


Gosh, I can't believe it... I mean, I'd never even think...

Me too, ma'am... We've known each other since school, and I was really surprised when Sophie came out to me. It turned out the poor thing was just looking for someone's support.

Sophie?.. Why did you keep it hidden from me all this time?



Please don't be harsh on her, Ms. Lewis. She's just afraid of how you'd react, isn't it right, Sophie?

Well, I'm not gonna lie, the news caught me off guard at first. But pumpkin, I'll accept you no matter what, okay? You should have told me that you want to be a girl right away.

Yeah... I was worrying if you accept the real me...




Come on, Sophie, don't be shy. Tell your mom what you told me before.

Oh, but you already look so beautiful, cupcake!

Umm... You know, it's not like I'm totally sure about being a girl... I'm still worried that I won't be able to become pretty enough like one. So perhaps I will return to life as a man after a little while.

Umm... You say that to make me feel better, mom. But I know that I still look like a man.



I understand, sweetie, you are insecure about your masculine traits, but don't give up on your dream yet, okay? I'll stay in the city to find doctors who can help in your regard.

Of course, babydoll, you need to be inspected by a nutritionist, cosmetologist, psychologist and other specialists to give you proper treatment. I promise you we'll make you the prettiest girl ever!

It's only left to tell your dad the news somehow. It's okay, I'll figure something out.

D-Doctors?

R-Really? I-It's, like, so great!

Uh-huh...



Gosh, it looks like your plan didn't work, Vanessa... We should've told her the truth!

Uh-huh, I expected her to get mad. But now she wants to help me become a girl and she won't stop until I'm "happy". And these doctors she mentioned don't make things better. Gosh, what are we going to do?

Yeah, to screw up me and our relationships? My plan was the best in our situation. Who knew your mom would turn out to be so supportive.

Now, now, there's no reason to panic, girl. You were already seeing a doctor, these new ones can't do anything worse to you. Just keep playing "unhappy about my looks" charade and at the end of the year you'll say that you've changed your mind, just as we planned. There's nothing for you to worry about.



Yeah, except that I have to spend all year like this...


W-What?.. No, I just thought...
Umm... What about us? I don't even look like a man anymore...
You probably don't want to keep dating me, right?

Oh, now someone is playing a drama queen, don't you think?

Gosh, you can be so silly sometimes, Sophie...



Mhmmm...



Don't worry, I won't leave
alone a cute little thing like
you, Sophie.

Of course, so don't ask
such silly questions again,
okay?

Y-You won't?

Uh-huh...


Two weeks later

Gosh, Vanessa, this is, like, the last time I'm going out with those girls!

Huh, what happened, Sophie? You look great, by the way.




▲ Celestia

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink two-piece outfit consisting of a long-sleeved crop top and a ruffled, lace-trimmed skirt. She is also wearing pink high-heeled shoes and holding two shopping bags, one pink and one tan. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a store or a home.


Don't even mention it, girl, I know how ridiculous I look. And you haven't seen all the outfits they made me try on. Why do they treat me as their dress up doll?

Hmm... Maybe because you like to be treated like one? After all, you dreamed of being a pampered girly girl all your life, didn't you?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved crop top and a pink lace skirt with a large bow, is sitting on a pink chair with a white pillow behind her. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a plain white wall. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left containing purple text and one on the right containing red text.

Haha, I see you are, like, very witty today, Vanessa. Especially after insisting that I should spend more time with my new "friends". So you should know that those two are already driving me crazy!


I don't know, Sophie, you don't sound like yourself. Since when trying on cute outfits and hanging out with your besties drives you crazy? Maybe it's your flat chest and skinny hips that are bothering you for real?



Giggle Fine, fine, I'm sorry, when I see you pouting like that I just can't stop. But jokes aside, you're going to live as a trans girl for quite a while, maybe it'd be easier for you to start thinking of yourself as one.

Hey, this isn't funny anymore!


What do you mean?



I mean, you can't spend all year with this sour attitude. As a trans girl, you're supposed to be happy about all this.

See, your problem is that you're too sure about that. But if you think about it more widely, there's nothing bad about being one. I mean, you can easily come to love it, right?


Yeah, but I'm not a trans girl...



Naah, there's, like, no way it's going to happen...

You say so, but try to think it over, okay?

Mhhmm...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red ribbed tank top, is sitting on a pink and grey checkered mat. She is massaging the legs of a person lying on the mat. The person being massaged is wearing white stockings and a pink lace-trimmed garter belt. The woman's hands are on the person's thighs. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

Hey, missy, don't even think about falling asleep. I didn't start massaging your feet to get nothing. We still have fun stuff to do!



Not so fast! You look so lovely today, that I decided we should do it the other way. *Giggle* It'll be a great opportunity for you to learn the delights of being a girl.

Oh... O-Okay, let me just get changed...

W-What?



Hehe, what a cute bra!
Did you put it on for
me, princess?

Shh... I appreciate that
you wear pretty things for
me, doll.

N-No, it's...



Well, well, well, these girls are really excited to see me, aren't they?

H-Hey, what are you going to...



Giggle I see my pretty girl likes it.

Moan

N-No... I d-don't...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink tank top, is leaning over a woman lying in bed. The woman in bed has long brown hair and is wearing a pink top. She is looking up at the woman leaning over her. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white pillow and a wooden headboard. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

Really? But your sweet
moans give you away,
bunny.

Is it just good? Oh,
then maybe I should
stop...

I... umm... F-Fine, it feels
kinda good...

N-No please, don't stop!



So you love how I'm caressing your horny nipples?

Giggle And you're not a man, you're a horny submissive girl, aren't you Sophie?

Yes, yes, I love it! My horny nipples feel so good!

Yes, I-I'm... I'm a horny submissive girl!



M-My clit? Yes, rub it, please!

See, you can actually be honest with yourself, Sophie. Do you want me to rub your clit as a reward?



Oops, have you already cum?
It seems you really enjoyed
doing it as a girl.

It's okay, babydoll, there's
nothing to be ashamed of.
Now it's your turn to make
me feel good.

Oh no, sweetie, we won't use
your clitty for that. There's
a better way how you can do
that.

N-No, it's not like that... I
just...

Umm... I think I need a few
minutes...



Oh, yeah! Just like that, Sophie!
Lick it like a good girl you are...
Oh, I think you'll do it very often
from now on, princess!