

NURSE GEMMA 2

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Story By Zajnezdal



DELIA TURNED AWAY AND
CONTINUED DOWN THE STAIRS..

WE HAVE TO HURRY,
THIS WAY!





I TOUCHED HIM AGAIN..

DELIA STOPPED AND CUPPED
HER BREASTS.

DO YOU THINK I'M
SEXY?.,




I CLOSED MY FINGERS
OVER HIS HAND.

YES, YOU ARE SEXY. LET'S HAVE
SEX RIGHT HERE..



IT WAS TURNING ME ON. I WAS DEVELOPING A WARMTH BETWEEN MY THIGHS. IN HIS DREAM, WARREN STROKED DELIA'S BREASTS..



IN REAL LIFE, AS HE LAY ON THE SOFA, I NOTICED THAT HIS PANTS ZIPPER WAS STARTING TO TENT UPWARD. SOMETHING WAS POKING AT IT FROM UNDER, SOMETHING THAT WAS GETTING BIGGER. I WANTED TO TRY SOMETHING..



**I CONCENTRATED ON MY
APPEARANCE..**



MY SKIN SHIFTED TO A PALER
COLOUR..



MY STRAIGHT BLACK HAIR BECAME
SHORT BROWN CURLS..

MY WIMPY BREASTS GREW TO
THE SIZE OF APPLES..



..MY ENTIRE APPEARANCE SHIFTED TO BECOME A SPUNKY YOUNG BRUNETTE WEARING CUT-OFF DENIM SHORTS AND A SIMPLE T-SHIRT.