Going Through Changes

By Morpheus

This is a bit of a strange one. I had originally planned on it being rather short, but somehow it grew just a little bigger than I had intended. Still, I hope you enjoy. Anyone who wishes to archive this story may do so, under the provisions that they notify me of doing so and that there is no charge for it.

SRU: Going Through Some Changes part 1 of 3

Sitting around my dorm room was getting old real fast. Lately I'd been feeling a mixture of stress and boredom, both broken only by my frequent visits with my girlfriend Penny and my best bud Brandon. It was my first year in college and the sudden change of workload was really wearing me down, though I always managed to get my work done on time. But here I was in college, and I knew I was missing something. Like those big wild college parties you hear about all the time. Nope, haven't been to a one. Sure there are a few of them on campus, but usually only with the frats and I wasn't in one.

My name is Adam Quinn and I'm almost 19 years old. I have dirty brown hair and am an inch short of 6 feet. Though I'm no hunk, I'm certainly not ugly either. So far college life has been all right, but I had to admit that it wasn't quite what I expected. The best thing that's happened so far was that I had met Penny in my algebra class and we hit it right off. She's about 5 foot 7, has dark blonde hair and a lively personality.

Looking at my watch, I knew that Penny wouldn't be done with her last class for at least another hour and I was bored. Sure I had a few exams I could study for, but I was kind of burnt out on studying for the moment. And Brandon wasn't around at the moment either, leaving me bored and without any worthwhile distractions. Sighing, I figured that maybe I needed some fresh air. "Maybe the mall?" I mused to myself, taking one final glance at my history book before taking off.

I walked around the mall without having any particular destination in mind, mostly just being there to kill some time. Walking past the book store, I almost went in but figured that I'd had enough books in my classes that I didn't really need any more at the moment. Instead I just kept walking, stopping several minutes later when I saw a store that I don't remember having seen before.

What caught my attention about the store was that unlike the other stores in the mall, this one actually had a front. And a real door. Not something you see every day in a mall. Since the place had caught my attention I looked it over a little more closely, seeing a sign above the door that read Spells R Us. Not recognizing the name, I just shrugged, wondering just what they sold. Probably some sort of D&D type stuff I guessed. Or maybe some of those Magic the Gathering cards. I knew a couple guys that played that game though I never had. Neither of those ideas really appealed to me, but I was curious and the only way to find out for sure was to actually go in.

A bell above the door tinkled as I went in though I didn't pay it too much attention. Instead I glanced around, wondering just what kind of shop this was. There didn't seem to be any kind of order to the junk covering all the shelves. Then an old guy behind the counter, dressed up in some kind of wizard's robe asks me "Can I help you?"

"No thanks" I told him, wondering if I should bother to even look around some more.

"Are you sure Adam?" he asked again, making me suddenly freeze. How the hell did he know my name? The old guy chuckled, saying "Before you ask, I'm a wizard. It facilitates dealing with my customers to know who they are and just what they need."

Snorting, I said "Yeah, sure" and noticed that he looked rather disappointed. Still, he did know my name and that was an interesting trick. "How did you really know my name?" I asked.

He just shook his head and said "I already told you Adam. I am a wizard. And you are here because you need something that I can provide."

I don't really know why, but something about him made me start to take him more seriously. "And what do I need?" I asked him curiously.

The old guy smiled and calmly replied "A few changes in your life would be nice wouldn't they?" I nodded, not really knowing what changes he meant. "I have something that you might be interested in." he said, reaching behind the counter.

Moments later, he set a small bundle of cloth onto the counter and started to unwrap the cloth. When he was finished, sitting in the middle of the white rag was a fairly plain looking ring that looked like it was made of gold. And next to it was some kind of necklace or amulet that also looked sort of like gold, though I suspected that it wasn't.

"And what are these?" I asked feeling genuine curiosity. The ring looked rather plain, but the necklace looked somewhat interesting. The whole thing seemed to have a snake wrapped all around the outside, as if looping around several times, and with its own tail in its mouth. Definitely weird.

Chuckling, the old guy picked up both of them and held them in his hands for a second before setting them back on the counter. "These," he said finally, "are very special. The wearer of the ring is subject to change, while the necklace controls the changes." When the old guy saw that I didn't understand, he explained that whoever had the necklace could change the body of whomever wore the ring. It certainly did sound interesting at least. He finally added with a faint smile "Think of what you could do with Penny wearing the ring." I grinned back thinking about it in anticipation. If this actually worked, it could certainly be interesting.

However I still wasn't sure that it was real and told the salesman so. He just sighed and said "So many skeptics." Shaking his head slightly, he told me "If it isn't really magic, you can bring it back here for a full refund. Deal?"

"All right" I agreed, eyeing the ring and necklace skeptically. "But how much do they cost?"

"Ah" he said grinning broadly, "The subject of money. Together they come to sixty dollars." I groaned loudly knowing that this was going to drain me. Fortunately he promised me that I'd get my money back if it didn't work. If they didn't though, I knew I was going to feel real stupid anyway.

After handing over the money, the old guy gave me the ring and necklace, wrapped up again in the cloth and stuffed into a plastic bag.

"I hope you enjoy your purchase Adam." he told me. Thanking him, I turned and left, eager to get home and show what I got to Penny.

Later that night in Penny's apartment (her parents didn't want her living in the dorms), I told her what had happened to me at the mall. She laughed, saying "Come on. Magic? You can't be serious."

"Sure" I told her with a grin, "You never know until you try it. I held out the ring adding "Wanna try it on?" She chuckled saying "You first."

I shrugged and grinned back at her, sliding the ring on my own finger.

A strange tingling sensation ran through me for a second, catching me by surprise. "Whoa" I said, staring at the ring in amazement. Maybe this was real after all. "Here goes nothing" I said holding the necklace in my hand, thinking about the changes I wanted to make.

Almost immediately I felt the changes starting to happen, and I looked at Penny grinning as she gasped in surprise. "What do you think?" I asked, flexing my now larger muscles.

"My God" she muttered, staring at me in awe. "I can't believe it. It worked."

"Told you so" I teased her, not admitting that I'd had serious doubts but it myself until just then. But with me now looking almost like a body builder, I certainly couldn't deny that it was real. I only wished that my clothes had grown too. They were definitely too tight. So with a quick use of the necklace, I was back to normal, with my clothes once again fitting me comfortably. "Let me try it" Penny pleaded.

Still grinning, I handed Penny the necklace and started to pull the ring from my finger. Gasping, I struggled with it, finding that it wouldn't budge. It had slid onto my finger with absolutely no problem, but now it was refusing to come off. "Damn" I swore, getting rather frustrated with it, and perhaps a little nervous.

Penny chuckled, holding the necklace tightly with a look of concentration on her face. I didn't like that at all. Suddenly I could feel myself changing again and gasped in surprise. Quickly I pulled down my pants and found that my cock had grown bigger. "Looking good" Penny said smirking, walking over to me and touching it. Almost immediately I started to get hard.

"Shit" I said in awe, staring at my fully erect member. It looked to be about 10 inches.

Winking at me, Penny backed up and set the necklace down on a small table, then said "Come on big boy, let's try that thing out." Without needing any further invitation, I quickly followed Penny into her bedroom.

Several hours later, Penny looked at me with a broad grin on her face.

"What a monster" she said, licking her lips suggestively. "Wait here" she told me, crawling out of bed, "I'll be back in a minute."

Sitting up on the edge of the bed, I waited for Penny to finish going to the bathroom, examining my enlarged cock in amazement. While I was waiting, I tried pulling the ring off again, though to no more effect than the first time. It was like the damn thing was superglued to my finger or something.

Just then I became aware of my body suddenly changing again. Penny, I thought to myself. I could feel it in my whole body. It was like I was stretching, and when I looked at my arms, I could see my muscles getting bigger yet again. I could feel them swelling larger and larger, and me getting stronger and stronger. In just moments it had stopped and I started examining my body in amazement. I was huge.

Then I heard Penny's voice asking "Ready for some more lover boy?" I looked up and saw her standing at the door to her bedroom, a broad grin on her face and the necklace in her hand.

"You'd better believe it" I said grinning back. Within seconds she'd dropped the necklace and jumped at me in bed, eager for more action.

The next morning we used the necklace to change me back to normal size. Or at least my muscles. It would have attracted a little too much attention for me to have suddenly gained 50 lbs of muscles overnight, so they had to go. The other change however I wanted to keep.

"The damn thing still won't budge" I complained to Penny as I struggled uselessly with the ring.

"Maybe this will help" she suggested, going to her kitchen and coming back with her dish soap. After trying that, and just about everything else we could think of to loosen it, I finally had to give up or I'd miss my class. "We can try again later" Penny suggested hopefully, looking a little disappointed. I guessed that she still wanted to try it herself.

Knowing that I'd have to stop by my dorm room for my books before class, I told Penny goodbye and that I'd see her later. She just grinned back mischievously and I suddenly noticed that she had the necklace in her hand. As soon as I felt the shifting sensation in my groin, I quickly pulled down my pants, wincing as I saw my cock. It was no longer the 10 inch monster it had been, but was instead only an inch long. "I look like a fuckin kid!" I exclaimed, obviously not very happy about this.

Penny giggled, then said "I just wanted to make sure you didn't get to use that monster on anyone else"

"Aw come on" I begged, but to no effect as she just giggled again and slipped the necklace over her head, giving me a smug look as she did so.

"Besides" she continued with a grin, "Now you have to come back here after your classes. Bye bye." she waved at me. Groaning, I left her apartment, telling myself that it would only be for the day and that I'd keep the necklace to myself once I got it back. Still I couldn't help feeling sorry for my little buddy.

My first class of the day went by pretty quickly, even though I had a hard time concentrating on the teachers lecture, for fairly obvious reasons. After class I hurried to my history class which was next, impatiently waiting for the day to get over so that I could get back to Penny's and get my equipment back to normal. This was too embarrassing.

A couple minutes after I sat down in my seat, my room mate Brandon sat down next to me, grinning broadly. "Got lucky last night huh?" I smiled faintly and he started laughing. "I knew it when you didn't get back to the room last night. Penny again right?" I refused to answer that one. I may like to look at other girls, but I do have my loyalty. Unlike some people.

Brandon grinned at me again, making a few more rude comments, which I mostly ignored. For the most part Brandon and I get along great. He's about 6 foot 1 and considers himself a player. A couple times he's tried hooking me up with some girls, and I have to admit that they were rather good looking, but I just couldn't do that to Penny. One thing I do have to admit about Brandon though is that he's definitely not boring to be around.

About halfway through class, Brandon started looking at his watch, then finally whispered to me "Sorry man, I've got to run. Can I get a look at your notes later on?" When I nodded agreement, trying to pay attention to the teacher at the same time, Brandon gave me a quick thumbs up and hurried off to who knows where.

Just a little while later, towards the end of my class, a slightly stretching feeling seemed to form around my chest, though I didn't really notice it at first. Absently I started to scratch at my chest, stopping suddenly as my chest seemed soft and jiggly under my fingers. Something was definitely wrong. Suddenly becoming aware that something was up, I stared at my chest, noticing that it pushed out into two slight bumps, each with my nipples poking through my shirt and looking larger than normal. "What the hell?" I asked aloud, only to get a "shhhh" from someone next to me.

Looking around quickly to make sure that no one was watching me, I once again glanced at my chest to make sure that I wasn't imagining things. What the hell had just happened to me? As soon as I asked myself this, the answer came to me. Penny. She still had the amulet. Shit.

As soon as class was over, I hurried to the nearest bathroom and made sure that I was alone before pulling my shirt off. There they were, clear and visible. A pair of girls boobs stuck out of my chest. They only seemed to be a size A, and not very noticeable at all, but they were there. My nipples were larger than normal too, sticking out more than I was used to. As long as I kept my shirt on I knew that no one else would notice anything odd. At least I hoped not. Damn I was gonna kill Penny for this.

Since it was my lunch break, I quickly went back to my dorm and got another shirt to wear. One that was just a little larger and looser. I didn't want there to be any chances that someone would notice my latest changes. After eating a quick sandwich, I started off for my next class.

What I'd forgotten about until I got to my class was that it was Algebra, and Penny was in that class with me. Once I saw her I walked over and sat down next to her, glaring for a second before demanding "What the hell did you do that for?"

"Who me?" she asked while trying to look as innocent as she could.

"Yeah you." Give me the medallion so that I can get rid of these, I gestured at my chest in disgust.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Penny said trying to look contrite and failing, "but I left the medallion in my apartment." I choked at that, beginning to get annoyed with her. Penny just grinned back and I had a sudden suspicion that maybe she didn't leave it at her apartment after all. Not wanting to draw attention by arguing about it in class, I let the subject drop for the moment.

When algebra was over, I gave Penny a quick kiss on the cheek and said goodbye, hurrying to my last class for the day. I stopped suddenly though, catching sight of a gorgeous girl. She was part of one of the sororities, and I remember that she had just showed up a few weeks earlier. Though I still didn't know her name, I definitely recognized her face, and her assets. But then again, every boy on campus did. After staring at her for a moment, I sighed, knowing that I probably wouldn't cheat on Penny, even for her. But she would definitely tempt me. No doubt about that.

Suddenly I felt my chest beginning to swell again and grabbed my new breasts in shock. Though my shirt hid them, I could tell that they were larger than before, perhaps up to a B cup. Damn. Looking around quickly, I realized that Penny must have been somewhere around there and saw me looking at that girl. This may have proved my suspicion about her keeping the medallion right, but at the moment I would have preferred being wrong.

Sighing, I shook my head and tried once again to remove the ring from my finger. It was in vain though. Continuing on to my next class, I really hoped that no one would notice anything odd. I would have died of embarrassment if anyone had. Glancing at my ringed finger, I decided that I was going to have to make another visit to Spells R Us and see if that old guy had something that could get it off. I didn't know what else to do.

That class seemed to be the longest class of my life. Finally though the class ended and I went back to my room, relieved to be alone at last. As soon as I was safely inside, I tore off my shirts, finally getting a clear look at my (shudder) breasts. They were definitely bigger and I realized that I was fairly lucky that no one had seen them pushing through my shirt. I guess my having been wearing a large sweater and walking hunched over helped.

Looking at them, I couldn't help but think how odd they both looked and felt on my chest. It was strange having that extra weight there. And dead weight at that. It was like my chest was really fat or something. Curious, I stared at the large nipples and shook my head, deciding that I'd have to get the medallion back as soon as I could, then find out how to get that damn ring off.

Suddenly the door swung open and Brandon came rushing in, stopping just as suddenly with his mouth dropping and his eyes fixed onto my chest. "What the fuck?!" he demanded, staring at me in shock. Looking up to my face briefly, then back down to my chest, Brandon asked "Did you get a fucking boob job? What the hell, you were normal the other day."

I flushed with embarrassment and reached over for my sweater, unable to believe that I'd forgotten to lock the door. "All right," I told Brandon while I covered myself up, feeling completely humiliated as I did so. "It's like this.." and I started telling him all about the ring and the medallion. And about what Penny had done to me, neglecting to mention my equipment still wasn't up to par. After all, that wasn't any of his damn business.

"Awesome" Brandon said when I had finished, still looking at my boobs, even if they were covered now. "That is so fucking unbelievable." I snorted, knowing that it did sound rather far fetched. "And you can't take the ring off either?" Brandon asked me amazed. I nodded my head, sighing.

Looking down at my watch, I told Brandon "It's about time for me to take off. I'll see you later, hopefully without these." I grabbed hold of my tits as I said that last.

"See ya" he said, still smirking as I left the room. "All right," I told Penny impatiently, "change me back."

She grinned at me broadly, then pulled the necklace out from under her shirt but leaving it around her neck. "First I want to see you without your shirt."

Grumbling I did as she asked, pulling off my shirt so she could see what she'd done to me. "Happy now?" I asked sarcastically while she giggled.

"Can I touch them?" she asked me hopefully, making me chuckle myself.

I made as if to think about it for a minute, then responded, "I guess it's only fair. After all, you let me touch yours." She giggled at that then "They feel so real" Penny said a minute later, after a thorough examination. I agreed, grumbling, then asked her to get rid of them. "I'll think about it" she giggled. Then she put a hand on the necklace and got a look of concentration on her face. Before I could say anything, I could feel the growing in my crotch that told me exactly what she'd done. With a grin forming on my face again, I stripped pulled my pants down and saw that I was indeed back to 10 inches.

Penny suddenly started giggling. "That looks so funny" she said. When I defensively asked her what looked funny, she replied "Your having both boobs and a cock." Getting curious myself, I went and looked into a mirror and had to admit that she was definitely right. It looked very funny indeed. From behind me I could hear Penny saying "I wonder..."

Just then I felt my whole body starting to shift again and gasped in surprised as I finally got to see what it looked like through the mirror. Instead of shrinking, my chest only got larger while the hair on my arms pulled in and the hair on my head lightened and lengthened considerably. It all happened very rapidly and I was barely able to register it all before it had stopped. "Shit!" I said aloud in an unfamiliar and feminine voice. "Why the hell did you do that?" I asked Penny, still looked at myself in the mirror. I looked just like a beautiful coed. I had long blonde hair, blue eyes and a knockout figure. I only absently noticed that there were a few similarities to the girl I'd been looking at earlier that day. However, the strangest thing was that I still had my 10 inch cock.

"Now you're even stranger looking" Penny exclaimed, looking rather impressed.

"Change me back" I demanded, not liking this one bit. The tits were bad enough, but having most of the rest of my body looking like a girls was too much. At least I still had my dick though.

Penny stared at me for a few moments, obviously deeply impressed. Then blushing slightly, she put a hand on one of my tits and started rubbing my nipple. Almost against my will I could feel both my nipples suddenly hardening, as well as my cock. I stared down to see just how much my nipples stuck out, confused by the strange sensations I was getting from my chest. "Feels good doesn't it?" Penny quietly asked me. I moaned slightly in response.

"Please stop." I asked Penny, not really sure if I wanted her too. It was strange. Still playing with my breasts, Penny looked embarrassed, then she hesitantly said "I've never really been into other girls" she stopped for a second, "but at the moment you're turning me on." I felt embarrassed myself upon hearing that. She was turned on by this?

Since my most important part was still all male, I tried to ignore the rest of my body and started playing with Penny's nipples in return. Once she was obviously enjoying it as much as I was, we made our way to her bedroom so that I could try out my changed body.

SRU: Going Through Some Changes part 2 of 3

That was definitely the most unusual lovemaking experience I'd ever had, I thought to myself once we'd finished up. The intense erotic feelings coming from my chest were almost like another couple erections.

My boobs (apparently a C cup) shook and quivered a lot while I rode Penny, although I have to admit that they felt kind of good that way as well.

Once we'd finished up, I laid next to penny for awhile, my tits pushing into hers. "That was kind of strange" she admitted, "though kind of nice as well." I agreed with her there. Sighing, she said "I wonder if this means I'm like bi or something." I chuckled slightly at that.

"Well, I think I'm about ready to get back to normal." I told Penny, crawling out of bed and going to the living room where she'd left the necklace. Just as I was walking into the living room, a loud knock stared coming from Penny's front door. "Who...?" I wondered aloud, momentarily distracted from the necklace as I realized I'd need to get out of sight.

"I'll get it" Penny announced, hurrying in with her robe wrapped around her. Before I had a chance to move though, the front door swung wide open and someone stepped in. My heart jumped in panic before I recognized him as Brandon.

"What the hell are you doing here?" I asked, suddenly feeling humiliated as I remembered not only my current condition, but my nakedness as well.

Brandon stared at me, looking at Penny for a moment, then back at me again. "Adam?" he asked in surprise, "Is that you? My God!." he said, still staring at me in amazement. "This is so fucking unbelievable."

"Yeah" I said self consciously, looking around to find something to cover myself with. "But why are you here?"

Brandon shrugged, grinning slightly. "I just had to come over and see that medallion in action after what you described."

"You told him?!" Penny accused me glaringly.

Backing up a little I told her "You were the one who gave me tits, remember? It's not like I could have hid them from my roomie."

While Penny and I were glaring at each other, Brandon had come the rest of the way inside, closing the door behind him. "This must be the medallion" he suddenly said, making me and Penny turn and see him standing there with it in his hands. "Cool"

"I'll take that" I told Brandon, holding out my hands. He just grinned at me and looked me up and down, making me feel embarrassed by the attention. "God Adam, you really look just like a chick. All but that I mean" he said gesturing towards my crotch, a slight embarrassed look on his face though he quickly covered it up.

"Just give it back" I demanded impatiently, "I want to get back to normal."

"Here," Brandon said, suddenly grinning, "Let me." Then a look of concentration formed on his face and I winced as I felt the changes starting.

I could feel it in my crotch almost immediately and quickly grabbed hold of my cock, only to feel it getting smaller in my hands. Frantically I struggled to hold onto it, but within moments it had gotten too small and was pulling into my body like my testicles had already done. Seconds later, my hands felt only a smooth flatness, which had a moist slit in it. A vagina.

"Holy Shit!" Penny said, announcing just what I was thinking.

"Give me that!" I demanded of Brandon, reaching for the medallion.

"I'm just having some fun" he said with a grin, holding it back out of my reach. "Besides, you said you wanted to be normal again so I made you normal. A normal woman." Brandon snickered at that, though neither me or Penny did. At least not at first.

After a few moments though Penny started chuckling too, making me feel betrayed. When I glared at her, she apologized. "I'm sorry, but it is kind of funny."

"Easy for you to say." I said snorting.

"You do make a good looking girl though" Brandon told me, still grinning. "Where did you say you got this stuff at?" he asked me, looking down at the medallion with a suitably impressed expression. I didn't bother answering.

I glared at Brandon for a moment then decided he wasn't about to give me the medallion back at the moment. He wanted to have some more fun with me first I guessed. Trying to maintain my dignity, I went into Penny's bedroom and grabbed her other bathrobe while they started talking in the front room about how interesting this was. None of my own clothes would certainly fit me at the moment, and I wasn't about to put on any of Penny's. I wanted to get back to normal as quickly as I could.

However, the more I thought about it, the more I had to admit that it was certainly interesting. And besides, it was completely reversible as well. Smiling slightly to myself, I pinched my nipple and thought that it was definitely interesting at that. Maybe I could still have some fun with this once I at least got the medallion back under my own control.

While I was getting semi dressed and musing to myself, Penny had come back into her bedroom and started getting dressed herself. I guess she wasn't too comfortable being dressed only in her robe while Brandon was around, not that I can blame her at all. I certainly wasn't either.

Once Penny had finished throwing on her jeans and shirt, we were about to go back into the living room, when the feeling of change hit me again. This time centered on my chest. Once again I felt my breasts expanding, getting bigger. They kept growing well past a DD into what I was sure must have been at least an FF. My robe had been pushed apart and I couldn't even get it to close around me anymore. What was worse was that I felt so top heavy that I was surprised I didn't just topple over. I know I certainly felt like I was going to.

"Brandon!" I screamed out angrily, quickly storming back into the living room, with Penny close behind me snickering. "What the hell was that for?"

Brandon gave me a smirk, saying "I just wanted to see you with bigger tits." Then he did something with the medallion and I felt them starting to grow larger yet again. This time I did lose my balance and fell forward to the floor while my boobs continued to grow. Fuck, they were bigger than beach balls but as heavy as bowling balls.

"Cut that out" I demanded, gasping a little at the severe discomfort and slight pain of having such massive amounts of dead weight attached to my chest, "Change me back to normal. NOW!"

Penny quickly took the medallion from Brandon's hands, and I let out a sigh of relief as my boobs started to shrink again. Quickly I was able to stand up on my own again and relaxed some as they continued to shrink even more. Unfortunately they suddenly stopped, and nothing else about me had changed. They had shrunk down from the huge size they had just been moments earlier, but they were still a little larger than when I had started out. I think I must have been a D or DD cup now, though I wasn't really sure.

I looked at Penny asking her why she hadn't changed me back to normal. She looked rather sheepish and admitted "I'm kind of having fun. This is so cool watching you change like that. Let's keep playing with this. Please. You can change back when we're done. I promise." She came over and whispered in my ear, "It's also getting me really horny." Well how could I argue with logic like that.

"All right" I agreed hesitantly, "Just for a little bit though." I looked down at my generous bosoms, shaking my head in disbelief. This was really going to be one to tell my shrink someday. Penny immediately brightened up and then I remembered Brandon. Glancing over at him, I could tell from the bulge in the front of his pants exactly what he thought about this.

"Lets see.." Penny mused aloud, "what shall we do now?" After a second, she started grinning and I wondered just what I'd gotten myself into.

This time the changing sensation seemed to center on my head. When it passed both Penny and Brandon were giggling. "What did you do?" I asked, slightly surprised to hear my own voice. Penny pointed to the mirror on her wall, and when I looked, I gasped at the sight. I looked like myself. Or at least my head did. The rest of me was still female. "Ha ha" I said sarcastically, crossing my arms at my chest and making both of them laugh harder.

Penny stuck her tongue out at me and once again concentrated on the medallion. When I was finished changing this time, I looked in the mirror and saw that I was once again entirely female, but this time looking like a different one. I looked just like Penny. Grinning in spite of myself, I made a seductive pose that I'd seen in Playboy and asked in as sexy a voice as I could "What do you think honey?" Brandon grinned broadly at that one, while Penny glared at me slightly before smiling herself.

While Penny was having fun with the medallion, I went through several more changes. Mostly looking like Penny but how she'd look if she were taller, had bigger breasts, longer hair or hair of a different color. She was obviously having fun with this though, but I think she got bored with that because she started turning me into other women. It'd become a red head, then a black woman, then a fairly short Asian girl.

Finally she returned me to the blonde girl that I had been when she started the series of changes. I glanced over at Brandon and saw that he was practically drooling. "You wanna try seeing what making love like a real woman's like?" he asked me hopefully. I stuck out my tongue at him, disgusted by the idea.

"Well" I asked Penny "what's next?" I certainly hoped that she was done and was going to change me back to normal finally. Seeing the look on her face as she glanced over at Brandon, who was eyeing me with obvious lust, I groaned and doubted that I was about to return to normal. Then I started changing again.

Penny's robe started getting looser and looser on me, much like it had when I'd turned into that Asian girl, but this time it seemed to get even looser. I stared at Penny in horror as I had to look up to see her. I stopped, staring at her navel. Then she apparently decided that wasn't enough and I found myself shrinking another inch or so. "What did you do to me?" I asked feeling rather scared and nervous. My voice was that of a little kid. A little girl. Wincing, I put my hand through tent sized robe and between my legs, feeling a smooth little girls vagina. No pubic hair at all.

"Come here cutie." Penny said, trying to look like a stern adult while she picked me up. I struggled but she still picked me up, then swatted me sharply on my rear (though not enough to hurt) and warned me to behave. She was treating me like a little girl. With horror I was forced to look in the mirror, seeing a very cute little blonde girl who was very obviously a much younger version of the girl I had been. I was a 5 year old. What was this with turning me into girls anyways? I'd have thought Penny would have been more interested in turning me into Brad Pitt or something. Glancing over at Brandon, I wondered if she'd planned to do that once we were alone again.

For the next hour or so, I was stuck walking around Penny's apartment, pretending to be a little girl. Even though it was humiliating, I let myself get into the act. After all it was only for a little while and I thought that maybe I could have some fun too. Brandon was obviously enjoying my discomfort while Penny tried as hard as she could to be maternal and motherly.

Finally I started yawning without realizing it. Brandon smirked, saying "Aw, the little girl's up way past her bed time." Smiling at Penny, he asked "Should we put her to beddy bye?" Penny grinned and I groaned.

Before I knew it, Penny had forced me to crawl into her bed, where she tucked me in. I heard her saying goodbye to Brandon and him leaving before she came back into the bedroom and started undressing herself. Moments later she had crawled into bed next to me and started masturbating, but I paid little attention as I quickly drifted off to sleep.

When I woke up in the morning, I climbed out of bed, finding it a more difficult task than I would have expected. After all, I was physically 5 years old still, and everything seemed huge to me. Even Penny who was still sleeping in bed. Seeing that she showed no signs of waking up soon, I grinned to myself, knowing that this was my chance to get hold of the necklace and change back to normal. And, I promised myself, once I got it back I wasn't going to let it out of my hands until I could get the damn ring off.

Remembering the ring, I wondered if maybe since I was so much smaller now I might be able to pull it off. No such luck I found out. The ring had shrunk with me and was still tightly on my finger. Giving up on that, I went in search of the medallion.

Looking on Penny's nightstand was useless, as was every place in the living room that I looked. Where the hell could she have put it? She surely wouldn't have given it to Brandon. Then I noticed the book shelf. "Shit" I said in my little girls voice, looking way up towards the top. It seemed so far away. I was sure that was where she put it. She must have. It was the perfect place to put something that you didn't want a little kid to be able to reach.

I was going to try climbing the book case, but then I realized I needed to go to the bathroom. Ug, I shuddered. When I went the night before, before going to bed, I had nearly fallen in. The hole in the toilet seat had seemed so huge compared to normal. Dreading that, I knew that it was definitely preferable to having my child's bowels loose control. Resigned to it, I went to complete what was normally a very natural task.

When I had finished, I went back to the living room, being disappointed to hear Penny asking me "What are you doing up so early on a Saturday little girl?" "Come on" I said tiredly, "Enoughs enough. Turn me back."

Penny looked disappointed. "It's just for a little longer" she pleaded. "I wanted to take you out and get you a little dress, then take you to the park to play."

"NO WAY" I said firmly. "I may look like a little girl, but I'm still Adam in here."

"All right" Penny agreed. Then she smiled, "After breakfast OK?" Sighing, I told her that after breakfast was fine. At least I'd be back to normal. Still grinning she added "Of course having your monster back will be rather nice."

We ate a quiet breakfast, each glancing at each other ever few seconds and thinking how strange it was. Especially for me. I was only half the size of my girlfriend and I felt so tiny next to her. She on the other hand seemed to get a big kick out of it, though I really can't say that I blame her. I'm sure that I would too if our situations were reversed.

Just as we were finishing up, someone started knocking on the door. When Penny answered it, I groaned to see that Brandon was the one that came in. I was really looking forward to some adult privacy with Penny in just a bit. Brandon came in, smirking when he glanced down at me. Just to spite him I stuck out my tongue and acted like the little girl I seemed to be. "Brat" he teased me. Looking somewhat embarrassed, Brandon started to say, "I'm sorry for coming over again without being invited, but I just had to prove to myself that last night wasn't a dream." Glancing at me, he shook his head and said "This is so cool."

"Ha ha" I said snorting. "How would you like being turned into a little girl?"

Brandon ignored me, spotting the medallion on the counter where Penny had set it just before we had started eating. Quickly he went over to it, while Penny told him "I was just about to turn Adam back to normal."

While Penny snatched the necklace out of Brandon's hands, thankfully before he could do anything to me with it, he complained "Hell, I just wanted to see that again. It's pretty cool watching someone changing like that. Especially a cute chick" he winked at me, making me scowl back.

"Yeah, I guess it is" Penny agreed, looking at me thoughtfully. "How about just a little more changing?" she suggested hopefully.

"No way." I said adamantly, crossing my arms on my chest and trying to look impressive, all no effect since I still looked like a cute little girl. Both Brandon and Penny started laughing at me, making me even angrier which just caused them to laugh harder.

Finally though they stopped, and Penny looked at me as seductively as she could, saying "Pretty please. With sugar on top." Then blowing me a kiss she added "I'll make it worth your while afterwards."

Sighing, I agreed to it. "Just for a little while though" I told them both.

Penny smiled, saying "Thanks" then she looked thoughtfully at the medallion while Brandon watched hopefully. "I want to try something" Penny said, beginning to concentrate. Well, here we go again, I thought to myself.

Once again I could feel my body changing, but this time it wasn't as fast as before. I could feel myself slowly getting bigger, which vastly relieved me. Still, it was going kind of slow compared to the other changes, and about a minute later I was almost as tall as Penny, though still not quite. My breasts were slowly beginning to push out again as well, and I hurried to the mirror to see that I looked about 13 years old. Slowly the girl in the mirror continued to age, and I turned away from it as soon as I saw that I was almost back to how old I started as. But still I felt like I was still changing, though now a little more subtly.

"Wow" Brandon said, and I turned to look at myself in the mirror again, gasping at what I saw. I was still that blonde woman, but now I looked like I was about 35 years old. Penny had just made me get older, and somehow slowed down how fast the changes normally seemed to go. "That is so cool" Brandon muttered, "You look almost as old as my mom"

"Shut up" I snapped jokingly, surprised by it myself. It felt strange to think that I was now so much older and that people would treat me different because of it. "What do you think?" I asked Penny, posing for her amusement. After she chuckled, she told me that I looked interesting, and by the look of excitement in her face, I could tell that she was really enjoying herself. I had to admit that I was kind of having fun too. It was sort of like dressing up for Halloween or something.

Looking down at my once again fully formed female body, I winced slightly as I realized that I wasn't dressed. Or actually that I only had a T shirt on me since nothing else would fit me when I was a little girl. Feeling my face flush red with embarrassment as I noticed the way Brandon was staring at me nearly naked body, I ran into Penny's bedroom and put on her robe again, thankful to at least be covered a little. God this was embarrassing.

For the next hour, we all sat and talked, trying unconvincingly to pretend that the medallion wasn't there. However every couple moments one of us would turn and glance at it. Suddenly Brandon started laughing and I asked him what was so funny. "Well" he said, still chuckling, "Why don't you go over to the store and pick us up some beer." Penny started chuckling too and I looked down at myself in embarrassment, realizing that Brandon was right. I certainly looked old enough to buy beer now.

"Yeah" Penny quickly agreed, "You can wear some of my clothes." I winced at the thought of having to wear my girlfriends clothes, but I started chuckling too. It wasn't very difficult to get alcohol around the campus when you're underaged, but this could be an unusual opportunity.

"I'll do it" I agreed. In a short while Penny had me dressed up in some of her more conservative clothes, having to make a few minor adjustments to my body with the medallion so that they'd fit right. "Do you have to put that shit on?" I asked in disgust as Penny enthusiastically put makeup on me, much to Brandon's amusement. He was teasing me bad enough right then that I knew I'd never live this down. "Quiet or you don't get no beer" I threatened him half heartedly.

"That should do it" Penny announced with a grin. "Not great, and it was kind of a quick job, but it will definitely work." Grumbling, I looked into the mirror and had to admit that she was right. There was no way that I looked like I was only 18. No way.

Together the three of us walked down the street to the store, and I felt extremely self conscious the entire time. It was one thing to change and look like some girl while I was in the privacy of Penny's apartment, but being out in public was an entirely different matter. I felt so exposed, so embarrassed and so out of place. Penny assured me that I was just fine, but Brandon was a little less helpful, taking turns between giving me wolf whistles and politely calling me "Ma'am".

Once we got to the store, Brandon gave me just about everything in his wallet, which admittedly wasn't much, and Penny gave me a few dollars more. "Well here goes nothing" I said, going inside while they remained behind. It was much easier than I expected to get the beer, though I kept expecting someone to point out that I was still under age. When the clerk half heartedly asked for my drivers license, I told him I left it at home and was slightly surprised when he dropped the subject and let me have the beer anyways. "Thank you." I told him as I left the store, amazed that I'd managed to actually get away with that.

Shortly afterwards we'd managed to return to Penny's apartment all right, and all three of us were laughing and excited. "Well here's to Adam" Brandon said, popping open a beer and holding it up "Cheers."