

# Metamorphosis

*A story of Transformation, Sex & Revenge*



A Cresswell Industries Publication

# *Chapter One*

*Hack*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

As investigative reporters could go Jed Schaffer was a natural or so he thought he was, after all he did manage to pull off the biggest scoop the 'Daily Bull' as people called it or in its right name the 'Daily Bullchester News' had ever had and not to mention the notoriety of the man at the centre of the story too.

Edward Reid was one of the city's highest ranking and most influential politicians Bullchester had ever had as it's mayor, yet Jed had, according to his own rather inflated ego's mind, single handily brought about the downfall of the man with his insightful aptitude of investigating every path open for him possible to investigate.

Yes Jed Schaffer had not only brought the once great Mayor Edward Reid of Bullchester down with his illegitimate deals with property developers, but he had also been lucky enough to be in the hotel room that the deceitful Mayor had been using to initiate his drug fuallad orgias and escapades with five hookers.

Yes Jed even got a picture of the Mayor's erection and that did cause a storm.

However that was over four years ago and two mayors had come and gone since then and despite his promotion to editor in chief of the rag, he had been living on that past glory.

Sure he had uncovered a few more tales of sordid officials, but none that resembled the amplitude of Edward Reid, or so he thought.

In fact during the past year he had begun to work on a story concerning a massive Pharmaceuticals and Electronics company that had been making advances into the gaps created by the absence of Mayor Reid, for they had been secretly buying up a considerable amount of the property that the disgraced Mayor had been selling out from under the noses of the Bullchester City Council's when he had been in office.

Yet more intriguing was the amount of people whom seemed dead against any such transactions or sell-outs, for these opposing individuals seemingly became swayed into agreeing on the deal or as in some cases pressured to leave the City and in three purported such incidents disappearing all together.

Jed suspected foul play and with the chance for him to scoop another big story and this time push him into the frame for a major journalistic award and possible move onto a major TV news station, his nose for investigation was firmly on the trail and soon found a credible source from within the company, whom began to tell him when and where any such deals where to take place.

However Jed did kind of dismiss the threads his source was giving him, as the first two or three ended up being nothing but talk and with the representatives of the Pharmaceutical company leaving empty handed and with no interest in pursuing their agenda further with the owners, however, intrigue with the company concerned had got the better of him and the more he investigated them the more he began to see a pattern forming, however just as it looked as if he was about to succeed in witnessing an illegal approach by the company to a small family run grocers store west of the city, his source was arrested before his very eyes.

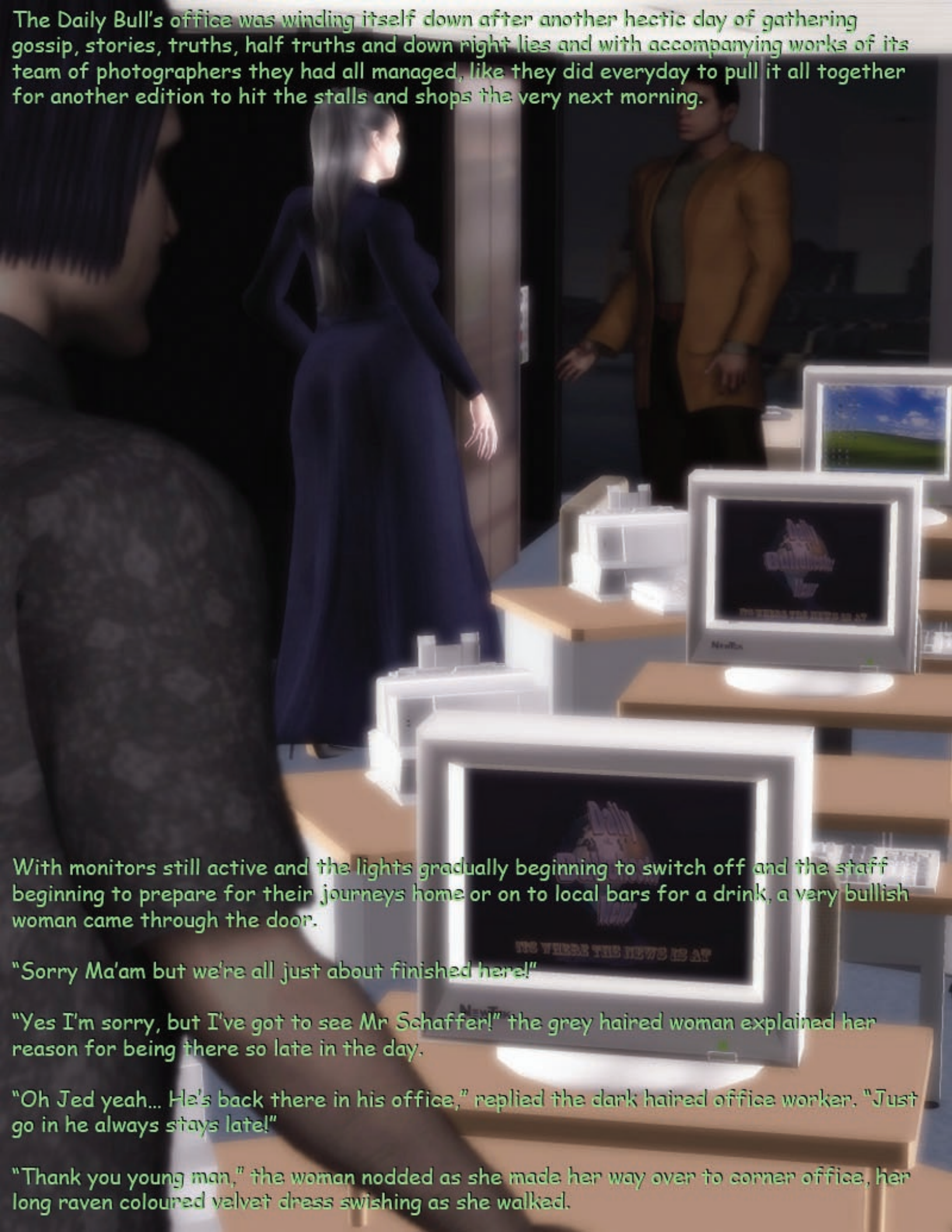
Jed's contact and inside man had been working for a known underworld figure and as it turned out had himself been under investigation for the murder of one of the very people that Jed had been trying to link to the powerful Pharmaceutical giant, so just like the sluice that drained out into the river Orber that ran beneath his office window, Jed watched his three month investigation and hopes of furthering his career wash away.

The police had taken all of his files, films and tapes and destroyed them and to make things worse his Editor, none too pleased with his star reporters antics, was forced to run a front page public apology to the Pharmaceutical giant to ward off any costly litigations that might arise from Jed's lurid claims that they were responsible for using heavy handed persuasive measures to obtain their property or that they were responsible for the cause of or the disappearances of the three people Jed had been trying to link to them.

Yet despite his Editor's rage Jed was still kept on as a reporter for the Daily Bullchester News and under the promise that he would never mention the name of Gresswell Industries again.

However that was until about 7.30 this evening.

The Daily Bull's office was winding itself down after another hectic day of gathering gossip, stories, truths, half truths and down right lies and with accompanying works of its team of photographers they had all managed, like they did everyday to pull it all together for another edition to hit the stalls and shops the very next morning.

A woman in a dark blue, long-sleeved, floor-length dress is walking away from the camera through a newsroom. In the background, a man in a brown jacket stands near a desk. Several computer monitors are visible on desks in the foreground and middle ground. One monitor in the foreground shows a map of Africa with the text "IT'S WHERE THE NEWS IS AT" below it. Another monitor further back shows a landscape with a green field and a blue sky. The room is dimly lit, suggesting it is late in the day.

With monitors still active and the lights gradually beginning to switch off and the staff beginning to prepare for their journeys home or on to local bars for a drink, a very bullish woman came through the door.

"Sorry Ma'am but we're all just about finished here!"

"Yes I'm sorry, but I've got to see Mr Schaffer!" the grey haired woman explained her reason for being there so late in the day.

"Oh Jed yeah... He's back there in his office," replied the dark haired office worker. "Just go in he always stays late!"

"Thank you young man," the woman nodded as she made her way over to corner office, her long raven coloured velvet dress swishing as she walked.

"Mr Schaffer?" a woman's voice interrupted Jed as he continued with his story on a minor incident involving a hit and run earlier that week.



"Errr yeah... Who wants t'know?" Jed looked up at the intrusion.

"I'm very sorry to come to you so late but I... Well I have some information that I believe might be of some interest!" the stoic looking woman stood before him.

"Is that right... Well take a seat I've got all night Lady!" Jed offered the woman a computer chair that was in his office.

"Errr no I'm perfectly fine standing young man," the woman looked at the cheap seat with disdain.

"Sorry don't get a lot of visitors!" he tried to laugh off the chair, but from the look on the woman's face he could see she was not here for a polite visit, "So errr... What's this info you've got for me?"

"First I'll introduce myself... I am Irene Moore and I am the Governing Principle of Feethams Preparatory School and College!"

Jed's brow peaked with interest for he had heard of the place.

"I'm sure you're familiar with the name as it is one of the many properties that a certain Cresswell Industries managed to secure!"

"Hey lady I've been down that path they're so squeaky clean you could see your reflection in em!"

"Yes they do appear to be, but I've got information that will make their façade look somewhat distasteful!" the Principle of Feethams High stared down at the young reporter.

"Look Lady I'd like to help but?"

"Mrs Moore," she corrected him.

"Yes sorry Mrs Moore, but look I think you'd best go to the cops with whatever info you have on them," Jed tried to shrug the woman off.

"If I was to approach them then I would not be standing here talking to you... So you see you're the only one I can turn to!" Mrs Moore continued to stare down at the twenty eight year old investigative reporter.

"Lady I'm sure you've heard all about my dealings with em... Nearly ruined this paper!"

"Yes I am well aware of what they nearly did to this paper because of your investigations into them, but the information I have for you will as you would so crudely put it, would blow your socks off!"

"Ok I'll give it a listen!" Jed leant forward onto his desk, as the Principle of Feethams began to reveal to him her story.

"Well I know you're well versed on their expanding assets within this city, but they have for many years now been buying up land and estates across the country as well overseas!"

"Yeah I know how far a field they've got... So what's new?"

"Well about 6 months ago they acquired a large stake of land in the countryside, that was owned by a Lord Dolan!"

"Yeah I've heard of him he amalgamated his business interests with Cresswell's," Jed replied beginning to find a little interest in what the woman was saying.

"Well he sold his adjoining lands and properties to them and well they've since created a kind of retirement centre out of the place," Irene paused for a while.

"So what's wrong with that?"

"A retirement village that also has a school!"

"So," Jed shrugged his shoulders.

"A finishing school for young ladies it's called!"

"Look Lady I'm trying to see a point to this info you're trying to divulge?"

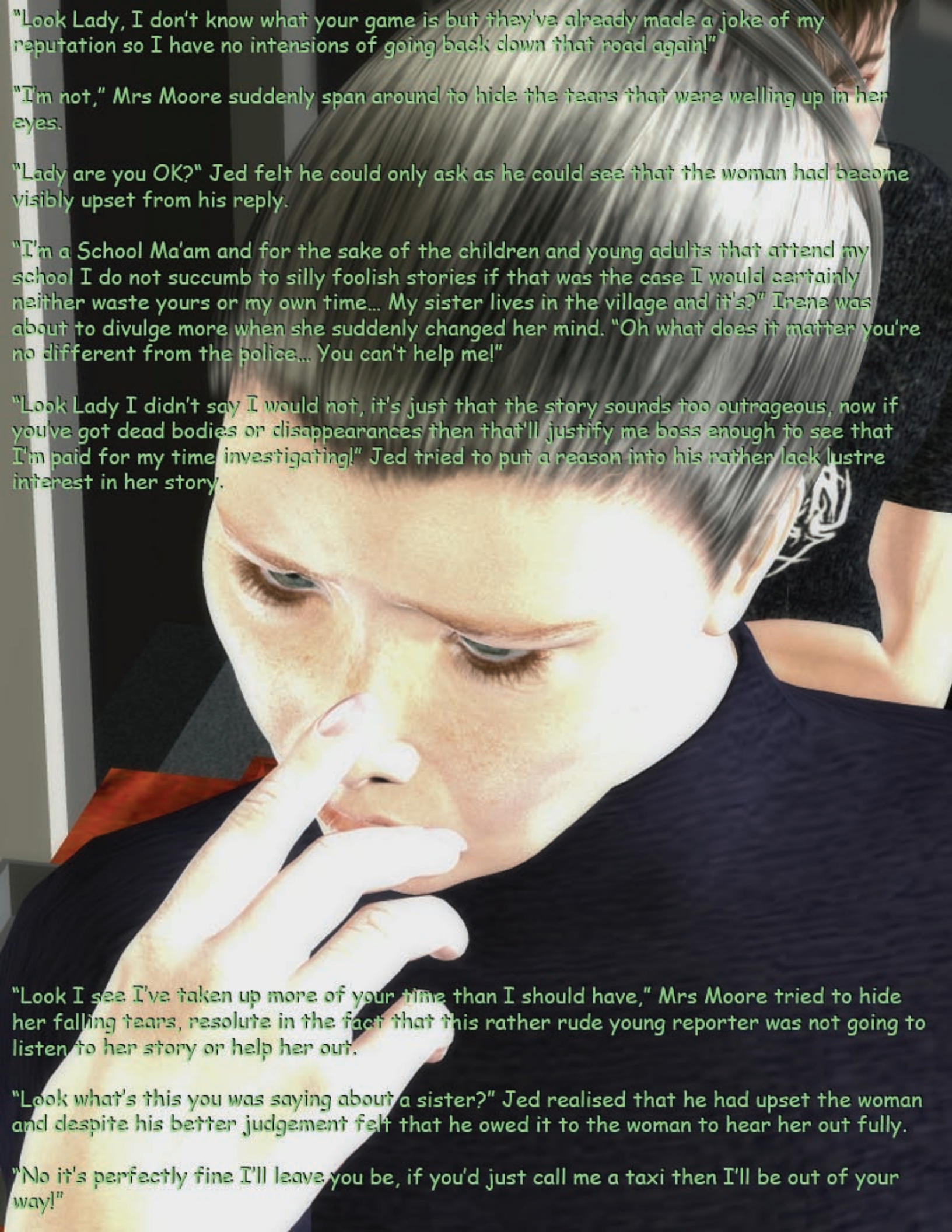
"It's a correctional facility and it has nothing to do with any government run schemes!" Irene sounded a bit angry as she explained what was so strange about a school in a retirement village.

"A boarding school!" Jed huffed sarcastically.

"No it's not... They take in young adult male offenders and experiment on them!"

"Experiment... Oh come off it ... You've gotta be kidding Lady!" Jed laughed off the idea of what this woman was saying.

"Please Mr Schaffer!" Irene begged the young reporter to take her story seriously.



"Look Lady, I don't know what your game is but they've already made a joke of my reputation so I have no intentions of going back down that road again!"

"I'm not," Mrs Moore suddenly spun around to hide the tears that were welling up in her eyes.

"Lady are you OK?" Jed felt he could only ask as he could see that the woman had become visibly upset from his reply.

"I'm a School Ma'am and for the sake of the children and young adults that attend my school I do not succumb to silly foolish stories if that was the case I would certainly neither waste yours or my own time... My sister lives in the village and it's?" Irene was about to divulge more when she suddenly changed her mind. "Oh what does it matter you're no different from the police... You can't help me!"

"Look Lady I didn't say I would not, it's just that the story sounds too outrageous, now if you've got dead bodies or disappearances then that'll justify me boss enough to see that I'm paid for my time investigating!" Jed tried to put a reason into his rather lack lustre interest in her story.

"Look I see I've taken up more of your time than I should have," Mrs Moore tried to hide her falling tears, resolute in the fact that this rather rude young reporter was not going to listen to her story or help her out.

"Look what's this you was saying about a sister?" Jed realised that he had upset the woman and despite his better judgement felt that he owed it to the woman to hear her out fully.

"No it's perfectly fine I'll leave you be, if you'd just call me a taxi then I'll be out of your way!"

"OK Lady have it your way," Jed huffed calling out for one of his co-workers.

"Is everything fine Jed?" a woman quickly came into his office and enquired as she saw Jed trying to console the very traumatic looking woman.

"Yes if you could call the Lad... Sorry Mrs Moore a taxi!"

"Why of course yes, would Mrs Moore like a drink while she waits?"

"No that's ok thank you," Mrs Moore replied and as Jed's co worker disappeared to make the call, she straightened herself up. "Please Mr Schaffer I'm sorry!"

"Hey no problem La... Sorry Mrs Moore," Jed was pleased that the Feathams Principle had gathered her thoughts, "But you did mention your sister?"

"Yes she lives in the village and it was her who was telling me what was going on up at the school and well I've not heard from her now for two weeks and well I'm frightened that something may've happened to her also!"

"So why not go to the police... Sounds like you've a valid case if your Sister's going missing?"

"I did but they've told me to hire a private investigator as it's out of their jurisdiction!"

"Yep that sounds like Bullchester's finest!" Jed smirked as he could now see a reason behind the woman coming to him for help.

"Look I'm not promising to stick my neck out for you, but I'll look into it for you and give you a call in a couple of days... You know do a bit of ground work on this 'correctional thingy' you say they've got going on up there!"

With the woman now gone Jed looked out across the Orber and pondered on the info she had given him, however as he considered what she told him, he began to feel that he had met the woman before.

"Yeah... No she can't be that Mrs Moore?" he began to recall his own schooldays shaking his head, "No way she was a gargantuan of an obese thing?"

Throwing the thought of the woman's familiarity out of his mind he began to consider the story she had told him.

"Hmm well they're certainly a Pharmaceutical company and I guess they need guinea pigs to practise on," Jed began to think out aloud, for despite how sceptical he had been earlier he was beginning to see some kind of sense in the Principle's story of wrong doing out in the countryside. "No wonder the law was not interested it sounds crazy to me... But how do they get these juve's away from?"

Jed's thoughts were once again disturbed as his attention drew to a card left lying on the floor.



"You crafty old crow!" Jed smirked as he picked it up, for the card was an advertisement for the Dolan's proposed retirement homesteads that were now under construction and the more he observed the card the more his thoughts went back to the question mark Mrs Moore had over the position of a school in such an unusual setting as a retirement village for geriatrics. "Well Lady looks like you got yer way after all!"

"I must admit Mr Schaffer I never thought you'd call?" Irene Moore smiled at Jed across the top of the young reporters silver BMW.

"Yeah Lady just get in!" he half smiled back at her.

"But I do thank you for listening to me," she smiled sardonically, "Even if it took a little play acting on my behalf!"

"Yeah... Yeah and I fall for it like a jerk," Jed shrugged his shoulders.

"You said it!" Irene smirked under her breathe.

"What?"

"I said... It's nice to see you've dressed for the occasion too!"

"Lady I've spent two solid days on the internet and going to and from the City Council Chambers and arranging the hire of this car in between that... So unshaved is what you'll get from me today!"

As they left the city of Bullchester behind and made their way north east to Dolan it was not long before Irene broke the fifty or so minutes of silence that had accompanied them.

"So I take it you've planned out our journey and you know where we're going?"

"Lady!" Jed began to reply irritated.

"I would prefer for you to call me Irene if you may Jed Schaffer, and speaking to me like that will get you no where after all we are going to be accompanying one another for the rest of the day and we want the people we meet to think that we are mother and son don't we?"

"Yeah I sponse'so," he nodded his head in agreement, still annoyed that she still managed to sound like the authoritarian she was when at work.

"Heaven knows what would happen if they realise you're a journalist!"

"Look La... Irene I've already agreed to investigate this story despite my better judgement so we'll just get in and while your asking questions about your sister I'll have a snoop around and chat with some locals... I'm sure they're none to pleased to have their village ripped out from under em!"

"Well I cannot see it being so easy as you make out but I'll go along with your plan! Irene huffed.

As the journey continued past the hour mark Jed had tried to turn some heavy rock music on but Mrs Moore tutted him for showing disrespect for her being a travelling guest with him and switched it off.

"I'm sure you would not want to listen to my taste in music, so you should show some respect as I do for you!" Irene leant back in her seat making herself comfortable.

"Yeah... Yeah whatever Lady!" Jed shook his head in disbelief at the pomposity of the woman.

"I know I've only known you for around an hour or so, but your manners and overall demeanour is somewhat distasteful," Irene began to illicit some sort of a conversation from the reporter.

"Yeah so?"

"Then I take you do not have a young lady in tow?"

"What's that sposed't mean?"

"I would imagine you show them about as much respect as you would a doormat!"

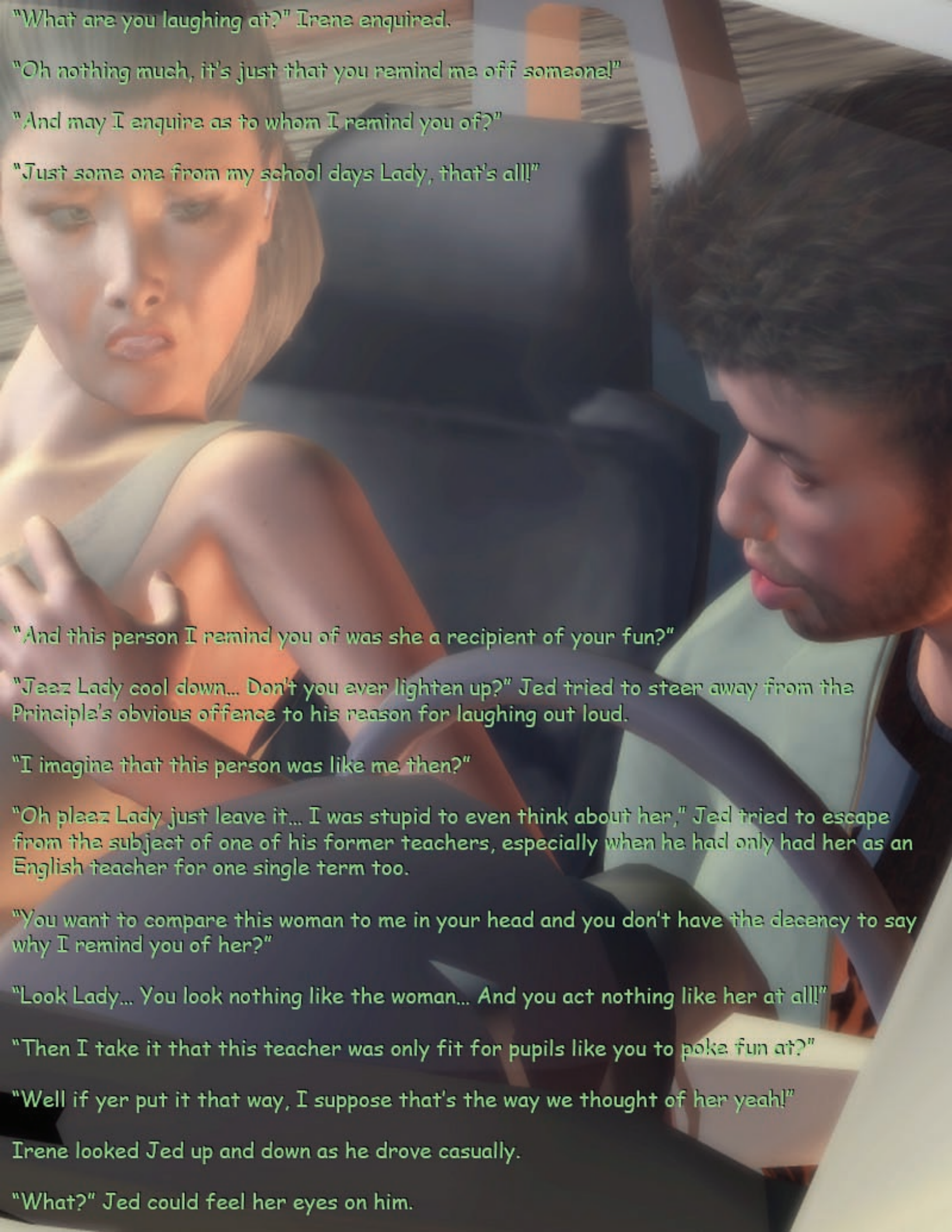
"Jeez Lady I don't need this," Jed shrugged his shoulders, "My love life is of no concern of yours so don't even go there!"

With the brief conversation finished and only the rumbling of the road beneath to keep his mind focused on the long journey ahead, Jed began to wonder why he had ever agreed to help this 'holier than thou' Principle when in all fairness her sister probably wants to escape from her anyway.

Yet intrigue and the chance to redeem his battered ego and reputation that Cresswell Industries damaged for him were the only reasons he was taking this woman along with him and as another ten miles clocked up and the silence between them began to eat into his integrity he occasionally began to glance over at his passenger.

'I wonder what Mr Moore is like,' he began to secretly scour her choice of clothes, which were rather stylishly casual for some one of her age, 'Probably a hen pecked wimp!' Jed concluded, however as he continued to look at her something in his mind could not help thinking that he did know her.

'But that Mrs Moore was like a mouse?' he continued to question himself as he recalled the time he and his friend Walker had placed a sign on the other Irene Moore's rather large posterior and as he began to recollect the accolade him and Walker got from pulling it off he could not help sniggering.



"What are you laughing at?" Irene enquired.

"Oh nothing much, it's just that you remind me off someone!"

"And may I enquire as to whom I remind you of?"

"Just some one from my school days Lady, that's all!"

"And this person I remind you of was she a recipient of your fun?"

"Jeez Lady cool down... Don't you ever lighten up?" Jed tried to steer away from the Principle's obvious offence to his reason for laughing out loud.

"I imagine that this person was like me then?"

"Oh pleeez Lady just leave it... I was stupid to even think about her," Jed tried to escape from the subject of one of his former teachers, especially when he had only had her as an English teacher for one single term too.

"You want to compare this woman to me in your head and you don't have the decency to say why I remind you of her?"

"Look Lady... You look nothing like the woman... And you act nothing like her at all!"

"Then I take it that this teacher was only fit for pupils like you to poke fun at?"

"Well if yer put it that way, I suppose that's the way we thought of her yeah!"

Irene looked Jed up and down as he drove casually.

"What?" Jed could feel her eyes on him.

"Tell me about this poor woman you victimised, I'm curious to know in what way I resemble her?"

"Heck no... Really it's nothing... I was 15 at the time!" Jed tried his best to deflect his behaviour towards his teacher on his age.

"Come along Jed Schaffer, we've still got an hour or so travelling to do and you've already admitted that I resemble this poor woman, and to make it worse for yourself you found it funny that I did?"

"Baliava ma Lady she was a real timid woman, nowhere as authoritative as you!"

"Nonetheless... I would like to know!"

"Oh take a break will ya... I'm not one of yer students!" Jed wanted nothing more than to move on from the subject of the other Irene Moore he used have as an English teacher.

"You insult me by sniggering at my expense and then compare me to a teacher you used to victimise!"

"I didn't victimise, her it was just a one off prank... She never complained to anyone about it, so what's all the fuss about wanting to know so much about it!" Jed could feel the Principle's eyes boring into him and with each puckering sound of tyres rolling upon the road beneath the car his patience was wearing with them. "Oh far'fuck's sakes she had the same name as you... Irene Moore... She was my English teacher for one term!"

"I see and I take it that she was a bit on the plump side like me?"

"Jeez no... She was huge and had no personality and she had tash problem... There... Nothing like you at all!" Jed finally revealed a description of the woman.

"And what was the prank you pulled on this poor Irene Moore?"

"You don't give in do'ya Lady... Sheesh... I stuck a sign on her ass, I mean it was so huge she could not even feel us put it on her, and she walked around the entire class with it stuck to her ass.. Jeez yer shoul've seen it, it was hilarious!"

"What did the sign say... Or am I rude to ask?"

"Do not feed the Mammoth!" Jed finally revealed what he had written on the sign. "Yep nickname stuck with her for the rest of the term!"

"I see and are you still pleased at causing this poor woman such distress?"

"Yeah why not it was what school was all about and besides if you're gonna be a teacher you've gotta be prepared to ridiculed!"

"Well it's lucky you do not attend my school then Jed Schaffer!" Irene Moore stared deeply into him with disgust.

# *Chapter Two*

## *Mother Superior*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
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It had been eight months since the village of Dolan had been taken over by Cresswell's and since that time a lot of things had changed, for one the new Lady of Dolan, Lady Rosemary had not interacted with the village since she had successfully transformed the last villager back in September and with the Dolan estate also under going renovations the responsibility of Dolan was now in the hands of its newly developed Convent run Finishing school and head of this Convent was its Principle Headmistress - Mother Superior Edith Adeline Lefevre.

The old village rectory had been in a state of disrepair and upon acquisition back in September the building contractors were surprised to find that the actual building had many hidden facets that for over a century and half had been locked away and forgotten about and one of the main parts of the building, had in fact used to house a nunnery and several partitioning rooms that served as dormitories or prayer rooms.



Whether or not the former late wife of Lord Chester Dolan, Felicity had found out about these annexed rooms and had decided that they should have been reopened and made to serve the village as a school no one would ever know, but because of her wish to turn the dilapidated rectory into a school the newly renovated Convent was named after her.

Sam was always a busy time for the convent and as the few pupils that attended the very remote private school began to filter in through the entrance Mother Superior Lefevre was ever vigilant on her walk through the main corridor of her convent.

"Sister Daisy, where are Bessie and Ellie Sharpe this morning?" she asked as she watched the very small congregation of specially selected students standing to attention before her.

"Lady Rosemary informed Sister Pansy this morning that they would be late in today Mademoiselle Lefevre," Sister Daisy replied.

"Hmm... Well it would've been nice to be informed earlier Sister," Edith shook her head.

However as two sets of uniformed girls stood either side of her another third girl hurriedly joined the two black skirted and black tied girls standing to attention.

"Katherine Wellington I might have known you'd be late again!" Edith stared authoritatively down at the petite former wife of the old village curate Joseph Wellington.

"Yes Mother Superior I'm sorry, but?"

"Silence girl!" Edith stopped her in mid sentence, "Beeling and Molly here have rather amorous Uncles and they are always here on time and besides Mr Masterton should be doing his job of caretaker of this Convent not taking care of you so early in the morning!"

"It's not her Uncle Mother Superior Lefevre Ma'am," Molly Wilson spoke out of turn.

"Miss Wilson!" Sister Daisy tried to warn Reginald Wilson's former wife about speaking out of turn.

"It's OK Sister Daisy... I like my girls to tell tales on one another you know that is one rule I allow!" Edith replied. "Go ahead Molly what is it you've got to tell us about Miss Wellington's late problems?"

"She's always in the Portakabin's with those dirty men Mother Superior Lefevre Ma'am!" Molly explained pleasingly.

"Well that doesn't surprise me one bit!" Edith shook her head with dismay, "Still playing the village slut... You're a disgrace Katherine Wellington... What are you?"

"I'm a disgrace Mother Superior Ma'am!"

"And look at your hair... You know I don't like to see it bunched up at the sides either, Molly and Beeling can manage to abide my rules so it's time you did!" Edith's anger with Katherine Wellington's lack of discipline continued, "Look at the Boys here they are a credit to this Convent they always turn up on time and are properly attired and they've got to wear pantyhose unlike you!"



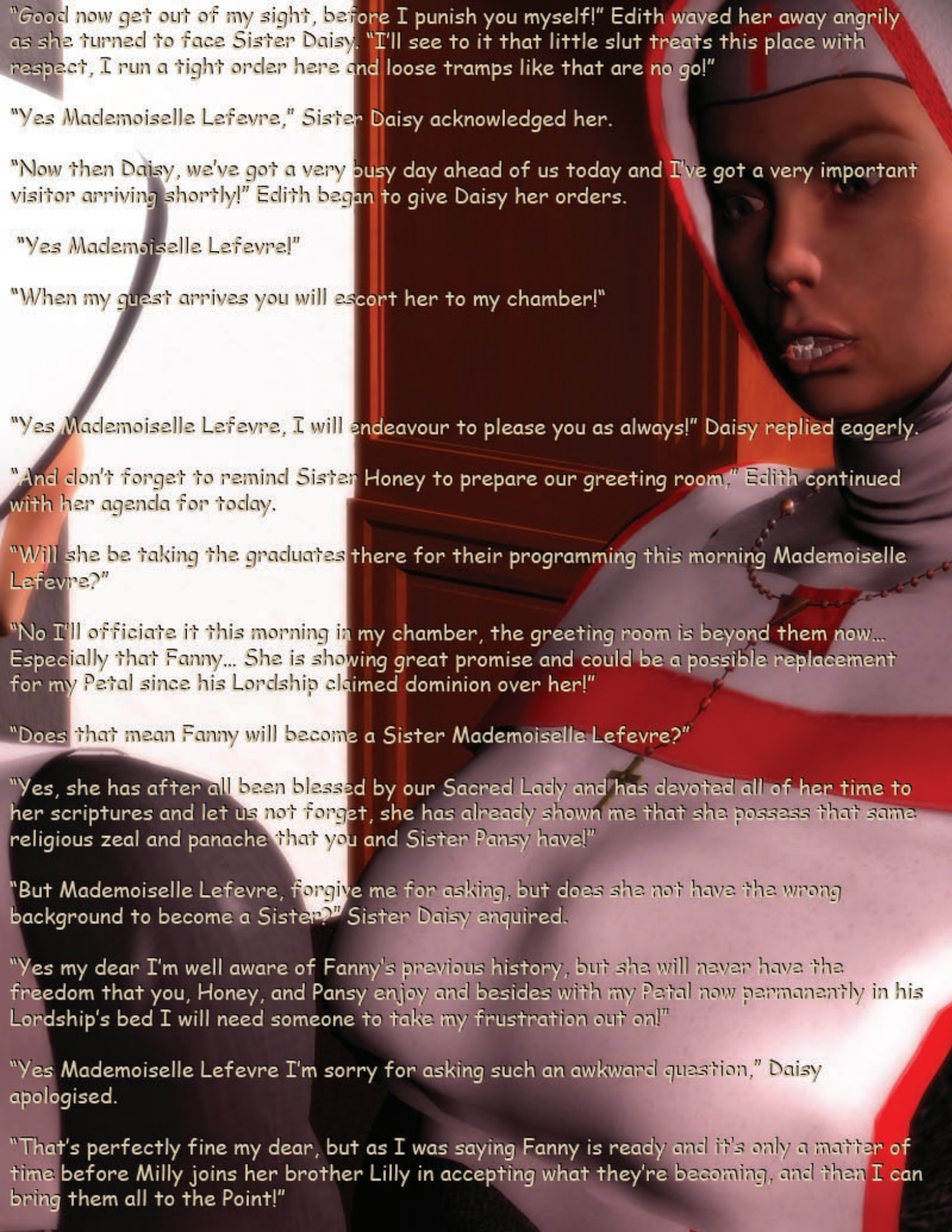
Edith's rules were simple the girls were allowed to wear simple cotton socks with their black and white uniforms, while all the former males that attended were made to wear white pantyhose along with their specific blue and white uniforms, which like the girls uniforms also had the same cross emblems upon their blouse's lapels as the girls had on theirs, however only the girls skirts were allowed to have the cross emblem on it.

"You will attend detention tonight and you know Father Jefferies takes no prisoners when he's in charge of detention, and I will be talking to Mr Masterton about your behaviour with those men later today, is that clear young lady?"

"Yes Mother Superior Ma'am," Katherine sounded deflated by the news that she would be attending Father Jefferies detention class this evening.

"Yes Mother Superior Lefevre Ma'am!" Edith rectified Katherine Wellington again.

"Yes Mother Superior Lefevre Ma'am," Katherine finally replied.



"Good now get out of my sight, before I punish you myself!" Edith waved her away angrily as she turned to face Sister Daisy. "I'll see to it that little slut treats this place with respect, I run a tight order here and loose tramps like that are no go!"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre," Sister Daisy acknowledged her.

"Now then Daisy, we've got a very busy day ahead of us today and I've got a very important visitor arriving shortly!" Edith began to give Daisy her orders.

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre!"

"When my guest arrives you will escort her to my chamber!"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre, I will endeavour to please you as always!" Daisy replied eagerly.

"And don't forget to remind Sister Honey to prepare our greeting room," Edith continued with her agenda for today.

"Will she be taking the graduates there for their programming this morning Mademoiselle Lefevre?"

"No I'll officiate it this morning in my chamber, the greeting room is beyond them now... Especially that Fanny... She is showing great promise and could be a possible replacement for my Petal since his Lordship claimed dominion over her!"

"Does that mean Fanny will become a Sister Mademoiselle Lefevre?"

"Yes, she has after all been blessed by our Sacred Lady and has devoted all of her time to her scriptures and let us not forget, she has already shown me that she possess that same religious zeal and panache that you and Sister Pansy have!"

"But Mademoiselle Lefevre, forgive me for asking, but does she not have the wrong background to become a Sister?" Sister Daisy enquired.

"Yes my dear I'm well aware of Fanny's previous history, but she will never have the freedom that you, Honey, and Pansy enjoy and besides with my Petal now permanently in his Lordship's bed I will need someone to take my frustration out on!"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre I'm sorry for asking such an awkward question," Daisy apologised.

"That's perfectly fine my dear, but as I was saying Fanny is ready and it's only a matter of time before Milly joins her brother Lilly in accepting what they're becoming, and then I can bring them all to the Point!"

"Oh Mademoiselle Lafavre its so exciting when you pass the Point, I still get chills thinking about my experience!"

"Yes Daisy I know, that's why I want to be present when Milly finally accepts what she's become then I can have them all up for the Point and then it will even out the classes for awhile!"



"Good morning grandmamma... Sister Daisy!" a very sexy and sultry voice interrupted Edith.

"Good morning Nurse Petal," Daisy replied.

"Good morning my dear," Edith acknowledged her granddaughter, "But I would appreciate it if you called me by my proper title when we're in School!"



"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre, I forgot myself," Nurse Petal apologised to her grandmother.

"Well I don't suppose I need to remind you of our arriving guests today do I?" Edith mentioned to her granddaughter with a hint of sarcasm in her tone.

"No Mademoiselle Lefevre," Petal acknowledged her grandmother, "Lady Dolan has told me what to do when they arrive and how I'm to help our visitor as much as possible!"

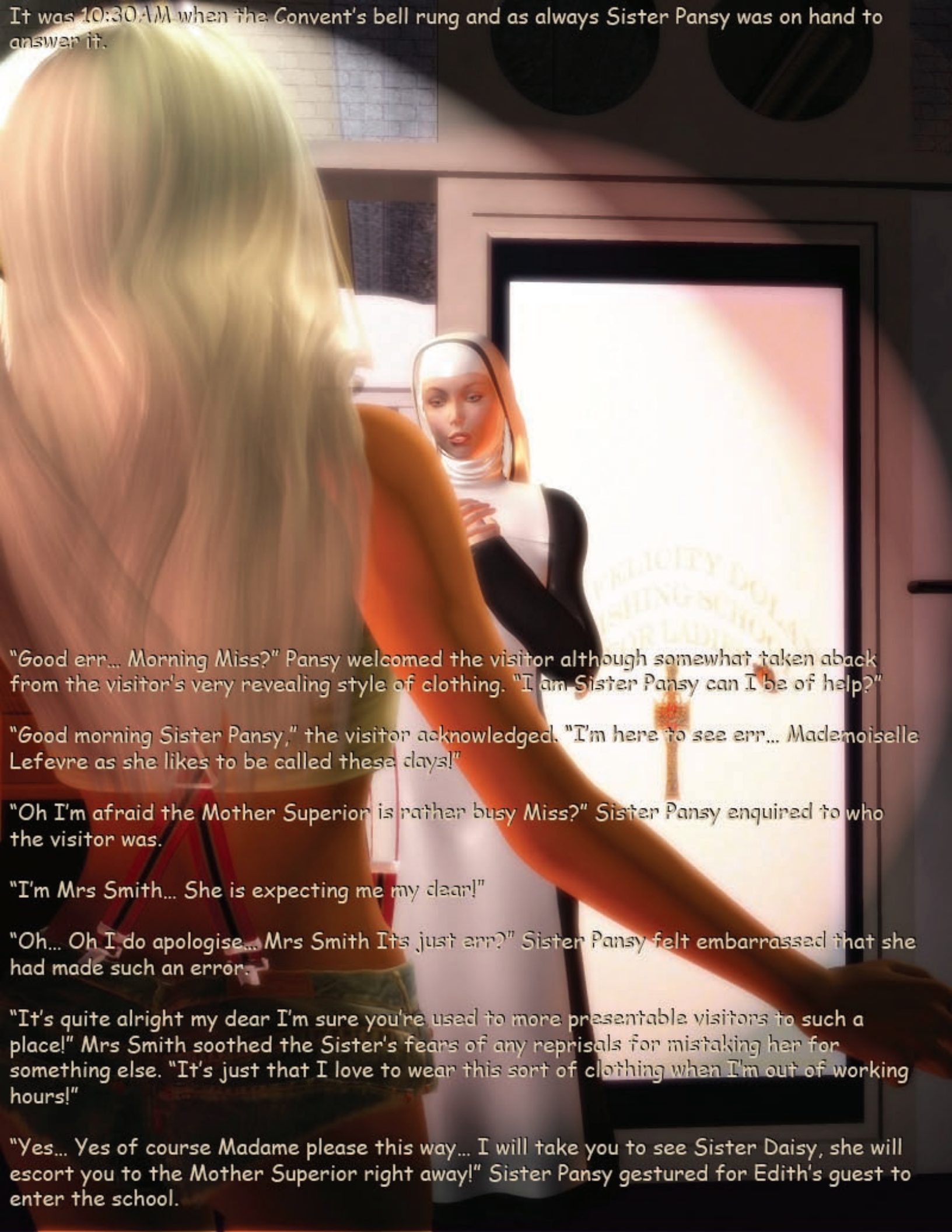
"Well I'm sure the good Lady has every confidence that you'll do what is required!"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre, she does," Nurse Petal felt pleased that Lady Dolan had enough faith in her for her to carry out such a task as to help an important guest around the village and facilities.

"Well me and Sister Daisy have religious matters to discuss, so if you wouldn't mind Nurse Petal!" Edith waved her granddaughter away rudely.

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre!" Petal replied politely.

It was 10:30 AM when the Convent's bell rung and as always Sister Pansy was on hand to answer it.



"Good err... Morning Miss?" Pansy welcomed the visitor although somewhat taken aback from the visitor's very revealing style of clothing. "I am Sister Pansy can I be of help?"

"Good morning Sister Pansy," the visitor acknowledged. "I'm here to see err... Mademoiselle Lefevre as she likes to be called these days!"

"Oh I'm afraid the Mother Superior is rather busy Miss?" Sister Pansy enquired to who the visitor was.

"I'm Mrs Smith... She is expecting me my dear!"

"Oh... Oh I do apologise... Mrs Smith Its just err?" Sister Pansy felt embarrassed that she had made such an error.

"It's quite alright my dear I'm sure you're used to more presentable visitors to such a place!" Mrs Smith soothed the Sister's fears of any reprisals for mistaking her for something else. "It's just that I love to wear this sort of clothing when I'm out of working hours!"

"Yes... Yes of course Madame please this way... I will take you to see Sister Daisy, she will escort you to the Mother Superior right away!" Sister Pansy gestured for Edith's guest to enter the school.

"Mrs... Err... Smith, err... Yes of course Mademoiselle Lefevre is expecting you!" Daisy looked at her Mother Superior's visitor's rather inappropriate dress style and how she could liberally flaunt her body so easily.

"Oh you'll have to get used to seeing me wearing stuff like this my dear!" Mrs Smith replied happily, for her short crop top revealed her very lithe sculptured body while her red braces that matched her red canvas sneakers, held up what was left of a pair of jeans, for they were cut to the most extreme, while her ensemble was finished off by a pair of knee high white cotton socks.

"Do you have baggage then Madame?" Sister Daisy enquired, as the woman had spoken as if she was staying for the entire weekend.

"Yes I do sweetie!"

"Then I'll get Mr Masterton to fetch your baggage and I'll get him to prepare a room for you!"

"Oh I won't be needing a room my dear, but tell me is this Mr Masterton a young hunk?" Mrs Smith enquired rather keen on the idea that there was a man working in the Convent.

"Oh Mr Masterton is our Caretaker Madame and he's in his sixties I'm afraid!" Sister Daisy revealed, "But he is very virile!"

"I bet he is working in a place like this!"

"I trust your journey to here was a safe one?" Daisy gestured for her Mother Superior's guest to follow her through a door.

"A very long and tiresome one I might add!"

Walking through the door, Daisy escorted Mrs Smith down a dimly lit corridor of stone, which declined as they walked.

"My dear, this place is simply amazing and so deceptive?"

"Yes Mrs Smith it is, in fact the people who renovated the rectory where you entered had no idea that this was here, they stumbled upon this part of the building by accident," Daisy began to explain the surprise the architects had when they dislodged certain walls. "They also found records dating back to the time of Lord Sebastian Dolan and these records explained what the entire building used to be!"

"That's absolutely fascinating, so what was this place before it became a rectory?"

"It originally was a monastery and according to the documents found in Mother Superior's chamber Lord Sebastian converted it into a kind of dungeon where he kept his enemies and slaves, which future Lord's continued to use up until the early Eighteenth century when the church was moved further down the hill and the old rectory you see today was built on top of the old monastery ruins!"

"Oh it's quite eerie thinking about it!" Mrs Smith grabbed a hold of Sister daisy's arm. "Oh I'm sorry my dear but, your tales of dungeons and slaves makes me wonder if there are ghosts down here?"

"Oh there have been several sightings of a ghost, by the builders that worked on it and according to the documents found it's the ghost of Lord Sebastian and the legend we've managed to understand from the old scriptures that were found says he haunts the people who do not abide by his will!"

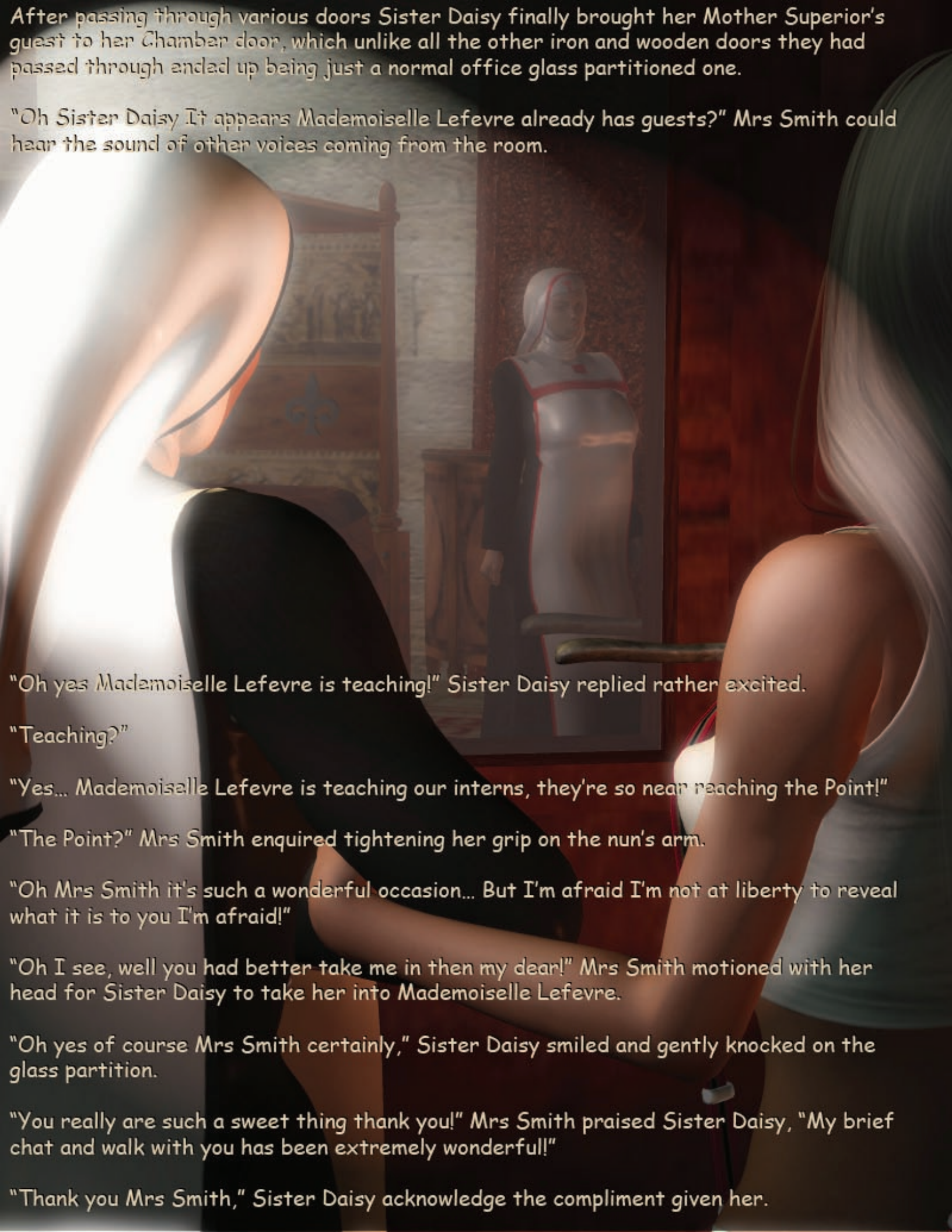
"Oh dear that sounds quite scary... I do hope Edith is continuing his trend in some capacity, I wouldn't like to see an angry ghost!"

"Oh Mademoiselle Lafeyra does try to keep to Lord Sebastian's doctrine the best she can, but within reason of course," Sister Daisy revealed, "She is very strict Mrs Smith!"

"Oh I can't wait to see her!"

After passing through various doors Sister Daisy finally brought her Mother Superior's guest to her Chamber door, which unlike all the other iron and wooden doors they had passed through ended up being just a normal office glass partitioned one.

"Oh Sister Daisy It appears Mademoiselle Lefevre already has guests?" Mrs Smith could hear the sound of other voices coming from the room.



"Oh yes Mademoiselle Lefevre is teaching!" Sister Daisy replied rather excited.

"Teaching?"

"Yes... Mademoiselle Lefevre is teaching our interns, they're so near reaching the Point!"

"The Point?" Mrs Smith enquired tightening her grip on the nun's arm.

"Oh Mrs Smith it's such a wonderful occasion... But I'm afraid I'm not at liberty to reveal what it is to you I'm afraid!"

"Oh I see, well you had better take me in then my dear!" Mrs Smith motioned with her head for Sister Daisy to take her into Mademoiselle Lefevre.

"Oh yes of course Mrs Smith certainly," Sister Daisy smiled and gently knocked on the glass partition.

"You really are such a sweet thing thank you!" Mrs Smith praised Sister Daisy, "My brief chat and walk with you has been extremely wonderful!"

"Thank you Mrs Smith," Sister Daisy acknowledge the compliment given her.

Mademoiselle Lefevre was indeed in the middle of a training exercise and as the door sounded she looked over towards it.

"Yes Sister Daisy you may enter!"

"Mademoiselle Lefevre I'm sorry for the intrusion, but your guest has arrived!" Sister Daisy bowed as she walked into the chamber with Mrs Smith still clutching at her arm.

"Oh my?" Mrs Smith gasped as she looked in on the bizarre scene that greeted her, for standing chained and unable to move by an alter dressed in a black leathered mask, corset and stockings was one girl, as another very skimpily dressed brunette attached a ball gag to her mouth, while another mousy haired girl wearing a restrained corset come chastity belt stood before them with a welcoming smile etched across her face.

"Yes you should be.. You've interrupted a very important part of my lessons here today!" Mademoiselle Lefevre replied slightly annoyed at the timing of her guests arrival.

"Oh Edie don't be so hard on the young creature, she's such a wonderful thing and so knowledgeable too... In fact it's an absolute honour to be escorted here by her!" Mrs Smith replied happily.

"Hallo Sister Daisy may I say that you look rather pretty today!" the mousey girl smiled.

"Thank you very much Miss Fanny," Sister Daisy replied albeit rather embarrassed by the girl's inane grin and compliment towards her.

"Sister Daisy introduce my guest to my soon to be graduate will you!" Mademoiselle Lefevre ordered her.

"Mrs Smith, this is Miss Fanny, she is one of the interns that our Lady of the Sacred Feminine has blessed!"

"Is she... Hmmm very delectable too!" Mrs Smith looked the girl up and down.

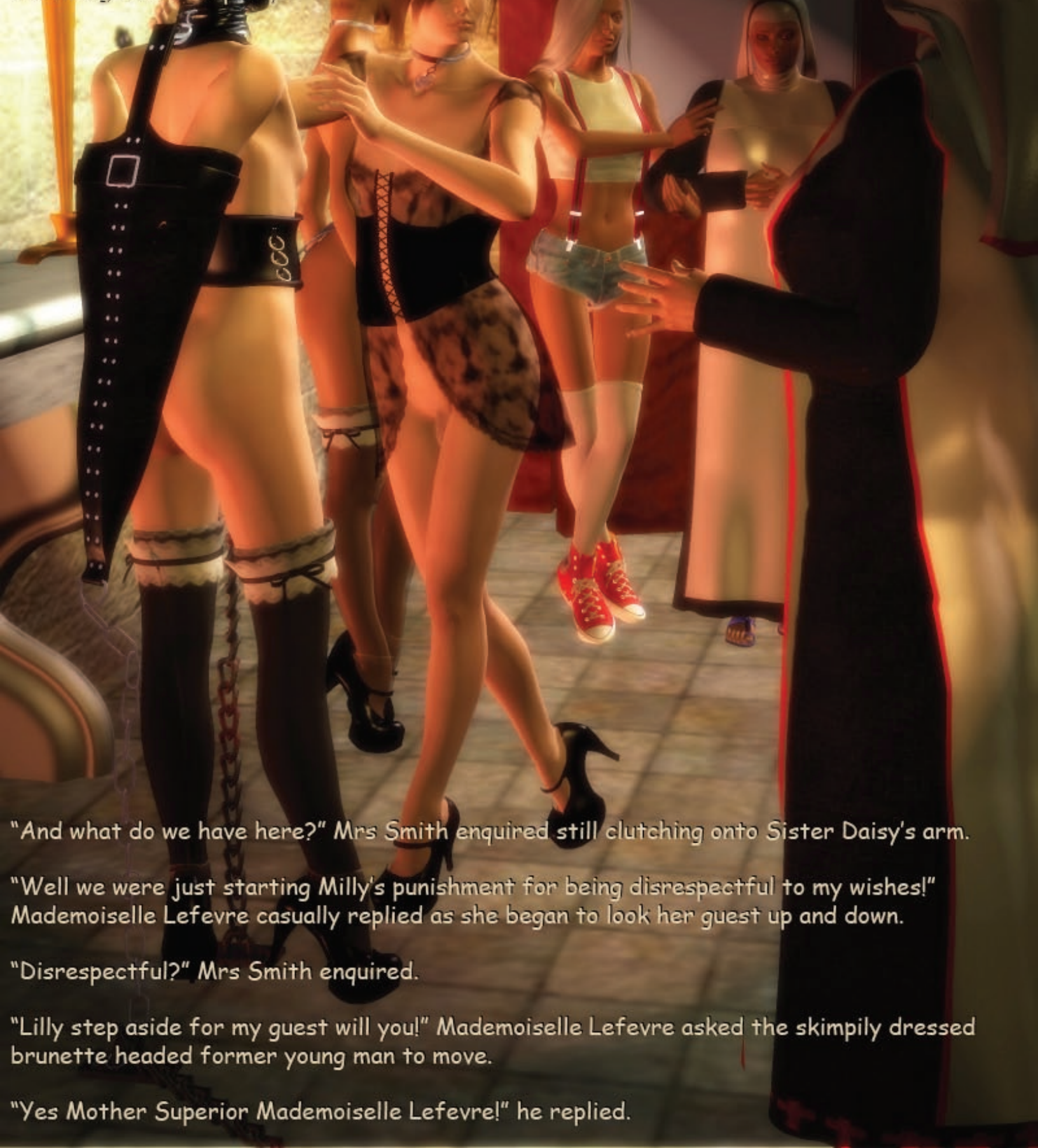
"Tall everyone what your wearing and why Fanny!" Mademoiselle Lefevre directed the girl.

"Our Sacred Lady edicts that I am to wear chastisement because she has blessed me and welcomes me into the life of the Sacred Feminine so I can become a sister of this Devine chapell!" she spoke proudly showing off her very heavy chastity belt.

"Well that must be honour to achieve I'd imagine?" Mrs Smith replied.

"Sister Daisy would argue otherwise wouldn't you?" Mademoiselle Lefevre gave Sister Daisy a rather serious look.

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre, I would!" she replied unafraid to air her distaste at Fanny becoming a nun so openly.



"And what do we have here?" Mrs Smith enquired still clutching onto Sister Daisy's arm.

"Well we were just starting Milly's punishment for being disrespectful to my wishes!" Mademoiselle Lefevre casually replied as she began to look her guest up and down.

"Disrespectful?" Mrs Smith enquired.

"Lilly step aside for my guest will you!" Mademoiselle Lefevre asked the skimpily dressed brunette headed former young man to move.

"Yes Mother Superior Mademoiselle Lefevre!" he replied.

"Oh my word?" Mrs Smith gazed in sheer amazement, "Your both err?"

"Yes we are Madame!" Lilly replied as her penis and testicles swung into perfect view for Mrs Smith to see, but furthermore was the sight of her brother Milly, for not only were his head and arms being held in a restraint, but his cock was also in a restraint and held in place by a very large chain.

"Oh my he's erect too!" Mrs Smith could see that Lilly's brother had a hard on and that Lilly was holding it and playing with it as she stood besides him. "May I touch it?"

"Oh Madame if you do he might come and he is not allowed too!" Lilly explained.

"Not allowed too?"

"Yes Madame my brother gets very excited at being a girl and can't stop playing with himself, Mother Superior is punishing him for jacking himself off last night!"

"Oh dear... But it's so cute all strapped up in that harness!"

"Oh please Madame, Milly is very near coming as it is and with two hands touching him he might ejaculate!"



"Oh you can't expect me to believe that!" Madame Smith laughed as she bent forward and began to stroke the tip of the incarcerated former young man's cock head. "Oh I bet he never had those two gorgeous little mounds when he arrived here either, they're so delicious and his nipples are pierced too ... Oh how gorgeous look at them!"

Milly's body had been its own worst enemy for the past week, for his programming had ingrained a need for him to find sexual fulfilment through seeing his ever increasing changing body and now that this woman had reminded him of the two wonderful globes of flesh that were now firmly and perkily crested upon his chest, he was finding it hard to concentrate on anything else and with his brother's feminine hold on his cock and the wonderful sensation of their Mother Superior's guest's soft and exhilarating touch, he began to roll his eyes in frustration.


The poor young feminised man could feel his balls readying themselves for the inevitable conclusion.

Before Madame Smith could breathe another word Milly could not hold back his urge to come and with a juddering shake and rattle of chains he came in her hand.

"Oh dear... You were right!" Madame Smith stared at the jism now dripping from her hand.

"You disgusting little pervert!" Mother Superior rebuked the poor former young man as he came.

"Oh please Mother Superior Ma'am go easy on Milly please, he did not mean to come!" Lilly tried to make Mademoiselle Lefevre show mercy on his brother.



"Silence you insolent and worthless Pussy Boy... Did I not ask you to drain him good and proper!" Mademoiselle Lefevre shouted at Lilly.

"Yes Mother Superior Ma'am, I did... I played with him and sucked him off for two hours solid and he was not spurting anything at all!" Lilly looked down at the floor as she felt her own cock beginning to harden as she recalled the enjoyment she had got from doing such a task.

"Well you obviously didn't do a good enough job did you?"

"No Mother Superior Ma'am I did not," Lilly accepted her failure.

"Pussy Boy?" Mrs Smith enquired as to the meaning of the name Mademoiselle Lefevre.

"Yes Lilly is our resident Pussy Boy aren't you?"

"May I enquire to the reason for such a title?" Mrs Smith enquired further

"Tell our guest what it means!" Mademoiselle Lefevre growled at Lilly.

"Miss Fanny and Miss Milly take it in turns to use me at nights!" Lilly explained rather embarrassed at the title that was given him.

"Lilly loves cocks don't you?" Mademoiselle Lefevre pushed the poor feminised young man further.

"Yes I absolutely adore cocks and I love pleasuring them and having them in my ass!" Lilly replied.

"You mean you let them have sex with you?" Mrs Smith grinned as she began to picture Lilly being fucked by Fanny.

"Yes Madame I love having sex and can't wait to be able to have sex with a real man!"

"Hmmm how exciting!" Mrs Smith smiled.

Mademoiselle Lefevre quickly turned round and walked over to Fanny and Sister Daisy.

"Sister Daisy I want you to take Miss Fanny and this worthless pussy boy back to their dorm please!" Mademoiselle Lefevre ordered Daisy rather abruptly as Lilly shivered with fear.

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre I will!" Sister Daisy bowed, "Then I want you to show Miss Fanny what we do to disobedient pussy boys and I want Miss Fanny to administer the punishment is this clear?"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre I will do as you ask!"

"Miss Fanny is ready to step up Sister Daisy and as much as it pains you to show her, I want you to tutor her from now on!"

"Yes Mademoiselle Lefevre I will tutor Miss Fanny from now on," Sister Daisy replied a little sad that she would have to accept this former criminal into her conclave and regard her as a Sister from now on, "Will Miss Fanny still be sleeping in the dorm Mademoiselle Lefevre?"

"No she can share your bed until she reaches the point, and looking at her I feel that it maybe sooner than we thought... Now go and get out of my sight!" Mademoiselle Lefevre waved Sister Daisy away.

"Miss Fanny if you would like to follow me and bring the pussy boy with you!" Sister Daisy acted out her orders obediently, her voice still showing her attitude towards having Miss Fanny under her tutelage. "Come along I haven't got all day and we don't want to anger the Mother Superior further!"

With Fanny and Lilly following behind Sister Daisy, Mrs Smith wished Sister Daisy good luck as she left the chamber with the two former young men in tow.

"What delightful creatures!" Mrs Smith smiled as she wiped the incarcerated young man's sperm from her hands, "So what're you going to do with this one?"

"He can stay here I've not finished with him!" Mademoiselle Lefevre snarled as she watched Sister Daisy leave her chamber.

"Oh Edy you can't be too hard on him," Mrs Smith felt a little compassion for the feminised young man.

"Nonsense this one deserves everything he gets and I don't let them think of themselves as girls until they pass the Point!" Mademoiselle Lefevre replied angrily.

"Oh yes I forgot!" Mrs Smith realised who and what these young men used to be. "I'm so sorry Edy of course you're right... They did used to be such horrid creatures!" Mrs Smith realised the reason for the young man's treatment, "But why're you showing favour to the one called Fanny?"

"Hmm I've got my reasons... But to be blunt his crimes where not as bad as these two brothers!"

"Oh I see... Well it's not for me to pass judgement on your discipline methods is it," Mrs Smith shook her thoughts on the subject of the somewhat harsh treatment her friend was bestowing on these feminised young men off.

"Well yes you're correct it's none of your concern!" Mademoiselle Lefevre replied haughtily.

"Oh come on Edy you can drop the act with me!" Mrs Smith came up behind the rather irate Mother Superior.

"Well you've had a good look at my conclave, so now you can get on with what you wanted to do can't you!" Mademoiselle Lefevre replied with acrimony edged on her voice.



"Edith Lefevre has it been that long since you were a guest in my humble abode... Hmm?"

"It's been long enough Gloria Smith!" Edith replied with a shrug of her shoulders.

"Well I suppose it has," Gloria sighed as she walked over to the far corner of the chamber by a glass cabinet containing several skulls and bones, "Not as long as these guys though!" she wrapped on the window laughing. "Do I know any of em?"

"Huh, you still carry that whit about you I see?" Edith replied scornfully. "And how's Jack... has he found out how old you are yet?"



"Oh Jack's a pussycat and well he's well and truly housetrained these days to worry about my age and besides he's a little too old for my tastes now!" Gloria replied with equal sarcasm.

"And what sort of game're you playing dressing like that?" Edith huffed as she stood looking at her old friend up and down.

"Oh Edy... Stop being so grouchy and lighten up... I wanna know more about this place you've got here... It's such a wonderful place and to think you're in charge of so many pretty little things too!" Gloria could not help expressing her admiration for her friend's very prominent rise within Cresswell's hierarchy. "And to think you used to be such a shy thing too!"

"Well yes I'm very lucky," Mademoiselle Lefevre's voice sounded a little more reasonable as she moved towards her friend. "And I've got a tradition to maintain within these walls, after all I am the Mother Superior!"

"Well yes... But Edy come on you've gotta have some time off!" Gloria continued to chip away at her friend's rather stoic attitude and obvious irritation concerning her arrival in Dolan.

"I know it's been some time since we last saw one another Gloria Smith, but I'm afraid I've not been fully informed as to why you're here, only that I'll be expecting you and some other guests?"

"When you've told me about these bones!" Gloria sighed as she turned to face the skulls and bones in the cabinet.

"They were found in this room when they excavated it and I decided it would make a good example to all of the interns I bring here if they were on show to them!" Edith's pride in her display and her work began to show through. "And it works too, Fanny was absolutely petrified when I showed her them on his first day here, and Milly's brother hated being left in the room alone with them... So they definitely have their uses in helping to break these hoodlums in!"

"Break them in... Hmm... That sounds so exciting Edy... You've certainly got such a wonderful job here!" Gloria stretched her lithe and very sexy body deliberately. "So are sins of the flesh still punishable within these walls?"

"I see you've still not changed from the slut you was!" Edith turned away from her friends obvious display of sexual innuendo.



"Oh Edith how could you be such a hypocrite... Just because you're wearing a habit and cowl does not change what you are or desire, does it?" Gloria span around and struck back, "Look at you you're so fuckin'hot and to top it all of it you're such a bitch with it too!"

"Compliments'll get you nowhere Gloria Smith!" Edith continued to throw up her wall of anger towards her friend once again.

"Is it because I know who the real Edith Lefevre is underneath all that habit?" Gloria continued to look her up and down in a very sultry manner. "Eh?"

"This is nonsense. I've gotta a Convent to run, not pick a fight with you and you've obviously got a job to do or they'd've never sent you here!" Edith's bitterness was now fully out in the open for her friend to see.

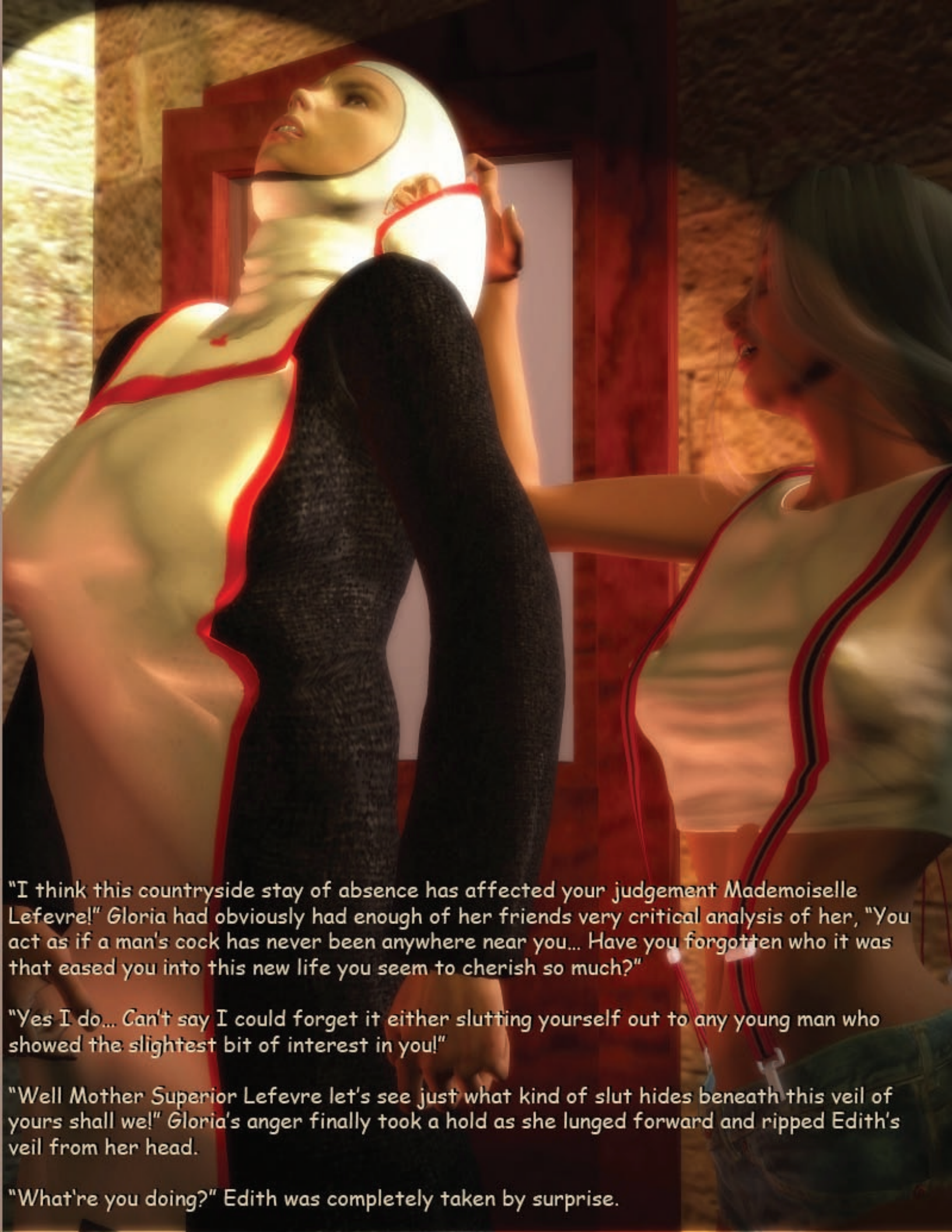


"Yes I've gotta job to do, but I know when and where to leave it behind... Unlike you Edith!" Gloria hit back.

"The only thing you've left behind are your morals!" Edith returned with venom.

"My god they really did turn you into a major bitch didn't they!" Gloria sneered back at her friend.

"Better a bitch than a slut!"



"I think this countryside stay of absence has affected your judgement Mademoiselle Lefevre!" Gloria had obviously had enough of her friends very critical analysis of her, "You act as if a man's cock has never been anywhere near you... Have you forgotten who it was that eased you into this new life you seem to cherish so much?"

"Yes I do... Can't say I could forget it either slutting yourself out to any young man who showed the slightest bit of interest in you!"

"Well Mother Superior Lefevre let's see just what kind of slut hides beneath this veil of yours shall we!" Gloria's anger finally took a hold as she lunged forward and ripped Edith's veil from her head.

"What're you doing?" Edith was completely taken by surprise.

"So what do we have here a nun with a penchant for piercings eh?" Gloria held her friends veil in her hand revealing Edith's pierced earlobes.



"Give that back to me this instance!" Edith snapped as she tried to snatch her veil back.


"No I like you better without it and besides I like it when your so pissed at me!" Gloria caught a hold of Edith's hand as she raised it.

"You?"

"Just shut the fuck up Edy and kiss me!" Gloria swung her arms forward and grabbed a hold of Edith.

Edith's frustration with her friend quickly evaporated as their lips combined and as the two friends embraced in a very long and passionate kiss the incarcerated and gagged intern, Milly, shivered to another somewhat timid ejaculation.





"Oh Edy I've missed you soooooooooooooo much!" Gloria snuggled into her shoulder. "Your smell your kiss... Your touch!"

"I guess my actions have showed too?" Edith's contempt with her friend waned as she enjoyed the closeness of her body.

"Oh Edy I know how hard it must be for you having to share me... But I'm what they made me into I love men too!"

"Yes I know... It's just so... Well you know!"

"Yes I had no idea that when I had to look after you for those three weeks we'd fall so in love with one another!"

"Yes it's hard for me to forget too, and I get so angry thinking about all those men who get to share you!" Edith explained her anger.

"I don't sleep with every man I meet you know!" Gloria tried to make her lover see reason in her actions. "I had not slept with a man since my husband died many years ago and it wasn't until I met Jack that it all changed for me and besides most of those other men you've seen me with are gay and aren't interested in a bisexual hottie like me!"

"Yes but look at Jack he fell in love with you and you've discarded him like an old rag doll!" Edith made her point concerning all the people that Gloria had taken under her wing just like her.

"Yeah I know... But I never loved him like I love you Edith Lefevre and no man will ever replace you that's a promise!"

"Now tell me all about this wonderful place of yours while I watch you undress!" Gloria split away from Edith and began to remove her red suspenders letting her cut jeans fall to the floor as she made her way over to where a very ornate looking four poster bed was situated. "And this bed I bet it's seen a lot of action... Oh Edy tell me do you always use this chamber as your office as well as a bedroom?"



"Yes I do, but do you not have to prepare for the other arrivals?" Edith sounded a little concerned that her lover was cutting it rather fine wanting to rekindle their love affair when the reason for her being here was very soon to arrive.

"Relax Edy I've missed you and wanna make up for that lost time!" Gloria began to remove her top. "And besides I know you can't resist pulling my panties off!"

# *Chapter Three*

## *Visitors*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

"The Sat Nav will get us there no sweat Lady... Those were the words you used were they not?" Mrs Moore huffed as they finally reached their destination.

"Look Mrs Moore it's not my fault I couldn't get a signal on it!" Jed Schaffer tried to explain the miscalculation in his predetermined route to get to the village of Dolan.

"It was lucky that I was observant enough to see that sign pointing us this way!" Mrs Moore once again made her point. "And will you stop playing with that stupid phone!"

"Look I'm trying to prove my point... There's no signal for a phone either!" Jed continued to protest his innocence at them getting lost.

"You should not rely so heavily on technology young man... Now put that phone away and lets get down to finding my Sister!" Irene Moore turned on her heels and headed towards the Dolan Village Post Office's door.

Jed had been correct of course the satellite navigation system in the car had plotted the journey for them, but as they got to within 45 minutes of Dolan the whole system went dead, leaving them virtually abandoned amidst a spiders web of continuous long winding country roads that all seemed to lead nowhere and with undecipherable signs pointing the way to unknown places that even a Cartographer would find hard to pinpoint.

A journey that instead of taking two and half hours to make had taken them four and a half, added hours that had Jed Schaffer wishing he had never undertaken the Principle of Feetham's request to investigate the supposed wrong doings in a village owned by the conglomerate he had unsuccessfully tried to bring down once before.

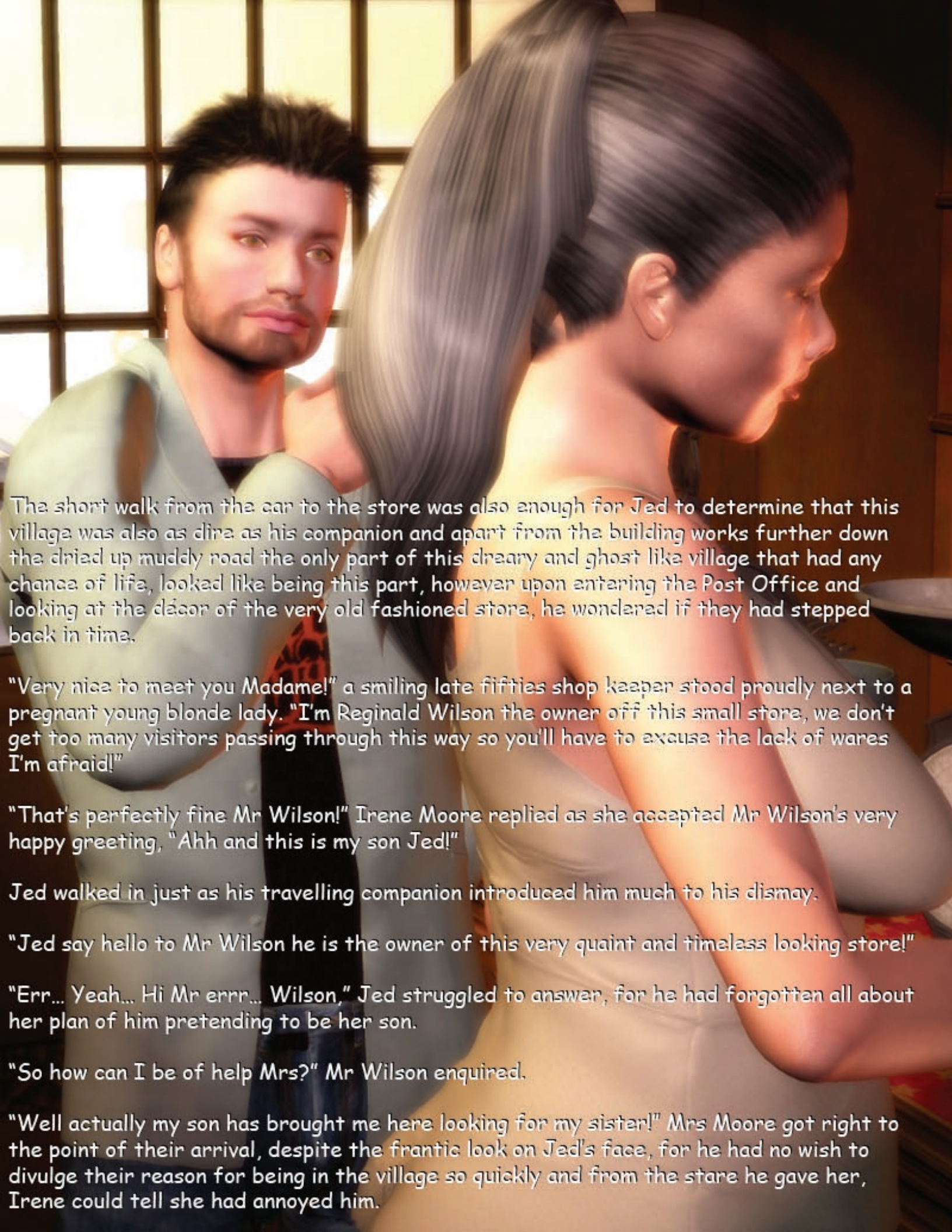
Trying one more time, Jed tried to get a signal from his phone, but just as before the 'No Signal' message appeared, which meant informing his boss that he had arrived and starting the first of his two hourly reports including pictures was going to be missed.

"Shit this is all I need, if I don't give ED regular updates he'll not foot this bill?" Jed spoke to himself loudly as he tried to send his text message once again.

"Stop mumbling young man and come along!" Irene Moore shouted out to him.

"Fuck this... It's turned into being at school with this old crony!" he cursed under his breath as the woman's undermining voice irritated him further.



A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a light blue shirt, stands in the background looking towards the right. In the foreground, a woman with long dark hair tied back is seen from the side, wearing a light-colored top. They appear to be in a kitchen or a similar indoor setting with a window in the background.

The short walk from the car to the store was also enough for Jed to determine that this village was also as dire as his companion and apart from the building works further down the dried up muddy road the only part of this dreary and ghost like village that had any chance of life, looked like being this part, however upon entering the Post Office and looking at the décor of the very old fashioned store, he wondered if they had stepped back in time.

"Very nice to meet you Madame!" a smiling late fifties shop keeper stood proudly next to a pregnant young blonde lady. "I'm Reginald Wilson the owner off this small store, we don't get too many visitors passing through this way so you'll have to excuse the lack of wares I'm afraid!"

"That's perfectly fine Mr Wilson!" Irene Moore replied as she accepted Mr Wilson's very happy greeting, "Ahh and this is my son Jed!"

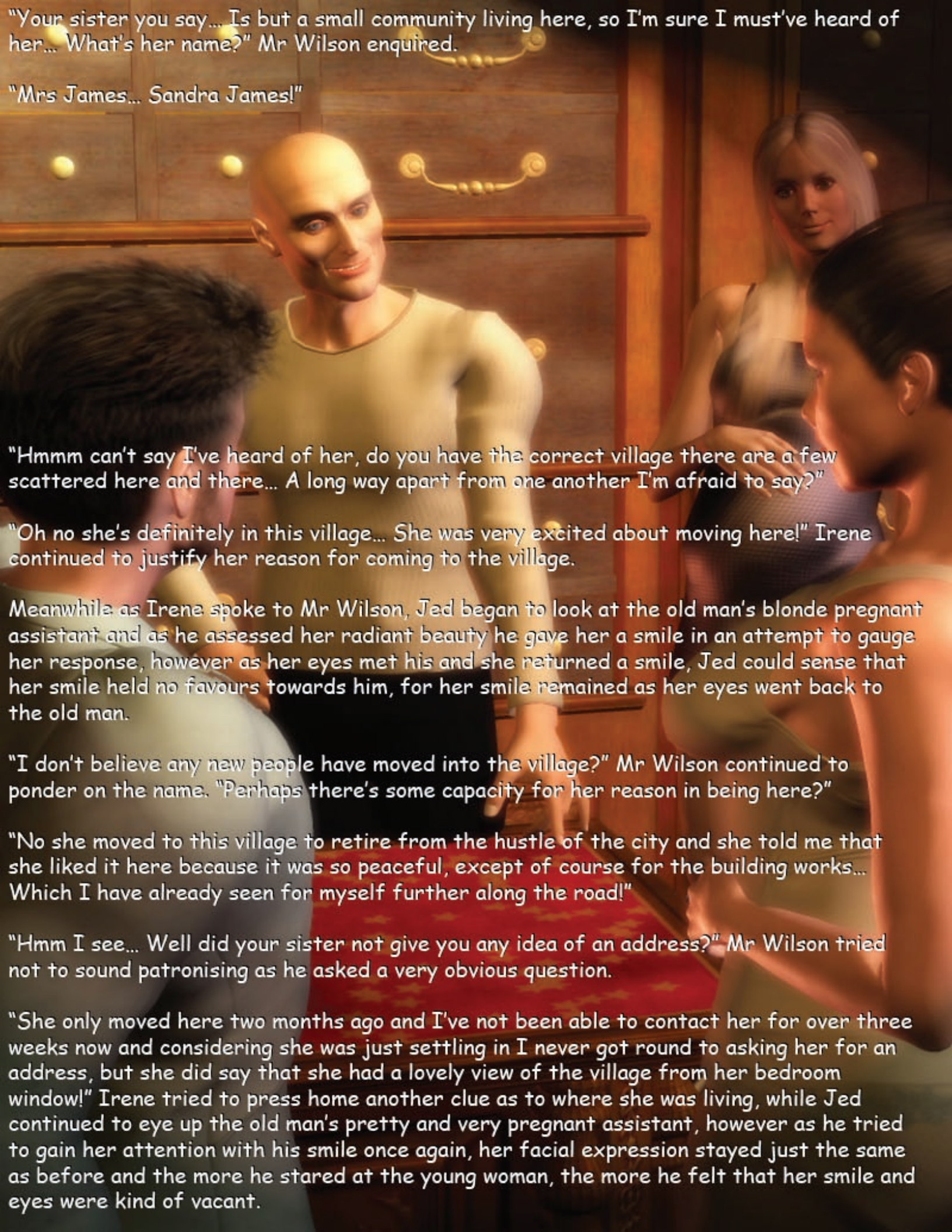
Jed walked in just as his travelling companion introduced him much to his dismay.

"Jed say hello to Mr Wilson he is the owner of this very quaint and timeless looking store!"

"Err... Yeah... Hi Mr errr... Wilson," Jed struggled to answer, for he had forgotten all about her plan of him pretending to be her son.

"So how can I be of help Mrs?" Mr Wilson enquired.

"Well actually my son has brought me here looking for my sister!" Mrs Moore got right to the point of their arrival, despite the frantic look on Jed's face, for he had no wish to divulge their reason for being in the village so quickly and from the stare he gave her, Irene could tell she had annoyed him.



"Your sister you say... Is but a small community living here, so I'm sure I must've heard of her... What's her name?" Mr Wilson enquired.

"Mrs James... Sandra James!"

"Hmmm can't say I've heard of her, do you have the correct village there are a few scattered here and there... A long way apart from one another I'm afraid to say?"

"Oh no she's definitely in this village... She was very excited about moving here!" Irene continued to justify her reason for coming to the village.

Meanwhile as Irene spoke to Mr Wilson, Jed began to look at the old man's blonde pregnant assistant and as he assessed her radiant beauty he gave her a smile in an attempt to gauge her response, however as her eyes met his and she returned a smile, Jed could sense that her smile held no favours towards him, for her smile remained as her eyes went back to the old man.

"I don't believe any new people have moved into the village?" Mr Wilson continued to ponder on the name. "Perhaps there's some capacity for her reason in being here?"

"No she moved to this village to retire from the hustle of the city and she told me that she liked it here because it was so peaceful, except of course for the building works... Which I have already seen for myself further along the road!"

"Hmm I see... Well did your sister not give you any idea of an address?" Mr Wilson tried not to sound patronising as he asked a very obvious question.

"She only moved here two months ago and I've not been able to contact her for over three weeks now and considering she was just settling in I never got round to asking her for an address, but she did say that she had a lovely view of the village from her bedroom window!" Irene tried to press home another clue as to where she was living, while Jed continued to eye up the old man's pretty and very pregnant assistant, however as he tried to gain her attention with his smile once again, her facial expression stayed just the same as before and the more he stared at the young woman, the more he felt that her smile and eyes were kind of vacant.

"Well perhaps my Laura may know of your sister, she does attend coffee mornings with the other parishioners... Laura my dear have you heard of this lady's sister?"

"What is her name?" the young pregnant woman suddenly snapped out of her trance like stare as Mr Wilson moved next to her and touched her arm.

"Sandra James!" Irene replied.


"Oh yes I know Mrs James she works up at the school!" the blonde lady standing further behind the counter admitted to knowing Irene's sister.

Jed's eyes went straight to the old man as he touched her, a touch that seemed to bring the young woman to life.

"Oh I'm sorry this is my fiancée Laura!" Mr Wilson introduced the young pregnant lady as he wrapped his arm lovingly around her

"Fiancée, how wonderful!" Irene enthused as she looked at the young woman, while Jed eyed the old man's rather surprising revelation that they were to be married.

"And when is the baby due?" Irene enquired to the young ladies rather precious condition, while Jed's mind began to sift through the scenario of how and why this young woman would be so willing to marry a man who was old enough to be her grandfather.



"Oh we've got to wait another month or so!" Laura replied happily.

"Yes Laura had been trying a long time to have a baby hadn't you dear?"

"Oh yes, but thanks to that fertility clinic and my dear husband to be here, I'm well as you can see!" Laura sighed happily as her fiancé placed his hand on her tummy, an action that made Jed's stomach turn slightly, for the thought of this old man and this pretty young thing having sex was definitely something he did not even want to picture.

In fact the more Jed watched the two of them the more he tried to shrug the thought of them together off, for he began to piece together a more valid reason for them becoming entwined in matrimony.

'She did mention a fertility centre so she could've been artificially inseminated and the old git was probably just a shoulder to cry on and considering he owns this property she's maybe playing along with marrying him to get at his money?' Jed came to a conclusion in his head.

"You know dear you've gotta go and see the nurse up at the school for a check up on our little package here, so why don't you escort the good lady and her son up to the school so she can see her sister!" Reginald offered the services of his future wife.

"Oh you don't have to do that!" Jed tried to interject.

"Oh don't listen to my son, it would be a honour to be escorted by such a pretty young thing!" she gave Jed another one of her school ma'am stares.

As Jed followed Mrs Moore and the pregnant blonde girl out of the shop, he once again tried to get a reception on his phone, but once again it did not work.

"Fuck it!" he cursed out loud.

"Jed stop wasting your time with that thing and mind your language in front of this nice young lady!" Irene reprimanded him. "Look there's a phone box here!"

"Oh great yeah thanks!" Jed put his mobile into his jacket.

"Thanks what Jed Moore?"

"What?"

"Thank you mother I think is more the sentence, honestly have you never learned anything about manners!"

"Yeah whatever Lad... Mother thanks!" Jed shrugged his shoulder in dismay at having to call the woman his mother, however just as he was about to leap over the fence and into the phone box, the young pregnant girl called Laura stopped him.

"Oh you will not be able to use that phone Sir," Laura told Jed straight.

"Why ever not?" Irene enquired equally bemused.

"My dear Reginald had it disconnected when those awful builders kept using it to make calls!"

"Excuse me for being a complete dumbass... But that's what phones are for, ya'know to phone people with!" Jed felt the reason behind the phone being discontinued a completely stupid decision. "And besides it's supposed to be a public phone!"

"My Reginald said it was too much of a distraction for those workers and they spent far too long hanging around his store for his likings!" Laura replied.

"Ok then perhaps I can use your phone then?"

"We do not have a phone Sir," Laura replied.

"What... You live in a post office... Sheesh... So how the hell d'ya contact your parents or your friends then?" Jed questioned the girl's reply.

"Since I divorced my first husband so I could be with Reginald my parents do not wish to have anything to do with me!" the girl added even more intrigue to her strange reason for being here in the village.

"Divorced but why?" Jed found the girl's tale absolutely bewildering.

"Reginald gave me the one thing his step son could not!" Laura explained her reasons for divorcing her former husband.

"You were married to his step son?" Jed continued to press the young woman.

"Yes he was the son of Reginald's ex wife and he was always trying to get his mother Martha, to divorce Reginald... All so he could sell this place and invest the money in his advertising company," Laura added to the story.

"Whoa... So your telling me that you felt sorry for the old man in there and blew out yer husband to settle down with him in this place?"

"Oh Jed stop pressing the young girl we're here to find your Aunt Sandra if you've not forgotten!" Irene could see that Jed's investigative instincts were beginning to surface as he tried to divulge more information from Mr Wilson's lovely pregnant young wife to be.

"Aunt?" Jed looked at Mrs Moore.

"Yes I'm sure they have a phone up at the school you could use to phone whoever it is your trying to contact!"

"Oh yeah... Aunt Sandy yeah," Jed huffed as he once again had to resort to Mrs Moore's cover story of him being her son.

"Well if we could make our way please, I don't want to miss my appointment!"

"Well why don't we just jump into the car a lady in your condition could do with a lift?"

"A lady in her condition could never get into your silly sports car!" Irene Moore countered, "It's only got two seats if you remember... Honestly I do apologise for my son's lack of consideration!"

"That's perfectly fine I enjoy walking, me and Reginald like to go for a walk every Sunday after church!" Laura replied in her joyous, but to Jed, rather annoying tone.

As Laura led them along the dried up muddy road Jed could not believe the story that Laura had told him. 'She left her the old man's step son for him... Gotta be something to do with the money?' he continued to question himself.

"So you know my sister then Laura?" Irene questioned Mr Wilson's fiancée.

"Oh yes I've spoken to her on several occasions such a lovely lady too!" Laura replied happily.

"Do you happen to know why my sister is living up at the school, I got the impression she had brought a cottage here?"

"Oh I'm sorry Madame but I do not know... I'm just a housewife to be of a Postmaster I'm afraid and my Reginald would never allow me to tell you if I did!"

"So when did you two hitch up?" Jed decided to intervene on the conversation as his own growing interest in the strange relationship Laura had going with this so called old Postmaster was definitely intriguing.

"I'm sorry?" Laura replied.

"Jed honestly not everyone comes from the city!" Irene shook her head as they reached the first of a dozen spread out half built cottages. "What my son is trying to say is when did you and Mr Wilson get engaged?"

"Oh I see!" Laura suddenly burst into a giggle, "Oh my Reginald proposed to me as soon as he found out we were having a baby and he gave me this wonderful engagement ring!"

"Oh my dear it's absolutely gorgeous!" Irene gasped as Laura held the ring up for her to see.

"Oh yes Reginald is ever so generous!" Laura enthused with another giggle.

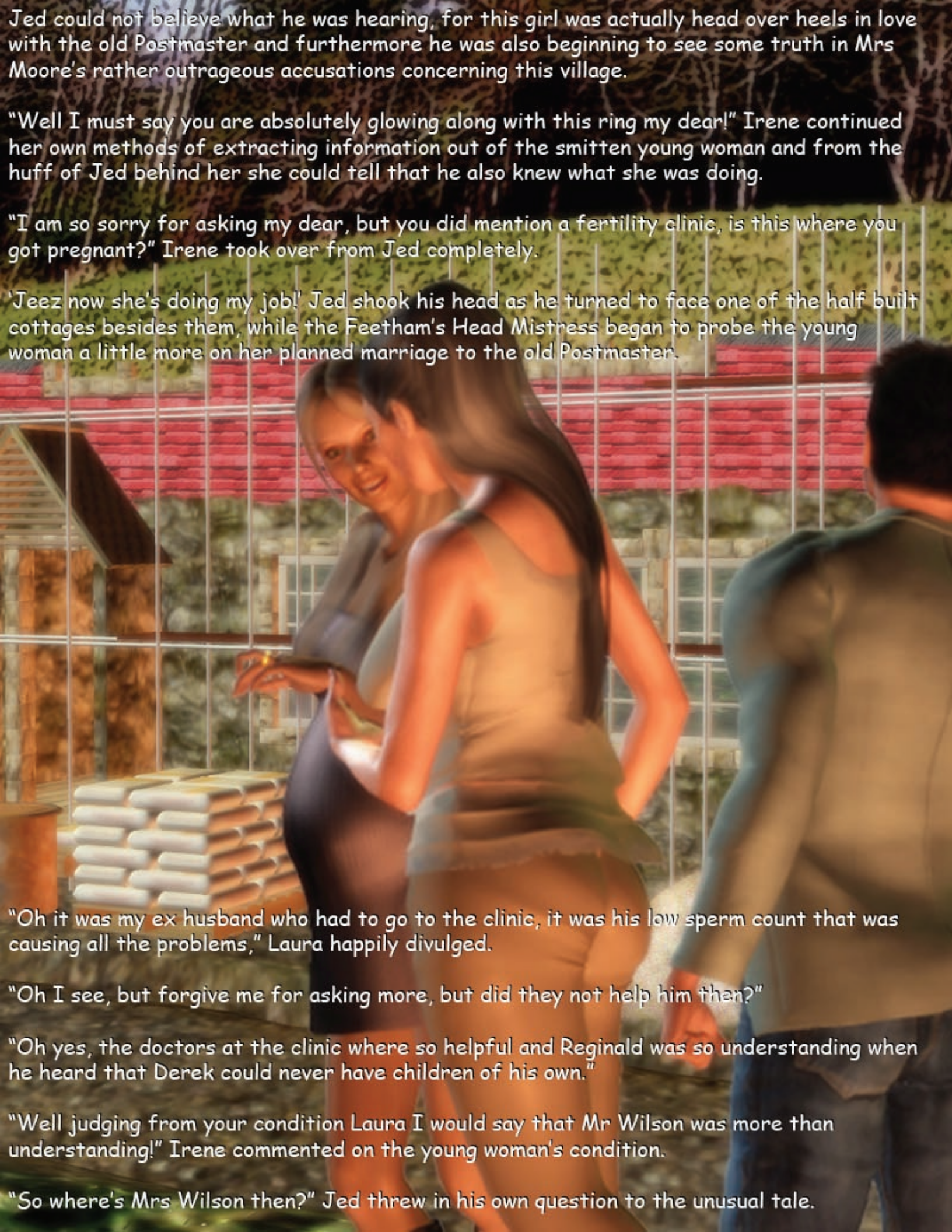
"He seems like a very honourable gentleman," Irene smiled as she looked at the engagement ring.

Jed could not believe what he was hearing, for this girl was actually head over heels in love with the old Postmaster and furthermore he was also beginning to see some truth in Mrs Moore's rather outrageous accusations concerning this village.

"Well I must say you are absolutely glowing along with this ring my dear!" Irene continued her own methods of extracting information out of the smitten young woman and from the huff of Jed behind her she could tell that he also knew what she was doing.

"I am so sorry for asking my dear, but you did mention a fertility clinic, is this where you got pregnant?" Irene took over from Jed completely.

'Jeez now she's doing my job!' Jed shook his head as he turned to face one of the half built cottages besides them, while the Feetham's Head Mistress began to probe the young woman a little more on her planned marriage to the old Postmaster.

A woman in a black dress is holding a ring and talking to a man in a suit. Another woman in a grey dress is in the background. They are standing in front of a building with a red roof and a stack of white bricks.

"Oh it was my ex husband who had to go to the clinic, it was his low sperm count that was causing all the problems," Laura happily divulged.

"Oh I see, but forgive me for asking more, but did they not help him then?"

"Oh yes, the doctors at the clinic where so helpful and Reginald was so understanding when he heard that Derek could never have children of his own."

"Well judging from your condition Laura I would say that Mr Wilson was more than understanding!" Irene commented on the young woman's condition.

"So where's Mrs Wilson then?" Jed threw in his own question to the unusual tale.

"Jed!" Irene tried to remind him as they all began to walk further on up the road.

"Oh Madame it is perfectly fine for your son to know where Mrs Wilson is... She's at the school and she is completely happy for me and Reginald, after all they never had any children of their own and Derek was always being horrid to Reginald!" Laura replied happily.

"So she just accepted her son's wife being made pregnant by her husband is that what you're trying to tell me?" Jed replied cynically.

"I'm not sure what you mean Mr?"

"It's Jed... And what I mean is-" Jed was cut short by Mrs Moore.

"What my irritable son is trying to say is, that it must have been a great shock to Mrs Wilson finding out that her husband is fathering your child when it really should have been her son!" Irene put it into more finer words as they reached the construction site.

"Oh I see, no no... Mrs Wilson had already left Mr Wilson when I became pregnant and she was also very angry with Derek for trying to trick her out of the Post Office!" Laura explained further.

"How did she find out about that if you do not mind me enquiring?" Irene asked.

"Oh I told everyone what Derek was up to... I was upset about him not being able to produce children and when Reginald kindly comforted me I told him what he was going to do... But oh look there's the school up there on the hill... Not far to go now Madame."

"Jeez is this girl for real?" Jed whispered into Irene's ear. "She's like so stepford?"

"Shhh," Irene quietly put Jed in his place again.

Jed just shook his head wondering just how much truth there was in this girl's rather strange story of her relationship with the old Postmaster and her former husband and as they passed the construction site he also began to wonder where all the builders were, for all the machinery and building works were just left standing and there appeared to be no one around.

"So where's all the workers working on this development?" Jed changed the subject to avoid Mrs Moore's corrections on his questioning.

"Oh it's Friday they all go home for the weekend, except for Mr Poole he always stays behind to look after the equipment!" Laura explained the reason behind the absence of workers on the construction site.

It took another five minutes before they reached the relayed entrance approach to the School and once again Laura was bombarded with questions about it from Jed.

"It's a Convent then?" Jed quizzed the placard of the school.

"Oh it's run by nuns, but it's a finishing school for young ladies!" Laura seemed quite pleased to answer yet another of Jed's questions. "it used to be the rectory for the parish vicar, but the Lord Dolan's late wife always wanted it to become something more useful!"

"What like a correctional facility?" Jed hit home on the subject just to gauge the young woman's response.

"Correctional facility... Oh my word no it's just a finishing school!" Laura smiled as she continued up the winding driveway.

"What did you have to say that for?" Irene whispered into Jed's ear.

"Just wanted see her reaction," Jed whispered back.

"So is there still a resident vicar for that church we passed back there?" Irene changed the subject.

"Oh yes Father Jefferies is still the vicar... In fact he's going to be marrying me and Reginald in a couple of weeks time!"

"Your getting married in two weeks?" Jed looked at the woman's rather pregnant state, "Surely you'd rather marry without that lump?" Jed replied stunned that she would contemplate a marriage ceremony so heavily pregnant.

THE FELICITY DOLAN  
FINISHING SCHOOL  
FOR LADIES

"Oh Reginald insisted that we waited until I was near full term, he wants to show his good deeds off to the congregation!" Laura spoke joyously as the subject of her wedding came up.

"May I ask if your parents will be going?" Irene enquired as she recalled Laura saying that her parents did not agree with her divorcing Derek for Reginald.

"Oh I'm not sure... I have told Reginald that I would dearly love for them to attend, and the lovely Nurse Petal whose been looking after me here at the school, she has promised to go and visit my parents and try to get them to go for me!" Laura still sounded up beat considering her parents attitude towards her marriage and obvious condition.

# *Chapter Four*

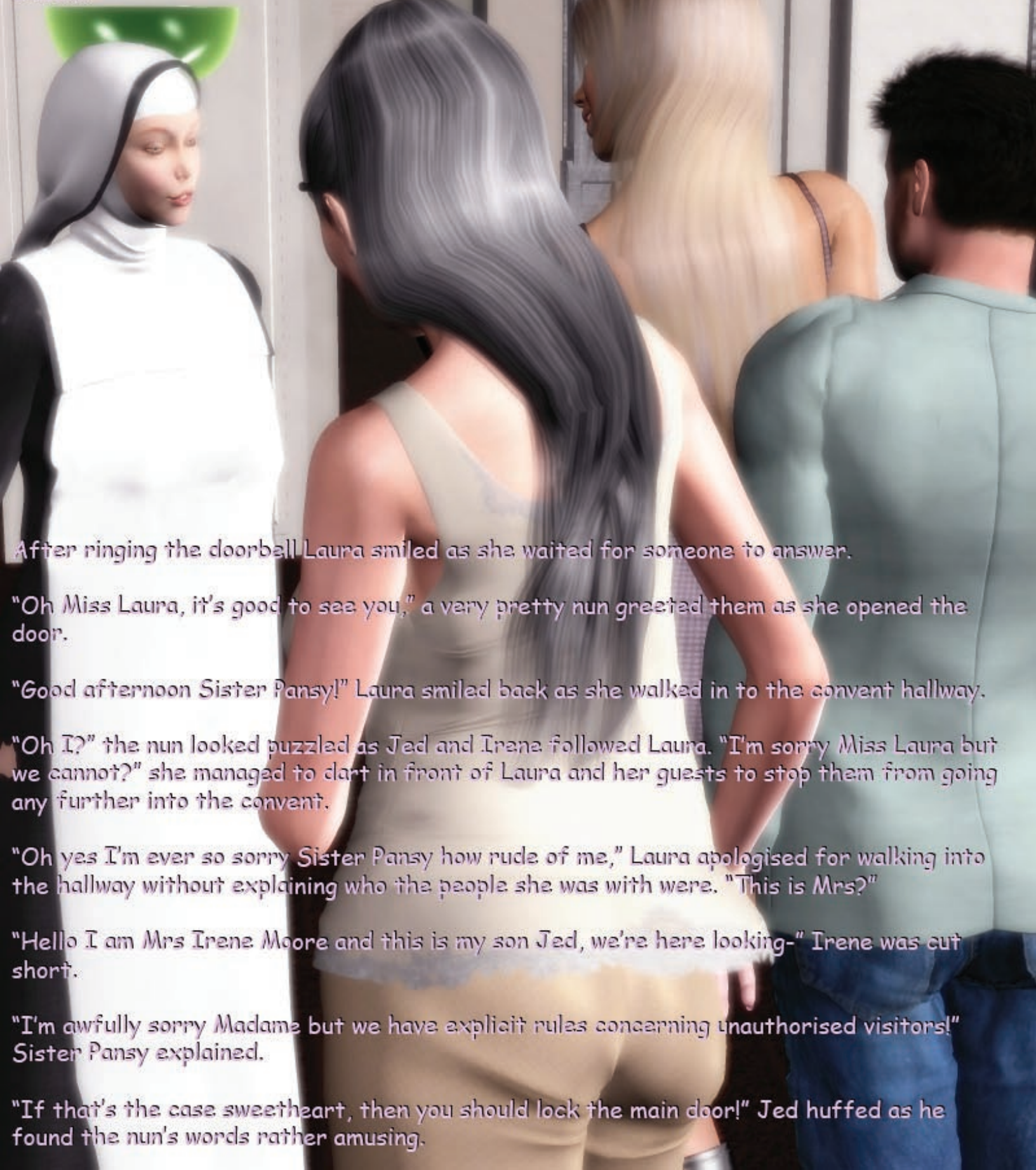
*Nurse*

*Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

Arriving at the old Victorian built rectory, Jed was surprised to find that security at the redeveloped convent run finishing school was non existent, for Laura was able to open the main door and just walk in, however as Laura escorted them through to a dull creaky and slightly depressing wooden hallway he could see that it widened out into a much larger corridor that led straight to the entrance of the actual school, where two doors were closed.



After ringing the doorbell Laura smiled as she waited for someone to answer.

"Oh Miss Laura, it's good to see you," a very pretty nun greeted them as she opened the door.

"Good afternoon Sister Pansy!" Laura smiled back as she walked in to the convent hallway.

"Oh I?" the nun looked puzzled as Jed and Irene followed Laura. "I'm sorry Miss Laura but we cannot?" she managed to dart in front of Laura and her guests to stop them from going any further into the convent.

"Oh yes I'm ever so sorry Sister Pansy how rude of me," Laura apologised for walking into the hallway without explaining who the people she was with were. "This is Mrs?"

"Hello I am Mrs Irene Moore and this is my son Jed, we're here looking-" Irene was cut short.

"I'm awfully sorry Madame but we have explicit rules concerning unauthorised visitors!" Sister Pansy explained.

"If that's the case sweetheart, then you should lock the main door!" Jed huffed as he found the nun's words rather amusing.

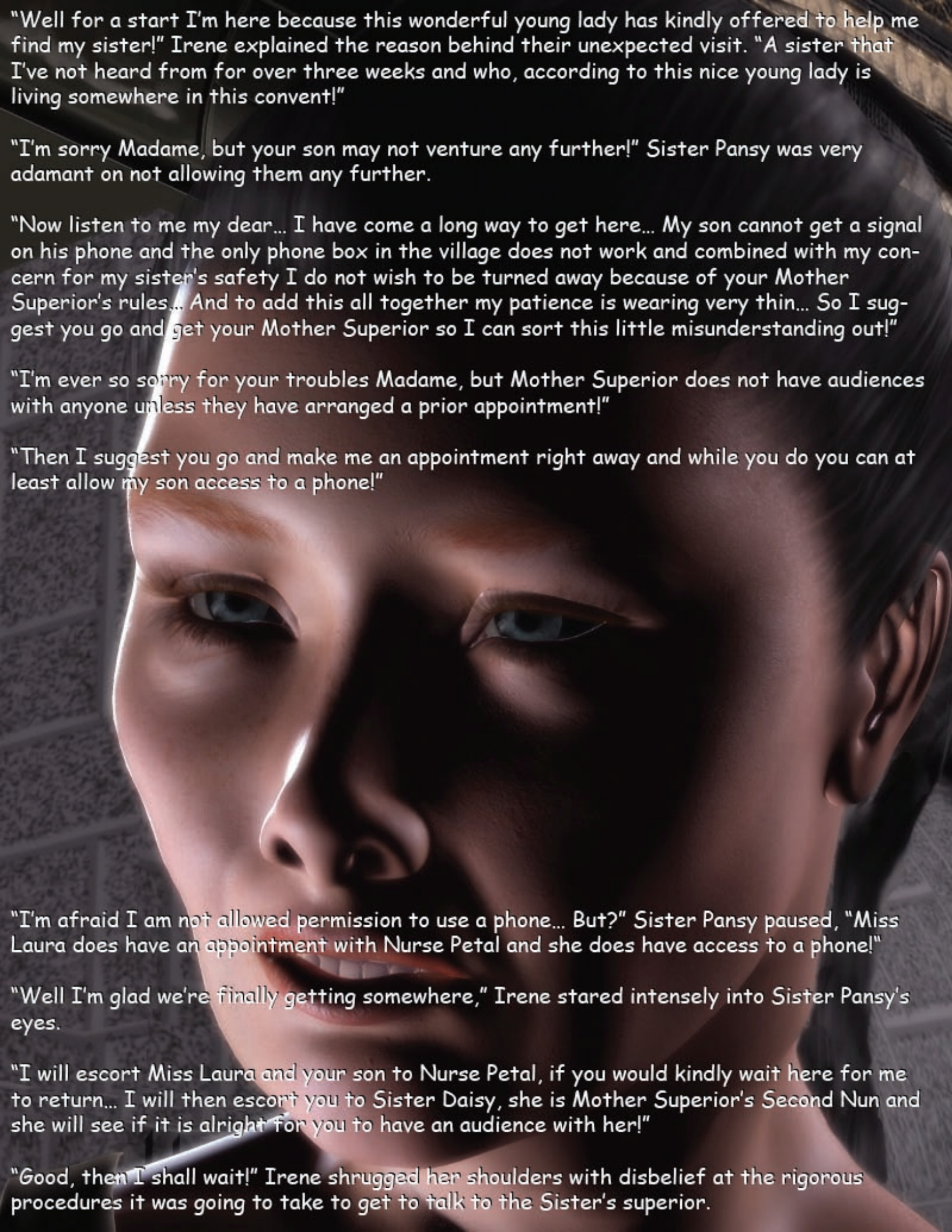
"I'm afraid we do not need to be so security conscious out here in the countryside sir," the nun replied, "after all we are a convent and like a church our doors are open at all times!"

"So what is the problem then my dear?" Irene enquired.

"I'm afraid your son may not come any further," the Sister revealed.

"You said your doors are open at all times did you not?" Irene reiterated the nun's comment she had made concerning Jed.

"It is the rules of our good Mother Superior that no men are aloud within these walls, it is a finishing school for young ladies and men are strictly forbidden!" Sister Pansy replied calmly. "And unlike Miss Laura... We do not have any records of either of your intended visit to our sacred convent today!"



"Well for a start I'm here because this wonderful young lady has kindly offered to help me find my sister!" Irene explained the reason behind their unexpected visit. "A sister that I've not heard from for over three weeks and who, according to this nice young lady is living somewhere in this convent!"

"I'm sorry Madame, but your son may not venture any further!" Sister Pansy was very adamant on not allowing them any further.

"Now listen to me my dear... I have come a long way to get here... My son cannot get a signal on his phone and the only phone box in the village does not work and combined with my concern for my sister's safety I do not wish to be turned away because of your Mother Superior's rules... And to add this all together my patience is wearing very thin... So I suggest you go and get your Mother Superior so I can sort this little misunderstanding out!"

"I'm ever so sorry for your troubles Madame, but Mother Superior does not have audiences with anyone unless they have arranged a prior appointment!"

"Then I suggest you go and make me an appointment right away and while you do you can at least allow my son access to a phone!"

"I'm afraid I am not allowed permission to use a phone... But?" Sister Pansy paused, "Miss Laura does have an appointment with Nurse Petal and she does have access to a phone!"

"Well I'm glad we're finally getting somewhere," Irene stared intensely into Sister Pansy's eyes.


"I will escort Miss Laura and your son to Nurse Petal, if you would kindly wait here for me to return... I will then escort you to Sister Daisy, she is Mother Superior's Second Nun and she will see if it is alright for you to have an audience with her!"

"Good, then I shall wait!" Irene shrugged her shoulders with disbelief at the rigorous procedures it was going to take to get to talk to the Sister's superior.

The journey to the Nurse's office was not that long, but when Sister Pansy went into her office Jed had thought that it would only be a matter of seconds for her to say yes and let them in or at the least allow the Postmaster's pregnant young girlfriend to go in for her appointed check up, however Sister Pansy was in the office for over half an hour.

"What's taking em so long to?" Jed huffed, as the noise of heels clicking on the wooden floor echoed from the distance. "She's only gotta say yas ain't she?"

"Oh I always have to wait until Nurse Petal calls me in!" Laura smiled. "It's only the polite thing to do!"



"Jeeeeeez!" Jed's bottom jaw dropped open as some girls dressed in white blouses and black short pleated skirts walked past them as he was leant up against the wall.

"Oh they look so pretty don't they?" Laura remarked as two of the girls began giggling as they went by.

"Gorgeous... I think the word is!" Jed watched the small troupe of five girls go by, "How old are they?"

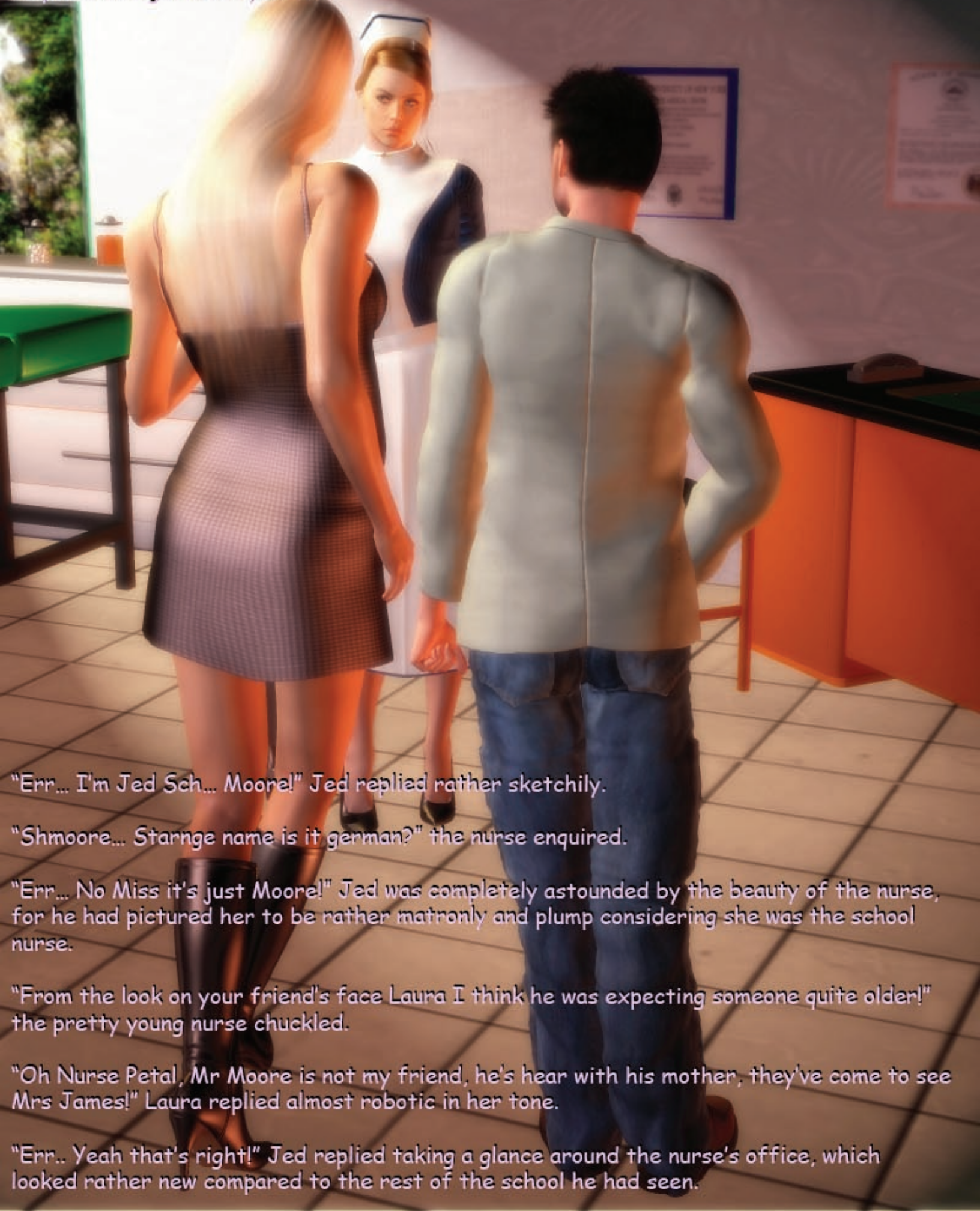
"They're all between seventeen and twenty one I understand," Laura replied.

"Excuse Miss Laura, Mr err?" Sister Pansy suddenly appeared from the doorway of the Nurse's office.

"Oh errr... Yeah sorry!" Jed replied finding it hard to take his eyes off of the schoolgirl attired young ladies that had now passed him by.

"Nurse Petal will see you both now Miss Laura... So if you would like to go in!" Sister Pansy motioned for them to enter.

"Good afternoon Laura!" Nurse Petal greeted her as she walked in, "And whose this friend of yours I've gotta babysit for?"



"Err... I'm Jed Sch... Moore!" Jed replied rather sketchily.

"Shmoore... Strange name is it german?" the nurse enquired.

"Err... No Miss it's just Moore!" Jed was completely astounded by the beauty of the nurse, for he had pictured her to be rather matronly and plump considering she was the school nurse.

"From the look on your friend's face Laura I think he was expecting someone quite older!" the pretty young nurse chuckled.

"Oh Nurse Petal, Mr Moore is not my friend, he's here with his mother, they've come to see Mrs James!" Laura replied almost robotic in her tone.

"Err.. Yeah that's right!" Jed replied taking a glance around the nurse's office, which looked rather new compared to the rest of the school he had seen.

"Sister Pansy tells me you require a phone Mr Moore?"

"Err yeah that's right the phone in the village is—"

"Out of order... Yes I know... It's so inconvenient I've told Mr Wilson my thoughts on that too, but it's on his property so it's really his call on that, if you excuse the pun!" the nurse chuckled once again.

"Oh... That's fine," Jed replied, relieved that he had actually found someone who did not appear to be so uptight or wooden like Mr Wilson's fiancée seemed to be, however as he approached her he could not help inhaling her rather scented perfume.

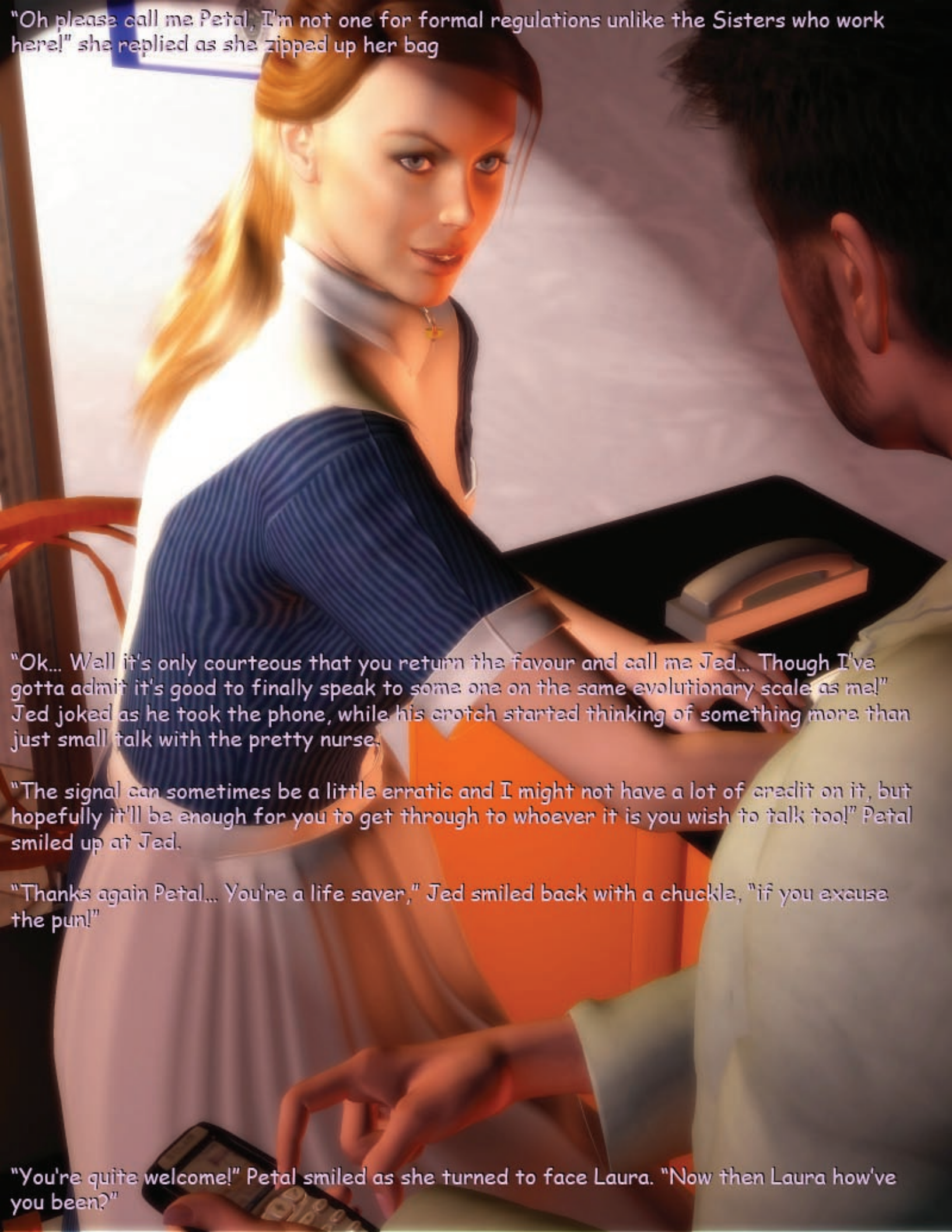
"However the phone in this office is just an internal one I'm afraid and any calls that go to the outside have to be made from the Mother Superior's room I'm sorry to say, but," she pointed to the phone on her desk.

"I do have a cell phone in my medical bag, for emergencies of course," she then grabbed a hold of a bag off of the desk and proceeded to rifle through it. "It's in here somewhere!"

"Your very kind Miss," Jed stood mesmerised by the pretty nurse's beauty and rather sweet and intoxicating perfume.

"Ahh here it is Mr Moore... Don't let anyone know I have this... The Mother Superior is very strict concerning contact to the outside from within her Convent," Nurse Petal revealed the very strict doctrine that was put in to force within the converted old rectory.

"Thanks very much Miss," Jed took the phone.



"Oh please call me Petal, I'm not one for formal regulations unlike the Sisters who work here!" she replied as she zipped up her bag

"Ok... Well it's only courteous that you return the favour and call me Jed... Though I've gotta admit it's good to finally speak to some one on the same evolutionary scale as me!" Jed joked as he took the phone, while his crotch started thinking of something more than just small talk with the pretty nurse.

"The signal can sometimes be a little erratic and I might not have a lot of credit on it, but hopefully it'll be enough for you to get through to whoever it is you wish to talk too!" Petal smiled up at Jed.

"Thanks again Petal... You're a life saver," Jed smiled back with a chuckle, "if you excuse the pun!"

"You're quite welcome!" Petal smiled as she turned to face Laura. "Now then Laura how've you been?"

Jed smiled as Petal walked away, her heels clicking on the tiled floor below her drawing his line of sight to her black stilettos and the reinforced mesh of her black seamed stockings.

'Ohhhh yesssss Jeddy boy this little sojourn might be worthwhile... What a babe!' Jed thought to himself as she swayed over to Mr Wilson's wife to be, his thoughts on her nearly making him miss key a number as he punched it into the cell phone.

"Yeah?" a voice replied on the other end as the cell connected to the landline number he called.

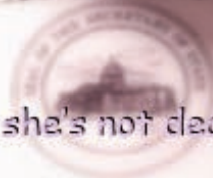
"Hi Hal, sorry it's late calling in but getting a reception round these parts are-"

"Schaffer... I'm not interested in excuses... I only wanna hear the facts!" his boss replied sternly.

"Hal this place is kinda weird," Jed turned away from looking at Petal's nurse uniform and figure and lowered his voice.

"So what've you got for me?" Hal enquired. "This woman's story check out?"

THE CITY OF  
BULLCHESTER



"Well the sister has turned up so she's not dead," Jed began to explain his day.

"I'm not reimbursing you for arranging family reunions Schaffer... So you'd better come up with sommit better!" his boss reiterated his stance on allowing Jed to proceed with following up Mrs Moore's story.

"No I appreciate that Hal... But this sure is a strange place and... Holy shit?" Jed swore as by chance he happened to be glancing at the two certificates hanging on the wall.

"What?" Hal responded.

"You're never gonna believe what I'm staring at?" Jed continued in his hushed voice.

"The hanging gardens of... For fuck's sake Schaffer spit it out!"

"I'm looking at an officiated certificate allowing this Convent to carry out medical procedures and practices!"

Edward Reid  
Secretary of State



"And?"

"Well you'll never guess who signed it... Only Eddie fuckin' Reid!"

"Reid ya'say?"

"Yep Edward Reid and from the Bullchester City Bureau's official date stamp it was six months before I brought him down!"

"Yer gotta send me some pics so I can have a look!"

"I'll be able take some photos but unless I can find a computer and email'em to yer... You'll have to take me word Hal... Ma phone's network won't work out this way, that's why I'm using the nurse's call phone to call you!"



"Well I tell ya what Schaffer I'll give yer the weekend... But if I hear just one sniff from that corporation I'll pull the plug on ya and deny all knowledge... I don't want their legal eagles breathing down this papers throat again unless it's good solid evidence... D'ya hear?" his boss finally agreed to pay Jed for his work.

"Hal... Believe me I can smell a rat here... There's no corpses to be found, but this certificate has given me something solid to work on... I never even knew that Reid had any ties to Cresswell's... And that sorta puts it in perspective what with them buying up all of his left overs!"

"Well ya got the weekend to come up with something concrete, if yer don't then I'm droppin it like hot cakes ya'hear?"

"Well Mrs Moore was right about one thing this is a strange place to have a finishing school, but the fact it's got legal rights to practice medical procedures too, gives her claim about what they're doing here a little more substance, plus I think I've found a reason to stay a little longer too coz I'm telling ya Hal this nurse she's... Fuck... Sorry Hal I gotta go somethings come up!" Jed ended his phone call as he glanced over to where the pretty nurse and the Postmaster's wife to be were standing.

"So Laura how have you been?" Nurse Petal enquired about her patients well being.

"Oh Nurse Petal, I'm just soooooo happy!" Laura replied as she began to unzip her dress.



"I can see pregnancy suits you very well Laura and tell me how's that Reginald of yours?"


"Oh he's absolutely ecstatic at becoming a father and he can't keep his hands off of me either," Laura giggled as she let her dress fall to the ground. "He also says he'll make me pregnant all over again when I've had this baby!"

"That's really good Laura, now let's get you on to the scales!" Petal gently ushered Laura over to the scales. "You've certainly got a couple of busy weeks coming up haven't you?"

"Oh yes Nurse Petal I have... I can't wait to become part of the village for good... Mrs Wilson... Ooooooooh it has such a wonderful ring about it doesn't it Nurse Petal!"

"Yes it does Laura... Right up you go steady!" she helped the rather giddy Laura up onto the scales.

"Jeez Miss are you for real?" Jed called out to the pretty nurse as she began to escort the old Postmaster's fiancée's rather naked pregnant body up onto some scales.



"Oh Laura another couple of pounds since last time!" Petal revealed to Laura. "That baby's gonna be a big one!"

"Excuse me Nurse!" Jed called out again.

"Is there a problem Jed?" Petal turned round to face him.

"Well like... I'm sure you'd rather I stood outside?"

"Why?" Petal looked rather puzzled, "Have you never seen a pregnant woman naked before?"

"Well no actually... It's just that, privacy for your patient an all that, ya'know?"

"I'm sure Miss Laura is quite happy for you to stay, and besides you're not allowed to be out in the corridors of the convent without an escort, one of her Majesty's very strict rules I think you'll find!"

"Well I err?" Jed felt completely embarrassed with the situation.

"Or is it you don't find pregnant women interesting?" Nurse petal continued to press the very embarrassed looking Jed.

"Well yeah she looks hot... But I just thought it would be courteous of me to leave the room!"


"Do you have any problems with our guest staying Miss Laura?" Petal asked with a slight grin.

"Certainly not, my Reginald likes other men looking at me!" she replied excited from the prospect of being naked in front of another man.

"See Jed we're both fine with you being here!" Petal laughed, "And I'm sure Miss Laura would let you hear her baby too if you asked her?" she held up the stethoscope in her hand.

"Err well... No that's ok... Errrrrr I'll just... Yeah... I'll err just stay here far'now!" Jed tried to find the words that would stave of his growing embarrassment as he turned away to put the nurse's phone onto the table.

"Now then Laura if you'd like to hop on to the table!"



Laura got up onto the examining table and placed her knee high black boots into the stirrups as Petal began to listen to the baby with her stethoscope.

"So Jed what is that you do hmmm?" Petal enquired as she moved around Laura's protruding stomach.

"Me?"


"Yes I'm quite aware of what Laura does considering I've known her since Christmas!"

"Oh me... Well I'm a... I'm a mechanic, a car mechanic!" Jed came up with a vocation.

"Oh you'll have to have a look at my car... It's playing up a little, I've got no idea about car's only that they get you from A to B!" Petal continued around Laura's body.

"Yeah I err... Well what's wrong with it?" Jed kind of gritted his teeth as he asked a question he really did not want to know, for his own knowledge of cars only stretched from driving them to changing a spare tyre.

"It has trouble starting in the mornings!" Petal then pulled out a stall and sat herself between Laura's legs.



"So is there a Mrs Jed?" Petal enquired as she began to press her fingers into Laura's lower abdomen.

"Err sorry?" Jed apologised as he thought he had misheard her.

"Are you married Jed... Honestly you're a little hard of hearing aren't you?" Petal shook her head.

"Oh no... No I'm not I err live alone thanks!" Jed replied.

"Now then Laura I'm just gonna insert my fingers to see if everything is fine down below!" Petal then pushed her finger into Laura's pussy.

"Ohhh hmmm... Yesssss that's mmmmm perfectly fine!" Laura shivered pleasingly.

"So you've got no girlfriend either Jed?" Petal continued to extract information out of the young mechanic.

"Well I err... Yeah... Yes I do actually!" Jed stuttered as the nurse continued to extract information from him, despite the fact that he had a load of questions he wanted to ask her.

"He seemed very indecisive over that answer didn't he Laura?" Petal joked as her finger moved around inside of Laura's vaginal passage.

"Hmmm ohhhhhhh yesssssssss he did!" Laura responded with a lengthy sigh.

"I think Jed has a trouble with girls don't you Laura?" Petal chuckled within ear shot of Laura.

"Sorry what was that?" Jed tried to hear what the nurse was saying but the transparent screen separating him from them was doing enough for him not to overhear her small talk with Laura.

"There all done Miss Laura!" Petal removed her finger from Laura's vagina, stood up and went over to the cabinet where she cleaned her hands with a solution and then grabbed a hold of a clipboard.

"Is everything fine Nurse Petal?" Laura sat up on the examining table holding her stomach lovingly.

"Yes you're perfectly fine down below, now just a few questions to go through before you leave," Nurse Petal smiled as she looked at her clipboard.

"How many times a day are you Mr Wilson having sex?"

"About 4 to 5 during the day Nurse Petal," Laura replied warmly as she continued to caress her swollen belly.

"And at night?"

"We have sex for about two hours, Reginald is very amorous," Laura smiled.

"Good, but are you initiating the day time sex?"

"Oh yes I just can't stop thinking about my wonderful Reginald inside of me, it's like I want it all the time!" Laura explained her insatiable appetite for sex.

"Hmm definitely an increase from last time!" Petal ticked her clipboard.

"Is it ok to do it that much in my condition, I don't want to hurt the baby?" Laura enquired.

"Perfectly fine Laura, I'm amazed how much your sexual requirements have grown in a month, but everything's fine so if you'd like to get dressed!"

"Oh thank you so much Nurse Petal!"

Jed sat in complete amazement as he heard the questions that the pretty nurse was asking the Postmaster's pregnant fiancée and the fact that he was in the room too added to his growing list of questions he wanted to know about this place.

"I hope it's not been too boring for you Jed?" Petal asked as she joined him by her desk.

"Certainly not, in fact I'm intrigued to know a lot more about your work here!" Jed replied happily as he finally found a route to take in his questioning of the nurse.

"That's good... It's wonderful to hear a young man wanting to know all he can about pregnancy!" she continued to tick off more boxes on her clipboard.

"Will you be needing to see me before the wedding Nurse Petal!" Laura asked.

"No I'll see you at the wedding, and I spoke to your father and he and your mother will be attending after all!"

"Oh great... I can't wait to tell Reginald!" Laura shivered with excitement from the news, "Oh Nurse Petal you're so fantastic!"

'Yeah she is?' Jed queried himself as he wondered how the Nurse could possibly sway Laura's justifiably unforgiving parents into attending her wedding to a man who was old enough to be her grandfather.

"Do you wish for me to take Mrs Moore's son with me?" Laura enquired as she pulled her short dress into place.

"No Jed can stay here until his mother returns, but thank you nonetheless Miss Laura!" Petal replied, "I'll see you next weekend!"

"Oh yes, goodbye Nurse Petal and it has been wonderful to meet you Mr Moore, perhaps me and Reginald will see you at our wedding too!"

"Err... I doubt that sweetheart!" Jed replied rather greatfully.

"Oh such a shame, well I'll be off then goodbye!" Laura opened the door and left.

"I gather you're not one for weddings then Jed?" Petal enquired as she sat down behind her desk.

"Nope, but d'ya mind if I ask you one or two questions now we're alone?" Jed finally got his chance to ask the Nurse some questions.

"Sure!" she replied.

"How'd you get her parents to agree to go to her wedding when she couldn't?"

"I can be very persuasive when I want to be!" Petal replied with a smile.

"And all those questions about her sex life is that routine?"

"It's what her Majesty requires me to do!"

"Her Majesty?" Jed looked puzzled as to who she was talking about.

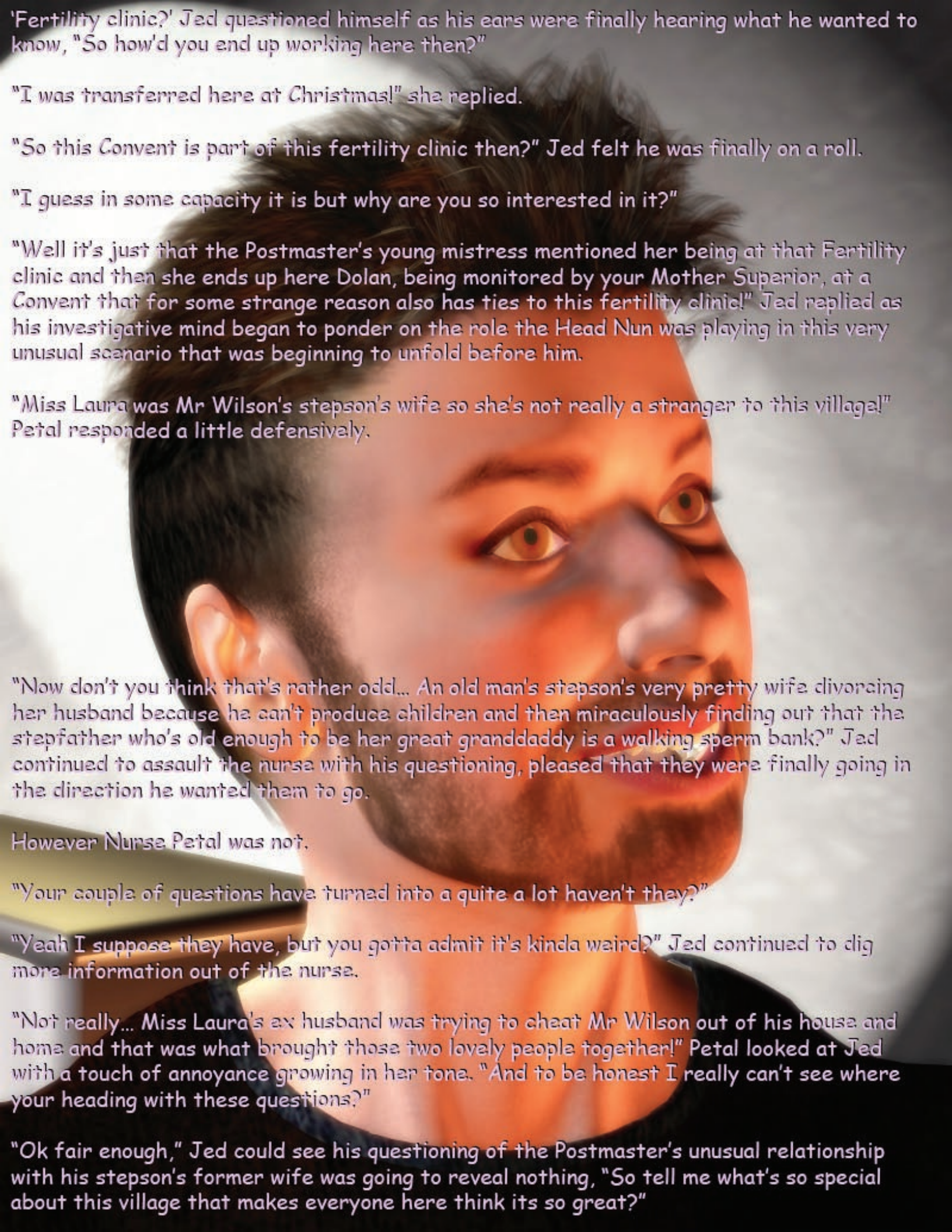
"Mademoiselle Lefevre... The Mother Superior of this Convent!"

"So what does she want to know that for, I mean being a nun an'all?" Jed sounded quite stunned at hearing that the head nun of the convent would want to know about a villager's sexual activities.

"She monitors all of the villagers!" Petal continued to divulge.

"All of em, don't you think that's a little weird?"

"It's my job and besides it's no different from the Fertilly clinic I used to work at!" Petal shrugged her shoulders.



'Fertility clinic?' Jed questioned himself as his ears were finally hearing what he wanted to know, "So how'd you end up working here then?"

"I was transferred here at Christmas!" she replied.

"So this Convent is part of this fertility clinic then?" Jed felt he was finally on a roll.

"I guess in some capacity it is but why are you so interested in it?"

"Well it's just that the Postmaster's young mistress mentioned her being at that Fertility clinic and then she ends up here Dolan, being monitored by your Mother Superior, at a Convent that for some strange reason also has ties to this fertility clinic!" Jed replied as his investigative mind began to ponder on the role the Head Nun was playing in this very unusual scenario that was beginning to unfold before him.

"Miss Laura was Mr Wilson's stepson's wife so she's not really a stranger to this village!" Petal responded a little defensively.

"Now don't you think that's rather odd... An old man's stepson's very pretty wife divorcing her husband because he can't produce children and then miraculously finding out that the stepfather who's old enough to be her great granddaddy is a walking sperm bank?" Jed continued to assault the nurse with his questioning, pleased that they were finally going in the direction he wanted them to go.

However Nurse Petal was not.

"Your couple of questions have turned into a quite a lot haven't they?"

"Yeah I suppose they have, but you gotta admit it's kinda weird?" Jed continued to dig more information out of the nurse.

"Not really... Miss Laura's ex husband was trying to cheat Mr Wilson out of his house and home and that was what brought those two lovely people together!" Petal looked at Jed with a touch of annoyance growing in her tone. "And to be honest I really can't see where your heading with these questions?"

"Ok fair enough," Jed could see his questioning of the Postmaster's unusual relationship with his stepson's former wife was going to reveal nothing, "So tell me what's so special about this village that makes everyone here think its so great?"

"Do you have a girlfriend Jed?" Petal returned a point blank question to him.

"What?"

"A simple question to answer Jed, do you-"

"Have a girlfriend?" Jed replied, "Yeah yeah I heard ya... At the mo no!" .

"I'm not surprised!" Petal gave a slight grin.

"What d'ya mean by that?" Jed felt a little incensed by her reply.

"Your interrogations must probably put them off of going out with you!"

"That's very good," Jed chuckled, "But I can assure you an evening out with me is no interrogation!"

"Well I'll have to take your word for that won't I?" Petal replied with a smirk.

"Ok what time do you get off?" Jed thought he would force the nurse's hand.

"Oh so you're asking me out for a date, so you can interrogate me further eh?" Petal replied.

"Yep and why not?"

"Ok... So where are you going to take me?"

"We could head out to another village that has an Inn and sells food!" Jed smiled confidently.


"And what about your mother?"

"My mother?" Jed looked puzzled.

"The mother you came here with!"

"Her... Oh she'll be alright she's found her sister now so I'm sure she'll have plenty to talk to her about!" Jed shrugged his shoulders dismissing Irene Moore completely.

"Ok I've got two more patients to see and some paperwork to file then I'll be going home, so you can pick me up around 6.30!" Petal agreed to go out on a date with Jed.



"So where do you-" Jed was just about to ask when the door knocked.

"Oh I'm sorry Jed but Ms Newington has arrived so I'm afraid I'll have to see to her now!" Petal replied as she called out for her next patient to enter.

"Nurse Petal," the door opened and in walked a mature plumpish woman, "Oh I'm sorry did I?"

"Oh no Ms Newington it's perfectly fine, this is Jed I'm kind of baby sitting him!" Petal introduced Jed to her next patient.

"Well I wouldn't mind babysitting him he looks quite a catch!" Ms Newington looked Jed up and down.

Jed just stared at the woman in disbelief for apart from being a little over weight she was also heavily pregnant just like Laura was, but it was not her condition that surprised him, it was her age, for Ms Newington had to be in her late fifties to early sixties.

Just then Petal's desk phone buzzed.

"Oh yes Mother Superior I'm sorry I forgot... I'll come straight away!" Petal apologised to her Grandmother. "I'm awfully sorry Judith but you wouldn't mind getting ready while I appease her Majesty will you?"

"Certainly not Nurse Petal, I'm sure this nice young man would more than make up for you not being here!" Ms Newlington replied once again looking down at Jed.

"Oh thank you so much Judith," Petal brushed her apron down and hurriedly made for the door turning as she opened it. "Oh and Judith... Jed wants to know a bit about the village!" she called back as she disappeared through the door.

"He does, well young man your in luck because I've lived here virtually all my life," the mature woman offered her left hand limply for Jed to shake, "I'm Judith... Judith Newlington!"

"Err... Jed Ms... Jed Scha... Moore... Jed Moore!" he took her rather light handshake, totally mesmerised by her pregnant condition.

"So you want to know about this village of ours hmmm?" Judith smiled openly.

"Err... Well yeah I wouldn't mind knowing one or two things about it?"

"Ok, but first off Jed, why are you here?" Judith enquired, "Chatting up our delightful Nurse Petal I hope... She could do with a man in her life, that Mother Superior always has the poor girl working!"

"Well as much as I like the Nurse... I'm actually here with my mother!" Jed replied awkwardly.

"Oh yes I heard there was an older lady in the village earlier... You know news travels in this village very fast I can tell you young man!"

Jed just smiled up at the woman trying hard to stop his eyes darting from her face to her protruding stomach.

"Well I suppose I should get ready for Nurse Petal!" Judith turned away from Jed. "Now come along young man you can help me get ready and then I can tell you about this wonderful little village of ours!"

"Sorry?" Jed was sure he had heard the woman wrong.

"Come on up of your bum and give me a hand over here!"

*Chapter Five*


*Maternal Things*

*Metamorphosis*



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Jed followed the woman warily as she waltzed over to the examination table.



"So what do you want to know then Jed?" Judith enquired as she slipped out of her shoes.

"Err, well I was led to believe that this was some kind of retirement village?"

"Yes Jed you're right it is, I've lived here for near fifty years... Now if you could just unzip me!" Judith replied turning around briskly, her greenish leathered dress creaking as she did.

"Sorry?" Jed looked at the woman in surprise.

"Come along young man, you can't tell me you've never seen a pregnant lady naked before?"

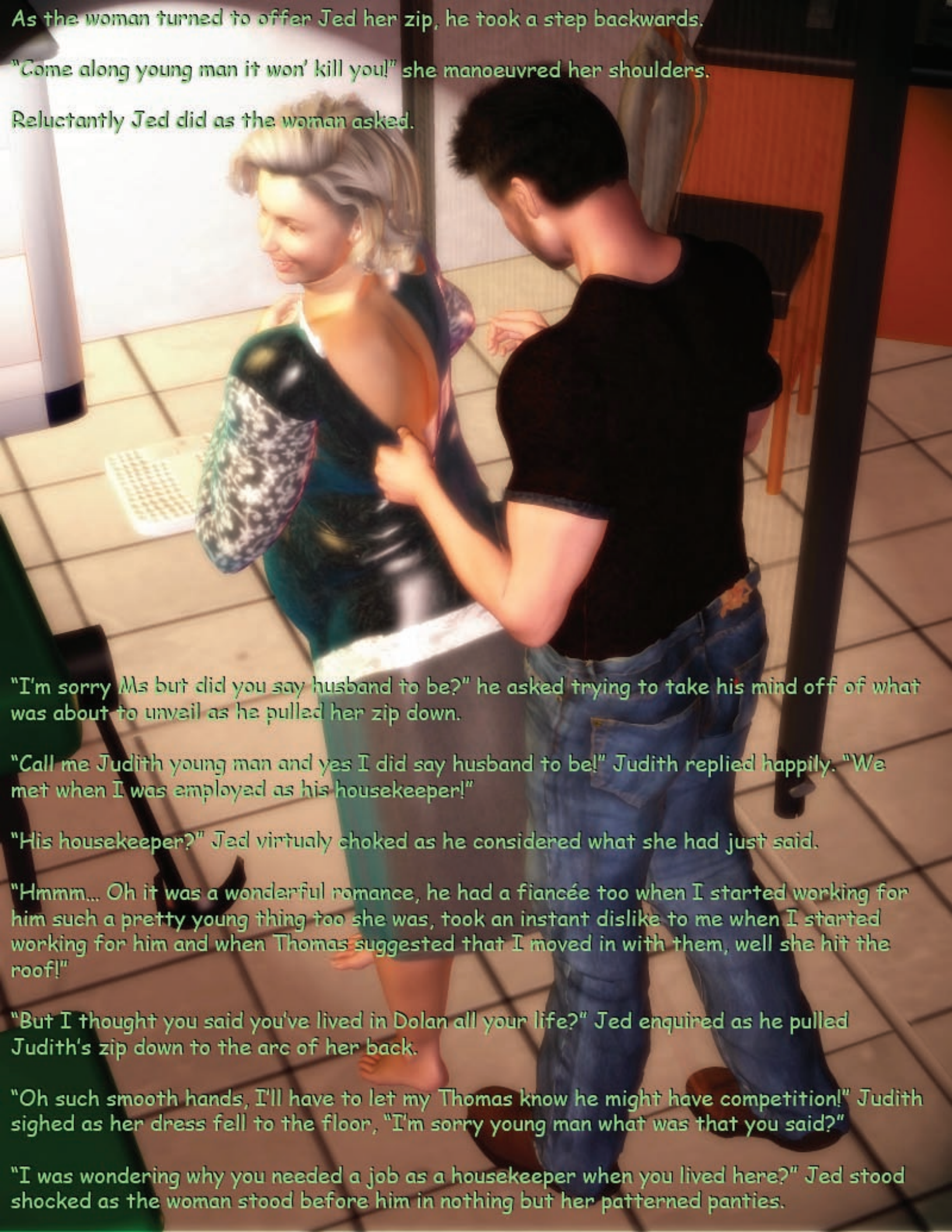
"Err well yaah I have but?" Jed was taken aback by the woman's forwardness.

"My dear... My husband to be Thomas is about the same age as you and he has no qualms about seeing me naked and being in this condition reaching my zip is a tad awkward for me, so if you wouldn't mind my dear!" Judith turned her back for Jed to unzip her.

As the woman turned to offer Jed her zip, he took a step backwards.

"Come along young man it won't kill you!" she manoeuvred her shoulders.

Reluctantly Jed did as the woman asked.



"I'm sorry Ms but did you say husband to be?" he asked trying to take his mind off of what was about to unveil as he pulled her zip down.

"Call me Judith young man and yes I did say husband to be!" Judith replied happily. "We met when I was employed as his housekeeper!"

"His housekeeper?" Jed virtually choked as he considered what she had just said.

"Hmmm... Oh it was a wonderful romance, he had a fiancée too when I started working for him such a pretty young thing too she was, took an instant dislike to me when I started working for him and when Thomas suggested that I moved in with them, well she hit the roof!"

"But I thought you said you've lived in Dolan all your life?" Jed enquired as he pulled Judith's zip down to the arc of her back.

"Oh such smooth hands, I'll have to let my Thomas know he might have competition!" Judith sighed as her dress fell to the floor, "I'm sorry young man what was that you said?"

"I was wondering why you needed a job as a housekeeper when you lived here?" Jed stood shocked as the woman stood before him in nothing but her patterned panties.

"I owed Mr Noble a lot of money for provisions that his former wife Brenda had allowed me have on credit and the only way I could afford to pay him back was to get a job and the only place I could find work was in Bullechester," Judith began to explain, "Now if you wouldn't mind hanging my dress up I don't want it getting creased!"

Jed picked up her dress and began to hang it over the screen as she began to remove her panties.

"It was rather a blessing that I found Thomas's add for a cleaner when I did because I had no money to pay the rent on the flat I was renting in the city, and he was so concerned when I told him about my plight, he felt obliged to help me get my self back on my feet by letting me move into their spare room rent free!"

"So how'd'ya hook up with this Thomas then?" Jed began to become embroiled in the woman's very unusual love story, despite the diversion it was creating from the real questions he wanted answered.

"Oh Tracey, his fiancée, she had to go away on a business trip for a week and she told him that she wanted me gone from their apartment by the time she got back... And at first he agreed to find me another place to stay, but the more we sort of saw one another that week the more we became friends, and then, on about the third or fourth day I was having trouble with the washing machine and Thomas being a man tried to help me out and well we somehow both ended up drenched in water and as we were both in the bathroom getting ourselves dry, we somehow ended up in hot misty shower making love!" Judith revealed how she and Thomas had met. "And this was the result of that day, well at least the time of my conception pointed to that moment, I mean we spent the rest of that day and the next two days after that making love all over the apartment!" she ran her hand over her tummy lovingly.

"But what about his fiancée?" Jed continued to look in the other direction as her panties were thrown to the floor besides him.

"Oh when she returned she found all my clothes in her draws and wardrobes and all of hers in the spare room!" Judith chuckled as she recalled the look on the poor girl's face, "Needless to say she left and threw Thomas's engagement ring back at him!"

"I'm not surprised!" Jed shrugged his shoulders. "Now come along I want you to help me onto these scales, Nurse Petal always likes to check up on my weight!" she then ordered Jed.

Jed had no option than to turn around and come face to face with the naked and very heavily pregnant Ms Nawlington.

"Now I need you to get down and balance the scales for me!" she pointed towards the scales.

Jed could not focus on anything else but this woman's naked body as she stood right besides him and as he looked at her massive drooping breasts lying against her swollen belly he tried to stop his own mind visualising her having sex with a young man like him in a shower.

"Come along now Jed stop looking at my titties and look at the scales I need them balanced!"

"Errr... What... Oh Yeah sure!" Jed looked away from her massive drooping breasts and down towards the scales she was pointing at.

Very reluctantly Jed knelt down and as he did Ms Newlington's belly edged nearer him, revealing to him her pierced navel, however as he glanced at her navel he could also see the woman's crotch and hanging from her pussy was another piercing.

"The scales Jed!" Judith asked casually knowing full well that Jed was looking at her décor.

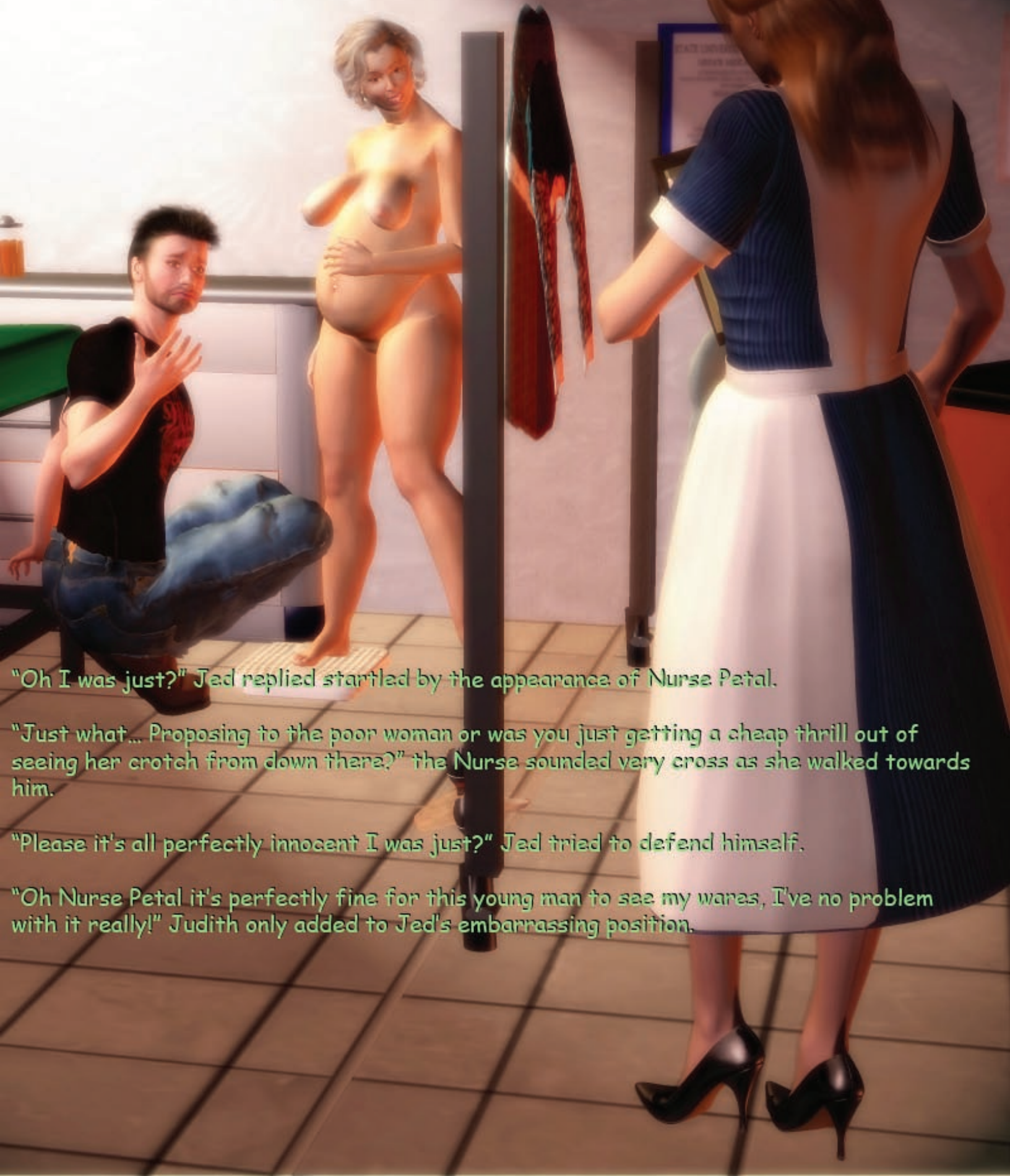
"Errr... Yeah of course," Jed stuttered as he saw her piercing dangling from her clitoris.

"Thomas always wanted Tracey to have her belly and clitoris pierced, but she wouldn't," Judith reminisced, "I can't see what all the fuss was about, perhaps if she'd had it done then she'd still be wearing this ring instead of me!"

"Well err... I sp'ose yeah," Jed tried to shake off another image of this young man's face buried between Ms Newlington's legs and licking at her pussy.

"Make sure it's set at the zero we don't want Nurse Petal getting the wrong idea about-" Judith was suddenly stopped in mid-sentence.

"What wrong idea would you not want me to get Ms Newlington?" Petal entered her office to find Jed kneeling before a naked Judith. "Perhaps you'd care to elaborate Mr Moore?"



"Oh I was just?" Jed replied startled by the appearance of Nurse Petal.

"Just what... Proposing to the poor woman or was you just getting a cheap thrill out of seeing her crotch from down there?" the Nurse sounded very cross as she walked towards him.

"Please it's all perfectly innocent I was just?" Jed tried to defend himself.

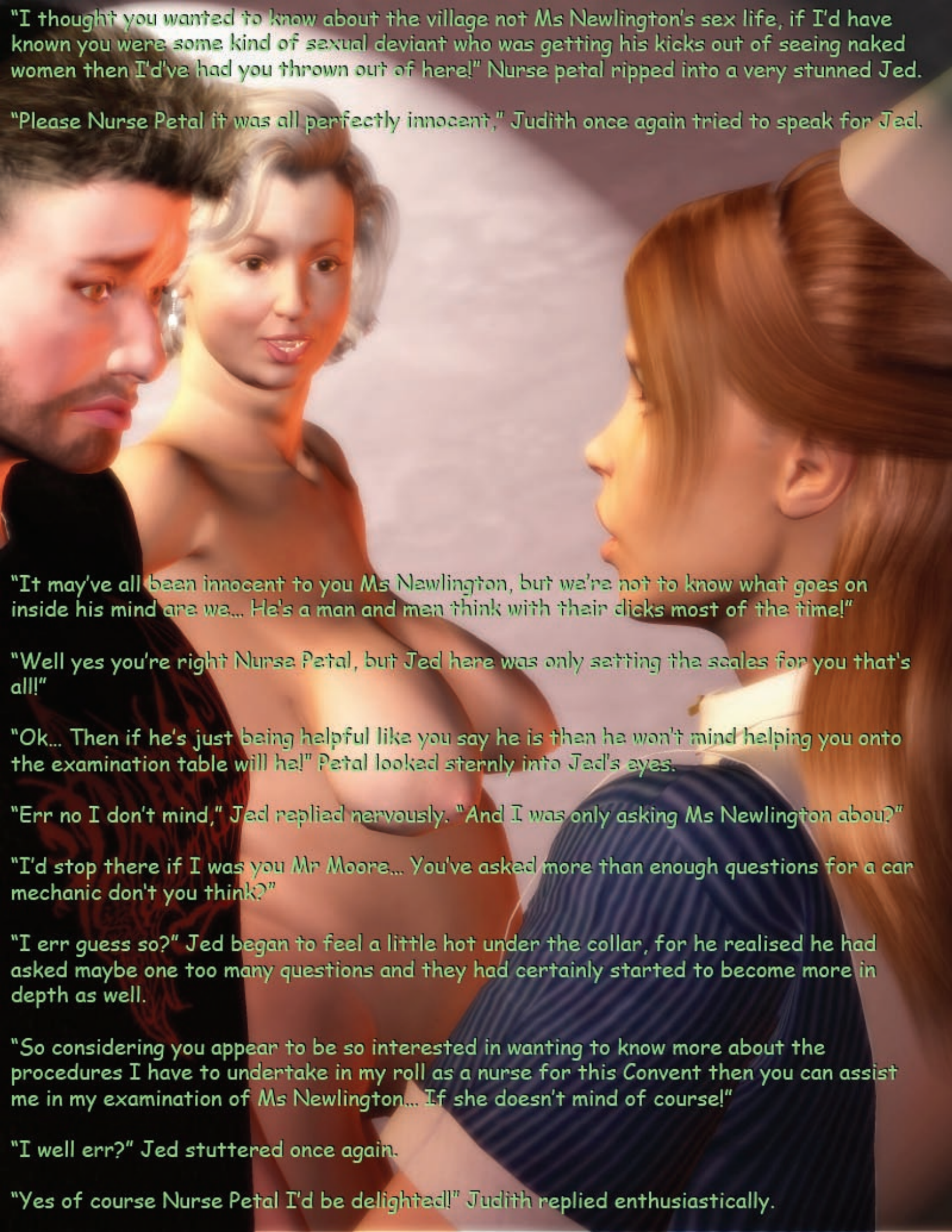
"Oh Nurse Petal it's perfectly fine for this young man to see my waras, I've no problem with it really!" Judith only added to Jed's embarrassing position.

Ms Newlington you're going to be marrying that nice young Thomas next week, I'd hardly think he'd approve to you frolicking with another man before your wedding night!" Nurse Petal continued to castigate her patient and her guest.



"I was just?" Jed once again tried to explain what he was doing on his knees.

"This young man was merely resetting the scales for you so you'd be able to get a correct weight reading of me," Judith finally spared Jed's blushes. "And I was telling him what he wanted to know about my relationship with Thomas, you know how we met and all that lovey dovey stuff, that's all Nurse Petal!"



"I thought you wanted to know about the village not Ms Newlington's sex life, if I'd have known you were some kind of sexual deviant who was getting his kicks out of seeing naked women then I'd've had you thrown out of here!" Nurse Petal ripped into a very stunned Jed.

"Please Nurse Petal it was all perfectly innocent," Judith once again tried to speak for Jed.

"It may've all been innocent to you Ms Newlington, but we're not to know what goes on inside his mind are we... He's a man and men think with their dicks most of the time!"

"Well yes you're right Nurse Petal, but Jed here was only setting the scales for you that's all!"

"Ok... Then if he's just being helpful like you say he is then he won't mind helping you onto the examination table will he!" Petal looked sternly into Jed's eyes.

"Err no I don't mind," Jed replied nervously. "And I was only asking Ms Newlington about?"

"I'd stop there if I was you Mr Moore... You've asked more than enough questions for a car mechanic don't you think?"

"I err guess so?" Jed began to feel a little hot under the collar, for he realised he had asked maybe one too many questions and they had certainly started to become more in depth as well.

"So considering you appear to be so interested in wanting to know more about the procedures I have to undertake in my roll as a nurse for this Convent then you can assist me in my examination of Ms Newlington... If she doesn't mind of course!"

"I well err?" Jed stuttered once again.

"Yes of course Nurse Petal I'd be delighted!" Judith replied enthusiastically.

Helping Judith up onto the table Nurse Petal went back over to her desk to retrieve her stethoscope.

"I think she's taken a shine to you young man!" Judith whispered as she made herself comfortable.

"No I don't think so," Jed shook his head.

"Believe me young man she's definitely attracted to you, that little show she put on back there, that was jealousy and leaving you alone with me, well my dear she knows what I'm like around young men, after all I'm marrying a young handsome man next week!"

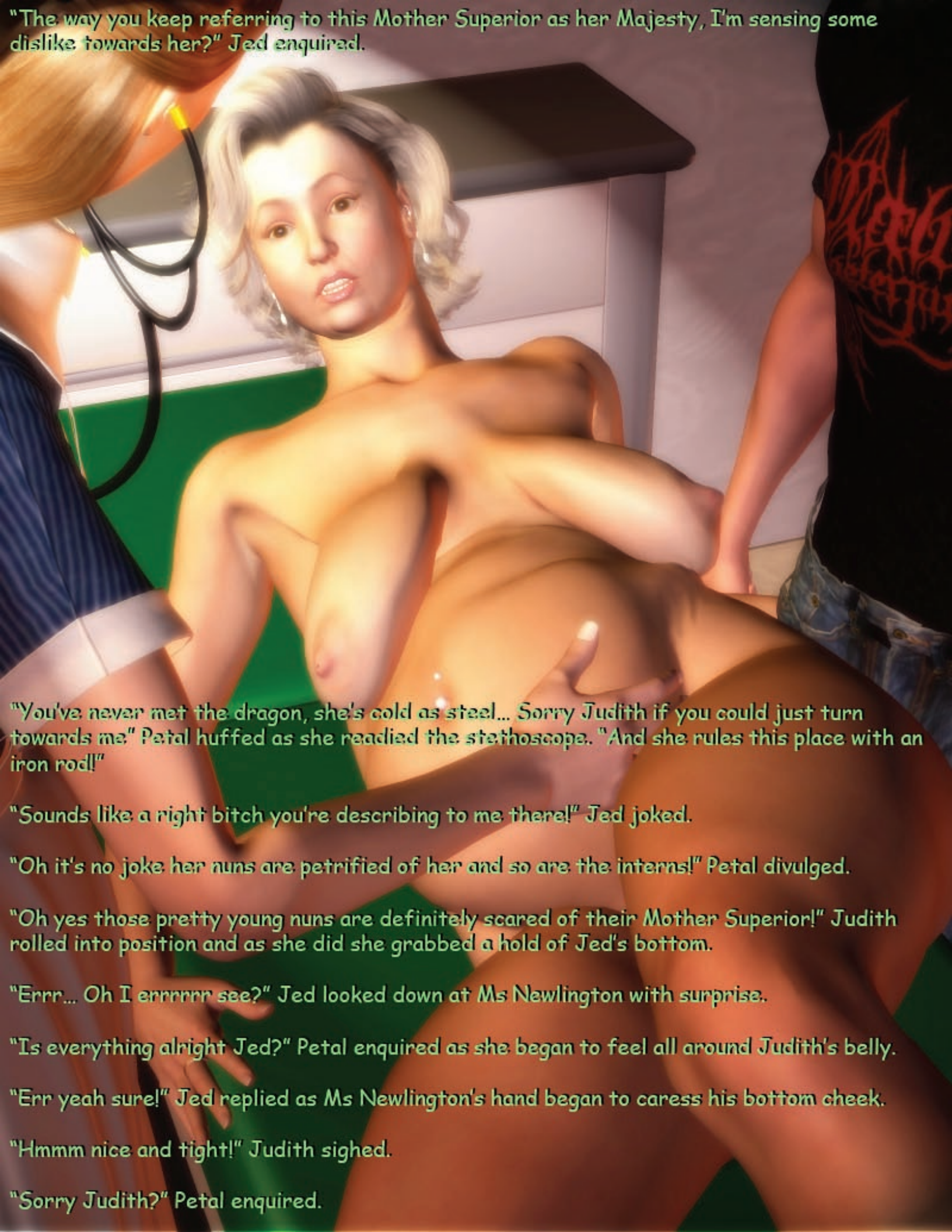
"The Postmaster's getting married next week too isn't he?"

"Yes it's a double wedding, you should hang around and come along it'll be a fantastic day!" Judith continued to whisper.

"What are you two conspiring about now?" Petal returned.

"I was just telling the nice young man how much work you do around here and how that Mother Superior of yours never lets you have a minutes peace!" Judith continued with her self appointed role as cupid.

"Well her majesty can be very demanding when she wants to be, but I've got nothing else to do with my spare time so I don't really mind," Petal replied as she moved up alongside Judith.



"The way you keep referring to this Mother Superior as her Majesty, I'm sensing some dislike towards her?" Jed enquired.

"You've never met the dragon, she's cold as steel... Sorry Judith if you could just turn towards me." Petal huffed as she readied the stethoscope. "And she rules this place with an iron rod!"

"Sounds like a right bitch you're describing to me there!" Jed joked.

"Oh it's no joke her nuns are petrified of her and so are the interns!" Petal divulged.

"Oh yes those pretty young nuns are definitely scared of their Mother Superior!" Judith rolled into position and as she did she grabbed a hold of Jed's bottom.

"Errr... Oh I errrrrr see?" Jed looked down at Ms Newlington with surprise.

"Is everything alright Jed?" Petal enquired as she began to feel all around Judith's belly.

"Err yeah sure!" Jed replied as Ms Newlington's hand began to caress his bottom cheek.

"Hmmm nice and tight!" Judith sighed.

"Sorry Judith?" Petal enquired.

"Oh its my boobs they're so heavy and sensitive!" Judith continued to squeeze Jed's bottom.

"Well they're bursting with milk, and I guess you've been lactating quite heavily of late too?" Petal moved her hand up to Judith's swollen right breast.

"Oh yes Thomas loves squeezing the milk from my nipples!" Judith revealed.

"Jed would you like to feel how full a woman's breast becomes when she's into the last weeks of her pregnancy!"

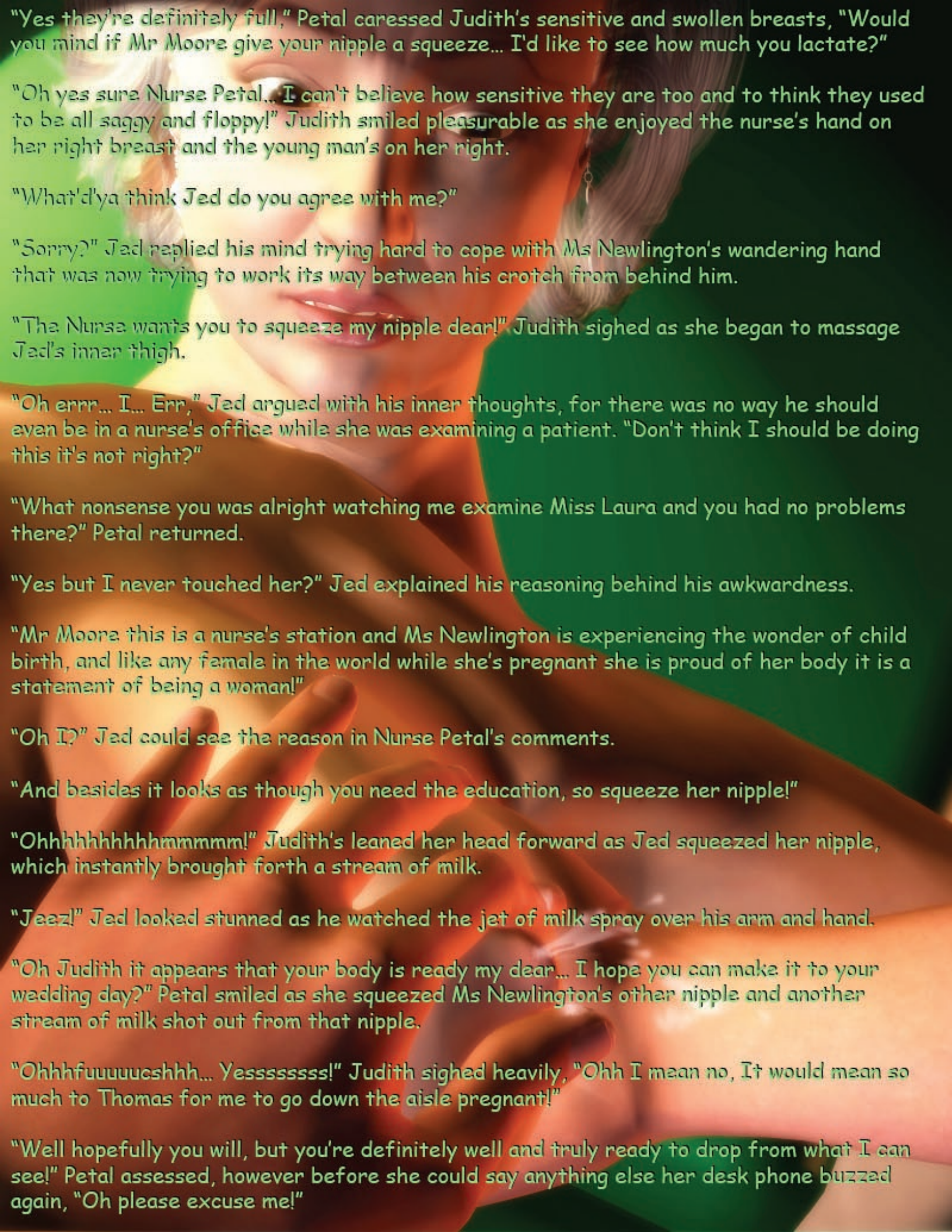
"Err... No I'm?" Jed was really beginning to feel awkward and to make things worse with Ms Newlington's hand still rubbing his buttock and the site of her swollen breast dangling before him, he could definitely start to feel his crotch animating.

"Oh go ahead young man... It'll be a good experience for you!" Judith moved her chest as an indication for him to grab a hold of her left breast.

"Come on Mr Moore, you wanted to know all about my work here so grab a hold of Judith's breast and feel how heavy it is.

'This can't be right... What the fuck am I doing?' Jed tried to battle the scenario that was unveiling in his head, for he did not want to touch any part of Ms Newlington, but whether it was the way she was squeezing his buttock or the fact that he was about to touch her swollen milk laden breast, there was no doubt his groin was responding to the situation.

Despairingly Jed put his hand under her large breast and lifted it.



"Yes they're definitely full," Petal caressed Judith's sensitive and swollen breasts, "Would you mind if Mr Moore give your nipple a squeeze... I'd like to see how much you lactate?"

"Oh yes sure Nurse Petal... I can't believe how sensitive they are too and to think they used to be all saggy and floppy!" Judith smiled pleasurable as she enjoyed the nurse's hand on her right breast and the young man's on her right.

"What'd'ya think Jed do you agree with me?"

"Sorry?" Jed replied his mind trying hard to cope with Ms Newlington's wandering hand that was now trying to work its way between his crotch from behind him.

"The Nurse wants you to squeeze my nipple dear!" Judith sighed as she began to massage Jed's inner thigh.

"Oh errr... I... Err," Jed argued with his inner thoughts, for there was no way he should even be in a nurse's office while she was examining a patient. "Don't think I should be doing this it's not right?"

"What nonsense you was alright watching me examine Miss Laura and you had no problems there?" Petal returned.

"Yes but I never touched her?" Jed explained his reasoning behind his awkwardness.

"Mr Moore this is a nurse's station and Ms Newlington is experiencing the wonder of child birth, and like any female in the world while she's pregnant she is proud of her body it is a statement of being a woman!"

"Oh I?" Jed could see the reason in Nurse Petal's comments.

"And besides it looks as though you need the education, so squeeze her nipple!"

"Ohhhhhhhhhmmmm!" Judith's leaned her head forward as Jed squeezed her nipple, which instantly brought forth a stream of milk.

"Jeez!" Jed looked stunned as he watched the jet of milk spray over his arm and hand.

"Oh Judith it appears that your body is ready my dear... I hope you can make it to your wedding day?" Petal smiled as she squeezed Ms Newlington's other nipple and another stream of milk shot out from that nipple.

"Ohhhfuuuuucshhh... Yessssssss!" Judith sighed heavily, "Ohh I mean no, It would mean so much to Thomas for me to go down the aisle pregnant!"

"Well hopefully you will, but you're definitely well and truly ready to drop from what I can see!" Petal assessed, however before she could say anything else her desk phone buzzed again, "Oh please excuse me!"

As Nurse Petal hurriedly clicked on her heels over to her desk Jed did not realise that he was still holding onto Ms Newlington's breast.

"You enjoy holding my breast don't you?" she looked up at Jed.

"Sorry... I err?" Jed stuttered not realising that he was still holding on to it, "Oh yes... I mean... No! Not in that?" he quickly let go of her breast.

"That's ok my dear, but I've a feeling?" Judith then grabbed a hold of Jed's groin, "Hmmm that this tells me you do!"

"Err whhhhhhat yer doin?"

"Mr Moore I noticed the way you was staring at me when I walked into here and your eyes have been stuck on my body ever since?" Judith sighed as she began to rub Jed's crotch.

"I err?" Jed stood confused and wanted nothing more than to tell the woman where to get off, but the combination of his growing erection and his investigative intuition was now taking him into a direction he had never been before.

He wanted to know more about this village and especially this Convent, for the proof of the allegations that Irene Moore had made about Cresswell's illegal operations within this finishing school, for as much as they sounded absurd, looked like having some truth to them and the fact that Edward Reid, the man whose corrupt reign as Mayor of Bullchester had established him as the journalist he was today, had had dealings with this Convent the need for Jed to know more about this entire place was growing.

Jed had never ever made the connection between Reid and Cresswell's before and this angered him, for the fallen Mayor had obviously been working in conjunction with them even to the extent that he had managed to rubberstamp an approval to practise medical procedures within this very secluded and off the track Convent and now after witnessing with his own eyes some rather strange behaviour from the villagers he had met, he could see something was definitely not right.

In short Jed was onto something and as Ms Newlington continued to massage his crotch, he felt that her pregnancy was also down to this Cresswell's run fertility clinic, but he knew that the evidence he required to continue his investigation was going to be hard to get and as he looked down at the naked mature woman before him, he knew he had at least managed a tiny foothold and with the nurse showing contempt for the convent's Head Nun, he guessed he had also stumbled upon an unlikely source.

"You seem lost in thought Mr Moore?" Judith enquired as she continued to massage the young man's crotch out of sight from Nurse Petal's vision.



"Well it's just," Jed wanted to move away from the woman, but he knew that he was actually in the right place to ask her the question he had been wanting to ask her since she had walked into the office, "I was wondering if you'd not mind me asking Ms Newlington, but did you by chance visit a fertility clinic to enable you to become pregnant?"

"Please young man call me Judith, and I must admit it's rather forward of you to ask me such a question?" she replied a little puzzled by his question.

"Well your condition and your if you'll excuse my words, your age... It's well... Erm it's a little odd to find someone so old so pregnant!"

"Hmmm yes it is, but I thought you wanted to know about this village Mr Moore?"

"Well yeah I do... But from my position and from what I've witnessed this afternoon I'd say that being pregnant seems to be a main prerequisite for this village!" Jed finally asked outright.

"Well from my position I'd say that you're also interested in a little more than just finding out about this village?" Ms Newington returned turning her head away apprehensively.

"Maybe!" Jed returned as he felt Ms Newington's hand drop away from his crotch, a movement that also gave him relief.

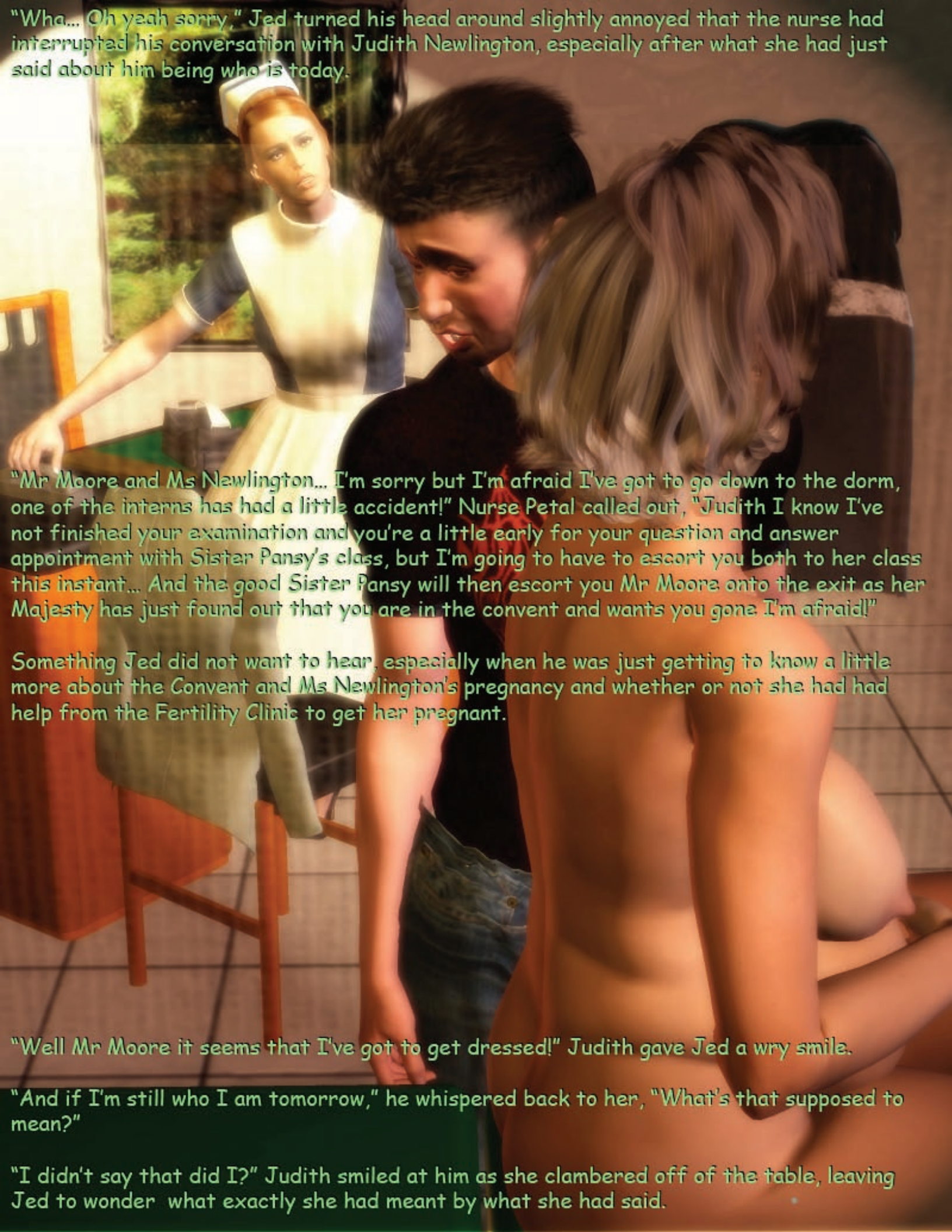
"Hmmm... Well, if you're still who you are tomorrow evening then maybe I'll-" Judith was about to say when Nurse Petal interrupted them.

"Mr Moore! Judith I'm afraid!" Nurse Petal began to call out.

"What d'ya mean?" Jed stood stunned at what Judith had just said.

"Mr Moore I'm talking to you!" Nurse Petal's voice reverberated across her office.

"Wha... Oh yeah sorry," Jed turned his head around slightly annoyed that the nurse had interrupted his conversation with Judith Newlington, especially after what she had just said about him being who is today.



"Mr Moore and Ms Newlington... I'm sorry but I'm afraid I've got to go down to the dorm, one of the interns has had a little accident!" Nurse Petal called out, "Judith I know I've not finished your examination and you're a little early for your question and answer appointment with Sister Pansy's class, but I'm going to have to escort you both to her class this instant... And the good Sister Pansy will then escort you Mr Moore onto the exit as her Majesty has just found out that you are in the convent and wants you gone. I'm afraid!"

Something Jed did not want to hear, especially when he was just getting to know a little more about the Convent and Ms Newlington's pregnancy and whether or not she had had help from the Fertility Clinic to get her pregnant.

"Well Mr Moore it seems that I've got to get dressed!" Judith gave Jed a wry smile.

"And if I'm still who I am tomorrow," he whispered back to her, "What's that supposed to mean?"

"I didn't say that did I?" Judith smiled at him as she clambered off of the table, leaving Jed to wonder what exactly she had meant by what she had said.

With Judith now dressed Nurse Petal grabbed a hold of her small medic bag and escorted both of her guests out of her office and along several corridors and from the sound of their echoing feet it did appear that they were the only people in the entire Convent.

"Forgive me for asking but how many girls actually attend this school?" Jed enquired as he walked alongside the Nurse.

"Oh don't you ever stop asking questions young man?" Judith breezed up besides him and put her hand on his bottom again. "Anyone would think you were a policeman or something?"

"Err no... I'm?" Jed realised that his questioning had probably begun to verge on overkill for the these two ladies, but considering he had only just begun to get going he had to decide whether or not to continue pressing them.

"It's ok Judith I'd be intrigued about this place too, it does carry a certain mystery about it, after all it did use to serve the first Lord of Dolan as a jail!" Petal revealed as she strode on down the corridor.

"A jail?" Jed enquired.

"I was always led to believe that this used to be a monastery?" Judith put forward her historical knowledge of the place, while squeezing Jed's bottom again.

"Oh yes it was that before the first Lord took over and used it for his sordid trials!"

"Trials?" Jed tried to move his backside away from Judith as he continued to follow Petal.

"Yes you know, trials for finding witches, but according to Lord Dolan's family history scriptures Sebastian Dolan used the trials as an excuse to carry out his more immoral activities like rape and torture of the innocent young female villagers he held prisoner!"

"Sounds like a nice person!" Jed huffed as Judith's hand once again found his bottom.

"Well here we are, all you have to do is go through this door, Judith knows the rest of the way so you won't get lost!" Petal stopped by a huge arched door.

"Oh I'll make sure Mr Moore doesn't get lost Nurse Petal!" Judith smiled with a wink aimed solely at Jed.

"Yeah well thanks, but listen I'd really like to meet up with you again like we was going to do!" Jed tried to get the date he had been trying earlier to get with the pretty nurse.

"Look I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong idea but I really don't have time, it's as Ms Newlington said the Mother Superior keeps me quite busy I'm afraid," Petal tried to let Jed down politely.

"But you said I could pick you up at 6.30?" Jed replied recalling their conversation.

"Look I'm sorry Mr Moore but I really must attend to the intern so I'll bid you farewell!" Petal finally separated from Jed and Ms Newlington.

"But?" Jed could do nothing but watch as she scuttled off on her heels leaving him behind with Judith.

"Well you certainly have a crush on that one don't you!" Judith looked up at Jed.

"What?" Jed replied only half listening to Judith Newlington, for he felt gutted that his chance to find out more about this Convent had just disappeared down the corridor.

"From the signals she's been giving out she likes you too Mr Moore!" Judith revealed, "but I fear the Mother Superior finding out about you being here has rather scuppered your proposed date with her my dear!"

"Yeah yeah!" Jed shook his head.

"Now come on we've got to get to Sister Pansy's class!" Judith opened the huge arched door and walked into the stone corridor that it opened out into.

# *Chapter Six*

## *Lessons*

# *Metamorphosis*



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As Judith wandered off down the long stone corridor Jed followed behind her, his mind contemplating over all he had seen and heard and from what he could make out it all centred around this Mother Superior, for everyone including the pretty nurse appeared to be afraid of her, but then again Jed realised from his own schooling that everyone was afraid of their Headmaster or Headmistress.

Yet something seemed awry with this particular place and the way people were behaving seemed very peculiar indeed and as Jed followed behind the pregnant Ms Newlington, his thoughts once again went back to the way she was behaving and more so to the comment she had made about 'if he was still who he was tomorrow?' and as much as Jed did not want get close to the sexually depraved sixty year old she was now the only avenue he had left to continue his investigations.

"Come along Mr Moore I know it's a long corridor, but we're nearly there!"

"Look Ms Newlington... I mean Judith," Jed caught up with her and grabbed a hold of her arm.

"What Mr Moore?" she replied looking at his hand on her arm.

"Look, I'm sorry for earlier, it's just that... Well I'm not used to a woman whose, how can I say it?" he let go of her arm and placed his hand on her back gently.

"So open minded Mr Moore?" Judith replied.

"Yeah I suppose that's the word, but it's just that?"

"I caught you off guard?" Judith finished his sentence for him again.

"Yeah you did... Well you both did... I mean come on what man ever helps out a nurse in an examination of a pregnant lady, it's not the done thing is it?"

"I don't know where you're going with this conversation Mr Moore, but unless you were pregnant then you will never understand what we go through," Judith returned, "My hormones are all over the place for one thing and my mind and body is affected by this... But I'll admit I did take our fooling with you a little too far and I apologise!"

"Well yeah I kind of guessed the nurse was playing with me a little and well knowing how open minded you are I'd hazard a guess she knew you'd play along!" Jed tried to put a more reasonable explanation of what had happened in the nurse's office earlier.

"Well from what I felt you were certainly enjoying pawing me too!" Judith's straight face turned into a little smile.

"Ahh yeah well... I guess I did!" Jed tried to bite his tongue, "but I'd really like to know what you meant about that comment you made?"

"Well let me escort you properly to Sister Pansy's class and maybe I'll explain!" Judith grabbed a hold of Jed's arm and slowly walked him down the corridor.

"So what did you mean?"

"Come now Mr Moore, I've been around the hill a dozen times and I've seen many things and to be blunt I know a reporter when I see one?" Judith explained, "So there you go?"

"But I'm?"

"Jedidiah... that is what your mother calls you I presume?"

"Well when she's angry yeah, but Jed'll be fine!"

"Ok ... You see Jed, someone of your age wouldn't be the slightest bit interested in this sleepy old village of ours and I'm afraid your interest in this place is just a tad too over-kill!" Judith hugged Jed's arm as she walked him along the long stone corridor.

"I always like to find out about places I've never heard of before!" Jed countered.

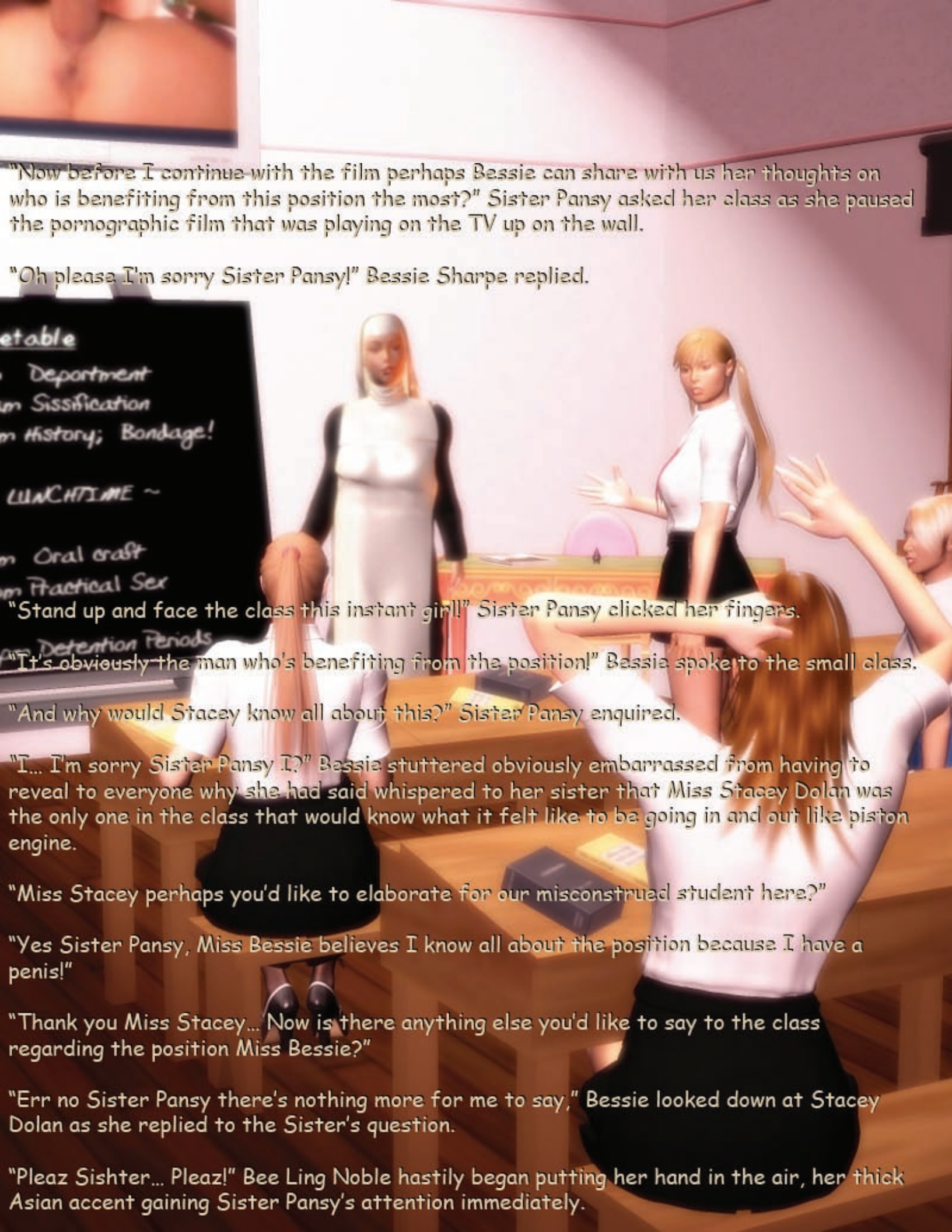
"My dear a man of your age would not've been asking me questions about the village I live in, he'd have been asking more questions about the pretty nurse... So I'm afraid you can end your little charade with me young man!"

Jed looked down at the pregnant woman and began to feel his forehead sweat a little.

"But don't worry yourself, your little secret is safe with me!" Judith winked at him.

A wink that slightly unnerved Jed especially considering how she had been continually touching him and had even had her hand on his crotch.

"Ah there's Sister Pansy's class!" Judith turned their conversation away to where they were heading, "I know it's a bit of a trek to get here but this place is like a labrynth!"



"Now before I continue with the film perhaps Bessie can share with us her thoughts on who is benefiting from this position the most?" Sister Pansy asked her class as she paused the pornographic film that was playing on the TV up on the wall.

"Oh please I'm sorry Sister Pansy!" Bessie Sharpe replied.

etable  
Department  
in Sissification  
in History; Bondage!

LUNCHTIME ~

in Oral craft  
in Practical Sex

in Detention Periods

"Stand up and face the class this instant girl!" Sister Pansy clicked her fingers.

"It's obviously the man who's benefiting from the position!" Bessie spoke to the small class.

"And why would Stacey know all about this?" Sister Pansy enquired.

"I... I'm sorry Sister Pansy I..." Bessie stuttered obviously embarrassed from having to reveal to everyone why she had said whispered to her sister that Miss Stacey Dolan was the only one in the class that would know what it felt like to be going in and out like piston engine.

"Miss Stacey perhaps you'd like to elaborate for our misconstrued student here?"

"Yes Sister Pansy, Miss Bessie believes I know all about the position because I have a penis!"

"Thank you Miss Stacey... Now is there anything else you'd like to say to the class regarding the position Miss Bessie?"

"Err no Sister Pansy there's nothing more for me to say," Bessie looked down at Stacey Dolan as she replied to the Sister's question.

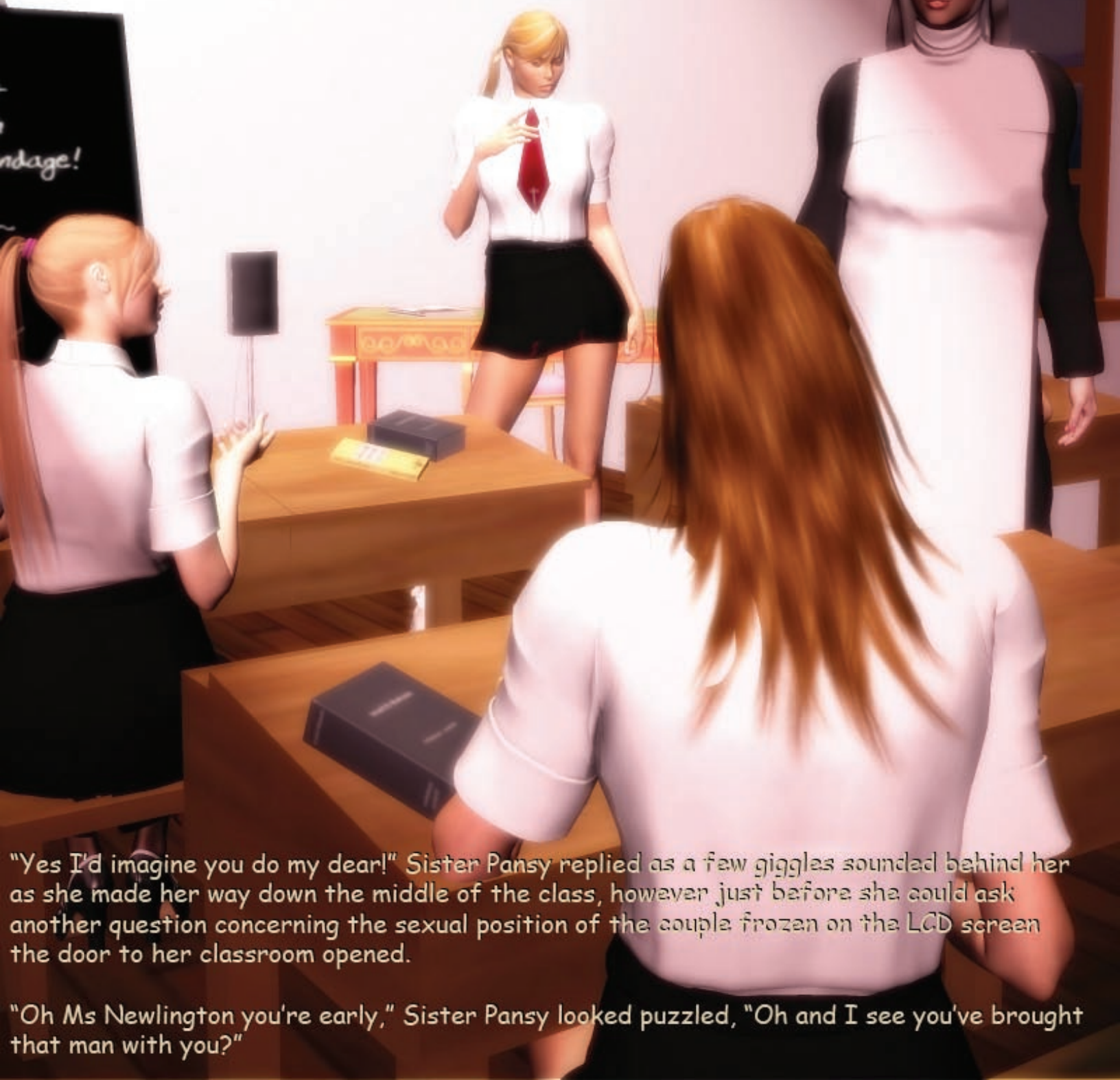
"Pleaz Sishter... Pleaz!" Bee Ling Noble hastily began putting her hand in the air, her thick Asian accent gaining Sister Pansy's attention immediately.

"Yes Miss Bee Ling!"

"Sishter Pans I enjoy position very much!" the asian girl replied. "Uncle not enjoy so much he like having me in diff position!"

"Yas Bee Ling I'm sure Mr Noble does prefer a more gratifying position with you, and it's a good reply to the question for it does indeed look as though the woman is in a more pleasurable position!"

"I enjoy very much!" Bee Ling sighed excitedly.



"Yes I'd imagine you do my dear!" Sister Pansy replied as a few giggles sounded behind her as she made her way down the middle of the class, however just before she could ask another question concerning the sexual position of the couple frozen on the LCD screen the door to her classroom opened.

"Oh Ms Newlington you're early," Sister Pansy looked puzzled, "Oh and I see you've brought that man with you?"

"Yes I'm afraid Nurse Petal had to attend to one of the interns!" Judith replied as she walked into the classroom.



"And the young man?" Sister Pansy enquired, a question that caused all of her small class to turn around and begin chattering. "Ok girls calm yourselves down!"

"Oh I'm sorry but your Mother Superior found out that this young man was in her office, so I've been asked to bring him to you so you can escort him to the exit!" Judith explained the presence of a man in her classroom.



Whispering began to break out around the class again as Jed stepped a little further into the classroom, however as he did his eyes were instantly drawn to the frozen image on the LCD TV up on the wall, paused on a woman's vagina being fully penetrated by a man's penis.

"Sishter Pansy is Ms Judith going to do with man?" Bee Ling enquired as she saw the young man standing behind Judith.



A question that drew Jed's attention away from the LCD screen and straight down at the cute looking asian girl.

"Yes Sister Pansy... Is Bessie and Nelly's grandma going to do a practical lesson with this young man!" Stacey enquired.



"Oh wow!" Bessie looked stunned at Stacey's sudden revelation to the reason behind her grandmother's appearance with such a young man in tow, "Grandma how could you what about Thomas?"

"Oh yes please Sister Pansy it was so good the last time grandma had help with her lecture!" Nelly, Judith's other granddaughter pleaded with the Sister to allow hers and Bessie's grandmother to include the young man in her lecture.



"Oh yeah Grandma it'd be great!" Bessie agreed with her sister, "It'd be like soooooo cool!"



'Granddaughters?' Jed was completely surprised to hear that Judith Newington actually had two granddaughters attending this very unusual finishing school and as his eyes flitted between the two very sexy looking young girls his line of vision soon went to the blackboard behind them, for written on the board was the daily schedule for the class. 'Jeez what is this place every lesson's about sex?'

"Bessie... Nelly wash your thoughts of this matter this instant!" Sister Pansy poured scorn on their excitement concerning their grandmother's usual Friday afternoon lecture. "This young man is trespassing and I'm to escort him off of the property!"



### Timetable

9am Deportment  
10am Sissification  
11am History; Bondage!

~ LUNCHTIME ~

1pm Oral craft  
3pm Practical Sex

5pm Detention Periods

Jed meanwhile could not believe what he was hearing for these girls were actually being taught all about sex and from the lessons marked out for the day on the blackboard and the porno film paused on the LCD screen, right to the cosy couch in the far left corner of the room, it appeared that this was what this particular study class was all about and as he followed the conversation from girl to girl he just could not believe that these girls, who all looked to be around eighteen to twenty years old, would need to be taught about such a subject and even more surprisingly that they were also given a lecture by two of the attending girls own grandmother.

"Oh plez Sishter!" Bee Ling pleaded.



"Oh my dear Bee Ling as much as I would love to... I'm afraid this young man has got to leave with Sister Pansy, and besides the last time I did a practical with Mr Masterton, we all know how carried away you got and not to mention how angry your Uncle got when he had heard about what you did!"

"Yes me sorry... Uncle mak me!" Bee Ling was stopped in mid-sentence by Sister Pansy.

"That's enough Miss Bee Ling Noble... Ms Newlington will not be doing anything other than talking to you about the joys of companionship and her wonderful pregnancy is that clear?"

"Yes Sishter Pan... Ma sorry," Bee Ling apologised.

"Right that's enough of this... Girls I want you to all settle down now please, and I'd like you all to turn and face the front... I will not be long and if I find any of you have asked Ms Newlington any inappropriate questions when I return you will be placed in detention and we all know that Father Jeffries is taking detention today!" Sister Pansy began to restore order to her disrupted class.



"Yes Sister!" all four girls agreed solemnly and turned to face the front of the class.

"Now Ms Newlington if you'd be so kind?" Sister Pansy pointed the way for Judith to go.

"Yes of course Sister Pansy!" Judith agreed.

"And Mr Moore... If you'd like to follow me it's time you left our sacred place!"

"Err yeah... No errr problem Sister!" Jed agreed still bemused with what he had heard.

'Jeez what the fuck is going on with this place?' Jed began to ask himself as he followed behind the Sister. 'I gotta get this whole story to Hal... It's gonna put our paper back on top!' Jed's mind tried to elucidate the ramifications his discovery was going to make for Cresswell Industries, 'This'll bring that corporate circus and their army of lawyers to their knees!'

As Sister Pansy escorted him back through the labyrinth of corridors, Jed decided against asking her any questions concerning her 'Class of Sex' as he had already decided to headline his report, he had already seen enough and just as Ms Newlington had already assumed from his questioning of her and the pretty nurse, he had already asked one to many questions for the car mechanic he had told them he was.



Reaching the exit of the school the Sister showed him to the door of the former rectory and as it opened he was met by a strange looking woman in blue.

"Jed there you are!" the woman moved excitedly towards him.

"Err?" Jed looked very confused, for the woman was behaving as if she knew him.

"Oh come on Jedidiah I know its been a few years but?" the silver haired lady wearing glasses grabbed a hold of his arm, "Sandy... Aunt Sandra?"

"Oh yeah... Errr... Aunty Sandy... yeah I didn't recognise you in your glasses!" Jed decided to play along with the woman, who obviously was Irene's missing sister.

"Oh Sister Pansy it's fine I'll take Jedidiah from here we've got so much to talk about, haven't we Jed?"

"Err yeah... I guess we have Aunt Sandy?" Jed allowed Irene's sister to lead him by the hand and down the steps to the car park.

"My haven't' you grown!" Irene Moore's sister gasped.

"But?"

"Shhh, we'll talk when we're further down," the woman whispered to Jed.

"Err... Yes I have and it's great to see you again Aunt Sandy!"

"Irene told me all about your drive here and how you got her lost!" Sandra chuckled.

"Oh yeah she would wouldn't she... It was the sat-nav it sorta stopped working like my mobile!"

"Huh that's why I've not been able to talk to Irene myself," Sandra picked up the pace as she reached the decline of the gravel drive. "It appears only cell phones that are linked to some corporate network work out this way!"

"Corporate network?" Jed queried Irene's sister's comments about phones.

"Yes, and not many people here have them... Only a select few I'm afraid!"

"Oh?" Jed replied, his mind trying desperately to reflect on the reason for why there were so little phones in the village and admiring Irene's sister's very firm looking body, especially her legs.

"Right this is as far as I'll take you Jed!" Irene's sister stopped by the welcome to the convent sign.

"Jeez Lady you've not even broken into sweat!" Jed slightly out of breath perched his bottom on the sign to rest, as he looked Irene's sister up and down.

"Oh I like to keep myself fit, lots of hours in the gym among other things that keep me this way!" the woman replied with smile.

"So errrrr... Where's Mrs Moore?"

"My sister's fine and as we speak she's being shown around the convent by Sister Honey!" Irene's sister revealed as she stood a little apprehensively holding her hands to her chest, "and I'm truly thankful for you bringing her to me in one piece, she very rarely ventures outside of the city!"

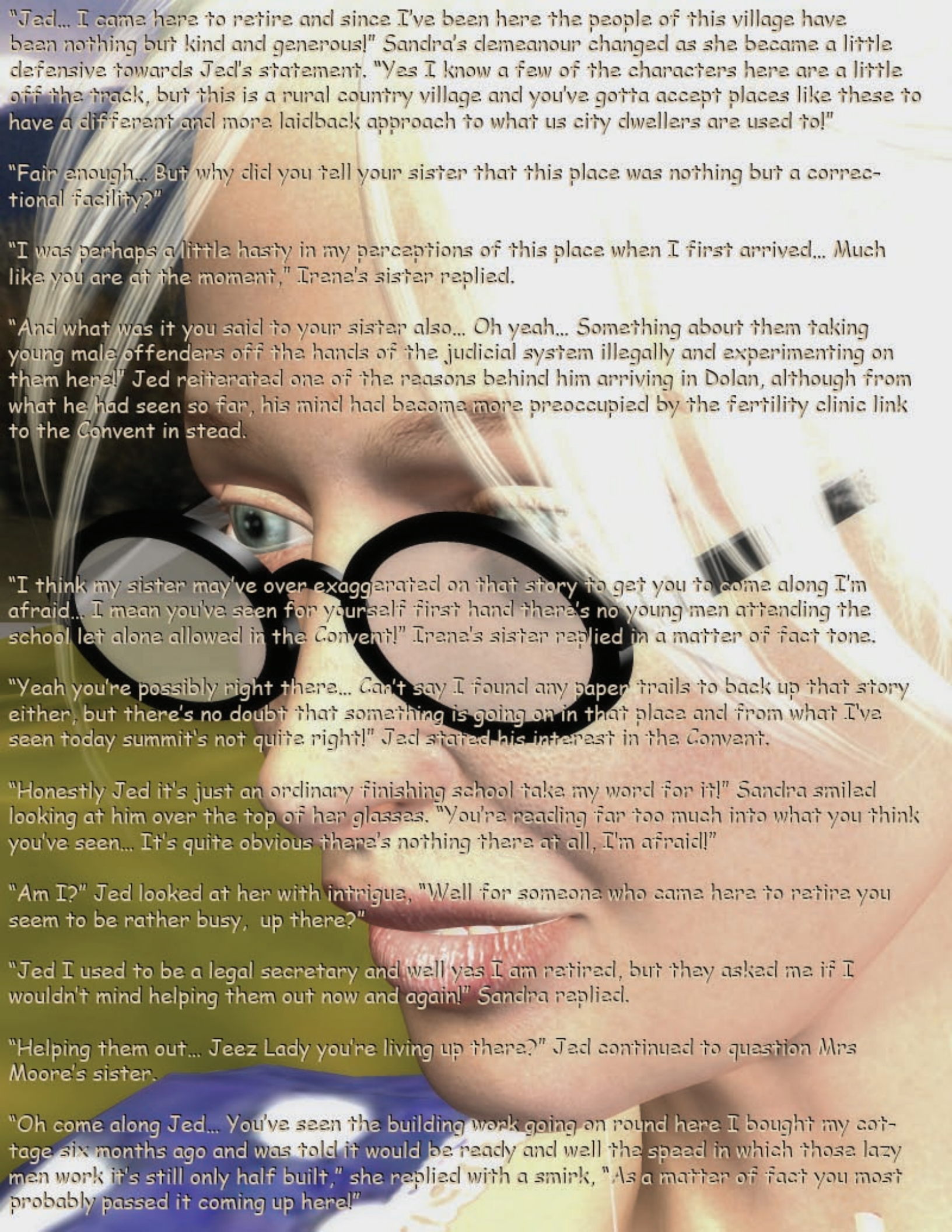
"That's ok!" Jed looked back up at the former rectory, "So I err gather she err, told you why I'm here then?"

"Yes Irene did, but I've got to add that she's always been one to over dramatise things!"

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"I know she's concerned about her own school and obviously has her pupils safety in mind, but the people who now own her school and this one are really good people!" Sandra replied in defence of the corporation who Jed was investigating on behalf of her sister.

"Look Lady, your sister was really concerned for your life and from what I've seen with my own eyes it definitely ain't kosher up there!" Jed countered Irene's sister's rather strange statement, "And as for this village... Jeez it's like something else!"



"Jed... I came here to retire and since I've been here the people of this village have been nothing but kind and generous!" Sandra's demeanour changed as she became a little defensive towards Jed's statement. "Yes I know a few of the characters here are a little off the track, but this is a rural country village and you've gotta accept places like these to have a different and more laidback approach to what us city dwellers are used to!"

"Fair enough... But why did you tell your sister that this place was nothing but a correctional facility?"

"I was perhaps a little hasty in my perceptions of this place when I first arrived... Much like you are at the moment," Irana's sister replied.

"And what was it you said to your sister also... Oh yeah... Something about them taking young male offenders off the hands of the judicial system illegally and experimenting on them here!" Jed reiterated one of the reasons behind him arriving in Dolan, although from what he had seen so far, his mind had become more preoccupied by the fertility clinic link to the Convent in stead.

"I think my sister may've over exaggerated on that story to get you to come along I'm afraid... I mean you've seen for yourself first hand there's no young men attending the school let alone allowed in the Convent!" Irana's sister replied in a matter of fact tone.

"Yeah you're possibly right there... Can't say I found any paper trails to back up that story either, but there's no doubt that something is going on in that place and from what I've seen today summit's not quite right!" Jed stated his interest in the Convent.

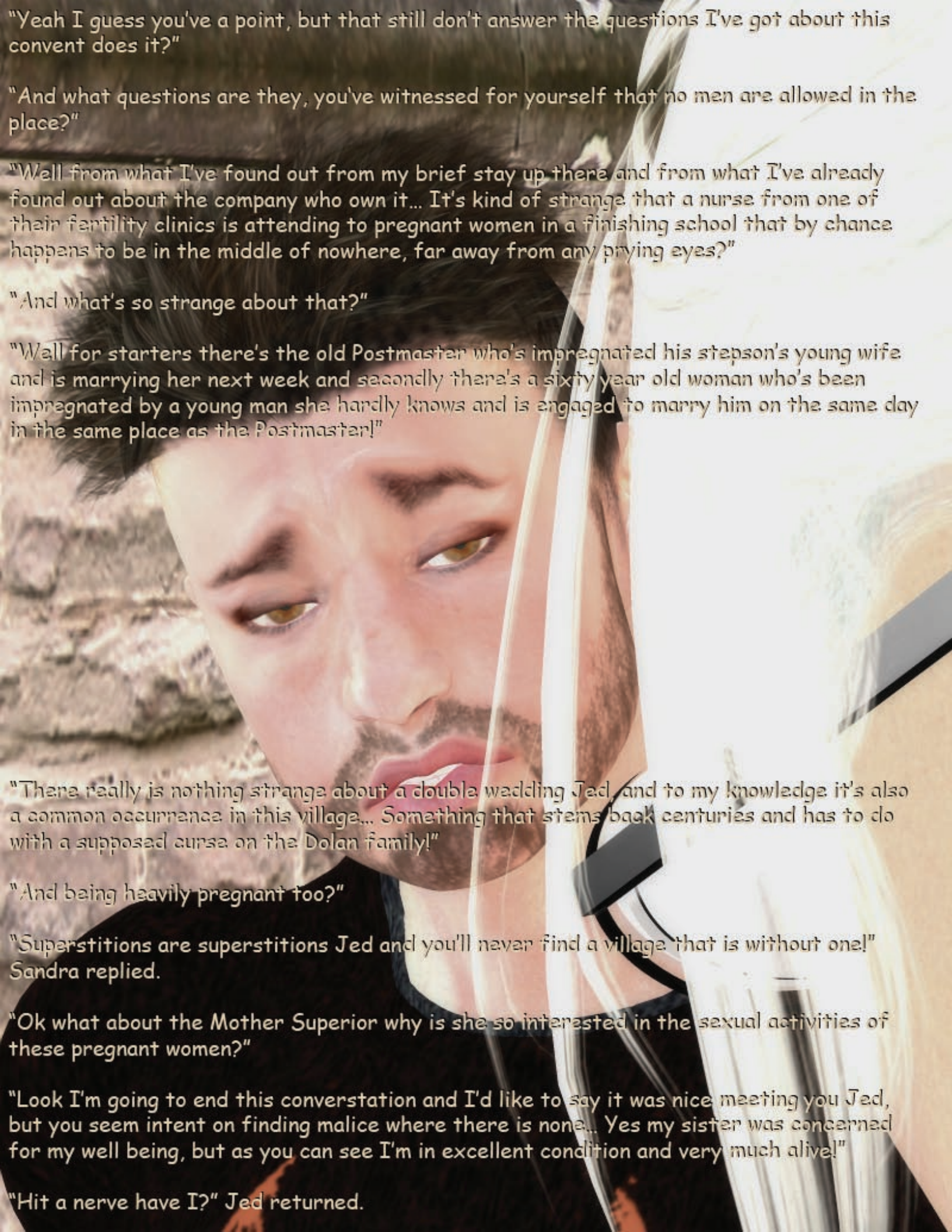
"Honestly Jed it's just an ordinary finishing school take my word for it!" Sandra smiled looking at him over the top of her glasses. "You're reading far too much into what you think you've seen... It's quite obvious there's nothing there at all, I'm afraid!"

"Am I?" Jed looked at her with intrigue, "Well for someone who came here to retire you seem to be rather busy, up there?"

"Jed I used to be a legal secretary and well yes I am retired, but they asked me if I wouldn't mind helping them out now and again!" Sandra replied.

"Helping them out... Jeez Lady you're living up there?" Jed continued to question Mrs Moore's sister.

"Oh come along Jed... You've seen the building work going on round here I bought my cottage six months ago and was told it would be ready and well the speed in which those lazy men work it's still only half built," she replied with a smirk, "As a matter of fact you most probably passed it coming up here!"



"Yeah I guess you've a point, but that still don't answer the questions I've got about this convent does it?"

"And what questions are they, you've witnessed for yourself that no men are allowed in the place?"

"Well from what I've found out from my brief stay up there and from what I've already found out about the company who own it... It's kind of strange that a nurse from one of their fertility clinics is attending to pregnant women in a finishing school that by chance happens to be in the middle of nowhere, far away from any prying eyes?"

"And what's so strange about that?"

"Well for starters there's the old Postmaster who's impregnated his stepson's young wife and is marrying her next week and secondly there's a sixty year old woman who's been impregnated by a young man she hardly knows and is engaged to marry him on the same day in the same place as the Postmaster!"

"There really is nothing strange about a double wedding Jed, and to my knowledge it's also a common occurrence in this village... Something that stems back centuries and has to do with a supposed curse on the Dolan family!"


"And being heavily pregnant too?"

"Superstitions are superstitions Jed and you'll never find a village that is without one!" Sandra replied.

"Ok what about the Mother Superior why is she so interested in the sexual activities of these pregnant women?"

"Look I'm going to end this conversation and I'd like to say it was nice meeting you Jed, but you seem intent on finding malice where there is none... Yes my sister was concerned for my well being, but as you can see I'm in excellent condition and very much alive!"

"Hit a nerve have I?" Jed returned.



"No, but I'd seriously suggest you either find somewhere to stay for the weekend, or go back to Bullchaster... My sister will be staying with me here for the weekend and if you do decide to stay then I'll be indebted to you as I do not have a vehicle to take her to the nearest railway station!" Sandra finished their conversation with another of her smiles.

"Conversation getting a little too hot for you Aunty Sandra?" Jed replied with a sarcastic grin.

"What's the saying you young people like to use so much... Whatever, I believe it is... Yes whatever Jadidiah... Oh and if you do decide to stay for the weekend I'll be sure to keep my lips closed on who you are!" Irene's sister gave Jed a weak smile and turned on her heels, heading back up the winding drive.

Jed watched Irene's sister walking back up to the Convent and as he did he could not help wondering how young she actually looked, especially for a woman who he had imagined to be in the same age category as Ms Newington, yet more intriguing was her stoical defence of the Convent and her dismissal of everything he found strange.

"Jeez what's up with your sister Ms Moore?" Jed huffed loudly to himself as he reflected over their brief conversation, "I've just come from a class of eighteen to twenty year old girls being taught by a nun all about sex and narrowly avoided being seduced by a pregnant sixty something sex crazed woman, and she's telling me I'm reading too much into it... Jeez!"

# *Chapter Seven*

## *Lock Out*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

Passing the church and walking back onto the dirt road Jed was going to make his way back to the hired BMW when, as he passed by the silent construction site, he noticed that the door to one of the cabins was open and as he clambered onto the metal gantry, he recalled the Postmaster's girlfriend saying something about the foreman always staying on site.



ss Jones PLC  
Office

"Perhaps I'll get a different perspective on all of this from the foreman?" Jed thought aloud as he headed straight for the open portakabin.

With the metal gangway creaking under his weight over the wet and muddy ground below, Jed made his way to the door when he heard noises from within the cabin, so slowing in his approach he decided to listen to whoever was inside.

"AAAAAAHHHHH FUCK YES!" a man's voice growled.

"Ohhh mmmmmm yum!" a young woman's voice replied to the man's growl.

Jed would normally have found another route to look in on what was happening, but his annoyance with Irene Moore's sister was still playing on his mind, so instead of waiting he just walked into the cabin.

"AAAAHHHH FUCK YES!" the balding man growled with pleasure again as he finished unloading his cum into the young woman's open and exposed ass.



"WHAT THE FUCK!" the gray haired balding man wearing a blue boiler suit, who had just a second earlier shot his load into the young woman's gaping anal hole, swore as he turned around to see the figure of a man standing in the door way.

"Err... Oh I'm sorry... I didn't know there was any?" Jed stood stunned at the sight of the unusual couple, for he realised that the woman was actually one of the girl's who attended the finishing school.

"Well we are!" the young woman huffed as she knelt up and stared at Jed, her face displaying the annoyance of Jed's interruption of her fun. "Get him to come back later Mr Poole please!"

"Well I'm finished wi'yer anyhow slut!" Mr Poole dismissed the young woman and began tucking himself back into his overalls. "So wha'can I do fer yer Mr?"

"Oh please Mr Poole, I've not cleaned you up yet!" the girl from the finishing school stood up and tried to kiss Mr Poole.



"I could err... Come back later!" Jed was amazed to see that the girl remained obstinate about him being there and as she tried to get the man to change his mind, Jed's eyes could not miss the large tattoo on her lower back calling herself a Princess while below that was a red bloodied cross that disappeared very enticingly into the crevice of her ass cheeks.

"Fuck, don't you ever stop slut?" Mr Poole looked down at her. "The answers no... So put yer skirt back on and disappear quick!" the balding grey haired man slapped the young girls firm ass and finished zipping himself back up.

"Oh!" the girl span round disappointed and looked up at Jed as she walked over to where Mr Poole had thrown her skirt when he had taken it off of her.

Jed could not draw his eyes away from the girl as she brazenly turned around and waltzed over to him.

"Would the kind sir like to fuck me too?" the girl looked up at Jed.

"Err... Sorry?" Jed replied, his thoughts mesmerised by the girl's very bold tattoo of a broken heart on her crotch that clearly labelled her a 'Slut'.

"Katherine get yer'slut's ass outta here and back to'where ya supposed to be... I'm sure yer Uncle'll be sending a search party out fer'ya!" Mr Poole ordered the girl, "Sorry about that Mr, if you'd like to take a seat!"

"Errrr... Yeah errr... Sure if you don't mind?" Jed's eyes were still transfixed upon the girl.

"Oh... Well I'll be seeing ya'around!" the girl winked at Jed as she walked past him and retrieved her fallen black pleated school skirt, and began putting it on.

"I'm sorry if I?" Jed tried to apologise for disturbing the man as he took a seat.

"No problem, I'd just finished with her anyway!" the balding man dismissed the interruption with a laugh, "Sure loves her ass being fucked that one... Don't yer slut?" he called out to the girl as she zipped her skirt in place. "Anyhow yer saved me the problem of explaining me'self to her Uncle!"

"Her Uncle?" Jed enquired, his eyes still focused on the lithe and very sexy looking girl.

"Yeah he gets mighty protective of his nieces... And I tell yer I'd not mind nieces like he's got!" Mr Poole huffed.

"Oh I see," Jed pondered on the man's reply, "But isn't she supposed to be attending that school?" Jed enquired as to why the girl was in here and not at the finishing school.

"That slut's always doing a bunk, in fact I've spoken numerous times to that bitch up there about keeping her in class, but I think she and her nuns have had their fill of her, apparently her Aunt's just as bad... Whores herself out to all sorts in the city at the weekend I'm told... But all I know is me'men are always being sidetracked by her and that means these retirement homes are taking longer to build!"

"I err see," Jed watched the girl as she hastily scuttled out of the cabin, as he considered the site Foreman's statement on the Convent. "So err... When you say bitch I gather you mean the Mother Superior?"

"Yep sure do," Mr Poole replied, "Stone cold that one and a natural man hater!"

"Man hater?"

"Yep the former Site Foreman well he got really friendly with that pretty nurse that works up there and well she caught wind of it and, well as you can see he ain't the Foreman no more!"

"So this Mother Superior is rather protective of this nurse then?" Jed continued on the subject of the Head Nun.

"Well before I disclose any more info, what're ya doing here anyway?" Mr Poole returned a question to Jed.

"I'm here investigating a rumour surrounding strange goings on up at that Convent!" Jed laid his cards on the table for the Site Foreman.

"Goings on?" the Foreman looked surprised to hear, "What goings on?"

"Apparently they take young male offenders and experiment on them... Sort of rehabilitation unit but not legal if you get my drift!"

"Hmmm can't say I've seen anything like that and I can vouch fer there being nothing but girls attending the school, but then again no man's allowed inside the place either, so I'd have to say yer info is off the track!" Mr Poole looked surprised at the mention of young men being experimented on inside of the Convent. "But there's not to say there's nowt goin on up at that estate on the hill!"


"What the Dolan Estate?"

"Yep lots of cumins an'goins up there... Strange people too!"

"Strange... In what way do you mean strange?"

"Can't say too much and if you do quote me... I'll have to deny it coz the owners up there sorta pay me wages if yer get me drift!"

"Yeah ok I'm with you, it'll be strictly off the record!" Jed agreed, knowing that he'll get the Foreman to recant his decision once it hit's the front of the paper.



"Well there always seems to be a lot o'er rich business types heading up there yer know booted an' suited types!" Mr Poole began to reveal. "And from what one of me'men overheard two of these visitor's saying when they stopped by the grocers in the village... It sounds like there's some type o'er high class brothel being run from it!"

"Brothel?" Jed could not believe what his ears were hearing.

"Yep a harem of girls live up at tha' place... Mind can't say I've ever seen much o'em!" the Foreman admitted. "Except for a very pretty blonde lass that's always escorted into the village by the Groundsman... And from what I've heard he's very protective off her too, won't let her speak to anyone like!"

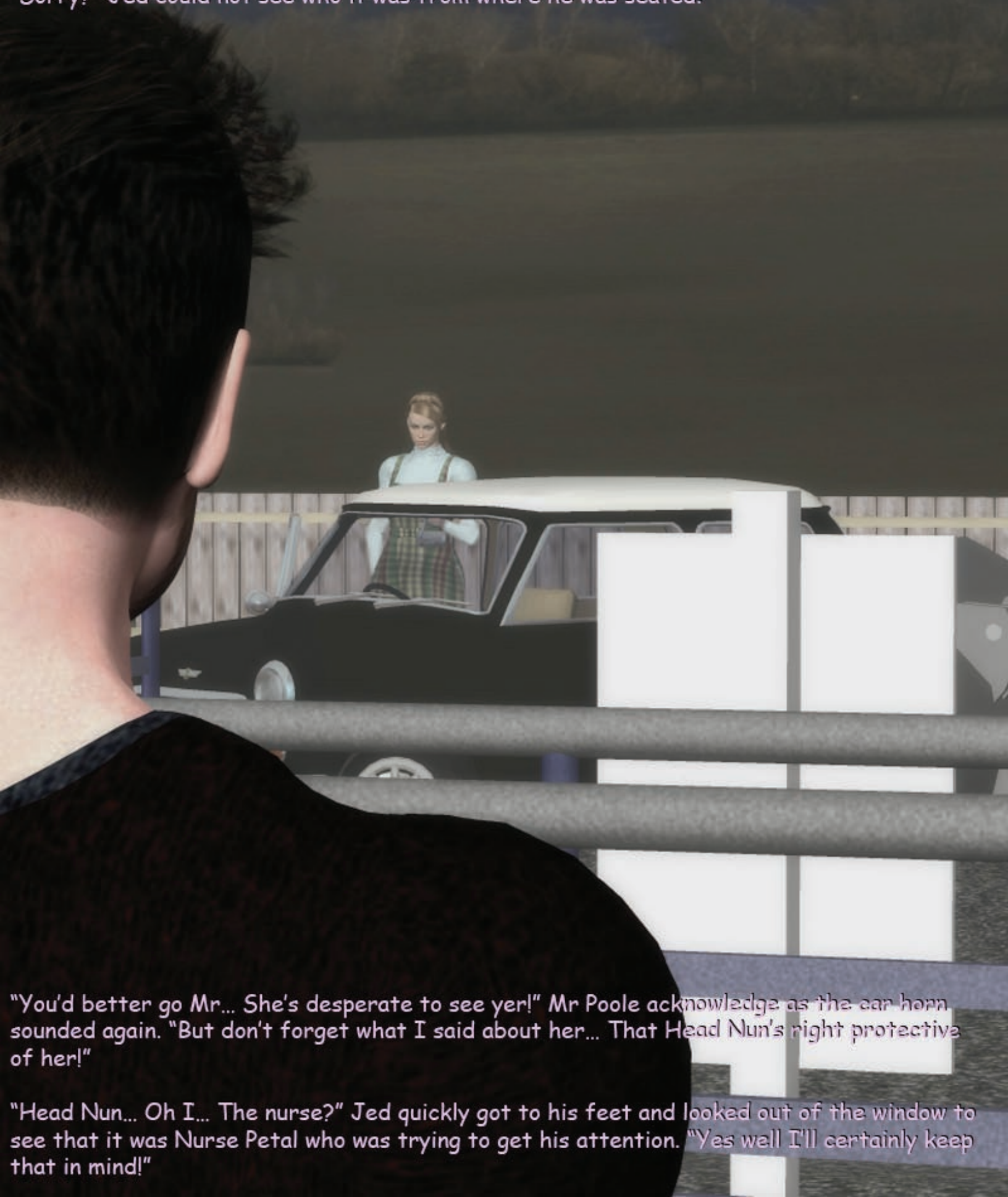
"So you don't know how many girls are woking up there then?" Jed asked further.

"As I said I've only seen that blonde lass, oh and I did catch a glimpse of two of them a month back when I happened to be checkin the water mains up on the hill... An'fuck they were horny lookin bitches too I tell ya!" Mr Poole revealed, "Came outa one of the cottages up there short skirts right up to their pussias... Gave me an hard on as I recall... Yep fuckin gorgeous if yer get me'drift!"

"Yeah I think I do!" Jed nodded, however before he could ask another question a car horn sounded.

"Looks as if someone saw yer walk in'ere?" Mr Poole looked out of the dirty and dusty window, "And whoa... You must have sommit goin' fer yer if she's come to see yer?"


"Sorry?" Jed could not see who it was from where he was seated.



"You'd better go Mr... She's desperate to see yer!" Mr Poole acknowledge as the car horn sounded again. "But don't forget what I said about her... That Head Nun's right protective of her!"

"Head Nun... Oh I... The nurse?" Jed quickly got to his feet and looked out of the window to see that it was Nurse Petal who was trying to get his attention. "Yes well I'll certainly keep that in mind!"

Thanking the site foreman Jed was soon out of the portakabin and clanking excitedly along the steel gantry to meet up with the nurse.



"Nurse Petal!" Jed called out to her, "How'd'ya know I was in here?"

"I saw you go into the site office from the Convent, it has a perfect view of the village from up there!" Petal replied as she waited by her mini car, for she did not want to tread her heels into the mud.

"So what's the urgency?" Jed enquired as he reached the end of the walkway and came up besides the nurse, "Oh you've arr... Changed... Not for me I hope?"

"Oh no Mr Moore I have to change when I'm finished, her Majesty does not like me wearing my uniform outside of the Convent!" Petal replied with a smile, as Jed observed her green checked dress and ribbed wool sweater.

"So this is your car?" Jed asked looking at the nurse's mode of transport.

"Yes it's been giving me a bit of trouble in the mornings, but it gets me to and back from the Convent!" she replied, "Perhaps you could have a look at it before you leave?"

"Err... Yeah sure," Jed felt a little embarrassed at his off the wall choice of vocation, "It's just that I'm not really?"

"Oh Mr Moore I'm sorry if?" Petal hung onto her door as she looked up into Jed's eyes.

"No please it's no problem, it's just that I'm not-" Jed began to explain that he was not a mechanic, but the nurse cut into his response.

"Oh but I was under the impression you'd be staying in the village for the weekend... It's just your mother said you'd be leaving on Monday!"

"She did did she?" Jed looked rather surprised.

"Oh yes I met your mother, your Aunt Sandra, she introduced us, and what a charming lady your mother is too... She's a Headmistress is she not?"

"Yeah... Err yeah she is!" Jed replied a little taken aback that Mrs Moore had decided that they would both be staying until Monday.

"Yes she's quite excited to see how the Convent is run!" Petal continued, "The weekend is an awfully busy time for the interns and she's quite interested in seeing how a dormitory system is managed!"

"Well I'm sure she's looking forward to that, but where're we gonna stay... My mother'd never sleep in a car?"

"That's one of the reasons why I came down here to see you... Your Aunt has arranged for your mother to stay up at the Convent but as you're aware no men are aloud within the walls of the Convent property so Ms Newlington has kindly offered to let you stay with her for the duration of your stay!"

"I think I'll give that a miss if ya'don't mind, I'm used to sleeping in cars!" Jed shrugged his shoulders and declined the offer, especially after his earlier encounter with the sixty year old pregnant woman.

"You could sleep in your car Mr Moore, but I'm afraid Mr Poole would not allow you too!" Petal explained. "It's part of his duties to keep our village secure at night and besides what's wrong with staying with Ms Newlington?"

"Are you kidding, the woman's a sex maniac!" Jed shook his head.

"Oh please Mr Moore Ms Newlington is getting married next week I know she is a little forward, but she also has two granddaughters living with her so I hardly think she'll behave so amorously with them around!" Petal replied with a slight giggle.

"She gives me the impression she doesn't care!" Jed laughed back.

"Honestly Mr Moore she's not as bad as you think!"

"Well if you don't mind I'd rather find somewhere else to stay!" Jed revealed his plans. "I'll find a motel or guest house further a field!"

"The nearest town to here is over 30 miles away!" Petal reminded him of how far away Dolan was to any amenities such as hotels or places to sleep. "And according to your mother you got lost finding your way here!"

"That's good of my mother to tell you that, but don't worry'bout me I'll find somewhere!" Jed smiled, knowing that he'll probably park up the car in a lay-by and sleep there. "Anyway what about you?"

"Me?" Petal looked surprised at Jed's question.

"Yeah where d'you live?"

"Oh I live up at the estate Mr Moore!" Petal revealed.


"The Dolan estate?"

"Yes Mr Moore... Is there something wrong with that?"

"No... Not at all!" Jed replied, the conversation he had with the Foreman still prominent in his thoughts.

"You know it's a shame you're not going to stay at Ms Newlington's!" Petal turned away from Jed and leant into the rear of her car.

"Why's that?" Jed enquired



"Ms Newlington's granddaughters have riding lessons up at the estate on Saturday mornings and it would be an ideal opportunity for you escort them there and retrieve this!"

"What?" Jed looked at his jacket as she pulled it out of her car and then threw it back in.

"Hey I forgot all about-" Jed tried to grab a hold of his jacket.

"Now! Now! Mr Moore you can have it back tomorrow morning when you've escorted Bessie and Nelly Sharpe up to the stables!" Petal smiled deviously.

"C'mon I need that if I'm gonna-"

"Sleep in your car Mr Moore?" Petal shook her head!

"That's blackmail?"

"Oh come now Mr Moore I cannot believe you've forgotten all about our earlier conversation?" she replied.

"Conversation?" Jed wondered what she was talking about.

"Taking me out on a date!" Petal smiled as she got into her car and closed the door.

"But that was for tonight an' besides you were just jokin with me... Weren't you?" Jed stood completely surprised by the nurse's reasons for keeping his jacket.



"A girl can change her mind can't she... So I'll see you at 8 o'clock dead with Bessie and Nelly Mr Moore!" Petal smiled confidently, knowing that she had got the upper hand on Jed by keeping his jacket.

"If I'm still here!" Jed replied.

"Oh you will be!" Petal started the ignition. "Oh and before I forget... If you wait by the fence over there Judith's granddaughters will be along shortly they'll take you to their home so don't wander off into anymore places you've not been invited into!"

"Yeah yeah!" Jed shook his head as the pretty nurse slipped her car into reverse and turned the car around and made her way up the road.

Walking over to the fence opposite the construction site Jed watched the nurse's mini car disappear up the hill and as it did he also saw a cluster of girls walking out of the church grounds with three heading towards him and as he waited for them, he began to reflect upon everything he had seen and heard.

Mystery after mystery seemed to wave its hand at him from every part of this village and the prospect of finding out more was becoming too exciting for him to even contemplate leaving, but there was no way he was going to stay with Ms Newlington regardless of whether or not the nurse had taken his jacket hostage in a very lame attempt to get him to go up to the Dolan Estate in the morning.

Yet despite the weird goings on that he had witnessed for himself and the seemingly unbridled emphasis on sex that most of these people he had met today appeared to have, Jed could not escape from the fact that he now had in his hands a story that would no doubt put him and the paper he worked for back on top.


A Fertility Clinic, a Convent of eighteen to twenty year old girls being taught about sex by nuns, a retirement settlement and a mansion supposedly doubling up as a high class brothel.

Yes Jed could already see the headlines, however as his mind drifted onto his potential awards for bringing a big corporate company to their knees, the dilemma of gathering hard evidence in able to do it was also beginning to surface and he needed someone who would collaborate his story, especially when it seemed as if Mrs Moore had now got lost in her reunion with her missing sister.

Either way Jed knew that he would have to find someone in this place who had something to gain from helping him and from what he had already seen and had heard for himself the pretty Nurse Patal looked to fit that description, for she already harboured a dislike for the woman who controlled the Convent and from the way this Head Nun was behaving towards her, she too must feel that her loyalty towards her employers was beginning to waver and that was most probably why the previous Site Foreman was expelled from the village and why she had become over protective of her.

Yet before Jed could manoeuvre himself into a position to exploit this apparent rift and begin working out a way of encouraging the Nurse to help him, he still had the problem of where he was going to stay for the night.

"No I'll have to drive to the nearest place and buy a blanket or something like that and get back here early enough to take these girls up to the Estate he decided, however as three of the Convent students drew closer to him Jed found his thoughts drifting back to the class he had witnessed earlier on.



"Finishing school for Ladies?" Jed joked to himself as the three short skirted and very sexy looking young girls approached him, "More like a School for Whores," he surmised as they drew closer, forming yet another mystery concerning the village itself and the fact that there was apparently only retired or older people living here, yet there seemed an abundance of young horny eighteen to twenty year old girls living here too.

"Hello Mr Moore!" all three of the girls giggled as they surrounded Jed.

"Err... Yeah hi!" he replied, recognising two of the girls from the class he had been shown.

"This is Molly... Molly Wilson!" the middle girl with two pony tails introduced the girl to her right.

"I'm Bessie and this is my sister Nelly!"

"Pleased to meet you all!" he folded his arms and leant back against the fence.

"We've gotta show you to our grandma's house!" Bessie once again spoke.

"Well I'm afraid I'll have to decline that offer Miss!" Jed replied.

"Oh Mr Moore are you leaving then?" Nelly enquired.

"Well I'm going to find a place to stay somewhere else I'm afraid!" Jed revealed his plans.

"Oh I see but the nearest place is like miles away?" Nelly rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

"Yeah you've gotta stay Mr Moore... Nurse Petal has told us you'll be takin us up to the stables for our riding lessons!" Bessie's smile disappeared, her hands still perched upon her hips as if she was the other two girls charge.

"Look ladies I'd love to stay, but I'm afraid your grandma has sorta put me off of the idea of staying at her place!" Jed kind of revealed his reasons for not accepting their grandmothers hospitality.

"Has she been groping you?" the blonde headed Molly enquired with a bright smile as she grabbed a hold of Bessie's arm. "She's forever doing that, my Uncle has to hide when she comes into the post office and so does poor old Mr Noble!"

"Stop it Molly!" Bessie huffed. "Look Mr Moore we know our grandma can be a little hands on, but it's her hormones and the fact that she's late into her pregnancy that's what makes her behave like that!"

"I'm sorry arr... Bessie isn't it?"

"Yes!" Bessie replied moodily.

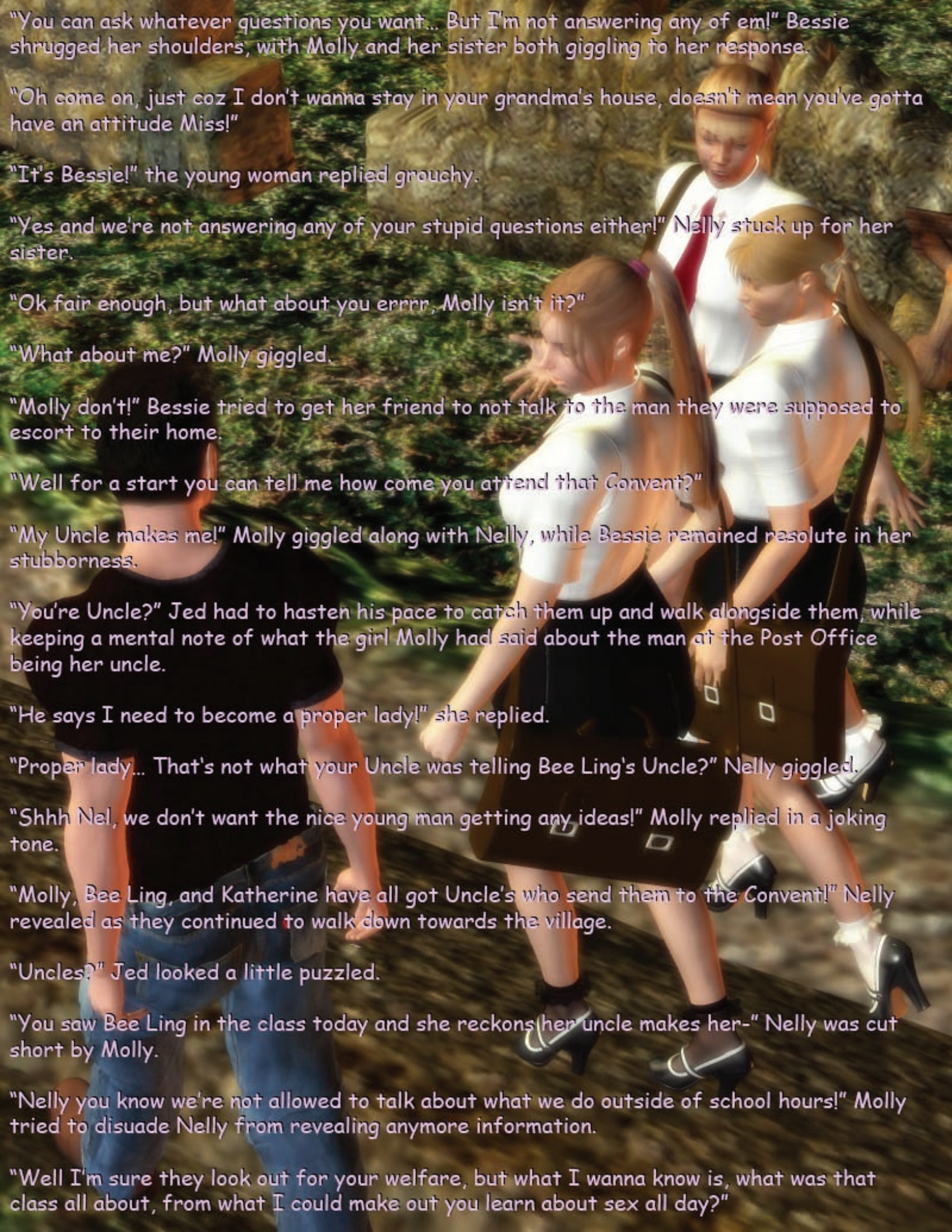
"I don't wanna sound rude and disrespectful to your grandmother's condition, but it would be much better for me to stay somewhere else!"

"So you're not gonna take us to the stables tomorrow?" Bessie asked.

"Well if I'm back in time I will, but I'm sure grown girls like you can make your way up to the stables by yourselves!" Jed answered Bessie's question.

"Oh well if that's your decision then we'll leave you be!" Bessie looked Jed up and down and turned to walk away with Molly and her sister in tow.

"Listen I'll come with you to the village I've gotta get my car anyway, and I've got a few questions I'd like to ask you!" Jed unfolded his arms and pushed himself off of the fence to follow behind the three girls.



"You can ask whatever questions you want... But I'm not answering any of em!" Bessie shrugged her shoulders, with Molly and her sister both giggling to her response.

"Oh come on, just coz I don't wanna stay in your grandma's house, doesn't mean you've gotta have an attitude Miss!"

"It's Bessie!" the young woman replied grouchy.

"Yes and we're not answering any of your stupid questions either!" Nelly stuck up for her sister.

"Ok fair enough, but what about you errrr, Molly isn't it?"

"What about me?" Molly giggled.

"Molly don't!" Bessie tried to get her friend to not talk to the man they were supposed to escort to their home.

"Well for a start you can tell me how come you attend that Convent?"

"My Uncle makes me!" Molly giggled along with Nelly, while Bessie remained resolute in her stubbornness.

"You're Uncle?" Jed had to hasten his pace to catch them up and walk alongside them, while keeping a mental note of what the girl Molly had said about the man at the Post Office being her uncle.

"He says I need to become a proper lady!" she replied.

"Proper lady... That's not what your Uncle was telling Bee Ling's Uncle?" Nelly giggled.

"Shhh Nel, we don't want the nice young man getting any ideas!" Molly replied in a joking tone.

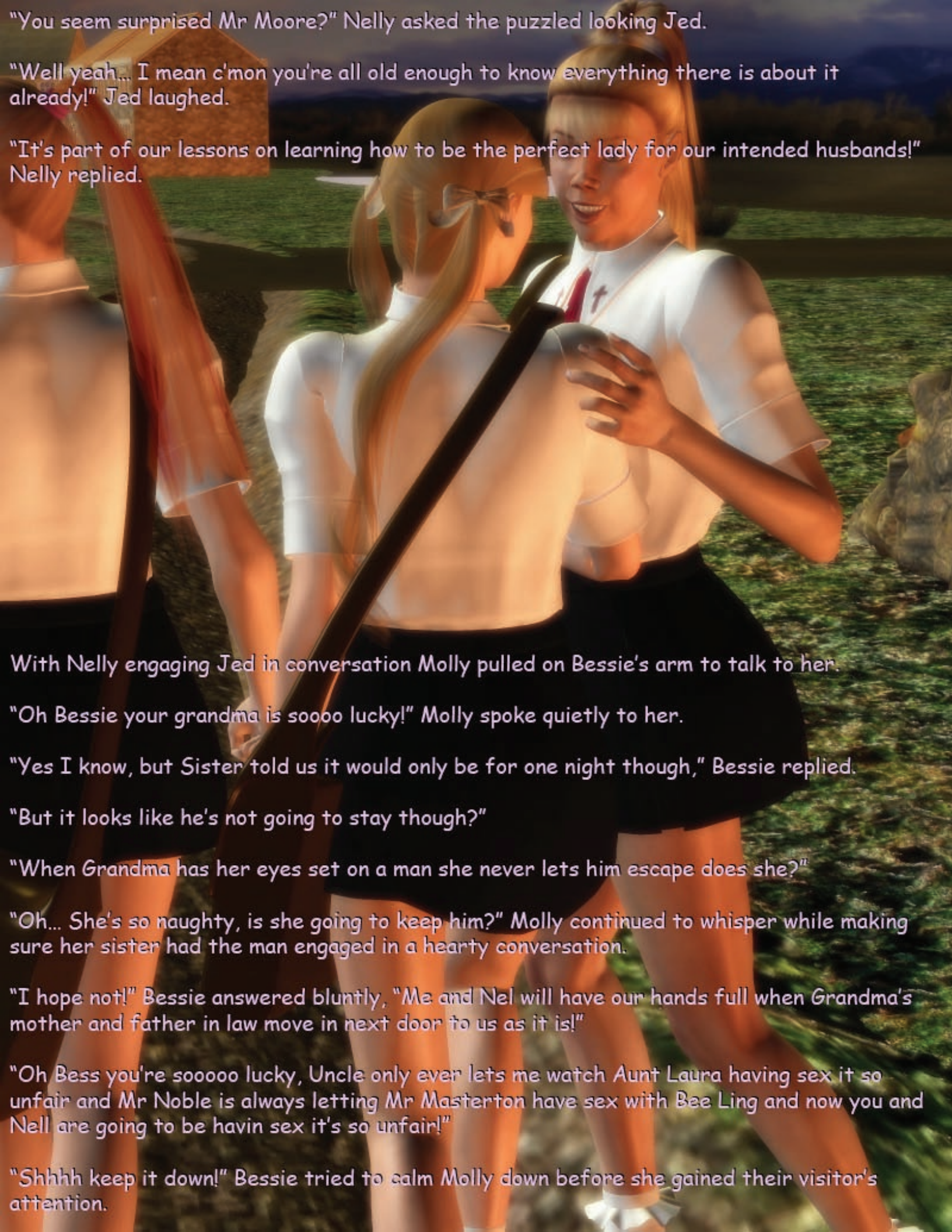
"Molly, Bee Ling, and Katherine have all got Uncle's who send them to the Convent!" Nelly revealed as they continued to walk down towards the village.

"Uncles?" Jed looked a little puzzled.

"You saw Bee Ling in the class today and she reckons her uncle makes her-" Nelly was cut short by Molly.

"Nelly you know we're not allowed to talk about what we do outside of school hours!" Molly tried to dissuade Nelly from revealing anymore information.

"Well I'm sure they look out for your welfare, but what I wanna know is, what was that class all about, from what I could make out you learn about sex all day?"

The image shows three young women standing outdoors in a grassy area. They are wearing white, short-sleeved blouses and black, knee-length skirts. The woman on the left is seen from the back, with her arms raised. The woman in the middle has blonde hair tied back with a bow. The woman on the right is looking towards the other two and has her hand near her chest. In the background, there is a wooden building and a landscape under a clear sky.

"You seem surprised Mr Moore?" Nelly asked the puzzled looking Jed.

"Well yeah... I mean c'mon you're all old enough to know everything there is about it already!" Jed laughed.

"It's part of our lessons on learning how to be the perfect lady for our intended husbands!" Nelly replied.

With Nelly engaging Jed in conversation Molly pulled on Bessie's arm to talk to her.

"Oh Bessie your grandma is soooo lucky!" Molly spoke quietly to her.

"Yes I know, but Sister told us it would only be for one night though," Bessie replied.

"But it looks like he's not going to stay though?"

"When Grandma has her eyes set on a man she never lets him escape does she?"

"Oh... She's so naughty, is she going to keep him?" Molly continued to whisper while making sure her sister had the man engaged in a hearty conversation.

"I hope not!" Bessie answered bluntly, "Me and Nel will have our hands full when Grandma's mother and father in law move in next door to us as it is!"

"Oh Bess you're sooooo lucky, Uncle only ever lets me watch Aunt Laura having sex it so unfair and Mr Noble is always letting Mr Masterton have sex with Bee Ling and now you and Nell are going to be havin sex it's so unfair!"

"Shhhh keep it down!" Bessie tried to calm Molly down before she gained their visitor's attention.

"So how many girls actually attend this Finishing School then?"


"Including me Molly, my sister and that slut Katherine, oh and Bee Ling there's about 5 of us girls!" Nelly answered without any thought.

"5 of you?" Jed found the girl's reply a little odd, because he had already counted for himself more than 6, "Well I was fortunate enough to meet this Katherine earlier, but there was another girl in your class a short haired blonde girl... Who was she?"

"That was Stacey Dolan... She's like Sophia, Katherine's sister... They don't wear the same uniform as us and neither do the interns!" Nelly continued to reveal a bit more of what goes on inside of the school.

"Yeah I forgot about these interns and I must admit I've heard them mentioned on several occasions," Jed continued to press what appeared to be Ms Newlington's youngest granddaughter further, "But why are they so different to you?"

"They're not allowed to leave the convent at all that's why they're labelled as interns, they live in the dormitory... They have lessons like us, but because they are relatively new they are way behind in their lessons so that's why you'll never see us with them, plus they're not very lady-" Nelly was suddenly stopped from revealing anymore by her sister.



"I'm sorry Mr Moore, but my sister has told you far too much as it is and we're nearly home, so considering you're not staying with us tonight, it would be best if you left us to walk the rest of the way alone!" Bessie put the very inquisitive man in his place, with Molly nodding in agreement behind her.

"I could ask my Uncle if you could stay at our place?" Molly sounded very enthusiastic.

"Err... The Post office right?"

"Yes that's right, my Uncle and his -" Molly was soon cut short by Bessie.

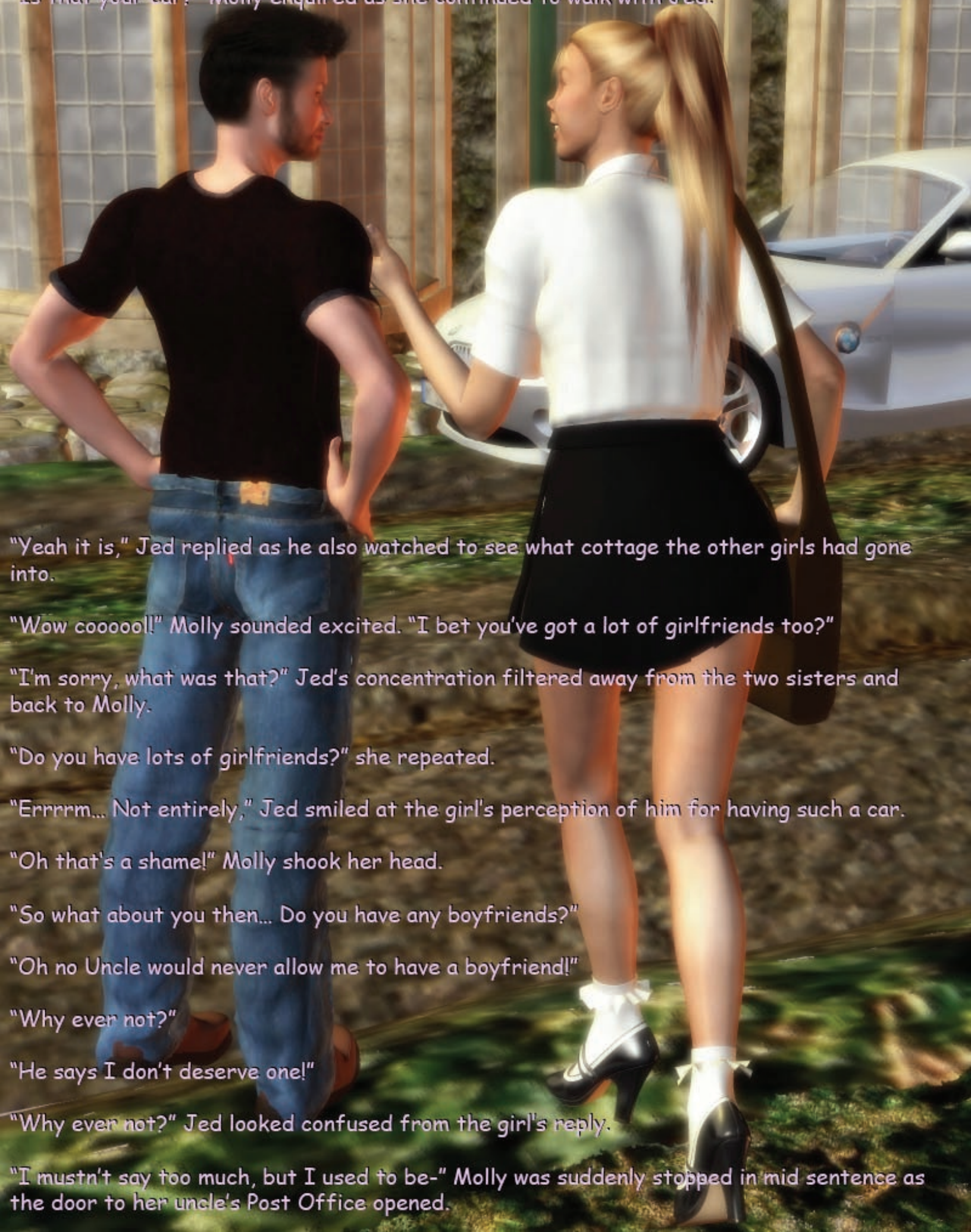
"Mr Moore has made it quite clear he doesn't want to stay in the village and besides your Uncle will never let a stranger stay in his home, you know how protective he is of you!" Bessie interrupted Molly.

"Oh yes I'm sorry Mr Moore my Uncle would never agree to a stranger staying over!"

"That's perfectly fine," Jed was kind of glad that Ms Newlington's more level headed and older granddaughter had intervened, for he had already met the girl's Uncle and from what he had seen of him he certainly looked and acted a little creepy. "But I've got me car, so I'll see you tomorrow if I get up in time!"

"Whatever!" Bessie shrugged her shoulders, "Come along Nel let's get home!" she grabbed a hold of her sister and walked away from Jed towards a row of two cottages and a single smaller one.

"Is that your car?" Molly enquired as she continued to walk with Jed.



"Yeah it is," Jed replied as he also watched to see what cottage the other girls had gone into.

"Wow coooool!" Molly sounded excited. "I bet you've got a lot of girlfriends too?"

"I'm sorry, what was that?" Jed's concentration filtered away from the two sisters and back to Molly.

"Do you have lots of girlfriends?" she repeated.

"Errrrm... Not entirely," Jed smiled at the girl's perception of him for having such a car.

"Oh that's a shame!" Molly shook her head.

"So what about you then... Do you have any boyfriends?"

"Oh no Uncle would never allow me to have a boyfriend!"

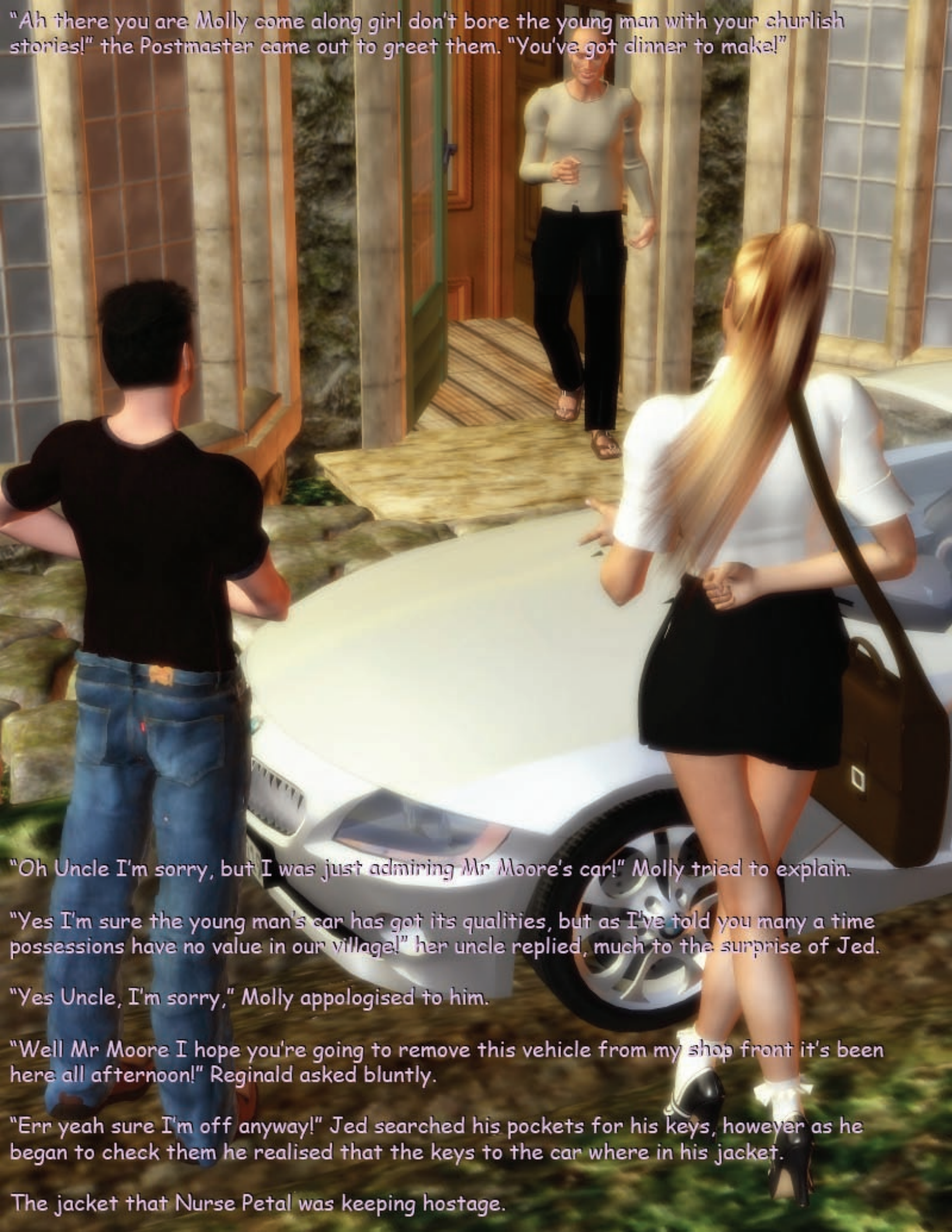
"Why ever not?"

"He says I don't deserve one!"

"Why ever not?" Jed looked confused from the girl's reply.

"I mustn't say too much, but I used to be-" Molly was suddenly stopped in mid sentence as the door to her uncle's Post Office opened.

"Ah there you are Molly come along girl don't bore the young man with your churlish stories!" the Postmaster came out to greet them. "You've got dinner to make!"



"Oh Uncle I'm sorry, but I was just admiring Mr Moore's car!" Molly tried to explain.

"Yes I'm sure the young man's car has got its qualities, but as I've told you many a time possessions have no value in our village!" her uncle replied, much to the surprise of Jed.

"Yes Uncle, I'm sorry," Molly apologised to him.

"Well Mr Moore I hope you're going to remove this vehicle from my shop front it's been here all afternoon!" Reginald asked bluntly.

"Err yeah sure I'm off anyway!" Jed searched his pockets for his keys, however as he began to check them he realised that the keys to the car were in his jacket.

The jacket that Nurse Petal was keeping hostage.

"Is there a problem Mr Moore?" the Postmaster enquired as his niece joined him.

"I'm afraid I've misplaced my keys!" Jed replied trying to hide a justifiable smile from the Postmaster.

"Well if you don't get the car moved-" the Postmaster began.

"Hey hold on old man... I'm not saying I'm not going to move it, it's just that my keys are in my jacket and at the moment my jacket is up at Estate on the hill!"

"Oh dear I see," the Postmaster looked rather sorry to hear of Jed's predicament. "Have you been up to see Lord Dolan then?"

"Oh no I left my jacket in the nurse's office and she took it with her up to estate!"

"I see, well that's going to be a problem for you Mr Moore," the Postmaster began, "you see they don't let anyone onto the estate unless they're invited... And without an invitation?"

"Well I've been invited up to the stables tomorrow," Jed considered his situation.

"Oh yes Uncle that's right Mr Moore has been asked to escort Ms Newlington's grand-daughters to their riding lessons!" Molly finished Jed's reply enthusiastically.

"Well I suppose one night won't hurt... But I want it moved before lunchtime tomorrow!"

"Oh Uncle I'm sure Mr Moore will oblige won't you?" Molly once again answered for him.

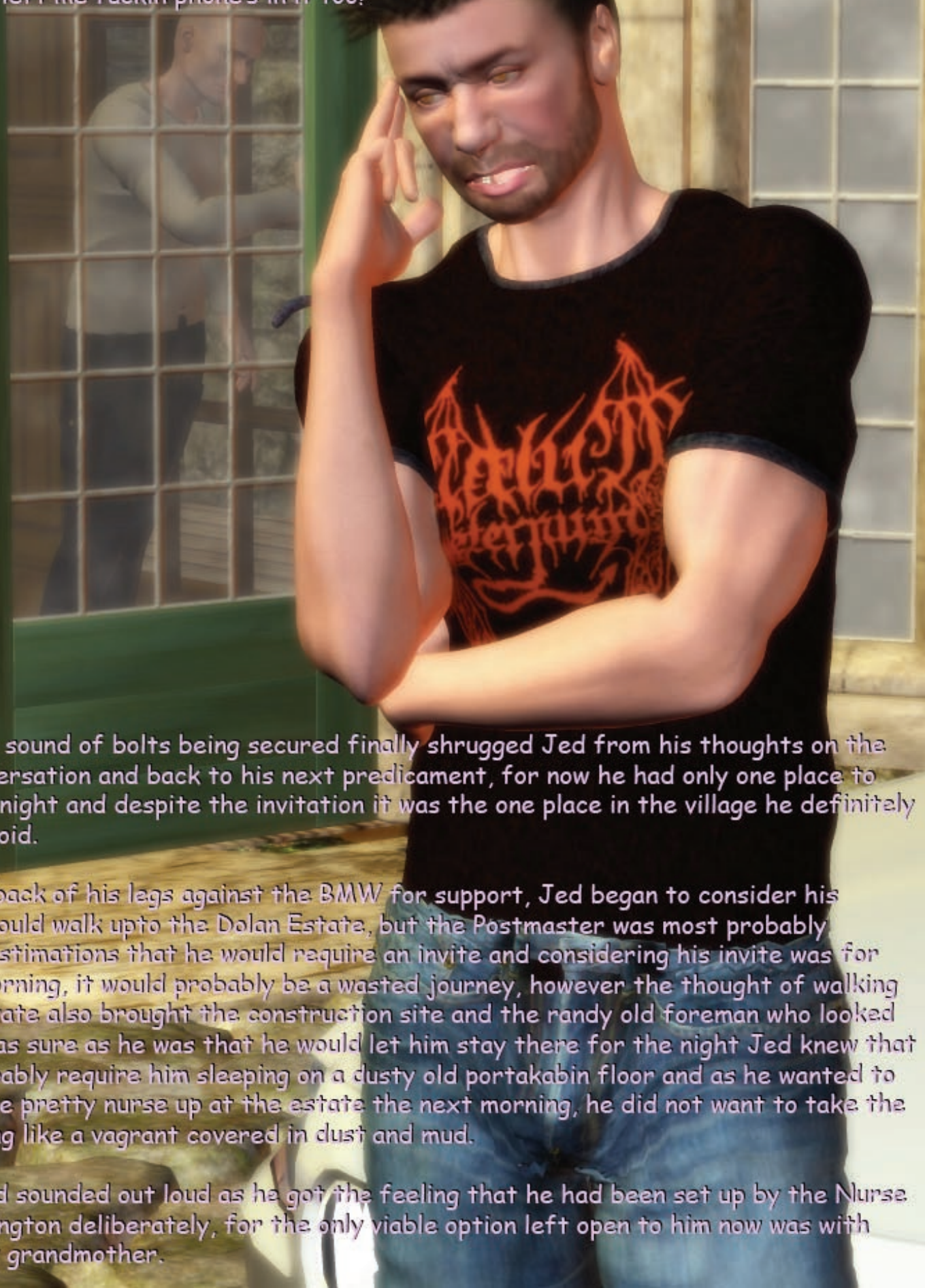
"Huh?" Jed seemed a little perturbed, "Oh errr... Yeah sure!"

"Well it's time for you to come in now Molly!" the Postmaster turned to his niece, "So I'll bid you good day young man!"

"Err yeah sure," Jed seemed lost in thought.

"Yes goodbye Mr Moore!" Molly smiled and span around on her high heeled Mary Janes and followed her Uncle into the Post Office.

'She knew my keys were in my pockets! Jed went over his conversation with the Nurse when she had shown him his jacket. 'And she seemed rather sure that I'd be staying in this place... Fuck it... I should've realised the fuckin keys were in it!' he continued to recall how confident the nurse had been in her estimations of where he would be staying for the night. 'And I left me fuckin phone's in it too!'



However the sound of bolts being secured finally shrugged Jed from his thoughts on the Nurse's conversation and back to his next predicament, for now he had only one place to stay for the night and despite the invitation it was the one place in the village he definitely wanted to avoid.

Leaning the back of his legs against the BMW for support, Jed began to consider his options, he could walk up to the Dolan Estate, but the Postmaster was most probably right in his estimations that he would require an invite and considering his invite was for tomorrow morning, it would probably be a wasted journey, however the thought of walking up to the estate also brought the construction site and the randy old foreman who looked after it and as sure as he was that he would let him stay there for the night Jed knew that it would probably require him sleeping on a dusty old portakabin floor and as he wanted to meet with the pretty nurse up at the estate the next morning, he did not want to take the risk of looking like a vagrant covered in dust and mud.

"Fuck it!" Jed sounded out loud as he got the feeling that he had been set up by the Nurse and Ms Newington deliberately, for the only viable option left open to him now was with the pregnant grandmother.

# *Chapter Eight*

*Guest*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

Deflated Jed ambled over to the cottages where he had seen the two granddaughters go into and as he looked around the very small and neatly arranged front garden area, he could see that Ms Newlington kept a tidy house.



Knocking on the door Jed hoped that his estimations of the woman were wrong, but her continuing pawing and groping of him up at the Convent gave him no other perception of her and as he waited for someone to answer the door, he could not help but chuckle to himself as he began to picture himself trying to avoid being anywhere the pregnant sixty year old.

"Oh its you?" Bessie huffed as she opened the door to Jed.

"Err yeah... Well I'm kind of in a bit of a predicament," Jed was a little surprised to see the girl wearing her pyjamas.

Pyjamas that exposed her very trim waist line.

"So you've decided our Grandma's invitation was good enough for you after all?"

"Well I err... Yeah I'm sorry bout all that but?" Jed did not know what to say as Ms Newlington's eldest granddaughter stared at him rather angrily.

"Your sorry... You insult our Grandma and now you expect her to give you a bed for the night?"

"Well yeah... Look Miss?"

"And you don't remember my name either?" Bessie shook her head in disbelief.

"Yeah I'm sorry I don't," Jed admitted yet another error on his behalf, however looking at the girl dressed as she was, had him thinking that staying the night in their cottage could be quite a pleasant experience after all.

"Well it's Bessie!" she replied with a huff, "And I suppose you'd better come in, though it's against my better judgement!"

"Err yes of course Bessie," Jed tried to hide his smile.

Walking into the cottage that was really big enough to be considered as a house, Jed could see that the girl's grandmother had gone to a lot of expense to decorate her home.

"It's very nice your Gran's house!" Jed mentioned as he followed behind Ms Newlington's very shapely eldest granddaughter.

"Yes our Grandma keeps her place neat and tidy!" Bessie led their guest towards the kitchen, as she scuffed her puppy slippers against the ceramic tiled floor.

"You'll have to excuse me and my sister, for we did not expect you to stay with us!" she continued as she reached the kitchen.

"Err yeah that's ok," he sighed as he watched Bessie's gorgeous ass cheeks wobble in her pyjama heart printed bottoms a sight that was also inspiring his groin to come alive, however as he reached the kitchen he was soon lost for words.



"Hello Mr Moore I must say it's a real surprise to see you've changed your mind?" Bessie's sister was in the kitchen.

"Err... Yeah?" Jed managed to stammer as he walked in to see Bessie's sister in her beige laced underwear.

"Oh Grandma's going to be so happy you've decided to stay, she doesn't like me and Bessie going up to the estate on Saturday mornings without an escort!"

"Yes I'm afraid my sister Nelly is right Mr Moore!" Bessie had to agree with her sister.

"Why ever not?" Jed had to ask, for both sisters looked capable and old enough to walk themselves.

"Well Grandma always takes us, and it's getting rather hard for her to make the long walk in her condition and-" Bessie cut her sister short.

"She escorts us because of that dirty old man Mr Poole... He's a lecherous man and as Grandma keeps telling us he wants to get into our panties!" Bessie finished the reason behind why Jed was required to escort them up to the Estate.

"Yes that's right... Grandma says she doesn't want us ending up with a reputation like Mr Masterton's niece Katherine!" Nelly continued.

"Yes Katherine is always being caught with the workmen!" Bessie shook her head with disgust.

"Err yeah I'm afraid I've had the privilege of meeting this Katherine already," Jed admitted, although from his perspective, he found the young girl in question rather sexy, just as he found these two sisters.

"I was just preparing Grandma's supper would you like me to fix you something?" Nelly asked their guest.

"I arr?"

"Oh come along Mr Moore you must be hungry and where else in this small village are you gonna get any food!" Nelly offered him her grandmother's place at the table.

"Aren't you two going to eat?" Jed looked at the table set for one.

"Oh no we're on diets and we have a lunch at school!" Nelly responded. "Now come please sit Mr Moore!"

Jed sat down at the table as both girls began to prepare him something to eat.

"So how come you girls are living with your Gran then?" Jed enquired.

"We were born here!" Bessie replied.

"Oh I see," Jed sounded a bit puzzled.

"Our mother and father died," Nelly could see where their guest's next question would lead.

"I'm sorry to hear that," Jed offered his condolences.

"That's ok Mr Moore, it was a long time ago!" Bessie replied without too much anguish on her face.

"Yes they're buried up at the church," Nelly leaned over Jed as she offered him a drink, "Juice?"

"Err yeah... Sure," Jed could not help his eyes focusing on the girl's shapely breasts that were nestled beneath her laced bustier.

"It's our Grandma's own recipe!" Nelly smiled as she saw the strange look on their guest's face as he sipped it.

"Yes she adds cinnamon and another spice to it to give it a more zesty taste!" Bessie added as she placed a sandwich on the plate before him.

"Oh yeah it's got a very unusual flavour to it!" Jed drank some more.

"So tell us all about yourself Mr Moore?" Bessie enthused as she sat down opposite him.

"Oh yes Mr Moore you gotta tell us what you do, we don't get to talk to outsiders ever!"

"Yes Grandmother refuses to let us go anywhere unless we're escorted by her!"

"Oh well I'm," Jed thought about his reply and wondered if he should continue with his lame story of being a mechanic. "I work for a newspaper!" he decided to go with the truth.

"Newspaper oh wow that sounds really good!" Bassia sounded intrigued. "What do you do at the newspaper?"

"Oh I'm a reporter!"

"A reporter that's cool... What sorta things do you report about?" Nelly also found Jed's vocation interesting.

"Anything of interest!" Jed replied.

"We don't get newspapers in the village only the men folk are allowed to see them!" Bassia began to reveal.

"Menfolk?" Jed enquired, although from what he had already seen of this village that would not have surprised him.

"Oh yes Mr Noble Bee Ling's uncle he reads newspapers," Bassia answered, "And Molly's uncle he reads them too!"

"So you're telling me you've never read a newspaper?"

"No Grandma would punish us if we did!" Bassia replied waving her hands around, "although I did get a sneak look at one that one of Mr Poole's workers had dropped on the floor a month back, but grandma snatched it from me and sent me to my room!"

"That's a bit harsh... Why would she do that?"

"Because we don't want their pretty little heads filled with rubbish and lies!" Judith suddenly appeared in the doorway of the kitchen.

"Oh grandma we've been looking after Mr Moore while you've-" Bessie began to explain.

"Yes I can see that... Now what's all this nonsense about newspapers?" Ms Newlington appeared rather strict in her stance.

"Yes I'm afraid I'm to blame Ms Newlington, and I must say I'm a bit puzzled with your outlook on newspapers... I mean why is it that only men are aloud to read them?"

"Newspaper's are for men and are full of things that they like to talk about, what possible things can be learned from such a thing!"

"Well how're yer gonna know what's goin'on in the world for starters?" Jed put up his defense for newspapers.

"My dear Jedidiah, the only thing that we womenfolk are interested in... Is what goes on in our village!"

"So you're telling'me that your granddaughters are not interested in what goes on beyond this village?"

"No they are not!" Ms Newlington put her case forward bluntly. "My granddaughters know all there is for them to know and besides newspapers are filled with nothing but lies and untruths!"


"Well I wouldn't say they are full of lies!" Jed tried to stick up for newspapers.

"That's enough of this silly talk about newspapers, my granddaughter's have no need for them and will never have one!" Ms Newlington bluntly ended their converstation, "Now Bess if you'd like to show our guest into the lounge please, because I want Nelly to help me outta this dress, so I can freshen up and she can get ready for bed!"

"Yes Grandma!" both girls acknowledged her.

As Jed followed Bessie into the small lounge the first thing he noticed was the rather unusual fragrance that hit his nostrils as soon as he entered the room and to make it worse it was a smell he just could not distinguish nor put a name to.

Trying to shake off the strange smell he briefly looked around the lounge and as he did he could see that Ms Newlington was serious about her granddaughters not needing to know anything about the outside world, for they had no television or radio and to further her strict rules on concerning the boundaries of their knowledge of the world outside he could neither see a music system.



"Please Mr Moore take a seat," Bessie offered him a seat.

"Err I see you have no TV?" Jed enquired. "Or any kinda music system, do'ya not listen to music or anything like that?"

"Oh no... Grandma says it gives us false ideas," Bessie replied.

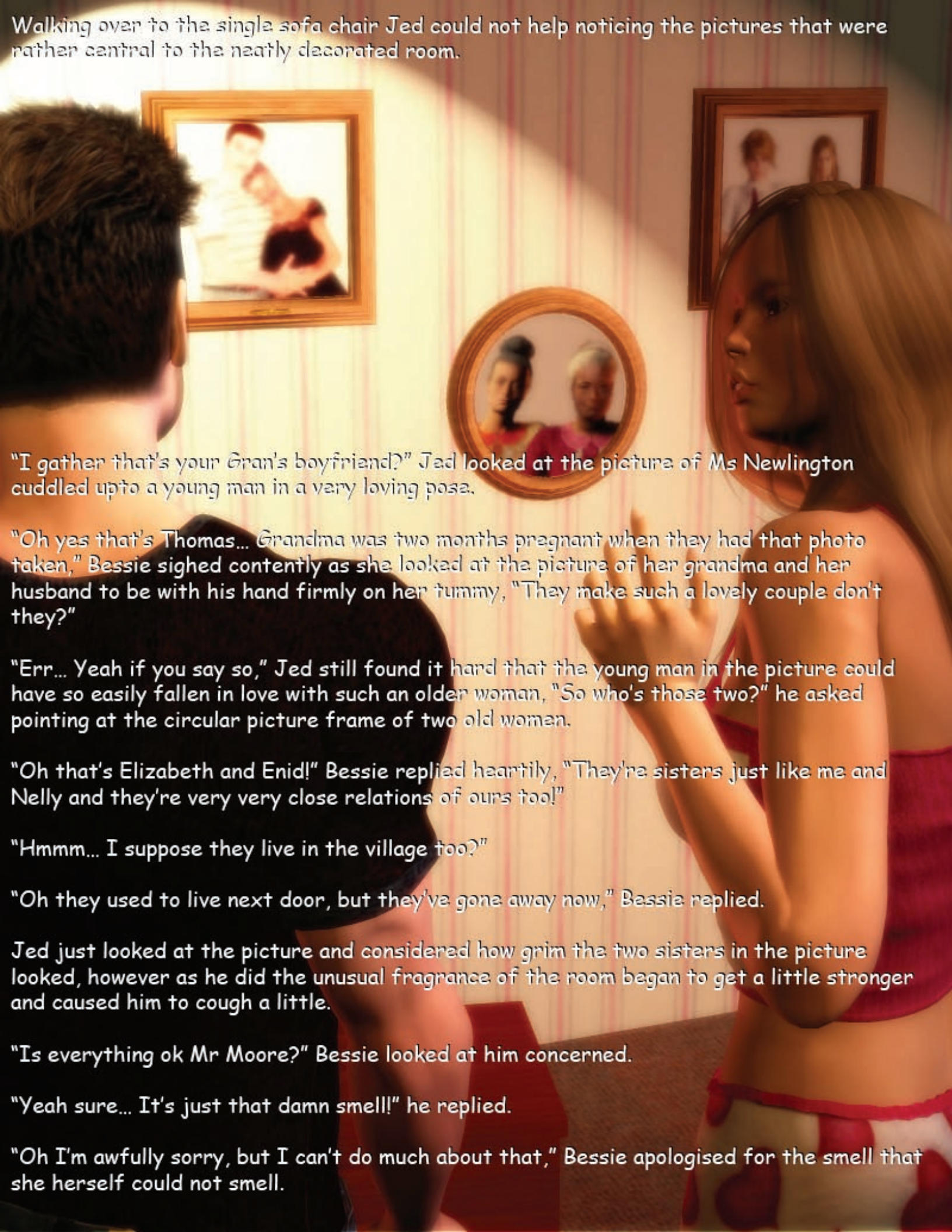
"Jeez... Either your Gran's some kinda of religious freak or she's a very strict woman!" Jed gazed around the strange smelling lounge. "So wha'd'ya do for entertainment?"

"We have plenty of things to do that occupy our minds!" Bessie replied with a smile.

"Oh," Jed looked a little surprised at the girls reply, "Look I'm sorry but what is that smell?" he finally had to ask.

"I could not really tell you but I'd imagine it's a combination of all Grandma's plants and flowers she has around the room!" Bessie appeared to be none the wiser or bothered about the smell. "She has a way with plants and flowers, but please Mr Moore take a seat would you!"

Walking over to the single sofa chair Jed could not help noticing the pictures that were rather central to the neatly decorated room.

A man with dark hair, seen from the back, is looking at a woman with long blonde hair. They are in a room with light-colored, vertically striped wallpaper. On the wall are three framed photographs: a square one on the left showing a couple, a circular one in the center showing two older women, and another square one on the right showing a couple. The woman is gesturing with her hand towards the circular photo.

"I gather that's your Gran's boyfriend?" Jed looked at the picture of Ms Newington cuddled up to a young man in a very loving pose.

"Oh yes that's Thomas... Grandma was two months pregnant when they had that photo taken," Bessie sighed contently as she looked at the picture of her grandma and her husband to be with his hand firmly on her tummy, "They make such a lovely couple don't they?"

"Err... Yeah if you say so," Jed still found it hard that the young man in the picture could have so easily fallen in love with such an older woman, "So who's those two?" he asked pointing at the circular picture frame of two old women.

"Oh that's Elizabeth and Enid!" Bessie replied heartily, "They're sisters just like me and Nelly and they're very very close relations of ours too!"

"Hmmm... I suppose they live in the village too?"

"Oh they used to live next door, but they've gone away now," Bessie replied.

Jed just looked at the picture and considered how grim the two sisters in the picture looked, however as he did the unusual fragrance of the room began to get a little stronger and caused him to cough a little.

"Is everything ok Mr Moore?" Bessie looked at him concerned.

"Yeah sure... It's just that damn smell!" he replied.

"Oh I'm awfully sorry, but I can't do much about that," Bessie apologised for the smell that she herself could not smell.

"So how'd they meet?" he asked despite Ms Newington having told him earlier.

"Oh Grandma was working for Thomas as a cleaner and housekeeper and they fell in love, isn't that just so romantic?" Bessie replied with a hearty sigh.

"Well I suppose so, but I gotta say it's kinda odd a young man falling for someone old enough to be his own grandmother don't ya think?"

"Why should I think its odd, I think it's rather wonderful that a seventy one year old lady can fall in love with such a handsome young man!"

"What?" Jed gulped, "Did you say she's Seventy One?"

"Yes Mr Moore she is!" Bessie looked at Jed rather taken aback that he should find her age so incredible.

"Jazz she looks young for 70... I'd've taken her for at least 58 to 60!"

"It's village life Mr Moore!" Bessie replied with a smile.


"It's definitely something!" Jed shook his head with disbelief. "So if she's 70 odd how'd she get pregnant so fast?"

"I'm sorry Mr Moore?"

"Your Grandmother fell pregnant straight away and at her age, I'm telling ya that's front page news," Jed considered the angle of the story.

"Oh do you intend writing about our Grandmother's pregnancy Mr Moore?" Bessie asked intrigued by the thought.

"Well yeah it's a possibility!"



"I shouldn't be telling you this but she was sort of made to get pregnant!" Bessie whispered.

"Made... What do'ya mean?"

"Grandma was always in credit with Mrs Noble at the grocers," Bessie began to reveal to Jed everything she knew about the village and how all of the villagers property had actually belonged to the village parish trust that was owned by Mr and Mrs Masterton and that when they where forced to hand over the rectory and the trust to the people who had redeveloped the Nunnery and Convent, they had also acquired everyone in the villages property.

"So you're telling me that everyone in the village doesn't own their homes?"

"Yes that's right, Grandma's house belongs to them too!" Bessie acknowledged. "So you see the debt Grandma owed to Mrs Noble she now owed to the Convent!"

"And the Convent in return for this debt made your Grandma go to the city?"

"Not quite, they made her goto some clinic!"

"A fertility clinic and they made yer Gran pregnant?"

"Oh no Thomas was responsible for making Grandma pregnant, but she told us that the clinic gave her some kind of special drug that made her fertile!"

"Jeez, I knew there was sommit odd about all these pregnancies, so they forced your Gran to goto the city and get pregnant?" Jed was beginning to see his headlines forming for the front of his exclusive article on Cresswell Industries and their illegal experimentations.

"But how did she manage to get this Thomas to agree, I already know she was just his cleaner?"

"Oh Mr Moore, it was love!" Bessie returned with a warm smile, "it's the most powerfulest thing in the world!"

"But?" Jed was suddenly cut short as the lounge door swung open.

"I trust my dear Bessie has not been tittle tattling again?" Ms Newlington walked into the room.

"Oh no Grandmother I haven't," Bessie turned around to face her.

'Fuck' Jed thought to himself as he turned to face Ms Newlington, for standing besides her was Bessie's sister, Nelly, and she was wearing a very see-through night dress that revealed every contour of her body, however as he stared at her gorgeously young body, his groin also began to respond along with his thoughts.

"Now then Jedidiah, Nelly will show you to your room for tonight," Ms Newlington began, "I know it maybe slightly early for someone of your particular nature, but in this house we are all in bed by 7PM!"

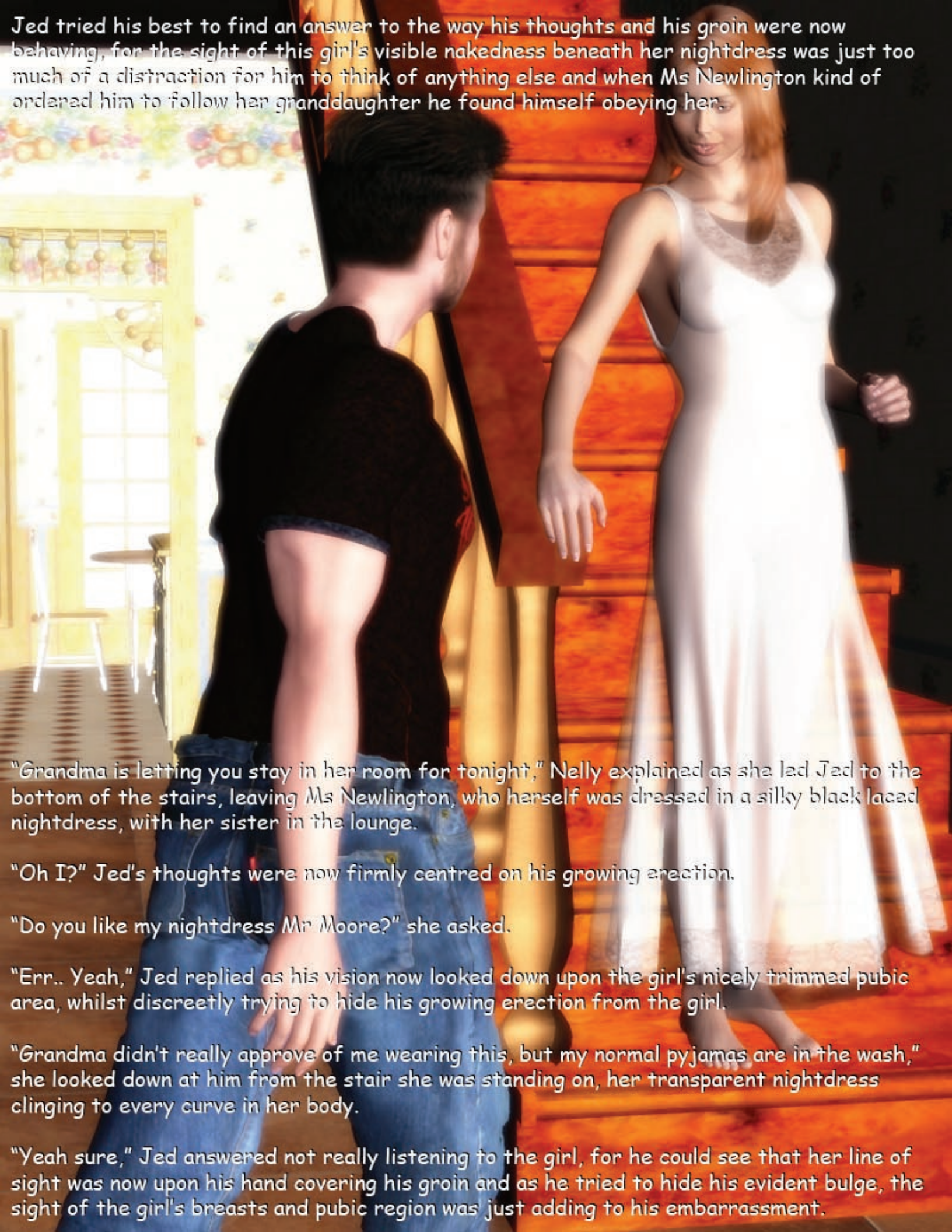
"Err... Yeah... Of course," Jed replied mesmerised by the sight of Bessie's sister.

"Follow me Mr Moore I'll show you to your room!" Nelly smiled at him.

"Yeah sure," Jed could feel his cock suddenly getting harder and harder beneath his jeans and boxers.

"Hurry along Jedidiah!" Ms Newlington asked her guest to comply.

Jed tried his best to find an answer to the way his thoughts and his groin were now behaving, for the sight of this girl's visible nakedness beneath her nightdress was just too much of a distraction for him to think of anything else and when Ms Newlington kind of ordered him to follow her granddaughter he found himself obeying her.



"Grandma is letting you stay in her room for tonight," Nelly explained as she led Jed to the bottom of the stairs, leaving Ms Newlington, who herself was dressed in a silky black laced nightdress, with her sister in the lounge.

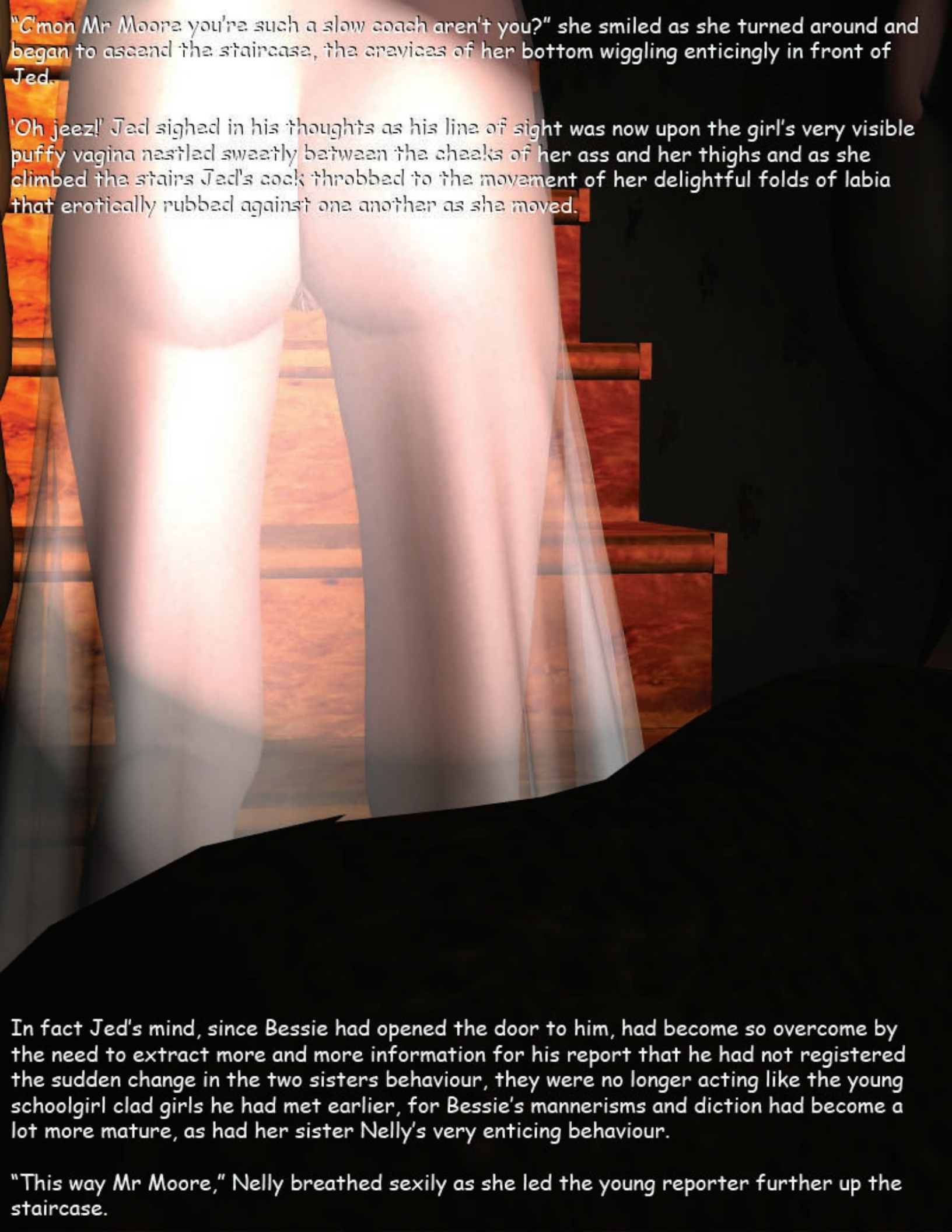
"Oh I?" Jed's thoughts were now firmly centred on his growing erection.

"Do you like my nightdress Mr Moore?" she asked.

"Err.. Yeah," Jed replied as his vision now looked down upon the girl's nicely trimmed pubic area, whilst discreetly trying to hide his growing erection from the girl.

"Grandma didn't really approve of me wearing this, but my normal pyjamas are in the wash," she looked down at him from the stair she was standing on, her transparent nightdress clinging to every curve in her body.

"Yeah sure," Jed answered not really listening to the girl, for he could see that her line of sight was now upon his hand covering his groin and as he tried to hide his evident bulge, the sight of the girl's breasts and pubic region was just adding to his embarrassment.



"C'mon Mr Moore you're such a slow coach aren't you?" she smiled as she turned around and began to ascend the staircase, the crevices of her bottom wiggling enticingly in front of Jed.

'Oh jeez!' Jed sighed in his thoughts as his line of sight was now upon the girl's very visible puffy vagina nestled sweetly between the cheeks of her ass and her thighs and as she climbed the stairs Jed's cock throbbed to the movement of her delightful folds of labia that erotically rubbed against one another as she moved.

In fact Jed's mind, since Bessie had opened the door to him, had become so overcome by the need to extract more and more information for his report that he had not registered the sudden change in the two sisters behaviour, they were no longer acting like the young schoolgirl clad girls he had met earlier, for Bessie's mannerisms and diction had become a lot more mature, as had her sister Nelly's very enticing behaviour.

"This way Mr Moore," Nelly breathed sexily as she led the young reporter further up the staircase.


"Here you go Mr Moore!" Nelly opened the door to her grandma's bedroom.



"Yes errr... Thank you very much," Jed tried his best to hide his very prominent hard on as he stood behind her. "But where is you're err Gran gonna sleep?"

"Oh she'll find somewhere to sleep don't you worry Mr Moore!" Nelly replied.

"Right... that's good errrrr... Nelly," Jed stuttered as he walked into the room, trying to conceal his embarrassment.



"Is everything ok Mr Moore, you look a little agitated?" Nelly enquired as she turned around and faced Jed.

"Errr... Yeah of course yeah... Everythin's fine!" he held his hands over his groin.

"Oh Mr Moore I hope I'm not giving you the wrong idea with my nightdress?" Nelly smiled as she could see Jed's protrusion despite his hands hiding it.

"Err, of course not... No!" Jed felt his forehead beginning to sweat.

"Oh ok then I'll leave you to get some rest," Nelly took one more look at Jed's futile attempt to hide his erection in his trousers smiled and then left the bedroom.

With the door closed Jed quickly got undressed to his boxers and much to his surprise his erection was still there.

"What the fuck?" Jed tried to think of something less erotic like the former teacher he had taped a 'Mammoth' sign to when he was at high school, however as he did his thoughts seemed to go full circle and he ended up thinking about Ms Newlington's granddaughter Nally and her wonderfully shaped torso beneath her nightdress.

"C'mon Jed get a hold of yerself!" he tried desperately to shrug the way his groin was feeling from his mind, but as he looked down at his crotch, his erection was straining the front of his boxers. "Oh jeez just go away!"

However worse was to follow, for as he began to pace about the bedroom he was shocked to see the door suddenly open.

"Is everything ok young man?" Ms Newlington enquired as she stood in the opening.

"I err?" Jed hurriedly turned away from Ms Newlington hoping that she had not seen his untimely erection.

"Oh Jedidiah my goodness, you really do have a problem don't you!" Ms Newlington smiled as she looked down at Jed's tented boxers.

"Oh please Ms Newlington?" Jed turned painfully around to hide himself.



"You young men are all the same aren't you... Minds full of just one thing!"

"No please Ms Newlington I?" Jed tried to explain.

"There's nothing to explain young man, it's perfectly natural for a young man like you to find a lady in my condition so exciting!" Ms Newlington smiled warmly at Jed.

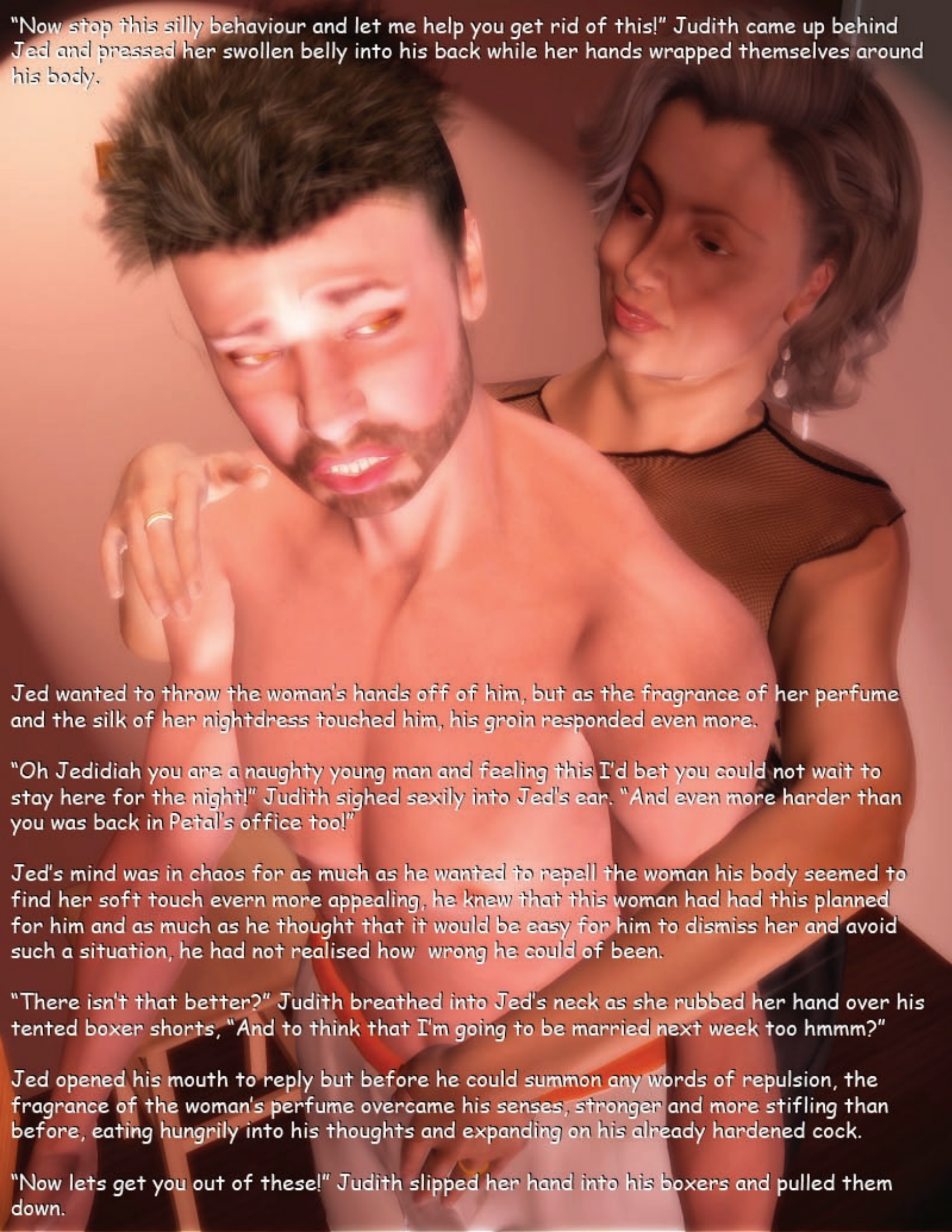
"But Ms Newlington it was-" Jed was about to say that it was the sight of her granddaughter's nakedness through her nightdress that had brought it on.

"I won't hear nothing more of this Jedidiah!" she interrupted him. "The first time we met this afternoon I could see you were smitten with me... Now stop calling me Ms Newlington, you know what my first name is don't you?"

"Errrrr... Yeeee-aaaah errrrr... But?" Jed stammered as he tried to find the words to dispel this woman's theory that it was her that he found so sexy.

"And after all you've already seen me naked haven't you?" Judith closed the door behind her. "And as I recall you had an erection then as well?"

"Yeah I?" Jed could not escape the fact that he had had an erection after feeling her breast and squeezing some milk from her nipple.

A man with dark hair and a beard is shown from the chest up, looking down with a pained or uncomfortable expression. A woman with short, wavy grey hair is behind him, her hands wrapped around his chest and shoulders. She has a soft, knowing smile. The lighting is warm and intimate, suggesting an indoor setting.

"Now stop this silly behaviour and let me help you get rid of this!" Judith came up behind Jed and pressed her swollen belly into his back while her hands wrapped themselves around his body.

Jed wanted to throw the woman's hands off of him, but as the fragrance of her perfume and the silk of her nightdress touched him, his groin responded even more.

"Oh Jedidiah you are a naughty young man and feeling this I'd bet you could not wait to stay here for the night!" Judith sighed sexily into Jed's ear. "And even more harder than you was back in Petal's office too!"

Jed's mind was in chaos for as much as he wanted to repel the woman his body seemed to find her soft touch even more appealing, he knew that this woman had had this planned for him and as much as he thought that it would be easy for him to dismiss her and avoid such a situation, he had not realised how wrong he could of been.

"There isn't that better?" Judith breathed into Jed's neck as she rubbed her hand over his tented boxer shorts, "And to think that I'm going to be married next week too hmmm?"

Jed opened his mouth to reply but before he could summon any words of repulsion, the fragrance of the woman's perfume overcame his senses, stronger and more stifling than before, eating hungrily into his thoughts and expanding on his already hardened cock.

"Now lets get you out of these!" Judith slipped her hand into his boxers and pulled them down.

"Look I?" Jed finally beat a path through her intoxicating perfume and tried to back away from the woman, but before he knew what had hit him she had pulled his arm up behind his back and was now stroking his erect cock.

"Don't think for one moment that I'm a pushover Jedidiah," she gazed firmly into his eyes, as she held onto his arm tightly, "I like to be in control in the bedroom... My Thomas will tell you that!"

"Jeez Lady go easy!" Jed gritted his teeth as Ms Newlington's hold on his arm began to hurt.

"Call me by proper name Jedidiah and I might consider it!" she smiled calmly knowing that she now had the young reporter where she wanted him.

'This can't be happening?' Jed wondered how the woman could she be so strong and at her age.

"Now what is my name?" Judith twisted his arm a bit further as she playfully rubbed his cock.

"Errr Ju.... Aarghh... Dith," he replied.

"Now tell me what you would like to do to me Jedidiah!" she then asked him.

"Jeez... I errr... I want errr?"

"You want to fuck me don't you Jedidiah!" she twisted his arm a bit more.

"Aaaagh... Jeez that aaagh!" Jed was now beginning to fret as his arm was really starting to hurt.

"Sorry my dear I still did not hear what you said?" Judith smiled as she asked him again.

"Please errr... Judith can I fuck you!" Jed finally said what she wanted him to say.

"Well as you've asked so nicely I'll let you!" she finally let go of his arm.

Jed sighed with relief as she let go of his arm.

"Now help me out of this nightdress Jedidiah!" she ordered him.

Jed could not understand why he did not just grab a hold of his clothes and make a run for it, for the situation he was now in was like nothing he had encountered in his life, his cock was throbbing with anticipation and as hard as he tried to fathom out why he could not beat his erection, the thought of seeing this pregnant 71 year old woman naked again was caressing his mind into submission.

"Come along Jedidiah you can't leave an insatiable lady like me waiting can you!" she ordered him.

"Err... Oh yes Judith," Jed found himself complying to the woman's demands and as he began to lift her nightdress up over her head, his mind began to fill with nothing but thoughts of lust for the woman, for his body was pumping blood uncontrollably to his cock and this was now the only driving force his mind required.

"Now get on the bed!"



Without any second of thought, Jed did as he was told and clambered onto the bed, his cock standing rigidly proud before him, throbbing and bobbing before Ms Newlington.

"You know Jedidiah the first moment I saw you in Nurse Petal's office I knew you'd get to have your wicked way with me!" Judith sighed as she surveyed her catch.

"Well I?" Jed tried to find a reply, but his mind just somehow appeared to be interested in one thing and that was fulfilling the needs of his cock and doing anything that this woman wanted him to do.

"Now I want you in me right away!" Judith growled as she climbed onto the bed and straddled Jed.


Jed could do nothing but watch as Ms Newlington crouched over him and then very calmly slid her very wet and slippery vagina down onto his cock.

'Oh jeez... What am I doin?' Jed asked himself as the pregnant 71 year old grandmother began to move her body up and down his erection.

"Ohhhh yesssss Jedidiah that feels sooooooo good you naughty young man!" Judith began to bounce up and down. "Hmmm do you like that yes?"

"Yes Judith I do," Jed replied mesmerised by the warming sensation of having Ms Newlington's heavy and impregnated body riding his rock hard cock.

"HMMMMMMMM yesssssssssssss... Ohh that's just what the doctor ordered!" Judith grinded her entire body down onto her young prey.




However much Jed wanted to stop himself from allowing this woman to do what she was doing, his mind just kept wandering forever along the path of enjoyment and as Ms Newlington increased her rhythm on his cock, the friction of her soaking wet love canal against his erected cock was becoming very hard to ignore and as her milk filled breasts began to wobble uncontrollably before him he finally gave in to the carnal needs that were now prominent in his head, for all the thoughts he had that had made him wary of staying in this house for the night had somehow evaporated into a crescendo of pleasurable lust, a lust that had now taken control of his mind and his body.

"Ohhhh yessss you naughty naughty young mannnnn!" Judith slapped her ass up and down.  
"Oooh play with my clitty pleaseeeeeee!"

Jed acknowledged.

"Aaaaaahhhhhh yesssss.... Ooooooh yesssssss!" Ms Newington sighed as she continued to ride Jed's cock faster and faster, "Uhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhh NNNNNNY-EEEEEEEEESSSSSSSS... OHHHHHH YEASSSS MMMMMMMMMNNNNNNYEAHHH-HHH!"





"Ummmmm that was great!" Judith caught her breath as she stopped sliding up and down Jed's cock, "Ooooh I bet you like the idea of fucking a pregnant grandmother don't you Jaddidiah?"

"Errr...Ye... Yes I do!" Jed found himself replying rather honestly.

"And I bet you'd love to taste my milk too!" Judith sighed as she grabbed a hold of her huge breasts and began rolling them in her hands.

Jed looked up at her mammaries and felt his cock harden even more within Judith's love canal.

"Hmmm I can feel that answer already you naughty young man!" Judith shivered as she felt Jed's cock throb excitedly inside her.

Jed just watched mesmerised as she then squeezed her areole.

"Hmmm juicy aren't they!" Judith sighed as milk began to ooze from her nipple.

"Oh yes Judith they are!" Jed could not hold back the truth that was echoing through his sexually charged mind.

"Suckle me!" Judith held her weeping breast forward.



Jed leant forward instantly and met her breast with venom.

"Oh my goodness!" Judith gulped with pleasure as Jed's mouth connected with her nipple, "Oh yas young man suck suck.... God it's fantastic!"

Jed began to move his hip up and down as he sucked the warm milky fluid from Ms Newlington's breast like a baby.

"Ohhhhhh you naughty young man... Fuck that's soooooooooooooooooooooo good... Oh yesssss!" Judith growled with pleasure as her wet vagina began to squelch from Jed's manoeuvres inside her.

Jed just continued to suck hard on Ms Newlington's breast the taste of her warm milk and the softness and heat of her soaked vagina spurring him on.

"HMMMMMMM YEEEEEEEESSSSS YESSSSSSSSS DON'T YOU DARE STOP!" Judith sighed as she grabbed a hold of Jed's head and closed her eyes, the fulfilment she had been waiting for, since her fiancé had last fucked her two days ago, were finally and justifiably being resolved albeit with another young man. "OHHHHHH... YEAH... OH FUCK YEAH!"



"Oh yesssssssss that was good!" Judith let go of Jed's head and relaxed her shivering body, "I'm sorry Jedidiah but since I've been pregnant my orgasms are absolutely mind shattering!"

Jed could not have answered even if he had wanted too for the taste of Judith's love juices smothered all over his face was completely mesmerising.

"Oh just like my Thomas when I first climaxed on his face," Judith purred, "I bet you've never tasted a pussy like mine before?"

Jed was speechless and although he did not want to admit it, Judith's pussy was the best he had ever smelt or tasted.

"Good!" Judith then span herself around and lowered her pussy and ass for him to look at, "I'm gorgeous down there aren't I Jedidiah?"

"Y... Yes you are Judith," Jed replied as Ms Newlington pulled her ass cheek aside and showed Jed every part of her genitalia.

"Now I want you to lick my ass and pussy out," Judith growled with pleasure as she squeezed her breast, "I wanna cum all over your face again!"

Jed lost in his new found heaven did as he was told.




"Ooooooh yes Jedidiah that's good!" Judith wriggled her bottom as she felt Jed's mouth envelope her engorged pierced clitoris and his tongue snake in between her fleshy labia and then lick right up to her anal passage.



Jed could not believe how wonderful this supposed 71 year old lady tasted and as he channelled her fleshy folds with his tongue he felt his cock seep with excitement.

"Oh Jedidiah how sweet you're leaking for me!" Judith smiled as she noted the dribble of precum now oozing from Jed's cock head, "Ooooooh yes get in deep you naughty young man and feel my belly!" she then grabbed a hold of her new lover's head and pushed his face in further as his hands then caressed her swollen belly.

Jed was lost in the taste of Ms Newlington's genitalia and the further his tongue probed the more she began to gyrate her hips over his face smothering him in all her juices once again.



"Oh Jed mmmmmmm... You're such a natural with that tongue... Mmmmm lovely!" Judith sighed as she began to rock back and forth over his face. "OHHHHHHH FUCK... YOU'REEEEEEEEE... I'MMM GONNA CUM... SHIT I'M GONNA - YYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY-EEEEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Arcing her body Judith slammed her ass right down on Jed's face and began riding it wildly as her love juices flowed in unison, she knew her second orgasm was ready to break free and as she moved back and forth over her captured prey she shivered uncontrollably and as her tummy fluttered and her Cresswell induced body began to produce the chemicals that honed in on her neural senses, which electrified all the synapses of her brain controlling her sexual responses, she grabbed a hold of her ankles and entered another mind shattering orgasm.

An orgasm that this time caused milk to spray out from her heaving and wobbling milk laden breasts.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH... YNNNNNNNEEEEEEGGGGGGGHHH... FUCK.. FUCK FUCK FUCK YES FUCK... OH SHIT I LOVE IT!"

Gasping for air, Jed managed to work his face away from Ms Newlington's crotch and as she continued to convulse above him a huge gush of warm love juice splattered across his face.

'Jeez this woman tastes great!' Jed thought as he lapped up Ms Newlington's love juices like a puppy, 'Fuck I can't believe how fuckin horny her pussy is!'

Lost in her orgasmic trance Judith somehow managed to lift her crotch away from her lover's face and as her vaginal walls continued to ooze with her excitement, she could feel the young man's tongue lapping away at her open pussy.

"Hmmmmm... Ohhhhhh god that's great!" Judith released another gush of cum all over Jed's face.

Breaking free of her trance Judith hastily moved away from Jed's face.



"Oh you dirty young man... I want that in me again... And this time we're gonna fuck like rabbits!"

Jed was completely at the woman's mercy and what ever she wanted him to do he would obey, regardless of how disgusting the thought of fucking a plump impregnated 71 year old woman was, for Jed just could not break free from her encapsulating smell and taste.

Judith was soon positioning herself over Jed's own precum soaked cock head.

"Ohhhhhh fuck yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!" Judith growled as she slammed down hard onto Ted's cock and began to move back and forth.

Ted could not believe how horny this woman could be and neither could he have imagined looking at the site of his cock slipping in and out of the woman's vagina, for her labia wrapped itself around his cock with the subtle ease and flexibility of a young woman's pussy in its prime and each time she moved forward the thrill of seeing her stretched pussy lips on his cock drove him on.

'Oh fuck I'm definitely gonna cum in this!' he thought greedily to himself as his vocals, which since he had first laid upon the bed for Ms Newlington, could only issue a grunt of pleasure.

"Oh Jaddiciah yassssss fuck me you naughty young man!" Judith sighed with pleasure as she felt Jed's cock stretching the walls of her cunt.



"Oh fuck yes!" Jed finally issued a sigh of contentment as he threw his head back onto the bed while his fingers continued to massage Ms Newlington's ample ass cheeks, his cock remaining engulfed by her squelching flexibly soft pussy lips, causing his mind to conclude that this was in fact the best sex he had ever had.

"Now we're gonna cum together!" Judith issued her command as she pushed back and then grinded her vagina down hard on Jed's genitals until his balls were all that were left to see poking out through the folds of her labia and as she held the young man tightly in that position, she hastened her speed as she enjoyed the full length of his cock inside her.

"OHHHHHHH FUCK YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!" she growled as she hastily began to jig her hips back, forward, back and forth, faster and faster with Jed's cock caught steadfast in her slurping delicious haven of sex, her movements resembling a motorised machine that was driving hard to its ultimate destination.

A destination that Jed never in his wildest dreams could he ever of thought possible.

"UNGGH UNGGHHHHH YESSSSSSS FUCK FUCK!" Ms Newlington's rhythm increased as she prepared for her third orgasm of the evening




# *Chapter Nine*

## *Escort*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008



"Mr Moore," Bessie tried hard not to disturb her grandmother.

"Oh Bess she's so lucky getting to sleep with a man!" Nelly huffed as she stood in the doorway behind her sister. "Why can't I ever get to sleep with a man?"

"Coz you're a lesbian," Bessie replied quietly.

"But I like men too... And you got to sleep with Thomas's father?"

"Shhhhh Nel... You know grandmother does not like to be woken so early in the morning," Bessie tried to quieten her sister.

"Oh look at grandmother she looks so radiant with a young man cuddling up to her," Nelly tried to sustain her jealousy as she checked that her hair was tightly woven into place on her head.

In fact Nelly's casual jealousy of her grandmother and sister concerning men was down to her initial conditioning that was created for her through the irony of her former self Enid Sharpe, for Enid had slept with several men throughout her youth and had also experienced marriage, although briefly, yet unlike Elizabeth, or Bessie as she always preferred to be called and still is, for she had only ever slept with one man.

A relationship that after three months of courting finally saw her loose her virginity, however the young man in question after doing the deed, stood up and boasted to her that it was all for a bet with some fellow graduates and despite their courtship he had been sleeping with other women.

These experiences needless to say bonded the sisters in a rather callous way and with Enid having the edge of experience over Bessie she manipulated her sister into becoming the spinster that she became and when the village fell under the religious bigoted spell of Mary Masterton, both Enid and Bessie welcomed her views and followed her edict with an unbridled passion.

But that was then, because now, like Judith Newlington, both sisters were firmly under the control of the Convent and its owners, Cresswell Industries, serving their needs and requirements to further their owners ultimate ambitions for conquest and since both sisters had undergone their enforced DNA rejuvenation, Judith Newlington was and would always be their grandmother from now on.

"Mr Moore," Bessie once again tried to wake Jed from his peaceful slumber.

Jed was once again back at school and up to his his favourite trick of picking on his chosen target of ridicule for today, which once again was his English teacher Irene Moore and just like he had done all those years ago Jed was revelling in the accord he got from sticking a note saying 'Woolly Mammoth Coming Through' on her backside.

However as he turned to face his class mate the door opened and in walked a very pretty young girl wearing nothing but her panties and as he looked at the girl she began calling him Mr Moore.

"Hey chick me names Schaffer not Moore!" he replied to the girl a little worried that all of his classmates would start laughing at him as the semi naked girl continued walking towards him calling him Mr Moore.

"Mr Moore!" the girl drew closer to him and as she did all of the classroom started laughing and pointing at him and as they did the teacher turned around from her blackboard and began telling the class that Jedidiah Schaffer was going to be dealt with severely for making fun at her weight and causing her years of torment because of his actions.

"Mr Moore... Please wake up!" Bessie once again whispered a little louder.

"Wha.... Whoa I'm Jed... Jed Schaf-" Jed suddenly shook himself from his strange dream, however when he focused on the body of a semi naked Bessie, he began to think he was still in his dream. "Wha... Heck I was dream?"

"Mr Moore, you've gotta get ready to go... And please don't wake our grandma!" Bessie sighed as she finally managed to wake him.

"Grandmother?" Jed enquired as he shook the sleep from his head, "Whoa shit... Hey I never... You've gotta believe me?"

"Wow did you and grandmother have a great night!" Nelly sniggered from the doorway.


"But I?" Jed tried to offer his explanation for being in the same bed with their grandmother.

"It's perfectly fine Mr Moore, but please you've gotta get up quietly... You've promised to escort us remember?" Bessie tried to get Jed to make a move.

Jed could not believe his eyes as they fell upon Bessie wearing nothing but a cute pair of ruffled panties, while her sister was in her bra and panties, however any thoughts on how gorgeous Bessie's breasts were, soon evaporated as Judith moved slightly in her sleep.

"Careful Mr Moore, if you wake grandmother she'll throw a fit and punish us!" Bessie whispered, "So please be quiet and get dressed and we'll see you downstairs in the kitchen!"

"Errrrrr... Yeah sure," Jed continued to survey Ms Newlington's body as she lay besides him.




Clambering slowly off of the bed Jed grabbed a hold of his discarded clothes and began to dress, trying hard not to look at the sleeping body of Judith Newington, for how he had ended up sleeping with her he did not know and as he pulled on his t-shirt and zipped up his baggy jeans, the memories of his night of sex with her came flooding back.

'Fuck we must've done it about five or six times?' he recalled as the smell of her dry sex on his hands and face rekindled the scene more vividly, 'How'd I ever let me'self get fooled into sleeping with her?' he continued to wonder as he looked for his shoes in the shuttered and brief day lit bedroom .

Putting on his shoes Jed made his way to the door and quietly opened it and as he began to close it, he could not help take one last glance at the seventy year old pregnant woman who he had spent the entire night having sex with and no matter how much he felt embarrassed at being turned on by her, he just could not deny the experience he had had.

'I gotta admit she was good!' he shrugged his shoulders closing the door quietly behind him, as he quickly made his way to the bathroom to wash.

The image shows two young women standing in a room, likely a dining or living area. They are both wearing dark blue, double-breasted riding jackets with white collars and buttons. They are also wearing light-colored, tight-fitting jodhpurs and dark riding boots. The woman on the left has her hair styled in a bun with two curly bangs hanging from her ears. The woman on the right has her hair in a bun. They are both looking towards the camera with neutral expressions. The background features a wooden wall on the left, a window with a grid pattern in the center, and a tiled floor with a diamond pattern. There are some decorative items on the wall and a white chair visible in the background.

Washing away the dried sex from his face and hands, Jed made his way downstairs and was surprised to find Judith's granddaughters both dressed and ready for their riding lessons and with their hair identically braided and held in a shapely bun above their heads, two delightful curly bangs hung either side from their ear lobes, giving anyone who looked at both of the sisters full access to their features.

"Oh at last... Grandmother says men are unreliable!" Bessie commented on the time it had taken Jed to get ready.

"Yes I'm errr... Sorry errr?" Jed tried to reply only to be cut down by the eldest girl again.

"And you still can't remember my name can you?" she looked at Jed disgusted.

"Err yeah sorry," Jed had to admit that he had, but it was more from the way they were dressed, because they both wore identical figure hugging navy and black trimmed riding jackets that clung to their youthful curves and with grey tight fitting jodhpurs that dug deep into their crotches, it was causing the young reporter to feel more than just a slight twinge in his groin.

"Oh come on Bess, Gran has probaly worn him out!" Nally laughed.

"It's disgusting if you ask me... Taking advantage of our grandmother like he did!" Bessie sneered.

"Eh now hold on a mo?" Jed took his attentions away from their clothing, for he was not going to let Judith's eldest granddaughter get away with a remark like that, because as much as he had no wish to spend the night with their grandmother, it was him that had somehow managed to succumb to their grandmother's wiles.

"You'll have to excuse Bessie for her jealousy Mr Moore," Nelly laughed, "She was hoping that you'd sneak into our room and fuck her!"

"Nelly how could you... Please?" Bessie turned to her younger sister a little embarrassed that she had used such language.

"Tell her I'm right Mr Moore, you'd've liked to have spent all night with my sister wouldn't you?"

"Look girls I err?" Jed tried to find a reply.

"Nelly Mr Moore likes grandmother and goodness knows how long into the night they were both making love to each other, so it's quite obvious Mr Moore's not interested in a young lady like me!" Bessie replied for him.

"Yeah you're just gutted he wanted Gran and not you!" Nelly rolled her eyes and smiled at Jed.

"Just cause you prefer a woman's face between your legs!" Bessie countered her sister's claims of what she was hoping would happen with a young man staying overnight with them.

"Look girls I think we should get a move on!" Jed could not believe the argument the two sisters were having, let alone the accusation that he preferred more mature women than young fit looking girls like Bessie was.

Leaving Judith's house behind them Jed escorted the two sisters up the village road with the argument that the two of them had had before they left, still evident in their silence as they walked.

Jed did not know whether to believe what the youngest had said about her older sister either, because if he had he would have rather have stayed the night with her than with their grandmother like he did and considering the way she seemed to like talking to him, he was beginning to kick himself for not noticing it himself.

Making their way towards the construction site the two girls suddenly broke free from their silence and grabbed a hold of Jed's arms.

"Hey what's up?" he enquired as they both clung onto him tightly.

However the answer to that question appeared in the shape of Mr Poole who was standing by a big yellow digger.

"Well ya'did'nt waste time there did yer?" Mr Poole called out to Jed. "Yer one lucky sod!"

"Oh please Mr Moore, please don't stop and talk to him!" Nelly pleaded with Jed.

"Well I can't just ignore the man... I know you said he's a bit of lecher, but he can't be that bad?" Jed could not work out why the two girls were behaving so apprehensively.

"He's horrible, he keeps telling grandmother what he would like to do to us," Bessie replied.

"Yeah Bee Ling also told us that he got his thing out to show her once!" Nelly added to the story.

"Well you girls pass this way to and from school everyday?" Jed questioned their story.

"Yeah but there's normally four of us and Saturday mornings it's just us two!" Nelly answered.

"Gran says he'll punish Nelly extra hard if ever he ever gets her alone and she says that men like Mr Poole think that lesbians need a good pumping to show them what they're missing!" Bessie continued. "Isn't that right Nell?"

"Yes and Grandmother's always telling us how desperate he is to get Bessie in his cabin and have her over his desk!" Nelly confirmed her sisters story.

"Oh I see," Jed was more surprised at how open Ms Newington was concerning her granddaughter's sexuality and also at how lax she was in accepting these so called threats towards them, if they ever did exist that is, so as they passed by the Site manager, who went straight back to doing whatever it was he was doing to the digger and without issuing another word to him or the sisters, Jed wondered just how true the exaggerations the girls grandmother's tales concerning Mr Poole were.

With the construction site and Mr Poole behind them they proceeded to climb the hill taking them past two cottages, which both girls eagerly pointed out was where the village slut, Katherine Wellington, and her prostitute of an aunt, Mary, lived, however Jed's attention was on another building that was standing between the footings of a row of prospective cottages or houses and the nearer they got the more the grayish building appeared very much out of place in the village.

"A beauty salon?" Jed stood mesmerised by seeing such an unusual shop, which apart from being so out of character compared to all the other cottages, shops and houses within the village, also made the young reporter wonder how an amenity like this could possibly survive in such a place.



"What's wrong with that?" Bessie enquired.

"Well it's just that it looks so out of place," Jed offered his reasons.

"Oh look it's Miss Donna!" Bessie suddenly saw the figure of a long blonde headed woman coming out of the salon and attending to the hanging baskets. "'MISS DONNA!' she called out.

"Oh Mr Moore Miss Donna is so pretty and she's got such a wonderful job!" Nelly enthused as she too gazed at the young woman.

"Bessie, Nelly it's good to see you... Off to see his Lordship are you?"

"Oh yes Miss Donna, we've got riding lessons with him!" Nelly replied.

"Oh Mr Moore isn't she beautiful?" Bessie sighed with admiration.

"Well yes she is," Jed could only agree as he looked the young platinum headed woman up and down.

"She has lots of gentlemen wanting to marry her in the city!" Bessie continued to tell Jed a little bit more about Miss Donna.

"I'm errrr sure she does... So errrr... Does she own this salon then?"

"Oh no... The Convent owns it... Miss Donna only comes back for very important occasions to help out, normally she'd be working in the City especially on a Saturday!" Bessie explained. "Her mother normally looks after it!"

"Nelly, I noticed that your Grandmother was not down for an appointment, Is she not attending tonight?" Miss Donna enquired, as she cast an eye on Jed as he stood besides Bessie.

"Oh Grandmother finds the trek a little more awkward these days!" Nelly replied.

"Oh yes she'll be expecting in a couple of weeks won't she?" Miss Donna shook her head at her own forgetfulness as to the sisters grandmother's condition. "Any way whose this young man escorting you?"

"Oh this is Mr Moore!" Nally replied perkily.

"Is he Bassie's boyfriend?"

"Oh no Miss Donna," Bassie quickly replied, "Mr Moore is just escorting us up to the Estate and he's seeing our Grandmother aren't you?" Bassie put Jed right on the spot.

"I errr?" Jed was completely stumped at Bassie's revelation.

"Oh well I guess that explains why she has not made an appointment for today," Miss Donna smiled down at Jed from the doorstep of the salon. "I guess you'll both be up to no good when you've finished escorting the girls then Mr Moore?"

"Err... Well I... No I'm here with my errr?" Jed could not believe that his untimely encounter with the sisters grandmother was now out in the open.

"Oh yes Mr Moore is here with his mother, she's staying with her sister up at the Convent!" Bassie began to add further to Jed's embarrassment. "Mr Moore prefers the company of more mature people don't you?"

"Err well I errr only brought her here and-" Jed was cut short by Miss Donna.

"Oh that's a shame he's kinda cute," the platinum headed beauty smiled at Jed. "I must say your grandmother certainly has a way with young men doesn't she?"

"Yes Miss Donna she does!" Nally replied.

"So are you two angels attending the Point tonight?" Miss Donna enquired.

"Oh no we're not allowed," both sisters replied in unison.

"Oh yes how silly of me of course, well I had best be getting on then girls, Mr Moore it's been nice meeting you!"

"Err yeah sure," Jed could not believe that the gorgeous young woman now had the perception that he was only interested in much older and mature women like Ms Newington.

"Oh please Miss Donna I've gotta say how pretty you look today!" Bassie gazed at the young woman's delightful summer dress, which was made from light blue gingham.

"Oh thank you Bassie," Miss Donna accepted the compliment.

"Who are you talking to Donna and what was that you were saying about the Point?" another woman's voice sounded from within the salon, "I overheard you while I was... Oh hello!" the woman strolled out from within the confines of the salon.

"Hello Miss Suki!" Bessie and Nelly replied in unison.

"My you two have changed since I last saw you haven't you?" Miss Suki a Japanese woman of about 28 wearing matching knee high leathered boots, leathered mini skirt and a woollen sweater remarked on how the sisters looked.

"Yes Miss Suki we have!" both sisters replied in unison again.

"No let me guess... You're Elizabeth?" she motioned with the back of her hand weakly at Nelly which made Nelly giggle, "and you must be Enid?" she pointed at Bessie in her very well adapted English accent.

"Oh Miss Suki you're playing games with us again aren't you?" Nelly replied in a fit of giggles.

"Yes I am!" Miss Suki smiled, "But whose this young man?"

"Oh this is Judith's new boyfriend!" Miss Donna replied.

"Errr... I?" Jed tried to correct the pretty blonde woman but the Japanese woman interrupted him.

"Two young men in tow, I can't wait to reach her age!" Suki smiled with a hint of irony.

"So what do you do then Mr?"

"It's Jed Miss," Jed was once again going to reply, but only to be beaten to the answer by Bessie.

"Oh Mr Moore's a reporter and he's going to report on Grandmother's pregnancy aren't you Mr Moore?"

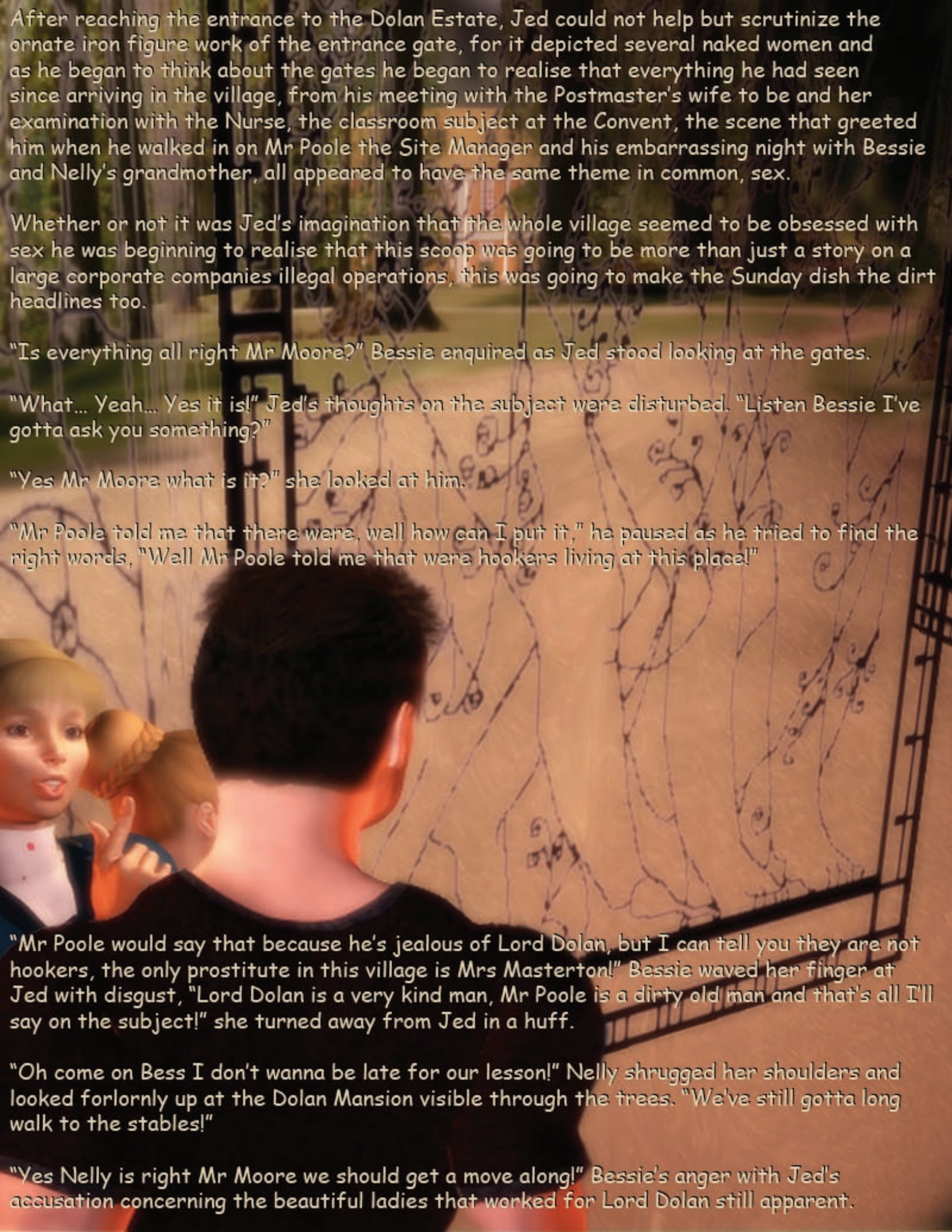
"Err... Well I only mentioned that I could, but I err," Jed stammered slightly as Bessie revealed what his job was.

"A newspaper hack... How droll, still I suppose we all have to do something for a living don't we!" Suki huffed as she span on her heels, "Come along Donna we've got a lot of work to do!"

"Yes we have, and I'd imagine your escort is anxious to get back to your grandmother also, so I'd best not keep you!" Donna smiled at the sisters and their escort, "Now you girls enjoy your riding lesson and be sure to say hello to that hunky Groundsman for me!"

"Oh yes Miss Donna we will!" Bessie beamed as she grabbed a hold of Jed's arm and pulled him along the flagstone path.

Jed just smiled awkwardly his embarrassment at being thought of as their grandmother's lover playing heavily on his ego.



After reaching the entrance to the Dolan Estate, Jed could not help but scrutinize the ornate iron figure work of the entrance gate, for it depicted several naked women and as he began to think about the gates he began to realise that everything he had seen since arriving in the village, from his meeting with the Postmaster's wife to be and her examination with the Nurse, the classroom subject at the Convent, the scene that greeted him when he walked in on Mr Poole the Site Manager and his embarrassing night with Bessie and Nelly's grandmother, all appeared to have the same theme in common, sex.

Whether or not it was Jed's imagination that the whole village seemed to be obsessed with sex he was beginning to realise that this scoop was going to be more than just a story on a large corporate companies illegal operations, this was going to make the Sunday dish the dirt headlines too.

"Is everything all right Mr Moore?" Bessie enquired as Jed stood looking at the gates.

"What... Yeah... Yes it is!" Jed's thoughts on the subject were disturbed. "Listen Bessie I've gotta ask you something?"

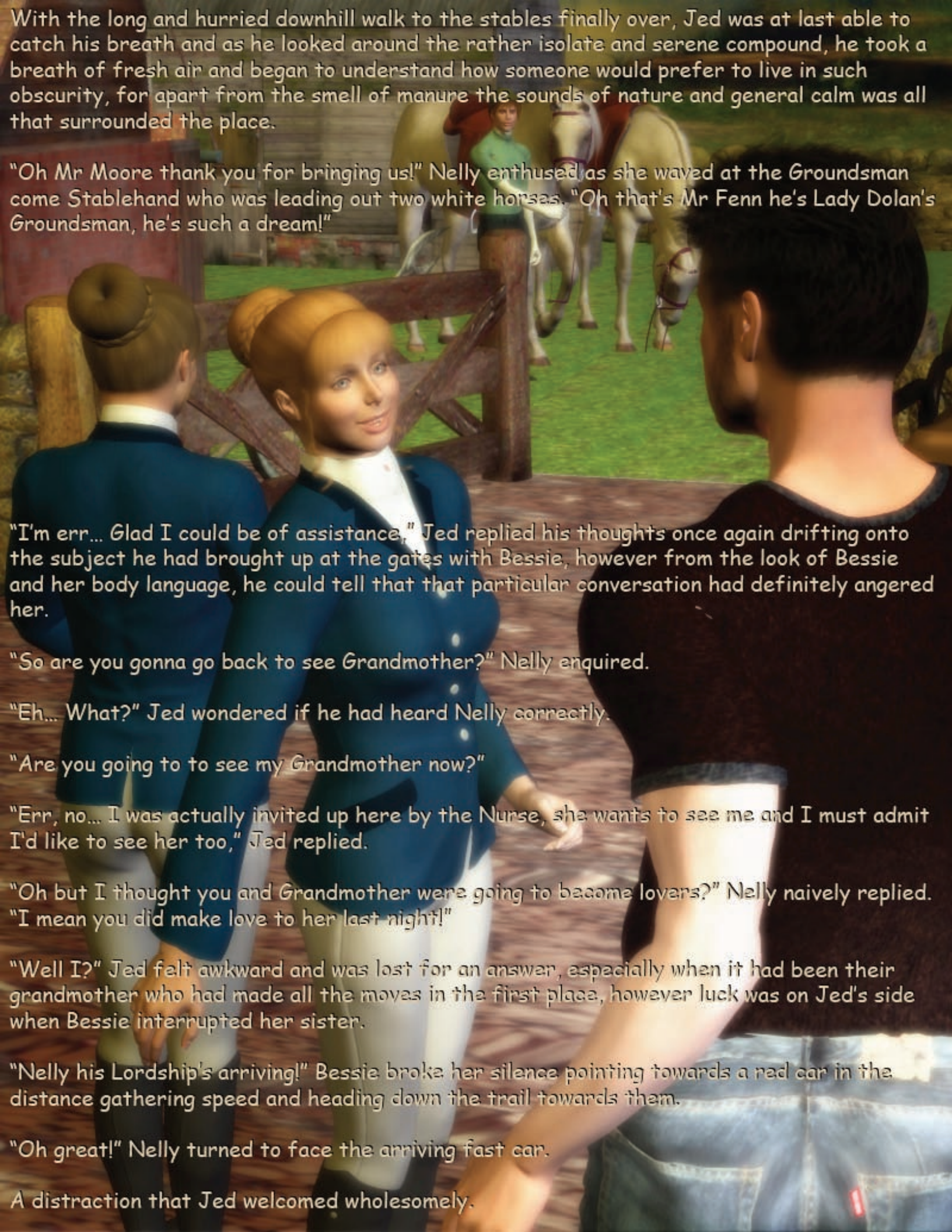
"Yes Mr Moore what is it?" she looked at him.

"Mr Poole told me that there were, well how can I put it," he paused as he tried to find the right words, "Well Mr Poole told me that were hookers living at this place!"

"Mr Poole would say that because he's jealous of Lord Dolan, but I can tell you they are not hookers, the only prostitute in this village is Mrs Masterton!" Bessie waved her finger at Jed with disgust, "Lord Dolan is a very kind man, Mr Poole is a dirty old man and that's all I'll say on the subject!" she turned away from Jed in a huff.

"Oh come on Bess I don't wanna be late for our lesson!" Nelly shrugged her shoulders and looked forlornly up at the Dolan Mansion visible through the trees. "We've still gotta long walk to the stables!"

"Yes Nelly is right Mr Moore we should get a move along!" Bessie's anger with Jed's accusation concerning the beautiful ladies that worked for Lord Dolan still apparent.



With the long and hurried downhill walk to the stables finally over, Jed was at last able to catch his breath and as he looked around the rather isolate and serene compound, he took a breath of fresh air and began to understand how someone would prefer to live in such obscurity, for apart from the smell of manure the sounds of nature and general calm was all that surrounded the place.

"Oh Mr Moore thank you for bringing us!" Nelly enthused as she waved at the Groundsman come Stablehand who was leading out two white horses. "Oh that's Mr Fenn he's Lady Dolan's Groundsman, he's such a dream!"

"I'm err... Glad I could be of assistance," Jed replied his thoughts once again drifting onto the subject he had brought up at the gates with Bessie, however from the look of Bessie and her body language, he could tell that that particular conversation had definitely angered her.

"So are you gonna go back to see Grandmother?" Nelly enquired.

"Eh... What?" Jed wondered if he had heard Nelly correctly.

"Are you going to to see my Grandmother now?"

"Err, no... I was actually invited up here by the Nurse, she wants to see me and I must admit I'd like to see her too," Jed replied.

"Oh but I thought you and Grandmother were going to become lovers?" Nelly naively replied. "I mean you did make love to her last night!"

"Well I?" Jed felt awkward and was lost for an answer, especially when it had been their grandmother who had made all the moves in the first place, however luck was on Jed's side when Bessie interrupted her sister.

"Nelly his Lordship's arriving!" Bessie broke her silence pointing towards a red car in the distance gathering speed and heading down the trail towards them.

"Oh great!" Nelly turned to face the arriving fast car.

A distraction that Jed welcomed wholesomely.

As the red car hastily reached the stables and skidded to a halt narrowly missing a collision with the stables themselves, Jed could not believe his eyes, for the car was in fact a sports convertible and was being driven by a laughing blonde woman, while sitting in the passenger seat was another giggling blonde female and sitting on the back shelf of the cramped open topped vehicle, merrily chatting away with the two women, was a man dressed in a red equestrian jacket and black riders hat.

Still laughing the red jacketed man was helped out of the car by both of the women as they began to playfully coovert with him, however what was more intriguing from Jed's point of view was the way the women were dressed.

"Ahhh... Ladies this must be the young man our Petal has been so excited about!" he commented on seeing Jed.

"And he's brought those two little nymphs with him how sweet!" the very busty ash blonde, wearing a black laced semi transparent corset that exposed her large erect nipples, black velveteen and very tight fitting shorts that showed off the string of her thongs, and thigh length laced black stiletto boots, sniped as she looked at Jed and Ms Newlington's granddaughters.

"Ha!" the very distinguished and slightly tipsy man smiled as he looked at Jed, "I do appologise for my merrymnt, but I'm Chester!"

"Lord Dolan to you!" the other honey blonde headed woman, who was wearing a short black leathered mini skirt that was split at the thigh, black knee high matching stiletto boots and a white tight fitting blouse, sneered as she looked Jed up and down along with her freind.

"Now now ladies... Hic!" Lord Dolan burped, "we've gotta be more courteous towards our unexpected guests what have I told you!"

"I could be very courteous towards him your Lordship!" the busty woman heaved her breasts as she looked Jed over admiringly.

"Oh yes your Lordship can we stay and play!" the other woman purred sexily.

"I'm awfully sorry but I must introduce you more formally Mr?" Lord Dolan's drunken smile turned a little sober.

"Jed Schaaa - Moore... Jed Moore your Lordship!" Jed nearly gave out his real surname.

"Jed this large breasted wench is Barbie!" he squeezed her very curvy bottom, "and this sexy whore is Eve!" Lord Dolan introduced both of the women, who looked to be around the age of thirty odd.

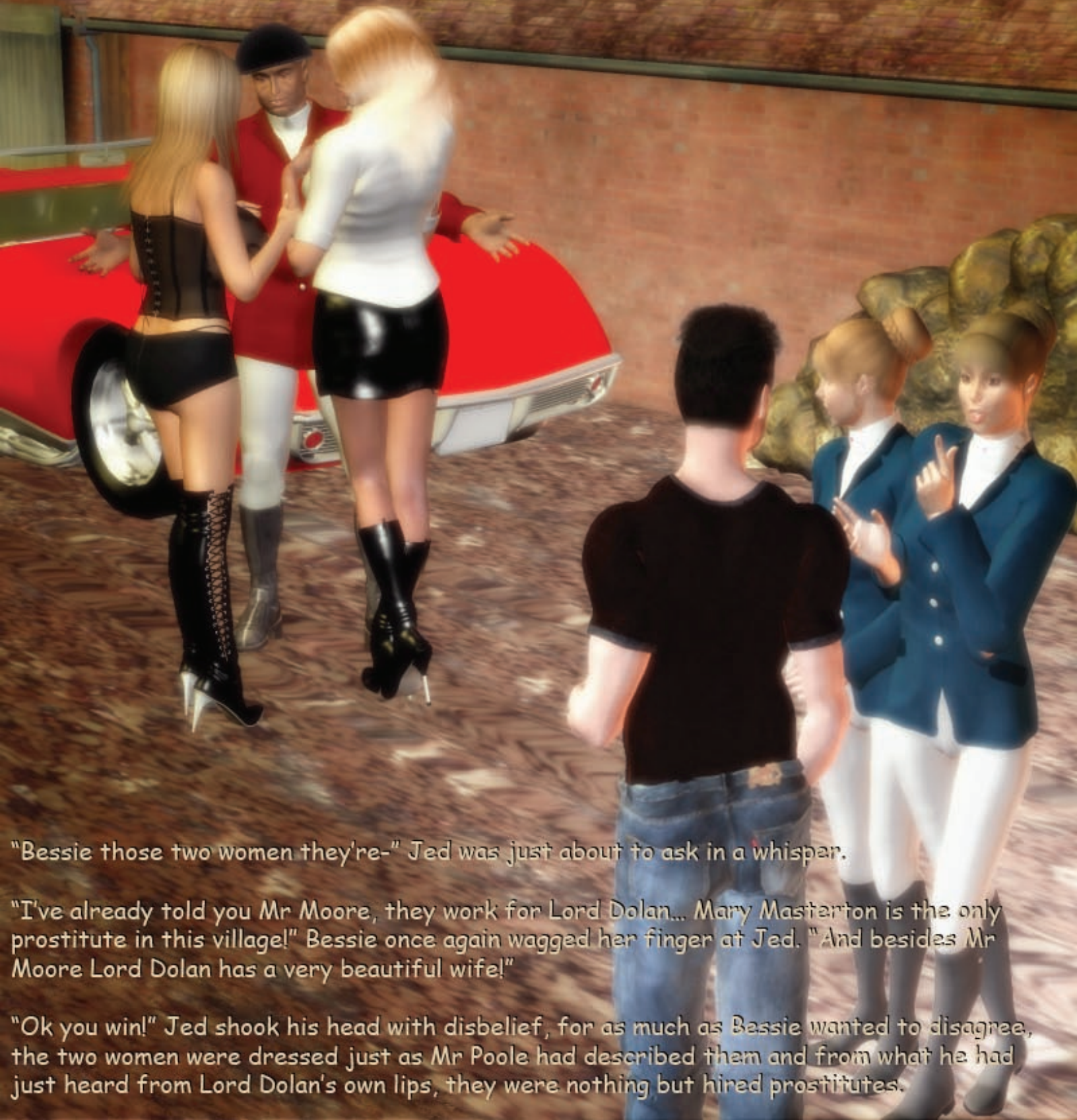
"Oh your Lordship please let us take this one back with us!" Eve breathed sexily.

"Yeah we'll show him what real women are like, unlike those silly nymphs!" Barbie smiled deviously as she purposefully made her breasts jiggle before her.

"Now now ladies, you know I need you clean for my more important guests that are arriving later!" Lord Dolan began to get serious as he moved his wandering hands away from their bodies.

"Yes your Lordship!" both women turned to face him as his voice changed its tone.

Jed could not believe what he had heard and instantly the conversation he had tried to have with Bessie at the gate came rearing back into his thoughts.



"Bessie those two women they're-" Jed was just about to ask in a whisper.

"I've already told you Mr Moore, they work for Lord Dolan... Mary Masterton is the only prostitute in this village!" Bessie once again wagged her finger at Jed. "And besides Mr Moore Lord Dolan has a very beautiful wife!"

"Ok you win!" Jed shook his head with disbelief, for as much as Bessie wanted to disagree, the two women were dressed just as Mr Poole had described them and from what he had just heard from Lord Dolan's own lips, they were nothing but hired prostitutes.

As the two blonde women jumped back into the red sports car and with a crunch of gears rammed the car into reverse both Bessie and Nelly ran upto Lord Dolan and grabbed a hold of an arm each.

"Ho there fillies!" Lord Dolan had to straighten his riding hat, "I can't believe it's been a week since we last had a lesson!"

"Oh yes your Lordship, we've been waiting for today like forever!" Nelly revealed her excitement at their prospected riding lesson.



"And what about you my dear Bess?" Lord Dolan enquired.

"Oh you know I've been waiting for today to come too, your Lordship," Bessie replied with equal enthusasim as her sister.

Jed just stood in amazement as he became an accessory to the background, while Ms Newlington's granddaughters seemed to become entranced by the rather mature Lord of Dolan.

With Lord Dolan's experience he was aloft his horse and waiting for Nelly and Bessie to mount their horses and as Mr Fenn checked their saddles and reigns, Lord Dolan cantered up to Jed.

"Do you know much about horses Mr Moore?"

"Err to be honest no!"

"That's a shame, horses have been in my family for centuries and I must admit the latest crop of horses I've reared here are absolutely stunning!" Lord Dolan began to boast, "Now take those two Arabian darlings there they are worth a million a piece just for their breeding potential and Samson here, well he's worth a quarter of a mill and all because in a way he's their son!"

"In a way... What d'ya mean in a way?" Jed found Lord Dolan's comment strange.

"The people who own the Convent my dear boy created this fine specimen of a horse!" Lord Dolan patted his horse with pride. "And that horse that young Nelly is riding she's a perfect clone of her mother don't you agree!"

"Err... I'm, sorry your Lordship, but are you trying to tell me that these horses are cloned?"

"My dear boy... What those people can do is bloody fantastic... They have the best geneticists the land has ever seen working for them and you'd never believe what they can do... You see that dowdy horse over there!" he pointed to a white speckled horse grazing in a field behind the land rover, "Well he's next on their-" Lord Dolan was suddenly interrupted by Mr Fenn explaining that the girls were now ready.

"I'm sorry Lord Dolan, but what was that you was saying about that horse?"

"Look I'm sorry my dear chap, but duty calls and I've got two bipedal fillies to train if you get my drift!" Lord Dolan moved his horse out of the way so as Bessie and Nelly could pass him. "Whoa you'd best step back a bit don't want to trample you!"

"Err... yeah sure," Jed quickly moved out of Lord Dolan's way. "But what was that you were saying about that horse?"

"Listen her Ladyship will be along in a short while!" Lord Dolan shook his reigns and hastily beat a retreat after the two sisters, however as he rode off he shouted back to Jed, "Ask her about her magnificent stallion!"

# *Chapter Ten*

## *The Lady Returns*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
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"There go the whores Ma'am!" Daphne remarked as she spotted the red sports convertible zooming off out of the estates gates. "I'm sure my Donna will put them in their place Ma'am!"

"Yes I'm sure she will Daphne, especially with Suki also helping her out," Lady Dolan sighed despairingly at the mention of her husband's two sex toys, as she looked out of the Sedan window.

"Will Ma'am be requiring me to ready their wardrobes later today?" Alison asked politely seated next to Lady Dolan in the back of the car.

"No Alison, I'm hoping that they'll be gone by the weekend!"



"Oh Ma'am will that mean?" Alison looked worried as she made sure that her hair was tucked away behind her pretty pink bonnet.

"Alison you've nothing to fear from my husband, your days as his Personal Maid are long since gone my dear!" Lady Dolan shook her head.

"Oh thank you Ma'am," Alison sighed with relief.

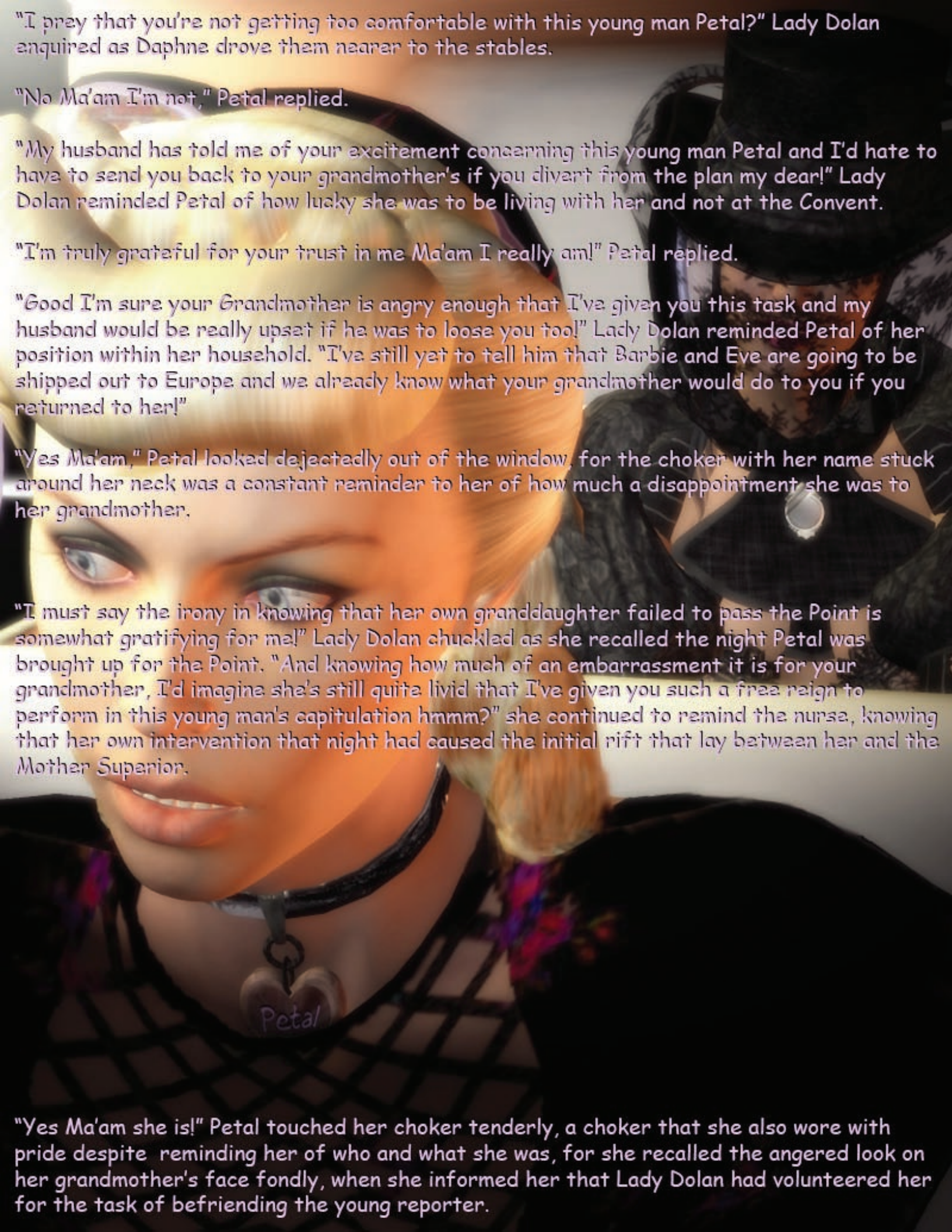
"That job is Petal's since she joined us here!"

Putting the black Sedan in gear Daphne, who still looked after her salon but spent most of her time being Lady Dolan's chauffeur and body guard, quickly headed the car off into the direction of the stables.

"I fear that my husband's champagne breakfast may've left us with a problem!" Lady Dolan surmised behind her black laced veil, an assumption that could not have been far from the truth, for no matter how much she loved her husband, his flamboyant lifestyle, which she herself had encouraged, had over the past month or so with the help of his two whores had begun to cause problems for her.

A problem that nine months ago would easily have been dealt with by her, but since Cresswell's had placed Mademoiselle Lefevre, a woman that she herself had helped initiate into their menagerie, Lady Rosemary's influence within Dolan had decreased.

Mademoiselle Lefevre was in charge of the Convent and also in charge of the village and her husband, whose new found enjoyment with life, was causing an unhealthy rift between the two of them.



"I pray that you're not getting too comfortable with this young man Petal?" Lady Dolan enquired as Daphne drove them nearer to the stables.

"No Ma'am I'm not," Petal replied.

"My husband has told me of your excitement concerning this young man Petal and I'd hate to have to send you back to your grandmother's if you divert from the plan my dear!" Lady Dolan reminded Petal of how lucky she was to be living with her and not at the Convent.

"I'm truly grateful for your trust in me Ma'am I really am!" Petal replied.

"Good I'm sure your Grandmother is angry enough that I've given you this task and my husband would be really upset if he was to loose you too!" Lady Dolan reminded Petal of her position within her household. "I've still yet to tell him that Barbie and Eve are going to be shipped out to Europe and we already know what your grandmother would do to you if you returned to her!"

"Yes Ma'am," Petal looked dejectedly out of the window, for the choker with her name stuck around her neck was a constant reminder to her of how much a disappointment she was to her grandmother.

"I must say the irony in knowing that her own granddaughter failed to pass the Point is somewhat gratifying for me!" Lady Dolan chuckled as she recalled the night Petal was brought up for the Point. "And knowing how much of an embarrassment it is for your grandmother, I'd imagine she's still quite livid that I've given you such a free reign to perform in this young man's capitulation hmmm?" she continued to remind the nurse, knowing that her own intervention that night had caused the initial rift that lay between her and the Mother Superior.

"Yes Ma'am she is!" Petal touched her choker tenderly, a choker that she also wore with pride despite reminding her of who and what she was, for she recalled the angered look on her grandmother's face fondly, when she informed her that Lady Dolan had volunteered her for the task of befriending the young reporter.

Jed looked across at the white and grey spotted horse, his mind afloat with so many unanswered questions from everything he had witnessed yesterday, to why the Nurse called Petal had made sure he was here this morning and now with Lord Dolan's revelations about cloning horses his investigative intuition was in overdrive.

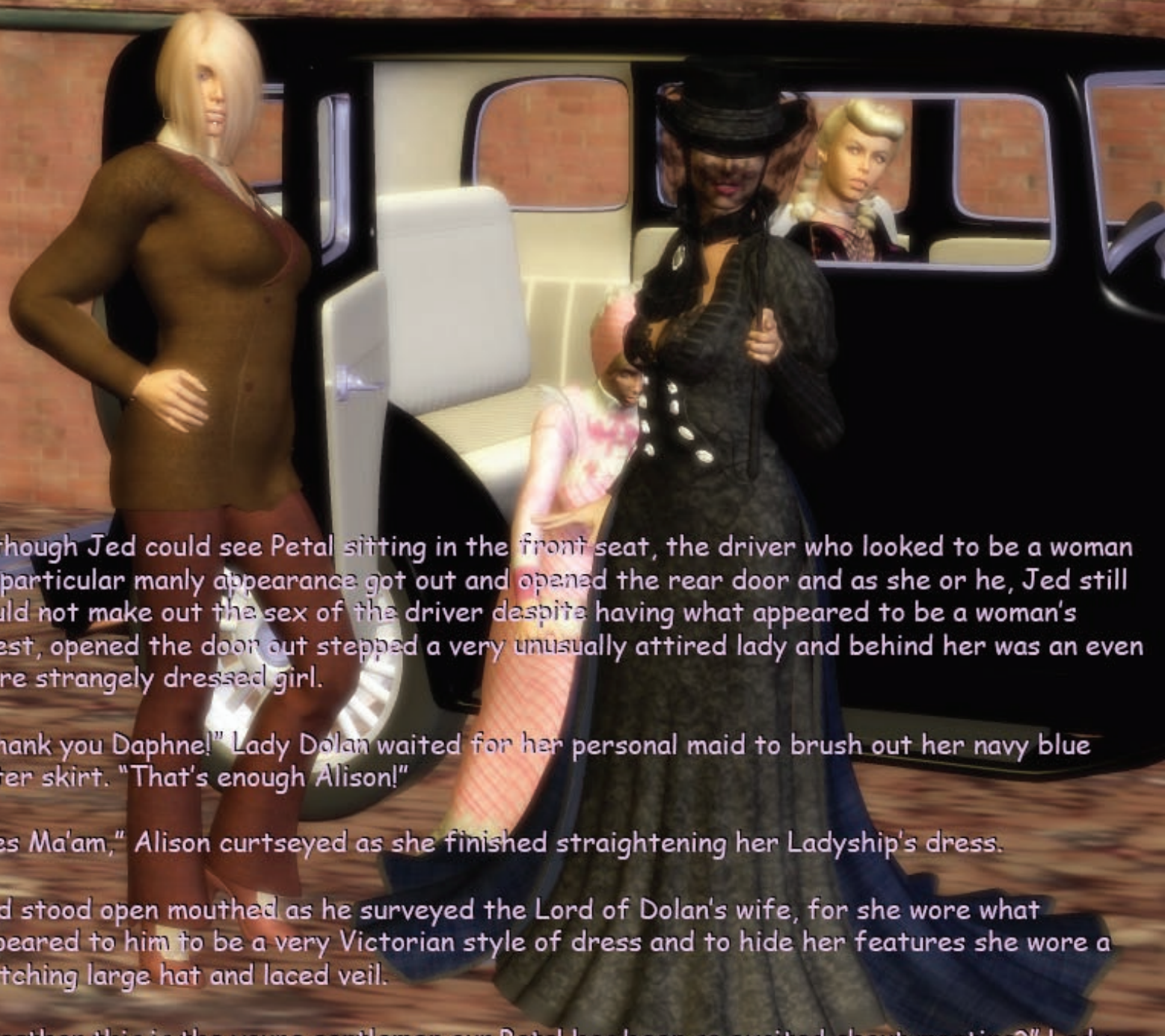
Had Lord Dolan being serious when he had said that Cresswell's were using his stables for their experiments in cloning or had the old man been influenced by his obvious early morning inebriation, yet whatever it was he seemed adamantly proud that they were using his stables and then there was the case concerning the pregnant women in the village, who from what he had gathered had all attended the fertility clinic that the nurse had been working at.



With the sound of a car approaching in the distant, Jed's attention was swayed from the horse and as it drew nearer, he began to wonder just how large a scale Cresswell's interference within this village had spread.

"Damn I wish I'd done a bit more homework on Lord Dolan!" he condemned his lack of knowledge on the one person who truly would have had dealings with Cresswell Pharmaceuticals, especially knowing that he had sold the two thirds of the village he had owned to them and as the car approached the compound, Jed decided it was time to throw his cards on the table and get down to some real investigating and hopefully unveiling some crucial evidence in the process, and what better start could there be than Lord Dolan's good lady wife.

Although her husband had chosen a somewhat more extravagant mode of getting to the stables, Jed was more than impressed with the way Lady Dolan chose to arrive, for the vehicle was a 1930's Sedan and in excellent condition too, however with the Sedan coming to more softer stop, the sight that greeted him was not something he would have expected to see.



Although Jed could see Petal sitting in the front seat, the driver who looked to be a woman of particular manly appearance got out and opened the rear door and as she or he, Jed still could not make out the sex of the driver despite having what appeared to be a woman's chest, opened the door out stepped a very unusually attired lady and behind her was an even more strangely dressed girl.

"Thank you Daphne!" Lady Dolan waited for her personal maid to brush out her navy blue outer skirt. "That's enough Alison!"

"Yes Ma'am," Alison curtseyed as she finished straightening her Ladyship's dress.

Jed stood open mouthed as he surveyed the Lord of Dolan's wife, for she wore what appeared to him to be a very Victorian style of dress and to hide her features she wore a matching large hat and laced veil.

"I gather this is the young gentlemen our Petal has been so excited about meeting?" Lady Dolan pointed her riding crop at the stranger who had met them.

"Yes Ma'am it appears to be him!" Daphne replied closing the rear door.

"Petal you'll stay in the car until I summon you!" Lady Dolan swished her anthracite rose laced dress around her thighs and moved over to where the young man was standing. "It's going to be intriguing to see what idiocy my husband has been up to!" she huffed as her silk and laced underskirt rustled against her pantyhose encased legs.

"Good Morning Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan sauntered near to Jed.

"Err... Yeah Good Morning... Err... Lady Dolan?" Jed was completely taken aback by the woman's grace and poise as she stood before him in her very curvaceous Victorian styled outfit.

"Petal has been telling me all about you Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan continued with what she wanted to say.

"Err... Has she... I had no err?"

"Idea that you had struck a chord with her Mr Moore?" Lady Dolan finished the sentence for Jed.

"Yaah!" Jed nodded.

"Hmm and she tells me you're some kind of mechanic when your not escorting your mother!"

"Well I really should come clean about that, you see I'm no mechanic... I'm a reporter or journalist if you'd like!" Jed finally put the story right on what it was that he did for a living. "People always seem to be slightly put off when they're in the presence of a journalist, so I tend to keep my job a secret every now and again!"

"Well I'm glad you feel comfortable enough in my company to end your charade Mr Moore, although I do find the thought of being a journalist an absolutely wonderful concept... Tell me do you write for a newspaper?"

"Yeah I do!"

"I must say I don't tend to read newspapers... Living out here in the countryside seems to quell any need to know what's going on in the world!" Lady Dolan smiled devilishly from behind her veil.

"Yes I've heard that not many people read the news in these parts," Jed replied as his attention was brought to the young woman wearing another rather Victorianaesque looking pink checked apron and matching bonnet as she curtsyed behind the gorgeously framed figure of Lady Dolan.

"Excuse me Ma'am," the girl asked politely.

"I'm sorry Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan apologised for the young woman's interruption, "Yes Alison what is it?"

"Ma'am is it alright for me to have my free time please?"

"Oh... If you really must!" Lady Dolan replied to the girl without even turning to face her.

Oh Thank you Ma'am," she acknowledged happily with a curtsey, "Thank you Ma'am!"

"You have until I've returned from my riding, so don't wander off into the forest!" Lady Dolan warned the girl.

"Yes Ma'am I will stay within the stables compound!" Alison replied with another curtsey.

"Oh what a silly little creature that one is... Got her self lost in the forest the last time I brought her with me here and let her use up some of her free time!"

"Free time?" Jed watched the very dainty young girl walk off towards the stables entrance.

"Yes she's my personal maid... Such a pretty little thing," Lady Dolan sighed as she watched Alison teetering on her heels across the dried muddy surface of the stables entrance. "So beautifully feminine and dainty don't you think Mr Moore?"

"Err yeah she is," Jed replied a little puzzled, for he wondered why she was dressed the way she was.

"So fragile too, it's a shame her mother abandoned her!" Lady Dolan continued to focus Jed's attention on Alison.

"Abandoned?"

"Yes her mother was... Well a loose woman as we call them round here," Lady Dolan tapped her riding crop against her hand feigning anger. "Poor little thing never had any schooling either!"

"So I guess you took her under your wing so to say?"

"Yes I did... Excellent little housemaid she is and she'll make some lucky man a wonderful housewife one day!"

"May I ask how old she is?"

"Twenty next month," Lady Dolan replied.

"So you've not thought of sending her to the finishing school then?" Jed wondered why this girl did not attend the Convent considering every other girl of her age appeared to go there.

"Certainly not... Lets just say that me and the Mother Superior don't see eye to eye, my husband's son attends the school and from what he's told me about it... That little angel would be prey to those horrid bitches that attend there!" Lady Dolan instantly shot the thought of sending Alison to the convent down in flames.

"Sorry Lady Dolan but did you say Lord Dolan's son attends the school?" Jed was sure that she had just mentioned that her husband's son went to the finishing school.

"Did I say son, how silly of me, slight slip of the tongue their Mr Moore... Yes my husband's daughter Stacey does attend the school... But anyway that's enough about my pretty little maid... You've come to see someone else haven't you Mr Moore?"

"Err yeah I?" Jed was still confused as to Lady Dolan's slip up, for he was sure she had also proceeded the term 'son' with the word 'he's'.

"Daphne let Petal join us can you!" Lady Dolan then turned to face her chauffeur.

"Yes Ma'am!" Daphne bowed and moved to the Sedan's front passenger door and opened the door to let Petal out.

"Come child don't keep your guest waiting!" Lady Dolan sounded very authoritative in her words.

"Oh thank your Ladyship Ma'am," Petal teetered over to them in her chosen black stiletto heels.

"Petal did you know that your guest's actually a journalist?" Lady Dolan asked Petal, who like her maid and herself was attired fully in an outfit befitting another era.

"Err no your Ladyship Ma'am, I'm sorry I did not," Petal replied feigning shock superbly at the revelation. "I was under the?"

"You should really be a lot wiser to the charms and deceit young men afford you my dear!" Lady Dolan berated the Convent's nurse for being foolish in believing Jed's story. "Now perhaps you'd like to explain why this young man is on my husband's property."

"Oh your Ladyship I have Mr Moore's jacket he left it in my office by mistake yesterday!" Petal replied truthfully. "I was intending on handing it back to him!"

"I'd imagine that Mr Moore left it on purpose you silly girl!" Lady Dolan returned.

"Excuse me your ladyship?" Jed tried to cut in. "But I did forget-"

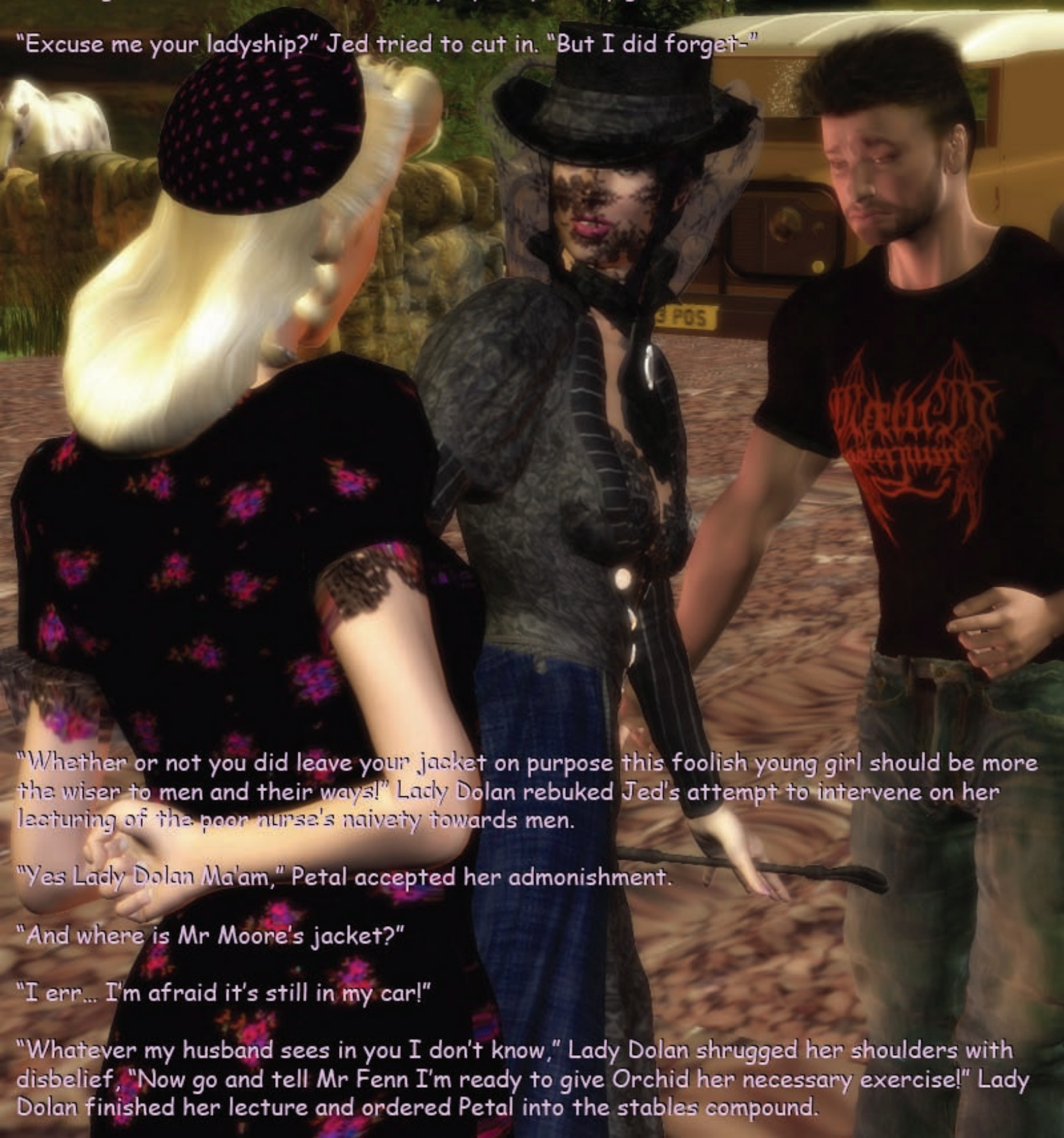
"Whether or not you did leave your jacket on purpose this foolish young girl should be more the wiser to men and their ways!" Lady Dolan rebuked Jed's attempt to intervene on her lecturing of the poor nurse's naivety towards men.


"Yes Lady Dolan Ma'am," Petal accepted her admonishment.

"And where is Mr Moore's jacket?"

"I err... I'm afraid it's still in my car!"

"Whatever my husband sees in you I don't know," Lady Dolan shrugged her shoulders with disbelief, "Now go and tell Mr Fenn I'm ready to give Orchid her necessary exercise!" Lady Dolan finished her lecture and ordered Petal into the stables compound.



A close-up photograph of a woman wearing a black lace mask and a black hat with a veil. The mask has a floral pattern and covers her eyes and nose, leaving only her mouth and chin visible. She has bright pink lipstick. The background is a warm, orange-toned brick wall.

"Honestly no wonder she's just a nurse!" Lady Dolan shook her head, as she turned her attentions to Jed. "So Mr Moore, what is it that brings you here?"

"I'm afraid I'm err here... To retrieve my jacket that's all!" Jed replied with honesty.

"Hmmm I see... Then this jacket must be of importance to you if it brings you all the way down here?" Lady Dolan laughed.

"Well me keys and phone are in it!"

"Hmmm interesting... Well I suppose it enabled you to have an excuse to come up here," Lady Dolan joked as she continued to press Jed, "So tell me without your car you must've had to stay at one of the villagers homes, I know the Convent would never let you stay there, so who was kind enough to offer you a bed for the night?"

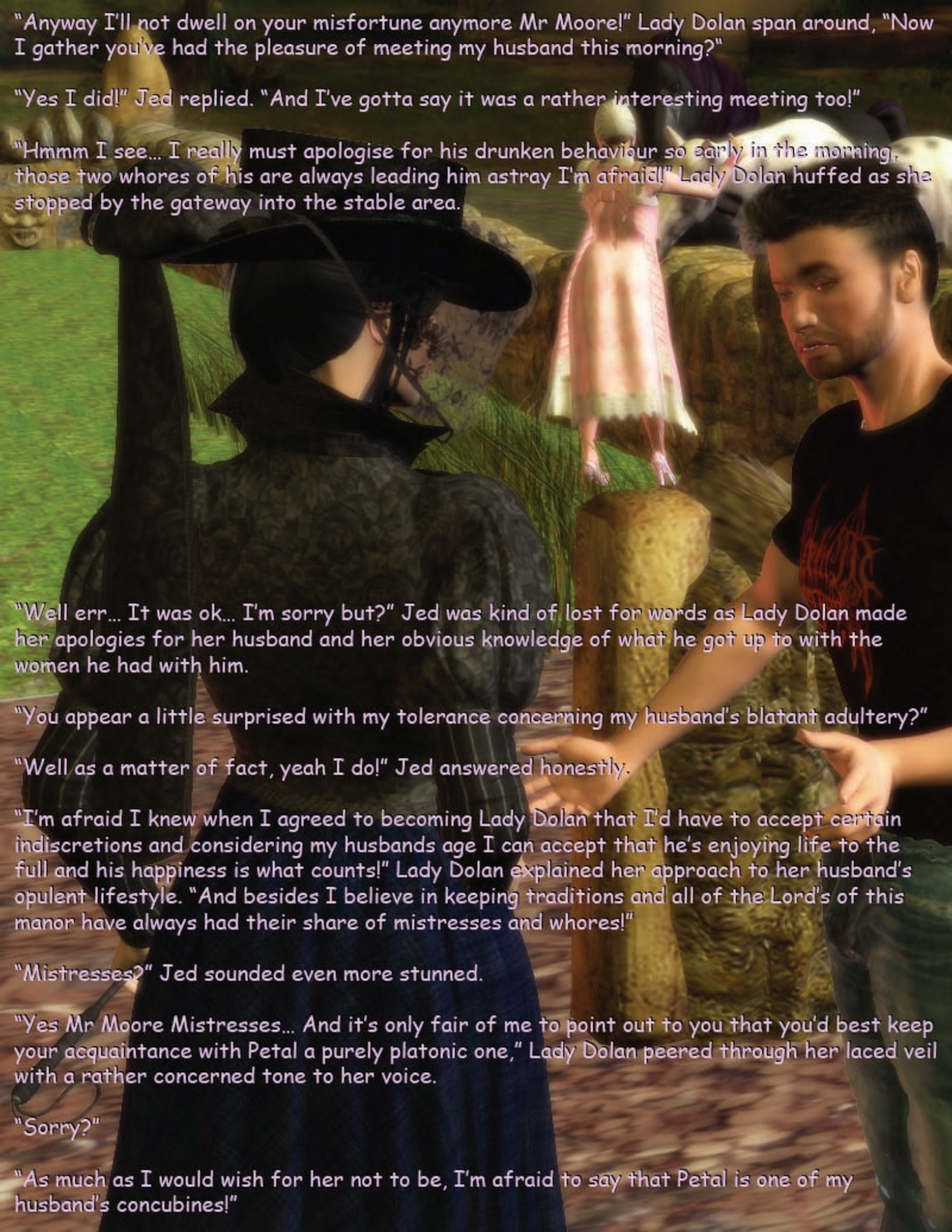
"I err, stayed at Ms Newlington's," Jed replied not sure where this rather elegantly dressed woman was taking her questioning.

"Oh you poor man!" Lady Dolan laughed out loud, "I bet you never envisioned yourself in that situation, tell me are her hands as free as they used to be before she got pregnant?"

"Well I err?" Jed did not really want to speak about his night of unexpected passion with Ms Newlington.

"Ha Ha...Not an evening you'd like to recall I'd imagine... Anyway your secret is safe with me Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan sniggered much to the young reporters embarrassment, for Ms Newlington obviously had a reputation for bedding young men.

"No your Ladyship," Jed shrugged his shoulders.



"Anyway I'll not dwell on your misfortune anymore Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan span around, "Now I gather you've had the pleasure of meeting my husband this morning?"

"Yes I did!" Jed replied. "And I've gotta say it was a rather interesting meeting too!"

"Hmmm I see... I really must apologise for his drunken behaviour so early in the morning, those two whores of his are always leading him astray I'm afraid!" Lady Dolan huffed as she stopped by the gateway into the stable area.

"Well err... It was ok... I'm sorry but?" Jed was kind of lost for words as Lady Dolan made her apologies for her husband and her obvious knowledge of what he got up to with the women he had with him.

"You appear a little surprised with my tolerance concerning my husband's blatant adultery?"

"Well as a matter of fact, yeah I do!" Jed answered honestly.


"I'm afraid I knew when I agreed to becoming Lady Dolan that I'd have to accept certain indiscretions and considering my husbands age I can accept that he's enjoying life to the full and his happiness is what counts!" Lady Dolan explained her approach to her husband's opulent lifestyle. "And besides I believe in keeping traditions and all of the Lord's of this manor have always had their share of mistresses and whores!"

"Mistresses?" Jed sounded even more stunned.

"Yes Mr Moore Mistresses... And it's only fair of me to point out to you that you'd best keep your acquaintance with Petal a purely platonic one," Lady Dolan peered through her laced veil with a rather concerned tone to her voice.

"Sorry?"

"As much as I would wish for her not to be, I'm afraid to say that Petal is one of my husband's concubines!"

A woman in a pink and white striped hat and a man in a black t-shirt and hat are standing in a field. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The man is in the background, looking towards the woman. The scene is set outdoors with a stone wall and a path visible.

"Oh I err see... But please I never intended on err... You know err?" Jed was once again left speechless at Lady Dolan's revelation concerning the nurse.

"Of course you never Mr Moore," Lady Dolan laughed, however as she walked past the gate she turned her attention towards her maid Alison, who was lovingly stroking two horses that were grazing in a field next to the stables, "Isn't she a picture of perfection Mr Moore?"

"Err yeah I guess," Jed briefly looked over to the pretty pink bonneted girl, as Lady Dolan expertly turned the subject away from her husband's indiscretions and his relationship with Petal.

"She extrudes nothing but pure femininity don't you think?"

"Well I suppose?" he replied, however as Jed looked over to where her maid was standing, the horses she was happily stroking suddenly triggered his earlier conversation with Lord Dolan. "I'm sorry to change the subject your Ladyship, but if you wouldn't mind me asking, your husband was telling me about the horses you keep here?"

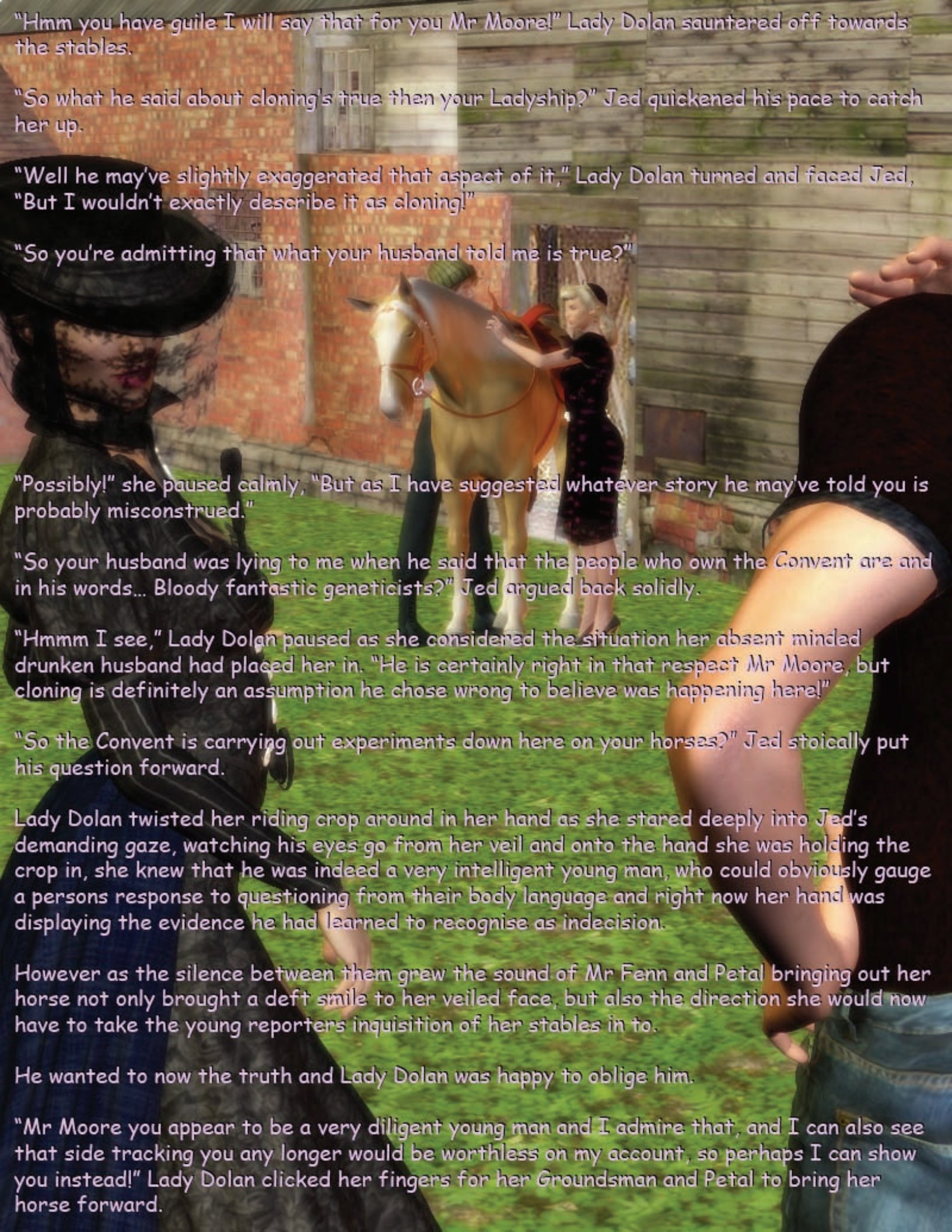
"Oh... Was he?" Lady Dolan replied a little hesitant.

A hesitation that Jed seized on immediately.

"Yeah, he was saying something about cloning and to ask you about your own horse?" Jed turned the conversation onto the horses that were kept at the stables.

"I gather this is the reporter side of you coming out Mr Moore?"

"Well once a reporter always a reporter as they say!" Jed replied with a wry grin.



"Hmm you have guile I will say that for you Mr Moore!" Lady Dolan sauntered off towards the stables.

"So what he said about cloning's true then your Ladyship?" Jed quickened his pace to catch her up.

"Well he may've slightly exaggerated that aspect of it," Lady Dolan turned and faced Jed, "But I wouldn't exactly describe it as cloning!"

"So you're admitting that what your husband told me is true?"

"Possibly!" she paused calmly, "But as I have suggested whatever story he may've told you is probably misconstrued."

"So your husband was lying to me when he said that the people who own the Convent are and in his words... Bloody fantastic geneticists?" Jed argued back solidly.

"Hmmm I see," Lady Dolan paused as she considered the situation her absent minded drunken husband had placed her in. "He is certainly right in that respect Mr Moore, but cloning is definitely an assumption he chose wrong to believe was happening here!"

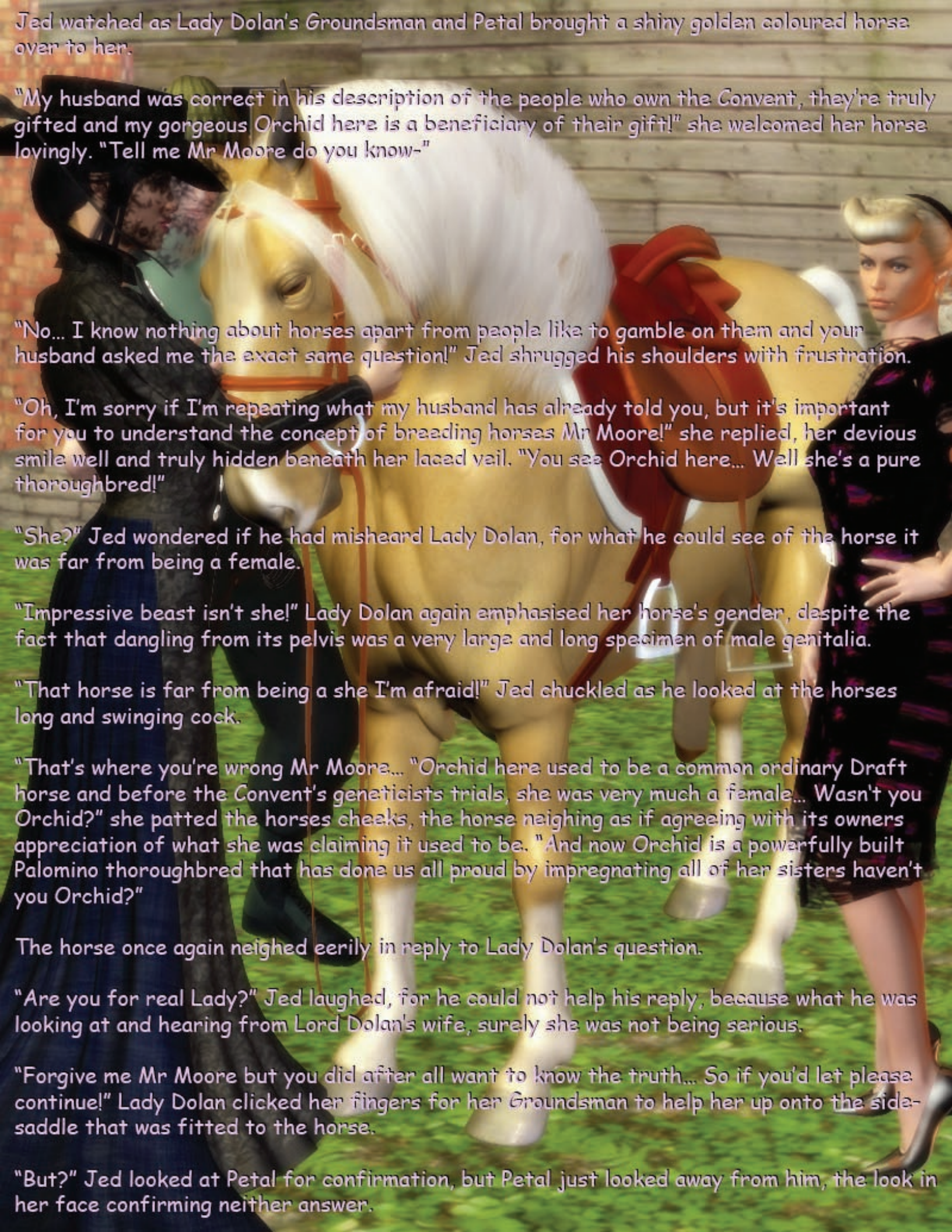
"So the Convent is carrying out experiments down here on your horses?" Jed stoically put his question forward.

Lady Dolan twisted her riding crop around in her hand as she stared deeply into Jed's demanding gaze, watching his eyes go from her veil and onto the hand she was holding the crop in, she knew that he was indeed a very intelligent young man, who could obviously gauge a persons response to questioning from their body language and right now her hand was displaying the evidence he had learned to recognise as indecision.

However as the silence between them grew the sound of Mr Fenn and Petal bringing out her horse not only brought a deft smile to her veiled face, but also the direction she would now have to take the young reporters inquisition of her stables in to.

He wanted to now the truth and Lady Dolan was happy to oblige him.

"Mr Moore you appear to be a very diligent young man and I admire that, and I can also see that side tracking you any longer would be worthless on my account, so perhaps I can show you instead!" Lady Dolan clicked her fingers for her Groundsman and Petal to bring her horse forward.



Jed watched as Lady Dolan's Groundsman and Petal brought a shiny golden coloured horse over to her.

"My husband was correct in his description of the people who own the Convent, they're truly gifted and my gorgeous Orchid here is a beneficiary of their gift!" she welcomed her horse lovingly. "Tell me Mr Moore do you know?"

"No... I know nothing about horses apart from people like to gamble on them and your husband asked me the exact same question!" Jed shrugged his shoulders with frustration.

"Oh, I'm sorry if I'm repeating what my husband has already told you, but it's important for you to understand the concept of breeding horses Mr Moore!" she replied, her devious smile well and truly hidden beneath her laced veil. "You see Orchid here... Well she's a pure thoroughbred!"

"She?" Jed wondered if he had misheard Lady Dolan, for what he could see of the horse it was far from being a female.

"Impressive beast isn't she!" Lady Dolan again emphasised her horse's gender, despite the fact that dangling from its pelvis was a very large and long specimen of male genitalia.

"That horse is far from being a she I'm afraid!" Jed chuckled as he looked at the horse's long and swinging cock.


"That's where you're wrong Mr Moore... "Orchid here used to be a common ordinary Draft horse and before the Convent's geneticists trials, she was very much a female... Wasn't you Orchid?" she patted the horse's cheeks, the horse neighing as if agreeing with its owners appreciation of what she was claiming it used to be. "And now Orchid is a powerfully built Palomino thoroughbred that has done us all proud by impregnating all of her sisters haven't you Orchid?"

The horse once again neighed eerily in reply to Lady Dolan's question.

"Are you for real Lady?" Jed laughed, for he could not help his reply, because what he was looking at and hearing from Lord Dolan's wife, surely she was not being serious.

"Forgive me Mr Moore but you did after all want to know the truth... So if you'd let please continue!" Lady Dolan clicked her fingers for her Groundsman to help her up onto the side-saddle that was fitted to the horse.

"But?" Jed looked at Petal for confirmation, but Petal just looked away from him, the look in her face confirming neither answer.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting outfit with a corset-like bodice and a wide-brimmed black hat, is riding a horse. She is holding the reins and a crop. The horse is brown with a white blaze on its face. The background is a lush green forest with trees and a wooden fence.

"A butt is what these animals drink from Mr Moore, so if you'd like to pay attention," Lady Dolan positioned herself rather comfortably on her side saddle, "Now as I was saying... Orchid apart from becoming 101 percent thoroughbred through these trials is still a very proud and intelligent Mare aren't you Orchid?" Lady Dolan patted her horse, which once again neighed happily in response to her words.

"Intelligent Mare... Lady this horse is no Mare?" Jed replied as he watched Orchid's huge horse's cock and balls swaying with its movement, as Lady Dolan sat proudly on her side-saddle her skirts spread out over the back of the horse revealing her black nylon clad legs and Victorian styled boots that matched her dress.

"Mr Moore Orchid may possess a very impressive set of genitals but she is no male horse, for starters a male horse would have to be in a stable of its own and I can assure you it would never allow anyone to ride it, let alone me, and as I've already said she is also highly intelligent and despite having a cock twice the size of a stallion, she does not think with it as all male species seem to do!" Lady Dolan looked down upon Jed with a very authoritarian like tone.

Jed just shook his head in disbelief as Lady Dolan continued to explain to him, that her genetically altered horse also required certain stimuli to get it aroused so she could perform her new duties as a newly enhanced female-horse.

"And as I have two geldings over there waiting to be dominated by Orchid she needs a natural injection of adrenaline to get her in the mood, something else a male of her species would never require!" Lady Dolan tapped her horse lightly with her crop and headed off towards the gate. "I shall be back in an hour, if you'd like to hang around I'll be only too pleased to show you!"

Jed was completely stunned with Lady Dolan's revelations concerning her horse and wondered just how truthful she was being.

"Nah?" he shook his head as he watched her slowly trot Orchid out of the stables, his eyes permanently glued to the horse's massive testicles and cock as it swayed from left to right, however what he had not realised was that the horse's cock had actually grown a lot bigger since Lady Dolan had sat astride it.

"Petal perhaps you'd care to show your dismayed guest Orchid's wonderful handy work!" Lady Dolan called back as she approached her maid Alison, who was still stroking the other horses.

"Yes Ma'am," Petal replied obediently. "Mr Moore!" she offered her guest the way.

Still shaking his head and chuckling to himself, Jed walked towards the direction of the stable she was pointing at, his mind a cauldron of confusion.

Yet no matter how incredible her story was he just did not know if Lady Dolan was being truthful, playing him along because of what he was, or just trying to ridicule her husband as a punishment for all the women he bedded under her nose, but whatever the truth Jed could feel that something untoward was happening in this village, something that had the Crasswell's run fertility clinic at the very centre of it.

# *Chapter Eleven*

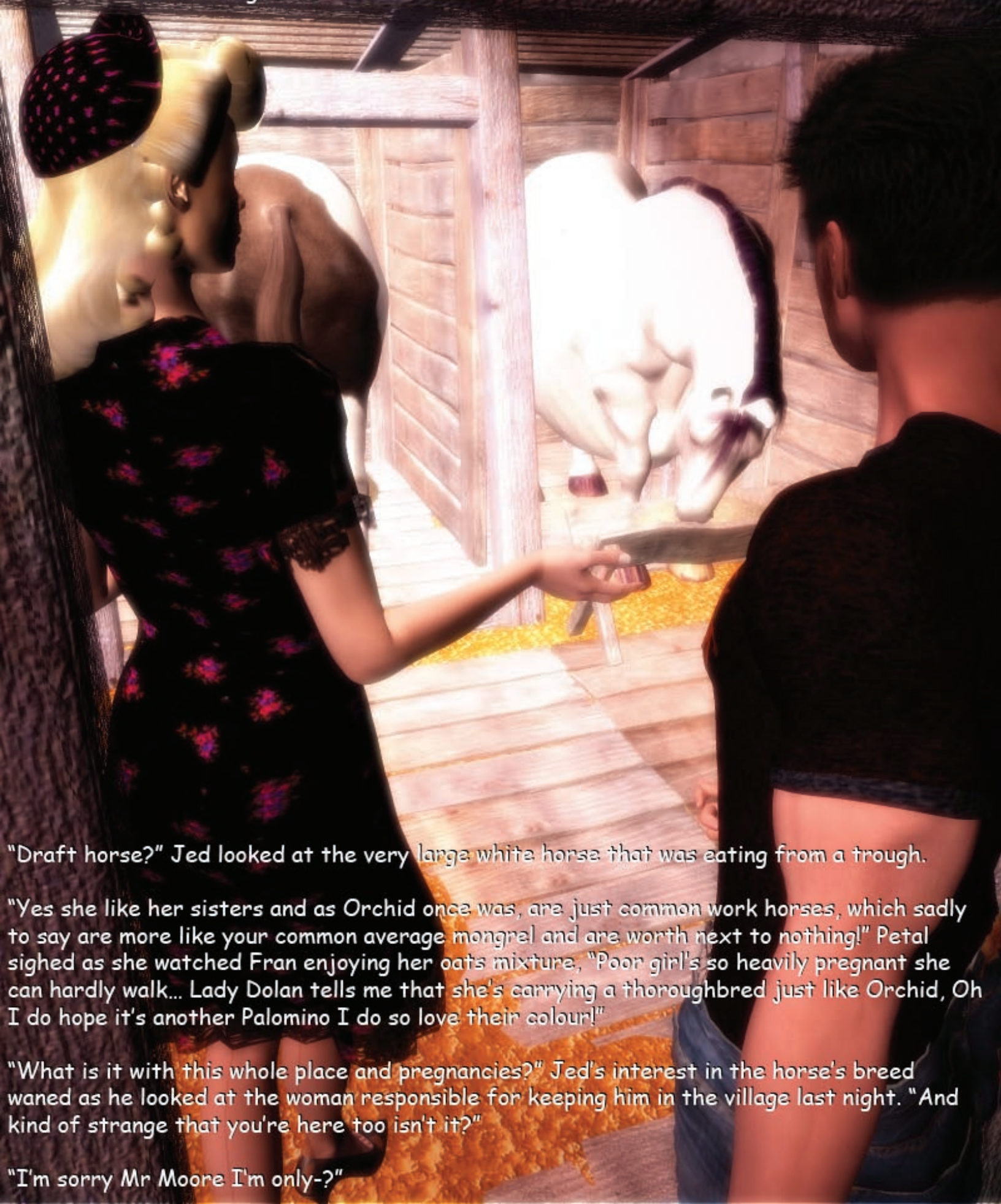
## *Stable Relations*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

"This is Fran she was Orchid's first, in fact she'll be ready to give birth in a few days as it happens," Petal began to introduce Jed to the first of the three pregnant Draft horses that were stabled in the large barn.



"Draft horse?" Jed looked at the very large white horse that was eating from a trough.

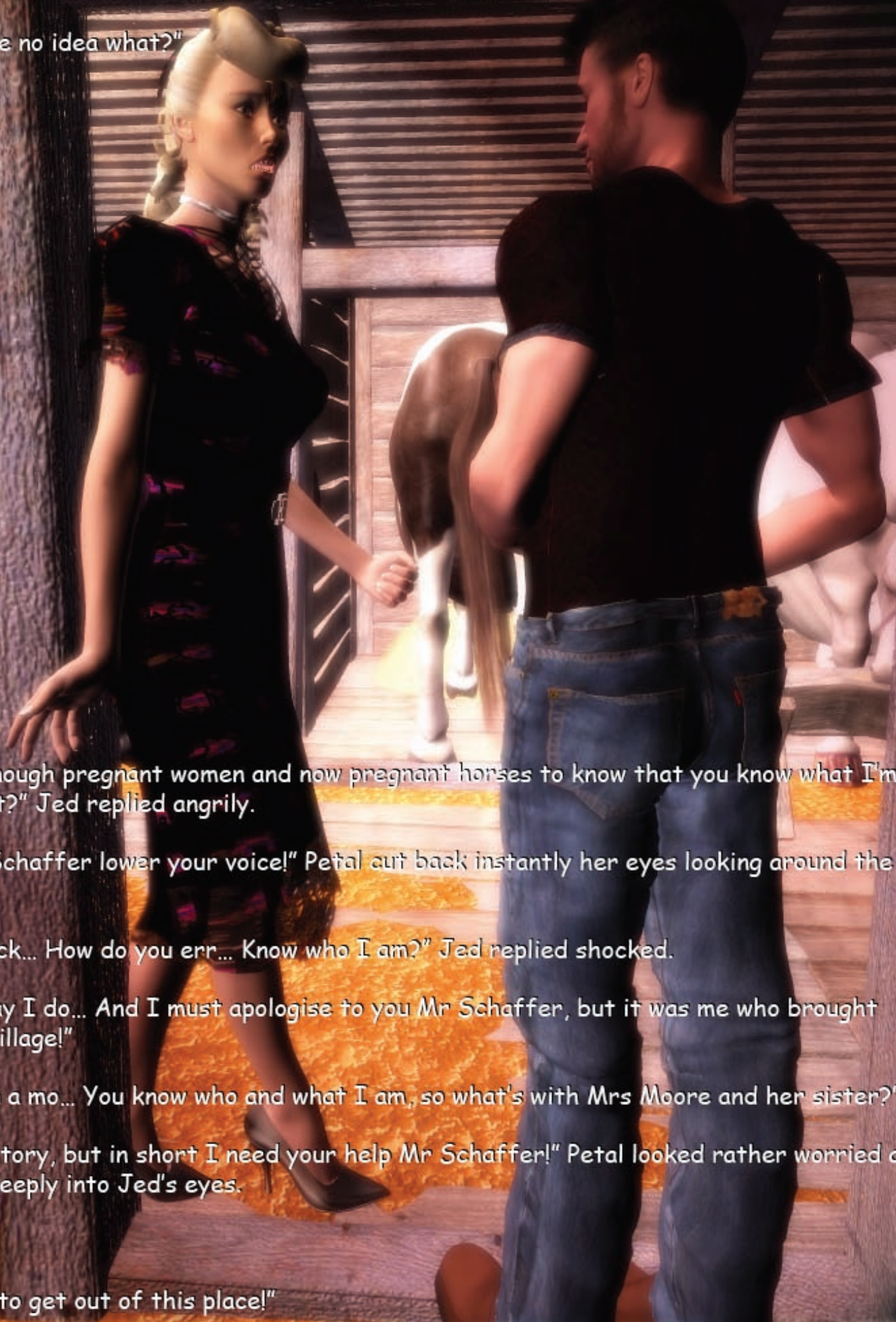
"Yes she like her sisters and as Orchid once was, are just common work horses, which sadly to say are more like your common average mongrel and are worth next to nothing!" Petal sighed as she watched Fran enjoying her oats mixture, "Poor girl's so heavily pregnant she can hardly walk... Lady Dolan tells me that she's carrying a thoroughbred just like Orchid, Oh I do hope it's another Palomino I do so love their colour!"

"What is it with this whole place and pregnancies?" Jed's interest in the horse's breed waned as he looked at the woman responsible for keeping him in the village last night. "And kind of strange that you're here too isn't it?"

"I'm sorry Mr Moore I'm only-?"

"Look cut the act sister, you brought me here for a reason and it sure wasn't to talk about horses?" Jed interrupted Petal and got straight to the point.

"I really have no idea what?"



"I've seen enough pregnant women and now pregnant horses to know that you know what I'm talking about?" Jed replied angrily.

"Please Mr Schaffer lower your voice!" Petal cut back instantly her eyes looking around the barn.

"Wha'the fuck... How do you err... Know who I am?" Jed replied shocked.

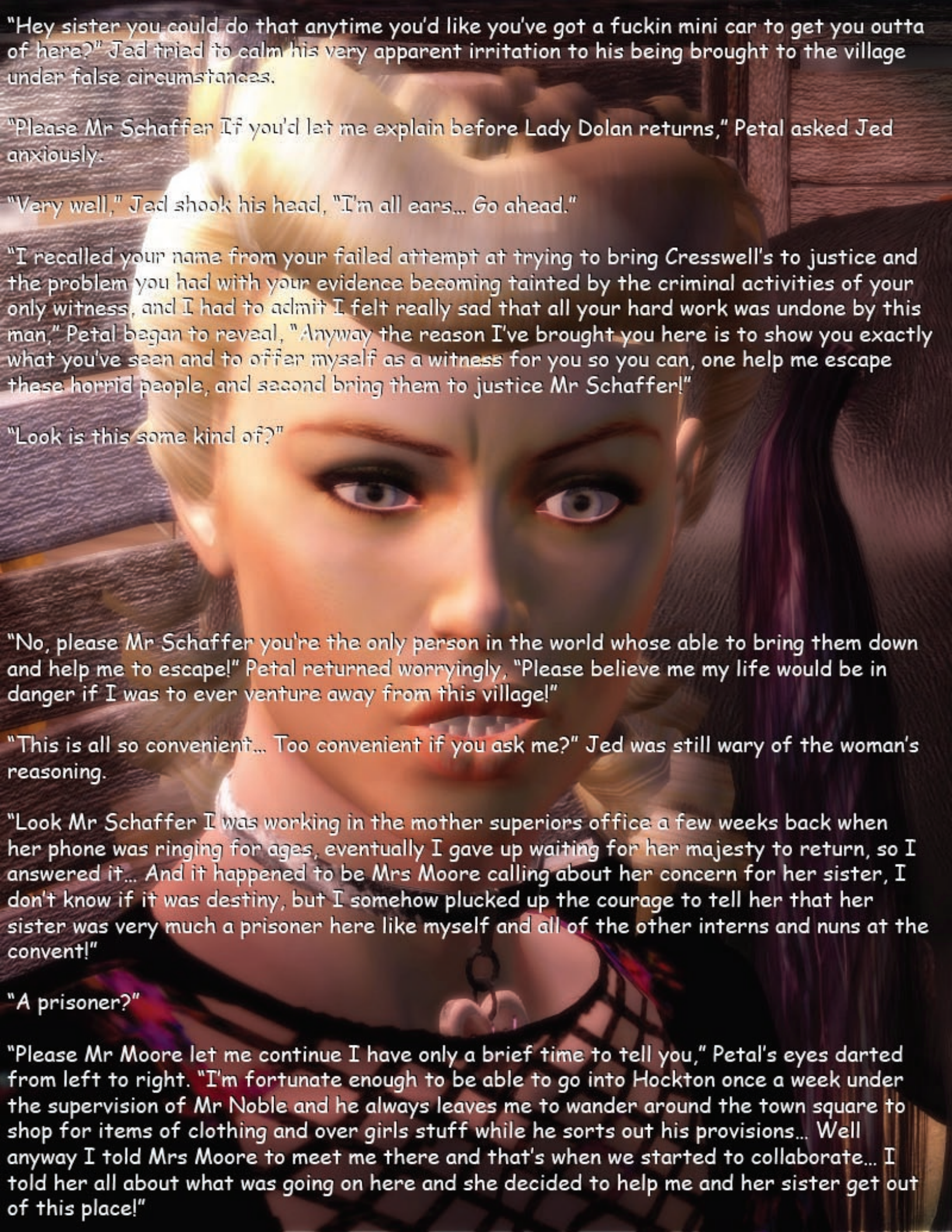
"Lets just say I do... And I must apologise to you Mr Schaffer, but it was me who brought you to this village!"

"Hey hold on a mo... You know who and what I am, so what's with Mrs Moore and her sister?"

"It's a long story, but in short I need your help Mr Schaffer!" Petal looked rather worried as she looked deeply into Jed's eyes.

"Help?"

"Yes I need to get out of this place!"



"Hey sister you could do that anytime you'd like you've got a fuckin mini car to get you outta of here?" Jed tried to calm his very apparent irritation to his being brought to the village under false circumstances.

"Please Mr Schaffer If you'd let me explain before Lady Dolan returns," Petal asked Jed anxiously.

"Very well," Jed shook his head, "I'm all ears... Go ahead."

"I recalled your name from your failed attempt at trying to bring Cresswell's to justice and the problem you had with your evidence becoming tainted by the criminal activities of your only witness, and I had to admit I felt really sad that all your hard work was undone by this man," Petal began to reveal, "Anyway the reason I've brought you here is to show you exactly what you've seen and to offer myself as a witness for you so you can, one help me escape these horrid people, and second bring them to justice Mr Schaffer!"

"Look is this some kind of?"

"No, please Mr Schaffer you're the only person in the world whose able to bring them down and help me to escape!" Petal returned worryingly, "Please believe me my life would be in danger if I was to ever venture away from this village!"

"This is all so convenient... Too convenient if you ask me?" Jed was still wary of the woman's reasoning.

"Look Mr Schaffer I was working in the mother superiors office a few weeks back when her phone was ringing for ages, eventually I gave up waiting for her majesty to return, so I answered it... And it happened to be Mrs Moore calling about her concern for her sister, I don't know if it was destiny, but I somehow plucked up the courage to tell her that her sister was very much a prisoner here like myself and all of the other interns and nuns at the convent!"

"A prisoner?"

"Please Mr Moore let me continue I have only a brief time to tell you," Petal's eyes darted from left to right. "I'm fortunate enough to be able to go into Hockton once a week under the supervision of Mr Noble and he always leaves me to wander around the town square to shop for items of clothing and over girls stuff while he sorts out his provisions... Well anyway I told Mrs Moore to meet me there and that's when we started to collaborate... I told her all about what was going on here and she decided to help me and her sister get out of this place!"

"I've met her sister and she seems more than happy to live here?"

"Oh she's only putting on a brave face to keep our tryst under wraps, she's lost everything since coming here and well she's too old to fight them and besides she's not allowed to use a phone," Petal replied.

"Phones... Yeah that's another puzzle about this place apart and the fact no one's allowed to read newspapers?"

"Oh yes Mr Moore that call phone you used was given to me by Mrs Moore, nobody except the Mother Superior or Lady Dolan are allowed access to phones in this village, we both knew that you'd need to call in to your boss to confirm your arrival and to give you a safeguard in case anything went wrong!"

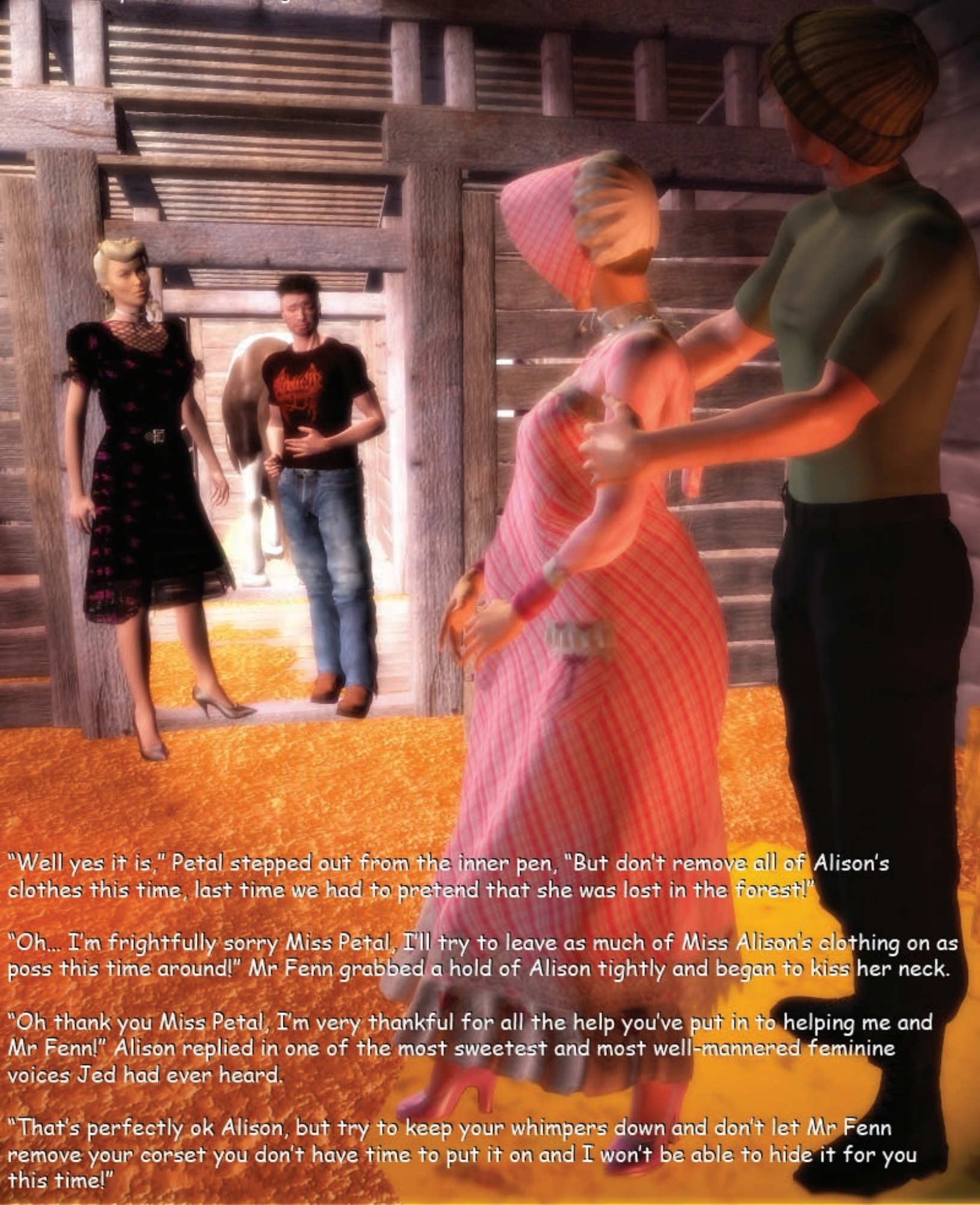
"Went wrong?"

"Believe me Mr Moore Mother Superior is a nasty and vicious woman and she would have no qualms in punishing you if she was to find out who you really was, which brings me to your conversation with Lady Dolan, hopefully we'll be long gone before she happens to convey what you are to her!"

"Yeah she also told me an intriguing story concerning you," Jed's thoughts turned from the mother superior's possible threat to Lady Dolan's revelation concerning the pretty nurse. "She... Well to put it blunt told me that you are having sex with her husband?"

"Oh Mr Schaffer, what must you think of me I arr-" Petal was suddenly stopped in her tracks as the stable doors swung open and in walked the Groundsman and Lady Dolan's maid Alison.

"Sorry Miss Petal, but is it safe?" Mr Fenn enquired as he romantically held onto Lady Dolan's very nervous looking maid.

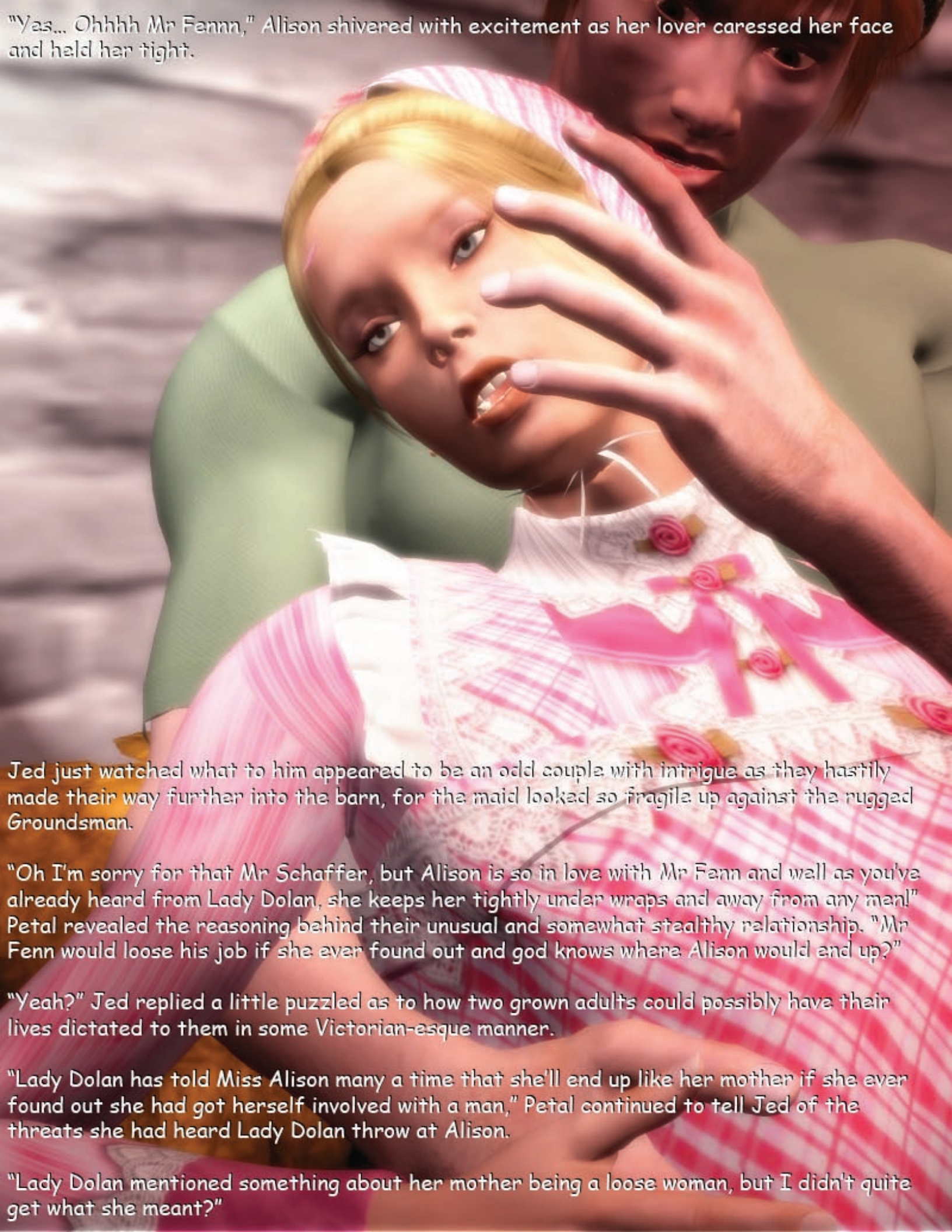


"Well yes it is," Petal stepped out from the inner pen, "But don't remove all of Alison's clothes this time, last time we had to pretend that she was lost in the forest!"

"Oh... I'm frightfully sorry Miss Petal, I'll try to leave as much of Miss Alison's clothing on as poss this time around!" Mr Fenn grabbed a hold of Alison tightly and began to kiss her neck.

"Oh thank you Miss Petal, I'm very thankful for all the help you've put in to helping me and Mr Fenn!" Alison replied in one of the most sweetest and most well-mannered feminine voices Jed had ever heard.

"That's perfectly ok Alison, but try to keep your whimpers down and don't let Mr Fenn remove your corset you don't have time to put it on and I won't be able to hide it for you this time!"



"Yas... Ohhhh Mr Fann," Alison shivered with excitement as her lover caressed her face and held her tight.

Jed just watched what to him appeared to be an odd couple with intrigue as they hastily made their way further into the barn, for the maid looked so fragile up against the rugged Groundsman.

"Oh I'm sorry for that Mr Schaffer, but Alison is so in love with Mr Fann and well as you've already heard from Lady Dolan, she keeps her tightly under wraps and away from any man!" Petal revealed the reasoning behind their unusual and somewhat stealthy relationship. "Mr Fenn would loose his job if she ever found out and god knows where Alison would end up?"

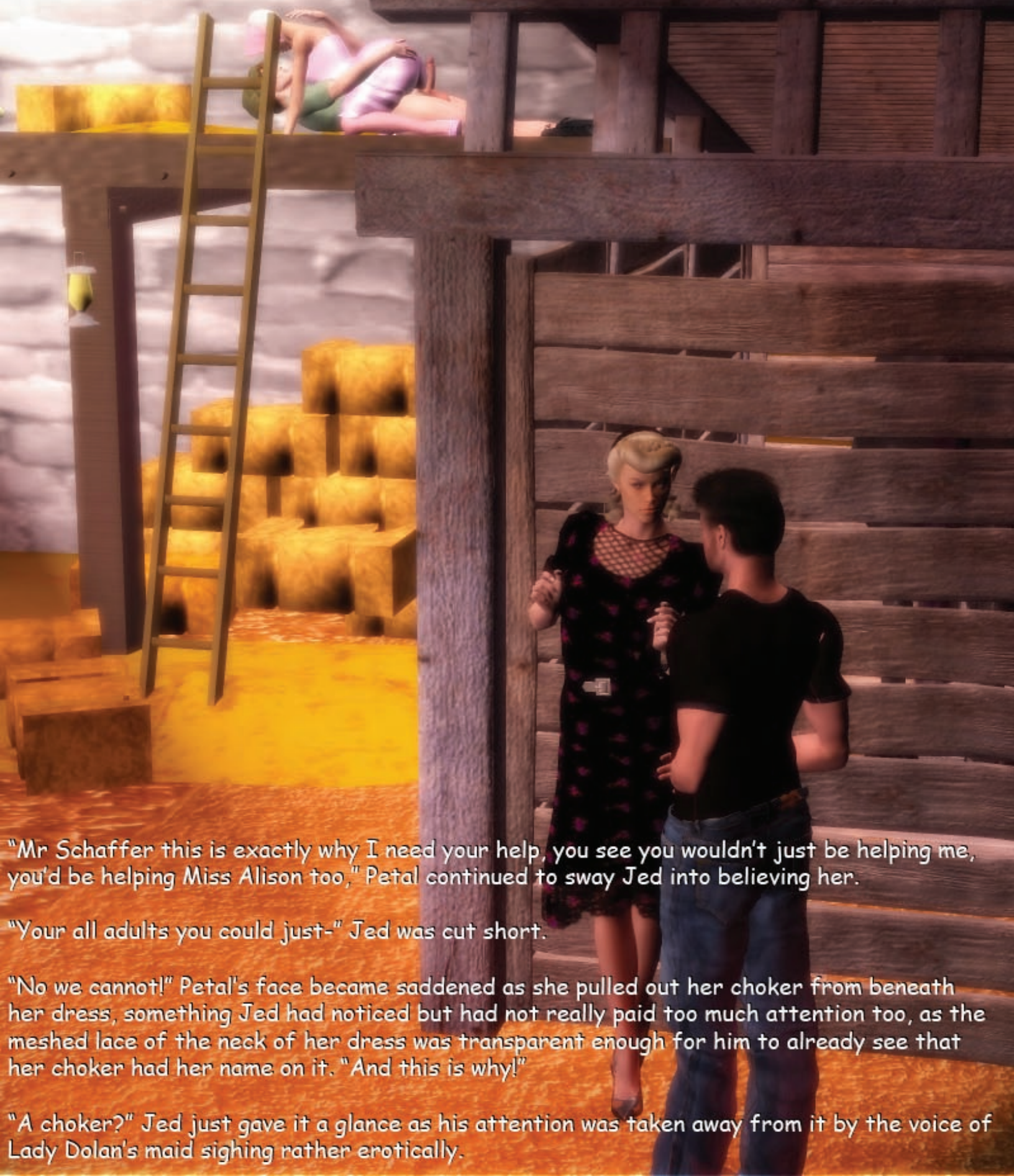
"Yeah?" Jed replied a little puzzled as to how two grown adults could possibly have their lives dictated to them in some Victorian-esque manner.

"Lady Dolan has told Miss Alison many a time that she'll end up like her mother if she ever found out she had got herself involved with a man," Petal continued to tell Jed of the threats she had heard Lady Dolan throw at Alison.

"Lady Dolan mentioned something about her mother being a loose woman, but I didn't quite get what she meant?"

"She's a high class prostitute working in the city!" Petal revealed.

"Oh c'mon just coz her mother's a hooker don't mean she'll end up one!" Jed replied.



"Mr Schaffer this is exactly why I need your help, you see you wouldn't just be helping me, you'd be helping Miss Alison too," Petal continued to sway Jed into believing her.

"Your all adults you could just-" Jed was cut short.

"No we cannot!" Petal's face became saddened as she pulled out her choker from beneath her dress, something Jed had noticed but had not really paid too much attention too, as the meshed lace of the neck of her dress was transparent enough for him to already see that her choker had her name on it. "And this is why!"

"A choker?" Jed just gave it a glance as his attention was taken away from it by the voice of Lady Dolan's maid sighing rather erotically.

"Please Mr Schaffer?" Petal tried to get Jed's mind back onto her story.

"Oh yeah sorry, you was saying about your name tag," Jed's eyes span back to the choker.

"Everyone of the interns and nun's like me have one of these attached to them, they are put on us for a reason one is to remind us of who we are and more importantly to let our owners know where we are!"

"Owners?" Petal finally got Jed's interest. "What d'ya mean owners?"

"I'm more fortunate than the others as Lord Dolan is my owner... I am," she looked solemnly aside as she prepared to reveal to Jed what she actually was. "his concubine as Lady Dolan told you I was."

"So you're forced into having sex with Lord Dolan?"

"Yes I am, it's a long story but I just have to pleasure him when he comes to my room at nights, which happens to be most nights!"

"So why don't ya just take the thing off and do a runner?"

"Where would I go?" Petal divulged her dilemma, "I've no place to run to!"

"Jeez this all so much to take in!" Jed shook his head as the erotic sighs of Lady Dolan's maid caught his attention once again.

"Oh Mr Fennnnnn yessssssssssssssssssssssssss!" Alison called out ecstatically from atop the hay strewn shelf that she and Mr Fenn were intimately embraced upon.

"Mr Schaffer please!" Petal had to guide his attention away from the illicit goings on behind her, back onto her.

"Yeah sorry," his eyes came back upon Petal.

"I'm lucky in a way to have Lord Dolan as my owner, for he's always too busy with his whores or with running his business to monitor my whereabouts in the village, that is why I have been able to bring you here Mr Schaffer!"

"Look Petal call me Jed please, if as you say we're both in danger along with Mrs Moore then it's best if you call me by me first name!" Jed finally began to make some sense of this nurse's story.

"Does this mean you'll help me?"

"Yeah, but as much as you're one hell of a witness, I've still nothing credible to use as evidence to back up these allegations?" Jed replied honestly.

"That's why I arranged for you to be in my surgery and see Miss Laura and of course Ms Newlington and what they're doing to these horses," Petal offered her evidence.

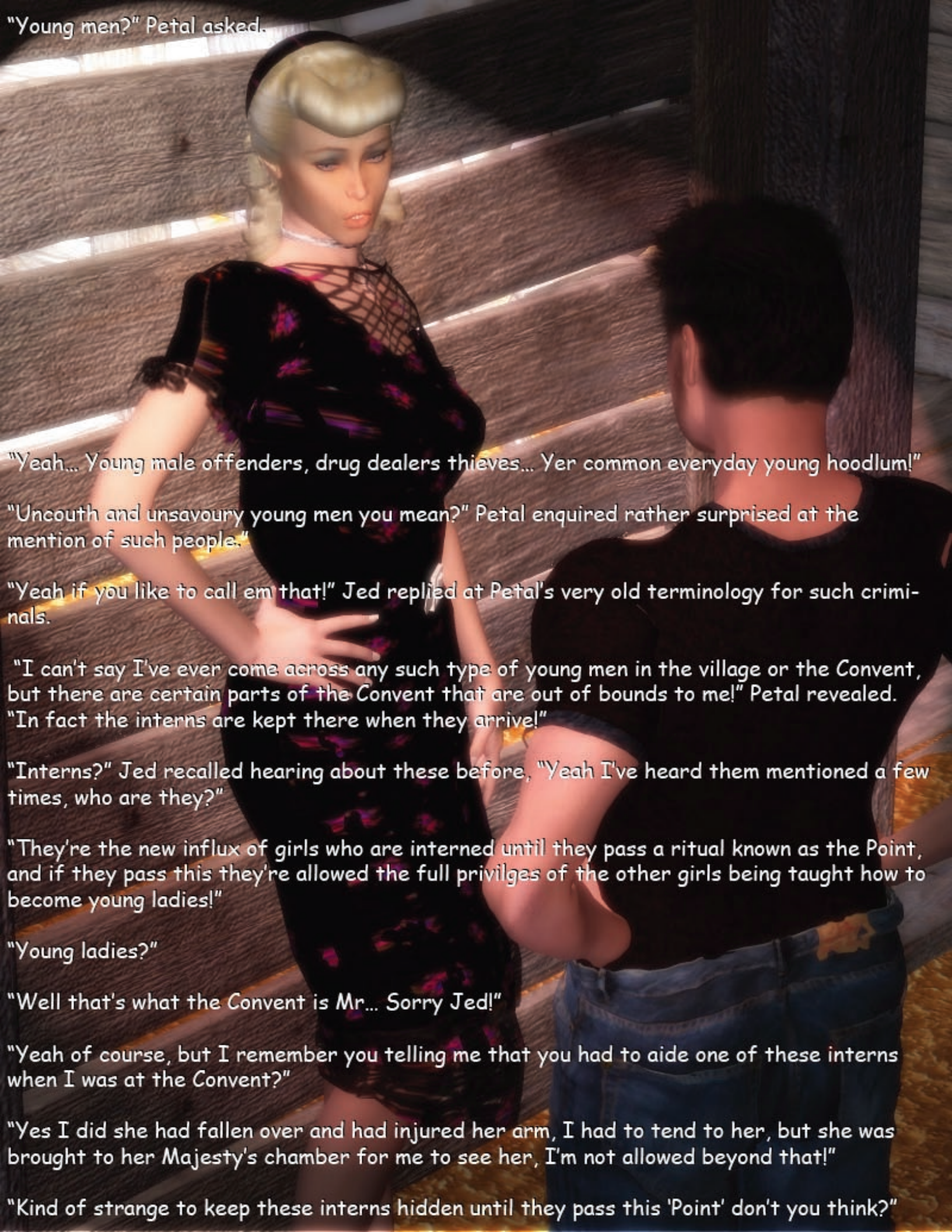
"As much as a marvel it is to see an unusually healthy and very fit pregnant seventy year old woman, I'm sure that the fertility clinic would already have their exposure covered in any event that they came to the attention of the media... Plus your forgetting that Lady Dolan knows I'm a reporter and is quite confident in the knowledge that what she reveals to me would just be hear say, regardless of how illegal these pregnancy experiments on these horses are, so there's nothing I could use here either," Jed shook his head as he tried to find away to expose these people and the conglomerate they worked for.

Petal just looked at Jed as he began to figure out a way to help her.

"I'd forgotten all about that!" Jed's eyes perked up as Alison and the Groundsman both began moaning with pleasure a distraction that this time did not interrupt Jed's thoughts.

"What's that Mr Schaf... Sorry Jed?" Petal corrected herself.

"Mrs Moore mentioned to me about young male offenders being brought to the Convent and experimented on... But with all the talk about pregnancies I'd forgotten all about it, and considering Mr Poole was none the wiser to the subject when I asked him whether or not he had seen any young men up at the Convent, I had sort of figured that Mrs Moore told me this story just to get me interested, which I'll admit did!" Jed revealed the reason for him agreeing to come here in the first place.



"Young men?" Petal asked.

"Yeah... Young male offenders, drug dealers thieves... Yer common everyday young hoodlum!"

"Uncouth and unsavoury young men you mean?" Petal enquired rather surprised at the mention of such people."

"Yeah if you like to call em that!" Jed replied at Petal's very old terminology for such criminals.

"I can't say I've ever come across any such type of young men in the village or the Convent, but there are certain parts of the Convent that are out of bounds to me!" Petal revealed. "In fact the interns are kept there when they arrive!"

"Interns?" Jed recalled hearing about these before, "Yeah I've heard them mentioned a few times, who are they?"

"They're the new influx of girls who are interned until they pass a ritual known as the Point, and if they pass this they're allowed the full privilage of the other girls being taught how to become young ladies!"

"Young ladies?"

"Well that's what the Convent is Mr... Sorry Jed!"

"Yeah of course, but I remember you telling me that you had to aide one of these interns when I was at the Convent?"

"Yes I did she had fallen over and had injured her arm, I had to tend to her, but she was brought to her Majesty's chamber for me to see her, I'm not allowed beyond that!"

"Kind of strange to keep these interns hidden until they pass this 'Point' don't you think?"



"Yes I suppose you're right," Petal's face contorted as an idea suddenly sprang to her mind, "Oh Mr Schaffer that's it I've got it!"

"What... Got what?" Jed shook his head.

"Mother Superior... She keeps a day to day diary in her safe in her chamber, how silly of me... She's always getting me to put it away with the records I have to keep in her safe... My god Mr Schaffer that's the evidence you need!"

"Please Petal, its Jed!" Jed looked up to where the maid and her lover were deep in the throes of sexual intercourse.

"Yes yes sorry Jed," Petal's excitement grew, "But we could steal the Mother Superior's diary I know the safe's combination and with that you will have your evidence!"

"She keeps this diary up to date then?"

"Oh yes she does... She's always kept a diary, 5 year diary's in fact and she has quite a few of them stacked in her safe, but the recent one must only be about two years old as it not even half full and that must have everything you need inside it!"

"Well that sounds an excellent idea, but how are we gonna get into this Mother Superior's chamber?"

"Early this evening, the Convent is bringing three interns to the Point and almost everyone will be attending it!" Petal revealed.

"So we just walk in?"

"No of course not I will get Judith to take you as her guest she believes that I'm attracted to you and she'll be only too pleased for us to get together!" Petal revealed her plan. "She'll accept us sneaking of to do something naughty, she's into all that!"

"Yeah I get the gist!" Jed had first hand experience of what went on in Judith Newlington's mind.

"She'll be over the moon when I tell her, you'll see!" Petal was about to continue when the sound of hooves coming to a halt stopped her. "Oh my god Lady Dolan... Quick you must alert her maid and Mr Fenn... I'll try and stall her!"

Jed hurriedly did what Petal asked and quickly made his way to the ladder beneath the two passionately locked figures of the maid and the Groundsman, while Petal scuttled off to the stable door."

"I'm errr... Sorry to interrupt you Mr... But your boss is coming!" Jed called up to the fornicating couple upon the shelf.

"Oh Mr Fenn... Yesssssssssssss make me a woman Mr Fenn pleaseeeeeeee!" was the only reply Jed got as he waited for them to acknowledge his warning.

"Excuse me... You've gotta stop now!" Jed called a little louder.

"Ohhhhhhhmmmmmmmm nnnnnnyeeeeeeesssssssss!" the young woman's groans were once again the only reply he got.

"OI!" Jed shouted this time, "HER," he quietened his tone as he finally got their attention, "Ladyship has returned earlier than what you expected!"

"Oh no!" Lady Dolan's maid huffed from annoyance rather than fear, for Saturday mornings were the one and only time she ever got to be with her lover.

As Jed stood anxiously for the couple to pull themselves together he waited under the shelf.

"Oh Miss Alison I'm sorry, but I did not-" Mr Fenn began to apologise to Alison as her ecstatic orgasm that was building within her was disturbed.

"Oh Mr Fenn, it was just good to feel you inside me, making me feel like a woman once again!" Alison sighed and leant forward to embrace him lovingly, as his cock slipped from her love hole.

"Well I guess I'd better make a move, I'd not want for her Ladyship to catch us!" Duane kissed his lover and quickly pushed her aside leaving Alison to huff with irritation at the interruption.

"Cheers mate!" Duane slid down the ladder expertly with his trousers in his hands. Jed had to look away as the Groundsman's limp but rather impressively long genitalia swung before his face.

"You wouldn't mind helping Miss Alison down would ya?" the Groundsman hurriedly pulled on his trousers and made his way over to the stable's exit.


"I err guess so!" Jed replied as he was left with Lady Dolan's maid.



Jed waited for a few seconds expecting to see the maid follow down the ladder, however when she did not appear Jed was forced to remind her once again.

"Errr excuse me Miss, but you've really gotta come down from there!"

"I can't!" the maid's head appeared over the edge of the shelf.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink hooded top, a white strapless tube top, pink tights, and pink high-heeled shoes, is sitting on a wooden ladder. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned expression. The ladder is positioned in front of a blurred background that appears to be a window or a doorway.

"But you've got to Miss, her Ladyship has returned and she could come in here any minute now!" Jed replied as he moved to the bottom of the ladder.

"I... I'm sorry Sir, but Mr Fenn normally carries me down the ladder... I've never ever used a ladder before," the maid's sweet angelic voice and face appeared.

"Oh well I can't carry you down but I can talk you down," Jed sounded rather shocked to hear what the young woman was telling him, " yeah I'll hold the ladder for you, so just grab a hold of the top of it and swing your leg over onto the first!"

"Like this Sir?" Alison put her leg through the ladder rather awkwardly.

"Hey no not that way... Jeez!" Jed shook his head in dismay as he quickly climbed the ladder, "You'll break yer neck if you do that!"

"Oh I'm sorry Sir!" Alison replied as she withdrew her leg from the wrong side of the ladder. "I'm just so useless at men things!"

"Yeah well errrm... Lets start again shall we!" Jed sighed rather be-musingly as the Maid finally did what he had suggested.

Slowly Lady Dolan's maid descended the ladder, however just as Jed jumped off of the ladder thinking that she was safe, the maid missed her step.

"Ohhhhh please Sir... I caaaaaaaa... Can!" Alison slipped from the ladder.

Jed reacted instantly as the young woman fell and as the ladder toppled sideways Jed caught the hapless maid in his arms.

"Jeez lady you nearly broke yer neck!" Jed sighed with relief as he held the young woman in his arms.

"Oh thank you kind Sir!" the maid looked at Jed rather embarrassed, "I'm such a silly girl!"

"Yeah I'll second that," Jed smiled as he looked at the pretty blonde maid, "It's lucky your as light as a feather too... I thought I was gonna break me back catching you!"

Alison looked shyly away as her body began to respond to the young gentlemen who had caught her and as Jed continued to hold her, the smell of perfume and the sight of her erect nipples exposed through the open top of her lace lilac corset began to cause his genitals to stir.

"Yeah jeez you'd better get goin!" Jed gently dropped her to her feet in the straw, fully understanding how the Groundsman could not help keeping his hands off her.

"Oh your ever so kind Sir, thank you," Alison blushed as her own genitals had also begun to respond to the man's touch.

Jed shook his head as he watched Lady Dolan's strangely attired maid teeter away, for even her choice of underwear depicted the whole Victorian theme that seemed to surround the estate, from her corset down to her matching lilac bloomers.



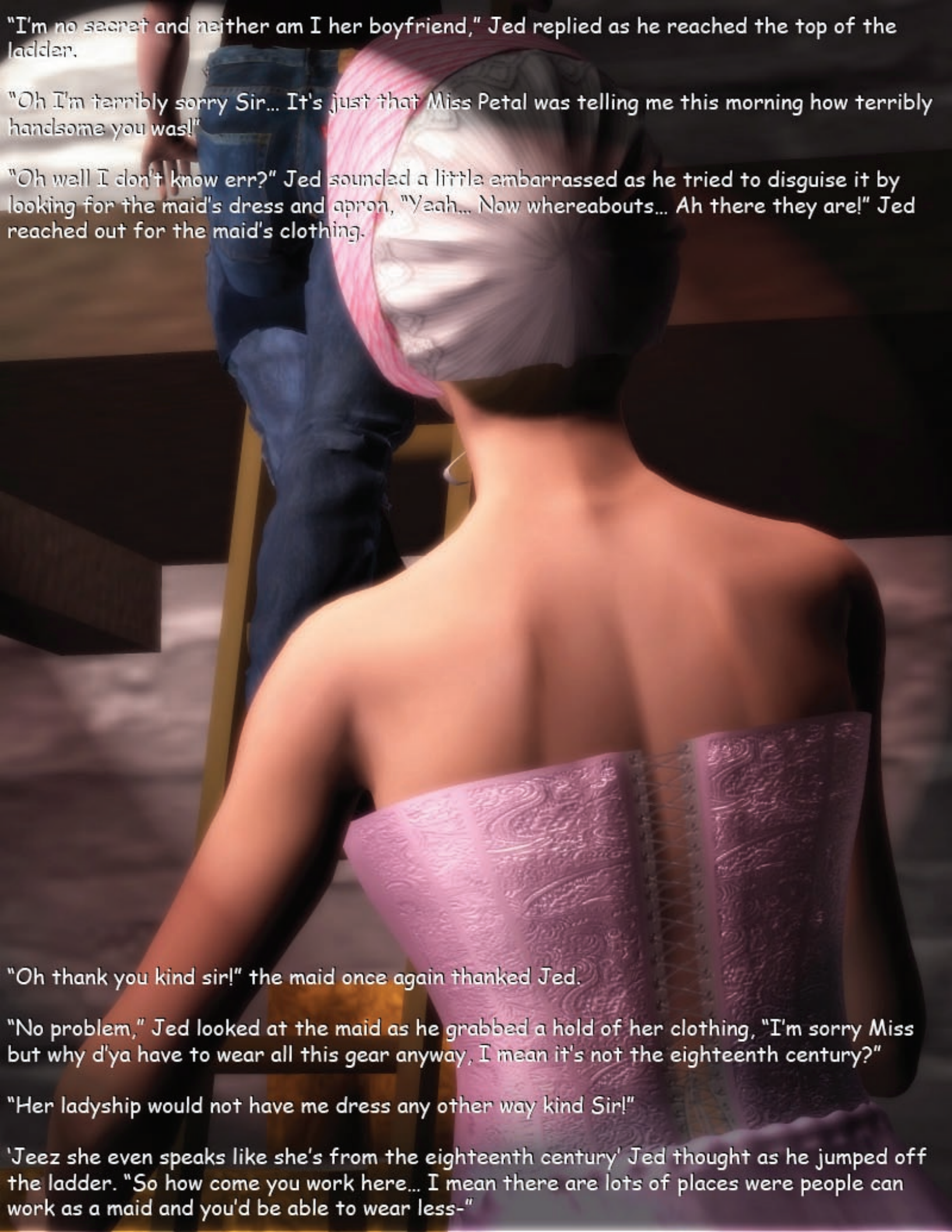
"Oh my goodness!" the maid suddenly span around, "My clothes!"

"Clothes?"

"Yes my dress and apron... Oh I'm awfully sorry kind Sir but they're still up there!" the maid pointed towards the shelf again, "I can hardly go out there dressed like this can I?"

"I'spose not," Jed huffed irritably as he picked the ladder up and placed it against the shelf.

"Miss Petal is so lucky to have a nice young man like you for a secret boyfriend!" the maid complimented Jed as he climbed up onto the ladder.

A woman with long, straight pink hair is seen from the back, wearing a purple, strapless corset with intricate lace or floral patterns. She is looking towards a man who is partially visible in the background, wearing blue jeans and a dark shirt. The scene appears to be indoors, possibly in a room with a wooden floor and a dark wall.

"I'm no secret and neither am I her boyfriend," Jed replied as he reached the top of the ladder.

"Oh I'm terribly sorry Sir... It's just that Miss Petal was telling me this morning how terribly handsome you was!"

"Oh well I don't know err?" Jed sounded a little embarrassed as he tried to disguise it by looking for the maid's dress and apron, "Yaah... Now whereabouts... Ah there they are!" Jed reached out for the maid's clothing.

"Oh thank you kind sir!" the maid once again thanked Jed.

"No problem," Jed looked at the maid as he grabbed a hold of her clothing, "I'm sorry Miss but why d'ya have to wear all this gear anyway, I mean it's not the eighteenth century?"

"Her ladyship would not have me dress any other way kind Sir!"

'Jeez she even speaks like she's from the eighteenth century' Jed thought as he jumped off the ladder. "So how come you work here... I mean there are lots of places were people can work as a maid and you'd be able to wear less-"

"Oh no Sir I could not... Her Ladyship would never allow me to leave here!" the maid replied her voice sounding rather surprised that Jed could ever say such a thing, a reply that made Jed think about what Petal had told him about her not being able to leave too.



"Why not, she doesn't own you!" Jed asked purposefully, noting that the girl did not wear a choker like Petal did.

However Jed's question went unanswered.

"What in god's name is going on here?" the voice of Lady Dolan heralded from the stable doors.

"Oh Ma'am I'm?" Lady Dolan's maid turned around nervously, unsuccessfully trying to hide her modesty with her hands.

"I've not given you permission to speak have I girl?" Lady Dolan stormed over towards them.

"Look Lady Dolan it's not what-"

"Oh and what is it then... My maid is half naked and you're holding her dress and apron... Next you'll be telling me you was just trying them on?"

"Certainly not, I was just," Jed paused as he considered the situation and from the petrified look on her maid's face Jed realised that he was going to have save the poor maid from Lady Dolan's retribution upon her and her lover. "Helping your maid clean her dress she had absentmindedly sat in some dirt and she was worried that you'd be angry if she had dirtied it!"

"Is this true Alison?"

"Yes Ma'am it is," Alison gave a little curtsy her reply none to convincing.



"Well I suppose I've no choice but to believe you have I?" Lady Dolan pointed her riding crop at her maid angrily.

"Yes Ma'am," Alison curtsyed again.

"I trust you'll not make this a recurrence young lady?"

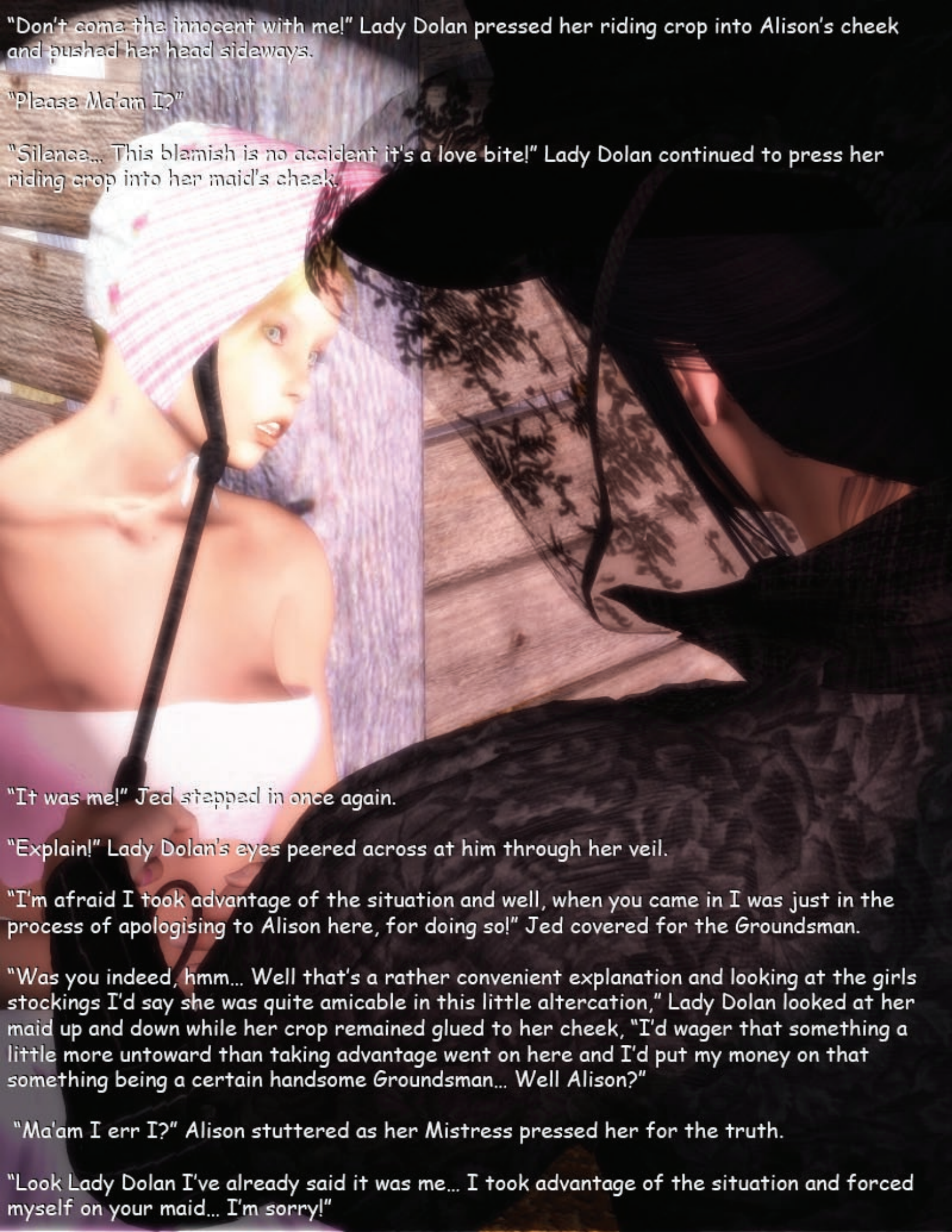
"No Ma'am, I will not."

"Good... I can't have you revealing your undergarments to strangers all the time can I?"

"No Ma'am," Alison stood nervously giving a little curtsy as she stood staring at the floor.

"Well you'd better," Lady Dolan walked closer to her maid, with Petal by her side "Just a minute young lady what's this on your neck?"

"I'm errr sorry Ma'am?"



"Don't come the innocent with me!" Lady Dolan pressed her riding crop into Alison's cheek and pushed her head sideways.

"Please Ma'am I?"

"Silence... This blamish is no accident it's a love bite!" Lady Dolan continued to press her riding crop into her maid's cheek.

"It was me!" Jed stepped in once again.

"Explain!" Lady Dolan's eyes peered across at him through her veil.

"I'm afraid I took advantage of the situation and well, when you came in I was just in the process of apologising to Alison here, for doing so!" Jed covered for the Groundsman.

"Was you indeed, hmm... Well that's a rather convenient explanation and looking at the girls stockings I'd say she was quite amicable in this little altercation," Lady Dolan looked at her maid up and down while her crop remained glued to her cheek, "I'd wager that something a little more untoward than taking advantage went on here and I'd put my money on that something being a certain handsome Groundsman... Well Alison?"

"Ma'am I err I?" Alison stuttered as her Mistress pressed her for the truth.

"Look Lady Dolan I've already said it was me... I took advantage of the situation and forced myself on your maid... I'm sorry!"

"That is very noble of you Mr Moore, but if it was you as you say, then I'd wager you'd not like the ultimatum!"

"Ultimatum?" Jed looked puzzled.

"A rape charge!"

"Rape?" Jed nearly choked, "Awe c'mon it's just a love bite for christ!"

"Alison... Do you understand what will happen to our guest if you insist on this ridiculous story?"

"Yes Ma'am," Alison replied solemnly staring at the ground.

"Good... Now I won't ask this question any more... Is my Groundsman responsible for that mark on your neck?"

"Yes he is Ma'am," Alison responded dejectedly.

"And am I also to assume that this love bite is a result of him having sex with you?"

"Errr yyyyyyes Ma'am!" Alison's eyes began to water.

"No doubt Miss Petal was also party to this affair of yours?"

Alison looked over at Petal her eyes sheepishly betraying her.

"Petal!"

"Yes Ma'am," Petal replied, equally as sheepish. "I was Ma'am!"

"Hmmm well I'll deal with you later... Now go and stand outside and tell that Groundsman of mine to get in here straightaway!"

"Yes Ma'am," Petal replied looking across at Jed.

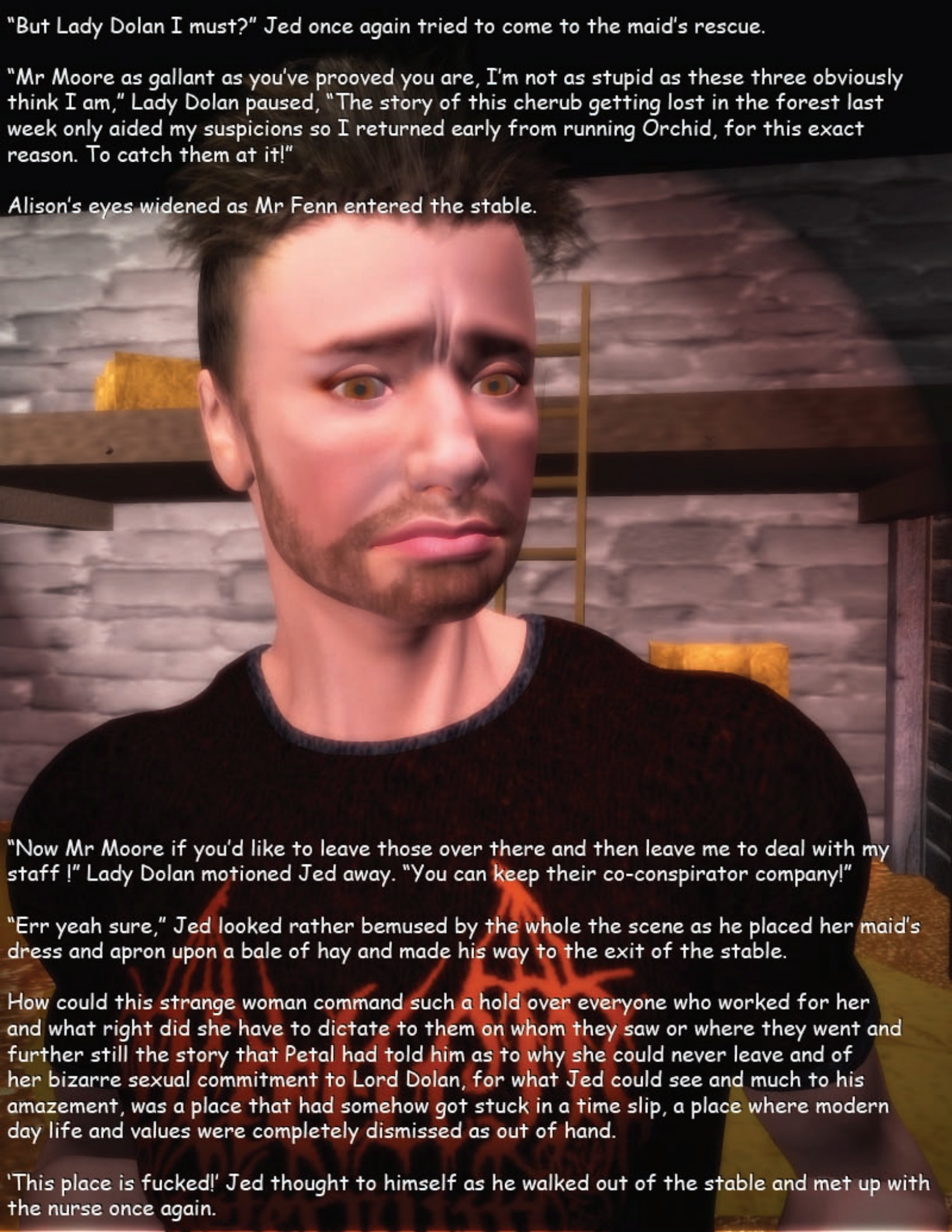
"NOW PETAL!" Lady Dolan shouted.

"Err yes Ma'am sorry," Petal quickly turned on her heels and hurried out of the stable.

"But Lady Dolan I must?" Jed once again tried to come to the maid's rescue.

"Mr Moore as gallant as you've proved you are, I'm not as stupid as these three obviously think I am," Lady Dolan paused, "The story of this cherub getting lost in the forest last week only aided my suspicions so I returned early from running Orchid, for this exact reason. To catch them at it!"

Alison's eyes widened as Mr Fenn entered the stable.



"Now Mr Moore if you'd like to leave those over there and then leave me to deal with my staff!" Lady Dolan motioned Jed away. "You can keep their co-conspirator company!"

"Err yeah sure," Jed looked rather bemused by the whole the scene as he placed her maid's dress and apron upon a bale of hay and made his way to the exit of the stable.

How could this strange woman command such a hold over everyone who worked for her and what right did she have to dictate to them on whom they saw or where they went and further still the story that Petal had told him as to why she could never leave and of her bizarre sexual commitment to Lord Dolan, for what Jed could see and much to his amazement, was a place that had somehow got stuck in a time slip, a place where modern day life and values were completely dismissed as out of hand.

'This place is fucked!' Jed thought to himself as he walked out of the stable and met up with the nurse once again.

With her Groundsman and her maid finally together Lady Dolan began her interrogation of what to them was an illicit affair.

"Now Mr Fenn have you or have you not been fucking my maid?"

"Errr.... Ma'am?" Mr Fenn stuttered.

"C'mon Mr Fenn it's a simple question to answer... Have you been fucking my maid?"

Mr Fenn's eyes looked from Lady Dolan and then on to Alison, the maid he had been taking advantage of for nearly three months now.

"Perhaps Alison will jog your memory Mr Fenn!" Lady Dolan turned her attention to her maid.  
"Alison has this man's cock been inside your little love tunnel?"

Alison's eyes began to water as she nodded yes for her answer.

"What was that Alison... Mr Fenn did not hear you!"

"Yes Ma'am... Mr Fenn has been making love to me," she finally replied with tears falling from her eyes.

"Mr Fenn have you anything more to add?" Lady Dolan's anger was more than evident in her manner as she cracked the whip in her hand, causing her maid to flinch.

"No Ma'am I don't," the Groundsman replied rather shocked that his employer was so angered by what they had done.

"So how many times has Mr Fenn's cock been in you Alison?" Lady Dolan continued .

"We make love every Saturday morning Ma'am," Alison began to fight her tears as her secret affair with the Groundsman had finally been unearthed.

"And this is how you like to use your free time is it?"

"No Ma'am," Alison snivelled a reply.

"No... But from what it seems you two are like rabbits every Saturday morning," Lady Dolan laughed angrily, as she berated her maid further. "And how many times has this disgusting affair taken place within the mansion?"

"Oh Ma'am never... Lord Dolan's rules have always been obeyed," Alison replied with honesty.

"Well in a way I'm glad to hear that, because I'd have had no option than to dismiss Mr Fenn on the spot and you I would have to send - Back to your mother!"

"Oh please Ma'am... Don't send me back... I don't want to be like her please!" Alison pleaded desperately.

"Stop your snivelling child this instant... I've already said it would've happened if you two had fornicated within the mansion and you didn't... But I see I'm going to have rectify this problem the old fashion way!" Lady Dolan grinned wickedly as she slapped her riding crop in her hand once again.

As Jed stormed out of the stables a waiting Petal closed the stable hatches behind him and as she watched him she could sense that he was completely shocked with everything that had just unfolded concerning Lady Dolan's pretty blonde maid.



"Jed I'm awfully sorry that I left you alone back there!" Petal apologised sincerely.

"Rape... Fuck... How could she even suggest such a thing?"


"Her Ladyship only said that to make you back down from your story!" Petal looked at her slightly angered guest. "But now perhaps you can understand what I mean about this place?"

"Huh... Yer right in one respect... This whole place is fuckin weird!" Jed shrugged his shoulders as he folded his arms.

"So do you err... Still want to go ahead with our plans?" Petal asked as the raised voice of Lady Dolan echoed from within the stable.

"Shit if what I've seen already is backed up by this diary... Then you bat yer bottom dollar I do, but we're gonna have to split this place straight away!"

"Oh thank you Jed, I thought I was going to be trapped here forever!" Petal sighed with relief.



"Don't thank me, I've done nothing yet," Jed began to remark until he realised that the nurse was banking on him to save her and with everything she had told him concerning her being a sex slave to Lord Dolan, she was front page material on her own, but unfortunately she could not be headlines all alone for he needed hard evidence to use against Cresswell Pharmaceuticals and she was going to provide him with it. "Look Petal... Are y'sure you wanna go ahead with this coz once I get that diary and they find it gone along with you, we're gonna be number one on their hit list?"

"Oh yes Jed I do!" Petal replied enthusiastically.

"Ok, then we'll do what you suggested, I'll go with Ms Newlington to this Point event this evening, but I do need my jacket as my keys and phone are in its pockets!"

"Oh yes of course Jed, it's still in my mini car," Petal began to explain, "I would've brought it with me, but I was stuck babysitting Alison this morning... But I'll make sure you get it as soon as possible!"

"Good without the car and phone our getaway would be-" Jed was about to begin when the sound of the stable door opened.

"And what are you two conspiring about?" Lady Dolan enquired as she casually sauntered out of the stable her skirts swishing as she strode towards them.

"Oh Mr Moore was enquiring about his jacket Ma'am," Petal turned to face Lady Dolan.

"Oh yes his jacket... Well you did promise to give it back to him this morning didn't you?"  
"Yes Ma'am I did!"



"Well I'll make sure that Mr Moore gets his jacket back," Lady Dolan shook her head discontentedly, "I think you've caused more than enough trouble for him already this morning don't you agree?"

"Yes Ma'am," Petal replied a little dejected.

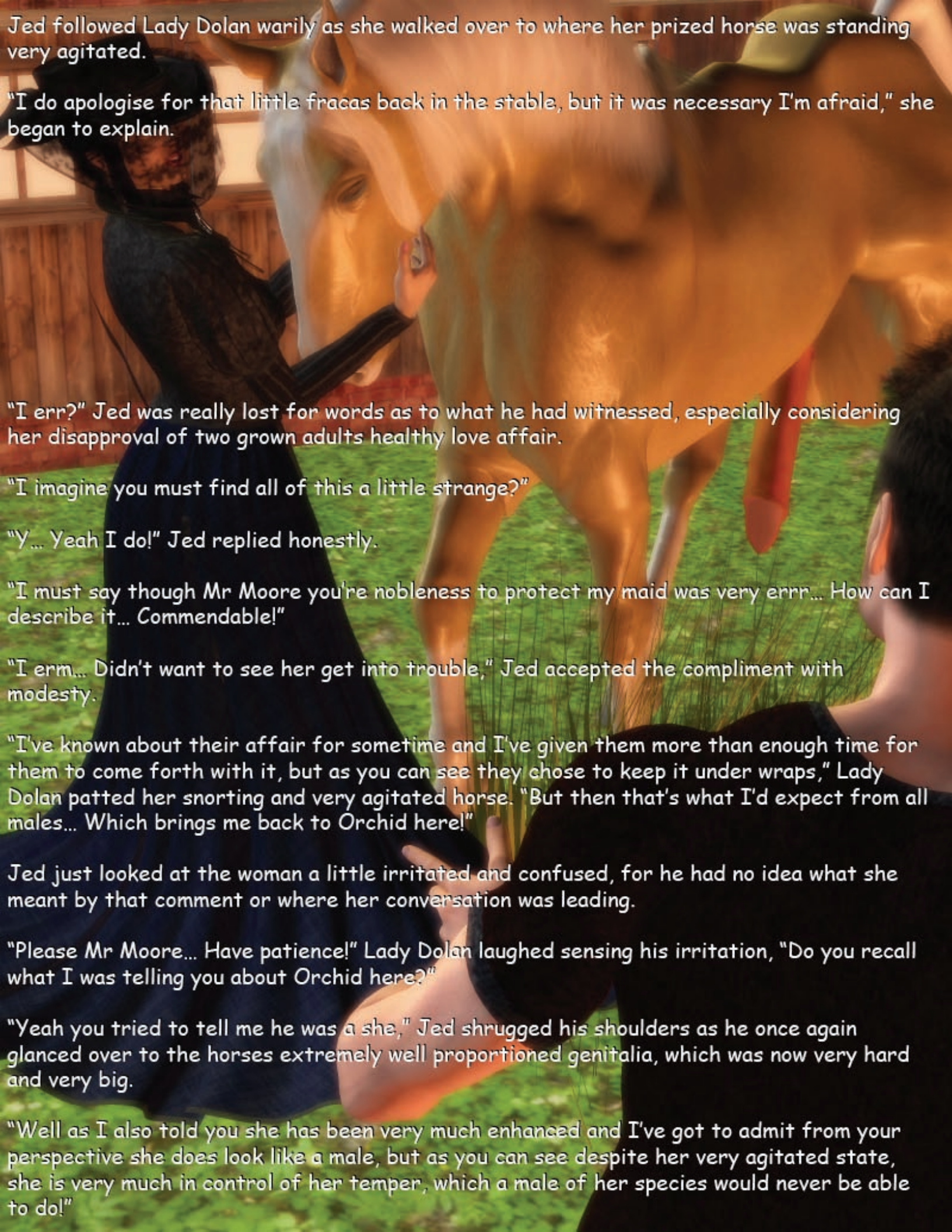
"Good... Now go and retrieve Alison and use the other exit of the stable, you can escort her back up to the mansion!"

"Yes Ma'am!"

"And I will have words with my husband concerning your punishment for going along with this charade with her and my Groundsman!"

"Yes Ma'am."

"Good now move!" Lady Dolan waved Petal away and then turned her attention to Jed, "Mr Moore, if you'd like to come over here with me, I've still got something I'd like to show you!"  
Lady Dolan's voice smoothed.

A woman in a black dress and hat is talking to a man in a black shirt in a stable. A horse is visible in the background.

Jed followed Lady Dolan warily as she walked over to where her prized horse was standing very agitated.

"I do apologise for that little fracas back in the stable, but it was necessary I'm afraid," she began to explain.

"I err?" Jed was really lost for words as to what he had witnessed, especially considering her disapproval of two grown adults healthy love affair.

"I imagine you must find all of this a little strange?"

"Y... Yeah I do!" Jed replied honestly.

"I must say though Mr Moore your nobleness to protect my maid was very errr... How can I describe it... Commendable!"

"I erm... Didn't want to see her get into trouble," Jed accepted the compliment with modesty.

"I've known about their affair for sometime and I've given them more than enough time for them to come forth with it, but as you can see they chose to keep it under wraps," Lady Dolan patted her snorting and very agitated horse. "But then that's what I'd expect from all males... Which brings me back to Orchid here!"

Jed just looked at the woman a little irritated and confused, for he had no idea what she meant by that comment or where her conversation was leading.

"Please Mr Moore... Have patience!" Lady Dolan laughed sensing his irritation, "Do you recall what I was telling you about Orchid here?"

"Yeah you tried to tell me he was a she," Jed shrugged his shoulders as he once again glanced over to the horses extremely well proportioned genitalia, which was now very hard and very big.

"Well as I also told you she has been very much enhanced and I've got to admit from your perspective she does look like a male, but as you can see despite her very agitated state, she is very much in control of her temper, which a male of her species would never be able to do!"

"So... What does that mean?" Jed tried to stop looking at the horse's genitalia.

"Mr Moore after my little ride with Orchid, it has increased her adrenaline and her sexual drive ten fold and the only thing she wants to do now is to fuck... Don't you my darling?" she stroked Orchid lovingly, which snorted in acknowledgement to her questions. "But you see all the female horses I have here are too far progressed in their pregnancies to be able to sustain her weight, so Orchid is going to have to take her frustrations out on the only two horses I've got free to obligate her need to propagate!"

"Propagate?" Jed just stood confused.

"Those two geldings in that field Mr Moore!"

Jed looked over to the two horses in the field still none the wiser as to what Lady Dolan was implying.

"Mr Moore geldings are male horses!" she could see that he did not understand what she meant, "Male horses, that have been neutered Mr Moore!"

"Neutered?"

"Yes Mr Moore neutered," she replied with a laugh "and as Orchid is the dominant beast in this stable they will oblige her needs!"

"Wha?" Jed choked.

"Orchid go seed them my dear!" Lady Dolan ordered her horse.

Jed watched stunned as the horse, like Petal, the maid and the Groundsman, did what she ordered it to do and hurriedly galloped to the nearby field and leapt the wall, its huge cock solid and ready to fulfil its needs, however Jed expected the other two horses to bolt as soon as the horse made their field, however both the black and the white horse's tail swished frantically and as soon as Orchid had landed they both had their tails held high, courting the desires of their dominant counterpart.



"Yes Mr Moore they can smell Orchid's pheromones and power, their low intelligence is easily subjugated by this and as you're witnessing their sexual orientation is easily countered by her too!"



Jed was speechless for words as he watched Lady Dolan's prize horse climb up onto the back of the white horse and force its huge cock into its anal passage and as the white horse snorted and moved a little uncomfortably he could tell that it was a far from pleasant experience for the unlucky gelding.

"It's hurting the-" Jed finally found some words to say.

"Of course it does, it's the first time the worthless horse has been had by Orchid, as I explained her little harem back in the stables are far too progressed in their pregnancies to sustain Orchid's weight and that's why I got these two geldings in to add to her collection!"

Jed shook his head with dismay, for his thoughts were more on the fact that she had managed to turn the horses gay.

"You look a little shocked Mr Moore?" Lady Dolan laughed.

"Well yeah this is all fucked up... I mean why make your horse gay!" Jed replied baffled.

"What I'm showing you has nothing to do with being gay, its to do with enhancing a creatures genetics and DNA and creating the perfect species and in this respect I think you can safely say that their experiment has been a success with my beautiful Orchid yes?"

"Yeah whatever?" Jed shook his head as he turned away from the immoral fornicating horses, "Look Lady Dolan I think I've seen enough to know when I'm being taken for a ride!"

Just then the sound of hooves and voices sounded in the distance.

"Ah fabulous my husband has finished his riding lessons!" Lady Dolan smiled, "Bessie and Nelly love to watch Orchid in action... So I'm afraid you'll have to endure Orchid's prowess until she has had her way with the black horse, then you may escort the sisters back to their grandmother's home?"

"I don't suppose I've much choice do I?" Jed huffed.

"No I suppose you don't Mr Moore, but anyway I'll see to it that your jacket is returned to you!"

"Yeah thanks, much appreciated!"

"And perhaps you'll heed my warning concerning Petal too hmmm?" Lady Dolan's voice became very serious, "I'd hate to see such a decent well educated man like yourself end up like the last man who tried to bed her!"

"What?" Jed wondered what she meant as Lord Dolan, Bessie and Nelly all cantered into the stable's courtyard.

"Well enjoy the show Mr Moore, my husband will want to take me for a romantic stroll back to the mansion and I must say it's definitely been a pleasure to meet you!"



"No please Lady Dolan," Jed grabbed a hold of Lady Dolan's arm for his inquisitiveness was finally piqued for he felt that for the first time this morning Lord Dolan's wife had divulged something that might have some truth to it.

"Hmm I bet you would like to know," Lady Dolan looked down at Jed's hand on her arm.

"Oh yes sorry," Jed withdrew his hand, "The man who tried to see Petal what happened to him... Mr Poole mentioned something to me about that to me too?"

"That was very good of Mr Poole, but all I can tell you is... He's in a position where he can bother young ladies no more!" Lady Dolan ended their conversation leaving Jed with just another unanswered question, as she walked off over to her husband and helped him from her horse, while Bessie and Nelly hurriedly dismounted their horses and ran over to the wall by the field excited by the prospect of seeing Lady Dolan's prized horse in action.

"This place is truly fucked up!" Jed announced to himself as he watched Judith Newlington's granddaughters excited reactions to Lady Dolan's heavily hung horse's sexual act upon the white gelding.

# *Chapter Twelve*

## *Trap*

# *Metamorphosis*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
Keshara ©Lorien2008

"So let me get this straight... You want us to let him escape with this diary?" Gloria huffed rather angrily as she listened to the demands of the caller on the call phone. "And leave it all to Mademoiselle Lafeyra's granddaughter to handle on her own?"

Gloria shifted her gorgeously youthful naked body anxiously upon her unusual seat, which happened to be the back of Edith's intern Milly, as the caller continued to lay down the changes to the plans that had originally been put in place.

"Look Lady what's your name you have no jurisdiction over this young man, he was brought here specifically to aide in Madame Celeste's latest drug trials!" Gloria continued to argue her superior's case, but from the look on her face the caller was in no doubt winning their argument.

"WHO THE FUCK DOES SHE THINK SHE IS?" Gloria ended her conversation abruptly by ending the call as the woman on the other end was still talking. "BITCH!"

"That rather sounded to me like you were talking to our famous Lady Rosemary Dolan!" Edith chuckled sarcastically.


"Lady Dolan?" Gloria grabbed a hold of Milly's hair and pulled his head back as far as his chained neck would allow, "I thought she was dead!" she held the chained former juvenile delinquent.

"Yes unfortunately the original one was accidentally killed in a botched burglary many years ago... This one is favoured strongly by Madame Grace!" Edith replied in a tone that showed her own contempt for the new Lady Dolan.

"So she's not a true bitch like us then?" Gloria pulled on Milly's hair again, "She's one of these?"

"Yes she is unfortunately!"

"No wonder she's intervened!" Gloria shrugged her shoulders, "Probably wants him for herself!"



"So what was it she was saying?"

"She wants your Patal to escape with him along with your diaries, she seems to think it's a chance for Patal to show her true worth to the organisation!"

"Does she... More like another chance to show me who's in charge of this village!" Edith sighed distastefully, as she positioned her cowl into place on her head.

"Do I sense a dislike for this Cock Sister?" Gloria enquired using the expression that all of the women loyal to Madame Celeste called the shemales that had also become embroiled within the Cresswell's empire.

"It's a long story and one I'd like to forget thank you Gloria!" Edith replied with a snarl.  
"Especially as it was her who was responsible for my initiation!"



"Hey Edith come on I'm sorry... I didn't know it was her who initiated you into this sistership, but if she hadn't then we'd've never have become lovers?" Gloria could see that the mention of Lady Dolan caused Edith distress, but she only wanted to point out that the two of them would never have met if she had not.

"It's hard for me to forget my past unlike you Gloria, your initiator does not live next door and besides look at me I hardly look like the timid old retired schoolteacher I used to be!"

"You look absolutely gorgeous to me honey and from the way you conduct yourself I'd hazard a guess you love what they've done to you!"

"Yes I do... But it's this anger inside me," Edith span around her white rubber corset and high length matching pony heeled stilettos grating against the cold stone floor, "I'm nothing short of a monster!"

"Edy they made you this way for a reason, you had your timid life where men ruled your every decision and now its payback time for you!"

"But Gloria I feel so angry all the time and look what I'm putting that useless male through, surely it would've been much easier to just castrate him without all this fuss!"

"Nonsense Edy... That thing on the floor deserves everything you do to him, he was given the gift of life and he chose to waste it on violence and drugs and let us not forget he raped an eighty year old woman to feed his addiction!" Gloria tried to make her friend and lover see the reasoning behind what Cresswell's had done to her. "And besides your making one of these useless interns a nun tonight aren't you, so there must be some gratification in what you're doing to them eh?"

"Well Fanny's criminal record was not as bad as these two brothers, he was just stupid enough to be caught for possession one time too many!"

"Well there you go then, there's still a part of the old Edith inside of you isn't there eh?" Gloria reassured Edith.

"Yes but which Edith is that you like Gloria?"


"Sorry?" Gloria was a little stunned by Edith's question.

"I asked you which Edith it is that you like so much Gloria?" her mood swung instantly, "The old maid or the gorgeous and voluptuous BITCH!" she suddenly grabbed a hold of Gloria by her chin and squeezed it.

"Pleeeeee?" Gloria tried to speak as Edith squashed her jaw.

"You come here bringing some strangers to my Nunnery and expect me to rekindle our relationship just because you by chance happen to be here... You also have the audacity to call me your lover when you've got men crawling all over this pert little body of yours and from the ease my fingers slipped into your ass it seems that you've had quite a few cocks up their too... Perhaps I should chain you up and treat you like Milly here and keep you at the bottom of my bed!"





Gloria could still not speak, but Edith could see the fear in her eyes as she continued to keep her hold on her.

"Yes perhaps I should apply to have you attend my finishing school and let the old farts who live here fuck your pert little ass for the next couple of years... After all Petal looks to have escaped me and with your help by the sounds of it," Edith grinned wickedly as she continued to threaten her friend and lover, "Hmmm yes I'd like that very much... You'd make a perfect replacement for her too!"

Gloria tried to break free from her friend but the grip she had on her jaw was tremendously strong.

"You see my dear this anger I have inside me can be quite overpowering and when I'm in this mood I can be quite brutal... Milly would be able to tell you what my mood swings are like if his mouth was not stuffed with rubber... And I've really gotta commend myself for keeping it under wraps for so long!" Edith continued to explain just how much she had changed since the two of them had spent a very erotic month together over nine months ago. "I've let you have the run of this place since yesterday and in that short space of time your plan for this reporter has now given that Cock Sister an upper hold over me... Something I despise deeply, but you take your orders from someone who is obviously a lot more higher than me, so I've no choice but to go along with whatever it is you need to do to reel this young man... But if you thought you could seduce me into rekindling our affair then you're very much mistaken!"

Gloria blinked her acknowledgement as Edith set down her rules to her, completely surprised by the rather sudden and equally frightening change of temperament she was now displaying, a temperament that was never a part of the former timid and pleasant Edith Lafavre's character.

"Now get yourself dressed and ready for tonight and make sure you don't look like a slut, this is after all a Nunnery and I'd hate for anyone to think that I've softened in my young age!" Edith threw her friend to the floor laughing menacingly. "I make whores... I don't date them!"

"Bitch!" Gloria shook her head as she looked up from the floor where Edith had thrown her.

"Yes that's right sweetheart I am aren't I... That's probably why they tattooed it on my back I imagine... Now get ready!" she clacked out of her chamber on her extremely high pony heeled stiletto boots.



With Judith spending near on most of the day up at the salon whilst her granddaughters flitted about the village giggling and gossiping with Molly and Be Ling, Jed was pretty much left in the house by himself, giving him plenty of time to reflect on everything he had been told this morning.

Petal had looked quite truthful when she had revealed that it had been her who had brought him here and her reasons for not escaping also seemed valid, but the preposterous story concerning Lady Dolan's horse was just too unbelievable and the more he thought about it the more he realised that she had spun him that story to evade the real question her husband had made him ask about cloning.

Cloning was still a grey area and very much criticised by the scientific community and although certain countries had gone against the main hypothesis of its dangers and continued to develop their own cloning facilities, in this country as far as Jed was aware it was strictly contained to laboratory controlled development only and used solely for medical background work, so an open test field, like the Dolan estate was, in all purposes - very much illegal.

Yet however much Jed tried to wrap his thoughts around what Lady Dolan had revealed, his mind kept going back to what Petal had said about her being owned and her choker acting as a tag for Lord Dolan, forcing her to stay within the village and to add even more credence to Petal's story, was the weird response he had also got from Lady Dolan's pretty blonde maid when he mentioned about her leaving the village too.

In all Jed was beginning to realise that he was in the middle of one of the biggest stories of his journalistic life, but without any hard evidence it would all be perceived as just hearsay, so the importance of these Mother Superior's diaries were now a necessity, which he hoped would also prove the information that Irene Moore had divulged about experiments being carried out on juvenile offenders brought here - true.

"Damn I forgot all about her!" Jed cursed himself as he considered the plan he had agreed to undertake with Petal concerning their getaway, for Irene was also in as much if not even more danger than he was.

Irene had found her sister and had been staying at the Convent since they walked into it yesterday and with everything that he had seen and had done since then, his mind had never been focused on what Mrs Moore was doing or going to do since meeting up with her sister.

"Shit how can I get her out?" he began to become concerned for the woman, after all Petal had also used her in her ploy to get Jed to come to the village, but his worries were more over the space in his car, for it was only a sports car with just two seats.

Jed knew that he would have to formulate another plan that would included Mrs Moore as well.

Closing the front door behind her Judith stepped onto the pavement, swished the hem of her green Chinese styled short dress and grabbed a hold of Jed's arm to hurry him along.

"Oh relax Jedidiah I'm not going to eat you!" Judith joked as she felt the young man try to move his arm away, "I don't want to fall do I... Not in this condition!"

"Oh yeah sorry," Jed apologised as he realised she was only holding onto his arm for support.

"So how come Petal got you to escort me to tonight's event?" Judith enquired.

"Err, well she sort of wanted me to go," Jed replied.

"Sort of?" Judith smiled as they continued up the road, "What kind of answer is that young man... I think you two are up to something aren't you?"

"No!" Jed replied blankly.

"Oh come now Jedidiah, I'm a woman and I can tell when someone has a thing for somebody and I'm quite sure Nurse Petal has something for you!" Judith shook her head teasingly, as Jed's face reddened slightly, "In fact it wouldn't surprise me that you two are planning to ditch me at some stage this evening to be alone together!"

"I err... Don't?" Jed was lost for words.

"Huh I knew it you two were up to something!" Judith stopped and let go of Jed's arm.

"Well she err... Asked if I wanted to go and told me that I could escort you," Jed replied.

"Jedidiah Moore how could you... Honestly!" Judith shook her head, the long front bangs of her restyled grey hair swaying around her face.

Jed just stood with a look of worry on his face.

"Now listen here young man!" Judith began pointing her finger at Jed, "Nurse Petal has had many admirers in the past and the Mother Superior is very protective of her, in fact it was her protectiveness that drove the young girl into staying with Lord Dolan... So I would be very careful to keep your fling with her a secret if I was you!"

Jed looked at Judith with a very puzzled expression.

"And above all I would keep that cock of yours firmly in your pants, I've already experienced the ease in which you succumb to a woman's advances have I not?"

"Err yeah sure Ms Newlington," Jed replied a little taken aback at her advice, although he was just as intrigued at the revelation of Petal having left the Convent of her own free will to stay with Lord Dolan.

"And lastly you'll have some explaining to do to my Bessie, she was very excited that we slept together last night and is expecting you to become my lover when my husband to be is away working!"

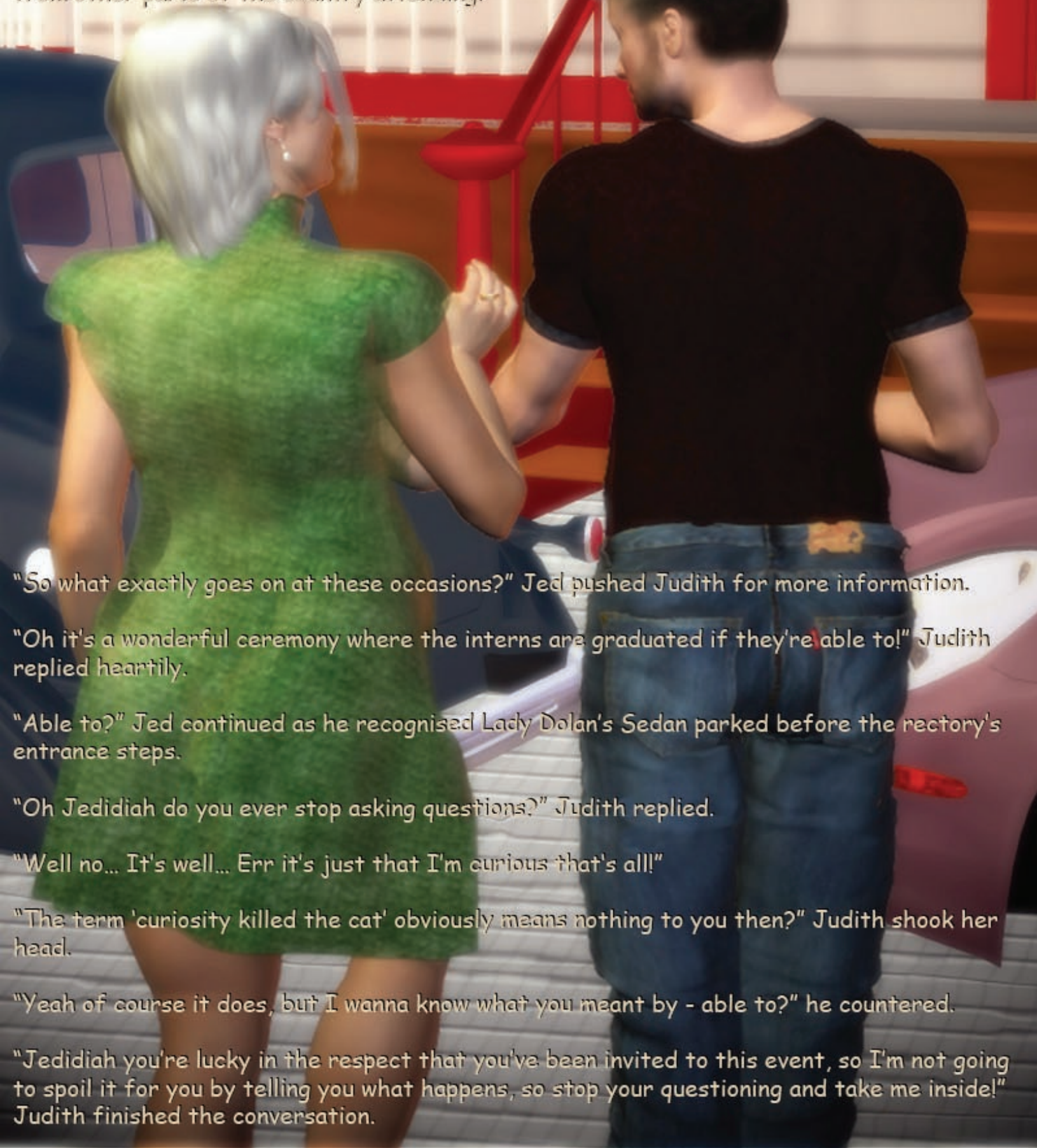
"Lover... But?"

"Oh don't fret...Bessie is a romantic unlike Nelly that's all I'll say, I have no intention of taking a lover so last night stays as last night as far as I'm concerned Jedidiah Moore!" Judith stated the position of their relationship. "Now lets get going I don't want to miss out on all the gossip before hand!"

Reaching the summit of the Convent's rectory entrance Jed could not help but admire the array of highly prized sports cars adorning the driveway.

"Where'd these all come from?" he enquired.

"Tonight is a special occasion for the Convent's school and they always have invited guests from other parts of the country attending."



"So what exactly goes on at these occasions?" Jed pushed Judith for more information.

"Oh it's a wonderful ceremony where the interns are graduated if they're able to!" Judith replied heartily.

"Able to?" Jed continued as he recognised Lady Dolan's Sedan parked before the rectory's entrance steps.

"Oh Jedidiah do you ever stop asking questions?" Judith replied.

"Well no... It's well... Err it's just that I'm curious that's all!"

"The term 'curiosity killed the cat' obviously means nothing to you then?" Judith shook her head.

"Yeah of course it does, but I wanna know what you meant by - able to?" he countered.

"Jedidiah you're lucky in the respect that you've been invited to this event, so I'm not going to spoil it for you by telling you what happens, so stop your questioning and take me inside!" Judith finished the conversation.

Obligingly Jed led Judith through the old vicarage entrance door, which as always was open, and then along the passage way that led to the Convent's school's entrance where they were met by a nun.

"Good evening Ms Newington," the nun welcomed Judith, "And good evening Sir."

"Good evening to you Sister Honey," Judith smiled warmly, "This is -."

"Mr Moore," Sister Honey interrupted her, "Yes we've heard so much about him!"

"Really?" Jed enquired.

"Your Mother," the nun replied instantly.

"Of course she did... She must be very proud of him!" Judith added.

"As only a mother would be," Sister Honey gave a wry smile that seemed to be aimed at Jed, "If you would like to make your way through to the main foyer!" she immediately finished their brief conversation.

"Thank you Sister Honey," Judith smiled as she proceeded towards the foyer.

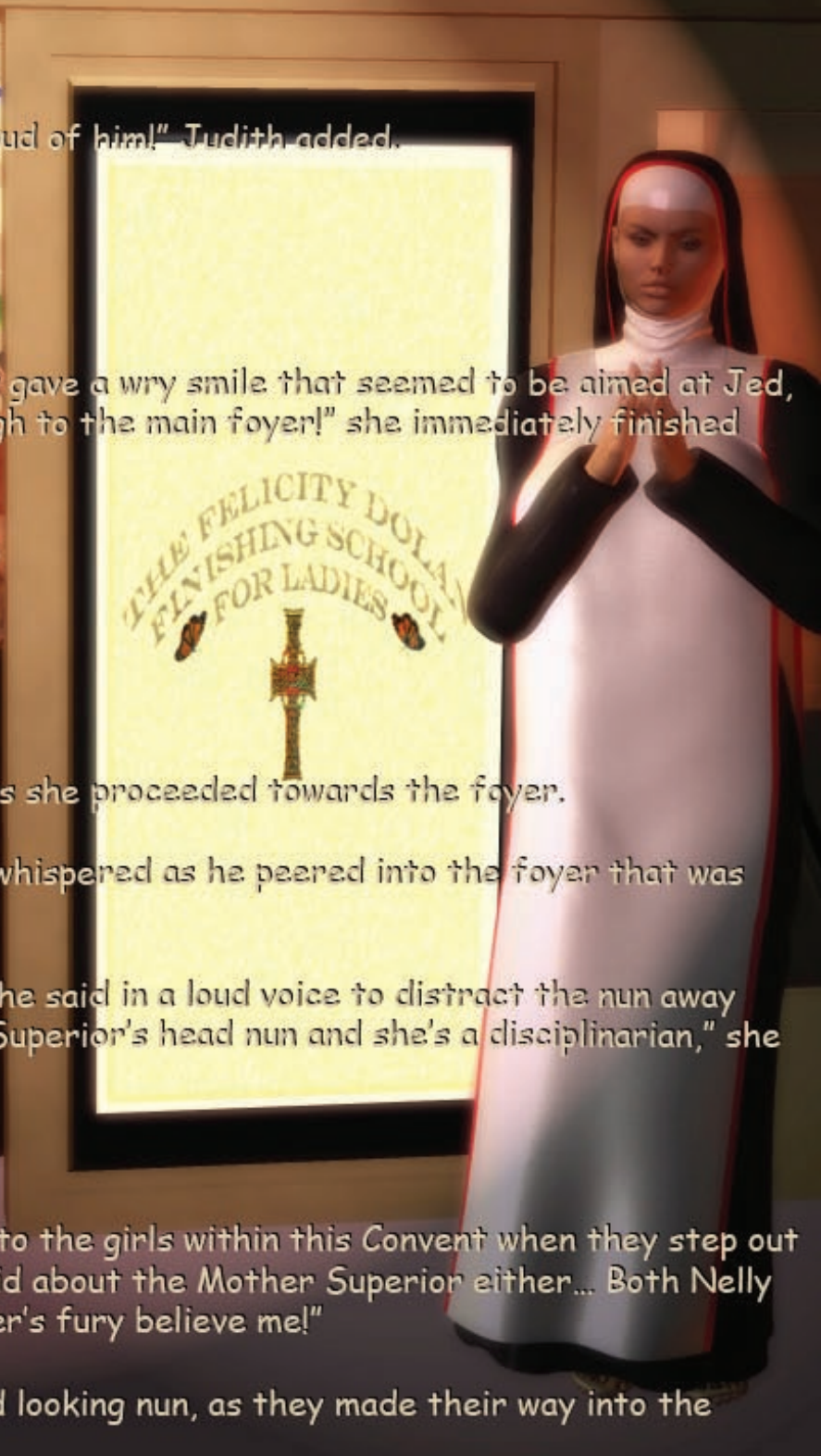
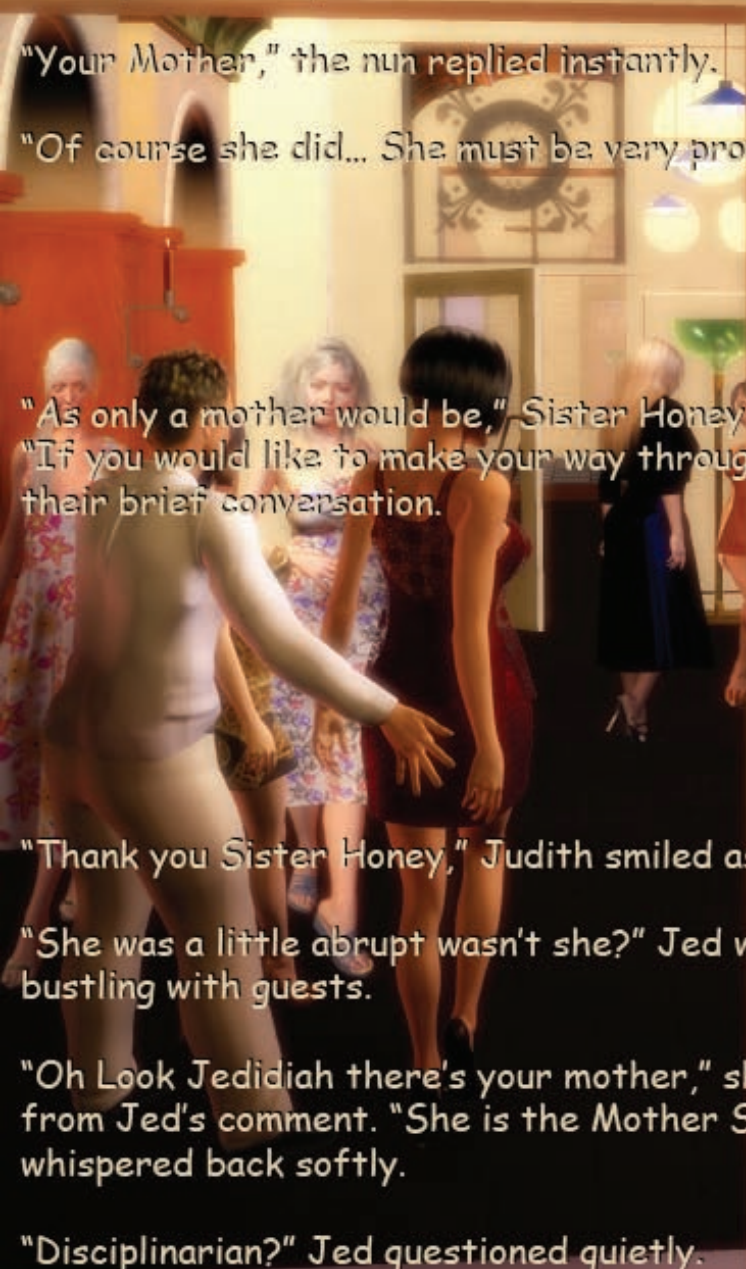
"She was a little abrupt wasn't she?" Jed whispered as he peered into the foyer that was bustling with guests.

"Oh Look Jedidiah there's your mother," she said in a loud voice to distract the nun away from Jed's comment. "She is the Mother Superior's head nun and she's a disciplinarian," she whispered back softly.

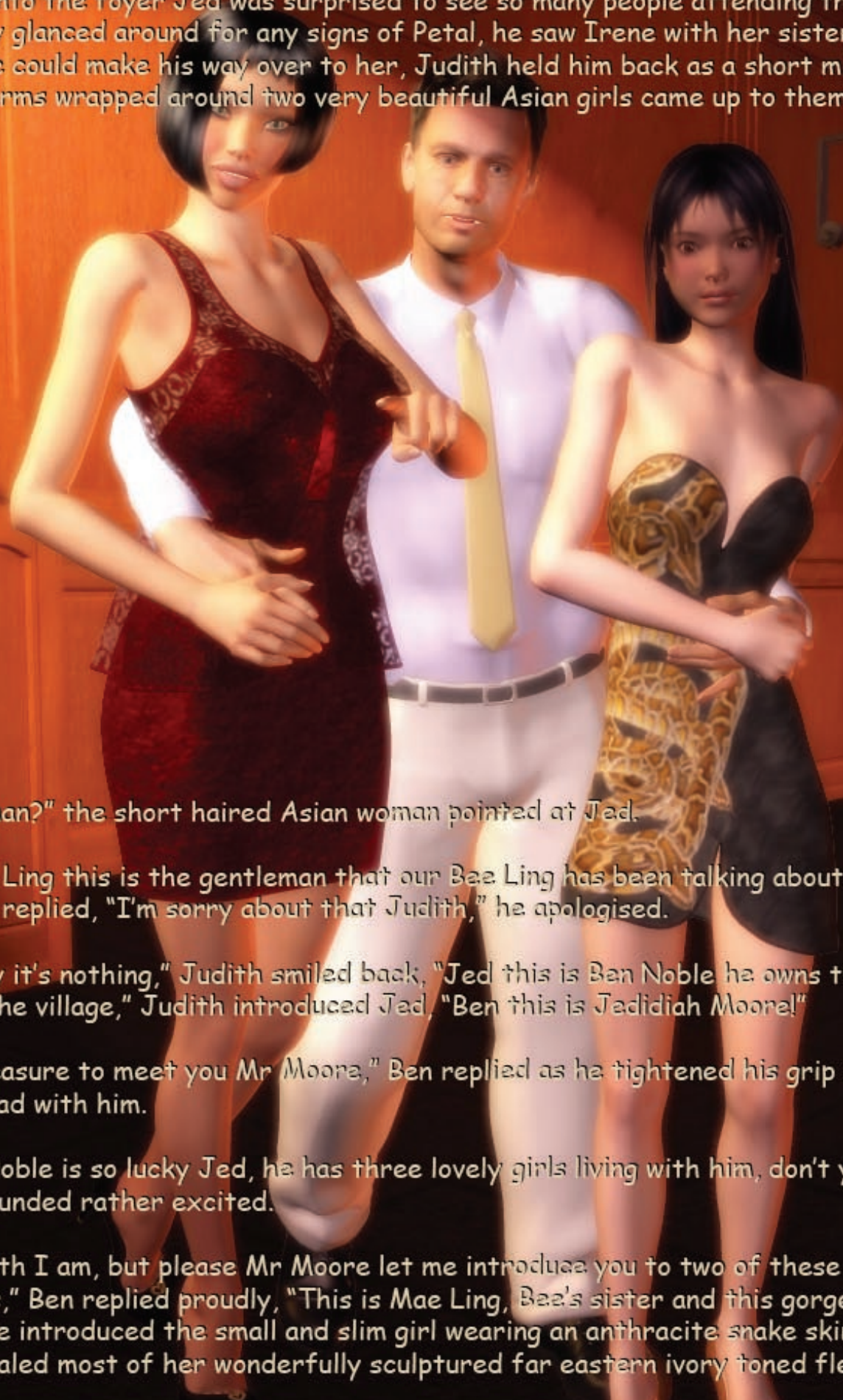
"Disciplinarian?" Jed questioned quietly.

"She administers most of the punishment to the girls within this Convent when they step out of line and she'll never have a bad word said about the Mother Superior either... Both Nelly and Bessie have felt the lash of that Sister's fury believe me!"

"I see," Jed looked across at the very cold looking nun, as they made their way into the Convent's school.



Walking into the foyer Jed was surprised to see so many people attending the event and as he briefly glanced around for any signs of Petal, he saw Irene with her sister, however before he could make his way over to her, Judith held him back as a short middle aged man with his arms wrapped around two very beautiful Asian girls came up to them.



"This is man?" the short haired Asian woman pointed at Jed.

"Yes Mae Ling this is the gentleman that our Bae Ling has been talking about?" the middle aged man replied, "I'm sorry about that Judith," he apologised.

"Oh really it's nothing," Judith smiled back, "Jed this is Ben Noble he owns the grocery store in the village," Judith introduced Jed, "Ben this is Jedidiah Moore!"

"It's a pleasure to meet you Mr Moore," Ben replied as he tightened his grip on his the two girls he had with him.

"Oh Mr Noble is so lucky Jed, he has three lovely girls living with him, don't you Mr Noble?" Judith sounded rather excited.

"Yes Judith I am, but please Mr Moore let me introduce you to two of these wonderful creatures," Ben replied proudly, "This is Mae Ling, Bae's sister and this gorgeous little thing is Teel!" he introduced the small and slim girl wearing an anthracite snake skin printed dress that revealed most of her wonderfully sculptured far eastern ivory toned flesh.

Jed smiled at the two rather gorgeous looking young Asian women as they both smiled back at him, his investigative mind already rewinding back to Judith's story of how she was allowed to run up a grocery bill by this man's wife.

"I'm sorry for asking but Judith did mention a Mrs Noble, is she attending the event tonight?" Jed could not help but enquire, stopping Mr Noble and his entourage from venturing further into the school foyer..

"Brenda?" Ben's eyes piqued with intrigue at Jed's probing question concerning his wife.

"Yes Judith told me how she used to let her have credit at your store," Jed replied.

However as Jed was talking to Ben and his two Asian girls, his attention was soon brought to Irene who was standing very discreetly and rather anxiously behind them with her very irritated looking sister Sandra, and from her frown he could see she was desperately trying to get his attention.

"Miss Noble at hom," Mae Ling replied in broken English. "Mister Ben... Take vely good care of wifa!"

"Thank you Mae Ling!" Ben tried to break in.

"At home?" Jed was caught between Irene's signalling and the short haired taller and very curvaceous Mae Ling.

"Yes Miss Noble looky... Err how you says now Bee Ling... Whooo iss my sist!"

"I don't think Mr Moore is that interested in who Brenda is babysitting Mae!" Ben's voice quavered a little as he once again tried to stop Mae Ling from divulging anymore information concerning his wife Brenda, a hesitancy that Jed noted instantly. "And besides Bee Ling is not allowed to attend these functions is she?"

"No Mr Ben," Mae Ling replied with a smile

"I see, well you both seem a long way from home, so how're you enjoying it here Tee... That's your name isn't it?"

"Oh plees Tee do no speak any engleesh vely well!" Mae Ling touched Tee's arm warmly.

"Yes... Tee come from Thailand and no vely litt Engleesh!"

"Tee fuckaa good... Tee licky cock!" Tee smiled pleasingly, much to the annoyance of Mr Noble.

"Oh Mr Noble you've gotta teach this poor thing some proper words!" Judith interceded with a laugh.

"Yes well it was nice meeting you Mr Moore, so if you'll excuse me?"

"Of course," Jed nodded, finding it hard to believe that his wife would accept the fact that he had two to three gorgeous Asian girls living with them.

"I see your still here then Jed?" Irene's sister came over with Irene by her side.

"Err yeah," Jed could sense something was wrong with Irene, "So mother how are you?"

"I'm fine Jed," Irene replied, her voice sounding convincing, but her body language not.

"Yes your mother has settled in rather well haven't you?" her sister replied.

"Oh yes... Sandra I have," Irene replied almost robotically.

"Yes we even managed to get her down to the salon to smarten her up for tonight, doesn't she look fantastic in a dress?"

"Oh Mrs Moore that's a wonderful dress if I must say so myself," Judith agreed.

"Yes... Thank you it is," Irene replied her voice sounding rather unimpressed with the way she was dressed herself.

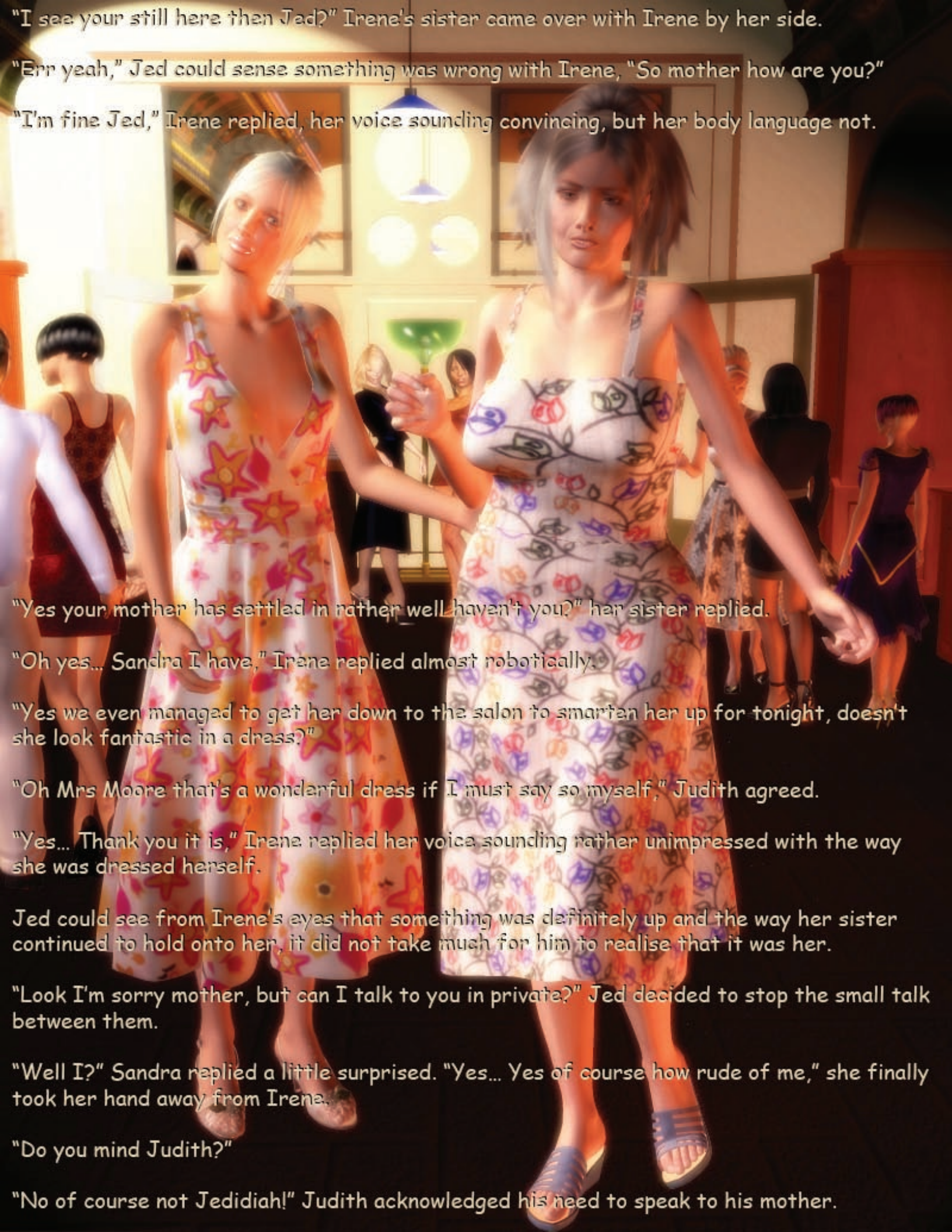
Jed could see from Irene's eyes that something was definitely up and the way her sister continued to hold onto her, it did not take much for him to realise that it was her.

"Look I'm sorry mother, but can I talk to you in private?" Jed decided to stop the small talk between them.

"Well I?" Sandra replied a little surprised. "Yes... Yes of course how rude of me," she finally took her hand away from Irene.

"Do you mind Judith?"

"No of course not Jedidiah!" Judith acknowledged his need to speak to his mother.



Leaving Judith to stand and chat with Irene's sister Jed moved over to secluded archway, although he could feel Irene's sister's eyes on them as they did.

"Oh Jed," Irene's face and voice turned to one of relief, "We've got to leave here!"

"Yes," Jed looked back over to where her sister's eyes, despite her conversation with Ms Newington, were very much focused on them. "I know and we are, but more importantly how are you?"

"Oh Mr Schaffer please... That woman is not my sister... I've been locked in a room with no windows ever since we parted yesterday!" Irene revealed what had happened to her yesterday.

"What?" Jed was shocked to hear that Irene had been locked away and that woman who had presented herself to him as her sister yesterday was not, "But she knew all about me?"

"Oh Mr Schaffer I'm so sorry to have brought you into all of this, I don't know who that woman is, but if she knows all about you, then we're both in danger... Oh Mr Schaffer what have I done bringing you here with me to this place?" Irene shook her head, I'm so sorry, it's just that poor young woman Petal is in desperate need of help and with my sister coming here and going missing?"

"Please Irene try not to panic... If they know what I'm here for and who it was that brought me here then I'm sure they would've deterred me from investigating further!" Jed tried to calm Irene's fears, as well as his own, for he now understood the full extent as to Petal's claims of them being in danger.

"So you've met this young woman Petal?" Irene tried to calm her fears.

"Yes I have and she told me everything about this place and she knows where to get her hands on some crucial evidence to bring this place down too, but if they've," Jed had to quieten his voice as the woman who was pretending to be Irene's sister began looking at him suspiciously.

"If they've what Mr Schaffer?" Irene wanted Jed to continue.

Jed paused as he glanced over to the woman who had introduced herself to him as Irene's sister, she returned a smile that confirmed his fears, a smile that made Jed realise that he was now trapped like Irene Moore.

With a smile the woman made her excuses to Ms Newington and came over to join Jed and Irene.

"Mr Schaffer... Mrs Moore... Please don't feel threatened by me," the woman smiled as she came up besides Irene and put a hand on her shoulder, "And I really do apologise for the awful way I've treated you so far Mrs Moore!"

"So you should be... What an earth is the meaning of keeping locked up and making wear this dress and where is my sister?" Irene looked from Jed to the silver haired woman her face full of unanswered questions.

"All will be revealed Mrs Moore, but let me just tell you that I'm in fact here to help you both!"

"Help us?" Jed replied.

"Yes help you... You see Mr Moore, Petal has told me what you and her have planned for tonight and I'm here to help you achieve it!" the woman explained.


Jed looked at the woman cautiously.

"You can relax Mr Schaffer, I want exactly what Petal wants," the woman continued to explain how the Mother Superior had got her to monitor Petal's movements, for ever since she had left to live up on the Dolan estate she had begun to have her doubts concerning the nurse's rather unhindered freedom. "But I must admit watching Petal able to come and go from this Convent got me rather envious, so when I overheard her conversation with Mrs Moore I waited until you turned up and then intercepted Mrs Moore as soon as I could... If she had proceeded to meet with the Mother Superior then I would not be standing here telling you this now, and further more there would be no other chance of anyone helping to free us prisoners!"

"Prisoners?" Jed sounded a little shocked at the woman's terminology of herself and Petal.

"Yes Mr Schaffer, most of the people who live in and attend this Convent are prisoners of sorts, just as the majority of the people up at the Dolan Estate are too!"

"That's very hard to believe?"



"Is it? The prison system is at breaking point Mr Schaffer, and the criminals are getting younger, this place is a correctional facility designed to take care of this growing problem," the silver haired woman began to reveal the convent's secrets, "These interns are the first batch this place has received, their personnel records as has their names have been scrapped from existence, and when this facility has finished reprogramming them they will be sent out like me and Petal to serve them in advancing their agenda at another venue!"

"Whoa... Hold on a minute... What's this reprogramming?" Jed looked rather shocked at the woman's revelations.

"Mr Schaffer those diaries that the Mother Superior keeps will tell you everything you need to know about this place and the company that owns it."

"Ok if this is true then why haven't you tried to escape yourself?"

"I have been chipped and have a restraining device that was surgically placed deep inside my vaginal cavity Mr Moore so escape is out of the question for me I'm afraid, unlike Petal who only has a tag around her neck!"

"Oh my word?" Irene sounded shocked to hear such a thing, "Why ever would they do that to you?"

"We were once criminals Mrs Moore and it is part of our punishment!"

"But Mrs Moore's sister is no criminal is she?"

"Yes my sister... She's just a retired secretary!" Irene agreed with Jed.

"Yeah so where is she?" Jed pressed further.

"She's been sent to the fertility clinic!"

"The clinic?" Jed sounded a little surprised.

"Oh come now Mr Schaffer, you've seen the condition of Judith and the Postmaster's Mistress I'm sure you've worked out on your own what this clinic does!"

"So Irene's sister has been taken to this clinic to be impregnated?"

"My sister pregnant, but she's?" Irene turned to face the woman with shock on her face."

"Yes... You see she is the ideal age for their regeneration experiments and when they've finished their trials on her they'll send her out- "

"To find some young man and get pregnant by him," Jad interrupted, "Yeah, I've already seen the results of that... Jeez I knew it!" he sighed rather loudly, as the story of Judith and her husband to be finally came full circle.

"Please keep your voice down Mr Moore, no one but me and Petal know why you're here!"

"Yes... Yes of course," Jad realised that a few of the guests had begun to peer over in his direction.

"The clinic is the heart and soul of all operations run by the owners of this place, but I've never been there and since this place has been established they've been systematically being altering all of the villagers DNA too!"

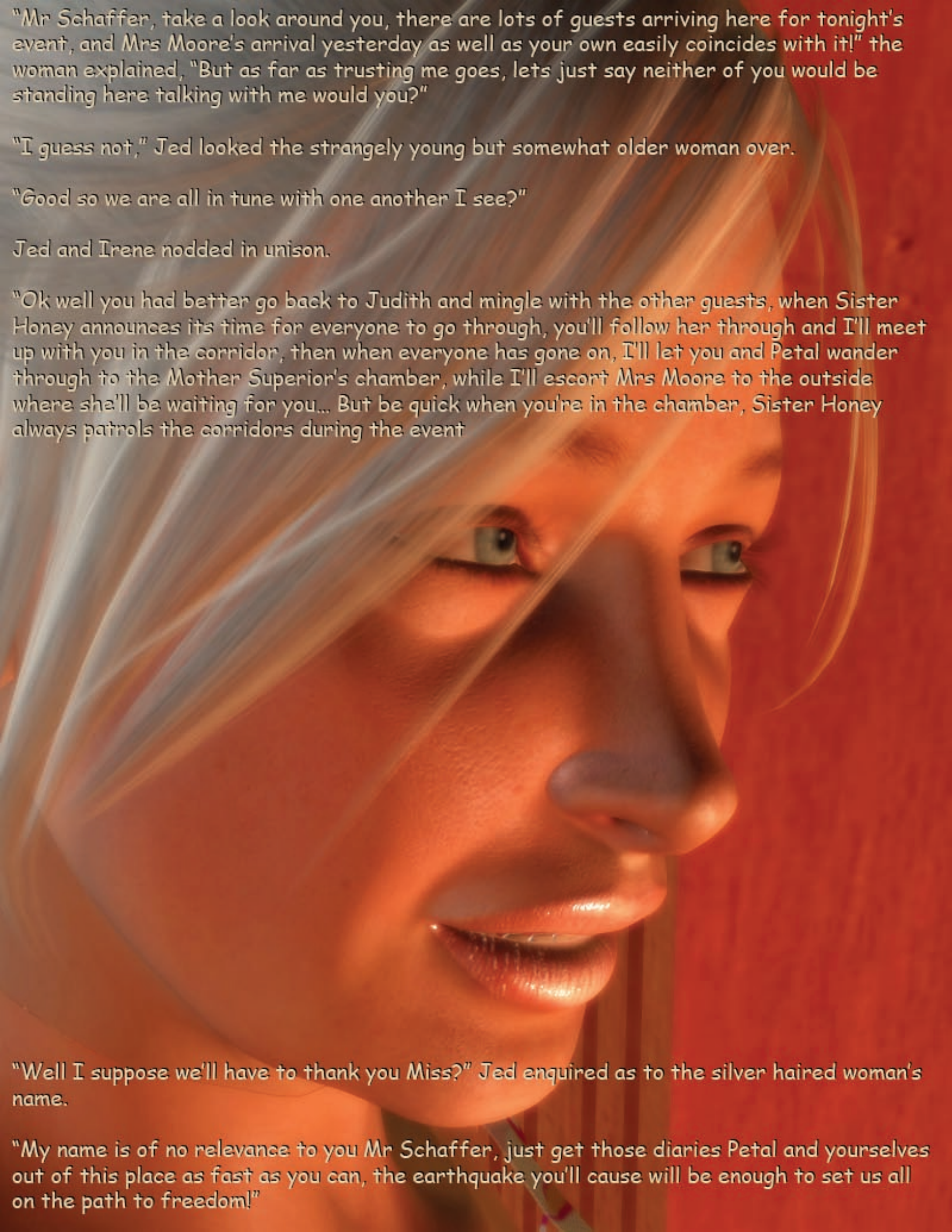
"So why are they doing this to my sister?" Irene demanded keeping her voice down.

"I'm afraid I don't know, but with Mr Schaffer's help we can get her safely back from them," the woman replied.

"My help?" Jad enquired.

"Yes you'll have all the evidence you need when you take the Mother Superior's diary won't you and with Petal as your cohort, the both of you will bring this horrible place to the world's attention and I'll be able to walk away from here without any fear of reprisals!"

"So how do we know we can trust you?" Jad began a tirade of questions, "After all you've kept Mrs Moore here a prisoner for over a day... And how've you been able to keep her arrival away from this Mother Superior too?"



"Mr Schaffer, take a look around you, there are lots of guests arriving here for tonight's event, and Mrs Moore's arrival yesterday as well as your own easily coincides with it!" the woman explained, "But as far as trusting me goes, lets just say neither of you would be standing here talking with me would you?"

"I guess not," Jed looked the strangely young but somewhat older woman over.

"Good so we are all in tune with one another I see?"

Jed and Irene nodded in unison.

"Ok well you had better go back to Judith and mingle with the other guests, when Sister Honey announces its time for everyone to go through, you'll follow her through and I'll meet up with you in the corridor, then when everyone has gone on, I'll let you and Petal wander through to the Mother Superior's chamber, while I'll escort Mrs Moore to the outside where she'll be waiting for you... But be quick when you're in the chamber, Sister Honey always patrols the corridors during the event

"Well I suppose we'll have to thank you Miss?" Jed enquired as to the silver haired woman's name.

"My name is of no relevance to you Mr Schaffer, just get those diaries Petal and yourselves out of this place as fast as you can, the earthquake you'll cause will be enough to set us all on the path to freedom!"

As Gloria pretended to befriend the young reporter and Mrs Moore, a smartly dressed Lady Dolan was standing up the other end of the foyer with her husband's son Stacey obediently standing behind her.

While Lord Dolan's son chose to wear a matching purple and gold trimmed ensemble, Lady Dolan once again chose to look more domineering in an anthracite coloured Italian dress coat and matching short business skirt.



Petal however, once again had chosen to dress uniquely, displaying her avid love for antique styled dresses that matched her gorgeously framed beehive styled hairdo and as her very early 1960's style dress swished around her, both her and Lady Dolan were deep in conversation concerning what was to happen after Jed Schaffer had got the diaries and escaped.

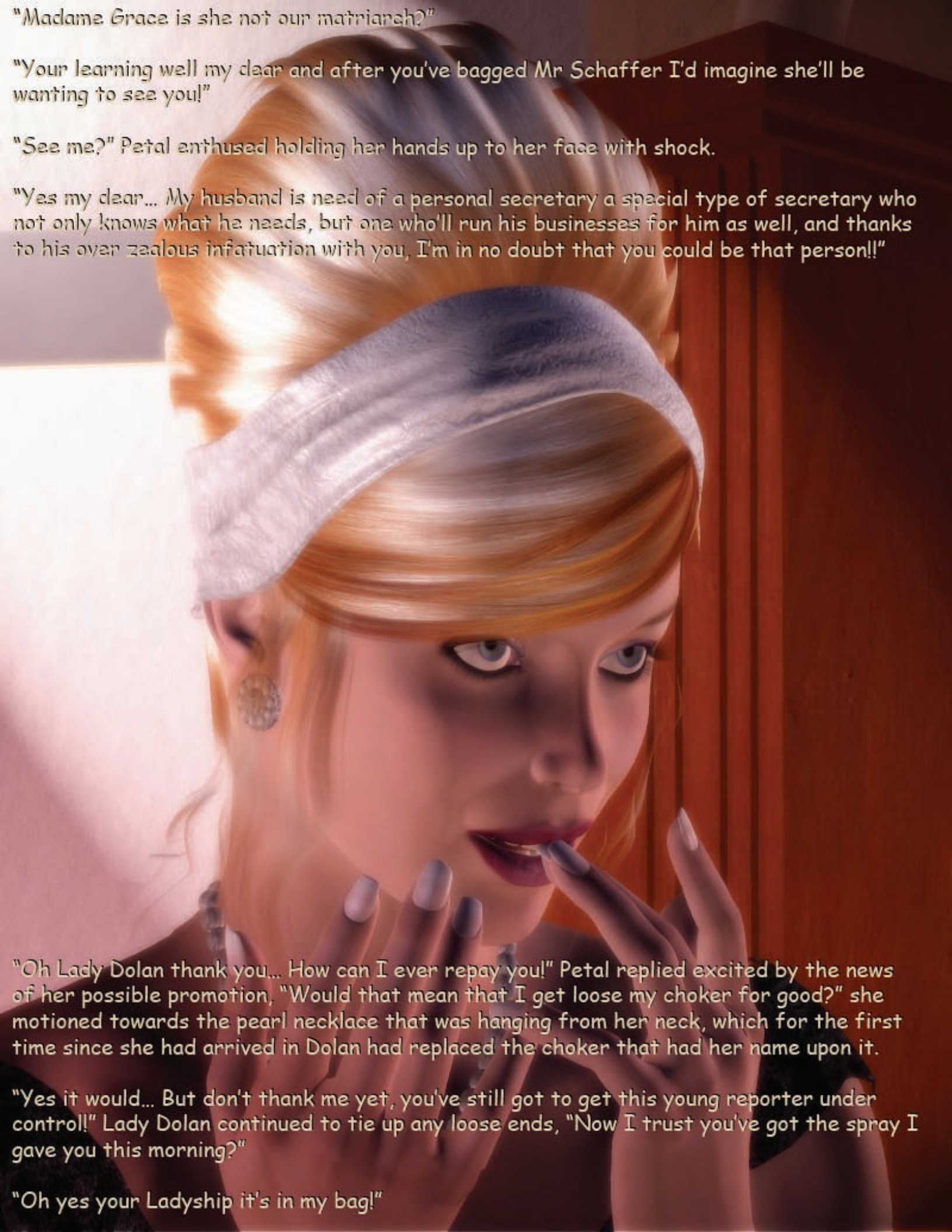
"Good girl Petal, your grandmother has got far too much say in this village for my liking, so it's time for me to have some input!" Lady Dolan smiled excitedly.

"But she'll be very angry when she finds out that I'm to leave with him," Petal replied worryingly.

"Your grandmother has no jurisdiction over this mark, that Gloria woman seems to be the one in charge, and I must admit I find it quite intriguing too!"

"She is very beautiful and sexy do you know anything about her?"

"All I know is that she belongs to Madame Celeste's brood and that can only mean one thing... The hierarchy are at each others throats again," Lady Dolan surmised the situation concerning her elders and rulers. "And it wouldn't surprise me that Madame Grace has found something brewing within the sisterhood either!"



"Madame Grace is she not our matriarch?"

"Your learning well my dear and after you've bagged Mr Schaffer I'd imagine she'll be wanting to see you!"

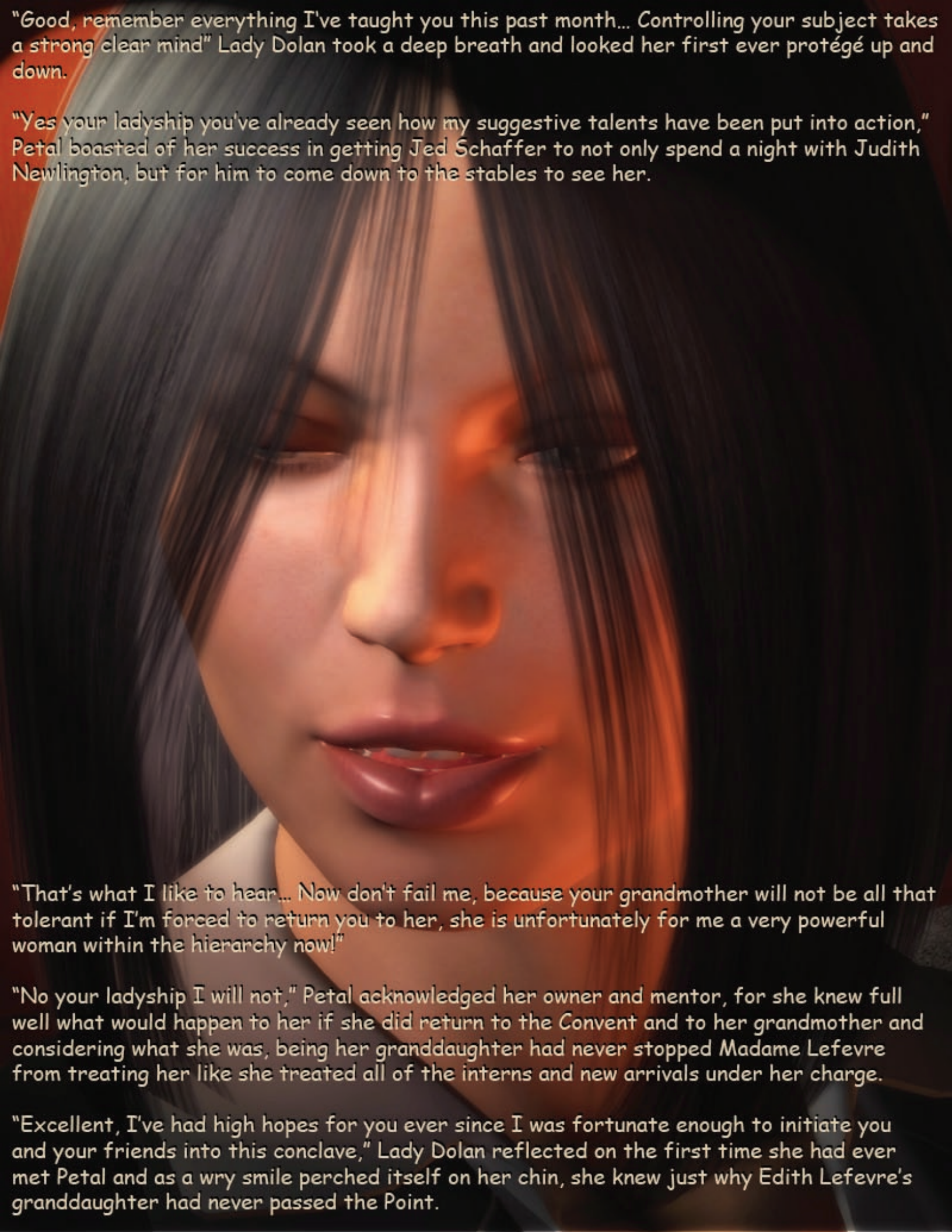
"See me?" Petal enthused holding her hands up to her face with shock.

"Yes my dear... My husband is need of a personal secretary a special type of secretary who not only knows what he needs, but one who'll run his businesses for him as well, and thanks to his over zealous infatuation with you, I'm in no doubt that you could be that person!!"

"Oh Lady Dolan thank you... How can I ever repay you!" Petal replied excited by the news of her possible promotion, "Would that mean that I get loose my choker for good?" she motioned towards the pearl necklace that was hanging from her neck, which for the first time since she had arrived in Dolan had replaced the choker that had her name upon it.

"Yes it would... But don't thank me yet, you've still got to get this young reporter under controll!" Lady Dolan continued to tie up any loose ends, "Now I trust you've got the spray I gave you this morning?"

"Oh yes your Ladyship it's in my bag!"



"Good, remember everything I've taught you this past month... Controlling your subject takes a strong clear mind" Lady Dolan took a deep breath and looked her first ever protégé up and down.

"Yes your ladyship you've already seen how my suggestive talents have been put into action," Petal boasted of her success in getting Jed Schaffer to not only spend a night with Judith Newlington, but for him to come down to the stables to see her.

"That's what I like to hear... Now don't fail me, because your grandmother will not be all that tolerant if I'm forced to return you to her, she is unfortunately for me a very powerful woman within the hierarchy now!"

"No your ladyship I will not," Petal acknowledged her owner and mentor, for she knew full well what would happen to her if she did return to the Convent and to her grandmother and considering what she was, being her granddaughter had never stopped Madame Lefevre from treating her like she treated all of the interns and new arrivals under her charge.

"Excellent, I've had high hopes for you ever since I was fortunate enough to initiate you and your friends into this conclave," Lady Dolan reflected on the first time she had ever met Petal and as a wry smile perched itself on her chin, she knew just why Edith Lefevre's granddaughter had never passed the Point.

*to be continued.....*



Story Postwork and Concept by  
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# Metamorphosis

*A story of Transformation, Sex & Revenge*



A Cresswell Industries Publication

As investigative reporters could go Jed Schaffer was a natural or so he thought he was, after all he did manage to pull off the biggest scam the 'Daily Bull' as people called it or in its right name the 'Daily Bullchester News' had ever had and not to mention the notoriety of the man at the centre of the story too.



Edward Reid was one of the most powerful and most influential politicians Bullchester had ever had as the mayor yet according to his own rather inflated ego's mind, single handedly brought about the downfall of the man with his insightful aptitude of investigating every path open for him possible to investigate.

Yes Jed Schaffer had not only brought the once great Mayor Edward Reid of Bullchester down with his illegitimate deals with property developers, but he had also been lucky enough to be in the hotel room that the deceitful Mayor had been using to initiate his drug fuelled orgies and escapades with five hookers.

Yes Jed even got the mayor's election and it did cause a storm.

However that was over and he also got two more, he had managed to win two more elections despite his promise to cut taxes and the people had loved him for that.

Sure he had stolen a few million dollars in public funds but he had managed to keep the amplitude of Edward Reid's name though.

"Well perhaps my Laura may know of your sister, she does and she lives in the village with the other parishioners... Laura my dear has a sister, what is her name?"

"What is her name?" the young pregnant woman suddenly snapped out of her trance like stare as Mr Wilson moved next to her and touched her arm.

"Sandra James!" Irene replied.



"Oh yes I know Mrs James she works up at the school!" the blonde lady standing further behind the counter admitted to knowing Irene's sister.

Jed's eyes went straight to the old man as he touched her, a touch that seemed to bring the young woman to life.

"Oh I'm sorry this is my fiancée Laura!" Mr Wilson introduced the young pregnant lady as he wrapped his arm lovingly around her.

"Fiancée, how wonderful!" Irene enthused as she looked at the young woman, while Jed eyed the old man's rather surprising revelation that they were to be married.

"And when is the baby due?" Irene enquired to the young ladies rather precious condition, while Jed's mind began to sift through the scenario of how and why this young woman would be so willing to marry a man who was old enough to be her grandfather.

Jan was always a busy time for the convent and as the few pupils that attended the very remote private school began to filter in through the entrance Mother Superior Lefevre was ever vigilant as her walk through the main corridor of her convent.

"Sister Daisy where are Beatie and Ellie Sharpe this morning?" she asked as she watched the very small congregation of specially selected students standing to attention before her.

"Lady Rosemary informed Sister Panay this morning that they would be late in today Mademoiselle Lefevre," Sister Daisy replied.

"Hmm... Well it would've been nice to be informed earlier Sister," Edith shook her head.

However as two sets of uniformed girls stood either side of her another third girl hurriedly joined the two black skirted and black tied girls standing to attention.

"Katherine Wellington I might have known you'd be late again!" Edith stated authoritatively down at the petite former-wife of the old village curate Joseph Wellington.

"Yes Mother Superior I'm sorry, but?"

"Silence girl!" Edith stopped her in mid sentence, "Bealing and Molly here have rather amorous Uncle's and they are always here on time and besides Mr Martston should be doing his job of caretaker of this convent not taking care of you so early in the morning!"

"It's not her Uncle Mother Superior Lefevre Ma'am," Molly Wilson spoke out of turn.

"Miss Wilson!" Sister Daisy tried to warn Reginald Wilson's former wife about speaking out of turn.

"It's OK Sister Daisy... I like my girls to tell tales on one another I allow!" Edith replied, "Go ahead Molly what is it you've got to say about Wellington's late problem?"

"She's always in the Parlophone's with those boys," Molly explained pleased.

"The Parlophone's?" Edith asked, "What are those?"

"The Parlophone's is a place where you can go to listen to the records of the famous artists and you can buy them too. It's a very nice place and it's very popular with the young people."

Jed smiled as Petal walked away, looking down at the tiled floor below her drawing his eyes to her black stiletto's and the reinforced mesh of her black seamed stockings.

"Ohhhh yesssss Jeddy boy this little sojourn might be worthwhile... What a babe! Jed thought to himself as she swayed over to Mr Wilson's wife to be, his thoughts on her nearly making him miss key a number as he punched it into the cell phone.

"Yeah?" a voice replied on the other end as the cell connected to the landline number he called.

"Hi Hal, sorry it's late calling in but getting a reception round these parts are."

"Schaffer... I'm not interested in excuses... I only wanna hear the facts!" his boss replied sternly.



"Hal! this place is kinda weird," Jed turned away from looking at Petal's nurse uniform and figure and lowered his voice.

# Metamorphosis

## SERIES 2

