The Unexpected Gift

You are a man living alone in your small apartment. There is no one else around. You are feeling lonely and a little bored. Suddenly, there is a knock at the door. You open it to find a nondescript brown box sitting on your stoop. The label reads “Merry Christmas”. Excitedly, you bring it inside and begin to open it. As you finally remove the wrapping paper from the brown box, your heart skips a beat as you discover a stunning black dress lying inside. The cut and style of the dress seem familiar, but you can't quite place where you've seen it before. As you curiously explore the contents of the box, your eyes widen in surprise as you discover a matching set of lacy panties and a bra, and a pair of sleek stiletto heels. The panties and bra perfectly match the dress, with delicate lace detailing and a comfortable fit. The heels gleam in the light, with a teasing hint of danger in their sharp points.

As you stroke the material of the dress with your hands, you can't help but wonder who might have sent it to you and why. A growing command starts to take hold in your mind, urging you to try on the dress. The more you touch the fabric, the harder and more throbbing you feel between your legs. You can't resist the urge to strip down and try on the clothes. You blush as you stand naked in your living room, the soft glow of the Xmas tree’s lights dancing over your skin, your hardness on full display, you hesitate wondering if this was right. But the voice in your mind only increases its commands. You slip on the underwear and lace bra, shivering at the sensation as you slide them into place, snapping the bra clasps together. You feel ridiculous, as the clothes fitting awkwardly on your male frame, your erection lewdly tenting the front of the material, begging for release as your nipples harden through the lace top, that is showing your chest hair.

You glance down at your male frame, feeling embarrassed and unsure about the black lace underwear that clings awkwardly to your manly features. But then, suddenly, the heat in the room seems to intensify, and you feel a searing heat emanating from within your own body. You gasp in surprise as you realize that your body is beginning to change beneath the bra and panties you're wearing. The sensation is intense and overwhelming, bringing you to the verge of climax as you feel your masculine features receding and giving way to a more feminine form.

The heat intensifies, and your chest contracts, then expands, feeling a tight squeeze around your nipples, as your pecs start to shrink to nothingness. With every passing moment, you feel the lace fabric tighten over your groin as your cock and balls race through a complete metamorphosis. First, the contents rearrange themselves, as your shaft shrinks and thickens, and your balls retract and settle nearer to your body. Then comes the mind-boggling sensation as your lips grows lush, wet and engorged, and your pink inner folds come into being. The sensation of an ever-increasing warmth spreads through your extremities, your delicate femininity taking over every inch of you. You gasp at the intense pleasure as your pussy replaces your cock and balls, leaving a visible camo toe imprint on your panties. As you embrace the fervency of the transformation, your torso smoothens and narrows, migrating to a more feminine curvature, your nipples harder and more sensitive than ever before. Your once defined chest becoming smaller, unnoticeable, in comparison to your curvaceous frame. At the same time, your hips are expanding, pulling all fabric and stretching seams to their limit. Your shapely ass takes up most of the space, looking round and firm. Your mind races as the arousing changes resolve, your body now soft, feminine, and hairless in all the right places. The transformation leaves your skin feeling sensitive, warm, and pliant, sending waves of pleasure coursing throughout your entire body.

Not wanting to be outdone, your chest starts to contract and extend further, and yet, despite becoming smaller, it feels so much heavier. The lace fabric of your bra clings tightly to your chest, accentuating the shift in shape. The pressure builds as two soft mounds begin to emerge from your chest, pushing against your bra as they grow larger, taking the shape of round, large, pert breasts. The sensation of your pecs pushing and rearranging as soft feminine breasts and nipples take their place is indescribable. The sensitive, new flesh of your areolas and nipples harden while pleasure races through your body, which feels warm, pliant, and tender. The feeling of pressure and excitement increases every second, as the constricted fabric of your bra tightens around your new deepening bust. As the transformation winds down, you gaze down at your chest to see your gorgeous breasts on full display. The fabric of your bra hugs your new curves tightly, creating a perfect cleavage. Your new nipples stand erect, hard and sensitive. The rush of excitement from such a thrilling transformation overwhelms you, and you revel in the new sensations that your breasts provide. The growing sense of feminine arousal, the softness, and the warmth emanating from your new body are all so intoxicating, making you feel desirable and sexy.

With a prevailing sense of anticipation, you slide into the black dress resting nearby, the fabric feeling cool against your skin. The stilettos soon follow, feeling painfully tight on your feet. But you ignore the discomfort, focusing again on your dress as you smooth out the fabric, your face hums and contorts, and you feel your voice turn prettier and more feminine, your familiar Addams apple bulge a memory. The fabric of the dress starts to tighten up and cling to your evolving physique, enhancing every womanly curve and contour. As your transformation completes, your hazel eyes turn into a sparkling green hue, accentuated by a surrounding dark shadow, adding a touch of mystery and allure. The transformative fire races through your body, causing all the remaining, previously unrevealed transformations simultaneously. Starting with your neck elongating, slender it changes to a feminine neck, and delicate collar bones become more prominent. Your shiny, long hair changes from unruly to a thick, wavy bob of luscious, dark locks. Each step you take creates new sensations in your body, as the stiletto heels sculpt and lift your smaller feminine feet, your calves, and legs quickly following, while adding more confidence with every click of the heel on the floor. Involuntary moans escape your lips as the body hair that once covered your body suddenly disappears, replaced by a smooth, silken flesh in its place. Once the transformation is complete, you take a glance at yourself in the mirror, and your breathtaking transformation is unveiled to you. You can hardly recognize your former self. Instead, you see the captivating figure of Eva Green standing before you, complete with her sultry, seductive glance. Every inch of your body feels fantastic, transformed in every way possible. Feeling sexy and empowered, you radiate confidence and femininity that you never thought possible.

You stand in front of the mirror, admiring your new feminine form. As you turn around, the dress clings sensuously to your new curves, emphasizing your new round breasts, shapely hips, and juicy ass. You feel heat between your legs, causing your pussy to swell and grow wet. You relish watching your reflection in the mirror as you explore your new body, every touch seems to awaken a sexual energy that you never felt before. Your nipples harden to the point of aching, and you can feel the hunger between your thighs growing by the second. Breathing heavily, you can't resist the urge to touch yourself, and your fingers slide provocatively over your breasts, down your stomach, and finally reach your lacy panties. As you start to stroke your sensitive pussy, you let out a soft moan, enjoying the pure pleasure that comes with your new form. With your pussy throbbing and your nipples as hard as iron, you know that you have to go out on the town and let your new body shine. You smile, confident in the sexual prowess that comes with being Eva Green, and you slip out of your apartment and onto the busy, holiday decorated streets. You enter a nearby bar, every gaze turns towards you. You know that you're the sexiest person in that building, and your hips sway provocatively as you approach the bar counter. At this point, every man in the joint is eager to be the lucky one to take you home. Every woman is watching with a mix of jealousy and lust. Without hesitation, you take a seat and cross your legs, exposing the lacy panties that cling to the warmth between your thighs. Your pussy pulsates with anticipation, just waiting for someone to touch it. You can feel their eyes on you, hungry and pleading, but you hold out before flashing a sultry glint, letting out the same phrasal script as before, "Well, hello, boys." They swarm around like bees, eager to get close to you, their hands running over your body, caressing every curve, igniting pleasure to levels you didn’t think were possible. With each touch and every breath that you take, the heat between your legs grows, and you know that tonight, you will give in to every desire your new body craves. Thankful for your unexpected gift.

The End.