



*Reluctant Press presents:*

# My Girlfriend

Vicki Wilkins



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An 'Adult Tv' E-BOOK

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# MY GIRLFRIEND

by Vicki Wilkins

As usual for a weekend, I went to Jackie's house. She answered the door and said, "Come in, Lee." I saw she had been crying. I looked at her and asked if I did something wrong. She explained that her twenty-one year old sister had left to live with their father. That's when I made my mistake. I asked her, "What can I do to help?"

She said that she and her sister used to do everything together: play house, trade dolls, talk about boys and do each other's nails and makeup. I told her I was

very sorry and really wished I could help, but I didn't know how. That's when her eyes lit up.

Jackie asked me when I last had my hair cut. I told her that my Mom loved my hair and that's why I had a ponytail. She asked if she could put it up in rollers like she and her sister used to do to each other. I said I would let her only if she could return it to the way it was. She agreed.

Jackie shampooed, conditioned and rinsed my hair. She blow-dried it and started with the rollers, large and small. She put a big one up front and cut off some hair. She said it was to give me bangs and that she would return to normal later. She finished and said "Look!" and turned me to the mirror. My head was a mass of rollers. I said to Jackie that she better be able to return me to normal.

She said, "Don't worry, Linda, you'll love it."

I looked at her and said "Linda?"

She told me not to worry as that was just her her imaginary friend's name; she hoped I didn't mind being called that. I told her it was okay but just for today. She said, "Okay, girlfriend!"

Jackie asked me if I wanted to go further. I looked at her and said I was okay with it so long as it was only for today. I smiled as I knew I was making her happy again. Jackie told me to sit still as she ran into her sister's room. She came out smiling and said she had some stuff for me. I walked into her bedroom; on the

bed was a bra and panties. I looked at Jackie and said, "That's going too far." She kissed me.

What a guy will do for a kiss! I went ahead and put on the panties. She asked me if I was ready for my bra. She touched me down low and all I could do was nod. She slipped the bra down my arms and attached the clasps in the back. She told me how pretty I looked. We kissed again. I could get used to all this kissing and touching.

Jackie went back into her sister's room, brought out a pink minders and said, "Ta da!" She had me raise my arms, then she slipped it over my head and zipped up the back. She was giggling as she brought some beige nylons and rolled them up my legs. I looked in the mirror and saw a transformation taking place.

Jackie asked to see my hands. I stretched out my fingers and she said, "Linda, they're so long, just let me file them on the edges." As she did, I saw them become oval and very feminine. She ran back and brought out two boxes. One had a amethyst and diamond ring and the other had a diamond cluster. She put one on my right hand and one on my left. They were beautiful. I was starting to like this.

She then brought out bright red nail polish. She looked at me and asked me if I was ready. I asked if it could be taken off. She calmly replied that it could if I really wanted to. I stretched out my fingers and started to feel the cool of the polish as she applied it to my fingernails. I kept my eyes closed as she did my left hand.

I opened my eyes as she was doing my right. "Oh my God, they're beautiful," I thought to myself.

She said, "C'mon, Linda." We went into her sister's bedroom and she had me sit at her vanity. There were cosmetics everywhere. She smiled and told me how happy I was making her and kissed me again. What was I to do? She looked at me and said she was going to make me a beautiful girl. She applied a light foundation, then a blush and evened everything out with a powder. She had a white purse and put some things that she used into it.

Jackie said my eyes were next. She said that a shimmering blue would bring out my blue eyes. She coated my eyelids and I felt a little pain as she plucked my eyebrows. She told me they would grow back. She commented on how long my lashes were. She proceeded to curl them and apply mascara. She put eye-liner on to really bring them out. I wanted to look in the mirror but she told me it wasn't time yet.

Jackie undid my rollers, brushed my hair out and squealed, "It's beautiful!" She brushed out the sides and back and carefully did my bangs to make them look wispy. She then brought out some dangling earrings and attached them. Then came a couple of bracelets and a necklace, all pearls. I shook my head and felt the earrings swing, I liked the feeling though I knew I shouldn't. Then Jackie smiled and told me I needed some shoes. She brought me 3" white high heels with ankle straps. She put them on me and adjusted the straps. She had me stand and was amazed that I could do it and walk in them. She told me to wiggle a little

bit. I had no problem doing it. She told me that I was now her “new sister” and kissed and touched me again. A shiver ran through me.

She sat me back down at the vanity and told me this was going to really make me a girl. She grabbed a gold tube and uncapped it. Jackie showed me the bright red color and told me that this was going to be my lipstick. She told me to open my lips. She was applying three coats, telling me how sexy I looked. I pressed my lips together like she instructed and they felt good. She led me to the mirror and I was shocked to see a very sexy girl looking back at me. Jackie said “Do you like Linda?”

I couldn’t help but say, “I love it!” She said she thought I would with a smirk on her face. I held her and asked what more we could do. She opened the door and told me to walk up and down the driveway. I did as she said. When I got down to the curb, I heard cars honk at me and felt my heels click on the cement. I couldn’t help it but like the attention even as I felt that it wrong to feel that way.

Jackie smiled as I came back in. I came back in and she asked me if I would be her girl. I looked at her questioningly but she asked me to look in the mirror. I touched my hair and straightened out my dress, then said, “Jackie, are you sure you want me like this?” She came over and kissed me. I raised my right leg like women do in the movies. I felt sexy and vulnerable and I didn’t want to go back. I loved my dress, makeup and everything. I told her I would be her girl anytime she

wanted me to. I couldn't believe I said it but I didn't want to take it back. I loved this.

The day ended and I told Jackie that I had to change and go home. She asked me to stay as I was. I told her it sounded like fun but my Mom wouldn't understand. She mentioned that we could possibly do it again next weekend. I said maybe.

I went home, thinking about what I had done. The whole next week, I tried to watch my mother get dressed, apply her makeup and the way she walked in heels. Mom asked me why I was show such a sudden interest in her. I said I was just noticing how pretty she was. She said, "Why thank you, sweetheart."

The next weekend came and the phone rang. It was Jackie; she had spoken with both our mothers and they agreed that I could spend the weekend. I said 'But you didn't ask *me!*' She said she thought that I would like being Linda again. I told her it was a one-day thing. Jackie started to cry. I told her to stop and that I really cared about her. She said, "Prove it by coming over." I agreed.

I showed up with a suitcase full of clothes. Jackie greeted me with a kiss and told me how much she missed me. She took me by the hand and led me to her sister's room. She told me that was where I would be staying. She looked at my hands and said that she would have to work on my nails again. I looked around the room; everything was pink and white. The dressing table had an array of cosmetics, hair spray, perfume and several tubes of lipsticks. I opened the



closet; it was filled with dresses, skirts and blouses with about 10 pairs of high heels on the floor. I didn't know where to put my suitcase. I opened the drawers on the dresser and they were filled with bras, panties, hose and something I didn't recognize which Jackie told me was called a gaffe.

Jackie's mom came in and said, "Hi, Linda." I looked at her in amazement. She said Jackie had told her everything. I told her it was just a one-day thing. She then told me that she had talked with my mom and she loved the idea too. I thought, "What the hell did I walk into?"

Jackie's asked me if I liked my room. I told her that I was sorry but I couldn't go through with this. She answered, "Why not? Our moms are in agreement and I really want you to be my boyfriend and sister." She kissed me and touched me down low. I touched her breast and she asked me if I wanted to have ones like hers. I don't know why, but I nodded. She gave me a pill and told me that my mother bought them. I would have to take shots for about a year or so. Without thinking, I swallowed it and said, "Here goes nothing."

She told me to go into my room and change. I picked out white panties with red roses on the sides. I then chose a white bra with a bow in front. The inserts made me look like I had cleavage. I then chose a light green skirt and a white blouse that was sleeveless and had ruffles. I rolled up my hose and stood at the mirror. I was becoming Linda again. I selected a pair of white 3" heels with a strap over the toes and one on the heel. They felt like they were made for me. I pranced

around with no problem. I looked at my nails and picked out a bright red polish and applied it to each one. It was fun being a girl!

I then went to the dresser, brushed out my hair and adjusted my bangs. I did my foundation and blush and evened everything out with powder. I went to my eyes next and did them in a smoky color. As I sat there, I looked at the four lipsticks in front of me. I picked out the brightest red and held it to my lips. I loved the feeling as I applied two coats. When I finished, I put the tube in my purse and looked in the mirror. God, I wanted this girl!

I came out; Jackie was waiting for me. She kissed me and said, "Thank you, Linda!" Her mother said that I was about the prettiest girl she'd ever seen. Jackie said "She's all mine."

Her mother responded, "We'll see."

I felt like I was being fought over and I liked it. I felt my earrings dangling and smelled my lipstick and perfume. Now I know what girls feel like.

The doorbell rang and Jackie answered it. It was my mother! She came in and saw me standing there, all decked out with a skirt, blouse, hose, heels, makeup and jewelry. I didn't know what to say or do. She looked at Jackie's mom, then at me. She came over to me and held my hands that had bright red nails filed like a girl's. She asked me to turn around, which I did. Mom asked me to walk to the end of the hallway and back. I did and my heels clicked on the hardwood

floor. When I turned, I did a hair flip that showed my earrings.

Mom smiled and said, "Lee, um, Linda, you're beautiful! I wished I had known your true feelings!" I told her that I just did it to make Jackie happy. Mom looked at Jackie's mother and said, "Do you have the size?" Jackie's mother nodded, so Mom said, "Let's go shopping!"

They started to leave when Jackie asked them to drop us off at the mall. I said "Jackie, I can't go out in public like this." She told me to shut up as I looked better than her. She told me to grab my purse. Our moms dropped us off and as we entered the mall, I felt that everybody was looking at me. I was paranoid. Jackie told me to calm down.

We sat in the food court and had a soda. I looked at my red tapered nails holding a lipstick stained straw. Guys came over and said Hi. I was actually liking the attention. I was starting to think about boys. I wondered if the pills had something to do with this.

Jackie said "Let's get a makeover!" I went with her to the cosmetic counter in a store.

As a clerk started picking out items, she mentioned how soft my skin was. She put eyeliner, mascara and turquoise eyeshadow on me. She said "You're going to love this!" She brought out the brightest red lipstick I've ever seen. She lined my lips with a lipliner, then said "Hold still."

The saleslady had me open my mouth as she applied the lipstick on me. It smelled fantastic. She had me press my lips together. They felt great. She told me to wet them by rubbing my tongue on them. I did, then looked in the mirror. I held my hand up to my throat. My lips were so beautiful, I wanted to kiss myself!

Jackie looked at me and said, "You're hot!"

We left and walked through the mall. I caught myself looking at dresses in the windows. Jackie commented on how I was turning out to be a hell of a girl. I told her I was sorry. She told me that I was turning out to be everything she hoped for. We passed a shoe store and I saw the prettiest black patent leather heels. They were about 4" or so with bows on the toes. Jackie told me to go in and try them on. The sales clerk came over with a pair that were just my size. I slipped them on and walked around the store. They felt great and really showed off my legs. I went ahead and bought them. The whole time I in there, there was a very nice looking young man checking me out through the store's window.

As Jackie and I left the store, the young man approached me. He apologized for staring at me and mentioned how pretty I was. I thanked him and blushed. He told me his name was Ted. I said 'Hi, I'm, uh, Linda.' He asked me if he could call me sometime. I don't know why but I gave him my number.

Jackie said, "Wow, you don't waste time." I winked at her and we called our moms to pick us up.

Our moms came and we got into the car. My mom looked at me and said, "Wow, you look great. I love that shade of lipstick." I smiled and gave her the tube from my purse. I told her to try it. Mom lowered the visor and applied it. She loved the way her lips looked. I then showed her my shoes. She looked at them and asked, "Can you walk in those?"

Jackie said, "I watched her and I believe she could even dance in them."

My mother said, "Now I'm learning from my new daughter." We all laughed.

We dropped off Jackie and her mom and went home. I walked in the house with my new cosmetics and shoes. I told Mom I felt bad and that I would change. She said, "Sweetheart, I love you. That's why I got you the pills and shots." I bounced down the hall in heels with my skirt swinging. I opened up my bedroom door and my jaw dropped. I had frilly bed covers, my dressing mirror had a doily on it fringed in lace. Assorted cosmetics were spread all over. I opened my closet and in it there was nothing but dresses, skirts and blouses. Shoes lined the floor, most of them with high heels. The top of my closet had purses and hats. My drawers were filled with lingerie, hose and nightwear. There was a pair of baby blue baby dolls on my bed and a pair of mule sandals with 2" heels sitting on the floor.

I ran back into the kitchen and held my mom. She kissed me on the cheek and asked if I was happy. I nodded. She told me to go back to the bedroom as she

had something to show me. She followed me and reached in one of my drawers. She brought out something that looked like a funny diaper. Mom explained to me it was a fake female front. She told me to undress and try it on. I tucked and pushed and finally got everything in place. Mom left and I put on my baby dolls and mules. I suddenly noticed that my breasts had grown, my hips had widened and my skin was softer. I felt pretty.

Mom came back in and said she thought I looked darling. She explained how my new front could work just like a real woman and that I could even experience a climax. She said, "Honey, I don't want you to go out and have sex but I don't want you to be found out either." I thanked Mom, took my pills and shots and went to bed.

I came down the hall in the morning. Mom looked at me and laughed. "Darling, you need to comb your hair in the morning and apply some makeup. By the way, put on your new heels, I want to see if what Jackie said was true." I applied my makeup and put on my new bright red lipstick. I slid off my mules and put on those darling black heels. I walked around my bedroom, getting comfortable in them. I walked down the hall with my mother watching. She said, "Oh my God!"

I wiggled up to her and said, "Let's dance." We danced to some slow song on the radio. I let her lead as I put my hands around the back of her neck, looking at my red nails.

When the song ended, Mom said, "Let's get dressed and go to the mall. I want to get that lipstick." I attached dangling pearl earrings with a pearl necklace and bracelet. When I looked in the mirror and saw cleavage, I was overjoyed. I applied my eyeshadow, mascara, eyeliner, blush and power. As I put on my lipstick, I felt my lips getting creamy. What a feeling! I came back out and my mom reached her hand out. I handed her my lipstick. As she put it on she commented about how much she loved it and wished she had a guy that she could leave an imprint on.

I looked at her and said, "I do." Then I told her about my meeting Ted.

Mom said, "Oh honey, that's great."

I said, "You're not mad?" She shook her head no.

We parked at the mall and Mom said, "Let's go, Linda." I lowered the visor, adjusted my hair and applied another coat of lipstick. We walked into the mall, Mom found the lipstick and bought three tubes. She gave me one and said, "Let's go to the food court, honey." We got a salad and a coke.

As we were eating, I looked up and Ted was standing there. He said, "Hi Linda, you look really good today."

My mom said, "Is this the boy you talked about?" I nodded. She told him to take a seat next to me. I was nervous. Mom asked him a lot of questions. I found out he was a second-year student at a prestigious college and worked part-time in the mall as security. Sud-

denly, he asked my mother if he could ask me if he could take me out to see a movie.

Mom said "Sure, I'm sure she would love going out with you; she has been taking care of a friend who lost her older sister."

Ted looked at me and asked, "Will you go out with me?"

I looked at mom and she squeezed my hand. I looked at Ted and said "Yes." We made a date for Saturday.

He left. I looked at mom and said, "What did I just do?"

She told me, "What any young girl would do when a handsome young man asks her out. She continued by saying, "Sweetheart, this is a part of growing up. Just go and have fun."

We left the food court and were walking down the mall when my mom saw a dress that was a short black sequined number. She said that it would go great with my shoes. We went in the store and I put it on. It showed my breasts and I felt it over my hips. God, I felt sexy. Mom bought it.

Then Mom said it was about time to get my ears pierced. I was surprised to find that it was actually painless. Mom bought me diamond studs, a couple of pairs of dangling earrings and two pairs of gold hoops. Then she said, "Let's go home and you can take your



medicine. The doctor called and said we can double your dose.”

We got home and Mom administered my shots and gave me my pills. Before I knew it, it was Saturday morning and I was worrying. I told Mom my concerns and she tried to calm me down. We went to my bedroom and picked out my clothes for the evening. She nixed the black sequin dress as it was too dressy for the movies. She picked out a sleeveless top and a red pleated skirt, nude hose with white 3” heels with straps. My jewelry consisted of gold hoop earrings with two gold bangles, two rings on each hand and a delicate watch on my wrist. I was to wear a gold necklace with a heart.

It was time for me to get dressed for my first date. I put on my clothes and was sitting at the dresser, adjusting the straps on my heels. They looked and felt good. I started to apply my makeup. I used a light foundation, a rosy blush and powder. I curled my eyelashes and put on eyeliner, light blue eyeshadow and mascara. I looked in the mirror and liked what I saw. I grabbed my favorite red lipstick and thought, “Girl, you are totally going to turn this boy on!” I made my lips as creamy as I could.

As I walked down the hall, I practiced my sexy walk by swinging my hips. Then the doorbell rang. Mom answered the door and there stood Ted, my date. He saw me and commented on how pretty I was. I thanked him. Mom told us that we better go before the movie started. I kissed Mom goodbye, grabbed my white clutch purse and we left. Ted put his arm around

my waist and walked me to his car. I heard my heels click on the sidewalk and smelled my perfume and lipstick. I felt like a princess. Ted opened my door and I slid in, raising my skirt a little. I saw him watching. I straightened out my skirt and tried to sit like a perfect lady, although I was thinking about kissing and touching him, maybe even more.

We got to the movie and he opened my door. I was feeling very sexy so I swung my legs out and caught him watching me again. I held out my hand and he helped me out. He held my hand as we walked in. I saw my red tapered nails entwined with his. Wow, I really felt like a girl. We took our seats as the movie started.

He put his arm around me and I couldn't help but lower my head onto his shoulder. It was a chick movie. About halfway into it, I felt his hand on my nylon-clad leg. I liked it! I reached over and laid my hand on his inner thigh, about four inches from his manhood. He turned my head with his other hand, looked at me and asked if he could kiss me. I nodded. He held my chin up and our lips met. This was fantastic! I put my hand around his neck and totally felt like a girl. We kissed for about two minutes as thoughts were racing thru my mind. When we broke off the kiss, he looked dreamily at me and I at him. Then I giggled and said, "Let me wipe that off," as I had left lipstick stains on him. I cleaned him up and the movie ended.

As we left the movie, I stopped at the ladies room. I opened my purse and saw a tube of KY jelly, two condoms and a note saying, "Just be safe, sweetheart." I

knew my mom had put them there. As I straightened out my lipstick, I was thinking that I shouldn't be feeling like this. The pills and shots were making me feel this way. I walked out with conflicting feelings. Ted held my hand and we walked to the car. As he opened my door, I turned around, grabbed his neck and we kissed again. This time he touched my breast but I didn't object.



He asked me if I was hungry. I said "Sure." He stopped at an Italian restaurant. As we walked in and took seats, he asked me if he could order for both of us. I said, "I'm game."

He told me, "Don't worry, sweetheart, I won't poison you." I couldn't believe it; this handsome hunk called me 'sweetheart.' He ordered pasta for both of us. As I ate, I sucked in my noodles as sexy as I could while touching his leg. This action was not lost on him. We had a couple of drinks, then left. I thanked him for such a delicious dinner. He said he just enjoyed watching me eat.

I giggled and said, "Not very feminine, huh?"

"No sweetheart, I'm glad you have an appetite."

He asked me if I would like to take a ride to a nice place with a beautiful view. I said, "If that's what you want, Ted." He drove for a while and put his hand on my leg. I looked at him and did the same to him. We arrived and he parked and turned off the car.

He said, "Isn't this pretty?" He kissed me again and was touching my breasts. I asked him if he liked them. He squeezed again and I knew the answer. I undid my blouse and let him touch me.

I moaned and said, "Ted, I don't want you to think I'm a slut."

He held me and said that I was his dream.

I reached down during our next kiss and touched him. He was hard and it felt good. We kissed again and

I felt for his buckle, I undid the clasp. As he touched my breasts again, I let one out and let him put his mouth on it. I unzipped his pants, reached in his underpants and released him. He kept kissing me and touching my breasts. I lowered my head, looking at it. Finally, I put my bright red lips over him. I was going up and down, really enjoying it. I felt him tense, then he released himself in my mouth. I swallowed it all and loved every bit of it.

I raised up and looked at him. I was still holding his limp member. I told him that this was the first time I ever did anything like this. He smiled and said, "I love you." I told him I was serious. He said, "You could have fooled me." I didn't know whether to slap or kiss him. I smiled back, grabbed his neck and kissed him. Again he professed his love for me.

I finally came to my senses and remembered who I really was. I told Ted that we needed to talk. He didn't understand but I told him I would explain later. He drove me home and I straightened up before I got home. I redid my blouse and lipstick. Ted commented how the way I applied my lipstick turned him on. I told him that if he kept it up, I would paint his lips next. He apologized. I laughed, then said seriously "Call me tomorrow, early. We have to talk."

He walked me to the door and gave me a delicious goodnight kiss. I thought to myself that this might be the last kiss Ted would give me. I entered the house, went straight to my room, threw myself on my bed and cried. Finally, I got up, changed into my baby dolls and crawled between the sheets to sleep.

I got up the next morning and went straight to my dresser. I combed my hair, put on some light makeup, include my lipstick and went to the kitchen. Mom queried me about last night and I told her some of it. She asked if he kissed me. I nodded. She squealed and said, "It was great, wasn't it?" I nodded. Mom kissed me on the cheek and told me I was now on my way to becoming a complete woman. I told her of my concerns, but she said that with my special device, I could do everything a woman could do but have babies. She said, "Look at you, baby. You have developed breasts, wider hips and very smooth skin. You're beautiful, my little Linda!"

Mom told me she was going over to Jackie's mom's house for the day; they might go shopping and wouldn't be back till late tonight. Just as she left, the phone rang. It was Ted. I answered and told him to come over in about an hour. I ran to my bedroom to get dressed. You won't believe what I picked out.

I chose that black sequin dress with the black heels that I'd been dying to wear. I put dark hose on. My makeup was as sultry as I could make it. I wore 4-strand diamond earrings with a matching bracelet and necklace. As I put on my heels, I was hoping that Ted would understand what I was going to tell him. As I applied my brightest red lipstick, the doorbell rang. I looked at my watch and said to myself, "Oh my God, it's been an hour?" I grabbed an old school yearbook and walked to the door.

Ted was standing there. I asked him in. He asked, "What is the occasion? You're so sexy and beautiful to-

day. "I told him to have a seat on the couch and asked if he wanted a drink. I made him a bourbon and ginger and as he was drinking it, I thought to myself that he might going to storm out of the house or, worse, physically hurt me. I took a big gulp of my drink and brought out the yearbook.

I told Ted that he was about to see who he really dated last night. I flipped the pages and stopped at my photo! He looked at it and said, "Is this my competition? I could take him out with one punch."

I said, "I know."

He asked me, "So what's the problem?"

I pointed at the picture with a long tapered red nail, looked him in the eyes and said, "Ted, that's me, or *was* me." Then I started crying. I told him I was sorry that I didn't tell him the truth to begin with.

Ted looked at the picture, then at me. I was nervous. Was he going to storm out or punch me? He asked, "How far have you gone?"

I told him, "Everything but the final step. Trust me, Ted, I can do everything a girl can do but have babies and I mean everything! You've seen my boobs and I have a very convincing female front."

He asked, "Are you going to be a girl all the way?"

I said, "If that's what it takes to keep you, yes!"

He said, "Linda, I love you but where do we go from here?"