

One month later



Gosh, it was a mistake to tell Vanessa that I have no lectures today. Who knew I'd be stuck walking on the treadmill all day...

At least she finally let me do it without those annoying bands. It feels so good to move freely again...



Of course, I'm not very happy that she found a new use for this shocker. I mean, it's a common thing for a trans girl to talk in her male voice, right? No, Sophie, you need to be as feminine as possible, otherwise they'll find out blah, blah, blah... As for me, she's really overreacting about all this.



My name is Sophie and I always wanted to be a cute, submissive, girly girl.

Zzzaap

Ouch! What's wrong with this thing? I'm sure I'm using the right pitch...
Ouch!





Ghm... My name is Sophie and I always wanted to be a cute submissive girly girl.

That's weird... Were the threshold this high before?



But thinking about it, maybe I complain too much? I always worried about living without mom and dad around. But with Vanessa I feel really comfortable.

Yeah, we're forced to play this charade and she can be annoying about it, but she's does all this because she cares about us, right? And she's not one of these girls who like screwing guys' brains out. On the contrary, she helps me with studying and organizing my daily routine.



Oh, and what she does in bed... It seems like she becomes more and more hungry every day.

She likes to be on top, taking everything under her control... And I can't really mind... Oh, the way she says: "Just lie down and make cute moans for me, okay?"




Mmm... I love being cute, submissive and...




Oh my gosh, what are you thinking about, Sophie?!

I got a little carried away I think... Alright, I need to make Vanessa something to eat before she returns...

A woman with short brown hair is sitting on a bed with a red and purple checkered blanket. She is wearing a pink athletic top and shorts. A black armband is on her right arm. She has a confused expression and is looking down. A speech bubble is next to her head.

Huh? What the heck is this!?



Look! My nipples were itching from time to time, but I didn't pay attention to it. But now you can clearly see they're poked out and swelled. Oh my gosh, I think I'm growing breasts, Vanessa!

Now, now, calm down, girl...
Let me check.



Hmm... What were you doing when they poked out?

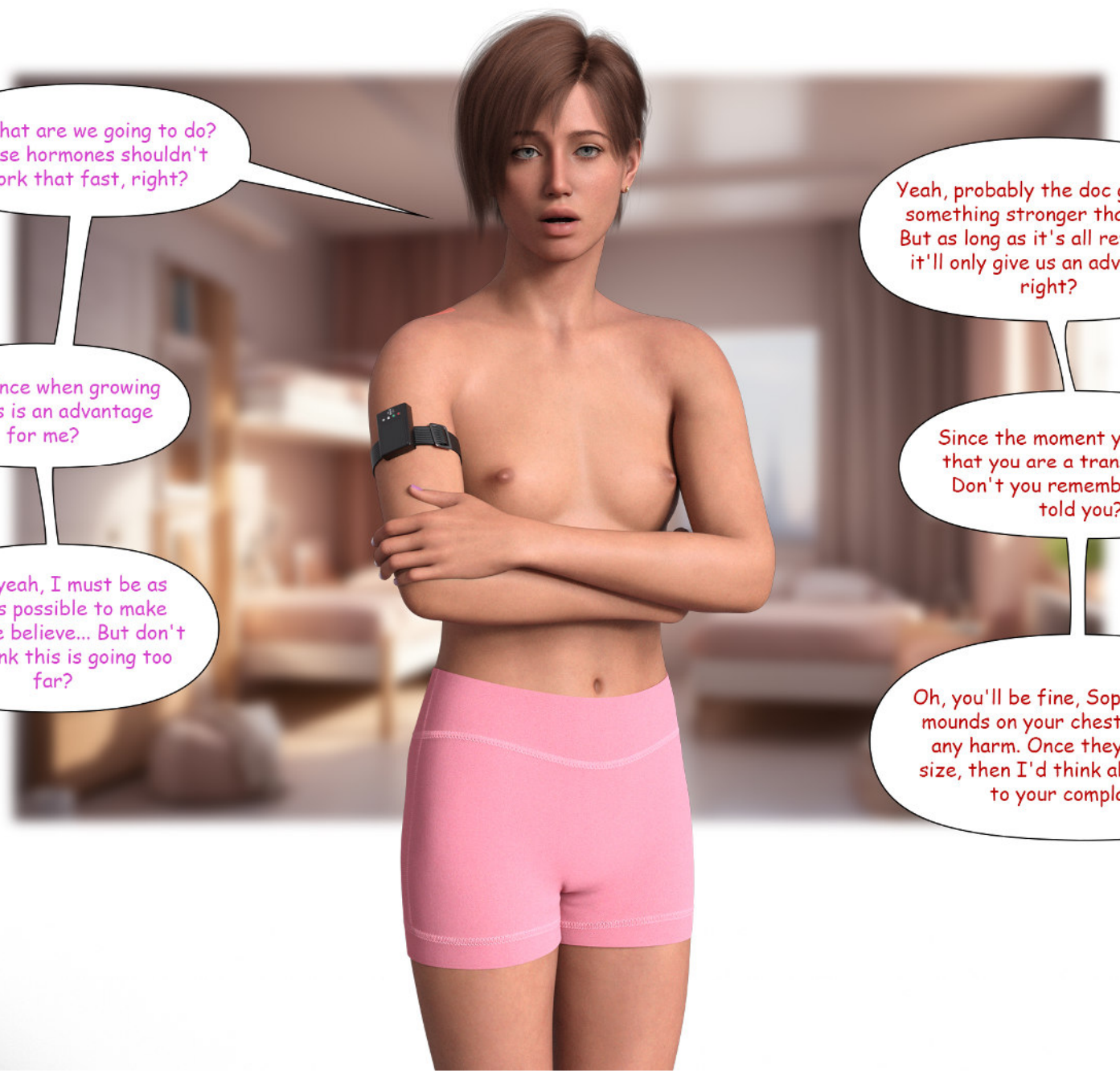
Oh, my naughty girl was thinking about sex, wasn't her?

I see... It looks like you're right, Sophie. Your bosom is really popping up.

H-Hey, stop it! They're really sensitive!

I was just thinking... umm... about us.

Umm... Yes, yes!



So what are we going to do?
These hormones shouldn't
work that fast, right?


Huh? Since when growing
breasts is an advantage
for me?

Yeah, yeah, I must be as
girly as possible to make
everyone believe... But don't
you think this is going too
far?

Yeah, probably the doc gives you
something stronger than usual.
But as long as it's all reversible,
it'll only give us an advantage,
right?

Since the moment you realized
that you are a trans girl, silly.
Don't you remember what I
told you?

Oh, you'll be fine, Sophie. Two small
mounds on your chest won't do you
any harm. Once they grow to my
size, then I'd think about listening
to your complaining.



Hey, they can't grow that big, right?

To the mall? Why?

Giggle You're so adorable when you're getting teased, Sophie. Of course not, you'll need tons of estrogen to do that. Now go get changed, we're going to the mall.

To buy you something that will cover your new perks. We don't want you to flash guys in college, right?



Does it feel better now?

Don't worry, you'll have plenty of time to get used to it.

As well as you got used to your heels. She doesn't even notice that she put them on to go out, does she?

Umm... I guess so... I just never expected to wear a bra one day.




Alright, I like this one, now let's go home. If girls from college see me here, I'm screwed...



Bree? Abigail? Umm... Hi!

Ohmigosh, girl, isn't that Fifi and Vanessa?

Oh, howdy, girls! It's, like, so fabulous to meet you here!



Oh, there's no reason to blame her, girls. Today she was happy to find out that her... umm... cherries, if you know what I mean, started popping up. So she asked me to help her with her first bra, that's all.

A makeover?!
Girls, actually I...

But, Fifi, you didn't want to go shopping with us, and now you went with Vanessa. That's, like, totally not fair!

Yeah, you said, like, you're still not ready and stuff.

Yay, that's sooo cool!
Today is, like, your big day, Fifi!

Omg, we should, like, totally celebrate it! Then it's decided, you're getting a makeover, Fifi!

Don't worry, hon, we know what you need better than anyone else.

Yeah, Fifi, we, like, totes remember what you told us before. It's time to say goodbye to this boring boyish look you hate so much.



You told them what, sweetie?

Well, Fifi, you should choose your words better next time...


Umm... That I want to look pretty like them... B-But I was just trying to be friendly.

... So, like, full makeup, nails... Umm...
Oh, sure, take care of her nasty body
hair with your gun thingy, okay? Aaand...
Blonde! Let's make her blonde! And
curly extensions!

No, don't listen to her! Fifi
should stay as a brunette!
And make her a bob cut
with cute bangs!

Hey, hey, one at a
time, girls.






Hmm... So you turned out to be trans after all?

It's okay, sweetie, I've seen different kinds of customers. Now make yourself comfortable, because we have a lot of work to do.

Umm... I-I...

Gulp




Aren't your new nails beautiful?
Your friends made a perfect
choice for you. Look how
delicate your hands started to
look.

Uh-huh...




Shh... Stay still, hon, I've almost finished your lips. Oh, you're going to be such a doll!



Oh my gosh, it... it can't be me? ... I really look like a girl now! This is a wig, right?

Yeah... sooo great...

Of course not, have you never heard of hair extensions? They're attached to your own hair, so you can't take them off as easily as a wig. They'll help you to feel all girly until your hair grows long, isn't it great?



Oh, wow!.. I mean, yeaah, it's really awful. But try to look happy about it, the girls are coming.

Look what they've done to me, Vanessa! It's a disaster!




Oh, she's so happy that can't even say a word. Thank you for the help, girls!

Omg, now you look a lot better, girl!

Uh-huh, you won't be mistaken for a man anymore!


Gee, ask anytime, gurl!
That's, like, what besties are for!

And don't forget to call us next time you go shopping, okay?

A 3D rendered scene featuring two young women standing in a blurred indoor setting. The woman on the left has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a light pink, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved sweater and a dark, pleated mini skirt. She is holding a cigarette in her right hand. The woman on the right has short, dark hair and is wearing a bright pink, ribbed, crop top with a crisscross detail at the waist and denim shorts with white patches on the knees. Both women have a concerned or surprised expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing purple text and one on the right containing red text.

Oh my gosh, let's go home quickly so I can get rid of all this!

Oh no, Sophie, you know that you can't do that. How are you going to explain it to Bree and Abigail? They're your friends, right?



But... But... Then we should end this charade asap. I can't stay like this all year!

Ma'am, as I told you, there's no student named Steven Lewis in our college. Perhaps you're looking for our trans student Sophie Lewis?

Are you trying to make fun of me? I'm looking for my son! I didn't like how his voice sounded on the phone. Poor thing probably got sick and didn't want to upset me. So I arrived here myself to check if he's alright. Now find my little boy before I turn this place upside down!

Ma'am, I don't know where... Oh, here's Sophie Lewis coming, you can ask her yourself.



M-Mom!? What are you doing here?!

Young lady, who do you...
Huh, Steven?!