

Prom Changing Room

by Courtney Captisa

TG MALL - BOOK 3



Illustrations by Fraylim

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Thank You!

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TG Mall Book #3: Prom Changing Room

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Based on an original story by Haylee Sims

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CHAPTER ONE

Beginnings

"We'll be back around 8 to pick you both up," said Jessica, the mother of Hannah and Hunter as she looked into the backseat of the white SUV in front of a mall entrance.

"Grocery shopping is going to take two hours?" Hunter complained, looking up from his iPhone.

"It's always busy at that store and your mother takes forever!" said their dad from the passenger seat.

Jessica gave her husband a look, then turned back again to her teenage children in the back seat. "Would you both rather come with us?"

"NO!" said Hunter's sister, Hannah. She then turned to her brother, "It's the mall... You can find something to do!"

"You always seem to look forward to this place more than I do," said Hunter. His sister loved shopping a lot more than him and still never understood why she always wanted to go to the mall. Even though she did online shopping like he did very often, she seemed to like trying on clothes to see how they fit and seeing what was new in stores, along with the most important element of what was on sale that week.

"It's fun!" Hannah replied.

Jessica dug through her purse and found two \$20 bills. "Here is something for you both to get something," she said, passing them each one of the bills.

Hannah smiled, "Thanks Mom!"

"Twenty Dollars?!" Hunter complained, "What am I going to buy for that amount in there?"

Their dad turned to the backseat a little angry, "Would you be grateful towards your mother Hunter! You could always give that amount to your sister and you can go in there with nothing if you want to act like that!"

"Jeez, okay! I'm sure I can find a T-shirt or something."

"See, there you go," said Jessica. "I'll text you both when we are finished and get back here. Be careful."

Hannah opened the back passenger door on her side and felt the warm spring air again. She decided to wear a green tank-top and jeans that day while her brother was dressed like it was 15 degrees colder and had on some big hoodie. He always wore that thing, and it seemed like it was his favorite garment. Hunter put his hands in his pockets as he walked towards the mall entrance with his sister.

They were Irish twins, with Hunter being slightly older. Sometimes in public, people confused them as being a couple which was very annoying and a little sick, but both of them heard stories of how it occasionally happens with siblings of opposite gender who are close in age. The other factor is that they did not look very similar in the face. Both of them had brown hair, although Hannah's hair was a little lighter thanks to some hair treatment. Hunter had short hair, but it was also a little scruffy from brushing it improperly. He always figured a few strokes to look like he didn't just wake up was enough. Although not a complete girly girl, Hannah did like

keeping a nice appearance and had more of the girl-next-door look with her hair coming down a little passed her shoulders, but not too long where it was halfway down her back.

“So where do you want to go?” Hunter asked as he pulled open the door and held it behind him to let his sister in.

“I’m going to look around a lot, but I’m sure you don’t want to come into Sephora with me right?”

“Ha, of course not,” Are you getting something to eat before dinner tonight?”

“Why would I do that?!” Hannah asked, “I’m not trying to get fat and eat a lot! God, I don’t know how you eat as much as you do.”

Hunter wasn’t a big boy, just a little stocky in places thanks to eating fast food multiple times a day and constantly snacking at home. At 5’10” he was 170lbs in contrast to his 5’7” 120lb sister. Unlike Hunter, Hannah also did exercise every morning and played on the school volleyball team. Hunter preferred a more simple life of doing normal teenage boy activities such as playing video games, hanging out with friends, and playing guitar.

“Neither of us are fat! I’m going to grab a soft pretzel somewhere and then look around. Let’s just text each other later?”

“Sure, sounds like a plan,” replied Hannah.

After partying ways with Hannah, Hunter walked through the mall seeing if there were any new shops. Since his last visit in the previous months, it seemed to be the same except for a few new shops which of course only catered towards girls. After passing some place that sold skincare at a kiosk, he found a pretzel stand

and bought two of them with a large soda. Walking down the mall corridor, he ate his food and then found his favorite store in the mall,

The store was the only video game store in the mall, and he noticed it was very busy. Looking around, he saw the new release of *Call of Honor: Operation Demonhead* for the price of \$55. He picked up a box for it and read the back of it to see the features and story line. With the \$20 his mom gave him and the money in his bank account, he was sure he had enough to buy it. However, potential buyer's remorse set in and he figured one of his friends already had it, and he could borrow it or go over their house if needed for now to see if he liked it enough to drop that kind of money on it. Walking around the store for another 20 minutes, he figured he wouldn't walk out with anything and texted his sister:

'where r u?'

After a few seconds, he received a reply:

"This place called Fab."

Even though it had been less than an hour since they first arrived at the mall, Hunter figured he would meet up with her. Going out of the video game store and to a directory, he located Fab and started making his way there.

Minutes later, he found the store and texted his sister:

"this dress shop?"

She responded:

"Yeah... looking around!"

Hunter replied:

"can u meet me outside of it?"

"lol.. y....???"

"just come out..."

A few seconds later, Hannah met her brother outside the store.

"There's no way I'm walking in there..."

"What's the matter?" laughed Hannah.

"It's really weird walking into a shop like that by myself!"

"Funny... is there anywhere else you wanted to go in the mall?" she asked.

"Not really, I just went to look at some video games. You know this mall really sucks for guys. Not too many shops and it seems like they are only getting new stores for women."

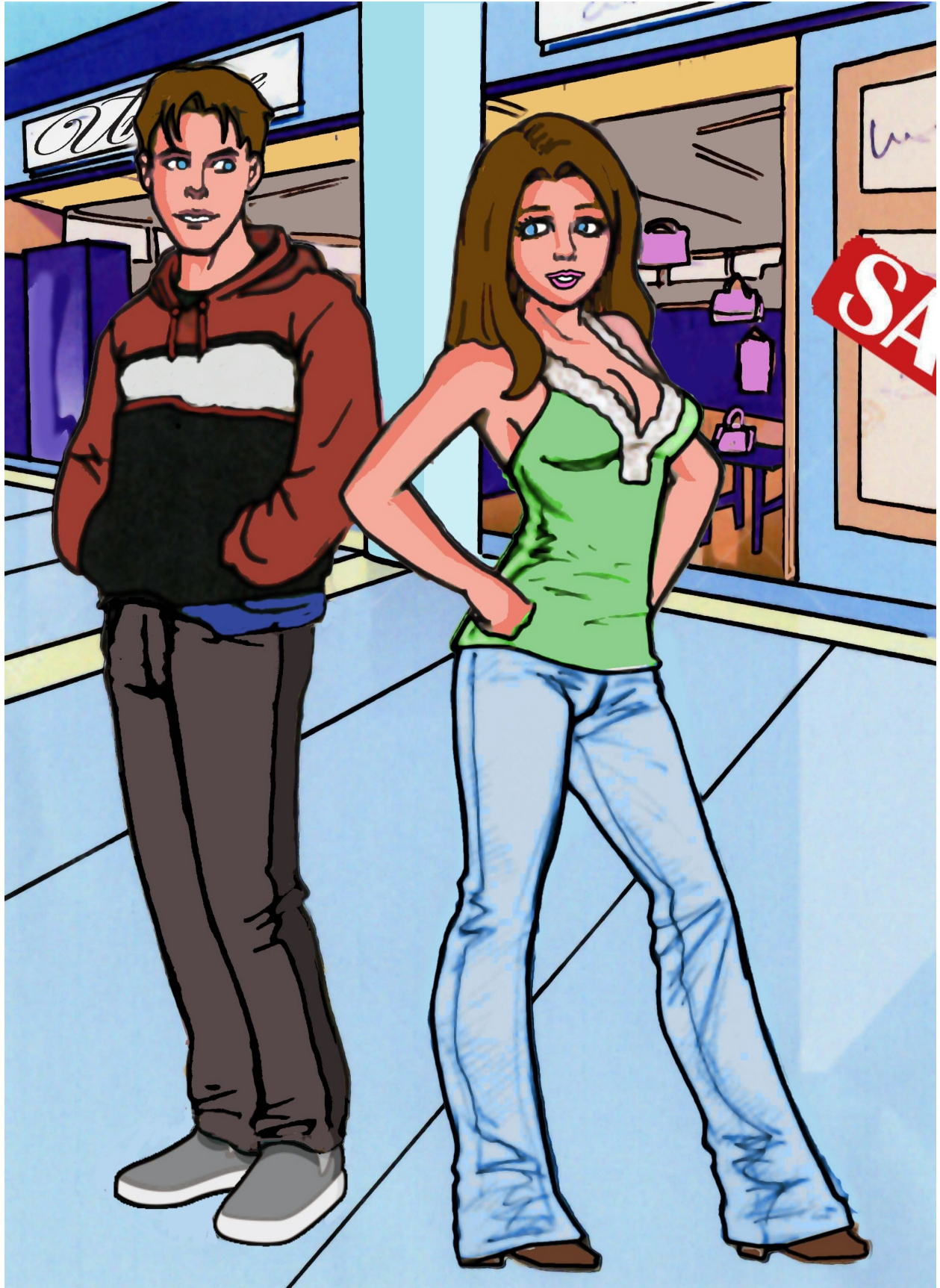
Hannah smiled, "Then just come in here with me for a bit. I'm looking for a dress for prom!"

"But you and Andrew broke up... who are you going with?!" Hunter asked.

"Oh, I'm sure someone else will ask me! If not, I'll just go with my friends."

"I think I'll just keep looking around."

Hannah insisted, “Oh just come on in. I could use a second opinion on some things!”



CHAPTER TWO

What a Daring Dress

Hunter made his way into the store with his sister and immediately felt intimidated. Some female Top-40 pop music was playing over the speakers, and all he saw was an array of dresses ranging from ball gowns to sequin cocktail dresses. There was even a section of shirts with girly sayings on them like 'Too Hot To Handle' and 'Princess Parking Only'.

'This is so stupid...' Hunter thought to himself, especially considering the fact that this was his first time in a dress shop other than shopping with Hannah and their mom when they were much younger. Rather than engage in conversation with his sister about what dresses she was looking at, he eyed a small sofa in the shop to have a seat.

Hannah pulled a short, sparkly blue prom dress off a rack and held it to her body. "How do you think this would look on me? I might try it on."

"I don't care..." said Hunter.

"Jeez, you are no fun! This would be so much better with one of my friends!" she complained.

"They aren't here..." said Hunter, immediately wanting to have a seat and play a game on his phone to pass the time until their parents came back. Feeling a little intimidated and hot, he took off his hoodie and placed it on a table nearby, exposing his blue shirt.

Hannah contemplated just trying the dress on, but then thought of a brilliant idea to keep Hunter entertained.

"Hey! I have a great idea. Why don't **YOU** try on a prom dress?!"

Hunter got nervous, "Why in the hell would I do something like that?!"

"Come on; it will be funny. Haven't you ever thought about dressing like a girl before?"

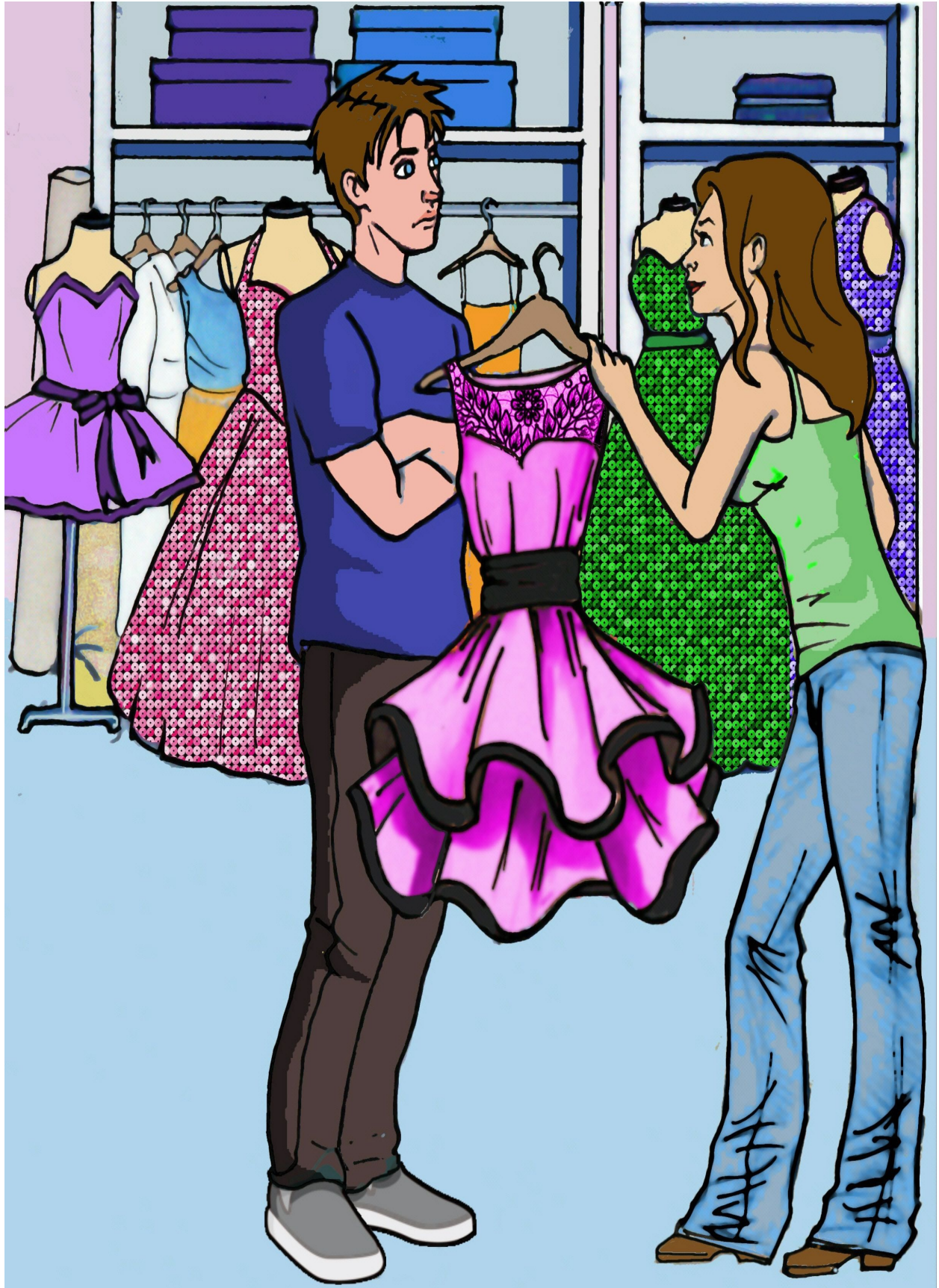
"Of course not!" Hunter said in his masculine defense.

"You mean you never did anything like sneak into my room and try on my panties? Ashlee told me she caught her little brother wearing her heels before!"

"You are sick... and what?! Damn... that household is messed up."

"Come on; I dare you to try a dress on! How about this one?" Hannah said as she held up a purple dress. It had a floral bodice and tight looking black waistband before flaring out into feminine glory. Two layers of skirting filled the dress.

"Yeah right! I can't fit into that!"



Hannah started rummaging through the racks. "Jeez, it looks like that is the largest size for that dress. Let's look around a little more!"

"I never said yes!" Hunter protested.

The thought of wearing a dress really scared Hunter. Then again, he never agreed to this in the first place and could always just leave the store. Something about Hannah's insistence made him feel an obligation to do it though and knew it was just in good fun.

She looked around the store for something more appropriate to his body shape. Maybe a longer dress with an unflared waistline would work best, especially given the fact that he was tall 'for a girl'. Looking across the room, she spotted a long narrow yellow dress that would come down to past his ankles to the ground. It had a sweetheart design which would be perfect since Hunter didn't have breasts and some embroidering around the hips, which would hopefully fit him.

"What about this one?" asked Hannah.

Hunter saw the dress. It didn't look nearly as feminine as the last dress Hannah picked out for him to wear. Although still very weird, he examined the dress and figured he would play-along with her little game and at least try it on; in hopes no one from school was at the store and would rat him out on it, calling him a little sissy.

"Let's just make this quick..."

Hannah clapped her hands together, "Oh this is going to be so sweet! You look like you are a size 10 or 12." She looked through the racks and found one that would fit him. Now for just getting in the changing room! She looked around the store and saw a woman

in her early-40s with blonde hair and glasses on. "Hi, can we try on this prom dress please?" she asked.

The woman looked very stern and asked, "Who is 'we'?"

Hunter felt his penis shrivel a little bit, knowing he had been caught.

"My brother wants to try on this prom dress!" said Hannah.

"NO!" said Hunter out loud.

"Where are your parents?" asked the woman, who was also the general manager of the store.

"They are away, but you know I was in the store earlier, and I have prom coming up. My brother has been a little jealous and wants to try on a pretty dress as well!"

"Hannah..." Hunter complained.

Linda thought for a moment. Here she is with two teenagers in her store unaccompanied by an adult with the sister wanting her brother to try on a prom dress. It was not a familiar scene, but something inside of her was willing... "Right this way."

Hannah smiled, while Hunter became increasingly nervous.

Linda escorted them towards a changing room. "Are you sure this is the right size?" she asked.

"I'm pretty certain, but maybe size up if needed?" asked Hannah.

Linda smiled, "Of course, I'll grab a few more just in case."

Hannah turned towards her brother, "Do you need help putting this on?"

"You aren't going to see me in my underwear!"

"I see you like that every morning silly!" she said in defense.

"Ugh, let's just get this over with he said as he opened the door and walked into the dressing booth with the yellow prom dress.

Closing the door, he hung the prom dress up and nervously looked at it. Something told him to ignore it, but another part of him felt the pressure from both his sister and the manager. He took off his Vans and stripped off his pants. Pulling off his shirt, he knew this dress wouldn't require a bra but luckily, it didn't have spaghetti straps on it as well to make him feel more like a girl when wearing it. Honestly, in the back of his mind, he had never had any temptation to dress as a girl before. So for the first time, why did he have to wear a prom dress?

After stripping off all clothes to only expose his boxers, he pulled the dress off the hanger in the room and examined how to get into this monstrosity. At first, he tried to step in the stress from the top, but knew he would probably rip the dress in the process. Instead, he held up the tulle fabric and found another layer underneath. He put his arms up and maneuvered the dress over his body, instantly feeling a bit of feminization in the process. His broad shoulders made getting in the dress a little difficult, but then say there was a small zipper. He took the dress off and pulled the zipper down, then slid it over his body again for easier access. The dress was still tight against his chest but feel right into place. Looking in the mirror, he felt he looked ridiculous. Just like a sissy.

"How is it coming in there?!" yelled Hannah from the other side.

"It's on..." he replied.

"Then come out!" she demanded.

Nervously, Hunter opened the door and saw his sister was already taking video on her cell phone. She was laughing uncontrollably.

"Told you this is stupid!" Hunter complained.

Hannah continued laughing at her brother. Seeing him wearing a girly garment like this was unbearable to witness. He didn't make a good girl at all. He looked just like a boy wearing a prom dress.

"Do NOT post that video anywhere! Not even Snapchat."

"Yeah right... At least I'm not putting it on Youtube" Hannah said, confusing Hunter as if she was saying she wouldn't post it, or more in a sarcastic response.

"Can I take this stupid thing off right now?"

Linda came over and examined the boy. "It looks a little tight. Do you want to try a size up?" she asked.

"NO! That's the end of this," he said in defense.

"Oh come on, you make for a pretty little princess. Actually, hold still. I'm just going to check a few things."

Hannah came over to him and pushed him in front of a mirror that had three panels for examining. She ran her hand down the fabric. "How does it feel against your skin?"

“Really weird. I think I’m done with this.”



CHAPTER THREE

Changing into a Dress Too

Linda suddenly reappeared with another dress in her hands. "We weren't properly introduced. My name is Linda, and I am the store manager here, and you are?"

"I'm Hannah, and this is my brother Hunter," replied Hannah with a smile.

"Nice to meet you both," Linda said as she smiled for the first time since meeting them. "Hunter, it appears like you do not like this dress. I think this may be a little more appropriate for you."

Hunter looked in fear at the dress Linda had in her hands. It was even more feminine than the yellow prom gown he was currently wearing. The dress Linda had picked out was strapless as well, but much more feminine... if that was even possible for a boy wearing a prom dress. This dress was light blue, but had a floral pattern all over the dress. One thing he noticed is that it was much shorter and would expose his hairy legs.

"I'm not wearing that!" protested Hunter.

Hannah laughed and wondered why she didn't pick out the dress herself. Something about her made her trust Linda's judgment. "Come on Hunter; it is something different! You are wearing a dress right now, so it's not like this is anything different... although it is kind of girly."

"Yeah, that's not happening," he said as he crossed his arms and eyed the booth to get back into his male clothes.

"You may like it!" said Linda with a sly smile.

"Why would I say that? Seriously, I'm a straight guy and only did this because my sister pressured me!"

"She just wants you to look pretty!" said Linda.

"Yeah, and I don't feel pretty in this!"

Linda spoke up, "But you may in this one..."

Both girls looked at Hunter with little patience. Something inside of him knew he couldn't get out of this one.

"Fine... I'll try it on, but that is it for the day!"

"Do you need any help?" asked Linda.

"No, I'll be good!" said Hunter in his defensive nature again.

Nervously, he walked towards the dressing booth wearing his pretty sleek yellow dress while holding another feminine garment in his hands. He knew it was stupid to be doing this, but something about it made him feel like he had to wear a dress. Never once did the thought of actually liking any of this come to mind.

Inside of the booth, he unzipped himself out of the yellow prom dress and some, how was able to slide in down his body. He hung it up on the rack and examined the Sherri Hill floral dress. Sure... it was something he would like to see on a girl, but never thought he would have to wear something like this. Especially with people who wanted to see how it would look on his body.

With this dress, he was able to unzip it a little bit and step his feet

into it. Feeling the soft fabric against his skin made him feel a little weird. Pulling up the dress, he felt a weird sensation. Suddenly, the leg hair he possessed became thinner and receded into his skin, as if he had just shaved that morning. The hair on his arms becoming lighter and his armpit hair completely disappeared. What hair he had on his face looked baby smooth now. The actual hair on his head became a little longer, touching the bottom of his ears.

He zipped himself up and examined himself in the mirror, noticing he looked much more feminine in this garment.

“Hunter! Wear these!” screamed Hannah from the other side as she slid a pair of white wedge heels under the door.

He was barefoot at the time, with his Vans under the seating booth.

‘Now she wants me to wear heels?’ he thought to himself.

Looking down his now hairless legs that he didn’t notice, he slipped the heels on, which brought him up to 5’9”. Had he gone down in height as well? These factors didn’t seem to affect his thinking. He turned in the mirror and looked at the back of the dress. Something inside of him liked it, but would like it more if it was an actual girl wearing it.

“Can you come out so we can see you?” asked Hannah.

“FINE!” screamed Hunter.

Opening the door, Hannah had her cell phone out and was laughing just as hard as before.

“That’s it... I’m changing back!” he protested.



"Oh Hunter. That dress fits you very well!" said Linda with a smile.

"I don't care! This is embarrassing!"

Hannah continued laughing and taking video. "Oh come on. How many other guys can say they have been through this?"

"Not many I hope!"

"Another thing I am questioning is how you are walking in those wedges so easily... Are you sure you haven't worn any of my stuff before?" asked Hannah.

"Positive! It's not that hard!" said Hunter.

Suddenly, Hannah noticed something. Something that she was surprised she didn't notice before. "Hunter, why are your legs shaved?!"

"What?"

"YOUR LEGS! They have no hair on them..." Hannah felt a bit of guilt. It wasn't like he had walked in there with a razor and some shaving cream. What just happened?"

"I don't know Hannah. I really don't see what the problem is."

"What are you talking about Hunter?!" Hannah also realized her brother had been wearing jeans all day and was wearing a long dress before... Maybe he shaved them previously? Why would he do that?

"Can I please get out of this dress now?"

"Yeah, please do that..." Hannah said surprisingly.

Linda butted in, "But we need to find a great dress for your brother!"

Hannah looked at Linda like a deer in headlights. "What is happening?"

Linda shrugged, "I'm just saying we have many dresses here and need to find the perfect one. How often is a boy willing to wear prom dresses? Maybe he needs to feel like a princess..."

Both of the teens shook their heads in agreement.

CHAPTER FOUR

Third Times a Charm?

Minutes later, Hunter found himself back in the booth trying on yet another dress.

After taking off the Sherri Hill floral dress, he didn't bother getting back to any boy clothes and just looked at the sleek red dress Linda had picked out for him. It was kind of like a combination of the last two dresses. Tight fitting against the body, but also short and exposing his hairless legs.

Inside of his mind, he has still seen nothing wrong with the given moment other than his bitch sister dared him into this situation, to begin with and for some reason, Linda has a vendetta against him.

Suddenly, inside of the dressing room his boxers felt a little funny. The once cotton fabric started to morph into some lacy and he feels the air against his exposed butt cheeks. The boxers are shifting into a red thong with black lace around them. Much more appropriate for wearing tight dresses.

Hunter didn't notice any of this and proceeded to putting on the red dress. This sequin dress had a V-neck design with straps going around his shoulders. He could feel the dress was tight at first but then fit like a glove, mostly because of his body shifting shape. He shrunk a little in height and lost a little more weight especially in his stomach. Although losing some mass in some areas, other parts of his body expanded, particularly in his hips.

His hips and butt started to get larger, making a more feminine frame. On his chest, small buds started to develop just as if he was going through female puberty. They were less than an A-cup but

definitely, breasts.

He placed his hands down the dress, feeling the fabric and the way it held his body. Without even the words of his sister or Linda, he came out of the dressing room.

“OH MY GAWD! HUNTER!!!!!!” screamed Hannah, who put down her cellphone.

“I look fat, don’t I?” he asked.

“Hunter! Something is wrong!”

“What is it?! This dress makes me look fat doesn’t it?” he asked.

Hannah was confused by his speech.

“Hunter... you look like a girl in that dress!”

“Well, it is a prom dress silly,” he said as he walked towards a mirror.

Linda smiled while this was happening. Knowing what was happening in the process.

“I need to call Mom...” said Hannah.

Hunter laughed, “Yeah, tell her she should be here!”

Hannah stopped for a moment and had a small laugh thinking of their mom seeing him try on prom dresses but then caught herself knowing something was happening.

“Um, Hunter... what happened in that booth?”

Hunter was looking in the mirror, then looked away.



"I'm not exactly sure, but this fits the best out of all these dresses. I just don't know about red you know? Like it is very Valentine's Day and not prom."

"What are you talking about?!" screamed Hannah.

"Oh you know, you would say the same thing. Also didn't you say you were going to try on some dresses as well?"

"I changed my mind. I think I can wait," said Hannah, still confused at the situation. "Is your hair longer?"

"I guess," replied Hunter. "I'm trying to grow it out a bit."

Hannah looked at him confused. "Why? You have always had short hair."

"Exactly, it's time for a change!"

"I think that is what is happening! Something is wrong here Hunter. Your hair is getting longer, you have shaved legs, it looks like you have hips... we need to get out of this store right now!"

Linda stepped in, "But she hasn't picked a prom dress yet..."

"**SHE?!?!** Hannah yelled out. "That's my brother! We only did this as a joke, but it isn't funny anymore!"

Linda made a smile, "It's far from over..."

"What is that supposed to mean?!" asked Hannah.

Linda ignored Hannah and turned her attention to Hunter, "Hunlee,

what do you think of this dress?"

"It's pretty, but yeah. It's a little too holiday for me, and I want to try on something else?"

"What did you just call him?" asked Hannah.

"Hunlee, his name..." said Linda.

Linda threw her arms up with her cell phone in one hand, "That's it... I'm calling Mom and getting us out of here right now! What the flip... no service!!!"

Hunter walked around the room a little, and that's when Hannah noticed what else he had on.

"Where did those red flats come from?"

"Oh, they do go with the dress, but like I don't really like this," said Hunlee.

Hannah looked at her brother in shock. "Since when do you care about how dresses go with shoes?"

Hunlee looked at his sister and laughed, "You are funny... Now let's look around a little more!"

The two siblings walked around the store surprisingly to Hannah's regret. For some reason, her brother was now more enthusiastic about looking at dresses than she was. She did spot a few cute ensembles, but it was Hunlee who wanted to try most of them on. At one point, he even asked if she wanted to try on the same dress he picked out.

"Hunter, this is very odd. You now WANT to try on a prom dress? So weird... seriously..."

Hunlee ignored the name at first but caught the rest of the sentence. "But this one looks so pretty!"

"What did you just say?!" screamed Hannah.

She watched in horror as her picked a white dress off the shelf.

"Do you want to try this on as well?" asked Hunlee.

Something inside of Hannah changed, although unlike her brother it wasn't physical. She could see his love of shopping and that was something she had always missed growing up. What would it had been like if she had an older sister rather than an older brother? How much fun could they have shopping together? Would they be closer.

Closing her angry face into a smile, she said shyly, "That's all you..."

CHAPTER FIVE

For this Dress

Inside of the dressing booth once again, Hunlee finds himself stripped down to his thong and budding breasts holding out the prom dress in front of him. Deep down inside of his mind, he now realized that this may be the dress for him. It was very cute, but also a little flirty. It would completely cover the front of his chest but exposes his shoulders and arms.

There was a mesh pattern with fabric to cover his breasts and a cute pink waistband that will hug his ever changing waist. The skirt of the dress flared out and had many layers.

He slipped the dress on in the same manner he did the others and held out the skirt to do a little curtsy in front of the mirror.

As his feminine instincts took place, some other changes happen as well. His breasts, once non-existence but now about the size to put on a training bra started to expand. His nipples become a little large. Increasing breast tissue leaves him at about a C-cup, therefore meaning he will definitely need to wear a bra in the near future. His height reduces as well, bringing him only about one inch passed his younger sister's current height. His waist went down in size even more, causing him to lose a few pounds, but hips expand a few more inches leaving him with a pretty hourglass figure. His shoulders went down in size, become less broad and becoming kind of girly, much like the rest of his body.

Down there, his once six-inch penis became a lot shorter... almost micropenis at that point. His testicles had shrunk up into his anatomy into the ever-developing female reproductive system. It once made him uncomfortable seeing his sister's maxi-pads and

tampons inside of the bathroom, but shortly, he would probably see himself borrowing them from her at some point. His hair started to become even longer. Not yet the same length as his sister's, but much longer than before. It started to style itself into a cute feminine hairstyle for a teenage girl with medium-length hair. On his ears, a few piercing marks made their way, as if he had these for a few years.

Not paying attention to the changes, Hunlee smiled as he put the sexy prom dress on. Considering this was the fourth dress he had tried on today, something about it felt natural. Like he was supposed to wear this dress for a particular reason.

On the floor, he noticed a pair of three-inch heels with a bow on the bottom and admired how cute they were. He slipped his little feet into the treasure and stood up, bringing him a little taller. Something in his mind made him think about wearing them in front of a boy and maybe sharing a kiss.

"Are you okay in there...?" Hannah asked from the other side.

"Yeah, almost ready!" said Hunlee.

He looked down and tried to spot his former pants, but for some reason, they had morphed into a pair of yoga pants which he apparently wore to the mall that day. His cell phone was in them and he wanted to take a pic in the dressing room. Spotting a purse, he opened it up and found an iPhone with a pink Zebra case on it. Bending over, he made a kissie face and took a selfie. After the shot, he walked out of the dressing room and saw his sister.

It then hit Hannah. Her brother was transforming into a girl...

Hannah saw Hunlee's breasts and noticed they were the same size.

Would her brother ask to borrow her bras sometime? Wait... sister? Wait.. what girl asks to borrow a bra?

She stood there shooked... "Hunt.... ummm Hunlee... Ummm Hanlee.... Where did you get earrings from?!"

Hanlee smiled, "What do you mean? I've had these for a while! Do they go with the dress? Obviously, no necklace will work with this but what about some bracelets? Oh my gawd, we should definitely get some before we leave the mall today!"

"And those heels?!"

"Yes! I love them!" said Hanlee.

Hannah turned to Linda who was walking away, "Can you PLEASE tell me what is happening?!" Hannah felt a little dizzy herself.

Linda smiled, "What is supposed to happen is happening... Just be a good sister!"

Something about the statement hit Hannah hard. Here she was just a little while ago daring her brother to wear a prom dress... Now she had just what she wanted that day... A female friend to try on dresses with... What would it be like having a sister? Would they get along better? Wait... why was Hunter feeling this whole feminization? WAS he brainwashed?

Hannah shyly asked, "Is that the dress you want to wear to prom?"

Hanlee put his hand up to his ear and waved his hair out of the way while looking down. "I don't know! It's pretty, but I wonder what Mike will think of me wearing this to senior prom."

“Mike?!” Hannah yelled out loud. “You and him have been friends for years... close buddies... play video games and sports together... Now you are going to prom with him?!”

“Duh!” said Hanlee.

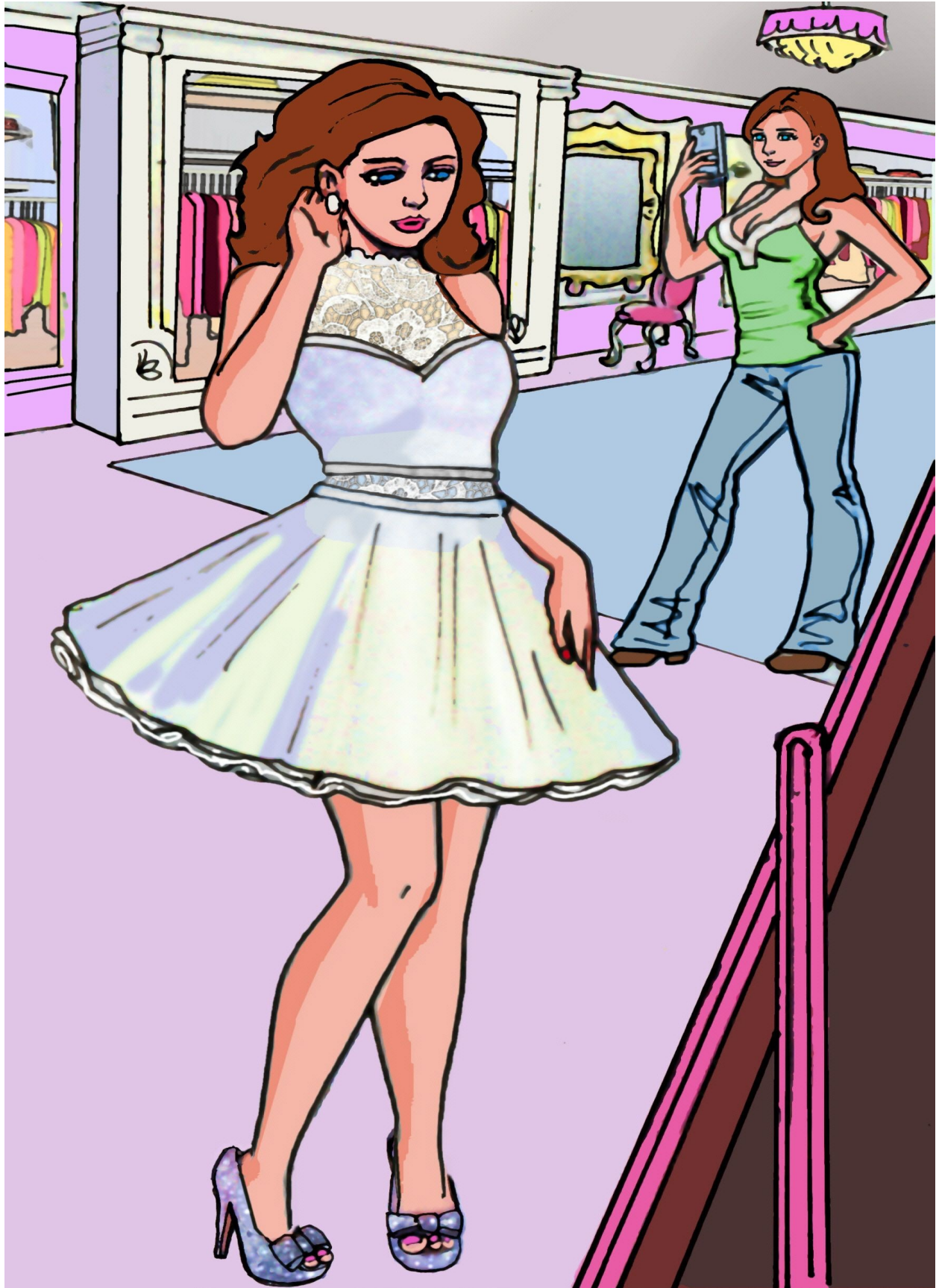
It then occurred to Hannah that the physical changes to her brother were not the only changes. He was truly turning into a girl. Were him and Mike dating now? Do their parents know he is turning into a girl? Has the entire universe changed? Why is she the only one with memory of him being a boy now?

Hannah turned to him, “Are you excited for prom?”

“Why do you think we are here little sis?! I need a prom dress and we aren’t too far away? So is this the one or do I need to keep shopping?”

Hannah looked to her brother, which felt odd. Somehow, the person in front of her was not her brother anymore. The person was more like a sister.

“I came here looking for a prom dress! I didn’t realize you needed one as well...”



CHAPTER SIX

Fifth Dimension

Hanlee walked through the store with his hand on her hip in his heels. He loved how sexy he felt wearing this prom dress, but knew he needed something a little more appropriate to his new personality. That's when he spotted it.

"Are you sure you want to try this on?" asked Hannah.

"It is SOOO me! Yes!" said Hanlee.

Hannah cleared her throat, "You mean you want to feel like a princess wearing a giant ball gown?!"

Hanlee just laughed. At that moment, Hannah knew her brother was gone. In its place was a fun-loving girl who loved trying on dresses. In place of her brother was a sister. Someone she could try on clothes with, gossip with, and having a loving bond with.

Out of her mouth, Hannah said, "Fine, **HAYLEE!** Go ahead and put that giant ball gown on!"

In the dressing room, **HAYLEE** for once had some issues. This dress was much different from the one before. Considering how big the ball gown was, Haylee knew **SHE** needed help. There was a small zipper in the back as well, so Haylee undid that first but then asked her sister in the dressing room to help pull up the layers of the dress in order to fit it over her body. The dress flared out a few feet, appropriate for a prom princess and was pink in color. The sparkly bodice would hug Haylee's new breasts very tight, although

showing a little bit of her cleavage.

“Put your arms up...” instructed Hannah, finding the thong she was wearing to be completely natural, although the bulge in front was a little awkward.

Her sister did as she was told, placing her hands up in the air and awaiting the feminine grace to come upon her body.

“I don’t know how you are going to wear this all night!” said Hannah.

“We’ll find out!” replied Haylee.

As the dress came down on her body, the last part of the transformation took place. Once a prized possession, Haylee’s penis became a thing of the past but morphing itself into a small clit as part of his vagina. Inside of her body, a uterus had formed turning her into a complete girl. Her breast sized remained the same, although the weight on the front of her chest was something she was accustomed to in these short minutes. Haylee’s hair started to grow even longer, now coming down to the same length’s as her sister’s. She did style it a little differently, though, showing off more of her forehead. Several bracelets formed on her hands, showing that Haylee is more into jewelry than her sister. Maybe Haylee was much more of a girly girl after all.

Every male feature on Haylee’s face had since disappeared. Hannah noticed that Haylee now had on some makeup in a similar style that she was wearing, with maybe a bit more eyeshadow. Her eyelashes were much fuller as well. It was very obvious that Hunter was a thing of the past and that Hannah now had an older sister to worry about, especially after looking over at her former clothes and noticing the yoga pants, purse, and feminine shirt in its place.

Hannah felt the fabric of the huge dress even hitting her body and talked her sister into walking out to the podium with multiple mirrors. Haylee was wearing heels with this dress as well, even though no one could see them underneath.

Suddenly, Linda reappeared. "Oh my goodness, that looks very good on you young lady!"

Haylee turned around, causing her long hair to flip in her face. "Thanks!" She then turned to her sister, "I think this is the dress Hannah..."

Hannah stood still... Here she was with her former brother... in a huge pink prom dress. Her sister obviously loved the dress and was excited to wear it for her prom date. Not only that, but she felt more of a sisterly bond with her feminized brother. Gone was the annoying, ungrateful guy and replaced was a carefree girl that was polite. What more could a girl asked for?

"It is very you..." said Hannah.

"Why aren't you trying any dresses on?!" asked Haylee.

"We don't have time!" Suddenly, Hannah realized that they had been in the prom store for a while and checked her phone to see four texts from their mom.

"Oh my gawd! Mom and Dad are in the parking lot! What are we going to do?!"

Haylee smiled, "Tell Daddy to get in here! I want this prom dress!"

Her sister looked confused, and somewhat shocked. "What the

hell...? What are they going to think of this?"

"What do you mean?! I'm sure Mom is going to love this dress!"

"Haylee... I don't think they know that you turned into a....." said Hannah as she caught herself mid-sentence.

"What are you talking about? This IS the dress I've been looking for! Please just tell them to come here and have Daddy pay for it."

"So you are a daddy's girl now?"

Haylee smiled, "Sorry, you aren't the only one. I feel like a princess today..."

THE END!



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!)

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