

# If Terry Only Knew



**BC**



An "Adult TV" Novel



## **Reluctant Press TV/TS Publishers**

This story (including all images) is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead is entirely coincidental. All situations and events herein presented are fictional, and intended only for the enjoyment of the reader. Neither the author nor the publisher advocate engaging in or attempting to imitate any of the activities or behaviors portrayed.

Persons seeking gender reassignment surgery, hormone therapy or any other medical and/or body-altering process should seek the counsel of a qualified therapist who follows the Benjamin Standards of Care for Gender Identity Disorder. This material is intended for persons over the age of 18 only.



Copyright © 2020

Published by Reluctant Press  
in association with Mags, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher, except for brief quotes contained within a critical review.

For information address  
Reluctant Press  
P.O. Box 5829  
Sherman Oaks, CA 91413  
USA

Call toll free (800) 359-2116

[reluctantpress.com](http://reluctantpress.com) & [magsinc.com](http://magsinc.com)

# New Authors Wanted!

**M**ags, Inc and Reluctant Press are looking for new authors who want to write exciting TG, crossdressing or sissy TV fiction.

**S**tories should be in Word or Rich Text format, and around 24,000 to 30,000 words in length. Reluctant Press also prints some shorter stories in the 19,000 to 24,000 word range.

**I**f you think you have what it takes, this could be your opportunity to see your name in print on a real book, commercially published, and get paid for it.

## Contact

**magsinc@pacbell.net, reluctantpress@gmail.com - or call 800-359-2116 to get started.**

### **YOU CAN BE PART OF OUR FAMILY**

If you aren't part of the Reluctant Press family, then you aren't receiving our Newsletter every month. The Newsletter includes previews of the latest books, news, make-up tips, columnists — and more!

Joining our family is easy -- just make a purchase of any size directly from us, and you'll receive our newsletter absolutely free for up to one year. Or, you can have a trial subscription for a limited time by sending your name and address to Reluctant Press, P.O. Box 5829, Sherman Oaks, CA 91413 ...be sure to ask for a free trial subscription.

# If Terry Only Knew

By B C

Terry Woods was just starting to get his life in order again after the death of his Mother, when his Dad met Maria who had a daughter named Dianna. She was a year and a half older than Terry's 15 years. Dianna was completely the opposite of Terry. While Terry was meek and shy, Diana was loud and outspoken and she, like her mother, was a very 'take charge' person.

Terry rushed out to read the board to see if he made the football team. He scanned the board and there it was: "Terry Woods, third-string backup quarterback."

As they sat down to dinner that night, Terry couldn't wait to tell his Dad that he'd made the team. "Dad, I made the team. I'm the backup quarterback behind Josh Hayes."

“Yeah, like you’re ever going to see the field, runt. Josh is All State for the second year in a row. Maybe they will let you carry the water bottles,” Diana said

“Dianna, that’s not necessary, Terry made the team over several other boys who didn’t make it. Good job, Son, I knew that you could make it,” Dad said.

“I don’t know. I heard rumors that the cheerleader coach really wants him to try out for her squad. She’s a good friend of mine so I could put a good word in for you, Tammy. Whoops, I mean Terry,” Diana teased.

“That’s OK, thank you, I’ll stick with football,” Terry said, turning red-faced That’s what Terry did and then the night before their first game, he got hurt. It was a mild concussion. And that’s when Dan Fink took over as the new backup quarterback and Terry was cut from the team as the coach was worried that he would get seriously hurt. The kid had heart but was only 5 foot 6 inches tall and weighted all of 101 lb. soaking wet.

Terry was heartbroken that he was no longer on the team. He pleaded with the coach to leave him on the team and told him that he would work even harder by pumping weights to get stronger but the coach told Terry that he just didn’t have the size for football and he couldn’t take the chance of Terry getting really hurt next time.

Terry went home, straight to his room and laid on his bed crying. He felt sorry for himself and fell asleep dreaming that he was 6 foot 3 inches and was 200 lb. and was the starting quarterback, Everyone at

school cheered his name, plus the girls all wanted to date him as he was the Big Man On Campus.

Suddenly he felt as though he'd just been tackled and found Diana sitting on his chest. "Hey squirt, I hear that you were too much of a baby to stay on the football team for the whole season. I told you that you'd never see the field. I can still talk to my friend about getting you on the cheerleading team if you want me too. I think you'd look so cute in a little skirt and letter sweater with pompoms."

"No thank you, Dianna. I'm a boy, not a dumb old girl. What the heck have I ever done to you? Why are you so mean to me all the time? It wasn't bad enough that my Mom died but then your Mom came along and married my Dad. Things really changed around here. Dad is gone so much of the time with work and the two of you moved in and took over our home and our lives. Your Mom now kind of runs things around here and now you are trying to run...or should I say *ruin* my life. I was an only child until you came along; I was looking forward to having a big sister but, it sure doesn't feel like you want a younger brother or any sibling at all. I thought it was going to be cool to have a sister to look up to and to teach me about girls but you seem to just want to be mean and treat me like an annoyance, someone that's just in your way." Terry said to Dianna.

"No that's not true, squirt, I've always wanted a little brother to wait on me and allow me to boss him around. I've also wanted a little brother to play house or dolls with. I look forward to dressing you up and taking you out on the town with me. If you're good I'll make you really pretty. You already possess a really feminine face and soft features and with your long

hair, it's not going to take much to make you look like a cover girl. Trust me, little brother, it's going to happen at some point and you're not even going to know that it's happening. You can't stop it either," Diana told him.

Diana scared the hell out of Terry and as he looked into her dark eyes, he believed that she would keep her promise and do exactly as she said she'd do. He vowed to keep an eye on her and try to prevent her from humiliating him in front of the whole school and the few friends that he did have.

Terry had found one friend at school; his name was Dale Hayes. They became best friends and they hung out together almost all of the time. Terry and Dale lived in very different parts of town but had grown close as Dale didn't like the way Terry was treated and made fun of, so he took Terry under his wing, so to speak. Terry's family wasn't poor but was nothing compared to Dale's family. Unlike Terry, Dale was blessed with an athletic body. He was taller and more muscular and was what most would call rather rugged and manly looking, and he had short hair. Terry hung out at Dale's house as much as possible to avoid Diana and her threatening promises.

The kids in school didn't pick on Dale because of his size and the fact that Dale did make the football team and was accepted by most of the jocks as a member and teammate. Dale looked out for Terry so they didn't pick on him, even though Dale took some kidding about him being Terry's guard dog. Dale pushed more than one guy up against the lockers for picking on his friend.

Then there was Carol Fish, the girl Terry was in love with. Carol was a beautiful woman in every way. She was out of his league and he knew it but for whatever reason she liked Terry and they'd become friends. Carol was just a little taller than Terry and her up-turned ample breasts matched her thin waist, pair-shaped butt, and rounded hips. She had to turn down many requests for dates as she didn't want to give up her maidenhood to some high school jock who was overloaded with testosterone and wanting to get her as a notch on his belt.

Maria, Terry's stepmom, had him doing many of the household chores and, being the more dominant of his parents, she informed Terry's Dad that it was good for young men to learn to help out around the house. She told them both that the household tasks were not solely the women's responsibility and it surely wouldn't be tolerated in her house. She also demanded that both Terry and his father, Thomas, practiced good hygiene rituals, which included good grooming, clean and manicured nails, good oral care, and a daily exercise workout to keep their bodies trim and firm.

Then one night as Terry slept, Diana slipped in and gave him a shot to put him out soundly for at least a couple of hours. She waited for the shot to take hold and then added nail extensions and painted his fingernails and toenails a bright red. She brushed his long hair forward and cut along the forehead, creating perfect bangs. Then she plucked his eyebrows from the bottom up creating a thin arch over each eye. Then she used an adhesive to attach these realistic breast forms to his chest. Once the adhesive bonded, she put a red half-cup lacy bra on him. Then she used that same adhesive to hold his



penis back and pulled on the matching red thong panties. After thinking about it for a while, she went ahead and pierced both ears and put fake diamonds in the holes. Then she did his makeup. Bright red lipstick was followed by some gloss. Then a black eyeliner on his top and bottom eyelids. Next she used some mascara on his long eyelashes, blended in three shades of eyeshadow, then took lots of pictures of him before letting him sleep the night away.

When she heard the loud scream in the morning she knew that he was awake and had seen his new image for the first time. Terry first felt the extra weight on his chest as he sat up where there shouldn't be any. His hands moved to his chest and he thought at first that he must be dreaming. It was when he lowered his hand to his groin and didn't feel his penis that he screamed. He jumped from the bed and went into the bathroom. As he turned on the light, he couldn't believe his eyes. Looking back at him was a beautiful girl. Confusion filled his mind. This couldn't be him. There was no way that this beautiful person in the mirror could be the gangly, plain, and ordinary guy that was Terry Woods.

He pulled on the breasts and found them securely attached; it hurt to pull on them harder.

Suddenly the urge hit him to have to pee. He stood for several minutes trying to figure it out and finally realized that he would have to sit down to be able to go.

Once he was done, he went looking for answers as for why and how he looked as he did right now. He walked into the kitchen where his stepmother was having her morning coffee.

“Well, don’t we look beautiful this morning? It’s about time that you took some pride in how you looked. What’s the occasion Do you have a hot date or something? I can’t get over the difference. I have to say that I like this version of you much better, honey,” Maria told him.

Terry could hardly speak. “Mom, what’s happened to me? How did I get these?” he said, pointing to the breasts that he still wasn’t sure were real or not. “How do I get this stuff off of me? I can’t go to school tomorrow looking like this,” he said.

“Why ever not? It’s a much better look than your normal grubby-looking self. I don’t know how you did this to yourself but I much prefer this new version of you,” she said.

“Mom, that’s not funny. I’m a guy. I didn’t do this to myself and I don’t want to be a girl. I’d get laughed out of the school if I showed up looking like this.”

Just then Diana walked in. “Good morning, sis. My, you look good this morning. I guess we can’t call you Terry now dressed like this. We’ll have to call you Tammy. Yes, Tammy. I like it, that sounds really good and seems to fit you just fine the way you look right now.”

“Dianna, I don’t know how you did this but I want it off, all of it. This is not one bit funny. Please, you have to get it off before anyone comes over here, and for sure before school tomorrow.”

“I don’t know, sis, I really like this version of you so much better. Mother, don’t you agree that Tammy is

a natural-looking girl, and looks so much better this way?" Diana said.

"Yes, I've already told her that she makes a much better young lady than a guy, but I suppose that it will take a little getting used to. I think that you should go and find Tammy a dress to get her chores done today. If she does a good job, we'll get her all cleaned up and back to her old boring self by the time she leaves for school on Monday morning."

"Well, you heard Mother, Tammy, so come with me and we'll find you something to wear while you play maid today. I have just the dress in mind for you," Diana said, smiling.

"I don't want to wear any dumb old dress and I don't intend to wear one, Diana. I'm not your sister and I'm not a girl," he said.

"Now no pouting and I want to see a smile on that pretty face while you work or you'll be going to school on Monday all dolled up and pretty," Dee (short for Dianna) said.

When he didn't move and started to argue with Dee, Mom said, "One more word, young lady, and so help me we'll drag you down to the mall and give you your first shopping trip as a girl. You'll be trying on lots of different clothes and shoes and pretty unmentionables. I think that a day in a dress would be good for you so you can appreciate what us women go through every day; cleaning, cooking, washing and ironing the clothes, cleaning the toilets and bathtubs while mastering walking in heels, keeping our makeup looking fresh and generally looking our best, just to please and keep the interest of our man. So if

you want to avoid a shopping trip to the mall, you'd better get that cute little butt of yours moving. What was that? I didn't hear you."

"Yes ma'am," he whispered.

"I still didn't hear you, Tammy."

"Yes, Ma'am," he said a little louder.

"I still didn't hear you ,Tammy, I think I might see that shopping trip in your near future and from now on you can call me Mommy or Mama," Maria said.

"Yes Mama, I'm sorry and I'll get moving right away," he said out loud.

Dee then took him into her room and began to go through her clothes closet which used to be Terry's before she moved in. She found a nice black dress that fit Terry as if it were made especially for him. It had short sleeves with a rounded neck. It was tight at the waist and flared out from the hips and came down to three inches above the knees. Then she brought out a pair of black pumps with three-inch heels. With holdup nylon stockings, his feet slipped right into the shoes with no problem...until he tried to stand up. As he stood, being unaccustomed to heels, he almost toppled over face first into the closet door. Dee tried to teach him how to stand and walk in heels, keeping his weight back and taking small short steps, putting one foot in front of the other. She told him to trust the heels and try stepping out flat against the floor

Terry then started his chores which now took twice as long to complete in those impossible heels. About

the time that he was finally able to walk (after several falls), his calves were aching and his muscles burning.

Then just about 11:30 there was a knock on the door and Dee ordered Terry to get it. On very shaky legs he minced over and opened the door only to find his best friend Dale standing there. He froze and couldn't speak. Dale couldn't stop staring.

"Ah, is Terry home?" he finally got the words out. Still Terry couldn't speak.

"For goodness sakes, Tammy, are you going to ask Terry's friend in or just stand there all day like some kind of statue or something," Dee said. She knew that Dale was coming over as she'd called him and told him that Terry wanted him to come over and do something this afternoon.

Dale entered but couldn't take his eyes off of the beautiful girl who was standing there in front of him. He wondered and why she was here in Terry's house. "Hello, I'm... I'm Dale Hayes, Terry's best friend. He said he wanted me to come over and do something with him this afternoon. Is Terry here?" he asked, never taking his eyes off of 'her,' going from her breasts to her beautiful face.

Trying to think fast, Terry said, "I'm Tammy Woods, Terry's cousin. There must have been some kind of mix-up because I'm sure that I saw Terry going out about an hour ago."

Dee threw out a road block to Tammy's attempt to get out of this situation as fast as possible. "I don't think that he will be gone that long. We were just

about to have lunch. You are welcome to join us for lunch, Dale. Ta... I mean Terry should be back by then," she said

"Sure, that sounds fine with me if it's not too much trouble," Dale said, happy to have the time to see more of this amazing young lady. Tammy was very uncomfortable about her obvious bare cleavage and nervously kept trying to pull the dress up higher, as she'd become well aware that her best friend was staring right at her fake bosom, as well as her face. She couldn't believe that he didn't recognize her, even if she was dressed as a woman. "Is there anything that I can do to help out?" Dale asked.

"No, but thanks for asking," Dee said. She helped Terry get the lunch ready and then had him take it out to the dining room table where Dale was sitting and waiting with Terry's Mom. They sat enjoying the lunch. That is everyone but Terry was enjoying the lunch. Dale tried not to stare at Tammy but kept sneaking little looks at her almost bare breasts and beautiful face, which made Terry even more self-conscious.

"Tammy is new here and would like to get out and see the town, Dale. Terry was going to take her out this evening but he texted me and said he'd be spending the night at his Aunt's house," Mom said.

"I'd be more than happy to take her to town. I heard that there's a teen dance down at the old warehouse, a kind of get-to-know-you dance before school starts tomorrow. There's a bonfire and pep rally for the football team, too," Dale said.

“That’s OK, I didn’t bring any clothes for that type of outing. I was looking forward to just relaxing and reading a good boOk tonight,” Terry said.

“That’s no problem at all, Tammy, We seem to be about the same size and I have a closet full of clothes. I’d be happy to lend you something to wear. It will do you a world of good to get out and meet some new people,” Dee said, smiling.

“Maybe another time. I’m really tired from all the moving and housework,” Terry said, giving Dee a sour look, meaning to back off and leave her alone.

“That’s why going out and having a little fun would be good for you. Dale here doesn’t want to go alone anyway. I’m sure that he and Terry were probably planning to go together and hoped to meet some hot girls. So this is the perfect solution. You can take Terry’s place and Dale gets a hot date without having to spend the night alone or looking for a date. So it’s settled then. Dale, you go and get ready and I’ll help Tammy here find the perfect outfit for a pep rally and dance. You can pick her up around 6:30 PM.”

Before Terry could think fast enough to come up with a better excuse to not go, Dale was out the door and gone, feeling like he’d won the lottery or something.

After Dale drove away, Terry said, “Dee, why did you just do that to me? Are you trying to get me beat up or exposed as some kind of freak? I can’t go out with Dale. He’s my best friend and will know right away that I’m really Terry under all of this makeup and girls’ clothes.”

“Yes, I see what you’re talking about. I mean Dale has only been here for what, three or four hours, had lunch with us, talked to you and stared holes in you for all of that time and he never saw anything but a beautiful young lady named Tammy. I’ll bet he’s grinning the whole way home, feeling like he’d just won the lottery. If he didn’t see you as Terry in all of that time, then he’s not going to see you as Terry at a dark old pep rally and dance. So let’s start getting you ready because you only have a couple of hours before he’ll be here to pick you up,” Dee said, hardly being able to contain her excitement over the fact that she’d put her new stepbrother in an impossible situation.

Meanwhile, just as Dee had suggested, Dale was in fact grinning ear-to-ear over his newfound luck. Not only was he going to have a date for the night, he was going to have the hottest, most beautiful girl there. ‘Just wait until the kids all see me, Dale Hayes, with this incredibly hot girl on my arm. Why is it that Terry never spoke of his cousin that’s so hot? Thank you, Dee, for setting this all up for me.’ It was these thoughts that kept swirling around in his head as he drove home to shower and shave and get ready for his date with an angel.

Back at the Woods home, Dee told Terry that he was going to have to go the extra mile to get ready tonight. “One good thing is that it will be dark and chilly tonight so you can wear a pair of my new jeans and a turtleneck sweater with a hooded jacket. But to help you feel like a lady underneath, which will help you play your role, we’re going to use this depilatory cream and get rid of the hair from your chin on down.”

“Dee, I can’t do this and I’m not going to let you make me do this. I never wanted to be a girl, I’m a boy and I want to find a nice young girl my age and date her. So I’ll just tell Dale that this mysterious new cousin Tammy had to suddenly return home and couldn’t stay for the bon fire or the pep rally and dance.”

Terry’s stepmom was standing in the door way listening to his little speech. She thought it kind of cute that the little nerd was trying to step up and put his foot down. “Tammy honey, you more or less agreed to go out with this young man by not telling him the truth about yourself, so you’ll be honoring your word and keeping this date tonight and I don’t want any more back talk. Any more arguing and we’ll be taking that shopping trip tomorrow that I promised you,” Maria said. “Now do we understand each other?”

“Yes, Mama, I understand but I don’t know how to act like a girl acts. I don’t have a girl’s mannerisms or the way they walk and talk and I don’t know how to interact with a guy as a girl,” he said but followed Diana into the bathroom where she had him strip down naked.

“Even the panties ,young lady,” Dee said. She then covered him from nose to toes with the depilatory cream and had him stand there for 15 minutes. “Don’t worry, honey, it will all come to you naturally. Whether you want to admit it or not, you are already quite feminine in your actions and behavior. OK, Tammy, you can step into the tub now.” She adjusted the water temperature and sprayed the cream off of him, along with all of his hair. Next she had him sit down and soak in the tub with the flowery-smelling bath oil for several minutes. When the water was be-

coming cool, she had him get out, ignoring his modesty and patted him dry with a soft clean towel.

“Dee, I beg you, don’t make me do this. What happens if he tries to get romantic and gets a little too aggressive or wants to make out with me? I know that you didn’t miss the way that he couldn’t keep his eyes off of me all through the lunch,” he told Dee. “It made me feel like a piece of meat. I just know that he wants to get in my panties,” he said.

“Yes Tammy, my dear little sister, I know that you saw him transfixed on you the whole time and you were worried that he’d recognize you? Girls have many ways to stop their dates from going farther than they want them to go. You can always tell him that you just started your period, or you’re not feeling well. You could always say that you’re still a virgin. And if none of those things work, then you could offer him a hand job. If that still isn’t enough, you might have to give him a blow job. The last resort would be to let him have his way with you. Wait, you’re not a virgin, are you?” Dee asked.

“Well, I did touch Jane Thomson in the second grade,” he said.

“Do you even know what a blow job is?” Dee asked and could tell by the look on his face that he *didn’t* know what a blow job was.

She went to her drawer and brought out her dildo and took it over to where Tammy was sitting, staring in shock at the big fake penis. “There’s no way that you think that I’m going to put that thing in my mouth, do you?” Tammy said.

“Don’t be afraid . I won’t bite you. Now don’t make me call Mama in here or she’ll make you go to school like this for sure. Now I want you to start by licking it all over, using both your lips and tongue.”

Against all that he believed in, he slowly did as she asked.

“Ok, now,close your mouth over the penis and move your head up and down. That’s it, now deeper. Suck on it. Yes, you’re getting the hang of it now.” Dee kept this up for quite a while until she felt that Tammy looked like she could do a good job on her boyfriend and make him happy.

“You’d better do a good job if he wants you to or I’ll tell him who you really are and to demand that you please him orally, anally, or both,” Dee threatened.

“Ok, now let’s get you ready,” Dee said. She started by painting Tammy’s fingernails and toenails a bright red. While that dried, she helped Tammy pull on her tight girdle with hip pads. The girdle was red and matched her bra. Next came the heavy red turtleneck sweater which was tight and form fitting showing off her B-plus fake breasts, then she helped her into a pair of tight black stirrup pants. Dee then added a black two-inch wide belt and a pair of fashionable black boots with a 1” heel. The scarlet and black just happened to be the school’s colors.

Dee then showed her how to do her makeup properly. She started with a neutral tone base applied with a soft makeup sponge. She plucked a few eyebrow hairs, further creating a thin arch over each eye. Dee then added mascara and darkened her brows with a dark eyebrow pencil. Next she applied a

black eyeliner on top and bottom lids, and used three colors of eyeshadow blended in. She added a little blush to Tammy's cheeks and then finished by outlining her lips and coloring them in with a fire engine red lip cream and lip gloss to make them shine.

Dee brushed out Tammy's long hair and replaced her studs with some 2" gold hoop earrings. She then gave her a gold lady's watch, some bangles for her right wrist, and a gold neckless with a cross on it. Dee then took some pictures and declared her adorable.

She had Tammy walk around the room over and over again, getting used to the boots with the one0inch heel. Just as she was getting the hang of it, there was a knock on the door. "Tammy, your date is here," Mom called out.

On very unsteady legs, Tammy walked down the stairs to find Dale standing there waiting. He was wearing a nice sweater and a pair of black slacks and his varsity jacket. As Tammy entered the room, Dale couldn't believe his eyes. "Wow! Tammy, you look beautiful, you make me feel way underdressed," he said. "I can promise you that I'll be the envy of every guy there tonight."

When Tammy just stood there still unable to speak, Mom said, "Tammy, your date just gave you a nice compliment. I think that you should thank him. You need to stop being so shy and relax or you won't have much fun tonight. You'll have to excuse my niece, Dale, she's always been pretty self-conscious, She doesn't think that she's actually that beautiful, Well, Tammy, are you going to thank Dale?"

“Sorry. Thank you, Dale. It’s kind of you to think that,” she said.

“Well, you two better get going or you’re going to be late and miss all the fun,” Mom told them.

“Are you ready, Tammy?” Dale asked. “Yes, as ready as I’ll ever be,” Tammy said. “Don’t act so nervous. We are going to have a good time and I’ll be sure to look out for you. I won’t let anything bad happen to you,” Dale said.

“Wait just a minute, you two. I’d like to get a couple of pictures of you to remember this night, Tammy’s first date here while staying with us,” Dee said and began snapping one picture after another. “How about a little kiss, you two?” Dee said, embarrassing both of them. “Oh good grief, just a little friendly peck on the lips and we’re done.”

Dale turned to Tammy, pulled her to him closely and gave her a sweet little kiss on the lips. That smell and taste stayed with him all night long. He kept seeing her plump red lips in his mind’s eye, over and over again.

Dale then held out his arm for Tammy to hold onto; she was still a little lightheaded from that kiss by her best friend who still didn’t seem to have a clue who she really was. She wasn’t sure what to do but, having seen other people dating before, she reluctantly took his proffered arm and held on as Dale walked her out to his car. He opened the door for her and she slid in butt first, then brought her legs in.

It was a short drive to the school grounds and Tammy nervously shook all the way there as she was

just sure that someone was going to recognized her and call her out. So far her best friend Dale gave no indication that he knew who she really was. That was at least some small comfort.

Ever the gentleman, Dale parked and hurried around to Tammy's side of the car, opened the door for her, and offered his hand to help her out. She was doing her best to keep her composure. When Dale didn't let go of her hand, she just went with it as they approached the crowd which was laughing and having fun around the big roaring bonfire.

Tammy really felt self-conscious as she could see kids who had never paid any attention to her as Terry, Now, though, they stopped what they were doing and stared at her. Dale was so proud to be with her and so proud to be her date that he was all smiles. Dale usually didn't have a problem getting a date as he was one of the good athletes around school and was a pretty handsome guy but being seen with this beautiful angel was something on a much higher level.

Dale proudly introduced his date as Tammy Woods who was Terry Woods' cousin that was visiting for a while. Once again Tammy was amazed that not one person recognized her as Terry and they gave her the royal treatment whereas they never gave her as Terry the time of day.

Her thoughts were interrupted as the cheerleaders began chanting out one routine after another in support of the football team. The players all got together and got the crowd going. Tammy thought for a minute that Dale was going to leave her alone and join the team but he sensed her nervousness and said,

“Relax Tammy, I won’t leave you alone. I’m here with you and you alone.” He squeezed her hand tight.

It seemed that Dale, too, gained a new popularity as everyone wanted to meet his date and check her out. This went on all through the night. Tammy at first thought that she was going to pass out but she began to relax as everyone seemed to take her for the girl that she appeared to be.

As the night wore on and the temperature began to drop, they moved closer to the fire. After a while the fire burned down and Dale put his arm around Tammy’s shoulders and tried to keep her warm. But, he could still feel her shiver and said, “Let’s go into the dance and get you out of the cool night air.”

Now the fear of being recognized started all over again as the Gym was brightly lit up for the dance. Under the bright lights Tammy was sure that she’d now be exposed and recognized but she was being treated like a princess as everyone (especially the boys) wanted to meet her.

Then a new feeling of awkwardness engulfed her as Dale took her hand and asked her to dance. “I’m afraid that I’m not a good dancer at all, Dale,” she told him.

“I’ll bet that you’re just being modest but if not, that’s Ok because I’m not much of a dancer either so we’ll just fake it together,” he said.

“You have no idea just how much I’m already faking it,” Tammy thought.

Dale held her close and it took only a few minutes before Tammy began to be comfortable dancing the girl's part. Dale was strong and held her tight against his own body and they eventually danced as one. After several dances Tammy seemed to forget who she was and began to feel like the girl she now portrayed.

"I thought you said that you couldn't dance, Tammy," Dale whispered in her ear.

"I know that you don't believe me but I've never danced before so it must be your strong hold of me and your ability to guild me that is keeping me from falling down," she said looking up at Dale, who suddenly became possessed with desire to taste those sweet red lips again. When she looked up at him, he took that to mean that she wanted to kiss him too. So he softly pressed his lips to hers and held the kiss until it took her breath away.

Tammy didn't want to make a scene so she didn't move away from Dale but he could see the shocked look on her face. "I'm sorry but I just couldn't resist any longer. I've wanted to do that some more ever since your cousin Dee asked us to kiss back at their house. You are the most beautiful girl that I've ever had the privilege of taking out. I so hope that you are going to be staying here for a long time as I'd love to get to know you better," Dale told her

Being embarrassed, all Tammy could do was put her head back on his strong muscular shoulder and dance. She was so confused and mixed up that she didn't know what was to become of her if Dee and Momma had their way with her/ him.

Much to Dale's chagrin, the dance was coming to an end and it was time to go. He helped Tammy with her coat and hated to cover up those beautiful breasts that had been pressed against his own chest all night.

Once back in his car they started for home. Dale pulled over to the side of the road and put his arm around Tammy's shoulders and started to kiss her again. Lost in the moment, Tammy started to kiss him back and then her mind woke up. She pulled away as she felt his hand on her fake bosom.

"Dale, wait. We can't do this, it just isn't right," she said.

"Was I moving too fast or something, Tammy? I just can't help wanting to kiss you and hold you, you have me hotter than a red hot poker," Dale said.

"Do you really not know me?" she said and suddenly remembered Dee warning her not to tell Dale her true identity and to make her date happy or she'd expose her all over school and the whole community. Now Dee had those pictures of them kissing before they left for the bonfire and dance. Even though Dale was her best friend, he might be really pissed off for her trying to fool him or make of fool of him. "I mean to say that we've spent the whole afternoon and night together and you've been a real gentleman so far and I really appreciate that. You wouldn't respect me at all if I was just one of those loose girls and went too far when we only just met."

"Ah, but that's where you're wrong. I could never disrespect you, Tammy, however I do love kissing those lips of yours. Dee whispered to me just as we

were about to leave about taking you shopping tomorrow with your Aunt Maria and her and me. She said that you'd really like that," he told her

"Yes, they are always looking out for me even if I'm not going to stay that long," she said and cuddled up to him and kissed him with feeling and passion. Dale took this as a sign that she was as hot for him as he was for her.

Dale resumed his attention to her and began kissing her back, then when she felt his hand again on her thigh, she told him that it wasn't a good time of the month for her. Then she began to feel his rock hard penis through Dale's jeans. "I think that we'd better call it a night before we go too far to stop," she told him.

"I'm sorry if I've disappointed you, Dale. I hope that I haven't ruined your night, but I've really enjoyed this evening," she told him.

"No, not in the least, Tammy. As a matter of fact you've made me the instant envy of all the guys in the whole school. I really loved dancing with you and just being around you all afternoon and evening. You are pretty easy to fall in love with in a real hurry. Please forgive me, I'm sorry if I was too aggressive with my kissing you but trust me when I say that you have the softest, sweetest lips I've ever had the pleasure of kissing," he told her.

"Well this surprises me but I have to say that I really found kissing you to be quite exhilarating and pleasurable. It's just that I haven't had much experience with kissing anyone." That was an understatement because as Terry the nerd, he'd never had a

date or kissed anyone, other than his Mother, and that was a totally different kind of kiss.

Dale then drove her home and walked her to the door. Just as he began to give her a good night kiss, someone turned the porch light on and the door opened. Dee was standing there. "Come on in, you two. I want to hear all about the bonfire, pep rally and dance. Did you have a good time? Did Tammy make you happy, Dale?" Dee asked, hoping that Tammy failed.

"Yes, it was one of the best dates I've ever been on and we had a great time. I'll be a real hero in school on Monday as I was the envy of every guy there. As far as Tammy making me happy, well that's an understatement. She made me feel like I'd died and gone to heaven," he told Dee who took this to mean that Tammy had done her duty and serviced Dale. "I'm just so sorry that Tammy's stay here is only temporary," Dale added.

Just then Mom came into the room. "Well, I have a little surprise of my own for Tammy. We've cleared it with her Mom and we are going to enter Tammy in school here. She'll be staying with us," Maria told the shocked Tammy. Poor Tammy's mind was really mixed up. How could they put her in school as both Terry and Tammy at the same time? How could she get away with participating in Gym as a girl; there would be no way to disguise her naked body and make them believe that she was a girl. What if she and Terry were in the same classrooms?

"Well, we'll let you two love birds say good night," Maria said and she and Dee left the room.

Tammy's mind was so mixed up and confused that she was barely aware of what was happening. Her senses returned as she felt Dale's lips pressed sensuously to her lips. Suddenly she felt Dale's tongue pass her lips and enter her mouth. "Oh. My. God.," she thought. "If he ever finds out that he's making out with his best friend, a guy in a dress, it's going to blow his mind and he will be ready to kill me," she thought to herself.

It didn't really make her happy either knowing that she too was kissing another boy. But another side of her brain was telling her something altogether different. This kiss was stirring up feelings inside of her that she'd never felt before. It seemed she was getting really aroused and turned on. She felt a tickle in her chest and it traveled down her stomach. She turned and put her arms around Dale's neck and pulled herself up on tip toes and returned his kiss and mouth washing. These strange sensations made her feel all lightheaded and weak. She broke the kiss and pushed back away from him, leaving him with a Class A set of blue balls.

"Well, it's getting, late Dale. I think it's time to call it a night. I don't want you to leave but I have to get up early and get my chores done," she said.

"Ok but you're going to miss me. You're right though, I need to get home before I get in trouble, I don't want to break our football curfew. Hey, Jeanne Smith told me tonight at the dance that they are now two girls short on the cheerleading squad. Nora Thomson broke her leg and will be out for the season. She told me to ask you if you'd try out to fill in. You'd be a natural and you certainly have all the tools to do the job," he said with a big grin. (Mom and Dee were

just around the corner and heard every word Dale said.)

“Thanks, Dale, but I don’t think that, that’s my thing. I’m more of a bleacher cheerleader, I’d just rather be one of the crowd and watch the game,” she said which was true and kind of ironic as she always went to watch Dale play as Terry and now everything was the same except she’d now be watching him play as Tammy.

Finally Dale said he really had to go and gave Tammy a big hug and kiss. After he left, Mom said, “Wasn’t this one of your most exciting nights ever? You actually pulled this off. That boy is totally in love with you after only one date. I would have liked to see the look on the those boys’ faces when Dale walked in with a hottie like you, or the look on his face if he knew it was you he was kissing.”

Terry’s mind was still spinning. “Mom, just how are you planning to send me to school as both Terry and Tammy at the same time? I’m only one person.”

“Well, my little sweet one, I have plenty of friends in high places. I pulled a few strings. As a result, Terry moved to Ohio and Tammy will be living here and attending school as Tammy Michele Woods. By tomorrow morning you’ll have a new ID card and a new S.S. number and you’ll be on my insurance as I’ll be your mother.”

“And what about Gym class? There is no way that I can hide the fact that I’m not really a girl when I have to take a shower with a room full of girls,” she asked.

“That’s easy enough, dear. You’ll be changing your Gym class for Home Economics and the rest of your classes are typing, bookkeeping, short hand, accounting; useful classes that every good secretary needs,” Mom said.

“But Mom, I’m an A student, at the top of my class in Math and Science. I won’t be able to get into any good college with those other classes that you mentioned. I’m going to talk to Dad when he returns and tell him what you’ve made me do tonight and what you plan to do about my education,” Terry said.

“You listen to me, you little shit. I run this house. I give the orders and that includes that little dweeb of a father of yours. He has already learned not to defy me and you’d better learn to do the same as well or you’ll end up a maid at some cheap sleazy motel on the bad side of town, making beds and cleaning toilets. Then we’ll see how smart you really are,” Mom told him.

“Now first thing you’re going to do is call this Jeanne what’s her name and tell her that you’d love to try out for one of the vacant Cheerleading spots, then you are going to bust your little girly ass working as hard as you can to make the team. If you fail, there will be Hell to pay and you’re going to pay it. Your gymnastics and aerobics should make that easy for you. Now tomorrow when you report for school, the principal and superintendent have been notified that you are Tammy Michele Woods and there is no Terry Woods anymore. The people that I have hired with the clout to take away the school funding that they provide have told them not to say a single word...or else.

“My friend the judge has ordered the powers that be to issue you a new picture ID card with your new name on it, and your social security number and card are being changed as well. You will also be getting a new driver’s license too. Now, let’s see. Have I left anything out? Oh yes...one other little thing. You’ll start seeing my gynecologist, Dr. Lee, each night after cheerleading practice. We’ll work on getting you your own breasts and get rid of those old fake ones,” Mom said.

Terry was so shocked that he couldn’t even speak. His world was being turned upside down and there wasn’t a thing that he could do about it. He believed her about his Dad, as he knew that Dad was kind of a pushover and could be manipulated quite easily, especially by a pretty woman.

“I’m going to have Dee work with you about applying your makeup and doing your hair in a young girl’s fashion. You’d better pay attention and learn quickly or you’ll be going to school looking like a clown. She will work with you on deportment and walking and acting like a girl but you’re just going to have to learn on the fly for a good deal of it. If you just watch the other girls in school you’ll pick it up fast or be found out, one or the other., Mom told her. “You can tell the other kids that your parents died or whatever you want and that you came to live with your Aunt and she adopted you.”

Tammy was numb as she went over and picked up the phone and dialed Jeanne Smith’s number. “Hello Jeanne...this is Tammy Woods. How are you? The reason I called is I’d like to apply for the vacant cheerleading position if it’s still open.”

“Yes Tammy, I’ve been expecting your call. I don’t think that it will be necessary for you to try out. We’d love to have you join our squad. We practice every night right after school. We’ll have home and away uniforms all ready for you as someone already provided us with your sizes. These are brand new uniforms with your name on the sweater. I’ll be looking forward to seeing you tomorrow after school,” Jeanne told her.

‘Gee whiz, it seems that Mom has left nothing to chance. They have my life all planned out for me,’ Tammy thought.

“Tammy, get in here and let’s get started,” Dee hollered “The first lesson is how to remove your makeup from that day. You need to apply this cold cream, rubbing it in all over your face. Then rinse it off in the sink with cold water and pat dry. Then you take this lotion and apply it all over your face and let it sink in good. I’ll help you in the morning as you get ready for school until you get the hang of it. This is so exciting, don’t you agree?” Dee said to Tammy.

“Yeah...well, you wouldn’t think it was so exciting if you were sitting in my shoes. This isn’t a game to me. It’s my life and my future that we are changing and we are also messing with Dale’s life too. I wanted to be an engineering major and you and Mom are going to ruin any chance I have to do that now,” he said.

“Maybe you’ll feel more fulfilled being a wife a mother and a secretary than you think. I know that this is a big change for you but you are going to love being a popular girl and a beautiful one at that. As for Dale, let’s just say that he’s never been happier as you’ve made him the envy of every boy in the whole

school, and now he's going to have his own cheerleader cheering for him at every game. After each game, you'll run out to his arms and give him a hug and a big kiss right in front of everyone, declaring your feelings for him." Dee smiled knowing that Terry couldn't do a thing about any of this without publicly humiliating Dale and himself.

Dale was there early the next morning to pick up his newfound girlfriend and had to wait about 10 minutes for Tammy to finish getting ready with Dee's help. As she came down the stairs, Dale could smell her perfume and he was not disappointed as she came into view. "Oh Tammy, you look amazing. I'm more surprised every time that I see you. It seems you get better looking each time. If that's even possible," Dale said, causing her to blush.

Then off to school they went. Dale, the perfect gentleman, carried her books and opened the doors for her once they reached her first class. He noted right away that this was Typing and Shorthand 101. "What do you have after this, Tam," he asked.

Tammy took the schedule from out of her purse and looked at it. Home Economics and Family Planning according to this schedule," she told him but, thought to herself that she should be in her advanced Mathematics class where she belonged.

Cheer practice was hard and Tammy had to call on all her aerobics and gymnastics training to keep up. Jeanne did cut her a little slack because she was brand new to them. Tammy was a fast learner and by the end of practice, she pretty much had most of the basics down. Being one of the smaller and lighter girls, Tammy was picked to be the one they lifted up.

They called her the flyer because she was the one thrown in the air on several routines. They dropped her a couple of times practicing one of the cheers. She was resilient and bounced right back up to try the routine again.

Dee was there to watch the last half hour of practice and waited to take Tammy to her appointment with the doctor. Tammy was nervous and wasn't sure what to expect at the doctor's office. Dee told her that she did a really good job and looked like a natural out there at practice. "As a matter of fact, I thought you were one of the better looking girls. Who would have ever thought that you would make a better girl than a guy? And it was all so easy to change you," Dee told her. She didn't have to wait long and they were pulling into the parking lot of Dr. Lee's office.

They didn't have long to wait as the nurse was ready and waiting for Tammy to arrive. Nurse Sue took Tammy back, gave her a gown and told her to take everything else off. She took all of Tammy's vitals and wrote them down. Then she approached her with this long syringe and gave her a shot in the arm that caused Tammy to go into a deep sleep. While she was out, the doctor produced a different syringe and pushed the needle right into Tammy's nipple and slowly emptied the contents into her breasts which caused an immediate swelling. Then she repeated the process on the other breast. Dr. Lee attached suction cups that resembled a milking machine, then turned them on, causing a vacuum which made the breast form into a perfect conical shape. Dr. Lee left the machine on to do its work while she attended to matters down below. First she tucked Tammy's small testicles back up into the cavity that they came from. Then she pulled her penis back between her legs and

covered the penis with a skin-like covering, leaving the head near her back opening so she had to sit to pee and looked very feminine down there. She removed the suction devices just before Tammy began to wake.

Dr. Ling Lee had to have the nurse help her put a tight training bra on Tammy. To say that Tammy was in shock when she came to would be an understatement. Dr. Lee told her, “You must keep the bra on at all times for support and to alleviate the pain. Do not to pull on your fake vagina as it would pull the skin off of your new crotch before it would let go. You will now be forced to sit to pee to be able to shower with the other girls without being detected as anything but a normal girl. I think that we have had a very good start and your new breasts are uniformly shaped and I’d say that they are about a B+ in size. Your body could definitely support a good C cup. That should fill out your cheerleading sweater just fine. Your Mother told me that you begged her for that so you’d fit right in with your friends on the cheer squad.

“I think that you are actually going to actually be more womanly in the breast department than your friends by the time that we’re finished and no one will be able to tell that they aren’t your own because they definitely *will be* your own. Oh, you’re going to be going through a period of mood swings as the hormones began to do their job of making you think and act more like a young woman, as I’ve planted a time-release estrogen capsule under your milky white skin near your left arm pit. Here, let us help you sit up slowly so that you won’t be lightheaded and fall down.”

Tammy looked down and saw the tops of her actual breasts and then she noticed that she had her very own cleavage that spilled over the tops of the tight bra. “This is so freaky.....just a couple of weeks ago I was a normal boy who wasn’t doing anything to anyone to justify what they’ve done to me. It’s so hard to believe that this is really me. I can taste the lipstick and see the makeup, and now just look what they’ve done to my body! If I try to remove these breasts, I’m going to be left with scars,” she said to herself.

Dee watched with joy and amusement as she listened and saw what the doctor had just done to her wimpy younger stepbrother. She was pleased at how she and her mother had arranged to make Terry into Tammy, her younger stepsister now.

As they drove home, Tammy couldn’t believe all that had happened to her. She turned to Dee and asked, “Why, why did you and Mom do this to me? I have never done anything to you and I’ve tried my best to stay out of your way. I never even complained when you moved in and took over my bedroom. I really hoped that we’d be friends but I guess that you have different feelings.”

“Well, little sister, three years ago I was raped. It went to court and the guy walked away without even a slap on the hand. I was embarrassed and humiliated for nothing. The guy’s lawyer made me out to be liar. I’ve hated everything male ever since then. Plus, once I saw you dressed up with makeup and fake boobs, I knew right then and there that you should have been born a real woman because you look so much better this way. It’s like the difference between night and day. And one more thing. It is a lot of fun

watching you struggle to adjust to your new image. And then there's Dale.

“Watching that dumb ass trying so hard to be your man and he doesn't seem to have a clue that he hopes to get in the panties of his best friend. I mean, he just accepts the fact that Terry disappeared and Tammy just happened to be there at the same time to take Terry's place and that Tammy looks and acts so much like Terry? You're not that good of an actor, or maybe you are? But either way, that boy is crazy in love with you and you're going to make sure that he stays that way. Right now he's on top of the world and nobody in that school can believe that he has what it takes to have a hottie like you for a girlfriend. When I think the time is right, we are going to let him in on our little secret,” Dee told Tammy with an evil smirk on her face.

“When that estrogen starts to work, sending all those hormones racing around in your body...I'll bet you a hundred dollars that you're going to want more than just Dale's attention. You're going to be just as horny as him and then what do you think is going to happen?” Dee teased.

Tammy was already remembering being kissed by Dale and she began getting a warm feeling in her belly. She was shocked when he'd kissed her but never having kissed anyone before, it sure felt good and stirred up feelings that she managed to keep dormant for years as Terry never had the stones to try anything with a real girl.

They could only find time to date on the weekends now as Tammy had cheer practice and her visits to Dr. Lee, and Dale had football practice. By the end of

the third week, Tammy had all the cheers down pat. She'd been accepted by all the girls and this opened up a whole new life for her that she'd never dreamed of before. She was actually really good and as Mama had ordered, she'd really worked her ass off and her body was toned and amazingly feminine. Tammy's popularity grew with each passing day and she ate it up. For the first time in her life, people went out of their way to speak to her and notice her in the halls. She felt alive and happy.

Many of the coolest guys in school wanted to ask her out but didn't because Dale was one of them and they respected him for that. Tammy held onto Dale's arm between each class and only felt comfortable when she was by his side. They were an item which not everyone understood but they couldn't be apart for any length of time. There were the occasional guys that were not part of the football team that flirted and tried their best to get a date with her but she politely turned them down. If they persisted, she'd tell them that she was going steady with someone 6'2" and weighed around a hundred and ninety pounds of muscle and he didn't like her dating other guys. That usually ended the conversation quickly.

After about six weeks Dee saw that there was no sign of Dale and Tammy getting it on so she decided to step things up a bit. She told Tammy that she expected more from her about making poor Dale's blue balls go away. So she told her, "On your next date, I want you to bring Dale's underwear home with you. You are to get him off sexually and you are to pleasure him orally. I might just check with him to make sure that you gave him the blow job of his life. If I find out that you didn't...well, let's just say that you'll regret it for a long time to come. Besides, from watching

you I'd say that you are starting to really enjoy being Tammy Woods and are having strong feelings for Dale."

The next night after both finished up with their respective practices, Dale was waiting for Tammy as she showered, dried her hair and put on fresh makeup. She called home and asked Mama if it was alright to go get a burger with Dale. Momma said that was fine but to remember that it was a school night.

They hurried to their favorite hangout for a burger and a shake, then Dale drove them to a secluded place to park and make out a little. Tammy was receptive to Dale's eagerness and they started with a light tender kiss that led to a deeper more passionate kiss and some touching and feeling. Dale was surprised that Tammy didn't put up any resistance to his exploration of her body; he put his hand under her top and felt the warm firm flesh of her new breasts. She shuttered with pleasure as the tickle ran down her spine.

Remembering Dee's threats and not wishing to be exposed to the world as a Transsexual or worse by letting Dale know that he'd been tricked into kissing and dating a guy for months now, she slowly reached down and felt the hard on through his pants. Dale gave out a moan, reached down and undid his belt and the button on his jeans. Next he unzipped them and for the first time in Terry's life he/she touched a penis other than his own. As he knew what felt good to himself, he put that knowledge to good use and manipulated Dale's cock by moving her hand up and down the long thick shaft that was twice the size of her own.

This went on for quite a while until Dale felt the need for more. He gently put his hand on the back of her head and softly pushed it down until her lips were only inches away from the head of his throbbing member. With just a little more pressure, her lips were in contact with the hungry penis and Dee's throat rang out through her head. Tammy determined that she might just as well get this over with and opened her mouth and began licking Dale's swollen member all over, up and down the length of his shaft. She thought, "This isn't so bad and it's not like I really have a choice."

She then opened her mouth, took his head into her mouth and sucked and licked, using her lips and tongue. Dale began to moan and groan his approval in earnest. Tammy looked up into Dale's eyes which were beginning to roll back in his head. As he opened his eyes and looked down and saw this beautiful young woman looking at him with his dick in her mouth...well, that's all it took. With no warning to her, he shot rope after rope of his stored-up man seed into Tammy's mouth. It came so fast that it hit the back of her throat and forced her to swallow over and over again so that she could catch her breath and breathe again.

As she sat back upright, Dale said, "Oh God, Tammy, I'm so sorry for that. I couldn't hold it any longer." Dale sat and watched her lick her lips clean, then she smiled at him and reached up and kissed him.

"Does this mean that I made you and Little Dale happy and content and do you now know how much that I care about you?" she asked with a little giggle.

“Are you kidding me? This was the best night of my entire life. I’m just sorry that I couldn’t return the favor and do the same for you. I hope that you’ll go out with me again soon. You are the most beautiful girl I’ve ever had the pleasure of knowing and I want to thank you for what you did for me tonight. I will remember this night for the rest of my life,” he told her.

“Dale, I’m not lying when I tell you that you are the only boy I want to go out with...period,” she said.

“My dear God, I don’t know why you feel that way. He must have sent down an angel to make my life such an unbelievable joy,” Dale said.

His pants were still down around his ankles so she reached down and pulled them off, then took his underwear and cleaned him up with them. “I’ll wash them and return them to you when they’re clean,” she said

“Thanks but you don’t need to do that,” he said.

“But I really want to do this for you, it’s no big deal.”

So Dale, still in a state of euphoria, pulled his pants up and went commando. As he straightened himself up, he still couldn’t believe his unbelievable good luck and watched in fascination as Tammy repaired her makeup and buttoned up her blouse. She turned to him, smiled and said, “I’m ready now.”

The drive home was quiet as Tammy scooted over next to Dale and put her head on his shoulder as he drove slowly, not wanting the night to ever end. He’d never dreamed that this amazingly beautiful girl

would ever do what she had just finished doing. Yes life was good, better than it had ever been. Suddenly Terry popped up in his mind. Where was he and how was it that Tammy just happened to come along at the same time Terry disappeared? "I miss my old pal but being with Tammy and hearing some of the things that she's said really reminds me of Terry," he thought to himself, "But even though Terry was a little on the feminine side, he'd never do what Tammy just did."

"Penny for your thoughts? You haven't said a word since we left. Are you disappointed in me for being a bad girl?" Tammy said.

"Are you kidding I was just thinking how lucky I am to have met you and become your boyfriend. I don't think that I could be happier if I'd won the lottery. I was just thinking about Terry. I thought I might hear from him at some point. I don't mean this in a bad way at all but sometimes when I'm not looking right at you and I hear you say things that Terry used to say, it reminds me of him. I miss him but I'm loving being with you every minute that I can. I love that you are so feminine and girly but can still be fearless as you cheer and jump and flip and get tossed up in the air," Dale said.

"I know that it must seem weird to you that he disappeared and I happened along at the same time but fate has just played itself out this way. He was really needed to help out on the farm. I hadn't planned on ending up here. I was leaving anyway to get away from a stepdad that was always leering at me and trying to get me alone with him. He was way too touchy feely for me. If I cleaned up and dressed nice but modestly, he called me a tease. My Mom worked

nights and I told her about him but she said I was making it all up. Then before anything really bad happened, they were out for the night drinking and having a good time. On the drive home they were in an accident and both died in the crash. So here I am. I'm lucky that my Aunt Maria took me in and adopted me."

What seemed like only minutes was actually an hour after curfew as Dale pulled his car into Tammy's driveway.

As he walked her up to her door, he gave her a big hug and a passionate kiss. "Maybe we could go out again tomorrow night if you'd like," he said. "I didn't want the night to ever end. You do things to me that no other person on earth has ever done and I don't just mean the making out, although that was THE most wonderful experience of my life to date."

"Yes that would be nice, Dale but I'll have to check with my Mom and make sure it's Ok or that she doesn't already have plans," Tammy said. "But if I don't get into the house fast, I'll be doing all the chores for months to come." She put her arms around his neck pulled herself up to his lips and kissed him and said, "Goodnight, Dale. I have to go." She opened the door to walk right into Mom and Dee waiting for her.

"Do you know what time it is, young lady? It;s way past the time that a decent girl should be home and in for the night. Where have you been out so late?" Mom asked.

"We went to the dinner after we got through with practice and we just sat talking and completely lost

track of time. I'm sorry that I was late and didn't call you so you wouldn't worry," Tammy said.

"I'm going to give you a break this one time but if it happens again, you are going to really be sorry. That's the reason I gave you a cell phone, so you could stay in touch when you're going to be late," Mom said and walked out of the room.

"Ok Sis, where's Dale's underwear? Hand them over," Dee said, smiling, hoping that Tammy had failed to get them as she knew how shy and uncomfortable about sex that Tammy was. Tammy reached in her purse and pulled out the soiled underpants. Sure enough they were still quite damp, Dee took a big smell and could detect the odor of semen. "Well, well, well, it seems our little girl is growing up to be quite the sexual woman. Was it good for you? I thought I detected a satisfied smile on Dale's face, so you must be the reason that it's there. You are just going to have to ask Mom to get you an appointment with Dr. Lee and speed up the process of replacing your penis for a vagina," she teased, "but that it would take away all of the fun of seeing how you are going to convince Dale to use your tight little butt hole so you don't get pregnant."

"I hope that you are enjoying all of this, Dee. It's easy to make it a game for you with someone else's life but I'm a nervous wreck over the whole thing. I'm the one that's going to pay the price if anything goes wrong and I'm exposed," Tammy said. "Plus Dale is a very sweet guy and doesn't deserve this at all"

"Well then you're just going to continue being the best girl in the whole school and do what I tell you to do or I might just be the one to let your little secret

out to the whole school and the local media. I think that you'd be a hit on the 6 and 11 o'clock news. I know that Dale might get a little upset with everyone knowing that you two have been an item and have been a little intimate with each other. The guys on the football team would really give it to him in a big way; he'd be labeled gay for the rest of his life, not to mention what his parents would think and do. Hell, they'd probably move away from here in a big-assed hurry," Dee warned.

"I still can't get over just how easily you've gone from a geeky boy to a really beautiful young woman. It kind of makes me jealous seeing how pretty and girly you became almost overnight. I mean, just look at you, you've won over the girls on the cheerleading team and you have every boy who passes you in the hallway drooling with his mouth open and almost stepping on his own tongue. Then there's your best friend in the whole world, going back years and years. He's full speed ahead in love with you and he still hasn't recognized you for who you really are. You've picked up the art of makeup faster than many real girls your age and you've been able to mirror the way girls walk and talk and act around boys. Baby, you were born to be a girl, there's no other explanation," Dee told her.

The next day there wasn't any worrying about what to wear to school, as she ironed her cheer outfit and laid it out for the morning. When she woke, she took a quick shower and dried and patted herself down with a fragrant powder. She looked down at what seemed to her to be two huge mountains on her chest. "I would have loved to date someone who looks like I do now," she thought. She put on her bra and panties followed by her cheerleader sweater with her

name boldly embroidered over the top of her right breast. Next she brushed out her long dark auburn hair and pulled it back to a high ponytail and put blue and maize colored ribbons around it and tied them into a bow with long streamers hanging down.

She then went to work applying her makeup. When this was done to perfection, she took the little wolverine earrings and inserted them into the holes in her ears, as wolverines were the school mascot. She then pulled on her cheerleader shorts over her panties, followed by her super short mini that barely touched the tops of her thighs. Lastly she put on her white bobby socks and her white tennis shoes that matched all the other girls' to a T. She suddenly realized that she was beginning to think and act more like a girl than a boy and it send a chill up her spine.

She came down to get a piece of toast and some juice and coffee to find Mom already sitting there with her coffee. "Honey, you look just adorable in your little cheerleader outfit. We are going to have to go shopping for a gown because as surely as we are sitting here you're going to be voted Homecoming Queen next week."

"Oh Mama, I don't think that I can cheer at the game and be Homecoming Queen too. Besides there are a lot of really pretty and nice girls that would be considered before someone who came along after the season began like I've done. I only got that cheerleading position because someone got hurt," Tammy said.

That day at school she noticed what Mama had said to her; sure enough as she walked down the hall even though she was clearly with Dale, all the guys

and even some girls looked at her and couldn't take their eyes off of her or, in many cases, even close their mouths. She did realize that she looked pretty compared to many of the others but that was mostly the makeup that Dee was so insistent that she got down perfect. She couldn't leave the house until she looked almost glamorous, like a cover girl on a magazine.

She also noticed that someone had put her picture on the wall with the caption "Vote for Tammy Woods for Homecoming Queen." She didn't know who put it up but as she attempted to take it down, someone behind her said, "You're going to be busy all day because they are all over the school"

She hurried off to her next class which was Home Economics. Today they were talking about motherhood and caring for a baby. They had to practice changing an infant's diaper and learn the proper way to pick up and hold the little bundle of joy. It was an insult to Tammy's intelligence to be in this class instead of her advanced Math and Science classes where she thought she belonged. The teacher called on her several times before Tammy realized she was talking to her. "Tammy, are you somewhere else today."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. French, I'm listening to you now and I apologize. It's just that my mind kind of wandered."

"Yes, I could tell. Dreaming of becoming homecoming queen? Well, as I was saying, tomorrow we'll be starting to make our very own dress that you'll wear to school and be judged on as part of your grade. I hope you'll be with us, Ms. Woods," Mrs. French said to her.

The rest of the week flew by and on Thursday they announced in Home Room that Tammy was voted Homecoming queen. Mom picked her up after cheer practice and took her to the mall to find a nice gown. The cheer coach told them that Tammy would cheer into the second quarter, then go into the school, put on her gown for the halftime celebration and presentation, then change back again into her cheer uniform. After the game she would change back into the gown for the dance.

“Mama, I just can’t see how I’m going to do all of this and be able to go from one to the other and be on time? Plus, just how long do you think that I’m going to get away with all this before I’m found out and exposed? Dale has been more and more affectionate and touchy-feely lately and it’s getting harder to hold him at bay. As I’m sure Dee has told you by now, I’ve had to do some really disgusting things that I never in a million years thought I’d be doing to keep his wandering hands from going too far,” Tammy said, blushing.

“Now don’t you worry, honey, your sister and I will be there all night to assist you with the dressing and undressing and makeup. Perhaps it’s time for me to sit down with Mr. Dale and have a little talk so that he sees things our way better than he does right now. So you just be his pretty little girlfriend and I’ll take care of the rest,” Mama told her. Tammy was just about as afraid of Dale knowing the truth now after all this time, that she was with him *not* knowing.

The game was just starting and Tammy was there in her little cheer uniform with all the other girls, jumping and flipping and cheering the team on. Then as the second quarter was half over, as planned, she



rushed off to the locker room. Dee and Mama were there to help her quickly change, touch up her makeup, then escort her out to the new Corvette convertible. She kept a warm blanket around her as she waited at the end of the procession. Then as the game came to the end of the first half, Dale ran back to meet her. "Wow, you look so hot and beautiful, Tammy. I mean you always look great but this is way beyond amazing," he said, unable to take his eyes off of her. Her topless gown showed a little more cleavage and the tops of her breasts than normal. Her hair was down and styled to frame her face. Her red lips sparkled and matched her fingernails.

He climbed into the car, put his arms around her and held her tight. He couldn't help himself as he leaned over and gave her plump red lips a sweet and tender kiss so as not to mess up her makeup.

The Queen's court and their escorts went first; they all made a trip around the oval track around the football field and as they stopped, each couple was introduced. Finally, Dale helped Tammy from her chariot and they were introduced as they walked to the center of the field to the cheers and whistles of the homecoming crowd. Then Dale ran off to join his teammates and Tammy hurried off to the girl's locker room where once again Dee and Mama were waiting to help her change back into her cheerleading uniform. They pulled her hair back into a high ponytail and added the ribbons, retouched her makeup, and got her back out with the rest of her squad.

It was a happy ending to the game as her school won the game by several touchdowns. One of those was by a long pass to Dale in the last few seconds of the game. He ran for a touchdown and everyone

cheered the team on as they ran off the field. Dale ran over, picked Tammy up and twirled her around, then gave her a huge kiss. "You, the love of my life, are my good luck charm, among other wonderful assets."

Back inside the school, Dee and Mama helped Tammy back into her gown for the last time that evening. This done, she looked great once again. Tammy and Dale lead the first dance as King and Queen. Dale whispered in her ear, "This is just like it would be if we were getting married, leading the first dance that is. The rest I can only wish and hope for someday."

Once the dance was over, Dale took Tammy back to his place as his parents were gone for the weekend. She couldn't get over the mansion that he called home. Her house wasn't small but you could put two of hers into his.

Dale showed her around and then they sat in the huge family room with the big fireplace. Dale picked up a remote and the fire came to life, heating the room up almost instantly. They sat back down on the big leather couch and hugged for a few minutes before the kissing and heavy petting began. Dale somehow loosened the back of her gown with one hand and unsnapped her bra. This allowed him to push the front of her gown down and tenderly cup one of her growing breasts. It was if lightning shot through her body. She gasped for air as his big hand and fingers began to manipulate her breast, causing much pleasure. Dale bent down and took the other breast in his mouth and drove her mad with his tongue. Then he lightly bit and sucked first one, then the other. She was so enjoying the feelings that she was hardly aware that his other hand was now working

its way up her thigh. Suddenly she sat up and put her hand on his and whispered, "Dale, I can't go there just now. I'm so sorry."

She resorted back to her training and unzipped his pants and pulled them down along with his underpants. Then she leaned down and began licking and kissing his big member. Soon she was bobbing up and down on his penis like a yoyo. She teased him, trying to please him and it didn't take long before she heard him began to moan and groan. By now she knew what to expect and even though it made her uncomfortable knowing what she was doing to another man, it also made her feel happy that she could control him and bring him to his knees, so to speak, with a blow job.

Tammy looked up into Dale's eyes and watched them roll back and forth. He was trying to see her sexy and beautiful face and succumbing to the building pressure in his balls, but when she winked at him with her plump red lips still around his penis, it was more than he could take. Dale then shot rope after rope of his man seed into the back of her mouth. She swallowed over and over to keep from having his cum mess up the leather couch. She then licked him clean until he became so sensitive that he couldn't stand it.

"WOW! That was the best thing that I've ever experienced in my life. You continue to amaze me. I still can't believe that of all the guys around, for some reason you've chosen me." Dale said, wondering how he could be so lucky and why.

"First of all, Mr. Hayes, you are handsome and besides, it's what's inside you that attracts me to you. I feel safe with you and it's as if I've known you most of

my life, or maybe...maybe I knew you in another life before this one," Tammy smiled.

She got up, grabbed her purse and went into the bathroom where she took out a toothbrush that she brought from home and cleaned her teeth. She touched up her makeup which seemed like the hundredth time that day, then went out and joined Dale who'd used one of the other four bathrooms to clean himself up and restore his clothing.

Dale drove her home and, as before, walked her to the door and thanked her for the most amazing night he could ever have imagined. He held her in his arms and gave her a long lasting and passionate kiss. "How about dinner and a movie tomorrow night?" he asked.

"I will have to ask but it's been a really busy day and I'm about worn out from all the excitement of homecoming with all the changing of clothes and the dance and all. Why don't we wait and see what tomorrow looks like? Please call me around noon," she said. She put her arms around his neck and pulled herself up on her tip toes to kiss him one more time. They looked for all the world like any normal young couple in love while Dee and Mama looked on from the window above.

Suddenly Tammy became aware of the fact that she was standing on tip toes with her arms around Dale's neck and her lips pressed to his without being forced or sought out by Dale to do so. She hadn't even realized that she'd been slowly transitioning in her thoughts and actions to become just how any other girl in school would act or think. She was having very strong feelings for Dale. She knew that it was wrong

but it felt so right. Just as she had been warned early on, the hormones were slowly changing her mental as well as her physical life.

“You Ok, Babe?” Dale asked.

“Yes, of course. I just got swept up in the moment and felt so warm and safe in your arms, not to mention turned-on. I was thinking how lucky I was to have met you and hit it off so fast. Once again it’s like I’ve known you all my life,” she said and turned to open the door. She continued, “Good night Dale, I love you,” then suddenly became aware of what she’d just said. She blushed with embarrassment and started inside.

“I love you too, Tammy,” he said.

“As sure as there are stars in the heavens, I’m the lucky one and I just cannot believe that she doesn’t see that. Dear God, I have no idea what she sees in me but I am truly blessed that she sees something that attracts me to her,” he said to himself as he almost bounced down the walk to his car.

“Wow, that was some kiss you put on that poor boy. Dee tells me that you’ve become quite good at oral sex and really have a taste for it,” Maria said and couldn’t help but laugh at her use of words there. “Make no plans for tomorrow, honey, because I think that it’s time to step things up a bit.”

Immediately Tammy thought that she was talking about replacing his penis and felt ill.

“Don’t worry, honey, it’s not what you think. We are not going to cut off your puny little boy penis. No,

what I have in mind is to have Dee start training you to please your man in other ways. You go with her now and she will get you started. I don't want to hear any back talk or complaining," Maria told Tammy.

"Come on, sis, follow me. First, let's get you out of your nice gown, my Queen." Once in the bedroom, Dee helped Tammy get undressed. After hanging up her gown, she handed Tammy a heavy duty terrycloth robe to put on. They went into the bathroom and Tammy shuddered as she saw the hot water bag and hose hanging from the shower head with its long black nozzle. In the tub was a bath chair for the disabled with a big hole in the center.

"If you stay relaxed, this won't hurt at all but if you tighten up your ass muscles I'm still going to push this inside of you and that will probably hurt a lot. If you work with me, I'll take it slow and easy but if you do not cooperate, I won't do this the easy way. I want you to lie down on your belly on the floor for this first application. We are going to clean you out so that you're nice and fresh back there," Dee told her

Tammy did as ordered and laid down on her belly. The tile floor was really cold. Dee greased up the nozzle and slowly began to insert the nozzle into Tammy's ass. Tammy winced but tried to stay relaxed. Dee slowly worked the nozzle in until it disappeared and then released the clamp little by little to let the warm soapy formula begin to fill her to capacity. "Dee, please, I can't take any more," Tammy said.

"Ok, slowly get up and sit on the stool," Dee ordered.

Next Dee replaced the nozzle with a one-inch diameter butt plug. "Tomorrow is clean the house duty and you'll not take this out all night or while you're doing your chores tomorrow. We'll start with this small one and gradually work our way up to a bigger one. And then it will be up to you after you're trained to take one the size of a man to pleasure Dale."

It was hard getting to sleep that night and when she finally did fall asleep, Dee was shaking her awake to get started on her house cleaning duties. Tammy got up and took a quick shower to try and get awake. She didn't get her hair wet so all she had to do was brush it back into a high pony tail and put a scrunchie around it. After that, she made her way into the kitchen for some coffee and toast. The new intruder in her backside really changed the way that she walked as she minced along squeezing her butt cheeks, afraid that the butt plug would fall out. Dee promised a punishment if that occurred.

She eased up on the bar stool at the kitchen island. Mom and Dee were already there sipping their coffee and Tammy heard someone behind her. She turned to see her Dad standing there. "Oh. My. God. What have you done to my son? You two have gone too far with this whole thing. You told me that this was just an exercise to have Terry walk in your shoes to better appreciate all that you women do to keep a home and family running," Tom said "I'm putting my foot down. All this nonsense stops now," he added.

Just as poor Tammy was about to give a big sigh of relief and thank her Dad for coming home and standing up to them, Mom said, "Tom, I warned you that if you interfered with my training of Tammy that I would do the same to you, send you off to work as a

Transsexual and let your boss either put you out in the field as a saleswoman or fire your sorry ass and I wouldn't care which one he chooses. You no longer have any banking or credit cards in your name. I have taken control of all our money and physical property. I've had new cards made up in my name with strict limits on each. You go over that limit and the bank contacts me instantly. Now instead of bitching, I think that you should go over and give your daughter a big hug and a kiss. That is if you'd like to remain the little man of the house. Actually, I believe that most would say that you're my bitch."

Tammy couldn't believe her ears, she just sat there frozen to the bar stool with her mouth wide open, unable to and afraid to speak.

Dad slowly walked over, a beaten man, and gave Tammy a hug. "I'm so sorry, Tammy. I never dreamed that this could happen to us but I was fooled and taken advantage of. I love you and you really are beautiful," he said, then kissed her on her cheek. "Maria now holds the upper hand and there doesn't seem to be anything that I can do about it."

"That's right and don't you forget it. I know that you didn't want to change jobs but I think that selling women's underwear fits you much better and you know what I told you would happen if you don't make the sales quota that I set for you each month," Maria warned.

"Mama, Dale asked me to go out with him tomorrow night. Is that ok?" Tammy asked.

"You know what, honey? I think that you should just ask him over for dinner and you can pick out a

movie and watch it here. You two were out late and had a long and busy day yesterday,” Mama told Tammy.

Tammy was busy dusting and cleaning when Dale called around noon. She asked him over just as Mama had suggested and he readily accepted the invitation. After dinner, Tammy cleared the table with the help of Dale and she then washed the dishes and he dried. Then Dale notice that Tammy was walking a little funny and asked if she was ok. She told him that she must have pulled a muscle in her thigh. They finished up in the kitchen and laughed and talked about the Homecoming game and dance and the fact that he was lucky to be dating a Queen. “Well, you’re my King then,” she laughed.

Once the kitchen was cleaned, they retired to the family room and picked out a movie. It was a chick flick, of course. Mama and Dee went upstairs and watched TV on their own. After a while, Mama yelled down, “Tammy, we are going to bed so 12:30 is late enough for Dale to stay.”

“Ok Mama, that’s fine, good night.” After about an hour the young couple could hear no noise at all and started cuddling up and making out. One thing lead to another and before she knew it, she was giving Dale another mind-blowing blow job. Dale was trying so hard to be quiet but Tammy’s skills were superb and were driving him wild. The fact that she was doing this with her mom and sister right upstairs was making it even more exciting. The chance of getting caught added to his excitement and caused him to cum faster than normal. Tammy, as before, licked and cleaned him up. They hurried and repaired themselves and giggled, realizing they hadn’t gotten

caught. What they didn't know was that Mama had a technician from the electronics store install four adjustable cameras in the room. There were three different angles right onto the couch where the pair were making out. They recorded the whole evening, from making out to having oral sex. Mama saved the video for a later date when she'd use it to her advantage.

"Oh Tammy, I almost forgot, my folks are hosting a major fund raiser next Saturday night. I was wondering if you'd be my plus one for the event. It's a formal affair and if you don't want to wear your homecoming gown again, I'd be happy to take you shopping and buy you a new gown and accessories," Dale said

"I'd love to go but let me talk to my Mom and see if she has plans for me that night. I'll have to let you know tomorrow or at school on Monday but I couldn't let you spend your money on buying my clothes. If I go, I'll figure out something," she replied.

"But, Babe I really want to do this for you. It's not a big deal. I know I'm kind of springing all of this on you without much warning. Trust me, I have this all covered if you'll go with me," he said

"Well we'll see. I have to clear it with my Mom and make sure that she doesn't have plans for me already," Tammy said.

"How about your Dad? Doesn't he have any say in what you do? I always hear you say that you have to check with your Mom. Just ask your Dad, girls always seem to be able to get their Dads to agree to anything they ask him for when they use those puppy dog eye looks," Dale offered.

“Well, my Dad travels so much for his job that he kind of stays out of the decisions on how Mama runs the house and me as well,” she said.

“Ok. Well, I’d better get going or we’ll be over our curfew time and then she really won’t let you go,” Dale said and gave her a big hug and a very passionate kiss before heading out the door. “I’ll call you tomorrow,” he said and was gone, grinning all the way home, thinking how lucky he was and how this incredible girl could make him so happy just by being with him. Of course her ability to get him off sexually so fast didn’t hurt either. She was like no other girl he’d ever been around in his whole life.

The week went well and Mom agreed to let her go to the upper class fundraiser with Dale. She thought it a good idea to showcase Tammy’s increasing femininity among the rich and influential people of their community.

On Monday night after cheer practice, Mom and Dee picked Tammy up and took her shopping for a formal gown. They went to the downtown shops where the well-to-do people shopped and had her try on several dresses until they found the one that they liked best. It was a red sleeveless with two little spaghetti straps and a squared front which showed off plenty of her new cleavage. The dress seemed to mold itself to her body and show off her curves and rounded butt. It was a longline dress that came down to her ankles and would keep her stride short, making her hips roll to walk.

“It must be the hormones,” Tammy thought as she looked in the mirror and saw how her hips had grown and widened and how her butt was also now full and

rounded. They found a pair of matching three and a half-inch pumps to match. They made the purchases and stopped to eat on the way home.

While eating, Mama said, “I should hope by now that you would know how to conduct yourself among mostly well-to-do adults at a special event like this one? I know that you’ll look the part but you must practice the manners that are required by these snooty people. I think it’s time to go to the next size up on your backside companion, as this will show off all your newly acquired assets to the max ”

“I’ll do my best to conform to the actions of the other ladies there,” Tammy said, suddenly realizing that she had openly admitted that she considered herself a lady now.

The rest of the week was normal (if you consider a boy living the life of a very pretty young lady normal). On Friday she wore her cheerleading uniform to school and they had another pep rally during the last hour of school. The team once again dominated their opponent and Dale caught passes and scored two touchdowns in the win. They attended the dance for a while; then they headed out to their favorite spot, that being Dales house, or more accurately, Dale’s bedroom.

This time she let him remove her sweater and bra and he seemed to know just what to do with his tongue and mouth as he got her off for the very first time. Once she recovered for a while she returned the favor and with her growing skills and her desire to please put Dale in a state of mind that he would have agreed to anything to have her finish him off. That’s just what she did after teasing him to the point of him

begging her not to stop. Tammy brought him to another mind-blowing climax.

After cleaning up and snuggling for a while, she told Dale that she needed to get home as she had a busy day of getting ready for tomorrow night. Dale reluctantly took her home. He walked her to the door where they kissed and hugged for a while and she finally said she had to get in and get some much needed sleep. Dee was taking more pictures from the upper window just out of sight.

After doing her nightly toilet and getting into her new silky night gown, (which still felt strange but, pleasant) it didn't take any time at all to fall into a deep exhausted sleep. Dee let her sleep in until 10:00 am. Tammy got up and did her morning routine of showering and patting herself dry and then powdering her body with a sweet scented powder. She then went down and had some coffee and rolls that Mama had made which was a rare treat for her.

“How did last night go, Tammy?” Dee asked.

“Very good. The pep rally was full of energy and the team stayed undefeated with a 42-7 win over Perry,” Tammy answered.

“That's not what I meant and you know it. I'm talking about you and lover boy. You two seem to be getting very close. I really thought that Dale was smarter than he appears to be. I was sure that he'd figure out your true identity by now but he doesn't seem to have a clue...or he just doesn't care. Perhaps we need to give him a little help figuring it all out. Just look at you today. Cheerleader, Homecoming Queen and one very beautiful young lady if I do say so myself. Plus

I'm not blind, it seems that you are just eating all this attention up and you are falling deeply in love with Dale. You act just like a real girl, you certainly look like a real girl and you're beginning to think and talk and feel like one too," Dee said.

"Dee...please don't do anything to ruin what Dale and I have. He hasn't done anything to deserve being humiliated and hurt and I've done my best to do every thing that you've asked of me. You're right, I have feelings for Dale. Is that what you wanted to hear? Plus for the very first time in my life I feel like a normal kid and I fit in with most all of my peers. It feels wonderful to not just be some dumb little nerd that no one would give the time of day to., Tammy pleaded her case to Dee. "I actually like having an older sister and I feel like we could become close given the chance," she added.

"Well, we'll see. I can't deny that I've come to like you much more as Tammy than I ever could as Terry. Let's see how things go but for now we have to get going as you have several different appointments to get yourself ready to wine and dine with the Rich and Famous," Dee said

After she dressed, they told Mama they were leaving for Tammy's appointments, and were out the door. The first appointment was with one of the best stores in town to buy a gown. She tried on several; Tammy got in the swing of things and found that she was having fun and enjoying the experience. She seemed to be drawn to the color red but Dee told her that she needed to expand her wardrobe to more than one color. Dee pulled out a beautiful light green gown that matched her eyes. It was a longline formal affair and when Tammy tried it on, it slid on over the

slip she was wearing and down her torso, giving her a chill. It was as if it had been handmade for her body. Dee zipped up the back and it clung to her every curve, highlighted her growing breasts, and showed plenty of cleavage. "Yes, that's the one, don't you just love it?"

The saleslady agreed that it was perfect and one-of-a-kind and she took the gown and put it in a plastic clothes bag. Next they found a matching pair of four-inch pumps and finally lacy light green panties and a bra for Tammy's now full 36C breasts. Feeling a little giddy and enjoying all of this, Dee then bought Tammy gold chandelier earrings and a matching gold necklace. They found a cute little gold watch and a couple of rings for her fingers.

With packages in hand, they retreated to the car and put everything in the trunk. The next stop was the beauty salon where Tammy had her long hair shampooed and conditioned, then rinsed. Dee had the stylist add blond highlights to her dark auburn hair. After it set, she washed and conditioned again. Then she added hot rollers to Tammy's long over-the-shoulder hair and set her under the hooded drier for 30 minutes. While she was getting her hair dried, a nail technician went to work on her nails. First she soaked them, then buffed and cleaned away the old bond, then added three-quarter inch composite nails and secured them with a special bonding agent. She allowed them to set and then used a little rotary grinder to shape them into perfect ovals. She finished by painting them with a bright red polish, then did her toes to match. Once this was done, she removed the rollers and brushed out her hair into long bouncy curls.

Next a beautician set her up in her chair and began working on her makeup. She use a neutral base and blended it in with a sponge. Then she worked on Tammy's eyes, using a dark eyeliner on top and bottom lids. Then using a wand, she applied the mascara to her long lashes. Next came eyeshadow using multiple shades of dark and light and green. She darkened her brows and tweaked them just slightly. She blended a rose powder on the new girl's cheeks before outlining her lips with a dark red lipliner, then applying a cherry red lip cream that matched her nails with a soft brush. She painted on several coats and used lip gloss to make them shine.

By now it was around 4:30 pm. "We'd better get going home and get you ready, Sis. I'll bet you a \$100.00 you are going to knock the socks off of your man when his sees you." Dee said. Tammy noted that this was the first time that Dee called her Sis, and it almost brought tears to her eyes. She looked at Dee and smiled.

Once home, she took a nice long bubble bath being careful not to get her hair wet. The bubbles sunk into her skin and made her smell like lilacs. Finally she got out, patted herself dry and sat and rubbed a similar smelling lotion into her legs, arms, and torso. She then put on the shiny light green lacy panties and bra, followed by the full slip of the same color and material. Dee helped her with her dress so as not to mess up her hair. She zipped it up the back and it molded itself to Tammy's body and curves just as it had in the store. Then Tammy slipped her small feet into the matching four-inch heels, the highest she'd ever worn to date. It took her a little while before she could master walking in those high heels but she

gradually gained her balance and walked without wobbling all over the place.

Dee then helped her with her long dangle earrings and necklace, bracelet and watch. She sat her down and touched up her luscious full lips in red. Then she spritzed her sister with her own perfume and declared her ready just as they heard Mama calling up to them announcing that her date was here. "You look like a woman off of the cover of Vogue, Sis. I mean , you are absolutely beautiful."

"Thank you...I think?" Tammy responded. She turned and saw her own image in the full mirror for the first time and the feelings that coursed through her body were electric. She actually felt a moment of pride in her looks.

Dee went down first and Dale looked so anxious that he couldn't hardly stand still. Then he saw Tammy and he tried to speak but his voice and mouth were frozen. Finally after several seconds he managed to say, "Oh. My. God! Tammy, you have outdone yourself. You are breathtakingly beautiful. I'm going to be the luckiest guy there and, once again, the envy of every male."

"You just be sure and take good care of Ter...I mean Tammy, Dale. She doesn't have any experience wining and dining with the upper class people of our world. Don't let anything happen to her while there tonight or you'll answer to me...and I don't care how rich your folks are. Do we understand each other?" Mama told the young man who could only shake his head yes as he was too taken with Tammy's body and makeup and hair do and her beautiful gown to do

anything but grunt ‘yes.’ She looked like a princess. Or maybe even a Goddess.

Dale helped her with her wrap, then walked her to his car and couldn’t wipe the smile from his face. He opened the door for her and watched as she gracefully slid into the new Cadillac. After he was sure that she was in, he closed her door and ran around to his side and got in. He found it hard to keep his eyes on the road as he kept stealing glances at her. “Are you sure that you’re not an angel sent down to make my life like heaven on earth?” he said.

“No...I can assure you that I’m not an Angel. As a matter of fact, I’m not even what I appear to be. I think that you are just seeing what you want to see in me. I do have to say, though, that it makes me feel pretty great the way that you treat me and look out for me like you always do. It’s amazing how clothes and makeup and people who know what they’re doing with it can make you look good. It’s kind of funny, though, because I’m really enjoying looking good and being your companion in a whole new way,” she said, half-wanting to tell him the truth but enjoying these feelings too much to do so.

As they pulled into the club’s parking lot, someone had her door open and was helping her out of the car almost before it stopped. Dale gave the keys to the attendant, offered his arm and they entered. The place was full and there were numerous waiters and waitresses moving around with trays full of different hors d’oeuvres and drinks. Dale spotted his Mother and Father and took Tammy over to introduce them to her.

“Mother, Father, please meet Tammy Woods, my girlfriend and my best friend too.”

“If he only knew,” Tammy thought.

“Hello darling. So you are the young woman that has stolen my son’s heart and causes him to talk about nothing else but you? I can certainly see why he is so taken with you. You are a very beautiful young woman. I’m sorry we missed seeing you at Homecoming. We were out of town on business but it’s easy to see why you were voted in as Homecoming Queen. Dale will have to bring you around for dinner one evening so that we might get to know you better,” Mrs. Hayes said.

“Yes, all I need is to spend a whole night in front of them, for them to ask questions and try to figure out who I really am. They are probably having me checked out by their lawyer now to make sure that their son is not getting involved with some shady person,” Tammy thought.

“We are glad that you could join us tonight and I hope that you have a good , dear,” Dale’s Mom said.

“Please excuse us, Mother but I think that I’d like to dance with my date and show her around,” Dale said. He took Tammy by the hand and took her out onto the dance floor where a slow romantic tune was being played. He held her so close that they were almost as one. Tammy put her hands around his neck and snuggled up into his shoulder. Dale was becoming aroused as he smelled her sweet perfume. He leaned down and whispered in her ear, “You are so beautiful and smell so wonderful that you’re driving me wild inside.” His hot breath in her ear both tickled

and excited her all in one. It was sending chills down her spine.

Tammy then looked up into his eyes and said, “You are doing the same thing to me. I’m so glad that we’ve been able to get together. I also want to thank you for tonight. I’ve known for years that your family was rich and famous but until tonight I never knew just how much. I kind of feel out of place here amongst these people but being held in your arms is enough for me,” she said.

“Baby, you must be kidding. Even with all of their fancy homes and cars and money, not one of them compares to you. You are genuine and real, not some phony stuck-up woman.”

“Oh dear God, Dale, if you only knew the truth about me,” she thought and a wave of guilt washed over her mind.

“Please Dale, don’t put me up on a pedestal because I’m just a simple gu...girl and I like it that way,” she said and kissed him on the cheek. “I think that I see your parents sitting down over there. Perhaps we should join them. I think that the dinner is about to be served.” They were seated at the same table that his parents were to be seated at too. Once the dinner started, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes joined the two young lovers.

“Once again, darling, you look simply stunning. I hope that we get to see a lot more of you in the coming weeks and months. Perhaps you and I could get together and do a little shopping, I know a couple of really wonderful boutiques with some of the newest styles coming out.

“What are your plans for the future, Tammy? Are you planning on going to college or starting a career? I have some friends and connections in the modeling business and I’m sure that they would love to have a new and beautiful face and body like yours to work with,” Mrs. Hayes said

Her question stunned Tammy for a moment but she regained her poise quickly. “I haven’t really decided on a school as yet. I had hoped to get into engineering as I love science and math but my Mom has changed some of my classes and that might keep me out of one of the top engineering programs.”

When she looked up, she couldn’t help but see Mr. Hayes starring holes into her. His eyes went from her breasts peeking over the top of her dress to her pretty made-up face and shiny red lips.

“Well, I’m sure that your parents will do whatever they can to see that you can get into whatever they deem best for you,” Jean Hayes said.

“Oh, if only that were true, Mrs. Hayes,” Tammy thought and wished that she could tell her so.

“Just remember what I told you about my connections in the modeling profession. I know that you’d do well in that capacity. It may turn out to be a good option for you as you are hands down more beautiful than many of the women that Alice has in her group of girls right now and they are all professionals. It could be spectacular lines of the finest women’s wear out there today or maybe even magazine covers or ads for you, all of which she pays top dollar. She uses the most beautiful girls for makeup ads on TV,” Jean told her.



“Thank you, Mrs. Hayes, that’s so very kind of you but you do realize that I’m only 18 and still in high school. Plus my mother seems to have plans of her own for my life in the foreseeable future,” Tammy replied.

“Yes, I know as I’ve been checking up on you and your mother and so-called sister. I know that they have been holding you captive and blackmailing you and have taken over not only your life but your father’s life too. They have scammed others before you out of their homes and fortunes and left them with nothing. What they have done to you is both a shame and a blessing I guess we could call it, as you are no longer a gangly nerd and a wallflower. Except for my son Dale looking out for you, you’ve been pushed to the corner and chosen last in almost every event. Everything I said about your being beautiful beyond the point of amazing is true and I can see how you’ve come out of your shell and simply eaten up all the attention that you now get. You’ve always been a sweet and caring person for as long as I’ve known you and you haven’t lost that modesty and sweetness as you’ve blossomed into the person before me now. I hope that you’ll allow me to go after the pair of them and see that they get what they deserve. I will also have my team of lawyers go after the doctor that made all of these changes in your body without your approval, even though she did something just short of a miracle on your body and gave you such wonderful feminine charms and the most beautiful face,” Jean said.

Then before Tammy could respond, Dale piped up and said, “Mother, what in the world are you talking about? All I know is that I’m in love with Tammy and I

don't know anything about her Mom doing anything to her."

"Dear sweet, dumb Dale. Are you really so naïve that you don't realize that you've fallen in love and have been making out with your best friend since childhood? This is Terry, the person that you've always looked out for and protected from the bad guys in school. Yes I have videos of the two of you making out and having oral sex right here in our home. I'll bet anything that you are just dying to get out of here at the first chance to go back home while we're away and get your lips pressed to Tammy's, then kiss and suck on her perfect turned-up breasts, then have her give you some more loving and oral satisfaction. Go on, tell me that I'm wrong. The only problem is that Tammy is really Terry," she told her dumb struck son.

Dale's mind was spinning a hundred miles an hour and he couldn't form an intelligent sentence. Tammy wiped the tears from her eyes and said, "I'm so sorry everyone. This is all my fault. Yes, my stepmom and sister were blackmailing me into this situation but I should have had backbone and spoken up and confessed what they were doing before it got this far." She looked at Dale and said, "I'm so sorry, Dale, you are the one person that has always had my back. I've let this get out of hand but the truth is that I love you and that's so confusing because I know that neither one of us is gay. The weird part is that I don't feel gay when I'm with you, or when you take me in your arms and then kiss me with such passion and I hate it when I can't be with you 24/7."

Finally Dale spoke, "Tammy, I feel the same way about you and I don't see a single male trait in you. All I see is the beautiful feminine girl that I love with all my heart. I feel like the luckiest guy in the whole wide world when I'm with you. I'm in love with the person that you are, both inside and out."

Over the next couple of weeks, Tammy's stepmom and sister were taken in and charged with multiple crimes, including blackmail, fraud, theft, and conspiracy to defraud Tammy and her Dad out of their home, just to name a few.

The Hayes' lawyers had a meeting with the school principal and superintendent, explained what had happened with Terry/Tammy and made arrangements to restore Tammy to the college prep classes that Terry had before and also put his grade point average into Tammy's name. Jean Hayes said that the world needed more smart women in the high technical fields and Tammy now fit that description to a tee.

It was determined that the things that had been done to Terry's body were all but impossible to reverse without major trauma to his body and that it would be in his/her best interests to remain Tammy full-time.

Poor Dale finally had to be shown Tammy's fake vagina and hidden penis before he could completely believe that she was his former best friend Terry. Even then he could hardly believe that this could be done to a boy's body. Her breasts sure looked and felt real and her body had curves in all the right places and her face had totally changed her looks. Her now big wide eyes, turned-up nose and plump full lips completely sold her looks as female. He couldn't help

himself; facts be damned he still love this sweet, kind, sexy person.

Mrs. Hayes's team of lawyers were able to keep all of this whole thing out of the media so as to protect Tammy and her son's reputation as well. Things went on as usual with a few major changes. Tammy's dad quit his job selling women's underclothing and was given a job at one of the Hayes's companies and they made him a supervisor. Tammy began staying over at Dale's house a lot while her dad was away on business. Mrs. Hayes let Dr. Lee off the hook as she learned that Maria Woods was blackmailing her as well. She was lied to by being told that all the treatments and surgeries she performed were supposedly that Tammy had wanted and begged her Mom to let her have done to her body. Jean Hayes asked Dr. Lee to use her special solvent to remove the fake vagina from Tammy's groin so the skin underneath could breathe for the weekend. It would be reattached on Sunday night before Tammy had to return to school on Monday. Jean said she'd like to have this done at least twice a month.

One weekend while Dale's parents were gone, nature took its course. Dale and Tammy were watching a movie and began making out on the couch. They got so hot that they forgot about the hidden cameras. It didn't take long before Dale put his hand on the back of Tammy's head and pushed it down to meet his meat. Tammy did as she'd been taught to do and brought Dale to a massive climax in record time.

Once Dale came back down from his orgasm, he suddenly remembered the cameras. He jumped up and began his search for the one camera that he was sure was watching them. His mother was really going

to give it to him, as she'd warned him about these sexual interludes and wanted them stopped. They looked all over the room and finally found a small camera hidden behind a picture on the mantle. It took some time to figure it out but he finally learned how to erase anything on the memory chip.

From there on they were careful and just cuddled up on the sofa and watched another movie. They kissed a little and tried to act like any normal teen-aged couple, letting the camera see that they were being well-disciplined and staying away from the intimate sex that they really wished they could be doing. After the second movie, Tammy said that she'd better get busy and study as she had a big test coming up tomorrow. Dale helped her up and started to follow her to the room that Jean had set up for her to stay in.

"No no, Mr. Hayes, there will be no hanky panky tonight as I really do need to study. I'll see you in the morning for breakfast and you may have the honor of driving me to school. So good night," Tammy said. She put her arms around his neck, pulled herself up onto her toes and gave him a tender goodnight kiss, then entered the room and closed the door. Dale stood there, hoping that she'd give in and change her mind. When that didn't happen he slowly walked away to his own room, realizing that he too had better get to studying. He didn't want to mess up and fail a class and not be able to play in the team's last game.

The next morning Ms. Jackson, the head mistress of the house, saw that they were each getting ready for school, so she prepared a nice breakfast for them. After eating, Tammy had the good manners to thank

the pretty woman who she thought didn't look much older than herself.

The two young lovers grabbed their backpacks and rushed out the door. The week seemed to fly by and before they knew it, it was Game Day. Tammy was just getting into her underclothes when Dale snuck in behind her, reached around and cupped her firm, up-turned breasts in his hands, scaring her and causing her to jump and let out a little scream. She turned around and playfully punched him in the shoulder. "Dale, are you trying to give me a heart attack? We don't have time for this now, we'll be late for school," she scolded

"Aw, come on, Tammy. I just can't help it, they are so beautiful and I can't believe that they are yours. Just look how firm they are and yet the flesh is so soft. And the ring around the areolas is growing bigger and getting darker. And oh, the nipples they stand so hard and proud when I touch them," Dale swooned

"So that's all you really like about me, my tits?" she said, frowning and thinking of herself more and more like a real female all the time.

"Are you kidding me? I've told you at least a thousand times in the past few months how beautiful you are from head to toe. You're still my best friend in the whole world but now I'm having feelings for you in a completely different way. Tammy, I love you," Dale said to her and pulled her to him, then bent down and kissed her sweet red lips.

“Wow, I didn’t expect that. You do know that I still have what’s left of my boy parts down here, right?” she said, pointing down to her crotch.

“I told you that I didn’t care and that I love you just the way you are. I meant it then and I mean it today,” he told her.

“We are both going to need a psychiatrist before this is all over with. I just hope that you realize that but for now if you’ll let loose of my breasts, I have to get dressed and get to school. Remember it’s easy for you big jocks, you just have to pull on a jersey and some pants, shoes, and socks. We girls on the other hand have to dry our hair, do our makeup, then finish dressing. I guess that as a boy I never appreciated what girls have to go through to look good if they want to please and keep their guys,”

“Well, you don’t have to worry about keeping me. I’m not going anywhere. I’m yours for as long as you’ll have me,” Dale said sincerely.

The week went by slowly but much better as Tammy was restored to her original classes, advanced math and sciences, with one exception. Jean Hayes thought that being as it looked as if Tammy was going to remain a girl now that her Home Economics class might be helpful to her in the long run. Plus it would fill out her class schedule.

It felt good to be back in the challenging classes of Trigonometry and Chemistry at first but Tammy found she was behind and was going to need time to catch up. She tried hard but was having trouble focusing as thoughts of Dale and his gentle but firm touch of her breasts and his expert kissing and nib-

bling on her ears, sent goose bumps up her spine. “I’m starting to question myself Am I really cut out to become an Engineer? Do I REALLY want to become one?” she pondered.

“With the changes in my body and mind, I wonder if being a wife and mother might be something that deep down I want more than I was willing to admit or even thought?” she found herself musing.

Friday’s game was close but, their team won again by a missed extra point by the Farmington Hawks. The final score was 21-20. Tammy’s Dad was there to see her cheer and was shocked at how good she was and gasped as he watched her being thrown into the air and caught after a high twist and flip. After the dance, Dale took her home to her Dad’s house as she hadn’t had much time to spend with him. Dale kissed her and said he’d miss her a lot but understood her need to see her Dad before he left.

After Tammy changed into a nightie and robe and slippers, she entered the living room to find her Dad going over a stack of papers. Some were from work and some were from still getting his house and bank accounts back into his own name. She walked over, sat down next to him and leaned into his shoulder. He put his arm around her after pushing the stack of papers back on the table. Thomas Woods then hugged her and kissed her on the forehead. She looked up and said, “Daddy, are you disappointed in me? I mean the fact that I wasn’t man enough to stop Maria from doing this to me?”

He didn’t miss the fact that this beautiful young girl just called him ‘Daddy.’ “Oh no, Tammy honey, not one bit. This wasn’t your fault at all. It was me

that needs your forgiveness. I'm the one who got fooled and sucked in by that horrible woman and brought her and her mean and evil daughter into our home and our lives. So I'm the one to blame for what you've been made to go through I should have never let them into our lives. I know that none of this did you do voluntarily. I love you no matter what."

"But Daddy, I'm different now. I mean I now think, feel, and act totally like a girl. I even think that I'm in love with Dale. He was always my best friend but now the way I feel about him is so different," Tammy said

"Honey, I can only hope that time will work all of this out for you. I heard the doctor say that you've been pumped so full of female hormones for so long now that it's almost impossible for you to feel anything but feminine and there's no turning back. Strange, I look at you now and I see so much of your mother in you. You look so much like her at your age. So what you're feeling, I guess is only natural. I'm confident that you'll figure it all out."

"I so hope that you are right and I thank you for saying that. Well, I'm really beat and I need to get to bed. Good night, Daddy. I love you," she said, kissed him on the cheek and got up to go to bed.

"I love you too, honey, sleep well," Tom said with a tear in his eye.

The next morning, Jean Hayes picked her up to go see Dr. Lee and get the fake vagina removed so her skin could breathe for the next few days. Dr. Lee showed Jean how to use the special solvent to remove the fake skin. It didn't take long and they were on their way back home to the Hayes' home.

That afternoon Jean asked Dale and Tammy if they would like to join she and her husband for dinner at the club. Dale spoke up and told her that they just wanted to stay home, watch TV, and order a pizza.

They picked out a movie and ordered a pizza. Dale thought as long as they had a little time waiting for the delivery he'd get comfortable and told Tammy to do the same. A few minutes later, Tammy came out of her room wearing a soft and loose sweat shirt with matching bottoms. Dale found a new pair of sweats on the end of his bed, picked them up and couldn't get over how soft they felt. When he came out and saw Tammy he laughed. "Ok, was this your idea or Mom's?" he said as they were dressed in matching sweats.

"Well, your Mom and I did a little shopping this morning when she took me to see Dr. Lee and we thought that they looked cute so we bought them for us," she said "Aren't they so soft and comfy? I just love the feel of them on my bare skin, don't you?" she said, giving him a sexy little wink.

Just then the doorbell rang out. "Would you get it please?" Dale asked "I feel a little silly in this in front of someone."

"Don't be a little sissy now, you're my big strong boyfriend that plays football and smashes into people just for the fun of it. So what do you care what a little pizza delivery boy thinks?" she said

Reluctantly, Dale went to the door and opened it to find a huge guy standing there holding a pizza. He looked like a pro wrestler. In this deep voice, he said

“That will be \$25.50” and grinned. Dale gave the man \$30.00 and told him to keep the change. “Nice sweats there, dude,” the guy said and walked away.

They ate their pizza, had their pops, then put a movie on. They cuddled up and soon were making out just like how every night started out. As they’d become more and more comfortable with each other, each time they made out things went a little further than the time before. Dale got Tammy’s sweatshirt top off and was thrilled to see that she wore no bra tonight. He gently began to massage first one breast and then the other, sending little bolts of lightning through her body. Then he kissed and licked and teased each one with his tongue. He bit the nipples gently, causing her to shiver and feel warm down in her crotch. She was totally turned-on and reached down and rubbed his hard-on through his loose sweat pants. He was ready and gave out a moan.

Tammy continued until she felt that he might lose it and cum in her sweats so she stopped and sat up and did to him what he liked to do to her ears. She let her hot breath tease him, then put her tongue in his ear and hummed, driving him mad. Dale reached up and put his hand on the back of her head and tried to pull her down to his waiting rock hard cock for the blow job that she was so good at giving. When she resisted and pulled back, he looked at her to see if something was wrong. She smiled and kissed him on the lips. He tried a second time, really feeling the need for relief. Again Tammy pulled back.

“What’s wrong, Tammy, did I do something?” he asked

“No, as a matter of fact, honey, it’s what you’ve haven’t done. For months now I’ve given myself to you totally. I think that it’s finally time—if you really love me—for you to do the same.”

“I thought that I have Tammy, You know after all we’ve been through, that I love you with all of my heart,” he said to her sincerely

“Prove it,” she said, pulling down her sweat pants, again wearing nothing underneath.

“What...what do you mean, what do you want me to do to prove it?” he asked, hoping that it wasn’t what he thought she meant.

“Yes, that’s just what I want you to do, judging from the look on your face. If we are going to be a couple long-term, then I want to know that sometimes you’ll take care of me in the same way that you like being taken care of. So get down here on your knees and show me,” she said.

“Well, I said that I loved you from your head to your toes and I meant it but this thing is a little hard for me.”

“Are you kidding me? I’ve been doing this for you for months now and I don’t see it as us being gay, Dale, I’m just a woman with a little extra,” s said

“You didn’t let me finish, Tammy, I was about to say that I’ve never ever done this before but I love you more than enough to try,” he said

Tammy pulled down her sweats and released her tiny shrunken penis that had been trapped back be-

tween her thighs. It wasn't near what it used to be. It now looked even smaller because it was completely hairless. "Come on now, honey, I promise it won't bite and it's not as big as it once was so I won't choke you either," she teased and was enjoying watching him squirm about her taking the lead over this big strong athlete for the first time.

Dale closed his eyes and began kissing her thighs and working his way up until his nose rubbed against her penis. "It smells quite nice," he thought. Eyes still closed, he kissed it.

"Ok, now hold it between your thumb and finger and kiss the head. Ah yes, that's it. Now lick the head and then lick down the shaft. Oh yes. I can see why you like it so much. As a guy I never got to do anything like this before. Now put it in your mouth," she instructed and Dale did as she asked.

"This isn't really so bad, it's kind of like sucking your thumb," Dale thought to himself. He began to slide his lips and mouth up and down on her penis that was as hard as it could get.

"Dale, open your eyes and look up into here into *my* eyes," she told him and when he did she got so hot seeing her guy looking at her with her penis in his mouth and giving her her very first blow job ever that she couldn't pull out fast enough and shot several ropes of her cum into his mouth, causing him to swallow and choke. Then without being told to, he licked her and cleaned up the remains of her orgasm. It took several minutes for Tammy to catch her breath and when she did, she bent forward and kissed him on the lips saying, "I love you Dale, you

are my best friend, my hero and protector, my lover and my partner.”

Then she noticed that Dale was rock hard again. “Lay down here, honey,” she said softly. She went and got something out of her purse and quickly returned. From a tube she squeezed some gel out and slowly rubbed it onto his hard cock. Then she squeezed more out, reached around behind herself and put some into her anus. Then Tammy slowly crawled up the length of his body, kissing her way up. Her breasts rubbed his thighs, then his stomach. Then she put first one tit in his mouth, then the other.

She scooted back down a bit and pressed her lips to his before sitting up and slowly guiding his cock into her boy pussy. He was bigger than the butt plugs that Dee had made her wear weeks ago but she sat up and took him in little by little until she felt his balls meet her ass. Then she slowly began to rock back and forth and up and down. This was the first time for each of them to partake in intercourse and it didn't last long as they both had mind-blowing orgasms simultaneously. Tammy collapsed on top of Dale and couldn't move a muscle for several minutes.

“Well well...” they heard from behind them. “I wondered how long it was going to take before the two of you couldn't resist the temptation to be left alone so you could mate like little bunnies. So you want to be adults and play house, do you? Ok, that's what you want and now you'll get it. Dale, after graduation you'll come work for me in our family business. You can take your college courses online. Tammy, I'll contact that friend of mine that I mentioned in the modeling business and you, my dear, will finish school

this year and become a model. In the meantime you'll start working weekends at Alice's right away. I will have to pull some strings with a few friends for paperwork but that shouldn't be too hard. As soon as I have the necessary paperwork, you'll be married and start your life together, forever. I hope that this doesn't make me the monster that Maria Woods was but I warned you over and over about going too far and fornicating like animals. I trusted you to do the right thing.

"The fact of the matter is that I love you both dearly with all of my heart and it seemed to be inevitable that you were in love and wouldn't wait a couple of years. I'm sorry, Tammy, but I think that Engineering school is off the table, for the near future anyway. You'll be quite busy after graduation with being a model, a wife, and soon a mother as I'm looking into arranging an adoption for you two newlyweds. Now it's up to you if you wish to share your marriage with your school friends or not but I see no need to broadcast this joyous news with anyone, and I will not do so," Jean told the too-shocked-to-move youths.

They came to their senses and pulled the cover up to hide their nakedness. "It's a little late for that, don't you think? Well, maybe not there should always be a decent amount of modesty, I believe. I'll step out now so that you may shower and dress. I want you each to stay in your own room until you're married. Don't worry, that will be in only a matter of days and then you can have a proper wedding night together and live together," she said

"Mother, don't you think that you are being a little unreasonable about this whole thing? I mean we didn't hurt anyone or commit a crime of some sort. It's

not like people since the dawn of time haven't made love to each other. I think that you're overreacting to the situation."

"Well, Mr. Hayes, I DO NOT think I'm overreacting and for now I am the one that pays the way for you and your wife-to-be. I'd bet a pretty penny that this is what the two of you would want anyway if left up to yourselves. Under the circumstances Tammy wouldn't want to live alone forever with her secret and if anyone discovered that secret both of your lives would be ruined by embarrassment and humiliation. We all understand what has happened and I don't blame Tammy at all. Maybe you two were made for each other? We are just going to have to keep it all in the family. So enough said for tonight. Go get cleaned up," Jean told them.

Things seemed to happen pretty fast when Mrs. Hayes put her mind to something. Tammy was surprised when school was out a couple of days after the big exposure night and she found Jean and her Aunt Gail waiting for her. On the drive, Gail was filled in about what had been happening. Tammy got into the limo with Jean and her Aunt and they were off to do a little shopping, as Jean put it. Still Tammy was surprised to see the big black limo pull up outside of a bridal shop and she'd been even more surprised to see her Aunt Gail, her Dad's sister. Jean of course knew the owner of the shop and she assisted Tammy in trying on several wedding gowns until Jean said, "Yes that's the one, simple and pure as the driven snow." It was strapless and flared at the waist and flowed down just past her ankles. They had to buy a strapless bra and matching white lace panties. Then they found some white three and a half-inch heeled

strappy pumps. At the same time Dan (Mr. Hayes) took Dale shopping for a new suit.

Jean had gotten hold of Gail Woods. She told her of the opportunities for Tammy at her friends' modeling agency and explained that she thought that this was what was best for her, then told her of the love that Dale and Tammy had for each other, even before Terry became this sweet beautiful young girl named Tammy. After much discussion, they agreed that this plan was what was best for both of the youngsters.

When school was out on Friday, they were told that tomorrow that they would be wed, there at the Hayes' home. It was a long night for both of the young lovers and time dragged on. Sleep was near impossible for Tammy. This was it, her fate was sealed and she'd never again be able to go back to being a boy. She couldn't deny that she loved Dale but there was so much doubt about being able to fulfill all of the titles that Jean had promised her. She finally fell asleep around 4 or 5 before her alarm went off. Tired and lightheaded, she got up and did her morning rituals and showered. As she went down the long winding stairs holding on to the solid oak banister for support, she found Jean and another lady in the big kitchen having coffee. She poured herself a cup and sat down.

"Tammy, this is Donna, my personal beautician. She is on staff and on call 24/7. Donna will be doing your hair and makeup. Ellen, our cook on staff whom you've probably seen around, will get you something to eat if you're hungry but time will run out if you dawdle too long as the wedding starts at noon." Tammy couldn't eat now for her frazzled nerves were running all amuck.

Donna washed, rinsed, and blow dried her long auburn hair and then did it in a fancy up do, pinned tight on the top of her head towards the back. She pulled several trundles of hair on both sides and let them hang down just ahead of her ears. Donna then neatened up her brows and increased the arch. This took about an hour and a half and it was now 10:15 am. She then started on Tammy's makeup. The high arch of her brows now made her eyes look even bigger and Donna really highlighted this fact. She used a permanent glue to add long false eyelashes, Then used a black eyeliner along the top and bottom lids. She then blended in three shades of eyeshadow, making her eyes look mysterious and sensual. She outlined Tammy's full pouty lips with a lip pencil and then colored them a bright red to match her fingernails. A little coat of lip gloss made them really sparkle and shine in the bright sunlight.

The staff helped her with a matching white garter belt and rolled up the sheer nude silk stockings and attached them to the tabs and adjusted them so they were taut. Donna then had Tammy remove her robe, then put on her strapless bra and adjusted her breasts into the cups, causing Tammy to blush with embarrassment. Next came her wedding gown and then she added her jewelry. They attached the long gold dangle earrings with a little gold rose on the end. Then there was a matching neckless with a larger gold rose in the center. A tiny feminine gold watch on her left wrist and a gold bracelet on the right were added. Finally she slipped her feet into the high-heeled pumps and Donna declared her beautiful and ready to go to her man.

“Just think, in a matter of minutes you're going to become Mrs. Dale Hayes. You are going to pledge

your love and your life to him forever. Isn't that exciting, dear?" Donna asked.

"It's true I love Dale but I have no idea how this ever came to be or how they arranged this legally. I hope that this is what he truly wants. Plus I'm totally shocked that my Father went along with all of this," Tammy answered.

"I guess that he just feels that this is what's best for you, honey. Your Father, like Mrs. Hayes, believes that from what they saw on the videos of the two of you that you gave in way too easy to the temptations of the flesh and that you two seemed to be totally in love with each other and so filled with desire to know each other in the Biblical sense, that you are going to get what you wanted. You'll soon be sworn to love and honor and obey your man, just as you're about to pronounce to the world your undying love for each other. "

There was a knock on the door and Tammy got yet another surprise as her Dad peeked in and said that they were ready for her and that it was going to be his honor to walk his daughter down the aisle. "You look so beautiful, honey, I wish that your Mother could see you now. You look so much like her at your age now that I can't believe I'm not looking at her," he told her. "Please don't cry, honey, you'll mess up your fabulous makeup job. Come now, they are waiting for us," he said and offered his arm to her. Tammy dabbed her eyes with her white lace hanky and walked towards the makeshift altar in the great room.

She looked up to see a handsome but nervous Dale waiting for her. Her Dad walked her to him and shook



Dale's hand before handing over his only child to this man that she was so in love with. "Take good care of my baby girl, Dale," he said.

Dale replied "Yes sir, you can count on me to do just that."

Their vows were printed out for them and Dale went first. "Tammy Maria Woods, with this ring I take thee as my bride. I will always look out for you and have your back all the rest of my days. You are the only one for me and there will be no others, I take you for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part." He then slipped the huge full one carat diamond set in a gold band onto the ring finger of her left hand.

Then Tammy turned and said, "Dale Thomas Hayes, with this ring I thee wed. I promise to Love, honor, and obey you as my husband, supporting you in any way that you need for the rest of my life. I have loved you since the third grade and always will. I will spend all of my days trying to please you and comfort you. I take you for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health." Then she slipped his wedding ring on his finger.

"By the Powers vested in me by the State, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss your bride," the Pastor said. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I would like to introduce you to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Hayes."

Everyone hugged and kissed and congratulated the young couple. Tammy was in shock but, still noted that two of the staff signed the wedding papers as witnesses.. Then she and Dale signed and just as

Jean promised, the papers were all very formal and legal looking. They cut the cake and were allowed the remainder of the day in their honeymoon room that had been prepared by the staff. Tammy noted right off that there was now a King-sized bed in the room with what looked like silk or satin sheets.

Stretched out on the bed she found a red silk bra and panty set along with a matching silk robe and some fluffy heeled slippers. Next to these she found a set of man's satin pajamas. She picked them up but before she went into the bathroom, she asked Dale to help her undo her wedding gown. She felt his nervous fingers on her bare shoulders and then felt the zip glide down her back. She walked into the bathroom to change. After putting on her wedding lingerie, she looked into the huge mirror over the double sink. She touched up her bright red lips with the smudge-proof lip cream and added a little lip gloss.

Tammy slowly opened the door and stepped into the room. Dale sat up and his eyes were as big as saucers as he saw her in this new light. He couldn't believe that she was now all his. His wife. Tammy smiled and walked slowly towards him. As she reached out to him, she saw the huge diamond ring on her finger and it all seemed like she was living in a dream. As Dale took her hand she knew it was real as sparks seemed to explode throughout her body. Dale was experiencing similar feelings. He slipped the robe off from her shoulders and let it slide to the floor and helped her into the bed.

They began kissing and breathing harder by the moment. It wasn't long before they were both naked and feeling each other's hot spots. Soon they were on autopilot and making love like never before. Before

the night was over, there wasn't a spot left untouched or unloved.

The pace of events accelerated after their wedding. Within a month, Dale's mother had a heart attack in her sleep and died peacefully. Her death unlocked a trust fund she and her husband had established in Dale's name when he was a young child. He hadn't known about it and was quite surprised when the trustee contacted him about it. It totaled in the high seven figures. Between that and Tammy's generous income as a model—the modeling company had come through and hired her and she was almost instantly in high demand—the two young lovers were set for life. Now nothing stood in the way of their love and happiness.

THE END