

He Became his Brother's Mistress



HE BECAME HIS BROTHER'S MISTRESS

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HE BECAME HIS BROTHER'S MISTRESS.

by

Laura Williams.

The Bradley brothers, James and Allen, were locked into a bitter argument, while Allan's pretty little blond wife Marie looked on in terror, as the intensity of their verbal battle continued unabated.

Fights between these two brothers were not uncommon, but rather the rule. They could agree on nothing, and their intense dislike of each other had become an obsession to the extent where one was now always trying to get the better of the other. For the present it appeared that James had finally and decisively gained the upper hand over Allan, who knew only too well that his brother would use his position to the fullest advantage, and totally without mercy of any kind.

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Apart from their family name, these two brothers had nothing else in common. Actually, Allan was the only natural son of his father, while James was but a half-brother, being a son of the woman his father had married a few years after the death of Allan's mother. While they were of about the same age, they were otherwise different in most every respect. Allan was unusually handsome, blond, and a shade over six feet. He also had a naturally sunny and trusting nature, a characteristic that frequently got him into difficulties by those who took advantage of his tendency to believe well of nearly everyone. Unfortunately Allan was also not too bright, and rarely knew he was being victimized until too late. He had always been very popular with girls, and at an early age had married his present wife, Marie, a baby-like petite blond, who at best had even fewer brains than her husband. It was an unfortunate mating, with not enough real good sense between them for one person.

James, on the other hand, was the direct antithesis of his half-brother. He was swarthy where Allan was light, rather short, being not over five foot nine, where Allan was tall. Girls had instinctively always distrusted James, and as a consequence, he almost never had had dates. Oddly enough, most boys felt much the same towards him, and as a result he had become much of a loner over the years. However, in one very important respect James surpassed his brother. He was bright, shrewd, and above all totally unscrupulous. His principal objectives, ever since he had been adopted into the Bradbury family, was not only to get the better of his half-brother Allan, but also to get control of the family fortune, and in these he had finally

succeeded.

Both boys had gone into their father's very successful brokerage firm at the same time, on completing college. Allan, as an account executive, because of his winning personality and friendly ways, that had gained him many friends. James, because of his superior intelligence, but aggressive manner that many of their clients found most unpleasant, was put into accounting away from the customers. While he undoubtedly was better qualified for that particular position, it was just another reason for him to believe that their father favored Allan over him. This was possibly true, although Bradbury did try to be fair in his relations with both young men. Each did well in their respective positions however, and at the time of Mr. Bradbury's death, Allan was the firm's most successful sales executive, while James efficiently headed up the entire office management. Nevertheless, Mr. Bradbury favoring his only natural son, had left ownership of the company entirely to Allan. This naturally intensified James' hatred for his half-brother, and he vowed, not for the first time, to not only get even for this fancied slight, but also if at all possible, to actually take the company away from him. James began to plan accordingly.

Although Allan was well aware of James' growing hostility towards him, he had no real idea at the time as to its full intensity, or how this could possibly pose in anyway a real threat to his secure future. Again, being the trusting nature he was, it had never occurred to him to check on James' handling of the company's affairs, which were not com-

pletely in his control, although legally the firm was under his absolute ownership. This gave James every opportunity to put into effect plans for the ruination of his brother, and which had now been finally completed to his great satisfaction. Also, in a manner, that he confidently believed, could never reflect adversely on him, or his management of the company's funds.

Certain that this was the crucial time to strike, James had earlier made an appointment to meet with Allan in his brother's own luxurious apartment, saying only that it concerned important matters he did not wish to discuss at the office for fear they might be overheard. James had curtly impressed upon his brother, at the time he visited his office to arrange for the appointment, that the meeting would concern matters of serious importance to them all, and for that reason alone, he insisted that his sister-in-law Marie, also be present. The next day being Saturday, when he would normally be at home, Allan, much disturbed over the rather threatening manner exhibited by James, suggested that they gather at his place right after lunch. His dislike for James was already so great, that it would never occur to him to invite his brother to have lunch with them, and for the same reason they had not socialized for years. This fancied slight, however, only added fuel to James' fires of resentment, and for which he determined his brother would suffer.

James arrived promptly at the appointed time, carrying a well stuffed black leather

suitcase, that Allan surmised was filled with papers substantiating claims his brother apparently intended making. They engaged in none of the customary amenities, but repaired immediately to Allan's spacious study. Allan was naturally anxious to learn what his brother had in mind, that was of such importance to call for this unprecedented meeting. James lost no time in coming to the point, but like a cat playing with a mouse, approached his subject obliquely. "Allan", he began with something like a sneer in his voice, "I should imagine you regard yourself as being quite well off, possibly wealthy, if this luxurious apartment indicates anything. Not at all like my cold-water walk-up." Allan immediately started protesting that the way James lived was only his business. He certainly earned enough to live a better style than he now affected, also pointed out that he probably could live on a par with how he himself did. James brushed his brother's remarks aside without an answer, saying only, "Really, I did not come here to discuss relative life styles, although what I now have to say will certainly have a marked bearing on yours. In short, my dear, Allan, you are flat broke! And not only do you have no money of your own, but additionally you owe a fortune. Furthermore, unless I step in, out of the kindness of my heart, you will doubtless go to jail! And your pretty little empty-headed wife will have to go to work, although I doubt she has enough brains to get a job, any job."

While James sat there, now with an evil grin on his face, while he awaited their inevitable outburst, Allan and his wife first remained silent, completely stumped by his brother's in-

credible statement. Finally gathering himself together with an effort, Allan protested angrily, "James have you gone completely out of your mind, or is this some kind of sick joke? I know you hate me with an obsession, and have always been envious of my inheriting the firm, but what you have just said, even taking is seriously, is utter nonsense. While it is true I have not recently checked it, I know that my account with the company exceeds a half million dollars, while my ownership of the company is worth considerably more, and which could easily be realized should I ever have occasion, or want to do so."

"That is where you are completely wrong my dear brother," interrupted James with a dirty laugh, "as office manager, and as you well know, I have complete control of all company accounts, including yours. I can assure you that when the auditors make their customary periodic examination of our books next month, they will find that not only have you overdrawn your own account by several hundred thousand dollars, but that you have also been speculating with our customer's funds, on which you have suffered severe losses to the extent of another half-million, my, my, I always knew you were very bright with figures."

Seeing the shocked, unbelieving look on his brother's face, James chortled with unrestrained glee, and before Allan could get out even a few choked words, anticipating him by saying additionally, "You know, and I know, that what I have just said is not true, except that you are in truth broke, as our records now definitely show. I willingly confess to

you that those records have been doctored by myself during the past year, and now present exactly what I have just outlined, but you will never be able to prove otherwise. Your own funds, and those of your accounts now shown to be in default, have been transferred to my own account in a manner only I can reverse. As far as your own money is concerned, I have always felt that this should have come to me in the first place, and now intend to keep those funds for myself. Consequently, unless you now agree without protest to my plans for you and your stupid wife, and which I shall outline shortly, I shall let the auditors discover the deficiencies in your customer's accounts that have been well documented to completely prove your guilt. If you question my statement, I can quickly prove what I have said as I have those papers here with me." At this point, James indicated the well-filled briefcase on the table, but Allan, intimidated and in shock, showed by a shake of his head that he did not even care to see them. James now continued, "This exposure by the auditors inevitably would result in the failure of the company. I am willing to see that happen...the public disgrace would also be added to your immediate arrest...and I would to some extent be compensated by the acquisition of all your hard earned money, but most of all I would enjoy seeing you in jail for a number of years! I'm sure you'd have a fun time inside! As far as I personally am concerned, with my financial experience I could probably get a good job elsewhere with little difficulty. However, in the final analysis, I would actually prefer to have you agree to the proposals I shall now present for your consideration, and on which I have dwelt for quite some time..."

Allan and his wife Marie, still aghast at the perfidity of his half-brother, continued silent, as they fully realized that he would without question carry out his threats. Nor did they doubt that he had prepared a completely believable case against Alln, one that would be readily accepted by both the courts and his customers, let alone the public who are always willing to believe the worse of prominent financiers. Should James carry through with his threats, Allan would not only be financially ruined, as well as disgraced, but in all probability would have to spend a considerable number of years in jail, with no financial prospects to look forward to on his release, what could they do? As a result, they now awaited morosely to learn the terms of the 'deal' James proposed to offer, as developed by his cunningly diabolical mind, and inspired by his insane hatred of his half-brother. They felt that this could hardly be worse than the almost certain social and financial disaster they otherwise faced!

Now that James finally had under his complete control, the two people he hated the most, they were somewhat surprised to sense that he seemed almost embarrassed before continuing with the promised outline of his 'objectives'. Finally, after having apparently gotten his thoughts together, James began, "As you have already anticipated, Allan, I want your immediate resignation as president of the company, naming me as your successor. You can state, if you wish, a previously undetected and serious ailment as the explanation of your sudden and anticipated action. As your right as sole owner,

you are also to invest in me complete authority for the handling of all company affairs. I shall not request that you also turn over your company stock to me, as this might arouse too many questions. In any event I have already taken the necessary steps whereby this stock will soon be rendered completely worthless. Now I have here ready for you to sign, not only your letter of resignation, but also delegation of authority as well as the other documents I shall require in order to take over the company, together with a letter explaining your reasons for resigning, as I mentioned earlier. As I do not want you to ever again be seen at the office, the papers you are now to sign will remove any necessity for your having to put in an appearance, now or in the future. And now comes the important and exciting part of my proposal."

Believing that they had already heard the almost incredible worst, Allan and his wife sat silently awaiting his brother's final pronouncements. "Allan", James now continued, "you may or may not have known, but I have always envied you your good looks, and your ease of manner with others, particularly women, but above all your complete masculinity. All the characteristics that I have largely lacked. While I am getting a great deal of satisfaction out of depriving you of your business and your money, especially in taking the latter for myself, my revenge on you would never be totally complete until I had also taken away from you your masculinity as well! Naturally, I have given a great deal of careful thought as to how this objective could be accomplished and have finally come up with a delightful solution that I hope will not only destroy you, but at the same time give me both satisfaction and even

pleasure. For the immediate present I do not intend to take this apartment away from you, and you can continue to live here just as you now do, providing always that you faithfully follow all my instructions. All your livings expenses will be paid for by me," adding with a laugh, "from your own money of course."

Allan and Marie were somewhat surprised by this unexpected concession, but knowing James, they were certain that there must be a catch somewhere, and which there most certainly was, as they later found out. James continued, "Now comes the fun, the exciting part, ready? The meat of my revenge, you might say. From now on, starting tomorrow morning, Allan, you will no longer even look like a man, but will begin living your life entirely as a woman! And to make the circumstances more fascinating to me, Marie will be your very own maid. After I leave today, you are to pack up all your clothes, including those you are now wearing, and have them ready to be picked up by a messenger I shall send first thing in the morning. This messenger will at the same time leave with you parcels containing the first of several complete outfits of women's clothing, that you will be wearing from now on! All of these clothes will be extremely feminine, mostly negligees, afternoon frocks, dinner dresses and evening gowns. All in soft sensuous feminine materials like chiffons, silk crepes, and satins. Suits, slacks, blouses and skirts, also day dresses are in my estimation not sufficiently feminine to accomplish my immediate objective of making you all woman at the earliest time. And oh, I almost forgot, of course you will be wearing the frilliest,

most luxurious lingerie money can buy. Just wonderful silk and satin panties, lovely lace bras, padded of course!, and sexy girdles and such, isn't that exciting? When you have finally reached that stage to my satisfaction, then I shall have further need of you, but in what matter I defy you to guess, at least for the present!"

James continued, after warning Allan and Marie that he would tolerate no interruptions until he had finished, "After a certain period, during which time, Allan, I hope you will be able to cultivate sufficient feminine mannerisms to enable you to safely venture out in public for short periods, I shall move you and your lovely little maid to other equally comfortable accommodations, but where your friends will no longer be able to contact you, you shall, let us say, just disappear! In the meantime you are to excuse yourself, on grounds of health or whatever, from accepting any invitations to either go out or have people here, and above all to make any mention of our 'deal'. Any inkling to me that you have not fully complied with all my instructions, and the axe will fall! I have spies everywhere...that is how I obtained all your measurements, to correctly order the clothes you will receive tomorrow. That particular information was furnished me by your former maid. I also arranged that she should leave you as you will no longer need a maid with Marie acting in that capacity from now on. Incidentally, with the clothes being delivered tomorrow, there will be several outfits for Marie, for her future role of parlor maid, kitchen maid and ladies maid, and from now on she will wear nothing else."

As James Badbury rose to his feet preparatory to leaving, Allan suddenly regained his voice now that the full enormity of just what his brother had done to him, also was going to continue inflicting on him and his wife for the foreseeable future, slowly began to dawn on him. With this awakening, he practically screamed, "James, you can't do this to me! You are indeed crazy if you think we will put up with your crazy evil plans for one moment. You have already confessed your complicity and Marie here is a witness to all you have admitted. I shall have you arrested at once, also thrown out of the company in disgrace!" James did not even show the slightest concern over Allan's outbreak, only slight amusement.

"Allan, you are far more stupid than I thought," retorted his brother. "Don't you realize that I have covered my tracks thoroughly. This is just not a rash impulse, but actually a fool-proof plan, many years in the making! Go ahead if you want, as I said before, I would just as soon see you in jail. And I can promise that the case I have built up against you is air-tight."

Allan reluctantly recognizing the diabolical cleverness of his brother, also how the company accounts undoubtedly had been cleverly rigged, at that point, he utterly collapsed. To his wife's great distress, he began to sob uncontrollably, with the devastating realization of what his future was to be, and about which he could absolutely nothing. James, observing with amusement the complete demoralization of his brother, said only, "If you two faithfully follow my instructions, it may not turn out too badly. Maybe Allan might someday actually get to enjoy being dressed as a woman. After all, he has pretty blond hair, and it is

already quite long, you Marie, will soon be able to dress it in a very feminine manner. Also, I promise that all of Allan's dresses and lingerie will be of the very best quality, and in flowing styles that I bet he will soon crave. What more could he ask for? In any event, I shall be dropping in on you periodically to see how the effeminization of Allan progresses, and if you both cooperate, I shall try to make your lives quite pleasant, even if somewhat circumscribed." With this parting remark, he finally left.

Recognizing that resistance of any kind was futile, and not really being the kind of people that are inclined to fight in any event, they together that night packed up all Allan's tailored men's wear even including pajamas and robes. Marie had suggested earlier, somewhat to Allan's surprise, that as he would in the future be wearing nightgowns and negligees, he might just as well start getting used to them by wearing hers, and beginning that very night! Although he found Marie's things rather small, he nevertheless agreed to her suggestion and so together they selected a full-cut, very flowing silk nightie. Marie made a separate package of her dresses, for as James had made clear, she would have no further use for these but rather would be wearing nothing but maid's uniforms from now on! Although Allan was embarrassed to be seen by James' messenger the next morning, clad in a pink satin nightgown and matching robe, he tried to ignore the manner in which he was dressed, and with as much dignity as he could muster under the circumstances, arranged to exchange the several parcels of his and Marie's clothes for the two smaller packages

that he delivered. One was a long cardboard box bearing the name of a most stylish woman's shop, while the other much smaller carton was from a department store in town. After departure of the messenger, Allan rather nervously, but with some irresistible sense of anticipation, first opened the smaller box that he found contained the promised three sets of maid's uniforms for Marie. One, in striped cotton, undoubtedly was the parlor maid's uniform, and the third of nylon with white collar and cuffs, also a brief lacey white apron, undoubtedly was the ladies' maid outfit. Both of the latter were extremely short, and with the sheer black hose and high heel pumps also enclosed would, he thought, show off Marie's legs to good advantage. Surprisingly, Marie expressed quiet satisfaction with all three of the outfits, that were found to be of the correct size, and immediately changed into the kitchen maid's uniform so that she could prepare breakfast. However, before leaving the room, she awaited with growing excitement the opening of the box containing Allen's new feminine clothes. She was becoming increasingly fascinated over the idea of Allan having to wear women's clothes from now on, and to her amazement, eagerly looked forward to seeing him so attired for the first time. Without her actually being conscious of the fact, the very thought had intrigued her from the moment of James' ultimatum.

As had been promised by his brother, all the dresses and robes included in the box were extremely feminine, mostly in pastel colors, and in such materials as chiffons, silk crepes, satins, and nylons. His brother had surely spared no expense! The negligees without ex-

ception, were all full and flowing, secured by satin ribbons and bows, luxurious both to look at and to wear. In a separate box, but contained in the larger package, were shoes, sandals, and slippers with both medium and high heels, also sheer nylons in natural, beige and black. But what immediately attracted his attention was a lavish assortment of beautiful lingerie that made Marie almost jealous, but brought a quick flush to Allen's cheeks when he for the first time realized just what kind of clothes he was now destined to wear. His first strong feelings of revulsion over the thought of dressing as a woman had gradually been growing less pronounced as time passed, and now that he looked over the clothes spread around him, he actually almost looked forward to the novel and strangely exciting experience of dressing up in these beautiful garments. Included among the assortment of lingerie, were lace trimmed panties and slips in delicate shades of pink, coral and blue, also white and black with sexy red lace trimming! He was surprised to find that there were no pull-on girdles or pantie type girdles like Marie customarily wore under evening clothes, but only corsets and corselettes. She suggested that his brother apparently felt that these were more feminine, and Allan was inclined to agree.

As it was then too early in the day for an afternoon dress, and under the assumption he was supposed to be dressed as a lady of leisure, who did not get fully dressed until after lunch, Allan and his wife decided he should wear a negligee, with under that a form-fitting black lace corselette. While there were several of these, he chose one of power net with satin panels front and back. Marie helped him

into this with some little difficulty as it was a tight fit, but finally zipping it up one side until he was fully encased from his hips to his shoulders, from where it was suspended by two strong satin straps. He was secretly pleased to note that the breast cups of this fascinating garment were lightly padded to give him pleasingly feminine contours, in the same manner as the hips were also padded to give him a roundness there that he naturally lacked. After securing with Marie's assistance, a pair of sheer, beige colored nylons to the six garters of the corselette. He next stepped into a pair of pink, lace trimmed panties, almost shivering to their soft, yet cool sensuousness, followed by a matching satin slip. Finally, slipping on a pair of pink satin bedroom slippers, with medium two inch heels that he found strange to walk around in, but eventually did so without too much difficulty. At that point Allan took a look at himself in the full length bedroom mirror, and silently acknowledged that he liked what he saw. This was not lost on Marie, who was happy he was taking the whole thing in such good stead, and much to Allan's pleasure, complimented him on his appearance. Lastly, Allan chose the least fancy of the several quite luxurious negligees to complete his costume. It was of a pale pink chiffon, to match the lingerie he was already wearing, and secured by a wide pink satin ribbon that he tied into a large bow at his waist. Marie, not fully satisfied with his appearance, next applied some of her own pink lipstick, while promising to make him up more fully when he dressed for the afternoon. Until then, this would have to do.

Next she brushed back his thick blond hair, securing it in position to the best of her

ability with several bobby pins. As it was already fairly long, Marie mentioned to her husband, that some day soon she hoped to be able to tie his hair back into a pony tail, that she believed would be most becoming to him. When Allan readily agreed that he also thought that this would be an attractive style for him, she was rather startled over his apparent acceptance of being made into a woman without protest, after all, until this bizaare event, he had been quite happy and secure in his verile masculinity. She was startled but not really displeased with his complaisant attitude, as this undoubtedly would make things easier for all concerned including herself.

After breakfast they sorted out and put away their newly acquired wardrobes, with Marie hanging her uniforms in the closet of the small bedroom adjoining the master bedroom, where by mutual agreement, Allan would now be living alone. They had decided that this would be best if, as James had insisted as part of his terms, they were to live from now on the lives of mistress and maid, and all that that entailed. At the moment, James had them both so intimidated, that they did not for a moment even consider going against his instructions. Marie expressed some little resentment that her clothes, in particular her cotton underclothes, were so plain, as being suitable only for a servant, while his were so glamorous and sexy. It did not seem right, she argued, for after all he was but a man, and shouldn't be wearing such beautiful lingerie in any case. While he agreed, he did not offer to make any change, for it was obvious that he had already become quite enamored of his new clothes, and selfishly did not want to give up even a single

pair of luscious panties. Also, as instructed by his brother, Allan now never answered the telephone, while Marie made the excuses for their not accepting any invitations they received, until finally all such calls ceased. Of necessity, Allan never left their apartment, and as for shopping, Marie, with a coat over her maid's uniform, took care of those requirements, first making certain that she did not run into any of their acquaintances in the apartment house, who would naturally question her manner of dress, by going out either very early or quite late in the day. For this reason, they hoped James would shortly move them to their new quarters to avoid this constant risk of running into any of their friends, which would be calamitous indeed.

Recognizing the inevitability of their present and continuing position, and also having decided to make the best of a bad situation, Marie at once adopted completely the position of a well-trained maid to Allan, benefiting from her many years experience of having her own maids, even to the extent of now addressing him respectfully as either madame or Mrs. Bradbury, in the manner of any maid servant. She drew his bath in the morning, laid out the clothes he was to wear for that time of the day from panties to gowns, dresses and the like, assisted him with his makeup, although in this respect he was becoming quite self-proficient, and in general attended promptly and politely to all his requirements. It was rather startling how quickly they both accepted this new, and for man and wife, bizarre relationship. Allan enjoyed being on the receiving end of such unending luxuries and Marie unquestioningly

performing these duties without any apparent resentment. Daily, Allan became more feminine in both mannerisms and outlook. He quickly adapted himself to the wearing of the ultra-feminine clothes with which he had been provided, and early learned to walk with considerable grace in the high heels he now affected at every opportunity. Marie cooperatively took it upon herself to offer constructive criticism on every occasion, so that Allan quickly learned to carry himself as femininely as any woman. Quite an achievement in such a short period of time, why, even James would be happy with the results.

Following a longer period of time than had been expected, they were unexpectedly paid a visit by Allan's brother. One evening, just after dinner, when clad in a rose colored full length evening gown of crepe de chine, that had become one of his favorites, Allan was quietly enjoying a cordial, James casually walked into the apartment using his own key, apparently planning on catching them unawares. While they were naturally startled, having been for almost a month without any visitors, Marie who was in the kitchen but dressed in her parlor maid's uniform, hastened to take his coat in the deferential manner of a well trained maid, with no more comment than, "Good evening, Mr. Bradbury." She then escorted him into the living room where Allan, who had heard the disturbance, awaited his brother with all the calm bearing of a well-bred lady, but inwardly deeply concerned over what this visit would bring forth. If James was astonished over the extraordinary changes that had obviously taken place in his brother, he managed to keep this well to himself, but inwardly, he could hardly credit that this very poised and attractive looking woman

was actually his brother Allan. He found it difficult to accept that this transformation had taken place in such a short while. Allan did not rise to greet his brother, but as would become a lady of his position, merely extended the fingers of one hand, with their highly polished and manicured nails, for his acceptance.

Allan was pleased to note that his now completely feminine appearance had definitely put his brother off balance, but choosing to ignore that, and instead, in the well modulated voice he had adopted with Marie's training, said he was indeed pleased to see him, but could he at this time let them know just when they would be moving. After all, they would like to get settled in their new quarters as soon as possible, as continuing to live as they were now presented too many problems. James, not immediately answering Allan's question, and still looking appraisingly, and almost with disbelief at Allan, finally said, "I would not have believed it possible for you to have changed as you have. However, I always felt that in spite of your obvious masculinity, there was quite some bit of femininity in you, and this opportunity has certainly brought it out in full." He then inquired of his brother how he liked dressing as a woman in such excitingly feminine clothes. He was pleased when Allan confirmed that he had finally accepted the situation in which he had been placed through no fault of his own, and while he would naturally have preferred to continue living his life as Allan Bradbury, he had adjusted to his new life quite agreeably, and now actually enjoyed living and dressing in such a feminine manner. However, he reiterated, he would indeed like very much to move at the earliest opportunity

so that he could then be accepted publicly without the constant risk of exposure to old friends, and not have to be confined every day to living indoors.

James settled this question by advising he anticipated having their new quarters available to them in another week, at the latest. They would then be living in a new, but relatively small house, in a secluded neighborhood where they could enjoy complete privacy, with a car also provided for their convenience and in which Marie could go shopping. As Allan's present wardrobe did not include suitable clothes in which to go travelling, much less to live in their new habitat, additional outfits would be delivered to them during the next few days, and which would include for him a tailored suit, also extra skirts and blouses, sensible but well tailored, for his wear outside the house. After all luxurious evening wear would hardly be appropriate for lounging in the late afternoon sun, or collecting flowers from the bountiful garden to grace the dining room table.

Marie also, would be furnished additional clothes, beyond the uniforms which until now had made up her entire wardrobe. Both Allan and Marie received this news with welcomed satisfaction, as they had become tired of, in his case, dressing constantly in formal dresses or flowing gowns, complete with the necessary corselette and lingerie underpinnings. And although Marie had reconciled herself to being only a servant, she too welcomed the opportunity to now wear other than just a uniform at all times. They were also surprised to learn, as a result of a casual remark drop-

ped by James, that he planned to take over their present apartment for his own use, just as soon as they had moved, and which would then be redecorated.

James had instructed Allan to be ready to move the following Monday, or in just one week's time. They would then be escorted to their new home by the same messenger who had delivered their first change of clothes. They also learned that he was an employee of James, and could be trusted not to gossip. With the exception of their clothes, all else was to be left behind, as they would find their new home to be completely furnished. Furthermore, word had been circulated in their new neighborhood by the real estate agent, that the new occupants of the house would be a widow who treasured her privacy, together with a female housekeeper and companion. Also, that they, due to the quite recent and unexpected death of the husband, were not interested in meeting their neighbors. James further advised, that he would pay them his next visit a week after they had moved in, and weekly thereafter, always arriving just after dinner, as now. When next they were together he would outline to them his 'ultimate' plans for their future, as he had previously hinted he would. But for the present, the only changes James had to suggest, was that from now on Allan was to be known as 'Dorothy', as being infinitely more fitting to how he was presently dressed, how he currently acted, and how he would in the future live. And so he was now addressed at all times by his new 'femme' name

After putting on his coat and preparing to leave, James further startled both his

brother and Marie, by first suggesting that Dorothy, as he now addressed Allan, should kiss him goodbye! And on the lips! Both Allan, or Dorothy and Marie were struck speechless by this extraordinary request, but when he had finally regained his voice, Allan said in a masculine, and tensely angry tone, "You must be utterly out of your mind! I am both astounded and disgusted that you would suggest such an, uh, aberation, and the answer is absolutely NO, for now or forever. Haven't you accomplished enough already, transforming me into ah, a...it's bad enough that you have sufficiently emasculated me by forcing me to be accustomed to appearing as a woman, apparently for some perverted desire of you own, but now you have gone too far in your sick demands, I won't do it! No, I won't!"

James did not seem at all disturbed by Allan's angry reply, for he was probably expecting an outburst of this nature, and merely replied, "Oh, Dorothy, now don't get so upset. I really didn't think you would the first time, as I know how much you hate me. However, it is no great thing I have requested, and I promise you that your attitude will change in time, and that kissing me will someday become almost second nature to you, even done with enjoyment as I'm sure wearing soft and luxurious panties and such are to you now...incidentally, that is what we shall discuss next week among another matter, bye, bye Doroty." With this enigmatic statement as his parting shot, James bowed to the two ladies and made a departure with a wicked and all-knowing grin on his saturnine face.

Within a few days the promised outfits for both Allan and Marie had been received, and found a most acceptable addition to their present assortment of feminine apparel. Allan immediately changed into the grey tweed suit that had been custom-tailored, and found, as with all the other clothes he had been already furnished, that it fit extremely well and was most becoming to him. To his agreeable surprise, he found included in this delivery a stylish wig that exactly matched his own hair. This wig, while fitting closely to his head, was sufficiently roomy to contain his own now much longer hair. Although Allan's hair had grown several inches since their forced incarceration, it was still too short to be adequately dressed in a truly feminine style, but probably could be in another month or two, a prospect he now looked forward to. The wig, which was of real human hair, was dressed in a manner suitable for a woman of Allan's age, consisting of short ringlets pressed close to the head. With the wig was a note from his brother saying that this wig would enable him to preserve his disguise in public without undue risk of detection, but to make his impersonation more certain, he insisted that Marie immediately pluck his eyebrows to a very fine line, also shaped in the same extreme manner as she wore her own. Over Allan's protests, for the operation proved to be quite painful, Marie at once and with considerable zeal went to work. In a couple of hours she had transformed his former rather busy eyebrows into two sharply arched and narrow lines. On completion, they both agreed that this was a great improvement, and from then on, Allan no longer objected to any contribution to his developing femininity, but

rather seemed to welcome it.

On schedule, the messenger arrived early Monday morning, and taking with them only the clothes so far provided by James, they were escorted down to a large limousine that was awaiting them, and driven by a uniformed chauffeur. Neither man either looked at or spoke to their two passengers, which naturally gave both Allan and Marie a strange feeling of once again being in custody, certainly a rather unique and luxurious custody. Although this was actually the first time Allan had ever appeared in public wearing feminine attire, he now had advanced so far in his feminization that he felt completely at ease, also very much the stylishly dressed lady he appeared. After an hours drive, they finally arrived at a very attractive house in a rural area about ten miles from the city, but near a small town where Marie could do her shopping.

The house was set back from the road in a well-wooded garden, and protected from prying eyes by a recently planted hedge of tall bushes. A most attractive California-style sun-house, it was laid out all on one floor and completely furnished in a tasteful contemporary manner. There were two large bedrooms, one extremely feminine in decor, that Allan rightfully considered to be her own, with a smaller but still spacious room nearby, that from its plainness of style was undoubtedly the maid's room for Marie, and which she readily accepted without protest or apparent resentment. Allan could not but help being constantly surprised as to how completely Marie had entered into her role as a servant, particularly when he compared her present rather austere manner of life

and clothes, with the manner in which she had previously lived and dressed as the idle wife of a wealthy man. A relationship that had been abandoned, almost from the day began, at his brother's command, transforming himself to all intent and purposes into a woman. The third bedroom, which was about the same size as Allan's, was completely masculine, and he assumed that this would be where his brother would stay on his now scheduled weekly visits. They were both delighted with their new living quarters, and at once made it their home by hanging their dresses in the closets provided.

Both Marie and Allan had several times discussed the strange behavior of James when he last left them. While each professed complete ignorance as to what he possibly had in mind, Allan, almost instinctively, began to develop an uncomfortable feeling as to where he was being led in his future relations with James. Although Marie and Allan frequently held discussions together on a multitude of topics, it was now always, and unconsciously, as between mistress and a maid, with Marie showing a well-trained maid's deference, a relationship that Allan now accepted naturally and without question. To pass the time pleasantly, Marie had taught Allan many of the typical occupations of a woman of leisure, which included sewing, embroidery, cooking and knitting. Allan had earlier suggested that he from now on launder his own lingerie, in the same manner that Marie had always done for herself as his wife, rather than as now, his personal maid. She taught him how to wash these delicate bits of satin and silk he now wore, and also to iron them as well. He

found to his surprise that he enjoyed doing this simple task, sensuously washing and rinsing exquisite panties, lightly padded bras, lace-edged slips and chemises. Soon the commonplace household activities which they frequently shared became enjoyed diversions.

All day Tuesday, Marie and Allan could think of little else but what they would soon learn of their future as planned for them by their all-controlling James. That evening in anticipation of his visit, Allan dressed most carefully in a black lace dinner dress, with sheer black nylons and black sling pumps, whose extremely high five inch heels he handled with surprising ease and grace. Around his neck was a simple string of pearls, formerly belonging to Marie, but recently given to her husband, for now as a servant she would no longer have use for such luxurious jewelry. This action on Marie's part again emphasized the revolutionary changes that had come about in their relations, but which they now both accepted almost without question or comment. Allan had now mastered the art of make-up, an indulgence in which he now reveled. After applying a cream foundation, followed by a touch of rouge to accent his already pale pink cheeks, he carefully mascared his long eyelashes, then used a pale green eye shadow and a darker brown eye liner. He pencilled his almost non-existent eye-brows to emphasize their narrow sharply arched shape. As a result his face was now a thing of feminine beauty much to his satisfaction. His nails, now grown long were shaped to an almost perfect oval, had already been polished a deep magenta-red, as likewise were his toenails that could be seen peeking through his sheer black stockings and open toe sling-pumps.

After carefully painting his lips the same deep red color, he first combed back his own hair, which Marie then secured with several bobby pins, before covering this over with his new wig. Marie, who as usual had been in attendance on him from the time of his bath to this final act, said in a voice of sincere admiration, "Oh madame, you look so beautiful. Master James will certainly be thrilled with your appearance." Allan's feelings at that point were in direct conflict. He truly did not know what to make of himself, enraptured as he was with the tight yet sensual control of his padded bra and corset, or the sheer texture of his silk stockings...and what of his behavior which Marie's artless, but obviously sincere comment, had brought into focus. Why was he so excited about dressing up for a man who had already ruined him and his wife and who without question, he certainly must hate and despise? Was it that he had already become so much of a woman?

Yes, had he become so much of a woman from living in that environment for so long, an environment laden with intoxicating perfumes, long and flowing gowns and negligees, softly confining panties and slips...was it that the very thought of a man, any man, seeing him so artfully and beautifully dressed, was the reason for his excitement? And how would he act in that man's presence, would he flirt, demurely crossing his legs to reveal but a brief flash of black lace, or the fullsome roundness of his new brassiere? He was at a loss to understand his real feelings. But as the bell had just rang, announcing the arrival of his brother, he for the moment put all those thoughts out of his mind, and in an excited

state hastened to greet James in his present capacity, that of mistress of his, her own house.

On being greeted pleasantly by Allan, James was again more than a little taken a-back over the further changes that had been wrought in his half-brother over this additional short period of time. It was clear to him that Allan had taken unusual pains to prepare himself for this encounter, and for exactly what reason he wondered. It was also apparent that he was in a rather confused state of mind as to just what or who he was. It was obvious to James that Allan had fully adopted the role of not only a woman, but also that of mistress of this house, and had greeted his brother graciously in that latter capacity. All semblance of masculinity for the moment had been entirely subjugated. Taking advantage of his brother's evident ambivalence, of not being certain whether he was now man or woman, James quickly strode forward, and sweeping his brother into his arms without an forewarning, he planted a fervent kiss full on his lips while feeling the soft fullness of Allan's blossoming bust.

Not fulling understanding what had just now taken place and again under the influence of his feminine attitude and attire, Allan unhesitatingly returned his brother's kiss in a completely feminine manner, throwing his head back and clutching the broad and muscular back with both hands he pulled the masculine form tight against his straining bosom... Suddenly, aware of what he was doing, Allan recoiled in shock, at the same time brushing his mouth with the back of his hand as though to wipe

wipe off every trace of this obscene attack. He then collapsed in a chair, and embracing his head in his hands, began to sob as though his heart would break. Exactly as a woman would have done under similar circumstances, his brother reflected, as he looked on the scene with great humor. Allan in his confused and distraught state suddenly noticed much to his humiliation he had become sexually excited by his brother's advances and as he arose to be comforted by Marie, amidst his uncontrollable tears, he felt his own penis erect and strain against the tight confines of his girdle.

After finally regaining his composure, Allan left the room to repair his make-up, then returned to confront his brother. Realizing that he was now completely under James' control, Allan merely said, in a surprisingly mild manner considering his initial reaction, that he thought it was a rotten trick James had played on him, and one he would not soon forget or forgive. His brother answered by reminding him that only the week before he had predicted that they would shortly be exchanging kisses, although he had not expected it to be so soon. James then maliciously asked Allan if he had enjoyed being kissed by a man, and also, did he want to be kissed again...and what about all those other things that men and women can do together?

Allan did not deign to reply, but had to admit to himself that it had not been all that bad, and that in some strange, confusing manner, he had actually experienced a certain sexual arousal as a result of their personal contact, after all there was no denying his sudden

erection, thank God for his girdle, what if James had seen his state of excitement? He might have attacked him further...he decided that he would have to think this through when next alone, for he found these, without question homosexual reactions, to be most unexpected as well as disturbing, homosexual for a man, but most natural for the woman who he so convincingly appeared to be.

James interrupted Allan's chain of thought, chaotic as it was, by announcing he was now ready to outline his plans for their future. Before going into this however he instructed Allan to completely disrobe, a performance that he intended to witness, "Dorothy, you heard me, I want you to strip naked, piece by piece of expensive feminine apparel, this I am going to enjoy immensely, Marie, get me a double scotch."

Allan docilely headed for his bedroom, softly swishing in his new dress, uttering neither question nor protest over his brother's arrogant and sexist command. Standing silently in his utterly feminine bedroom he first stood silent and still as Marie unzipped the lace dress and allowed Allan to gracefully step out of it. Standing there in his matching black silk slip, stockings and high heels, Allan began to feel the contradictory emotions of pride in his beauty and revulsion in this forced strip-tease. Slowly he eased the straps of his slip down and allowed the garment to fall in a black silken puddle around his gleaming heels. Marie silently stooped down to retrieve the garment. Now he stood in only his black lace padded bra and his controlling black girdle, he wondered if the ruffles of his black frilly panties were visible to his obviously excited brother from beneath the

foundation garment. He could not avoid the strange and frightening stare of his brother as James' eyes played up and down his now revealed body. Finally Marie helped him remove his padded bra and with some intrepidity, lowered his black panties revealing his full nakedness. James was particularly intrigued to note that, as a result of Allan's enforced idleness, all trace of his former muscular development had entirely disappeared, and both arms and legs were now as slender and shapely as those of any woman of quality that had lived a life of ease. Allan stood with his head hanging down, embarrassed at the display of his incongruous maleness, now flaccid between his smooth and hairless thighs. Waving Marie aside as she attempted to cover his nakedness with a thin silken robe, James slowly walked around the nude form of his brother in an appraising manner, as one might judge a piece of horse flesh.

Allan continued to stand mute and still until James bent forward taking gentle hold of Allan's penis, while with the other hand cupping and caressing his balls, all without saying a single word, or with any change of expression on his face to indicate what he might be thinking. Allan blushed crimson over these unexpected familiarities, but not knowing what to say under the circumstances, remained silent, although he felt his penis slowly grow hard and throb under the caressing hand of his brother, much as he willed it to do otherwise.

Marie's face on the other hand was a study, she didn't know whether to be outraged or amused. She actually did not object so

much to the indignities being forced upon her husband, as she no longer regarded Allan as such, but deeply resented the obvious power James had managed to obtain over his brother, to the point he could now do to him as he wished.

Dropping his hand from the familiar hold he had had on Allan's now fully erect privates, and permitting Marie to finally drape the robe over her mistress's excited form, James turned first to Marie and said, "I want you to remove all the hair from Miss Dorothy's body first thing tomorrow, initially by shaving, and then to be always kept hair-free with a depilatory. This means her entire body, naturally excluding her head, but including her privates! When I next visit, I expect to see her body completely hairless and baby-smooth. Also, tomorrow, I want you to pierce her ears and insert these pearl studs, for as she will never again appear dressed as a man, she will from now on want to wear earrings at all times." With this, James withdrew from his commodius brief case a small jewelers case containing an exquisite set of earrings, each containing a dainty pearl, that he gave to Marie. Rather than being upset over the prospects of having his ears pierced for all time, Allan was actually thrilled over the idea, also appreciative of the beautiful earrings. He then enthusiastically thanked his brother for the lovely gift. James acknowledged Allan's thanks, and then in all seriousness said, "I think I am entitled to another kiss for my generosity, don't you?" And now, to no one's surprise, least of all Allan's, he meekly obliged by kissing his brother full on the lips in a very natural unaffected way. He followed this by applying a tissue to James' lips to wipe off

the transferred lipstick in an impulsively feminine gesture. This action was not lost on James who accepted these ministrations with growing satisfaction, as he saw himself finally gaining his long sought objective.

As they were now all seated, James began outlining his intentions for the future of Allan and his wife Marie. "Dorothy," he began, "you have probably never recognized the fact, but I am actually a practicing homosexual. That is why I have never really fooled about with women, except to confuse others as to my actual sexual preference. While I have had young men from time to time, it has always been done most discreetly, and far from home, so that my aberration would never become public knowledge. For that reason I have never taken a lover on a permanent basis, nor ever contemplated doing so until recently, when due to present changed circumstances, I now find it possible to satisfy myself in that respect. I shall be completely honest with you, and you may or may not be shocked with what I now have to confess, but the only lover I have ever really wanted is MY OWN BROTHER ALLAN. This formerly impossible and perverted desire has tormented me for years, as my objective has always seemed completely unobtainable, that is, until I hit upon the idea of compromising you financially, as I have now successfully done." Both Allan and Marie looked at James with something akin to abject horror. They scarcely believed their ears, yet realizing at the same time that what he had just told them was undoubtedly true, and that they were both hopelessly caught up in this bizarre situation from which there now appeared to be no escape at all.

As neither Allan nor Marie had made comment on James' outrageous statement, for frankly they were at the time both speechless, he continued. "It is my intention, and in this I will not be thwarted, is to turn you, my brother, into my mistress, and also my lover. And hopefully, at some later date, into my wife, impossible as that may seem to you, my dear Allan." At this point, being unable to contain himself longer, Allan burst out in a strange voice, at once feminine and indignant, baring little resemblance to his once manly baritone, "How on earth can you marry me, you pervert, even were that possible, for I am married to Marie, as you well know!" At the time he spoke, Allan could not help but realize with a sick feeling, that his question bore only on the extreme of James' plotting, their future marriage, as though already accepting fully the probability of his actually becoming his brother's lover and mistress. James, also apparently recognizing Allan's acceptance of his immediate plans, merely replied, as though brushing all such considerations aside as being moot.

"Oh that will present no difficulty. After all, I have already completed the necessary legalities to have you known legally as Dorothy Allison, while Marie is now registered as Marie Saunders. In addition I have had recorded at City Hall that Marie and Allan Bradbury have been divorced. There has even been an automobile accident in which the bodies were burned beyond recognition, I'm sorry but I didn't invite you to the simple funeral, in fact, Allan and Marie Bradbury exist no more! As you well know, you can do anything if you have money as well as influence in the right places, and I have both. So there will

be absolutely no difficulty in legally achieving all of my objectives, as far as you two are concerned, why stop now? Also, as I have had from the first Marie involved in your recorded embezzlement from the company, she can do nothing against me, unless she too relishes the idea of several years in the state women's prison."

James continued, while his audience remained silent, if somewhat stumped. "Although you may not have been aware of it Marie, but while examining Dorothy in the nude earlier, I took careful note that her breasts are beginning to develop promisingly, and within the next few months she should be able to dispense with the wearing of padded bras and wear natural, full-cup brassieres, of course I shall have them custom made by an exclusive corsetiere in town. This is as a result of female hormones she has been taking for the past several months under the impression that they were vitamins, which is the story I told you when starting her on the capsules at the time I began putting my 'plans' into effect. The hormones have also have a wonderful effect on her bottom, stand up please Dorothy and open your gown. See, they too are becoming rounded and fully feminine as she continues to take this medication, and which I refuse to permit her stopping. Yes quiet nice, you can sit down now Dorothy, thank you."

Allan had previously become aware of an almost imperceptible swelling of his breasts and the increased sensitivity of his nipples particularly when he wore form-fitting corsetettes that he so loved. Of course, as was his nature he had not really given this too

much thought, but now knew the reasons for these changes. Again, he was less disturbed over this disclosure than he should have been, and even then he absently brushed his hand over his nipples, causing them to erect visibly beneath the sheer robe...but again, with all the changes that had already taken place, and those predicted for the future, this indeed seemed minor, minor and even welcomed if he could soon discard the at times cumbersome padded bras for more truly feminine natural brassieres, why he felt that his more revealing apparel would look even more attractive...

James continued addressing his now rapt audience, "For the next step in converting my beloved brother into my mistress, I shall require the assistance of his charming wife." Again reaching into his seemingly inexhaustible brief case, he extracted a suede covered wooden box, about one foot square. On first glance it appeared to be an executive's expensive chess set or such, but upon opening Allan and Marie were once again shocked as the box revealed four slender ivory colored rubber and plastic forms, each resembling a male penis, but with flattened bases slightly larger than the diameter of each form! The dildoes, for that is exactly what they were, varied in length from four to over six inches and in diameter from approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch to over an inch and a half! Quite a size variation.

"I am certain, my dear brother," began James in his derisive tone of voice, "that you have never engaged in anything so awful as a true homosexual act and consequently are probably unaware as to just what these

sexy looking objects are, or the pleasurable duties they are designed to perform. However, sweetie, they are dildoes and are used by both man and women in a variation of the sex act. Did you know that Dorothy? While women use them to simulate intercourse with a man, after all they are shaped like a man's erect penis. And men use them up their rectums for much the same reason! Let's have a little demonstration..."

James then instructed Allan to lie part way over the bed, but with his feet on the floor and his bottom uppermost. Realizing the futility of objecting, also somewhat curious as to what James planned to do with him next, Allan positioned himself, still nude, in the specified position, fully exposing his naked ass to what lay ahead. From his brief case James now brought forth a jar of a pleasantly perfumed salve, with which he proceeded to lubricate the entire length of the smallest of dildoes. Then again addressing his prostrate brother, said, "I'm now going to insert this dildo up your rectum, and don't be afraid, it's well lubricated and it shouldn't hurt as it is smaller than the size of your cute little anus, and I would not be surprised but that you will probably enjoy the sensation once it is fully inserted."

In anticipation of this penetration of his body by a foreign object, Allan instinctively tightened his sphincter ring, but by applying steady but gentle pressure, James was able to negotiate this obstacle, when the greased tool slid easily into Allan's orifice, until it was finally fully inserted up to its flanged base, which, James had mentioned, would prevent the dildo from being entirely

swallowed up into his body.

Allan's first reaction to this incredible invasion of his body by the dildo was one of immediate shock and revulsion, as being only the first step on the way to being finally sodomized by his brother. Even though he had felt more and more feminine, the obscene presence of the dildo in his bottom only made him more and more upset at his present situation...but once again, following his initial reaction of shock and anger came a contradictory reactions only moments later, one of an indefinable feeling of sexual satisfaction. A warmth and pulsating feeling centered deep inside his pelvis, he slightly blushed as he felt his own flaccid penis erect.

James then told Allan to stand up, when he found to his relief that the dildo easily adjusted to his bodily movements without any discomfort whatsoever. Allan was then instructed that he was to keep this in position all of each day, taking it out only in the evening so that he could have a normal bowel movement. Marie was placed in charge with the intimate responsibility of performing this task each day. She was to lubricate and insert the dildo in the morning as soon as Allan awakened, also extract and clean it each evening. She would begin with the smallest dildo, the one Allan already had inside him, every day for two weeks, when he would graduate to the next size, and to repeat this procedure with the remaining two, until he was finally able to accomodate the thickest and longest of the set without too much discomfort of obvious pain. James had figured that this 'training' would take a period of two months, at which time he would have

completed his training period and would be fully ready to accept his brother's pleasure. Although Allan knew full well what that pleasure would be, also what he was being prepared for, James could not resist adding to his own enjoyment of the occasion, by pointing out that the fourth and largest dildo was exactly the same size as his own erect penis, substantially larger than Allan's displayed erection. Also, following the last week of preparation, Allan would then finally become his brother's lover and mistress. James, in all seriousness, and no longer in a mocking tone, expressed the hope that at that point they could enjoy equally their sexual relations together and explore lovemaking far beyond the simple positions and acts so far outlined.

Allan was fully aware deep down, that he should now firmly and angrily reject all his brother's proposals, regardless of the outcome, for surely financial failure and public disgrace was certainly preferable to being converted into not only a homosexual, but above all having the additional humiliation of becoming his own brother's lover. However, whether due to his enforced period of complete femininity, or the demoralizing effect the dildo planted deep in his body was having on him, he remained silent, and as both he and Marie now fully realized, he had become completely acquiescent to the incredible fate his brother had so long planned for him.

The following morning, Marie, using a combination of shaving soap, razor, and a large jar of Neet, went to work with a will on removing all the hair from Allan's body, which fortunately had never been very prolific.

After some two hours of labor there was not a trace of hair anywhere, and his skin had been left smooth and soft after a liberal application of cold cream. They were both delighted with the results, with Marie now planning on using the depilatory at least once a week to keep his body smooth and more feminine appearing. With the use of a surgical needle, and helped by her earlier training as a nurse's aid, Marie pierced Allan's ears, using a piece of flax to keep the hole open until his ears had healed and it would be safe to insert the jeweled studs. Marie that same morning fitted Allan with his dildo as instructed by James, an experience she actually enjoyed in some bizarre manner. This time the plastic penis went in easily as Allan no longer offered it any resistance. Now he was barely conscious of having this form inside of him, except for an occasional pleasant sensation against his prostate which was not unpleasant, but made him ever conscious of the role for which he was now being readied.

James again presented himself at the appointed hour the following week, but this time knowing what was now expected, he was greeted with a warm, full-bodied kiss by his brother in a manner that seemed quite natural, and that was given without any reluctance whatsoever. Allan noticed with some interest that James was wearing a dark suit of a most modern style, in marked contrast to his former slovenly appearance. He was also taken a-back, but quite pleased, to be presented with a florist's box of long stemmed red roses, feeling very much like a young girl with the first flowers from her swain. He arranged them in a vase, and again without any reluctance, rewarded his brother with another, more

more ardent kiss for his thoughtfulness, pulling his brother tight against his padded bosom, and receiving both a kiss and an embrace in return. In preparation for James' visit, knowing that he would want to check to see if his earlier instructions had been carried out, Allan wore only a long beige colored nylon nightgown with matching negligee, and high heeled satin slippers.

Allan, at James request, immediately slipped off these garments, leaving on only the padded bra, which allowed his brother to intimately examine his body to see that his instructions had been carried out to his satisfaction with respect to his body hair, and also to check on the dildo that had been inserted by Marie earlier that day. He had Allan spread his legs and bend over, exposing the protruding end of the false penis. He slowly played with the dildo, pulling it out of Allan's anus an inch or two, then pushing it in, much to Allan's enjoyment. For to Allan's continued amazement, he felt not the slightest embarrassment, or even resentment, at being so intimately inspected by his brother. And when James reached around to fondle Allan's now half erect penis he now did so in a most possessive manner noticing Allan's quickened breath and tightly closed eyes.

Allan had reached such a submissive state of mind that he no longer regarded his body as his own, but something now fully and unquestioningly at the disposition of his brother for whatever use he might want to make of it. James expressed pleasure with the hairless, smooth and soft condition of Allan's body, over which he ran his hands with sensual satisfaction, not failing to caress his now hairless

balls and erect penis, that throbbed almost immediately to his gentle, experienced touch. Allan suddenly experienced desire in that he wished his brother would now masturbate him, but as James made no further attempt to do so, refrained from making the suggestion, for he was now well aware that from now on James would always take the initiative where he was concerned.

Before leaving, James again referred to his earlier observation that his ultimate objective in his relations with Allan was actually marriage. To this, Allan now had no particular reaction, adversely or otherwise. For in fact, he had accepted the idea, improbable as it might seem, as being inevitable. His only concern appeared to be whether he would enjoy that relationship, emotionally and sexually. James mentioned that he had since checked into the matter further, and could see no obstacles to putting his further plans into effect. However, he had now decided that he first wanted to convert Allan into a 'real' woman physically, as well as psychologically, and at some later date he would have him operated upon to have his male organs entirely removed, and have substituted a female vagina, uterus and other feminine parts. This operation, however, would have to be deferred for some six to eight months until his body had fully adjusted to his current diet of female hormones, and he had as a result become more womanly with fully developed breasts and other feminine contours.

Allan heard this last pronouncement with a sinking heart. While he had resigned him-

self to becoming both his brother's lover and mistress and even marriage, should this be inevitable, and that he even contemplated enjoying this bizarre relationship, he also knew that at any time his situation could be reversed, and he could then revert to a more or less normal masculine life. However, the promise of an operation that would make him a true transsexual, was more than he had bargained for. Here again he failed to protest, but fervently hoped that this would not ever come to pass.

The next two months passed much as the first days in their new house. James visited them periodically to check on his captives, and was delighted with Allan's rapid physical development on his hormone diet. His breasts were now almost a full 36B, full rounded forms with prominent and sensitive nipples. He began to obtain increasingly pleasurable sensations from them, particularly when there were carressed and even kissed by his brother, a practice he followed at every opportunity and which he obviously enjoyed doing. Allan was now also on his last week of 'dildo-training' and was presently carrying within him the largest and longest of the set! Marie had experienced some little difficulty on inserting this particular dildo over the others, Allan often whimpering in pain as the large head was finally inserted up his anus. As was the intention of James, each larger size had stretched his rectum further, and now it had not only stretched it to the fullest extent, but had given him almost unendurable pain on insertion and constant discomfort for the first several days as he carried it about within himself. But as with the other dildoes, after the first couple of days the pain sub-

sided and he found it possible to bear. However, due to its extreme size and length, he was always very conscious of this simulated penis buried deep within his body, particularly as this last and greatest length now brought the dildo head into almost constant contact with his sensitive prostate gland. This often times so aroused him as he walked about in a constant state of erection and usually experienced involuntary orgasms, much to his discomfort from the staining of his lovely lingerie and foundations with his free flowing juices, but fortunately now without a simultaneous feeling of pleasure. Why just the other evening he had ejaculated into the flowing chiffon baby doll nightie, staining the frilly panties quite obviously, and for which he was scolded as Marie removed the dildo before bedtime.

Once more, Allan also found that he could not permit this to occur too frequently and as a result had to walk with extreme care, taking small, mincing steps to avoid stimulating his prostate with the huge dildo. Also, he found sitting for meals, watching TV, etc. also extremely difficult and could be seen trying to adjust his bottom to a more comfortable position, much to Marie's amusement who had a pretty good idea of what he was going through.

With full knowledge that he was entering the final week of preparation for being sodomized by his brother, Allan frequently dwelt on the sensations he would eventually experience when it would be his brother's erect penis rather than the dildo he would be feeling within him. To this end he often asked Marie,

as she was inserting the phallus in the morning, or removing it each evening, to gently play with it as it was being inserted, partially withdrawn, and then inserted fully. Soon the stroking motion became second nature to him as he lay on his satin-covered bed and with this now almost constant thought, there was a developing pleasurable anticipation, for he had now been fully conditioned for complete acceptance of this act by his training of the past several months, it had all been a part of James' plan and it had worked totally. Allan at times trembled with excited anticipation of the approaching day.

Finally the evening arrived when James would at last achieve the first of the objectives towards which he had planned and labored so long. He had earlier moved most of his clothes into the master bedroom that was now ready for their first night together. Both Marie and Allan had been on tender hooks all day in anticipation of the forthcoming event, and a fine dinner with excellent wines had been prepared, as though for a festive occasion. For this special dinner Marie had been provided with a new, extremely brief black satin French maid's uniform, of which she was inordinately proud. She looked extremely smart in her uniform complete with a brief lace apron, a tiny white cap perched on her head and sheer black silk stockings with stilt-like high heel pumps. Marie was now perfectly content to be the maid for this strange menage, and felt privileged to be able to wear such an attractive uniform. Allan, with Marie's customary assistance, had been dressed in a full length white satin evening gown, with his own hair, recently waved, piled

high atop his head, and secured by a large jeweled pin, another recent gift from James. Allan's face was a masterpiece of makeup, and he strangely radiated happiness, much as the young bride he now quixotically regarded himself to be. Even James had made the supreme effort, and was now handsomely attired in a new tuxedo that had been made to his order from watered silk. Allan could not but help recognize that his brother had actually become quite handsome of late. He surmised that this was probably due to the fact James had finally realized one of his fondest dreams, and now, no longer suffering either frustration or rejection, had at last come into his own.

After a remarkably festive dinner including champagne and cordials, and in which Marie gladly joined, they at last kissed all around with Marie emotionally wishing them every happiness, when Allan and his brother repaired to his more feminine bedroom to finally consummate their new relationship. As Allan's wife watched them depart, she wryly contemplated the extraordinary if not bizarre happenings that had taken place during the past year. In the course of which she had almost voluntarily exchanged her way of life from that of a pampered wife to an important wealthy man, to that of ladies maid to her own husband, and who in turn had now entered into a liaison with not only another man, but actually with his own brother, with the ultimate objective of matrimony. Yet in spite of all this, she had found herself actually and even sincerely wishing them happiness in their new homosexual relations. Could anything be more wierd?

Allan self-consciously undressed before his soon-to-be-lover. Revealing his finest set of silk panties, matching boned corset with six garters and, finally, a natural, un-padded bra! As she paraded before James Dorothy could almost feel the masculine lust developing in her brother as she slowly lowered her panties. After carefully removing his makeup, he then perfumed himself, and now completely nude, approached the bed where his brother awaited him. James, after first caressing and then kissing Allan's full and stimulated breasts as well as his baby-smooth thighs, said with evident emotion and obvious sincerity, "Dorothy, I truly do love you!" Then they embraced followed by repeated and passionate kisses as each other's hands sought out various sensitive and excited organs. Following this excited performance, the brothers finally slipped between the pale pink satin sheets of their bed, hardly able to control further their rampant desires. James first held Allan close to his similarly naked masculine body, before gently turning him over on his stomach so that he would be properly positioned for the approach of their love-play.

James' penis was now hard as a rock and surprisingly large, as Allan had been able to determine while gently stroking this fearsome tool during their initial embraces. Much larger, he felt, than the largest of the dildoes he had recently become accustomed to. However, James, after first inserting a finger covered with a perfumed salve into Allan's anus, and then penetrating it to its furthest length where he gently massaged Allan's prostate, gently guided his tool into Allan's waiting and receptive body. At first there

was some resistance as Allan gasped aloud at the pressure of James' erection on his sensitive anus, but with steady and gentle pressure, the 8" cock began to slide slowly along its intended passage. Allan arched his bottom to meet the thrusts as he began experiencing undreamed of pleasures as he felt his brother's tool penetrate deeper and deeper into his body, opening up his rectum and beyond as it progressed. Finally when James had penetrated to the maximum length of his erection, Allan recognized that this had reached the same depth of his longest dildo, and he further marveled at the warmth and closeness of James' heavy balls, now wedged tightly against his ass-cheeks.

Now James began to move his cock in and out of Allan's rectum, providing a sensation the like of which he had never previously experienced. He found it incredibly exciting and wished it would go on forever. However, like all good things, this too came to an end as Allan began to notice James hurried and excited breathing. As the tempo of his penetrations increased he felt his brother reach around his hips and softly fondle his now erect penis, pumping the excited tool in rhythm with his own motion. Allan began to buck furiously, further arching his bottom to meet James' now frantic actions.

...However, like all good things, this too came to an end but in a burst of glory, when James had a tremendous orgasm and Allan contracted his anus as he felt his brother's penis flood his body with his warm juices. How he wanted his ejaculations to continue forever... but finally, with their bodies still engaged, they rested for several minutes to better savor this feeling to the utmost, the only sound

being their slowly quieting breathing. Finally, Allan left their bed to use a douche, as previously instructed by Marie, to cleanse his passages and to prepare for the inevitable repeat performance. Perhaps this time he would try to take his brother's erection deep within his lips...

For his return to bed, Allan had slipped on a lavishly trimmed satin nightgown, in which he felt more feminine and hoped that his brother would enjoy finding him so attired. On rejoining they kissed repeatedly and passionately as before, often exploring each other's bodies with lips, hands, and fingers. Then they lay quietly in each other's arms while they began to talk, much in the manner of a new bride and her husband. Allan first assured James that he had never before experienced anything as exciting and as enjoyable as their just completed sexual encounter, and now looked forward with anticipation to many more such happenings in the future. He also admitted that he now actually felt towards James as a woman does to her husband, wanting more than anything to satisfy his masculinity, and that he did not have any feelings that he had just engaged in a homosexual act, as was actually the case.

Under the circumstances, he was now not only prepared, but actually looking forward to becoming married to him, and hoped that this could be arranged without too much of a delay, for he would now like to enter upon his new life, not only as a woman but particularly as a married woman. He further confided that he had been developing this attitude almost from the time that James had first forcibly kissed him, when he first became aware of the feelings that, to his amazement, he could really

love his brother. Consequently he now looked forward to an early operation: surgically removing his male organs and finally becoming the real woman so that they could then proceed to the next step, of marriage. After their marriage, when he would want to wear an authentic white silk wedding dress replete with lace, if this were possible, he looked forward to spending the rest of his life as James' wife, and was certain he could do him credit in that role. He would strive to remain as beautiful and as feminine, devoting a considerable amount of time, energy, and of course, money, in maintaining his figure, his wardrobe and his makeup. From then on, Allen always looked upon that as his real wedding night, for it was then that he had plighted his troth.

The next morning, after James had left for the office, Allan still in his nightgown and negligee, confided to Marie over their customary cup of coffee, that he had decided to marry his brother, and that as soon as he had recovered from the operation, a wedding date would be set. Instead of being either upset or disgusted with this news, for after all Allan was still technically her husband, Marie was delighted, and embraced Allan in a truly feminine display of affection and happiness. They both kissed and then cried, as all women do under similar circumstances, and pledged eternal friendship, oblivious to the fact that they were still actually man and wife. Marie at that point said, with all sincerity, "Oh Miss Dorothy, I know that Mr. Bradbury will make you very happy, and strangely enough, you will be regaining your family name." A fact that Allan had not previously considered.

Allan then asked Marie to be his matron of

honor, as he would not feel happy with any other woman serving in that capacity, and to which Marie enthusiastically agreed. Allan said that it was James' intention to sell this house after their marriage, and then to move back into his old apartment, in which his brother had been living. He confessed that it would indeed be strange returning to his old home, but this time as its mistress instead of its master.

Within nine months time the operation had successfully performed by a doctor in a neighboring state, and a wedding date set for early April. By now Allan was in every respect all woman, and no one could ever detect in him anything of the man he used to be. Now being convinced of this fact, he did not object when James included in the wedding invitations the names of many that had previously been his closet friends, with among them many who had attended his first marriage to Marie! Allan, of course, made a beautiful bride in a stunning full length white satin gown liberally trimmed in Alecon lace. He had long since really fallen in love with James, and his face glowed with an inner happiness he had not previously known. Marie marveled at Allan's appearance, at the same time thinking regarding herself "...was a woman ever placed in a more incredible position, of serving as matron of honor to a husband, who in turn was unbelievably marrying his own brother...yet with love and understanding on the part of all parties engaged in this extraordinary triangle...it should be a major motion picture..." No one, either before or after the marriage, questioned Allan's obvious femininity, and as he, in his high heels, entwined his arm lovingly in that of his brother, all remarked that they had never seen a lovelier

or happier couple.

After a lengthy European honeymoon where Allan purchased an entire wardrobe from the finest Italian and French designers, they returned to Allan's former apartment to take up an active social life. Dorothy Bradbury was soon one of the most popular and sought after young matrons in town, and her parties quickly earned a well deserved reputation for excellence, as being presided over by one of the most handsome and beautifully dressed women in town. James, in turn, really loved his new wife, and being very proud of her social success, lavished upon her the finest of clothes, lingerie, and the most costly of jewelry, in all of which she simply revelled, after all, who could blame her?

Although asked, Marie decided not to move in with them, as she decided she wanted to make a clean break with her previous life. After signing a paper acknowledging participation in the original plot of embezzlement, as insurance that she would never disclose the true relationship of Dorothy and James Bradbury, James settled a substantial sum on her, sufficient to keep her comfortable for the rest of her life, it seems even James had changed so! Strangely enough, Marie was not satisfied to live a life of idleness, and shortly afterwards took a position as ladies maid with a well-to-do family in town. While this proved satisfactory, she would often confess to Dorothy that it was not nearly as exciting as when she had served in the same capacity to her former husband.

Shortly after returning from their honeymoon, Allan, now clad in a smart tan colored

raw silk suit, matching silk crepe blouse with a large bow tie, and lizard skin high heel sling pumps, all under a magnificent sable jacket, visited the Bradbury offices for the first time since he had left there so many months before...at that time totally unaware that not only would he never return to these offices as Allan Bradbury, but also all that would transpire. He was planning on meeting James for lunch, and although fully confident that his disguise could never be penetrated, could not help but speculate on what would happen if the receptionist, a woman he had personally hired a number of years before, would actually identify him. However, such a possibility was out of the question. She greeted him with the utmost of deference, in obvious admiration of his beauty and striking clothes, but above all as his position as wife of the president of the company. Seeing nothing else, the receptionist smiled and immediately ushered Allan into his husband's office, which he wryly noted had formerly been his own. James was fully aware of the reasons for Allan's planned visit, and to which he had agreed, with the thought of finally putting that part of his wife's life behind her once and for all. They embraced, kissed and left the office together, arm in arm, a happy and envied couple...

the end.

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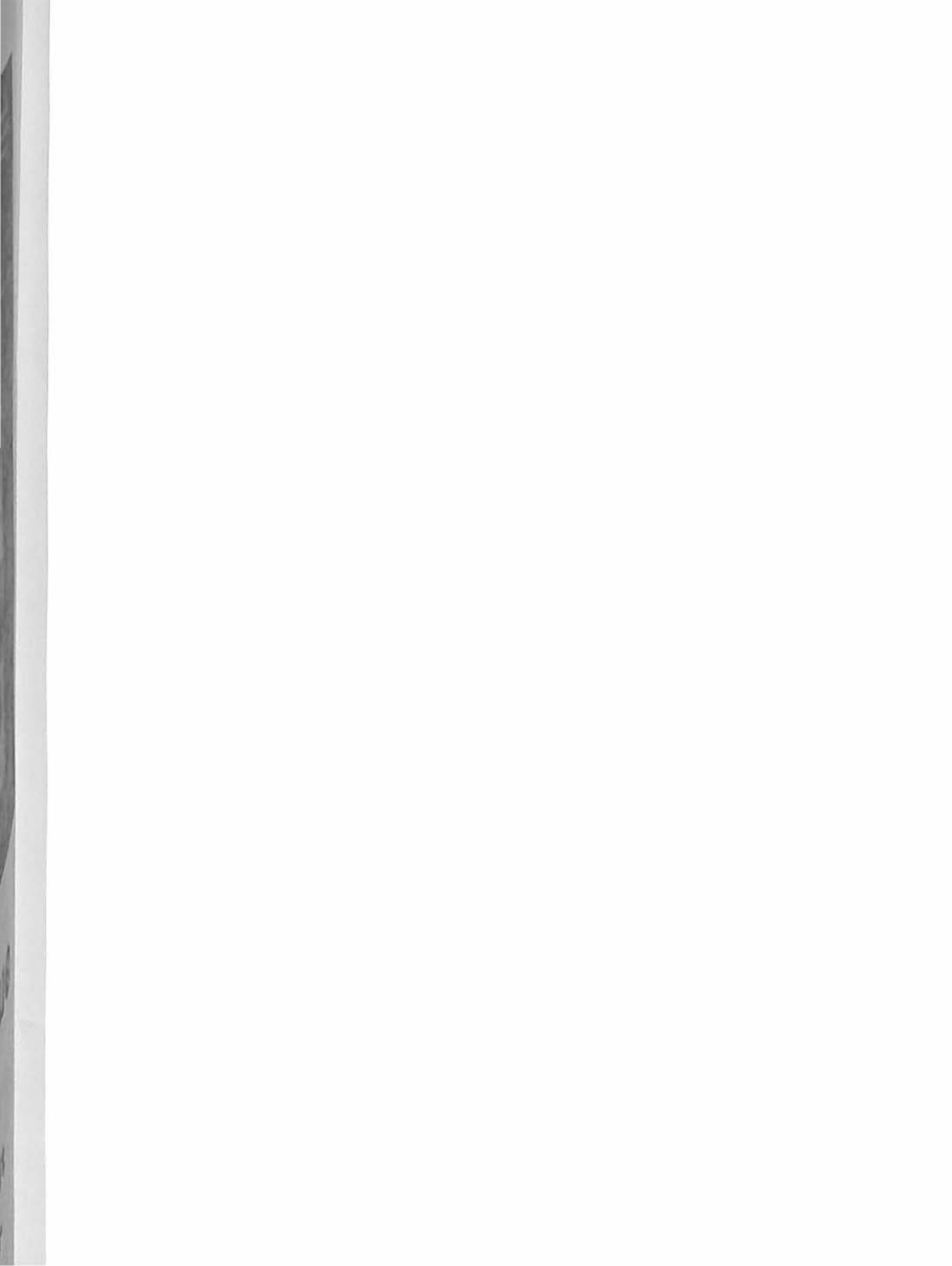
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