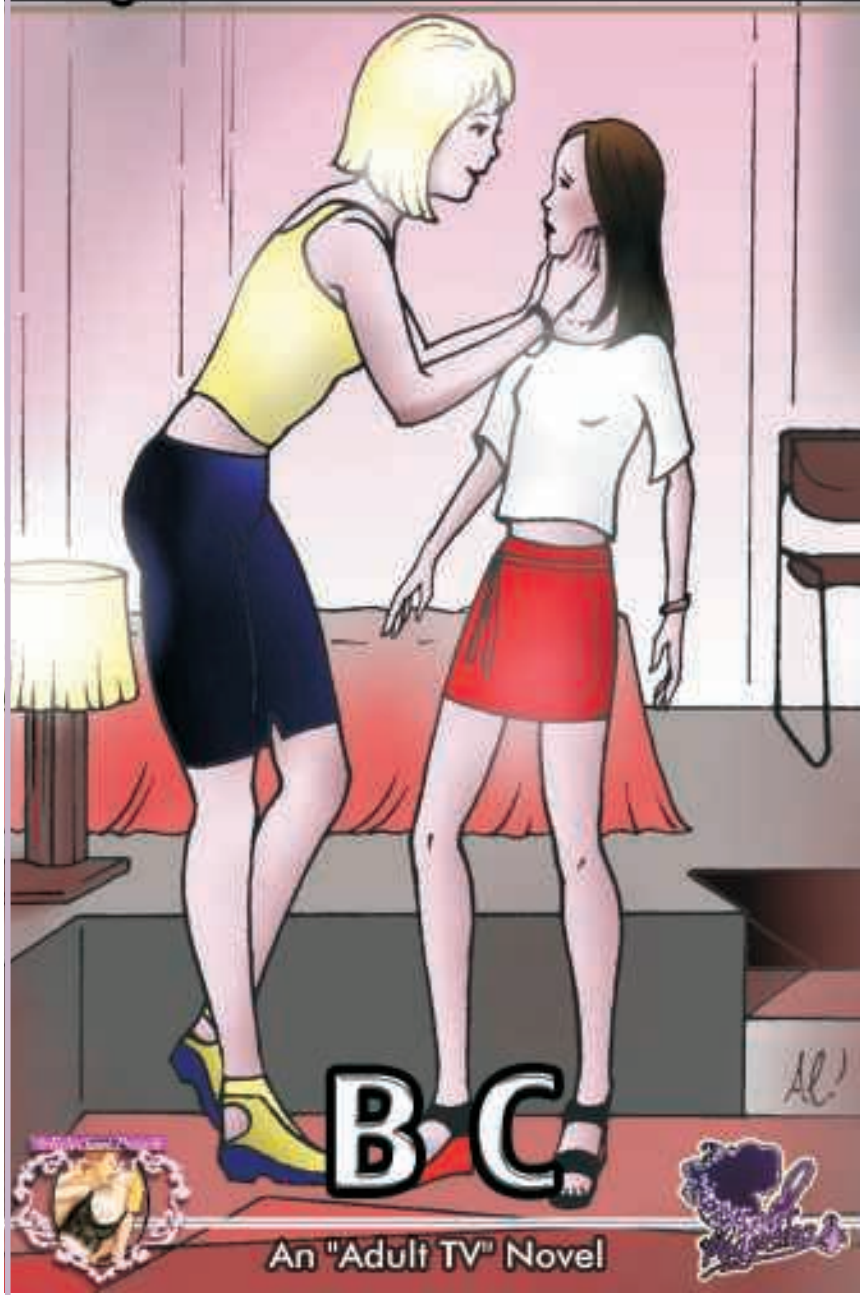


My Name is Robin



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

Call toll free (800) 359-2116

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My Name is Robin

by **B C**

My name is Rob; well actually Robin Taylor Cook, named after my Great Grandfather on my Dad's side of the family. My Mother's name is Rachel Cook and my older sister by two years is Rebecca Jean Cook. My Dad died when I was 12 years old, leaving Mom and us with the little family-style restaurant that he and Mom started together. Even as a young boy of 8, I was expected to help out around the restaurant and so was my older sister Becky. While the neighborhood kids were getting into T-ball and Little League, I had to come right home from school and work at the restaurant so it was hard to make friends and develop socially as the other kids were doing. Becky complained, too, saying she couldn't participate in any of the things her 14-year-old friends were doing, being tied down as we were.

Mom told us the same thing over and over again. Other kids had a Mother and a Father working to support the family and we didn't have that luxury right now. She couldn't afford to hire help right now and needed our help to make ends meet and keep a roof over our heads.

When I turned 13 and was in Junior High, things were tough; I got kidded a lot about my longer than normal hair for a boy and the clothes I wore. Working every day didn't allow me time to get haircuts on a regular time frame. So sometimes I went months in between them. Mom or Becky would sometimes trim it for me but both of them preferred it longer as they knew how to care for it better and didn't want to scalp me and make it worse. Plus, Mom said that there was nothing wrong with me wearing some of what she called Becky's old clothes that didn't fit her anymore and were of a more masculine style. She'd always say no one would know the difference. Well it wasn't her that was always being called a weird kid or sissy or gay and a multitude of other names.

So, as you might guess, I had a real inferiority complex and was shy and withdrawn most of my developing years in Junior High. I began to hurry home to the restaurant and hide out there. As time passed I got to know many of the customers and they seemed to like me and we became like an extended family. Most of them were older and kidded me about being too pretty to be a boy or wanted to know if I had a girlfriend yet. They were kind and I knew that they weren't making fun of me and actually started thinking that they were pulling for me to have one. It didn't help that Mom always made me pull back my long hair into a pony tail and tie it or clip in it to hold it in place, saying that to handle food you couldn't have you hair falling all over people's food. Then too the too-big-for-my-body aprons we had to wear looked more like a dress on me than an apron. Between these two things I did look rather feminine and many times when a new customer came in I was mistaken as such and called Honey or Sweetie, just like they addressed Becky or Mom.

Big Jake the cook also liked teasing me. With him I knew it was in good fun but that still didn't instill any male pride, confidence, or manliness in me. It made me want to hide whenever someone from my class at school came in with their families, or when a bunch

of kids came in to get burgers and shakes and saw me with my pony tail Becky used to think it was funny to pull it up higher on my head in back than any boy would ever wear it.

I really didn't even know what I was missing when the gang came in after football games for burgers and shakes or whatever, because I hadn't been able to see much football or ever go to the games like other kids my age since Dad died. I did, however, long for the companionship that they all shared. It looked like so much fun to be a part of their different groups and watch them laughing and joking and pairing off in couples. I learned the hard way to constantly check out my hair and clothes so that I wouldn't be the brunt of their jokes when they came in to the diner and I always had to make sure that Becky wasn't pulling one of her jokes on me making me (as she called it) "cute."

Soon October was coming to an end and Becky asked Mom, "Momma, I know that we can't leave and go out trick or treating or to Halloween parties but couldn't we at least dress up here in the restaurant in costume for the night? I think that would be fun and our regular customers might even get a kick out of it."

"I think that you might be right, honey. I really do feel badly that you and Robin don't get to have more fun at your age. I don't see any reason why you can't. Maybe it wouldn't even hurt if you two missed a day of school since Halloween falls on a Friday this year. We could get up early, get dressed up at home, then come into work in costume," Mom said.

Becky was thrilled and I was a little excited myself and began thinking of what I might want to dress up as. Then Mom said we'd have to make do with things from home as we couldn't afford to waste money buying pre-made costumes. I was now 14 years old, stood 4' 9" in my stocking feet and weighed around 97 lb. soaking wet. A superhero costume seemed out of the question. Then Becky said she still had lots of

her old clothes and thought it would be a hoot to turn me into a beautiful young girl for the day.

I yelled out “No way” as fast as I could but Becky kept up and Mom said “Robin, it’s Halloween. People all over the country dress up. It’s the one day each year when there is no right or wrong thing to dress up as. It doesn’t mean that you are a girl or anything and it might just do you good to see for one day how the other half lives and are treated for what they appear to be. Besides Becky is right, we already have everything you’d need for a costume right here without spending a penny.”

I let it drop, hoping to find a way out, but as the days grew closer, Becky began to bring stuff out and try to match up the perfect combo for me to wear and be humiliated in. I tried in vain to fight her on the matter but between the two of them, I could see I was losing. Then it really started. Becky found some old shoes with 3-inch heels and when we got home at night after closing up the restaurant, she’d make me put them on and began teaching me how to walk in them. It was painful and humiliating at first but I slowly gave in and learned to walk without falling or breaking an ankle. I wasn’t even aware of the fact that as I began walking the way Becky taught me, I was developing a natural wiggle and sway that helped me keep my balance. This went on until I was walking as naturally as any woman would in heels. It actually improved my posture and I realized that it made me several inches taller. Then the night before, much to my protest, Becky asked Mom to make me let her do her thing.

First Becky made me sit through the embarrassment of her trimming and filing my finger and toe-nails to perfect ovals. (Now I knew why she wouldn’t let me cut my nails over the previous two weeks). Then she brought out the reddest nail polish I’d ever seen and began stroking the brush across my nails, leaving them a shiny bright red color. She put on three coats, allowing each coat to dry in between. She

ordered me to stay still and not smudge her handiwork. After she was sure that my nails were dry, she began messing with my hair. I yelled at her a couple of times when I saw small bunches of hair falling in my lap. She just shushed me and said she was only trimming off a little. At this time, when my hair wasn't pulled back in a ponytail, it hung down to my shoulders, full and shiny and a dark auburn in color.

Becky began putting round rollers in my hair, rolling them up and putting a clip in them to hold them in place. She sprayed smelly hairspray all over, then covered my head with a hair net to hold it all in place overnight. Next she began plucking hairs from my eye brows with this little torture tool. I yelled at her to stop but she claimed she was only cleaning them up a little bit so they weren't so bushy looking. Finally done, I was told I'd have to sleep in this awful way with the rollers pricking my head. I couldn't get comfortable and sleep was sporadic at best all night long.

Before I knew it, Becky was shaking me awake. I looked over at my clock and it was an hour and a half earlier than we usually got up. "Come on, Sleeping Beauty, it's time to make you beautiful for your day in the limelight." I begrudgingly got up and did my morning rituals. Becky stopped me as I started getting into the shower and placed a shower cap over my head to keep it dry. I dried myself off and was brushing my teeth when she popped back in and rubbed this sweet-smelling lotion all over my back and chest. Then she dusted my whole body with one of her powders.

I started protesting and Mom hollered in, "Robin honey, we don't have time to dilly dally around. Let Becky help you so she can get ready too." It looked to me that Becky was already half into her costume; she must have really gotten up early. She said she was dressing as an old-time barmaid.

Becky slipped one of her old bras over my chest and had me put my arms through the straps. She hooked it in back, then filled the cups with foam pads

that she'd found somewhere. Next she allowed me the decency to turn around and have me pull on girdle-type panty with taps hanging down and padding in the hips. It was hard, even as skinny as I was, to pull it all the way up. She had me tuck my privates back between my legs and then pull it up tight. Next came a pair of nylon stockings which she helped me pull up and attach to the tabs of the girdle. Then she gave me a pair of panties and said that this way, if I had to go to the ladies room, I wouldn't have to take everything off to go.

Next she sat me in front of her makeshift vanity and began putting makeup on me. First a base, then a dark eyeliner on my top and bottom lids. I could hardly keep from blinking and pulling away. Then she said she was putting a little eyeshadow on my eyelids, using two different colors, blending them in, then putting mascara on my lashes and darkening my now tidy shaped eyebrows. She colored my lips with this long lasting non-smudge lip cream in the same color as my bright red nails. She then applied a coat of gloss to make them look wet and shiny.

She helped me pull on a tight little white sweater that must have been hers when she was around six years old. Once in place, the bra outline could be easily seen and the mounds really pushed out. She next had me step into this little red miniskirt that only came down to the tops of my thighs. It was immediately evident that bending over at the waist was not going to be possible without showing off my panties.

Lastly she took the dreaded rollers out of my hair and brushed it out. The long curls cascaded down over my shoulders and she brushed what I hadn't known I had into bangs across my forehead. She handed me the 3" heels followed by a dab of perfume and she declared me ready.

I turned to look in the mirror and almost fainted. There, staring wide-eyed back at me, was a really pretty young lady. Then my brain kicked in and I knew I was looking at a female version of myself. "No

Way! I can't go out in public looking like this. I'll be the laughing stock of the whole school if they recognize me. Mom, *please!* This is too much. It doesn't look like a Halloween gag, it looks like I'm trying to be a real girl."

"Becky, I agree I think you went a little over the top but we don't have time to change now. We have to open the restaurant in 30 minutes and you've already made us run behind schedule. Robin honey, you're just going to have to live with it for now. Maybe if we are not busy, I'll help you tone in down a little at the diner."

"But, Mom!"

"Stop it now, Robin. There is no time now. Let's go, we have to leave 15 minutes ago."

Mom was dressed as a kitty cat and Becky as an old-fashioned barmaid and Robin, poor boy, was dressed as not just a girl, but, a very beautiful young woman. He looked as sexy and pretty as any girl in his school. Becky kept assuring him that no one was going to recognize him with the way he looked right now and if he played along, they could tell people that he was a cousin here to help out today. Although he had recently turned 14, he looked several years older in this costume.

Robin walked into the restaurant on very shaky legs that morning. Big Jake was already in the kitchen and had the grill warming up for the morning rush. He said good morning to them, then did a double take as Robin came into view. "So we finally hired some good-looking help to wait tables here. What's your name there, Honey," Jake asked,

"This is my cousin Taylor and she's agreed to help us out today. If it works out well, maybe she'll stick around longer," Becky grinned.

"Well, I'll guarantee that she'll bring in more tips than your brother did. No disrespect to Robin but

people always tip a pretty girl much more than they do a boy, and that's a proven fact."

Just then the first customers of the day walked in. Before Robin could think what was happening, the place was full and it was all Becky and he could do to keep up. Robin's feet were aching but he did his best to ignore the pain and keep up with his duties. He was shocked at how people reacted to him. They were treating him so nice and calling him sweetie and honey. Then a few of the older men touched his back side or gave him a little pinch. Not one person all morning called him out as a boy. This both pleased him on one hand and hurt his male pride on the other.

The day continued on this way and there was no problem. Then school let out and some of the kids began to gather for burgers and shakes. Now Robin became nervous and afraid all over again. Becky took him into the Ladies room, locked the door and touched up his makeup again for the third time that day. This time, though, she made everything a little heavier. Once again his lips glistened and his eyes were darker. "Relax, Robin, try to remember that it's Halloween and you are only wearing a costume. If they don't like it, that's their problem, not yours."

As Robin hustled around (as much as he could on the high heels), taking orders and bringing out food to the kids, he envied them for having what he considered a normal life. He was very self-conscious of the skimpy clothes he was wearing and he'd be lying if he said he wasn't aware of the guys openly staring at him. More than a few were trying hard to get his phone number so they could ask him out. Rather than talk and take the chance of giving himself away, he just showed them the ring on his left hand and that seemed to back them down some.

Now he thanked God that Becky did such a good job with disguising him. The fact was that not one person recognized him as Robin. As the evening wore on, he began to feel safe and relax. However, this one

boy, Jack Stanley, wouldn't take no for an answer and stayed behind when the others left.

"Robin is it? I don't think that you really have a boyfriend or he wouldn't let you work here dressed like this. There's a Halloween party tomorrow night at Susan Hoffman's house and everyone's dressing up. I'd love to take you to the party as my date. I'll pick you up at 7.30 pm. It should be fun," Jack said.

Thinking fast, "she" blurted out, "My name is Sarah. Thank you for asking but I can't. I'll be working here and cleaning up after the evening rush," hoping that would end this conversation quickly. Becky heard Jack ask Robin out and thought it would be fun to help her poor brother who never got to do anything fun or be away from home, school, or work.

"Robin, I don't mind at all if you'd like to attend the party. I'll finish your shift and help clean up so you can go have some fun and meet some new people," Becky said. "You know that we always close early on Saturday and Sunday anyway," she added

"That's OK, I have a lot of homework I have to get done, so thanks for asking but I can't go." Robin said meekly with his face turning several shades of red.

Mom saw them talking and came over to their table. "Is there a problem here?" she asked.

Becky whispered to her Mom so they couldn't hear her. "This nice young man asked Robin out to a Halloween party tomorrow night and Robin doesn't think that you'll let her off so she can go. I told her that we close early on Saturdays and it would do her good to get out and meet some other kids her own age. But, she doesn't want to go, because she's so shy and awkward around others."

Mom turned to Robin and said, "I think that Becky is right, Robin, you do need to get out. You've been working day and night around here and it's time that

you did something fun for a change. So you go and we will be fine here.”

Jack didn't wait. “That's great, the party starts around 8 o'clock. I'll pick you up around 7:30 as it's not that far to Susan's place.”

Back in the kitchen, Robin caught Becky. “Thanks a lot, Becky. Tonight wasn't humiliating enough so now you're trying to get me beat up or worse. Just how the hell am I supposed to get out of this alive? I don't even know these kids because I don't mingle in their crowd and now you want me to keep up the lie that I'm a girl.”

“Hey, don't sweat it. You've been doing a great job all day and are even walking in those heels now like you were born in them, I'll help you with a costume and no one will ever guess that it's you. Besides, the party only lasts for a few hours,” Becky said

“If you're so sure about all of this, why don't you make yourself up and go to the damned party and leave me out of this, because I'm going to be very sick tomorrow and unable to go,” Robin said

“I can't because *you* are the one that was cursed with the great body and beautiful face and *you* are the one that he asked out. So play sick if you want but I'll have you dressed in costume and ready to go by 7:15 tomorrow.

“Why are you doing this to me? I've never hurt you or done anything to you,” Robin said.

“I'm not trying to hurt you, you little nerd, I'm trying to help you come out of your shell and have a little fun for a change. It's only for one night and it's a costume party everyone will be dressed up.”

All that night and the next day, Robin cried to his Mother. “Mom, don't make me do this. It's not fair. I never wanted to dress up in the first place. When Jack finds out that I'm a boy, there's no telling what

he might do to me, not to mention that I won't be able to show my face in school again. They already pick on me and make fun of me. What do you think that they are going to say when they find out I was pretending to be a girl to date a guy?" he pleaded.

"Well then, why didn't you speak up and tell him no right there at the time? I stood there and watched and you never told the boy no, so I just assumed that you *wanted* to go. I think that you are just going to have to honor your word and go at this point," Mom said. "I think that you should prepare yourself as much as possible the night before and go to work as Sarah, I believe it was you told him."

The next day Robin watched the clock, getting more nervous as the day passed. Mom closed up the diner just after the lunch crowd and they went home where Becky had lots of time to get Robin ready. She rolled his long hair in rollers to create long bouncy curls. She picked a little more than she intended on his eyebrows, making a rather high arch. His nails were still bright red and looked fine. He didn't need to shave as his skin was still as hairless as a baby.

Becky disappeared for a few minutes and came back, saying, "Look what I found in the attic!" She was holding up a long black dress that buttoned all the way down the front. It had puff shoulder and long three-quarter length sleeves. She laid it down and picked up a long black coat with a hood. The inside was as red as Robin's nails.

"What is that supposed to be?" he asked.

"Are you blind and without imagination, my little sister? It's Little Red Riding Hood. That's who you are going to dress as and you'll be the prettiest one there. So let's get started. You don't want to keep your date waiting, now do you?" Becky teased, seemingly enjoying his discomfort over this whole event.

She started by having him tuck his testicles back into their cavity and pulling his penis back while she

helped pull a tight panty girdle up into position. "I cut the back out enough that if you need to use the ladies room you can just sit down and relieve yourself without having to undress."

She'd gone to a shop that afternoon and purchased a set of breast forms along with glue and solvent. She used the solvent, attached the breast forms, and had him hold them until they were dry. Robin immediately felt the weight of the forms pulling on his chest as he let go of them. He turned and felt them turn with his body. They looked so very real that he was shocked. They even felt real as he touched them. Next she slipped on a silky pair of boy-cut panties and a matching black bra. He felt immediate relief from the support of the bra. Becky then helped him with a full black slip, followed by the long dress and she buttoned up the long row of buttons. She left the top 5 buttons open, showing off a little cleavage.

Next she had "Sarah" sit down at the vanity and did her makeup. She used a light-colored base and worked it all around with a sponge. She took an eyebrow pencil and darkened her now thin and arched brows. She didn't need fake eyelashes as Robin's lashes were already girlishly long. She did, however, use mascara to darken them, then took a dark eyeliner and lined both top and bottom eyelids. Next she used a couple shades of eyeshadow and blended them in. "Her" eyes now looked bigger and brighter and very sensual. Becky then outlined Robin's full pouty lip, then used that same bright red creamy lip color, followed by a lip gloss which she painted on with a brush. She finished up with a dash of powder to hold everything. She stood back to look over her creation and thought "Something is missing." She added a little sparkling eye shadow and turned Robin around to face the mirror.

In total shock, all he could do was stare at the image in the mirror. She was not just hot, she was as beautiful as any girl he'd ever seen. He couldn't find

the words to speak. “Beautiful, isn’t she?” Becky asked.

“That *can’t* be me! I don’t see one shred of Robin in the mirror. Nobody can be changed that much in just a couple of days.”

“Well, get used to it, Honey, because that is definitely you, or should I say Sarah? It’s all you with just a little help from makeup. You are going to have to wear these high heels to keep from stepping on your dress or cape, though,” Becky said.

Mom walked in to see how they were doing just as Becky was pulling the long cap over Robin’s shoulders and pulling the hood up. She stopped dead in her tracks “Oh! My! God! Becky, what have you done? This is far beyond a costume. She looks like a real woman dressed as Red Riding Hood.”

Just then the doorbell rang and they didn’t have time to talk. Becky went to answer the door and let Jack in. Jack was dressed as a sailor. As Robin walked in, Jack swallowed hard and it took three attempts before he could get the words out. “You...You look amazing, Sarah. You are going to be the most beautiful woman there, hands down,” he said.

Becky jumped in and said, “You’d better take good care of my little sister and see that she gets home safe and sound or you’ll answer to me.”

“Please don’t worry. I’ll protect her with my life and we will have a good time and get home safely. Don’t worry, I don’t drink or do drugs. I’m happy just having the pleasure of Sarah’s company tonight. I’ll be the luckiest guy there not to mention the envy of all the other guys,” Jack promised.

As they walked to the car, Jack offered Robin/Sarah his arm. She wasn’t sure what she was supposed to do but, out of fear of falling in the high heels, she put her arm through his for support. Jack opened the passenger door for her and she slid in, remem-

bering what Becky said about putting his butt in first, then pulling his legs in.

Robin was really lost as there hadn't been enough time in the past days for him to learn how to be a girl. He didn't have the mannerisms or the grace that girls his age learn. He was terrified of messing up and making a fool of himself before the night was over.

Jack didn't pick up on the fact that his date was not all woman or that he was in fact dating Robin Cook. Jack tried to make small talk on the drive to the party but Sarah said as little as possible to answer his questions.

"I just can't believe that I haven't seen you around. Someone as truly beautiful as you couldn't possibly go unnoticed in this same town. I love the black cape with red lining and the hood is so cool. Your long dark hair, shiny red lips and matching fingernails really touch it all off," Jack said, feeling his manhood grow in his tight sailor pants.

"Thank you. My cousin came up with the idea and put it all together for me in a rush. She's very creative," "Sarah" said.

It was on shaky legs that "she" walked into the big house where the party was being held. She thought that she'd never stop blushing and turning red from embarrassment as she could see that every eye in the place was on her. The guys openly gawked and stared until their dates punched them in the ribs. Jack was the proudest guy there. He pulled her around and introduced her to everyone and they all seemed to accept her for who she appeared to be. As Robin he'd always been a recluse and keep to himself. This was a whole new world to him and he didn't know how to take it. Everyone treated Sarah as an equal, and a very beautiful one at that. She actually began to really enjoy herself as the evening progressed. Jack was a very good dancer and it was a good thing because she'd never been to a dance. The way that he held her close and guided her around the floor was a

thrill she'd never experienced before, as a male or a female.

She was very naïve so when they danced close and Jack asked if she was having a good time, she was unprepared as he kissed her on the lips softly, then with more feeling and intensity. He held the kiss for a long time and she had no idea what to do as she felt his tongue slide over her bright shiny red lips. Jack was insistent and finally worked his tongue into her mouth. She froze and felt a host of feelings she'd never felt before. She felt dizzy and disoriented but couldn't deny the fact that this felt really good. If she hadn't been taped and trapped in her panties she would have sported a major—and very visible—hard-on.

A couple of other guys that she recognized and knew only by name from school came around and asked her to dance but she politely turned them down. Unbeknownst to Jack, someone—as they always do at these parties—spiked the punch. They were both now warm and thirsty from all the dancing and Jack got them each a big cup of the spiked punch. They finished them off in no time and got a refill. Sarah suddenly felt the need to use the bathroom. She panicked for a minute but the need to go outweighed the fear of going in alone. She did her business, then touched up her makeup, applying a fresh coat of the bright red lip color and gloss just as Becky had told her to do.

Finally it was getting late and Sarah told Jack that they should probably get going as she had a midnight curfew. Jack said he hated to see the night end and it was one he'd always remember. They slipped out without fanfare and Jack again helped her into the car.

He drove them the opposite way from Sarah's home and pulled into another big house. "Jack, this isn't the way to my house. I'd like to go home now," she told him.

“Yes I know, this is my house and I thought you’d like to see where I live. Come on, I’ll show you around. It will only take a minute or two and we’ll be on our way,” Jack said.

Reluctantly, she allowed him to take her hand and walk her into the house. “Are your parents home?” she asked, hoping against hope that someone was there.

“No, they are out of town for the weekend,” he replied. “Here, let me take your cape and I’ll give you the grand tour.” Sarah held tight to the cape but Jake’s strength pulled it away and he laid it on the back of the couch. He again took her hand and started through the house.

“My God, you’re beautiful, I never really got to get a good look at you because of the full hood and cape. I’ll tell you this, though, you were the hit of the party. I’m one lucky guy. Here, this is my room.” It looked like most jocks’ rooms. Trophies all over the shelves and dressers. A mix of pictures on the walls, mostly sports heroes and swimsuit beauties.

Sarah froze and panicked as Jack locked the door with a key. Now, Miss Robin Cook, we can do this the hard way or the easy way. It’s totally up to you.”

He’d been using his phone to take pictures of her all evening. He took another now and her body sure looked hot and totally feminine. “Relax honey, I’m not going to rape you, but you *are* going to take care of the monster hard-on you’ve given me all night or tomorrow morning your pictures are going to be all over the internet. I’ll make sure everyone in school knows about the beautiful Robin Cook,” he threatened

“Jack, please, no. I’m not gay and I’m not a transsexual, this was just a Halloween costume. I wouldn’t know the first thing about doing whatever it is that you’re suggesting. I have no experience with dating or anything to do with sex. Please just take me home,” she pleaded

“Come on, Robin, don’t tell me that an 18 year-old hasn’t heard of or thought about a blow job. Now the easy way is for you to get busy and suck my cock. The hard way is that I’ll help you out of some of those clothes and I’ll take even more pictures. Now if you’re a good girl and do a good job, no one ever has to know about this whole night. I’m sure that no body at the party recognized you and we can keep it that way. So it’s your call. By the way, I really loved kissing you, you have the softest lips I’ve ever kissed and now I want them on my cock. Come on, I’ll coach you and tell you how to do it,” he said, undoing his pants and letting them fall to the floor.

“Come on, honey, this won’t take long as you have me hotter than a firecracker.” He took her hand, pulled to the bedside and told her to get down on her knees. She was terrified and didn’t know what to do. Jack slowly pushed down on her shoulders until she was between his wide-spread legs, took her hand and put it on his cock.

“That’s it, now move you hand up and down on my shaft,” he said and she was moving on autopilot. “Ok, start by kissing it on the top.” Afraid to make him mad, she did as he asked. Jack tutored her step-by-step and she obeyed.

“Honey, look up into my eyes as you suck my big dick. That is a really big turn-on.

She licked and kissed, then he put his hands on the back of her head and pushed his cock in little by little until she began to choke. Robin got the drift of this and began to suck and kiss and use her tongue as Jack told her to. She was getting better and better and finding the rhythm. As she had no experience in these matters, she wasn’t prepared as Jack stiffened up, yelled “Oh God!” and shot rope after rope in her mouth, hitting the back her throat. He held the back of her head and pumped several more ropes. She couldn’t help but swallow so that she could breathe.

“Oh Honey, that was outstanding, I think you may have a future in blow jobs if you ever want to. Ok, the bathroom is right over there if you’d like to rinse and then touch up your makeup.”

“As soon as you are ready, I’ll take you home but remember you and I are the only two people on earth that know about this. So let’s keep it that way. If you say anything to your sister or Mom, I’ll post your pictures all over the internet. I have some really good ones of your beautiful face full of my cock. You have to admit that I didn’t hurt you and you are just the way I found you tonight. Only now you have a little worldly experience that you didn’t before.”

Robin walked out of the restroom looking beautiful as always. She tried to repair under her eyes where she’d shed tears both from the act she couldn’t believe that she’d just done and from Jack’s big penis down her throat.

He approached her and thanked her for the night and kissed her softly on the lips. Robin didn’t pull away but closed her eyes and kissed him back.

“Ok honey, I’d better get you home now. We still have almost an hour but being on time will please your family.”

He drove her home and walked her to her door. Again he kissed her and said, “I’d love to take you out again some time if you’re interested. Maybe a dinner and a show or something.”

“Good night, Jack. Thank you for taking me to the party,” she said, the first words she’d spoken since leaving his house.

“Baby, believe me when I tell you that the pleasure was all mine,” he replied.

Mom and Becky were waiting to hear all about her big night out. Robin walked in with a big smile and

said “What?” as they looked for signs of pleasure or disappointment and relief.

“Well spill it, Robin, how did it go? I take it from his good night kiss that you were not outed by anyone tonight. Not even your date. Did you let yourself go a little and have a good time?” Becky asked.

“As a matter of fact after I got over being scared to death and no one even raising an eyebrow, yes, I did have fun. True to his word, Jack took very good care of me and protected me from having to deal with any of the other guys that kept asking me to dance. It was like he made me his, all night long. Jack is an excellent dancer and that made things easy for me. He held me close and I just kind of glided along wherever he led me. By our third dance I was really enjoying it and following along as if I’d been dancing for years. It was a little hard at first in these impossible heels but after a while I forgot I was even wearing them. Plus they made me taller and I was able to rest my head on Jack’s shoulder,” Robin told them and watched the surprised looks on their faces as if they expected to hear a horror story or something.

“Wow, sounds like you really got into your character and behaved just like a real woman. How did it feel being a woman like you should have been born?” Becky asked

“I still don’t know why you did this to me I had fun. Thank goodness Halloween is over and there will be no reason to ever do this again. Sarah no longer exists and I’m not dressing up as a girl ever again, so don’t go getting any funny ideas,” Robin told them.

“Come on, are you telling me that you didn’t like that kiss we just saw outside the front door? If you were faking you should be an actress because you really made it look passionate and real. So don’t even try and tell us that it didn’t feel good,” Becky teased.

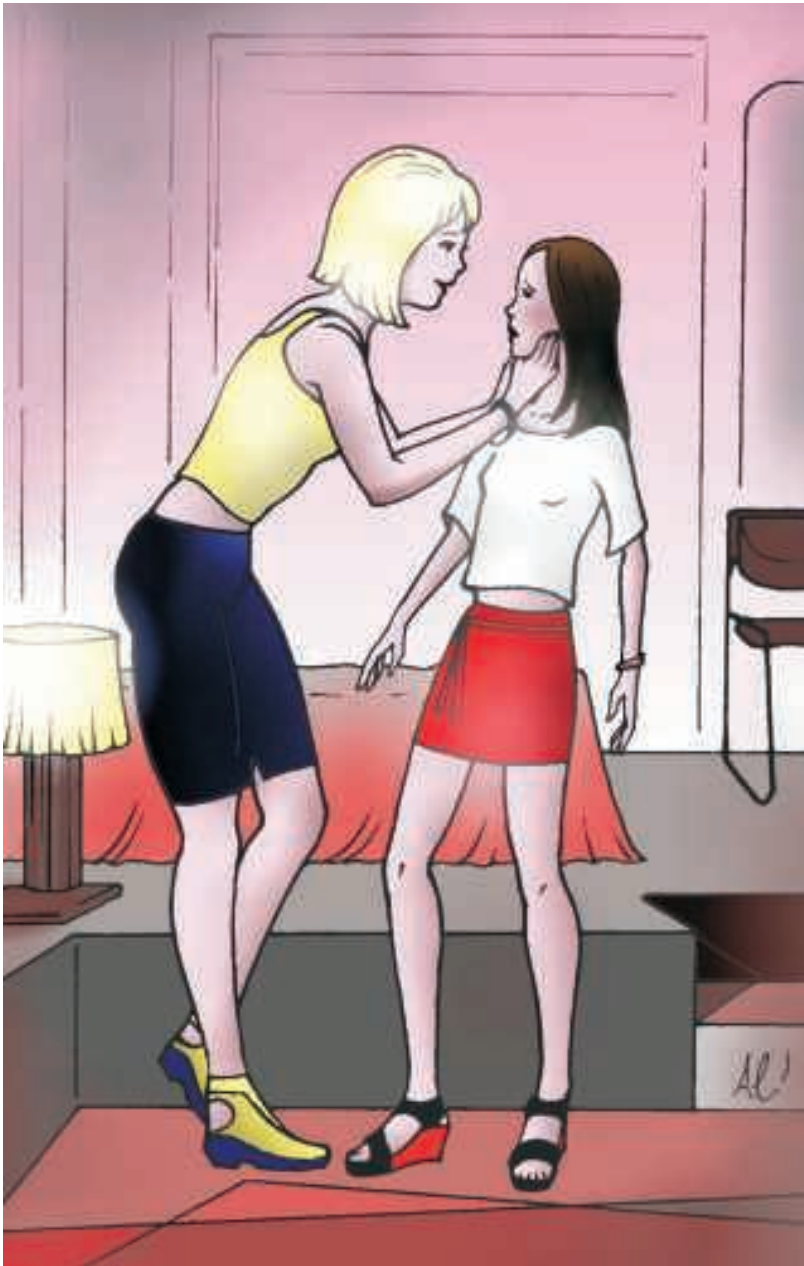
Robin blushed and walked out, saying, “Will you please help me out of these clothes so I can shower

and go to bed now?” Once her back was to them she allowed herself to cringe, remembering what she’d just been made to do. It was as if she could still taste his come in her mouth but she couldn’t tell them any more about her night and how she really felt about the horrible things she’d been made to do.

Robin got up to go to work the next morning and suddenly realized that he still had the glued-on oval red nails on; he also noticed that his dark eyeliner and red lips didn’t wash off with his shower. He yelled for Becky to come and help him. When she didn’t answer, he realized that she wasn’t home and that she’d gone in early to open the store. He looked around and found Mom in the kitchen having a cup of coffee. “Mom, Becky was supposed to help me get the nails off of my hands and the makeup she used isn’t washing off,” he said.

“Don’t panic, I’ll help you,” Mom said. She took him in the bathroom and applied cold cream. The makeup didn’t come off at all. She looked around for the solvent to remove the long nails but couldn’t find it anywhere. Next she tried some of her own makeup remover and it, too, failed to produce results. Finally she called Becky after an hour of searching for the items needed to help Robin. Becky said she forgot the solvent and special makeup remover were in her purse which was with her at work. The morning rush was on and she needed both her Mom and Robin to get to the diner.

Mom informed Robin of the situation and that he was again going to have to go to work as her daughter. Much to his chagrin, he let his Mom find something in Becky’s closet to wear. When he still protested and stomped around like a spoiled child (something that he’d never done before in his life), Mom slapped his face and told him she didn’t have time to argue with him over this. She told him they had bills to pay and she needed him to step up and help her.



Very reluctantly he allowed Mom to dress him from the skin out. After fitting the bra over the breast forms, she had him tuck himself back between his legs and pulled a gaff up tight to hold him in place. Then she handed him a pair of panties and turned to pick up a new red miniskirt that stopped just above his knees (as red seemed to be his color) and a white pullover top with short sleeves. His bra and breast forms in the tight sweater really highlighted his fake breasts. Mom then handed him a pair of hold-up nylons; the tops just hid under the skirt. Next she gave him a pair of black three-inch wedges for his feet. She touched up his makeup and told him to stop crying as it made his makeup run.

Before he could protest anymore, he found himself in the car on the way to the diner. He finally resigned himself to the fact that he was going to be Sarah again today. Mom told him to just get through the day; he could have tomorrow off and that he and Becky could go into town and maybe see a movie or something.

Becky was glad to see them as she'd been running her legs off. Becky handed him a cute little apron, then did a double take, "Hey Sis, that's my new skirt and sweater. I haven't even had a change to wear it myself."

Mom said "Then you shouldn't have taken off this morning with the solvent and makeup remover, I just grabbed the first thing I found."

Robin could feel the stares from the male patrons as he began to take orders. "Hey beautiful I hope that you are going to be a permanent replacement because you are so much better than the usual young man that works here, a real improvement," one of the regulars called out. As the morning went on, he found that everyone had a comment or wanted to talk with Sarah. Robin had never gotten half this much attention. Sarah's tips were more than triple over what Robin usually took in.

Robin didn't want to admit it but he was actually feeling more comfortable and at ease as Sarah as the day went on. This was three days in a row being Sarah and as much as he hated admitting it, it was kind of nice getting this much attention. He was a little more than uneasy though as a couple of different young guys his age kept hitting on him.

Becky thought it sweet and a little funny as she noticed that at least a couple of times he went into the ladies room and came out with his makeup freshened up. At some point he'd also put his long ponytail up higher on the back of his head which only added to his feminine image.

Finally the day came to an end and they were on their way home to the safety of their own house. "Robin, I think that you are beginning to really enjoy your role as Sarah," Becky said, meaning it as a compliment.

"You must be crazy! I can't wait to get these things off and be done with this for good. All I want to do is forget this ever happened and get back to my old boring life as Robin," he told her.

"I think that you are protesting a little too much. I was watching you all day and no one told you that you had to keep checking yourself out in the mirror, plus you had a smile on that pretty little face most of the day. I think it looked really cute the way that you swished your little behind up to the older male customers to insure a better tip. Or was it that you just really liked the attention that they gave you?" Becky said.

"I also noticed that you put your ponytail up high like girls wear theirs. No real boy would ever wear his hair like that, that is strictly a girl's style. I also noticed that you changed your hair right after those hot-looking guys came in and were hitting on you. And what about your tips? You outdid me on tips and you more than tripled what Robin usually takes in," Becky said

“You’re nuts, I didn’t like this at all and I was only trying to get my hair up off my neck as it was getting hot in there. I’m done with this and I need you to help me get these nails off and this makeup off too. I sure hope that you have the solution to remove these...these *breasts*. From now on, I’ll just be me again and you can be the sexy hot waitress,” he said.

“I still think that you are not being honest with yourself. It’s a real shame as you truly make a beautiful young woman,” Becky said and helped him remove the nails and makeup and the lifelike breasts as requested. She couldn’t do anything about the thin arched eyebrows but didn’t say anything to Robin about them. As soon as he went in to take a shower to get all of the sweet-smelling lotions, powders and perfume off of his body he saw his image in the mirror.

“BECKY! What have you done to me? My eyebrows are very feminine. Other than shaving them off completely there is no way we are going to be able to hide them now. What the hell am I supposed to do when I have to go to work looking like this?” Robin yelled.

Becky and Mom walked in together. “He’s right, Becky, this little Halloween business has gone far enough. Robin is right, his brows and eyes make his face look very feminine.”

“It’s going to be all right, Mother. We have two choices. I can use an eyebrow pencil and make them look thicker or he can continue working as Sarah,” Becky said, sure of her makeup skills.

“I opt for Choice Number One if she can really make my brows look more masculine,” Robin said.

“Come here, Squirt, let me show you,” Becky said and she went to work on his brows with the dark eyebrow pencil. She worked for several minutes, then turned him to face the mirror. She’d actually done a very good job; he now thought that he could get by

with them until they grew back in if no one got up close and looked closely.

It was then that Becky got a big brain storm. She still thought that he'd be much better off as a girl. Using her own name, she got birth control pills which she believed would slow down his male characteristics and promote female growth. She began the next day getting him to take them one way or another by grinding them up putting them in his food.

Things quieted down for a while and returned to the way that they were before that fateful "Halloween nightmare" as Robin called it. Work was fine but he got a lot of strange looks. He was convinced that they suspected something was amiss. Most times they ate at the diner before going home but Big Jake left as soon as his hours were up so Mom thought it important that both Becky and Robin learn to cook. They took turns making diner there at the diner; one would cook and the other would clean up.

Then six weeks after that date with Jack Stanley, Robin was just forgetting about Jack. They had just gotten home and there was a phone call for Robin. Becky answered and grinned as she called, "Sarah, you have a phone call from Jack"

Robin walked in the room wondering what Jack wanted and was afraid to even pick up the phone. "Hell-o?" he said meekly.

"Hey Sarah, I started thinking about you and how beautiful you are and I want to have another date night. I thought we could go out to dinner and then maybe a show or something," he said

"Jack, that person doesn't exist anymore. So I'm sorry but my answer is no, thank you," Robin said in a whisper so that no one else could hear him.

"Well, you'd better find that person for Saturday night or there's going to be some X-rated pictures posted all over the Internet and school. You remem-

ber the ones with your bright red lips wrapped around my cock and your pretty eyes looking up at the camera,” he warned.

“Jack, you promised that you’d destroy those pictures and wipe out your memory card. That’s not fair.”

“Baby, you’re going to learn fast that life’s not fair. Besides if I remember right, once you got into it you loved all the attention and sucking cock. You sure learned fast and were good at it,” Jack said.

“You expect me to say, ‘I’m going out on a date as Sarah, Mom, so could you ask Becky to loan me some clothes and help do my makeup and hair?’” Robin asked.

“I want you to tell your Mom that I called and asked you out. You can tell her that I still don’t know your true identity. Then you tell her that after thinking about it, you really want to go out with me. Say that I asked you out to dinner and a movie, and you really want to go,” Jack told her. “I’ll bet your Mom would love to have one or a dozen of those pictures with your red lips around my cock.

“Go now. I’ll wait for your answer but believe me when I say you’d better come back with the right answer. No matter what you have to do, you’d better convince Mom to say yes or the pictures will be online tonight,” he said.

Robin swallowed hard and tried to compose himself as he walked into the living room where Mom and Becky were sitting. His mind was spinning, trying to think of what to say. He stood in front of her silent for several seconds. “What is it, Robin? Is something wrong?” Mom asked.

“Mom, its Jack Stanley, the boy I went out with a few weeks ago. He has asked me out again and I’d really like to go if that’s alright?” Robin said.

“Why sure, honey, I think that it’s good that you have made a friend, I don’t see any reason you two boys can’t do things together,” she said.

“Well, that’s just it, Mom. Jack still thinks he talking to Sarah and that’s who he’s asking out,” Robin said

“You have to be kidding, Robin I thought that you said that you were done with that whole Sarah thing and now you’re telling me that you want to go out with a boy on a date as a girl again?”

“Well, yes, I’ve changed my mind. Jack is a nice guy and I really do want to go out with him again,” hHe said.

“I don’t know, Robin. I don’t like all this pretending to be someone that you’re not, especially pretending to be a girl,” Mom said

“But Mom, it’s important to me to see if that’s who I really am. I really want to go out one more time with Jack and see for myself but I need Becky’s help getting ready. So Please (he pouted like a little girl), please. I want to do this,” he begged.

Becky jumped in, saying, “Mom, I’ll help Robin out and I think that you should allow him to do this. I think that it’s good sometimes for boys to see what it’s like to be a woman and go through all we do to prepare ourselves to please men. It looks to me like Robin really wants to do this.”

“I don’t think that this is really healthy, Robin, but, if you think it’s that important, then go ahead and have your date with this boy.”

“Thank you, Mother” Robin said, running back into the kitchen where Jack was still waiting on the phone. “Hell-o,” he whispered. “Ok, I will go out with you but this has to be the last time. I can’t keep doing this, someone is going to find out and my life here will be over. I need to get through and graduate so I can

go to college next fall. I've worked hard to get good grades and maybe get an academic scholarship or I won't be able to afford a good college."

"We'll we'll talk about that later. Right now all you have to worry about is getting yourself all pretty like before and being my girl. I'll pick you up Saturday night around 6:00. I expect you to be glad to see me and act like you are looking forward to our date. I'll see you then...Sarah. I expect you to look as pretty as you did on our first date," Jack blew her a kiss over the phone, then hung up.

Becky was elated and couldn't believe this turn of events. It was as if Jack was reading her mind and wanted Robin to become the girl she thought he should be. Becky began practicing with Robin, helping him become more and more feminine with each passing day. He tried to fight her on some of the things that she wanted him to do, like painting his toenails bright red, wearing panties and slippers to work each day, even a bra. She told him the more he wore these things and got used to them, the more he'd feel and act like a woman. The more he felt like a woman, the less chance he'd mess up and be outed in public.

The week passed slowly and Robin was getting more and more nervous. Becky thought it best to begin calling her Sarah so she'd answer to that name when Jack called her.

Things had been really good at the diner, partly because of Sarah's presence, so good in fact that Mom was able to hire a full-time waitress. When Saturday night finally rolled around, she let the girls off early to get ready for Sarah's date.

They hurried home with Becky barking out orders to Sarah. She ran a bath and added sweet-smelling bubbles. She had Sarah wash her hair with Becky's special shampoo and rinse just as she'd done all week long. She had her pat herself dry and rub a fragrant lotion all over her body. Next she had Robin push her testicles back up into their cavity, then

push her penis back between her legs and pull the gaff up tight, followed by donning a new pair of pink panties. Becky then used a special tape to pull his flesh on his chest together, creating cleavage. She handed him the matching pink 34 A bra and put the breast forms into the cups. Next came a black nylon three-quarter length slip.

She turned with her nail kit and Robin saw it right away and pleaded, “No, Becky! I’m not putting them on again. Just paint them so I can remove them myself with nail polish remover.”

“Not a chance, Sarah darling. Just look at your nails, they are way too short and unfeminine as they are. They look like a boy’s nails and that will never do when you are going out to eat at a nice restaurant.”

Becky then proceeded to prepare his nails for the long oval extensions and applied the special epoxy. Becky learned to do this from getting her nails done and watching the technician do her magic. Once that was complete, she painted them the bright red to match his toes. “Now hold still and don’t touch anything or you’ll smear them and we will have to start all over again,” Becky warned him.

Becky put some big rollers in his hair, then started on his makeup. She blended in a base with a sponge, then put on a darker powder with a brush which made his cheek bones look higher and more feminine. Then, using a black eyeliner, she went around his eyes, followed by mascara on his lashes and three shades of eyeshadow getting lighter just under his brows. As she reached for her tweezers and moved towards his brows, he grabbed her wrist. “Don’t you dare pluck any higher!” he ordered. “They are at the point of no return as it is, thanks to you.”

She showed him the eyebrow pencil in her hand. “I’m just making them darker, so don’t get your panties in a twist, young lady. Here, see if you remember how to put these on,” Becky said and handed him a pair of dark panty hose. He tested his nails and they

appeared to be dry so he rolled up the right leg and pulled it up to his knees. Next he did the same to the other leg and finally struggled to pull the control top pantyhose into place.

Becky then had him step into this modest but form-fitting black dress with a round neck and no sleeves. When the dress was zipped up the back and adjusted into place, it definitely showed off his fake cleavage and pointed breasts. She then removed the rollers and brushed out his long auburn hair with spiraling curls. He looked every inch a hot teenaged model that just stepped off the cover of a fashion magazine. Finally she added two-inch hoop clip-on earrings and put a gold necklace around his neck and added a matching watch and a couple of rings for her fingers. "Now hold still. I have to have a picture of this for the family album," Becky said.

As Becky snapped her pictures, Robin thought, "This is what got me deep into this mess to begin with, pictures."

Jack was right on time and Becky told him to come in, that Sarah was just getting her sweater and a purse. When Sarah walked in, "Wow, you look more amazing every time I see you. Here I picked you up a little gift," he said, handing her a fancy little bag. Mom and Becky looked on, wondering what it might be. "Please, go ahead and open it," Jack smiled.

Sarah slowly took the little jewelry box out of the bag and was near ready to panic. She opened the box and found a pair of small diamond stud earrings. "I hope that you like them," Jack said, making sure that her Mom and Sister saw them.

"Sarah, how nice. What do you say to Jack for such a nice gift?" Mom said to him.

Still stunned and knowing that he was trapped, he meekly said, "Thank you, Jack, they're lovely but these are too expensive. I can't accept them."

“Why sure you can. Really, it’s nothing and I just know that they would look great on you,” he said.

“I don’t even have pierced ears, Jack,” she said.

“Well, now you have an excuse to go and get your ears pierced, don’t you? What do you ladies think, won’t these look good on Sarah?” he said.

Becky said, “That’s very generous of you, Jack, and I do think they’d look good on Sarah, plus I know that she’s wanted to get her ears pierced for a long time and just never had the time or money.”

“I hope that I haven’t over stepped my bounds but there is actually more. Sarah, if you’ll look again in that little bag you’ll find a gift card to Zales for more than enough for your piercing and maybe even another pair of earrings you might like. I don’t want you to worry about the money. I have a pretty liberal allowance. Consider this my way of saying thank you for the wonderful times we’ve had together these past weeks.”

“I’ll put them somewhere safe and keep them for you. Maybe we can go this week and get your ears pierced. I’m really excited about this and I’ll bet you are too,” Becky said with a big smile.

With that, Jack offered his arm and Sarah begrudgingly put hers in his and they left. She needed him for balance even though she was beginning to master the art of walking in three-inch heels. Jack opened the door for her and she entered the car the way Becky taught her.

As they drove towards the other side of town, Jack leaned over, “Hey, how about a little kiss for your guy, Sarah Jean? It’s not every day that a guy gives his girl a set of half-carat diamond earrings.”

Feeling that she had no choice in the matter, she leaned over and kissed him tenderly. Against her will

she felt a little warm streak course down through her body.

“That’s my girl, from that little shiver I think that your body likes me even if you say that you don’t. I have reservations at the Family Club for dinner and then we’ll go over to my house. My folks are flying down to South Carolina on my Dad’s private jet and then going out on their friend’s yacht for the weekend. So we have the house all to ourselves.” He grinned.

Sarah had a pretty good idea what his intentions were now, if she hadn’t already.

They entered the club and Sarah was awestruck. It was the fanciest place she’d ever been in her life. Glass chandeliers, richly decorated tables and chairs, real china and silver. Waitresses were running here and there in fancy little outfits that showed off almost all of their charms.

“Good evening, Mr. Stanley, we have your table all ready for you, sir. Right this way please,” the Maitre d’ said and took them to a table overlooking a beautiful lake.

“The steaks here are to die for, they melt in your mouth. The seafood is equally as good. Take a minute and look over the menu and order anything you like,” Jack said and moved around the table so he was sitting next to Sarah. “There, that’s much better, Now, how about a repeat of that kiss in the car. Like I said, your mind might be saying one thing but your body is telling me a whole different story, Baby,” he said

“Jack, not right here in front of everyone. People are already looking at me and I don’t want to draw more attention to myself. Can’t we at least keep this private? At least grant me the chance to maintain some dignity,” Sarah said.

“I don’t give a flip what anyone thinks, Babe, they are all just wishing that they were me. Now I was

hoping that I wouldn't have to use the pictures to make you do as I say but, I will if I have to. So you'd better make it look sensual and kiss me softly and with passion like you really mean it."

Sarah leaned over and kissed him on the mouth. He found her lips to be soft and rather large and he pressed harder and she again felt something stir within her. She tried to not enjoy what was happening but her body betrayed her once again and wanted more. She told herself over and over that she wasn't gay. Her body began to send chills down her spine.

Jack finally pulled away and the waitress stepped over and took their order. Jack wasn't kidding about the food. Sarah had never had food that tasted so good. She barely had to chew her steak, it was so tender. The whole meal was just wonderful. Desert was warm apple pie with vanilla ice cream.

Jack signed the check and helped Sarah with her sweater, then hugged her from behind. He gently turned her to face him and kissed her sweet lips softly. "Do you need to use the ladies room before we go? I don't live far from here."

"Yes please, I do need to use the restroom and freshen up a bit." she said. Sarah thought that the woman's restroom was as big as their whole house. She did her business, then reapplied her lip cream and gloss. She hardly recognized the woman in the mirror. She/he pushed his long hair behind his left ear and noticed the long oval red fingernails and the contrasting watch with the white leather band. He raised the right hand and saw a gold bracelet and a ring on his third finger. Plus with the tape Becky used there could be no hiding the fake cleavage. He'd had many dreams about dating a girl like this but, he knew that he was too timid and shy to even approach someone this hot.

He hurried out and found Jack waiting for him. Jack offered his arm and Sarah put hers through his and they walked out. Jack handed the valet his tab

and the guy ran off to get the big Cadillac. He opened the doors for them and they were on their way to Jack's house.

As they pulled in, Jack said, "Welcome to my humble abode." Sarah couldn't believe her eyes. The place was a mansion. They pulled around the big circle drive to the impressive huge wooden doors. Jack jumped out and came around to Sarah's door and helped her out. Sarah just couldn't believe that someone lived here. The ceilings were so high that she couldn't take it all in. This was more like a museum than a home. They could put her home in here many times over and still not fill the place up.

As Jack showed her around, he said that there were six bedrooms plus the master suit. It also had 8 bathrooms, most with Jacuzzis in them. There were two pools. You could swim indoors and then under the wall and be outside in the temperature-controlled pool. As they entered the huge library room, they found Jack's Mom and Dad sitting there. "I thought you were leaving, Mom," he said.

"Yes dear, we are leaving as soon as our friends get here. Who is this with you, Jacky? Is this the girl that you've been raving about over the past month? Jacky seems to have lost his manners, Dear. I'm Katy Stanley and this is my husband James over there, unable to close his mouth," she said and elbowed her husband in the ribs.

"Ouch! Oh, sorry, you just took me by surprise. You are really a beautiful young lady. If I were 20 years younger, I'd try to steel you away from Jack."

"Men! They do most of their thinking with the wrong head but that's the price we beautiful women have to pay to live a life of luxury. They don't even appreciate what we go through to look the way we do," Katy said.

“I’m sorry, Mother, this is Sarah...Sarah Cook,” Jack said, a little embarrassed for not introducing her right away.

“You really are a beauty though, Honey. My Jacky is lucky to have found you. What are your plans for the future, dear?” Katy asked.

“Hopefully college, Ma’am, I’ve worked hard towards that goal for a long time now. I’ve held a perfect 4.0 GPA all through school and I hope to get an academic scholarship or I’ll have to attend Junior College and work and save up to go to a major University. Mechanical Engineering is my goal,” Sarah said.

“Wow, brains and beauty too. I’m impressed, Honey, and I think that you are going to get everything in life you want. Don’t let anyone stop you. We women are gradually taking over the CEO and leadership positions of the corporate world. I studied hard and learned all about our business from the ground up and worked my way up to the point that I began to demand respect and be promoted and paid equal to my male counterparts. Gosh, I’m sorry to get so carried away but I really would like to know you better, I’d be happy to meet your Mother and ask her to let you come with us next weekend.”

Just then the butler announced that their guests had arrived. “I think that you’ll rub off on Jacky in a positive way. Next weekend we are flying down to Florida to our place on the beach. I’d like to have you join us if your parents don’t object,” Katy told Sarah.

They said their goodbyes and Katy told Jack “She’s a keeper.” And they were gone.

“Sorry about all of that. Mom means well but she can get carried away. Have you ever been to South Beach, Florida, Sarah?” he asked

No, as a matter of fact, I’ve never even been out of Michigan. We live in different worlds, Jack. We are just a working class family and it takes Mom and

Becky and me just to keep the diner open and manage enough to keep our little house that would fit in your bathroom,” she told him

“You know what? I was against it when Mom first brought it up but now I think that I want this trip to happen. You work on your Mom and convince her that my parents will be with us all the time and that we are taking our own private jet. If you don’t get your Mom to say yes, then my Mom will. For right now, though, let’s forget about all that stuff and go to my room.”

“Jack, this is getting way out of hand. I was scared shitless with your Mom and can’t believe that she didn’t figure out in 10 seconds about my little secret. Then you expect us to spend a whole weekend together? There is no way that I could pull this off. With your wealth and good looks and family you could have any girl in the state of Michigan...so why me?”

“I guess because I like you more than any other girls...and I like this control, it gives me a real high,” he said, taking her hand and walking into his huge bed room. “Have I told you how beautiful you look tonight? Come sit with me,” he said, patting the bed next to him. She slowly did as ordered. He put his arm around her and pulled her close. He put his left hand under her cheek and turned her face to his. His lips touched hers softly and she felt the tip of his tongue brush across her lips. Soon they were kissing harder, then Jack told her to take off his pants and underwear.

When she hesitated, he told her, “Sarah, just because we are getting closer and more involved, don’t think that I won’t put those pictures out on the web.”

“Wouldn’t that make you come across as gay and cost you your circle of friends too.” she said

“Look I’ve something to show you.” He turned his TV on, put a disk in and pushed play. It showed very clearly Sarah on her knees with a cock in her mouth.,

There were several other shots but, not one of them showed Jack's face. "As you once told me, you'd have a very hard time finishing out the school year with that going viral and wouldn't that look good on your college application? I especially like this next one." It showed Sarah looking up with a cock in her mouth and she seemed to be really enjoying it. She pulled the cock out and smiled a very coy and sexy smile.

Without further ado, she unbuttoned his pants and pulled them and his underwear completely off. "Well, go on, honey. You know what I want now and you know that deep down inside that you really want to do this. You do this much too well to pretend to you're not loving my big cock in between those luscious sweet lips of yours," Jack told her.

She did as he'd ordered, not knowing what else to do. She couldn't take the chance that he wouldn't put those pictures online. It would not only bring shame to Sarah but her Mother as well. It might even hurt her business at the diner for patrons to find out that she had a son-turned-daughter that liked to suck cock.

She ran both of her bright red finger-nailed hands up his thighs, then she began kissing her way up those same thighs until her red lips met his now fully erect cock. She teased and kissed the engorged head, causing it to twitch. She looked up into his eyes, licked the head and then the underside of the penis. She smiled sexily and it was driving him wild with desire. She wasn't aware that all this time he was again recording this via a camera on the book shelf over his headboard.

Suddenly he ordered her to stop; he reached into a drawer on his night stand and took something out. As she realized what it was, she almost panicked and ran. Jack told her to pull down her panty hose and panties. She knew that she couldn't refuse and reluctantly did as ordered.

“Bend over the bed here,” he ordered and then took a tube of KY gel and lubed up a butt plug that looked humongous. She jumped as she felt him lube, then push a finger into her ass. Jack used that finger to get her used to something foreign in her backside, then slowly pushed the butt plug up past her sphincter, causing her to cry out and try and evade the intruder. This only made it hurt more as Jack pushed forward. He stopped and let her catch her breath for a minute, then began to slowly drive it in deeper until it was firmly in place.

“I want you to leave this in you 24/7 except to relieve yourself and then you must put it right back in. Do you understand these instructions? I’ll know right away when it’s not in place and for how long,” he told her with a smile. “Now you may continue your wonderful job on my cock. I can’t believe that until a couple of weeks ago you claim that you’d never sucked a cock in your life because I’ve never been given head like you do to me.”

Sarah then continued her task. Again her body betrayed her own will and began really getting into making love to Jack’s cock. She was now sporting a very stiff cock of her own. Jack sensed this and pushed a little button on this remote and the butt plug in Sarah’s ass began to vibrate, slowly at first, then Jack increased the intensity and she was moaning and moving her ass all over the place with Jack’s cock still in her mouth. Just as Jack began shooting rope after rope of cum into Sarah’s mouth, he turned the vibrating butt plug to high and she too let loose with the strongest orgasm of her young life. She came and came and thought she’d pass out from the over-stimulation. She wasn’t even aware of the fact that she just swallowed every ounce of Jack’s man seed.

Jack turned the butt plug off and Sarah, without even being told, licked and cleaned every inch of Jack’s cock. “Wow, that was epic, Babe. Come up

here and give me a kiss. I defy you to tell me that you didn't love that little surprise," he said.

Sarah, still on an emotional high, scooted up to Jack, kissed him passionately and simply said, "Thank you." Dhe immediately felt guilty for enjoying that so much.

"I really wish that you could spend the weekend with me, Babe, but it's getting late and we have to go or your Mom wouldn't let you go next weekend for sure. You can go and clean up in my bathroom, I'll use the guest bathroom and then we need to hurry to make your curfew," he said.

They drove home without much talk. Finally, Sarah spoke up. "Jack, how long do you intend on holding me hostage? I've done everything that you've asked of me. I just know that this can only end badly for me if we continue."

"Hey, I don't think that I'm doing anything to you that you don't enjoy. Your life was as boring as a life could be and I intend to bring a little more excitement into it. Just wait until next weekend when you sit around in a bikini with my Mom under an umbrella by the oceanside, listening to her teach you how to survive in a man's world. Now that will give you something to think about all week," he teased. "I'll expect an answer by Tuesday and if you can't convince your Mom to let you come with us, then I'm sure that my Mom will. She can be pretty convincing and doesn't take no for an answer."

He walked her to her door and gave her a big hug and kissed her passionately. He held the kiss until she thought she'd pass out from lack of oxygen. "I'll see you next week with your new earrings on and a bag packed to fly off to Florida for your first trip ever out of Michigan," he said, then kissed her once more and left.

"Well, Little Miss Uptown Girl, it looks to me like you're getting way too comfortable in this little cha-

rade. Now you're kissing a boy and from what I saw that wasn't like kissing your sister. Robin, do you know what you're getting yourself into, Honey? That boy obviously believes that you are a woman," Mom said.

"Mother, I know. I may be a little naïve and over-protected but we are really just good friends and he has asked me as a favor to pretend to be his girl. He said he's never been comfortable around girls and he feels at ease around me. I don't intend to keep this up forever but we're seniors and he's asked me to prom with him, Otherwise I wouldn't be going to my own prom.

"There's something else, Mom." The beautiful boy's Mom immediately thought the worst. "I met Jack's parents tonight and we talked for quite a while. Mrs. Stanley has asked me to fly to Florida next weekend on their private jet to spend the weekend at their winter home near South Beach. Now I know that you'll have some concerns but we will be with Jack's Mom and Dad the whole time. I've never been anywhere but Michigan in my whole life and I've always been the one that you didn't have to worry about, so I really do want to go with them," Robin said hopefully

"I don't know Robin...Sarah...whatever. I'm going to have to think about this for a while," Mom said.

Becky was just around the corner and had been listening to the whole story. She walked in and said, "Mom, you can't keep Sarah from going. It's the biggest thing to happen to her in her life. Plus it sounds like Jack's parents are going to be right there with them all the time and it's not like she can get pregnant or something." Becky laughed, then said, "Sorry, I was only kidding but it's almost like winning a trip to Disneyland. To fly on a private jet? It's too good to be true, you *have* to let her go."

"Like I said, I'm going to have to think about this. For example, let's just say that they find out about her little secret while there. They might be so put off

that they leave her there. Then there's the chance that this charade gets found out. Are you willing to risk your chance for a scholarship for one weekend of fun?" Mom asked. "These are very rich people and they can't afford to have their name drug through the mud if something happens. There's no telling how they might react," Mom continued.

"Mom they are really nice people and Mrs. Stanley likes me and wants to share with me her secret to success. She's the CEO of their corporation. So I really want to do this, Mom. You know that I've worked hard at our diner since I was a little kid and I wasn't able to join in with our schools groups or activities, or go on class trips or wear the latest clothes. I never complained, so I feel like I deserve this little vacation," Robin pleaded his case.

"We'll see, Robin, give me some time and let me try and wrap my head around all of this. I'm just having a hard time thinking that you want to become a woman all of a sudden. It has me quite worried to tell the truth, and the fact that you can look and behave so easily and natural isn't all that settling to me either. I always thought that I had one daughter and one son but now it seems that I have two daughters," Mom said

"Mom, I don't want to become a woman, this is only temporary to help out Jack for a few weeks. Then there will be no more Sarah and Robin can resume his own life again," he said, doubting in his mind that Jack was ever going to let him out of this situation. He also thought that Mrs. Stanley's plans, if she meant what she said, could be for a whole lot longer than a few weeks. It sounded like a full career if things worked out. All of a sudden Robin jumped out of his seat, as the butt plug began to vibrate and then stopped.

"Robin? Honey, are you all right?" Mom asked. "Yes Mom, I just got a cramp in both legs at once. I'll be fine," he said, hoping that Jack wasn't going to keep zapping the butt plug.

Robin picked up her cell phone and messaged Jack. "Hey, what are you doing? I'm with my Mom and sister, trying to talk her into letting me go next weekend."

He messaged back. "Sorry I didn't mean to hit the button but it's nice to know that it can reach you if I have to."

Two days later, Mom, after much begging and pleading, told Robin that she could go. "I don't know who is more crazy, you for going or me for letting you. I do want to speak with Jack's mother beforehand though," she said.

Robin was relieved on the one hand and disappointed on the other. He'd won but now had to worry about pulling this off. He called Jack and told him the news and the fact that his Mom had to talk to Jack's mother before she could go.

Jack went and got his Mom and the two mothers spoke. Katy Stanley assured Rachel that she'd watch out for Sarah and she'd make sure that no harm would come to her daughter. Katy told her that she was really impressed with Sarah and thought that she might have a promising career in her company at KSI. She said that she saw real potential in Sarah and was in the process as CEO of appointing more and more qualified women into positions of leadership.

The week dragged by with Sarah excited with the anticipation of the trip. Finally the big day came and Sarah had her little bag packed and ready to go. Becky took her shopping for a cute little two-piece swim suit and a sundress, some new shorts and tops, plus a pair of sandals. She also needed some new panties and bras which Becky helped her pick out in matching colors. That afternoon Becky mounted the life-like breast forms on Sarah's chest and cemented them in place with the epoxy and told her that they would stay in place for a few weeks unless she used the special solvent to remove them.



Soon Jack was at her door and helped her by carrying her bag to the car. In no time at all they were at the small private airport and the company jet was ready to go. Sarah was nervous, this being her first time flying. Jack and Sarah sat side-by-side and Jack held her hand as they lifted off into the sky as smooth as silk. He had told her that flying was a breeze and leaned over for a kiss. She nervously responded with a tender passionate kiss.

Sarah caught sight of Jack's Mom looking their way as they kissed. She just smiled at Sarah and winked. That caused Sarah to blush and turn red as an apple. Jack then put his arm around her and she put her head on his shoulder. She asked if she could trade places so she could look out the window and Jack switched with her. She found it exciting to be flying over the clouds and occasionally seeing the ground through the open spaces in the clouds.

The trip was surprisingly fast as the private jet soared through the skies. Jack asked Sarah if she'd like to see the view from the cockpit. She knew that he was trying to impress her but she was just glad for the time being to get out of the gazing eyes of Mrs. Stanley. It made her very uncomfortable making out in front of Jack's parents and she also thought that Mr. Stanley was checking her out.

Soon they glided down to a soft landing and as soon as the door was opened, she could smell the ocean for the first time ever. Their car was waiting for them and whisked them away to their oceanfront house. Sarah wasn't used to this kind of treatment. She couldn't lift a finger, her bags were taken to the guest room and their maid had a tray of tropical drinks for all.

They all sat on the screened-in veranda with the huge swimming pool behind them and had a wonderful lunch with tropical fruit and these tiny little sandwiches. "After lunch, why don't we all go down to the ocean for a swim?" Katy said, causing Sarah to immediately fear the thought of having Jack's Mom see

her in a skimpy little two-piece swim suit. She was already getting the notion that Mrs. Stanley knew her secret and was also uncomfortable with the way Mr. Stanley kept looking at her like she was a piece of meat he wanted to eat.

“If it’s all the same to everyone, I’d like to call my Mom and tell her all about the plane and the beautiful home here. I think I’d like to lie down for bit, I feel a little disoriented,” Sarah said

“Why sure, Honey, it must be a little jet lag, I’ll get you an aspirin and you can take a little nap. Then, maybe Jack can take you for a walk along the beach. It’s so beautiful this time of year before the snow birds get here,” Katy said, and got her two tablets. One was a strong testosterone blocker and the other an even stronger estrogen-loaded hormone tablet.

Sarah took them both and washed them down with the water Katy brought in to her, and laid down for a nap. She fell asleep and didn’t wake until Jack knocked on her door for dinner. She hurried and touched up her makeup and hair and joined Jack who’d sat watching her.

“Jack, I have this awful feeling that your mother knows that I’m not what I appear to be. She kept looking at me the whole time we were on the plane. especially when you kissed me.”

“No way, Honey, just stay the course and I’ll keep you from any harm or trouble. I’m surprised that your own Mother could tell and you seem to get better at it all the time. You’re beautiful and Mom likes you. I could tell right off that you two would be friends. Come, it’s time for dinner, then you and I are going to go for a nice walk along the ocean. You’ve never seen it and we don’t want to waste time inside,” Jack told her.

Once again dinner was out of this world and Sarah couldn’t believe that people ate like this when many didn’t have enough to feed a family of four.

“A penny for your thoughts, Sarah” Katy said.

Sarah blushed and said. “I’m just not used to your amazing life style. Back home I’m required to help out with cooking, cleaning, doing the dishes, even the laundry and everyday house work, in addition to helping Mom and my sister at our diner, and doing homework to keep my 4.0 GPA. You are truly spoiling me on this trip and I’m grateful beyond words for this opportunity.”

“Well, I’m very glad you came, dear, and it’s nice to see a young person that appreciates the finer things in life. Jacky should have to change places with you for a year and maybe he would be more thankful and show more gratitude for the life he has been so richly blessed with. It’s no secret that I like you, Sarah, and if you ever wanted to come to work for us someday, there would always be a place in my company for a smart young woman like you,” Katy said, making Sarah wish more than anything for the first time in her life that she really was a true young woman.

“Enough gushy woman talk, I didn’t bring Sarah down here for you to recruit, Mom. We’re going for a walk along the ocean that she’s never seen,” Jack said and took Sarah’s hand, pulled her to her feet and said, “Come, let’s get out of here before Mom hires you and puts you to work,” Jack said.

“Jacky, that’s no way to treat a woman. You be good to Sarah or you just might find yourself working for *her* someday.” Katy grinned but thought to herself that that might just come to pass one day.

Suddenly Sarah almost jumped as the butt plug buzzed on high charge. She tried her best to not move but it was driving her crazy. Finally it stopped. Sarah had on a loose little summer dress and sandals. Just as they reached the door, Katy stopped them. “Here Sarah, take this sweater with you as it tends to cool off quick along the ocean at night,” she said, handing her a very pretty and very expensive sweater.

“Thank you,” Mrs. Stanley, Sarah said.

“Sarah, please call me Katy. Mrs. Stanley is Jacky’s grandmother.” Katy laughed. “Be careful, Jacky. Look after Sarah but, have a good time.”

“Yes Mother, we will if you’ll ever let us get out of here,” he said.

It was all new and exciting for Sarah to see real palm trees and smelling the salty aroma from the ocean. Jack told her to take off her sandals and let the sand squish up between her toes. They walked quite a while towards the lights filling the night air. Soon Sarah began to hear the faint sound of music. “Jack, where is that music coming from?”

“You’ll see in a few minutes,” he answered. It got louder and louder as they walked on, then she could see people dancing. As they got closer she could see that many were topless and looked drunk or high. “Welcome to the infamous South Beach, Honey. I won’t ask you to undress but we are going to have a drink or two, then dance a little and then find us a nice intimate spot somewhere on the way back for a little Jacky time.”

Sarah stared in awe of the beautiful bodies dancing and partying all over the beach. The men were musclebound and the girls had bodies to drive them wild. Jack went to get them a drink and the next thing she knew she was being twirled across the dance floor by one of the musclebound men. His arms were bigger than Sarah’s legs and he had a rippled six pack. She blushed as he flexed and made his pecs twitch up and down as if they were winking at him. Then her butt plug began to vibrate and she really got moving on the dance floor.

The song ended just as Jack returned with the drinks. “Can’t leave you damn sexy women alone for even a minute.”

“Jack, I didn’t even see him coming, he just grabbed my hand and yanked me out onto the floor,” she said defensively.

“Oh, don’t get your panties in a twist. I was only kidding.”

They had their couple of strong drinks and danced. Sarah was feeling no pain; when they left arm-in-arm, she needed him for support. Jack found a boat turned upside down and they crawled underneath. He took off his light jacket and his pants and underwear and had her get on her knees. He sat facing her with his back to the lower side of the boat and spread his legs. “Come on, Honey, surely you didn’t think that this trip was all play and no work. By now I’d think that you’d be starting to like getting it on your knees, so to speak. So come, make Jacky happy and we’ll go back.”

Sarah knew that as long as he held those pictures over his/her head she had no chance in hell to refuse, so she leaned forward and began to pleasure Jack just as Jack had been training her to do. Sarah didn’t know if it was the drinks or the wild women of South Beach but it didn’t take long at all and she felt his orgasm hit the roof of her mouth and go down her throat. She diligently licked him clean and he didn’t care if she had any pleasure tonight. He pulled his pants back up, then walked with her in silence. Jack took out his cell phone and switched it to the flash-light app so they could see their way.

Once home, he kissed her and surprised her by saying, “Thank You.” Katy saw them and wondered how someone as smart as Sarah had allowed her sometimes braindead son into making her his sexual play thing. He had to be blackmailing her or something, otherwise she was too smart to get mixed up with him.

The next day, Jack was about to take Sarah out when Mom again stepped in. “Jacky honey, you and Daddy can go do something together for a couple of

hours. Go golfing or fishing or something that men like to do. Sarah and I are going to do a little shopping.” This had Sarah worried right away.

Katy had their driver pick them up. Sarah tried one last time to get out of it by saying, “Katy, I’m not dressed for shopping and besides you’ve been so kind, I can’t allow you to spend money on me like this.”

“Shush. Now don’t you worry one little bit, Honey, it’s a pleasure, I can assure you. I’ve always wanted a daughter that I could fawn over and spoil. But, I also wanted a little time alone. I have to ask, Honey, how did you get hooked up with Jacky? You’re a very smart and studious young lady. Jacky, Got bless him, is anything but smart. He is better suited for the airhead blondes. He’s not blackmailing you or something like that, is he?”

Sarah almost swallowed her tongue and tried her best to quickly recover her composure. “No, it’s nothing like that. As you know, we met at that Halloween party a month ago and he was really nice to me. We started talking. I’ve always been really shy and I haven’t dated much at all. With Jack, I didn’t have to worry as he loves to talk, as you know. I guess I was pretty lonely for a friend and Jack just got me to come out of my shell a little. For which I’m grateful.”

“We girls have to stick together and outwork and outsmart the men at their own game to survive in this competitive corporate world. I couldn’t help but notice that you are a little underdeveloped for a young woman your age so yesterday I called a friend of mine. She’s a renowned doctor in her field. I told her about your problem and she’s agreed to meet you and see how she might help you,” Katy said, thinking that this would scare Sarah enough to come clean.

“I don’t really need any help and I’ve no insurance to cover doctor visits out of state. I don’t want you to worry about me. I’ll be fine, I just haven’t developed as fast as others my age.”

“That’s just it, Honey, you are a beautiful young woman and I know that you’d feel so much more confident and better about yourself with a little boost. Nothing too radical, just something to jump start your hormones and get them doing their job. Then you’d be able to wear those two-piece swim suits and girlish tops with pride,” Katy was sure that this would make her fess up.

Sarah was really scared now, she was trapped and didn’t know which way to turn. She felt that she was in a no-win situation. She wasn’t sure just what Katy meant by a little boost. She was holding on by a thread, hoping that Katy wouldn’t find out the truth about her. What would the ramifications be? Would they leave her here or send her home in total shame? Then what about Jack? What would his Dad do to him? Would Jack would post those awful pictures?

While pondering this whole mess she didn’t notice that they were pulling into a rather large clinic. “Here we are, Honey. I just know that you are going to feel much better about yourself when you see what Dr. Lee can do for you.” She was giving the poor confused girl one last chance to put a stop to all of this but the frightened young Sarah still didn’t know what to say or do. “Oh, how I wish I was home and never allowed myself to go out with Jack in the first place,” she thought to herself as they entered the building.

Katy and Dr. Lee, a leader in her field as a plastic surgeon, hugged and greeted each other with a kiss. “Dr. Lee, this is Sarah, the young woman that I told you about. She could really use your help in the area of breast development. I’ll cover any costs for your services.”

“Katy, you weren’t kidding. Sarah is really beautiful and I think we can do just a bit of tweaking to help here out,” Dr. Lee said

The nurse took Sarah back to a room and took all her vitals and issued her a gown to put on. When this was done, she handed Sarah a clipboard with some

papers on it. "I need you to sign here, allowing us to treat you here," the nurse said. Sarah, not knowing what to do and feeling trapped, signed the copies.

The nurse then gave her a shot in the arm, telling her it was just something to help her relax. That was the last thing Sarah remembered as she started to not off. Moments later she saw the doctor hovering over her with a second syringe. She wasn't aware that the nurse had hooked her up to a drip line. The doctor then put a tiny little slit under each arm and imbedded a six-month time-release hormone capsule. Next she put another little slit under each arm and put in A+ breast implants and manipulated them around with her fingers until they gave Sarah the perfect size breasts for her body. They were in a perfect conical shape and her nipples now pointed up. Next the doctor closed up the slits and you couldn't even tell where she'd put them in from. They put Sarah's new bra on and adjusted the straps, then helped her get dressed as she was slowly coming out of the anesthesia. As she slowly gained consciousness, she became aware of the slight pain and swelling in her chest. Tears came into her eyes. "Oh my God, what have I allowed to be done to my body?" she thought.

"How are you feeling, Honey?" Katy said. "What do you think about your new breasts? You should feel much more confident now when you are with your peers and now you won't feel out of place when you wear a two-piece swimsuit at the beach. Also, I could see that you've never gotten your ears pierced so we took care of that as well while you were out. You now have two studs in each ear."

They let Sarah recover for a while and when she said that she felt OK, they were off for the little shopping trip Katy had promised. Katy took her to some of the top clothing stores in the South Beach area and spared no expense as she bought her an evening gown, then some really cute shorts and tops that showed her new assets off. She bought her sandals

and high heels and accessories for all occasions and finally that sexy little two-piece swimsuit.

When they returned to their house, Jack came out to meet them. At first when he saw Sarah, he thought he was seeing things but as he got closer, his eyes bugged out. "Oh Wow! Are those really real? What have you done, Mother? Sarah didn't agree to this, did she? What are we going to tell her, Mother?" he said, worried that he was going to get the blame for this.

"I gave Sarah several opportunities to stop all of this and she didn't speak up. All she had to do was say, 'Stop, I'm not really what I appear to be' and we would have come back home but when she didn't, I assumed that she wanted to become even more womanly. All I did was help her out a little here and there," Katy told her upset son.

"Oh Mom, it's not her fault. I did kind of blackmail her and threatened to put some pictures of her on the internet if she didn't pretend to be my girl and my date."

Sarah just stood there with tears running down her cheeks. "Is this all true, Sarah?" Katy asked. When Sarah nodded yes, Katy said, "Well, I don't know if I buy it completely. I know that Jacky is spoiled and used to getting what he wants but you are an above average intelligence person. I can't believe that you didn't speak up and stop this while you could. Are you really that naïve and afraid of me that you just let this happen?"

"Mom, believe me on this. Sarah's life consisted of school, work, and home. She's never been anywhere else. She is very book smart but not very worldly smart. She didn't want to expose herself to you so she just let it happen and probably didn't even know that this is what you were going to do until it was too late," Jack said.

“Well Sarah, what do you think we should do now? Here you are now looking very real like the teenage heartthrob you pretended to be before, only now you have the real body to go with your beautiful face. What’s been done cannot be undone for at least a month or two so we’ll have to tell your Mom that you wanted this and signed the papers to let it all happen. If you wish in a couple of months to switch back, I will pay to have it done by one of the best surgeons in the state.” Katy said.

They all went to their rooms to change and Katy knocked on Sarah’s door. When she was told to come in, she said, “Here, Honey. While you were with the doctor, I went out and bought you these.” She handed Sarah a couple of bags. Sarah opened one bag to find a powder blue bikini top and panties in soft silky material. The skirt was dark blue and shorter than Sarah was comfortable with but she went along with Katy’s choice. The skirt flared out from her waist to her mid-thighs. The bikini top held her new assets firmly in place but did nothing to hide them.

She then opened a package with really cute sandals that displayed her bright red toenails. Katy helped the embarrassed young woman dress, then handed her a solid gold chain with a bar on it that had the name Sarah inscribed across it. There was a pair of 2” matching gold hoop earrings, a gold bracelet for one arm and a gold woman’s watch for the other arm. The jewelry alone must have cost a fortune. Sarah knew that Katy bought only the best so the lingerie and clothes were probably something that she’d never be able to afford to buy for herself. As a matter of fact it was all worth more than she’d made working all year at the diner.

“Sarah, Honey, would you like help with your hair and makeup or would you prefer to do it yourself? Daddy is taking us all out to a special luau down at this private club and beach. I also bought you a nice

warm sweater for the night as it cools down after dark, as you've already seen," Katy said.

"Yes...I think that I'd like that. I'm still a little shaky from the events of today and I'm worried about how I'm going to explain all this to my Mom when we return," Sarah said.

Katy went to work on Sarah's makeup; she was an expert, having gone to beauty school in her youth. She worked quickly and carefully and then finally said, "Spending time with you and watching you, I'm prepared to offer you a job in our company as an executive trainee. I've no doubt that you already possess the intelligence but I want to see you build up your confidence, toughness and leadership skills. I told you that we women are going to surpass the men in our business world and take over control. I'll speak to your Mother with you and we'll tell her that you did this to please Jack and also to start out new job with a salary of \$125,000 a year. You can now help your Mom either hire all the help she needs or retire if she pleases." She continued applying Sarah's makeup and talking away. Sarah was so shocked by the salary that she wasn't paying attention to what Katy was doing.

"I know that your Mom will still be upset with us for doing this without her consent but she will come to accept it because she loves you dearly. Eventually she will understand that it is a wonderful opportunity for one of her daughters. Heck, if Becky is half as smart as you are, we might even find her a job with us as well. Now, does all this sound like something that you'd be interested in, Sarah?" she asked the dumb struck young girl.

"I...I don't know what to say, Katy. It sounds too good to be true."

"Say yes, Honey, and we'll make it come true," Katy said.

“Yes. Yes! I can’t believe that you’d be so loving and kind to me after Jack and I tricked you into believing that I was someone else. I’d love to work for you if you’ll have me. I hope that I can now be totally honest and that Jack will finally get rid of the pictures of me once and for all. I don’t ever want to feel so threatened or blackmailed again by giving myself to someone in a relationship. I’ve even thought of getting him back but I wouldn’t do anything that might reflect badly on your family’s name,” Sarah said.

“Alright, now *that’s* what I’m talking about. It’s all about having balls like a man, as they say in the business. Maybe I’ll even be able to help you out with a plan to put Jacky in his place, Lord knows he needs to be taken down a notch or two. We’ll talk about that later but you’re all ready to go now.”

She turned Sarah around towards the big vanity mirror. Sarah, who didn’t think that she could be shocked any more after today, couldn’t believe the face of the woman looking back at her. The face was that of a beautiful refined young woman.

“Wow! I don’t know how you did this, Katy but I love it! I can’t believe that it’s really me looking back from the mirror.”

“It’s all you, Honey, all I did was bring a little color and sophistication to an already beautiful young lady. I think the guys might just about be ready to go so let’s go be gorgeous women on the arms of our guys,” she said.

Sarah was treated to an unbelievable experience of a luau that only the rich and very wealthy get to go to. She was blown away by the dancers and entertainers. The entire beach was lit up with bright lights and the guests were all dressed in native Hawaiian outfits. Katy looked at Sarah, smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Honey, you do not look out of place in the least. As a matter of fact I’ve noticed that you’ve turned more than a few heads of the other guests already. You look gorgeous. Jacky, you’d better watch

out or your date just might be swept off of her feet by one of these handsome well-to-do single men,” then added. “Let’s see if you can hold on to your date without blackmailing her. Speaking of that, when we get home I’ll expect every picture you’ve ever taken of Sarah, and I mean all of them including your camera and cell phone. You don’t even want to know what I’ll do to you if I see any more of them anywhere. They are to be on my desk in the morning”

The night was almost magical. The food was to die for and they danced and walked on the beach. Jack did his best to apologize to Sarah for what he’d done to her. He told her, “I never really meant for things to go this far and I realized that I’ve literally stolen Robin’s life from you and forced you to become another person altogether . I know that you’ve been through a lot but, you are so much more beautiful and better off now than you were.”

“What gives you the right to even think that, Mr. Stanley? What if this is not what *I* wanted? It’s easy for you to throw out I’m sorrys and such but it’s me that has to learn to live like this for the rest of my life,” she said, waving her hand across her body.

“I’m the one that has to adjust and learn all new mannerisms and lifestyle. I no longer can just get up like you and throw on a pair of jeans and a sweat shirt and go my merry way. I now have to spend an hour or more getting dressed and doing a morning ritual of putting on makeup and fixing my hair before leaving my room. I’m still pretty damned mad at you and don’t be surprised if I stay that way for some time to come,” she said. The day was coming that he was going to get his, somehow, someday.

“I just hope that you can come to forgive me one day as I don’t want to lose you or your friendship,” Jack said humbly

“I guess we’ll still be seeing a lot of each other as your Mother has offered me an apprenticeship of sorts. She is hiring me to come work for her and I’ve

accepted. I have more than enough credits to graduate early and get my diploma right away so as soon as I'm able to straighten all this out with my Mother without giving her a stroke, I'll start working for *your* Mother."

They finished the night on friendly terms but Sarah held Jack at bay every time he tried to get a little romantic. She made it clear that there would be no hanky panky on this night. When they returned home, she hugged both Katy and James, kissed them each on the cheeks and thanked them for a wonderful night. Jack walked her to her door and she gave him a peck on the cheek and went in, locking the door behind her, leaving him feeling empty and disappointed.

The next morning after breakfast. Katy treated Sarah and herself to a trip to the spa. Sarah was still feeling quite tender around her breasts and groin, so the steam room and light body massage felt wonderful. Next they had a manicure and pedicure. Sarah's nails were cleaned and the old fake nails removed and new acrylic extensions were cemented on. The nail tech rounded them and filed them before polishing them a pinkish red color, then did her toes to match.

She was eating up this pampering knowing that she wouldn't be able to do this very often. As her nails dried, another technician worked at thinning her eyebrows into a thin arch that made her blue eyes pop out at you. Next she added eyelashes and dark eyeliner that would last for months. She outlined her lips and found a match to her nails and added the lip cream with a brush. As good as she looked, she thought that Katy's makeover was better and told her so with a smile.

After this was done, Katy spoiled her some more with some shopping. She bought her some short shorts that fit tightly and hugged her little butt and left a crease in her private area that used to show a bump from her now hidden penis. She picked out a

couple of cute tops and sandals with small heels on them.

Finally the limo took them back to the clinic where Dr. Lee was waiting to check out Sarah's new assets and modifications. Sarah was still embarrassed to strip down totally nude in front of the doctor and Katy. Dr. Lee examined her new implants. "I know that these are still tender, Honey, but, given time, you'll find that they can be a source of great pleasure and down here," she said, feeling her groin, "when you are ready, I can give you the next best thing to the real vagina. It would be fully functional with all the nerve endings to bring orgasm," she told the totally embarrassed and red-faced young lady.

Katy jumped in here and said, "Thank you, Doctor Lee. I think that we'll cross that bridge when we get there. I'm just very pleased with the job you've done to this point. She now can present herself without fear of anyone knowing her true gender, but she'll keep her penis for now."

"There is one more thing we need to do, Katy, to keep our girl here on the path to womanhood. I need to give her this time-released hormone implant to help her out with continued development." With that, she proceeded to make a tiny little cut under Sarah's left arm after spraying a numbing solution in the area, then inserted the time-released hormone capsule under her arm and applied some surgical glue to the cut."

All of a sudden Sarah gritted her teeth and her body went stiff. She tried her best not to shake and thrash around, but her body betrayed her efforts and she began to squirm on the table rotating her hips and sliding her butt on the table for relief. Soon she began to make little moaning sounds. "Ohhhh. I'm so...so sorry, Katy. I can't help myself."

"What did you do to her, Doctor Lee?" Katy demanded to know as she watched the young girl thrash around on the table out of control.

“Nothing that should have caused a reaction like this,” Dr. Lee said. Sarah let loose with one big scream and had a major orgasm right in front of the two ladies, then collapsed and lay there jerking as she came down from the orgasm. When she found enough strength, she reached under her gown, rolled to one side and pulled the vibrating butt plug out of her ass, then once again fell back on the table, exhausted by the ordeal.

“I’m so embarrassed and sorry for that display. This is the last of Jack’s little game of control over me. I was afraid to disobey him because he said that he would use this against me and said that he’d make sure that you wouldn’t want to hire me when he showed you a couple of really bad pictures that he hid away for safekeeping,” Sarah said. “I didn’t want to let you down but, I also didn’t want to get Jacky in trouble.”

“Oh my God, You poor dear girl. Don’t you worry, our Mr. Jacky is going to finally pay for this. I think it would do him good to walk a mile in your shoes, as the saying goes. I think that my friend Dr. Lee can help us out here. I’ve had enough of Jacky’s bullying and this has to stop now. I intend to keep as you are, the kind of woman I want to grow my company with. You’re smart, you’re beautiful, and I believe that you are tough enough to take over the position after all you’ve been through.”

That night Katy told James what his son has been doing and what she was going to do to him for his punishment when they got back home. James started to object, saying, “We can’t do that to our only son. Who will the company be turned over to when we retire? No I don’t like it.”

“I don’t give two cents if you like it or not. Remember who saved this company from ruin because of your inability to keep your dick in your pants. It was me and you’re lucky that I didn’t throw your ass out into the street. I allow you to live in MY home and work, if you want to call it that, in MY Company.

Jacky is following in your footsteps and he is going to be in for a really rude awakening when we get home. As far as a successor to the company, I think I have a really good candidate and SHE is smarter than the pair of you and our son put together. I only brought this up as a formality to advise you.”

Sarah wasn't looking forward to getting home and seeing her Mother like this even though Katy was along with her. It took only two seconds and Mom said, “Oh My God, what have you done to yourself?” She picked up immediately the changes in Sarah's body. She tried to tell Mom how Jack had tricked her first and began blackmailing her with the pictures that he took.

Mom was inconsolable for a while. When she calmed down, Katy told her of her plan to hire Sarah in her executive branch and pay her a starting salary of \$125,000 a year. She told Mom that this wasn't just a payoff for what had happened but that after spending time with Sarah, she came to realize how smart she was and how much potential she had to offer and what she could bring to her company.

Mom couldn't believe her ears. The diner didn't produce that kind of numbers in a whole year. “Is this some kind of trick?” she asked

“I can assure you that it most certainly is not. I've already had my legal team draw up the paperwork for Sarah's signature and she'll be working directly for me. I think that we make a good team. She'll have her own office and a team of people working under her as soon as she get familiar with the company and has a chance to get settled in,” Katy said.

“Well, that is very generous of you, Mrs. Stanley, and a great opportunity for Sarah but I'm still going to miss my only son.

“I guess from what I see that these changes are permanent and I wouldn't want to disfigure Sarah trying to change her back, I'm sure that she's been

through enough for the time being,” the new girl’s Mom said.

“I promise you that I’ll look after her and no more harm will come to her under my watch. She is going to become my rising star at my company.”

“You keep saying *your* company. Isn’t your husband involved with the company as well?” Mom asked.

“The truth, Rachael? James couldn’t keep his manhood in his pants on several occasions. I took legal action and took control of the company and James doesn’t factor into the running of KSI. It’s my company now 100% I intend to employ sharp, intelligent woman and give them the chances they could never get working in the male-dominated companies in the business world.

“As for James, he does what I tell him to do or he knows that he’ll be out on the street, out of my house, and out of my company as well. The punishment that I’ve come up with for Jacky is that he is going to work under your daughter and has lost his birthright to take over KSI one day. His lazy playboy days are over. I have taken away his allowance and his fancy car and credit cards. He’s going to see what it’s like to work for a living and do so wearing a dress or a skirt, a blouse, and high heels too,” Kate said.

“I’ve seen what you’ve done at your diner and the hard work that you’ve put in to raise two teens and run a business on your own. I have a restaurant I’m looking at that has been mismanaged and is failing. It’s right around the corner from the KSI Corporate building downtown. I’m willing to start you off at \$100,000 plus a nice 3-bedroom apartment, if you’d be interested. This way you’d be able to have both of your daughters living with you and Sarah would be close to her workplace. I’ll give you forty-eight hours to make up your mind,” Kate told her.

Well Mom didn't have to think too long before accepting this unbelievable offer. She put the diner up for sale, moved into her new apartment and started work right away. She assessed the décor, the menu and the staff. She held a meeting and told them what she expected. She hung out a sign saying 'Under new management' and things began to turn around for the better.

It was over a month before Rachel (Sarah's Mom) discovered that all but one of the women that worked for her used to be young men. Only the cook, Walt, was a man. Katy had interviewed all of these former men and found that they were in some kind of trouble. All they had to do was sign a contract with her for two years. The contract stipulated that they would always wear a uniform of the company KSI. If they renege, Katy could send them back to jail or prison.

They would start out at \$50,000 a year. All the tips would be put in a pool and divided equally. If they lasted six months and the restaurant showed signs of turning a profit, they would have their salaries increased to \$60,000. If they couldn't cut it, they would find themselves back in lockup. Of the 20 people interviewed, 12 signed the contract that day.

When they found out what the job was and what the uniforms were, one of them elected to return to prison and that left 11 starting the training period.

They had just finished their three-month training, in makeup, hair, body shaping, walking in heels, and wearing feminine clothing 24 / 7. Rachel ran a tight ship and expected their best; as the massive doses of female hormones coursed throughout their bodies, they were changing daily. Three of them turned out to be beautiful, graceful young women, and the rest were at least convincing enough to look feminine.

It didn't take long until Rachel had the place going strong. The customer base was growing with each new day. In no time at all the restaurant was turning a good profit.



Meanwhile Sarah was being introduced to KSI from top to bottom. Katy took her to each individual department and it was decided that she would fill the role of assistant advisor to the CEO. Over the next several months she settled into her new position and began to be a valuable asset to Katy. She was in charge of 10 women under her. She wasn't positive but she began to note that many of these woman had slight signs of male characteristics. She soon learned that her suspicions were correct. About half of them were formerly males that at some time or other had crossed Katy the wrong way and she had kept Doctor Lee busy.

She thought it strange that she hadn't seen or heard from or about Jacky. Then one morning as she arrived and put her purse in her desk, Katy came in with a new young woman and told her that she would be Sarah's 'Girl Friday.' Katy said she'd been trained at the best secretarial school in Michigan and could file documents, type 100 words per minute, take shorthand, fetch coffee and do any menial tasks given to her. The new girl's name was Jackie.

Suddenly Sarah recognized her as Jack Stanley. It took a few minutes but then she recognized those eyes that she'd been made to look into as she was forced to take his cock in her mouth over and over again. She didn't recognize her until she detected the handy work of Doctor Lee. His face had been feminized by altering the chin, turning the nose up slightly, adding collagen to his lips making them full, and then there was his breasts. They were at least a full C-cup and her clothes highlighted her new assets clearly. Her hips were wider, her ass bigger, and her waist narrower. Her hair now touched her shoulders and was died platinum blonde, Her multiple ear piercings were clearly visible with the lower holes sporting long chandelier earrings with locking triangles.

"Sarah, I'd like you to meet Jackie. You'll be in charge of her for whatever you need. You may use her

in whatever capacity you see fit; she'll need some additional training, and that will be up to you. You, sweet Jackie, are to be dressed appropriately at all times. No slacks or pants suits, only dresses, skirts, and blouses. You are to be properly made-up and groomed as you've been trained over the past two months. I expect Sarah to discipline you any time that she feels you do not maintain the highest of standards. You will sit outside Sarah's office where all can see you. Since you no longer have a car, you will walk to work or take the bus. Your car has been signed over to Sarah. To be sure that you adhere to these rules as I've described, you will report to Sarah each morning, then make the office coffee and bring in rolls and donuts. I guess that about covers it for now but don't make Sarah give me any bad reports about you or you'll be back to visit Doctor Lee to finish the job that she started on you," Katy warned.

Things went smoothly as time passed, mostly because Katy had put the fear of God into Jackie. She'd already seen what her Mother was capable of. All she had to do was look in the mirror each morning as she readied herself for work and see the changes to her face which was now totally feminine, then look down at her chest and see the heavy protrusions hanging there. The only remaining part of her formerly male body was her penis and it was only a fraction of its former size.

One morning, Jackie knocked on Sarah's door and was told to enter. "Sarah, I was wondering if we could go out to dinner and movie one of these nights."

"First of all, Jackie darling, you are not to call me by my first name. I am now Miss Cook to you. Furthermore I do not date or go out with women. I'm not a lesbian. Thanks to you I am now, a full-grown woman not to mention that I'm your boss." Sarah could see the hurt in her eyes but, remembering what he'd put her through these past many months ago, she couldn't find it in her heart to feel sorry for the former man now.

“I see that you are wearing, a short dress and shoes with small half chunky heels. Well, that will never do. I expect you to wear at least three-inch pumps and skirts or dresses no longer than two inches above the knees,” Sarah told Jackie, again driving home the fact that she was now her boss and that her wellbeing depended on Sarah from now on until told otherwise.

“As a matter of fact, your mother has set up a blind date for me with a real man. He is a successful corporate lawyer and has been looking for a woman like me. He is a pilot and has his own plane, an eight-seat jet. He’s flying us down to Aruba for the weekend. When I get back, I’ll be sure to help you find a date too,” Sarah warned. “Do we understand each other now, or do I need to draw you a picture?”

“Yes, Miss Cook, that won’t be necessary. I will do my best,” Jackie replied.

That day around noon Katy came around to Sarah’s office with a very handsome-looking man in an expensive-looking suit. He looked to be well over six feet tall and appeared to be very fit and trim. Even through his suit, she could see signs of a very muscular body. He had jet black hair, a square jaw line and dark brown eyes.

“Sarah dear, I’d like you to meet Kevin Watts, Kevin this is Sarah. Isn’t she everything that I told you she was?” Katy said. “I’ve arranged for you two to have dinner on me so you can get to know each other a little better, then you can decide if you’d like to take your friendship a little further with the trip to Aruba this coming weekend. If all works out, I’ll have our cottage there set up for the two of you.”

This was done just loud enough for Jackie to hear the whole conversation. It almost broke his heart to hear that she had no chance with Sarah anymore.

Kevin asked to speak with Katy in private; she took him outside and closed the door. “Mrs. Stanley, I

think that we might have had a misunderstanding. I thought that you knew that I prefer my women with a little extra something in their panties. That woman in there is beautiful for sure but she's 100% woman," Kevin told Katy.

"I can assure you, Mr. Watts, that there was no misunderstanding between us. Sarah is just the kind of woman that you are looking for. She's beautiful enough to go to the fanciest places without being detected and transgendered for your tastes in the bedroom. I know this for a fact as I'm the one that took her to see one of the best surgeons in the state of Florida and oversaw her transformation. She's the perfect woman for you," Katy told him.

"Wow, I can't believe that she's not a real woman. I'm sorry for doubting you in this matter. She's just too good to be true," he said.

"Kevin, Sarah is a real woman inside and out, she just has a little extra as you called it. Now let's get back in there and start over again," Katy said.

As they reentered the room Katy stood and Kevin apologized for the interruption. He slowly walked to her, took her small manicured hand in his and said, "Hi, I'm Kevin and it's an honor to meet you. I'd like it very much if you'd allow me the pleasure of your company for this dinner that Mrs. Stanley has arranged for us. I'd really like to get to know you better," Kevin said.

"I accept your invitation and would like to have dinner with you. I trust Mrs. Stanley's judgement that we might just become good friends. She's never steered me wrong yet. So you, Mr. Watts, have yourself a date," Sarah smiled.

Sarah left a little early that day to go home and change for her date with Kevin. After a soothing bubble bath with scented oils she patted herself dry and then applied a nice scented lotion all over her body. She then took out a new matching set of panties and

bra. They were red with lots of lace around the edges. She pushed her penis back and pulled the panties up tight. Next she pulled on a pair of nylons with holdup tops. She sat down and applied her fresh makeup as if she'd been doing it all her life. She'd learned much about makeup and hair from her new boss, Mrs. Stanley.

Satisfied with her makeup and hair, she got out the new dress Katy bought her. The form-hugging dress was also red and had a rounded neck, which showed off her newly-created cleavage and had thin spaghetti straps that went over her shoulders. It showed off her now pear-shaped behind and rounded hips and was three inches short of her knees. She then slipped her feet into the red pumps with three and a half-inch heels. She brushed out her long auburn hair, then added her jewelry, which consisted of the gold necklace with the 'Sarah' on it, with 2-inch hoop earrings and multiple gold rings on her right wrist and a gold watch on her left.

She stood and looked herself over in the full-length mirror and was satisfied with her look. She went into the kitchen and poured herself a glass of wine to calm her nerves and was ready and waiting as Kevin showed up to get her.

Rachel heard the door bell and went to answer it. "Hello, I'm here to pick up Sarah," he said.

"Please, come in, She's just getting her coat and is ready to go," she said.

"Hello," Sarah said as she entered the room, I'm all set."

"Wow, you look amazing, Sarah, I hope that I don't have to spend the night fighting off all the other men, because you are going to put all the other women to shame, looking as you do," he said, grinning.

"You're too kind, Sir. I don't think that I'm all that, so the night should be fight-free," Sarah laughed.

“I’m ready and we should go now or you’re going to have me blushing all over the place very soon,” Sarah told him. “See you later, Mother. I shouldn’t be too late if you’re going to wait up for me.”

Kevin offered his arm to Sarah and she willingly took it as they walked out to his limo. The driver already had the door open and waited until they were inside the car before closing the door. The drive wasn’t long and they made small talk getting to know each other on the way.

“I’m sorry about stepping out of your office this morning when we were introduced by Katy. I took one look at you and thought right away that you couldn’t possibly be anything but, a real woman. I believe in being upfront and honest with my partner at all times about everything. That way there is never any deceit or lies between us. Tell me about you, Sarah,” Kevin said.

“To tell the truth, Kevin, I’m really new to my life style and I am navigating through all these changes the best that I can. I agree with you 100% about honesty being very important to the success of any relationship. I’m still getting more comfortable in my own skin everyday but I like being thought of as pretty and enjoy the attention. I lived most of my life, until just recently, as a wall flower that no one even acknowledged. Katy has opened many new doors for me and I’m starting to like both myself and my life,” she told him.

“I don’t know what Katy told you about me but, the truth is that her former son Jack tricked me and took advantage through blackmail and made me do things for and to him that I’d never even heard of. After several months of that. Katy put a stop to his dominance over me and helped me become the person you see before you. Since we’re being honest, some of the things Jack forced me to do I actually began to like. So I can now be quite generous in lovemaking with my partner, under the right circumstance, if you know what I mean,” she said.

“Well I can appreciate that. Just for the record, I too can be very generous once I get to know my partner and trust her,” Kevin replied.

They had a very enjoyable dinner date and got to know much more about each other as the night progressed. Kevin talked a little about his law firm but mostly asked about Sarah’s life and job. He kept the spotlight on her and listened intently to her as she spoke about how different her life was now from the way that she was raised. She never in a million years ever dreamt that she would be here like this tonight, dressed as she was and living a glamorous life style. Sarah was impressed that he actually was listening to her every word and paying so much attention to her. Suddenly she looked up at him and saw him staring right into her eyes. “What’s the matter? Do I have food in my teeth or something?” she asked, blushing.

“No, nothing is the matter, it’s just that I can’t take my eyes off of you, you seem to be too good to be true, every inch of you from head to toe screams ‘hot sexy woman.’ Even though you weren’t born a female, everything about you is very feminine. Take your shoes for example; how in the world have you mastered the art of walking in those unbelievable killer high heels in such a short time? And by the way, they make your legs look so great,” Kevin said.

“Well, I’m wearing them so much that flat shoes are the ones that feel very odd and give me the most trouble walking. Having breasts all of a sudden after 18 years without them was another thing that really took getting used to. Once they healed after my surgery, I found them to be quite sensitive and I had to keep a bra on all the time. These long fingernails were impossible to work with in the beginning. There were too many numerous other little things that I won’t bore you with that all went into the making of Sarah,” she said.

They continued to talk and get to know more about one another and then Kevin took her to a nice mem-

ber's only club that was upper crust and had a live band. He ordered them each an after-dinner drink; after sipping their 2nd drink asked her to dance. "That's one of the things that I'm not really good at not having been able to attend dances in school and learn with the other kids," she told him.

"I'll take my chances and I'll bet that you are just being modest," Kevin said, taking her hand and pulling her to her feet. Within minutes, Sarah was molding herself to him as she let him lead her around the dance floor. Kevin was an excellent dancer and that made it easier to follow him. By their 3rd dance they were looking like they'd been dancing together for years.

Finally the night drew to a close and he took her home without any sexual advances towards her. He walked her to her door and said he'd love to take her to Aruba that weekend if she'd like to go. "I'll call you tomorrow," he told her and leaned down. Unlike Jack, Kevin kissed her softly and opened the door for her before leaving.

"Thank you for tonight. I had a wonderful time and I hope that you did as well," Sarah said to him.

"Yes I did and I hope to enjoy many more days and nights with you. You have given me hope that there is someone out there for everyone. I'll talk with you tomorrow, Sarah," Kevin told her and walked back to his limo.

Come Friday, Sarah could hardly sit still in her chair. She'd received flowers or candy on her desk every day when she showed up for work, plus Kevin, true to his word, called her each and every day. On Wednesday she finally said, "Ok, I'd love to go with you this weekend."

"Her Mom questioned her decision saying, "Just how well do you trust this man that you've only just met? Are you sure you want to go and fly away with

him to God only knows where if he decides to do bad things to you?”

“Mom, I do trust Kevin. I really like him and he appears to feel the same way about me, so yes, I’m going with him to Aruba and I’ll call you and Facetime you as soon as we get there,” Sarah told her.

Bright and early Saturday morning, Kevin came calling. He greeted Sarah with a kiss and helped her with her bag. It was a short ride to the airport and as they entered the plane, Sarah saw only a mechanic and asked, “Where is the pilot, Kevin?”

“You are looking at him. It’s just you and me Sarah. I not only own the plane, I’m the pilot as well. Please don’t be afraid. I’ve flown jets in the Air Force and logged many hours in my own plane as well,” he told her.

As they entered, Sarah started to sit in one of the leather seats when Kevin said, “Come up here with me, Honey, you are going to be my Co-pilot on this trip.”

She was nervous but thrilled at the same time as they reached altitude. She was actually flying a jet aircraft. As Kevin got up, she almost panicked. “Where are you going? Don’t leave me here all alone,” she said.

“Just keep it level and you’ll be fine. I’m going to the bath room and I’ll be right back. Just don’t fool with the altitude up or down and keep the wings level,” he said and left her there alone. He knew that she was a smart person and would do just fine.

It wasn’t long and he was back in the pilot’s seat and Sarah couldn’t be happier then to see him there. It wasn’t that much longer before she heard him being told which runway to use and he glided the plane down ever so softly and landed. As they left the plane a limo was waiting. “Good flight, Mr. Watts?” the man asked.

“Yes, Charley. It was smooth sailing and my co-pilot even took control for a while and did a really first class job of it.”

This was the second time that Sarah took in the smells and scents of the ocean; the temperature here was a balmy 79 degrees. The limo took them right to his beautiful home on the oceanfront. Kevin helped her out and took her arm for support as they walked into his home. “You need to get out of those heels and into some sandals and shorts. If you didn’t bring any, I’ll take you shopping after we eat and get you whatever you want or need,” he told her.

Sarah still couldn’t get over the life style that these rich people lived. She couldn’t believe how they treated her and made her feel so comfortable and pampered. She did go shopping during the week leading up to the trip and bought some cheap sandals, some shorts and tops, and a new bikini. Kevin recognized that they were inexpensive items but had the class not to call her out on them. Instead he said. “You know, I need a few things so we can go and see what’s hot and new in the shops in town. A lady never has enough clothes or shoes, so this will be my treat on your first trip out of the United States,” he said.

First they walked the beach for a while and she marveled at the difference in the water color. The fact that Kevin didn’t push romance on to her made her feel relaxed and she found herself holding onto Kevin’s arm and resting her head on his shoulder.

Kevin leaned down to ask her if she was having a good time and when she looked up, their lips were only inches apart, He kissed her lightly at first and then, as the passion grew stronger, he pressed harder. Sarah didn’t pull away; she felt compelled to turn around facing him and put both arms over his shoulders and around his neck and gave him a really big kiss until she was almost breathless.

They were almost back to Kevin’s place and as they entered he picked her up in his arms like a little doll

and took her into the huge bathroom. He began to undress her and turned the water on. They stood linked together in the hot spray of the shower and kissed and explored each other's bodies. Kevin pulled his lips from hers and said, "Sarah, my beautiful Sarah, I want you to know that you don't have to do anything that you don't want to do here. I'm happy just being with you."

She dropped to her knees and said, "This is something that I've wanted to do for you since we first met, Honey." And she began kissing and licking his nice-sized cock. The hot water continued to spray down on them from several shower heads when she took him into her mouth and slowly pressed forward until her nose was in his pubic hair. She used her tongue as she'd been forcibly trained those many months ago. She teased and sucked and licked and suddenly Kevin warned her that he was ready to cum. Sarah looked up into his eyes and as he looked down at her he let loose and came and came and she didn't lose a drop. After swallowing all of his man seed, she continued to lick and clean him up all over.

They stepped out of the shower and dried each other off with the soft towels. Then they walked into his bedroom where he had a huge king-sized bed. Kevin pulled back the covers; they fell onto the bed in each other's arms, and picked up where they left off in the shower. She told him that he didn't have to do this but, his response was the fact that he really wanted to.

Suddenly she found herself on her back and Kevin was on his knees kissing his way up her thighs. Then he took her into his mouth and gave her the first blow job she'd ever received. The feelings were out of this world but she never got truly hard, as the hormones were doing their job on her mind and body alike. She'd actually forgotten about the time-released hormone implants the doctor placed under the skin of her arm pit. Now she could understand how her

breast had continued to grow in size and her butt was getting fuller and her hips wider.

Kevin could see that she wasn't getting all that hard; he kept at it with his mouth and reached up and began fondling her now rock hard breasts. As he lightly pinched her nipples, her little cock grew harder and in no time at all she was moaning and felt herself let loose with a huge orgasm of her own. Kevin cleaned her up in much the same way she'd just done him earlier and then they cuddled up close and drifted off to sleep in each other's arms.

She'd never slept so peacefully in her life. She woke from the warmth of the morning sun coming in the window and that wonderful ocean breeze. She tried to get up but Kevin was awake and pulled her closer, if that were possible. He kissed the back of her neck and then turned her to face him. He kissed her softly and said, "Thank you, Honey. That was the best night that I've ever had and I hope that we will have many, many more nights just like that one. I hope that you feel the same way as I want to spoil you and take care of you forever," causing chills to race down her spine.

"I feel so safe and open with you, Kevin, you make it so that I'm free to just be me without worrying about anything or anyone else. It wouldn't take much to get me to stay right here with you for the rest of my life," she said and kissed him back.

"If you hope to repeat what happened last night, though, I'm going to need some food. I'm starving right now as you've drained all of my strength and energy."

Kevin agreed and rang a bell. A servant appeared instantly from out of nowhere, carrying a big tray of eggs and potatoes and bacon and toast plus a big bowl of fresh cut tropical fruit along with coffee and orange juice. "Thank you, Gigi, that will be all for now," Kevin said.

After they finished their meal, he pulled her to her feet and carried her into the big shower. Sarah remembered showering last night but was so excited that she didn't pay that much attention to the shower itself. Now she looked about her and realized that her house she grew up in would fit inside this shower with room to spare.

When she came out, Kevin said, "Sarah, Honey, as much as I'd love to continue this adventure right now I'm requesting a little rest because I want to take you shopping."

Sarah blow dried her hair and brushed it out so it hung down over her shoulders. She sat naked on the vanity bench and did her makeup to perfection. Then she put on her bra and matching panties, tucking herself back between her legs. She then put on a pair of short shorts and a loose-fitting top that hung off one shoulder. Kevin was patiently waiting for her as she walked out onto the deck and found him waiting by the big Olympic sized pool.

They jumped in his open top jeep and Kevin handed her a hat to hold her hair in place. Their first stop was a jewelry store where for a moment she thought he was going buy her an engagement ring. Kevin instead bought her long dangle diamond-studded ear rings and a necklace to match. "Kevin, they are breathtakingly beautiful, but you don't have to buy me such extravagant gifts. Just being with you is more than enough for me," she told him.

"Whether I need to or not, I want to give you the best things money can buy. Do you know how long that I've waited for someone like you to come into my life? I've never been so happy and it's all because of you. Sure, I dated women before to keep up appearances but there was never one of them that I was interested in romantically or sexually."

Next they went to one of the best stores on the island and he had the saleslady help Sarah pick out an evening gown. She tried on several but loved a

full-length red gown. It was strapless and had a narrow waist line and it hugged her hips. When she saw the price, she almost swallowed her tongue. Kevin nodded to the lady and it was wrapped up. Next was Victoria's Secret for the best undergarments. In a third store, he asked the saleslady to help Sarah find the best shoes they offered that matched her gown.

She measured Sarah's foot and came back out with three different pairs of red pumps with three and a half-inch heels that matched the gown. She chose the second pair and the lady put them in the box, tied a ribbon around it, and gave the shoe box to Sarah. On the way out, another jewelry store caught Kevin's eye. They went in over Sarah's protest that he'd already spent a fortune on her.

Jack picked out a really feminine watch, some ring type bracelets and a diamond ring. "I know that we are not yet ready to make the ultimate commitment yet but you wearing this ring will keep the wolves away and indicate that we are in a relationship. I can see us down the road making that commitment one day because I'd like nothing better than to spend the rest of my life with you," he said.

The jeweler found the one Kevin liked in her size and he asked if she'd wear it as a symbol of their friendship. She said that she'd be honored and Kevin slipped in on her fourth finger of her left hand.

Back at his place, after they both napped, Kevin softly woke her up and said it was time to get ready for the evening. This time they showered separately and Sarah once again went through her long ordeal of preparing herself for this date. After doing her hair, she took extra time on her makeup. She used a foundation cream and worked it in all over her face. Next she used a dark eye liner and did her upper and lower lids. Then she used mascara on her long natural eyelashes. She use several shades of eyeshadow and blended them in with a makeup sponge. She darkened her thin, highly arched brows. Then she outlined her lips and filled them in with a brush. Her

lips were now bright red to match her fingernails and her gown. Her dark hair framing her face made her makeup look sexy and bold. She finished by brushing on a setting powder to preserve her makeup. She slipped into her red gown and footwear, then put her new dangle earrings back on followed by the necklace and watch and bangles on her right wrist. She stared down at her hand with the big diamond ring that looked for all the world like an engagement ring.

When she walked out of the bedroom and found Kevin reading the paper in the living room, it was his turn to become temporarily brain dead. It took him several seconds before he could speak. "Wow, that gown was worth every penny. You look amazing. You're the most beautiful woman on this island, my sweet Sarah."

This caused her to blush "Why thank you, sir, that's kind of you to say even if it's not true. So where are we going tonight?" she asked. "If I had a lick of sense we'd go right back into that bedroom. You are so beautiful on the outside and knowing what's under that dress, I'm already worked up and we haven't even left yet. That is what thrills me to pieces, the fact that every male in the place will look at you and wish that he were me, but, only I know what's under that dress and will be waiting for me when we got back home."

The ride in the limo wasn't too long and she was shocked as they pulled up to a red carpet greeting. This was a dinner and dance evening with some of the wealthiest people around. This was invitation only and she found out that it was \$5,000. per plate. Without meaning to, as they walked in she drew a lot attention to herself. She blushed and felt self-conscious being here. Kevin held her arm tight to his and said, "See, I told you that you'd be the most beautiful woman here. If they knew your secret they'd go jump off a bridge."

Kevin "Thanks but I doubt that very much," she said. Kevin looked around the room and told Sarah

the names and the corporations that they owned and ran. Sarah had heard of many of these people and was thoroughly impressed.

Suddenly she heard her phone ring and she took it out of her little clutch purse. She pushed the answer button and her Mom's face appeared. Mom could see Sarah's gown and was shocked. "Oh my goodness, Sarah how in the world did you get a gown like that? You look beautiful but there is no Robin any more, is there?"

Sarah asked Kevin if she could be excused for a couple of minutes. She told him it was her Mom and she couldn't hear her with all the noise. He walked her over to the patio door, opened it for her, then closed it behind him.

"Mom, you wouldn't believe this whole weekend. Kevin has treated me like royalty since we got here. I've been trying to tell Kevin that I don't need all these fancy things to be with him but he bought me this gown that was over three thousand dollars. Then these diamond earrings and a matching necklace and bangles for my wrist," she said, trying to hide the diamond ring.

"Oh my God, what is that on your finger. Surely you don't intend to get married down there?" Mom said, then Becky took the phone. "Let me see you, sis."

Sarah held her phone so that Becky could see her. "Oh my God, I can't believe that it's really you. You still have your man parts down there under that dress, don't you?" Becky said, laughing.

"Yes I do. I owe this all to you and there's no way for me to go back now. Look, I have to go, Kevin is waiting for me. I'll tell you all about it when we get back tomorrow. I love you both and miss you. Bye," she said and hung up.

Then she opened the door and found Kevin. She went to him and kissed him on the lips softly. "Thank you for the weekend of my life," she said

They ate a wonderful meal, had a couple of drinks, then danced. Kevin held her tight to his body and as tall as she was at 5'9" in her heels, Kevin was still a whole head taller than her. She put her arms around his neck and he glided her around the room in a smooth graceful motion. Sarah needed to use the ladies room; she went in, did her business and then stepped up to the big wall mirror and touched up her makeup. Behind her she heard. "Kevin is one of the good ones honey, so do whatever you have to to hold on to him. Real gentlemen like him don't come along every day. He sure seems to be head over heels for you and he's pretty picky in who he dates," The lady said. "What's your name, Honey?"

"Sarah...Sarah Cook I'm an executive administrator at KSI Inc. in Michigan. Katy Stanley is CEO and she introduced Kevin and I some time ago and we've been dating ever since then. Who are you, if I may ask?"

"I'm Katherine Miller. My husband owns Alro Steel and the Alro Steel mills, also in Michigan. I like you, Sarah Cook, when you return to Michigan you should look me up. I'd like to have lunch with you and know more about you."

When they came out the men were all huddled up talking business. When Kevin saw Sarah, he excused himself and came right to her.

The night came to an end and they were back in the limo and heading for Kevin's house. She told him about the lady in the restroom and Kevin said that he knew she and her husband well and that they were good people, not to mention multi-millionaires.

Back home they spent the better part of the night pleasing one another in every way possible. Sarah was shocked when Kevin asked her to make love to



him by penetrating him from behind with her penis. She'd always been the one on the bottom. She found that she really liked being the one on top. She had him oohing and ahing and asking for more, then when she gave him what he asked for, he hollered out in pain but she was in the zone and couldn't stop. She pumped faster and harder and he felt her swell up and shoot a huge load up his ass. She stayed plugged in for a while and then finally pulled out, making a big sloppy popping sound. She fell down on the bed next to him and couldn't move for a bit.

"That was my first time ever being the bottom while making love. I have to say though that I never really made love before to anyone until I met you, Sarah," Kevin told her.

The next morning they had a wonderful breakfast as Gigi served them on the deck. After showering and doing her morning ritual their driver took them to Kevin's plane and they were soon on their way home. After a smooth flight and the limo drive to Sarah's apartment, it took an extra suit case to bring all her new gifts home with her. Kevin helped her with her bags and kissed her and thanked her for the best weekend he could ever remember.

"I'll call you as soon as I get my work squared away, He said, then gave her the biggest, most passionate kiss he could muster up. It took her breath away.

"Kevin, you are a wonderful lover and friend and I hope that you'll call on me again soon," she told him.

"You are a very sweet and beautiful young woman and you can be sure that I'll be calling soon. I hope that we'll be able to take many other trips to fabulous places. You'll not have to ever want for anything."

Sarah put her arms around his neck and stood on her tip toes and kissed him again and again. She finally let him go as Becky and Mom were just walking up the walk to her apartment.

“Mom, Becky, this is Kevin. He is the man that made my life like a magical kingdom over the past weekend. Kevin, please meet my Mom and sister Becky. Mom sold her diner and now runs the new restaurant that Katy wanted refurbished and Becky is taking classes and working at KSI as a manager trainee,” Sarah said

“Ladies, it is my pleasure to meet you and my very good fortune to have met Sarah. She has made my life like a real joy and I hope that we will be seeing a lot of each other in the future.”

After Kevin left, Becky said, “Wow, isn’t he a real charmer and it doesn’t hurt to see that he is one hunk of a man. Plus being richer than King Tut doesn’t hurt. Come on, Sis, I want to hear all about your fabulous weekend in Aruba.”

Becky noticed the diamond ring on Sarah’s finger. “Holy shit! Don’t tell me that he proposed to you and you accepted.”

“No, he did not. This is a ring to keep the wolves off of me. When guys see this, they’ll think that I’m engaged and back off. He wants us to be exclusive to each other but I have a feeling that it’s not going to be too long before he does propose.”

When Sarah got back to work, everyone noticed the change in her. She was a little sterner than before as she was much more confident. Her first order of business was Jackie. She summoned Jackie to her office and told him to close the door. He stood there, embarrassed and feeling the shame. His Mom had boxed up all of his male clothing and locked it away so all he had now were women’s clothes. Today he had on a skirt and blouse combination and a pair of low heels.

“Jackie, I thought we were clear on your dress code? Your skirt is too low, your skirts are to be at least mid-thigh, your shoes are to be at least 3” pumps and I’m not too happy about your makeup or

the lack there of. Did you make the coffee and bring in rolls today as ordered?" Sarah asked

"Yes on the coffee and no on the rolls as I didn't have time and didn't want to be late for work. It takes me so much longer to get showered and dressed now."

"Yes, it does take us women longer to dress and do our hair and makeup. Thanks to you, my life changed too. You were rotten and uncaring about my life and feelings and made me do those disgusting things that I'd never even heard of. Had you been more sensitive and taken things more slowly, we might be standing here today in a much different situation than we are now. We might even possibly have become a couple. I've come to embrace my feminine side and despite your crude treatment of me, I came to fall in the good grace of your Mother as much as you've fallen *out* of grace with her.

"You can go sit at your desk now, I'll call you if I have something for you to do. As a matter of fact, let's see if you know how to type without errors. Take these reports and go type them up, while I figure out what I'm going to do to you for treating me like you did. And a little tip, being late and not getting your assigned duties done, well, that's just unacceptable. You'll need to get up earlier and get yourself ready for work. It won't be accepted in the future," she told Jackie who now looked like a whipped puppy. It had to be a big blow going from rich playboy to lowly broke and dependent secretary. "Perhaps laying out all your clothes the night before would speed up getting ready for work."

After about an hour or so, Jackie knocked on Sarah's door. "Miss Cook, I've finished the typing, double-checked the spelling and printed the reports out."

"Yes Jackie, come in and sit down. I've just had a talk with your Mother. She is still very disappointed in you and it seems that you will not be getting your car or your allowance or credit cards back any time

soon. She is willing for at least the next couple of months to pay for your apartment so you won't have to live in the street. Your wages should be adequate for you to just get by if you learn to manage your spending wisely. The apartment is in a rough part of town and you'll have to take the bus to and from work. If you mismanage your wages, you'll be walking through a bad neighborhood.

"Oh, one more thing, dear Jackie. Remember that awful vibrating butt plug that you forced upon me, you'll be wearing the same one. If we find that you are not wearing it, we will know it, and a new punishment will be added. Also we have found you a date who is anxious to meet you based on the pictures that he has seen of you. Sam will be moving in with you but will not help with the expenses.

"The only time that you are to take the butt plug out is when you need to go to the bathroom or when you are making Sam a happy man, if you get my drift," Sarah said with no malice in her voice at all. "Your Mother also feels that since you seem to have this fantasy about the Transsexual lifestyle that you should be granted the chance to live as one. Here is the key to your apartment and the address. If you find that you just can't make your money stretch, there is a little diner on your street that is always looking for waitresses, so you can make a little extra cash in tips, if you learn to cater to the customers.

"That's all I have for now so you can take the afternoon off. Pick up the suitcase that your Mom has prepared for you and go get settled into your new surroundings. Be sure to be in before dark in that neighborhood or you'll risk getting raped or worse."

"Can't you talk to my Mom on my behalf, Miss Cook? I know that I did you wrong but I never put your life at risk, did I?" Jackie reasoned.

"I can't believe that you even said that, Jackie. You stole my life from me and turned me into a girl, not to mention that you defiled my mind and body com-

pletely. You should quit while you're ahead or I'll let your Mother deal with you. In the state of mind that she's in over all of this, I wouldn't want to be in your shoes," Sarah told him and all he could do was look down at his high-heeled shoes and agree. He couldn't look her in the eyes.

"Miss Stanley, did you hear me say that you were dismissed? I was told that you were well trained at that special school for new women like yourself," Sarah said

"Sorry, Miss Cook it won't happen again," Jackie said.

Jackie had to ask how and where to catch the bus to his new apartment. When he told the guard at the front desk his address, the guard said, "Wow, you mean to tell me that you picked that area to live in? You are one brave young lady." Then he told her which bus and where to catch it. Jackie, having been spoiled all his young life, had never had to ride the bus and he was aware of the stares he was getting from the male travelers and they made him very nervous.

As the bus finally got near his apartment, Jackie froze for a minute as he looked out the window and saw the rundown buildings and trash laying all over the streets. He slowly got up and asked what time the bus picked up there in the morning. The driver told him 6:30 am and again at 8:00 am. That meant that he'd have to get up very early and catch the 6:30 so as not to be late getting into work. However, once there, it would give him time to pick up rolls for the office as he was told was his responsibility.

He walked the two blocks to his new apartment and couldn't believe that his own Mother would make him live in this dirty rundown building. As he looked around his surroundings, he saw drunks sitting on doorsteps and drug dealers doing their business right out in the open. He hurried into the building and found his apartment on the third floor with no el-

evator. He took the key from his purse, opened the door and stepped inside, locking the door behind him. As he turned around, he almost jumped out of his skin as standing there was a huge man. "Hello darling, I'm Sam, I'm your new roommate."

Sam was wearing boxer shorts and a sleeveless T-shirt. His arms were bigger than Jackie's legs. He had a full beard and his unkempt hair almost touched his big wide shoulders. His face had a rugged look like he'd just as soon beat your ass as look at you. Then he said, "Some high class-looking lady in a limo was here and said she was your Mother? She had the driver bring in a few bags full of food and stocked your refrigerator. The woman is the same one that hired me to watch over you. She says you have been taking cooking lessons at some fancy school, so you need to get that cute little ass in the kitchen and get to making us some dinner," Sam told a shocked Jackie.

When he/she didn't move fast enough, Sam walked up and gave him a hard slap on his ass and told him to get moving; he didn't like to have to say things twice.

Jackie looked in the refrigerator and saw what was there and took out some chicken and began to make dinner, wondering how he was going to survive this new life. His new routine was grueling getting up at 4:30 to get ready for work and then catching the bus to work and working all day only to catch the bus home and start cooking dinner for this mountain of a man, then starting all over again the next day. If that wasn't enough, Sam told him that he'd talked to the owner of the restaurant around the corner and the manager said that he could use the help on the weekends. So Sam fixed him up to start that weekend.

This pattern became Jackie's life day in and day out over the next three weeks. He was exhausted each night as he fell into bed and slept soundly. The one nice thing that Sam did was walk Jackie to the bus stop in the morning. The locals thought that he

was Jackie's man and they whistled and called him names but otherwise they didn't try anything funny as they didn't want to have to face the musclebound Sam.

Then one night, things began to change. Jackie was doing the dishes and Sam moved in behind him, put his arms around Jackie and kissed her on the neck. "That was a good dinner, Honey. You are going to make someone a good wife one day if you keep this up," Sam said.

Jackie froze for a minute and a chill ran down his spine. It had been months since he'd had any human contact or any sexual release. Sam went back into the living room, turned on the TV, and didn't say any more.

Then a couple of nights later Jackie came home to find that Sam had shaved his beard, gotten a nice haircut, and was wearing new clothes. At first it worried Jackie, thinking that Sam was leaving him. "Are you leaving, Sam?" Jackie asked.

"No, I wasn't planning on it. Why, would you like me too?" he asked.

"No, please don't leave me here alone, I'd be afraid to leave the building without you here. It's just that you've shaved and got a haircut and are wearing new clothes," Jackie said.

"Well, I figured it was time to clean up a little. I mean look at you, you put so much effort into looking your best. Your hair is always styled femininely and you've become an expert at your makeup, and you dress so smartly as you go off to work each day. I thought it would be nice for you to come home to me cleaned up."

"To tell the truth, it is very nice to see the real you," Jackie said.

“I also thought that you’ve been so good that you deserve a break to celebrate one month in your new home. I’m taking you out to dinner tonight and I’m treating. So go touch up your makeup and we’ll be off,” Sam said, surprising Jackie and making her feel good about him noticing her efforts.

The diner was in walking distance and the restaurant was nothing like Jack was used to before he messed up so badly. “How could I have been such a dumb ass, pissing all of that away?” he thought to himself.

“Even though the food wasn’t prime rib, the company was nice and it was the first time that he and Sam spent any real time together. After they got back, Jackie thanked Sam and impulsively reached up and gave him a hug. Sam hugged her closer to him, then kissed Jackie on the lips. “There, I’ve wanted to do that for a long time now.”

That night started something new in the relationship. Each night as Jackie came home from work, Sam stood waiting for her to come give him a hug and a kiss, and each night the kisses got longer and longer. One night after Jackie finished the dishes, Sam called her over to him and pulled her onto his lap. He began kissing her and suddenly her body went stiff, then she began squirming around on his lap. The butt plug began to vibrate on high. It was the first time that he’d experienced this. The plug continued vibrating against his prostate and he gave out a loud moan and creamed his panties with a huge orgasm. She threw her arms around Sam’s neck and kissed him with lust and passion combined.

A couple of days later Jackie was in a meeting taking notes when her butt plug began to vibrate slowly. She managed to hold things together for a while and then the vibrator increased in intensity. She began to squirm in her chair and the more she pressed her thighs together to try and stop the feelings, the harder it became to sit still until she gave a soft moan. She gave into the feelings and came in her

panties. She asked to be excused to go to the ladies room.

After Jackie cleaned up and put on the spare panties she always carried for emergencies, she quickly walked back to the meeting. Out of the corner of her eyes she thought she saw Sam leaving. "Everything alright, Miss Stanley?" Sarah asked with a knowing smile.

"Yes Ma'am, I'm fine," Jackie replied.

That night as she entered the apartment, she went straight to Sam and told him, "You can't do those kinds of things at work. I could get in serious trouble for lewd conduct or even be fired."

"That's not the way we greet when you come home." He pushed the button and she felt the full power of the vibrator as it shook her to the core of her body. "Now would you like to try it again, please?" Sam said.

"Sam, I'm not kidding about this. My Mother and Sarah were in that meeting and I know that Sarah knew what was going on," she said and felt the vibration began again.

"I can do this all night if you like, Honey," Sam said.

"Ok...Ok, please stop. I'm sorry." Jackie said. When the vibrator stopped, she went to him, put her arms around his neck, stood on her toes and kissed him.

"That's a good start but I think it's time to turn things up a little honey I mean we've been living together for months now and I've been a pretty good friend and protector for you, haven't I?" I want you to come here, undo my belt and take down my pants. It's time that you get to know Little Sam. He's been wanting to get to know you more intimately," he said with a big grin.

“Sam, please don’t ask me to do that, I don’t think that I can,” Jackie pleaded.

“Ok, if that’s how you feel, I think that it’s time I moved out. Now when I go, I’ll be sure to let all the boys on the street know that I’m leaving. You are going to be all alone; they should look out for you and take care of you. I know that most of them have had their eyes on that sweet little ass of yours. Hell I might even just give them this,” he said, holding up the remote to the vibrator. “They might even ask you to join their gang and be their bitch. I don’t know how you’re going to get to and from work without being harassed. You are going to be the Queen of the hood,” he said.

“That’s not fair, Sam, you wouldn’t really leave me in harm’s way, would you? Jackie asked, fearing that he would do just as he said unless she did what Sam wanted. “My Mom is probably still paying you to look after me, isn’t she?” Jackie said.

“I don’t give a shit what you or your Mom says and what makes you even think that she has anything to do with my being here? Did it even cross your mind that maybe Miss Sarah Cook arranged our situation? Unless you get over here and be nice to Little Sam, I’ll walk out that door and find new employment in the wink of an eye. So you’d better get busy right now or I might even invite some of the neighborhood boys in,” Sam said, then got up, heading for the door.

“NO! WAIT! Please don’t leave me. I’ll do what you want,” Jackie said out of complete fear of what might happen if she didn’t.

Slowly Jackie made her way over to Sam who was now sitting in one of the reclining chairs in the living room. He’d pulled his pants and underwear off and sat with his legs spread open. Jackie knew exactly what Sam wanted her to do as many times as Jack she had put girls in the same situation. She knelt down between Sam’s legs and picked up his penis with her right hand. With his left hand he began

lightly rubbing up the inside of one leg, then the other.

“Come on, sweet cheeks, I’ve heard all about what you’ve done to all those sweet innocent girls in the past, making them suck you off and then having intercourse with you. So you had better learn the act of sucking and fucking from the other point of view. Put those pretty red lips to work, Honey,” Sam ordered.

Jackie knew there was no way out so she began to lick and kiss, then slowly take Sam’s big cock into her mouth. She choked a couple of times trying to get used to going down deeper and deeper until the big member hit the back of her throat. Jackie had to pull off of him and catch her breath. She looked up into Sam’s eyes, hoping to get a reprieve but this only turned Sam on more. He winked at Jackie and said, “You’re getting the hang of this pretty fast. Are you lying to me about never giving anyone a blow job before. You’re a natural, Baby, so get back to it.”

Jackie took him in her mouth again and really worked him over, trying to end this distasteful act. She took Sam in and looked up into his eyes with her mouth full of Sam’s manhood. This caused Sam to let loose and send rope after rope of man seed into Jackie’s mouth. She started to pull away but Sam surprised her; he grabbed the back of Jackie’s head and pulled her down and held her until she was forced to swallow so she could breathe.

“That’s it, Honey, swallow all of it, then lick and clean every drop off of Little Sam or we start again,” he told her.

This went on each night for the next few weeks until Jackie just accepted the fact that she was going to have to do it. What she didn’t expect was that she started to like the taste and even the act itself by the fourth week.

One night she got off the bus and entered her apartment and Sam had a nice dinner ready for the

two of them. She stood and washed the evening dishes and Sam, who seldom helped her, picked up a towel and dried and put the dishes away. A couple of times he stood behind her and put his arms around her and played with her breasts and kissed her on the neck, causing goose bumps to run down her spine. She turned and kissed him on the lips tenderly. Sam picked her up and took her to the bedroom. He helped to undress her and himself, then pulled her onto the bed. Jackie saw the KY gel on the night stand and immediately knew what was coming. Tonight would be the night.

“Now this is going to happen one way or the other. You can try and relax and make it much easier or you can fight it which is going to cause you pain and make you sore for days to come. If you choose the easy way, I will try and be gentle and you’ll eventually come to love this act. First I want you to use those beautiful red lips and get me hard, then I’m going to lube you up good so that penetration is easier. I’ll slip right in a little at a time,” Sam told the shaking and nervous Jackie. She did as asked and got him hard in no time at all. “Whoa girl, you better stop before you get me off with those talented lips and tongue. Ok honey, now get on your hands and knees on the middle of the bed.”

Jackie followed his orders but was tense and stiff. “Come on now, Baby, I told you that you need to relax and loosen up or it’s going to be painful.” Sam then applied the KY Gel very liberally to his hand. He started with his index finger and slowly entered Jackie’s man pussy. He slowly began to work his finger in and out. Then it was two fingers and after he could feel Jackie relax ,he got behind her and pushed the head of his big manhood in just a little.

Jackie squirmed and moaned. “Sam, it hurts. Take it out,” she cried.

Sam pushed in a little more, causing her to groan and moan. He held still for a while and then slowly continued until he slipped past the sphincter mus-

cle. At that point Jackie let out a scream. Slowly Sam began working his big member in and out. It took a while for the pain to stop and suddenly there began to be pleasure. Jackie continued moaning, only this time it was from this warm good feeling and sexual joy. The feeling continued to get better and better until she whispered, "Yes, fuck me."

Sam heard her and said, "What did you just say?"

"Nothing, I didn't say anything," Jackie replied.

"Oh, I think you did and if you want me to continue, you'd better tell me," Sam ordered.

Jackie said a little louder, "Please don't stop."

"That's not what I heard you say and if you don't say it again, I'm going to stop right now," he said.

"I said 'yes, fuck me,'" she said.

"Louder!" he ordered.

"Yes, fuck me, Sam! Don't stop," she said as loud as she could.

"That's better and that's what I thought you said. You love it, don't you?"

"Yes, I love it."

It wasn't much longer until, as Sam leaned over and played with her breast and pumped away in her ass, she let out a scream and had a mind-blowing orgasm. Sam let loose and came in her ass. They laid there that way recovering for the better part of an hour. Then Sam said, "Ok Honey, I'd say that you are my girl now. Let's get up and take a shower."

After their shower, they curled up in bed and slept until morning. Sam laid in bed and watched Jackie get dressed and do her hair and makeup. He thought she looked beautiful and she seemed to have a twinkle in her eye this morning. "I can't get over how dif-

ferent you look now. You truly look like a beautiful woman. Come give me a kiss and I'll walk you to your bus stop," Sam said.

When Jackie leaned over to kiss him, he pulled her on top of him. "Sam, please, you're going to ruin my makeup and I don't have time to redo it. You know that I can't be late for work or there will be hell to pay."

"Yeah, I know, but suddenly I can't keep my hands off of you. You really gave me some morning wood just watching you get ready. Like I said, something has changed and you really look all woman now," he said.

"I'll take that as a compliment...I think? But, Honey it's going to have to wait until I get home tonight, I have to go now," she said and lightly kissed him on the lips. Sam threw on a jacket and some pants and walked her to the bus stop. When they got there, the bus was just coming to a stop.

"See you tonight," he said.

In the meantime, Kevin called Sarah almost every day; they had a few dates locally as both were busy with work. Sarah was noticing more changes in her body. The time-release hormones planted under her arms were beginning to do what they were intended to do. Her cheek bones were now higher and much more pronounced, her lips were fuller and her chin narrower and pointed. Her breasts were bigger and pointed up. Her waist was smaller and her hips and butt more rounded. Her hair was dark auburn and was styled with full bangs and the sides curled under her chin and flowed softly upon her narrow shoulders. Her eyes were lined with dark eyeliner and her lashes dark and curled up. Her lips were cherry red and shiny.

When Kevin saw her, he was instantly aroused. He took her in his arms and kissed her, then hugged her tight. "Hey beautiful, it's good to see you. I thought

that we might fly down to Cancun for the weekend. I have a place all lined up for us,” he said, kissing her neck and ear.

“I’d love to, Kevin. I was hoping that we might be able to get away this weekend and be alone.”

Sarah called Katy and Katy told her, “You go and have a wonderful weekend. You’ve earned it, Honey. You go and make your man happy. I talked with Kevin earlier and he is so excited and can hardly wait to be with you. You’re a lucky woman, Sarah, because he is one in a million. You two were meant for each other.”

When Sarah called Kevin back, he was pleased and told her to ask her mother and Becky if they’d like to come along. He told her that he had plenty of room on his plane and he’d be happy to arrange a room for them.

“You’re kidding, right?” she said.

“No, not at all. You told me that they have never traveled. We have plenty of room and you and I will still have our own place to be alone,” Kevin told her. When Sarah told her Mom and sister, they couldn’t believe their ears and were excited.

Rachel and Becky were blown away when they saw the plane and got on board but only half as blown away as the three of them were when they saw just how beautiful Sarah looked

The flight went perfectly and it wasn’t long before Kevin told them to take their seats as they were only minutes from landing. They came down and landed as smooth as silk. Kevin had a limo waiting for them and had the driver take Mom and Becky to their own bungalow where a maid was waiting with fresh fruit and tropical drinks. “I’ll have the car pick you up in an hour and we’ll all have dinner together. A handsome young man took their bags into the bungalow and told them if there was anything that they needed

they should just ask and he'd get it for them. Kevin then had the driver take him and Sarah to their own bungalow.

Once inside he put the DO NOT DISTURB sign on the door handle, then took Sarah in his arms and kissed her long and passionately. He picked her up and took her to the bedroom and began to undress her. She began to undress him as both were more than ready to engage in making love to each other. It took no time at all and they pleased each other and fulfilled each other's sexual needs completely. Kevin felt that no one could please him like Sarah. She was the most beautiful woman he'd ever seen which allowed him to openly date her and be seen with her at important social events. She also had the equipment to be man enough to please him in that way. They laid there in each other's arms for a while and finally Kevin said that they should shower and get ready for dinner.

He finished getting ready first and just sat there and watched her get ready, He marveled at her transforming herself into a beautiful woman. It turned him on all over again watching her apply her makeup and doing her hair. She outlined her cherry red lips with a lipliner, then applied the lip cream with a brush until they shined. She added a little color to her high cheek bones and used a dark eyeliner on her top and bottom eyelids. Next she added mascara to her eyelashes and darkened her eyebrows. Next, Sarah used three shades of eyeshadow and blended them in, making her eyes look smoky and mysterious. Then she put on long chandelier earrings that hung down and touched her shoulders. They were ruby red and matched her multi-layered necklace that was an expensive gift from Kevin. The dress she wore was a longline form-fitting one with a slit up both sides. It was strapless and showed off her new and ample charms. She now had a very prominent cleavage to show.

When the limo came and picked them up, they swung by to pick up Becky and Mom. The limo was part of a lifestyle they had never enjoyed in their lives. When they finally got over the surprise of being chauffeured in this luxurious long limo, they looked over at the beautiful woman sitting next to Kevin. “Oh My God, Sarah, is that you? I can’t believe my eyes. You are breathtakingly beautiful. I can’t believe that I have a son that’s turned into such a beautiful woman. I mean you look like a high society lady,” Mom said.

“Oh my goodness, Sarah, I can’t believe I have a former brother that looks like you and I want to thank you, Kevin, for the opportunity to work in your company. I’ll do my best to do my job here. You’ve taken us out of the bad part of town and given us an opportunity to have a better life. I know that it’s because of your relationship with Sarah but I won’t let you down,” Becky told him.

Kevin took them to the best restaurant in town and was greeted by name. “Good evening, Mr. Watts. If you’ll follow me, ladies, I have Mr. Watts’ table all ready for you,” the Maitre d’ told them.

Their dinners were excellent; Becky and Rachael couldn’t believe how they were treated. Kevin ordered them each an after dinner drink. Then he took care of the tab while the ladies used the powder room.

They thought the night was over when they left the restaurant but the big limo pulled up to one of the big theaters downtown and Kevin asked if they would like to see Fiddler On The Roof. The ladies couldn’t believe their ears. They had never been to a live Broadway-style play before; Kevin had reserved seats in the lower balcony for the four of them.

The play was everything that they could have asked for and more. They laughed and cried and had the time of their lives. During the final act, Kevin tapped Rachael on the shoulder and said, “Mrs.

Cook, I'd like to ask for your daughter's hand in marriage and would like your blessings."

A shocked Rachael turned to look at him, then at Sarah holding onto Kevin and resting her head on his shoulder. The look on Sarah's face said it all. She'd never seen her daughter so happy and content. "She is very young and that she will never be capable of giving you children but I love my child and she obviously loves you very much. Please don't ever hurt her, Kevin. I don't think that you are that kind of person so with that in mind, yes, you have my blessings."

Just then the final curtain came down, then raised again as the actors stood on stage and took their bows to roar or the audience. Sarah never saw the end because Kevin went down on one knee and asked her to marry him. She said, "Yes, a hundred times yes," and was kissing and hugging him.

They flew down to the Bahamas to get married a month later, as Katy had done her magic and got official papers and documents in line to make it a legal marriage. It was a simple ceremony with Mom and Becky as witnesses. They stayed down there for a week, then returned to the old grind as Katy was missing three of her best employees. To Kevin this was a marriage made in heaven and he couldn't be happier. Sarah felt the same way and had to beg Kevin to let her continue to work at KSI for Katy. He wanted to spoil her and take care of her all the time. He talked to Katy several times about this. She left it up to Sarah and told her not to feel guilty either way but that she should do whatever made her most happy.

"Katy, I feel so guilty leaving you when you've done so much for me. If my leaving causes any trouble for you, I'll stay on a few more months and train my replacement," Sarah told her

“No, Honey, that won’t be necessary. I love you Sarah as if you were my own daughter and want to see you happy, so go live life to the fullest,” Katy said

Kevin true to his words to her Mom was spoiling Sarah something awful. She traveled the world with him as he always mixed pleasure with his business. With each passing trip she became a better pilot and she was applying for her own license.

They were on their way home from Jamaica when they got the call that a little baby girl just four weeks old was available for adoption. They landed around 11am that morning and were at the adoption agency before noon. When Sarah held her for the first time her maternal instincts took over. “I think that I’ll name her Emily Marie Watts, Emmy for short.” From this point Sarah’s life changed in a dramatic way for the second time in her life. Kevin adored little Emmy almost as much as he did Sarah.

Sarah realized that everything that she had in life was because of that Halloween party that her sister first made her go to just a couple of years earlier. She didn’t like having to act and dress like a girl one bit at the time but was ever so grateful for that now.

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