

NURSE GEMMA 2

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PART 4




I CONCENTRATED ON THE PERSON I WANTED TO BECOME,
FORMING THE SHAPE I DESIRED IN MY HEAD, AND MERE
SECONDS AFTERWARDS I COULD FEEL THE FLESH CHANGING
SHAPE AROUND ME.



I IMAGINED MYSELF AS A BUSTY BLONDE BIMBO, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT THE FLESH SHIFTED TO MAKE MY THOUGHTS A REALITY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a light blue, form-fitting top. She is cupping her breasts with both hands, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a ceiling fan and a window with blinds.

I COULDN'T BELIEVE THE SENSATION I WAS NOW FEELING. I CUPPED MY NEW DD SIZED BREASTS AND THEY FELT LIKE THE REAL THING. MY CLOTHES DID HELP FLATTER MY NEW FIGURE, BUT I WANTED A BETTER LOOK AT MY NEW BODY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is holding two bras: a black one in her left hand and a grey one with a black pattern in her right hand. She has a thoughtful expression. The background is a blurred room with a ceiling fan. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.


I THOUGHT BACK TO A SEXY SET LINGERIE THAT I SAW ONLINE ONCE BUT NEVER DARED TO BUY FOR MYSELF. BUT WITH MY NEW POWERS, I FELT IT WOULD LOOK AMAZING ON ME NOW. I CONCENTRATED ON THE LINGERIE, AND FELT THE TINGLE OF THE FLESH AGAIN AS MY CLOTHES SHIFTED AROUND ME.



I OPENED MY EYES AGAIN TO BE GREETED WITH THE SIGHT OF MY WHOLE ATTIRE BEING SHIFTED TO SOMETHING OUT OF A VICTORIA'S SECRET CATALOG.



I COULDN'T HELP BUT GIGGLE WHEN I LOOKED AT THE BEING THAT STARED BACK AT ME IN THE MIRROR. IT WAS SO ALIEN YET SO ENTICING TO GAZE INTO THE MIRROR AND SEE A TOTALLY NEW PERSON STARING BACK AT ME, ESPECIALLY SOMEONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE WOMAN I HAD BECOME.

A woman with long blonde hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black lace bra and high-waisted black lace garter belt. She is posing in a room, with a large mirror reflecting her from the back. The room contains a window with a view of a city, a framed picture on the wall, and a small table with a laptop. The text is overlaid on the bottom left of the image.

I ADMIRERD ALL ASPECTS OF MY NEW FORM,
ENJOYING THE THRILL OF ESSENTIALLY BECOMING
MY OWN LIFE SIZED BARBIE DOLL THAT I COULD
DRESS UP AND POSE HOWEVER I WANTED.

I COULD HAVE STARED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR FOR HOURS, BUT I DESIRED MORE. TO SEE JUST WHAT OTHER CHANGES I COULD PERFORM.. I ONCE AGAIN IMAGINED THE FORM I DESIRED AND WATCHED AS MY FLESH CHANGED IN FRONT OF ME.



I ENJOYED THE TINGLING SENSATION OF THE FLESH AS IT WENT ABOUT ITS WORK. I WAS TEMPTED TO CLOSE MY EYES, TO BE OVERTAKEN BY THE PLEASURE AND BE GREETED WITH THE SURPRISE OF A NEW FACE AND BODY. BUT I WANTED TO WATCH AS MY SKIN AS IT CHANGED.



THE CHANGE AGAIN TOOK ONLY SECONDS, BUT IT WAS
NO LESS RADICAL AS BEFORE..



END OF PART 4