

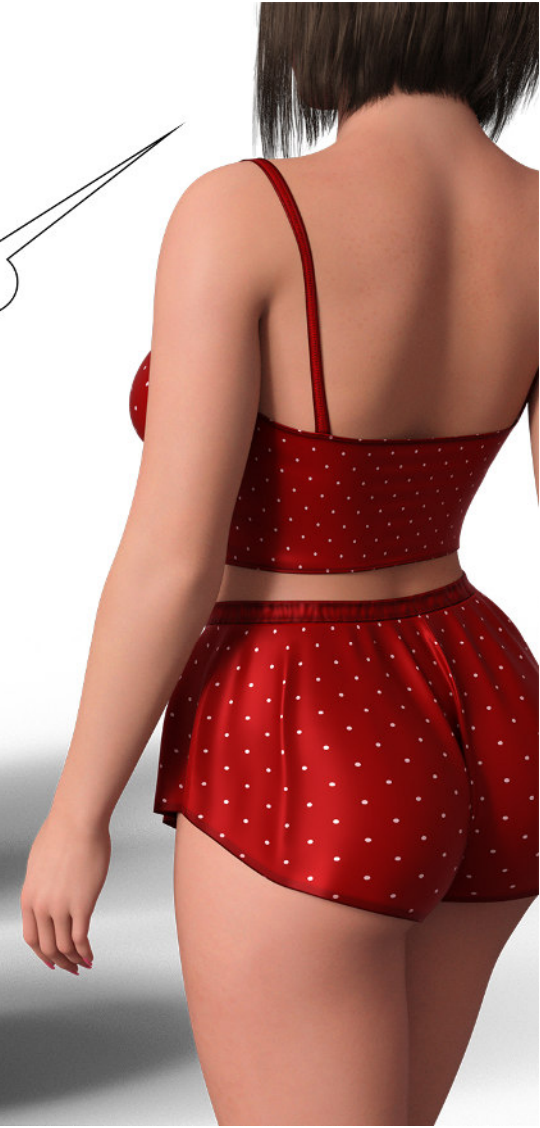
One month later

Gosh, is this, like, really me in the mirror?






Giggle



Good morning, princess!

Smack






Hmm, why did you run away from the bed so fast? I thought we'd continue what we were doing yesterday.

I dunno, when I came in you were just twirling in front of the mirror without a thought of being in a hurry. Did you lose track of time while admiring yourself, princess?

Oh... Umm... Hi!

Because I have an appointment in the clinic. And if I don't hurry up with all these creams and lotions, I'm going to be late.



What? N-No... I'm just worried that my skin has got, like, totally soft and sensitive and my body hair doesn't grow anymore... Umm... Are you sure it'll go back to normal later?

Hey, I didn't decide anything... Ah, you know, I'm already tired of arguing with you.

Of course it will, don't worry your pretty little head about it. And the changes you see are completely healthy for a girl you decided to be. So make sure to apply everything you've been prescribed, okay?



Umm... Actually, I wanted to talk about yesterday, Vanessa.

Umm... Like, when we do it... Could you stop putting your finger inside... umm... there...

W-What? N-No... It's, like, totally gay, isn't it?

Hmm, what's bothering my princess?

Oh, why? Didn't you like it?

Giggle Gay? You're a girl, Sophie, putting things in there to reach pleasure is perfectly normal for you.



But I'm a trans girl... No, I mean, I'm not a girl at all! I'm not supposed to...


N-No it wasn't like that... I mean, it's only because of my breasts!

Ugh, I wasn't enjoying it, like, at all, I tell you!

Uh-huh, and yet you were squealing like a horny little slut when I started caressing your naughty hole.

Giggle Someone sounds like a girlie in denial, don't you think?

In any case, since your clitty doesn't get excited for the time being, cumming like a girl is your only option, princess. It's good that you raised this question, because now I think about something that you'll love even more than a finger...



H-Hey, what do you mean by that?

You'll see everything tonight, dollface.



Duh, like I don't wear
"something cute" every day...

Good luck with the doctors!
Don't forget to put on
something cute to be more
convincing, okay?



Hmm, let me get this clear, miss Lewis... So you say you're still not satisfied with your appearance?



Yes, doctor... Umm... Like, don't you see? It's obvious that I shouldn't have started all this, because I won't ever be able to become a pretty girl.

Oh, you don't need to comfort me, Dr. Palmer, I've already accepted the bitter truth. I guess it's better to live as a man, than as an ugly girl. So I plan to finish this study year and then...

But trust me, miss Lewis, I only see a beautiful young lady sitting in front of me.

And give up your dream? And give up your true self? Please don't lose your heart so easily, miss Lewis, because we haven't yet done everything we could. Tell me, what else would you like to change about yourself?




Umm... Like, I want to be girlier, I guess... I heard people say that I'm flat and my face is clunky.

Yes... Umm... I think I want that... But hormones can't do that, can they?

I understand, you desire to increase your secondary female characteristics, right?

No, they'll give more visible effect through time, but I suppose you're looking for something better than that. Your mother said you're strongly afraid of surgeries, is that right?



Oh yes, doctor, just an idea that someone is going to cut me with that scalpel thingy makes me faint.

Like, sure... Of course!

Oh, I sooo hope you will. Thank you, doctor!

And yet, you want to become a beautiful girl more than anything, right?

Okay, I heard you, miss Lewis. I'll talk to your mother to discuss options for your further treatment and I assure you, we'll come up with something to help you.

Hey, Vanessa, I'm home! I met Bree and Abigail, so we hung out a little bit!






Oh, wow!

Umm... Y-Yes, you look sooo... Sexy...

It's okay, honey, you're just in time!

Do you like what you see?






Role-playing? W-What kind of...

Well, it's not for nothing, I came up with a little role-playing for us tonight.

Trust me, you're going to love it. Now take your clothes off, princess, we still need to get you into the character.




Hey, what are you doing to my hair? Can I open my eyes already?

Fine, fine... Aaand... umm... Like, who exactly are we gonna play?

Not yet, doll, it'll be more fun, if you see yourself in full image. Just don't peek, okay?

You'll see... *Giggle* It's something that suits both of us really well.



Don't worry, it's just a temporary tattoo. It'll come off in a few weeks.

Well, if you come to love this one, you can always get it inked *Giggle*

Hmm, what is this? Are you, like, sticking something on me?

That's okay, then... Gosh, I always wanted to get a tattoo...




Here go your pretty little feet. Oh, these shoes are just the cherry on top.

It's too late, princess, you already look perfect for the night.

A-Are those high heels? Now I have a bad feeling about this...

Come on, take a look at yourself.






Oh my gosh, is that me?!
V-Vanessa, like, what does
this mean? Why do I look
like a... like a...

Like a tawdry slut, right?
Hmm, why don't you turn
around?



W-What? Oh no...

This is who you're going to be tonight, Sophie.



And as for me...

Don't act so surprised, slut,
you are more than anyone
familiar with this thing. And
it's "Mistress" for you!

Oh my gosh, w-what
is this Vanessa?