

You knew you shouldn't have taken that stupid bet! You had bet against Stan, the other manager at your work, that you would get more sales than him this month. And the loser would have to be the winner's secretary for a full week, and take an X-Change pill as well, which would make the loser a woman during that time on top of it. And obviously you ended up losing, and not by a small margin either, which meant that you would be the one switching jobs and genders for a week. You felt a little apprehensive when Stan brought you that little pink pill, but a bet was a bet, and you were a fair player. So, you brought the pill home, and got ready to take it before work on Monday.

The moment you gulped down that pill, you didn't know what to expect, but it wasn't this. Strange pulling, shifting, bloating, shrinking, and growing, all happening simultaneously all over your body. It all happened at once, so it was hard to keep track of what was happening, what was going on. But as the changes stopped, you immediately knew the pill had worked, as you were feeling quite, quite different. Looking down, you were immediately greeted by a decent sized pair of breasts, completely bared, as it was recommended you take the pill naked to prevent any clothing mishap. You rushed over to the mirror, to see your female form, and found yourself satisfied with your new shape and form. It was odd to see this cute girl in the mirror, and you couldn't help but feel a little proud at how hot you turned out...



But now came the tricky part... Getting dressed. If you were going to survive as a woman for a full week this was the bare minimum of what you would need to learn. You got the clothes you had purchased specifically for this. Sliding on the panties was weird, feeling the lacy material brush up against your hairless legs, and wedge itself between your two perky ass cheeks, nestling tightly against your mound up front. Getting the bra on was tricky but you managed it after a few tries. The rest was pretty standard, the pencil skirt felt tight on your enlarged hips and thighs, and the blouse was oddly loose but revealing at the same time. You slipped on your heels, and thus you had completed your first step towards your first complete day as a secretary, as a woman.

Your colleague, Stan, was obviously waiting for you when you got to work, and despite you looking exactly like a woman, he recognized you immediately.

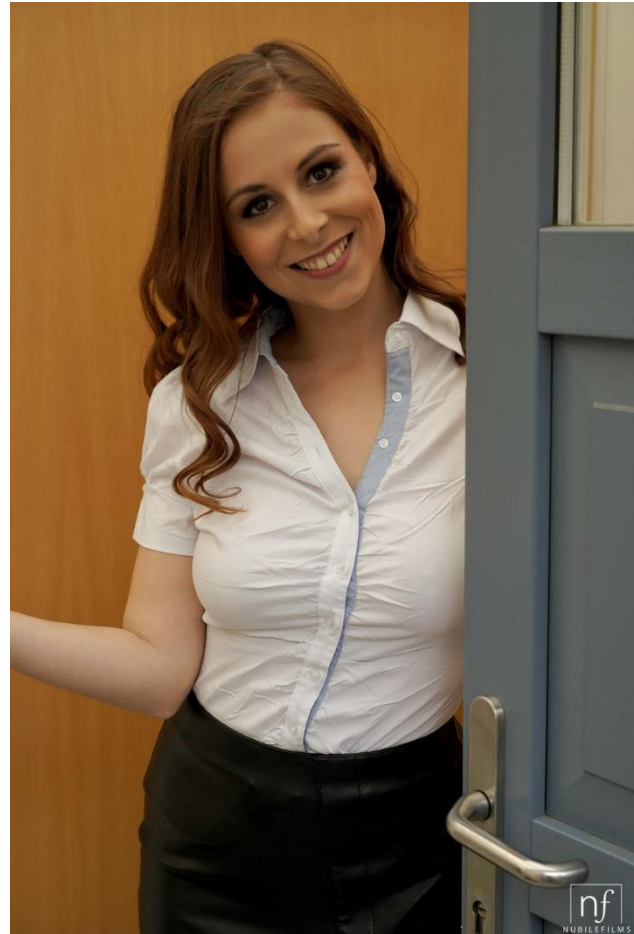
“So, ready for the best week of my life, Amy?” He gloated, making sure to emphasize the name he had chosen for you, as you took place at his usual secretary’s spot.

“Yeah, yeah, let’s just get this over with.” You tried to sound as casual about this as you could, but soon that would grow harder and harder.

The tasks were tedious. While not overly complicated, there were a lot of things to manage. Various contracts and forms needed to be sent to the right people in a timely manner, appointments needed to be made, meetings needed to be scheduled, then rescheduled when conflicts came up, calls had to be taken in between all that. You thought this was going to be a cakewalk compared to sales, but it turns out that this work wasn’t so easy after all.

But the worst part was the lingering looks you got from Stan. The way his hand felt on your shoulder as he gave you instructions. The way he looked so sharp and so neat in that new suit that he bought. That way his smile and his laugh made your heart flutter. You were fairly certain that you were still into women, and not into men, as you felt no sexual attraction towards the other guys and rebuked any inappropriate advances you received without hesitation. But there was something about Stan that was mesmerizing, so alluring.

Unbeknownst to you, Stan hadn’t just given you a basic pink pill. He had given you a special variety, called X-Change Match, which was linked to a single person, and give the person swallowing the pill not only a female body, but undeniable attraction towards the linked person.





Each day you found yourself to be putting in extra effort into this dare. Extra touch ups to your make-up, styling up your hair, acting extra feminine and extra flirty with Stan, no longer calling him by his name but by sir, mister, or boss. This, of course, garnered more unwanted attention from all the other guys at the office, who kept flirting with you, but you had only eyes for one man.

It was on the fourth day that you finally slept with him. Your first time as a woman, and it had felt so good! So much better than it ever had as a man. You hadn't explored your new genitals yet, telling yourself you would power through this week while avoiding any weird experiences that could lead up to you questioning your sexuality or gender identity.

But this was obviously out the window, you figured, as Stan pounded into you from behind, while you braced yourself on his desk, head thrown back and moaning. The both of you had stayed late to work on a particular account that day, and everyone else had left the building apart from the two of you, so you didn't to worry about anyone surprising you. Not that you cared about that in that particular moment, as you were too focused on the pleasure you were currently feeling, which was another side effect of the X-Change Match, which would grant the user enhanced pleasure when fucking the linked person.

You kept your little ritual for the next few days, until the last evening of the bet, where he took you back to his place for one last fuck. He sent you to paradise over and over again. Then, as you were both laying in bed, recovering, he brought out another pill from his nightstand.

"So... Cynthia's not coming back, and I have a permanent position opening for my secretary. What do you say? Want to change back? Or would you like to stay as Amy? I won't force your hand, but I know I have had loads of fun this past week, and you sure seemed like you did too..."

