



Reluctant Press presents:

Role Changes

B. C.



A 'HER TV' E-BOOK

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Role Changes

By B.C.

It had been a turbulent and difficult couple of years for the Johnson family. It all started with Dad's plant closing two years earlier. Jack Johnson had been a foreman at a large automotive plant in Michigan that moved to a state in the south. Jack's wife Julie found work at a local restaurant but that could not even begin to pay all of their bills. It did however help with the food and the utilities. Everyone had to give up some of the little luxuries they had always taken for granted during the auto manufacturers' hay days.

Jack and Julie had two children. Their first-born was Janet, now 18 years old and a Senior in high school. Then there was Jimmy, 17 years old, a junior in that same high school. Jimmy was a good student and an excellent athlete. He loved baseball, basketball and ran cross-country. Jimmy was small-framed and only stood 5 ft. 6 inches tall but he worked out constantly and kept himself in very good shape. He loved to run. This kept him very trim and fit; it always seemed to relax him and give him time to think. Jimmy had lots of friends in school but he also loved running several miles every day and being alone to his own thoughts. The running helped to tone his body and keep his weight down around 125 lb. most of the time.

His sister Janet was not only one of the smartest girls in their high school but she was also a knockout in the looks department. She was a very beautiful young lady, very popular among her peers. She was involved with gymnastics, cheerleading, choir, and was the student council vice-president. Janet was blessed with beautiful auburn

hair and built like a centerfold Model, amazingly beautiful. Janet stood about 5 ft. 8 inches tall and her 135 lb. were distributed in all the right places!

Where Jimmy was quiet and passive, Janet was just the opposite. She was more outgoing and assertive than her brother. For the most part, they got along well but Janet, being the first-born, always took the lead and had a tendency to take charge when they were home or had chores to do. Jimmy would never admit it of course but secretly he always felt that Janet could take him in a fight. She proved that many times over the years as they grew up together. She outweighed him by at least 10 lb., plus Janet did not fight fair. If Jimmy started to get the upper hand against her, she would just grab his privates and squeeze until he gave up, in a fit of obvious pain and tears. Janet always knew just how to get the better of him, even as Jimmy got stronger with age.

After Dad's plant closed down, many families were forced to move and others were forced into very difficult lifestyle changes. This started many fights as working women and mothers became the bread winners in homes where their men couldn't find jobs paying what they were used to making in the auto plants. The only jobs now available were in the service industry and those didn't pay enough to make a house or car payment.

In many of these homes, the men who couldn't find a good job began to feel worthless and unmanly. Some began to drink after months of looking unsuccessfully for gainful employment. The area had been hit very hard with plant after plant moving to another state because of the incentives being offered which made these companies more profitable and more competitive in the growing market.

In cases where the women had management positions with solid companies, it began to change the dynamics of their families. Some men stayed at home and became house husbands, doing all of the traditional work of maintaining the home and children. Some men adapted to this role reversal in time but many homes were turned upside down by the egos of men who simply could not or would not adapt to these changes in roles and responsibilities. They were made to feel emasculated or feminized by the standards set for them since birth.

Conversely, women were now slowly gaining a feeling of superiority and control. They were starting to take control of the family decision-making and the family purse strings as well. Being in the position of authority in the workplace began to carry over in their personal lives at home. Many women found it thrilling to be in a position of power and control after a lifetime of society telling them that they were to be subservient to their men. The balance of power in society was changing dramatically and power always has a way of going to people's heads.

The Johnson home was just one of many where the dad just couldn't adapt well to these new times and conditions. Jack Johnson couldn't find work and started drinking after months of rejection and disappointment. He had searched long and hard for the first several months but as the interviews came less and less frequently, he stopped looking and began just moping around and feeling sorry for himself. With each passing week, he felt more and more inadequate until he began to drown his sorrows in the bottle. This, of course, only made things worse at home.

He started yelling at the kids all the time as they now seemed to get on his nerves for the smallest of things. He'd never had to be home this much before in his whole life, as it had always been Julie's job to raise the kids and run the household. As the weeks turned into months, Jack did less and less around the house. Julie started feeling upset and angry with Jack for doing little or nothing all day long while she worked her butt off. Also, he was spending what little money they had on booze. As could be expected, this became the source of many arguments and quarrels in their once loving home.

One night, in the middle of a heated argument over work and money, Jack hit Julie quite hard when she grabbed his whiskey bottle and broke it in the sink. He was very drunk and didn't realize at first that he had done this awful thing to the woman he loved. He tried to apologize when he sobered up the next day and realized what he had done.

The next day at work, Julie's boss noticed the shiner at the edge of her eye. He asked her about it. "I ran into an open cupboard door last night in the dark," she lied.

Don Simons, Julie's boss at the restaurant, was a big man. He was gruff and very intimidating. He was all of 6 ft. 4 inches tall, weighed around 280 lb. and had arms the size of most men's legs. Even though he wasn't a bad guy, his sheer size gave the illusion that he was tough and mean. In truth, Don was a good person who had a soft side.

Big Don looked down at Julie, put his huge hand under her chin and turned her face up towards his. He looked her in the eyes and said, "That doesn't look like a cabinet door did that. Looks to me like a hand or a fist did this to you."

Julie was very intimidated by this huge man. He stood there almost two full heads taller than her 5 ft. 6 inches. He held her chin and continued. "Did your old man do this to you, honey?" Don asked.

"He...he didn't mean it, it was an accident. He has really been depressed over not being able to find a job. He had a little too much to drink last night. I got mad at him and grabbed his bottle of booze and broke it in the sink. When I turned around, I kind of walked right into his hand," she said shyly. "Things will be better as soon as he is able to find a decent job again."

"I'll tell you what, Julie. Have him come and see me tonight after closing. I might be able to help him out. I could use some more help around here, as our business has been growing every week," Don offered.

"Thank you Don, that would be just wonderful but Jack is a very proud man. I doubt that he would want to work in the kitchen or wait tables. He just wouldn't think that that was very manly," she replied.

"Let me see if I have this straight. He is too good to do honest work but he will sit around and drink, then beat his wife and give her a black eye, so that she looks bad in front of my customers, most of whom come in here now because of you? I work in the kitchen and make a pretty damned good living from it. Do you think that I look like a sissy or any less a man for it?" Don asked her.

"No, Mr. Simons, of course not. No one would ever think that of you, let alone say anything like that about you. It's just that Jack has always been self conscious because he's small and thin. He has always had to try to be a tough guy to get the respect of others," she offered weakly in her husband's defense.

"Excuse me, honey, but that is just bullshit. Real men do not hit women for any reason...EVER. Tell you what, you just get him here tonight and I'll talk to him. I'm sure that I can use him here at the restaurant. I'm sure that a little extra income would not hurt any right now, would it? Just get him here tonight around 8:30 and I'll make him an offer I'm sure he won't want to pass up," Don smiled.

The day passed quickly. When it was Julie's break time, she ran into the back room and called home to Jack. "Hi, Jack. Honey, I've got some great news for us. Don has asked me if you have been able to find any work yet. I told him that nothing permanent has come up yet, but you were still trying very hard to find something. He just told me that he has need of someone with your experience and that he would like to make you an offer. Isn't that great news? Lord knows that we could really use the extra money right now, plus I know that you would feel much better once you were out doing something productive again," she beamed.

“Doing what? I am not a cook and I’ll be damned if I’m going to wait tables like a dumb waitress, or clean floors like some damned janitor. I’ve been a supervisor for years and I’m not going to start over as a flunky,” he mumbled.

“Oh I see, like what you are currently doing now is so much more productive? I don’t know what Don has in mind for you but listen to me, Jack. Either you come in and at least talk to Don tonight or you can pack up your clothes and get out. I’m not joking. What happened last night will never, never happen again or you will pay, even if I have to hire someone to teach you a lesson. Now I know that you have been down and I’m sorry things have been tough for you but we really need both to be working to get through these hard times. So you be here at 8:30 sharp and for God’s sake, clean yourself up and put on some decent clothes. I have to go now, my break is over and I have to powder my nose and cover the nice shiner that you gave me last night, so that the customers aren’t starring at me,” Julie said, then added, “Jack, trust me on this. If you do not show up here tonight, you had better pack your things and be out when I get home or so help me, I will call the police and have them come and remove you from our home. I’ll just show them the bruises and my big black eye,” she warned him and then hung up the phone.

Jack was somewhat taken aback by Julie’s little speech. He had never heard her talk to him like this. “Bitch! Who does she think that she is all of a sudden? I’ll do whatever the hell I want,” he said out loud to himself, as no one else was even home yet. He walked back over to the cupboard and reached way in the back and pulled out a bottle of Johnny Walker Red.

He started to get out a glass but stopped as he happened to catch his own reflection in the small mirror on the kitchen wall. He hadn’t shaved in a couple of days now, and he was several months overdue for a haircut. His hair was dirty and stringy and hanging down, touching his shoulders. He could smell his own body odor.

“My God, Jack, what has happened to you, man? I hate that she is totally right about just about everything she said to me. I have to snap out of it and change my ways. I don’t like the person I’m becoming. I guess I had better clean myself up and go talk to this Don guy. Hell, maybe he wants me to just do his books or something easy like that. It can’t hurt to at least go and talk to him, and besides Julie sounded so excited about maybe working in the same place together. She also sounded sincere about throwing me out, so if I at least go in and talk to him, maybe it will get her off of my back for awhile,” Jack said to himself while looking at his unclean reflection in the mirror.

He put the whiskey bottle back in its hiding place, then began to clean and pick up the living room. He worked about 20 minutes, then stopped and turned on the TV to rest a minute or two. He was flipping through the channels and came upon one of the soap shows with two really foxy women talking. He tried to pick up what they were talking about but couldn't get over how incredibly beautiful they were, their hair, makeup, shiny, full lips and their sexy clothing. He began to visualize himself being with the both of them at a fancy lake resort. The next thing that he knew, Jimmy was waking him up. He had slept all afternoon.

"Dad, what's for supper?" Jimmy asked.

"I guess that would be whatever you go in there and fix, Jimmy my boy. Didn't Mom leave you a note or something on the refrigerator?" Jack replied.

"Yes but why is it up to me to cook every night lately? What about you or Janet? I just now got home from school and I have homework," Jimmy asked Jack.

"I don't cook," Jack answered, wiping spit from his chin where he had been drooling in the wild dream that he'd just been awakened from. "And your sister doesn't get home from work until after 6:30 now that she has to take the bus to and from work. Besides I've been cleaning and washing all day long. I can see why your Mother is always worn to a frazzle and tired all the time now," he said.

Jimmy looked all around him. If Dad had been cleaning all day, it must have been at someone else's house, because the place was still a real mess and looked just exactly the same as it did when he left for school this morning.

At 6:35 p.m., Mom and Jan came in at almost the same time, both tired and hungry from long days at work. Jimmy had prepared a nice spaghetti dinner with hot rolls and a garden salad. Dad came out of the bedroom dressed for the first time in weeks with clean clothes and a clean shaven face. His hair was clean and pulled back into a loose pony tail. He looked nice for a change. Everyone stopped cold when he walked in, and stared at him open-mouthed.

"What is the big deal?" Jack said. "So I cleaned up and shaved. You all look as though you have never seen me dressed up a little before. Well, I've got a job interview after dinner," he told them.

Julie got up, walked over to him, and gave him a big hug and a kiss. "Good for you, Jack honey. That is really wonderful news. I'm proud of you and I just know that you will get the job," she told him.

"Yay, way to go, Dad." Jimmy chimed in.

"Yay yourself, young man. School will be out in a couple of weeks and it wouldn't hurt for you to find a job and help out until things pick up again and I can get a full-time job. Until then, we all need to pitch in together to get by," Jack told his son.

After dinner, Jack sat and read the paper while complaining all the while about no decent jobs being available anywhere in the state as Jimmy worked away, cleaning the kitchen and doing the dishes. Janet dried them and put them away without being asked.

Jimmy said, "Thanks sis."

Janet said, "You are very welcome, Jimmy dear. That was a very good dinner. You are really getting to be a good cook and you're going to make some lucky person a good wife some day."

Jimmy playfully flicked some water off his fingers on her. She slapped his behind with the rolled-up towel in return.

At 7:30 p.m., Jack left for his meeting at the restaurant with Don. He pulled up and the place looked empty and mostly dark to him. For a minute he thought that no one was there. He tried the handle on the front door and found that it was not locked. He pushed it open and stepped in slowly. "Hello, is anyone here?" Jack called out.

"Back here, come on back, I'm just finishing up in the kitchen and getting a few things ready for tomorrow's specials," Don answered.

Jack walked back to where the voice was coming from. "Hi, I'm Jack, Jack Johnson, Julie's husband. She said that you might need some help around here?" Jack said to Don.

"Yeah sure, come on in," Don said reaching out his hand and sizing up the little man before him. He was a lot smaller than Don had imagined. He guessed that Jack was probably about 5 ft. 6 inches tops and maybe 135 lb. soaking wet. He noted the long dark hair and couldn't help but notice how shiny it was, pulled back into a nice

full pony tail. He was thin and had fair features and Don thought that he could smell alcohol on his breath.

“So, you’re Julie’s husband. She is a really special lady. She works very hard and does a great job here for me. She is my best waitress and brings in a lot of business because of her personality and attitude. Everyone who comes in here asks to be seated at her station,” Don said, looking right into Jack’s eyes.

“Yep, that’s Jules alright, she’s a great girl,” Jack said, looking right back.

“No my friend, you are wrong. She is a great woman, a real first class lady and she really deserves to be treated as one. I don’t believe you actually know what I really mean,” Don said, squeezing Jack’s hand very hard, causing him to pull away from Don’s grasp in pain.

“Wow, you’ve got a really strong grip there, Don,” Jack said, shaking his hand to get the blood flowing in his fingers again. He looked up at the man, wondering what the hell he was trying to prove with that handshake.

“I guess I do, and I can see that you have got a pretty good right hook by the look of Julie’s eye today,” Don said, glaring at Jack.

“Wait a minute. What are you talking about? I don’t have any idea what you mean. I’m not sure I follow you at all, or like this conversation,” Jack said, getting pissed-off by these statements.

“Well, Jack, I think that you do. Your wife’s eye... there is no way in Hell she ran into a cupboard door. It looks like somebody punched her right in the eye and my guess from seeing those skinned up knuckles on your right hand, is that someone is you. Come on Jack, we both know it was you who did this to Julie,” Don said, looking Jack right in the eyes again.

“I didn’t do any such thing and even if I had, that’s between me and Julie. I mean every couple has their little squabbles now and then. Another thing, you might well be her boss around here but I’m the boss in my own house and I don’t work for you fella, so I don’t think that this is really any of your business,” Jack said, feeling a little macho and putting this big guy in his place.

It took a lot of effort, but, Don kept his temper for the time being. “You made it my business when you beat up my employee, and she has to come to work with bruises all

over her face in front of my customers. From what I understand, you don't work at all. Julie deserves a lot better than a drunken, lazy, do-nothing bully for a husband. That is all going to change, starting today," Don said with a big smile.

"I don't need this crap from you, man. I came here tonight in good faith because Julie asked me to. She told me that you needed help and wanted someone to keep the books for your restaurant. I don't need you telling me how to run my home and my life or how to treat my own wife," Jack said. He got up and headed for the door. Before he took two steps towards the door, Don moved to block the exit.

"You, my little friend, are not going anywhere. Not yet anyway. You see, it turns out that I do need help but not on my books. I will be hiring you to work in the kitchen. You are going to start out by washing dishes every day and every evening, then you'll be cleaning up the place at closing time. Your pay will be put into Julie's check each week and you are going to do this until I say that you can stop. Is that perfectly clear?" Don told the angry little man.

"I don't want your stinking job. I wouldn't work here for love nor money. I am going to make Julie quit working for you as well. Screw you, man. Now get out of my way, I'm out of here. You don't own me and I don't owe you anything," said Jack. "Move, damn it. I don't want trouble with you, I just want out of this stinking place," Jack ordered. When Don still didn't move, Jack tried to push his way past him.

With out warning, Don punched him hard in the stomach and it completely knocked the breath out of Jack. He leaned against the wall for a moment until he could catch his breath, then out of instinct, Jack drew his arm back to take a swing at Don. Don easily side-stepped the punch and quickly hit Jack in the throat. Once again, Jack struggled to breathe. Next Don punched the little man in the stomach, then the chest and stomach, finishing with a hard shot to the side of the head which sent Jack straight to the floor. Poor Jack was seeing stars all around him. Before he could regain his bearings, Don kicked him in the side.

"If you ever touch Julie again, so help me, I will track you down and beat you to death, and I will do it very slowly and as painfully as possible. Do you hear me, you little worm?" Don demanded.

"Please stop. She's my wife, I love her and I never meant to hurt her. I promise you, it will never happen again," Jack pleaded as Don drew his arm back for more. Jack instantly fell down into the fetal position and covered his head. Don wasn't done yet though. He reached down and picked Jack up like a child. Don looked at the sorry excuse for a man and punched him again, hard in the ribs and stomach.

“Ok little man, here is the deal. You are going to work here every day that I’m open for business,” Don said and he slapped Jack over and over again, making sure not to break any bones or mark his face. “You will not tell Julie about our little agreement, you will pretend that you are really happy and will do everything I tell you to do. If you tell her anything or go to the police, it will just be your word against mine and when it’s all over with, I’ll find you and beat your ass silly. This was only a very small taste of what I’ll do to you. You will wish that you were dead instead of taking the beating I bring down on your sorry ass. Then I’ll drag you back here and beat you every day until you do the job right,” Don warned. Then he hit Jack again and again. Jack was becoming more afraid by the minute that this big ox of a man really did intend to kill him.

Don walked over to the closet, then threw a white waitress’ uniform dress over to Jack, who was still kneeling on the floor. “You know what? I’ve changed my mind after meeting you. You can wear this everyday to work. Of course we will have to get you a couple of more of these pretty dresses. I can’t expect you to wear the same one every day. Yes, I like that, this will be your new everyday uniform. Here’s a pair of white pantyhose and white shoes that one of the girls left behind. They might be just a little tight but you’ll wear them until you can buy your own.

“I am going to give you until noon tomorrow to report back here to me for your first day of work, tough guy. We will see how tough you are after you walk in your wife’s shoes for a while. Maybe this will make you appreciate how hard she works. You will get your sorry ass out of bed early tomorrow morning and go buy yourself several pairs of panties, a couple of bras and slips and a good pair of comfortable white shoes. I’ll take care of the rest. I know that you don’t have any money at this time, so I’m going to pay for these things up front and I’ll deduct a little at a time from your pay until you pay them off. Don’t even think of running off somewhere and trying to hide because I’ll track you to the end of the Earth and make you pay with your life. So be dressed and back here by noon tomorrow. If you don’t show up and I have to come and find you, you had better be dead, because you’ll regret it for a very long time,” Don warned.

“Please Don, have a heart, you can’t do this to me. My wife and my kids, how will I ever be able to face them again?” Jack begged.

“Now you’re embarrassed? You should have been embarrassed for the last year and a half. You were not a descent husband or father, all that time while you were laying around, drinking and feeling sorry for yourself, while your poor wife ran her legs off, trying to keep your home going. Even your daughter works and helps with the

bills that are your responsibility. Even your son, from what Julie tells me, helps out by cooking, cleaning and picking up after you. Well, now it's your turn," Don told him.

"Won't you at least let me wear my own clothes while I work at your restaurant? I'll do whatever you need but please don't make me wear women's clothes," Jack asked.

"You have not acted like a man and you have abused the woman who it was your responsibility to take care of, so now you will see what it is like to walk in her shoes," Don told him.

"I really am sorry but I just can't wear a dress. It would just be way too humiliating. I know too many people in this town. I would never be able to face anyone I know again," Jack said, completely demoralized.

Don's response was quick. He picked Jack up off the floor and easily put him over his knee. He ripped his good dress slacks right off of his backside, tearing the zipper along with Jack's underwear. Before Jack knew what happened, Don began whipping Jack's bare ass with the leather belt he'd just pulled from Jack's pants. Don spanked his bottom over and over until Jack could take no more and started bawling like a baby. Welts began to show on his little white ass.

"Now, are you going to do as I've ordered you to do?" Don asked him.

When Jack was slow to answer because he was crying, Don dumped him on the floor, then grabbed his arm, pulled him up and hit him over and over in the arms, stomach and chest. Finally Jack couldn't take another blow, he was on the verge of losing consciousness. He now truly believed that Don meant to kill him, so with his last bit of strength, he yelled, "Ok, stop, you win. I'll do whatever you tell me to do, I promise. I can't take any more... please," he begged.

"Then tell me, tell me that you are going to be a good little waitress named Jackie," Don ordered.

"I'm a woman and I'm going to be a waitress named Jackie," Jack said barely audible, completely defeated and hurting all over his entire body.

"NO! I want you to tell me that you are going to be a good little waitress named Jackie," Don ordered. Jack gave in, he sighed and told Don what he wanted to hear.

Then Jack asked, "Don, what..."

Don slapped his face hard before he could finish his question. "It's Mr. Simons to you, Jackie. I demand respect from my employees."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Simons," Jack said, rubbing his sore cheek which felt as though it were on fire. "Mr. Simons, what do I tell Julie about all of this?" he asked

"Don't worry about that, I'll call her myself before you get home and tell her what you volunteered for. I will tell her that you asked me to let you come to work for me as a waitress. As a matter of fact, I think that I am going to give her the morning off so that she can take you shopping to get the things you are going to need for working here. I'll also order her to tell me if you give her any trouble at all. If you complain about anything, you will answer to me again. Do I make myself perfectly clear, Jackie?" Don asked

"Yes sir, Mr. Simons, I fully understand your meaning," Jack said, completely beaten, embarrassed and humiliated.

"Good, then come give me a little kiss, just to show that you appreciate what I'm doing for you and your family. Then get that cute little ass home," Don said.

Jack froze on the spot. This request took him completely off guard, he wasn't sure he had heard the man right. He stood there wondering if Don was serious or not.

Don said, "What are you waiting for, Jackie honey? Do I need to warm that sweet little ass of yours some more? I gave you an order and I expect you to follow all of my orders quickly and thoroughly, without delay or comment."

A nervous and completely confused Jack stood up and cautiously walked over to Don. He stood up on his toes and turned beet red as he gave Don a kiss on the cheek. "Thank you for the job, Mr. Simons."

"You're welcome, Ms. Johnson. I'll see you tomorrow. Now go home and get yourself ready to start your new career," Don said and slapped Jack playfully on his ass. "Don't you forget, if I have to, I will beat you to death if you fail to live up to our agreement. Don't make trouble and do exactly as I have instructed you to do," he said.

Sore and bruised, naked from the waist down, and afraid like never before in his whole life, Jack picked up his torn pants and underwear. He saw immediately that he

couldn't wear them in the condition they were in. "Mr. Simons sir...my pants. I don't think they can be worn this way. What can I do? I can't walk out of here and drive home naked," Jack told Don meekly.

Don picked up the waitress uniform and tossed it over to him. "This is what you will be wearing from now on, honey, so you might as well get used to it, starting right now," he said, taking Jack's torn pants, wadding them up and tossing them into the trash bin along with his torn underwear and shirt.

Red-faced and totally humiliated, Jack stepped into the white silky panties. Then Don handed Jack a silky white cami-sole, followed by the all-white waitress uniform which Jack pulled up his body. He clumsily tried to reach the long zipper in the back. After many unsuccessful tries, he sheepishly looked up at Don who'd been watching him struggle to get it zipped up.

"Turn around and I'll give you a hand but you are going to have to learn to do these things for yourself, Sweetie."



More embarrassed than ever, Jack turned his back to Don and Don pulled the long back zipper up. Next, Don ordered Jack to sit down and pull off his men's shoes and socks. He tossed him a pair of nylon footies, followed by the white leather waitress shoes. Jack was surprised that the foot seemed to slide right into the shoe. The thin nylons he was wearing for the very first time ever allowed his foot to slip right into the shoe easily. He bent down and tied the laces, then stood and walked out the door and got into his car.

As Jack started the car and drove off, Don placed that phone call to Julie. He told her that Jack had been there and that they had agreed that Jack would accept the full time-position as a waitress at the restaurant. "Julie, Jack admitted to me that he was the one who gave you that shiner the other day. He and I had quite the little heart-to-heart and he will never, ever hit you again. I can promise you that," Don told her.

"Now, during the interview he and I got into it a couple of times. Things got a little heated and I had to give him an attitude adjustment. Jack is on his way home right now as we speak. Don't be alarmed when you see him. He is alright, but, he's probably not in a very good mood right now. You see.....he Really.....pissed me off tonight. I ended up spanking him and made him put on one of the uniform dresses that was left here. I told him he was to wear that to work until I tell him otherwise. I also gave him a list of other items that he is to start wearing,. I want you to take the morning off tomorrow and take Jack shopping to get the items on that list and help him get ready to report to work. He's not going to like it one bit, but, he will do whatever you tell him to do. If he complains about a single thing, I want to know about it right away. I have told him what I will do to him if he talks back to you. Mr. Tough Guy is going to see what it's like to walk a few miles in your shoes," Don told her

"What's going on, Don? I know Jack and there is no way in the world he would let you make him wear a dress and wait tables, " Julie said, unable to picture Jack in a waitress uniform or any other ladies wear for that matter.

"Let's just say that I have a strong power of persuasion. Trust me honey, Jackie did not want to wear a dress, but, then again. He just got a little taste of what it's like to be bullied a bit. I'm sure that he will be a little more careful about punching anyone else for quite some time. You see, he is going to be a little bit sore for the next couple of days." Don explained to Julie. "I like you a lot, Julie. That really shouldn't be a big secret to you, and that's not the first time I've seen you come into work with bruises from that jerk. I'm going to give him a chance to see what it's like to be in a woman's shoes for a little while. He doesn't appreciate a great woman like you like he should. Now he will either straighten up or ship out," Don said.

"Julie, I want you to write down my cell phone number. If Jackie gives you any attitude or any trouble, you just dial and I will be there before you can count to 10," Don told her.

Julie wasn't sure what to make of this turn of events. "What did Don do to get Jack to wear a dress and wait tables?" she wondered, She'd known Jack too long to think that he would just give in and do this under any circumstances. The Jack she knew would have cut off an arm first, before agreeing to anything like this.

Just then, the back door opened and Jack came limping into the kitchen. Julie stared in complete shock, as Jack was wearing a white waitress dress and what looked like white leather nurse shoes. He had bruises on his arms and a little bump on the side of his head. He looked totally beaten, both mentally and physically. She was afraid at first that he might attack her and take out his frustrations on her, but he didn't even look her in the eyes. He just limped over to her and handed her the note that Don had written and told him to give to Julie.

She slowly opened the note and began to read it. She could hardly believe what she was reading and slowly a huge smile spread across her face. "You're kidding me, right? This is some kind of



a joke? You really want me to help you do all of this? You, Jack Johnson, want me to help you dress up like a woman and become a waitress? Come on! This is just too much," she said, trying hard not to start laughing out loud.

Jack looked down at his feet, still unable to look Julie in the eyes, as he stood there before his wife in a dress and waitress shoes. He just shook his head in the affirmative and whispered, "Yes please."

Julie's grin grew larger. "Jackie honey, I can't hear you. Did you just tell me that you really want me to help you buy these things and teach you how to use them? You are actually going to wear a dress and makeup and work in public dressed like this? I just can't believe my ears. This is just too much. I mean, I know that things have been really hard for you since losing your job, and I know that it ate away at you every time you got another rejection but Jackie honey, I never expected you to give up your manhood and take a waitress job to help us out of this financial mess we are in. You don't have to do this, Jackie, we will figure a way out of all of this somehow. It is really big of you to be willing to make this kind of a sacrifice to help us out, though," she said, still grinning.

Jack raised his voice. "I want to... I mean I really have to do this. Besides, Don is the only one who has offered me any kind of job at all," he mumbled barely loud enough to be heard.

"Well then, we will just have to keep looking, honey. The kids and I certainly don't expect you to go to these extremes on our behalf," Julie told him.

"Julie, listen to me, you don't understand. I have to do this, He is making me do all of this," Jack said very quietly.

"Jack, who is making you do this?" she asked, trying hard not to smile.

"Don, your Boss. I can't explain it all right now. At least for the time being, I have to do whatever the note there says, everything on it. I can't leave anything out," he told her.

"Come on now, how is Don making you dress up like a waitress and wait tables in his restaurant like a woman, if you don't want to do that? What did he do, threaten to beat you up or something? Surely you don't really think that he would or even could beat up a big tough guy like you," Julie asked, smiling.

"Let's just leave it be, Julie. Please. I don't really want to discuss this any more right now. I just have to do what the note says, period. Now will you help me or not? Doesn't the note say that you are supposed to help me get ready by noon tomorrow, and show up ready to work?" he said, looking nervous, pitiful and humiliated.

"Well sweetie, I'm just shocked that the man that I married now wants to dress up as a woman but if it means that much to you and you really want to do this, then I'll help you. What about the kids? Won't you be totally humiliated and embarrassed if they see their father dressed up like a woman, going off to be a cute little waitress everyday?" she asked, making his face turn even redder.

"God yes! Please don't tell them any thing about this. I don't want them to see me like that."

"I don't see how we can keep something like this from them for very long, unless I lock them up in their rooms until you are dressed and gone and until you undress and change when you return home. Maybe we shouldn't try to hide the fact that their father is man enough to do whatever it takes in these hard times to help me keep a roof over their heads and food on our table. I don't know very many men, if any, who would be willing to sacrifice their manhood and actually pretend to be a pretty woman just to get a job. Yes honey, I'll help you become the prettiest waitress around but it looks like we have got a lot to do before 12 noon tomorrow so we might as well get started right now. Go run yourself a nice bath and I'll be in to help you in a couple of minutes. The first thing we need to do is get rid of all the nasty dark hair all over your body," she told him.

"I can bathe myself, Julie, I don't need any help for that," he replied a little curtly.

"Well, according to this letter here, I am supposed to help you and see that everything is done right. But hey, if you'd rather do this all on your own, that's fine with me. I'll just call Don and tell him you don't want my help. It will be between the two of you and you two can work it out," she said smiling. Then she stood up and started to walk out of the room.

"Wait, I'm sorry. You know that I really do need you help. I don't know the first thing about any of this, what most of these items are, let alone where to find them ore which ones to buy and I only have until tomorrow. You know that I have never worn one single item of these types of clothes in my whole life," Jack told Julie.

"Then you really do want to do this and you do want me to help you to look like a woman?" she grinned. "Is what I'm hearing you say that you want to look passable enough to work out in public as a woman?" Julie teased.

"Yes," he almost whispered. "I know that I am going to look like a clown but without your help, I will look like an idiot on top of it. At best I will look like a man in a dress. I'll probably be laughed at, made fun of and run right out of the restaurant but maybe you could help me get through all of this for now?" Jack replied. "At least until Don realizes that I can't be a convincing waitress, at least not one looks feminine enough not to run his customers off," he added.

"Like I said, go and run yourself a bath and I will get a few things together we will need to try and make you passable for your new career as a waitress," Julie said, smiling at this very strange turn of events.

As Jack limped out of the kitchen and into the bathroom, Julie stood there, still not believing what she had just witnessed. She simply could not believe that Jack was doing what Don told him to do. What on earth did Don do to Jack to get him to agree to all of this craziness? This just couldn't be her husband Jack, walking out of the room in a snow white waitress uniform, wearing nylon footies and white leather waitress shoes, with his long sandy brown hair touching his shoulder blades in the back. With Jack's small frame and the clothes he was wearing, he really did look like a woman from the back. She shook her head in disbelief and looked down again at the note that Don had written to her.

As she turned it over, she noticed more writing on the back. It read, "Julie, don't let Jackie scare you and don't let up from the orders that I have given to him. You are now in charge of him completely when she is not at work or whenever I am not around. I made this very clear to Jackie. I want you to challenge Jackie whenever possible. Make her do things around the house that she has been refusing to do in the past. I want you to give her direct and clear orders and make sure she follows them to the letter. If she hesitates, remind her that I'm the one that ordered her to do as you tell her and that she will have to answer to me if she doesn't do exactly as you tell her to do. I'm going to stop by your house on my way home tonight around 10:30 to make sure that she is doing as she's been told. I want to reinforce in her mind that I am not fooling around."

Julie walked into the bathroom just as Jack was removing the dress. He'd struggled to get the long back zipper down, but, finally managed. "Nice work, Jackie. I know that is not an easy task for you when you have never had that much practice at it, especially on your own body. I really love your panties, they are really lovely. They will fit much

better after we get some of that nasty old hair off your body, trim your private area and make it much more neat," she teased.

"Come on, Jules, do we really have to go that far? I was hoping that this little embarrassing lesson would be over with quickly. Don has made his point and I see what a real shit I have been to you and the kids but I've seen the light and I'm going to change. Can't you tell him to back off?" Jack asked petulantly.

"According to Don, this is all very necessary and I wouldn't count on this being over any time real soon. I don't believe that Don means for this to be short-term. I have to admit though, when you walked in here tonight in a dress, you could have knocked me over with a feather. I was absolutely shocked out of my mind when you came through that door tonight but now that I've had a little time to think about all of this and get used to the fact that my formerly macho husband has switched sides, so to speak, I think I am going to really like this. Yes, I think that this may turn out to be a wonderful experience for both of us." She couldn't wipe the smile off her face.

It was really all Julie could do to keep from breaking out in a full laughing fit as she rolled up Jackie's long hair and put a big clip on it to hold it up out of the way. Julie began to visualize Jackie in a full dress and make up, with her hair done up all pretty, waiting tables at the restaurant, with men making wisecracks, calling her honey and sweetie, making her run her legs off, causing her to be afraid she'd be discovered as they pinched or patted her nice behind. She helped him get out of the remaining clothes and told him to stand still as she covered his whole body from nose to toes with a very strong depilatory cream. The instructions said it would prevent new growth for a month and if used often, would eventually stop hair growth permanently.

"Just stand still there until I tell you to get into the tub and wash all of that cream off. It should only take about 10 or 15 minutes," Julie told him.

"Why are you doing this, Julie? Damn it, you are my wife. You are supposed to honor and obey your husband and this sure as hell is no damned way to treat me. That asshole boss of yours is nuts! He's a crazy man." Jack felt a sharp pain as he heard the crack of a belt against his bare ass.

"A lady does not use that type of language, Jackie. Just like you, I am doing what I was told to do by Don. By the way he is on his way over here right now. He called to tell me that he wanted to stop by and make sure that we are both doing as we have been told to do," she told him and watched his eyes open wide with fear. "Now open your mouth, missy," Julie ordered.

As he did, his mind still reeling with fear and worry over the news that this mad man was coming to their home, he wasn't even aware as Julie stuck a bar of soap in to his open mouth. It hit him as he swallowed a big mouth full of soapy saliva. He coughed and spit over and over, trying to get the taste out of his mouth. He looked at Julie in total shock and disbelief. For a moment, she thought he might be getting ready to take a swing at her.

"Go ahead, go ahead and hit me. Don will be here any minute now and he said I was to tell him any time that you argue, talk back to me, or don't do as I have told you to do. I can't even imagine what he will do to you if I tell him that you raised a hand and hit me. Don made it very clear that if that ever happens again, you will regret it for a very long time," Julie warned.

Jack just stepped into the tub, picked up the shower hose and rinsed his mouth over and over to get the soap taste out of his mouth. Then he continued to rinse all of the cream, along with all of his body hair, off his entire body. He stood there watching all of his hair swirling in the bottom of the tub and slowly go down the drain. Jack immediately felt a change to his skin. It now felt slippery and very smooth.

Julie was smiling and thinking, "It's going to be pretty darned cool as I get used to having the upper hand around here." For the first time in her married life, she sensed what it might be like to have some power and control. "He is absolutely scared to death of Don. He backed down immediately when I mentioned that Don was coming over here. The old Jack would have gone nuts on me if I'd ever tried to threaten him in any way," she thought to herself as she couldn't keep a smile from spreading across her face.

"Turn around, Jackie, you missed a couple of spots on your cute little butt and back. Let me clean them up and finish the job the right way," she ordered. Soon Jack was completely hairless from the eyebrows down.

As Jack looked down and saw his now pink and hairless body for the first time since he was around 11 or 12 years old, something in his mind drastically changed. He felt weaker and more exposed and vulnerable than ever before in his life. This simple act had stripped him of his male pride and confidence, and made him feel suddenly unmasculine and reduced his self-image. He suddenly felt unmanly and weaker.

Julie told him to step out and dry off as she left the room. Julie was gone for only a couple of minutes and when she returned, Jack was looking at himself in the big wall mirror. She smiled as she saw the deflated look on Jack's face. She could see he was be-

wildered and lost for words right now. "Come on, Jackie honey, let's get something on you before Don gets here," she said. She handed Jack her Secret antiperspirant and dusted him with her powder puff talcum powder, then handed him a pair of green silk panties and a matching green silk nightie that he had bought for her just a short while earlier.

Jack looked at her with pleading eyes. "Don's orders sweetie, not mine. I expect him to be here any moment, so if you don't want to wear them, you can wait and tell him yourself. I'm sure he won't mind that you didn't do what he told you to do. You guys can work that that out, right?" she smiled, holding out the delicate items to him.

Jack took the night gown, quickly pulled it over his head and smoothed it out and down around his hips.

"If I didn't know any better, I'd say that Don must have really put the fear of God into you, sweetie. You sure never moved like this for me. I've got to tell you, Jackie honey, I really am beginning to enjoy this turn around in your behavior. Yes indeed, things are really going to be different around here from now on. Isn't it funny, Jackie, how what goes around, comes around? I guess it's just life's way of keeping some sort of balance in the world. Yes, I'm gong to enjoy seeing how you like being ordered around and waiting on people hand and foot, instead of doing all of the ordering for a change," she smiled.

"All right, Jules, you have had your fun. Let's not forget, I'm still your husband so don't go getting too cocky now," Jack said. "This damned Don guy has no right to do this shit to me. This is still my house and you are still my wife. Remember when this is over, I'll still be the one who makes the decisions and rules around here," Jack said.

Just as he got the words out of his mouth, he caught sight of someone standing in the doorway out of the corner of his eye. As he turned and realized that it was Don, he suddenly lowered his eyes and slumped down. He actually shuddered in fear as he realized that Don had just heard everything that he had just said to Julie.

"You are very wrong there, Little Miss Jackie, because, as of right now you are no longer Julie's husband. No, from now on, you are going to be her sister. I told you that you were not to question Julie in anything she tells you to do or say. I guess you must have thought I was only kidding. I only wanted to give you a taste of your own medicine for a short time but I can clearly see that it's going to take much more than that to get you to be a good person. So get your cute little ass over here right now," Don said as he sat down.

Jack was filled immediately with fear, his mind racing wildly. He couldn't make his feet move. He shocked himself as he heard himself say, "I'm sorry."

"It's too late to be sorry, now get over here. If I have to come and get you, you little wife beating sissy, you will know what 'sorry' really is, little lady. So you had better move and I mean now," Don warned the trembling man.

Jack slowly walked over and stood meekly in front of Don, with his head down, eyes looking at his feet. When he got close enough, Don grabbed his hand and pulled him across his big lap. With his other hand, he pulled up Jack's night gown, exposing his behind. Before Jack could move or even protest, Don pulled his new silk panties down around his knees, exposing Jack's naked ass completely. Don began to spank Jack hard and steady. Jack was now scarlet with shame and humiliation. That was soon replaced by hot shooting pain in his bottom.

Suddenly, Don began to speak between the strokes. "I told you (smack) you are never, ever to talk back to Julie. She is totally and completely in charge here. (smack) Do you (smack) understand (smack) or do you (smack) need more (smack) convincing (smack)?"

Jack tried to answer but Don continued the assault on Jack's burning ass. "You are no longer the man of this house. (smack) As a matter of fact (smack), you are no longer even a man (smack). You see, real men do not hit women (smack) EVER. (smack) So now you will apologize to Julie and you will tell her that you are going to be her good little girl (smack) and house keeper (smack) and anything else she asks of you," Don said.

Jack was now openly crying like a child. Tears were streaming down his cheeks and his ass felt like it was on fire. "Now get over there and tell Julie you are sorry and that you will do whatever it takes to make it up to her. Tell her that you will do whatever she tells you to do from now on, without comment or complaint," Don ordered and pushed the broken little man off his lap and down onto the floor.

Jack moved slowly over to where Julie had been sitting, watching him being punished like a spoiled little child. She was nearly in shock at witnessing her tough husband being handled in this manner, without even trying to fight back. With his head down, with his panties still down around his ankles, and unable to look Julie in the eyes, Jack said, "Julie... I'm really sorry." Suddenly, he felt the leather strap sting his burning ass again.

“Say it louder...and say it like you really mean it. I didn’t hear you tell her that you are going to be a good girl and obey her every wish.” The belt found its mark once again, causing Jack to jump and let out a cry.

“Ok. I’m...I’m really sorry, Julie, for every mean thing I have ever done to you. I am going to be your good girl and make it all up to you. “Please for...forgive me,” he said and Jack fell to the floor bawling like a baby. He was completely broken now, his spirit was crushed and his body was racked with pain from the beating Don had given him earlier that night and now this awful spanking. He just wanted the pain to stop, he couldn’t take any more. Then the final blow to Jack’s mind and psyche came as Don got up walked over, picked Julie up and took her into his arms. He pulled her up onto the very tip of her toes and gave her a passionate kiss on her beautiful full lips. “Jackie honey, you watch, I’m going to show you how a man treats a beautiful woman, that he cares about. I’m going to move in here and take good care of both of the new women in my life. That way you won’t be tempted to run off or disobey. I’ll be right here to help Julie get your cute little as ready for your new life and new career,” Don told the shocked pair standing before him.

He looked down into the eyes of the shocked Julie. “Julie, I don’t think that this should be that big of a surprise to you, darling. I mean, you must know how I have felt about you for a long time now. I think that I fell in love with you that first day you walked into my restaurant looking for a job. I don’t know if you feel anything at all for me right now but if you will give me half a chance, I promise you you will never want to be with any other man for the rest of you life. I will spoil you rotten and give you everything a woman would ever want in a real man and a mate.

“You are way too good for the likes of this little ladyboy. I’m going to show you what it’s like to be with a real man, and not this little needle dick sissy who proves his manhood by laying around and letting you do all the work and hitting you when he gets drunk,” Don said.

Before she could even answer, Don took Julie in his big strong arms, picked her up off the floor and smothered her lips with his own once again. Don held the kiss until her mind was reeling and she almost went limp. She had never ever been kissed like this before. It actually took her breath away for a moment. She felt like a little girl in her Daddy’s big strong arms, warm and safe. It completely thrilled her, right down to her toes.

Don set her softly down on the couch, then turned and picked up Jackie in the exact same manner. He kissed her lightly on the lips too and said, “And for you, my little

sweet heart, I think I have changed my mind and my plans. From what I have seen here tonight, I have decided to take a little time off from work. I will close the restaurant for a couple of weeks, while we help get you in shape and ready to go to your new job. Once that is done, we will all return to work together.

“Since I will be moving in here with you and taking over your role in this house, I will be paying all the bills and I’ll become the new head of this family. Together, Julie and I will help you get ready for your new life and career as Jackie,” he told the shattered and confused Jack, who was now in total shock. “You can get ready for bed now, Jackie honey. Julie and I have some planning to do and I have some phone calls to make to set up a couple of things for tomorrow. Oh, you will be moving into the guest room from now on, as I will be sleeping, or should I say rooming, with Julie from now on,” Don said.

“Do you have a problem with that, Julie honey? I mean sleeping with a real man, a man who loves you and wants to totally please you and care for you and your needs.” Julie’s mind was still reeling from Don’s hug and that kiss that had her all but breathless. She was still in a fog, not completely sure what was really happening here, so she shyly and just shook her head no. Then, almost in a whisper. she said, “No, no problem, Don. You’re the boss after all.”

Don and Julie both followed Jack up the stairs. Don watched as Jackie went into the bathroom and he told Julie to show Jackie how to apply a night cream to his face. After this task was completed, Don had Julie get a new nightie out and had her help Jackie into it. Then he took Jackie by the hand and led him into the master bedroom where he took a straight back chair from the table in the corner and placed it facing the big king-sized bed.

He motioned for Jackie to sit down; he took some old nylons and tied Jackie’s hands behind him and around the back of the chair. Then he tied his legs individually to the front legs of the chair, making it so Jackie couldn’t get up. Julie was in the bathroom getting ready for bed. She was suddenly filled with sensual anticipation over what she was realized might be about to take place.

Don leaned down and whispered into Jackie’s ear, “Now you watch, honey. I am going to show you how a man treats a real lady, how to properly make love to her and satisfy her completely.” Don stuffed a pair of Julie’s dirty panties into Jackie’s mouth before he could say anything.

Just then a very shy and nervous Julie walked out of the master bathroom and into the bedroom. She looked startled and confused as she saw her husband tied to a chair at the foot of her bed. Don saw the look of concern and walked slowly to her.

"It's OK, Julie honey, I'm going to look after you, love you and take care of your every need from now on," he said softly. "I want to show Jackie here how a real man treats the woman he loves. I'll bet the little sissy has never even made love to you in a way that satisfied your needs. I want him to see just what it is he is losing," Don said. Julie was nearly shaking as Don picked her up in his arms and carried her across the room to the king-sized bed. He stood, holding her cradled in his arms, and softly kissed her on the lips. "Where are your kids tonight, honey?" he asked.

"Oh my God! My mind has been spinning so fast all night I forgot about them. Jimmy is staying at a friend's house overnight and Janet was out with some friends from school after work. She said she would be home around 12:30 or so," Julie told him.

"Well, it's almost 10:00 now. I have to go down stairs and make one phone call. I want you to relax a few minutes and get yourself ready. Tonight, Julie honey, you are going to be made love to like you have only read about in romance novels. I'm going to make you scream out with pleasure," Don told Julie. As he told Julie these things, he noticed her nervousness and saw her shiver from anticipation.

Suddenly, Julie's conscience kicked in. "Don, I...I don't know if I can do this. This is all happening so fast. I mean I've never even slept with anyone else but Jack...ever in my whole life. I'm not an experienced woman in this kind of thing," she said shyly.

"You poor sweet woman. No wonder you put up with that poor excuse for a man for so long. You just didn't know any different. You don't even know what it's like to be made love to properly. Well honey, that's all about to change, starting tonight. You get yourself ready, woman, because you are going to experience multiple orgasms tonight for the first time in you life," he promised her.

"Don, I..." she started to protest. Don cut her off by kissing her again full on the mouth. He was tender, yet firm, as he opened his lips just slightly. Julie felt his tongue trace her lips slowly and teasingly. Don's tongue continued to gently press slowly between her lips; she opened her mouth slightly and shuddered as his tongue found hers and began its playful dance. She once again felt weak and tingly all over. Her heart began to race, she felt faint and her breath was coming in short gasps. Suddenly she felt the fire within her begin to rage. She became like a bitch in heat, she'd never known

this kind of erotic pleasure. It had been years since Jack had made her feel anything even remotely like she was feeling now.

Again Don laid her back on the bed and told her to slip into something more comfortable. He would only be a couple of minutes down stairs and then he was going to ravage her beautiful body from head to toe. He kissed her again softly and sweetly and tickled her lips with his tongue, leaving her wanting more. With that, he walked out of the bedroom, with Jack bound in the chair and Julie struggling to catch her breath.

Don walked into the kitchen and took out a piece of paper from his pocket. He picked up the phone and dialed the number on the paper. The call was to a Dr. Kent. He had gotten the private number from a friend. Dr. Kent was a top notch plastic surgeon who had lost her license over a malpractice suit. She'd been set up and framed and it had cost her everything: her practice, her license, and her livelihood. Dr. Kent tried to fight it but she failed, costing her all of her life's savings. Now she worked illegally in her own home, performing small surgeries and procedures, under the table. She only took cases referred by people she knew and trusted, and she only took cash as payment.

"Hello, Dr. Kent? We spoke briefly yesterday. I am Don Simons, Terry Thomas's friend. Terry said that he would call you and vouch for me. I got your number from Terry. I have a friend who really wants a breast job and most likely a few minor facial changes down the road. We would really like to get this done at the first possible opportunity. Yes, I will be paying and I will have the cash up front. You can get us in tomorrow? That's wonderful. Thank you, we will be at your address at 6:30 am. Yes, I'll have the \$8,000.00 in cash. Yes I understand. Thank you for helping us out on such short notice. My friend is going to be so happy," he said.

Don hung, up grinning from ear to ear. He walked out of the kitchen and walked right into Janet, Julie's daughter, who'd just gotten home. She screamed almost hysterically at the sight of a strange man in their home in the middle of the night in the dimly-lighted room. Janet grabbed the poker from the fire place and threatened Don with it, waving it back and forth. "Who are you and what do you want?" she said with her heart racing a mile a minute.

"Easy now, you must be Janet. I'm Don Simons, your mother's boss from the restaurant. It's OK. She's upstairs and we will explain everything in the morning. We are working on some changes at the restaurant and we met here tonight to get started on the planning," he told the still shaking and trembling girl.

Jan relaxed just a little. "But why are you here so late by yourself and where are my Mom and Dad?" she asked.

"I told you, they are both upstairs, honey. I'm spending the night here as we have so much to do tomorrow," Don told her.

Janet walked to the bottom of the stairwell and hollered up to her Mom, while keeping a grip on the fireplace poker. "Mother, are you up there?" she yelled out and waited for a reply.

The bedroom door opened. Julie, wrapped in only a flimsy robe, stuck her head out and looked down at Janet. "Everything is fine, Janet. We will talk in the morning honey, and I'll explain everything then. Now please, just go to bed," Julie told her.

"Ok but I just wanted to tell you that I'm sleeping over at Tami's house tonight and I'll be home before noon tomorrow. Are you sure that everything is OK?" Janet asked, putting the poker down.

"Yes, Jan, everything is fine. We'll see you tomorrow and I'll explain everything then," Julie said. With that, she went back into the bedroom and closed the door.

"I'm sorry I screamed and almost hit you with the poker, Mr. Simons but you really took me by surprise. I wasn't expecting to see a strange man in my house at this time of night. But it's nice to finally meet you. Now that I've quit shaking and I can think clearly again, Mom has spoken very highly of you. According to Mom, you are a very good man," Janet said and stuck out her hand to shake.

"Thank you, Janet, that's nice of you to say that. I understand that there hasn't been one around here for quite a while now," Don said. He covered her hand with his.

Janet looked at him puzzled by his last statement, but, before she could ask, Don said. "It's been really nice meeting you too, Janet, I'm sure we will be seeing a lot of each other in the future. You have a good night and we will see you tomorrow." He grinned.

"Oh, you'll still be here tomorrow?" Jan asked, surprised.

"I might be around here quite a bit from now on but we can talk about all of this later. It's getting pretty late, honey," he said, then smiled again at the questioning look

on Janet's face. She walked out with Tami, who'd been waiting all this time by the front door.

"That's really weird. I wonder what he was talking about, that he will be around a lot from now on?" Janet wondered. "Oh well, Mom would have said something if it wasn't OK. I wonder where good old Dad was. Probably out drunk again. Just as well. That way he can't embarrass everyone in front of Mom's boss," she said to herself as they went out the door.

Don walked up the stairs and opened the door to Julie's bedroom. He found her at her vanity brushing her long hair, wearing only the thin robe. She was nervous and ready to chicken out again. Janet, coming in so unexpectedly, scared her and brought her down from the sexy mood she'd been in only moments before. Sitting upstairs waiting gave her time to think and allowed her to return to the reality of her situation. She heard Don open the door and was just about to tell him that she didn't think she could go through with this. Don walked slowly up behind her, put his arms around her, cupped her full breasts and began to slowly and lightly massage them. Then he began to nibble and kiss her neck before moving up and tracing her ear with his tongue. He blew lightly into her ear, causing her to shiver with pleasure. She turned her head and their lips met again. With that, the fire within her was once again raging.

Don kept his promise to her; he made love to Julie that night in every conceivable way. He did things to her she never knew were humanly possible. He was gentle but firm enough to make her buck and scream with pleasure, over and over again. He used his mouth, his tongue, his wonderfully talented fingers and that amazing big cock of his. She'd never dreamed that a man's penis could be so large and firm or could stay up for so long. Don brought Julie over the top five times that night, four and one half times more than ever before in her whole life.

Poor Jack, tied in the chair, sweat and tears covering his face, was forced to watch and hear this man make his wife moan, buck and scream over and over. He was even more humiliated as he realized that his own little penis was rock hard and pushing out his silk panties as he watched this scene.

Julie finally passed out. She didn't move until very early the next morning, when Jack woke her. He had a tray with fresh juice, coffee, toast and jam made up for her. "Breakfast for my woman," he smiled and bent down to kiss her softly. As his lips touched hers, and his hand lightly brushed her breast, all of those new and wonderful feelings raced through her body again. Julie had never even dreamed that someone could do those things to a woman.

“Thank you. Good morning to you too, Sir. Wow, the things that you did to me last night! Jack would never be caught dead going down on me, like you did last night. I’m embarrassed to even talk about it. Jack just never liked oral sex, at least being the one to give it. I’m not even sure I have the strength to get out of this bed this morning.” She smiled from ear to ear, more physically satisfied than she’d ever been in her entire life. She put her arms around Don’s neck and kissed him long and hard.

“It’s really early, honey. You just stay in bed as long as you like. I’ve some things to do and I have to leave now. I’ll call you later,” Don told her.

Julie sat up and noted the straight back chair at the foot of the bed with the old nylons hanging on it where her husband Jack had been tied and forced to watch while Don pleased her from head to toe. Don noticed the look of concern on her face.

“He is OK, honey. He’s in the shower right now. You just enjoy your breakfast and get some strength back, because I need you to help me get Jackie dressed and made to look presentable, as she and I have a couple of errands to run,” Don told her.

As Julie sat up and consumed the lovely breakfast that Don had prepared and served for her, Don went and checked on Jack who was just stepping out of the shower. “Ok Miss Jackie, let’s get you dried off. Put on this robe, we’ve got much to do today. I brought you some coffee and orange juice. We want to keep you healthy so you can start work soon,” Don said, handing Jack the glass of juice. It contained some strong female hormones and a mild sedative to keep him calm.

Jack could not believe this was the same man who had only yesterday beat the hell out of him, spanked him in front of his wife like a little child, and forced him to sit tied in a chair watching him make love to his own wife not once but several times throughout the night. Now here he was, that same man, showing him this act of kindness. Jack was confused and sore, also very thirsty from crying half the night away, afraid of what was to come next. He was still hurting mentally and physically.

“Thank you, Don,” Jack said, taking the hormone-laced orange juice and drinking it straight down.

“That is Mr. Simons to you, Jackie honey. I’m now your boss, both at work and at home until you are properly trained, dear. Please don’t forget that as I really get no pleasure at all from causing you pain. Until you come to realize your proper place in this new family scheme, I’ll do whatever it takes to help you change your ways and learn to be a proper lady,” Don said smiling.

After Jack finished his juice, Don took him by the hand and led him to the bathroom. Once there, he had him strip down to the buff. Don told him to wait a minute. He then called Julie in with something for Jackie to wear for their trip. Julie had done a good job of the hair removal yesterday. "I will be setting up an appointment for you with an old friend of mine who does laser hair removal. We don't want you to have to shave that pretty face of yours every day. You could get nicks or cuts from all that shaving to keep your cheeks smooth and pretty, and I do want your face to look pretty for all the customers at the restaurant, the male customers especially. They seem to tip better when their waitress is shapely and pretty," Don laughed.

"Don...I'm sorry, I mean Mr. Simons. Why are you doing all of this to me? Please, if you'll just let me go, I'll find a job, and I promise I'll stop drinking. I promise I'll never hit Julie or any other woman ever again, as long as I live. Please don't do this to me, not in front of my wife and my kids. No man should have to go through this," Jack begged.

"Sorry Jackie, it's too late for that now. First of all, you are no man. You turned your back on your responsibilities to your family. Then, when things got a little tough, you whined and cried and drank yourself useless and wouldn't even help out with chores at home to relieve your beautiful wife who was working all she could. Then you started abusing your wife physically. That is inexcusable. I'm in need of another pretty waitress at the restaurant. You are going to become that waitress.

I love Julie. Because you were not loving her the way you should have, I am going to be her man now. In addition to that, I met your daughter Janet last night and I'm going to become her daddy and get her to work in my restaurant as well. Maybe we'll turn the whole restaurant into a family affair. I'll even get that pretty little son of yours working there too, someday. Yes Jackie baby, I guess I really should be thanking you for giving me a reason to just take over your life and family. I think I'll just adopt all of you and make you my new family. I know some of the changes will be challenging for you but I don't really care. We are all going to be much happier in the end." Don looked Jack in the eye, smiled and pursed his lips, making a kissing sound.

"NO! You can't get away with this. I won't let you get away with this. I'll go to the police! You can't steal a whole family just because you feel like it. I'll have you arrested for breaking and entering and battery," Jack threatened, trying to sound tough.

"Jackie, sweetie pie, you are not going to go to anyone. Have you forgotten the beating I just gave you last night? I told you that I don't enjoy hurting you honey but I

will do whatever has to be done to get you in line, and accomplish my goal. Next time I won't be so easy on you.

"I know almost every officer on the force, and they would never believe you over me. I know how to hurt you really bad without breaking any bones or leaving any visible scares or bruises. I didn't touch your face or lower arms where bruises would show. Maybe you need a little reminder of just who the boss is around here," Don said and he picked Jack up like a child, turned him over his big knee and rained several hard blows to Jack's bare ass, still sore from last night's spanking and beating.

It didn't take much for Jack to cry out for relief. "Stop! I can't take anymore. I'm sorry, Mr. Simons. I won't say anything to anyone, I promise. I swear on my mother. Stop, you are killing me," Jackie cried out to Don.

"Are you going to be my girl, Jackie?" Don asked.

"Yes. Anything. Yes!" Jackie cried out.

"I can't hear you, Jackie honey. Look me in the eye and tell me that you are my girl now," Don ordered.

Jack brushed the tears from his eyes and cheeks, then wiped his nose. With a great deal of embarrassment and humiliation, he looked into Don's eyes and said, "I... I am going to be your girl, Don... I mean Mr. Simons."

"You don't sound convincing, honey," Don said and he gave Jack one more really hard slap on his beat red ass. "Tell me, honey, what is your new name, your full name?" Don egged Jack on, trying not to smile.

"It's ...Jacqueline...Maria...Johnson," Jackie said, sniffing and rubbing his sore, burning backside.

Just then, Julie knocked on the door. "Everything OK in there, Don?" she asked.

"Yes of course, Julie. Come on in, Honey. I think we've got everything all worked out now. Jackie and I just had to clear up a few things," Don said. He couldn't hold back a big smile as Julie opened the door and walked in with an arm load of clothing. She laid them out nicely on the bed. Don said, "Come here my little beauty" and held his arms out to her. Julie walked over to him, stood up on her toes, put both arms around his neck and kissed him long and sensually right in front of Jack.

Don lifted her off her feet and held the kiss for what seemed like several minutes before setting her carefully back down. "Julie, tell us now, who is your main man now? Who is in charge of this family and this household from now on? Who will be making the decisions and calling the shots in the future for everyone? And who opened up a whole world of sexual pleasure and eroticism you never knew existed in your life last night?" Don asked.

"You did, Don darling. You are in charge 100%, baby. You are definitely the head of this house and every one in it . You have my loyalty, my love, my body and my soul," Julie said and she was back up on her tip toes, hugging Don and kissing him again, long and hard. "No one has ever made me feel the way you did last night. Yes baby, I'm all yours now," she said, then turned to Jack.

"Oh, Jackie honey, if only you would have been able to do any of the things this wonderful man did to me last night, we would never have had any problems in our marriage. Don did things I had never heard of." She sighed, looked over at poor Jack and saw the tears running down his cheeks.

"Julie, I can assure you, I will want you for the rest of my life," Don told her and kissed once again.

What ever little fight Jack might have had left in him abandoned him after hearing his wife go on and on about being sexually ravished by this man who was turning Jack's life and home upside down. "How could my own wife be a part of this?" Jack thought, his spirit completely crushed.

"Ok, enough for now. Please help Jackie get dressed. If we don't get going soon, we are going to be late for her appointment at 6:30. It's a good thing we don't have far to go, because it's already 5:15," Don ordered.

Julie handed Jack a pair of silky green panties that were so soft that he shivered as she put them in his hand. They were cut high on the hips and made him feel like he didn't have any underwear on at all. He pulled them into place and Julie reached in and pulled his small penis back between his legs and pulled the panties up tight to hold it in place. Before last night, she thought Jack's penis was big but she'd never had anything to compare it to.

Next she had Jack sit down as she rolled up the right leg of a pair of sand-colored pantyhose. She had Jack put his toe in, then roll it up his leg to just past his knee. She said, "Now you just watched how I did that, so do the same thing with the other leg."

Once Jack had accomplished this, she had him roll them up to his crotch and pull them up over his hips. Next she handed him a pink sleeveless top with a rounded neck, and gave him a pair of white slacks that buttoned on the side by his waist. The legs were tapered and became tight at the bottom of the leg just a couple of inches above the ankles. Last but not least was a pair of pink open-toe sandals with an inch and a half heel. She pulled Jack's long hair high on the back of his head in a ponytail and put a pink scrunchie on it to hold it in place. She made him purse his lips and coated them with non-fading cherry lipstick. Last, she handed him a little white purse with a long leather strap, as she put his wallet and makeup into it.

"There, that's good, you look very nice, honey. Let's go, Don is waiting for you. I don't know exactly what he has in mind or where you are going but we will be waiting here for you when you return. You know, this is all really very new and exciting, experiencing all of these changes. You be good and enjoy his gift to you, whatever he has planned," Julie said, then kissed Jack on the cheek.

Don said, "Yes, you do look good, Jackie honey but you are going to look even better after the little surprise I have cooked up for you today. I will be back later today, Julie, so you take today and rest up because what I have in store for you tonight...well, let's just say, you are going to need all the rest you can get."

Don picked Julie up and kissed her tenderly as Jack stood there wondering what the hell Don was going to do to him now, fear building by the moment. His heart ached badly as he watched his wife go almost limp in another man's arms, right in front of him. She wasn't holding back either, as she was returning his passionate kiss very willingly. Before Jack knew it, Don had set Julie back down, took his hand and was leading him out to the car.

As they drove away, towards the outskirts of town, Jack finally couldn't wait any longer. "Don, where are we going and what are you going to do to me? Hasn't this gone far enough? Please Don just let me go. I'll disappear off the map and you will never hear from or see me again," Jack pleaded with the big man.

"Calm down, Jackie honey, you'll see soon enough. We are just going to help you get ready for your new job. Help you to fit into the uniform a little better. I don't want you clomping around the restaurant like a bull in a china shop, trying to look like a waitress, scaring the customers. We are going to get you looking the part just a little bit better," Don said, seeing the confused and worried look on Jack's face.

“We are going to visit a doctor friend, of mine, who is going to help make you fit into your waitress uniform a lot better. Listen to me very carefully, Jacqueline honey. When she asks you if this is your idea and if this really what you want to do, I want to hear an enthusiastic YES! If she asks you how long you have wanted to be a woman, you will tell her you have been dressing since you were 14 years old but now you are ready to become the woman you always thought you really were. Do you understand me completely, Jackie?”

Jack turned and almost screamed, “WHAT? You’re kidding, right? You are just trying to scare me...right?” he prayed.

“Jackie baby, I’ve never been more serious in my life. If you blow this, I’ll beat the hell out of you slowly and painfully but the real pain will be watching what I do to your family. Your kids will pay for you being too weak to pay your own debt. I’ll turn your already sissy son into a girl, then she and your other daughter will be turned into prostitutes, in the dirtiest part of the city. I’ll make them turn tricks with the seediest, dirtiest men you have ever seen, for \$5.00 a trick and make them stay out there until they each earn \$200.00 a day.

“I’m warning you, you do not want to test me on this. I really would not want to do that to those sweet young kids but if you cross me, they will start before the day is over. You just be a good girl, go along and get yourself fixed up with some nice little titties for work and everything will be good, I promise you. If you cooperate, you’ll be fine, the kids will be just fine, we will all go to work in the restaurant and become one big happy family. Now, before we go in, do you fully understand my meaning in all of this completely?” Don asked.

Jack sat completely stunned. He couldn’t believe what he was hearing. He did believe that this big oaf of a man could and would do this horrible thing to his family, though. His mind raced, trying to think of a way out of this. He thought of the beating and spankings the man had given him without any effort at all; he thought of Don making him watch as he made love not once but over and over to Julie right in front of him, while he could do nothing but cry. Yes, Jack was very much afraid of Don and believed that he would do as he had threatened to do to his kids if Jack didn’t do as he’d been ordered to do.

Doing the only thing he felt he could to protect his children, Jack said, “Yes Sir, I understand but I beg you, please don’t do this to me. I am not a woman. I don’t want to be a woman and I never have. Please Don, have mercy and don’t do this to me. I’ll give you everything I have if you’ll stop this now,” Jack cried.

“Sorry, Jacqueline honey. We’ve come too far. I want it all, your wife wants it too. Hell, I’ll bet even your kids are going to be much happier when you are working as a nice sweet, loving lady. I’ve already paid the doctor’s full fee. As far as everything that you own, well, Jackie honey, it looks to me like I have already taken everything.

“I know you are nervous about how people will react to the new you but trust me, you are going to be just fine. This doctor is one of the best in the country. Just remember, Jackie, make the doctor believe that you really want this or your poor kids will pay. Do we understand each other?” Beaten and afraid, Jack felt he had no choice in the matter. He shook his head yes.

“No, Jackie, that’s not good enough. Look me in the eye and say it out loud. You tell me that you want to go in here and get your breasts enhanced so you can be my girl,” Don ordered.

Jack looked up into Don’s eyes. He wiped the tears from his own eyes and told him. “Yes, I really do want to have this breast augmentation procedure done. I want to be your girl and have nice full breasts, Don. I will tell the doctor that this is my wish,” Jack said.



“Good. Now smile, give me a kiss and thank me for making it possible for your dreams to come true. You are soon going to be the proud owner of a wonderful full set of breasts of your very own,” Don grinned.

Jack looked up at Don. He heard what Don had just said. He had feared all along that this was what Don intended to do to him. He sighed deeply and gave Don one last pleading look but Don’s hard stare made Jack look away in defeat. His last glimmer of hope having slipped away, Jackie scooted over, kissed Don on the lips and said, “Thank you Don for giving me this wonderful gift of my own breasts so I can look pretty and sexy to work in your restaurant and fit in with the other girls.”

“That’s OK, sweetheart. I can truly say that you earned this. You truly deserve it. This doctor is so good, you’ll probably look better than all the other girls...except Julie and Janet that is,” Don said.

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