



Reluctant Press presents:

Role Changes 2

B. C.



An 'Adult TV' E-Book

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Role Changes in the Johnson Family

Part 2 By B. C.

Don and Jackie entered the clinic; the pretty receptionist welcomed them and said that the doctor was ready for them. A nurse helped Jackie into a room; she had him undress and put on a loose gown. Then she took his temperature and blood pressure and asked him about a hundred different questions pertaining to his overall health. Then she handed Jackie a pill and a cup of water. He looked as though he wasn't going to take it.

"It's totally your choice, honey. It doesn't matter at all to me but unless you would like to be wide awake and watching as the doctor cuts into your breasts, I would highly recommend that you take it and sleep through the procedure," the nurse advised him.

Jack immediately took the pill and washed it down. Next the nurse started an IV line in his arm.

The doctor then entered the room and went over all the charts and information the nurse had asked Jackie about. Then the doctor asked Jackie one last time if this was what he really wanted. He answered in the affirmative, like he'd been ordered to do.

The very beautiful doctor looked down at him and smiled. "Ok honey, welcome to our world. We'll see the new and improved you in a couple of hours," she said and nodded to the nurse who turned the little wheel on the IV line. As he watched, the yellow fluid began to drip and run into the line, the room grew dark around him and he drifted off into space.

Jackie was in surgery for close to three hours; the doctor was not only very gifted at her art but she was also very thorough and cautious as well. She made small incisions under each armpit; using special instruments, she prepared the area where the implants would go by stretching the skin on Jackie's chest and separating it from the muscle tissue. Then she inserted state-of-the-art breast implants in place. She very carefully positioned them in the exact position to look normal and natural, then began to fill them very slowly. She watched as they began to take on their perfect shape. The nipples and aureolas were not as large as they should be but were perfectly in position at the very point of each breast and had a slight upturned look. This new procedure would allow the breasts to look natural and jiggle a little but they would also remain firm for many years to come.

The doctor sealed the implants very carefully, making sure they could never leak, then she stood back, wiped her brow and admired the perfectly matched set of very feminine breasts. She thought that they might be slightly large for Jackie's small frame but they were just exactly what Don had asked for.

Dr. Sandy finished this portion of the surgery by using a brand new drug, still being tested. She loaded it into a syringe and gave Jackie a shot in each nipple. She watched as it took effect right away. Jackie's nipples began to expand and the aureola grew right before her eyes. The doctor knew that the hormones that she was going to prescribe would eventually complete this task over time but she wanted to give Jackie a little boost to look natural right away. Finally Dr. Sandy began to wrap Jackie's new breasts in an elastic bandage to hold them firmly in place.

Next the doctor went to work on Jackie's face. That was a little surprise Don hadn't mentioned to Jackie beforehand. She made her nose a bit smaller and a tiny bit turned-up on the end. She implanted small bits into her cheeks to make them look higher, then shaved her adams apple and reduced her chin. The doctor also added a collagen shot to Jackie's upper lip to make it full like her lower lip, and did a little tightening and shaping around the eyes which made them look more wide and expressive and several years younger. Then she wrapped Jackie's face in bandages and moved her to the recovery room.

They kept Jackie over for three nights to make sure that there was no infection anywhere and Don stayed there most of that time. On the morning of the fourth day, the doctor removed the bandages and checked Jackie out very thoroughly. She was extremely pleased with what she found under the bandages. Everything had turned out perfectly. This was her best work ever. She took several pictures of Jackie from many different angles, reapplied the bandages and told Don to take her home. The doctor ordered bed rest for at least three more days and no work or lifting for a least another week after that. "I want to see Jackie back here in five days. I want you to bring a new 36C cup support bra with her. Until then, leave her wrapped up as she is right now. Here are some pills I want Jackie to start taking twice a day for the next six months, starting today. Also here are some pain pills but she should only take them as needed

and no more than three in any one day," she told Don. "Well, Ms. Johnson, you are going to have one fantastic little body when the swelling and bruising fades away in a few days. I hope this is what you have always dreamed of for yourself. It makes me happy to be able to help people to reach their dreams. Honey, you are one of the lucky ones, to find a man to love you and make your dreams come true. Don is going to have to keep an eye on you because, trust me, you are going to turn some heads when you learn to use what God and I have given you!" Dr. Sandy said sincerely, rubbing Jackie's shoulder with her very talented hand. "I will see you in one week, sweetie," she told Jackie.

Jackie could feel fear building as they rode home. her mind was spinning a hundred miles an hour. Even with her new attributes taped down firmly, she could feel their weight every time the car rolled over even the smallest bump in the road. She was terrified at what her wife and kids were going to say when they saw her now.

Don noticed that Jackie was squirming all over the seat, obviously troubled about something. "What's wrong, Jackie? Are you Ok?" Don asked.

"Ok? You want to know if I'm Ok? Well let me see, Don. You had wild unbridled sex with my wife over and over right before my eyes, you have taken my manhood from me, you have taken my home, my wife and my kids from me. You have given me TITS, real TITS, and done God only knows what to my face. It just now hit me, how am I ever going to face my wife and kids like this? And my mother! This is going to kill her. And my brother, he's going to just laugh himself sick, then probably beat me to death. Why didn't you just kill me and put me out of my misery? It would have been a lot more humane," Jackie said, tears soaking into the bandages on her face.

"Jackie.....I'm going to give you this one-time reprieve because I know that you have been through a lot the past few days. But make no mistake, I will not tolerate you sounding off like this in the future. This all happened to you because you let yourself become a real useless piece of shit. You wouldn't work, you weren't there for your wife or your kids, you wouldn't even help out around the home.

"You were turning into a drunken bum, you started hitting your wife, who was the best thing that ever happened to you. I never thought you deserved her, to start with. Those are the reasons you are where you are today. I'm going to not only take delight in seeing the new you, Jacqueline Maria Johnson, meet your mother, your brother, your ex-wife and your ex-children but I am going to enjoy the hell out of it. It's going to be very entertaining to see you reunited with family and friends.

"When you are healed and trained how to behave like a proper lady, I have even more plans for you. You are going to get fixed up with some old friends to go out on dates with. You are going to be a very busy lady in the very near future," Don told the stunned Jackie.

"Also, just for your information, Jackie, I didn't want to kill you and I still don't. As a matter of fact, I won't let you die. I told you once I got no joy out of causing you phys-

ical pain but you will come around and learn your new role in life. You will learn how to be all the woman you can be, and I mean a really pretty and feminine woman or you'll live in pain from now until the end of time. It's simple really, I'll pay to have people train you and help you to become the woman I expect you to become. You are going to have to make it happen or pay the price.

If you apply yourself and make up your mind to become a real lady, you can still have a very good and fulfilling life. Who knows, in time we might just find you a man to love you and take care of you and bring you joy and pleasure. But if you cross me? I can and will have your sorry ass sold to a pimp who will have your butt out servicing winos in the dirty alleys of some third world country. Now that you know what is ahead for you, let's concentrate on the positive. You do your best to become a lady and Daddy's going to look out for you. Now let's get home," Don said and he put his hand on Jackie's knee and squeezed it softly.

Before she knew it, they were pulling into the driveway. Don opened the door for Jackie and helped her out of the car and into the house. She was wearing the same clothes she'd worn to the clinic before the surgeries. It was strange but she thought the shoes now fit her feet much better for some reason and she couldn't deny the top she was wearing was now stretched out and filled up, even with the tight bandage wrapped around her new chest.

They entered the house and everyone was waiting. Julie was the first to greet them as they came in. "Welcome home, Jackie. How are you feeling, precious? I hope it wasn't too bad for you, Don says that you did very well and are going to be just fine. You'll be up and around in no time at all," she said and gave her a hug.

Janet and Jimmy came in from the living room at the same time and saw their Father, or what they were expecting to be their Father.

"Holy shit. DAD! Is that you? What have they done to you?" Jimmy said shocked, not believing his own eyes.

Don stepped in here. "Ok, I know that you are all a little shocked over seeing Jackie like this but Jackie is really tired and needs to rest up for now. We will answer all of your questions a little later, after we get Jackie settled in. You can see that she really can't talk right now anyway all bandaged up and still under the influence of the drugs. Let's let her lie down and get some rest. She's really been through a lot," he told them.

"Oh my God! What in the hell have you done to my father? He...he...he's got TITS!" Jimmy yelled out. "And who the hell are you? Why are you here all the time now?" the mixed-up and frightened boy asked.

"You slow down, young man. Get a hold of yourself and don't you yell at me. Ever! There have been several changes around here lately. If you were home more often in-

stead of running around and sleeping with your boyfriends, then you would know what was going on in your own house," Don said rather gruffly.

"Hey, I don't need you telling me or my sister or my Mom what to do. Again I ask, who are you and what the fuck did you do to my dad?" Jimmy almost screamed.

Before he finished the last word though, Don grabbed him and picked up his little body as if it were a toy and carried him like a doll into the bathroom. He turned on the faucet, grabbed the bar of soap and wet it before jamming the whole bar into Jimmy's mouth. Don then grabbed a pair of nylons off the towel rack and tied it around Jimmy's mouth like a gag so he couldn't spit it out. Without missing a beat, he turned the scared boy over his knee and gave him the spanking of his life.

"First of all, little man, you will NOT cuss or yell at me or your Mother in this house, or anywhere else for the matter. I'll tell you this one time and one time only, I am in charge of this family, starting right now. I have taken over control of the whole family, with your mother's blessing, to replace your drunken non-working father who couldn't or wouldn't live up to his responsibilities. As of right now, everyone of you will be working in our new family restaurant. That includes you, girly boy. You are going to do whatever I tell you to do. Right?" Don asked the crying boy.

Jimmy tried to respond but realizing that he couldn't speak with his mouth full of soap, he just shook his head yes. Don then pulled the nylon from Jimmy's head and allowed him to spit out the bar of soap. Poor Jimmy felt sick at his stomach as he spit over and over again, trying to get the bitter soapy taste out of his mouth. He hadn't ever been spanked like that in his whole life, nor had he openly cried in front of anyone since he was a little boy. His ass felt as though it were on fire and his face was streaked with tears.

"Now Jimmy, is there something that you would like to say to me?" Don asked, looking the quivering young boy straight in the eyes.

"I'm (sniff) I'm s...sorry, sir. It's just that everything has gone crazy around here lately. Dad has been drunk and mean, mom's working and gone most of the time, Janet is working or gone with friends and I've had to do all the household chores, make dinner and clean. Then you come in with my Dad looking like...well, looking more like my Mom. I had never even met you and didn't know who you were," Jimmy said, wiping tears from his eyes, pushing his shoulder-length hair out of his face and putting it behind his ears. Then he leaned over and threw up everything inside of him.

"Ok, it's all been very confusing. What do you say that we start all over again. I'm Don Simons, your mom's boss. I own the restaurant where she works. I'm going to be taking your dad's place here at home. I'm taking over as head of this family because he couldn't or wouldn't be the man he should have been. He wouldn't find work, then he started feeling sorry for himself and started drinking all day long. He wouldn't help your mom around the house, thinking that he was too good for that.

While your mother was working her ass off, often working double shifts at the restaurant, trying to keep the family going, your so-called father pissed away what money your mom was making on booze. The final straw was when he started beating her up," Don said, letting his words sink in. The kids were not blind. They had been seeing what had been going on and getting worse as time went on.

"That's when I decided to step in. Your mom is the best waitress I've ever had and one of the nicest ladies I have ever known. So I offered to give your dad a job. He not only refused but he got nasty with me and so we had a knockdown drag out confrontation. In the end, your dad decided he would become Jacqueline Maria Johnson, your Aunt Jackie. He is going to see what it's like to be a woman, work all day in a restaurant and be on his feet all day, running his legs off for very demanding customers who tip you depending on your effort, attitude and appearance. We will see how he likes really working for a living.

"Seeing as he is going to be waiting tables and trying to become a pretty waitress, I felt that it was only fair of me to help him look the part. I paid for a little surgery to help him on his way to his goal of womanhood. I will be taking his place as your father and your mother's new partner," Don said.

"Now just so there are no misunderstandings or questions, I will be sleeping with Mom and taking care of her, just as your father should have been doing all along, if he'd been any kind of man at all. I've already told your sister Janet the same thing, so everything is out in the open, everyone knows their place. Janet is coming to work in the restaurant and, eventually, so will you. We are going to be one big happy family.

"I'll expect you, Jimmy, to help by keeping the house cleaned and doing the laundry. When the time is right, I'll bring you into the restaurant to work too. For now I want you to give me a big hug and a kiss and get yourself off to bed, because you will start tomorrow. You're not to leave the house without my express permission. Is that perfectly clear or do I need to prove that I really mean business?" Don said, looking Jimmy dead in the eyes.

Still very shaken and confused at all that had happened tonight, the frightened youth did as he had been ordered. He had to stand on tip toes to reach up to Don. He felt weird but he put both arms up to Don's shoulders, pulled himself up, kissed the man and said, "Good night, Mr. Simons."

"Jimmy, what did I just tell you to call me? From now on, you will address me as Daddy," Don barked, causing Jimmy to jump.

"I...I'm sorry. Good night, Dad, I mean Daddy," Jimmy said, embarrassed and blushing. He hadn't even called his own father Daddy since he was around five or six years old. It seemed childish or girlish to him.

"That's more like it. Yes, I like the sound of that. That's nice. Now kiss Mama and get to bed, honey," Don ordered.

"You too, Janet honey. I am going to drive you to work tomorrow morning so you can quit your job there. Then Mom and I will take you to the restaurant and get you started there. I can count on you, can't I? I don't want to have to turn you over my lap like Jimmy and Aunt Jackie but I will if I have to. Now give us a kiss and a hug and off you go too," Don told her, like she was a little girl.

Janet was embarrassed by all of this but had seen enough tonight to be a little worried and afraid of this man. Somewhat hesitantly, she hugged Don. When she turned to kiss his cheek, he cupped her chin in his large hand, turned it towards him and kissed her full lips. "Good night, honey," he told Janet as she blushed and left the room.

She looked back over her shoulder and smiled. "Good night, Mr. ...I mean Daddy!" Janet said. She walked out of the room still feeling the thrill of that very sexy kiss. She'd felt a tingle all way into her tummy from that kiss.

That night, just as he had the night before, Don pleased Julie for what seemed like hours and brought her to multiple orgasms. She had never even dreamed of sex like this before in her whole life; she had no idea it could be so wonderful and fulfilling. Don took Julie to new heights that night and he kept up until she passed out from exhaustion.

The next morning, Don told Jimmy he was to clean house and watch over his Aunt Jackie. He was to help her up to go to the bathroom if she needed it, give her some chicken noodle soup at lunch and make sure that she got her purple pills in the morning and the yellow ones at lunch. "Now come and give Daddy a kiss. Be a good little homemaker and remember that you don't go out and no one is to come over while we are gone," Don told him

Jimmy slowly walked over and gave Don a kiss, even though he thought it was very odd. It made him feel strange and embarrassed to kiss this stranger and call him Daddy.

"I'll see you tonight, honey. Be good and get all your chores done by the time we get home. I left instructions for you to make dinner."

As they drove off to Janet's office, Don had yet another little surprise for the two beautiful ladies. "Julie honey, Janet, I want both of you to start feminizing Jimmy. I want him to become Jenny. Julie, you can start by getting him on hormones tonight. I've already picked up several months' supply from a doctor friend of mine. Janet, you'll talk him into going with you and getting his ears pierced twice in each ear. Then I want you to start doing his hair a little more femininely each night. I want you both to start buying him clothes that a teenaged girl would love to wear. Thin his eyebrows a little at a time and work on his fingernails. If you run into any trouble or resistance, tell me and I will take care of it in a hurry," he told them.

"Don, Jimmy is my son, my only son. Please don't do this to him, he is a good boy and he's nothing like his father if that's what this is about," Julie said.

"Julie, are you happy about the way things have been the past several days? Do you like the way I've been taking care of your emotional and physical and sexual needs the last several nights?" Don asked Julie.

Julie shuddered at the thought of the things that Don had done to her these past few nights. "Yes Don, you know I do. You know that I have never known that kind of joy or pleasure ever before in my entire life," she told him truthfully.

"Then the next question is do you want me to keep making you feel those wonderful feelings? Or would you prefer I do these wonderful things to Janet here," Don said. He put his arm around Julie, kissed her ear and let his tongue trace her ear lobe, causing her to shudder once again.

"Don! Please, not in front of my daughter!" Julie told him.

"Julie, it's best that we have no secrets. Yes or no? Are you going to do these things I've asked willingly or are you going to make me force you to do them? If I have to force you, you aren't going to like it at all, I'll take Janet here to the darkest part of town and set her up servicing winos and big black studs for five bucks a head and make her work until she makes \$100.00 a night. I know that you wouldn't want that on your conscience, would you?" Don asked. "So what will it be, honey?"

"Yes, I will do as you want! It's a shame, an awful thing to do to him," she replied. "He is a good boy, my only son."

"No, Julie, the shame would be after all these years of not feeling or knowing the physical joys you experienced these past days to lose it all now. The shame would be in taking away the best sex you've ever had in your whole life. And you may not see it but Jenny is a sissy girl anyway. I believe that we will just be helping her out of the closet and finding the real person inside her. I can see that she is a beautiful young lady just waiting to blossom," Don said.

So that day, Janet quit her job and started a new one as a waitress with her mother in the restaurant. Jimmy was home cleaning and tending to Aunt Jackie who slept most of the day as her body healed itself from all the changes it had undergone only days ago. Don went to his doctor friend and picked up six months of female hormone pills along with some testosterone blockers for Jimmy.

Janet picked things up quickly and she and Mom were busy all day long, right up until closing time at 7:00 P.M. The customers really liked the cute new waitress and they made over \$200.00 in tips between them that day which Don took and put in the safe.

"I'll take care of all of your personal need and wants and we'll save this money for you for the future," Don told them. He really did plan to save their tips for them but un-

til things were settled, he didn't want them to have enough cash so they wouldn't need to depend on him. He knew that when you control the money, it's a lot easier to control a person and their situation.

They were home by 7:30 P.M.; Jimmy had a nice meal ready for them. Julie gave Jimmy the first of his new 'vitamins' at dinner. Don told him he'd done a really good job of cleaning and said the meal was excellent. Don gave him a hug and a kiss right on the mouth, surprising Jimmy, and told him that everyone really appreciated his efforts. Everyone relaxed for a while after dinner while Jimmy did the dinner dishes without complaining. He just kept thinking how nice it was to be praised for doing well at something for a change. Julie noticed this; she also gave Jimmy a hug and a kiss and said, "Thank you, honey. The meal was great and you can't know how nice it is to come home after working all day to a clean house. This is the best gift you could have given me."

When he finished in the kitchen, Janet called him over and had him sit on the floor between her legs. She began to rub his shoulders and relax him. Jimmy didn't know what to think of this. He and Jan didn't always fight but they were definitely not the touchy feely type either. As surprised as he was, it felt good to be touched by someone in this way. He relaxed and enjoyed it very much. Janet picked up the round hair brush and began to brush out his long hair which now reached between his shoulder blades in the back. Janet kept brushing away until his hair began to shine. Then she separated it into three sections and began to braid it into a French braid. She put a rubber band on the end to hold it in place. Jimmy was almost asleep, he had gotten so relaxed.

When they all got up to go to bed, Janet looked at her younger brother and said, "Jimmy, your lips are really dry, honey. I got you a Chapstick of your very own. Use it and it will help you a lot." She opened the little tube laced with collagen and rubbed it across his lips.

"Mash your lips together like this. Now doesn't that feel much better?" she asked, Jimmy was so tired that he just nodded. "Tomorrow we have to start working on those fingernails of yours and probably your toenail too," Jan told him.

The next several days were carbon copies of that first day. Don and Mom made mad passionate love every night. Then each morning, Don, Mom and Janet would head off to work. Jackie slept a little less each day and Jimmy didn't really mind the French braid or pony tail that Janet put his hair in each night after brushing it out thoroughly. It was still warm out in the heat of the day and it was much cooler working around the house with the hair off of his neck and out of his face. Jimmy took his vitamins every morning and each night and he also made certain that Jackie got her vitamins as well.

Then after five straight days of the same routine, the girls were on their way home when Janet announced to Don and Mom that she was going out with some friends for awhile tonight.

"No, I don't think so honey, it's a work night and we still have two more days at the restaurant. Business has really been picking up since word is getting out that we have two beautiful women waitressing there now," Don said.

"But Daddy, I'm 18 years old. I'm a big girl now, I'll get up for work. I haven't seen my boyfriend Tom for over a week now. A girl has needs, you know!" she said to Don with a knowing grin on her pretty face.

"No, not tonight!" Don said.

Janet was really pissed off about this but she'd learned that you didn't want to make Don mad at you. People who did came up missing or hurt and she still wasn't sure if his threat to turn her out as a prostitute was real or just a bluff. She was just afraid of him enough that she didn't want to find out the hard way. So she held her temper in check, swallowed her anger and said, "OK."

That night Jimmy had dinner all ready and waiting when they got home. Jackie sat and ate with them for the first time since her surgery. She ate solid food for the first time in a week.

After dinner they all went in to the family room while Jimmy cleaned up the dinner dishes. When he finished, he took his now familiar place between Janet's legs and she rubbed his shoulders and began brushing out his hair. He had switched to the shampoo and conditioner Janet had told him to use from now on; his hair was becoming silky smooth and shiny with each application. Janet was still pissed off about Don not letting her go out with her friends. Damn it, she was 18 years old for heaven's sake. She was an adult. She took out some of her anger on poor Jimmy. As she brushed his long hair, she had him turn around. As usual it felt so relaxing that he was only half-aware of what she was doing to him.

Janet said, "We need to tidy up your hair in the front a little." She scribed a line back off of his forehead and brushed all the hair in front of that line forward. She took some large scissors and cut straight across slightly above his eyebrows, forming perfect long bangs. Next she pulled the rest of his hair high on top of his head into a ponytail. Then she fanned it out after putting a big pink scrunchie around the base and let it fall down his back. It still almost touched his shoulders. She pulled a few strands out on each side, twisted them several times and let them hang down in front of each ear. This started tickling his ear; it made him reach up and feel the strange new hairdo. He got up and looked into the mirror.

"Mom, look what Jan did to my hair! What am I going to do now? I'll have to get a really short butch hair cut now to fix this," he hollered.

Julie came over and looked at Jimmy's newly styled hair. "Actually, I think it looks really nice compared to how it's usually flopping around all over your face. I should

think that you would like it out of your face for a change. Remember, you are always fighting me to keep your hair long like this," Mom told him

"Long is great but bangs!? Come on, Mom. Only girls wear bangs in their hair," Jimmy argued.

"Well, maybe you're starting a new trend. Seeing as how you are in the house alone every day, I think it will be just fine for now. Plus I really kind of like it this way. You look a lot better this way than with that unruly mop you usually have," Julie told the boy.

"Come on, Mom! I look just like a girl like this. You can't be serious. Tell me you are only kidding," he argued.

Don was just walking in and heard the argument. "Your mother is right,

Jamie and I agree, it looks really good on you and seems to fit your personality and better than the way you've been wearing it. If you want long hair, that's fine with us but you'll keep it clean and out of your face. So, end of this discussion. I don't want to hear any more complaining!" he told him.

"But Daddy..." Jimmy started in.

Don cut him off. "Jamie, do you need a refresher spanking to remind you who's in charge around here? Do as you're told and no back talk. Now give your sister a kiss and thank her for the nice hair do she worked so hard on for you," Don ordered.

Jimmy walked over and gave Jan a hug and a kiss. "Thanks sis for doing my hair for me. It really looks and feels better," he said to appease Don.

"Ok, it's bed time, we've all got work tomorrow. I've got a cook coming in to work for me, so I will be dropping you ladies off at the restaurant. I will take Jackie for her follow-up appointment at the doctor's office," he said

"Janet, after you do your nightly toilet and get your nightie on, please come into our bedroom. I have something to go over with you," Don told her.

Janet thought that this was strange but then she thought that maybe it was more instructions for Jimmy. So she did her nightly ritual of cleansing her face and applying moisturizer, brushed her teeth, then her hair and put just a dab of perfume behind each ear. Next she put on some Chapstick to keep her lips moist and soft. Finally she slipped into her shorty night gown and tied the string on the top.

A few minutes later, Jan knocked on her mother's bedroom door. "Come in," she heard Don's voice. She walked over to the bed where Don was sitting. "Sit down right here." As Jan sat cautiously down, Don put his arm around her and pulled her close. "You said today that a girl has needs!" he said and she began to tremble. "Well, honey,

we are going to fulfill those needs tonight," he whispered in her ear, causing fear and disbelief to suddenly flood her mind.

Janet tried to get up, but, Don held her firmly. "No, please don't, I didn't mean it, I'm sorry. Mother, surely you are not going to just sit there and let him rape me?" she said, trembling in fear.

"There isn't going to be any rape here. No, we are just going to share a little family love with you, honey. You've been working hard, busting that beautiful little butt of yours all week at work. I know the needs of a healthy young woman can be great, and you *are* a very healthy young woman, Jan. All work and no play is hard on a young lady, so Mom and I are going to help you relieve some of that built-up tension."

"Oh dear God! Daddy, please don't do this, I've been good and I've done everything that you've asked me to do. This...it just isn't right. You can't do this!" Janet pleaded.

"Now that's enough, Janet. This is for your own good, no more complaining. One more word and I'll dress you and take you downtown myself, and turn you loose to the boys on the streets," Don threatened her. With that, he reached over and pulled the string holding the tiny nightie together. He slowly slid it off her shoulders. Jan reached up to cover her bare breasts, totally embarrassed.

Don took her hands and said, "NO, just relax," as he moved them down and cupped one of her very firm breasts in his hand. He picked her up like a doll and laid her in between himself and Julie. She shivered as Don leaned over and ran his tongue around her nipple. He reached over and teased her other breast. She squirmed for a moment, then gave in after a few minutes of his messaging and teasing; she slowly surrendered to the pleasure and lustful feelings building within her. She didn't want it to but she couldn't help herself, it felt wonderful and heavenly.

His hand traced her nipple, her belly button, then her thigh. As he slowly teased around the lips of her mound, he raised his head near hers and kissed her lips. Just as he entered her with his finger, she let out a gasp and he whispered in her ear. "Do you want me to stop?" She moaned.

"Tell Daddy, do you want me to stop?" he teased her.

"No. No Daddy, DON'T Stop!" Janet moaned and kissed him back.

He spun her around and onto his mouth and began to service her orally. She gave off squeaks and moans of pleasure. Don licked her hard little button clit and nibbled on it. She jumped, then settled down as he got it again.

"If you want me to continue, you need to return the favor," he told her. When she didn't make a move on him, he stopped and blew hot breath on her clit, but didn't lick or nibble.

"Please Daddy, don't stop now. Oh God, I need this. Please don't stop, lick my little cunt," she begged.

Don teased it a couple of times and blew hot air again. Suddenly she gave in and went after his raging hard cock. She licked all over the head, then took it in her mouth and slowly bobbed up and down. Don returned to the little button that felt as though it was on fire now. Jan immediately began sucking and running her tongue all over the big thick cock. She took it deeper and deeper the more excited she got. All of a sudden she felt a soft hand on her breast, then another on her butt, and a finger made its way to her ass and played around the puckered little hole. Suddenly she felt a wet warm thing slowly enter her backside. She was about to lose her mind in lust as she experienced the most wonderful feelings between her legs, in her breasts, her backside. Suddenly she exploded inside and was racked with wave after wave of orgasm. She actually passed out for a couple of minutes.

She woke up on her back with Don licking her pussy once again, getting her juices flowing some more. As she regained her senses a bit, Don began licking faster, making her shudder once again. Then she felt that soft feminine hand messaging her breasts again. She opened her eyes as she felt and tasted lipstick on her own lips and realized that her mother was kissing her and fondling her breasts while her newly adopted Daddy was eating her pussy. She felt debased for a moment, then screamed as she exploded a second time. This happened three more times; the last time Daddy slipped his big hard member right into her soaking wet and slippery pussy. She climaxed for the seventh time and passed out cold.

She woke in the morning with Don's hand cupping her right breast and her mother's left breast in her mouth. She opened her eyes and realized it wasn't a dream, she really had been satisfied beyond anything she could have ever dreamed of.

"Good morning honey," she heard Don's voice from behind her. She rolled over and kissed him. She kissed Mom, then got out of bed and went into the bathroom. After relieving herself, she took some toilet paper and went to wipe herself down there and jumped. She could hardly touch herself it was so sensitive. She almost got off again; her little pussy had never been serviced so well or so often.

They were all in the kitchen having coffee when Jimmy walked in. he was wearing a pullover T-shirt and baggy shorts. He hair, although still fixed the way it was last night, was now a little messy. "Good morning, little brother," Jan said, giving him a hug and a kiss.

He was shocked as Jan wasn't usually this happy in the morning. She'd never been known as a morning person. He knew not to even talk to her until she had her second cup of coffee in the morning. But today she was like a different person. There was something different about her. She had a sparkle in her eye and she was all smiles. Jan grabbed Jimmy by the hand, pulled him back into her room and sat him down at her vanity.

"Here, let me fix your hair for you, honey, it's a mess," she said. Jan pulled the scrunchie loose and brushed out his hair until the shine returned. Then she brushed his new bangs forward, pulled the rest back high on the back of his head, put the scrunchie back around it tight and fanned it out with her fingers. Like the night before, she pulled several strands loose on each side and twisted them several times to get them to hang in long loose curls, then sprayed them with hairspray to get them to stay curly and bouncy.

"Let's put some of this lip saver on again, it really looks like it's helped your dry lips," she said. Janet applied the lip gloss with collagen and a definite red tint with her finger on both his upper and lower lips. Then she plucked a couple of hairs from his eye brows. She leaned over, kissed him and said "There! Let's get you some juice and your vitamins. Tonight when I get home, we will start working on those nails of yours. They are in awful shape."

As they walked back into the kitchen, Mom hugged Jimmy. "Good Morning, sweetie. I love your hair like that, it really looks wonderful on you," she said.

"I like it too. You really look cute that way. Remember, this is the way I expect to see it when we come home today. I want it just the way it is right now!" Don chipped in with a smile.



"It's way too girlish," Jimmy said defensively. "I look more like a girl this way than most of the girls I know. If you don't want me to go out of the house, this is one sure fire way to guarantee I won't. There's no way I'd go anywhere looking like this," Jimmy said

"Better watch it, Jimmy. I don't like mouthy young kids," Don warned him.

"I'm Sorry, Dad, I mean Daddy. It's just this is a girl's haircut and style. The guys would laugh me right out of town, looking like this. Could I just get my hair cut, please Daddy?" Jimmy begged.

"You are the one that fought with your Mom for the past two years to keep it long. You wanted long hair and now you have it! Plus your Mom and I like the way it looks now, just the way it is. You will leave it just like that and you'll learn to care for it and fix it up yourself as time goes by," Don told the disappointed youth.

Don dropped Julie and Janet off at the restaurant, then took Jackie to the clinic. Dr. Sandy came in right away. "How's our girl doing today? Are we ready to get all of these nasty bandages off and get on with your new life?" she asked.

Jackie just nodded her head and said, "Yes, please."

The doctor slowly undid all the bandages on Jackie's head. "Oh my, I think you are going to be very very pleased when you see yourself, honey. You are going to be gorgeous, just absolutely beautiful," the doctor said.

Next she helped Jackie remove the soft button-up sweater she'd been told to wear by Julie earlier that morning. The doctor slowly unwrapped the tight bandages that had imprisoned her new breasts and waist for the past week. As the bandage came off, Jackie immediately felt the new weight of the big breasts that were now a permanent part of her body.

The doctor handed Jackie a hand mirror to view herself for the first time. Jackie's eyes focused on the reflection in the mirror. Tears filled her eyes almost immediately; she couldn't believe this could really be her. Even without makeup she looked dainty and feminine.

The doctor cupped each of the new breasts gently. "Yes, these are wonderful. They are healing very nicely. They are tight and firm and I love how I got them to be slightly upturned right at the nipple here. Do you still feel any pain here?" she asked and squeezed a little more firmly.

"Not too much," said Jackie, feeling some stimulation from the Doctor's manipulations.

Jackie looked back into the mirror and was shocked that the doctor could change her from a tough-looking little man to the person now looking back at her. Her eyes looked

completely different, more open, and her nose was turned up like a cute button. Her lips were fuller and puffy-looking; her chin was now smaller and more feminine. Jackie lowered the mirror to see the two huge mounds on her small body. They looked like mountains as she reached up and softly touched the new protrusions. Electricity seemed to course through her chest into her stomach; she shivered at the thrilling feeling coming from the mounds. Her nipples became instantly erect and she noticed how large the dark brown aureolas surrounding the nipples were.

"Ms. Jackie. I believe this is some of my very best work to date. I need you to hold still for a minute while I get a couple of pictures of my work!" Doctor Sandy said. Jackie saw the Flash.

"Don, did you bring Jackie a new bra like I asked you to?" Dr. Sandy asked. Don replied that he had and handed the Doctor the bag.

She took out the pretty pink lace-covered silky bra and helped Jackie into it. She did the clasp in the back and adjusted the shoulder straps until it hung properly to give Jackie some much needed support. When Jackie put the button-up sweater back on, it looked and fit differently now. Her new breasts nestled into the cups of the new bra and stretched the soft material to its maximum.

Dr. Sandy said, "All done. You are free to go enjoy your new life and new body, honey. You have healed up very nicely; the bruises are minimal and there are no visible scars. With just a little bit of makeup, you'll be close to perfect."

"Thank you again, doctor. You did a great job, much better than I ever hoped for, to tell you the truth. I might have another customer for you in a week or so. How does your schedule look?" Don asked.

"I'm good. Just give me a call a few days ahead of time and we'll be ready and at your service," the doctor told him.

Don walked Jackie back out to the car and opened the passenger side door for her. Jackie sat down, swiping her hand under her loose shorts that looked more like a skirt. She kept her knees together and swung her feet and legs into the car. Don closed the door, walked around to his side of the car, got in, and off they drove towards home. "You know, Jackie honey, I think to celebrate your recovery and your brand new look, I feel like getting you a little present. Something you can remember this event by." Don said nicely.

"That's really not necessary Do, I mean Mr. Simons. To tell the truth, I'd really rather just go home. I'm sorry and it's nice of you to offer, but, I'm really not used to being out in public looking like this and I feel very awkward. Plus I'm still pretty weak and tired from all of this," Jackie said in her new high-pitched voice, the result of the doctor shaving her adams apple and tightening her vocal cords.

"Nonsense honey, you are beautiful, truly natural-looking. Besides, very shortly you are going to be strutting that beautiful body of yours all day long in public as you work at the restaurant. So you might just as well get used to it and go with the flow, darling," Don told her.

Just as Don finished speaking, he pulled up to a little rundown-looking building on the outskirts of town. Jackie almost panicked when she saw the neon sign over the door of the dirty building: 'Body art & Piercings'.

"Oh no. Please Don, I've been a good girl and I'll be even better, I'll do anything that you ask of me, forever and ever but don't do this to me," Jackie begged.

"Don't be a big baby, honey, Just a little something in very good taste, to remind you about our little deal. Nothing too flashy for my new girl. I want my waitresses to be stylish and beautiful and draw more new customers in. You have nothing at all to worry about, unless you give me a hard time in here," Don told her. "You are my girl, aren't you?" Don smiled.

"Yes, I am your girl, Mr. Simons. You know that I am!" Jackie said. "Good. Come here and give me a kiss. Call me Don, better yet, call me honey when we are out alone together like this," Don told her.

Jackie felt very foolish and weird; she knew that she was looking more and more like a woman every day, but, her mind was still very much male. Still she had learned the hard way not to piss this big man off! She scooted over, put her arms around his neck and softly kissed her new boss and master on the lips.

As they walked in through the front door arm in arm, the first thing that Jackie noticed, besides the tattoo samples on the walls, was that the inside of this run down-looking building was actually very clean. She could smell antiseptic and rubbing alcohol in the air.

"Hello folks," a very pretty young lady greeted them. She looked very young, maybe 19 or 20 years old. "I'm Cindy and this is my place. How may I help you today?" she asked.

"My girlfriend and I have discussed this over and over. What she wants is a small red rose with a green stem on her left upper breast with 'Don' written in the petal. Also, we would like double piercings in each ear. Then my baby here has agreed that just for me, she would get her nipples pierced with those really pretty half-inch gold hoops!" Don told Cindy.

Cindy looked at Jackie. "Is this right, honey? Is this what you want to do?" she asked her.

"Yes," Jackie said in a very low timid voice.

"Are you sure, honey? You don't look all that sure about this," Cindy asked. Don looked sternly at Jackie.

"No. I mean yes, yes, I'm sure. Like Don said, we have talked about this for a long time now. Yes, I really do want to do this for my honey...all of it, everything he said. I guess I'm just a little bit nervous. Does it hurt much?" Jackie asked.

"No sugar, you'll hardly feel a thing. I'll numb you up. It'll be over with before you know it, and they usually heal up really fast." Cindy told her. "Ok then, let's get started." She had Jackie sit in a big chair and Cindy marked both of her ears, where she wanted the studs. Then with a piercing gun, Snap Snap. Then Cindy moved to the other side and both of Jackie's ears were now double-pierced.

Cindy then laid the chair back, opened Jackie's sweater and removed her bra. She rubbed some sort of cream around each of Jackie's nipples and let it start doing its job of numbing them. Cindy took out a stencil and marked the rose on her left upper breast. She took her electric tattoo needle and traced the rose pedal in red ink, and colored it in with red. Next she traced the stem and leaf in black and colored them in with green ink. Finally, she wrote 'Don's' in black letters. Cindy took a short break and asked Jackie if she'd like a drink.

"A stiff drink would be great," Jackie laughed.

"You got it, no problem." Cindy said.

By the time Cindy returned with Jack Daniels on the rocks, Jackie's nipples were quite numb. "Thank you. I was only kidding but, I'll take that," Jackie said and downed the large glass of whisky.

Jackie didn't even feel the shot Cindy put in each nipple. Cindy then took a special piercing tool, loaded the gold ring, pressed it to Jackie's nipple and squeezed. Jackie just barely felt it pierce the nipple. Cindy matched it with the other side of the ring, put the piercing tool on both sides of the ring and squeezed again, mashing the end so the ring couldn't come out unless it was cut off. She moved to the other side and repeated the same steps.

Cindy explained the steps for proper cleaning and care of the piercings and gave Jackie a special bottle of alcohol to prevent infection. She helped Jackie put her bra and sweater back on and assisted her in stepping down from the chair. "Thank you honey, come back again. I can do lots of special feminine piercings on your mommy parts that your husband would love. I do tongues too. That always drives men wild. I'll give you 50% off for being a repeat customer," Cindy told them.

"Thank you, we will keep that in mind, won't we baby?" Don said smiling at Jackie and winking.

"Yes honey. You know all I want to do is please you!" Jackie said, the whiskey kicking in.

Don paid Cindy and helped Jackie back into the car. Once back on the road, Don said, "You did good, honey. It's still early do you want to stop and get something to eat?" Don asked.

"Whatever you want, honey. It's up to you," Jackie replied, scooting over to Don's side of the car and putting her head on his shoulder. "I belong to you now," she whispered softly.

"Are you drunk?" he asked her.

"Maybe just a little bit," she said.

"Well then, I guess we had better just get home for now. The doctor said you should get some rest," Don said. He turned back onto the highway, taking them toward home. Don put his arm around Jackie and held her the rest of the way home.

Don opened the door for Jackie and helped her into the house. "Jenny, come here!" Don called out. When Jimmy came into the room, he couldn't help but stare at his former father. Don broke his thoughts. "Well Jenny, aren't you going to come give Daddy a hug and a kiss?" he said.

"Oh, sure Daddy, I'm sorry," Jimmy said. He walked over and gave Don a big hug and a kiss.

"I've got to go pick up Mom and Janet from work. I want you to help Aunt Jackie here take a bath. Then get her a clean nightie. If I'm not back by then, I want you to paint her finger and toe nails with this polish. Two coats of this bright red will do nicely. I won't be long," Don said and walked out the door.

Don got to the restaurant and found the girls waiting for him. It had been a great day and they made \$350.00 in tips between them. Linda and Lora were there to finish the evening shift. Don collected the money from the till; it was more in this one day than he used to make in three days. Yes, business was steadily growing with his great new waitresses.

Jimmy had dinner on the table as they walked in the door. Janet noticed Jackie's bright red finger nails right away. Then she saw Jackie's face. "Oh. My. God. Is that you, Jackie? I almost didn't recognize you. I can't believe my eyes. You look so...so feminine, so young! Turn around, let's see you. You have never looked so good in your life," Janet said. Julie walked into the room and Jackie turned to see who it was.

Julie gasped out loud. "Oh. My. Dear. God. Just look at you! Your breasts...are they real? My goodness, they are bigger than mine. And your face! You don't even resemble the same person anymore," Julie said in shock.

"Dad..." Jan started and was cut off by Don.

"You mean Aunt Jackie, Jan" he corrected her.

"I'm sorry, Daddy. Aunt Jackie, this has to be really weird for you now. I mean being a guy all of your life, flat-chested and able to run around all macho and not having to wear a top or shirt when you felt like it. Suddenly you have these big boobs hanging on your small chest, getting in your way every time you move your body or your arms, feeling that weight pulling your skin down from gravity. Then, how about your pretty new bra? Are the straps cutting into your shoulders? Does your back feel sore from having to completely change your posture? I have to tell you, Aunt Jackie, you make a lot prettier and believable woman than you made a man or a Dad.

"I don't know what that clinic did to you but you are just simply adorable. You are so petite and pretty. My new Daddy has asked me to work with you over the next couple of days on your hair and makeup. If you work hard and apply yourself, he is going to let you start working in a couple of weeks. I just know the guys are going to love you at the restaurant. Daddy might even let you go out on dates if you are a good girl," Janet teased the poor broken-down former man.

Jackie turned red and felt anger and embarrassment because of this degrading and humiliating teasing by his own daughter. He tried to muster some self-respect. "Janet, I'm still your father, don't you talk to me like that! I have to take enough shit for..." She stopped dead in his tracks and froze as she suddenly realized that Don had come back in and was standing in the doorway listening to this conversation.

"Go on. What were you just saying, Jackie honey? Were you telling Janet how much you appreciate what I've done for you? Helping you find your true inner self and become the sweet little woman you were meant to be?" Don said, walking over and lifting Jackie's chin with his big hand. "Go on, tell her how much you love your new body and how much you are going to love having her help you adjust to becoming the pretty little lady you have always wanted to be!" Don ordered. "I think that you should thank her for the compliments."

"Yes, thank you, Janet" Jackie said in her new high-pitched, almost squeaky voice. "I'm happy to be able to look so pretty and have a chance to work for Don in the family restaurant. It was really kind of Don to care enough to help me be a better person. I'm excited about having you show me how to be pretty and maintain my figure and looks," Jackie said.

"Good because like I said, sweetie, you were a really shitty man as well as a poor excuse for a father. With your new looks and that awesome body, you have the potential to be real knockout and make some man a wonderful wife someday. I'm going to enjoy helping you to realize that goal. Daddy here has promised that he will back me 100% in my efforts to help you become a beautiful young lady. You should thank Daddy too," Janet smiled.



Jackie walked over to Don, fighting back tears. "Was I really that much of an asshole as a father?" he thought to himself. He was learning fast that disobeying only prolonged the task so he stood on his toes to reach up and kiss Don. He said, "Thank you for making me a better person, Don."

"You are very welcome, sugar. Now let's all go eat. Jenny has made a wonderful dinner again tonight," Don told them

After dinner, they all retired to the family room. Jimmy got comfortable in his now usual place between Janet's knees, in anticipation of his nightly hair brushing. He had a hard time admitting it to himself but he was actually starting to really look forward to this. It was so relaxing! Jan set bowls of soapy-looking liquid on the floor on each side of Jimmy before she started brushing. She told him to

soak all of his fingers while she brushed his hair. Jimmy couldn't imagine why but Jan wouldn't start until he did as she'd ordered him to do, so he dunked each of his hands into the soapy liquid.

Jan then removed the scrunchie from Jimmy's high ponytail and began brushing his hair out. She brushed and brushed, causing Jimmy to drift into a semi-conscious state. He was so relaxed, he wasn't even aware when Jan parted his long hair down the middle and gathered each side tight and put it into a pony tail high on the left side, then the right side. Tonight she used hair bands to hold each of the two ponytails, then tied a pretty pink ribbon into a bow around the base of each one. "Ok, Jenny honey, turn

around and face me now," Jan said, bringing him back to Earth. "Give me your hand, honey," she ordered him.

Jimmy shook his head. "Did she just call me Jenny or Jimmy?" he wondered. "Seems like everyone around here is calling me Jenny lately. Either that or my hearing is getting bad." he thought to himself, at the same time becoming aware of the ponytails as they swished from side to side, tickling his cheeks and neck.

"What the..." He went to the big wall mirror and looked at his reflection. "Ok, this is just way too much. You have had your fun, Janet but I'm not a girl and I don't want to go around looking like one." He reached up and pulled one of the pink ribbons from his hair.

"JIMMY!" Don yelled. "Stop right there. You pull that other ribbon loose and I'll turn you over my knee and blister your cute little ass. Get back over there, tell Jan that you are sorry and let her put that pretty ribbon back in your hair. Don't be so ungrateful when your big sister just worked so hard to make you look so cute. Much better too, I might add."

"But Daddy, she's making me look like a girl, a sissy girl. I'm not 12 years old, and I'm not a girl," Jimmy pleaded.

"Did you hear me, young lady?" Don demanded. Jimmy was now very mixed-up. He wasn't sure if Don was talking to him or to Jan.

Don walked up to Jimmy, cupped his chin and raised his face to look him in the eyes. "I'm talking to you Jenny sweetie," Don said. "Now move."

"Good God! Everyone in this house has gone crazy. Why do they keep trying to make me a girl?" he thought to himself as he walked over to Jan. "I'm sorry, sis. Thank you for helping me but why do you have to make me look so girlish lately? I really do like like when you brush my hair for me but can't you just put it in a guy's pony tail like I usually keep it.?" Jimmy asked.

"I fix it like that because you look so much better this way. You are way too pretty for a dumb old boy's pony tail!" Jan answered.

"Also I told her to do it that way! So my little cutie, you might just as well get used to it," Don said gruffly.

As if he'd been slapped in the face, Jimmy slumped back down in front of his sister. She replaced the pretty pink ribbon around the base of his ponytail so that once again he had one on each side.

"There, that looks *so* cute on you! Now give me your hand again please!" Jan told Jimmy. She began to work on his cuticles and file his finger nails into perfect ovals with nice rounded tips. After working on each hand for several long minutes, she had him

bring a chair over and put his foot up so she could do the same to each of his toenails. After forty-five minutes or so, she finally finished filling and shaping; she reached out and picked up a new bottle of Passion Pink nail polish. Jimmy jerked his hand back, then looked behind him to see if Don was still watching him. Don was.

Jimmy turned back to Janet with pleading eyes. She just narrowed her eyes and gave him a look that said "You'd better move...and now!" Jimmy sighed and slowly returned his hand to the tray top. Janet proceeded to paint each fingernail not once but twice with the shiny pink polish. She then applied same pretty pink polish to each toenail in the same manner after putting little cotton rolls between the toes to keep them from smudging against each other. She allowed this to dry for a while, then took a bottle of clear sealer and painted that over the pretty new pink nails. Once everything dried, Janet handed Jimmy a box. He opened the box slowly, almost mesmerized by the pink tips of his fingers. Inside he found a brand new pair of white strappy sandals with open toes and one and a half-inch heels.

"There. Now we won't have to cover up your pretty pink toes after all that work to make them look so adorable," Janet told the bewildered youth. She knelt down and helped him put them on his feet, then buckled the ankle strap. Next, Jan pulled him to his feet and said, "Those look so sweet on your little feet, Jenny honey. Try walking in them. Remember to keep the weight on the balls of your feet. It's a lot easier to keep you balance that way. You'll get the hang of it in no time; Don insists you wear these all the time now. If you are good, I know he will get you others so you don't have to wear the same color all the time, even though white does go with everything," she said.

"That's it, honey. Look at that. She walks like she was born in high heels. It makes her walk so sweet and feminine. Just to get you some practice, baby doll, why don't you go to the kitchen and get everyone some cake and coffee. You can serve us all in here while we watch a movie," Don ordered.

Jimmy walked cautiously from the room, unaware of the swaying of his hips as he put one foot in front of the other. Even though these heels were not really that high, they were still unfamiliar to someone who'd never walked in heels before. As he reached the kitchen, it was impossible to hide the click clack of the narrow heels on the tiled floor.

It took Jimmy several minutes to get the snacks ready as he had to make sure of each movement and each step. Soon Jimmy reentered the family room, carefully carrying a tray with cake and coffee for each of them. He'd gained a little more confidence in his walking and he couldn't help but be aware of the long ponytails on each side of his head; they swished back and forth with each tiny stride he took and tickled his cheeks and neck. He was still embarrassed as he could plainly see his shiny pink finger and toe nails sparkle in the room's light. It made him feel (just as Don had intended) very girlish.

Everyone enjoyed their snack, then Julie took Jimmy into her bedroom and had him sit at her lighted vanity. She turned him away from the mirror, picked up her tweezers and began plucking his eyebrows. She kept it up until he ended up with a very feminine thin arch over each eye. It really changed his face and made him look soft and sweet and feminine.

"Tomorrow is Saturday, honey. Don has asked me to take you shopping for new clothes of your own. When you get up, Janet and I will help you get ready. The three of us girls are going to make a day of it at the mall," Julie told the traumatized youth.

"But Mom, I can't go out like this in public!" he said.

"Of course not, honey and I wouldn't ask you too. Now come on, I want you to use this cream to cleanse your facial pores, then put on this new nightie and get some sleep," Mom told him. She walked him through the process of applying the facial cream. She helped him into the silky PJ bottoms, then pulled the soft red nightie over his head and down into place before tying the strings holding it closed. She gave him a cup of water, handed him his vitamins, and tucked him into bed.

Before he knew what hit him, Janet was shaking him awake. The sun flooded the room with the morning light. Jan helped Jimmy wash his hair and use lots of conditioner. She helped him dry off, then, much to Jimmy's regret, Janet helped him pull his penis back tight between his buns and she taped it there. She handed him a pair of pink silk panties with high-cut thigh openings and lace around the openings, followed by a matching bra with A cups. Even though he'd lost 12 more pounds, the 34A bra still fit tight around his small chest. Jan slipped some tiny breast forms with hard nipples into the bra cups. Next she gave him a sleeveless top with a rounded neck. It fit like it was painted on; it was short at the waist and left his navel uncovered. The soft pink material matched his pretty finger nails perfectly. Then she handed him a pair of snow white shorts. As he pulled them up his legs, they were so short he wondered if they would even cover his crotch. They zipped and buttoned up the front and had fake pockets on the back and a two-inch wide shiny pink belt. She then gave him the white open-toed sandals from the night before.

"Sit," Jan ordered, pointing to the vanity stool. She took her blow dryer and began to dry and brush out Jimmy's long auburn hair which had been getting thicker and fuller daily with washing, conditioning and special care over the past several weeks. She brushed his hair back, pulling it tight into a ponytail high on the back of his head and put a scrunchie around it before fanning it out with her fingers and letting it fall down the back of his neck to touch his shoulders. Then she took a couple of bobby pins and used them to hold Jimmy's new bangs off of his forehead. Following that, she took a makeup sponge and applied a light coat of foundation to his face and blended it all in from his hairline to his neck.

"Why are you doing this, Janet? Why is everyone in this family trying to make me into a girl? What have I done to anyone to make you do this?" he asked.

"You haven't done anything wrong, sweetie. It's just that our new Daddy wants this done for his own reasons. Just like you, I have to be a good girl and follow orders. I guess he thinks this is what's best for you and, honey, I have to agree. You are really quite beautiful. Give it a little time, sweetie. You'll soon get used to it. Once you do, you'll find that it isn't all that hard to take. And the clothes! My God, Jenny, there is absolutely no comparison. Aren't soft silks and nylon 100% better than dull and boring men's wear? I actually feel sorry for guys, as they have no idea what they are missing out on," Janet said as she took a dark eye liner and applied it to Jimmy's upper and lower eye lids. It instantly drew out the green sparkle in his pretty eyes. Next she darkened his newly-shaped high arching eye brows. Then with the softest brush Jimmy had ever seen in his life, she softly brushed on a little powder to his cheeks, giving them a little color. She used just a touch of gray and white eye shadow and finally she applied the special pink lipstick which Don had brought home to her for Jimmy's use. It was laced with collagen to help make his lips fuller and pouty-looking. She could see how much fuller they'd become in just the short time she'd used it. Today she added a little lip gloss.

Janet then removed the bobby pins and brushed Jimmy's new bangs forward to cover his forehead. Then she curled several long hairs on each side of his head and sprayed them to hold their curl and bounce. They fell loosely just in front of each ear.

"Jimmy, you are simply beautiful. You look so precious, sweetie. Your Daddy is going to just flip when he sees you. Here baby, he wanted me to give you these," his mother said. She couldn't help herself, as she just hugged him tight and kissed him on the cheek.

Jimmy opened the small box and inside he found a pair of half-karat diamond stud earrings. "But Mom, these are for pierced ears," Jimmy said, realizing the implications of this strange gift. "NO. Please tell me you are joking. This is too much, tell me you are only kidding and he doesn't want me to get my ears pierced," he said with fear building in his mind.

"You guessed it, little sister!" Jan jumped in. "That's why you are all dressed up and ready to go. Daddy wants me to take you to get your ears pierced and he left me very strict instructions as to what he wants done. So if you are going to bitch and complain, do it here and now with Daddy and not with me, as I'm only doing what I'm told to do." Jan smiled, looking like she was actually enjoying way too much.

"I can't. I won't. I'll just run away. He doesn't have the right to do this to me, or any of us! Just look at me, Mother! Is this what you really want for your only son?" he said motioning, at his whole body with his hands.

"Which would you prefer, sweetie, Jenny Lynn or Jamie Lynn?" Julie asked her son.

"Damn it, Mom, Neither, that's what I'm trying to tell you. I'm Jimmy or James and I want to stay that way." he raised his voice.

“Well, it doesn’t matter what you want or what I want. Don is now in charge and what he says goes! I’m sorry but that’s just the way it’s going to be around here now. There is no turning back,” Mom said, stroking his long pony tail.

Jimmy looked up at Janet. “And you...you won’t help me either?” he asked her, as she sat smiling at the whole argument.

“Sorry sis, I am not about to go against what Daddy has ordered. He has been really, really good to me, and I won’t mess that up. I sure as hell don’t want to end up turning tricks in the alleys downtown, trying to stay alive. If you were smart, you would thank him and just accept your new place in this family, as you are right now. I know you don’t think so but there are a lot worse places you could be. Daddy has a mean side you don’t ever want to see. Just look at Aunt Jackie. Did you ever dream that something like what he did to her was even remotely possible? And I’ve got a feeling that Daddy is not done with her yet! Just wait until Grandma sees her ex-son,” Janet said. “She’s going to have a stroke, sure as the world.”

“Ok you two, that’s enough. You’d better get going now. You know Daddy will be home around 2:30. You had better get everything done by then and be back here again,” Mom told them. She snapped the closure of a very small and feminine gold watch onto Jimmy’s left wrist.

“Wait, one more thing,” she said. She reached in the box and pulled out a small gold chain with a gold cross on it, put it around Jimmy’s neck and closed the tiny latch. The cross settled right in the middle of her chest between the small mounds.

Jimmy’s heels clicked and clacked on the sidewalk as they walked out to the car. Mom watched her son’s hips sway back and forth as he tried to get his stride right and not twist an ankle.

The ride to the main mall was filled with fear and worry; Jimmy was sure that some of his friends would be there and recognize him. Jan purposely parked far out in the parking lot so that Jimmy would get some extra practice walking in the new strappy high-heeled sandals

“What did you decide, sweetie, about you name that is? Do you like

Jenny or Jamie? You’d better pick one right now, or Daddy told me to call you Jim or James in the store,” Jan told him.

“I just don’t care anymore,” Jimmy said dejectedly

“Ok fine, then I’ll call you James,” Jan grinned.

“Geez Jan, you are not going to cut me even the slightest amount of slack, are you?” he said.

“Nope. I told you, I have orders and I must follow them to the letter. Daddy was not kidding about making me turn tricks in the alley,” she replied.

“Alright then, I’ll take Jamie!” he said.

“Good choice because you really do look just like a Jamie. It fits you perfectly.”

They entered the mall and wasted no time picking out a new wardrobe for Jamie. Everything they purchased was extremely feminine, sexy and short. They got almost no plain lingerie; every matching panty and bra set was colorful, silky and sexy. Jamie got slips, camis, garter belts, two corsets, nylons, pantyhose, a couple of strapless bras. From the Juniors department, they got tops and miniskirts, halter tops and two really cute halter top dresses with flared skirts. They picked up shorts, two pairs of slacks, a couple of soft angora sweaters and several mock turtle neck sweaters, followed by four pairs of shoes all with some kind of heel, and one pair of tennis shoes. Then in the last store, Janet had the sales-lady help her pick out one pantsuit and two really nice dressy dresses. They had to make several trips back out to the car to get everything in. On the last trip back inside, they stopped at the food court and grabbed a light lunch.

While they were eating, Jamie almost spit a mouth full of food out; just a couple of tables over sat two guys and two girls from his class at school. All of them knew Jimmy well. Bill came over to their table. Jamie was



about to faint when he heard, "Hey Janet, who's your friend? And where the heck is Jimmy? We haven't seen or heard from him in over a month now," he said.

"This is Jamie Lynn, my sister. Jimmy is at his grandparents'. He's staying there to help out. Jamie lives with us now," Jan said.

"Great. I'm pleased to meet you, Jamie, where are you from?" Bill asked.

"I just moved in with my Dad and Julie," Jamie said with knees knocking. "We should get going, Jan. Dad said we should be back by 2:30. It was nice to meet you, Bill." Jamie said.

'Yes, I hope to see you again soon. If either of you talk to Jimmy, tell him I said hey,'" Bill told them. He couldn't take his eyes off Jamie as they got up and walked away.

Soon they were back in the car. Jamie thought he was escaping the ear piercing, thinking that Jan had forgotten all about it as they had passed by several places in the mall that did ear piercings. No sooner had he finished that thought when he realized they were not heading for home.

Before he could figure out where they were going, they pulled up to a dirty-looking old building. It was the same place that did Aunt Jackie's piercings. They walked in and Janet handed the pretty lady that greeted them the sealed letter Daddy had given her to give this woman.

"Come this way and have a seat over here, honey," said Cindy. "Let's see what your Daddy has in mind for you, shall we?" Cindy said and began reading. "Yes, that's no problem. Good, this shouldn't take long at all. Let's get started, sugar," Cindy said as she pulled her tray over to the side of the big chair. "First, let me put a little dab of this on your belly button and it can start working while we do your ears," she said

Cindy put two little black dots on Jamie's left ear, then loaded the diamond stud that Jamie had brought with him. Cindy raised the piercing gun to his ear. POP, the stud was in. Then Cindy placed the back on; Jamie thought 'That wasn't so bad' when he heard the gun go off again just a bit higher on his ear. Pop, a second stud was in, only this one stung like crazy. Cindy moved to the other side and did exactly the same to his right ear. Then she put the chair back, pierced his belly button and put a little hanging female symbol in his navel.

"There now. That wasn't so bad, was it? Cindy asked the still shocked youth.

"No, I guess not," Jamie answered. "Can I go now?" he asked.

"Not quite, honey. Your Daddy asked for one more little thing," Cindy said. She took Jamie over to a flat table, had him get on it, then roll over on his belly and lay down flat.

"That's fine but I need you to loosen your belt and your shorts," she said, pulling him back into a sitting position. She pulled his panties down to leave his buttocks exposed. Jamie turned to see what she was planning to do to him. "I need you to hold very still, honey. I promise there will be no pain unless you move and break a needle off in your butt," she grinned.

Cindy took a stencil of a heart and copied it onto Jamie's upper right butt, just below the waist. He couldn't see anything but could hear the buzz of the electric needle as Cindy traced the outline, then wrote something within the heart shape. Next she colored in the heart with red ink. After she finished, she helped Jamie up and dabbed a little petroleum jelly on the heart, then she handed Jamie a mirror. As he looked behind himself, he saw a red heart with 'Daddy's Girl' written inside the heart. Cindy then put some gauze over the new tattoo and taped it to his hairless behind.

"There you go, sweetie. Now that wasn't so bad, was it? Would you like to have any other piercings done at this time, like maybe your eyebrow, or your tongue, or maybe your nipples or labia?" Cindy smiled devilishly at the poor frightened youth.

"No Ma'am, nothing else, thank you," Jamie said.

Cindy pulled his panties and shorts back up over his new tattoo and patted his other cheek. "You come back any time, honey. I'm always happy to make a sweet young lady like yourself even prettier!" she said.

Jan paid the lady and they left the shop with Jamie feeling very strange and mixed up. He had no idea why they were doing all of this to him or where it was going to all end. How much more were they going to feminize him? Outside of removing his dick and balls, he didn't think that there was much else that they could do. That's what he thought.

When they got home, Mom was resting in the family room and Aunt Jackie, formerly their father, was finishing up the dinner.

Mom made a fuss over Jamie's new look. "I just *can not believe* how much you have changed. You have been turned into a really beautiful young lady, sweetie. If someone would have told me only five months ago that my husband would become my sister and my son would become my second daughter, I would have laughed in their face and called them crazy," Julie told them.

Just then, Don came bounding in, all smiles and carrying a big box. "Hello family!" he called out. "Come give Daddy a hug and a kiss. I come bearing gifts for all," he said, setting the box down on the coffee table in the middle of the room.

Mom and Janet were first in line and they each gave Don a big hug and kissed him sensuously on the lips. Don then looked at Jamie and gave him a look that made him make his way over and raise up on his toe to hug and kiss Don. "That's my girl. Now

do you have something you'd like to show Daddy? Come on baby, don't be bashful, turn around and show Daddy what you did just for me!" Don ordered.

Jamie hesitated for a moment and thought about making a run for it. Then he saw the look in Don's eyes. He hung his head, turned around and pulled down his skirt in the back. He then put his thumbs in the waist band of his panties and slowly lowered them as well, barring his behind. Don got hold of the tape and pulled the gauze pad loose, exposing the little red heart with the words 'Daddy's Girl' in the center.

Don laughed a big laugh and said, "That is great, honey. I've always wanted a little girl of my own and you are going to fill the bill just wonderfully"

"Where is Jackie?" Don asked. "Jackie, come in here, darling. I have something for everyone!" he said.

Jackie walked into the family room wiping her hands onto the full pinafore apron that she was wearing.

"Ok, gather around, everyone," Don said opening the big box. "Now that we are all one big happy family, we are going to make the restaurant

a true family enterprise. We are all going to work there together. Julie, you are going to be our hostess, and you will be totally in charge of all the waitresses and bus boys. Janet and Jamie and Jackie, you are my new waitresses. There are four others besides yourselves. We will rotate shifts but Jackie, until further notice you will work both shifts. When Julie thinks that you have learned your lesson, she will tell you when you can start a regular single shift," He smiled.

"You will be the best damned waitress in the whole place, meaning that you will look your very feminine best at all times, you will smile and appear happy all the time you are there, and you will treat every customer, regardless of how they respond of treat you, like my special guests and you will do every single thing Julie tells you to do. If you don't, you'll answer to me. Do you fully understand everything I've just told you?" Don asked rather gruffly.

By now poor Jack was used to being Jackie the submissive, cowering little woman they were making her into. Jackie had learned it was better to submit and do as he/she was told then to endure spankings and humiliation in front of his former wife and kids. So Jackie simply bowed and said, "Yes Don, I fully understand. I will do my very best to please you and Julie."

"I think you can start addressing Julie as Mrs. Simons from now on, Jackie honey. Now come give us a kiss and tell me thank you for the new uniforms that I got for each of you," Don said. He pulled out the cute little pink dresses with short sleeves and even shorter skirts. They buttoned up the front and had white fold-over collars and white trim around the sleeves. "I got three uniforms for each of you, with your own names embroidered on the left breast. That way you should always have a clean one to wear,"

Don told them. "I want you to wear white shoes and nylons with them at all times. That's the new dress code."

"Don, I mean Daddy," Jamie started "Why can't I just help in the kitchen or be a busboy? Why are you making me dress like a girl and be a waitress?" Jamie asked innocently.

"Well sweetie, girls can't be busboys and you are just about the prettiest little girl around. Honey, you don't even remotely look like a boy. Have you taken a really good look at yourself in the mirror lately? Because honey, you are hot! You look 100% all girl to me and I really like you just like that. I don't want to hurt your feelings, Jamie honey, but from the first time I laid eyes on you, I didn't believe that you were really a guy. You were blessed with a small frame and delicate features. You were meant to be a beautiful young lady and I'm going to help you become just that," Don told her.

Just then, there was a knock at the front door. "Jamie, please answer the door," Don ordered.

Without thinking about how he was dressed or looked, Jamie absent-mindedly opened the door, and was shocked as he realized that it was his friend Bill Daley at the door. For a minute he almost panicked as he realized that Bill was seeing him as Jamie, not as Jim!

"Bill! What are you doing here?" Jamie asked, feeling very self-conscious about how he was dressed and looked right now.

"Gee, you remembered my name, that's great. I wasn't sure if you'd remember me or not. We just met this afternoon at the food court in the mall," Bill said.

"Oh yes, were you looking for Jimmy?" Jamie said. He/she was trying to act calm but felt very vulnerable and afraid that Bill would see right through his disguise and recognize him.

"No. As a matter of fact, I was hoping to find you. I don't mean to seem forward but, well, I was hoping you might like to go out with me? There is this dance tomorrow night at the teen center, and a bunch of us are going. It would be a great chance to meet some other kids our age around here. You did say that you would be living here now, yes?" Bill asked.

Jamie felt very strange and embarrassed. He couldn't believe this was happening and wasn't quite sure how to handle this. "Thank you for asking me Bill but I don't think that I can go tomorrow," Jamie said.

Don was standing just outside the door listening to the whole conversation. He stepped in and said, "Can't do what tomorrow, honey?"

Jamie turned to face Don, his face turning red as if he'd been caught doing something bad. "Oh nothing, Daddy. Bill just asked me something," he tried to get out of it politely.

"What is it, honey? What does this young man want with you?" Don pushed on, not letting Jamie off this easily.

"Hello Sir, my name is Bill Daily. I'm a friend of Jimmy's from school. I met your daughter at the mall today with Jimmy's mother and sister. I just asked her if she'd like to go to the dance tomorrow night at the teen center. Most of the kids from our class at school go there. I thought Jamie might like to go and meet some of the kids her age," Bill said, smiling.

"That's very nice of you, Bill. I think that's a wonderful idea. Jamie doesn't know anyone around here yet. You'd take good care of my baby, wouldn't you? She's my special little girl. Can I trust you to make sure nothing happens to her?" Don said, smiling at the boy and looking over at Jamie, who was now frozen with fear.

"But Daddy I thought we were all going away tomorrow night, weren't we?" Jamie said, hoping for a way out of this.

"No problem, honey. I'll cover for you. I think it's important that you get out and have a little fun for a change with kids your own age. You don't want to always hang around us old folks!" Don smiled.

"Then you'll go with me, Jamie?" Bill asked, excited that he might actually be able to walk into the dance with this beautiful fox of a young woman on his arm.

Before Jamie could answer, Don said, "Sure, thank you for asking her, Bill. You kids have fun but remember young man, my baby is a virgin, so you had better return her the same way!" Don warned him in a serious tone.

Now it was Bill's turn to turn red in the face. Jamie just wanted to die from embarrassment. "Yes Sir, I promise she'll be safe with me. You have my word of honor," Bill said.

"Then we understand each other. You can go out and have a good time, and know that I'll be counting on you to keep your word," Don told Bill

Jamie couldn't think straight. This was unbelievable, he was shocked and bewildered over this turn of events. He didn't want to date anyone looking like this. He sure as hell didn't want to date another *boy*.

When he didn't answer right away, Bill tried to make it easier for her, thinking that maybe she was just shy. "I know it's a little awkward for you not knowing anyone and being the new girl." If he only knew how true that is, Jamie thought. "I could ask Scott

Henry and Sue Holt to go with us, double date. They're part of the group of kids we all hang with, and Jimmy knows them all," Bill offered.

Just wanting to end this awkward situation, Jamie heard himself saying, "Ok, that would be fine with me." He immediately thought, "Why on earth did I just say that? For goodness sake, they all know me...or Jimmy anyway. We've all gone to school together since the second grade. I'm not going to fool anyone."

"Great, then it's all settled. We'll pick you up tomorrow at 7:00," Bill said. Then he stuck out his hand to Don and added, "Nice to meet you, Sir."

"It was a pleasure meeting you too, young man. Remember now, you take good care of my little girl. She's really a special girl," Don grinned and winked at Jamie.

With that, Bill left, saying, "See you tomorrow, Jamie." Feeling like the luckiest guy in the whole world, he got to his car, looked up to Heaven and said, "Thank you! Oh, is she ever hot. I can't wait to see everyone's face when I walk into the dance with Miss Jamie on my arm." Bill looked back to see Jamie still standing in the doorway. He waved and grinned from ear to ear. Jamie, still numb, found himself waving back as Bill got into the car and slowly drove off, a happy young man.

Jamie then turned to Don. "How could you? Why would you do that? There is no way that I can get away with this. They are going to find out and probably beat me to death. Is that what you wanted?" he said with fear tear-filled eyes.

"Don't be so dramatic, honey. That boy is so head over heels in love. You could tell him to jump off a cliff right now, and he wouldn't hesitate. Besides, you need to get out and interact with others. This will be great practice for you. It will make you work on your feminine persona with a lot more urgency. As long as you don't let him in to your panties, you shouldn't have any problems. Your secret will be safe," Don smiled.

"Janet, come help your little sister get ready for bed. It looks like she is going to have herself a boyfriend and she needs her beauty sleep," Don teased. "Help her with her makeup removal. Tomorrow, I want you to take her and get her hair and nails done at the salon. She has her first hot date tomorrow night and I know that she will want to look her best for her new guy," Don said, laughing.

"Come on sis, let's go. I'll be happy to help you. I'll say this for you, Jamie Lynn, you don't waste any time. You've only been a girl for a couple of months now and you've already got the boys chasing after you! What's it feel like, knowing some boy is hot after your body, dying to kiss your sweet lips, and touch your little titties?" Janet couldn't help but tease her.

"I'm not a girl, Jan. This isn't the least bit funny. Someone is going to realize that I'm not a girl. Then you can laugh as you help dress me for my funeral," Jamie said.

“Oh, don’t be such a drama queen, little sister! I guess you’d better do everything you can to be as feminine and believable as you can than to keep them from finding out that you are not a fully functional woman because Daddy isn’t about to let you get out of your very first date. He is going to want pictures and a full blow-by-blow account when you get home tomorrow night,” Jan said.

“Here honey, use this new cold cream to remove your makeup,” she told Jamie, handing her the jar. She watched and gave out pointers as Jamie cleansed his face, then applied a creamy moisturizer and rubbed it in.

Next Jan helped Jamie out of his outer clothing, as well as the padded bra and matching panties. She handed him a pair of very silky pink panties, then pulled the softest, lightest and silkiest long night gown he had ever seen over his head and down over his hairless body, causing goose bumps all over Jamie’s body. Finally, she gave Jamie a pair of fluffy pink slippers with two and a half inch heels. Then they walked out into the family room, where Mom had Jamie’s vitamins and a glass of juice waiting.

Jamie took the pills, washed them down, then sat on the floor in front of Jan for the nightly hair brushing. Before she started, Jan rubbed some red lip gel with a dye in it onto Jamie’s upper and lower lips. It also contained the collagen cream which was really starting to work on Jamie’s lips, making them fuller every time the cream was applied.

Julie looked over at her only son sitting on the floor between her daughter’s knees as Jan brushed his long shiny dark hair. She wasn’t sure which one looked more feminine and girlish. Jamie’s face was blemish-free, soft and sweet with no trace of masculinity at all. He’d lost weight over the past month and with his already slender runner’s body, he looked even more like a blossoming young teenaged girl. She smiled as she looked at his thin, highly arched brows and the long thick eye lashes he’d been blessed with at birth. She also noted for the first time how his lips had become fuller and poutier. Even if Julie wasn’t her mother, she would have thought that Jamie was a very beautiful young lady, on the verge of blossoming into womanhood.

Julie felt a moment of guilt for allowing them to do this to her only son, but her mind immediately flashed back to the way that Don had pleased her body over and over again. She’d never experienced anything remotely like that, even in her fantasies. She didn’t even know she was capable of multiple orgasms! Now she was hooked worse than a drug addict. She wouldn’t go against Don, no matter what he told her to do. He saved her from a bad marriage to a wife beater and introduced her to joys she’d never knew existed.

Julie looked at Jamie’s face and saw a petite and delicate young lady with a wonderful complexion and expressive eyes. “Maybe he will be much better off as a young lady,” she said to herself, rationalizing what her son was turning into at the hands of her new man.

Julie's thoughts were broken by the ringing of the phone. Don answered and called out to Jamie, "It's for you, Jamie honey. It sounds like your new boyfriend, Bill," he said, grinning and handing her the phone.

"Hello," Jamie said, taking the phone and shivering as the silky robe rubbed against her hairless body. She wobbled for a moment, trying to get her balance on the unfamiliar heels.

"Hi, Jamie, it's Bill. Hey, I'm sorry buy Scott just called and said that the dance is off tomorrow night. Something wrong with the building or electricity or something," he said. Jamie felt a feeling of relief sweep over her body, thinking she'd get out of going out with him.

"But I explained to your Dad that I would still like us to go out, so he said we could go to the show instead. Is that alright with you?" Bill asked.

Jamie looked over at Don who was nodding his head yes. Jamie realized that he was not going to get out of this date! He thought to himself, "At least half of the school population won't be there at the show, like they would have been at the dance."

She tried to sound upbeat and heard her own voice saying, " Yes Bill, I'd like that very much, thank you for asking. I think I'd enjoy getting out and going to the show with you," Jamie told him, then said, "Ok, bye now. I'll see you tomorrow at 7:00. As he hung up the phone, Jamie looked up to see the pleased look on Don's face. He saw that look turn into a big smile as Don watched Jamie mince back across the room. Jamie had to concentrate hard on keeping his balance in the unfamiliar high heels; he put one foot in front of the other, trying to keep the weight on the balls of his feet. He was unaware of the very feminine swaying it caused in his hips and butt. This also pleased Don to no end.

"Yes," thought Don as he watched his new daughter, "she is going to work out great waitressing at the restaurant. That sweet little wiggle is going to draw more customers and bring in some nice tips."

Jamie sat down in front of Janet again. As he turned in a very feminine manner, his long auburn hair swished to the back of his neck. He reached up with both hands and lightly pushed the hair back of each ear. Don loved the feminine act and grinned again as he noticed Jamie's brightly painted fingernails. He was pleased that every thing was moving along better then he'd expected.

Yes, he'd really fallen into a situation almost too good to be true. His business was really taking off lately with all of the new help. He now had a great woman plus the woman's sissy husband was now going to become one of his waitresses and live-in maid. The woman's foxy daughter was now also his daughter, waitress, and live-in mistress. The best part was that his woman's son was being turned into another daughter and waitress and was starting to look even prettier and foxier than the real daughter.

He now had a readymade family, all the working help he'd need at the restaurant. He had taken over their big house and had access to all the sex one man could handle. "Life just can't get any better than this," he said to himself.

Janet took her hair brush and started brushing out Jamie's long silky hair. She loved the way it now flowed down past Jamie's shoulders. Jan had Jamie look up at her while she picked up a pair of tweezers and began plucking a few more hairs from his eye-brows, creating a little more arch and a thinner brow line.

Finally it was time for bed. Jamie stood and started to mince out of the room. "Hey, young lady, how about a kiss good night for your Mother and Daddy?" Don said.

Jamie turned and minced back across the room. "Sorry. Good night, Daddy," he said and raised up on tip-toes to kiss Don. Don surprised Jamie by easily picking him up off the floor and pressing his lips to Jamie's full red lips. "Good night, Precious. We'll see you in the morning, honey," Don said and set him back down on his dainty high heels. Almost in a stupor, the bewildered youth minced over to his Mom, bent down and kissed her good night.

"Good night, sweetie," Julie said.

"Come on, little sister, I'll tuck you in," Janet said, taking Jamie's hand. He pulled free. "I'm not a little baby, Jan. I can tuck myself into bed!" he said.

"Jamie, you'd better not talk back to your sister like that or I'll be the one you'll answer to. You let her help you. I don't care what she tells you to do, you'd better do it and do it well. Is that clear?" Don said sternly.

"Yes Daddy." Jamie said, remembering the spanking that he'd gotten just a couple of days ago.

Up in the room, Janet helped him remove the filmy robe and sat down next to Jamie as he laid down on his bed. She very lightly and tenderly rubbed his cheeks and forehead. It was strangely relaxing to him.

"Don't fight it, sweetie, just go with the flow and you will do just fine. You are so adorable and cute, I'm almost jealous. I know that none of us really has a choice right now. Don has taken charge of all of our lives but I really do kind of like having a little sister. She's much better than the little pain in the ass boy that was my brother. If you will just give it a chance, I think that you are really going to learn to love being a girl in time," Jan said. She was now slowly tracing the little protruding bumps on Jamie's chest. She teased and tickled them, causing Jamie to sigh and give a little moan.

As she continued the tickling and teasing of Jamie's rock hard nipples, her other hand slowly walked itself down to tease and taunt his growing erection. Janet softly grasped his hard little cock and slowly began to stroke it up and down with her right hand, while her left hand continued teasing his tiny budding breasts. Jan leaned down

and very slowly took Jamie's cock into her hot mouth which she'd worked free from his panties. In only a few strokes, Jamie tensed up and exploded right into his sister's mouth

"You will need to learn how to take care of your man like this yourself in the future. I know the thought of doing this seems horrible at first but it's just one of the many things that are expected of us girls if we want to keep our men from straying to someone else who *will* do this for them," Jan said, now rubbing his budding breasts again. "Now you get some sleep, baby. We'll see you in the morning," She said. She left him lying there bewildered, with tears running down his cheeks.

The next morning, Jamie walked into the kitchen and found a note. "Jamie, start the coffee. Then go shower and make-up your face and put on the clothes I left out for you, Love, Mom."

He started the coffee and went back to his own bathroom. Jamie showered, shaved his legs and underarms and trimmed around his privates as he'd been ordered to do. He dried and powdered his body, then put on the silky burgundy matching bra and panty set. He tried to put on the waist cincher but finally had to ask Jan to help him. Then he pulled on the tight little mini skirt and sat down at the vanity. It took him three attempts before he could make his face look even remotely pretty and natural. The eye-liner was the hardest to apply. He has trouble keeping his eye open but finally did a pretty good job. He slipped on the soft pink pullover angora sweater with

short sleeves and adjusted the nude-colored nylon thigh-highs before slipping his feet into the strappy open-toed sandals with the 2 1/2" heels.

Back in the kitchen, Mom said, "Very good honey, I never dreamed you would be able to learn to dress and make yourself up this soon. You really are a natural beauty. You look just like a princess! You're so cute and feminine, and you actually look more natural this way than ever before. You were meant to be a pretty young woman, Jamie Lynn.

"Here's a purse to carry all of your personal items and I.D. in. Daddy asked me to take you to get your new driver's license today.

"But Mom, all of my I.D. cards are for a boy named James Johnson. I can't go get my license looking like this!" Jamie told her.

"Oh but you can, honey. Take a better look at your new I.D. cards. Daddy got you a new identity, complete with a birth certificate and all the legal documents you need. See baby, you are now Jamie Lynn Simons," she said showing him the documents as well as the license application and driver's permit, even a new Social Security number.

Mom showed him how to put the thin strap over his shoulder and carry the small purse under his arm and on his side. "Wait a minute, honey, let me pull your hair back," Mom said. She brushed his hair back, pulled it tight and put a hair band in it, holding it into a pony tail high on the crown of Jamie's head. Then she fanned it out, letting it fall down the back of his neck. She took a pretty pink scrunchie and twisted it around the base of the high pony tail. "There, that looks really sweet. Now your pretty earrings show very nicely."

On the ride to the state office, Julie noticed that Jamie was slouching down in the seat so no one could see her. "Sit up, Jamie Lynn. Young ladies don't sit that way. You look as though you're hiding from someone. Trust me baby, you have nothing to worry about. No one is going to recognize you. I am your mother and if I hadn't just watched you dress and put on your makeup myself, even I wouldn't recognize you on the street," she told Jamie.

They pulled into the parking lot of the state office building and walked across the lot and into the building. A very nervous Jamie walked up to the counter.

The receptionist said, "May I help you, young lady?" She looked right at Jamie and never blinked as she didn't think of Jamie as anything but a very pretty young woman. Jamie filled out the test, did the eye exam, and stood on the white line looking into the camera as the woman took her picture. "That's it, honey. Use this as a temporary and your new license will come in the mail in ten to fourteen days," the lady told her.

Mom then handed Jamie a brand new ultra feminine wallet which was the same color as her purse. "Here honey, put your temporary license in here and put it in your purse," she said.

Jamie shook his head; he felt like he was in a weird dream and couldn't wake up. All these foreign terms kept buzzing through Jamie's head. "*My purse, my makeup, my panties and bras, my night gown*" echoed over and over. Jamie said to himself, "What is happening to my formerly normal life and existence?"

Julie knew he still felt embarrassed so she thought she'd march Jamie all over the mall to help him get used to being out in public. Julie also knew that many of Jamie's friends from school worked, shopped and just hung out here. She wanted to prove to him that he was very passable and that no one would recognize him. They shopped in one store after another and actually saw many of his friends, including the baseball coach. Jamie was afraid and red with embarrassment but before the day was over, he came to realize that not one person, including Tom Swift and Ray Newman who he had gone to school with since the first grade or even Amy Post who he had a crush on all last year and dated three times, had the remotest clue who he was.

Mom had him take out the compact she'd bought him to touch up his makeup several times that day. He was getting more and more used to doing it every time he pulled it out and touched up his shiny red lips. It finally began to sink in that everyone

saw him as just another teenaged girl. Finally, he looked over his pretty face and said to himself, "Hell, I don't even see any sign of Jim in the mirror anymore. It's no wonder that no one else sees him. Even I can see that I'm actually pretty and look like a girl."

Then his thoughts were broken. "Hi, Mrs. Johnson, I thought I recognized you earlier in the store. I'm Tom Swift, Jimmy's friend. Where is Jim? Nobody has seen him in a month or two," Tommy said, wondering who the hot chick was with Jimmy's Mom.

"Yes I know who you are, Thomas. You played baseball with James." She smiled. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't be so rude, this is my step-daughter Jamie Lynn Simons. I'm sorry to say that Jimmy went to live with his Dad and Grand Parents out west," she lied.

Tommy blushed, "Wow, you are really beautiful, Jamie. I'm...I'm glad to meet you," he said. He couldn't take his eyes off of hers as he stuck out his hand to shake with her. Jamie's heart was beating fast as she reached out. Her small hand with the bright red fingernails sparkled in the light and felt a little weird as Tommy held onto her hand and wouldn't let go. Tommy froze and was mesmerized by this little beautiful young woman, before him now.

Jamie had to pull her hand free. "I'm really sorry, I just kind of blanked out there for a minute. So are you going to college in the Fall, Jamie?" Tommy asked her.

"No, I'm only going to be a Senior in high school!" Jamie replied.

"Cool, then you are going to go to Central the same as me. That's great, maybe I can show you around if you like?" he offered. "Maybe I can introduce you to some of the other kids in our class," he said proudly.

That feeling faded quickly as Mom said, "She has already met a few. Jamie has a date tonight with that nice boy we met just a few days ago. What was his name, honey?" Mom said, smiling at Jamie.

"Bill, Mother. Bill Daley!" Jamie said, completely embarrassed and pissed off that his Mom had put him on the spot once again.

"That's right, William Daley. You were going to a teen dance but it got cancelled so now you are going to a movie," Julie said smiling. "Do you know this William boy, Thomas?" she asked mock-innocently.

"Yes Ma'am, everybody knows Bill Daley. He is the quarterback on the football team and captain of the basketball team. He is very popular and well-known around this town, Mrs. Johnson," Tommy said, suddenly feeling hopeless about getting a date with this beautiful girl. Tommy was a good-looking and smart young man, smart enough to know that he stood almost zero chance against Bill Daley. It seemed every girl in the school wanted him. Bill knew it too but he never wanted to be tied down with a steady.

“Nice to see you again, Thomas. We’d better get moving so Jamie has time to get ready for her date. Let’s go, honey, I still have a couple of stops before we are done here today,” Mom said.

They walked into the jewelry store and Mom picked out a beautiful pair of two and a half inch gold hoop earrings when Jamie refused to pick out a pair for herself. She also bought her new daughter a lovely ring with a blue star sapphire, Jamie’s birthstone. Finally she bought Jamie her very own little gold ladies watch and put it on her left wrist.

The next stop was the cosmetic counter in Marshall Fields. Julie had Jamie sit at one of the tables set up there. A beautiful young woman in a white smock coat came to wait on her. “My daughter Jamie would like a makeover. We will purchase makeup for her once you have found her shades and colors,” Julie told the woman.

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