Anything you can do



Written by
HopeTG

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Anything you can do

Sibling rivalry - Luke and Justin are extremely competitive brothers, and will go to the ends of the earth to beat each other, over literally everything. One day their sister Marci, fed up with their incessant one-upmanship, remarks that they bitch at and argue with each other like a couple of spoiled, bratty girls. Justin declares that if he'd make a better girl than Luke. Luke, of course, protests that the opposite is true. A wicked plot begins to form in Marci's mind, and she proposes that the boys put their money where their mouth is: who can make a prettier girl? Fueled by their egos, and inability to back down from a challenge, the boys reluctantly agree. Marci is delighted and helps her two brothers feminize themselves, playing one brother off of the other, egging them on, and encouraging them to constantly outdo the other. Their insatiable need to win, and envy of each other drive them to undergo increasingly drastic changes, under the assumption that it's all reversible... When will they pass the point of no return? Let's find out.

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Written by HopeTG
http://www.Deviantart.com/HopeTG
http://twitter.com/HopeTGTF

Produced by HopeTG
art by Anonymous

TAP
TAP
KO
HA! Nice try, idiot. Too easy, honestly..."
FUCK YOU! You got LUCKY!
KO
PATATA
Lays
KO
KO
YOU WIN
You're such a *bitch*, you know that?!
Aw what a sore loser! What's the matter, sweetheart? Don't want a rematch?

Geez, you two bitch at each other like a couple of bratty girls, I swear. You're worse than the popular girls at school.

Oh yeah? Well at least I'd make a better girl than *him*!

As if!

That's right, bitchboy!

Fuck you! You just can't stand the idea of me being BETTER THAN YOU at something, can you?!

Oof!

Oh my god...

Just admit it! I'm superior in every way!

Hmm...

What if...

In your dreams!

HAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAH!

Heh heh...

Why don't you settle it, then? See who would make a better girl?

Grr...

You two oafish buffoons trying to look and act delicate and cute... HA!

Oh my god, it would be too funny! Just imagine *you two* in dresses and heels! That's rich!

It would be the ULTIMATE challenge.

This is ridiculous, and I hate it... but FINE, I'll do it, JUST to prove once and for all that I can do *literally anything* better than *you*.

Wh-What?! GAH! You're sick, Marci, you know that? FINE! If I have to wear a dress for you to finally RESPECT ME, I'll fucking do it. Perv.

Luke, you just don't have what it takes to compete. We don't have to do play dress up for Marci, just admit that I'm better in every way.

Fuck off, Justin! I admit NOTHING!

EEEEEEEK! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED SISTERS! YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO BE SOOO CUUUUUUUTE!! AHMAHGAWD

Hehehe...

I mean... uhh, whatever. You don't have to do it, you know.. I was just kidding. You both seem a little eager, should I be worried?

WHA-?! IT WAS YOUR IDEA!

YEAH WHAT THE HELL, MARCI?!

N.. no! We're not eager!

Yea, you think we're gay or something?

Geez, relax, guys. You're so sensitive, I swear... Look, you're always trying to 1-up each other in literally anything. What greater challenge than to turn yourself into a girl? Neither of you have the slightest idea how to be delicate, elegant, or pretty.

She's got a point...

I'll make her regret this...

Any more objections? No? Great.

Heh, too easy.

EEK! Hehe...

...

...

You two are going to look sooo cuuuuuute!

But first, time to get rid of all that *ugly body hair!*

What the hell are we supposed to do with this?!

GO! I don't want to see you again until you're body-hairless and pretty! I'll put your outfits in your rooms.

Aww man...

What the hell...

Eughh...

Yuck!

This wig is so itchy!

How do girls do this?? Gah!

Hm hm hmm...

I can't even walk in these things!

We look ridiculous...

Not a word of this... to ANYONE!

Smile, girls! It's time for your photo shoot!

CUT IT OUT, MARCI!

DELETE THOSE IMMEDIATELY!

My god, it's worse than I thought. You both look like a 4-year-old did your make up!

HEY, CUT IT OUT! This was YOUR idea!

Ok, needless to say, you both look *ridiculous*.

Just tell him I won so we can get this over with!

Oh sweetie, I can't do that. Time to call in some backup.

Backup...?

Ohmygod, Marci, how did you ever get them to agree to this?!

Seriously, Marci! My brother would NEVER in a million years be caught DEAD wearing a dress! Let alone a wig and makeup!

I'm really not sure.

I guess their insatiable desire to best one another at literally everything supersedes their pride!

Why the hell did you change out of your outfits?!

We're not done!

There's no way you're getting us to put that shit back on.

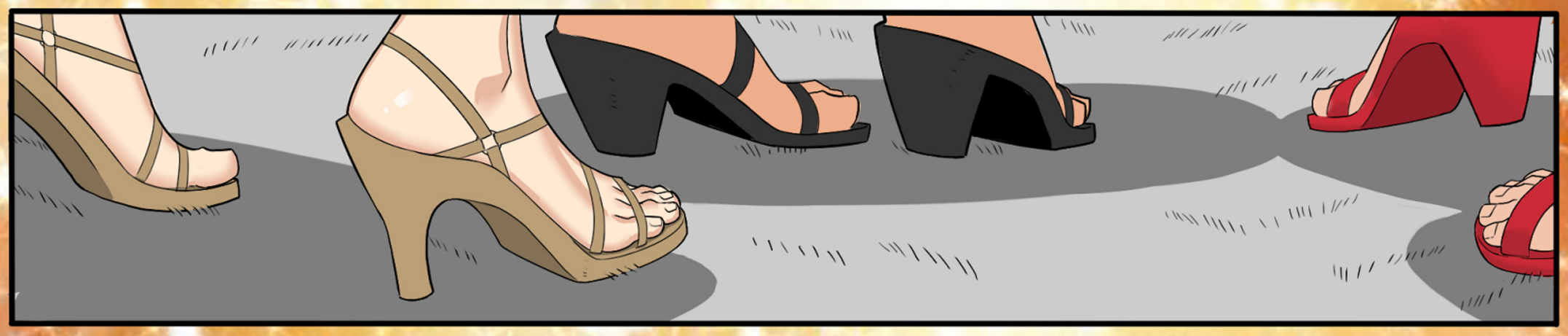
HEY LET GO WHAT ARE YOU-

Thanks, girls! You know what to do...

Come on, boys! We have work to do!

Marci showed us the pictures. You need all the help you can get!

Not again...



Oh. My. GOD!

You guys??

Is that really you???

All right already... you've had your fun...

Izzy, Esme, you are legit mriacle workers!

Go on, girls! Give me a spin!

Ughhh...

Just tell us who won...

Hmm... I really don't know, 'boys,' I couldn't possibly decide! Izzy, Esme? Will you confer with me, a moment?

By unanimous vote

The decision is...

It's a tie!

It can't be a tie! There must be a winner!

You have to choose a winner, damn it! We're not doing this again!

Look, you both make super cute girls, but you didn't really prove anything here. Esme and Izzy made you what you are.

There's a beauty pageant coming up. It's the PERFECT chance for an unbiased third party to decide who makes a better girl!

Neither of you *earned* a victory.

All participants are ranked, so even if you come in last and second-to-last, you'll know who won!

But that's in 6 months!

You'll have plenty of time to prepare, so what? You'll need it if you don't want to be the laughingstock of the school.

Sorry, boys. You're not getting off that easily. This is supposed to be the ultimate challenge, remember?

AND MALL
50% OFF
So uhh, what can I do to, uhh.. You know... look.. Better...?
Shh! Not so loud! I don't want the whole town thinking I'm a goddamn faggot or something.
Oh, you mean make yourself more feminine?
FLASH SALE!
DISCOUNT UPTO 70%
FEEL AMAZING VERYDAY
WOMEN TRENDY BAG
BIG SALE
Special offer
30% OFF
Don't worry, they'll all be seeing you in a dress on stage soon enough, 'bro.'
Anyway, there's plenty you can do. Diet, exercise, grow your hair out, learn to do your makeup yourselves, prosthetics... You'll have to get comfortable walking in high heels, you'll have to practice talking like a girl..
You say that as if you won't be right there with him, 'bro.'
Oh, and hormones.

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PACKAGE INCLUDED DETAILS:
1453 Mektep Esiroglu Macka/TRABZONSPOR
LET'S STYLE
FASHION AND DESIGN
You want us to take estrogen?? Are you out of your goddamn mind?!
You're insane, Marci.
What, um.. *gulp* changes, exactly?
Well whatever, no one's forcing you. I guess you'll be the only two who look like boys in dresses on stage come September. It's not like the changes would be permanent, anyway...
N-no, no way! I like my muscles, thanks!
Well, it would make your skin softer, it would reduce or stop your body hair from growing, making it far easier to shave and wear fem clothing. It would help you stay slim, and maybe add a little in the right places...

There's no way we're actually going to do this... Would he really...?

Luke would do anything to get a competitive edge, that sick fuck!

No... Justin really would resort to taking hormones just to beat me! That perv!

If I'm going to win, I don't have a choice...

If I don't go through with this, he will. I can't let him win...

What's the worst that could happen? It's only for a few months...

It's all reversible, right..?

Nice! It came! Better hide this before Luke sees...

Thank god Justin didn't see this...

Just the advantage I need...

BREAST ENLARGEMENT
Increase Cup Size
BREASTS GROW

I can't believe I'm doing this... It's all his fault!

Whatever... go big or go home.

He thinks he can beat me...

Not a chance, bro. You're going down!



LEVI STRAUSS & CO.
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525 89 W29 L34

H.. How's this? Ahem.. How's this?

Awww he sounds so girly!

Your fem voice is coming along nicely!

H.. Hello. Hello? Hi. This is.. so weird...

Less nasaly, less chest. Like this.

Time to upgrade your wardrobes, girls!

F.A.B

FASHION

Subtle, yet unmistakble changes begin to manifest.

These are so uncomfrotable now...

Gah.. my boxers don't fit anymore!

Anh!

Bump

Justin..? whatthefuck was that sound?

N-n-nothing! My chest.. It just... hurts a little, that's all...

Weirdo...

Owie...

Perk

Itch

It's temporary... It's temporary... It's all reversible... Don't freak out, Justin.

I can't believe I'm even considering this... but the itching is unbearable!

They traded their boxer briefs for panties and bras.

I can't believe I'm doing this... It's just.. more comfortable. It's necessary.

This is actually so much better... oh my god...

I'm never wearing briefs again...

It's only because my boxers don't really fit anymore... yeah.

I can't let Marci or Justin see me like this...

Marci and Luke would never let me live it down if they saw me like this...

Oh, sorry. Pardon me, miss.

OMG! He totally thought you were a girl! *giggle*

Grr...

Did I just get mistaken for a girl..?

I can't let that BITCH beat me! I have to up my game...

I've changed so much already, but.. it's not enough.

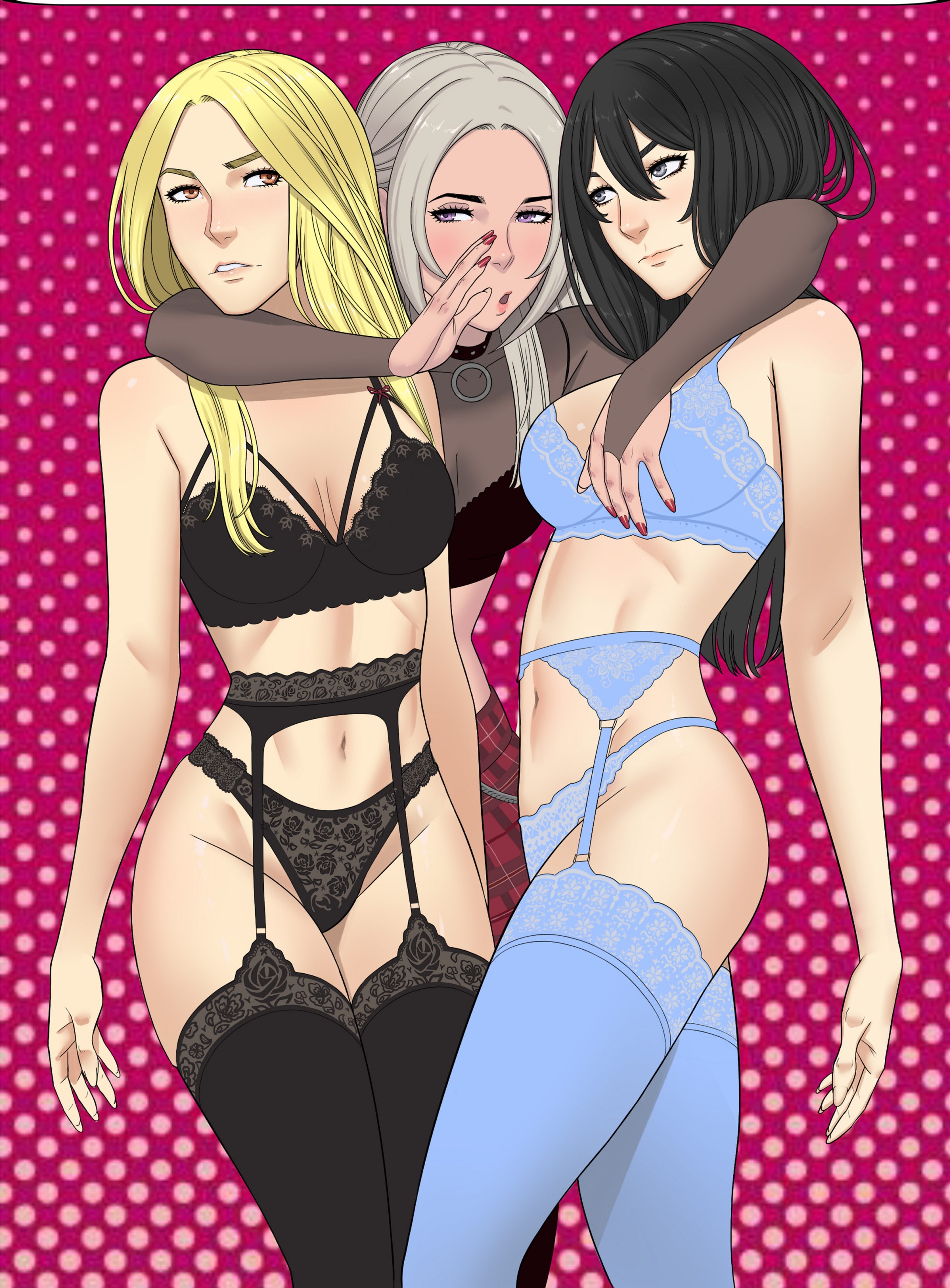


giggle My boobies are really coming in... just look at this cleavage!

Not bad, Justin. Not bad... *giggle*

Weeks pass, and the "girls" continue to monitor their progress closely; their manhood slowly shrinks away a little more each day...

Marci whispers in both of their ears, playing the "brothers" off of one another, egging them on to continue pushing their ridiculous competition further. The lingerie doesn't help things, either...



The days turn into weeks, as the "boys" look less and less like themselves every day. They're becoming more comfortable in lace lingerie than they used to be in their boxer briefs.



Oww...

This kind of hurts... I wonder if this thing even works?

I think they're getting bigger?

Mmm..

What is she.. Is that..?

OMG WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

THAT'S MINE, YOU SKANK!

Ouch! I was just borrowing it! You're such a bitch!

I'm going to have to get my own...

Grr...

She thinks she can grow bigger tits than me.

We'll see about that.

The pageant draws nearer every day. The "boys" feel they are ready. When they look in the mirror, cute, passable girls look back. The changes in their bodies are now *very* noticeable.

I can't believe how girly my ass looks in panties now... It's for good reason, though. I have to win...

Just a couple more weeks... It's only temporary. I have to admit, though, finally filling out this bra feels sooo good.


Your ass is so flat compared to mine, Justin!
Shut up, Luke! I'm working on it!
Just stop trying. You'll never be as girly or beautiful as me.
We'll see about that!

Not much time remains.
The pageant draws near!

Yeah, well... It's not like we wanted to...

How much longer til the pageant? Let's get it over with...

Eeeek! My adorable little sisters! You two have become SO girly, I can't believe it! I'm so proud of you both for taking this seriously!

Have you forgotten??
It's next week!!
It's...

Postponed...?

Are you fucking kidding me?!

You've got to be joking, Marci...

12:32

POSTPONED

EMBRACE YOUR FUTURE

No, I'm not. It's been postponed 6 months...

WHAT THE FUCK, MARCI?!

This actually gives me enough time to ensure my victory. This is fantastic... We'll see who has a fatter ass in 6 months, Luke.

Ohmygod, this is too perfect!

WE HAVE TO STAY LIKE THIS FOR 6 MONTHS?!

6 months is plenty of time for some... upgrades. I know the judges are partial to girls with massive tits...

The brothers continue to transform themselves. Each day their waists become a little narrower, their hips wider... What's left of their manhood is very easy to tuck away, out of sight and out of mind.

Mmm, not bad... but I think it's time to pay Dr. Roth a visit... *giggle*

Already having grown DD cup breasts just from pumping himself full of feminizing hormones, Luke visits a plastic surgeon, wanting to go up a size... or three.

Just like we discussed, doc. Make them as big as you can without making them look unnatural. I want breasts so big every head turns when I walk in the room. The kind of *fuck me* tits that men want, and married women fear. Massive, round, soft, perky bimbo tits.

Yes, yes, very big. You want... How you say.. bimbo?

That's right. As long as it's all reversible treatment?

Of course, of course... Reverse aging treatment too, yes, yes.

Implants will settle and expand 4-6 weeks. Follow up in 8 weeks.

giggle Thanks doc!

He wants to turn himself into a big titted bimbo slut?! Fine! Two can play that game!

Hello? Yes, I need to make an appointment!

OMG Luke! You didn't!!

Justin's jealousy led him to undergo the same "reversible" procedure.

Thank you, Dr. Roth!

Implants will settle and expand 4-6 weeks. Follow up in 8 weeks.

The brothers' feminization arms race reached a fever pitch. Nose jobs, lip fillers, breast augmentations, hairline adjustments, tracheal shaves... No procedure was off the table.

Twelve...
Thirteen...

BODY
UNDER
CONSTRUCTION

I have to do more squats than him...

Damn, girl...

...

eep!

giggle

Grr...

TRAIN
INSANE
REMAIN
SAME

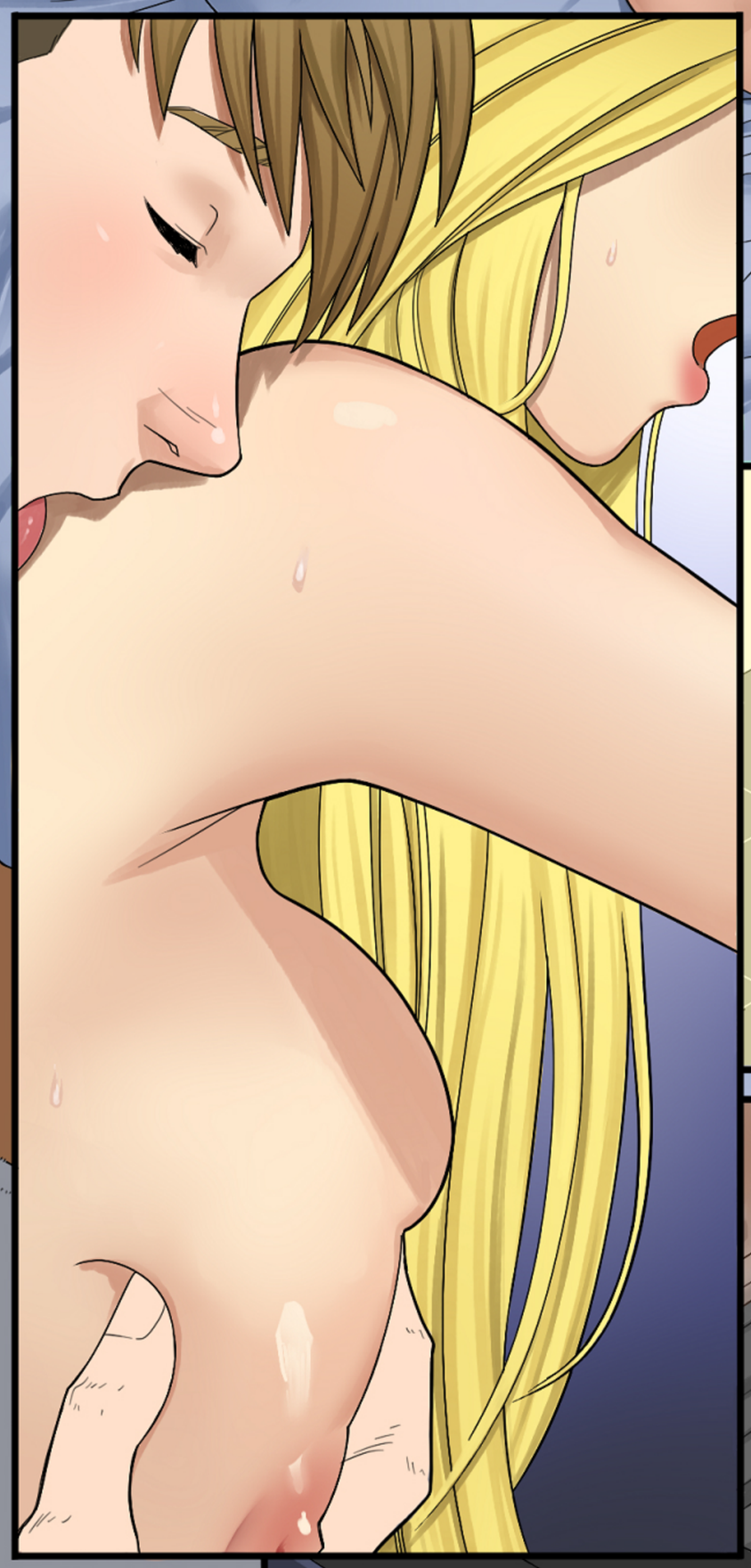
Emboldened by their.. augmentations.. the girls start to choose increasingly risqué clothing. It's not just about who's the prettiest, or who's the bustiest. It's about who's the sluttiest...

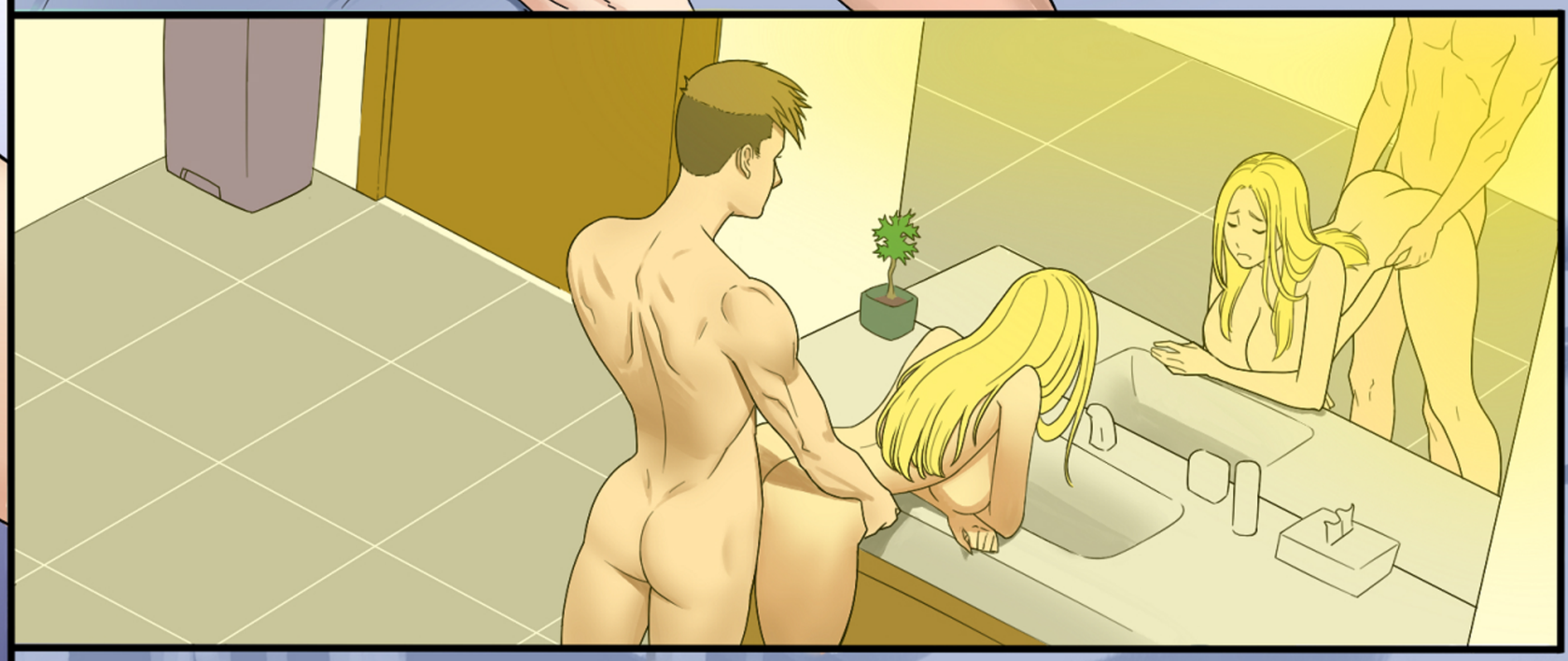
The competition turns to who can get the most attention

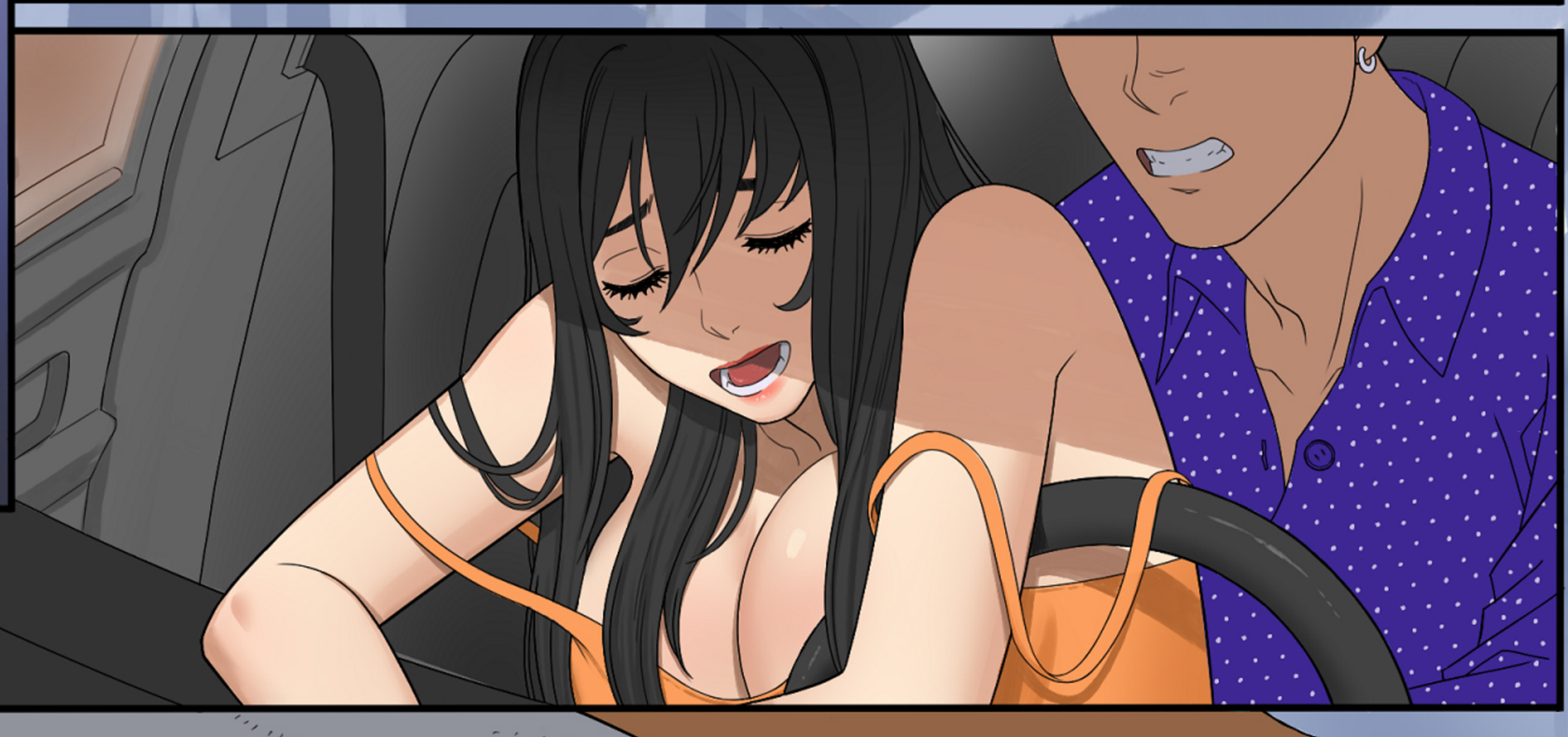












At last, the day of the beauty pageant arrived. Justin and Luke were eager to see if all of their hard work and feminization efforts pay off.

EMBRACE YOUR FUTURE

You're going down, bitch.

Not a chance, you dumb bimbo!!

They boldly took the stage in the first round, the bikini competition. Confident, competitive. *Bitchy...*

Next, the cocktail dress competition. They look a little better in these than they did on that fateful evening, when they first put on a dress.

And finally, the formal ballgown competition. All of the other girls faded away into obscurity in the presence of these two bombshell babes. The audience and the judges were captivated.

Not a single person here has a clue that we're guys.

Hehe, yea! We like, totally pulled it off! Good thing it's all reversible.

I can't wait to never wear high heels again...

The results are in...

And the winner is...

It's a tie!!

...

Are you fucking kidding me?!

...

Are you fucking kidding me?!

The pageant was fucking rigged. I clearly won.

Wrong. I am obviously a hotter girl than you.

Whatever, bitch... Let's just get back to our normal selves.

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU MEAN "PERMANENT?!"

Dr. Roth!

CHANGE US BACK! NOW!

YOU TOLD US THIS WAS REVERSIBLE!

I never say "reversible." I suggest "reverse aging procedure," and you agree. You say as feminine as possible... that is treatment you receive. Is permanent. Read paperwork you signed, bimbo girls.

You...

You...

YOU DID THIS TO ME!

WHAT?!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT A FUCKING BOOB JOB!

AND YOU WERE RIGHT BEHIND ME! YOU COULD HAVE JUST LET ME WIN!

But noooo you just HAD to keep pushing the boundaries! Now we're stuck like this!

FUCK YOU, you dumb bimbo! You deserve to be stuck like this because you're such a *BITCH!*

You literally started this! You're the one who said you'd make a better girl! You made me take this stupid bet WAY too far!

Oof!

SMACK!

NO! I'm NOT taking the blame for this!

RRRIP!

SHRED!

I'LL NEVER BE A MAN AGAIN BECAUSE OF YOU! I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU, YOU BIG TITTED SLUT!

RRRIP!

BRING IT ON, BITCH! YOU'RE STUCK LIKE THIS BECAUSE *YOU CHOSE* TO GET SURGERY AND PUMP YOURSELF FULL OF ESTROGEN!

And guess what? YOU'RE STILL UGLY!

One month later...

Lexi and Jezebel quickly got over their big fight, and wasted no time putting their hot bods to work.

Hey, boys...

This is too easy...

Neither of them found it strange that both "girls" decided to become strippers after their tying victory at the pageant.

You like that, daddy?

I'll let you touch *if* you pay extra...

Perhaps their minds and identities had changed more than they realized over the course of the last year. Loving the attention the stage gave them, they really were better off bitches.

I leave the country for a few months, and this is what I come back to? Did your sister put you up to this?

Sorry, Mom...

Sorry, Mom...

At least you had the decency to make yourselves pretty.

The End.