

Evading Aresst

By: Levi D Writer

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.”

