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# BARBIE'S LIFE

Story & Art by Melissa N.



TRANSGENDER  
**WEB  
CLASSICS**  
REVISITED



**M E L I S S A N.**

# ***BARBIE'S LIFE***

**Story & Art by Melissa N.  
A Web Classics Revisited story**



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# BARBIE'S LIFE



Chris was the most popular guy in school. He was handsome, brawny and funny. As if this were not enough, he was also the star of the school theater company. With all of this going for him, it was no surprise that Chris was desired by just about all the girls.

Unfortunately, Chris was not prepared for all of his success. He was only sixteen years old, and it was all a bit too much for a teenager. The fame went to his head.

Over time, Chris became arrogant, selfish and cocky. This began to annoy the people around him, but two people in particular were exasperated: Cindy, Chris's girlfriend; and Susan, a playwright prodigy who wrote the school theater plays.

Cindy was angry because Chris began to betray her with a series of one-night stands with the loosest girls in school, and she, in turn, became a laughingstock.

Susan was unhappy because Chris never followed the text of the plays she wrote, ignoring them and making up his own lines because he always felt like he was more important than the story itself. She knew she had the makings of a great playwright, but she'd never get anywhere if Chris kept changing things to suit his own tastes.

Then, one day, Cindy and Susan decided that things needed to change. The two had bonded over their shared loathing of Chris and his arrogance, and decided that the high-and-mighty Chris needed to learn a lesson. They also knew very well how to do it.

"So, girls, what's up?" asked Chris, meeting Cindy and Susan at school, much as he did every morning.

"Hello, Chris," said Susan. "Hmm..." She was looking him over like a tigress just before devouring their prey, and Chris immediately picked up on it. "I have to go... I'll see you two later..."

"Wait!" said Chris. "Why are you acting so strangely?"

"Me? Strangely? You're crazy!"

"I am not! Hey, what's that you're carrying?" Chris asked, looking at the oversized bag slung over Susan's shoulder.

"This? Nothing important! Just a play that I'm working on..."

"Nice! So, I'll have a new play to star in!"

Susan turned and grinned. "Ummm... Well... About that..."

“What?”

“Well, I was talking with Cindy right now... I don't think that you're the right actor for this role...”

“Are you *nuts*? I can play any role!”

“I don't know, babe...” said Cindy, carefully.

“Any role!” Chris repeated.

“Yeeeeeah...” said Susan, drawing out the word. “For this role, I need someone like Johnny Depp. An actor who can transform into a completely different person ... I don't think you're quite ready for that yet...”

Chris was enraged. How could these stupid sluts doubt his ability? He was the top talent in school! ...In the state! ...In the country!

“I can do it!” he shouted. “I'm a brilliant actor! Johnny Depp is a *nobody* next to me!”

Susan had already prepared her answer. “If you think so... It's not my first choice... okay, the role is yours! But get ready



for the biggest transformation of your life..."



Chris's pride was his body. He had worked hard to become big and strong, and never missed an opportunity to show his muscles.

*But that would change soon...*

"Chris," said Susan. "You need to lose weight."

"What are you talking about?" he said, shocked. He spent hours doing exercises every day, keeping himself in shape. "I'm not fat!"

"I know, silly, but you need to have a thinner body. Otherwise, you can't play the character."

"I can't? Okay, so who is this character I'm going to make famous?"

"I told you, I'm still working on the script! You'll know in time... So, will you do it?" She said, making puppy-dog eyes at him.

"But it took me so long to get to this body..."

"I understand. I should call someone else then..."

"No! I'll lose the weight!"



It was not going well. Even eating only salad, Chris was losing weight much too slowly. So, Cindy, his girlfriend, had an idea.

“You can take these weight loss pills!”

“Um... this is safe?”

“Of course! We girls take it all the time!”

“But I’m not a girl!”

“I know, babe. But you need to lose weight, right?”

“Yup.”

“Then try it! You’ll see the results quickly!”

She was right. A few weeks later, Chris was practically unrecognizable. The body of which he was so proud was gone...



It wasn’t long before the slimmer Chris was complaining to his girlfriend. “Cindy, I lost so much weight that my clothes don’t fit anymore!”

“So you need new clothes.” She said with a shrug. “Don’t worry about it. Susan told me that she’ll provide your new clothing. Something to help you get used to the character ...”



"I can't wear it!" Chris objected when he saw what Susan had given him to get into character.

"Why not?" asked Susan.

"Because I'll look like a pussy!"

"I'm already tired of your complaints, Chris! It was you who insisted on becoming this character, you begged me to do it! I'm counting on you, and despite my misgivings, I let you have a shot at it. Back then, you said you would do whatever I suggested. So I don't want to hear another complaint, or I will look for another actor, understood?"

"Okay..."



In the following days, everyone at school started talking about the new-look Chris. He explained that he had lost weight due to the new character he was going to play, but it wasn't enough to avoid the comments and jokes that were circulating around the school. For the first time in his life, Chris wasn't feeling confident and proud of himself.

*And that wasn't all...*

"I don't understand, Cindy! This has never happened to me before!" said the young man, one night in his room. He was in bed with his girlfriend and, despite all the pretty young girl's efforts, Chris was unable to achieve an erection.

Cindy faked her disappointment. Inside, she was actually quite excited at this development. "Well, it seems that little Chris just isn't feel-



ing that excited tonight..."

"Don't say that, Cindy! I just..."

"It's okay, sweetheart!" She patted him on the shoulder. "You're just stressed because of everything that's going on... Take these!"

"What is it?" Chris asked, looking at the bottle of pills that she had produced from her nearby purse.

"Vitamins! You'll feel like a new person in a few days!"

"You think?"

"I'm sure! But now..."

"What?"

"Well, you like to brag to your friends that you can always satisfy a girl in bed, but I'm just not satisfied..."

"But what can I do?"

"You can still use your tongue, babe!"

"Cindy! I've never done that!"

"Looks like it's time for you to learn..."



"I can't believe it!" said Chris, angry.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?" asked Cindy.

"I'll tell you! The problem is you shaved my body! I should have never let you do that!" He was fuming, as he paced around his room. Chris had just endured a day long of jeering from his so-called best friends. "And stop calling me sweetheart! I told you that I don't like it!"

"Sorry, sweet... oops! I can't help myself. You look so cute now! And the shaving isn't my fault. You know that..."

"I know... It's for the character!" Chris crossed his arms and grunted. "Are you sure said it was absolutely necessary?"

"That's what she told me."

"But why did you spread this girly cream all over my body?"

"Oh, because your skin will become so smooth and soft... I think it's very sexy!"



Without Chris realizing it, his body was becoming not only slimmer, but also...

...more feminine.

“Forget it, Cindy!” said Chris. “I’m not going to use your underwear!”

“You lost the bet, sweetheart! Now you have to face it like a... well... like a man!”

“But... It’s not my fault if I can’t have an erection... I... I...”

For the first time in many years, Chris started to cry.

“That’s okay, sweetheart. Everything’s gonna be okay! Now, be a doll and put your panties and bra.

“But I’m not a d...”

“Stop it now! You lost the bet and you have to do that! In fact, you’ll use panties and bra until the little Chris feel lively again. God knows how long it might take...”



What Chris didn’t know was that the weight loss pills were in fact anti-androgens and the vitamins were female hormones.

Therefore, it was very understandable that his “equipment” was not working like it used to.

But without such knowledge, he was feeling like a loser. Someone unable to satisfy a woman in bed. Someone who was less than a real man. In other words ... a sissy.

That only made him more submissive and powerless to resist what was happening. Taking advantage of this, the girls were making him more feminine every day...





“Cindy, these pants have no pockets! Where will I carry my stuff?”

“You need a bag, silly! I’ll lend you one!”

She quickly grabbed something from her closet and pressed a bag into his hands.

“But this doesn’t look like a bag! It’s a purse!”

“Don’t be ungrateful! Put your stuff in the bag and let’s go!”

“But...”

“Now!”



At school, Chris was trying to avoid notice for the way he looked, but it seemed like everyone in the world had prying eyes today.

Julie, one of the hottest girls on campus approached the timid boy, despite Chris’s efforts to hide himself.

“Hello, Chris! I love your purse!” She said.

“Hmm... Thanks, but it’s a bag!”

“Whatever!” Julie said with a knowing smile. “Anyway, I was wondering if you might meet me after school...”

“Of course!” Chris said, delighted. It had been so long since the last time that a girl had shown interest in him.

Julie gave him another look. “You know, I really love your new style! And I really need a new girlfriend to go



shopping with, talk about boys..."

"What? I'm not..."

"But something's missing..." she said, without giving attention to what Chris was trying to say. "I know! Wait a minute! It's here in my purse..."

"Let's put a little color on your lips..." Julie said, grabbing a lipstick tube.

"No, Julie, please!"

"Shhh... I know what I'm doing!"

Some people who were passing through the corridor began to observe them. As Chris did not want to make a big scene, he decided to let the girl do what she wanted. Then he just would run to the bathroom to wash his face.

"Now, lip gloss! Oh, Chris you're so pretty!"

She borrowed a small mirror to the boy who nearly fainted when he saw his reflection.

"My lips are shinning!"

"I know! Isn't it great? And don't worry! The lipstick and lip gloss are long lasting!"

"Long lasting?"

"Oh yeah! Your lips will be nice and pretty for two or three days! See you after school, cutie! Maybe we can get a handsome guy to kiss you!"



Despite his intention to not meet up with Julie, the news of Chris's new friend had already filtered to Cindy, who insisted that she keep his gal-pal date. He wound up practically being shoved into Julie's car by Cindy.

Before he could even get a handle on what he was doing, he looked around at the building Julie had parked her car in front of. "Julie, why are we in a beauty salon?"



Julie giggled. “You need a new hairstyle, silly! You look like a dyke.”

“But those girls think that *I’m* a girl!”

“Of course they think so! Do you have a mirror? With those clothes and that lipstick...”

“But I don’t want...”

“Shhh! Do you want that everybody here found out that you’re a sissy?”

“No!”

“Good! Now, be a good girl and shut up! I’ll tell the hairdresser exactly what she has to do!”

Without any choice, Chris watched the hairdresser color his hair, attach extensions and cut it, leaving him with a feminine hairstyle. Then, other two girls appeared. The first worked on his nails, painting them with a nail polish that was the same color of the lipstick, while the second plucked his eyebrows.

When it was all over, Chris could not believe how feminine he looked.



“Oh, Chris, you look just precious in this outfit!” Julie praised.

“But it’s too much girly, Julie!” Chris was paranoid that someone he knew might see him like this. He hoped Julie would finally finish this shopping trip and they could go home.

“Nonsense, silly! You’re perfect!”

“Why did you force me to pierce my ears?”

“Don’t be a baby! What girl of your age doesn’t have pierced ears?”

Chris raised his voice. “But I am not a...”

“Now, strike a nice pose for me!”

“What?”

“I want a picture of you, silly!”

Some people nearby began to pay attention to the two, so Chris decided to avoid drawing any more attention and obeyed.

Following the instructions of the girl, he put a hand on waist and blew a kiss to the camera.

“Fantastic! I’m sure that everybody at school will love this picture!”



That weekend, Cindy went to the home of her boyfriend.

“Oh my god! You look so precious!”

“That’s not funny, Cindy! Look what that crazy girl did to me! This situation is out of control!”

“Oh, how so?” Cindy replied.

Chris went to his closet and showed it was full of bright colors. “She bought a ton of



clothes she wants me to wear, and when she was stocking my closet, she took all my old clothes away!”

“Oh no,” Cindy said, holding back her laughter.

“Now I have to dress like this even at home!”

“Let me see if I understand. Are you telling me that Julie did all that against your will?”

“Of course!”

“So, are you telling that any girl can control you now? Are you sure you were ever a man?”

“Of course I was! I mean, I *am*! But... I was just... nervous... I don't know why!”

“Oh, you're so cute! Don't worry, sweetheart! In fact, your new look is almost perfect for the character that you'll be playing!”

Finally, Chris was going to know who he was supposed to be playing. “Tell me! What's my character? I don't even know his name.”

“You're going to know tomorrow. Susan set up a meeting of the drama club to talk about the new play...”



“Everybody's here?” asked Susan, starting the meeting of the drama club. “Good! So, today we're going to talk about our new play.”

All present were silent and anxious. They had been waiting to hear all the details.

“The name of the play is *Barbie's Life*. It's a comedy that tells the story of a girl named Barbara, but better known as Barbie. She's a very girly girl, like a Sharpay Evans — but even more girly. She's rich, a little bit of an airhead and only cares about fashion, hair, nails and all that stuff... Especially heels, she loves heels! She's a cheerleader and dates the quarterback of the school. But then, she falls in love with a nerd, but this guy doesn't like her, because of her flighty personality. So, she'll try to win him over, while she also has to deal with the quarterback who doesn't want to lose her.”

“Looks like a funny story,” said an actress called Carla. “And who will be Barbie?”

“Oh, I have a special actress for this role! Ladies and gentleman, please welcome our Barbie!”

From behind the curtains, a girl appeared. She was very pretty and looked extremely uncomfortable with all the attention.

“Who’s this girl?” asked a guy in the crowd, visibly lusting her.

“Wait a minute...” said a girl. “I think that she’s... but it *can’t* be!”

“Oh my god!” said another girl. “That’s Chris! He really has been behaving strange lately, but I didn’t expect this!”

“That’s right!” said Susan, radiant. “Some time ago, Chris came to me saying that this was his dream part! Chris wanted to be a girl. As you can see, he’s worked really hard for this!”

Chris knew it was a lie, but he was paralyzed by fear and humiliation. He tried to say something, but his lips seemed glued shut.

“I would have never imagined that Chris was a sissy!” said an actress. “He was always a hit with the girls!”

“Well, everyone’s got some kind of big secret, right?” said Susan. “And now it seems that Chris has decided to open up himself with everyone. But let’s not call him *sissy*, guys! If he wants to play a girl, let’s help him to be the biggest girly-girl ever! From now on, let’s call her just like Barbie, so she can get used to the character. Understood? Oh, it’ll be so much fun!”





The news quickly spread throughout the school. The next day, everyone already knew that Chris was actually a pussy, and wanted to be called Barbie.

To make matters worse, he was being forced to wear clothes that were even more girly.

He tried to tell some friends that it was all a lie. He just was dressed that way because of a stupid play, but the damage was already done. His reputation was ruined.

Still, at the end of the day, he thought that maybe it was not too late to reverse the situation. He needed to take action.

*And fast...*



When Chris thought things couldn't get worse, the girls decided that he should go to school with a semi transparent blouse. Obviously he only realized that detail when it was too late, i.e., when people began to point at him in the hallways.

"Look! Barbie is wearing a bra!" Everyone seemed to say.

Chris had never felt so horrible.

At the end of the afternoon, he went to the auditorium to find Cindy and Susan.

"You two have to help me!" he said.

"What's wrong, Barbie?" asked Susan.

"For starters, could you stop calling me that?"

"No, I can't. You know this is important for you to get used to your role."

"Fine! But could you at least tell people that this wasn't my idea? Everyone thinks I really want to be a girl!"

"But that's great, Barbie!"

"Are you *out of your mind*? How can this be great?"

"If everybody thinks you really want to be a girl, it means that you're playing your role very well."

"But..."

"Okay, okay!" said Susan. "If this is so important to you, we can help you!"

"Really? Oh, thank you so much, girls!"

"Not so fast, silly girl! First, you'll have to do something for us..."



That night, later, Chris turned on his computer and started a video chat with Cindy and Susan.

"Hello, Barbie," said Cindy. "Do you have the suitcase that we gave to you?"

"Yes."

"Nice! Open it!"

Inside the suitcase, Chris found a thong and matching bra, silk nightgown, high heels and a box.

"What do you want me to do with this?" he asked, startled.

"We want you to dress in this lovely nightgown for us, silly!"

"What? I won't!"

"You have to," said Susan. "Or everyone in the school will still think you're a sissy!"

They had both pledged to set the record straight, but only if he did what he was told to do.

"Fine!" he said, angry. "But you both promise that you will tell the truth to everyone, right?"

"Of course, Barbie! All for our girl!"

"I'll change clothes in the bathroom."

"Oh, no! You can do that exactly where you are! We want to see!"

Humiliated, Chris began to undress, knowing that the girls were seeing everything through the webcam.

The girls were impressed to see that Chris's body was already very feminine. Perhaps he hadn't yet realized, but even small boobs were beginning to sprout due to the hormone he was taking.

The girls had to mute themselves to cover their squeals of delight.

"Hey, this crappy thong is very uncomfortable!"

"Don't worry, girl! You'll get used to it, and your butt will look very sexy!"

Then he dressed the nightgown and shoes. The heels weren't too high, but even so, he had a hard time walking. The girls had to hold back laughter seeing that scene.

"All right, Barbie," said Cindy. "Now, we want you to tell us how much you want to be a girl!"

"What? I don't..."

"Shhh... That's just an act, silly! So you can get used to your role! After that, we'll tell people the truth!"

"Okay... Well, I really want to be a girl!"

"You call that acting?" said Susan. "Come on! I thought that you were an actor!"

"I... I..." stammered Chris nervously. "I really want to be a girl! Like, it's my biggest dream!" He said, with a poor imitation of a female voice.

"And when did you know?"

"Oh, since I was just a kid! I always hated being a boy!"

"Really? So when you were a kid you wanted to play with dolls instead cars?"

"Sure! I just wanted Barbie dolls like..."

"Like?" Susan was leading Chris to give the answer she wanted to hear.

"Like me!" Chris said, giving Susan just what she wanted.

"So you're comfortable with the role of a very girly girl?"

"Oh my gosh, yes! I think, like, I was born to be a Barbie!"

"We're very happy to hear that! Now, are you sure that



you're telling us the truth?"

"Absolutely!"

"Good! Okay, now prove it by dancing for us."

"Excuse me?"

"Yes! You'll dance to the Barbie Girl song to show how much do you want to be a doll!"

Without saying another word, Cindy turned on her stereo which began playing the song *Barbie Girl*.

With no other choice, Chris began to dance ridiculously and sing the lyrics. "I'm a Barbie girl / in the barbie world / Life in plastic, it's fantastic!"

When it was over, the girls cheered and praised the performance of Barbie, telling Chris he had been superb.

"And now for the final part, Barbie!"

"There's more?" Chris asked.

"Yes, silly. Open the box inside the suitcase. But first, take off your nightgown."

When Chris opened the box, his jaw dropped.

"That's... That's..." he murmured, looking at the object in disgust.

"Yes, Barbie," said Cindy. "That's a dildo."

"And why is it here?"

"So you can suck it for us, Barbie!" said Susan.

"Are you *crazy*? I won't do that!"

"Yes you will, Barbie," said Cindy. "C'mon, you can do that! Only then will everybody hear your side of the story!"

Chris thought about it for a moment. He really didn't know what to do.

"Okay, Barbie!" said Susan. "It's now or never! Start to suck your dildo like a good little bitch immediately or everyone in school will go on thinking that you are a sissy!"

Pushed, Chris grabbed the dildo and sat down in his chair.

"Very good, Barbie!" said Cindy. "You can start kissing it!"

As Chris listened, he did as he was instructed.

"Nice!" Cindy said as she watched. "It's delicious, isn't? Now open your mouth and suck. Slowly at first. Yes, you're a good slut! You love to suck a dildo, right?"

"Yes," said Chris, without much of a choice.

"So, say that!"

"I love to suck my dildo. It is, like, so arousing. I could suck it all night!"

"And how about dicks?" asked Susan. "If you like a dildo, you like dicks as well, right?"

"I... I..."

"We're waiting, Barbie!"

"Yes, I love dicks!" he said, louder than he probably would have wished. "I can't wait to suck a real dick!"

"So, suck it harder, Barbie, as if it was a dick of a handsome man! And play with your boobs, too!"

Chris thought of saying that he had no boobs, but he chose not argue. So, when he began to rub his chest, he felt a shock of pleasure that he had never felt before. It was an electric feeling and he let out an extremely feminine groan.

After not having any attention from a girl for so long, he was so horny that he started to suck the dildo as if his life depended on it. Even without touching his own dick, he was almost cumming. Then, the door of his room was open suddenly.

"*What the hell are you doing?*" asked Chris's mother.



Chris's mother, Ruth, was so mad with what she had seen that she told to her son that they would talk the next day, giving her time so she could calm down.

However, it didn't work as expected. She was unable to sleep because of what had happened... she felt guilty.

Ruth was a businesswoman who worked more than twelve hours a day and rarely saw her own son (before that night, she had not seen him for a few weeks). She had been abandoned by her boyfriend when she became pregnant and had raised Chris by herself... or more accurately, the maids that she had hired had raised the boy.

Chris also couldn't sleep because of the shame he felt. The next morning, he put on the less feminine clothes that was in his wardrobe (since the girls had confiscated all his men's clothing), and went to his mother.

"Sit down, Chris," said Ruth. "And tell me what's going on with you."

Chris immediately told the truth, telling everything that the girls had done, but he could see in his mother's eyes that she didn't believe anything he was saying.

"You need to be honest with me, Chris."

"I am being honest!"

"Please, Chris!" She said, exasperated. "Do you think I'm an idiot? I heard what you were screaming last night! And I saw it for myself, Chris! I saw more than a mother would like! Also, look at your hair! And your body! How did you lose so much weight?"

"Cindy gave me these weight loss pills..."

"*Weight loss pills?* These are female hormones! Oh my god!"

"*What?* I didn't..."

"If you don't want to tell the truth, fine! I can't blame you for not trusting me, after all I've always been an absent mother! But we're going to see a psychologist to know what's happening to you! And if you really want to be a girl, as you yelled at the top of your lungs yesterday, I'll be there this time! I promise, Chris!"



The girls were not happy when they saw Chris come to school dressed so carelessly.

"What do you think you're doing, silly girl?" asked Cindy.

"That's enough!" said Chris, who was furious because of what had happened in his house. "I'm not a girl and this game is over!"

But to the dismay of Chris, he realized the hard way that he was already weaker than Cindy and Susan. He was fighting as they grabbed him by the arms and pulled him in the opposite direction, struggling in vain.

They dragged him to the drama club, where Susan went through the wardrobe to provide new clothes for the effeminate boy.

As punishment for his impertinence, he was dressed in the girliest clothes he had worn yet: a mini blouse, which left his belly exposed, a short skirt and high heels. The girls also did his makeup with eye shadow, mascara, blush and pink lipstick.

"Now, that you are properly dressed, Barbie, tell us the reason for all this drama!"

"I said it's enough! I'm out of your stupid play!"

"Why?"

"My mother saw me last night and now she thinks I want to be a girl!"

Then he told in detail all that had happened, a story they were eager to hear ever since they had seen Chris' mother pop into frame for a moment before Chris killed the video stream.

"But this is great news!" said Cindy.

"What do you mean?"

"You have to tell your mother that you really do want to be a girl. Besides, she won't believe you if you say it's a lie, especially after what she saw. Then you will say the same to the psychologist. You will say that you want to start your transition to be a girl!"

"I'll never do that! And it isn't what we agreed!"

"Well, we've changed our minds, Barbie," said Susan.

"What?"

"We recorded your little show, Barbie. It's all on our computers. So now you have two options: pretend that you really want to be a girl until the end of the play or we will show the video to the whole school and be exposed as a sissy dildo-sucking slut. In either case, no one will believe you really are a boy, but the latter option is much more humiliating, don't you think?"

Chris just didn't know what to say. He was in shock.

"Why?" he asked foolishly. "This can't be just because of a stupid play!"

"No, Barbie, we're punishing you. Your fame turned you into a horrible person. You betrayed me with several girls and ruined Susan's work. We're teaching you to be more humble."

"That's right," said Susan. "We promise that we won't do anything irreversible, but over the coming months you will be the most girly girl ever and will have to do whatever we tell you."

"You can go back to normal at the end, if you want, and we will tell the truth to everyone. No tricks this time. Either you accept our terms or everyone will see that video and no one will believe that you're a straight guy... ever!"

"So, what you say?"



Chris had no choice but to accept the proposal of the girls.

So the next day, they decided it was time to start Barbie's training. He came to Susan's house where they had the place to themselves.

"You already look like a girl, although we still believe we can improve some aspects of your appearance," said Susan. "So the first thing to do is to improve your mannerisms."

"Yes," said an excited Cindy. "From now on, you have to walk, talk, act and think like a girl. Not an ordinary girl, but a real Barbie!"

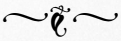
So, Chris began to learn how to walk in high heels, with short steps and always swinging his hips; how to talk with an extremely high voice, habitually using words such as “like”, “awesome” and “totally” (the girls even forced him to sing some songs of singers like Ariana Grande and Selena Gomez, so he could get used to the higher register of his voice); how to gesticulate all the time, always with loose wrists; and how to sit properly, with his legs crossed in a female form.

After a few days, all these movements began to be natural for Chris.

“Congratulations, Barbie! You’re learning fast!” said Cindy.

“Yes, it seems you really were born to be a girl!” said Susan.

“Now it’s time for the next step of your training. I’m sure you’ll love it!”



“Girls!” said Chris desperately. “Nobody goes to school dressed like this! I understand that I



have to wear women's clothes, but this is too much!"

"That's wrong, silly!" said Cindy. "Nothing is too much for a Barbie!"

"But everyone looks at me all the time!"

"Get used to it, Barbie!" said Susan. "Besides, you've always loved being the center of attention!"

In the following days, the training of Chris continued. In addition to the mannerisms, the girls also wanted to change the way he thought. To do that, he was forced to read magazines and books focused on the female audience and watch girly movies, and told to imagine himself as the female protagonist.

When done, he had to write essays highlighting why he liked that book or movie and why that girl was an example for him. In addition, he also had to write how handsome and fascinating the guy in the story was, emphasizing the kind of man he liked.

After a while, even against his will, Chris was no longer observing people around him the same way.

When it came to girls, he could only notice the clothes, accessories and make-up they wore — and when it came to guys, he began to imagine how it would go out with the boys he saw in the hallways.

"What the *hell* is happening to me?" he thought.



Soon came the day of the first meeting between Chris and the therapist. To fully convince the professional that Chris really wanted to be a girl, Cindy and Susan dressed him as girly as possible, including his first dress, a piece worthy of a Barbie doll.

"How are you today, Chris?" asked the doctor.

"I... I'm good."

"There is something bothering you?"

"Yes... I'd rather you call me Barbie."

Chris's mother, who was following the session, listening from another room, could not believe what she was hearing. She had no idea that her son wanted so much to be a girl.

"That's fine, Barbie. I can do that. So, do you identify yourself as a girl?"

"Yes."

"And you have lived as a girl all the time?"

"Yes. I just decided to stop lying to myself," Chris said, repeating the speech he had rehearsed with Cindy and Susan.

After a few more questions, the therapist had a verdict.

"It's very clear that you really have a gender identity disorder. In your case, the transition is not only permitted but recommended. I will prescribe you the necessary hormones and refer you to other doctors who will also help you."

"So, that's it?" asked Chris, nervous.

"Yes, Barbie. You don't have to lie to yourself anymore. You'll be the girl that you want to be!"



A few days later, Chris was called by the school principal to come to his office. The principal had always been on his side, especially when he was getting rave reviews for his acting and drawing paying customers to the theater. Now, though, he had a feeling it would be different.

"I see that you still dressing and acting like a girl," he said. "It's true what they say? You really want to be a woman?"

"Yes, sir," Chris replied nervously.

"And you want to be called Barbie?"

"Yes."

"You know what I think, Barbie? I think that you're just a faggot! I don't believe in this bullshit of gender identity disorder!" The principal was almost pounding on his desk. "Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do! I don't want to be known as a prejudiced! I'll get canned. Nowadays I'm *forced* to accept freaks like you! I'll do what your mother wants! I'll change all your records to female and you'll start to attend girls classes and use bathrooms and changing rooms for girls. Your mother said she's already started the process to legally change your name and gender, anyway." He went back to the paperwork on his desk. After a moment he raised his head and glared at Chris. "You can go now, freak!"

Chris couldn't believe it. Once again. He had been humiliated. Even worse, he didn't know that his mother had initiated the process to change his documents!

*Each day, he became more and more distant from his old life...*



It took a few weeks and a lot of research on internet, but Cindy and Susan finally found what they were looking for. When the products were finally delivered by mail, they immediately called Chris.

"You'll start taking these pills along with others, understand?" Cindy said.

"What do they do?" Chris asked, startled.

"Don't worry about it. We know what we're doing." Susan said.

The pills were from an obscure, foreign laboratory. The manufacturer guaranteed that they could speed up hair growth

*...as well as another thing, that was really, really cool...*

The girls didn't know if it would really work, but they were eager to test it.

Then, to their delight, Chris's hair really started to grow very fast — and it was becoming blonder and blonder.

After two weeks, his hair was platinum blond.

"What's going on, girls?" he asked. "I don't understand!"

"Well, Barbie, now you are a natural platinum blonde. Isn't that great?" Susan said.

"But ..."

"Also," Cindy added, "with the speed with your hair is growing, you will have to go to the salon every week. Maybe even twice. Just perfect for a girly-girl like you!"



The second product that the girls bought took a little longer to start working.

Following their guidelines, Chris had spread the cream they had given him on his body every night before bed.

Then, one day, he saw that his skin was a little lighter. Once it began, the transformation was swift. In a few days his skin was completely white, but not only that: his skin was also a little pinkish.

"Oh, Barbie, that's perfect!" Cindy said. "Your skin tone is identical to a Barbie Doll!"

"Oh my gosh!" he said, with his new extremely high-pitched voice and his girly vocabulary (after so much training, he was just unable to speak as before).

"But, like, my skin will return to normal, right?"

"Sure, silly!" Susan said. "Within a few months! Don't worry about it!"

The girls knew it was a lie. If that cream did what it promised, Chris would have that skin tone forever. Moreover, he was going to be extremely sensitive to the sun, and would have to use a very high factor sunscreen to leave house even on cloudy days.

The girls then thought about how he would explain it to his mother...





Barbie entered the school accompanied by her three BFFs, Tiffany, Sabrina and Samantha. The four girls walked down the main corridor, with everyone around watching them.

“Oh my gosh!” Barbie said.

“What’s wrong, girl?”

“I just remembered that Amanda’s party is Saturday!”

“Sooo?” Sabrina asked.

“The problem is that I have, like, nothing to wear at the party!”

“Are you kidding me?” Samantha said. “You have an awesome wardrobe! So many cute clothes!”

“Those rags?” Barbie said with a petulant expression. “I totally need a new dress! After school, you girls are coming with me to the mall!”

“Cool!” Tiffany exclaimed.

Then, a tall, brawny young man with blond straight hair appeared and grabbed Barbie’s waist.

“Hi, babe!” he said.

“Oh my gosh, Tom!” Barbie said, pouting. “You scared me!”

“I just wanted to surprise you, babe!”

Barbie rolled her eyes. “Whatever!”

Then Tom tried to kiss Barbie, but she turned away at the last moment.

“*Hold it!*” Susan shouted angrily, interrupting the play’s rehearsal. “What the hell, Barbie? Why didn’t you kiss Tom?”

“I... I... I’m sorry Susan. I just, like...”

“You’re an airhead, Barbie! You remember that your character loves Tom, right?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“Because Tom is, like, sooo handsome! He’s strong and...”

“And?”

“He’s a good kisser!”

“So, do you want to kiss him?”

“Totally!” Chris said, trying to hide his disgust.

The play's rehearsal had begun and, as it was written in the script, Chris would have to start kissing boys. He couldn't believe it.

*Things were becoming harder and harder for him...*



The next night, Cindy called Chris to her house.

"So, Susan told me you are reluctant to kiss Tom," she said.

"Yes, Cindy, and you have to help me!"

"Help you? What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm your boyfriend and you know I'm not gay! You need to help me to convince Susan to change this part of the play!"

"You're *what?* My *boyfriend?*" Cindy said, laughing. "Look at you, Barbie! You can't be my boyfriend. You're not even a man!"

"But..."

"You want a proof?" Cindy took off her clothes. "I'm naked. Take your clothes off, too, and let's see what you can do."

When Chris was naked, Cindy began to laugh at the size of his cock.

"Come on, big boy, show me what you can do!"

Cindy rubbed his cock, but it remained inert.

"I'm sorry, Cindy. I can't..."

"You needn't apologize, silly. Look at the mirror. Except this small thing, what do you see?"

"Umm... I see the body of a girl."

"So what are you?"

"A girl?"

"Sure, Barbie, you're a girl, and you said you weren't gay. What do straight girls like?"

"Boys."

"So you have to like...?"

"Boys?"

"Right! Then, say that."

"I like boys." Chris knew it was a lie, but he was so humiliated that he couldn't fight with her.

"Glad you get it, Barbie. Now, help me get dressed because I have a date tonight."

“With a boy?”

“Of course, silly, I’m a straight girl, like you. But don’t worry, I’ll find a handsome guy for you and we can go a double date next week. Wouldn’t that be great?”



In the following days, Cindy and Susan intensified Chris’s training. He was forced to read and watch more and more girly content. His homework was being done for him by the girls, allowing him to focus everything on his feminine studies. He watched tear-jerking soap operas and rom-com date movies, read romance novels, and even played girl games on his phone.

Without him noticing, the way he thought and interacted with people was gradually changing. At school, his circle of best friends had become exclusively the girly-girls who were playing Barbie’s friends in the play. They didn’t make fun of him, and treated him fairly, unlike his old friends.

Their conversations were always about their clothes, hairstyles, make-up, school gossip, celebrities and boys.

At first, Chris was reluctant to talk about boys, but over time he felt so comfortable in the group that he started to talk about them too, just to not to feel left out.

Then, on one Friday, Cindy came up to him while he was surrounded by his new girlfriends. “Do you re-



member our conversation about a double date, Barbie?" She asked.

"Yes," Chris replied, embarrassed.

"Well, I found the perfect guy for you, a friend of my new boyfriend. *We're* going out with them tomorrow."

"But..."

The girls all giggled, knowing Cindy was putting Chris in a tough spot.

"No buts, Barbie! This is not a discussion, I'm telling you. Oh, and you'll need to tell your mother that you're going out with a guy and you'll ask for her help to get ready for the date, understand? I'm sure she'll love it! See you tomorrow, Barbie!"

She then walked away, leaving Chris in shock in the middle of the hall.



Chris's mother couldn't believe it. There was her son, wearing a sexy black nightdress, mules, and asking for her help to get ready for a date with a boy!

Ruth felt shocked, but at the same time relieved. Some time ago, she had been talking to Chris's therapist, and he had said it was important that Barbie started seeing her mother as an ally in the process of her gender change. He also said it was important that Ruth didn't try to suppress Barbie, and let her express herself as she wished.

So, Ruth said nothing when the Barbie's skin and hair began to change color, but she was disappointed when her new daughter didn't talk to her about it.

The doctors said that the experimental skin and hair procedures had been reckless, but Barbie didn't run any risk of future problems. The therapist explained that Barbie was repressing her feminine essence for so long that now she was trying to be as feminine as possible, according to the prevailing social standards, and nothing was so feminine in the Western world as a Barbie doll. That was the pattern she was following.

For all that, Ruth just said yes to the request of her daughter. She took Barbie to the bedroom, combed her hair, helped her to choose the outfit for the night and gave her some advice about boys, like any other mother would do with her daughter.

She also told Barbie to be careful and call home in an emergency.

"I'm very proud of you!" she said at the end.

"What?" Chris asked.

"You're a very brave girl for having courage to be who you are. Never let anyone say the opposite and remember that I will always be by your side."

Chris knew that it wasn't true. He didn't want to be a girl and none of it had been his idea. Still, he felt very happy, because for the first time his mother was showing some love for him.

"Thanks, Mom," he said, with tears in his eyes.



"So, Barbie, are you looking forward for your date?" Cindy asked.

"I'm nervous. I can't believe you're forcing me to do this!"

"I'm not forcing you to do anything, Barbie. If you don't want to go, fine. But then the whole school will watch that video that we recorded. Which do you prefer?"

"I... I prefer the date!"

"Good! Then say it convincingly!"

"Oh, Cindy, I can't wait to meet my date! I hope he's a handsome and nice guy!"

"He is, silly, don't worry."

They traveled to a nearby town in Cindy's car, where she said they would meet their dates.

When they arrived, Chris saw two guys waiting. One of them went up to Cindy



and kissed her deeply. Chris felt humiliated seeing another guy kissing his girlfriend while he was all dolled up. Then the other guy stepped forward and Chris soon recognized him.

“Tom?”

“That’s right, Barbie!” he said.

Tom was an old friend of Chris’s who was playing the role of Barbie’s boyfriend in the school play.

He grabbed Chris by the waist and kissed him deeply. Everything was so fast that Chris hadn’t had time to react. When he realized he was being kissed, Tom’s tongue had already invaded his mouth. Tom also took the opportunity to grab the Chris’s ass firmly.

“Wait, Tom,” Chris pleaded, with a weak and sexy voice.

“You’re right, Barbie. We have the whole night ahead!”

“Why?” Chris asked, simply. “Why are you doing this with *me*?”

“You really are a dumb blonde, aren’t you? You’re so hot now! I couldn’t wait to be with you. However, I did ask Cindy to have this date in another town because I don’t want to be seen with you right now. Before long, though, it won’t matter. You’re such a hot girl and soon everyone will forget that you used to be a man! Looking at you now, I can hardly believe it myself!”



At the cinema, Chris was barely able to see which movie was being shown, because Tom didn’t give him even a minute of rest. The guy kissed him all over and played with Chris’s boobs tirelessly. Not wanting to draw attention, Chris was forced to do everything the other guy wanted. He couldn’t believe he was actually kissing a man — and not only that, however much he tried to convince himself otherwise, he was also aroused! Was he turning gay? It was impossible!

After the movie, they went to a nightclub, where Chris was forced to dance with his impossible high heels, while Tom took advantage of him and continued rubbing himself against body of the feminized man. Chris realized that all the guys in the club were ogling him, but that didn’t seem to bother Tom. On the contrary, he loved walking around with Barbie, as if she were a trophy.

At the end of the night, the boys decided that Cindy and her date would go back in her car while Chris would go with Tom. Chris almost fainted hearing that!

Along the way, Tom continued to rub the leg of Chris, making him even more horny. The feminized boy even let out some girly moans.

“I knew you’d like that, you little slut,” Tom said.

He then stopped the car on a deserted street.

"Where are we, Tom?" Chris asked, scared. "This isn't on my way home!"

"We'll have some fun," Tom explained, "and then I'll take you home."

Tom lifted Chris from the passenger seat and out onto the hood of his car. There, he expertly removed Chris's dress and bra, and started sucking his boobs.

"Please, Tom!" Chris said, trying to make him stop, but it sounded more like a girl begging for more.

After a while, Chris was so aroused that his mind stopped working. He was just a girl, a horny girl...

Before he knew it, Tom lowered his pants and pulled out his hard and throbbing cock, placing it in Barbie's hands. She began to masturbate him with her eyes closed as the guy continued to suck her boobs.

He then walked away for a moment. When Barbie opened her eyes to see what was happening, she saw the Tom's cock right before her eyes.

"Suck it, bitch!"

Without thinking, Barbie just opened her pink lips, allowing Tom's penis into her mouth. She sucked it as if her life depended on it. She had freed the slut inside that really wanted this more than anything.

When Tom was done, she had to swallow everything. Then, Chris slowly started coming back to his senses. He still had the taste of semen in his mouth! What the hell had he done? And most importantly, why had he liked it? He asked himself that question over and over in his mind with disgust.



And so the life of Chris went on, with rehearsals, chats with his new girly friends, feminine training and dates with Tom.

He was living like a real Barbie 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Even at home he had to stay in character, because his mother was sure he really wanted to be a girl and was doing everything to help him. They had never been so close, and that was the only part of his new life that Chris was enjoying.

In truth, he also liked it when Tom played with his boobs, because this made him very aroused, in a way that he had never experienced before. Still, it was frustrating not to be able to have an orgasm, because his cock had been unable to get hard for many, many weeks.

However, this new pleasure was something that Chris didn't even consciously admit, even to himself.



As predicted, his hair was growing out really fast, and Chris had to go to the salon at least twice a week. However, Cindy and Susan decided it was time for him to have long hair, which didn't make him happy.

It was very difficult to keep the hair under control, especially when it was windy. In addition, following the orders of the girls, Chris had to brush his hair for at least 40 minutes in the morning and evening.

*Things were really becoming difficult for the feminized boy...*



A few days later, Chris and his mother were in the office of the doctor who was in charge of Chris's transition. The doctor said his body was reacting very well to female hormones and he was ready for the next procedures in the process.

"Next procedures?" Chris thought. "What did the doctor mean by that?"

Before he could ask, Chris began to feel dizzy.

"There's something wrong, mom," he said.

"Don't worry, little doll," Ruth said. "Everything is gonna be okay."

"But..."

"Your birthday is next month, but I decided to give you an early present. A gift you will never forget. You'll have the face you've always dreamed of."

Chris felt a chill. But before he could protest, the feminized boy lost consciousness. He was then taken to the operating room.

Chris woke several hours later feeling a lot of pain on his face and neck. He saw his mother beside the bed and tried to ask what was happening, but Ruth stopped him.

"You can't speak for a few days, sweetie. Until your throat recovers from the operation."

Chris's eyes widened.

"The doctors did a great job!" She said with a joyful smile. "Now, everything is still very swollen, but soon you will be the most beautiful girl in the world. A real Barbie! They shaved your Adam's apple and modified your vocal cords. You'll have a high, feminine voice forever! In addition, your lips now are fuller and so kissable, with permanent pink lipstick and lip gloss, your nose is thinner and your eyes are more pronounced, thanks to a procedure in your eyelids. Also, you won't believe it! Your eyes are blue now! The doctors explained that this is a new procedure, but totally safe."

Chris was in shock. This could only be a dream... or rather a nightmare.

He then remembered something and quickly put his hands on his cock. It was still there, at least.

"I know you would like that your little thing had been removed," Ruth said. "But the doctors explained that you can't have that operation at this time. You have to live as a girl for a year before you're cleared for that. But don't worry. Very soon, you will be a complete girl."

Chris began to cry. His mother understood that these were tears of joy and hugged him.

"I'm happy too, little doll. I've never been so happy."

A few days later, when the swelling has gone and Chris finally could see his new face he almost fainted. It was perfect — but perfect for a girl!

"It's reversible, right? I'll be able to look like a guy again, right?" he wondered, afraid of the answer.



When he finally had the bandages off several days later, Cindy and Susan came over to see him. "Look at me! Look what they did to my face!" Chris said, in outrage.

"Oh, Barbie, you're so beautiful!" Cindy said, passionately. "You must be very happy!"

"Happy?" Chris said, furious. "Do you think I look happy?"



“Don’t be such a drama queen, Barbie,” Susan said. “If you didn’t want the plastic surgery, you should have said that before operation.”

“I tried!” Chris said his new extremely high and girly voice. “But my mother must have put something in my breakfast. I lost consciousness shortly after arriving at the doctor’s office. She said she wanted to surprise me.”

“Well, and you have to admit it was quite a surprise, right?” Cindy said with a devilish smile.

“That isn’t funny,” Chris said. “I know you’re punishing me for all that I did, but you two promised you weren’t going to let anything permanent happen to me. And now, look at my face! What I am supposed to do?”

“First,” Susan said, “you should stop being such a bitch with us. You’re *still* being punished and we can *still* make your life a living hell. Second, don’t worry about what happened. When your punishment is finished, we’ll find a way to fix it.”

“But...”

“That’s enough, Barbie! Let’s go now. I’m sure that Tom is anxious to see your new face. Surely he’ll figure out some use for your new lips...”



By this time, the story of the young transgender actor had spread through the town. Chris began to be recognized on the streets and everyone wanted to talk to him. Some people supported him — but others said that what he was doing was wrong, and some were even aggressive.

Chris thought that the situation was getting worse every day. To return to living as a man, he would probably have to leave the town or the state... maybe even the country!

Then, he was invited to participate in a local talk show, and Cindy and Susan said that he couldn’t refuse the invitation, because that would be a good way of promoting the play.

So, he was forced to go to the show. He felt extremely humiliated and embarrassed, because he knew that the whole town was watching. Everyone would be sure he really wanted to be a girl, and he knew that nothing he said in the future would change it — mainly because after so much training, he was talking and acting like a girly-girl all the time.

During the interview, he said he had always dreamed of being a girl, that all the years he had pretended to be a normal boy had been very painful, and that he was only attracted to men.

After the show, when Chris watched the recording, he was shocked. He had been so perfect... even he couldn’t believe what “that girl” had said was a lie, and “that girl” was him!

Now it was forever recorded... Not only in the tape of the TV channel, but also in Chris’s memory.

Could he go back to being the same person as before when that punishment ended?

*He wasn’t sure anymore...*



As the days went on, the female hormones started to have even more effects on the body of Chris. His skin was softer, his hips a little wider, and his boobs were bigger and more sensitive.

But the worst was his cock. It was very tiny and completely useless. As much as Chris tried, he was unable to achieve an erection. He was constantly aroused and all that time without an orgasm was killing him.

Then, one day, he instinctively began to play with his boobs in his room. That was very nice and he let out girly moans. He grabbed his cock, but it remained as lifeless as before.

Desperate, Chris stuck his finger in his ass and he immediately felt a new wave of pleasure. He felt dirty for doing it, but he had no choice. Then, he went to his wardrobe and picked up something that had been hidden for a long time...

With trembling hands, he grabbed the dildo that Cindy and Susan had given him that night they recorded that damn video. He sucked the dildo hungrily, while he was playing with his increasingly hard nipples. So, when he thought the dildo was properly lubricated by his spittle, he stuck it in his ass.

It hurt a lot, and Chris thought about giving up. However, little by little the pain was being replaced by the biggest wave of pleasure that the feminized boy had ever felt.

He screamed and moaned wildly. He no longer cared if someone would hear him. He was incredibly aroused and that was all that mattered. Then he finally reached the peak, and had the strongest orgasm of his life.

After so much frustration, Chris felt light and happy. He slept a little later the next morning, and he didn't even notice that the dildo was still inside him...



After participating in the local talk show, Chris has become a celebrity in his town. Not long after, he was asked to pose as a model in a photoshoot. Obviously, Chris didn't like the idea — especially when he discovered that he would have to pose wearing swimsuits. However, as usual, Cindy and Susan forced him to accept the proposal.

In the photoshoot, Chris felt extremely exposed with the tiny swimsuits that he was forced to wear. Following the instructions of the photographer, Chris did a lot of sexy poses, showing every detail of his new body.

He was asked to change into a new swimsuit, which was a pink bikini. When Chris left the dressing room, he saw two handsome and strong guys, who were also wearing swimsuits, that were waiting for him. Chris discovered, to his dismay, that the two guys would participate in the latter part of the photo shoot as well.

Chris was forced to pose with them, grabbing their muscular arms while the guys were stroking his delicate and soft body. Chris sadly realized that the dif-

ference between his body and the bodies of the men were stark. Some time back, he also had just this kind of a manly body. At that moment, however, he just had the body of a sexy babe.

And worst of all, the whole city would see these pictures. Everyone would see his girly body stroked by large male hands. He felt a shiver just thinking about it.



With so much going on Chris's life, the feminized boy had little time to devote to study. Obviously, many of the classes that he was attending after the change in his curriculum were related to his new lifestyle, which facilitated things a bit. However, he still had to attend some regular classes, such as English, math and science, and his grades were plummeting. Because of this, he was called in by Mr. Jones, the school principal.

"So, Barbie," he said from behind his desk, "I see that you are enjoying your new life as a dumb blonde, am I right?"

Chris didn't like it. He had been very humiliated in his last meeting with the school principal and he didn't want that to happen again

"N-no, sir..." he stammered. "I mean..."



"Yes, you are, Barbie. I know that freaks like you enjoy all this attention that you're getting." He started staring out his window. "So, it seems like you gave up going to college? Maybe you just want to be a airhead freak forever. Maybe you'll be a stripper or maybe you're planning to find a rich and perverted old man to support you?"

"No, sir! I want to go to college! I have to!" Chris said with tears in his eyes. He felt sick just to imagine himself doing those things that Mr. Jones had suggested.

"If so, you have to improve your grades. Do not expect any favors just because you now are something of a celebrity. I really don't know what's wrong with this world, but if it were up to me, people like you would be locked in a madhouse."

He left the office in tears, unable to hold back his emotions. He had never considered his position. If he couldn't go to college, what would become of him? Desperate, Chris told Cindy and Susan what had happened.

"Well, it looks like you need help," Cindy said. "And I think I know the right person!"

"Who?" Chris asked, hopefully.

"Martin."

"No! Not him!"

"C'mon, Barbie!" Susan said. "Martin is the best student in practically all subjects! Also, you two need to start interacting!"

"Why?"

"Do you remember that in the play your character will fall in love with a nerd, right? We invited Martin to play the role."

"*What?*" Chris exclaimed in horror.

Chris was reluctant to ask help from Martin for a very good reason. This could be very, very traumatic. However, he was desperate. His new friends were also a bit stupid and there was no one else who could help him. What would he do?



Chris and Martin had been classmates since elementary school, and from the first day they met, Chris had transformed Martin's life into hell.

Chris had never missed an opportunity to mock Martin, whether because of his glasses, his thin body or his shyness. Once, Chris and his friends had even tied Martin up in the school cafeteria wearing only underwear and everyone chuckled at the boy.

Martin wasn't ugly or annoying, but after that incident he began to be seen by all as someone repulsive and pitiful (yes, kids can be evil).

With his high heels clicking down the hall, Chris remembered it all as he was looking for Martin. After suffering so many traumatic experiences living as Barbie, Chris finally realized that all he had done to Martin had been wrong, and that the boy must have really suffered a lot.

How would he react to the request for help? Badly, probably, and who could blame him? Still, Chris had to try.

On that day, instinctively, Chris had chosen an outfit even sexier than usual, as if his physical attributes could help him in that situation. However, he soon became concerned about it. Was he really turning into a bimbo girl who used her body to get what she wanted, as the school principal had said?

Trying to forget about it, he went on. He found Martin alone (as usual) in the library, focused on reading a book. Martin had dark blond hair, green eyes and was slim. However, Chris realized that at that moment he was much slimmer than Martin. Not only that. He had a smooth and silky skin, boobs and his cock was ridiculously tiny.

*Things had really changed recently...*

"Hi, Martin" he said, nervously twirling a strand of hair with a finger.

"Hmm... Hello, Barbie," Martin said, surprised.

"Do you have a minute?"

"Sure!"

Chris then sat in front of Martin, keeping her knees together and crossing her legs sensually. He knew the boy was watching all this and felt even more humiliated.

"Look, I'm, like, having some trouble with my grades and... I wonder if you could help me. I mean, you're, like, the best student in our class and it would be really awesome!"

Chris then waited, knowing that Martin could start yelling at him at any time. However, that wasn't what happened.

"Of course I can help you. It would be nice."

"Really? Oh my gosh, I'm so happy!" without realizing it, Chris started clapping in a very feminine way.

"Can you come to my house tomorrow after school?" Martin asked. "Here's my address."

"I'll be there! Thank you sooo much, Martin! You're saving a girl in need." Chris added, hating himself soon after. Why he had said something like that?

Chris then got up and walked away, happy to get the help he needed. However, when he was about to leave the library, he looked at Martin one last time and saw that he was smiling strangely. Was he planning something?

*Perhaps revenge?*



Chris rang the bell and then waited nervously, looking at his feet, which were extremely feminine in his heels.

“Hi, Barbie!” Martin said, opening the door. “Please come in.”

Chris followed Martin to his room, wishing he could rush back out of the house. He had a feeling that something really bad was about to happen to him.

“Please take a seat,” Martin said.

“Do you like movies and superhero comics?” Chris asked, seeing the posters in the room.

“Yes, I’m really into that kind of stuff! And you?”

“Oh my God! You have no idea! I love them!”

They then talked about their favorites for a while. Chris felt happy. This was the first time in a long time he could talk about something that



really interested him. Still, he was afraid.

Then they began to study, and Martin taught to Chris much of the content he had missed out on in recent times. Suddenly, the feminized boy looked at the clock.

“It’s already ten at night! I have to go!”

“Where did the time go, right? We can continue tomorrow, if you want.”

“Sure! Wait a minute...”

“What’s wrong?”

“You’re just letting me go?”

“What did you expect?” Martin asked, laughing. “That I’d abduct you?”

“No... I just...”

“You thought I would try to get back at you?”

“Well...”

“No, Barbie. I do not hold a grudge against you. That’s not who I am. Besides, now I see that everything you did was by insecurity. To hide your feminine essence...”

They said goodbye with a lengthy hug and Chris left the house. Martin offered to take him home, but Chris said it wasn’t necessary.

The feminized student was very confused. Martin was such a great guy and they could have been friends a long time ago if Chris hadn’t been a jerk all these years. Also, Martin was the first person in a long time that treated Chris with respect, without trying to force him to do something repulsive. He started crying, feeling a mixture of regret and joy.



Chris and Martin studied together all week. Every day, Chris was more comfortable with his new companion. Quickly, Martin was becoming his best friend.

“And so we’re finished with the study of the mathematical content,” Martin said.

“Oh, thank you so much, Martin! Now I understand it! I don’t know what I would do without your help!” Chris said, hugging the other boy.

“You’re welcome, Barbie,” Martin said, blushing. “So, now that we finished the school stuff, would you like to go to the movies tomorrow?”

“Sure! That’d be great!” Chris said, happily. But then he remembered he had a date with Tom the next day. “Oh, I’m sorry, Martin, but I can’t... I...”

“That’s okay, Barbie. We can do that another day.”

Chris thought about it for some time. He didn’t want to go out with Tom. He certainly would rather spend more time Martin, a guy who was always kind and caring with him. Cindy and Susan would be mad because of that, but Chris didn’t care.

“You know what? I *will* go out with you!”

“But I thought...”

“Shhh... I’m, like, accepting your invitation! You should be happy!” he said, with a giggle.

“I am!” Martin said, also laughing. “I really like you.”

After saying this, Martin blushed intensely. Chris thought it was very cute.

“I like you too, Martin.”

They looked at each other at length. For a moment, Chris thought Martin was going to kiss him, but he didn’t. Chris was a bit upset by this, but then he thought better about it.

He wanted to kiss another man? Was he becoming gay? He tried to convince himself that he wasn’t. He was just grateful to Martin, and he was vulnerable because of all the humiliations he had suffered recently. Martin was just a friend. But still Chris thought he was a friend who was very cute and nice...



“Wow! You look amazing, Barbie!” Martin said.

“Thank you!” Chris said, blushing. He was really pleased with the compliment, because he really had endeavored to look good that night. He didn’t know why, though.

They went to the cinema, where they would watch a movie they had talked about all week. They were really excited.

Early in the movie, without they even noticing, they held each others’ hands, as if it were something natural. Martin was massaging the soft and delicate hand of Chris, who in return rubbed the back the hands of the other boy with his long red nails.

Chris knew he shouldn’t be doing that. He was a man, after all! However, Martin was so nice... Chris felt so safe and protected when he was close to him... He didn’t care if he was a man. That night, he just wanted to be a perfect companion to Martin.

Shortly after, Chris leaned his head on the boy’s shoulder, who embraced the feminized boy tenderly. There they were, as if they were a happy couple in love. Martin then began to stroke the blond hair of Chris, who smirked.

After the movie, they went to a restaurant where they talked and laughed for a long time. Martin then took Chris home, holding his hand all the time.

"I really had a good time tonight, Barbie," Martin said, when they arrived at the door of Chris's house.

"Me too, Martin. Thank you so much for this wonderful night... and thank you for being so good to me..."

Martin raised Chris's face and stared at him. Chris then closed his eyes, knowing what was about to happen...

But suddenly, he changed his mind. He had already kissed another guy, of course, but he had been forced to. This time would be different. He was about to kiss Martin by his own will, and he couldn't let that happen. If he did so, he knew he would never get back to being a man.

"I'm sorry, Martin, I can't!" Chris said, turning around and leaving Martin with a broken heart...



"Hi, Martin, can I talk to you?" Chris said, approaching the other boy in the school cafeteria the next day. As usual, he was sitting in a corner alone.

"Sure," Martin said, trying to sound cheerful, but he clearly was still hurt.

"I'd like you to explain what happened last night..."

"Look, Barbie, you do not need to explain me anything. I understand that a girl like you would never be interested in me."

"No, Martin. You're wrong," Chris said, distressed with how Martin's ego had been completely destroyed over the years.

"The truth is that..."

"Hey, you little twit!" Tom said, approaching Chris. "Why'd you cancel our date last night?"

"Tom!" Chris exclaimed, astonished. "I... I..."

"And why are you talking to this loser?"

Chris was desperate. The last thing he wanted was for Martin to hear something like that.

"I... I..."

"You really are an airhead, aren't you? You can't even say a single sentence that makes sense! But you know what? That's not a problem. Your mouth has other uses. My cock knows it really well. From now on, you'll never cancel a date with me again, understand? You are now my girlfriend, or rather, my little bitch. I don't think anyone else sees you as a man anymore, anyway."

Tom grabbed Chris by the waist and kissed him there, in front of the whole school. He even rubbed Chris's butt and boobs, making the feminized boy moan in front of everyone.

Chris felt humiliated, knowing that everyone was watching him kiss another guy. In addition, certainly they were all thinking he had become a true bimbo. At least, he realized, that Martin wasn't there anymore...



"Hello, Martin," Chris said. "Can we talk?"

Martin was very surprised to see Chris at the door of his house. So surprised that he took a moment to answer.

"Okay," he said, finally.

"You stopped going to the rehearsals of the play and you're not answering my calls. Are you mad at me?" Chris asked, when they arrived at Martin's room.

"Look, Barbie," Martin started, embarrassed. "I don't think I'll take part in the play anymore. I accepted the invitation in a moment of excitement, but on second thought..."

"You can't give up, Martin!"

"Why not?"

"Because I... I need you."

"Really? I thought you were getting all the necessary support from Tom, your boyfriend!"

"Tom and I..."

"Why, Barbie, why? Why do you girls always choose the worst guys? Do you like to be mistreated?"

"I don't have choice, Martin," Chris said, crying. Then, he told the whole truth to Martin. How he had been forced to live as a girl and how he had been forced to start dating Tom.

"I can't believe it!" Martin said in shock. "That's so cruel! We have to report Cindy and Susan!"

"No, Martin, please! They filmed me doing something... embarrassing. Also, they promised that the punishment will be over when play end its run."

"So, do you want me to call you Chris?"

"I... I don't know... It would be weird now... I mean... Look at me!"

Chris started to cry again and Martin hugged him.

"But I know that I need you, Martin! You're the only person I can trust. Even after everything I did to you, you have been so good to me!"

"That's okay... hmm..." The young man paused to think. He quickly came to a decision. "Barbie, I'll stand by you. And I will do nothing against Cindy and Susan, since you asked me, but I will make sure that Tom won't bother you anymore. I promise you..."



The next day, Chris and Martin were sitting together in the school cafeteria when Tom approached.

"Hello, Barbie," he said, embarrassed. "I just came here to apologize for what I did... I won't force you to go out with me anymore. I'm really sorry."

"Oh my gosh!" Chris exclaimed when Tom walked away. "Like, what the hell was *that*?"

"I told you" Martin said. "He won't bother you anymore."

"What you did to him?"

"Let's say that Tom also has some secrets he doesn't want people to know. He'll also have other people he'll need to apologize to, and I think you'll find that he'll be a new person from now on."

"I... I can't believe that you did this for me. Martin, you're such a great guy."

"It's nothing."

"No, I'm serious. Everyone needs to know how nice you are. You totally deserve it. You can't continue to be rejected by everyone."

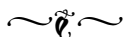
"Don't worry, Barbie. I'm used to it."

"But it has to change. Right now, there's only one way for me to improve someone's reputation. So, here I go."

Chris got up and kissed Martin deeply in front of the whole school. He knew that this act would shake even more his male ego (which was virtually non-existent at this point), but Martin deserved it.

Moreover, however much he wanted to deny it, he loved the kiss. It was tender and sweet, but at the same time full of passion.

After the kiss, Chris saw how happy Martin was and that also filled the feminized boy with joy. They smiled at each other and embraced, completely unaware of the people around.



"So, Barbie, how are things between you and your boyfriend, Martin?" Cindy asked.

"Martin isn't my boyfriend!" Chris said. "We're just friends!"

"C'mon, Barbie!" Susan said. "Everyone saw you kissing him. Clearly you two are in love."

"That's a lie! I... I just..."

"Shhh... You don't need to lie to us," Cindy said. "And we'll tell you what you're going to do next."

"Yes," Susan said. "You will invite Martin for dinner at your house tomorrow, and you'll introduce him to your mother as your boyfriend. You will also tell her that you love Martin."

"*What?* Why are you two doing this to me? Don't you two think you've punished me enough?"

"That's not a punishment, silly girl!" Cindy said. "We are just helping you to express your feelings."

"You know what?" Chris said. "I know I was an idiot in the past, but you two are much worse. You two are cruel!"

Chris then walked away with his face bathed in tears.

"Was she really crying?" Cindy asked.

"I think so" Susan said. "Such a girly girl."

"Yes. Looks like we've created a monster."



Martin arrived at the scheduled time, carrying flowers for both Chris and Ruth. However much the feminized boy liked Martin, he felt uncomfortable when receiving the gift. He was a man! It was he who should be carrying flowers to the house of a girl! Ruth, however, was delighted with her "son in law."

Martin was a gentleman all through dinner, and Ruth's opinion about him improved by the minute. He really seemed to be a good man for her daughter.

Chris was very embarrassed and said little, but still he kept a smile on his face, allowed Martin to hold his hand and hugged him so his mother didn't suspect anything.

However, he didn't told his mother that he was in love with Martin as the girls had told him to do, because he figured that they'd have no way of knowing the truth about it.

At the end of the night, Martin thanked Ruth for dinner and she replied that she hoped to see Martin again.

Then, Chris accompanied Martin to the exit. "Thanks for coming, Martin" Chris said, outside the house.

"It was my pleasure. Even knowing that Cindy and Susan forced you to invite me."

"How... how do you know?"

"I know you don't want to be a girl for real, Barbie. So I figured it out."

"You're very smart..."

Chris realized that Martin seemed a bit upset and it broke his heart. He liked Martin so much, but he was a man. He was so confused...

"Kiss me, Martin" he said, suddenly.

"*What?* Did the girls said to you to do that too?"

"No. It's me who wants it."

"But..."

"Stop being such a nice guy and kiss me before I change my mind!"

So, Martin kissed him, and Chris loved it. He forgot that he was a man. At that moment, he was just a girl in love with her boyfriend, and he felt very comfortable this way. The "couple" remained embraced for a long time while Ruth was watching everything from the living room window...



After that dinner, Martin and Chris started dating regularly. At first, they behaved just as friends, but soon the kisses and caresses started to become more frequent.

Then, after one of their dates, Martin said they needed to talk.

"So, Barbie, what is going on between us?"

"What you mean?"

"Well, I thought that you didn't want to be a girl, but now..."

"I... I'm just confused, Martin. So many bad things happened in my life recently... And know you were the only good thing that happened..." Chris admitted, staring at the floor.

Martin raised Chris's face and kissed him tenderly.

"I think I still want to go back to being a guy," Chris continued. "But until the end of my punishment..."

"What?"

"I'm happy when I am with you, so..." Chris stopped, afraid to finish that sentence. He knew that this was a path that might not have return. "I want to be

Barbie, your girlfriend, for real. I want to forget that I was a man. For now, I want to be girl, Martin.” Chris finished, hardly believing he had had the courage to say that.

Then, something changed. There was no longer a guy inside him, just Barbie, a girl in love.

“I love you, Barbie,” Martin said, after they kissed again.

“I love you, too, Martin,” Barbie said, without any reluctance this time. She had just accepted her new role in life.



After months of rehearsal, the day finally arrived for the premiere of the play. The school theater was packed, not only with students, but also with people from all over the town. Everyone wanted to see the transgender actress who had become famous.

Barbie was very nervous. This was the biggest audience of her career, and besides, this was arguably the most challenging role of her life. She would have to go on stage and play a girl in front of so many people.

She remembered the previous play, when she played a manly man who dreamed of being a boxer. Things were very different this time, she thought, as she straightened her dress, pulled on her high heels and checked in the mirror if her hair and makeup were correct.

That night, her role was of a very girly girl named Barbie, who was in love with her incredible boyfriend.

“Just like in real life,” she thought, remembering Martin. Then, she took a deep breath and walked to the stage. It was showtime...

The show was a rousing success. The audience laughed and was touched by the story of Barbie. Everyone was delighted with the chemistry between Martin and Barbie, and the final kiss was applauded enthusiastically.

Barbie was radiant. The role wasn't as difficult as she had imagined and, in addition, within three months, at the end of the play season, she could be Chris again. However, when she thought about Martin, she wondered if that was what she really wanted...



The next night, Martin and Barbie went out to dinner to celebrate the premiere of the play. They were also celebrating the three months they were dat-

ing, although Barbie insisted that it would only last until the end of the play season, when she could go back to being a man.

However, she wanted this night to be special. A night that Martin would remember forever, as a way of thanks for all that he had done to help her. So, she wore her best dress and her sexiest lingerie.

“What do you want to do now?” she asked to Martin after dinner.

“I can take you home, if you're tired.”

“Oh, I'm, like, not tired. Your parents aren't home, right? Maybe we can go there...” she whispered, sensually.

“Sure!” Martin said, nervous. “We can watch a movie.”

“Or maybe not...”

When they arrived, Barbie took the initiative and kissed Martin deeply. The boy was immediately excited, and started rubbing the Barbie's boobs, and she groaned in response.

“Are you sure that you want this?” Martin asked.

“Yes. I want it more than anything!” Barbie said, aroused. She couldn't be-



lieve her words. She was begging to have sex with a guy! Things had really changed...

She kissed Martin again to ward off those thoughts.

"I have to say something before we do it," Martin said.

"What?"

"Well..." he started, ashamed. "This will be... my first time."

"Oh, that's, like, sooo cute! Don't worry, baby. This will be my first time, too. At least as a girl. 'Your' girl!"

Martin kissed Barbie passionately and carried her to his room. At that point, that shy and insecure boy had completely disappeared...

Barbie thought that the sex was wonderful. Martin was so kind and manly at the same time... She just handed herself to her new passive role, and she loved it. When he penetrated her ass at first, it hurt a little, but soon she was screaming with pleasure, and at the end the two had a fantastic orgasm. She didn't even remember her tiny, useless cock.

"Maybe I don't need it anymore," she thought, with a shudder. Then she snuggled into Martin's chest and they slept in an embrace...



In the following months, Barbie was so busy with the nightly performances of the play, school obligations and her relationship with Martin that she barely felt the time pass.

Then, one day, she woke up and realized that it was the last day of the play season. After that, her punishment would be over and she would be free to do whatever she wanted.

She was in a good mood that day. But then Cindy and Susan said they needed to talk after class and Barbie became concerned. What might they be planning?

She went to the drama club and met the girls. However, they weren't alone. There was also a middle-aged man who wore an elegant suit.

"Barbie? Nice to meet you," he said, squeezing her hand vigorously. "I was really looking forward to seeing you in person."

"And you are...?"

"Oh, where are my manners? My name is Adam Hill, and I'm theatrical producer. Maybe you know some of the plays I've worked on..."

When the man said the name of the plays that he produced, Barbie hardly believe it. This man worked on Broadway! He had worked on many successful plays with incredibly famous actors!

"Oh, Mr. Hill," Barbie said. "It's, like, an honor to meet you! I wonder why someone like you is anxious to meet me?"

"I've been following your work, Barbie, and I'm very impressed. I'm here because I want to bring *Barbie's Life* to Broadway and, of course, I want you to be the star of the play."

Barbie was in shock. Was she dreaming?

"I brought two contracts" Mr. Hill continued. "One for Susan, the author of the play, and one for you."

"A contract for *me*?"

"Yes. It's a three-year agreement, and you will receive half a million dollars."

"I... I don't know what to say."

"Just think about it. I'll leave the contract with you and I'll be back in a week to know your answer. But if you say yes, I'm sure you'll be a big star, Barbie!"

"So, will you accept the proposal, Barbie?" Susan asked when Mr. Hill left.

"I don't know. It's a great opportunity, but if I accept it I'll have to keep pretending to be a girl for three more years."

"Nor pretending, Barbie," Cindy said. "You'll have to be a real girl, forever."

"What you mean?"

"Your transition, silly," Susan said. "We know your mother scheduled your sex change surgery for the next month. So, if you accept this job, this will be a journey without return."

"Your punishment will be finished tonight, so we won't force you to do anything," Cindy said. "That's your call. If you want to return being Chris, we'll help you, and we'll tell everyone the whole truth, even if it means that we will be in a little bit of trouble because of what we forced you to do."

"Or..." Susan started. "You can stay as Barbie and be the star that you always dreamed of being."

"But I'll have to be a girl! Forever!"

"Is that so bad? You didn't like it at first, sure, but now I know that you're appreciating your new life, at least a little. Is that a lie?"

"No, but I... I..."

"That's enough, Barbie!" Cindy said. "You have to decide! Who do you want to be?"

Barbie was very confused. On the one hand, she really thought she wanted her old life back. She felt so powerful and confident as Chris ... But then, if she decided to continue living as a girl she would have the opportunity of her life, she would be rich and besides ... Martin would stay at her side, as her boyfriend. Never before had she thought of continuing her relationship with Martin indef-

initely, because she thought that what was happening was a temporary situation... But what if it weren't?

Certainly she had been happy in recent months, but did she want to be a girl forever? Barbie just didn't know what to do...



*Two years later...*

Barbie checked her makeup again. Everyone had already said that it was perfect, but Barbie was a girl who cared a lot about her appearance and always insisted on appearing in public impeccably. Moreover, it wasn't an ordinary day and she knew that very well.

"Miss, the limousine is already waiting for you," the driver said.

"Thank you, James. I'm going now," Barbie answered, picking up her purse.

As she crossed the room of her large mansion with her heels clicking on the marble floor, Barbie remembered the events that had brought her to that point. Two years earlier, she had made an important choice that had changed her life forever — she had given up masculinity.

Yes. As incredible as it may seem, Barbie had been a guy named Chris. By then, even Barbie could hardly believe that story. Her old life was just a blur, as if it were just a movie she had watched so long ago.

Still, she remembered very well the decisive moment — the day she had sealed her fate...



"So, Barbie, what have you decided?" Cindy asked. After the meeting with the theater producer, she and Susan had given Barbie three days to think about what she wanted.

"I... I..." she started, with her heart racing. "I decided to stay as Barbie."

"I knew it!" Susan said, clapping hands. "Good for you girl!"

Barbie tried to explain that she decided to stay as a girl just because of the offer of Mr. Hill, but she knew that it was a lie.

The truth (which she tried to hide even from herself) was that she had never been so happy. She loved being a girl! As Chris, she had to try to assert herself all that time. She had to try to be the strongest, the fastest, the bravest... Very different from her new life. As a girl, she could show her feelings, she could be

sensitive and delicate... In other words, she was free. A feeling that until then Barbie had never known.

Besides, she had grown to love the women's clothing. It was so soft and pleasant. She just couldn't go back to wearing men's clothes. She loved to dress up and look pretty, and she loved how Martin looked at her, as if she were the most beautiful girl in the world. Yes, Martin had also been a very important factor in that decision. Barbie was so emotionally connected to him that she knew she couldn't live without her boyfriend...

A month after the decision came the day of the operation. Barbie knew that when she woke up afterwards, there was no turning back. She would be a girl forever, but she didn't regret the decision even for a minute.



When she approached the limousine, she had even more sure she had made the right choice. Her life had never been so good, and she just wished that Martin was at her side at that day so special.

Soon after graduation, Martin got a scholarship at a major university to study digital media programming. He quickly became one of the university's best students and just that day he would make an important presentation for a big company which wanted to buy an app that he had developed.

Barbie knew it was very important to him, but still she missed his presence. So, she was very surprised when she opened the limousine door.

"Surprise!" Martin said, smiling.

"Oh, Martin, I can't believe it!" Barbie said, kissing her boyfriend. "What are you doing here? Your presentation..."

"I managed to reschedule it for tomorrow. Did you really think I would miss today, babe?"

"Oh, baby, I love you so much!"



Along the way, Marin talked about trivialities, because he knew that Barbie was too nervous to talk about what was about to happen.

They then talked about their "old friends." Cindy and Susan would graduate from high school at the end of the year (they were two years younger than Barbie) and they were dating — apparently, they had more in common than the simple desire for revenge against Barbie.

Just before leaving school, Barbie had made a special request of them, and Mr. Jones, the school director who had humiliated Barbie so much, was transformed into Ms. Sinclair, the slutty secretary.

Tom had become a new guy and now he was fiancée of Tiffany, one of the girls of the school. A few months earlier, Barbie figured out how Martin had made Tom change his behavior so suddenly. Tom had forced Martin to break into the school system to change his poor grades. However, Tom was so dumb that they had done it on his personal computer, so Martin had all the evidence and could incriminate Tom, and he could end up arrested for fraud.



Once the limousine door opened, Barbie and Martin were attacked by countless flashes of the photographers who were at the cinema entrance. Hundreds of teenagers screamed ecstatic, begging for an autograph or a selfie with the big star.

*Barbie's Life* had been a great success on Broadway, and soon a Hollywood studio bought the rights of the



play to adapt it for the cinema, and this was the day for the premiere of the film. Barbie was a celebrity, loved by all America. She had already received invitations for many other films.

As she posed for pictures on the red carpet next to Martin, she could hardly believe her luck. She was the happiest person in the world and she wouldn't trade this life for any other.

She loved being a girly girl, she loved her job and she loved her boyfriend. Also, she would still have another big surprise that night, because Martin was planning to propose to her.

*Barbie's life was just getting better and better...*

The End



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## ***Creating Samantha***

Story by Cheryl Lynn, illustrations by The Might Fenek. Samuel was under the tutelage of his legal guardian, only his guardian had no intentions of letting him grow up male. Book / 70 pages / 16 illustrations

## ***Convicts to Co-Eds***

Story by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear, illustrations by Joe Six-Pack. Three teen boys are sent to a reform school. What they can't know is that they are about to be "reformed" all the way into skirts... And beyond. Book / 154 pages / 31 illustrations

## ***Mall Makeover Madness***

"A Day at the Mall" by KK, illustrations by Fraylim. Four boys are going to have one weird day at the mall. By the time the day is over, it's four girls who leave the mall to begin their new lives. Book / 109 pages / 25 illustrations

## ***Crosley High Chronicles***

By Joe Six-Pack. River is coming to a new school, and trying to fit in. The problem is the only way he's going to fit in is in skirts and heels. Book / 217 pages / 75 illustrations

## ***Tales of Transformation***

## ***He's the Wrong Girl***

"Office Chemistry" by Joe Six-Pack. James had to fill in at the reception desk. Problem is, the business is a bio-genetics company. And all of the sudden the coffee tastes funny. Book / 53 pages / 14 illustrations

## ***City Boy, Country Girl***

By Joe Six-Pack. Richard's successful city life is interrupted when a sheep he wants to fleece needs urgent care out in the country. But instead of returning home, all Richard's wife hears are a series of suspicious excuses. Revised in 2019. Book / 92 pages / 34 illustrations

## ***Thames Greene***

By James J Craft. Ira wanted something better for his family. A new start. But in Thames Greene, everyone's getting a new start, whether they want it or not. Book / 77 pages / 26 illustrations

## ***Hiding in High Heels***

"How Not to be a Sissy" By Joe Six-Pack. Vince was on the run from people who wanted their millions back. Howard was a friend with a funny little idea and a knack for making subliminal CDs. Mini-Pix / 48 pages / 15 illustrations

## ***A Blessing in Disguise***

By KK, illustrations by Kannel. Jay was a witness to a murder, and now he's the target of a vicious criminal. Resorting to a female disguise, he becomes trapped with no way out. Book / 84 pages / 16 illustrations

## ***I'm Your Dolly***

"Barbie-in-a-Box" By Joe Six-Pack. Tyler wasn't much of a boyfriend anymore. Jessica wanted to throw him out, but then a better idea came to her, in the form of the Barbie-in-a-Box service. Tyler better get used to pink. Book / 103 pages / 20 illustrations

## ***His Life as a Trophy Wife***

By Joe Six-Pack. Nick had a great life, but then it evaporated. Now he's down on his luck. In steps a wealthy executive willing to pay him handsomely to pretend to be his wife. What can it hurt?

Revised in 2018. Book / 256 pages / 39 illustrations

## ***Male Monday, Girl Friday***

"Hey, Cutie!" by James J Craft. Daniel is going to be promoted from his average life to an exciting executive position. At least, that's what his bosses are telling him. They may not be telling him everything. Book / 58 pages / 20 illustrations

## ***The Happiest Place on Earth***

From the files of TGStories.com: "The Fairest One of All" By Joe Six-Pack. Will is a kid looking for a job. He gets one, performing as Snow White at a theme park. For Will, he doesn't suspect that playing the role and wearing the costume is slowly changing him, day by day. Book / 51 pages / 21 illustrations

## ***Hello, Nurse***

From the files of TGStories.com: "Quality Health Care". Dane is filling in as a nurse for his pal Jimmy at his new office. Although both are doctors, Dane begins to take to his new role as a nurse. Soon, he feels compelled to be the ideal nurse. Book / 44 pages / 15 illustrations

## ***My Boss, The Bimbo***

"If I Were a Betting (Wo)Man" By James J Craft, illustrations by blackshirtboy. CEO Lucas has a superiority complex. When his long-suffering secretary is able to feed into Lucas' competitive nature, he'll make any bet to prove his dominance over women. Book / 38 pages / 10 illustrations

## ***He's the Girl They Want***

"Rallies" by Joe Six-Pack. Spencer has a great new executive job in the food service industry, but first he's got to learn the ropes of the business by waiting on tables. He just doesn't quite fit in with the cheerleader theme. Yet. Book / 63 pages / 22 illustrations

## ***Demoted and Degraded***

"Trixie the Secretary" by Angela J. Cindy didn't much like Tom Jones attitude and his advances, so when she has the opportunity to help take the wind out of his sails, she takes it. But she had no idea that it was all designed to make Tom into Trixie the secretary. Book / 87 pages / 17 illustrations

## ***I, Candy***

"Sissy Sweets" by James J Craft, illustrations by rocketxpert. Inheriting his family's bakery requires this young man to become the new face of the business. A female face. Book / 45 pages / 15 illustrations

## ***Boyzz II Girlz***

"The Making of the Ballroom Brats" by Joe Six-Pack. The Ballroom Brats become the newest worldwide celebrity sensation. How did four unsuspecting guys at a fast food joint become the hottest girl group in music? Book / 113 pages / 34 illustrations

## ***His Strangest Desire***

"Employee of the Month" by Joe Six-Pack. Mick is declared Employee of the Month, and he's going to find himself hurtling headlong into facing his weirdest inner desire. Book / 59 pages / 19 illustrations

## ***Hard Time or High Heels***

"I'm Turning into My Mother" by James J Craft, illustrations by rocketxpert. Colby got deep into debt to a local gangster. Before long, he's on the arm of that very same gangster as his reluctant girlfriend. Book / 75 pages / 20 illustrations

## ***Seriously Skirted***

"The Show Piece" by KK. Illustrations by Joe Six-Pack. Mel finds work at a clinic as a secretary. He slowly begins to fit to role. Book / 75 pages / 19 illustrations

## ***From Mister to Sister***

Story by Melissa N., illustrations by Joe Six-Pack. Dan just wanted to help guide his girlfriend's sister out of her depression. Instead, he's being guided out of his manhood. Book / 84 pages / 24 illustrations

## ***The Russian Girl***

Story by Melissa N., illustrations by Joe Six-Pack. Casey's wife has had enough of watching him kill himself with work, so she forces him out of his comfort zone... Into the life of a female stripper. Book / 196 pages / 30 illustrations

## ***Swindled into Skirts***

"Beta Male" by Joe Six-Pack. Kyle inherited a multi-million dollar mansion in southern California. He begins to adjust to the Cali lifestyle, but his adjustments seems to have a decidedly feminine flavor to them. Book / 78 pages / 23 illustrations

## **Stories of the Supernatural**

### **A Change for the Better**

"Do-Overs" by Joe Six-Pack. Evan wants a chance to do over his biggest mistake. He gets the chance, but he keeps wanting his new life to be a little bit better than the last. Book / 59 pages / 18 color illustrations

### **Changed and Rearranged**

"Wrongs Make Wright" By Joe Six-Pack. Chris and Matt were rivals. Then, Matt decided to show everyone how smart he truly was by impersonating a teacher. But the disguise becomes more and more real, much to Chris' dismay. Book / 74 pages / 19 illustrations

### **From Pals to Gals**

From the files of TGStories.com: "Mandate of the People" By Joe Six-Pack. Teens Jeremy and Stewart are good friends, but a bit thick in the noggin. When they jokingly nominate each other for Prom Queen, they slowly become the perfect candidates, thanks to some magic. Book / 45 pages / 16 illustrations

### **A High-Heeled Halloween**

Story & art by Joe Six-Pack. A costume shop has four spooky tales to tell this Halloween, where the price you pay for your costume is far more than money. Book / 128 pages / 34 illustrations

## **Crossed Fiction**

### **If the Shoes Fit**

"Hand Me Downs" By KK, illustrations by Fraylim. Sydney is a teen who is just trying to make it through the summer with no money. He finds himself wearing hand-me-downs from his sister, and that takes his life in a whole new direction. Book / 98 pages / 30 illustrations

### **Sisters for the Summer**

"Camp Counseling" By Joe Six-Pack. Brock McCade always thought of himself as a real man, or at least he would be one, someday. After summer camp, he's no longer so sure. Book / 76 pages / 17 illustrations

### **They're the Girls for the Job**

"Peace and Harmony" By James J Craft. Illustrations by blackshirtboy. Pete and Harmon need jobs bad. How far would they have to go to get them? Book / 64 pages / 19 illustrations

## **Blondie's Lost Summer**

By KK. Illustrations by Fraylim. Carl's dream summer was about to become three months of dresses, heels and makeup. Book / 159 pages / 48 illustrations

## **Blondie's Lost Year**

By KK. Illustrations by Fraylim. Book Two in the Blondie Series. Carl's trip to Florida has been horrible enough, trapped in dresses and makeup. Now, high school has presented a whole new level of humiliation for him. Book / 221 pages / 52 illustrations

## **Blondie He's Not**

Story by KK, illustrations by Fraylim. Mark got a job at a salon, and fell in love with one of the customers. Problem was that customer was Candi "Blondie" Wethers, and what happened to Candi was about to happen to Mark. Book / 151 pages / 40 illustrations

## **I Never Wanted to be a Woman**

"Politically Corrected" By Cheryl Lynn. Illustrations by Joe Six-Pack. Michael's politically active mother has decided she's going to make her hippie son over into the daughter she always wanted. Book / 64 pages / 19 illustrations

## **The Boy's Guide to Girlhood**

Story by KK, illustrations by Fraylim. Dweeb Kenny and cool Rex find themselves trapped in a Principal's twisted scheme, and only one of them is going to get out in tact. Book / 109 pages / 32 illustrations

## **Fashion Victims**

Story by Lauren Bliss, illustrations by Fraylim. Teenage boy Jamie just needed clothes for school. Oh, he's going to get clothes for school. Just not male ones. Will he ever need male clothes again? Book / 67 pages / 26 illustrations

## **The Making of a Beach Bunny**

Story by KK & Fraylim, illustrations by Fraylim. Before heading off to college, John wanted to spend his last normal summer at the old rental summer house with his friend Stanley. There was nothing about this summer that would be normal. Book / 134 pages / 58 illustrations

## ***Seriously Sissified***

### ***A Family Femmed***

"The Femmed Family Robinson" by James J. Craft & Cheryl Lynn, illustrations by Sortimid. The Robinson boys all had dreams of their own, once. Now they have new ones, thanks to their stepmother. Book / 96 pages / 29 color illustrations



### ***Forever Femmed***

Story by James J. Craft & Cheryl Lynn, illustrations by Sortimid. "A Family Femmed's" Deborah is still hard at work, flipping men into sissies and selling them to the highest bidder. But this time, there's a new wrinkle. Book / 108 pages / 28 illustrations

### ***Auntie's Girl Time***

By Cheryl Lynn. David was just a young teenage boy who wanted all the things in life a man could look forward to. His aunt, though, is going to make sure he never gets them. Book / 79 pages / 20 illustrations

### ***Revenge of the Cheerleaders***

"Pansy Cheers" By Angela J. Patrick Sears was a football player trying to sleep with every cheerleader at his small college. He'd have to pay for his conquests. Book / 116 pages / 19 illustrations

### ***He's Got His Mind Made Up***

By James J. Craft. Illustrations by kinkyrocket. Corey has just a sliver of a chance to get into college, but that chance involves becoming his stepmother's maid. And she wants him to fit both the role and the dress. Book / 68 pages / 16 illustrations

### ***Fated for Femininity***

Story by KK, illustrations by RocketXpert. When a web page shows Evan having sex with another boy, the poor kid is chased out of town — right into the arms of a gender therapist who has her own agenda. Book / 70 pages / 15 illustrations

## ***Web Classics Revisited***

### ***Two Forms of ID***

By Joe Six-Pack. Harvey had the unusual ability to convincingly imitate a teenage girl. In desperation, he has to use that talent to make some money. But when is enough enough? Paperback / 194 pages / text only