

Mini-Story: Mess With My Brother and You Mess with Me! (Bully to Protective Sister TG)

By FoxFaceStories

College bully Dax is turned into his victim Henry's overprotective big sister after the latter hires a witch to cast a spell on his tormentor. At first, Dax is shocked, but with reality changed, the new woman feels a strong urge to protect her brother and his friends.

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Henry cringed as Peter Whickham and his asshole friends approached. Henry was just trying to enjoy his time with his college friends, which meant a lot of talking about their favourite nerdy shows, debates about the best and worst episodes of Star Trek, and who they were going to dress up as when it came to the local superhero comic-con that was on next month. It was geeky, of course, and they were all well aware of how dweeby they were, but none of them were disturbing the public peace or getting in anyone else's way. They were simply sitting around on the campus quad in their own little area. But that wasn't enough for Peter Wickham, who always had a chip on his shoulder when it came to men that weren't jocks like him. He and his football buddies marched towards Henry, and the scrawny black nerd took a deep breath, knowing full well what was about to happen next.

"Hey, fuckwits!" Peter called. "Yeah, I'm talking to you soyboy cuck losers! This is my part of the quad, okay? So fucking scram or I'll beat your pussy asses until you start crying like the bunch of virgins you are. Got it?"

Henry looked around his friend group. None of them were particularly phased. They would have been once. Hell, they would have been meek and terrified, but they were *all* aware of their increasingly not-so-secret weapon.

"Um, that has to be a no, Peter, I'm afraid," Henry said as tactfully as he could. "We were here first, and you can't book a space."

The tall, broad-shouldered white guy strode forward, his arms like goddamn concrete pillars as he raised his fists towards Henry.

"Listen, you little creep. I told you to move. That means you and your sexless loser buddies better get moving, or I get to fuck you up the next time I see you. Let that sink into your egghead brain."

Henry winced a little, though not for his safety so much as Peter's. "Hey, look, I think you mustn't be caught up on the news, Peter. We don't have to listen to bully jocks like you anymore. We've got a guardian angel."

The man smirked, one lip rising up contemptuously as he loomed over Henry. "That so, is it?"

"It is."

"This guardian angel wouldn't happen to be your mom, would it?"

At this, Henry couldn't help himself. He chuckled, then glanced to a point over Peter's shoulder. "That'd be too lame, even for me. No, she's my sister."

A third voice spoke, one that nearly made Peter and his asshole friends jump on the spot. It was a female voice, but low and dominant, the kind of voice that tells you its owner doesn't mess around and probably practices MMA fighting on the side - which she absolutely did.

"And that sister is gonna fuck you up now, Whickham."

The bully turned just in time to see a fist flying directly at him, landing squarely upon his jaw. He gurgled and folded, falling to his knee and clutching his head in a dizzy and faint manner. His friends, meanwhile, tried to attack this new entrant, but this woman was seemingly possessed, and she moved with confidence, cracking noses and kicking shins and then leveraging their weight so that both men toppled right onto Peter, who was just now managing to get back onto his feet. He howled in pain, falling down again and catching a boot to the ribs. Henry couldn't help but enjoy this sight, especially knowing who this deliverer of justice was. His big sister Danika was a true amazon of a woman; tall and athletic and utterly beautiful, with ebony black skin, a brilliant smile, and a protective streak that saw her vanquish her brother's foes in order to keep Henry safe. She wore a crop top that barely managed to contain her large breasts, and a pair of denim shorts that hugged her backside. But for all that she was beautiful, with immaculate braids and beads in her hair and perfect makeup, she was also *fierce*.

"What the fuck!?" one of Peter's friends called out. They went to push her away, but she jabbed him twice in the stomach and then kicked him over, her powerful thighs demonstrated with that swift movement. The man crumpled instantly, while the third started to flee, gripping Peter and dragging him back while the lead bully continued to moan.

"That's right, run!" Danika bellowed. "And don't you forget: you mess with my brother and you mess with me!"

A few people on the quad looked her way, and she just gave them a wave. A few even clapped.

"Woo! You go girl!"

"Damn right," Danika said. She folded her arms and grinned at her brother Henry. "Not bad for your new big sis, huh?"

Henry grinned back. "Not bad at all. You know, if you don't mind me saying Danika, but I like you a *lot* better this way."

Her grin turned a little sheepish as she looked over her body. One of Henry's best friends - a young white guy named Tim - was clearly checking her out, which made her even more aware of her attractive amazonian build.

"Yeah, I guess I kinda do too," she admitted. "Eyes up here, Tim."

"S-sorry!"

"You're not my type, kid. Trust me, this body knows. You got any more bully losers for me to pound on, Henry?"

"Not at the moment, I think you've scared them all off."

At this point, she put her arm around his neck and put him into a friendly headlock while running her knuckles along his scalp.

"Well, in that case, I'll stick around just in case so no one bothers my new little bro! That alright by you fellas?"

Tim, George, and Niles all immediately agreed. For very obvious reasons, they were more than happy to have Danika stick around to keep them safe, and the fact that she was jaw-droppingly gorgeous didn't hurt either. The tall, muscular beauty let her brother go and winked at him.

"Seems you're stuck with me, little bro. Just like before."

"I like this new dynamic more," Henry said.

"Me too."

And it was a new dynamic. Just two weeks ago, Danika had been Dax, a large male bully who was a constant source of cruelty towards Henry and his friends. He was a sports freak, a massive jock, and a deeply insecure man who felt the need to put those outside of his manly paradigm in their place. He was also a massive party guy, and a ladies man, and flaunted that in front of Henry and his nerdy group as well, making sure they would *never* get girlfriends and certainly preventing them from ever going to a popular party.

But all of that had changed when Henry had found out that there was apparently a witch not far from the campus grounds. She had an old-fashioned carriage and everything, but she would be leaving soon, and her prices were high as well. Now, most of Henry's group didn't believe in magic, but Tim had his back, as both were massive fantasy nerds. Besides, this Wandering Witch lady seemed to really know her stuff.

"Get him to drink this vial," the olive-skinned witch told them after they had convinced the rest of the group to pool the necessary two hundred bucks together. "But before you do so, you will need to place a drop of your own blood within it."

Henry had put forward the most money and was the most victimised, so he did the honours, though he was a little squeamish about it. But the very next day, he put the vial mixture into his recently purchased soft drink at the cafeteria, knowing that Dax would seize

it. Sure enough, the bully approached as soon as they were on the campus green. Despite being a college, Dax treated the place like it was still high school.

“Gimme that, you soft-cock loser!” he’d said. “Only winners get to drink!”

The entire friend group watched with hope and desperation as their bully drank it down, crushed the can in his hand, then flung it at Henry’s head. Or at least, he tried to. Something stopped him at the last second. Instead, the man began to groan. He clutched his body, starting to pant.

“What the - did you put something in that drink? You fucking nerd, you spiked - nghh!”

Henry’s eyes had gone wide, as had the others in the group. Right before their eyes, Dax’s body began to shift and alter, his shoulders thinning, his waist too, while his hips flared out and his chest rose into a fairly impressive bosom. He actually gained an inch in height, quite surprisingly, but his hair grew into long braids. The man whined, clutching his crotch in shock, his voice going high as his facial features became beautiful, with thick feminine lips and lovely eyes.

“Ohhhh! My cock! What are you doing to m-my - nghh!”

In moments, standing before them was a tall, muscular, but beautiful woman, her dark skin now flawless. She wore a jogging outfit that bared part of her muscular midriff, and she placed one hand on her wide hip and the other on her head, still grunting.

“M-my brain! Ahhh! Why are you - why are you my b-brother? I’m n-not Danika! I’m not - oh God, I need to protect you! Dude, I’m so sorry! I’ve - you’ve changed me! You asshole, you’ve made me your sister and now I need to *keep you fucking safe so you can prosper, dude!*”

It was a bigger change than anyone had expected, but it had proven to be a magnificent one. More than just losing a bully, Henry and Danika found that their entire reality had changed. She was now living with him at his apartment, and despite how much she was struggling to adjust to being a woman, everyone remembered her as always being that way. Her instincts drove her to protect Henry and his friends, and beat up or oppose anyone that went against them. And she did such a great job of it that just two weeks later, she was already admitting to loving this new dynamic. There was just one occasional problem.

“Oh, by the way, Henry,” she said, rustling his hair again. “I got Pete Nicks coming round to the apartment later tonight. Might wanna wear your headphones, dude. You know I love you, little bro, but this new chick body has its own needs, y’know?”

Henry sighed, looking at his friends who chuckled at this latest revelation. If only his ears could be as protected as the rest of him, when it came to his new sister’s love life.

The End