

He Became
A Sweet Farm Girl ³



An "Adult Tv" Novel



He Became A Sweet Farm Girl

Part 3

By B C

We left Ben being punished to be Beth Ann by his mother for giving Sandy animal steroids and a strong hormone mix which caused Sandy, a normal boy, to blossom quickly with feminine attributes and become, for all practical purposes, a girl. Ben also got Danny, Sandy's best friend, to fly to Indiana so he could embarrass Danny and Sandy. Ben felt Sandy had it much easier than the rest of the kids as Sandy was now the head housekeeper because he couldn't do anything on the farm without putting someone in danger.

We rejoin the story with Beth Ann really being given a scolding and a warning that he would have to get better at dressing and doing his hair and makeup quickly because he would be going out as a girl. If he didn't get better at making himself look like a normal girl, then he'd have to face the catcalls and teasing.

"I wouldn't blame Sandy if she didn't want to help you learn these lessons about style and dress and makeup. Knowing the kind person she is, I'd bet that she would be willing to help you learn those things if you asked her nicely," Mom told the frightened Ben/Beth. He was really afraid now as he could see that this wasn't just a test; he was really going to make him go out of the house dressed as a girl.

"When you finish up in here, you may join us in the family room. I want Sandy to show you how to remove your fingernail polish and redo it properly. I'll be expecting you to do your own nails every day from now on until your punishment is completed," Peg said, then walked out of the room, not waiting for a reply. Ben just stood there, shaking his head in total disbelief. He couldn't believe that his own mother and father were actually going to go through with this bizarre punishment and turn him into a girl just like Sandy, possibly to the point that he wouldn't be able to become

himself again.

That evening while everyone was in the family room and Sandy was brushing out Becky's hair, Sandy got a big surprise when Mom called her to the phone. When Sandy came into the room, Peg said, "It's a John Bell...for you?" She smiled and shrugged her shoulders, winked at Sandy and handed her the phone.

"Hello?" Sandy said, embarrassed and feeling awkward.

"Hi Sandy, how are you? This is John...John Bell. We met at the dance a couple of weeks ago and I was wondering if you'd like to go out with me? Maybe we could take in a movie, go bowling and or get a bite to eat and just hang out this weekend if you don't already have plans?" John asked.

The date request took Sandy completely by surprise and she had to try and think fast how to respond to this unusual request. At least it was unusual to her because she knew that she wasn't ready or equipped to deal with dating. She was a boy for God's sake!

"Well, thank you, John. It's very nice of you to think of me and ask me out but we are busy this weekend and I don't see any way that I'll be able to get away," She lied, being caught completely off-guard and not knowing what else to say or how to handle this situation. Then without thinking long-term, she said, "Maybe another time, and thanks for asking."

"Gosh, I'm sorry to hear that but, I'm not giving up on you. I really had a lot of fun at the dance with you and I'd really like the chance to get to know you better. I think that we kind of had a connection while dancing and I think that you felt it too. I'll let you go for now but you can count on it, I'll be calling you again real soon," John told her matter-of-factly.

"Ok, I'll look forward to it. I have to go now so thanks anyway for asking me," Sandy said, then she hung up and wondered, "What the hell did I just do? Way to go, Sandy, you don't have enough problems, you have to go and say something stupid like that. Now he's going to keep calling until you go out with

him.”

Things settled down around the Mason’s farm over the next several days. Danny continued to work hard in the fields with the guys and was getting stronger and better at each task he was asked to try. Paul and Billy began to count on him more and more with each passing day. Becky still fed the livestock but she and Sandy worked with Beth Ann in the house. Whenever they had the chance they worked with her on her makeup skills and techniques, her clothes, and new hygiene habits as well as the rest of the household chores and cooking.

About the start of the third week since Ben became Beth Ann she was getting all of her chores down quite well and was cutting down the time needed to complete all these chores. Beth was getting over the sore feet and aching back from all these different tasks and was getting better and faster at doing his own hair and makeup. He found that he was beginning to like the person looking back at him from the mirror. He was getting used to the taste of the lipstick and the way that it made his lips feel soft. Becky helped him thin out his brows a little more each day, creating a thin arch over each eye. They were becoming similar to the brows that Sandy now had, and this dramatically changed the look of his face, making it appear softer and more feminine.

When Peg told the girls one evening that she’d be taking them to the mall at the end of the week, Beth Ann immediately began to panic. He/she began to worry all her waking hours, almost traumatized at the thought that maybe some of his old friends would see him in his dress or skirt or whatever Peg had planned for her. In desperation she even made the big mistake of telling her Mom that she wasn’t going to town in dresses or skirts or any other girls clothing. She said she’d rather die and that added two additional days onto the length of his punishment.

It was really too bad because she’d only just began to feel a little more comfortable in her new clothes and had begun to look a lot better in them, having lost 12 pounds over past

several weeks. She wasn't eating nearly as much as she used to eat, plus running around the house working all day long and being on her feet 10-12 hours a day also contributed to this weight loss. There was one other little factor. Mom had her wearing a corset every day to draw in her waist and give her a little help with her figure. It was reaching the point where wearing the corset was doing its job. Even when Beth took it off at night now the curves stayed on her longer and longer. However even with all this she wasn't close to feeling that she could handle going out in public in dresses and makeup. Ben knew almost every person in town and they knew him as well.

Ben/Beth Ann tried to talk her way out of it very politely but Mom wouldn't budge. She begged and even cried for the first time since he was only 5 or 6 years old. The tears were real and at times she couldn't stop or control them but that, too, fell on deaf ears.

Then the most stupid thing that he'd ever done in his whole entire life happened. He got so mad that he couldn't even think straight.

"I'll show her. If she wants her son to be a damned girl, well then I'm going to just give her exactly what she wants. If I'm going to be made to act like a girl, look like a girl and be like a girl, then I'm going to get myself a girl's body to hide under these girl clothes Mom insists that I wear," Ben told himself. He went out in the barn and found the animal steroids and hormone mixture he'd given Sandy. He had hidden some of them in a special place in the barn before this whole thing blew up on him. Right then and there he began taking them himself. "This will show her," he said to himself.

Ben didn't want to become a real girl by any means. He didn't really think this plan through very well and mistakenly thought that if Mom could see what was happening to his body that she'd come to her senses. She would stop all of this stupid punishment and let him return to working outside with the guys where he felt he belonged as her Son again. The trouble with that line of thinking was that by the time the

steroids and hormones would began to show the visible changes in his body he wanted his mom to find, it would probably be way too late to stop the changes from continuing to take place. Plus, since Beth was wearing bras, panties and dresses every day, they would hide the physical changes taking place and Mom wouldn't be able to notice them until much too late.

The only thing that Peg did notice right away was that Beth Ann's hair seemed to be growing longer, fuller, and faster then she thought was possible. She saw this as another chance to teach him additional lessons for what he'd caused Sandy to go through. She called him into her bathroom after he'd finished the lunch dishes and cleaning up the kitchen. She told him to sit in the straight back chair she'd placed backward in front of the sink in her bathroom. She placed a plastic cape around his neck, covering his shoulders, then had him lean back over the sink. She washed and rinsed his now long sandy brown hair in the sink, then dried him with a towel and wrapped the towel turban-style around his head after conditioning it.

"Mom, why are you doing all this to me now?" Beth asked.

"Before you can perm your hair, you have to wash and condition the hair thoroughly." Peg offered. Beth Ann looked up in fear, hoping that he'd heard his mom wrong. He had a pretty good idea what this was going to do to him.

"But Mom, doesn't that last a really long time when you get your hair permed? I don't want a girl's permanent. What happens when my punishment is over if you give me a perm? I can't go back to school that way, that's for sure. The guys would humiliate me and run me right out of the school. You can't possibly know how the guys feel about sissies. They would pick on me and probably beat me to a pulp every single day of the week.

"Don't you remember two years ago what happened to that Steve Goodale kid? He ended up in the hospital and they never even proved who did it to him. Everyone in the town knows that he was gay and very girly-like. There used to be

notes on his locker to stop dressing like a fag or else. No one was charged with his beating even though most had a pretty good idea who did this to him,” Beth Ann said in panic.0

“ Again I see that you are only thinking about yourself. Just how in the world do you imagine that Sandy feels about the same thing? Because you, my daughter, didn’t give her any choice at all in the matter. She’s going to have to go through the same thing, learning to act and behave in a completely feminine manner so as not to give her true identity away. Besides you are getting way ahead of yourself. I’d be a little more concerned about being sorry for your actions and working on fulfilling your obligation to your punishment so that you don’t have to go back to school as a, what did you call it, sissy girly-like person?

“From what I’ve seen so far, you might be better off learning to become a girl in every way, because I don’t think that the real guys in school would pick on a totally transformed girl. Maybe if you can’t reform you should really go for it and become all the girl that you can be?” Peg mocked her feminized son who was actually beginning to look the part lately.

“ That’s completely different, Mom. Sandy was already kind of feminine to begin with. She probably likes herself a lot better the way she is now than ever before in her whole life as a nerdy guy. I’m a guy’s guy. I love working on the farm, playing sports, and doing guy things. I’ve never liked girly things,” Beth said

“Well that’s news to me. Beth Ann honey. Have you looked in the mirror lately? Stand up please. Now turn and look in the mirror and tell your mom just what you see,” Peg told her.

Beth turned slowly and looked in the mirror as requested. His heart skipped a beat. There looking back with a towel still turban-style on her head was the face of a very lovely young teenage girl. Her eyes were sparkling, her brows thin and arched, her eyelids colored gray, pink, and white, and both her upper and lower eye lids were lined in black and the lashes long and curled. Her cheeks were rosy and her lips

dark pink and glossy. As she raised her hand to her chin, she noticed that her nails matched her lips. Beth gave a defeated sigh. She saw no trace of a male in the mirror, let alone Ben Mason.

“ Sweetie, I don’t want to hurt your tender feelings but you don’t look at all macho or manly to me right now. You’re telling me now that you love working on the farm? Then why were you the one crying and complaining about having to do all the hard work while Sandy got all the easy jobs working inside with the women? It sounds to me, Beth Ann honey, that you don’t really know what you want, do you? I’ll tell you this, you, my sweet little Beth Ann, are in danger of becoming a full-time girl forever,” Peg told him and gave his cheek a little playful pinch.

“Mom, why don’t you ask Sandy if she isn’t happier now being a girl and a beautiful one at that? See, that’s the difference between her and me. I’m not at all feminine and she seems to be very good at being a girl.”

“I think we just covered that subject, Beth Ann. You may think you’re not feminine but I promise the inside will eventually catch up with your very feminine outside. It just takes time,” Peg told him patiently.

“This sucks. Can’t you see, she doesn’t care and I do...”
Ben/Beth said but was cut off.

“ I don’t believe you! Are you really that dumb to sit there and continue to argue and say that to me? Beth Ann, you best stop right there, you are about two more words from getting a week added on to your time. I don’t want to hear another word out of you,” Peg said, then took him into her bedroom and had him sit at her lighted vanity. Peg then took the towel off and began combing out Beth’s hair and rolling it up in different sized rollers. When his head was full of the rollers she applied the smelly setting lotion before covering his head with a hair net.

Ben started to get up and leave the room. “You sit right back down, little missy. I’m not done with you yet,” Peg told him.

She walked over to her medicine cabinet and returned with several items Beth didn't recognize. Peg began rubbing a numbing cream onto his earlobe. As it became clear what his mother was about to do, he panicked and tried to get up and run. Peg was ready and grabbed him by the collar of his dress and jerked him back down into the seat roughly.

"Please Mom. I'll do anything you want but please don't pierce my ears. Guys don't wear earrings and my friends will really give it to me big time. There won't be any way to hide them," Beth Ann begged.

"You just sit still, young lady. I'm so mad and disappointed in you right now, Beth Ann Mason, that I might just double pierce your ears and then do your nose and belly button too," Peg warned him, then proceeded to pierce both of his ears and put the same gold studs into his new piercings that Becky had used when she'd got her ears pierced last year. Ben looked in the mirror and whipped the tears away from his eyes with this pretty pink fingernailed hand. "There. Now you don't look like a guy's guy anymore."

As the next couple of weeks passed, Sandy's injured ankle healed nicely to where she could move about the house easily. Beth Ann looked more and more girlish with every passing day, just like an average teenaged girl would. Her feminine skills, prompted and watched over by Mom, got better and better. She was improving rapidly at dressing and doing her own makeup and hair. Beth's heart wasn't in it at the start of all this but, like Sandy, when you're made to do the same thing over and over, at some point your brain just performs the act as natural. You begin to do these things without giving it a thought...until something big or different comes up.

Beth Ann's movements and gestures were proof of that as she was becoming more feminine with each passing day. Beth somehow thought she was still hurting Peg so she continued to take the steroid and hormone mixture that Ben had hidden away. "I'll show her. If she wants a damned girl, I'll give her one," Beth whispered to herself.

Beth was constantly being tutored on all things feminine and everything pertaining to young women. She was getting better and faster at all of her chores. She tried to keep her mouth shut and get all of them completed without getting any more extra days added on. Sandy was right in advising Beth to just do as told and avoid the trouble and pain she'd been causing herself. She'd do fine for a day or two, then despair and actually think about running away but she knew that she couldn't pull it off. She had no money and there really wasn't any place to go for a half boy/half girl around these parts. As bad as things seemed right now to Beth Ann, she was even more afraid of the consequences of a life alone on the road with no one to care about you. "At least it's safe here," she thought.

When Saturday rolled around, Ben got his next big shock. Peg told the girls to help with the breakfast dishes and cleaning the kitchen and then for Sandy to help Beth Ann with her makeup. Ben's eyes opened wide with fright as Peg told them they would all be going to town with her to the mall over in Logan, a bigger town about 50 miles away from where they lived.

Peg looked directly at Ben and said, "That's far enough away from here that you probably won't run into any school friends that know you. If by some chance we should run into any, well, it's bound to happen sooner or later." They would be gone most of the day but would return that same night.

Peg told Beth Ann to come to her bedroom after the girls helped her get her makeup and hair done. Once Beth was there, Peg had him strip to his panties. She then helped him into the training corset that had only been off since she took her shower. She wrapped it around his body and began working the laces up tight, then started again from the bottom. She worked her way up, drawing his waist in tighter and tighter until it actually looked like he had a thin waist and fuller hips. It also pushed some of his loose skin up, creating what appeared to be breasts peeking out the top.

She then had him raise his arms high over his head, draw in

a deep breath and hold it. She quickly gave a hard pull on the laces pulling him in another notch. As he lowered his arms, he found it difficult to breath. Peg told him with no sympathy in her voice to take shallow breaths until he got used to the tight restriction on his stomach and lower chest. She explained that he'd soon get used to it. As she measured him now, she could see that the training corset had drawn his waist in a good 3 inches or more. He really did have a definite womanly shape.

Peg was just about to help him with his fake breasts when she noted the puffiness around his actual breasts, especially around his nipples. This was the first time that she'd noticed any physical changes in Beth's body at all. She wasn't even sure what she was seeing. Perhaps all that had happened with Sandy had left her a little paranoid right now about breasts on boys. Peg made a mental note to keep an eye on Beth Ann's body for any changes over the coming weeks. She thought that the puffiness might be caused from the tight bras or corsets he'd been constantly wearing.

Peg then help him secure the modest breast forms; when the adhesive had time to set, she helped him pull the cups of the corset up to cover and hold them in place. Beth now had boobs. She almost freaked out when she saw herself in the mirror.

Peg pulled him away from the mirror. "You can admire your body later, honey, we have to get going," she said. Then she had him slip into a cute little dress with a very short skirt that swished back and forth easily with each step he took. It zipped up the back. The dress hugged his new figure like a glove and it embarrassed him when he realized that the skirt only came to rest at mid-thigh, leaving lots of newly-shaved leg showing. This was by far the most feminine item of clothing he'd ever had to wear to date. His face was as red as a fire truck when he again looked at his reflection in the full length mirror on the back of the door. He was all legs, sure that if he bent over even slightly, his panties would be on full display for all to see.

Peg turned Beth around and said, "This really looks cute on you, honey. I never knew you had such nice shapely legs. Must be from all those days working hard on the farm. This corset has really given you some very sexy and feminine curves. I dare say with the wonderful job your sisters did helping you with your makeup and hair that no one would ever believe that you were anything but a normal teenaged girl, a pretty hot one at that. I'm your own mother and I barely recognize you myself. I'll bet you could walk right down the halls of the high school right now and no one would know who you were." The bewildered youth was staring into the mirror, barely recognizing himself.

Back in the girl's room, Sandy and Becky were just finishing up getting ready themselves. They sat Beth Ann down and touched up his makeup that they'd done earlier. Becky commented on Beth Ann's soft and smooth skin. "I can't believe how pretty you are, Beth Ann, I should say 'beautiful' because you really are, you know. I love how your eyes sparkle and shine and the dark eyeliner and mascara really bring out the green color in your eyes.

"Do you see how using a couple of different colors of shadow also highlights your eyes? I don't know how or why but your lips are fuller right now than I can remember. That deep pink makes them look really kissable. I'm a girl. Just imagine what all the boys are going to think about them," Becky winked at her.

"Becky, if you think that this is supposed to be making me feel any better about any of this bull shit, you can save your breath. Just look at me! I feel like a complete impostor, not to mention a freak and you two aren't making it any easier on me. I bet the two of you are really enjoying this and laughing your asses off behind my back. The two of you might like all this gushy gooey feminine crap but I don't. I don't want any part of this and I sure don't have to like it. I don't care what Mom does to me, I'm still a boy underneath all of these clothes and makeup. So just get it over with and let's get going...please," Ben said.