

Jade hated her younger brother Chris, he was a cruel arsehole. When they were kids he had made her life hell. He spread awful rumours about her, he called her names and did horrible things. Like when she was 13, when he let her pet rabbit out, that was eaten by the neighbour's cat or when she was 17 and he cut her ponytail off while watching TV. At 18 she moved away to the city and never came back. Now 3 years later her mother had called saying Chris was going to be in the city for a few days and needed somewhere to stay. Unhappy at first, she had come up with a plan for revenge and it would be sweet. As she arrived, at 10am, to meet her brother outside the train station, he looked unhappy and stunk like rotting food. Phase one complete, she thought.



While retching, he told her that some teenagers had just run up and thrown a load of stinking liquid all over him, covering him from head to toe and then ran off with his bag. Jade faked concern, thinking money well spent.

He asked if Jade had any spare clothes he could borrow. She said ,she had just been shopping but didn't want him wearing her new clothes, she made him beg. After a change and wash in the public bathroom, where Jade put a little makeup and tied his hair to help him not stand out, Chris stood in his new outfit. With phase 2 complete, they were off to the Salon where Jade worked.



Entering the Salon, Jade introduced Chris to all her friends, being careful to use gender neutral pronouns. She took his coat and sunglasses and said he could sit down, while she made him a cup of tea to warm him up, after all it was pretty cold out today. Chris found an empty chair, thankful to get off his feet, that were now pretty sore after the 20 minute walk in his new unfamiliar wedge boots.

Jade watched her brother drink the tea, laced with tranquilizers, before telling him she needed to go out for a while, as she had a doctor's appointment. With phase 3 complete, she left him to the mercy of the girls.



"Hey you must be the new girl. Glad to have you with us, but that look of yours just won't do, we have a reputation here and an image to uphold. But don't worry girl, it's quiet here at the moment, so me and the girls will fix you up" Said a tall blond girl, called Jemma.

Jemma and another girl, who both helped Jade come up with her plan for revenge, pulled Chris to his feet and over to a nearby styling chair. With the tranquilizers having kicked in, Chris was helpless to resist, he was feeling really lightheaded and odd but was still aware of everything going on around him. The scary thing was, he was completely paralyzed, he couldn't even speak.



After being stripped down to his underwear, the girls carried Chris over to a nearby basin, his hair was washed and his makeup was removed. The girls then returned him to the styling chair in front of a large mirror, he would be watching every step of his transformation. As he sat there terrified, staring at his gormless reflection in the mirror, a group of young girls in pink uniforms, gathered around him smiling and chatting.



One went to work on his brows, as he agonisingly watched as she waxed and plucked his manly brows in to delicate arches. While this was happening, another girl waxed the rest of his body smooth, He couldn't feel a thing, thanks to the tranquilizer, but that didn't make the experience any less traumatic.



He didn't know what was happening for the next 2 hours, as the girls adjusted the chair so it lay flat, with Chris looking up at the ceiling. They positioned his hands and feet and closed his eyes. He sat there in Panic as he felt the girls prodding and poking around his eyes. When they were done, they moved the chair back to an upright position, so Chris could get a look at the extensions they had glued individually on to each of his own eyelashes.



Still stunned from the sight of his new beautiful lashes, one girl tilted his head so he could get a look at the rest of the work they had done. The girls had been busy. His hands now looked incredible feminine with their long acrylic nail extensions, matching the colour of his toenails. He was also wearing girls underwear, at some point the girls had changed out his boxers for a pink bra and panties, their colour also matched his nails. What confused him the most though, were the 2 fleshy mounds that now filled the bra, they looked so real, just like real breasts.



Chris was then forced to watch helplessly, for the next hour, as the girls work furiously attaching strands of hair to his own.



By the time they started on his makeup he had almost regained the use of his body. He could move his hands and feet a little and the feeling had returned all over, which made the whole process of someone applying makeup to him, all the stranger. When finished the girls all helped to dress him in a spare salon uniform, The uniform was identical to the one worn by all the girls, except most of the girls were wearing flat shoes or shoes with a modest or low heel. The shoes they strapped on his feet, had a monster heel and would not be easy to walk in. They left him in the chair for the tranquilizer to completely wear off and told him, it was lunch time, so he could rest up for a bit before starting his afternoon shift.



When Jade returned around 3pm, she was greeted with a sight that made her giggle. Her cruel, little shit of a brother was hobbling around, sweeping up hair from around the feet of customers in the now full salon. She loved what the girls had done, she nearly didn't recognise him at first, but the shoes, she had bought the other day and the way he was stumbling about in them was a big give away.



When she took Chris to the backroom for a chat, he was a blubbering mess. He told her all about how they had mistaken him for a new employee and done all these awful things to him. Jade, loved hearing about all the things the girls had done in Chris' own words. When he had calmed down, she told him she'd march right back into the salon and tell everyone their mistake, that he was her brother Chris and make them apologise. She saw his face wince as she suggested it. He knew the girls must know he was a boy as they had changed his underwear but the salon was full of customers, he then begged Jade not to do it. She waited for him to suggest, the best thing to do was to wait until his shift was over at 7 and then they could both just leave. Jade agreed but told him he'd have to be as girly as possible if he didn't want anyone to suspect he was an imposter. So, for the next few hours, she worked alongside her brother, as he tottered about as the girls kept him really busy. He was finally getting his comeuppance, she thought, now on to stage 5.



Just before closing, Jade said she needed to pop out for a bit. When she didn't return, as he and the girls cleaned up and closed the salon, he started to worry. That's when one of the girls turned to him and said it was another girl's birthday and they were going out to celebrate. Chris told them, he didn't feel up to it but the girls insisted, telling him Jade was meeting them at the club. With his clothes missing and not knowing anyone in the city, Chris had no choice.

The girls helped him get ready. They tied up his hair and he was back lying in the chair from earlier. They told him to close his eyes as they removed his makeup before they gave him more of a party look. Having never worn makeup before that day, Chris didn't know what to expect. But he did think it was odd as they wiped his lips with something cold and they went numb. It wasn't very pleasant as he felt little jabs of pain in his lips. When they sat him back up, his lips were all puffy and huge, what kind of lipstick had they used earlier? He thought.

The girl that had just injected the filler into his lips, couldn't believe how dumb this boy was, she was sure he would notice the injections but wanted to complete his look, as she had forgotten to do it earlier.



The girls then started working on his eyes, as he sat in the chair thinking about how he was going to kill Jade for getting him into this mess.



"OK, all done Christina, let's head to the back room and you can get changed. Jade keeps some clothes back there. I'm sure the pretty little dress she wore out the other night is still in her locker, it hasn't been washed but I'm sure she won't mind if you borrow it". Number 5 belongs to Jade, it shouldn't be locked"



The pretty little dress was prettier and littler than even Chris had imagined. It's had definitely been worn as it smelt a bit sweaty and smoky like someone had been dancing in a club all night long. One dressed he stood for a long time staring horrified at his image in the mirror, Jemma walked over and put a pair of hoop earrings in his ears, he didn't even realise they had been pierced. He was handed a fur coat and told to get his pretty little butt outside, the taxi was here and the girls were waiting.



As the door of the salon was locked behind him, Chris was suddenly terrified, he was outside at night and he was dressed as a girl going to a nightclub. He was aware of a series of new sensations. The cold night air was whipping around his smooth exposed legs and up his skirt, making him shudder. The little purse he was holding was constantly on the verge of slipping as he tried to grasp it with his extremely long nails. His earrings were gently knocking against the side of his cheek and the click, click sound his shoes made as he moved about, trying not to lose his balance in the towering platform heels was a strange sound to be coming from his feet.

Jemma, who had just locked the door, had left him standing there and had already joined the other girls in the taxi. Chris carefully walked over to join them on his wobbly legs only to find the car full. That's when Jemma wound down the window and said.

"We know who you are Chris, we've heard all the horror stories and the horrible things you've done to Jade. As they say, payback's a bitch, and tonight so are you.

This is how it's going to work. I've loaded 2 addresses into your phone, you'll find in your pretty little purse. The first one is the train station, where you can head back to wherever the hell you came from, but you'll find no money in that bag.

The second address is the club where we are heading now to meet Jade. It's a few miles from here, so it might take you a while in those sexy heels, oh, and don't even think about removing them, we used a little glue to help them stay on. But, if you make it there, and spend the night flirting and dancing with all the hot guys, tomorrow, you'll get your wallet and clothes back and we'll give you the solvent to the glue. The choice is yours, see ya".

The car of screaming girls then pulled away as Jemma snapped a picture of a shocked looking Chris out of the back window. She sent it to Jade, captioned, phase 5 complete, on our way xxx

