

He'll Be a Woman Soon: Cross-dressing can be overwhelmingly addictive...

Amanda Hawkins

He'll Be a Woman Soon

Oh god... this is it. It's really gonna happen this time. I---I've got to let him do what he wants. I can't back out again... not after what I did last time. Not after everything I've done to turn myself into more and more of a girl. I grew my hair out... I've been shaving my body for weeks now, and applying lotion and practicing with makeup... Now I'm a sexier piece of tail than most real girls. I really have to do it.

Man... I never thought it would come to this when I got into this whole cross-dressing thing. Was it only three years ago? It was Halloween and Carly wanted us to go to that lame party dressed up as each other, 'cause I'm the same size as her. She figured it would be a hoot---only it wasn't 'cause people kept asking why I wasn't in costume. She gave me the heave-ho soon as I took her home. She wouldn't even let me change, so I had to go back to the dorm looking like a chick...

God... that was such a rush. The guys all thought I was Carly, making a booty call on me. Ever since, I can't get enough of it. It's like I'm addicted. I love it when people assume I'm a girl. Nothing in this world is better than that. Every time out I go a little further, transform myself a little more. I can't help it. I just have to.



Now I'm more of a girl than a guy anyway. I mean, I've still got my original equipment---but so what? Sure, the boobs are only glue-ons, but once they warm up the guy'd have to be in pre-med to tell they weren't part of my body. What's between my legs looks good 'nuff to eat, as long as I don't actually let that happen. I look like a girl, I sound like a girl, I even act like a girl. All that's left is womanhood.

When Jeff asked me out, I nearly freaked. He thinks I'm a girl, and he treats me like a princess, which is beyond awesome. Cross-dressing isn't enough anymore... now I have to be the girl **for a guy**---and that means doing all the things girls do to guys, and with guys. We've been at it for a few weeks, Jeff and I. I'm pretty good at the kissing, and I can go down as good as any girl, but now he wants to take it to the next level. I tried to tell him that I'm saving myself... you know, for marriage. He gets that. But he says there's other stuff we can do and all the other girls are doing it, so...

I gotta do this. It's the next logical step. I have to become a woman. For Jeff, and for myself as well, I'm going to bend over... and let him do me.