

Evading Arrest

Ronald Victor ran through the mall, he just managed to get his hands on over 4000 dollars worth of jewelry. Ronald was fast and slender, he was weaving through the crowded mall, as the security men chased him. Ronald was 5'6", skinny and had long legs and arms. He was a professional thief and today was a good day. He saw a shop up ahead and dashed inside, he ran through the shop and saw a sign "Change Rooms." and decided to hide in there. He grabbed a shirt and jeans that were on the return rack and walked towards the furthest stall. He made sure no one was looking when he ducked under the door. He took a sigh of relief as he stood up, only to hear an 'ahem'

Ronald turned and saw standing there, a 5'10" blonde woman. She only wore a pair of panties and held a dress up.

"What are you doing, I am in here, these are the women's..."

"Sorry, I am hiding, I have been accused of something I didn't do... if you keep me hidden, I will give you this ring." Ronald held out one of the rings he stole. The blonde's eyes went wide and she dropped the dress to reach out and grab it. Ronald noticed she was big-breasted and had a six-pack.

"You can get that, if you help me hide."

"I can help you hide." The blonde said, picking up the dress. "Just keep quiet for now and squat on the bench, when the coast is clear, put on those clothes you are holding."

A few minutes later, mall security was checking around for Ronald, they knocked on the door.

"Someone in here?"

"Yes."

"Miss, is there a short man in a pair of jeans and a navy and red track top in your stall, he has stolen jewelry."

"No, just me, if I see him, I will let you know."

"Thanks miss."

10 minutes later, the woman looked at Ronald.

"Put those on... listen, I will help you hide, for the ring, let me go get a few things quickly." The blonde was dressed and left the room, Ronald took off the navy tracksuit and looked at the shirt, it was a pale pink, he put it on and discovered the buttons were on the other side. He then pulled up the skinny jeans, they had no fly or pockets. He was about to remove them when the blonde returned.

"Okay, I purchased these, so you won't set off security."

Ronald saw the blonde held a purple wig, a pair of pink cat-eye sunglasses, 2 inch white boots and a purse.

"Put the jewelry in the purse, put the wig, sunglasses and boots on and we'll walk out of here."

"What about the clothes I am wearing?"

"They suit you, and I don't see any tags, let's hurry up, security is checking every male that exits... which is why I have one more thing for the disguise."

Ronald put the boots, wig and sunglasses on, before looking in the mirror, he looked like a young girl exploring.

"Almost perfect, unbutton your shirt."

Ronald did and the blonde used tape to hold two beanbags to his chest. She buttoned it up, now Ronald had 'A-cup' breasts.

"Come on, did you drive?"

"I took a bus."

"Then you will get in my car, I will take you to my place first."

The two left the shop and then the mall passing security and when they got into the blonde's car, she started the engine.

"My name's Dianne, what's yours?"

"Not saying."

"Okay, let's get you to my place, so we can arrange a way out of town."

Ronald was relieved to be away from the mall and he closed his eyes and went to sleep, it was late, by the time he woke up, it was dark and Dianne had pulled over.

"My house, I live alone, so no one will question you, once we get inside, I am taking a shower, just wait in the dining room; don't touch ANYTHING, then we can plan a way for you to get out of the town."

Ronald sat in the dining room while Dianne showered, when she returned in just a robe and a hairnet thing, Ronald avoided staring at her chest for as long as possible.

"Okay, I had an idea in the shower, they will probably be searching the roads and buses for a while, so it might be best if you don't leave town right away. However, if we improve your disguise, we can get you on a train or bus in maybe four days."

"Four days, where will I stay?"

"Here, but it will cost you another ring... listen, let's eat, I have some drinks in the fridge."

Ronald had something to eat and plenty to drink that he was drunk when Dianne spoke.

"You can't keep wearing that wig, how about tomorrow we get your hair changed, I can call someone to do your hair from my place."

Ronald agreed before passing out on the couch. He wasn't aware that Dianne looked at his ID and made a few calls.

Ronald was still hungover when he came to, and Dianne told him that the hairdresser was coming in an hour.

"I explained that you want something different, have a shower, wash your hair and shave your face."

Ronald was given a pair of pink shorts and a wide-strap white crop-top to wear. He had his shower but was still not sober enough to think straight. When the hairdresser entered, Dianne explained, and Ronald was told to sit still. It was two hours later, when he was finally sober and awake, did he feel something wrong.

"What's with my hair, it's heavier and..."

"Relax, it's for your new look, remember, something different, well, take a look." Dianne said after thanking the hairdresser.

Ronald stood up and walked back to the bathroom and almost cursed. His light brown hair was now black like charcoal and instead of being short, it was at least 24 inches long.

"What did you do?"

"Relax Ronnie, it's your disguise."

"My hair, it's super long, and black... wait, are my eyebrows..."

"Ronnie, you need to look like someone else to escape town."

"But a goth chick."

"Black hair doesn't mean goth, unless you want to be a goth..."

"Wait, you called me Ronnie?"

"You said your name while you were drunk, don't worry, I will call you Ronnie, short for Veronica."

"Whatever, now what, I have long hair, you said I can leave in four days."

"Yes... it's almost 11:30, I am going to do a few errands, and see if I can make arrangements, you stay here, there's plenty of beer if you want; I will call home if I need to ask you something."

"Sure."

Ronald had two bottles of beer in an hour and was waiting for Dianne's return when he checked out her house, she had a tanning bed, a personal gym and even a spa. He was on his fourth drink when the phone rang.

"Ronnie, listen, I found someone who is willing to help you, they can come over early tomorrow, I arranged for someone to come by tonight to give you 'acting lessons'. I told them that my roommate needs help."

"When will you be back?"

"In two hours, I have one last errand to run."

Ronald had another drink and was wasted when Dianne came back

"Listen, Ronnie, your coach will be here in the next few minutes, just remember to treat this like a role in a movie or something, practice, practice, practice."

Ronald met the pretty 40-year-old coach and listened and by the time it was 10pm, Ronald was walking, talking and sitting like a lady. He was told that he was going to have a dry run of the role when the doctor comes, and he had memorised lines.

He passed out and woke up to Dianne shaking him.

"Okay, remember your role, I am going to have a shower, be polite to the doctor, he is experimenting."

Ronald was confused and then remember parts of last night, "Right, the doctor, okay, I will say my lines."

Ronald opened the door and saw a man in his 50s, he had a large suitcase and a jacket on.

"Hi, Doctor, my name is Ronnie, thanks for coming."

"No worries, I was told you need help."

"Yes, I am trying to appear more feminine, I don't like my appearance."

"No worries, I have a few things with me, shall we do it in the bedroom?"

"That's fine,"

Ronald went to the room and followed the doctor's instructions and removed clothes before the doctor gave him something and told him to count down.

"When you wake up, you will be much more female."

Ronald reached 6 before blacking out and when he woke up, he felt strange, his whole body was numb.

"What happened, did I fall asleep?"

"Ah, Ronnie, you are awake, it's being 48 hours, the doctor left 38 hours ago."

"What... What doctor, why can't I feel."

"Give it another 6 hours and you might feel everything, the doctor did wonders, but I am curious why you picked that size."

"What size?" Ronald sat up and looked down and saw his chest was bandaged, bandage around his waist, he also had one of his arms.

"The doctor told me you wanted more... he was only going to give you 350cc but ended up giving you 450cc. You shouldn't remove the chest bandage yet."

Ronald got out of bed and removed the bandages around his waist and saw the woman before him, hourglass figure, he then saw he was wearing black panties, he pulled them down and gasped.

"Where's my...!"

"Ronnie, relax, it's under an authentic looking prosthetic, it's still functional for now, listen, just relax, as long as you see a doctor in the next 7 days, you can have them removed, we need to get you on a bus tomorrow night, we have one more appointment, but first get dressed."

Ronald ignored Dianne's advice, removed the bandages and his jaw dropped, on his chest were two breasts that were looking real. He touched them and felt his own skin.

"I have breasts."

"Yes, they were meant to be smaller, but you wanted more, listen, they will be removed as long as you see a doctor within 7 days."

"Good, I can't have these."

"Listen, you were out, so I bought you clothes to go with your new look, I decided you were going to be somewhat of a slutty-emo, something that will make sure you aren't seen as a man, your acting skills will be used."

"I have breasts, what's with the other bandages?"

"Nothing major."

Ronald was given a bra and a dress and soon was looking like a slutty emo, with big breasts not well hidden in low-cut body tight dress. He was hungry, so he ate and asked Dianne.

"What else did he do?"

"He gave you some sort of implant I think as well as a tummy tuck."

"My smooth skin?"

"Oh, that was me, I waxed you after the treatment, can't have a hairy woman."

"What's happening today?"

"Nothing, you need to recover, tomorrow, we'll take you out and test your new look by returning to the mall, there is a shop that will have the last part of the disguise."

Ronald rested and tried to adjust to the different shape and weight of his body. He struggled but with some help he managed to learn how to work around it. He went to sleep wearing nothing and woke up hoping it was a dream only to see the female body he had. After breakfast, Dianne drove Ronald back to the mall and walked right through. Extra security was walking around but no one gave Ronald who was dressed in a tight, scoop-neck maroon top that barely covered her belly and a mid-thigh length black pleather skirt that went high up her torso - that showed his long smooth legs. He was also forced to put on black 3-inch heels with side buckles and open toes. Yesterday he was told to practice. Dianne led Ronald towards a shop, and he felt his heart increase. Dianne walked right past the mall security that chased him at the beginning of the week and into a body shop.

"Hey Teagan, this is Veronica I was talking about, you able to do your thing."

"Of course, Di, nice to meet you Veronica."

"Hi, what thing?"

"Don't be silly, Ronnie, Teagan here is going to give you a couple of studs, some hoop earrings and a temp tattoo."

"Tattoo."

"Oh, that was meant to be a surprise, come on, take a seat."

Ronald was about to run out the door when one of the security guards entered.

"Excuse me ladies, I recognized a voice... who is it the one we spoke to on Monday?"

"That would be me?" Dianne said before looking at Teagan and Ronald.

"Can we have a word with you in our office, Miss you can resume your work."

Ronald felt relieved for a second before looking at Teagan

"What type of studs and where is the tattoo going?"

"The tattoo is temporary and it will be on your collarbone."

"Very well, let's get it over with, my lift is being questioned."

"Yeah, on Monday, some little thief stole a whole lot of jewelry, the reward for it's find has gone up since the shop discovered that one of the items was actually a display piece donated by some wealthy estate."

Ronald listened as Teagan put big loop earrings in his ears, a stud at the top.

"Okay, now for the next stud."

Ronald gasped, as the stud was put into his nose and then then another in his belly button. They were all black opals, except for the false gold loops. Then Teagan worked on the tattoo, until Ronald was shown the outline of the small black heart.

"That's pretty good, how long will it last?"

"It can be removed, but I suggest you leave it for at least a month."

"Okay. I don't really want it for that long, but I can cover it up with makeup."

Ronald stood up and was checking out the belly button stud when he heard Dianne.

"Veronica that's you, wow nice heart, listen, the security guard had footage of the man running into the shop and heading for the changing room, they also have footage of that girl with the wig. I have to describe her to the police, so I have to go to the station, Veronica, are you happy to stay at the mall until I get back, I am taking you to the train station tonight."

"That should be fine."

"Great, I will be back in two hours. Buy that new phone and message me, also don't forget to have your picture taken in the booth."

Ronald walked out and watched as Dianne headed for the carpark.

"What am I going to do for two hours?"

Ronald bought the phone and had his picture taken, before feeling hungry, he found a cafe and ordered something. While he waited, a young man walked up.

"Excuse me miss, happen to see you are alone this Friday, do you want company?"

"I am alright, my friend is gone for a bit, thanks for asking."

"No worries."

Ronald received a message from Dianne.

"Heading back soon, I will swing by my place and start packing a bag for you, I will put everything you need in a new purse, see you in less than an hour... Why not find some new shoes, I will meet you in that shop."

Ronald went to the shoe shop and tried on shoes and by the time Dianne arrived, he was looking at a few sneakers, flats and boots.

"No, no, Veronica, you need heels."

An hour later, Ronald had three boxes of four-inch heels.

"The suitcase is in the car as well as the purse, I will shout you dinner at a restaurant near the station."

Ronald needed to pee and ran to the bathroom and forced himself into the ladies. He walked out 10 minutes later, hands washed. He went to the car and saw one of the mall security guards eyeing him.

Ronald got in the car and they drove to the restaurant, the sun was setting, they pulled into the parking lot and the two entered. They sat down, had something to eat and drink.

"I described the person, and they are looking for anyone that is that height in unusual clothes."

"Will I be picked up?"

"Shouldn't, you don't match that description, you owe me two rings."

"Sure, when we get to the car."

Ronald went to the bathroom again and returned to find Dianne paid the bill, Dianne left for the car, Ronald followed. He saw the purse that Dianne gave him.

"I will get them out, you just get your suitcase, bag of shoes and yourself ready, the station is 5 minutes or so."

Ronald was ready to walk to the station when Dianne handed him the purse.

"Everything you need is in there, buy a ticket to wherever you want and call me when you get off. Find a hotel or motel and lay low."

Ronald took the purse and headed for the station, he bought a ticket and got on. He was thankful to have had the two drinks at the restaurant. He sat down and looked at his phone, it was 9pm, Friday night.

The train wasn't crowded making Ronald feel exposed, especially when police got on at the next stop. Ronald stood up, feeling uncomfortable in the skirt and moved to another carriage. He was looking nervous when a man stood next to him, the same man from before. The man had one arm covered with tattoos and his brown hair was the style Ronald wished he had.

"Hello again, going somewhere."

"Yeah, I am."

The police were approaching and Ronald was scared, he could hear on the radio.

"Thief is Ronald Victor, 5'6", he has changed his look, trying to be a woman."

Ronald looked at the man and then the police.

"You find me attractive? You wanted to sit with me this morning, are you hoping to kiss me."

"Woah, the thought crossed my mind."

"Then how about this, you can kiss me, but only if you know a place I can sleep."

"I know a place, and thanks for the permission."

Ronald was about to close his eyes, when the man pulled Ronald's head back and kissed him. Ronald's eyes went wide as he felt his lips on his, he also heard the police officer say "This carriage is clear."

Ronald pushed the man off and breathed.

"Thanks, so where can I sleep?"

"My place, come on, we'll get off at my stop."

Ronald had no choice but to allow the man to help take this stuff and they got off and walked to the man's house. It was 10pm when they arrived.

"Let's celebrate, I got something you might like."

Ronald was unsure until the man came back with some drinks, what looked like drugs and cigarettes. Ronald didn't know what happened after he took the first drug. He woke up the next morning and found himself in just a bra and panties. He went to the purse to check his loot and pulled out condoms, lipstick, Plan B pills, tampons and more feminine products.

"No, No, this isn't the right purse, oh no... Dianne has them, I need to get them before she finds them." Ronald put on clothes and found keys to a car, he found the man's car and carefully got it onto the road and drove back towards the city, he was speeding that he didn't see a car until it was too late and sirens flashed. Ron pulled over and the officer got out.

"Speeding, do you have a license miss."

"I believe so, let me look."

"Have you been drinking?"

"Last night?"

A breath test, search of the car and an explanation that 'I misplaced my wallet' later, Ron was taken to the station for driving without a license, in a 'stolen' car with drugs found and a blood alcohol of just over the limit. Ron was put into the cell under the name "Veronica Prince." There was a trial in 7 days. Ronald had no choice but to stay in the women's correctional until the trial or someone paid the bail. Ronald knew that with each passing day, the chances of returning to normal was decreasing. Worse was he was forced to spend time with female criminals, pretending to be a female. The man he spent the night with, bailed him out on the Friday morning and Ronald was relieved that he hugged the man. He got in the car.

"Listen, I need to go to a private doctor, please I will do anything.."

"I paid your bail, so you owe me a lot, let's get you to a private clinic."

Ronald messaged Dianne and got a message back.

"You might be on time, just ask for the doctor to make you normal and that you will pay the best price and state your name as Veronica Prince."

Ronald found a clinic and said to the doctor.

"Can you make me normal?"

"Name."

"Veronica Prince."

The doctor looked up the file and smiled.

"If we can't do option A, are you happy for option B?"

"I will pay the best price."

"Very well."

** Six months later **

Veronica left prison unimpressed, after being charged with a few first-time offenses and being "A 21-year-old drop-out with no past history" she was treated like a newbie, that included hazing and getting tattoos. Veronica walked out of the correctional facility with a tattoo on her back of a strange pattern and on her body and neck were snakes. Her black hair was bleached white and given a new hairstyle. The piercings were reapplied, including a new one to her lip. She was wearing a black dress with a plunging neckline and short length that it barely covers her thighs. Veronica walked out and saw her 'boyfriend' - the man that saved her - waiting. She couldn't believe her luck, she had hoped to be returned to normal only to

wake up to be told that the breasts weren't coming off, so they did a few minor surgeries to make her normal. Then she faced court and was found guilty. Six months in the facility. Veronica was unaware that the hormonal implant was working during those six months, keeping her skin soft and subtle and helping make the breasts grow, she didn't know that the doctor made sure that she didn't produce testosterone as well as fix her vocal chords.

Veronica heard during the first week in prison that the jewelry was found and the reward was given but the person wanted to be anonymous. The police also mentioned that Ronald Victor has vanished. Veronica got a visit from Dianne a month into her sentence. "I heard you got arrested, I won't be able to do anything, the police are still keeping an eye on me because my lead was false; they still hope to find Ronald."

"What about me, I can't reverse this?"

"Maybe you can find a job when you get out and have surgery, until then, just keep up appearances, I hear you have a boyfriend."

"I promised him anything if he did me a favour and apparently that meant we are going out."

"Good, you have a place to stay when you get out, I better go."

Veronica got into the car with her boyfriend and looked at him.

"So Veronica, you ready to return home, I have made the place ready for the two of us. I also arranged for you to see a doctor in about six months to check you over, after your ambush in the prison causing some minor damage."

Veronica nodded, she lost her spleen and appendix, after a beating and was given some experimental correctional surgery. She also was damaged between the legs and told that the plastic surgery was groundbreaking. Veronica hoped that evading the theft charges, she could return to normal in six months, even if she has to get a new license and identity under Veronica for the time being.

She was not aware that Dianne left the country with the reward.

About Seven Years Later

Veronica was watching as her adopted daughter - Victoria - headed for the school gate for her first day in first grade, she was six years old. First week of September and Veronica was not feeling herself, for the past month, she was not sleeping.

Veronica accepted that she couldn't return to her normal life, not after her boyfriend - Kimball - proposed a week after she found out that inside her was a 16-year-old's uterus. It was also around the time that the police declared that Ronald Victor was either dead or left the country. After the proposal Kimball started to get more intimate with Veronica but promised to wait until after the wedding for the proper thing. After the wedding, Kimball arranged for an adoption of an infant and with both being 'clean' for almost a year, they were approved to have a trial period with a blonde haired girl whose parents didn't want.

Veronica raised Victoria while Kimball got a part time job in construction to earn money, until Victoria was old enough for Veronica to look for work. Veronica's look changed; her breasts grew, she cut her now blonde hair, she had rings on her nipples and a new tattoo of a rose on her left cheek. The nights with Kimball were getting better and better, Veronica was embracing the new way of life and enjoying the feeling of Kimball's loving touch.

When Victoria was three years old, Veronica was given a chance to work in a movie as an extra and that caught someone's attention and three months later she was starring in her own TV series called 'The Roommate Upstairs.' Veronica was happy to play the part and after the series got renewed, was informed that she was going to have to now start doing more nudity scenes and sex scenes. Veronica agreed if she got 10% more - she enjoyed her intimate life with Kimball more than she expected - and was eager to earn more money. Veronica's series was a success; she had to wear a black wig when going out not to be recognised. When Victoria started school, she dropped her off and met the other mum's. It was in October did Kimball bring up attempting to have their own.

Veronica started the car once Victoria entered the school grounds, she had an appointment to go to, she wanted answers. She drove to the doctor's ready to see an obstetrician; she was worried about the truth but she had to know. Veronica got a message from an unknown number once she arrived at the doctor's.

"Veronica, I got your number from a friend we share. I hope you are well. I am coming back after my trip around the world; I saw you are a success and hear you have a daughter. Congratulations. Maybe we should get a drink some time - Love D."

Veronica had a quick flashback to the woman that was naked in the changeroom that 'helped' her out. Veronica had one problem to deal with first, as she walked into the doctor's office ready to see if she was going to be expecting another child or not. If she was, Kimball was going to be one happy father and husband





















































