



W-what!? Uhh,  
I mean...

What happened?  
You look surprised,  
like I caught you  
off guard.



No... I mean, I didn't expect you to care about makeup, that's all. But as for your question, I think you look pretty good without makeup.

But yeah, I do think you should learn how to do it. It never hurts to learn a new skill, right?



Oh, I see. Even I don't know why I asked that. It's just... it's been weeks since I stepped outside without doing makeup.

So maybe... it was just my instincts asking if I look good without it. But... I agree, it won't hurt to learn makeup.

Umm, yeah.  
Let's go

That's my girl! Or should I say Mom? Haha. Anyway, let's go buy a new wardrobe for you! Ready?



How does it look?

Yeah, what's the problem? Is it not looking good on me?

I don't see the problem? Who's going to see what type of bra I'm wearing? I'm good as long as it fits right.

You really picked that?

But you just literally bought the same bra you had before, except in a bigger size now.




Wait? What happened?  
It looks goo-

Uhh, fine. You never listen to me.

Uhh, take that off!  
And come with me. I shouldn't have let you choose.

Just come with me and try this one.


A woman with short blonde hair is standing in a room, looking at herself in a mirror. She is wearing a red lace bra and matching red lace underwear. The background is a blurred interior with a red curtain on the left.

Uhh, it's... more comfortable.  
But I don't understand, why  
can't I just wear something  
basic instead of this... girly  
stuff!?

Perfect. Now you  
look good. How is it?  
Do you like it?

C' mon, you just said it's  
comfortable. Comfort should  
always be our first priority,  
right?


And you're still  
complaining about looking  
girly? For god's sake,  
look at yourself in the  
mirror!



Do you see a young man anymore? Does a man have such huge boobs? And weren't you the one complaining about whether you look good without makeup and all?

Fine. Now let's look for some clothes in your size.

Uhh no! I... I don't look like a man. But... it's different! Can we forget this?

A digital illustration of two women standing in a brightly lit, blurred indoor setting. The woman on the left has short, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a teal halter-neck dress with a white and red floral pattern. The woman on the right has reddish-brown hair styled in an updo and is wearing a black lace dress with long black gloves. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in pink and orange colors.

C'mon, you know my choice is bad, right? I... don't know anything. My mind isn't like a woman's.

Hey, I just remembered, we also need to buy some wigs for you. Why don't you shop for clothes alone while I look for wigs in this mall?

Fine... I'll try...

I trust you. Just pick something you think will look good on you. But for that to work, you need to get rid of this "too girly" mindset.

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a teal halter-neck dress with a white and red floral pattern, stands in a clothing store. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. The background is a blurred interior of a store with shelves and clothing racks.

Welcome,  
Ma'am. How  
may I help  
you?


Uhh... Ummm... I'm  
looking for some new  
clothes. Um, can you show  
me something?

Sure, Ma'am.  
Come inside.

Later



Hey, are you done with your shopping?

A woman with short blonde hair is standing in a clothing store. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed turtleneck dress with two vertical green stripes on each side. A thin black belt is tied around her waist. The background is a blurred clothing store with racks of clothes and a mannequin.

Woah! Did you  
pick that by  
yourself?

Um yeah, the shop lady  
helped me choose this.  
How do I look?




Good. Very good. What other dresses have you picked? Can you show me?

Oh please! It can't be more embarrassing than these tits hanging on your chest, right? C'mon, show me!

Uhh, is it necessary? I'm... embarrassed that you'll laugh at my choice...

Um... Fine...




Woah! Haha, did you really pick that? Oh my god! How I can't believe it!

I knew you'd ridicule me! It's... not like that! I just... wanted to see... There was a hot neighbour MILF near my house and she had the same dress.

She was really hot.. It used to... turn me on. I just wanted to see how it would look on me... and how she felt wearing this.

Wow, interesting... This is a new side of you I'm seeing. Is this some kind of fetish of yours?




Haha, relax I'm just joking.  
I'm just surprised that  
someone who's supposed to be  
my mom was crazy about a  
neighbouring MILF.

But enough of that.  
What other dresses  
did you get?

W-what! Of course  
not! I told you it's  
nothing like that!

Y-Yes... I'll...  
go change...

A woman with short blonde hair is standing in a clothing store, wearing a blue, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a white floral pattern and a white bow at the waist. She is looking slightly to her left. The background is a blurred clothing store with racks of clothes. There are five speech bubbles around her, containing text in orange and pink colors.


Uhh, I'm assuming this dress is also inspired by some other woman you liked?

You don't have to explain.

Yeah. I understand your fetish, you want to feel like a MILF by wearing dresses like theirs. Weird..

Yeah... But... as I said, it's not like that. It's just... my way to experience the POV of those MILFs.

R-Really?




Haha, okay okay, I'll stop now. So, I see you haven't picked anything for your feet. I assume?

Will you stop messing with me, for god's sake!?

That's good that you waited for me. Let's look for something.

Umm yeah... I don't know much about what to even pick.




So... what do you think?

Are you kidding me? You should have multiple pairs for different occasions that go well with your outfits.

The first thing after becoming a woman is mastering the art of complication.

I'm struggling to stand in these. Aren't these too high compared to the usual heels I was wearing before? Also, I already have a pair. Why do I need another one?

Haha, you women make things so complicated. It's just footwear, damn it!



By the way, were these the only outfits you brought?


May I see yo-

Yeah, I bought some. Let's go home. I'll show you... you'll love them.

No, I... brought more... umm, a nightie for me... and... an office outfit...

Don't! No! I'm not doing that again! Let's just go home! Enough shopping. You went to pick some wigs for me, right?

At Night



God! The day finally comes to an end! I can't believe it. The last time I was here I was wearing fake tits.

Now look at me. I now look completely like a woman even without any makeup, and I have real boobs. It's terrifying!



But... I have to admit... I enjoyed shopping alone. I bought whatever I wanted. I felt so rich.

Though, I don't understand... I was never this interested in buying girly things like dresses and all.

But... something has changed since my surgery. I'm feeling and liking it... more. Even this nightie... it's so comfortable. I love it.



Anyway, I feel sleepy. This nightie is sooo much more comfortable! I love it! It's good I didn't show this to Amy, but... Thank you, Amy. She's so rich!

I wonder how Amy has so much money if her mom has donated her earnings. Maybe I should ask her someday. For now... let's... sleep!

Some Days  
Later...

Fuck! There are still so many files left! Today is going to be very tedious and annoying like always!

Umm, hello L-  
Mr... Leo.

Uhh, who's it  
now...





Mr... Leo... it's me.  
Don't you recognise  
me?

Ohh wow. Hello, Miss.  
How may I help you?  
Are you looking for  
someone?

Huh? I'm sorry Ma'am,  
I don't think we've ever  
met. But you do look like  
two people I know.

Kinda reminds me of my  
buddy, but you're a woman  
so that's impossible. As  
for the other one...

Wait! It  
can't be.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green blazer over a grey and white striped top, stands in a blurred office setting. She has her hands clasped in front of her. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and another is to her right.

Ummm... Haha. Took  
you long enough,  
Mister... Leo.

Mrs. Linda!?

NOT



MOM

HER