

## The Other Side - Part 2

**For Trevor**

**By TheSpiralledEye**

*Trent overhears his 'friend' badmouthing him and decides to use his new female disguise to spy on her and find out how to become a more attractive guy, all while enjoying life as a woman in secret.*

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Trent walked with confidence; enjoying the subtle sway of his hips as he entered the mall. He had been here hundreds of times over the past few years but as he walked past the stores today it was as if he was seeing them for the first time. Has there always been a lingerie shop there? How had he never noticed how pretty all those dresses in the wedding boutiques windows were? These questions buzzed in his brain as he made his way over to the boutique where he knew Julie worked, enjoying the feeling of his feet arching inside the boots as they thumped across the hard floors until he saw a glowing neon sign reading "Uniques".

A grin spread across his face; Julie was probably his closest female friend. Not that they spoke often but she was the woman he'd known the longest after college and their friend group caught up every few weeks at least. He could not wait to surprise her with his new body, it was going to blow her away!

As Trent pushed open the glass door of the trendy shop, a wave of excitement rushed over him. The bright lights illuminated the racks of clothing and nestled together in tight rows, no item the same as another.

Displays adored each wall, with mannequins and shelves full of items. Each piece having obviously been selected and placed to showcase its individuality. From patterned dresses to chic blazers, the collection was a mix of modern and vintage styles. He glanced around, her eyes scanning the displays, taking in the bold prints and vibrant colours of the clothing. The whole idea being 'Uniques' was just that, they carried only one piece of each clothing so there was no chance of anybody copying your outfit, Julie was always going on about how expensive and fancy it was in here.

Laughter reached his ears and he managed to slip behind a rack of clothing before Julie could see him. She was standing by the counter, clearly slacking off since she showed no indication of realising somebody had just walked into her shop.

"Come on, just give him a chance?" She giggled, leaning over close to her friend.

Trent recognised her, Jasmine; they had met a handful of times at parties and other get togethers but aside from her stunning red hair he couldn't recall much about her.

"He's cute I guess but in that dorky little brother way." Jasmine sighed. "He just gives off friend vibes y'know? I can't imagine kissing him or anything it would feel wrong."

"Please, Jas?" Julie pouted, "Everybody is so sick of him shadowing the group like a sad sack. He's always single and it's bumming us all out because we can't really do couple things with him. He's just...there. He's no fun anymore, at least you and the other girls can still have a fun time while single, he just hovers in the corner looking awkward."

"Just don't invite him then."

"We don't half the time but when he finds out he's going to be all whiney." Julie sighed, "You know how Trent is."

He stopped in his tracks; the sad sack they were discussing...was him? He felt his cheeks turn pink with embarrassment, is that really how his so called friends saw him. So what if he was single, it had never been an issue in the past! And he didn't hover...did he?

"I dunno, maybe he's just gay," Julie sighed, "and not ready to come out yet, I've always gotten sort of effeminate vibes from him. I used to think he was a perv when he watched me putting on my lipstick but now I think he might actually just want it."

Trent's face couldn't get redder if he tried; he never realised how obvious he was being. He thought he'd been stealing subtle glances at Julie adjusting her make up at parties and such. He just wanted to learn how to do it himself, that was all. Had he really been giving off creepy vibes this whole time? Maybe *that* was why he was single.

"You don't even have to date him for long, just enough to give him a confidence boost." Julie continued, "Then maybe he won't be so...Trent."

Part of him was tempted to rip her a new one for speaking so cruelly behind his back but even if he was confident enough to do it, he couldn't in this body without looking like a complete crazy person. No, he needed another approach and as Julie's eyes lazily scanned across the store and met with his own, a plan formed.

He put on his best confident smile; in this new body he could be anybody and he was going to use that to his advantage. If he could befriend them as his new female self, he could figure out how to be the best version of Trent possible so that these sorts of conversations never needed to happen.

"Hi, sorry to interrupt." He greeted the pair.

"Oh no, I'm sorry, I wasn't paying attention," Julie blushed profusely, "How can I help you, miss?"

His original plan had been to get her help finding a new outfit once he revealed himself but that was now out the window. His mind raced through names in his mind before grabbing one at random.

"My name's Hannah," He smiled, " And don't worry about it. I'm new in town and I was just looking around honestly, I was thinking of picking up a new outfit so I could hit the clubs and meet some people."

"I should go," Jasmine blushed, taking a step toward the door but Trent halted her with a wave of his hand.

"Oh don't worry about it, there was nobody in here and you girls were just having a chat. Personally I don't see what the problem is." He smiled before nervously adding, "Besides...I could use a second opinion on my outfits if you don't mind?"

"In exchange for not reporting Julie you have a deal." Jasmine grinned while Julie hopped out from behind the counter.

"Well I am sure you can find something here." Julie replied, "You've got a great figure, I wonder...hang on a moment, I saw just the thing earlier."

She was pulling out all the stops, clearly worrying this new client might report her lazy work ethics to management. Trent did his best not to enjoy that after hearing what she really thought of him. She returned from a rack near the back of the store with an orange mini dress made of a ruffled material in hand.

I tried to smile but I could tell it felt forced, the dress was so bright, there was no way it would look any good on me, especially not in these boots.

"I know it looks like a lot but just trust me, you'll look amazing."

"Are you sure, Julie?" Jasmine said with a raised eyebrow, "That's...a lot of colour."

"Trust me, just try it on," She urged before handing the article over and gently pushing him towards the change rooms.

As the curtain closed behind him Trent couldn't help but feel a little nervous, he had only gotten to enjoy his new outfit for a little while, taking it off and putting on that garish thing wasn't appealing in the slightest but he did want Julie and Jasmine to like 'Hannah' so he supposed it was best to play along and get on their good sides. Hopefully Jasmine could convince Julie she was crazy for suggesting such a bright dress in the first place and they could all bond a little over the experience before he moved things forward.

Once he had shed his old clothing it was a simple matter of sliding the tight, curve hugging dress up his body. Two thin straps formed a halter neck that held it in place, but it was so tight he had no choice but to remove the bra entirely, thankful for the ruffled fabric which hid his nipples.

To his great surprise though as he looked down at himself he realised the dress didn't look half bad. It hugged at his new curves, cinching in at his waist to emphasise his new figure. The colour didn't seem quite as bright now either, in fact it almost added a glow to his skin. He turned to face the mirror and gasped in pleasure at what he saw. The colour made his eyes pop and hair seem even more shiny. He looked incredible and somehow even his heavy boots seemed to match.

He twisted back and forth on his tiptoes, taking in every inch of his body: the dress was so tight yet soft, it felt like a second skin.

"Well, let us see!" Called Julie from the other side of the curtain.

Nerves bubbled in Trent's stomach; his first instinct was to walk out stiff and nervous with his eyes down; he pulled a face, remembering what Julie had said about him. Maybe she was right about him needing confidence. He'd seen dozens of movies with a scene like this, he just had to copy them.

He put on his boldest smile and pushed the curtain aside, walking with confident steps, one in front of the other in a way that made his ass sway from side to side like a model on a runway. Both Jasmine and Julie ohed and ahed looking at him walk and the confident smile went from act to real in a heartbeat.

"I take it back," Jasmine breathed, "Julie, that was a great pick!"

"Didn't I tell you?"

"Julie, you're a miracle worker!" Trent added warmly, "And I love the feedback, it's always more fun shopping with friends. Not that we're friends, I just, oh that was a bit awkward haha sorry, we just met."

Trent bit his tongue to keep from saying more, he'd meant the comment to come off as light as playful but his damn Trent-ness seemed to have seeped through and he felt tension buzz in their air slightly. To his surprise though both Julie and Jasmine laughed, the latter even putting a hand around her neck in a casual hug.

"You have to buy it girl, it was made for you." She insisted and Trent nodded.

Julie bought over the scanner and he paid right there so he wouldn't have to change back, he barely glanced at the price tag, now that it was on he couldn't bare the thought of taking it off. Julie held out a bag containing his old outfit with a smile and gave him a wave goodbye; Trent's mind raced, he needed an in, he needed to find a way to hang out and get more information off these girls without just returning to the store constantly like a weird stalker.

"Thanks so much for helping me." Trent said before adding a small sigh, "I hope the people I meet out on the town tonight are as nice as the two of you."

Julie and Jasmine looked at one another, a silent conversation taking place over the course of scant seconds before they both smiled and gave a small nod.

"You know, we were thinking about going clubbing tonight as well, did you want to join us?"

"Oh really? That sounds amazing!" He gushed, excitedly standing up on his tip toes. "You mean it?"

"Yeah, it's the least we can do after you were so chill about me totally missing you walk in." Julie laughed.

Trent beamed; it felt nice to have some girl friends and he could use the time he spent with them to make himself into the ultimate guy as well, he would have the best of both worlds.

With a wide smile on his face he headed home to prepare for his first night clubbing as a woman.