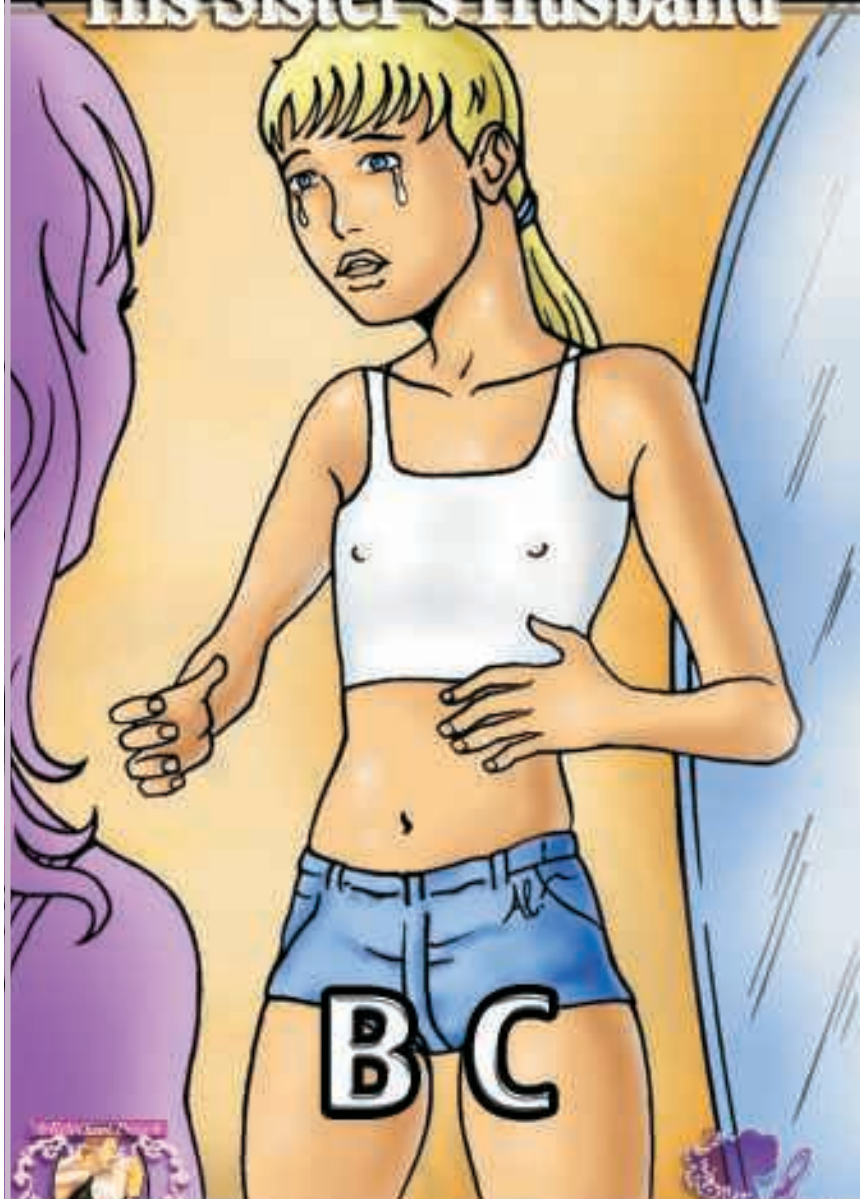


How Hal comes to Marry His Sister's Husband



An "Adult Tv" Novel



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How Hal comes to Marry His Sister's Husband

By B.C.

Heather sat at the kitchen table drinking coffee and taking a break from her housework. She finally began to adjust and get a schedule worked out to be able to get everything done in an orderly fashion. Then she heard the baby crying and went in to get her. She returned and sat holding Alex and began breast-feeding the child. She still couldn't get used to this particular strange and completely awkward obligation that had become an everyday task in her daily life. It was just something that she'd never dreamed or imagined that she'd ever be doing. She looked out the window of their new home and wondered how it was that she had come to this incredibly strange and foreign life: Before her mother sent her from sunny

California to Indiana to help Gil with the baby after her sister died in an automobile accident - two months after little Alexandria was born - Heather was Hal, Gail's younger brother. A naïve 18 yr. old boy in Jr. College. Here is Heather's story, though, from the beginning.

The Beginning.

Gil Simons met Gail Harris in college at Texas A&M. Gail was a beautiful blonde California girl majoring in commercial design. She was 5'8" tall weighed 115 lbs. she had blue eyes, blonde hair measured 34-24-36 had perky breasts and a body to die for. She had style and class beyond her years and dressed in the latest style clothes all the time. She wouldn't be caught out of her room without full makeup and hair just right. She was a Cheerleader as well as a 3.50 grade point avg. student. As you might imagine she was also quite popular. Gil on the other hand was from the Midwest. Grew up in farm country until his parents were killed in an airplane crash. He was left a tidy sum from the accident but, there was only an elderly aunt left to raise him his last year of high school and he went on to get a football scholarship at A&M and was studying Engineering. Gil was 6'2" and 190 lbs. and it was through athletics that he and Gail met and started dating. They became exclusive and married right after graduation. They moved back to Gil's home town in Indiana where he took over the construction company that his father had owned before his death.

Things were magical that first year. Gil jumped right into the work and found things were much better than he thought work wise. He was getting lots of jobs he was quoting and business was good. Gail was also very happy that she found work in her field too, right away and got hired by a huge firm that laid

out planned and decorated commercial buildings. It just couldn't get better, both were happy in their jobs they bought a new house which Gail designed and decorated and then the best news yet. Gail was pregnant with their first child.

Then two months after little Alexandria was born, tragedy struck, Gil got the call from the police as he was out on a work site. There had been an accident and his wife and baby were being rushed to the hospital in Ft Wayne. Gil sped to the hospital in record time, only to find that his wife, the love of his life, didn't make it. The baby was fine as the baby seat protected her in the crash. A drunk driver ran a red light and broad sided Gail's car on the driver's side. Gil fell apart and was in shock. He contacted Gail's parents and they made arrangements to leave as soon as possible. Her Dad had to line up someone to watch his business while they were gone. Gail's parents Hal Sr. and Jean Harris owned their own grocery store and both worked their many hours a day, year around.

So Hal and Jean and son Hal Jr. flew in for the funeral and helped Gil through the next week and a half. He was still a mess after they had to leave and wasn't sure what he would do. Gail's mother offered to take little Alex back with them but, Gil couldn't stand the thought of being apart from her, especially now. They were all in a spot as the Harris's couldn't leave their store unattended for long and had no choice but, to return to California, which was too far to be of any help to Gil or their granddaughter, and they really couldn't keep little Alex in a grocery store all day long either. Gil told them he'd stay home with her until he could figure something out.

It was hard and Gil cried a lot those next several weeks. He had no idea how hard it was to take care of a newborn 24-7 and was losing ground on his own health worrying what to do. Jean called him every

other day to check on him and cried along with him. She was just about to tell her husband that she was going to have to go back and help out with her grand baby, when they realized that Gail's younger brother Hal Jr. just finished his last finals and was done for the summer. Normally he would help at the store but, Jean told Gil that Hal Jr. could come and help for a month or so and then she'd come and relieve him. She said by then she'd hire someone to help at the mom and pop store and could get away for as long as it took to get Gil settled. She told him she knew it wasn't the best plan but, she just couldn't leave Hal Sr. all alone to run the store as he'd had a heart attack a year ago and was still getting himself back up to full speed.

Hal Jr. still wet behind the ears boarded a plan by himself having no idea what he was getting himself into as headed to Indiana. Hal for some reason thought that he was going to be helping his brother in law out by working at Gil's construction company. He couldn't believe his ears after Gil picked him up and the airport and got back home and found that Gil expected him to watch the baby, while Gil got back to work at his company. "You want me to baby-sit an infant," Hal said in shock. "You do know that I'm only 18 and know almost nothing about babies, except maybe where they come from." He said. "You can't be serious...are you, Gil?" he said hopefully.

"Hal I thought that your Mother explained all this to you before you left to come here? Believe me I know that this is crazy but, I don't have any choice. Your Mom is going to try and come as soon as she can hire enough help to assist your Dad in their store. We're just going to have to try and do the best we can. I'll be here every minute that I can and we'll have to learn together somehow. I'll even look around and see if I can get someone to come and help you out until you get the hang of things and we'll just do that for as

long as it takes. I know that your sister would be so proud of you for even trying to take care of the thing that meant the world to her. Her baby Alex.” he told the still frightened youth. “Look I’ve spoken to Mrs. French next door and she says she’ll look in on you from time to time and that if you need her just call. Her number is on the fridge.”

“This is crazy. I’m not exactly the domestic type of guy to start with. I know that I don’t look like your average macho guy with my long hair and smaller body but, trust me I’m a guy and like all guy type things and taking care of a house and a new born baby are a long way from anything that know the first thing about. I like sports and going out and partying with my pals. I was looking forward to doing that this summer. A bunch of my friends that went away to school are home for the summer and we were going to get together and be wild and free for a couple of months before going back to school in the fall.” Hal said.

“Look do you think that if I had any other options right now that I’d even consider leaving you with my 2 month old daughter. I’m in a real life bind her Hal and like it or not you’re the only family Alex and I have. I need you to reach down deep inside and pull up the nerves and strength to pull this together until we can find another way. I don’t have to tell you what this means to me and I’ll make it up to you somehow some way. I look at you and I see so much of your sister in you. I know that you can do this. Kids a lot younger than you have had to take care of many younger siblings in life and I just know that you can do this if you’ll try.” Gil said trying to convince himself as much as Hal about this whole thing.

“Of course I’m going to try Gil, I loved my sister with all my heart and I love my niece and you too. I’m going to need a lot of help though. You can start by

showing me around the house so I know where stuff is at and then teach me to change Alex and feed her. I'll need to know how to mix up her formula and how often to feed her. Oh dear God help me.....I'm afraid I'll hurt her somehow by accident." Hal said.

"We're going to have to just take this one step at a time. I forgot that Gail was still breast-feeding Alex and that's why she hasn't been taking the bottle all that well. We'll get through this though...we have to, because I don't have any other choice. Come on I'll show you around the house first and show you where everything is." He said

They went through the house room by room with Gil pointing out where everything was that Hal would need for the next day. Gil ordered take out and they sat in the family room watching a ball game and eating pizza and beer. Then Gil remembered that Hal wasn't quite 19 yet and got him a Pepsi instead.

They set up the guest room for Hal and Gil helped him make the bed and get things ready. The baby would sleep in with Gil, as she at least slept through the night pretty well so far. As Hal asked Gil where his trunk was with all his clothes and other belongings, Gil turned and said, "Oh Shit, I was so distracted and upset and glad to see you that I left them sitting there on the floor where we met." I'll try and get over there tomorrow and pick them up. I'm sure they put them in unclaimed luggage and they will be ok until I get there." Gil said hoping he was right.

Hal took a shower and Gil came in and told him he was leaving him fresh towels and a new toothbrush. "I'm leaving you one of my tee shirts to sleep in but my underpants are way too big for you so you'll have to go commando until we get your stuff or you wash your stuff out. I'm going to bed now while she's asleep



so I'll see you in the morning." Gil said and shut the door behind him.

Hal stood in the shower for a long time, letting the hot water rush over him soothing his nerves and wondering how in the world he was going to pull this off. "What do I know about babies? He kept asking himself, Hell I'm still a baby myself. I don't know how these young teens that have babies do it. Well God willing I'm going to be finding out fast." He said getting out and drying off. As he reached for the T-shirt the Gil left for him he laughed to himself as he swam in it. It almost looked like a dress or nightgown. "I know I'm small but, I didn't think I was that small compared to Gil." He said.

Hal had trouble getting to sleep thinking about and worrying about the next day's agenda. When he woke it felt as though he'd just fallen asleep. Gil wasn't up yet so Hal went in and got the coffee started just like Gil showed him yesterday. His feet were cold and he found a pair of his sister's slippers in the bathroom and slipped them on. He was pouring himself a cup of coffee when Gil came in. Gil stopped in his tracks seeing Hal from behind. His long blonde hair the oversized t-shirt and Gail's slippers. From this angle for a minute he thought he was seeing his wife standing there. He walked up and put his hand on her shoulder, scaring Hal and causing him to jump around and almost spill coffee on Gil. "Oh My God...you scared the shit out of me, I'm so sorry I didn't even know that you were up." Hal said.

"No it's my fault, I thought you were Gail for a minute there I must be losing it. The hair the t-shirt and slippers, I'm sorry it just threw me for a minute. I just can't believe that she's not here with me just like every day. It still doesn't seem real to me, God I miss her." He said.

“I think I understand though...I know that I’m struggling with it too. You want some coffee. I’m not the best cook around but, if you’d like I can try and make you some breakfast.” Hal offered.

“No thanks I still don’t have much of an appetite. I need to get out to the work site and get things lined up and going again. Here’s my cell phone number and I’ll be checking in often. Any trouble at all, don’t hesitate to call me. Remember Mrs. French next door can help if you need her too,” Gil told him.

Just then they heard little Alex crying. “Come on I’ll show you one more time how to change her.” Gil said walking into the bedroom. He picked her up and gave her kisses and then laid her back down and got a clean diaper and the wipes and showed Hal step by step how to do this. “If you get bored and don’t know what to do and feel like picking up around here a little I’ll work something out to pay you each week on a regular basis. It’s up to you though.”

“When the baby is sleeping would you mind if I called my girlfriend back home for a little bit? I never really got a chance to tell her that I was leaving or where I was going.”

“Hal, I want you to treat this place as your own. Please feel free to do as you want as long as the baby is number one priority and you can’t leave the house without her. It’s going to take a while to get used to that but you have to always be within crying distance of her. They need to be watched closely when they are babies. I don’t mean to scare you more than you are but, it only takes a moment and they can be in danger. So yes call your friend or friends just be close enough to hear her if she needs you.”

Hard to make himself leave, Gil finally left for work. After getting things going he called Hal to see

how things were going. He answered on the 3rd ring and said things were fine except that Alex didn't take much of her bottle and was now sleeping again. Hal did call Sara his girl back home in California and they talked for half an hour. Sara gave him some pointers about baby sitting as she'd done this since she was eleven and he felt good about some of the tips she'd given. Day one of his strange new life was coming to an end without any major issues. Gil called and brought home chicken for their dinner. They ate and Hal went and brought in Alex and handed her to Daddy after he'd changed her for the fifth or sixth time that day. He felt like he was getting the hang of it now even though the messy ones made him gag at first.

“Did you get over to the Airport today and check on my trunk?” Hal asked.

“Oh my God, I'm so sorry, Hal, my first day back was so busy I completely forgot. People were throwing things at me from every side today getting caught up. I'll try again tomorrow. Look I know that the last thing in the world that you want to do is wear your sisters clothes and nothing I own would be of any help at all, but, if there's anything in there that you can use to get by until we get your things, it would be helpful. I hope it's not creepy or anything, they're just clothes. It's just too late tonight to drive all the way out to the airport and back again. Trying to make up for three and a half weeks off has really knocked me out. I need to get some sleep if I can that is.”

Disappointed, Hal said, “Sure Gil, I understand. Don't worry about me I'll get by for now.” And he walked in and found a pair of shorty PJ's that fit him like they were made for him. It felt weird though because they were made of this really smooth shiny material that he didn't recognize. He looked at the tag inside and it was made of silk. The tag said hand wash

only. It gave him goose bumps as he slid them on his most hairless body. They sure weren't like any PJ's he'd ever owned. Just as he finished in the bathroom he heard Alex crying.

When he peeked in Gil's room, Gil was out like a light, he knew that Gil had been stressed to the max lately and he didn't want him to have to get up with her, so he tip toed in and lifted her out of the crib and took her into his room. He brought her diaper bag with them and changed her and got a bottle ready and sat with her in the rocker. She took some of the bottle and then he remembered to burp her and when she didn't take any more he sat and rocked her until she fell fast asleep. He then put her back in her crib and went out leaving the door ajar just a little incase she woke again.

When Hal finally got himself to bed it felt really weird getting in with the slippery PJ's on. The toll that the day had taken on him was a little more than he thought and he fell asleep himself quite quickly.

The next morning he was up again before the baby and got the coffee going. The morning air was a little chilly and he found one of Gail's light robes to put on over his pajamas. For the second straight morning when Gil came in he had to stop himself from coming up behind and hugging what he thought for a moment was his wife. "Good morning, the coffee smells good. Did you get any sleep last night? I didn't even hear Alex last night." He said.

"I heard her just start to cry as I got out of the shower and check on her and you just got to sleep, so I didn't want to wake you and took her into my room to change her give her a bottle and rock her back to sleep. It was no big deal and I knew that you needed the sleep." He said

“Thank you, that was very considerate of you. You don’t know how much this means to me.....you coming out here and helping me. I don’t know what I’d do without you.”

“You’re welcome. It’s like you said, we’re all we have right now and we have to stick together for Alex’s sake and do whatever we can. I have a lot to learn to be any good at all this, but it will train me so that I’ll know what to do if I ever get kids of my own. Can I make you some toast or get you some cold cereal or something?” Hal offered.

“No thanks, I’ll grab something quick on the way to work. Speaking of which I’d better be on the road, I have two different contractors coming in early. I’ll see you this afternoon.”

Hal’s Mom called not long after Gil left. He was feeding the baby when he took the call. She asked how things were going and apologized again for more or less forcing him to go in her place, at least for now. He told her not to worry and he was glad to help out. “The more I get to know Gil and Alex the more I see what Gail saw in him. He’s awesome, Mom. For a big tough guy he’s really kind and soft-hearted and he sure loves that little girl to death.” He told her.

“I’m still worried I might do something wrong but, so far it’s not too bad and I love little Alex, too. She really grows on you quickly. She’s not taking the bottle all that well and that worries me. Gil said it’s probably because Gail was still breast feeding her and there’s not much I can do about that so we’ll just keep on working on the bottle.”

They talked awhile and Mom gave words of encouragement and a few tips here and there, and then they said good-bye making him feel homesick for a little while.

That afternoon when Gil got home he had bad news for Hal. "When I got to the airport they went to get your trunk for me and couldn't find it. Seems after 72 hours they move unclaimed luggage to another area for storage. When the lift truck went to move it, it fell off onto the cement drive before the storage garage and it smashed all over the ground. It's was raining and windy and things got soaked and blown all over and as they chased things down other trucks ran over things and it was a complete lose. Things were torn and soaked and just blown all over the flight line. They are going to mail you a voucher for your loss up to \$500.00 and said it should be sent out in a week or two. Again I'm really sorry. Just one more thing dumped on our pile of bad luck lately." Gil said sadly.

"There were mostly old clothes I just threw in there in a big hurry but there was my laptop and a few other things that would total to a lot more the \$500.00 but the events of the past weeks have taught me that life is far more valuable than things. I can buy new clothes and laptops down the road. I'll get by if it doesn't creep you out me wearing Gail's stuff?"

"No.....No.... not at all. I think she'd secretly be very happy to know that YOU are using her things to help take care of her baby. You use anything that you can until we can get you your own clothes. It's actually funny in a strange way but it kind of makes me think that part of her is still here seeing some of her things being used. I hope that makes sense and doesn't seem all gay or anything?"

"I can see that. I mean I don't want to start wearing dresses and high heels around here to do house work in." Hal laughed and this made Gil laugh too for the first time in days. "I will however try and see if I can find a few things to get me by for now."

The next day after Gil left for work there was a knock on the door and Hal was in the kitchen having his coffee after just getting Alex changed and put back to bed. He'd found and was wearing a pair of Gail's skinny-legged jeans and one of her tops that wasn't too girly. His hair was pulled back into a ponytail and was wearing a pair of her sneakers. As he opened the door he was greeted by a woman who looked to be in her 50's.

"Hi. I'm Susan French from next door. I told Hal that I'd stop by from time to time to check up on you and see if you need anything. I'm sorry for staring, but I thought Gil said that Gail's brother was coming to stay awhile. Are you her sister?" Sue asked as Hal's face turned red.

"Oh...the clothes...no you heard right and I'm Hal. I'm Gail's brother," He said and told her what had happened to his trunk at the airport and why he was wearing Gail's clothes. When she continued to look him over he added, "Oh and my hair. Us California boys all seem to have that long blonde, beach boy hair, don't we? I guess I just got used to it and never out grew it yet. I suppose here in these parts a guy might get looked at the wrong way with long hair like this?"

"No...I think that it looks very cute on you, dear, it's just that the whole package all together just kind of took me by surprise, and I'm amazed that Gail's things fit you that well, honey."

"Well I guess that we were almost the same size much to my chagrin. I'm 5 years younger than her, though. Oh my...I'm sorry please come on in. May I get you a cup of coffee? I was just about to get some myself. I just got Alex down again before you knocked."

“Yes I think that I’d like that, honey. So how are things going so far? Do you need anything or are you finding your way around. I wanted to give you a few days before barging in on you.”

“Well I have much to learn to be any real help to Gil. As you can see my house keeping skills leave a lot to be desired. I’m used to only having to take care of myself and even at that I wasn’t going to win any prizes. I have limited skills in the kitchen. I make a mean pot of coffee though. Gil has been working hard to just get caught up but still has been kind and understanding of my shortcomings. I’ve really concentrated on the most important thing...that being Alex. She still scares me a little though. I wish babies could speak so we’d know what they needed. I’m trying my best to learn on the fly.”

“You’re going to be just fine, honey, and don’t worry, none of us start out knowing what we’re doing when it comes to babies. We all learn as we go and hope for the best. As for the other things, if you need any help I’m just next door all you have to do is ask. You just have to learn the hard way to delegate you time wisely. It all takes time, but no man likes to come home after a hard day’s work to an unkempt home and no meal on the stove. Again if you like I used to teach home economics at the high school and I can teach you to plan and cook a meal and show you the fastest ways to tidy up a house and still have time for a little television or shopping or a walk in the park. I don’t want to push or stick my nose in where it doesn’t belong so if you want help you’ve but to ask.”

“That would be great, Mrs. French, if you’d like to help me learn to cook, and I have to believe that, that would be a great help to Gil,” Hal said to her, actually meaning it.

“Honey, you can just call me Sue and we’ll get along wonderfully. Nothing would please me more than to teach you if you’re serious.”

“I am...I really am. You’d think that a 19 yr. old going to college would be able to fend for himself in the kitchen by now but I’m afraid I have to admit that my Mom kind of spoiled me, and I’m just now realizing that even knowing how much she loved me, I might have been better served to be made to learn a few basic survival skills on my own.”

“Well then let’s take a look and see what Gil has in the freezer that we can make a meal out of, shall we?” she said and opened the big freezer door. There were roasts, and hamburger, stakes, pork chops and round steak, and an assortment of TV type dinners.

“Why don’t we start out with Swiss steak, that’s pretty easy? First we have to let it thaw out. Then check and see if there is any tomatoes and onions, green peppers, I see we have flour. Just open this and set it out on a plate and I’ll run home and get an onion and some peppers. I’d better bring over some potatoes too. Maybe tomorrow you and I can go grocery shopping and stock up on fresh supplies?” she said and headed out the door. Sue returned in a little while with the items that they would need to prepare dinner for tonight.

Next she told him that if he’d gather up the dirty clothes that she’d show him how to operate the washer and drier. This wasn’t exactly how he was hoping to spend the free time he had while the baby was sleeping but, she kind of pushed him a long saying that Gil would really be grateful for some clean clothes and this would take one more load off of his already overburdened body and mind. So he did as she asked.

She told him that the clothes must always be separated first. Whites in one pile and colors in another, as he was about to just start stuffing the clothes into the machine. She showed him what and how much to use and started the machine. “What did you do in college for clean clothes, if you don’t mind my asking?”

“I know...I should be ashamed. I went to community college and Mom did all my laundry just like she’d always done. I don’t think that I ever washed a single load.”

“Well now you know and there’s no excuse to run out of clean clothes. You said you have nothing but the clothes you were wearing when you got here?” she asked.

“Yes that’s right. The airline says that they are sending me a voucher for \$500.00 but that it might take a couple of weeks before I get it. Gil said he’d give me money for clothes but I told him I’d get by for a few days until things settle down some. He said that I could use anything that is in Gail’s closet or drawers if I didn’t mind wearing her things. He said it wouldn’t bother him.”

“Well then let’s go have look see what we can find that you might use to get by for a few days then. I’m sure there must be some things that she had that you can use. As you’ve already told me, you two were about the same size so that should help, even though I know that your sister was a very feminine type of woman and like to dress as such. I seldom saw her in plain old jeans and sweats and such. She was proud of her body, took great care of herself and liked to look and smell like a woman of taste.”

They went into her room and opened the doors to her big walk in closet and Sue went through the

racks looking for things that Hal might feel comfortable in. she slid the dresses and dress suits and skirts aside, but, teased him a couple of times telling him that he'd look darling in this outfit or that. She opened the drawers and cleaned out the top three drawers and began putting the least feminine panties in the top drawer, telling him that this was the best he could hope for at this time.

She also put several chemises in the drawer and told him these would serve as T-shirts for now. They found one more pair of jeans that were pretty girlish and a couple of different pairs of slacks. The problem was they didn't have any pockets in them and when he pointed this out Sue told him that that is why women carried purses. The tops were also quite feminine and even to his chagrin fit him very well. Most were nice blouses or very soft pull over sweaters in many different colors.

“These are all very feminine looking things. I think that I'd feel very strange wearing them in the house let alone going out in public where anyone could see me in them.”

“Well I think that we could do something with them to tone them down a bit so to speak. You did say that you thought you'd try and make the best of it and get by for the short run until you get your own money to replace some of your own clothing? Poor Gil has so much on his mind and you both need time to grieve and help each other the best you can. You also mentioned that Gil told you that it actually made him feel like she was still with him seeing her clothes so if you're strong enough to use these things and not feel pained and hurt thinking of your sister, maybe it's a good thing for both of you for a little while to keep her memory alive and I'll bet anything that feeling and smelling Gail's clothing would be soothing and comforting to her. Next time that she starts crying. Hold

her close to you while you're wearing one her Gail's tops, or sweaters and see if she don't settle down quickly?"

Hal thought that everything that this seemingly wise woman said made sense so with some reluctance he said he'd try these things out.

Sue then lined him up in the bedrooms helping him make up the beds then get the vacuum out and showed him how to use it and how to change the attachments and what each different one was for. As she watched his expressions she said to herself. "My God this young man was one very spoiled young man. His Mom didn't do him any favors pampering and coddling him while growing up."

Hal took over and Sue sat and watched for a while. She had him go over a few places a couple of times before it looked really clean. Then the stinky job. Cleaning the bathroom tub and sink and toilet and then mopping the tile floor. Hal admitted that he'd never dreamed that there was so much to maintaining a house and keeping it clean.

"Sadly, that is the case with a lot of men in this country. Being a homemaker can be a full time job if it's done properly. Houses don't clean themselves and dirty houses are breeding grounds for sickness and diseases. Sometimes it seems a thankless job, but, a good man recognizes his partner and the efforts it take to run a home."

"Doesn't it get boring doing the same thing over and over every day? Don't tell me that you think that this could possibly be fun doing housework instead of doing something more rewarding?" he asked.

"Well like anything you can make it rewarding and actually fun at times and you can actually be filled

with joy and take great pride in caring for your family, even if it's a temporary, and odd one, as your current emergency situation has put you in."

"I don't know...I promised my mom and Gil that I'm going to try and do the best I can. So I'll keep an open mind and see what happens down the road. My Mom says that she's going to try and hire some help for their store so that she can come here and trade places with me at some point. So until then I'll do my best."

"I know that you will, honey, it's not lost on me at all. I'm a pretty good judge of character and I can see a very caring soul inside that little body of yours. I just have this feeling that you're going to make a fine homemaker here for Alex and Gil. Speaking of little Alex I think I hear the little dear wanting a change and some lunch and a little loving. You run along and I'm going back to my place for a bit and I'll be back in an hour to help walk you through preparing dinner."

While changing the baby and trying to keep her little legs out of it, Hal got it all over himself, all the way up onto his shirt. He finished cleaning her up and changing her, then pulled off his dirty shirt and washed his hands. He picked Alex up and went into the kitchen and got the bottle out of the microwave that he'd prepared beforehand and tested it on his arm as Sue and Gil had both showed him.

He walked in and sat down with Alex and started feeding her. He laid his head back relaxing and almost drifted off it was so peaceful. All of a sudden he felt something warm and it tickled. He looked down and Alex had spit the bottle out and her little mouth was latched onto his left nipple, and she was sucking away for all she was worth. Quiet surprised at this, Hal pulled her away and tried to put the bottle back in her mouth and she spit it out over and over and

began crying. He almost forced the bottle back in and held it there. She took a little but soon stopped. “Come on little one, I know what you want but uncle Hal can’t give it to you, sweetie. You have to eat baby doll or you won’t grow up to be a beautiful little princess.”

When she just wouldn’t take any, he looked around feeling a little foolish and then held the bottle up and squirted some on his little man boob and let Alex suck it off. He repeated this over and over until his nipple was sore and then switched to the other one.

This gave him the most unbelievable feeling he’d ever had. He felt this was surely wrong but. Didn’t know what else to do, she had to eat something. Amazingly, Alex took most of the rest of the bottle in this way. He burped her and then laid her back in her crib. As he looked down at her little angelic face he suddenly saw that each of his little nipples were hard and kind of sticking out like little points. He washed the mess on his chest and belly and put on a clean top. This one was loose fitting with puffed short sleeves and a square open neck. He didn’t tuck it in and the bottom was loose and just kind of floated around as he moved.

He couldn’t believe what he’d just done and he wasn’t sure how to tell anyone about it but he still couldn’t get over how it felt to him and how it also made him feel a closeness to Alex that until now he had not felt at this level. He went and put the load of clothes from the washer into the drier and started another load and when he got back in the living room.

Sue was knocking on the door.

“Well...how’s it going so far? My you look different. There is something about you that has changed.”

“Oh you mean the shirt. Little Alex got a little restless while I was changing her and between the two of us, we managed to get her little messy load all over me and my shirt.”

“Yes well it’s not the blouse so much as something about the glow that you have in your face that’s made a difference. Did something happen to cause this difference? Don’t get me wrong I think the change is wonderful. You look so at peace and happy all of a sudden.”

“Oh...it’s ...oh Alex, she’s just such a special little angel. She makes me laugh and Lord knows that I needed a laugh,” He said blushing bright red, making Sue think that it was something else.

“Hal, everything is alright isn’t it? I’m mean Alex is ok and there’s nothing wrong?”

Never being a good liar, Hal confessed what had happened and repeatedly apologized. He told her it happened by accident and took him completely by surprise and then he saw that she was actually taking the formula this way and so he continued knowing that at least she was getting some nourishment finally. “Don’t hate me, did I do something really wrong by doing this?”

“Calm down honey.....no.....under the circumstances maybe you did the best thing possible for her. I wouldn’t say anything to Gil about this but, if that works then keep doing in for now. We’ll think of something. I mean the child has to be fed,” Sue said, giving him a hug and feeling him give a sigh of relief. “Now let’s get going on that supper for Mr. S.” she said and they walked into the kitchen.

Sue told him step by step how to prepare the Swiss steak and he did all the work. Pounding the steak good with the meat hammer then coating with flour and searing it on both sides then putting it in a big baking dish and covering it with onions, green peppers, and two cans of tomatoes, then covering with a lid and putting it in the oven and setting the timer for three hours on low. She had him peel some potatoes and cut them up and put them in a pan of water and cover for now. She told him to open a can of green beans and get them ready to start in about two and a half hours, the same as the potatoes. She found the potato masher and told him after they boil and become soft, you add a little butter and milk and smash them up good. "That should do it for your first dinner. Please don't forget to use hot pads getting the steak out of the oven and you should be good to go," She told him. "Any questions just pick up the phone and call me."

Two hours later he heard Alex again and went to get her and change and feed her again before Gil got home. He had everything ready this time and after changing her brought her into the living room and sat back in the rocker and first tried giving her the bottle and after she refused after a few sucks, he lifted his loose fitting blouse and held her to his nipple and squirted the formula onto his boob and she took right to it. Again the feeling he got he was amazing and he didn't know how to describe it. It wasn't anything remotely sexual; it was a bonding that he felt towards the baby. Once again she finished the bottle alternating on his tiny pointed breasts. Before long she was sleeping again and he put her back in the crib just as Gil came in the door. "Shush...she just conked out," Hal told her daddy.

Gil bent down and gave her a quick little kiss on the cheek. "I missed you today little one."

He turned to Hal. “What smells so good? It smells like maybe Sue next door brought over dinner for us?”

Hal turned red with embarrassment. “No...I’m making dinner all by myself. Swiss steak, mashed potatoes, green beans and a salad. Although I confess, Mrs. French..... I mean Sue told me what to do. I hope that it all turns out ok?” he said blushing.

“Well if it tastes as good as it smells I think that it’s going to be just fine. Plus it looks as if you’ve been really cleaning the house looks very nice. I’m going to have to give you a raise even before we agree on a salary for you to start with. Seriously Hal, you can’t know how much I appreciate all you’re doing for us. I know what you’re giving up to be here and how much work is involved with keeping the baby and doing the housework. I won’t ever forget this. Heck you even look nice. After all this work you’ve done you have a glow about you. Thank you so much,” Gil told him and gave him a hug.

If he had noticed Hal’s face blushing he would have been blinded. It was so weird but Gil’s praises made him feel needed and worthy somehow.

The dinner turned out wonderful, everything was delicious and Gil said he hadn’t ate like that in weeks. They got Alex up and went for a drive to get ice cream and took a short walk in the park along the river. Gil told him about all the work he was picking up and how good things were going. He was putting more and more on his top foreman and delegating some of the workload to his crew. “Hopefully I’ll be able to get a little more time off this way and we can relax and enjoy some time together before you have to go back home or to school if you’re here that long.”

“Sounds good. Actually I’m not anxious to leave and I’m happy to help take care of Alex and ..” He almost said ‘you’ but stopped in time to say the ‘house.’

What am I thinking? I mean, I do want to make things better for Gil and I want to.....Oh My God, I do.....I care about him and want his approval and praises. My God, Hal, back the hell down and get a hold of yourself or Gil will have you packing and on your way out of town, Hal thought to himself.

No sooner had the thought left Hal’s mind then Gil put his arm around Hal’s shoulder and said. “Come on, my fantastic baby sitter and little homemaker, we’d better start back it getting windy and chilly.”

Hal felt a little jolt run down his spine. Could he be feeling for me like I’m starting to feel about him? he wondered.

Things went like this for the next several days. Sue came over and showed him some things that needed tending to around the house in the way of cleaning and she lined him up each day with instructions for that day’s supper. Which Hal then turned into a wonderful and delicious home cooked meal. Little Alex was happy as could be as long as Hal continued to let her nurse from his little man boobs. They got really sore for a while but were beginning to toughen up now. They were also becoming permanently pointed and puffed up from the sucking lip lock that Alex put on him. But at least she was getting food in her little growing body.

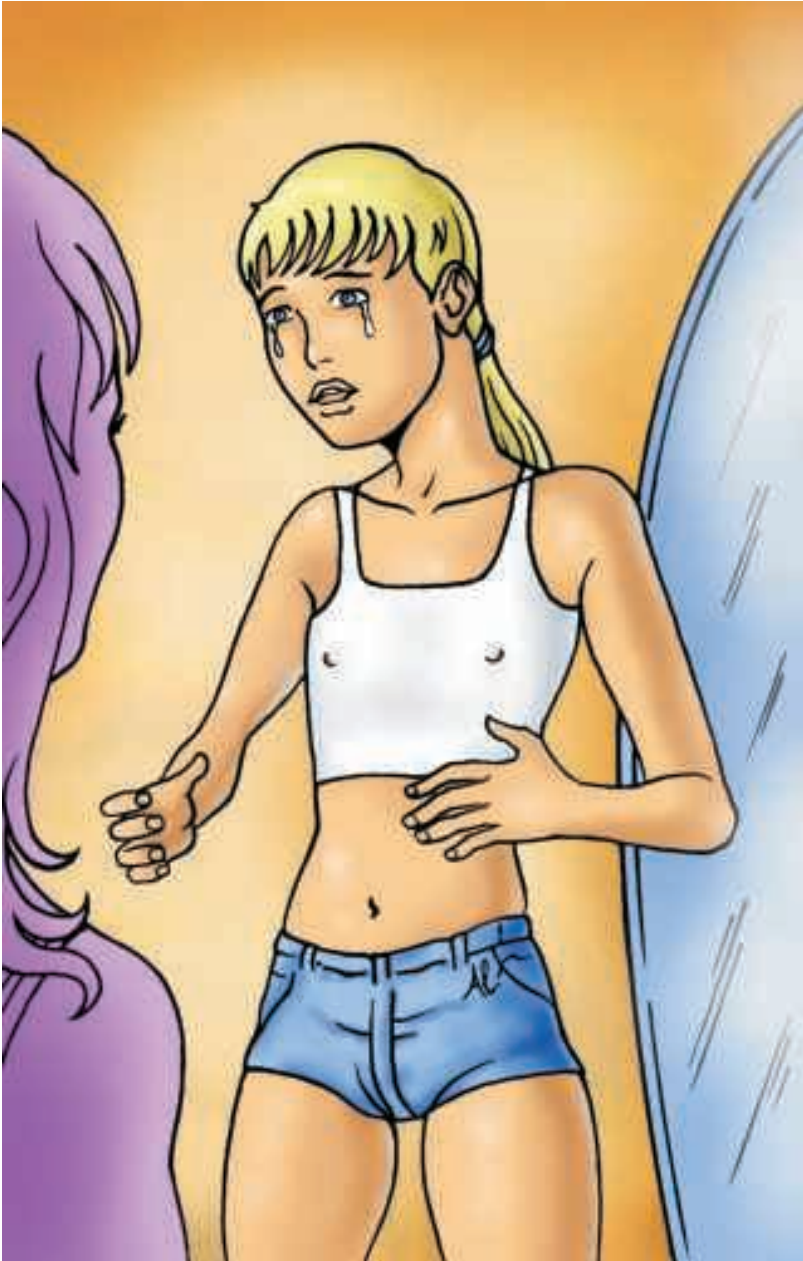
One day Sue noticed that Hal was constantly pulling at his top right around his chest or itching in the area. She took him into Gil’s room and opened up the drawer containing Gail’s lingerie. She told him to take off the top he was wearing and then handed him

one of Gail's cami tops and said, "Try this, I think that you'll find it rather comforting against your breasts. Also I've been doing some research and I think I found something that may help. You can get these shots that will help you produce milk on your own. It isn't dangerous or permanent and then you could feed Alex easily without all the mess and fuss. I know that she has really bonded with you and I can see a definite difference in her growth and development since to found the secret to getting her to eat. Honey you're a natural as the acting surrogate mother to the little angel and I've called and this Doctor friend of mine says she will help you out with this if you think that you'd want to try this?"

"Wow, I don't know, Sue, that sounds a little scary. I'm not sure I'm ready to experiment with my body like that. I need a little time to think about that and I'm still waiting any day now for my Mom to call and tell me that she's taking over here for me soon and then I'd look a little strange going home to my girlfriend with boobs. I have to thank you though, about the Cami. It really does feel so much better and it's not so rough against my...well, my chest," he said, blushing.

"Well, you think it over honey and let me know if you decide that you want to go that way. I'll be happy to take you there and also I want you to know that this doesn't mean that you'd have to have huge breasts to do this. It's just a way to make you produce the milk. It's something to think about anyway, and it would just be between us so you needn't be embarrassed at all by this. And they would just dry up when you stop the need to produce."

"Let me think about it for a little while. It is something though, the fact that it's the only way that she'll take any nourishment at all. I haven't said anything



to Gil about any of this and I don't know how he would react if he knew."

"Honey, Gil is one very happy man, recently. His little girl is happy and growing, his house is clean and spotless when he comes home and on top of that he's had a wonderful home cooked meal on the table every night, and that's something that he didn't always have when your sister was alive. God rest her precious soul. I know that it's only been a month now but, no even I could have guessed that you'd have come along this far in developing your homemaking skills this far. You have to have noticed the change in him and you're responsible for a great deal of that change. It was a tragedy for everyone but, I think that your presence is helping him heal wonderfully."

With the weather getting warmer, Hal had to find some cooler things to wear. As he found some shorts and pulled them into place on his slender body, it suddenly hit him. He hadn't asked about the voucher that the airline was supposed to send, nor did he ask Gil to get him any male clothing to replace his lost things. On top of that Gil never said a word about him wearing Gail's things and he actually didn't mind himself. He'd just gotten so used to it that it seemed normal and he began to think of these clothes as his own.

The next day Sue asked if he wanted to go grocery shopping with her as she needed to pick up several things for herself. Hal said that would be great because we are running out of a lot of things. He said he could be ready in 15 minutes. Hal had already showered and washed his long blonde hair earlier that morning so he went in to change and found a pair of blue shorts, which he pulled on over the blue panties that he was wearing. He'd gone to wearing soft panties everyday now and liked them so much better than his old scratchy undies. He chose a white sleeveless

top that fit pretty well, but he was troubled as he looked in the mirror and saw the two tiny little pointed bumps that his swollen nipples were making.

He heard Sue come in and tears began to roll down his cheeks as he looked in the mirror at his reflection. Sue called out to him and he tried to tell her “just a minute” but his voice was scratchy and weak from the crying.

“You alright, honey?” Sue asked, coming in before he could answer. She saw him standing by the mirror. “I can’t go out like this Sue, look!” he said, turning around and showing her his tiny hard nipples pushing the material out. “I’ve already tried several top and they all look the same way,” he said, the tears still rolling. He didn’t even notice that his emotions lately have been more and more of a feminine nature.

“Don’t worry, honey, we can fix this. It’s too hot out to wear a sweater or a sweat shirt but, I’ve been wondering when this might become a problem and I bought this.” She said reaching in the drawer and pulling out a little white training bra. I’m afraid that it’s this or you’ll have to stay in the house or just let them go as you are. I know that you don’t want to wear one of these but they are made for exactly the problem that you’re experiencing right now. This won’t make you look like your growing boobs and will kind of keep what you have flat and hidden plus it shouldn’t show through your solid color top.” She told him and then said. “Come on at least try it and see for yourself if it doesn’t do like I said.”

Reluctantly, he turned around and let her put the training bra on him and fasten the back hooks and adjust the shoulder straps. Then she took out a red short-sleeved blouse that buttoned up the front and had him change into a white pair of shorts that unbeknownst to him did look a little more feminine and

they buttoned and zipped on the left side. As he looked in the mirror now at least he didn't see the little pointed bumps sticking out. Sue handed him some white strappy sandals she found on the floor of the walk in closet and they fit perfect. "Here let me do something with your hair and we'll be off. It will be a real treat to get you out of this house for a while. I know that you must be starting to go stir-crazy being inside all the time. She brushed his pretty long blonde hair back pulling it tightly and gathering it all up in the back of his head and wrapping a scrunchie tight around it to hold it in place. Next she fanned out the ponytail a little and brushed it out.

"There now, you get Alex ready and I'll put the stroller in the back of my Van and we'll be off for lunch and some grocery shopping. This is going to be nice and I love your company, I'm so glad that you're here. I loved your sister but she was always so busy that we didn't get a lot of time together to just bond and visit much."

Hal wanted to get another look at himself in the mirror but Sue just shushed him and said come on we need to get going or we'll be too late getting back to get dinner on in time for Gil.

The next thing he knew they were in the van heading out to who knows where, as he hadn't been out enough to know any directions to anywhere in the area. It was a big town and he hadn't ventured out up to now. It did feel good to get out though. Sue was right, he hadn't had much time to really think about his own needs as Alex and the house and learning to cook and clean and wash took up just about every minute of the day and by night he enjoyed talking with Gil. If it were not for Sue he would probably just talk baby talk all day long.

They pulled into a nice restaurant and the hostess said, “Welcome, ladies, just the two of you?”

Hal blushed and Sue said, “Yes, please”.

Hal was carrying Alex in the car carrier and the hostess said. “Oh what an adorable baby. She looks just like her mommy. You’re a very lucky lady, she’s beautiful.”

Without thinking, Hal said, “Thank you,” ...then blushed a little more.

Lunch was good and just as they finished Alex let them know that she too was ready for some lunch. “What do I do now Sue. It’s not like I can feed her here?” he asked.

“Well I guess the most sanitary thing to do is let’s go out and you can feed her in the back of the Van. The windows are tinted and no one will see you. See this is another reason why seeing that doctor friend of mine would make life easier on you.” Sue offered.

The feeding over and the mess wiped up, Hal put himself back together and they were off to the grocery store. “Honey here let me touch up your lips just a bit with this Chap Stick. It will protect your dry lips so much and will feel better in no time at all. She rubbed the creamy substance over his upper and lower lips and had him mash his lips together and rub them back and forth. “Doesn’t that feel so much better and doesn’t it taste just like strawberries?”

“Yes it does, thank you.” he answered, and was about to pull down the visor to see what it looked like when Sue opened the door and said, “Come on, we need to get a move on or well be late getting back home.” So he loaded Alex in the carry all and they put her in the basket made for babies and off they

shopped. He looked at his shopping list and began filling the basket to overflowing. When they got to the counter to pay. Hal reached into the diaper bag and took out his wallet and took the Visa card that Gil had given him to use on anything he might need. Hal handed the card over to the cashier and the cashier said. "Will that be credit or debit, Mrs. Simons?"

Hal's felt his face feel like it was on fire and almost panicked, but, gained enough composure to say, "Credit, please." Then not knowing what name to sign on the pad he panicked again and wrote H. Simons.

"What's the H stand for Mrs. Simons?" the cashier asked smiling. Hal froze thinking he was busted or did something wrong. Sue jumped in and said "Heather, she asked what your first name is."

"Oh I'm sorry my mind is a hundred miles away. Yes it's Heather," He replied.

"Well, it's nice to meet you Heather and I hope you'll continue to shop here with us. I see from the card that your husband Gil shops here a lot. We all like him he's a really nice guy. We knew that he was married he always talks about his wife and baby. She's adorable. Well, have a really great day."

When they got out the door Hal let out a huge sigh. "Oh my God, what have I done now? Why did I just say that? Now I won't be able to go back in that store and they will probably ask Gil the next time that he goes in there about his wife Heather, and he'll say. "Who". Then they might even say that someone named Heather as stolen your credit card and the police will be getting involved. Oh my God I should have just stayed home. I feel sick. Gil is going to be pissed."

“Whoa.....whoa there, Hal, you’re way overreacting. This is no big deal at all and even if they ask Gil anything he’ll just laugh it off and probably go along with it. He did give you the card to go shopping with so he knows it was you using it. Don’t worry about this another minute.

They no sooner got home and Alex needed changing and wanted to be fed. Sue helped by putting the cold stuff in the refrigerator and Hal took the baby and took care of her after making up a new bottle and warming in it in the microwave for 30 seconds. He just finished and cleaned himself and the baby up from the messy feeding frenzy when he heard the front door open and Gil saying Hello to Sue. He asked where Hal was and Sue said she’s, I mean he’s feeding Alex. Hal adjusted the training bra as fast as he could and pulled his shirt back down just as Gil opened the door and walked in. “Ah there’s my girl.” He said and Hal blushed and then felt like a complete ass as he realized that Gil meant Alex. He stood and handed the baby to Gil. “It’s nice to see my girls. How’d your day go ‘Heather’.....?” he said smiling.

Hal wanted to crawl in a hole and hide.

“I’m just teasing you, Hal. I stopped at the grocery store and Bridget said my wife Heather was in shopping with the baby today. I’m sorry, that was mean. I shouldn’t ever tease you. You’ve been the most important person in my life lately and I don’t ever take you for granted believe me, I’d have to pay three people to do everything you do around here, and nobody takes care of Alex like you do and lately she wants you more than me anyway. So it’s no big deal about the store and if you want me to I’ll straighten Bridget out next time I’m in there.”

“No, please just forget it. I panicked and didn’t know what to say and before I could think I signed

the pad H. Simons, then when she asked I froze again and Sue told her Heather. I'm so sorry. I'll go back and tell her myself. Maybe she'll laugh about it."

"Hey, personally I kind of like Heather." He winked. "It looks like Sue put away all the cold stuff before she left. We spoke for just a moment as I was coming in so, why don't we go out to eat. You my friend deserve a night out of the kitchen so seeing as us you just fed Alex, Sue said she'd watch her for a couple of hours.....so what do you think?"

"I look a mess, and I don't have anything to dress-up in."

"Not to worry, we don't have to go out to anything real fancy tonight. Let's just go casual and get you out of the house for a bit without having to worry about Alex for a minute or two. Actually I kind of like the new look," he said, looking straight into Hal's eyes.

Hal had forgotten about Sue fixing his hair in a high ponytail and adding the red lipstick on to his lips. Remembering these things caused him to blush as red as a fire hydrant. Then he also remembered he was wearing a bra to hide his engorged nipples.

"Well do I at least have time to change clothes? My blouse.....I mean my shirt has been soaked in baby formula twice today."

"Sure.....why not? It's early. I'll tell you what, I'll go and get Sue and you find something else to wear."

Hal went to the bedroom and began looking through the drawers for something that wasn't as feminine to wear. He held up a couple of different things and was having a hard time trying to figure out what would look presentable on him.

Sue knocked and walked right in. he told her he was embarrassed that Gil saw him this way. Like before she shushed him and said “Honey that boat as already sailed and from what he said to me I think that he likes your new look just fine, so don’t worry about it he just wants to take you out and say thank you for all your hard work. But, I think that you should at least try and look your best for him.”

Sue took the clothes in Hal’s hands and put them on the bed. She found a pair of white shorts that came down to just above the knees, and a soft Red blouse with no sleeves and a rounded neck. He tried to fuss but, she just ignored him and pulled it over his head and down into place. It had three buttons in the back and she buttoned them up for him. He was still wearing the white leather strap sandals and as he was looking down at his feet, Sue dabbed some more red lipstick onto his lips. “Sue what’s going on here. I’m not a girl you know. I’m a young man and I’m really not feeling like one right now. I know that the circumstances decreed that I have to make do with my sisters belongings for the time being, but, why does everything she owns have to be so feminine and girly.”

“I know sugar but, I can promise you right now that you are still grieving for your sister and so is poor Gil. I really think that this will make you feel closer to her right now and I promise you that it is really a comfort to Gil. We’re not trying to turn you into a woman, we’re all just trying to get through this for a while and I think that this is what Gil really needs right now.” She said spritzing a little of Gail’s Ambush perfume in the air and pulling him by his hand through the mist.

Gil smiled from ear to ear as they entered the room. “Ready” he said trying not to make Hal feel uncomfortable no really knowing why he was dressed

and wearing makeup. The little matchmaker Sue had told Gil the Hal was wearing Gail's things in a grieving process as it made him feel close to his sister.

"Wait...." Sue said and handed him the little red purse he'd used all day while shopping.

Gil wasn't sure why but, he found himself opening the passenger door for Hal. Hal not knowing what to think just said thank you and slid into the car as Gil closed it for him.

As they drove away Gil said. "You really look nice tonight. I don't mean to creep you out or anything but, when I first saw you as you came into the room I thought you were Gail again. That's the second or third time that that has happened. I know that it's wrong of me to say this.....but.....I really like it when you look this way. It's like she's still here and this whole thing was a bad dream. I can't get over how much you two look alike." All Hal could do was sit there bushing and embarrassed which seemed to be happening to him an awful lot lately.

He didn't know how to respond to Gil's statement and just as he was about to say something, they pulled into a little out of the way restaurant called 'The Roadhouse'. Gil parked and was around to open the door for him before he could get his seat beat off and find his purse. "Just the two of you?" the hostess asked as they entered. Gil nodded and said yes.

"Hi my names Kathy I'll be your server. Can I start you off with something to drink" she asked. Gil nodded to Hal and Kathy said to Hal "Can I get you some wine or beer, cocktail, or soft drink, ma'am?"

"Could you give us a minute please?" Gil requested.

“Sure! I’ll be back in a minute or two,” Kathy said.

“We didn’t get a chance to really talk. Are you in the mood for a nice dinner or just want to have a burger and couple of beers?” Gil asked.

“I think that a burger and a beer sounds pretty good to me right now. It’s been a while since I’ve had either one,” Hal told him

Gil raised his arm and waved to Kathy. When she came over he told her they would each like a burger, they would share an order of fries and they’d each have whatever cold beer they had on tap.

“How would you like that done Miss and what would you like on it?” she asked. Hal meekly said told her how he wanted his burger and then Kathy turned to Gil. “And you sir, how would you like yours done.” Gil told her and she was off.

“I’m embarrassed Mrs. French is the one to help me dress and fix my hair and now I can see my reflection in the mirror and she put that bright red lip stuff on me again.” Hal said

“Don’t worry I told you that you look really good. I’m sure that no one is going to know that you’re not just exactly who and what you look like, and what do we care anyway. We are just out for a meal and a little R&R from the hard several weeks that you’ve put in. Alex and I both are going to really be lost and miss you when you finally have to go back home. Speaking of that....have you heard from your Mom? Is she still planning to come and take your place at some point?”

“Yes I talked to her the other day and I think that she may have found someone to help Dad so she can come here for a while. Maybe in a week or two?” he

said and saw the hurt and disappointment in Gil's face as he said this.

Their meal came and they talked and ate and drank. The burgers were good and the beer was even better and they relaxed and loosened up for the first time since the accident. Gil told Hal jokes and Hal politely laughed even if some were a little dirty or not so funny. About four beers in and Hal was feeling a good buzz. He really had never been much of a drinker and it was having it's effect on him.

"I need to go to the can," he told Gil.

"Ah.....I think that under the circumstances Heather you might want to use the ladies restroom instead. Dressed as you are you might cause some trouble in the men's room."

"Yeah.....maybe you're right.....I'll do that!" Hal got to his feet and almost slipped and fell. Sorry.....I seemed to have lost my balance there."

"Are you ok? Or do you need some help there?" Gil asked.

"NOPE....I got it" Hal responded and walked a little off balance to the ladies room but, didn't bump into anyone or fall. He did is business in the little stall with the door closed and then pulled his panties back up, and for some reason reached down and tucked his penis back between his legs and pulled first the panties and then his shorts up tight. He washed his hands and then reached in the purse and got the lip-stick out and applied it liberally to his lips. He looked into the mirror and almost freaked as he saw his sister looking back. He hurried and returned to Gil who'd just finished paying the bill and they left.

As they drove away, Hal said, "I'm really sleepy" and he leaned over and put his head on Gil's shoulder and was out. The next thing he knew Gil was gently shaking him awake and telling him that they were home now. Let's get you to bed and pray Alex sleeps through the night because I don't think that you are in any shape to change of feed her."

As Gil helped him in he couldn't help but feel the unmistakable line of the bra Hal was wearing under his shirt. He looked down and grinned.

The next morning Hal got himself a couple of Aleve tablets and some water and then started the morning coffee. When Gil came in he smelled the bacon and eggs and toast that Hal had made. "Morning!" he said to Hal. "I thought maybe you'd sleep in this morning?"

"Yeah, that would have been nice but a certain little someone had other ideas. She saved up a night time of goopy drawers for me and wanted to be fed."

Gil tried not to stare at the pointed little nubs that poked the material out on the robe Hal was wearing. It had reached the point where little Alex sucked so hard on the nipples that they stood out and formed a little pointed mounds on his chest.

Not long after Gil left for work, the phone rang and Hal walked in holding Alex to get it. He almost messed up and said 'Hello this is Heather, but, caught himself just in time.'

“Hal, its Mom, I’m afraid that I have some bad news, honey. It’s your Dad, he slipped last night coming out of the freezer and hurt himself. He broke his hip and his right ankle and is going to be laid up for some time. There is no way that I’m going to be able to leave now as I’ll have to run the store by myself. I know that you must really be disappointed and I am too. Unless something has changed there, you are going to have to stay and continue helping Gil.”

“It’s Ok, Mom, I was looking forward to getting back home and into school in a few weeks but this is more important right now. Poor Dad, I know how he hates being sick or laid-up even for a couple of days. I am very concerned, though. How in the world do you think that you are going to run the store alone?”

“Well, I told you that I found someone to help on the registers and I’ve been interviewing all morning and found a nice young man who said he could start right away. We’ll just have to make do I guess. I may try and find one more girl for up front though. I’d love to have you here but Gil needs you even more. How is everything going with that precious little girl by the way?”

“She’s just fine and I can’t believe that I’m saying this Mom but I’m really loving taking care of her. And you won’t believe how much we’ve bonded. Once I got over being scared to death thinking I could never take care of a baby, things have really gone very nicely. She seems to like me and once again you’ll be shocked when you hear that I’ve learned to cook the meals here, do the wash and clean the entire house. I’m a regular little old housewife.”

“You’re right, I am shocked but very proud of you, dear. I know that you can do amazing things that you never dreamed that you could when you have to. So tell me.....just how did you learn all of this so fast?”

“Well a lot of the credit goes to Mrs. French I mean Sue next door. I told you about her before I’m sure. She’s come over and becomes a mentor and wonderful friend. I really don’t think that I could have done any of this without her help. She used to teach Home Economics in High school before she retired a few years ago. I’m actually very organized and proficient in all of these tasks and Gil seems really happy and appreciative of all my efforts and that and little Lexi’s love makes it all worthwhile. I mean I can’t replace Gail to either of them but, at least I feel that I’m a part of their family and helping out.”

“I really am in shock, now.....my goodness you really have grown up a lot over these past couple of months. I’m very proud of you honey and I love you but, I really have to run. Keep up the good work and we’ll take again soon. Give Gil and Alexandria a kiss for me, bye now.”

Suddenly Hal had a tear in his eye and he realized that he missed his Mom. He now had a much greater understanding and appreciation for all the things that his mother had gone through running a house, raising two kids and helping Dad with the store. I can’t believe that I took all she did for all these years for granted. She’s a remarkable lady she is. I sure wish I could go back and be more of a help to her than the lazy bum that I was growing up, and she never ever complained,” he said out loud to himself.

Just then, the back door opened.

“Who never complained?” Sue asked. “Oh my Mother. That was her on the phone just now. It seems that I’m going to be here for quite a while as my Dad fell in the store and broke his hip and his ankle. He is going to be laid up for months and Mom has hired some help for the store but, there’s no way that

she is going to be able to get away so that leaves me for who knows how long now?”

“Funny, you don’t look all that upset by the news that you will have to stay longer. Is there any particular reason or maybe two reasons that you’re not angry that you can’t go home now?” she smiled

“Well sure, Sue.....Lexi needs me and yeah I admit it I love her and I love taking care of her.”

“And the other someone?” Sue teased him.

“Ok sure, I guess that I like helping Gil out too,” he blushed.

“Yeah sure, that’s your story. You’re going to stick with that, are you? That’s a pretty safe answer but I’ll accept that for now. Well, that settles it now. If you are going to be staying for God only knows how long you have to go and see this Doctor friend of mine.”

About 20 minutes later Sue told Hal that he had an appointment for tomorrow at 1:00 pm. “I’ll be over in the morning to help you get ready. It only takes about 15 minutes to get there from here. So I’ll be here for coffee around 9:00 am.”

“Why on earth so early if the appointment isn’t until 1:00?” he asked.

“Well because I have to help you get dressed up a bit to fit the part of a wife and Momma! Because I told a little white lie to the Doctor and told her that you were transitioning and already had a newborn baby to take care of and feed and she wouldn’t take to the bottle. Otherwise she couldn’t see you for another month or so.

“Now don’t worry, we’re not really turning you into a woman, we are just trying to make it so that you can breastfeed with real breast milk and this way should be faster and safer and certainly a hell of a lot less messy than what you’re trying to do now. If you’re uncomfortable in the clothes, you can change as soon as we get back home.”

“Oh my, what I’m I getting myself into now? This isn’t going to give me big breasts that I can’t hide from view is it? After all, I still have my own life to live and walking around with huge boobs isn’t going to fit into my lifestyle. What would I ever say to my girlfriend or my Mom and Dad, if I ever see them again that is?”

“No dear, it shouldn’t give you big breasts. From what I’ve learned there could be some minor swelling initially but nothing too extreme. It should only take a couple of visits with this procedure and you could be lactating in 8-14 days or less. And when you’re finished with the breast-feeding they should deflate and not be noticeable under normal clothes. Honey, it’s either this or you can go one the way you are messing up 3-4 sets of clothes per day and having to fuss with the bottles and extra laundry and time to feed Alex in addition to all the other chores around her that you’ve decided to take on to please Gil.”

“I just don’t know, this is kind of scary. I guess that it makes sense and you are probably right.”

“Look, I know that you love that little girl to pieces and that’s another good reason as you have to know from your reading that there is nothing better for healthy babies than natural breast milk. So... what do you say? Are we going to do what’s best for Alex?”

“Well when you put it that way, how can I say no? You do realize that Gil still has no idea that I’m doing

any of this to start with? What if he finds out and doesn't like the idea? I can't stand the idea of disappointing him. He has had all of that he needs for a long time to come."

"Honey, from the look on Gil's face every time that you come into a room I don't think you could disappoint him. And knowing that you're doing this for the baby, it will only make him adore you even more. So what do you say, Heather Simons?"

"Oh my, that still sounds like someone else - and so funny when addressing me, but yes I guess it's the right thing to do now."

That night Hal made a very nice home cooked meal complete with desert with the advice and instructions from Sue. After dinner Gil gave him lots of praises for the meal. While Hal cleaned the kitchen Gil played with the Alex. When the kitchen was clean Gil said he had some paper work to finish up before a meeting tomorrow on a big new project. "That's fine I have to change Lexi and feed her before putting her down for the night."

"Hal, you don't have to leave to do that, you can do it right here it won't bother me, and who's Lexi?"

"Oh sorry...I just kind of nicknamed her the other day as we were playing on the floor. I hope you aren't upset with me. Plus it's easier to change her and feed her in her room as everything I need is already right there."

"Of course I'm not upset. I kind of like the ring that has, it's really cute. Truth be known I like that better than Alex for a baby girl. Maybe when she's older she'll decide for herself. Ok...I should be done here in a half an hour or so I'll see you then."

In the baby's room Hal was changing her and got her ready to feed. "Well baby girl, hopefully we won't have to do this much longer. I sure hope I'm doing the right thing."

Gil and Hal sat and talked and watched a sitcom or two on the big screen TV and then called it a night. Because Hal hadn't gotten to the laundry in a couple of days he was out of Gail's pajamas and struggled in his own mind before he finally took out one of her long silk night gowns and pulled it over his head and shivered from head to toe as it slid down his body.

Feeling guilty, he jumped in between the sheets as fast as possible and almost slid out the other side of the bed. After pulling the covers up over him the feeling was so soft and wonderful that he fell asleep almost instantly.

To The Doctor's Office

The next morning he no sooner got Gil's lunch made and him off to work than Sue came in without knocking through the back door.

"Are you all set to start getting ready?" she asked.

"Isn't it a little early for that, Sue?"

"Oh you silly girl. You have so much to learn yet, and Auntie Sue is here to see that you do just that."

First Sue had him shower and even though he had very little body hair she told him to shave everything from below his eye brows down. Then she handed him some fragrant body lotion and told him to apply it liberally all over his hairless skin. She had him put on a terrycloth robe and sit while she cleaned up his eyebrows a bit.

This hurt like hell and brought tears to his eyes. He asked her three times to not over do this. When she stopped, he sported thin arched brows over each eye and this really changed the look of his face. His eyes suddenly looked much larger. Next she trimmed and filed his finger and toe nails and painted them very pink. While they were drying she worked on his hair brushing it out and putting it in a high ponytail on the back of his head.

She had him look up and then down as she added first dark eyeliner on his top and bottom eyelids and then brushed several coats of mascara onto his long lashes. She added brown and blue and white eye shadow in different layers and again made his eyes look amazing. Next she lined his pouty lips and then using a brush colored them in with long lasting dark pink lipstick and finished with a coat of lip-gloss.

Next she handed him new pink silk panties and bra and helped him into both. She had him fold his man parts back as she'd showed him before and then help him slip on a very pretty pink summer dress. It was sleeveless and had wide shoulder straps and a matching belt at the waste. Sue was surprised that his waist was already quite small.

The skirt of the dress was A style and seemed to just float whenever he turned. She stuck with the white strappy sandals for now figuring he couldn't handle heels that fast, and she didn't want him wobbling and falling down in the Doctor's office.

She pulled him to his feet and stood him in front of the full-length mirror; he found he couldn't even speak!

He dreamt a couple of times that he was in women's clothes and didn't look too bad.

But...this...this was just crazy. This person looking back right now couldn't possibly be Hal Harris...

"Oh My God what would Gil say if he saw me dressed like this?" finally the words just shot out of his mouth.

"Oh I wouldn't be too worried about that, honey. I'm just not sure how he'd be able to stop himself from wanting to hug and kiss you right on the spot. You, my precious little lady, are nothing short of beautiful. Even I never imagined you'd look this wonderful. Oh my God...look at this picture of your sister. Who do you see now, in the mirror? This is really uncanny, you couldn't look more alike if you were inside each other's bodies. No I'd say that Gil would not object one little bit but we'll have to worry about that another day. Right now we have to get on the road or we'll be late. Now do you see why I wanted to come over so early? To look like this you don't just jump in the shower 30 minutes before getting ready, putting on some deodorant and cologne and throwing on some clothes, combing your hair and heading out the door. No, a lady as to take her time and do it right if she wants to look her best." Sue told Hal, "that's the reason we keep men waiting."

They loaded up the baby in the carrier and mounted her in her car seat and off they went. Hal was really feeling hundreds of mixed emotions as Sue dove. He really felt truly feminine for the first time in his life but was so very afraid that this Doctor would see right through his disguise immediately.

He actually need not have worried about that point as the Doctor was a longtime friend of Sue's and Sue had already told the Doctor all about Mrs. Heather Simons. He was also embarrassed as other passing cars came up alongside of them and the drivers and

or passengers craned their necks trying to see more of Heather's body than she wanted seen.

Finally they arrived at Doctor Pamela Drake's office and Heather walked in on very shaky legs for her first visit to any Doctor dressed as a member of the female gender. It was unnerving to say the least.

For convenience sake this Dr. office had a nursery available and that allowed Sue to go in with Heather as Lexi was in capable hands in the outer office. The nurse asked Hal to remove his dress and put on this flimsy little robe with the ties and open backside. After weighing in and giving his information to the nurse and writing everything down on the clipboard. They had him urinate in a jar and take blood samples. After all of these things were done the Dr. Pamela Drake finally came in and did a quick examination on Heather.

"Well Heather...may I call you Heather?" the Dr. asked and got a nod from Hal. "It looks to me that you are in fine health and I see no reason that we can't help you obtain your desire to breast feed. A lot of women have problems lactating with their first-born I've seen it several times and then with the next child they can hardly stop the flow of milk. Now if you'll lay back on your back this should be rather quick and easy and you'll be feeding that baby from your own bosom in a week or less."

The Doctor had already prepared these huge syringes with this milky looking substance and slowly brought it over Hal's chest and began emptying the contents of this special mixture into Hal's left breast right through the nipple. He didn't feel too much as the nurse had prepared the breast by applying several coats of a numbing cream. It took several minutes to inject the substance into the breast. Hal could begin to feel the pressure building and his breast was

feeling very warm all of a sudden. Finally done the Dr. began on the other breast. Five minutes later Dr. Drake had Hal sit up. He was immediately very concerned as each of his breasts looked huge to him.

“Doctor...I thought that this process wasn't supposed to make my breasts look large and show this much!”

“Where did you think that the breast milk would be stored in your body? Of course your breasts have to be big enough to hold the milk. I don't think that these are all that big based on your body and they look very natural and geometrically sound. They round-out your body very nicely I think. Now we're almost done for today and then I want you to make another appointment for three more days as I'll need to see you again and you'll need at least one more booster to really get your glands to produce the right amount of milk.”

Then the Dr. surprised him as she gave him a heavy estrogen shot in the left butt cheek and a testosterone blocker in the right butt cheek before he could even get off the table as he was still worrying over the size of his boobs. “They will shrink down some in a day or so and then the booster in three days will get them stabilized were we need them Heather. Now any questions that I can answer for you?”

Hal could only shake his head no, but then say, “I don't guess so Doctor. Wait...are you sure that these will shrink down?” he said cupping what he thought were huge tits in his hands.

“Don't worry you'll be used to them in no time and you won't even know that they are there.....until that is.....you're husband starts to massage and manipulate them and show you that these babies can be

used for a lot more than just feeding babies. If your man knows anything about a woman's anatomy, I suspect that you'll be finding out about how much pleasure they can bring you. Check out with Pat up front and I'll see you in three days.

“Oh my God Sue, these things are huge! What am I going to do now? There is no way that Gil is going to be able to not notice these no matter what I wear or how I try and hide them.”

“Now calm down honey they aren't so bad and everything is going to be just fine - you'll see. You know it suddenly appeared to me that maybe the best thing to do is just go home and tell Gil what we've done and why we've done it. If you explain that the only way that you've been able to get Alex to eat anything is what you've been doing the past several weeks now. I just believe in my heart that he is going to be just fine with this and love you even more for going way beyond the call of duty, so to speak, to see that Alex gets the much needed nourishment that her little body requires. I think that I know the man and I'll bet my entire next pay check that he's going to support you in full for this act of selflessness and kindness for Alex's well-being.”

“Well I don't know about that but I do know that these are not going to fit back into the bra that I wore in here today. We are going to have to do something about them right away. I'm not going to run around in public with these things flopping all over the place.”

“First of all, honey, ‘those things’ are called breasts - and secondly they are so firm that I doubt that they are going to do much flopping around as you call it under any circumstances. However you're right about needing a better fit, and we can address that

problem quickly on the way back home,” Sue said chuckling to herself.

Hal finished getting dressed and went out and made an appointment with Pat at the front desk, then collected Lexi and they left the office and headed over to the mall to get Heather her very own first ever bra in a 34C cup which did look huge on his small frame. They bought several styles, colors and different materials. Sue asked the saleslady if she would take the tag off the white bra with lace and a little bow in front so that Heather could wear it out of the store. The lady was happy to help and they paid with Heather’s Visa that Gil left for him to use as needed.

Sue slipped around one of the racks of bras and panties at some point while Heather was trying her bra on and phoned Gil and told him that they’d be home in 45 minutes and that he should come home early today for a nice surprise if he could. She told him it would be even better if he got there before them. To add a little mystery she told him that she thought he was really going to like this surprise but, that he’d have to keep an open mind and if he didn’t like it he’d better hide that fact from Hal, as Hal was putting himself really out on the line for him and Alex. She hung up just as the door to the dressing room opened and out came Heather with her top now looking ever so much better with her new breasts filling the bra and the bra making her dress look very sexy and feminine.

All the way home Hal couldn’t take his eyes off of his new assets. They stuck out and stretched the material on the dress he was wearing and even when he tried to look away he could see them out of the corner of his eyes. Another aspect that he was just now realizing was the fact that it really felt weird having this newfound weight on his chest. He knew it wasn’t so

but it felt like these breasts were now 50% of his whole body. They seemed to be everywhere.

As they pulled into the driveway Hal began to freak out. “Oh my God.....Gil’s home. What’s he doing home so early.....Sue.....what am I going to do now. I can’t let him see me like this.”

“Heather honey I’m sorry but, I don’t think that there is anything that we can do now but just go in there and tell him the truth. I think that he saw us pull in the drive so we can’t very well take off again and go hide somewhere. I know that you feel funny inside but, I believe that this is probably for the best in the long run and just try and give him a chance to take it all in before you panic and go off to your room crying. That won’t help or do either of you any good. So come on.....suck it up and let’s go in and be proud of what you are doing and why you are doing it.”

As they entered the house Gil was in his study on the phone talking to some contractor about deadlines or something. Hal slipped right past and into the baby’s room without being seen. He got her settled in her bed and heard Sue and Gil talking. Then he heard Gil calling out his name. “Hal...where’d you go, Sue tells me that you have a surprise for me and I’ve been waiting to see what it is. Should I come in there?”

“NO...NO just stay there. I’m too embarrassed.” Hal said. “Oh come on what the heck could be so embarrassing, come on out.” Gil told him.

“Ok...just give me a minute to calm down a bit. You have to promise me that you won’t get mad or that you won’t laugh at me. Will you Promise me that?”

“Yes I promise, what the heck could be so bad? What did you do cut all your long hair off or something.” And his words were cut off in mid-sentence as Heather stepped out of the baby’s room into the hallway where Gil was standing. At first sight, Gil thought he was seeing things or that they were playing a mean trick on him. He thought he was looking into the eyes of Gail his deceased wife. Everything from the hair to the eyes and lips and breasts and legs, the whole package was a duplicate of Gail. The only difference Gail always wore heels and was always confident. This version had flat sandals and looked afraid and timid - but oh how beautiful she looked standing there. He could barely find his voice.

“Ha...Hal...Hal, is that you?”

“Now you promised you wouldn’t be mad or laugh at me until I’ve had a chance to explain and tell you why I look this way. It’s not for any weird reasons that you might think.”

Gil walked slowly towards him never taking his eyes off of Hal’s incredible blue eyes. “I’m not...not mad, I’m just shocked and blown away. You look amazing. I honestly thought for a minute that you were Gail. It’s uncanny how you look alike right down to the tiniest detail. So sure...I’m listening, go on tell me.....why are you dressed this way?”

“Look, come in the kitchen and sit down and I’ll make you some coffee and I’ll try and explain. If you’d like something stronger I’ll get that for you instead.”

“Yes I believe that I’m going to need something a little stronger than coffee for this discussion,” Gil said.

Hal went and got down a new bottle of scotch and poured them each a glass and then sat down sweep-

ing his hand under his dress as he sat and then crossed his pretty hairless legs and began. He covered every detail that had taken place with Alex almost since he'd gotten there and how Alex wouldn't take her formula no matter what until the day when Hal picked her up while he wasn't wearing a shirt and Alex instinctively latched onto one of his breast and began sucking away in a nursing manner. This then gave him the idea to put the formula on his own breast and Alex took to it like a bee to honey and he's been doing that now for many weeks.

“It reached a point that my nipples started really sticking out and becoming quite sensitive. I had to go around hiding them from you because I was so embarrassed. Then Sue told me about Dr. Drake and the shots and the ability to produce natural breast milk, and then so that I wouldn't look like a complete freak walking in as a man to get shots to make his breasts produce milk, Sue dressed me up a little to make him look the part of a young woman who needed some help with breast feeding. Honest though Gil I never dreamed that the shots would make my boobs get so big or that Sue was going to make me look like I do right now. I never wanted to act like a woman or be a woman, I'm not gay and I feel like a complete fool. If you want me to leave I will.”

“Whoa...whoa please slow down nobody wants you to leave or be gay or change or anything Heather.....oh sorry I mean, Hal. Please just give me a minute here. I'm still recovering from thinking that I just saw my dead wife walking around my house there for a minute and then trying to process how beautiful you look like this. I'm sorry, Hal, it's just I never saw you before in this light. You sure didn't look anything like this as plain old Hal, but, as Heather your whole being just really came to life in a very big and beautiful way.”



“So you’re not angry at me then?” Hal asked hesitantly.

“Are you kidding me?” Gil said and literally grabbed Hal / Heather and pulled him into his arms and hugged him like crazy. “Plus now that my brain is slowing down and adjusting, to even think that you would put yourself through this so that you could even do such a wonderful thing for Alex ...well it’s a really beautiful thing and you probably even saved her life, it’s almost too much to believe. I can’t imagine any other straight man in the world that would do this to himself for the sake of his sister’s baby. You are incredible and I’m sorry I can’t help it.” Gil said and started hugging him all over again.

Sue interjected, “Well I can see that this worked out well and everyone is happy and everything is out in the open now and you can get on with your lives now without any more secrets or awkward embarrassment. So to celebrate I’ll stay here with Alex and you two are going to go out and have a nice dinner somewhere and I’m not taking no for an answer. It’s too late to try and make dinner here now and I’ve got leftovers for myself, so go on get out of here - and go relax you two.”

“You don’t have to do that, Sue,” Hal said, feeling funny still about going out with Gil as in a date type situation.

“Nonsense, it’s a done deal, honey, you have done nothing since you got here but give and give - and it’s time you get a chance to relax and enjoy life yourself once in a while. Let us take care of you a little. Now go on and have nice meal and enjoy being pampered a little. You look really nice

They thanked her and Gil walked Heather out to his car and opened the passenger door for her and

marveled at how beautiful she looked as she sat and swung her legs into the car. He got in and couldn't help himself from looking at her and grinning. This of course made Hal feel very self-conscious and finally as they drove away said.

“What? Are you having second thoughts about being seen out with me? Or is something wrong?” he said pulling down the visor to look in the mirror and see if something didn't look right.

“You're kidding right? Me worried about being seen with you. It's just the opposite, I'm the one that's lucky and if anyone looks - and they will - they will think 'what's that beautiful woman doing with that big oaf?' Gil said looked at Hal and sighed.

“I'm sorry Hal... wait, I guess that I'd better start getting used to calling you Heather or that could be embarrassing out in public. What I started to say was, I didn't mean to embarrass you by staring. I'm sorry I just can't get over how you look. It's so amazing...you're amazing. Really I can't begin to tell you how very happy I am that you're here and I don't even want to think about you having to leave some day. I can't ever repay you for what you've done or what you're doing now. I know that I already told you this but I can't get it out of my mind. I can't imagine anyone else going to this amount of person sacrifice to help someone else out, like you are doing...and Hal I know that you aren't gay so that makes the whole thing even more amazing. THANK You from the bottom of my heart. Thank you for loving us enough to stay and do this. I know that school starts up in only weeks away now and you'll have to make a tough choice but, as much as I need you I'll understand if you have to go back to your own life.”

“Gil...the decision isn't hard at all. At least for the present, this is my life here with you and Lexi, until

she can make it on her own. I won't lie, when I saw those huge syringes filled with I don't know what coming at my chest I wanted to scream Stop and get up and run, but, that parts over now and I want to be here for both of you."

"Without warning, Gil pulled the car over to the side of the road reached over and pulled Heather to him and planted a full tender loving kiss right on her cherry red lips. It wasn't just a friendly peck, either. He kissed her like she'd never been kissed in her whole life. Heather felt that kiss all the way down in her groin. Her body tingled everywhere.

When Gil stopped he sat up and they both drew in huge gulps of air and blushed enough to light up the interior of the car. Then they realized that it was the headlights and red lights on top of the police car parked right behind them. This really made Heather be scared out of her tiny red panties.

"Is there a problem here folks?" the officer asked. "No sir...sorry ah my wife here just gave me some really wonderful news and I pulled over to give her a hug and a kiss."

"Is that right, ma'am?" the officer asked shining the bright flash light into her face.

She blushed and said, "Yes officer that's right, there is no problem here."

"May I see you license and proof of insurance please sir?" The officer asked. And Gil got out his license and pulled the proof of insurance out of the

glove box, and handed it to the officer. The officer then went back to his car.

“Oh my God, Gil, what if he asks me for some identification? I never even gave that a thought can they do anything to me for this? At the very least I’d die of embarrassment and I know that it would be very embarrassing for you.”

“Its OK honey just relax it’s just standard procedure to ask for your information when they pull you over or want to check and make sure that I’m not driving a stolen car or something. It will be just fine and we’ll be on our way,” Gil assured him.

Even being frightened out of his mind Hal didn’t miss the fact that Gil just called him Honey. He probably is just shook up himself and slipped Hal thought as the officer was walking back to their car.

“Everything checks out sir. Here you go and you folks have a great night. I will advise though that this isn’t the best choice to pull over and park along here at night. We see a lot of weird things out here at night.” The officer said, “Careful pulling out now”

Gil put his papers away and turned on the turn signal and they were on their way once again.

“Oh my goodness that scared the shit out of me. Boy that sure is a mood killer isn’t it?” Hal laughed.

“It doesn’t change one thing about what I said or how I feel, Heather, but I am sorry for the response that I had, and kind of shocking you with that kiss back there.” Gil said.

“Well...I won't lie and tell you that it was terrible. Even though it was a surprise at the time,” he said and just sat smiling at him

They went to a nice Italian restaurant and had a good meal and got to talk about things in between bites and sips of wine. Hal was determined not to do like last time and took it easy on the wine tonight and he actually relaxed and enjoyed being out in a nice place like this. He became aware that several times during the evening he would catch other men in the place staring his way.

He was too insecure to know whether they were looking at him or not.

Then after some time past Gil said. “It's nice to be out in the company of such a beautiful woman and know that every male in here wishes he were me tonight. Yes...they are all looking at you Heather. I used to have the same problem with your sister. She really knew how to turn a head whenever we were out. I know it's a curse being so pretty and sexy.” He said with a little laugh. “Something that you are just going to have to get used to for as long as you're going to continue being Lexi's surrogate Mother.”

“Oh stop they are probably not even looking at me.” Hal said. “Hey take it as a compliment honey, men around the world know when they see a beautiful woman and they will always look.” Gil told her.

“Well thank you but, it's just so totally weird for me as I'm not use to much attention of any kind in my whole life. I've always been the guy in the corner watching everyone else have fun and be popular. It's ok, I was happy with my life. It was just kind of quiet and plain,” Hal said “I just can't imagine that some clothes and a little make up could change someone into a Cinderella? I'm still the same person.”

“Honey, did you really take a good look at yourself in the mirror? I’ve been living with you for what...two and a half months now on an everyday basis, and I almost didn’t recognize you tonight when you came out of that room. It was like a caterpillar that turned into a butterfly. It was like the other person disappeared. I mean I know you so I also know that you are the same loving and warm and kind person that you were before but, then I’d be the one lying if I said I didn’t like the butterfly more than the caterpillar. I’m just saying..... I’m only human.” She laughed and squeezed Hal’s hand with the beautiful Pink fingernails on it.

Gil picked up the check and they were again on their way. Both were kind of worn out and quiet on the drive and when they walked in Sue greeted them and asked if they had a good time. Hal said. “Yes actually we had a very good time, after I got the living you know what scared out of me that is. I almost had a stroke and messed my panties when we had a cop come up to the car when Gil pulled over to the side of the road and the officer walked up and shined the light in our faces and asked if everything was ok and wanted Gil’s driver’s license and insurance and then shined the light on me and asked if we were ok.”

“What the world were you doing on the side of the road to begin with?” Sue asked.

Hal turned red and Gil answered “I pulled over to talk to Heather about having to leave to start school before long and we were just talking and she said she wasn’t leaving that she was staying here, and that’s when the officer turned on all the lights and scared us.”

“I don’t understand, why couldn’t you talk while you were driving?” Sue inquired suspiciously.

“I wanted to make sure that we could here each other as this is a pretty major decision for both of us.”

“And there was a big jet airplane right over head that you couldn’t hear each other. I still don’t get why you pulled over off of the highway in a busy area when you could have waited until the restaurant to talk.” She prodded on.

“Ok.....Mother,” he said sarcastically. “When Heather said she wasn’t going to leave us, I was so happy and excited that on an impulse I pulled over and gave her a big hug, and while we were sitting there the police car pulled up behind us and asked if we were ok. There, are you happy now?”

“Well my goodness, why didn’t you just say that in the first place? Why all the secrecy? Unless you were doing something more than just hugging and rejoicing?” Sue said grinning so big her cheeks hurt.

“Hey Momma Sue...don’t you need to be running a long home soon or something. Have you ever considered working for the FBI or something? We hugged Ok? Do you need to know for how long or how tight I squeezed?” He said laughing now too.

“Good night, kids,” Sue said, hugging Gil and giving Heather a hug and a kiss on the cheek and whispered. “Sweet dreams, Cinderella.”

After Sue went out the door grinning like a possum, Hal heard little Lexi letting him know that she was ready for a diaper change and something to eat. Gil said “Let me get her I haven’t seen much of my little girl the past couple of days and I miss her. I’ll change her and then you can feed her when I’m done. It’s getting late so if you’d like to change into your pajamas or whatever I get her changed.”

Hal went in and closed the bathroom door and washed the makeup off with cold cream as Sue had told him how to do this. He didn't know why but he also then applied the moisturizing cream that Sue had him buy while they were shopping the other day. He rubbed it in generously all over his face and neck, and had to admit that it left him feeling fresh and clean and soft.

Next he took off the dress and under clothes and put them in the laundry basket. He stood in front of the mirror naked as the day he was born with his mouth wide open in shock. His breasts looked bigger now than they did all day. The nipples were hard and stood out and looked like the eraser on the end of a large pencil. The dark ring under them looks to have doubled in size or maybe it looked that way because it was now darker than ever before? He slowly cupped them in his hands and right away he noticed that without the bra they were feeling quite heavy.

His thoughts were broken as he suddenly became aware that Lexi was crying his name, so he hurriedly pulled on some clean panties and PJ bottoms and then the smooth silky top and buttoned up the front buttons and slipped on some mules before heading into the kitchen and getting her formula then into the living room where Gil was holding the hungry little Lexi.

“Ok Lexi, honey I'm coming. Are you hungry again sweet baby?” Once there he took her from Gil and started to walk away into the bedroom with her.

“Heather...can I watch?” Gil asked.

“What?” Hal said embarrassed knowing what Gil had asked.

“I’d like to watch as you feed her. I want to know how you do it.” He said as if Hal was about to make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

“Gil...please it’s too embarrassing, and it’s also usually pretty messy by the time she’s done. I’d feel really awkward and stupid not to mention embarrassed for you to see me like that.”

“It’s not a sexual thing, Heather, it’s natural and maternal. I just think that it’s really something beautiful that men never really get to experience and is why babies bond so much faster to their moms.”

“Gil that may well be, but unless you’ve forgotten I’m still a man and also my eyes are up here not where you’re looking.” Hal said and looked down to see his breasts and nipples making the PJ top tent out like crazy. He covered himself by cradling the baby and quickly walked out to the room and into the bedroom and closing the door.

He sat in the rocker and he feed Lexi that only way that she’d seem to eat. It took so much longer this way having to keep putting the formula onto his breast and then letting her suck it off. He had to alternate breasts to keep from getting so sore. All of a sudden he thought of the KISS that Gil had given him in the car earlier that night. He knew that Gil was all man and didn’t have a gay bone or thought in his body, so it had to be that Gil was little by little thinking of him as the feminine partner in this strange living arrangement they’ve shared for almost 3 months now. I mean we’re close together and thanks to Sue I know that I’m starting to look more like a woman every day and tonight...God, the way he looked at me and the way he squeezed and kissed me, I think that he may be starting to fall in love with me or maybe, the me that looks so much like his former wife? He thought to himself. That’s crazy that only happened

in the heat of the moment. I'm making too much of all this.

Just then between Lexi sucking on his hard nipple and thinking about Gil kissing him he realized that he was sporting a major hard-on in his panties. He finished up and got up to put her in bed when he thought he saw a shadow in the door way and the door just slightly ajar. When he went to look there was no one there and he figured that it must be his imagination and he was being a little paranoid.

"I'm done!" he hollered out to Gil. "You can come in now, I'm heading off to bed. I'll see you in the morning." Hal said just as Gil turned to meet him in the hallway.

"Good night, Heather, and thanks for everything," Gil said and then gave Hal a big hug before he could get by him. Hal could feel his blossoming breasts mash against Gil's belly as Gil was a head and a half taller than himself. Then suddenly he was aware that he could feel Gil's rock hard penis against his belly. He said good night and slowly pulled away and went to bed. All these thoughts ran over and over in his head as he tried to get to sleep.

The next thing he knew it was morning and he was changing and feeding Lexi and then getting Gil fed and off to work like any normal housewife. Gil no sooner left than Sue was over prying all the details of last night's park along the road saga. She wouldn't give in until she wore Heather down and she finally spilled the beans about what happened. "I knew it the man's crazy about you and it's finally happening. I knew that he was fighting it desperately but you are just too much for him," She said smiling.

"Well that's crazy, Sue, but even if that were true we do seem to have this one little problem...we are

both guys I know that because I have a penis and I knew that he has one too, because I felt it last night when he hugged me before going to bed. Oh my God, did I just say that out loud?” he squealed.

That night when Gil returned from work to another wonderful home cooked meal he handed Heather a nice bouquet of flowers. She didn't have a clue how to react and finally said thank you and gave him a hug as she just thought that that was the proper response to this act of thoughtfulness. She put the flowers in a vase and put dinner on the table.

After dinner, Gil offered to help her do the dishes. She told him to “go play with Lexi for a bit and relax. That's my job, you did yours all day at work, and I don't mind doing them at all.” That statement seemed strange even to him as he's always hated doing dishes and now it was something he didn't mind at all.

Afterwards Gil had changed Lexi and asked to watch as he fed her but again Hal refused saying it was embarrassing. But lately he had the feeling that Gil was peeking in on them. At least if I don't see him looking it doesn't seem as bad. I can't lock all the doors in the house, though, he thought.

Heather was more aware as time passed that each time Gil was near her he seemed to find a way to make some kind of contact with her. A hug here or there or standing side by side as she was doing something and letting their bodies lightly touch. The other day He took her out to dinner again at Mrs. Matchmaker's request and he opened her door and offered his arm and she felt funny but, didn't want to offend him so she put her hand over his arm and they walked in together and the hostess greeted them “Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Simons good to see you again.” Seemed like every chance he got they made

some kind of little contact. Sometimes it reminded her of two teens on their first date in the movies and how he nonchalantly works his arm around his date who knows full well what's happening.

Hal thought that he was taking care not to dress too provocatively or sexy so as not to tease, but, it didn't seem to matter to Gil what Heather had on, he always complimented her and told her she looked amazing. Little by little this began to have its effect on Hal's clothing choices. Who doesn't long to be complimented or hear positive reinforcement? Subconsciously, the praise seems to always make a person try even harder to please for more of the same. Thus Heather was little by little trying out her new fashion wings, if you will and looking pretty hot in doing do. Lord knows that Gail had left enough clothes, some still with price tags on them, for an army of Divas. Plus there was almost nothing from the bargain racks, everything there was designer or latest fashion clothing.

The next morning Sue was over about the same time as the coffee was done. "Why are you so happy and up so early Mrs. Suzy?" Heather asked.

"Have you forgotten, honey, you have a Doctor's appointment this morning with Dr. Drake. I know that you are by now getting good at getting yourself dress and ready but, I just thought I'd pop by and help if you need me?"

Gil came in and greeted Sue by calling her Mom again in a joking matter. He had to rush off to another meeting with city planners and contractors for a new big job he'd gotten down town. He told Heather that he didn't have time for breakfast, just coffee and he'd get something before the meeting. She surprised Sue as she handed him his lunch and stood on tip-

toes to give him a little peck on the cheek, “See you tonight” she called after him.

“My my how things change in such a short time,” she smiled.

“Yes I know, he started that the other day, ever since the roadside incident and he won’t give up until I do, so I just quit fighting it and get it over with quickly and painlessly.” Hal offered.

“Yes I can see just how terribly painful that must be? It looks like pure hell to have to do something like that with a guy you obviously care nothing about.” Sue smirked.

“Very funny, Mrs. Troublemaker you. We don’t have to be there until 10:30 you know?” Heather said.

“Yes I know that and can you be showered dressed and made up in only an hour now Mrs, all of a sudden everything has to be perfect or I won’t go out.”

“Oh hush...that’s not true and you know it. I can’t help it if my fans only want to see me at my most beautiful self when out and about the busy city streets. One never knows when an adoring fan might stop her for a picture or an autograph.” Heather mocked and sashayed into the bathroom with hips swinging and blowing a kiss back over her shoulder.

More Treatments

The ride to the Doctor’s office seemed shorter today. And the wait time was also shorter and the Dr. seemed all ready for her as soon as she got in the room and changed into the gown.

“Let’s take a look here,” Dr. Drake said as she removed the gown and examined Heather’s new assets thoroughly, squeezing as if she was milking her breast. “Look here, there is already a trace of milk I squeezed from your breast. I think that you are going to be a very successful candidate for this procedure. I think one more treatment and then have you follow up with a prescription of hormone pills daily and you’ll be as good as any natural born mother at producing healthy breast milk. If Lexi has any reaction or refuses to take it I suggest continuing with the method that you’ve been using and alternate between the two. She’d eventually take your milk. I’d like to see you in two weeks and we’ll check you and take samples of your milk and have them evaluated in the lab just to be safe but I’ve done this before with patients such as yourself, with wonderful results, and I have every confidence that yours will be just as successful.”

She had Heather lie down on her back and again slowly injected the special solution into each breast. Next she had her sit up and gave her one more booster shot of estrogen in her left butt cheek. She then handed her the prescription and told her to take them every day. “A blue one in the morning and a pink one each night before bed. This will keep you in balance and of course if you have any issues just call me and I’ll get you right in.”

As Heather began putting her clothes back on she immediately realized that her already too big breasts, (in her opinion) were hard to get back in her bra which confirmed exactly she was afraid of coming here today, that being that her boobs were now even bigger.

Sue was in with her and thinking ahead knowing that this might be the case took out a brand new bra in white and lace. Heather read the tag. 34C and as

she put it on she questioned if this was even going to be big enough? She checked out with Pat at the desk and made an appointment for two weeks and they left

As they drove away Heather said Sue...this isn't the way home. Where are we going now?"

"Boy you can't fool you anymore, honey, you're getting too smart for old Suzy. It's really early today and I thought we stop by the mall and for one thing pick up a couple of those new jumbo bras for you." She cracked herself up laughing at that and then continued. "And one little surprise for my new adopted daughter, Heather Marie Harris. Soon to be Heather Marie Simons."

"What in the world are you talking about now? I think that you must lay awake nights thinking up ways to drive me crazy lady." Heather said.

"Nothing too crazy, honey. I just had a judge and a good lawyer friend of mine do a little magic paper work shuffle and you know have a birth certificate that says Heather Marie Harris and a marriage license signed and notarized that says Heather Marie Simons, along with a new valid Social security card number and we are stopping off at the DMV to get you a new driver's license with pictured ID in your new name.

"That's my gift to you and I don't mind telling you that this was no cheap undertaking girl. A lot of hands had to be greased to get this all done in a weeks' time. But, hey honey you are worth every penny. I've never had so much fun and what's having a several million dollars in the bank if you can't enjoy spending it on good people and good things I always say. Thank my Grand Dad and Father for the awesome inheritance they left me. I really haven't wanted to spend a penny of that money until I met you and

fell in love with you because you're so giving to others without thinking of yourself. So let's go smile for the camera and get a new license to go along with all your other new ID."

It didn't take long and Heather Marie Simons walked out with a temporary new driver's license and they said the original would be mailed in a week or so to her given address (at Gills).

Of course, while they were there Sue couldn't pass up the jewelry store with the sales signs of 50% and 75% off on many items. She literally pulled Heather in and before she knew what hit her she was walking out with new double pierced diamond earrings in each ear. Sue wouldn't take no for an answer.

They had lunch in the food court and then Heather had to take Lexi into the bathroom and change her and feed her. She thought surely we're going home now but Sue who hadn't run out of surprises yet had one more for our girl.

A Makeover

They pulled into the New Woman Salon. Where Sue announced that there should be an appointment for Heather Simons. The receptionist said they were right on schedule and Tami would be right with her. Sue said she was taking Lexi out of the strong smelling salon and she'd be back soon.

Heather had yet another first in her still young life. A professional wash, comb out and perm with big rollers and smelly solutions and big hair driers. She was barely aware of the girl first soaking her finger and toe nails and then molding and epoxying long acrylic extensions on her fingers and then grinding and filing and shaping and then painting them in

three coats of Red nail polish they did her toes the same and let them dry while the hair drier did it's work up top.

By the time they were all done and turned her around she once again thought she was looking at a complete stranger. Her long blonde hair now hung in long spiral curls and bounced as she turned her head. The sparkling diamond earrings where clearly visible, and looked huge. Tami had narrowed and shaped her eyebrows even more in the high arch. She went to move a strand of hair off her cheek and almost poked her eye out with the long cherry red fingernails.

“Do you like?” Tami asked. “If you've had short nails like yours were for a long time it's going to take a little getting used to but you'll catch on faster than you think. They look beautiful, and so do you, Mrs. Simons, you could be a model I'm sure.”

“Thank you” was all she could think of to say and when she went to pay, the receptionist said it was all taken care of, even a very generous tip had been left by Mrs. French.

Heather walked out and Susan was waiting in the car right in front of the building. As she got in Sue said, “Oh sweetheart this visit was worth every single penny, you look more beautiful than most movie stars honey. This may not help with your problem of shutting down Gil's racing hormones though. You look absolutely gorgeous, darling.”

“I just can't believe it, Sue, those girls really can work some strong magic. I can't believe that it's me any more when I look in a mirror and see this girl...no woman, looking back at me. It's really scary...and you're right, I'm almost afraid to go home and let Gil see me like this. I think that he is becoming bolder

and bolder all the time. I know that he's not gay or even bi for that matter, and I'm afraid that I'm misleading him and if I ever let my guard down and we get involved and he sees that I have some of the same plumbing as he does, that he's going to freak out and things will never be the same between us."

"Honey, you can't control how anyone else thinks or feels, it took me years to learn that. So don't worry. He's a smart man and he knows what he likes and wants. He hasn't even thought of dating or seeing anyone since the day you got here. Give him some credit and just take things as they come. Right now you are Lexi's whole world and that's good enough. Trust me, nature will take its course no matter how much you worry. But, it's nice to see that you're thinking about him in a more than casual way now because he really needs you, and he knows that." Sue told her.

When they got home Heather again changed Lexi and fed her and then laid her in her crib while she started dinner and changed clothes. She quickly showered careful not to get her hair wet and then rubbed moisturizing lotion all over her body it smelled like flowers.

She tucked herself back into her body cavity and held her small penis back as she pulled on her soft pink panties and her new bra. She found a light red summer sleeveless dress with a deep rounded neck and worried that it might show more of her new assets than she cared to put on display, but, she loved how it fit her and the wide shoulder straps held everything in place. It was tight on her small waist and

the skirt flowed back and forth and she moved. The color looked good with her long blonde curls and her red fingernails.

She found a pair of white strappy sandals with a narrow two-inch heel and put them on to practice and see if she could manage walking in them. She loved that her red toe nails were in plain view, she also like the way her legs looked in the heels as she turned in front of the full length mirror to look at them. "Good grief Heather, you've only been at this a couple of months and you're already as vain as movie diva." she told herself as she walked back and forth across the room before venturing out down the hall to check on dinner. The Lasagna smelled really good. She put a full apron on and tied it behind her back and started in making a nice salad and got some garlic bread ready to put in the oven.

Gil walked in the door just as the buzzer went off on the oven signaling that dinner was ready. "Something sure smells good in there!" he said as he stepped in the kitchen - and again was stopped dead in his tracks. "Oh my goodness, you look out of this world crazy beautiful Heather. Every time I think that you can't surprise me any more you prove me wrong."

"You like it?" she said, feeling shy and embarrassed now and wishing she'd worn something a little less...What? She didn't know, as everything in the closet was very feminine. Gail didn't even own anything plain.

"Like...are you kidding me? I can't even come up with any more words that express what I'm feeling right now. But, I'll say this if you don't want me hugging on you all the time we're going to have to go buy you some jeans and flannel shirts and I'll bet even then you'd look amazing." He told her as his eyes ran up and down her body from her pretty red toes to

those beautiful full red lips, and he tried his best not to stay focused on her now very magnificent cleavage and swollen breasts. He blushed and looked away as she saw where he was looking now.

“Ah Gil...up here, honey.” She smiled pointing to her eyes.

“I know, I know I’m sorry, Heather, but what on earth did that Doctor do to you? Those aren’t implants are they? I’m sorry, that’s pretty stupid, they can’t do that in one day.”

“No it’s really all me but, full of something and they are beginning to leek a little. The doctor said Lexi could be breast feeding any day now depending on how my body reacts to the special formula they injected into me.” She said feeling foolish now as if she was giving way too much information.

He walked over and bent down and gave her a firm hug. “Something else besides dinner smells really good.” And he kissed her on the neck sending goose bumps up and down her spine.

“Oh my...better stop that or we’ll be eating really cold dinner before we know it.”

“Would that really be so bad?” Gil teased.

She pushed him back and said “Come on now behave yourself, I worked hard on dinner. There’s time for that later.”

“Promises...promises you’re killing me, woman. How much do you think a man can take.” He said hugging her again and kissing her neck. “So...I can plainly see many of the day’s activities but I ask anyway, what all did you two get into today?”

“I do have some strange news for you. Once again I hope that you’re not mad. I myself am still trying to get my head around this turn of events. Our dear neighbor is full of surprises and is relentless in her pursuit of turning me into someone else other than me. She evidently paid some really big bucks to a judge and her lawyer to have legal documents created to verify that my name is now Heather Marie Simons. I’m talking fake birth certificate, Social security card, and even took me to get a new driver’s license in my new fake name. She’s unbelievable. She never even asked me, she said she’d been working on these for weeks now. Are you upset?”

“She’s a piece of work that lady is, and No I’m not upset and now you don’t have to worry about ever being asked for ID in public. Plus now you can use my credit or debit cards without worrying about having to produce ID. Yeah this works for me.” He told her. “Under the circumstances I just think that it makes everything a little bit easier for you. Now you don’t have to worry about what anyone thinks when they see you or see us together out and about. No embarrassing questions to have to answer if someone enquires or asks about who you are. Yeah...I like it.”

“Oh...you’re impossible. Come on let’s eat.”

“I’d rather just sit here and look at you all night long and drink in your beauty inside and out. You are really one amazing and wonderful person Heather Marie Simons.....Hey did she also get you a fake wedding certificate saying we’re married? If so I’ll have to get you a wedding ring right away and make it official.”

“As a matter of fact, she did, and I actually yelled at her for doing all of this without asking or discussing it with me or even you for that matter. Besides doing all of this I can’t begin to imagine the cost she must

have had but, she said she was rich and it was finally something that she had fun spending some of her money on.”

After dinner, she changed and fed Lexi then put her in her stroller and the three of them went for a nice long walk. Gil pushed and Heather walk along by his side and slipped her arm through his for support as she suddenly realized after several blocks that this wasn't the place for high heels. Her feet began to ache and her ankles were getting a little wobbly. They just got in the door and she couldn't wait to get out of the heels. It now felt funny to stand flat footed after wearing them all this time. She kind of walked on her toes for a while.

Two days later, Heather woke up and the front of her nightgown was soaked in breast milk and her breast felt as if they were about to burst. It took several minutes to clear her mind and realize what had happened. She slipped out of bed, tried to clean herself up and found a dry nightgown and robe to put on. She still marveled at the feel of the soft material on her bare skin. She went out and got the coffee on and then went to get Lexi. She changed her and sat in the rocker and bared her breast to the child and she latched on and began nursing as if there were no tomorrow.

No more tiny sips and pouring formula all over her boobs. Heather experienced a thrill she never knew as she was now producing milk from her own body and the baby was really feeding from her now. She sat rocking happily and thinking about all the very bizarre changes and things that have happened in

her life over the past months. She looked down at this beautiful little baby in her arms and caught sight of her long red fingernails and small looking hands, she felt the silky gown she was wearing and thought of the very strange day she had yesterday with Sue. She smiled and admitted that she'd never been happier in her whole life than right now. It was nice to be needed and wanted.

Then she realized what being wanted might mean in regards to Gil. That was another long bridge that was going to eventually have to be crossed and she was getting both afraid and excited about the possibilities of what that would be like.

She finished feeding Lexi and she never looked more content than she did right now. She put her in her playpen and went and got Gil's breakfast and lunch ready just as he came in and came up from behind her and gave her a hug, she could feel his arms under her breasts and as he squeezed her and kissed her neck sending goose bumps down her spine. "Good morning" he said.

"Good Morning to you too. You're just in time for breakfast, come sit and eat before you have to take off."

"Well what surprises are you planning for today? It's gotten so I can't wait to get home from work to see what the two of you have done to try blow my mind that day."

"Hopefully, nothing. I'm planning on staying in and doing a little cleaning and then just relaxing and playing with Lexi. I'd say that I've personally been surprised enough for a while. I need a surprise-less day if you will. I'm still trying to get over everything that's happened to me. It's all been so fast that none of this seems real. Talk about a 180 degree change in

your life. I'm not saying I'm not happy I'm just saying my mind is trying to catch up with my new body and life."

"See you tonight." Gil said and bent down and kissed her, it kind of took her by surprise and without thinking she'd raised up on her toes and had put her arms around his neck. As he smiled and let her back down she said. "Ok..... have a good day."

Heather had her household chores done in about an hour. She played with Lexi loving on her and talking to her then she changed her and laid her down for a nap while she showered and changed herself. She'd washed her hair and rapped a towel around it turban style while she dried and moisturized her body with the lotion.

She put on clean panties after tucking herself away which almost seemed automatic any more. A clean bra was next and she immediately felt the relief from the new weight on her chest. She found this really cute checked pattern summer dress again sleeveless and it buttoned up the front with wide shoulder straps and a square open neck. It had a matching waist belt that pulled it tight around her small waist.

The skirt of the dress was a couple of inches over her knees and floated when she moved. She put on yesterday's white-heeled sandals and vowed to get used to them. She sat at the big lighted vanity and blew out her long bouncy curls. Whatever they used on her hair must have been good stuff because her curls were just as full and springy as when they first did them. Next she took her time putting on her makeup. She had to wipe it off and start again twice before she was happy with her efforts.

She'd just finished a half of sandwich and a glass of ice tea when she heard Lexi. She went and got her and brought her into the family room. She unbuttoned the top for buttons on her dress pulled her bra cup down and put a towel over her shoulder and pulled Lexi to her breast and started rocking. Lexi took right to her lunch and got busy sucking in the new milk.

Surprise Visit!

Suddenly Heather heard the doorbell. She knew if it were Sue that Sue had a key and would just come in. Lexi was about done so she wiped herself off quickly and yelled "Just a minute" as she buttoned her dress back up and picked up Lexi and headed for the door.

As she swung open the door, it was all she could do not to faint and drop Lexi on the ground. There stood her Mom her father (on crutches) and Hal's girlfriend Sara. On the other side of the door he watched his mother faint and fall to the ground out cold.

Heather / Hal set Lexi down quickly and reached for his mom who was propped against the porch wall.

"Mom!" he yelled. "Quick, in the sink a wet towel!" he said to Sara who ran in looking for the sink and was back in a flash. Heather wiped her face with the cold wet towel.

As Jean's eyes slowly opened she mumbled "Gail, you're here you're not dead. How can that be honey I was at your funeral and we buried you."

Heather was in a true state of shock, she'd surely not seen this coming right now. She didn't know what to say. She didn't want to make her pass out again and she was embarrassed to say a word. Not only were her parents here but Sara too. Her thoughts were broken as she heard.

"Who the Hell are you, young lady?" Her dad said. She panicked and started crying. "I'm sorry, Daddy, I never meant for any of this to happen and I didn't mean to hurt anyone. I was only trying to help and this is what happened." Hal said pointing at his body, "it's...it's me, Hal. I'm so sorry that you all had to learn about me this way." He picked up Lexi and ran into the bedroom crying and humiliated and afraid.

Hal Sr. and Sara helped Jean up and got her into the living room. There was a very awkward pause and no one knew what to do next. His Dad was disgusted and Sara didn't know what to think. Jean finally got up and went to Hal's room. She knocked and called out his name before opening the door and going in. "Hal what's this all about? Why are you dressed this way? You almost gave me a heart attack. Where is Gil?"

"I just called him and he's on his way home." Hal said still crying and wiping his eyes with a Kleenex and trying to stop his makeup from running. He took a deep breath and stood up. "Mom please just give me a minute and I promise I'll be out and I'll try and explain the best I can. I need to fix my face."

She went back out to join the others and he went into the bathroom splashed cold water on his face and then lightly touched up his makeup and then Heather not Hal walked out bravely carrying Lexi to face the music.

“What the Hell....why is my son dressed and looking like my deceased daughter? Is this some kind of a mean joke?” Hal Sr. asked.

“Daddy...no it’s not a joke and I didn’t have even a clue that you were coming here at all much less today. I wouldn’t do this to you or Mom, or Sara. You may not like my answer but if you’ll let me I’ll try and explain.” He said trying to stay strong.

Hal started from the beginning starting with Alex not taking her bottle and keeping both he and Gil up all night long crying and not eating. He told about the first time how innocently she latched on to his bare breast and wouldn’t let go. Then how he discovered how she’d eat if he put the formula on his breast. Just then the door opened and Gil came in.

“What did you do to my son, Gil? Did you turn him into a gay little sissy to take care of my Granddaughter?” Sr. said angrily

“Daddy,” Heather yelled. “Stop it right now. Gil didn’t even know that this was going on until a few weeks ago. I never told him. I just didn’t want him to worry about one more thing, he’d just lost his wife and the baby’s mother and was grieving. This didn’t happen overnight. A friend had been trying to help and we tried everything and the only way Lexi would eat was on my breast. Gail was still breast-feeding and the baby was used to it. Then when Gil finally had to go back to work I was here all day without anything to do so I started picking up around the house and the lady next door began helping me learn to do laundry and learn to cook and it began to help take up the lonely day and make it go faster. I actually began to like and enjoy doing these things.” She explained “I know, Mother...why didn’t I ever help out like this at home? You should have been tougher on me and Gail both growing up.”

“So some of this makes sense up to now but what’s with the makeup and clothes?” Jean asked.

“I’m getting to that, Mother. It took months before I wore any of Gail’s clothes....well wait that’s not true. Let me go back. When I flew in here my trunk got lost and it took literally weeks before they notified me and said they finally found it but, they said it had been dropped on the tarmac and crushed and run over and blown all over the runway before they knew it was mine. They then told us that they were sending me a \$500.00 voucher to replace my things. Well after the second day without clean under clothes or regular clothes I began searching through Gail’s things and finding the least feminine things she owned I could use to get by until the voucher got here. Gil offered to lend me money but, I thought it would only be a matter of days so I said I’d just try and get by, and it made me feel closer to Gail too. Well the check didn’t come and the less feminine things got harder and harder to find and the baby would still only eat from me. At that time Gil still didn’t know that I was feeding her this way. I tried over and over to keep on trying the bottle but, she wouldn’t take it.” He said taking a long breath.

“Well by now my nipples were getting bigger and sorer and Gail’s clothes were fitting better and better. Then my friend Sue, that’s the neighbor lady said I should see a doctor and I made an appointment. That’s when I screwed up the most. I felt so embarrassed going to the Doctor to get my boobs checked out and tell her my baby would only suck the formula off of my nipple that wouldn’t produce breast milk. That I dressed up in a dress and some makeup and went under the name of Heather Simon so she wouldn’t know my real name. Well that’s when things got really weird because the Doctor said that happens more than you would think and that she could give me shots that could help me produce milk. I read

that it shouldn't make my boobs big but would produce milk and then I'd just stop when I could get Lexi on the bottle or baby food." She said looking at the shocked looks on all of their faces as if he were telling them about aliens taking over his body and controlling his mind.

"Well turns out that not making my boobs big was not so true after all.....as you can see, which lead me to wearing bras and dressing more feminine all the time. The positive though was that Lexi took to nursing from me right away as soon as the first drops began to come out and she's growing and healthy and that made me really happy."

"Wait a damned minute...are you telling me that those are not fake tits under that dress? You can't be serious, have you lost your mind? What the hell were you thinking where the hell were you all this time Gil? I send my kid here to help you out and you turn him into a freak." H. Sr. said.

"Daddy, stop it I'm warning you, let me finish, none of this was on Gil though and when he found out he offered to find another way and I refused saying that I was doing this for my sister. Then the next problem was trying to go shopping for groceries, the bank or anything without ID to match my new looks so I got new ID and a driver's license in the name of Heather Marie Simons. Again.....Gil knew nothing about this until it was over, so blame it on me. I'm the one who did this to myself."

"Well we'll just have to get you a lawyer and get things changed back. You can't be asked to give up your life." Mom said

"NO...you aren't hearing me, Mother. I don't want things changed back I've never been happier in my entire life. I've learned to cook and clean and wash

and run an entire household. I love Lexi as if she were my own and we've bonded like I never could have imagined possible. I love feeling needed and useful, and truth be known I've never felt better about myself in my whole life. I'm really sorry Sara, I know I can't ask you to forgive me but I truly never intended for any of this to happen. I'm so sorry I didn't tell you, this was the worst possible way to find out. So MomDaddy I hope and pray that you'll accept the new me just as I am but, if you can't I'm sorry I'm going to be 20 years old soon and it's my life and as long as Gil needs me I'm going to be here for him and Lexi. Please I'm not trying to hurt either one of you or anyone for that matter. I love you all, but, this may have started out all wrong but, I believe that this is where I'm really supposed to be right now. I know that Gail is looking down and watching over me and is happy that I'm the one taking care of Gil and Lexi until they don't need me. If that day comes then I'll find something else to live for." Heather said taking a big breath and letting out a huge sigh.

Mom got up and hugged her and said. "Give us time, honey, you've grown into all this, we just showed up on your door step and almost had strokes thinking my not long in the grave dead daughter was answering the door. You know we love you. Just let this all sink in for a bit." She said and then went over to Gil. "Sorry honey, in the midst of all of this we didn't even say hello to you. How are you with all this?"

"Just a little unnerved right now but I'm getting along." He said feeling a little awkward here in his own house because of this surprise visit and the fact his in laws didn't know what was going on here all this time. He felt he'd betrayed them somehow.

"Hon....." Heather said to Gil, making Mom's ears pick up. "Why don't you go to the KFC and pick

up dinner for everyone as it's a little hectic to start dinner right now."

"Maybe it would be better if I got a hotel room?" Sara offered.

"Absolutely not," Mom said. "You're family and there's plenty of room here. In all the excitement we never told Hal.....I mean Heather that you are working full time at the store for us and have been a Godsend to us. I know this is awkward but we still have to stick together and get through this."

"Dad.....would you like to go with me to pick up dinner?" Gil asked H. Sr.

"Yes Gil, maybe a little fresh air is just what I need right now to clear my head. We did hear that you're business has really taken off recently. Couple of big contracts hey."

"Yeah I won them on cost, referrals and recommendations for some pretty important clients. That's why I've been gone so much and partly why I didn't know everything that was going on at home. The Baby went from crying all night from not being able to get her to eat and then Heath.....whoops Hal just came along and everything seemed to start being like a heaven to come home to, get a good meal and rest up to slay the dragon the next day. I think I might have turned a blind eye to some of it, though and then when she hit me with the dress up and name change I realized that it was happening all along and I should have seen it. It progressed slowly bit by bit and one day the caterpillar had already turned into the butterfly. I'm sorry, Hal." Gil said.

"Yeah...seems to be a lot of that going on around here lately. The hell of it is and I hate myself for saying this.....he makes a better looking woman than he

ever did a man. I knew that he tried to please me and be all man. He just never really could. I pushed too hard at times and he just always had this knack for wanting to be the giver in every relationship he ever had.” Hal Sr. said to Gil with a tear in his eye.

“Well the good thing is we found a couple of really good young people to help at the store and we should be ok now. So it’s only going to be hard on Sara for a time. I hope that she’ll stay on at the store. Hell maybe if she does she’ll hook up with Greg the young fella that’s been a big help there.”

They returned with the food and all sat and ate together. Heather excused herself and went in and changed Lexi and was feeding her when Jean peeked in on her and got tears in her eyes as she watched her former son breast feeding Lexi as if it were the most natural thing in the world. The others sat and shared polite conversation. When Heather finished she joined them and they all went out back and enjoyed to sunset.

Sara came and sat next to Heather. “You look so natural holding her and it’s easy to see how she adores you. Gil too! I don’t hate you, Heather, but I do wish that you’d have confided in me and let me know what was happening. You know.....I kind of had this feeling that something along these lines might be going on but, never to this extent. My God girl.....you’re gorgeous and I’m not just saying that. I don’t want you to worry about me, I don’t want you to think that I had a backup plan but..... this guy back home Greg, that your parents hired to help run the store while Dad was out, he’s been asking me out over and over again and the longer I didn’t hear from you the harder it was to say no. I guess now it will be ok?”

“Yes.....yes sure, and I’m really sorry Sara, you didn’t deserve this at all. I’m glad you’re going to be

just fine and maybe Mom and Dad will retire and they'll need someone to take over the store? That was never going to be my long term dream." She said and squeezed Sara's hand and smiled feeling relieved.

As the night grew later and they were all getting tired, Heather announced that Mom and Dad would take her room and Sara could sleep in Lexi's room and she planned on sleeping in the master bedroom with Gil and Lexi.

This caused Gil's eyes to almost pop out of his head. He was afraid of her parent's reaction and the fact that they'd never slept together before now.

Mom and Dad both raised their eyebrows and Heather looked at them and said. "Don't get all parenty on me now, we have never shared a bed up until now and we are only going to be sleeping. It's just the easiest way for everyone to have a place to sleep. So if you need anything in the night help yourself, I'll see you in the morning. Good night I love you all." She picked up Lexi and walked in Gil's room closing the door behind her leaving them all shocked but impressed with her mature attitude and take charge ability.

It was very strange indeed as Gil prepared for bed with Heather already laying down in his bed. Gil was more nervous now than on his honeymoon. He slowly slid in and pulled the covers up. "Good night" he said

"Good night" she replied her voice bubbly and full of confidence like he'd never seen. "What, no kiss good night? I'm mean my Driver's license does say

Mr. Heather Simonsso if that's legal enough for the law then I should be entitled to the benefits of my marriage from my husband?" she teased and put her arm around him and felt that he was rock hard. "Oooooh...someone's glad I'm here." She said and kissed his neck.

"Heather...what's gotten into to you? We've never even shared a bed before ever. NOW...you want to come on to me?" he said pulling her hand away from his bulging member.

"Yeah...and that's a fact that I'm looking forward to changing my darling husband. A girl has rights you know." She said smiling at making him embarrassed and uncomfortable.

"Now...with your Mom and Dad in the next room? Have you lost your mind? I can't do this, maybe I should sleep on the couch?" he said.

She grabbed a firm hold of his penis and wouldn't let go. "Oh no you don't, you're staying here with me. I don't know, maybe it's the hormones or just you're too damned sexy to me but, I'm not sleeping alone from now on," she said

When he turned to look at her to see if she was serious or just being playful she pulled herself to him and kissed him with passion. He felt her tongue on his lips and when he started to tell her to stop her tongue found its way into his mouth and danced with his own. Their size difference was huge but, tonight his strength was no match for hers. She kissed and licked and kissed his neck and ears and then his chest and belly and when he realized where she was headed he was both afraid that she would and then afraid that wouldn't do what he was thinking. Gil grabbed her head and whispered. "Heather.....not

with them in the next room they might hear us.....or me?”

“That makes it even hotter to me, if you’re quiet no one will ever know, now just enjoy.” She ordered and continued. When she pulled his PJ’s down and her lips first found his proud and longing member he thought he’d died and gone to heaven for sure. He’d forgotten how much he needed this. He’d been without for seven months now. She worked him over good using her tongue and lips like she knew instinctively how to give the most pleasure possible. She’d never done anything like this in her life and never even thought of it until just recently, after being on the hormones for these past many weeks. Well it didn’t take much and Gil swelled up and couldn’t hold it a second longer and he tried to pull her off his member and she wouldn’t give it up. He exploded.....Heather didn’t lose a single drop of his man seed. She swallowed fast and often until he slowly began to soften.

She slid up and kissed him tenderly and whispered in his ear. “Not bad for my very first time ever.....hey?” and kissed him again curling up in his arms with a huge smile and drifted off to sleep. At least she did, Poor Gil laid there wondering what the hell just happened.

Gil looked down at the Angelic looking little woman cradled in his arms and tried to remember back to her first coming here and all the little wonderful things that she’d done as the days and weeks passed by. He smiled at her first attempt at cooking and going around here like a little housemaid in her sister’s clothing. He thought of how he’d begun to look so forward to getting home each night to see what she’d done next. He watched like he’d told her Dad as she’d changed before his eyes from a caterpillar to a butterfly.....as very rare and beautiful butterfly at that. Yes he had to admit over the past several weeks she’d



been driving him to distraction. He couldn't even get his mind off of her at work lately.

God, she excited him and as her body and actions became more and more feminine it only got worse on him. He began to constantly have to hide his hard on around her. He wasn't sure if she was doing this on purpose to him or if she was as she seemed just naive and innocent which made her even more sexy and sensual to him?

It must have been some time in the early morning hours that he finally fell asleep, content for the first time in many months wondering if she would regret this in the morning or not? He didn't have to wonder long as he was awakened the next morning from a sound happy sleep with this warm wet feeling in his groin. He actually thought he was dreaming and then looked down to see Heather's big blue eyes looking into his and her mouth fully engaged around his massive hard on.

She grinned as much as possible with his big cock in her mouth and continued on with the task at hand so to speak. Once again her tongue and lips manipulated his hard shaft and he had to cover his face and bite down hard on the pillow to keep from moaning out loud as he emptied his replenished supply of man seed into her waiting mouth. He was so sensitive right now that he jerked as she smiled and licked and sucked him clean.

Heather jumped out of bed with a spring in her step and said. "Good morning, honey.....I'm off to

start breakfast for everyone, would you like anything else?” She grinned like a cat.

“Cof.....coff.....a..humcoffee would be nice.” He finally got the words out.

“My pleasure, dear.” She smiled and kissed him on the lips letting her tongue tease him and allowing him to taste the remnants of his own cum. She put on her robe went to the crib and changed Lexi, picked her up and started for the kitchen.

She whispered “Lexi your daddy is a happy boy this morning, now don’t you go telling on us Ok?” she laughed. She put the coffee on and then went back in laid Lexi in bed with daddy and then quickly showered and dressed in clean bra and panties and white shorts and layered tank tops that really showed her assets off. She looked in the mirror and smiled at her small waist and growing hips and thighs and rounded butt. She brushed out her hair and applied her makeup tastefully added some of her favorite perfume than kissed baby and daddy then went back to the kitchen.

Soon the aroma of coffee and bacon was floating through the house. When Mom entered Heather had potatoes frying and all the fix-in’s to make western omelets. She had the four-slice toaster all set up and ready to go.

“Can I help?” Mom asked.

“Sure, if you’d like.” Heather smiled and gave her a big hug and a kiss. “I have most of it done but, an extra hand is always nice as I’m sure that you would have appreciated all of those years while we were growing up and didn’t offer to help.”

“My God, you really are all girl now. You’re incredible I can’t believe that you’re up and dressed makeup on and smelling wonderful and almost single handedly have an entire breakfast all together for everyone.” Mom glowed. “You’re amazing, I can see that I’m not going to have to worry about you, Lexi or Gil am I?”

“No I don’t think so, Mom. I wasn’t kidding you when I told you that I’ve never been happier in my life. You couldn’t have convinced me, if you’d told me this just a year ago but, I think that I’ve really found my calling here.”

Just then the others started coming in. “Well ladies something sure smells good this morning, and for a change I seem to really have an appetite.” H. Sr. said.

“Well you can thank Heather she was up and had everything ready before I even got out of bed this morning,” Mom said.

Then the back door opened and everyone turned to see who it was. Sue came in saying. “You can’t send all that bacon and breakfast smell all over the neighborhood without inviting your favorite neighbor now can you.” She laughed and stopped when she saw all the company here.

“Mom....Daddy....Sara....please meet Sue my neighbor and best friend. She is the one that had been teaching me everything I needed to know and should have already known if I hadn’t been so useless growing up. Sue taught home economics in high school for years and I learned so much from her. She’s been a real help with Lexi too.” Heather said.

They all exchanged greetings and Heather took Sue in the other room and brought her up to date on

everything. Breakfast over, the kitchen cleaned. They enjoyed the day visiting. Mom was truly impressed watching Heather run her household.

Later, Heather's parent along with her former girlfriend headed back home and to their waiting business. With tears of joy they parted with Heather promising to come home for a visit as soon as the baby could travel.

Not long after they were gone Heather came walking out in a sheer baby doll PJ and wearing 3" heels. "Do you want to watch TV all night Mr. Simons or would you like to join me in the bedroom?" She said seductively wiggling her long crimson red fingernailed finger at him. She'd redone her makeup and as he looked her way he got an instant rise in his shorts. It took one full second to turn the TV off and chase her into the bedroom.

"Come here you, you're not going to surprise me tonight like you did last night." He said.

"Are you sure about that? Maybe not tonight, honey but I very well might show up at your job Monday with only a raincoat on and watch you squirm while the guys work right outside your door." She smiled.

"I wouldn't put it past you." He told her.

Saturday of that week, Sue had that Judge friend of hers Marry Gil Simons and Heather Marie Simons in her chambers with Sue and the Judges Husband as witnesses.

They said their vows and kissed a long soulful kiss and Gil said, "I have a feeling that I'm not going to be having very many dull days for the rest of my life."

Heather then told him, "I plan to see to that, Mr. Simons. And I promise that I'm going to be taking very good care of you, my wonderful husband."

"And I you..... if you'll ever let me make any of the decisions, my beautiful little spitfire Wife."

The End