
I hope you didn't forget to bring my lunch money today you dumb dipshit!



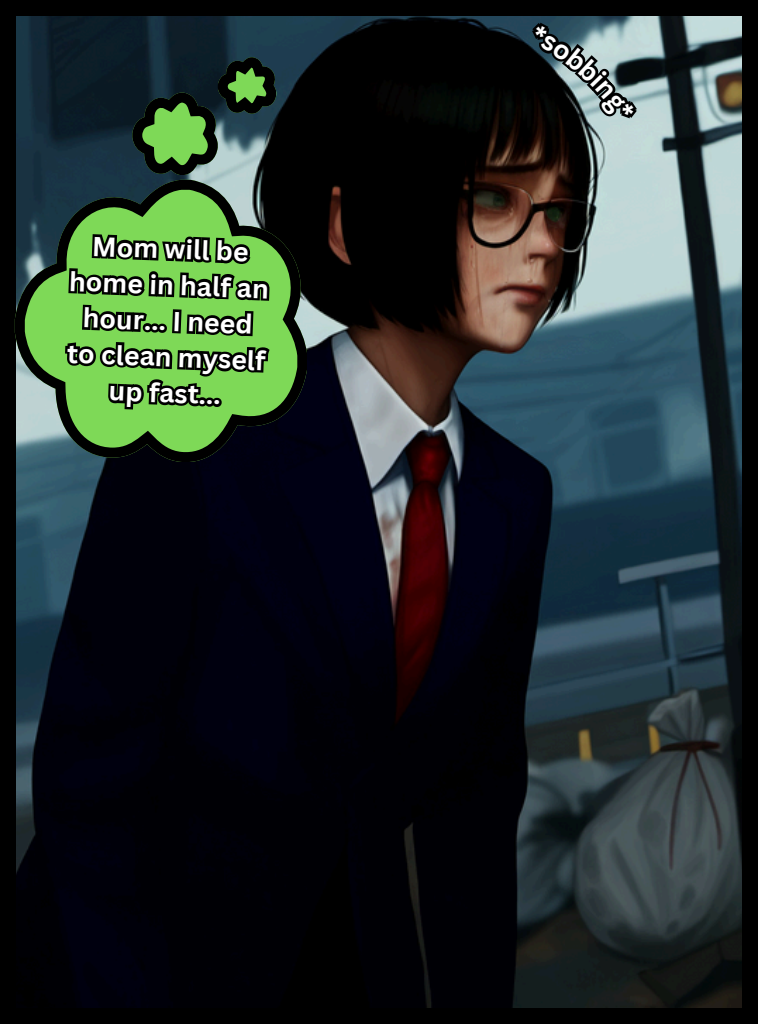
Arnold was a good student. He moved to a new city with his parents due to his father getting promoted.
Sadly he faced the same fate that many new children in a new school do. Bullying.
His Bully's name was Billy, a student from another class, who had terrorized the school for quite some time.
The teachers knew of the bulliying, but cared too little to do something about it.

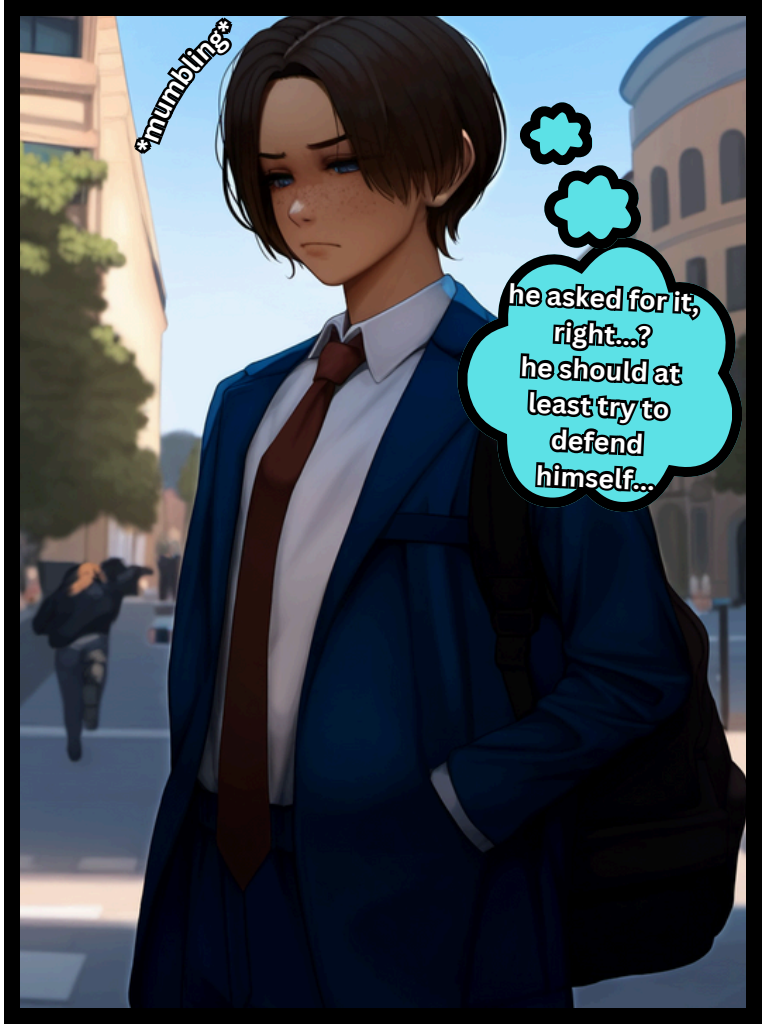
Arnold had no friends in his new school and was kind of an introvert, making him an easy target for Billy and his friends.
He didn't want to tell his parents, since he didn't want them to feel bad for moving. Something they couldn't change now anyways.


C'mon, at least try to defend yourself, loser! I'm going to break your fucking nose, you shit!
NO! PLEASE STOP! I didn't do anything!
SOMEONE, PLEASE HELP!!


Did you see that pathetic loser, cry? I love it when you rough them up...
shut it Sally...

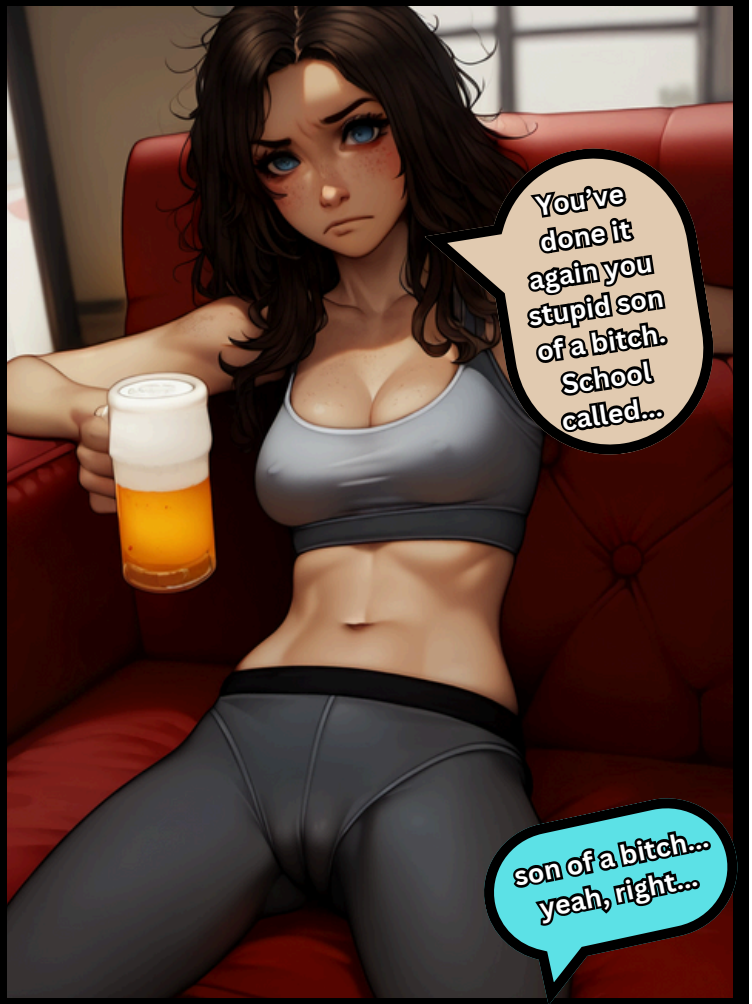

slurp
I hate that attention seeking bitch...


sobbing
Mom will be home in half an hour... I need to clean myself up fast...


mumbling
he asked for it, right...? he should at least try to defend himself...

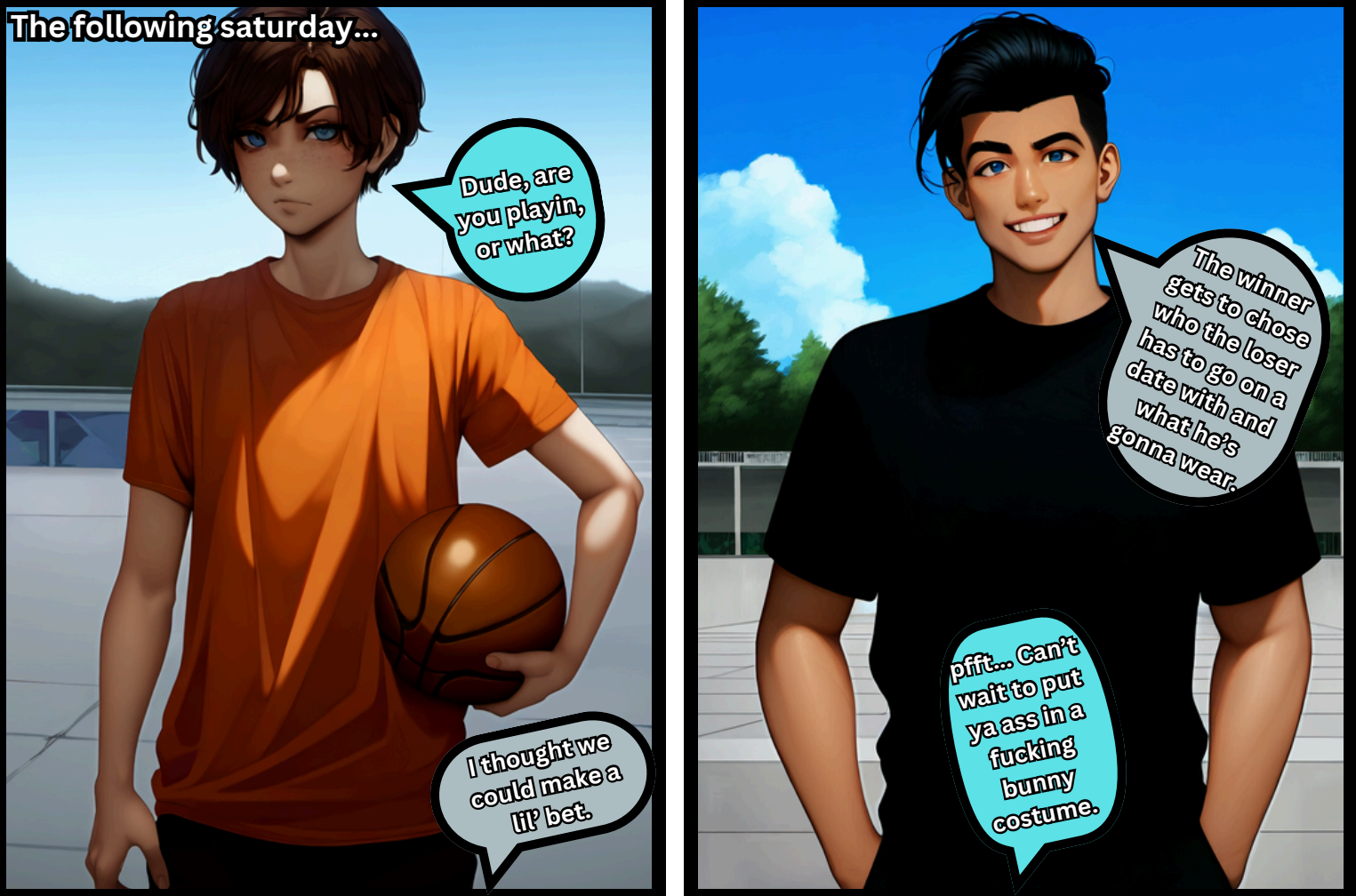


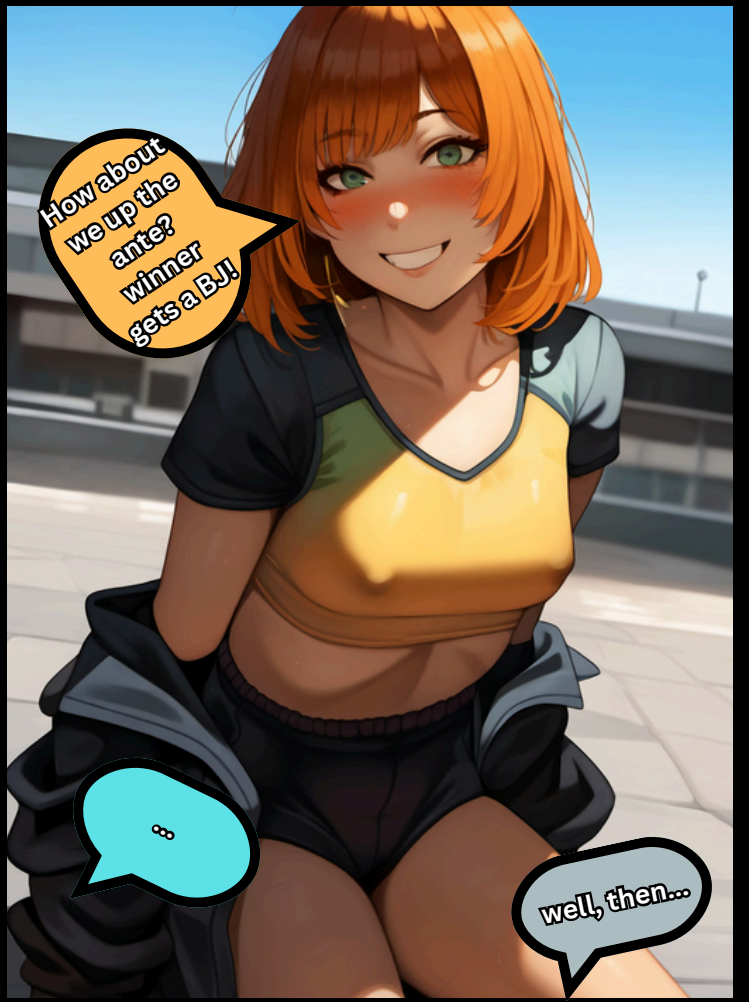
Billy knew that what he did was wrong. He couldn't help himself...
He was always angry and had a really short fuse. In fact he searched for trouble and took every given opportunity for violence.
He hated his life. His friends seemed to look up to him for being a violent POS. Even though he didn't really like them too much, he still liked the positive attention they gave him.
Billy's mother was poor and a drug addict. He hid that from everyone around him.
She was in an off- on reltionship with her drugdealer, who sometimes came over to beat him up, whenever the school called his mom for the trouble he had caused.


You've done it again you stupid son of a bitch. School called...
son of a bitch... yeah, right...


shouting
Calling your mom a bitch, huh? That's it you little shit, I'll kill ya!
She did it herself, you big asshole!


One beating later...
sobbing
that fucking asshole is three times my size... I wish I could whoop his fucking ass.
Billy lived in the only room in the appartement, that didn't reek of mold, alcohol and trash. His mom didn't know or care who his dad was. He was and felt alone.


The following saturday...
Dude, are you playin, or what?
I thought we could make a lil' bet.
The winner gets to chose who the loser has to go on a date with and what he's gonna wear.
pfft... Can't wait to put ya ass in a fucking bunny costume.


How about we up the ante? winner gets a BJ!
...
well, then...


Are you gonna puss out, or what?
as if you'd have a chance...

On this fateful day, his so called best friend Michael challenged him to a basketball duel.
They didn't really like each other. It was more like a constant fight over who had authority in their small group.
Until then, Billy had never lost a fistfight or competition.
Sally wasn't any better. She liked thinking of herself as a prize to be won. It made her feel better about herself to be with guys, who she thought of as strong or respectable, thinking that other people would see her as more valueable as a result. Michael knew that Billy wouldn't go as far as he planned to go and thus had nothing to lose. He wanted Sally for himself. Not because he loved her, but because he wanted to own her...



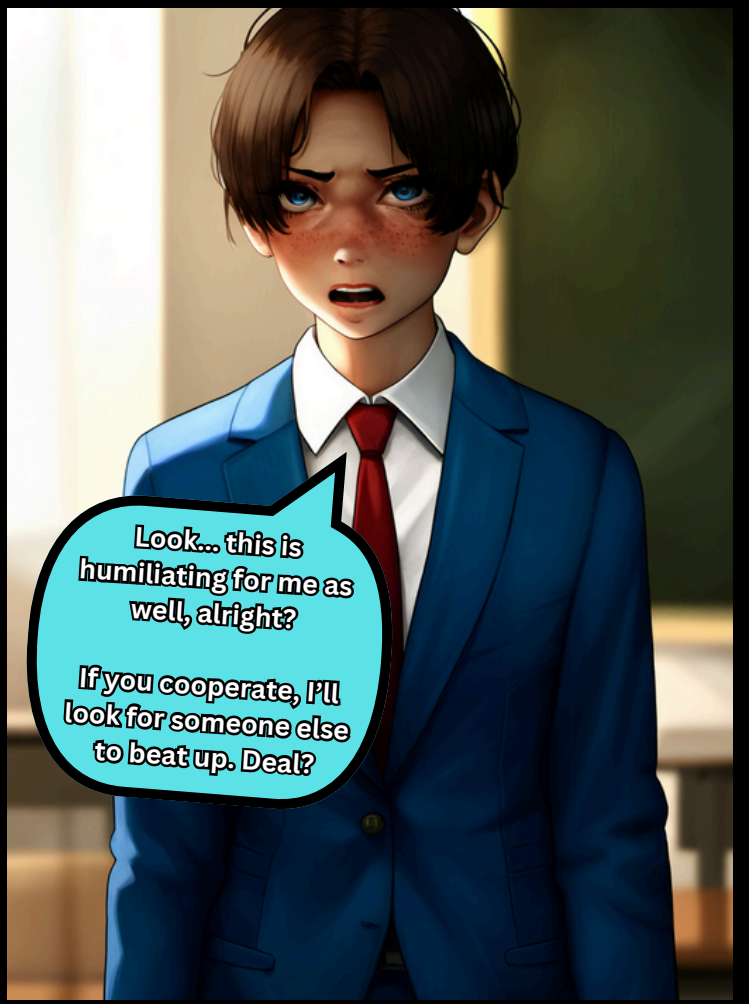

One loss later...
Alright... I lost. So, what do I need to do now...?
I want you to date this new kid. Arnold, or whatever his name was. And you'll be going as a girl!
Wait... you're shitting me...
WHAAAAT?! HAHAHA!
...
You heard me. Don't tell me you'll go back on a bet now!


The winner taking his prize...
That's not really the Blowjob I had in mind...
Shut up, slut! As if I'd give a fuck...


FUUCK! I love it when you talk to me like that!
I need you to do something for me. Help Billy to dress himself up. I don't want anyone to forget this!


Oh FUUCK...
Alright... Dude can you at least tell me, before you nut inside of me...?
From now on, I'll nut inside you whenever I feel like it, got it?
... ok


The next monday...
Billy... I'm sorry, but I didn't bring any money to school today...
Relax, you shit... That's not why I'm here...
Look... I lost a bet and now I need to go on a date with you...
what the... are you serious...?


Look... this is humiliating for me as well, alright?
If you cooperate, I'll look for someone else to beat up. Deal?


well... I guess... Here is my number...
Good... thanks...


At Arnold's home...
My little boy is going on his first date!
listen to me, spare no expense! You'll take her out in a nice cafe first and then you'll watch a movie together, alright, Romeo?


Mom... it isn't really like that...


The date...
Are you wearing your school suit?
... Billy...?
You could've told me that you'd come dressed as a girl...
pfft. This is only a deal we made. You don't need to know anything.


Look... that bitch Sally had a lot of fun, dressing me up and putting my make up on.


Well... she kind of did a good job... You look do pretty...
I'll let that one slide, dipshit.

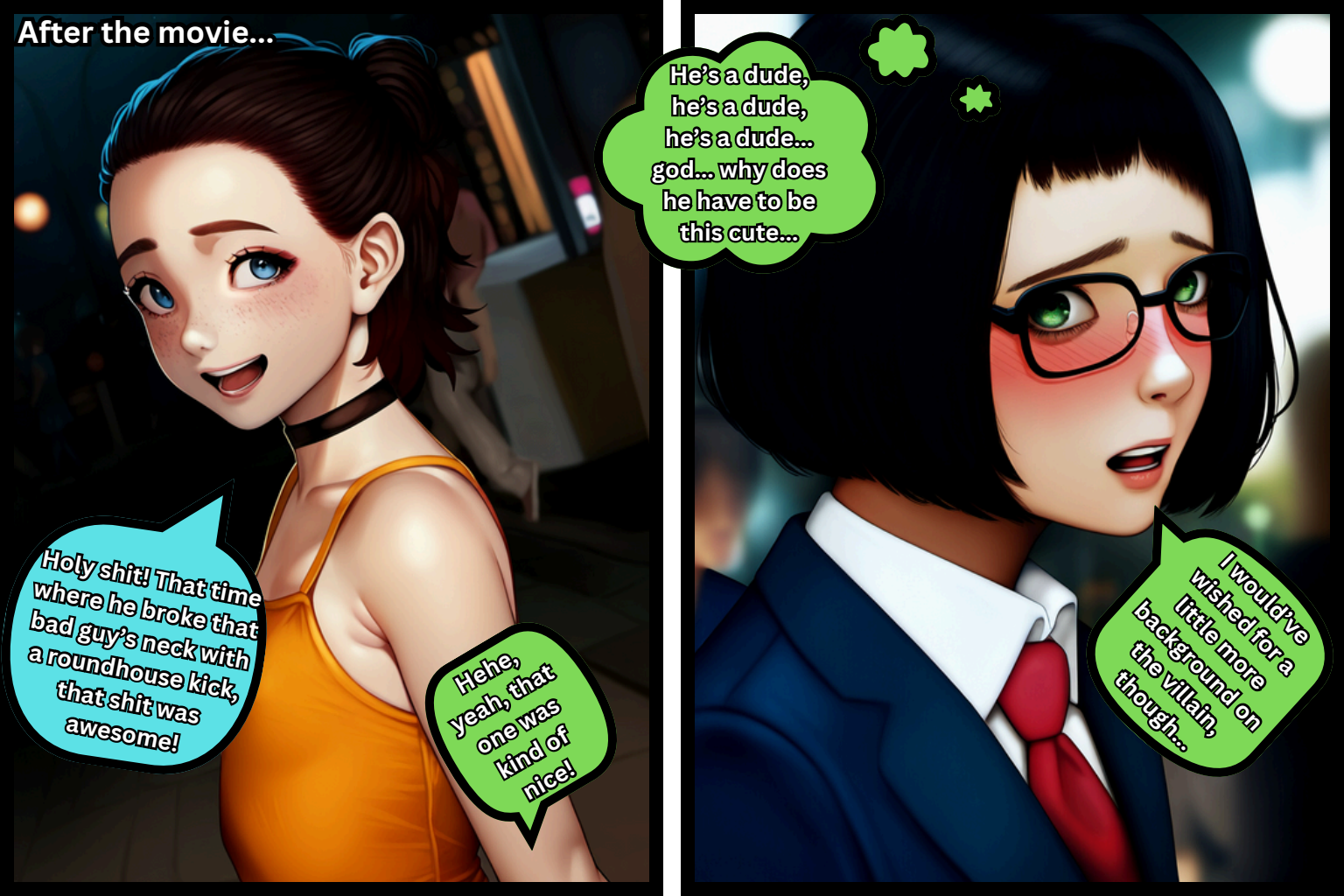

Well, uh... thanks for paying for the coffee and all... 15 minutes should be enough for that douchebag.

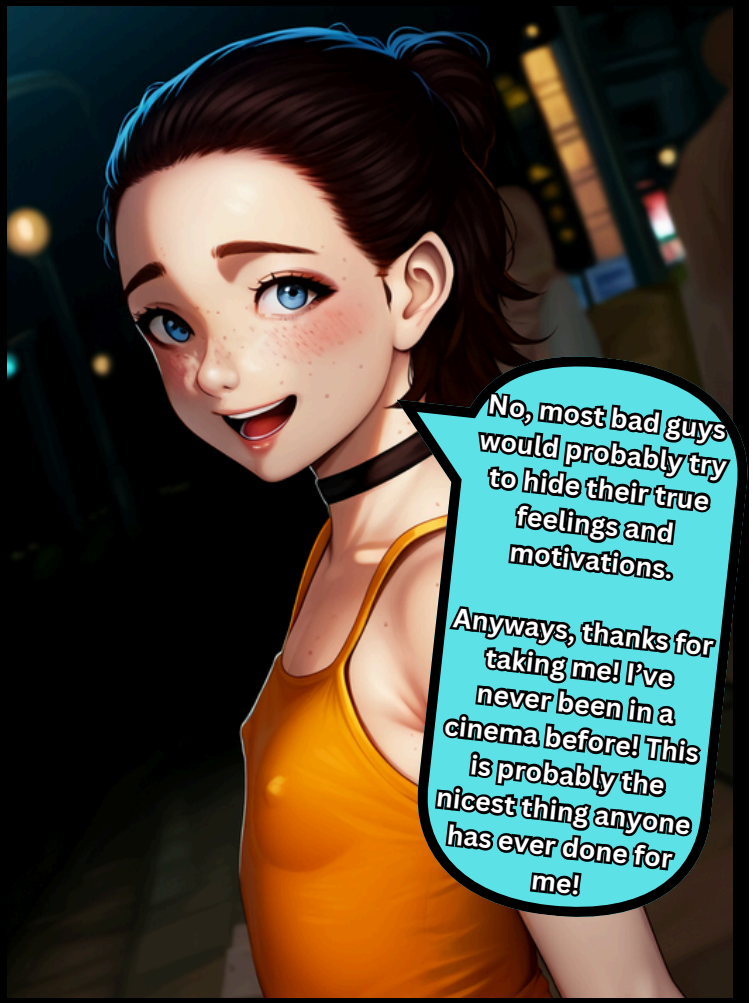

Actually... I'd like to invite you to the newest Marvel movie. Ticket and popcorn is on me.



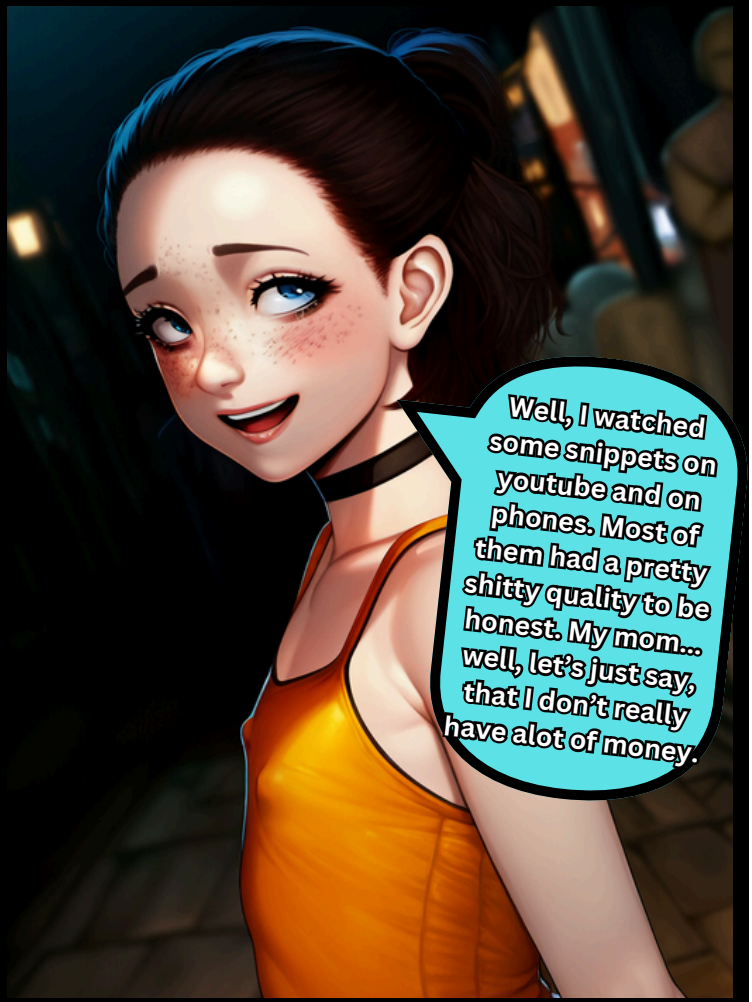
Arnold could have just taken the remaining money and his mother would have never questioned that. However, he saw an opportunity to make a friend.
The week before, a friendship between the two would've been unthinkable, but he kind of pitied Billy for all of this and thought it'd be only right to at least make this evening as enjoyable as possible for the both of them. Also it wouldn't hurt to have someone to talk to, after the movie was over.
For Billy this came as a big surprise. He was used to watching out on how the other dudes around him wanted to screw him over. This time however, the offer seemed genuinely friendly and with no second thoughts.


At the cinema...
Oh my god... This is even better than I imagined...
loud movie sounds
Its kinda cute how much she-... he enjoys it. This movie is mid at best.
dolby surround goes BOOM


After the movie...
Holy shit! That time where he broke that bad guy's neck with a roundhouse kick, that shit was awesome!
Hehe, yeah, that one was kind of nice!
He's a dude, he's a dude, he's a dude... god... why does he have to be this cute...
I would've wished for a little more background on the villain, though...


No, most bad guys would probably try to hide their true feelings and motivations.
Anyways, thanks for taking me! I've never been in a cinema before! This is probably the nicest thing anyone has ever done for me!


Wait... you've never...?
I'm glad that you liked it! How did you watch the other's though?

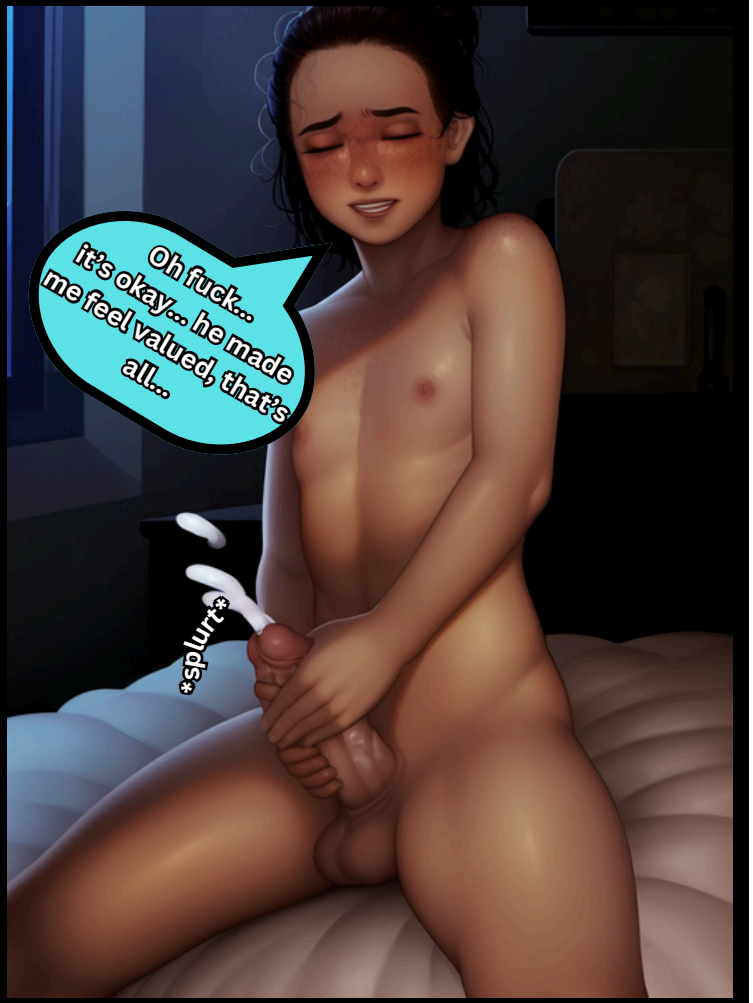

Well, I watched some snippets on youtube and on phones. Most of them had a pretty shitty quality to be honest. My mom... well, let's just say, that I don't really have alot of money.

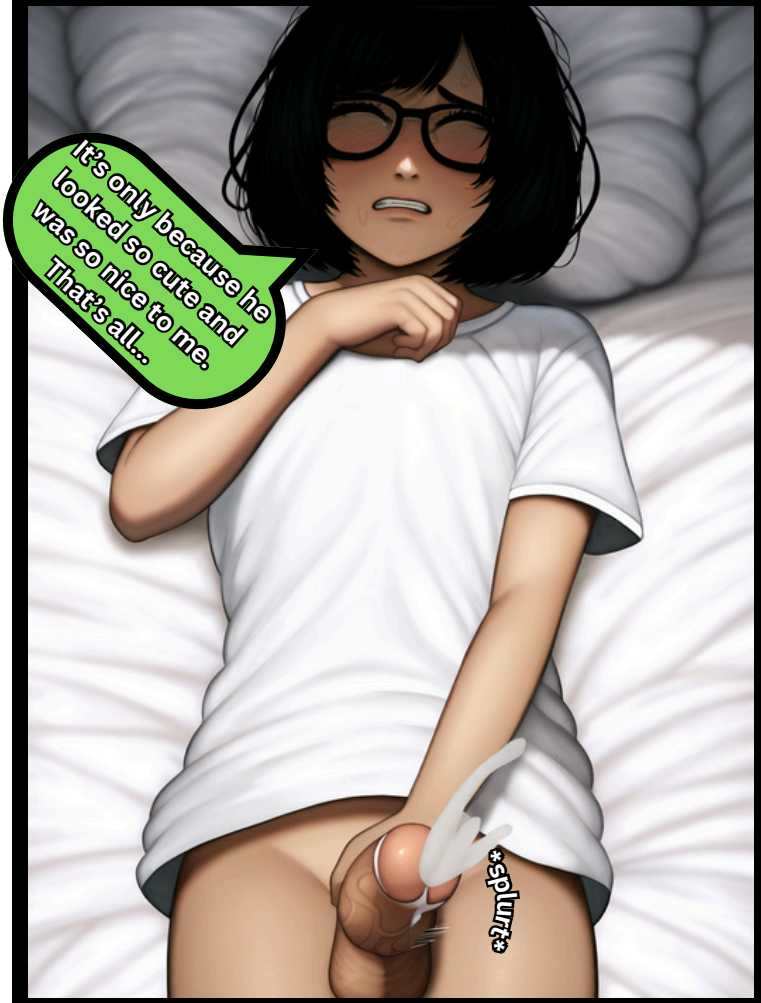

Oh... I didn't know that...
You know what? The next one is out in about three months. We can go again, if you'd like.


Hey uhm... thank you. For everything. You didn't have to be this nice to me, after everything I've done...
heart starts bumping
Well... how about we start anew...? I'd really like for us to become friends...


Why... why is my heart starting to go so fast...?
This is so weird... what is this feeling...?
yeah... um, sure...
heart starts racing
See you tomorrow...?


Later at home...
I'm not this hard because of that dips- because of Arnold... I'm not gay, god dammit! Think about Sally or some shit...
What is wrong with me...? The guy roughed me up the other day and now I am rubbing one out, just thinking about him...


Oh fuck... it's okay... he made me feel valued, that's all...
splurt

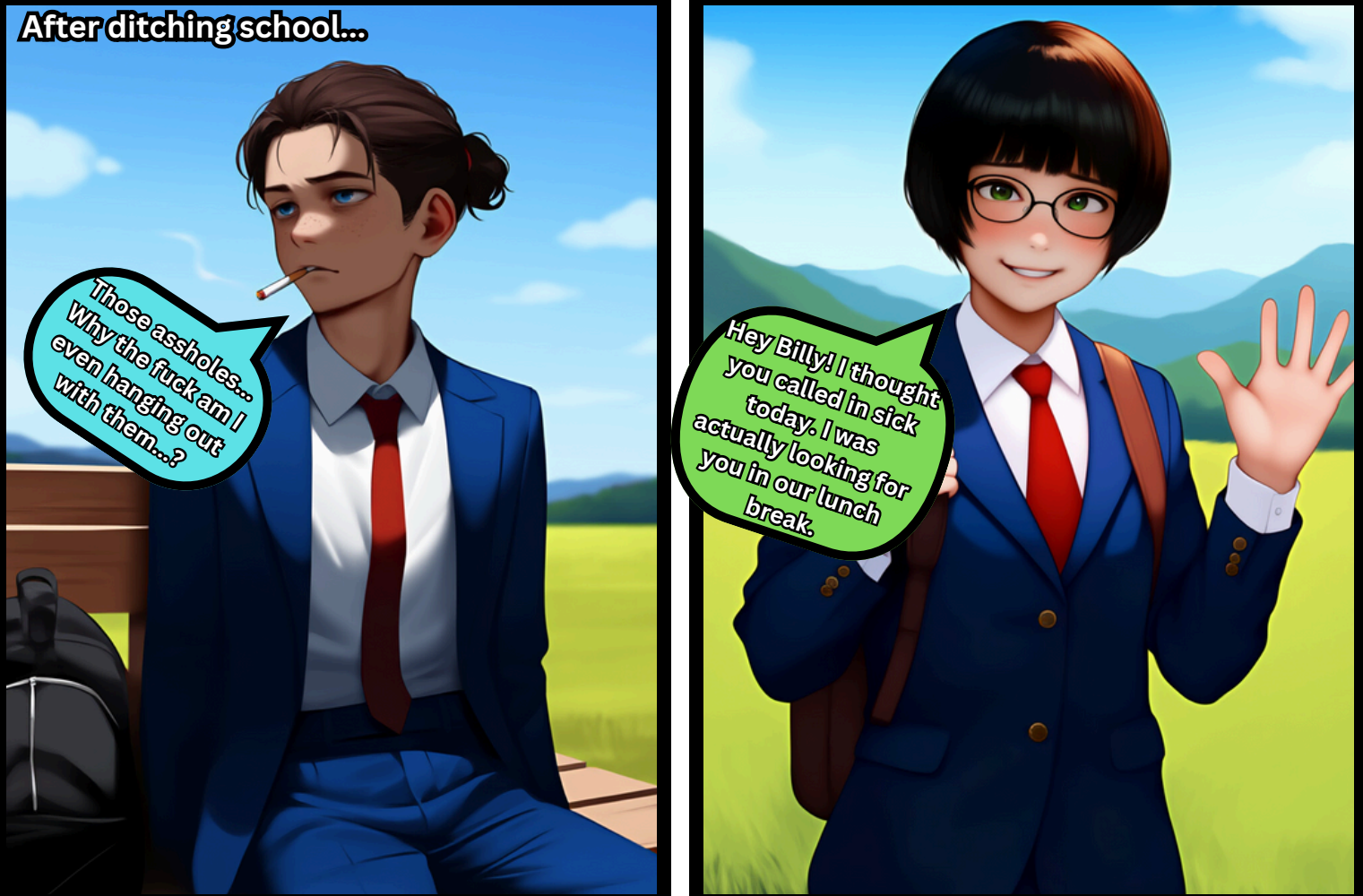

It's only because he looked so cute and was so nice to me. That's all...
splurt

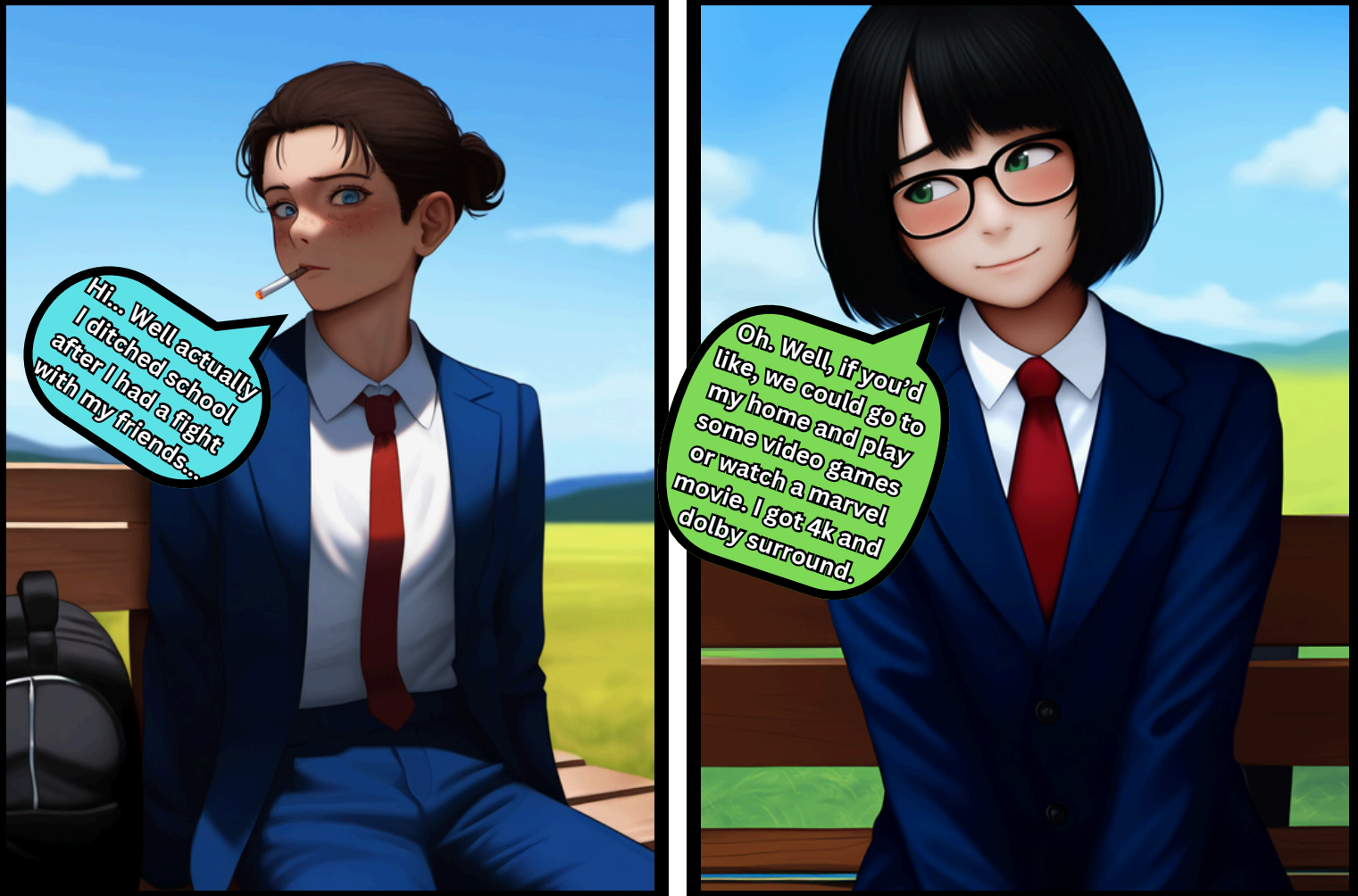
Billy woke up the next morning and still found himself weirdly excited after the date.
He felt the need to spend more time with Arnold, however he was convinced, that Arnold wouldn't actually be interested in becoming friends.
He felt bad for what he done to him. He knew that he only did all of that, because he needed to reduce his frustration from the shitty life he was living.
Now that he had gotten to know Arnold a little better, he could no longer ignore what he had done to all of those poor guys in the past.
On one hand, he wanted to try and finally change for the better, on the other, he didn't really believe that he could.
It was time to put the mask back on. Time to go back to his shitty life...




At school...
So, how was the date with the nerd? *chuckle*
You know what? He is actually a pretty chill guy.
What the...? a "chill" guy? Also, what's with the hair?
shut it, asshole...
He tried to replicate my hairdo. Not too bad actually. You must've like looking like a girl...
I like the hairstyle, so what?

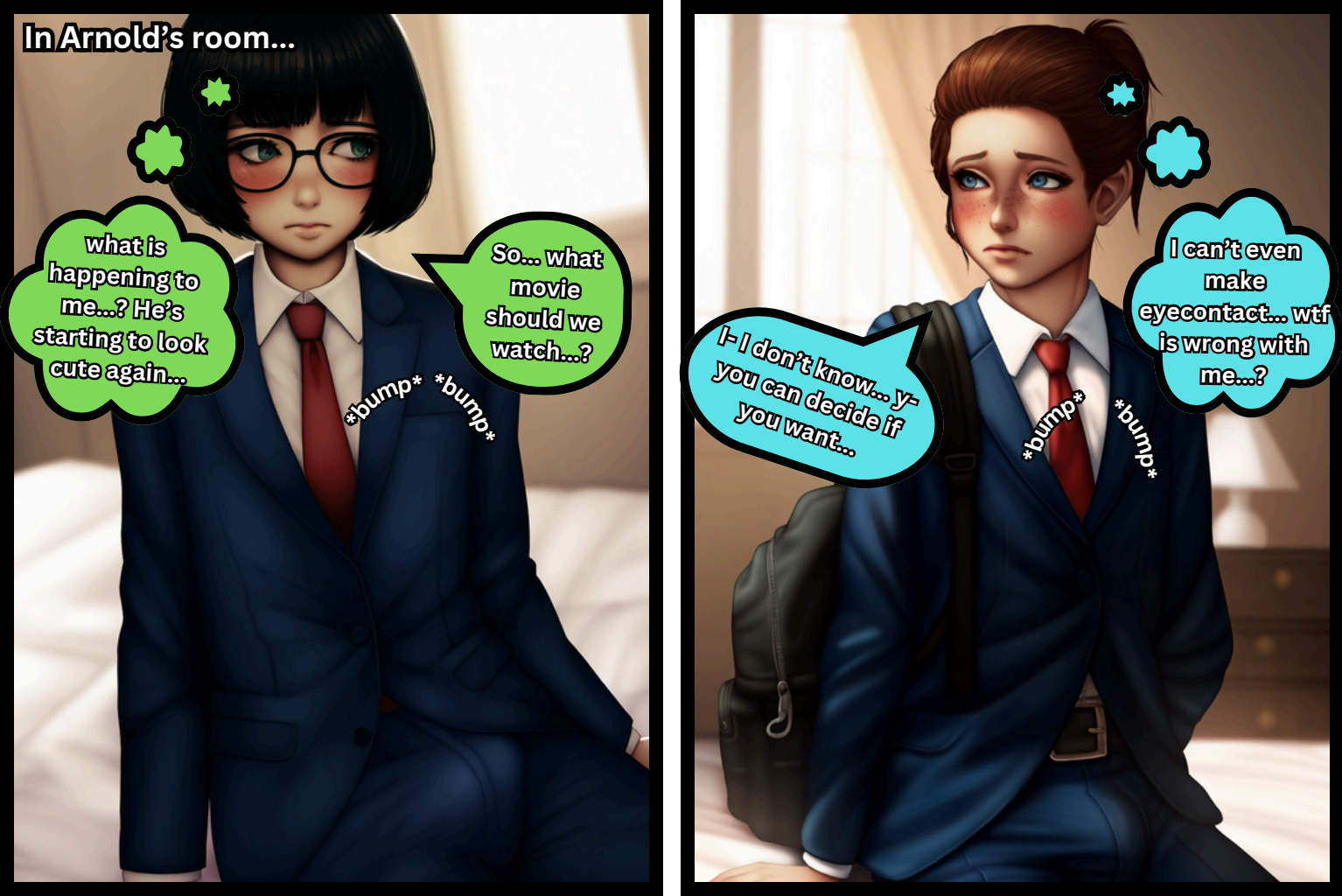

How about we go to your new boyfriend and give him a rough time, huh?
tsk How about I fuck you up instead? C'mon, try me motherfucker...
WOW! No wonder you never seemed to enjoy my BJ's.
Rough him up, or I'll tell all of my friends that you are gay now...
As if I'd care what you or your slut friends think...


After ditching school...
Those assholes... Why the fuck am I even hanging out with them...?
Hey Billy! I thought you called in sick today. I was actually looking for you in our lunch break.


Hi... Well actually I ditched school after I had a fight with my friends...
Oh. Well, if you'd like, we could go to my home and play some video games or watch a marvel movie. I got 4k and dolby surround.


A-... are you sure...? Also... I don't really know what that means...
bump


I guess it's easier to show you. By the way, I think your new hairstyle suits you very well...
bump

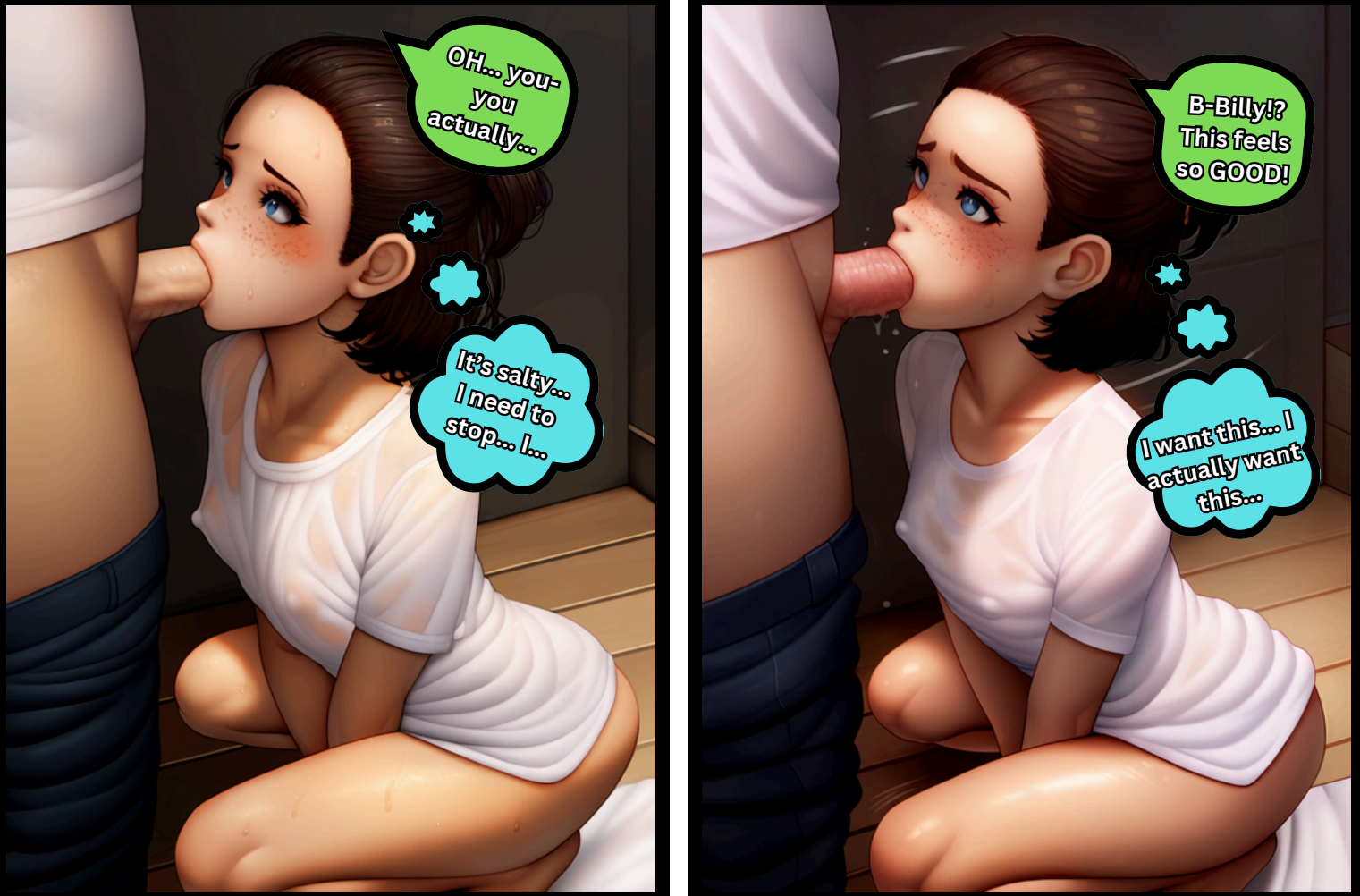

In Arnold's room...
what is happening to me...? He's starting to look cute again...
So... what movie should we watch...?
bump
bump
I- I don't know... y- you can decide if you want...
I can't even make eyecontact... wtf is wrong with me...?
bump
bump


So... uh... I- I'll go and get us some drinks and some snacks from the kitchen. Do you w- want anything?
He's hard... B-... Because of me...?
I'm staring. Why can't I stop staring...?

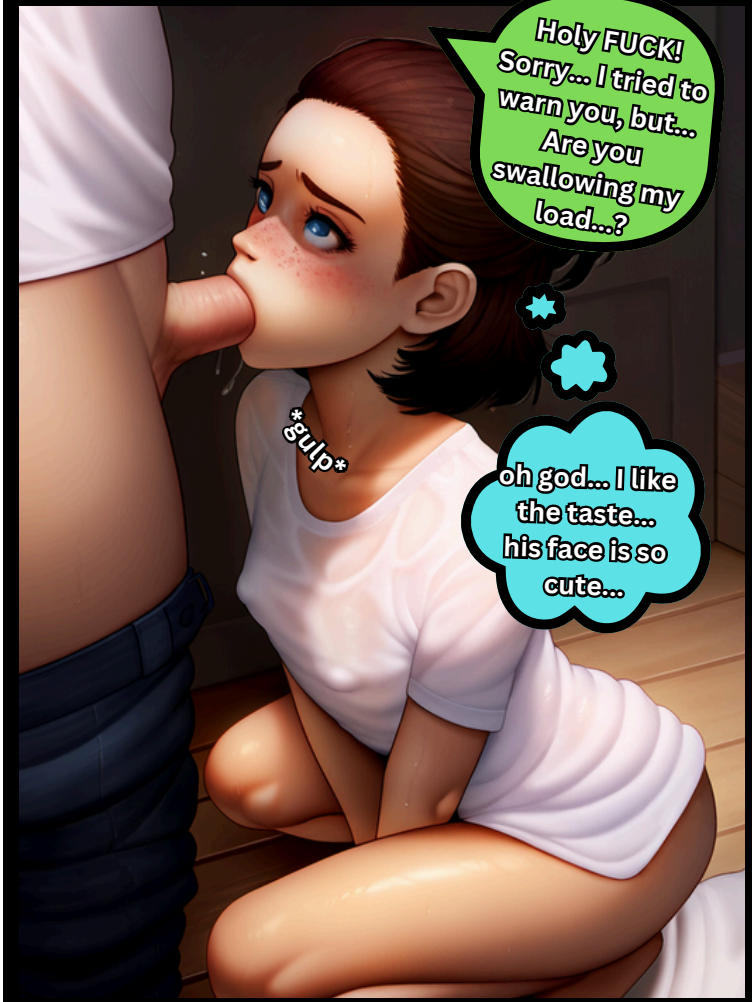

H-Hey... ehrm... it's ridiculous, but... are you... into me?
I... I... Y-yes...
C- can... Can I touch it...?
Y-yes...


Holy shit... D-do... do you want me to take it out?
I- I've never done something like this before... b-but... yes...


So... W-what now? S-sorry, b-but you are just so pretty...
Just... just stay like that... I need to take some clothes off... I want to try something...


OH... you- you actually...
It's salty... I need to stop... I...
B-Billy!? This feels so GOOD!
I want this... I actually want this...

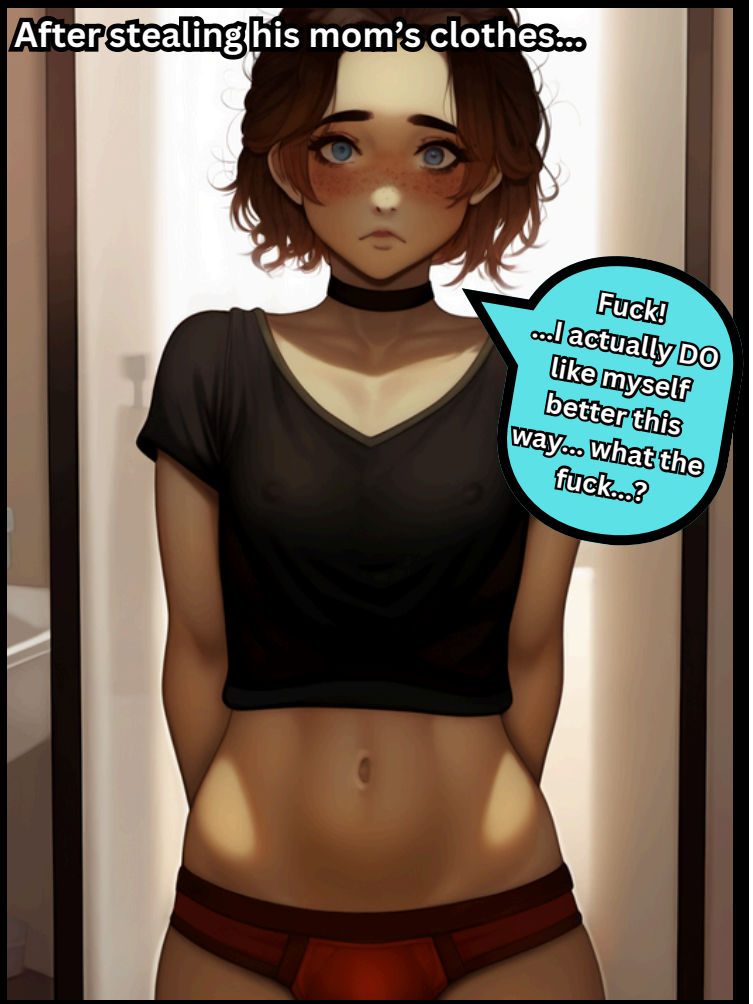

Billy, stop. I'm cumming! Billy?
I'm making him cum...I want to taste it...

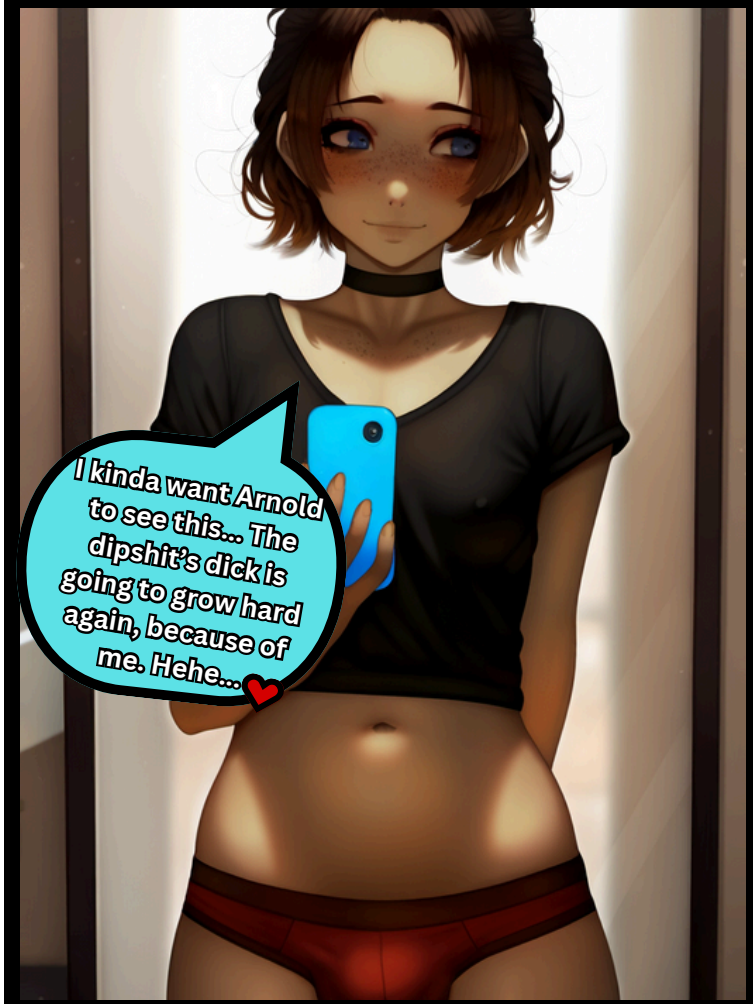

Holy FUCK! Sorry... I tried to warn you, but... Are you swallowing my load...?
gulp
oh god... I like the taste... his face is so cute...



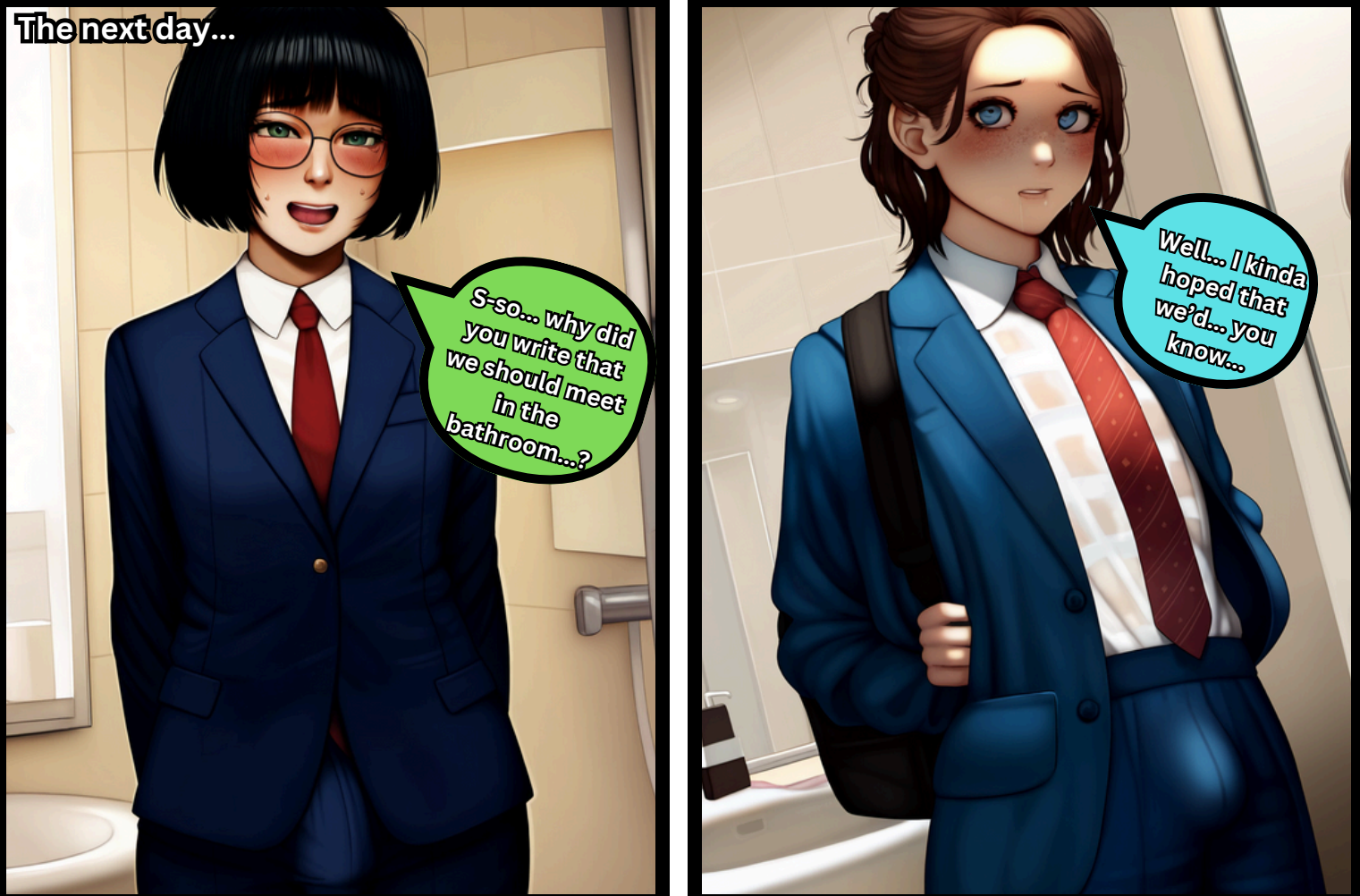
Both of them had to come to terms with what had just happened first.
Both of them knew that they had very much enjoyed the experience.
But at the same time, both of them had never thought anything like this could ever happen.
Both just sat on the bed quietly afterwards, not daring to say anything.
Without even starting the movie, Billy started to put his clothes back on. Both didn’t know what to say. They didn’t even really need to say anything. Both knew, that they liked each other. Both knew that they may become more than friends.
But Billy had also found something else about himself that day. The entire time, he had thought of himself as a girl. And he had really enjoyed that...


So, uhm... do we see each other at school tomorrow?
Yes... want to spend lunch break with me...?
Yes. D-... Do you really think I'm pretty...?
You are the prettiest person I've ever met...
...

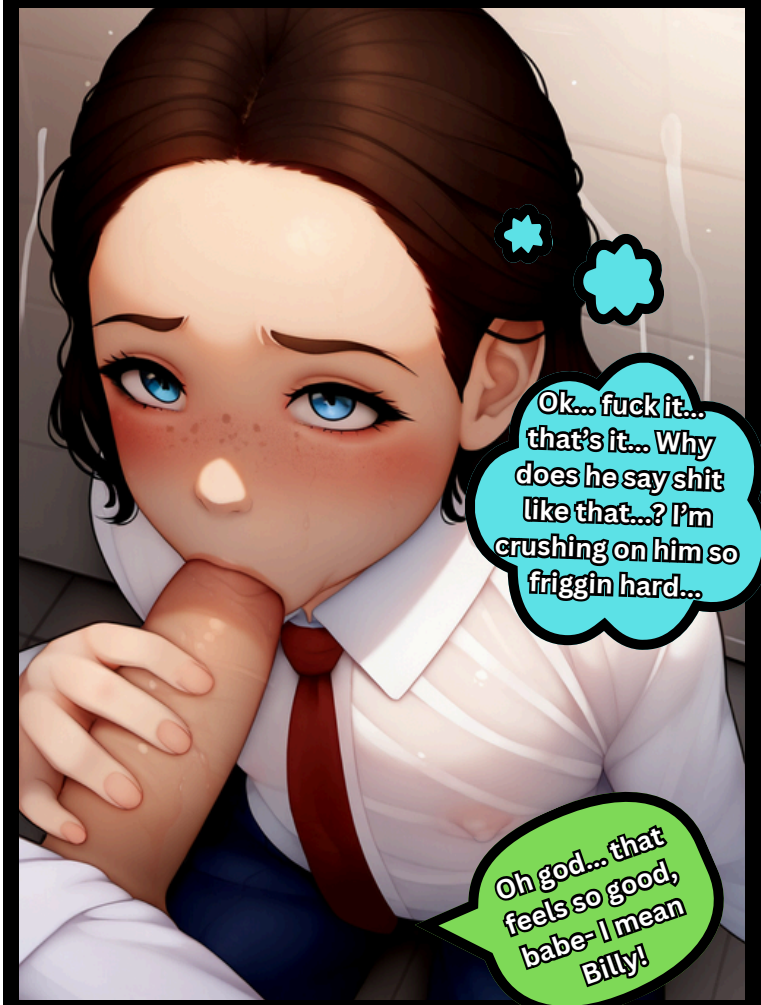

After stealing his mom's clothes...
Fuck! ...I actually DO like myself better this way... what the fuck...?


I kinda want Arnold to see this... The dipshit's dick is going to grow hard again, because of me. Hehe...


Oh god... he's so hot on that picture! I've never had a crush that big on anyone before...


The next day...
S-so... why did you write that we should meet in the bathroom...?
Well... I kinda hoped that we'd... you know...


You know...
I'm hopeless... just the way he looks at me... I feel like melting...
I really liked your eyes before already, but that eyeliner makes the look even more beautiful.


Ok... fuck it... that's it... Why does he say shit like that...? I'm crushing on him so friggin hard...
Oh god... that feels so good, babe- I mean Billy!


This is unfair... he can't just call me babe all of a sudden...
FUCK... just so you know... I'm cumming any second now... FUUUCK!


FUUUCK... I came too... for a moment I thought of... being his girlfriend...
I... you are so wonderful... Would you like to go home with me...?

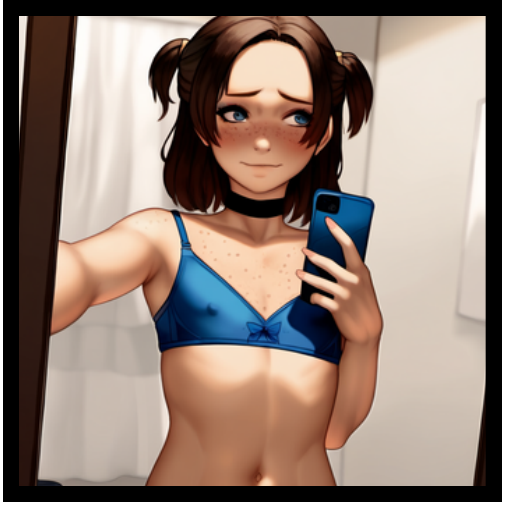

Billy... I... you have become very important to me...
Same... can you please call me babe again...? that felt really good...
smooch

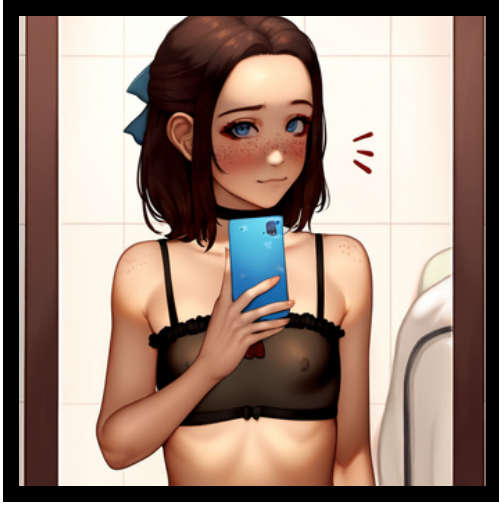

You are my babe! My cute, precious, sexy babe... you're mine now.
Fuck... I... I can't believe I'm saying this... I think I love you...
intesified licking
I think I love you too...

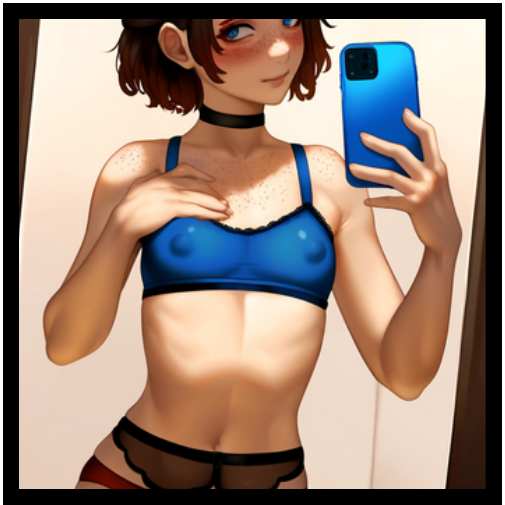

My boyfriend discovered my butt... *giggle*
If I am your boyfriend... what do you want to be to me...?
Can I try... to be... your girlfriend?
Yes

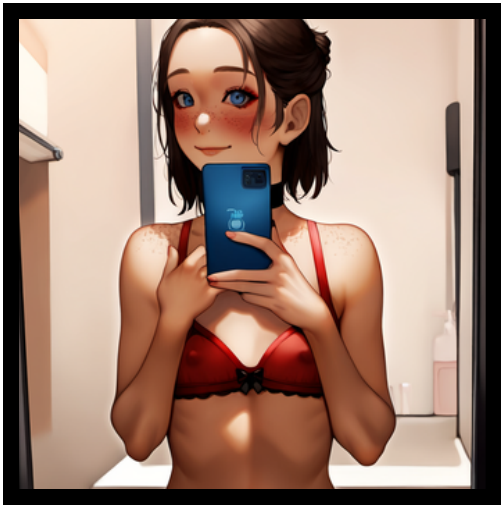

A bit later...
Hi, Mrs. Miller... I gotta go, bye!
1 minute after that...
So... that cute sweaty boy with the messed up hair and swollen lips... anything I should know, sweety...?
Sorry mom... Kinda forgot the time... Her name is Billy...
noted!

Billy started to really embrace being a girl. At first she tried some of her mom's bras on, but since she didn't have breasts, none of them fit properly.
Arnold and Billy went shopping a few days later. Billy wanted to look cute for her new boyfriend and try herself out. She didn't have any money though, but Arnold was happy to help out. They also bought some cute accessoires.
Day after day, Billy felt more and more comfortable with her new role. She loved taking selfies of herself when she was all dolled up and sending them to her boyfriend. She knew that he'd use them to masturbate and the thought alone was enough to make her almost cum herself. She had never felt this appreciated in her entire life.





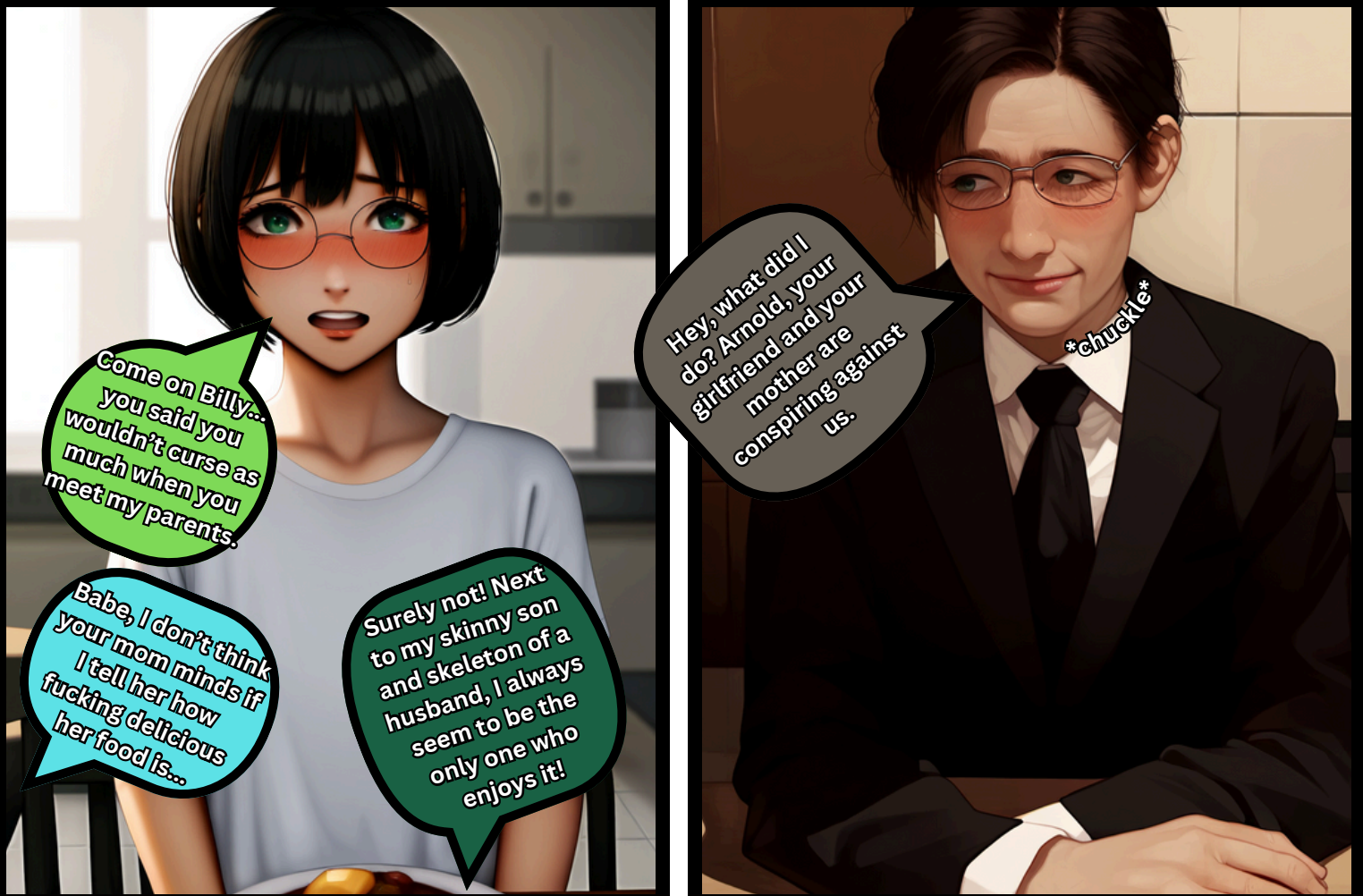






Her mom didn't care enough to notice any changes in her child's appearance.
Billy had no plan to tell her or anyone else about her feelings for now. She had to figure out what she wanted herself, first.
Arnold respected that, although his mother had already put 1 and 1 together.

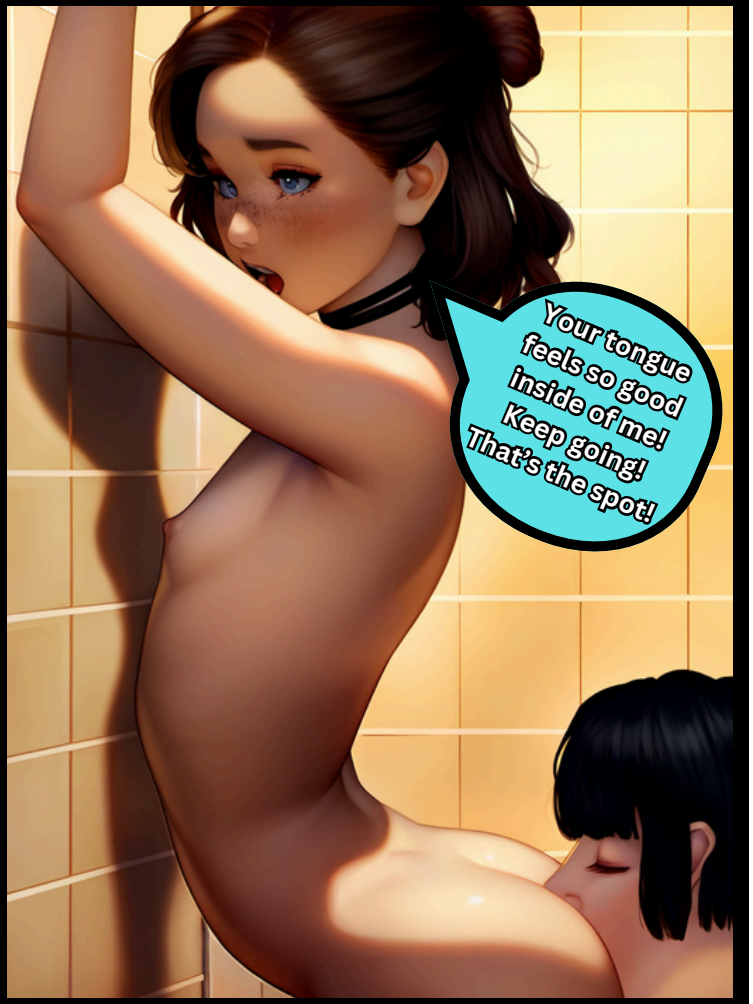

Two weeks later...
thank you for inviting me to dinner, Mr. and Mrs. M.
You're welcome. This table can only profit from more femininity
OH my fucking GOD... this is the best fucking food I've ever eaten!


Come on Billy... you said you wouldn't curse as much when you meet my parents.
Babe, I don't think your mom minds if I tell her how fucking delicious her food is...
Surely not! Next to my skinny son and skeleton of a husband, I always seem to be the only one who enjoys it!
Hey, what did I do? Arnold, your girlfriend and your mother are conspiring against us.
chuckle


After one month...
You know we can make out at my home, right? Why do we still do it in secret in a school bathroom?
Because school is fucking boring, but this gives me a motivation to come here. My teacher said my attendance has gone up significantly.
I love you, but you should at least try to get better grades.
You can tutor me *giggle*


What are you doing?
I'm not quite ready to take your dick, but I'd still like you to play with my butt a little.


I've sucked your dick a hundred times by now. It's time to return the favor!
Are you kidding? I love your sexy little butt!

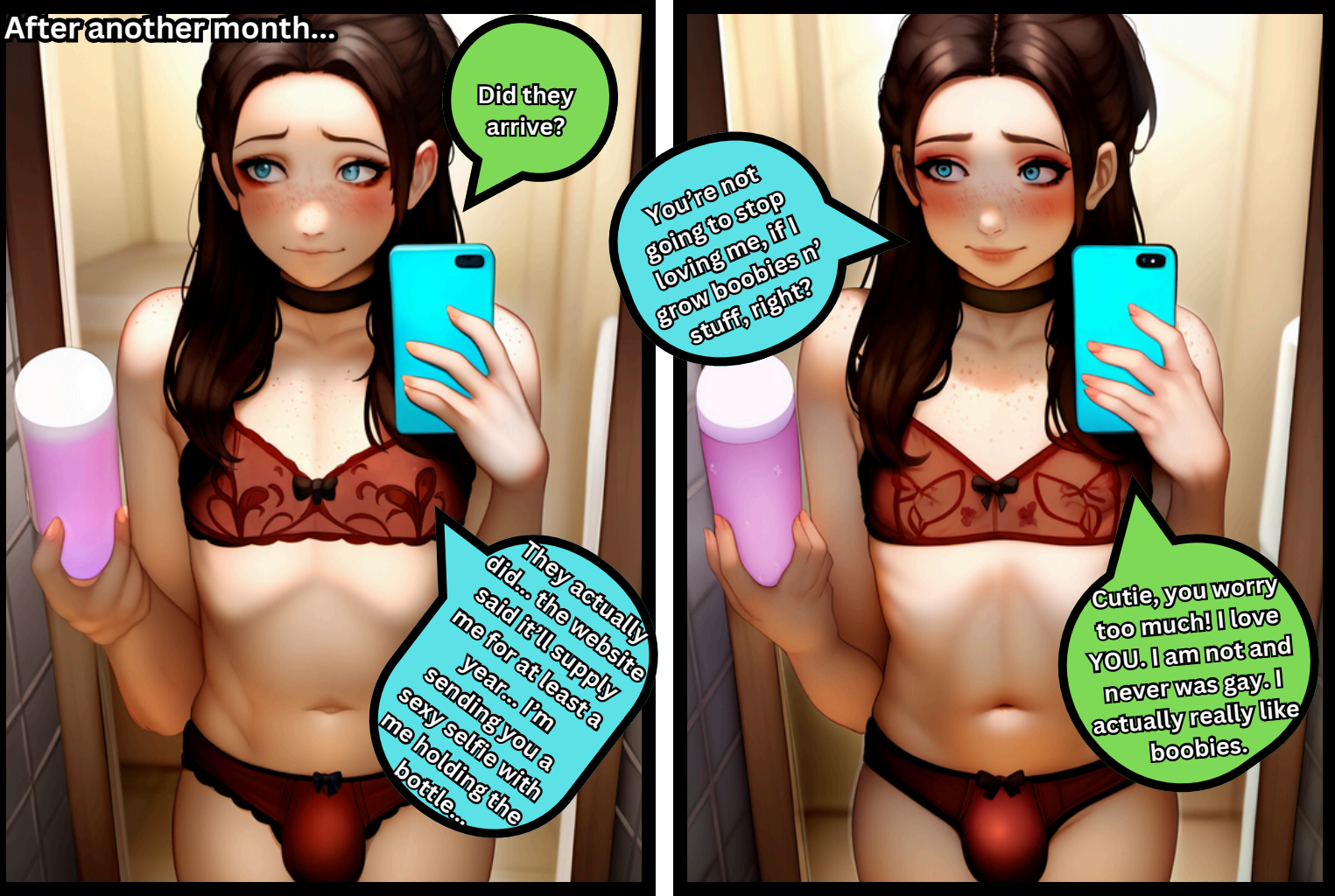

Your tongue feels so good inside of me! Keep going! That's the spot!

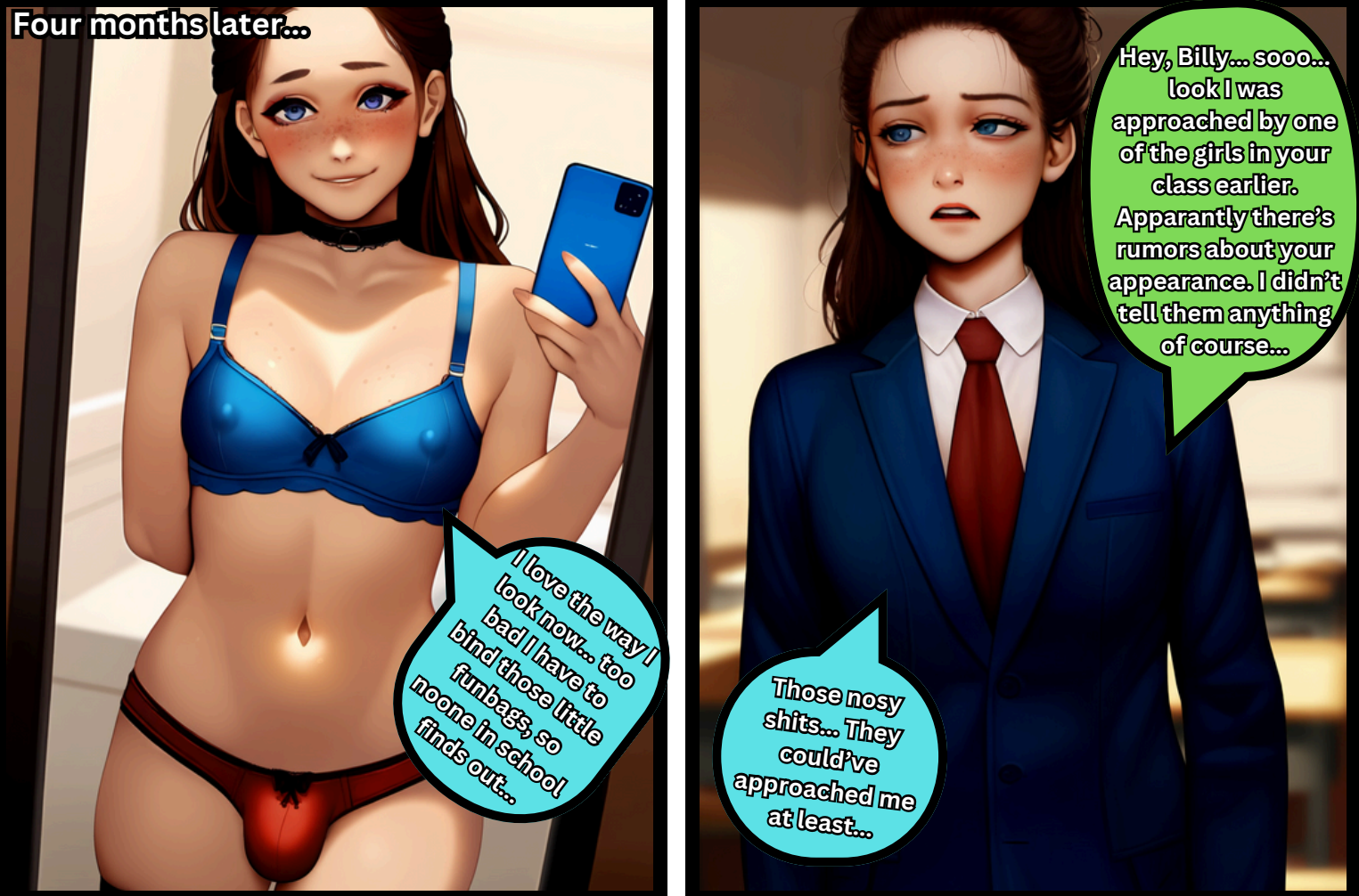

OH GOD! I came so hard... I wish anal wouldn't hurt... I'll be ready for you one day, I promise!


Later in class...
Late again, Mr. Richards.
Oh, who the fuck cares? I'm here, aren't I?!
Shit... I totally forgot to return the favor... I wish he'd be willing to skip school at least ONCE!

Later in computer class, Billy searched the internet for trans forums instead of doing the given tasks.
She stumbled upon a small community who gave each other tips, but also dealt with hormones illegaly.
They weren't even that expensive. Her mother would never be supportive enough, for her to be able to go through the official means of a medical transition.
She wrote Arnold and asked for his opinion. He reassured her, that he'd go all the way with her whatever her decison may be.
In the end, she asked Arnold to order the pills for her...




After another month...
Did they arrive?
They actually did... the website said it'll supply me for at least a year... I'm sending you a sexy selfie with me holding the bottle...
You're not going to stop loving me, if I grow boobies n' stuff, right?
Cutie, you worry too much! I love YOU. I am not and never was gay. I actually really like boobies.


Four months later...
I love the way I look now... too bad I have to bind those little funbags, so noone in school finds out...
Hey, Billy... sooo... look I was approached by one of the girls in your class earlier. Apparantly there's rumors about your appearance. I didn't tell them anything of course...
Those nosy shits... They could've approached me at least...


Later that day...
I love it when you finger me like that...
Well, after all this time, I simply know how to make you feel good.


Babe... I think I'm ready...
I'm not done kissing you... You can give me a blowjob later...


No...
I want you to fuck me!
But I love kissing y-...
Wait what?!
Really?!

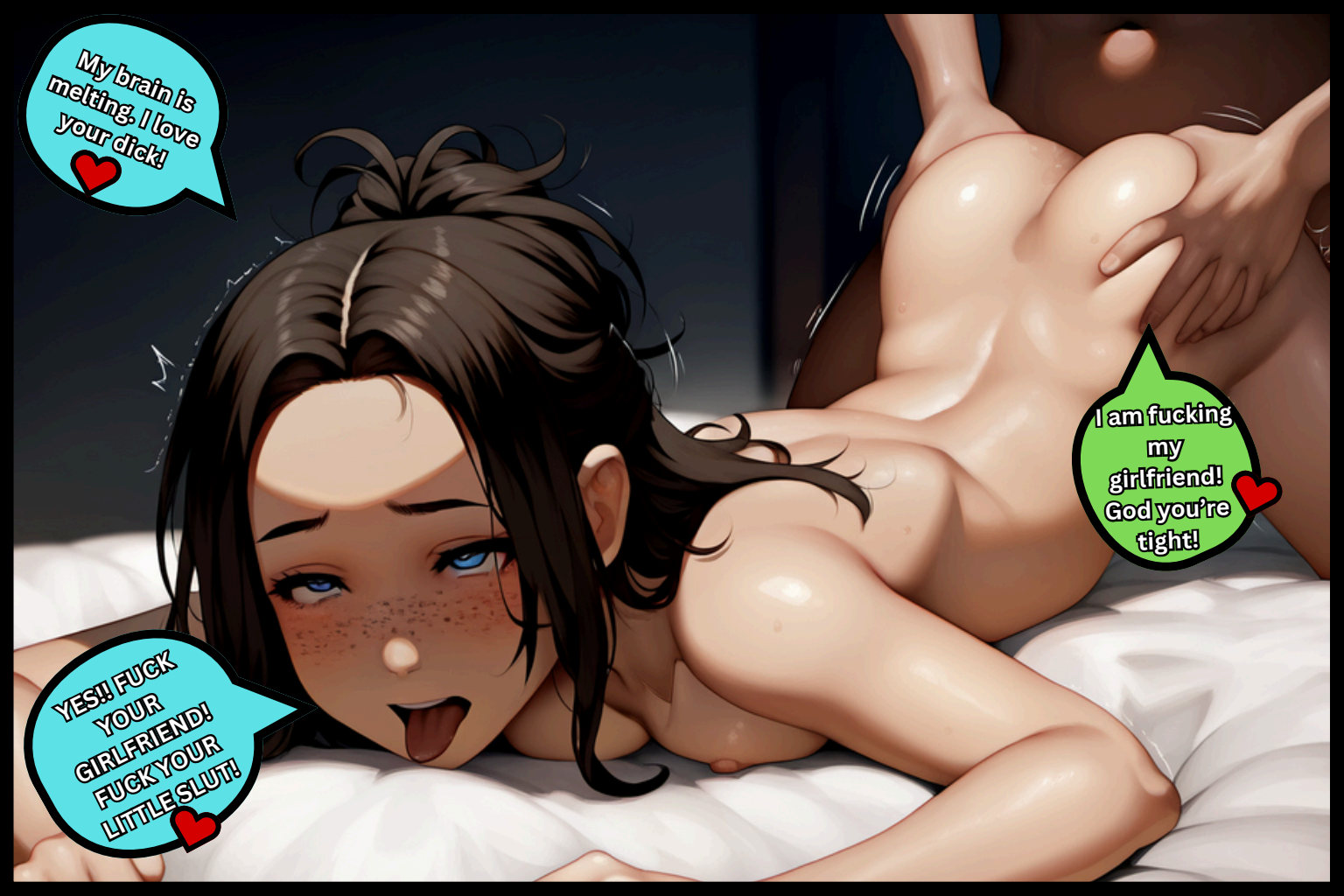

I've been trying with condom wrapped bananas and carrots for some time now...

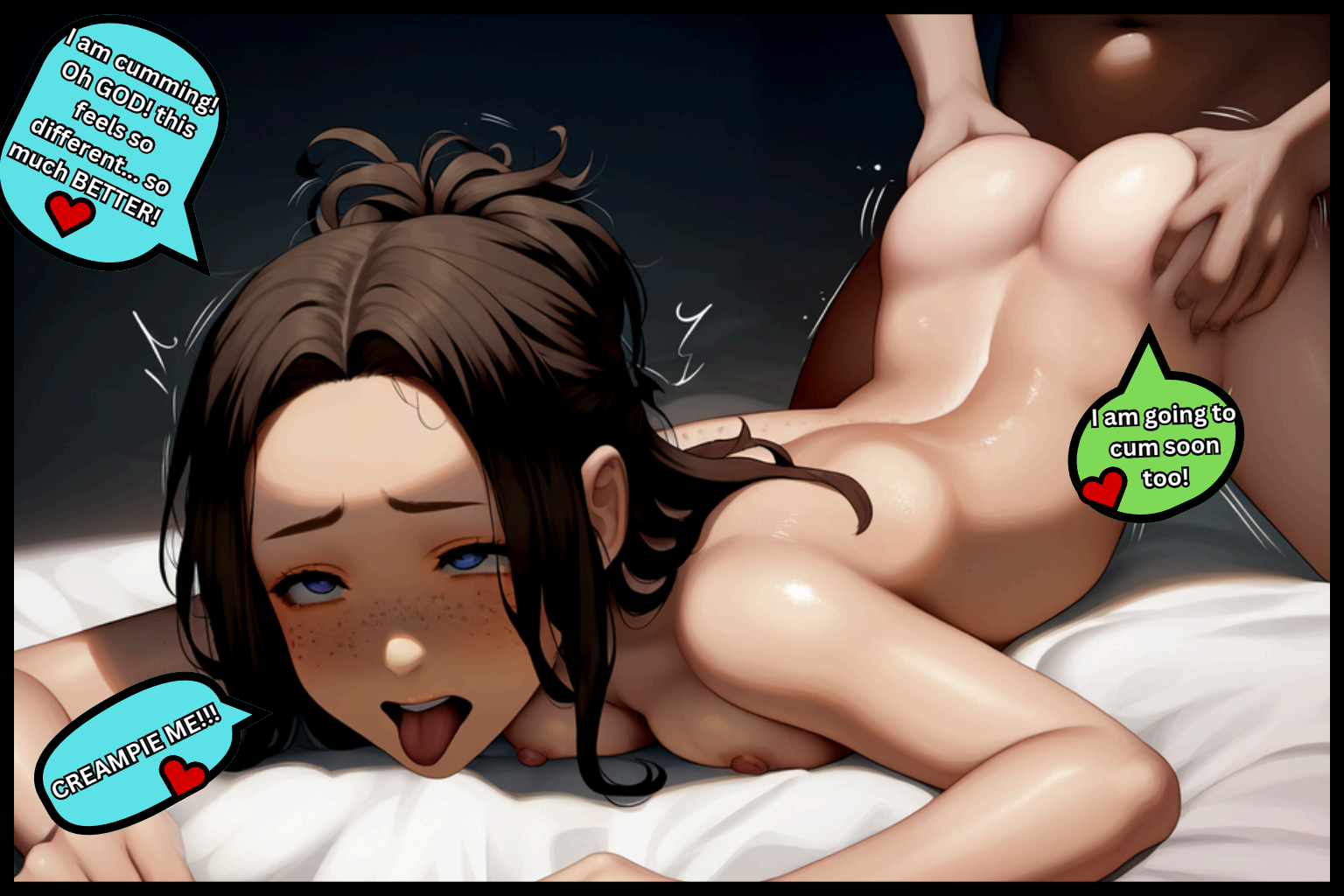

Your parents know about our relationship, people at school suspect us... the only thing that's actually missing, is for us to actually fuck.
I'm still scared, but I want to be fully yours...
I love you. Thank you for trusting me so much


OH GAWD... Is it fully inside?
Almost...
There's still more?!


It's... not as bad as I thought it'd be...
Do you want me to move...?
Yes... fuck me a little. I'll say stop if it's too much.


it hurst a little, but it also feels really good...
It feels really good for me too!
I can't believe it... we're actually fucking! You can try to do me harder!


My brain is melting. I love your dick!
I am fucking my girlfriend! God you're tight!
YES!! FUCK YOUR GIRLFRIEND! FUCK YOUR LITTLE SLUT!


I am cumming! Oh GOD! this feels so different... so much BETTER!
I am going to cum soon too!
CREAMPIE ME!!!


You're throbbing so much! My insides feel so warm...
I love you so much! I can't wait to do this again...
Babe, I am going to need this daily!


1.5 years after the beginning...
Mom?
...
Are you tripping again...?

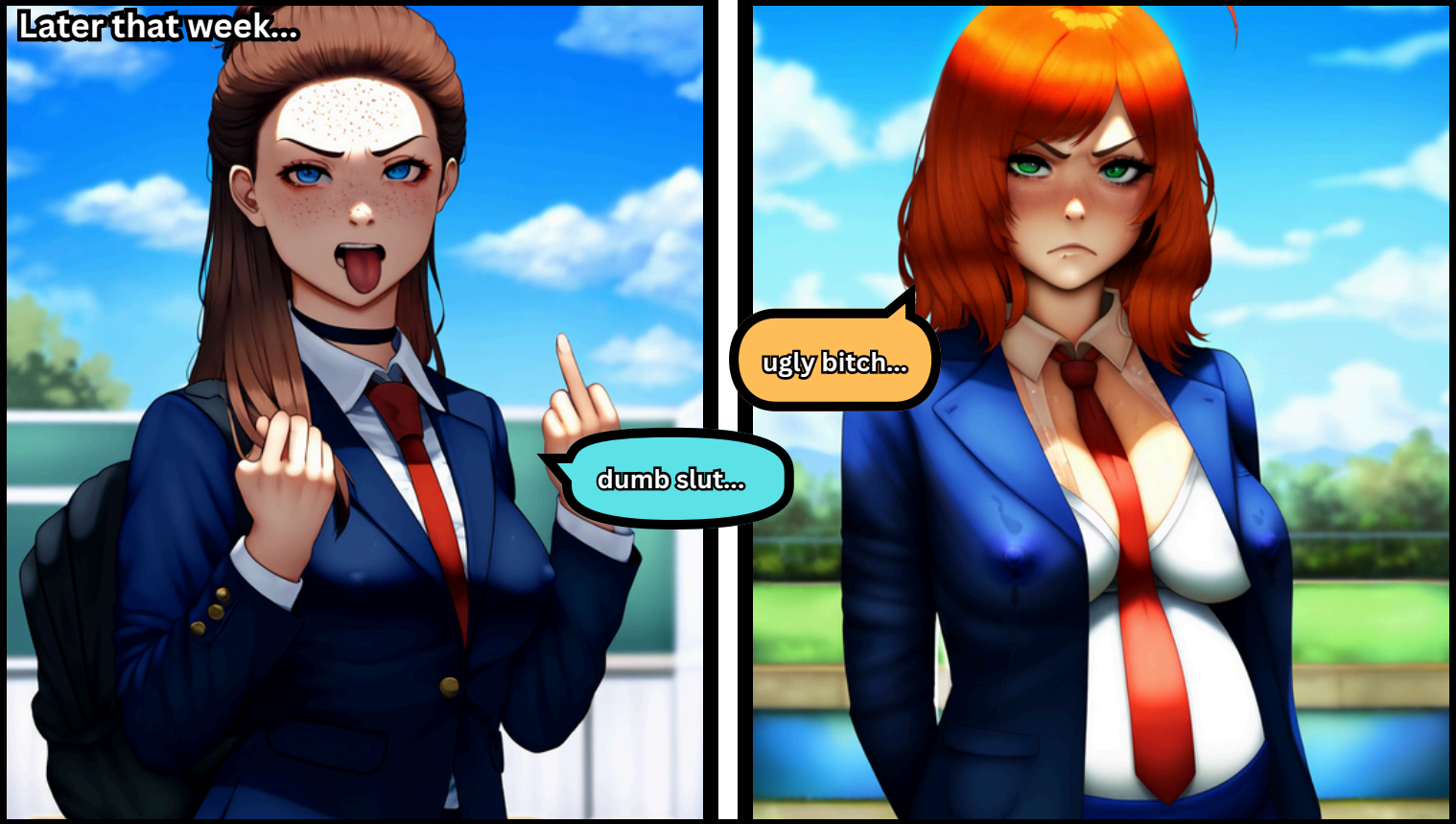

You might not have noticed, but I am a girl now... I really wish you were concious...


I don't know if you care, but I love you... I am going to spend a few months at my boyfriend's place... I left the number on your heroin...


1 week later...
It looked larger in the store... fuck... I should've allowed your mother to help me chose the right size...
Well... I like it... hehe
you need wider pants, hun. I can see that you like it.
Shit... there are two girl from our class...


Well... let's give them something to talk about then...
No more hiding?
No more hiding! I am your girlfriend, I love you and I want all of them to know.
Let's hope they enjoy the show then...


The rumors are true... That's billy... there's no doubt...
haircolor, hairlength, eyecolor, hanging around with Arnold... everything matches...
YOU'RE SHITTING ME?! That big titted monster is that asshole Billy...?
Sh-... should we talk to them? I mean... they look cute together...



Billy had decided on taking on a new name. She was now called Vanessa. The other girls in class tried their best to welcome her, although they still didn't feel too comfortable with her rude behaviour. Sally had gotten pregnant by Michael, who was currently facing charges for brutally wounding someone in a bar fight.



Vanessa and Arnold went on to marry each other a few after their graduation. Vanessa had lost contact to her mother, but she had found a new loving family. She also convinced Arnold to get a new haircut.


Take my load! Take your husband's load!
Teach your slutty wife who's boss! FUUUCK... I love it when you start throbbing...



Since Sally and Michael had no interest in raising a child, they wanted to give their daughter away. After a lot of back and forth, Vanessa and Arnold were allowed to adopt the child and raise it as their own.

THE END