

“Uuugh... My headt...” Tali groaned pitifully, rubbing her scalp and lekku as she groggily opened her eyes. Her head hurt and the world seemed to be gently swaying like in a mirage as she attempted to regain her bearings. Slowly, little by little, her senses began to register the world around her and make sense of it all. The familiar death rattle of the failing A/C-unit over her bed was among the first things she noticed, comforting her with a drop of condensed water that she was, in fact, still in her apartment. With this state of affairs firmly established, she made to push aside the covers on her bed when she realized something seemed odd. The thin blanket she slept under was atypically flat where normally a pair of gentle mounds should have been. Blinking in stupefied perplexion, she realized that her chest felt somehow stronger and yet also lighter, the familiar feeling of gravity that had accompanied her for the past thirteen years of her life sudden absent. With a mixture of curiosity and dread, she pulled the sheets aside and exposed her chest, letting out a panicked yelp as she saw the broad, flat slab that rested in the place of her round breasts.

Lekku clasped to her mouth, she feared the worst and hurriedly tore at her shirt, caring little that she was pulling it asunder, but what she found beneath struck her stiff with shock. Instead of the lean, curvy midriff and round breasts she had went to bed with last night, she was greeted by a pair of rather well-defined pectorals and a trimmed set of abs.

“V-vhat is going on?!” She muttered in panic, looking around as if expecting someone to pop in and laugh, telling it was just a scam and she was in some sort of holoivid show.

No such interjection seemed forthcoming.

Hands trembling, she peeled back the blanket even further, seeing that her slender legs had gained a fair bit of muscle and her curvy hips straightened considerably. Yet the most obvious and literally pressing matter was the bulge in her panties that most definitely did not belong there...

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGGGGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!”

The scream was certain to have awoken anyone in the same building as Tali screamed at the top of her lungs, before suddenly falling silent and clamping her mouth shut. Her voice. It had not been the same clear chirpy tone she was used to, but a booming baritone!

Heart pounding in her barrel chest, she realized that even her hands were larger, the skin rougher and... her face. She could feel the coarse skin beneath her fingertips, the sharper edges and thinner lips...

Bolting out of bed onto unsteady feet, she raced to the shower cubicle and stared into the mirror with jaw hanging wide, unable to take it all in. Staring back at her was a purple-skinned Twi'lek male, broad-chested and grizzled in ways which, she might have admitted had she not been in such shock, were not that unpleasing to her eye. Spending what felt like hours simply gawking at herself, she finally managed to regain enough of her senses to close her mouth and break away from the mirror.

“Huuuh...” She muttered, trying to regain her breath and senses. Everything felt odd and weird, her own body no longer... hers. Or at the very least, it was no longer in a shape she recognized as hers.

A quick cold shower later, she realized she had no suitable underwear or really clothing either, so instead threw on a bathrobe and slippers which were, she found out, at least three sizes too small before going to the one place she figured she might get help from.

“Kooliissss! Help meeee!” Tali yelled, banging the door of the battleteam medic's apartment with her meaty fist while passing pedestrians gave her more than deserved odd looks.

Inside the apartment, Koliss Welcott stirred from his slumber by a loud banging on the door, a deep, yet oddly melodic, voice demanding his assistance. He took a moment to adjust his vision before crawling out of bed, growing ever more alert with each passing step as he shuffled over to the door with the tastes of last night's boozing still 'fresh' in his mouth.

"Who the frak is it?!" He barked, throat hoarse as he reached for the blaster pistol he kept by the door for just such occasions. The reply that came, however, was one he'd never have guessed in a million years.

"It's me, Tali! Let me in! Something is terribly wrong!" The voice screamed, the pounding desperate, yet in a whole new kind of way when she heard he was inside.

"T-Tali?!" He blurted, only registering the name despite the odd voice, quickly glancing into a reflective surface to try and tidy up his scruffy looks and comb back his hair with his hands. Too fussed up about the prospect of meeting the Twi'lek he fancied, all other thoughts suddenly fled his mind as he opened the door.

Tali burst inside the moment the door slid aside into its recess, a stunned Koliss left staring wild-eyed at the purple beefcake of a Twi'lek, scantily clad in a soft pink bathrobe and matching slippers, that suddenly stood in his apartment. Despite his looks most assuredly not those of the Twi'lek he fancied, yet the lingering scent of lavender was unmistakably *her*.

"T-Tali?!" He repeated the question, looking equally bewildered as the Twi'lek who skittishly kept looking around his apartment for... something, before suddenly lunging for him and wrapping his thick, muscular arms around the medic in a tight embrace that threatened to break a rib.

"Oh Koliss! Thank heavens you're here!" She sighed in her low baritone, the combination of toned muscles and overpowering lavender making the Human nauseous.

Struggling to sunder her embrace, he managed to finally squirm free of the Twi'lek's grasp and regain his breath after almost being bear-hugged unconscious. "Umh... Y-yeah... So, uh, what the heck happened to you?"

Tali sighed, looking distressed and skittish as the medic continued to attempt to wrap his head around the situation. "I-I don't know, Koliss. I woke up today looking like this. No reason why! I didn't do anything special last night, nor in a long while. I thought it was some sort of medical condition, so... I came to you." She admitted with a soft blush, the hunky male looking down at the floor like a blushing schoolgirl as she shuffled her pink-slipped feet.

Koliss coughed to clear his throat, a series of very mixed feelings running through his mind as he looked at the Adonis standing in his apartment blushing at him while most definitely smelling like his crush. A situation he might have enjoyed were it not for the whole "her being a he"-business.

"Rrrriight." He muttered, nodding to himself before locking the door and walking over to the small kitchen to fish out a half-finished bottle of whiskey he knew he'd left in the sink. "I think we're gonna need this. Now, please, sit down and tell me everything you know. From the top."

Tali sat down on his squeaking sofa and began her tale while Koliss took a deep swig from the bottle. It promised to be a long day...

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Having told everything she knew, Koliss had, after some pleading from Tali, agreed to do a physical on her to verify the extent of her changes as well as her general condition. After a far too thorough check-up for his liking, he'd concluded that she was, for all intents and purposes, male. Yet, he had come no closer to understanding what exactly had happened to her and what had caused it.

Sitting on the medical bed, draped only in the same pink bathrobe as before, Tali dangled her feet over the edge and looked at Koliss who kept thinking, the contents of the whisky bottle long-since gone. "Erm, Koliss?" She began gingerly, her deep voice adding a juxtaposing firmness to her tentative request. "C-could you, erm, tell me one more thing?"

He looked up from his pondering, too preoccupied by his thoughts and the whisky to consider his response. "Huh? Umh, sure. What do you want to know?"

Without a second thought, Tali pulled open the bathrobe and looked him dead in the eyes. "Is this normal?"

The doctor was left frozen solid, staring at the Twi'lek's crotch with a rising redness creeping on his cheeks. "Errr... well, uh... Y-yes. T-that is, uh, normal. At times... certain times, yes. Mornings, often in the morning. And, uh, other times." He stuttered, struggling to find words.

"It looks like a third lek!" Tali exclaimed, the Human perhaps not having chosen the exact same expression, but finding it hard to disagree nonetheless.

"Are they always this huge?" She pined, clearly distressed by her predicament.

"Errrm... N-no... Not always..." He muttered, trying to tear his gaze away as he realized he was still staring in a most unprofessional manner. "Not most, anyway." He added with a cough before giving a minute sigh.

Reaching down with her hand, Tali let out a sudden yelp and pulled her fingers back sharply and whined at him. "I-It's really sensitive... Is that?"

"Yes! Quite normal, yes... They are... sensitive when they get like that..." Koliss blurted swiftly, averting his eyes and searching feverishly for more alcohol. This was not a situation he could handle sober.

"B-but is there something you can do to make it go back? It wasn't like this when I woke up..." Tali insisted, following the Human fumbling around his room, tossing clothing and various knickknack around with little heed.

"NOPE! I am not touching... I mean, I can't really help you with that, I'm afraid." He replied without even looking before finally uncovering an unopened bottle and feverishly clawing away the seals and cracking it open. Several hungry gulps later, he turned back to Tali and immediately regretted his choice, raising a hand to obscure the worst of it.

"P-please, can you put your clothes back on? I... I think I need to sleep. This is starting to feel like a nightmare." He groaned.

Mercifully obeying his wishes, Tali wrapped the bathrobe back around her waist and tied it in place, obscuring the 'third lek' though it still left a very visible impression on the soft fabric that left very little to the

imagination. "Oooh, please Koliss! I can't go home like this! At least let me stay with you..." She looked down and twiddled her lekku with her meaty hands. "V-ve couldt cuddle? T-that always made me feel better in the past..." She suggested, causing Koliss to spit out a shower of whiskey in a fine mist that slowly descended onto the floor while he coughed profusely.

"Hack! O-Ok, I'll stay awake... J-just... Urgh! Find something to keep yourself entertained while I try and figure something out. And also get some proper clothes for yourself, there are some..." , He looked around the apartment that looked like a tornado had just come through it, a result of his booze-hunt, "...lying around. Just take your pick."

"Oooh! Thank you Koliss!" Tali beamed happily, the tip of her lekku perking up much like her third as Koliss rubbed his temples and sighed.

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"Oooh, Koliss! I-I never knew it couldt feel like this!" Tali moaned, her muscles moving rhythmically as beads of sweat ran down her chiseled frame. Muscles bulging with exhaustion, she continued to pump back and forth while panting harder and harder, the sensations running through her new frame exhilarating and novel to behold.

Koliss felt his heart pounding in his chest while he beheld the purple Twi'lek, the overbearing scent of lavender hanging in the air smothering his senses as his body faintly trembled. "B-be careful Tali, take it easy before you sprain something..." He offered meekly, the Twi'lek seemingly oblivious to his pleas as Tali continued to pound away before finally throwing back her head so the lekku swayed in an arc, throwing droplets of sweat into the air as she grunted.

"Aaaah! That felt wonderful!" She groaned, wiping sweat off her brow as she got up from the exercise machine that had stood buried under a pile of Koliss' belongings, unused and half-forgotten a mere twenty minutes ago. Clad in a pair of black exercise pants Koliss had frankly no recollection of ever buying and a white compression shirt that barely fit her broad chest, Tali reached for the water bottle and drank deep. The groaning hungry gulps that followed made Koliss avert his gaze as unbidden memories of an experimental night long ago in medical school threatened to resurface...

"Look, the enthusiasm is nice, but I don't understand how lifting weights is that much of a rush." He coughed, trying his best to ignore just how *good* she (he?) looked with fresh veins having appeared over his taught muscles.

"Oh, it feels so goodt! The rush! I-I've never felt anything like it before, Koliss. Such a rush! I feel so... so... strong!" She gasped, squeezing her muscles with clear awe and amazement. "You shouldt try it as vell sometime!" She beamed, utterly oblivious to the slight she'd unwittingly dealt to his masculine pride.

"Yeah, well... I've been a bit busy as of late. What with saving lives and such..." He muttered with a hint of bitterness before cutting himself off before he went on a defensive tirade. "Look, I put some tests on and tomorrow we'll see if the problem is genetic or if it's some sort of disease or what. So, uh, just go and take a shower and we'll figure this out."

Tali nodded enthusiastically, rising up with sweat still dripping from her bulky frame and moving towards the shower, before suddenly leaning towards him and wrapping her thick arms around him in a tight embrace. The smell of lavender, overpowering already, was positively intoxicating as the sweat seeped into his clothes while he felt her thick strong chest press against his chin, the strong heart beating fast and the clearly noticeable bulge between her legs pressing against his lower gut. "Thank you so much, Koliss! I don't know what I vouldt

do without you..." She smiled before pecking a kiss on his forehead, a gesture that came oh-so naturally to her as a sign of affection.

As she turned around and wandered off into the shower unit, Koliss found himself staring at that bubble butt squeezed into the tight black exercise pants, its strong muscular curves alluring and drawing his gaze unbidden towards the gap between the mounds. *"No! You like girls, Koliss. Girls. Get a hold of yourself, man!"* He cursed to himself as the Twi'lek mercifully disappeared into the shower, rubbing his sweaty forehead.

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The following morning dawned as Koliss awoke even more groggily than the one before. The heat of another body pressed firmly against his, something pressing against his buttocks in a firm, yet pliant manner causing him to jump up with a startled yelp.

"V-what is it, Koliss?!" Tali squealed, her voice sharp and clear as Koliss stood upright, clutching his covers against his chest like a veil and looking like he'd seen a ghost. Yet, what he laid his eyes upon was anything but. The slender form of a purple Twi'lek, the one he knew and adored, lay next to the shallow indentation his body had left on the mattress. Smiling at him, her yellow eyes glittering in the morning light that filtered in through the half-closed blinds, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"N-nothing. You, uh, you look great, by the way." He muttered, slumping down on a chair and letting the bedsheets drop onto the ground, his mind weary but content.

Tali blinked twice before looking down and spotting her returned breasts, cupping them with joy and amazement before running her hands all over her curves with barely contained glee. "Oh, it's wonderful, Koliss! I'm myself again!" She exclaimed, climbing out of bed and bouncing up and down with barely contained excitement.

He, once again, found it prudent to avert his gaze as the braless Twi'lek seemed oblivious to the fact she was only wearing a somewhat loose fitting exercise shirt which was, all things considered, rather transparent against her purple skin in the prevalent light.

"I'll, uh, I'll check the bloodwork, but it looks like you did get better. Still, I suggest you take a shower and, uh, check that everything is, uh, as it should be." Koliss muttered, having found a convenient pillow to place upon his lap as the Twi'lek twisted this way and that to admire her returned physique.

"Vill do!" She beamed, turning towards the shower and prancing off, Koliss casting a longing gaze at the black-clad behind as it jiggled away.

"Yeah, still prefer girls..." He muttered to himself with a soft sigh before halting abruptly. *"Like girls! Damn it, Koliss!"*