**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 02**

When I woke up I realised that my right hand was inside my underpants and I was toying with my little clit thing. I quickly stopped and looked around. Luke and Henry were still asleep.

I quietly got up, put my jeans on and went to the bathroom. After I was done I opened the door to see Luke’s big sister Standing there.

“About time, and what are you looking at pervert?”

She was stood there in a tank top and a thong, her nipples trying to cut their way out of the tank top.

“If only she knew.” I thought, then as I walked back to Luke’s room,

“Was she teasing me? She thought that I was a boy and was trying to tease me in her skimpy top and thong. Did she get some sort of pleasure doing that? Are all girls like that? Why don’t boys tease girls like that? Girls do appear to have more fun than boys.”

Luke and Henry were awake and Luke asked if his big sister was trying to tease me. When I nodded he said,

“Stupid bitch, if only she knew.”

“Maybe she does and she fancies a girl that lives like a boy.” Henry added.

“Don’t be stupid, how could she know?” I replied.

“She does that to me as well.” Luke added.

Luke and Henry got up and we all acted like nothing had happened the previous evening; which made me happy.

For the rest of the Easter holidays the 3 of us acted just like 3 boy mates, hanging out here and there and doing the sort of things that you’d expect 3 12 year olds to do, with a few exceptions, and just like we always had.

But for starters, I had discovered the pleasures that a girl can give herself, and I took every opportunity to play with my pussy and make myself cum. I must have cum a hundred times over those 2 weeks.

I made myself cum downstairs on the sofa when mum and dad and brother were out and one time I went outside into the back garden and sat on the grass and made myself cum. Now that was exciting. The thought that someone might just arrive and catch me was such a turn-on.

Another thing that happened that school holiday was that we went swimming at the local pool. That was nothing new but I did notice a few men looking at my chest. Also, the 3 of us went into a family changing room and both Luke and Henry made me cum, both before and after we went swimming. Luke used his phone to take a few photos of my pussy as well. We all had a laugh when he said that he’d send one of them to all our classmates saying that it was Sam’s pussy.

As going back to school got closer I started to worry a bit about my tits. It was summer term and that meant no jumpers. Would my nipples poke at the front of my shirt? Would anyone be able to tell that they were real tits and not moobs?

I needn’t have worried, things went on just the way they had before the holidays. Even at PE lessons I walked to the showers with no one taking any real notice of my chest; except for one boy near the end of the term.

As we stood in the showers soaping ourselves one day he suddenly shouted,

“Hey look, Sam’s grown some tits.”

“You mean moobs like yours fatty.” I replied, turning it back on him.

I had some really mixed feelings in the showers after PE lessons. I wanted to hide the fact that I was actually a girl but at the same time I wanted the boys to look at my chest and pussy. When I thought about them looking at me my nipples got hard, my pussy started tingling and got really wet, and it was nothing to do with the shower water.

Another time in the showers I dropped my soap and automatically bent at the waist to pick it up. Fortunately there was only Henry behind me and when I stood up he whispered,

“You want to be careful doing that Sam, I could see your pussy. Do you want to go home via the woods tonight?”

At first I was embarrassed for a second or so, I didn’t realise that my pussy would be visible when I bent at the waist. Then I though about how much longer I could get away with being a boy. Especially as I was starting to like the things that a girl can do with her body. Even what a boy can do with a girl’s body. Henry asking about the woods made my pussy get wet and my underpants were uncomfortable for the rest of the day.

In the woods, Henry (Luke was sick that day) got me to stop walking where the path went close to a grassy field. Submissive mode took over again and I did as I was told. He told me to strip naked and he played with my tits and pussy until I had an orgasm.

Then he got between my legs and started licking my pussy. Fucking hell, that was nice. I came twice more before he stopped.

When he got up and just looked down at me he was coughing and spitting.

“Fucking hell,” he said, “I got one of your hairs stuck in my throat. You’ll have to shave that lot off Sam.”

“So that’s why girls shave their pussies.” I thought; then said,

“No, I can’t do that; that hair hides my non existent cock.”

“Oh yeah… Maybe you should become a girl Sam….. Sam, will you suck my cock for me please?”

“Yuk, boys don’t suck other boy’s cocks Henry.”

“They do if they’re gay, and besides, you’re a girl so that makes it alright.”

“I guess that it does; come on then, get it out.”

Henry did, and I was surprised that I liked it. Even when he shot his load in my mouth. It didn’t taste that bad either.

“Girls DO have a lot of fun don’t they?” I said to Henry.

“I don’t know Sam you’re the girl here, not me.”

“Yeah, I guess that I am. Maybe I should become a full girl, after all, my tits are getting bigger and I’m not sure how long I’ll be able to get away with being topless. They really do look like girl tits don’t they?”

“Yes they do but don’t change right now, it would cause mayhem if you turned up at school wearing a dress tomorrow.”

“I haven’t got a dress or a skirt and I don’t have any girls underwear.”

“You don’t need any underwear, a skirt and blouse or a dress is all you need; oh, and some shoes.”

“Maybe I’ll try it during the summer holidays, after I’ve got back from scout camp.”

“Oh yeah, you go to scouts don’t you? How will you manage at camp with those on your chest?”

“It should be okay, I can turn my back whenever I get changed and I can keep a T shirt on when we go swimming or canoeing.”

“Remember not to bend over in front of the other scouts when you’re getting changed; or maybe you want them to see your pussy.”

“I have to admit that I do feel good whenever a boy, even a girl, sees my pussy.”

“Bloody hell Sam, you’re going from being a boy to being a girl, and girl who likes people seeing her naked, and then a lesbian, all in a few months.”

“I don’t know about that Henry, but I do like being seen when I’m naked and I do like it when you or Luke, even me, makes me cum. Girls have a lot more fun than boys.”

“I guess that they do. Come on, put your clothes on I’ve got to get home.”

By the end of the summer term I was really getting strange looks from the other boys in our class when we were in the showers. I got a few more comments and I started to reply saying that it must be what my mum was feeding me.

When a couple of the boys asked me if they could touch my tits I just told them to fuck off and that they were perverts wanting to touch other boys. That soon shut them up.

The boy who teased me about the size of my cock kept up the teasing and I was glad that my pubic hair was getting longer.

When school finished I had mixed feelings. I was glad that the teasing was over for a few weeks but sad that the boys wouldn’t be looking at my tits any more.

Scout camp was the week after and I quickly forgot about my problems and got on with camping. My plan to turn my back when changing worked and I remembered not to bend over when changing.

At night the talking before the 6 of us went to sleep was more about girls than it had been the previous year but my hanging out with Luke and Henry had got me prepared for that and I held my corner quite well. I even threw in a few comments about what girls pussies looked like and what they like boys doing to them. I sort of backed-off with the comments when the others started asking me how I knew so much about pussies.

Luke, Henry and me went to the swimming pool again a couple of time in the week that I got back from scout camp. Each time we got changed in a ‘family’ changing room and I wore just my boys swimming shorts. Luke and Henry played with my tits and pussy in the changing room both before and after we went swimming. Each time they made me cum and I loved it.

I got a few strange looks, or should I say my rapidly growing tits got a few stares as I walked around in just my boys swimming shorts. The stares were mainly from older boys, men and a few women, but I didn’t care. In fact I enjoyed the attention. Maybe it was Luke and Henry’s fault for making me cum before we went swimming or maybe it was just me going through puberty but I liked those stares. They made me feel good, and they made my pussy tingle. I came to the conclusion that I WAS becoming a girl.

A couple of weeks after the swimming trips over dinner one evening, I announced that I wanted to dress as a girl some of the time. Both mum and dad said,

“Fine.” Then mum continued, “I guess that we’ll have to get you some girls clothes then.”

“Just a dress and a skirt and top for now, oh, and some shoes, I guess that I should start wearing girl’s shoes now. Not much to start with, I don’t know that I’ll like it and give up on the idea.”

“Okay Sam, whatever you want.” Mum replied.

My big brother just stared at me. I think that he’d forgotten that I have a girl’s body.

That Saturday mum and I went into town and I got some funny looks as I went into the girl’s changing room to try some girls clothes on.

It felt funny too. I’d never been into a girls changing room before and I stared at the other girls in there; well the ones that were partially dressed, one was even naked. She screamed when she saw me and her mother swore at me when she saw me, then closed the curtain properly.

Wow, was it weird putting a dress on? Having said that it was a thin cotton summer dress and it felt really nice and sexy as I smoothed my hands down it, and could feel that I was naked underneath.

I took it off and put my boys clothes back on and went out to mum. I told her that I wanted to try a shorter dress, that I didn’t like all that material swinging about.

“Tell you what Sam,” my mum said, “you stay in this shop and keep trying on clothes and I’ll go and do some other shopping that I have to do. Oh, and it might be a good idea for you to come out here wearing girls clothes. You won’t get any strange looks from narrow minded mothers.”

“Okay mum.”

I spent the next hour trying on quite a few summer dresses and skirts and tops. I really felt weird when I looked in the mirror and saw myself. But I did like the fact that most of my bare legs were showing.

In each of the dresses I loved it when I smoothed my hands down the sides and front and could feel my skin through the thin material, unhindered by any underwear. I kept thinking how lucky girls were to be able to wear so little and not get told to put more on.

I liked the thin tops as well, feeling my little tits through the thin material, and, on a lot of them, being able to see my nipples through the semi see-through material. One top that I tried on was quite see-through and I thought about Luke and Henry looking at my tits through it.

When mum got back I’d chosen 2 summer dresses, 2 skirts and 3 tops, one was the quite see-through one. All the skirts were ultra short.

“You haven’t selected any underwear Sam, are you going to keep wearing your boys underpants, and what about some bras? Your breasts are growing nicely, you must be nearly an ‘AA’ cup by now.”

“No mum, I’m not ready for bras and knickers yet, and I won’t be wearing my underpants.”

“Going commando are we Sam? Are you sure that you want the skirts this short Sam? You’ll have to be careful so that the boys can’t see up them.”

“I don’t care if they do mum.”

“I see, but be careful who you let see up them Sam.”

“This is 2017 mum, people don’t care.”

“A lot still do Sam.”

“Okay, I’ll be careful mum. Mum, can I wear one of the dresses home please?”

“I guess that I can arrange that, but have you realised that you might see someone that you know?”

“I think that I’m going to have to go back to school as a girl mum. My breasts are getting too big and girl boob shaped to be mistaken for fat boys moobs.”

“Hmm, yes, I see what you mean Sam, maybe we should get you a couple of bras as well.”

“Now lets not go too silly mum, I’m not ready for bras, they look like they’ll cut me in half.”

“Wait until you try a thong Sam. Okay whatever you want. You know that your dad and I don’t care what you wear, just as long as it’s clean; totally your choice.”

“Thanks mum, and thanks for the girls clothes. In a way I want to stay a boy but at the same time I can see that girls have a lot more fun than boys and I want fun. Besides,” I said, putting my hands on my tits, “these are making it difficult for me to be a boy.”

“Yes Sam, I can see that. You know that we’ll support you in whatever you decide. How about dressing as a girl for the rest of the summer holidays and then deciding what to do just before you go back to school?”

“Yeah mum, that was what I was thinking too.”

As we walked through town I felt weird, really weird; but nice in a way, a pussy and nipples way. I could feel that I was wet and it was tingling like hell. My nipples were hard and hurting as well.

“I bet that boys don’t feel like that walking through town.” I thought, “I know that I didn’t when I was a boy.”

We stopped at a shoe shop and mum bought me pair of shoes, ‘flats’ she called them. She joked about getting me some high heels but I told her that I’d never get used to walking like that.

I got a few funny looks from people that I saw that I knew. I guess that they weren’t sure that it was me, even when they heard my voice saying ‘Hi whoever’. I though it was funny when one boy classmate was so confused that he walked into a lamp post.

“It might be your short dress,” mum said when I told her what the boy had done. “You may want to consider shaving that bush off. It really attracts people’s attention when it gets displayed.”

“Do you shave yours every day mum.”

“Hell no, I got it all removed permanently years ago. If you’re still a girl in 6 months and you like being bald down there we’ll get you done as well Sam.”

“Thank mum, I think that I might like that. No sense in letting the boys get a hair stuck in their throats is there?”

“How would you know, you’re only 12, have you had your pussy eaten already Sam?”

“Yes mum, it was nice.”

“Yes, it is nice, really nice.” Mum replied.

We turned a corner and a gust of wind blew up my dress.

“Ooow, that’s nice.” I said.

“One of the advantages of being a girl.” Mum replied.

“One of the many.” I said.

“Too right young lady. Can I call you that now?”

“I guess so.”

When we got home and dad saw me he just stopped and stared for a while. I stood and let him look for a minute then thought that it would be a good idea to slowly turn to let him see me from behind. When I’d done the full 360 dad said,

“Wow Sam, you look good as a girl. Are you staying a girl or is this just experimentation?”

“I think that it’s permanent dad but I’m not sure. I liked being a boy but being a girl is much more fun; and besides, I’ve got these things now.”

I put my hands on my tits and squeezed a bit. Then I pinched my already protruding nipples and twisted them.

“Do that Sam and you’ll drive the boys crazy.”

“More than doing this dad?”

I turned my back to him and bent over a bit.

“Bloody hell Sam; you’ve got to get rid of that ugly bush.”

“I know dad, that’s my next job can I borrow your razor? And maybe could you or mum help me, I don’t want to cut myself.”

Dad looked at mum and mum looked back at him, then she said,

“Go on, you do it, you were good at it when you used to shave me.”

Ten minutes later I was naked, on my back, on my bed, legs spread wide with a towel under my butt.

“Be careful please dad, I don’t want to get hurt.”

“Don’t worry Sam, I’m a pussy shaving expert.”

And he is. It only took about 15 minutes and 10 of those were taken up by the 2 orgasms that I had when he touched, then played with my clit.

When he was finished I asked him if he could do it every day. He laughed and replied,

“We’ll see little GIRL, we’ll see.”

When we walked out I heard him say to my mum,

“She makes a cute little girl.”

“Don’t you go getting any ideas buster, she’s too young for what you’re thinking.”

It took a few seconds but I realised that my dad wanted to fuck me. Wow, what a thought, then my pussy started tingling again.

The next big hurdle that I had was Luke and Henry, or to be more precise, their parents. How the hell was I going to handle that one?

I got off my bed and looked at myself in the mirror. Bloody hell, what a shock. I looked like a baby girl. I moved around and looked at my naked body from all angles. I even sat on the floor in front of the mirror and spread my legs wide. I was getting to like my pussy and I made a mental note to take some photographs of it so that I could get a close up view of all of it on my computer. I had a little giggle when I thought about sending Luke and Henry those photographs.

“Fuck it, why not?” I said out loud, then got my phone and snapped away.

Ten minutes later an email with a couple of attachments was on its way to my 2 best mates.

Just then my mum brought the rest of my new clothes in.

“You look good Sam, you’re a beautiful young lady.”

“Yeah right, I’m a b ….”

“No you’re not Sam, you ARE a girl. Well you are at the moment. I can see that you need to be a girl until you leave school but after that you can be whatever you want.”

“Thank mum, but I’m starting to like being a girl, it’s so much more fun than being a boy.”

“Yes it is.” Mum replied with a smile on her face. And you may like to think about actually wearing some of your new clothes. How are you going to get used to wearing a dress or a skirt if you’re naked all the time?”

“Yes mum.”

“Oh Sam, I’ve made an appointment at the doctors for you tomorrow, you need to to start taking the pill. Your dad’s interest in your cute little body and the fact that I presume you’re still going to be friends with Luke and Henry makes me think that being on the pill is a good thing.”

“I’m not going to start letting men fuck me mum, I’m too young.”

“Never-the-less Sam, you’re going on the pill young lady. It seems funny calling you that Sam.”

“It seems funny being called that mum.”

I put another of my dresses on and walked around, even outside. As I walked out onto the street I wondered what our neighbours would think. They’d seen me as a boy for years, and to suddenly see me wearing a dress would be a shock for some of them. I laughed to myself and thought,

“Fuck them, fuck them all.”

Then I thought,

“I wonder what it’s like to actually fuck?”

Then I realised that it would be easy to find out. Me and my mates had often talked about fucking and now I reckoned that I could easily get Luke or Henry to fuck me. Shit, I bet that all the boys in our class, even the whole school, would fuck me if I asked them. Fuck, it was good to be a girl.

I walked up and down the street a couple of times. It was a bit of a breezy day and the wind kept blowing up my ultra short skirt.

“It’s nice being a girl.” I thought to myself as the breeze tickled my pussy. I stood with me feet apart and enjoyed that breeze until a woman that lives a couple of doors away came passed and stared at me. Then I went back home.

The next morning I went down for breakfast wearing just a T shirt. My older brother was sat at the kitchen table and when I walked in he said,

“Morning little bro.”

“Not any more, I’m a girl now, look at me.”

As he turned his head towards me I lifted the front of the T shirt.

“So you are.” He said then turned back to his corn flakes.

I was a little disappointed that he hadn’t shown any interest in my body so I went and bent over to get something out of a cupboard where he could see me. I’d recently learnt what a girl shows when she bends at the waist.

Alex, big brother, coughed and sounded like he was choking. I stood up, smiling and thinking,

“Now you know that I’m a real girl.”

I was a bit nervous as I walked to the doctors. I was half expecting to meet someone that I knew but I didn’t. When I checked-in the receptionist made me feel strange again when she said,

“Take a seat over there sweetie. Your name will come up on that screen and tell you which room to go to.”

I turned and walked over to the chairs and took a seat. Instinctively, I sat like a boy with my knees open wide. There was an old man sat opposite me and when I looked at him I realised that he was staring up my ultra short dress and seeing my pussy.

“Fuck it.” I thought. “I’ll make the old codgers day.”

I stayed sat like that until my name came up on the screen and went into the doctor’s room.

“Good morning Sam, I see from your notes that you haven’t been to see us for a long time, not since you you were a baby actually, how are you keeping?”

“Just fine doctor.”

“There seems to be a bit of confusion in the notes that have come from your school. They say that you’re a boy, but you certainly don’t look like a boy to me.”

I looked down at my lap and saw that my skirt wasn’t covering my pubes, and that I’d sat like a boy again.

“No, I’m definitely a girl.”

“So what can I do for you today?”

“Mum told me to tell you that I need to go on the pill.”

“I see, are you sexually active Sam?”

“Well I haven’t actually fucked yet if that’s what you mean.”

“Yes Sam, that’s what I mean. But you’re thinking about it?”

“How can I not think about it?”

“I see. …. Because you haven’t been to see me for so long, and the nature of your request, I think that it’s best that I give you a full examination before I prescribe any oral contraception. Can you take your clothes off and climb up on the couch please?”

I was a little surprised because I hadn’t been expecting that, and it took me a few seconds to respond. In those few seconds I thought,

“He wants me to get naked!”

“He wants to examine me, what does that mean?”

“Does he want to look at my pussy?”

As I stood up the doctor said,

“You can disrobe behind the curtain if you like.”

“No, no, I’m fine here, if it’s okay with you.”

“By all means, whatever you are happy with.”

It took me less that 30 seconds to undo the buttons on my dress and I was naked in front of a man that I’d never seen before; well not that I could remember.

I looked up at the doctor who was just staring at me.

“Could you get up onto the couch please Sam, and lay on your back.”

I guess that I must have gone into submissive more again because I just did whatever the doctor told me without even thinking. That didn’t stop me thinking about other things.

As I lay there I smiled at how long it would have taken me to get naked if I’d still been dressed as a boy. A hell of a lot longer than as a girl.

When he started groping my tits I couldn’t help moaning. I think that he said something about checking for lumps. I nearly said that I’ve got 2 of those on the front of them.

I didn’t understand why he was poking and pressing all over me but what the hell, he’s a doctor, he must know what he’s doing.

I got quite a surprise when he attached 2 metal things to the bottom corners of the couch, and another when he told me to lift my ankles up onto them.

I felt my pussy lips open and it start to tingle and get wet.

The doctor moved between my legs and my heart started beating faster.

More prodding and poking then I felt a finger go inside me.

I moaned.

“That’s okay Sam, perfectly natural, just relax and let it happen.”

“Let what happen?” I thought, then I found out. My pussy was throbbing.

“I see that you’ve lost your hymen Sam, do you take part in any physical sports?”

“Football, biking, running, tree climbing, swimming, do any of those count?”

“Yes Sam. I guess that one of those caused you to loose it. I’m just going to insert this speculum into your vagina so that I can have a look inside. Just relax.”

“Blood hell, he’s going to look inside me. He’s not going to put his cock inside me as well is he?”

He didn’t but he got his face so close to me that I thought that he was going to eat me.

By the time he pulled it out I was super horny.

“I’m just going to test your sensitivity Sam, relax and let it happen.”

“Let what happen?” I thought; then it twigged as his finger touched my clit.

I did relax and it wasn’t long before I was cumming. Cumming in front of a man that I’d only met a few minutes ago. Fuck, that was a wonderful feeling.

I don’t know if the doctor intended to make me cum twice, but he did, his finger kept rubbing and flicking my clit and no sooner that I started to come down from my high I went back up there.

When he stopped and I started returning to the land of normal I thought,

“Fuck, it is good being a girl, a boy can’t cum that quick, can he?”

“Okay Sam, you can get down and get dressed; you’re perfectly healthy, I can prescribe the oral contraception for you. You must take them exactly as written on the box, if you don’t you won’t be properly protected.”

I slipped my dress back on and fastened most of the buttons. Two minutes later I was walking out with a prescription in my hand. Five minutes later I was walking out of the pharmacist with a bag full of boxes of pills.

I took one as soon as I got home then read the box.

Luke and Henry arrived shortly afterwards and when I opened the door Luke said,

“Wow, look at you.”

Henry said,

“I was looking for Sam, is he at home?”

“Very funny guys, come on in. MUM, Luke and Henry are here, we’re going to my room. Okay?”

We didn’t wait for an answer and I ran upstairs with Luke and Henry following me.

“Do you know what you’re showing when you go upstairs in that dress Sam? ‘That dress’ Henry repeated, it sound funny when I’m talking to you Sam.”

“It still feels funny dressing like this mate, and it really felt weird walking down the street dressed like this. So, could you see my pussy? That still sound weird as well.”

“And sitting like that shows your pussy as well Sam.” Henry said.

“So, who cares? It isn’t as if you haven’t seen it before. Hey, do you know what a girl has to go through to get some pills?”

“What pills?” Luke asked.

“THE pill.”

“Oh, that pill, no, tell us.” Luke asked.

So I did, telling them every detail. When I was finished Henry said,

“Fucking hell, girls get off at the doctors! No wonder they go so often.”

“So guys, what are we doing today?” I asked.

“Well,” Luke relied, “For starters we could watch you making yourself cum Sam.”

“Or you 2 could make me cum.” I replied.

“Come on then, get that dress thing off.”

Thirty seconds later I was naked, spread eagled on my bed with 2 hands on my tits and 1 working on my pussy.

Luke and Henry are good mates.

Two orgasms later I sat up and said,

“We’ve got a problem guys.”

“What’s that Sam?” Luke said.

“I’m a girl now and all your parents and brothers and sisters still think that I’m a boy. If you’re going to continue to invite me to hang out at your houses we’ve got to tell them.”

“I still want you to come to my house.” Luke said, “Especially as it’s now ‘friends with benefits’.”

“Me too.” Henry added.

“So what are we going to do? How are we going to handle it?”

“We’ll find a way, we always do.” Luke said.

“We could just walk in with you like that and front it out?” Henry said.

“It would be ‘fronting it out’; I’m naked Henry.”

“You know what I mean you stupid boy, I mean girl. Still getting used to it.”

“You were used to it a few minutes ago.”

“Yes I was, I’m getting good at playing with your pussy aren’t I?”

“Yes Henry, you both are, and I like it.”

“Good, now how are we going to tackle this?

“I think that Luke and I should tell our parents before you come over. The shock of seeing you like that, I mean wearing a dress might be too much for them.” Henry said.

“So what do we say,” Luke asked. “By the way mum, dad, Sam’s now a girl and she wears really short skirts and no knickers?”

“Yes.” Henry replied, “Well something like that. Not the short skirts bit, or the no knickers that might freak out our mums. More like, ‘Mum, dad, I’ve just found out that Sam was born a girl and that she’s now decided that she wants to start dressing like a girl. Luke and I have accepted the change and she’s still my best mate. It’s not going to be a problem for you 2 is it?”’

“I like that Henry.” Luke said, “Yeah, sort of grown-up talk.”

“So is that a plan guys? Say that and see what they say?” I asked.

“Can you think of another way?”

“No.”

“No.”

“So when are you going to do it guys? Teatime today?”

“Okay.”

“Okay.”

“What about your brothers and sisters?”

“Sod them.” Luke said, “Let them find out when they first see you.”

“That could be fun,” I said, “especially as your big sister has been flaunting her tits and ass at me to tease me. What’s her name again Luke?”

“Chloe, and fuck her,” Luke replied, “She’s nothing but a pain in the ass.”

“Right,” Luke continued, “now that that’s sorted what are we doing for the rest of today?”

We played Xbox games and generally messed about until mum got home. Luke and Henry left and and I shouted,

“Good luck guys.” after them.

“What’s the good luck for Sam?” mum asked.

“They’re going to tell their mums and dads that one of their best friends is a girl and not a boy.”

“Oh, I see, …. I’m sure that they’ll be okay about it, they’ll understand.”

“I hope so.”