So, David, Barbara, what brings you here? I'm all ears.
Don't worry, Barbara, I think David just have wrong expectations about what my therapy is. Trust me, this is more than just a twaddle, I practice a various of the most effective and relevant psychological techniques, which already have helped a lot of families. Your wife is a wise woman to contact me, and even if you think that everything is fine, a visit to a psychologist can never hurt you.
No, no, no, darling, you promised me to try it, for us and for Annie, now you'll stay and listen, right?
David!
Actually, I'm not so sure about this «family therapy» thing, you know. Why do we even need this, we are all right, aren't we Barb? Maybe we better go.
Ugh... Fine, fine... As if some stupid twaddle can do the thing.

Hey! What's wrong with you today, David? You know that we are here because of you at first, why can't you put some effort at least for once.
Whatever, you honey can tell Ms. Clarke everything, while I'm listening... *Yawn* ...very carefully.
It's okay, there is no need to put pressure on him, Barbara. He will open himself when the time comes, trust me, and I wouldn't mind to listen to the story from your perspective at first.
Yeah, umm... Of course... Don't mind my husband Ms. Clarke, since he lost his job, things are a little tough for him.
I completely understand, don't worry, please start from the beginning.

Ten minutes later
...So since now our babysitter left us for some reason and David has no luck with finding a new job, I considered the best option is for David to stay home as he is and take care of Annie for a little while.
Yeah, but here is the problem, David with his temper doesn't get along with children at all, and with Annie in particular. I mean, she still doesn't call him father but just Dave, even after three years he is with us, and I don't judge her, he can be so tough sometimes. If only there was a way to make him, I don't know, more sweet and tender.
Yeah, that's exactly how he would describe his parents, his mother had three other children to look after and his father was a military man, he wasn't known for his temper character. That's amazing how you guessed.
Z Z Z
Oh, that's an excellent idea, father-daughter experience can do him only best.
Hmm... Actually, there is a way, though it may seem a little unusual for you. You see, I believe his cold and bitterness comes from his young age, I could be wrong but, his father, most likely, was harsh on him, while his mother, probably, didn't have time to pay attention to him.
Well, it's rather professional vision than a guess, but it only confims my theory... Yeah, the method I have in mind will be the most useful in this case.

I still don't understand Ms. Clarke, this crazy idea, that you suggested, how is it going to help?
Oh, it's simple as it sound, returning to that stage of life and live it once again, but now with proper love and care, will help him learn to love and care himself.
But to return as a girl, are you serious? Why?
Because he already had a traumatic experience as a young boy, we need to go into entirely different direction. And girls tend to be more soft, responsive and amiable – these are exactly the features he lacks to get closer to Annie.
Alright, and how old do you want him to pretend to be?
Well, considering your age, your older daughter can be eighteen. That's a perfect timing, when the bond between mother and daughter is the strongest, and she has to be old enough to look after her little sister.
Gosh, it still sounds so surreal to me, but even if I don't mind to try this, even if it's just pretending, believe me, my husband won't agree to this ever.

That's expected, of course, but he doesn't need to know all the details, just what's necessary to persuade him. To make it easier make sure to add this to his breakfast every morning. These pills are antidepressants mixed with a low dose of female hormones, it will make him more calm and suggestible.
Of course not, trust me, now he is on his way becoming a better person.
But listen, Ms. Clarke, all these things we are going to do won't do him any harm, right?

So, David, see you on the next session, make sure to listen to your wife instructions, as you've missed everything what we were talking about here.
Indeed, there's no need for Barbara waste time here, when it's clearly you, with whom I should work.
Yeah, of course... Wait, honey, you aren't coming with me next time?
Right... Yeah, sure thing... Barb, honey, can you wait for me in the car? I still have a few words to say to Ms. Clarke.

Is this really you, Olivia? You've changed so much since we met last time.

Of course, and I love her too, but that's none of your business.

That's an old story, Liv, say what you want, but I've changed a lot too, now I have a beautiful wife and daughter, whom I really care about and we can sort out our problems without your help.

Listen, I don't know what you are up to, Olivia, but as soon as I smell something wrong, we are out of this. And I don't care what you'll tell Barb, our relationships were built on trust, so she already knows everything about my past life.

Well, you haven't, the same old grumpy David. Though I see you decided to settle down finally, your wife is really nice, it seems she even loves you.

Huh, you love her? Just like you loved me and a bunch of your other girlfriends or is it something more?

Well, judging by your wife's story, not everything goes so smoothly, but don't you worry, you've got into right hands.

What do you mean? You and Barbara are my clients now, there's nothing personal. What I want to do is only to make you both happier, you can trust me on this.

What's the matter, honey, why are you waking me up so early?

Oh, come on, are you serious? Are you still mad at me because of that therapy session? You know there is no way I'll do all this women's work.

Because you have a lot of work to do, since you are at home all day, besides taking care of Annie, you are going to do some chores around the house from now on.

Women's work you say? Well, I wasn't sure about this whole thing before, but now you have convinced me, my dear.

Mad at you? No, of course not, what made you thinking like that? I just thought, now that you can't bring money home like a real man, you must be of some use at home, performing this "women's work" as you say. Come on, let's discuss your new duties over breakfast.

So cleaning, laundry, cooking, babysitting - it's all on you now, of course you still need to catch up a few things, you know, read a few recipe books, learn how to braid hair for Annie, but practice makes perfect, right?

Nice try to make an excuse, darling, but it won't work on me. Now, there is one more thing to do.

Cooking... Cleaning... Listen, honey, I don't feel well right now, I don't think I can...

I don't understand, Barb, this wig and this women's clothes, what for is it? And why do I feel so okay about this, I should be freaking out.

Do you think it will really help?

I'm glad that you are finally so cooperative but you should have listened to Ms. Clarke, that was she who insisted to try this. You see, Annie is used to female babysitter playing with her, so in this image you'll look more friendly to her.

Of course, just try to be as sweet as possible, no cursing and yelling from now on, okay?

Hey, Annie, sweetheart, look, your daddy agreed to play with you all day, isn't it great?

Yeah, he was bad, but trust me, now he's good and he really really apologizes, so he will do whatever you want for you, right honey?

What is it, my dear?

Umm... Hey, pumpkin...

Y-Yeah...

He's not my dad, and he's bad and angry, I don't want to play with him.

Really?! Whatever I want!? Yay... Then you know what... he is going to be my doll, yeees it will be awesome... Hmm... But, mommy, you need to help me to prepare him better at first.

His outfit is cute and I like his new hair but he still doesn't look the part.

Pucker your lips, dolly, mommy just wanna make you prettier.

Giggle

Whoa, your nails are like super shiny now, and pink is perfect color for you, dolly.

Ha, I knew these earrings would make you even prettier.
But...
Don't worry, darling, it's only clip-on's, though they indeed suit you so much, I would consider to get real ones if I were you. *giggle*

Mommy, it's she now, my doll is a girl. And I can't call her Dave anymore, we should come up with a new name for her, don't you think?

Hey, don't you want to ask me at first?

Doesn't he look adorable for you, sweetheart?

Yeah, actually you are right, let's think about it.

Don't call me like that, that's not my name...

Now, *Daisy*, I gotta go, have fun with Annie, and don't forget about your chores, I will check everything in the evening.

Shh... For the time being it is, can't you see how happy it makes Annie ? Don't dare to ruin it, you need to be a good doll for her, understood?

What the hell, Liv, are you trying to make laugh at me?
Yeah, really?! Barb made me look like a fucking freak because of you. No, no, no, that's not gonna work on me, oh God, why did I even agreed to it? But it doesn't matter already, we are out of this shit, I hope to never see you again.
Tell me why wouldn't I.
I have no idea.
What happened, David, I don't get it. Your wife called me telling how everything went smoothly yesterday, that you spend all day with Annie, isn't it great?
Well, I must dissapoint you, you won't get away from so easily this time.
You know, not long ago one girl came to me, asking for help, poor thing was molested by some man, who she worked for, she's no other choice but to leave her job. But you know what's the most curious thing?

No, that's not true, that girl just doesn't know what she says, she was too dumb and lazy... Yeah, that's what I fired her for.
Umm... She...
She worked as a babysitter, worked for you, you filthy pig. You harrassed her, and when she said no, you just threw her out on the street.
What a cynical lie, but you know what, after learning something like this about you, I decided to do some research. Though I didn't have to dig deep, probably your wife doesn't know why did you lose your job, does she? And why no one wants to hire you now.
As I thought, relationships built on trust, right? You haven't changed even a little.

What do you want, Liv? Money? You know I don't have much. Or you just want to ruin my life?
No, no, just don't tell her anything, I beg you.
Haha, to ruin your life? You yourself are good at it, I have no such goal. You see, I like your wife, she's a good woman, and that's not her fault that she run into such a jerk like you. So it's my duty to make you a better person for her. At the same time, to tell her all the truth about you is also an option, what do you think?
Great, then your therapy is still here to be, come on, settle down on the chair.

And David, from now on I expect full cooperation from you, any sign of protest or complaining and you are screwed, do I make myself clear?
Umm... Yeah... Of course
Good, and I want you to tell your wife how you loved spending time with your daughter and that my therapy really helps you become better person.
But...
There's no buts, what did I tell you?
Fine, fine, I will.
Excellent, now let's start our session. Relax, take a deep breath, close your eyes, and listen to my voice.

Barb don't you think that... Umm, things are going too far...
What do you mean, Daisy? Everything is going so well, Annie can't get enough of you, isn't it great?

I know but, do you really need to call me Daisy all the time? It's so embarrassing! Ghm... And I'm already tired of speaking with this voice. Not to mention this crazy diet you make me to follow, why do I even need all of this?

But that's not fair, you and Mr. Clarke keep talking about this plan, but don't bother explain to me what exactly it's about.

Don't worry, sweetheart, we're just following Ms. Clarke's plan, you trust her, right? Of course you do, I know how you love sessions with her, so don't bother your pretty little head about anything, okay?

It's about changing you to the better, trust me. Now come on, you need to take care of your hair, bacause it's a mess right now, you don't want Annie to be upset, right?

Umm... but are you sure those changes are to the better? You know, I think all this stuff just mess up with my head
What?! I-I
Don't say nonsense, you know that Ms. Clarke is a professional, she knows what's the best for you, right? And we're only starting but I already noticed how kinder and gentler you become. Not to mention how helpful you are here around the house, I don't know how would I cope without you. Actually, didn't you think about being my little housewife all the time?
Giggle Don't worry, I'm just kidding.

But listen, Barb... actually, there's something else. Those creams that I use for my skin... I think I'm allergic to them.

What?! Really? Can you show it to me?

Look... Not long ago these two swellings appeared and then it started to itch all the time.
What? But what can it be than?
Oh God, you scared me to death, Daisy, don't worry it's not an allergy, sweetie.
Hmm... Let me check...

What!?
Yeah, it looks like you're growing breasts, Daisy.
I'm so sorry, but you should bear with it so far. It's probably a side effects of vitamins you're taking. Ms. Clarke warned me that something like this could happen, but don't worry she has already taken care about possible solutions.

Oh my God, is this a bra?

What?! But I can't... Ghm... I am a man...

Yes, but...

Of course it is, and you should wear it all the time from now on, sweetie.

Now, now, how does it feel, so soft and pleasant right? And I'm sure the itching dissappeared.

Then, I don't want to hear any complains, It doesn't matter you're a man or not, you need to keep your breasts protected. Now, sweetie, turn around and bend over the table.

Hey! What are you doing?
Don't worry, it's almost over, pumpkin, those are your vitamins. Since pills are not suitable for you anymore, it'll be injections from now on.

Now, as we've got some time before I leave, Annie told me you promised something to her...

That's great, but you know she won't leave us both in peace until you do it, you shouldn't have teased her like that. Come on, you can undress, while I prepare everything.

Promised?... Wait, are you talking about... No way! I just told her that so she can leave me alone, I wasn't serious, you know.

Oh my God, what a shame, just let me take it off, please!
Wait!...
Don't be a drama queen, Daisy, it's just a dress. And you have nobody but yourself to blame that you're wearing it, so stop whining like a little girl *giggle*. Honestly, you look just adorable like this, you wait until Annie sees you... Hey, Annie!

Whoa! Daisy, you look sooo beautiful... I told ya you'd look pretty in this dress, I told ya!

Are you kidding me? It suits you sooo much, you should wear it like aaall the time. From now you're going to be the prettiest doll of mine, am I right, mommy?

Now can I just go to change?

Well, if Daisy is okay with that, why not?

I-I

Oh, don't worry, mommy, she's a good doll, she'll listen to everything I say.

Giggle Then it's decided, from now on this dress is your uniform, Daisy, I expect you to wear it all the time while you're at home, understood?

So, Daisy, it's time to wrap the day up, how do you like our session today?
I'm glad that time flies by so fast for you here, sweetie, it means you're really interested. But of course you are, actually I can praise myself, your wife can't stop telling me what besties you're with Annie.
Oh, it's been an hour already? Actually, I don't remember anything... again. I mean just a minute ago I sat in this chair and then you tell me our session is over...

But listen, Ms. Clarke, I've been Annie's doll for so long, I think I've really changed. What I want to say is that maybe I'm ready to be her father again?
What?! No...
But...
Hmm... Really? As I see it, you still haven't changed enough, you can't wait to retrieve your stinking brutish male ego, right?
Well, until I see the real changes, you can forget about it. With this attitude of yours, you are not ready to anything, that's for sure, we don't want risk to ruin two months of hard work.
There's no buts, as your therapist I know what decisions are the best for you... Though there's only one thing you're right about...

Oh, really!? Are you telling me I won't be Annie's doll anymore?
Yes, yes, please, that's exactly what I'm trying to tell you.
Huh, what's the next stage?
Exactly, you see, having such a power over you will spoil her, right? That's you who need to have some authority above her, you need to teach her and show good example for her. Do you agree with me?
Great, I am sure your wife will be very glad to hear that you decided to move on to the next stage of your therapy.
Oh, I don't want to bother your pretty little head with a bunch of psychological terms, just keep in mind if you don't want to stay as Annie's little servant any longer, you have to tell Barbara how much you're excited about this next stage, that you're ready to changes and that you can't wait to become a completely different person, is it something you can do?

This next stage, it can't be any worse than this, right? Yeah, sure, I think Ms. Clarke is finally getting to her senses... You only need to show all of your excitement, Daisy... Oh, I mean David... Gosh, this whole thing is really messing with my mind. But today I have a chance to finally throw out this name out of my head.
Ugh... And be freed from this little monster.
Hey, doll! I finished with your hair five minutes ago, and you're still sitting there doing nothing? Come on, girl, move your butt, you still have a lot of work to do before mommy returns.

Are you sure about that, Daisy, sweetie? I didn't expect you'd agree to it so easily, I guess Ms. Clarke has a really good influence on you.

Oh, is it really you, Daisy, or have you been replaced with someone? Sorry, I'm just kidding, truth be told, I really like your enthusiasm. Well then, I don't see any reason to waste time, why don't we schedule the procedure, Ms. Clarke mentioned, just today.

Yeah, she explained me everything about this next stage of her plan, and trust me I'm really excited about this and I can't wait to become a completely different person.

Wait... Procedure? What procedure?

What!? B-But I thought we're going to give up this whole 'Daisy' thing.

Oh, sweetie, you probably weren't listening to Ms. Clarke carefully, were you? Just a small cosmetic procedure, it will help you to embrace your role of a girl named Daisy.

What a nonsense, didn't Ms. Clarke tell you that Daisy is going to be the key of the plan? In fact she's going to get a new identity today. Wasn't it you who wanted to become a completely different person?

Huh...'Clarke's beauty clinic'? Is this her clinic? What are we doing here, Barb?

Papers? Umm... Yeah, Ms. Clarke gave me some papers to sign, but...

Don't worry, nothing you didn't agree to. You signed the papers for the procedure, right?

Great, then let's get inside, they're probably already waiting for us.

Hello, my name is Dr. Virginia Spencer I'm the one who'll perform your procedure, you're Daisy right?
And you're I suppose her mother?
Well, Ms. Clarke explained me the situation, and I think I can help you. I won't hide the fact that it will take a lot of work, but trust me, after I'm done with your daughter, she'll look like nobody else but a beautiful young lady.
Of course, you don't need to worry about that, your daughter is in good hands, now, sweetie, you need to come with me.
Come on, sweetie, tell her.
Umm... Yes
Yes, doctor.
W-What!? Mother?!
That's great Doc, but you don't need to overdone it, just make her look the part, okay?

I don't understand, Barb... Why does this woman call me your daughter?
She did but...
Surgery? Listen Barb, now I don't think it's a good idea...
Because that's who you're going to be from now on, Daisy, it seemed for me Ms. Clarke explained everything to you.
But you didn't listen as always, right? Don't worry I'll tell you all the details, after you recover from your surgery.
Now, now, there's no time to play a drama queen, Daisy. I know that you're feel scared before such a great step in your life but don't worry, your mommy is here with you. Come on, Ms. Spencer won't bite you.

I can't believe we've gone so far in this Ms. Clarke, I mean this surgery, are you sure it's completely reversable?

What? Of course I trust you...

Yeah, I understand that the experience must be as realistic as possible for her.

Yeah, I'm just worrying about David... What?... Oh, yeah Daisy, not David... I'm just worrying about my daughter.

Right, I need to stop thinking about him and focus on my goal. Yes, Ms. Clarke I can do that.

Listen, Ms. Spencer, I think you missunderstood me, I don't want to look like a beautiful young lady.

Anesthesia?

Oh, I see someone gets a little confused. Don't worry, it's just the anesthesia kicking in. Soon these disturbing thoughts will go away.

Of course, to perform your facial surgery and such a drastic skin treatment we want to make sure you don't feel a thing. You'll fall asleep and then in just a moment wake up looking like a total princess, isn't great? By the way, your nails are really pretty, pink suits a girl like you.

My nails?... Gosh, it seems I forgot to remove the polish again, how can I be so silly... Though you're right, they look soooo cuuute...
Hey, Ms. Spencer, here all the instruments, and everything else you need. I see she's still concious.
Isn't that the one Ms. Clarke was talking about?
She's almost there.
Exactly, my friend.

How pathetic... You know, if I were you I would cut his balls off without even thinking, for what he's done.
Oh, I would be glad to do that, but you know I'm not allowed to, at least not now. But don't worry I have another surprise for her. Can you fetch me one of those new dissolvable implants we've got... Aha, hormonal one... Yeah, it's a perfect solution for her. It will take time but eventually she'll get the body every girl can only dream of.

Oh, you've finally woken up, sweetie.
Ugh... Barb, I had a really strange dream... We went to that clinic and then you told me that I'm going to be your daughter, what a nonsense, right? It felt so real though...

Wait, what happened to my voice... Ghm... Why can't I speak with my normal voice, it's so high! And what is it on my face?
Well, I have to tell you it wasn't a dream, Daisy, you're no one else but my dear daughter from now on. And don't touch your bandages, girl, even after two weeks being unconscious, you still haven't healed completely.
What!? Don't tell me that surgery was real...

Oh my gosh, what have they done to me? My face... My skin... Even my eyes... they're different...
Yeah, I decided that blue eyes would suit a girl like you the best. And they're just like mine, so everyone can tell that you're my daughter.

Hey, what is this thing doing there?

It's just a cage for your little friend, a girl like you can't have a penis, right? So we'll keep it hidden like this for the time being.

What?! But I can't... what if I need to use it?

Use it? Oh, don't worry, you can pee without removing it, but, of course, now you'll have to do it sitting down like every other girl.

But, Barb, I still don't understand, why do I have to be your daughter?
But this is crazy, I'm your husband, I'm forty years old.
What!?
But, Barb...
Umm... Yes... Mom.
Don't 'Barb' to me anymore, young lady, this isn't how you should refer to your mother. You are too young to understand so many things, but in short, living a life of a teen girl will make you a better person. Your mother never gave you proper love and care, right? Don't worry, this time you'll be treated like a little princess.
Now, now, don't be silly, Daisy, you're eighteen years old girl, and thinking otherwise is absurd. I should have told you that my husband or your stepfather went on a business trip for an indefinite period...
...And if you want him to return sooner, you should become the most tender, gentle and sweetest girl you can be, so your mommy can be proud of you, understood?
One more time you call me like that and you'll be punished, girl. Now I repeat, did you understand?
Good girl, now let's get you ready for the day, shall we?

Oh my gosh, there's no way I can walk in this, please, let me wear flats, Barb... Oh, I mean Mom.
Sorry, doll, but you better get used to them. As I said, wearing high heels is the fastest way to make your movements as feminine and graceful as possible. It means that you only need more practice, a way more practice. It's turned out my daughter is going to be a high heels lover.

But why does it have to be a skirt, why can't I wear jeans?... And it's too short.

Now, now, stop complaining, Daisy, it's not that short, it's usual. And you should get used to it too because now I think you don't have a single pair of pants in your wardrobe. Sorry, pumpkin, me and Chloe were so busy with buying everything you need, that simply forgot about any pants or jeans. Well since you love high heels, skirts and dresses will only suit you.

What did you say, Chloe?! What Chloe?!

Oh, I didn't tell you, did I? While you were unconscious, someone should have taken care of Annie, right? So I couldn't believe my luck when our previous babysitter, Chloe, called me, telling she's looking for a job, what a coincidence, right? Of course, I had to explain her everything about your situation, and she even agreed to help you a little, you know, with becoming a natural teen girl. Oh, she's just a lifesaver! Hey, Chloe! Why don't you come here?

Wait, Mom! I don't think...

Oh my gosh, is this really you, Mr. Stevens?
Yeah, sorry, I just still can't believe my eyes, she looks so different from when I saw her last time *giggle*. She must be a really brave girl going through such changes.
Oh, don't worry about that Ma'am, now that we have so much in common, I'm sure we'll find a way to get along .
Chloe, for all intents and purposes, it's my daughter standing in front of you, her name is Daisy and she's eighteen. It means you're older than her and should treat her accordingly.
Indeed she is, but sometimes she still can be stubborn and confused about her true identity. I expect that you'll take care of that, Chloe, dear.

Actually, I'm not sure...
Right, Daisy? We're going to have so much fun together.
Aww... You sound so cute with this new sweet voice of yours, let me cuddle you, doll.

How interesting things turned out for you, huh, David? Though you should forget about that name, you won't need it anymore. Are you ready to become the girliest girl ever, Daisy?

You tricked me, you bitch, look what you've done to me.
You better watch your mouth, young lady, it seems I should tell your mother to teach you better manners.

I'm not a young lady, and I had enough of all this, I'm not going to play your crazy games even a minute longer, I'll tell Barb everything and come what may. But, tell me, Liv, haven't you taken enough revenge on me yet?

This is all bullshit, I'm a 40 years old man and you can't make me be someone else.

Revenge? You again with this, Daisy, I don't understand what you're talking about. I only do my job, that's all. As my patient you were diagnosed with gender and age dysphoria, and since you signed all the papers, I'm free to do everything necessary to achieve the result.

Oh, really? We'll see about that...

It's unusual that on this stage of the therapy you keep denying your true self so deeply. But don't you worry, Daisy, I still can make of you a proud girly girl you always meant to be, we just need to take more serious measures.
You must have forgotten it, but during the last sessions we worked on your attitude, I want you to recall it Daisy, doll.
So now tell me about yourself, but this time be honest, please.
Click
My attitude? What is she talking about? It's just like I said...

Hmm... My name is Daisy and I'm like the girliest girl ever... Umm.. at least I want to become one, please, will you help me with this Ms. Clarke? Please tell me you can make me like totally cute and pretty and girly, cause that's like all I want.

Hey, that's not what I wanted to say, what's happening?!

Of course, doll, I'll do everything possible to make your dream come true. You do remember what I told you, right? The way you behaved before is completely wrong, you must be as feminine and graceful as possible in all your actions, understood?

Yep, I know Ms. Clarke, I'll try my best.

Good girl, now why are you standing there like that? Come on, settle down and let's start our session.

No, no, no... That's not what you're supposed to do, Daisy... Ugh... Why can't I control my body? And why do I walk like a girl?

What this bi... Ms. Clarke has done to me? Where are all this thoughs coming from? I-I just feel like... like I need to refresh my lipstick... I do this all the time, don't I?

Nooo... this isn't right, I shouldn't paint my lips... b-but they're like sooo pretty and shiny like this, maybe I'm just lying to myself that I hate it.

No, I need to focus... I-I should escape... I should be a good girl and listen to everything Ms. Clarke says very carefully and don't forget sitting like a proper lady.

That's it, girl, now I see the progress, I am so glad we've come to an agreement. By the way, I have great news for you, I've arranged for the doctor to remove your bandages today, isn't it great? And seeing your smile, some fabulous idea came to my mind, I'll make a call to Ms. Spencer to make one more adjustment for you.
Yay, that's like totally great, Ms. Clarke, I can't wait to see the new me.
Stop smiling, you silly... Come on just tell her what you really think... think... Ugh, but I don't like thinking, I'm a bubbly teen girl, I just need to be cheerful all the time.

Oh my gosh, like what was that? It seems Ms. Clarke somehow messed up with my head... I was acting like a ditzy girl during the entire session, gosh, I felt so helpless... Whew, at least now I can control my body... ugh... but these stupid thoughts keep coming and coming.

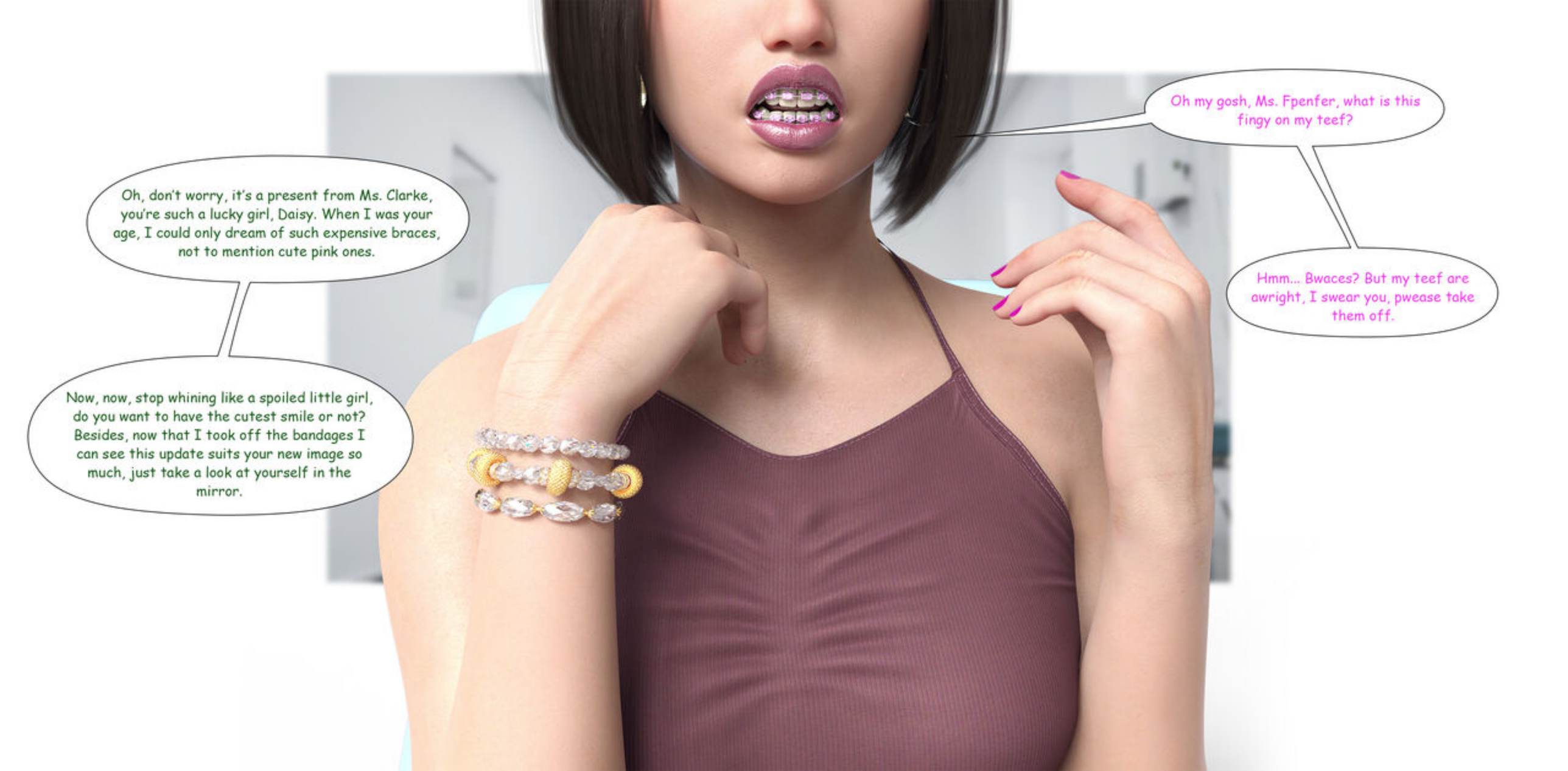
And now I'm going to see the result of this crazy doctor's doing... Gosh, I'm like so excited.

Look at you, Daisy, I just love your hairstyle and your outfit is really cute.

Of course, you're a mommy's daughter aren't you? Right, before I take off the bandages let's take care of the surprise prepared for you, oh girl, you're going to love it. Now lie down and open your mouth.

Umm... Thank you, it's mommy who helped me to get ready.

Geez, why do I feel like so proud when she praises my look?


Oh my gosh, Ms. Fpenfer, what is this fingy on my teef?
Hmm... Bwaces? But my teef are awright, I swear you, pwease take them off.
Oh, don't worry, it's a present from Ms. Clarke, you're such a lucky girl, Daisy. When I was your age, I could only dream of such expensive braces, not to mention cute pink ones.
Now, now, stop whining like a spoiled little girl, do you want to have the cutest smile or not? Besides, now that I took off the bandages I can see this update suits your new image so much, just take a look at yourself in the mirror.

Oh my gosh, it's wike can't be me... I wook totawwy wike a girl, wike how is it poffible?

Well I did a splendid work on you, didn't I? Now you need only to rely on Ms. Clarke, as I see she already started working on the matching personality for you. Don't worry, soon no one will be able to believe that you wasn't a bubbly girly girl from the start.

Bubbly girly girl? Like no way, geez, I need to get out of this mess asap...
Even if I look really cute.

One month later

Oh, Daisy, you look just lovely today, don't you?

Thank you, mommy, I feel so pretty and girly like this. It's all thanks to Ms. Foster, she is like so helpful when it comes to choosing outfits for me.

Huh, do you call Chloe Ms. Foster, sweetie? You know, you don't have to be so formal, she's not that older than you.
But mommy, she's like my mentor, you know, I should show respect adressing her. And she's like a lot smarter than me, all I need to do is to be a good girl and listen to everything she says.

Yeah, it seems Chloe really did a great number on her, I hope she knows what she's doing. Because when I look at Daisy, I see only a dainty charming girly girl obsessed with skirts, high heels and everything pink, how could it happen so fast?

I see you're getting used to your new routine so fast, doll, just be careful not to get carried away being a teen girl, you know.

What do you mean, mommy, that's like who I am. And Ms. Foster says that I can never be girly enough.

Oh, really? I think I need to have a conversation with this mentor of yours. By the way, where's your bra, sweetie? Don't you think you're too young to walk around like this?

Umm... Look, Mom, the thing is, all my bras are like too small for me.

Like, yeah, but I think my boobies are getting bigger and bigger, like are you sure I'm alright?

What? But it can't be, we bought you new ones just a week ago.

I see, it seems you took it after me, don't worry, at your age it's just the right time to blossom. And you shouldn't call them 'boobies', they're your breasts, okay?

Hmm... It's really weird, she's indeed getting more feminine with every day despite that we stopped treating her with hormones, how is it possible? Now I need to talk to Ms. Clarke too.

Umm... Mom, can I ask you something else?

Of course, sweetheart, what is it?

It's like I'd want to... I'd want to... Hmm... You know, nevermind...

Come on, sweetheart, you don't have to be shy, you know that I'll do anything for you.

No, no, it's like totally nothing, just forget about it.

I see, then I gotta go, bye, pumpkin, have fun with your sister and Chloe.

Hey, wait...

Have a good day at work, mommy.

Oh, you're so sweet, Daisy... Hmm... you know what, I really love you as my daughter but I think maybe it's time for your stepfather to return soon.

Oh my gosh, like what did she just say? Yay... does it mean I'm going to be a man again? Wait, I'm not allowed to think about that... and btw... being a teen girl is like so funny.

Well, well, well, you didn't tell her, did you?

What did I tell you about your stepfather, girl?

There's no buts, I know better what you can and what you can't. Not only you didn't listen to my advice about enrolling you into school but you also dare to mention that filthy pig in front of me. I think you deserve a proper punishment, you insolent girl.

But Ms. Foster, I can't ask her that, I mean, it's like totally crazy. And I don't think it's necessary, you know, my Daddy is going to return soon.

Umm... It's like... He is like totally a bad man and I should throw any thoughts about him out of my head... but Ms. Foster I can't...

P-Punishment? No, Ms. Foster, not again, please, I will be a good girl.
B-But my butt still hurts...
Come on, girl, on my lap!
On my lap, girl! You better don't make me wait.

Please, Ms. Foster... I'm like so sorry, I will ask mommy about school next time, like I promise.
Of course you will, Daisy, because that's what you really want. But the fact that you're still confused about this is disturbing me, today you should learn your lesson once and for all.

Now tell me, why do you want to go to school so bad?
Agh... Because there are a lot of girls like me, I'd like to make friends with them, I can't wait to talk with them about make up, clothes and other girly stuff... please stop!
Slap
Slap
Slap

Umm... B-Because I'm like a total dummy, am I? I'd want to go there to study and learn something.
That's right, girlie, but there's something else, think carefully.
Daisy, don't make me laugh, we both know that when it comes to school, studying is the last thing you'd think about, you simply enjoy being an airhead ditzy girly girl and you don't want to change it. Now tell me what are your true intentions.
Slap
Slap
Slap

I don't know, Ms. Foster, please, let me go!
I won't stop spanking you like a naughty spoiled brat until you say it, girl!
Slap
Slap
Slap

F-Fine... I want... I can't wait to meet cute boys there...
Yes, I want them to look at me, I wonder if they'd think that I'm pretty... I want to look pretty for them!
Yes, yes, I will, just stop this, please...
Of course, you can't stop thinking about boys, that's your weakness, right?
That's right, you are going to be the most popular girl in the school, aren't you?
Alright, I think you've learned your lesson for today, but...

Huh... Like what do you mean, Ms Foster? I will remember my lesson, please don't do anything more.
...I know what an airhead you are, you can forget essential things so fast, I think you need a constant reminder of your position.
Don't worry, it's just a butt plug, naughty girls like you use it all the time. You better take a deep breath, Daisy.

Here we go!
Agh... It hurts, please take it out!

What!? But, Ms. Foster, I can't...
Unfortunately it's not possible, as a punishment you're going to wear it... hmm... I'd say... A week, yeah... And for every your fail I will add a day, understood?
Oh, don't be a drama queen, Daisy, it hurts only at the beginning, but once you get used to it, you I'll even be able to enjoy it.

Oh my gosh, it was like so embarassing, why Ms. Foster has to be such a meanie?

I know that I treated... Umm, my daddy treated her really bad, but she and Ms. Clarke went like totally crazy with their game.

Just look what they've done to you, Daisy, you look like a girl from head to toe. Except one thing, of course. Gosh, my penis... Umm... my clit is like sooo tiny now... But they can't make it dissappear, can they? Yeah, I will remain a man despite everything... though I'm curious how does it feel to have a real pussy?

Geez, my butt is like on fire, and this thing inside my ass... somehow it doesn't hurt anymore, but it just feels weird.

Hmm... Actually, not just weird but kinda... good? I feel like my clit is trembling right now. Gosh, Ms. Foster told that I'd enjoy it, there's no way she's right. No, I just need to take a bath to clear my mind.

Gosh, when did I become so obsessed with taking a bath? Hmm... but like what can I do, this hot water is just marvelous.

Yeah, whatever they've done to my skin, now it feels like so soft and sensitive, I didn't even know that rubbing my legs can be so exciting.

Mmm... What a relax... here is at least one advantage of being a girl.

Whoa, that's so nice... I could spend hours laying here... if only not one thing...

Giggle My tits feel so ticklish when they're touching the water... Hmm... What if I rub them as well...

Huh? I just touched my nipple and it feels like electricity is going through my body... it's sooo good... gosh, I'm like so horny right now, I want... I want more...
Cold
Hot

Mmm, I'm playing with my titties, what a naughty girl I am... but it feels sooo good... As well as my ass, I can feel this thing inside, it makes me even hornier... mmm... I need to cum, I need to cum so bad.
Hey, sis, have you drown there or what? You promised to play dolls with me.
Moan

Oh, yes, sorry... I'm coming, little sis.
Oh my gosh, like what I was doing?

But what do you mean we can't stop his therapy? Gosh, I can't even recognize a trace of my husband in this dainty little creature we turned him into. And he's getting girlier and girlier with every day, he's got C-cup breasts already! I think these hormones messed up with him somehow and now he's turning into a girl.
First of all, stop panic Barbara, okay? You being a drama queen won't help your husband in any way. And secondly, I'm the doctor here, and trust me, the treatment I prescribed simply couldn't lead to such an effect... I didn't want to tell you this but I suspect here another reason.

W-What?!... What reason?
The thing is, it seems during the last session your husband finally opened himself to me. Here, I record all the sessions so you can watch yourself...

Oh my God! I can't believe he's saying that...

...What do you mean by that, David? Don't you want your therapy to end?

So you wanted to be a girl your entire life, is that what you want to say, Daisy?

Umm... No, not at all. The thing is, I'm enjoying being a girly girl, and please call me only Daisy from now on. Also I just looove being mommy's daughter, she's like the best mom ever. Thinking that I can be her husband again is just nonsense.

Umm... Yes, and that's why I was very angry sometimes, that I wasn't born as a girl... but now I feel like... like my dream is coming true... Please let me stay as a girl a forever...

B-But I don't understand... David has never been like this...

You can never know what's in the person's head, right? But what I see here is gender and age disphoria, and knowing that he sublimated his desires for so long explains why he's getting so girly now.

So what should we do, Ms. Clarke? Because you know, I'm kinda shocked, I never expected something like this... Gosh, should I forget about my husband?

I can't tell you for sure, Barbara... But certainly we should support whatever decision he makes... And yeah, I'm afraid you being a loving and caring mom for him.. or rather her is the most likely option, can you cope with that?

I-I don't know...

That's okay, we still have time for you to get used to it. So from now on I recommend you to treat her only as eighteen years old girl and your daugther. Oh, also you should check her room, probably you'll be able to find there some pills or something like that... Poor thing wants to become a girl so desperately that probably started taking hormones herself...

Hey, girls, I'm home! Daisy! I want to talk with you!

Mommy, they're not here and that's like totally not fair... I also wanted to get a new haircut. Why didn't they take me with them? *Weep* Why?

Like I told you, mommy *weep* Ms. Foster told me that I'm too young to go to the hair salon, it isn't fair like at all...

Weep Of course she was, mommy, I mean what girl wouldn't want that? And I heard she was asking Ms. Foster all the time, and now she'll look really really pretty unlike me.

Okay...

Wait, sweetie, didn't take where?

Oh, my poor child, of course that's not fair, how dare they leave you here all alone, but don't worry, your mommy will make your hair look better than anyone else. But tell me sweetheart, your older sister was okay with going to the salon?

Oh I see... you know what, you should stop crying, pumpkin, because we'll make you pretty too before they come back, right? Come on, take the comb and wait me in your room, okay? I have some thing to do and then I will come to you.

Well, let's see what we have here... I hope Ms. Clarke isn't right and those words Daisy said was just acting... I mean we forced her to say similar things before, right?

Obviously nothing here...

And it's clear here too, it seems I looked everywhere... Whew, I knew he can't be like that...
Yep... David wanting to be a girl? Come on, Barbara, it sounds ridiculous.

Oh, I almost forgot, perhaps I'll find something else here besides some nasty spiders.

No way! These are the pills Ms. Clarke was talking about... Is it all true? Does David want to stay as a girl and... as my teen daughter?

Wait, there's something else here...
Gasp Oh my god!

Now there's no question about it, he's literally enjoying being a girl... It seems you lost your husband today, Barbara... and you have two lovely daughters now...

Geez, Ms. Foster tricked me again, why didn't I get suspicious when they told me to get undressed... Anyway I need to get out of here before they make me even more girly.
Girls... Hey, girls, are you here? I think you've like totally confused me with another client. I just wanted to cut my hair a bit... Please let me wash this all off...

Oh, come on, Daisy, there's no need to be shy in front of us, Chloe is a good friend of ours and she's already told us what a girly girl you are. You need a new fabulous attention-getting look for school, right? Trust me, sugar, after going through our 'princess' package, boys in school won't be able to take their eyes off you.. Yeah, Chloe knew what she paid for.

Yeah, sweetie, it's specially designed for girls like you, who want to have all the attention on themselves. It includes a lot of things and one of them is your skin treatment. These oils and mask will do wonders for your skin and after a month of treatment you won't be able to recognise yourself.

Exactly, gurl, that's included in the package, we're going to meet two times a week, isn't it great? And then I believe you'll become our regular customer, right?

Huh?! 'Princess' package?

A month?

Oh my! Girl, have you ever taken care of your nails? Because they look terrible!
Umm... I just painted them from time to time...
Oh, you're so clueless, Daisy, aren't you? You should have entrusted your nails to a professional a long time ago. But it's alright, now that you have all month covered, visiting a manicurist will become your crucial habit, right? Also I see you're wearing them so short, that's really weird for a girl like you, why don't you give them some length?
Umm... But it's like totally comfortable for me...
Comfortable? You forget about that word, sugar, because what you need is delicate and girly... Trust me, you'll get used to long nails in no time.

And meanwhile I will work on your lips, girl, look at them, they certainly need some volume... You are going to feel a little sting but try not to move, okay?

Hey, what fave you done to my wips? They feew wike piwwows.
Hmm... Anower inwection?
Shh... don't worry, it's only for now, but when the swellings are gone you'll have a cute plump and kissable pair of lips. Oh, Daisy, your boyfriend is going to be so lucky! But I'm not finished yet, to make them pop I still need to add color and gloss, let me fetch another injection.

Here we go, now those are the lips of a school princess. And what's important, this type of filling and pigmentation can last for years without any need of retouching. Isn't that great?
Wow, so eager to see the new you, that's a girly girl! I really like your attitude and you've been a brave girl so far, I think you deserve a reward. Have you ever thought about piercing, Daisy?
I'm not talking about your ears, silly, that's obvious we'll pierce them, maybe even twice, you're not a little girl anymore, right? I just thought a sassy girl like you wouldn't mind going a little naughty... You know, while Mom isn't looking.
Just relax, sweetie, I saw that little toy between your butt cheeks, you totally are a lewd girl, aren't you? Then you're going to love this present of mine... Don't worry, it'll feel just like a mosquito bite.
Yeaws? Oh my gosh, I wike totawwy need to see them!
What?! No, actuawwy I wike wearing my cwip-ons.
Wike what do you mean?!

Ta-da! Look at you, gurl, aren't you the prettiest thing?
I see that you can't take your eyes off your reflection, you should get used to your new look, girl. I bet you'll soon find a lot of advantages in it. Just one little pout of those sexy lips of yours and boys will be on their knees in front of you. And you haven't seen the other surprises yet.
Gasp Oh my gosh!
N-No way, it can't be me... How could they make me like sooo pretty? Hmm... But it's okay I guess, I love looking pretty. The prettier I am, the better, right?... No, focus Daisy, you're like totally not okay with this, you're not the girly girl they want to turn you into.

Huh? Other surprises? Oh sure, they pierced my ears... geez, these earrings are like so girly. Hmm... Wait, what is this on my nipples?!

Oh my gosh, have you pierced my nipples? And my belly too? Can you take it off, please?

I-I don't... I mean, it's like too much...

What's the matter girl, do you want to be a total hottie or not?

Well, we're not taking them off anyway, as the holes need to heal, so you don't catch any infection. And trust me, for a naughty girl like you it's a perfect option, I'm sure you're going to thank me later. Just be careful coming to school without a bra because boys won't be able to take their eyes off you. They really love things like that.

Now all that's left is to work on your makeup and your hair, of course. Maybe you have something in mind, girl?

Don't be silly, girl, where did you see a school princess with a boring boyish haircut? I think you just haven't seen yourself with really long hair. Then it's decided, we need it a lot longer, wavy, more volume, and adjust color a bit for sure... Oh, girl, you're going to love the new you.

Oh, finally! You know, my hair grew so long recently, I want to cut it like really really short. I mean, there's no need for these curlers.

Wait...

But it's not me, it's all your friends, they totally made me like this! You lied to me!

I-I...

Oh my gosh, Daisy, you look just adorable! I love your new lips, I bet you didn't make them so plump for talking, right? *Giggle* Oh, and the piercing is sooo you, you're such a naughty girl, aren't you?

I don't see any lie here, the deal was that you'll get a haircut and you've got a very suitable one. Of course, since you practically begged me to bring you to the beauty salon, I thought that you also would like to get a full makeover, you know, to complete your image of a living doll. You love being a living doll, don't you?

Of course you do. See, you should thank me in the first place, girl. Oh, talking about your image, now it's time for your part of the deal.

What!? No, Ms. Foster, please, I can't wear that...
But...
Umm... No, no, no... Pink is like totally my color... Like why do you ask such obvious questions, Ms. Foster? Just give me the dress, I can't wait to see myself all dolled up.
A deal is a deal, Daisy, for all intents and purposes you picked this outfit by yourself and you can't wait to try it on, right? Oh, Daisy, when it comes to frilly dresses and high-heeled shoes you just can't help yourself. Not to mention that it's all pink. You just love pink, don't you?
Daisy! Is your naughty little butt searching for adventures again?
That's my Daisy, finally acting like yourself.

Oh my gosh, everyone is looking at me... I-I really feel like some kind of living doll.

Oh, but that's great, girl! That's just you embracing your true self. You have nothing to worry about. And do you wanna hear something? I bet people are looking at you because they think you're really beautiful.

Do you really think so?

Oh my gosh, I think you're right. I mean he actually staggered and fell while looking at me, poor boy... and he's really cute, should I have given him my number?... Wait... What am I talking about? Did I call a boy cute? Gosh, Ms. Foster, you're trying to confuse me again, right?

I tell you girl, remember that handsome guy that passed by us? He looked at you as if he fell in love at first sight.

I'm just trying to help you, girl. You shouldn't be so insecure in your personality. Trust me, being boy-crazy is normal for a girl like you. You don't have to be ashamed of it.

B-But I'm not boy-crazy.

I-I...

Oh, really? Then why are you wiggling your hips like that and batting your eyelashes? You just love attention, accept it.

No, no, no, don't listen to her, she's just messing with your head, Daisy. They made you behave like this and you like totally hate it... And you need to tell your mom about that, before they mess with you more. But how? I don't want to be spanked like a little naughty girl again.

Hey, mommy! We're home!

What!? Oh my God! Daisy, is it really you!?

Oh no, babydoll, I just didn't expect such a change... But trust me, you look just... adorable, this haircut really suits you...

Oh, hi, mom! You look so surprised, you don't like my new look? I picked all this by myself.

Do you think so? I'm like so happy that you like the new me.

But listen mommy, don't you think all this is like too girly for me? I mean, I can't go to school like this, right?

Oh sure, I like totally forgot to tell you... You don't mind enrolling me into school, do you? It's like my biggest dream. But I know you wanted my daddy to return so it's like totally okay if you think that school is a bad idea.

What!? School?

Hmm... Of course, you need to go to school, there's no question about that. I'll see what I can do, sweetie.

Really?! But my daddy?

Oh, you don't have to worry your pretty little head about him. I'd say let's just forget about that man. It seems like he won't be returning after all. Also I think we should give up his last name. I will prepare some documents to make you officially Daisy Belle Collins, eighteen-year-old daughter of Barbara Collins.

What?! But mommy...

Shh... As I said, don't worry your pretty little head about anything, mommy will take care of you. But from now on it's not pretend anymore, Daisy, it's your new life as the girly girl you always wanted to be. I will try my best at being a caring and loving mother for you, and I will support you in your transition. You probably can't wait to get rid of that little thing down there and become a real girl, right? That's great we have Ms. Clarke and Dr. Spencer with us, I'm sure they're going to help you.

Oh my gosh, what happened to my mom? Why does she think I love being like this? She was my last chance to get out of this mess. Don't tell me I'm stuck now... Geez, I don't want to live the life of a girly girl.

Umm... Hi, Ms. Clarke! I'm like really happy to see you! I just can't wait to start our therapy! And you look lovely as always!

Yeah, totally, like trust me, I'm already that sweet delicate caring person you wanted me to be. I mean you have really changed me, Ms. Clarke. Oh, I'm like sooo grateful, I can't even tell how much.

Hmm... Thank you, Daisy, I love your attitude today. And look at you, girl, what a change! Has my work finally begun to bear fruit?

Hmm... What happened to her? Has she already given up?

Is that so? Actually, I think we still have a few things to work on. But, I'm only glad that you finally started embracing your true self, my dear. Well then, why to waste time, settle down at the place and we can start. Trust me, you're just in a few steps from getting your dream life of a girly girl.

Umm... But Ms. Clarke, I just wanted to tell you something... Since I'm already a really really good person, maybe there's a chance for me to go back, you know... being a man, pretty please.

Really!? Then...

I see, she thinks she's the smart one here. We'll see about that.

Oh, Daisy, that'd be no problem at all...

...But somehow I can't believe that changing back to being a man is really what you want.

What? But it like totally is, Ms. Clarke, I tell you.
No, that's not true... There's like no way I can enjoy all this...
Yes, but...
Naah, I think you're a naughty little liar, Daisy, you enjoy being a girly girl but just afraid to admit it, am I right?
Oh, really? Sorry, but that doesn't sound very convincing from that pouty girly lips of yours. I mean, no one would believe that you've ever been a man, such a natural girly girl you are. I heard you even asked your mom to enroll you into a school, right?
It's okay, sweetie, it's an only right decision. But since you're still acting innocent I don't mind playing along with you. I'll pretend that you really hate being a girly girl, which can't be true, of course, but still... Let's make a bet, Daisy. We'll do that like this: next three months you're going to live a life of the girliest girl you could be, visit school, hang out with other girls, talk about fashion and boys, go shopping and get all dolled up, and after that I'll let you go back to being a man.

Really!?

Umm... So I just need to spend three months without kissing any guy?

Oh my gosh, no, not at all... it's like a total piece of cake... Thank you, Ms. Clarke, I promise I won't let you down!

I promise you, girl. But it's a bet right, so there's a condition - if during this period you get kissed by a boy, you'll lose all connections to your past life and stay as a girl forever.

That's right, pumpkin, knowing what a flirty girl you are, it might be a problem for you, right?

That's what I hope for, my dear.

So Daisy, it's your first day at school, soon you're going to meet your peers, isn't it exciting?
Sigh Uh-huh... Totally...

Come on, girl, don't be so grumpy. I know that the idea of visiting those boring classes really upsets you, but remember, that's not what you're coming to school for, right?
Sure... As if I can forget that...

Ewww... Ms. Foster you're like totally gross... You know there's like no way I'll let something like that happen. And you can't force me to do that just like you forced me to do my make up all the way here, because we had a deal with Ms. Clarke.
Oh, Daisy, Daisy, Daisy, you can't stop thinking about boys, that's why you're so nervous? No wonder that you've been fixing up your face in the mirror for the last fifteen minutes. I know you can't wait to give those plump lips of yours some use, but just don't jump on the first guy you see, Daisy, okay? Because people will think you're a slut.
Don't say nonsense, girl, nobody forces you anything, I'm just helping you to understand yourself, that's all. Oh, it seems we are at the place, look, here's your new school, Daisy.

W-What!? Why?
B-But I can't... that's not fair...
Ugh... Fine, fine...
And before you go... Take off your bra, and give it to me, girl.
Because a naughty girl like you doesn't need it, you want to give a good first impression, right?
Come on, Daisy, don't make it worse, you know I don't like waiting.

Man, look at that hot stuff! Where did she come from?

Oh, that one? I haven't seen her before... But dude, look at those legs!.. You bet I'd spread them for her.

Hey, do you see? Who is this girl?

Hmm... I don't know... but look at her, she's probably from Caroline's party, who else can dress like that?

Oh my gosh... W-Why is everyone staring at me?

But you know how you look like, Daisy, of course they can't take their eyes from you... I-It's okay, you'll get used to it, girl.

I just need to bear with it for three months, it's easy, right?.. It's just... For the time being I'm Daisy Belle Collins, an eighteen-year-old girl... Alright, now I need to find my first class.

Guys, can I have a little attention?.. Great... I want to introduce to you our new student, Daisy Belle Collins. She's now a part of our student family and I want you to treat her warmly and kindly. Come on, sweetie, don't be shy, say hi.

Umm... Hi, everyone!

Wait, is this girl going to study with us? That's so cool!

Hey, guys, do you see what I see?

That's right, but it's not what I'm talking about. Take a closer look, she doesn't wear a bra.

Of course, we're not blind Matt, it seems our newbie is a real hottie.

Oh, really man, now I see it...

Yeah, me too... Wait... No way, her nipples are pierced! Can you see that guys?

Uh-huh... I've got a boner, guys.

Me too... Man, she's so hot...

Hey, hey, we need to calm down, guys, okay? And also we need to find her instagram.

Yeah, that's for sure... It seems we've got a real dirty girl this year, haha. The school is getting a lot more interesting.

During the break
Huh!? I-I'm... I'm not a stupid bimbo, I just don't remember all that useless school stuff... Geez, why are they like so mean? I already hate this school like so much...
Oh my gosh, this new girl is just clueless, isn't she?
You bet, not to cope with past year's math task, she's indeed a stupid bimbo she looks like.

Look at her, girls, isn't she just adorable?
Yeah, but she seems so sad right now... Let's cheer her up, girls!
Totally, I think we have finally found a worthy new member to our party.

Hi! You're Daisy, right?

It's nice to meet you Daisy, I'm Caroline.

Hi, girl! I'm Bianca.

Y-Yeah...

And my name is Alice.

What do you want? Have you come to mock me too?
F-Friends?
Umm... I guess so...
B-But those girls said I look... I look like a bimbo...
Umm... Yeah... Thank you, girls.
No, no, no, girl, we aren't like those nasty nerds, on the contrary, we want to make friends with you.
Yeah, Daisy, let me tell you something... If you don't pay attention to those boring classes it doesn't mean you're stupid, we girls just have more important stuff to focus on, right?
So stop sulking around, doll, because you look really really pretty, and that's the most important thing, isn't it?
Oh, sweetie, you really are the cutest thing, aren't you? Look at them, they're just jealous of you, that's why they're trying to insult you. So don't listen to them and just be yourself, do you hear me, girl?

Wait... Me? Are you sure?
Then it's decided, Daisy, now you're not alone in this shitty school, from now on you're officially a member ouf our party!
Of course, girl, you meet like all of our strict requirements. First of all, you have to be pretty, then stylish and the last but not least is bold, I really love your piercing, girl. Well, we're not gonna lie, your cuteness gave you a few points too.

So the last word is yours, Daisy, do you want to become our bff and spend time here having fun with us or not?
Advanced Chemistry

Gosh, what should I do? Actually, these girls are like so sweet to me... If I'm stuck in this school for three months, then it's better to stick to them, right?
Umm... Okay... I agree, I want to be your friend, girls!
Boys? Umm... Yeah, sure, I'd never...
Umm... Home probably...
Oh, it's just fabulous! Oh sure, I almost forgot to tell you our main rule: we do not steal each other boys, do you understand?
Great! Then we should celebrate, where are you going after school, Daisy?
Wrong answer, how are you going to find cute guys sitting home all alone? No, you're going to the cafe and then to the mall with us, in fact we always hang out after school, girl, now that you're one of us, you should get used to it.

Hi, Ms. Clarke... Yeah, I'm at the place... But I still don't understand why you invited me here?

Actually, it's a surprise for you, Barbara, my dear.

Oh, you're already here, too.

Yeah... But what kind of surprise are you talking about? You know I don't need anything, you've already done so much for me...

Of course, it's my facility after all, have you forgotten?

Don't worry, hon, it's nothing serious, I just want to help you to remember something...

That you're a woman, my dear, not a timid gray mouse, but a beautiful single woman. Come on, let's get inside...
Remember what?

Hi! You're Ms. Collins, right? My name is Monica and I am going to take care of you today.

Oh, a lot of stuff, but trust me, ma'am, it's all to make you beautiful. Alrighty, let's wash your hair first.

I see, and what exactly are you going to do?

You know, me and Ms. Clarke came up with a perfect haircut for you, you're going to love it, and the new color will really suit you!

Of course, ma'am, you've got into the right hands. And do you know what have planned for you to make you even more beautiful? It's face lifting, wrinkles smoothing and lip fillers, isn't it great? Now wait a minute here, I'll grab the injections.

Huh!? You are going to dye it? Oh my gosh, I hope you know what you're doing...

Injections? Wait, Monica, I'm not sure about something drastic like that...

Calm down, Barb, honey, what did I tell you?
Then what are you afraid of, huh? Tell me, hon, when was the last time you felt pretty or sexy?
Umm... That I'm a beautiful woman...
Umm... I-I don't really remember... You know, I think I have already grown out of it. And I've got a daughter... Umm... daughters to take care of.

Click
Don't say nonsense, Barb, you can't grow out of your femininity. And now that you've got two daughters, they can take care of each other, okay? You need to start living a life for yourself, focus on your appearance and spend more time in front of the mirror. You can keep hiding it, but you want to feel desirable again, don't you?
Desirable?.. I don't know... maybe you're right...
Yeah, you want to taste that feeling again, the feeling of being a sexy seductive woman. You want men to look at you with lust, is that it?
Umm... Yes, yes... I think I-I do...
Then, are you going to be a doll, and let me and Monica help you?
Uh-huh... Umm... I'm going to be a doll and let you and Monica help me...

Holy moly! Do you know that it was a crime hiding such a body under those bags, Barbara?

Now, now, my dear, it's to late to back off, from this day on you will be turning heads, my dear, trust me on that... Just listen to my voice...

Oh, Olivia, y-you're just exaggerating, right? This makeover thing is too much for me... I think I can't be a woman you wan't me to be...

So how do you feel, hon?

Umm... I would say... Refreshed... And maybe excited a little...

I-It's just a bit unusual...
Oh, don't be modest, Barb, I think we both see how many eyes you've got on you. You love it, don't you?
Don't worry, you'll get used to it, actually you'll find it really intoxicating really soon. What do you think, will you be able to get us free drinks today?

So do you want to tell us that your cherry is still not popped?

This can wait, girl, you better explain me how come that you have never have a boyfriend, huh? Are you a lesbian or what? You know, our party is only for straight girls.

Whew, girls, please tell me we're going home now.

Oh, no, I'm like totally into guys... Umm... I just haven't met the right one yet I guess.

No way...

My cherry? I don't understand...

Y-Yes... Of course I'm...

B-But I'm not lying... I swear...

Oh, you really are clueless, girl, are you a virgin?

The girl is kidding...

Alright, Daisy, I believe you, but it can't go on like this. I see, it means you really need our help in this regard.

W-Wait what is she doing here? And who's this woman with her?

Oh, hi, mommy, what are you doing here?
Huh!?

Hi, babydoll, you are having fun after school, aren't you? You see, I'm hanging out with my friend too. And what a coincidence, that you've already met her daughter, Daisy, right? I knew that you girls would get along right from the first day.

Hi, Daisy, haven't you recognized me?

Oh my gosh, mom, is that you? You look... Umm... Like sooo different...

Indeed I do, Ms. Clarke helped me to become pretty just like my daughter, isn't it great?

Yeah, like totally... I think... Y-You are beautiful!

Oh, mommy, so do you know Daisy and her mom?
Yes, sweetie, you see, they were my clients before, but now I think we all are going to be friends, isn't it right, Barbara?
Of course, I see my dear daughter has already decided everything for myself. It's only her first day at school, but she's already hanging out with your Caroline and other girls like she was doing it for eternity. What can I do other than get along?
Oh my gosh, do you hear that, Daisy? Our moms are besties now so it makes us like super besties, isn't it like totally fabulous?
Uh-huh... I can't even tell how much, girl...

A week later

Sigh Oh my gosh, who would have thought that it will be like so hard?

It's only been just a week since I started school and so much has happened already... Geez, I have never been more screwed than I am now...

W-Wait, girls? Me? A cheerleader? I-I don't think it's a good idea...
Oh, we aren't asking you, doll, it's like your duty, okay?
Yeah, girl, since you are our party member you automatically become a member of our cheerleaders squad, you like don't have any other choices.
But girls, I don't know how to... Umm... Cheer...
Don't worry, Daisy, we will teach you everything, that's why we need to start your practice like immediately.

Gosh, now I see that making friends with those three was like a totally bad idea... They're turning me into one of them and I can't do anything but put up with it.
Not to mention, they're trying to find me a boyfriend, omg, it's like the last thing I want to happen. Thank God, they didn't see the incident that happened at the swimming lesson.

Whew... The lesson is over... This waterproof tape really helps, no one can notice that something is wrong down there.

Squeal Weeeeee

Gotcha, where are you going, beautiful? The floor is slippery, so you should be really careful.
I've never seen you around before, haven't I? I would remember such a cute face.
Yeah... umm... thanks
I-I'm a new student, I was recently enrolled in this school.

Oh, newbie, right? It's probably really tough to adapt to the new environment, isn't it? You know, maybe after classes I could show you arounds, what do you think?
Alright, busy is busy, not gonna push it... But when you have spare time after classes, you can always find me here or in the school gym... My name is Lucas, by the way, what's yours?
Then see you later, Daisy!
Umm... No, no, no... I'm like totally busy today...
Daisy...

In addition to everything, mom started acting really weird recently...

Hi, mommy! It's like sooo late, where have you been?
I'm so sorry, babydoll, I had to stay a little longer at work. Has little Annie already gone to bed?

Wonderful... You know Daisy, from now on I need you to take care of your little sister, when I'm working late, can you do that for me, sweetie?
Yes, we braided each other's hair and watched cartoons, and then she fell asleep...
Umm... Sure, mommy!

But what happened today is like the worst... Gosh, when Ms. Foster came into my room this morning, I knew I'm in trouble...

What!? B-But Ms. Foster I can't wear it to school... A-And why do I have to? I've been a good girl, haven't I?
But Ms. Foster...
That's right, but I know how bad your pretty little butt misses its favorite toy, doesn't it? Just think of it as your reward, you'll have a lot of fun at school today, trust me on that.
There's no buts, come on, fit it into the place, don't make me say it twice...

Oh my gosh, I feel so hot... this thing is even bigger than the previous one...
Moan

Huh!? Was that me? Geez... Control yourself, dummy... Now you're moaning right in the middle of the class... Come on, girl, it's the last lesson, right? You can bear with it...
W-Wait... Omg, how could I forget?.. Cheering practice... No, no, no, there's no way I can do it with this thing inside my ass...

What did I tell you, girls, she's not sick at all, aren't you Daisy? You should have come up with a better excuse to skip your cheering practice, girl.
Oh my gosh, you really are an actress, Daisy. But you better stop playing drama queen, put a smile on your face and shake your pom-poms along with your booty as if your life depends on it, okay? Because we won't leave you in peace until your technique is perfect.
B-But Caroline... Ugh... I-I really... I really don't feel very well...

Now that's the thing! Remember, girl, now that you're a cheerleader, being happy and share this happiness with others is your life credo. So do you love being a cheerleader and cheer for people to make them happy?
Y-Yes, yeees... L-Like totally...
And you won't be trying to skip your cheering practice anymore, right?
Uh-huh... I-It was like sooo stupid of me... It will... Oooh... N-Never happen again...
Good... Hmm... But we really need to work on your shape, girl. Look, you're all sweating and can barely breathe, tsk-tsk-tsk, that won't do.

So... Can I go home now?
Surprise? Oh my gosh, what now?
Not yet, Daisy, we still have some surprise for you. The one that will make you a complete member of our team.
You'll see, girl, let's go with us.

Girls? I don't like it... What are we doing here?
Symbol? What symbol?
That's the surprise, girl, it's time for you to prove that your intentions are serious and get the symbol of our friendship.

Look we all have it... isn't it like totally cute, it'll really suit you, Daisy.
W-Wait, is it like a real tattoo? I-I don't think I'm ready for that, girls...
I don't understand, Daisy, do you want to be our best friend forever or not?
Umm... Y-Yes...
Then, again, you have no other options, your words should be confirmed with this cute little symbol carved on your skin.
Sigh Ugh... Fine, fine...

Oh, girls, look, isn't it a butt plug thingy?
Omg... Like totally... I see, so that's what it's all about, our Daisy is just having a naughty day.
giggle Oh my gosh, Zee, you really are a dirty girl, aren't you? Were you wearing it at school? You really need to get a boyfriend like asap.
Shh... Don't move, doll, you don't want to spoil your tattoo... Btw, now that I think about it, wouldn't you love to get a few more like totally cute tattoos? Mommy doesn't let me get more, but in your case I think it's not a problem, so I'd gladly pay for them.
Hmm, but why am I even asking that a girl who loves her nipples being pierced and wears a butt plug to school, right? Alright, girls, let's think of the designs, we should find something suitable for her and as girly as possible.
No, girls, it's not like it looks like....
More? No, no, no!

Gosh, as if everything else wasn't enough, and now I also have a bunch of girly tattoos all over my body. Omg, how am I going to get rid of them when I go back?

And thinking about going back...I hope that the changes in my body that have been made are still reversible... I mean... Look at me...

And things got even worse when mommy changed my cage to the smaller one and taped it down there saying it'll make me flat like a real girl... But it also made it like sooo tight... Without having any release for so long my clit... Gosh, my dick feels like sooo sensitive, omg it's not fair that I can't reach it...

What should I do? I'm like sooo tired of feeling constantly horny... M-Maybe... Maybe there's another way...

Oh, I can't take it anymore, my nipples... I want to play with my nipples... Geez, they're so sensitive... Yeees, that's it... it feels sooo good...
Moan

Aaahh... This butt plug inside my ass... Can it really really give me so much pleasure? Oooh, nevermind, girl, just move it back and forth... You're almost there...

Giggle What do we have here? I see someone is having fun... That's a good girl, Daisy, you won't even realise when you start enjoying your new life to the fullest.

One month later

Yawn Gosh, it's time to get all dolled up for the day... Ugh, I like totally hate it... When will these three months finally end?

Whoa!.. Though, not gonna lie, taking a bath is like a real lifesaver...

Now that I think about it... Taking care about my skin is like totally... hmm... not a bad thing, right? Can I keep doing it, when I go back being a man?..

And having long hair is like a lot of fun too... Gee, it's like sooo soft and ticklish... Hmm... A man can wear long hair too, right?...

What!? That Tiffany bitch... She hasn't liked my yesterday's selfie... Ugh... I knew it! She's just jealous of me...

Ugh... Geez... Like no way... It doesn't want to go...

Fudge! I bought these shorts like two weeks ago... Omg, am I getting fat?!

Careful... Careful... Theeere you go... Gee, isn't it nice and shiny?

Pffff

Sooo... Today it will be...

Hmm?

Perfect!

Already? But you haven't eat anything, doll.
I'm leaving, mommy, have a good day!
Like don't say nonsense, mommy. I have to watch my figure...

Gosh, I still can't believe what happened in these six month... And she's getting girlier and girlier every day, how is it possible?

But... But don't you think it's too much?.. Ah, as long as she's happy... I can only support her, right?

But what do you think about her final surgery? Why is she still hesitating?

Well, her dream is finally coming true, she's just blossoming, I guess...

Of course, Ms. Collins... Why don't you let her be who she's meant to be?..

Oh, don't worry about that, ma'am, I'm sure she'll make up her mind soon...

Sigh

Hi, Monica! Oh my gosh, is this a new haircut? It's like sooo you!

Omg, Brit, where have you found this blouse? It's like the cutest thing ever! Gosh, I'm even jealous, you pretty bitch!

Hmm...

Hi-ya! Umm... Oliver, right?

Oh, sure! You know, you're like sooo smart Christopher... So I thought, if you share your math homework with a silly girl like me... Oh, I would be like sooo grateful...

H-Hi, Daisy! It's actually Christopher...
B-But nevermind...

Y-Yeah, of course! It's not a problem at all... Here, take it!.. L-Listen, Daisy... I-I thought... I thought maybe we can... I mean... Would you like to go...

Gee, thankies! See ya!

Oh my gosh, w-why did I do that?.. Well, Christopher is like so helpful and cute, so it's the least I could do for... Wait, wait, wait, what's wrong with me, did I call him cute?.. Oh no, I think this lifestyle is messing with my head... Alright, a kiss on the cheek doesn't count, but I need to stay focused like all the time from now on... I can't lose the bet!

Hey, ZeeZee, what is wrong with you?! The game is about to start in a few minutes and you're still not ready! You don't want to ruin your cheerleader debut, do you?

But... But it's like totally not fair... Why do I need to be in the front row? It's my first match, after all...

Exactly, girl, you'll show them what you're made of right from the start, isn't it great? Just make sure to jiggle and wiggle these things and you'll be the center of attention in no time...
The center of attention?!

But girls, I don't think I'm ready for that...

Don't say nonsense, ZeeZee, you were meant to be a popular girl! Come on, put on your top and get ready for the best moment of your life!

Fourty minutes later

Red Hounds, Red Hounds,
we're the best in town!
With spirit and pride,
we're never backing down.

We're here to cheer you on, with all our might,
Together, we'll light up the court tonight!

In red and white, you stand so tall,
You've got the spirit to win it all.
So Red Hounds, give it your very best shot,
We'll cheer you on 'til we reach the top!
Go team! Go Red Hounds!

...And now the ball falls into the skillful hands of Lucas Drake... But just look at the scoreboard, 84 to 84, the game is really tough and it's only a minute left until possible overtime... Will he be able to change that?

Whistle Daisy!!! This one's for you!

Really? It looks like something more for me...
No, it's not like that... I-I... Umm... I just met him a few times in school, that's all...
Omg, did you hear what I heard, girls?
Yeah, is there something we don't know, ZeeZee?

Just look at that! Drake bypasses his opponents with perfect dribbling one by one... This guy was fast before, but now he's a lightning!

No way... He's in front of the basket, no one is around... And here comes the jump!

Here we go! This guy won't miss a chance like this... The ball goes right into the basket... This is unbelievable! Lucas Drake scores two points for his team just a few seconds before the overtime!

... And the time is up!.. Red Hounds managed to pull out this victory with a score of 86 to 84! What an amazing game!

Yaaay! We've won, haven't we!?

Yeeees!

Come on, Daisy, cheer for your hero, he scored these two points just for you!

But... I-I... Umm...

Lucas! Lucas! You're shining bright!
We're ready to cheer for you day and night!
Go, go Lucas!

Thanks, beautiful, we couldn't have won without you! Now we should celebrate it together, right? What do you think about a date?

Come on, Daisy, stop hiding from me, I don't bite. I don't know whether you're really that shy or you're just teasing me, but I won't leave you in peace until we have a date, do you hear me? You won't regret spending time with me, I promise you!

A date? N-No, no, no... I really can't...

I'm sorry, but...

Oh my gosh, isn't it that famous Lucas Drake our Daisy is so fond of?
Huh!?
Girls, please s-stop...
Really, I didn't know that?
You know, she talks about you like all the time, Lucas this, Lucas that... Lucas is so strong, Lucas is so cute...
Oh, so Daisy still hasn't confessed to you? Oh that's so her, she's such a shy thing!
Now, now, girl, it's time to grow up and admit your true feelings, otherwise you'll never find yourself a boyfriend.
1

I see... Then I guess the date still stands, doesn't it?
The date? Oh, of course, it is. Don't worry, we'll make sure that our timid friend is well prepared for it!
Gosh, now you're in big trouble Daisy!

In the evening

Tsk-tsk-tsk, naughty little liar...

Hmm... Maybe this one? No, we need something to make that guy's jaw drop to the floor...
Oh... What are those?
Uh-huh... Gosh, don't worry, mom, I'll be like totally careful... Yes, first date, only kissing allowed... Wait, I told you it's not a date!... No, he's not going to be my boyfriend! What do you mean it's time to grow up? Ugh... you're unbearable, mom... alright... bye!

Omg, this dress and these heels... They were made for this day... Why were you hiding them in the bottom of your closet, Daisy?
Oh, no... I-It's Ms. Foster's gift... I can't.... I can't wear that!
Whoa! But it's like sooo you, girl!
Yeah, Lucas is gonna be on your palm!
Then it's decided! Alright, princess, let's get you all dolled up!

Shh... Don't move, princess, you don't want me to redo everything from scratch, right?

Well, who would have thought that having you as my living doll is like sooo fun, I can't get enough of it! Please let me prepare you for every date with Lucas in future... Who knows maybe I'll even be able to work on your wedding look...
I'm trying my best, okay? But it seems like you've been doing your things on me for eternity...
Hey, don't you think you're going too far?
Listen, Daisy, I found something interesting inside your closet!

Hey, I'm actually still working here!
Huh!? W-What have you found?

Look, there's a photo of your family, but why aren't you there? And is it your dad on the right?

I-I... Umm... I was the one who took the photo! And i-it's my stepdad... But he's... he's left us...

Left you? Hmm... Why haven't you thrown it in the trash yet? That's weird...

Stepdads, dads... Fuck them all! I've never seen mine... Mom once told me his name... Hmm, what was it? Derek? Daymon?.. No... David... It should be David...

Huh?! What did you just say?
Your father's name is David?

No way...

Like I'm not hundred percent sure...
Hey, why do you look like you've seen
a ghost, girl?

Of course... Eighteen years ago... Why didn't I realize it before? And why she never told me...

Hey, earth to Daisy, are you here?

Y-Yes... I'm sorry, I felt a little dizzy all of a sudden...

If you wanted to find a way to slip away from your date, you should've come up with a better excuse. Come on, we still have a lot of work to do.

Two hours later

Ring

Ring

Oh... Umm... Hi there, beautiful! I didn't know Daisy has a sister.
Sounds right... Is she around?
She doesn't, I'm just a babysitter here. Hmm... So I guess you are that Lucas our Daisy is drooling after, aren't you?
Of course, she's been dressing up for half a day for you.

Daisy! Your boyfriend is here!

No, no, no... I can't do this... I can't let him see me like this...
Umm... Yeah, sure...
Umm... I-I... Maybe...
B-But Caroline...
Come on, girl, it's showtime!
Hey, stop fidgeting, Daisy! What's wrong with you? Tell me, you're 100% straight girl, right?
And you are not one of those boring girls who are afraid to show off their bodies, you live to get attention, especially guys' attention, isn't it true?
It means you'd love such a hot stud as Lucas to see you all dolled up and sexy for him, wouldn't you?

Squeak

Then move your pretty little butt to him and enjoy the moment!

I'm coming!
«Enjoy the moment», is she kidding me? Gosh, I can't believe it... M-My own daughter treats me like her bimbo friend...

Umm... Hi, Lucas!
T-Thanks...
Wow! Holy smoke! You look absolutely gorgeous, babe!

I see you decided to put my gift to good use. I knew this slutty outfit would suit you best... Alright, it looks like you have an eventful evening ahead of you...

Good luck with your bet, princess!

Indeed, she's changed a lot... So much that sometimes I feel like a bitch doing this to her... But then I remember how much fun it is and it all goes away... Daisy, Daisy... I hope tonight you'll feel yourself in my shoes...

Later that evening
Ah, the film is boring as hell, isn't it, Daisy?

Really? I thought it's, like, okay...
Well, when such a beauty is sitting next to me, everything else becomes boring for me.

W-What?
Are you thinking what I'm thinking, Daisy?
That we have fun right here and right now. I can't wait to kiss those tempting beautiful lips of yours.

Wait, Lucas! I can't do this...
Think, Daisy, think!
I don't understand, babe. It's our date, we can do everything we want.

Umm... I can't do this right here, you know, there are people around and I'm too shy.
Gosh, have I made things even worse?
I see... So you don't want to kid around, do you? Alright, let's get out of here!

This actually is my humble house. Folks aren't home, so we have it all for ourselves. We can enjoy each other all night!
Umm... Where are we?
A-All night?

Now, let me bring you inside... Oh, Daisy... you smell so sweet, it drives me crazy!
Oh no, I don't like where it's all going!

No, that's not true... *Moan*
That's it, babe, let me play with your girls. Your tattoos and piercings are really kinky. You can act like a shy thing, but in reality you'd love to be someone's little slut, right?
Really? You don't sound very convincing.

Don't get me wrong, babe, you look gorgeous in this dress, but I can't wait to see you without it.

Alright, get comfortable and enjoy, babe!

Ahh... Lucas... Mmm...
That's it, babe, I'll make you moan like that all night long.

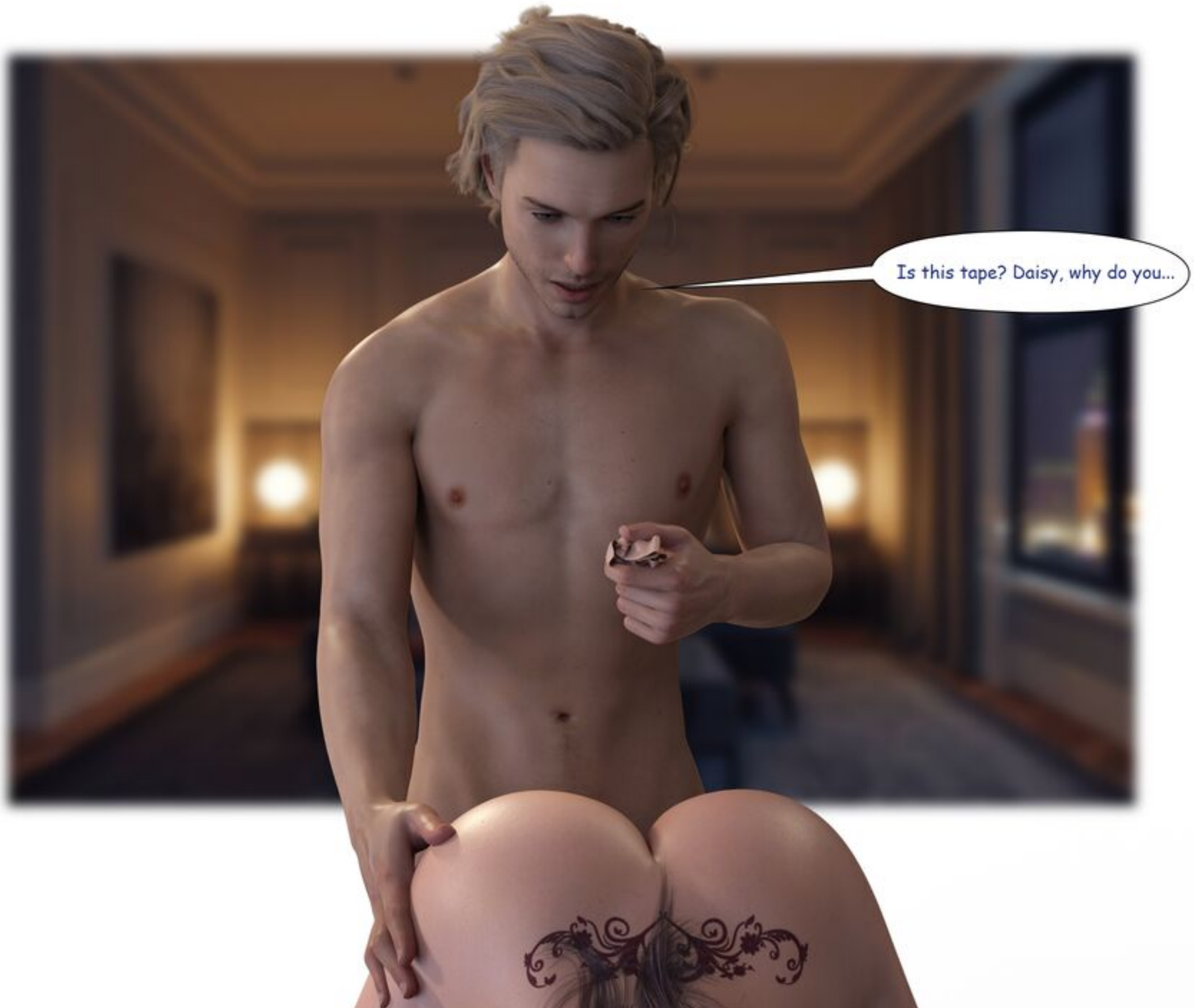
Gosh, I can't help it... My breasts are so sensitive... And his tongue makes me feel sooo good...

Alright, I see my little slut
can't wait to be fucked...
Then I won't waste time!

Let's get rid of this. I bet your naughty pussy is eager to feel me inside, right?
Huh!? Oh no, he's about to find out!

There we go! I'm going in, babe!
No, Lucas, wait!

Huh? What is it?


Is this tape? Daisy, why do you...

Oh, shit! What the hell!?

You're a fucking tranny, I can't believe it!

I-It's not like that... Ahh, just don't tell anyone, please!
Don't tell anyone you say?

Why shouldn't I, huh? There's no place for freaks like you in our school. Fuck, why did you seduced me at the first place?
Shut up, bitch! You shouldn't make yourself look so fucking hot, do you hear me?
B-But I didn't...

You want me to keep your secret, right? Then you should earn it, slut! I'm still left very unsatisfied and I heard trannies like you are the best cocksuckers. Come on, show me what you've got and I'll think about changing my mind.

W-What? You won't tell anyone... If I...
If I suck your cock?

Well, it will make me quiet for a few days... But I'd rather have a horny slut, who's eager to suck my cock on a regular basis. So you better get used to your new routine.
Oh my gosh, what should I do?

Sob No, I can't do that...
Please, I don't want to do that...
Sob
Oh, come on, don't even start crying, you stupid bitch... So, you don't want to do it in a good way...Then get the fuck out of my house!

And get ready, tomorrow you'll be very popular.

Sob How can he be so disgusting? I'm not an object... *Sob* Gosh, is it how every girl feels? *Sob*

Sob That's it! That's enough of this stupid school! I'm telling mommy about everything...

Huh? What's happening here?

Thank you for this wonderful evening, Mr. Carter.
Umm... Thank you, Tony.
What did I tell you, Barbara? It's just Tony, we're not in the office.

It's been a pleasure, darling. You know, I wonder... How come I didn't notice you earlier?
Well, maybe I didn't want to be noticed.
It can't be right, a woman like you should be admired. Did I tell you that you look exquisite tonight?
Yes, and now you're making me blush, Tony.
Trust me, I'm only starting at that... You still have a chance to invite me for coffee...

You should let them know about us sooner or later.
Alright, take your time with them. Do I deserve at least a goodbye kiss?
You know we can't, my daughters...
I know, I know, I'm about to do that...

Oh no... She's kissing him... *Sob* But... But...

But what about me... *Sob*

Weep Whaaat... What should I do now? *Weep*

Weep Even mom lied to meeee... Why everyone is sooo mean? I don't waaaant to see them... *Weep*

Ah, I didn't even notice how time flew by... I hope Mike won't be too mad.

Weep... *Weep*...

Huh?

Hey, miss, is everything alright? Do you need any help?

H-Help?
Hmm? You're... umm... Jonathan, right?
Oh, Daisy, it's you? What happened to you?!
Never mind... Just tell me how can I help you? Should I call an ambulance? Or maybe the police?

No, I'm totally fine... I'll just sit here a little longer... You can go home...
WOLFSBAN

Dangerous? *Weep* No one cares about me anyway...
Hey, hey, I see that you're certainly not fine... And you can't sit here all alone, it's dangerous.
No, don't say that... Look, I care about you...

Wait... I have something for you...

Here... I bought it for my little brother, but you can have it... umm... it's cute just like you.
Cute just like me? As if a stupid teddy bear can help me...

Fine, I'll give it to my little sister.
Yeah, but now that you took it, you should do something for me, okay?

W-What?
But I can't tell you...
Let me walk you home. And while we're walking, you'll tell me what happened.
Okay, then we'll talk about history. I just read such an interesting book...

Really? I can't believe it... Oh, that's here... It's my house.
...and do you know when they were able to find out the truth? Only in 1976.

No, no at all... It was really interesting... I mean... You're, like, sooo smart... It's totally cool...
I'm glad you're not crying anymore. But I hope it's not just because I bored you with all this historical stuff.

Umm... Now I remember...
Christopher, right? Thank you, for everything!
W-What?
Oh, there's no need, it's nothing, really...

See you, Christopher!
Mm-hmm... see you, Daisy!

Daisy, what happened?! Were you crying? Did someone hurt you?

Don't talk to me like you care, traitor!

Staying late at work, huh? I saw you enjoying it too much!

Daisy...

And you!.. I'm sorry, okay... I'm really sorry! I was a jerk... But that's enough, I'm not listening to you anymore, do you hear me?!

I don't know... But I think I need to talk to her tomorrow...
Wow, what was that?

Mmm...

Christopher...

Hey, sugar-pie, wake up. You're gonna be late for school.
I'm not going anywhere.

I see... Um... If this is about what you saw yesterday... I'm sorry, I should have told you about Tony earlier. But I thought you're a grown-up girl and you'd understand...

I am grown up and I'm not a girl... I'm your... I'm your...

My daughter and no one else. We have already talked about this, haven't we, pumpkin?
Shh... I understand that you lived wrong life in the wrong body for so long and your past is still holding you back... but you should know that I'll always support you and love you, sweetie-pie, whatever decision you make, okay?
Yeah, but...

Okay, I'll call your teacher to give you a day off, cupcake. Chloe will come over and keep you company.
I did not... I-I... Ugh... Anyway, I'm not going to school today...
Uh-huh... Fabulous...
It's just two weeks... And this stupid game is over...

Hey, what are you all doing here?

We've come to rescue you.
Duh, why do you even ask, girl?

Listen, I know that something bad happened yesterday, so I called your friends over. I thought we might help you...

Daisy, you should have told us that you're a special girl right away! Thanks to that Lucas guy the whole school is already buzzing about you.
Yeah, now tell us everything about what happened.

I'm... I'm not sure I can talk about that...
We're not leaving until you do, girlfriend... Girls, bring her the ice-cream bucket... And napkins.

Ten minutes later
...So after that he got all angry and stood up in front of me with his thingy and I was, like, "oh my gosh, what to do?"

And then... And then he told me to suck it, otherwise everyone will know the truth... I was, like, really scared... I couldn't hold my tears and he pushed me out into the street.
Yikes, what a jerk!
Daisy, you poor thing...

Yum

He totally is... And I really should have shared my secret with you.
Shh... Don't cry, doll, he isn't worth your tears. Honestly, it's all my fault... I just wanted to help you find a boyfriend. Who knew he'd turn out to be such a dick.
Gosh, you're such a bestie, girl.

Hey, I'm sorry too.
It's Chloe now, okay?.. You know, I like the new you, Daisy... And the things you said yesterday... Yeah, I was probably too mean to you...
Ms. Foster, you don't need to...

N-No... Umm... I think I deserved all that... But I promise you, I'll be a good girl from now on... I mean... a good person...
Giggle I hope you will...

Ring
Ring

Hey, Daisy, here's a cute guy named Christopher and he wants to see you. But since you're busy...

Christopher? Wait, I'm already coming.
Huh?

Hi, Daisy! Do you have a minute?
H-Hi!

Umm... Let's talk outside.

I noticed that you weren't in the class today, and then people started saying things... Umm... Bad things about you... And that guy, Lucas I think, called you bad names. So I got worried if everything is alright...
So what did you want to talk about?

So you heard what they call me, right? Do you know who I am?

I'm not a girl, Christopher... So you probably shouldn't come here...

What do you mean?

Wait... so it's all true...

I see, so that's why you were crying yesterday... Did this Lucas hurt you? I swear I will punch him in the face next time I see him. How dare he talk about you like that!

Why shouldn't I?.. Umm... You're the most beautiful and cutest "not a girl" that I've ever met.
But... but... didn't you hear what I told you? I'm not a girl and you shouldn't get worried about me.
W-What? Don't be stupid...

I understand that you were afraid of how I would react... About that... I would like you to meet someone. Can you go with me?

Umm... Someone, who can cheer you up.

It's okay, I'll wait here.

To meet who?

Like, right now? But I'm not dressed up... And I need to wash my hair and stuff...

I'm sorry, girls, I'm, like, so silly. I asked Christopher to teach me math today... Gosh, how could I forget about that?
Math? Seriously, Daisy?
Well, yes... Umm... That's where I'm totally clueless. Alright, I'll go get ready then...

Twenty minutes later
Stop!
Why are you going to study math all dolled up like that?
'Kay, see you later, girls...
W-What?

What do you mean? It's a pretty casual look, isn't it?
There's no way I'm buying that. Come on, tell us....

Oops, I gotta go.
See ya!

Duh, wasn't she, like, all weepy and depressed just a moment ago?
Can it be that our Daisy's heart hit an arrow named Christopher?
Well, it was certainly not the math lesson that lifted her spirits.

Okay...
And that's where I live... Here, come in.

Whoa, I can't believe it! You've finally found a girlfriend, Christopher!
No, no, no, Daisy isn't my girlfriend, she's just a friend... Wait, look at you...

Mike... Have you used mother's makeup again? She promised to buy you your own and teach you when she returns from abroad.

Michelle, right... Give me some time to get used to it, okay?

First of all, it's Michelle, and second, beauty cannot wait, it has to be here and now.

Look, sis, I brought Daisy here for a reason. You see, she's... umm... not an ordinary girl just like you, so I thought it would be cool for you to meet.

Wait, do you mean... Really!? No way...

Umm... Like, it's true...

Oh my gosh, you're so pretty! I looove your dress... and your hair... and makeup. You're so feminine! Are you sure you were a boy?

Giggle Well, it's all about practice... But I can teach you a few secrets, if you want.

You can? Yay, let's go, let's go, let's go!

Alright, you girls have fun. Meanwhile, I'm going to make some tea and pancakes.

Yes, I think I told you everything about eyes... Oh sure, don't forget to soften your pencil before you draw eye wings, pressing the tip of a finger on it. Do a few test strokes, and only then boldly, pulling the upper eyelid to the temple, draw the line... Okay?
Uh-huh, I got it! Totally! Okay, now it's my turn to make you pretty.
Yeah...

So can I... umm... ask you something, Daisy?
Sure, what is it?
Umm... Do you like my brother?

W-What? I don't... Hey, what kind of question is that, young lady?

Well, it's just that my brother can't stop talking about some new girl in his class. She's this, she's that, she's the most beautiful, blah, blah, blah...

A new girl?
Yeah, so I thought maybe it's about you... But of course, it may not be about you. But it would be cool if you dated my brother, right?.. I mean, we could see each other every day. So you make sure to beat her, okay?
Umm, yeah... I'll try...

Thank you, Christopher, it was really nice to meet your sister.

Great, I knew you guys would get along.

One more thing, Daisy... umm... I know how you feel about school right now, but I thought if I walk you there and stay with you all day, maybe you'd feel more comfortable... So, would you like to go?

Well, umm...
Say "yes"! Say "yes"!
Say "yes"!

After classes

I'm sorry, I couldn't take a good look, because of the mustache.

Oh my gosh, she was like "So you're not an ugly chick, you're just a pretty boy" and you was like "You know, Tiffany, you remind me of my uncle. But his mustache wasn't so thick". *Giggle* It was sooo funny. Have you seen her face after that?

Giggle

I'm just glad to see you smile. And don't mind what those idiots say. You still have friends who care about you, okay?
Umm... Thank you, Christopher. You really helped me today... Despite everyone trying to make fun of me, I felt... umm... safe.
Yeah...

Well, well, well, look at that!
DENIM
SUPERIOR
NINETY THREE

Has our school sissy got a boyfriend?
STYLE
DENIM

Lucas! You should apologize to Daisy right now!

Chuckle

Did you hear that, guys? I should apologize...

Chuckle

And what if I don't want to?

Then... umm... I'll beat you!
Hahahaha...

Well, you can try. Stay out of this, guys.
STYLE
DENIM
SUPERIOR

No, no, no, please, leave him alone, Christopher! I don't want you to fight!

You better listen to your sissy girlfriend and stay out of my way.

No, you will pay for what you've done!

Then take this! Huh?
Hehe, this is gonna be fun.

Ouch!

Wow, four-eyes even knows how to fight... But with punches like that, you're good to become a sissy as well.

Come on, show him, dude!

STYLE
DENIM

Oh my gosh!
Arghh...
That's how you need to hit!

No! Christopher!

Ohmigosh, ohmigosh, ohmigosh, Christopher!

Are you alright, Christopher?
Y-Yeah... I'm... I'm fine...
Weep You shouldn't have started a fight with that jerk.

Alright, guys, let's get out of here.
STYLE
DENIM

Slow down, boys!

I will take this, thank you.
What? Hey, give it back!
STYLE
SUPERIOR

Ouch! Let me go!
And you, young man, are going with me!

Ms. Clarke? Ghm, I don't understand, what is this all about?

Lucas, what are you up to again, huh?

Wait, Lucas doing all that? It must be a mistake... Or you're just exaggerating...

Good afternoon, Mr. Drake. But probably not good for you, considering you're in big trouble.

I see that you don't even know what is happening in your school and what your son is involved in.

Your son is responsible for bullying a transgender student. I also have evidence that he almost committed a sexual assault, demanding the trans girl to perform a sexual act in exchange for keeping her secret.

On this phone there is a video of your son beating up a boy who's protecting this trans girl. Dozens of students can confirm that he started a romantic relationship with her, but when he found out the truth, he turned the whole school against her.

Ghm... Yes, I see it's really serious...

Look, Ms. Clarke, I know you as a wise woman, with whom one can always come to an agreement. So do you think we can sort everything out without informing the authorities?

So, as the head of the parent committee, I'm obliged to notify the relevant authorities. Of course, I don't know if you'll be able to keep your position, when the right people learn that you allowed this to happen. Not to mention, what it'll mean for your son. I'm afraid his basketball career is over. But that's not my concern. My daughter won't study in a school, where such unruliness takes place.

A course of therapy? Well, if it's really necessary...
Yes, yes, thank you, Ms. Clarke! Did you hear what's been said, Lucas? We'll sign you up for therapy with Ms. Clarke.
Yeah, whatever...
And don't go anywhere tonight, I want to have a serious talk with you.
Hmm... I'm not only wise, but have a good memory. I remember how you helped my girl with her entrance exams, Mr. Drake. I can talk to the trans girl to try to smooth this over. But the boy's violent behavior is not something I can ignore. He clearly needs to undergo a course of therapy.
Yes, you're lucky that one of the best psychotherapists in the city is standing right in front of you. So be it, I will work on the boy's problems and from your side I expect to make sure he's fully cooperative. Do we have an agreement?

No, I'm fine, really... It was like a bee sting.
Gosh, it probably hurts as hell...

This isn't funny, okay? I was worrying about you! Everything could have ended even worse. You're stupid, do you hear me? We should have run away.

But I couldn't let myself run away. You know, I've always been afraid to do things... to say things. But I'm not going to be afraid of anything anymore, not when you're around me.

W-What? Don't be silly, Christopher...

Yes, that guy is stronger than me, but I don't regret standing up for you, and I'd do it again if I could. But I'm sorry for making you worry.

Umm... It's okay... Actually, I think it was not only stupid, but also really brave, so... umm... thank you...

Huh?! It's his lips... He's kissing me on the lips! No, no, no... my bet... I lost my bet...

B-But does it really matter?

Daisy, will you be my girlfriend?

One month later

Whoa, that was the sweetest dream I had... Huh? W-Where am I? Oh, sure!

I-It happened, didn't it?

I can't believe it... I have a vagina... Gosh, I can feel it... Umm... What if I...

And what are we doing there, young lady?

Mom!? I-It's not what you think... Umm... I was just... You know...
Giggle Curious, right? I'm afraid you have to wait with self-exploration until we're home.

Aww, come here, babydoll!
Self-exploration? Very funny, mom... Umm... I just had to look, okay?

I'm fine, mom...
I have no regrets, I tell you...
I was so worried about you. Is everything okay? Do you feel well?
And... Umm... Are you happy about your decision?

The day after the kiss

Daisy, sweetie! Of course, my dear. What is it?

Hmm... Is that so?

Umm... The thing is... I lost our bet.

Yeah... Yesterday I kissed a guy... And I liked it.

I think I have, ma'am...

Oh, isn't it that brave young man? I see you've really changed, haven't you, Daisy?

So that's it, you're going to be Daisy forever, my dear... But what if I ignore the bet and let you change back?

R-Really? You say I can...

Umm... You know... I've already made a decision. And it's not about changing back.

Yeah, could you please arrange me a meeting with that surgeon of yours?

Umm... I also wanted to thank you for standing up for me back then...

Uh-huh...

Are you sure?

I see... Of course, I'll talk to her.

I just did what I had to do, sweetie. That guy deserves some changes too, wouldn't you agree?

And Ms. Clarke... Umm... I know about Caroline...
Wait... Y-You know? And she?

I think it's better not to tell her, right? I promise I'll be a good friend for her...

You?!
That's none of your business.
Let me guess, a therapy session?
Good luck, there! *Giggle*

Back to the present

Hey, what is that?

Your Christopher visited a few times while you were unconscious. He's such a sweet young man. Oh, and he'll make a wonderful son-in-law.

Mom! We've just started dating.
Sure, sure... You guys just be careful with your "dating". I don't want to become a grandmother too soon, okay?

W-Wait... You don't say I can...
Oh my gosh! I can get pregnant...
Yes, I talked to the surgeon. She said that everything went well and the transplant will be able to perform all its functions as well as reproductive function.
Giggle Alright, let's take you home before you change your mind about being a girl...

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city

So, Lucas, honey, how do you feel about your transition? Do you get more comfortable now?

Comfortable? I think it's, like, a total bullsh... Umm... a big mistake...
Sigh Trust me, sweetie, I've had hundreds of patients with gender dysphoria and you all say the same thing. But denying your inner feelings won't help you.

I'm not denying anything, I'm, like, the straightest guy ever. I never wanted to be... Umm... A sissy...
Of course, sweetie. Then why'd you secretly wear your mom's lingerie?

But I didn't... Umm... That's not true! You have to believe me!

We've been through this before, Lucas. Your mom found her bra, panties and a makeup kit under your mattress. What were those things doing there unless you are a sissy?

I don't know... B-But it wasn't me, I tell you!

I understand, sweetie, you're still not ready to accept it. You obviously were bullying that girl because you're simply jealous of her.

N-No, I...

Don't worry, soon you'll be even prettier than her. You already look much better since the last time we met. Hoops really suit you, sweetie.

But I look like a freak. I've lost all my muscles, and my skin is so sensitive... Especially on my chest. Mom told me I should wear a bra, can you believe it? I'm, like, totally mad about all this!

Is that so? But she tells me that you're more agreeable than ever. That you can spend all day engrossed in practicing makeup, reading fashion magazines and learning how to act like a girl.

It's because... It's because Chloe makes me...
She's our new housekeeper. Mom believes that I want to be a girl, so she told Chloe to look after me.
Chloe?
Chuckle So you say some housekeeper forces you to act like a girl?

Yes, I think she's crazy, ma'am! She makes me talk like a total ditz and walk in high heels.

B-But I can't... Umm... I don't want to be spanked, okay?

Look, if you don't like something, you can simply say "no".

I see... It looks like you have a rich imagination, missy.

W-What? No, I'm telling the truth! You need to help me to fix all this, ma'am! It's, like, a total mess... I got kicked out of the team. My father doesn't talk to me as well as my friends...

Shh... Don't worry, sweetie, I'm going to help you. Let's relax and think it all over as we usually do, okay?

Relax? But I...
Come on, Lucas, lay back and close your eyes. You'll feel better in no time.

W-Will you really help me?
Okay...
Of course, just focus on my voice.
I will count to ten and with each number you'll get more and more relaxed... One... Two... Three...

Five minutes later
So, Lucas, can you hear me?
You do remember what we discussed last time, right?
Yes, Ms. Clarke...
Yes, ma'am, you're my friend and I should trust you. Also I should always ask you for help and advice, because I'm weak and clueless myself.

Good, then let's talk about the incident that worries you so much. So you say you didn't steal your mom's lingerie to wear it?
Then what was it doing in your room?
But still it was there, so maybe you just forgot that you stole it?
No, ma'am, I really didn't...
I don't know...

Of course you did, you're not that bright head, right? Let's try to remember it together... Your mom wasn't home back then and you thought that it's your chance, didn't you?
Yes, silly, you decided to sneak into her room. What were you wearing while doing it?
And what time was it?
I-I forgot? But I couldn't...
My chance?
I-I... Umm... Well, probably jeans and a t-shirt...
Umm... Mom was still at work so it probably was around midday...

See? You're already starting to remember. So you sneaked into your mom's bedroom, what was next?
Isn't it obvious, you started searching in her drawer for the cutest lingerie you could find. We both know which pair you picked, right?
And what else did you grab there?
Of course, pink is your favorite, isn't it? And then you rushed to your room to try all of it. How did you feel at that moment?
Umm... I don't know...
Umm... It was a lace pink bra with ribbons and matching panties...
Umm... A tube of pink lipstick, a palette of eyeshadows, eye pencil and a bottle of pink nail polish...

You were really excited, right? You even had butterflies in your stomach.
I... Umm...

Yes, sooo excited... When in your room, you started eagerly putting the lingerie on, do you remember how it felt on your skin?
Yes... M-Maybe I was a little excited *Giggle*

Much better than anything else you've worn, right?
Uh-huh... It felt, like, sooo nice and soft...
Yeah...

So, you donned your pretty pink lingerie. What do you think you did next?
Umm... It seems like I decided to put the lipstick on... Mmm... It had such a sweet strawberry taste.

It looks like you really enjoyed getting yourself all dolled up.
Yeah, I was, like, totally thrilled!

So you made up your face and stood in front of the mirror, didn't you? What was your first thought when you saw yourself?
My first thought? Umm... Oh no, something was wrong...
You still weren't pretty enough, right? You were disappointed that you don't look like a girl.
Umm... Yes, yes, I totally was...
So you were sad, but you didn't intend to give up, right? You hid the stolen items in such an obvious place because...
Of course... Because I wanted mom to find them!

Good girl! It looks like you remembered pretty much everything. Well, from your narrative it looks like you've always wanted to be a girl, haven't you?
Of course, sweetie, why else would you steal your mom's lingerie?
Whaaat? Does it really look like that?
Yeees, it makes sense... I've always wanted to be a girl...

So you don't want to stop your transition...
And you'll let me turn you into the girliest girl ever...
Alright, let's repeat all of this a few times so you don't forget it again...
Naah, I don't want to stop my transition...
Gee, I'll let you turn me into the girliest girl ever...

So how do you feel now, Lucas?
Yes, sweetie. Thanks to my relaxation techniques my clients often love to doze off, so it's perfectly normal, trust me.
A dream is just a dream, Lucas, you shouldn't focus on them too much. See you in the next session!
Umm... I feel better, I guess... Did I fall asleep Ms. Clarke?
Yeah... Umm... I think I just had a weird dream.
Uh-huh... To the next session...

A few days later

I missed you so much! Believe me or not, but classes were boring without you... I even once skipped math to visit you in the hospital... But don't tell anyone, okay?

Oh, you did notice them. I thought they'd cheer you up when you're awake. Your mom told me what kind of operation it was... Umm... I hope everything went well.

What? I... Umm... Hey, you're just teasing me, aren't you?

Giggle Got it, my mouth is sealed... Umm... Speaking of, thank you for the flowers.

Yes, I said goodbye to my little friend. Do you want to see the result?

Giggle

By the way, something happened here that you will never believe... You may be even shocked at first, okay?
Really? What is it?

Hey, Daisy! We have to talk!

Oh, that's exactly who I wanted to tell you about.
Oh my gosh! Is that Lucas? *Giggle* He's wearing a dress, I can't believe it.

Hey, looking good, Lucas.
Hmm... What do you mean?
Gosh, I was just like you at the beginning... so confused, right? It's okay, the time will come and you will accept your true self.
Are you sure about that, girl? Because I'm looking at this dress and it's just sooo you. Really cute!
It's, like, not fun at all! It's your doing, right? I know it is!
You cursed me... You cursed me so that I become a sissy! You have to undo it, like, right now!
What? No, it can't be my true self.

Gee, do you really think so? Isn't it, like, too short?
Well, maybe you're right...
Short? With your killer legs I'd go even shorter, girl.

Hey, you're trying to chat me up, aren't you? Then you should know that a girl like me... I meant a man like me will never give up, okay? I won't let you turn me into a pretty girly girl I always meant to be... No, it's you want me to be... But I, like, really hate it, okay?
Giggle

Gosh, here you are!

Lulu, girl, I've been looking for you, like, everywhere. Have you planned to skip your dance lesson again?

Look, your mom gave me her number, so I'm calling her!

Tiffany?

N-No... I...

What? No, not that, please! I'm coming, Tiffany!

We'll talk later, Daisy!

Poor Lucas, he's falling right into her trap...
Umm... The trap of femininity I meant...
Well, that was weird...
Whose trap?
Yeah, who'd have thought, right?

After the classes

Daisy... You know, I thought... you missed a lot of classes while you were in the hospital... So maybe you would like to come to my place?.. Umm... You know... To study.
Oh, to study you say? Of course, I wouldn't mind taking a few lessons...

...So this is how we can simplify this equation. And of course, you need to memorize these two theorems to solve most of the tasks, understood?

Uh-huh...

Well, Daisy, you should have expected that "to study" means to study... It seems you need to take the matter in your own hands.

Hmm... Give me a second, Daisy... I'll find the right book and we'll continue...

Huh, Daisy! W-Where are your clothes?
H-Hot? I understand, let me just open the window...
Gosh, it's just getting unbearably hot here, don't you think?

I-I... Umm... Okay...
Oh no, I'm afraid it won't do... Can you help me with the clasp, sweetheart?

Here, now you should pull it from this side, silly...

Oops... It felt down...

So, do you think you can put your books aside to save a girl in heat?
Yes, yes... Of course!

Good, because we're going to study something a lot better than math or history...

Hewe! I don't want to get pwegnant, dawling.
Uh-huh!

Whew... It's time to become a woman, Daisy...

Ooh... I-Is everything alright?
Ahh! Gosh, it's inside!
Y-Yeah... Let's keep going...

Aahh... So this is how sex as a girl feels... It's amazing...

Ahh... Don't stop, please... Ahh... You're getting the hang of it...
God, you're so beautiful, Daisy... I love you...

Giggle I love you too, Christopher...

Another month later
Hey, Daisy!

Oh, Lucy! It's lovely to see you! How's it going, girl?
How is it going?

Oh, here we go again... Curses don't exist, silly.
Hmm... As for me, you look happier than ever, Lulu.
Don't talk to me like that, okay? Do you think that I, like, forgot about your curse?
Uh-huh, so you say... But I never wanted to be pretty and now I... Anyway, I'm still, like, really mad at you!

Duh, it's because a girl like me should always smile, okay? This way everyone will know that I am, like, cheerful and friendly. You know, it's no big deal that all my friends left me, I'll find even cuter guys to hang out with. *Giggle*

Hey, it doesn't mean that I'm okay with all this! If you think that I love being a pampered pretty girly girl, then you should know that it's, like, total nonsense!

Go get them, girl! I'm glad you decided to move on.

Hmm... Why'd I think that, right?
GIRL POWER

'Kay... So you don't want to settle this, like, in a good way, do you? Then I've got another idea...

Umm... Is it, like, a threat?

GIRL POWER

Gee, of course it's not... It's just someone can accidentally take your place and become, like, the prettiest and most popular trans girl in the school.

Umm... Oh my gosh, no, Lulu... You can't do that!

GIRL POWER

Giggle Of course, I can! I'll take, like, all the attention you love so much and everyone will forget about you. I don't know what you are going to do then... So you better, like, lift your curse and stuff.

Teehee, we'll see about that!

No, I don't believe you... You won't dare to become the prettiest and the most popular trans girl in the school.

Ring

Ring

Hi, mom!
Umm... Yes, your pretty girl is going home from school.
An appointment with the doctor? B-But I got my injection, like, yesterday, right?
'Kay, I'll wait for you to pick me up!
GIRL POWER

Uh-huh, see you later, gurl!
So I warned you, Daisy.

Mom, what's happening? I thought it's, like, an examination or something.

Umm... Like, what is she going to do?

Oh no, sweetie, I prepared a surprise for you. Ms. Clarke told me how you're still insecure about your looks. So I discussed it with Dr. Spencer and she agreed to help you.

Let me put it simple for you, doll. She'll give you a cute girly face you've always dreamed of... Aaand maybe a few other things.

Ohmigosh, is it, like, a surgery?
W-Wait, mom...
Shh... You're already so excited, right? Now the nurse is going to put you into sleep, so you won't even feel a thing. And when you wake up, you'll be beautiful, princess.

I'm counting on you, Dr. Spencer. Lately the poor thing even talks in her sleep about how she wants to become prettier.
Thank you... Gosh, who'd have thought that a dainty girly daughter I always dreamed of was right in front of me all this time... I'm so happy!
Of course, Ms. Drake, I will do the best I can.

The night of the school prom

Wow... Uhh... Umm... I mean...
So how do I look?

Giggle It's okay, sweetheart, your reaction said it all. So... Let's go?

Ghm... It's easy for you to say. But do you know how much responsibility I have? To accompany the most beautiful girl the world's ever seen to the prom. I'm really nervous.

Gosh, you certainly get better with compliments, Christopher.

Glad to hear, because I spent half a day on this one.

Whoa... Everyone looks so dressy...

Ghm... Well, they all turned dull, now that you came here, darling.

Giggle I see you're getting confident...

Really? Honestly, I didn't have much faith in this one.

Whew, finally! I was already thinking that they wouldn't come.
Well, look at her... Girl, have you decided to win a beauty contest or what?
I bet our girlie couldn't tear herself away from the mirror.

Hello, ladies!
Hi, girls! You look gorgeous too!
Aww, you're such a lovely couple!

That's a brilliant idea, Christopher!
Alright, you girls make yourself comfortable, while I'm going to get us some drinks.

So, come on, tell us about what's going on with your bedroom matters? Is he good enough?
I see, so you like to rule your boy? There's one thing you can ask him to do next time...
Well, he was a little inexperienced at first, but under proper supervision he's making... hmm... really deep progress.
Hey, Daisy!

Huh? You don't tell me this is..
Oh. My. Goodness!
Wowzers, that's a drastic change...

Teehee, girls, why do you look at me like that?
Heres
Lulu

I mean, sure, I got dolled up a little for the prom...

So, like, what do you think? Not bad, right?

Not bad? Girl, you look smoking hot!

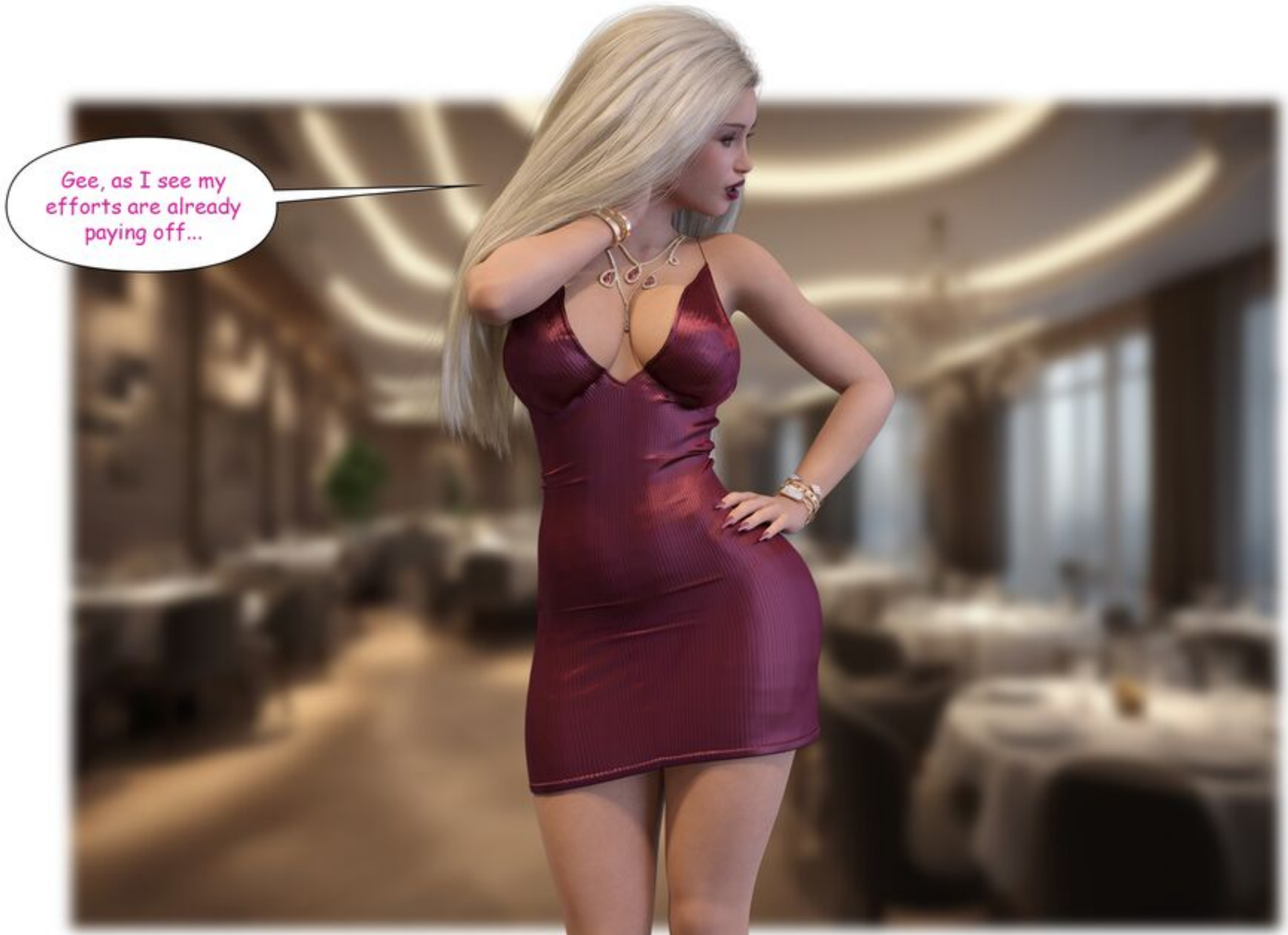
Gosh, I think I'm jealous, Lulu. Are those things that fill in your dress real?

Oh, that? Yes, the surgeon is just a magician! She did everything exactly how I wanted. Gosh, I was, like, sooo worried if everything would heal up in time.

Dude, look at that hot piece of ass!

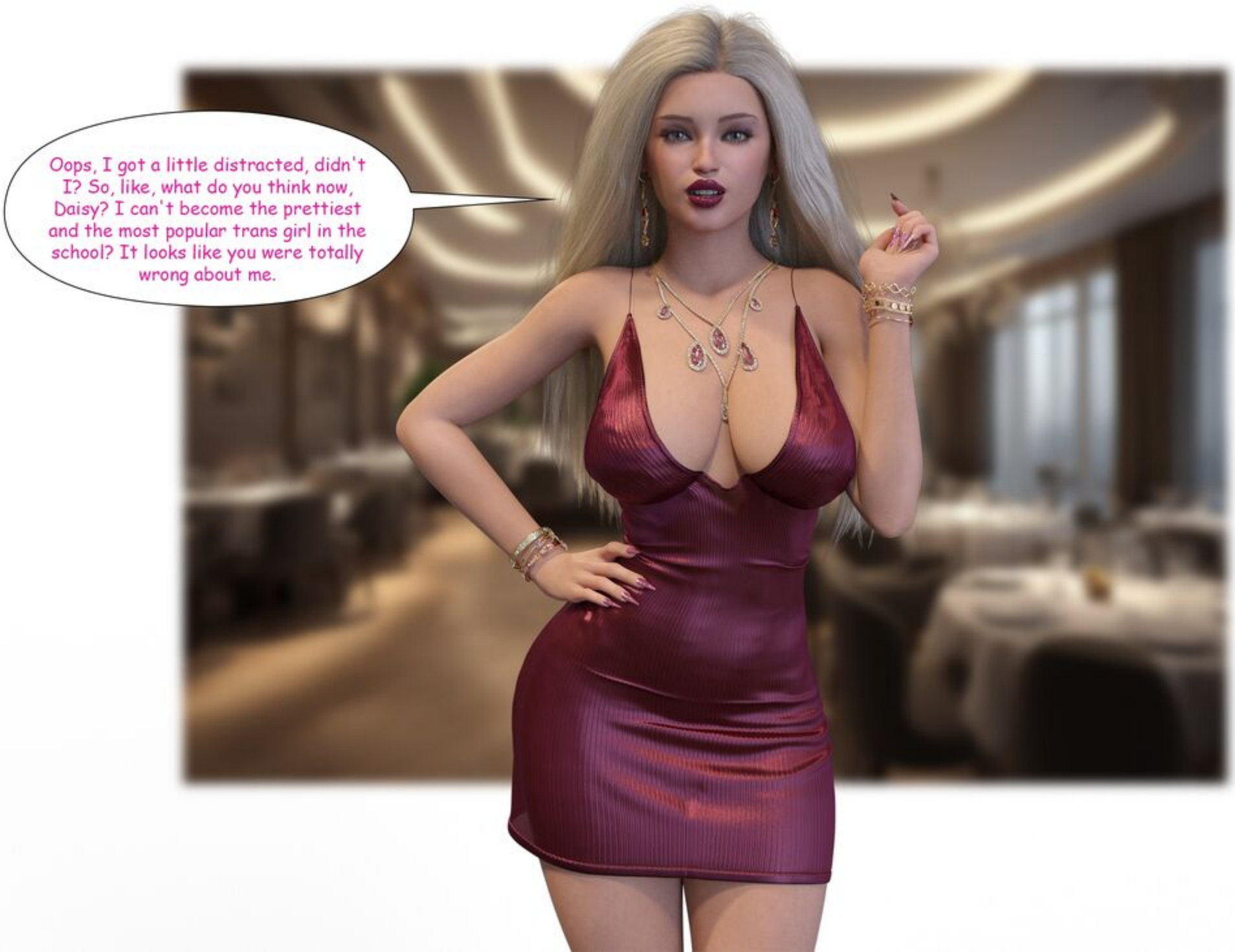
Wow, that's the stuff!.. Oh shit... Do you know who she is?

Wait, you don't tell?.. You know, to hell with it! I'd still give her a ride!


Gee, as I see my efforts are already paying off...

Well, maybe those cute boys want to take a better look?

Hey, Lulu, we're still here...


Oops, I got a little distracted, didn't I? So, like, what do you think now, Daisy? I can't become the prettiest and the most popular trans girl in the school? It looks like you were totally wrong about me.

Gosh, I don't know what to say... I mean, you've really defeated me here, Lulu.

Oh, thank you, that's really kind of you.

Teehee, I totally have! But don't get sooo sad, girl. Cute simple girls like you can still be attractive... umm... to someone...

And I hope you don't hold, like, any grudges for the past? I mean, you know the situation I was in and stuff...
Fabulous! 'Kay, I'll get myself a drink because I'm already, like, sooo thirsty.
Of course, girlfriend, we're both in the same boat, no grudges.

Guys, am I getting crazy or this girl looks a bit like...

Oh... I see...

You're not getting crazy, Christopher.

Well, I guess you can never know what's happening inside people's heads, right? So, let's celebrate, shall we?

A few hours later

Please, Daisy... Give me a little break... I never danced this much in my life!

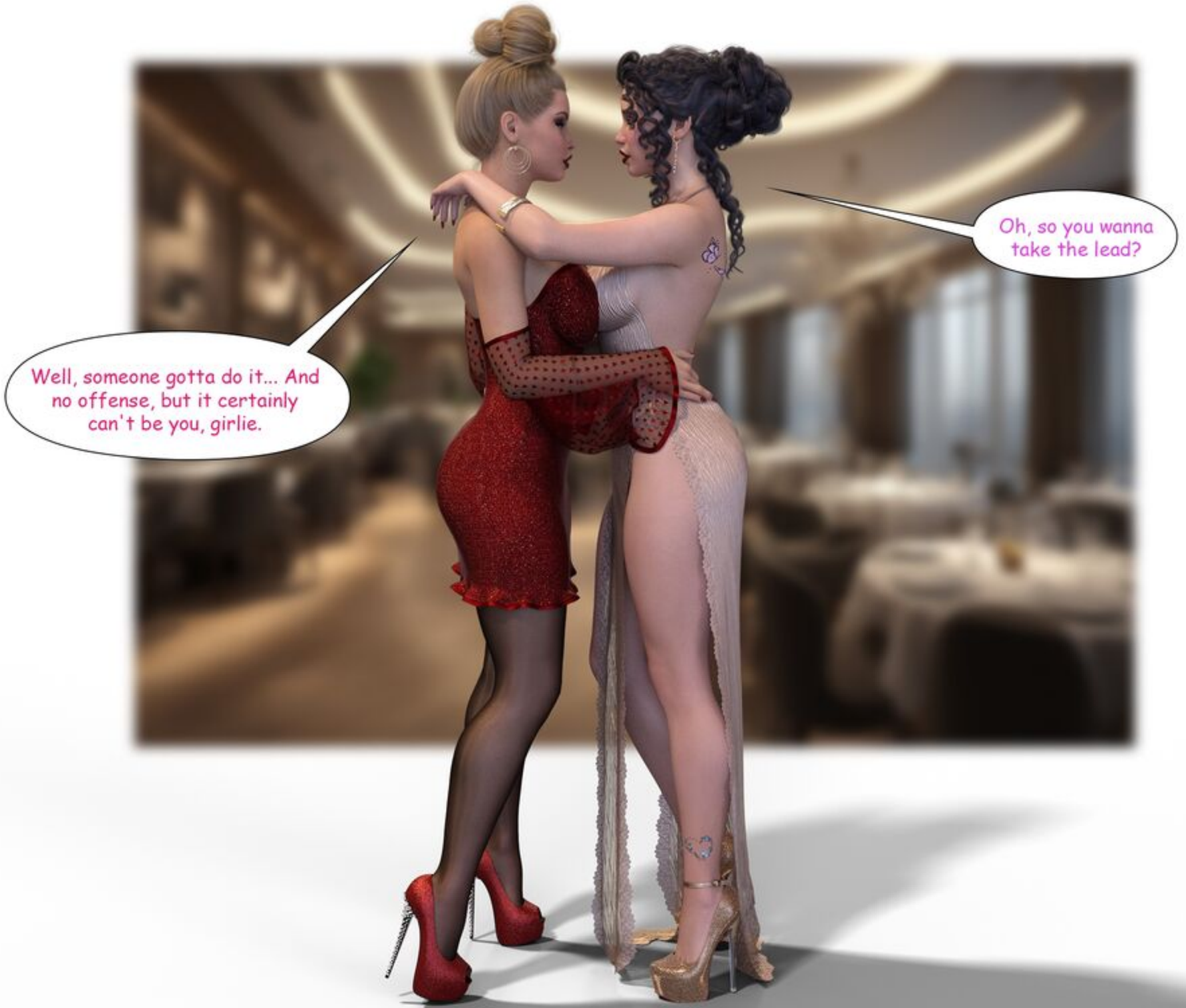
Then it will be fun when I pass out right here on the dance floor.

Seriously? Is this all you've got? Ah, that's not fun!

Well, at least someone is having the best day of her life.

Hey, girls, how's it going? Have you emptied the bar yet?

Honestly, that's the best thing I could hear right now...
That's enough love birds. Christopher, you had our Daisy just for yourself for too long! Now I demand a dance with her!

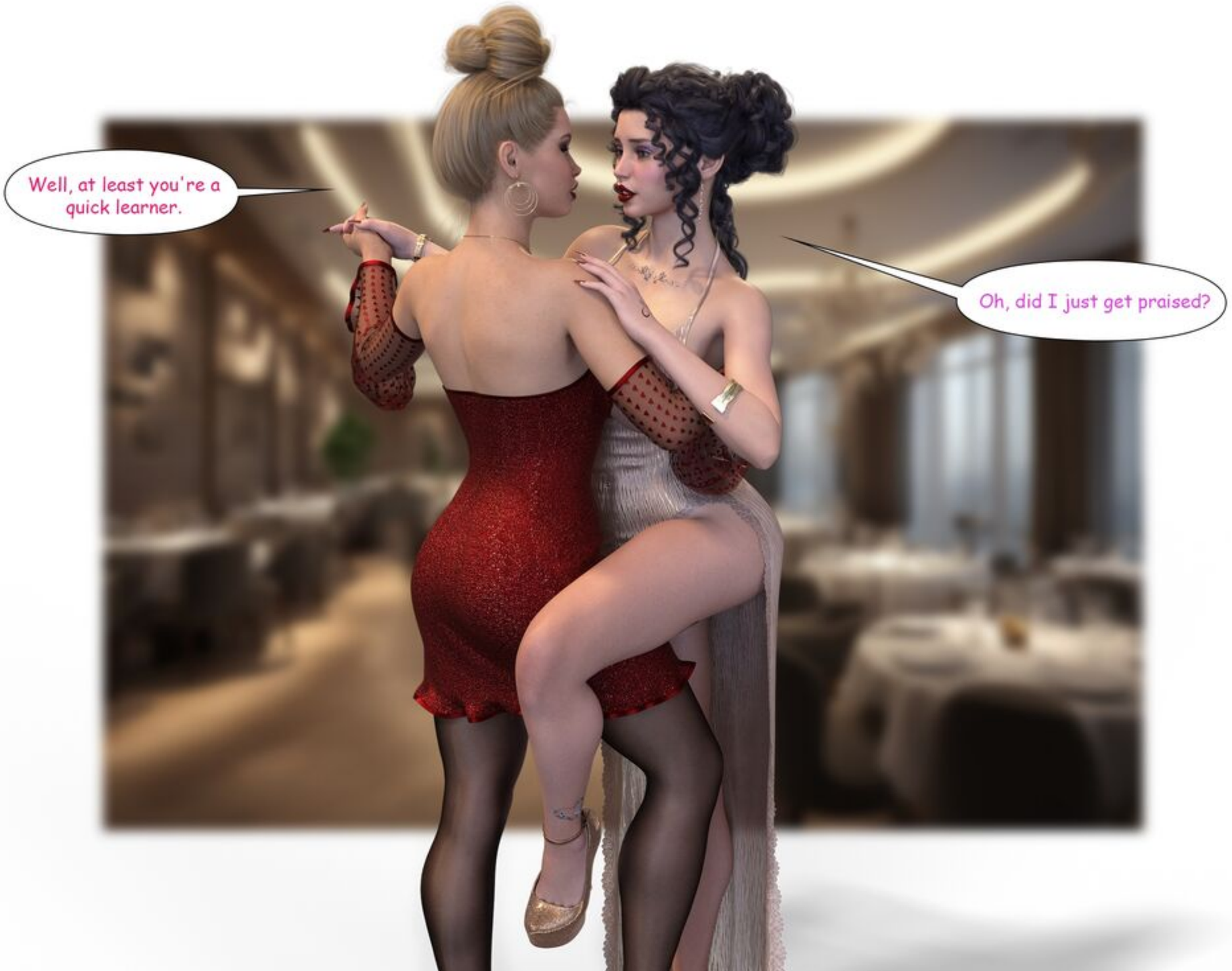

Well, someone gotta do it... And no offense, but it certainly can't be you, girlie.
Oh, so you wanna take the lead?

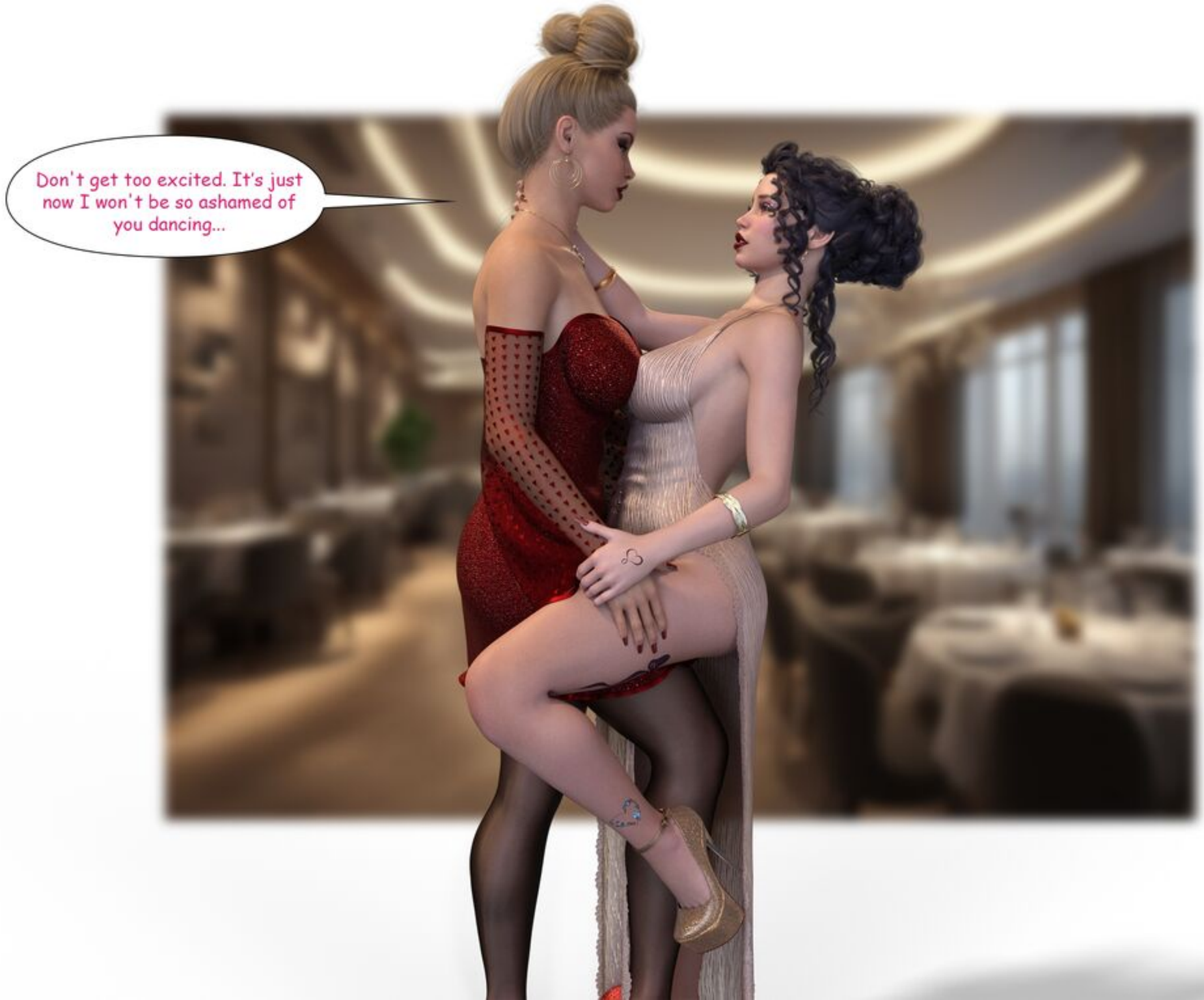
Move your hips, doll, don't you remember what I taught you on cheering practices?

Giggle I can hear a few extra glasses of wine in your voice.

Shush, you better start watching your steps.

That's it, light and graceful...


Well, at least you're a quick learner.
Oh, did I just get praised?


Don't get too excited. It's just now I won't be so ashamed of you dancing...

The school is over... We won't be seeing each other so often from now on, right? We'll get jobs and families and other worries... And every day we'll think of each other less and less... Until one day we will no longer be friends!

Girl, are you crying?
But I can clearly hear you are.
I see... Actually, we could work in the same place, you know...
No... I'm not.
Well, maybe I'm crying a little.

Really? I didn't think about it... And will we see each other every day?

So, we're still going to be friends, right?

Hey, stop giggling!

Well, that's pretty much how it works.

Giggle

Giggle You're so cute when you're drunk...

Of course we're going to be friends, you silly! We're going to be friends forever...
Now, now, you've already signed for it.
That's it, I won't leave you in peace until you get all wrinkled and humped.
Everything is already discussed, girl.
Yes, it is!
Because of me? Alright, I'm going with you...
Whew, what a relief... I mean... Actually, I don't know if I can bear you, like, forever...
Naah, you took advantage of me being drunk.
We'll discuss it later..
No way...
Fine, fine, you won. Now I need to go to the restroom to fix my makeup because of you!