

## Percy McQuinn

Percy McQuinn wasn't always who he was now. His step mother Imogene Nelson McQuinn and step sister Janet had seen to that. Percy was a young teenager when his father died from a massive heart attack. Soon after the golden spoon life he had been living was gone. He had never gotten along with either step mother or sister. There was never a doubt in his mind that Imogene had only married his father for the vast wealth he controlled. When he confronted his father about the pending wedding, was told that he needed a mother and older sister.

"I love Imogene but more importantly you need a mother to watch over you and give you guidance. You're almost a teenager and I'm on the road too often. Imogene and Karen, if you give them a chance, will make your transitioning into adulthood easier," he had said.

"I can't talk you out of this marriage? You know she's only doing it for the money don't you?" Percy asked hoping he would change his mind.

"I don't believe so. Her behavior regarding our wealth was expected. You must understand that she and her daughter come from living on a very modest income. It's only natural that they would spend so much. They have to fit into our society now. Imogene was my secretary for a long time and I got to know her very well. She has proven to be very resourceful and intelligent. Please, for me, accept them into our family," he responded.

With the reading of his father's Last Will and Testament, Percy wasn't surprised. It left Imogene in total control and his guardian until he turned twenty-one. Soon after that his life changed forever.

The first big change was Imogene selling the mansion and moving them from New Jersey to California. The mansion wasn't as large but completely furnished. Percy was given a smaller room than he had nor was it to his taste. None of his posters or other memorabilia were brought. Left behind to be sold off at auction with the rest of the furnishings.

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Mary Margaret was in her bedroom when her guardian entered with a stack of clothing in her arms. "What now?" she spat. Now that her father had passed on, she hated her step mother all the more. They had never gotten along and she blamed her father's death on her. Moving to a new state and all of her friends left behind made her bitter.

"I've decided to make some drastic changes. You have been a spoiled rotten bitch ever since I married your father. You have disrespected me and my darling daughter far too long. As of today all that changes. I've made some appointments for you. Put these on," she replied

frostily handing her the clothing.

"What? Wear this? Are you totally out of it? I'm not wearing any of this!" she screamed tossing the clothing to the floor.

Mary Margaret was both very surprised and in pain when her guardian grabbed her long hair and jerked from the vanity bench. No one ever dared to do something like this when her father was alive. Finding herself across her step mother's lap, then feeling the pain of being spanked was unthinkable. Never in her life had anyone spanked much less disciplined her. Not even her loving mother.

With red rimmed eyes and a stinging behind, Mary Margaret got dressed as step mother demanded. Greatly embarrassed was taken to her first appointment, Betty's Cut and Curl beauty salon. She was wearing plain denim jeans and pull over blue shirt. Mary Margaret for the first time in a year not wearing her training bra. She only had the beginnings of breast buds but felt naked without her bra. The salon was located in a mixed neighborhood Mary Margaret would never be seen in the past. The salon also wasn't the fashionable salons she always went to. This one she would never have entered but was being forced into. She wasn't surprised seeing no other customers in the shop.

"Who would come into a dump like this," she thought as an older blue haired lady walked up.

"I sent everyone out for a long lunch like you asked. Is this the darling child you want me to take care of?" she said.

"Yes Betty, this is the little bitch I've been telling you about," her step mother declared pushing Mary forward.

Secured to the styling chair Mary Margaret struggled to no avail. She didn't know what her step mother was planning but it wasn't going to be good. Not good at all if she had to be strapped into the chair.

"Probably some shitty perm or horrible dye job," she thought.

It wasn't until she saw strands of her lovely blond hair falling into her drape covered lap that she became afraid. When she heard the bee like buzzing of the electric clippers, she became very afraid. Mary Margaret screamed out in horror as those clippers touched her scalp.

"Go ahead scream your silly head off. Only we can hear you and its pure pleasure to our ears," her step sister spat.

With the clippers put away, Betty applied warm shaving cream then with a straight razor trimmed away the excess stubble. Mary Margaret hadn't stopped crying since Betty started. Her crowning glory had been sheared away. Leaving the shop, she was in shock. Betty using a hand mirror showed her what had been done. Her hair was short but none existent at

the sides. It was, if anyone of you remember "The Little Rascals," just like Alfalfa's.

Further down the road they pulled into the parking lot of an optometrist. Inside Mary Margaret's eyes were dilated and given an examination. She had no idea why she was taken here. Her eyesight was 20/20. When the optometrist fitted a pair of thick rimmed black eyeglasses even more confused. The ear pieces had an elastic strap to hold them securely on her face. Everything was blurry as they left that place.

The only ones seeming to have a good time were her step mother and sister. They were laughing their asses off as they got back into the car. Mary Margaret had a difficult time just finding the door handle, which made them laugh even harder.

"Don't worry bitch, give it a few days or so and you should be able to see clearly again. You'll be wearing glasses for the rest of your life so get used to it," her step mother said.

Mary Margaret couldn't see clearly, mostly blurred images and couldn't tell where they were going next. The letters on the sign of the next stop were too blurred. If she had seen, Dr. Angel, M.D. gender specialist, on the plaque would have run.

In the examination room Mary was stripped naked and given a paper gown to put on. If Mary Margaret could have seen Dr. Angel clearly would have shivered in fright. The doctor looked more like one of those crazed characters you see in B horror movies. Dr. Angel was a tall reedy older man with white hair sticking out from the side of his otherwise bald head. He had a beak like nose and beady looking eyes. After giving her a thorough exam including blood and urine samples, gave her two injections. As the exam progressed he said very little and the conversation was between him and step mother.

"She's just beginning to enter puberty. I think we can do what you want. Shall I proceed?" Dr. Angel said.

"Of course! That is why I'm paying you so much. Get on with it," step mother replied sharply.

"Very well. After two months of treatment this will become permanent. So, if you change your mind, you have until then. I'll give you a prescription. One tablet in the morning and one before bed. I'll set up standing appointments for every two weeks," he answered.

"Why did I have to have those shots and what treatment?" Mary Margaret timidly asked.

"You needed them. That's why and momma wants..," her step sister began but was cut off.

**"That's enough dear," Imogene stated. "We still have one more stop to make."**

**By the last stop Mary Margaret's dilation medicine had worn off but everything was still blurry. The sign was large enough to read, "Jo's Thrift Store." Reading it sent a shiver down her spine. She would never be caught dead in a store like this. All her clothing was designer and nothing else would do.**

**Her step sister had to hold Mary Margaret's hand as they roamed down the aisles. She pleaded to take the glasses off so she could see but step mother absolutely refused. Her step mother didn't want her to see what she would be wearing from now on. At least not yet. Mary Margaret left the store wearing a pair of black slacks, white dress shirt, white cotton socks, black penny loafers. There was a white pocket protector in the shirt's single pocket and a black bow tie around the collar. For underwear Mary Margaret had on a pair of cotton y-fronts and boy's white cotton under shirt. Step mother was very pleased, step sister had a bad case of the giggles. Mary was not as mortified as she would have been. She had an idea of what she looked like but those infernal glasses left everything so unfocused and fuzzy.**

**"They made me look like a geeky boy," she thought. "I'll get them for doing this. Somehow I'll do it."**

**##**

**After two weeks Mary Margaret could see a lot better. As her vision improved wearing glasses the more despondent she became. She was looking more like a nerdy boy with each passing day. The hair on her underarms and legs more visible and irritating day by day. The first week her step sister had to hold her still while step mother shaved her face. Followed by a harsh spanking. Now she was doing that every morning and evening by herself under supervision.**

**More infuriating was being called Percy. Percy McQuinn was officially Mary Margaret's legal name. Imogene had it changed soon after arriving at their new home. Every day she wore the same style clothing, ill-fitting black slacks, white men's dress shirt with pocket protector holding several ball points and bow tie. Y-fronts and men's undershirts her only underwear. White cotton socks and black penny loafers completed her dressing. She sorely missed her nylon and silk lingerie. The beautiful designer dresses and high heels.**

**Today she had another appointment with Dr. Angel. Mary Margaret was dreading it. She had been told by Karen, her step sister, she was getting testosterone and steroids.**

**"Yeah bitch," Karen had sneered. "You're never going to become a woman after Dr. Angel gets finished with you. You're getting male hormones**

and won't develop breasts or able to get pregnant in another month or so. Get used to it bitch or maybe I should say bastard now."

Mary Margaret was laid out on the examination table, leather straps holding her securely to the table and ankles in the stirrups. Dr. Angel had just given her a series of painful shots to her groin. Now she didn't feel anything and he was doing something down there. Finally he moved away so Imogene and Karen could see what he had done.

"She's just going to soooo not love this," Karen shrilly screamed.

"Very nice doctor. Quite realistic. How permanent?" Imogene asked.

"I stitched it tight. It should stay secured for at least a year maybe more. She will have her monthly menses for a while longer. To properly cleanse and for hygiene there is a slit here under the empty scrotal sack," he answered.

"I was wondering about that and I'm guessing she, I mean, he can stand to pee," Imogene said.

"Yes even in the boys' toilets or gym. It is realistic enough to pass any casual inspection. The only thing it can't do is get erect. Shall I show her what I've done?" Dr. Angel asked.

"Oh of course. By all means show my little darling," Imogene smirked.

Using a large hand mirror Dr. Angel angled it so Mary Margaret could see. She shrieked then fainted. What she saw was a realistic looking limp six-inch circumcised penis and hairy scrotum.

"She is going to need to see a certified therapist if you go any further. I can recommend Dr. Thelma Vitner. She's very particular in who she takes on as a patient. I'll give her a call of recommendation, if you like. Dr. Vitner ( I have several stories about Dr. Vitner at [tgstories.com](http://tgstories.com)) is very good at making reluctant patients accept their appointed life style," Dr. Angel said.

"You're telling me she is very discreet and trust worthy?" Imogene asked.

"I wouldn't recommend her if she wasn't madam. This case is very different than the ones she normally treats. She specializes in making men and boys love being sissies," he answered.

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Doctor Vitner was an expert at creating effective subliminal hypnosis CD's. Along with certain psychotropic drugs and office visits for deeper hypnotic trances was always successful in changing one's behavior and outlook on life. Behavior and lifestyles neither wanted or desired

by the ones being altered.

Dr. Thelma Vitner sat behind her ornate antique rose wood desk examining the folder Dr. Angel had sent. "Umm, interesting. I haven't worked on that many of these transitions. Angel wouldn't refer a case that would get me in trouble but I'll have my private investigator check it out any way. While he is doing that I'll get started on the basic subliminal CD's. Later when I find out exactly what this Mz. Nelson wants, I can make them more specific," she thought.

Pressing the intercom button Dr. Vitner asked, "Miss. Radner is my next client ready?"

"Yes Doctor, Dorthey and Drew Jones are here. Who shall I send in first?"

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Mary Margaret tried only once to remove the offending appendage from her groin. The pain made her stop and she understood that it would stay on until a doctor removed it. She had always been a girly-girl and hated what her step mother and sister were forcing her to become. Mary Margaret was becoming used to having hairy pits and legs but forced to stand to pee seemed so unnatural. Wearing dull scratchy boy's clothing and seeing a bulge in the crotch upsetting. She didn't want to be a Percy or any other boy.

When Mary Margret was told she had another appointment with a new doctor, became ashen faced. "Oh my gawd! What horror am I going to have to face now?" she thought.

Imogene went into Dr. Vitner's office first. There she explained what she wanted. "Dr. Vitner my ex-husband's specifically gives me guardianship over his only daughter. She is a mean spirited rotten spoiled one at that. His will leaves the entire estate to her when she reaches her majority. I've decided she needs a new point of view on life. I need her to accept that from now on she is no longer female but a male. Most definitely not a macho one but rather a nerd. Since her daddy no longer has a girl; then, I get to keep his fortune for myself and daughter. Are you willing to do this for me?" Imogene said.

"Yes, but I have another question. Do you want her to subconsciously know who and what she formally was?" the doctor asked.

"You can do that? Why that would be great. Being able to know and not be able to act or tell anyone, wow. For the past several years she has made my and my daughter's life hell. It's time to turn the tables on the little bitch," she responded.

For Mary Margaret the visit to Dr. Vitner was a pleasant surprise. She was served a cup of tea as soon as she entered the office. Mary

Margaret always loved sipping tea but now had to drink coffee with cream and sugar. When she left had no idea she had been there over two hours but felt wonderful for the first time. She was looking forward to her next visit and listening to her new CD when she went to bed.

"Your name is Percy McQuinn and you are a nerd. You love school and learning yet have a hard time remembering what you've studied. Percy McQuinn is shy and submissive. Percy McQuinn you will always obey your step mother and sister. Your name is Percy McQuinn, a nerdy looking boy," the CD repeated on an endless loop.

A week later when Mary Margaret saw Dr. Viner again was feeling very confused. Sometimes she thought she was Percy and sometimes Mary Margaret. She still disliked her step mother and sister but didn't hate them. She hoped Dr. Viner could clear things up. Percy McQuinn was very happy as he left the office with a new CD two hours later. He couldn't wait for bedtime so he could listen to his old and new CD.

The second disc repeated, "Percy McQuinn, you are a nerdy boy. You adore your step mother and sister. You will obey them in all things. As a nerd you like being neat and tidy but don't mind ruffled clothing or missing a shower once and awhile. You are Percy McQuinn a nerdy boy and will behave and act like one all the time. You love being a nerd and a boy. You will do whatever your step mother or sister tells you. You are Percy McQuinn, a nerdy boy."

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That fall Percy McQuinn was enrolled in public school. He was apprehensive as he thought he should be going to an exclusive private school like Karen. So nervous several more pimples broke out on his face. After his first day of classes hated it. The guys picked on him and the girls avoided him. Gym class was not only embarrassing but painful as well. They played dodge ball and it seemed like he was the primary target. Having to take a shower with the other boys traumatic. Everything was blurry as he had to remove his glasses. Then there were the snapping wet towels directed to his butt as he went back to his locker.

Percy complained bitterly to his step mother when he arrived back home especially about having to take gym. He also didn't understand why he had to take the school bus.

"I hate that school. Everyone makes fun of me and pushes me around. Why do I have to take gym? I hate that class. Please let me go to a private school like Karen," he plead.

"Nonsense Percy. You're a pimple faced nerd and should expect that kind of treatment. I can't get you out of gym. It's a required course," she replied.

**"At least have me driven to school like Karen. I have to get up two hours before school even starts to catch the bus," Percy added.**

**"She has a ride Percy because she is a girl. Girls should be pampered. You're a boy. You will ride the bus. Now I don't want to hear any more about it. Go and do your homework," Imogene said dismissing him.**

**During the course of the school year Percy did make a couple of friends. Other outcast boys like himself. None were his best friends. More like acquaintances as he had to come straight home from school. He couldn't join the various clubs like The Chess Club that they did. Percy also wasn't allowed to participate in after school activities in any case.**

**High school was a miserable four years for not only Percy but Mary Margaret as well. While unable to control her body or change anything, she was painfully aware of what was happening. About the only thing she liked and that was questionable, was not having to wait in line to pee. There were times when she wished that if she had to be a boy at least it could be as a regular boy.**

**If school was miserable Mary Margaret's home life was hell. When they had visitors over for a party or dinner, which was frequent Percy would make a brief appearance. Then be sent back to his room where he could hear them having a good time. Imogene wanted all her friends to know she had a nerdy step son.**

**After a year of not having a period, Dr. Angel changed her male appendage. This time the scrotum was sealed but could be filled with egg whites to simulate sperm. The penis shaft could also be inflated to full stiff erection. When the scrotum was squeezed, the egg whites would be ejected.**

**This confused Mary Margaret and Percy until they got home. There Imogene filled the scrotum with egg whites and had Percy inflate the penis to full erection. Their bewilderment was soon understanding and mortifying.**

**"Percy you are a nerd and can't get a girl to fulfill your teenage urges. So, I had Dr. Angel make a few changes to satisfy those for you," she said as Karen stood off to the side giggling.**

**"I don't understand step mother," Percy said.**

**"All teenaged boys masturbate to relieve those urges. So you may begin now," she stated.**

**Having to masturbate in front of his step mother and sister was mortifying but Percy had no choice. He had to obey her. Clumsily he began pulling on the ersatz penis. As he did that something on the inside of the device rubbed against Mary Margaret's clitoris. That sensation was pleasant. It took more than thirty minutes before Imogene**

told him to squeeze his balls and ejaculate into the cup she held out. Mary Margaret wanted to scream as she was very close to having a climax. Like all her other efforts to exert some control, she failed.

"Now you shouldn't waste good sperm, drink it all down like a good nerd," she ordered. "We'll do this every month from now on. Can't have you running around frustrated," she informed the humiliated boy.

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With graduation Percy spent all his time with Imogene and Karen. With school he could get away from them for a time. Now that he was home, Imogene put him to good use. She made him become the butler. She had several butler uniforms made for him. Two for every day wear and one with tails for more formal occasions. Imogene also had him take a driver's training class. With a license, Percy McQuinn (m) could also be their chauffeur.

Imogene and Karen knew that Mary Margaret while unable to do anything was aware of her situation. They took great satisfaction in having Percy accompany them when they went shopping. Something Mary Margaret loved to do. He not only drove but had to follow them into the upscale stores.

Percy was embarrassed having to stand by while the women shopped for fancy lingerie and designer outfits. Karen took delight in holding up a delicate item of intimate apparel in Percy's face asking him what he thought. Usually that item was a Wacoal bra and panty set she knew was Mary Margaret's favorite brand. Karen did that for two reasons. It made Percy blush furiously. It also drove home what might have been Mary Margaret's future.

For his twentieth birthday Imogene introduced him to a friend's daughter, Cameron Jones. Imogene was introduced to Deloris Jones and Miss. Simms by Dr. Vitner. The doctor suggested that Percy and Cameron would make a great couple while the women were under her drug induced trance.

"Imogene and Deloris I think getting Percy and Cameron together would be a great idea. Deloris you're not getting any younger and knowing Cameron will be taken care of by a loving husband will ease your mind. It would also give you a chance to move to Florida where you've always dreamed of going. Miss. Simms will be more than happy to go as your companion. You know you adore and love her and count on her advice."

"Imogene, Percy has never had a girlfriend much less a lover. How much do you think Mary Margaret will like that? Percy is already your butler and Cameron can be your maid. Two people you will have total control over. You would like that wouldn't you?"

Deloris and Imogene, I've kept you from making wedding plans too long.

**Why don't you two go and have that conversation," Dr. Vitner instructed then turned to Miss. Simms.**

**"You've done a great job with Deloris and Don Miss. Simms. I've set you up for the rest of your life as we had agreed. You will have the devoted lover you wanted and access to her wealth. Thank you and goodbye."**

**##**

**Percy was happy to finally have a girlfriend but Mary Margaret wasn't. While closeted inside her brain, she was still heterosexual. Cameron's French kisses sent shivers of disgust into Mary Margaret. When the wedding announcement was made she tried valiantly to exert her will but failed.**

**During the ceremony, Mary Margaret again tried but only managed to get Percy to stutter the vows. It seemed like Cameron did the same but it was official. They were man and wife and would live with Percy's family.**

**Both Percy and Cameron got instructions about their sex life from Dr. Vitner. Instructions that couldn't be disobeyed.**

**"Percy you are repulsed by Cameron's vagina. It looks weird to you and you will avoid trying to penetrate or touch it. You love anal sex more than anything," Dr. Vitner instructed.**

**They would have anal sex every night for a month, in the doggy style. After that, intercourse once a week with Cameron giving Percy oral sex every night. On the beginning of the third month, they would only perform anal sex every week from then on. Neither of them were looking forward to that.**

**Percy was given more specific instructions. He was to fill his scrotum with the egg whites, let Cameron provide oral sex then proceed with anal intercourse for a full thirty minutes. Dr. Vitner knew this would be horrific for both Don and Mary Margaret.**

**Karen at first wasn't happy about Percy ever getting any pleasure out of life. Getting married might do that and argued against it.**

**"Mother how could you? You know how much I don't want that bitch to ever be happy," Karen complained.**

**"What makes you think I do Karen? Think about it for a minute. Mary Margaret is straight. How do you think she's going to like having sex with another woman? There's an added bonus. Cameron is actually a guy inside just like her. Trapped in a body he never wanted. How do you**

think he's going to like having sex with another guy? Plus we get a maid out of the deal," Imogene answered.

Since Percy was the butler it was obvious that Cameron should become the maid. Six every day uniforms were supplied for her and designed to humiliate. They were all semi-sheer nylon A-line dresses with starched white double breasted collars. Cameron's lingerie would be on full display through the thin material. Colorful with lots of frills full slips or camisoles and half-slips.

They came with a white ruffled organza half apron and nurse styled cap. In addition, Cameron would have to wear support hose held up by a six-suspender belt and three-inch spike heeled black patent leather pointed toed pumps.

For formal occasions and even more humiliating uniform. Cameron would wear a sexy black satin French Maid's uniform. Yards of pink chiffon crinolines would hold the short flare skirt out almost horizontally. Cameron's panties, garter tabs and stockings would be in full view. Black fishnet stockings and six-inch stiletto pumps were required. It would not only be humiliating but painful as well having to wear those shoes.

Besides the red satin high waist garter belt Cameron would wear a bright red satin up lift bra and high thigh matching panties. The square cut bodice would leave the straps of the bra visible which Imogene wanted. That would add to her embarrassment. It would very likely get her butt pinched more often when Imogene had her parties.

Imogene just planned on humiliating Cameron but Karen had other ideas. She relished the idea that Cameron was actually a guy. A man who like Mary Margaret was stuck in a body they detested. The panties she got for Cameron's formal uniform had a hole cutout in the back frilled with black lace exposing her anus.

"Cameron might be getting it up the rear but by a dildo and filled with egg whites. I bet she's going to love getting the real thing. I broke up with that ass hole David because he tried to do me that way. He's got a bigger dick than Percy too. Well, now he will have a chance but not with me. Mother has that big Halloween party coming up. I'll invite him and those two drag queens mom hired for the wedding. Yeah, mom will drink way too much and won't interfere. I'll let David take care of Cameron and the other two have a go with Percy," Karen thought.

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Halloween night and Imogene's party was in full swing. The only ones not in a holiday costume were Robert and Cameron. They were wearing their formal servant's clothing, Robert in butler tails and Cameron in the French Maid's. Robert greeted the guests and took their coats while Cameron served drinks so no one would mistake them as guests.

It was very late and Robert was cleaning up pool side when two guests approached him. As they got closer he recognized them as the two weird bride's maids from the wedding. One had on a ridiculous looking fruit covered hat and brightly colored floral satin skin tight dress with wide hem of pink netting. The one with the thin black mustache in a rainbow patterned strapless tea dress.

"Hi there Robert. Do you remember us from the wedding? I'm Carmen Miranda, you know the Chiquita Banana girl tonight. This here is Rainbow Queen," the one with the mustache said.

"Yes, I seem to remember you," Robert replied wondering what they wanted as they moved to stand beside him.

"Goodie," Carmen said grabbing his arm.

"Nice of you to remember Robbie. That means were friends, so this will be more fun," Queen said taking his other arm.

"Wha....what?" Robert managed as the two drag queens began moving him toward the cabana.

"We're going to have so much fun. Karen told us how much you wanted to get it on with us. Said you might put up a fuss because you're such a nerd but we don't mind. We both like rough sex," Carmen replied as they entered the bathhouse and locked the door.

It was after midnight when the two drag queens left the cabana. Robert was left lying on the floor crying. His y-fronts and pants around one ankle. He had been thoroughly used and abused. The brutal raping had a side effect. Mary Margaret was back in control of her body.

While Robert was undergoing his ordeal, Cameron was having her own violation. David took her into one of the spare bedrooms. He wasn't gentle and didn't bother with a condom. Cameron's bottom was left gapping, on fire and dripping when he left. When Robert took her that way, he always used a lubricant and gentle. She was also "in love" with him. As with Robert, the brutal rape brought Doug back into possession of his body.

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Mary Margaret staggered back into the room she shared with Cameron. She was still dazed from the rape and having full control of her body. As she shut the door and put her back to it, saw Cameron sitting on the bed still in the maid's uniform.

"Now that I'm back in control what do I do now? I can't do what Robert had to. Not anymore. It's too repulsive," she thought.

Cameron looked up from staring at the floor. "He's back. So what do I do now? He's going to want sex like always and after tonight there's no way now that I'm free," Doug thought.

"Percy," "Cameron," they said at the same time. "I have something important to tell you."

Mary Margaret wasn't sure how to start and curious about what Cameron was going to say, "You go first Cameron."

"First of all I'm...I'm not Cameron. Well not exactly, it's my middle name and I'm not a woman. My real name is Drew and beneath all this a man. I'm not entirely sure how I got this way. Everything is still a bit fuzzy. I can assure you it wasn't by my choice. I hated every second of it. So if you're thinking of doing anything Percy, you can forget it," Drew stated unsure of how Percy would react.

Mary Margaret was stunned for a moment. "What the...She...errr I mean he was...is..like me?" she thought then told Drew her story.

They talked for several hours until their adrenalin high wore off and exhaustion took them. They fell asleep still in their formal uniforms. Before they slept had reached some decisions. Their biggest difference was whether or not to murder Imogene and Karen then and there. Mary Margaret finally convinced Drew that was a bad idea. Spending the rest of their lives in prison was worse than their current situation. It was decided they needed more information and time to formulate a plan of retaliation. So they would stay in character until they could get their revenge.

One of the first things Mary Margaret did was have Doug remove the penile prosthetic using a pair of pinking shears. The scissors had a sharp pointed narrow tip that could get under the tight stitching. He only nicked her skin a couple of times but it was off.

"You know, when I was Cameron I never noticed this was fake. It looked so real to me but now I can see what it really is. I'm happy you can finally be free of it unlike mine. I've been in it for so long and Miss. Simms had the only key. I have no idea where she or mother are now," Dough ended with a sigh.

"You have on a fake vagina?" Mary Margaret asked. "I...it looked so real. Here let me see. Maybe I can find a way to remove it."

"Okay but it's not a vagina. It's a steel wire mesh reinforced rubber chastity device. It has something like a built in taser too. I'm afraid of what will happen if it's forcefully removed. Miss. Simms told it could fry my balls off, not that it probably matters anymore. It won't come off without the key," he sadly replied.

"I always thought it was real but weird being yellow. I guess that's

why I never tried penetrating it and used your....I'm truly sorry about that Doug but I couldn't help it," she said.

"No problem Mary Margaret. I've been wearing it so long it feels natural now. I can wait until a locksmith or someone else can get it off. I have an idea about getting away from all this. Imogene wants me to get the groceries tomorrow. I'll sneak you into the car and go straight to the police. You better bring that thing with you as evidence. They'll be arrested and go to jail for a very long time. We'll get control of what's ours again. I'm sure some bribes in the right places will make sure their confinement is anything but nice," Doug said.

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**Epilog:** It was an embarrassing process for both Doug and Mary Margaret but in the end had their revenge. The only one who managed to escape justice was Dr. Vitner. It seemed no one could remember the name of the doctor that treated them. The only one who could, Miss. Simms had committed suicide. They did eventually find the office where the doctor worked but it was vacant. As far as Doug's mother, she was exonerated due to her programming. She believed Cameron was her daughter even after extensive treatments.

For Doug and Mary Margaret not all the news was good. Their bodies and mannerisms had been so adulterated, it would be impossible to return to functioning adults. They decided to stay together and resumed their gender roles as man and wife. It was easier that way.



