



*Reluctant Press* presents:

# Role Changes 3

B. C.



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AN 'ADULT TV' E-BOOK

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# **Role Changes**

## **in the Johnson Family**

**By B C**

### **Part 3 / Conclusion**

At the cosmetics counter, Alana put a cape over Jamie and helped clean her face, removing her current makeup. Next Alana applied a moisturizer, rubbing it in and allowing Jamie's clear skin to soak up the soothing cream. Once the skin had absorbed all the moisturizer, she applied a foundation cream and blended it in from her hairline to her neck. Then she began work on Jamie's eyes.

Alana started with a dark liquid eyeliner on the top and bottom lids, then she applied mascara to her long lashes with the round applicator, twisting it as she stroked in an upward motion on top and downward on the bottom, which separated the lashes and made them appear darker and longer. Next, Alana picked up a pair of tweezers and plucked several hairs from Jamie's already arched eyebrows. This made them thinner and the arch even higher, making her beautiful eyes look even bigger. Alana followed this with an eyebrow pencil, making them darker. Then using several different colors of eyeshadow, she blended them perfectly with green, gray and some white. She lined Jamie's now full lips with a dark lip pencil and brushed on a cherry red cream with a long-lasting color pigment. Finally, she used some blush to make Jamie's cheek bones look higher and finished with a scented setting powder to hold everything for hours.

Alana removed the hair band and brushed Jamie's hair back in place, then turned the chair towards the big wall mirror. His mind went numb as he knew that the reflection

looking back had to be him, but...how? How on earth could makeup so completely change his facial looks, his feelings about himself, his life, his attitude and actions, as well as his emotions? He suddenly felt feminine, soft and...beautiful.

"What do you think, honey?" Alana asked.

"You are...an artist, Alana, You are very, very good at what you do. I can't believe that it's really me. I never dreamed I could look like this," Jamie said, turning her head from one side to the other.

"Well thank you honey but,I really can't take very much credit. You are a naturally beautiful young lady. I just highlighted some of your best features. Your true beauty was there all along," Alana told the still stunned and shocked Jamie. "What's the occasion? Your Mother indicated you have a special evening coming up," Alana asked.

"A date. My first but I've known the guy most of our lives. It's just that he has never seen me like this before. He's pretty popular and probably has dated a lot of girls in our school. Lately he has seen me in a new light so to speak; even though he has known me, he doesn't know it, if that makes any sense to you," Jamie said nervously.

"Honey, if this boy has eyes and a heart, he is a goner when he sees you tonight. That boy doesn't stand a snowball's chance in hell. You, my love, are going to have to beat him off with a stick," Alana said and laughed.

Just then, Mom walked back to where they were. Alana had just removed the cape and Jamie stood up, still looking in the mirror in total disbelief.

"Oh. My. Goodness. Jamie Lynn Simons, my little tomboy, finally turned into a princess. Oh honey, you are simply gorgeous, absolutely beautiful. You see? I've been telling you all of your life how pretty you could be, and now just look at you! What do you think, sweetie?" Julie asked her completely restyled daughter.

"I think Alana is very talented, that's what I think. To tell the truth, Momma, I like it. I mean I look in the mirror here and I actually feel pretty," Jamie said.

"Honey, you are way too modest. You are beautiful and soft and feminine beyond my wildest dreams. Wait until Daddy sees you. He's going to be *so* happy! I'm so proud, I don't know what to say," Mom replied.

"That makes two of us, Mother. I don't know what to say or what to think any more. I guess I'm going to just have to adjust to being a sweet and feminine little daughter," Jamie added.

They paid Alana and bought all the different items of makeup she'd used on Jamie. Julie gave her a really nice tip also. Then they gathered the new purchases and walked into

the mall. "We really need to get home, Jamie honey. We still have to do your hair and nails and time is passing quickly. Before you know it, Bill will be calling on you," Julie said.

As they walked down the aisle of the mall, Jamie listened as her high heels made their tapping noise with each step. He was so occupied with looking at all the heads turning to stare at him, both old men and young, that he was unaware of his mincing stride, his swaying, rotating hips or the way his one hand held the bag of cosmetics while the other was bent and limp, as his arms moved gracefully with each feminine stride.

Once home, Mom helped Jamie bathe, being careful not to mess up his hair or the makeup that Alana had done such a masterful job on at the salon. Mom didn't miss a spot, much to Jamie's embarrassment, as she washed him from his neck to his toes, with the soft sponge.

Jamie couldn't help but gasp when Mom softly rubbed the sponge over his budding and sensitive breasts. Next Mom helped him pat himself dry, before helping him into the tight gaff, pulling and tucking his male parts back and out of sight. She handed him the silky red bikini panties and matching bra. They covered the very white triangles on his growing breasts and the matching white triangle just over his hidden penis. These were the results of Janet making Jamie lay out in the sun the past couple of days in his new bikini. The white triangles really stood out against his otherwise tanned skin.

Julie tried hard not to disturb Jamie's makeover; she figured she'd only need to touch up her makeup a little after she got dressed.

Once dry and sitting in her red bikini panties and bra, mom handed Jamie a pair of nylon thigh-highs with control tops to keep them up, followed by a tiny silk tank top with spaghetti straps in a bright red color. It almost felt as though she was wearing nothing at all; it left most all of his shoulders and upper chest bare. Next Julie put a really cute gold necklace with a dangle pearl around Jamie's neck. The pearl hung right in the middle of Jamie's small but growing cleavage.

Then Mom touched up Jamie's beautiful and freshly styled auburn hair. Jamie's hair looked really feminine styled in this up-do, with long curly tendrils of hair hanging on each side. They tickled his ears as they moved around when he turned his very pretty head.

Next Julie turned her new daughter away from the vanity mirror and touched up his makeup to look as good as it had when they left the cosmetic counter at the mall. She finished with perfume behind each of Jamie's ears, a dab on each wrist and the inside of each elbow and one right between the cleavage formed by his breasts.

Then Julie helped Jamie into a pair of white ladies Levi's. Once they were pulled up, buttoned and zipped, she threaded a thin back leather belt through the loops and buckled it.

Finally Mom handed Jamie the white open-toed sandals with ankle strap and 2 1 / 2" high heels. Jamie's bright red toenails, which matched his freshly painted red fingernails, showed through clearly. The final touch was a little gold ankle bracelet that spelled "J-A-M-I-E."

Jamie stood and turned to the reflection looking back from the big mirror on the vanity. Although it wasn't the complete shock it had been the first couple of times he'd seen himself as a very pretty teenaged girl, he still couldn't get over all the small details that screamed "girl." As Jim, he would have given his right arm to date a young woman like the one he was looking at right now. He even felt a momentary stirring in his panties. If not for that awful gaff he was wearing, he would be sporting a monster erection right now.

It suddenly hit him. "I'm about to go out on a real date with another boy!" he thought. He was going to be sick. "I know I look like 100% All-American girl now but inside, I think and feel like a guy. I know Bill is going to try and hold my hand, or put his arm around me. He'll probably try to kiss me before the night is over," Jamie told himself. "This is sick, I just can't do this. God, don't let Bill come here tonight. Let something come up to stop him. Please," Jamie prayed.

Just then the door bell rang. "Jamie, Bill is here, Get out here and answer the door, girl," Don called out to the terrified new girl.

She minced across the floor with high heels clicking and knees knocking. Jamie opened the door slowly to find Bill's handsome smiling face. Bill couldn't take his eyes off Jamie, nor could he wipe the ear-to-ear grin off of his face. He couldn't believe his good luck. "God, she's beautiful!" he thought to himself.

Finally after what felt like an hour of staring at each other, Jamie spoke. "Bill, you look really nice. Please come in," she said. Then, just as she'd been ordered over and over by Don before Bill got there, she said, "Bill, it's really good to see you again. I'm so glad you asked me out tonight."

She stood on her toes and kissed Bill on the cheek. This made him blush, but he couldn't care less as he was floating on air. He followed Jamie into the family room, not able to pry his eyes off her beautiful behind which moved like it was alive in those tight white Levi jeans.

"Daddy, we're leaving. We will be home by 11:30 PM," Jamie called out to Don.

Don got up from his chair, walked over to the 6'4" Bill, grasped his hand and squeezed. Bill was a pretty big boy and no weakling by any means but Don nearly brought the tough football hero to his knees with this handshake.

“Remember what I told you, young man. I like you and I’m glad you are taking my baby out but you better bring her home just as she is right now...a sweet virgin. Right?” Don said.

“Uh...” Bill tried to clear his throat. “Yes Sir, you have my word, Mr. Simons,” Bill said, shaking his nearly crushed right hand to get feeling back in it.

“OK then. You two have a great time tonight,” Don told them.

Mom then said, “Come over here, honey. I want to get a picture of the two of you. Bill honey, put your arm around Jamie’s shoulder, dear. There, that’s so sweet, you two make such a cute couple. Now how about a little kiss?” Julie said, clicking away with her digital camera.

“Mother, could you embarrass us any more? We’re just friends, we are not engaged to be married. You’re probably going to run Bill off before we even have our first date,” Jamie said.

“You never know. Things can change quickly, as I’m sure you would agree, my sweet daughter,” Mom grinned.

‘It’s OK, Jamie. I don’t mind if it’s alright with you,’ Bill said, still wearing that ear-to-ear grin on his face.

“I’m really sorry, Bill. Parents! What can I say?” Jamie whispered under her breath.

“I’ll try to make this as painless as possible, Jamie,” Bill said. He smiled, loving this turn of events. This would break the ice and eliminate the inevitable awkward first kiss.

Jamie wanted to apologize. “I’m sor...” She never got the words out as Bill bent down, pulled her close and pressed his lips to hers, softly at first, then a little more firmly. It took her completely off guard; she noticed that Bill had closed his eyes and she felt his wet hot tongue run across her lips, then felt just the tip wiggle momentarily between them.

Jamie’s head was spinning. ‘I’m a boy and I just kissed another boy!’ she thought to herself. ‘But it really wasn’t that bad. His lips are so soft, and my God, the way he held me! He’s so strong.’

A chill ran down her spine. ‘God, what’s happening to me? This ought to make me sick. It should not have felt so good to me but it did, it really did. I’m so confused and mixed-up right now. I don’t even know who or what I am anymore.’

Bill kissed her again, longer this time. Neither of them was aware of the flash from the camera as Mom took picture after picture.

When Bill stopped and pulled away, it was all Jamie could do to stand in the high heels as her legs felt like Jell-o. "Ready, Jamie?" Bill said, taking her hand and starting for the door.

"BYE!" Jamie said in a stunned monotone voice as if she were in a deep trance.

"Don't forget your purse, honey," Mom said, putting the small red leather strap attached to the little red purse over her shoulder. It hung down to her waist and matched her sweater, lips and nails and contrasted perfectly with her white pants.

Mom kissed her on the cheek. "Be home by 11:30. Have fun, kids," she said as she watched her former son mince down the sidewalk in high heels with her date's arm around him/her.

"Who would have ever believed this could happen 6 months ago?" She sighed and couldn't stop watching. "Lord forgive me for doing this to Jamie but she is so beautiful this way. Plus she'll be so much better off in the long run. Don says he has a plan for her; when he is done, Jamie will always have a good husband to look out for her." Mom watched Bill opened the passenger door for Jamie and held her hand as she got into the car. Julie watched until they drove off into the evening darkness.

Once inside the car, Scott and Sue said hello to Jamie. She turned and greeted them in return. "I love your sweater and you hair, Jamie. It's really beautiful. Did you go out and have it done?" Sue asked.

"Thank you, Sue." Jamie blushed. "The salon cut and styled it but my Mom kind of helped me redo it," Jamie said shyly.

Jamie couldn't help but catch Scott and Sue doing a little petting in the back seat. She tried not to stare at them but suddenly she realized that Sue was looking her right in the eye through the rear view mirror. Sue smiled and winked but Jamie looked away fast and felt her face turn red.

They entered the movie theater and decided on a romantic comedy. The four teens found their seats and the girls sat while the Bill and Scott went for popcorn and pop.

Sue turned to Jamie after the boys walked up to the concession stand. "Girl, you really stole that boy's heart," she said.

"What do you mean? We really barely know each other. We just met the other day for the first time. I doubt he even knows me or anything about me yet," Jamie replied.

"Are you blind, honey? That boy is head over heels in LOVE! Jamie, you are all he talks about or thinks about since the first day he laid eyes on you. I have to admit, you do have something special. I can't put my finger on it but you're not like the other girls I know," Sue said.

"You are going to be hated by half the girls in our school for stealing Bill's heart but you are so easy to really like. I feel really comfortable around you. I can see why Bill is crazy about you," Sue told the quiet and shy Jamie.

"I guess the next question is, how do you feel about Bill?"

"He seems like a really nice guy. Like I said, we only just met, I know very little about him except that he is a star athlete in school. I will say that all the jocks that I have ever known are either bullies, braggers or stuck on themselves but Bill seems to be a genuinely nice person, from what I've seen so far. I'd be lying if I said he wasn't really good-looking, even sexy. I'm still young and I'm not looking for a serious relationship at this point in my life," Jamie explained and immediately wondered why the hell she said she thought Bill was sexy.

"Honey, you're going to break the poor boy's heart. Soon as school starts, there are going to be a lot of very disappointed and unhappy young ladies when they find out that Bill Daley, Mr. All American Boy, has lost his heart to another. Every girl in that school loves and wants him but he is only interested in one person. And that person is you, Miss Simons!" Sue said, then put her hand on Jamie's hand. "If you really are not interested Jamie, at least let him down gently, because I know him pretty well and it is going to crush him, if you don't feel the same way about him."

"That's just silly. He can't possibly feel that strongly about me? We only just met and this is our first date. I admit he is attractive but if my Dad had not almost made the date tonight himself for me, I probably wouldn't even be here. It's not that Bill isn't a great guy." Jamie paused before continuing "I...I'm embarrassed. Please don't tell anyone else. Sue, this is my first date with anyone. I'm not experienced in dating at all," she said.

Sue squeezed Jamie's hand and she leaned over and hugged Jamie. "You're kidding, right?" she asked.

"I'm not, honest. My family owns a restaurant; between school and working, there's just been no time," Jamie said, trying to make it sound less weird that she had never dated.

Before Sue could reply, the guys returned with the refreshments. They no sooner sat down than the house lights dimmed and the previews began.

Jamie held the popcorn bucket in one hand and her pop in the other. Before the previews ended, she felt Bill's arm around her shoulder. He wasn't rough or grabby or aggressive but gentle, cozy and warm. She quickly relaxed and became comfortable with his touch. The movie was

very good but, she found it strange that she felt so emotional over it. A couple of times she felt sad, then extremely happy. Tears filled her eyes several different times from both emotions. Bill being the gentleman he was, took his hanky and tried to dab her eyes dry.

He finally took the popcorn and put on the floor, handed Jamie the hanky and told her to keep it.

About three-quarters of the way through the movie, with one of Bill's big strong arms around her shoulder and his hand holding hers, Jamie turned to watch his face as he watched the movie. She smiled, thinking, "He really is a kind-hearted young man, sort of a gentle giant. Strong, yet gentle and he has a boyish charm."

Jamie was deep in her own thoughts; Bill thought she wanted to be kissed as she just kept staring at him and smiling. He turned to Jamie and pulled her close and for the second time that day surprised her with a very sensual kiss, right on her pretty red lips. Only momentarily did she think of pulling away from Bill's kiss, as she smelled his cologne and the kiss began to spread a warm feeling throughout her whole body. For the very first time in her life, a strange tingling sensation came from her nipples. It radiated into her breasts, then her chest and finally all the way through her stomach and into her groin. Suddenly she was aware of the fact that she had not only put both of her arms around Bill's neck but that this time it was her tongue that was in Bill's mouth, tracing his lips and teeth and dancing with his tongue. She pulled her lips from Bill's and snuggled her head against his strong chest. Bill's arms completely encircled her thin body and he held her tight.

Jamie thought, "Oh my God, what have I just done? Why did I do this?" She stayed in this warm close embrace, feeling safe, protected, loved and desired. She straightened up, kissed Bill softly on the lips and excused herself to go to the ladies room.

Sue kissed Scott, said "Wait up, Jamie, I'll join you!" and followed Jamie up the aisle.

Jamie started to push the door open when Sue grabbed her arm. "Jamie, where the heck are you going?, That's the men's bathroom. The ladies room is over here," Sue said, pulling her towards the ladies room. "Tell me that you don't feel something for him now! I saw that monster kiss back there. That wasn't acting, sister. We could feel the heat coming off you two, over in our seats. Don't tell me that kiss didn't get to you, my pretty little lady. You almost walked right into the men's john, you were so worked up."

Jamie blushed, her face crimson as she realized that Sue was right. She had no idea what had come over her with Bill but she was shocked at the fact that she'd found the experience anything but unpleasant. Once again she felt mixed-up and confused, because it felt so good and so right. When she thought about what she'd just done, though, it seemed very wrong. As Jim she had never once even thought about being intimate with another boy in any way, shape or fashion. It made him sick to even think of kissing a boy. As Jamie, the attractive and sensual young lady that the whole family was trying so hard to make Jim into, however, it seemed not only right but very normal. On the outside, Jamie was one hot-looking young lady but inside, he was still a guy, and that wasn't going to change any time soon. Or so he thought anyway. Jamie wasn't aware of the many little feminine mannerisms and actions that he was already exhibiting without even thinking about them.

Jamie turned to Sue and smiled weakly. "I guess you're right. Bill is pretty hot. It's hard not to like him; he really knows how to treat a girl and there's something about him that just makes you melt inside."

"Tell me about it, Almost every girl in our whole school would die to be his steady girl. But that boy's in love with YOU! He has a bad case of The Jamies. Come on, we'd better hurry so we can get back to the boys, I'm sure they miss us by now," Sue said, pulling Jamie into the ladies' room.

It seemed really weird being in the ladies' bath room, as Jamie noticed the obvious differences right away. It was cleaner and smelled better than the men's room and it was lit much better, especially over the large mirrors, where other women stood touching up their hair or makeup. Also, there were no urinals, only stalls with doors for privacy... thank goodness.

Jamie entered and did her business; as she sat there, she looked down at her bright shiny fingernails and just shook her head. It still looked like these hands should belong to someone else. Jamie finished up, then stood in front of the big mirror, fixing her hair, just like the other ladies

She repaired and touched-up her shiny red lips. The image looking back at her caused a little shiver to course down her spine, and she felt a slight stirring in her panties. A warm glow seemed to envelop her whole body. 'I see this beautiful person in the mirror and I can't see a trace of myself,' Jamie thought. Then a strange new feeling took over as she watched the full lips mash together to blend the rich red color evenly and she could feel her own lips mashing together. She looked straight into the wide green eyes highlighted by the dark eye liner and as she winked an eye, the pretty reflection in the mirror did the same. Next she watched her hand take out a small bottle of perfume and spritz it behind each ear and on her neck.

As if in a dream, she watched the hand with the long bright red oval fingernails brush strands of auburn hair behind her left ear. She saw the gold hoop earrings and they looked perfect as the three rings lined up in size. A 2" in the bottom hole, a 1" gold hoop in the middle and a half-inch on the top, all equally spaced and shining in the light.

Sue touched her arm and gave her a little shake. "Jamie, are you alright? Wake up girl, we have to get back to the guys," she said.

"Oh sorry, I kind of drifted off there for a minute. It's been a really strange and unbelievable couple of months. For a moment there, I just didn't feel like my old self but I'm fine. Come on, let's get back in there to our men!" Jamie said.

Sue just looked at Jamie with a blank expression on her face, shrugged her shoulders and followed her back to their seats. Bill stood to let Sue get past him and remained standing until Jamie sat back down. Then he sat down, put his arm around Jamie and pulled her

close to him. He leaned over to kiss her and whispered. "You smell soooo good. You're driving me crazy, girl."

He breathed into her ear. This did two things instantly. First, his warm breath in her ear created major goose bumps all over her body. Secondly, she almost glowed with embarrassment. This was still all so new and strange to her; she had no idea she would have this effect on him. It struck her as a bit of a thrill to know that she could have this kind of an effect on a guy; it was a kind of power. As Jimmy, she'd never realized that girls, by their looks, smells or a touch, could have such a power over a guy. I was actually pretty cool to know that she possessed this power over Bill!

"Do you really like my perfume, Bill?" she said, teasing him.

"You know that I do, Jamie. I like everything about you, honey. I have since the moment I saw you. You're not like any other girl I have ever known. You're beautiful, you're smart and sexy, you're soft and feminine, and you know more about sports than most of the guys I know. I can honestly say that you have not been out of my thoughts or heart since that day we met at the mall. I'm the luckiest guy in the world. I know we haven't known each other that long but I know that I want to spend the rest of my life getting to know every detail about you, taking care of you, protecting you and loving you!" Bill pledged.

"Oh Bill, you could have any girl you want. There's not a girl in our school or our town that wouldn't give her right arm to be with you, and you know that!" Jamie said, looking right into his eyes.

"I don't know if that's true or not, but, it really makes no difference because you, Jamie Lynn Simons, are the only woman I am interested in. Like I said, you are truly special. You are not like any other girl that I have ever known, you are so different from any of the other girls I've ever met." he said, looking back into her beautifully made-up doe-like eyes.

Without even realizing she was doing it, she leaned over and kissed him on his lips softly, then sat up and said, "You are so sweet. I'm not really all that but thank you for saying it." She batted her eyelids at him.

Bill wasn't about to let her pull away. He pulled her to him and she put her arm around his neck to steady herself as their lips pressed together. Bill was in heaven as Jamie's perfume and the taste of her lipstick aroused all of his senses Jamie was also starting to experience strange feelings and sensations in her mind and body. Bill was really getting a raging fire going inside her. This warm glow continued to spread throughout her body. It was beginning to consume her physically and mentally. This was something she'd never felt before.

'I'm losing it. What has happened to me in such a short period of time, to make me feel and think so completely different?' she thought to herself. 'I mean, I know my whole fam-

ily has been pushing me into girls clothes and lingerie and treating me like a girl for months now but it's more than that. I'm actually feeling real feelings right now for this boy. ME, falling for a guy? Did they turn me gay? Was I already gay and I just didn't know it? I look like a girl, I feel like a girl, I talk like, sound like, smell like and now I'm even thinking like a girl. Oh God, I am! I'm falling in love with Bill Daley. He makes me feel very good about what and who I am right now. It seems like everyone in my life wants me to become a girl. Maybe that is my destiny? Maybe I should stop fighting it, just be happy and enjoy my life?" she reasoned.

"Jamie..." Bill whispered. "Are you all right, baby? You look like you're a million miles away," he asked.

"I'm fine, Bill. Actually I'm great, thanks to you. I was just thinking how lucky I am." She grinned and snaked her arm inside of his. She grasped his hand, laid her head against his shoulder and sighed, very contented and happy.

Bill grinned from ear to ear, kissed her on the top of her head and whispered, "No honey, I'm the lucky one here."

The night ended with both youths feeling very good about each other and themselves. A long passionate kiss goodnight at Jamie's front door brought the date to a close, with the promise of many more to come. Jamie floated on air as she went through the door. Bill did the same as he got into his car and drove home.

Jamie was startled as Don's voice surprised her as she walked past the living room. "Come in here, young lady," he said.

Jamie jumped half out of her skin and meekly walked in to stand bashfully and embarrassed in front of her new Dad. "I...I...didn't know anyone was waiting up for me," she said softly. "Daddy," she added quickly.

"I just wanted to make sure you got home safe and on time. Did you have a good time?" he asked.

"Yes, Daddy, I really did. I had a wonderful time. Once I finally relaxed, it was a lot of fun," She told him.

"And did Bill treat you like a lady? Was he nice to you?" Don asked her.

"Yes Daddy, Bill was a gentleman. He was very thoughtful and kind. I can't believe I'm saying this but I think he really likes me," Jamie said, blushing.

"Did he kiss you?" Don asked. He watched Jamie turn bright red in the light of the nearby lamp. She lowered her eyes and remained silent.

"Well, did he?" he asked again, making her blush even more.

"Yes," she replied almost in a whisper.

"And?" he asked.

"And...I liked it. I liked it a lot," Jamie said with a tear in her eye.

"There there, come here, honey. It's OK," he said, patting his lap with his big hand.

Jamie began to tremble with fear but she slowly walked closer to Don. He reached out and easily pulled her onto his lap. He could feel her almost shaking. "Relax, honey. Daddy is not going to hurt you. You did just what I asked you to do," he said as his big strong

hand began rubbing her shoulder and back. He could feel the straps and back of her bra through her tiny red silk tank top.

"So you liked it when Bill kissed you?" he asked.

Again Jamie tried not to say anything. Her mind and mouth betrayed her and she heard her own voice say, "Yes Daddy, I really did."

"That's very good. I like that boy and I have plans to make him a part of our family someday!" he said, making Jamie wonder what in the world he meant by that statement.

"Tell Daddy, did he make you feel tiny, soft and feminine? Did you like him holding your small little body in his big strong arms? It's comforting for me to know that a big strong guy like Bill is protecting my little girl and keeping her safe," he smiled, massaging her back and neck.



Jamie felt a chill and shivered. "Yes Daddy, he did. He made me feel very safe, special and feminine, like a real lady," she breathed.

"Good, that's my little girl. Now give Daddy a kiss goodnight and get your pretty little behind off to bed. You've got work tomorrow, young lady," he ordered. "You be a good girl, do what Daddy wants and I'll see that Bill becomes your man someday, forever!" Don added.

Jamie walked up to her room, trying to figure out what Don meant by that last statement. "I don't want any guy to be my man," he thought. Jamie's mind was so confused lately, he didn't know what to expect next. He walked to the bathroom after removing his very feminine attire and did his now nightly regiment of preparing for bed. He removed his makeup, cleansed his face and added moisturizing facial cream. Then he brushed his beautiful perfectly white teeth. Next Jamie rubbed the special breast cream over each of his nipples and massaged it in until it completely dissolved. He noticed how lately when he did this, his nipples became hard and erect. It was no longer his imagination that the skin on his chest around each nipple was getting puffier and how his "breasts" were filling up the cups of his new bras more and more. It really amazed Jamie that he now went through this ritual of preparing for bed so effortlessly. He'd been doing it for so long now he didn't even have to think about it. It no longer shocked him to look into the mirror and see that very pretty feminine face looking back at him.

He noticed the flawless, smooth skin all over his face. He noticed the wide expressive eyes, the long lashes, and the highly arched and thinned brows. Then he looked at the puffy full pouty lips with the perfect Cupid's bow look. With his bright red fingernailed hands, he pushed his long auburn hair back behind his ears and looked at the three gold hoop earrings in each ear. A chill coursed through his body. Even without makeup, this image in the mirror was sensual, feminine and truly pretty. Without realizing what he was doing, he lightly cupped each of the small mounds on his chest and felt the electricity burst through his chest as he gently rubbed them, over and over.

His eyes were closed and he was in a dreamlike state. He almost jumped right out of his skin as he felt someone else's hands cupping his small breasts from behind him.

"Doesn't this feel wonderful, my little baby sister?" Janet said, now holding them firmly so he couldn't pull away. "I told you that you'd come to love these little babies." Jan said softly into Jamie's ear. "They are becoming very sensitive, aren't they, honey?" she said, starting to rub and massage again. Jamie just sighed.

"Now, don't be embarrassed, honey, just enjoy and soak it all up. I don't know how big Daddy is going to make you grow these babies but as I remember from experience, smaller breasts are the most sensitive!" Janet said. She spun Jamie around, pulled him to her and kissed him right on the mouth. "I love you Jamie, and I love having a little sister. Good-night, sweetie," Jan said, leaving Jamie standing there open-mouthed and shocked.

Jamie pulled his robe closed and tied the strings at the neck. He slipped on the high-heeled fuzzy mules and clacked his way to his bedroom. He went to bed with his head spinning. "Everyone in this family is crazy," he said to himself.

The next morning was hectic as Aunt Jackie, Janet, Jamie and Julie all were trying to get ready to go to work at the same time. Taking showers, doing makeup and hair, proved to be all but impossible with only one small bathroom downstairs and one in the master bedroom. Everyone finally emerged fully made-up, dressed in their new uniforms and ready to leave. Aunt Jackie, Jamie and Janet looked hot in their short pink dresses with white trim, showing plenty of leg below and cleavage up top. Julie, being the hostess and assistant manager, got to wear a nice dress.

Don gave Janet a set of car keys. "You drive Aunt Jackie and Jamie to work honey, and Mom will ride with me. I called a builder friend of mine while I watched you four try to get ready all at once. He will be here within the hour to start making both bathrooms bigger and more modern and I'm going to add another bathroom upstairs. That should take care of the traffic jam in the mornings. They promised me that they will be done before the week is over. We will just have to get by until then," he said.

"Jamie honey, did you forget your makeup?" Don asked.

"No Sir, it's just a very pale pink lip color. I guess it doesn't show up very well," Jamie replied.

"Well, get upstairs fast and put on something red or dark pink. I want it to show up. As a matter of fact, I don't want any of you out of your rooms without your lipstick or makeup on. If I see you again without nice pretty glossy lips, you will be punished! Do you understand?" Don said.

"Yes" he heard from each of them.

"Good, because each one of you are beautiful women and I expect you to look your feminine best at all times. Besides you never know when you walk out of your room who might be here visiting. You wouldn't want to walk in and find a gentleman caller or a date waiting for you to enter the room, and you come out without your face on, now would you? Speaking of which, you can count on it, because at some time or another, probably when you least expect it, I'll be bringing home a date for each one of you. A little surprise if you will. A reward if you behave and do your job well and do everything I tell you to do. If you do these things, you'll have nothing to worry about. It will be an evening out with a decent, well-behaved young man. Maybe someone I want entertained from work or a business associate. If you screw up... well then, you'll not be very happy about whom I send you out with. Let's just say that the night will provide us with a little extra family income," Don warned them.

"Of course, none of this applies to you, Julie honey. You are now my partner, my second in command. I'm going to make it up to you for having to live all these years with a woman for a husband. We might even work together to teach Jackie how to really please a partner, so that she can eventually find a man of her own. But for now, dear Jackie has a debt to pay for being a no-good deadbeat wife beater," Don said.

Over the next several days, Don and Julie took the three waitresses to the restaurant and had them practice for their new jobs. Janet, having been working there the past several weeks now, acted as a customer. They had to teach Jackie and Jamie to walk in heels, take orders, carry trays loaded with food and drinks, and always keep good posture and a big smile.

"I'll decide later if you'll have to wear those 3-inch heels to work in or not. For right now, though, they are teaching you how to walk nice and femininely, by forcing you to take shorter steps and move those hips and asses like a real woman!" Don told them.

The first couple of days were long and hard on Jackie and Jamie, as they had much to learn and get used to. They went home each night tired and sore, with aching feet and legs. Don and Julie went over all the plans for improvement in the restaurant and even planned a little remodeling, as they

watched Janet continue to teach and instruct her two new waitresses in their new profession. By week's end, both Jackie and Jamie were gilding along like they'd been born in high heels. Don felt that they were both doing very well, so on Friday morning, he had Julie make salon appointments for all four of his new women. He treated each of them to the works. Facials, hair, manicure and pedicure, a complete make-over. Two of them left feeling beautiful, relaxed and refreshed; the other two felt very self-conscious and not so relaxed.

When they got home, Don had another surprise for them. "Ladies, just to show you that I'm not such a bad guy and to reward you for good effort and hard work all week. I'm taking you all out to dinner tonight. I have reservations for 6:30 so we've got an hour to get ready," Don told them.

"Jamie honey, I almost forgot. Poor Bill has called every day this week. The poor boy has really got it bad for you. He has been missing you all week, so I took the liberty of inviting him along with us tonight. He will be here in about 45 minutes. I had Janet get you a new outfit for you to wear tonight, it's hanging in your room. I want you to look your best, honey. I really like that boy and I want you to make him happy!" Don grinned, really enjoying this.

Jamie felt a wave of panic over this news. She still felt trapped over being made to act like a girl in the first place and she was worried Bill would eventually find out her secret and beat her to a pulp. After all she'd been through this week, she'd been looking forward to a relaxing night alone, with no one telling her what to do, or how to do it. She wanted to

just be her old self for a little while...if she could remember how, that is. It might be hard to act like a boy now, because for several weeks, she'd been made to act, think, look and feel feminine and girlish 24/7.

Don shook her out of her thoughts. "Jamie, did you hear me?" Don said, shaking her shoulder gently.

"Yes, sorry Daddy. It's just...well, I'm really nervous about having to be with Bill. Daddy he is the most popular guy in our school and he is probably going to be going off to college this fall. If he finds out who I really am, it will ruin his reputation. He'll kill me for doing that to him. Is that what you want?"

"No honey, that's not what I want. I promise you, Bill is never going to hurt you in any way. I just want you to be happy, honey. Although I haven't known you all that long, the past week or so, you have begun to look very happy. Your mother and sister both said that they thought you looked happier the past couple of weeks than you have in years. And don't tell me you don't have the hots for Bill either. We all watched your goodnight kiss after your last date. That was no peck on the cheek" Don grinned. "So you get that pretty little butt upstairs and make yourself pretty for your man. He'll be here any minute," Don said and slapped her on the bottom playfully.

Jamie just shook her head and headed up to her room. She knew there was no sense arguing with him. In her room, she noticed the sexy little black dress hanging on her door. "Oh well," she thought, "it seems they're not going to stop until I'm a full-fledged woman, no matter what I do or say. I'm tired of fighting it, so I'll just do what I'm told and get it over with," she said to herself.

Jamie got undressed and stood before the full-length mirror. She just couldn't get used to it, no matter how many times she saw the beautiful girl looking back at her in the mirror. Her shiny long auburn hair was pulled up into a pony tail on the top of her head, where it was banded tight at her scalp and spilled softly down like a waterfall down the back and sides of her head, gently touching her shoulders. She noticed the way her body was looking softer, more feminine and more curvaceous. Her face looked thinner and her shoulders and arms were somehow smaller.

The week spent in the high heels did wonders for her legs. They now looked firmer and shapelier. Her hips, she noticed for the very first time, appeared wider, while her stomach looked flat and small. But what shocked Jamie most of all was the small breasts which seemed to appear from nowhere. They were not big but there could be no doubt that they were very feminine-looking breasts. Her nipples were now the size of a pencil eraser and the brown circles around them were darker than before and about the size of a silver dollar. The puffiness and swelling was growing to the point that she now needed a bra to support them. Thank God the tenderness and itching she'd been experiencing the past month or so was finally starting to subside. She noted her long oval fingernails, bright red, then looked down at her matching toenails. It was these things that really made her

feel feminine and small. She looked up at her face with those highly arched brows along with the dark liner on her top and bottom eyelids. The soft mauve and white shaded eyelids made her eyes look bigger and doe-like. She thought her cheeks looked higher somehow now. And those lips! They were so creamy smooth, red and full. It gave her a warm glow inside to see her lips.

Jamie looked at the full bangs covering her forehead and the three gold rings in each of her ears. She turned slightly and noted the heart tattoo on her ass cheek with the words 'Daddy's Girl' in it.

Jamie realized several minutes had passed as she stood admiring the woman in the mirror. Bill would be there any minute now; Don had told her that he and Mother wanted to see her when she was ready, before Bill arrived.

She jumped into action. Everything had been laid out for her. First was the soft pink garter belt, followed by her gaff which kept her penis pulled back and out of sight. Next were the silky pink thong-style panties, then her new bra, a silky pink B-cup in a size 34. She pulled on her nude-colored nylons, rolled them up her shapely legs and attached them to the tabs on the garters. Next she stood up and adjusted everything into its proper place, then pulled a three-quarter length black slip over her head and let it slide into place. It gave her goose bumps as it slid over her bare skin.

She picked up the little black dress, pulled it over her head, pulled up the back zip and closed the latch at the back of the neck. She slipped her feet into the 3-inch strappy open-toed sandals and closed the strap around the ankle and top of her feet.

Jamie walked to the vanity and saw the new earrings and pearl necklace. She removed her gold hoops and put a small pearl on top, a larger pearl stud in the middle hole and a long dangle pearl earring in the bottom hole. She put the pearl necklace on and could only stare at the reflection in the mirror.

Just then she heard a knock on the door. "Jamie, are you ready? Bill is here and very anxious to see you, sweetie." Mom said. "Oh my! Just look at you, Jamie Lynn Simons, you are absolutely beautiful. That poor boy down there is going to have a stroke when he sees you! Here baby, a little gift from Daddy and me!" Mom said, handing Jamie a cute little black clutch purse with a long gold shoulder chain. "Look inside," Julie told her.

Jamie opened the purse to find a woman's wallet. She slowly opened the wallet and looked at the contents. She found a new Social Security card and a new driver's license with her picture on it. The license read 'Jamie Lynn Simons, Female' followed by her address, height, weight, and eye color. Next she found an insurance card and finally a Visa Card with her name on it. She simply couldn't believe it. It was as though James Johnson had disappeared off the face of the earth and Jamie Lynn Simons had taken his place without anyone noticing.

“How could you let him do this, Mother? How *did* he do this? I don’t know what to say or think anymore. It looks like Jim is gone forever. I’m going to be this new girl, daughter, and girl friend permanently now, is that it?” she asked. It was starting to sink in that this was not a temporary thing anymore.

“Jamie sweetie, look in the mirror, honey. Surely you have noticed the changes in your body, your actions, your thoughts, even your voice. Quite simply, honey, there is no Jimmy left in you. We all agree that we love you very much as the sweet and beautiful young woman you’ve become. I feel so much closer to you now than I ever did to Jimmy. We are going to be so close and happy from now on. Now let’s get downstairs before even Daddy can’t hold that poor boy back any longer. He is dying to see you, honey,” Julie told the bewildered young lady looking blankly into the full-length mirror, feeling as though she was in a dream.

Jamie brushed down the skirt of her little black dress, turned slightly to view her backside. Everything looked unbelievably good. She picked up her lip gloss and applied a touch-up to her already luscious full red lips, causing them to shine and sparkle in the reflection from the lighted vanity. She couldn’t help but notice her long perfectly manicured red finger nails as she rubbed the lip gloss onto her lips with her index finger. She lightly mashed her lips together, took one last look, then turned on her high heels and started out of the room and down the stairs.

As Jamie and Julie entered the room, both Bill and Don stood in awe! Bill wasn’t sure he could slow his heart down enough to breathe.

Doing as Don had told her, Jamie walked right up to Bill, rose up on her toes and kissed him full on the mouth. She stood back down and reached up to rub the little red mark on his lips from her lipstick gently with her finger. She could swear she heard him give a slight moan. Jamie smiled, spun around and asked, “What do you think? You won’t be embarrassed to be seen with me tonight, will you, Billy honey?”

“Are you kidding me? You are the most beautiful girl I’ve ever laid eyes on. I want everyone in the whole country to see me with you. I’m the luckiest guy in the world,” Bill said.

Aunt Jackie was dressed nicely in her new burgundy dress, very similar to the one that Jamie was wearing, and Janet was dressed in a new red number that highlighted her ample charms.

Julie gave Don a kiss and they went out the door and walked to the car. Jamie linked her arm in Bill’s and minced along beside him, heels clicking as they walked down the walkway to the car. Bill opened the rear door of Don’s big Cadillac. Jamie entered the car like a real lady, sitting and then swinging her shapely legs in together. As she sat, Bill couldn’t help but see down the top of her dress and view the soft white tops of her breasts

and the definite cleavage on display. Bill got a quick little hot flash down his spine. 'She's one beautiful and sexy lady,' he thought.

Jamie moved over into the middle of the seat and Bill held the door open for Janet. Janet said, "Thank you Sir" and got in the same way she'd taught Jamie to do. Bill closed the door but remained standing and held the front door for Julie and Jackie to get in. After they were in, he closed their door, hurried around to the other side of the car and got in himself. Don was just coming back out of the house as he'd had to return to get something.

They all joined in on a little small talk on the ride over to the restaurant, all except Jackie that is. She didn't have much to say.

Bill kept his arm around Jamie the whole time, and held her hand with his other hand. Jamie couldn't get over how strange this felt, yet she couldn't deny that it felt good to have a boy making such gentle physical contact with her. Jamie couldn't explain it but this simple act brought her peace of mind, comfort and warmth.

They arrived at a very upscale restaurant and as Don pulled in, they were each helped from the car by the well-dressed valet parking attendant. As they were shown to their reserved table, both Don and Bill felt a lot of pride as their four beautiful escorts turned many heads. Jackie and Jamie both walked carefully on very shaky legs. Even though they had both been practicing on high heels all week now, this was the first time that they been exposed in public. These were not your everyday people either. These were all very well-to-do people.

As they were seated, waiters and waitresses in very stylish uniforms buzzed all around them. "You ladies could learn a lot about your new trade just by watching these well-trained waitresses here. It's the little things that really make the difference in your performance and how much a customer tips too!" Don told them.

Their water glasses were filled and menus were handed out to each of them. Julie's eyes bulged out. "Don, look at these prices! You could feed a whole family for months at these prices!" she gasped.

"I know honey, but the girls have worked very hard all week to get ready to start their new jobs. I appreciate their efforts; if they continue to work this hard, there will be other nice little rewards like this!" Don told them. "Don't worry about the prices, ladies. You get anything your heart desires tonight, as long as it's on the menu that is!" Don laughed.

The meal was fabulous and despite Jackie and Jamie being stared at all night, all went very well. Julie excused herself to visit the ladies room. As she asked if the others would like to join her, Janet jumped up. "Yes Mother, I need to go also." Jamie and Jackie had no idea that Julie was talking to either of them. "Jackie, Jamie, are you going to join us?" Julie smiled and nodded, indicating for both of them to get up and come along.

"To the ladies room, Mom?" Then a bell rang in Jamie's head. "Oh yes, we are coming as well, Mother." Jamie said and she pulled Jackie to her feet. This 'being a lady' stuff was all still very new to the two of them. They followed like sheep, then waited in line for a stall. When they finally got their turn, they went in and did their business, struggled a bit to get their clothes back in order, and stood at the lighted mirror over the sink to repair their makeup like they'd been taught and practicing all week.

Jackie and Jamie felt safe and relieved once they were back in the car and on the road again. Their relief was short-lived, however, as Don turned the big car into the parking lot of a well-known night club. Jackie and Jamie began to worry but they couldn't complain with Bill in the car without causing suspicion giving themselves away.

Jackie almost froze on the spot once her eyes adjusted to the darker lighting inside. She immediately recognized Ted Townsend and Mike Calaby from Engineering and Allen Smith from Marketing at where she used to work as Jack, out partying together. Jackie blushed deeply as he realized all three were staring at him as they all walked to their table to be seated.

Jamie would have been just as afraid if not for the fact that Bill kept his arm around her tightly and made her feel protected and safe

They sat down and Don ordered two large bottles of Champagne. When the waiter brought it out and poured some for each of them, Don made a toast. "To my beautiful family: my wife, my two daughters, my sister-in-law and my potential son-in-law... if he plays his cards right. To one big happy family, ay we all be happy and prosperous," he said, holding up his Champagne and taking a big sip.

Janet suddenly felt a tap on the shoulder. She turned to see Tony Welsh, a friend from school. "Tony," she said, "what are you doing here?"

"Partying like everyone else. Would you like to dance with me?" he asked.

She turned and looked at Don. "Daddy?" she said.

"Sure, why not, Honey? We are out tonight to have a good time. Go and have fun. When you're done, your young friend here is welcome to join us, if he likes," Don told her, and waved her off with his hand.

Janet got up, walked over and kissed Don on the cheek. "Thanks, Daddy," she said. She turned, took Tony's hand and went out onto the dance floor, where Tony took her in his arms. They began to dance slowly.

Bill followed suit. "Miss Jamie Lyn Simons, may I have the honor of this dance?" he said, bowing.

Jamie laughed and said, "I'm afraid I'm not a very good dancer, Bill. I haven't had much experience," she replied

"That's OK because I happen to be a pretty good dancer myself. Just follow me and I won't let you down," Bill told her.

Just as they reached the floor, the song changed to a slow dance and Bill took Jamie in his arms and pulled her tight against his body. With her full 3-inch heels, she could still just barely put her head on his shoulder. Bill put both arms around Jamie's waist and she had no choice but to put both of her arms around Bill's neck. She looked up into his handsome face; he drew her to him and pressed his lips to hers. Bill had been waiting since the minute he laid eyes on her this evening for this moment. She was driving him out of his mind. All he wanted to do was to kiss every inch of her body and hold her close to him. She was so very beautiful, soft and feminine; Bill was totally and completely in love and lust for this beautiful, wonderful creature before him. Jamie in the meantime, having little experience with love or relationships, was floating on a cloud. Her insides were feeling something new, exciting, and tingling. She was nervous, mixed-up, excited, warm and sexually aroused all at the same time. Their lips sought each others hungrily and they swayed to the music in a world of their own.

Jamie finally turned her head to take in a breath of air and noticed Don and her mother dancing right next to them. Don winked and blew her a kiss. She was in a world of her own and just smiled back.

A couple of dances later, all were back at the table for a break. Don invited Janet's friend Tony to join them.

Suddenly a man tapped Jackie on the shoulder. Mike Calaby asked, "Excuse me, Ma'am, would you do me the honor of a dance?" Jackie looked up, almost panic stricken, into the face of her former co-worker from where she once worked as Jack Johnson. She couldn't believe that he didn't immediately recognize him.

Before she could even open her mouth to refuse, Don said, "She'd love to! Jackie here is so darned shy, she really needs to get out more and live a little."

"Great. Have no fear, I'll be gentle and I will take good care of the beautiful, shy lady and return her safely," Mike said, taking Jackie's hand and easily pulling her to her feet. Mike held her hand tightly and led her to the dance floor, where he pulled her to him, pressed his hand to her back and slowly danced her around the room. As they glided to the music, Jackie had no trouble following Mike's lead; he held her so close and tight that they moved as one.

Suddenly, Jackie felt Mike's growing erection against her stomach. She tried not to panic. When the song ended, she tried to pull away as another slow song started. Within

seconds, Mike pulled her close again. They danced to seven or eight straight songs, when Mike finally said, "May I buy you a drink...Jackie, isn't it?"

"Yes, it's Jackie but I really must get back to my family. Thank you for the dance, Michael," she said.

"Wait, how did you know my name? Do you know me or have we met before? There is no way on Earth that I would forget a beautiful woman such as your self," Mike said.

"You...you...told me. You told me your name when you asked me to dance, just a few minutes ago," she lied. "You introduced yourself to our whole table before asking me to dance," she said.

Mike didn't remember giving his name but wasn't absolutely positive that he hadn't so he appeared to accept her answer.

He walked her back to the table and once again Don invited him to join them.

They drank another bottle of Champagne and talked about Mike's work and what he did for a living. He was 37, divorced and lived alone at the present. When he mentioned the auto company and which plant he worked at, Janet almost blew it for Jackie. She blurted out, "Isn't that where Da..." She caught herself and finished with, "Daddy's friend used to work at one time?"

"No honey, Pete worked at a different place," Julie said. Jackie sighed in relief but her relief was short-lived as she was invited to the Ladies room again. This time she needed it as the Champagne was going right through her.

As they were returning to the table Jackie noticed Mike and Don talking, almost in a whisper, as Don leaned close to Mike's ear.

Mike got up as they approached and took Jackie's purse. He put it on the table, took her hand and pulled her once again out onto the dance floor. They danced a couple of dances, then Don tapped Mike on the shoulder to cut in.

As he and Jackie began to dance, Don leaned down to Jackie's ear and said, "Honey, Mike just asked me if he could give you a lift home, and I told him that would be just fine. I also told him that you used to love to give oral sex to you ex-husband. So treat him right tonight. If you don't, I'll take you to your old plant and introduce the new Jackie to everyone in the whole plant. Plus, your new daughter Jamie will be out in the alley paying off your debt tomorrow night, giving head to winos," Don told the trembling little beauty.

"Don, please..." Jackie started to say.

Don held his finger to her lips and said, "Don't say anything. Just shake your pretty little head yes and smile" After Jackie did so, he led her by the hand back to the table where

he put her hand in Mike's. Mike was grinning like the cat that just found out the canary was loose and nobody was home.

As they prepared to leave, Jamie asked, "Where is Aunt Jackie?"

"She is staying here a while longer with that nice fellow Mike. He is going to bring Jackie home later," Don said.

Janet sat up front with Mom and Daddy Don while Bill and Jamie had the big back seat to themselves. Bill couldn't take much more as the smell of Jamie's perfume, the taste of her lips, and the cuddling and kissing were taking their toll on him. All of a sudden, Jamie realized her hand was right on Bill's throbbing penis. She'd been rubbing and massaging his cock for the last several miles. She became aware of Bill's sporadic breathing in her ear. The boy's heartbeat was racing; she could tell that he was very worked-up. She tried to pull her hand away, totally ashamed of what she'd done.

"Please," he whispered in her ear, "don't stop." He put his tongue in her ear which sent goose bumps racing down her spine. She wasn't even aware of what she was doing as she slowly moved her hand back onto his throbbing erection and began massaging again. She could see her bright red fingernails which sparkled from the light of the overhead street lights as they passed by. Bill kept kissing her neck and teasing her with his tongue in her ear. Jamie took hold of the throbbing cock and lightly squeezed and massaged until she felt him stiffen and moan, softly. Suddenly she felt some wetness on the palm of her hand, just as Don pulled the big car into the driveway of their home.

Don had a pretty fair idea of what was going on in the back seat on the drive home, from all the wiggling he'd seen in the rearview mirror and the muffled little moans he'd heard coming from Bill. He turned and asked a very embarrassed Bill, "Would you like to come in for awhile Bill? I'm sure Jamie would love to spend a little more time with you; we've kept her pretty busy these past couple of weeks. Her mother and I aren't that old; we remember what it's like to be young and in love. It seems like you just can't get enough of each other," Don said, trying not to laugh.

"Thank you very much, Sir, for the wonderful dinner and dancing tonight but, I really need to get home. I promised to help my dad early tomorrow morning," Bill said, embarrassed and wiping his hanky over the growing wet spot in the front of his pants, trying desperately to hide it from everyone's view, especially Jamie's Mom and Dad.

Jamie was also ashamed and embarrassed as she wiped her hand on a Kleenex she took from her purse.

As they got out of the car, Bill helped Jamie out. He stood close behind her to hide the shameful wet spot in the front of his pants. Jamie tried to stand in front of Bill enough to keep the big wet spot out of sight of her parents.

"Goodnight, Mr. and Mrs. Simons and thank you again for the great evening. Good-night, Janet, nice seeing you again too," Bill said and stuck out his hand to Don.

Julie walked up and gave Bill a big hug, and whispered in his ear, "Better take care of that spot there. Wash it out when you get home so it doesn't stain your nice slacks." Then she kissed him on the cheek. Bill thought he'd die on the spot from embarrassment and humiliation, as Jamie's whole family turned and went into the house, leaving the two young lovers standing there.

"What did my Mother just say to you, Bill?" Jamie asked as she watched him turn red as a beet.

"She knows, Jamie. I think your Dad knows too. Oh God, I'm so sorry. I feel like such an idiot," He said. "I think they know that we got carried away and I messed my pants up. I couldn't help myself, no girl has ever had that effect on me before. I'm so turned-on and excited just being near you. You are all I think about when we are not together. I just hope they don't tell you that I can't see you anymore," he said, very concerned and frightened.

"Don't worry. They both really like you a lot. Bill. They might holler at me a little and tell me to be careful but it will be OK. Trust me, Daddy isn't going to discourage you. He likes you too much," Jamie promised Bill. "I'd better get in now, it's getting late," she told him. She put her arms around Bill's neck, pulled her face up to his and kissed him again with passion. She grinned as



she could feel him growing and bulging in his pants once again. She couldn't deny that it was a kick being able to have such an effect on him this way.

Bill held her tight and returned her kiss as his poor mind reeled. 'Good God, this girl really lights my fire. She's just so freaking hot! Just seeing her and looking into those beautiful eyes, turns me on but when she touches me, I'm a goner,' he thought.

They finally parted. Jamie kissed him one last time and said, "I really do have to go in now. Will you call me?" she asked and actually batted her eyelids.

"You can count on it. Jamie, thank you for a really fantastic night, you are one unbelievable girl and I really enjoyed tonight." Bill said and kissed her one last time before walking down the driveway to his car. He waved goodbye and got in. He had to adjust his rock hard member to get comfortable enough to drive. Then he headed home as if he were floating on a cloud. He felt as though he was the luckiest guy in the whole wide world.

In the meantime, Jackie and Mike were driving in Mike's brand new Porsche. Mike was thinking about what Don had told him earlier in the night. At this point, both he and Jackie had had enough to drink that they were pretty loose. Jackie was feeling no pain but she hoped that Mike wouldn't expect her to want to get sexual with him. If he did, she knew she would have no choice but to do as Don had ordered her.

Jackie felt that this disgusting new demand that Don had given her was really crossing the line. She thought there wasn't much else he could do to her now. Yes, it would be humiliating to be exposed in front of people she'd known and been in charge of when she was Jack but Jackie just couldn't risk having that bastard put her child out on the street as a prostitute. Don had given Jackie sufficient reason to believe that he would do just that.

So with that on her mind as Mike was pulling his shiny red Porsche into his townhouse's driveway, she began to steel herself for what she feared was about to happen once they were inside.

Mike pushed a remote and the garage door opened up. He pulled in and closed the automated door with the same remote. He got out, walked around to Jackie's door and opened it. He held his hand out and helped her get out of the car. "Where are we, Mike?" Jackie asked.

"This is my place, honey. I've had such a good time tonight that I just can't bear for it to end so soon. I told your brother-in-law that we were going to swing by and have a night cap at my place before I brought you home. He assured me that it would be OK. Don also said that he talked to you and that you were OK with this and you shouldn't worry as he would leave the door open for you. Don said to take all the time we wanted to. He told me about your divorce and the hard time that you've had dealing with it. He also said that you used to really be into oral gratification. So here we are. I'm all in for a night cap and a

blow job," Mike said, opening the door to his townhouse apartment, with a huge grin from ear to ear.

Jackie wanted to turn and run very badly. Her mind was spinning; she thought she was going to be sick for a moment. Remembering the threat of her Jamie being forced into prostitution amongst the seediest tramps and hoodlums in the state, she knew that she couldn't run. She would do whatever she was told to do. She was dressed in a sexy evening dress and Don had made sure that she had no cash or credit cards in her purse. She had nowhere to run and no way to get there. She just swallowed hard and stepped into the apartment.

Jackie noted that the place was very high class and well-maintained. The living room was huge and the bay window looked out across a beautiful landscaped yard with a big swimming pool. Mike had already stepped to the bar and made them each a whiskey and Seven-Up. Jackie took the offered drink and downed it in one gulp. She thought if she was really drunk that she wouldn't be fully aware of what she was sure Mike wanted from her, or at least she wouldn't remember it the next day.

In Jackie's wildest dreams, she could not have prepared for what happened next. It took all of her will power to not faint on the spot.

"Jackie darling, I know that you know who I am but you probably don't know that I also know who *you* really are... or at least who you used to be. I mean Jack... come on. I worked for you for, what, 11 or 12 years? You ran my legs off those first couple of years as you climbed the corporate ladder, using me and many others in our department as stepping stones, taking credit for our ideas and our work. That's why I transferred out of your department four and a half years ago and went into accounting. At least there I only had to do my own work. In a way maybe I should thank you because as things got worse and they didn't need as many people on the plant floor, I was still working.

"Another thing you probably were not aware of is the fact that I'm gay. I've hid it well but I've always been gay. Working there would have been all but impossible if that news got out. So you see the fact that you still have your male parts but pass as a woman without being detected is perfect for me. Plus the fact that through Don Simons, we have complete control over you, makes you my ideal mate," Mike smiled.

"I'm still working things out with Don right now. I think he is going to sell your pretty little ass to me and let me make you my wife. We haven't agreed to a price yet and I've decided to let you keep your job at the restaurant as a waitress for the time being. Don feels like you owe your sister Julie that much," Mike went on, putting his hand under Jackie's chin and lifting her face to look him in the eyes. "You know, honey, even though you were really a jerk to me and treated me like shit sometimes, I couldn't help but like you. And the way you looked tonight when I first saw you in the restaurant... wow! I couldn't believe it was really you. It actually took several minutes to figure out which one was you. I'll tell you baby, it was hard for a while to tell which ladies at that table were the mother and

daughter and which used to be the father and son. All I can say is feminine genes must run deep in your family's blood lines," Mike winked.

"Wait a minute. You mean that you already knew about me before we even met tonight?" Jackie asked.

"Yes, baby. Don has been bringing me pictures and telling me about you for the past several weeks while you were in training, so to speak. Now how about you and me getting down to some real training? We both know that Don told you to please me and make me happy. I wouldn't want you to have to live with the fact that it's your fault your two kids are out in the alleys, turning tricks to winos for five bucks a pop. Yes, Don told me everything about your new situation and your new life. I will make you this promise though. If you'll please me and take good care of me, I will treat you well, *very* well.

"After Don says that you have paid your debt at the restaurant, I will make you my wife full-time. You'll have it made here with me. No more humiliation, no working outside of the home, unless you really want to. I'll take very good care of you and all you will have to do is keep yourself looking good and appear to be my good little feminine wife so nobody finds out that I'm anything other than a straight married man. It's up to you. Either you fulfill your end here with me or you and your kids will live a very different life, turning tricks in the alleys for anyone with five bucks."

"So, if I do as you want, then there won't be any sex?" Jackie asked.

"Oh no, are you kidding me, sweetheart? There is going to be lots and lots of sex for you and me, my precious little ladyboy but I promise you that you will learn to love it in time," Mike told her, rubbing her thigh softly with his hand.

"Now get on over here and get on your knees, honey," Mike said. "OK now slowly and gently undo my pants and pull them off. That's good, now look at me honey and keep that eye contact; that makes it so much more sensual. Good, now my underwear," he ordered, then sat down on the edge of his huge king-sized bed. "Now start licking it and get it nice and wet. Come now, Jackie honey. If you don't look like you are enjoying it, I won't enjoy it either, and if that happens, you will join your two daughters out in the alley. Put some heart into it, enjoy and accept it, honey because trust me, it's going to be a big part of your new life from now on. Even though I want you for my wife, if you don't learn to make me happy and become the best little cock sucker you can be, I will bring friends home from the office. It will be just like old times at work, except that you won't be the boss. As a matter of fact, you won't even be a man, and you will suck the dicks of all the guys you were ever mean and nasty to when they worked for you. So this should give you a strong incentive to do your best to please me. Then you'll only have to worry about your new One And Only...me," Mike said.

"Ohhhhh, that's it, honey. You've done this before?" He smiled at her as Jackie had him deep in her mouth. She tried to say NO! but couldn't as Mike's big penis stretched her

mouth tight. "Eyes baby, keep them right here," he said, pointing to his own eyes. "A little more tongue and a little deeper. You'll get used to it," he said. "It looks like you already love giving your man head. Do you like that big hard cock?" Mike asked, smiling down at her.

Jackie felt sick; he'd never once in his whole life even imagined himself doing anything so disgusting. He wasn't gay but he knew that he was really trapped and thought the only way out was to finish this, get it over with as fast as possible and get the hell out of here. So Jackie batted her eyelids. Then she let the rock hard cock pop out of her mouth for a moment and said, "Thank you, Michael. You really taste good, baby. I never thought I could do this but, yes, I love your big cock. It's so big and hard! I love it"

Jackie took him even deeper than she meant to and Mike surprised her as he held the back of her head, drove his hips forward, pulled her lips tight against his pubic hair and was deeply lodged in her throat. "Yes, that's it, baby," he moaned and held her firmly. "You have to breathe through your nose, honey," he said, then pulled out of her mouth.

Jackie coughed and choked and spit. "It's OK, baby, I don't expect you to be able to do it like a pro the first time but you will get used to it in time. Now get back on that little guy and finish him off," he said.

It didn't take long before Mike exploded right in Jackie's mouth. He told her to swallow and not miss a drop. She didn't.

Mike pulled Jackie to her feet, kissed her on the mouth and told her, "Jackie honey, we are going to be so happy together. I'm so excited about your looks and your desire to please me. Yes, life is good." Mike pulled her up on the bed and lay back, holding Jackie to him. Before long they fell asleep in each other's arms and didn't wake up until the morning light came shining through the window. "Good morning, Jackie honey," Mike said and kissed her softly on the lips.

Mike then rolled over and picked up the phone next to the bed. He called Don. "Hello Don, Mike here. I know, I'm really sorry, man. Yes, Jackie is just fine and she's right here beside me. We got along very well. We completely lost track of the time and we just fell asleep together here. I didn't want to worry you but I also didn't want to wake up your whole household in the middle of the night and scare everyone to death. OK, she's right here. Hold on," Mike said and handed Jackie the phone.

"Hello?" Jackie said timidly. "Yes Don, I understand. Yes, I will do exactly as you said," Jackie told him before handing the phone back to Mike.

"Yes, you know that I am. I'm definitely interested in your offer." Mike said as Jackie slowly pulled the covers down and kissed and licked Mike slowly, teasing his member before taking it all the way into her mouth.

"As I was saying, I'm ready whenever you are and the price you gave me is very generous for a wonderful woman like Jackie. Jackie is everything you said she would be and I will take very good care of her. Yes, she really does please me. Oh definitely, I can truly see a long term relationship here," Mike told Don. They chatted on for quite a while, as Jackie kept up her teasing and pleasing just as Don had ordered her to do on the phone just moments ago. Finally Mike couldn't hold back any longer and filled her waiting mouth with his creamy seed. While staring into his eyes, she licked and cleaned him up like a kitten cleans a plate. "I have to go now, Don. I'll talk to you later," Mike said.

Mike pulled Jackie up into his arms, kissed her full on the lips and held her tight. "That was unbelievable, Jackie honey. Thank you baby. Like I said before, we are going to get along very well and be the envy of every other couple around," Mike promised and kissed her again. "It's hard to believe you were such a shit as a man and a boss but you are so freaking beautiful and meek as a woman. I can hardly wait for the next office party at work. You'll be the hit of the whole party, and I'll have the foxiest, most beautiful wife of everyone there," Mike boasted.

Jackie then got out of bed and went to shower and clean up. Mike came in while Jackie was in the shower and stepped in with her. As he got in, Jackie asked, "Mike, I don't understand, why did you want to date me as a woman, knowing that I was really a man?"

"Well, when Don first told me about you, I really didn't want to. I couldn't afford to be outed. It would mean that I was gay to everyone who found out, and as you know, our employer doesn't support that lifestyle at all. But after working under you for so long and taking a lot of your shit, the idea of getting a little pay back on you certainly intrigued me! Then curiosity got the best of me. I had to at least see what you looked like as a woman. Don told me that you were 100% passable but I was completely shocked and unprepared for the first time I laid eyes on you. You looked just like the pictures that Don had been showing me. I actually thought Don was just playing a fast one on me when I first saw you. Then as we danced and we talked and had a few drinks, I began to see a little of the old Jack in the new Jackie body. Even then I wasn't positive until we got home and undressed last night," Mike said as he got behind her and rubbed up against her while covering her with the gentle and sweet-smelling body wash. He made sure to rub her breasts and belly, then slid down and washed her penis and balls.

As the hot water ran down her body and rinsed the soap off, Mike slipped down on his knees, took her into his mouth and returned the favor she had just given him. He took her over the top and gave her the first sexual release she'd had in a very long time. Jackie had to struggle to stay standing as her knees became very shaky and weak. Mike looked up and said, "There's lots more where that came from for a good little wife and lover. I told you we will make a great couple. You'll see."

"But Mike, I still don't get it. Once you knew for sure that I really was a man, you still slept with me and, well, made love to me?" Jackie said, still confused.

"That part is easy, Jackie honey. I've been trying to tell you. I really am gay. I have been since high school. I've had to hide it and fight it all of my life. But you are the perfect cover for me. You will make me look like the straight guy that society demands but fill the needs I have in bed. I'll have the best of both worlds," Mike said.

"You are going to become my perfect little wife and be loving and caring and attentive to my every wish. I know you'll do this because if you don't, Don has promise that not only will he sell your cute little ass into the black market prostitution but, he'll sell your two daughters right alongside of you!" he warned. "I know that we won't have to do that awful thing though because you are going to learn to love me and take good care of me. If you'll do your part, I promise to treat you better than you've ever been treated before in your life. I'm really quite happy with you honey and I'd hate to think of you and your girls servicing drunks and living in squalor and filth," Mike told her.

"We'll have plenty of time to adjust to our new lifestyle; Don tells me you still have a debt to pay off by working in the restaurant for a few months. So two weeks of training and we will be dating several times. If you're a good girl, we will be exclusive and I'll want you to move in here with me. It will all look natural and above board that way. You will work at the restaurant until your debt is paid off. If you really treat me well, I might start driving you to work after the first week. If you're extra good to me, I might just get you your own car. I know that you wouldn't run away and leave your two daughters to pay the price for your cowardice," he said.

"When you are released from Don and Julie's debt, depending on your attitude and response to my needs, you may never have to want for anything, ever again. Who knows, maybe you will acquire motherly instincts and we will adopt a little baby girl that you can nurture and raise properly," Mike grinned.

Things settled in over the next several weeks. Bill Daly became a regular fixture around the newly-renamed Simons home. When Jamie wasn't working, they were usually together. Don's warning to Bill about Jamie's virginity kept him from going too far in their petting and making out. Jamie drove Bill out of his mind with desire for her. Jamie, feeling and acting more feminine everyday, was beginning to enjoy getting Bill off every time they were together. It excited her to have this power to arouse him so easily and completely. Everything about her turned the poor boy on. Her kiss, her touch, her smell; she only had to look and him and smile and Bill melted.

Don watched their relationship closely and made sure they were together as much as possible. Bill began to pick up Jamie from work and bring her home at night. Jamie got off an hour and a half early so she could get home and start dinner. By now Jamie was a very good cook and Bill ate with the family almost every night.

After six months of Bill and Jamie being a couple and becoming very comfortable with each other, Don decided that it was time to step things up a notch. That day at work, he

waited until things slowed down a bit, then called Jamie into his office. After Jamie entered, Don told her to close and lock the door behind her and have a seat. "It's time to step things up between you and Bill. It's no secret that you two are in love and I know you like teasing him."

Don raised his hand as Jamie tried to deny it. "Don't lie, I've been watching you two for months now and the poor boy has a real case of blue balls. He has paid his dues and it's time to take your relationship to the next level. Don't panic, I'm just saying that you will now start to please him orally." Don smiled as her eyes got big and wide; fear was written across her face. "Relax Jamie, you know by now that I love you and don't want to hurt you. We've come a long way and I really do think of you as my daughter now." he said as she blushed. "I'm going to have you watch a movie with the door locked and no one else around. I want you to watch how a woman pleases her partner with her lips, tongue and mouth. Then tomorrow you will practice what you learn from watching the movie. I will give you two choices. You can practice on me or I'll bring in a stranger. I'll blindfold him so he won't recognize you. If you don't pick one of these two options, you are going to do it anyway but I will choose for you," Don said sternly.

"Why Daddy, why are you doing this to me? This is sick and perverted. I'm not gay and I don't want to become gay. Bill is not gay either. He is one of the top athletes in our school, maybe the whole state. What do you suppose he will do when he finally finds out about my little secret? He will hate me for embarrassing him and he will want to kill me," Jamie said with tears streaming down her cheek.

"That's not going to happen, Jamie honey. As a matter of fact, our gridiron hero is going to marry you in the not-too-distant future. I promise you that," Don told her.

"He is going to WHAT?" Jamie said, thinking she must have heard him wrong.

"You heard me right, honey, that is the reason you have to learn how to please your guy. It surely wouldn't be fair to have him marry you and have a wife who didn't know how, or wouldn't be willing to, please him sexually. So you see, I am not doing this *to* you, but *for* you because a satisfied husband is a happy and devoted husband. So you sit here, watch this movie and pay attention to how the professional girls please their partners. Decide by quitting time which practice partner you want starting tomorrow, me or some stranger," Don ordered. He got up and left Jamie alone with her fear, her thoughts and the porno movie running before her eyes.

Jamie couldn't believe the things she was seeing on the big screen. He'd heard guys talk in the locker room but he didn't think many of the things being said were actually real. Even seeing them with his own eyes, he had no idea how they could do what they were appearing to do.

About two hours later, Don walked back in. "Well, what is it going to be, honey, me or a stranger?" he said

This wasn't really a choice. Either way Jamie would be humiliated and embarrassed to his core. When Don didn't move and just stared at Jamie, she finally said, "This other person, it wouldn't be anyone that I know or who knows me?"

"That's right. After all, I just want to help you learn how to be good to your man; we don't want him knowing anything about this. I also do not want to expose you to anyone around here except your man, because after you two are married, you'll have to live and work around here and be a respectable part of the community," Don said

"What makes you think for one minute think that Bill would even consider marrying me?" Jamie asked.

"Don't you worry your pretty little head about that, Daddy will take care of everything. Not only will he marry you, when I'm done he will worship the ground you walk on. He will treat you like a queen. So what's it to be? You have to get home and make dinner and I have to make calls to get things set up if you think you'd be more comfortable with a stranger," Don told her.

"No offense but if this has to happen and there is no alternative, I think it might be less horrifying with someone I don't know," Jamie said. Her whole body shook with fear and anxiety over what she knew she would be required to do to some strange man's male member. The movie was still very fresh in her mind.

"OK then, it's settled. You may punch out and go home and get dinner started. I'll make some calls and get someone lined up to start tomorrow. The rest of us should be home around the usual time; we'll see you at home, baby," Don said and bent down and kissed her on the cheek.

Jamie did as she was told. After a very nice dinner, Jamie did her usual cleaning up as everyone else went into the family room. Don told Aunt Jackie to clean up and change clothes as Mike was coming to pick her up. By now poor Jackie was so used to taking orders that she just got up and did as she was told without so much as saying a word. Jamie then joined the rest of the family and took her usual spot in front of Janet where Jan was waiting to brush out Jamie's long Auburn hair.

The next morning, Mom laid out some new and very sexy lingerie for Jamie to wear under her uniform. Jamie noticed a little carry bag with some items in it; among them were the very high-heeled shoes she was made to wear during her training period at the restaurant. She was very nervous about what she was going to have to do this afternoon and this just made it worse.

They were busy almost all morning and into the lunch period. So busy in fact that Jamie didn't have time to think about or worry about what she'd be doing later on. It was all they could do to keep up today. Since Don had all four of his new family working in the restaurant for him, business had never been better. He knew that his girls were a big part

of the reason as the customers, really liked seeing and talking with these beauties. The morning rush no sooner slowed down than the lunch crowd was upon them. The three ladies never got a chance to sit down. Even Julie jumped in and helped through a couple of big rushes.

Before she knew what was happening, Don tapped Jamie on the shoulder. "OK sweetie, it's show time. Get your purse and come with me," he ordered. Jamie suddenly felt light-headed and weak. She followed Don into his private bathroom in the back of his office. "OK honey," Don said as he closed the door behind them. Jamie's knees began to shake and knock together. "Take off everything but your pretty lingerie, put on your high heels and freshen your makeup. Your first training partner will be sitting just outside in my office. He will be naked and I have blind folded him so that he cannot see you or recognize you in the future. I'll be right there to make sure that he does not peek and to instruct you where needed. My blinds are closed and the door will be locked. Once we are in the office, don't worry as no one can see you or watch you. See, I'm not such a bastard... am I?" Don said.

After Jamie finished getting ready, Don said, "Let's go, honey, you look wonderful. If those poor young men could see you, it wouldn't be fair. They would get off before you could even get near them. You are one fine and sexy little lady." Don put his hand on Jamie's bare shoulder, causing a chill to run down her back.

"Relax, this isn't going to be so bad. You will learn to love this in no time at all. Sex is fun and rewarding. Once you've practiced and become an expert at oral gratification, you'll feel good knowing that you can bring someone else that much pleasure. You might just learn to love having that kind of power over your man," Don said

"Now just wait a moment while I check to make sure our first subject is ready for you," Don said and stepped out.

The young man was sitting in the chair completely naked as agreed. Don walked over and checked his blindfold. "Remember young man, you are to sit back and enjoy. You may gently touch the beautiful young lady's shoulders and you may fondle her sweet tender young breasts but under no circumstances are you to peek or remove the blindfold. I'll be right there and if I find you peeking, so help me you will be on your knees, servicing the next 20 young men I bring in here orally. Don't worry, this young lady is beautiful and disease-free. The only reason that you are blindfolded is to protect her identity. Before I bring her in, do you understand everything that I've just told you?" Don asked.

"Yes Sir, I understand and I won't peek," the young man said.

Don opened the door and motioned for Jamie to come in. She froze on the spot and couldn't move. She looked into Don's eyes with her sad puppy dog look, pleading. Don made a serious face back at her and Jamie slowly entered the room. The young man sat nervous and excited with anticipation. He heard Jamie walk towards him, her high heels

clicking on the tile floor. He could smell her flowery perfume as she got closer. Then he was surprised as Jamie leaned over and kissed him right on the mouth, just as Don had ordered her to do. This really got the young man's heart racing.

She very nervously knelt down in front of the young man and spread his knees apart. She ran her long red fingernails from his knees up his thighs and on to his groin. Don motioned to for her to keep this up for awhile, teasing the man. She continued to just barely rake her nails around the insides of his legs, just slightly touching his raging hard-on from time to time, making it jump. She slowly reached for his manhood and began to rub it and massage it. It grew even more right in her hand. Don told her to kiss it. When she hesitated, he whispered into her ear, "Get busy or I'll bring in everyone of your friends from school, tell them who you are and make you do this to them."

Fear can be a good motivator; Jamie did as she'd been told. As she did her lesson well, the young man came quickly into the back of Jamie's throat. Don made sure that she swallowed every drop. She was made to lick the boy completely clean. She thought that she would throw up for a minute but the feeling passed.

Don told her to go into the bathroom and change; when she came back out, the young man was gone. "Good girl! That was not bad for what I assume was your first time. It will get easier and you'll get better with time and practice. I'll be teaching you many new little tricks as we go. Now give Daddy a big kiss, then go home and get dinner started. Remember, you are not to talk to anyone about these lessons. This will be our little secret," he told her.

Over the next several weeks, Jamie was made to repeat what happened that first day of her so-called training. She hated Don for forcing her to do this awful task and she hated herself for doing it. It was all she could do to not get sick and throw up just at the thought of it but by the second week, she realized that Don wasn't going to let up or change his mind on the subject so the better she performed, the faster it was over.

Each day a different young man was waiting, blindfolded and naked, with no chance of seeing who was doing the pleasuring. Each day Jamie was getting better at performing the pleasuring. They sat naked on the straight back chair and warned emphatically that they were not to peek or try anything funny. Don made it very clear that they would get the blowjob of the their lives by a beautiful young woman that he was training to become a good wife but they were to expect nothing more. The only exception being that they could fondle her breasts. No names, no questions, just sit back and enjoy the treat.

This routine became familiar quickly. Jamie worked all morning waitressing, then at 1:30 PM Don had her go into his bathroom, strip down to her sexy lingerie, touch up her makeup and knock on the door when she was ready. By then Don had the young man of the day already sitting in the chair blindfolded, anticipating the blowjob. Jamie would enter when Don said to come in; she would walk over to the blindfolded man, lean over and kiss him softly on the lips, until Don motioned for her to stop. Her ever-growing breasts

were now big enough to hang down from her chest as she leaned forward. Don got a kick out of taking the young men's hands and raising them, open-palmed, until they touched the firm and full budding breasts. Jamie would usually give a little moan as the man of the moment would begin to message and play with her tender young mounds.

Then Jamie would bend down on her knees and put into practice all the little oral tricks Don had been teaching her. Jamie was a fast learner; about the third week of this little game, she realized she controlled these men completely and began to enjoy seeing how fast she could get them off. She had learned to do things with her mouth, lips, tongue and throat that even men with strong willpower and self-control couldn't withstand for very long to. She became so good at giving head they couldn't last long at all.

Although they couldn't see her, Jamie could see everyone of her training partners, all but their eyes. There were young men, older men, black men, white men, Asian men, big men, small men. She took them all and took them fast.

After four weeks of this practice five days a week, something Jamie never counted on happened. She began to like doing this. It gave her a feeling of power and control. Even worse, she was becoming addicted to this act of physical pleasure. She hated weekends now because she didn't get to give head or receive the resulting reward of manseed.

After that fourth week, she couldn't stand going without all weekend, so Friday night after dinner, she took Bill up to her room. She told everyone that they were going up to her room to listen to some music. When she got him up there, they started kissing and petting like they always did when they got the chance. This time, however, Jamie was the aggressor. She had Bill sitting on the bed with his pants down around his ankles before he knew what hit him, and she shocked him senseless with the best BJ he could have ever imagined. In record time, she got him to explode into her mouth; before he could even get soft again, she had his little soldier standing at attention once more and brought him to a second mind-blowing orgasm before he collapsed back onto the bed, exhausted.

"Oh. My. God. How did you learn to do that?" Bill asked, barely able to speak and still breathing heavily.

"Why? Was it OK or did I do it wrong?" she asked innocently, standing before him with hands behind her and smiling like a little girl.

"OK? Are you kidding me" I didn't even know that someone could do the things you just did to me. That was the most awesome, wonderful thing I've ever experienced in my whole life. I love you Jamie Simons. You never cease to absolutely amaze me. I've never known any girl like you!" Bill said.

'That's no lie,' Jamie thought to herself with a little laugh.

Don sat in his room with a big smile of his own. He was watching the video of the entire performance that his hidden cameras had recorded. Saturday and Sunday featured repeats of the same mind blowing blowjob Bill received from Jamie; Don recorded them as well. He made sure that the time and date were clearly visible on the tape for future reference.

Week Six was more of the same until Friday came around. At about 1:30 PM on Friday, Don watched as Jamie automatically went in and got herself ready about. Today however was different. As she stepped out of the private bathroom in her lacy lingerie, high heels and freshly touched-up makeup, she stopped dead in her tracks. Sitting before her today

was Don. He was in the chair, stark naked and grinning.

“Today is your graduation day, honey! No more of this after today if I feel you’re as good as you appear to be at giving head now. You just come and do like you’ve done every day for the past six and a half weeks and apply everything you’ve learned. If I think you’re ready, we will step up Phase Three of my plan: getting your man, Bill Daly, ready for marriage. Now just relax and do what you appear to be very good at and don’t tell me that you don’t like it anymore. I’ve been watching everyday; I think you love giving head now and you can’t wait to get a nice hot load of manseed in your belly. So come do what you were born to do. Make me happy...now!” Don ordered.

Jamie slowly moved into position and as she’d done everyday for the past six



weeks, bent down and gave Don a kiss on the lips. Today, however, her partner wasn't a blindfolded stranger, and she looked into Don's eyes as their lips met. Then she slowly knelt down onto her knees and began to tease, touch, kiss and lick, as she'd been taught. She looked up into his eyes and smiled as she fell into her automatic mode and gave him everything he'd hopped for and more.

"Good God! You really are a hot little number, baby!" Don said. Try as he might, he couldn't hold back any longer as he exploded in a massive orgasm. "No doubt about it, honey...you are ready!" Don said. "That's the best I've ever had!" he said honestly.

"Thank you. I had a good teacher and lots of practice. You know what they say about practice making perfect!" she grinned.

Don pulled some strings and got Aunt Jackie new ID and Social Security number, a new birth certificate and driver's license marked 'Female.' Then Mike and Jackie announced their engagement to be married. She'd moved in with Mike not long after that first night together. Don was able to recoup all of the money he'd spent on Jackie's transition by selling her outright to Mike. Mike announced they'd get married in October, only two months away.

Jamie and Bill continued their new favorite past time and had started back at school. Bill had football practice each night after school. Jamie would catch the bus over to the restaurant to help out for an hour or so; if she wasn't needed, she'd go home and start dinner for the family. Bill came over and ate with them after practice and they did homework together, or at least that was what they told her folks.

In school they had several classes together and always walked hand in hand or with Bill's big arms around Jamie in the hallways. Just as Sue had told her over the summer, there were a lot of jealous and broken-hearted young ladies in school now. Bill left no doubt that his heart belonged to Jamie and Jamie alone. He couldn't keep his hands off of her. He was always holding or hugging or kissing her. Bill's jock friends couldn't believe he was so pussy whipped now. He'd never been like this before. They used to always hang out together but now Bill was with Jamie every minute he wasn't in class or on the practice field.

Jamie was given Friday nights off so that she could go to the football games and cheer Bill on. She usually found Sue and sat with her and eventually some of the other players' girl friends. Many of the girls wanted to know where this new girl came from and how did she get her hooks into Bill Daly, Mr. Popular, their football god? They couldn't find any real reason to hate her other than the fact that she seemed to have a magic spell over Bill, the guy that almost every girl in the whole school wanted for her own.

Just as Don had carefully planned, everyone in the school and the town would see Bill and Jamie together, everywhere they went. It was no secret that they were romantically involved.

After a month back in school, just before Aunt Jackie and Mike's upcoming wedding, Don decided it was time to step things up a bit.

He told Jamie and Bill that he and Mom were going out for the evening, and that Janet was going out with a friend, so Jamie and Bill were going to have the house to themselves. It didn't take long before they were making out, hot and heavy. Don had all of the hidden cameras running, recording everything going on. Jamie was on her knees and had just taken Bill all the way into her throat. Bill's head jerked and his eyes rolled back in his head when Don threw open the door, scaring the hell out of the young lovers. Bill almost hurt himself badly pulling out of Jamie's mouth with such a sudden jerk, trying to cover himself.

"I'm sorry, Sir. I'm ... I'm..." Bill stuttered, unable to think fast enough to form words. He didn't know what he should or could say to make this awkward situation any better. Mr. Simons had warned him several times about his daughter's virginity. Even though they hadn't gone all the way yet, the fact that they were almost completely naked made him feel very guilty and afraid. Bill quickly pulled the comforter from the bed to cover himself and looked frantically for his pants and underwear, which were lying right at the feet of Mr. Simons.

"Sir, I...I..." Bill was still searching for something intelligent to say in the way of an explanation.

"It's OK, Bill. Relax, I know how hard it is to resist someone as hot and sexy as my daughter here. I've actually felt rather sorry for you over the past many weeks and I know that you have tried to resist," Don said and Bill almost fainted. He couldn't believe what he'd just heard and questioned his own hearing. Did he hear Mr. Simons correctly?

"Yes you heard me right, William, so just relax. I know that you love Jamie and are planning to marry her. We all think of you as part of the family already. As a matter of fact, Jamie honey, go ahead and finish what you were doing before I interrupted you," Don ordered.

"DADDY! Please! Not right in front of you!" Jamie said.

"Look, I really am sorry for letting this get out of hand but Sir, please, I can't do this in front of anyone else. Mr. Simons, I couldn't get married right now even if I wanted to. I'm only in high school, and there's football and college ahead for me," Bill pleaded.

"Jamie, I won't ask again," Don said and Jamie could tell that he wasn't kidding. She said "I'm sorry" to Bill and removed the comforter he was using to cover himself with. Jamie bent over him and began licking and sucking. Despite the fact that Bill was afraid and embarrassed, his penis quickly became rock hard once again, due to Jamie's excellent technique. Bill couldn't fight her, so he just closed his eyes and laid back and enjoyed the incredible feelings she was causing. Bill wasn't even aware that Don was taking pictures

one after another. Finally, just as Bill felt himself about to explode, he saw the flash go off. Then he saw stars as he shot his huge load into Jamie's mouth.

"OK Bill, now it's your turn, I want to see you do the same for your little woman. I know that she's been doing this for you for several weeks now, so I think that you really owe her, and there is no time like the present to start. After you two are married, I'll expect you to always keep my little girl happy," Don said.

"Sir, I'm really sorry but I don't think that I can do this with someone watching me. This is a pretty private thing," Bill said.

"Sure you can, William my boy. If you don't do this right now, I'm going to kick your ass all over this house until you do. When I get done with you, you won't even be able to pick up a football, let alone throw one, for a very long time. I warned you about taking liberties with my daughter and you didn't listen. So you horny bastard, you wanted her, so she's all yours now. Get down on your knees and ask her to marry you and be your wife for life. Then I want you to return the pleasure she just gave you," Don ordered gruffly.

"But..." Bill started to say. He stopped when Don took several steps toward him.

"DO IT NOW! Bill, I really like you. Hell, I love you like the son I never had, But you really don't want to piss me off, and get me mad at you, so move."

Bill dropped to his knees. Jamie was very nervous herself and could only stand before her kneeling young lover, shaking. "Jamie, I really do love you and I would love to make you my wife. Will you marry me?" Bill said, shaking nervously.

Jamie looked at Bill, then up at Don. Don's facial expression told her what she had to do. "Yes Bill, it will be my honor!" she said as she'd been instructed to answer. She pulled the kneeling young man to her breasts and hugged him, then bent down and kissed him passionately on the mouth.

"Now show her just how much you really do love her. Return the pleasure she just gave you," Don ordered. When Bill still hesitated, Don said, "I won't tell you again, Bill."

Bill slowly reached up, undid Jamie's skirt and let it slide to the floor. He reached for the waistband on her panties and pulled them down as well. His face was only inches from her groin. Suddenly he was aware of a penis hanging right in front of his nose. Bill jumped back in shock and did a double-take. "Holy shit! This has to be a joke, right?" he prayed.

"No, it's no joke, Billy boy. It's all yours now, so get busy and suck that little cock," Don ordered.

"No way. There is no way in hell I can do this. I ain't no queer..." Bill couldn't finish as Don grabbed him by his longish hair and pulled him to his feet while delivering a hard

punch right into his stomach, then another to his chest that knocked the breath out of him. Bill quickly became afraid that this big man was going to kill him.

"You sure didn't mind Jamie sucking your big dick, did you, Billy? Why can't you do the same for the woman you just asked to marry you and spend her life with you. You've been telling here for months how much you love her," Don said and he shoved Bill back down on his knees in front of Jamie. "Get going. Show her just how much you love her because you are going to do this or die, my young friend," Don threatened.

A very confused Bill looked up into Jamie's eyes. She looked back into Bill's eyes and said softly, "I'm sorry. I had no choice in any of this, since the moment Daddy came into my life."

A tear ran down Bill's cheek as Don nudged him in the back. He really didn't think he could make himself do this. "Last warning, Bill," Don told him and he leaned forward and kissed Jamie on the upper thighs. "That's it, now use your tongue more and lick her little dick and balls," Don instructed and Bill did as he was told.

Flash. Flash. Flash. The camera clicked away, getting Bill's full face and other shots of Jamie's whole body, face, even her penis being licked and sucked into Bill's mouth.

"OK, now take it in your mouth a little at a time until your lips touch her cute little heart-shaped pubic patch there," Don ordered. It took some time but Bill finally did as he'd been ordered. Flash. Flash.

"Your future wife has been on female hormones for so long, that she needs a little other stimulation to get off now. You need to keep up the sucking and licking but also play with her nice firm breasts. You may even have to put a finger in her little boy pussy. You know, up her butt." Don grinned, enjoying this very much.

Jamie was starting to get turned-on with all of these stimulations going on at one time. She really hadn't been allowed to climax much over her transition period, so with all of this stimulation happening at once, it didn't take her long at all. Bill, not being experienced, didn't know she was going to explode until it was too late. Jamie gave a moan and shot her load straight down his throat. Bill gagged and coughed and tried to spit but most of it was already in route to his stomach.

"That was not half-bad for your first time, my boy. Now give your woman a nice big kiss and tell her you still love her," Don ordered. "By the time you two get married, you should be very good at this because I'm going to see that you get plenty of practice," Don grinned.

Bill leaned up to Jamie and kissed her. She pulled him into her breasts again with her small arms and patted the back of his head. "It's OK, Bill. It's going to all be just fine. I really have come to love you. I'll take good care of you and do all I can to please you and

make you happy and be the best wife I can," she said. She kissed him on the forehead and held the boy who was still in shock and wiping tears from his eyes.

"Alright you two love birds, get dressed and fix yourself up. I have a couple of things to go over with you both. Don't leave this room, I'll be right back," Don said and he walked out.

"Are you OK?" Jamie asked after Don walked out.

"How could you do this to me, Jamie? No wonder we were so much in tune, and you knew so much about guy things, guy feelings, sports and things that guys like. You *are* a guy," he said.

"I tried to tell you. I never had a choice in any of this, including being turned into what you see before you," Jamie said, gesturing with her open hand at her body. "Don moved in here many months ago and immediately began to force me to change into what you came to know and love as Jamie. He changed my diet, my exercise and made me take pills. He had my sister and mother start helping him change me, doing my hair and nails and making me work out," she sighed

"I was Jim Johnson, for Pete's sake. Bill, we have gone to school together since the third grade and you didn't even recognize me. If you think Don was hard on you, punching you around like he did, you can't begin to imagine how many spankings and beatings I had until I finally gave up. I couldn't take any more, so I began to just do as he told me to do. My mom and sister help him but they didn't have a choice either. This man is not only big and strong, he has some pretty scary connections in high places. He threatened to sell us all into white slavery, and make us prostitutes in the alleys of the dirtiest parts of the city, giving head for \$5.00 a person.

"He said he would do the same to you if you didn't marry me and be a good husband, and I truly believe the man would do just that. You have met my Aunt Jackie. Well she is, or was anyway, my dad."

Just then the door opened. Jamie pulled Bill close and hugged him and kissed him on the lips, whispering, "Please, for both of our sakes, just go along with me. It will go much better for us," she said.

Bill thought his head was about to explode, trying to process all of this bizarre information racing through his brain. He was still shocked and stunned beyond belief. He didn't want to hurt Jamie so he returned her hug and kiss.

"Now that's what I like to see!" Don said coming back into the family room, carrying a glass of juice for each of them.

"Come you two, please have a seat. We have some things to go over now," Don told them. Bill took Jamie's hand; they walked over to the couch and sat down close together.

Bill put his arm around Jamie in a protective manner. "Now that's what I like to see, a man that looks after his partner and tries to protect her and keep her safe. If your father had done this with your mother, we might not even be here today, Jamie," Don said.

Don told them to watch the big screen, as he pushed a button on the remote. The big screen lit up. Bill watched as he clearly saw his own image on the television. As the video played on it showed very clearly, Bill and Jamie were constantly hugging and kissing and holding hands. It showed them at school, walking hand-in-hand in the halls and at home, kissing and petting. Then suddenly, the picture showed each time they were getting into heavy petting. It showed Bill playing with Jamie's breasts; her blouse was undone. He got her bra loose and was kissing and licking her tits. On another day, Jamie was on her knees giving him a BJ that rocked Bill's world. Then it showed action from several different dates but the scene was pretty much the same: Jamie servicing Bill with her mouth and lips and tongue, with Bill in obvious joy as she made love to his private parts.

Jamie always looked like she'd just stepped off the cover of a teen magazine with her perfect hair and makeup, with her top undone or off completely. Then came the scene of a few minutes ago with Jamie completely naked and Bill on his knees making love to Jamie's breasts, neck and lips. He kissed his way down her body to Jamie's lap and there it was: her cute little rock hard penis. There had to be two or three cameras as the shots of the two lovers were from many different angles and clearly showed every part of each of them.

Don stopped the tape and handed Bill several still shots of Jamie's cock in Bills mouth, some with just the tip, some with it halfway in, and still others with Bill's lips pressed tight against the little heart-shaped patch of pubic hair on Jamie's groin just above her penis. In every shot, both Jamie and Bill were clearly visible and easy to identify.

"I think that we have seen enough for you to realize that these pictures could be very harmful and damaging to you if they fell into the wrong hands. I mean, it would be hard to face the guys on the football team who, for now, really look up to you. How do you think that they would feel about you if they saw their big strong leader giving head? Or how about your coach who thinks of you like his own son and counts on you to lead his team? He'd sure be disappointed to know his field general is a cock hound. And what about your mother and father or your little brother who thinks you are a God and his hero and role model? This could crush the poor boy and make his life a living hell around the other kids in school.

"I don't believe many colleges would be interested in giving a scholarship to you or in having an openly gay guy playing on their team let alone being its leader. Even getting a job might be a lot harder, at least a job that paid anything decent. With no college and no job, you wouldn't have much of a life. But if you will just do what you are supposed to do, marry Jamie, love her and take good care of her, then you will have a really happy life and enjoy the love of a good woman. Admit it, Bill, before a couple of hours ago, you were so much in love with this beautiful, sweet, kind, and sexy young lady, you couldn't bear to be

away from her. OK, so she turned out to have a couple of extra parts. She is still the same person who stole your heart. She just has more for you to love now," Don told Bill and he stopped to take a breath.

"Just look into that pure innocent face. Now that she's dressed and repaired her makeup, you can't look her in the eyes and not get turned-on. You love her...and you are going to love *all* of her in time. If you do not and the embarrassment and humiliation of everyone in this town knowing all about you isn't enough to keep you in line, I can have you sold to white slavers and having you turned into a prostitute, servicing drug addicts and winos for pocket change and a place to sleep. If you don't care about your own life, maybe we'll get hold of your little brother Brian and have him get in the business too," Don threatened.

"I'll do what ever you want but please don't do anything to my little brother and don't tell my parents. This would kill my Father if he ever found out. He would disown me in a heartbeat and never let me see my mother or brother again. You are right that I do have strong feeling for Jamie. I can't deny that at all. I felt there was something about her that I couldn't put my finger on but I also knew I really loved being with and around her. Now I realize that we had a lot more in common than I ever could have imagined. Like you said, even though I'm pretty freaked out by all of this, Jamie is still the same person who made me fall in love with her. That is, if she feels that way about me?" Bill said meekly.

"Well, how about it, Jamie? Do you love your man or not? Is it your desire to be with Mr. Daley here or not?" Don asked. He gave her a look that told her what her answer had better be.

Jamie took Bill's hands in hers and turned to look into his eyes. "Yes Bill, I do love you and I want to spend my life making you happy...if you'll have me," she said.

"Good, then it's settled. Let's set a date for next month," Don grinned.

"Next month!? We're still in school. We can't get married that fast. My parents...they won't allow me to marry now. There's no way," Bill said with his head spinning.

"Well, we just won't ask them then. You're eighteen, so you don't have to have their permission. I have the paperwork all ready for you; we will just have a private little ceremony. It will be quick and simple and very legal. If they throw you out, it won't be a big deal because you're going to live here with your wife and start working at the family business very soon," Don told Bill.

"But what about school and football and college?" Bill asked. "How am I going to manage all of that?"

"You won't be going to college at this time, son. You are about to become a married man; you now have a wife to take care of and a child on the way to boot. I'm going to

make Jamie look pregnant soon. I'm already paying a surrogate mother to bear your child so no one will suspect anything fishy."

"My parents aren't fools and they will want DNA or blood tests to prove that I am the father," Bill said thinking that this might change Don's mind.

"Good, I'm counting on that. You see, there was a reason I had Jamie make you wear a condom. I retrieved them and froze them within minutes of your orgasms. Your sperm was harvested and planted in our surrogate mother's womb. As of two weeks ago, your seed has already begun to produce an offspring. So you really are going to be a daddy. We'll send Jamie so now one will question her being a woman and the mother of your child. Then they can run all the tests they want and they will prove that you are the father. Nobody needs ever know the difference. If you do as you are told and love her and keep her happy, you two will have a great life together," Don told him.

Two weeks later Jackie and Mike were married. Julie was the maid of honor and Janet and Jamie were bridesmaids. Jackie got the biggest shock of his entire life to date, even bigger than the shock of being bound in a chair and made to watch his wife make love to another man. Julie and Don had been preparing Jackie's mother about the fact that the bride in this wedding was going to be her former son so she wouldn't have a heart attack at the news. The shock came as Jackie's mother walked her down the aisle and gave her to be married on behalf of the Johnson family. It took some smelling salts to bring Jackie around enough to walk to the altar.

All through the reception, Jackie's brother Jay teased him badly. By now, however, Jackie was so used to feeling, looking and acting feminine that she simply took it in stride. Jackie got the last laugh as Don took Jay aside and promised to do the same to him if he didn't go over and hug his new sister, kiss her, wish her well and tell her he loved her.

Everyone in the school was shocked when the rumor mill informed that Bill Daly and Jamie Simons had gotten engaged. Hearts were broken when girls all over the school saw the huge diamond rock on Jamie's left hand.

As expected, Bill's family had a fit when he broke the news to them. They argued all evening long. Bill's father told him if he went through with this, he could pack his bag and get the hell out right then and there. Bill wanted very much to tell them the truth but he'd seen first hand what Don had done to not only Jamie but also his father who was an adult. The threat of making him become a prostitute and taking his little brother and turning him into a girl like Jamie made him fight back the tears; he packed a suitcase and left.

Bill's mother, Betty, met him at the back door. With tear-filled eyes, she handed him some money rolled up in a wad and the keys to the Mustang, he'd been allowed to drive to school. "Thanks, Mom. I'm really sorry I let everyone down but I can't help it. This is something I feel I just have to do," he said, hugging her tight.

"You are so young. You have your whole life ahead of you. There will be lots of time for sex and marriage for years to come. It's not like you got her pregnant and have to marry her," Betty said.

When Bill didn't answer right away, Betty said, "Oh my God, that's it, isn't it? She's having your baby, isn't she?"

"Mom, please, I have to go. I don't want Dad to get any more upset than he already is. I'll call you later. Jamie's Father says that I'm to stay there with them," Bill said, kissed her goodbye and walked out.

As Bill drove over to Jamie's house, he couldn't believe what had happened to his almost perfect life. 'It's all gone, my family, football, college, popularity, maybe a shot at the pros,' he said to himself. 'I never saw this coming. If I had it to do all over again, I'd still not know that Jamie wasn't the most beautiful, feminine, sensitive and loving girl I'd ever met. I should have picked up something though. God, I've gone to school with her, uh, him since the third grade. What high school girl knows that much about football, basketball, hockey and baseball?' he went on talking to himself. He tried to think back over the past several months. Slowly, a smile spread across his face as he pictured Jamie's beautiful face in his mind's eye. He recalled how he couldn't rest that night until he found out her name and phone number and called her for that first date.

He felt his heart beat faster, remembering the night of their first date. She come down those stairs looking like the most beautiful, sexiest woman he'd ever laid eyes on. A warm wonderful feeling coursed through his whole body. He was in love that very moment and it grew stronger with each passing day. Her smile, her touch, her kisses, they drove him crazy with desire. He could not sleep or eat or breathe without her. She became his main focus and he wanted to be near her every minute of every day. He loved her voice, her smile, the cute little things she came up with to say or ask him about. He loved holding her close and protecting her. How could they do this to him? How did they make a gut into the most wonderful person he'd ever known.

'I really do love her, plain and simple. Jamie's Dad was right; finding a penis in her panties changed the physical body but NOT the person I came to love *inside* that body. And what about Jamie? I can't even begin to imagine what she's had to go through. I can't believe they took a nice guy and did all of this to his body and mind. She must have got a good laugh when I told her I loved her and had never met any other girl in the world like her before.

"Well, Mr. Big Shot, where do you go from here? I could just drive until the money for gas and food runs out but then I'd have to live the rest of my life knowing that my parents, the school, the town and my friends would have been shown pictures of me with another guy and even sucking Mr. Simons' big dick. Plus I couldn't live with myself knowing I had put my brother into prostitution as a shemale. I'd miss Jamie's smile, touch, the smell of

her hair and her lips so soft and sweet. No, big Bill, it looks like you are about to become a husband. Oh, I almost forgot, I'm going to be a daddy in less than nine months," he said out loud to himself.

Bill felt afraid, excited, nervous, embarrassed and about 100 other emotions all crashing together in his his mind. Suddenly he just wanted to get to the Simons' house and hug and kiss the love of his life...Miss Jamie Lynn Simons.

Jamie had been pacing the floor. She was afraid that Bill's parents would kill him or lock him up. They would surely make him stay away from her and she couldn't take that now, she needed him. He might even run away on his own. She'd dared to start dreaming that Bill would want to love her and stay with her. But after what Don made them do and Bill not only saw her secret but was made to give her a blowjob, he'd hate her now and be gone forever. Don even took pictures of the entire ordeal. She'd lost all of her self-respect and dignity, which was just what Don had counted on. Then after months of being treated like a woman, she slowly began to accept her lot in life and became a very meek and submissive feminine being. Little by little, she'd grown to love the attention and praise She couldn't deny it now, Jamie loved Bill and wanted to be his wife. But how would he react now?

So she was quite surprised to see him pulling into the driveway. Bill got out of his car and entered the house. He walked over to Jamie, looked her in the eyes and opened his arms. He pulled her to him, kissed her gently and tenderly on the mouth, then asked. "Jamie, I need to know, do you want to marry me and be my wife or is it only by force that you have agreed to be my bride and life partner? I really have come to love you and I think we'd make each other happy. I'm willing to try but only if we do this because you actually want to of your own free will and desire."

Jamie rose up on her toes, put both arms around his neck and kissed him back with all the passion she could muster. "Yes Bill, a hundred times yes! I want you, I love you and I need you with all of my heart and soul. I'll work to be the best wife any man has ever had," she said "I know that you are going to be a great husband and always do your best to keep me happy because my new Daddy said he would make sure that you did!" Jamie watched the smile disappear from Bill's face. "Sorry, just a little joke," she said with a sly little grin.

Bill looked at her for a moment. Thinking she was just kidding, he laughed, pulled her to him and kissed her again. "That's not funny, Jamie. You know that man worries me," he said.

Teasing some more, she said, "All you have to do is keep me happy and content and you will have nothing to worry about."

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The following weekend, Bill and Jamie were married. It was a small affair and although Bill's mother came, his father was still very pissed off and refused to attend or give his blessing to them. Janet was the maid of honor and Bill's friend Scott who doubled with Bill and Jamie on their first date was his best man. Don walked Jamie down the aisle and gave her away to her new husband.

With very few alterations, Jamie was able to wear her Aunt Jackie's (her real father) beautiful white wedding gown. She was a vision of beauty and grace. All of her dainty white lingerie was from Victoria's Secret, each item was in silk and lace, and fit her perfect hourglass figure as if it were painted on. The combination of hormones, creams, oils and spa treatments over the past eight months had made Jamie's skin and complexion creamy, smooth and white. She didn't have the slightest blemish or mark. She'd never been a hairy person as a boy but now she hardly ever had to shave her legs, underarms or face again. She wore a new tight-boned corset which got her already tiny waist under 20 inches. This made her budding breasts look even bigger as it formed and lifted them up. The months of hormones and creams also redistributed her body fat. Jamie now showed womanly hips, an unbelievable firm and rounded buttocks. Her full firm breasts had large aureolas and slightly upturned nipples, and they were now very sensitive.

Her legs were firm and shapely and her feet were almost two sizes smaller than before. Her shoulders were narrower and although she maintained good muscle tone from aerobics and workouts, her arms were now thin and feminine-looking, as small as they were when she was just a boy of twelve or thirteen.

Julie had taken her new and youngest daughter to the beauty salon earlier that day for a complete facial, hair do and makeover, along with a pedicure and manicure. Her toes matched the bright red of her beautiful fingernails and both matched her bright full lips. Her hair was done in a fancy up do with long curling tendrils hanging on each side. Her eyes were her most beautiful asset and right now they sparkled. They had used blended several shades of eyeshadow, to make her eyes look even bigger and wider and dark eyeliner and a dark mascara to bring out the blue-green color of her eyes. Then they used a little rose blush to make her cheeks look higher; Jamie was blessed with a small nose and full lips. These things along with her flawless complexion were the reasons poor Bill never stood a chance from the first moment he'd laid eyes on her many months ago.

Her wedding gown fit her like a glove and the removable train flowed behind her as she walked. Her tiny feet were perched on four-inch high-heeled sandals with straps over the foot and around the ankles allowing her bright red toes to show when she lifted the front of her gown to walk.

Bill stood in front of the altar and watched in awe as Don walked Jamie down the aisle and presented her to him, to become Mrs. Bill Daley, his wife. There were so many different emotions rushing through Bill's mind right now. He felt fear, joy, and love. As he saw her coming to him, he felt a sensual stirring throughout his body. Dear God, this girl could really get to him. e also felt guilt, embarrassment and even a little humiliation. After all, he was about to marry a biological male.



"She's fun, sweet, kind and wonderful. I love being with her and I hate being away from her. I feel this way even after finding out about her little secret. Just look at her walking down the aisle. She's the bravest person I've ever known. Who could ever even imagine that she was ever anything but a woman? Not that I really have any choice because of her Dad but even if I did, I'd be a goner the moment those big eyes looked into mine. I really do love her," he said to himself as he heard the minister ask, "Who gives this woman to be wed?"

"Her mother and I," Don said. He placed her hand into Bill's hand, and squeezed them together. "I know that you are going to take good care of our baby here, Son. Welcome to our family," Don said. He winked at Bill and handed the minister a note with modified vows on it.

"Bill, do you give yourself to this woman, Jamie Lynn Johnson of your own

free will? Do you promise to love, cherish and obey her? Will you care for her and provide for her, forsaking all others? Will you be faithful and obedient and allow her to be the head of you house, do whatever she asks of you? Will you always take care of her special needs and those of her family?"

Bill looked surprised but, what could he say? "Yes I will and I do!" he replied.

"And Jamie Lynn Johnson, do you love and accept Bill on these terms?"

"Yes I will," she answered.

"With the power vested in me by the state, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

Bill took Jamie in his arms and kissed her passionately. "Folks, I'd like to introduce you to Mr. and Mrs. William Todd Johnson," the pastor said. The couple kissed again and walked down the aisle as everyone cheered and congratulated them. They stopped at the door where they stood and greeted everyone as they came out of the church. Everyone shook their hands and hugged and kissed them as they came out. Bill and Jamie stayed behind to sign the wedding papers and get several pictures taken while the guests went on to the reception hall. Bill and his new bride Jamie Daley arrived a little later with their wedding party and joined in for a nice dinner, followed by drinks and dancing.

Around 11:45, Don whisked them away in his big Cadillac to a little honeymoon cabin out in the country at a private and secluded lake. Julie thought it a little strange that Don didn't want her to come along at this time but Don assured her he'd pick her up the next day; they would all get together and have a nice dinner and spend some time with the newlyweds. He just wanted to make sure that they got off to a great start and no one bothered them. "I want to make sure this marriage works, you'll be with them tomorrow," he said.

When they finally arrived out in the middle of nowhere, where they couldn't even see a light or any other buildings or homes, Don pulled up to a beautiful log cabin overlooking a huge private lake. It was awesome and romantic. Don stopped in front of the stairs leading up to a large covered front porch that seemed to wrap all around the big log cabin.

"There you go, Mr. Daley. You can carry your bride over the threshold. I'll get the luggage and bring it in. You kids can change and get comfortable. I'll be in to fix you something to drink after I park," Don said.

Both Bill and Jamie wondered what Don was up to now. They both knew not to argue and disobey him by now so they just did as he'd ordered. Bill easily picked Jamie up in his strong arms and carried her up the stairs and across the porch before carrying her across the threshold and into the spacious cabin. She had her arms around his neck and kissed him passionately. Bill hit the light switch with his elbow and the place lit up from a huge

chandelier. He moved across the floor and was half way up the stairs when Don called out to them. "Look here, you two," he said. As Bill turned with his bride in his arms, they saw the familiar flash of the camera. It kept flashing as they stood there on the stairs with him holding her, and Jamie with her arms around his neck, kissing him over and over again. They both looked at him and smiled as Don took picture after picture, until he finally told them to go change.

Bill laid Jamie down carefully on the giant round bed in the big bedroom with windows all along the wall looking out over the lake. He lay down beside her, kissed her and held her close. "Well Mrs. Daley, we did it! So how does it feel to be a married woman?" he asked.

"I'm excited and happy right now but, don't you mean Mrs. Johnson? You called me Mrs. Daley," she responded.

"No, I mean Mrs. Daley, you are my wife now," Bill said.

"Yes I am your wife but you obviously didn't read the marriage certificate and the paperwork you signed last week that Daddy has already filed in the courts. You took our last name. You are now William Todd Johnson. I thought that you knew that. Daddy really wanted a son; since I can't be that son any more, you've been adopted. You are now a Johnson. Daddy has plans to someday pass on the family restaurant to you and me.

"But I don't want to give up my name. What about my family?" Bill said, upset.

"Well, you are the one who signed the paper work to change your name. Secondly, didn't you say that your dad kind of disowned you? I don't see what the big deal is," Jamie said. "After all, women have had to give up their family names and take the name of the man they marry for centuries. I think it's cool that you've taken my name. Remember the vows you just gave a few hours ago saying that I was the head of our household? So get over it and make love to me, my new hubby," Jamie told him.

Bill couldn't believe what had happened. How was it that he didn't see anything about a name change? He thought the pastor had just made a mistake in their names.

Jamie told Bill to help her out of her wedding gown, then she needed help with the corset and all her buttons and zippers and ties. Once they were both undressed, Bill looked for his pajamas and couldn't find them. Jamie told him that he was to wear a night gown. "Don left a note pinned to this pretty white silk robe with your name on it. The note says you are to wear this to bed from now on. I'm sorry, honey. I didn't have anything to do with this but you know how Daddy gets if you don't do as he says. I don't want you getting punished or spanked on my wedding night, so I'm ordering you to put this on," she told him.

Bill looked at her. She had to be kidding him? Did she really just order him to do what he thought she said? Is this the way his life was going to be now? Was he going to be taking orders from his wife now for the rest of his life?

Before Bill could think things through, Don hollered up. "Come on down you two, you have all night to make love. I want to show you around the cabin, and we'll all have a little toast."

Don's voice still scared him; without even thinking, he took the robe Jamie held out for him and slipped it on. Jamie took his hand and they went down the stairs to find Don waiting for them. Still holding hands, they followed Don through the huge home. They were both in awe of the place. It had 5 bathrooms and 5 bedrooms, a huge living quarters and a formal dining area as well as a giant kitchen, with every modern convenience known to man. The porch by the way, did in fact go completely around the entire house; it had a huge hot tub on the side facing the lake.

Don told them several times to hug and give each other a passionate kiss as he continued to take picture after picture.

Then Don shocked them once again. He ordered Bill to take Jamie into the living room, in front of the fire place and take her night gown off. As Bill did as he was told, he found that Jamie still had on her sexy push-up bra, matching garter belt and white silk stockings and four-inch high heels. Bill was still stunned by her beautiful body. Suddenly he became aware that Don had a video camera and was filming him undressing his bride.

"Jamie honey, help your husband remove his pretty night gown," Don ordered her as he continued filming. Don began to direct their every move as if he were directing a porno movie, which was exactly what he was doing. He started by having Jamie squat down in front of Bill with her high-heeled feet apart, her knees bent down and her bright red long fingernailed hand holding his very erect cock. He ordered her to kiss it and slowly lick it and take it into her mouth. Don moved over behind Bill, keeping the camera rolling, then told Jamie to keep her eyes on Bill's and smile whenever she took it out of her mouth. Don made them keep this up until he thought Bill was getting close to exploding. Then he ordered them to switch places.

Bill looked up at Don pleadingly. "Right now, Mr. Johnson" Don said, "or I'll make you wish you had." Bill got down on his knees; he was afraid of Don and felt the man was capable of almost anything. "You'd better not even hesitate when I tell you to do something. If you do, we are going to see just how cute your little brother looks with breasts and skimpy little outfits working as a call girl for some very mean people I know downtown," Don warned.

Bill slowly began to service his new bride orally, as Don continued to record the event on film. "Smile! You are on your honeymoon for goodness sakes. You are supposed to be happy, excited and in love, so give me some feeling and emotion." Don ordered. Bill did

his best to really get into it. Jamie could tell the difference immediately, as this caused her to start moaning and moving her hips around. She reached out and grabbed the back of Bill's head with both hands and pulled him to her harder. Don continued filming the act and giving directions to Bill who was now getting into this himself.

Suddenly, Don ordered Bill to stop and he told Jamie to get up on the big round bed on her hands and knees. He tossed Bill a tube of KY gel and told him what to do with it. Don noted the terror in Jamie's eyes as Bill liberally greased up his fingers and began to massage it over, around and into her rear opening. Bill had tears in his eyes. This act was against everything he believed was right or moral. This was the first time he'd ever done anything like this. He was crossing the line now. There was no doubt, this act would make him gay.

"I want smiles on both of your faces, this is an act of love and sensuality. It's supposed to be thrilling and good," Don told them. "OK, Billy boy, I shouldn't have to tell you what to do next. Go ahead and consummate your marriage to your beautiful wife, my daughter," Don said. He was grinning ear to ear, really getting off on this scene.

Bill moved up behind Jamie; even though he didn't want to do this, it seemed that his penis had a mind of its own. Bill rubbed the head of his penis against her opening, then coated his rock hard cock with more of the KY jelly, before gently pushing in. Jamie cried out and moaned; Bill stopped and didn't move for a moment. Then, he slowly pushed deeper and deeper, stopping every so often until she got used to the invasion of her hurting ass.

Jamie moaned and groaned and yelped out several times as if she was being torn in two but as Bill put both hands on her hips and gently moved back and forth, the pain slowly turned to a pleasure she couldn't describe. Now she was moaning from joy and pleasure, not pain. Jamie found herself pushing back on Bill.

"Yes, yes. Yes, don't stop, honey. Yes!" She exploded in a mind-blowing orgasm. Bill was only moments behind her as he exploded into his new bride and they both collapsed on the bed breathing heavily, completely exhausted. Jamie put her small arms around him, kissed him deeply on the mouth and said, "Thank you, honey!"

Don turned off the camera and told them to rest while he went into the kitchen to prepare something for all to eat and drink. About 20 minutes went by before Don returned. He walked back into the master bedroom and ordered them into the huge walk-in shower. He followed them with the camera again and ordered them to slowly begin to wash each other all over as he started filming again.

As Don focused the camera on them, he was surprised himself just how shapely and sexy Jamie's body had become. Except for the penis and balls hanging down between her legs, she now had an awesome, sexy feminine body. Don told them to hug and kiss and touch each other slowly and sensually.

At this point, even though they were just doing what they were ordered to do, they both began to get highly aroused again. They were soon kissing and touching and grinding in earnest. Don could see they were genuinely getting worked-up and turned-on. He paused the tape and told them to dry each other before filming the next sequence. Don began to notice a change in attitude from each of them; both youths were not as embarrassed as before. They were smiling at each other and there was a look of affection and longing in their eyes.

They put on their robes and slippers and joined Don in the kitchen for a wonderful meal of fresh salad, fruit, steak and potatoes. Don toasted to the young couple, raising his champagne glass. "To your health and happiness. May you love each other forever and ever." They ate and drank and made small talk for the next half-hour.

After they ate, Don told them that they would have most of tomorrow to themselves. They were told to make love, go skinny-dipping in the lake, use the hot tub, do whatever they wanted, just don't try to leave the property. He reminded them that this was a completely secluded cabin with no other houses or people for 30 miles in any direction. There might well be wild animals that would attack you before you could get far. Don said he would leave in the morning and return that night or the next morning with Julie.

They ate and regained some strength and were just starting to accept each other and their fates when Don threw another monkey wrench into the game. Jamie was told to do her wifely duties and clean up the table and kitchen and do the dishes while Bill and Don enjoyed an after-dinner drink and sat on the porch overlooking the lake. They sipped their drinks and Don told Bill again what he expected of him. Jamie finished up and walked out to join them. She walked over, sat on Bill's lap, put both arms around his neck, kissed him softly and slowly slipped her tongue into his mouth. "What are you two cooking up?" she asked. Before Bill could answer, Don jumped in with his next big surprise.

"OK you love birds, come on back into the honeymoon suite," he ordered. He had them repeat what they'd done earlier that evening but Don stopped them as Jamie began to get up on her hands and knees on top of the bed. The look of terror on Bill's face as Don rolled the camera was priceless.

Don said, "I want Bill on his hands and knees. Jamie honey, this time you will do the honors!" The blood drained from Bill's face and he began to cry. Jamie didn't want to hurt this man she'd come to love but she knew better than to disobey Don, so she did as she was told.

"Please, Don, I mean Daddy, don't make me do this. I've done everything that you've asked of me and I'll love Jamie forever but I just can't do this. I'm a man, please don't take that away," Bill begged.

“Hey, what’s good for the goose is good for the gander. You say you love her? Well, prove it, get that ass lubed up and get on you hands and knees just like she did for you only minutes ago,” Don told him.

To Bill it seemed as though the act took hours but in reality it was only minutes before it was over. Jamie was only half the size of Bill and so even though it hurt slightly, it was nothing like what it had been for her. This act crushed Bill’s spirit and humiliated him, just as Don had planned for it to do. He wouldn’t admit it even to himself but just as with Jamie earlier that night, by the time the act was over, a pleasurable feeling replaced the pain. After it was over, he felt he couldn’t face any of his old pals and friends ever again. If this felt so good to him, that must mean that he was truly gay now. He wondered if people would be able to tell just by looking at him. It *must* mean that he was gay, because only gay people do this sort of thing and like it. ‘What the hell has happened to me? How did I ever get into this mess? I mean, I was King of the school, a football God, a man’s man. Now I’m married to a beautiful woman with a cock and I just bent over like a pansy and took my wife’s cock right up my butt...and I think I liked it.’ he said to himself.

Don broke his thoughts just then. “Very good job you two, that was really sexy stuff. There are just two more things that I want to go over with you two, then I’m going to leave you alone until I return tomorrow. As you both know, I’ve been filming your every move for more than a month now. I have enough footage to make a full-length porno movie. I want you to watch a small sample I had a friend of mine edit together for me,” Don said and he turned on the big screen TV.

Jamie and Bill looked on in shock and pure terror, wondering what Don intended to do with this very explicit sexual display in front of their eyes. There was no doubt that they were the people doing all of those sexual things to each other in this video Don was showing them. They were shocked as the film showed them doing unimaginable things to each other, in every conceivable position and pose. They didn’t even remember doing many of these things they were seeing but they certainly recognized their own bodies and faces.

Don finally stopped the video and looked at the fear on their faces. “Hey, you have nothing to worry about as long as you do as you’re told to do. You must do everything I tell you to do, without hesitation or question. Second, you are to always love each other and take care of each other. If you fail in either of these things, this full-length movie, starring Mr. And Mrs. Bill Johnson will be for sale on every porn website around the world. I’ll have you on DVD’s in adult book stores and on the adult cable stations. I will personally make hundreds of copies and distribute them to every mail box in this town. Bill, if you fight me, and disregard your own well-being, I’ll get to your little brother and make him your little call girl sister! Is that perfectly clear in your mind?” he said.

“Now the final thing before I leave you two alone. Just to show me that you fully understand everything I’ve told you and warned you about, I want you both to come over here and take care of your old Daddy. Come give me a really good blow job,” Don said

and he stood to wait for them to move. "I won't be warning you in the future. When I tell you to do something, anything, I expect you to move right then and there, not when you feel like it. The next time you delay, I got enough video tape to make several different movies right now," he warned.

They both moved quickly to him. Jamie knew what he wanted and began to undo his belt and pull his pants down. "Come on Billy boy, help your wife here, get my undies off!" Don ordered. Bill did as he'd been told. Then Don sat down and spread his legs wide and ordered them both to orally please him. They both began licking and kissing Don's big cock; they put their mouths on either side of it until their lips met around it. Then Don told Jamie to lick and suck lightly on his balls while her husband sucked Daddy's cock. They worked at pleasuring don for a long time. Finally Don ordered Bill to take his new wife from behind again. Bill took the KY jelly, got Jamie ready and mounted her. After Jamie began to relax and enjoy this coupling, Don grabbed the KY and moved behind Bill.

"Don't say a word or stop what you are doing, Billy honey," Don ordered as he entered Bill's back entrance. Bill screamed as Don was bigger that he and Jamie put together and the pain almost made him black out. Don held still when he was all the way inside Billie. After several minutes, he began to slowly move in and out, in a slow deliberate motion. At first, Bill thought he'd be torn completely in two but little by little, a warming feeling of pleasure began to replace the pain. Soon Bill was moving again in and out of his bride's behind; as he plunged in, it caused Don's big cock to pull out of Bill's butt. The pace began to quicken and soon Bill was pushing in and pulling out faster and faster, giving and receiving pleasure at the same time. Bill kept this up until all three screamed out in pleasure simultaneously as wave after wave of the most intense orgasm wracked their bodies and they collapsed together on the big bed, still fully engaged and moaning loudly.

It took several minutes until they were able to move. "That was what I call wonderful. I'm going to shower and head on home. You two have the rest of the night and all day tomorrow and the next day to enjoy each other alone and recuperate from this wild night. I will be back with Mom probably Monday night. You two make each other happy until then. Remember, you are on your honeymoon, be happy and have fun, You will both be starting your new life together working in the restaurant very soon. Make the most of this beautiful cabin and the lake and this special time together," Don told them.

They did as Don had ordered out of fear initially but over the next several days, that wonderful lake and the beautiful cabin and the romantic setting made them relax and enjoy each other. They grew closer and closer with each passing hour as there wasn't anyone else around to distract them. Jamie did just as she been taught and trained and kept herself made-up and looking hot and sexy all the time. Bill was kept horny constantly. They walked along the lake, swam, splashed and teased each other in fun. They ate and drank and made love several times a day until they fell asleep, completely exhausted. They used the hot tub and shower and Jamie cooked nice meals for her husband whom she adored.

She had Bill paint her toe nails for her. When he finished, she said she wanted to paint his too. When Bill said no, she said "I'll tell Daddy." She was really only kidding but Bill thought she was serious and he sat right down and put his foot up for her. This sparked something inside of Jamie that gave her a thrill. She realized she now possessed a power over Bill and she liked this very much. She proceeded to paint his toe nails the same bright red he had used on her. "This will keep you from undressing around other women when I'm not around," she teased. Jamie giggled as she began to think up all kinds of little things she could make him do in the future. She really did love Bill and she made up her mind to do things that were good and fun for both of them. She knew in her heart, though, that down the road she held the power to do whatever she wanted with Bill.

Don and Mom showed up and they all returned back home by the weekend. They settled into a new routine and Bill, as Don had promised, learned to be a great chef. Don began to turn over more responsibility of the cooking to Bill as weeks passed by.

Time passed and Jamie was made to look more and more pregnant with each passing day by adding padding to the right spot. She worked her shift waitressing so that everyone could see her growing and believe that she was indeed having a baby. On several occasions each day, Bill would walk out into the restaurant, find Jamie, pull her to him and give her a kiss. Just like Don had told him to do. The customers all thought it was sweet and they would cheer them on. Soon Don didn't need to tell Bill to do this as he really cared about his new bride. This little display didn't hurt Jamie's tips either.

Don paid for a place for the birth mother to stay and constantly checked on her. He took her to a doctor for regular check-ups to make sure she and the baby were happy and healthy. He had established a bank account for her and would give it to her the day she gave birth and signed the child over to Bill and Jamie.

Bill's friends and family were shocked that he had not only dropped out of school and football but had even gave up his name and taken the last name of his wife. "What kind of power does she hold over the poor boy?" everyone asked. His father was infuriated over this turn of events. Bill's mother blamed her husband for driving their first-born away from them and for him changing his name because his father said he'd disowned him. She told him to make it up to Bill and his wife, accept and love them both or she was going to divorce him and take him for every penny. She wanted their son back.

It took a couple of days but, Bill Sr. walked into the restaurant one afternoon and asked a beautiful young waitress who appeared quite pregnant were he might find Bill Daley.

"You mean my husband Bill Johnson, who was once Bill Daley?" she answered.

"That's who I'm looking for. You must be Jamie then," Bill's father said.

"Yes, I'm Jamie. Please follow me and I'll take you to your son, Mr. Daley," she told him.

"Thank you Jamie," he said and followed her.

"Bill honey, someone is here to see you," Jamie told her husband.

Bill turned to see his father standing there, and almost panicked for a moment. "Dad," Bill said, surprised to see him there.

"Is there somewhere quiet that I can talk to the two of you for a minute," Mr. Daley asked them.

"Sure, right through here. We can use my father's office," Jamie said. She led the way into the office and closed the door when they were all inside.

Still very wary of how his Father felt, Bill said, "Dad, I'm sorry I let you down but nothing has changed. I love my wife. This is my life now and I won't leave her."

"I know, son. I'm sorry too. I owe both of you an apology. I accept your marriage and your wife. She's a very beautiful young lady and I can see that you are happy. I felt that you were making a big mistake. If this is the life you want, then I wish you well and I want to be a part of your life again. Is that my grandchild that your carrying, Jamie?" Mr. Daley asked.

"Yes Sir, it is. I'm due in about 3 weeks now," Jamie said.

"I'm apologizing to both of you for being an ass, I hope you'll forgive me and allow me to be a part of your lives as well as the baby's," Bill Sr. said.

Jamie walked over and surprised Mr. Daley by giving him a big hug. She kissed his cheek and said, "We'd both really like that, Grandpa Daley."

Bill followed that by coming over and offering his hand. He said, "That goes for for me too, DAD. I really miss you and Mom and my brother. It's really good to see you."

Bill's Dad, stayed and talked for about 30 minutes. He finally said he had to go; he could see they needed to get back to work. He told them they were welcome in his home anytime. He hoped the two of them would come by often; Bill's Mom really missed him.

By the time three more weeks went by and the baby was due any day, Don had a nice little house built in the back of their family home on the big lot out back for the newlyweds. As planned, they went away on vacation without telling anyone where they went. Bill and Jamie were there when the baby was born. Thinking of everything, Don had been having Jamie receive shots to help her growing breasts produce milk for the baby. So as soon as the doctors felt it was safe for the baby to leave the hospital, the papers were signed, the birth mother was given her bank account number and the newlyweds left with their new baby daughter, Jennifer Marie Johnson. It had been decided that the birth mother wouldn't see the child or know its gender so the separation would be easier on her.

She was only told that the child was healthy and was going to two very wonderful young people who would give it everything it would need to be happy, including lots of love.

They returned home and every one made a fuss of Jamie and the new little baby Jennifer. They quickly settled into their new home and became just like any other normal young couple with a new baby, except for the one little secret Jamie still had hidden between her legs. In time she offered to have sexual reassignment surgery to correct the problem but Bill shocked her by telling her he had come to love her just exactly the way she was.

Jamie was an excellent Mom and thrived on her being a stay-at-home mom. Bill became an excellent Daddy and a great husband. They became one of the happiest couples in the whole town. Every once in a while, just to keep things interesting, Jamie would make some bizarre demands of Bill. If he didn't do what she asked for fast enough, she'd tell say, "Do I have to call my Daddy?"

Once, when they were away on vacation, she teased him about wanting him to bring this cute gay lifeguard back to their room to let the boy take Bill from behind while she watched and took pictures. When he balked, she asked, "How do you think your little brother is going to look in a dress?" Then she stopped and told him she was just testing him. The fact was she really didn't want to share him with anyone else. He was too good to her and she loved him dearly.

From then on, the Simons' (formerly the Johnson) family get-togethers were something to behold. Don and Julie hosted many holiday gatherings and everyone came, including Mike and Aunt Jackie, Janet and her husband and kids, Bill and Jamie and Jennifer. Even the Daleys were invited. The conversations usually ended with them talking about all the changes the Johnson family had gone through.

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