

Mother Please..

You can't turn me into a girl!



B-C



An "Adult Tv" Novel



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Love,

Ms. Chrissie
Editor in Chief

Mother, Please

you can't turn me into a girl

By BC

It all started when Tami Smart and her younger brother (by thirteen months) Terry were very young. Terry teased and tormented his sister all of the time. From the time that they were 7 and 6 years old, he played tricks on her and blamed her for broken pottery and torn clothes, telling Mom that she got mad at him and tore his shirt or sweater, anything to get her going, make her mad or try and get her in trouble, just for the fun of it.

Then he would go in her room and break her dolls, tearing their arms, legs or heads off. He put gum in her hair, the list went on and on. He just generally made her life miserable whenever he could. He thought that this was very funny and he bragged about it to his buddies all the time. "gShe's just a dumb girl and they fall for gags every time. You would think that after a while they would get wise?"

“Mother, please listen to me. Just watch Terry and see what he is always doing to embarrass me or try and blame everything on me. It’s him always being a bully and being very mean. He’s getting into your personal things and blaming me” Tami told her.

Mom did just that. She didn’t act right away but kept a little list of all the mean things her son was constantly doing to his sister. Some of it she just wrote off as being a boy. After all she’d had two brothers of her own and knew that young boys could be a pain. But as she watched more closely, she began to see a pattern in him that she didn’t like one bit. She watched the way that he hit her, ordered her around and threatened her if she didn’t do as he wanted.

Ann didn’t want him to grow up and not have respect for women. That was totally unacceptable. She had several talks with him about treating girls, especially his own sister with love and respect. She warned him that she would not put up with this type of behavior and would punish him if he continued to act out like this.

A few days after their latest talk—Terry was 15 now—she caught him making fun of Tami as she was laying by herself out in the back yard, working on her tan. Before Ann could get out the back door she saw Terry sneak up behind Tami. With a pair of scissors he cut a piece of her hair off from the back of her head and ran away before Tami could catch him.

Ann raced out the door, grabbed him and shook him very hard. She grabbed a belt and began to smack it across his bottom. “What in the world has gotten into you, young man? I’ve talked and talked until I’m tired of talking to you. Get your ass up to your room this minute and stay there until I’m ready to deal with you,” Mom ordered him.

Terry didn't cry. "That didn't even hurt. Women are weak. If that's the worst she's got, I'll get Tami better next time," he thought to himself.

Later that afternoon, Ann got an idea. "I hope it doesn't scar him for life but something has to be done to teach him some respect for girls and right now." She walked into Terry's room and told him to undress.

"Why? Where are we going?" he asked warily.

"We are not going anywhere right now. You are going to begin your punishment and we'll see how you like being embarrassed and made to feel the object of someone's gags and jokes," Ann said, holding up a little pink dress

"I'm no girl, Mom. Only dumb girls wear dresses," he said

"That's just what I'm talking about, Terry. You think girls are dumb and weak and second class humans and can be treated badly. Well, my son, you're going to get a chance to see how that feels."

Terry actually thought it was kind of funny that Mom wanted to punish him by wearing a dress. He danced around and swished the dress up with his hands and laughed and skipped around the house.

When Dad got home, he laughed at Terry running around in a dress. "Well, who's the new little girl here? Are you one on Tami's little girlfriends?"

Ann took Tom (Terry's Father) aside and told him what had been going on and what she was planning to do to punish him. Tom tried to talk her out of it, saying he didn't want to take the boy out in public in a dress but Ann put her foot down—hard.

Terry thought this was a game and a lot of fun until Mom ordered him into her room. When she said she was going to paint his finger nails and toes nails bright red, he fought back. Dad had to come in and support his wife in this punishment that he didn't fully agree with. He gave Terry a few good smacks across his bottom, then made him sit still as Mom completed her task.

As his nails dried, she styled his rather long hair and shaped it into a bob, even cutting the front into bangs. She added a little pink lip gloss to his lips, then announced that they were all going out for dinner. Terry told her to wait while he changed clothes. The look on his face was priceless when Mom told him he was going just as he was dressed right now. She gave him a pair of Tami's white open-toed sandals that went nice with the pretty green dress. When she tried to slip a couple of barrettes into his hair, he tried to run to Dad for help.

"You'll do as your Mother says and no complaining, you caused this mess yourself. She's been filling me in on your pranks and meanness. She tells me and that you think that girls were put on this earth to be your play toys to harass, pick on, and embarrass just for your amusement. Well then, let's see how you like walking in your sister's shoes for a while. Maybe you'll see things a little differently."

"But Dad, I can't go out like this! The guys might see me," Terry pleaded his case.

"You are probably going to think very carefully the next time that you tease or embarrass your sister after tonight. Unless you find that you really like wearing dresses and want to become a girl all the time yourself."

Terry began to realize that they were serious and his face was almost ash white. Mom had to add a little color to his cheeks with some blush. Then he was



shown how to run his hand under his dress to keep it from wrinkling when sitting. Next thing he knew he found himself sitting next to a smiling Tami in the family car heading out to a nice restaurant for dinner. He kept trying to pull the short skirt of the dress down for more modesty but it wouldn't budge. Being short he hoped that he could slump down and hide but Mom ordered him to sit up straight or she'd find him a booster seat. He thought every passing car could see him.

That was nothing compared to walking into the restaurant holding hands with his sister and seeing people looking at him and smiling at how cute they looked. His insides were burning with embarrassment. Mom asked for a table so he couldn't hide himself in a booth. Now they sat in the middle of the room where everyone could see them. Finally, as he feared, two of his buddies came in with Tim's mom and dad and sat right across the room from them. Terry didn't look up and tried to hide behind his menu. Tim looked over and did a double take several times but didn't leave their table to come over.

It was a long agonizing dinner and Terry thought they would never finish eating so they could leave. Ann ordered him to drink his water and ordered more several times throughout the meal. By the time they ordered dessert and had more water and talked about the way girls and women should be treated for what seemed like an hour, Terry's bladder was about to explode.

Finally when he felt he could take it no more, Mom looked over and said, "Terry, why are you squirming around in your chair like a little child? Do you need to use the ladies room, honey?"

Seeing no way out, knowing there wasn't a chance in the world that he could make it out of the building

and through the long ride home he endured yet another embarrassing event: his first ever trip into the ladies rest room. He barely made it into the stall and got the relief he so desperately needed.

When he came out of the stall, Mom made him stand still and reapplied his lip gloss right in front of two other ladies and a girl about his own age. He wanted to die when Mom said, "Terri honey, this is a special occasion. I know that you want to look all grown up and wear makeup but you are still too young for lipstick. This gloss will just have to do for now so stop pouting and asking to wear big girl lipstick until you are older." Terry's face burned bright red to match his finger and toe nails.

On the way home, he finally felt relieved that this was almost over. Once home, he learned that it *wasn't* over. Mom helped him out of the dress and into a "Frozen" themed nightgown that belonged to Tami years ago. Much to his chagrin, he still hadn't hit the growth spurt he'd been hoping for and the nightgown slid right onto his small frame.

The following morning, after a night of bad dreams and interrupted sleep, he got out of bed, pulled the dreaded nightgown off and put on his own underwear, shorts, shirt and socks and tennis shoes. He headed into the kitchen for breakfast and told Mom he would be over at the field playing ball with his buddies. Then he asked her to take the stupid nail polish off of him.

"That's fine, Terry but not dressed like that you're not. I've laid out clean clothes for you on your bed. You must not have seen them in your hurry to go out and play," Ann told him.

"You're right, Mom. I didn't see them but I'm just going to get dirty playing ball. Couldn't I change when we are through playing?" he asked

"No dear, you'll change right after you eat. I'm not sending you out in dirty clothes. So no more complaining, you are wearing the clean clothes and that's final," she said.

"Geez Mom, chill out. I was just trying to save you from doing another load of washing. I guess that women just enjoy washing and cleaning and feeling all useful. I thank God that I'm not a woman, Yesterday's embarrassment was enough for a life time to me," Terry told her.

"Is that so? Well, I'm starting to realize that maybe you need to learn to look out after yourself a little more. You need to learn to cook and clean and wash, become a little more domesticated, because with the attitude that you are growing into, you will never be able to get a wife of your own. No woman will put up with your way of thinking...not for long anyway," Ann told him.

"Whatever, Mom. That's a long ways away from now anyway," he said, starting up the stairs to his room.

Suddenly Ann heard the loud yell that she'd been expecting any moment. "Mother, is this some kind of joke? You punished me enough yesterday. I told Tinkerbelle I was sorry. Surely you don't expect me to go out and play ball with my buddies wearing a stupid dress. Come on, Mom. It's summer and you are going to ruin it for me!" Terry yelled out.

He turned to see Ann in the doorway. "You, my young friend, are ruining the summer for yourself. I'm even more convinced now after our little talk in the kitchen that you need more training to see how to treat girls and women in general. Caveman thinking went out with the dinosaurs. God put women on earth to be a mates for men, not slaves," she told him.

“Whatever. Well, Dad’s not here right now and I’m not setting foot outside this house in those clothes, I can tell you that,” Terry said defiantly.

“Is that so, you little shit? You don’t think old Mom can handle a little mouthy girl like you?”

The next thing Terry knew, his ass felt like someone spanked him with a branding iron just out of the fire. It took all of his strength to stop the tears as he stood there in the little blue dress with the short flowing skirt. He was again wearing pink lip gloss and the cutest little baseball cap. She handed him a pair of Tami’s white sneakers for his feet, then said, “There, now do you still want to go play ball with the boys?”

He bit his lip and shook his head no. Ann put her hand under his chin and forced his head up to look her in the eye. “Answer me. Do you want to go play ball now?”

“No ma’am, lease don’t make me go out like this,” he almost whispered fearing someone other than her might hear him.

“Then I will tell you what, young man. You’d better straighten up and wake the hell up and treat girls and women with respect or you are going to spend the entire summer vacation the way you’re dressed right now. Maybe you’ll even go back to school in the fall like this if you can’t change your ways.”

“I’m sorry, Mom,” her son answered.

“I’m not altogether sure you really are just yet, Terry but I do believe that before this summer is over, that you will be. Now for that outburst this morning we are going to go out for a little walk and you can begin to prove to me that you’re sorry.”

Afraid to anger Mom any further, Terry wiped his eyes off and out the door they went, his knees knock-

ing with fear and his whole body tense. They began to walk. As it became more and more obvious that they were headed for the park, Terry began to sweat profusely almost to the point of panicking and bolting off in the other direction.

As they walked by the ball field, all of the guys stopped and stood staring at them as they walked by. "Hello boys," Ann said and kept on walking.

Terry wanted to die right there on the spot but managed to keep his feet moving and soon they were out of sight of his buddies. At first he didn't think that they knew who he was but then realized that they all knew his mom. "I'm never going to be able to live this down," he thought to himself.

At home he was made to strip his bed down and pick up all of his dirty clothes. Then he was shown how to separate the whites and run the washer. Once that was going, he returned to clean his room from top to bottom. Mom called him to help make lunch; after that she made him go out on the back deck in a two-piece bathing suit and sit in the sun for an hour with Tami. She warned him that if he wasn't pleasant and courteous to her, he'd be wearing dresses all of next week too. Ann knew the afternoon sun would quickly produce a girl's tan lines.

"What? You mean that I have to wear girl's clothes all week, Mom? Please, I've learned my lesson and I am sorry now," the boy pleaded

"We'll see how the week goes. By next week I'm pretty sure that you'll think before you behave so poorly and you'll have more respect for your sister and women in general," Ann said.

"What about the guys, Mom? They all saw me I'm sure and now I won't have a single friend."

“You could just go and play and tell them the truth that you are being punished for treating your sister so badly and not respecting woman. They will probably respect you for toughing it out and being a man and taking your punishment. You might scrape up your knees, though, sliding into base while wearing a dress,” she smiled triumphantly.

He was on the verge of telling her, “In your dreams. That ain’t freaking going to happen.” Something in his brain clicked and he bit his tongue and didn’t say anything, realizing that he’d only be digging himself deeper in this hole he’d made. Instead, Terry meekly said, “I’d rather not right now, Mom.”

He hung his head in shame and started out the sliding door to the back deck where Tami was still sunbathing and painting her nails. She looked up and smiled when she saw her little brother coming out still in her old bathing suit to join her. She’d been waiting for this moment.

“Terri Lynn, you’d better wipe that frown off of your face and act like you are happy to be spending time with your sister. I’m warning you, your summer is going to be spent in dresses if you don’t change your ways,” his sister told him.

Terry tried his best to put on a happy face and play along, following Tami’s lead on what to do. She put tanning lotion on him, then had him cover her as well. It was hard having to be the one being told what he had to do and say, especially from his dumb sister.

They’d been at it for over an hour and a half and Terry was playing his part. Tami, of course, was tickled pink watching Mr. Tough Guy getting darker and darker tan lines with each passing minute. Suddenly there was a knock on the front door. The kids couldn’t hear it but Mom went and answered the door.

There stood two of Terry's buddies that she recognized right away, Tim Franks and Tommy Sawyer.

"Hey, Mrs. Smart. Is Terry here? We've been waiting for him all day over at the ballpark. He told us he would be there today," Tommy said.

"Terry is here but he is in the middle of a weeklong punishment for not knowing how to be a gentleman and treating his sister so badly all the time. If he doesn't learn to have respect for women, he is going to be punished all summer. You are not going to recognize Terry because I'm making him wear girl clothing until he learns what it's like to walk in a girl's shoes for a while. I told him he could go to the Ball Park and play but he's too embarrassed to leave the house. He is working on a tan with his sister right now."

Terry wanted to die on the spot as the slider opened and Tim and Tommy walk out onto the deck. "Looking good there, Terry. You got a hot date tonight?" Tommy asked.

Terry couldn't look at them or even make words come out of his mouth. "It's OK, Terry, your Mom told us you were being made to dress in girls clothes for the week. We need our shortstop and we don't really care if you wear a tutu or a wedding dress, we need you. What the heck, it's nice to have a pretty hot looking one on the team," Tommy joked and the two boys couldn't help but laugh.

"Get serious, guys, I'm not going out of the house looking like this. So tell the guys I'm sick and I'll be back next week," Terry told them.

"No dice, man, the guys already have seen you in your Sunday best when you and you Mom walked by. Besides your Mom told us to make you come and play. So let's get going, the guys are waiting," Tim said.

“Terry...” he heard his Mom calling him.

“What, Mom?” he said, knowing something was up.

“Come here, honey,” she ordered.

“Turn and hold still,” Ann ordered the nervous young boy. First she helped him back into the dress he’d worn, buttoning it up the back. Then she took a brush and brushed and pulled all the hair from his long bob-style hairdo and pulled it into a pony tail on the back of his head. She took his ball cap and pulled the ponytail out through the opening in back and pulled the hat into position on his head. Then she touched up the pink lipgloss on his lips. Then, taking him by the hand, they marched out the front door and down the street to the ball field

Once again, Terry wanted to pull free and run for all he was worth to the far side of the world if possible. Ann held tight until they were at the ball field. She handed him his glove and said, “Well, go on. Go play ball, honey. You heard the boys, they need you and you look so sweet.” With that, she pushed him out onto the field.

Tim and Tommy got there first. They told the guys what happened and why Terry was dressed this way. Tommy warned them that they’d better act civil around the other mothers that watched them play or this kind of punishment might get spread around and they could find themselves in the same boat.

The boys all huddled up around Terry. “Look, we don’t care what you look like. We just want to beat this bunch of older guys from the other part of town.” They broke the huddle and literally dragged Terry out onto the field. He stumbled and fell twice trying to resist. They helped him up immediately and everyone took their position. Without thinking, Terry brushed

the dirt off of his dress. He couldn't believe that his head was saying 'his' dress to himself.

They warmed up a little. As the first baseman threw a couple of grounders to Terry he felt weird as part of his brain caused him to instinctively charge the ball, catch it on the second hop, and throw it to the first baseman. A strange little thrill ran up his spine as he felt a cool breeze flow up under the skirt of his dress as he bent down and rose to throw the ball. It kind of felt good, he thought.

The other team began to call him names like 'sissy' and 'girly girl.' They told him he should be home playing with dolls. They weren't even positive that he was not a real girl but, real or not, they didn't want any girl playing against them. They didn't let up and threw barbs his way every time he moved.

On his first at bat he swung and drove one all the way over the left field fence with two on base. Then he turned a couple of tough plays into easy outs with his glove and throwing arm. After that, he heard several dirty remarks under the breath of several of the opponents that even he didn't want to repeat. Little by little the cutting remarks began to get into his head and take his mind off the game. He heard one guy leading off of second base tell him what he'd like to do to him if they could find a place to be alone after the game. Just when he looked at the guy and was about to punch him in the nose, he heard the crack of the bat. The ball took one hot skip, hit him on the inside of his bare leg and went out into center field, scoring two runs.

Now the other team felt they had her number and knew how to get under her skin. Terry's next time at bat he struck out on three straight pitches after hearing a cat call after each one.

The team huddled before taking the field again. "Terry, suck it up, dude. You are letting them get to

you. You used to give as good as you got before this stupid dress thing. Forget them and keep your head in the game. We need you, dude.”

Terry tried not to let them see the tear forming in his eye as they ran out into position. He tried to block his ears to the opponents chatter and concentrated. The first batter lined one into the hole. Instinct again took hold and Terry dived to his right, scooped the ball on one hop, jumped to his feet and threw the runner out at first.

The next batter walked and he looked at Terry and started chattering away. The next guy took two balls, then slammed one between first and second. The second baseman snagged the ball, turned and whirled the ball to Terry racing to second. He grabbed the throw, stepped on the bag and threw side-armed to first, causing the runner to slide into him as the ball sailed into the first baseman’s mitt for the double play. Terry jumped up to his feet and high-fived the second baseman, then brushed the dirt from his dress.

Tim walked and Jack singled but the next two struck out. Terry grabbed his bat and stepped up.

“Come on, guys, we aren’t going to let a girl beat us, are we?”

The first pitch was right at Terry’s head and he dove in the dirt. He called time and brushed himself off. The next pitch he fouled off. Then another ball. Terry gripped his bat and narrowed his eyes in total concentration. The ball seemed to be coming in in slow motion as big as a basketball and he swung away. Crack! The ball met the bat and rocketed out to right field. The fielder was in too far and the ball went over his head to the fence, driving in the winning run.

The guys all gathered around and picked Terry up on their shoulders. He tried to be modest and hold

his short skirt down but finally gave up, seeing it was no use. He felt hands on his legs and butt holding him up. He couldn't take any more and jumped to the ground.

"Hey, Terry!" yelled out Pete O'Conner. "Like we said, we don't care if you wear a ball gown, you can play with us any day. Good game, Doll," Pete said and winked at him.

On the walk home, Mom asked, "And just how did that make you feel being called names and getting sexual innuendoes all throughout the game. Be honest now, Terry."

"It didn't hurt at first but I have to admit that it really started getting to me, Mom. I don't get it, guys call each other names and say goofy stuff all the time and it doesn't mean anything or hurt anyone but somehow that was different. It seemed dirty and hurtful and very personal. It really pissed me off," he replied.

"Honey, that was maybe two and a half hours out of one day. You have been doing that to Tami for the past 12 years, hurting her and making her feel less good about herself. I believe that you learned a valuable lesson here today that will affect your outlook on things for some time to come. At least I hope so as this was what I wanted you to see for yourself today."

"Does this mean that I can now get out of a dress and wear my own clothes now, Mom?" Terry asked hopefully.

"No, I'm afraid not, honey. I told you all week and I can't go back on my word. I'm very proud of you for your actions today and happy that you not only heard but felt what it feels like to be bullied and treated with disrespect teased to the point of tears. Yes, I saw you try and hide them a couple of times out there today. So you did very well but the punishment

stands for the week. That's the only way the lesson will stick in your mind for good," she said.

The next day Tommy called and said he and Tim really wanted to go to town and see the next Spiderman movie and wanted Terry to come too. It was way in town so they would need to get a ride from someone.

"I don't know, guys. I mean I'm dying to see that movie and Mom promised I could when it came out but remember what I'm wearing? I don't want to be seen out like this and I'm sure you don't want to be seen out with me like this. Mom said this was for all week, no exceptions."

"We don't care. It's dark in the theater and we just want to see the show. Go ask if she'll let you go. It's not like we are going on a date. We just all going as friends to see a movie," Tommy added.

Terry asked and Mom told him he could if she took him. She said she and Tami would sit off by themselves. "Tell the boys to come here and I'll drive you there."

Ann had Terry bathe in sweet fragrant bath oil. He smelled delicious afterwards but managed to hold his tongue. She dressed him in a very cute floral dress with another short flowing swishy skirt. She first had him slip on new powder blue panties and a cami under the dress. She repainted his finger and toe nails with an orange-red polish and applied a matching lip gloss. She bushed out his long bob hairstyle and added some clip-on pearl drops that screwed on tight and a necklace, all to make him look a little older than he was.

When the boys showed up they couldn't believe he was the same person that helped win the ball game yesterday. She was hot. They all squirmed and turned red but Mom wanted to take some pictures of

them altogether. She put Terry in the middle and had Tommy and Tim on each side with their arm around her.' Then she took some of each boy alone with Terry. They balked at this but she shushed them and said, "We have to hurry up if we are going to make the show on time" so they did their best to stand and smile for the camera.

When they got there it was embarrassing right off the bat. Mom parked across the busy street so everyone had to walk across. Again Terry ended up in the middle and blushed as each boy looked him over with what he thought were hungry eyes. Tommy kept telling him that he really smelled good.

They saw other kids lined up to get in as well. They got popcorn and pop and were all the way to their seats before Terry noted that Tommy was still holding his hand and had never let it free all the way from the car. "Tommy," Terry whispered. When Tommy looked, Terry whispered, "My, uh, hand." He gave him an OMG look and Tommy finally let go. Young Tommy had gotten swept up in the moment and liked having a very pretty girl on his arm for others to see.

The movie was good and other than Tommy making a few attempts to hold Terry's hand again, it was uneventful and tame the rest of the day. As they drove into the driveway at home, the first thing Terry noticed was Dad's car parked in the drive. They came in and Dad saw Terry dressed this way and his friends there too. Terry thought that he noticed a look of disappointment on his Dad's face.

The other boys said goodbye and thanked Mrs. Smart for the movie and left. Terry could overhear his Dad talking to Mom. "I can't believe that you let his friends not only see him in a dress but you took them all out to the movie like it was the most natural thing in the world. Ann, it's time to stop all this. Get my son out of that dress and get him back in his own clothes," Tom told her.

“No, Tom. That’s not going to happen until Saturday when his week of punishment is up. That is unless you’d like to have me walk out that door and not come back. You can stay home and raise the kids yourself. I think that Terry has already benefited greatly from this experience. He’s already found out what it’s like to walk in a female’s shoes and be treated like a second class human. He is going to be a better man someday for this lesson. Or are you afraid that he’ll like it too much, like your kid brother that the kids know as Aunt Becky?” she said with a grin. “You’d better support me on this, Tom or I’ll wash my hands of you and the kids. And don’t make a big deal about it, but a hug from his Dad would be nice once in a while too,” Mom said.

Over the three remaining days there was one more ball game with the cute girl with the rifle for an arm at shortstop. A couple of guys from the other team even flirted with her and wanted to hang out. Mom planned a couple of other outing, not the least of which was his first trip to a local full-service Salon for a wash and rinse, then trimming some dead ends. Patty the Technician tidied up his eyebrows and did his nails. It was a day he wouldn’t soon forget.

Finally Saturday was here. After getting up and doing his feminine morning toilet which seemed natural now after being made to do it every morning at the same time for a whole week, he returned to his room, made his bed and put yesterday’s clothes in the laundry basket. Just as he was finishing up, Mom appeared in his doorway and was watching him with a smile on her face.

“Well, honey, are you ready to return to being a boy again but continue to use the lessons you’ve been forced to use this past week and show some manners, class, and respect to women?”

“Yes, Mother. I can’t believe this week is finally over. I’m sorry for being the jerk that I was. I know that I’m going to get a lot of kidding from the guys but

I won't let you down. I'm going to be a good brother to Tami from now on too," Terry said.

"I'm glad to hear that and I have to admit that your attitude is much improved over a week ago. Just remember that I won't tolerate the kind of sexist macho behavior that you'd developed these past years. I could easily reinstate your punishment and take it even further if necessary," Ann warned.

With that, Ann got out the nail polish remover and helped Terry clean all traces of it off of his fingers and toes. He got out his own underwear, a pair of shorts, and a T-shirt. The first thing he noticed in his haste to get back into his own clothes was the difference between the soft silky panties that he'd grown accustomed to, even liked, and the rather rough cotton underpants. There was even a difference in the way they fit him. He tried to shake the feelings he was having and he pulled on his socks and shoes and ran out the door headed for the ball field

The guys were all showing up about the same time. Terry noticed that Tommy was looking at him in a funny way for some reason. It was like he was disappointed that he wasn't still wearing a dress. He finally asked him what was wrong.

"Nothing, I guess. Is your punishment all over with now? You look really different now in some ways but not so much in others. I was kind of getting used to you in a pretty dress and I guess I kind of miss that person, that's all."

"Yes, the punishment is over. You do know, Tommy, that underneath that dress I was still Terry, a boy the same as you, right? I wasn't trying to become a real girl so don't go looking at me with those googly eyes you were making there a minute ago," he said.

Things got back to normal as time passed and Ann kept a close watch on Terry's behavior. Dad kept after him to get a haircut but he liked his hair long and continued to let it grow. Mom said it was OK as long as it was kept clean and out of his face.

What Mom didn't realize was that Tami figured out that she now possessed a new power over her younger brother if she wished to use it. (It's called black-mail.) One afternoon she got him alone and said, "Well, dear brother, it looks like your punishment in panties and dresses is over. And I guess that you don't want to be back in the position again right away. Am I right?"

He replied, "Never again, that was the worst week of my life."

"Then you are going to be doing me some favors when I ask, or I might just have to make up some juicy little stories and tell mom that you are back to bullying and picking on me and she'll have you back in dresses and panties in a heartbeat. That would at least make that weirdo Tommy happy again. I think that boy had a real crush on Terri the pretty girl..... don't you?" She said grinning

"Tami....look I'm sorry about before and I did my punishment and I won't be making the same mistakes anymore. Why would you want to go and get me in trouble? Wasn't my being embarrassed to death for a whole week enough?" Terry said.

"So what...so you spent a week feeling what you made me feel for 10 years. I've had time to think up lots of good stories to tell Mom if I need to, you just be prepared to do as I tell you or you'll find out what I'm capable of.....unless of course that is.....you really miss your panties and dresses and want an excuse to get back into them?" she said

"Tami that really sucks and I'll go tell Mom what you're up to right now before anything happens." He said "Go ahead dummy, who do you think that she is going to believe right now after you just came off a week of punishment for the same thing?" Tami warned. "The way I look at this situation is that 'You owe me Terry', and I'm going to take advantage of this wonderful opportunity to use this power I now have."

It started out with little things at first, having him get things for her and then having him do many of her chores around the house and making him tell Mom that he just wanted to be a nice guy and help out as Tami was really busy with something. Mom just thought this was really nice and that her punishment had paid off. She even made him paint her toe nails.

Tami didn't make things really too bad for Terry the rest of that week, but, she kept him in line so to speak and made sure that he knew she could make life bad for him at any time if she chose to. School started for their Jr. year and things calmed down a bit. Terry found himself becoming quite popular and found the girls seemed to like him a lot. He told himself that it was because of Mom and the punishment and her teaching him to respect women and treat them well. This popularity kind of bugged Tami a little bit. She had no trouble making friends of her own and was a pretty girl in her own right. It just bugged her that things always came so easy to Terry. She began to call on him to do things for her once again. Chores, games, errands, some embarrassing like buying her feminine items from the store or drug store. Whenever he balked or complained she showed him pictures of himself in those dresses and warned she'd show them around school and go to Mom with stories to get him in trouble again.

Just when he thought she was letting up, she called him in the month before Halloween and told him she'd been working on idea for a costume for him and she knew he was just going to love it. As soon as

he saw the picture of the long white wedding gown his heart sank. "Please Tami not this again. I haven't bothered you once all year. I just want to go and have fun with my friends at the Halloween dance at school." He said. "Well good then because that's just what I was planning for you. One of your good friends has volunteered to be your date.....the bride groom to your bride!" she smiled and had a gleam in her eye. "Tommy is so very excited and the two of you are going to look so cute together again."

"I'm not going to go to a dance with him as a guy let alone dressed up as a bride." He yelled back at her.

"Oh little brother.....you are so wrong there. Tommy would be so disappointed, so you are in fact going and you're going to be beautiful and happy and have a wonderful time. If I have to have a talk with Mom you might even find yourself going to school the rest of the year in dresses. Now the kids in school might tease you about one night in a dress, but, it's a Halloween dress up dance....not such a big deal but, if you have to spend the rest of the year in dresses? Well that may be a little hard to live down. You think about this overnight and we'll talk tomorrow. Oh yes.....one more thing, take some money out of your bank because we're going down to the thrift shop tomorrow and pick you out a nice wedding dress and some accessories, and then we'll practice during the week for the big dance. Finally.....and you listen closely, you are going to tell Mom that you and Tommy thought this idea up and you've asked me to help you." Tami ordered.

"Tami....she's not going to believe that. Mom already knows how much I hated that week and was so glad when it was over." He said.

"Mom knows how much you hated what?" Ann said just stepping into the room to hear the last little bit.

Terry thought this could be his chance to get out of this. Just as he was about to speak he saw the 'I dare you' look in Tami's eyes.

Tami said. "Terry and Tommy asked me to help them with their costumes for the school Halloween dance. They want to go as a bride and groom, but, Terry thinks that you may object because he says he you know that he hated wearing dresses during his punishment that week."

"Well honey if that's true, you can go as anything or anyone you want to. I won't object to that. After all that week was the start of you becoming a very sweet and kind young man again. No I'm all for it." Mom said. "If you need any help just let me know." Then before he could say a word Mom walked back out of the room.

"This is going to be so much fun having my little sister back for the big night. Sleep tight sis, we've got some shopping to do tomorrow. I was going to ask Tommy to go with us but, I think that it will be even more fun to surprise him the night of the big dance." She said and walked out of the room humming the wedding song.

Terry tossed and turned for hours trying to get to sleep that night, "I'm going to kill that bastard Tommy. I know that fruit cup must be gay and somehow he's involved with all of this." He thought. Sleep finally came but, then he dreamed he was at the dance and everyone was pointing at him and saying how beautiful he was. Other guys then cut in and wanted to dance with him as well, and each one tried to feel his butt and kiss his neck and ear and turn him on. He fought it as much as he could and soon felt a stirring in his stomach and groin and just as he exploded in an orgasm, he woke up to find a sticky mess in his underwear. He quickly got out of bed and rushed into the shower with fresh memories of the dream running around in his head. "Oh God what did

I do to deserve all of this, and how am I going to get out of it"

As promised as soon as he entered the kitchen Tami told him to eat up so they could go shopping. Tami had already prepared some eggs, hash browns and toast along with some orange juice. She'd done her homework months ago and found a site on line to obtain some illegal hormones. She got two different types one being a strong new type of estrogen and also a synthetic progestin plus a testosterone blocker. She'd already begun slipping them into his food and drinks several weeks ago when she first began planning this Halloween dance for her little bro.

They took the car and drove to a couple of different second hand shops before Tami found the dress she'd been looking for. When the lady asked if she wanted to try it on, Tami replied. "Yes but, it's not for me, it's for my brother he wants to impress his boyfriend." Both the lady and Terry blushed.

The dress fit amazingly well and Tami could see only a possible few alterations that would be necessary and she'd have no trouble doing them herself. Next they traveled around different shops until they found all the under garments and accessories that Terri would need for his big date. The last thing on the list was a pair of open toed white strappy sandals with a thin 3" heel. Needless to say Terri was exhausted and totally embarrassed the entire day. It didn't get any better when they got home and Tami ordered him to start wearing his new heels all the time while at home so that by the night of the upcoming dance he'd be able to walk and dance without breaking an ankle or a leg.

Every night as soon as he got home he was made to put on a garter belt and stockings and slip into his heels and navigate the house doing Tami's cleaning and laundry chores, which required going up and down the stairs several times in the heels. By middle of the week Terri walked as if he'd been wearing heels

for years. Well he could walk well but, that didn't stop the aching in his calves and thighs as the muscles in his legs stretched and became used to the heels. He was unaware that as he progressed in his ability to walk in the high heeled sandals that it was changing his body language all on its own, as a result. His butt was pushed out in back and his chest in front to find his balance. His hips now swayed as Tami instructed him to walk by taking small mincing steps and always put one foot in front of the other.

Towards the end of the week Terry was having regrets and almost a nervous breakdown. He made one last attempt to fight back and refuse to do as told by his control freak sister. All she had to do was call Mom in and say. "Mom I have to talk to you about Terry and what he is doing again." And Terry was frightened back into line. When she saw that he backed down, she gave him a smirk and then said to Mom. "He's been such a wonderful brother lately and he even helped clean my room. Can you believe the difference in him since you put him in dresses that whole week for his punishment?"

Tommy made several attempts to come over in the evening to see Terri but, Tami told him to stay away or she'd cancel the whole deal that they had for the date to the dance.

Finally the big day came, they only had half a day of school on Friday and they would now have all day Saturday to get ready for the dance that night.

Around noon Tami took him to the Salon to get his hair washed and styled. His hair was now down to his shoulders and touched his back at the base of his neck. The stylist trimmed the dead ends for the second time in his life and also evened it up to the same length giving more body and shine. Another first in his life was to sit while she rolled his hair in these big pink rollers and then put a strange solution into each one before putting him under one of the big drier heads. While his hair dried he suddenly felt someone

take his hand and start working on his finger nails. The tech. shaped and filed and then he could smell an unfamiliar odor but, couldn't see what she was doing. The tech. was using epoxy to add nail extensions. He felt the heat of the drier as it hardened the new long oval nails and then she began to paint each nail with a bright red nail polish. After a second coat and some time to dry she added a coat of clear coat sealer. Next she did the same with his toes. It tickled as he could feel her putting the cotton rolls between his toes before she painted them.

When the stylist removed the big rollers Terri's hair fell down in long spiral curls and rested softly framing his head completely changing his appearance. It change his facial features and softened his look like never before, he looked very feminine and that is without any make up yet. He turned out even better than Tami thought he would. They grabbed a light bite to eat and Tami then gave him a choice. "You can get you ears pierced or you can wear the screw on ear rings that pinch and hurt like hell. I'm sure that you remember how they get worse the longer they are on and these ear rings are not going to just be little plain studs, no tonight you'll be wearing these." She told him and held up these long dangle chandelier ear rings. "Half way through the night you'll be crying from the pain of the clip ons. So I strongly recommend getting your ears pierced ASAP. Besides they grow closed quickly if you decide after tonight that you don't want to continue wearing pierced ear rings." She advised him.

"Tami....why do I even need them. My hair is so long no one would see them anyway." He argued. "That's not true, but, even if it was a girl your age would have already had her ears done years ago by now, and you don't want to do anything that might give away your true identity now do you." A few minutes later Terri walked out the jewelry store with his new peril drop studs proudly showing as his hair moved as he walked.

Once home they began to get dressed for the dance. First he was ordered into the tub for a fragrant bubble bath. He really had no body hair to deal with as Tami took care of that a couple of nights ago. Then he dried off, applied a body lotion all over and powdered himself. Tami whipped his chest with an alcohol soaked towel and then pressed on a pair of realistic breast forms with an adhesive backing. She had him hold them until the adhesive set. Then he slipped into the silky white matching bra and pantie set with lace trim. It was immediately obvious that the silky panties not only brought back memories to Terri, they also created a stirring of his member which was starting to stand up of its own power and excitement. Tami grabbed and ice cube and held it against his raging member and it quickly disappeared. She pushed his balls up into his body cavity and had him pull his now shrunken member back while she took some medical tape and taped him down and out of sight and then pulled the panties back up and in place which made him look natural down there now (for a girl that is). Then came the silky white nylons rolled up each leg and attached the garter straps. She slipped his feet into the now familiar heels and buckled the straps. Next the full slip followed by the snow white wedding dress. It hugged Terri's new somewhat false curves wonderfully showing off her cleavage and the tops of her realistic new breast forms. The dress hugged her middle and hips and the skirt softly flared out and hung to her ankles, where you could see her bright red toe nails peeking out from the front of the sandals.

Tami did her makeup to perfection, with smoky blue and gray eye shadow, black eye liner, mascara, a little blush and those red shiny full lips. She added a four row peril choker to her neck, long dangle multiple peril drop chandelier ear rings along with a few bracelets and rings. All topped off with the fake huge diamond wedding ring. She added a white wedding veil and then surprised him saying. "Just to show you I'm not such a bad big sister, I'm adding this mask. If you keep it on and play your role well I doubt

that anyone, even your own mother, would recognized you. So loosen up and have fun with all this tonight, I think I hear your husband and date here now."

Tommy was in complete shock overload when he first laid eyes on Terri. He actually thought that this might be a trick at first as he couldn't believe what he was seeing. Just then Mom walked in and just like Tami said even Mom didn't believe it was her son at first sight.

Mom and Tami both insisted on having them pose so they could take several pictures. Tami was relentless and wouldn't quit until she finally had Mom order Terri to give Tommy a kiss like they'd just gotten married. The poor beaten down boy finally relented just to get it over with when he realized that they weren't going to stop until he did. Much to his dismay and shock, Tommy took full advantage of the situation and held his bride so tight she couldn't escape and suddenly Terri was aware of Tommy's hot wet tongue forcing its way between her lips and into her mouth. "Tommy.....Geezz man, this is only a Halloween costume I'm not your real life bride dude. Do that again and you're going to lose the tip of your tongue."

"Sorry Terri, I got a little carried away there. I'm sorry but, good grief girl, you are one hot and beautiful young woman and it's hard to believe that you were ever a guy right now." Tommy said

"Oh look Mom.....they are even arguing just like a married couple, isn't it so cute?" Tami said.

"Ok you two, now listen up I have two things to say. First for the night I think that we are going to call Terri.....Sherry. Now she keeps her mask on and you both remember to call her Sherry, then no one should guess her real identity and you can avoid our

girl here any undue embarrassment.....you both got that now?" Tami asked.

They both shook their heads yes, and Tami carefully put the mask on Sherry leaving only her bright red lips, after retouching them up with fresh red lip stick, and her nose and the green of her eyes through the eye openings in the mask showing.

Tami took several more pictures of the two of them walking arm in arm out to Tommy's car, before following them and riding to the dance with them. Terry had thought for a minute that once they were gone he might escape and skip the dance but, now Tami's presence ended those hopes and he was going to have to endure this nightmare of a night.

As they entered the dance it felt like every eye in the place was on them. People openly stared at them, guys and girls alike. Most everyone knew Tommy, but, who was this unbelievable hot woman on his arm. Now Tommy wasn't the most popular guy in the school or even his own class for that matter but, all of a sudden everybody wanted to come over and say hi and meet his mystery date. Terri shuttered as this was almost turning out just like the bad dream he'd had the other night.

Of course Tommy wasn't about to share and for that Terri was happy about. But, then as the night wore on and Tommy's efforts to be a little romantic where refused by Terri, Tommy began to use his bargaining chip he held over her. As they danced he whispered "Either you warm up and act like you like me or I'm going to pull off your mask or offer you to these other guys swarming around wanting to dance with you. Now.....kiss me honey." He demanded.

"Tommyhave you lost your mind? You are supposed to be one of my best friends. We've been buddies since fourth grade and we played little league together, and now you're scarring

me.....you know that I'm not the least bit gay and we have to stop this before it really gets out of control here." Terri said.

"Yeah I know and it was that week that you played in dresses that I think that I first fell in love with you Sherry honey. Now maybe you didn't get a good look at yourself tonight babe after you were dressed and ready but, you are knockdown beautiful and the fact that every guy in here tonight would kill for a little time alone with you proves I'm right. So what's it going to be honey.....me or all other these guys? Plus it's not gay if you are a beautiful young lady. I wouldn't be interested in you if you were dressed as a guy my friend." Tommy said

Almost paralyzed with fear, Terri now Sherry held him tight and put her arms around his neck and rested her head on his shoulder. Tommy being a full head taller even with Sherry in heels, reached down with his hand under her chin and lifted her face to his and their lips came together, and Tommy kept this up over and over again until Sherry found herself kissing back without realizing it at first.

"Tommy.....can we please sit for a minute my feet are really killing me in these heels." Sherry asked

"Sure thing honey, would you like something to drink?" Tommy asked. "Yes please that would be nice." She answered.

Tommy went and got them each a drink, and he quickly slipped a little tablet that Tami gave him in case Terri didn't warm up, into Terri's drink. "Here you are honey, you must have worked up a thirst I know that I have." Tommy told her. "Yes....thank you" she said and took several big sips. They sat for a couple of dances sipping their drinks. Tommy moved closer and put his arm around her and bent down to kiss his date. She didn't pull away this time and even opened her mouth and accepted his probing tongue

and she even kissed back like she didn't even know she knew how to do. The kiss became more wet and sensual as they kissed.

"Ah hum....." they heard behind them. "Come on kids, let's break it up. This is a public place and not a make out hall. Keep it clean and use more of the energy out on the dance floor." Mr. Green the Math teacher said. Even with the mask on you could see Terri's face glow both from the kiss and the fact they'd been caught doing it here in the school Gym.

They returned to the dance floor and Tommy once again pressed her body to his. As they swayed and ground against each other Terri became aware of Tommy's growing manhood pressed against her stomach. "Oh my God just what does this guy want from me?" she thought to herself, and suddenly found it even stranger that she was referring to herself as "She and Herself". Tommy just grinned and continued to kiss and blow in her ear and keep little shivers running down her spine. She looked up and all of a sudden thought "My Tommy is really handsome. I love his eyes." Tommy with that ever present smile kissed her lips and pulled her closer if that were possible.

Out of nowhere it suddenly hit her. She needed to go to the bathroom and now. OMG I can't use the men's room, I'm going to have to use the girls. "Tommy...what am I going to do, I really have to go to the bathroom bad." Terry whispered.

"No problem honey, you just go where all the women go....the ladies room. You sure look 100% woman to me. Just remember to sit I would imagine and you'll be fine." He said.

On very shaky legs Terri slowly walked into the, until now, forbidden room to people born in his physical gender. A girl dressed as kitten walked up to her.

"I love your costume and you really make a very beautiful bride. Do you go to school here?" she asked.

"No I'm just here with a friend." Terri replied. "Well I didn't think so because if you did I'm sure I'd know who you were. Someone as beautiful as you are, couldn't be kept a secret for very long. I'm Cindy Blake" the girl said sticking out her paw. "Sherry" he offered softly and took the girls paw. "Nice to meet you, your costume is cute too." She said

Terry took another step toward the stalls. As one opened a girl he knew well dressed as Girl Scout came out and almost ran right into her. "Whoops, careful we don't want to break any bones before you get to go on your honeymoon." The girl laughed at her own attempt at a joke. "I Love your gown, and you look so beautiful in it. Aren't you afraid of getting it dirty or damaged? Oh sorry I'm Carol Jenkins, I don't believe we've met? I've seen you dancing up a storm with Tommy Franks. Let me tell you.....you have made him the envy of almost every guy in here and even some of the girls (wink...if you know what I mean)

"Thank you, he's a pretty good guy though. You'll have to excuse me though as I 'REALLY' have to go." Terri said and ducked into the stall. He thought he'd never get enough clothes off before he wet himself. After finally getting the long skirt of the dress up and his panties down he couldn't get the tape loose, so he finally just plopped down on the toilet and sighed as his bladder finally let loose and the pee squirted and dribbled out from between his butt cheeks in back where the tape held fast. He thought it would never quit dripping. He took some toilet paper and dabble himself as dry as he could just like the real girls do he supposed.

He put himself back together as best he could and then stepped out. As he washed his hands he saw his reflection in the mirror. A little chill swept through his body. He couldn't believe all of this was happen-

ing to him and wondered where it would all lead to. He stared into the eyes of what appeared to be a very pretty girl. Smooth skin, soft features, beautiful long Auburn hair lying in big curls flowing from the top of her head. As she noticed the full lips, she suddenly remembered Tami's warning..... "Keep touching up your lip stick, I'll be watching and if I catch you with dull or faded lips I'll do something to really embarrass you in front of everyone. Beware." She'd warned.

He took the tube of Red Rose lip stick out of the little clutch purse Tami had given him to use for the night. Pulled the top of the small, weird to him, cylinder and turned the bottom and watched the bright red waxy looking lip stick rise up. He leaned forward and carefully traced his pump looking lips, covering them evenly in the bright red. As he mashed his lip softly together to spread the waxy color around he wondered when his lips started getting so full. They weren't like this a few months ago. He took out the shiny gloss and ran the wand across her lips and looked as they once again looked Red and Shiny. He put the items back in the purse and started for the door to rejoin her husband. "Wow....what am I thinking. I'm feeling strange and something is going on here. I am actually missing him and I feel like I want to kiss him some more."

As she opened the door another girl in a hurry to use the bathroom almost ran her down. "Hey girl....You're Sherry HartI love, love, love, your costume, Cindy told me she'd met you, you are a beauty that is for sure, even though it's not fair to make the rest of us feel so plain by comparison. That Tommy is one lucky guy. You are beautiful. I'm Suzy Harris, but, can't talk got to run." She said and was gone.

She started walking and without thinking about it was feeling a little sexy and put a wiggle in her walk as she strutted across the room. Before she got to Tommy, two other guys asked her to dance. She

turned them down politely and said "Sorry boys I'm married" and she showed them the ring.

When she reached Tommy he asked what those guys wanted. "They wanted me" Terri said sweeping his open hand from head to toe. "But, I showed them my ring and told them I'm married" he smiled and raised up on his toes and kissed Tommy on the lips.

"That's my girl, I had a feeling that you'd come around sooner or later. I knew that you loved me and he swept her up in his arms and kissed her passionately almost taking her breath away.

The dance was coming to an end. Sherry didn't win the best costume because the judges thought she was a real girl and being a bride wasn't that big of a stretch for a girl. Tommy told her that a bunch of the kids were going to barn party already going on just out of town and asked if she wanted to go. She told him she was feeling pretty good and just wanted to be somewhere that they could be alone if he knew what she meant.

That's all Tommy wanted to here and they were out the door and in his Dad's big car. Terri snuggled up close to Tommy and put her head on his shoulder as he drove off into the night. She scooted up in the seat and began kissing his ear and neck and her hand was innocently resting on his thigh. Tommy almost drove them into oncoming traffic twice in the last block. Tommy had his arm around her and was cupping her fake breast and loving it.

Then his phone rang. "Hello...yah hey Tami.....yah she's doing just fine. Getting a little playful though." He said and then Terri hollered out. "Is that my sister?....Hey sis having fun wish you were here. Tommy is a good kisser we're trying to find a place to be alone and make out....Sherry might lose her cherry tonight." She laughed at her own little rhyme.

"Tommy, you aren't to hurt her. If you do you're going to answer to me and I'll destroy you. Remember I want her to give you a BJ and you are to take a couple of pictures for me with ONLY the camera that I gave you...no other pics. Not with your phone or anything else. Are we straight. Tommy was so turned on about the thought of getting his first BJ that he'd of agreed to anything right then.

They found a place to park out of sight and Tommy put the seat way back. He turned the car off and they began kissing and groaning and rubbing each other. Tommy put her hand on his manhood and started rubbing it around. Terri could feel how hard he was. Terri was feeling aroused like never before. Before he knew it Tommy's pants were open and down to his ankles. Terri found himself holding someone else's penis other than his own for the very first time. He smiled as it felt soft and hard at the same time. He was now in Sherry mode. As she squeezed it and pumped her hand up and down, Tommy made these funny little noises. Almost like moaning. She suddenly liked the feeling of making him moan knowing she was causing it. Tommy slowly pushed her head down towards his manhood.

Soon she was nose to nose so to speak with little Tommy. She playfully licked out at the head. "Come on baby kiss it, you're driving me crazy. Terri didn't remember when she'd lost control but, found himself on his knees on the floor of the car with Tommy's penis in his mouth. It must have been the bright lights of the camera flashing that woke him just in time to feel and taste the full fury of Tommy's biggest orgasm of his life. It literally splashed against the back of his throat and he swallowed over and over to keep from choking. It was weird that in the midst of this disgusting act, Terri noted that the man seed flooding his mouth right now tasted kind of sweet and salty at the same time. Um not a terrible taste. Without being told to or guided in any way Terri found himself intrigued and began licking the cock of his friend, no



wait my husband, completely clean. He even sucked out the last tiny sperm out of the now deflating head.

With a feeling of accomplishment he got back up on the seat and again cuddled up next to Tommy and gave him a kiss. "Thank you" he said.

"No thank you honey that was the most amazing thing I've ever experienced in my entire life up to now. I hope that you don't regret it later, and even more so I hope we can do that again some time. For now I think that I'd better be getting you back home or your folks won't be letting us go out again." Tommy said with a totally satisfied grin.

When they pulled into Terri's drive way. Mr. Smart's car was in the driveway. "Oh boy" Terri grinned "Daddy isn't going to like my costume I'll bet. He thinks pretty boys like me shouldn't wear pretty dresses and makeup. He'd such a fuddy duddy. You want to come in my handsome hubby or do you want to kiss me good night out here?" Terry said to Tommy.

"I think it best to say good night out here and then I'll walk you to your door like a gentleman." Tommy said and gave her a huge hug and a long passionate kiss before getting out and coming around to open her door for her and walk her up to the house. "I'm home" Terri called out as he entered. Dad walked out to meet them. "Oh My God.....Terry is that you?" he said.

"Yep.....sure is Daddy, do you think that I'm pretty? Tami made me this Halloween costume and me and Tommy went to the Halloween dance as Bride and Groom..... I was the Bride." He smiled

"Yes I think that I could tell that right away. Don't you think that this so called costume was a little bit too realistic there Terry. I mean if I hadn't heard your

voice I wouldn't even thought it was you son." His Dad said.

"Well tonight I wasn't a son Daddy, I was Tommy's bride and we fooled everyone at school not one person figured out that it was really me under all these pretty clothes. Plus Tommy was almost a perfect gentleman.....ha, ha just kidding Daddy he totally was." Terry said.

"Terry have you been drinking son? You don't sound like yourself. Trust me I'd better not find that you're doing some kind of drugs or something." Dad said finding it hard to look at this beautiful young lady before him and making his head say....this is your son.

"Nope only Dopes do drugs Daddy, we just went to a Halloween dance and then Tommy gave me a little something to eat and we came straight home afterwards. Tommy didn't want to get me in trouble for being out to late because then we couldn't hang out again." He answered

Tommy almost swallowed his tongue when Terry said he gave Terry something to eat and then brought him home, but, stayed cool and thought that maybe Mr. Smart didn't catch their meaning of that little statement. "Well I guess I'll be going, I'll talk to you tomorrow Terry maybe we can get with the guys and play a little football over at the park or something. Thanks for going to the Halloween dance with me. Good night Mr. Smart." Tommy said and left.

His Dad looked at him and thought, "I can't picture this person in front of me playing football. Hell it looks like some of this get up he has on is for real. How the hell did his hair ever get so long without me knowing it? Now I know why he always has it in that damned ponytail"

"Ann I think your son needs your help getting out of all of this so called Halloween costume." Tom said rolling his eyes still not believing a 17 almost 18 yr. old boy could look like a 20 something hot super model. This boy was all boy and a damned good athlete only a year ago and now he looks like he could be a Dallas Cheerleader instead. What's going on around here anymore anyway? I need to be home more and get this train back on track if it's not too late. I thought all that damned girly dress up punishment way back when was a bad thing. It was sending the wrong message to an impressionable young mind. Seeing him tonight dressed like that confirms that I was right and should have stepped in and taken control. My God....I wonder if the boy is totally gay now?" Tom found himself talking to himself.

Up in Mom's bedroom, Mom was helping Terri out of the wedding dress and under garments. When she unhooked the bra it was apparent that these breast forms were securely attached and she had no idea how they came loose. Pulling on them only made Terry yelp in pain as it pulled his tender skin on his chest. Terry told her that Tami had said that it would take a special solvent made just for that purpose. They looked in her room but, couldn't find any such product anywhere in the house. "Well Tami called and is spending the night at a friend's so looks like you're going to have a nice healthy looking set of breasts until she gets home tomorrow, so here you can just wear one of my night gowns for tonight." Mom said and handed him a nice pink cotton nightgown.

Next she helped him remove his make up with cold cream and then handed him a soothing moisturizer. "What's this for Mom" he asked. "Well after removing your make up every day it takes its toll on your skin and this helps put moisture back into your skin and helps with your complexion." Mom said and as she pulled Terry's long hair back into a Pony tail for the night she saw his newly pierced ears. "Oh my.....I see that you've gotten your ears pierced. Was this part of

the costume or something that you wanted honey?" she asked

"Tami told me I should pierce them instead of wearing those screw on pinching type ear rings. She said the pierced ones were lighter and didn't hurt near as much. She said that the holes would close up in a couple of days and wouldn't show." He replied. "Well let's take them out and put these studs back in and put some alcohol on them for now so they don't get infected."

Mom told him good night and a tired and weary Terry went off to bed. He was out as soon as his head hit the pillow. He dreamed again that night of the dance and the attention everyone paid to him in his beautiful dress. Tommy was suddenly very popular and everyone want to be around him and to be around his beautiful girl friend. After the dance Tommy took her to his bed room and made wild passionate love to her/him. He again woke up startled as he felt the wetness in the panties he was still wearing. He hurried into the bathroom and jumped into the shower. He still couldn't get the tape off that held his testicals up in his body cavity and his shrunken penis held back between his cheeks. After drying off he washed the panties out in the sink and hung them in his bathroom. He put on some underpants and pair of cut offs and an old football jersey that was extra-large as his T-shirts were too tight over the prostatic breast forms. He went and checked in Tami's room and found she still wasn't home. So he went down to the kitchen to get something to eat, as he was suddenly very hungry. He still had this odd taste in his mouth and tried to remember what he'd ate last night.

As he sat down at the table Dad looked up from his morning newspaper and almost spit coffee out across the room. "Oh Dear God... .. Please don't tell me that you had breast implants while I was away a work. And pierced ears too, plus curly long hair shaped eye

brows, what's next, are you scheduled for SRS?" Dad said angrily.

"No to the Implants, these are just glued on and Tami has the special solvent to remove them, and she's not home yet. Yes to the pierced ears that she said will grow closed in a couple of days and I don't know what SRS means Daddy." He said not knowing why he just called his father Daddy, and he suddenly blushed deep red with embarrassment.

"Well thank God for that. Let's keep it that way. My God boy sitting here even without make up on you look like a full fledged member of the opposite sex. Even that wouldn't be so alarming if you weren't prettier than 80 % of today's women. No boy should look as pretty as you do. It's damned distracting to look at you and you're sitting here in a damned football jersey. What are your friends in school going to say about all of this girly shit you're going through?" Dad said.

"No one at school knows Dad.....except Tommy that is. It was just a dress up Halloween costume dance Dad.....we didn't rob a bank or lite anyone's barn on fire. It was just one night and it is over." Terry said.

"I don't know the way you looked last night and all that Daddy this and Daddy that, you sure had me worried there.....and you don't look all that manly this morning either. Plus I'm not sure I like this Tommy kid. You may not have noticed the way that boy was looking at you but, I sure did and it wasn't the way you look at a buddy, unless that person is a sex buddy, and that's putting it as nicely as I can. That boy gave me the creeps the way he looked at you like a side of beef to a man who hadn't eaten in weeks. And where did you say that he took you to eat? You mentioned that he fed you after the dance." Dad said.

"That's funny I don't remember saying that or where we went to eat but, I remember going somewhere." Terry said and then suddenly remembered the odd taste in his mouth and a flash back of where it came from. He almost choked.....he coughed several times. "Excuse me I swallowed that cereal wrong. It went down the wrong pipe." He said and coughed again and went up to his room. "Oh My God, please say I didn't....." but, he now remembered that he surely did. He gave Tommy a blow job last night and Tommy that bastard shot off in his mouth. I'm going to kill that bastard." Terry said to himself as he brushed his teeth for the four time.

"Terry" his Mother called out to him. "Tommy is on the phone for you. You left your cell phone down here on the table." She said.

"Ok Mom.....I'll be right down." He yelled back. He picked up his phone and went back up into his room and closed the door. "Hey Terry you coming to the park to play some ball with us?" Tommy asked.

"Ah....I don't think so seeing as how these humongous Tits are still firmly glued to my chest, and what the hell did you do to me you ass. Did you put something in my drink.....I thought I'd been dreaming, but, woke this morning with an awful taste in my mouth, and then suddenly had a flash back when my father asked me at the breakfast table moments ago "Where did Tommy take you to eat, you said he fed you." I almost spit cereal at my Dad as I suddenly remembered you taking me to park in the dark somewhere and I was on the floor of your Dads big car and you were pulling my head down in your lap. You bastard you made me give you a BJ last night didn't you?" Terry said.

"No Terry I did no such thing but, honey you did and it was all your very own idea and I couldn't even stop you, you wouldn't stop until you got every last drop and there was plenty as that was the biggest orgasm of my life. You were all over me and you were

also very good at it too. Afterwards you thanked me over and over and crawled up and kissed me. I think that you loved it and I also think from what you said that you want to do it again as soon as possible. So don't blame me honey. I didn't force you to do anything." Tommy said.

"You're lying but, I just can't prove it. I don't know what you did but, you did something, you know that I don't swing that way. We've been friends' way to long for you to do something like that to me you ass."

"Again Terry, you are my friend and I want us to stay even better friends now after last night but, I didn't do anything, and why are your boobs still on any way. I'll bet your Dad had questions for you this morning about that?" he asked.

"Tami has the only solvent to remove them and she didn't come home. She stayed over at a friend's house so I'm stuck with boobs until she comes home. God I want to puke.....I can't believe I sucked your cock and even more so I can't believe that you came in my mouth. What kind of friend does that?" Terry said.

"I'm telling you Terry, you wanted it. You distinctly said over and over again, Tommy please come in my mouth I want to see what it feels like and tastes like. Even after I was empty you continued to lick and suckle on my cock until I was so soft you couldn't hold me. What do you want me to say, that I didn't like it? Well that would be a lie.....I liked it a lot and I like you a lot and I do want more." Tommy said.

"I have to go....my Mom is calling me." Terry said and hung up wondering if he'd lost his mind. Was Tommy right? Did I really do that and blank out the memory?" he asked himself.

Terry stayed in his room most of the day, not wanting his Dad to see him looking as he did right now. As he looked in the mirror he could still see traces of the

makeup that he couldn't totally remove last night or this morning. He could clearly see that his face and hair made him look very feminine, he suddenly realized that his eye brows were thin and arched, his lips somehow looked different to him, they appeared to be puffier or fuller than he'd ever remembered them being. Suddenly this overwhelming picture appeared in his mind of his lips being rapped around Tommy's rock hard penis and chill ran through his body. "Did I really tell him I love it and wanted it? Oh God.....NoNo.... I am not gay and I am disgusted even thinking of this." He told himself but, the thought stayed on is mind all morning and afternoon, he just couldn't get it off his mind.

Later that day Tami finally came home. He could hear her and Dad arguing down stairs. Apparently Dad was all over her for going overboard with dressing Terry up so realistically that he didn't recognize his own son. "Costumes and Halloween parties are one thing, but, Terry still looks more like a woman than a young man and I don't mean that in a good way. So whatever you have in your mind or plan to do to him, I want it stopped now. Stop trying to turn him into some damned freak." Dad told her. "And what's the deal with that weird kid Tommy what's his name. I think that he was a little too into the whole bride and groom thing. I don't like that boy or the way he looked at your brother."

"Daddy.....I wasn't trying to turn him into anything. It was just a dumb Halloween dress up party. Plus Terry is the one who thought up the idea of dressing up as a bride." She lied. "I just helped him into character and helped him with his costume. I think you're making way too much over the whole thing." Tami replied.

Next thing Terri knew Tami was knocking on his bedroom door. "Terri Ann.....can I come in." she whispered and chuckled to herself

"How are you honey? Did you have fun last night? I have to say that you sure made an impression on everyone at the dance last night everyone there was talking about you and wanted to know who the hot looking babe was and why she was with Tommy of all people. I think that you've actually done the impossible and made Tommy a hero and got him out of Geek status and oh my God..... Daddy..... He seems to think that Tommy has the hots for you?" she teased reaching out and playing with his hair. "Based on the fact that Tommy has called here three times already this morning asking me to set him up on another date with you, I'd say....that the boy is in LOVE. What did you do to the poor boy anyway?"

"I didn't do anything and you'd better not be 'fixing' me up with him. I think that that ass put something in my drink at the dance. I blanked out a couple of times and don't remember what was going on. You are supposed to be looking out for me Tami, I'm the only sibling you have and instead you're trying to get me into trouble or get me hurt all the time lately. I love you, and I don't get it.....I haven't done anything to deserve all this." He told her. "Now please.....can you get these damned boobs off of me? God I'd hate to have to go through life with these big melons hanging on my chest forever. They are heavy and uncomfortable to say the least. Hell they are always in the way, and all they are good for is drawing unwanted attention." Terry told her.

"Ok squirt.....come here, grab my purse over there and bring it to me." She ordered. After Terry did as she asked she began looking through her purse. "Oh Shit.....the top has come loose and the whole bottle has spilled out and that's the only bottle that I had!" she exclaimed.

"Come on Tami stop joking around, my chest is getting sore from lugging these damned Tits around, and Dad is getting madder by the hour waiting for you to get home with this so called super solvent."

"I'm not kidding Terri,,,,, the stuff is all over my purse and it's already dried up. I'm going to have to order it from the same place I got the original stuff and it could take a week." Tami told the shocked young man looking down at the C sized breasts on his chest.

"Just what the hell am I supposed to do in the meantime Tami? I can't go to school like this and I told you Dad is getting really pissed about me dressing up like this." He said with tears in his eyes.

"Hold on you big baby, I'll call the company and see if I can get two day delivery. If I do though you are going to have to pay for it." She told him.

"I don't have any money, how am I going to pay?" he asked. "You made me spend all of my money on the damned dress and extras." "Well if I pay for it then you are going to owe me a favor of my choice, anything that I ask.....no if, ands, or butts. Do you promise?" Tami said

"First off you'd better call and see if you can get the stuff. Plus I don't know, your favors scare me anymore...I don't trust you." He said

"Fine then you see if you can get them off by yourself, or else I can lend you some pretty clothes and you can wear them to school." Tami offered with an evil little smile.

"Ok.....ok.....you win, just see if they can ship the stuff right away, before what few friends that I have left come snooping around and see me like this." He said holding up his large breasts with his hands.

"Oh come on.....really.....you just spent the entire evening dressed to the nines as a blushing bride and not one person even had a clue it was you.....and remember, your so called friends were looking all over the dance for you, and you were right

there the whole night, right under their collective noses' and they couldn't tell it was you. So I don't really think that you have to worry about anything?" she said

"So.....now just so we are clear....You promise that you'll owe me a favor if I pay for this solvent?" she said. "Yes I promise" Terry replied. "Ok then just sign right here so there can be no misunderstanding later on, when I ask for a favor from you." She said shoving the paper in front of him that she'd just printed off of her desk top computer stating the terms of their agreement.

That afternoon Mom announced that they were going out to dinner. Dad had already left for another business trip and she wasn't going to cook today. Terry immediately told her that he wasn't going because of the way he still looked from last night. With a little twinkle in her eye Mom told him that he was indeed going and that was that. She told him that it wasn't her idea for him to look as he did right now but, said you are going so it's up to you, you may go as you are or.....I can make you look a little more presentable so that people don't stare and make fun of the boy with boobs and pierced ears and pretty newly shaped eye brows.

By the time they were done arguing and fighting about it Terri stood looking in the mirror again at a very pretty young lady, hair styled and softly framing his pretty made up face, with dark eye liner on top and bottom lids, multiple shades of eye shadows expertly applied, her brows were darkened and arched thinly. Her red lips shined from the gloss covering them. Plus she was wearing two inch round silver hoop ear rings that matched the two necklaces around her neck.

She was wearing a white turtle neck top that did absolutely nothing to hide her rather well developed breasts. The bra underneath was clearly visible. She wore a red mini skirt that was tight and came down

to several inches above her knees and she learned almost immediately with her first step on her Red 3 inch heels that the skirt was going to limit her ability to walk normally. She was forced to take small mincing steps as the skirt only allowed her to do.

"Why are you and Tami trying to turn me into a Girl Mom? I never wanted to dress up or be a dumb girl ever. It seems like every time we are over all of this you can't stand it until you've got me back in dresses again. I'm not leaving the house like this and you can do whatever you want to me, I'm staying in." Terry said defiantly.

"Well I could spank you until you give in and obey, but, that would mess up your pretty make up. So I think that maybe I'll just start calling all of your school friends and all the boys from the park where you play ball. I'm sure that they would all love to come over and meet the girl from the dance that was such a hit the other night? We'll order in several pizzas. It's either that or you get your cute little girly behind out to the car right now. If you are good we'll drive over to Brownstown. That's far enough away that you won't see anyone that you know, or any of your so called friends who might know you. So other than that this will be your only two options honey. Trust me no body that doesn't know you will ever have a clue to your true gender. Heck you even had your own Daddy unsure who you were, he was totally convinced that you were one of Tami's friends from school." Mom told him

Even though he was sure in his own mind that everyone was looking at him and knew his secret.... that was not the case. Sure many were looking but, only because they saw a very pretty young woman.

Mom kept her word and drove out of town and over to Brownstown an hours' drive away from their home. The restaurant was crowded and Terri walked into the room on shaky legs, he sat down smoothing his skirt under him as he sat, even though it was so

tight it wasn't necessary to do so. Mom whispered for him to be sure and keep his legs together or people would be looking up at his unmentionables. She also told him he had to order a dinner or she'd embarrass him.

They managed to get through the meal without incident and Terry thought the ordeal was over but, quickly found that not to be the case as they entered the mall and Mom thoroughly embarrassed him by going into Chadwick's and making him try on dresses and then making him choose one for himself. She also gave him her card and made him even purchase the dress at the checkout. The lady at the counter looked at him in the eye and said. "What a lovely dress, you've made a very nice choice it goes wonderful with your pretty green eyes."

He wasn't sure if she knew or not but, Mom prompted him to thank the lady for the compliment and he walked out again on weak and shaky legs.

One last stop did him in as they went up to the makeup counter and Mom asked the lady there to help her daughter find her own colors. He sat on the stool while they tried several colors and after what seemed like many painful hours Terri walked away with a total make over and a bag full of new makeup of his own. It took everything in his body to keep from breaking down and crying as they minced along the long Mall hallway with heels loudly clicking on the tile floor. It didn't help that she parked at the far opposite end of the big mall.

Finally the day was over, or so he thought anyway. To his total dismay they pulled into the garage only to find Tommy waiting on the back deck for them. Tami invited him in right away before Terri could run off to his room.

"Hey" Tommy said to Terry "Wow....you look amazing, I was wondering why you didn't come over

to the field to play ball? I can see now why you didn't. Can we go up to your room and talk?" he asked.

"No, I don't think that's a good idea right now." Terry replied. "It's alright honey as long as you guys don't get your music blasting too loud and make a lot of noise." Mom interjected.

Once in the room Tommy tried to give Terri a hug. Terri stepped back, "Come on Tommy what are you trying to do, stop it. I'm not a girl and I don't want to be one either and I never thought you were gay for shit's sake." He said.

"Are you kidding me?" Tommy replied. He then softly took Terri's arm and turned his friend to the mirror on the wall. "Now tell me that again. I know that you're not blind.....so who's fooling who. Now give your guy a little kiss or I'm going to tell your Mother what you did the other night and then I'm going to tell the boys at the ball park too. That should make you pretty popular. Not only would your ball playing days probably be over, you might find school a little more challenging as well my little beauty, and for your information I don't consider myself gay. I might be gay if you were 'really' a guy." He said

"Come on Tommy you wouldn't really do that to me." Terry said "If you think that then you've totally underestimate me honey, so pucker up and give me some sugar and do it like you mean it." Tommy ordered.

When Terri didn't move or make an effort to kiss Tommy, Tommy took matters into his own hand. He reach over and put both arms around Terri and drew her tight against his body then with one arm held her so she couldn't pull away and then with the other hand he lifted her chin so she was looking into his eyes. Slowly Tommy bent down and pressed his lips to Terri's lips. Terri fought it and was stiff at first, then all of a sudden he felt Tommy's tongue pressing

against her own lips and it gradually found its way in between her lips and into her mouth.

Terri tried to tell himself that none of this was his fault or his desire but, Tommy's persistence and roaming hand began to have an effect on Terri's psyche, and little by little he found him/herself kissing back and then her arms were around Tommy's neck and Tommy smelled really good. Her nostril's began to flare and her breathing got shorter and shorter, and then something she'd never felt before, there was a tingling and wonderfully pleasing feeling in her breasts, as Tommy continued to tease them.

This went on for some time and then she felt Tommy's hand on the back of her head and he was putting pressure on to lower her to her knees in front of him. Tommy's pants fell to the floor and his raging man hood was at full attention. "No Tommyplease don't make me do this, Mom might hear us." Terri begged.

"Not if you quit stalling and take care of your guy, but, if you don't get to it I might call her myself and tell her that you wouldn't stop and wanted me to let you do this, that you were blackmailing me from the other night when you took advantage of me." Tommy said and with that pulled her head until her nose touched his big cock. He wouldn't let her pull away and began rubbing his cock against Terri's lips, putting a little more pressure each time. Finally Tommy pinched her nose with his thumb and forefinger and when Terri had to open his mouth to breath, Tommy simple pushed forward and into Terri's warm mouth and let go of her nose.

"That's a girl, don't fight it I know that you loved it the other night. Hell I couldn't even get you to stop after I'd shot my load down your throat. I thought you were going to suck me dry. Yeah baby we are going to be a great couple you and me. I'm going to take good care of you honey." He told Terri

Terri was almost sick over this despicable act against him but, knew that Tommy wasn't going to give in, so he felt the best way out of this was to get him off and get it over with and make him leave. He began to move his head up and down slowly lashing out with his tongue all around the head and the bottom of Tommy's shaft. "Oh yeah baby, where did you learn that little trick.....stop or I'm going to be done way to soon." And he pull out for a moment hearing a popping sound as his penis popped out of Terri's mouth.

Terri was right back on it though not wanting Tommy to make this last any longer than it had too. Tommy reached down and continued messaging Terri's breasts, Terri suddenly felt turned on and really began to lose herself in her task. She heard him began to moan and this drove her on to new heights in her efforts. It was as if her mind turned off and she was focused on only one thing.....getting Tommy off now.

Suddenly she heard a big grunt. Before she could pull away he had his hand behind her head and pulled her forward and she felt the hot flow of his man seed hit the back of her throat and Tommy wasn't letting go forcing her to swallow as fast as she could to keep from choking. Tommy pumped and pumped and emptied his full load down her throat. Then before he'd let her go he made her lick him clean all over. "Damned you're good" he said.

Suddenly they heard Mom yell up to them. "Terri would you two like to come down and have some desert?"

Tommy told her to say yes and that they'd be right down. "Now that wasn't so bad was it babe? Come on give me a nice kiss and tell me you love it and I'm out of here, otherwise I'm hanging around for a while and having a talk with Mom." He said. Terri did as told and shortly after some cake and ice cream Tommy left.

"What were you and Tommy up to, being so quiet up in your room?" Mom asked.

"Probably making out or something?" Tami teased.

"Yeah right, don't make me sick. We were just playing a game on the computer."

Terri had to miss school on Monday because of the situation with his breasts still being attached firmly to his chest. Mom was at work at the part-time job she did. Tami was in school when all of a sudden Tommy showed up and found Terry in a pair of cut-off shorts and a cute little blouse. She had her long hair pulled back up in a ponytail high on the back of her head. He insisted that she go in and apply a little makeup and he followed her in to watch. Watching her put on her face really turned him on. Soon he had his way again, blackmailing poor Terry into doing as Tommy wanted. Before long a very happy Tommy left to return to school. Terry returned to cleaning the house as Mom had ordered before she left. She was so distraught from the ordeal with Tommy that she forgot to clean her makeup completely off. When Mom came home, Terry was just finishing the laundry, carrying it up from the basement. Mom noted Terry's makeup but didn't say anything at this time.

When Tami got home she pretended to act as if she'd ordered the solvent and had just received it. She'd actually had the stuff all along. So she helped Terry into the bathroom and began the task of removing the breast forms from her brother's chest, after which she also cleaned up the makeup that he'd missed in trying to take it off himself.

Over the next couple of days things returned somewhat to normal in Terry's life. Tami loved teas-

ing him now and she often made him put on makeup and do his chores in high heels just for fun. She showed him several pictures of him in the wedding dress and many others that she'd taken of him made-up, with his hair in a very feminine style with lots of makeup and earrings. She never gave his ear piercing a chance to close up because she was always making him wear a new pair of earrings that she'd buy for him.

On several other occasions Tommy would order him to go somewhere with him, using blackmail as his leverage. Tommy, too, had lots of incriminating pictures of Terri dressed to the nines, many with her red lips around his cock. Poor Terry was getting it from both sides. One day it was Tami and the next it would be Tommy forcing their wills on the poor youth. Between the two of them, Terri was spending more time in feminine clothing and makeup than boy things.

Dad finally stepped in and put a stop to all of this foolish dressing up. Things did quiet down at home for a while and Terry was glad, but he was very much aware of his real budding breasts and did everything he could to hide them. Just when he thought that this chapter of his life was over and he'd eventually return to his normal life, the family suffered a tragedy. The police showed up and asked Mom to come with them. There had been an accident on the highway and Dad was in bad shape. She got to the hospital but an hour later Dad passed away from the injuries.

After the funeral, things changed forever for the family. Dad had good insurance which left enough for Mom to pay off the house but after a month she decided to continue working. Her degree in accounting helped her find a new job fast and she started right away. That put new responsibilities on both Tami and Terry to help more around the house. With Mom now gone all day at work, Tami decided to have a little fun and use some of the power she held over her

brother. He complained at first but the fear of Mom siding with Tami, and he ending up permanently back in dresses and skirts won out in the end.

Terry found himself doing most of the chores on his own with Tami supervising. She threatened to make him go to school functions in a dress with Tommy if he didn't do more and more of her bidding.

Then one day in a rather playful mood she told him that she was collecting on the favor he owed her. She needed a volunteer to practice her makeup techniques on. He tried to refuse but in the end like always lately, her threats scared him enough to win out. She neatened up his eyebrows a little, then went to work. His face was actually flawless but she used a mild base and blended it in all over his forehead cheeks and neck evenly. Next came a powder to take away any shine. She worked on his eyes with eyeliner, a couple of different shades of shadow and then mascara until his eyes looked sexy and mysterious. She added a little blush to his cheeks and then a nice red lipstick and gloss. The effects were that it made him look like a girl much older than his now 17 years. She took his long auburn hair out of the pony tail that he always wore it in these days and brushed it out until it was smooth and shiny. To his great dismay she made him sit there and pose while she took several more pictures of him, then stored them in her computer.

School was out and the guys were gathering to play ball out at the field most days. Tami wasn't making Terry show up to play in a dress but the fact was that all these months on the hormones that Tami had been giving him were taking their toll on his body more and more. He'd had to start using an Ace bandage to strap his breasts down. He had no idea why they were swelling up the way they were lately. It had started a couple of months ago with itching and soreness and then they seemed to be getting bigger like they had a life of their own.

Tami got mad one day and glued and taped his penis back again and made him start wearing cute little panties along with a cami under his shirt or Jersey. His long hair was longer than most girls' and was always in a ponytail when he went outside. By now the rest of the guys had gotten used to him this way and accepted him as a little weird. He was still the best shortstop in the neighborhood.

It had been months since his Dad's passing and all of a sudden Tommy began to start hanging around again more and more. "God Terri, I can't stop thinking about our special night together as a married couple at the dance last fall. I really, really miss Sherry and I'd like to see her again. What do you think about that?" Tommy said.

"I think you are nuts and that's not going to happen again anytime soon. I told you I never wanted to talk about that night again ever! I don't know what you did to me but that wasn't the real me," Terry replied, trying to convince himself as much as Tommy. As feminine as he looked these days, his reply was less than convincing.

"We'll see. I have a feeling that Sherry might want to come and see me again this summer. As I recall she really seemed to like me a lot and we had a few great nights together. Tami and I were talking and she tells me that she thinks that us getting together again might be a really good idea. She says she thinks that she can make that happen," Tommy said, grinning.

"Yeah, you just keep telling yourself that. I'll never dress that way again EVER," Terry told him. He shuddered inside, knowing that he had been being forced by Tami to wear only women's silky lingerie under whatever clothing he was wearing. It had been that way since the day their father passed away. She'd also had his testicles pushed back up in his body cavity for so long that he wasn't sure they were capable of coming back out of their hiding place any-

more. He'd been taped back so long he'd forgotten what it was like to stand to pee.

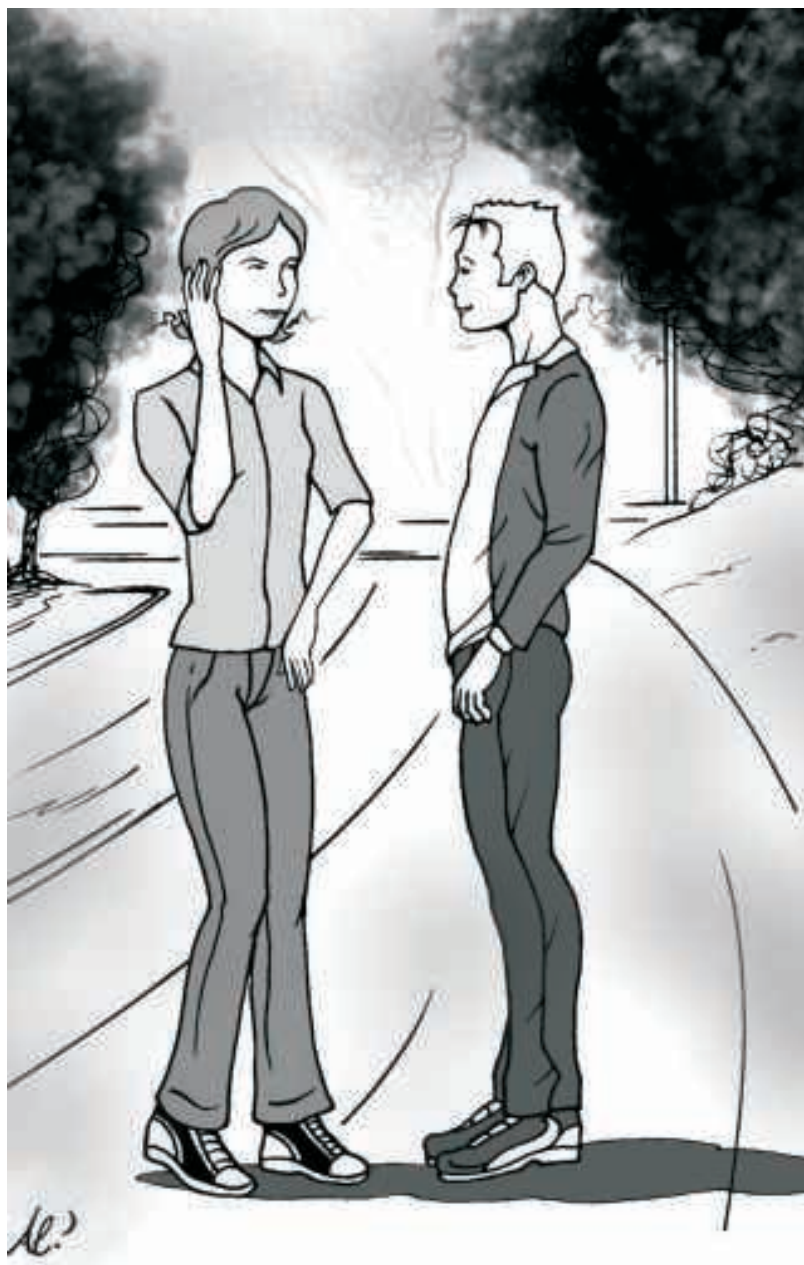
Terry was unaware that over time his movements had become much more feminine in nature as evidenced by the way that he walked or crossed his legs when he sat down, also the way he constantly pushed his long hair back behind his ear with his rather long and manicured fingers. He couldn't figure out why he no longer had to shave at all and he was painfully aware of the way his breasts continued to be so sensitive and kept getting larger.

Then on Monday, their Mother announced that she would be going out of town for a company-wide sales meeting for the whole upcoming weekend. She told them that they were old enough to be responsible and look out for one another while she was gone. She would leave them food money and told them she'd be home Sunday evening. She also told them that her friend Gail would be picking her up for work that Friday morning and that they would leave right from work that same afternoon.

Tami spent the rest of the week planning a special weekend for them and also began planning another date for Tommy and Sherry.

Tami couldn't wait to tell Terry that she'd be collecting again on that favor that he owed her from several months ago. "You and I are going to have so much fun together this weekend. I've been waiting for a week like this so you could repay that favor. We are going to have a nice weekend bonding and getting to be better friends," she said with an evil little smile that made him uncomfortable right off.

"Fine as long as there is no more of that girly dress up stuff like before. Tommy and some of the guys wanted to do something, so I hope you don't want me for the whole weekend," he said.



"Well, I have to be completely honest, Terry honey. I have really been missing my sister Sherry lately and I feel like I really want to spent some quality time with her while Mom's away for 3 days. I'll let you go with Tommy one night," she grinned.

"Oh no, I'm not doing that again," he said, putting his foot down. He was almost sick at the thought of her seeing him with his swollen breasts. He'd done everything possible to hide them from both Mom and her. He had no idea why they continued to get larger. They didn't hurt as much but they still were sensitive and even binding them down was getting almost impossible lately.

"Oh, how soon we forget. You realize that all I have to do is tell Mom that you are teasing me and picking on me again and she will put you back in dresses again and maybe for a lot longer next time. Plus you promised and signed a paper saying you'd owe me and this is how I plan to collect. So each day this week when you get up, you are to put your 3" heels on and practice until Mom gets home. If you don't, I will tell Mom and you'll be wearing them full-time," Tami warned.

"I don't care about your dumb paper. I said I'd do you a favor, not dress up in your stupid clothes."

"And I don't want you in my clothes. No, you'll be wearing your own pretty clothes. Remember all the wonderful things we bought for you this past fall? Plus you'd best be practicing looking your feminine best, as I have a feeling that Tommy is going to be asking you out as his date for the up-coming Christmas dance at school."

"Please, Tami. I don't want to go to any dance with Tommy ever again," her beautiful brother begged.

"Honey, that doesn't really matter because Tommy really, really wants to go to the dance with his Sherry.

He was very insistent on that request. So you're just going to have to get your pretty little mind around that fact and count on going. Don't worry, I'll help you get ready and you'll look fabulous again for your guy," she told him.

Friday afternoon found Terry back in her full feminine best again. Tami had her cooking dinner and cleaning all afternoon. Around 4 PM Tami helped her into the shower, which was totally embarrassing to Terri. Tami helped do Terri's nails and when they dried, she helped her dress and supervise her doing her own makeup. After a few minor tips and corrections she was looking her best. Tami gave her a black velvet choker and put it around her neck. She then put in a pair of gold chandelier earrings. She spritzed her with ample amounts of Destiny perfume. The dress she was wearing had a deep rounded neck and you could see clearly the top of her black lacy bra as it peeked over the edge of the neckline. She was wearing black nylons and a pair of 3" strappy sandals with a narrow heel.

Terry was in the kitchen wearing a full pinafore apron to protect her pretty dress. Just as the timer on the stove went off indicating that dinner was done, the doorbell rang. As Terry was taking the meal out of the oven, she felt someone slip an arm around her waist and turn her to face Tommy dressed nicely in a tie and jacket. Before she could think, his lips were pressing softly against her own. Tommy held the kiss for what seemed like an hour. He pulled away, leaving Terri almost breathless.

"Hello beautiful, thank you for asking me over for dinner. I've been thinking about you a lot lately and I'm so glad to see you. You look better than ever, honey. These are for you," Tommy said, handing her a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Terry stood there open-mouthed and Tami said, "Honey, you tell Tommy thank you and I'll put them

in some water for you while you put dinner on the table.

Terry said almost numbly, "Thank you, you shouldn't have done this though."

"That's no way to say thank you. I think that Tommy would much rather you show him your thanks with a kiss and a hug," Tami said

Without thinking about it, Terry just did exactly that. She raised up on her toes, put her arms around his neck before she even realized what she was doing and kissed him on the lips, then said "Thank you" all shy and innocently.

Tami had coached Terry before Tommy came and Terry thought that they were just going to have a quiet dinner at home, Tami and herself. She'd had Terry set the table for two with candles and a romantic setting.

Still embarrassed, Terry heard Tami say, "Tommy, please have a seat and Sherry will bring you your supper like a proper girlfriend should do. I wasn't going to join the two of you but, I've changed my mind and I will...at least for the first part of the meal."

Terry brought in a wonderful meat loaf dinner with salad, mashed potatoes, green beans and rolls. Tami and Tommy were sitting across from each other and Tami told Terry to sit next to Tommy. The meal was good and the conversation pleasant. Tommy couldn't keep his eyes off Terry's cleavage. He was shocked that she wasn't wearing the breast forms and yet her breasts look real and big too. He could see her nipples through the dress and was getting more turned-on by the minute.

After the meal Terry cleaned up while Tami and Tommy had a drink and watched her move about as graceful as a butterfly. "Good job, Terry honey, now

go in and freshen up and meet us in the family room," Tami ordered.

Terry said. "We aren't going out anywhere, are we? I just want to stay home."

OK honey if that's what you want then that's what we'll do for tonight. We'll just stay in and make out here, it'll be more comfortable than doing it in the car," Tommy said.

Terry was even more shocked when she came back into the room and Tommy was sitting on the couch with his pants and underwear on the floor and his legs spread out. "Time for desert, Sherry baby," he said

"Don't mind me, Sis. Pretend that I'm not even here. I just want to see if I can pick up some pointers. Tommy tells me that you are the best he's ever had."

"No way. If you two are so sex happy, then you should have a ball with each other. I'm not staring in your porno movie," Terry said and started for her room.

"Sherry Ann, you get back here right now or we start emailing your friends and calling them to come over and meet you right here right now," Tami threatened.

"Why...why are you doing this to me?" he cried.

"Because I love you, Sherry and I know that you love me too. You are just having a hard time coming to terms with it all. Now come here and sit with me, honey," Tommy said, patting the seat next to him.

Terry walked slowly over and sat next to him. "There there, wipe those tears and let me see a smile now," Tommy said, putting his arm around her and just holding her for a minute until she began to relax.

Then he turned her face to his and kissed her. He slowly began to nibble on her lips, then traced them with his tongue.

Try as she might, Terry began to get turned on by his kisses and his hands manipulating her sensitive nipples. When he blew his hot breath into her ear and nibbled on the ear lobe, shivers of pleasure coursed through her chest and down her spine. Before she realized what happened, she was once again on her knees between his legs and his strong hand was guiding her head in the directions of his raging manhood. She suddenly forgot that Tami was in the room and took him into her warm mouth and began to pleasure him. She licked and sucked and took him deeper than ever without being forced to do so.

Tommy told her to look up into his eyes and as she did he saw her perfect O-shaped red lips around his manhood and the little sparkle in her deep green eyes. She pulled off of him and grinned before taking him deep again. She knew from before that he was really into it, as his breathing became more rapid and he began to moan and trust into her. Suddenly Tommy tightened up and exploded as wave after wave of cum into her hot mouth. Terry didn't miss a drop. She cleaned every inch of him, then scooted up and gave him a big wet kiss on the lips. Tommy was zoned right out and she smiled an evil little smile, knowing that she had the power to do that to him.

Terry suddenly became aware that Tami was in the room as she heard her sister clap and say, "Wow, you little slut, you are really something else. Are you sure that you are new to giving head, because you looked like you not only loved doing it but are a pro at it."

"It's OK, honey, as long as you are a good girl and are only giving me head. Hell, who knows. If you start giving me any shit, I might hire you out to some of the guys. I know that most of those freakin' virgins have never even seen a girl naked let alone had one. Don't you worry, if you keep Tommy happy, then Tommy

will keep you happy.” her erstwhile boyfriend said, laughing.

They sat around and watched a movie or two. Then when it came time for Tommy to leave, Tami surprised them by telling him that he was welcome to spend the night, much to Terry’s shock. “Where the hell is he going to sleep, because it’s not in *my* bed,” Terry asked.

“Why, with you, silly girl. Your Mom’s out of town for the whole weekend and you have a chance to have your guy sleep over and you’re asking me where is he going to sleep? Come on, girl, that’s every young couple’s dream come true,” Tami said, grinning.

“No it’s not, Tami. I don’t think that this is a good idea,” her confused brother said.

“What’s a matter, honey? Are you going to go and get all modest on us now? For God’s sakes, girl you just gave Tommy a blow job like nothing that I’ve ever seen, right in front of me and now you want to act all shy and modest. I don’t think so, sweetie. Let’s get you a nice sexy nightie to wear for your guy. Got to keep him interested, you know,” Tami said, winking.

When Terry hesitated, Tami turned her phone towards her and pushed play. Once he could see that it was clearly him on the video, he hung his head in defeat once more and got up to follow his sister into his room.

Once they were in the room and Terri was stripped down to her lacy black bra and thong panties, Tami stopped her and held up a rather ominous looking black object. Suddenly Terry’s eyes opened wide. “What are you doing with that?” he asked, not really wanting an answer.

“You have two choices and only two. You can wear this little butt plug or you can have your first ever

penetration from your lover's big penis. I strongly suggest the first option as I've seen Tommy Boy's big tool," Tami told him.

"No Tami, that's enough now. I'm going to tell Mom myself what you want to do to me. She won't let you do this," Terry said as he stood there in his pretty outfit.

"Go ahead, do you want *me* to dial the phone? I think Mom knows all about your wanting to be a girl. This will only make it come true."

After about 40 minutes Terry stood awkwardly in the doorway wearing the same sexy black lacy bra and thong panties, but with a very new and strange feeling in her backside. Tami had won again. She had lubed and inserted the black butt plug with much initial discomfort to Terri. She had touched up her makeup and was wearing the holdup black nylons and high heels and she wore a black see through silk robe covering her body. She called out to Tommy as Tami had ordered.

"Tommy honey, you can come in now. I'm ready for you," he said in a whispery low voice. Tommy entered the room and was speechless. He couldn't believe his own eyes. This was his former lifelong friend that used to be a good athlete and was now void of muscle and strength. Terri's waist was down to 20 inches, his hips were wide and his ass was now pear-shaped and full. His formerly muscular arms seemed small and feminine. He now had real breasts, firm and pointed with erect nipples pushing at the material of the lacy bra. His long dark hair parted in the middle and hung down over his shoulders and came to rest on his breasts. His eyes were dark and mysterious and his full lips red and shiny.

Tami then spoke up. "OK Tommy, you can sleep with your woman all night long but you will *not* penetrate her backside tonight. You can make out all you

like and have fun but NO intercourse. Got it? She is not quite ready yet. As soon as she is, you will be the first to know.”

Tommy thought he'd died and gone to heaven. Terry's perfume drove him nuts as he held her and kissed her neck and ear, and turned her head to have their lips met softly. Terry's body was trembling as Tom held her in his strong arms, the kind of arms he too once had but which were now weak and feminine. Terry could see his feminine finger tips as her arms now wrapped around Tom's neck, the tips long ovals and shining red with polish. It was like seeing someone else's hands.

Tom pushed back a little and said, “Come on, honey, undress me.”

Terry couldn't believe that she was in motion and doing as he said, still afraid of having the two of them expose him to the world if he didn't obey. Terry still couldn't fully wrap her mind around the fact that her body had gone past the point of no return and it would be all but impossible for her to present herself to the public as a male again without months of pain and even surgery. This all felt so wrong and yet so right at the same time. His mind told him he was a boy but his emotions were all girl.

Terry now knelt before her master pulling down the last shred of his clothing, his underwear. Tom reached down, took her arm, pulled her to her feet and slipped her robe off. They slipped under the soft sheets and snuggled up. He put his arm around her and pulled her close, massaging her sensitive breasts and loving their firmness and their reaction to his manipulation. Tom really wanted to know what it felt like to really make love to this person he felt so strongly about and had wanted since the first time he'd seen Terry in all his new feminine glory. He also knew better than to disobey Tami and get on her bad side.

Terry was getting too stimulated to sleep but hoped that Tom would get weary and go to sleep himself. That was not to be as Terry felt Tom gently pushing her down towards his already hard cock, standing tall and wanting attention. She knew by now what was expected and just went ahead and did her duty. It didn't seem as awful and distasteful as it had only months ago on that first time. As a matter of fact she'd begun to acquire a taste for Tom's seed that she'd been forced to swallow many times by now.

Finally satisfied for the umpteenth time that day and night, the two did finally fall asleep from sheer exhaustion.

The morning found Terry up and showered and dressed with her makeup done before Tom even woke up. She was in the kitchen making breakfast when Tom came in. The smell of bacon cooking caused him to wake hungry and in need of refueling his body.

Breakfast over and the kitchen cleaned, Tami ordered them to come with her. This made Terry suspicious right away and she wondered what kind of hell her sister was up to now to embarrass him now.

It didn't take long as they drove to this little shop Tami had found out about. She warned Terry that if she resisted in any way that she would expose her right there in the shop and show the shop owner the little movie from last night.

With a little pain and an hour's time, much to Terry's shame they left with a second ear piercing, a new belly piercing and a little diamond stud in her nostril, which Tommy paid for.

Next they went to the mall and bought Terry a couple of new outfits and some jewelry of her own. Then just for kicks they stopped and had Terry's nails done professionally. "Mom is going to kill me and then you, Tami, for all of this. You've had your fun but, all of

this,” she said pointing at her entire body, “this is real and I’m not going to be able to hide and change back,” Terry said.

“Hey, as far as I’m concerned, I don’t want you to change back, Terry. I love you just as you are,” Tom told her.

“I wouldn’t worry about it, Sis. I much prefer you as my sister than that pain in my ass brother who used to live to tease and torment my life when we were growing up. I rather like the new you,” Terry’s sister said, in seeming sincerity.

As they returned home and walked through the front door, Terry was the first to see Mom sitting there. Both were shocked and speechless for a moment. Then Mom eyes began to twinkle and her lips turned to a smile as recognition settled in. “My my, don’t you look ever so sweet and feminine. I thought you told me that you hated dressing up and acting like the girl that you very much look like right now,” Mom said

“Mom....” Terry said, his mind stumbling for words. “Tami made me do this. Her and Tommy, they made me.”

“It’s OK, honey, stop denying it. I personally am tired of it all. You want to be a woman. Honey, you got it. You will drop out of school and get a job to begin earning your own way and helping out as long as you live here. Thomas, I’m assuming that you are not ready to marry my daughter and take her to live with you. Am I right?”

“Well, Mrs. Smart, I...I do love Terry and yes, I’d like to marry her but I don’t see that this is possible right now,” Tom said

"Well then, I guess that I need to talk to your parents and see if she can come live with you until you can provide for her," Mom threatened

"No, please Mrs. S, that's not a good idea right now. My Dad wouldn't understand and might even throw me out under the circumstances," he replied. Tommy's father had met Terry before his transformation many times and the boy was terrified that he would recognize his old friend underneath all the feminine garb.

"What circumstance is that, Thomas, the fact that you have been forcing yourself onto my former son and turning him into a girl and your personal play thing? Yes, Thomas, I know. Tami sent me several tapes of you making Terry dress up and made to satisfy you orally on many occasions, and now sneaking in and spending the night? It's not all your fault as Terry should have been strong enough to resist but I've felt ever since that Halloween night a year ago that Terry really was a girl underneath that bride's gown and makeup. So I say if that's the life you two want, then so be it. No more sneaking around. You'll both do as I say or there will not be a person alive for hundreds of miles from here that doesn't see these films," Ann told them firmly.

"Tami, help Terri the rest of the afternoon. I want every stitch of male clothing out of this house. As I see it, your sister won't be needing them anytime soon, if ever again."

"But Mom I don't want to be a girl, I never wanted to be a girl, Please don't made me become one." He begged.

"STOP! No more, Terry or do you prefer Sherry now? Seems that we've been through this before. I believed you at first but look at you! I don't know what you've done to yourself, lying and self-medicating behind my back with the hormones and testos-

terone blockers I found in your room. And just look at these breasts!" Ann said, reaching out and cupping his B+ sized bosom.

"These are real, honey and they aren't going away anytime soon. It's not just that either. Look, just look at your face. You don't look anything like yourself anymore, honey. Your face is now softer and more feminine than most girls your age. Your cheek bones look higher, your eyes are larger with your brows lifted and arched, even your arms are smaller and softer, Your shoulders have shrunk, not to mention have you seen your own backside?

"Your butt is fuller and heart-shaped and your hips are wider. Your waist is smaller than a young girl's. I don't see how you can possible tell me that you don't want to be a woman when you're the one that continued to take the pills that have brought you where you are today. You know what? The more I think about it the more I think that I like the name Sherry better after all. That way we won't confuse you with the son I used to have," the confused boy/girl's Mom said.

"First thing we are going to do tomorrow when I get off work is go down to the court house and file for a legal name change. Then we'll go to the DMV and get your driver's license changed to Sherry Smart. Or would you and Thomas like it to be his last name? Sherry Sawyer, I like the sound of that. So help me, you two are going to be man and wife just like you fought so hard to be last Halloween," She went on, shocking both the young kids.

But the biggest shock came that evening just as they were finishing the supper dishes. Mom had ordered young Tom to help his mate and get used to doing so. Then she dropped the hammer. "Thomas, it's been brought to my attention that up to now your love making with Sherry has been completely one-sided. By that I mean that you have made her service you orally while giving back nothing in re-

turn. Do you think that that is fair?" she asked. When he froze up and his face went white with embarrassment and he didn't answer her, she helped him out.

"Let me help you with that answer. It is not fair at all so I think that you are going to apologize and change that tonight," she said

"What!?" Tom said, raising his voice in shock. "You want me to...to...give Terry a...a...BJ?"

"Well, you sure as hell wanted her to give you one many, many times over the past year or so, I've come to learn from the pictures and videos I've recently seen. It looked like you've very much enjoyed those one-sided love making sessions. So now it's time to learn to treat your partner with equal affection. I'm going to be watching you to make sure that you put your heart into it and don't short change Sherry in that department," Sherry's mother warned.

"Mother, please don't. This is way too weird and we just need to let Tommy go home," the newly-christened Sherry said.

"Later, dear, after he has given as good as his gotten over the past year and who really knows how long before that?" Mom said.

"Mom, what are you going to do, hold a gun to his head?" Sherry asked.

"No dear, I don't need a gun in this day and age. I have this," Mom said, holding up a smart phone. She pushed the button and the video began to play.

You could clearly see Tom and hear his voice saying, "Come on, Terry, suck me off good, take me as deep as you can. My God, I can't believe that you were ever a guy? You are a natural at this and I'm the one that had to show you how and make you into my

girl. Ohhhhh, that feels so good. That Halloween dance fooled everyone and I even tricked Tami into helping me turn you into my personal little gal.”

“I think that this will do just fine in getting your man to make things right with you in the bedroom department? Am I right, Thomas, or do we need to start emailing everyone you know, including your parents and Grandparents and the school and the police?”

Two hours later Tom came out of the bedroom with tears in his eyes and cum on his lips and chin. He now knew how it felt to be forced to your knees and not only put someone else’s cock in your mouth but have to moan and groan and kiss and lick and keep it up until that person comes to an orgasm not once (because the first one was fast) but twice. The second one took a whole lot longer and Sherry actually enjoyed the second time around. It was a first for the two of them in switching roles and Sherry decided that she liked it this way. She’d finally gotten to be on the receiving end of an orgasm.

Tom drove himself home that night with much to think about. Over these past years he couldn’t deny that he actually had had strong feeling for Terri...no Sherry, the name he picked out himself, ironically. He also didn’t want to admit even to himself that he’d fought feelings inside himself about his true sexuality. Sherry was a beautiful looking girl and someone that he’d been proud to be seen with out and about. Plus he found it overwhelmingly stimulating to him that he was the only one who knew what was inside her dainty panties. Although he wasn’t sure he was ready for what happened tonight, he had to admit that it wasn’t so bad, except for the fact that Tami stood there videotaping the whole thing. He knew now that he’d be held accountable and they could use that to make him do anything they wanted. All of a sudden he realized that he had a raging hard-on and became aware that these thoughts excited him.

“Damn, I’m a sick young man,” he said out loud at the possibility of Tami using that power over him.

The next day Tom returned to school and Sherry stayed home. When asked where his buddy was, he replied that he went to live with an aunt and uncle who’d had an accident on their farm and he was going to help out and go to school there.

Mom went to work right away in her office getting the paperwork for Sherry to be home schooled to complete high school. As promised, she also got paperwork for a legal name change for Sherry.

Terry was shocked when Mom called around 2:00 pm and told her to be dressed, made-up and ready to go by 3:00 to the court house. She didn’t believe, or she hoped anyway that Mom wasn’t serious yesterday about changing his name to Sherry. Mom had warned that if he wasn’t totally presentable that she’d drag him there just the way he looked. That would be even more embarrassing so he’d better be looking his feminine best to avoid additional humiliation.

Right on time, Mom showed up and called him down to go, saying he’d better be ready. Ann was quite surprised when her new daughter came down the stairs dressed and made-up as beautiful as she’d ever seen her. She’d styled her own hair in a longer bob; the ends curved under at her chin and her dark bangs cut straight across her forehead just above her brows. Her eyes were lined dark and her lids shaded expertly. Her lips were red and shiny and plumper than she’d remembered.

Sherry was wearing a cute little white t-shirt with a rounded neck and short sleeves. Just a hint of cleavage could be seen at the neckline but the top clearly showed off her well developing breasts. She had on a short little red plaid miniskirt. She wore white knee-high socks and black slip-ons with a slight

heel. Her nails matched her red lips she and she wore two-inch gold hoop earrings that you only got a glimpse of when she turned her head and her hair swished one way or the other before returning to its normal position.

“Well, I have to say that I really am surprised. You look stunning, honey. To think that only months ago you tried to convince me that you were a rowdy, masculine, sports playing young man. I have to tell you, darling you’ve never looked more naturally feminine in your entire life,” Ann said sincerely. “Get your purse and let’s go get you a new name to suit this totally new image.”

On the drive there, Ann had another news flash for Terri. “Honey, I’ve been thinking and Sherry Ann Sawyer sounds just about right. With you having a different last name from mine, I’ll be able to get you hired in where I work. You can start your career right away and finish your GED at night. Seeing as how your man must finish school and can’t earn a living for the two of you yet, you’ll just have to carry that cross for the time being.”

“Mom, what would I do? I don’t know anything about accounting or bookkeeping. They’d fire me the first day,” her beautifully attired son said.

“No, that’s not true, honey. You will work in the secretary pool. You know how to type and you are very computer literate so you will pick things up fast. I’ve already talked to several people there and told them I know this young lady who really needs help supporting herself. I explained that you are untrained but smart and willing to learn. It’s all settled so you best wrap you head around the fact that you are now a full-fledged working girl,” Ann told him

Terri (now legally Sherry Ann Sawyer) was shocked at how fast they got through the process without any trouble at all. She walked out of the court house with

papers in hand declaring her new name. The DMV was just as easy as she stood before the camera and smiled as the lady took her picture and told her that her new license would come in the mail in a few days. She walked out with her purse over her shoulder as natural as could be, completely unaware of her plump little ass causing the little miniskirt to swish from side to side with each little provocative sway of her hips. She looked like any normal young woman, albeit more attractive than almost all of them.

They stopped for dinner and Mom told her more about the job. She told her that if she was to keep her secret she'd have to be on guard and maintain her modesty at all times. She advised that Sherry would be working with male employees and she'd have to learn to do the job but not allow them into her personal life or there would be trouble for sure.

When Sherry asked how long she'd have to prepare, the answer was one she didn't want to hear. "Why, tomorrow of course, dear. You have an 8:30 AM meeting with H.R. and they are expecting you. I felt there was no use putting it off, so you are on your way to your new career path and may began climbing the corporate ladder right away."

Sleep did not come easy that night for Sherry. Sure she'd been dressing and carrying herself as a woman for some time now but this was going to be so very different. She'd be constantly in the eyes of men and real women up close and personal every day. The pills and shots she'd taken had surely changed her body and outward appearance but underneath it all she was still Terry Smart. Those old male thoughts and ideas still popped up in her thinking from time to time. Even now, after all her physical transformation, she'd occasionally see a pretty girl on the street and wonder what it would be like to be her boyfriend. Then she'd catch a guy checking her out and be snapped back into reality. It was not going to be a cake walk, keeping up her new persona.



That next morning she sat next to her Mom (whom she'd been told to call Mrs. Smart while at work), dressed to the hilt. She wore a cowl neck silk blouse in white, with three-quarter length sleeves. A little gold cross necklace hung gently against the creamy valley of her cleavage. She wore a straight black skirt that stopped just above the knees and restricted her length of stride when walking. Underneath she wore a white lace pushup bra and panty set, along with a white garter belt with straps attached to the dark nylon stockings that Mom insisted were part of the proper dress code for secretaries. On her feet she wore 3" heels. Mom had bought her several bangles for her right wrist and a gold ladies watch for her left. Her finger nails were manicured and painted red today. Her hair was in a bun on the back and near the top of her head and she wore gold dangle earrings in the shape of a leaf. Her makeup was perfect. Her eyes were dark and shaded almost seductively and her brows dark and arched. Her full lips were red and shiny. She was a total knockout and was about to begin a totally different life from this moment on. The way she'd be seen and treated would be a total contrast to anything she could ever imagine.

It was on shaky legs that she entered the building for the first time that morning. Everyone seemed to look at her and not be able to tear their eyes away, leaving her even more uncomfortable. Mom walked her to H.R. and introduced her to Mrs. Gail Foster. "This is the young woman I've been telling you about, Gail. This is Sherry Sawyer"

"Welcome Sherry, we are glad to have you join our family. I must say that after hearing about your situation, I didn't expect such a beautiful young woman," Gail said, making her blush.

The morning was filled with the normal paperwork and getting an ID photo pass made up. Gail took Sherry around and introduced her to the different departments and supervisors. Finally she was left with Patty, her new supervisor. Patty showed her around,

demonstrating where everything was and giving her instructions on different equipment that she'd be responsible for working on. Sherry took notes as fast as her pretty little hands could write.

Before she knew it, that first mind blowing day was over. She almost wet herself a couple of times during that first day, being nervous as she had to meet so many men and women that day and just knew that she'd never learn all of their names. Plus she couldn't shake the feeling that several of the men were undressing her with their eyes.

The first week went by with some mistakes but she began to pick things up quickly just as Mom told her she would. Typing with the long nails took some getting used to but filing was easy. The hardest thing was taking notes in a meeting, then typing up what had been quoted to her. Everyone was nice and knew she needed a certain amount of time to learn and adjust but right from that first week there was one guy that she was wary of.

Jason Flowers was his name. Sherry was uncomfortable in his presence from the moment she first met him. He was Mr. G.Q., handsome beyond belief and athletic in build. He always dressed well and looked like a guy who always got what he wanted.

By Week Two, Jason seemed to always be asking for her, and keeping her longer and longer. In Week Three he asked her to join him for lunch. She tried to turn him down but he wouldn't hear of it. At first it was in the little restaurant on one of the lower floors in the building. Then it was outside the building but not far away. He held the chair for her to sit. He offered her his hand or arm as she got in and out of his super sports car. He began asking a thousand questions about her life which she had to make up answers for and remember her stories. One day he hit upon her love of the game of baseball and was amazed at her depth of knowledge of sports. This only egged him on.

Around Week Four she came in and found that Jason had requested her full time as his assistant. As he was one of the top reps bringing in new money and lots of it, he was granted his request. It was then that Jason began to step it up. He came in and told her that he was taking her to the Tigers game that night. She tried getting out of it but he was insistent. Sherry called her Mom and told her what was happening and was shocked when Mom told her to go with him.

They left work early and Jason said they were going to dinner first. She complained that she wasn't dressed for a ball game as she was wearing a rather tight-fitting dress and heels. Her mother had been selecting her clothing and she felt that the things Mom had been picking out were purposely way too sexy for the office. Sherry had been slowly becoming used to the way she looked without even realizing it. She didn't want to admit even to herself but she was beginning to like the feeling of looking this way. Even though she liked the feeling of the clothes and she liked knowing that the men in the office were looking, she didn't want them really doing anything physical about it, especially Jason. There was, after all, still that nagging reminder in her panties that she was physically male down there.

"You look just fine and I'm proud to be seen with you...at dinner and at the ball game. You could let your hair down though. I like it down and it suits your look so much better. I like that Cleopatra look," he said

"Jason, I have to tell you that I have a boyfriend, I'm in a relationship," Sherry said.

"Yeah, I was talking to Ann Smart and she told me that he's just a kid and it isn't serious. Besides I'm not asking you to marry me...at least not yet. We'll see later, if you play your cards right." He laughed and caught her off guard. Then he leaned over and kissed her on the lips softly and quick and when she didn't move away (because she was stunned by his

aggressiveness), he moved in again, slower this time, and held the kiss longer.

He drove them to a little Italian restaurant where they talked and had a very nice dinner. It was still early and the place wasn't that crowded yet but, the men that were there didn't miss the chance to see this sexy young woman mince her way to their table. The two guys across from them watched every move. Jason put a little extra into his attention to his date, knowing these guys were eating their hearts out. He constantly had his hand on her shoulder or thigh. He leaned over and whispered, "Kiss me or I'll make a scene and embarrass you."

She was afraid he might expose her to everyone in the now-filling up room, even though at this point he didn't know her secret. She did as he told her and leaned over to kiss him. Knowing that this was wrong added an element of excitement to it. She then felt his hand on the bare skin on her thigh between the top of her stockings and the bottom of the short skirt. Before she could move the hand away, she felt his other hand lightly brush her left breast. A tingling feeling shot through her breast and coursed through her whole body, including the part that she desperately didn't want him to know about.

Sherry then managed to regain control and moved back in her own seat. Jason smiled at her and winked. "You may say no but I felt your body saying yes, yes. You, my little darling, are something else, You make me feel really good about myself and I really like being with you. I think we are going to get along very well from now on."

"But Jason, I told you that I do have a boyfriend. I can't just dump him," Sherry said, still catching her breath.

"Honey, he is already dumped. He just hasn't been notified yet."

They went to the ball game and despite not wanting to, she had a good time. Memories of her love of the game and playing flooded her mind and she missed the thrill of smacking a home run or snagging a hot ground ball and throwing the batter out at first with her strong arm which was now long gone and replaced with the feminine shape caused by all the months of hormone pills and shots. For a moment, she imagined herself playing shortstop again, dressed as she was now. It made her giggle slightly. To top off the event, Jason even jumped up and caught a foul ball and gave it to her as a memento of their first date.

A week later, Sherry turned 18 and Jason had flowers delivered to her at work, which embarrassed her. She really blushed as she read the card which said, "Dinner tonight and now we can get serious, if you know what I mean. Love, J."

At home that evening there was a package waiting for her. As she opened it up, she found the sexiest lingerie that she'd ever seen in her life. It was tiny and so delicate that she thought it would tear apart just trying to put it on. Mom walked in as she was holding it up, still wondering how to put it on. "My, that's sure to turn a man's head. Thomas is really stepping up, isn't he?" Ann said, grinning

"Mom, this isn't from Tommy, it's from Jason and he expects me to wear this tonight. He's coming to get me dinner and that's not all. Look at this tiny little nothing of a dress. You are going to have to tell him that I'm not feeling well and I can't go out tonight. I don't even want to date him. When he finds out my little secret, I'll be fired at the very least and maybe beaten to death," Sherry said

"No honey, that's not true. It's not true because he already knows all about your secret. You must have slipped up somehow. You'll have to do as he says now or you *will* be fired. He said he'll even get me fired too as he found out that I'm really your Mother and that I

fooled everyone and got you hired there. You don't have to worry about him hurting you. It seems he likes the fact that you are different from the other girls he's dated and he's come to feel very strongly about you."

"So what about Tommy? What am I supposed to tell him?" Sherry asked, hoping that Mom would get her out of this mess with Jason.

"Tell him that he's off the hook and is free to do as he wants now. Tell him that you found someone new and you are moving on with your life. You've been dating this guy from work and it's turning in to something you never expected and he is a real man with a job and a home and car," Ann said.

"That's pretty cold. What if he doesn't accept that answer?"

"Then that's his problem and I'll help him take care of it. I'll have a talk with him and he won't be a problem, I assure you," Mom said.

After her bath and doing her hair, she sat painting her nails in bright shiny red to match her toes and lips. Sherry's face had continued to soften and become even more feminine over time with the hormones pills and shots. Her complexion was creamy smooth and soft and her thinned and arched eyes brows made her eyes look bigger and doe-like. She'd become somewhat of an expert doing her own makeup, mostly out of necessity and the fear of discovery.

Mom looked in on her and said, "It's actually hard for me to believe that you were ever a rough and tumble young boy, honey. Not even your own Father would recognize you now, God rest his soul. I can see why Jason is so taken by you, baby. Look at you. You have it all, honey, the face of an angel, the body of a model. You have firm and perky breasts, small waist,

nice rounded hips and that cute little bubble butt. You have legs to die for, brought about I'm guessing from the fact that you've been wearing high heels for most of your waking hours. Do you even know just how incredible you look and act? Now I'm telling you this for both our sakes, Sherry Ann. Don't piss Jason off or we could both end up out of work with no hope of finding any other employment in this town."

Sherry looked at her Mom, feeling hopeless as she wiggled into the tight strapless form-fitting dress. As Mom zipped up the back, the dress hugged every curve of her newly-shaped body. The dress was white and made her lips and nails stand out against it. Sherry was worried about how the dress would stay up. She pulled and lifted the top over her ample bosoms, realizing that no matter what she did the tops of her breasts were visible along with the cleavage that was even more pronounced by the tight push-up bra under the dress. The hem of the dress ended several inches above her knees. She learned that if she bent over too much, the tops of her stockings and the clips from her garter would clearly be on display.

She slipped her feet into the new 4-inch red patent leather heels and took a couple of minutes to adjust to their height. Finally came the finishing touches: a beautiful gold chain necklace with a heart locket that hung right to the top of her cleavage and a matching pair of 2-inch gold earrings in the shape of hearts. A gold watch on one wrist and several gold bangles on the other completed her outfit.

She was standing there looking in the mirror at the woman she was now. A strange feeling coursed through her body when she thought about how much Terry, the boy she used to be, would want to have her as his girlfriend and have sex with her. It was a very odd thought but oddly titillating. Before she could finish her thought, there was a knock at the door.

She minced her way to the door at Mom's orders for her to get it. She opened the door and there stood

Tommy, eyes and mouth both open. "Tommy...what are you doing here?"

"Well, I was hoping to spend a little time with my girlfriend. I've brought you a birthday present," he said, holding out a little square that looked suspiciously like a ring box. "Wow, what's the occasion? You look fantastic. I don't know how you do it, Sherry but you look better every time I see you." The poor boy almost drooled saying it.

"I'm sorry, Tom but I have a date with a man from work. He's taking me out to dinner for my birthday." She could see the hurt in his eyes as well as the confusion.

Just then they heard the engine of the expensive sports car just behind them. The car shut off and the handsome well-dressed man got out and walked up to the door. "Hello beautiful," he said, walking right by Thomas. He took her in his arms, kissed her firmly on the lips and said, "Happy birthday, darling. You look every bit as amazing as I pictured in my mind as I bought this dress, which by the way pales compared to your beauty."

"Hello. You must be one of Sherry's little school friends. This beautiful young lady has graduated with honors and blossomed into a whole lot of woman and has set my life on fire," Jason said, reaching out his hand. "Any friend of Sherry's is a friend of mine."

"We'd like to stay and visit but I have a special night lined up for the lady and we have reservations to get to. Maybe another time. Good night, Ann. I'll have her home at a decent hour," he said. Then he leaned over, kissed Ann on the cheek and whispered, "Mom."

Before Tom knew what was happening, they were out the door and gone. Ann took him in the living room and sat him down. She told him what was hap-

pening and that he was now free and could do as he pleased. He would not be responsible to be Sherry's mate now.

"But Mrs. Smart, I *want* to be responsible and be her partner and mate. I love her and I don't want her dating other people."

"Thomas, Thomas, Thomas. That's really sweet of you, honey but, you have to finish high school and then go to college. You are going to meet many women over the years and you'll find the right one for you, I'm sure. Sherry is now in a relationship with Jason and it doesn't look to me like he is going to break it off any time soon. You'll only make it worse on yourself if you continue to pursue Sherry now, honey."

"I can't just stop loving her and I don't want to, Mrs. Smart," he said, almost angrily.

"Well, let me put it another way, dear. If you don't stop and leave her be, I'll use every bit of information on those pictures and videos to expose you to friends, family, school and everyone else in the world through YouTube. Your life would be a real mess after that even if your Father didn't disown you and throw you out on your own without a dime. I understand that you stand to inherit a pretty sizable sum one day, yes? So I think you can see that it's best for you to just slip away quietly. Oh, and one more thing. If you so much as whisper to anyone...anywhere anything about Sherry's past, causing her any trouble, I'll know it came from you. I'll make it my life's work to destroy you, honey, so have a nice day," Mom warned.

The dinner was amazing, like nothing that Sherry'd ever experienced. She was a little distracted though as it seemed every eye in the place was on her. As good as the food was, with each bite she took she felt like she was on display. That is actually what

Jason had intended. It left her feeling intimidated and small. He'd use that to his advantage.

"You look so beautiful tonight Sherry, I'm so very proud to have you as my date and yet you look so uncomfortable. What is it, dear?" he asked, knowing the answer.

"Jason, everyone seems to be staring at me as if they know my secret. You have to know that I'm new at this and I don't know the social graces of the people in your circles. This food probably cost more than our house payment, I'm just a simple Gu...uh, person." she said. At that moment, she was tremendously conscious of what was lurking beneath her beautiful form-fitting dress.

"Nonsense, Sherry Ann, you look fantastic in this setting. I like treating my ladies to the finer things life has to offer and besides, you put half the people in here to shame. As for people looking at you, the men all want you and they envy me and the women would all like to be you. You, my dear, are not out of place at all. You were born for this lifestyle, honey," he said and she smiled weakly at his compliments.

"Tell me, how do you like working at Finch and Fosters so far? You seem to fit right in. I know that I sure like having you and I plan to have you even more in the future," Jason said suggestively.

"It's interesting and I do like it a lot but, you are going to get me in trouble with the big boss if you continue to tie me up working only on your jobs. I've heard two other people complaining about it already."

"I haven't begun to tie you up but I'm thinking about it soon," Jason said, watching her turn red. "Does that excite you, darling?" He smiled and scooted around the table to her side. He reached under the table, took hold of her hand and placed it on

his throbbing man meat. "See what you do to me?" he said.

Sherry tried to pull her hand away but Jason held tight. Not wanting to make a scene she didn't struggle. "That's my girl, move your hand around and massage me down there," he ordered

When she didn't move, he slowly lowered his hand into her lap and began to play with her bare thigh, then moved higher up until she almost jumped out of her skin as his fingers lightly brushed her manhood. She didn't know what to do, then Jason whispered, "Come on, get busy or we're going to have a little scandal right here in front of everyone."

Then he began kissing her neck and her ear and her resolve lessened and her hand began to move. "That's my girl. I knew that you really wanted to please your man and honey, you really do please me." Making the situation even more awkward for Sherry was the fact that her shrunken penis had responded slightly to Jason's fingers. There she was, a beautiful girl with a stunning figure, feeling the beginnings of an erection from her date's touch.

Jason paid the check and they were about to leave when Sherry needed the ladies room. She nervously entered and slipped into a stall and did her business. She went to the mirror, refreshed her makeup and joined Jason who was waiting for her. The ride to his apartment was short. Once there, he showed her around his really nice place and then wasted no time in picking up where they'd left off in the restaurant. Snuggled up on the couch, Jason again took the lead. Try as she might she couldn't deter him from his objective, that being to make love to her.

Before she even knew what hit her, she was on her knees in front of him and his pants and shorts were around his ankles. Her hands were on his thighs and he leaned forward and pulled her head gently to his

stiffening cock. She gave in, feeling it was best to just get it over with. She licked her lips, then kissed his shaft before going down on him. The things she'd learned with Tommy proved to be a real asset and poor Jason didn't last long. He moaned and groaned, then jerked and filled her mouth with his seed. She swallowed as fast as she could but thought for a moment that he'd never stop shooting cum down her throat.

With a little streak of rebellion she pulled herself up and kissed him. Then, using her tongue, she pushed a little of his own love juice that she was able to store in her cheek and not swallow right into his mouth. If he was mad, he didn't say or do anything to indicate that.

After that first night there were many nights of wild pleasure. It finally got to the point where Sherry did love him and actually loved their nights of pleasuring each other.

Jason seemed to push things a little further every time that they were together. He started buying her more and more clothes and lingerie that pushed the limits of what work would allow. They were always pretty and tasteful but always very sexy too. He also demanded her exclusively at work. He didn't want her working for anyone else and he got his way because of the number of high paying clientele that he brought into the company.

Then finally one day just before her 19th birthday he asked her to move in with him right in front of her Mom. She was shocked out of her mind when Mom said that it would be OK. (Mom was still concerned that Jason could have her demoted or fired if she didn't go along with his requests). Tami almost had a fit. She'd been terribly jealous since the first day she'd met Jason when he came to pick Sherry up for their date. Tami was a very pretty girl herself and she couldn't imagine why this handsome and rich bache-

lor wanted to date her little sister who wasn't even a real girl and not her.

Mom was supposed to make Sherry work as a punishment and now she got everything she could want and Tami didn't even have a job or a steady boyfriend who had a job. Mom warned Tami over and over again that she had to keep this a secret or she'd lose her job. Tami managed but she wasn't happy about it. "So the little shit comes out smelling like a rose *again*. The whole point of trying to embarrass him and make him miserable by turning him into a girl for all the shitty things he'd done to me backfired. Now he's the one who ends up with the Knight in shining armor," she said to herself.

Sherry didn't know what to think of all of this. Sure she'd come to accept herself the way she was now and she'd even come to have strong feeling for Jason. The fact that she'd never been treated like this in her whole life and was enjoying this lifestyle had a lot to do with that fact.

Mom started noticing little changes as she saw her daughter at work during the day lately. Her clothing was provocative and sexy. She now had multiple piercings in her ears and a diamond stud in her nose. Mom couldn't see the little nipple rings she now wore under her bra (when Jason allowed her to wear a bra, that is). Her skirts were shorter and she usually wore a corset that drew her small waist in even more. Mom also couldn't see the butt plug that she was made to wear every day that made her steps even more short and mincing and caused her hips to sway.

One day Mom came in Jason's office to ask them over to dinner over the weekend. She pushed the door open as they had forgotten to lock it. She thought that Jason blushed just a little but she wasn't sure. "Hey Jason, I just stopped to ask you and Sherry to dinner either Saturday or Sunday, whichever is best for you guys." She smiled to herself, remembering that her daughter used to be a guy.

“Where is Sherry? I thought she was working with you.”

“She went down, uh, downstairs to get something from the art department. She should be back any-time now.” He winced a little as he had Sherry on her knees under his desk, giving him a BJ. She took this time to give him a playful little bite on his raging hard boner. She had warned him that someone might come in on them and find out what they’d been doing. Then, just for fun, she began to really turn on the heat. She knew that he couldn’t move or jump so she licked his balls and then took him as deep as she could (and she could take him all the way in now from all her practice). Then she wormed her hand under him and began to put her index finger in his butt. Jason tried to pinch his cheeks together but she already had a good start. When he had to breathe and relax, she pushed and went in past her knuckle. Jason said, “OH God!”

“Jason, are you all right, dear.” his girlfriend’s Mom asked.

He tried to relax. “Yes, I’m fine. I just remembered a customer that I was supposed to get back with. It’s funny how some people are just a pain in your ass. About dinner, I’ll let Sherry know and then we’ll let you know,” he said

“OK, it’s nothing fancy. I just miss my little girl and it’s been a while since you’ve been there. It seems that you keep her quite busy. Is she really happy now, Jason? This is the first time that she’s been away from home. Even though I’m sure you are taking good care of her, it’s hard to let go,” Ann said

“Yes Ann, I do my best to make sure that she’s happy and well taken care of. She’s getting everything that she wants and needs. She really makes me happy too, so you don’t have a thing to worry about,” Jason said, beginning to squirm in his seat as Sherry

now had a good hold in his back side and was working her finger faster and faster and deep throating him and quickly bringing him to the brink of a major orgasm.

Jason was fighting hard not to blow but the harder he tried, the more Sherry worked him towards that release he was wanting and unable to stop. Those tingling feeling were running all over his body.

"Alright dear, I'll count on you guys for Saturday evening. I'll make one of her special dishes. It will be nice to have you both there," Ann said and turned to leave.

Jason choked out an "O...K..." and blew the biggest load of his life down her throat. She didn't miss a drop. He sat shaking and having spasm after spasm for several minutes, then collapsed back in his chair, unable to move.

As she heard the door close, Sherry pushed his chair back from the desk, crawled out and stood up, straightening her clothes. She took some wipes from his desk, cleaned her hands, touched up her makeup and walked out of his office.

It was at dinner Saturday night that Tami really got envious when Sherry walked in wearing a huge diamond engagement ring and announced that Jason asked her to marry him. "I'd like to thank you, Sis. You helped take away my ball playing days but you gave me Jason in return and I've really never been happier. He's taking me to Thailand for our wedding and we're leaving in two weeks. I also think there's a job opening at work. I'll be staying home being a housewife from now on."

The End...but just the beginning of Sherry's new life.

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