

# LITTLE MAN/GIRL

*By Ellen Lee*



*ILLUSTRATED BY BRIAN DUKEHART*

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AN 'ADULT TV' NOVEL

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## LITTLE MAN/GIRL

By Ellen Lee

*(Any resemblance of the characters depicted herein to any person living or dead, is not only a coincidence, it's a miracle.)*

As the horses came thundering down the backstretch Magic Clown was leading by a length and a half. Eddie Sciatica knew he had this one in his pocket, and gently urged the horse on with his crop. It was good to be winning again, after what he had been through. Just another furlong and he would add this one to his streak of winners. How many had it been..eleven, with some place and shows thrown in. Not bad for a guy who couldn't get a ride for the last year and a half. He whispered to the filly,

“Keep it up honey, we are almost home.”

He patted her neck and she responded with a little surge that took them past the finish line almost two full lengths ahead of the second place horse.

He lifted his butt in the air holding himself up by the legs and knees as the filly was still running hard until she realized the race was over. She began to slow down, and Eddie let her do it at her own pace. The catcher groom came up behind them and gently took the bridle in his hand and as he slowed his horse, the filly slowed down too.

They were led back to the winners circle where the owner and track officials waited for them. The usual flower blanket and photographers were there, and of course the owner and his wife posing with big smiles. Eddie was impatient and was glad when it was over. He weighed out with his saddle and went to the locker room to shower and change clothes.

This was his last ride until the Florida tracks started running in two months. He had worked steadily and hard for the season and wanted to rest until he went down there. He had many offers for rides and wanted to think them over for a while.

Eddie was very choosy now, concerning his rides and the owners he would ride for. He wished he had been smarter two years ago. He might not have ended up in the hospital for five months. It was two more months before he could move about without pain and view the world from behind his new face. He still wasn't used to it. He looked a little like he did before, but now his nose and jaw were smaller (there wasn't that much left for the plastic surgeon to work with), and his cheekbones had been reset so that they were more prominent. In fact he looked like a little boy, rather than a man of 24 years.

He had accepted the ride from Big Joe Forensic, a local mobster who owned some horses. As he was mounting the horse that day, Big Joe came into the paddock and told him in a quiet voice, " Just let her run for the exercise. Don't push her, and don't worry about winning.

Eddie sometimes had last minute instructions from owners and trainers on how to run the horses, but usually it was left to his discretion. That's why they pick certain jockeys. Eddie liked to win and really wasn't listening to Big Joe's words, which to anyone else would have been interpreted as meaning.. 'lose this one. I'm betting on another horse'.

Unfortunately for Eddie he won and that night as he got home from celebrating the victory, he was waylaid in front of his apartment and severely beaten. The only way the neighbors who found him knew it was Eddie, was his diminutive size. His face was swollen mass of blood and broken bones and cartilage. Add a couple of broken ribs, contusions etc. and you get the picture. As Eddie was losing consciousness the last words he heard from his attackers were that he owed Big Joe the \$50,000.00 that Big Joe lost on the race.

Spending all those months in the hospital Eddie figured he'd never be able to ride again and wondered about what the future held for him. He got lucky though, and as his condition improved he joined a health club and worked out until his body was as good as it had been. He still found it difficult to get used to his new face. With his small frame weighing in at one hundred and two pounds, his five foot height, and his new face he looked so much like a young boy that when he went out to restaurants and bars, no one wanted to serve him anything but soft drinks. He always had his drivers license ready be to shown when asked.

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He was a little apprehensive about seeing Alexis again. Not only did he look different but they both probably had changed in many respects over the last two years.

He was beautiful and she was much taller than him. Little men always seemed to pick tall girls, especially statuesque show girls. Though Alexis was only five foot seven, she always wore three or four inch heels which made her about a foot taller than Eddie.

Tall dates made short men feel taller, and of course they were always the center of attraction. People commented to each other about how Eddie and Alexis probably had an interesting sex life together, and speculated on how this was accomplished. Many ribald suggestions were put forth, discussed and laughed over. Imaginations ran wild picturing his little body and her excessive one and large boobs in the throes of sexual ecstasy.

What they didn't know was that Eddie was hung like a stallion, his organ looking outlandish on his tiny body. Alexis knew though and that was the main attraction Eddie had for her. Their sex together was more satisfactory to her than any of her many other liaisons. And she loved the attention and glances they always got when out in public. Her life was dedicated to good sex and getting her picture in the papers no matter what the reason.

She had money...a great deal of money being the only one mentioned in her fathers will, as her mother had died years before and she was an only child. The old man was the sole owner of McFarland Construction Co., a world wide concern. When he died a year ago very unexpectedly, Alexis inherited the whole kit and kaboodle. In three months she sold off everything, except the mansion north of Santa Barbara on its thousand acres overlooking the ocean, bought herself a penthouse in town, and invested the rest of the two hundred and seventy million she received in long term, tax free, government bonds. She couldn't begin to spend the income, but tried, and she was news whenever she appeared in public. When she was dating Eddie a few years ago it made every scandal sheet and newspaper in the world. He was the star jockey then and she was a tall, beautiful woman of some renown in the jet set. Of course this was before she inherited all that money. Now, she was sure, the two of them would certainly be more newsworthy than before. That's why she contacted Eddie after seeing his name in the paper after all this time, and set up their date. She had invited him to join her for some celebrity party in Malibu.

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Eddie remembered those happy times with her and wondered if he could still satisfy her sexually as before. Since his release from the hospital he had some difficulty performing. He decided not to tell her of the injury to his groin during the beating he received, but wondered what she would say about his new face.

When he got to her place she looked at him hard and while fixing him a drink said, "There's something different about you Eddie. You look younger, and I like it. What did you have done to your face."

Eddie gave her the entire story and she did recall something in the news a few years ago, but she didn't realize how serious the beating was.

"I hope nothing else was injured," she said with lurid smile, grasping his crotch.

Eddie's heart skipped a beat, and he thought well, we'll find out tonight.

The party at Malibu was a fun affair and when they got back to the penthouse, Alexis didn't complain when Eddie steered her into the bedroom. A lot of kissing and groping, and then they helped undress each other and jumped into bed.

Eddie knew he wasn't up to her expectations. He couldn't perform he had numerous times in the past. Alexis was puzzled and disappointed.

"You must be tired Eddie. A good nights sleep should straighten you out. Stay here with me tonight and we'll go for the prize in the morning."

She went to the bathroom and got ready for bed taking off her make up etc. When she came back she took a nightgown out of the closet for herself, and one from her dresser drawer, tossing it to Eddie.

"I sleep with the windows open, remember. It gets cold up here at night, so wear this and keep warm. I want you to get a really good nights sleep and I expect a stellar performance from you in the morning."

He protested that he could keep warm without the night gown but when she said,

“Cut the crap Eddie, and put it on so I won't feel your cold shivering body all night. Now get out of bed and do it.” With all her money she had become a very forceful person.

“One snide remark from you and I'm going home to sleep”, he told her, while donning the gown.

She raised her right hand and promised. The night gown was one of her shorties which came down to his knees. It was the softest flannel for warmth but was very feminine with lace on the bodice, cuffs on the sleeves, as well as along the bottom. She looked at him and exclaimed, “You look cute. Take a look in the mirror.”

She pushed him over in front of the full length mirror.

He felt foolish when he saw his reflection, he looked almost like a girl with his sexless face and wearing a gown.

She came up behind him and put her arms over his shoulders and rubbed what would have been his boobs.

He was embarrassed as hell to see the bulge appearing in the front of the night gown.

She saw it too and grabbed his hand pulling him back to bed, where he was able to perform as in the old days. After a prolonged session as they were falling asleep, she leaned over, kissed him, and took him in her arms.

“If wearing one of my night gowns makes a mad bull out of you, I'll get you a dozen of your own. This was great sex.”

He didn't know why the night gown got him so aroused, but he admitted to himself that this had been the best and most successful sex he had had since his hospital stay.

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When he awoke, for a second he was confused, and then feeling the nightgown it all came back to him. He heard the water running in the bathroom and got out of bed. He caught his reflection in the mirror and stopped to look at himself in the gown just as Alexis came out of the bathroom. As she came up behind him they were both aware that the familiar bulge in the front had appeared again with the nightgown draped over it. She stared and gasped,

“You really get turned on wearing it don't you?”

She grabbed his erection and pulled him back to bed, where they spent another hour until they were both sated.

“I'd better get cleaned up and dressed”, Eddie told her. I can't lie around in your night gown all day”, and headed for the bathroom. She called through the door

“You aren't getting away that easily. Just get cleaned up and I'll start breakfast. DO NOT GET DRESSED. I've got plans for you.”

When Eddie came out, showered and clean, he had a towel draped around him. Alexis came in from the kitchen.

“Where's the night gown?”

“In there. It needs washing.”

She went to the dresser pulling out a clean night gown much more feminine than the first one, and threw it to him. “Use this one.”

Going to the closet she got a robe and slippers, both of which were too large for him, and they laughed at his silly appearance.

“Looks like I'll have to get you your own nightgowns, robes and slippers so they'll fit properly.”

“Hey,” Eddie said. “Save your money. Your stuff served it's purpose and this will be the end of it.”

Alexis looked at him and smiled. She had plans and like it or not, Eddie was the centerpiece of those plans.

Alexis told Eddie she was going up the coast to her big house, OCEAN HILL.

“Why don't you ride along with me. You've never seen my place up there, and I could use the company.”

He had nothing of any consequence pending, so he told her he would go home and change into fresh clothes, and come back to the penthouse in an hour. When he got home he called his agent, Marty Angina and told him he would be gone for a few days. Marty, who acted for Eddie when contracting for rides, told him to call in a few days so they could get the winter racing schedule of rides solidified, which Eddie promised to do.

Eddie dressed in chinos, cotton golf shirt, and deck shoes. He took a cotton jacket along for the colder evenings of fall, and drove back to meet Alexis.

It was a beautiful trip up the coast. Alexis insisted on taking her Mercedes 500SL, so they could drive with the top down. Eddie left his car in one of her parking spaces in the garage. About fifty miles north of Santa Barbara she turned off the highway between two stone pillars over which on an arched metal framework of letters spelled out OCEAN HILL. The road stretched to the horizon and when they went over a hill about three miles east of the highway he saw in the distance the house and gardens. As they approached they climbed a long hill and Alexis turned onto a road to the left which soon gave way to a driveway that stopped at the front door. Eddie looked in awe at the house which resembled a hotel. Alexis laughed,

“Welcome to my humble abode. Father was a show off. The place has thirty seven rooms in the main house here, and later I'll show you the rest. Do you play golf? We have a tricky nine hole course out in back, and there are several sets of clubs in the caddy shack for the guests to use. Wait till I show you the rest of the layout.”

The front door opened and the gray haired houseman in his white coat came out to greet Alexis. Standing behind him was an older woman dressed in a white uniform who was his wife, May. She was the cook and housekeeper. Next to her was the maid dressed in a black uniform and who was about thirty, about five feet two in height and attractive. Her name was Annie.

Alexis introduced them to her guest and Eddie just gasped. He had never seen a place like this and the luxury it displayed. Alexis showed him through the house and she told him that the older couple and the maid all lived there, in their own quarters, on the top floor. They closed off most of the rooms when Alexis was not in residence, and once a week a cleaning crew arrived to scour the entire house. The gardens were attended by a commercial gardening company, and thus the permanent staff was composed of the couple, the maid and the outside help. When she entertained, caterers would come bringing waiters, bar men and servers, who saw to everything.

Eddie just shook his head. "Man, what I wouldn't give to live in a place like this. But hell, I couldn't even afford to pay the help."

"If you keep up the action you showed me yesterday and this morning, you can live here as my guest, if you wish to."

The houseman, whom Alexis called Richard, announced that luncheon was served on the patio. They went to the rear through the French doors of the library onto the patio overlooking the swimming pool. There was a table set for them, complete with linen and sterling silver, and they had a delightful lunch served with wine. While they ate, Alexis explained to Eddie that Richard and his wife were hired by her father twenty or so years before, and were both honest and loyal, would give their lives for her and had lifetime jobs. Annie joined them about eight years ago

"Would you like to play nine holes?" Alexis asked him.

They did and Eddie was in seventh heaven.

When Alexis suggested they stay the night he readily accepted. Thus after a candle-lit dinner in the dining room, they took a short stroll on the grounds and then went to Alexis's bedroom, which had two complete bathrooms. She showered in hers while Eddie did so in the other. When he came out with a towel wrapped around his middle Alexis was waiting. She handed him a lovely, shorty night gown which he quietly donned, and the usual result was evident. Thus they retired for another wild night of sex. In the morning Eddie refused to wear her robe and slippers in front of servants and got dressed.

After breakfast Eddie called his agent Marty as he had promised he would.

"Where are you Eddie," Marty asked?

"Up the coast a way. Why?"

"Big Joe is looking for you, that's why. He called me because he couldn't find you anywhere. Are you in some kind of trouble with him Eddie?"

"I owe him a little money, but tell him not to get excited. I'll pay him as soon as I can save the money."

"That may not be good enough, He thinks you ran out on him."

"Just tell him I'll be in touch soon. I'm still paying off my hospital bills, thanks to him." When he hung up he was worried,

Alexis came into the room and Eddie told her he had to get back to town as he had a problem. At her insistence he told her that Big Joe was looking for him, and that he

owed him \$50,000.00. If Eddie thought Alexis would come to his rescue, he was wrong. She looked sympathetic but said, "You better plan on paying him soon, or you might be back in the hospital."

Eddie was about to ask her for a loan but held off hoping she would offer. They just looked at each other and neither said a word. Alexis was thinking she could give him the money in a second and never miss it, but she wanted Eddie to ask, and be indebted to her. She knew how to play the power game now that she had all that money at her disposal, and though she liked Eddie, it was sex not love and she wanted to make him beg to confirm her power. Ah, these women libbers...all the same when flexing their new found muscles.

When Eddie said he had to get back, she showed a little concern and asked him,

"Is it safe. Maybe you better stay here till this blows over. Not even Big Joe would think of looking for you here."

"I know, but I have to pick up some papers, my check book and some clothes. Then I'll drive back here. Drive me to Santa Barbara so I can rent a car. If anyone's looking for me they will be looking for my car, not the rental, and if they are watching the front I can get in the back way. And even if they do get me I can promise them I'll start paying off as soon as the winter card starts in Florida. So, if I have to I'll hold off paying the hospital and doctors for a while."

She shook her head. "I hope you know what you're doing. Get back here as soon as you can. Don't take any chances."

She felt a little pang of conscience and really didn't want him hurt, but she did want him to sweat a little and then maybe beg just a wee bit. They drove to Santa Barbara where Eddie rented the car, and put the plan into action, while she returned to OCEAN HILL. Eddie bought a hat, and dark glasses, which would make it a little more difficult to recognize him, and drove off.

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When he got to his apartment, he circled the block and spotted two of big Joe's men sitting in a car down the street watching the entrance. He drove around the back through the alley and it seemed to be clear. Parking his car a block away he entered the building through the rear and walked up the seven flights to his unit.

Quietly letting himself in he got his check book and papers from his desk, and wondered what that little round thing was. He looked through the curtains to the street below to check Big Joe's men, and saw the hoodlums' car was empty. He realized that little round thing was a bug that no doubt alerted the hoods to his presence. He got out the door in a second and ran down the hall to the stairway just as he heard the elevator door open. He wasted no time getting down to the alley and back to his car and roared away heading back to the coast road.

Unfortunately turning down the side street on his way he passed the hoods' car going in the other direction. When he saw their stop lights go on, through his rear view mirror, he knew he was in trouble, and floored the accelerator. His wild dash down the side streets appeared to be in vain, as in the distance behind him he thought he saw

their car getting closer. Eddie drove frantically, and luck was with him. He caught up with a funeral procession and dove into line ahead of a slow car, and despite the honking of the outraged driver he stayed in line driving at the 25 mile an hour speed of the procession.

In a few seconds the bad guys came barreling past him frantically looking for his car up ahead, and disappeared from sight. Eddie breathed a sigh of relief and thought he was in the clear. The procession turned into the cemetery just as the hoods came roaring back looking for him in vain. He followed the cars through the gate and again saw in his rear view that the hoods had backed up and joined the last car in the procession and came through the gates. People were getting out of their cars and walking to the grave side, and Eddie joined them. When he saw the hoods getting out of their car to join the crowd he hid behind a tombstone and moved quietly away from the crowd, and when he was out of sight of the mourners, he took off at a gallop. After ten minutes of running he stopped and heard no pounding feet pursuing him, so waited to catch his breath. He remembered the cemetery was surrounded by major streets and decided to make his way to one of them to make good his escape.

As he walked toward the other side of the cemetery he heard a plaintive voice crying, "Oh why did you die. Why did you have to go and die."

The voice was heart breaking, and Eddie feeling compassion decided he could take a few seconds to do a good deed. As he approached the kneeling figure. He heard the sorrowful voice once again cry out, "Oh why did you die...why did you have to go...why did you die", and the sobs went on unabated. Eddie tapped the kneeling figure and tried to console him.

"Time is a great healer my friend," he said. "Was the deceased someone close to a you..a father..a brother?"

The man stood up, tears streaming down his face. "No, I never met the man."

"Then why are you so upset?" Eddie asked.

The man cried out, "He was my wife's first husband. Oh why did he have to go and die"

Eddie said something that sounded like, "Oh shit," and took off running for the other side of the cemetery, where he found a cab that took him to another car rental agency, a branch of the one where he rented the first car. He handed them the keys to the car and told them it broke down and where to find it. They gave him another car and he got back to OCEAN HILL as soon as he could, watching in his rear view mirror for signs of pursuit.

His heart slowed down after a while and when Alexis came to greet him he told her the story. They agreed he had better stay away from town and keep low for a while. They drove the rental car back to Santa Barbara and turned it in, getting back to OCEAN HILL after dark.

May had prepared a wonderful dinner for them, and later as they sat in the library having coffee Alexis said,

“Eddie, you can't leave this place until you've made a deal with Big Joe. You owe him a great deal of money and you'll have to work out something, or you'll be running the rest of your life.”

“You're right. But where the heck can I get \$50,000.00. It would take him a lifetime to do it.”

Alexis thought for a minute and said, “Maybe I can help. Call your agent Marty and tell him I am coming in tomorrow to talk to him. I don't want big Joe to know who I am, or he'll figure out where you are. I'll see if Marty can handle the situation. You stay here tomorrow until I get back.”

Eddie gratefully agreed. On entering her bedroom to prepare for bed, Alexis handed him some boxes that he opened and when he saw what was in them, he didn't dare protest. There were several nightgowns in his size, as well as some peignoirs, a robe, slippers and mules.

“Now I'll be able to get you hot to trot whenever I want you. Go take a bath and put on the lavender outfit now, with the matching mules”.

You don't argue with someone who might be saving your life so he complied. He expected trouble with the mules, and was surprised when he had none. Alexis told him not to get too confident as the heels were only an inch and a half high.

Eddie didn't like the way she had taken charge and ordered him about, but was in no position to protest.

When she saw how well everything fit and saw the usual reaction in his crotch, she pulled him into bed while he wore the pretties including the mules, and a happy time was had by both of them. While resting from the initial onslaught, Alexis looked at him critically.

“You know Eddie, a little make up would do wonders for you. Your new face is boyish but some makeup would make it girlish, and would be right in keeping with the outfit.”

“Aw come on,” he said. “Don't even think about it. Enough is enough.”

She looked at him and shrugged. “Okay big shot maybe you want to handle your problems by yourself. I'll drive you back to your place in the morning and you work it out with Big Joe.”

She turned to leave the room when Eddie grabbed her arm.

“I was only kidding honey. Go ahead put the make up on me if it makes you happy.”

“No Eddie, I want you to be happy too. I won't do it unless you really mean you want to be made up, and look like a girl. Now if you really ask me sincerely, and I mean sincerely, I'll do it. I mean you tell me exactly what you want done and why.”

She looked at him expectantly, with a challenging smile on her face.

Eddie turned a shade of pink, and gulped.

“ Will you please put make up on me to make me look like a girl? I want to be pretty and will appreciate it if you will help me. Please!”

Alexis smiled in triumph. She was really enjoying the power she had over a male, even a small one like Eddie. And so she took him into her bathroom and did a complete make up job on him. When she finished his face, she worked on his hair, which fortunately was full and longish. When she finished it looked like a boyish hairdo some girls wore. Leading him back to the mirror in the bedroom, Eddie saw himself completely made up, and not only was amazed at his feminine appearance, but immediately got aroused and hard as a rock.

Alexis saw his awakening sex rise and pushed him to the bed and onto his back, where she rode him like an expert horsewoman making her horse jump the hurdles. Eddie had never been on the bottom before and tried to match her rhythm thrusting back at her as she lowered herself on him. Without meaning to he brought his knees up in the passive position and they climaxed together in one mighty explosion. When they began to breathe regularly again she eased herself off him.

“Well tiger, your being a girl does wonders for our sex life. Maybe we should keep you that way for a while”.

Eddie knew better than to say anything because it could be interpreted as either he wanted to be a girl, or that he didn't want Alexis to help him over his troubles. He was between the proverbial rock and hard place.

“Aren't you going to thank me for making you pretty?” she asked him. “It's obvious that you love wearing these things and make up too, and whether you admit it or not, your dressing in feminine things helps you to perform better sexually.. Sounds crazy, but it works. We'll have to experiment further. With all these bedroom outfits I bought you, you have enough variety to hold you for a while and I'll teach you to put on your own make up so you can make yourself presentable for me when I want you to. Agreed?”

Poor Eddie. He figured he had no choice but to agree, but the minute he got Big Joe off his back he'd blow Alexis off and go to Florida.

Alexis was waiting for his answer.

“Well Eddie! If you agree lets hear it. Do you want me to teach you how to put on make up, and do you want to be an attractive girl. Don't just nod you head...tell me you do in so many words and make it enthusiastic”.

“Yes I do. I want you to please teach me to use make up properly, and I do want to be an attractive girl when I wear these outfits you bought for me.”

“Not as enthusiastic as I had hoped, but better than nothing. Remember, as long as you do your part in learning to be a girl, I'll do mine in holding Big Joe off. Agreed?”

Eddie nodded his head, sighed, and said, “Agreed.”

Thus the pact was made and the next morning when they arose from the love bed, Eddie went to his bathroom to clean up, taking quite a while in getting his make up off. Alexis bathed in her bathroom, and finished long before Eddie.

When he came out she was dressed and ready for breakfast. Laid out on the bed was another of the new outfits she had bought for him, a white peignoir and gown, with a pair of silver mules.

“Where are my clothes?” he asked. They were no where in sight.

“I sent them out to be washed. Wear the outfit on the bed and come into the bathroom so I can put on your makeup. When I get back later I'll show you how to do it yourself.”

She made him up, and combed his hair in the same feminine style, and looked over her handiwork with satisfaction. The results were predictable, and though he was displaying that beautiful bulge, she steeled herself and turned her back on it.

“Okay lets go down for breakfast. We're late now.”

“Dressed like this?” he shouted. “No way. What are you trying to do to me. It's bad enough to look like this in the privacy of the bedroom if this is what you want, but in front of the servants.. no way. I'd die of shame.”

“You'll die of something else if Big Joe gets his hands on you. I have a reason for your being seen by the servants this morning. If we can't make a deal with Big Joe, you're going to have to stay out of sight till he forgets about you. What better way then to be a girl out here where he'll never find you, Robert? May and Annie already know how you are dressed, as I warned them earlier this morning. Here, put these panty's on so your arousal wont be too obvious”.

With great misgivings Eddie followed her downstairs and into the breakfast room. He sat down immediately to hide some of himself under the table, which did no good as the table was glass topped. He could see his knees and legs through the glass, and his silver mules.

The door from the kitchen opened and Annie came in with orange juice, coffee, toasted muffins, jam, eggs and bacon. She didn't look directly at Eddie, but our hero knew he was being closely scrutinized. As they were eating, Robert came in from the kitchen supposedly to clear away some of the dishes, but actually to get a peek at poor Eddie. He sat there red faced with his eyes on his plate and hardly breathing. May had her turn too, as she came in to ask Alexis if they were staying for dinner or going back to town.

Finally the ordeal was over and they went to their bedroom wing. Alexis repaired her make up and showed Eddie how to do the same with his lipstick. His first try was okay, but he needed practice. Alexis put on a coat, took her bag and gave Eddie a hug.

“I'll be back as soon as I can. Lets hope we can get you off the hook. You stay up here if you want to but, go downstairs for lunch. See you later.”

With that admonition she left.

Eddie watched through the window as her car headed for the highway. He went over to the mirror and studied himself. How did this happen, he wondered. Until two days ago he never in his life had worn anything feminine, yet now in just two days he was wearing a very feminine peignoir and nightgown, silver mules with heels and full make up. He studied his face in the mirror and had to admit that he wasn't bad looking. With longer hair he would be a damned good looking girl. All that plastic surgery on his face killed ninety per cent of the hair follicles and what still grew he had been

pulling out with tweezers once a week. He studied his face and realized that something besides longer hair was missing.

Earrings..that's it!

He went to Alexis' dressing table and found her costume jewelry box. Most of her earrings were post type for pierced ears but he found a suitable pair with clips. After a struggle he got them on facing forward, not backward as his first attempt did. There was a lot to learn about a simple thing like putting on earrings. In fact he decided there was a hell of a lot to learn just being a part time girl.

He was primping in front of the mirror checking the earrings when the door opened and in came Annie.

She looked at him and said, "Good morning Miss," and proceeded to make up the bed and dust the room without saying another word.

Poor Eddie didn't know what to do..brazen it out or leave the room. But where to go? He wandered out of the room and down to the library, through the French doors out to the patio.

He sat down and looked at the distant mountains and at the golf course, the pool and surrounding grounds. He could be happy living here with such luxury and beauty.

As he day dreamed he heard voices and coming around the corner from the front of the house as several Mexican gardeners appeared ready for work. One of them saw him sitting there before he could get up to leave. Taking his hat off, he bowed and said, "Beunas Dias Seniorita."

Eddie was frozen to the spot but came out to his stupor to smile and nod. He then got up and went back to the bedroom. The maid was just finishing up the bathrooms, and as she was leaving she smiled at him and said,

"All done Miss. Now you can have the room to yourself until Miss Alexis comes home." She gave him a big sisterly smile. She was very friendly and said, "I love your outfit. It's beautiful"

Eddie just gulped and smiled in an embarrassed way.

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When Alexis walked into Marty Angina's office he was all smiles and ushered her to a chair. She told him, Eddie had asked her to come. Marty nodded, "I know. Eddie called me."

"Marty, how would you like to make a fast \$10,000.00?" she asked.

He smiled. "I'm always ready to accommodate a lady, especially one who offers a that kind of money. What do you want me to do?"

"I want you to contact Big Joe Forensic and tell him that Eddie Sciatica wants to repay the \$50,000.00."

Marty looked at her. "Where the hell is Eddie going to get \$50,000.00? He owes the hospitals and the doctors, and he cant make that much riding all winter, and have enough left over to live on."

"He'll get it. Just tell Big Joe to lay off Eddie and if it's a deal he gets the money Monday, in cash. You get your \$10,000.00 when Big Joe agrees. But, there's a couple of conditions. First you never saw or met me. Forget I was here. You just tell Big Joe that Eddie sent the money to you. Second, you promise never to tell Eddie about what I'm arranging. Just tell him Big Joe is madder than hell and is looking for him everywhere, and that he should lay low until he can pay the big man off. Tell him Big Joe would rather put him back in the hospital than collect the money. Have we got a deal?"

Marty smiled, for \$10,000.00 he'd sell his mother into slavery. "Of course we have a deal, and if you need anything else done...you can depend on me. But tell me this...how's he going to go into hiding when he has to ride this winter in Florida, and if he doesn't he ain't going to make any money. And I won't be getting my ten percent."

"He isn't going to ride. Cancel all his dates, and that's why I'm paying you \$10,000.00 thousand. Eddie will be taken care of, and so will you, if you do as you are told. You do the right thing and there will be other chances to pick up a loaf of bread or two."

Marty nodded his head, and agreed to contact Big Joe that same day, and set it up. "Where do I call you?" he asked.

"You don't. I'll contact you tomorrow for the answer. And remember, you never saw me." Alexis was very happy with her performance. If this all worked out she would have Eddie and his wonderful endowment all to herself. He would have to stay at OCEAN HILL.

When Alexis left, Marty sat there thinking. *Who was this broad, and how did she fit in Eddie's life? A good looker, well dressed, damned sure of herself and obviously has money. He'll play along. There may be other ways to get her to pay for more of his services.*

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When Alexis got back to OCEAN HILL Robert told her Eddie was in the bedroom suite. He had fallen asleep while watching television and made a pretty picture in his peignoir and make up. She looked at him and thought he was much more attractive as a girl than as a man. As though on cue, Eddie began to stir and awoke. He looked at Alexis, smiled and stretched. It was then that Alexis realized that something was missing to make the picture more complete. He had no figure and needed a padded bra. She formulated an idea, as she kissed Eddie lightly on the forehead.

"How did it go?" asked Eddie, referring to her meeting with Marty.

"I found out that Big Joe is really after you, and Marty is going to tell him he has no idea where you are, and that he hasn't heard from you in days. He is also canceling your rides in Florida until you are in the clear. It seems Big Joe now doesn't want the money. He just wants you dead. I guess the longer he thought of what happened, the

madder he got. Marty agrees with me that you had best stay out of your apartment for a long, long time until it's safe. In fact I think we should get rid of it. I'll take care of the details for you."

Eddie got up and started to pace the floor. "What am I going to do. I don't have a home and I can't run. I have no money and the only job I can get is riding. If I do Big Joe will find me...I'm dead."

His eyes filled up and a few tears fell on his cheeks.

Alexis took him in her arms and whispered that things would be all right. He could stay with her as long as he wanted to. Marty didn't know who she was or where she lived, and he didn't know Eddie was staying with her. In fact he had no idea where Eddie was, which would keep it from being found out by Big Joe. She told him that he was not to call Marty or anyone else again as the call could be traced. She would only contact Marty when needed on her car phone which, she thought, couldn't be traced.

She held him tight and whispered, "Honey, you'll just have to stay here with me and keep out of sight. But if you want to go, you had better do it now before we progress any further. I'm not too happy about putting my neck in the noose. Maybe you could make it to Mexico or Australia where you could hide. But I think you'd be safer here. What do you think?"

"I guess you're right. I would be safer here and I want you to know how grateful I am. I'd be a goner if it weren't for you and I'll try to repay you somehow."

Alexis smiled to herself. Her plans were working out exactly as she had expected them to.

"I'll arrange to have your apartment cleared out and everything put in storage, with no forwarding address."

It started to cloud over and looked like rain. She suggested they go down to the library and have a drink before dinner.

"You had better change into your quilted robe. It will be much warmer, and I'll have Robert light a fire for us."



He didn't say a word just went to the closet got the robe and put it on, over the nightgown he was wearing. The silver mules went well with the white robe.

Robert lit a fire for them and just glanced at Eddie in his new robe. Eddie was sure the description would be given to May and Annie as soon as Robert returned to the kitchen. While fixing drinks at the bar Alexis told Robert they would have dinner in the library.

“Better set up a table in here where it's warm and cozy. Oh and Robert, please ask May to fix something for dinner with lobster in it?”

Robert nodded and left the room.

She handed Eddie a potent Scotch and water, which she figured he needed. “This will be fun, and we can watch the storm approach. I love thunder and lightning while I'm here inside with a cozy fire going, a good drink and a great dinner in the offing. Don't be so glum, Eddie. Loosen up and enjoy yourself. You're safe here as long as you follow the rules and don't give anyone a hint as to where you're hiding.”

She wanted to make sure of several things..one..that Eddie knew he was dependent on her for his safety, and well being, and two..that he would make no attempt to contact anyone outside, and three... she would have exclusive use of that big beautiful tool residing between his legs, as long as she wanted it. She had him on a string now, and he would jump when she said jump,

Eddie smiled at her and took a swallow of his drink. He looked down at his robe and mules and still didn't understand how he had ended up like this in just a couple of days. On the run from Big Joe, out of work with no more racing for a while, wearing woman's attire, and make up so that he would resemble a girl. How did he allow this to happen? Tomorrow he would tell Alexis that he would take his chances and run.

Maybe Mexico was the place to hide. But, then as that great philosopher Tevyev once said, “on the other hand.” He didn't know the language, and if he stayed in any of the resort cities or Mexico City itself, someone was sure to spot him and report to Big Joe. He was easy to spot for his size alone. Besides the few bucks he had would be gone in no time. The old adage that you could run but you couldn't hide from these guys was true. They could find you anywhere in the world. So... what to do? He took another big swallow of his drink. It was calming and he began to feel more at ease.

A loud crash of thunder announced the arrival of the storm. The room darkened as the lights flicked and went out. As the thunder crashed the lightning made weird designs on the walls. The house shook with some of the booming crashes and Eddie sat there mesmerized as he gulped the last of his drink.

He wasn't aware when Alexis refilled the glass and handed it back to him. He was absorbed in the fury of the storm, and felt some of this fury inside him. He lost track of time, and as the storm was passing and started to abate, the storm inside him seemed to slowly pass too and he felt better.

He would stay here, and be safe. He would do what Alexis wanted him to do, and service her needs as she wished them to be. He was thankful that nature had endowed him with this huge organ. Without it, Alexis wouldn't look at him twice.

So what if she was a little kinky, and dressed him in nightgowns. It was his own fault for getting so turned on when wearing them. And besides, it was fun, and to tell the truth he liked the way he looked with make up. The storm had now slowed to a steady rain, as the lights flickered on again.

He was finishing his second drink when Robert came in carrying a small table, and pushing a tea cart on which was everything needed to set a table. He put the table by the fire, spread a linen table cloth, set the silver, dishes and glassware and turned to Alexis.

“Dinner is ready Miss. Shall I serve it?”

Alexis thanked him and told him to do so.

Eddie, with the two heavy drinks in him was so relaxed that he didn't worry about Robert, or May, or Annie seeing him dressed as he was. It was beginning to feel as natural to be dressed this way as in his regular clothes. Suddenly a feeling of warmth and contentment came over him. Eating that wonderful dinner, along with the superb wine that was served dissipated all his worries, and the world looked brighter. He sighed contentedly.

Alexis gave him a quizzical look, realizing that he was drunk, but happy.

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Eddie awoke in a strange bedroom. It wasn't the one he had shared with Alexis, but he discovered it was another down the hall from hers. It had it's own bath where he went to shower and clean up. When he came out with a towel wrapped around him he was greeted by Alexis.

“I just stopped in to see if you were awake. You got a little drunk last night and I had to ask Robert to help get you up to bed. I put you in here so that you could sleep it off in peace. I have some things to do in town this morning, but I will be back for dinner.”

“Okay, is there anything you want me to do while you are gone. I can't keep wearing these things, and my other clothes are still missing. What happened to them?”

“Oh Eddie, you ask too many questions. I got rid of them to make sure you didn't try to leave and let Big Joe get his hands on you. I knew you wouldn't try to get out in a nightgown. Just spend the day looking around the house and familiarize yourself with what's here. Play golf, or swim. You can use one of my bathing suits. I'll buy some clothes for you while I'm out. In the meantime let me show you how to put your make up on, so you can practice while I'm gone. Get into this outfit.”

She tossed another sleep set in lime green on the bed, along with a pair of mules dyed the same color. He put them on and allowed her to lead him to the bathroom, where she instructed him in the use and application of his makeup.

When she was through he asked her timidly, “Do I have to wear nightgowns and peignoirs and make up every day? Can't I get some other things to wear?”

“I told you I'll have something else for you to wear when I get back. Just be good and practice with the make up and show me how adept you are. Remember, this is for

your own safety. And I see, I'll have to get you a jock strap. That thing of yours is running wild again.”

Eddie looked down and sure enough he was hard again.

“When you buy me clothes you'll have to go to the teen shop. All my clothes have to be tailored to fit, and men's stores don't carry the small sizes I wear. All I need is some slacks and shirts and some underwear.”

She nodded, gave him a peck on the cheek, told him when he was ready to eat to go to the breakfast room where May would serve him his meals until she came back. With a wave of her hand she was off.

He watched through the window as she drove out in the Mercedes.

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Alexis stopped at her bank, and got the \$60,000.00 despite the bankers advice not to carry that much cash. She drove in to meet Marty, to whom she gave the money, after demanding and receiving a receipt for Big Joe's share. Marty promised that he would give the money to Big Joe that same day. She then drove to a shopping mall and went to the teen department of a large store.

As she passed the girls department she stopped short.

Didn't Eddie tell her to buy in the teen shop? Well, he didn't say teen boy or girl, and she liked the preteen girls things better. And so, unknown to our hero, a complete wardrobe of preteen girls attire was purchased for him...underwear, skirts, blouses, sweaters, shoes dresses etc.

Alexis had so much fun visualizing him in these things she just went wild, buying everything from blue jeans to frilly party dresses. She had consulted with the sales girls showing with her hands about how tall “her niece” was and that she was sure she had bought the proper sizes. She knew his shoe size from the sizes of the mules and slippers she had bought him.

Arriving home just before dinner she found him in the library reading.

“Have you been practicing your with your make up? Let me see.” She looked him face over and declared it, “not too bad”.

She had taught him how to apply daytime make up and with his light complexion and dark blonde hair all he really needed was mascara, a little eye liner and shadow, a hint of blush and some lipstick. He had done an acceptable job. She'd have to pull a few stray hairs from his eyebrows, she decided.

“Did you get me something to wear?” he asked impatiently.

“Yes I did. I'll show you after dinner.”

“After dinner? Why not now? I'm tired of wearing just peignoirs and mules around the house.”

“Well, if you insist. I'll pick something out the boxes for you to wear. You go to the bathroom and freshen up while I put some things on the bed for you to wear. When you're dressed meet me in the library for a drink before dinner.”

When Eddie finished cleaning up he returned to the bedroom and seeing the clothes on the bed he stopped in shocked surprise.

Alexis had laid out an outfit of the things she bought that afternoon. Preteen girls panties and a training bra in cotton with little flower designs on them. Cotton stockings that would come up to the knees. A pair of low heeled, black patent leather shoes, with satin bows, and last but not least a dress made of nylon, suitable for a twelve year old, it's collar and cuffs trimmed in lace. The dress was light blue and hung straight from the shoulders and would make Eddie's figure appear exactly as it was except for what was hidden between his legs. Adolescent. No curves except for the very slight bulges of baby fat in the chest that would be created by the bra.

Eddie just stared at the clothes. It was bad enough to wear the things he had, but they at least had been for someone his age. These clothes were for a twelve year old girl and he was neither a girl nor twelve. He had expected Alexis to do something like this because of her hints, but if she wanted him to wear dresses at least give him clothes fitting his own age group. How stupid he would look, not only to Alexis, but to Robert, May and Annie.

No this was the last straw. He wouldn't be seen in clothing like this. He sat down on the bed and wondered what he should do. He must have been sitting for some time because Alexis came charging into the room.

“What the hell is holding you up. Your drink has been sitting on the bar for twenty minutes, and dinner will be served in a half hour. Now get dressed or do you want me to dress you?”

The last thing Eddie wanted was that. He said, plaintively, “These are clothes for a young girl. I can't wear them. I'd look stupid. I'll just have dinner in my peignoir”

“Eddie, you are starting to get me angry. I spent the entire afternoon, at your request I might say, shopping for clothes so that you wouldn't have to spend your days in negligees and peignoirs. Now that I bought some clothing for you have more complaints.

“I'm going to explain this to you just one more time. Big Joe wants to kill you. You have to hide out here or anywhere else if you have a better idea. You're free to leave here at any time. We have to keep you more or less disguised so no one who comes upon you by accident will recognize you. We do have tradesmen and others who come here.

“I explained to Robert, May and Annie that you are here, hiding from an ex-girl friend who is suing you and they know why you have been wearing feminine things...as a disguise, so that you couldn't possibly be recognized. You are safe here as long as you cooperate, but I don't want to have to go through this again.

“I like you Eddie, and I'm trying to help you, but if you push me any further, it's out you go. I want some cooperation and thanks, not a lot of complaints. So now I'll help you get dressed, but this is the last time. From now on you'll do it yourself and show me that you are very grateful for my help and your new clothes.”

Poor Eddie, he knew had to dress in his new things under her watchful eye.

Alexis had the pleasure of putting his training bra on him and showed him how to do it himself. When dressed he was directed to the bathroom to remove all his make up and she showed him how to comb his hair in a young girls style and added a couple of bows. Then she had him apply only a little mascara to make his eyes appears larger and more innocent, and a little light pink lipstick, that hardly showed.

Inspecting her handiwork, she led him to the mirror.

Eddie was the perfect picture of a preteen girl and wanted to cry from humiliation. Amazingly, he didn't get the usual bang out of it, and both of them noticed the absence of the familiar bulge. They both realized that young girls clothing didn't turn him on which in one way was good. He didn't like to be a young girl at all. He loved wearing the women's items,

Alexis knew she could get him aroused every night by making him wear some frilly nightgowns, and mules. And to control him she would keep him dressed as a young girl. And then too, he wouldn't dare look at another woman dressed like this.

So, while he looked at himself in his emasculated state his manhood and self respect just drained away like water in an unplugged bathtub.

Alexis took his hand, which he tried to pull back. She just gripped harder and gave him a look that told him to stop it that instant. As she held his hand and led him into the library they looked like mother and daughter. Alexis was still ten inches taller, and out weighed him by twenty pounds. She smiled to herself in satisfaction and thought how she would use the preteen clothes to control him, until he begged to be dressed in more mature attire.

On instructions from Alexis, Robert, May and Annie, were standing at the door to the library waiting for them. Alexis positioned Eddie facing them, and cautioned him to stand straight, feet together and hands at his side.

“I asked you to join us to meet my new niece. As I explained before, my friend here has a problem and has to drop out of sight for a while. Disguised in this manner no one could possibly suspect whom he is. He shall live here as my niece until the danger has passed. From now on you will address him as Edna and try to remember to treat him exactly as you would if she were actually my niece. Edna in turn will treat you with the greatest respect and we shall all try to help her become a sweet young lady for her own protection. I know I can rely on your discretion, and you all have the authority to correct Edna should she forget she is a young lady and help me train her for her role. In my absence you have absolute authority over her. If a single word of what we are doing leaks out it will hurt us all. We aren't playing a game here, we are trying to save her life. Can I rely on your help?”

As Alexis talked, they stared at Eddie, as he hung his head in shame. He knew they didn't believe a word of the explanation, but when the boss says the moon is made of green cheese... it's made of green cheese. The staff said they would do their best to carry out the orders diligently, and would be happy to help in Edna's training. When they had gone Alexis gave Eddie a very strong Scotch and water which he needed. He was beet red and obviously was terribly embarrassed. He grabbed the drink and gulped it down.

“Eddie, take it easy on the booze. The worst is over. You'll just have to get used to being a young girl. Relax and we'll have a good dinner and I'll let you prove later that you are still a man beneath those pretty clothes. And after tonight no more hard liquor, while you are Edna. Twelve year old girls don't drink...I think. When you are Eddie wearing woman's clothing, you can have all you want. Now I am going to see to it that you become the perfect picture of a young girl. First off, take short steps when you walk, and secondly, raise you voice. You must sound like a girl.”

He grabbed his second drink before she could stop him and sat down. After several swallows he began to feel better. Alexis had to admonish him to keep his knees together and his skirt down. By the time dinner was announced, he felt more at ease in the dress. In fact he was for the first time in his life, happy that he was so small. He could get away with being a girl and if this was for his safety, so be it.

While they were eating he looked at Alexis and shyly said, “Thanks for your help Alexis. I know I've given you a hard time, but I want you to know I am grateful for all this. I promise I'll do my best not to make mistakes. But there is one thing I don't understand. Why did you give the servants absolute authority over me?”

“So that in my absence you will not lapse into being Eddie. Also you are to call me Aunt Alexis, or Aunt. Don't address me as Alexis until this is all over. You do understand, don't you?”

She looked at him expectantly, as a he whispered his reply, “yes, Aunt Alexis.”

As the dinner progressed he was aware of Roberts glances as he served and the same from Annie when she helped Robert clear. Annie winked at him and smiled. Alexis ordered coffee to be served in the library, and rose, Edna following her lead.

As she drank her coffee, Alexis explained to him that he would now occupy the new bedroom he stayed in the night before he was to hang up his new wardrobe of dresses and put everything else away in drawers. His variety of shoes were to be put in the shoe rack, and he was to take care of all his things. She would expand the wardrobe as needed, getting such things as coats, and other items.

What he felt he needed was a shot of booze, but he'd have to sneak that when no one was around. At nine thirty Alexis announced it was bedtime, and led him to his bedroom.

“After you have put your new wardrobe away, If you wish to visit me in my bedroom tonight you may. But if you come, be sure to wear your sexiest night gown, and slippers, and use full make up.”

She went to her room to wait for him as she knew he would come.

In twenty minutes there was discrete knock at her door and she bade Eddie to come in. There was the familiar bulge and now it was proven to Alexis that Eddie was aroused by big girl clothes, but not by little girl clothes. A perfect way to control him by alternating the clothing, and ruining him for any other woman.

*At this point I don't wish to bore you, gentle reader, with the sexual exploits that took place that night but I will say they were mutually satisfactory.*

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About nine the next morning Alexis made a call from her car phone to Marty. She wanted to be sure that the \$50,000.00 was given to Big Joe, and that he had let Eddie off the hook. The phone rang several times with no answer. Alexis reasoned that Marty wasn't in yet, nor was his secretary. But after several attempts and there was no answer, she became concerned. At eleven on the sixth attempt, she heard a recorded message that stated the phone had been disconnected. Now she was really worried, and a variety of thoughts ran through her mind. The most logical was that Marty had taken the fifty thousand destined for Big Joe, and took off toward the horizon. If that were true, then Eddie was still in jeopardy...more so than before. She decided she would have to get in touch with big Joe, but how?

At lunch Edna appeared in a skirt and blouse, hair combed as she had been shown and said, "Hello, Aunt Alexis. You look preoccupied."

"Do you know how to get in touch with big Joe?" she asked.

"Yes..but why do you ask. You're not going to tell him where I am are you Alexis?" he asked in a frightened voice.

"You mean AUNT Alexis don't you?"

"I'm sorry.... Aunt Alexis. But, why do you want to know about big Joe."

"I want to contact him and maybe it will help get you off the hook. You seem so unhappy living here under my rules that I was thinking it would be better if you were to leave."

"But I don't want to leave. Haven't I done everything you wanted. I'm your little niece, and at night I make love to you wearing a nightgown and make up. What else do I have to do to show you I am very happy here. I'll be the little girl or anything else you want me to be. Just please don't make me leave. I have no place to go".

Alexis looked at him, as tears welled up in his eyes. Her heart went out to him....he looked so young and vulnerable dressed as a girl.

"I'm not going to throw you out Edna. As long as you follow my instructions implicitly, and really try to be a girl, you may stay as long as you wish. I just want to see if we can make a deal with Big Joe, that's all. Please trust me."

"I'll really try to be a perfect Edna for you Aunt Alexis." Eddie got the phone number he had in his wallet when he rode for Big Joe, and hoped it was still the same. Alexis immediately made the call on her car phone. Some one answered by saying,

"Yeah"?

Alexis asked for Big Joe, and was asked who wanted him.

"I'm a friend of Eddie Sciatica, and I would like to talk to Big Joe about repaying a debt"

"Hold on." In ten seconds the voice came on and said,

"Gimme your number. We'll call you back in exactly five minutes."

She gave the voice her car phone number and waited. In exactly five minutes it rang. When she answered another voice said, "Meet me at two thirty in the lobby of the Beverly Hills Hotel? How will I know you?"

She thought for a second, "I'll be wearing a beige dress and shoes, and a multicolored scarf."

"Carry a book under your left arm, and stay near the bell captain's desk. We'll find you."

They hung up and she went in to get her purse, put on a multicolored scarf, grab a book from the library, and gave Edna a kiss as she left. She had just enough time to make it by two thirty.

"I have a date with Big Joe at the Beverly Hills Hotel. I'll see what I can do. You be good and if I'm not back for dinner eat without me. I'll get back as soon as I can".

Edna hugged her and whispered for her to be careful.

She smiled, ran out to the Mercedes and roared out of the driveway. Her first stop was the bank, and once again the manager cautioned her to be careful with another \$50,000.00 in cash. He was dying to ask why she wanted all the money again, but didn't dare.

She got to the hotel about ten minutes early, and sat down pretending to read her book. There was the usual hubbub and movement through the lobby, most people dressed more casually than she. She spotted some movie types and a number of beautiful people, and was happy that none of her friends were there to create a problem. At exactly two thirty she walked to the bell captain's desk, and put the book under her left arm. Three men she had seen sitting across the room got up and one approached her while the other two lurked in the background.

"Hello Miss MacFarland. I'm Joe Forensic you wanted to see me about Eddie Sciatica. Would you care for a drink, or would you like to walk around the grounds? They are beautiful this time of the year".

She looked at him. He was a big man, handsome in a dark way and looked a little dangerous.

"Let's walk, and how do you know my name? Look Mr. Forensic...."

He interrupted her, "Joe, call me Joe," as they went out to the grounds surrounding the hotel and walked toward the bungalows. Alexis noticed the two men following them, staying about ten feet behind. "I've known who you were since you called. Never mind how. Now, let's hear it."

"Joe, Marty Angina told Eddie you were looking for him concerning a business deal. At Eddie's request I gave Marty sixty thousand cash, ten for his services and the other fifty for you to settle all claims. I made Marty give me a receipt for your money. Now it seems that Marty has disappeared and I want to know if he gave you the money before he left, or if he took it with him. If he didn't give you the money I have another fifty thousand with me."

"You must like Eddie a lot to go for this much cash. Let me see the receipt."

She handed it to him and they continued to walk while he looked at it. He put it in his pocket.

“May I hold this for a while?”

When she nodded he continued, “Marty didn't give me the money, but now the money isn't important. Marty is.”

He stopped walking and turned to her. “Let me look into this and you tell Eddie he's okay now, and there is no problem and you keep the extra fifty thousand. You paid once and that's enough. You're a brave little lady to get involved here, but from now on you stay out of this. You don't know me and we never met. Now go back to OCEAN HILL and give the news to Eddie.”

*My god, he knew where she lived and that Eddie was there. But how? And what else does he know?*

“Joe, do you mind if I don't tell Eddie he's off the hook?. I have personal reasons to keep him worried, and if it's okay I'd like to keep him on the hot seat for a while”.

“Do as you wish, but I'm telling you he's out of this as of now, and so are you. Go back to OCEAN HILL and play your games. If I need to talk I'll be in touch with you, and don't contact me again.”

He left her abruptly and headed for the entrance to the hotel, with the two men following him. Alexis, retrieved her car and headed home. *Good lord, she thought to herself, he even knows the name of the estate, as well as my name and my car phone number. I wonder if he knows Eddie in now called Edna?*

She made good time and was back home at six. She found him sitting in the den watching television, and smiled when she saw he was watching Sesame Street.

She kissed Edna. “I hurried back to my little girl so we could have dinner together.” She turned off the TV (*not him...the one he was watching*).

“What did Big Joe say?”

“I offered him a deal and he's thinking about it. He will let me know soon. I hope he takes it for your sake. It's best that you know nothing about this so don't ask. Just be hopeful that everything will turn out right. Now be a good girl and tell me you appreciate my efforts.”

He went to her and gave her a hug. “Thank you for doing this. I really mean it, and to show my thanks, I'll be your little girl as long as you want me to.

She leaned down and gave him a kiss on his forehead.

“This calls for something special. Go to your room and change into one of your party dresses. Be sure to do your hair and make up.”

He picked one of his prettiest dresses. It was sheer white silk with large balloon sleeves and had ribbons in three pastel colors, pink, blue, and yellow threaded through the wide collar, cuffs and hem. The belt was made of the same material as the dress and it too had the three ribbons threaded through it. He put on a pair of white patent pumps with one inch heels and satin bows on the toes. He had redone his hair,

added two silver clips, a little mascara to his eyes, a tiny bit of blush, and a touch of pink lipstick. Admiring his handiwork in the mirror, he smiled and felt pretty.

He wanted Alexis to tell him he was, and went to meet her.

She looked at him, came to him and hugged him. "Oh Edna, you look wonderful. I am so proud of you. You should be this way always". She took his hand and led him to the kitchen.

"Look everyone how nice Edna looks in her party dress. She looks like a doll, doesn't she?"

May and Annie smiled happily at him, more or less welcoming him into the world of women. Robert smiled too, but his smile was more a smirk. He felt that Eddie was degrading the standing of all males.

"May," Alexis said. "We'll have dinner in the dining room in an hour, and Robert please open the wine I left on the bar, and serve it with dinner."

She took Edna's hand and led her back to the library.

"You know dear, you look so pretty and nice, you and I could go out shopping and no one would be the wiser. Let's plan on doing that soon and maybe have dinner out somewhere."

Eddie was about to protest but kept his mouth shut. He did promise her that he would be good, and he thought, *maybe I can get away with it. I do look like a young girl.*

So from that day on Edna was a twelve year old girl, and constantly wore the clothing of, and lived as, a twelve year old girl. She was used to being Edna and enjoyed it so much that he forgot what it was like to be Eddie, except for one thing. The frequent orders from Alexis that she would like Eddie to wear one of his exotic gowns, mules and make up, to visit her after Edna was put to bed. Alexis wasn't about to forgo the pleasures of Eddie's endowment, and Eddie soon learned to separate the two personalities at will. They both worked to improve Edna's appearance, trimming the eye brows to a thinner line, depilatory to the entire body, and practicing a higher speaking voice.

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A few weeks after Edna became a permanent fixture at OCEAN HILL, Alexis announced that the two of them were going to spend the day together with lunch and shopping on the agenda.

Eddie wasn't concerned until they were on their way to the shopping center. Then he began to realize that he would have to be perfect in his portrayal of Edna. Alexis had him dressed in a simple skirt and blouse rather than the jeans and sweater he wanted to wear. He was used to the under clothes and the feel of the training bra, and he was used to the role. So there were no problems as Edna was just Edna, In a way the thrill of being out in public was lost on Eddie. When they went shopping and Edna tried on some dresses and other items in the dressing room, with Alexis helping he realized he was in forbidden territory as far as men were concerned, and it felt so natu-

ral for him to be there and for him to be doing what they were doing. Edna was as real to him as Eddie used to be. His mind set was that of a twelve year old girl. The day ended happily and when they returned to OCEAN HILL, Edna hugged her Aunt and said

“Thank you for a wonderful day Aunt Alexis. And thank you for the new clothes. I love them.”

“You're welcome darling. We'll do this more often if you wish. I do want you to be well dressed at all times, and we'll do something nice with your hair when it grows a bit longer. And now I have surprise for you. Tomorrow a music teacher, Miss Ashley will arrive to start your piano lessons. I heard you one day trying to pick out a song on the piano, and I feel all young girls should play a musical instrument, and I've chosen the piano for you. If you would like to study something else such as ballet, just tell me and I'll arrange it”.

Every day from the first lesson onward, Edna practiced religiously. Eventually she learned to play some simple songs quite well, and when requested would play for Alexis, who smiled with satisfaction at how completely Eddie was becoming a young girl.

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But into this Eden, came the snake turning the paradise into a hell. One night Alexis told Edna, that once she was put to bed, she wanted Eddie to visit, as usual wearing one of his lovely negligees. Eddie arrived as directed, and horror of horrors couldn't perform, or as said in simple language, he couldn't get it up.

Both of them were surprised and chagrined.

Was Eddie becoming too much immersed in Edna's personality? Or perhaps Eddie was getting so feminine that he couldn't think like a male, or worse yet was Alexis losing her sex appeal? Alexis glossed over Eddie's failure, and told him not to worry. But she was very disappointed as her needs weren't satisfied. When it happened a second time the next night, they were both very upset and puzzled.

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A few days later Alexis had a phone call from Joe Forensic, asking her to meet him for lunch at The Inn, in Santa Barbara. On arrival she was surprised to find he was without his body guards, and that he was not only a gentleman but was well educated and he was nice to be with. Joe told her they had settled the problem with Marty Angina, and that the \$50,000.00 was now in Joe's possession. She asked no questions.

“I wanted you to know that everything is okay now and it's over. As I told you before, Eddie is free to come and go, but I leave the decision to tell him in your hands. Now you can plan for his future any way you wish”. He looked at her and smiled. “You see, I know everything that has been going on at OCEAN HILL, and I can only say that I am intrigued. You are a strong purposeful woman, the type I like best, and I intend to see more of you.”

She too was drawn to him and found that there was a certain magnetism about him and knew beneath the urbane surface lurked an untamed animal. He was the type she liked too, so it was no surprise that these two people of from such opposite ends of the spectrum spent a wild afternoon in one of the beautiful suites at the hotel.

Thus, when Alexis announced to all at OCEAN HILL, that she was going away for a few of weeks with a friend she neglected to tell them that the friend was Big Joe. She did tell Eddie that her going away would give them both a rest and hoped that Eddie might regain his vigor. She instructed the staff to run things in her absence and to watch over Edna, While explaining to Edna she was to do exactly as any of them told her, and not to leave the estate unless accompanied by one of the staff, or she would be very sorry when Alexis returned.

When Alexis waved goodbye a few days later, Edna felt a pang of hopelessness and concern as to what would happen to her in Alexis' absence.. She would miss her Aunt, and started counting the days until her return.

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On Thursdays, it was customary for Robert and May to go into town to purchase supplies for the following week. Alexis had provided a van for their use and allowed them to use it on personal business as well. After shopping and putting the supplies away, they had the rest of the day to themselves. They had half days Thursday and all day Sunday off, unless Alexis had guests. When finished with the household shopping, they usually went into town for their personal shopping, dinner and a show, sometime taking Annie along and returned about midnight.

On this particular Thursday, after Alexis left, Annie had decided to forego her half day off, and found Edna sitting in the library with tears in her eyes. On being questioned Edna admitted that she missed her aunt and had nothing to do to keep busy. Her Aunt used spend time with her playing games, taking walks and just talking with her and she was lonesome. Annie held her in her arms and quieted her.

"I'll tell you what. You can help me do some work around the house. I'll show you how I clean the rooms and if we work together we'll finish them in no time. Then we can do something you want to do. Would you like that"?

"Yes, thank you. I'd love to help and keep busy."

Annie showed Edna how to dust all the objects and table tops in the library, and then the book faces on the many shelves containing them. When Edna started to clean behind the bar, Annie stopped her.

"We can't have you ruining your clothes as your Aunt would be very angry with us both. You wait here, I'll be right back."

She returned with a full length apron and put it on Edna.

"There, that will protect your dress."

Edna looked at the apron, and then at Annie. "I wish I could wear a uniform like yours, it looks so nice."

Annie smiled and said, "I don't think my dress would fit you...you're smaller than me. But if you want to we can try".

They went to Annie's rooms and with some adjustment Edna was dressed in one of Annie's gray work uniforms. Annie was two inches taller but the dress fit quite well. The white knee stockings Edna wore were replaced with gray cotton stockings that Annie rolled to fit as they were a bit too long, and garters were added to hold them up. Annie put a maids cap and apron on her to complete the outfit. Edna's patent leather low heeled pumps were appropriate and thus dressed the two girls returned to their chores.

Edna loved working as a maid. She took time to look at herself in the mirror when she could, and was surprised and frightened when quite unexpectedly she saw the familiar bulge reappear. She was completely confused. Was she Eddie now, or Edna or someone else? She concentrated on her work until the bulge went away and they worked until dinner time. Annie made dinner and when they finished they went to Annie's room.

"I saw what happened when you looked at yourself in the mirror, this afternoon. You like wearing a maid's uniform don't you? Go look in the mirror now and lets see what happens."

When he did the old bulge appeared and Annie couldn't resist touching it. Her eyes opened wide when she realized what was hidden beneath Edna's skirt, and raised the skirt to take a closer look. Time stood still as she pulled the huge tool from it's cozy nest in Edna's panties. When she fondled it he became fully aroused, and when she bent down to take it in her mouth he couldn't control himself and ejaculated. Annie knew she had uncovered a gold mine.

"You're going to have to wear a panty girdle to hold yourself under control. I've seen plenty of these things, but never one this size."

As she continued to hold it, it awoke and became turgid. Poor Eddie hadn't been able to perform for a couple of weeks and now he couldn't control himself. Annie took it into her mouth again, as Eddie just fell back on the bed. When he had come a second time, they arose and Annie shook her head.

"If you like being a maid so much I'll talk to Robert and May tomorrow to see if they'll okay it. Would you like that? I just hope we don't get in trouble when the boss lady gets back."

Edna nodded shyly, and added, "I would like to wear high heels too if it's all right with you. Will you let me try yours. It's fun being a maid and working with you, but I want to look like a real maid".

Annie removed her shoes and Eddie slipped into them. The fit was extremely good as their shoe sizes were identical. Eddie stumbled around the room and with Annie's help mastered their use in a few minutes, as they were only two and a quarter inches high. He stood in front of the mirror and the heels made him look so much taller and authentic, and it happened again...the bulge. This time Eddie became the aggressor and took Annie on her bed. When they were through Annie understood what Alexis saw in him.

In the morning before Edna arose, Annie had a long conversation with Robert and May. Robert was concerned that Alexis would be angry if they made Edna a maid, but Annie convinced them that it would be a secret and it would help all of them to get their work done. Edna could help May and Robert in the kitchen too. That cinched the matter and when Edna awakened, May and Annie had already reworked one of Annie's uniforms, shortening it while Robert took May into town to purchase a pair of high heeled patent pumps, and short nylons in Edna's size.

When all was in readiness, Annie went to Edna's room taking one of her bra's and a panty girdle along, and proceeded to get her dressed. She put the bra on Eddie and stuffed it for proper contour, as Edna's preteen bra was too small for stuffing. She helped him into the panty girdle to control that male bulge that insisted on reappearing, the minute she got the bra on him. He donned nylon panties over the girdle, put on the slip, stockings, shoes and finally the uniform, apron and cap. Annie directed him to apply make up befitting a grown up.

When the two maids appeared in the kitchen both May and Robert were surprised that Eddie looked so feminine. As Edna he looked like a young girl, but as a maid he was very sexy looking and almost pretty. The short skirt showed his shapely legs to advantage, and his figure looked authentic. The only thing missing was the bounce and wiggle of genuine breasts.

"We are going to have to give you a name," May suggested. "We can't call you Edna, so how about Margaret or Millie? Annie and Millie..our two maids. Doesn't that sound nice?"

And so Eddie obtained his third name, Millie.

The staff wasted no time putting Millie to work. She helped Annie do the light dusting, bed making, vacuuming etc., and when they were through she helped May and Robert. While Alexis was gone, and there were no guests there was very little work to be done and soon all the work was given to Millie. She did everything including cleaning the kitchen, and soon May had her cooking as well. She gladly learned all these skills at the hands of her tutors, and was happy in her work.

On Thursday after Annie, May and Robert had consulted, May



and Robert went to town where they purchased a new, black satin, very short, French style maid's uniform, complete with a tiny apron and perky cap. They also purchased a nice dress in Millie's size, a pair of matching, high heeled, pumps and a few items of adult, feminine, under clothing for her to wear on her days off. All were charged to the various OCEAN HILL accounts. They could explain to Alexis later.

Millie wore her new dress on Sunday, when they all decided to spend their day off together. The four of them went to town for shopping, dinner and a movie. She soon forgot completely about Eddie and Edna and was content and at ease being Millie. She was completely aroused by the new dress and shoes, and was grateful for the panty girdle, which she needed.

By the third week she was expert in all phases of housekeeping. She wasn't happy being Edna, but was being Millie. It turned him on. It would be coming to an end soon and Eddie dreaded the day Alexis would return, and he would have to become Edna again.

Alexis called a few day later and after talking to Robert, asked for Edna. When Edna took the phone Alexis told her that she would be coming home in the next five to ten days. She further explained that she was in Hawaii have a wonderful time, and promised to take Edna there for a vacation..

Now he began to worry in earnest about his becoming Edna again. Maybe he could talk to Alexis, but he doubted she would allow him to be a maid. Then what would his position be? He was still in trouble with Big Joe. Would Alexis throw him to the dogs? Would she tell him to get out. Obviously she found someone else to satisfy her sexual needs.

She didn't know that maids uniforms, and adult woman's clothing turned him on again. He couldn't be Eddie when she came home as Eddie had no clothes. She knew nothing about Millie, so it would have to be Edna who greeted her. He wished he could talk to her alone before she came back, but where to call her? Well, he'd have to play it by ear.

The following Thursday Robert and May were going into town for the afternoon as usual, but Annie and Millie stayed home as planned. They had decided to make the most of the last few days prior to Alexis' return, by playing out a fantasy...lady of the house and the maid.. They not only enjoyed normal sex together but occasional lesbian sex as well.

Millie borrowed Annie's sexiest underclothing to wear. Black sheer panty, bra, and half slip, dripping in lace and wore a pair of her own black patent pumps. She got into her satin uniform, and on completion was a lovely and sexy looking ladies maid. She was so happy, she stood in front of the mirror and sighed. Annie wore her newest dress and looked like the lady of the house.

Going down to the Library, they played out their fantasy, Annie being the rich lady of the house, and Millie, who was really a boy who was forced to act as her maid. The rich lady spanked her poor maid when she refused to make love to her but the maid finally gave in to the charms of her mistress and did so. They were so immersed in their joy, neither heard the front door open. Annie was lying on her back on the sofa, while Millie was on top of her pumping away until Annie screamed with joy.

Precisely at that moment, the door to the library opened and there stood Alexis, as beautiful as ever and with a glorious tan. Seeing the tableau she stopped short, her mouth and eyes open wide!

Who was this maid with a penis making love to Annie and why was Annie wearing a pretty dress suitable for an afternoon tea rather than her uniform? The “lady of the house” and “the maid” jumped up as if experiencing an electric shock.

It was then Alexis realized it was Eddie dressed like a maid, and servicing Annie!

“You've got great legs Eddie,” Alexis announced with mixed sarcasm, “and I love the way you stay true to me and thank me for trying to save your ass from Big Joe. But where is Edna, and how the hell is it I find you dressed as a maid, looking as feminine and pretty as any maid I've ever seen, and making love like that to my other maid! Who's idea was this? I was under the impression that I had exclusive use of your endowment.”

Eddie gulped and wanted to run. He had to protect the others as they only helped him to be happy. They needed their jobs and he couldn't let them suffer for being kind to him

“It was my idea, and please don't blame anyone but me. I will be Edna now if you want me to. She's upstairs in the closet. We didn't expect you back so soon. I'm sorry, but we found out that wearing maids uniforms... ” His voice trailed off.

Annie took over,

“I'm sorry Miss Alexis. We couldn't help it, but you can blame me. It's a long story. You see Millie..”

“Millie?” She turned to Eddie. “Is that what you call yourself now? What else have you all been up to while I was gone?” Her voice had risen with indignation.

“Please let me explain. You see”....Alexis stopped Annie short.

“Millie, get my luggage out of the car and to my room. When you have unpacked my things and put them away, you can do my laundry. Lets see what kind of a maid you are. I see Robert and May have taken their half day off. You, Annie stay here...I want to talk to you.”

Millie did as she was told and fortunately was well trained in these matters. *What lousy luck*, she thought. *Alexis is really steamed and I'm in big trouble.*

On being questioned by Alexis, Annie told her how Eddie was sexually aroused by his wearing a maids uniform, and how much he loved being a maid. “It really turns him on.”

“Well, well, it does, does it. Annie, I'm going to overlook what you were up to on my arrival, and I will punish Millie later. I may be calling on you for help as well, and I expect your complete cooperation if you wish to continue to work here. If Eddie is intent on being a maid and acting like a woman, I'll make him one. You said that wearing a maids uniform arouses him. If that's true.....”

Annie assured her it was and at this point would agree to anything, to keep her job. After all it might be fun to turn a man, even a little shrimp like Eddie, into a woman.

Let these macho guys see what it's like being a second class citizen. Thus the deal was made and Annie went to change into her uniform as Eddie returned.

He waited for Alexis to speak, and finally she did.

“First, I'm not going to forget your indiscretion with Annie the second I am out of sight. I left you here for your safety, a 12 year old girl, my little niece, and on my return I find you have become a maid and a sex fiend at that. Now, I'm going to give you a choice. You can be Edna, or Millie, or if you prefer you can leave here today and be Eddie. Which ever one you choose it will have to be permanent unless I allow a change.”

Eddie was in a quandary. He didn't like being Edna, but if he had to be something other than Eddie, he preferred Millie as a temporary thing until his problem was settled with Big Joe.

“I know you love Edna,” he began, “and if that's what you want, I'll be Edna for you. I prefer Millie because if I have to be dressed in feminine clothes at least Millie is an adult like me, and as a maid I can work and earn my keep. But I will be what you want me to be, to show my gratitude for all your help.

As the saying goes “Hell Hath No Fury Like A Woman Scorned” or for that matter a woman who finds her sex partner involved with another woman. Alexis then and there decided it was time to really teach Eddie a lesson he'd remember the rest of his life.

She had found that Big Joe was a better lover than Eddie had been, so there was nothing to lose. Besides it would give her pleasure to feminize a man. If she couldn't have the exclusive use of Eddie's talents, then no one else would. She saw a way to destroy his abilities with women and keep him for her personal amusement, in the form of a Millie, or Edna.

Yes, this would be a satisfying way to take her revenge by making Eddie a simpering sissy, sexual plaything.

“Okay Millie. You will remain here as my personal maid, and I expect you to be Millie at all times. It's as good a disguise as any but you must do exactly as I say. I'll train you to be the perfect maid, whereby you'll look like a maid, act like one and see to it that you have a complete change of personality. That's the only way your disguise will be acceptable. The first time I hear a complaint or that you refuse to cooperate...out you go. That's final. I shall help fulfill your wishes. Remember, this is your choice. We are no longer friends and equals. From now on you're my maid and I'll pay you standard wages. On occasions I might require you to be Edna.”

She looked at him critically and continued.

“Come over here.”

She pointed to a spot directly in front of her. He moved where indicated, Alexis put her hand up under his short skirt and felt the panty girdle and his constant erection. She laughed, and squeezed it as hard as she could.

It hurt badly, and he lost the erection immediately.

“We've got to control that thing somehow. I don't want my maid walking around with a bulge in her crotch. From now on you will present yourself to me on demand for

penis inspection, and If you are hard we will make it soft. I cant have a maid with hot pants. Now you may go, and move into the servants quarters, but leave all of Edna's things in her room. As my maid you will live with the other help.

“Tomorrow I'll take you into town to get you more uniforms, and whatever else you need, from underwear to outer coats, and some things to be worn on your days off. As my personal maid you will satisfy my needs and will take care of any house guests I may have as well. I'll set up regular appointments for you at the beauty parlor, and we'll get rid of that little bit of fuzz still left on your neck and body. The first lesson you'll learn is how to be perfectly groomed. The second will be in demeanor, the third will be learning to be completely passive in your work, and relationships with everyone, especially me.

“In other words before I am through you will be a complete feminine sissy. You will address me as Miss Alexis, or Ma'am, and remember your life may depend on how much of a sissy you become. You will curtsy to me on all occasions when you see me or talk to me. You will no longer indulge in sex as a man. Now before we go any further tell me if you accept all these rules.

“If you refuse I'll give you a half hour to get off the premises dressed as either Edna or Millie, since that is all that you have to wear now. Then I shall contact Joe Forensic to let him know where your are, since I will no longer care what happens to you. If you want to stay here you must earnestly tell me how badly you want to be a maid and a woman.”

“Oh Miss Alexis, do I have to?”

When she nodded, yes, he said, “I want very much to be your maid, and I hope you will make me a perfect one, and I want to be a woman, because it will make us both happy. I will do as you say because it will save my life, and I will try to be the best maid you ever had.”

Alexis smiled in triumph. “Good! Now tell me how much you hate sex as a male and want only to indulge in sex as a female.”

Eddie gulped and said, “I want to be a woman and want to have sex only as a woman. I hate being a male and promise never to indulge in sex as a male again.”

“Good..now we understand each other. I may have some house guests by next weekend, so we don't have much time to get you ready. Now you may go and move to your new room.”

“Yes ma'am”, he said and tried to curtsy.

“Practice that, it's not hard. If you need anything ask Robert for help.”

With those words of dismissal Eddie did as instructed and had soon moved his scant supply of uniforms and the one dress and underclothing to his new room. He looked forward to the shopping trip tomorrow, as a variety of clothing would make him more authentic.

When Robert and May returned that night they found Millie and Annie waiting for them in the kitchen. They explained about the unexpected arrival of Alexis, and as to Millie's new status. They breathed a collective sigh of relief when hearing that Alexis

wasn't angry at them for creating Millie, but instead seemed happy to have another maid to share the work.

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The following morning Alexis took Millie into town and purchased several uniforms for her, as well as several outfits that Millie could wear on her days off. When she was completely outfitted with a feminine wardrobe, she was allowed to pick the style and color of her new shoes. Needless to say they were all high heeled pumps.

Alexis explained to Millie that all the money spent on clothes would be deducted from her salary. She then made arrangements at her beauty parlor for treatments for hair, nails, pedicure, facials, etc. for both her maids, with standing Thursday morning appointments. Before returning to OCEAN HILL, Alexis made one more purchase at a hardware store, and on their return, Robert helped Millie get all her new things out of the van and up to her room, and thus began her training and development.

A short time later when Millie presented herself to Alexis for penis inspection, Alexis on raising Millie's skirt found him erect. Holding the small device that she had purchased at the hardware store she placed it on his erection and pressed the button.

Millie yelled and jumped back, with tears in her eyes.

Alexis had purchased a low intensity sheep prod which emitted a low voltage electric shock. She explained that every time she found Millie hard, she would use it. It didn't take too long for Millie to dread the constant inspections and the shock that followed to the point where he tried to control the phenomena himself.

Several times a day when least expecting it, Millie would be summoned before Alexis in her bedroom and was made to stand in front of his seated mistress, who would inspect him, and if the organ was hard she would use the prod softening it immediately. At other times she would find Millie when she least expected it and make an immediate inspection. If he was hard...zap!

It wasn't long before Eddie couldn't get it up even when dressed in his sexiest negligee, highest heels and looking at his reflection in a mirror. And if by chance it did become hard, just thinking about Alexis and her prod, made his big thing shrivel!

But that was just the beginning of her plan to de-sex him. She was beginning to enjoy playing the part of the woman betrayed.

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Each day Millie learned more concerning her work and soon she was at ease in her new role. She curtsied automatically when seeing Alexis, and on her subsequent trips to the beauty parlor with Annie, she enjoyed watching herself evolve into a very attractive young woman. On Alexis' instructions, her hair was lightened to a very pleasing shade of blonde, her eyebrows trimmed and arched and her skin softened through the use of facials and moisturizers and her body completely denuded of hair from the eyes down. Unknown to him, Alexis had instructed May, to be sure to add to each of Millie's

evening meals, a crushed pill from the bottle she entrusted to her. Guess what those pills were.

Eddie and the others soon forgot that HE ever existed and Millie became a real SHE, in their eyes.

As Millie was becoming more and more feminine in appearance and thought, it was natural for Annie, following orders from Alexis, to ask Millie if she would like to double date on their next day off.

Millie accepted with reluctance; knowing that Alexis expected her maid to be a “normal female”. She was thoroughly ashamed and very shy. But she allowed her date, Tim, to hold her tight and kiss her good night when the girls were leaving for home because she knew that Annie would report anything that Millie did that was not “normal”.

Oddly enough, she enjoyed being kissed, as it seemed a natural thing to do. Wasn't she a woman in at least appearance and life style? The only problem Millie had was that her chest was becoming very sensitive and at times hurt around the nipple area.

A few days later the staff were called to the living room By Alexis.

“I have guests arriving here tonight who will stay the weekend. They will occupy the number one and two guest suites on the second floor. Robert, you and May and Annie know how we take care of our guests, especially their desire for anonymity. When father was alive he had many famous guests.

“You Millie, will be new to this, so if you recognize any of our guests, you are to forget they were ever here, especially those using aliases. As far as you are concerned the impending guests will be Mr. Smith and Mr. Jones, and are to be treated as VIP's.

“When they arrive, Robert will take their luggage to their rooms while Annie and Millie will help if needed. Annie, you will be responsible for Mr. Smith's room, while you Millie will do the same for Mr. Jones. May, you will do your usual wonderful job of cooking. Plan your menus and I'll go over them this afternoon. Breakfast will be English style, with a variety of breakfast dishes served from the buffet. We may or not eat lunch but if so, it will be light and we'll tell what we want. Dinners will be complete, with appetizers, soups, main entrees, salads and vegetables, and please make some of your wonderful desserts. Robert, you will serve and the maids will help. I'll go over the wine list with you, shortly.

“Are there any questions? None..good. Annie you watch Millie and help her if she gets in a jam.”

The preparations began immediately. Annie led Millie to the rooms the guests would occupy, and showed her how to prepare them for the visitors.

“I wonder who is coming,” mused Annie. “I was here when we had the vice president. We all knew who he was but were told to call him Mr. Green.”

It wasn't long after they arrived that Eddie knew who Mr. Jones and Mr. Smith were. As they got out of their car, he recognized Big Joe and one of his body guards, Mario Alzheimer. He ran into the kitchen to stay out of sight, his heart pounding. Why was Big Joe here, and what had he to do with Alexis, he wondered?

Alexis came to get him, and eyes flashing she said,

“Millie get out to the front hall, and show Mr. Jones to his room. Annie has already taken Mr. Smith to his. Now get going.”

“Why is Big Joe here? I'm frightened. When I saw him I came in here to hide before he recognized me.”

“He's here at my invitation. I spent all my time together with him in Hawaii. I like him and he's a nice guy,” she paused to look at the trembling little man dressed in a maid's uniform and smiled to herself in satisfaction over the changes she had created. “He couldn't recognize you. Have you any idea how much you've changed. Just remember you are Millie the sexy little maid, and play it like your life depends on it, which it probably does. Now, to the front hall and get to work immediately, or I promise that I will expose you.”

In growing terror he did as he was told trying to hide the fear and total shame he felt at being presented as a maid to Mario, who was called Mr. Jones.

Mario, checking out the maid with a trained eye, thought she was shy. Following her upstairs at just the right distance his eyes looked up her legs to see the lacy ruffles of her black satin maid's panties beneath her short black skirt with its white ruffled petticoats. From his vantage point he could see how her high heels caused her female rear to almost rotate sexually as she walked up the stairs. He wondered how long it would take him to get into her panties. Maybe tonight if conditions were right.

Millie showed Mario his room and his bath, explaining the uses of some of the special equipment and the sauna. Mario came very close and looking over her shoulder kept his body close to hers. She ducked away from his grasp.

“Please Mr. Jones. I have work to do and you are keeping me from it,” she said.

Mario smiled broadly.

“That's okay. You can go as soon as you give me a little kiss.”

He grabbed her and kissed her on the lips.

Millie struggled free, and ran to the door, but Mario got there first.

“Hey..I'm not that bad am I? One more and you can go. Most women find me fascinating.”

Millie wasn't sure how to handle this situation. She certainly didn't want to kiss him or anger her possible killer, and couldn't allow Alexis to find her at fault for insulting a guest. It appeared the best thing to do was to kiss him and get out.

“Look. If Miss Alexis finds me here I can get fired. If I let you kiss me will you let me go?”

Mario agreed and as she turned Mario held her in his grasp and planted a wet amorous kiss on her lips, and released her.

“See”, he said, “I kept my promise.”

Millie hurried down to the kitchen where she told Annie what happened.

“I don't like it. What do these men think we are?”

"You'll get used to that. Every one of them, young or old try to get amorous. They think maids are furnished for their pleasures. Just play it smart and don't get backed into a corner. But if you do, just plead "it's the wrong time of the month". Most of them back off immediately."

Millie determined that she would keep as far away from Mario as possible, and Big Joe too.

The servants bustled about getting ready for dinner, and a half hour before dinner was to be served the maids returned to their rooms and donned their best satin uniforms, and returned to the kitchen. They looked particularly pretty in pink and a warm glow came over Millie as she looked at her reflection in the mirror, but she no longer got hard. Alexis had conditioned her with the prod. She wished her chest and nipples didn't hurt as much as they did. She wondered if wearing a bra had anything to do with it. She'd have to ask Annie.

As Millie was serving dinner to Mario he winked at her, and while Alexis and Big Joe were preoccupied, he patted her rear. She moved away as quickly as she could, and served the others. Big Joe just glanced at her and Millie was relieved to find no hint of recognition in his eyes. When they finished dinner Alexis and guests went to the library for after dinner coffee, fruit and cheese served by the maids.

Millie tried to steer clear of Mario, but got pinched on the rear anyway. Big Joe didn't look at her twice.

When they were through clearing the dining room the maids helped May in the kitchen. Robert told them all they could go to their rooms while he stayed available should Alexis or guests need something. Millie hoped to get through the next two days with no trouble, but was very concerned about Big Joe.

When she was ready for bed she put on a robe and slippers and knocked on Annie's door. and told her, "My chest is sore, and my nipples hurt. Do you have anything I can put on them to soothe the pain"?

"Let me see. Lower your night gown. When she did, Annie's eyes opened wide. "Good lord, you are developing breasts." She put her hands on them and gently rubbed them. "They are really just like mine were when I was thirteen. How long has this been going on?"

Eddie was surprised to find that her rubbing them made him feel wonderful. "It started a few weeks ago but they have been getting more sensitive every day. Maybe my bra's are too tight".

"No I don't think it's your bra. But take the padding out and see if that helps. Now go to bed and see how you feel in the morning.

As soon as Annie could get Alexis alone the next day, she told her about Millie's breasts. Alexis smiled, thanked Annie and went into the kitchen. She very quietly told May to increase the daily dosage of crushed pills to two. Alexis thought it was marvelous, and couldn't wait for Eddie to develop further. She went to town that afternoon and got some hormone cream telling Annie to suggest that Millie rub it into her breasts each night when going to bed, to relieve the pain.

That night when Millie was turning down the bed in Mario's room, he came up behind her, grabbed her around the waist, and kissed her. Millie tried to get away, and turned to run, but Mario held her tight, pressing his body to hers. Lifting her off the floor he carried her back to the bed and pressed down on top of her.

Millie panicked, and screamed.

Mario, told her to shut up and slapped her hard across the face.

“Stop screaming you little bitch. One more peep out of you and I'll knock you silly. Now just lay back and we'll have some fun.”

With that he started to pull up her skirt, and was trying to get the panty girdle off, when Millie cried, “Please, It's the wrong time of the month.”

Mario leapt back as though he were scalded, and looked at her.

“Well, there are other ways for a woman to satisfy a man” With those words he lowered his pants and grabbed for Millie.

She jumped up and ran out the door.

Poor Millie. Now she had Mario as an enemy and Alexis would be very angry with her if Mario complained. Never did she think she would find herself in a position like this, explaining to her mistress why she hadn't made love to her guest. Alexis wouldn't protect her from Mario, and Big Joe would probably pay Mario to kill him.

All these thoughts went through her mind as she ran down the hall and to the kitchen. Maybe she had better get away from here after all...but where? Mario and Big Joe would be gone in another day, and if she could just stay out of Mario's way, and not give him another chance to get her alone she would survive. With her emotions so upset, she started to cry.

May came over to ask what was wrong as Annie entered the kitchen.

With her eyes all red and still full of tears, Millie told them everything including the part where she had told Mario it was the wrong time of the month.

Annie hugged her and said, “Now you see what woman go through. As long as they can overpower us, we are fair game. You stick close to me tonight and tomorrow. Don't give him another chance. Tonight I will serve dinner to Mario, and you stay away from him. We'll always be together so he can't get you alone. With those words Annie kissed Millie on the cheek and told her to repair her makeup. ”Tonight you'll sleep with me in my room and we'll lock the door, and put a chair against it. Some of these guys like to wander at night and Mario sounds like one of them.”

They got through dinner without trouble, but Mario kept watching Millie's every move. Finally after the kitchen clean up, May and the girls all went to their rooms to retire. Once again Robert stayed available if any of the guests or Alexis would want something.

When Millie and Annie got into bed with the door locked and barricaded, Annie kissed Millie on the lips, while Millie returned the kiss and said, “I love you Annie.”

“I love you too”, Annie smiled, and it seemed the most natural thing for them to make love as lesbians do and fell asleep in each others arms. Sometime during the

night Annie awakened when she heard sounds coming from Millie's room. It stopped after a short time. In the morning Millie, on going back to her room found that it had been turned upside down. Evidently Mario came and vented his anger on Millie's belongings when he failed to find her. It was decided that Millie would stay out of sight in the morning.

As breakfast was served buffet style only Robert was in attendance, the maids staying in the kitchen with May. Alexis and her guests played nine holes of golf, during which time the maids cleared the breakfast room and cleaned the bedrooms. When the trio coming back from golf at noon, Robert took their orders for lunch, and served them himself.

The maids stayed in the kitchen until the guests were leaving at two o'clock and only then did they help Robert get the luggage down and into the car.

The servants were waiting by the front portico, as Big Joe and Mario approached them to thank Robert and the staff for taking care of them so well. Amazingly, Big Joe, knew some of the niceties of the rich and famous and gave Robert an envelope, with a little honorarium for each of them. Big Joe was more genteel than they had thought. As he turned to go he looked at Millie, smiled, and winked.

*Good lord, Millie thought, does he know?*

With that the guests drove off, and the ordeal was over. Or so Millie thought.

Alexis complimented them on a job well done, and asked Millie to join her in the library. She directed Millie to unbutton her dress and loosen her bra. On exposing her breasts to Alexis, Millie sighed happily as she gazed down at them.

Alexis reached out to touch them. "My oh my" she breathed. "Aren't they pretty and soft. It won't be long before you can wear a "B" cup bra." She massaged them and as the nipples became erect, Alexis smiled inwardly. "Do you like your breasts Millie?"

"Oh yes Miss Alexis, but Annie and I think they are developing because my bra's are too tight."

"No Millie dear, it's not your bra's. I have been giving you female hormones so that you would develop this way. We both know you are happy as a woman and a maid, so I decided to not only have you develop mentally, but physically as well. You are coming along very nicely, and I am proud of you. Aren't you happy?"

"Oh yes Miss Alexis, I am. And I thank you for all you are doing for me," her maid responded dutifully, knowing that Alexis was actually turning him into a woman. But, he also knew that she could arrange things for a worse fate.

Alexis smiled inwardly. So far her plan was working and she wanted badly to initiate the next phase.

"Millie, tonight at ten o'clock, you will come to me here attired in your favorite peignoir and mules and will do exactly as I tell you to do. There are things for you to learn."

Millie wondered what Alexis had in mind. They both knew he could no longer function as a male with that useless piece of meat hanging between his legs. But he was in for a huge surprise.

At nine that night Millie presented herself to Alexis who was attired in a lovely quilted robe and mules.

She took Millie to the bathroom, and ordered her to bathe. When through, Alexis sprayed Millie with perfume, did her hair, added long dangling earrings to her pierced ears, and supervised her makeup. She made Millie look even more lovely and feminine. Alexis took her hand and led her to the bed. They sat side by side when Alexis began to explore Millie's body. She rubbed her breasts and touched and rubbed her entire body. She gave Millie a kiss and an embrace, then raised the skirt of her peignoir to examine her private parts. Nothing..nada..zilch.. zip...no reaction.

She then took Millie to the full length mirror and had her gaze at herself while Alexis rubbed her breasts and kissed her neck and ears. She then raised her skirts again to see if now there was any reaction, and as before there was none. For a second Alexis regretted doing what she had done to Eddie, because that thing between his legs was dead and as useless as an empty toothpaste tube. As a matter of fact it seemed to be shrinking, as it wasn't as formidable as before.

“Didn't you feel anything?” she asked Millie. “I noticed your nipples got hard but there was no reaction between your legs. I expect you are more of a woman than I thought. Oh well, it's fun being a girl and as such you have to learn to satisfy men. I know you had your first lesson in satisfying women sexually as the man you once were, and as a lesbian with Annie. Yes, I know about it, and I intend to test that ability soon. Now the time has come to further your education.”

She handed him a small glass, raised hers to him, and bade him drink, as she drank from hers. hers was straight cordial...his was fixed a tiny bit. As he did so she turned off all the lights until there was only reflected light from the dressing room. Whatever was in the glass had an effect on him and made him a bit light headed. Alexis stood and undid her robe, letting it drop to the floor and then sat in the chair.

Millie gasped, for he was looking at a replica of his former self.

Alexis was stark naked, but was wearing a dildo as formidable as Eddie's had once been. Made of some sort of space age material it looked like the real thing to the smallest detail. It was so out of place as an appendage to her beautiful body as to be funny. Alexis ordered Millie to come to her and kneel at her feet. Pointing to the dildo she said, “As a woman you must learn to satisfy men sexually. Not run away like a frightened little virgin, like you did so shamefully before Mario.” She smiled over his surprised blush. “Now hold it in your hand and massage it and make it happy. You know how to do it to make it feel good as some hapless female did it for you in the past.”

In the dim light the dildo took on a lifelike appearance, and as he continued to caress the big thing he thought he felt it swelling, which of course it didn't.

Alexis' voice continued to drone and he followed her instructions faithfully as in a trance. He couldn't think for himself and hadn't the will to resist her instructions to massage the thing and then to kiss it. What seemed to be a far away voice commanded him to take the dildo in his mouth and pretend it was a popsicle.

“Lick it and suck it, and imagine that it belongs to handsome Mario,” the voice commanded, which Millie did. It tasted a little of strawberry with faint overtones of plastic.

He now was Millie, servicing her lover, and threw all caution to the winds. She wanted her lover to be happy and Millie worked on the dildo as though her life depended on it. How long the session lasted he didn't know, but some time later he came back to reality.

All the lights were blazing in the bedroom, and he was now sitting in the chair in a daze. Alexis had put her robe back on and was sitting on the bed opposite, sipping a drink. She smiled, “Welcome back. You've been out for a half hour.”

“What happened? The last thing I remember was your voice telling me to”....then he remembered. “Oh...did I...”?

“Yes you did, and a very professional job it was. You seemed to enjoy your work. But we have only just begun. You have much to learn my dear young lady. I intend to train you so that you will be able to make both men and women happy with your ministrations. Tonight you learned one way to satisfy a man. There are others. Now let's get into bed and show me how you can satisfy a woman.”

With that Millie did as she was told, and spent the night there paying homage to the most intimate parts of Alexis' anatomy. By morning having had little sleep, Millie was not only tired but had a sore mouth. Becoming a woman appeared to be all work, and just a little play. She did like the parts where Alexis had them lie face to face on their sides and rub their breasts together. Millie enjoyed what she thought were the little electric shocks of passion passing between their nipples. When Alexis dismissed Millie in the morning she told her to report that night for her next lesson.

Annie saw Millie return to her room and asked what had taken place.

“I'll tell when we have more time. There are a few questions I'd like to ask you.”

They agreed to get together at the first chance they had that day, which was early afternoon when most of the work was done. Millie recounted the night's activities and she could see the envy in Annie's eyes. Evidently she would love to spend a night in bed with Alexis.

“Look Annie, you are experienced in these matters. What else can I do as a woman to make Alexis happy. What do you like best when making love to another woman?”

Annie explained at length as Millie realized there were only a few different things, and variations of them, that could be done. Mostly it was in the mind, just as his becoming a woman was in the mind. He made plans to really show Alexis what a great lesbian lover he could be. Maybe she'd forgive him for his transgression with Annie and continue to protect him from Big Joe.

At ten that night Millie arrived at Alexis' bedroom as ordered to receive further instruction from and to put into practice his new found knowledge imparted by Annie. Millie was dressed completely in pink: nightgown, peignoir, and mules, wanting to appear and feel as feminine as possible. They both laughed when Alexis entered the room as she was also attired in pink perhaps for the same reason.

Alexis lay down on the bed and said, "Come over here Millie and give me a kiss."

Millie did so and as they embraced he put into practice what Annie had taught him. He rubbed and kissed Alexis' body, played with, and massaged her breasts, her belly, her thighs, and as Millie approached her love nest, he returned to the breasts and started over again, until Alexis was so aroused she could hardly control herself. On the third circuit, starting at her breasts, and working down to her love nest, Millie had aroused Alexis to a wanton state. Then using all the knowledge he had accumulated from Alexis and Annie he brought Alexis to a roaring climax...not once but three times. Millie too was aroused, but not in the same area as Eddie used to be. Millie's nipples were rock hard and distended and her entire body seemed feverish. She was so happy she could bring Alexis to such an enjoyable climax that she too had almost as much pleasure from it.



Thus they spent the night together and several times their love making was repeated until they both fell into exhausted sleep rubbing each others breasts as they did. Very early in the morning, Millie scooted back to her room, to bathe and dress for the day.

When Alexis awoke she yawned and stretched in a feline way, and smiled as she recalled the events of the previous night. She had derived as much pleasure from the episode as she did from normal sex with a male. This lesbian stuff wasn't at all bad, and she decided to look further into the phenomena.

Millie had a magic touch and Alexis wasn't about to forgo the pleasures Millie could conjure up for her. She had put Millie more than half way through the process of converting her to the status of a woman and was impatient to complete the process. There would be no sex change operation, just old Eddie converted to Millie, the maid, lesbian lover, and.... yes, she thought, Millie must be completely versed in the methods of entertaining men as well as women. What a rare jewel she would be to have around for her own pleasure as well as that of her guests.

Then the next phase was put into operation.

On the following Thursday, when the maids returned from the beauty parlor and shopping, Alexis told Millie to report to her room, at ten P.M. in, negligee, full make up and mules.

On arrival Alexis took Millie in her arms and kissed her, and Millie returned the kiss warmly. This lesbian stuff was fun, almost as enjoyable as sex was in the past, when he was a man.

Alexis was wearing the long quilted robe, and as it gaped open Millie saw the dildo.

“Tonight dear, I am going to show you how you can service a man. You are not a female of course but your rosebud can serve the same purpose when you are positioned correctly. Now get up here on the bed, on your hands and knees and I'll show you what I mean.”

“What are you going to do?” As the reality dawned on Millie he begged, “Oh Alexis, please not that. I don't mind being a lesbian and a maid for you but don't make me submit to that. I don't want to let a man make love to me like that. I'm not gay.”

“Now dear, I know you're not gay. Although I think that Mario believed that you refused to serve him because you were a lesbian. Isn't that too amusing for words,” she half mused aloud as she watched him crawl into an all too feminine position and she wondered what Mario would think if he saw that lovely plump rear awaiting for him. “But many of us REAL women love to use a dildo on a man when possible. It's a sort of revenge for what they have been doing to us for centuries. In a way, I own you and you will do as I say. You must come to realize that you are my plaything, and in order to become a complete sissy you must submit to this. It isn't at all bad and I'm sure you will get a thrill out of sex this way after a while. It's best you learn from me as I will be gentle, but you must learn to submit. All women do. After all you told me you wanted to be a woman, didn't you. You didn't lie to me did you?”

“Oh no Miss Alexis. I didn't lie to you...I do enjoy being a woman but..” She stopped talking with the realization that she might have said too much in disobedience and looked back at Alexis.

Alexis removed her robe, and positioning herself behind Millie, and ran her dildo up and down Millie's rear, gently parting Millie's cheeks, as she reached around to hold Millie's dead sex. There was no reaction as expected, but she knew Millie felt something for she moaned just a tiny bit.

Millie felt something cold and slippery being applied to her rosebud and the area around it. She squealed,

Alexis continued her application and said, “It's just a lubricating creme that will make the insertion much easier. Now hold still and stop squirming, or I'll have to tie you to the bed. Just close your eyes and imagine that you are a real woman surrendering herself to her lover's pleasure.”

Millie could feel the activity behind her and dreaded the approaching act, yet in some perverse way she was wondering if she would like it. And then she felt the dildo trying to enter her. She automatically tightened up, trying to keep the intruder at bay,

but the pressure increased. Suddenly Millie felt a hard slap on her rear, and the shock made her loosen up, releasing the pressure that was keeping her rosebud closed. Then slowly she felt the dildo sliding into place. It felt as large as a bus, and it hurt. Millie squealed,

“Please Miss Alexis, you're hurting me. Please stop”.

Alexis told her, “ Be quiet and relax. The more you fight it the more it will hurt. Now just hold still, and I will too”.

Then very slowly, after a short wait, Alexis started to run the dildo in and out.

Millie was trying to relax and find a less hurtful position, when she suddenly began to feel somewhat aroused and was amazed to find that her male organ began to respond to the penetration. It stirred from it's sleep and got a little hard for the first time in months. Suddenly Millie or Eddie as we might call him\her, felt the old joy of arousal in a male way. The deeper and faster Alexis penetrated him the more enjoyable it felt until at last Eddie couldn't contain himself and moaned happily while ejaculated a watery substance. The female hormone had taken it's toll. This was evidently the only way he could get it up.

When at last Alexis withdrew he sighed contentedly and was grateful for the wonderful climax he had experienced. But, he was confused. What was he? He wanted to be a woman but he had just climaxed like a man by being used as a woman by another woman. Confusing...you bet. But what the hell, Eddie thought, fun is fun no matter how you get it. Now that it was over, he thought how much he had enjoyed it and turned to Alexis.

“Thank you very much Miss Alexis. I hope you enjoyed that as much as I did”.

“Oh Millie, you are sweet. We'll have to experiment further. If you cooperate I have a very nice surprise in store for you.

The next few days passed with Millie wondering what Alexis meant when she mentioned the surprise. On the following Friday, Alexis called Millie to the library and told her to sit.

“Millie dear, the surprise I have for you is simply this. You want to be a woman, and I like you better as one. You have given me great pleasure and as a reward I am going to make you my friend and companion, and raise you from the status of maid. You will move into one of the guest rooms and the only time you will act as a maid will be in an emergency or as a punishment, or if it gives you pleasure.

“You will have the full run of the house, you can use the golf course, the pool and all the other things we have here. When I first brought you here you said you could really enjoy living here, and now you can. I will arrange to get you a drivers license in the name of Mildred Sciatica, and you will have charge accounts at all the stores . I want you to use them liberally, and I want you dressed in the latest fashions, and to always be a beautifully feminine woman. You will accompany me on trips around the country, and once we obtain a passport in your new name you will be able to accompany me anywhere in the world.

“And the best surprise of all...I have decided to pay Big Joe, the \$50,000.00 you owe him. You no longer will have to hide. All you'll have to do is be Millie, be well dressed, be feminine, be beautiful, be a woman. Now how does this sound to you?”

Millie was dumbfounded. To say she was on the threshold of having all her dreams come true would be a great understatement. She could enhance her being a woman with the help of Alexis' money...beautiful clothes, an expensive car, travel! What more could a girl ask for? But where was the catch?

“Oh Miss Alexis, I can't believe you mean it. I am so happy and I want to be your friend and companion. How can I show my appreciation for all this?”

“Just be the same sweet feminine Millie that I know, and be my lesbian lover when I want you to be, and on occasion, if I should ask you to entertain my male friends when I am incapacitated, you will entertain them as I have taught you to. The rewards I'm sure will make you happy.”

Robert and May by now were used to the goings on at OCEAN HILL. As long as they got their excellent salaries and bonuses they couldn't care less. It would be no surprise to them if Alexis was sleeping with a Polar Bear, and they wouldn't have given it a second thought.

In a month Millie had settled in as if she were living the part all her life. Shortly thereafter Big Joe and Mario arrived for a weekend. It was naturally taken for granted that Millie would entertain Mario as Alexis was Big Joe's date. Big Joe took Millie aside and said,

“Eddie, Alexis has settled your debt to me and though you owe me nothing now, you now owe Alexis the money. As long as you do what she tells you to all will be well, but if I hear you at any time that you didn't follow orders, you will regret it. I promise you that. Alexis didn't realize it but I have known about you being here and your becoming Edna and then Millie since the day it happened. At first I thought it was funny, but now I see the reason it made sense. As far as we all are concerned Eddie is gone, and a very attractive girl called Millie has replaced him. We all prefer Millie to Eddie as do you.

“Mario knows everything about you too and he still wants to develop a relationship with you. In his eyes you are a girl, and he wants to be with you. However, I want to warn you of two things... I am very kindly disposed toward Alexis and I wouldn't want her to be disappointed in your not keeping your part of the bargain. You also know too much about me, so I'll keep an eye on you, and if you get out of line in any way, you will answer to me. Mario is my closest associate and I wouldn't like him to be disappointed in you. Be his girl friend when he visits and play the part faithfully. You know what I mean.”

Eddie/Millie swallowed down hard on the shameful realization of what Big Jo knew and expected, but assured Big Joe that he would do anything Alexis directed him to do, and he would be happy to be Mario's girl friend.

They would all be just one big happy family.

A very enjoyable weekend was spent by the foursome with Millie entertaining Mario. On one occasion while Big Joe and Alexis were playing golf, Mario prevailed upon Mil-

lie to wear her maids uniform as he wanted to follow through with his original desire to make love to Millie the maid. Millie, remembering the joy she had by being impaled by Alexis, wanted to experience it again with Mario, and would do her best to make him happy. They had to hurry as Alexis and Big Joe would be off the golf course soon, and neither Millie nor Mario wanted to be caught in the act.

Millie asked Mario to wait a second and went to the bathroom. She removed her panties and panty girdle, took a tube of Vaseline from the medicine cabinet and liberally applied it to her rear and anus. When she returned to the bedroom, carrying the tube of lubricant she expected Mario to make love to her as Alexis had done from behind. But Mario had other ideas and put Millie on her back on the bed, propping her back and buttocks up with pillows. He then removed his trousers and under shorts, as Millie watched in anticipation.

Millie silently handed him the tube, and he applied it to his erection. Then he slowly mounted Millie, and after a little probing found her rosebud, and slowly inserted his manhood. Millie loved the feel of it and responded with natural movements to help draw him inside her. Oh how she loved being on the bottom and she lost all control as she played her part to the fullest. This first time together was more than satisfactory to them both.

Millie went to her room and got out of her uniform, dressed casually and a delightful day was spent by them all golfing, swimming, lolling about and eating May's wonderful cooking, and that evening they spent an hour or two playing Monopoly. Mario was the one who suggested they retire,

"I don't know about you guys, but I'm ready for bed." Taking Millie's hand he lead her to his bedroom. Once inside the room with the door closed Mario held Millie close and gave her a passionate kiss.

"I'll slip into something comfortable and be right back," Millie assured him, leaving for her own room. The feminine emotions within Millie brought her nearly to tears as she realized that she was actually preparing herself to accept a man. She wanted nothing to destroy that moment for him as her eyes saw her lovely femaleness marred by what dangled so uselessly ugly between her legs. In submissive shame she picked up the pair of flesh toned spandex panties that she had fashioned for this moment to cover herself so that he would not be offended. Pulling the tight bikini panties up to her waist she placed her fingers along the smooth sexless front with a half sigh as she then parted the panties in the rear until the two plump cheeks were lifted and parted like the natural cleavage shown by her pretty breasts. Swallowing down the inner shame she felt she accepted the fact that she was now presentable for her lover's needs and desires.

Knowing this would be a special night, she put her lovely lemon yellow, peignior and gown set on, along with yellow satin pumps. She did her hair and make up to perfection and sprayed on her favorite perfume. This night would delight them both, as a follow up to the afternoon session she was sure.

When she returned to Mario he looked at her and said,

"You are absolutely gorgeous. Come to daddy honey," and he held her tight kissing her with passion.

Millie felt herself responding with her entire body. She loved being held and kissed by Mario, and couldn't wait to show her love for him.

Mario picked her up and carried her to the huge bed, laying her down gently. He opened her peignoir and slipped the spaghetti straps from her shoulders, exposing her breasts. Slowly he massaged them and the nipples sprang to attention. When he lowered his head to kiss and suckle them, Millie let a sigh of happiness escape her. Now Mario alternately kissed and massaged her breasts until Millie couldn't keep from crying out, "Oh Mario...I love you."

"I love you too sweetheart. Now turn over on your stomach so I can show you how much."

Mario helped her roll over and up on her knees exposing the full plump melons of her quivering rear. This was just what Alexis had shown him how to do it, and Millie couldn't wait to be loved and return that love to Mario. A delighted Mario slowly allowed his warm hands to mold the plump cheeks while he amused himself by gently easing apart the tight bands of the bikini seat sensing Millie's feminine little vanity and appreciating her sensitivity as his fingers continued by exploring her quivering female rear with its puckering rosebud as he crawled to his knees behind her.

The creme was applied as before, and soon Mario was behind and on her. His penis was probing the rosebud, and Millie relaxed it as much as she could to facilitate matters. Mario just continued to rub his penis up and down the crack, stimulating her rosebud vagina. When Millie thought she would die from anticipation, Mario slowly and carefully began to insert his manhood into her. She squealed just once, a little one that could have been from pain or from pleasure, or both. Slowly Mario inserted the entire length of his sex, and then slowly started a rhythmic pumping...in and out...in and out, while massaging her breasts at the same time. Millie was tingling all over and she silently thanked Alexis for showing her this way to make love. Mario began thrusting wildly, as Millie meet each thrust with one of her own. When the climax came Millie shrieked with joy and Mario emitted animal sounds.

Finally it was over, and the lovers didn't want to acknowledge the fact. Mario gently withdrew and they lay side by side regaining their breath and composure.

Mario went to the bathroom and bathed. Returning to the room he had somewhat regained his vigor, and lay down beside Millie again.

She reached over and held his penis, slowly bringing it to life, with her manipulations. It got rock hard and Mario began to gently push her head down close and said one word..."please".

Millie couldn't contain herself and began to kiss the big throbbing thing. She wrapped her crimson lips around it and began to suck and pet it in and out of her mouth, drawing on it as though it were a huge cigar, just as Alexis had taught her to do.

Mario lay there beginning to breathe hard, and finally exploded in ecstasy.

The balance of the night and most of the following morning was spent in much the same manner only restricted by the recuperative powers displayed by Mario. Mario enjoyed himself to the fullest extent and Millie's expertise pleased him completely.

When the men left that afternoon Millie confided to Alexis that she was falling in love with Mario.

“Is it right for me to have sex with him? Am I a woman, or am I just a queen? If not should I have THE operation to become more of a woman for him? Oh Alexis I'm so confused.”

Alexis thought for a minute and said, “you don't have to make up your mind now Millie. If at some later date you wish to have a sex reassignment operation I will arrange that for you too. But this will have to be your decision. Frankly I like you better the way you are, and I think Mario does too.”

Millie remained in her position of companion and lesbian lover to Alexis. And as often as Big Joe and Mario could make it they would arrive for a few days, so the two couples could spend time together.

A month or so later Alexis told Millie that she didn't think she should consider THE operation. This suggestion by Alexis wasn't all altruistic on her part. She got great satisfaction seeing the results of her handiwork in creating Millie, a beautiful sexual plaything for herself and Mario too. All this from the raw material that once was Eddie. That was the major reason for her suggesting Millie forgo ideas of sex reassignment surgery, so she would always have the evidence of Eddie's former male self to remind her that she had created a woman out of him. It fulfilled a sense of power for her. But she wasn't through yet.

She told Millie, “Every girl should be a bride at least once with the dress, veil, blue garter, flowers, the wedding dinner, the wedding cake etc. etc.”

Mario, with Big Joe's agreement was more than willing to go through the ceremony so as to have exclusive (except for Alexis of course) use of the sexual happiness that Millie provided.

The wedding was the highlight of the season at OCEAN HILL, and everyone went about the arrangements with great enthusiasm. Thus on a beautiful day in June, a lovely blushing bride, and handsome groom, with the help of a defrocked pastor Alexis found in East Armpit Nevada, exchanged vows and became husband and wife. Alexis was lady in waiting, Robert was best man, and Big Joe happily gave the bride away.

The happiest person at the wedding had to be Alexis, as this was the first time in her life she had planned, executed and concluded an assault on the male population, reducing it by one. (A word of advice to you gentle readers. Be careful... this could happen to you, and I know you'd hate it. Steer clear of all women with \$275,000,000.00)

The happy couple went to Hawaii for a short honeymoon, and Big Joe stayed on with Alexis. For the next two days you could hear the bed springs creaking all the way to Santa Barbara. And when the wind was from the West, you might have heard the same emanating from Hawaii.

When the honeymoon ended Millie moved back to OCEAN HILL, and resumed her position as companion to Alexis. Mario and Big Joe visited the girls as often as they could, sometimes staying as long as a week to everyone's delight. On occasion Alexis accompanied by Millie would take off for a while and travel to some of the exotic spots of the world.

“Yes”, Eddie thought, “*you've come a long way baby.*”

So....as the sun is sinking in the West, we say a fond farewell to Eddie/Edna/Millie, Alexis, Big Joe, Mario, Annie, Robert, May and all the minor players in this saga. We may hear from them again in the future, but as Shakespeare once said, “The Play's the thing”. And now, the play has ended.

## THE END

### **EPILOGUE:**

Occasionally people in the racing world would ask 'what ever happened to Eddie Sciatica, the hottest jockey of the 1991 season'? No one was aware that that very attractive woman accompanied by her handsome dangerous looking husband, who had club house access at all the major tracks, was indeed the missing Jockey.