



"Hey, Dustin, you need to get rid of this fat, don't you?" Ashley says to her brother with a look of concern on her face, looking at her overweight brother, who has always wanted to lose weight but has never been able to do that.

"Shut up, Ashley; it does not depend on me; I'm a big boner guy, and that is all." Dustin replies to Ashley with a concerned tone. He is very self-conscious about his weight, trying plenty of methods to get rid of his fat, such as exercise and fasting, but with no success. He looks at his 180-pound flabby body with a sort of disgust

toward himself. Deep inside, he knows Ashley is right.

"It's not about me. It's about you, Dustin. You need to lose weight to save your life. Remember what the doctor told you last time? You are on the verge of a heart attack, and I don't want to lose my brother, enough to lose our dad last year for the same reason."

Ashley shares her thoughts with his brother, making Dustin feel a bit of shame about his appearance and the lack of himself. The memory of their dad passing away is still on both.



"You're right, but you already know I've tried everything and never gotten results; just look at this disgusting fat." He grabs the rolls of

pasty fat around his ample middle, squeezing them with his hairy, thick hands. "I know how hard this is for you, but we can do this. Look, I bought a few medicines from a new medical center.

This is an experimental one to speed metabolism and lose fat, and it is recommended for obese people," she says with a hint of hope to see his brother trying to change his appearance and get a healthier life.

"Okay, let's go; there is nothing to lose but pounds," he says with a shy smile around his chubby face.

During the first month, Dustin started jogging and doing some gym workouts. That wasn't very pleasurable at first. His stomach definitely lost a bit of the flab, but the hips didn't seem to change.

"You look great," Ashley says to him, with a smile on her face, knowing what's going to happen next.



By the next few weeks, Dustin had changed a bit further; his 180-pound body had turned into a 150-pound one; he had lost 30 pounds in the lapse of a few weeks; his workouts had improved; and his stamina had to grow at a steady pace. He found his clothes

getting loose on his slimmer frame; he inspected himself in front of the mirror and saw himself svelte; he looked at his chest, which looked toned, but there were tiny mounds; a strange, dreadful feeling assaulted him.

"God, what is this?" He asked himself, looking at the growth on his chest.



"You look great, Dustin. Look at you; you are slimmer and way more handsome," Ashley says with a grin on her face, looking at her brother's body.

"Yeah, I know I put in a lot of work losing weight, but this is so hard to believe. I mean, I lost thirty pounds in a few weeks, so fast, and look at me, there is no flabbiness. Do human bodies do that?" He looks at his reflection, feeling amazed and with a hint of dread around him.

"Oh, c'mon, Dustin, is it because of the medicine I give you, Remember?, these supplements are helpful to make you lose weight and look handsome. Just look at these clothes; they are so baggy on your slim frame; you need to lose more weight, don't you?" She rubs his slim shoulder, admiring his slimmer form.

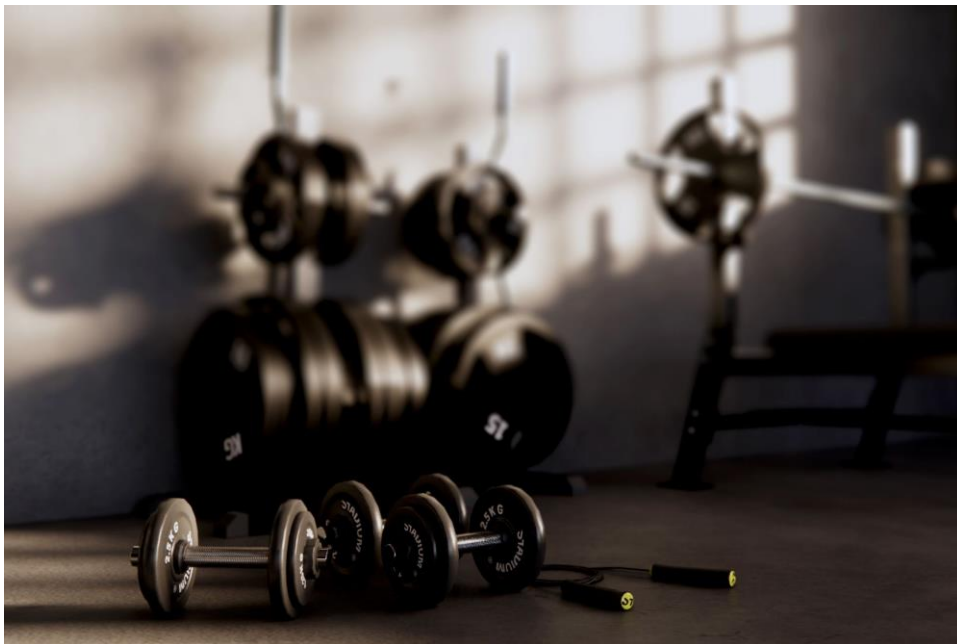
"Yeah, I think so," he says, looking at his reflection.

Later in the night, he feels his cock stir between his legs; he notices his cock has decreased in size, turning smaller; he suddenly has the urge to masturbate, so he does with wanton lust; the surprise when

he came: he notices his cock didn't spurt a single tear of white seed but a dry orgasm.

"What is this?" He thinks, looking at his deflated cock, that the fact he didn't ejaculate makes him concerned, but he was so worried after this climax that he just got out of bed; he needed to recover from an exhausting day.

In a couple of weeks, more changes are coming. Dustin's 180-pound body is now turning into a 130-pound one; most of his fat has melted away thanks to the medicine Ashley gives him to boost metabolism; his energy level has improved; his body can perform workouts with so much ease; his mood has changed a lot from his old depressive, pessimistic one; he is now a very active person.



His old clothes hanging out on his slimmer frame, he notices himself in front of the mirror, notices his body has completely changed, his hefty wide shoulders have been reduced, his hair has grown from his scalp, changing color from his old brown one to a blonde one.



His facial features changing as well, his round face turns angular and youthfully, he looks a couple of years younger too, his nose shrinks, his jaw recedes, and did Adam's apple look smaller too? He is admired for these changes, but something tells him that this is wrong; he isn't supposed to look like this, but he admires his slim body; he did it, and he looks slim for the first time in his life.

"Look at what you've achieved," Ashley told him, with a smile adorning her face. Admiring her brother's slim form, she looked at his body, which looked so small compared to how he used to look. And most especially, he admires his changing form, which is looking less and less masculine by the day.

"I know it, but, Ashley, look at me; I rarely look like a man anymore; look, this body is so small; I look very feminine; my clothes look like a tent on my slim body; and even my penis has shrunk." He strips off his clothes to reveal his reduced penis and balls; they look smaller than the rest of his changing shape.

"Don't worry, there is a solution to everything; we need to buy new clothes for your new body. You are worth it, my little gal, I mean, my little boy," she says, followed by a giggle, looking at her brother's changing form. "I cannot wait to see how this ends; this medicine is amazing," she thinks.

Once they headed to the store, they bought a lot of clothes to match Dustin's changing body, and Ashley bought everything he needed.



"This?" He says this in concern as he looks at the pile of leggings, crop tops, and stunning female clothing Ashley bought for him. "Yeah, look how slim you are, and look at this toned butt, you killin gal," Ashley says, smacking him, making Dustin blush and feel ashamed. This is weird, he thinks; his sister calling him girl" is something that he is not used to.

Once they headed back home, Dustin noticed how good he looked in his new set of clothes; his body looked good and slim, and even his butt was shapely and toned.



With not so much fat around, there were a couple of pounds of excess, but he knew he could lose that fat very soon. He looks at the growing mounds around his chest, looking at them with foreign ones, but he realizes they feel so sensitive that he shudders at the single touch around them.

"They feel good, right? Enjoy them; I felt the same when I rubbed my nipples," Ashley told him, rubbing his slim shoulder.



A couple of weeks later, Dustin lost the final set of pounds, turning him from a 180-pound chubby guy to a 115-pound dainty and slim one; his masculine features softened completely, leaving a dainty and very feminine ones; and his chest expanded, turning into perky B cup breasts; he needed a set of bras for his new breasts; his facial features have changed too, turning more feminine and elegant; his Adam's apple is gone for good; his dick and testes are tiny infant-

size ones, looking complete almost like a tiny clit.



"Oh, look at you, girl, you look hot, you bitch." Ashley smacks his dainty brother's ass. Thanks to the medicine and chemical doses of metabolism boost, he has lost over sixty pounds of weight, and looking very feminine, there is very little of his old masculine self.

"I know, I'm getting too hot," Dustin says, admiring the looks of her blonde hair. Thanks to Ashley, he has to learn to make up herself and look beautiful, hiding the little masculine features he still has present around his face.

"This is amazing, Deisy," Ashley smiles at him. To this point, Ashley refers to him as Daisy, more suitable for his transformed body.

"Just a last dose, and you will be complete, my love," Ashley says with a grin, knowing her dream has come true.

After the final dose, Dustin's transformation was complete, and Ashley's fantasy had come true. For years, she always dreamed of a sister to share and talk about her life and boyfriends with; she always fantasized about the idea of turning her big fatty brother into her sister. Until one day, she heard about a new experimental medicine to boost metabolism in women, but it had never been tested on males. So she had the idea, the very last hope for what would happen if she gave Dustin this medicine, and then, her wish was granted, and she finally had the sister she always dreamed of.

"Hey, sis, what are you doing?" Daisy says, looking at her sister watching her, making Daisy concerned about it. Daisy always thinks about her as a freak, always watching her while she applies her makeup or when she rests on the couch.

"She is a little bit of a freak, but whatever, I know I'm hot." She thinks admiring her petite slim frame and her 115-pound toned body is the result of her intense workouts. She loves to be the main attention around the gym, with everyone looking at her perky toned buttocks. She loves flaunting her figure in tight leggings and a skimpy sports bra, leaving her toned, flat abdomen bare exposed.

"Nothing, just wonder about your new boyfriend; I see that that trainer, Rick, right? you love him." Ashley asks her sister; she is amazed about the effect of the medicine; the effect is so powerful that it makes Dustin's memories completely vanish from his mind. Daisy has no idea of her former life; the chemical compounds are marvelous, she thinks.



"Oh yeah, I love him, but, i think, is a bit rough, you know what I mean." She giggles, brushing her blond, luscious hair. She applies makeup meticulously; she has to look spectacular for her date tonight.



"Please take care, sweetie," Ashley told her. "I'm fine, sis" Daisy says with a smile. The sisters share looks. "Thank you for always taking care of me," Daisy shared her thoughts with her sister. "Aw, thank you, sweetie," Ashley says. With both sisters sharing a hug, Ashley's longtime fantasy finally came true: she got a sister.

