

Gift from the Faeries Part 1

(TG Gender Transformation Erotica)

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**This book is dedicated to the many TG caption creators out there
making captions and supporting the community.**

Final Notes from the Author

Thank you very much for downloading my book. I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories. If you enjoyed my book, it would be greatly appreciated if you left a review so others can enjoy it too. Your review will also help me see what is and isn't working so my next story can become even better for you and all my readers. You may also contact me anytime by messaging me on Deviant Art. Link is below.

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Themes in this book include: gender transformation / TG / transgender changes / gender swap, body morphing, magic, and male-to-female changes.

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I felt the power emanating from the rock. It was warm and fit well in the palm of my hand. The rock was smooth and was more flat than round. I could feel the power emanating from the rock and making me feel all tingly. I should never have found that rock. It was only going to bring me nothing but trouble. I started thinking earlier about the day.

My name is Paul, I'm 24 years old, and I used to be normal... well... until today.

I was in the forest around my house. I was exploring and just enjoying the nice day. I decided to go deeper than ever before. Past the cool, gentle stream and the large, moss-covered boulder. It was a little bit hot out that day, but still a beautiful summer day. The sun was shining in through the tree tops. There was green all around me. The grass, trees, bushes, looked very picturesque here.

I sat down on a nearby fallen tree. I could feel the humidity sweltering on me. I was sweating. I took out my water bottle and took a big gulp of my cold ice water. The ice cubes clashed and banged together as I drank. Some of the water fell down my chin and dropped onto the ground in front of me. I watched it with my eyes as it hit the ground. It was there that I noticed a little sparkle on the ground.

It looked like a little shiny star. Small, but bright. It shone beautifully in the light. I reached down to pick it up but as soon as I grabbed at it, the light disappeared. I felt sad seeing the beautiful, light glow lost. But then out of the corner of my eye, I noticed another light and then another. I could soon see a whole bunch of them all over the place. They shined like a chandelier in the forest. The forest was lit up with these little specs of light. It was beautiful.

I looked all around and there they were. It was so amazing. I saw that they weren't scattered around aimlessly. They formed a sort of trail through the forest. I got up off my log and followed the trail. I was cautious, but excited. I followed the trail as far as I could. I walked deeper and deeper into the forest.

The thickness of the forest bushes and trees blocked out much of the sun, but the lights led the way. It was the only source of light in this dark forest. The deeper I got, the more stars I saw. Frankly, I had no idea where I was, but deeper I walked. I kept going until only the glowing stars were giving me the light to keep going. Soon, I came across an opening. The woods cleared out into a big, circular, open area. It was flat and there was green everywhere. As crazy as this sounded, it was like a faerie garden or something. Something out of an old story book.

No trees were here. It was just a quiet, little area. It was very peaceful here. I felt free here. It was just a bunch of grass, but right in the middle of this circle, was a bed of white flowers. They were yellow in the center. I walked towards them.

I could smell them. Their sweet, flowery smell brought a big smile to my face as I took a big whiff of their fabulous scent. Their beauty was only matched by their femininity. They were perfect flowers with beautiful green stems and they were in full bloom.

I walked over to the bed of flowers. It was a mix of whites, yellows and greens. The scent was overwhelming. Just so sweet and wonderful. It's hard to find flowers so beautiful around here. However, I noticed something interesting coming from the flower bed. I saw something pink.

I almost didn't see it the first time I was looking it over. But there it was. Something pink, gleaming from the bed of flowers. I wanted it. I wanted to find out what it was. What was so carefully placed right here on the flower bed.

I moved the flowers out of the way gently. There, sat a beautiful, pink rock on what looked to be a stone carving. The carving was a young girl with faerie wings holding a large tray as she skipped along in the forest. On that tray was the pink rock.

It seemed important, but yet, it called to me. I wanted to have it. I wanted to touch it.

I picked up the rock and held it in my hands. It was perfectly smooth and a little bit oblong. Also, it was more flat than round. It didn't look like it was painted a pink color, however. It looked like it was naturally that color all along. As I held it in my hand, I felt something weird.

My body started to feel all tingly and strange. It was felt warm. It was like that feeling you get when you touch static. I still held onto the rock anyways. I was a little bit nervous at first. I didn't understand what was going on, but mostly, I felt relaxed. I felt fine.

And then, that's when I knew I shouldn't have entered this part of the forest. It was a bad idea. I made a mistake. There was magic in this part of the forest. I don't even believe in it, but it was here. My body started to change.

I felt my hair getting longer and becoming straight. When I reached up to touch it, I noticed that my hair really was long now. It also was blonde. My face lost its stubble and I felt my face becoming younger and smoother. My eyes brows got thinner and my lips puffed out.

My neck became thinner and less muscular. In fact, I noticed all the muscles on my body were shrinking as well. My chest got smaller and so

did my arms, hands, and fingers. I now had red fingernail polish magically appearing.

My face got tingly again. I looked around and to my left, I noticed a tiny, circular pool of water. Around the water's edge, were various white and gray rocks of different sizes and shapes. I looked into the water for a better view of my self. I was correct. I was slowly changing. I was becoming a girl. I now even had eyeliner and lipstick on my face as well.

I didn't like these changes. But even though a part of me wanted to stop it all, it was happening anyways. I wanted to panic, but my mind was in two parts. I didn't feel like panicking. I felt fine. I felt ok, strangely enough, but the changes didn't stop there.

I felt my chest shrinking down. The muscles on my frame disappearing. Something was expanding. I looked down at my shirt and I saw large, soft, warm breasts ballooning out. They got larger and larger until they were the size of DDs. I took off my shirt and shorts that I was wearing, even my shoes too. I was surprised at what I saw.

My hips expanded and my shoulders shrunk. I got a little bit shorter too and I got to be about 5' 7. My legs shrunk, losing muscle mass and they also lost all hair. They were smooth and soft. I even had a little thigh gap

too. My toes and feet were also smaller now, too big for my shoes. I looked at my reflection in the water.

It was obvious now. I had turned into a big breasted woman. I couldn't believe it. It was that rock. It changed me.

I felt the power of the rock weakening. I could still feel it, but it was less now. Probably because it already changed me into a girl. It did its job. I looked pretty attractive, though. If I saw myself walking around outside, I'd swear I was a perfect 10 out of 10. I had clear, beautiful skin, big, soft breasts, and amazing legs. I was hot as hell.

I sat down on the grass. I liked the way the grass felt against my soft skin. I was happy. I took my hands and felt up the sides of my body. My curves were amazing. My thighs were perfect. I touched my new breasts. They were heavy and had a lot of weight to them. I used my soft, feminine, new hands to slowly trace the outside part of my cleavage, making my way to my nipples. As soon as I touched them, I felt a shock of pleasure. My nipples were very sensitive.

I took my finger and rubbed gently against my nipples. I could feel the warm, relaxing pleasure slowly running through my body. I slowly began to twist and play with my nipples. It felt amazing. It was turning me on so much, I couldn't believe it.

Almost on instinct, I brought my hand over to my pussy which was already getting warm. I had a smooth, hairless crotch. I slowly put my finger up against my wet, hot slit. I felt how soft my pussy was. I traced my finger in and around my warm pussy. It felt so amazing. I soon put my finger deeper into my pussy.

Every touch and sensation sent incredible waves of pleasure flowing through my body. I let my finger roam around into my pussy as deep as I could go. It all felt so good. I never felt so good back when I touched my dick as a man. It was like being in heaven.

I soon found my g-spot which was right towards the top of my pussy. It was bumpy and a bit hard to get at, but I was almost paralyzed from the pleasure. I kept touching my sensitive little clit until I felt my warm pussy go over the edge. I couldn't handle it. I felt the pressure build and build until I finally came. My head felt all woozy and strange. It was too much for me. I laid back onto the grass, letting the afterglow of pleasure wash over me like waves coming in and out of the beach. It was intense.

I felt weird. My mind was in many places. I don't know if it was the magic that was affecting me or was it something else entirely. On the one hand, I really like being a girl. I feel free, feminine, and sexy. I liked it. I loved the curves of my beautiful body, my large tits, and my nice ass. It all

felt right. Like, I belonged in this body. However, I felt like this wasn't me. I was a man. I know I'm a man. I'm not anything else. This female me... I'm not a female. I'm a guy. This magic must be affecting me. I didn't want to give in to the magic surrounding me. Or did I want to? I had to fight it. I must. I can't let myself get sucked into this like that.

After clearing my head, I left the forest clearing. I left the rock behind. I even left most of my clothes behind too. Thankfully, it was hot out and my house wasn't too far. Probably not the smartest idea to leave my clothes behind, but I had to get out of there. It felt wrong. It was weird there. But also felt right too. God, I was so confused.

I ran barefoot through the forest. I loved the feeling of my bare feet upon the grass and the dirt. Running it through the cool, stream water was honestly the best feeling ever. The lights that guided me here dimmed. They were mostly gone. I wondered why.

A part of me wondered, what was that rock? Why was it there? Who put it there? This wasn't going to be an easy question to solve. I didn't want to solve it. I just wanted to get out there.

I soon made it back to my house and my room. It was like nothing had ever happened. Well... except for one major change with me, of course. I looked at myself in the mirror. Was this really me now? It couldn't be,

but it was. I was both happy and a little worried. I figured I'd better call my friend, Glenn. He was always good at getting me out of pinches like this. Plus, as strange as the man was, he also liked the mystical and paranormal. The perfect guy for this situation.

"No time to explain..." I texted him. "You've got to come over."

"Sure. One min." He texted back.

I put on some clothes and waited for him. I had on a shirt and sweatpants. Both looked super big on me, but I had no other option.

He came over and I answered the door. I forgot that I was still a girl and he didn't know.

"Well... hello there. Who might you be, Miss?" He said trying to act all cool.

Glenn was a taller man, about 6 foot (182cm), and was full of muscle. A bit awkward around women, but he had far more success than I did. He always wore tight fitting shirts that showed off his muscle. He thought that it would work with the ladies... in some cases... he was right.

"Glenn... it's me." I told him. I was still amazed that my voice was so high pitched. I really was a girl.

"No, I don't think we've met, babe." He walked in.

"It's Paul."

He just laughed.

“Funny. Anyways, where is Paul. That jokester. What’s he up to? He put you up to this?” He asked.

“No seriously. Dude... we’ve been friends for 6 years now. The forest there, behind my house, I found this rock thing and then... I don’t know, it turned me into a girl.”

He looked at me concerned. Half believing me, half not.

“You’re a good actress. You almost had me there.” He smiled. “My best friend doesn’t have tits like you, though.”

“You’re such an idiot. I’m the guy that had to give you mouth-to-mouth when you tried to swim in the sea last year totally drunk at that private beach and you nearly drowned. Yuck, I might add.” I told him.

He was starting to come around now.

“I’m also the guy that knows you’re extremely afraid of spiders. I’m the only one you’ve told that to, man. C’mon, believe me.”

He looked down at the ground and then back at me. Still in a bit of disbelief, but somehow... thankfully, he saw that I was telling the truth.

“Paul?” He looked at me. “Really?”

“Yes, it’s me.”

He was hesitant, but after we sat down on the couch for about thirty minutes and chatted, he finally believed me. I still couldn't get used to my body, but weirdly enough, I looked at him and I saw something in him I never saw before. He looked kinda cool. Interesting. Kinda... handsome.

I noticed that while we were chatting, I was almost instinctively playing with my hair and laughing at everything he said. My heart skipped a beat too. He was just a cool guy. I would sometimes touch him on his leg and arm when we chatted. I wanted to resist it, but... I couldn't. I just really liked him. I liked it when he was there.

He looked me in the eyes, I looked right back into him. It was like I was looking into his soul. I couldn't help it. I was just so drawn to him. So attached. I felt like I was his. I was getting kind of excited around him. He was, after all, a big, strong man. A cool smile. A calm, yet powerful presence. I felt like I was in his control. We looked at each other for several seconds before he said something.

"I know this is strange, but... you... you're cute... for a girl." He said. He didn't break eye contact. I did. I looked down at the ground while he looked right at me. I blushed. I felt so happy he said that about me. I smiled, but soon gathered the courage to look back into his eyes again.

He reached out to me, embraced me, and then kissed me on the lips. I felt the warmth of his body as he put his hands on my shoulders and pushed me down onto the couch. I lay on my back and looked up at him. He lay on top of me. We started making out. His tongue was dancing around with mine. I was so turned on. I then closed my eyes as I felt the rush of passion and emotions flooding my body. On the one hand, I was scared and nervous. It's my friend. And... aren't I actually a man? What's going on? I don't understand why my body is desiring him so. I shouldn't be doing this. But then again, it felt so right. I liked him. He was cool. He was perfect. I wanted this for myself.

He took his big, strong hands and started to feel up my body. He went up from my shoulders and down my soft, sensual curves, and then right to my wide hips. When he got down to my ass he gave it a playful squeeze. I opened my eyes and smiled. I loved the way he was touching my body. I felt sexy. I felt desired and wanted. It made me so horny. I could feel my pussy getting all moist, warming up in anticipation. This all felt so wrong, yet so right. I didn't want to it to end.

He started to remove my clothes. First my shirt, then my pants. I was full commando underneath. I knew it was wrong, but I didn't have any female clothes here. It also felt so liberating and free to be like this. He

took off his clothes too. I felt so exposed, but I knew I was in his hands. He liked me like this. My big tits hung free. He looked down at them hungrily.

While passionately kissing me, rolling his tongue around fiercely with mine, desiring me, he moved his other big, soft hands towards my breasts. He grabbed and felt and squeezed my breasts, using them like they were his plaything. He moaned out as he pushed his big, thick cock up against my body. I could feel it pressing against my side, desiring to enter my warm, wet pussy.

He brought his mouth up to my hard nipples and started licking and sucking on them. He moved them around in circles slowly, going one way one minute, then going the other the other minute. It felt so good. My eyes were rolling into the back of my head, it felt that great. I took my hands and brought him closer to my breast. He licked and sucked like a caveman making love to his cavewoman. It was just full lust and passion. His other hand went straight for my warm, wet pussy.

His finger started massaging my warm, wet pussy. I was so wet right now. My pussy was leaking out pussy juices everywhere. It was dripping out and onto my thighs and onto the couch. I squirmed around as I felt his hand massaging my warm pussy.

He went slow and careful, making sure I felt every touch and sensation he gave me. It felt incredible. My eyes were practically rolling into the back of my head, it felt so good. I felt like I was floating through heaven on wings.

“Mmmm...” I moaned softly. “God, this feels so good.”

He just smiled and kept going.

I couldn't help myself. I was getting so incredibly turned on by all this. Without thinking, I grabbed his dick and started massaging it in my hand.

I pumped his big, hard, warm shaft up and down, up and down rhythmically. I could feel it warming up as the blood rushed through it. It was so big. I didn't know if I could take it. I didn't want to fuck my friend, but I was getting so horny that I just didn't want to stop myself.

I could tell he was enjoying it. My soft, creamy hands pumping his dick up and down turned him on so much. He started making out with me passionately.

I pulled back a bit from the kissing and then brought my mouth right over to his dick and started licking it. Using my tongue, just like the girls that I fucked back when I was a man, I used their same techniques. I licked every inch of his dick. All around and really trying to give him as much

pleasure as I could. Knowing that I could make him go crazy for me, only made me hornier too. I could feel my pussy getting wetter. Some of my own pussy fluids were leaking out onto my thighs. God, I felt like a little nymphomaniac. I just couldn't get enough of his dick.

I kept licking and sucking on his dick as much as I could, going up and down, up and down. It was so big. My little, girly hands had trouble gripping that monster he had. I bobbed my head on his dick over and over. I sucked really hard right at the tip of his dick, right where I know he'd feel the most pleasure. It was so much for me to take. I could feel it getting warmer and warmer in my mouth. I knew he couldn't hold on much longer.

I didn't ease up. I kept going more and more. Harder and harder. Until finally, I could feel it getting all hot in my mouth, the pressure building. Like the slut I became, I let him shoot his giant load of cum right into my little, girly, pink mouth. There was so much of it. I just reacted when I felt his warm, salty jizz spread into my mouth and I swallowed much of it.

I took his dick out of my mouth, gasping for air. His cum was all over inside my mouth, my tongue, and drizzling down the side of my chin and

falling onto the floor. It felt great to know I caused this. I made him cum a huge load right then and there. I felt happy I gave him this much pleasure.

“Shit, girl. You feel amazing.” He said to me.

I looked down at his dick. I wasn't done yet. Not by a longshot. I felt so lost in the emotions. My pussy was soaking wet right now. I just wanted him so bad. I couldn't take it much longer. I wanted his dick in my warm, wet pussy!

I got up and over him. I grabbed his hard dick in my hands. There was still jizz all over it. I knew I should use a condom, but I didn't care. I didn't want to go looking for one. I just wanted that monster in my pussy right now. Immediately. I wanted to feel it in my. Every inch of it as it pumps my warm, dripping wet pussy. I just wanted to feel intense pleasure right away. I couldn't believe I even had the thought, but I truly and honestly did love being a girl. I liked it so much! I wanted to stay a girl forever!

I lined his dick right with my pussy and I mounted him cowgirl style. Slowly, I inserted his dick into my pussy.

“Holy shit.” I said quietly to myself as I moaned out loud.

It felt so good! His dick was so hard and warm. As that monster slowly entered my pussy, it stretched me out a little bit. It kind of hurt. I

could feel my skin tear just a tiny bit. I winced at the pain, but I let it go in. All the way in until it was almost hitting, what felt like, my tummy.

God, I could feel every inch of his dick inside me. My eyes were about to roll into the back of my head. It felt so good! Even fucking other girls as a guy never felt as good as this. The warm, tingly pleasure was shooting through my body. My pussy was leaking out juices and it was steadily streaming out and onto his crotch.

Slowly, he began to pump in and out of my pussy. My mouth went wide as I felt his dick go in and out, in and out of me. It was so intense. I kinda wanted to stop. Take a break. It was almost too much for me. He kept going more and more. My cum was shooting out everywhere. God it felt so good.

We kept fucking for what felt like forever. Over and over, more and more, harder and harder. Until finally, he came his big load right into my pussy. I could feel his dick shooting out his white, warm load right into me. Right as he came, I came as well. I let out a wave of my own cum out from my pussy and it got all over his dick. My eyes felt like they went into the back of my head. It was so good.

When I slowly pulled his dick out from my pussy, I laid back on the couch. I was fully naked. I laid there and let the waves of pleasure wash over me. I felt like I was in heaven, it felt so good.

A part of me was worried about what I did. Maybe I shouldn't have fucked my best friend. But maybe I should've. I didn't know. All I knew was that I just felt so tingly and amazing. It was incredible. I loved the feeling so much. I was happy I got to experience sex as a girl. It was so intense. I love it far more than having sex as a man.

I looked over at him and I noticed something different about him. Was his hair longer than before? Maybe. I focused harder on it. And that's when I noticed it. His hair was actually getting longer. It was changing into a different color too – a jet black.

“Glenn! Your hair!” I told him, surprised.

“Huh?” He grabbed his hair and then saw it was changing. “Oh my god!” He shouted.

He ran to a nearby full-length mirror and looked at himself. His body was changing and altering.

He lost a few inches in height and he lost all of his large muscles on his body. They shrunk down until he was more toned in definition. His

body hair slowly vanished right off his skin. The rest of his skin became smooth and soft looking.

His skin color changed as well. He changed into a more beige-like color. His eyes became narrower and his nose got smaller, but widened out a little bit too. His lips puffed out a little bit and looked cuter now. His chin also receded back a little bit and so his face looked a little bit more oval-like.

His broad body shrunk down and became more petite. He lost any extra fat on him and I could now see his thinner body. His chest started to slowly inflate as well until I noticed, it wasn't inflating, and he was growing breasts. They kept growing until he had these two cute B-cup sized breasts on his chest. His nipples were pink and were sticking straight out.

His dick slowly retracted into his body and what formed afterwards was a smooth, hairless slit. He looked at his hands, even they changed too. They were petite and cute and the nails were pinker this time.

When he looked at himself in the mirror one final time, his eyes went wide with shock.

“Oh my god!” He said in his new, feminine voice. “I’m a girl! I turned into some kind of Asian chick” She said.

That's when I heard I heard this little laughter. I looked around, I didn't know where it was coming from. Then I looked over by the window. Glenn saw it too.

It looked like a bright light floating around. It wasn't like the ones I saw back in the forest, however. This one was different. It was more gold in color and I could hear something. It sounded like... the batting of wings, maybe?

Soon, the bright gold orb landed on the windowsill and the gold light faded away, revealing what looked to be like a girl with wings. I walked closer to this mysterious being. Then I realized what it was. I couldn't believe what I was seeing, but... it looked like a faerie. A real live faerie!

It had short red hair, cut in a pixie style. She had a cute, smiling face and a small, little body. She wore a dress made out of leaves and she wasn't wearing any shoes of any kind. It was just her cute, bear little feet. She had majestic wings for a small creature. They were about as big as she was. They were mostly transparent, but they had some color to them. When they shimmered in the light, it looked like the colors of the rainbow. Little tiny bits of magic, golden dust glittered off her wings and fell off the window's edge. For a little girl like this, she had nice legs. And, I had to say, a nice rack. She was only about 10 inches tall (25cm).

“Silly humans.” She said happily.

I didn’t understand what she was doing or even... what the hell she was. I was intrigued nonetheless.

“What are you?” I asked.

“I’m a faerie.” She responded.

She shook her hand and magically a black stick appeared out of nowhere and into her hands.

“You humans are so much fun. I haven’t had someone enter my forest in a LONG time. Now, however, you and I are going to have even more fun. I hope you’re ready for this. I know I am.”

And then she waved her wand and these blue sparks shot out of it and right at us. I started to feel really sleepy all of a sudden and then, as much as I tried to resist the effect, I couldn’t. I just passed out right then and there onto the floor. And that’s the last thing I remembered.

When I woke up. I was surprised at where I was... and what had happened to us.

Part 2 coming soon...