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TG HALL: BOOK #2**

# **TRICKED & TREATED**

*by Haylee Sims & Courtney Captisa*

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TG Mall Book #2: Tricked and Treated

By

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## CHAPTER ONE

### Welcome to the Store

Justin continues walking down the corridor of the mall while glancing over his shoulder to get another glimpse of the sexy brunette he just talked to. Her ass looks amazing in her dress, and Justin is getting a little hard seeing her sexy legs walk in tall heels.

*'She approached me and I didn't even bother to get her number!'* he thinks to himself.

This situation is not the first time he has messed up the opportunity of engaging with a female. At 19-years-old, he has never had a serious girlfriend. The only female companionship he has had are the casual dates that occurred in high school and some friends he has online who don't even speak to him on the phone. Usually, relationships with the girls in high school would never last more than four to six weeks. Making out and the occasional oral sex escapade occurred while he was seeing those girls, but Justin is unfortunately still a virgin. Every time he went to make a sexual move on some girl in high school she would say she wasn't ready or would give some other excuse for not wanting to go all the way.

Since entering college at Saltridge State, his dating life has surprisingly gotten worse. At first, he used the excuse that he couldn't find any girls that were his type. Then, after realizing that there were potentially a few thousand single girls on campus, he started to blame his lack of confidence and the competition he had from more outgoing males at the school as well as those who are physically more attractive.

At one point, he even gave up trying to hit on girls around campus. Although some of the female friends he met seemed flirty at first, he found himself being friend-zoned on multiple occasions. He didn't want to blame his looks completely. He isn't overweight and actually has some muscle in his arms and chest. His hair is in the style of some of his favorite Trap music producers, and he doesn't wear clothes that are too big or small like some other guys do his age. While he is a little shy and awkward, he can at least hold a conversation, unlike some of his friends.

Freshman year sucked, which is why he wants to make some big changes going into Sophomore year. The semester is only a few weeks in now. He's met a few new friends because of new classes and a new dorm building. While some back-to-school parties have occurred, he wasn't invited to any. His close friends aren't exactly the party type, but he knows it's one of the best chances to meet a girl. He is still shy about approaching some of his female interests on campus during class or out-and-about.

Reminiscing on last year, he remembers Halloween was huge on campus with students celebrating the holiday for nearly the entire week. There were multiple parties, girls everywhere drinking and having a great time, and a general feeling of happiness in the air. That's why he came to the mall today. He learned some of the best costumes sell weeks before the holiday and he wants something that is going to impress many women. A great costume is a wonderful conversation starter and hopefully by the time Halloween rolls around in a few weeks, he'll have a little more confidence, so he doesn't repeat the type of episode that just happened with his interaction with the sexy brunette!

Much to Justin's surprise, the coupon that the bombshell gave him is for any store in the mall. He

thinks to himself that maybe this is a sign of his luck finally turning for the better. He is trying to think of what could be a good costume to wear that would be both popular with the ladies, but not douchy. The past couple years' superhero costumes have been popular, with Colonel U.S. and Batboy. However just to suck the problem is that the good costumes for those characters are usually not cheap at all because they are like an entire body suit. The problem is that when growing up, Justin wasn't that into Halloween. He likes the candy and all, but when he was really young his friends typically dressed up as something scary or a character from a horror film and his parents never really liked that so they didn't allow him to dress up in those style of costumes. Instead, he was often in a clever costume like a scuba diver or astronaut with the costume being homemade.

Despite the unique costumes, he still always felt left out of his friends because he didn't have a scary costume like them. As a result of all of this, Justin has never really been all that into Halloween, so his ideas for costumes are quite lacking. However, he doesn't let that dissuade him because he knows that once he gets there, there will be plenty of options, and he can ask a sales associate for their opinion.

Before Justin can go to the Halloween store, he decides to get a bite to eat quick because he can hear his stomach growling. It is growling because today he was so busy with classes and excited to buy a costume after classes that he didn't have time to eat lunch like he normally would. As he makes his way to the food court to get food, he blushes at all the cute girls he is walking by. Girl after girl is an absolute bombshell, but because of his loneliness, all he thinks about is just how hot they are! He cannot help but feel both more excited, but nervous as well because he hopes to land a girl like her in just a couple weeks, with the help of his new costume. But nervous because he is reminded of just how out of his league they are from him.

He reaches the opening for the food court and surveys his options ahead of him; Subarrow, Auntie Angela's, KYC, a local Chinese place, and a Froyo place. He quickly decides he isn't feeling anything ethnic today so that rules out Chinese food. Also, he is kind of craving food food, not just a snack, so that rules out both Auntie Angela's and Froyo. He contemplates back and forth between Subarrow and KYC. After going back and forth a few times, he decides to go to KYC despite the fact that normally he is not a big fried chicken person, but for some reason today is different. He casually makes his way to the line and waits only a minute or two since there are not too many people in line ahead of him.

"Hi sir. What can I get for you today?" asks the worker cheerfully with a name tag reading Michelle.

"Ummm, to be honest, I don't really know. It has been quite awhile since I have eaten here. Do you guys still have popcorn chicken?" replies Justin also with a question.

"No sorry, we just finished our limited-time period of having them on the menu. We honestly really only have the classic fried chicken currently," Michelle answers.

"Hmmm, well I guess I will just go with the two drumsticks of chicken and potato wedges with that."

"Very good, would you like the chicken crispy or extra crispy?"

"Let's go extra crispy."

“Anything to drink for you?”

“Umm sweet tea please.”

“Ok, your food will be right on up, just give it a few minutes,” Michelle tells Justin with a polite smile while giving him his change.

It doesn't take more than three minutes, and Justin's order is up on the counter. Michelle gently calls out the order number and smiles as she slides the tray of food closer towards Justin. As Justin looks for a table to sit at, he cannot help but once again be stunned at all the beautiful girls around him. In his sightline, there is not a single girl in the room that is lower than an eight of the hot scale! Justin takes a seat at one of the tables and continues to think upon all the girls around him, but because of his blissful daze, he fails to notice the fact that there are no other guys around him.

He finally gathers his thoughts long enough to begin to eat his food. The drumstick is sitting in the container, and he looks at it uneasily because fried chicken has never been his favorite, in fact, to be honest, he is so confused why he even ordered it. However, Justin is super conscious about wasting food so he decides to just suck it up and eat the food despite the fact that he has no desire to. He lifts the chicken to his mouth with significant trepidation, but after a few seconds of awkwardly staring at the chicken just inches away from his mouth, he takes a bite sinking his teeth into the food. His eyes open wide with amazement; to his surprise it actually tastes really good despite all the memories of disliking it in the past. He then proceeds to take quickly another bite of the chicken and soon he has finished the first drumstick, cleaning off all the meat down to the bone.

Over the next couple moments, he finally finds himself not thinking about the pressure of impressing attractive girls and just enjoys the simple pleasure of food, but that moment abruptly ends.

“Oh sweetie, there is no reason to be nervous for what is going to happen! Trust me once it is all over you will be so happy and realize life is better this way!” says a gorgeous girl interrupting Justin's brief food daydream.

“Wait, what are you talking about?!” asks Justin totally confused by what just happened, “Hey! Can I have your number??!!”

Justin pounds his hand to his forehead in embarrassment as the gorgeous red head just giggles as she walks away not even seeming to acknowledge Justin's question. Justin yells at himself in his head for sounding so desperate and pathetic. *‘Be real with yourself. If you were a girl ,would you give your number to some guy that acted so shy and desperate? Of course you wouldn't!’* Justin says to himself continuing to beat himself over what just happened.

He finishes up the remaining food on his tray, but this time with a lot less enjoyment. Justin thinks over what the girl said to him and he racks his brain for what she could have possibly meant, but no matter how much he thought about her words, he cannot formulate any sense from them. Finally, he decides just to shrug off what she said and finally make his way to the Halloween store. As he brings the tray over to the trash can, he notices as Michelle, the KYC worker, gives him a smile with a wink as she waves goodbye. Thoughts once again of confusion run through his head. After all, this is the second unusual interaction with a girl in just five

minutes. He decides not to look into Michelle's actions too much and just smiles and waves back at her.

*'See Justin, maybe these are all good signs of a change of luck for me! You have had three interactions with three different bombshells in just a mere half hour! Maybe hope is not all lost for me!'* he says again to himself inside his head with growing confidence.

The Halloween store is not all that far from the food court, so after just two minutes he finds himself walking through the entrance to Spence's. As he walks into the store, his brain nearly explodes from all the things he sees! Spence's has like everything, costumes, posters, decorations, lava lamps, bras, fake boobs, and more! You name it; they have it! He heads over to what looked like the guy's half of the store so that he could find a costume, or at least get an idea for a costume. He sees many different options for a costume, like Mario and other various video game characters. Despite how much he likes those costumes, though; he is afraid that they are just a little too dorky for any of the girls to like. After spending a few minutes looking around the costume section of the store, Justin is joined by a sales associate.

"What's up little man?!" asks Brandon, the sales associate, in a very condescending tone while greeting Justin.

"Oh hi, I am okay, yourself?" responds Justin, unaware of Brandon's intentions.

"I'm fine squirt, so what can I help you find today?" Brandon asks continuing in his condescending tone to him.

"I am trying to find a cool costume that I can impress the ladies with for Halloween, but I am struggling to come up with any ideas," responds Justin a little annoyed from being referred to as both little man and squirt.

"Ahh I see, well it will be hard to find a costume to impress the ladies with considering that body you got. I mean, have you ever heard of weightlifting?" Brandon answers Justin, remaining unpleasant.

"Yeah, well not all girls only think about looks. Some actually have depth and care about personality and shit!" Justin says back to Brandon finally having enough of his harassment.

"Damn man, calm down. It's nothing personal bro, just the truth."

"Where is your manager?" asks Justin.

"She's on lunch break right now, so all you have is me!"

Justin sighs, "Do you have any ideas for a costume or not?"

"I do, but let's see what costumes you want to go with first little man."

## CHAPTER TWO

### Nerdy?

Justin bites his lip, despite wanting to cream this meathead out. He runs through his brain the costumes he would like to wear, but all the ones he sees that he likes he doesn't think most girls would like or understand. Finally, he sees a costume that he thinks might work for him and can get the attention of at least a few girls; a Leonard costume from the TV show, *Big Bang Theory*. He hesitates to grab it because of what he anticipates Brandon's reaction to be, but after taking some time to weigh all of his options, he decides to try it on.

All the while, Brandon can see where Justin's attention is going to on the shelf. He feels a little bad for the poor guy because he knows what fate is about to befall him. In fact, the only reason Brandon is 'safe' from the chemicals here at work is because he struck up a deal that he would keep his mouth shut about the epidemic and help continue to change unsuspecting guys if they didn't change him. He doesn't like the idea of how guys are coming to the mall and getting changed involuntarily, but the whole story is a bit of a mystery to him. In this case, he tries to rationalize it a little by the fact that Justin is so scrawny and the complete opposite of a chick-magnet. In fact, he tries to convince himself that maybe in fact he is doing Justin a favor by transforming him into a bombshell like all the other guys who have entered the mall. He watches as Justin grabs the Leonard costume and tries his hardest to muster up a positive comment.

"Ahh so I see you are a *Big Bang Theory* fan too little man!" says Brandon breaking the silence, but still coming across as a total douchebag to Justin.

"Ehh yeah, you watch it too?" asks Justin with moderate excitement, hoping that maybe upon finding common ground with Brandon maybe he will stop treating him like crap.

"Not really, but he seems to be a popular costume this year. The costume seems to be pretty popular with couples this year because I have heard that two of the main characters get married this season. People say the show is super funny, but I don't watch a whole lot of TV," answers Brandon trying to be less confrontational than before.

"Oh, well you should check it out sometime. It is really fun, but did you say that it is a popular costume among couples?"

"Yeah, but don't worry about it. You could still pull it off. I mean who knows, if the character in the show gets a babe looking like that, maybe you can get some pussy as well looking like him little man!" Brandon says trying to be at least somewhat supportive to him.

"Okay, if you say so, I will give it a try. Where is the changing room at?"

"Just around the corner there to the right little man!"

Justin makes his way to the dressing room still slightly annoyed by Brandon's condescension, but at least he has tamed it down slightly from the way he was treating him earlier. He opens the door and makes his way into the small room. He opens up the little bag that the costume is contained in and lays all the individual pieces on the bench in the fitting room. He puts on the usual bluish gray jeans that Leonard wears in most episodes of the show. He then puts on the superhero t-shirt that is typical of Leonard to wear. He stops to look at himself in the

mirror, but as he sees himself, he finds that some doubt in this costume is forming. I mean will such a dorky character really bring in the girls, he asks himself. Justin fights through his doubts however and forces himself to continue on with trying on the entire costume. The next part of the costume is the hoodie that he almost seemingly always wears unzipped over the t-shirt. The last piece of the clothing is the light, colored jean jacket that he then usually wears overtop of it all. Once again he takes a moment to pause and look at himself in the costume in the mirror. Despite what he thought the last time, he now is beginning to think that his costume is not absolutely terrible. I mean it is dorky, but it is a cute dorky, and maybe just maybe he will be able to attract some cute hipster chicks. He finally comes to the final two pieces of the costume, the wig and the glasses. He slowly pulls the wig on over his head trying to make sure that his actual hair is tucked in and not visible. Then he takes the glasses and rests them on his ears as he puts them on. Now that he has the entire costume on he takes one last look at himself in the mirror before walking out to get Brandon's opinion. The costume does look quite well on him, but oddly enough he feels as if he looks even smaller than he usually does. He still is nervous that Brandon's feedback will be far from supportive, but despite his concerns he opens the door and steps out of the changing room to receive some feedback.

"It is about damn time princess. What took you so long?" Brandon asks seeming to have reverted back to his far more unpleasant personality like earlier.

"Sorry, I didn't realize I had any reason to rush," Justin answers already freaking out at the insults he foresees receiving in the coming moments.

"You want the good news or the bad news first squirt?"

"I guess we will go good news first," says Justin hoping that the good news will be something good enough to help him survive the bad news.

"So the good news is you don't look completely terrible in that costume, but the bad news is that costume is still lame as fuck! I mean I am just telling you straight up little man, but if you wore that to a costume, I would probably have no clue you were even in a costume. I would probably just think you were some lame guy who was too lazy to put on a costume. Plus, don't even get me started at how scrawny you look in that outfit!" Brandon tells Justin going on and on just breaking down his already tenuous confidence.

"So you don't think that I would have any chance of attracting any girls at a party?" Justin asks as his head begins to fall slowly down to the ground from his crumbling confidence.

"Well let me put it this way little man. If I was a babe, and I saw you across the room I wouldn't even remember that I saw you! Sorry to be so harsh, but the truth can be a bitch sometimes."

Brandon can see Justin's confidence falling apart, which he is trying to do because he has learned the best way to trick a guy to get the changes going is by getting them to feel insecure about themselves. This works because he has learned that people will do a lot of crazy and irrational things when they are striving desperately for acceptance or approval. Brandon wishes he didn't need his job here because he truly struggles to bring these changes upon so many of these innocent guys. The problem is that unfortunately because he lives in a relatively rural area there are not a lot of job opportunities, and he hasn't had much luck finding a job with his college degree.

Despite already having changed a few guys at this point, he is always condescending towards them. Suddenly, Brandon gets a devious idea that he cannot believe he hasn't thought of before. He will transform Justin into his ideal girl! His mind races trying to rationalize the actions he is contemplating. It's good for him because he will have a super sexy girl that has exactly all the attributes he wants in a girl. Secondly, it works because he is still going through with what he is required to do in order to remain a guy himself. Lastly, it works out for Justin because if he is honest with himself making him into a bombshell of a girl will give him a far better future than he would have as a lonely, scrawny little guy. Brandon has already made up his mind as a devious grin crosses his face.

## CHAPTER THREE

### Call Me Caitlyn

“Hey little man, I think I have an idea for a costume that will get you some attention from the ladies,” says Brandon smiling and trying to bring a small semblance of confidence back to the distraught customer.

“Oh, really what is it?” responds Justin almost a little too eagerly.

“I have to warn you. I know it is going to sound crazy at first, but I promise you that it is edgy, and that will definitely get the girls attention,” continues Brandon leading off with a verbal disclaimer of sorts to try and brace Justin for the idea that is about to come out of his mouth.

“Come on just spit it out man, I mean honestly how bad can it be?” asks Justin with naïve confidence in Brandon’s idea.

“You know who Bruce Jenner is right?”

“Yeah, isn’t that the Kardashians’ dad? And didn’t he just come out as transgendered?” Justin asks with concern starting to seep into his thoughts.

“Exactly! A couple of weeks ago, some guy posted a pic of himself mimicking Caitlyn Jenner’s magazine cover photo in a white corset, and well... we haven’t sold any of the costume yet, but I have a feeling it might be one of this year’s kitschy costumes!”

Justin smirks, “You are fucking joking right! I mean you think dressing like a girl is going to get a girl’s attention?!”

“Yes, I do little man! They will be taken aback by your audacity to wear such an edgy costume. Plus it is topical so that you can attract the trendy chicks!” lies Brandon in an attempt to coerce Justin into thinking this is a good idea as well.

“Come on man. Stop being such a prick and give me an idea for a costume that is actually a possibility!” answers Justin beginning to get annoyed and is on the verge of leaving.

Brandon can see the look in Justin’s eyes that his patience is running out and that he has to hook him on the idea and do it fast. “Listen man, if you just try on the costume I will give you fifteen bucks off whatever costume you choose!”

“Are you gay or something dude? I mean why the hell you trying to see me in a corset so much?”

“Listen if you don’t want to take the risk than some other guy who actually has balls will come and get the costume! Then you can kiss all your chances with the girls goodbye shrimp!” Brandon yells, making one last desperate attempt at Justin’s manhood to get him to try on the costume.

Justin cannot help but want to believe what Brandon is saying because he is clearly way more experienced with the ladies than he is, but dressing like a transgendered celebrity is absolute madness, right?

“Fine I’ll do it, but it is only so that way I can get fifteen dollars off of whatever costume I actually end up getting and nothing else!”

“Hey fine by me, no judgment little man!” says Brandon trying to sell the perception that he is not judging him, “I’ll be right back shrimp, I got to go get the costume from the backroom.”

Justin hits himself on the forehead a few times with a decent amount of force in annoyance with himself. He cannot believe just how desperate his actions are. Dressing like a girl just to get with a girl! It just goes to show just how far most guys will go just to get a little action with a girl. He tries to give himself a pep talk of sorts and get himself fully on board with what he is about to do, but he cannot and he rationalizes it with himself in his mind.

Finally, after running through many different ways of thinking about it, he finds a way that he can rationalize it in his mind and not go completely insane. It is Halloween after all and even though most people’s first thought of a costume idea would not be crossdressing, it’s Halloween so nobody will question him or his sexuality. What’s honestly the worst that could happen?

Now feeling a lot better with his decision, he finally lets himself at ease for the first time since enjoying his food a half hour earlier. As he stands there continuing to gaze upon the costumes, hoping still to find one a little less daring, Brandon finally returns with another one of the light plastic costume bags with the Caitlyn Jenner costume.

“Here you are bro! I give you mad props for having the balls to do this!” says Brandon giving Justin fake praise in order to keep him under his thumb.

“Ehhhh... thanks I guess,” answers Justin shakily as he takes the bag with the female apparel in it from Brandon.

Justin once again makes his way towards the fitting room located at the back of the store, but this time he is little less anxious to get in there and try on the costume than the last. He opens the door and quickly enters the room hoping that no one will see him enter with the female clothing. He gently opens the bag and pulls out the white corset. Justin had never seen a corset in person before. He knows what one was, but the only time he has seen one was when it was on TV or in a photo. He is shocked when he realizes that the portion of the corset that will caress his waist is actually quite firm as opposed to pliable like he expected. He runs his fingers down the front of the corset and gets a little bit of goosebumps from the smooth silk. In fact, the chills that shoot his body are actually a little pleasurable, but he quickly shakes those feelings off in embarrassment.

Rather sheepishly, he removes the Leonard costume that he was still wearing and hangs the costume back up on the hanger. He stands there in his boxers when he realizes the other disturbing thing about wearing the corset, he will have to wear it without his boxers on! Justin wants to spend more time wrestling with this dilemma, but the comment Brandon said about having balls sticks with him. Swallowing his pride, he pulls off his boxers and then picks up the white corset. He doesn’t even hesitate to begin putting his legs through the holes at the bottom. As he begins to slide the corset up his legs he is once again startled by the chills it sends up his body!

However, what Justin fails to notice is that as he pulls the corset up, his legs are changing as the corset passes up his legs. His calf muscles begin to lose their definition and shrink down and his

thighs begin to lose muscular definition and are replaced by a small amount of fat that make his thighs round out to that sexy shape most guys drool over. His legs also lengthen making them even more sensuous, but despite the lengthening of legs he shrinks from 5'8" to a modest 5'3". Unaware of the changes that have already flowed through his lower extremities, he finally pulls the panties of the corset set up into place. He grimaces slightly from the tightness of the silky material around his hips and crotch. The back clasps remain undone, so he still hasn't felt the constriction in his mid-section at this point yet, but he notices as the pressure around his hips seem to subside a little. Little did he realize is that the frame in his lower abdomen has now shrunk as well as his legs. He takes a moment to stop and look at himself, and he looks at his reflection.

Justin is befuddled because he can tell something is off, but he can't figure out what, so he decides just to ignore it and move on and continue to put on the costume. Now comes the hard part, clasp the corset in place. Justin is extremely nervous about this part because he noticed that the costume is a small, and he is a medium at best. He reaches his arms backward trying to get ahold of the two sides of the corset, but his lack of flexibility is making it quite hard to reach around behind him. Finally, after numerous failed attempts he gets ahold of the sides of the corset and proceeds to try and clasp it shut around his waist. He tugs and pulls as hard as he can and finally he gets a few of the clasps in the back to hook onto each other.

Discomfort develops near instantaneously as he feels the pressure of the firm corset material around his waist. He then proceeds to clasp the remaining few clasps of the corset now that the bottom couple are already hooked. This time, he doesn't struggle quite as much to hook them. The corset is causing such a conflict of feelings; one is absolute discomfort as his crotch and waist are all being squeezed tighter and tighter by the corset, and two, slight enjoyment because of how smooth corset's material feels against his skin. He is also oddly stimulated by the feeling of his pecs being cupped by the corset. I mean like 99% of all clothes that guys wear is made from about the most uncomfortable materials imaginable. Justin thoughts even begin to wander slightly.

*'You know what? I mean I look terrible in this and I would never want to be a girl, but I must admit, I am a little jealous that most of their clothing is made from far more comfortable materials than guys. I mean all of our clothes either scratch, rub, chafe, or itch!'* thinks Justin to himself allowing his thoughts to drift off slightly.

Meanwhile, as he is off in his daydream, he fails to realize as the second set of significant changes begin to take place. His waist begins to spasm and eventually with each spasm his waist begins to shrink slightly helping to relieve the pressure of the corset. Inside his body, his ribs are cracking and crunching as they are reshaping and becoming less broad. The changes run on up through his entire body. Bones and organs throughout his body crack and swish as the reshape and position themselves to accommodate his now slenderer frame.

Taking a deep breath, he turns and faces the door to exit, but as usual nerves plague his actions. He fears that Brandon will see the deep-seated pleasure that he is experiencing from the smooth, luscious material of the corset and think he is gay or something. What if he like snaps a photo and blackmails him or something? But something deep down in his gut tells him not to worry about it and just face his opinions with confidence.

Justin turns the handle and takes that first step out of the fitting room and scans the room for

Brandon. At first, it appears as maybe Brandon has lost interest and left Justin alone, but then Justin heard the all too familiar voice of Brandon.

“Holy shit man! You are wearing that with the panties?! Damn man now I see why girls wear corsets, I mean if it can make you have a semi-feminine figure than damn the augmentation it gives to girls must be remarkable! I mean damn squirt, if you shaved and did some makeup and stuff you may be a magnet, but not a chick magnet!” yells Brandon in shock while maintaining his demeaning tone to try and make Justin continually more vulnerable and susceptible to his suggestions.

“Shut up man! See, I told you this would be a waste of time to try on! I am going to take it off ASAO before someone I know sees me dressed like this!” responds Justin annoyed and anxious to remove the costume and forget about the strange feelings he is experiencing.

“Woah woah woah. Hold up a minute squirt! There is no need to jump to any conclusions!” responds Brandon desperately trying to prevent Justin from retreating out of the store, “I was just messing with you man. You will be an absolute hit at the party with the ladies!”

Gullibly Justin falls for the lies that Brandon is telling him and asks, “Really?! You really think that girls will want to talk to me if I wear this costume?”

“Yes I do, but can I be a little honest with you little man?”

“Why not... fine I will listen to your idea, but you better not give me even more crazy ideas!”

“Okay, I promise you that this time it is nothing crazy. This next costume is a safe bet and girls always love this costume!” lies Brandon again who is only telling part of the truth, but not all of it so to be able to maintain the deception on Justin.

“Then what is it dammit?!” Justin asked with a rather annoyed tone.

“My idea is that you go as a sexy cop, little man. I mean let’s be honest. What woman doesn’t love a man in uniform?” Brandon proposes to Justin with a devious smirk.

“Wait really! That is your idea? So you go from crossdressing to a cop?!” asks Justin suspiciously.

“Yep, it is obvious that you don’t want to do anything too edgy, so I am going with a safe bet.”

“Well as long as there are truly no strings attached, then sure let’s give it a try!” Justin says foolishly agreeing with Brandon’s idea.

For the third time in the past hour, Brandon tells Justin that he’ll be right back with the next costume for Justin to try on. Brandon makes his way onto the back of the store and his brain once again springs to life with anticipation of the next changes. As he thinks to himself, he is shocked at just how much the changes have already flown through Justin’s body. He just cannot believe just how much mass the corset made him lose. Granted, he still didn’t develop a feminine physique at all, but his body size is easily that of like a middle school boy now and remarkably Justin is still completely oblivious to the changes going on.

Despite Brandon’s excitement of being able to make it this far with the changes in Justin successfully, he soon will experience changes that no matter how hard Brandon wishes, Justin is

going to notice.

Brandon however is already contemplating what the next costume in the progression will be. To be honest, he knows it will all have to depend on how Justin reacts to the changes from the female sexy cop costume, but he is thinking maybe something a little edgy, a sexy mermaid maybe or if he freaks out maybe another costume that can be construed for both genders.

Suddenly Brandon gets an absolutely devious idea; he had already decided to make Justin into a bombshell for his own pleasure, but what if he takes the change a complete step further! What if he makes Justin into a sexy black woman, with vivacious curves?! The thought of turning this now skinny white boy into a curvy black woman brings an wicked smile to his face.

His thoughts, however, are interrupted by the arrival to the box of sexy female cop costumes. He bends down grabs one of the bags containing the costume and quickly makes his way back to Justin on the sales floor with a devious smile on his face. He opens the door and walks back out to the sales floor and sees Justin still there waiting semi-patiently.

## CHAPTER FOUR

### Cops & Mermaids

“Here you go squirt!” Brandon tells Justin who is no longer even acknowledging the slight verbal jabs from Brandon.

Justin doesn't even bother to spare any words with Brandon and quickly makes his way into the dressing room. Brandon is encouraged by this because that means that Justin has still not realized the deception that Brandon has done. Innocently, Justin enters the fitting room with absolute no knowledge of what is about to happen to him. Once again, Justin doesn't waste too much time with taking off the previous costume and who's to blame him? After, all he is wearing a corset!

This time, the clasps of the corset are handled with a lot more ease than when he was trying to put the corset on. He opens up the costume with no hesitation since for the first time. He thinks that there is nothing wrong with this costume because it is not crazy and Brandon approved.

Justin lays the hat to the side on the bench as well as a few other props that came with the costume. Next, he pulls out the shirt for the costume, and quickly Justin realizes that something is wrong because the shirt looks way too small! He knows without a doubt there is no chance that this top will cover his entire stomach, but instead of freaking out, Justin just shakes his head in annoyance.

Despite his hesitation, he decides if he has worn a corset already, what else could be that bad? Naively, Justin proceeds to pull the shirt down over his increasingly slender body. He can feel the tightness of the spandex-like material against his rapidly smoothening chest, but after wearing a corset tight, is a very relative term.

He pulls the bottom edge of the shirt down as far as he can, but despite pulling it down as far as he can, the shirt still exposes at least four inches of his stomach above his belly button. Also, the front of the shirt has a deep V-neck of about six inches that expose his now hairless chest. Now that the shirt lay in place, the first of the new set of changes begin. This time, it is his arms that change.

Even though Justin didn't, by any stretch of the imagination, have muscular arms; his biceps and triceps quickly begin to reduce themselves in size. The dark brown arm hair that cover Justin's arms also thins out and lightens itself to a very mild blonde hue. Additionally, his shoulders continue to become less broad beginning to take his frame from that of a young boy, to that of a girl!

However, despite the second round of changes sinking in, Justin remains unaware of his gradually accelerating progression to womanhood. Without hesitation, Justin proceeds to pull out the shorts, but shock is written across his face because if he thought the shirt looked small, then the shorts were almost non-existent. But once again shockingly Justin disregards that aspect of the costume and proceeds to pull the shorts on. Since his legs have already undergone changes with the previous costume he wore, the spandex shorts easily slid up his hairless legs and lays snug on his hips, butt, and crotch that seems to be less of a bulge than he would have expected. He then slides the belt through the loops around his waist as well as hooks the handcuffs around the belt.

Justin finally looks in the mirror and realizes that something is severely off about the way he looks. He sees that his body appears to be almost completely hairless, as well as the less obvious fact that he is clearly way smaller than he used to be! He wants to freak out and run out and take all his possible strength out on Brandon because he knows that somehow this is all his fault, but for some reason no matter how hard he tries, Justin cannot formulate any anger within himself. In fact, quite oddly Justin is excited by the changes because he can tell that he is becoming rapidly more appealing and is more optimistic about his chances with the ladies.

With this disillusioned confidence, Justin decides to finish putting on the costume! The next part is the hat and the aviator sunglasses. He starts with the hat, but as he rests it upon his head, the changes begin instantaneously with his hair. The hair begins to cascade down further and further, and all he does is smile as he watches in the mirror. As the hair stops lengthening it curls itself at the tips and tickles his shoulders since his hair now reaches his pecs. Anxiously, he quickly pulls the glasses over his face and watches as his face begins to change even more.

Beginning with his nose, the tip rounds out giving it a softer look on his face. The changes quickly progress to his cheeks as he feels slight pain from the reshaping of his skull in his cheekbones, forehead, and chin. His cheekbones spread a bit further from each other as well as shift upwards to accentuate his femininity. His forehead begins to angle itself slightly backwards, and his hairline changes ever so slightly. Followed by his chin becoming a little pointier as opposed to block-like shape it was previously. His lips plump up as well as his eyebrows arch more along with the lengthening of his eyelashes. As he watches with excitement, he lets out a feminine giggle at the new cute face that stands before him. Lastly, Justin grabs the three-inch heeled boots that go with the costume and crams his feet into them without any pause. His size 10 feet soon shrink down to a women's 6 and he zips up the high-heeled boots. He looks at himself standing in the knee-high boots as well as the rest of the costume and cannot help but admire just how attractive he now is! The final piece of the costume is the name tag that he pins on his left breast pocket that says, 'Officer Sexy'!

With disillusioned confidence in his new costume, Justin makes his way once more out onto the sales floor to face Brandon's judgement. However, this time unlike previously he has no concern for what Brandon has to say because he knows that this costume is a total keeper! He struts out of the small confined space with the clicking of his heels as his hips slightly sway with each step. Brandon hears the click and clack of a pair of heels from around the shelf and excitedly peeks around to see the hottie wearing the heels, but to his shock the hottie is Justin! He knew that some serious changes would set in by now in the transformation process, but the face isn't what he expected to change now. Brandon realizes that Justin has made eye contact and is bracing himself for the rage about to come from Justin.

"So what do you think!? Is it everything you expected it to be?" Justin asks Brandon in his new feminine voice and to Brandon's surprise, surprisingly lacking anger.

"Umm...ummm...yes of course it is! I mean just look at yourself, the ladies will be all over you in that costume!" stumbles Brandon through yet another lie.

"I know right, I mean just look at me! I mean I know it is strange, but I think these costumes are changing me Brandon!" Justin bluntly says but still without anger.

"Really? But how would that even be possible?" nervously asks Brandon just waiting for the

flip-out at any moment from Justin.

“But I don’t care these changes are making me way more attractive!”

It is then that Brandon fully grasps just how desperate Justin has been since the start to be with a girl. He has had so little contact with girls lately that seeing himself become one instead of make him freak out, is making him excited because he is actually in an odd way having interaction with some attractive girl! It is then that Brandon realizes just how much fun he can have with Justin before finishing off the costumes. Unlike every other time he’s done this and the guy has freaked out, this time the guy is enjoying it.

“Well, if you think you look attractive now, then I think I have an idea that you are going to like even more!” Brandon lies with continued excitement.

“Oh, really? what is that?” Justin asks in a very feminine manner.

“I have a costume that I think will make you even more attractive, but it is very edgy, unlike the cop costume. Yeah forget it, you probably wouldn’t even want to give it a try,” Brandon says trying to lure Justin in deeper with his concealed insult.

“Oh really, well you are wrong! I will do anything to become even more attractive! What did you have in mind?” Justin fervently asks controlled completely by his mind’s ever increasing deception.

“We have this costume... it’s a sexy mermaid. Now I know you said you were done crossdressing, but...” Brandon proposes before then being cut off by an exuberant Justin.

“Just get it! I will totally wear it!” says Justin without hesitation.

Brandon does as he is told and makes his way back to the room yet again to grab the sexy mermaid costume, but because of the excitement that Justin is exuding Brandon wastes no time to get the costume. He runs back and grabs the bag from the box with all the sexy mermaid costumes and then quickly brings it back to the rapidly developing bombshell waiting at the fitting room. Brandon rounds the corner and quickly hands the bag to Justin who doesn’t even say a word now as he makes his way back to the fitting room. Justin wastes no time in opening the bag and setting aside the parts of the costume. This costume is rather simple it just includes a seashell bra and a pencil skirt that goes the entire length of his leg with fake fins at the bottom by his feet.

Now that he has some practice with clasping the tight tops with clasps so he decides to begin with the seashell bra. He clasps the ornate bra around his now narrow ribs, but the C-cup seashells awkwardly lay over top of his pecs unfilled. To make things even more awkward feeling for Justin was the fact the bra is a push-up bra that makes you look two sizes bigger so he can feel his muscular pecs being pushed up to form A-cup breasts! That however is to be short-lived as he feels pressure forming in his chest. He can feel as useless fat that used to be spread throughout his masculine body is now being redirected to his chest and he cups the seashell with his hands! He can feel as the growth continues and continues soon giving him natural B-cups, but with the pushup they look more like Ds!

He feels pleasure rush through his budding breasts as his nipples begin to expand and become rounder! He cannot help but excitedly giggle in his newly developed female voice as he watches

himself become even more beautiful! Before long Justin is looking at his C-cup breasts that appear to be DDs with a nervous blush, but it is then that he feels the pressure subside. Realizing that the changes resulting from the seashell bra are finished he then progresses on to the second article of clothing in the costume, the long pencil skirt that looks like the bottom half of a mermaid. As he steps into the skirt, mild nerves resurface within him suddenly about the changes flowing through his body! Despite these nerves, he still continues to pull up the skirt, which is causing his calves to squeeze together quite tightly limiting his steps to dainty couple inch strides. As he pulls the dress higher and higher he can feel the skirt hugging his now shapely legs, but as he finally pulls the skirt up around his waist he notices a very obvious problem, the waist of the skirt is way too big for him despite the tightness throughout the rest of the skirt. He tries to let the waist hemline go, but it keeps falling down below his butt, which definitely will not work. However almost as if on cue he feels pressure yet again, but this time in the area of his hips. This time, however, the pressure is not a pleasant one like previously because instead of just fat rearranging itself his hip bones are the ones expanding. He can hear the audible cracks of the bone as his hips readjust and expand, but soon enough he can feel the skirt getting tighter against his hips. Justin no longer needing to hold the skirt's waistline up lets go of the material between his fingers and watches as his hips get wider and wider. Finally, the pressure goes away and Justin is left nervously standing there. His eyes finally realize just how much of his manhood has disappeared and he has a moment of clarity and panic!

He bashes open the door of the fitting room and tries to run to Brandon and give him a piece of his mind, but quickly falls because of how the skirt limits his legs range of movement. As his face slams against the floor in only leads to his anger exacerbating!

“Brandon! vulnerable fuck?!” yells Justin in absolutely unabridged rage!

Brandon is startled by the loud, irate female voice yelling his name, “Wait what? Is that you Justin? What is wrong?”

“What is wrong, really?! Hmmm, let's see, umm maybe the fact that I look like fucking Ariel and have the breasts and face to match!!!! You wanna explain this you fucking piece of shit?!”

“Woah woah, calm down Justin. You asked for this! Plus, look at yourself! You look gorgeous just like you said you wanted!” responds Brandon trying to salvage sanity from Justin's outburst.

“Wait what?!”

“Yes, don't yell at me squirt. I told you that I thought this costume takes it a little too far, but you insisted on needing to look more beautiful! I have another costume that shows a lot less skin than some of these other ones and is going to be a lot better for you. Girls will be thinking about you all night in this one,” Brandon lies out of his ass in order to further confuse Justin.

“You promise?” asks Justin very vulnerably, beginning to give in completely to the lies of Brandon.

“Yes, cutie, why would I lie about this beautiful?” Brandon conveniently words to begin the deception of Justin thinking he is a woman, but ever so subtly.

## CHAPTER FIVE

### Just Jessica

Ten minutes later, Justin is standing in front of the mirror adoring the developments of his new body in his sexy Jessica Rabbit costume. The outfit doesn't come with a bra and it's not needed because his new DD breasts are hugged tightly by his sultry red dress, displaying the right amount of cleavage (a lot).

There's a slit on the side of his dress that show his hairless legs. Had this been an hour ago, he would have hated it but now he loves the way he's able to express his body through sexy costumes.

Standing in four-inch heels was an issue at first but now walking around the dressing room proves to be a natural occurrence.

The sparkly red dress has caused his waist to shrink a little giving him the perfect hourglass figure and his butt has rounded up. It looks just like those of the hot ass girls wearing yoga pants that tightly hug their butt that he usually checks out around campus.

He rubs his butt with his purple satin gloves, admiring it in the mirror and gives a kiss with the other hand from his red lips. Somehow, he now has boysenberry-colored eyeshadow and heavy mascara on 'naturally' long eyelashes. There is some glitter around his face that pokes out with the lighting of the room.

Jessica Rabbit may be the best outfit he has tried on. Much better than that nerdy *Big Bang Theory* costume he first tried on. This look will surely get the attention of guys at the party.

'Guys? I'm into girls!' Justin thinks to himself. However, the thought is quickly erased from his mind and replaced by the image of seducing a guy while dressed like this.

Although the outfit doesn't come with a bra, it did come with a tight red lace thong. His penis feels really out of place in the fabric of femininity. While his penis didn't decrease in size (yet), the pubic hair around it did disappear.

Had he seen a girl wearing this at the party, he would probably get a major erection but that thing is now limp as his role is reversed to playing a female part.

His long hair has turned to a dark red shade. It's fun having longer hair, and he can't wait to see what kind of styles he can do. Maybe after leaving here, he'll visit a salon and see how it looks in an updo.

"How is it coming in there, little man?"

"You can come in!" Justin says in his sultry voice.

Brandon is blown away by the amazing beauty he has helped create. Justin seems to no longer have any male characteristics other than the penis that Brandon can't see... and doesn't want to see for that matter.

"Maybe I should stop calling you little man..."

Justin smiles and turns his body so that Brandon can see how his curvy ass looks in his pretty dress.

Brandon can't help but think of taking him right now and putting something in there, but resists at the moment. Meanwhile, Justin places his satin-gloved hand on his hip and walks a little in his heels.

"I really didn't think I would like it, but it's perfect!"

"I'd say," says Brandon. "See how much help I was to you today?"

"Oh, silly boy. A lady must always try on various outfits to find the perfect one for presentation in society. It's so hard being a woman nowadays."

Brandon takes a gulp, "You mean you are all woman now?"

"A woman! What the fuck Brandon?! Why am I wearing this outfit?!"

"Because you wanted to?" Brandon asks in a confident way to further brainwash the unsuspecting boy.

"Oh, you are right dear Brandon! My hormone levels are out of balance now and I've been very stressed recently?"

"Why?"

"Halloween is such an important holiday for a woman's social circle. I would just die if I didn't have the heart of every male in attendance at the party!" says Justin with many dynamic changes in his speech pattern.

Brandon smiles knowing part of the reverse psychology is working. Hopefully soon, Justin will forget about ever being a male and will act like an over-sexual woman for good.

"You look sexy babe. Plus those boobs you have are amazing... Can I see them?"

Justin smacks Brandon lightly in the face and flips her hair, "Never! I want them gone! I'm stripping naked right now!"

"Okay!"

"Please give me privacy! This is embarrassing, and I want to talk to your manager immediately about your sexual advances!"

"That should be the least of your worries... You just turned into a fucking woman..."

Justin walks back to the mirror and looks at himself. He does a few poses in the mirror and smiles. This costume did transform me into a woman... from a girl who didn't know what she wanted to be for Halloween!"

Brandon hopes this is the last mental relapse that Justin ever has. He knows this former boy is turning into a proper woman and needs to remain that way.

A sudden urge comes to Justin's mind, and he turns to look at Brandon over one shoulder.

“Have a seat honey...”

Brandon does as instructed and has a seat on the small bench in the room. Justin struts his way over to him and places her finger under his chin, slightly pushing it up as she leans in for a mock kiss. Their lips do not meet but Brandon sure wishes they would considering he has a major erection right now.

Justin says, “I always like a man who... is in control.” He pulls away from him and puts her high heel beside him on the bench, exposing her sexy long leg in full view. His eyes are focused on his feminized part rather than trying to look up his dress to see his penis bunched up in the thong.

“Wow...” says Brandon, who for the first time today is left partially speechless.

Justin pulls up part of the dress and says, “I usually find college age boys to be immature.” He then puts his leg down and walks away from Brandon, taking away any chance he had of doing anything sexual with the ginger goddess.

“Justin... what do you mean? It feels weird calling you that. Can I call you Jessica?”

“No sweetie, that is not my name. I am still in the process of finding myself and need a stronger man to help guide me through my journey.”

“Bitch, what are you talking about?! I just helped transform you into a woman!” says Justin, losing his temper.

“You only assisted me with a new dress!” At this point, Justin is losing significant memory of ever being a guy, but that may change once he takes his thong off.

Brandon debates the situation for a moment. Perhaps this Jessica Rabbit costume has turned Justin into a super sassy teasing bitch. That’s no fun! He expected for that little wimp to turn into a girl who is sassy, but is at least fun and will get HER wish of being more popular with the women. This evil goddess who stands before him is the type of woman that other girls hate and isn’t exactly the type that women look up to. They usually hate the kind that are overly sexual and give women a bad name.

“Justin, this costume is stupid. You don’t look right in it! I have one last one that is perfect for you.”

He opens his mouth shocked and then looks in the mirror. Suddenly, he feels like the dress shows WAY too much cleavage. “You are right! But what else can top this in terms of being sexy?!”

“It’s sexier if you have confidence little... ma... I mean little girl! That can go a long way and guys and girls are into that a lot,” Brandon says as he gives a sly smile.

Justin flips his hair, “Fine, one more outfit... but if I don’t find it appropriate I am going with this costume for the party!”

## CHAPTER SIX

### Meet Joynisha

Justin stands in front of the mirror in the dressing room once again, although he has stripped out of the red Jessica Rabbit dress and removed his gloves. He is standing with just the high heels on and thong, looking at his penis in the mirror, but standing in a rather feminine way. Rather confused on why it looks extra bulgy down there today, he ignores it and continues admiring his sexy reflection in the mirror. He pushes his breasts up a little and tosses his hair around waiting for Brandon to return with another outfit.

Meanwhile, Brandon is frantically finding the final products for the last outfit Justin is to try on. He knows this will be the big one to finally feminize him for good and wants to do it big. It's time to find the best outfit to turn this guy into a black girl. Why just turn a boy into a girl when you can change his race as well?

“Hey little girl... Are you decent?” Brandon asks from the other side of the dressing room door.

Justin covers his DD-cup breasts but then thinks it's best that Brandon not come in right now. “No, just put things over the door!”

The first item Brandon puts over is a medium-length pink wig with a hair cap.

“What could this be?” Justin thinks to himself. He wonders if it could be the outfit to a punk rocker or some type of cosplay outfit. Picking up the wig, he examines it more and decides to just put it on. His long red hair is wrapped up and pulled in tight by the wig cap and he then puts on the pink wig. It has bangs that are combed in and curled at the end, framing his breasts perfectly. He flips the hair back from his ear a bit and notices he now has large silver hoop earrings on

both ears with other piercings on the top of his ear. Still walking around the room half-nude, he looks over at the door again.

Brandon has thrown over a very tight looking arctic blue skirt with a white tank top with some intricate graphic design on it. He pulls the skirt up his smooth legs and examines himself. His booty is seeming to grow a little, which he really doesn't mind at his point. Pulling the tank top over his arms, he can tell this outfit seems to be a casual outfit for a girl like Patty Kerry or Micki Ninaj. Flamboyant pop artists who always have quirky outfits.

Although he thinks the pink hair is fun, he thinks the rest of the outfit is too plain and he complains to Brandon.

“Hey... this outfit kind of sucks! I want something with more of an IT FACTOR to it!”

“Don't worry!” Brandon says behind the door. “I found another version of the Micki Ninaj outfit that you may like better!”

Brandon sees the tank top and skirt fly over the door, followed by the pink wig. What he has in his hands now is sure to make Princess behind the door happy. He shakes the can before announcing, “This is like some special makeup stuff to make your skin shine a little better. Be sure to spray it EVERYWHERE!”

Under the door, Justin sees a bottle that resembles a spray paint can with just a black label and no words on it. He kicks off his heels and even takes his thong off, throwing both under the door in exchange for the spray. Without any resistance, Justin shakes the bottle and starts spraying his feet. In a steady motion, he feels the mist hit all parts of his legs and thighs. He even sprays his penis and large butt. Moving up his torso, he loves the sensation of the spray hitting his large nipples.

“This is safe to use on my face right?”

Brandon says, “Yeah,” without knowing the truth.

Justin continues spraying his neck and closes his eyes as he sprays his face. The mist from the spray can has bronzed his skin and Justin can feel a slight burning sensation everywhere on his body that is a little unpleasant, but soon fades away. He opens his eyes to see he now has the complexion of a light-skinned black girl! Although his mindset is completely female now, he is a little worried about the skin-tone change. He rubs his hand against his legs to see if it smears because it feels dry already.

To his amazement, nothing rubs off and it appears although his skin tone has changed drastically!

“Put these on you little sissy!” Brandon says throwing over a black g-string and strapless bra in DD-cup size.

Justin follows his instructions for the bra, which barely fits his large breasts. He assumes the next piece of clothing will be a tube top or a strapless dress. For the g-string, he just holds it out in amazement. The thing can barely be called a piece of clothing as he thinks shoelaces have more material than this thing has. It will definitely go up his butt!

Justin can tell he’s more of a panties and thong type of girl, but holds the g-string out in front of him to step in anyway. The material hits his black cock a little and for reason he feels a numbing sensation down there.

“Found the other wig!” says Brandon as he passes over a huge black wig that is made of a lot of human hair. With the wig cap still on, Justin puts his head down and puts the new long black wig on, then throws his head back so that the wig goes on properly. It screams

superstar. It's styled in the way that some black female celebrities do with long waves and curls happening. He puts his hand on his hip and leans to the side. He admits that this is definitely the most unique costume so far since he looks like a curvy supermodel right now.

"I have your dress for you!" says Brandon. The dress thrown over is all black with a little gold bling around the side. Part of the dress is fishnet around the sides of the thighs and is see through at parts around the bodice. He slips on the dress not expecting much, but is blown away when he realizes how snug the dress feels. Looking in the mirror from the side, he feels like a superstar and knows guys will damn well be looking at his booty the whole night.

That's when the true changes start to happen. Justin's makeup starts to change as his eyeshadow fades to a yellow shade and liquid eyeliner graces his lashes. His lipstick becomes more pink and brighter and they even fill out more. His cheekbones rise even more with heavy foundation on his face. Eyebrows are defined more by black shade and are shaped differently.

On his hands, his fingernails extend more and various bracelets are added to his wrists. He can feel his torso moving a little as he gains a little more definition in his curves, but breasts remain the same cup size. He pulls on his hair a little and feels slight pain, meaning the black wig is now his natural hair!

Since the dress is hugging his ass very tightly, that means it needs to become bigger. He looks in the mirror to see it extend a little more giving him the type of ghetto booty he's seen in Rap videos.

Brandon had thrown in a pair of big white heels that he slipped on and his toe nail shade changed as well to a light pink. His legs become more toned before the final transformation takes place.

Justin's penis is very swelled right now, and there is a significant

amount of pain down there right now. He decides to sit on the bench because he can feel pain in his abdomen as well. He clenches on to his stomach and bends over. Since the bench is right in front of the mirror, he looks there to see his penis under his dress since he is sitting without his legs crossed.

The shaft of Justin's cock slowly decreases in size as the head becomes a little more narrow. Justin watches in fear as his penis retracts more into his body. Somehow, the g-string is falling more into place. Sitting already feels different because of the fact that he has a piece of cloth out his butt and his ass is much larger, but that's the least of his worries right now.

There is a strange wetness feeling developing as vaginal lips are forming and his penis is becoming his new clit. He watches as the thing he once knew as his penis finally goes all the way into his body, leaving him with a freshly shaved vagina.

His stomach still hurts, but for good reason. He now has a uterus inside of him and can be expecting his first period to come in a few days!

The pain down there stops and Justin takes a deep breathe. His throat is burning a little at the moment as well and he has a quick hit of what could be a migraine, but it goes away quickly.

"All ready?" asks Brandon.

"I feel sick," says Justin in his new silky ebony voice.

"Are you dressed?"

"Yes, come in... I'm starting to feel better."

Brandon is amazed at the transformation. Justin is no longer some loser white kid from the suburbs and now a highly attractive black

woman.

“Wow...”

Justin stands up and shakes a little. He curls his lip, flips his hair, and walks to the mirror with his chin high.

“You really look amazing...” says Brandon. “I really can’t call you Justin anymore...”

Justin’s mentality has changed thanks to the quick hit to his brain moments ago. “Why would you call me that?! My name is **JOYNISHA!**” **SHE** says with attitude, raising her voice in various ways.

Brandon smiles, “That’s fine Joynisha. What do you think of the costume?!”

Joynisha turns around and squints her eyes, then starts waving her long-fingernail manicured hand rapidly in the face of Brandon, “What you mean what I think of this costume?! I look good, don’t you think?!”

Brandon isn’t sure how to take this... This girl just worded that question like she was unhappy, yet just gave herself a compliment.

“Umm... You look really sexy.”

“Thanks white boy. Now ring me up, I got places to be!”

Brandon wonders if all of Joynisha’s cards and I.D. Now say her current name rather than Justin’s.

Joynisha storms out of the dressing room after grabbing her purse that has magically appeared. She never questions what original clothes she walked in the store with. Brandon follows her.

“Not so fast... You know I’ve always wondered what it would be like to..you know. We can be quiet in there.”

Joynisha is insulted by his advances. “I ain’t going to do shit with you skinny ass white boy! You crazy! You want to sexual harass a bitch like me?”

“Okay okay, sorry!” he says. He knows now that he would have been better off keeping her as Jessica Rabbit. She was a cocktease back then, but at least she wasn’t this aggressive. He knows it’s the sexual stuff that she’s pissed about but maybe she just has this superstar diva attitude all the time. Brandon heads back behind the register. “That will be \$108.43.”

“WHAT?!” asks Joynisha. “This shit ain’t worth that much! Here’s a coupon!” She hands the coupon she received earlier in the day to Brandon who examines it. “

“Well, I added in gratuity.”

“I’m not tipping you! Who the fuck tips retail workers?”

“I did a lot for you today!” says Brandon, starting to get a little mad. In his confusion, he puts the coupon in his pocket rather than in the register.

“Oh wow, yay, you got me these bracelets, party dress, and some spooky ass eye makeup...” Joynisha says in a very sarcastic manner.

“The costume... Your whole life changed...”

“I don’t know what you are talking about! You know what? I’m done arguing with you. You ain’t nobody and I have low patience for you idiot retail workers.”

Joynisha’s last sassy and over-the-top comment really hits Brandon

hard as he has been a little sensitive lately about working in retail. The only thing in life he IS sensitive about.

“Where is your manager?” asks Joynisha.

“You asked for them earlier. I told you, they aren’t here right now!” says Brandon.

“That was like an hour ago. What’s their number? I’ll call them.”

“I’m right here...” says a young voice of a blonde girl in her 20’s who walks beside Brandon. “What is the problem Miss?”

“This guy... BRANNNDONNN. He has been extremely rude and condescending to me the entire time in this store and made some sexist comments towards me. Asking if I going to give him head in the dressing room and shit!” says Joynisha who is exaggerating speech a little.

“That’s a LIE!” says Brandon.

The manager turns to Brandon. “This isn’t the first time we’ve had complaints like this about you Brandon...”

“She’s lying! She was a scrawny, nerdy white guy when she walked in... Look at her now! Seriously, I thought we were supposed to help HIM!”

The manager gets very red in the face due to her anger, “BRANDON! You know better than this. These actions are inexcusable,” she turns to Joynisha, “I am so sorry Miss. Whatever you got today. Everything is comped.”

“Thank YOU!” Joynisha says raising one hand in the air and turning around to walk out of the store.

“Brandon, you are fired!”

“What?! Are you serious?”

“Yes, I’m serious,” the manager continues as Joynisha exits the store.  
“What were you thinking? Was that even a rational idea?”

“Which part of it?”

“You know which part...”

Brandon flaps his hands and stares in various directions, “Shit! I need to find a new job now!”

“With that language, I suggest cleaning up a little!”

“One more chance please...”

“That’s the second woman this week to complain Brandon. Put yourself in my shoes, what would you do?”

Considering Brandon’s manager is a hot blonde with big breasts, he thinks of some dirty things but gives her a more professional answer, “I probably would have given me a second chance.”

His manager shakes her head, “You know the rules. Hopefully, if you get another job in the mall and come across another transformee, you’ll be a little more respectable to their transition.”

“What are the odds of that happening?”

“The odds of you getting another job or the odds of you becoming more respectable?”

“You know what I mean...”

To be continued... in TG Mall Book #3!

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/](http://mermadprincesss.tumblr.com/)

Please join our mailing list so that we can notify you of our future releases! We have a LOT of great stories coming out soon!

<http://eepurl.com/bnNVfP>

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

[“Made Maidenly” by Claire Bear & Courtney Captisa](#)



Word Count: 15,000+

Keywords: transgender, transgender romance, crossdressing, costumes, yoga pants, diapers, and Halloween.

Ross has big dreams. He just moved to Orange County, California to play in an Indie Rock band. Abby is a new friend he made who lives in the same apartment building. She attends school at the University of Orange County and knows a girl, Zara, in Marketing class who is from a very wealthy international banking family.

After receiving an invitation to Zara’s Halloween party, Abby asks Ross to be her guest. He doesn’t want to pass up the opportunity to visit a mansion, but is shocked when Abby says he’ll need an amazing costume to impress people... by dressing as a French maid!

At the party, he is nervous, especially after being questioned by Zara’s father, but Zara seems to love the idea that he’s dressed up like a little sissy.

The true horror starts when he starts to turn into a real maid for the property...

Themes: Appliances Attached, Bisexual, Chasity Belts, Cheerleader, Corsets, Costumes, Diapers or Little Girls, Gay/Lesbian, Hormones, Maids or French Maids, Petticoats and Crinolines, Urinating, Very High Heels, Caught with Consequences, Chemical or Drug Induced

Change, Crossdressing/TV, Femdom, Authoritarian, Halloween, Physically Forced or Blackmailed, Seasonal, Slow Transformation, and Uniforms.

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**“TG Mall Book #1: New Look” by Haylee Sims & Courtney Captisa**



Keywords: transgender, crossdressing, magic, chemicals?, salon, dresses, heels, shopping.

Hunter is disappointed that his normal hair stylist, Drew, is out of the salon for a month. However, this is the least of his worries as things start to change when a new stylist works her magic on his hair.

With each store in the mall that Hunter visits, feminine urges start to take over in his mind while his masculine side tries to resist the tendency to get his ears pierced, try on heels, and browse for dresses. When several mall employees encourage him, things take a turn for the worse.

Will Hunter be able to escape TG Mall or will Hallie emerge as a happy lady?

Word Count: 12,000+

Themes: Breast Enlargement, Hair or Hair Salon, Long Finger Nails, Very High Heels, Accidental Change, Chemical or Drug Induced Change, Lingerie, Magical Transformations, Mind Altered, Hypnosis, Brainwashed, Slow Transformation, Stuck,

Sweet/Sentimental.

Note: NO SEX SCENES. Clean, good ole fashioned gender transformation fun. Some graphic descriptions of body parts. Some profanity.

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## [“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.

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## [“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.

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## [“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?

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## [“Dorm Room Secrets” by Courtney Captisa & Claire Bear](#)



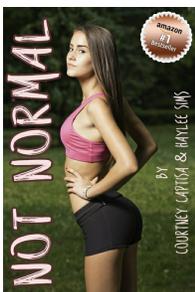
Keywords: transgender, lesbian, college, teen, crossdressing, surgery, forced, yoga pants, fancy dress, Halloween, French maid, oral.

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!

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## [“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+

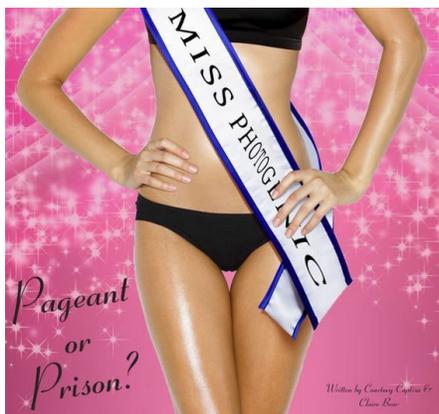
Possible Spoilers!

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.

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### [“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.

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### ["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?