

# JAYSON'S SECOND NUMBER

Commission for GBG

By

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The following contains: Lesbian romance and vanilla sex.

Read at your own discretion.



Jayson didn't dislike being transformed into a fully functional woman. A month had passed since her fitness coach, and now best work-friend, subjected them to a protein shake treatment that did more than improved her dancing regime as advertised. Oddly enough, not one of those days had gone by that she resented the slight trickery in removing her manhood. It was hard to even come up with any major reason to miss it.

Since joining the other team, Jayson found herself able to shake her body to the mightiest of techno beats. Dancing for hours without a break was the best. Also, the improvements to her angelic voice made her a good enough singer to cheer up random bar flies. Not enough to go pro, she wasn't that ambitious. Her job at the Silver Spoon was just to entertain patrons by rocking the dance floor. Something she enjoyed doing with gusto. Being surrounded by people, making sure they had a good time, and being validated by their company was the most rewarding job a young caribou could ask for.

However, to call it a drastic adjustment was still not giving the experience justice. It was still piloting the same body, yet with everything functioning in slightly different ways. Kind of like being forced to drive a stick-shift after getting rid of your automatic of two decades.

Or maybe it was the other way around, since she wasn't 'driving stick' anymore...

Jayson gave a soft laugh as she put a hand on her forehead. She'd let the meandering thoughts interfere with her work again and now they were just getting damn weird. There was bound to be a scolding after hours if she was spotted awkwardly standing in the middle of a DJ's set like this. It was getting hard to focus on the usual practiced motions between headaches, bloated, and those cursed cramps. If this wasn't only her fourth week on the job taking a sick night might have been ideal. Somehow, she doubted the wolf twins that owned this club would be that understanding.

"Hey. You doing all right?"

Luck would have it the current DJ had finished their last track. Most of the people that'd been dancing with her meandered off for drinks, food, and socializing breaks at tables. The one that'd stayed to check up on her dazed stupor was a lanky bangle tiger guy she might have gotten overly flirty with. Jayson didn't want to admit she was having trouble remembering what she was doing ten minutes ago without the help of booze.

"Yeah. I'm great. Just...having an off day."

"I get that. You're still amazing to watch in motion."

Jayson highly doubted the little cat understood her problems, but simply forced her ears up in a smile and accepted the compliment.

"Want to grab a coffee while the next guy sets up?"

"Oh. No. No thank you!" She waved a hand of hoof tipped fingers dismissively. "I'm getting way too sweaty. This is a good time for me to change and clean up a little."

"Aw, come on!" He advanced the short distance between them. Pawed hands came to rest on the curves of her wide hips in his attempt to pull their bodies together. They might as well have been red hot iron grips. "What's a little musk between friends?"

Apparently, a lot. Being this close to his beer breath stung poison directly into the caribou's giant nose. For a brief second Jayson's practiced nice girl display dropped for a seething growl.

"I said no!"

The hard shove she gave in gut reaction was clearly unexpected, as even her modestly fit figure managed to send him staggering several feet away. An act she immediately regretted in the general silence of the club with the two of them being some of the few dinguses left on the dance floor. Jason's ears burned sensing the dozens of eyes she'd just gained the attention of for all the wrong reasons.

The tiger must have picked up on this too. She watched in real time as his expression turned from shock, to a snarl of anger, and then melting into somber acceptance. Seeing a deer hug themselves in meek shame after an outburst might have been a deciding factor.

"Cool! See you later then." he could barely get the words out while turning away towards the bar.

"Right." Jayson sighed, going in the opposite direction as fast as she dared.

One walled off section of the club had been converted into a mix of dressing rooms and offices for all the behind the stage dealings. Jayson wasn't by far the only employee hired to hang around and feed energy into patrons looking for a good time. Plenty of other men and women of various species were utilizing their break time for cooling down and de-stressing.

The excuse hadn't been a total lie. The mini-skirt and tank top she'd been bouncing around in was sticking to her curves a lot harder than Jayson would have liked. They were doing a great job of making her already tender boobs itch. Trying to enjoy some relaxing alone time was going to be hard when everything wanted to hurt at random intervals. She steeled her nerves regardless, changing into a leather black top and booty shorts for the next part of her shift.

No sooner had she gotten her beautiful E-cups zipped up than a shadow loomed over the deer from behind.

"Hey Jay! You don't normally snap like that. Was that guy cupping a feel where he shouldn't?"

Normally hearing that booming feminine voice would have made her heart leap for joy. Today Jayce was having a clash between wanting to be left alone or fall into the owner's arms crying. A confusing paradox that only brought on guilt for having both desires.

"No. No. I mean, he was getting a bit pushy, but it wasn't anything worse than other guests have done." she turned to flash the club's primary bouncer her best smile. "Everything is fine. Thanks though, Adia."

They hardly looked convinced by the dancer's reassurance. Adia was a fellow caribou, only about three hundred percent more so by Jayce's estimates. She towered well over seven feet tall, not counting the antlers, and weighed nothing but pure feminine muscles. Granted she still had an amazing set of huge boobs and a fantastically rounded butt to match her size. Everything an entertainment business needed for some intimidating security that was still nice on the customers eyes.

At least she was really nice in Jayce's eyes even after her transformation. Hanging around such a beautiful tank steaming with confidence helped the smaller deer find her courage to dance on that floor four nights a week. Until biology decided to catch up with her, of course. That really should have been part of their long-term plans in hindsight. It really struck a nerve when Adia didn't just take the forced professional demeanor and moved on, but instead pulled up a spare chair to sit a few feet from her.

"No. Seriously. What's wrong, girl friend? You've been a bit spaced out since you got here."

Why'd she have to mention girlfriend like that? Yeah. It might not have been meant in that way, though now that it was on her mind, all Jayce wanted to do was hop in Adia's lap and rest a head on her chest until the pangs stopped.

Right between those soft, gorgeous...

She shook her head flushing furiously for reasons Adia could only stare oblivious about. "I...haven't been feeling well, is all."

"Oh no," Adia tsked, reaching out a hand large enough to cover Jayce's whole face. Two of its five fingers tipped in hard hoof caps rested gently on the smaller deer's forehead checking their temperature. "You should know better than to show up if you're sick, Jayce."

"It's not that kind of thing." Jayce shied away, giggling despite her deepening blush. She wasn't sure why she couldn't just blurt it out to someone that probably understood the problem way better. Arms hugged around herself, hefting her own impressive in their own right breasts over them. "You know how long since you turned me into a woman, right? Like, the exact amount of days?"

Adia blinked, becoming even more confused by such a specific question. Her eyes glanced at the ceiling with a small hum as she worked to count the time. "I'd say about a month, give or take a couple days."

"That's right," Jayce confirmed. She had to fight back some snarky comments seeing her friend still wasn't connecting the dots. "It's the first time dealing with...those regular lady problems."

"Oh!" Adia straightened up, a triumphant grin making her moment of realization adorable on that huge snout. A moment later her jaw dropped with eyes growing to encompass her forehead at the shock of Jayce's meaning. "Oooooohhh!!"

"Y-yeah. Thank you for not forcing me to blurt it out."

"Heh. You'd have spared us both a lot of awkward time if you had, honestly. The direct solution is always a good one, I say."

It was Jayce's turn to smile. "Is that why you knocked a guy for slapping your butt the other night?"

"He wasn't paying for my time, much less his drinks. That was a light warning." Adia shrugged off the incident where she chucked a hefty bear over six meters into the parking lot trash cans. One of her favorite ways of escorting rowdy customers outside, it seemed. "Besides, nothing got broken. And you're trying to change the subject. How long have you been putting blood in the water?"

"That is the weirdest way to describe a period I've ever heard."

"How many have you heard?"

Jayce paused for longer than she'd intended in thought. "Okay, fair point. I think this is the fourth day now."

"So, you're probably through the worst of it, at any rate. Didn't eat some chocolate or take a hot bath or anything?"

The smaller deer became dumbstruck. "We can have chocolate during this hell?"

"I mean, it probably works best for some people. For me, it's a matter of pumping more weights than my usual sets. Helps the muscles not ache so much." Adia gave a hearty chuckle that sent her chest shaking in its stretched tank top. "Right then. Let's get you to the bathroom."

"W-what?" Jayce nearly fainted when the giant caribou stood up and placed both hands on her shoulders. For a second, she was terrified about being flung across the club, and then hated herself for expecting such a vile act from her friend. "Why are we going there?"

To her surprise, Adia's ears dropped with a slight blush of their own. "Because I got a spare tampon you can use and I'm pretty sure you don't want me showing you how to use it out here in front of our coworkers."

"Is that what that damn smell is!?"

The borderline yell of a masculine voice right next to the ladies had Jayce leaping out of her chair like a soldier at attention. If not for Adia holding her shoulders, she might have damn well jumped onto her table too. Slightly blocked by Adia's bulk stood one-half of the Silver Spoons ownership; a male wolf sporting pure white fur. The stark contrast to his black suit always made the brother-sister twins look more like soulless specters than people. Not that Jayce ever wanted to point that out.

"I can get behind that weird potion crap Adia did to transform you," he continued his angry growling in complete disregard to startling both deer women. "But this is unprofessionalism at its finest. How is it neither of you thought to deal with personal issues past the point of getting her hired? Adia!?"

Jayce had to bite her lower lip to stay quiet. It was rare to see the giant muscle girl under a spotlight, much less let anyone get away with scolding them. Showing a slight hint of weakness was kind of cute.

"It's just a small oversight on my part, boss," she said with the usual confidence belied only by her thrashing tail nub. "As her physical trainer I should have thought a crash course in feminine hygiene would also be necessary."

"I really can't care less about what you two weirdos do off the clock. She's not being paid to sit around gabbing about Aunt Flow's visits with you." Adia looked ready to say something a bit sterner, but the wolf had pivoted to glare down at Jayce. "Take the rest of the night off and get your shit together. We got plenty of dancers ready to cover the floor."

Jayce was just trying not to laugh under her managers ire, as serious as this discussion was for her employment. How old did this grump have to be to use such a stupider euphemism for her period than Adia?

"I just needed a rest, sir. I'm good for the rest of my shift."

"I just said I don't care!" his snap nearly made Jayce jump again. Of course, he had to gnash those teeth so close to her face. "This isn't some recommendation out of sympathy. After that last outburst, that everyone saw, by the way, I'm worried you'll either slug the next guest that dances with you or curl up into a fetal position on the spot. But you're hot and getting real popular real fast with the regulars. Just make sure you come back in ready to work the crowds."

If it wasn't clear money was the primary motivator, Jayce could have almost sworn she was being complimented. Still, she responded with a simple grin and silent nod of understanding. That seemed to satisfy the wolf and send him on his way, much

to her relief. Another round of cramps was really making it hard for her to keep standing still. "That guy is way too intense for a social club."

"He called you hot," Adia stated matter-of-factly. The smile on her face extended to show her entire row of grazing teeth. "I've worked here for years and never heard him describe a worker with that. Plenty of derogatory stuff, of course."

"Of course," Jayce parroted with a loud snort.

"I'm just saying the bosses like you, even if they got broomsticks shoved up their asses. That seems to be a thing with any upper management." Adia draped an arm around the smaller caribou, yanking them into a hug against her solid rack of abs from which there was no escape. "Regardless of the attitude, I can't argue he makes a good point. Let's get you to the bathroom so I can earn my job as your personal trainer in womanhood."

"Y-yeah. Let's." Jayce fought to keep her breathing steady. Getting her nose shoved under Adia's sweaty boob armpit was an experience she wasn't expecting tonight, and didn't want to draw attention for fear of it ending too soon. Pity. She'd be getting aroused by their scent if she wasn't already experiencing a slow agonizing death without the actual dying part.

If Adia noticed their stiff reaction, she certainly didn't seem to mind while half-carrying, half-dragging the swooning dancer off towards the employee bathrooms.

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"How the frack have you gone a month without so much as getting a proper bra fitting?"

A twenty-minute hands-on demonstration on the glory of tampon usage later had Jayce all too eager to get out of work. Unfortunately, the night was still young enough for Adia to simply let them sulk home with a case of Hershey bars. The muscle deer took her work habits very seriously, especially when it came to fitness. Jayce wasn't sure how that expertness extended into fashion choices, but here they were getting dragged through a mall boutique on a Wednesday night.

"It never seemed that big a deal to me," she mused, looking straight down. She'd switched into a less revealing t-shirt and jeans, which still stretched snug when hung over her curves. The boobs in question were large enough to overflow a guy's hands and obscured her view of the floor, yet they still weren't a quarter as large as a certain jumbo caribou. "I just grabbed the first sports bras that didn't make it difficult to breathe and trusted in your protein shakes."

The larger deer sighed, sounding a lot like a mother trying to find patience with a child. Granted with the way she led Jayce through the store by her hand it could almost look like that was their dynamic. At least this current topic of woman's clothing helped distracted the averaged sized caribou from the stomach butterfly's their contact generated.

"Excuse me! Can you help my friend when you get a chance?"

Thankfully, Adia was busy waving down a staffer for assistance to notice her friend's flustered glances. Though Jayce suspected there was no way a bouncer of all people would be oblivious to a person's mannerism. Long as she wasn't calling it out in public, that was appreciated. Jayce still couldn't be sure if this was just her pelvic torture talking or the ongoing inability to grasp her new hormone levels.

"What can I help you with today?" An older hamster had made her way over brimming with a smile that made Jayce feel even more like a kid on the spot. So much so it took a second before realizing she'd been the one asked a question.

"O-oh. Um, I need some measurements for new underwear and clothes, please?"

The words had taken so much effort to get out without flubbing. Yet the shop keep simply nodded with a casual understanding. In a way, it helped the doe better grasp this was a casual setting for any, and probably every, female at some point in their lives. Such a revelation gave her deep reassurance enough to let out a deep breath and relax in Adia's arms.

That sudden slouching seemed to get the buffer caribou's notice. Adia squeezed Jayce's hand with a gentle care one might not expect from her strength. It was more than enough to transfer a little bit of moral support between the pair before she let go.

"I'll let you deal with that for a bit. There's a little something else I wanted to pick up that I know you might be desperately needing. You good?"

"Yeah." Jayce was already fidgeting with her fingers the second they were released. "This is cake compared to everything we've been through."

That got a chuckle out of Adia. "Don't let the lace intimidate you, now."

With a swift slap on the back that almost sent Jayce staggering into the waiting hamster, Adia made her exit back out into the mall. The smaller deer shook herself off fairly fast after how often she'd received that kind of physical contact from the muscle head since meeting them.

"So...how does this work?" she asked the hostess in an attempt to break the ice. It got her a very curious look that made her instantly regret such a question.

"Goodness! How have you survived this long without a proper measurement?" the hamster gestured to a back area that was partially blocked off from outside view. Following behind, Jayce was impressed to be led onto a short step surrounded by three full body mirrors. After a moment of rummaging through dresser drawers, the hamster was behind her with a measuring tape. "Pardon me for being blunt, but I'm a little jealous you can be this perky at your age without full support. We're going to need to dig in deep, dear. Would you mind taking off your shirt?"



Like many times before now, Jayce was unsure how to take such comments. She wasn't even in her thirties yet. Just how important were bras supposed to be?

Oh well. They sounded enough like compliments that she just decided to roll with it. Removing clothes in front a complete stranger, on the other hand, had her ears flopping behind her head like she was staring down headlights. It took another two, progressively stronger, encouragements from the hostess to eventually get her to yank the t-shirt off. She certainly didn't want to come all this way on Adia's behalf for nothing.

"Aah!"

Figures the measuring tape had to be cold. The hamster spared no restraint wrapping it under Jayce's armpits for a firm squeeze on her nipples. From there she slid it down to the area just below where the deer's mounds hung, her waist, and ending with her hips.

"Yup. You're a big one." The hamster nodded as she pulled away with the numbers mentally stored. "I'd pegged you for an F-cup the second I looked at you, so we were close. We should have a few brands you can try, but I'd recommend getting some custom fits if you want guaranteed comfort. Not sure about the panties, though. You're bigger than most people I've seen. No offense."

"Not in the least," Jayce said, surprising herself with a lack of hesitation. She gave her little tail a shake with her hips for emphasis. "This little booty is what's making me so popular on the dance floor, I'm sure."

"Mmhmm! Mmhmm! That sounds fun for you." The hamster gave a knowing smile, making Jayce ponder what they'd seen in their years. "I'll be right back with what I can find. We can never know for sure unless you try them out."

They hadn't been exaggerating. Jayce had to try on five different styles to find a bra that didn't make it difficult to breathe. Learning the nuances of managing a clasp on your upper back was also a little adventure in itself.

"So, what do you think?"

"Huh." The caribou stared at her three reflections showing off different angles. A hand came to rest atop her supported boobs. It really was like night and day having something a bit more solid taking hold of their weights. The material was a lot comfier than spandex to boot. Some kind of satin that stroked like fingers against the fur. "I love it!"

"Wonderful, miss," the hamster said while she packed the rejected undergarments away. "Let's see what we got for matching panties and I can ring you up at the register."

Jayce was glad she didn't have to go through a testing process for the bottoms. She was escorted into a closed changing room where the first pair that got handed off slipped over her rump with such a sensual caress that she swore to never wear sports

shorts again. Not with the way they hugged every contour of her curves that required fingers to tug at the hems for adjusting. Both it and the bra were almost like a second skin against the soft deer fur. Being they were trimmed with a flowery lace pattern made her think back on Adia's light teasing with a blush.

"Oh! Wow!" Stepping in front the mirror to check her appearance sparked something in the young caribou. A revelation that for the first time since her transformation she was wearing clothes specifically designed for a woman. Living paycheck to paycheck still required her to use what things she had on hand until there was enough spare change for upgrades. At least the stuff that could fit. Not like anyone cared what a young, attractive female wore while they were various levels of inebriated in a dimly lit night club.

It was still hard to believe this beautiful doe striking poses to view her new garments from every angle was actually her. Maybe this was the first step her mind needed to start accepting this new life as normal. Her hands reached up to grope the smooth cups of her bra, digging into the breasts underneath. Those certainly weren't feeling as alien as the first time she'd registered their weight. Her reflection biting their lip to stifle a small gasp of pleasure didn't look like a stranger. She was still the same person before Adia, and yet somehow a totally new one at the same time.

The thought that it was perfectly normal to feel this great about her own body was both a relief and really exciting. Perhaps in ways that still brought out Jayson's old male habits. Her fingers dropped from her mounds, tracing along the inward curve of her waist, and over the swell of her hips. Of course, one of the first things she'd done after the shock of changing genders was a lot of exploring and experimenting. Though now it was a lot less about the thrill of something new and the fact she just loved this. She loved being and feeling herself.

Never in the caribou's life did she imagine wanting to rub off over the idea of wearing her first dress. Jayce had to see how she'd look in something spring blue.

A light rapping at the stall door nearly made her heart explode through her boobs.

"You alive in there, Jayce?" Adia's voice floated through the thin wood. "The cashier said you've been trying on three pairs of underwear for a while."

"Y-yeah! Still breathing, more or less. Just got a bit, um, excited seeing myself for the first time." Jayce shook her head with a laugh. Soft cramping's along her insides reminded her that this new life had plenty of drawbacks to also get used to. "How the hell do you manage all these hormone roller coasters?"

Adia probably didn't understand her meaning again, but Jayce could hear them utter a deep chortle from the other side. "That's the neat thing. You don't."

"Did...you just quote a meme?"

"Yes. But I'm also pretty serious. We all have our mood swings and I'm pretty sure you've seen me at work."

"Hard not to see the towering amazon flexing all over people trying to shirk their tabs."

"Thanks, you flirt. My point being, it's totally normal to feel like you have a 'range' sometimes. How's that any different from your bad days as a guy?"

"Okay. Point. But I also didn't bleed as a guy when they happened."

"Your sexy new self ain't doing anything it shouldn't. It's not like those potions turned you into some super mutant." There was a pause and Jayce swore she could hear Adia stroking her chin in thought. "Although, that might be a pretty cool upgrade for you."

"Please don't transform me into a sexy monster version of me with food supplements."

"Heaven forbids! I'd have one less cutie to train at the gym. It's actually pretty hard to get dedicated clients, you know. Anyway, you got something that fits you, or what?"

Jayce scanned her half naked figure in the mirror one more time, landing on her face with a beaming smile. "Yup. I want to get them all."

"Great! Hurry up and get dressed so the poor old hamster can ring us up. I'm buying everything."

Jayce chuckled hearing the bigger caribou's footsteps thunk further away. She was quick to change back into her original attire and meet Adia already waiting by the register. There was a little lighter conversation while the hamster rung them up. A few more styles were recommended, a free catalogue for other possibilities got shoved into the bag with three brand new sets of underwear. Seeing the price tag for just those nearly sent Jayce into another panic attack. It took multiple rebuttals from Adia before the muscle woman was allowed to tap her debit card to the chip reader.

Even then, the pair left the store under multiple insistence of paying such an act back in kind.

"Oh, give it a rest already." Adia was still giving her deep, rumbling laugh after about the third declaration of Jayce's unworthiness. "Let's get something to eat. I'm starving."

Just mentioning food was enough to get Jayce's trim stomach clenching in a different way. Trying to dance through her menstrual cycle had been stressful enough to forget about her lunch break. She couldn't help giving the bigger deer a little elbow nudge and a sly grin. "You paying for my dinner too?"

Adia decided to derail her teasing with a wider grin. "That depends, are you asking if I'll take you out on a date?"

"I...gah...bwah?" If it were possible for a person's mind to blue screen like a computer, both were pretty sure that would describe Jayce for the next several seconds. One could have probably fried an egg on her head, at least. "That's not too bad an idea, if you want to...date...me?"

Adia's steps slowed to a full stop, dropping a brick in Jayce's stomach. The silent stare that went on between them dragged for so long Jayce could feel herself shrinking into a tiny speck beneath the larger deer. Thoughts raced to find some kind of excuse. This could be easily played off as another fumble with hormones, right?

"Well shoot!" Adia beat her to the punch by bursting into giggles. "If you think something as high quality as mall food is worth a date, I guess I can't judge you."

"Hey! Don't mock A&W. I live off those hotdogs." Jayce joined in the laughter as they resumed walking. This whole night wasn't going how she expected a work shift to go. Though this wasn't so bad. Trying to put on an accent, she gave Adia's jeans a tug. "The attire leaves a lot to be desired, I must say. A real date with such a lady of class should warrant a dress."

"Over my dead body," Adia said, shooting a raspberry. Shoulders rolled in a few circular flexes that sent most of her upper body muscles undulating. "I don't have the torso for a dress."

"Oh, come on, Adia! Get one with those poofy shoulder pads and you'd look great in something form fitting."

"Says the girl with an hourglass figure. I'm just a chimney with boobs."

"That's not true. You also have a great set of thunder thighs."

"Thank goddess someone appreciates all the squats I do."

The scent of cooked goods hit Jayce before they'd sighted the food court. She looked to ask Adia what they were interested in getting only to notice they were gazing off in a completely opposite direction. Was she trying to hide their face all of a sudden?

"So...you were craving hot dogs?"

"O-oh." The question knocked Jayce out of her intent staring. That was a rather rude thing to do to a friend, after all. "That was kind of off the cuff. I was craving some fish and chips."

Adia licked her upper lip at the thought. Her gaze still wasn't even looking toward the seafood kiosk. "Good idea. I like this place's fried calamari."

"Wow. You have officially gotten too weird for me."

"Gee, thanks! I'm glad the gender bending and hulk muscles aren't deal breakers."

"To be fair, doorways have more to fear about the latter than me."

The duo took their place in line in much higher spirits. Ordering food and finding a table was such a routine task that it couldn't help making Jayce's mind wander again. One question really burned at her curiosity for the past weeks that she finally decided to just blurt it out after that'd sat down.

"Hey, Adia? Did you used to be a guy too?"

She'd expected a drastic reaction. Instead, her friend gave a soft, amused scoff.

"Nope! I'm an all-natural doe." Adia set a large black box that'd been tucked under one arm on the table before proceeding to shove spoonful of fried squid into her maw. The sloppy way she chewed made for rather loud grinding noises with her teeth. "I was starting to think you'd never ask me that."

Jayce raised an eyebrow with a few French fries just shy of passing her lips. "Why?"

"Just kinda figured it'd be one of the first thing you'd be wondering. A random lady that's larger than life feeds you a potion that makes you a sexy girl version of yourself? Only logical to think I sample my own product."

"But you're so...big!"

Jayce had wanted to elaborate on more than that. Her mind just struggled deciding what words she wanted to use that wouldn't come out like a love confession. Not that most of her didn't feel that'd be inaccurate.

Adia chuckled that alluring deep billow once more. It was so nice the spraying of chewed bits from her full mouth was almost forgivable. She made a big show of groping one of her breasts through her shirt and letting it drop. Damn bowling ball would have slammed into her fish basket if the caribou wasn't so tall. "Thank goddess someone notices my tits. I was starting to worry all the beef was distracting."

"T-that's not what I...I mean...they are one thing about you that's big. But I...uh..."

"I'm just teasing, you nerd!" Adia swallowed another helping of deep-fried fish with a chug of diet soda. The reassurance didn't seem to comfort her flustered caribou friend, since Jayce's gaze remained locked on her chest. "Bigness kind of runs in my family. Doesn't hurt I grew up in a wilderness town where we always gotta pull twice our weight for food. I just kept up with the weights after moving to civilization. Okay. Maybe I went a tiny bit overboard, but when you make massive gains it's hard not to see how far you can go. Pretty sure I haven't stopped yet either."

"Damn. That's cool." Jayce sawed off bits of her cod fillets with the dingy plastic knives provided. "Then what the heck were those shakes?"

"A little something I bought off a friend specifically for you. He's what you might call in fantasy worlds an alchemist, or just a mad scientist. Making potions for all kinds of silly effects is like his passion."

"Oh? Like what?"

"Gender bending is a given, I'd assume. I've seen people change species. You could become a shark, a dog, or an elephant if you wanted. Can make you as buff as me in no time, or fatter than...well, an elephant. I hear he's actually wanted in a few countries for accidentally growing sixty feet tall and causing a lot of collateral damage."

"Wow." Jayce took a long drag of soda, just trying to contemplate what she'd even look like as a shark woman. Growing fins would probably end up just being annoying, especially when it came to sleeping. "Can I really get as buff as you?"

Adia snorted. "I wouldn't rush into anything when you're still getting used to just one change. Besides, you'd have to be ready to commit to a lot gym time to keep up with something like this." She flexed an arm, straining the shirt sleeves around her bicep. "Changing your physique doesn't mean it'll stay that way forever. It's already worrisome keeping you as sexy as you are now during our sessions."

"That's true, I guess." Jayce went back to finishing her fish. While dancing did help burn tons of calories, she did have to change a lot about her diet under Adia's professional fitness rules. Still, she couldn't help making a mental note for later, perhaps.

A light scrapping made her realize Adia was choosing that moment to slide the black box over to her side.

"Speaking of helping your current changes; I went back to the Plug and Play to get you some more gifts."

"Oh? Thank you!" Jayce got both hands on the box before a thought caught up to her. "Wait. Isn't that the sex shop on the east wing of the mall?"

"Hah. I'm impressed you remembered we passed it." Adia's sly grin grew so big it was reaching her antlers. She leaned in across the table to get as close as she could to the smaller doe. "Getting a little curious, are we?"

That set off a flurry of incoherent sputtering noises, drawing curious looks from nearby tables. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"No need to get shy about it now, sweetie. There's a lot of fun ways to experiment with your new self I'm happy to suggest."

"T-thanks I guess?" It was a wonder the smaller deer's nose didn't start glowing red with the mere thought of going into an adult store. Maybe if Adia was with her, it wouldn't be that bad. But she shook that adventure off for a much later time. "What on earth did you even get me?!"

Adia answered by wiggling her eyebrows, maintaining a knowing smirk. When that got no reaction from Jayce, the larger caribou dipped her snout towards the box.

If that was all the hint she'd get, Jayce steeled herself for the worst and pulled the lid off.

Honestly, she had no idea what to expect inside. This was a rare time Adia laid on her kinky side so openly. It was hard to get a read on the woman's interests when they were just at work. So, when Jayce laid eyes on two opaque logs of silicon, a bottle of lubricant, and a white stick, she found it weird to feel partially let down. Not that such a gift wasn't any less embarrassing for someone that'd never seen such things up close.

"Um, wow?" was all Jayce could get out in her minds clogged processing of such gifts. "You got me two dildos, lube, and a...what even is this thing?"

She held up the white stick in question and found its rounded head could spin on a motor when she pressed the large yellow button.

"It's a massage wand, you dummy." Adia covered her snout stifling another round of giggles. "Trust me; these things are way better than your fingers for getting off some quick stress relief."

"Okay. But what am I supposed to massage with something so tiny?"

The atmosphere around their table died with her question. Jayce glanced to Adia surprised to find them gawking back. Slowly the wheels turned in the small caribou's head, heating up her face to the point of frying an egg in the process.

"Yeah. Yeah. Yuck it up," she grumbled while stuffing the wand back into the box before any other mall goers could see the assortment of toys. Hopefully most of their attention was on the hulking amazon struggling not to fall off her chair in a fit of laughter.

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Night wore on by the time Adia pulled her ancient car into the apartment complex Jayce currently called home. It was a rather peaceful place in a completely different county from the Silver Spoon. Not that Jayce minded a long commute for her dream job. Shame that didn't mean the best of pay rates. If the stupid landlords decided to raise rent again this year there might be cause to move somewhere closer to work.

"Nice pad you got, Jayce!"

Jayce mumbled a vague acknowledgment as she noted the time. That had been a much longer mall trip than she'd hoped for with all the various girl accessories Adia kept insisting on buying. But how could any dancer say no to fishnets? She was going to rock the dance floor next shift.

Christ the giant deer was wasting way too much money on her just for a fun activity. Jayce really wanted to pay them back in some fashion. Too bad she was

terrible at talking emotionally when she'd been a guy. Some things about a person can't change that easily.

It didn't occur to her Adia was asking something until a finger jabbed at her waist with its hoofed tip. "Yip! Sorry? What?"

"I said; are you okay with leaving your car at work like this?" Adia tilted an ear in concern. "I didn't mean to wear you out when we're supposed to be relaxing."

"Oh no! Thank you so much." Jayce didn't need to force her smile. Gazing into those dazzling emerald eyes washed away her anxiety, "That was just the distraction I needed to forget about my...time of the month and all. I can get a bus or uber tomorrow."

Adia nodded her understand, though her ears still hung low. "I don't mind swinging by to give you another ride. Save you a little bit of money on gas."

"Better yet; we can both save money on gas if you want to smash with me for the night."

The words erupted out of Jayce's muzzle purely on desire before she could stop them. Both hands clamped onto her muzzle way too after the fact, though it helped muffle her pathetic whimper afterwards. She had said exactly what she'd wanted to say. Just not in a very subtle or dignified way. The blank faced look from Adia meant it'd caught her off guard as well. For several seconds she stared down at the smaller caribou, making Jayce melt deeper against the seat cushion wanting to just spontaneously combust out of this life.

Just as Jayce was formulating a plan to play it all off as one big joke, Adia broke the tension first with a breath deep enough that her chest bounced.

"About time."

"W-what?"

Adia forced the most unconvincing cough Jayce had ever witnessed working at the Silver Spoon. "It's about time for turning in for the night and all that, right? Long as you think you got furniture that can hold a gal like me, I'd love to see your legendary bachelor pad."

"Oh. Right." Jayce giggled, climbing her way out of the car. Adia was quick to follow along up two flights of stairs. "I don't know about 'legendary.' You see one messy apartment on TV, you've seen most single American homes."

"Well, now you have a whole bunch of feminine products to mess it up with too."

Stepping inside, Adia was all smiles. A single bedroom place was nothing to sing about, but the homely feel made it easy to relax. Jayce was still a woman for packing essentials; big TV, game stations, and plenty of mountain dew. The smaller deer hurried through the door separating her bedroom with shopping bags of their haul overflowing



her arms. That left Adia to strategically move old men's-sized clothes off the couch for her big butt to rest on.

That little minx must be a fast learner about the art of dressing. When Jayce emerged from her room a few minutes later she'd completely changed into only a green nightgown. She's gotten four others, but Adia had been very adamant about that one. Both for the color and the teasing cleavage that showed through the laces along the front.

It certainly got the big deer's attention. Adia was immediately sitting straight up, scanning over every inch of Jayce's body with wide sparkling eyes.

"Do you still think it's not too gaudy?" Jayce did a slow turn for a complete show. The feeling of her half naked form being judged, even if by an audience of one, left her both excited and ready to vomit.

"There's only so many times how extremely cute I think you are, but green is definitely your color."

"T-thank you!" Jayce finished her turn, fiddling with the hem of a skirt that barely went past her hips. "S-so...I, um, have some hot pockets and pot pie dinners, if you want a snack. I also pay for like six streaming services so we can binge movies all night. You, erm, want some coffee?"

A strange tension passed over Jayce's living room. It lasted barely a second, yet left the caribou thoroughly confused. The beaming smile and hungry gaze that'd been on Adia's face the way a person's does when experiencing a really bad smell. But then it'd rested back into a warm grin, if devoid of her previous enthusiasm.

"Yeah. Sure. Coffee is a good start."

"Um." Jayce wrung her skirt a few times before deciding not to question this heavy unease coming over herself. She hurried around the counter that acted as barrier between living room and kitchen that barely made them separate rooms. There wasn't much to offer in terms of gourmet beverages, but she did have some caramel hazelnut K-cups stowed away for when she needed a comfort flavor.

The clicking of ceramic cups in her frantic efforts to set up refreshments made it hard to hear the groaning couch noises when Adia got up. Jayce had squatted down to rummage through her lower cupboard where most of the Krueg drinks were stashed, so wasn't paying attention to the larger deer's heavy footfalls entering the kitchen.

"Do you take sugar or cre-EEEEK!?" In her defense, anyone might have given off a scream worthy of YouTube videos if they stood to suddenly see such a large, intimidating muscle woman looming over them. The half-empty box of coffee pods flew from Jayce's hands, scattering its contents across the counter while she gripped the breast over her heart. "Goddess! Adia! W-what the hell are you doing being so sneaky?"

A smile raised Adia's muzzle in a way that looked odd to Jayce. "I could ask you the same thing. Are you still having too many 'guy thoughts' to make up your mind, or what?"

Sweat matted the fur on Jayce's back as she swallowed a hard lump. "W-what do you mean by that?"

Instead of elaborating, Adia simply rolled her eyes before proceeding to pull her shirt over her head. The action was so fluid without her antlers catching once on the cotton.

"What are you doing?!" Jayce gasped, her whole attention more on the enormous bare tits that were yanked upward and left bouncing back into a firm hang off Adia's beefy pecs. Standing at full height those massive mounds bigger than her head seemed to almost glare back with their wide areola's.

And then they started drifting right towards her face with Adia's aggressive steps. Jayce instinctively backpaddled, but the larger caribou continued advancing. She didn't get far to retreat before her back crashed into the refrigerator. Adia's arm shot out a second later, slamming into the ice box beside Jayce's face and blocking a direct exit out of the kitchen with bulging muscles.

"Let's leave that up to you, shall we?" Adia leaned in to whisper against Jayce's ear, making the smaller deer shiver in a ticklish arousal. Although it was adorable how her bent posture left the exposed breasts dangling inches from the flustered dancer's nose. Their fine fur glisten off rounded globes in the dim lighting had Jayce's rapt attention, which helped drive home the bigger deer's next point. "You've been sending me mixed signals all night and I'm not one to appreciate blue balls, metaphorically speaking in this case."

Jayce seemed to break from her trance enough to meet Adia's eyes, but had a thick hoofed finger pressed against her lips before she could think about speaking.

"Oh, don't give me that look," Adia continued. "You think I haven't noticed the way you ogle when you think I'm not paying attention?"

Her finger glided over Jayce's lips, and was joined by several others in gently stroking her cheek. The smaller deer didn't shy away from the touch, but she did whimper between quivering breaths.

Behind that smug grin, Adia's confidence in the situation dropped. Had she been mistaken about the potential in their long running business relationship? As a bouncer, she had become quite good at projecting the right front for even the surliest of patrons. Trying to flirt and read other people was a different beast entirely. The fact whipping out her girls and waving them around practically begging to be fondled didn't get Jayce to bite was a bad omen.

There was a very real chance Adia was ruining whatever good thing the two deer friends had going. Oh well. She was in too deep now. Thinking fast, she started

recalling how other dancers and patrons flirted, eventually settling on a direct yet gentler approach.

"Look, hun; I like you a lot and I swing any which way that leads to a good time. But I'm also not here to force you into anything you're not ready for, or not interested in. So, what do you really want tonight? Do I put my shirt back on and we watch Netflix? Or may I have the privilege of seeing what you look like without the sexy nightie on?"

It didn't seem possible for Jayce's eyes to grow any wider. Yet processing the full meaning behind Adia's proposal changed her expression to one of total disbelief in what was happening inside her compact apartment kitchen. Ears flicked about in a frenzy of different thoughts. Eyes became unable to stay locked with the larger deer's, darting between either side of the kitchen, and occasionally at the massive boobs hanging in front of her.

The silence that lingered between them for too long seemed to be answer enough. Adia pushed back from the fridge not trying to hide her sad sigh. A million difference speeches were already being practiced in her mind hoping to salvage some part of the evening. Something to the tune that there was no offense in rejection and the need to keep things on a more work friends' basis.

"I..."

Adia's muscled presence withdrawing from her personal space must have been the slap Jayce needed to regain some semblance of focus. At least enough to realize she'd fumbled the ball royally and had maybe a few seconds to still express a meaningful reply. She decided to just let instinct take over.

The height discrepancy between them meant Jayce had to jump in order to get her arms around Adia's broad shoulders with the big gal standing upright again. The weight of her body compressed Adia's breasts back against her rib cage, knocking the wind out of a very surprised caribou. She didn't even get a chance to gasp when Jayce's muzzle interlocked lips with hers, taking the breath for herself.

With feet dangling almost a foot off the floor, Jayce held onto Adia's shoulders like a rocky cliff face while holding her forced kiss. The larger doe's eyes looked ready to pop right out of her face, but she didn't make any move to reject the advance. Jayce decided to seize their confusion further by thrusting her tongue into their hanging jaw, exploring the teeth and muscles inside in a light tease of mixing saliva.

Thankfully Adia came around just as Jayce's arms were starting to protest. She didn't exactly have the biceps for holding her own body weight for long. It was a relief that when the beefy deer played back with a hug that held them firmly against her soft chest. Adia's tongue sparked to life inside their connected muzzles, bapping at Jayce's in a playful sword fight of muscle tissue. Blackened lips smacked in light grinding together, nostrils flaring rushes of hot air against each other's cheek fur. It was a minute of pure bliss finally getting to sample the others taste.

Of course, Adia wasn't one that could hold her breath forever. She moved her arms gently so Jayce was lowered back onto trembling legs. A trail of spit still connected the two at the chin for several inches before it finally snapped apart.

The lack of warmth from the larger caribou's bosom was already missed, though Jayce played coy by stroking them both with her hands. Their light touch tickled the fur along the curves of such massive globes, and when they tweaked the erect nipples, it got the smallest of moans out of Adia's pursed lips.

"I think it's a good thing we both have tomorrow off work, because nothing would make this week of suffering better than to be hammered into oblivion by you."

"Mmh!" Adia licked at her lips, eyeing the other doe in lustful hunger. "Be careful what you wish for, darling. I'm a lot more limber than I look. After you."

Jayce was still learning the fundamentals of getting from third base to home with another person, more so with another woman, so a brief pause followed before she realized she'd been given the initiative. She had been the one to invite such an awesome hulking doe into her home, after all. Fingers glided along the edges of Adia's amazing tits, following the curve of their waist until she was grasping the deer's much larger hands. They shared devious smiles before Adia allowed herself to be guided across the main apartment toward the bedroom, making themselves lighter than a feather to Jayce's pulling.

"Oh, don't be so embarrassed," Adia said once they'd entered. She could tell just from the look on Jayce's cute snout that they were subconscious about the unkept mess surrounding them. There were the all-expected bed, a PC gamers desk, and a dresser that seemed unused with all the dirty clothes around the floor. "My room is a lot worse."

"Mmh. Well...o-oh!"

Jayce still tried to clamber for a witty response only to have her thoughts dry up when there came a sharp tugging on her night gown. Her arms went limp as she let Adia's meaty diggings pinch at the thin shoulder straps. The light satin fluttered off her figure as a curtain unveiling her form fully naked in front of the muscular deer for the first time. It was hard to keep her hands still against the instinctive impulse to cover her breasts.

"You're so beautiful," Adia said in barely a whisper.

"T-thank you." Jayce bit at her lower lip as she shuffled her weight between feet. "It's technically your handiwork after all."

"Heh. They weren't my potions, but let's not digress from the real issue." Thick hands came to rest on either of Jayce's shoulders, causing her to jump. Looking back up, her brain melted in Adia's sparkling emerald eyes. "You sure you're good for this, hun."

The smaller caribou couldn't help but chuckle being asked that at the last possible moment. She was also blushing with understanding what she was referring to.

"Y-yeah. I cleaned up when I got changed and...really, the cramps haven't been all that bad. Your smell is making them very easy to ignore right now."

That was all Adia needed to hear. Jayce's hips rocked back and forth, her curves writhing with how the beefy girl's hands glided along her sides. They were alternating out of sync; one traveling up to her armpit while the other fell along the span of her hip, reaching around to squeeze the adjoining butt cheek.

"Oh gosh. Why does it feel so good?"

"Girl! We just started."

Adia's arms stopped in sync at Jayce's waist, moving forward across her belly. The smaller deer rolled her head back in soft giggles at the tender area, waiting for them to grope at her boobs. Instead, Adia surprised her by moving back around to grope at her back. With a sudden yank she was nearly rocked off her feet to be slammed face first into a wall of rock-hard abs. The lower portions of Adia's breasts sagged on Jayce's head, smothering her ears, but she could still hear chuckling through the fuzzy globes.

"Take some deep breaths, cute stuff. No one's ever complimented my musk after a hearty work out."

"And no one's ever called me beautiful," Jayce counter, though unsure if she could be heard with so much caribou pressed against her face.

She couldn't see the blush that was growing across Adia's ears either. How long had it been since someone let her snuggle this aggressively? Jayce was quick to take her turn rubbing along a waist and hips ridged with years of training regimes. What she didn't expect was for the pair of roaming hands to move toward her front. After a second of clumsy rummaging, she suddenly felt the waistband of pants loosen with the release of belt catch.

"I'm going to enjoy a lot more than your scent, by the way," Jayce teased from somewhere down below.

The damn doe was practically hidden from sight under the expansive reach of Adia's boobs. Somehow that just made it all the more exciting. Dainty fingers dug in at the loose fabric around Adia's hips and giving the pants several sharp tugs. Adia herself tried to help by blindly wiggling her butt in whichever direction she could feel Jayce's hands pressing in on. Both jeans and panties were easily tugged from her plump backside, left to pool around her ankles in a discarded mess. The chill apartment air on her exposed nethers sent a shiver up into Adia's stubby tail. With all the focus being on cracking Jayce's shell she hadn't realized how much this ordeal had been making her wet.

"Huff huff! You know...you're really cute when your aa-aaah-assertive! Oh fuck!"

Apparently, Jayce had worked through any inhibitions she had remaining. With Adia's bushy snatch staring them in the face, she wasted no time prying the fuzzy mound glistening in moisture apart with her index fingers. The opening of bright pink muscle inside released an aroma that sent the little caribou's fuzzy tail wagging. Her nose pressed in on it, nostrils flaring in an over-the-top effort so Adia could hear the sniffing noises. Then the nose itself rocked side to side, nuzzling the stiffened clit above it all.

"Oooh. Haa haa!"

When the tongue came out Adia nearly lost it. Jayce took her sweet time tracing along the dripping edges of their vulva, always making sure her motions ended with a caress across her clit. It was clear the big girl enjoyed the sampling with how her hips started to undulate against Jayce's mouth every time a slurp ended. Meaty thighs quivered, threatening to buckle with the rising heat inside her tunnel.

"W-where did you learn to do that?" Adia's breaths were getting heavier, jostling her breasts in harder bounces with each exhale. She placed one hand atop Jayce's head, feeling their clipped antler nubs as a subtle way of showing approval for the tongue lashing. The response was feeling the little deer hug her hips to give her ass a squeeze on both cheeks, nearly sending her into an early climax.

"Internet," was the short, soft reply coming from somewhere under Adia's mammarys. Jayce never stopped her feast between words, though the bigger caribou could still detect a hint of uncertainty. "Is this how your other dates did it?"

Adia would have laughed at such a bluntly delivered personal question, were she not struggling to remain standing. Raging hormones has a way of washing off the meekness, apparently.

"Yes. Of course! Mmmgh! It...it's hard to say but...aaah...hoo...your touch is a truly unique one."

"Heehee. That's high praise from someone as awesome as you. I guess I just imagine how I'd want to be touched and...yeep!?"

Jayce had gotten so carried away with the beautiful lady snatch on her plate that Adia's sudden grabbing of her shoulders was a true jump scare. With almost no apparent effort, her body was hoisted up and over the bigger woman's boobs for another kiss.

Adia didn't seem to care her lover's facial fur was coated in her own musky juices. They sucked and lavished them with all the affection she could between heated gasping. Although, she had underestimated the strength Jayce's efforts had sapped from her legs. Trying to balance on cracker knees with the new weight threw her balance completely off.

"Ally oop!" Luckily there was a perfectly fine bed right next to the pair of horny deer. Adia pivoted to one side and let gravity drop her back across the spring mattress, steel legs screaming for a second at the impact. This helped her give Jayce the privilege of landing atop her pillowy bust.

"You're turn, dear!" Adia said before Jayce could shake the disorientation. "Why don't you lay back and give me something sweet to play with?"

"Mmh!" Much as Jayce enjoyed the warm of such a big deer's furry mounds, she pushed herself up by the elbow to gaze down at Adia's loving face. Forearms squished nicely against the big caribou's mounds and used the deer's weight to keep some of the breath out of her already heaving lungs. "I think I got me a better idea."

"What's with that grin? Wha...hey! What are you...mmph! Aaah!"

The clambering of positions did not go as romantically as it should have played out in Jayce's head. Trying to move atop someone much bigger was troubling enough without them squirming. Poor Jayce's legs couldn't hope to properly straddle Adia's chest for a bit of scooting, so her knees ended up ramming into each of her lover's enormous breasts trying to crawl over her chest.

Much as Adia didn't appreciate two-hundred some pounds of curvy venison crushing her chest, she was also pained to keep her body reflexes at a minimum. She feared too strong a movement could accidentally fling her smaller friend off the bed. At least the torment didn't last too much longer. With a few more pushes off her broad shoulders, Adia witness the deer on top of her slip forward enough to take a seat straddling her head. A thick soft butt pushed back against the rise of her tits. Meaty rounded thighs pinched at her cheeks, making sure her big nose was directed at the dripping lips of Jayce's snatch.

Despite the rich musk flooding her nostrils, Adia couldn't help snorting. "You know, there's probably eight better ways you could have done that."

"Heh. Probably." Jayce bent to stare at the caribou she'd head locked with a nervous pout. "I hope I didn't kill the mood."

"Nah. I've had way rougher romps than that." Adia's hands shot up with a mighty smack on both of Jayce's rich ass cheeks. The resulting shriek echoing off the walls was so cute and created a small rush of fresh musk that told the big deer she'd slapped a good spot. Fingers dug into the tiny deer's plush glutes, gently pulling them forward towards Adia's waiting mouth. "Come here!"

"Oh!" The rough play back rocked Jayce's hunched posture all the way forward thanks to her breasts sagging weight. She managed to rush both hands out to catch the beds headrest in time to prevent smacking against it. A second later sparks erupted from her crotch, making her hips undulate against Adia's face. "Gyah!?"

Adia's tongue wasted no time sampling the vertical lips oozing moisture and plunged her tongue right through them. The thick muscle thrashed about the tight space

of Jayce's inner walls, eliciting the most adorable squeals. She made especially sure to pass it over the sensitive nub of her clit with each little dart in and out of the caribou's insides. She didn't even mind when the sexy dancer's rocking grew harder, grinding against her muzzle like it was some dude's cock. Hell, that was probably the comparison going through their mind at the moment.

"Hooo fuck!" Jayce's arms trembled to keep their hold on the headrest once Adia had finished eating out her dinner. Her breasts bounced back and forth in her hunched hang as she heaved for breath, looking between them at the grinning Adia now with their face glistening in her juices. "I had no idea that could feel so good!"

"Mmhmm," Adia said, giving Jayce's crotch lips several little kisses that made the smaller deer shiver. "I bet I could help teach you a couple of things."

"Ooooh?" Jayce responded with a soft hip thrust that booped against Adia's nose. "What else you think might be fun?"

"Well...first, you could get off my tits. Even my ribs aren't strong enough to breathe comfortably with your fat ass on them."

"O-oh!!" All the flirty confidence Jayce had been projecting exploded into a stuttering flustered mess. The scramble to roll off Adia was a jumbled mess of incoherent apologies, followed by nearly kneeing the big deer in the eye. A process that repeated itself when Adia caught Jayce from nearly rolling off the wrong side and off the bed entirely. Going the other way filled the room with more apologies, especially after Jayce did ram her toes into Adia's nostrils by accident.

Once Jayce got herself laying on her back, Adia found her opportunity to roll over on top of them. Arms worked thick enough to carry hundreds of pounds sunk into the spring support on either side of Jayce, reminding her just how small they were next to such a titan. Not that Adia's doofy smile could incite the slightest bit of intimidation. "Relax, silly. If seeing a little of your kinky side wasn't incredibly hot, we wouldn't be having so much fun."

"Hehe. I guess you have a point there." Jayce heaved a few more times, her loins aching so bad from the tongue lashing that her thoughts couldn't stay straight. She could only watch with silent longing as her beefy caribou protector set back on her knees before gently lifting up one of her legs. "Aah. W-what are you going to do now?"

Adia chuckled as she lifted the leg almost straight up so Jayce's toes pointed at the ceiling. All those gym sessions they spent with each other helped make it so the little dancer could hold a perfect split if she'd ever wanted. The whole mattress rocked with Adia scooting forward, bed springs creaked with their hefty weight shifting.

Several cuter yelps escaped Jayce from all the bouncing. Before she could ask again what the big lug was on about, Adia shifted enough to reach said goal. Positioning so that one of Jayce's legs went between Adia's thighs, she rocked forward enough that their hips slapped together, pressing their moist vulvas into a unique kiss.



"Hnnngh! Goddess!" Jayce's head rocked back, hands clenching the bedsheet. The harsh rocking of Adia's hips grinding against her clit sent her seething a sharp breath through her teeth. An equally sensually groan from the buff caribou expressed her delight at their leg locking too. "F-fuck. I didn't...I didn't know we could do this."

"O-oh yes. Then you're going to love this."

There wasn't a chance to catch a breath before Adia's muscular hips began undulating. Jayce lost whatever grip of reality she had left being stuck party on her side while their pussy bucked against each other again and again. Hair became stuck to her face from the matted sweat building off her fur. Both deer bounced passionate groans off each other. Each wild impact sent their tits flailing like wild dancers.

"Hoo! Hoo! Pah! HaaaAAAAAAHHHH!!!"

Given the amazing tongue lashing previously, Jayce couldn't take much of the big girl scissoring against her nethers for very long. There was just enough time to feel her body tense and recognize the coming crash seconds before it hit. The curvy dancer bleated in time to the hard crunches of her abdominal muscles, spurting fresh coats of slick fluids across their basted vaginas. Adia's rapid humping gained a wet slopping sound as it continued seemingly fueled by her cries.

Having her first orgasm with another person somehow made it a hundred times more potent. Colors flashed across Jayce's vision as she nearly ripped her bed covers in half. This couldn't compare to her earlier experimenting since becoming a woman. Odds were good she'd have a hard time walking in the morning after this, which didn't matter since she had the day off. She just wanted it to continue. Let this hulk of a caribou babe hump her until the bed broke.

"MMmmggggghhhh!!!" Adia's hands tightened their hold on Jayce's legs. One look at their scrunched-eyed expression told the dancing caribou that they'd also reached their climax at last. The brick wall of abs did waves from the hard crunches her insides performed while the humping grew wild and powerful.

A few seconds of thrashing that had Jayce worried might actually break her bed later and Adia gratefully lost all her energy as the orgasms waned. The bucking of wet pussies together began to slow, yet became more needy as she tried to make the high last until, eventually, she came to a full stop. Her arm remained holding one of Jayce's legs up to her soft chest while both deer heaved labored breaths. Both their eyes roamed across each other's worked bodies, glistening in fur matted from sweat. The whole room was going to reek of sex for weeks.

A scent Jayce realized she was going to really appreciate.

"Please!" The word came out in a squeaky panic when she had felt the bed shift and realized Adia was moving to get off. It seemed to have also come as a surprised to the big deer as it left her pausing in an awkward position with one foot touching the floor, and Jayce's leg still partially lifted by her hand. Jayce took a deep breath to regain

some composure and tried to turn her muzzle into a cuter pout. "Please stay with me tonight?"

"Hah! How can I turn down such a sweet invitation?"

Adia lowered Jayce's leg back onto the bed and climbed back on into a comfortable spot beside the smaller deer. No sooner were they settled than Jayce flipped over to press her whole body against their thick, muscular, curves. Head rested against one breast bigger than her head like the perfect pillow. There was a brief pause that made Jayce tense up, but when Adia draped an arm over their figure to hold them close, she melted into the warm embrace with a content sigh.

They stayed that way for the longest time hearing nothing but the beating of their hearts and the sounds of their breaths becoming steady. Fatigue was making it easier to relax in the aftermath of their love making. So much so that Jayce wondered if her lover had fallen asleep already. But despite how wonderful an evening this had turned into, she couldn't bring herself to close her eyes yet.

"So...what happens now?"

"You'll have to be more specific," Adia responded too quickly to have been nodding off either. "I mean, unless there was really something you wanted to see on Netflix, I assumed it was bed time. Heh. Don't tell me you got the stamina to go another round?"

"N-no! I mean, not tonight anyway." Jayce would have been flustered all over again were she not literally humped to exhaustion. She gave a half-hearted giggled and swallowed back her doubts. "What now between us? Are we a couple? Did you just do this to make me feel better and have some fun? What are we?"

Adia took an incredibly deep breath thinking over the barrage of questions. An act that unwittingly squished her boobs harder against Jayce's head. "What do you want us to be? I'm game for anything."

"I...I don't know," Jayce answered more to herself than the bigger caribou. "Being a dancing girl has been so amazing. Yeah, there's draw backs, but that's life in general. I still feel like me and there's tons of new things I want to try now that you've shown me some. Not just sex! Stop giggling!"

"But you do want to try getting fucked by a man, right?"

She gave Adia's sides a hard squeeze that made them quiver. Who knew the big dork was ticklish too. "I'm not going to pretend that wasn't predictable."

"That won't be anything to worry about anyway. With our line of work, finding you a decent stud for a fling won't be hard." Adia pushed up Jayce's chin with one finger, planting a quick kiss on the lips. "For now, I'm fine being on 'best friends with benefits' status. It's way too early in your journey of discovering feminism to be worrying about commitment."

"Mmmh. Thanks." Jayce nuzzled harder against the big girl's chest, getting a firm hug in return. "Will you stay with me for breakfast?"

"What idiot turns down free food?"

That got a laugh out of Jayce, for what little strength she had left, anyway. "I love you, Adia."

"I love you, Jayce. Good night."

That was all she needed to bring the best night of being a woman, so far, to a close. Jayce let the thumping of Adia's heart lull her into a restful sleep.

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# Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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# SPECIAL THANKS!

All my work is made possible through the amazingly awesome support of my fans and friends. Thank you everyone for helping me entertain you!

A special shout out to my top supporters on Patreon and DeviantArt:

Hubert Gorski

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