



The new Max, Maria, ready for action, and about to join her fellow hookers on the street.

Hookers

[REQUEST] (JaneDoe-2010 version)

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Max and his girlfriend, Alexa, were on a trip to the eastern part of Europe. As they strolled down one of the city's streets that night they noticed some hookers standing on the side of the street.

As they began approaching, Max suddenly stopped and asked one of them, "How much should I offer, how much do you charge for your services?" One of the hookers replied, "Anything you want, sweetheart. Just wear a condom and make sure you got the cash for it." Amused by the exchange, Max jokingly said, "And how much cash would I be expected to pay?" He chuckled at his joke, but his girlfriend Alexa wasn't amused.

The hooker smiled at Max, seeing the rage building in his girlfriend, and said, "Depends on what you want me to do sweetie, but you do get a bit of a discount your first time." Having far too much fun with their verbal exchange, Max said to the woman, "Maybe I should try one of your generous offers sometime!" He laughed, then noticed his girlfriend was glaring at him, sending virtual daggers into him, and he tried to lighten the mood by saying, "Babe, I'm just joking."

Alexa wasn't convinced and sarcastically said, "Yeah, sure you were Max!" Then She let go of his hand and walked ahead of him, obviously furious with him. The hooker looked at Max and said, "Uh-Oh! You got your girl mad!" Then the hooker chuckled and said, "Hey, don't worry sweetie, if things don't work out you can always come back and join us girls here. After all, now you know where to find me and the other girls and we are always ready to party!"

Max chuckled awkwardly towards the woman of the street, as he saw his girlfriend walk off as she left him behind. Fuming, Alexa walked all the way back to their hotel room getting madder and madder as she went. She had not been paying any attention to what her boyfriend was doing or where he had gone. Then suddenly she noticed that he was not with her anymore and she decided to wait for him, sure that she could catch him in the act of betraying her.

Max had decided to stop at one of the local shops to buy Alexa a gift as a bit of an apology, he hoped. Max was hopeful that this would reassure Alexa that he was sincere, besides it would be a nice souvenir from their trip. Since he was new to each shop, it took him a while to navigate the stores but eventually he found a gift that he hoped she would like, he bought it, and started to head back to their hotel.

Not knowing what he was up to, Alexa began to suspect that Max was cheating on her with one of those hookers. After all, it was the last place she saw him after she stormed off, and she began to think that Max might not have been joking at all! When she heard the door open, she walked over and saw Max. He quickly realized that she was quite pissed off and said gently, "Hey babe, sorry I wasn't here, I got..."

Before he could finish, Alexa cried out angrily, "I know what you did, Max," she said coldly, "You were hanging out with those slut hookers!" Max almost thought her eyes were glowing with anger and he started to defend his actions as he began to cry out,

“Alexa, that’s not...” But he cut himself off as he noticed that his voice was a bit higher. Not only that but he realized that his face somehow felt different. Max rushed to a mirror and looked at his reflection only to see the face of a woman staring back incredulously at him in the mirror. The girl cried out, “What the fuck?!” That was when Max realized the girl in the mirror was Max.

Alexa smugly replied to the “Girl’s” surprised response and said, “I know sweetie, you don’t look very slutty yet, you barely resemble your hooker girlfriends; why, how would they even recognize you. Here, let me help you with that! Before long you will be able to blend in with them perfectly.” Alexa waved her hand, and makeup was magically applied to Max’s feminine face, soon her full lips were properly colored and she had the trumpy look of the women Max had been talking to that got him into this mess. Alexa looked at Max, smiled, and said, “There we go sweetie, much better, you already look more like your coworkers!”

Max cried out in a newly feminine voice, “Coworkers??? What are you doing?!” He felt his body changing, at first it was only small changes, his shoulders became less broad, his hands and feet became smaller. And soon his fingers and toes had nail polish applied. His hair grew longer and shifted from brown to blonde, then all of his body hair disappeared leaving him with baby soft smooth skin, arms, and legs; even the hair under his arm pits was gone.

Alexa proudly announced, “Simple sweetie, I’m turning you into a woman - a ditzzy slut hooker like your new girl friends; to be precise.” She continued doing her magical work as she spoke. Max’s thighs expanded as well as his ass. His waist caved in to give him a slim figure. Then he felt his nipples start to tingle and the sensation spread out before he grew two perky D cup breasts. She felt a strange feeling in her abdomen as her former manhood transformed to make her into a proper woman. Now Max would never have to worry about ever getting a girl pregnant again; although she might have to start worrying about the possibility getting pregnant herself now.

Max’s height shrank from 6’4 to 5’2, but she gained back a few inches in her new sparkly black, thigh length high-heeled boots. Alexa then began to transform the rest of the woman’s clothing; her T-shirt and jeans were soon transformed into a tight black PVC dress that showed off her bubble butt and other assets. The final touch that Alexa made was a sexy black choker tightly fitted around the girl’s neck, and two decorative black arm coverings, almost like opera gloves, which extended from the girl’s hands to just above her elbows. Now the girl standing there, who had once been Max, looked almost exactly like the hooker that she had been flirting with earlier.

The new girl started to cry out, “But...” Alexa cut her off as she cried out, “Hold on sweetie, I almost forgot something! You will need to have a very soft feminine voice and appearance to make a living in your profession. Besides there is something that I missed!” Alexa gently pressed on Max’s Adam’s apple, smiling as she watched it disappear; before saying, “Okay, what did you want to say, slut?” The sexy girl started to cry out, “Why...?” But she cut herself off and her hand shot up and grabbed her throat

when she heard an unfamiliar sexy voice; that now belonged to her. She then temporarily regained some of her composure and said, "What is happening, why am I a woman, and why are you doing this to me Alexa?"

The still rather aggravated witch replied, "Because Max, you were out having fun, and sleeping, with those hookers. You ask why? The way that I see it, since you were so friendly with those sluts and seemed to get along with them so well; it only seems fitting that you too should be a simple slut, and hooker, just like them. Now you can spend your time hanging out with them on that street corner when you aren't serving a customer.

After all Max, I have my standards; if you're gonna cheat on me then it will be while serving your many clients!" Max began to cry, she was sad that Alexa didn't trust her anymore and thought that she had cheated on Alexa. But was even more unhappy with what Alexa had done to her, especially since she should have been him. Max couldn't get used to the sound of her voice. She started to protest, her soft, sweet, feminine melodic tone sounding foreign to her, "Babe, I swear, I didn't... I was..."

But, too angry to listen, Alexa cut the girl off as she angrily replied, "Don't call me babe, anymore, Max... or should I say, Maria?" She put her hand to Maria's head and Max asked, "What are you doing Alexa?" She was only too happy to answer her question and replied, "Just a few final touches sweetie, a few mental changes, nothing to worry your pretty little head about. This is simply how you'll truly become a ditzzy little slut hooker yourself, Maria! Soon you will be able to rejoin your little friends on that street corner and get a little action yourself!"

Maria tried to protest and stop Alexa as she started to cry out, "Nooo..., stop it! Quit calling me that, that's not my name! My name is... um... Um... Ma... Ma... Maria! NO, that's not it... My name is Maria, I am a hooker. No that's not right! My name is Maria. Why can't I remember my name?" Alexa laughed and replied, "But you can remember your name Maria, you just said it!" Maria looked, aggravated at Alexa, and said, "But I'm sure that my name was not Maria! I think my name was... Maria!" Alexa was having fun with this and simply replied, "What an airhead you are Maria, you're dense! Even for a Hooker! Still, with a body like that, you will never go hungry!"

Then Maria felt a new sensation happening, she began to feel kinda horny. Knowing that this could get her in some serious trouble, she tried to fight it. Maria couldn't believe it when she said to Alexa, "Boy sister, I could really USE a man right now!" Maria was sure that there was something completely wrong with her feeling this way, but why that was, she couldn't remember. Still, something about her strange new sexual desires felt wrong inside. Maria cried out, "Wait! I'm not some dumb slut hooker, I refu... ref...u... I'm just not one of those!" Frustrated that she couldn't find the right words, Maria looked at Alexa and said, "Why's it getting harder to pronon... prono..., to say stuff?"

Alexa just smiled and replied, "That's easy sweetie, dumb sluts like you shouldn't know too much, or have a great vocabulary, otherwise they simply wouldn't be dumb!" She noticed Maria's frown and told her, "Lighten up Maria! You're just a ditzzy slut hooker,

simple and true! You may not have much of a vocabulary or be very smart, but you are well versed in ways to make your clients happy. And let's face it sweetie, from now on that is all you really need to know! Whenever you're down, just remember that you're simply a ditzy slut hooker, that is what you were always meant to be; and you'll be fine!" After Alexa said that, Maria felt like she had hazy pink clouds in her mind that lifted her spirits, and for a moment she felt better. But when she giggled, Maria slapped a hand over her mouth and cried out, "No Alexa, I'm not some ditzy slut hooker! I'm... I'm... Maria!?!"

Alexa smugly said, "It's too late to try to deny who, and what, you are Maria; the changes have already happened. You are, and will remain, who you now are. You might just as well give in to your new life and career and accept that you are now just a simple local slut hooker! As such, you should try to enjoy yourself; after all, you will be a hooker for a very long time!" Maria wanted to fight the truth, but she was quickly losing the battle as she felt herself succumbing to the reality of who she now was. Still deep within she didn't want to accept the prospect of her new life. Soon Maria's days, and nights, would simply consist of renting her body, sex, and sucking cock on the streets to earn a living.

Just then, Maria was startled when she heard the door close. But when she turned around she saw no one was there. Maria giggled at the surprise, having completely forgotten the woman who had been in her room only moments before. After quickly looking around the otherwise empty room, she shrugged and thought, "Just the wind, I guess. Oh, well, I need to go join the girls and get to work! Time is money!" Then she checked her reflection in the mirror one more time before she headed out to her new life.

She soon met up with her fellow hookers and chatted with them until a customer pulled up who wanted Maria's services. She was, of course, happy to oblige them; even if something did feel a bit off about where she was and what she was doing. But thankfully for Maria, she was now just a simple minded slut who simply ignored the feeling that she was not supposed to be doing this, and did what she did best.

Thanks to her new outlook, courtesy of Alexa, Maria simply pushed back the feeling that she should not be a hooker and should be somewhere else. Instead, Maria simply concentrated on making her customer a happy one. After all, a hooker relied on repeat customers, and Maria had a lot of happy customers! Besides, she reminded herself; Maria was just a simple hooker, and this was exactly what she was supposed to be doing; wasn't it?

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