

DORM ROOM SECRETS



BY

COURTNEY CAPTISA & CLAIRE BEAR

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CHAPTER ONE

March 22, 2014 12:34 PM

The image in front of Kenneth made his mouth water. It was something he didn't think would be possible to create, but after much preparation would make any guy want to devour. Two brown-skin mounds seemed very soft to touch and the ribs had excellent curves. He couldn't wait to put his hands on them and place the parts in his mouth to slowly suck and indulge.

But first, he snapped the photo of the barbecue lunch his parents had made and uploaded it to Instagram.

"Stop taking pictures of the damn thing and start eating," a rough but friendly voice said behind Kenneth as he quickly slipped his phone back into his pocket.

"Alright Dad," he answered back before reaching down and taking a bite of his meal.

It was the perfect March day for a barbecue. There was a soft wind, bright sun and clear skies in their quiet New Jersey township. Barbecues were a small family tradition about once a month during months with nice weather. This was one of the best meals Kenneth had in quite sometime.

"So your mom says you are going out with Courtney and your buddies to dinner tonight?" asked his dad, Keith, as he continued glazing additional ribs on the grill.

"Yeah," said Kenneth as he put sour cream on his potatoes and took his phone back out to see who liked the picture of his lunch.

Slightly annoyed at his son's answer, Keith continued his questioning, "So where are you all going? No where too far I hope?"

"Just out somewhere," replied Kenneth hoping that Keith would drop the conversation.

"Just be home by midnight."

"Ok."

Walking out onto the backyard deck, Kenneth's mother, Ellen, joined the two men of the family, taking the seat opposite of her son clutching something in her manicured hand. "Well I guess you're wondering why we're having this barbecue today."

Kenneth mumbled, "Because it's a nice day outside?"

"Well, yes there's that, but we also got something special in the mail that came in yesterday for you..." she said, handing over the large manila packet.

“Oh! It’s from Pepper State!” said an excited Kenneth. During the last few months, he received six rejection letters from state universities in New Jersey and even the local community college. Having a 1.9 GPA and no extracurricular activities didn’t help the situation. Although his parents had also tried forcing him to place most of his time on studying, he much more preferred to stay in his room and play video games with friends or practice guitar.

Eagerly taking it, he moved his plate over and excitedly opened up the package, ripping the tape off and rummaging inside.

In the package was a white letter and small magazine-like pamphlet. He smiled as he took out the letter and saw Pepper State University’s letterhead on top. He ignored the rest of the top and just went to the body of the text, only reading the first sentence.

‘Congratulations! On behalf of the faculty and staff of Pepper State University, it is with great pleasure that I inform you of your admission and full-ride scholarship to PSU as a member of the Class of 2018. You were selected from an extraordinarily group of special applicants. You and your classmates will be part of one of Washington’s finest, diverse, and leading universities.’

Skimming through the letter he read out loud the last sentence, “Pepper State University greatly looks forward to the coming years of your further education... wait what? Kaitlyn Morris!? What the hell, they got my name completely wrong!” Kenneth protested, holding out the letter.

Ellen reached for the letter and took a glimpse, “Oh my... I guess I should call them. I hope they have someone at the office on Saturdays,” she said before walking back into the house.

Keith asked, “Did they spell your first name wrong?”

“They didn’t just get a letter wrong or something. They think I’m a girl named Kaitlyn or something! Do you think it’s just a stupid mistake or is there really a girl called Kaitlyn Morris that this is meant for?” His excitement for getting the acceptance letter was quickly being replaced by confusion and anger.

“I’m sure your mother will take care of it,” he said as he took a sip of beer.

Kenneth rummaged through the package to find a pamphlet explaining college life at Pepper State. After skimming through it, it seemed like nothing different from what he originally found on their website originally. When looking through more, he saw a yellow sheet.

‘Upon receipt of your confirmation letter, you’ll be matched a roommate similar to your lifestyle in our newly renovated dorm, Abiqua. All incoming freshman are required to live on campus for the first year. We encourage that you contact your future roommate as soon as you are notified of her name.’

Kenneth’s heart sank as he gave up on reading the rest of the letter for the time being.

Just as he put the leaflet down, Ellen quickly returned with her trademark big smile. “Well after a short phone call, it turns out that even the high school has you down as Kaitlyn... Though I’m sure we’ll be able to sort it all out. Worst case scenario, you can just go to university as Kaitlyn,” she said jokingly while taking her seat and looking through the package sprawled out on the table.

“Mom! Why would I do that?!”

“Oh calm down, it’s just a mistaken name. It’s not like you’re going to be sleeping in the girls dorm or wearing dresses dear.”

“It said stuff about living with a girl! That’s crazy! I just really wanted to go there Mom! You know that. I heard from people that the West Coast is a great place to go to school and it’s a chance to finally live outside of Dirty Jersey. Especially since none of these state schools want me apparently.”

“Oh? Well, that does sound like it would cause problems, but if those are your arrangements would it really be that bad putting up with it? I promise you, it’s not that bad being a woman,” said Ellen, laughing a little at the end as she took a bite out of her meal.

“It’s not funny! I guess I can just dress as a guy anyway and have friends there call me by my real name. Some girls at school look like butch dykes anyway.”

“Those girls can dress like that but people still know them as women, I’m afraid if you just dressed like normal everyone would know you’re a guy and they would just throw you out,” Ellen replied calmly.

“This is stupid, just please talk to school. Can we just change the subject?”

“I told you that you should have gotten your GPA and SAT score up,” Keith said after taking a bite of corn-on-the-cob.

“It’s not like I didn’t try! Besides, this still would have happened regardless,” Kenneth replied, still angry that this whole mistake might just ruin his chances of making it into Pepper State.

Ellen smirked, “This is the only college that has sent you an acceptance letter Kenneth. How many others are you waiting on?”

“No more now, that was the last one...” he replied, pushing his plate away, having lost his appetite now.

Keith put down his food, “I’m just confused. Why would such a prestige university make a mistake like this? He’s Kenneth Morris. He’s been a boy for nearly 18 years. We have no other kids. Why would the school say he was a girl when he’s in his senior year and obviously a boy?”

“EXACTLY!” replied Kenneth.

He went back to eating normally, still weary and disappointed of the situation but more confident in the change because of his mother's insistence even if she was teasing him. His dad was right about the college messing up though. Why in the hell his school would have confirmed his gender as female despite the fact that all other legal documents contained the letter 'M'. The weekend had just started and nothing else could be done until Monday, so the best thing he could do at this point is just relax and have fun with friends until everything could be cleared up.

CHAPTER TWO

March 22, 2014 8:52 PM

“That’s great! I can’t believe you got in!” Courtney said as she hugged Kenneth from the side, moving closer to him on the joined seat of the diner and resting her head on his arm comfortably.

“We are still working out some kinks. I’m still going to reapply to community college,” Kenneth replied, less than enthusiastic. His mood matched the rather dimly light dinner, Ugly Joey’s. The small group of friends and his girlfriend Courtney surrounded him as did the empty plates on the table with a few half empty drinks joining them.

“Dude, you need to go to Washington. My cousin said it’s awesome out there,” said Kenneth’s best friend Josh Macinson in his classic surfer accent.

“How the fuck did you not get into other colleges?” asked Joseph Letterman, one of his other male friends at the table.

“I really wish I knew the answer to that,” Kenneth said a little dejectedly, as he swirled a spoon around in his coffee.

Lindy Wallows, Joseph’s girlfriend, was the girl-next-door blonde type who occasionally made rude comments, but was the type of girl with a forgiving face. “You could really just go in the military. They’ll pay for college after you get out.”

“No way am I doing that! I’d rather take my chances going straight for a job,” Kenneth said grabbing his shoulder-length musician hair. Part of the fear of going into the military was having his head shaved and being yelled at, but the other was losing his life in combat overseas. “What about all of you? Any updates? I mean, it’s getting pretty late into acceptance season.”

Josh turned to Kenneth, “Well you know I’m going to University Lawn.”

“I’m still waiting on a letter from Grey, but if I don’t get in there I’m going to go to New Jersey State,” replied Lindy.

“So we all managed to get into places?” Kenneth asked, the group. Happy to get the attention off himself for once.

“You now where I’m going,” Courtney said. “Long distance will definitely suck but you know...”

Kenneth was jealous of Courtney’s announcement that she got into a college in New York City. It wouldn’t be so bad if he were to stay in New Jersey, but New York City has a lot of things happening and he knew she would probably get too distracted to have time for him. He seriously thought of telling her to put the relationship on hold for a bit since they were both starting new

lives after high school... or at least one of them was for now.

Lindy turned to Kenneth, "How in the hell did you get a scholarship to a school on the West Coast but couldn't get into community college?"

"I have no idea really, I guess they just want to recruit more students from the East. They had a booth at the college fair and everything," he said a little cocksure and overconfident, not daring to mention the little mix-up.

"It definitely wasn't your grades," said Courtney.

"Did you send them your guitar playing? Are you going there for music?" asked Josh.

"Nah, I don't want to do music in college as a major. Might try joining a band or something though and maybe travel down to California if I can."

"That would be cool. Probably better off dropping out after going for a semester and play a tour or something," said Joseph.

"Can't you guys just be happy for me?" Kenneth asked, annoyed that his friends were basically just insulting him and his grades.

"I'm happy!" said Courtney.

Josh smiled, "Yeah man. Going to Washington will be bad ass."

"Lot better than community college," said Lindy.

"True," replied Kenneth who felt more support from his friends. "Just hoping everything works out so there will be no issues or anything."

9:37 PM

Back at Courtney's house, the young couple made their way to her large bedroom where they planned to watch a movie and cuddle together. Kenneth pressed play on Netflix for some random comedy film, but his attention was directed more towards Courtney who was taking off her cardigan.

Watching her closely from the bed, he imagined all the things any teenage guy would. Although they had only been dating for a few months, they had a very openly sexual relationship. Neither were shy about it and they both had really enjoyed it.

Courtney grabbed a blanket at the end of the bed and wrapped herself with it. She made her way to the front, which had five pillows at the headboard and curled up so that Kenneth was behind her.

Paying little attention to the film, Kenneth began stroking her hair lightly before slowly moving his hands down her shoulders and onto her arms. He had a pretty stressful day so far and he knew he needed to let off a little steam... as well as let off something else... Hopefully she was as willing as he was he thought to himself.

She looked back at him and smiled, then turned her head towards the TV. He loved the fact that she always wore dark rimmed glasses and how her dark hair came past her left eye. She always wore heavy eye shadow and eyeliner, rarely had he seen her without makeup as their parents never allowed sleepovers.

Moving down the bed a bit, he adjusted himself so that she was between his legs and his arms were giving her a warm embrace. Giving her a quick kiss on the head he whispered, "You look really good tonight Courtney."

"Thank you..." Courtney replied closing her eyes and turning her head so that her neck was more exposed. Her scent of floral perfume had been apparent all night, but was even more focused now as his face was only inches from her body.

Moving in so he could smell the perfume better, he gently kissed her neck while his arms wrapped tightly around her slim waist. The film was all but white noise to Kenneth now as he planted several more kisses on her neck, each one longer than the other.

Kenneth wasn't built, but she liked feeling his arms on her tight body. He was about 200 lbs, which was big compared to her 120 lb, 5'4" body. Although she liked being on top of things mentally, it was nice to feel a little protected by him physically.

Between kisses, he managed too whisper out a few words, "Do you.... maybe... want to.... have a little fun?"

Courtney was wearing a light-blue shirt that showed her well-developed breasts. Her 34Cs were some of Kenneth's favorite things to play with... even more so than his own penis.

His hands now reached the bottom of her bra. He slipped over it easily before starting to push inside them from the top, all the while still kissing eagerly at her neck and shoulder.

She opened her eyes and rubbed her nose against his. Kenneth's lips met hers and she slid her tongue into his mouth hoping it would massage it for her. His hand was still on her breasts, so he could feel her nipples getting harder.

They continued passionately making out for what seemed like an age before he finally broke it off and moved around so he was in front and on top of her, returning to kiss her on the lips softly then a little harder.

His erection was very clear through his jeans. Courtney rubbed her hand against it quickly, then returned her fingers back to his chest. Kenneth started to remove her shirt with no hesitation

from her.

Hungrily, he stared at her lying there seductively, only wearing her pink push-up bra on her top half now. With a little difficulty, he managed to unclip her bra and slip it down before moving his face towards her perky breasts. Light kisses followed around her right nipple with the occasional odd little playful bite.

“That feels really good...” said Courtney.

Kenneth ran his tongue from her nipples up to her neck to French kiss her again. He grabbed her ass and pulled her closer to him, rubbing his dick on her right thigh.

“Still too soon?” he whispered out inches from her lips.

Courtney pushed Kenneth off of her using all of her strength.

“What the?!” Kenneth asked as Courtney jumped off the bed and stripped out of her jeans, exposing her white cheeky panties that had ‘Take It Off’ in blue writing on the back.

Kenneth smiled at the sight of her tan legs and nice thigh gap.

“Let’s just make it quick. My parents are coming back soon.” She jumped back on the bed spreading her legs in front of him.

“Ummm.... This is odd...” said Kenneth, confused by her actions.

“Yeah ... duh... How do you think it feels to be asked for sex?” she said closing her legs. She brought herself closer to him and stared directly into his eyes. “You really need to know more about how women feel.” Grabbing his hand, she placed it back on her breast and bite his lip hard.

Kenneth wasn’t really sure where any of this was going but as long as she kept taking of her clothes he didn’t mind.

Courtney pulled him down on top of her again on the bed and made out for a little longer. Kenneth reached inside her panties from the side and as usual, could tell she had shaved her pubic region recently. The touch of one finger on her clit felt amazing as he ran it down from the top and then into her tight pussy.

Rubbing his hand slowly up and down, he kissed her body down from the lips to her neck to her bare breasts and nipples until stopping just above her waistline.

She moaned he continued massaging her girl parts. Kenneth could notice the wet spots in her panties from her enjoyment and smell the aroma she was putting off. He started unbuckling his belt with his free hand.

After finally managing to undo his belt, he easily slipped out of his jeans and managed to kick

them off, all while keeping his hand moving in motion. His kisses soon reached the top of her panties.

Putting her hand on top of his head, she clenched part of his hair and then pulled his mouth towards the waistband of her undies.

Using his teeth, he pulled her panties down giving him clear sight of her private places. Courtney moaned a little in anticipation for feeling his tongue against her clit.

Kenneth took a sniff of her scent and then started going to town on her. She placed her hand on the side of his head feeling some of his long hair hit her thighs. His warm tongue massaged her wet area, slowly sliding some of it into her.

Courtney clenched her eyes and grabbed the back of the headboard for support as she spread her legs more. Although she was expecting him to stay down on her for longer, Kenneth removed his black band T-shirt and boxers exposing his large erection.

Kenneth squeezed Courtney's breasts together and placed his erection in between them, then moved back and forth slowly. Courtney was able to move her head forward a tad and accept some of his penis into her mouth as he fucked her breasts.

He repositioned himself into missionary position and touched her thigh with his cock. Having some trouble getting it in, Courtney grabbed his dick with her right hand and helped guide him into her.

She looked down since she liked seeing him enter her, although his thick cock was a little painful when first entering.

He pushed himself back and forth until all of him was deep inside of her. She kissed him and felt some of her wetness still on his face.

"Please be a little quiet this time..." she whispered.

"Okay," he responded grunting slightly.

Kenneth almost came right away from the excitement of being inside of Courtney and seeing her hot face with amazing breasts laying there accepting him. She touched his chest and whispered, "You can fuck me a little harder if you want now."

He grabbed her legs and pushed them in the air a little to get deeper inside of her.

Suddenly, Courtney heard a door open and close in the distance, "OH SHIT! My family is home!"

"It's okay bae."

The sound of the door closing was quickly followed by rapid footsteps running up the staircase.

“We need to stop!”

“I’m almost there, just a second!”

Just as Kenneth finished his sentence, they heard a knock on the door that was signature of Courtney’s little sister followed by the doorknob unsuccessfully turning. This was followed by another signature knock.

“MommMMM! Courtney has the door locked again!”

CHAPTER THREE

July 23, 2014 2:15 PM

Kenneth looked over at the diploma neatly framed on his wall, slightly confused as to why the name on it was correct and yet they said his name was down as a Kaitlyn in the school records back in spring. It had been only a few weeks since the graduation ceremony and yet his life had changed a lot.

His mother told him that the college mix up had been dealt with, which was a huge relief for him. He'd just gotten a new job at Target. Not the dream job for a teen guy but he kept telling himself that money is money. The biggest event that happened was his year long relationship with Courtney was over. Though with the distance they'd soon have between them, he wasn't surprised.

He accredited his 10 pound weight loss to being outdoors more in the nice summer weather in early June and lifting boxes constantly at Target. Most of the weight loss was in his belly gut, although his butt seemed to be a little fuller somehow. By the last week of June, he had managed to get his weight down to 180, his lowest since sophomore year of high school.

Around this time to his great distress, Ellen dropped big news that his younger cousin Emily was going to be visiting for a few weeks during the late summer/early fall. This would be while Kenneth was away at college before Emily had to go back to private school back in England. He didn't think anything of it at first, assuming that they would just put a bed in the den. But then he found out that his mom had the bright idea of redecorating his room for her arrival.

"Mom, this is ridiculous! She's only going to be here for a few weeks and I'll be back here for Thanksgiving and Christmas break after she's gone!"

"Exactly," Ellen responded. "We'll put the room back to what you want when you come back. Your aunt tells me Emily is VERY picky and I want her to be comfortable as possible while she is here."

"Fine, but when I come back I want all new stuff," Kenneth said annoyed. "And a new TV!" He added in.

"That's great. I'm going to need you to pick up some things next time you go to work since they give you an excellent discount. Here's our credit card and the list."

"List!? How much stuff are you planning on getting anyway? Surely she doesn't need much..." Kenneth asked, angry he now had to get the things himself.

"Just basic things..." Ellen stated, pacing him a piece of torn loose-leaf paper with about 30 items on it.

Snatching the list and his mother's card, Kenneth sighed at the length of it before sucking it up, 'It's for a new TV...' he told himself as he walked outside to his car.

9:02 PM

After his shift, Kenneth made his way into the aisle and looked at the list for the first time. The first items weren't too outrageous. Just towels, some different soaps and shampoos with bitch scents, and big pillows. The items then started getting downright embarrassing such as pink bed sheets and comforter, maxi-pads, and worse than anything... 38D bras in white, black, pink and 'something fun.'

'What the hell? Emily is only 13, how can she have that large of breasts?' he thought to himself before immediately texting his mom:

'WHY ARE THERE BRAS ON HERRE. SHE'S NOT COMIN WITH HER UNDERWEAR AND STUFF?'

Walking down the hygiene aisle, Kenneth was red-faced and embarrassed as he grabbed the first box of maxi-pads he could find and threw them in the cart continuing his shopping. Looking down, he hadn't gotten a reply yet so he figured he wouldn't even bother with the clothing section and she could get her own bras.

Getting the fairy lights was simple and easy, same with the floor length mirror even if it was a bit on the heavy side. On his way to the register, he saw a sale for a few more pillows and thought to score extra points with his mother by getting a few. Grabbing a pink fluffy one and a kitten one, he went to pay for everything.

Jamie, a short and skinny Jewish girl with glasses, was at the register as Kenneth placed products to be scanned.

She tried containing her laughter as she scanned products, "Getting stuff for college?" she asked.

"ha-ha, very funny," Kenneth replied blushing.

She picked up the maxi-pad box and waved it in the air for a while. "I guess this is why you're having a half day today. Painful cramps?" she asked, laughing as she scanned them.

"Younger cousin is visiting and Mom wanted to get her a bunch of stuff on my discount!"

"Is that the list then?" Jamie asked grabbing it from him and checking it out laughing at a few of the items.

"Can you just hurry up?! I want to get out of here," Kenneth demanded.

"I think you forgot to get her bras! Want me to help you pick some cute ones out for her?"

“C’mon Jamie, you’ve had your fun. I can’t get bras, so let me just take this shit home.”

“Fine... Have fun with your new bed sheets princess!”

“Yeah, whatever,” he said hauling of his stuff as fast he could. He had been thinking of asking Jamie out in the past but after that he figured his chances were pretty slim now.

9:17 PM

Back at home; Kenneth took the bags in as his mom helped him bring things into the living room.

“Thank you so much honey. It was very nice of you to pick up everything. I hope you get to see Emily, you only have about a month left here.”

“No problem. Some wench at the register gave me crap though...”

“What do you mean? About what?” she asked taking out the pink cushions.

“Cause I’m a straight guy buying a bunch of little girl shit!” replied Kenneth. He knew his mother didn’t like him using profanity, but needing to let off some steam.

“Young man! You know how I feel about you using language like that. Maybe if you acted a little more mature, no one would have said anything rather than acting like a little girl.”

“Alright, well I’m going to go to my room and chill for a bit.”

“We need to take this stuff up there!”

“What?”

“They can’t stay down here now can they? Besides, the sooner you start redecorating the better,” Ellen stated, pushing the bags at him.

“What?! I’m still going to be here for a few weeks. That makes no sense. And why do I have to decorate?!”

“I’ll help you sweetie.”

“NO!”

“Oh stop acting like a little kid, maybe we should leave your room like this when you get back?”

11:08 PM

About two hours later, Kenneth's bed was filled with six soft pillows, a pink comforter with black ruffles on the side, pink silk sheets and a bed skirt. Fairy lights surrounded his closet and there were even a few posters of Audrey Hepburn, kittens playing in yarn, and some pop stars. This moment made him glad that he wasn't dating Courtney anymore, but was also a sad reminder that he couldn't invite friends over for the rest of summer either at this point.

After placing the pink rug on the floor next to the bed his mother sat back down on the bed. "Well, what do you think Hun?"

"I think I wish I could move to Pepper State right now..."

"Oh c'mon, it's not that bad. Don't you like the feeling of the sheets?"

"I think I'll be sleeping in the living room."

"Nonsense, now this little attitude problem of yours needs to stop right now or no new stuff, understood?"

"...Yes..."

"Great, did you leave a few bags in the car by chance? I think there are some things missing..."

"No, I got everything on the list. I tried to text you..."

"I believe some intimates are missing and five dresses..."

"You couldn't seriously expect me to buy underwear and dresses? That's crazy!" Kenneth protested.

His mother gave him her famous and possibly trademarked 'look' and paused for a moment, "Make sure they are in here when you get back from your next shift..."

2:12 AM

Sleep that night was restless. Kenneth ended up throwing the pink comforter on the floor and wrapped himself in his old sheets not to disturb the new pink ones that were on his bed. The pillows added comfort, but still made him feel a little gay. If his walls were painted tomorrow, he really wouldn't be surprised, but figured this madness would end once he left for Pepper State.

July 24, 2014 9:50 AM

Waking up the next morning, he took care of his business and then weighed himself. The scaled

showed '165 lbs'. The rapid weight loss was starting to scare him, but he was told before hand this may be a side effect from some of the new medication he was taking for the allergies he started getting in early June. Losing 15 pounds in the course of about a few weeks wasn't impossible, but still wasn't normal.

While using the toilet, Kenneth noticed that just like the past couple days; he hadn't woken up with his usual morning glory. In fact for the past week, he had been struggling just to get a boner. He tried not to worry about it. The other changes worried him a lot more. His chest for instance had been getting a little flabby and the nipples had been getting sensitive rubbing against his rough shirts.

Having the new shampoos and soaps in the bathroom made it looked like a girl had moved in. He settled for his normal orange Axe body wash and Suave shampoo, then grabbed some breakfast before getting in his car and heading to the mall.

10:52 AM

Kenneth had been getting his hair cut at SuperCuts all through high school and was especially looking forward to today since his hair was at its longest since his 'Emo' days in early middle school. Walking in, the receptionist recognized him right away.

"Oh, Hi Kenneth."

"Hey, I've got an appointment at 11."

"Oh... I'm so sorry Kenneth. Maybe there was some miscommunication but your mom cancelled the appointment yesterday."

"What do you mean she cancelled it?! Why?"

"I'm sorry I never got the reason."

"I'm 18 now, I think I should be able to decide when I can get my haircut!"

"I understand, but your mom has been bringing you here for years and is a wonderful client. She did reschedule it for August 9th though."

"Geez, that's over two weeks away. My hair is really long right now. Can't you just get me in today?"

"I'm sorry, we are completely booked."

"Oh right, well thanks..." Kenneth answered walking out of the store taking his phone out and immediately calling his mother.

CHAPTER FOUR

August 8, 2014 11:54 PM

Since decorating the room a few weeks ago, Kenneth became more accustomed to sleeping in the girly bed. One major thing that had changed though was his ability to keep an erection once he got one.

He had his laptop in bed with him late at night and toilet paper ready to go on the nightstand but regardless of how many lesbian videos and nude pictures he looked at, he couldn't seem to get it up.

After a few hours of desperation Kenneth eventually gave up and turned his laptop off. He pulled the pink covers over himself and slipped away into sleep. He rarely remembered dreams, mainly only the nightmares. But that night, he had one of the worst.

He had just arrived at his college and was getting some odd looks that he couldn't understand until he arrived in his dorm room and looked in the mirror seeing his cousin Emily staring back.

He last saw Emily four years ago when she was nine. Even back then she acted like a complete girly girl. There was little hope in her being a tomboy but Kenneth wished that was the case so he wouldn't have to sleep in that room meant for a young teen girl.

7:42 AM

Waking up a little too early for his liking, Kenneth struggled out of his feminine bedroom and into his bathroom. After using the toilet, he hopped into the shower. After a short while he noticed that his usual shampoo and body wash had vanished. In its place were the products he had bought for his cousin. Cursing, he grabbed the least feminine stuff he could find and worked as fast as he could. The least feminine stuff were a vanilla flavored soap and strawberry scented shampoo.

August 9, 2014 10:22 AM

It was a rainy Saturday morning as Kenneth drove back to the mall for his rescheduled hair appointment. He wanted a change in style from what he had all through high school, and most of all to get rid of this annoying shoulder length hair since summer in New Jersey had been very humid.

Walking into SuperCuts, Kenneth noticed a new girl at the reception desk. "Hi, I'm here for my appointment. My name is Kenneth."

"Hi Kenneth! Yes, we have you booked and are ready right now actually," the girl said smiling

pleasantly.

Kenneth was shortly greeted by Mindy; a middle-aged heavysset woman with brunette hair and blonde highlights wearing glasses. “Hi, I’m Mindy, I’ll be helping you today. I know you usually see Jason but he’s on vacation for three weeks. I’ve done your mom’s hair before and she told me what you wanted today.”

“Okay cool. Yeah, I’m going to Washington for college next week and want a fresh cut and everything. This long hair is getting annoying!”

“I’ll take great care of you honey. Have a seat please,” she responded.

Kenneth yawned as he sat down, he hated getting up so early and thanks to last night’s failed masturbation session and the nightmare, he had barely gotten any sleep. Mindy talking soon became white noise as his eye lids grew heavier, only catching the odd word of “brave” and “supportive”. Soon enough, he drifted off into sleep.

45 minutes later, Kenneth awoke to tapping on his shoulder. Mindy smiled, “Wakey wakey, all done here!”

“Huh? Wha...” Kenneth said a little groggy, soon realizing he had fallen asleep in the hairdressers he blushed a little embarrassed, “Oh sorry, I must have dozed off.”

Mindy laughed, “It’s fine honey. I think it’s really a great new look for you.”

After reaching some state of acceptable consciousness, Kenneth got a fresh look at his new college look. “What the hell... you didn’t take off hardly anything!”

“Well of course I didn’t, I followed your mother’s instructions to the letter. Now it took a little longer than expected since you fell asleep, so please hurry along now,” she said waving him off the chair as a young pre-teen blonde girl walked over for her turn.

“SHIT! Why does my hair have curls on the end? This is a hair cut for a chick!” Kenneth said, unaware on how to describe the other features of his new hairdo.

“Missy, we followed the instructions, if you have a problem take it up with your mother. Now please leave you’re disrupting the customers!”

“Missy?!”

“Your mother told me the whole story and said you would be a little disgruntled. Just stick it out for a few days and let it sit in. I’m sure you’ll enjoy it,” Mindy said smiling.

Kenneth just stared at her confused until she looked away and started on her next customer. Seeing no other option but to head to a different store to get his head shaved, he quickly turned

around and out the store after paying for his cut.

Walking through the mall, he tried to find a hat store as quickly as he could. He would even wear the ball cap of one of his most hated sports teams just so no one would see that he looked like a girl.

Just as he was reaching a sports store, he heard his name being called from behind, “Kenneth is that you?”

He stopped in his tracks. Then tried to walk quickly hoping to ignore the familiar voice. It definitely belonged to Jamie from work.

“Kenneth? That is you, you always wear those shoes!” She kept shouting, getting closer and closer as she spoke.

“Shit,” Kenneth muttered to himself. “Yeah it’s me, just got a haircut and she really fucked up,” he said to Jamie who was with another girl her age who was laughing who wore her blonde hair in a side ponytail.

“What are you talking about I think it looks... Fabulous, definitely you!” she said smirking, lightly curling one strand of his hair.

“Yeah right, it’s totally gay and I’m not gay!”

“Are you turning into a girl or something?”

“NO! You know, I really need to get going...”

“Sure you don’t want to come shopping with us? We can help get you some spanks and like a nice bra,” said the blonde girl.

Jamie laughed at her friend’s comment while Kenneth just blushed before muttering, “Yeah yeah, very funny. Look, just let me get home so I can sort this mess out!”

He decided to just go straight home instead of attempting to conceal his identity. On the way home, Kenneth did something that was extremely foreign and rare for him; he cried. He attempted to call his dad and tell him what Mom did, but there was no answer. There were also no answers from his mom so he assumed he would know why come dinner time. After pulling into his driveway, he ran into the house and looked in the house for a pair of scissors.

As he reached the kitchen, he saw his mom putting glasses in the dishwasher and stormed right over to her, “What the fuck did you do this for?!” he yelled, tears still in his eyes.

“What’s the matter honey? You look so beautiful!” said Ellen.

“Shut up! Why did you tell them to do my hair like this? I look like a fairy!”

“It’s a great new look!”

“Where are scissors?!”

“Nonsense honey, just sleep with it tonight and if you don’t like it next week you can go back for a hair cut.”

“You know I’m a legal adult now right? I can do whatever I want.”

“You still live here and we are giving you some money to help out with things right?”

“Yes, but not if it means I have this stupid haircut. It looks like I’m a girl from behind for Christ’s sake!” he yelled out once more.

Kenneth returned to his room where he threw himself on his bed. He didn’t want to cry anymore, but he considered going into a rage and ripping down all this girly shit in his room. His stomach had been aching since he woke up. Feeling dizzy, he tried making his way to the bathroom to find some medicine. That’s when he collapsed.

CHAPTER FIVE

August 9, 2014 12:23 PM

Ellen held Kenneth's hand as he lay on the hospital bed still unconscious. Keith slowly paced around the room as Dr. Roberts and two young nurses joined them. "It's what we expected," said Dr. Roberts.

"Are you sure it's not too soon?" Ellen asked, stroking her son's new hair off his face.

Dr. Roberts smiled, "The sooner the better. He'll be fine. The procedure should take only a few hours."

"All three operations are being done at once, yes?" Keith asked, not looking pleased in the slightest.

"Yes Mr. Morris. We can do the forth also, which will lead to better healing but would require him to stay here a few days."

"We haven't made a decision on the forth yet, Just the three we had planned tonight."

The two nurses moved Kenneth to the operating room as Dr. Roberts walked behind them with the parents discussing the last details of the procedure. They were very nervous but also knew it was something that would make him better in the end run. Dr. Roberts explained that the reason he collapsed suddenly was due to the powerful medication he had been taking working 'too well' with his body chemistry and also a combination of stress and lack of appetite.

"As you have probably noticed the injections and pills are a very powerful dosage, his progress is far beyond most at just under a month," Dr. Roberts explained.

"Should he keep taking the injections even after the surgery?" Mom asked.

"We are going to prescribe a special medication that he will take instead."

"And all these surgeries and pills are completely reversible?" Keith asked a little frightened.

"Yes, there would a few weeks of recovery needed but unless we do the forth surgery than everything can return to normal if needed."

"How long will these take too heal?"

"He can be released tomorrow, however the bandages will stay on for about three days. The stitches can be removed in about four," Dr. Roberts said as he stopped in front of the operating room.

“You need us too wait outside I’m assuming?” Ellen asked.

“Yes, there’s a waiting lobby on this wing. Again this will take a few hours...”

Giving her son a quick kiss on the forehead, her husband held her hand as they watched the doctor head into the operation room. “We are doing the right thing... right?”

The nurses removed Kenneth’s hospital gown, leaving him completely naked on the operating table. Before any surgery, they were trained to remove any body hair from the operating area. There wasn’t too much chest hair to begin with, but a razor quickly removed what was left. His facial hair followed as it was removed with a special laser rather than the electric razor. His leg, arm, and armpit hair was removed as well.

After the hair removal was complete, and Kenneth lay completely hairless bar brows and head hair. Dr. Roberts set about marking him with a special black pen. Small dotted lines were made on his chest underneath his now swollen nipples. A few lines were also placed on his brow, nose and cheeks.

Considering his age, the doctor didn’t worry about correcting Kenneth’s hairline since it wasn’t to the point of receding and instead, started with the brow ridge near his forehead. It was shaved down to become smoother. Cranioplasty followed, reshaping parts of his forehead.

Moving down his face his rather large, mannish nose was redone. The plan was to leave him with more of a short button nose. His jaw was also changed, moving it higher and thinner. To further conceal his fate, cheekbone implants were used to feminize his face even more using a hydroxyapatite cement.

Next, his lips were reshaped a little and made to look fuller and plumper using collagen injections. Finally, his chin was reshaped, reducing the overall size of it while not changing the overall shape of it so he would still notice it as his own. The nurses could tell that after all healing took place, he would look identically genetic to them.

Some vocal training would be required, but Kenneth’s Adam’s apple was removed via a tracheal shave and his vocal cords tightened which would leave him with a higher voice register ‘naturally’. There would be no evidence of any male past anywhere on his face after this final step.

The main surgery was now under way as the silicone breast implants were brought over. After making the small incisions, Dr. Roberts set about placing them inside and adjusting them until they were in perfect position before stitching his chest back securely leaving him with two very ample soft mounds.

“I was actually looking forward to seeing you perform a castration and reassignment surgery today Dr. Roberts,” said one of the nurses.

Dr. Roberts smiled, “Another day Rachel. I know you are curious to learn more about the procedure.”

After nearly five hours of surgery, Kenneth’s six inch penis remained intact as the nurses finished bandaging his new features. He was still out cold due to the amount of anesthetic used before the operations. Dr. Roberts informed a nurse to notify the parents who were in the lobby.

“The operation was a complete success. There were no problems at all,” Dr. Roberts explained as he escorted them into Kenneth’s hospital room.

Ellen saw her blessing very bandage and it was painful, “My poor baby...” she said as she carefully held his hand.

Keith frowned, “What can we do to make things easy at home?”

“SHE should wake up within the next three hours. At that point you can take her home. Positive reinforcement will be needed. Only refer to her using female nouns and her new name.”

“That will take some getting used to...”

“I’m sure once the bandages are off and she is in her new clothes, you won’t be able to use male nouns anymore,” Dr. Roberts said smiling, trying to reassure them.

“He’s had violent outbursts in the past. I know the mediation has helped, but this is extreme. What should we do if he losses control?”

“We have a few sedatives you can try if things get out of hand. Otherwise, deal with it how any other parent would deal with a daughter’s tantrum,” The doctor said, jotting something down on a notepad.

“Melonapin?”

“Yes, it has worked very well in the past, just give her the shot in her triceps.”

“The nurses will give you a sheet with all proper aftercare. I would like to check up on here next week as well before she leaves,” said Dr. Roberts.

Keith paused, “It’s going to be very strange having a daughter now,”

“She’s still the same person inside, Mr. Morris.”

“Yes, but hopefully she will act a little more feminine,” said Ellen.

CHAPTER SIX

August 10, 2014 11:24 AM

Kaitlyn was still curled up in her bed after being awake for two hours. Her chest and butt were extremely sore, but nothing compared to her bandaged face. She made no attempts to speak yet even though her throat was no longer sore after the surgery from yesterday.

Turning over onto her side slightly, she managed to grab the remote and started watching TV to try and take her mind of what had happened. She was still in a state of shock, nothing seemed real anymore. Here she was in her pink bed, surrounded by feminine things, with bandages all over her body from the surgeries designed to make her look as feminine as possible.

Waking up after the surgery yesterday had been much worse. When Kaitlyn finally awoke from her comatose state in the hospital, she was in a lot of pain and felt numb on many places on her body. Nurses explained to her that she would be released soon, but may feel discomfort and that her parents would explain why she collapsed in the first place and what after care regiments would need to take place. Standing up, Kaitlyn instantly realized that she now had breasts. She grabbed them, which was a mistake because of how sensitive they were to human touch. She then reached for her penis, which luckily for her, was still in its place.

Nothing so far had been explained in any detail, the pain and swelling in her throat had not allowed her to ask many questions and everyone seemed to just dodge the ones she did ask. The first question was obviously “Why do I have tits?!” but the more alarming one that she had yet to ask was, “What else have you done to me?”

Kaitlyn spent much of the car ride home gazing out the window and crying. Her parents mostly talked about how she should get plenty of rest that night and that they would do anything to make her as comfortable as possible at home. This didn’t help at all considering she hated the ridiculous room she was sleeping in and was even more scared about what realities she would have to face. There were still friends, other family members, and future college peers that would all have questions on why she was now being called Kaitlyn.

As she lay there worrying about all the situations that this could put her in, Kaitlyn heard a faint knock on her bedroom door, which now currently had a poster a boy band on it.

“Can we come in honey?” a soft voice questioned.

Kaitlyn stared at the door still dizzy and sedated. Although raspy and somewhat airy since having her Adam’s apple removed, she managed to speak her first word since the surgery, “... Ok...”

The door slowly opened as her parents walked in with worried looks on their faces.

“How are you feeling?” asked Keith.

Kaitlyn coughed. “Terrible...” she croaked out, turning back to her TV pretending to ignore them.

Ellen walked towards Kaitlyn’s bed and placed her hand on her shoulder, “It’s going to be all right honey. This was done for many good reasons.”

“What was done and why?” Kaitlyn asked, tears welling up in her eyes.

Keith and Ellen took a seat at the edge of the bed. Her dad then started the speech that would explain the major change in her life.

“Long story short, it turned out that letter you received a few months ago from Pepper State wasn’t a mistake. It was meant for Kaitlyn Morris. We found that if we did switch it to be Kenneth, you would lose all the scholarship money. This is basically the only way you could go to the college Kaitlyn.”

“Don’t call me that....”

“You have to start getting used to it honey, Kaitlyn is going to be your name for your entire college life,” Ellen said, rubbing her shoulder softly.

“What makes you think I’m going anywhere like... like this?” Kaitlyn snapped back.

“Well, once the bandages are off and everything is gotten a chance to heal I’m going to help you. I’m sure you’ll see you look very pretty. It won’t be so bad being a girl for a short while, trust me,” her mother said, doing her best to force a smile.

Kaitlyn started gagging and leaned over the side of the bed where she vomited into a trashcan. Her mom placed her hand on her back, “It’s okay, get it all out honey.”

After regaining her breath Kaitlyn asked, “This makes NO sense, if you couldn’t afford to pay for college, how could you afford to pay for all this disgusting surgery?”

Keith paused before replying, “That’s not important right now...”

“How is it not important? You’ve turned me into some kind of freak! What am I going to tell my friends?” Kaitlyn asked, her voice rising causing her tremendous amounts of pain in her throat.

“You aren’t a freak, you are still our child and we love you,” replied Ellen, “Because of this drastic change, your dad and I think it is best that you just send them an email or message saying you can’t talk for a while and go to college to start a new life and get your education. We can explain why later.”

“You two don’t actually think I’m going to go along with this do you? I want you to take me

back right now and change me back!”

“That’s not happening, sorry,” said Keith.

“I’m 18, you can’t do this to me!”

“Kaitlyn, it was the only way you were going to get into college and we have been telling you for years how important that is. If you hadn’t slacked off in school so much this would never have happened,” Ellen explained.

“I don’t care! Change me back and I’ll just do online classes or something. I’m NOT going to live as a fucking girl!”

Ellen turned her head, “Oh come on Kaitlyn, you haven’t even tried it. There are a lot of positives that go along with this. You’re more likely to get nicer treatment... Girls tend to have more of a dating life... Who knows this could be great for you.”

“This is ridiculous! Are you fucking kidding me? Dating is the LAST thing on my mind right now. Also why in the hell did you change me into a girl everywhere but my penis is still here?!”

“Would you have preferred we remove it? I’m pretty sure it’s not too late. Everything that was done is completely reversible. After you graduate you can change back. If you still want to of course,” Keith said, his face showing no sign of emotion.

“NO! I want all of this reversed right now! Take me back to the hospital or I’m calling the police.”

“Now young lady don’t you threaten us! You need rest and care but that doesn’t mean you can’t be punished,” Ellen said, standing up and straightening her skirt.

“I will seriously report you. Don’t ever call me Kaitlyn, lady, girl or princess ever again! I’m done talking, please leave me alone,” Kaitlyn said in anger as she turned away and buried her face in a pillow.

“Okay it’s clear you need a little space. We’ll be right downstairs if you need anything,” Keith said, taking his wife by the hand and moving to the door.

Kaitlyn burst into tears as soon as the door was closed. It was obvious they weren’t going to take her back to be changed. She spotted her phone on her nightstand and seriously considered calling the police, but had a gut feeling that there would be little they could do.

CHAPTER SEVEN

August 13, 2014 10:33 AM

Other than going to the bathroom, Kaitlyn had been lying in bed for three days. Kaitlyn grabbed a bottle on her night stand and took the painkillers her mother had given her the night before. The pain thankfully was subsiding but she was still sore all over. Reaching out for her phone, she noticed it wasn't where she felt it before. Looking around the dimly lit room she also noticed that her Xbox had vanished. Struggling to get up, she managed to walk slowly out of her bedroom door. She called out in her soul crushing sing-song voice, "Hey, what the hell gives? Where the fuck is my stuff!?"

Her mother walked down the hallway, "You know we don't like you using that language..."

"Mom, my Xbox is gone! Where is it?"

"I took it out. You've been in your room for three days. It's time to come out."

"NO!"

"Your bandages can be taken off now as well. It's time to start living again!"

"Just give me back my phone and Xbox..." Kaitlyn said annoyed that they had managed to sneak them out without her noticing.

"You'll get them back as soon as you follow what's planned for today."

"Fine, I'm up. I'll go in the bathroom and take the bandages off. Can I have my phone now?"

"Only after I see progress," replied Ellen.

"What the hell do you consider progress?" Kaitlyn asked, getting frustrated.

"It means when you start getting better at something!" Keith shouted from downstairs.

Kaitlyn found herself in the bathroom carefully removing the bandages from her face. She was nervous to see as to how much modification was done to make her look more feminine. The first thing she noticed is that her eyes looked a little different, followed by a nose that was narrower.

Taking off the last bandages on her face and neck, she almost screamed at her now narrow jawline, plump lips and small chin. Her face looked similar to before, but noticeably different and definitely more feminine. Her Adam's apple appeared to be completely gone, leaving her neck smooth.

She heard a knock on the door, “Can I come in?” asked her mom.

Before she could respond, the door opened and she saw her mother in the reflection of the mirror. Her face a mix of surprise and delight, “Oh you look so perfect!” Ellen said in a high-pitched voice.

“MOM!”

“Really, you look very feminine. Dead on from what you would have looked like if you were born a girl.”

“You can’t just walk in without getting my permission! And stop saying that...” Kaitlyn replied, not enjoying her mother’s attempt at flattery.

Ellen approached her and placed her arms around her to give a hug, “It’s okay sweetie. I love you and want to help you.”

“Can you help me with... the other bandages?” Kaitlyn asked embarrassed but knowing she needed a hand.

“Of course!” Ellen said as she started removing the bandage that was wrapped around Kaitlyn’s chest.

She watched in equal parts despair and curiosity as the bandages fell and gave way, revealing her new chest. Two round mounds sat on her chest, the nipples seemingly larger too. Letting out a sigh, Kaitlyn gently touched her new breasts to check their soreness.

They weren’t as sore as she thought, but still felt really weird. Some breast implants on women Kenneth used to masturbate to looked obviously faked but these looked really natural on Kaitlyn’s body even though she had obviously not grown them herself.

“How do they feel Kaitlyn? Are they still sore?” her mother asked, watching her curiously.

“Not really...” Kaitlyn said as she turned her body slightly to see how her breasts looked in the mirror from the side. Being shirtless didn’t affect Kaitlyn as she had been used to it as a boy prior to her transformation.

“They look very natural, I’m sure no one will be able to tell they’re implants.”

“Something tells me these will take some getting used to...”

“Do you want to show your dad?”

“NO! Why the hell would I want to do that?!” Kaitlyn screamed out.

“This whole thing hasn’t been easy on him either Kaitlyn. I thought maybe you just want to show

him how well of a job they performed.”

Kaitlyn was rather taken a back by her comment. Although she was still angry at them she could see how hard this had been on her dad. “I guess I see your point.”

“Since you didn’t buy any bras for Emily and you don’t have your own yet, you’ll have to wear one of my bras for now. I think mine may be a little big on you though, you are a 38D.”

“Wear a bra? You’re crazy!” Kaitlyn said, smashing the sweet mother-daughter bonding moment.

“Kaitlyn, you don’t actually think you are going to attend college as a female and not dress as a female do you?”

“Why the hell can’t I?”

“Because the idea is to have you passable enough so that no one questions you. I’ll be right back,” Ellen said as she left the room.

Kaitlyn just stood in front of the mirror, still checking out her chest. It was weird seeing them from this angle but she had to admit they were very attractive. She would just rather see them on a genetic girl than on herself! She pushed them up from the bottom a little to get a feel for their weight.

Turning around even more, Kaitlyn noticed that her hips were a little wider than before and her butt seemed to have more cushion to it. The fat she used to have around her waist had slimmed down. She looked for a scale in the bathroom and after weighing herself, found that she was now 155 lbs. Her shape could be considered curvy, but somewhat chubby since she never grew past 5’8” even in her boy life.

Again without knocking, her mother burst into the bathroom holding a something behind her back. “Don’t freak out...” Ellen came into the room holding a simple black bra. Something about wearing her mom’s underwear freaked her out, but knew she probably couldn’t get away without wearing one.

“Fine... just give it here,” Kaitlyn said holding out her hand.

“Are you sure sweetie, I mean it’s not as easy as it seems.”

“It’s a bra, how complicated could it be?”

Ellen handed Kaitlyn the bra. She had felt Courtney’s bra plenty of times when they were fooling around so the feeling of the soft padding in her hands wasn’t completely foreign, but it was still strange. She put the two cups around her breasts and struggled to clasps it together.

“The straps are upside down honey...” said Ellen.

Although she had not had an erection in weeks, Kaitlyn's penis felt numb as it shriveled at her mom's comment.

With the help of her mother she finally managed to get it on right before awkwardly reaching behind her back to clasp it. After several failed attempts Ellen slapped her hands away playfully before doing it for her. "There, it might be a bit loose but how's it feel?"

Placing her hands on the bottom of the bra and pushed up, Kaitlyn sighed, "Why are they so big again?"

"I think they suit your body perfectly. It would have looked a little weird if we had given you an A-cups don't you think?" Ellen said, adjusting the bra straps for her little girl.

"Can I at least still wear my boxers?"

"Absolutely not. I ended up buying you a few more clothes that are appropriate for your new body including some pretty dresses."

"But I know plenty of girls who don't wear dresses! There is no sense in that! Jeans and shirts are fine. Plus I think girls in college just wear hoodies all the time."

That doesn't mean you have to wear one right now," said Ellen smiling.

"So I can wear boxers with jeans?" Kaitlyn asked, confused.

"No, you can't wear boxers anymore, should I grab some of my underwear as well?" said Ellen.

"I'm drawing the line there... NOT wearing my mom's panties. That's just sick. I'm just going to grab some of my boxers," Kaitlyn said as she walked past her mother and back into her bedroom. Entering the room, she caught her father with a black bag taking clothes out of his dresser.

"What the hell are you doing?!" she yelled out.

CHAPTER EIGHT

August 13, 2014 11:18 AM

Kaitlyn felt really strange wearing her mom's undies with her last remaining boy clothes over top. She wore her simple black Vans for shoes. It wouldn't surprise her if her Mom asked her to try on heels today.

At least for now she got to wear her normal clothes of jeans and a baggy hoodie though she had an awful feeling that wasn't going too last long. Even in the car, she was constantly reminded of the changes with the seatbelt resting gently on her new breasts.

Before they left the house, Kaitlyn was assured Keith wasn't throwing all her old clothes away, but was simply putting them in storage until 'the time was right'. As Kenneth, he had planned to do some college clothes shopping before leaving for Pepper State, so she guessed it made sense that. 'Kaitlyn' needed a fresh wardrobe as well.

"So I'm allowed to pick whatever we buy right?" Kaitlyn asked her mother nervously.

"Within reason. We still need to stay within budget but I have a list of everything I think you need for college."

Kaitlyn smirked, "It better not be anything like the last list..."

Mall shopping was very boring for Kaitlyn. As a boy, she mostly stuck with jeans and shorts with a few shirts and hoodies from a few select stores. Even though a few of those stores included male and female clothing, she wanted to avoid them for fear of being spotted by the employees she knew.

Shopping as a girl however was vastly different. They seemed to go into almost every store and check every rack. Ellen's constant comments of 'Oh, this looks cute' and 'This would look great on you, can you try it on?' made Kaitlyn almost want to vomit.

To Kaitlyn's dismay, she did end up trying on a few dresses only after Ellen convinced her that she may need a few for nice events on campus. She didn't plan on wearing them ANY other time when she didn't have to. A simple little black dress would suffice for most events anyway she figured.

The sight of the car in the parking lot was like an oasis. Kaitlyn put several bags she was carrying to the trunk glad the embarrassing evening out was at its end. After placing things in the car, she saw her Mom walk back to the mall.

"Round two honey!"

"Wait, what?! We've been shopping for hours!"

Ellen responded, "I don't want to walk around with all these bags and there are still a lot of other things on the list!"

"How are you paying for this again?!"

"It was taken care of..."

"Can I see this list then?" Kaitlyn asked, starting to think it wasn't real.

"Don't you want some surprises?" Ellen smiled.

"Considering the recent ones I've gotten, no..."

"Come on young lady. It has to be a little fun having a new experience and trying on clothes you couldn't wear before," said Ellen trying to maintain a positive attitude.

"Not at all, those dresses were uncomfortable and I felt like a sissy!"

"That gives me an idea... I think that maybe to get you more used to dressing like a girl, you should wear one of your dresses the rest of the day."

"Ha, fat chance of that...." Kaitlyn scoffed.

"Those jeans and shirt will be put away like the others as soon as we get back anyway."

"Even more reason I should wear them for as long as I can..."

"Come on honey," Ellen said grabbing Kaitlyn's hand.

The back of the dress barely covered her bra straps. Kaitlyn's attention wasn't only on the back of her dress as she looked in the mirror, but also how prominent her ass looked wearing the tight dress.

Ellen had dragged her into Always 21, which was a very popular store for girls her age. They found a cute red polka-dotted skater dress with a bow in the back. The hem of the dress showed much more leg than Kaitlyn wanted to. She posed in the dressing room mirror with hip on hand before asking her mom in a soft voice for her to see how the dress looked on her.

Slowly entering the changing room, her mother almost collapsed in shock at what she saw in front of her, "You look absolutely gorgeous!"

"It's ugly..."

"Are you kidding me, you look like a princess!" Ellen said pulling the hem of the dress a little.

Kaitlyn had been wondering how her legs and arms along with other body parts had become hairless so that she could show skin. She could always grow it out but would look even more ridiculous than she did at this moment.

Ellen continued, “Now for shoes to go along with this ensemble.”

“Really Mom?! Did you always want a daughter or something to dress up?”

“Good guess...”

Walking through the mall to the shoe store Ellen wanted to take her to, Kaitlyn’s heart sank as her mother stopped at a kiosk with “Piercing” in the title.

Shifting awkwardly in her new dress, Kaitlyn watched as her mother talked with the sales girls for a while before pointing out a pair of earrings and signaling her over, “I picked them but you can get two so you pick a pair you like.”

She closed her eyes as the piercing gun was pulled. It wasn’t painful at all, but she still wasn’t happy about her continued feminization.

Ellen picked out pearl earrings for Kaitlyn to wear. Kaitlyn herself was bored and unwilling to pick her own so just pointed to random ones on the counter that looked basic.

Before she even got a good chance to look at her new piercings her mother had already grabbed her hand and was dragging her to the store she said, “Would be perfect to have your ears pierced before trying on your first pair of proper shoes.”

Although she got a few pairs of running shoes, slip ons and flats Kaitlyn was also required by her mom to try on low heels and wedges.

Finally after trying on what felt like 20 different pairs, she eventually selected a few before thankfully being allowed to wear her new white Converse chucks out of the store, though not before her mother insisted on pink laces.

Walking out of the mall for what was hopefully the final time by Kaitlyn standards, she was grateful that she wasn’t spotted by anyone who would have known her. Even with her odd man-like walk and tomboyish mannerisms, Kaitlyn appeared to now look like a normal co-ed.

5:46 PM

Once back home, Ellen insisted she pack all her new clothes into suitcases ready for college despite the fact that she was still undecided on going. Once packed and after showing of her new dress to her dad with a twirl, she was given back her phone and almost instantly retreated back to her room.

Kaitlyn picked up her phone which was protected by a new red phone case with purple lines and instantly shrieked at the first message she saw which was from Courtney:

"Saw you today"

"been home all day," Kaitlyn replied, trying to remain calm.

"Lies! I knew it was u with Mrs. Ellen unless you had a twin sister u never told me about."

"She was out with my cousin Emily earlier, so you must have seen her," She sent back, smiling at the quick thinking.

"You must think Im stupid. I no your walk. and the way you hold things. I can't believe my last bf had a sex change!"

"I did not have a sex change! That's crazy!"

"If you didn't then send me a selfie right now to prove you still look like a guy and have facial hair"

"I can't right now, but I didn't have a sex change! I have dick and always will."

"Well you were wearing a dress and may still have a dick, but did you always want to be a girl?"

"Of course I didn't. Don't!"

Courtney waited a few minutes before sending a reply, *"LOL It's fine. I mean...you look thinner and everything. Maybe that's why you haven't posted anything in awhile and everyone is saying they haven't heard from you."*

Kaitlyn gave up on trying to cover it up and turned to pleading, *"Look please don't tell anyone Courtney it's just a big misunderstanding."*

"OMG! Can I come over? It will be so fun to see you..."

"What? I don't think that's a good idea...."

"Oh come on. It will be fun, we can paint each other's nails and watch Netflix."

"Courtney I'm not a girl!"

"Sure look like one"

"U no i don't hate you. It didn't work out relationship wise but wuld be nice to have another"

girly friend :)”

“For the last time, I’m not a girl. There was just a mix up with my name at college.”

“Please... I just want to see you! <3”

“Fine, come by in like an hour.”

CHAPTER NINE

August 19, 2014 9:15 PM

Courtney sat on the opposite side of Kaitlyn's bed as she glanced at her feminized ex-boyfriend who had changed from her dress into much more comfortable yoga pants and a T-shirt.

"You seriously look really good. Your mom seemed really excited when I came in the door for me to see you. I'm sure she's really happy to have another woman around the house now!" Courtney said while smiling at her recently acquired BFF.

A nervous grimace crept across Kaitlyn's face, looking down at her feet feeling thoroughly humiliated before eventually taking a deep breathe and saying, "I told you before Courtney, I'm not a woman..." Her sentence trailing off as she caught a glimpse of herself in the floor length mirror.

"Sure..." Courtney said as she ran her hand across Kaitlyn's recently enlarged butt. "You know you look better now as a girl than you did as a boy right?"

Kaitlyn felt her penis shrivel at her ex-girlfriend's comment, feeling her already bruised and broken male pride get kicked while it was down. Turning on the defensive she spat out in return, "Shut up! You've haven't exactly lost weight since our break up have you?"

"Sun needs to shine. Girls need to eat," Courtney replied, not affected by the harsh comment.

Feeling a little guilty but still angry, Kaitlyn thought about replying but held her tongue. Getting up off her bed and she walked towards her vanity area. Skimming through the various things she picked up a plain hair band and set about trying to give herself a manly ponytail.

Courtney placed her hands under her chin while glancing up at her friend watching her do her best attempt at hair management, "You know I can help you with some things if you want."

"Oh yeah? Like what?" Kaitlyn replied, still fussing with her hair in the mirror, not bothering to turn back still fuming.

"Different ways to do your hair and makeup you know. You aren't going to be one of those boring girls that wears her hair in a straight pony tail everyday, right?"

"I should shave my fucking head as soon as I get to Pepper State," replied Kaitlyn.

"Ewww."

"I don't enjoy this at all you know," she said, raising her voice loud enough that her parents would surely hear.

“You know, even though it’s only been like a few weeks since I saw you as a boy, it’s hard to think of you like that now.”

Her constant remarks and embarrassing ‘girl talk’ was now getting the best of Kaitlyn as she stomped her foot, on the fluffy pink rug. “Just shut up! Why are you even here if you’re just going to be a bitch?!”

Courtney’s resting bitch face turned more into an evil glare, “You don’t understand...”

“What don’t I understand then?”

“Does anyone else know? Did you even tell Josh or Joseph?”

“Of course not. I wasn’t planning on having anyone know until I am back to normal, until you saw me!”

“Um, couldn’t that be like four years from now... or never if you end up enjoying it?”

“Enjoy it!?” Kaitlyn questioned, unsure if Courtney was just messing with her or being genuine. “You’re kidding right?”

“I’m being serious... Like it just doesn’t make sense for you to say you are going to drop off the face of the earth until you are changed back. Maybe you should at least tell them and like what about your other family members and stuff. Are you parents going to tell people? It just doesn’t make sense that you would change into a girl and start living a completely new life out of the blue.”

Kaitlyn turned around from the mirror and faced Courtney, “Ugh, I don’t know... I just don’t know Courtney. This just sucks. I mean how would you feel if you were forced to start living as a boy? It’s just a lot to deal with and I really don’t feel comfortable with anyone else knowing right now. It’s embarrassing.”

“I know having your gender fucked with isn’t something to take lightly, but you know being a girl isn’t THAT bad. And you know I’m sure although some of your male friends may want to try touching your new parts! They would understand that you needed to become a girl for college and now just because you were like trans or something.”

“Maybe, though I’m in no hurry to find out. They don’t need to know at the moment and you seriously can’t tell them. Promise me you won’t,” Kaitlyn said taking a seat on the edge of her bed next to Courtney.

Courtney briefly placed her hands over her mouth and giggled, “You know I’m BAD at keeping secrets!”

“Courtney I’m serious! You can’t I’ll do anything just don’t tell anyone until I’m ready okay?” Kaitlyn begged, hoping her pleading could convince her.

“But you need to promise me you WILL at least message them and say you are going to be on low profile before you leave for college and let them know about your status by Thanksgiving!”

Eager just to have them not find out right away, Kaitlyn just nodded her head furiously. The sudden quick movements caused her poorly done hair band to fling off and long hair to spiral everywhere uncontrollably.

“Yay! So I have to ask, you are excited about college and everything still, yes?” Courtney said as she got off the bed, walked over the vanity and scrambled with some hair products.

Watching Courtney a little confused, Kaitlyn blinked the hair out of her eyes before replying, “I guess yeah, I mean it’s still a pretty big deal.”

Courtney brushed Kaitlyn’s hair while keeping her other hand on her friend’s hip.

“What are you doing?” Kaitlyn asked.

“Just going to show you something new.”

Pulling Kaitlyn’s hair into three different strands, Courtney started intertwining them. “This is something really easy once you get the hang of it. Only takes a minute or so.”

After braiding Kaitlyn’s hair and holding it in place with a hair tie, she swooped her hair off to one side of her head. “This is a cute look for you. I’m sure you’ve seen plenty of girls around school with this style. It’s called a fishtail.”

Enjoying the attention she was getting from her ex, even though she was making her more feminine Kaitlyn relaxed a little before looking over at the mirror and admiring her handy-work. “Oh yeah... looks, um cool I guess,” she said trying to not seem like she hated it.

Courtney grabbed her cell phone and extended it past Kaitlyn’s face, aiming it at both of them.

Realizing what she was doing a little too late she reached out to grab something to hide behind, clutching the only thing within her reach, a plushie hello kitty. As she heard the familiar clicking noise and saw the photo she saw her mistake however as it now looked like she was hugging it!

“Please delete that...”

“Nope! It’s our first selfie together now that you are Kaitlyn. Look at it. We look so cute together!”

“Just don’t post it anywhere....”

“Can I do your nails?” asked Courtney.

“Do my nails? Are you high? I’m not one of your girlfriends Courtney!” Kaitlyn stammered out, flustered and overwhelmed.

“Well, that escalated quickly...”

Kaitlyn laid back down on the bed and buried her face in a pillow.

Courtney joined her on the bed, “I’m just trying to help you know.”

“No you’re not. You’re torturing me,” she muffled out through the pillow.

“Not torturing, HELPING! Please it’s not like we are going to be able to see each other a lot coming up. We both leave for college in a few days!”

“Still...” replied Kaitlyn.

“Then what would you like to do?”

“What I want is this nightmare to end. I don’t want to look like a girl. Just want to be normal again!”

“Well you are a girl now it looks like princess...”

“I’m not going to act all girly girl and shit like those annoying ass cheerleaders we went to school with.”

“Who said you have to? Do I act like that? NO! Just like boys, girls have a lot of different personalities. It’s more about how you perceive yourself and how you interact with people. You can still have the same personality you had as a boy, just may need some social adjusting and lifestyle changes. Plus, I think all that cliché stuff ends after high school.”

A little surprised by Courtney’s argument, Kaitlyn, as much as it annoyed her, couldn’t argue her points. “I suppose you’re right, fine I guess I could change. Only a little though!”

“Great, now pass me that pink nail polish...”

After a few minutes and helpful instruction from her ex-girlfriend, Kaitlyn now sported matching fingernails and toes... which matched the pink bra she had changed into earlier. Courtney also instructed her to do her nails so that she could gain more practice.

The girls sat on the bed watching a comedy film on Netflix, waiting for their nails to dry. The breakup a few months ago wasn’t ugly and it actually never came up in conversation. They had always been very good friends and it seemed to continue even after Kaitlyn’s forced transition. Once the film ended, Courtney gave Kaitlyn a long hug.

“It’s been really fun hanging out with you again...”

Courtney reached up and gently touched Kaitlyn's breasts.

"Courtney!?"

She smiled, "Were you able to feel that?"

"Of course I was, you grabbed my chest!" Kaitlyn yelled, moving back a little on the bed.

"Well you didn't grow them..."

"They're only under the skin, they're not all implants."

"I mean with implants and all? I was just curious..."

"Well, can I see?"

"You want to see my... without a top?"

"Duh."

"I guess..."

Kaitlyn leaned up and pulled off her t-shirt, placing it at the end of the bed. Courtney smiled seeing her D-cup breasts in a pink bra.

"I'm still not used to taking these things off..." Kaitlyn said as she struggled.

"Here, I'll help you," Courtney said as she placed her hands on Kaitlyn's back, helping remove the clasps of the bra.

Feeling the bra spring round as she unclipped it, Kaitlyn slipped her arms out of it sitting awkwardly in front of her ex bare-chested.

"This oddly doesn't seem that weird," said Kaitlyn. "I guess it's because I've been used to having my shirt off before."

Courtney placed her hand on Kaitlyn's tits, "Yeah... you know they really look and feel natural!"

Suddenly, Kaitlyn's nipples started to enlarge and become harder. Luckily Courtney's hands were removed before this was apparent. Kaitlyn put her bra back on after a little help.

They really are a good size for you. You'll be a knock out if you lose a few more pounds and embrace your femininity."

"Gee, thanks..."

“Can you still... you know...”

Kaitlyn noticed Courtney’s quick glance her groin and blushed bright red, “What!? Yes, of course I can!”

“When was the last time you masturbated?”

“Well, I haven’t exactly been in the mood since this happened as you can imagine,” Kaitlyn replied honestly.

“But you have gotten an erection, yes?”

“I’m not sure when the last time was.”

“Can you still?”

“I don’t know.”

“Well, let’s find out... Take your panties off.”

CHAPTER TEN

August 23, 2014 10:45 AM

Placing her brand new pink suitcase down next to the bed in her new dorm room, Kaitlyn glimpsed out of the window and onto the green below. Seeing all the people mill about gave her no small amount of anxiety after all any one of them could be the one to out her. The outfit her mother picked didn't help things at all. Up until now she'd barely worn anything but yoga pants and leggings around the house. But now standing with 90 percent of her legs bare in the high waisted denim shorts, she fidgeted still uncomfortable wearing them with her penis tucked back and secure.

Most of her crying was completed before the plane trip to Pepper State. Saying goodbye to her parents was difficult, especially since her mother was saying how much she loved her and wanted her to do her best at college. During that conversation is when Kaitlyn finally realized that the entire purpose of her transformation was because her parents wanted her to be successful. There was still hope in the back of her mind that the 'mistake' would be cleared up soon, but it didn't look promising at the moment.

During Kaitlyn's first trip flying solo, she looked out the plane window and mostly thought about how well she would blend in at Pepper State. For the last week, she had been in contact with Courtney. Although Courtney didn't go over everything that a girly girl should know, Kaitlyn did get plenty of interaction time with a woman her age. It was slightly disturbing that Courtney was treating her differently than when they used to date, but she knew she had a true friend.

Looking over at the framed picture on the bed of the two of them, Kaitlyn grimaced a little at how girly they both looked, especially herself after Courtney helped her with braids and makeup. The pictures, clothes, even the bags were all carefully selected to emphasize how girly and feminine she now was. Getting used to it was one thing, but liking it was another.

Collapsing down on the bed, she let out a sigh of exhaustion. Having only had a salad on the flight, she was starving but thanks to the rather strict diet she was on a proper meal wasn't looking likely until later that evening.

She reached for one of the colorful brochures the Resident Advisor had given her upon check in. It listed activities for the next few nights before college started on Monday. In bold type appeared the hall's annual orientation for incoming freshman that night at 7:00 PM.

Pushing the brochures away, Kaitlyn set about unpacking her things starting with the framed pictures of her and Courtney, and her parents she soon set about unpacking the ungodly amount of clothes she had. Each item causing her to feel a little sick to her stomach. Kaitlyn couldn't believe she would need so many things, determined she tried to find the manliest clothes so she could at least pretend in her head that things were normal. As she put a floral summer dress on a hanger, she heard a cheery voice from the doorway.

“That’s cute!”

“Oh hey! You must be Rachel. Nice to meet you in person,” Kaitlyn said extending her hand as she approached her new roommate.

“No hand shakes. Only hugs!” Rachel said as she wrapped her arms around her. Kaitlyn could smell the strong scent of perfume and light touches of blonde hair against her chin.

Rachel looked like the All-American, head cheerleader type. She was only about 5’2” and maybe 100 lbs soaking wet. Yet her firm C-cup breasts promptly showed in her baby doll pink T-shirt. Kaitlyn noticed parts of her bra straps were visible. She was wearing white shorts with sandals and had part of her hair pulled back with a small butterfly clip. If there were any way to get an erection again, it would mostly likely be by seeing this girl change in front of her. At least that was one benefit of living with a girl. Kaitlyn thought she was lucky not to be roomed with some fat girl who never showered.

“So how long have you been here? Already unpacked? Met anyone else? Where are you from?” The questions sprang out of her mouth at a millions words a second, causing Kaitlyn to blink a little before even realizing she was waiting for a response as she put her suitcase up on the bed with great difficulty due to her size.

Kaitlyn noticed that Rachel’s bright pink luggage was monogrammed as well and matched her shirt. ‘Must be one of THOSE girls...’ she thought to herself. Her attention was also brought to Rachel’s designer handbag, which had bright designs.

“I just got here like an hour ago, I flew in from New Jersey. I’ve never been to the West Coast before. I came in with a few things you know and my parents shipped some other stuff for the dorm so I need to go to the mail center in a bit and pick it up before they close. How about you?”

“That’s cool. I think I stopped at a rest stop in New Jersey once when I was on my way to New York City. It was okay. I’m from Medina in Washington. I drove with my mom and dad and they are about to come down with the rest of my stuff.”

“Oh that’s cool, need a hand unpacking anything then?” Kaitlyn offered not really expecting her to say yes.

“Sure that sounds great, could you hang up some of these posters? I hate plain walls.”

Kaitlyn did as she was instructed, hanging the posters of artwork on the boring concrete walls that resembled a jail cell. “Do you have any friends who go here by chance?” asked Kaitlyn.

“Nah, most of my friends decided to stay close to home and go to CC. Boring. But you know I’m really excited to meet people here cause that’s what college is all about you know?”

‘Far more outgoing than me...’ Kaitlyn whispered to herself.

Turning back around to see Rachel placing a vast assortment of plushies and teddy bears down Kaitlyn sighed a little too loudly, “What’s up? Tired from the flight you look a little down?” the cheery blonde asked.

“Umm yeah. It was a few hours and like jet lag and all from time zone stuff. And...” Kaitlyn stopped in the middle of her sentence when she noticed two very affluent people coming into the doorway.

“Hello, you must be Rachel’s roommate,” the woman said looking at Kaitlyn. It was obviously Rachel’s mom, as they looked exactly alike.

“Yeah I’m Kaitlyn. Nice to meet you,” she replied, again leaving out her hand that this time was taken for a handshake.

Kaitlyn also shook the hand of Rachel’s dad, Mr. Stillings. He looked much younger than what he probably was and from what she gathered of Rachel so far; she appeared to be a complete daddy’s girl.

“Did you parents come as well Kaitlyn?” asked Rachel’s dad.

“No, I’m from New Jersey and they couldn’t fly so they took me to the airport this morning and mailed some stuff a few days ago. Actually, I should probably go pick it up at the mail office right now.”

Eager to get out of the small overcrowded room, Kaitlyn scooted past them both and out of the door, into the even more crowded hallway. Again awkwardly gripping her bracelet and playing with a small butterfly charm, she charged down and out of the dorm.

“She seems a little shy...” said Rachel’s mom after Kaitlyn left.

“Not sure why, she doesn’t look the shy type,” Rachel replied, cycling through her phone, her legs crossed on her bed.

Rachel’s dad smiled, “Well I’m sure you’ll get along. Everyone has different personalities, but I’m sure you have more in common than you think.”

“I hope so, I mean I don’t exactly have many friends back home anymore after the fallout so I have to make friends here...” she said looking a little down before hugging her teddy bear.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

August 23, 2014 8:32 PM

"I've got dibs on blondie. If that girl isn't working in porn, she's missing out," said 18 year old freshman Ryan.

His friend Alex replied, "I don't know, she's hot but that chubby girl next to her has some big tits and a nice ass."

"I bet she does anal," said Ryan looking across the orientation room at Kaitlyn and Rachel.

30 minutes into the orientation, the RAs had explained basic dorm rules again along with administering some basic 'Get To Know Each Other' games with the 65 students on the floor. Both girls had not noticed the constant comments and stares from the boys in the back.

After a short while, pizzas were delivered and the room livened up. Most students grabbed a slice and started mingling around. Pretty soon, Kaitlyn noticed the attention her and Rachel were getting from the lewd stares, making her even more uncomfortable.

Kaitlyn quickly scoped the room looking for other females to talk to, but before she could spot someone Ryan and Alex made their way over.

"Hey," said Alex, "my name is Alex. What's yours?"

"I'm Rachel and this is my new roomie Kaitlyn," she said pushing her friend forward next to her.

"Nice to meet you Rachel. This is my roomie and bro from home Ryan," he said signaling him.

As the four of them exchanged awkward glances Kaitlyn tried to think up a way she could get out of the situation fast but sadly Rachel spoke before she could, "So where are you two from?"

"Just up a little in Tacoma. We went to high school together and decided to room with each other coming here. Did you two know each other?" asked Ryan.

"First time," Kaitlyn said faking a smile.

"So where you from?" Alex asked, not directing the question towards either of them to see who would answer first.

"I'm from Medina and she's from New Jersey, right? Both of us don't really know anyone here yet."

"Did your boyfriend come to Pepper State as well?" asked Ryan while staring at Rachel's cleavage.

“Yes, he’s in the Manchester dorm.”

“Oh...” said Ryan.

Kaitlyn tried to hide her facial expressions. She found it odd that someone like Rachel had not mentioned a boyfriend yet to her that day.

“What about you Kaitlyn? Did your boyfriend come all the way from New Jersey?” said Alex.

“I... uh... no, I don’t have one,” Kaitlyn stammered out.

“Cool, what are you doing the rest of the night?”

“Sleeping,” said Kaitlyn.

“Ah, we all do,” said Ryan.

Kaitlyn opened her mouth to speak but was interrupted by Rachel, “Well we were thinking of checking out a few things on campus and stuff, you guys?”

“Just chillin’,” replied Ryan. “Ready to go now?”

As the two walked away, Rachel turned to Kaitlyn and made a puke gesture with her finger in her mouth before giggling, “I didn’t know you had a boyfriend?” Kaitlyn asked her, laughing nervously with her.

Rachel smiled, “Oh, I don’t!”

After mingling with a few other people on the floor, Kaitlyn and Rachel made friends with two other girls; Nicole who had short dark hair and a lot of tattoos and Sarah who was a stocky girl with curly blonde hair. The group decided to walk around campus to explore. Their first stop was the Microhard Student Center.

Once they discovered the SAC office, Coffee BeanBag shop, and location of convenient ping-pong and billiard tables, they decided to walk through the college square. That’s when Rachel noticed a bright yellow flyer randomly posted on a light pole.

“Oh look! Someone is having a party tonight! It says it’s being put on by Omega Frat Life. It’s a welcome party for freshman girls! That’s us!”

“I’m not sure, I’m pretty tired I think I’m just going to head back to our dorm...” Kaitlyn said honestly, though she wouldn’t want to go even if she wasn’t tired.

“Oh come on! It will be fun,” said Nicole.

“Yeah, if it sucks we can just like leave,” said Sarah.

“Nah, I’m good but you all have fun.”

“Are you okay walking back by yourself?” asked Rachel.

“I think so yeah, unless you want to walk back with me?” Kaitlyn asked.

Back in the room, Rachel grabbed her VS PINK hoodie, “Are you sure you don’t want to come?” she asked, noticing Kaitlyn snuggle herself into her comforter on her bed.

“Yeah, I’m sure thanks though. Let me know how it goes later. Just text me when you are coming back,” said Kaitlyn.

“Okies, nighty night!”

Kaitlyn got out of bed quickly and untucked her penis. Unfortunately, she was used to having it tucked away and wasn’t bothered with having it concealed all day. She laid back on her bed. It wasn’t as comfortable as her one at home but it wasn’t bad. It had been a long and stressful day for her. Until today, she had rarely been outside. A few outings with Courtney was all the experience she had and now she was swimming in the deep end with sharks!

30 minutes later, she still couldn’t sleep. Although she didn’t think they would be best friends, Kaitlyn could see herself hanging out and getting along with Rachel. She was definitely one of the hottest girls she had seen that day and had a fun personality. She thought of the way her ass looked in her tight white shorts and how her tan legs accented her thighs. Kaitlyn’s hand reached down to her penis to rub it a little.

Closing her eyes to imagine Rachel’s hot body, Kaitlyn rubbed a little more through her panties before reaching into the waistband. Flashes of Rachel went through her mind, imaging her undressing in front of her then thinking about her and Courtney kissing. It had always been his biggest fantasy to have a threesome with two girls and although he didn’t think his chances were good currently, he liked to imagine.

Back when she was Kenneth, she had gone down on Courtney only about six times and she was the only girl she had performed oral on. But something about doing a 69 position with Rachel turned her on. Assuming her pussy would taste very sweet against her tongue.

She kept rubbing increasing her pace as she imagined licking her while she did the same. Flashes of her body disturbed her though. It wasn’t her male body she was imagining, she was thinking of herself as a lesbian.

Considering she had seen Rachel turn down every guy’s advance on her that night, maybe she was a lesbian. Perhaps Rachel would turn into her little lipstick lesbian cheerleader sex partner.

Nightly moments of rubbing each other's nipples together through their bras came to mind as a realistic habit.

No matter what hot lesbian sex thoughts came to mind, she couldn't get an erection at all. Her memory and genitalia were the only reminders that she was really a boy. She thought that maybe if she really thought of herself as a girl, something would happen to hopefully get her penis up. She did something she had never thought of before and slipped her right index finger into her asshole.

Letting out a little gasp she felt her penis twitch, quickly pulling her finger out she looked down swearing it had gotten a little bigger. Feeling ashamed and more than a little confused she gave up and set about trying to get some sleep. Tossing and turning in her bed however, try as she might, sleep eluded her.

Suddenly the door came open and Rachel entered the room. Kaitlyn struggled to hide her fantasy activity under the blankets.

"Oh I didn't wake you did I?" said Rachel.

"I've been in and out of sleep, you know, just nerves."

"Yeah, sorry."

"You didn't text me!"

"My phone died. That party sucked! We had like one beer. Just a bunch of horny frat guys I guess expecting girls are going to put out."

"Ew, that's nasty. Yeah, we should all just maybe find a safer party next time."

Rachel removed her hoodie and tossed it on her bed, she then turned away and removed her shirt not being shy at all about Kaitlyn seeing her push-up bra. She then turned back to Kaitlyn to continue her banter.

"Oh by the way, Nicole is a lesbian."

CHAPTER TWELVE

September 20, 2014 9:17 PM

Standing in front of the bathroom mirror, Kaitlyn finished adjusting her mastered tuck job. Out of the shower, her pubic area was freshly shaven and hidden by her tight purple panties. Over the last few weeks, she had dropped a few more pounds by doing squats, running, and maintaining a proper diet. Yet turning around, she noticed that her butt was still the same size and resembled an ass that should belong to a black girl. Not that she was complaining.

Walking out of the private bathroom Kaitlyn, a little embarrassed, walked back into dorm room seeing Rachel wearing just her panties and bra finishing off her pedicure. Kaitlyn was getting a little more used to her roommate and college life in general. She was finding out life as a girl was a little more difficult if only for the preparation she had to go through. Gone were the days she could wake up and throw on a shirt and jeans. Now there were lotions, sprays, polishes, and overall body maintenance.

Classes at college were going well thanks to all the extra studying she got in since she refused to go to parties. Rachel on the other hand was a regular party princess, going out almost every night in a seemingly Narnia-like wardrobe full of clothes.

After nearly a month living together, Kaitlyn was used to seeing Rachel in her underwear and even topless. She still wasn't confident enough to go topless herself yet, and definitely not without panties on. Concealing the last remaining boy part was an everyday habit, but was becoming a nuisance.

For Kaitlyn's first college party, Rachel helped her pick an outfit for the party the day prior and she was actually looking forward to it because a few of her other female friends that she made around campus would be there.

Adjusting her bra straps, Kaitlyn looked down at her bed and saw the simple black romper with the lace hem, feeling the material between her fore finger and thumb, she smiled. Before her was the most feminine thing she had ever had to wear out. Though its girly charms paled in comparison to what Rachel had planned, Kaitlyn couldn't help but still feel a little nervous.

Rachel had, at first, tried to get Kaitlyn to wear a pink bodycon dress from Express but she refused saying it really wasn't her style. In reality, she knew if she wore something like that, boys would be staring at her boobs and butt all night long. Although she was still getting male attention around campus, she didn't want to feel like an object of desire. She had made a few male acquaintances around college and at first it felt really nice to talk to guys again. They seemed to be the type that would want to be with a girl like Rachel more than a curvy girl like Kaitlyn.

Despite new male friends though, it was different. Kaitlyn felt it instantly. They treated her like a girl. Being seen as a woman, treated like one, and spoken to one had its effects on her. Gone

were the days where she would be one of the guys and joke around, talk about games, and cars. As much as she didn't want to be, she was no longer one of the guys and was now part of the girl's club. With that came the change in guy's behavior, before there was mutual ignoring or attempted one up man-ship for girl's attention. But now she was noticing the lingering stares, the wolf whistles, and the catcalls much to her distress.

After putting on her black romper, Kaitlyn put on a pair of white two inch heels. It only showed a hint of cleavage and came to about four inch above her knees which would be plenty to cross her legs and not show a hint of her panties or tucked penis for that matter. Over the last few weeks, her skin had cleared up on her face and had softened in general. Shaving her armpits and legs were becoming second nature, even though she now understood why her female friends complained about it at times.

The top shelf of the dorm drawer had her jewelry collection inside of it. She settled on golden oval earrings and two silver bracelets. For a necklace, she went with a golden shell design. Since using a hair dryer before leaving the bathroom and freshly brushed, she looked in the mirror to see her straight brown hair which was a little past her shoulders. She looked over at Rachel who had since changed into her much shorter, sleeveless dress.

"You said you could help me with my hair, right?"

Turning around, the short skirt of her dress flaring out a little Rachel smiled, "I thought you'd never ask! I've been dying to get-a-go at doing your hair and make up!" she said eagerly hurrying over, "No offense of course..."

"Thanks, I'm going to wear a hat, but I just want to make a good impression you know?"

"Yeah, for real. What kind of hat is it?"

"Just that white one over there," Kaitlyn said pointing to the white hat with black band hanging from the edge of her closet door.

"Oh that's cute! Looks little hipster though..."

Kaitlyn paused, a little taken aback at the comment.

"Sit down and I'll heat up the curling iron."

Sitting down at the desk, Kaitlyn looked into the small vanity mirror and saw Rachel's face smiling behind her.

"I'm thinking a few curls to give a bit of a wild look, what do you think?"

"Sure. Just NO pigtails."

Rachel smiled, "Well you aren't a little kid... and you aren't giving head. So of course not!"

Blushing from the head comment, Kaitlyn looked down into her lap as Rachel worked her magic with the curling iron. Expertly adding curls and waves to her hair which had now grown to four inches past her shoulders.

“I’m so glad you finally decided to come to a party with me. I’ve been waiting for the moment you come out of your shell. After all, you’ve worked hard to lose weight. Would be a shame to hide indoors and in sweatshirts!” Rachel continued, almost lecturing her.

“Thanks again for inviting me! Yeah, I’ve just felt like cooped up the last few weeks and figured it’s time to start going out more on weekends you know?”

“Close your eyes.”

Kaitlyn did as instructed as Rachel sprayed her hair with something. Rachel then went to the brushes she had on the desk and started applying powder to her face. Although Kaitlyn had some makeup applied before, the soft bristles tickled her face, making her smile a bit.

Enjoying her cute smile, Rachel tickled her on the nose with the brush before giggling and grabbing tweezers. “Hold still for a second let me just tighten these up,” she said plucking one stray eyebrow hair.

“Ouch, shit that hurt!”

“Don’t be such a baby!” Rachel said with a laugh, “Have you seriously never done that before?”

“Well, ermm of course. It’s just I wasn’t expecting it!” Kaitlyn replied, thinking quickly.

“You can hardly tell, it looks as though you haven’t done it in months!” she said pulling out more from both sides.

“Don’t take it all!”

“Close your eyes,” Rachel instructed as she prepared a smaller brush with some eye shadow.

Starting at the bottom of her eyelids Rachel started with a deep ocean blue color, rubbing it in gently careful not to over do it. Slowly going up, getting thinner as she went. Switching to a sliver shade she went around the sides of her eyes, moving carefully downwards to frame her eyes.

Admiring her handy work a little, Rachel then picked up the liquid eyeliner and precisely applied it, as perfect as the surgeon who gave Kaitlyn her breasts.

“This is a good start,” said Rachel allowing Kaitlyn to see her eyes in the mirror on the desk.

Kaitlyn smiled. She looked really cute with her hair curled and loved how her brown eyes

popped with the help of heavy eye makeup. She smiled, showing her pearly whites and looked at Kaitlyn.

“Now... to make your lips totally kissable...”

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

September 20, 2014 10:15 PM

Still unused to even the 2 inch heels, Kaitlyn walked slowly behind Rachel who in her 4 inch pumps, walked briskly. College Apartments, often called 'CA' by the students of Pepper State was an apartment complex only a 10 minute walk from the dorms. As they got closer to the apartment they heard loud EDM blaring. Nervously, Kaitlyn stuck close to her roommate, starting to regret letting Rachel pick something that revealed so much skin. Feeling eyes on her as they walked by a few people outside, they let themselves in knowing it was an open party. Inside there were about 30 people. Most were standing, although a few people were on the couch. The kitchen counter was filled with beer cans and liquor bottles.

As the two girls walked through the apartment, they noticed a few guys check them out before being hugged by Nicole, Sarah, and another girl Kaitlyn knew from campus, Ashleigh.

Nicole and Sarah were a little surprised to see Kaitlyn, not because they didn't know she was coming but because she was wearing something feminine as opposed to her usual jeans or yoga pants with a baggy hoody or jumper. "Kaitlyn you look amazing!" Sarah said as she looked her up and down.

"Thanks! You too," Kaitlyn said in reference to Sarah's black blouse and short leopard skin skirt.

"You brought stuff to drink, yes?" asked Nicole.

"Yeah just in case. One of my friends got me this," Rachel said pulling out her bag to expose two bottles of Malibu Rum and a liter of Fireball.

"Oh awesome! Follow me to the kitchen and I'll get you cups!" Sarah said taking Rachel's arm as she pushed through to the kitchen, leaving Kaitlyn with Nicole and Ashleigh as the music kept blaring out.

"So glad to see you out finally," said Nicole. "Have you met Sarah's boyfriend yet? He's cool; he's around here somewhere. This place is cool for three guys living here."

"Thanks and no I don't think I've met him yet. I'll have to keep an eye out," Kaitlyn replied still a little nervous.

Ashleigh laughed, "Also keep an eye out for some of these creepy guys..."

"It makes me wish my lesbianism was more apparent," said Nicole.

Giggling slightly, Kaitlyn just nodded before remarking, "Well, we could always just make out to show them."

“Ha, sure...” Nicole said not joking.

“Maybe I should leave you two alone...” said Ashleigh in a friendly manner.

Before anything came of it however, Rachel came back holding two glasses as she passed Kaitlyn one of them, “Here, I got you a drink.”

“Oh thanks,” Kaitlyn said taking a sip of her Malibu and pineapple... which was mostly Malibu.

After a short while of chatting and a little light dancing, Kaitlyn soon had her first experience at being hit on at a party. Leaning on a desk chair watching Rachel dance with some guys, a slightly overweight guy walked towards her awkwardly.

“I like your hat,” the guy said with his hands still in the front pockets of his Pepper State purple hoodie.

“Thanks, I do too,” she replied, tempted to pull it over her face and run.

“What’s your name?”

“... Kaitlyn...”

“I’m Roger.”

“Cool,” Kaitlyn said, taking a sip of her drink.

“So you go to Pepper State?”

Kaitlyn paused at the obvious question, “Yeah, started last month,” Kaitlyn said responding to the obvious question.

“Cool, I’m a sophomore. What’s your major?”

“I ummm... I’m a freshman and undeclared. I came here on scholarship.”

“Oh right on, what kind of scholarship?”

“Um, long story.”

“You have really pretty thighs,” said Roger smiling.

Kaitlyn looked at his creepy smile with a mix of disdain and shock, “Are you kidding me?”

“No, they are really pretty. I love girls with something extra... curves!”

“Umm... yeah...” said Kaitlyn.

“Can I get your cell number?”

“Why!?” asked Kaitlyn.

“To send you dick pics... ha-ha just kidding. No, so I can, you know, text you later and maybe go out.”

“I need to... get up...” said Kaitlyn.

Kaitlyn walked over to Sarah’s boyfriend who she had met earlier in the night, “Jason... that guy is really creeping me out... Do you know him?”

Jason turned to Kaitlyn, “Who? Roger? Oh don’t mind him... He comes over to the apartment once in a while to play Call of Duty.”

One hour later, Kaitlyn was feeling really tipsy after playing a drinking game with Fireball with her girls and a group of guys that seemed cool. It was really nice to get out and she knew this definitely wouldn’t be her last party.

She decided to sit the next game out and took a seat to watch. Another man came and sat down next to her. “Hey I’m Travis and you are?”

“Umm... Kaitlyn,” she responded towards the African American guy, who was the only black guy there.

“Cute name, so are you enjoying yourself so far?”

“Yeah... of course,” Kaitlyn said.

“Couldn’t help but notice you,” said Travis. “You are really hot.”

“I ummm... thanks...” Kaitlyn replied nervously.

“You got a boy here?”

Kaitlyn thought back to how Rachel dealt with boys the first time it happened, “Yes actually.”

“Where he at?”

Kaitlyn panicked a little as she pointed to a handsome looking dark haired guy chatting with a few other guys, “Him!”

“Oh cool, why don’t you call him over...”

Kaitlyn reluctantly put her hand up in the air and got his attention, waving over the confused looking guy. Speaking up again as he was next to her, "Travis this is my boyfriend, boyfriend Travis..."

"Hey bro," said Travis in an awkward state. "Thought I recognized you from campus."

"Yeah, I'm a junior but she's new," said the tall guy named Charlie.

"You never mentioned having a girl though..." said Travis.

"Oh yeah," Charlie said taking the hint at what Kaitlyn was hitting at, "We've been seeing each other for a week or so," he said hugging her and pulling her to his chest.

A little surprised but determined to pass it off, Kaitlyn hugged back tightly, "Yupp, happy... couple."

"Alright, guess I'll find another girl then. My bad."

"Wow..." said Charlie after Travis walked away.

"Don't worry, I just really didn't want to talk to him..." said Kaitlyn not offering a more valid explanation.

"Ha, that's cool. So I haven't seen you around at one of our parties before..."

"I'm Kaitlyn," she replied extending her manicured fragile hand while smiling.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Charlie. Good thing I don't have a girlfriend otherwise the plan might not have worked, ha-ha," he said shaking her small hand.

"How did you know I'm a freshman?"

"Just a guess."

"So you said this is one of your parties? I guess you live here and room with Jason and someone else?"

"Yes, we were roomies in the dorms freshman year and moved here last year. Decided to keep our lease this year since it's a bangin' place."

"Yeah, it is pretty cool and the ping pong table is a nice touch"

"So I know you know Sarah, but did you come here with anyone else?"

"Erm with that drunk girl other there..." Kaitlyn said embarrassed and pointing at Rachel who was in the middle of twerking to a large crowd.

“Oh wow, well she seems outgoing. Maybe we’ll see you out there in a bit doing that thing.”

“Well, I could probably do better considering how good my bottom looks.”

Kaitlyn was surprised and a little embarrassed at her comment, which seemed to come out naturally.

“Well, I won’t argue with that, but you don’t strike me as the kind of girl that would do that. Unless I’m mistaken?”

Kaitlyn paused, then tilted her head and smiled. “I’m a little more reserved. Yeah, this is first college party actually,” Kaitlyn admitted, feeling a lot more comfortable with him.

“Oh that’s cool. You are having a good time right?”

“Yeah except for some of those lame annoying guys hitting on me and some even making some sexual comments.”

“That’s going to happen at any party. Plus, you are really attractive.”

“Really?”

“I’m sure it’s not the first time people have noticed, unless you’ve been living in a bunker.”

“No, just my dorm since getting here....”

“You should definitely go out more often. There are a lot of great things around Pepper State besides just what’s on campus. You are more than welcome to come back to the apartment. We have parties almost every weekend.”

“I have enjoyed tonight, so who knows. Maybe I’ll tag along with Rachel more often to these things.”

“Do you want to go to the balcony or something? The music is a little loud in here,” Charlie asked, smiling.

“Sure,” Kaitlyn said smiling.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

1:38 AM

“And the last four numbers are three-zero-zero-eight,” Kaitlyn after talking with Charlie outside for over an hour.

“Cool, I’ll be sure to text you some cute messages during class on Monday,” Charlie said smiling while having his hand on Kaitlyn’s thigh.

Noticing his hand down there, Kaitlyn blushed a little but since she was feeling a little buzzed she didn’t much mind it. She just smiling up at him.

“I’ve had a great time talking to you tonight Kaitlyn. You seem really mature compared to some of the other freshman girls here,” Charlie said while inching closer to Kaitlyn’s face and running his hand higher up on her thigh.

Feeling his hand creep up her thigh, close to the hem of her romper Kaitlyn squirmed a little. It wasn’t that she didn’t enjoy the touch, actually she was enjoying it. Just a mix of it being such a public place and the remnants of her male self stopped her a little.

“Thanks, you’re a lot nicer then the other guys here too.”

Kaitlyn was feeling a bit chilly from the autumn Northern Pacific air and shifted her body more towards Charlie’s body heat. She had been drinking with him outside after two refills of rum & pineapple as well as a shot with him.

Taking her moving closer as a sign to continue, Charlie’s hand slid up her smooth thighs, creeping under the hem making her gasp a little, her eyes open wide.

Kaitlyn received a text. Looking down at her phone, she saw it was from Rachel:

“Hey, I’m guessing everything is going good? :)”

Smirking a little at the text, Kaitlyn’s attention soon returned to Charlie’s hand as it crept closer and closer to her tucked secret. Stopping his hand and giving him a wink, she picked up her phone and sent a message back quickly:

“Yeahhhhhh goin gret thanks!”

“Who was that?” asked Charlie.

“Oh, just Rachel.”

“Checking up on you I guess! At least you have a roommate you get along with, that’s always a

good thing,” said Charlie.

“Yeah, she’s definitely more girly girl than me but you know...”

“Well, you seem like you could hang with one of the guys... yet look very feminine. Those are major bonus points.”

Giggling a little, she thought to herself, ‘If only you knew,’ shivering a little from the cold.

“Are you getting chilly?” Charlie asked noticing her trembles as he kept rubbing her thigh.

“Yeah a little, I didn’t bring a jacket stupid me!”

“Well, if you want I have a hoodie you can borrow. It’s back in my room if you want to go in there real quick.”

“That sounds great!” said Kaitlyn excited to go back inside.

Helping her up while wrapping his muscular arm around her waist, Charlie escorted her back into the apartment and into his room, “The hoodie should just be in that closet.”

Kaitlyn placed her half-full drink on the nightstand and sat on Charlie’s bed, which had a very soft blue comforter on it.

Sitting down next to her, Charlie placed the hoodie on her lap, covering her cold legs. His arm moving around her again, “Warming up yet?”

“Yes thanks. My face was getting a little cold back there.”

Taking it as a hint he moved in closer before turning her head to face his. Moving in slowly, he tilted his head to one side and brushed his lips against hers.

Kaitlyn in return pressed her lips deeply into Charlie’s and placed her left hand on his right arm as she felt one of his hands being placed on the back of her hair.

Darting his tongue into her mouth as he moved position a little, he kept one hand on the back of her head as the other slid up her body and rested on her chest. The sensation of male touch on her breasts made Kaitlyn’s nipples harder. She then exposed part of her neck, which he in return, kissed lightly.

Leaning back a little, her eyes shut as Charlie explored her body more. One hand still lightly caressing one breast while the other hand rested on her lower back.

Charlie leaned up to get a good scent of her hair, which had been shampooed with a lavender product earlier in the evening. She felt his strong hand squeeze her right breast. This was the first

time she felt the sensation of having a boy do it to her.

Biting her lip a little from the new sensation, she tried to keep the noise to a minimum just in case. Moving back to kissing her neck, Charlie's hand moved down her from her breasts to her thigh as he played with the bottom of her hem.

Kaitlyn placed one of her hands on the side of Charlie's face, feeling his light stubble and looked down at him with her sexy eyes hinting at wanting more a little more than kissing.

Getting a little heated now, Charlie kissed her hard on the lips as he eased her back on the bed, his hand now tickling the edge of her panties on her hips, but stopped in a slight teasing motion.

Charlie's hand once again moved to the back of Kaitlyn's head while kissing her and untied the back of her romper. Slowly, he slid her out of the top half, which exposed her purple, pink-laced push up bra holding her D-cup breasts. She held his wrists to prevent him from removing more of her romper, instead focusing his attention on her girl parts up top.

Kissing down from her lips to her neck and then the top of her bra, his right hand teased her panties. She felt flicking along the edges before he tugged gently on them, trying to pull them to the side.

Charlie buried his face into Kaitlyn's cleavage and slowly kissed the top part of her well-endowed breasts. Since Kaitlyn was still a virgin when it came to something like this, she relaxed her mind and let the boy take control of her.

With his left hand, he worked at unclipping her bra and after a little bit of fiddling he managed to undo it. He slowly slid the bra straps out from her arms leaving her exposed and looked down at her amazing nipples. Moving back to kiss around both nipples, he teased her a little by lightly biting them. His other hand now pulled a little more until the panties start to slide down.

"NO NO NO... not yet," Kaitlyn said in protest pulling her panties and bottom part of romper back up.

Not wanting to upset her in anyway Charlie pulled back instantly, "Oh crap I'm sorry I just got a little excited... I'm sorry."

"It's fine, I like your touches just not down there just yet."

Charlie looked into Kaitlyn's eyes and didn't say a word. Kaitlyn moved closer, placing her nose against Charlie's.

"So what is that you're not ready for? Anything or..." Charlie whispered.

"I'm not the type of girl to do that when I first meet someone, but maybe there's something else we can do..."

After giving her another light kiss on the lips Charlie asked, "So what did you have in mind?"

Placing her hand on Charlie's chest, she slowly pushed him back on the bed and helped unzip his jeans, pulling them down his legs to expose his boxers. His massive hard erection was very visible to her hungry eyes.

Her breathing getting a little heavier, her hands shaking a little as she contemplated what she was about to do. She was still drunk and more than a little turned on from Charlie's amazing foreplay but this was the point of no return. Sliding closer, she trembled.

Charlie looked at Kaitlyn from his position and pulled lightly on her long hair dangling down. As much as he wanted to put himself inside her, he would never turn down a good blowjob from a freshman girl.

Closing her eyes and taking a deep breath Kaitlyn took the next metaphorical step as she slid his boxers down until they were past his knees. Charlie's large manhood was finally free and springing into life before her eyes.

Although intimidating by Charlie's large cock, Kaitlyn pulled her hair back promising herself that she would at least attempt to do a good job on him.

Since she had been in Charlie's position a few times before, she was confident she could do a great job. However she hesitated, there was no going back after this and yet still she wanted it, maybe more than even Charlie did. Moving forward she got the scent of him, something half a year ago that would have disgusted her but now made her mouth water. Her lips were inches away from it. With one swift movement, she placed a kiss on the head of his penis.

Charlie let out a slow grunt and he placed his hand on the back of Kaitlyn's head and helped glide some of her mouth onto his eight inch erect penis.

Kaitlyn had a difficult time fitting even half of it into her mouth, so she grabbed his shaft with her right hand and stroked the head as far back into her mouth as she could go with a back and forth motion.

Feeling it throb in her mouth and dainty hand, added with his moans gave her little pride that she was pleasing him. Encouraging her to do more, she started swirling her tongue around the head while she slowly stroked from base with her glossy lips. The light pressure on the back of her head made her eager to take more and more of it into her mouth.

Remembering what she loved about Courtney's blowjobs months prior, Kaitlyn took the tips of her ring, middle, and index finger on her right hand and moved them towards Charlie's testicles to play a little game with them.

Gently rubbing and lightly playing his balls, she focused her attention on taking more of his member into her mouth; breathing through her nose she lowered her lips inch by inch, eager but still a novice at it all.

Due to the sensations of Kaitlyn's work Charlie got a little harder, which she felt instantly in her mouth as it was deep. She quickly pulled out his cock for a moment of air. "Sorry," she whispered.

Feeling a little embarrassed and like she had let him down in some way, Kaitlyn returned to work more eager to please than ever. Planting small kisses over the head and shaft, she again wrapped her bright lips his cock guiding it into her mouth with her hand.

Charlie stared down at Kaitlyn, seeing her long hair, ample cleavage and nice sized butt. He could tell she was inexperienced with having a large cock to fulfill, but that's part of what made it hot. Especially knowing he possibly had a new freshman fuck buddy.

Taking over half of his cock into her mouth, Kaitlyn couldn't help but gag a little as her eyes watered, not used to the length inside her mouth.

"Do you swallow?" asked Charlie.

Kaitlyn paused for a moment, knowing Charlie was going to cum soon from her efforts. She shook her head 'yes' slightly in an attempt to please him.

Looking up into his eyes as she used her hand to jerk the remaining part of his dick inside her mouth. Pulling back slightly as she licked and sucked eagerly, wanting him to cum and wanting to please him as a girl.

Charlie pulled on Kaitlyn's head slightly as he started ejaculating inside of her mouth. Within seconds, Kaitlyn couldn't handle the amount of semen in her mouth and began gagging. She pulled his penis out of his mouth and accepted the rest of him onto her face.

Closing her eyes as she felt the streams hit her on the cheek and across the lips, she attempted to swallow the little bit left in her mouth. She opened up her eyes and looked up at him, feeling him pet her head.

As many times as Kaitlyn jerked off or had sex as a guy, she never once tasted her own cum or had the desire to. So Charlie's fluid tasted very bitter to her. To hide her unpleasantness, she smiled at him and asked for something to wipe her face with.

Charlie handed her some toilet paper that was conveniently located near the bottom of his nightstand. Kaitlyn cleaned herself up, not trying to get any of his cum in her eyes to ruin her makeup. She took another drink from her cup and leaned in for a kiss.

As she moved up and kissed him on the lips, Kaitlyn felt an unfamiliar feeling. One she hadn't had in months. Down in her panties her little tucked back penis was restraining against its lace prison, fully erect.

Charlie leaned Kaitlyn back and positioned his head towards her thighs, kissing them. "Now it's

your turn to be pleased down there.”

“WAIT!” Kaitlyn yelled.

“What?”

“There’s something I need to tell you...”

Charlie stared at Kaitlyn before she gave the reply, “I have never had that done before and would just like to wait.”

For a moment, Charlie assumed that it was either because she was on her period or hadn’t shaved, but at least he got head that night.

After a brief snuggle session, Kaitlyn and Charlie exited the room. After using the bathroom, and saying goodbye to everyone Kaitlyn, still wearing the borrowed hoodie, and her group walked back to their dorm. During the walk back, Kaitlyn thought of how much fun she had during the night. There were only a few moments where she thought about her past as a guy. They were mostly during her intimate encounter with Charlie, whom she couldn’t deny she was now attracted to. Thinking of everything that went down, she thought of the one person who would like to know what happened the most.

“You’ll never believ wht i just did...” Kaitlyn said in a text to Courtney.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

October 23, 2014 5:46 PM

Kaitlyn opened the door and walked out feeling like a complete sissy. She was somewhat humiliated by how short the dress was, showing the bottom of her butt cheeks. She had lost a considerable amount of weight in the last month. She was now only 135 lbs but her breasts were still the same cup and her curvy hips and other assets remained full.

Teething on the shiny red heels, Kaitlyn turned to look at the mirror seeing the full ensemble. The tight bodice made her already ample chest show out even more. The Dorothy costume wasn't exactly her idea, but she did have to admit it was cute. The petticoat underneath the dress was pushing the skirt a little high though she thought. She tried pushing it down but it just sprang back into place.

Kaitlyn pushed up her breasts and adjusted her pigtails. Because of her weight loss, she had to shop for new bras in the last few weeks and found out after being properly sized that she sports 36Ds. She couldn't deny she felt a little slutty and liked the idea of people checking her out, but felt it was just too short. Noticing Kaitlyn's rear, Rachel came up to her wearing one of her costume selections as well, "Oh wow, that is really cute! Do you like it?"

Still looking in the mirror of the costume store, not yet looking back at Rachel she responded, "Yeah it's cute but, I think it shows way too much booty!"

Rachel walked behind Kaitlyn wearing her black pantyhose, white corset, four inch spiked white heels, and bunny ears with a bowtie and put her hands on Kaitlyn's right cheek giving it a small squeeze.

"I see you don't mind much about revealing too much leg though!" Kaitlyn teased seeing her legs in the mirror.

"I still want to shop around a bit. Do you think you'll go like this?" asked Rachel.

"Yeah, I saw this outfit on the rack back that I really want to try on," Rachel said taking Kaitlyn's hand and pulling her through the store. The Surprises R' Us costume shop wasn't too busy at the time, despite the fact that it was only about a week away from Halloween. Both girls knew they wanted to get their costumes prepped and ready for the upcoming parties of Halloween weekend.

Strolling over to a rack, Rachel picked up an elegant and expensive looking French maid outfit with a corset bodice and short skirt. Admiring it gleefully she rushed over towards the changing rooms, calling out as she did. "Hurry up and pick something and we can compare!"

Kaitlyn fingered her way through various costumes only to find she was going through the 'Sexy and Stylish' rack still. She turned her attention to the 'Retro' section, seeing a pregnant 50's

housewife costume, pin-up model, flapper, and finally one brightly covered costume that would cover a lot of skin.

“I found one!”

Not yet able to run in heels, Kaitlyn carefully managed her way into the changing room next to Rachel’s, hanging up her costume before taking off the heels. Unzipping the dress was a bit of a hassle but she managed to finally get it down no thanks to her now long nails which badly needed trimming she thought.

Kaitlyn, although used to showing more skin had become accustomed to living as a girl. She just didn’t feel comfortable putting herself out as appearing like a slut. She changed into the bright jump suit and tucked her hair back as she put on the helmet.

Rachel started talking next door as she slipped out of her slutty bunny outfit into an even more slutty submissive French maid costume. The fishnet thigh highs and leather collar were a nice touch to her feather duster accessory.

Slipping into the black platform heels she wore with the other outfit, she stepped out of the changing room calling to Kaitlyn, “I’m all ready, you?”

“Yeah, hold on,” said Kaitlyn and made one last pose in front of the mirror.

Stepping out in her costume, Kaitlyn could barely see through the helmet to see Rachel’s reaction. Not that she needed to as she could hear her friend giggling uncontrollably. “What!? I thought it looked cool...” Kaitlyn complained.

“But an Asian power ranger? Really?”

“Don’t be racist, she was only Asian in the first series! And it’s better than being the pink ranger!” Kaitlyn said, knowing pink was Rachel’s favorite color.

Rachel smirked, “Well, if you really wanted to have some fun and dress like this. You could be the black one and make people think you are a boy.”

“Well, somehow I think people would notice these,” Kaitlyn said pointing to her breasts, which now looked even larger since she was wearing a tight outfit.

“Yeah, you could try to tape them down or something,” Rachel said using her feather duster on Kaitlyn’s boobs.

Ignoring her comment Kaitlyn lifted up the poofy skirt of Rachel’s outfit, “And you think mine looks silly. You look like a teen boy’s wet dream!”

“That’s the point!” said Rachel, bending over exposing her white thong.

“Je suis juste avoir du plaisir! Bien que, je crois qu’il ya quelques garçons du secondaire en ici en ce moment.”

“What does that even mean?”

“Madame Rachel wish à help manquer Kaitlyn with sélection,” said Rachel using her best fake accent.

“Are you going to be the French maid and only speak French at the party?”

“Do you think the boys think it’s hot if I spoke with an accent?”

“I think they’d be far more occupied looking at you in that then listening...”

“I could go without the collar!”

“I’m going to get out of this real quick,” said Kaitlyn.

Kaitlyn went back into the changing room and got back into her regular clothes for a moment. She walked into the store wearing her comfy Uggs, tight yoga pants and a slim pink hoodie that she bought two weeks ago when she went shopping for new clothes thanks to her weight loss. Going back onto the floor, she found Rachel was still in costume looking around more racks and getting stares from a few other customers in the store.

Walking up behind her Kaitlyn whispered, “Careful when you bend over, you’re giving the whole store a private show!”

Giggling to herself, she helped skim through the racks until she heard a squeal from Rachel, “Oh, what’s that over there?”

Kaitlyn turned her attention to the corner of the room, where there was a mannequin dressed in a red sequined dress with a slit going down her legs. She had on long eyelashes and a long thick red wig. Her hand was pointing to a door that said, ‘Diva Collection.’

The ladies quietly made their way to the large wooden door, as if it were some type of forbidden secret. Their curiosity of its possessions intrigued and somewhat intimidated Kaitlyn as she placed her hand on the doorknob and opened it slightly to reveal a bit of pink light streaming from inside the mysterious room.

Rather than seeing rack after rack of various costumes, the girls found the room had a much cleaner layout with only a few garments highlighted. The room was very bright with pink walls and large stain glassed windows. Most of the costumes were lifted on pedestals on high-quality mannequins. It resembled an upscale bridal shop rather than the corny costume stores like Spirit of Halloween.

“Oh WOW! We HAVE to try on things in here. That royal wedding dress is so pretty,”

commented Rachel in an excited tone.

Kaitlyn looked at a pink Southern Belle dress to the right and almost screamed, “There is no way in hell I’m going to wear that huge dress!”

Rachel walked over to the nineteenth-century Southern Belle dress that Kaitlyn mentioned and felt its fabric, “This even looks and feels like a handmade dress... This stuff is legit! You should really try it on! It’s definitely going to cover up a lot of skin AND you’ll look like a stunning princess.”

Turning up her nose in adamant refusal, Kaitlyn crossed her arms, “If you like it so much you can wear it. You know I don’t go for ultra pink and girly stuff.”

“Fine, I will!”

“Can I help you ladies?” asked a well-dressed woman from the doorway, slightly startlingly the two girls.

Before Kaitlyn could say a word Rachel jumped in, “Yes thank you. I would love to try on this beautiful dress while my friend here...” Rachel’s eyes quickly searched the room carefully trying to pick out an outfit that would both suit her friend and be girly. Spotting a white ballet outfit with a full tutu, Rachel smiled to herself, “and my friend here would like to try on that!” She pointed to the dress, admiring the glittery floral design that was on both the bodice and frilly tutu.

The woman smiled, “Okay, I’ll get the costumes prepped for you. We have an exclusive dressing room in the back of the room. My name is Danielle if you need anything else.”

“Thanks Danielle! I’m Rachel and this is Kaitlyn,” Rachel responded, grabbing Kaitlyn’s hand and heading to the exclusive dressing room. Kaitlyn didn’t have a chance to protest or even run away.

In the back dressing room, the girls saw that it really was like a dress store in that it had a small pedestal to stand up on with mirrors around all sides. There were a few private booths as well as some couches. Rachel crossed her legs as she sat down still in her French maid costume as Kaitlyn took off her hoodie and placed it on the chair next to her, not exactly excited to try on a tutu.

“Why did you pick me out a fucking ballerina outfit?!” Kaitlyn growled, far from loud but Rachel could still hear the anger in her voice.

“Wow, calm down there... I mean Ballerina... Power Ranger... Is there really a difference? Both of them strike poses, have pink on, you know...” said Rachel in her most convincing tone.

“Not at all!”

“I thought you told me you took dance class when you were a little girl?”

“Um... I’m pretty sure that was NOT me...”

“Oh... must have been Sarah or someone.”

Danielle walked into the corridor of the private dressing room with the two outfits, “We have two booths available or you can just change in the open here if you wish. I will close the door. Please let me know how they fit. Also you just for your information, both of these are on sale today!”

“Thanks, will do!” Rachel called out as Danielle left them alone in the room. She looked over to see Kaitlyn’s grim expression, holding out the foreign object in front of her.

The girls undressed themselves in front of each other like they now typically did in their dorm room. Kaitlyn was sad to take off her fun French maid uniform but knew she would walk out with it by the end of the day. She had on a strapless black bra. Kaitlyn stripped down to her demi-cup bra and light blue boyshorts, careful to angle herself properly when standing in front of Rachel.

“Do you want to help me with mine before you put yours on and then I’ll do that same for you?” Rachel asked, looking over at her friend in just underwear.

“You first...”

Rachel put on the white petticoat that went with the dress and looked for the easiest way to get the very large ruffle layered pink and white dress on. The last time she wore a dress this size must have been prom, although memories of that night were very vague as there were a lot of things going through her system that eventful night.

“Want me to lift it over you maybe?” Kaitlyn questioned looking at the huge skirted dress, confused as to why any girl would want to wear it.

“Yeah, just like slide it down and make sure it doesn’t get caught up so pat the layers down as you go,” said Rachel raising her hands above her head.

Following her instructions, she lifted up the deceptively heavy dress above her. Carefully lowering it down and letting her slip her arms through the sleeves until the great pink concoction was in place.

“Oh wow, this is big. Can you pass me those white gloves?” asked Rachel pointing to the satin elbow length gloves Danielle had left for her.

Hurrying over to fetch the long white gloves, Kaitlyn passed them over before moving behind her to help with the long zipper.

Rachel looked in the mirror after walking to the platform and checked out how the dress looked from the back. The dress made her feel like Southern royalty, but she definitely wanted something that would show more cleavage and feel more sexy rather than like a damsel in distress.

Kaitlyn noticed Rachel's slight unhappy look, "Let me guess, doesn't show enough skin?"

"They have to have a sexier version of this or maybe they can do custom alternations. I do like this, just not for this Halloween. Plus it will be a nightmare walking with a dress this big."

Not too eager to be put into her outfit, Kaitlyn attempted to stall time, "Oh? You could just go get that and try it on!"

Rachel smiled, "Actually there was this cop uniform out there that had a REALLY sexy corset and came with all the little things I need as well so I may get that, but I don't know. I like everything today!"

Kaitlyn grabbed her iPhone and snapped a few pictures of Rachel in her belle dress.

"Let's do a selfie!" said Rachel.

"But I'm in my undies?"

"We can just send it on Snapchat."

Kaitlyn passed Rachel her phone so she could do a solo shot. Refusing to pose for a pic in her underwear.

"At least take a selfie with me in your costume! Now put on your tutu princess!"

"Ugh fine, might as well get this over with..." Kaitlyn said, turning around to see her outfit on a hanger. "How do I even put this thing on?"

"Really? It seems easy," said Rachel. "You definitely should probably put those tights on first."

Grabbing the opaque white tights that came with the dress, Kaitlyn sat down and set about getting dressed. Slowly slipping one leg and then the other into the smooth soft nylons, she stood back up. Careful not to ladder them, she pulled them up past her knees until doing the familiar little side to side jig to get them over her underwear.

Kaitlyn sighed as she looked at the tutu. The pink rhinestones and large tutu intimidated her. Although she admitted to herself that it was very pretty. She was more intimidated by the attention. It wasn't overly sexual, but would be extremely feminine. The past few weeks were a test of femininity which she had gradually come to accept. As she picked up the garment, she noticed it had a built-in bra. She checked the size and saw it should be a perfect fit, as if it were a miracle.

She took off her bra, letting Rachel see her perfect D-cup breasts. Taking a deep breath, she figured she might as well get it over and done with. Taking one step and then another into it, she pulled it up and into its snug position, putting the straps over each shoulder before feeling the tutu and cringing a little. Strange enough, she felt a slight twitch down in her panties.

“THAT’S THE COSTUME!” Rachel yelled excitedly, “You HAVE to get it.”

Kaitlyn looked in the mirror, although her hair was a mess and her panties were visible under the leotard. Her breasts looked perfect coming out of the corset. She placed her hands on the edges of the tutu, crossed her feet and squatted down slightly like it came naturally. Pulling her hair back, she lifted it up to see what wearing the outfit with an updo would look like as well as pulled it to the side and even in pigtails.

“Get over here now, we have to take some selfies!” Rachel ordered.

Kaitlyn smiled, breasts jiggling as she pranced her way to the platform and carefully hugging her bestie not to get her tutu in the way of Rachel’s large girly dress.

Rachel kissed Kaitlyn on the cheek as Kaitlyn smiled showing her pearly whites and she snapped a photo.

Kaitlyn flipped her hair and stated, “You know, it’s not too bad. I just might want to spice it up a bit.”

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

November 1, 2014 3:34 AM

After a long but very fun night at the party, Kaitlyn and Rachel stumbled back into their dorm room both needing to grab the door upon entry to help balance themselves in their drunken state. Kaitlyn drank no less than 10 craft beers and lost count of how many shots the guy dressed as Conan gave her in an unsuccessful attempt to hook up.

Walking into the room first in her high heels which she'd only recently got the hang of, Kaitlyn fell over her own legs luckily landing safely on her bed. This was followed quickly by Rachel who landed pretty much on top of her back.

"Tonight was..... was so cooooooolllll," stuttered Rachel who earlier in the night had decided to go with her sexy cop outfit even though she bought a few costumes at the store.

"Get off me. You'll... you'll ruin my tutu bitch!" Kaitlyn murmured not even realizing how ridiculous she sounded.

"Fine princess... I have to..... use bathroom..." Rachel said as she got up and made her way to the private bathroom.

Turning over onto her back, Kaitlyn relaxed a little. She had been on edge for the first half of the night. Wearing her ballerina outfit was almost more than she could take. All eyes were on her for the entire party. Thankfully she eased into her role due to a mix of compliments and alcohol, mostly the latter. She came out of her shell and enjoyed the night by dancing, drinking, flirting and even kissing some hot guys.

Her and Charlie had not done anything for a few weeks but they had become very friendly. She made out with two other boys but seriously considered doing some other things with a few others before playing hard to get.

Rachel finished her business, washed her hands, and brushed her teeth before coming back out. She put on the sunglasses that went with her uniform and announced, "I love Halloweenn!"

"I never used to but I think I'm going to like it from now on," Kaitlyn laughed, close to drunkenly giving out her secret.

"That was the best party this year tonight. I'm so glad you started coming out more often. It's so much fun like.... you know... Hanging out with you outside of here and all and seeing you flirt with men and stuff. You were soooo shy at first. I thought maybe like you were a lesbian or something."

"Who said I'm not!?" Kaitlyn replied defensively, still a little confused herself.

“Oh please. Have you really ever done... anything.... and I do mean anything... with a girl...”

“Yes, I’ve done lots with girls actually. More than stuff with guys!”

“OH REALLY?!” laughed Rachel. “When?”

“Before I came here! Before all this shit! Ha-ha,” Kaitlyn said, having trouble controlling the volume of her voice in her drunken state.

“Cause I... remember you said you loved giving head to Charlie that one time... Did you have a girlfriend or just you know... play around...?” asked Rachel having trouble keeping her eyes open, which was unnoticeable to Kaitlyn due to Rachel’s sunglasses.

“I’ve had TONS of girlfriends... so there!”

Rachel didn’t say anything and just nodded her head confident that Kaitlyn was lying. She made her way closer to Kaitlyn who was still on the bed and placed her hand on her back.

“What?” asked Kaitlyn.

“Can you just like... get up for a minute...?”

“Why?”

“Just get up.”

“Why?” Kaitlyn said shaking her head.

With all her strength, Rachel pulled Kaitlyn up. She inched her face closer so that Kaitlyn got a good look at her stone-cold serious cop face. Yet it was a little hard to take her seriously when she smelled like strawberries and had dark red lipstick on.

"Yes Officer Rachel? Am I in trouble?" Kaitlyn asked while smiling and enjoying her joke.

Rachel attempted to role-play the best she knew how, “Miss..... We have reports that.... you are a slut!!!”

She placed her hand at the top of Kaitlyn’s corset and slowly pulled it down. Looking down she could see Kaitlyn’s erect nipple.

"Hey! Quit messing around with my corset!" Kaitlyn lazily tried to swat her hand away but couldn't get enough force behind it.

“You are soooooo resisting procedures and there are strict penalties for you like you know, doing that kind of shit bitch...”

Looking at her friend with a slightly worried look, Kaitlyn shivered a little, chills running down her spine.

“You’re kinda freaking me out...”

“OH really?!”

Kaitlyn just nodded in submission.

“Shut up and kiss me...” Rachel demanded.

A little scared by her friend’s current mood, Kaitlyn lightly pecked her on the cheek, blushing.

“I can do better,” said Rachel as she placed her hand on Kaitlyn’s neck pulling her in for a soft kiss.

Her eyes wide open. Head buzzing, Kaitlyn didn’t dare fight back. Not that it wasn’t pleasant; it was just unexpected from her boy-crazy friend.

The two girls’ breasts lightly touched from being close to one another. Both were wearing tight corsets as part of their costumes. Kaitlyn made no movement, letting Rachel take full control of the situation. This was her first time seeing this side of Rachel, but she knew it could be fun.

Rachel moved in and brushed her lips across Kaitlyn’s preparing for a kiss before pushing her back on to the bed forcefully. She straddled her with her knees on both sides. Placing her hands down by her head, she leaned in again lightly bit Kaitlyn’s lower lip before kissing her with force.

“Close your eyes,” Rachel demanded after their small make out session.

Kaitlyn immediately slammed her eyes shut, breathing heavy in excitement and panic.

She gracefully ran her index finger starting at the toes, up Kaitlyn’s leg towards her groin area, stopping at her thick thighs and teasing her. Kaitlyn’s eyes remained closed, ready to open them if things got out of hand. She felt a long hard object lightly brush against her asshole, but Rachel pulled it away before penetrating at all.

“Rachel?” Kaitlyn whispered out, nervous of what she had planned.

“That’s Officer Rachel to you!”

“Yes, Officer Rachel, sorry Officer Rachel,” Kaitlyn replied.

“Put your hands on your sides and keep them there!”

Not daring to move her hands from her sides, Kaitlyn just nodded submissively.

Rachel placed her nightstick to the side and took a pair of handcuffs she had on her belt and placed one side around Kaitlyn's left hand and the other part around the wooden frame of the bed.

"What the...."

Before Kaitlyn could finish her sentence, Rachel quickly grabbed her right hand and put it in the other side of the cuff, securing them and tossing the key across the room.

"Keep them eyes shut!" Rachel ordered, looking down at her cuffed slave.

Kaitlyn didn't know what to think of this matter. Since they were both drinking heavily the entire night, she had a feeling things would get a little crazy but would have never guessed something like this would happen.

"Can you please uncuff me?" begged Kaitlyn.

Rachel twirled her nightstick, "Not until we are done this interro...interrogate... You know what I mean. Oh, and I know the truth about you..."

Kaitlyn's eyes shot open, panicking, "You do? I... I can explain..."

Kaitlyn wondered how Rachel could have possibly known her secret. She thought she had been doing a great job passing as a girl during the last few months. Especially considering she now felt completely comfortable living as a girl and was happy.

Rachel took the nightstick and went up Kaitlyn's leg towards her groin area.

"I know your secret... As much as you love sucking dick... you love eating pussy as well!"

As relieved as she was about her real secret remaining unknown, Kaitlyn couldn't believe how dirty Rachel was talking. "That's not true, I mean, I don't like sucking dick!"

"Then why have you done it almost every week to someone for the past few weeks!?"

"I... Err... How.... How did you know?" Kaitlyn stammered out, shocked that she knew her sexual activity so well.

"Cause it's hot," Rachel admitted as she placed the end of the nightstick right near Kaitlyn's well concealed secret, gently touching the area thinking there was a vagina there.

Although it wasn't particularly pleasurable, Kaitlyn knew if she had a vagina it would be. So she faked it a little, biting her lower lip and whimpering.

Rachel stopped her nightstick antics and grabbed her cell phone still wobbling back and forth.

Kaitlyn got really worried when she heard the sounds a camera flick.

“Pout a little!” she ordered, standing over her, phone in hand.

“Rachel what are you doing?!”

“Taking... pics. Now do what I said and pout... or something.”

Kaitlyn followed her instructions reluctantly, making a pout face and arching her butt up.

“Please don’t post these anywhere...”

“I won’t... probably...”

Kaitlyn monitored Rachel as she placed her phone down and came to the edge of the bed, spreading her legs.

She looked up at her, unsure what she was planning on doing. Struggling a little to try to get out of the handcuffs.

Rachel used Kaitlyn’s hips as support and pulled herself into position, climbing in front of Kaitlyn and spreading her legs in her face. Kaitlyn noticed that upon seeing Rachel’s freshly shaven vagina, that she had not been wearing underwear the entire night.

Her mouth was now wide open as she paused staring at it only inches from her face. Was this really what Rachel wanted her to do? So many thoughts flooded through her mind.

“Please uncuff me,” asked Kaitlyn.

“No..... it..... will be more... fun like... this,” Rachel said putting her hands on Kaitlyn’s hair and pulling on some strands lightly. Rachel was taking more of a break between words, which worried Kaitlyn a tad.

Almost crawling closer in an uncomfortable position, she was now within touching distance... with her tongue anyway! The smell filled up her nostrils. A warm pussy that she hadn’t smelt in a good while, “Are... Are you sure?” Kaitlyn whispered out.

Rachel didn’t respond and fell backwards. She passed out from her alcohol content level. Her little lesbian fantasy would unfortunately have to wait another time.

Kaitlyn noticed her friend’s complete silence and tried shaking herself to wake Rachel up. The efforts were useless. She had a very visible glance Rachel’s private area. She waited and waited but the urge never came. Usually she would have the minimal urge to either fantasize or act upon seeing an attractive girl. Yet only last few weeks had she felt a sexual urge. It was when she performed oral on a man, which meant she was now a straight heterosexual woman.

Although she thought Rachel was very pretty, there was zero attraction sexually to Rachel and yet just thinking about a hot guy made her mouth water. She laid her head down as far away from Rachel's groin as she could, still handcuffed. Kaitlyn drifted off into a peaceful, but uncomfortable slumber.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

November 25, 2014 10:45 AM

Rubbing her lips together and making a kissing motion, Kaitlyn grabbed a piece of tissue paper and dried her lips with it. Seeing the familiar faint pink marks on it, she smiled. 'This makeup thing was easy once you get the hang of it,' she thought to herself. Opening the window she got a chill from the brisk air. Looking down she saw a large amount of students with their parents preparing to leave for Thanksgiving.

Kaitlyn was planning to catch a 2:00 PM flight to New Jersey where her parents would meet her. Although they had talked at least twice a week on the phone since Kaitlyn left, they had only Skyped once. They were unaware of her dramatic weight loss and gradual self-feminization. Especially since Kaitlyn had not updated any of her old social media accounts.

Her plan was to surprise them with how much she's embraced her femininity. The dress she picked out and low heels should more than cover that she thought. The light beige and flowy dress complimented her newfound feminine persona; teamed with the low kitten heels and tights, she was sure her mother would be proud.

Rachel was throwing more clothes into her suitcase than she needed for the short holiday break. Her parents were to arrive any minute to pick her up. She asked her parents last week if they could drop Kaitlyn off at the airport to catch her flight, which they agreed. After the Halloween incident, both girls admitted it only happened because they were drunk. However, they had bonded more and remained good friends.

It also had a bigger impact on Kaitlyn. After that eventful night, she realized something about herself. In her female state of body and now mind, she was straight. Only men did it for her now. That realization in turn led to her fully embracing the girly lifestyle she now lived. Granted Rachel still far outdid her on that account.

Rachel continued rolling her underwear and putting it into her luggage, "So how do you think your parents are going to react when they see how much you've changed?"

Kaitlyn thought for a moment before smiling at her roomie, "Well my mom will be super happy, not to sure about my dad. He'll probably be proud too I guess."

"You have changed a lot since I first met you. Both physically and personality wise you know?"

"Yeah, I guess college does that to a lot of people."

"True, who knows maybe by the end of college, you'll be as girly as me!"

"I don't think that's even possible..." Kaitlyn teased, seeing the amount of pink in her Rachel's suitcase.

Suddenly, Rachel's phone beeped with a text message from her mom notifying her that they had arrived.

"Oh goodie! Mom and Daddy are here! I'll be right back so they can come up."

Kaitlyn turned towards her wardrobe, opening up the doors to see the large amount of clothes. Tops, dresses, skirts and shoes as well as boxes and boxes of jewelry and accessories filled the closet. Trifling though them, Kaitlyn thought about what she was going to wear for the gathering Courtney planned. She was nervous about meeting her old friends, especially about how they would react to her new image. Deciding on not pushing, she grabbed a pair of dark skinny jeans and a white top, smiling as she placed them by the suitcase on her bed.

Over the past few months, her collection of accessories had grown tremendously. She took three scarves with her along with several bracelets, earrings, and necklaces. Her favorite being a bracelet that had various gems on it that she found at Charming Charlie.

Just as she had assorted the entire outfit in front of her, she heard footsteps at the door. Rachel rushed back in followed slowly by her two parents.

"Cute outfit!" she said sitting back down on her own bed, continuing to pack.

"Thanks," replied Kaitlyn.

"Hi Kaitlyn, how are you?" asked Mrs. Stillings as Mr. Stillings nodded his head to say hello to Kaitlyn.

"Great. Excited to go back home!"

Mr. Stillings walked closer to Rachel but directed his attention to Kaitlyn, "I'm sure your parents are very happy to see you tonight. It has been a long time."

"Yes it has. I'm sure they will be thrilled and surprised."

Rachel quickly managed to hide the vibrator that was sticking out of her luggage before her parents could notice.

"So are you two almost finished packing?" Mrs. Stillings questioned.

"Yeah Mom, I think. UGH, I might need to stop at the mall when we get back."

Mr. Stillings smirked, "Why?"

"I need more clothes."

"Oh geez..." replied Mrs. Stillings.

“Well, maybe she’s right,” Mr. Stillings said. “She doesn’t have too many older clothes from before college started at the house.

“Thank you Daddy! See he understands Mom! I just don’t have enough clothes!” Rachel said, as her suitcase was near bursting despite the fact her drawers were still filled with clothing.

“I guess there will be some downtime once we get back,” stated Mr. Stillings, “or did you make any plans honey?”

“Well, since I’ve gotten to college my Facebook friends have like, tripled! Lots from where we live too. And they’ve all been asking about my progress and stuff so I should be out a lot,” Rachel explained, beaming.

“That’s great!” said Mrs. Stillings. “I’m sure they will be happy to hear you’ve been doing very well at college and have made a lot of friends here. Did you still consider what I mentioned about joining a sorority?”

“Well, I talked with a few but they all said they needed more valid activities from high school or something. So I have to just join some clubs next semester and then try again next rush,” Rachel said slightly disappointed, but still cheery.

“Oh that’s wonderful!”

“I’m all packed,” said Kaitlyn sitting down and playing with her cell phone.

“Almost there...” said Rachel.

“Thanks again for offering to give me a ride to the airport,” said Kaitlyn to Rachel’s parents.

“That’s no problem at all Kaitlyn,” Mr. Stillings replied, “We are very happy Rachel was lucky enough to get roomed with someone she loves and whom shares a lot of similarities.”

Kaitlyn thought for a moment, ‘Did they really know their daughter that well?’ She was sure they had no idea about her wild child antics, but considered her their sweet little princess regardless.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

11:05 PM (Eastern Time)

Kaitlyn shed a few tears as she hugged her mom in the airport lobby as her dad waited for his turn.

“You are so beautiful!” Ellen announced.

Blushing a deep crimson, Kaitlyn smiled softly. “Thanks, I wanted to make an effort today,” she said, as her dad in turn hugged her.

Keith placed his arms around his baby girl, “We are so glad to have you back home. How has college been treating you?”

“It’s been crazy and hectic, though aren’t too bad. I’m doing pretty well grade wise,” Kaitlyn said proudly.

“Have you made plenty of friends?” asked Keith.

“Yeah, my bestie is my roomie Rachel. She’s been crazy; she’s pretty much the typical cheerleader type. There are a few other girls like Sarah and Nicole as well as some random boys.”

Ellen continued the conversation as the family walked through the airport towards their car. “I’m so surprised how much weight you’ve lost. You did an amazing job!”

“Well thanks to the diet you put me on and Rachel pushing me to work out with her, I didn’t really have much choice.” Kaitlyn said, blushing again from the praise being showered on her.

Ellen smiled, “You have been taking your medication everyday, yes?”

Kaitlyn replied, “Of course.”

Her mother then asked the most awkward question Kaitlyn had ever received, “Good, what about boys? Are you dating anyone?”

“MOM!”

“What?! It’s perfectly natural for a girl your age...” said Keith.

“You can’t just ask that?!” said Kaitlyn.

“Fine, fine. We’ll talk about it later and have some mother/daughter time.”

“Sure,” replied Kaitlyn who wanted to admit her growing attraction to men. One thing she did not want to avoid though was the details of what had happened at parties.

The family arrived home about 30 minutes later.

Kaitlyn stepped into the brightly lit room, her heels a little uneasy on fluffy carpeted floor. Looking around her she saw a room fit for any older teen girl. There was plenty of pink mixed with black and white and the pink Victoria’s secret bed sheets made her wince a little. She even noticed a huge TV. Placing her suitcase by the bed she called out downstairs, “MOM, GET UP HERE NOW PLEASE!”

Ellen talked as she walked up the stairway, “Yes honey?”

“What... the... hell... is this?” Kaitlyn calmly asked, though her face portrayed her annoyance.

“Doesn’t it look amazing? Your father and I thought we would surprise you with an updated room!”

“Oh the room is nice. A little over the top, but cute. What I want to know is, how did things work out with Emily? Did she help redecorate this or something? I mean, I never heard you mention her once after I left.”

“Well when the situation first came about, I did ask your grandmother for advice and talked to your aunt. We thought that saying your cousin would visit and having you sleep in a girl’s room would help your transition. Sorry for not telling you at the time, but it seemed like a lot to put on you if we just forced you to live in a girl’s room.”

Kaitlyn tried to be angry. After all she had plenty of reasons to be. But for some reason she wasn’t. Maybe it was that she had now embraced living as a girl or maybe it was just her mother’s sad look.

“I guess that makes sense. It helped me prepare for college in a way I’m assuming.”

“I’m glad you feel that way. You’ve really turned into a nice young lady. I take it you are content with it?”

“I never thought I would admit it, but I do love living as a female. Although my emotions seem to be all over the place at certain times, my interaction with society and general mindset seem much better. Not to mention and this is a little embarrassing, but I do like having more fashion options and dressing myself up.”

“That’s wonderful! I’m glad you’ll be spending the rest of your time in college completely happy. Now that we are alone, can you tell me about the boy situation.”

“Mommm, do we really have to talk about... that,” Kaitlyn asked sitting down on her bed, hands

covering her face.

“I was a young lady once too you know. There’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

“There is! Besides, what even makes you think anything happened?”

“I just have that feeling.”

“Well, you’re wrong. Nothing happened,” Kaitlyn lied, hoping that would be the end of it.

“You said you have some male friends there though, correct?” asked Ellen.

“Yeah of course, Charlie is the closest one. We through mutual friends,” Kaitlyn admitted.

“Oh, it’s great that you have a good mix of male and female friends up there. Have any of them asked you on a date?”

“Quite a few have asked, yeah...”

“And did you accept?” Ellen asked desperately trying to get hints.

“Of course not... most of the time,” Kaitlyn said, almost whispering the last part.

“Well, I’m sure you’ll meet someone nice. Just be careful.”

“I will Mom, don’t worry so much.”

“I’ll always worry about you no matter how old you are.”

“There’s something else I need to tell you mom...”

“Yes dear?”

“I don’t think I’m going back to you know... Even after graduation if you know what I mean...”

CHAPTER NINETEEN

November 29, 2014 7:55 PM

Courtney finished blow drying her hair as Kaitlyn put on a short cut white shirt over her bra. Kaitlyn thought it would be a great idea to have Courtney come over before they went out to dinner with a few hometown friends as part of a homecoming. Kaitlyn kept her promise in notifying her old friends of her transition before Thanksgiving via a text message. Some told her they needed to see it to believe it but others like Joseph Letterman responded with a text '*Dude, that's fucked up*' and refused to come to dinner.

Kaitlyn wasn't too worried about eliminating negativity from her life. Confidence was a strong part of her new personality as demonstrated by the way she smiled in the mirror as she flipped part of her hair back from her right ear as Courtney looked over.

"I still can't get over how much you've changed. I mean physically the weight loss and hair growth makes you look a lot prettier but it's your attitude and general mentality that is the biggest change," Courtney said, turning back around to see Kaitlyn finishing putting on her top in her light blue boyshort panties.

"Yeah I know right? It's kind of funny how it happened because I was definitely NOT expecting to enjoy you know... living like this."

"No kidding, you were a wreck when I first met Kaitlyn but now... you're more of a girly girl than me!"

"Ha, yeah. It's a little funny how that worked out," Kaitlyn said putting her hand down her panties to start part of her tucking.

Noticing what she was doing, Courtney became curious. "What's that you're doing?"

Kaitlyn paused and blushed, "Oh this? I erm, I have to tuck it back and tape it so it doesn't show..."

"Doesn't that become a hassle everyday?"

"A little, but you get used to it. It's not that hard to do really."

"So can you show me what your dick looks like now?"

Blushing heavily now, Kaitlyn stammered, "You really want to see it?"

"I haven't seen it in months and I'm curious!"

"I guess so..." Bending over slightly, Kaitlyn peeled down her panties until they rested around

her ankles. Fighting the urge to cover her parts with her hands, she instead hid her face.

Courtney smiled and asked, “And you shave down there?”

“Every couple of days yeah,” Kaitlyn squeaked out.

“That’s cute. How does it make you feel that it’ looks about two inches shorter than it used to be and your balls look tinier?”

Kaitlyn’s mouth opened wide in shock looking down at Courtney’s mischievous grin, “It does!?”

“Yeah, you haven’t noticed? I’m sure it would make tucking easier and more comfortable.”

Kaitlyn had indeed noticed. How could she not after all? Though this is first time someone had mentioned something. Reality was making her panic a little.

“Shush Courtney,” she eventually muttered under her breath.

“Can you even get hard?”

“I don’t think so, but do notice when I’m horny my nipples get a little hard,” she said pulling her panties back up her legs.

“I didn’t know that was even possible with implants.”

“I guess it is now.”

“So when’s the last time you got hard? Do you remember? It was with me right?” Courtney interrogated, eager to find out all she could for some unknown reason.

“Umm, no. It was with someone else,” Kaitlyn said as she continued to get dressed.

“But you didn’t date anyone the rest of the summer... It must have been someone at college unless you masturbated?”

“Yeah, it was with someone at college. I had my first time messing with someone else during like the first month. We should hurry up and get ready though unless we want to be late,” Kaitlyn said trying to quickly change the subject.

“Oh please! Tell me! I am your ex-girlfriend after all. What was she like?” said Courtney demanding answers.

“Well it wasn’t with a girl... It was with... a guy...” Kaitlyn whispered out, blushing crimson.

Courtney’s eyes widened as she placed both hands over her mouth.

“It’s no big deal, I was drunk! I didn’t have anal sex with him!” Kaitlyn protested.

Still in a state of shock, Courtney removed her hands quickly and leaned herself forward. “I was going to say... I thought you said you didn’t tell anyone there about your secret! What did you do with him?! You can’t have vaginal sex obviously! How did it happen?”

“Well you know... Things and guys were hitting on me all night. He stopped another guy from hitting on me and we went outside to talk for a while before he left me a hoodie.”

“So you said yes to a sex act because of that?”

“He was being nice to me! Like I said, I was drunk...” Kaitlyn said trying to defend herself.

Courtney paused for a moment with the instinct that Kaitlyn wasn’t telling her the entire story truthfully and most likely was embarrassed to admit what really happened.

“What exactly did you do...?”

“... Oral...” Kaitlyn whimpered out.

“Oh wow, did you enjoy it?”

Kaitlyn wondered if she should lie, but had a feeling Courtney would know if she did, “Kinda, yeah.”

“Welcome to the club,” Courtney said smiling.

“Hey! It’s not as if I’ve been doing it every day!”

“Did you want to do anything else? You know, like anal?”

“Courtney! What kind of question is that to just blurt out?!” Kaitlyn shrieked.

“A serious one.”

“Well I’m not going to answer it!”

“Oh, I see...” said Courtney debating the truth in her mind.

“My sex life has nothing to do with you anymore Courtney,” said Courtney a little annoyed at her for bringing up the embarrassing subject.

“You are supposed to be able to talk to me about these things!” Courtney said putting her angry bitch attitude back on and placing her hands on her hips. She was mad to see her former boyfriend in panties, enjoying her new life as a female and seeming to forget about the past

completely.

Again after Courtney's masterful manipulation, Kaitlyn felt a familiar tinge of guilt, "I... I know it's just an awkward situation. I mean, isn't it for you as well?"

"No, you know I've always been very open with you and I've always expected to be treated the same. Especially since like, you know, you lost your boy virginity to me and everything."

Feeling even guiltier, Kaitlyn decided she should open up to her ex-girlfriend and now best friend from back home. After all, she had been very supportive. "Okay fine, ask your questions..."

"You KNOW the first one..." Courtney said raising her voice slightly.

Kaitlyn whispered after a long pause, "Yes, I have wondered about anal..."

"And he had no idea you used to be a boy?"

"I haven't told ANYONE around campus seriously. I'm not sure if I ever will really."

"I was going to ask if he tried to touch you down there or anything cause it feels great having your clit massaged while receiving anal," Courtney said calmly.

"Courtney! You know I don't have... THAT!" Kaitlyn replied, a lot less calmly.

"You know technically, a guy's dick is just an enlarged clit. So in a way it makes you a special girl. But then again you said you have no feeling down there?"

"I can feel it fine! It just doesn't get hard anymore," Kaitlyn said, blushing the whole time.

"Was there anyone else you did sexual things with up there?" asked Courtney?

"Who were they?" Courtney asked.

"Just random people... few guys and a girl..." she admitted.

"ALL at once!?" asked Courtney.

"NO!"

Courtney smiled, "I figured you would go for all the hot lesbians up there since I heard there's a lot around Seattle. How was it with the girl?"

"It was... Interesting. Though it didn't last very long," Kaitlyn admitted.

"So you are bisexual?"

“Well actually...”

“Yes! I knew it! You are bi!”

“I’m straight Courtney...” Kaitlyn said. It was actually the first time she had even said it out loud herself. A massive step in her womanhood.

“Straight for a heterosexual woman?” Courtney asked being technical.

“Yes,” said Kaitlyn, “I’m not really attracted to girls at all anymore and like the idea of being with a guy.”

“Are you really sure about that?”

“I was about to try it with the girl, but I didn’t really feel anything from it.”

“Maybe it was just her?” Courtney questioned.

“But there was also this time when I tried to masturbate to the thought of being a lesbian and girls in general. Nothing! I’m sure I don’t like girls like that at all anymore.”

“Are you really sure about that?”

“I don’t know Courtney! I’m just telling you how I feel.”

She walked closer to Kaitlyn, “Well I have an idea to really find out...”

Courtney placed her fingers in the band of Kaitlyn’s boyshort pink laced panties, firmly touching the skin of hips as she watched her lip glossed mouth open wide with surprise sending some of her curly hair bouncing. She then dropped her knees quickly taking Kaitlyn’s underwear down in motion with her.

"Courtney!? What the hell, you've already looked at it today!" Kaitlyn yelled out, surprised.

“That’s not what I care about right now,” Courtney said placing her left hand on Kaitlyn’s penis and pulling herself towards it. Without hesitation, Courtney licked the top of Kaitlyn’s limp dick and guided the rest of it into her mouth. Her penis was a much easier fit in her mouth than the last time she gave head since Kaitlyn wasn’t hard yet.

Letting out a little gasp from the sudden wetness and warmth, Kaitlyn looked down in disbelief at her ex-girlfriend sucking on her flaccid tiny penis.

Courtney aggressively sucked on Kaitlyn and put her right hand up to what remained of her testicles to give them a gentle squeeze. Closing her eyes, she knew what she was doing was a little fucked up, but needed to prove a point.

She moved back slightly leaning back on the heels of her feet, breathing a little as she worked her left hand on Kaitlyn's member going as fast as she could without making it painful.

Kaitlyn placed her hand on Courtney's head and tilted her head up so she could directly look at her, "I told you I haven't been able to get hard in a while..."

Courtney pulled the penis out of her mouth and cleared her throat, "Hmmm no kidding that would have been enough to make you cum before you became a girly sissy..."

She placed her little mouth back on Kaitlyn's only boy part, hoping that twirling her tongue around the tip would cause a reaction. Even when looking up at her friend through her sexy mascaraed eyelashes in a submissive state did nothing to make Kaitlyn any hornier. The sensation of having Courtney's mouth there again only felt like a small tickle.

Eventually after a lot more licking and sucking, Courtney seemed to give up. She let it out of her mouth for a moment. Seeming a little down, she let out a sigh before looking up smiling with an evil grin.

"I have an idea!"

"Yeah, I think we should stop this nonsense and get going as well..."

"Not so fast Missy, I want you to close your eyes," Courtney ordered.

"OH NO! Not this again..." Kaitlyn said, terrified from her last experience.

"Just do it or I'll post a picture of you like this on Instagram!" she threatened half joking half not.

Kaitlyn hesitated before closing her eyes and clenching her teeth.

"Now I want you to imagine this. You're all dressed up in that ballet outfit you showed me, going around to a party at that guy's house," Courtney said in a soft, sensual voice.

Remembering that she still owned the ballet outfit, it never came to mind before that Kaitlyn could use the outfit for a role-play situation with a hot boy. She was sure plenty of them would think she was sexy with her cleavage showing from the corset and curvy butt showing when she twirled in her mock ballerina moves. This gave her the first sensation she had down there in weeks.

Noticing the slight twitch, Courtney knew she was onto something. "Perfect now imagine getting there, knocking on the door, and he opens it wearing only a towel around his waist. He says that the party was cancelled but you're welcome to come in to hang out with him."

Kaitlyn let out a small breath as Courtney noticed her penis was becoming more erect.

“Now imagine him telling you how beautiful you look as his strong hands are placed on your body, bringing you in for a small kiss. Pulling you closer to his body so you can feel his built chest and manhood sticking out from the towel touching your little sissy tutu.”

Kaitlyn squeezed her eyes shut even more as if it would somehow make the situation real. She soon forgot that she was in her bedroom with Courtney and was trying to fully live the scenario out imagining Charlie in great detail, feeling the effects it was having on her penis and nipples.

Seeing her friend in a relaxed state, Courtney let Kaitlyn’s imagination take control and played with her now fully erect penis in her hand. In Kaitlyn’s head, she was imagining Charlie picking her up and taking her into the kitchen where he would kiss her on the counter, then surprisingly cut her tights off with a chef’s knife exposing her silk thong with barely concealed cock.

Courtney soon took Kaitlyn’s now throbbing penis back into her mouth carefully sucking on it; noticing that even hard, it had somehow had reduced in size since the last time she had performed oral. Looking up at her face, she saw Kaitlyn had her eyes closed and was biting her lower lip to stop moaning.

In Kaitlyn’s mind, Charlie had successfully removed all of her under garments and was going down on her like nothing else mattered. She placed her hand on his head, which turned out to be Courtney’s head in real life. Thinking of Courtney as a boy provided much more pleasure than their brief lesbian encounter only a few minutes earlier.

Pretty soon she started rocking getting closer and closer. Flashes in her head arrived of Charlie. Some with her giving him oral, some the other way round. One image stuck in her mind: the image of him taking her while she was on her back just like any other girl. It pushed her over the edge.

Courtney felt Kaitlyn’s semen hit the back of her mouth immediately and started gagging slightly due to the surprise. She kept her balance by accepting more cum as she swallowed as much as she could. Seconds later, Courtney pulled Kaitlyn’s cock out of her mouth accepting the last little bit of ejaculation on her face which landed on her cheek and left eye. She looked up at Kaitlyn who was panting and smiled. Getting off her knees, put her face into Kaitlyn’s breasts to help get rid of some of the cum on her face and then tilted her head to the right for a deep passionate kiss.

Still in her orgasm euphoria, Kaitlyn sucked a little on Courtney’s tongue and touched her breasts lightly. The girls pulled back after a moment, both smiling.

“I just wanted to see what I could do,” Courtney whispered, looking into the eyes of Kaitlyn.

“At least that answers the sexuality question.”

CHAPTER TWENTY

9:13 PM

Kaitlyn sat down in the diner, House of Burgers, nervously holding Courtney's hand. This was still the first time her other friends from back home would be seeing her since the transformation.

After the server came back to take their drink orders, Kaitlyn took a sip of her water and looked at her phone again trying to make the time pass sooner.

"Would you stop fidgeting?! You're more nervous than a girl on a big date!" Courtney said, pushing the phone playfully.

"I can't help it, I have no idea how they're going to react!" Kaitlyn stammered out.

"We already know that they're okay with it from the texts and the fact they are even coming, unlike Joseph..."

"Ugh, I still can't believe him... Did you say Josh is riding with Lindy?"

"Yeah," said Courtney.

"Please, PLEASE, PLEASE DO NOT mention what happened back at the house," begged Kaitlyn.

"Ha-ha, okay I'll save it for a fantasy story or something," said Courtney.

"Also maybe don't tell them that I like guys yet. It might be a little too much right?"

"Perhaps, but just be yourself! They liked you before and I'm sure they'll like you even more now that you are more fun and outgoing."

"I don't feel outgoing at all right now! Are you sure my makeup and hair looks okay?" Kaitlyn asked, about to search for a compact in her purse.

"Again, this isn't a date! We are at House of Burgers..." said Courtney getting annoyed with Kaitlyn's lack of confidence.

After a little more silence and a lot of fidgeting, Lindy and Josh finally entered taking a short look around before seeing Courtney waving them over a little abrasively.

"Oh my god!? Is that you Kenn.." Lindy said excitedly but stopping herself mid-sentence, "Kaitlyn?"

Blushing for what might have been the hundredth time that day, Kaitlyn nodded before replying, "Yeah it's me. Long time no see!"

Kaitlyn removed herself from the booth of the poorly lit diner to give Lindy a hug.

"Yeah, I'd say," said Lindy.

After the hug ended, Kaitlyn looked at her old friend Josh, "And nice to see you Josh."

"Hi," he replied.

After scratching his head he awkwardly put out his hand for a handshake, unsure of how exactly to proceed. Josh nervously shook her manicured hand as Kaitlyn smiled softly before sitting back down.

Kaitlyn smiled, "It's great to see all of you again! Thanks for coming out. It means a lot to me."

"I just can't believe how much you've changed. I mean you're prettier than me!" said Lindy, staring a little too much.

"Aww, thank you, that's so sweet of you Lindy!" replied Kaitlyn as their server came back to the table.

"Hi," the server said looking at Lindy and Josh as she placed menus on the table, "Can I get you something to drink?"

"Water," said Lindy.

"Dr. Pepper," replied Josh.

"Okay, I'll be right back!" the server said smiling as she walked away.

"Sorry again for the lack of communication," Kaitlyn admitted. "I was just nervous about what happened with the college and moving and everything. Especially you Josh, since I didn't respond to any texts that you sent."

"It's fine," said Josh.

"It's understandable, but I wish you had come out about this sooner. We could have helped you out!" Lindy remarked smiling.

"Well, it's a long story, but I didn't realize it until I started at Pepper State actually."

Glancing across the table, Courtney caught Josh staring at Kaitlyn's breasts, but didn't say anything.

“So how is it on the West Coast?” asked Lindy smiling enthusiastically.

“It’s really cool, although I can’t really explore a lot off campus because I don’t have a car out there or anything. But mostly everybody out there is really cool and chill that I’ve met. My roommate Rachel is really awesome. We do a lot of things together and also go to parties every weekend now. Classes are good I guess. They actually seem a little easier than some stuff we had in high school. It rains a lot out there though and that’s the only thing I didn’t like.”

“Wait a minute...” Josh said breaking his silence.

“Yes?” asked Kaitlyn.

“Your roommate is female? I thought you just said you didn’t know you were trans until you were AT college?!”

“Oh... well, yeah. They changed my room after I came out as trans. They were really nice about it and made it an easy process,” Kaitlyn lied, trying to pass off the forced feminization she underwent.

“Wow...” said Josh, who believed her fibs.

“That’s so cool, I heard like they are very pro-LGBT out there,” said Lindy.

“So is that why you broke up with Courtney?” asked Josh who looked at Kaitlyn and then immediately Courtney.

Courtney lifted her head up from browsing her cell phone in shock.

“No, I don’t think so. It was mostly because of distance, right?” Kaitlyn asked, a bit surprised by Josh’s bluntness.

“I honestly had no clue if that tells you how close of a secret she was keeping it,” said Courtney covering for her bestie.

“Yeah it was a rather sudden thing...” Kaitlyn stated, telling the truth.

“How did you lose so much weight?” asked Lindy. “You were like 200 lbs before, right?”

Kaitlyn smiled, “You know, I just got sick of looking like that and started to exercise and eat right along with taking proper vitamins.”

“Well, you do look good,” admitted Josh, putting on his first small smile of the evening.

“She must look more than good the way you’ve been eyeing her up!” Courtney said, poking out her tongue at him.

Kaitlyn blushed and adjusted her hair near her eyes.

“It’s just a shock!” said Josh.

“Yeah I’m sure it is...” Courtney said pushing it.

“So how is your college Josh?” Kaitlyn asked, eager to stop Courtney from making things more awkward.

“It’s cool. Lot of dudes around there though.”

“In that case, Kaitlyn would love it there!” Courtney joked.

Kaitlyn opened her mouth and then started laughing, “Oh my gawd!”

“Wait, so you are into boys now as well?” asked Lindy.

Courtney placed her foot under the table to start rubbing Josh’s leg, who was seated across from Kaitlyn.

“I guess you could say that,” Kaitlyn admitted.

Josh stayed silent, raising an eyebrow and wondering what Kaitlyn’s real intentions were.

“Don’t be shy. This little heartbreaker has had more boyfriends at college than we had in high school!” Courtney told Lindy, still rubbing Josh’s leg pretending it was Kaitlyn’s doing.

“I’m not dating anyone now though!” Kaitlyn said smiling, still unaware of Courtney’s actions under the table.

Josh smiled at Kaitlyn, although it was still hard to believe the hot girl in front of him used to be his overweight best friend, he still cared for her and thought she was fun.

“So umm Kaitlyn...”

“Yeah Josh?”

“I was thinking maybe before you fly back, we should get together at my house and chill for a bit.”

Glad that one of her guy friends still liked her she nodded eagerly, “Sure that sounds like a lot of fun,” unaware that Courtney’s foot had moved up to Josh’s thigh.

“Oh and we have to go shopping!” Lindy added in.

“That would be so much fun, but you know like I’m flying back Sunday night,” Kaitlyn said

with a sad face.

“Well, after you hang out with Josh tomorrow, maybe we can go shopping later in the night?” asked Lindy.

Josh butted in when Courtney’s foot reached his erection, “Or vice versa, just come to my house late at night after shopping.”

“Sure, yeah. I guess I’ll do that,” Kaitlyn said, completely clueless to the sexual connotations behind it.

Josh smiled, “Cool.”

Lindy smiled, “I really want to go to that new store called Sassy,” I need some new clothes for like parties and stuff.

Josh interrupted the potential girl talk, “There are still some important questions I want to know though Kaitlyn.”

“Oh, of course. What’s up?”

“What did you do with all your old stuff?”

“I’m not sure, my parents said they were going in storage, but I don’t care really. They are trash now since I’ll never use them again. What’s your next question?”

“Just want to know more about you now. Oh, and where is the waitress with our drinks?!”

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

November 13, 2013 10:45 AM

“Again, I realize this is completely unconventional. However, this is probably the only chance he has for attending university straight out of high school at this point.”

Ellen and Keith Morris looked at each other with sorrow and confusion as the high school guidance counselor, Mrs. Goadin, laid the news upon them.

Keith questioned, “You said it’s a full scholarship, correct?”

Mrs. Goadin smiled, “Yes, all college expenses such as tuition, boarding, books, and other collegiate related items will be covered as long as he stays in the program. This includes preparation for entry.”

“And this is completely funded?” asked Ellen.

“Yes, a private donor started the endowment for the program which allows boys to experience college life in a completely new way.”

“Where exactly is the housing?”

“For privacy reasons, he’ll be matched in a dorm room with another boy in the program.”

“How many are actually in the program,” asked Keith.

Mrs. Goadin smiled, “There are currently a few hundred. The college system is experimenting with placing at least six of them at every state college all across the country within the next few years.”

“Oh wow,” replied Ellen. “I had no idea it was becoming such a popular way of allowing them to attend college.”

Keith shook his head again. “Are we absolutely sure this is right for him?”

“This is a big step to take,” said Mrs. Goadin. “I would like to arrange another meeting for us in the next few weeks with Dr. Roberts. He will be able to answer many questions you have about the best transition methods. In the meantime, I will do the necessary administrative work. I’m sure Pepper State will be honored to have an out-of-state student as a representative!”

Ellen placed her hand on her chest, “Thank goodness. I did kind of want him to attend a state college here, but I think it’s best that he goes away for a little bit to see what life is like in other parts of the country. I realize his grades were far below even some of the state schools minimums.”

“I have records of all colleges he showed interest in from our college fair. I would say Pepper State is his best bet.”

Keith frowned, “The biggest questions I have deal with logistics. How will we explain this to other family members and friends? Kenneth also has a girlfriend and social circle.”

Mrs. Goadin placed her hands together and leaned forward, “That is a tough decision. From prior experience, they have set-up a training program that allows for the transition to take place at a gradual method while at the same time remaining low-key until it is time for the final preparation. Again, you can choose what methods to use. A form of mental adjustment that makes them forget about ever being their past self is a popular option, however the ones who enter this usually become extremely feminine. Due to privacy, we encourage everyone to remain discreet on campus due to the infancy of the program. Some of the ladies have told friends and family members right away, others wait. But a few have told their peers around campus. The choice is his to make.”

Ellen smiled, “I’m sure he’ll choose to keep it a secret.”