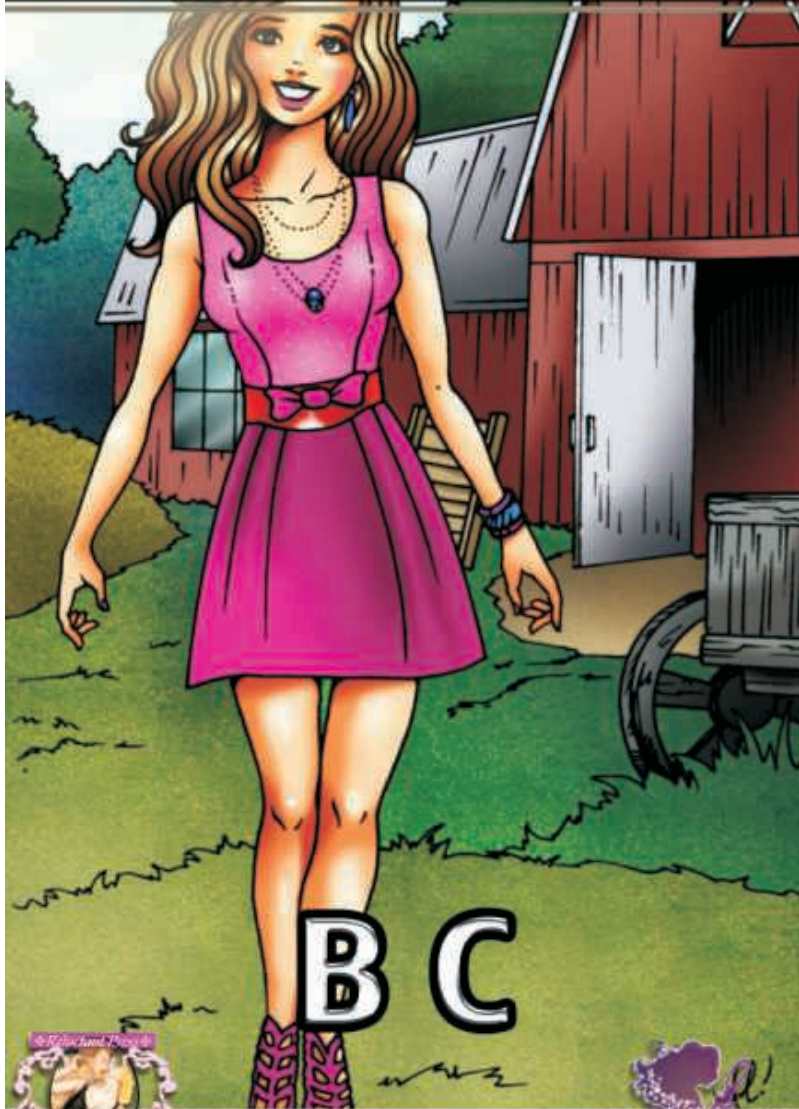


He Became A Sweet Farm Girl²



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A "Young Adult Tv" Novel

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He Became a Sweet Farm Girl Part II

By B C

We left Part One with Sandy and Becky going out to the field to take iced tea to the boys bailing hay in the hot sun. Sandy didn't wear a bra; she/ he was not only sore from the jumping and running out in the field but his/ her nipples were hard from rubbing against the material of the tank top. Ben made a comment about her not having a bra on and that she was exposing part of her breasts. Becky told Ben not to tease Sandy (now Sandra) about her body, then threatened to tell some secrets about him and what

he'd done in the hay loft when he thought no one was around.

We pick up that conversation now.

"I'll kill you if you say anything Becky" he threatened, then changed his thought process as quick as he could, remembering that attitude is what got him in trouble to start with. She really had him.

"Look, I'm sorry Sandy, I really wasn't teasing you any way. Really, you look fantastic and as a family member, I was only worried that you'd get teased by others or looked down on as a wild kind of girl dressed like that. You really do need a bra though, Sis, you're almost popping out the side there," Ben said, somewhat apologetically.

"OK you two, I get the picture. There's no harm done so let's not fight with each other. I made a mistake of not putting on a bra but believe me, this is all very weird and new to me, all this girly stuff. I've never had to deal with anything like this before now.

"I'm not a little baby, a little kidding and teasing from my family shouldn't make me break down and cry. I may not be a good farm hand but I'm not a little cream puff either. I think as time goes on, you'll see I can take it and dish it out. You guys all know that I've come to love every one of you as my brothers and my sister. Heck, you guys are all I have in the whole world. For the most part you've all been really great to me. I don't know where I'd be right now without you and Mom and Dad," she said.

Ben suddenly felt like a real jerk for what he'd been feeling about Sandy and what he was still doing to her.

Out of nowhere, Butch chimed in. "To answer your question, Sandy, as to where you'd be, I'm will-

ing to bet that you'd probably not be standing dressed as a woman wearing makeup, painted nails, newly pierced ears and a pair of pretty spectacular hooters, out in the middle of a farm field serving iced tea to your crazy new family."

They all looked at one another for a long minute, then broke out laughing together until they all had tears in their eyes.

"You're probably right about that, my little brother. I would have never dreamed that any of this could ever happen to me in a million years but know what? I'm starting to believe Mom that maybe this is really who I was meant to be all along." She gave Butch a big hug and kissed him on the cheek and they all laughed some more.

"I'll say this for you Sandra Lyn, for all that you've been through these past months you are a really good sport and I take my hat off to you. You're all right in my book and I'm really proud to have you in our family." Billy said . He gave her a big hug but pulled away as he realized that he had a bulge in his pants as he pressed against her body.

Benny said, "That goes for me too, Sis." He too hugged her, making sure that he didn't allow his lower body to come in contact for the same reason as Billy.

This sudden show of affection by the boys really did something to Sandy's mindset. She was completely overwhelmed emotionally. Sh struggled to stop the tears of joy and happiness at their reaction and the feeling of warmth and love all through her changing body.

“Thanks guys, you’re all pretty special yourselves and I love you all,” she said and wiped the tears still running down her cheeks.

“Oh for goodness sakes, let’s not get all mushy and weird now with each other,” Butch said “We’re not the darn Waltons, you know.”

“I know. Believe me, I don’t know what’s come over me lately. I’ve never been so emotional in my whole life up to now. It’s like almost anything can set me off and I just can’t seem to help myself. The darn old water works just seem to have a mind of their own. Just yesterday I was thinking of my best friend back home, Danny Donnelly, and the fact that I probably wouldn’t ever see him again. I started crying when suddenly I realized that I really wouldn’t want him to see me like I am now. That started me crying all over again. Dan was my closest friend in the world. Well, to be truthful he was really my only real friend,” Sandy said.

“Hey, don’t be so hard on yourself, Sandy. I think any of us would be sad if we’d had to go through everything you’ve gone through. Plus, best friends are worth caring about. I don’t know what’s causing your body to change like this but, I’d bet if this Danny was as good a friend as you make him out to be, he would accept you just the way you are right now. Which, by the way, if you haven’t checked lately, you are a very beautiful person,” Billy told her

Sandy blushed as usual and she and Becky started back to the house. As they entered the yard, Mom saw them coming up the path from the barn. She was still very much in awe of Sandy’s recent development. It was next to impossible; there was no way the mild hormones she’d been giving him could

possibly be the cause of his body changing so drastically and in such a short time. There had to be something else going on here but she had no idea what it might be.

She went and checked on the hormones she'd been giving Sandy and couldn't see anything dangerous about them. She didn't have a clue that Ben was giving her the special steroid and hormone mix with testosterone blockers in them on a daily basis in addition to what she was giving the child. As they got closer, Peg noticed how Sandy's breasts were jiggling under the tank top she was wearing. Sandy appeared to have a really pained look on her face as they approached the back porch.

As the two girls climbed the steps of the old back porch, Peg met them at the door. "Sandy honey, is something wrong, dear? You look like something is hurting you by the look on your face," Mom asked.

"Well Aunt, I mean Mom, I was really silly and didn't put on a bra. Walking and jumping the mounds in the field as we were bringing the iced tea to the boys really began to make my...my...boobs hurt," Sandy said, embarrassed.

"Sandy, its OK to say it. They are called breasts and you don't have to apologize or be ashamed of them, honey," Peg said.

"Come here baby, let's take a look and see if there might be something wrong," Peg said. They walked into Peg's room. She helped Sandy pull off the tight tank top she was wearing. Peg was shocked to see the size of the firm, perky, mammaries. *My goodness, how in the world could they get this huge so fast?* she thought to herself.

Sandy's nipples were hard as rocks and pointing up from rubbing on the material of her tank top. Peg cupped them and felt the firmness of the young breasts. A chill shot up Sandy's spine and she blushed with embarrassment at the tingling feeling that moved through her chest and stomach. She felt guilty for the pleasurable feelings emanating through her body at her mother's touch. Peg sensed her discomfort and grinned, knowing what pleasure came from someone lightly handling your breasts.

"Well honey, I don't know how to stop the swelling but I do know how to stop the pain and soreness," Peg said. She went to Sandy's dresser and searched through the drawer. She returned to Sandy and held out a new snow white Cross Your Heart bra.

"Here, this should fix you right up and stop the pain. I can't believe that the bras we bought you in town only weeks ago no longer fit anymore. We must have bought the wrong size to begin with," she told the blushing Sandy who'd been standing there bare breasted while Peg looked for the new bra. Peg held the bra up and had Sandy slip her arms through the straps and pulled the bra onto her breasts. She then pulled the back straps together and hooked the clasps. Next she adjusted the shoulder straps to the proper length to help give the maximum support. Sandy felt relief instantly.

"Doesn't that feel a lot better, honey? You have to understand that you can no longer go around braless, you've become too heavily endowed. I know that you are embarrassed but that's just the way it is. If you don't wear a bra, you will have trouble down the road with posture as well as floppy tits and soreness most of the time," Peg said.

“Oh Mom, that feels 100% better. The pain stopped the minute you closed the back latch and adjusted my breasts in the cups. I can’t believe that they don’t hurt at all now...but,” “But this makes them look even bigger now,” she said shyly and blushed a deep red, feeling terribly awkward talking to her mom about breasts. The truth be known, Peg was feeling a little guilty, thinking that what she’d done had caused this unbelievable turn of events with the size of Sandy’s breasts.

“I know sweetheart but do you prefer the pain or the comfort?” Peg asked. “I think that these really do add to your overall beauty. Believe me when I tell you that there will come a day when you’ll find them to be a source of great pleasure, when you find yourself a man who knows how to attend to them properly,” Peg told the blushing youth.

Sandy wasn’t sure what Peg meant by that remark but for the time being she was just grateful for the relief. Then she remembered that every time her bare nipples rubbed against the soft material of anything that she was wearing, it sent little chills throughout her body. That must be what Mom was referring to.

Sandy’s life settled into a predictable pattern over the next several weeks as she became more proficient at running the household chores and her cooking skills continued to improve to the delight of everyone in the family. She became more comfortable with her new self and her new body. She had to admit that her Aunt and Uncle—now Mom and Dad—were so very right about her. She truly was much more suited to this new life as a homemaker.

As she began to accept herself as she was and really apply herself to that new life, she began to excel at every task that Mom assigned to her in no time at all. She even began a half-hour workout with a morning exercise program every day that was showing signs of success. She was getting firmer and more fit in every way.

Sandy was so competent and proficient that she got maintaining the house, the meals, the laundry and all the other domestic chores, down to a science. Suddenly she and Becky were finding all kinds of free time on their hands. Peg began teaching them to make their own clothes and how to quilt.

The daily aerobics that Peg had insisted on in addition to Sandy's morning workout each day had begun to really pay off. Sandy's stamina, muscle tone, and overall strength all began to increase greatly, not to mention what it did for her increasingly incredible body development. She'd become everything that Sandy (the boy) never was and also everything he'd ever wanted or dream about in a girl for himself. She now had the whole package and her self-esteem and self-confidence and self-worth were growing leaps and bounds daily.

Then one night at dinner Billy said, "Dad, we've got all the planting done and most of the maintenance on the equipment caught up. The summer dances are starting up this Friday night in town at the old pavilion. Can I take the van to go to the dance? I've talked to a few of my pals from school and it sounds like most of the gang are going."

"I don't see why not but can Sandra and Ben go along with you? I'm sure they would like to get out of here for a night out. I think they, too, have earned a night out," Paul said.

“I guess that would be fine if they want to go with me. I’d be glad to take them along, I guess we could all do with some different scenery for a change,” Billy said. Both boys smiled, thinking that they’d be proud to be seen by their friends with Sandy as she just might be the hottest girl in the whole state right now. They’d be the envy of the whole dance.

Sandy felt a moment of panic. She knew that she now looked all girl, a very good-looking girl at that. But as hot as she was now, she didn’t know if she could pull that off and fool people about her true gender.

“Guys, thank you for always trying to include me but I’m afraid I’m not ready for going out to a dance yet. Even before I came here, dancing wasn’t something I ever had much of a chance to do so you can see how awkward it would be for me. As a matter of fact, I’ve never even been to a dance before in my life. It would have been hard enough going to a dance as a guy. I’m afraid as I am that I would only embarrass all of us,” Sandy told them.

“Don’t be silly, anyone can dance, you just let the music carry you away. I just know that you’d be a natural,” Becky told her. “Let’s all go into the family room, put on some music and help Sandy shake it on down.” Becky said.

With that, Billy and the boys all pulled Sandy into the family room before she could put up a fuss. In no time at all music filled the room. Billy, Ben, and Becky all took turns pulling Sandy out into the middle of the room.

“Just move with the beat, Sandy. You’ll get into it in no time at all,” Billy said. “Don’t worry about what anyone might think. You are not in the big city

anymore, the country bumpkins around here aren't very polished dancers. You'll be just fine. You already look better than half the kids that will be there. There is no right or wrong in dancing and the more you dance, the better you get at doing it, so just let go and have some fun for a change," he told her.

Before long they were all dancing around the room. Sandy began to be a little more creative and animated in her dancing moves. They kept it up for several songs. Suddenly, a slow song started up.

Billy walked up and extended his arm. "Miss Sandra Mason, may I have the pleasure of this dance?" he said grinning and took her hand in his.

"Why thank you, sir, I thought you'd never ask." Sandy said and they started laughing.

Billy pulled her gently to him and began to glide her around the room. At first she tried to watch his feet but stumbled a couple of times.

"Here, just put your head on my shoulder and let me lead you. You'll feel the music as we go. He pulled her closer and closer throughout the song until she was pressed against his body tightly. They began to move as one, swaying to the soft gentle beat of the music and feeling each other's heartbeat. Billy could smell her sweet perfume and it began to stir something deep within him. He was aware of his raging hard on. He stopped dancing, excused himself, walked out of the room and right into the bathroom.

Ben took Billy's place and he started moving around the room with Sandy. Ben didn't even last as long as Billy. He also stopped, then walked over and changed the station on the radio. A fast tune was

playing and they all started dancing again together in a circle. Sandy had a big grin on her face that she couldn't conceal as she had a pretty good idea what effect she'd had on the boy's bodies and it kind of tickled her.

She secretly knew why they stopped and pulled away from her in that slow sensual dance. She learned right there in the family room how girls—her included now—had the power to make a guy's legs go weak. It was certainly a feeling that she'd never had as Sandy The Boy. It was quite a kick knowing she'd turned them on so easily without really even trying or knowing she was doing so at first. By the time they turned the music off and stopped for the night, Sandy felt pretty confident in her ability to dance and was now looking forward to Friday night.

Friday night finally came. Before making dinner, Sandy took her shower and got ready for the dance. Peg picked out a pretty little summer dress in all white with wide shoulder straps and open rounded neck that, along with her new underwire support bra, left lots of cleavage and little to the imagination.

The dress had a red belt that made her tiny waist look even smaller and matched her red leather flat shoes. Her hair was worn down with long bouncy curls laying softly across her shoulders and her fingernails and toenails were bright red, as were her full lips. The gloss made her lips all shiny and kissable. She wore the gold 2" hoop earrings Mom had bought her and the small gold ladies watch. She looked in the mirror and still couldn't get over the fact that she was looking at herself. The image in the mirror was very sexy and hot.

After dinner they all pitched in and helped Sandy clean up the kitchen so they could get going. Peg

had been noticing lately that the boys were falling all over each other and themselves trying to impress Sandy by doing this chores and tasks for her. She also noted that Sandy had learned very quickly just how to manipulate the boys into doing her bidding. She smiled to herself as Sandy had them moving like a well-oiled machine around the kitchen putting the finishing touches on the cleanup.

Lately Sandy was assuming more and more authority around the house. Whatever she asked any of the three of them to do, they wouldn't hesitate to jump into action and would do anything that she asked of them. Sandy was developing a maternal instinct as well. Peg noticed just last night how Butch laid in Sandy's lap and how she rubbed his back, then ran her long fingers with the bright red nails gently through his hair.

After that, Ben asked her to rub his shoulders and he took Butch's place. Sandy rubbed Ben's back for quite a while as they watched TV. Peg sensed something was on Ben's mind from the look on his face. She knew her children well and although she wasn't sure what it was, she knew that something was up.

It was guilt that Ben was experiencing. He'd been giving Sandy the steroids and hormone mix and all she did in return was to be nice and kind to him. They'd all come to love Sandy; she'd become a real part of this family. Plus each day she'd grown hotter and sexier as a young woman than anyone that they'd ever known and she was their sister.

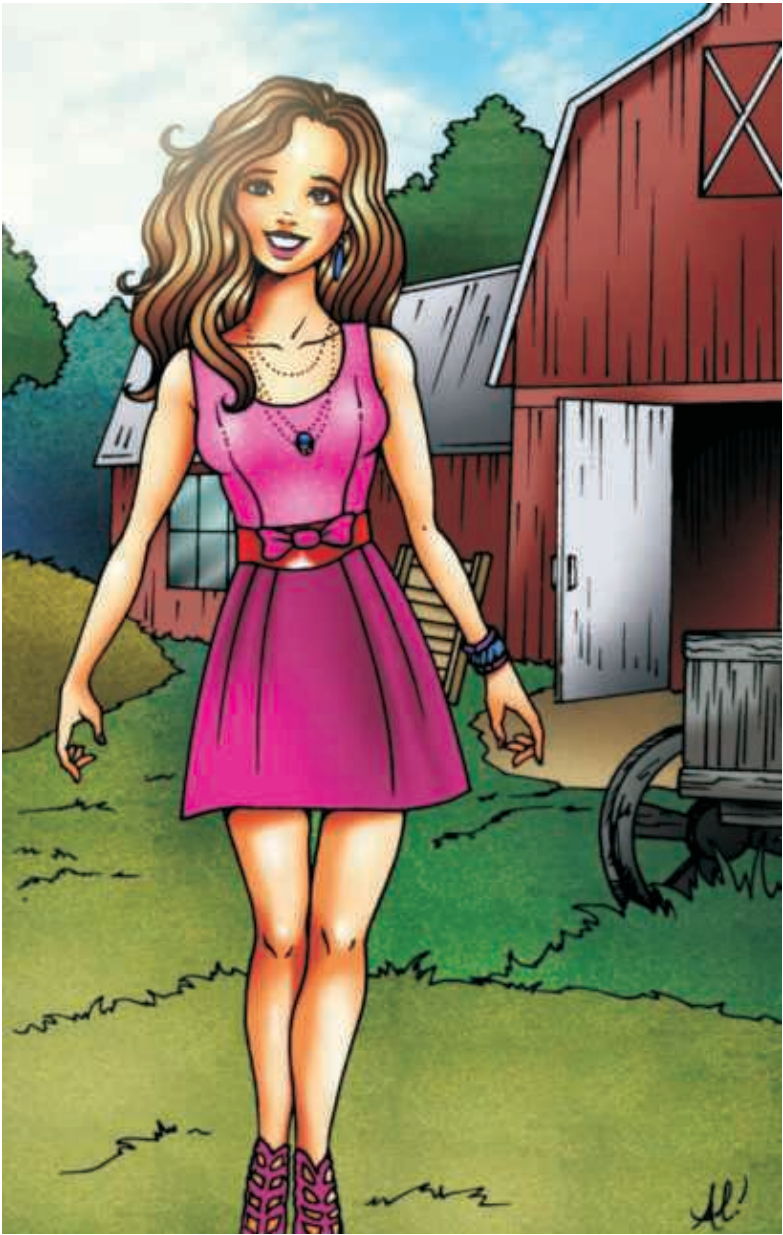
Billy went out and cleaned out the van while Mom helped Sandy finish getting ready and repair her make up. Sandy had changed her mind several times about what to wear and was now thinking

maybe shorts would be a better choice as the night was warm. She asked Billy and Ben over and over what other girls wore to these dances as she'd never been to one as a girl, or a boy. Peg ruled out the shorts and told her that a nice dress would be just as comfortable and cool as shorts would be.

So Sandy took off the white dress she'd planned to wear and Peg brought out a similar dress in pink. This dress, too, was sleeveless with wide shoulder straps and a deep rounded neck designed to show off a girl's charms and Sandy's charms were now worthy of being shown. The tight fitting waist was tiny and the skirt portion of the dress was short and loose, coming down to just a couple of inches above her knees.

For just a moment or two, Peg almost changed her mind about the dress, thinking that it might just be a little too revealing for a young lady. then she remembered the picture-perfect body it hugged and clung to and couldn't resist seeing Sandy all decked out in this dress. The skirt swished back and forth with every movement Sandy made, tickling her thighs and the backs of her shapely legs. The top of the dress did just as advertised, clearly showing off Sandy's charms; the tiny waist only made her breasts look bigger.

Peg thought it was a good thing she'd been making Sandy wear 3" heels around the house while doing her chores because now the strappy white sandals with 2" heels wouldn't be too hard on her. The heels made her legs look very shapely and long and complimented the soft pink dress very well. She'd already done her hair and only had to brush it out a little more to get it back in place from all the undressing and redressing.



There wasn't enough time to redo her nails so Mom just told her to leave them as they were and her lip gloss too. Sandy's eyebrows were now perma-

nently thin and arched and her overall makeup from weeks and weeks of practice was perfect. She used a black eyeliner on her top and bottom eye lids and used mascara on her long lashes. This really made her green eyes sparkle and drew attention to them.

Sandy had been taught to use several shades of eyeshadow which softened the look and gave her a sensual, mysterious look. Her perfect lips were painted bright red which made them shine and give that 'kiss me' look you see on models. A little blusher on her cheeks and a touch of perfume in the right places completed her look for the night. Her body had turned into a work of art and the expertise of her makeup job was a masterpiece. Even Sandy couldn't get over how her own face had turned out flawless and so feminine. It was the kind that high society producers look for in their fashion models like the ones she saw in the magazines she read.

Sandy complained to Peg about the waist cinch Peg had made her wear and how it made her feel all stiff and inflexible. "Mom, how am I going to dance with anyone...if I'm asked that is...if I can hardly bend over or turn with this vise-like thingy on my waist?" she asked

"Honey, don't you worry about that. You'll be lucky to sit out even one dance when these boys at the dance get a look at you. The cinch will loosen up as the night wears on and you move about." Peg wondered if she'd made Sandy look too old for her age.

Sandy put her new gold watch back on and added a couple of rings Peg gave her. She already had her 2" gold hoop earrings on from earlier so she was now ready to go to her first-ever dance. Mom in-

sisted on taking pictures of the three siblings when they were all ready to go. So Peg had them stand together as she snapped several pictures.

As they walked out to the van, Billy and Ben both found it hard to take their eyes off of Sandy. This caused each of them plenty of self-doubt about their masculinity. They both knew that Sandy was still physically a boy even if she looked hotter than any girl they'd ever seen or known. Billy thought that his mother had performed a miracle with Sandy, taking him from a gangly nerdboy to the most amazing, confident, girl he'd ever known.

Ben, on the other hand, felt a little smug and proud, thinking he was the one responsible for the amazing changes in Sandy, changes that he never dreamed possible when he first got the idea to bombard Sandy's system with the steroids and special hormone mix. He felt that Sandy was his creation. Mom just dressed her up and put the finishing touches on her.

The two boys stood watching her walk out to the van, hips swaying. Sandy looked all girl, smelled like a girl, acted all girl, talked like a girl. She sure moved like a totally natural young woman who knew that she was hot. In their opinion, she was every bit the woman she portrayed.

It was so much more than just looking like a girl. Everything about Sandy was now completely feminine. The scary thing to the boys was that, even knowing who Sandy really used to be, her mere presence caused things within them to stir, and there was nothing they could do to help themselves. Whenever they looked at her and she smiled at them with those big glossy lips and wide green eyes, it caused a sexual awakening inside them they could-

n't seem to deny or stop. They had to tell themselves over and over that was their sister who used to be their cousin...and a boy. Plus there was the thought that if Mom could do this to Sandy she would be able do this to them if she wanted to.

"Hey, what's up with you two? You both look like you're a million miles away or something. I hope that you're not feeling ashamed to be seen with me or for having to take me along with you to the dance? I know that there are lots of guys who wouldn't be caught dead taking their sister to a dance with them. I don't have to go if it's a problem for you," Sandy told them

"Are you kidding me?" Billy said. "Believe me, it's just the opposite. I feel like the luckiest guy around. I was thinking that you probably wouldn't want to be seen with us country bumpkins. Truth be known, I kind of wish that you weren't my sister so I could ask you to go out with me. I'd give anything to date someone as beautiful and kind as you. Don't be mad if we appear to be a little over-protective tonight; it's going to be a full-time job beating the wolves off of you all night at the dance.

"We have lived here our whole life and know just about everyone around her. We will try and tip you off on who you should avoid if possible. I don't think you have come to realize just yet the effect you are going to have on all us poor old country boys full of testosterone. You, my little sister, have become a real heart stopper. I know that you are not trying to be anything but yourself. The problem is that the 'yourself' we see is the hottest girl to hit these parts in a very long time.

"Those poor saps aren't going to stand a chance when you walk through the doors tonight, you'll

have your pick of any dude in the place. Go easy or the homely girls are all going to want to gouge your pretty green eyes out if they think that you're going to steel away the cream of the crop from Farmville," Billy said and teasingly patted her on the back.

"I'm sorry that you are my sister now too," Ben said.

"Would you rather that I didn't go to the dance, Ben, because I'm not the least bit comfortable with any of this. I've never been so afraid to go out in public in my whole life. My legs are weak just thinking about being in front of all these strangers," Sandy told him.

"Oh God no, Sandy. What I meant was I'm sorry that you're my sister because I'd die to have someone like you to be my girl so that I could take you to the dance as my date. You're beautiful but these past eight months or so have let me get to know the real you. You really are the best person I've ever known. You understand how most guys think and what they like but, you are soft and caring and understanding. You make a really great sister, not to mention you can cook like a five-star chef. That alone would endear you to most any man I've ever known. Then on top of all that, there's that beauty thing. You're not so hard to look at," Ben said, then laughed. "Seriously, you know that we all think you're beautiful." He blushed.

"Wow, thank you, Ben. I think," Sandy said, feeling a little embarrassed at the compliments. "That's the sweetest, kindest thing that anyone has ever said to me," she told him, then reached out, hugged Ben, and kissed him on the cheek.