hhh.” She gently placed her hands on the two heads she could reach.

“Which one is this, anyway?” Bonnie asked. “She’s pretty affectionate, so we must have done her a lot.”

“I’m guessing K14,” Monique responded. “Tara, what’s her number?”

Tara popped the dick out of her mouth and looked for the identification tattoo on the clone’s thigh. “Huh? She doesn’t have one.”

“She has to have one. They all have numbers.”

“Look for yourself.” Tara moved to the side so the other girls could see that the number was not there.

“What the fuck?” Monique exclaimed.

“What are you guys talking about?” Kim’s voice asked.

All of the girls jerked as if they had been shot. Bonnie fell off the bed. Then they looked at Kim in astonishment. She was looking at them in puzzlement, an expression completely different from the blank look of the clones.

“Fuck me!” Tara cried out. “It’s the real Kim!”

Kim’s jaw dropped. “Well, of course I’m Kim. Who did you think I was? Barkin?”

“We thought you were one of the clones,” Monique said dazedly.

Kim was bewildered. “Where would you get such a crazy-ass idea?”

Bonnie pointed at the dick. “Because of *that*.”

Kim looked at her groin for the first time. The view had been blocked by the other girls before. When she saw the dong, she let out a piercing scream. “Aiiyyyyeeeee! Where did *that* come from?” She looked like she was about to faint, but somehow held onto consciousness.

“You tell us,” Monique said. “It wasn’t *our* doing.”

Just then there was an urgent knock on the door, followed by Dr. Mrs. Possible’s voice. “Who screamed? Are you girls all right?”

The girls looked at each other in alarm.

Kim’s mom tried again. “Talk to me, girls, or I’m going to have to come in anyway.”

Kim forced herself to a state of calm, then whipped the sheet over herself, raising her knees slightly so the bulge wasn’t visible from the door. “We’re okay, Mom. Come in.”

Dr. Possible opened the door, an anxious look on her face. “That was quite a scream.”

“I was just having a nightmare. It scared the hell out of me.”

Dr. Possible looked at her daughter’s face carefully. “All right, Kimmie. I’m so relieved you are all right. You girls let me know when you are ready for breakfast.”

“Okay, Mom.”

The girls gave a sigh of relief after Kim’s mom left. “Now about that nightmare...,” Kim said, pulling off the sheet. “I still have no idea how I got this thing.”

“Could one of those crazy assholes you fight have done this?” Tara suggested.

“Maybe,” Kim conceded. “But Drakken and DNAmY are the most likely, and they are still behind bars.” She looked thoughtful. “Unless it was some kind of time-delayed thing.”

“What about that Dimwitor guy?”

“Dementor. He goes more for death machines and such, doesn’t do biological attacks that often. Most of my other dance partners are not particularly scientific. I can’t imagine the Seniors or Killigan or Monkey Fist doing something like this. The Seniors just buy technology and the other two wouldn’t have a clue about anything other than exploding golf balls or monkey ninjas. And if it doesn’t have a carburetor, Motor Ed doesn’t fuck with it.”

Kim put her head in her hands. “What am I gonna do? I can’t go around like this. Do I have to wear baggy pants from now on? It would have been nice to get married and have a family some day. My life is fucking ruined.”

“Calm down, Kim,” Bonnie said. “If one of those whackos gave you that thing, just make him fix it and bring your pussy back.”

Kim brightened a little. “Right. If it can be done, it can be undone. I just have to figure out who did it and how. And I can get help from Wade.”

“Sounds like a plan,” Monique said. “But for right now, let’s see if the fucker works. Stand and deliver, girl.”

“Damn, Monique,” Kim said, “is there *ever* a time when you don’t have hot pants?”

Monique shrugged. “I can’t remember one. But then, I got that way watching you.”

“Good point. Okay, do what you want to me. But we don’t even know if it works or not.”

“It got hard earlier,” Tara said. “And you were squirming around while I was sucking it, so you must have felt something.”

“Yeah, I kinda did, but I was still mostly asleep at the time. By the time I woke up you guys were talking about tattoos.”

“Well, you’re awake now.” Tara resumed the blowjob. All of the anxiety had deflated the partial hardon, so she had to start over.

“Ohhhhhhhhh,” Kim moaned. “That feels so *different*.”

Monique started sucking Kim’s tits again, while Bonnie kissed her.

Kim knew that Tara was an expert cocksucker, both from the testimony of guys and from the reactions of the Kimclones, but now she actually got to experience Tara’s skill herself. She laid there in ecstasy, reveling in her first blowjob. Just feeling sensation in a body part she shouldn’t even have was strange enough, but what a sensation it was.

Bonnie helped with the blowjob. The two girls licked all the way up and down the shaft, then Bonnie engulfed the head while Tara sucked on the balls.

“I’m not doing anything for you guys,” Kim said guiltily. “Monique, why don’t you sit on my face?”

“Don’t worry about me,” her friend said. “Just lay back and enjoy it. I’ll get mine when you put it in me.”

Kim nodded. “Sounds like a deal.”

“Speaking of that,” Tara said, “I think this thing is ripe. So climb aboard.”

Monique didn’t have to be coerced. She straddled Kim and impaled herself on the dick that Tara was holding in place for her. “Uhhhhhhhhhh.”

Kim gasped. “What she said. Damn, that feels nice.”

Once it was fully inside her, Monique started bouncing on it.

Not surprisingly, this had a devastating effect on Kim. “Ooowwwaahh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Wow, that’s... Holy shit. No wonder guys are always trying to get inside us. Damn. Ohhhhhhhhh.”

Bonnie crouched directly behind Monique. With one hand she squeezed the other girl's tits. With the other, she shoved a finger into Monique's asshole. As much as Monique was in motion, Bonnie had to move her hands quite a bit to track their targets. Tara jammed up behind Bonnie, and rubbed her friend's pussy, as well as her own.

After a couple of minutes like that, Bonnie smacked Monique's ass. "My turn now. She's prolly not gonna last long, so don't hog the dick. Let us have some too."

Monique grudgingly pulled herself off Kim's dick and Bonnie took her place. Tara moved up as well, and took over the tit squeezing and asshole jamming. Monique moved around to the back and picked up the pussy-fingering role. Basically the action was the same as before, just a rotation of players.

Bonnie leaned forward, now pushing herself back on Kim's dick. She handled one of Kim's tits as she repeatedly jammed the dick inside herself. With the other hand she held herself up, to avoid putting her full weight on Kim's tits. She moved the free hand to Kim's cheek and the redhead rolled her head onto it, gasping into her palm in time with the thrusts.

Then it was Tara's turn and the girls rotated again. By now Kim was out of it and could concentrate on nothing other than these strange new feelings flowing through her. At this point, she didn't care which pussy she was in as long as she was in one.

Tara lightly touched Kim's face as Bonnie had done and Kim tightly gripped her wrist without realizing she was doing it. "Nnnnggggaaahhh," she moaned.

A couple minutes more and Monique was back in the saddle again. The girls were thrilled that all of them had at least been able to participate in Kim's first male orgasm. Everything from here on out was gravy.

"She's lasting longer than I expected," Bonnie observed, panting a little as Tara fingered her and she stimulated Monique.

"Still, I think she's starting to get close," Tara said. Kim was moaning nonstop by now. "Whoever has her when she cums, pull yourself off. I want to see it shoot."

As it turned out, Tara herself was the last player a few minutes later. Kim was obviously on the edge. "Ohhhhhhh," she moaned. "I feel... Uhhhhhhh. Something's gonna... Ooooooooh."

Tara lunged forward, causing the dick to pop out of her. She reached back and finished Kim off by hand, the orgasm arriving only seconds later.

Kim fired a huge load of cum into her own face. The flow continued, pulse after pulse, until her entire front was covered in cum. “Gahhhhhhhhhhh.” The other girls watched in fascination until Kim finally ran down and laid there trembling.

“Look at all that,” Tara marveled. “There’s so much you could have a pie fight with it.” To prove her point, she scooped a handful off Kim’s stomach and smeared it in Bonnie’s face.

Bonnie glared at her though the cum. “You retard!” She snatched up her own load and retaliated. A hysterical free-for-all then ensued, until nearly all the large quantity of cum was transferred from Kim onto the other three girls. The coating was especially noticable on Bonnie and Monique, with their darker skin tones. Then the girls licked it off each other, until there was hardly any cum anywhere.

By now Kim was sitting up and watching the show. Monique noticed that she was back online. “You feel better now, girl?”

“Yeah,” Kim said dreamily. “That was nice.”

“Do you like it better?”

“I wouldn’t say that, but I think I like it as much.” Kim sighed. “Good thing too. That’s the only kind of orgasm I’m gonna get for a while. Maybe ever.”

2 Monkey Games

The girls were able to talk more or less freely at breakfast, as long as caution was used. All of the males in the household were at some father-son event in Lowerton, and Kim’s mom was in and out of the room, continually interrupted by something or other.

“Excuse me, girls,” Dr. Mrs. Possible said. This time it was a cell phone call. “I have to take this.”

As soon as she left the room, the girls returned to the running stealth topic, Kim’s dong.

“I think there are genetics involved in all this,” Tara said in low tones. “I mean, didn’t you guys notice that the dong is *exactly* like those of the Kimclones? It’s not some random dick. That’s part of why we got so confused in the first place. Y’know, thinking Kim was a clone. Back when we started the clone road trips, the consensus was that the clones have the dick that Kim would have had if she had been born a guy. And now Kim has one just

like it. That can't be a coincidence."

Monique scratched her head. "Do you think she got the dong *from* the clones somehow?"

Kim looked at her askance. "That's crazy. How could you get a dick from someone just by having them fuck you? Like a dong virus or something?"

"We have *all* been fucked by the clones," Bonnie pointed out. "If that was happening, we would all have dongs."

"But not if it's a genetic thing," Tara persisted. "Kim might have gotten one because she was fucked by her own clone. I haven't been fucked by *my* clone."

"But Bonnie has been," Monique said.

Bonnie looked startled, then fearful. She slid her chair back from the table, lifted her shirt, and shoved a hand into her panties. Then a look of extreme relief rippled across her face. "Nothing there. Shit, don't scare me like that."

Dr. Possible re-entered the room at that instant, while Bonnie's hand was still deep in the panties. She rocked backward in surprise, then put her hands on her hips. "Please, girls. No diddling yourself at the breakfast table."

Kim sat at her computer, browsing the internet for transsexual sites. She wasn't actually a transsexual, but she had the same problem as the pre-ops: completely hiding a dick in girl clothes. Surely she could get some pointers from people who had been doing it for years.

The search wasn't easy though. For every transsexual discussion board, there were a thousand porn sites with pictures of them. Even explicitly searching for "transsexual hiding dick" pulled up a lot of junk she couldn't use. Fortunately, adding "discussion" to the keywords pared down the shit.

Eventually she found what she was looking for. The techniques didn't sound particularly comfortable, especially for a dong her size, but getting caught packing would be *way* more than uncomfortable. It would be the end of the "Kim Possible" reality show, at least on the Disney Channel. Even though it was their most popular live-action show, it would be terminated immediately and forever, unless a less prudish network picked it up.

Kim tried on some clothes to test what she had learned. Jeans were out, as she had suspected, but skirts would work, as long as they weren't too tight. She almost wished it was the 1950s again, with the poodle skirts. Plenty of

room to conceal a dong in one of those. After some experimentation, looking at herself carefully in the mirror, she thought she might be able to get away with it.

As long as she didn't get a hardon. She would have to really watch that. There were a lot of cute girls at school, and she often got wet looking at them. Getting sexually excited in public with a dong was not an option. That was embarrassing enough for guys. For someone who wasn't supposed to even have a dick, it would be catastrophic.

Now that she had the immediate problem worked out, she started on the long range one of getting rid of the fucking thing. She didn't really want to tell Wade about something as personal as this, but there was no choice. She started to call him on the Kimmunicator, but suddenly stopped. He would probably need a semen sample, so it would probably be better to do that first. She was afraid he might want to watch her do it or something. If the sample was already there when she called, that wasn't a danger.

Kim went to the kitchen and got a plastic cup, then returned to her bedroom and locked the door. Fortunately, she had a lot of experience at hand jobs, just not with a dick attached to herself. On the other hand, she didn't have to wait for the guy to tell her what felt good, she would be able to feel it herself. And she had a pretty good idea what would work anyway, having jerked off her own clones on many occasions.

She laid on the bed and got to it. It took no time at all to get hard. She didn't need porn or other aids, as the events of this morning were fresh on her mind. She replayed the scene with the other girls in her head and wound up with a nice boner.

Kim decided to put the cup in position beforehand, in case she forgot about it and wasted the cum shot. But lying on her back, she couldn't figure out how to position the dong that the cum wasn't shooting upward instead of into the cup. She tried a few positions, then eventually leaned up against the wall in an inverted position, her shoulders on the floor, the dick on top hanging downward. It was awkward, but not difficult for a cheerleader. So when she started to cum, all she had to do was hold the cup under the dick and it would pour right in.

Kim started jerking, again using the memory of the earlier sex for stimulation. Even though it was her first time spanking the monkey, she had absolutely no trouble bringing herself to orgasm. Unfortunately, she was enjoying it *so* much that she forgot that forgot her reason for doing it and didn't bring up the cup to catch the cum. So it went into her face again, all

of it this time.

She raged at herself, sputtering cum. *Shit! Ya dumb bitch! After all that, ya wasted it!* Then after she calmed down, she mentally shrugged. *Oh, well, plenty more where that came from, I guess.*

Kim washed her face, then tried again an hour or so later. This time she got the sample into the cup, but she had underestimated the volume. The cup overflowed and the excess went into her face again. *Fuck! I'm three for three. Three cum shots, three facials. But at least I got the sample this time.*

3 Jailhouse Cock

Kim entered the grounds of Middleton State Women's Prison, then turned into Visitor Parking.

The newness of having her own car was still with her. It might not look as sexy as Bonnie's sports car, but it could do things that no other car could do, thanks to the Tweeps. For instance, she'd like to see Bonnie jump a river with a rocket assist.

Inside the visitor entrance, Kim was a distinct departure from most of the other visitors, not your typical felon family member. She ignored the curious glances, some of which indicated startled recognition of a TV star, and made her way to the registration desk.

The guard manning the desk looked at her with a surprised expression. "Miss Possible! I didn't know you were coming today. Is this a standard interrogation or a Special?"

"Hi, Kevin. The latter, please and thank you."

"Right away, Miss Possible." The guard didn't actually say "wink, wink, nudge, nudge, say no more", but Kim could detect it in his voice. He checked a whiteboard indicating interrogation room availability. "Let's put you in Room 5. I'll have the inmate brought in right away."

The Warden had given Kim special privileges regarding Prisoner 4481732, primarily because she was the reason that this particular felon was behind bars in the first place. Kim didn't have to use the common visitation room where the prisoner and visitor were physically separated and used phones to communicate. Instead, she was allowed to use the private rooms intended for attorneys consulting with their clients. There was no separation in these rooms.

The guard escorted Kim to Room 5 and then locked her in. There was a separate door on the jail side.

Kim only had to wait a few minutes until Prisoner 4481732 came through the other door. “Princess! What a lovely surprise! Did you bring me some cookies? And you wore a dress just for me! That’s so *sweet*.”

“Hello, Shego. I have to say, that prison uniform looks like shit with your green skin.”

Shego sat down at the table. “Tell me about it. These fuckers wouldn’t know fashion if it bit them in the ass. I especially hate their idea of jewelry.” She held up her arms, showing the wrist bands that kept her power in check. Wade had designed the containment system himself. Without it, keeping Shego confined would have been virtually impossible.

Shego placed her hand on Kim’s. “I’ve missed you, Princess. There’s no shortage of lesbian sex opportunities around here, but almost nobody I *want* to fuck. Absolutely *no* cute teens.”

Kim pulled her hand away. “Not just yet. I have to ask you some questions first.”

Shego’s jaw droppped. “You mean it really *is* an interrogation this time?”

“Yeah.”

Shego looked tense. “But we still play after, right?”

“Depends on if you tell me what I want to hear.”

Shego bit her lip. “You know that Drakken doesn’t tell me everything, right?”

“I don’t know that at all. You always seem to know what’s going on with him.”

A note of anxiety was creeping into Shego’s voice. Apparently she wanted Kim more than expected. “Not always. Look at that Diablo thing. He didn’t tell me shit until the very end.”

“But he did eventually tell you.”

Shego looked unhappy. “Yeah. Well, what do you want to know? I’ll tell you what I can. I don’t owe him anything. Once he breaks me out and starts paying me again, *then* I’ll start keeping his secrets again.”

Kim leaned back. “All right. Basically, he did something to my body. Or somebody did. I want to know exactly what he did so that it can be reversed. What do you know about it?”

“Did something to your body? Like to fuck it up?”

“You might say that. Remember that time he sprayed me with that purple shit and then sent Embarrassment Ninjas to humiliate me out of

existence? When I had a black hole in my stomach?”

Shego smiled at the memory. “How could I forget that? That was the most fun I ever... Uh, I mean, yeah, I remember that.”

“This is along the same lines. It doesn’t actually cause me physical harm, but it’s causing me a lot of emotional stress.”

“You mean the damn Moodulator? He used that on me too, and I kicked his ass for it.”

Kim shook her head. “No, no, this is an actual change to my body. If he did it, it had to have been a time delay thing that he set in motion before you guys were busted. Do you remember him talking about it?”

“I don’t remember anything like that, but you’re being kinda vague. It would help if you told me exactly what is wrong with you. Then it might ring a bell.”

Kim sighed. “All right.” She stood up, then reached under her skirt in the back and pulled off her panties. Then she sat down again, laying the panties on the table.

Shego looked longingly at the panties. “If you aren’t going to do me, can I at least sniff those and do myself?”

“Be my guest.”

Shego grabbed the panties and pressed them against her nose. After a couple of sniffs, she looked dejected. “Aw, you must have just put them on. I can’t smell any pussy.”

“Yeah, there might be a reason for that. I don’t have one right now.”

Shego looked startled, but it was nothing compared to her expression when Kim lifted her skirt and held it up against her waist. Kim hadn’t known a person’s eyes could get that wide, or that a jaw could drop so far. Shego almost literally fell out of her chair. “Oh my fucking god! Is that what I think it is? How in the bubonic hell did you get a *dick*?”

“That’s what I’m trying to find out, silly. So I take it you know nothing at all about this?”

“Jesus, Kimmie, if I had known about this I wouldn’t be able to think about anything else. I can *get* pussy in here. Low quality is better than none. But I haven’t seen a dick for months.” She was ten times as anxious as before. “I swear, if Drakken did this, he didn’t tell me shit about it. Please don’t leave and take it away from me.” She seemed sincere. If it was bullshit, she was a hell of an actress.

“Okay,” Kim said. “I believe you. I’ll let you suck it if you want.” She remained seated, forcing Shego to kneel. The green-skinned villainess didn’t

hesitate for a second, falling all over herself to get her hands on the dong. She stroked it reverently with one hand, while unzipping her pants with the other. She then shoved the spare hand into her panties and licked the cock along its entire length.

At first Kim was satisfied to just sit and enjoy watching the normally-powerful Shego in the submissive position, but her giving nature took over, along with her own lust triggered by Shego's tongue. She stood up, pulling Shego up with her, and started undressing her nemesis. Shego did the same, though one-handed as she would not let go of the dick.

Kim loved Shego's tits, hoping that hers would be like that when she reached adulthood, but assuming they probably wouldn't. Kim figured that her tits just had too far to go to be that nice. She would probably never even catch up with Bonnie, much less Shego. She finally got Shego to release the dong so that she could suck the woman's tits.

Shego returned the favor by sucking Kim's, though it apparently confused her to be dealing with both tits and a dick on the same lover. Kim could relate, as she had felt similar disorientation the first time she had played with one of her cock-equipped clones. Conflicting sexual organs *did* take getting used to.

Now that all the tits were nice and sloppy, the two of them dueled tongues a little, then Kim laid on the table and Shego got on top in a 69 position. The villainess started sucking Kim in earnest. It felt marvelous, maybe a little too good. "Don't get carried away if you want it inside you," Kim murmured. "This is still too new for me. I'm not quite having problems with premature ejac, but I don't have much staying power yet either."

"Gotcha, Princess." Shego eased off on the blow job, making it more leisurely, but still exquisite, making Kim moan softly. The dick was pretty much hard by now anyway.

At the same time, Kim licked Shego's pussy, fingering both it and the asshole with two fingers of the same hand. The pussy was a somewhat darker green than the rest of her, but the really strange thing was that it was green on the inside as well, not pink. It had taken Kim a while to get used to that, but nowadays she didn't really think much about it. It still tasted like a pussy.

"Oooooooh," Shego moaned. "I forgot what a good lover was like. The diesel dykes in here don't have a clue."

Finally Kim came up for air. "Are you ready for me to put it in you now?"

“Oh god, yes. Hammer it to me, Kimmie. Do me from behind.”

“Okay, but don’t forget I may not last long. Doing it hard may make me shoot even sooner.”

“It’s okay. I may not be able to go for very long either. It’s been a while, ya know?”

Shego got on her knees on top of the table, quivering in anticipation. Kim got behind her and worked the dick into her pussy. It was a tight fit, but Shego was plenty wet. The dong glided right in, as Shego gasped. “Oh, jesus! It’s been so long! Fuck me!”

Kim started thrusting, as hard as she dared. Shego arched her back and counter-thrust backward against her, impaling herself on the dick. Kim grabbed the woman’s thighs and pulled to bring the two of them together with even more force. “Uh! Uh! Uh!” Lost in sensation, Kim wasn’t sure if the stacatto grunts were hers or Shego’s. Or emanating from both.

Kim smacked Shego’s ass, drawing an “Oh!” out of her, but no complaint. She whacked it a few more times, progressively harder, with a similar reaction. “Hey, with your skin tone, will your ass turn something other than red if I keep doing this?”

“More like orange,” Shego panted. “If I was a darker shade it would prolly be yellow. That’s what you get with pure red and green.”

Kim grabbed a handful of Shego’s long, flowing hair. She pulled just hard enough to be noticed, but stopped short of real discomfort.

After a little while, Kim started to feel the signs of approaching orgasm. She was more attuned to them now. “I’m gonna cum pretty soon. Should I stop for a minute?”

“Keep going, Kimmie. I’m almost there too.” She started slamming backward harder. “Uhhhhhhhhh, fuck me.”

Kim was bombarded by so much sensation that she hardly knew where she was, nor did she care. Her eyes were glazed and her tongue was hanging out.

Shego came first, just seconds before Kim would have. Kim had never cum inside someone before, so the intense movement inside Shego took her by surprise and she fired right then, groaning and pumping a huge quantity of cum into Shego’s love canal. “Nnnngahhhh.” It went on and on as she kneeled there gasping, her hands on Shego’s ass. Then she fell over forward, her unexpected weight flattening Shego against the table. The two of them laid there, breathing hard.

After a few minutes, Shego stirred. “God *damn*, I needed that. Thanks, Princess.”

Kim snuggled up against her. “We can go again if you want. Just give me a little recharge time. Ya know how them dongs are.”

“Again? No shit? Fan-fucking-tastic! Can I have it in my bunghole this time?”

“Sure...as long as you admit that you’re my bitch. I wanna hear it.”

Shego looked annoyed, then laughed. “Okay, Princess. In here, where no one can hear, while you’ve got that tool, yeah, I’m your bitch, your slave, your whore, whatever the fuck you want me to be. But I’m still gonna kick your ass the next time we meet on the outside.”

4 Squeaky Clean

Kim was in the throes of homework when the Kimmunicator went off. Grateful for the break, she grabbed for it. “Talk to me, Wade.”

“I’ve analyzed the cum. What I found is really freaky. There’s no sperm in it. Instead, it’s full of robots.”

Kim blinked. “Robots? I’ve got little mechanical men in my cum?”

“We’re not talking C-3PO here. I mean nanobots. Not humaniod. Microscopic. Organic.”

Kim was thoughtful. “Nano technology? Wasn’t Camille Leon using that? Is she behind this?”

“I don’t think Camille herself is smart enough to do that. She *paid* for her shape shifting ability. Talk to your brothers. They were more involved in that than I was. They talked to the guy who did it. Maybe *he* has some reason to be fucking with your body.”

Kim thought about the incident. “After Camille got busted, I thought he just wanted the whole thing to go away. But I’ll ask the Tweeps about it when they come home. So you can’t help me get rid of it?”

“Not without more analysis. I’ve identified three different kinds of nanobots, but I have no idea of function. I can’t see their programming, any more than you can see the programming of a computer just looking at the box. First, I have to get ahold of some equipment that can operate at the nano scale. Then I can interface with the bots and extract their control programs. It’ll take a while, and I need another sample, in person this time. The Kimmunicator remote substance analysis module won’t cut it for this. And a blood

sample too, in case there are more bot categories that don't show up in the cum."

Kim sighed. "I didn't think this was going to be easy. Okay, I'll give you whatever samples you need. And I'll talk to the Tweeps later. At least we're starting to get *somewhere* with this. Thanks, Wade."

After the interruption, Kim didn't immediately resume the homework. She went to the kitchen for a snack, wanting to think about what Wade had told her. She felt a *little* better about her progress.

Her mom was already at the kitchen table, using her laptop. "Hi, Mom, whatcha working on?"

"I'm supposed to make a speech in a couple of weeks." She looked at Kim, an unreadable expression on her face. Then she sniffed the air. "You need a bath."

Kim's jaw dropped. "What?! I do not! I just had one an hour ago!"

"You need a bath! You're filthy after playing in the mud."

Kim looked at her mother in amazement, then a light dawned. She pouted. "I don't wanna! I wanna go out and play some more! You can't make me take a bath!"

"Yes, I can! I'm your mommy and you will do what I say! You're getting a bath!"

"No!!"

Dr. Possible forced Kim over her knee, pulled the skirt up and panties down and spanked the shit out of her.

Kim wasn't quite in tears this time, but close to it. "Owwwwwwwwww. Mommy, it hurts."

"Are you gonna take your bath now?"

"No!!"

Dr. Possible grabbed Kim by the collar. Then she dragged her stuggling daughter toward the bathroom.

"No, Mommy!" Kim yelled. "I don't wanna!"

"Shut up! I'm going to scrub that grime off you!"

The commotion continued down the hall. As they approached the bathroom, Kim suddenly realized that she had a very *real* reason for not wanting her mother to give her a bath. *Oh, fuck!* she thought. *I forgot! I can't play this game! If she tries to wash "mommy's little girl", she'll find that the little girl isn't completely a girl at the moment. Shit!* She realized after the fact that she had been in danger of discovery during the spanking, but her balls hadn't been visible from that angle.

This ritual had sort of evolved, so they really hadn't worked out a safe word for it. Kim didn't know how to break out of it. Any resistance on her part would be dealt with. She was *supposed* to resist.

In the bathroom, Kim tried to think of a way out while her mother drew the bath, while retaining a grip on Kim. By the time the tub was full of bubbles, she had a half-assed plan.

As her mother started to unbutton her dress, Kim stamped her foot. "NO! I'm a *big* girl! I can do it myself!"

Her mother looked surprised at the departure from the script, but nodded and let go of her. Kim undressed as her mother watched intently. When it started to get dangerous, Kim stopped. "I don't want you to look, Mommy."

"Kimmie, I'm your mommy. I've seen you lots of times, since you were a baby."

"I don't care! I don't want you to look at me!"

Dr. Possible looked a little hurt at missing one of her favorite parts, but she went along with the new scenario. "Okay, Kimmie, but if you try to run away, I'll spank you so hard you won't be able to sit for a month!"

To Kim's relief, her mother did turn away. She undressed as quickly as she could and got into the tub. She was fully aware she had only gotten a postponement, but if she could buy herself some time, maybe there would be an interruption and it wouldn't go that far. She *might* get away with it, though she didn't have much confidence. "Okay, Mommy, I'm in the tub."

Dr. Possible undressed herself now, which was one of *Kim's* favorite parts. She loved her mother's body and hoped hers would hold up so well when she got older. The tits were remarkably firm, as was the ass.

Kim suddenly remembered that she shouldn't be enjoying her mom's body so much. She was starting to get a hardon. The water level in the tub was such that a full boner would break the surface. She couldn't let that happen. Mom would think it peculiar if she turned away, so she unfocused her eyes and tried to think of unsexy things. The dick stopped growing, but it didn't go soft, just kind of stalled at half mast.

By now Dr. Possible was naked and stepped into the tub, settling herself down behind Kim. She pulled her daughter back against her and they just laid there for a little while. Kim could feel her mom's luscious tits against her back, but she tried to ignore it, still anxious to avoid an up-periscope.

After soaking for a few minutes, Dr. Possible started washing her "little girl". It was from the top down, so Kim still had some breathing room, but the anxious teen didn't know what good it was going to do her. Normally

she enjoyed getting her pussy washed by her mom, but it wasn't there at the moment.

Dr. Possible was still running the charade. She spoke to Kim softly as she washed her daughter's tits. "I just don't know how one little girl could get so much dirt on her."

"I'm sorry, Mommy. I was just playing."

Kim loved the feel of Mom's hands on her. She gave up trying to control the dong and just let go. Sure enough, the head of her dick made an appearance above the surface of the water. Fortunately, her mother couldn't see it yet, as she wasn't much taller than Kim and couldn't see past her daughter's head.

Kim's waist was next, then her ass. She lifted up slightly so her mom could get to it. *Almost D-hour*, she thought glumly. Nothing was going to interrupt the bath and save her.

After her mom finished with the ass, Kim settled back in the bathtub and held her breath, waiting for imminent doom.

Sure enough, Dr. Possible went for the pussy next. Not surprisingly, she bumped into the base of the dong instead. "What the—?" Kim felt her fingers following the shaft up until they reached the head in the open air. Mom felt the head, confirming it was what it appeared to be. "God, Kim, why on earth would you wear a strapon in the bathtub?" She looked around Kim's head so she could see it. "Wow, that's a realistic one."

Kim sighed. "Yeah, there's a reason for that. It *is* real. It's not a strapon."

Kim raised up out of the water and turned around so her mother could get a good look at it. The expression she got in return was very similar to Shego's earlier. She watched her mother carefully in case she fainted and slipped below the water. Dr. Possible was trembling, but it appeared that she wouldn't lose consciousness. Kim sat back down, facing her mother this time.

Dr. Possible looked at Kim sadly. "Kimmie, why didn't you tell us you were unhappy being a girl?"

"Huh? I'm not! I *love* being a girl."

"Then why did you sneak around and get sex reassignment surgery? How did you even do that without our permission?"

"It wasn't surgery, Mom. It was nanotechnology. And it wasn't my idea."

Kim explained everything that she knew, which of course wasn't much. "But I'm confident that it can be fixed."

“I certainly hope so. Kimmie, I’ve supported you on the teen hero thing, though the danger you get in with these lunatics scares the shit out of me sometimes. But this. It’s just too much.”

“I know, I’m pretty freaked out too. But Wade will come through. I spent half a day as a monkey once, with a tail and everything, and he fixed *that*.”

“What? You mean the school picture in the Nana dress? I thought that was an actual monkey. You know, Ron or the twins playing pranks.”

“Well, yeah, that one was really a monkey, but... Never mind, it’s just too complicated. Anyway, Wade will fix me. I guarantee it. I’m not worried, so you shouldn’t be.”

Dr. Possible bit her lip. “Okay, Kimmie. I’ll try to stay calm about this.”

“Good. I don’t want to upset you. Now, then. You can’t wash my pussy, but would you like to wash what is there?”

Kim’s mom looked startled, then smiled. “You’re right. I didn’t finish bathing my little girl, or my little boy, or my little whatever you are.”

During the interlude, the dong had sunk beneath the waves, but it didn’t take long to locate. Kim slid closer, putting her legs around her mother’s waist, as the older Possible soaped up the dick and massaged it. Under her expert touch, it quickly re-hardened. “You know, Kimmie, now that I’ve calmed down and can look at it objectively, this is is really a nice cock. Stand up so I can get a good look at it.”

Kim followed orders as her mother raised up to her knees. Dr. Possible put a washcloth under the faucet and used it to rinse off the dong. Then she took it in her mouth.

Whoa, Kim thought. *I’ve had sex with Mom a bunch of times, but I never would have dreamed I would be getting a blowjob from her. Holy shit, she’s GOOD.* “Ohhhhhh,” she moaned. “That feels awesome, Mom.”

Kim was plenty hard, so her mom was easily able to suck hands free. She roved her hands all over Kim, squeezing the tits, handling the balls, poking the asshole. She smacked her daughter’s ass once, but it was still a little sore from the earlier spanking, causing Kim to cry out in pain. So she just lightly squeezed the ass instead.

Kim couldn’t really reciprocate, unable to reach anything on her mom. So she just gently placed her hands on either side of Dr. Possible’s head as she sucked, not forcing it to move, just moving with it.

Kim’s mom continued feeling up Kim with one hand and used the other to play with herself.

“Don’t you want me to do that for you, Mom?” Kim asked.

“Don’t disturb Mommy, honey. She’s busy.”

Kim giggled. “Okay.”

Dr. Possible picked up the pace, twisting her head as she sucked Kim’s dick. Under the barrage of sensation, Kim knew she wasn’t going to last much longer. “Oh, Mom, I’m gonna cum.”

Her mother didn’t stop, just continued blowing. Kim felt the pressure building in her balls. It would be strange cumming in her own mother’s mouth, but Mom had been warned, so she obviously didn’t care. So Kim just let it happen. “Glahhhhhh,” she groaned as her nuts exploded, dumping loads of cum down her mother’s throat.

After swallowing the first few spurts, Dr. Possible pulled away. The dick was still pumping, shooting cum in her face and down her front. “God, Kimmie, what a load.” After the flow stopped, she sat on the edge of the tub to finish herself off, but after Kim recovered from her own orgasm she took over.

Kim fingered her mom to completion, holding her tightly with the other arm. Dr. Possible came harder than Kim had ever seen. “Wow, Mom. Are you okay?”

“Sure, Kimmie. I guess the weirdness of blowing my own *daughter* just did a number on me.”

Back in her room, Kim unenthusiastically returned to the homework. She couldn’t concentrate, however. At first, she still had the afterglow from getting off. However, that feeling soon evolved into something else, something not so good. She could feel something floating in the back of her mind, but she couldn’t pin it down. Whatever it was, it gave her a sense of dread.

She dropped the homework again and tried to concentrate on the elusive thought.

Then it hit her. “Oh, *fuck!*”

With shaking hands, Kim contacted Wade again. When his face appeared, Kim didn’t bother with pleasantries. “I think I just fucked up!” she blurted anxiously.

“What happened?”

“I’ll get to that. Tell me again about those nanobots. You said I have them inside my body and they are causing this weird shit that is happening

to me.”

“I don’t know for sure, but that’s what the sample indicates.”

“And these nanobots are in my cum.”

“Yeah. Probably in your bloodstream too, but I don’t have a sample of that.”

Kim took a shuddering breath. “So if someone gives me a blowjob and *eats the cum*, now they have nanobots in *their* body. And the same thing might happen to them.”

“Probably. The bots would have to survive the stomach acid, but they may be designed for that. Not only that, but it’s possible that the bots may be passed to another person vaginally too. So I’d lay off sex until we know more. Or at least don’t cum in anyone using any orifice.”

“It’s too late for that!” Kim wailed. “I’ve already been with...” Her mind in chaos, Kim tallied the damage. Bonnie, Monique, and Tara had licked up the cum. She had cum in Shego. And *Mom* had swallowed it directly from her dick. “*Five fucking people!*”

The conversation was over at that point. Kim had fainted.

5 No Wonder They Call It Club Banana

Kim was having difficulty concentrating on the customer she was waiting on. Her mind was mostly on her co-worker Monique and what she was going to say to her.

Ever since the two of them had arrived at Club Banana to start their shift, Monique had been in her usual good mood. So evidently she was not yet plagued by nanobot-produced dongos, blissfully unaware of what might happen to her. Surely she would have said something if she was now sporting a goober. Kim couldn’t decide whether to warn her or not. She didn’t know for *sure* that Monique had been infected with the bots. Maybe the stomach acid *had* destroyed them before they could do damage. If that was the case, Shego was the only one at risk. If the bots could be passed that way. Wade hadn’t been sure about that either.

As the evening wore on, Kim continued to waffle about whether to say anything. Finally she broke down and confessed that she had accidentally put Monique in danger of the same sexual confusion she was afflicted with.

Not surprisingly, Monique found the revelation a little unsettling. Kim could totally relate, having gone through exactly the same thing. “I’m really,

really sorry this happened to you. Or might happen to you.”

Monique sighed. “It’s not your fault, Kim. It wasn’t your idea to be pumped full of those little nanny-bots or whatever they are. And it was *our* idea to fuck you, so we did it to ourselves. It’s not the first time we’ve been in the line of fire between you and these bad guys. It comes with the territory. Y’know, being your friend.”

Kim hung her head. “I know. I guess it isn’t worth it.”

Monique gave her a weak smile. “Sure it is, girl. At least it’s never boring around you. We’ll get through this.”

Kim felt better, but of course Monique didn’t. Since her friend was somewhat preoccupied, Kim took over the bulk of the work, allowing Monique to contemplate what might happen and plan for it.

Later in the evening, Kim was surprised by the appearance of her brothers. “What are you doing here?” She pointed. “The arcade is that way.”

“Mom said you wanted to talk to us about something,” Tim said.

“I do, but not now. I have to work.” As she spoke, Kim looked at the clock. “Oh, but it’s time for my break. Okay, let’s do it now.”

Monique needed to hear this too, so Kim talked the manager into allowing both of them to go on break at once. The traffic in the store was light at the moment.

In the food court, Kim bought the Tweeps ice cream, which surprised the shit out of them. They were wary, knowing something was coming.

Kim started to speak, but Jim cut her off. “Before you ask for any favors, we have a bone to pick with you. Why did you throw out our first culture of nanobots? Mom swears she didn’t do it. It takes time to make those things, ya know.”

Kim’s jaw dropped. “*You* have nanobots?!”

“Yeah,” Tim said. “We got them from that guy who developed Camille’s shapeshifting technology. His panties were all in a bunch about people finding out about his connection with Camille. He was afraid of liability because of all the crime and shit. We said we’d keep our mouth shut if he’d give us his nanobot factory.”

Kim was stunned. It was starting to look like her problem wasn’t caused by supervillains after all, but by friendly fire. “He gave you a whole *factory*?”

Jim grinned at her. “The bots are microscopic, remember? The factory fits under my bed.”

“You two were mad at me for throwing out your nanobot culture, which I didn’t do, so you *infected* me with these things to fuck up my life? That’s

nasty, even for you two.”

Now it was the Tweeb’s turn to be surprised. “Huh? What’re you talking about? We didn’t do anything to you!”

Monique spoke for the first time. “Everybody seems kinda confused around here. It sounds like some kinda fuckup. Where were you keeping this culture that you think Kim threw out?”

“In the freezer. Nanobots are like lots of organic stuff. They have to be kept cold until they are inside a body. We put the culture in a quart of ice cream.”

Kim looked at them in horrified amazement. “Let me get this straight. You put a culture of hazardous microscopic robots into ice cream and put it in a place where normal ice cream is stored? And didn’t tell anybody, didn’t even mark it?”

“Well, yeah, but we aren’t stupid. We put it in ice cream that nobody in the family likes. Mom buys pistachio for Nana. She’s not coming until next week. We would have used the bots by then. Mom would just have had to buy another quart of pistachio, no harm done.”

Kim was overcome with rage. “No harm done? You little shits! *I* like pistachio! I didn’t throw out your fucking nanobots, I *ate* them!”

The Tweeb’s rocked back from Kim’s fury. “But, but, it’s not that big a deal. They aren’t dangerous. They won’t do anything to you.”

“Sure they won’t!” Kim snarled. “Just fuck up my life is all!”

The boys looked bewildered. “But they don’t do *anything* unless you tell them to. They are under your control, just like Camille has control over her body changes. The control bots hang out in your brain and pick up your thoughts. Then they command the worker bots to implement the changes.”

“Wait a minute,” Monique interjected. “Are you saying Kim is a shape-shifter now? Like Camille?”

“No, no, the doctor wouldn’t let us have the original bots, no matter how much we harassed him. We got a reprogrammed version. Limited body changes. Individual body parts. And it can’t be something not already in human DNA. You can’t grow a third tit or any crazy shit like that. It has to be something that you *might* have been born with.”

“Like a dick on a girl,” Monique blurted. “I mean, what she would have been born with if she had been a boy.” Kim kicked her under the table.

“Well, that’s kind of extreme, but yeah. But only if she wanted one. Or it might be more subtle than that. She may have just wondered what having a dick was like and the control bots confused that for a command.”

Kim sat bolt upright in her chair, in a state of total shock. She *had* been having thoughts along those lines that night. As she had gone to sleep, she *had* been curious about what fucking other girls with a dick would be like. And a bunch of microscopic genes in her bloodstream had picked up on it and given her one. “Fuck me!”

The Tweeps looked at her in concern. “Are you okay, Kim?”

“Kinda. At least now I know what is going on.” She took a deep breath. “And what if this hypothetical girl didn’t want to have a dick any more?”

Jim shrugged. “All she has to do is tell the bots she wants her pussy back.”

“That’s *all*?”

“Sure.” He pointed to his eyes. “Note my eye color.” Giving the girls time to register the color, he closed the eyes and concentrated.

Monique was stunned. “You used the bots on *yourselves*?” Tim grinned and nodded.

About ten seconds later, Jim opened his eyes, which were now brown instead of blue. Tim performed the same trick, but he changed the color of only *one* eye. Now he had one brown and one blue, like a Siberian Husky. Then both boys changed back to normal eye color. “The control bots are programmed so that you can make only one change at a time. You have to change back before you can do anything else. So no Camille shit.”

Jim grinned. “So as you can see, having a bloodstream full of bots is no big deal.”

“Just be careful what you wish for, ya know?” Tim added.

“No shit,” Monique said.

Back in the store, Kim waited before trying the reverse change back to normal. She didn’t know what to expect, so she didn’t want to do it in front of people. If what the Tweeps said was true, she could do it at any time, so there was no rush. She’d had it for days, so a couple more hours wouldn’t matter.

When closing time arrived, Monique volunteered to close up the store. After finishing up, she and Kim didn’t leave, but retired to the employees-only bathroom. They didn’t bother with a stall, as no one could walk in on them with the outer doors locked.

Kim was both excited and anxious. If this worked, she would be able to

live a normal life after all. She took off her skirt and laid it out on the floor. Then she pulled off her panties, freeing the dick from it's cramped position. Finally she sat on the skirt, which insulated her ass from the cold tile, and opened her legs wide.

Monique sat facing her, not wanting to miss this. She wanted to try growing a dick herself, but it would be stupid to do that until she knew for sure that Kim could get rid of hers when she wanted. Also, she may not be able to do it yet anyway. The Tweeps had said that it took a critical mass of worker bots for any body changes. She may have acquired a load of bots from Kim, but they might not be enough. If not, the factory bots, the third category that Wade had found, would have to make more worker bots before she could actually change.

Kim wasn't exactly sure how this worked, so she tried directly talking to the control bots inside her head. *Hey, bots! I want my pussy back!* Nothing happened. So she closed her eyes, visualized her pussy, and thought about how much pleasure it had given her. She remembered the many times she had been fucked in it and thought about how much she wanted to be fucked there again.

That did it. Something was happening. As she heard Monique gasp, Kim felt a bizarre sensation down there, sort of a strange combination of tingling and numbness. She could actually sense the shifting of mass in her groin, feel the flow of flesh back into her body as the dong was absorbed back into it. It continued for about twenty seconds. Longer than the eye change, but there was a lot more tissue involved. Then the tingling stopped.

Kim was afraid to look. She knew something had happened down there, but was terrified that her genital area had warped into some bizarre structure that was of neither sex, or not even human. She finally forced her eyes open. Her pussy was there, looking like it always had. It was as if nothing had ever happened. She touched it, then rubbed it. The sensation was the same as always. If anything, it seemed *more* intense, but perhaps that was just because she had been without it for a few days.

"That was fucking incredible," Monique said. "Girl, I got to try it now." She took off her own clothes and sat on them facing Kim on the floor.

Kim described her thought processes to initiate the changeover. At first nothing happened, leading the girls to conclude that Monique's bot population was insufficient. Then Monique tried again, concentrating harder. "Oooh, I feel something."

"It's working!" Kim confirmed. This time she could see the changeover.

She excitedly watched Monique's flesh flow and reform. After a comparable interval of time, Monique had a dong.

"Whoa, it's a nice one," Kim said. As Monique looked down at her new toy in amazement, Kim reached over and touched it. Then she stroked it with both hands while licking the head. "Oooooohhhh," Monique moaned. It was already starting to harden.

Kim took Monique's brand new dick into her mouth, using slow strokes with lots of licking. She played with her own newly rediscovered pussy at the same time, getting herself ready to be fucked. Assuming Monique didn't cum in her mouth first. Kim of all people knew what a hair-trigger Monique was on right now.

In no time at all, Monique had the consistency of an iron bar. Kim moved the clothes together, covered them with paper towels for cum protection, and got on her knees, waiting for Monique to jam it into her from behind.

Monique had used strapons before, so she knew how to hump doggy-style. But while mechanically the same, this was a whole different experience from a lifeless strapon. She could actually feel the dick rubbing against Kim's love tunnel and it drove her wild. She slammed Kim without mercy, and both girls were soon in a state of continuous moaning. Kim reached back and pressed her hand against Monique's pulling her backward, while holding herself up with the other hand.

Kim had assumed that she wouldn't get a chance to cum, but her own state of excitement was greater than she had expected. She had an orgasm just a second or two after Monique filled her with cum. Both girls cried out from the force of their orgasms.

Monique pulled out and sat on her heels, a dazed expression on her face and her dick leaking spoooge.

Kim was a little out of it too, finally rolling over after a few minutes to look at her friend.

"Talk about give and take," Monique said. "You gave me your nanobots before and I just gave a bunch of them back."

6 Pass the Soap

The cheerleaders were taking a break. The new routine Kim had developed was grueling, but very likely to win a competition. The girls were driving themselves to learn it.

Since the cameras for the “Kim Possible” show were running, Kim and Bonnie were in the middle of an angry argument, as usual.

Publicly, and especially on camera, they were still bitter enemies. Out of the entire school, only Tara and Monique knew that they fucked each other’s brains out behind closed doors. The hostility had been real in the beginning, but the two girls had long since resolved their differences. However, Bonnie didn’t want to lose her exposure on national TV, so in front of people she dumped on Kim as much as ever, if not more. Because of that, she got more airtime than anyone in the school, with the obvious exceptions of Kim herself, Ron, and Monique. Kim knew Bonnie didn’t mean it any more, so she played along and only pretended to get upset.

Kim and Bonnie fired their parting shots and stomped away from each other. Bonnie sat down with Tara.

Tara grinned at her. “So what now? Are you guys going to duel at dawn or what?”

“I get the choice of weapons. I think I’ll whack her with my dong.”

“Not a good idea. Hers is bigger.”

Bonnie looked at Tara curiously. “Speaking of bigger, did you go up a cup size? Or am I just imagining things?”

“Nice of you to notice. Them bots are handy little fuckers. These are the tits I shoulda had.” She seemed a little nervous. “Are we still gonna go through with the donkey show?”

Bonnie nodded. “The girls always love shower time on Tuesday. They’re never gonna forget this one.”

Tara agreed. “Neither will the guys who see the video.”

A couple of hours later, practice was over and the cheerleaders headed for the showers. Tuesday was the only day that none of the other girl sports teams were practicing.

Back in the beginning of Kim’s TV show, the cameras had never followed the girls into the locker room. It was the Disney Channel after all. But in recent months the film crew had made some side arrangements. Nowadays the girls were filmed in the shower too. That footage just didn’t go back to Disney. Instead, it was marketed to the porn industry, with the girls’ faces fuzzed out. The customers weren’t happy with the censorship, but the extremely high quality video made up for it, light years beyond hidden cameras. Everyone made a lot of money, crew and girls alike. A percentage of the profits went to the squad itself, so the cheerleaders never had to sell candy or have bake sales or the usual fundraising bullshit that was annoying

for everyone.

Normally the girls broke up into threesomes, then undressed each other as a group and washed each other as a group. Kim, Tara, and Bonnie were one of the threesomes, which had always been peculiar to the other girls, given the hostility between two of the three. However, this time they broke apart and all joined different groups. The other girls were surprised by this departure from routine, but it wasn't as if the procedure was written in stone. They simply adjusted, reforming into different threesomes. Kim wound up with Marcella and Crystal, Tara with Liz and Hope, Bonnie with Tracy and Jessica.

Things started out normally enough. The threesomes slowly undressed each other with lots of touching and kissing. They felt up their shower buddies both through the clothes and later without them. Then the threesomes moved into the showers hand in hand, the cameras right behind them, plus a few cameras that had already been set up inside.

Kim was in the middle of her group, so Hope soaped up her back side, while Marcella did her front. The girls tended to use a *lot* of soap, really piling it on. Marcella did Kim's tits slowly, one at a time, using both hands on each, while Kim soaped up hers. Then the two washed each other's pussies. At the same time, Crystal did Kim's back and then lovingly massaged her ass. After a few minutes, Kim turned around so the other two girls could switch wash targets. Now Crystal was massaging her tits and Marcella her ass, while she was doing Crystal's front.

After a while, the girls changed positions so that Crystal was in the middle and got the double treatment. Then a little later it was Marcella's turn. Kim and Marcella were facing at first. When Marcella turned around, Kim decided it was time to raise a ruckus. She looked around for Bonnie and Tara, finding that they were in similar positions, behind another girl's ass. The three grinned at each other. The donkey show was on.

A little later Marcella was startled to find something long and hard jammed into the crack of her ass. "Huh? Where did you get a dildo, Kim? You didn't bring one in."

"Oh, I had it," Kim said softly. "You just couldn't see it."

Marcella assumed Kim was holding the dildo in place by pressing their two bodies together. The raven-haired girl reached around and felt the head poking up between her ass cheeks. "Wow, that's a realistic one. And it has a *heater* inside? Lemme see it." She grabbed the head and pulled.

Kim cried out. "Ow!"

“What the...?” Marcella turned around and then exclaimed herself. “My god, Kim, is that, like, grafted on?”

Crystal was equally stunned. “It’s a real dick!”

“But that can’t be! She had a pussy a few minutes ago! I stuck my finger in it!”

There were similar commotions elsewhere in the shower as Tara and Bonnie made their little revelations. Chaos ensued and there were soapy stunned girls everywhere. The film crew was freaked out as well, but they managed to keep the cameras rolling, realizing that this footage had suddenly become a lot more valuable.

“How did this happen, Kim?” Crystal asked, unable to take her eyes off the dong.

“It’s too complicated to explain. Let’s just say it’s real, it works, and I can fuck you with it. If you want me to.”

“Damn right!” Crystal turned around and bent over.

Marcella objected. “Wait a minute! I saw it first. Well, I felt it first anyway.”

“I’ll fuck both of you,” Kim said. “But I gotta warn you, if I cum in you with it you may get one yourself. It’s kinda contagious. But on the other hand you can get rid of it any time you want, switch back and forth any time you want, like I just did.”

Marcella and Crystal thought about it. For a few seconds. Then they started fighting over Kim’s dong again.

Tracy and Jessica were better at sharing, taking turns sucking Bonnie’s dick. Both of them licked it the entire length, and when one took it inside her mouth the other would continue licking the outside or suck the balls instead. They kept their hands in constant motion, on Bonnie’s ass, on her tits, or on each other. At one point, Jessica shoved her finger up Bonnie’s asshole. “Uhhhhh.”

Liz and Hope laid on the tile floor in a scissor position and jammed their pussies together. As they ground on each other, Tara straddled Hope, who gave her a blowjob and massaged her ass, smacking it periodically.

By now Marcella and Crystal had resolved their phallic conflict. They ate each other’s pussies in a 69-position on the shower floor, while Kim fucked Crystal, who was on top. Marcella licked not only Crystal’s pussy, but Kim’s dick as it went in and out. Periodically Kim popped the dick out of Crystal and slid it into Marcella’s welcoming mouth instead. Each time, after a few deep sucks and a lot of licking, Kim re-deposited her dick in Crystal and

started hammering again. “Uhhhhhhh,” Crystal moaned, though the sound was somewhat muffled by her mouth mashed against Marcella’s pussy.

Bonnie’s threesome changed position. Jessica bent over, hands on knees, as Bonnie took her from behind. Tracy alternately kissed Bonnie and sucked her tits. Then she kneeled at the side of the two girls and shoved fingers into both assholes at once.

Needless to say, all of this had quite an affect on the film crew. Everyone had either a boner or a wet pussy. The two female cameramen rubbed their pussies though their pants. But they all managed to keep the cameras rolling. They could jerk off to the replay later.

Since the showering had pretty much fallen by the wayside by now, the threesomes devolved into a free-for-all, everyone fucking everyone, though not surprisingly, the girls with dicks remained the center of attention. Everyone wanted to be fucked by them, though they did do each other at one point for a change of pace. Tara fucked Kim in the ass, while Bonnie rammed into hers. They hadn’t learned to daisy-chain yet, so it was pretty uncoordinated, but the other cheerleaders appreciated the attempt and applauded, as did the film crew.

After that the three played with the normal girls again. Or more precisely, the *currently* normal girls.

Tracy got on her knees, then Marcella flattened herself on top of her, face up and legs folded back on herself. Back to back horizontally, their pussies were stacked up only inches apart. So Tara fucked both girls, repeatedly alternating between them.

A few feet away, Liz sat on Bonnie’s dick, while Crystal sat on her face. After a little while, both girls on top of Bonnie leaned forward so that they could kiss and fondle each others tits. Bonnie played with Crystal’s as well.

Jessica was on her knees in front of Kim, sucking her dick. Hope was in a similar stance in the back, licking her asshole. Kim couldn’t reach anything on the other two girls, so she just placed her hands on their heads.

By now, Tara was on the final push. She continued to alternate between the two pussies, but when the orgasm hit, she was inside Tracy. Tara pumped what seemed like gallons of cum into her. Marcella rolled off Tracy, who then collapsed on the floor.

Marcella looked at Tara with a disappointed expression. “You didn’t cum in me, so I guess I don’t get a dick.”

“You might have gotten some of the nanobots from the precum. My understanding is that one factory bot is all it takes. Of course, it’s *faster* if

you get a good load of worker bots.” Tara dipped her fingers into Tracy’s cum-filled pussy, then held the fingers up to Marcella’s mouth. “Here, have some.”

Marcella licked the spooge off Tara’s fingers theatrically, with exaggerated slurping and smacking sounds. Tara dug in again and gave her another sample, and then another.

“Don’t give her *all* of it,” Tracy said anxiously as Tara continued to feed the cum inside her to Marcella. “I need to keep some.”

Kim was still being blown and licked. Realizing that she was about to cum, she hurriedly reorganized Jessica and Hope so that their faces were side by side, mouths open. She finished herself off by hand, shifting the dick back and forth so that both swallowed an equal amount of cum. “Nnnnggghhhh,” she groaned as she squirted bot-laden spooge down their throats.

Liz and Crystal had swapped positions, Crystal now bouncing on Bonnie’s dick. Bonnie squealed and came inside Crystal. Some of the cum ran back down the dick. Crystal hopped off and clapped a hand over her pussy to hold the remaining cum in. Liz licked up the runoff on the dick.

Now that everyone had cum, the girls went back into the locker room and laid out on the benches to rest. The film crew tore down the equipment, chattering amongst themselves.

The two women in the crew gathered up their nerve and approached Kim hesitantly. “Could, ah, we have some of the cum too?”

Kim smiled. “I still have some dribble. That should be enough for one of you.”

“Me too,” Tara said. “Bon appetit.”

The women gratefully licked up the spooge residue, gently squeezing the dicks to get every last drop.

“Whoo,” Liz said as the girls left the gym for the parking lot. “What a crazy-ass fucking trip that was.”

“If you think today was wild, what about next week? You know, after the nanobot buildup period. Though incubation period would probably be more accurate.”

7 We’re Joss Playin’ Around

When Kim entered the living room, she was surprised to find her cousin Joss sitting alone, watching TV.

What kind of hospitality is this? she thought. “Where are the Tweebs? Did they just go off and leave you sitting here?”

“Kinda. All of tha guys, our dads too. They all went ta do some kinda boy shit in town. And yer mom is busy.” She grinned. “But it ain’t no big deal. Later on we’ll all be goin’ ta the Middleton Arena for the rodeo.”

“I’m sorry you got abandoned, Joss. I’ll keep you company. What would you like to do?”

“Do ya have any missions planned? I’d loveta see ya in action agin.”

Kim shook her head. “Joss, you know I can’t take you with me. It’s just too dangerous. Besides, your dad would go ballistic. I’ll admit you did a great job in the Crooked D incident, but there’s just too much chance you would get hurt. There’s nothing going on right now anyway.”

“Okay. Didn’t hurt ta ask. If not that, could ya, uh, teach me about sex?”

Kim blinked. “Didn’t see *that* one coming. I don’t know if I’m qualified, Joss. I know you don’t have a mom, but don’t they have Sex Ed at your school?”

“Sure they do. We live in tha sticks, not on tha Moon. But I ain’t talkin’ ’bout what sex is or ’bout babies or how ta use condoms and shit. I want ya to show me how ta do it.”

“Oh. Well, we kinda need a boy for that.”

Joss grinned mischievously. “That ain’t what I hear.”

Kim rolled her eyes. “The Tweebs strike again. Why don’t they put up a fucking billboard?” She sighed. “Mine is kinda big for you, Joss. Especially if you haven’t had one at all.”

“Well, then, show me how ta suck it. And how ta play with girls too.”

Kim thought about it. She didn’t really know Uncle Slim that well, had only seen him a few times, so she wasn’t sure how he would react if he got wind of such a training session. “I don’t know, Joss. I don’t want to cause a scene if your dad found out.”

The younger Possible’s face fell. “Okay.”

Joss looked so disappointed that Kim couldn’t stand it. *Oh, shit*, she thought. *Joss knows the Puppy Dog Pout too?* She touched her cousin’s hand. “I’ll do it, Joss. C’mon to my room.”

Inside Kim’s room, the two girls laid on the bed. “Okay, the main thing is to make sure your partner has a good time too. Despite what the movies say, you don’t have to love the other person, but you do need to care about them. Or at least want them to feel good. And lots of touching is nice, even

if it isn't always a sex part." She illustrated by gently holding the smaller girl's cheek and lightly brushing a finger against the lips. Joss smiled and stroked Kim's hair in return.

"That's the idea," Kim said. She showed Joss how to kiss, enjoying the awkward but enthusiastic response. Kim pressed her hand against her cousin's chest, noting the slightly elevated heartbeat. Joss touched Kim in the same place, though of course it wasn't quite as flat. Jess hesitantly squeezed the tits, hands trembling, while Kim smiled at her. "That feels good, Joss."

Kim slowly pulled off the smaller girl's shirt, and bent over so hers would go over her head. The two of them then unzipped and pulled off each other's pants. They laid down on the bed again, wearing nothing but underwear.

The two girls held each other for a little while and then Kim rolled over on her back, pulling Joss with her. The younger girl rearranged herself to a more comfortable position and laid quietly on top of Kim, still trembling slightly, and laid her head on Kim's shoulder. Kim ran her fingers up and down her cousin's bare back, then slid both of her hands into the panties and squeezed the smaller girl's ass.

"Ohhhhh," Joss murmured, trembling even more.

Since Joss was so much shorter, Kim could reach farther down her body than that of a girl her own size. She slid a finger down the crack of the ass, poked the asshole in passing, and continued down to her cousin's pussy. She stroked it along most of its length.

Joss squirmed and made little excited noises. "Dang, that feels good!"

"Do you ever touch yourself down there?"

"Yeah, but I like it better when you do it."

"It's *always* better when someone else does it."

Kim unhooked the little training bra, then Joss raised up so that it could be pulled off. Kim tugged at her to slide her body up so that she could lick the nipples. "Ohhhhhhh," Joss moaned.

Kim's bra opened in front, so it was easy for Joss to unhook even while on top of Kim. She looked at Kim's tits for a little while, then carefully felt them. Finally she licked the nipples as Kim had done with her.

Suddenly the door opened. The girls jerked in surprise and whirled around that way to find Kim's mom standing there with a shocked look on her face. "My god, Kim, Jocelyn's only been here a few hours and you're already molesting her?"

"No, no," Joss protested. "It weren't her idea. I *asked* her ta teach me."

Dr. Possible subsided somewhat. “Okay, but you should have at least locked the door.”

Kim shrugged. “You usually knock first.”

“I didn’t think you were home yet. I was hunting for something, thought you might have it in here.”

Kim regarded her mother carefully. “Now that you’re here, you could actually help. I’m supposed to show Joss how to do a blowjob, but I can’t demonstrate sucking on my own dick. I’m limber, but not that limber.”

Kim’s mom hesitated, then nodded. “All right, but let’s lock the door this time.” After she did so, she joined the girls on the bed, then took over the teaching duties. “Okay, Joss, pull her panties off now.”

Dr. Possible showed her niece how to finger Kim’s pussy and Joss followed her example.

“Ohhhh,” Kim moaned. “You’re doing it right, Joss.”

Joss beamed, then looked perplexed. “Ain’t I s’posed ta lick it too?”

“Hold that thought,” Dr. Possible said. “Kimmie, have you told her about your, uh, condition?”

“She knows, Mom, though the Tweeps may not have told her what might happen if she has sex with me.”

“Ya mean about me gettin’ my own?” Joss asked. “They tol’ me, but then they said I don’ hafta have it if I don’ want it.”

Dr. Possible nodded. “Okay, as long as you know what you’re getting into. Just make sure Slim doesn’t ever see it. I know from experience what effect that might have on him. Though it might be worse for a father.”

Now that the infection issue was resolved, the lesson moved into cunnilingus. As before, Dr. Possible demonstrated, then Joss tried it herself. Once Joss had the basic idea, her tutor removed the girl’s own panties, gently spread her legs apart, and lightly stroked her pussy while Joss practiced licking Kim. She deliberately didn’t stimulate the girl much, to avoid distracting her. Joss could learn holding her concentration later on.

In addition to the cunnilingus, Joss was taught to use her hands to stimulate her lover. She couldn’t reach Kim’s tits, but she rubbed her cousin’s ass and thighs and anything else within her reach.

Dr. Possible took Kim’s legs and folded them back against her, making her asshole more accessible. “Play with that, too, Joss.”

Joss looked surprised. “Girls like that?”

“Many of them do. Just touch it and see what reaction you get. Everyone is different. You have to experiment and let your lover tell you what she likes.

And let her know what *you* like. Well, when you've done it enough to know what you like, that is. Now Kimmie loves it up the ass, so you can shove your finger in as far as it will go. But slowly."

Joss worked her finger into Kim's asshole, then went back to licking the pussy as she had been shown. The sounds Kim was making told her she was doing it right.

After a while Kim stopped her. "That's enough, Joss. I think you have the hang of it."

Joss looked at her curiously. "But aren't ya s'posed ta have an organism before I quit?"

"Orgasm. That's not as necessary for girls. And we're here for you, not me. Let's go on to the cocksucking lesson."

Kim transitioned from a pussy to a dick, while Joss watched in amazement. Dr. Possible also observed carefully, as this was still pretty new to her as well.

"Dang!" Joss exclaimed. "I don't know how big they're s'posed ta be, but that there looks pretty fuckin' big ta me."

"It does to me too, Joss. Kimmie is bigger than average. Here's a more typical size." Dr. Possible took off her dress and pulled off her panties. Then she concentrated and went through her own genital transformation.

Joss was astonished to find out that her aunt had a dick as well. The boys hadn't said anything about that. It was somewhat smaller than Kim's, but still looked pretty big for something that was supposed to go inside her.

Dr. Possible took off her bra, then laid on the bed beside her daughter. "Just play with the cocks for right now, Joss. Get an idea of what they look and feel like. Then we can show you what to do with them."

"Before you start with that," Kim said, "come over here and see what real tits look and feel like."

Dr. Possible sighed. "Oh Kimmie, don't start. Your tits are perfectly fine for a girl your age. A lot of girls have less than you do."

The two of them together were way too much to straddle, especially with short legs, so they separated and Joss kneeled between them, allowing access to both sets of tits. She had already played with Kim's tits, so she concentrated on her aunt's. She was surprised by the amount of movement in the larger tits. She licked the nipples as Kim had shown her, then tried to get as much in her mouth as she could. She had almost been able to get all of Kim's inside, but she couldn't even come close now. As she sucked the tit nearest her, she squeezed the other tit with her hand, and one of Kim's

with the other hand.

After playing with the tits for a while, Joss backed up until she was even with the cocks. She examined them closely, moving them around, bending them, and twisting them slightly so that she could see them from all angles.

Joss pointed to her aunt's dick. "This one don't move as easy. I can't twist it as much."

"That's because of you, Joss," Dr. Possible said. "You made it a little harder when you sucked my nipples."

"Mine wants to get that way," Kim said. "Just from you handling it. I'm having to think about something else to keep it soft."

Joss looked at her. "But it's s'posed ta get hard, right? Before ya kin do anythin' with it?"

"That's right, Joss," Kim's mom said. "It's not good for much otherwise. To make it hard, you have to get its attention." She moved down even with her niece, then played with Kim's dick, stroking and squeezing and occasionally licking it all the way up the shaft. "Like this. You try."

Joss mimicked her aunt's actions. "How's that?"

"Feels good, Joss," Kim said. "It won't take much of that to get a boner."

"Keep up the licking, Joss," Dr. Possible said. "We can just sort of transition from that into the blowjob."

Joss and her aunt continued licking Kim's dick and handling it, while Kim made little sounds of pleasure. Dr. Possible made long licks along the entire length at a regular interval. Giggling, Joss synchronized with her, doing the same on the opposite side. After the third pass, they started kissing when they met at the top. By now Kim was completely hard.

After a few more passes, Dr. Possible suddenly held her niece's head in place for a kissing session. They dueled tongues, Joss still a little awkwardly, then her aunt gently pressed her head toward Kim's dick without breaking the kissing. When they reached it, the two of them included the head of the dick in the tonguing, licking both it and each other's tongues.

Finally Dr. Possible turned the head of her niece so that it was directly facing the dick. "Okay, open your mouth wide." After Joss did so, she moved the girl's head slightly forward until the tip of the dick was barely inside but not touching. "Now slowly close down, but not with your jaw. You don't want to bite. Just your lips. Stop when you touch." Joss followed directions, her lips just barely touching Kim's dick. "Now keep your lips against it and move your head backwards until it comes completely out of your mouth."

"Good girl," Dr. Possible said as Joss slid the head out of her mouth.

“That’s really all there is to it. A basic blow job is really just brushing the dick with your lips and keeping your teeth out of the way. All that changes is how far down you go on the dick. ‘Blowing’ is just an expression and actual sucking isn’t really necessary, even though both terms are used when talking about it. Now do the same thing again, but put it a little farther into your mouth before you close down.”

Joss performed the movement again. Dr. Possible had her repeat it a few times, gradually getting more and more of the head into her mouth before closing it. Then she was instructed to brush her lips against the dick going in as well.

After just a few minutes Joss had a rhythm going and was doing a decent job of blowing Kim. She wasn’t very deep, but she could experiment with that at her own pace. She had the head inside, plus an inch or so, which was fine for a start. For many dicks, that was sufficient, given that they did not have much sensitivity in the shaft compared to the head anyway.

“You’re doing great, Joss,” Kim said. “That feels fantastic.”

Now that Joss was on track, Dr. Possible laid down on the other side of Kim again and kissed her. The two of them dueled tongues, while Kim fondled her mother’s dick, making it harder.

By now Joss had noticed that Kim’s mom had a boner. “Lemme do that-un too.” The other two separated their lower bodies, while keeping their heads together, giving Joss easy access to both cocks. She alternated between both, allowing Dr. Possible to get direct benefit from her own teaching. “That’s wonderful, Joss. You’re a natural-born cocksucker.”

Joss stopped long enough to beam and thank her for the compliment, then glommed on again.

After a while, Kim told Joss to stop. “Let’s try something different. Lie down on your back.” After her cousin complied, Kim put a small pillow behind the girl’s head and straddled her. “This is called ‘fucking your face’. It’s basically the same thing, except that the dick moves instead of your head. Just do your lips the same as the dick goes in and out. Don’t worry, I won’t go any deeper than before. You won’t choke or anything. But make some kind of noise if you want me to stop.”

Joss nodded and opened her mouth. Kim started fucking her there, slowly and gently. She kept her word and used shallow thrusts. Joss was disoriented at first, but soon settled down, recognizing that it wasn’t that different than what she had been doing earlier. She rolled her eyes upward to look at Kim. Kim smiled at her encouragingly. *God, she thought. Joss looks so cute that*

way, with the freckles and everything.

Most of the girl's body was sticking out behind Kim. Dr. Possible grasped her niece's ankles and slowly spread the legs. Then she got down on her elbows and started licking the little pussy.

Kim saw her cousin's eyes widen. "Glfff! Mmmmgggh!"

Kim hurriedly pulled out. "Are you okay?"

Joss gasped. "Yeah, I'm fine. I was just took by surprise. Yer mom's lickin' me down there. I ain't never felt that b'fore. Shit! It feels good." Joss had performed cunnilingus earlier, but hadn't received it.

"Sorry," Dr. Possible said. "I didn't mean to shake you up."

"It's okay. I like it."

Kim gave Joss a minute or so to get used to this strange new sensation, then resumed the face fuck. Joss had her eyes closed now, occasionally moaning around her mouthful of dick. "Are you still okay?"

Joss opened her eyes, then winked one of them. "Mmmmmmm-hmmmmmmmm."

After a few minutes, Dr. Possible stopped licking Joss. "Kimmie, where is your lubricant?"

"Third drawer, on the left."

Kim's mom lubed up her dick, then straddled Joss directly behind Kim. "Stop on the next outstroke."

As requested, the next time Kim pulled out of her cousin's mouth, she halted. She felt her mom's dick up against her sphincter. No stranger to anal sex, she tried to relax it as much as possible. The dick slowly but firmly slid into her ass several inches. "Uhhhhhhh."

Dr. Possible smacked her daughter's ass. "Go, Kimmie. It's in far enough it won't pop out. I'll work it in farther as we go."

Kim resumed fucking her cousin's mouth. Only now she was also moving her mom's dick in and out of her ass at the same time.

Dr. Possible let Kim reestablish the rhythm she had before. After a few thrusts had gone by, she slid herself forward slightly when Kim was on an instroke, moving with her daughter. But when Kim came back out, she impaled herself a little more deeply on the dick. After a few more creeps forward, Dr. Possible was inside her daughter's ass as far as she could go.

"Ohhhhhh," Kim moaned.

They continued like that for a while. Finally Kim couldn't take it any more. "I have *got* to cum. But I don't want to do it fucking her face. I'm afraid I might choke her. Hold your head up higher, Joss. I'll jerk into your mouth. Just be ready to swallow."

Since Kim had stopped, her mother continued the ass fuck on her own while Kim jerked off.

About a minute later, Kim groaned and unloaded into her cousin's mouth. The smaller girl tried valiantly to keep up, but she couldn't swallow fast enough and her little mouth couldn't hold much. So the overflow was forced past her lips and went dribbling down her chin and all over her front. But she managed not to choke.

Kim's ass was being hammered by her mom during all this. The flow from Kim had barely stopped before Dr. Possible came. She pulled out and nudged Kim out of the way, then shot her own load into her niece's mouth. Again Joss was deluged and filled to capacity and beyond.

When the second wave subsided, Joss just sat there, a little dazed and covered with cum.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I think so. Wow, I'm full. I think I spoiled my dinner."

Kim laughed. "Good thing cum has protein. Just the thing for a growing girl."

The three of them laid there, a little wiped out.

Dr. Possible sighed. "Y'know, I've always thought of myself as sexually experienced, but the last few days have been insane. I both blew and buttfucked my daughter and got a blowjob from my niece."

8 Shell Game

The Lowerton cheer squad made their way through the streets of Middleton, packed into two cars. Their mood was mixed. They had lost the competition to Middleton, just barely, but now it was time for the orgy, hosted by the winning team. The two squads always got together afterward. They never let team rivalry get in the way of sex with other cute girls.

"Who's having it this time?" Darcy asked.

"Marcella. Her parents are out of town."

"This should be fun," Tani said. "I've been hearing rumors about some kind of crazy shit going on at Middleton High."

"Like what?"

"I don't know the details. I asked Liz about it during the break, y'know, before the final round, and she just laughed and said we wouldn't fucking believe it."

“Whoa,” Marissa said. “I just hope it doesn’t involve farm animals or heavy machinery.”

The Lowerton girls arrived at Marcella’s, only getting lost a couple of times. Everyone was greeted enthusiastically, lots of kissing.

Then the two squads performed their ritual of trading uniforms. They exchanged everything, including underwear, with a little delicious touching during the changeover. It had long been established which pairs were the closest match physically, so each girl always traded with the same counterpart on the other squad. Kim always felt weird wearing a Lowerton uniform, but it was all part of the fun. She did like their school colors. The girls would keep the opposite uniforms on all night, or at least the skirt, which wouldn’t interfere with sex much.

Kim grinned at Tani after they had put on each other’s clothes. “Whoo, somebody’s panties are a little wet. I can feel it. Ready for tonight much?”

“You bet. I hear you guys have something planned. I love surprises, especially when they have to do with sex.”

The girls just sat around and socialized for a while, drinking and discussing the competition and the routines they had seen. The squads complimented each other’s performance and the Middleton girls acknowledged how narrowly they had won, just a few points worth. Even though nothing sexual was happening yet, the girls held each other’s hands and snuggled up against each other.

Finally it was time to put things into gear. These parties always started by pairing everyone up in some fun way, each pair consisting of girls from both squads. Then it would later devolve into a free for all, everybody fucking everybody. It was the job of the hostess to come up with some game for the pairings. One past party had parodied the Dating Game. At a pool party, the girls had thrown water balloons to determine their first partner.

Marcella explained the game for tonight. “Okay, you guys have heard of ‘Where’s Waldo?’. Well, this one is ‘Where’s Dick?’. Each round, one of us will have a dick hidden in her panties. One of you is supposed to find it. When you do, you get fucked with it. It’s a shell game.”

The Lowerton girls laughed, assuming that she was talking about a dildo, or a piece of paper with “dick” on it, or something equally silly. The Middleton squad laughed too, for a completely different reason, exchanging sly glances with each other.

“Okay, here we go,” Marcella said. “First we are going to stuff our panties, or rather *your* panties we happen to be wearing, with toilet paper. That way

you can't see any bulges. You have to *really* hunt for it. By hand. And you're supposed to play a little with whatever you find. Each round, we'll roll dice to decide who is packing. You'll roll dice to select the dick hunter. As each of you finds the dick, you pair off with that girl and we play again until everybody is paired. Give us a minute to load up with toilet paper." She handed April a pair of dice. "Give yourselves numbers."

A minute or two later, the Middleton girls returned and lined up on one side of the room, temporarily fat-bottomed, skirts bulging because of all the stuffing. It was a hilarious picture and the other squad shrieked with laughter.

April rolled the dice and Darcy was the first player. She stood up and approached the line. "What order do I use to check you?"

"Whatever order you want. Just go down the line or do it randomly or pick who you think is sexiest first. But if the last one, don't be obvious about it. We don't want to hurt anyone's feelings."

Darcy went up and down the line, then decided on Tracy. She lifted up the skirt, then reached down into the mass of paper inside the panties. She fumbled around for a second or two. "Wow, how many rolls of toilet paper is this? You could hide an elephant dong in here." Finally, she stopped. "Ah, there it is. It's a pussy, I think. I'm not sure, 'cause I've never felt one before."

The other girls laughed at that. "Sure you haven't," Roxy jeered. "You've only fingered a few thousand."

Darcy started to pull her hand out, but Tracy objected. "Hey, you're supposed to play with it. Cheat, cheat."

"Oh, I forgot. Sorry." Darcy kissed Tracy, relocating the pussy in the mass of paper and rubbing it.

After going through the same ritual with three other random girls in the lineup, with the expected pussy play, Darcy hit pay dirt with Jessica. "Oh, I found it. Whoo hoo." Then her face took on a confused expression. "Wait a minute. That's not... I mean, it feels..." She continued fumbling around in Jessica's panties, her jaw dropping at a steady rate. "What the *fuck*? It's attached! And I can't find a strap!"

The Middleton girls dissolved into hysterical laughter at that point, while their counterparts looked bewildered. Finally Darcy pulled Jessica's panties down to her knees, dumping toilet paper all over the floor. The watching girls rocked back when they saw the dick, crying out in shock. Then they rushed forward for a closer look. Everyone touched it gently, making confused

noises.

“Do you all have them?” Casey asked dazedly.

“You’ll have to wait to find out. The hunt isn’t over yet.”

“Are any of the others this big?”

“Only one. It was just chance that the first one exposed is the second biggest. But a couple of the others aren’t far behind.”

Now that Jessica and Darcy were paired, they sat down with the others. They didn’t start playing yet, wanting to watch the rest of the show. Though Jessica was starting to get hard because of Darcy’s possessive grip on her dong.

Now that the initial shock was over, it was replaced by anticipation. The remaining girls on both squads were anxious to see who they would get. And in the case of the Lowerton girls, *what* they would get.

Both sides rolled their dice to determine the next pair. The standing cheerleaders changed their positions in line as well.

Roxy was the next player. She simply went down the line, finding a dong on Tara in the very last position. “Wow, I was afraid I wouldn’t get one.”

Tani was up next. She had a clandestine crush on Kim, so she fervently hoped that the redhead had the dong this time, but she very carefully looked up and down the line scratching her head before choosing Kim. Unfortunately, Kim had a pussy this round. Tani hid her disappointment and moved on, winding up with Liz instead. Oh well, at least it was another redhead.

The game continued, the number of unattached girls dwindling on both sides. As the dice rolled, Marissa found herself with Bonnie, Sandy with Crystal, April with Marcella, Lisa with Kim, Karen with Tracy, and Casey with Hope.

Now that it was playtime, the Lowerton girls began the task of bringing the dicks online, at least those that weren’t hard already.

Marissa kissed Bonnie while slowly stroking the brown-haired girl’s cock. At the same time, Bonnie reached up under the top of Marissa’s uniform to squeeze her tits. Or more precisely, Bonnie reached under her own uniform, which Marissa was wearing. Coincidentally, she had been paired up with the girl she had traded uniforms with, the one whose body was most like hers.

Marissa let go of Bonnie’s dick to pull the other girl’s top off. She removed the bra as well, then buried her face in Bonnie’s bare tits while grabbing the dick again. Bonnie moaned and rubbed her lover’s pussy through the panties.

Marissa brushed the entire length of the dick with her fingertips. “This is so awesome,” she said breathlessly. “How in the hell did you get this thing?”

“It’s kinda complicated. Let’s talk about it after we get off. I wanna fuck your brains out with it. All you need to know right now is that it’s real and you’ll have your own after I come in you. In a few days, anyway.”

“No shit? I’ll have a dick too? Fucking incredible.”

Marissa kissed Bonnie again, trembling with excitement. She didn’t ask if it was a permanent sexual organ change. Having watched the previous game, she already knew it wasn’t. The Middleton girls were obviously switching back and forth.

Bonnie reached under Marissa’s top and unclasped the bra. Once it was loose she was able to get under it and feel the bare tits. She squeezed them and caught the nipples between her fingers.

“Ooooooh,” Marissa moaned, as she continued to stroke the now-rigid dick.

Bonnie pulled upward on Marissa’s top, but stopped when it was around her head. Instead of pulling it the rest of the way off, she twisted the fabric, tightly binding the top around the other girl’s arms and head. Marissa was caught in an awkward position, arms over her head, unable to see, top of her head bound. Only her mouth and jaw was in the open.

“What are you doing? Pull it off already.” Marissa asked.

“I like you this way,” Bonnie said. “I think I’ll leave you like this to show who is boss.”

Marissa struggled a little, but she wasn’t able to get any leverage. Then she tried another tack. “C’mon, now. How can I play with your dick like this? Don’t you want me to? Don’t you want me to stroke it and make it hard?”

“I’ll consider letting you touch it. You have to beg for it.”

“Please, *please* let me touch your dick. I need it so bad. Uh, by the way, am I supposed to call you Master or Mistress? The dong kinda makes it confusing.”

“Call me Mastress.”

The two of them were sitting on the floor. Retaining her grip on the uniform top, Bonnie forced Marissa backwards until she was lying flat, face up, still blind and unable to use her hands. Bonnie straddled her.

The dick was already hard, so she bumped Marissa’s lips with it. Marissa tried to clamp onto it, but Bonnie pulled back quickly, leaving the other girl trying to suck empty air. “Hey! Who are you, Lucy Van Pelt?”

“You haven’t earned the right to suck it yet.”

“Please, Mistress, I want to suck it so baaaaaad. Tell me what to dooooo to please you.”

Bonnie brought the dick in for another touch-and-pull and again Marissa missed it. Finally she let the other girl have it. After a little active sucking, Bonnie fucked her mouth, not quite roughly, but firmly. She went a little deep, but Marissa seemed to be handling it. “Glpheh.”

Kim and Lisa performed a 69, girl on top. Rather, dickless girl on top. Lisa was pretty good at deep throating, but she didn’t have enough throat for Kim. Still, she went farther down on it than any girl had up to now.

Kim ate Lisa’s pussy, while fingering her asshole with one hand and fondling her tit with the other. Lisa was not lying flat, so Kim was able to cup the tit in her hand and play with the nipple.

“Mmmmmmmmm,” Lisa moaned as she sucked. Since Kim was playing with her asshole, she returned the favor and handled the balls as well.

Tara and Roxy weren’t doing oral, instead stimulating each other by hand. They sat side by side, kissing while manipulating each other’s fun parts. It was working well enough, as they were plenty hard and wet respectively.

After a little while, Roxy urged Tara to sit in her lap, in a legs-up facing position. Roxy resumed jerking Tara and fingered herself with the other hand. Tara leaned forward for more kissing and fondled Roxy’s full tits.

Darcy and Jessica had been the first pairup, so they had been stimulating each other a little longer than the others. Because of their head start, they were the first to move to the fuck stage. Darcy loved all kinds of sexual positions, even plain old vanilla missionary, like now. Jessica was on top of her, planting that substantial tool deep inside her. Darcy hated being done with strap-ons, preferring hot and living flesh, so she had never been fucked by another girl before. Whenever a guy did her in missionary, she always pressed her hands against his chest. Only now she was feeling tits when she did that, and the other girl’s long blond hair brushed against her with each thrust. The incongruity, the feeling of “what’s wrong with this picture?”, drove her crazy. “Ohhhhhhh, fuck me, Jessica!”

Bonnie had tired of the domination gag, so Marissa was now free to use her hands and could see her lover. Which was fine, because she loved Bonnie’s body, especially her tits. Right now she was sucking them while stroking Bonnie’s dick. The other girl couldn’t reach her pussy, but it was plenty wet already.

Marissa liked oddball positions, so she placed herself leaning against the side of the couch upside down, pussy in the air, legs folded over. Bonnie

hadn't fucked in this position before, at least not on the giving end, so it took her a moment to work out how to do it. She straddled Marissa and forced the dick downward into the waiting pussy.

Kim and Lisa were on the other side of the couch. Lisa was bent over the arm, while Kim fucked her from behind.

"Oh, it's so big!" Lisa gasped. "I've never had one this size. Especially not attached to a girl. It's really filling me up. Oooooooh."

Kim squeezed Lisa's ass as she rammed. Alternately, she used her fingernails on the other girl's back, not to the point of pain, but enough to notice.

Kim had been using her dick enough by now that she had some decent staying power. She gave Lisa a good run, allowing the other girl to have two orgasms before finally unloading into her.

"Ohhhhhhh," Lisa groaned as she laid there, a puddle of cum forming below her pussy.

Still breathing hard, Kim placed her hand under Lisa's oozing pussy. "We don't want to waste the overflow. Open your mouth."

Lisa turned over so that she was facing Kim, who deposited the overflow cum she had caught on Lisa's tongue. After the other girl swallowed, Kim dug another load out of the pussy and fed that one as well. Kim kept dipping into the pussy until most of the load had been transferred to Lisa's mouth.

Lisa smiled as she swallowed the last glob of cum. "Thanks, but that really wasn't necessary."

Kim returned the smile. "I know. Just wanted to speed things up for you. The nanobots appear to get into the bloodstream quicker orally."

"No, I mean it wasn't necessary to give me nanobots at all. I already have a full load." To prove her point, Lisa performed a genital morph and within seconds had her own dick.

Kim's jaw dropped. "Huh? You have—?" She was cut off as Lisa clapped a hand over her mouth.

"Shhhhh," Lisa hissed. "The others don't know about it." She changed back to a pussy.

Kim blinked at her, but didn't try to speak until Lisa removed the impromptu gag. "Why not?"

"I didn't want to mess up everybody's fun. I enjoyed the shock on their faces as much as you guys did. I just pretended to be surprised myself."

"So where did you get a load of nanobots?" Kim asked softly.

“I have a girlfriend who goes to Middleton. She got infected by somebody, I don’t know who. So she initiated me into the Sisterhood.”

Kim nodded. “Probably half the girls in the school are dong-capable by now. The girls I originally loaded with bots are horny all the time, not to mention the sex-crazed cheer squad, so it didn’t take long to spread.”

“I suspect our school will be that way before long. All of the girls on the Lowerton cheer squad are full of bots. They just don’t know it yet.”

“Huh? All of the girls here tonight? How could you infect them without their knowledge?”

Lisa giggled. “It wasn’t easy. I had to get my cum in them without them realizing it was my cum. For instance, a guy had cum on Tani’s ass, and we were all feeding it to her, like you were just doing with me. I slipped in some of my own cum. I had jerked off a couple of minutes earlier and had it in my other hand. Later that night, I got a little cum in Roxy’s mouth when she was passed out drunk.”

Kim was perplexed. “Why all the secrecy? They could have been fucking with the dongs all this time.”

“For the same reason you put on your show tonight. To fuck with their heads. You know how shocked they were that you guys have dicks. What about when they find out that *they* have them?”

Kim laughed. “That *would* be funny.”

“Absolutely. You guys would have put on your show even if we had won and were hosting. I would have been our hostess so I would have gotten together with you and the same thing would happened.”

“So now we move to Freakout Phase 2. Has it been long enough since you infected them? It takes several days for the bots to build up.”

“Just enough, I think. One or two may not be able to pop out yet, but I think the others can.”

Kim grinned at Lisa. “More crazy shit coming up then. This will be as much of a surprise for my squad as yours.”

9 Initiation

By now all of the other girls had cum too. Everyone laid around cuddling while waiting to recharge. The Lowerton girls asked how soon they could expect the dicks to appear. Fortunately, Kim’s squadmates deferred the

question to her, both as squad leader and the person most familiar with the nanobots.

“Normally, nanobot production takes several days,” Kim said. “But I’ve learned some new procedures that can speed things up. You can have your dongs tonight if you’re willing to expend some effort.”

The Lowerton squad enthusiastically agreed to follow Kim’s directions. The Middleton squad exchanged glances with each other, wondering what the fuck Kim was talking about.

“Okay,” Kim said. “There’s no way to make the factory bots go any faster, so we can’t increase the total number of worker bots. Instead, we’re going to try to move the bots you have down to the groin area. Right now they are scattered all over your body. If we can concentrate them where the work will take place, there may be enough for the changeover.”

By now, the girls on the Middleton squad had figured out that heads were being fucked with, though they were wrong about whose heads they were.

The other squad nodded and paid close attention. Lisa went along for show.

“First,” Kim said. “Everyone put your panties on your heads. That will restrict blood flow and will force some of the bots downward. Not many, but every little bit helps.”

The Lowerton cheerleaders looked at each other, then shrugged and followed directions. They first had to find their panties, which were scattered all over the room.

Tara whispered in Kim’s ear. “Wasn’t that from Weird Science?”

Kim whispered back. “So not. Those were bras.”

Now that the girls had their racy headgear, Kim stood up. “We’re still trying to force the bots lower into the body. Everybody do this.” She leaped up into the air, lifted her feet up and came down to a squat as hard as she could, hitting the floor with a solid thump. “Now do that twenty times.”

The room was suddenly full of jumping girls. Since they were still nekkid, that provided a marvelous display of bouncing tits.

Kim looked at Marcella. “Could I please have all the refrigerator magnets?”

Marcella was bewildered, but fulfilled the request, retrieving the magnets from the kitchen.

“Help me pull the bots farther down into their bodies.” She took one of the magnets and made passes over Roxy’s body in a downward direction. She

held the magnet in such a way that she brushed the skin with her fingertips at the same time, making sure to stroke the brunette's nipples.

Roxy looked at her askance. "I have nanobots in my tits?"

"Of course you do. They're in the bloodstream. Your tits have blood vessels too. They have as many nanobots as any other body parts. We want to move the bots out of your tits and put them where they will do some good."

The other Middleton girls duplicated Kim's procedure on the other inductees with the remaining magnets, copping their own feels. Then, at Kim's direction, they pretended to herd the bots upward from the legs. This procedure was even more bogus than they thought, since the nanobots were organic, not metallic. A magnet would have absolutely no effect on them.

Finally Kim announced that the bots should now be at the right elevation. "We have to move the worker bots forward now," she went on. "The place we want to change is in front. Everybody do hip thrusts now, hard."

The Lowerton squad thrust their hips forward as violently as they could, movements worthy of a rock star or a stripper. Kim enjoyed another display of mammaries in motion.

The Middleton girls somehow managed to keep a straight face through all this. Even though Lisa was participating in the charade, she was in danger of cracking up as well.

"Okay," Kim said. "Now that we've concentrated the nanobots, we're ready to try it. Everyone get into a lotus position and close your eyes."

The Lowerton squad followed directions. Then Kim led them in a long and rambling chant that was mostly gibberish, but buried within it was the mental process for a changeover. It was essentially the thought process Kim went through, but with useless filler making it ten times as long.

The Middleton squad recognized the sequence, but they knew it was pointless without a critical mass of nanobots. Therefore they were totally speechless when all of the Littleton cheerleaders changed over to a dick. They cried out in astonishment as their counterparts cried out in excitement.

Things were chaotic for a while, until Kim and Lisa finally explained to both sides what was going on. Then everybody laughed over the total mind fuck.

Now it was again time to fuck something other than minds.

A few minutes later, Tani built up her nerve and approached Kim, who was still laughing with Lisa over their prank. She put her arms around Kim's waist and kissed her neck.

Lisa smiled. "It's for you. I'll go find another fuck partner."

Kim and Tani just kissed for a while, holding each other.

"You're new, aren't you?" Kim asked. "I don't remember you from the last time the squads got together."

"Yes, this was my first cheer-off. I'm an exchange student from Venezuela." She dropped her eyes bashfully. "That's part of why I like to look at you so much. We don't see red hair that often in my country. Or green eyes, either."

Kim stroked the other girl's hair. "I like the way you look too. Latin girls are sexy. And they say Venezuela has some of the most gorgeous women in the world. Look at how often they are finalists in the global beauty pageants."

As she talked, Kim took Tani's brand new dick in her hand and stroked it lightly. "Oooooooooohhhh," Tani moaned. The dick started hardening instantly.

Tani reached down to play with Kim's dick, but Kim gently removed her hand. "Don't worry about me for right now. Let's just get you off this first time, then we can please each other equally."

Tani sat back and enjoyed the hand job, pressing her head against Kim's and breathing hard.

A little later Karen joined them, so Kim took the new girl's dick in her other hand and gently jerked her as well. Soon Kim had two girls up against her, moaning. The three of them sat side-by-side on the couch, Kim in the middle, and the other two with their heads turned toward her. She alternated kissing them, while the girl not being kissed nuzzled her neck.

After stroking two stiff tools for a little while, Kim was starting to get a hardon herself, but she ignored it, concentrating on the Lowerton girls' first male orgasm. She was apparently doing an adequate job, as both dicks were leaking. Kim closed her eyes and continued stroking, while Tani and Karen moaned softly on either side of her.

"Oh, Kim," Tani breathed in her ear. "That feels so good."

Kim was startled to feel something soft and wet touching her dick. She quickly opened her eyes to find Crystal licking her. But her teammate hadn't abandoned her Lowerton protege. As Crystal kneeled in front of Kim, going down on her, Marissa was clumsily trying to insert herself into Crystal from behind. At this angle, Kim wasn't quite sure if Marissa was trying to go into Crystal's pussy or ass. But in any case, Crystal reached back to guide her in, without letting go of Kim's dick.

Finally Marissa got herself sorted out and thrust enthusiastically. “Oh, wow. That is so... Oooooooooooh.”

“A little different, huh?” Kim teased.

“No shit,” Marissa said dreamily. “Uhhhhhh.”

Kim couldn’t see the faces of Karen or Tani, given that their heads were up against hers, so she watched Marissa. The girl’s eyes were glazed over, and she looked like she hardly knew where she was. But then, inside Crystal was where she was, which was all that mattered at the moment.

Since Kim, Karen, and Tani were side by side, it was easy for Crystal to reach the dicks of the other two as well. She was mainly blowing Kim, but periodically she gave one of the others a couple of slurps while Kim held the dick for her. Not much, because they would shoot their loads soon enough even without the extra stimulation.

After a short while it became apparent that all three of the Lowerton girls would be unable to hold onto their wads much longer. Karen and Tani were moaning into Kim’s ears so much now that she could hardly hear anything else. Marissa was slamming into Crystal as hard as she could, eyes closed and tongue hanging out.

Karen let go first, squirting cum onto her own tits. “Rrrrraaaaaaaahhh-hhh!” She was quickly followed by Marissa, who groaned and unloaded into Crystal. Tani came only seconds later, producing another geyser of cum.

The three girls were in a dazed state, while Kim and Crystal grinned at each other. “Looks like it was a little too much for them,” Crystal said.

“Looks that way. Well, I guess we can get off now.”

Marissa had pulled out of Crystal and was sitting on the floor. Crystal turned around and sat on Kim’s dick. As she worked it in, Marissa’s cum was forced out and ran down Kim’s legs. Given Kim’s size, much of the cum was soon on the outside.

“Whoa,” Kim said. “I guess this is what they call sloppy seconds.”

Crystal bounced on Kim’s dick, while the redhead gasped and placed her hands against her squadmate’s back. Karen and Tani had recovered enough by now that they were able to suck Kim’s tits while Crystal assaulted the dick. At the same time, they reached across Kim to handle each other’s tits.

Crystal leaned back against Kim, changing from bouncing to slow grinding. Tani and Karen of course had to let go of Kim’s tits, so they switched to Crystal’s instead.

“Here,” Crystal said. “Let me give you more to work with.” Since she was in pussy mode, she was free to make other body changes, so she pumped

up her tits.

Karen was amazed as she saw and felt the tit grow in her hand. “Wow, I thought only girl Terminators could do that. Cool.” She handled the enlarged mammary, while Tani worked the other one. “And better yet, they’re still *real* and not hard or stiff like the fake ones.” As she played with the tit, she kissed Crystal, while Tani did so with Kim.

Crystal sat up and started bouncing again. “Wow,” she said. “This is awesome. It has always felt good when my tits moved, but I’ve got a lot more to sling around now.”

“Mmmmmmm,” Kim moaned as she dueled tongues with Tani. “Why don’t you three clean up the spare cum while you are reloading? We don’t want to waste any nanobots.” She spread her legs as far as they would go before bumping into Crystal’s.

Marissa, Tani and Karen took turns delicately licking Kim’s inner thighs, lapping up the cum that had been spilled earlier. Reminded of the new value of cum, they also licked up the drool from each other’s dicks.

In the meantime, Crystal was still jamming herself down on Kim’s dick. “Uhhhhhh,” she groaned. “I’m getting close.”

“That’s great,” Kim responded breathlessly. “I think I’ll last just long enough for you. Ohhhhhhh.”

Crystal’s orgasm hit about half a minute later. “Nnnnggghhhh.” She stopped bouncing and rocked back and forth a little as the sensation washed over her.

Kim could have gone a little longer, but feeling Crystal moving around inside pushed her over the edge and she gushed into her squadmate’s pussy. “Ohhhhhhhh.”

Then Crystal collapsed back onto Kim and the other three held them until they recovered their senses. Elsewhere in the room, the other Lowerton girls had also fired their first loads, as had their tutors. Everyone rested while waiting for re-arming.

“We sure didn’t last long,” Karen said, a little embarrassed.

Kim shrugged. “Well, women have always wanted equality. Now we get premature ejac too.”

10 Sexual Mosaic

Tani gave Kim a back rub. “When we start again, I want you inside me.”

Kim looked back at her in surprise. “Don’t you want to play with your new toy some more?”

“I wanna do both. First you fuck me, then I fuck you.” She pulled Kim back against her, content to just hold her new friend while they recharged.

After chatting for a while about each other’s countries, Tani reached around to play with Kim’s dick. It quickly responded to her handling. “Whoo, looks like somebody’s back on line. Tell me how to change back before I get hard too.”

Kim explained the mental process for going back to a pussy, which of course was pretty much the reverse of what Tani had done before. Under her tutelage, Tani had no problem returning to her natural state, then increased the size of her tits. The two of them shuffled into a side-by-side 69 position.

Tani licked the head of Kim’s dick, while rubbing the shaft with both hands. It steadily stiffened and she was soon able to blow hands free. With one hand she played with Kim’s tits, with the other she fingered the asshole. Occasionally she fondled her own tits, amazed at how different they felt after the nanobot boob job, especially since she was on her side. Then Kim took over the tit massage, allowing Tani to feel the new sensations nonstop without neglecting her partner.

Kim serviced Tani’s newly-returned pussy, performing long licks the entire length, interspersed with more intense tongue flutters on the clit. With one hand she fingered Tani, with the other she stroked and squeezed the latin girl’s tits. They felt a lot nicer now, even though they hadn’t been that bad before.

Kim didn’t often pump up her own tits during sex, because she used the dick a lot. However, she had gotten into the habit of leaving her goodies enlarged when the dick wasn’t present, at least most of the time. When involved in missions and cheer routines, she returned to her original tit size, because the larger ones were harder to deal with in heavy physical activity, even with a sports bra. During quiescent times, she pumped them up.

Many of the other nanobot-laden girls were doing the same thing, which caused endless confusion for the guys. And for the clerks in the lingerie stores, who couldn’t understand why girls were buying bras in two different sizes. The guys just assumed that the majority of the girls were suddenly using padding and other artificial aids in a haphazard fashion. The girls just giggled amongst themselves and enjoyed the confusion.

Tani was getting pretty wet now, so Kim just slurped it up happily. “Oh, you taste so *good*.”

Tani couldn't talk around her mouthful of dick, so she popped it out long enough to respond to the compliment, then she engulfed it again.

By now Kim had a raging hardon, so Tani got on her knees and wriggled her ass in Kim's direction. Kim responded to the come-hither by rubbing the head of her dick against Tani's pussy.

Tani gasped. "Ohhhh, it feels like a missile. Take it slow. I haven't had any really big ones before."

Kim worked her dick into Tani slowly, letting the Venezuelan girl get used to it as she progressed. Finally it was in as far as it would go and she started thrusting slowly. Tani arched her back and helped by pushing backward, impaling herself on the dong. "I don't wanna cum this way. Let's just go like this for a while."

Kim was agreeable, savoring the sensation from Tani's tight pussy. She continued humping at the leisurely pace, while Tani moaned softly. Leaning forward, she braced herself with one hand and used the other to gently cup one of Tani's tits. She used virtually no pressure, so the tit was still mostly hanging downward, the nipple brushing against her palm. "Oooooooh," Tani breathed. "That's, uh...I forget the English word...oh, yeah—exquisite." Kim gently poked the tit, making it swing back and forth. "Oh, I like that even better. I can feel the weight of it. It's a lot more mass than I normally have there."

"Okay," Tani said finally. "I wanna fuck you now."

Kim pulled out and Tani tried to nanomorph to a dick again. "Something's wrong," she said anxiously. "It's not working now."

"You have to lose the tits first."

Kim explained about the one-change-at-a-time restriction. After Tani shrunk her tits back to normal size, then the dong reappeared with no problem.

"Where do you want to fuck me?" Kim asked after she got it hard. "Do I need to change back to a pussy or is the available hole okay? Either is fine with me."

"You don't have to change. I just want to be inside you."

Kim found one of the bottles of lube that Marcella had left lying around and applied some to Tani's hardon, while the latin girl trembled and moaned softly. At the same time, she used her fingers to lube up Kim's asshole. The two of them kissed as they anointed each other's naughty bits.

Kim got on her knees and waited. Tani fumbled around a little, then figured out what to do, using her finger to locate Kim's asshole. After finding

her target, she started to push inside, while Kim tried to relax the sphincter. “Uh!”

“Oooooohhhhh,” Tani said. “It’s so fucking *tight* in there.”

Kim giggled. “Well, you *are* trying an asshole before you’ve ever been in a pussy. That’s probably not the normal sequence.”

Tani buried herself in Kim’s ass as far as she would go, then started to thrust slowly. “Wow, this is amazing. Uhhhhhhhh.”

“Feels good to me too, Tani.” Kim closed her eyes as she felt Tani deep inside her. The latin girl was slamming a little harder now. As always, Kim felt her tits react to the jolt, but she was still getting used to her dick doing the same thing. It was still mostly hard, so it was more of a slinging around than a jiggle.

Again Kim was surprised to encounter soft wetness on her dick. This time it was Roxy, who had laid face-up in front of her and glommed onto her dick. Kim leaned forward a little and played with Roxy’s tits.

Soon Roxy had her own distraction as Bonnie put a pillow under her ass, then folded her legs back and rammed into her asshole while simultaneously jerking her off.

Bonnie and Kim leaned forward over Roxy and kissed. Then Darcy inserted herself between Kim and Bonnie, also straddling Roxy, but in a standing position. Her dick was already hard, so Bonnie sucked it while Kim lifted the Middleton skirt and licked her asshole. Bonnie was rather busy at this point, fucking and jerking one girl, while blowing another. Then she was active on yet another front, as Sandy entered her ass. Fortunately, Bonnie had learned how to daisy chain by now, so Sandy’s inexperience didn’t matter. Once Bonnie got a rhythm going, Sandy merely had to hold her position as Bonnie alternately rammed her own dick forward into Roxy, then pushed her ass backward to drive Sandy into it.

A few feet away, Tara and Jessica had set up their own cluster with Marissa and April. Jessica sat on Marissa’s dick, while Marissa reached around to jerk her off. At the same time, Jessica sucked April, who was being assfucked by Tara. A few minutes later, Hope pressed her dick against Marissa’s lips from the opposite side of the group. After Marissa took the dick inside her mouth, she and Jessica were both giving blowjobs while facing in opposite directions.

Crystal and Liz were on their knees, jerking off and taking turns sucking Lisa while Karen and Casey rammed them from behind. Marcella assfucked Lisa.

Darcy stood there dazed as Kim and Bonnie serviced her asshole and dick respectively. The anal tonguing felt good enough, but sensation in a body part she had never had before was amazing. The fact that the point of sensation was outside of her body and several inches away just made it stranger. Darcy didn't know what a blow job was supposed to feel like, so she couldn't judge how well Bonnie was doing it. All she knew was that it felt *good*. At the same time, Kim reached under between her legs to play with her balls, which was yet another experience she had never encountered. "Ohhhhhhh," she moaned.

Tani continued pounding Kim, eyes closed and gasping. She periodically smacked Kim's ass, while running her other hand up and down the redhead's back. Every now and then she uttered something sexy to Kim, but she was so out of it she reverted to her native language. But Kim got the idea. The actual words weren't important anyway.

As Tara hammered April, she reached around to play with the other girl's dick as Jessica sucked it. She pulled the dick out and rubbed it all over Jessica's face, then reinserted it. With her other hand, she squeezed one of April's tits.

"Uhhhhhh," April groaned. "Okay, I wanna fuck you now."

Tara pulled out and the two of them turned around. Tara guided April into her ass, then helped the other girl get in motion, jerking her own dick as her ass was fucked. April pressed her head up against Tara's and moaned.

The clusters continued like that for a little while. The Lowerton girls who were in someone's ass had to stop several times to avoid cumming. Similarly, the Middleton girls who were blowing the rest had to periodically halt for the same reason. But everyone moved steadily toward orgasm.

Tani was moaning pretty much nonstop. "Ohhhhhh. Kim, I don't think I can hold it much longer."

"Go ahead, chica. Fill me up with your hot cum."

Tani hammered as hard as she could, while Kim counterthrust backwards against her, temporarily popping her dick out of Roxy's mouth. It didn't take much of that before Tani groaned and unloaded into Kim's ass. "Nnnnnggggggaaaahhhh!"

Kim could feel the dick pulsing inside her as she was filled to capacity and beyond. Tani pressed her head against Kim's, her breath hot on Kim's neck. Kim could feel her trembling. Then Tani sat back on her heels, still dazed.

Now that Tani was taken care of, Kim concentrated on Roxy, as did Bon-

nie. Kim reinserted her dick into Roxy's mouth, but rather than letting Roxy suck, shifted into active face-fucking. At the same time, Bonnie accelerated her attack on the other end, while also stepping up the jerking off.

After only a few minutes, Kim came in Roxy's mouth. Still pulsing, she pulled out and coated the other girl's face as well. Roxy herself came right after, and Bonnie aimed the dick so that Roxy came in her own face. Kim was still cumming a little at that point, so Roxy's face was getting it from two directions at once. Then Bonnie cried out and unloaded in Roxy's ass. Kim had Darcy turn around, then sucked her to completion, swallowing every drop of her cum.

After each of the other Lowerton girls got the opportunity to cum in or on one of her Middleton counterparts, all of the girls laid there for a while, wiped out.

"Everybody rest," Kim said. "We have to get our strength back for the daisy chain."

11 Workin' on the Chain Gang

Marissa snuggled up against Kim as they rested. "I was going to ask you. We've been cumming a lot tonight. Do we have to worry about losing all our nanobots? Or at least enough that we don't have that critical mass any more?"

"Critical mass."

"Yeah, that. Is there a danger we can get stuck with a dick for a while until we can make more bots to change back? Or get more from another girl?"

Kim shook her head. "I don't think so. I asked Wade about it earlier, and he said it shouldn't be a problem."

"Wade? Your geek guy? From the show?"

"That's him. Anyway, we're shedding a lot of bots, but you have to remember that that our bloodstreams are full of them too. I've cum a lot, but I don't think it was equal to the volume of blood in my body. And don't forget we are *getting* bots from each other too."

Marissa nodded, a look of relief on her face. "Okay. I was just afraid that I might not be able to change back and would have to go around with a dick."

"Believe me, I understand your concern. For the first few days, I didn't

even know I *could* change back. I didn't think I would be able to live a normal life. You're lucky you didn't have to go through that."

Marissa kissed her teasingly. "I salute Those Who Have Gone Before, to make life better for those of us who follow after."

Kim grinned. "So what is my reward?"

Marissa stroked Kim's dick. "Oh, I'll think of something."

Kim smiled and handled Marissa's dick as well. "You know, this is a nice one. I don't think I've ever been with a guy as big as this."

"Thanks, Kim. I don't know why it came out that way, but I like it. It isn't as big as yours, though."

"The theory from Wade is that the size is determined by our genes. If you just tell the bots you want a dick, they look at your DNA to see what you would have had if you had been a guy. Then that's the size you get."

"Cool. What if you told them you wanted a different size?"

Kim gave Marissa a startled expression, then looked thoughtful. "Y'know, I never thought of that." She thought a few more moments. "I wonder if the size can be changed. After all, we *can* change the size of our tits. It might be worthwhile to experiment. We're about to do a daisy chain and nobody's gonna want mine in their ass. Bonnie can take it, but we don't want to fuck each other in a group thing like this." She took a deep breath. "I'm gonna try it. Let go of my dick for a second."

Kim performed a nanomorph back to a pussy. Then she concentrated for several moments. When the dick reappeared, it was considerably smaller, about the size of Marissa's. Her jaw dropped. "Fuck me! We *can* change the size!"

The other girls gathered around at Kim's exclamation, and everyone expressed secondary surprise at what she had discovered.

"Damn!" Tara exclaimed. "That means we can make ours *bigger!*"

"Yeah," Kim said. "But don't make it *too* much bigger, at least not until after the daisy chain. It has to go into someone's asshole. And be careful about making it really huge. The flesh has to come from somewhere. A giant dong might eat your ass or something."

Roxy grinned. "I wouldn't mind my ass being a *little* smaller."

The girls played around with varying dong sizes for a while, until everyone pretty much had control.

"So Kim and Jessica don't have a monopoly on big dicks any more," Lisa observed.

“It’s fine with me,” Kim said. “The big ones aren’t welcome just anywhere. I don’t mind being able to go smaller too. We’re still better off than the guys because we can have whatever size we want. Within reason.”

After the experimentation, the girls downshifted to sizes compatible with most of the assholes present. Then they paired off into 69 configuration.

Kim sucked Karen’s dick, while the other girl returned the favor. Tara paired with April, while Bonnie performed a mutual blowjob with Tani.

Karen was a good cocksucker, Kim realized. She felt herself getting hard almost immediately. Even though she had experienced hardons earlier than any of the other girls, she was still getting used to how different it felt from her normal equipment. She moaned around Karen’s dick, which was also hardening in her mouth. So Karen was appreciative of her technique too.

After all of the girls had boners, they began the considerable logistics of an eighteen-girl daisy chain. As before, Kim took the lead, as the one most familiar with girlcock use. “First let’s get all lubed up.”

Marcella giggled. “This part is fun anyway.” She poured lube on Darcy’s dick and lovingly worked it in, while Darcy did the same with hers. “Ohhhh-hhh, that feels good.” Then the two of them lubed up each other’s assholes.

“Everybody line up by height,” Kim said after all of the dicks were slicked up. “Alternate Lemurs with Mad Dogs. We all want to fuck somebody from the other squad, not our own. Somebody from Lowerton get in front, so we can drive it.”

The girls milled around and found a position. Sandy took the front of the line, followed by Bonnie, Marissa, Crystal, Karen, Hope, Roxy, Liz, Darcy, Tara, April, Marcella, Lisa, Tracy, Tani, Jessica, Casey and Kim.

Kim had deliberately positioned herself in back so she could direct the others. “My squad will be doing the thrusting. All you guys have to do is stand there and enjoy it. Okay, Bonnie, put it into Sandy. All the way.” Bonnie worked her dick into the asshole of her Lowerton counterpart. After a couple of strokes, she was as far into Sandy as she could go. “Now you, Marissa. But don’t go deep. Just put the head in and then hold your position.” Bonnie made a couple of test strokes, moving backward and driving Marissa’s dick into her ass, then forward again to pull Marissa out of her and bury her own dick into Sandy again.

Kim set up the next couple the same way, putting Crystal deep into Marissa’s ass, and Karen barely into Crystal’s. Kim went down the line, adjusting all of the pairs for full penetration in both directions. Then she worked her own dick into Casey. “When you cum, don’t drop out until the

girl behind you does. She needs to get off too. Okay, let them have it!”

The Middleton squad started humping, to the delight of the Lowerton squad.

Darcy had enjoyed herself earlier tonight, but *this* was amazing. She had been assfucked plenty of times before, but passively assfucking another girl with her *own* dick at the same time was a totally new experience. Since she was stationary, there was no reason for the girls in front and back of her to coordinate. So Tara slammed into her ass at one rate, while Liz backed onto Darcy’s own dick at another. She just stood there while she was hammered from both directions. “Uhhhhhhhh,” she moaned, placing her hands on Liz’s shoulders and stoking the other girl’s neck with the fingers. She could feel Tara’s hands on her waist.

Since the two girls were moving at different rates, they cycled between alternating and slamming her simultaneously. Darcy gasped as sensation washed over her, emanating from both front and rear.

Hope moved like an automation, alternatively ramming Karen’s ass and impaling herself on Roxy’s dick. Fortunately, the movement wasn’t complicated, allowing her to concentrate fully on the feeling sloshing around in her lower body. She periodically gave Karen’s ass a smack. She hadn’t tried daisy chaining before, though some of her teammates had, so it was as new to her as to the Lowerton girls.

At the head of the line, Sandy’s dick wasn’t going into anyone, so she had to jerk it herself. But she could still enjoy Bonnie reaming her. She had been able to assfuck Bonnie earlier, so it wasn’t as if she hadn’t been able to try it at all.

Kim was in the reverse situation at the end of the line. She was the one girl with nobody in her ass, but she would still be able to cum. She concentrated on hammering Casey.

The chain continued raggedly humping. Since everybody had cum at least twice already, it wasn’t over *quite* as quickly this time. Still, the Lemur cheerleaders tended to shoot earlier due to the newness. So in most of the cases, the Lowerton girl first shot cum into the ass of the girl ahead of her, then soon popped out, even though she stood there for the girl behind her. The Middleton counterpart in front kept humping, finally unloading into the Lowerton girl ahead of her. In a couple of cases, the Mad Dog came first and kept humping backwards so that the girl behind her could cum.

Eventually the chain started to have gaps. When a particular girl had cum and the one behind her had as well, there was no longer a reason for her

to stand there. So she sat down and watched the girls still loaded continue. Eventually there were only two pairs. Hope was still assfucking Karen, while Liz was backing onto Darcy.

After the two remaining cum shots, the rival cheer squads laid there in a stupor again. "How many gallons of cum have we pumped by now?"

"Good question," Kim said. "A better one is: how many tanker trucks will we eventually fill up when every woman in both Middleton and Lowerton has a dick?"

THE END