

# If Terry Only Knew



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An "Adult TV" Novel



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# If Terry Only Knew

By B C

Terry Woods was just starting to get his life in order again after the death of his Mother, when his Dad met Maria who had a daughter named Dianna. She was a year and a half older than Terry's 15 years. Dianna was completely the opposite of Terry. While Terry was meek and shy, Diana was loud and outspoken and she, like her mother, was a very 'take charge' person.

Terry rushed out to read the board to see if he made the football team. He scanned the board and there it was: "Terry Woods, third-string backup quarterback."

As they sat down to dinner that night, Terry couldn't wait to tell his Dad that he'd made the team. "Dad, I made the team. I'm the backup quarterback behind Josh Hayes."

“Yeah, like you’re ever going to see the field, runt. Josh is All State for the second year in a row. Maybe they will let you carry the water bottles,” Diana said

“Dianna, that’s not necessary, Terry made the team over several other boys who didn’t make it. Good job, Son, I knew that you could make it,” Dad said.

“I don’t know. I heard rumors that the cheerleader coach really wants him to try out for her squad. She’s a good friend of mine so I could put a good word in for you, Tammy. Whoops, I mean Terry,” Diana teased.

“That’s OK, thank you, I’ll stick with football,” Terry said, turning red-faced That’s what Terry did and then the night before their first game, he got hurt. It was a mild concussion. And that’s when Dan Fink took over as the new backup quarterback and Terry was cut from the team as the coach was worried that he would get seriously hurt. The kid had heart but was only 5 foot 6 inches tall and weighted all of 101 lb. soaking wet.

Terry was heartbroken that he was no longer on the team. He pleaded with the coach to leave him on the team and told him that he would work even harder by pumping weights to get stronger but the coach told Terry that he just didn’t have the size for football and he couldn’t take the chance of Terry getting really hurt next time.

Terry went home, straight to his room and laid on his bed crying. He felt sorry for himself and fell asleep dreaming that he was 6 foot 3 inches and was 200 lb. and was the starting quarterback, Everyone at

school cheered his name, plus the girls all wanted to date him as he was the Big Man On Campus.

Suddenly he felt as though he'd just been tackled and found Diana sitting on his chest. "Hey squirt, I hear that you were too much of a baby to stay on the football team for the whole season. I told you that you'd never see the field. I can still talk to my friend about getting you on the cheerleading team if you want me too. I think you'd look so cute in a little skirt and letter sweater with pompoms."

"No thank you, Dianna. I'm a boy, not a dumb old girl. What the heck have I ever done to you? Why are you so mean to me all the time? It wasn't bad enough that my Mom died but then your Mom came along and married my Dad. Things really changed around here. Dad is gone so much of the time with work and the two of you moved in and took over our home and our lives. Your Mom now kind of runs things around here and now you are trying to run...or should I say *ruin* my life. I was an only child until you came along; I was looking forward to having a big sister but, it sure doesn't feel like you want a younger brother or any sibling at all. I thought it was going to be cool to have a sister to look up to and to teach me about girls but you seem to just want to be mean and treat me like an annoyance, someone that's just in your way." Terry said to Dianna.

"No that's not true, squirt, I've always wanted a little brother to wait on me and allow me to boss him around. I've also wanted a little brother to play house or dolls with. I look forward to dressing you up and taking you out on the town with me. If you're good I'll make you really pretty. You already possess a really feminine face and soft features and with your long

hair, it's not going to take much to make you look like a cover girl. Trust me, little brother, it's going to happen at some point and you're not even going to know that it's happening. You can't stop it either," Diana told him.

Diana scared the hell out of Terry and as he looked into her dark eyes, he believed that she would keep her promise and do exactly as she said she'd do. He vowed to keep an eye on her and try to prevent her from humiliating him in front of the whole school and the few friends that he did have.

Terry had found one friend at school; his name was Dale Hayes. They became best friends and they hung out together almost all of the time. Terry and Dale lived in very different parts of town but had grown close as Dale didn't like the way Terry was treated and made fun of, so he took Terry under his wing, so to speak. Terry's family wasn't poor but was nothing compared to Dale's family. Unlike Terry, Dale was blessed with an athletic body. He was taller and more muscular and was what most would call rather rugged and manly looking, and he had short hair. Terry hung out at Dale's house as much as possible to avoid Diana and her threatening promises.

The kids in school didn't pick on Dale because of his size and the fact that Dale did make the football team and was accepted by most of the jocks as a member and teammate. Dale looked out for Terry so they didn't pick on him, even though Dale took some kidding about him being Terry's guard dog. Dale pushed more than one guy up against the lockers for picking on his friend.

Then there was Carol Fish, the girl Terry was in love with. Carol was a beautiful woman in every way. She was out of his league and he knew it but for whatever reason she liked Terry and they'd become friends. Carol was just a little taller than Terry and her up-turned ample breasts matched her thin waist, pair-shaped butt, and rounded hips. She had to turn down many requests for dates as she didn't want to give up her maidenhood to some high school jock who was overloaded with testosterone and wanting to get her as a notch on his belt.

Maria, Terry's stepmom, had him doing many of the household chores and, being the more dominant of his parents, she informed Terry's Dad that it was good for young men to learn to help out around the house. She told them both that the household tasks were not solely the women's responsibility and it surely wouldn't be tolerated in her house. She also demanded that both Terry and his father, Thomas, practiced good hygiene rituals, which included good grooming, clean and manicured nails, good oral care, and a daily exercise workout to keep their bodies trim and firm.

Then one night as Terry slept, Diana slipped in and gave him a shot to put him out soundly for at least a couple of hours. She waited for the shot to take hold and then added nail extensions and painted his fingernails and toenails a bright red. She brushed his long hair forward and cut along the forehead, creating perfect bangs. Then she plucked his eyebrows from the bottom up creating a thin arch over each eye. Then she used an adhesive to attach these realistic breast forms to his chest. Once the adhesive bonded, she put a red half-cup lacy bra on him. Then she used that same adhesive to hold his





penis back and pulled on the matching red thong panties. After thinking about it for a while, she went ahead and pierced both ears and put fake diamonds in the holes. Then she did his makeup. Bright red lipstick was followed by some gloss. Then a black eyeliner on his top and bottom eyelids. Next she used some mascara on his long eyelashes, blended in three shades of eyeshadow, then took lots of pictures of him before letting him sleep the night away.

When she heard the loud scream in the morning she knew that he was awake and had seen his new image for the first time. Terry first felt the extra weight on his chest as he sat up where there shouldn't be any. His hands moved to his chest and he thought at first that he must be dreaming. It was when he lowered his hand to his groin and didn't feel his penis that he screamed. He jumped from the bed and went into the bathroom. As he turned on the light, he couldn't believe his eyes. Looking back at him was a beautiful girl. Confusion filled his mind. This couldn't be him. There was no way that this beautiful person in the mirror could be the gangly, plain, and ordinary guy that was Terry Woods.

He pulled on the breasts and found them securely attached; it hurt to pull on them harder.

Suddenly the urge hit him to have to pee. He stood for several minutes trying to figure it out and finally realized that he would have to sit down to be able to go.

Once he was done, he went looking for answers as for why and how he looked as he did right now. He walked into the kitchen where his stepmother was having her morning coffee.

“Well, don’t we look beautiful this morning? It’s about time that you took some pride in how you looked. What’s the occasion Do you have a hot date or something? I can’t get over the difference. I have to say that I like this version of you much better, honey,” Maria told him.

Terry could hardly speak. “Mom, what’s happened to me? How did I get these?” he said, pointing to the breasts that he still wasn’t sure were real or not. “How do I get this stuff off of me? I can’t go to school tomorrow looking like this,” he said.

“Why ever not? It’s a much better look than your normal grubby-looking self. I don’t know how you did this to yourself but I much prefer this new version of you,” she said.

“Mom, that’s not funny. I’m a guy. I didn’t do this to myself and I don’t want to be a girl. I’d get laughed out of the school if I showed up looking like this.”

Just then Diana walked in. “Good morning, sis. My, you look good this morning. I guess we can’t call you Terry now dressed like this. We’ll have to call you Tammy. Yes, Tammy. I like it, that sounds really good and seems to fit you just fine the way you look right now.”

“Dianna, I don’t know how you did this but I want it off, all of it. This is not one bit funny. Please, you have to get it off before anyone comes over here, and for sure before school tomorrow.”

“I don’t know, sis, I really like this version of you so much better. Mother, don’t you agree that Tammy is

a natural-looking girl, and looks so much better this way?" Diana said.

"Yes, I've already told her that she makes a much better young lady than a guy, but I suppose that it will take a little getting used to. I think that you should go and find Tammy a dress to get her chores done today. If she does a good job, we'll get her all cleaned up and back to her old boring self by the time she leaves for school on Monday morning."

"Well, you heard Mother, Tammy, so come with me and we'll find you something to wear while you play maid today. I have just the dress in mind for you," Diana said, smiling.

"I don't want to wear any dumb old dress and I don't intend to wear one, Diana. I'm not your sister and I'm not a girl," he said.

"Now no pouting and I want to see a smile on that pretty face while you work or you'll be going to school on Monday all dolled up and pretty," Dee (short for Dianna) said.

When he didn't move and started to argue with Dee, Mom said, "One more word, young lady, and so help me we'll drag you down to the mall and give you your first shopping trip as a girl. You'll be trying on lots of different clothes and shoes and pretty unmentionables. I think that a day in a dress would be good for you so you can appreciate what us women go through every day; cleaning, cooking, washing and ironing the clothes, cleaning the toilets and bathtubs while mastering walking in heels, keeping our makeup looking fresh and generally looking our best, just to please and keep the interest of our man. So if

you want to avoid a shopping trip to the mall, you'd better get that cute little butt of yours moving. What was that? I didn't hear you."

"Yes ma'am," he whispered.

"I still didn't hear you, Tammy."

"Yes, Ma'am," he said a little louder.

"I still didn't hear you ,Tammy, I think I might see that shopping trip in your near future and from now on you can call me Mommy or Mama," Maria said.

"Yes Mama, I'm sorry and I'll get moving right away," he said out loud.

Dee then took him into her room and began to go through her clothes closet which used to be Terry's before she moved in. She found a nice black dress that fit Terry as if it were made especially for him. It had short sleeves with a rounded neck. It was tight at the waist and flared out from the hips and came down to three inches above the knees. Then she brought out a pair of black pumps with three-inch heels. With holdup nylon stockings, his feet slipped right into the shoes with no problem...until he tried to stand up. As he stood, being unaccustomed to heels, he almost toppled over face first into the closet door. Dee tried to teach him how to stand and walk in heels, keeping his weight back and taking small short steps, putting one foot in front of the other. She told him to trust the heels and try stepping out flat against the floor

Terry then started his chores which now took twice as long to complete in those impossible heels. About

the time that he was finally able to walk (after several falls), his calves were aching and his muscles burning.

Then just about 11:30 there was a knock on the door and Dee ordered Terry to get it. On very shaky legs he minced over and opened the door only to find his best friend Dale standing there. He froze and couldn't speak. Dale couldn't stop staring.

"Ah, is Terry home?" he finally got the words out. Still Terry couldn't speak.

"For goodness sakes, Tammy, are you going to ask Terry's friend in or just stand there all day like some kind of statue or something," Dee said. She knew that Dale was coming over as she'd called him and told him that Terry wanted him to come over and do something this afternoon.

Dale entered but couldn't take his eyes off of the beautiful girl who was standing there in front of him. He wondered and why she was here in Terry's house. "Hello, I'm... I'm Dale Hayes, Terry's best friend. He said he wanted me to come over and do something with him this afternoon. Is Terry here?" he asked, never taking his eyes off of 'her,' going from her breasts to her beautiful face.

Trying to think fast, Terry said, "I'm Tammy Woods, Terry's cousin. There must have been some kind of mix-up because I'm sure that I saw Terry going out about an hour ago."

Dee threw out a road block to Tammy's attempt to get out of this situation as fast as possible. "I don't think that he will be gone that long. We were just

about to have lunch. You are welcome to join us for lunch, Dale. Ta... I mean Terry should be back by then," she said

"Sure, that sounds fine with me if it's not too much trouble," Dale said, happy to have the time to see more of this amazing young lady. Tammy was very uncomfortable about her obvious bare cleavage and nervously kept trying to pull the dress up higher, as she'd become well aware that her best friend was staring right at her fake bosom, as well as her face. She couldn't believe that he didn't recognize her, even if she was dressed as a woman. "Is there anything that I can do to help out?" Dale asked.

"No, but thanks for asking," Dee said. She helped Terry get the lunch ready and then had him take it out to the dining room table where Dale was sitting and waiting with Terry's Mom. They sat enjoying the lunch. That is everyone but Terry was enjoying the lunch. Dale tried not to stare at Tammy but kept sneaking little looks at her almost bare breasts and beautiful face, which made Terry even more self-conscious.

"Tammy is new here and would like to get out and see the town, Dale. Terry was going to take her out this evening but he texted me and said he'd be spending the night at his Aunt's house," Mom said.

"I'd be more than happy to take her to town. I heard that there's a teen dance down at the old warehouse, a kind of get-to-know-you dance before school starts tomorrow. There's a bonfire and pep rally for the football team, too," Dale said.

“That’s OK, I didn’t bring any clothes for that type of outing. I was looking forward to just relaxing and reading a good boOk tonight,” Terry said.

“That’s no problem at all, Tammy, We seem to be about the same size and I have a closet full of clothes. I’d be happy to lend you something to wear. It will do you a world of good to get out and meet some new people,” Dee said, smiling.

“Maybe another time. I’m really tired from all the moving and housework,” Terry said, giving Dee a sour look, meaning to back off and leave her alone.

“That’s why going out and having a little fun would be good for you. Dale here doesn’t want to go alone anyway. I’m sure that he and Terry were probably planning to go together and hoped to meet some hot girls. So this is the perfect solution. You can take Terry’s place and Dale gets a hot date without having to spend the night alone or looking for a date. So it’s settled then. Dale, you go and get ready and I’ll help Tammy here find the perfect outfit for a pep rally and dance. You can pick her up around 6:30 PM.”

Before Terry could think fast enough to come up with a better excuse to not go, Dale was out the door and gone, feeling like he’d won the lottery or something.

After Dale drove away, Terry said, “Dee, why did you just do that to me? Are you trying to get me beat up or exposed as some kind of freak? I can’t go out with Dale. He’s my best friend and will know right away that I’m really Terry under all of this makeup and girls’ clothes.”



“Yes, I see what you’re talking about. I mean Dale has only been here for what, three or four hours, had lunch with us, talked to you and stared holes in you for all of that time and he never saw anything but a beautiful young lady named Tammy. I’ll bet he’s grinning the whole way home, feeling like he’d just won the lottery. If he didn’t see you as Terry in all of that time, then he’s not going to see you as Terry at a dark old pep rally and dance. So let’s start getting you ready because you only have a couple of hours before he’ll be here to pick you up,” Dee said, hardly being able to contain her excitement over the fact that she’d put her new stepbrother in an impossible situation.

Meanwhile, just as Dee had suggested, Dale was in fact grinning ear-to-ear over his newfound luck. Not only was he going to have a date for the night, he was going to have the hottest, most beautiful girl there. ‘Just wait until the kids all see me, Dale Hayes, with this incredibly hot girl on my arm. Why is it that Terry never spoke of his cousin that’s so hot? Thank you, Dee, for setting this all up for me.’ It was these thoughts that kept swirling around in his head as he drove home to shower and shave and get ready for his date with an angel.

Back at the Woods home, Dee told Terry that he was going to have to go the extra mile to get ready tonight. “One good thing is that it will be dark and chilly tonight so you can wear a pair of my new jeans and a turtleneck sweater with a hooded jacket. But to help you feel like a lady underneath, which will help you play your role, we’re going to use this depilatory cream and get rid of the hair from your chin on down.”

“Dee, I can’t do this and I’m not going to let you make me do this. I never wanted to be a girl, I’m a boy and I want to find a nice young girl my age and date her. So I’ll just tell Dale that this mysterious new cousin Tammy had to suddenly return home and couldn’t stay for the bon fire or the pep rally and dance.”

Terry’s stepmom was standing in the door way listening to his little speech. She thought it kind of cute that the little nerd was trying to step up and put his foot down. “Tammy honey, you more or less agreed to go out with this young man by not telling him the truth about yourself, so you’ll be honoring your word and keeping this date tonight and I don’t want any more back talk. Any more arguing and we’ll be taking that shopping trip tomorrow that I promised you,” Maria said. “Now do we understand each other?”

“Yes, Mama, I understand but I don’t know how to act like a girl acts. I don’t have a girl’s mannerisms or the way they walk and talk and I don’t know how to interact with a guy as a girl,” he said but followed Diana into the bathroom where she had him strip down naked.

“Even the panties ,young lady,” Dee said. She then covered him from nose to toes with the depilatory cream and had him stand there for 15 minutes. “Don’t worry, honey, it will all come to you naturally. Whether you want to admit it or not, you are already quite feminine in your actions and behavior. OK, Tammy, you can step into the tub now.” She adjusted the water temperature and sprayed the cream off of him, along with all of his hair. Next she had him sit down and soak in the tub with the flowery-smelling bath oil for several minutes. When the water was be-

coming cool, she had him get out, ignoring his modesty and patted him dry with a soft clean towel.

“Dee, I beg you, don’t make me do this. What happens if he tries to get romantic and gets a little too aggressive or wants to make out with me? I know that you didn’t miss the way that he couldn’t keep his eyes off of me all through the lunch,” he told Dee. “It made me feel like a piece of meat. I just know that he wants to get in my panties,” he said.

“Yes Tammy, my dear little sister, I know that you saw him transfixed on you the whole time and you were worried that he’d recognize you? Girls have many ways to stop their dates from going farther than they want them to go. You can always tell him that you just started your period, or you’re not feeling well. You could always say that you’re still a virgin. And if none of those things work, then you could offer him a hand job. If that still isn’t enough, you might have to give him a blow job. The last resort would be to let him have his way with you. Wait, you’re not a virgin, are you?” Dee asked.

“Well, I did touch Jane Thomson in the second grade,” he said.

“Do you even know what a blow job is?” Dee asked and could tell by the look on his face that he *didn’t* know what a blow job was.

She went to her drawer and brought out her dildo and took it over to where Tammy was sitting, staring in shock at the big fake penis. “There’s no way that you think that I’m going to put that thing in my mouth, do you?” Tammy said.