



*Reluctant Press presents:*

# Out Of This World



Heather Berdrow

---

A 'NEW WOMAN' E-BOOK

---

*Copyright © 2012, Reluctant Press*

***Mags, Inc/Reluctant Press TG Publishers***

This story is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead is entirely coincidental. All situations and events herein presented are fictional, and intended only for the enjoyment of the reader. Neither the author nor the publisher advocate engaging in or attempting to imitate any of the activities or behaviors portrayed.

Persons seeking gender reassignment surgery, hormone therapy or any other medical and/or body-altering process should seek the counsel of a qualified therapist who follows the Benjamin Standards of Care for Gender Identity Disorder.

***Protect Professional Fiction on the Internet***

We need *your* help! We spend several hundred dollars to edit, illustrate and typeset *each story*. It is important, therefore, that everyone works to help keep professional fiction alive on the Net.

The civil penalties for copyright infringement can be severe, including substantial monetary damages, injunctive relief, and liability for attorneys' fees incurred in prosecuting a case. In addition, criminal penalties may be imposed if someone willfully infringes a copyrighted work for commercial advantage or private financial gain.

Mostly, though, we just want to be able to keep offering this service to our authors and our readers.

**Report stolen books by using the contact form at [reluctantpress.com](http://reluctantpress.com) or call us at 800-359-2116**

*Thank you.*

# Out of this World

**By: Heather Berdrow**

Miro is a planet many light years from Earth. It is similar in many ways to Earth, it being a blue green planet. It is much larger and much older than Earth, however. Its life-forms tend to mirror those of our world. But one of the most startling differences is that its intelligent humanoids have very few males in their population. As the race grew and learned, it was found that the male DNA was very weak and had many flaws, making them more aggressive and warlike. Through evolution, the male of the species mostly faded away, and as technology improved it was discovered that the female population didn't need the males to further the growth of their planet.

The Miroians are much more advanced than we are, by thousands of years at least. While our planet was in its infancy, they had discovered extraterrestrial travel

and had begun to explore the space around them. Fast forward to today. Several Miroian ships, quite invisible to earthlings, are exploring our planet, observing the inhabitants. One ship, named 'The Kong,' was hovering above the west coast of the United States, evaluating the wide spectrum of individuals found on this part of the land mass. The Kong was not a large ship in comparison to many others of their fleet that had been sent into the vastness of space. Its crew was only twelve to sixteen members strong, and as usual for these crafts, was manned by all females.

Kar was the Captain and had been to this smaller planet on many occasions. Work was Kar's first Officer, and was on her maiden voyage. Zint was the pilot/navigator, Jent was the medical expert and officer, and Jung was the chief engineer aboard the Kong. The ship was of advanced design that mostly ran itself, with Jung there just in case of a problem or failure with any of its many systems.

Jent not only was an expert on the physical workings of humanoids, but also in their psychological aspects as well. She had made a detailed study on the residents of Earth, especially the male population, as it was all new to Miroians. On average, Miroians were a little taller than humans and their weight was proportional. They were much curvier than the average earth woman, due in part to the strength of their DNA. Of course, they had their own language they would have to learn English, as it was the most dominant spoken word.

Now on to the story about the Stevens family, how they used to be and how they are today. The story starts well before that fateful day in June, not many years ago.

Jay Stevens was known as a mover and shaker on Wall Street. After graduating college and accepting a position with a small investment firm, Jay began to make a name for himself. Not just because of his uncanny knack of picking hidden winners when he saw them, but also for his drive to maximize his position. Soon enough, he caught the eye of a much larger and more prestigious firm. The next thing Jay knew, he was moving into his own company corner office, with his own personal assistant. Jay was wise enough, well beyond his years. His investments paid off very well, but he learned how to sock the profits away for leaner times.

Susan, Jay's future wife, grew up in a small, mid-western town where she had to work very hard to win a scholarship, which she used to complete her teaching credentials. Jay and Susan went to the same college, where they would meet, fall in love, and, later, marry. As Jay was moving up the financial ladder, Susan taught at a local elementary school. She didn't have to work, as Jay's salary was substantial, but she loved being around the third graders in her class.

Just a few years after marrying, Susan found that she was with child, a boy. Not much later, a second infant was conceived, a girl this time. Unfortunately, there were some complications during the delivery of the second child, and Susan lost the ability to have more children. The couple would have to be content with the two they already had.

Tommy, their boy, grew up like any other boy, rough and tumble. He loved being outside and spending time with his father, usually playing ball. Even at a young age, he showed promise as a baseball pitcher, which made Jay just that much more of a proud dad.

Susan had to really step hard on Tommy, especially when it came time for bathing, or wearing formal clothing. He was much more at home in jeans and a T-shirt with sneakers. He told his mother that all that other stuff was for sissies, and he had no time for bathing. His philosophy was the dirtier, the better.

Beth was an exact opposite of her older brother, due to the influence of her mother. Beth grew up being quite the fashion expert. She loved to get all dressed-up, with a strong preference for dresses that had lots of satin and lace. And there was no way she would settle for cotton panties either. They had to be the softer silk or nylon for her. She also began at an early age to collect dolls; by her mid-teens, her collection had become very extensive.

Both children were popular at school and in their neighborhood. They made friends easily, and had a great sense of confidence. If their parents had anything to say about the children's dreams, they would give one hundred percent to make sure they were realized.

As the kids entered high school, Tommy became a minor league prospect in baseball, and Beth was on the cheer and pep squads. They loved one another very deeply. They never fought or argued, as they never felt the need to compete with each other. Tommy felt that he had to protect Beth at all costs, and would sometimes come home slightly battered if someone made a negative comment about his little sister.

The family loved to explore while they were on vacations or a long weekend. Early on, Jay had fallen in love with flying, and as he got older, he was finally able to purchase his own plane. It wasn't a new one, but it was in perfect running condition. It sat four com-

fortably along with their luggage, perfect for the family's needs.

One might find the Stevens crew flying from one side of the country to the other, looking for challenging and fun places to visit. That particular June, the family had planned for a trip along the west coast. It took a day or two to get to California from their home in New England, but the trip was very special; they saw many wonders as they flew west.

They landed just outside the greater Los Angeles area, planning on spending the next day on an excursion to an amusement park before they began their costal trip. They started early at the park and stayed well into the evening. The family barely made it back to their rooms before falling asleep in sheer exhaustion.

The next morning, they decided to stay another day, to rest and recuperate before continuing on. They weren't on any kind of schedule so the extra day wasn't a problem. After the morning meal was over, a day lounging at the pool would be welcomed.

Susan wore a simple one-piece suit and Beth had on a modest two-piece that left little to the imagination. Tommy had asked Beth if she was uncomfortable wearing so little in public. Beth told Tommy that it was just something that girls did. Besides, she wasn't ashamed of her body. Tommy laughed and said he was glad he wasn't a girl. The rest of the day was spent either in the pool or their rooms. That was one of the nice things about a vacation. Doing nothing was allowed, even encouraged.

That night, they learned that there was to be a meteor shower, starting just after dark. They drove to a mountainous area, not far from the hotel, so they could watch without battling the bright city lights. It turned

out to be an awesome spectacle. As they watched the stars shooting across the sky, they discussed what they would do if it possible for civilians to go into space. They then drove back to their rooms, hit their beds late and slept into the morning.

Once breakfast was over, they packed their things for the flight that afternoon. After the plane was filled to capacity and refueled, Jay and Tommy took their places in the front seats with Susan and Beth just behind them. Jay's love of flying was beginning to rub off on Tommy who was just learning how to be a pilot. After takeoff, Jay leveled the plane and allowed Tommy to take the controls.

The flight plan had them heading north up the coast, just past San Francisco and the famous bridges. They had just passed some famous beach front homes and were talking about the architecture, when the plane hit something on Tommy's side of the aircraft. It caused the single engine to fail, sending them into free fall, missing one wing and heading directly into the California surf.

Everyone had sustained some type of injury, with Jay and Tommy being the most severely hurt. The two were unconscious, with Tommy being near death. Susan and Beth were also hurt, but not as bad as those sitting in the front of the plane. They, too, had slipped into the blackness of unconsciousness.

Work, the first officer, had just taken over command of the Kong, and was checking system integrity. The spacecraft was on a mapping and observation mission from the home planet. Zint was in the pilot's seat, at the controls, when an object seemed to appear out of nowhere. It crashed into the ship, which had been in shield mode, fortunately. Zint had no time to react, and

the two both watched the earth craft begin to plummet towards the sea below.



Work was quick enough to activate the retrieval system and catch the craft before it hit the water's surface in the scenic bay. She scanned the craft, and found that there were four occupants inside.

Two of them were badly hurt, one near death. Work called Jent and told her to engage the stasis unit to keep the plane's passengers from dying. She then called Kar and informed her of the collision, as it wasn't felt by any of the crew members.

The damaged craft had been placed by a tractor beam into the science bay. Jent carefully removed each occupant, one by one, and took them to the medical bay. After she examined each one, she found that the male victims were the most badly hurt; the younger of the two was suffering from both internal and external injuries. He would not survive without extensive repair.

The older male had been damaged as well, but his injuries were limited to bones and tissue. The two females had minor injuries and would do well with minor care and infusion.

Kar had met Jent on their way to medical and watched Jent as she examined each body. Their clothing had been removed to do the exam and to assess the extent of their injuries. Jent gave her the diagnosis and possible treatment plans, none of which would return the males to their pre-crash condition. The females would be simple to treat. Kar got a detailed report from Work and from Jung the engineer as to the state of all of the ship's systems.

After her examination, Jung reported that there was a sensor malfunction that kept the crew from knowing a collision was imminent. Jung had fixed the problem

but Kar was still very upset that she now had four humans aboard the ship who might die.

After her conversation with Jung ended, Kar went back to medical to get an update and to find out if there had been any change in the humans' conditions. She saw right away that both females were responding well to the treatment, as would be expected. With Miro being a mostly female world, treatment using female DNA was used back on Miro. Conception was a state-run establishment. DNA from a couple would be mixed, and grown in a lab. Once that process had been completed, the results would be a child which would be placed in the home of the donor couple. From this process, scientist had designed a super strain of DNA which was manufactured and sold as a first aid remedy. On each space craft, the DNA was stored for the crew's use only, as an accident involving non-Miroians was unheard of.

But something had to be done, and quickly, as the younger male couldn't last much longer, even in stasis. Jent made a suggestion after she shared an observation with the captain.

"After my many hours of watching the interaction of males and females, I believe we should awaken the women and get their opinion, especially the older one. Part of her DNA was discovered in the younger male. But the biggest problem is that we are limited in our treatment options. In order to repair him, we have to infuse our DNA into him. A large dose will be needed," Jent concluded.

Kar agreed, and gave the order to awaken the female humans. Within minutes, both Susan and Beth began to twitch and their eyes started to flutter. Susan was first to wake. After a shake of her head to clear

away the cobwebs, she was able to focus and started to look around. A look of fear and terror crossed her face as she couldn't figure out where she was, or what had happened to bring her.

Kar and Jent went to her side and helped her into a sitting position. She then noticed that the blanket had fallen and she was completely naked. She grabbed the small cloth and pulled it up and over her chest. Kar was first to speak after introductions were made.

"I am Kar, the Captain of the Kong and its crew. Please don't fear us as we are here to help you," she said.

Susan took a deep breath. "What happened? Where is my family?" she asked.

"Like you, they were injured in the collision," Kar replied. "Your craft hit our shield and was going to crash into the sea. We were able to retrieve you and your family and place everyone in stasis until we could make repairs to your bodies."

Susan looked down at her body, then said, "I don't see a single cut or bruise and I have no pain."

Jent then took over the conversation. "I am Jent, the medical officer. We have used a special strain of DNA to repair your physical injuries. As you and your daughter are female, the DNA we used was able to make the needed repairs quickly, without leaving reminders. But before we explain the details, we need to talk to you about the males that were also on your craft."

Susan was feeling less anxious and was able to listen more carefully. "What about them, are they alive?" she questioned.

“The older one will be fine, but may have some residual effects of the infusion. But your son is not doing well. In fact, as we speak, he is near death,” Jent answered.

This scared Susan, who was now trying to get up. “I want to see him, where is he?” The blanket had now come completely off, but Susan did not care. Tommy was her only concern at this moment.

Jent and Kar tried to calm Susan, and get her back on the bed. “Our only hope to save him is to infuse him with the super strain DNA. This should repair any damage, but there is a problem with that. It will change his basic makeup, causing his body to think that it is female. His body will respond that way,” Jent stated, looking directly at Susan.

“So, in order to save my son, you have to change him into a her? Is that the only option?” Susan asked.

“Yes, I am afraid so. The change will be quite rapid,” Jent replied.

Susan only considered what to do for a second. “Please do it. Even if I have another daughter, it’s better than not having a child at all,” she said as she began to sob. Jent then turned and left the medical bay, and left Kar and Susan to continue the conversation.

As Kar and Susan talked, Beth began to stir, awakened to the conversation and listened to the two alien women and her mother talk. She trusted her mother to make the right decision. She, too, had found that she was also without clothing, but was more concerned with the condition of her dad and brother. Her blanket had completely fallen off, onto the floor, as she jumped down and ran to her mother’s side.

“Oh mom,” she said, as she clung tightly to her mother. “What is going to happen? Are Dad and Tommy going to be alright?”

Susan put a reassuring arm around Beth’s shoulders. “We’ll just have to wait and see. Whatever does happen, I think that they both are going to need us and our help,” she said.

In the meantime, Jent had gone to the med computer, entered the order, and waited while the exact doses of DNA would be manufactured. Lights began to flash, the computer clicked softly and hummed, then rang a single time. Jent pulled the paper out, and confirmed the calculations.

After the doses had been administered, news came that both patients were already responding well to the treatment. Jent sighed in relief as she radioed the captain with the update. Kar passed it on to Susan and Beth who began to sob. It would be several hours before Jay would be ready to awaken and as long as another full day for Tommy to be healed up enough to wake. The two males would survive, but the question was at what price.

Jung entered medical carrying a tall stack of what looked vaguely like clothing. “Before you woke up, I had you measured and the computer was able to make you some suitable clothes to wear,” she said as she handed each one a smaller stack. Everything was made from Miroian materials, very soft to the touch, much like a fine silk. The Earth women found panties, bras, and a Miroian style dress. As each item was put on, it immediately conformed to the exact curves of the wearer, not at all uncomfortable, quite the opposite.

After they were dressed, Kar took them on a tour of the ship and gave a simple explanation of how the sys-

tems worked. Kar was able to secure some of the unused crew quarters for the two to use to get some rest before meal time. Neither Susan nor Beth had eaten anything for many hours, but found that they weren't really all that hungry. Water and juices were delivered, which were consumed quickly. They then lay down but were unable to sleep. They had no sense of time but soon a crew member came to the cabin, knocked, and invited them both to join the captain, in her quarters, for dinner.

Both of the Earth women took a close look at themselves in a mirror they found. After finding a brush, they fixed their hair before following the crew member, named Vet, to the captain's cabin. Kar and her senior officers, including Work and Jent, were all waiting for the two to arrive. Once they were all in attendance, food was brought in.

"I am sorry, we haven't been able to acquire any Earth-type food for your family, so I guess you're stuck sharing our food. We are a race of vegetarians. We hope you will try and enjoy what we have to offer," Kar said as she offered Susan, then Beth, a tray of unusually shaped and colored plants. Jent was able to explain each item as they tasted it. Susan and Beth found the food to be delicious. They were also quite full in just a short time.

After the meal was over, Jent went down a list of possible outcomes for both Jay and Tommy. For Jay, only a small amount of DNA had been used, so there would be only superficial physical changes. Most of the changes would be in the area of cognitive perceptions. His needs and desires may become more feminine in nature as time passed. He may feel the need to dress differently. Some of his stronger male traits may fall to

the wayside, making him less competitive and aggressive. Susan wondered whether if that was the case, he would be able to work as he did before the accident.

“Now your son is quite a different matter,” Jent said. “We have no historical data to refer to, but here is what I think. The super strain of DNA will probably overwhelm his male systems, and render them inoperable. Since Miroian DNA is female in nature, your son will become your daughter in every way. He will have primary and secondary characteristics that are female.

“As you probably know, all human fetuses are created female, then there is a wash of either male or female hormones that changes the basic structure of the being. Tommy’s body will remember the first few weeks of life and may revert back to the stage. Your son’s vital organs, all of them, had some type of damage. Some were much worse than others, so the super strain will repair them, but using female building blocks,”

Jent continued, “The changes will continue for some time, but most have already taken place. I must caution you that Tommy will no longer look as he did before. We just don’t know how much the Miroian DNA and the human DNA will mesh, or which will be dominant.”

Susan was overwhelmed with so much information. Beth was just lost from the beginning. “So simply put, Tommy is now a girl in all ways, but will still have all of the memories of his male life?” Susan inquired.

“Yes, we are fairly sure about that,” Jent replied.

Susan then looked to Beth, “Both of our guys are going to need our help, Tommy more than your father. You grew up as a girl and learned all that you know

now slowly. But Tommy will have to start from the beginning. He has quite a bit to learn, and only a short time to do so. Dad will also have things to deal with, but not to the same extent," she said.

"Whatever either of them needs, I will help all that I can. They are my dad and brother after all," Beth declared.

"Tommy will no longer be your brother. She will be your sister," Susan corrected.

Susan and Beth had many more questions, but were getting tired and getting too stressed to ask any more. They excused themselves and were taken back to their room.

"Mom, I am so scared. Not so much for Dad, as it seems as though he'll still be himself. But Tommy, if he survives, what will his life be?" Beth sobbed. Susan sat down next to her daughter and tried to allay her fears. The problem was that Susan felt the same exact way.

Jay was first to wake up, as predicted. He realized that he was quite naked and alone, and was scared. Jent came in and tried, without much success, to get him calmed or restrained. Susan and Beth were summoned, and the three females were finally able to get him to relax a bit. Then Jent and Susan began to tell him what had happened. Jay had no memory of the accident, just some very strange dreams.

Food and drink was sent for, and was brought to medical for the family, as they sat and waited for Tommy to wake. Jay tried to look at the situation in a logical way, but his emotions got the better of him. He broke down and cried, something he hadn't done since he was very young.

Kar and Work joined the family and Jent in medical. Kar tried to apologize for the accident, but Work jumped in and claimed her part in the event. The captain and the first officer were sincerely sorry for all that had happened and promised that things would be made up to the Stevens family. But at this point, everyone was more concerned for Tommy than anything else.

Jent said it would still be some time before Tommy would be ready to wake and suggested that everyone leave and wait for her to call them. Before they left medical, Jay asked for something to wear. Kar said that his measurements had been taken, and Jung was on her way to bring him something to put on. Jung came in, and handed Jay a stack of clothing similar to those that she had given Susan and Beth. Susan sent Beth back to the room so she would be able help her husband dress in private.

Susan saw that Jay was having a difficult time trying to figure out how to wear what he had been handed. He first tried on the bra and panties. Of course they fit like a glove, and he enjoyed the feeling that they gave to his skin. When the bra was put on, he saw that he had started to grow breasts. They were small, but unmistakable. He looked to Susan, and asked why with his eyes.

“Later I will explain everything the best I can. Let’s just get you dressed for now,” she said in a soothing tone.

Jay then saw that he had little to no body hair. He had not been a very hairy guy before, but he did have some. Not now, though. The panties and bra tightened around his body, giving him a small cleavage. Jay could only shake his head, as Susan slipped the dress

over his head and let it fall into place. When Susan stepped back, she saw that her husband now had a more feminine profile, and that the dress really looked good on him.

Jay and Susan made their way back to the room, where they found that Beth had fallen asleep. After a long hug and kiss, Jay and Susan followed Beth into Dreamland. Early the next morning, Tommy was showing signs of waking. The family was sent for, so they could be there when he did.

When they entered Tommy's area, they found that he was laying on a gleaming table covered with a metallic looking blanket that had many cables and sensors attached to it. He looked like he was only sleeping, with no signs of injury. His hair was much longer and thicker and there was a distinct feminine look to his face, a very beautiful face. They also saw the two mounds on his chest. They tented the blanket and were quite large. The outline of Tommy's body could be seen as well; he now had a narrow waist, and widened hips. They could only imagine what his bottom looked like. His eyes began to flutter. He tried to open them, only to have Jent lean over and whisper into his ear to slow down as he was still in the recovery phase.

Tommy did what he was told, and took his time opening his eyes, allowing them to adjust to the light. When he was able to focus, he saw all of his family standing next to the table. He smiled weakly. Both Jay and Susan took a hand in theirs, and Beth rested a hand on his arm, and smiled back.

"What happened?" were Tommy's first words, said in a quiet, breathy whisper. Jent then introduced herself to Tommy and started to explain in simple terms about the accident, and where he was.

His eyes widened, and his smile was replaced with a look of fear. He made a weak effort to sit up, but found that he was still too weak. Jent told him to lie quietly.

“There will be plenty of time to answer all of your questions, but later. You still need to rest,” Jent said as she adjusted a couple of the sensors on the blanket. Tommy went back to sleep, his breathing slow and regular. He was at peace, but how long that would last was anybody’s guess.

Tommy was dreaming as his eyes moved quickly under the lids. He was standing in front of TV cameras as he signed a contract, moving him from the minors, to the major leagues. The team owner handed him a team hat and jersey that he then put on to applause and cheers. His family was in the front row and he could see the pride in their eyes.

He then felt a warm hand on his shoulder gently shaking him, as someone said it was time to wake up. The voice was sweet but unfamiliar. He then remembered something about an accident and his eyes flew open. He saw that the lights had been dimmed, which made it easier to focus. The first thing he saw was a face, a face from yesterday. What was her name? He couldn’t remember but as he moved his head to the side, he saw Mom, Dad, and Beth. They were all smiling at him, just like in his dream, only this time it was with a look of relief on their faces. Was he still dreaming?

“Can you hear me, Tommy?” the woman said.

“Yes, where am I?” he asked.

The woman began to explain his situation once again. His mother was at his side now, trying to help

him understand. "Do you feel well enough to sit up?" the woman asked.

"I think so," he said. He suddenly thought that there was something wrong with his voice, as it was a girl that had answered. Mom and the woman put their hands under his shoulders, and gently assisted him into a sitting position.



“What in the world is on my chest?” he thought as he noticed the two mounds under the blanket. Then the blanket slipped away and Tommy saw a pair of the most perfect breasts that he had ever seen. But they were attached to his chest. “But how can this be?” he worried.

Mom then helped the other woman tuck the blanket under each arm, taking the breasts out of sight. “Please, swing your legs over the side of the table,” the woman said. Again he did what was asked of him. The blanket fell to the side, exposing his legs. He saw two long and lovely legs, with a patch of golden blonde hair where they came together.

“Where is my member?” he asked out loud.

“When you are more awake, honey, we will tell you everything,” his mother reassured him.

A number of strange articles sat at the foot of the table. “Jent is her name,” Tommy thought. Mom and Jent began to help him dress. The clothes looked funny; he had never seen anything like them. Maybe they were from France or something, he considered.

“Tommy,” Jent began. “Your body has gone through many changes. They will all be explained in time. For now, we have to get you dressed. I will explain each article of clothing and what it is used for as we put it on. Please, trust me and your mother.”

Tommy agreed with a nod. He was more awake now, and his situation was beginning to sink in. His mother helped him to his feet and began to dress him in the foreign clothes made from some unknown type of fabric.

With sadness in his eyes, he looked over to his mother. Susan sat down on one side of him, and Jent

sat on the other. Both had taken a hand in theirs. They both could tell that Tommy was fully awake, in a desperate need to have some explanations.

“Tommy,” Jent interrupted his stare. “In the accident, your body was very badly damaged and you were very close to dying. We had a way to fix you, but it came with a high price. We had to infuse your body with our own DNA. You began to heal very quickly. But the side effect was that you are now a girl. I know that it is very difficult for you to understand, but please be patient. All of us are here to help you through this.”

Inside, Tommy was yelling at the top of his voice, but outside he tried very hard to stay calm to see where this was all headed.

“I am okay, really, so let’s get this over with,” Tommy whispered in a feminine voice that even surprised Jent. She then slipped another article of clothing over his head and onto his chest. Tommy could see and feel his nipples harden and contract. Like the panties, the bra changed shape, and conformed to his body. It supported his breasts very nicely. Finally the last article, a dress, was placed over his head as well. As he stood, it too, fell into place, just like his had done for Jay. The dress highlighted each and every curve of Tommy’s new body. Tommy was speechless. He thought that if he were lucky enough to meet a girl that looked like he did, he’d marry her in a second.

Once he had finished dressing, his dad and Beth were invited back into the medical bay, where Tommy had been placed. Both were speechless as they looked at their once son and brother. They saw long, lean, and athletic legs. Their eyes moved upward to his rounded hips and feminine bottom, then to his narrow waist and well-defined breasts. Jay saw a very attractive

young woman, not the boy he had last seen sitting next to him on the plane. Like all of the other women on the ship, he was significantly taller than before.

“Hi Dad,” Tommy said, hesitantly.

“Oh Tommy, I am so sorry that this has happened to you. If there is anything we can do to help, please believe that it will be done,” Jay sobbed as he went to Tommy, and hugged him close. Jay could feel the soft, yet firm, body of his now feminized son. Tommy, too, began to sob, as he hugged his father back.

Jent suggested the family return to their quarters and try to get their lives back into some sort of order. Jay and Susan agreed, then helped Tommy into the corridor, and back to the room.

Jent contacted Kar and reported on Tommy’s condition and progress. “He is doing very well, considering the situation. He has a long way to go, but luckily he has a great family to help him along,” Jent said into her communicator.

“Very well, Jent. Congratulations on your plans to help the humans. We have a lot to do on our end as well,” Kar replied.

Beth had been following the rest of the family as they made their way to the room. She watched Tommy from behind, and couldn’t help but think how lucky he was to have such a perfect body. To her, Tommy looked just like one of the crew members. If she hadn’t known it was Tommy, she wouldn’t have believed it.

Once inside the room, Beth embraced her new sister. When Beth stepped back, and had a chance to survey the image before her, she said, “I think we need to find you a new name. Tommy just doesn’t fit anymore.”

A tear welled up in the corner of his eye and ran down his rosy cheek. Beth realized that she had hurt her brother deeply. She was just trying to cope with everything that had happened. "I am so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you," Beth said, apologetically.

"It's okay, I guess," Tommy said in his honey sweet voice. "And you are quite right. I am no longer a boy."

The family sat down and had a good old-fashioned pow wow. They all had a chance to voice whatever they wanted to. They let the former Tommy go first, as he had the most changes to talk about.

Tommy looked down, then said, "I think I should be Tammy now, as Beth was correct."

Jay, Susan, and Beth agreed, and said, "Tammy it is then," in unison. Tammy smiled widely, for the first time since the awakening. With all of that out in the open, everyone felt more comfortable speaking to Tammy.

She looked more closely at herself and said, "This isn't so bad but I guess my baseball career is over, even before it had a chance to start."

Jay put a protective arm around his new daughter. "I am sorry, honey. I know how much you were looking forward to that. But we are all glad that you are safe and headed on the road to being healthy. Jent told us just how close you came to not being here at all," he tried comforting.

Susan piped in, just to confirm what Jay was saying. "I know, we all do, just how much of a shock this is. We loved Tommy with all of our heart. So now we will love you, Tammy, just as much. You will always be our child, no matter what happens in the future."

Before they could continue, there was a knock at their door. Jay answered and invited Vet to come in. She had a message from the captain, asking the family to join her on the control stage of the ship. Vet had a difficult time taking her eyes off Tammy who was having the same problem when it came to Vet, as both were quite smitten.

It only took a few minutes for Vet to take the Stevens family to the bridge. When they arrived, they saw that there were four chairs setup in front of a blank monitor, which was dozens of feet wide and tall. After they took their places, Kar ordered the Safety Shield to be disabled. What the members of the family saw was breathtaking.

The ship was high up above the Earth and they were looking down as one continent after another drifted by. The ship was now in outer space. "I wanted to share this view with all of you," Kar said.

Jay was the only one able to speak. "Thank you. This is just spectacular," he declared. Kar then ordered that the shield be replaced. When the view had disappeared, they all looked to Kar.

"There are a great many things for us to talk about. I just received a communication from our home world," Kar said. "I have been directed to share some very important things with you." The family moved their chairs, so they could face Kar, and hear what she had to say.

"My superiors, as well as myself and my crew, want you all to know just how sorry we are for the destruction of your aircraft, the injuries you sustained, and all of the disruption to your lives. But there are some things that you need to know before we return you to your home. While you were unconscious, scans

of you were done, and transmitted to the science academy on Miro. Some of our brightest scientists have analyzed the data and sent their conclusions to the space council. You will find that there are some significant changes that have taken place. Most notably, of course, is your son."

Susan interrupted the captain. "Kar, we all have decided that Tommy is now Tammy, and she is our daughter."

Kar nodded her head in the direction of Tammy. "It is very nice to meet you. I am glad that you seem to have accepted your new circumstances, at least for now," she said. Tammy nodded back.

"Because Tammy received the largest dose of our DNA, some of the changes are very apparent. But all of you have undergone some changes of your own," Kar said as she took a deep breath. "All of your intelligence factors are now well above those of even the most brilliant of people on your planet. Your strength and agility, once tested, will really surprise you. Some of the things you will be able to do are unheard of on Earth. Even though you feel soft, the elasticity of your skin won't allow anything to penetrate it, like needles, knives, and even bullets. The combinations of our two DNA strands have basically made all of you into super humans."

Once again, the family was stunned silent. "Tammy will be most profoundly so. In fact, with some simple training, she should be able to fly without an aircraft," Kar continued. Tammy's eyes widened and the rest of the family all looked her way.

"You all will be given instructions on how to use your new assets." Kar then turned and spoke directly to Tammy. "I know that all of this is quite a lot to take

in. Not only will you have to learn how to be a girl, in a very short time but you'll need to know how to use those skills that this has given you."

Tammy's eyes rolled back and she fainted, falling off the chair, onto the floor. Jent, who had been standing just out of sight, rushed to her and helped her recover. Tammy was then helped back into the chair. After she was feeling better, Jent told the family what was next.

"As the captain said, you all have something very special about you. What we need to do is setup some tests to see how the DNA combination has enhanced your abilities." Kar shook her head in agreement.

"There is just one more thing before we go any further. The ruling body of our home world has asked that an agreement be signed by each of you, stating that any enhancement will be used for the good of the planet, not for gain or profit. If you are not willing to sign, or we find that you are not living up to your end of the bargain, you will be brought to Miro to live out your life there. Does anyone have any questions about any of this?" Kar inquired.

Jay asked Kar if the family could discuss the terms before they made an agreement. Kar consented easily. The family then left the bridge and went back to their rooms for a private meeting.

Jay was first to speak. "I can only speak for myself," he began. "But this is a real opportunity to give back. I know that Tammy has already lost so much but we as a family have to come together, and support each other, no matter what is decided."

Beth then followed her father with her own opinion. "I agree with Dad. Tammy, I loved Tommy with all of

my heart. He was my big brother and always protected me. As you know, I always wanted a sister, and now I have you. I promise to help you with anything and everything that you need from me," she declared.

They all nodded in agreement. Tammy then spoke for herself. "Look, I know this is not how I pictured my life's course. I really loved playing baseball and wanted to be a big leaguer. I also hoped to have a wife and kids. Some of that is gone now, but like Dad said we have a chance to do something greater than any of our dreams," Tammy said bravely.

Susan was the last to speak. "So we agree that we all feel the same way," she said. Each member voiced their consent. "Then I will tell Kar and Jent of our decision."

After Susan and Jay had left the quarters, Tammy and Beth had a chance to talk without the parents being there. "I have so much to learn," Tammy said painfully. "How in the world did it come to all of this? I was a boy, and very happy about it. Now I am a girl and don't have a clue about it."

Beth moved to Tammy and hugged her. "Like I said, I will do whatever it takes, so you can be happy to be a girl. There are a lot of positives ahead in being a girl, and I will love showing them to you," Beth replied. Tammy just started to sob in Beth's arms.

"This is just something that you'll have to get used to, sis. Hormones will always find a way to throw you a curve ball. But you'll learn how to use them for your own advantage," Beth said and shot Tammy a sly wink. That seemed to reduce the tension a great deal, to the point of the two girls giggling.

So now the scene was set. The Stevens family would be put through a battery of tests for IQ, strength, and agility. But most importantly was psychological stability. Would they be able to cope with their new assets?

Jay was first to be tested. His IQ had risen by twenty-five percent. His strength and agility had also improved but only marginally. He had received enough of the DNA for changes to occur, but not to the extreme as with Tammy. Most noticeable were the physical changes to his body. Breast development, narrowing waist, and curvier hips and fanny. In just a few days, he had gone from flat-chested to a full "C" cup. He would have to wear a bra for support. His figure was now that of a woman and he would have to buy clothes from the women's section in the future. He maintained his logical mind but he had more emotional responses to stimulus.

Susan would be next. Like Jay, and later, Beth, her IQ score rose significantly. Both Susan and Beth were much stronger, and more agile than before the accident. Emotionally, there was little to no change at all, as their bodies were already accustomed to female hormones.

Lastly, it was Tammy's turn. She tested nearly off the Miroian charts for strength and agility. One test showed that due to Earth's much lower gravity than Miro's, Tammy would be able to do what no other human could. She could run faster than ever recorded, have the ability to jump great heights and distances and with the right circumstance, maybe even fly, with practice. There would be no one stronger; with the Miroian materials in her clothing, she would be nearly impervious to bullet or knife.

Her IQ had nearly doubled, and she was now using more than three-quarters of her brain capacity. The one area that would require lots of work would be her emotional state.

An additional factor was discovered. The Miroian DNA had completely removed all the testosterone in Tammy's system, making her prone to all sorts of diseases and conditions. Tammy would be given small doses of the male hormone, giving her a more balanced system, much like other girls her own age. Tammy was now a complete female in every way possible. There were no signs of her former self, at least physically. Her testicles had moved up into her abdomen and turned into ovaries. Her penis became inverted, and was now her vagina, fully functional.

Tammy still had every memory from just before the event all the way back to early childhood. She still had a thing for girls, just as Tommy had. She wasn't the least bit interested in boys or men. In fact, the idea of being with a male was very distasteful to her. Tammy was now nearly all Miroian, not human like the rest of her family. Jent only shared the last data bit with the captain, as it might cause problems down the line.

There would be a lot of information to go over before any training could begin. Kar and Jent sat down with Jay, who was now much more comfortable in a dress than pants, and Susan. Tammy and Beth had purposely been left out of the conversation. The meeting began with Jent sharing the test results of the whole family, but concentrated on Tammy, and all of the ramifications of her changes.

"So what you are saying, if I understand you, is that Tammy is no longer our daughter, physically?" Susan asked, quite frustrated with the process.

“From a medical standpoint, that is true. But biology has very little to do with parenting. It would be like you adopted a child from birth; they would only know you two as their parents. The same will be true with Tammy, as she IS your daughter now and forever. That hasn’t, and shouldn’t, change. But for now, Tammy is in somewhat of a fragile state, and this is not something that I would share with her or Beth,” Jent suggested in the most strongest of terms. Jay and Susan really had no other choice but to agree with her.

So Tammy was a super woman albeit Miroian, after all. The discussion now turned to what would come of the family that had a daughter that had very special skills? And how would Beth deal with it? It was decided that the training would begin with the next cycle.

First for Tammy would be a crash course on all things feminine, like walking, talking, and gesturing. Fashion, makeup, and hairstyling would follow. Susan and Beth had been tapped with tutoring Tammy, as they were much more familiar with current trends, and what every Earth woman and girl should know.

Tammy turned out to be a fast learner and nearly burned out the manufacturing system, as it tried to keep up with her demands for clothes. She wanted to try every fashion from vintage to Goth to the modern career woman look. It took Tammy no time at all to learn the art of makeup. If one didn’t know that Tammy used to be Tommy, one might think that Tammy had grown up in front of a mirror.

In less than a day, she had mastered walking in the highest of heels, much to the surprise of her mother and sister. Everyone aboard the Kong was tasked with making sure Tammy didn’t fall back into boy mode.

They were all amazed at her quick progress and how easily Tammy was able to perform those tasks.

The physical changes that Tammy had been experiencing had finally stopped and she was now ready to move on to other areas. Luckily for her, she had none of the clumsy periods that all young adults go through as they grow and mature. Kar had been looking over the mapping the ship had been doing, trying to find some place that Tammy could go and work on her talents in privacy. She found a small deserted island in the South Pacific and ordered the craft to be flown there, with the shield in place and functioning. The ship could hover just off shore and monitor Tammy's progress.

Seeing as they were on an island, the family all went on shore, with swimsuits in hand. Jay and Susan wore sensible one-piece suits; Beth, as usual had picked out a barely-there bikini. Tammy still had an issue with wearing a skin-bearing two-piece. Finally, Tammy chose one that was somewhat more moderate than Beth's. Beth laughed and reminded Tammy about what she had said not long ago about the state of girls swimwear. Tammy's blush was enough to blind as she stepped onto the beach, wearing a suit Beth had designed for her. After a while catching some rays, Tammy became more comfortable in a next-to-nothing outfit. Food and drinks had been provided, and the Stevens family enjoyed a well-deserved day off.

During the time the family was on the ship, Jung had been working diligently to repair the damaged airplane. Jung was able to use the Internet to find the dimensions and specifications she needed to manufacture the needed parts. It took several time cycles but she was finally able to finish her work on the

craft. When the day at the beach had ended and the family was back onboard the Kong, Jung brought them into her shop, where she showed them her handiwork.

“You did this yourself, and in just a few days?” Jay asked in utter surprise.

“It wasn’t that difficult as it is of simple design and was very easy to put together. It will be even better than before, as I was able to use material from Miro to replace the damaged areas. It should last to close to forever,” Jung gloated. So the first part of Kar and Jent’s plan to reintegrate the family was completed. There would be several more steps to go before the family would be able to leave the ship for good.

The following day, everyone was in for a real surprise, just one of many to come. The first thing that Tammy tried was to see just how high she could jump. She started slowly with easy attempts but worked her way up to more substantial tries. Finally, she was able to scale a small volcanic cone at the center of the island. It was more than two hundred feet tall. Those on the ship, as well the family on the beach, were beyond amazed. Next, she walked around the small land mass, just to make sure there wasn’t any obstructions, before she began to run around the entire island. What started at minutes per lap ended with the task taking only seconds. Lastly, came the big test, with her attempting to fly without a plane.

Even without taking a running start, Tammy bent her knees, sprung into the air, and made a couple of laps around the small oasis. She landed on the beach, softly and without effort.

“How did you do that?” her mom asked.

“It was easy. I just thought ‘UP,’ and I went up. Then I thought ‘DOWN,’ and floated until my feet touched the sand,” Tammy said, very matter-of-factly.

Over the next few days, Tammy worked to refine her skills. With practice, she was able to perform flawlessly and effortlessly. It had only been about ten days since the accident and much had changed. Jay was now dressing and acting very femininely, Susan and Beth had used the intelligence boost to work out very complicated situations. Then there was Tammy. There was very little she couldn't do.

Kar, Work, Jent, and the rest of the crew all thought of the family as their own. They decided to have a party, with both Earth and Miroian foods and drink. The entire crew had come to love and respect the family and the family returned the love back.

Tammy had been helping the crew with some of their chores when quite by accident, Tammy and Vet literally bumped into one another in a cargo pod. Just being in the proximity of each other caused both to get very turned on. Before they knew it, they were in each other's arms, sharing deep and passionate kisses.

On Miro, the population was classified into one of two categories. One was either an Alpha female or a submissive. Vet was an Alpha and Tammy was not opposed to the arrangement. Before long, Tammy was following Vet around like a pet. Both were very much in love.

When word of the relationship got back to Susan, she cornered Vet and laid down the rules. If she wanted to continue the coupling, there was to be no sex as Tammy was still very young in emotion, although her body looked the opposite. Vet agreed, and the two became quite the item. Coupling during space voyages

was nothing new, but was frowned upon by the ruling council so they took every effort to keep things under wraps, away from the captain. Kar already knew about it, however, and was waiting to see just how far the coupling would go.

Kar, Jent, Jay, and Susan all sat in the captain's quarters, trying to decide the best way for the family to return to Earth life. After much back and forth, it was decided that the family would relocate to the West Coast. Tammy and Beth would finish high school, then go on to college in California as well. There would be too many problems if they were to return to their former lives in the New England region. Jay would continue to work for the same firm, but would now telecommute from home and Susan would continue in her role as a stay-at-home mom to help the family navigate the road that lay ahead.

They wanted to establish a home base for future endeavors, so the ship would provide most of the equipment to do so, as well as keeping in touch with the Kong and its crew. The ruling council wanted reports and regular updates for analysis. It had been a life changing week and a half, to say the least.

Over the next two weeks, everything was being readied. Jay had spoken with his brokerage firm about his working from home, as he and the family had decided to move out west. The firm was all too happy to keep Jay on the payroll, as he was as good as anyone gets in their business. The home in New England was sold and another one, on California's Central Coast was purchased. All the documents were provided for Tammy and Beth to return to school at the local high not far from the family house. Everything was now ready for the big move. There were many kisses,

smiles, and tears traded that day. The plane had been put down at a small regional airport, and the family was placed into their new home.

Everything they had accumulated over the past weeks was also sent to the new place. Some of the equipment that they would need to keep in contact was also delivered. Just before they left, Kar had each member of the family sign a contract that those on Miro had insisted on. Kar and the crew felt that it wasn't necessary, but peace had to be maintained. There was just one more thing that remained as a complication: Vet.

It was deemed important to keep the family together, so Tammy would have to leave the ship. Because she was with Vet, she didn't want to go without her. But it was forbidden for a crew member to leave the ship on any alien world, no matter how similar the worlds were. It was a complication for sure.

But this was a unique situation. Tammy was just acting upon her own desires, which was also the case for Vet. After all, that was the basis for the Miroian family unit. Leaders of the spacing authority debated for several time cycles before granting a special circumstance decree, allowing Vet to move it with Tammy and her family. There was just a bit of tension, as the Stevens family, plus one, departed for their new life.

Only days later, Tammy and Beth had enrolled and were soon starting classes. Both were instantly popular and made many friends, mostly girls. Boys also took special note, especially where Tammy was concerned. Being tall, beautiful, and very athletic, she was like a magnet for the jocks.

In order for Tammy to blend into the school scene, she would have to accept a date or two, just to keep things looking normal. At first, this approach led to

many issues, not just with Tammy, but Beth and Vet as well. As Vet was an Alpha female, she felt it was her place to protect Tammy. The family tried several times to explain the dynamic of normal high school activities. This lessened the situation but did not eliminate it.

During one of Susan's first reports to the ship, Vet's need to deal with Tammy was the main topic of discussion. Kar and Jent had Susan summons Vet to have her speak to the ship directly, and they would try to care of the problem. Vet did make contact; after more than an hour of private conversation that became quite heated, Vet seemed more understanding, and promised not be so aggressive. She was ordered by her captain to follow Susan's requests as if they were direct orders by her captain. This reduced the tension in the house greatly.

Vet, being Miroian, had no idea about the way things played out on Earth. She had much to learn when it came to the relationship of male and females in this society. All she knew was that males were damaged goods. She was surprised at how many males were in this society, and the amount of power they seemed to have.

Tammy was having a problem with being around boys, as she had been one of them not very long ago. The idea of holding another boy's hand, of kissing one, was very much a problem for her. But after many talks with her mother and with Beth, she soon learned how important appearances were to everyone.

The star quarterback of the football team was the first boy that Tammy accepted a date with. Tammy was scared and nervous and enlisted the advice of her younger, but more experienced, little sister. Tammy went to Beth's room and plopped down on the bed,

where she shared her trepidation about going out on a date.

Beth had just gotten home from school. While she listened, without thinking about it, she began to change out of her school clothes, into something more comfortable. Tammy blushed and started to leave when Beth reminded her that they were both girls and seeing each other in different states of undress was no big deal. Tammy had never seen her sister with so little on. By now, she was only wearing her bra and panties. Tammy stayed but felt very uncomfortable.

Tammy asked Beth for her help, as she had never been on a date with a boy before now. As Tommy he had lots of girlfriends growing up, but this was different. She was now on the other side of the fence, very unsure of herself. Beth giggled a bit and apologized for laughing. It was funny to Beth, as Tommy was so confident when he went out, and Tammy was exactly the opposite.

Beth filled Tammy in on what a girl's perspective was, and what was expected of her. She told her everything, from holding hands, to fending off certain advances, and about setting boundaries early on. Most importantly, she gave her advice about the end of a date. One would think that this would have helped but for Tammy, it only made things worse. Nothing Beth had to say was making things any better at all, so she suggested Tammy go and talk with their mother. Maybe she could shed some light on her concerns and fears.

Tammy did sit down with Susan and explained the situation. Susan told Tammy about the dynamics of male/female relationships in terms that started to make

sense to Tammy. She was still not very confident, but at least she wasn't on the verge of throwing up.

On the Saturday of the date, Tammy set out the clothes she planned on wearing. It was one of the Miroian dresses that covered everything, from head to foot. Tammy's thinking was that if it was all covered up, there would be no way any boy would be able to take advantage of her. Vet was very happy with her choice but as soon as Susan and Beth discovered her selection, they knew they would have to intervene.

After a lot of discussion and debate, Tammy relented and allowed Beth to pick out a more appropriate date night outfit. She had picked a long-sleeved, cowl-necked sweater and a short denim miniskirt with three-inch wedge sandals. Tammy took a scented bath, shaved her legs as Beth had recommended, before starting to get dressed.

First, she pulled on a lavender colored bra and bikini panty set, followed by a camisole and tap pants. The short skirt was next, then the sweater. Tammy then sat at her vanity to do her makeup and hair. She threw a few things she would need into a clutch. She was now ready, and not a minute too soon. The doorbell rang just as she snapped the clutch closed.

She then took a deep breath and walked into the living room. Susan had answered the door and had Daniel, the quarterback, sit down and wait for Tammy to get finished. Before the couple left, Susan told Daniel to be a gentleman if he wanted to go out with Tammy for a second date. Just out of sight, Tammy stopped, not wanting to go any further.

When Susan went to tell Tammy her date was here, she saw Tammy hiding in the shadows. She went to Tammy and hugged her. She told her that everything

would be alright and helped her move into the living room, where Daniel stood and gave her a rose bud.

Tammy blushed deeply as she accepted the flower. Susan took it from her, and said she would put it in water for her.

“Are you ready to go?” Daniel asked, startling Tammy back to reality. She nodded as she took his arm. He escorted her out of the house and to his car.

Their date was for a movie and dinner at the local hangout. At the cinema, he remembered what Tammy’s mom had said. He obliged and was very much the gentleman. He did put an arm around her shoulders during the movie, but resisted going any further; He really liked Tammy and wanted her to be his girlfriend. There was just something different about her from any other girl he had dated in the past. When the movie ended, Daniel took Tammy by the hand and they walked to the burger place, just down the block. This is where all the high schoolers hung out on the weekends.

Tammy saw every head turn her way as she entered the diner. Daniel also noticed it as well and was very proud having someone so classy on his arm. After finding a booth and sitting down, they ordered their meal. Tammy was getting more relaxed and actually began to enjoy herself. Daniel had ordered a double burger, fries, and a large soda. Tammy really wanted what Daniel was having, but settled for a salad and iced tea. A girl does have to consider her figure, she thought. The atmosphere was lively and the music blasted. Everyone was talking or laughing. Tammy was even okay with Daniel resting a hand on her exposed thigh as they ate.

When the meal neared its end, Tammy excused herself as she needed to use the rest room. It was crowded with girls fixing makeup, washing after a visit, and engaging in conversation and gossip. As Tammy was finishing repairing her lipstick, she thought she heard a muffled scream from the alley behind the diner. Instead of just ignoring the sounds and going back to her date, she slipped out the back door where she saw two men trying to take advantage of a much younger girl. Her blouse was torn, exposing her bra, with one of the guys trying to hold her, with the other trying to further disrobe her.

These guys were big, much older and stronger than the girl. This scene upset Tammy who made her way towards the trio to intervene. As she got closer, she yelled, "Hey, let her go!"

The men looked at Tammy, and began to laugh. "Or what, you'll hit us with your purse?" one man said.

As Tammy strolled closer, she saw that both men were in serious need of seeing a dentist, and could smell the alcohol on their breaths. "I'll ask you just one more time to let her go," she demanded.

While the one man continued to hold tightly onto the girl, the other turned towards Tammy. His smile changed to a sneer as the space between them decreased. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that he had armed himself with a knife in his hand. With just a foot or so separating Tammy from the man, he swung his hand in an arcing motion, trying to cut her in the mid-section.

Tammy moved too quickly for the drunken thug and was on top of the man in a split second. She then landed a simple punch to the man's jaw, who went down in a heap. The other then tossed the girl into a

pile of used trash bags, then grabbed a length of pipe to use on Tammy. When he got close enough, he pulled the pipe back, and was ready to swing. He would never have the chance. Another blow delivered to his chin put him out, and he was now lying next to his friend.



Tammy helped the teenaged girl to her feet, into the diner and safety. She took the girl into the bathroom, before taking out her cell phone and calling the police to report the attack.

Within just minutes, several officers came through the diner and out the back door, where they found the men just coming to. A female officer saw the girl with the torn blouse and surmised that this was the victim. She then took the girl out the back and asked if she could identify her attackers. The girl had no problem in pointing them out. When she was asked how she got the jump of men so large, she told them another girl had come to her aid and knocked both men out rather quickly. But the girl could not describe the girl that had helped her as she was just too shaken up.

Tammy had gone back to the table and asked Daniel to take her home.

“Is there something wrong?” he asked.

“No Daniel. I’ve had a great time with you. I just have a girl thing to deal with,” Tammy replied. She knew he wouldn’t press for details.

As they left, more and more police were arriving. “I wonder what’s going on,” Daniel commented. Tammy just hunched her shoulders and smiled. She knew very well.

Daniel walked Tammy to the front door, then turned to face her. “It was really great being with you tonight,” Daniel said as he put his arms around Tammy’s waist and pulled her close to him. With heels on, she was almost as tall as Daniel, so they were able to kiss without much effort.

Tammy felt one of Daniel’s hands on the middle of her back; the other was heading south, first to her hip,

then onto her bottom. She could also feel Daniel's state of excitement as he pressed into her. Daniel's tongue pressed into Tammy's warm, wet, mouth, where he explored every corner.

A few minutes later, the porch light went on, signaling the end of the evening. Daniel kissed Tammy once more gently on the cheek, before trotting back to his car. Tammy waved as Daniel sped away, then went inside her house.

Susan and Beth had waited up and wanted to know everything about her first date as a girl. Tammy saw that the TV was still on as she began to describe her adventure. Then all three stopped talking as they heard that a breaking news story was being broadcast live.

It seems that two men were in custody after trying to assault a young woman. But another woman had come to her aid. She had knocked both men out in just seconds, freed the girl, and took her inside the diner outside which the assault had taken place. The police were looking for this woman but had nothing to describe her, so they were also looking for witnesses. Susan and Beth silently looked at Tammy, hoping for an explanation. Tammy sat down and told them the story.

"Weren't you scared?" Beth asked.

"Not really, it just seemed to be the thing to do. I really didn't think before I acted. I do remember thinking that I have Miroian DNA in me, so this was my chance to something of value," Tammy replied, blushing fiercely. Just then, Vet came into the room just as Tammy was finishing her tale.

"Sounds like the DNA has done its work on you. Just so you know, I would have done the same thing,

but not quite as well as you seem to have done," Vet said.

Tammy, Vet, and Beth all headed for their bedroom, leaving Susan to wait up for Jay, alone. He had left earlier that morning but had been quite cryptic about where he was headed and what he had planned on doing.

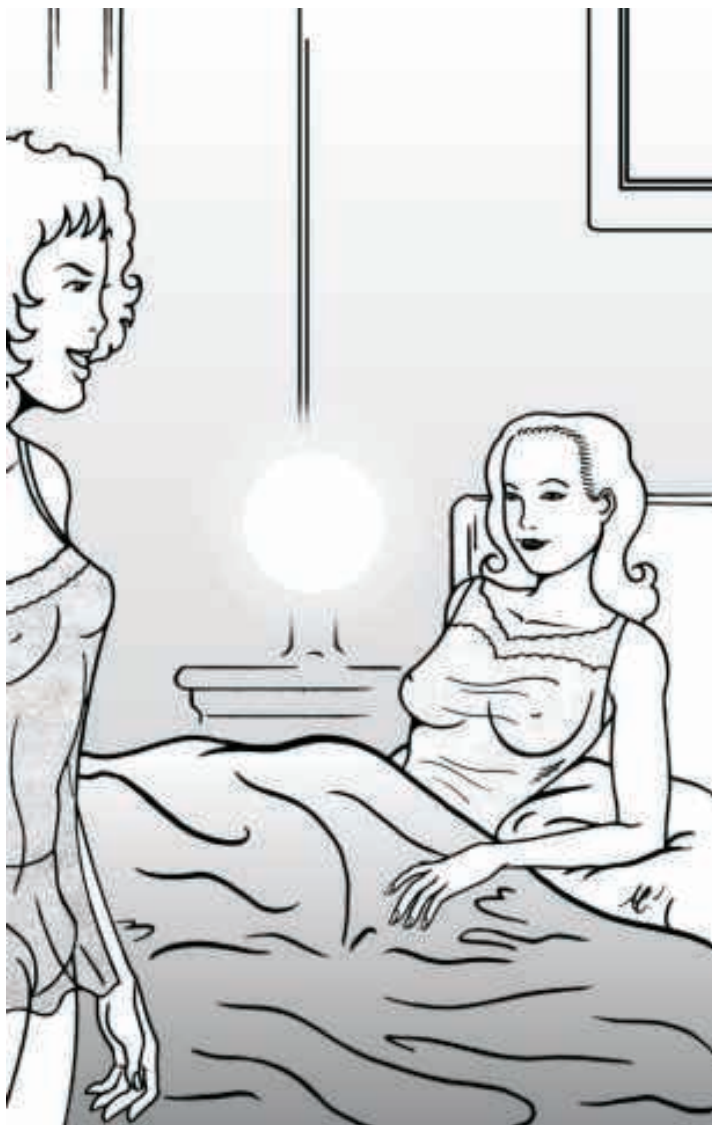
About a half an hour later, Jay pulled into the garage and came into the house. He was wearing a knee-length, charcoal gray pencil skirt and matching jacket over a bright pink silk blouse. He was wearing three-inch pumps in a steel gray, and had a purse that matched as well.

As soon as he sat down, Susan told him of Tammy's crime-stopping escapade. Jay was stunned silent, but knew that Tammy was capable of such feats. His only real worry was that Tammy would get hurt. After Jay removed his pumps, he and Susan went to their room for the evening.

Susan watched Jay get undressed; he was becoming more and more feminine every day and was really getting into it. With his skirt and jacket hung up and the blouse in the hamper, he stood there in just a bra and panties. Susan saw that both cups of his bra were filled beyond their capacity and said, "Looks like you need some new bras. The one you have now are way too small." Jay blushed as he looked down and had to agree with Susan's assessment.

He was also wearing full coverage briefs in a light pastel pink which had lots of lace at each leg opening. Susan saw that his panties were now fitting better, as they hugged his hips and fanny perfectly, without a single wrinkle. But the bulge in his panties was still there, Susan noted gratefully.

After Jay removed his bra, he slipped on a short baby doll nightie over his head and went into the bathroom. Susan was already in bed when Jay was finished. He crawled in beside her. "Can I ask where you went today?" Susan whispered.



“Of course, I have nothing to hide from you. I found a local crossdressing group and spent the day with them. I just needed to share some feelings I was having with someone that felt as I do. Being able to share everything with you is great, don’t get me wrong, and you are wonderful in your acceptance of me, but you’re still a natural woman. I have found that the men in this group are just as kind and sharing, and I feel free to express myself,” Jay replied.

Susan shook her head knowingly, then pulled Jay to her and gave him a deep, loving kiss. This led to more kissing, fondling of each other, and finally to some quality lovemaking. Since the accident and Jay’s exposure to female DNA, their intimate life had taken on a new and fresh perspective for both Jay and Susan. She had never felt this way about someone built like her before but with Jay, it was quite a different story.

Early the next morning, Susan contacted the Miroian ship. she spoke with Work, the first officer, as Kar and Jent were both in their rest cycles. Work was thrilled with the news about Tammy and promised to share it with the captain and Jent when they were up. Jay had gotten up with Susan; after tossing on a robe, he headed for the kitchen to start breakfast.

As he moved around the kitchen, he couldn’t get over the feeling of the silky material of his nightgown as it moved across his new and highly sensitive breasts. He found it a bit distracting, as he always seemed to have erect nipples making their presence known. Susan came into the kitchen and began to nuzzle his neck and play with his breasts, causing Jay to blush.

“You used to do this to me all the time,” Susan teased. “I just wanted you to know how much I loved it

when you did." Jay stayed speechless; he was enjoying the attention and sighed with contentment.

With the smell of freshly brewing coffee and bacon frying on the stove, the three younger girls all came sleepily into the kitchen. Tammy fixed herself and the other two coffee and was pouring the juice, as Susan and Jay started to serve up the food. Vet was getting quite used to Earth food, but still missed the Miroian menu on the ship.

Initially, the table was quiet, then Susan said that there were a few things that needed to be discussed. Everyone stopped eating, as they all waited for Susan to express what was on her mind. Susan began by telling everyone that she had contacted the ship, and that everyone there was very excited for Tammy and about her experience from the night before. Tammy just looked down at her plate and blushed. Susan then got to the meat of her ideas. If Tammy was going to become someone that criminals would have to deal with, the rest of the family would need to support her in whatever way they could.

She tasked for ideas on how they could help Tammy. Beth was first to chime in. She said that if Tammy was going to be some type of super woman, there should be a way to keep track of what's happening in the world. Jay then suggested that they either rent or buy a small building, and fix it up just for that purpose. Vet added that some of the equipment the ship used could be modified and used to monitor television and radio, as well as police and fire frequencies. Tammy stayed mum as the family made plan after plan. Susan noticed that Tammy was absent during the conversation. "Why are you so quiet?" Susan asked.

“Don’t you think we’re jumping the gun a bit? What if last night was just a fluke? What if I get scared and run away next time? If there *is* a next time, Tammy said with a wobbly voice.

Everyone was quiet as they considered Tammy’s statement. Then Jay had his piece to say. “Tammy, honey we’ve all seen what you can do and we have confidence in you and your judgment. This is a chance for all of us to live up to what the Miroian people expect from us,” he said. They all agreed, even Tammy, with what he had said.

“But there are a few things we need to do first,” Susan explained. “We have to protect Tammy’s identity at all costs. Any ideas on that?”

It was suggested that a disguise be constructed for her to do her work so that when she was in public and not helping people in need, no one would be the wiser. All of the ideas were put on paper and piece by piece, things seemed to come together. A unitard made from Miroian materials that had a mask and head piece as well as shoes could be manufactured aboard the ship.

Susan then suggested that Tammy leave some sort of calling card at every crime scene so that criminals would be wary of her showing up at any time and any place.

Jay was first to notice that there was a request for communications indicator flashing, as someone on the ship was calling. Susan answered and spoke to Kar. She shared the ideas that the family had come up with to help Tammy in her quests. Kar thought that all of the suggestions were doable and agreed with Vet about the Miroian equipment that would be of use. But Kar didn’t think the Kong’s resources would be enough and would contact her home planet for assistance. Be-

fore Kar signed off, she congratulated Tammy and her family on a job well done.

The rest of the day was spent working out all of the details. Tammy was still not quite sure of her abilities but had hopes that with time, that would be overcome. On Monday, Jay and Susan began a search for a suitable place to set up shop. Beth and Vet contacted Jung on the ship and shared their ideas on what might be required when it came to Tammy's disguise.

Jung thought she knew exactly what they wanted and set about the process. By the afternoon, a small industrial site had been chosen and the owner contacted. Kar called from the ship and passed on that her superiors were elated by Tammy's actions and wanted to help as well. They would be sending all of the equipment that might be needed. Jung would be able to install it, and get it up and running by the end of the week. It seemed like everything and everyone was on the fast track to aid Tammy's proposed efforts to end crime whenever and wherever she could.

In the meantime, Tammy and Beth continued to attend school. Daniel also continued to pursue Tammy, asking her out every chance he got. Tammy relented and setup a date for a Friday evening after the next football game. She had become more comfortable with being a girl by this time so it wasn't such a challenge to either get ready to spend time with Daniel.

The relationship between Tammy and Vet had yet to be consummated and was beginning to cool a bit, as Susan thought that Tammy needed some more time and experience before that stage. One thing that Tammy had failed to mention to her mom or Beth was the way she was feeling while with Daniel. When she saw him and he acknowledged her, her nipples would

harden and she would feel a twitter, down low in her belly. After the first date with him, Tammy found that her panties were quite wet. Was it Daniel, or was it the experience of rescuing the girl from those nasty men? Tammy had no way of knowing, but her date that Friday would be a good indicator.

For her date, Tammy chose a short dress which had a fitted bodice, wide shoulder straps, and a wide, flowing hemline in a bright floral pattern. She added a pair of white strappy wedge sandals. This time, Tammy was ready, makeup perfect and her hair styled, well before Daniel came calling.

Daniel walked Tammy to the car where she got in on the passenger side, sweeping her short skirt under her, gracefully. The plan was for Tammy to attend the game, and for the two go out afterwards. As Tammy sat in the stands, Daniel would look up and wave to Tammy. Maybe it was having her there, a weak opponent, or both, but he had his best game ever.

After the game, Daniel first showered, then met Tammy, who was waiting for him at the locker room door. As he exited the door, he handed Tammy the game ball. All Tammy could do was blush. Daniel then escorted Tammy to his car, and they headed for the diner.

Very much like the first date, Tammy had a really good time and enjoyed being with Daniel. He turned out to be very funny and they had some very nice conversations. He asked Tammy if she would like to take a drive to Lookout Point. It was the local make-out spot. Tammy was a little hesitant at first, but finally agreed to go. She would have to be alert, not that Daniel would try any funny business, but the advice that Beth had given her about setting limits was at the front of

her mind. It turned out to be a short ride. The area was very crowded, as it was a Friday night and teenage hormones were raging, both male and female.

Daniel found a spot, pulled in, and shut off the motor. The view of the city lights below the point was spectacular. Daniel put a protective arm around Tammy, as they listened to the sounds of nature. He leaned over and began to kiss Tammy passionately. Tammy didn't stop him, as she was enjoying the kissing just as much as he was. He had a hand resting on her thigh that was now quite exposed. He slowly began to move it higher, making a beeline for the Promised Land. Tammy finally stopped him before he could get too close. It was a nonverbal message, but it was very clear. Daniel understood; there were other areas that he would like to enjoy.

As they kissed, she felt a hand high up on her neck at first, but it was now moving slowly downward. In only moments, Daniel was massaging her breast from the outside of her dress and strapless bra. Tammy was really enjoying the attention that Daniel was paying her and decided that a little more would probably be okay.

Daniel sat back and looked Tammy in the eye. More non-verbal communication. Tammy removed the shrug she was wearing, slipped the wide strap down her arm, then off. She then sat back, showing Daniel the ball was now in his court. He wasted little time, first touching her breast through her bra, then moving the bra aside and touching her warm skin.

Her nipple reacted immediately, hardening under his touch. He slowly rolled the nipple between his fingers, sending little shock waves through her body. Tammy's head was back and her eyes were closed. She

put her hand on top of his, as he continued to touch and fondle her. She felt his warm breath on her breast, and before she could open her eyes, he had her nipple in his mouth, gently sucking on it. Electric currents flowed down to that spot in her belly and began to grow in intensity. Her heart was now racing and her breath quickened. She instinctively put a hand on the back of his head and encouraged him to continue his ministrations. She wasn't so unaware that she didn't feel his other hand moving towards her love nest. It was time for limits to be set, no matter how good it felt. One hand stopped his progress up her skirt and the other was off the back of his head. When he rose up, Tammy quickly covered her breasts, but not before he got a good look.

Tammy replaced her bra, then the shoulder strap, as she caught her breath. "I am so sorry, Tammy. I guess I got carried away. Please forgive me," Daniel pleaded.

"I know, Daniel. I was feeling it too. But we can't move quite so far. I really like you, but we have a long way to go before that should be considered," she admonished.

"You're right, but it really felt good," he replied.

Once all of her clothes were back in place, she leaned over and gave him a kiss, an acknowledgment. "Let's head for home," Tammy said.

Daniel didn't argue the point, started the car and drove towards Tammy's place. After the good night kiss and Daniel had left, Tammy went to her room, undressed, then finished her nightly routine. She noticed that her panties were even more moist than the first time. "I have never thought about boys in that way, only girls," she thought.

She then put on a silken nightie and crawled into bed and under the covers, but she was far from being sleepy. She began to play with her nipple, just as Daniel had done, and found that it was still just as sensitive, sending those currents down her body. Before this point, Tammy had never considered touching herself "down there." As a boy, Tommy would always relieve himself and didn't think a thing about it. But as a girl, Tammy was afraid of what she would feel. But tonight was a different story, as her engine was already running and needed attention.

Tammy moved her hand toward her love spot and began to explore the area outside of her panties. It started to feel really good, so she snaked a hand under the waistband and began to touch herself, unobstructed. Her heart was beating faster and her breaths were short and quick. Pressure was beginning to build and her hips were starting to rock, matching her touch.

She then slid a finger inside of herself and like a burst hose, feelings she didn't know she had started to ebb outwards to her entire body. Her back arched and a low moan escaped her lips. A massive orgasm gripped her body and wouldn't subside. When it got to the point that she could no longer stand to touch the area, the spasms started to wane, and her heart and breath returned to near normal. Tommy had never felt this good when he took care of himself. She turned to her side and drifted off to sleep, dreaming of Daniel doing what she had just done. Like he had said, "It really felt good."

By the beginning of the following week, everything had been completed, except for the equipment from Miro. The industrial building had undergone a remarkable transformation on the inside. Outside, it was just

another building, like many others. The crew of the Kong, led by Jung, had setup communications, a monitoring station, rest area, and a meal station, all with materials supplied by the ship. They had done in just a few days what would have taken humans weeks, even months, to complete.

On Wednesday, Kar called and said she was bringing the supplies that had just been received from Miro. Once again, Jung and the crew had everything installed and working in hours. The Steven's family was shocked that what used to be an empty building was now a working station, ready for action, as they took a tour of the new facility.

On one of her earlier trips Jung had brought down the clothing that she had manufactured for Tammy. Now she asked her to try on the outfit. Jung knew that it would fit perfectly, as her measurements were already in the computer. The outfit was matte black and had several zippers, strategically placed for a quick and easy entry. The headgear, made from the same material, fit closely to her head, covering her ears and face to just below eye level. There was a hole in the back, so Tammy could feed her long hair out, into a pony tail, so it would be cooler and fit better.

The shoes were of a design she had never seen before. They slipped on her feet and automatically attached themselves to the legs of the main suit.

Tammy tried the suit on and felt so secure in it that she didn't want to take it off. It hugged and supported every curve from her breasts to her hips and bottom, down each leg, ending in the foreign-looking shoes. The headgear didn't interfere with either her vision or hearing, but it did keep anyone from seeing who she

really was. Beth took several pictures, from close-up and far away.

Tammy's breasts were quite large but in the suit they were much smaller and didn't move. It didn't hinder any type of movement. Tammy waited until dark before going outside and trying the suit out. Once outside, no one could see her, even from just a few feet away. She lit a small flashlight, so everyone could see where she was. She ran, she jumped, she floated, then flew. Except for the flashlight, she was completely transparent. Even with the space ship's advanced monitors, it couldn't pick up her movements either.

All was ready. The work stations, the suit, and the personnel. That night, everyone boarded the ship and had a celebration meal with the whole crew. Before the meal was served, the Steven's family all stood, raised their glasses of Miroian wine and toasted the crew, and those on Miro, for their help in getting everything ready. Tammy and Beth's wine had been watered down, but both wound up with a nice buzz anyway.

As the family prepared to leave, they hugged and kissed every member of the crew. They tried to just kiss the cheeks, but were told that was considered a mild insult on Miro. So, full-on lip locks were shared, much to the family's surprise. The family was in for one more surprise. Vet had decided to stay onboard the Kong. She wanted to keep a wider eye on her love. Until Tammy had become of age, she wouldn't have the opportunity for making love, so she had made her decision as it would be better and easier for everyone. Vet and Tammy kissed passionately before the family left for Earth.

The family was dropped off at the Comm building where Jung was finishing the installation of equipment.

She handed the control remote to Susan who switched on the power to the vast array of monitors and communication nodes. Lights began to blink in a rainbow of colors. The clicking of switches off and on was like a well-rehearsed ballet and light show. Jung called everyone together, and showed them the instruction manual that she had put together. Before she left, she kissed each member, but lingered just a bit longer with Beth than the rest. When Jung was finally gone, Beth was blushing deeply.

It only took a few minutes before information started to trickle into the room. Jay and Susan began to sift through the calls for help, looking for events taking place closer to home, at least for now. Once Tammy had enough experience, she would be able to travel worldwide. A report from a town no more than twenty miles away caught their eyes.

It was a hostage situation, with women and children being held at a preschool by an escaped killer. Several officers had been wounded as they tried to free those that were being terrorized. Jay showed Tammy the report and asked her if she felt comfortable enough to try and help. Tammy smiled, nodded her head, and was off in a flash.

When Tammy arrived at the scene, it was nearly dark. From a distance, she could see the school and all of the police vehicles and activity that now surrounded it. She then spotted a grove of trees not far from the schoolhouse where she could land and not be seen.

“Now, all I have to do is get inside, neutralize a crazed gunman, and free the prisoners,” Tammy thought, bringing a weak smile to her face. There was a dim light emanating from inside the building, so Tammy was able to tell where the majority of victims

were. Tammy flew straight up and moved over the roof, just above where she had seen the flash. She then landed softly, quietly, and began to remove the shingles, the paper, and the plywood, until she was able to settle into the attic.

Tammy surveyed the attic, looking for some way to look into each room. About ten feet away, she saw the dim light again and surmised that there was some kind of metal grate that the light was coming through. Carefully, Tammy made her way towards the grate and began to hear talking. The voices were no more than whispers but she could tell exactly what they were saying.

The teachers and children were locked in a room without any windows and only one door. It had been used as a storeroom. The man was just outside the door, talking to someone on a cell phone, trying to figure out a way to escape without being caught. The voice on the other end suggested that he go through the attic and out the roof.

She liked that idea. If he came into the attic, she could take care of him and no one else would be in danger, or know of her involvement. Just like everything else in life, there was a 'but.' He planned on taking one of the teachers as insurance.

This made things a little more complicated for Tammy. How was she going to do what she had come here to do and not have the world know about it, or about her? But before she could plan further, she saw an access panel into the attic slide open and a woman's head pop through the opening. "See anything?" the male voice demanded.

"No," she replied weakly.

He must have pushed her from behind, because she flew into the crawl space more quickly than Tammy would have expected. She then saw that the woman, who was in her early thirties, was only wearing a bra and panties. Tammy moved in between some rafters, out of sight, as the man swept a flashlight beam around the attic, looking for anything that would get in his way.

When he saw nothing, he told the woman to move, and he would follow. She made slow progress, irritating the gunman even more. He shoved the barrel of the gun up against her bottom, urging her to move faster. He was now only about a foot behind the woman, as she passed Tammy's position.

Silently as he was next to her, Tammy made a single punch to his face that sent him flying off the catwalk and onto the unsupported ceiling which promptly gave way, sending him crashing through. He landed in a heap and didn't move, as he was out cold. Tammy could hear that the woman was starting to sob. "Please stop crying. I need you to be strong," Tammy whispered.

"Who are you?" the frightened woman asked.

"A friend. You must go back and release the others before he wakes up. Can you do that?" Tammy inquired.

The woman dried up, shook her head, and moved back to the access panel. Before she went through, she turned to Tammy, and asked the name of her savior. "I am known as Miss T," she replied.

The woman then disappeared and Tammy could hear that the other hostages were now able to run out the front door. That was Tammy's cue to leave. She

leapt off the roof and began to hover as she saw several older women and at least ten children scamper across the playground to safety. As soon as the last adult was safely hidden, a small SWAT team entered the schoolhouse. A few minutes later, the SWAT leader came out and signaled it was all over as the suspect had been found dead.

Tammy didn't think she hit him that hard, but figured that when he went through the ceiling; he must have landed either on his head or his neck. Tammy really didn't want to hurt anyone, but knew that it would happen occasionally in her pursuit of justice. Tammy turned and headed back for home. As she glided silently, a thought popped into her head. "What happens if I am on a date and something like this comes up?" She would have to discuss it with her mom and dad as soon as she returned home.

For the first time, Tammy landed on the roof of the Comm building, then took the stairway into the main room. She saw that it was empty of people and called out. Her family all came out of the food prep area, carrying snacks and drinks. Tammy was relieved.

"Really good job at the schoolhouse," her feminine dad smiled. Susan and Beth also offered their congratulations to Tammy.

"We were watching the news coverage and saw what had happened," Susan exclaimed.

Beth ran to Tammy, hugged her sister tightly and said, "That was some fast thinking, giving yourself such a clever handle, Miss T. Wow." Tammy nervously smiled with the others.

"That was just the first thing that came to my mind," Tammy said, blushing.

“Well, you did a great job. You saved at least fourteen lives today and that is something really something special,” Susan added.

Tammy then brought up what she had considered on her way back. Jay and Susan said that they would talk about it and let her know, but for now, they wanted to celebrate. Tammy was tired and just wanted to sleep, as it had been a long and stressful day. The family understood and made plans for another time out of respect for Tammy’s feelings.

Tammy slowly went to her room, changed out of her Miroian suit and into a nightie and panties. Later she remembered lying down but not putting her head on the pillow. She slept for more than twelve hours. Susan and Jay were starting to get worried, but when Tammy awoke, they knew it was just something they all would have to get used to.

The average person on the street doesn’t really know about all the crime that goes on around them. Sitting in the Comm room, monitoring all of the frequencies, it’s difficult to not know. Petty thefts, purse snatchings, credit card fraud, it goes on and on. Tammy had been busy, too busy to say yes to Daniel every time he had called. She began to worry that he would get tired of being turned down, and find someone who was more available.

She shared her stresses with Beth who told Susan about her fears. Susan sat Tammy down and told her she needed to call Daniel herself to make a date. Whatever was going to happen, would happen. As much as she wanted to, Tammy could not save the entire world, yet.

Tammy was nervous about making the call. She could face guns, speeding cars, and knife-wielding

thugs, but calling Daniel was absolutely the most difficult thing to contemplate doing.

Finally, Susan couldn't take Tammy's delaying tactics a minute longer. She took a phone, marched into Tammy's room, and dialed Daniel's number herself. She then handed the phone to Tammy, not telling her who was on the other end.

When Daniel answered, Tammy had to swallow hard, take a deep breath, and ask Daniel if he would like to go out for a movie and food the following Friday. If he could have, Daniel would have crawled through the phone line and kissed her passionately. He tried to act very nonchalant about the invite, but the excitement in his voice was obvious.

The timing couldn't have been better. School was out for spring break, allowing Tammy to take a little time off. Being able to reconnect with Daniel turned out to be just the thing she needed. On the first day of the break, Tammy and Daniel planned on a trip to the beach. The only real problem was that Tammy was still very embarrassed about her new body when she was around boys, especially Daniel. She initially put on a modest one-piece swimsuit, board shorts, and a T-shirt.

When Beth saw what her choices were, she pulled Tammy back into her room. "You're dressing like an old lady. Where is the bikini we got for you?" Beth demanded. Tammy had put it away, far back in a drawer of a dresser that was hardly used. Beth dug around, found it, and handed it to her shy sister to change. "If you're still worried, you can always wear the top and keep the shorts on," she suggested. Tammy thought about it, and agreed with Beth, reluctantly.

Daniel picked up Tammy, who had packed some snacks and drinks for the day. He brought a cooler

with ice and water. Tammy put the sodas she had brought into the cooler. When they arrived, it was still early and the beach was nearly deserted. They picked out a nice spot, laid out a blanket, and settled in. Daniel removed his shirt, and ran into the surf.

While he frolicked, he tried to goad Tammy into joining him, which she resisted. She then took off her T-shirt and slathered on the sunscreen before lying back and took in the warming rays of the sun. One thing about lotion is that no matter how hard one tries; there are places one cannot reach by themselves.

When Daniel returned to the blanket, he saw some of the areas she had missed. They were starting to pink up as she was now laying on her tummy. Before she could react, Daniel grabbed the lotion and began to rub it on her exposed skin. Tammy tried to rise up, but Daniel just pushed her back down. "Take your shorts off so I can get to your lower back and legs," he requested.

She hemmed and hawed as she tried to delay the inevitable. She finally stood, lowered her shorts to the ground, then stepped out of the legs.

"Stay right there," Daniel ordered. He began to apply the sunscreen to the back of her legs, coming very close to the edge of her bikini bottom. Tammy was blushing wildly but getting very turned-on at the same time by his warm, strong hands. Just when she thought she couldn't stand any more, he told her he was done. Tammy sat back down, took out some drinks and chips, and shared them with Daniel.

Tammy had a difficult time looking at Daniel, just as much as he was trying to keep his eyes off of Tammy. Not only was she just the cutest girl he knew, but extremely sexy at the same time. He knew if he

didn't do something, he might rip out the front of his shorts. He grabbed Tammy by the hand and dragged her, protesting the entire way, to the water's edge. Tammy knew that she could pull away at any time, but resisted.

Soon, she found herself knee deep in the breakers, when Daniel began to splash her with the cool water. Tammy's body reacted immediately with her nipples hardening and showing through her bikini top. She returned his playfulness by splashing him back. He ran towards her and tackled her, sending them both into the water. When Tammy came up for air, Daniel was right there and he planted a very warm kiss on her full, inviting lips.

Daniel helped Tammy back to her feet and they walked back to the blanket to get dried and warmed up. At some point, Tammy forgot what she was wearing and just had fun with Daniel, running in and out of the water. On the last trip in, Tammy had her back to the surf as she watched Daniel playing and didn't see the large wave as it approached her.

It slammed into her, knocking her down and under the surface. When the water ran back out to sea, she stood up and swept the drops from her face. She felt, then saw, that her top had been removed by the wave. It was floating a few feet away, so Tammy quickly covered her breasts with one arm and tried to grab the top with the other at the same time.

Daniel saw what was happening and rushed to Tammy's aid. He first recovered her top, then helped her back to the safety of the dry sand. Tammy took a towel and headed for the girls room to make needed repairs. Daniel was waiting for her and gave her the

T-shirt. Tammy blushed as she laughed, knowing that her 'girls' had been on full display for everyone to see.

As it was getting late, Daniel suggested that they start for home. They packed everything up, piled it into Daniel's car and left the beach and a hundred memories to look back on. Her T-shirt was now dry, and Tammy was less self-conscious about what she looked like. Daniel asked if she wanted to stop and grab a bite to eat, which she agreed upon, as long as it was a drive-through.

After ordering some burgers and fries, they made their way to a park that was fairly close to home. They found an empty picnic table and sat down to eat. By the time they had finished, it was just starting to get dark, so Tammy was able to accept his offer to go for a walk. They talked about school and what they wanted to do after, as they strolled through the park, holding hands and walking close.

Then, out of nowhere, a pair of men confronted the two and demanded their money and valuables. One had a very large knife; the other had a medium caliber handgun. When the couple told them they didn't have anything with them, the pair told Daniel they would take Tammy instead.

When the couple protested, the one with the gun pulled the hammer back, pointed it at Tammy, and was ready to fire. "Either she goes with us, or you're both dead. Make a choice," he said menacingly.

Tammy turned to Daniel, and said, "It's alright, I can take care of myself." The first man grabbed Tammy roughly by one arm and pulled her behind some bushes and out of Daniel's sight.

"Okay girlie, loose the clothes," the man demanded.

“You really don’t want to do this,” Tammy replied. The man then grabbed Tammy’s T-shirt and tried to rip it off. Almost instantly, the man was lying on the ground, bleeding from both his nose and ears. When the second man heard the commotion, he looked over the plants, hoping to see his friend doing bad things to the little girl. Instead, he saw the man lying in a pool of his own blood. That would be the last thing he would see, as Tammy hit the second man on top of the head, just as she had done to the first. He too, went down and was dead before his body landed prone on the ground.

Daniel rushed to help Tammy, but all he saw was the two guys on the ground. He looked forlornly at Tammy, asking what had happened with his eyes. “I took a self-defense course a couple of years ago,” Tammy said. “I guess it really works,” she continued with a weak smile. The couple heard some voices so they quickly ran back to the car and watched as another park visitor found the bodies and called the authorities.

The couple left the park before anyone else could arrive and silently rode to Tammy’s house. “I guess I am going to more careful around you,” Daniel said. Tammy looked down, blushed, and apologized for what had happened. “I wanted to be your protector but it seems as though you are mine,” Daniel declared.

“I was just lucky, is all,” Tammy said, trying to defuse a tense situation.

When Daniel walked Tammy to her door, he tentatively kissed her without any passion. This made her sad, but also angry. She grabbed him by his shirt, pulled him to her, and kissed him, strongly. When they separated, Tammy said, “I didn’t think you wanted a

wallflower for a girlfriend. If you do, we'll stop seeing each other right here and now."

Daniel took a step backwards. "You're right, I don't. I guess I am still just a little shocked. I'll be better," he said apologetically. They kissed once more before Daniel left and Tammy went inside. She then told her parents what had happened and what Daniel's reaction was.

Jay was first to offer his opinion. "I know it's difficult right now but remember back when you were a boy? It has only been a few months so you still have some of those same feelings. Tell me, what would you have felt like if a girl had been a better pitcher than you?" he asked.

Tammy thought for a second and the light bulb went on. Both Jay and Susan saw Tammy's body language change; she relaxed now that she seemed to understand. It was at this point that Susan saw that Tammy was wearing nothing under her T-shirt and asked her about it. Tammy laughed nervously and told her parents the story of her beach trip.

Beth came in just as she began to share her experience. Everyone had a good laugh as Tammy jumped on Beth and playfully began to pummel her for her suggestion to wear the skimpy suit in the first place. Daniel called later that evening, apologized again for his poor reaction, and asked if she would still like to go out. Tammy had mellowed a bit and told Daniel that she would love to continue seeing him. Another date was planned for the end of that same week.

When the school break was over, the Stevens got back to work, helping their fellow humans. Each time Tammy was successful at fighting crime, she would leave a calling card at the scene; her reputation was

growing. It didn't take long for the general public to learn of Miss T and her mission. Tammy had become very good at keeping out of the camera's eye and it was a rare occasion when a photo was published. Just like Jung had promised, the headgear blurred every picture that was taken, keeping her identity a secret.

A few months later, Tammy was in her room, studying for school. She heard a knock on the front door but knew her mom would answer it. Tammy didn't hear, or see Vet as she stood in the doorway but she did feel her presence. Tammy jumped up, threw herself into Vet's arms, and kissed her with much emotion. Tammy then felt that Vet was kind of holding her at arm's length. "What's wrong? Why are you here?" Tammy asked.

Vet took Tammy by the hand and sat with her on the bed. Vet continued to hold her hand and look down to the floor. "I am sorry I haven't been around much lately. My mother was ill and I went back to Miro to take care of her," Vet explained. "But she is much better now."

Tammy relaxed and said, "I am so glad to hear that. I know that you and your mom are very close."

Vet then looked to Tammy. "While I was back home," Vet continued, "I received a call from the space authority. They have offered me a promotion to a first officer's position." Tammy was thrilled that her friend was finally getting some recognition for all of her hard work.

"But there is a catch. It is on another ship that's heading into deep space on a scouting mission," Vet said with a shaky voice.

The smile quickly left Tammy's face. "So I probably won't ever see you again?" Tammy asked tearfully.

Vet shook her head. "I am sorry, but if you want me to stay, I will," Vet said. "No way, as you deserve the promotion. Please take it but know that I will miss you so much," Tammy said.

"I came here not to just share this news with you but also to seduce you," Vet said bluntly. "But I think that wouldn't be the best idea for either of us. So I'll just go. I'll miss you as well. You will always be my first love," Vet said as she hugged Tammy firmly.

Vet kissed Tammy one last time and left for her own future. Tammy sat down on her bed and felt warm tears fall down her cheek. But before Vet left the Stevens household, she told Susan what had occurred, then thanked the family for their acceptance of her into their home. Susan went to Tammy who was now crying openly and tried to comfort her.

It's been nearly a year since the unfortunate meeting of airplane and space ship. Everyone has reached their potential after exposure to Miroian DNA. Jay, except for one still-functional part, is now all woman. His figure is not as obvious as Tammy's, but he does have a nice pair of C-cup breasts, a narrow waist, widened hips, and a prominent bottom. All of his male clothes have long since been donated to charity, and he is completely comfortable in dresses and skirts.

Both Susan and Beth have been able to use their IQ boost to not only help Tammy in her quest but to also get into the world of politics where they can further their own agenda's. Tammy graduated from high school with honors and was now enrolled in college. Of course, that was mostly for appearance than anything else. Out of all of the Stevenses, Tammy had the most

Miroian DNA in her system and had changed the most. Not only physically, but mentally and emotionally as well.

Tammy had finally stopped changing as she neared her eighteenth birthday. She was nearly six feet tall, weighing in at about one hundred and forty pounds. If you were to see Tammy on the street, you would think that she was one of the most feminine women anywhere. She was always dressed in the trendiest of fashions and carried herself as if she were a high fashion model. In fact, she had been offered many a contract to model but turned them all down.

Tammy and Daniel's relationship continued to mature. He received a football scholarship from the state university; the same one Tammy was attending. By now, Tommy was but a fading memory. Tammy would often wonder what would have been if not for the accident. But the fact was that she now loved being a girl, and all of the perks that came along with it.

The summer after Tammy finished her freshman year; Daniel got down on one knee and proposed. She said yes but wanted to wait until after both had graduated from college. Daniel agreed which gave Tammy and her family time to prepare Daniel to know the truth about his fiancé.

Beth was now in college and had met someone as well. His name was Frank and he was working on Ph.D. in Astronomy. For his doctorate he wrote a long paper about extraterrestrials and what their impact on modern society would be. He had yet to be brought into the family circle but had perfectly nailed the ramifications of alien influence.

A few years later, the Stevens family had a double wedding to plan for, as well as a plan to enlighten both

Daniel and Frank on the family's business. It would not be an easy thing, but Jay and Susan were mostly sure that it would be okay with the Miroians, once the cat was out of the bag, so to speak.

A day was chosen, well in advance of the weddings, to have Daniel and Frank see the Comm setup and to meet some of the Miroian friends the family had made.

Tammy and Beth arranged to meet their fiancés at the Stevens home. They told them they had a surprise for them and they would have to be blindfolded until they reached their destination. Both men smiled as their imaginations got the best of them.

The drive wasn't a long one; once they arrived, the girls helped the guys out of the car and guided them into the building. Jay and Susan were waiting when the two couples arrived.

"Before we go any further," Susan began, "we will need your word that anything you see today will stay here, no matter what. Can we trust you both?" Both men lost their smiles but nodded their agreement. With both still blindfolded, Tammy left the group and changed into her Miroian outfit.

Susan signaled Beth who took off the blindfolds. It took several seconds for the young men's eyes to adjust to the light. when they were able to see again, the sight of all of the computers and monitors struck them.

"What is all of this?" Frank inquired.

"This is our home base where we monitor world and local events," Jay answered.

"What or who for?" Daniel asked.

Tammy then stepped into the men's view and both recognized Miss T.

“This is our mission, to help mankind whenever or wherever it’s needed,” Susan said.

“Tammy?” Daniel asked, completely shocked.

“Yes Daniel, I am Miss T,” she stated.

“Where did you learn to do all of those things that are all over the news channels? Like your strength, your ability to jump long distances, and it’s said that you might be able to fly,” Daniel replied.

Without effort, Tammy floated off the ground and hovered above the group. Tammy looked around and saw a pallet with spare parts on it. “Please try and pick up that pallet,” Tammy asked of Frank.

He walked over to it and, with all of his might, tried to lift it. It didn’t move even a fraction of an inch. Tammy flew over to it; with just one hand, she picked up the equip and moved it across the room.

Tammy landed and walked back when Susan cleared her throat, startling the men back to reality. Kar, Work, and Jent were next to make their appearance. Susan introduced the trio to the men, who looked as though they wanted to run but were paralyzed.

Kar, who towered over both guys, extended a hand in greeting. Hesitantly, both took and shook the hand of each crew member, but were still unable to speak. Jay saw that the color had drained from both of their faces and suggested they sit down. Just as Daniel hit the floor, he passed out cold. Frank couldn’t look away as the scientist in him had many questions, but he sat down at the urging of Beth.

Once Daniel was revived, the group began to explain the events that had led to this meeting and the reason why the family was so different. Jent then ex-

plained the dire need they had faced and the decision to use the super strain DNA.

Daniel looked to Tammy who said, "Yes, at one time I was a boy, but the large doses of DNA needed to save my life changed me into what I am today. I am a woman, but mostly Miroian. That is how I was able to learn all of these skills."

Frank wanted to know more about the Miroian race and their craft. Kar said that at some time in the near future, both Daniel and Frank would be brought on board the Kong and given a full tour. Daniel was still in disbelief, when Tammy picked him up as if he weighed nothing. In fact Daniel was about six feet and five inches tall, and he weighed a respectable two hundred and ten pounds. She took him out the roof access and flew him to her favorite place to be alone. She then removed her Miroian headgear, and sat down directly across from Daniel.

Tammy looked at Daniel and he looked at her. "So that time in the park," he said, "it was you who stopped those men?" Tammy shook her head yes.

"Look Daniel. I never wanted to deceive you in any way. This is just who and what I am. My biggest fear was that if and when you found out the truth, you would run away," Tammy explained.

After a prolonged silence, Daniel spoke up. "I am telling you right now, your fear nearly came true, as I was an inch away from running," he said. Tammy looked away, as she was sure she knew what was coming next, the big bye-bye.

"But now that the shock has worn off, I am really intrigued." Tammy's eyes got bigger, as she looked into Daniel's face.

“If there is any boy left inside of you, it is well hidden, so that is not a problem. So you’re mostly an alien? Still not a problem. But the fact that you are stronger and quicker than me, now *that* we have to discuss,” he declared with an obviously false scowl.

Tammy jumped into his arms and kissed him over and over again. Tammy then flew herself and her honey back to the Comm center. Daniel had more questions, especially for Jent, as she was the medical expert. The biggest question he had was if Tammy was able to have children. Jent confirmed that Tammy was now one hundred percent woman. No male anything there. But there was no way to predict what the future held for her, and if and when she got pregnant, how the mixture of DNA’s would affect the child. Daniel seemed to understand what Jent was trying to explain.

This was also a perfect time to enlighten the men about some of the family’s other secrets as well. It was time to explain about Jay, and that he was Tammy and Beth’s natural father. Because of exposure to the Miroian DNA, some parts of his body had changed and others had not. Daniel and Frank looked at Jay in disbelief. They found it hard to believe that the very feminine-looking woman standing in front of them was, or had been, male. Truth be told, Daniel had found Jay very attractive in the past. Looking at Jay’s pretty face and sexy figure now and thinking what the information that some of his body was still male meant, Daniel found himself feeling a bit funny but not exactly turned-off by the new knowledge.

Jay turned toward Frank and smiled. The young man felt some butterflies in his stomach, experiencing feelings similar to his friend’s.

Even with most things now out on the table, neither Daniel nor Frank wanted to change a thing. They still wanted to get married, much to Tammy's and Beth's relief.

True to her word, Kar did have Frank and Daniel aboard the Kong. Just as before, Frank had a million questions and Daniel was just overwhelmed. Frank loved the information he got about the ship but was really interested in Miro. After all, he was an astronomer.

Now that all was left were the weddings. Susan, at Tammy's and Beth's request, contacted Kar, Work, Jent, and Jung, and asked them to be part of the wedding party as Maid of honors, and bridesmaids for the two Earth girls. Kar needed an explanation of the process which she would share with the rest of the crew before she would commit to anything. The debate aboard the ship was very animated. The more the crew found out about the upcoming ceremony, the more they wanted to attend, or be a part of it. The next cycle, Kar told Susan that it would be an honor for them to join Tammy and Beth on their Day of Celebration. That's what a wedding is called on Miro.

The biggest hurdle was getting the Miroian women fitted for Earth dresses as well as all the extras. Because of their size in relation to the average Earth woman, the dresses would be custom made. Next challenge was getting them into lingerie. Panties and bras were the least of the problems, but pantyhose was completely rejected. Stocking and garter would have to do. The four alien women came for a fitting which meant they would have to wear conventional undergarments. It was quite a scene watching the aliens trying to figure out how these archaic items went on. With the three Earth women helping, it went faster than expected.

Everything was now ready and the double ceremony could take place. The whole Stevens family made appointments at the beauty salon for complete makeovers. The women from the ship declined a similar honor as they wanted to take care of things on their own.

With the appointments completed, the family met the crew at the church. The alien women looked absolutely wonderful. They had each added some personal touches to their hair and makeup, as was the custom of their home world. They then helped Tammy and Beth get ready and gave each a very special gift. It had been decided on Miro by the ruling council that the Stevens family would be granted citizenships of Miro, which came with certain rights and privileges given only to those that had earned them. A small tattoo was applied to the lower back, on the right side, just above the panty line. Citizenship was now official. Jay and Susan would get theirs after the weddings. Daniel and Frank, because they were the spouses of Miroian citizens, would also get a tattoo. Theirs would be different, however; after all, they were just men.

The ceremony was beautiful, as were both mothers of the brides. It did not go unnoticed by either Daniel or Frank how lovely Jay, the genetic father of the brides, looked. His hair and makeup were perfect and his pastel-colored dress showed off his figure well.

After the bridesmaids and Maid of honors had made their way up the aisle, Tammy and Beth walked, shoulder to shoulder, to their prospective spouses. Once the vows were exchanged, both couples were introduced as husbands and wives to the gathering.

With the photo-taking and reception completed, each couple flew off to their honeymoons that would

last two weeks. Tammy and Daniel headed for the South Pacific, and Beth and Frank went to Australia. Once they returned, it would be back to work.

During their time dating, both Tammy and Daniel had agreed that they would refrain from the ultimate of intimacies until they were wed. Tammy still had fears about having sex as a woman. Now came the wedding night, and Tammy felt she was finally ready. She first soaked in a hot, scented bath, making sure that her legs were hair-free, smooth and soft. She patted herself dry, applied lotion, and began to dress.

Tammy clasped on an ice white garter belt and attached a pair of lace top, silken stockings. Next she slipped a pair of white bikini panties and matching demi-cup bra. With her hair and make-up done, she threw a transparent flowing robe on, turned out the bathroom light, and stepped into the bedroom.

Daniel was waiting for her, wearing only his boxer shorts and a wide smile. Tammy moved to the bed and lay down beside her husband. They began to kiss lightly, letting their hands explore each other's body. Tammy moved from kissing Daniel on the lips, to his neck, traveling to his chest and stomach. All the while she had his manhood in hand, and was gently and slowly stroking him. She could feel not only his pulse, but the fact he was getting larger and harder by the second.

Tammy then came face to face with his hardness; after wetting her full lips, she placed her mouth on him, causing him to inhale deeply. She sucked and licked him as she moved her head in an up and down motion. Daniel was in heaven but had to stop Tammy before she went too far. He then pushed Tammy onto her back and went to work on her.

Starting at her large breasts, he moved down to her stomach, then onto her love nest where he spent a long time, raising her heart rate and her level of excitement. Daniel then returned to her lips as he moved his member between her legs, which Tammy had spread wide. He moved himself into her opening.

Tammy helped Daniel by guiding his excitement into her and felt him slowly enter her. Tammy had explored herself in the past and brought herself to the edge many times. But this was a whole new, wonderful, feeling. Daniel slowly moved himself in as deep as he could, resting his pelvis on hers. Ever so slowly, he started to move himself in and out, with increasing rhythm. Tammy wrapped her long legs around Daniel and pulled him into her. Within just a few minutes, both had gone too far to stop.

Tammy felt Daniel get larger and soon felt him erupt deep inside of her. Feeling his spasms of ecstasy sent Tammy deep into her own orgasm. This would be the first of many times they would share and enjoy each other. Tammy had long since forgotten Tommy; this was just one more step away from those memories.

While in college, Daniel had played some of his best football, but it wasn't enough. He was never drafted by a team, so he decided to go into business for himself in the import/export business. Frank got his Ph.D. and was invited to join the staff of a prestigious science firm, exploring the heavens.

The Stevens family continued their work as well until Tammy and Beth got pregnant. After the children were born, Tammy went back to her job as Miss T. Beth also went back to work, heading the committee to get Susan elected to Congress. Jay stayed home and became grandma and nanny to the children.

Early one evening, Tammy was returning from another successful venture when she saw a group of men shooting at a lone police car. As she got closer, she saw a single officer, a young woman, hiding behind the trunk, trying to dodge the rain of bullets coming her way. Tammy swooped down, picked her up, and took the woman to safety. She went back and saw that the firing had stopped, but the men were searching for the car's occupant.

One by one, Tammy grabbed the men and dropped them over a fenced-in area, after she relieved them of their weapons. When there was but one left, Tammy tried to come in behind him and catch him off guard. Seconds before she landed, a young boy excitedly pointed, and began to yell, "Miss T, Miss T, Miss T."

The gunman turned and began to unload his automatic rifle in Tammy's direction. She did her best to dodge the barrage. Several of the projectiles hit her in the arms and legs and at least one struck her belly. As he tried to reload, Tammy landed a quick right hand to the man's chin, ending the battle, and his life.

Tammy called the authorities and gave them the location of their fellow officer and the bad guys. After hanging up, Tammy finally had time to survey the damage to herself. The only thing she could find was a couple of bruises, but no blood, and no holes in her body or clothes. She walked over to the body of the dead gunman, and dropped a few of her business cards before flying off and completing her trip home.

By the time she had reached the roof entrance, news of the gun battle and the capture of the felons was on every station. Someone had had the big to videotape the whole incident. Now that video was making the rounds of local newscasts and large worldwide. Now

everyone would know what Miss T looked like in her suit. That included the leader of a drug ring.

As he watched Tammy take out the gunman, whom he recognized as his brother, the drug dealer was on the phone, offering a large bounty on the head of Miss T. Tammy and her family, including Daniel and Frank, now had a new and very dangerous opponent to deal with. The thing was, they didn't know it.

As she neared her first birthday, Bree, Tammy and Daniel's daughter was already showing signs of her Miroian roots. She was nearly one and a half times taller than the average Earth child; she was also waking and talking well in advance of any child her age. The pediatrician was in awe of the progress she was showing. On tests that had been designed for children much older, Bree scored in the top one percent, scoring an IQ of more than two hundred. But she had not started to test the limits of her physical abilities. But her parents were very sure that at some point, Bree would be able to do everything that Tammy could. It was predicted that she would be well over six feet, able to achieve all challenges she would be faced with.

On the other hand, Charlie, Beth and Frank's child, was very normal, at least in a physical way. But much like Bree, he scored off the charts on every intelligence test he was asked to take. He, too, was walking and talking well before his first birthday and was able to complete very complex problems without effort. And he loved science and history, much to the delight of Frank. They would spend hours together in front of a computer monitor, and discuss a vast number of subjects.

It was decided quite early that the children would be home schooled because they were so far ahead of

their peers and might find public school too boring, mentally. This also gave Tammy a chance to monitor Bree's physical prowess. Of course, Tammy still had her life's mission to continue and Daniel was busy with his business, that was doing surprisingly well, considering the current economy.

Schooling was left for Grandma and Grandpa to handle. They got lots of help from their friends aboard the Kong. Jent had started to track both kids, as they would compare to children from her home world of Miro. Both were on a par with them, even with Charlie being a boy, which started a long dormant debate over the Miroian male population. It was thought that if they, too, were infused with super strain DNA like Tammy had been, they might be of value someday.

Francisco, the drug lord who had watched Tammy destroy his only brother, was getting impatient with the slow progress in finding Miss T. Even with a multi-million-dollar bounty, she could not be located. Every time Tammy would show up, the crime would be ended before any of Francisco's cronies could respond. He needed some sort of advanced technology to get his prey. He hoped that she could be captured alive. He wanted to be the one to take her life away, just as she had done to his brother. He even had a grainy picture of Miss T framed, hanging on the wall next to his desk. He didn't intend to ever forget her. Being a woman made the situation just that much more of a problem. To Francisco, women were just accessories. Men had the brains and the brawn to run the world.

He had influence in a variety of places, even in the government. Many times his contacts warned him of impending raids, and about who would be conducting them. It was one of his contacts who give Francisco ac-

cess to some secret pieces of equipment that he might use to track and find Miss T.

It took a while to assemble all of the parts, but within just a few short months his own installation was up and running. It would be staffed on a twenty-four/seven schedule. If she was located, he was to be notified, even if it was in the middle of the night. He was that devoted to her destruction.

Something that Francisco couldn't know was all of the help Miss T received, and from where some of that help came from. Within minutes of his monitoring station coming on line, the members of the ship knew of its existence and its precise location within a meter or two. Jung analyzed the recording from the site and felt that it wouldn't be a threat to Tammy or her family.

Jung reported her finding to Kar, who then notified Susan of the installation. Susan thought that the Miroians were probably right, but there was an outside chance that someone would stumble upon a way to get to Tammy and the rest of the family.

Susan was at one of the monitoring nodes when a report came in about a roaming gunman in a city well within Tammy's range shooting police officers and members of the general public. Susan called Tammy who was changed and on her way in a matter of minutes.

As soon as Tammy had released from the roof top pad, Francisco's site had picked up her signature and was able to lock in on the location. Susan didn't know that the gunman report was a hoax which Francisco had perpetrated to draw Tammy into a face-to-face confrontation. The crew on the ship was not quick enough to block the site's equipment, so the secret was out.

Moments later, when Tammy began to survey the scene of the crime, she found nothing. There was no incident at the specified location. Tammy decided to make one more pass, just to be sure. As she passed over an abandoned industrial site, a surface-to-air missile was launched in her direction. At the last second, Tammy saw the approaching projectile and moved out of its path. But the rocket had a sensing device; as the missile passed, it exploded only feet from Tammy, knocking her unconscious and sending her free-falling into a park pond.

The assassination team quickly moved to capture Tammy after they saw where she had landed. They were in the water in seconds and began to search for her. Only moments after hitting the water's surface, Tammy had come to and was out of the pond. She saw the group of men as they piled into several small boats, and headed for the place where she had been.

Stealthily, Tammy reentered the water and waited for her opportunity to strike. On one of the boats, men started tossing hand grenades into the water, trying to raise Tammy's body. When the chance that she had been waiting for came, she struck like lightning.

She first punched a hole in each boat, causing the occupants to jump out. Tammy began to drag man after man under the surface, delivering a blow to their chest, taking them out of the action. The leader realized that he was now alone. He had seen Tammy come out of the water and towards his position on the shore. He then began to unload his weapon at Tammy, striking her often.

When the smoke started to clear, Tammy was nowhere to be found. The man smiled and turned to walk away, but came face-to-face with a very angry woman.

A swift poke to his chest stopped his heart. Tammy stood there and watched his life drain away.

Meanwhile, Francisco had dispatched another assassination team to the point that had been targeted by his installation. Kar and Work had been given the news that the Comm building had been located and that a group of men were heading there and would arrive in just a few minutes. Kar sounded the alarm aboard the ship and put it in battle mode.

They didn't usually need weapons on survey ships but they did have one at their disposal. Kar ordered that the weapon be readied and began to move the ship on an intercept course. Kar had Susan called and given the warning about the forces heading her way. There had been no thought to arming the Comm site, as it was protected by the ship from space. When she calculated the time frame, she knew that the Kong would probably arrive too late to be of much help. Her only hope was that Tammy was on her way back and would get to her before the bad guys did.

Susan called out to Jay and told him of the upcoming attack. He had both Bree and Charlie doing homework and had gone from the living area to the food prep area to get some snacks. Before he could return, the building began to shake as small arms fire and grenades started to rain down on the small building from all sides.

Jay was able to make a little progress towards the children after the first few strikes but as they picked up intensity, he was knocked to the floor and had an inner wall fall between him and his charges. Susan was trying desperately to reach Tammy and let her know what was happening. Susan didn't know that Tammy had received her first call but was unable to respond as Su-

san's receiver had been damaged. Tammy put her head down, made herself as aerodynamic as possible, and was streaking back to the center.

Bree, being just a little older than Charlie, took him into a small store room and hid there, as she tried to keep Charlie calm and away from harm. An outer wall was breached, and several of the assassins began to pour into the Comm center. They entered the store-room and found Bree trying to protect Charlie, who was significantly smaller than Bree. They began to laugh as Bree took a defensive stand, waiting for the men to approach. Maybe it was the fear she was feeling or a maternal sense towards Charlie, but as soon as the first man was close enough, Bree rocketed herself towards him, hitting him in the side of the head and shattering his skull.

Another of the men raised his weapon and trained it on Bree's head. A small piece of concrete came flying, striking the man directly in the face. He slumped to the floor, bleeding heavily. Two others backed out of the small room and were preparing to toss a couple of grenades into the confined area.

Tammy arrived just in time to see the two men remove the pins from their grenades, preparing to release them. Tammy swiftly made the space between her and the men disappear, then grabbed them by their collars and rushed them back through the hole they had used to enter.

As soon as she was outside the building, Tammy tossed both of them at a group of men getting ready to storm the building as well. The two men landed in the middle of the group just as the grenades exploded, killing the entire group. Tammy turned and went back inside to look for Bree and Charlie. When she reached

them, they were as cool as ice, as they had returned to their studies. Jay and Susan finally made it to the children. They were relieved and laughed nervously at the children, who looked up and smiled. Jay cleared the dust off his dress with his delicate, manicured, hands.

The Kong materialized and hovered just above the building. It now had the ship's shield in place around the building which was now safely under its protection. Kar had seen a couple of vehicles trying to leave the area and had the occupants brought on board and placed in stasis for further interrogation at a later time. Kar then helped the Stevens family to board the craft.

The building had sustained a great deal of damage and was way beyond repair. The crew began to remove all of the Miroian equipment and stored it on the ship. Susan wanted to know why these men had come to harm them and who had sent them. Jent did a scan of the men and deduced which was the leader. He was the first to be awakened and questioned.

As she had done for the Stevens family, Jent entered a series of numbers into the computer to start the reanimation cycle. But unlike with the Stevenses, the men in the vehicles had not been damaged so were much easier to wake. In just a few minutes, the man was beginning to move against his restraints. As soon as he realized where he was and what was about to happen, he attempted to escape.

Susan stepped forward and looked at the assassin right in his eyes. "Who sent you and why are you and your friends trying to kill us?" she asked, obviously annoyed.

"This is not something I care to share with a woman. Are there no men here?" he man asked.

Kar then stepped up. "I am Kar, the captain of this vessel. You *will* talk with me, either with or without your consent," she stated, quite forcefully.

"What do you mean this vessel? I don't feel waves or hear water," the man sniped.

Kar turned to Jent and ordered the window cover raised. In seconds, they all could see that they were hundreds of miles into space, in an orbit around the planet. The would-be assassin had a terrified look sweep across his face.

As soon as the cover was closed, Kar returned her attention to the assassin. "Now, if you care to talk, we can move forward. If not, we will just drop you out a hatch. Your choice," Kar said evenly.

"I work for a man called Francisco, he has a death grudge with the tall one over there," he said as he gestured towards Tammy.

"What did I do to him? I have never met, or even heard of the man before," Tammy replied.

"He said that he watched as you killed his only brother," the prisoner stated. Tammy remembered the event vividly.

"So where can we find this criminal?" Susan then asked.

"Last I heard, he was on his way to your center so he could be there and kill you himself," the assassin spoke.

Kar went to a Comm station and ordered the ship to return to the Comm center so that they could look for this Francisco. In just a few moments, a car in the middle of a caravan was spotted; the assassin confirmed

that it was Francisco's vehicle. Kar then gestured to Jent who returned the man to a stasis state.

The Kong was brought into a position right above the suspects' vehicle and silently brought it aboard. No stasis was required as the car was now locked in the storage bay. The other cars in the caravan had slammed on their brakes. a number of men were pouring out, looking everywhere for their boss.

In the storage bay, the group of women approached the car and saw that there were at least four men inside, all armed to the teeth. A protective field had been placed around the vehicle so that if they were to get out, they could go no further and their weapons could not penetrate the field. The windows all began to roll down; automatic weapons and handguns had popped out and were firing. Once they had expended their last round, Kar spoke to the men inside.

"As you have seen, your guns have no power here. Please toss out any that you may have," she asked, more nicely than required. Many weapons came flying out the windows and were suspended in mid-air just out of their reach. A scan was performed and only two handguns remained in the cars.

"If you do not wish to spend the rest of your existence in a stasis pod, the last two need to be tossed out as well," Kar threatened. One came out of each side, and were removed as well. The field was then reduced, allowing the occupants the opportunity to get out, which they did slowly, hesitantly.

A smallish, balding man stepped out last and looked around at his captors. "Where is the man in charge? I want to speak to him," he demanded.

“So this must be the great Francisco,” Susan sneered.

“Yes, I am Francisco. And I want to talk with a man, not some weak, little, worthless females” he said.

Kar had the field removed, then stepped down to Francisco’s level. She was more than twice his size and was able to pick him up with just a finger. “How dare you insult me, and my crew,” Kar said as she released the small man who fell hard on the surface. His men ran and tried to help him up. He slapped away their hands, and rose on his own.

“Just who are you?” he said, quite indignantly. Kar introduced herself, and threatened the rest of Francisco’s men.

“You all will stay here. I have business to take care of with your employer. There will be no violence on my ship. The first one to act up will never see the light of day again.”

Francisco was escorted to the food area, where he was met by Susan, Jent, and Tammy. “So we finally meet, you witch,” he said to Tammy.

Tammy stayed very calm on the outside, but was near the boiling mark inside. “Yes, we have. I am sorry for the loss of your brother, but he was a danger to our society, just as you are,” she replied through gritted teeth.

“Aren’t there any men here?” he asked.

“Males are a damaged minority where we come from. They were much like you, aggressive, competitive, and power hungry. The only thing that matters to you is your ego, which is so typically male. Not only on this planet, but on every planet that I have been to,” Jent said sweetly.

Francisco's eyes widened as he realized that he was not on Earth any longer. "You are an alien race?" he asked.

"We are the Miroian people, the males on our planet are worthless and damaged beyond repair. We are hoping that the same fate befalls your world," Kar said.

"The only thing women of my planet are good for is pleasing their master, having children, and cooking and cleaning up after me," Francisco said, with a wide grin.

Susan then had a thought. "Captain Kar, I think I have a solution to all of our issues. Maybe if our visitor had the chance to live as we do, he might find that women are better than what he had to say," she suggested. A wide smile spread among the women, as they all were on the same page.

"Excellent idea. Jent, please ready a repair chamber for our friend here," she ordered. Jent left and began to make the calculations.

"What are you going to do to me?" Francisco said, starting to feel that his world was slipping through his fingers.

"Something sure to open your eyes. You will become one of us and you will learn to love and nurture. Your days of hate and war are over. There will be no choice, Francesca," Kar answered.

Francisco tried in vain to escape. The realization of his future was now paramount. Jent notified the captain that all was ready. The lone male aboard the Kong was then escorted to medical and placed into the repair chamber. He protested, cursed, and began to sweat, as the capsule was sealed.

Tammy spoke to Francisco through the intercom. "I hope that you will come to love yourself. I was where you are now not all that long ago. I, too, was born male, but now I can embrace my femininity. We will see you on the other side," Tammy said, then signed off with a kiss into the microphone.

Jent pushed the start button, sending the super strain DNA flowing freely into Francisco's body. He would be in the chamber for several days, then on a recovery table for several more. By that time, she would be Francesca and would take her place among those of the fairer set.

Back on Earth, another Comm center was selected and set up like the original. This time, defense systems were installed, despite hopes that they would never be used. Beth and Frank had rushed home after finding out what had happened. They both hugged Charlie closely and promised him he would always be safe.

"I saw Bree Bree fly," he exclaimed, stunning both sets of parents. Bree was turning out just like her mother, due to her DNA.

On the trip to their home, Charlie asked his parents a question that almost caused an accident. "Mommy, can I be a girl someday?"

###