Cody is an eighteen-year old boy who acts like a bully on his school and with in his family. Since his mother had to raise him alone as her husband left her for an other woman she looked for desperate measures. His mother is desperate and she wants to find a solution. She thinks that her son is acting like this because he is a boy and all the people who wronged her are men.



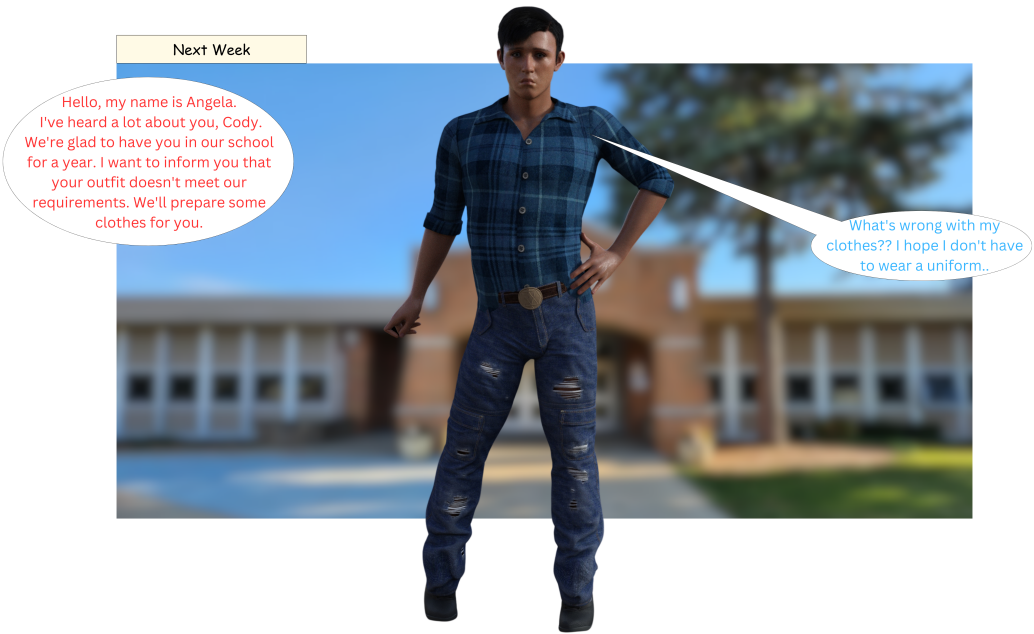

Mom, I've explained to you that I can't tolerate someone laughing at me, and I have to show what I'm capable of.
Cody, you've been expelled from school again for your behavior, and we need to change schools. How many times have I told you to behave?
That's it. Tomorrow, I'll go talk to a school I've heard never fails in educating boys like you.

Next day


I have decided to enroll my son in school because of his behavior. I want him to become a new person when he returns home.
We understand your concern. We will ensure we have a suitable learning environment for him and will work together to guide him towards better behavior. *giggle*

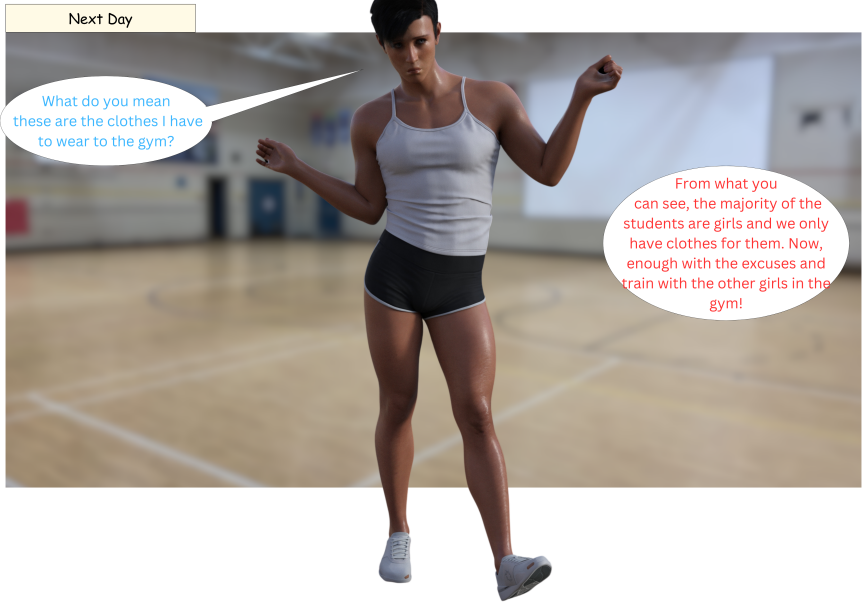

Thank you so much for accepting him, but are you sure you can change him?
Don't worry, your son is in safe hands. I promise you won't recognize him after he's been through our care, bring him in next week.


Starting next week, you'll move to the school I've chosen for you. Just so you know, you'll be staying there for the whole year to ensure a change in your behavior!!! They'll provide you with food and everything you need.
Perfect, at least I'll get rid of you for a whole year.


Next Week
Hello, my name is Angela. I've heard a lot about you, Cody. We're glad to have you in our school for a year. I want to inform you that your outfit doesn't meet our requirements. We'll prepare some clothes for you.
What's wrong with my clothes?? I hope I don't have to wear a uniform..



The clothes aren't my style, but at least it's not a uniform. However, these jeans seem girly, but no one will see me if I don't leave the room. The food is good, but it has a strange medicinal taste, I think it's just the spices.
From what I understand, tomorrow we have gym classes. I can't wait to work with dumbbells.


Next Day
What do you mean these are the clothes I have to wear to the gym?
From what you can see, the majority of the students are girls and we only have clothes for them. Now, enough with the excuses and train with the other girls in the gym!


I hope it was just a mix-up for today because they weren't expecting me to enroll in school. Maybe it will be sorted out by tomorrow...


Next Week
Good morning, today a package arrived with clothes specially for you. In the package, there's also something that I hope will help with the back pain you've developed from daily workouts.
At last, something good after a week full of struggle. I've only eaten salad all week, and I've lost a lot of weight.


How the hell is this supposed to help with my back pain?? I can't even breathe properly, let alone move in something like that!
Even if you dislike it, this is what our doctor recommended for you. You have to wear it daily until you feel that it's not as tight around your waist.


Two Weeks Later
Today is your lucky day! Due to your exemplary behavior lately, you'll receive a little makeover to help you relax. Aren't you excited?!
You're absolutely right. It's clear you've gotten used to the school rules. Your mother will be very proud of the result.
I already know that regardless of my response, the outcome will be the same. So let's get it over with quickly to not waste any more time.


We'll just add a bit of makeup. Try not to move too much because you don't want the girls to laugh at you for having crooked makeup.


Now we'll add some hair extensions, nothing too crazy, just enough to suit you.

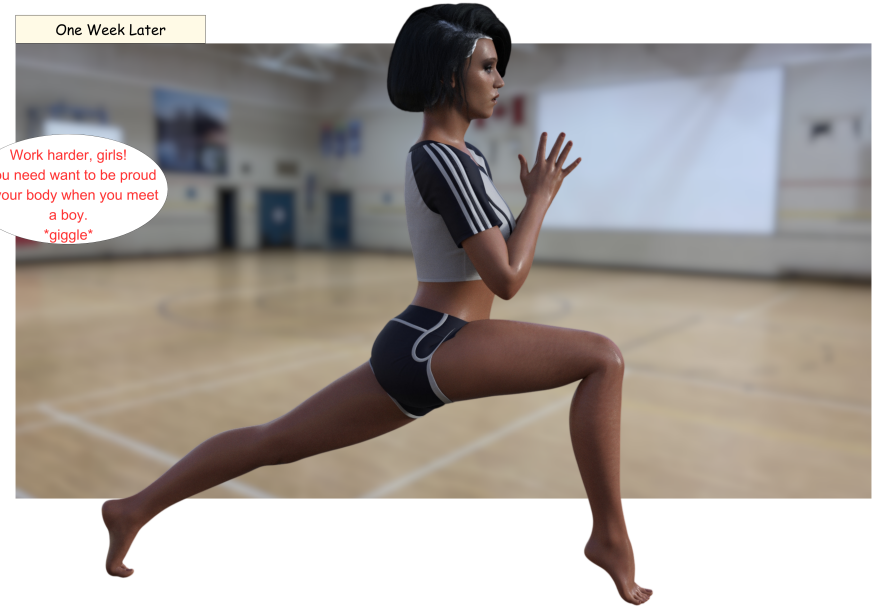

And... done!
Don't you love
how you look?


Next Day
I can't believe how much I've changed since I came to this school. No matter how hard I try to resist the demands of the principal, I feel like I have to do exactly what she tells me. Something is very strange. I think there's something in the food, even though I can't help but eat it.


I think there might be hormones in the food because I've started to feel very insecure, and my body has changed a lot. I have much smoother skin, and my chest has grown...


And the clothes I have to wear are very humiliating; they make my body look even more feminine than it already is... although the fabric feels very nice on my smooth skin.

One Week Later




I can't wait
to get back to my
room; I'm exhausted.


moan
moan
footsteps
OMG, it feels so good!! Why didn't I try this sooner...

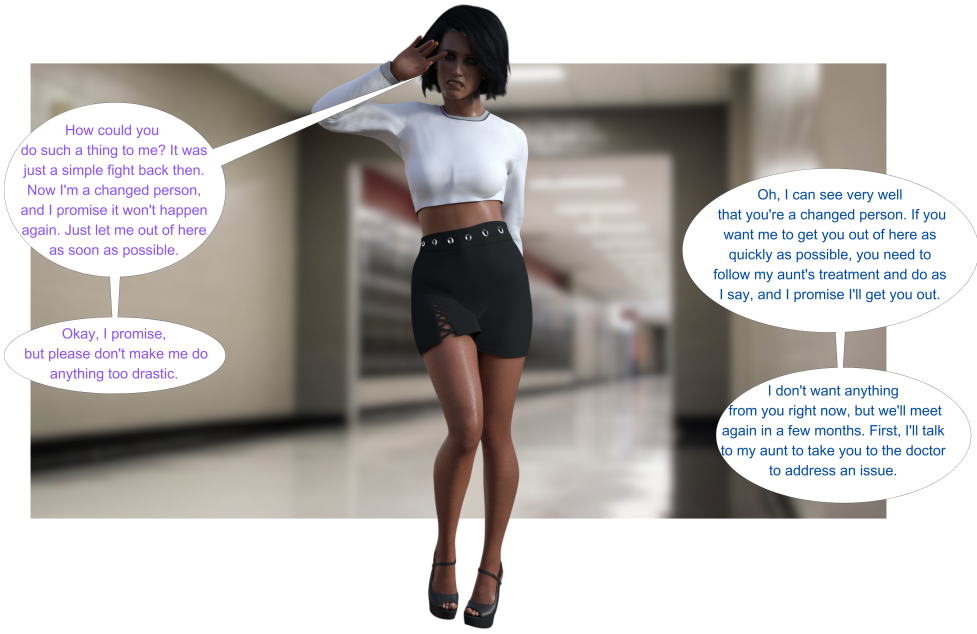

Am I interrupting? I see you're enjoying your body. It's normal to relax after so much exhaustion from training.
I came to let you know that my nephew will be visiting tomorrow, and perhaps you'd like to meet him. Who knows, maybe you won't be so alone next time masturbating, Cyndi.
Next time, please knock on the door before entering.

Next Day


I still can't figure out why I actually got ready to meet the principal's nephew.


I've been waiting for 20 minutes already. He said he should be here any moment now.


Ben??? Are you the principal's nephew?
Hi Cyndi, my aunt told me I'd find you here. You've changed a lot since I last saw you. How are you?
Yes, after you beat me up at the old school, I heard from my aunt that your mom wants to move you to her private school. I told her she absolutely must accept you and apply the most drastic treatment.


How could you do such a thing to me? It was just a simple fight back then. Now I'm a changed person, and I promise it won't happen again. Just let me out of here as soon as possible.
Okay, I promise, but please don't make me do anything too drastic.
Oh, I can see very well that you're a changed person. If you want me to get you out of here as quickly as possible, you need to follow my aunt's treatment and do as I say, and I promise I'll get you out.
I don't want anything from you right now, but we'll meet again in a few months. First, I'll talk to my aunt to take you to the doctor to address an issue.


What have I gotten myself into??... I hope I can get through this.


3 Months Later
I didn't expect that visit to the doctor to be for plastic surgeries. At least I still have my penis; there's still a way back. Today, I can finally take off the last bandages from my face.


OMG, I look so...
I look so pretty!!! Is this truly me??
I hope Ben likes how I look today
when we meet to discuss how to
get me out of here faster. He told
me he's coming to my room.
I better start getting
ready.


Two Hours Later
These heels are so cute!!! I'm totally sure that the principal brought them along with this skirt and bra!!
knock
knock


I'M COMING!!!


I want to fell you inside my ass, let s go to te bed!!






Stop teasing me and make me feel like a real woman.


Oh.. yes!!
FUCK ME HARDER!!!
moan
moan


I didn't have any other plan, but now that you're sure of what you want, we'll sort it out through multiple surgeries.
I just had the best sex of my life. I can't even imagine what it's like to have a vagina! Speaking of which, make me your woman; I don't want to go back to my old life.

End of the school year



End of the school year




MOM!
Mom, it's me, Cyndi, your daughter!
I'm sorry, miss, do I know you?
I'm sorry, but I don't have a daughter named Cyndi.... Wait a minute, Cody, is that you?!!! I was expecting you to look different, but not like this, and so beautiful!


Thank you so much
for bringing me to this
school. My life has changed
tremendously for the better. Now I have
a boyfriend whom I care about deeply,
and on top of all that, I'm a real woman.
I even have a vagina.

THE END