



Reluctant Press presents:

More Dark Destiny

Blind Ruth



ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. HAIGHT

A 'NEW WOMAN' E-BOOK

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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MORE DARK DESTINY

BY BLIND RUTH

Dr. Diana Dark and Nurse Mary Delaney returned from their honeymoon in Canada, where they were legally married. The extension to their clinic was finally completed and operations were scheduled two or three times a day. Their illegal operations were done in the new extension. The legal gender reassignment ops were performed in the clinic itself.

Diana and Mary now lived in the cottage that was Mary's. Today was one of the few times in months that both women had a day off. Diana said they needed a rest, and that suited Mary.

It was a brilliant bright summer afternoon. Mary had her bikini on, lying out in her back yard; she stretched on a large blanket face down. Mary was enjoying lapping up the sun.

Diana watched Mary through the large bay windows in the lounge. Diana wore a light yellow summery pant suit with flared bottoms and a pair of matching yellow sandals. Mary looked beautiful although Diana could only see her body from the back through the window.

Diana went to their bedroom, opened the top drawer of their dresser, took out a bottle of suntan lotion and made for the back garden where Mary lay. Diana, kneeling down beside Mary, undid the bow at the back of Mary's bikini top. She poured some suntan lotion on to Mary's back and started to rub it in.

Mary, who had been dozing, became aware of someone rubbing her back. "Is that you Diana?"

"And who do you think it is? I'm the only one who can touch your beautiful body," Diana said in a suspicious tone of voice. "No one else has touched your body, right? I won't allow it, Mary."

Mary, with her eyes shut, said, "You in one of your jealous moods, Diana? You're so possessive. You think I'm going to run away with every woman I meet."

"It's just that you are the jewel of my heart, Mary. You're mine and I want no one near you."

Mary now rolled on to her back, eyes still shut. "There's a darling. Put lotion on my front, dear."

Diana lost no time rubbing lotion into Mary's flat stomach and working her hands upward to cup Mary's breasts. A pleasant sigh now released from Mary's lips, her eyes still closed. Diana's lips descended on the erect nipple of Mary's right breast. She flicked it with her tongue, then, placing her mouth on it more firmly, she sucked. Mary was breathing deeply all the time. When Diana had her fill of the right nipple, she transferred to the left one and repeated the same procedure. Mary kept her eyes shut, and put her hands round Diana's neck.

"You had your fill, sweetheart, don't over do yourself. Remember, we still have tonight, and I want my share of you."

The two women lay on the blanket kissing each other.

"Tell you something that will make you jealous, Diana. You know that new nurse, Cindy Brown? She has a crush on me."

"How do you know, Mary?"

"I've watched her. If I said 'drop your panties,' I really think she would, right there and then."

"It's probably because you look so stern and demanding in that Nurse uniform. Anybody would jump to it when you bark out orders. No, Cindy Brown does not make me jealous, because I know she is not your type.

"I think a game of chess would be in order before our lovemaking tonight, don't you, Mary?"

The game of chess was never finished, these games never were. Both Diana and Mary were skillful players; the games always ended in a stalemate. Mary and Diana could read each other; that was why they got on so well with each other.

Eventually both women retired to bed, for a night of womanly love.

The following day being Monday, they were back to work, but not till after two o'clock. Two illegal operations were scheduled, one starting at 6:30 PM and the other in the dead of night.

As two naked bodies stretched out in bed, Mary said, "Dr. Edna Potter is suspicious of what is going on in the new extension. Good thing I always keep the place locked."

"Is she really? I guess it's good that Edna deals with the legal ops, so that we can devote all our time on the illegal operations. What has she been up to, darling?"

"She keeps asking to see records of what is happening there. She doesn't see any men going in, only women coming out."

"I'll have a word with her. If she wants to stay in the clinic, she'll have to learn to be less nosy."

"Diana, I'm afraid that she could somehow get her hands on the BOOK OF DARK DESTINY. Should that ever happen, then all hell would break loose."

"You're right. In the future, we must take extra precaution. From now on, both of us will go down into the vault; one to write in the book and the other to keep watch."

"Diana, I would hate it all to come to an end. I don't have to tell you all the good that has come out of it. Remember my husband, Barney the drug dealer, and how we made him into Louise and she became such a good mother to three children."

"Yes and there was that Freddy who we turned into Freda, a devoted daughter to her mother, after the sex change. No, Mary, we must not let anything get in the way of our work. We fight for the women of this world and right the wrongs that they have been done to them by men."

With that zealous speech, we will once again open that large black leather-bound volume called the BOOK OF DARK DESTINY.

FILE NO. 41: REVERSED ROLE

This file was certainly was not the usual sex change of man to woman. Let me explain how it all started.

By now my daughter Reganne (who was once my son) usually came back home at quarter terms from university. She had her own room in the live-in flat at the clinic. The first time she came back, I introduced her to Mary. Reganne only knew Mary as Head Nurse Delaney. But Reganne, being a very intelligent young woman, could see there was more than a doctor-nurse relationship between the two of us.

Reganne had been to Mary's country cottage a few times but had never stayed overnight. I felt it was time I told Reganne the truth about Mary and myself.

Mary had gone for a walk in the beautiful woods because she knew I was going to tell Reganne all about our relationship. I was nervous, how would she take the news that I was sleeping with another woman? Would she call me a pervert? As we sat in Mary's living room, I approached the subject.

"Reganne, I've something important to tell you."

Reganne who was reading a woman's magazine, looked up. "Yes mother, what is it?"

"Well, it's just..." I stopped for a second, maybe I was embarrassed.

"Reganne, you will have to know sometime. I'm sleeping with Mary Delaney and I'm not ashamed of it."

Reganne looked at me for a minute, then spoke. "I'm so happy for you, mother. I suspected something was going on between you two. Mary's a nice woman. It was you who made me happy and changed my sex, so why should you not find happiness as well?"

“Oh, thank you, Reganne! I did not know how you would take this news.” I put my arms round her and we hugged each other, then kissed each other on the cheek.

“I shall call Mary, Aunt Mary from now on. Is that okay with you and Aunt Mary?”

“I’m sure it will be okay with Mary. Oh, tonight we are both staying here. The spare room has been made up for you. I will be sleeping with Mary now that we have nothing to hide.”

Mary liked the idea of being called Aunt, and the relationship between her and my daughter went well. Reganne would share a confidence with her Aunt Mary, about intimate matters more often than she would me, as I was to find out later.

It was at the end of one of Reganne’s terms when she phoned me. “Mother, can I bring a friend home to stay for a few weeks?”

“Of course you can, dear. Who is it?”

“Amanda Brennan from the university.”

“I’ll make the spare room up for your girlfriend Amanda. I’m looking forward to meeting her.”

A week later, Reganne arrived at the clinic about four in the afternoon in a old second-hand car I had bought her. I never noticed her arriving, being too busy in my office.

Reganne knocked at the door. I, of course, said to come in, thinking it was a member of the staff. When I saw it was my daughter, we hugged and kissed each other. “Where is your girlfriend Amanda?”

“Oh, I took her to the spare room in the flat, Mother. She is unpacking her case; you will see her at dinner tonight. Is that okay, Mother?”

“Sure, sweetheart. I have invited your Aunt Mary to dinner to meet your girlfriend.”

“Oh, good. It will be so nice to see Aunt Mary again.”

Nothing more was said as I had work to do, and Reganne had her case to unpack.

Although dinner was a informal affair, Mary arrived dressed in a black satin evening dress.

“You’re looking lovely tonight, Mary. Why the evening wear?”

“Isn’t my favorite niece coming to dinner? Her Aunt Mary must put her best frock on for her.”

“But of course,” I laughed. If I laughed at Mary, I was astonished to see my daughter dressed in a lemon evening gown. I was out of place amongst these beauty queens. But I was even more astounded to see my daughter on the arm of what I took to be a young man.

“Mother, this is Amanda Brennan. She is studying engineering at university.” She shook hands with both me and Mary.

I studied this woman; she was tall and slim, flat-chested, with close cropped fair hair. She wore trousers, not a pant suit like a woman might, but rough black trousers, a white shirt, and black flat men’s shoes. If this was a woman, the only conclusion I could come to was that she was a butch lesbian. My daughter must be inclined that way, I assumed. This was no business of mine. So long as my daughter was happy, then I was happy. After all, I slept with Mary. Who was I to act like a judge?

There was no doubt as the night went on, and we ate our dinner, that Reganne and Amanda were close to each other. They were holding hands.

I made pleasant conversation with Amanda. She told me after she passed her examinations, she would be going abroad to seek work. Amanda told me she got on very well with my daughter and liked her very much. I did not know quite what to say. I could see that Reganne hung on every word that Amanda said. My daughter was in love with this woman, who was about the same age as her.

Reganne said she and Amanda would be doing some site seeing together in the next week or two.

“Good, then you can borrow my car, it's better than your heap of junk,” I laughed. “Besides I don’t need it just now, I have too much work to do in the clinic,” I said, giving Mary a glance.

“I was going to ask you and Aunt Mary to accompany us but I see you're both tied up with your work.”

During the time Reganne stayed with us, she did spend some time with Mary shopping. One night I was again up to my eyeballs in the business of the clinic. Mary invited Reganne and Amanda to her cottage for dinner. Being so busy, I declined.

After Reganne and Amanda left to go back to university, one night I was lying in bed with Mary. She said to me, “Well, what do you make of your daughter and Amanda, darling?”

“Its not really about what I think, Mary. The only thing that matters is if she is happy. If she is happy with that butch lesbian, then so I am I.”

“That’s just it, Diana. Your daughter is not a lesbian, and Amanda is certainly not butch.”

“What do you mean?”

“Reganne told me the whole story. When they met at university, Amanda dressed like the other girls. As they got to know each other better, Amanda told Reganne about her childhood. She was a bit of a tomboy then, dressing in trousers and shirts, running around with the boys.

“Then her mother said she was to stop that and dress more like a girl. Her mother bought her the prettiest of dresses, in satin with lace, bows, and ribbons, that sort of thing. Amanda did not feel like a girl, even though she did look pretty in the frocks her mother bought. Amanda wanted to be a man and do a man’s job in life. That’s why she took up engineering.

“Your daughter said to Amanda, ‘Why not dress as a man? I’ll support you.’ So Amanda dressed as a man, went to her lectures as a man, no one said anything. At that time, there was nothing going on between Reganne and Amanda.

“Then Reganne and Amanda fell in love. But it was love with a difference. Reganne was a woman, and Amanda was a man, even if he was really a woman.

“Reganne told Amanda that she had been a man. Their lovemaking never entered the physical, they did not touch each other’s body. They would hold hands and give each other a kiss on the cheek, nothing else.

“Amanda longed to be a man for the sake of Reganne. He/she wanted to make love to your daughter as a man in every way. Until that happened, physical love between them would be denied.

“Before they came to visit you, they decided to ask you if anything could be done for Amanda. Reganne felt shy about asking you, but she felt she could be more open with her Aunt. I felt like a mother confessor as she poured everything out to me. So what are you going to do, Diana?”

“Do? What do you mean, do?”

“Come on, Diana, do I have to spell it out to you? Will you change Amanda into a man, for your daughter, and Amanda?”

“For my daughter’s contentment, I would do anything. Only one thing, though. I’ve never done a female to male operation before.”

“Diana, I would trust you to do a good job. Together we can do it. Brush up on the procedure; the op is not going to be done tomorrow. It’ll probably be a few years down the line.”

“Okay Mary, you convinced me. We’ll make arrangements to see Amanda.”

Mary gave me a hug and a kiss on the cheek. “I know together we’ll do a good job on Amanda.”

A few weeks later when I found time, I called on a Saturday morning to Reganne’s flat at the university. I had driven all night to meet my daughter. On knocking at the door, I was met by Reganne in a pretty pink dressing gown.

“Mother, this is a big surprise. What brings you here? Not bad news, I hope?”

“Can’t your mother visit you when she wants? I’m starving after an all-night drive. Got anything to eat?”

“Of course, Mother, come in. Andy and I are just about to have breakfast. I’m more than delighted to see you.”

Reganne sat me at the breakfast table while she cooked breakfast. Soon a plate of fried eggs, sunny side up, appeared along with bacon, beans and hash browns. Reganne called out, “Breakfast is up, Andy. Come and get it.”

Out of Reganne’s room emerged Amanda in a male dressing gown and pajamas. As before, Amanda looked more like a man than a woman.

Reganne said right away, “Mother, although Andy came from my room, you must not think the worst. You see we both sleep in single beds and there is no funny business between the two of us.”

“Reganne what you do between yourselves is none of my affair, as long as you are happy.”

“I knew you would understand, Mother.”

“The reason I am here is your Aunt Mary has told me the whole story about yourself and Amanda. Your aunt tells me you both were shy about approaching a delicate subject, and I am sympathetic to that. But you should know, Reganne, that I love you, I would do anything for you. Didn’t I make you a woman?”

“Yes, Mother, but asking these questions is embarrassing. Oh, by the way, please call Amanda, Andy. It is more fitting for the way she dresses.”

Turning to Andy, I said, “I hear via Reganne’s Aunt Mary that you wish to be a man. Is this correct?”

“Yes, Dr. Dark, that is correct. I want you to know that I love Reganne. I respect her and nothing improper has happened between the two of us.”

“Yes, Mother. Andy is a proper gentleman, and treats me like a lady. Mother, I would dearly like to give my body to Andy, if only he was a complete man.”

“I see, Reganne. I will do everything I can to help both of you. Andy, before I go any further, you must be certain that you truly want to change your sex. There is no turning back once the process has started, do you understand?”

“Yes, Dr. Dark, I do understand. But I love Reganne. I want to marry your daughter as a man.”

“Andy, if you are to become family, you must stop calling me doctor. Just call me Diana from now on. There is nothing we can do here, so I will make an appointment to see you in a medical setting. There are tests and a whole host of other things we’ll have to arrange.”

“Diana, feel free to make whatever arrangements are necessary.”

After that, I spent a delightful weekend with my daughter and Andy, seeing all the sights around the university. I treated the young couple to a nice dinner in one of the top restaurants in the town.”

Some weeks later, I conducted a medical examination on Andy. The first thing I noticed after she/he stripped was that she had well-developed breasts. These had been kept flat with binding around the chest area. These would be a problem, as I explained to Andy. Further down the road to becoming male, the breasts would have to be removed. A mastectomy would have to be done for that; there would eventually be a hysterectomy as well to remove the womb. Before all that, Andy would be put on testosterone, the male hormone. Within a few months, that would deepen his voice, and he would start to grow facial hair. Andy laughed and said that he always wanted a mustache anyway. All this would take a few years, Andy said that was okay as he had to study for his engineering degree before he could have the operation to change him to male. When all that was accomplished Reganne and he would marry. That was what they both wanted, to live together as husband and wife.

As Reganne's mother, I wanted the best for my daughter and her future. This operation would be my wedding gift to my daughter. Not the only gift, but the biggest one.

Everything happened as I predicted. Andy voice became male-sounding. Facial hair appeared, and Reganne said she got a kick out of being tickled by Andy's mustache

Both he and Reganne got their degrees, Reganne as a doctor, and Andy as an engineer. Andy wanted to go abroad with an engineering company to Africa. The company had a contract to build a dam there. Reganne wanted to set up her practice there, so the natural decision would be to marry here, then go to live in Africa.

Before their wedding, I personally performed the operations on Andy to remove his breasts and womb, which I removed with so-called "keyhole" surgery. For six weeks after that, Andy had to rest. Andy had sacrificed so much to be a man, I must give my best for his sake. Finally came the operation to change Andy fully to a man. I reconstructed Andy's chest area to a male contour shape. I reattached his nipples after the operation.

I paid for a lavish wedding; after all, Reganne was my only daughter. She asked her Aunt Mary to be her Maid of Honor, about which Mary was absolutely thrilled. Andy had as his best man Steve, another female-to-male transsexual he met at the Buddies Club, an FtM organization. I was so happy that day, not only for Reganne but Andy as well. I had studied the latest techniques in female-to-male operations, and I think Reganne was in for some surprises on her wedding night, a secret shared between Andy and myself.

After the ceremony at church, the wedding party made to a five-star hotel for the reception and meal. I had booked an eight-piece band; when the music started, Andy and Reganne led the dance off, followed by Steve and Mary. Andy, in his tux, took me for the next dance, then Mary. Steve asked me for a dance and I was quite pleased about that.

Reganne and Andy disappeared to change into their going-away outfits. They were going straight to the airport to fly to Canada to spend their honeymoon in a hotel at Niagara Falls, just as as Mary and I had when we got married in Canada.

Reganne and Andy appeared in their going-away outfits. I had never seen Reganne so radiant, as she stood in a black knitted-wool sweater dress, outsize polo neck collar, full-length sleeves with ribbed cuffs, and a straight knee-length skirt. She also had on a char-

coal grey wool flannel wrap, bias-cut, with a single arm hole, worn draped over the shoulder. On her feet were black leather shoes, with almond-shaped toes and high heels. Reganne carried a wine red shoulder bag, with a scalloped flap embroidered in gold thread. This was a present from her Aunt Mary, and it cost a pretty penny, I can say. Andy wore a charcoal grey business suit.

I hugged Reganne with tears in my eyes and whispered, "You're beautiful, sweetheart and I wish you and Andy all the best in your marriage."

"Mother, it's all thanks to you for making me the woman I wished to be and for making Andy the only man I wanted to marry." I think both of us were overcome with emotion as we kissed each other on the cheek.

Soon the happy couple were away in the taxi to the sound of tin cans tied on the back. Steve the devil had tied them on, to the amusement of the standing crowd.

Reganne was quite open about her honeymoon with me, years later. She told me the intimate details of her first night.

Having arrived at the five-star luxury hotel, the couple was shown to their room.

"It would be fair to say we both were a little nervous. Andy said to me, 'Reganne honey, let's go to bed. I want you so bad.'

I undressed in the bathroom. Funny being shy to undress in front of my husband, huh? I slipped a beautiful black lacy see-through negligee over my head and smoothed it down. This negligee left nothing to the imagination. I picked it myself to arouse Andy, if he needed arousing on this night of all nights. One thing about this negligee was that it gave easy access to my vagina by putting a hand into the overlapping slit down the middle. That was exactly what Andy did as I emerged from the bathroom.

"His hand parted the slit and went straight to my pussy, I widened my legs as I stood there. The feeling I was receiving was sensational, to say the least. Andy worked me up to a high pitch with fingers in my pussy. It got so intense as Andy pulled me close to him that I put one hand round him as with the other, I pulled the bow at his waist in his pajamas which fell to his ankles.

"I now first caught sight of his new penis. I have to admit I was disappointed, but knew I must not show that in my face. His penis was limp, flaccid, and drooping down. Whatever happened, I must never mention that. I loved Andy and if it was to be platonic love, so be it.

"Andy lifted me on to the bed and soon divested me of my negligee. I kissed him and put all my feeling into it; I felt sorry for my husband. I knew Andy had put so much into becoming a man, and sacrificed his body for this. I was not to make him feel it had all been in vain.

"Andy by this time was as naked as I was. Andy was on his back and I was on top of him. Andy spoke, 'Reganne, take my penis with your hand.' To keep him happy I did, and

held the limp member in my hand, to no response. 'No Reganne, touch the base. Put your hand on the base.' I did so. Nothing. 'NO, NO, press with a finger.'

"This I did and received for my efforts a wonderful surprise which rendered me speechless. For there in all its glory was his purple heeded penis, hard and erect, I could feel it throbbing in my hand.

'Let's get on with it.'

"I, being on top of him, lowered my body onto his member. I cannot describe the feeling as it entered my pussy. I closed my eyes and let Andy do what he wanted to me. Then Andy said, 'Press the base again, beloved.' Stupidly I asked why. 'You'll see, darling.' I obeyed

"My eyes were shut at the time, but I pressed the base once more. Astounded was not the right word for how I felt. His penis grew longer and harder. I cried, tears of joy fell down my cheeks, not for myself. Andy was a man, a complete man.

"Here was a woman (me) who once was a man, making love to a man (Andy) who once was a woman. Despite our origins, I was being fulfilled as only a woman can by her husband. If I had made Andy a man, he certainly had made me a woman. This was a love very few woman could ever achieve; I am so lucky to have found it. After that night, our love for each other grew and grew. Our love derives in part from the deep spiritual union of our new sexual characteristics.

"As Andy said, I will never be let down as his penis would always be erect for me. Even though his was the very first female-to-male operation you ever performed, Mother, you obviously studied well before you undertook it. Andy is as good as any natural man in bed, but I have you to thank for that, Mother Dear."

Tears welling up in her eyes, Diana responded. "Reganne, I can't begin to tell you how pleased I am that my work came out so well. It was my fondest hope that Andy would be a complete man after I was done operating on him. Even after years of study, any doctor will tell you that he can never guarantee the outcome of a surgical procedure, especially one as demanding as a sex change.

"I did the very best I could for you, my darling daughter. I'm just glad that the two of you are happy. I hope you continue to be as happy as you are today. Consider your husband's sexual stamina to be my gift to your marriage."

Both mother and daughter got a good laugh at that last comment. Had any mother anywhere ever been as directly responsible for her daughter's sexual enjoyment? Unlikely.

FILE NO 87: DOMINATED DARLING

"See this clipping, Diana? Alice was one of my best girlfriends when we were in Junior High. I lost touch with her after we went on our separate ways. Alice and I got on well, and we swore we would do anything for each other. It seems now is a good time to do her a favor."

"Let me see, Mary." Mary handed me the cutting

It seemed Alice, or Mrs. Alice Little as the paper named her, had been to the divorce court. Her husband had beaten her up. Of that there was no doubt as there was a photo of her coming out of court, with a swollen face, with black and blue marks on it, and two black eyes. She had successfully won her divorce.

"He's a wife-beater, Mary, one of the worst you could find. But what do you suggest we do?"

"I don't know, Diana, but I believe I should give her a visit, even if it is just to console her. What do you think?"

"Yes, yes of course. You should go on your own, you know her better. We can take it from there."

"Right I'll go, but as you can see from the clipping, she now stays at the other end of the country. I'll need a few days off."

"No problem, I'll rearrange the schedule. You take as long as you like, Mary. Your girlfriend needs you, at this time."

So Mary went to visit her old girlfriend. When she came back this was what she related to me.

"I phoned Alice saying I was on vacation in her area, and had read all about her divorce. I couldn't help it as it was in the papers. Would she mind if I called in on her? From the sound of her voice, she was grateful for anyone to talk to.

"When I called on Alice, there was no doubt she had married well. She lived in a very exclusive country house, complete with a large lawn with sprinklers going. I knocked at the door, a maid opened the door and directed me through the house to the back. At a table covered with a large sun shade sat Alice. She beckoned me to sit at a chair beside her. I did so. Alice was beautiful, always had been. Even her swollen face looked pretty. She took her sun glasses off; then I saw her two black eyes. Then Alice spoke.

"Long time since we last met, Mary. My but you look great, radiant. You're not pregnant, are you?"

"No Alice, I'm not, but forget about me. It's you I've come to see. If I can be of any help in your hour of need, just tell me.

"Alice gave me a look. 'I always said Mary was my best girlfriend. If anyone would come to my aid, it would be old Mary.'

"Hey, back off that 'old' stuff, Alice, I've still got all my teeth. We both burst out in giggles.

"But seriously, Alice, how are you?"

"Alice started to cry, I did the only thing a girlfriend would do. I put my hands around her and gave her a cuddle.

“Oh Mary, I’m so glad I can tell someone who understands, this has been such a weight on my mind. You would think, having seen the house and garden, I want for nothing. But I never had love from him; I got all these things at a price. He beat me up whenever he felt like it. Being a frail woman, I could not fight back. It got so bad I had no recourse but to go to the divorce courts. That however is not my present problem.’

“Oh Alice, I would have thought your problems were over, now that you are divorced. You have the house and a settlement enough to keep you for life.”

“Yes that’s true, Mary, if I live long enough to see it through. Eddie has threatened to kill me, because he lost the divorce. He is a possessive man, and he considers me one of his possessions. I have to obey him.’ Alice broke down in tears again.

“Have you told the police about this, Alice?

“Of course but that will not stop him. I’m afraid for my life.’

“I made my mind up there and then. I told her to pack her things, she was coming with me.

“But Mary, he’ll find me wherever I go. I just know it.’

“I told her to leave everything up to me. I would take care of her.

“Alice packed two cases; her clothes were expensive. Alice wanted for nothing, except, it seemed, love and affection from her husband.

“We headed back to the clinic, so here we are, Diana. Alice is in her room, freshening up. I’ve never met this husband of hers, but I know Alice and she doesn’t scare easy, so there must be something to it. I’ll introduce her to you at dinner, Diana.”

Before dinner I made a phone call to an old friend; I said nothing to Mary or Alice. Mary made the introductions. I found Alice to be a pretty and intelligent woman, but also a very frightened one. I had cooked chicken, with mashed potatoes and peas, and a dessert of custard and rhubarb.

Mary and myself made no bones about what we were. But she never said a word.

“Alice, I have put you in my daughter’s room for the night. She is at her university. Tomorrow, I think it would be best for you stay with Mary at her cottage.” Mary nodded.

“Oh, thank you, Dr. Dark, and you too, Mary, for all you have done for me. I’m just afraid Eddie will get to me.”

“Please call me Diana. Any girlfriend of Mary is a friend of mine. I’ve taken care of your security. I’ve hired Ben Brooks, Private Eye.”

Just then, there was a knock at the door. “Ah, that should be him now.”

I opened the door and there stood Ben Brooks and two heavy-built women. I ushered Ben and the two women in.

“This is the woman I told you about, Ben. I want you to guard her day and night, until this is all over, understand?”

“Sure, Dr. Dark. I’ve brought Sammy and Tezza, two of my best female operatives, along. Only the best for Dr Dark, seeing as we are old friends. If you tell me the room your guest is staying in, Sammy will check it out.”

I did and Sammy went through to it.

After a few minutes, Sammy came back.

“Everything’s okay, Ben. I’ll sleep on that big chair, with a blanket over me. Tezza, you can take the first watch, then I’ll relieve you and so on.”

“Keep your eyes open, girls. Dr. Dark is a very special customer, understand?”

“Yes, boss.”

Ben Brooks then left, saying he would call back tomorrow to see me.

As Ben left, I glanced at my watch.

“Alice, Mary and I will have to leave you. We have work to do, an operation in an hour's time. You don’t mind, do you?”

“No, of course not, Diana. I feel much better now that I have some protection.”

Mary and I headed for our bedroom to change for the night’s operation. Twenty minutes later, we emerged in white gowns. During the operation, Mary and I chatted about Alice and what we could do to help her.

“Whatever it is, Diana, it will have to be soon. That ex-husband of hers has money and contacts. It won’t take him long to find her.”

“I’ve been thinking about that and I have a plan. Here is what we will do.”

I whispered this plan, as I made an incision into the man



lying on the table, soon to become a woman. This was one of our illegal ops, of course.

"Diana, watch what you are doing."

"She will just have to deal with being a big-breasted woman. I was thinking about our plans; my mind was somewhere else. He did a woman wrong, so he deserves what he gets.

I made an incision under the arm and inserted the large implant Mary handed me.

"Some man is going to get a handful." Mary gave a dirty laugh.

"Why's he in here, Mary?"

"For raping his girlfriend."

"With boobs this size, there is every chance she will get raped herself."

"I'm just happy seeing these brutes turned into women."

After the operation, we made our way back to our bedroom; the time was 2:30 AM. Mary give me a relaxing massage. As she did, an idea came to mind.

"Mary, I know what we should do with Mr. Eddie Little. Again, you will need some time off. While you are away, I'll talk to Alice and see how she feels about turning her ex-husband into a woman."

The next day, Mary left to go to a hotel near where Eddie Little worked.

The room had been booked as Mr. & Mrs. Delaney. Mary lifted the phone in her room and dialed the number of the company where Eddie Little would be at.

The receptionist at the other end replied, "Littles Cosmetics. How may I help you?"

"May I speak to Mr. Edward Little, please?"

"Who is calling?" the receptionist replied.

"Mrs. Mary Delaney."

"I'll put you through to his personal secretary."

His secretary answered. "Yes, Mrs. Delaney, what do you want? Mr. Little is a very busy man. You can tell me."

"I don't think so. The information I have is for Mr. Little only." Mary could see his secretary was trying to put her off.

"You'll have to tell me your business, Mrs. Delaney."

"I don't think so. If you value your job, you will put me through right away. You see, I know where his ex-wife is. He is not going to be pleased when he learns you failed to let me talk to him."

In no time, Mary was talking to Edward Little.

"Mrs. Delaney, I'm told you know the whereabouts of my ex-wife. Tell me where she is."

"Whoa there, Mr. Little, not so fast. Do you think I am giving this information for nothing? You'll get it at a price."

"Blackmail, Mrs. Delaney?"

"Call it what you like, Mr. Little, but if you want this information, you can meet me at the bar of the Majestic Hotel 8 PM tonight. Are you interested, Mr. Little?"

A growl came from the other end. "Alright, just make sure you are there. How will I know you?"

"Don't worry, I'll know you."

The first part had gone well; now for the rest. Mary had bought a new evening dress, an ink blue silk jersey evening dress, with a bias-cut wrap over the bodice with a knee-length skirt. It had a plunging neckline, which let you see the swelling of her breasts. On her feet were gold kid strap-up, slingback sandals, with high spike heels.

Mary looked at herself in the mirror of the wardrobe. This fancy outfit was for a man. Pity, she wished it was for the love of her life, Diana. Mary picked up the photo of Eddie Little that Alice had given her, and put it in the blue leather shoulder handbag which matched her evening dress.

Mary exited the elevator, made for the Majestic hotel cocktail bar, ordered a London Dry Silk Gin with a small bottle of tonic. She looked around for a table and sat down and sipped her gin. One man offered to buy her a drink; she politely refused, saying she was waiting for her husband.

Mary took out the photo of Eddie, memorized it and put it back in the shoulder bag. At the appointed time, Eddie Little appeared. He gazed around the small intimate bar. A woman was waving to him, beckoning him over to her table. He wandered over.

"Mr. Little?"

"Yes."

"I'm the woman you spoke to on the phone this afternoon. Mary Delaney, pleased to meet you." Mary held out her hand to shake Eddie's. This he grudgingly did as he sat down.

"Now about my ex wife."

Mary smiled at him. "Oh, do call me Mary. It makes business so much friendlier, don't you think?"

"Let's cut the crap. How much money do you want and how do I know you're telling the truth?"

"Tell the truth, Mr. Little? Surely you don't think a lady like me would not tell the truth."

"How did you get your information about my ex-wife?"

“Now that would be telling, Mr. Little...or shall I call you Eddie? I make my living telling people what they are looking for. I have my contacts and let's just say my information is reliable. My price for the information is a couple hundred thousand.”

“Mary, I haven't got that kind of money.”

“Oh, you don't make a good liar, Eddie. Do you think I came here without a lot of information on you? You're worth a fortune. A couple of hundred thousand is not going to make a hole in your pocket. Do you think I'm stupid?”

“Okay, you have a deal. How do you intend to keep your part of the bargain?”

“Come here at twelve noon tomorrow and go to room 401. I'll be waiting. Bring the money in a black leather case, all used notes so they cannot be traced, in hundreds.”

The radio alarm clock went off at 6 AM.

“Here is the latest news. A most unusual murder has occurred. A man dressed as a woman was found dead downtown. Police are following leads, talking to a group of transvestites. They all said Sally was a very nice lady; that was apparently his female name. Police are not revealing his male name yet.”

Why she had set the alarm for 6 AM, she did not know. Mary lifted her bedside phone and asked for breakfast to be sent up to her.

Mary tucked into the meal; there was plenty to do today so this would be a quick breakfast. Mary, dressed in her olive green silk negligee, lifted the phone and punched out the number of the clinic.

Diana answered as Mary knew she would.

“Mary here, Diana, he has fallen for it hook, line and sinker. Yes he is bringing the money here twelve noon. I've got the stuff to knock him out.”

Diana said from the other end of the line, “Good girl. I'm leaving now, I should be there just in time for Mr Eddie to be taken swiftly to the clinic. I had a talk with Alice about what we will be doing to her ex-husband. I'll tell you all about it when we catch up. Bye for now.” Diana blew a kiss into the phone which Mary returned.

Mary had a considerable amount of time to kill before Eddie Little came to her room at noon. She would go now and soak in a nice relaxing bath, adding lavender bath salts to it. After the bath, Mary dressed in her lime green outfit, then sat on the sofa reading a woman's fashion magazine. Looking at her small silver ladies watch, a present from Diana, she saw that it was 11:58. Eddie Little should be there any minute.

There was a knock on the door. Mary, looking through the peep hole in the door, saw Eddie and opened the door. She pointed to the sofa for him to sit on and Eddie, carrying a black leather briefcase, did just that.

“Got the money, Mr Little?”

"Of course I have. What do you think this is?" he said, pointing to the brief case, now on the sofa beside him. "Want to check it?"

"But of course, Eddie." Mary snapped the two hinges open, and there in neat bundles of hundreds was the money. Mary picked one bundle up, flicked it with her hand. "Eddie, I'll take your word that the rest is alright."

"I have kept my part of the bargain, how about yours?"

"That's only fair. Your ex-wife is at the Head Nurse cottage, in Dr. Diana Ark's clinic."

"Where is this place, bitch?"

"I'll show you on this map."

Mary took a map from her handbag and spread it on the small table in front of them. Mary marked out her place, then gave the map to Eddie to keep.

"When you find this ex-wife of yours, Eddie, what are you going to do to her?"

"I'm going to kick the shit out of her. Then I'm going to kill her, that's what I'm going to do. Alice is mine and nobody else's, she belongs to me."

Mary looked at this madman. She could see why Alice was afraid of him.

"What you do to your ex wife is no business of mine. All I'm interested in is money. Want a drink to celebrate the deal? I've a cocktail bar over there." Mary pointed to the far corner of the room.

Eddie Little looked at Mary; she sure was one fine-looking woman. Maybe he could get friendly with her. After all, he had just spent more on her than he would on a high class call girl.

"Okay Mary, I'll take a scotch on the rocks, Famous Grouse if you have it."

"Sure, I have everything, want anything in it? Water, lemonade or any other thing?"

"Just straight will do."

A wonderful aroma came from her as she passed Eddie on the way to the cocktail bar. Oh, what Eddie could do with this woman if he had the chance. The chance, however, would not be coming soon. Eddie Little was about to get a Mickey Finn.

Mary took the bottle of Famous Grouse and poured out a glass, then slipped a small pill in it. She poured herself out a gin and tonic.

"There you are, Eddie, bottoms up," Mary said, handing the glass to Eddie.

Eddie took a sip, looked at Mary and took a sip again. She was some woman, he wouldn't mind fucking the ass off her, he thought. "Come here."

Eddie put a hand round Mary's waist. "Oh, Mr. Little, you are so forward. I'm not used to these kind of goings on."

"Of course you are, come on, get your panties down. For the money I'm paying you, I should be able to fuck you all day."

"Such language, Mr. Little you're speaking to a lady."

"You're no lady. Come here, you darling."

By this time, Eddie Little had his hands on Mary's skirt and was pulling it down. Mary made no move to stop him, because she knew what was going to happen. With Mary's dress down at her ankles, Eddie Little slumped, unconscious. Mary pulled her skirt back up.

Mary dialed the number of Dr Diana Dark cell phone. "Hello Diana, where are you?"

The answer came back, "About an hour's drive from the hotel. Don't contact any staff there until I call you. Will Eddie be unconscious until then?"

"No problem, he will be sleeping like a baby. You *do* know I am a nurse, don't you?"

A laugh came from the other end of the line. "Okay sweetheart, see you."

Mary waited beside an out-for-the-count Eddie. Then the call came. "I'm 'round the corner with the ambulance. You can put our plan into operation."

Lifting the phone once more, Mary phoned reception. Upon their answering, Mary said in a very tearful voice, "This is Mrs. Delaney. There is something wrong with my husband. He is unconscious. I have phoned the nearest hospital. They said an ambulance will be here soon. A doctor will with it. Please send her up to my room."

Mary put the phone down; Diana would be there in minutes. Soon, Dr. Dark entered the Majestic Hotel and made straight for the reception. "I am Dr. Dark from Great Eastern Hospital. There was a phone call from a woman whose husband is unconscious. Where is her room?"

"Oh yes, doctor. Mrs. Delaney is in room 401. I hope all is well with her husband."

"Could I ask some of your porters to help me with the stretcher?"

"I'll get two porters right away." The receptionist beckoned two men over to her.

"Right men, if you come to the ambulance, we will get the stretcher. You can show me the way to Mrs. Delaney's room," Diana said.

A knock came at the door of room 401 and Mary opened it, showing Eddie Little unconscious on the sofa.

"What's wrong with my Eddie, doctor?"

"I don't know Mrs. Delaney but he will have to go to the hospital where I can check him out."

By this time, the two porters had wheeled in the mobile stretcher. Diana asked then to lift the limp body on to it.

"Can I come to the hospital with you? Oh, my poor Eddie." Mary burst into tears.

"Yes, Mrs. Delaney, there is plenty of room in the ambulance." The two porters were wheeling the mobile stretcher out of the room to the elevator under the directions of Diana.

On the way to the clinic, Mary and Diana were in the front of the ambulance, chatting to each other.

"Mary, have you taken drama classes?"

"What are you talking about, Diana?"

"The way you turned the tears on and played the distraught wife bit, you had me fooled. I thought you actually liked the sucker."

"No way! This Eddie Little is a madman, he deserves all that is coming to him. By the way, what *is* coming to him?" Diana giggled.

"I had a talk with Alice. I outlined exactly what we wanted to do to her ex-husband. At first, she thought I was joking. It took me some time to convince her that not only was I not kidding, we had done this exact thing to several man in the past.

"She was shocked, but I could see in her eyes that she was intrigued by the prospect of that abusive bastard spending the rest of his life in dresses and high heels. Soon, her skepticism was abating and I knew that she was going to agree to our plan.

"After a few drinks, Alice was very much in favor of an enforced sex change for that swine, Eddie. She is at least as much for the idea as we are. We'll get no objection from her. When I left to come meet you at the hotel, she was looking through women's clothing magazines, mentally picking out sexy little outfits for him to wear when our surgery is finished."

Mary and Diana both laughed at the mental image of that brutish bastard mincing around in miniskirts and high heels.

The operation on Eddie Little was now taking place. In the observation room, two women were watching all that took place. One was Alice, Eddie Little's ex-wife, the other was Donna the Dominatrix, an acquaintance of the Littles. Donna exclaimed to Alice, "Isn't she a little darling, just made for spanking?"

"I don't know about 'darling.' Just what are you going to do to her, Donna?"

"Edwina will be trained and disciplined as a sissy maid. I will make her obedient to my demands. You can come and visit her when the time is right."

"I look forward to seeing Eddie, sorry, *Edwina*, at your beck and call. She is not going to like it. Dominated by women, Edwina deserves that."

The operation over, Edwina was taken to a private room. Dr. Dark talked to both women.

“Well, that went okay, no problems. Edwina will have a surprise in the morning, waking up with breasts. Mind you, they're not as big as I could have made them; still they are a woman's breasts. Now Donna, what are your plans for Edwina?”

“I will be here around twelve noon. With the outfit she will be wearing most of the time, she will be in my service.”

“Donna that's kind of soon after the op. When you said 'service,' what does that imply?”

“I want her at her weakest. She will understand that I am her MISTRESS. As far as service is concerned, every one of the ladies in the domination club I will introduce her to will have Edwina's service at some time. Edwina will submit to us all.”

So there you have how Edwina the dominated sissy maid came into being.

Next day at twelve on the dot, Donna arrived. Donna was taken to the room Edwina was in, already there were Mary and Alice, watching Edwina. She was coming out of a long sleep, the anesthetic wearing off.

“Where am I?” Edwina groggily spoke.

“You're in Dr Dark's clinic and here is your ex-wife, just as I promised. I kept my part of the deal, didn't I?” Mary answered

“You bitch! What have you done to me?” Edwina struggled but could do nothing as she was strapped down on the bed.

Donna came up beside him.

“I do not want to hear language like that from my personal sissy maid.”

“Just who the hell are you?” Edwina said, turning her head in the direction of Donna.

Donna pulled herself up to her full height. “I am your mistress and. In the future, you will call me Mistress Donna, understand? If you do not, you soon will.”

Edwina did not even know she was now female yet. It was only then that her eyes beheld the two breasts rising from her chest. A gasp came from her mouth. “What's going on here? What have you done to me?”

“Oh, I think you've had enough excitement for today, Edwina. You're a woman, that's all,” Donna said with an evil leer. Then she opened the case she had brought with her. It contained a maid's outfit, not the typical French Maid's outfit but a Victorian Maid outfit. She proceeded to dress Edwina up as such.

“Now you are ready to go into my service. I'll be off now. When Edwina has received her training, you and Mary are also welcome to visit her. You too, Alice.”

Donna now led the groggy and disoriented Edwina through the clinic, and out to her waiting car. paddle.

Alice followed the two outside and laughed and waved as the dominatrix drove off her her newly-transformed ex-husband. Alice stayed at the clinic for a few more days, then moved back to her own place. She kept in touch with the doctor and her nurse, letting them know what Donna told her about Edwin's progress. The former Eddie turned out to

be a good student once she accepted her fate. According to Donna, Edwina was the best maid she had ever had. You just never know, do you?

THE TEMPLE OF DOMINATION

As the Deputy Dominator Supreme, I have the responsibility for making preparations for our monthly worship of domination, a job which I take seriously; everything must be perfect. Our Dominator Supreme demands it. I think that is why Donna picked me.

You may ask what do I do for a living. I work as a Liberian, with the mousy brown hair, horn rim spectacles, and the somber black skirt. But away from the library, it's a different story, I just love sleek black plastic tight-fitting dresses and thigh boots with 6 inch spike heels. Men pay me to dominate them to prove their subservience to the female sex. I dress them in women's clothes, then let them kiss my boots. They just love that and plead me to dress them, which I do after subjecting them to the paddle.

When Donna told me about the initiation of Edwina, I sent out letters to all our members, to convene at our temple. I pointed out this Edwina was once a man. With this piece of information, I expected the biggest attendance the temple had ever seen, and I was right.

I was at the temple early that day; there was much to do. A knock came at the door at twelve noon and there was Donna with Edwina. Edwina looked darling; she was gagged and bound as Donna took her out of the car trunk.

"Give us a hand, Wendy," Donna said. I helped Donna with Edwina, still in her maid's dress, into the temple. In one of the anterooms we untied her.

"Now Edwina, I will take you to the kitchen. You will make tea and sandwiches and serve them to our ladies, understand? After that, you will stand at the front door of the temple, to receive our members, take their coats or jackets, ask their names and announce them to all. You will address each member by their name. Failure to give the right name, will be severely punished.

"Dominator Supreme Donna and I will keep a keen eye on you, therefore you must not let us down."

After that, Edwina, Donna and myself retired to the lounge.

By this time, the lounge was filling up with club members. Edwina would come to the door and announce "Mistress Davina enters the Temple," then "Mistress Belinda enters the Temple" or "Madam Theodora, the beautiful dominator of men enters the Temple" and so on.

Edwina served tea and sandwich's to all while the women talked among themselves. Edwina would from time to time feel a strange hand on her legs or bottom. She knew she must not say a word; her Mistress had told her she was the property of the temple, and as such was the property of the members. Hands felt all over her body, even her most intimate parts.

The women were in ordinary clothes; the period of worship had not yet began. Wendy clapped her hands; all eyes turned to her.

“Ladies, it is time we turned to our devotion of the domination of our sex over males. You must go to the sacred changing room and change into the appropriate dress for our solemn rite.”

Donna then led Edwina to a anteroom. Then she tied her feet together and hands behind her back and stuffed a gag in her mouth. “That will do nicely until you are in the temple.” Then Donna left the room to prepare herself for the opening ceremony.

In the sacred changing room, many women changed into plastic or latex dresses. I had kept a chair vacant for the Dominator Supreme for her convenience. I had laid out her new black leather outfit and shining black leather thigh boots, all been made to measure for her. I would, of course, be helping Donna into it all; that was one of the duties of the Deputy Dominator Supreme.

Donna had this superb leather lace-up corset, with a plunging neckline at the front, shoulder straps and a zip-up back. I put the leather straps through metal rings at the front, laced them up, then zipped the back of it up. Sitting Donna on the chair, I helped her into the black leather thigh-length boots; these were laced to the top of her thigh. Next both hands were put into studded fingerless gloves, which came up to her elbow.

“You are all ready, my Dominator Supreme, for our solemn ceremony to begin.”

I then knelt before her and kissed her boots, then rose and gave her a kiss on the mouth.

I now dressed in my ceremonial costume, a pink PVC lace-up flared dress, which stopped three inches above my knee. With the help of Donna, I laced the front up, revealing some cleavage. Then I donned pink zip-up ankle boots with spike heels. Other ladies were in various costumes: PVC, latex, rubber. Many were in cat suits of red, green, purple, white, silver, any color except black and pink. Those belonged to Dominator Supreme and her Deputy.

I clapped my hands. “Ladies, once you are ready, make your way into the temple, except those who have their special duty to attend to. Others, follow me to the throne room.”

I now led a party of seven including myself into what we called the throne room. As you would expect, in the middle of the room was a throne, but not an ordinary throne. On the sides of it were two long sturdy wooden poles, extending four feet to the front and back of the throne. The front and back of each pole was heavily padded.

Donna placed herself on the blue velvet-covered seat of the throne. I addressed the women present.

“Throne bearers, do your duty. Paddle bearer, take up your position.”

Four sturdy women in pea green PVC cat suits positioned themselves at each corner of the throne. In unison, they lifted the throne up and on to their shoulders, with Donna still in it. The paddle bearer stood in front of the throne, on which a black leather paddle was placed. I, at the head of the procession, led the group to the temple. I knocked at the door of the temple; as it opened, the sound of solemn music could be heard.

“All rise to pay homage to our Dominator Supreme,” I said. All did. Donna was paraded around the room, giving a small wave to everyone. Then she was taken to a dais at

the far end of the room from the door. The throne was gently taken off the shoulders of the four sturdy woman and placed there.

In the center of the temple was an altar draped with a black satin sheet trimmed with white lace. Beside it was a smaller altar with the same coverings; the paddle bearer placed the sacred paddle upon it.

"All rise and bow your head while our Chaplain says prayers." Everyone did so, except Donna, who as Dominator Supreme, stayed seated. This was because of her high office.

Mistress Belinda, in a white knee-length rubber dress, stood up, came to the altar, put one hand on it and recited the following prayer:

We of the superior sex thank our Dominator Supreme for teaching us the power of our sex. Men are only here to serve us at our command. Oh, mighty Dominator Supreme, we listen to your words, and humbly obey your instructions. Make us better to subject men to our will. Thus it ever was, may it ever be so.

When the prayer ended, I took a golden crown beside Donna and placed it on her head. Then I curtsied, saying, "Ladies, I give you our Dominator Supreme. Honor her. Follow my example."

I curtsied at the foot of the dais and prostrated myself at her feet, face down. I kissed each of her leather boots, rose, and kissed her full on the mouth, as I was allowed to do. Then I stepped backward down the steps leading to the throne. On each step, I curtsied to Donna. This procedure was now followed by every woman in the temple. However, they were only allowed to kiss Donna on the cheek.

Donna now spoke. "My Deputy Dominator Supreme, what business have we before us today?"

Walking to the center of the temple with a scroll of sealed paper, I broke the seal, then unrolled it.

"Dominator Supreme, we have before us one Edwina Little, who once was a man. The charge is that, as a man, he beat up his wife, Alice. We await your words of wisdom on how this wretch should be dealt with, oh Dominator Supreme."

"I see. The paddle will have to be administered of course, but the way it is will be decided by you ladies."

One woman stood up and curtsied to Donna. "Dominator Supreme, if I may be allowed, I'd like to suggest that you give this wretch a dozen strokes of the sacred paddle. Then each one of us may be allowed one stroke each."

"Yes, you have spoken well, Mistress Davina. You, along with Madam Theodora, will go to the anteroom and prepare Edwina for her punishment. After that, the Deputy Dominator Supreme still has to perform her special duty."

Mistress Davina curtsied again and uttered, "Oh, thank you Dominator Supreme. I am most humbled by the great trust bestowed on me. I shall do my best to live up to it."

Madam Theodora and Mistress Davina assembled at the altar, curtsied and departed from the temple.

Theodora and Davina went to a locker and took out a number of items. A pair of hand cuffs were put on Edwina. Now a ball gag went into her mouth. Finally, a black silk handkerchief was put over her eyes.

“I think that is just about it, Madam Theodora.”

“Yes, Mistress Davina.”

Edwina did not know what was happening to her, as she was led through passages to the temple. At the temple door, a knock was given and the door opened. Madam Theodora led Edwina in and took her to the altar. Edwina was attached, hand and feet, to rings bolted to the wall, immobilized. Edwina could not see anything. Then she felt her skirt being lifted up and pinned to her shoulders. Then came a tugging at her knickers and they were at her ankles. Cool air caressed her bare bottom. To find out what was going to happen to her she did not have long to wait.

“ Dominator Supreme, we await your deliverance of punishment to this wretch with the Divine paddle,” said Madam Theodora and Mistress Davina in unison.

“I have heard the wishes of the members of the temple. I will now come from my throne of enlightenment to administer the punishment.” Donna descended to the small altar, picked the sacred paddle up, gave it a kiss, then proceeded to apply a dozen strokes. She put the paddle back on the small altar and went back up the steps to her throne. She sat down, gave a signal and the women lined up behind Wendy and took the sacred paddle in turn. Each kissed it once and applied a stroke on the by-now red rear of Edwina.

The ceremony was not finished. Edwina did not know that. All she knew was that her bottom felt sore. She could not say a word, and the blindfold was getting wet, as tears from her eyes filled it.

Donna now rose from the throne. “My Deputy, you will prepare yourself for the special duty you have to perform. Madame Theodora and Mistress Davina, you will leave this temple and come back with the Golden Phallus.”

This both women now did. Wendy took a black harness beside Donna and stepped into it. This harness fitted round the waist with a large strap that came from the front, went under the crotch area, to the back. Wendy stood with her back to Donna, who then buckled her tightly at the back. The black harness contrasted nicely with the pink PVC of Wendy’s costume.

A knock at the door signaled it to be opened. Madame Theodora and Mistress Davina slowly entered, one on each side of a large velvet cushion on which was a large Golden Phallus. They paraded around the temple, then ascended to the dais. Donna took the Golden Phallus from the cushion. Madame Theodora and Mistress Davina curtsied to her, then sat down.

“My Deputy Dominator Supreme, I place this Golden Phallus on you to carry out your special duty.” So saying, she placed it in the harness. Wendy now had a phallus sticking out from the front of her.

Donna beckoned Mistress Belinda. “Mistress Belinda, as our chaplain, you will prepare Edwina for entry of the Golden Phallus.”

Mistress Belinda picked up a pair of latex gloves and put them on. She held up a jar of anal lube for all to see and put her fingers into it; they came out smeared with cream. Mistress Belinda walked up to the red rear end of Edwina, pushed her fingers into Edwina's anus, and moved them in and out. With each push her fingers moved further into Edwina's anus. Edwina could feel the invasion of her body, but could do nothing. Fingers were widening her anal canal wider and wider, deeper and deeper. Just what was going to happen to her? She heard conversation but did not understand it. A Golden Phallus? What was that?

Edwina did not have long to wait. Belinda turned to Wendy. "Deputy Dominator Supreme, Edwina is now prepared for entry of the Golden Phallus."

"Thank you, Mistress Belinda. That duty will now be attended to."

Wendy stepped down from the dais, stood behind Edwina, then said, "My sisters, I perform this task of domination on your behalf and that of our Dominator Supreme. May Edwina be thankful she is being entered and dominated by a woman."

The next thing, Edwina felt a large object entering her anus. At first, it caused pain, then it shot right into her. Edwina could not utter a word as this object thrust in and out of her; she felt pain and joy all at once. She could barely stand it but there was nothing she could do about it. How long this ordeal lasted, Edwina had no idea. Then it stopped, then she was being unshackled. Two strong arms lead her out of the temple to the anteroom where she had come from.

Back in the temple, Donna rose and spoke. "You have seen what we do to men who beat those of our gender. Edwina belongs to us all. You will all have your chance to train her; she will remain in my service until our next meeting in a month's time. Again she will be subjected to the Golden Phallus, then put in service with the Deputy Dominator Supreme for a month, followed by Madam Theodora, Mistress Belinda, Mistress Davina and so on.

"How you treat her, how you dress her, is your business, but remember she *must* be dominated. Is there any other business to come before us in the temple?" No one said anything. Donna looked at Belinda. "Then, Mistress Belinda, end this meeting with a closing prayer."

"Sisters, we are thankful that we are women. All men must learn that we master them. Tonight our Dominator Supreme has shown us the way. We thank her for the wisdom she has shown to us. We go away with better knowledge of how to master men, and we are the better for it. Thus it ever was, may it ever be so."

The four sturdy women then came forward and lifted the throne on to their shoulders again. Now descending from the dais, they paraded Donna once more around the temple as all stood.

In the throne room, Donna said to Wendy, "I think that went well, Wendy, don't you?"

"Yes Donna, that was a good start to your term as Dominator Supreme. The rest of the term will be easy after that."

“You, Wendy, were magnificent and you did well in picking Mistress Belinda as chaplain, and also Madam Theodora and Mistress Davina for their parts. You, Wendy, will be the next Dominator Supreme if I have anything to do with it.”

“Oh thank you, Donna, for your support. Don’t you think that after I’m gone, Madam Theodora will also make a good Dominator Supreme?”

As was promised, Edwina was passed on every month to a new Dominatrix. When she came into my service, I put her in a French Maid dress of shiny black PVC and a frilly white pair of French Knickers. I wanted alterations to her body, so Edwina was booked into Dr. Dark’s clinic for a boob job. I liked big busted women. It looked so nice when my gentleman friends came to my house for domination to be greeted by a big busted French Maid.

Donna felt it was time for Alice to come to the temple and watch her ex-husband receive her punishment. Of course, Alice, not being a member of our club, could only watch from the visitors' gallery. She was starting to become conscious of the fact that women should not be the weaker sex. She asked Donna if she could become a member of the temple.

This was no problem, but as Edwina had to run her full course of Mistresses, it would be some time before Alice could be her Mistress. Donna’s opinion was that when Edwina became Alice’s maid, it should be for the rest of Edwina’s life, to which all agreed.

After Edwina left my service, she was passed on to Madam Theodora the Beautiful. Theodora was a devotee of a large bottom, so Edwina was once again booked into Dr. Dark’s clinic, this time for butt implants. There were a lot more changes in Edwina’s body to come as each Mistress had her own ideas as to how she wanted Edwina to look. Each Mistress also had their own idea as to what underwear Edwina should wear. The range was enormous: Knickers, French Knickers, Directoire Knickers, Bloomers, Drawers, Panties, Thongs. and many more of all colors and types, in satin, silk, velvet, cotton, lace and many more types of materials.

The day came when Edwina was to be handed over to Alice for the rest of her life. It may be noted that the Golden Phallus only ever entered



Edwina's anus. Edwina was a virgin in that she had never been entered via her vagina. That entry was reserved for her ex-wife; the hymen would only be broken by Alice in private.

That deed was done the first night Alice came home with Edwina, after a thorough good spanking. Edwina, by now well-trained, jumped at every command that Alice gave to her. The tables had turned.

One should not feel sorry for her; Edwina had brought it all on herself. Alice was now a stronger woman, much the better for it. She could now stand up for herself. There was talk that Alice might remarry Edwina, now that Alice felt she could take care of herself.

It was Mary again who brought up the subject of Dr Edna Potter. I could see from the expression on her face that Edna Potter was really bugging her.

I looked at her. "Okay, let's put this to rest once and for all. I'll have a talk with Edna and see how things lie. I'll tell her to collect her books and leave if she snoops any more. I must admit she is a very good surgeon, I would hate to lose her."

"Good, that will put my mind at ease. We should know where we stand with her. As you say, she is a nice woman. I, too, would hate to lose her. I hope all is well with her."

A few days later, Dr. Edna Potter sat in my office. I had told her this was just a routine talk about her work and nothing serious.

"Edna, how are you getting along here? Are you enjoying your work? Are there any problems that I can be of help with? We here at the clinic like you and want you to be happy in your work."

Edna, a woman about 26 years old and 5 foot 6 inches with red hair was not that long out of university. She looked at me.

"Dr. Dark, I find this work so interesting. It's what I always wanted to do. I am *so* honored to be able to study under you."

"I see. Edna, tell me, is there anything that you are unhappy about, I *mean* anything?"

"Well...there is just one thing. Tell me, what goes on behind the locked doors in the new extension to the clinic, Dr. Dark?"

I looked at Edna for a moment or two before saying a word. "Edna, have you ever had a boyfriend?"

"Yes, a few years ago, at university. Why?"

"I am not one to pry and you do not have to answer this question, but how did you get on with him?"

"Well, we got on well, until I gave in to him and had sex, under the promise of marriage. Then he left me. Fortunately I took precautions so I did not become pregnant."

I had had a stroke of luck and I seized it with both hands.

"Edna, if you had the chance, what would you do to him? Would you want vengeance for what he did to you? Would you like to put him in the same distress that you went through?"

“Yes, I would...but how?”

“Well, how about turning him into a woman, for a start?”

“But how? I mean, he would never going give his consent.”

“Is there any need for him to give his consent? Suppose he became a woman whether he liked it or not?”

Diana stopped for a moment, considering whether to tell Edna the truth about the new extension to the cynic. She took a calculated risk because of the answers Edna had given about the circumstances with her boyfriend.

“Edna, I am putting a great deal of trust in you. What you are about to hear, if revealed to the authorities, could put me and Mary Delaney behind bars. What Mary and myself are doing are illegal operations, turning men into women without their permission. Not just any men, but men who have wronged women in some way.”

Edna's jaw dropped in amazement as she digested the information just given to her. Then she spoke.

“That’s just mind boggling. I must admit I entered this field of medicine because of my boyfriend's antics. I *love* turning men into women. I always knew in the back of my mind that there was a moral reason for doing it.

“Dr. Dark, I want to take part in these illegal operations as soon as possible.”

Diana Dark breathed a sigh of relief; her risk had paid off.

“Edna, call me Diana. You will be part of the team as soon as I can find a replacement for you. Shake on it.”

Both women shook hands and Diana gave Edna a kiss on the cheek which she returned.

Diana relayed this information to Mary. “Good, I welcome Edna aboard the team. We needed someone else to help out with the operations. It was getting too much for both of us. We can have more rest now.”

Diana gave Mary a look. “That’s alright for me, but not for you, sweetheart.”

“What do you mean, Diana?”

“Well, Edna is still going to need a operating room nurse, isn’t she? It can only be you, darling. Instead of less work, your work load will increase, won’t it? I really don’t want that to happen. Let’s put our heads together and see what we can come up with.”

Mart came up with a solution at dinner the next night.

“I think I've got it. Let's give a promotion to Cindy Brown. Not just because she would do anything I asked; Cindy is a very efficient nurse. She takes her job seriously and deserves promotion.”

“Yes, I go along with all that, but can she be trusted? You know what we are doing could land us all in jail.”

“I am sure she will play along with us. She thinks the sun shines out my ass.”

"Hmm, she may want more than the sun to shine out your ass, Mary. Maybe she wants to get into bed with you. I won't have that, darling."

"I'll make sure that never happens, Diana."

A week later, Cindy Brown was sitting in Mary Delaney's office. Mary had Cindy's file record in front of her.

"Cindy, I have been following your progress since you came here. I must say I am very pleased. So much so that I am going to make you an operating room nurse as of now. You deserve it. Have you anything to say?"

"Oh, I only hope I am worthy of such a high position. I won't let you down. But there are already two in the clinic, not counting yourself."

"In the new extension, but the work done there is secretive. I trust you will say nothing to anyone, not one word, do you understand?"

"Yes, I will do only what you tell me. I am so honored that you have given me this high position. When do I start?"

"I will let you know. Meantime, do not say a word to anyone. Oh, and call me Mary as we are equals now, Cindy."

Mary gave Cindy a kiss on the cheek which Cindy returned, trembling with excitement that her heroine had given her this promotion.

Diana and Mary were glad that others were becoming involved in their work. They had thoughts of even more qualified women doctors and nurses working with them in the future.

FILE NO 205: DADDY'S DARLING DAUGHTERS

It was not long after the arrangements with Edna and Cindy that all four of us would be needed on two operations taking place at the same time.

Dr Diana Dark was reading the clippings scrap book one day and came across this item:

Two boys, brothers Tony and Gerry Winters, were convicted of bad behavior toward girls at Swindon County High School. It seems the boys had been in the habit of flicking the skirts of girls up, exposing their panties. Judge Edith Perry held them for judgment until she decided what sentence to give them. In her summation, she said such behavior will not be tolerated. She said, "Both these boys will have to be taught a lesson, and in the future they will be expected to pay more respect to girls."

Diana Dark showed this clipping to Mary. "What do you think of that Mary? The little hooligans will have to be taught a lesson. This sort of conduct must be nipped in the bud."

"I agree one hundred percent, Diana. What do you propose we do?"

"I say we meet Judge Edith Perry, have a word with her and then with their parents. But would you have a look at their first names, Mary."

"I noticed that. Such nice girl names they will have. And for good measure, let's make them look like twins."

"That's a great idea, Mary! Such darling girls they will be. When we are finished, butter wouldn't melt in their mouth. I'm looking forward to this one. But I think the two of us will not be enough, we'll need Edna and Cindy as well. Two operations going on at the same time! We will have to have a look at the operating rooms and sort things out."

Judge Edith Perry received a phone call the next day from Diana.

"This is Dr. Diana Dark here, Judge. I am calling about Tony and Gerry Winters. Is it possible to have a word with you before you pass sentence?"

"Dr. Dark, this is highly irregular. I cannot discuss cases before I give sentence."

"I know Judge, but what I have to say will save the court's time in the future and be of benefit to all. I plead with you to hear me."

Judge Perry's curiosity got the better of her. "Very well. You'll have ten minutes of my time at ten o'clock tomorrow. Be here on time." The judge slammed the phone down.

Diana looked businesslike as she sat before Judge Perry. Edith Perry, an elderly woman who stood no nonsense from anyone, looked Diana Dark up and down.

"Well, Dr. Dark what have you to say? My time is precious."

Diana opened her brief case. She spoke straight from the heart.

"Judge Perry, I'll come right to the point. I am not here to plead for Tony and Jerry Winters. I am here to propose that they both become girls, so they can understand life from a female point of view. It may be an unusual way of extracting justice but I think it will be effective in the long run. What do you think, Judge Perry?"

Judge Edith Perry sat thinking. Yes, there was some merit in what this doctor was saying.

"Dr. Dark, who would give you permission to do such an operation, I mean by what authority do you operate?"

"None, Judge Perry. I operate under my own authority. These operations are illegal, I make no bones about it. In fact, I take a risk even telling you about this. You see, I have a mission in life to take revenge on all men, youths and boys who have wronged women."

There was only one problem and Edith brought it to the fore.

"Dr. Dark, I will go along with it. One major obstacle remains in the way, however, the boys' parents. You will have to convince them. If you can, I will give the green light, but all will be kept quiet, you understand?"

"Yes, I will see their parents right away. Is it possible to see the boys, Judge Perry, before I go to see their parents?"

"Come this way."

“Judge Perry, please introduce me as the doctor who has come to examine them, for you, nothing else.”

“I understand, we would not want to alarm them unnecessary.”

Judge Perry led the way to the cells. Diana studied both boys. They were not big in size and Diana could work on them with little difficulty; in fact, they would make perfect specimens of the female sex.

There was only one year difference in their ages. Mary realized there would be no problem in making them identical twins.

Judge Perry spoke. “Boys, this is Dr. Dark. She has come to give you a medical exam before I pass judgment on you. Dr. Dark, they are all yours.”

“Thank you, Judge Perry. I will look at them.”

Diana had both boys strip. Although she had not brought any medical equipment with her, she was able to give an exam. “Okay boys, you can put your clothes on.”

After both women went back to Judge Perry’s chambers, Diana said, “They appear to be very fit boys and should be no problem for the surgery. If I have permission from their parents, I will bring my Head Nurse and an operating nurse here. They will soon be out for the count. When they wake up, they will be sweet little girls. We all want that don’t we, Judge?”

A smiling Judge Perry answered, “Yes, I’m all for that. I want to meet these dear sweet girls. You will bring them to see me, won’t you, Dr. Dark?”

“I am sure they will want to thank you for a wise decision, Judge.”

Diana's next port of call was to see the parents of Tony and Gerry Winters. She had phoned them in advance, saying she had permission from Judge Edith Perry to speak to them. The first thing Diana Dark noticed was that these boys came from a wealthy part of town.

After knocking on the lion-faced handle, the door opened and a well-dressed maid stood there. “Yes, what can I do for you?”

“I am Dr. Diana Dark. I have permission from Judge Perry to speak to Mr and Mrs Winters.”

“Oh yes, they have been expecting you. Please follow me, they are in the reading lounge.”

Opening the door of the lounge, the maid announced, “Dr. Dark to see you, ma’am.”

A woman in her mid thirties looked up. “Thank you, Evaline. That will be all.” The maid curtsied and left the room.

“Dr. Dark, please be seated. I am Felicia Winters. This is my husband, Nelson. I believe you have some news concerning our sons. I am so ashamed to have brought such boys into the world.”

“Mrs. Winters, do not blame yourself for what your sons have done. I'm sure you had nothing to do with their bad behavior. I am here to discuss a solution to this bad behavior,

a permanent solution. What I propose is most drastic and far-reaching and requires both your and your husband's permission. Mrs. Winters, do you have any other family?"

Felicia Winters glanced at her husband, then replied, "No, I'm afraid we have no more than Tony and Gerry."

"I see. Would you have liked to have had girls?"

Nelson answered. "Yes, we would have liked to have girls but after the boys, we decided to have no more. Felicia had such a hard time with the second birth that the doctors said Felicia's life would be in danger if she got pregnant again, so Gerry was the last." Nelson put a hand 'round Felicia's shoulders to cheer her up.

"What would you say if I told you that you can have girls?"

"Dr. Dark, please stop building up hope in my wife. Her doctors said it was impossible for us to have more children."

"What I am about to say may sound outrageous, but please think before you answer me. I am a surgeon, a very good one, if I say so myself. At my clinic, I carry out sex change operations, turning men into women, and vice versa. I can make both your sons into daughters. Judge Edith Perry will give legal permission if you say OK. What's more, she is willing to wipe their slate clean. It would be as if Tony and Jerry never existed. What do you think about that?"

Felicia and Nelson Winters sat looking at each other, dumbfounded, not able to utter a word.

"Well?"

"Dr. Dark, are you serious? Is this some kind of joke? If it is, it's in bad taste. I'll have you before the medical council, and have you run of out the country," Nelson Winters said.

"No, this is no joke, I am deadly serious. Your sons will not be the first boys who have had the surgery under my knife. To date, I have had no failures. Such pretty and devoted girls they have grown into, such a joy for their parents. I can fulfill the dreams that you two had. Do you need more time to think this over, Mr. and Mrs. Winters?"

"I need no time at all. Nelson, I want you to sign whatever forms there are. I will set up a room for our daughters and along with Evaline, I will be going on a shopping expedition for girls clothes."

Nelson Winters could see his wife was more than happy; he was pleased. Ever since this scandal with his sons went to court, his wife had been disheartened. He now saw the sparkle returning to her eyes. Yes, it would be nice to have two lovely daughters, Toni and Geri.

Nelson Winters was looking forward to seeing his new daughters. They would get his love, affection and support. If they turned out anything like his wife, they would be real beauties. They would have to fight the boys off; he would have to be stern with them for their own good.

Everything was working out even better than Diana expected. Felicia asked Diana if it was possible for her to watch the operation. She wanted to be there when they became

girls. Diana told her that was no problem, she could watch the operations from the observation room. Both would be done at the same time and Tony would become Toni, Gerry would become Geri. Diana also told Felicia that the girls would be identical twins, even though there was a year difference in their age.

Diana told the team that the thumbs up had been given by the boys' parents to go ahead with the operations. Diana and Mary would do Tony's operation and Edna and Cindy would do Gerry's. An extra operating table and extra equipment were brought in. Everything was now set up.

It was arranged that all four of them go to the cell the boys were in. This was two days after Diana had her talk with Judge Edith Perry.

Judge Perry said, "Boys, I am giving you a full scale check-up. That is why Dr. Dark has brought her team. Then, you will be happy to know, I will give my ruling about what is to become of you."

Diana and Mary took Tony to a room while Edna and Cindy took Gerry to the another. The procedure was the same for both boys.

Dr. Edna Potter, turning to Gerry, said, "Please take all your clothes off. Cindy give him a hand."

Edna now made a pretense of examining him. "Now Gerry, bend down and touch your toes." He did.

Edna gave a nod to Cindy, who at that moment had, behind her back, a swab in one hand and a syringe in the other. She quickly wiped the swab over Gerry's behind. Then a jab with the syringe and Gerry fell on the floor unconscious. Quickly a mobile stretcher was brought into the room and Gerry was put on it by Edna and Cindy. He was wheeled into the ambulance. Next to him was his brother who was in the same state as himself.

In the observation room, Felicia watched all that took place during the operations on her sons, now about to be her daughters.

"Everything went well, Felicia. You can see the girls in the morning. Right now, they need plenty of sleep. Do not worry if you see some incisions on them, they will soon disappear. They will also have to dilate their vaginas every day until they widen enough. I expect you to keep reminding them. You know girls, they are liable to forget."

"Can I stay here with them until they are able to see me?"

"No problem. We will make a bed up for you in a spare room, and bring you breakfast. I can understand your concerns for your new daughters. You have been up all night and you look tired. It's time you turned in, Felicia."

Before going to sleep, Felicia phoned her maid, Evaline, and told her to bring a number of items over in the morning. She was exhausted and as soon as her head hit the pillow, she was fast asleep.

The early sunlight of a spring morning through the curtains woke Felicia up. By this time, Evaline the maid was at her bedside with a tray of breakfast.

“Good morning, madam, I hope you slept well. Eat breakfast and soon you will see your beautiful daughters. I cannot wait to see the pretty mistresses. We bought lovely dresses and frocks for them. Oh, the lingerie you picked is just divine. They are *such* lucky girls to have a mother like you, madam.”

“Thank you, Evaline. I just can’t wait to see my two darlings. But first, something to eat, you can’t go to work on an empty stomach.”

Felicia Winters did not know what to expect when she came to visit her daughters. Tony, or Toni now, being the eldest, was the first to visit. Diana and Mary Delaney led the way to Toni’s room. Toni was still asleep; Diana put a finger to her lips to silence everyone. They stood there for a few minutes, then Toni’s eyes slowly opened. She opened her mouth. “Mother?”

Felicia Winters immediately ran to her new daughter, put her hands around her, hugged and patted Toni on the back “There there, my little lamb, mother is here.”

“Mother, what is happening to me? I feel so weak, I don’t feel well.” Toni was hugging her mother like a newborn baby.

“Toni, you have been reborn. You are a girl! Isn’t that wonderful news?”

Toni Winters could not comprehend what her mother had said to her. She did think there was something different about her, but so drained and exhausted was she that she did not know what it was.

Diana stepped in here. “Toni is so frail just now. She needs more sleep. She needs a sedative.” She nodded to Mary who had a syringe in her hand. With a swab, Mary rubbed Toni’s arm and sank the syringe into it. Toni immediately fell asleep.

“Nothing to worry about, Felicia, Toni woke up too early from the anesthetic. However, your younger daughter is awake and alert and is eating her breakfast. She has been told nothing of what has happened to her. I leave that to you.”

The party now made their way to the room Geri Winters was in. A cheery Geri was sitting up in bed, talking to Dr. Edna Potter and Nurse Cindy Brown. Edna and Cindy were in the process of explaining something to Geri. Felicia came in expecting all hell to break loose. Instead, she received a surprise from her younger now-daughter.

“Mother, isn’t it great news? They have made me into a girl!”

“Yes darling, however I was not expecting this reaction from you.”

“I know mother, but this is a relief. I am truly sorry for what I did to these girls. I was jealous of them. You see, mother, I’ve always felt I should have been born a girl. Maybe that is why I took it out on them. I’m so glad I’ve been made into one.”

“Geri, if only you had made your thoughts known to me, I’m sure something could have been done for you. That’s all in the past now, though. Let me see you. I take it, Dr.

Dark, there is no problem for her to get out of her bed." Diana nodded her head in approval.

Geri Winters drew the covers of the bed back, put her feet on the floor and stood up. She was still in the hospital gown put on her after the surgery. Hospital gowns are not the most flattering clothes; even so, Geri's could not hide her beautiful features. Felicia gasped and turned to Diana. "My God, she is beautiful. I didn't know what to expect. You hear so many ghastly things about these sex change operations. I thank you, Dr. Dark, for all you have done."

"Don't thank me. It is Dr. Potter and Nurse Brown who should get all the accolades." Edna and Cindy blushed from the praise Diana gave them.

"I will remember them, they will not be overlooked for this gift they have given me. I just hope her sister turns out as well."

Geri Winters looked at her mother. "I have a sister?" she asked with a puzzled expression.

"Of course you have, darling, your sister Toni."

"Geri, I think it is time we dressed you to meet your twin sister. Evaline, bring the clothes here. Geri, I think you are going to like these."

Felicia now bid her daughter to come to her. Evaline had laid several parcels out on the bed. She now opened some of them and came to Geri with a matching Pistachio-colored set of bra, suspender belt, and panties. All through this wonderful, delightful ordeal, Geri was in Seventh Heaven. Little thrills ran up and down her body. Felicia could feel her new daughter tremble and Felicia smiled.

When all the pretty undies were fitted, bar one, Felicia stood back to admire Geri. "Evaline, bring the petticoat here."

Evaline now brought over a waist-length pistachio colored petticoat matching the rest of her undies. This was a triple-layer, full circle, nylon chiffon petticoat, with matching lace trim around the hem. Evaline held it in front of Geri to step into. As she did so, Evaline pulled the petticoat up to Geri's waist.

"The stockings, Evaline."

"Yes, ma'am."

A pair of yellow nylon stockings were fitted on Geri as her mother sat her on a chair. In no time, they were up her legs and Evaline was fitting the suspenders to them. "Stand up, Geri," her mother ordered.

Geri did so and her mother came over with a soft pistachio-colored ruffle blouse, with raglan sleeves and elasticized neckline. While her mother was doing this, Evaline made her step into a triple ruffle skirt. It had simple styling in solid colors to give the skirt softness and bounce. You could now see the effect of the petticoats as they held this skirt out above Geri's knees; a hint of her pistachio-colored panties could be seen. After that, Geri was once again pushed onto the chair for her mother to fit a pair of low-heeled pumps which matched the rest of her ensemble.

One thing still had to be fitted: a wig. Geri had fairly short hair, but as Felicia said, that would grow in time, then it would be styled. In the meantime, she had purchased a wig. She and Evaline had bought a girl's blonde wig. The style was called Spring Honey; it was a textured bob with flipped ends and a razor finish.

Geri was taken to the cheval-glass mirror to view herself.

"Is this really me? I can't believe it! I must be dreaming."

"Yes, your beautiful, darling," her mother's voice came from behind her. "Now, don't you think its time we paid your sister a visit?"

"Oh yes! I can't wait want to see Toni. I think sisterly love has already grown between us and I haven't even seen her."

Geri and her mother were not going to see Toni as soon as they thought. Diana would not allow it. She said it would be an hour or so until Toni came round. Geri and her mother sat and talked in Geri's room.

Felicia turned to Evaline. "You used to be a beautician before you came to work for me, didn't you?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Evaline, I'll pay you extra if you will teach the girls makeup, dress sense, deportment and other girly things they should know. As you can see, they are well behind any other girl of their age."

"Yes, ma'am. It will give me pleasure to teach Miss Toni and Miss Geri beauty clothes sense and deportment. I will make it fun for them."

"I think we can drop the 'ma'am.' As for Toni and Geri just call them that, no more Miss this and Miss that. From now on, I am Felicia."

Geri asked her mother, "What does father think about all this? He is not going to make fun of us, is he? I would really feel ashamed if my own father was to mock me, mother."

"No, Geri, he will not. He is looking forward to seeing his new daughters."

Toni Winters was slowly opening her eyes. What a curious dream she had. Her mother had been here, saying that she was a girl. Yet, even though she was now clearly awake, there was something unusual, strange about her. She looked at herself; she had a nightie on, not a pretty one, but a girl's nightie.

Feeling stronger now, she pulled the bed clothes back, Geri walked over to the cheval-glass mirror. He stared in disbelief he/she put her/his hands between her legs. There was no sign of a male member, only a slit where her fingers slipped in. It was no dream. SHE WAS A GIRL. But why? How?

As all these thoughts were flying through her brain, the door opened and in stepped Dr. Dark with her mother and a strange girl.

"Who are you and where am I?" Toni said, looking at Diana. Diana took her gently by the hand and patted it.

"Toni dear, I am Dr. Diana Dark. You are in my clinic. Your mother and sister are here to visit you."

Felicia Winters came over to her second new daughter and hugged her. "My darling, you look better than just a few hours ago. The color has come back to your cheeks, you are as beautiful as your sister Geri."

"Sister? Sister? I don't have a *sister* Geri but I do have a *brother* Gerry. Mother, what have they done to me? *What have they done to me?*" A tear ran down her cheek.

Geri immediately came over to her sister, softly put her hands 'round her and whispered in her ear.

"I am Gerry but I'm now your sister G-E-R-I," spelling the name. "You have been made into a girl for our bad behavior to the girls at school. This gives me no problem. If it does for you, remember I am your sister. I will help you come to terms with your new gender."

Toni felt better to know she had a supportive sister.

"Come, sister, let's have you dressed as a beautiful girl." Felicia was proud of her younger daughter, of how she made her sister happier.

Geri was now happily helping her mother and Evaline fit the clothes on her twin sister. The clothes Toni had on were identical to Geri's.

When all was finished, Felicia stood back and admired her pretty daughters. She was so lucky to have been blessed with these divine Goddesses. "Dr. Dark, when can I take my daughters home?"

"Felicia, we will have to keep your daughters here for a day or two yet. I understand that you want them home as soon as possible but I only want to release them when I am one hundred percent certain that they are alright. Remember, after that you will have them for the rest of your life."

"You're right, Dr. Dark, there is no use in hurrying matters. This gives time for Toni, Geri, and me to bond. I can stay with my daughters, can't I, doctor?"

"Of course, Felicia. We have spacious grounds here and there are some nice country walks around the village. The fresh air will do them good, and give them rosy cheeks."

So Felicia Winters stayed with her daughters. It was nice to see them wander 'round the grounds, and strolling through the village. Many of the locals commented on what lovely and nice girls they were. During this time, the girls bonded well and shared their fear of their father seeing them, even though their mother had assured them their father would not make a mockery of them.

Finally the day came when they would return home, the day the twins had been dreading. Felicia had them in the nicest of frocks, while Evaline attended to their makeup. The taffeta dresses they wore made a sort swishing rustle sound as they walked to the waiting car. They were escorted by all the women who had performed their operations. Geri put her hands around Dr Edna Potter's neck and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Cindy Brown stepped forward. "Do I not get one as well, Geri?"

“Oh course!”

She put her hands 'round Cindy and gave her a kiss on the cheek. Then she addressed the two women.

“Both of you have helped fulfill a dream, a dream I thought would never happen. I can't thank you enough. And while I am sorry for what I did to the girls, the outcome was the decision by Judge Perry. I know it will be hard for my sister Toni but I will help her make the transition from male to female.”

Toni looked at Geri. “Geri, if it wasn't for you, I don't think I would have got as far as this. You have been a good sister to me. In the short time I have been a girl, you have eased that burden.”

“Sister, I know you are trying your best to come to terms with being female. Come here, my precious sister.”

Toni stepped towards her twin sister, as Geri kissed her on the cheek. Toni shyly returned the kiss; she was a girl now and must learn to feel no shame in kissing someone who once was her brother. Felicia Winters stood with her fingers entwined as if in prayer, watching her daughters kissing each other.

Her sons having given her so much anguish, it was nice to have these loving daughters. Felicia's loving heart went out to her daughters, so much so that she automatically put her hands around both their shoulders. Pulling them to her, she kissed both daughters on the mouth. Toni and Geri returned their mother's kisses.

The girls were bonding well as was mother with her new daughters. But how would their father take them?

Nelson Winters was a hard-nosed business man, he admitted to that. If he had not been, he would never have made his fortune, a fortune made by wheeling and dealing on the stock exchange. One thing and one thing only kept him from going over the cliff: Felicia his wife. Felicia was such a gentle person, he could tell all his worries to her. That was why he felt hurt when his sons gave their mother so much heartache.

Nelson was in anticipation of how his sons would be as daughters; he had planned a big surprise for everyone when they came back from the clinic.

The chauffeur-driven Rolls glided easily up the cedar tree-lined driveway to the Winters mansion. It stopped at the magnificent oak-paneled front door. A number of maids were there to greet Felicia and her new daughters.

On going into the mansion, Felicia asked, “Where is my husband?”

Charles who was in charge of all the servants, answered, "I'm afraid, ma'am, that your husband has been unavoidably delayed on business. He gives his apologies and says he will be here as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Charles. That is most annoying, dears, I so wanted your father to be here and see you for the first time. However, let's go to the room I have laid out for you two darlings."

Toni and Geri followed their mother and finally arrived at a vast room, fitted out in soft, relaxing colors, fitted carpets, with lovely net lace curtains at the windows. There were two marvelous marble dressing tables on which many types of makeup lay. But the icing on the cake was the two long and wide beautiful beds that their mother had specially made for her daughters.

On observing the room, Geri exclaimed, "Oh mother, a real girls' room! I think I have wanted something like this all my life." Then she did a little dance around the room; her three petticoats flew out above her waist, showing the lovely little black panties she wore.

"Calm down, darling. I can see you love it." Felicia, said, not looking at Geri, but her other daughter, Toni. Toni, who wasn't sure what sex she was, tried to take all this in. The clothes were nice, she had to admit that. Should she really be wearing them? Her sister was on Cloud Nine; shouldn't she be as well? Toni was frightened of what her father would say, even if her mother had assured her it would be alright.

"Aren't you pleased, Toni?"

"Oh, I suppose so, mother. It's just taking time for me to accept this. I'm frightened of how father will accept us."

Felicia came over to her oldest daughter and held her silently for a minute, saying nothing. She hoped Nelson would be here soon to ease Toni's fears.

"Come on, girls, let's go to the reading room, Evaline has made some tea and cakes for us," Felicia said, trying to cheer Toni up and take her mind off her father.

While sipping tea and munching the cakes, Felicia explained that Evaline would be conducting a course on how they could be more girly. Geri's ears picked up and she paid attention to all that was being said. Evaline now took over, detailing everything; her training would start that very night after dinner.

While all this was going, on Nelson Winters arrived home. On being told his wife and new daughters were in the reading room, he made for there. As he entered, he surveyed his new daughters, who did not notice him at first, being so absorbed in what Evaline was saying.

Nelson realized from his first glance of his daughters, that there was definitely a resemblance to his wife. He could see that in their features. Nelson coughed. Everyone turned to look at him in the doorway.

"Ah, at last I have your attention! The bread winner is here. Ha, *that* made you all sit up," Nelson joked

Felicia came over to him and put her arms around his neck. "Of course you have our attention, darling. Girls, daddy is here!"

Nelson Winters sat down on his comfy old Queen Anne chair. An intercom lay beside it on a low table. He lifted the phone and pressed a button. "Charles, please bring in the parcels I left with you."

A voice from the other end of the line answered, "Certainly, sir."

"Now, lovely ladies, I have a present for you all."

Felicia glanced at her daughters. "I wonder what Daddy has for us all."

They did not have to wait long to find out, for in came Charles with three small packages. First up was a diamond necklace, matching bangle and earrings for pierced ears.

"Felicia, this is for you, my darling."

"Oh Nelson, you shouldn't have. They are absolutely magnificent; these must have cost you a small fortune."

"Have a look inside the box, my dear Felicia."

Inside the box was inscribed "*To my dear wife who I love and who has made me so happy all these years. Love, Nelson.*"

"You are so romantic, Nelson." Felicia knelt down and gave her husband a kiss.

"Now, my darling daughters, Daddy has not forgotten you. Come over here." Nelson Winters opened the other two parcels.

"Geri, come here and kneel before me." Geri did and her father clipped a diamond necklace round her neck. "Have a look in the mirror over there."

Geri did. Her eyes lit up, she squealed with delight. She ran over to her father and gave him a kiss on the cheek, exclaiming, "Oh daddy, I love you!" Her mother smiled

as her daughter kissed her father.

"Toni, come here and kneel like your sister." She did and Nelson fitted another diamond necklace around her neck. "Now go and have a look in the mirror, darling."

Toni's reaction was not the same as her sister; she just stood there saying nothing. Nelson glanced at his wife who gave a shrug as if to say Toni was having difficulties. Nelson Winters knew there was something wrong, maybe Toni could not accept her femininity unlike her sister. He made up his mind to tackle the problem head on.

"Does daddy not get a kiss from his darling daughter Toni?" Nelson said, holding out his hands for her.

Toni shyly came over to her father. Nelson hugged her to him.

"Go on, Toni, kiss me on the cheek right there," he said, pointing to the side of his cheek. Slowly and softly, Toni planted a kiss on her father's cheek. "There, that wasn't so bad was it, darling?"

Toni broke out into tears. Nelson patted her on the back. "Dry those tears, tell Daddy what they're all about," he said, giving her one of his big men's handkerchiefs.

"I thought you and everyone would make fun of me now that I am a girl. I was afraid that you would call me rude names and not love me. I couldn't stand that. I want you and mother to love me as I am now."

"Toni, do you honestly think I would have spent all the money on these bangles, necklaces and things if I did not love you? Of course I love you. You must get these silly thoughts out your head and get on with being a girl. I and your mother and sister love you as you are."

Toni looked into her father's eyes and whispered, "Daddy, Daddy."

That had been the turning point for Toni. She was loved by her father; she could go on to accept that she was a girl, knowing that her father loved her.

"Well, now that all the drama is over, would both my darling daughters look inside the boxes their jewelery came in."

Inside each case was inscribed with the following:

"To my darling daughter.

Daddy loves you and always will."

Both his daughters kissed him on the cheeks. Nelson Winters thought to himself how lucky he was to have a loving wife and two beautiful daughters.

"Now, there's one other surprise which I will keep you all waiting for until after dinner. Oh, and girls, I want you to be in your best evening dresses."

Both girls answered, "Yes, Daddy," as Nelson Winters left the room.

Felicia said, "I wonder what surprise Daddy has for us all. It's been a day full of surprises. You, Toni seem more in charge of your own destiny, don't you, thanks to Daddy?"

"Yes, Mother, things are much more clearer in my mind thanks to Daddy, I can't wait to see what surprise he has."



There was a flurry of activity in the girls' room. Evaline brought dresses out of the built-in wardrobes; excited girls were holding dresses to themselves.

"Do you think Daddy will like this one, Geri?"

"Yes, Toni, he will. What do you think Daddy will say about this one?"

Felicia was delighted to hear her daughters speaking so.

"They're both enchanting dresses, and you, my dears, will make them adorable. I'll help you put them on.

"Girls, you look so much alike; Dr Dark certainly did good plastic surgery on you. How am I going to know which one is which?"

Evaline interrupted. "Why don't you initial all their clothes, Felicia?"

"Good idea, Evaline."

Toni was holding a fuchsia pink silk chiffon evening dress with halter neck crossover straps up to herself.

"I'll give you a hand with that, Toni, now that I know who is who."

Felicia pulled it up Toni's body and buttoned the back up. Toni stood there with her graceful, shapely legs sheathed in honey-colored stockings. The most beautiful pink peep toe shoes matched the evening dress she wore.

"You look enchanting in that dress. Your father will really like that."

"Oh, will he, Mother? I do hope so. I love daddy, and I would do anything to please him."

Meanwhile, Evaline helped Geri into her outfit, a royal blue acetate jersey with spaghetti shoulder straps. The accordion pleated dress came to knee length. Her legs were encased in nude-colored stockings attached to a black lacy garter belt. On her feet were gold kid strap sandals.

"Now, darlings, you must wear the jewelery Father bought you, as I am doing." The necklace and bangle fitted, but the earrings, it was plain to see, were for pierced ears.

"I'm sorry, girls, we will have to find clip-ons."

"Oh, I so wanted to show then off to Daddy," Toni said.

"Me too," Geri added.

"First thing in the morning, we will go and have your ears pierced," said Felicia.

Both girls were happy about that, especially Geri; all this fuss was making her into the girl she wanted to be.

"You both are so beautiful. Now it is time we went to dinner with father. I wonder what surprise your Daddy has for us all"

Nelson Winter sat at the large mahogany table waiting for his wife and daughters to arrive for dinner. As they entered the dining room, Felicia gave him a kiss on the cheek, followed by both his daughters.

Felicia spoke. "Well Nelson, what is this surprise you have for us? We are all on tenterhooks."

Toni said to her Daddy, "Tell us this surprise you have for us, daddy."

"Yes Geri, I will, in my own time."

"I'm not Geri, I'm Toni, Daddy." Nelson Winters looked at both his daughters.

Felicia giggled. "I had the same problem, Nelson. They are so alike, aren't they?"

"They sure are that," Nelson said, taking a puff on his cigar.

"Okay since you are all curious, I am selling up the house and moving. While you were at the clinic, I called a number of estate agents and looked at some property. Of course, I did not put pen to paper yet because you all haven't seen the house. I think you are all going to like it."

"Where is this house, Nelson, and what gave you the idea to sell?" Felicia asked.

"The house is near Cliftonville, a quiet peaceful village near the sea. I want Toni and Geri to start their new life as girls where no one will know anything about them. I want no sarcastic or hurtful remarks made to my girls. I love them too much for that; it's time I spent some time with them, and my lovely wife. I came to a decision to retire from work. After all, what is the point of making so much money and not spending it? I want to enjoy my wife and family. Tomorrow we all take a trip to Cliftonville to see the house."

No one knew what to say, they were all taken aback. When Felicia recovered her breath, she said, "That's good news, Nelson. See girls, your father is thinking about you all the time, isn't he?"

"Yes, Mother," both replied in unison.

"There are miles and miles of golden sand around our new house. Felicia, here is couple of thousand to spend on the girls to get new clothes. I just want my darling daughters to be beautiful."

"Nelson, you are spoiling them."

"I know, I just want to surrounded by beautiful women."

Later that night in bed, Felicia said to her husband, "You handled Toni well this afternoon; she needs your love if she is to get into the female role. Geri, on the other hand, has accepted it in the right manner. What do you think of our girls?"

"I see more and more how like you they are in appearance. If they take after you in other ways, they will become very intelligent and wise women."

"You say the nicest things, darling. The girls and I are looking forward to seeing our new home. Knowing you, it will be just right. I am sure you have made the right decision about retirement; the way you were going, you were heading for a heart attack." Felicia snuggled up to her husband and a night of love followed.

The Winters family had now made their home in Clifftonville for over a year. Nelson Winters was more than happy at the progress his daughters had made into womanhood, and in their academic studies too. Nelson had hired some of the best tutors to teach his daughters, who unlike when they were boys, took their studies seriously. Both Toni and Geri could take the college entrance exam, which both did; they both passed with flying colors. What Nelson Winters did not like so much was the number of boys his attractive daughters drew to themselves.

The days may be growing shorter but that did not stop his daughters from wearing their skimpy bikinis at every opportunity. That of course attracted many boys to them. Toni and Geri were now at the stage where boyfriends came into their mind.

One sunny afternoon as the girls lay on a blanket with their eyes closed, a shadow fell over them. A voice from above said, "Hi, what are you two lovely girls doing here? I haven't seen you before." Geri opened her eyes looked up and saw a strong, muscled boy above.

"Oh we've been in Clifftonville for over a year. My name is Geri Winters and this is my sister Toni, what's your name?" Geri said, holding out her hand.

"I'm Ronnie Roberts but everybody calls me R.R. Can I sit down beside you, Geri?"

"Sure, R.R., I think my sister is still dozing."

"Do you go swimming around here, Geri?"

"Yes, my sister and I love swimming. We go for a dip once in a while. We only found this place a week ago and haven't had a swim here yet."

"I must warn you, there are some very strong currents around here. This area is notorious for its strong tides, many a person has drowned here."

"How do you know all this?"

"It's my job, Geri. I am one of the lifeguards here. If you like, I will give you a personal tour."

"Oh, would you really?" Geri was taking a interest in this suntanned boy.

"Of course, it would be a pleasure."

Geri blushed, it was her first crush.

"I have a lot to do just now. Will you be here at the same time tomorrow? I'll take you a walk over the sands, pointing out the dangerous areas."

"Yes, I'll be here." Geri's heart was pounding. Geri Winters had found her first sweetheart.

Ten minutes, later Toni Winters opened her eyes and said to her sister, "Anything exciting happen since I dozed, Geri?"

"Oh nothing, nothing, Toni."

The following morning, Geri Winters was up early. She quickly dressed and sat before her dressing table, applying her makeup. Her sister Toni opened her eyes and saw Geri dressed and putting makeup on.

“Hey, what’s the rush, sis? House on fire or something? Suppose I’ll have to get dressed too. I’m going to the sands again this morning. It looks like a lovely day outside. Wait for me.”

Geri had hoped to be out of the room, dressed and away before Toni woke. “Well, not this morning. I have other arrangements today.”

Toni looked at her sister. “What other arrangements? We always go everywhere together, Geri. We have no secrets between us, do we?”

Geri was embarrassed and red-faced. “I know we have no secrets. Let’s say I have a date and leave it at that.”

“With a boy?”

“Yes, of course.”

“How did you meet him?”

“I have no time to go into that. I’m late as it is. Bye.”

Geri ran out the door, leaving Toni scratching her head. How could Geri have a date with some boy? She had been with her all the time. Geri and Toni were *always* together.

Geri was running to meet R.R. as she came nearer the spot where they first met. Geri could see that bronzed Olympian god standing with his hands on his hips. He was still here! He had not gone. Geri quickened her pace, waving her hands to R.R. Until, panting, she was beside him. Her little body collapsed into his strong arms.

“You alright?”

“Yes, I was just frightened you would go away if I was late,” Geri panted.

“You kidding? I would wait forever for you. Come on, we’ll go for that walk when you get your breath back.”

After a minute Geri said, “Let’s get started.”

So off they went, R.R. putting his hands around Geri waist as they went. Geri did not try to take it away. Finally, after a long walk, they reached the lagoon. In the shallow blue water, many forms of marine life could be seen.

“This is truly magnificent, R.R., I’ve never seen anything like it. They are all the colors of the rainbow. I never knew things like this were at our doorstep.”

Geri had left home that day wearing a cloak to hide the skimpy white bikini she was wearing. Geri took the cloak off and lay it on the ground for . and herself to lie on.

Ronnie Roberts was an Adonis of a youth and knew it. He had been a lifeguard for the last two years. He had won a bronze medal in the 200 meter backstroke at the national championships. His ambitions in life amounted to nil. Why worry about the future? There

was plenty of sunshine here and plenty of chicks running after him like this Geri, who was probably some rich daddy's darling.

Clifftonville had plenty of rich families staying here, with many pretty girls, most of them virgins, at least until R.R. met them. This one looked as if she had never kissed a boy before, as she stared starry-eyed at him. Now to work at what he liked best: seducing virgins.

R.R. lay down beside Geri, not saying a word. He put his hand around her waist and pulled her to him. Geri did nothing to stop him. Shivers ran all over her body. For years she wished she was a girl, now she was. How did it feel to fall in love with a boy? This felt like it.

Suddenly his lips were upon her mouth. He pushed her flat on the cloak, and lay between Geri's opened legs. His naked bronzed torso was against her chest as he kissed her. She wanted more. Geri didn't have long to wait, as his tongue was now forcing her lips to part. Part they did. R.R.'s tongue penetrated into the cavern of her mouth. Geri returned the favor.

Now getting bolder, his hand was behind Geri's back, undoing the bow in her bikini top. The top off, Geri's firm breasts stood out from her, R.R. wasted not a second in putting his hands on them. Geri was so worked up sexually, she let R.R. do whatever he wanted. Hadn't she longed to be a girl, hadn't she secretly wished for this to happen?

But if R.R. ever found out she had been a boy...she couldn't bear the thought of what he would do to her.

R.R. considered himself a real macho man. He would have nothing to do with those homos. R.R. now bent down to squeeze and kiss her nipples. R.R. wanted to go further than kiss Geri's tits, but why rush? She would still be here tomorrow and the next day, and the next. If they thought you respected them and loved them, you'd get it without a struggle. Why fight for it when you could get it handed to you on a plate?

Geri was holding his head to her breasts. What a feeling she was having. She loved this boy (or so she thought.) She would give her body to him if he asked.

"Oh Geri, I think I have gone too far. Let's stop now. I love and respect you too much."

"If you say so, R.R.," Geri said, a little disappointed. He had brought her up to a peak only to let her down. But he said he respected her and that only made her love him more.

R.R. now made his move as he had many times before with these rich girls. "Geri, do you like a dare?"

She nodded her head.

"Well, are you game for skinny dipping?" R.R. had hit her at the right moment.

"Sure." She was about to slip her bikini bottom off right there and then.

"No, not now, but a midnight skinny dip right here tonight."

"Right, I'll take you on! Skinny dipping it is."

R.R. knew Geri was primed. She would be expecting more than a skinny dip!

“Right, we will meet at the same place as this morning and walk here. You've never seen the lagoon in the moonlight. It's magnificent.” The couple walked back from the lagoon, hand in hand, to where Geri met him that morning, then separated.

GERI LOST HER VIRGINITY AS TONI WATCHED!

That evening, there seemed something peculiar about Geri. “Geri, you said this morning you were going to meet a boy. How did it go?”

Geri looked at her sister. “Toni, this has nothing to do with you. Let's leave it at that, okay?”

Toni said nothing more; Geri seemed jumpy. Toni would keep a close eye on her sister. At dinner, Geri hardly ate a morsel. Her mother looked at her. “Come on, Geri, you have to eat something.”

“Yes Geri, you have to keep your strength up.”

“I really am not hungry, Daddy.”

Toni knew this was not like Geri. There was something happening to her, and she had a feeling that this boy, whoever he was, was behind it.

Geri left the dining room early, making the excuse that she was feeling tired. As soon as Geri reached her room she searched out a carryall. She put a large towel and two smaller ones in it. Now she would sneak into the kitchen and make some sandwiches for a midnight snack at the lagoon. This she managed to do as the servants were all heading to bed at this time. Having made the sandwiches, she took them and some cans of soft drinks, to her room and put them in the carryall.

Geri climbed into bed and faked being asleep. Eventually Toni entered, put her silky red baby doll nightie on and slipped between the satin sheets of the bed. Toni knew Geri was up to something, so she too pretended to be asleep.

When she thought Toni was fast asleep, Geri slipped out of bed. Quickly, she divested herself of her nightie. She opened a side drawer in her dressing table and pulled a blue one-piece swimsuit out. Stepping into it, she zipped the side up. She put the blue cloak she had on that afternoon over the swim suit, lifted the carryall and made her way out of the room. Geri had not gone unobserved, however; Toni had watched all that went on in the room. Quickly, she threw her own blue cloak on over her baby doll nightie, and put her feet into a pair of sandals. After running down the hallway and out the front door, she saw Geri in the distance. Toni followed her sister.

Toni could see her sister making for the spot they had found the other day. Geri was now waving to a boy. Geri now met up with the boy and they kissed. The boy took the carryall from her sister and carried it. Toni could not hear anything, but she was able to keep them in sight. The brilliant moonlight aided Toni's observation of the two.

Geri and this boy were traveling over territory new to Toni. Suddenly a lagoon became visible; in the moonlight it looked beautiful. Geri now unzipped the carryall, took a large

white towel out and spread it on the sand. The boy seemed to be saying something to Geri but Toni could not hear. The boy, with his back to Geri, drew his trunks down. Then her sister unzipped the side of her one-piece and she too was naked. Toni was shocked; her sister was naked with a boy. She blushed at the sight.

Toni now managed to come within earshot. Hiding behind a sand dune and peeping over, she was able to hear and watch unobserved.

“Come on, let's go skinny dipping. Give me your hand.”

R.R. stretched his hand towards Geri, who put her hand in his. Now they were running down the sands, hand in hand, to the clear blue moonlit waters of the lagoon. R.R. climbed up a eight-foot-high rock projecting from the sand just above the lagoon. Once on top, R.R. jumped up, tucked his body in, then opened it up in time to gracefully glide into the deep water.

“Come in! The water is nice.” Geri climbed the rock and jumped in beside R.R.

“Let's swim out to the middle and back.” To R.R., this was no problem. Geri could swim well, but she was not in the same class as R.R.. She reached the middle of the lagoon, out of breath. R.R. held her youthful naked body against him. Toni could hear the laughter of her sister across the still waters of the lagoon. She could make out the giggling sounds of, “Stop that R.R.”

Even from that distance, Toni saw R.R.'s hands disappear under the water and between her sister's legs. Then, as they treaded water, lips met and kissed in the middle of the moonlit lagoon. The kiss lingered for many minutes, Toni watched intensely; her own body was stimulated.

The two young lovers swam to the beach, R.R. slowing his stoke to let Geri keep up with him. Finally, water dripping them, both rose out the water. Hand in hand, they made towards the large towel where two smaller towels lay. Handing one to R.R., Geri dried her naked body off; R.R. was doing the same. Then Geri felt R.R. take the towel out her hand and press his naked body to her. Geri did not try to stop him; she wanted to be possessed by this golden Adonis.

It was time Geri knew what other girls of nineteen knew. She wanted to know what it was like. It was time for her to experience the sexual feelings of a girl.

So the stage was now set for Geri to lose her virginity...willingly. Toni watch all this from her hiding spot behind the sand dune. She was sexually excited from watching all transpire before her eyes.

Geri and R.R. lay on the large white towel. R.R. was between Geri's open legs, his penis as hard as a rock. Geri felt it on her skin. She wanted it and boldly put her hand on it. She had seen an erect penis before, her own, but it was nowhere as large as this one. Geri guided it towards her vagina.

“Do you really want to do this, Geri?” asked R.R. He always played the innocent in these situations. Let the girl lead and if anything happened, she would blame herself.

“Oh R.R. I love you! Do you love me?”

“Of course I do.”

As far as R.R. was concerned, that was the OK. He let Geri bring his member to the entrance of her pussy; then he pushed it in. This one was s a real virgin. God, her pussy was tight. It was the tightest pussy he had ever had, and he'd had plenty those last two years.

Geri felt R.R.'s member entering her, filling her vagina up. Geri widened her legs to ease the entry. She was sore, but then having read a number of books on the subject, she knew that was to be expected. She could feel R.R. going in deeper within her. She had no hymen to rupture, but Dr. Dark must have compensated for that by making her vagina tighter.

By this time, the pain had eased off; Geri pushed her body up to meet each thrust R.R. gave into her. The youthful couple were now out of control, rolling off the towel and on to the sand.

Toni was watching her sister raise her body to meet the thrusts of this boy. Geri's rear end rose off the sand and fell down again with a bump. This boy, so good-looking and bronzed, rolled her sister on to her stomach and entered her from behind. Toni had a hand in her own panties, rubbing between her legs.

She could hear the boy saying, "You're the best, Geri. Give it to me."

"Am I really, R.R.? I love it! Give me more."

Then the boy said, "I think I'm going to cum, I'm going to cu...." And he did, withdrawing his member as creamy white liquid spurted out on to the sand.

At the same time, Toni felt a sticky liquid wetting her hand. That had never happened to her before.

Ronnie Roberts had a peculiar feeling about this girl. There was something odd, different about Geri. She had been tight to get into and when he finally did get into her, she was absolutely the best fuck he ever had. But he could not get the feeling out of his mind that this girl was strange in some way. He could not put his finger on it. But whatever it was, he wanted to see more of her. Unlike a number of girls he had picked up, then dumped after he had deflowered them, he was planning on sticking with Geri...for now anyway.

Geri lay on the towel saying nothing. She was content, fulfilled. Now she knew what it was like from a girl's point of view. Geri felt sore at first, and she was raw down there, but even for all that, she would do it again. But there were other boys and other sexual experiences to explore.

Toni kept low in the sand dune as her sister and this boy put their swimsuits back on. Hand in hand, the two lovers made back to where they came from. Toni kept well behind them. Finally, with a kiss, they went their separate ways. As R.R. and Geri parted, Toni took a short cut and was in bed pretending to be fast asleep when Geri tip-toed into their room.

Toni waited for a suitable opportunity to question Geri about the goings-on at the lagoon. It came the next day after breakfast. Toni convinced Geri to go down to the beach

with her. After they had set up on their towel, Toni offered to put some suntan lotion on her newly-deflowered sister's back.

"Oh that's nice, Toni. Keep on doing it."

"A nice as what that boy did to you last night, Geri?"

Geri rose like a shot. She was red-faced and looked at her sister.

"What do you know about last night, Toni?"

"Everything, sister dear. I saw every detail."

"What are you going to do about it Toni? Tell Daddy?" Toni could see her sister was more than annoyed.

"Geri, I thought you knew me better than that. I'm not a tell tale. We have been through so much together since our operations. You have been a good sister to me, you know all the trouble I had accepting this. If it was not for you and Daddy, I might have thrown the towel in. You know if Daddy ever finds out, there's trouble ahead."

"What do you mean? I'm nineteen and free to do what I like, aren't I?"

"Yes, in the eyes of the law you are, but not in daddy's eyes. He still thinks we are his little girls. Geri, we are close, aren't we?"

"Yes, of course."

"Are you taking precautions?"

"Toni, you know we can't get pregnant."

"Of course I know that, silly, but you can still get sexually transmitted diseases. I bet you are not the only one who has been with R.R.. I would make sure he has rubbers."

"You're right, Toni. I think I was head over heels with love and got carried away. I'm sorry I flew off the handle at you. Do you forgive me?"

"Oh course I do. It's your own good I am thinking of. I'm no prude. What you do is your own business. Come here." Toni clasped Geri in her hands and the two sisters kissed each other.

"Now, sister to sister, tell me what it was like. We have no secrets." A long discussion about sex took place.

It came to the notice of Nelson Winters that his youngest daughter was seen in the company of a youthful lifeguard. One of the servants had seen then in one of the beach cafes.

Nelson Winters was absolutely furious; he had Ronnie Roberts checked out. This R.R., as he liked to be called, was nothing but a beach bum, certainly not the kind of boy Nelson Winters wanted for his daughter. She going off to university this year; hopefully Geri would meet a better class of boy there. Nelson would have a talk with Geri right away.

One morning right after breakfast, Nelson said to his daughters, "Geri, Toni, I want you in my study right away."

From past experience, the girls knew this was serious. "Yes Daddy," both answered meekly.

Nelson sat like a stern Victorian father about to lecture his daughters.

"Geri, it has come to my notice that you have been seen with a young lifeguard. Is this true?"

"Yes Daddy, why?"

"WHY? Why indeed. I won't have it. This boy is nothing but a beach bum. He is going to amount to nothing in his life. I want no daughter of mine to be associated with him. If you were younger, I would have you over my knee for a good spanking. As it is, Geri, you will not leave this house unless you are accompanied by myself or your mother, understand?"

"I hope you are listening, Toni. This applies to you too if I ever catch you with a undesirable boy."

"Yes Daddy," Toni meekly answered. Not Geri, though.

"Daddy, I'm nineteen. I can do what I like, can't I?"

"Not in my house, Geri. You do as I tell you. Look sweetheart, this is only for your own good. You should know Daddy loves you. You too, Toni. I want no harm to come to either of you."

Geri could walk out now, but to where? She had no money. Geri was exploring her own sexuality; in time she would have her degree and work for some science institute. In time, she would meet some man and marry.. But until then, Geri wanted to enjoy herself. Geri wanted to live life to the fullest.

The only way Nelson Winters could tell Geri from Toni was because their clothes were initialed. Geri was formulating an idea. After the stern lecture from their daddy, Geri and Toni made for their room.

"Toni, would you do me a big sisterly favor?"

"Depends on what it is, Geri."

"Well, if I wore your clothes and you wore mine, then I could meet R.R. and no one would know the difference."

"Hold on a minute, sister. I'm not getting mixed up in this. Sure I feel sorry for you. But if anyone saw you, they would think it was me."

"Will you at least meet him for me and explain the situation to him? I had planned to meet him tomorrow afternoon at the usual place."

"Well I suppose I can do that for you. I'll just tell him what is what, then go. I do not want anyone to see me meeting him."

"No one will. That meeting place is very out-of-the-way"

So it was that the following afternoon Toni went to meet R.R. Toni told her mother that she wanted to take a walk along the beach, and go for a swim.

"That's all right, darling, but Geri will have to stay here. You know what Daddy said. Geri, you stay here."

Toni made her way to the room she and Geri shared and took her clothes off. Then she pulled a white two-piece swimsuit on. Toni threw a cloak over herself, grabbed the carry-all with a towel in it and made for the sand dune where she would meet R.R.

Nearing the sand dune, Toni saw the magnificent figure of R.R. She waved her hand and R.R. waved back.

"I think its a good day to go to the lagoon again, Geri. Let's go." Toni did not say a word as R.R. took her hand; no boy had ever done that to her before.

The lagoon was deserted. R.R. turned to her. "Going skinny dipping again, Geri?"

Toni shyly answered, "No."

"Going in the lagoon for a dip then, Geri?"

Toni nodded her head yes. Taking the cloak off, she stood in her white two-piece.

To his surprise, R.R. found Geri a better swimmer than last time. They swam to the middle of the lagoon and back to the beach. R.R. put his hands 'round Toni and pulled her towards him. Geri was not responding to him; in fact she was being rather cold. Then an awful thought came into

R.R. mind. "Geri, are you by any chance pregnant?"

"What if I am, R.R.? My period could be late. It has been before, but you'd stick by me, wouldn't you?. You will marry me if we need to, won't you?"

R.R. didn't want to marry anyone just now, or ever really.

"Of course, doll, but I have no money. A lifeguard's pay would be hard to live on."

"I don't care. Love will see us through. You *do* love me, don't you?"

"Your father will help us out, won't he? He has a lot of money. He will save us, we will be all right."

"If Daddy knew I was pregnant, he would run me out the house and disinherit me. You don't know my daddy."

R.R. could just see himself standing at the alter with Geri with a swollen belly and her daddy standing behind him with a shotgun.

Toni knew she had R.R. on the run.

"Come on, R.R., let's make love like the other night. I want you now." R.R. moved back from her.

"If you are worried about me becoming pregnant, we can take precautions. You have a rubber, haven't you?"

R.R. had always kept one in his back pocket; some chicks would not give you any, unless you wore one.

“No, I haven’t. Maybe we should leave it until I buy some. I think we should call it a day.”

Toni, feigning a disappointed look, said, “Oh, I suppose so, R.R. What about tomorrow you buy some rubbers?”

“Yeah, yeah, okay. Tomorrow it is.”

R.R. was glad to get out of this situation. He would have to beat it out of Cliftonville as fast as he could. There were other seaside towns, and other chicks waiting to be introduced to his dick.

Toni Winters thought she had handled the situation nicely. Her sister would not be bothered by R.R. again; Daddy would be relieved when R.R. disappeared. All’s well that ends well.

That night, Geri asked what had transpired between R.R. and her.

“I don’t think you will be hearing from R.R. again.”

“Why is that, Toni?”

“Because he thinks you're pregnant.”

Toni relayed what had happened between her and R.R. Geri giggled. Pregnant! In a way, she wished she could be pregnant. Anyway, there were plenty of other fish in the sea. In fact, she had spotted another boy and talked to him in the cafe when R.R. was on lifeguard duty. When daddy heard R.R. had left town, she might not be grounded any longer.

R.R. would just be a memory. She had learned a lot from him. Now she could put that experience to use. Toni had been a real sister to her. Toni would say nothing about what had transpired between her and R.R. sexually.

Around this time, Dr. Dark paid a social call at the Winters residence. She had been expected and was welcomed by Felicia and Nelson Winters. Nelson Winters invited Diana for lunch. Diana could see both girls were fond of their daddy, as he was of them. The meal was most enjoyable; afterwards, they all returned to the reading room. Diana addressed the Winters.

“I have come here because I promised Judge Perry she would see the girls after a year or so. I take it girls, you are both willing to see the Judge?”

Toni answered, “Dr. Dark, we want to meet Judge Perry, and let her see what a good decision she made.”

Nelson Winters cut in here. “Dr. Dark, they have both become a credit to the Winters family, even though at times my darling daughters give me heartache. Don’t you, girls?” Nelson said, giving a look at Geri.

"Yes Daddy," both replied.

"Good, then I will make arrangements for Toni and Geri to meet Judge Perry next week. Is that all right?"

"Yes, we will have to buy new clothes for the girls to meet Judge Perry. Won't we, girls?" Felicia said.

"Sure, nothing but the best for Daddy's darlings," Nelson said, squeezing his daughters.

Felicia Winters had her daughters dressed in beautiful finery the day they went to Judge Edith Perry. Judge Perry had arranged lunch in her chambers for all. She was most impressed with their polite manners and with the clothes they wore. They both looked like sweet girls; it seemed like it had been the right decision to make these unruly boys into girls. Judge Perry looked closer at them; they were no longer girls but young ladies, and so alike. It was only the initials G and T on their dresses that let her tell them apart.

"I hear both you young ladies are now in university. How are you getting on?"

"Very well, Judge Perry. We hope to graduate next year," Geri said.

"Oh that's good and what are you studying?"

"I'm studying for my B Sc, Judge," Geri said

"Very good and you, Toni, what are you studying for?"

"My LLD, Judge Perry."

"Very commendable, ladies. You are a credit to your parents. If it wasn't for Dr. Dark, I might have made the wrong decision, but having seen you both in the flesh, I am satisfied."

The outcome and prospect for both Toni and Geri are very good. Mary and myself are satisfied and pleased. There is no doubt they are Daddy's Girls. Nelson Winters spoils them in every way. Both girls have their feet firmly on the ground.

SIGNED

DR. DIANA DARK AND NURSE MARY DELANEY

FILE NO 218: PEEPING TONYA

One of the first clippings Nurse Cindy Brown found and showed to Dr Edna Potter was the following:

Today, Ralph Downing was convicted of being a Peeping Tom. Girls in the dorms at the local college accused Ralph of spying on them at night when they were undressing or taking a shower. The police, kept a watch on his apartment near the live-in quarters of the students. After observing the nightly actions of Downing, police raided his flat and caught him in the act of watching the students. Downing had set up a telescope on a tripod to spy on the girls. A search of the apartment found cameras with telephoto lenses and a large collection of photos of the girls, nude.

Judge Hammond said Downing would be sent for psychiatric therapy.

Cindy turned to Edna. "I think this man needs more than psychiatric therapy, Edna, don't you?"

"Yes, he needs to be turned into a woman to know the degradation any woman would feel being spied on by a man."

"What should we do about it, Edna?"

"I don't know just yet. Let's sleep on it and see what we come up with."

That night about 2 AM, Cindy Brown received a phone call. A sleepy Cindy answered.

"Yes, Cindy Brown here."

"Sorry to wake you, Cindy. I've got it! Get your nurse's uniform on. We are going for Ralph Downing now. I'll explain when I arrive with the ambulance. Bye."

Cindy quickly got out of bed, took her purple baby doll nightie off and slipped her working clothes on. She tidied up her hair, put on some makeup and waited for Edna.

Five minutes later, Edna knocked at the door. She told Cindy to put her I D card around her neck, as Edna had hers. That done, into the ambulance they went.

Cindy sat in the passenger seat beside Edna who was driving. Edna said, "I have put the hypos and needles in the back. I have forged official-looking documents saying that we have permission from Judge Hammond to take Ralph Downing to a mental asylum."

"Will it work, Edna?"

"I hope so. At this time of night, we may catch them off guard. Once we are away, all trace of Ralph will be lost. In a few days, he will be a woman. I think we have saved the state a lot of time and money."

The ambulance pulled up in front of the prison Ralph Downing was being held in. Edna walked to the front gate. The guard on duty asked what she wanted. "I'm Dr. Edna Potter. I have come to receive your prisoner Ralph Downing to go to our mental asylum."

"I know nothing about that, doctor."

Edna looked at the guard and said, "I have here a letter from Judge Hammond saying that he should be put in the custody of myself and Nurse Brown."

Edna was hoping the bluff would work. Edna handed the guard the official-looking document with the state emblem on the top and a forged signature of Judge Hammond.

The guard glanced at it, muttering, "They never tell you anything around here."

"Okay, doc, bring your ambulance in. We'll load Ralph the pervert in."

Ralph was awakened; he had no idea what was happening. He was roughly loaded into the back of the ambulance. As the ambulance exited the prison gates, the guard shouted, "They're taking you to the funny farm, you pervert. That's where you belong."

In the back of the ambulance Ralph was utterly confused. Cindy looked at him. "Give me your arm, Ralph."

"Why?"

"You'll soon see. This is for your own good."

Ralph meekly did so. Cindy sank the hypo in. Within a minute, Ralph on his back in the ambulance, fast asleep.

By 8 that morning, the operation had been completed. Ralph Downing was wheeled into the room assigned for him. The chart at the bottom of his bed read "Tonya Downing." It was Cindy who decided to call her Tonya. Cindy rather thought that was a good joke: Peeping Tonya.

"What's going to happen to her now that's she a woman, Edna?"

"God only knows, Cindy but once she is discharged, she will have to make her way in life the best she can. Do not have any sympathy for her. Remember, she brought all this on herself."

"Yes, but I somehow have a soft spot for her. I will follow her progress with interest."

"It's funny. He who was so absorbed in watching naked woman, never as to worry about that any longer."

"How do you mean, Edna?"

"Well, now she is one herself, every time she stands naked in front of a mirror, she will see one." Edna let out a dirty laugh.

Diana and Mary knew everything about Tanya Downing. They were really impressed with the op, Tanya look womanly, which they expected. There could be no mistake that this was a woman.

When Tanya Downing came around from the operation, he/she knew there was *something* different about her. The first thing she noticed was two mounds rising from her chest. Tanya touched them, it felt nice and pleasant.

"Tits! I have a woman's tits."



Rubbing them in her hands, she felt excited down below. Pulling the bed sheets up, she looked down there.

“Jesus, I’ve got a fanny.”

Quickly getting out of bed, she looked in the mirror. Tanya did not seem the least bit upset, however.

In fact, Tanya rather liked the thought of being a woman.

“Maybe,” she said to herself, “that was why I looked at these girls. I wanted to be a woman all my life. Now I’m one myself. The desire to look at woman no longer consumes me. I can always look at myself in the mirror and admire this body.”

“Why stop at that? Why don’t I just let everyone see my body? Isn’t life wonderful? I’m going to love showing off this body of mine.”

Edna and Cindy were rather surprised at how Tanya Downing was taking all this. It was certainly not the reaction both had expected.

Cindy asked, “What will you do, Tanya, when you leave here? I mean whatever trade you practiced before is probably out of the question now that you’re a woman now.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll get by somehow. I have no regrets to what has happened to me.”

Edna and Cindy were glad that she had no regrets. Maybe they had done Tanya a favor by making her a woman. A close watch would be kept on her.

Tanya Downing knew the police would be searching for him/her. But what better disguise could she have than being a real woman? Tanya looked nothing like Ralph; Edna and Cindy had done good work on her. She needed a job; the one thing Tanya could not do was go back to her flat. The cops would have that staked out, waiting for Ralph’s return. Even if they did not recognize her, questions would be asked if she turned up there.

Tanya felt Cindy Brown had a soft spot for her. Taking a chance, she asked Cindy if she would lend him/her some money, until she got on her feet.

“Well, I shouldn’t but I like you. I’ll take a chance and give you enough to rent an apartment for a month. If I’m not paid back by the end of the month, I will not give you any more.”

“Thanks Cindy, I won’t let you down.”

Tanya found an apartment and paid a months rent in advance. She had barely enough money to see her through the end of the month.

There had been an idea forming in Tanya’s mind about what she wanted to do for a job. She was not quite sure how to go about it, but Tanya wanted to be a stripper. Then

everyone could see her marvelous body; she would be so happy showing it to all. After buying a show biz paper, she looked up agents who handled such matters.

So it was that Tanya Downing came to be sitting in front of Danny Logan, an agent, asking for a job as a stripper.

"You've done this before, Miss Downing."

"Well, no, Mr. Logan."

Here we go again, Danny Logan thought, they all think it's so easy. This girl certainly had a nice face, but that's not necessarily what the customers are looking at.

"Okay, it's Tanya, right?" Tanya nodded. "Take all your clothes off and let me see your body."

Tanya should have expected this, but it came as a surprise.

Tanya and stood naked before Danny Logan. Danny had seen more naked woman than you could name. The naked Tanya did nothing to Danny, but that did not mean he had ruled her out. Her body was damn good. He could make quite a bit of money from, putting her in the right shows.

"You said you never did this before, Tanya. I will pay for you to go to strippers' school where you will have to work hard. The money will be deducted from your pay over time. If you pull out, you will still have to repay me, alright?"

"Yes, Mr. Logan, how long will that take?"

"Depends on how much effort you put in and how much you practice. Girls like you think it's easy but stripping is an art."

Danny Logan opened a drawer and pulled out a contract. "Sign here, Tanya." She did, for the first time in her life signing something as Tanya Downing.

Danny Logan sent Tanya to Sadie Sunday's school for strippers the very next day, and left her in Sadie's hands. Sadie, a woman in her late thirties had been a stripper herself; she still had beauty. She was now devoted to teaching younger girls all she had learned.

"Okay dearie, lets have a look at your body." Sadie Sunday surveyed Tanya's nude body; she had seen countless numbers of girls without clothes on. "Okay dearie, put your clothes back on. Do you have a leotard?"

"No," answered Tanya.

"I have several here but the cost will be taken out of any money you earn."

Tanya was fitted with a tight leotard and led by Sadie into a large room, where several other girls were present. Sadie clapped her hands and they all turned around to face them.

"Girls, we have a new student here. Make her welcome." Tanya thought it was a pleasant atmosphere as the girls all welcomed her.

Tanya found learning to be a stripper was hard work. She was doing a mixture of aerobics, fitness exercises, and even learning a small amount of ballet. Sadie Sunday was pleased with Tanya's progress. Every couple of days for an hour, the girls would give a presentation of a strip they wanted to do professionally. Tanya had taken the stage name of "Peeping Tonya."

At night, she would practice all the routines she had learned that day, into the early hours of the morning allowing her hardly any sleep.

Sadie recommended to Danny Logan that Tanya was now ready to perform professionally. Danny had her baptism at a working man's club; if she made it there, she could make it anywhere.

Tanya had nerves that first night. Arriving at the place, she found it was crowded with men and some women, maybe the men's wives or girlfriends. The manager of the club took Tanya to a small room at the back to get ready. Tanya discovered she was not the only one using the room. Another stripper was there already.

"You're new here, darling, aren't you?" said this girl known as Millie the Magnificent. "Don't worry about it. As long as you show your tits and fanny, you'll be alright here." The girl was sipping a glass of gin.

"Here, love, take a sip to calm your nerves." Millie was a big, friendly sort of girl, with a large bosom, a bosom she made good use of in her act.

"You have plenty of time to get ready. We are on in the second half, after the comedian has warmed them up. You're first, being new, then I follow. Watch me and get some tips."

The time soon came for Tanya to go on. The comedian had warmed the crowd up with some obscene jokes. The DJ put a nice bouncy tune on for her to start her act.

As soon as Tanya came from the wings, a shout of "Show us your tits!" came from the beer-swilling louts. This did not put Tanya off. That was exactly what she intended to do as soon as she they shut up.

Tanya looked at the men sitting at tables with glasses of beer in front of them. This was what she really wanted to do. She remembered when she sat watching the girls at the college. Now Tanya could do what she always wished the girls at college would have done. Tanya loved every minute of her bump and grind, as she slowly divested her clothes. Finally she stood there in a sexy black G-string and matching see-through bra exposing her nipple's. Tanya was loving every minute of it. Finally she unclipped her bra and threw it to the crowd, followed by rubbing her G-string between her legs. Then she lifted it high above her head, twirled it around and threw it to the assembled throng. As she let it go, she shouted, "That's all, boys. Enjoy!"

A nude Peeping Tanya left the stage to uproarious and rowdy cheers. The club manager in the wings held a large blanket to cover her.

"Darling, you've got a booking here any time. Just listen to that crowd. They want you back. I'll see your agent."

Tanya smiled at the manager. "I'm glad they liked me. It's my first time," which rather surprised the manager. He was under the impression Tanya was a old timer at this game.

Danny Logan, on hearing the good report about Tanya, decided to put her with a troupe of girls he was sending on tour. A contract he had owned some clubs and pubs; the troupe would number six. Tanya would be sharing a room with one of the other strippers.

Tanya found herself rooming with a girl called Poppy Magnolia. Poppy was a nice girl, and Tanya got on well with her.

The only day they had off was Monday or Tuesday. Friday, Saturday and Sunday, the clubs were jam-packed. Even on their "days off" they would be at the venues practicing routines.

Tonya, the former Tom, found herself greatly enjoying her new life. Yes, it was a life she never wanted and couldn't even have envisioned for herself, but it was strangely satisfying. The cheers of the men in her audiences, drunk as they might be, made her feel better about herself than she had ever felt in her life. Tom had never had affirmation even close to this. Tom had never thought of himself as gay; men yelling at him to take his clothing off would have appalled him. Tonya, on the other hand, reveled in it. Tonya was everything Tom never was: confident, happy and fulfilled. All this satisfaction took to achieve was the loss of everything masculine about her, including her male anatomy. Tom was lost, lonely and unsatisfied in life. Tonya was content and had a purpose in life: making men happy.

And so it is that "Peeping Tonya" who once was a Peeping Tom is now herself peeped on, and loves every minute of it.

Dr. Edna Potter and Nurse Cindy Brown did not know what to make of the situation. This case was different from the others. Tonya seemed as if she was destined to be a woman all along. There was not the slightest hint of regret about her situation and new status as a female. If turning Tom into a woman was supposed to be "punishment," it hadn't turned out that way. Edna Potter and Cindy Brown were somewhat befuddled by this. Had they done the right thing, albeit in a way they never anticipated? It certainly appeared that way. Perhaps justice was done after all.

Nurse Mary Delaney remarked to Dr. Diana Dark, "I see Edna and Cindy are getting along very well, Diana."

"Yes, I've noticed that too. By the looks of things, you may not need to worry about Cindy having a crush on you. Her eyes are on Edna. I'm sure Edna reciprocates."

"Well it certainly helps your work if you are a good team, and they are."

"They have certainly added to our crusade against men who have wronged women. I have not yet forgotten that bastard of a husband of mine and I never will until I have him on the operating table so I can sink my knife into his vital parts and make him a woman. This crusade of ours would never have started if he had been faithful to me."

“And I would never have gotten involved if Barney had not been mixed up in drugs. We did make him into a good mother to those three kids, didn't we?” Mary laughed.

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