



NEW LOOK

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TG MALL: BOOK #1



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TG Mall Book #1:

New Look

by

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CHAPTER ONE

Get Hair Did

Hunter walks through the mall in a morose mood. Other than the strange interaction he had with some woman at the entrance, he hasn't talked to anyone today other than texting some friends. He is by himself and figured he would stop at the mall since he has a few hours to kill and needs new clothes. Unfortunately, he is not finding anything to his liking. Being in his mid-20's, his fashion tastes have evolved recently. After stopping at several department stores and other clothing shops, he has found that the mall seems to cater mostly to teen boys or older men. The type of stores that feature mostly heavy-graphic oriented t-shirts that he saw in skate shops and boring old-guy-golf type shirts as seen in Bosmacy's.

He ponders leaving before deciding to at least stop and get a hair cut so the entire day won't feel like a complete waste of time. After grabbing a coffee from a nearby Starnuts, he makes his way to Clip Masters where he usually gets his hair trimmed. His hair is medium-length where it is still above his ears but a little shaggy on top.

As he enters the salon, he sees they are not too busy this Sunday afternoon.

"Hi, is Drew here today?" he asks the receptionist since Drew is usual the person who cuts his hair.

The 19-year-old blonde receptionist smiles but then slants her head a bit.

"Unfortunately no," she sighs. "He's out for about a month."

"A month?!"

"Yeah, he went to California for a bit."

"Damn, lucky guy though!"

"Did you want to schedule an appointment for when he returns?"

"I would like that, but that's a long time to go without a haircut."

The receptionist looks down at her agenda and then looks back at Hunter to say, "Alyssa is here and available right now. She can help you."

Hunter debates the situation in his head. He hasn't always been very picky about who cuts his hair but has been visiting Drew for the last five months. Since he does want it cut, he agrees.

"Sure."

"Okay great, I'll let her know you are here. You can have a seat and I'll have her come over."

Hunter sits down in the reception area and checks his cell phone.

Moments later, a short woman with many tattoos walks toward him. She has on heavy lipstick and eyeliner. Her hair is highlighted in several parts but black for the most part. Hunter notices she is very busty with the amount of cleavage she has showing from her black top. She looks like she came from the cover of Alternative Press in his mind.

Alyssa smiles and extends her hand to him, "Hi Hunter! How are ya' today?"

Hunter stands up, "Good."

"Come on back and let me get you shampooed," she says waving her hand and walking the same way she came.

He follows and engages in small talk, "So are you new here?"

"Ya, I used to work over at Harwood Day Spa but came here last week. Anna told me you came for Drew a lot?"

"Yeah, a few times."

"Don't worry, I'll take good care of you," she smiles as she gets a towel from the rack and signals for him to have a seat in the shampooing chair.

She places the towel under his neck, "You have really nice hair."

"Thanks," he responds.

Hunter smiles up at his stylist. His favorite part of the hair cut is always this part because it was like getting a complimentary head massage along with the cut. She interrupts his thoughts with a question.

"So we are just doing the style that is on record in our file?" she asks.

"Oh, umm yes please," he responds a little nervously.

Hunter's stylist begins to pump the shampoo into her hand and then begins to rub it into his hair. Hunter closes his eyes as he finds himself feeling at peace with the massage he is getting from her. She begins to make small talk with him to distract him.

"You sure haven't got your hair cut in a while. It is quite long compared to usual according to our styling records," she asks him.

"Yeah, that is why I couldn't wait a month for Drew to come back."

"Well, just relax Hunter, I promise you will look like a new person when I am done with you," she says with a wink to herself in the mirror.

As she runs her hands through her hair, she finally begins to feel the hair becoming smoother, but more importantly she can feel the hair beginning to grow out. She can almost feel the hair lengthening by a half-inch with each pass of her fingers through his hair. She stops briefly when the hair reached about chin length to see if she wanted to give him a short hair style, but quickly decides to go with something much longer. She continues running her hands with the lavender scented shampoo through his hair so she can see when his hair is the perfect length for what she now has in mind for his style.

Hunter sits with his eyes still closed, unaware of the changes happening on his head at the moment. He is relaxed in thoughts of what he will do once he gets home and is a little zoned out from Alyssa's small talk.

"Is the water temperature okay for you Hunter? Would you like it colder or hotter?" she asks.

"No, I'm all good," he responds.

Alyssa smiles and continues to feel his hair grow in her fingers. She figured using shampoo designed for females would probably have an adverse effect when used on a male patron so she has heard.

Hunter's hair remains the same color but stops growing once it has exceeded over a foot and a half in length.

"Actually Alyssa, something feels a little weird..."

"How so?"

"Just like a tingling sensation. Maybe I'm allergic to something in that shampoo?"

"It has all-natural botanicals in it that give a tingling sensation at first, but you should feel normal in a short bit."

"Ok, if you say so."

Alyssa stops the water and begins to dry his hair with a towel just a little bit so that way it is not sopping wet. She anxiously tells him to take a seat at the nearest chair on the right side of the studio.

As Hunter approaches the chair, he finally gets a glimpse of his hair which looks like it has grown considerably. Shocked, he grabs his hair.

"Alyssa! What the hell just happened! My hair is long as hell!"

She scrambles in her head to think of a good answer. "Oh calm down Hunter, it is just this new formula to make hair longer so that way it is easier to cut off. I am sorry I forgot to tell you. If you want, I understand if you don't trust me to cut it now."

"Well, you might as well finish because I sure as hell cannot walk out of the salon looking like this!"

"Oh of course! We wouldn't ever dream of letting you look like that!"

So Hunter backs off momentarily about complaining about the cut and just tries to relax and not worry about the styling. To try and allow himself be more at ease, he closes his eyes so that way he couldn't allow himself to worry any more than he already is. As his eyes close, he can hear and feel her doing things to his hair, but oddly enough it never felt as if his hair is getting any shorter. He silently reassures himself that all is okay and he keeps his eyes closed.

Finally, he can't take it and he opens his eyes to see Alyssa prepping a curling iron.

"WOAH, WHAT THE FUCK ALYSSA?! I THOUGHT WE WERE CUTTING MY HAIR! NOT MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A FUCKING GIRL!" yells Hunter angrily upon seeing his hair.

"Please Hunter. This is a family mall! Now would you just trust me for a second. I have an idea for a new style you might like, but you have to trust me!" she responds to his angered outburst with a calm, yet stern voice.

"BE PATI..." Hunter begins to yell, but then strangely realizes maybe he was a little untrusting. "Okay, I apologize. I just am very picky about my hair, but I have an odd feeling that maybe you have a good idea so I will trust you."

Alyssa is quite shocked at his sudden change in mood; one-second he is about to rip her head off, and the next he almost seems secretly eager to trust her despite knowing her intentions. She is confused but doesn't think much of it at this point.

She places a pink cape around Hunter and reaches for a pair of scissors.

"Please cut all of this off!"

"What?!" she says, confused that he has now changed his mind.

"I don't know why I waited so long to have it cut. My hair has never been this long before. Shave it all off!"

"Hunter... you just told me otherwise..."

"I did?"

"Yeah, you told me that you wanted just to do a basic trim and to texturize it a bit," she lies using some reverse psychology.

Hunter pauses and is confused by the situation. He is still annoyed at the sight of his long, wet hair but is confused on what to do.

"Oh, I'm sorry. It seems like I can't make up my mind today."

"Do you want me to shave it or style it? There's a BIG difference there."

"Don't shave it! It's still hot out and if I did that I should have done it back when it was hot as balls back in July."

Alyssa laughs at his statement considering he sounds like a boy even though she has plans to make that fact a thing of the past.

She starts a hair dryer and waves her hands through his hair for the drying process. His facial express is very dismal as he still has his sight on the curling iron in front of him. After drying his hair, she brushes his hair and then reaches for the device that makes him fearful.

The back of his hair is curled and held with a pin as Alyssa lets it cool. She starts over-directing his hair on the top and holds various parts in with different clips. He has never had anything like this done to his hair before and is confused at why some of his hair is being held in place with pins.

Alyssa engages in small talk with Hunter to put him at ease asking him about his job and what he does around town. He gets to know her a little better as well and his focus is redirected from his hair to the conversation.

Meanwhile, Alyssa takes some of the pins out and sprays his hair with setting spray. Part of the top of his hair lays straight while the bottom half is curled for a very feminine look. Part of his hair graces over his left eye leaving his face shape a little more oval.

"What do you think?" she asked.

Part of Hunter is completely embarrassed at the new look but another part is thankful in a strange mix of emotion.

"It's different... thanks..." he says.

They say their goodbyes for the day and after Hunter pays the receptionist he gets another odd feeling.

As he walks out of the hair salon, he cannot believe what that bitch just did to his hair! Where the hell does she get off! She claims that he wanted it done this way and that he agreed to it despite her telling him she thought it was weird. He storms down the corridor in the mall to the other hair stylist in the mall to fix it and with each step he got more annoyed because he could feel as his curls bounce against his shoulders. He is fuming with rage as he is walking when he suddenly pulls out of his angry thoughts.

CHAPTER TWO

Bling Bling

"Hello Miss. Would you like to see our new line of bracelets?" exclaims an attractive kiosk worker named Mandy who is standing in the middle of the mall as Hunter walks by.

Hunter turns to her with a grimace look and snarls, "I'm a guy!"

Mandy gets surprised, "OH! Well, you look great! Let me see your hand!"

Hunter shakes his head, still getting used to the foreign feel of long curly hair. He does as instructed and watches as Mandy places a golden bracelet with a heart in the middle on his wrist.

"That looks so cute!"

Hunter laughs, "This really isn't my style, plus it looks really tight and ridiculous."

"That's okay, I can adjust it a little."

Mandy adjusts the bracelet as Hunter's left wrist starts to morph becoming slightly smaller. She places the matching design on his other wrist and the same effect happens. In addition to his wrists becoming much thinner, his arms change in connection to leave his arms soft, hairless, and dainty.

"Better?" she asks.

Hunter smiles after rethinking his decision, "It's kind of nice, but I like those silver leaf ones a little better."

"Yes, I agree Miss. Plus, to be honest, heart jewelry is typically not something girls buy for themselves," Mandy says intentionally trying to confuse the young man even further.

"True, but like I said. I'm a guy. So I like the silver one because it is a little less effeminate."

"Oh sorry my mistake," she responds to him as she hands him the silver bracelet he requested.

As he slides on the bracelet, his dark arm hair lightens and becomes thinner. He looks down at his wrist and wants to feel disgusted by such a girly article of jewelry. However, he cannot help but feel this rush of pleasure by just how cute his hands look with the silver bracelet.

The silver bracelet has the kind of band that is flexible and looks like silver rope giving it a very simple, yet elegant look. The clasp functions a little different in that the three silver leaves simply go through the clasp. As he is marveling at how cute he looks his hand shrink and he even faintly hears as the bones in his hands realign to its small feminine figure.

"Wait a minute! You are in on this shit too! You just transformed my arms and hands like the hairstylist changed my fucking hair!"

"Please Miss, calm down. I have no clue what you are yelling at me for because you asked for the bracelet, and you willingly put it on!" she replies still trying to confuse him.

"I would never... Wait a minute... Is that a matching necklace?!" Hunter shrieks in a slightly feminine manner being subject to another sudden emotion change.

Mandy replies with confused relief, "Oh umm yes... yes it is. Would you like to try it on as well?"

He smiles and puts his hands together, "Of course I would!"

Hunter leans his head forward as Mandy places a matching silver leaf necklace on his neckline, clasping the back of it around the curls of his hair. Instantly, the chest hair under his shirt disappears, and his upper neckline thins out a bit.

"Here's a mirror."

Hunter looks at his reflection. There's no doubt he is looking more feminine. But something in his mind makes him think that it is a great new look for him, and it's how things are supposed to be.

"I'll take the set," he says.

"Great! I also noticed you don't have earrings on today."

"Oh, my ears aren't pierced."

"Really? Wow, I had that done when I was like eight-years-old. Did you just never get around to it or..."

"Just never thought about it."

"Did you grow up around all guys?"

"I am a guy!"

"Guys have their ears pierced all the time!"

"What am I saying?"

Mandy smiles, "I think you want your ears pierced."

"I guess could look good with one of those big diamond earrings!"

"Ahh I agree, but I have some other ones I would like to show you first. Then we can try the ones you want," she says furthering his transformation that is getting ever closer to the point of no return.

She goes to the other end of the counter and sees the ones she wants him to take. She knows it will be too feminine if she gives it to him now, so she decides to ease him in with a pair that is a little less feminine first. Mandy grabs just a simple stud earring.

"Are you ready to get them pierced sweetie?" she asks reaching her hand out showing him the earrings she picked for him.

"Yes, but we are doing the diamonds right not that sissy shit!"

"Yes, of course, I just need to use these for the initial piercing sweetie!"

"Okay, but for the millionth time I am a man!"

"Oh sorry, silly me!" she says blushing with fake guilt.

Mandy puts a little disinfectant solution on Hunter's ears then grabs her piercing gun. Within seconds, he is one step closer to feminization.

"There all done!"

"That was it?"

"Yeah, it didn't hurt right."

"No... surprisingly."

"You'll need to keep those studs in for a bit, but would you like to see some other earrings?"

"Sure... why not."

Hunter pauses for a moment. What did he just say? This is not like him at all. No way in hell would he have thought of coming to the mall today to have his hair styled in a girly way and then get a bunch of women's jewelry, not to mention his ears pierced!

"These are really pretty!" says Mandy holding out a ruby colored gem with silver circle earrings.

"They are!" Hunter says with an improving smile. Hunter can't control his new feminine urges and is delighted at the sight of his new jewelry.

"Anything else you want to look at today?"

"NO! I think this is plenty. Actually wait, I think I'll just pay you for the piercing."

"Are you sure about that?"

"No!"

Mandy starts getting a little impatient. "It's 10% off everything today."

"Okay, what do I owe you?"

Mandy smiles, "That will be \$39.53. Cash or card?"

"Card," says Hunter getting out his wallet.

Mandy examines the card and looks at the back, "Can I see your I.D.?"

Hunter gives her his driver's license and Mandy examines that indeed in fact, he is a boy.

"Thanks Hunter!"

CHAPTER THREE

Make up Makeup

Hunter leaves the kiosk with his newly pierced ears and wearing the necklace and bracelets that now grace his increasingly feminized body. Although he only came to the mall today for a haircut, he now wants to look around various stores and give them another chance for fashion apparel.

Seeing one of the anchor stores, Searennys, he stops in and is immediately greeted by one of the girls who works in the cosmetics department.

"Hello, how are you doing today?!" she says with a big smile. The girl is African-American and Hunter sees her name tag that reads, 'Ashley.'

"Good," he responds.

"Try out this new hand cream. It's very refreshing to the hands even in hot weather!"

Hunter extends his hand, and Ashley applies the cream. His hands immediately shift in definition and become smaller to fit his new wrists and arms. He brings his nose to smell the fragrance in the cream.

"Smells great right?" she asks.

"A little."

Ashley pauses, "Do you normally use what you have on every day on your face?" She is referring to Hunter's lack of makeup.

"I'm not wearing any..."

"Yes, I noticed. Is that what you do every day?"

"Of course!"

Ashley is a little confused but takes command, "Have a seat..."

Hunter does as instructed and nervously sits in the chair next to her makeup counter.

"What I am going to show you first is just a simple foundation. With this on, it just will help accentuate your feminine features like your cheekbones and chin. First, I am just going to put a little on your neck to show the color," she says since he is a boy in process of being the newest TG Mall girl because of the Adam's apple he has.

The beautician wants to help remove his Adam's apple first, so she takes the brush and gently dabs it in the foundation and spreads it across his neck. After two or three times of brushing it on, his Adam's apple begins shrinking into his neck. She decides to brush a few more times before moving on to the face.

At this point, his Adam's apple is totally gone.

"Is it just me or... WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH MY VOICE! AND WHAT THE FUCK WHERE IS MY ADAM'S APPLE?!" Hunter shrieks sounding completely like a girl.

"Don't worry about that small stuff girlfriend!" Ashley smiles as she gets out a mascara.

"This mascara is amazing. It's what I have on right now. It will really bring out your eyes and it lasts a very long time. You put that on before you go out in the day and it be on when you get home at night as well!"

"I don't want that!" Hunter says in his new voice.

"Oh really? Should I put something else on?"

He pauses, "I guess just let me see what it looks like."

"Close your eyes honey!" she smiles.

Hunter does as instructed as he feels light brushes grace his eyelashes. They become fuller and more defined as part of his continued feminization.

She lifts up a mirror to his face and despite nothing something is off, he just ignores it and smiles.

"Wow, I look almost look cute! Maybe could you do my eyeshadow as well?" Hunter asks as he loses more of his masculinity.

"Of course sweetie!" she says.

Ashley pulls out a light purple eyeshadow shade and tells Hunter to hold very still.

Being that it is his first time getting a makeover, Ashley frequently needed to remind Hunter not to close his eyes, but like any girl can remember, the first time doing all the eye makeup can be a little tricky. However, after a couple of failed attempts, but finally Hunter stopped blinking and Ashley is able to quickly cover the right eyelid with the eyeshadow, then she follows it up by doing the same to the left eyelid. Ashley picks up a small mirror to show Hunter the new addition to his look. At first glance, Hunter smiles at just how cute he looks like, but that quickly changes when Hunter watches the next change. He watches as his eyebrows begins reshaping developing a more defined arch in the middle and additionally his eyebrows begin thinning out completing the feminization of his eyes and a majority of the face. Despite the sexy girl he is becoming, Ashley is confused by the unappreciative, angered look on Hunter's face.

Hunter's masculinity regains control again as she finishes, and he looks in the mirror again.

"What the fuck is going on! I am beginning to look more like a Hallie than a Hunter!!" he yells in a confused manner.

"Calm down honey! I know it is hard to realize just how much of your inner beauty you have been hiding, but don't get angry," Ashley says to regain a calm environment.

"Stop! I am not a woman! That is it; I am fucking leaving!!! I look like such a fairy!"

Ashley realizes that all her and the other girls work are about to be all or nothing, so she scrambles for a solution. Fortunately, she doesn't need to. Hunter looks in the mirror and sees an angry face as his reflection, but his expression quickly changes to confusion and then anger again.

"What the hell Ashley, I asked for blush too?!"

"Oh yes, silly me sweetheart!" Ashley says breathing a sigh of relief that Hunter came back to finish the makeover.

"Well, I don't know for sure so how about we go with a like a light scarlet red color, for some reason I have a feeling that color will be the color to go with!" Hunter answers with a surprisingly large amount of excitement.

"Okay sweetie interesting choice, but you're the boss so whatever you want I'll do. You have such lovely cheekbones and I want to bring them out a little more for you."

"Thanks Ashley!" Hunter responds with a big smile.

Ashley begins to apply the next step of makeup, the blush to his cheeks. She grabs the brush and presses it up to the scarlet makeup. With that Ashley begins applying the makeup on his face.

"What the fuck! I don't even look like a guy anymore!" yells Hunter in fury.

"I haven't even done your lips yet honey."

"I don't want my fucking lips done!"

"Just let me show you! Try it and don't go all drama queen on me."

"I'm sorry!" Hunter says in deep sympathy all of a sudden.

"It's okay girlfriend. You look like a superstar now."

Ashley picks a lipstick in a rose shade that she thinks will compliment the other colors on his face then proceeds to accent his sexy lips with a light lipliner.

Now that Hunter has received a complete makeup makeover on his face, Ashley hands him a mirror so that way he can see the newly formed sexy female face he has

developed. As he gazes upon his new face, his face shows happiness. He gently runs his hands across his face to see if the beauty that he sees in the mirror is really him! However, just as has happened many times before the happiness with the changes quickly subsides to anger.

"That is it bitch! I am finished with this fucking crazy mall! I am a fucking man! How hard is it for you idiots to understand?! I am going home and getting rid of all this shit!" yells Hunter in a tirade-like manner as he storms out of the store.

"Okay, suit yourself sweetie. But don't get mad at me just because I made you look cute! That will be \$45!" yells Ashley as Hunter gets out his wallet.

CHAPTER FOUR

Oh Those Nails!

Hunter feels himself becoming more and more upset with each store he passes. If he passes a more feminine store, all the sales woman gives him that friendly look trying to lure the 'girl' into their store.

When he passes by a guy's store, he gets confused stares. The most infuriating thing for him is it feels like a walk of shame for him because as he walks by all the store windows, he can see his new feminine reflection. As he passes the next store's window, he stops and reads a sign that says:

'Come in and try a new style. Get a Mani. Matching Pedi is FREE!!!'

'Oh wow, that is a great deal! Plus I can try something new!' Hunter thinks to himself. 'Wait what!! Who the hell cares if it is a good deal.' Hunter argues within his mind.

He tries to maintain control over his actions, but no matter how hard he tries to fight the mounting curiosity, he cannot overcome the urges. He finds his feet doing the opposite of what his brain is telling him and soon he finds himself walking into the nail salon called Sassy Nails.

"Hello Miss, what can we do for you today?" the stylist, Maggie, asks Hunter.

"I just was checking to see about the special on the sign out front," he says sheepishly to the stylist.

"Yes, you bet! What style can we give you for your nails?" she asks him excitedly.

"Oh no no, it isn't for me... Uh uh, I was just checking for my sister," he replies awkwardly.

"Oh darling, come on look at those nails! Please treat yourself!"

"I guess you are right. I could use a treat especially after how today has been going!"

"So what design would you like?"

"Umm I honestly have never done this, so how about you choose for me," Hunter says with a shy smile.

"Ok, I think I know just the style for you!"

The nail stylist heads back to the shelf and decides to pick a color and decides to go with a light teal color and then have a white and black for a special design on the ring finger. Hunter is already sitting patiently and frankly, nervously, in the chair when Maggie returns with the bottles of polish.

"Now don't be shy sweetie, give me your right hand," Maggie tells Hunter politely.

Hunter silently complies to her words. Maggie decides to start with his thumb and then work her way down to the pinky, skipping the ring finger. She notices the continued nervousness written across his face, so she makes small talk with him to try and put his mind at ease.

"So why have you never had a mani-pedi before?" she asks inquisitively.

"Well, I guess you could say that I haven't until recently began to express my feminine side, but I recently began exploring it. I was such a tomboy before," Hunter responds.

"After this, you should go to Wet Otter and get some cute dresses. New clothes other than that boy garbage you have on with your hairstyle and makeup will definitely make you a heartbreaker. Oh and no offense, but a good push-up bra is in order sweetie," she says bluntly but with good intentions.

"I don't have boobs at all, but I will keep that in mind."

By this point, she has distracted him for so long that she is already finished with all the fingers on the right hand except the ring finger. She opens up the black and white bottles of nail polish so she can do the special ring finger

design. Maggie thinks it would be cute to do the ring finger with a white base coat and then black zig-zagged stripes across it. Little does he realize that as Maggie applied nail polish to each nail, his nails began to grow out to about a quarter of an inch with a rounded point to them. The changed nails just put the icing on the cake to the changes of his hand. Hunter notices as Maggie begins applying the white base coat on his ring finger and is confused by why it doesn't match the other nail style.

"Um Maggie, why are you doing that nail a different color than the rest? Won't it look weird?" Hunter asks Maggie, still clueless to how girls do their nails.

"Oh," replies Maggie with a chuckle at his naivety, "it is quite common for girls to do some kind of unique design on the ring finger so that way it stands out. It is pretty common, so don't worry."

"If you say so, but don't forget I am putting my nails in your hands!" Hunter says making a cheesy joke.

Maggie laughs at the joke but is thrown off by the sudden cheerfulness and lack of nervousness from Hunter. However, she is encouraged by the visible change of heart in him and proceeds to duplicate the process on Hunter's left hand painting all of the fingers a light teal and then the ring finger white. Despite the passing of time surprisingly, Hunter's anger isn't resurfacing, mainly because his head is really starting to find itself confused. Hunter feels like he should be mad just like at the previous three stores he entered, but despite his feelings he oddly feels as if all of these unplanned stops are normal, in fact, he is struggling to remember even why this stuff made him mad in the first place. I mean he definitely cannot argue with the results; he looks super cute! Hunter is abruptly pulled out of his daydream by the voice of Maggie once more.

"I just need you to put your hands underneath this drying light for a few minutes and then it is onto your toes!" she says with a giggle because she loves watching girls embrace their new formed femininity.

"Was I daydreaming for a long time?" he asks her.

"Oh no, only like five minutes sweetie."

"Please don't call me sweetie," Hunter tells Maggie a little annoyed, but for the first time yelling at someone without mentioning the gender confusion.

"Oh my bad swee... I mean, what's your name again?"

"Ummm..." stammers Hunter nervously because if he tells her his real name she might be confused. He reacts almost instinctively, not even pondering the potential consequences, "Umm, it's Hallie!"

"It is very nice to meet you Hallie, so could you do me a favor and take off your shoes and socks?" she politely asks him.

"Yes, no problem," he replies, now trying to act slightly feminine so that she doesn't catch him in his lie.

"No offense, but why do you wear shoes like that. They look like something my brother wears!"

Hunter panics to think of a believable answer, but instead he just freezes like a deer in headlights. He finally manages to spit out a lie, "Well I like I said. Just now blossoming into girlhood!"

"Well, you might want to add a pair of heels to the list of things I already recommended to you."

"True," replies Hunter with a nervous giggle.

The nail design on his toes will be the same color scheme as the fingernails. She decides to mix it up just slightly by using the same light teal color base on all of the toenails, but then unlike the fingernails, she does them similar to French tips with the zig-zagged black and white stripes.

Unlike previously, Hunter cannot help but watch intently every second of the makeover he is receiving! For the life of him, he cannot figure out why he is not getting upset by the fact that he is getting made into a girl. Instead, he looks

at the transformation that is befalling on him with almost cheerful bliss. The bliss finally gives way to anger upon noticing the next stage of changes occurring. He feels the pressure forming around his feet and hears the cracking of the bones in his feet as they shrink from a men's eleven to a woman's five! The pain soon ends and upon seeing the next change occurring to him, his anger finally once more boils over with Maggie.

"God dammit!!! Why the fuck do I keep on falling for the bullshit of this mall?! I used to be a proud man, but now I am some hybrid, sissy piece of shit!" yells Hunter impassioned and not mincing words at all, despite being in a family establishment.

"Woah Hallie! Please calm down there are children here! I know making changes can be very new and scary, but there is absolutely no need for you to react so brazenly!" replies Maggie annoyed.

"No, I will not calm down! I have been systematically and gradually tricked into becoming some kind of sissy fruit! I am so done with this shit," says Hunter loudly for like the fourth time already this afternoon.

"Well fine, but you still need to pay for the nails!"

"Oh you've been great Maggie! Sorry, I just think I'm dealing with a few hormonal imbalances right now for some reason."

CHAPTER FIVE

Say Yes to the Dress

As Hunter attempts to leave the mall yet again, he decides not to fall for any of the cheap tricks that have previously duped him. He will not acknowledge anyone that calls out his name and will not look up at all to be lured into a store by some kind of promotion. He will just keep his head down and get the hell out of there as quickly as possible. He just cannot believe just how stupid he has been not to notice any of the changes that were happening to him, but it is too late to mope about it now.

Hunter is plowing his way through the mall trying to reach the exit as soon as possible. In the process of reaching the exit, he rudely disregards at least three salespeople as well as resists the ads of two tempting sales that shouldn't be tempting in even the slightest. He finally makes the final left needed and he can see the light at the end of the tunnel. He passes a few more stores before he finally stumbles upon what will become his new Achilles heel, Wet Otter!

In the display window is one of the most amazing dresses he has ever seen in his entire life and without even a moment's hesitation he quickly diverts to the right away from the mall's exit. Unlike the previous times, he doesn't even take the time to hesitate when heading into the store, he makes his way almost instantly to the saleswoman.

"Hi, I would like to try on the navy dress that is on display on the mannequin at the front of the store please?" he asks with directness and pleasantness as well as surprisingly!

"Sure absolutely, what size do you need girl?" Ariel asks Hunter politely, but slightly startled by Hunter's abruptness.

"Um size eight please," responds Hunter with a big grin.

"Oh... okay. I'll be right back," she tells him with a confused look because he looks more like a size ten or twelve as opposed to an eight. However, she listens to the customer how her bosses have instructed her.

Hunter heads over to the dress section while waiting for Ariel to return. He begins rooting through the dress section of the store and to his surprise nearly every single dress he sees in the store is one that he would absolutely love to wear. It doesn't matter if it is something formal, businesslike, or just casual. He loves all that he sees.

It doesn't take long for his rapidly changing mind to acknowledge a few of the other dresses as clothing he would love to try on and hopefully take home with him! The first one being very business chic! Its base color is white and had a sleeve to the dress that reaches down just below the elbows. In addition, in the front it has a seductive taper over the left leg, but the dress on both legs generously reveals both legs! At the bottom of the dress and the sleeves, there is a black trim about an inch thick. This dress definitely is intended to show off a girl's body because the dress is obviously designed to hug each and every curve!

His thoughts stray off to trying on the dress so he caves and yanks off one of the dresses off the rack, but doesn't notice that the dress is a size six instead of eight.

Then he comes to the another dress that has caught his eyes, a more formal gown. The dress once again is a slim fitting dress, but this one is far more elegant than the previous dress. The gown is a tame light gray color with some straps around the waist so that way the dresses waist narrows hugging the wearer's waist, but the big thing that makes it absolutely stunning is the lace work on the entire dress.

The lace trims the all the edges of the dress and has shoulder width straps that are completely lace. On the rest of the dress the lace floral pattern is raised slowly making yet another stunning dress. Lastly, the dress has a pretty low cut

front really drawing attention to the breasts! Once again, he just can't help himself but this time he grabs a size six dress, but that dress is completely forgettable after he sees the next dress!

As he gazes upon this last dress, he grabs it off the rack without a single pause and has already decided that he is buying it before he tries it on! This dress would without a doubt fall into the party dress category and a hot one at that. The dress is a sexy scarlet color and the whole dress is covered in the small little shimmery circles so that way when being worn on the dance floor it would shimmer from all the lights. This dress has no sleeves or shoulder covering unlike the previous two dresses. It had the dress come around the neck forming the angled top showing of a lot of skin on the shoulders. Also, unlike the other two dresses this dress looks like it is a little loose but still tight enough where it counts. Besides showing a lot of skin on top, it is super short showing off plenty of legs! As he stands there marveling at the sexy dresses he has discovered, Ariel finally returns to Hunter with the original dress that Hunter had asked her for.

"Here you go girl, size eight just like you asked for. The fitting rooms are just around there behind the shoe section on the right," says Ariel with a very cheery smile.

"Ahhh thanks so much! I can't wait to finally get a new dress!" Hunter says giddily as if possessed by a girl his age.

"Yes, I can clearly see that! It looks like you found just a few dresses that you like!" Ariel grins slyly.

Hunter just smiles back at her with appreciation as he quickly begins making his way over to the fitting rooms. He decides to try on the display dress on first since he had asked for that one first. He opens the door to the small cubicle and hangs the four dresses on the peg. He takes a moment to look at all the new changes that have occurred to him already, but despite realizing just how much he has truly changed, he just can't seem to muster the same anger he once did about it; in fact he almost feels proud at just how sexy his new facial features look accompanied with his select feminine features and for the first time he is almost anxious to see what changes will occur next when he wears a dress! Will he develop breasts? Curves? Who knows, but all he knows is he doesn't want to wait a second longer and quickly disrobes of all of his clothes except his boxers.

He pulls the first dress off its hanger, the navy blue dress from the display window. The navy blue dress falls in the middle of party dress and sophisticated. He pulls it slowly off his head relishing the feeling of the smooth synthetic material rubbing across his body. He can feel that the dress is definitely a little too small for him, but amidst the euphoria he proceeds to force the dress on. The fancy neck design tightens around his neck with the narrow inch wide navy material before giving way to a sheer material covering his pecs. This dress is cut very similarly to the red party dress he picked up but then returns to the solid material around the bust. It leaves the back of his shoulders exposed until about mid-back. As he begins to pull down the bottom of the dress to help it lay right on his body, he finally begins to notice that the dress doesn't feel quite as tight as before. Unlike previously though he knows what is happening and instead of panicking, he is grinning in pleasure! At the waistline on the dress, it has an elastic band still in navy so that way it can complement the figure that he hopes to have soon. The skirt portion of the dress is the only one of the ones he decided to try on that is longer than knee length. It is also not form fitting like the majority of the rest of the dress.

Hunter turns around to the mirror hoping to observe changes upon his body, but after five minutes to his disappointment the only change that he can see to his body is that he has lost the slight gut and gained a little more hips. The dress fits better, but the development of breasts or a butt still seems to be eluding him.

He takes off the dress with disappointment and throws it to the side in anger. He

almost gives up hope, but then decides to try on a different one instead to see if it will do anything different as opposed to the previous dress.

Hunter decides then to go with the white, business-like dress next because it is slim fitting so he hopes that maybe then it will correspond to more drastic changes than the previous dress. He begins pulling the dress over his head and again instantly can feel the smooth material rubbing against his body, but just as with the previous dress it is smaller than his current size so trying to pull it over his body is no easy task. He didn't realize that he accidentally grabbed a size seven in this dress instead of a size eight. However, that is no problem for his body because as he finally pulls it down he feels another set of shrinking. He feels his ribcage narrow both up in the area of his pecs, but primarily in the area of his waist. He feels the extreme shrinking of his waist as the hourglass figure begins! What he didn't expect however is the slight unpleasantness of the shrinking that causes his internal organs to just slightly reposition themselves. After a few more moments, the changes once again seem to come to an end leaving Hunter still disappointed at the lack of progression. He refuses to give up hope removing the dress furiously so that way he can move on to the third of the four dresses hoping that it will progress the changes to the end.

Now that the white dress is on the ground with the navy dress he pulls off the elegant silver gown. He thinks that with as feminine as this dress is that surely it must finish the changes to his boring masculine frame. This dress doesn't feel quite as smooth against his skin as the other, and he feels it snagging a little on his chest. As predicted, just like the previous two dresses he tried on it is very tight. He can hardly pull it down over his abdomen. To his excitement, the changes begin a little more quickly and are more significant this time around!

He feels his waist shrink just a smidge more completing the changes to his waist. Inside of his body, a uterus is forming along with other changes to his internal system. Changes begin to his hips and thighs. He feels the pain as his hips stretch out even more helping to exacerbate the newly forming hourglass shape. Additionally, his thighs begin to balloon out a little helping to causes the sexy curve downwards on the body. The disappointment still is there however because his body still is far from completely female, so he finally decides it is time to try on the sexy party dress!

He removes the formal dress with a little more care than the past few but is still slightly disappointed. Something in his mind is telling him that he wants to have breasts.

Not one more moment is wasted in putting on the last dress. The dress shimmers even in the dim lighting of Wet Otter, but unlike the last three, this dress is loose at spots since he has now already shrunk down a few sizes. He turns to look at himself, and he cannot believe the bombshell he sees looking back at him despite the lack of breasts or much of an ass. He even finds himself doing a few poses for himself in the mirror and takes a few selfies with his cell phone.

"Damn I am not going to lie; Hallie is an absolute babe! I just want to finish these changes, forget being a man again, this is way better!" Hunter says ceding that he is no longer Hunter, but Hallie.

"I guess that only leaves two more things to buy so that way the changes finish," HALLIE says talking to HERSELF in the mirror with a devilish grin.

CHAPTER SIX

Down Under

She doesn't even bother changing back into the clothes she wore into the store as she makes her way to the intimate's section of the store. As she arrives in the section, she cannot believe all the options before her! It is almost like being in a toy store for her, but to make her sexier!

She quickly spots two bras that she likes. The first is a bright yellow bra with white lace over all the cups. The straps of the bra are white giving it an extreme girly look, which in the heat of the moment right now, she wants. Then again, what bra isn't considered girly? Boys aren't supposed to wear them!

The second bra is a lot more subdued but is still cute. It is entirely powder blue, but like the other bra has a lace cover over three-fourths of the cups in the same color powder blue. Then, she came to finding the panties to wear; she finds a sexy pair that is white and gray. They have white lace around the sides of the panties, but in the front and back of them they are light gray with little white polka dots topped off with a cute little bow in front.

The second pair of panties she chooses is a thong! It is black lace all the way around the waist about an inch and a half thick, but the front is cheetah print giving it another super feminine look. She begins to walk away when she sees a bra panty set that she cannot say no to.

The bra has black cups with swamp green bra straps. The bust straps are white with hearts on it, primarily in black but the occasionally pink. The panties are the same pattern as the bust straps with the green waistline.

She quickly retreats to the changing rooms where she just was hoping to help finish the changes! Hallie ponders upon which to try on first, but cannot seem to make her mind up. After a short debate, she decides to go with the bra and panty set first. The bra is a 34C, and the matching panties are mediums. She decides to go with the bra first. She tenuously removes the bra from the hanger and unclasps the bra in the back. She then proceeds to slide both of her arms through the straps of the bra and as she gets her first taste of feeling the smooth cups of the bra against her pecs. Her body feels excitement shoot through her body like electricity. She then tries to clasp the bra, but as any girl can remember the first few times trying to clasp a bra can be a nearly impossible task. Finally, after a few attempts she feels the bust strap tighten around her upper abdomen. At first, she is disappointed because the changes don't appear to be progressing, but that is because inside the cups, out of view, her nipples are enlarging!

They nearly double in size going from tiny perky nipples of a somewhat fit man to the round and pointy nipples of a girl! She doesn't realize that the changes have already begun until she feels the stimulation of her newly enlarged nipples against the smooth material of her bra. In fascination, she pulls back the right cup followed shortly after by the left cup and she can clearly see her newly feminine nipples! A grin runs across her face rapidly as she realizes the changes are indeed resuming. It doesn't take long for the pressure in her chest to finally begin and when it does Hallie's face is euphoric.

As her breasts have already reached an A-cup level, she feels the slightly increased weight on her chest, but she feels them begin to sag a little as they reach a B-cup. However, mere seconds later she can feel as the bra begins to lift her developing breasts with the extra padding in the cup. It isn't long until she finally has filled the cups of her new bra, and she cannot help but marvel at the newest additions to his body. Just like any other curious individual would do, she reaches up with her perfectly manicured hands and fondles her breasts a few times. She quickly stops herself as the stimulation occurring from grabbing her breasts is far more intense than she anticipated, but she doesn't waste any time in then grabbing the matching panties off of the bench. Suddenly, the former boy in Hallie makes her last bid at stopping what is happening.

'Dude fucking look at yourself! Five hours ago you would have been trying to fuck

someone that looks like you!' yells Hallie/Hunter's subconscious in a desperate attempt to awaken his former self.

'Yes, exactly, but why fuck someone this hot when you can be this hot twenty-four seven!' replies the newly formed consciousness of Hallie.

'No, that is such distorted thinking... But for some reason it makes sense,' answers the crumbling consciousness of Hunter!

'Now come on, let me complete the transformation so we can finally be who we were always meant to be!' says Hallie trying to make one of the monumentally persuasive statements.

'Fine do it, Hallie. Put on the panties!' answers Hunter, relinquishing the final semblance of control he has over the body.

'Thanks sweetie, you won't regret this. I promise!'

With the final bit of control removed from Hunter and given to Hallie, Hallie begins then to remove finally the annoying boxers that she is still wearing. She throws them aside knowing that she'll probably throw them in the trash before leaving the store. As she puts her left foot in the panties, she quickly follows it up by putting the right foot in too. She bends down slowly reminding herself ever to cherish the single moment that is about to happen.

The panties are slowly pulled up her legs and the little bit of remaining leg hair that she still had fell away as the panties passed over them. Oddly enough though, as she is pulling the panties up her legs she feels as if it is taking longer than she thought it would, but that is simply because her legs are lengthening while her body remains the same height! She finally gets it up to the thighs and then finally up around her penis and butt. She cannot help but feel a little grossed out by how weird the panties are laying against her penis and she thinks to herself just how she cannot wait to say good riddance to that ugly organ. The changes begin instantaneously unlike the couple previous times, and it isn't long before the looseness felt in the back of the panties began to decrease. Hallie feels the pressure forming in her ass, but it feels less pleasurable than the pressure in her breasts but still pleasant. Her butt is ballooning out and soon is complete leaving Hallie with the last aspect of the hourglass. She reaches around to feel her ass and is taken aback by just how firm it is, but that is when the pleasantness ends!

A sharp pain of an unimaginable level course through her groin and her face changes expressions to show the conflicted happiness. Hallie can feel as her once proud manhood begin to shrivel up. It doesn't take long for the former seven-inch dick to reduce to a mere three inches. The changes, however, took a sudden turn as pain hit her testicles extremely hard! Her sack slowly sucks it way back up and with this the first formation of her vagina occurs. Her stomach feels uneasy as she can audibly hear the swishing and churning of his organs and their fluids rearranging up inside of herself. Once again the pain strikes but this time is from the pain is coming from her penis sucking itself up inside of the hole where her balls were mere seconds earlier. However, the pain is caused as her ureter's opening begins to widen beginning to form what will soon be the lips of her vagina.

The changes transfer back to her balls as the sack splits down the middle and begin to spread to the right and left side respectively inside of her beginning the formation of ovaries. The pain finally begins to acquiesce slightly, signifying to Hallie that she is almost completely female. Her testicles now are officially no longer balls, but ovaries and Hallie feels as her once skin covered exterior from her penis now is becoming more soft flesh-like. With the feeling of one more surge of pain her body is suddenly once again feeling normal, Hallie looks up at herself in the mirror seeing than her panties lay flat across the front giving it that sexy look!

"Oh my god!!!! It is finally finished! I am who I am supposed to be! Look at how sexy I look," marvels Hallie in the mirror as she rotates her body so that she can see every single inch of her newly formed figure.

Haylee tries on a few other bras and panty sets knowing she needs to build her start building her new wardrobe. In addition to thinking about what will be the most comfortable bra to wear every day, she also starts thinking about the attractiveness level of each and how other people who see her in her underwear will think of her.

She pulls out a sexy thong with the cheetah print on them. At first she jumps a little at the foreign feeling of the thong sliding up into her pussy and ass a little. Debating on what to wear out of the dressing room, she knows her old boy clothes are now garbage.

She can't help herself and buys all the dresses and undergarments she tried on just in her new size. She decides to keep on the flashy party dress as she leaves the store in addition to leaving the heart patterned undergarment set. She walks out of the changing room and despite feeling on top of the world in her new, sexy body she feels as if there is one last thing she forgets to do. Hallie racks her brain trying to think of what she possibly could have forgotten, but no matter how hard she thinks, she keeps coming up blank. She is just about to give up and just pay for what she has gotten because she is nearing the register when she hears the click clack of heels.

"That is what I was forgetting! Heels!" she says very excitedly even letting out a slight squeal.

CHAPTER SEVEN

With Those Heels?

Upon remembering the last thing she needs, she quickly makes a U-turn to the shoe section of the large store. It doesn't take long for the eager girl to reach the section and she quickly finds where the high heels are located.

She decides to get a simple pair since she doesn't have much to wear yet. Hallie grabs a pair of white pumps with a modest two-inch heel. She sits down on the bench as she pulls out the right pump first, and she slides the heels over her already shrunken feet. Her toes feel a scrunched in the toe of the heels, but she slowly stands up. To Hallie's surprise, she feels shorter despite putting on the two-inch pumps, but she disregards the observation because it doesn't matter now.

Hallie walks around a little bit in the pumps but to her surprise after only a few small little stumbles she seems to have the hang of walking in heels. With that, she decides to get a little bit more daring trying on a pair of four-inch heels she saw earlier. They are also all white like the pumps but these heels are the kind that kind of look like a low-cut boot; they go over the ankle bone. At the top they have a fold downwards giving it a more boot-like look to it. Additionally, the heels have those thin, cute laces that girl's shoes often have. Hallie grabs a pair of those heels and quickly pulls them on her feet. Full of confidence, she practically jumps to her feet in the four-inch heels. Despite being a full girl for a mere 30 minutes or so she is walking in them as if she has been walking down the runway her entire life! After quickly deciding to buy both pairs of heels and wearing the four-inch heels out of the store, she finally makes her way to the check-out counter.

"I hope it is okay, but I am wearing just a few of the articles I am buying out of the store. I just needed to get rid of my drab old stuff immediately!" explains Hallie to the smiling cashier.

"Oh, no problem girl. Just hand me the price tags and you are fine," answers the cashier with a cheery smile.

The cashier rapidly scans all the miscellaneous items Hallie grabbed, but moments later Hallie is startled by a tap on the shoulder from behind her. She turns around and to her surprise it is Alyssa who styled her hair earlier, which started all the changes.

"You look so pretty Hunter. I can see that you couldn't resist the urges to let your inner girl out!" she says smiling with a smirk.

"How did you know it was me?!"

"You still have some characteristics that are the same like your nose. You just look like a very attractive female relative right now! I saw you from across the store and how happy you were trying on your heels! Glad I could help!"

"Wait you were behind all of this?!" Hallie asks her in absolute bewilderment.

"Not directly, but we try to help every man who this happens to."

"Wait, what the heck? I'm not the only one?"

"Of course not! But luckily everyone working in the mall knows and we are do our best to help with the transition!"

"Ohh, okay. Well, oddly enough, I guess that I should be thanking you because as much as I can't believe it, becoming a girl is way better than being a guy!"

"You are very welcome! I'm so happy I was able to get this started for you. Since you have enjoyed the changes so much, how about you do us all a favor?"

"Umm sure why not, what do you need me to do?"

"Just don't tell anyone about how all of this happened and keep it on the down low!"

"That's a pretty tall order. I mean... all of my friends, my family, they are going to start asking questions on why the hell I'm a girl now! What about my job

and everything? I mean, I like the idea of living as a girl obviously, but this is a lot to take in!"

"I know honey, but there just seems to be a trend happening. It's like sometimes when a guy comes into contact with something feminine in this mall he starts to transform. By the way, that shampoo I used on you earlier today is for girls."

"So you mean if some guy starts touching girl clothes in this mall, he'll probably transform?"

"Very simply put, yes, but there are some complex things we don't know about yet. Like how many have been transformed and how exactly it happens."

"I cannot even imagine ever going back to being a boring old boy ever again!"

"That's the spirit! I'll let you get on your way and won't hold you up any longer. Before I go, here's a coupon to any store in the mall for 20% off. It's part of our Friends of the Mall special so just be sure to pass it along to someone before you leave the mall today!"

"Oh wow, that's so sweet of you! I'll be sure to put it in the right hands."

"Great! We will see you around Hallie, and thanks again for helping us spread the gift," concludes the stylist with a wink while walking away from Hallie.

Hallie silently stands there for a moment in a bit of shock. She had no clue that this whole thing was some sort of conspiracy. She thought it was some kind of magic correcting a wrong in his life. Hallie decides not to waste time sitting there thinking about why or those things because it is irrelevant. All that matters is that becoming a woman is the best thing that ever could have happened to her.

She opens her wallet and as she opens it she can see that her driver's license has somehow also changed reflecting that she was always a she. She pulls out her credit card and has the cashier swipe it, but as she goes to return her card to her wallet, a purse lies there instead. It is a fancy Jucci bag with its iconic logo. Hallie blinks a couple times in disbelief, but soon just comes to find it normal just like all the other changes. Maybe now that she is completely female, her family and friends will think of her as always being female as well.

"You have a wonderful day girl and don't forget what we told you," she tells Hallie demonstrating that the employees do in fact know of the issue.

Hallie proceeds on out of Wet Otter and begins to pace around. She is trying to wrap her head around everything that has occurred in the past few hours, but no matter how long she ponders upon it no clarity can come. She decides to just accept it and not think about it too much since it may only bring negativity.

As she begins to make her way down the corridor, she pulls out a perfume sample she was given and sprays it on herself a few times. It is from Erica's Secret and has a pretty pleasant and fruity smell.

When she gets near the exit of the mall she remembers the coupon and looks for someone to give it to before she leaves.

A guy about 18 or 19 years old comes in the building. He is slightly basic looking, but looks approachable. Hallie notices that he is staring at her and that his eyes move towards her breasts.

She smiles at him and approaches him, which causes him to get a little nervous.

"Hey, here take this! Trust me I am doing you great good!" says Hallie as sexy as possible.

"Thanks! What's your name?" he asks.

"Just call me Hallie," she says as she continues walking. She knows in her mind that he isn't her type at all, but also feels good knowing he found her attractive and that she did him a favor by giving him the coupon.

Hallie says out loud as she walks out, "This mall is amazing and it's great that people want to help each other here!"

To be continued...

About the Authors

Haylee Sims has been doing TG captioned images for nearly two years now and now has a few stories under her belt. She is just about to finish her bachelor's degree in International Business with a minor in German. She enjoys traveling the world and learning new languages. She lives in the Mid-Atlantic currently.

Courtney Captisa has been creating gender transformation art for five years and has been involved with the community for nearly fifteen years. She has a bachelor's degree in Pre-Law with a minor in Business Writing. She enjoys spending time on the beach near her residence in the Mid-Atlantic.

We hope you enjoyed reading this story as much as we did writing it! If you found pleasure in this story, please be sure to leave us a positive review!

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(We use Pinterest to gather ideas for characters, outfits, settings, and more. Look for the board dealing with the story and you'll see what ideas we had!)

Claire's Tumblr: mermadprincesss.tumblr.com/

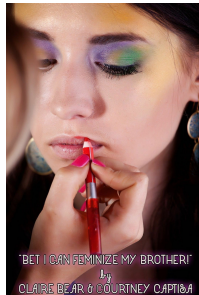
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<http://eepurl.com/bnNVfP>

Please check out our other titles under In Your Dreams Publishing!

["Bet I Can Feminize My Brother!" by Claire Bear & Courtney Captisa](#)



Word Count: 14,000+

Keywords: transgender, forced, feminization, womanless pageant, crossdressing, sissy, teenager.

Summer break is often the best time of year for high school students. No school, warm weather, and womanless beauty pageants?!

For Sasha and her friends, that is the case. After her brother's girlfriend pisses her off for the last time, a serious but fun bet is made for the intention of breaking up her annoying brother's relationship. What better way to do so than enter him and her other friends' brothers into the county fair womanless pageant.

After all, what girl wants to see her boyfriend dressed up like a sissy and looking good while doing it?!

Join the girl's on their journey to feminize their brothers and see who can create the biggest sissy.

Warning: NO sex scenes. Characters coming of age. Mild Language.

["The Sissy Next Door" by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear](#)



19,000+ words

Keywords: transgender, lesbian, sissy, age regression, crossdressing, party dress, forced feminization, school girl, yoga pants, menstruation, clean TG Fiction

Our first story to take place in England!

Daniel believes his crossdressing habit is his personal secret until his new next door neighbour through the window and believes he is a teenage girl like her! She tells her family and through a note, him and his mum are invited over for dinner. Through his mum's encouragement, he must take the identity of 'Mandy' and pretend to be a normal teenage girl to fit in with his new friend Sarah.

Sarah is more of an alternative girl who loves bands and partying. While, 'Mandy' is more of a girly girl, the two click and develop a friendship. 'Mandy' must deal with conflicts that arise such as being set up on a date by her friend and dealing with Sarah's constant teen antics. Problems also come up when Sarah starts questioning 'Mandy's' lifestyle choices...

Notice: Contains masturbation, but no sex scenes.

Warning: Some recreational drug use, profanity, and hipsters.

"The Making of a Full House" by Courtney Captisa & Haylee Sims



21,000 + Words.

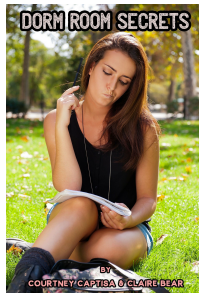
Keywords: transgender, science fiction, age progression, age regression, magic transformation?, hormones, chemical, teen, MILF, trophy wife, family, fancy dress, memory loss, cheerleader, gymnasts, dance, personality change.

Notice: No graphic sex scenes, but implied situations. Some vivid descriptions of transformation and anatomy with light profanity. PG-13 Rating.

Graduate students Garrett and Kendall have been best friends for years. Once they find a great house to rent near campus, they recruit their friend James to go in with them on the house and find a guy online named Marc to go in on the lease. Strange things happen a few days after they move in as Kendall is transformed into a successful career woman, James becomes a teenage cheerleader, and Marc goes from being a built African-American athlete to a tween girl who loves gymnastics!

The family struggles to deal with not only finding a way to switch back, but also new jobs, schools, and for some of them; memory loss. Can they find a way to change back before it's too late?

"Dorm Room Secrets" by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear

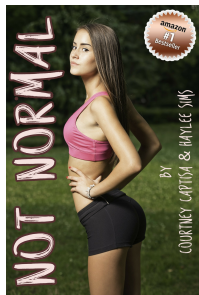


Keywords: transgender, lesbian, college, teen, crossdressing, surgery, forced, yoga pants, fancy dress, Halloween, French maid, oral.

Kenneth is excited to get an acceptance letter from his dream college, but is disappointed that it has been addressed to a girl! His parents assure him it's a mistake, but he's in for a surprise when he's later walking around campus wearing yoga pants and a bra! Throughout the ordeal, "Kaitlyn" must keep it a secret from HER roommate, friends back home, and new friends she makes around campus.

Warning: Contains a few fictional sexual situations with consenting individuals. Lesbian sex scene is limited. Adult readers only!

"Not Normal" by Courtney Captisa & Haylee Sims



Getting invited to sit with popular cheerleaders at lunch should be any boy's dream in high school. However for Joseph, it quickly turns into a nightmare! From the moment he interacts with them, unwanted changes start happening in his life. From being forced to talk about fashion with girls in class, to being hit on by guys, to being teased by his younger sister, "Julia" must put clues together before SHE forgets about the past. Features a very slow and detailed physical transformation into the pretty cheerleader he may become.

Word Count: 8,000+

Possible Spoilers!

Themes: transgender, forced feminization, teen, magical transformation, cheerleader, school girl, high school, friends, sister, parents, yoga pants, fast transformation, mind altered, stuck.

Rated: PG-13 for descriptions of anatomy and language. Note: This story does NOT contain any sex scenes.

"Pageant or Prison?" by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear



From the authors of "Not Another TG Story."

Cover Art Assistance by Alexis.

Warning: NO sexual situation, but some mentioning by teenagers.

To Anthony's dismay, the only thing available to complete his court-appointed community service in time is helping out at the Miss Heartland County Pageant. Although being around pretty girls all day seems like every boy's dream, it turns into a nightmare as he is forced to "help" at the pageant in more ways than one.

Themes: Teen, Beauty Pageant, Forced Feminization, Blackmail, Pageant Dress, Bikini, Crossdressing, Hormones, Surgery, Breasts, Friend, Makeup, Hair.

"Not Another TG Story" by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear



Dylan is your average teenage boy. Slightly overweight, lazy, plays video games, and dresses up in his sister's clothes! His little hobby soon gets him in trouble however and leads him into a path of femininity.

Under the cruel guidance of his loving sister and newly found boyfriend Nick, Dylan begrudgingly makes his transformation, which takes place over his entire senior year, including prom and senior week.

His transition into the female world doesn't go exactly smoothly however. Embarrassing trips to the mall, fighting off kisses from boys, and dancing like a sissy at cheer practice are just some of his tribulations.

Note: This is NOT a parody story, but is more of a homage to great TG Fiction the authors have read over the years. Contains cheerleaders, siblings, and prom scenes!

18+ readers only. Contains a few adult situation themes with consenting, legal adults.

Transformation Methods: Hormones, Makeup, Salon, Shopping, Implants, Surgery, Magic?