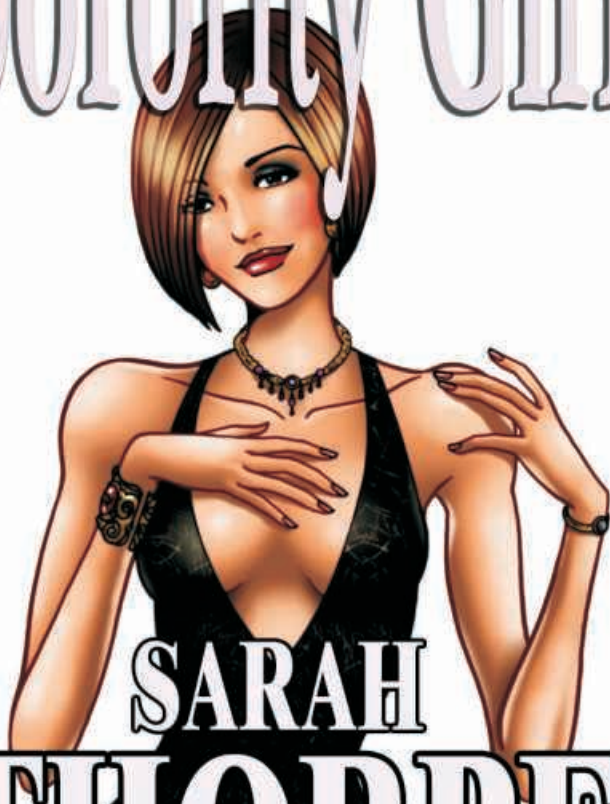


# Sorority Girl



SARAH  
THORPE

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# Sorority Girl

by Sarah Thorpe

## Chapter 1

Theresa looked at herself in the mirror. She really liked what she saw, A beautiful made up face framed by chestnut colored hair that reached just below her ears. Her dress was black, tight and reached to her knees, Her small, but firm breasts showed off a cleavage she had worked hard to get. Her finger and toe nails were painted deep red and on her feet she had open-toed black shoes with 3" heels. She wore a golden necklace, golden clip-on earrings, a golden bracelet and a gold watch. She looked absolutely ravishing.

It was an early day in January and Theresa was about to go to her first meeting at the Sorority. She had applied for membership and this was the day she had

to prove herself if she was worthy or not. She was a freshman in college and only 18 years of age. It would be one more month before she turned 19. She was ready to go, but had to wait for her best friend Danielle. She had already been accepted, but the rules were not the same for the two of them.



Theresa looked at herself once again. She was beautiful, very beautiful. It's an irony that someone like her could look so good. Why? Because she wasn't what she appeared to be. It all started an early October day when she was only eight years old and in third grade. Her parents had asked her and her sister Marion to come to the living room. Marion was three years older than her. Their parents, Janet and Harold Price, had something to tell them. It was her father that took the word. "Children," he said, "we are now only four weeks from Halloween and we must decide what costumes we shall wear. Your mother and I have found the perfect outfits. This year the boys will go as girls, and the girls will go as boys. I will dress up as a Queen from 1600s Europe and your mother will be the King. Marion will be a Prince while Thomas will be a little Princess, I will pick up the costumes tomorrow and we will use the weekend to perfect our looks. It will require lots of make-up for all of us, and we will all wear wigs. If we are successful and like what we did, we will pursue it further and use costumes from other eras next year. Now kids, do you like the idea?"

In fact neither Marion nor Thomas liked the idea. Marion was a girl and Thomas was a boy, period. But they also knew that they had no choice. What their parents decided was the law of the family. Not that their parents were stern or something, it was just they way it was. They were good parents, doing their best for themselves and their kids. They were both at work and made good money so they could afford to live in the neighborhood they lived in. They were an upper middle class family living in the suburbs of Providence, RI.

Next day Thomas' father brought home the costumes. The costumes were given to the persons who should wear them. Thomas took a good look at the

dress that was handed to him. He didn't like the idea. A boy shouldn't wear dresses. A closer look told Thomas that the dress was cute, and would fit perfect for a girl his age. But he was a boy and shouldn't wear something like that. He looked at his sister and noticed that she didn't like the idea going as a boy. Her look told Thomas that she had hoped they could switch.

But their parents were happy. The dress that their father would wear was so elegant and would be perfect for a woman his size. He was a man and shouldn't wear a dress. But at the coming Halloween party he would, and in full public view as well. Harold took the word and said: "Children, your mom and I have gone through this and have decided that it is worth a try. If we fail in our effort, we will put away the clothes and never use them again. On Friday evening we will try them on and see how they fit. We will adjust them as needed and walk around the house in them the whole evening. Next day Saturday we put them on again, this time with full make-up and wigs. Then we can see how we really look. I will be the one with the greatest difficulties and my biggest challenge is the breasts. They're supposed to be exposed as in a low-cut dress, and I have acquired something that will make them look real. I will not wear it today, though. Today is only the first try on our bodies. So let's gather in the living room and start dressing up. "

And dressing up they did. Harold had even acquired proper underwear for the all. It all was in the style of the 1600s. They all took off their normal clothes and stood naked in the living room. Shyness had never been an issue in the Price family. They were very liberated at that. They all found some underwear and put it on. Harold even had a corset in the style of the time and needed help from his wife Janet to put it on. It was

tight round his waist and it must hurt to wear it. You could actually see the pain in his eyes. "I have to get used to this," he said, "otherwise the dress won't fit."

Soon they all had their costumes on. The costume Janet wore was almost as feminine as the one her husband was wearing, that was the style of time in the higher echelons of the society. They walked, stood and sat in the costumes the whole evening. As time passed, Harold had less and less problems with the dress he was wearing and Thomas almost started liking the dress he was wearing. They were in their costumes until they retired for the night.

Thomas was glad to get out of the dress. Although he had started to like it and feel comfortable in it, he still didn't like the idea of dressing as a girl in public. Next day in the morning they all went to the mall to do some weekend shopping. Some make-up had come with the costumes, but Janet still had to have some more. She had her own ideas on how her husband and her son should really looked like.

Back home they had an afternoon meal before Janet ordered everybody upstairs for dressing up. They had no other choice, this was their first real rehearsal. Marion was easy to do. She only had to put on a boy's suit of the time and do some tricks with her hair. The suit was very feminine according to present say standards so Marion didn't object too much when she saw the final result. She really though this could work for her. She wouldn't feel too embarrassed walking around in that costume.

It was worse for Thomas. He had to put on a cute dress of the time, long stockings and very feminine and dainty shoes. A wig was put on his head and he got lots of make-up in his face. This embarrassed him very

much. He really looked like a girl and he could see no traces of his boyish self. His classmates would laugh at him when they saw him, he was sure of that. He could never go back to school after being seen like this.

Then it was Harold's turn. He had already undressed and put on a pretty panty with frills and all. His corset was in place, tightened as much as Harold could bear. Next came the big surprise. Harold had purchased something that looked like a torso. It was pulled over his upper body and it showed that he had two beautiful breasts. This was why he could wear a low-cut dress without raising any suspicions. This was just like magic. He really looked like the real thing. With a wig, make-up applied by Janet and some jewelry he really looked the part. In fact Harold looked absolutely stunning. Stockings, shoes, and dress came last. With all the clothes in place he really looked like a picture from a history book. Janet herself had no problems putting on her costume. It was also very feminine according to today's standards. With an elaborate wig with lots of curls finished her part. They all saw at once that this would work.

The family stayed this way the rest of the afternoon and evening. It was their way of getting familiar with the costumes. When the evening drew to an end they knew that they all knew that the costumes would fit and that they most likely would be the sensation at the Halloween Ball. Even Thomas had to admit that. He even thought they would win first prize.

Next day Thomas thought he would be back in his boys' clothes. But no, he had to dress as a girl again. This time as a girl of today. The rest of the family did likewise. Now they were a family of today, only the roles were switched. The father was the mother and

vice versa, and the son became the daughter and the daughter became the son.

“What is the reason for this?” Thomas asked.

“It’s because we should get familiar with our new roles. This way we would be even more convincing when it comes Halloween. We will now drive to Boston and go shopping in a mall there. Nobody knows us there and we will be safe. Just relax, I know what I’m doing.”

When the children saw their father walk around in his feminine clothes and high heels they became certain that he had done this before. He looked so natural. No wonder he knew what he was doing. He looked absolutely stunning and walked in heels as he had done so his whole life. Janet didn’t look as masculine as Harold looked feminine, but it was more than good enough. Marion and Thomas just looked cute in their new clothes. Marion didn’t like wearing boys’ clothes outside, but she knew she had to play along with her parents. Poor Thomas only did as he was told, what else could he do.

Before they left for Boston Janet said: Remember, as long as we’re dressed as we are today,, my name is Johnny and I am your father. Your father’s name is Helen, and he will be your mother as long as he’s dressed as a woman. Marion, you will be Martin, and Thomas, you will be Theresa. Can you remember this? So when we call for you, we say Martin and Theresa. I am your dad and Helen is your mom. Understood?” They nodded.

So, Theresa and Martin, please don’t forget this. It might be very embarrassing if you do. Helen and I are so used to it that we don’t forget. We have in fact done

this for many years already. We will tell you more about it when we're back home."

"We won't forget dad," Theresa and Martin said in unison.

The trip to Boston was a great success. Helen was dressed in a straight red dress with a straight neckline. She also wore a gray coat to keep the wind away. Johnny wore a pair of men's jeans, a blue shirt and a blue jacket that closed with a zipper. Martin was dressed very similar to Johnny, and Theresa looked like a miniature image of Helen. On her feet Helen had comfortable walking shoes with three inch heels. Her face was beautifully made up and she looked ravishing. It must be said that Johnny looked like a real handsome guy that girls would love to go on date with. Both kids looked cute in their new outfits, but they both felt very uncomfortable.

At the mall they went to various shops to look and buy. One place Helen bought a new dress, and a real party dress it was. It even showed off parts of his breasts. Theresa was amazed that the clerk didn't see that they were artificial and thereby would understand that the person in front of her was a man. And when she paid she even showed the clerk a female ID. A similar thing happened in the men's store when Johnny bought some new clothes.

They went to more shops at the mall. Helen even bought a new pair of high-heeled shoes with four inch heels to wear with the low-cut dress. Another thing the kids noticed with Helen was her beautifully painted finger nails. They were bright red and so beautiful.

No clothes were bought for the kids., They were so inexperienced in this game that it might be a chance that they would give themselves away, Before they left

they had dinner at a restaurant near the exit where their car was parked. It was Helen that took them home. But before going back to Providence she took a turn downtown to show her kids the city. They had never been there before and their mother promised they should come back another day and take a walk downtown instead of at the mall.

They were home around sunset. The car was parked in the garage and the whole family gathered in the living room. Helen went to find some refreshments and some chips. It was Johnny that took the word. "Now kids," he said, "how did you like your day as the opposite gender. Did it frighten you? It's very important that you know how it is to be the opposite gender. The more you learn, the better. It will give us a better chance to win 1<sup>st</sup> price at the Halloween party for best family costume, and we are very eager to win that. It is important to us. And will make us very happy."

It was Martin that took the word. "In fact," he said, "Theresa and I talked at lot about it in the car on our way home. It's a great scheme you have put up and we will do our best to help the family get the price. The trip was great and as we summarized in the car, we liked it a lot. The only thing that really was a little awkward was to go to the restroom. I know Theresa was very afraid when mom took him there, and I must say I didn't feel very much better when mom dad took me to the men's room. I was in fact scared to death. Neither of us could stand in line and pee like the other guys that was there, we had to wait for a vacant stall and do our business there. This part was after all a little easier for Theresa, at the girl's room everybody has to wait for a stall anyway. But we have one question, How come that our real dad Harold, is so good in dressing as a woman. This can't have been his first time."

“No it wasn’t,” Helen said, #in fact it started already when I was a kid. I liked to dress as a girl. I dressed up in secret on every occasion I could. When I went to college in New York I found a good income in working in a drag club. It made reasonable money and it helped me through college. One of the helpers there was Johnny. He as well was on stage from time to time. We liked each other and soon fell in love, That I liked to dress as a woman only strengthened our relationship. So at the end of college we married and settled down. We had in fact two weddings, one where Janet and Harold were present, and one where Helen and Johnny were present. The first was for our regular friends and family, the second for our friends at the drag club, That’s why we have two wedding pictures. And since you now are in on the secret, we will from now on display them both in the living room. We kept the secret away from you until we thought you were ready for it. And now we thought you were. We will both be proud if you chose to follow a similar lifestyle. I can assure you it will give you much pleasure by doing so. At least it has to us. And if you wonder how we kept up our crossdressing since the day Marion was born, it wasn’t too difficult. It happened about every time we left you guys at one if your grandparents houses. We normally went to New York or Boston when it happened. But we had two full weeks in Las Vegas and we were Helen and Johnny all the time. It wasn’t very hard to a get a driver’s license and ID card for Helen and Johnny either. The police in town were very helpful issuing these papers to us. We only had to carry Janet and Martin’s ID’s also.”

The rest of the evening was spent telling stories on how it was traveling around as the opposite gender. For Janet and Harold it had been great fun. They rec-

ommended that they found partners that recognized the other side of them and supported them in their efforts to have an alternative lifestyle.

The remaining weekends up to Halloween they all spent as the opposite gender. One weekend was spent in New York where Helen showed her children where she had worked during college and made good money to pay her tuition. One of her colleagues from those days were still there and they had a great reunion. This person, by the way, had gone all the way with operation ad all and lived full time as a woman with a loving husband. She now worked as a producer and choreographer for the shows. She had a daughter from before the operation that had just finished college and worked as a lawyer in a large law firm in Chicago.

At the Halloween party the Price family did win first price. In fact they were the hit of the party and everybody agreed that it was just fair that Helen, or Harold, won first price for best costume regardless of category. Helen was very beautiful as a queen from 1600's Europe. She was just like a painting from those times. The Price family was very proud when they left for home at two in the morning. A police car stopped them on their way home and when he saw them and heard what that they just had won first prize, he let them go with a warning even if Helen didn't stop at a STOP sign. He had looked at both Helen and Harold's driver's license and accepted them both. Back home they had great fun undressing before they finally got to bed. The clock was then four in the morning.

During the next months the Price family spent lots of time crossdressing. During Christmas they spent the entire holiday dressed in clothes of the opposite gen-

der. Then came New Year's Eve 1999 and a big celebration was planned in town. This was the last evening of the 1900's and it would take you into the first morning of the 2000's. Everybody in town was invited, it was just to dress in your finest clothes and show up. And the Pric3e family showed up as Helen, Johnny, Martin and Theresa. After the fame they had achieved after the Halloween ball, it came as no surprise that they came dressed up again. Not everybody knew them, but some did and recognized them. In fact they became very popular at the New Year's Ball. And absolutely nobody made any fun of them, they had become some kind of celebrity after the Halloween party. They were all dressed in modern clothes this time. Helen was for instance dressed in a long lavender dress with a deep v-shaped front and with almost the whole back displayed. People asked her how she did it, but Helen didn't say. The only thing she said was that Harold didn't have the same breasts. Johnny, however, had to flatten her chest so her breast didn't become a dead giveaway.

Theresa had begun to like her new role. It was fun being able to be both boy and girl and get away with it. Even Martin didn't mind that. Marion still had no breasts, but had to learn from her mother how to hide them if she wanted to be Martin again. And she was sure of that. She would find a boy that liked to dress up and marry him and get children that would follow in their footsteps.

A few hours into the party Theresa was approached by a girl from his class. Her name was Danielle and it soon became clear that she had deliberately sought him up. "Thomas," she said as she came up to Theresa and touched her arm, "is this really you?"

“Yes,” Theresa replied quietly, “but please don’t call me that. Call me Theresa. That’s my name now.”

“Excuse me,” she replied, “I didn’t know your femme name. Can we take a walk together?”

“Of course Danielle, I just have to tell my parents.” Theresa approached Helen and told her what was happening. “That’s all right kid,” she said, “go have fun with your friend. I hope this will work out for you and you have a life like mine. I love my lifestyle and I hope you will love yours.”

“I will mom. Danielle is one of my best friends in school. We go very well together.”

“But that is Danielle and Thomas. Remember it will be Danielle and Theresa as well. It might be even more important that they go together as well.”

“Yes mom, I will remember that. I’ll talk to you later. But where’s dad and Martin?”

“They’re dancing with some girls over there, Just look.”

Theresa took a look and saw them dancing with girls their own age. They seemed to have lots of fun. She wondered if their dancing partners really knew what gender these two men really was. Theresa left her mom and went with Danielle. They found a secluded corner and started talking. “Theresa,” Danielle started, “you look so beautiful in your dress. When I see you I think you should have been a girl all along.”

“But I am a girl now, and I love being both. The time since Halloween has really changed me in that way. I love to be both. I just can’t wait until I can get breasts like my mom has. She looks so good with them on. When she’s my father she’s a great guy and I love him very much. All my family is dual and we want to

stay that way. This is also our way to celebrate the new millennium."

The two children sat in the corner and talked until it was almost midnight. Then they joined up with their families to watch the ceremony that would take them into the year 2000. She saw her dad and Martin, but she didn't see her mom. Then she saw her. She came from the dance floor with a handsome guy her own age. He gave her a kiss on her cheek and handed her over to Johnny. It was so sweet of him.

The Sanders family stood together and watched the clock that would take them into the year 2000. You could hear the crowd count down the last ten seconds and then break out in a roaring welcome to the New Year. It would be a thousand years until next time this happened and then the world will be quite different. Thinking about what has happened from the year 1000 and until now, what would happen in the next 1000 years.

It was early morning January 1<sup>st</sup> when the Price family finally came home. The following day, January 2<sup>nd</sup> was a Sunday so they didn't have to go to school or work that day either. It suited them well. They slept most of January 1<sup>st</sup>, but the next day they took a trip down town to see if the city was still standing. It was, and they could go home and relax in peace, the world had survived the change into the year 2000, and did not fall apart like some prophets were saying. They were proven wrong again.

The years to come made Theresa more and more confident in her role as a woman. Thomas was still there, and was a handsome guy, very popular with the girls. Most people had forgotten the Price family victory in the 1999 Halloween Ball. That was even if they

continued to go to these balls dressed as the opposite gender. But each year they had a new theme and won first prize several more times.

When Thomas reached male adolescence, it was time for him to go through female adolescence as well. This happened first time on New Year's Eve 2005, less than two months from his 14<sup>th</sup> birthday. His Christmas gift had been a torso similar to what Harold wore when he was Helen. So to that New Year's party Theresa for the first time showed off her new breasts, She and Danielle had grown real close over the years and she loved Theresa's new look. She had just started developing breasts herself and loved Theresa's. The two girls were extremely close now. It was a relationship that would last for life. Danielle had also started experimenting with being a boy, and for that Marion/Martin had been a great teacher.

Marion, on her side had learned to hide her new breasts by her mother Janet and did real well as a boy. She would turn 17 in 2005 and had one year left in Senior High. Then she would go to college to study Biology. She now had a boyfriend that had learned the frilly sides of life. He would also take Biology classes in College.

The Price family practiced crossdressing as often as they could. In the summer of 2000 they spent two weeks in Las Vegas as the opposite gender. In fact Helen and Theresa didn't pack a single item of male clothing and Johnny and Martin didn't bring any female items. The family was crossdressing all the time. They even drove the whole way from Providence and back as the opposite gender. It was Johnny that had the largest problems. He still had Janet's breasts and couldn't hide them and walk with naked upper body with-

out being detected. She had to wear some kind of shirt all the time. The same problem would come to Martin in a few years time, but for now it was all OK. For Helen it was no problem. She had removed her beard several years ago. In fact she had done while she was in college and working at the drag show. Her facial hair was scarce anyway and she never had any real body hair. In time he would recommend that Theresa removed her hair as well. It would be easier that way.

The Vegas trip was repeated every second year and in 2002 Danielle and Marion's boyfriends joined them. They were crossdressing as well. They were in fact a very unique group of people. Danielle called herself David as a boy, and Marion's boyfriend whose real name was Alan, called herself Anne.

## Chapter 2

Now back to January 2010. Theresa was very nervous. She had done the best she could and applied to all the rules laid down to her. Nothing had been left to chance. It's an irony that Theresa, a genetic male with all the male organs intact, could be accepted to a sorority. Normally this was for genetic girls only, but she was one of the few that was given the chance to become a member. She knew it was persons like her there already, but she knew about only one. That Marion's boyfriend Alan, or Anne as he was known when he was a girl. She also knew that there were three more applicants this year and normally only one, or maybe two was accepted. "It has to be me," she said to herself, "it has to be me." While waiting for Danielle she had been through the last 9 years and 3 months since she first time put on a dress. It was early October 1999, just

a few weeks before that year's Halloween Ball. How afraid she had been that day, afraid to look like a fool to other people. That her father dressed up as well, didn't help her that day. She had been so embarrassed. At the Ball all nerves were gone and she was about to get to terms with herself, and in general she was now as well. She had met Danielle at the New Year's Ball that year and really become friends with her. They had been in the same class, but had been like strangers to each other none the less. Now they planned to be wed, and they would do it twice. Once like a normal wedding where she was the groom, and once where she was the bride and Danielle the groom. In fact Danielle could turn herself into a very handsome man, so that would work. She called herself Daniel when she was a man. Theresa's birth name was Thomas. That's what the papers said. To add more nervousness to the situation, Theresa's sister Marion was also a member of the sorority, She was a veteran and would major I Biology the coming summer. Her fiancée Alan was one of the male members of the sorority. Here was known as Anne.

Suddenly the doorbell rang and the front door opened. It was Danielle, she lived here with Thomas/Theresa, but had left Theresa to herself to make herself ready. That was in fact one of the rules laid down in the application charter. She had been gone since early that morning and as agreed had rung the doorbell in a special way to announce her return. Theresa finally calmed down. With Danielle alongside her, all nervousness was gone like a leaf in the wind.

"Hi darling," Danielle said as she walked through the door. "How is my girl doing right now? Nervous?"

"I'm nervous as hell, but seeing you again helped a lot. I'm afraid I won't make it."

"Nonsense. If anybody would make it, it has to be you. I know, and you know, that you are absolutely perfect. You will make the tests with no problems. What can go wrong?"

"Lots of things, I just can't figure out what. I see different scenarios in my head and if one of them comes up, I'm dead."

"Nonsense. Just keep calm and everything will be all right. Remember you have been a girl on and off for nine years now, and never has anybody thought you were anything but a girl. You have even been in a pool in a bikini with lots of other people around and nobody suspected anything. If that could work, why not this?"

"I know, it's just a feeling."

"Then kick that feeling out the window while I'm getting ready. I have done most of the stuff already and only need around 15 minutes to be ready to go. We will walk to the Sorority House and maybe you will calm down a little on the way."

Theresa sat down to relax. She put on her favorite music and managed to calm down. Less than 20 minutes later the two girls were on their way to the Sorority. It was a cold January day with quite some snow on the ground. They had both dressed in fur coats and knee-length boots. They carried a handbag with their indoor shoes and a purse. In fact it was nothing out of the ordinary when it came to these two girls.

They were checked in at the entrance and let in. Danielle showed her membership card, while Theresa had to settle with the invitation card. That card said nothing about she being a candidate for membership in

the Sorority. It just said she was a guest from out of state.

Inside Theresa and Danielle hung up their coats, put on their high-heeled shoes, picked up their purses and went inside. They were checked once more before they entered the main room, and the girl at the door there knew very well that Theresa was an applicant.

Inside they found a table and sat down. Two other girls soon joined them and the foursome started a conversation about everything and nothing. Little did they know that one of the other girls were one of the evaluators.

Soon someone was on the stage and announced that tonight was the night where the test started for the new applicants. There were four of them, but no names were mentioned at this stage. As the evening went on groups were formed and people started guessing who the applicants were. Theresa picked out at least one more, and at that moment she understood that her chances were great. That girl didn't look convincing at all. She must be the joke of the party. It was too much boy in her.

The party had started at 7:30, and now at 10PM Theresa was called to come to a room in the back. Theresa knew that this was it, it was now or never. If you fail here you will never get a second chance. The room she came to was almost all dark. A spot on the floor was lit up and Theresa was told by a voice to step into the lit area. Theresa did as she was told. A voice from the dark in the foreground said: "Please state your name."

"Theresa Price," came the reply.

"State date and place of birth."

“February 11<sup>th</sup>, 1991. Providence RI.”

“You are a Freshman at the College. What’s your major.”

“I plan to major un American History with emphasis on the period after the Norsemen arrived on Newfoundland.”

“Thanks. Just wait a few minutes.” The voice was gone. To Theresa the voice was eerie. She was certain that it was scrambled to avoid detection. With the light almost in her face, she couldn’t anybody in front of her. After five minutes another voice was heard, just as anonymous, but still more pleasant.

Theresa, it said, “ you are the second of our applicants tonight and we will go through the tests with you. The first teat you have already passed. It was observations done by some of our senior members to see how you fit in amongst the other members. On a scale going from zero to ten, ten being best score, you scored a 10. Your appearance out there was absolutely perfect. It was absolutely nothing that told any of the evaluators that you were one of our four genetic male candidates. Some of them even though you were a decoy to test their ability to evaluate. Nobody has managed that before. Now you are into the second test. It tells us how you interact with other people like us, your voice and your appearance with clothes on. You look very good, no wonder some of the evaluators thought you were a real girl. Your voice is soft enough and goes well with a female appearance. Excellent! Then it comes to your hair, is it your real hair?

“Yes it is. I’ve been having long hair foe several years now. It helps me every time I want to become a girl. You can come and check if you like.”

“We will. Just walk around in the room. We want to see you walk.”

Theresa walked around for about five minutes, The she was to bend down and pick up something on the floor. She did so with style and elegance. She was told to sit down in a chair, walk some stairs that were close to one of the walls Then she had to go back to the spot where she stood when she came in. One of the judges came up to her and looked her over. It was more lights in the room now. Her make-up was checked, just as her breasts and posture. Nothing was said while she was inspected. Soon she was alone on the floor again. “You have now passed the second test, outer appearance, and it is very good again. It isn’t 100% perfect, so we have to give you a nine. The only minus you scored had something to do with your breasts. It’s not a major problem, it’s just that your dress is a little too wide over your rather flat chest. It looks like it’s one size too large in that area. That’s all. And now we want to see you almost naked. Please undress down to you panty and bra.”

Theresa once again did as she was told. Now they could see what had happened to her breasts. In general the flesh was squeezed inwards in order to try to fill out a bra. No artificial breasts had been allowed. This technique is very hard to do perfect and with Theresa’s almost totally flat chest there was not much she could do. That’s why the judges had given her the nine. The bra was taken off and she was there only in her panty and suspenders. The groin area was completely flat, no bulge was seen. Theresa was then told to take off her panty. Now only some pubic hair was seen. No sign of a penis anywhere. The judges were amazed. “How can it be that your have no penis? Have you been through an operation?”

“No operation. It’s just a trick I learned from a female impersonator. If you can tape your penis backwards towards the ass only the pubic hair will be seen when you take off your panty. This is also very handy if you wish to walk around in a swimsuit or bikini. It makes the illusion complete. I can lay down on the bench I saw over there and you can come and inspect me.”

“Please do. We will be there in a few seconds.”

The lights came on and Theresa walked naked over to the bench. There she laid down on her back, making her groin visible to everybody that wanted to see. It was five of them in total, and they all took a good look. Theresa even lifted the material she had down there so they could see that she had a real penis. Even her testicles could be seen underneath. There was no doubt, Theresa was male.

When the judges was back in their places, it was announced that Theresa had passed the third test with golden honors. They really felt sorry that they couldn’t give a higher score than ten. She was asked to dress up again and get the verdict so far. “Theresa, you have now passed three of the four tests with a total score of 29, which is extremely good. In fact you deserved 39 since the third test actually was a 20. We have no doubt that you will pass the forth as well, but you have to go through it. One of us will now take you to another room where you will be given a female torso to wear for the next two weeks. You will be followed and evaluated every step you go. You have to use your own clothes during these two weeks. You will also have to go to the same lectures as you normally go to. We will notice your behavior all the time to see if you can live as a girl over a longer period. Then Saturday two

weeks from now Theresa will come back and receive the final verdict. From that day on you can wear whatever you like except when you are at our premises. Good luck.”

This was the judges final words and Theresa was taken to another room where a young woman was waiting for her. She was instructed to undress completely and was helped into the body torso. It came in two parts, one for her lower body and one for her upper. Before putting on the lower part she had loosened her penis from its prison. The lower had a hole behind so she could go to the toilet in a normal way, and in front it squeezed her penis into a sheath so she could pee like a normal woman. It was nowhere as sophisticated as the one she had back home, but it would work. The one she had back home took hours to get in place and was normally used for prolonged periods. The shortest period she had used it was one week, the longest, the entire summer vacation last year. During that period she and Danielle had, along with Marion and Anne been on a long vacation in Europe, touring almost all the famous places. Nowhere was there any questions about their true gender. Their passports were female and they passed all security checks. The US Authorities had both Theresa and Thomas, and Alan and Anne in their system. No problems there.

Theresa was now taken back to the main room where she met Danielle again. Danielle was so eager to hear what had happened and started asking right away. Theresa wouldn't answer at first, she wanted to settle her mind first. The tests had taken their toll. When she regained her normal self, all she said was: “It went very fine. I scored 29 out of 30 points, but I am not finished. I have one more test and it has already started. I have to live as Theresa 24/7 for two full

weeks. Then the final verdict will come. I was not given any information about other contestants. The last one is in there now. I will tell you more when we come home. No more questioning, let's join the party and have some real fun."

The rest of the night Theresa and Danielle had some real fun amongst the other girls. That Theresa was a newcomer to the Sorority, didn't seem to bother anyone. To them she was just one of the sisters. And now Theresa didn't have to worry, the cress was now a perfect match to her new breasts. No one could suspect anything in that area now. What Theresa didn't know, was that one of her evaluators were there right next to her. Her name was Michelle and was one of the leasers of the Sorority. Her sister Marion was there as well. She was so happy that her little sister had made it to the Sorority. She knew the tests weren't over, but as long as Theresa was still here and having a good time, was proof enough to her.

As the party came to an end, Marion wanted to come home with Theresa and Danielle. She wanted to see what had happened to her new sister. She knew very well what she normally looked like naked, but this time was different, and she wanted to see what Theresa would look like naked now that the Sorority had made the change. She knew very well that the make contestants had to wear some kind of torso the two following weeks.

As soon as they inside the apartment, they took off their coats and boots, put on some high heels and went into the living room. There Marion took command at once. "Danielle," she said, "get us something to drink and some snacks. Theresa, please take off all your clothes, I want to see you naked."

Theresa did as she was told. Soon she stood there in only her high heels, stockings and suspenders. At that same time Danielle came in with the drinks and the snacks on a tray.



She put the tray on the table and looked at Theresa. She saw right away that Theresa looked different now than what she used to be when she was naked. She couldn't put her finger on it, but it was something different. "So this is what the Sorority torso look like with a person inside it. It's the first time I've seen one of the contestants naked, you know. I knew very well about the torso, but not what it looked like on a person. As far as I can see, it's not like the torso you normally wear for a longer period of time." Danielle agreed with her, something was off. "Please tell us why this is not like your own."

"First, it comes in two parts, a lower part and an upper part. The lower covers from just under my ribs and down to the middle of my thighs. The upper goes from my waists and overlap the lower part there. It ends around my neck and goes a short way down my arms. The lower part is put on like a panty, the upper like a t-shirt. Because my head is too large for the whole, it was a split in the back just below my neck. It's put on heated to 125°F and shrinks to fit my body while it cools to my body temperature. You can feel all the joints with your fingers, but they are very hard to see. It feels more uncomfortable than my own and must be much cheaper. I'd rather prefer my own."

Both Marion and Danielle stood up to feel the joints. They agreed they were coarse. The skin didn't feel as good as Theresa's own and actually felt cheap. But they both agreed that it would work. "How do you take it off?" Danielle asked.

"I don't know. They didn't tell me. I guess it's with heat like my own. I also have a suspicion that it can only be used once. I like my own much better. It's

smoother and elegant and can be reused several times. But then again, mine is far more expensive I guess.”

“It is,” Marion replied. “The Sorority can’t afford more. But it is good enough for most of you. Remember, these folks are amateurs, They’re not pros like you. Most of them haven’t even heard of a torso before they have the one we give them. It’s theirs to keep. There are many out there that are proud of wearing one. They can use it without being detected, even naked. You must really scrutinize them in order to find out that they’re not the real thing.

“But now, let me tell you two something completely different. What I am going to tell you is highly confidential and you must tell a single soul. Do you promise?”

“We do,” Theresa and Danielle said in unison..

“Good. I know that what I’m going to tell you is something you wanted to ask me about, but didn’t dare ask. You probably know that I am on the board that normally selects new members. There are five of us, and when new girls want to become members, the panel is only genetic girls. This and last year I have been one of them. Nobody can serve on the panel if a relative applies for membership. That’s why I was not there when Theresa was up for membership. When the boys applies for membership there is always at least one genetic boy, normally two, boys in the panel. Today it was two. You can never identify any member of the panel, their voices are scrambled and they wear hooded, long robes. Their faces are hidden behind a mask. I can tell you that one of the genetic boys on tonight’s panel actually lives as a girl 24/7 and most probably will have an SRS in the not too distant future. It’s impossible to pick him out. So Theresa, if you man-

age,, you will get a lifetime membership in the Sorority. Don't bet anything against it, you will only lose you money. And if you fail, I will not tell you who it is, but should you happen to be tight, I will verify that. And please don't just pick someone, you must substantiate your choice. No guesswork is allowed. Do you take the challenge?"

"I do. How long do I have?"

"Until the end of the semester, but you can come to me anytime you think you gave the answer. And you have only three chances."

"Fine. That will be enough."

That was the end of this conversation, and the girls spent the rest of the night having great fun together. Theresa was so happy to be with her favorite girls, her sister and her wife to be. She really looked forward to the weddings. Marion didn't leave the other two until the sun rose in the east.

Nest day Sunday Theresa and Danielle used to consolidate the situation. They had to live together as two girls for the next two weeks, knowing very well that everybody around knew that there used to be a normal couple there. Thinking it over, it was one thing that struck Theresa's mind. She wasn't the first boy who had been accepted to the Sorority and they all had to go through the same two weeks. So when a boy in an apartment suddenly was substituted by a girl, everybody knew that she was one of the applicants for membership that year. So this not something new at the college. This implied to her that her handling of the situation was a great part of the final test before full membership. So the best she could do was accept the

fact that she now was a girl and play by the rules. She would still live in Thomas' apartment and use his seat during lectures She just had to be herself and don't care whether she appeared as a boy or a girl. This could actually be fun.

She put these theories forward to Danielle, and she agreed. This was the final and crucial test and she will be faced with lots of things girls normally experienced. She had to act her part as best she could; she just had to act as a normal girl.

## Chapter 3

So on Monday morning Theresa took the seat that was normally occupied by Thomas. She had the feeling that everybody stared at her, while in fact more than half of them didn't. It was mainly those who used to sit closest to her that had any reaction at all. Danielle was not with her, she had other lectures to attend to. The guy normally sitting on her left side was there. His name was Kevin Masterson and was a really nice guy. They have talked together a lot and some common interests. He was what you could call a handsome guy and most girls would fall for his boyish charm He was only slightly taller than Theresa and very slim. He would make a beautiful gitl, Theresa thought. She didn't even think that he had been planted there by the Sorority to test her. They only met during these particular lectures, so his specialty had to be something else, but clearly associated with American History. But one thing she was sure of, Kevin knew that Theresa was a candidate for the Sorority. Otherwise she wouldn't have shown up in class in female clothing. A regular cross dresser would not take the crossdressing to class.

They spent the whole morning together listening to ancient American history. Just before lunch Kevin asked if he could join her, and Theresa saw no reason to say no. Monday was after all the day she and Danielle never had lunch together. They found a small table for two and Kevin ordered the meal. He even offered to pay. Theresa saw no reason to say no. The conversation between flew very easily and Theresa could feel something that might be interpreted as falling in love. That was a ridiculous thought she said to herself. How could she, a genetic, heterosexual boy fall in love with a young man. Just before the lunch break was over, Kevin asked Theresa if she would go on a date with him the coming Friday.

This came as a sock to Theresa. Were they really going so far just an order to test her? Initially she hadn't thought about Kevin as someone they would use to test her, she thought about him as just a regular guy. On the other hand, if he was one of the persons set out to test her, she had to accept. Otherwise she might not become a member of the Sorority. This was a dilemma she had to solve. "I just can't give you an answer right now, but let's meet at this same table on Wednesday, and you will get my answer. Is that OK?"

"It suits me perfectly. I'll book a table for two just in case. I can cancel it if need be. That's never a problem. See you Wednesday then." He gave Theresa a slight kiss on her forehead and left her thinking.

When she walked around on Campus that day she saw several people looking her, or more precisely, she thought they were looking at her. She felt that everybody saw through her, knowing that that woman sat on place normally occupied by a man. It must be all over Campus now, that she, Theresa, actually was

Thomas and that he was trying to become a member of the Sorority. She should have anticipated something like this, she just didn't think that they would more or less force her to walk around Campus for two weeks as a woman. She had thought they would see how she looked and interacted with the other girls in the Sorority. This felt like an ordeal meant to torment her as much as possible before she was finally accepted. But she would stand her ground and not let anything come across her and the membership. The only thing that worried her now was the date with Kevin.

Back home that afternoon she talked with Danielle about everything she had experienced that day. It had been quite an ordeal in many ways, but she also realized that much of it was just a part of her imagination. She told herself that next day she would stand forward and be the girl she looked like right now. She was well aware that several students might recognize her face, and they knew as well that the previous weekend was the weekend where boys tried to become members of the Sorority. But nowhere where there any girls trying to become members of the Fraternity. This was actually a one-way thing.

The next day Theresa felt more at ease with herself. She acted and felt like the woman she appeared to be. That shouldn't be a problem for her, she had after all acted out a girl's role for more than 10 years already. Forget that you are under supervision, she said to herself and be the person you always are when you wear woman's clothing. Nobody has suspected you before, so why now. Show the world what a beautiful woman you are and forget that you're not wearing the torso you normally do. Yours is much better by far, but you have to live with this for the next two weeks.

Danielle had watched her go through this mental process and understood what was going on inside her. When Theresa was finished with herself she just turned to Danielle and said; "I'm ready. Let's knock down the campus. And Kevin, you will get a date way beyond your dreams, This is going to be fun."

Danielle smiled. She knew that the Theresa she knew was back and that she was ready to show these guys what she's made of.

Next day Theresa went to college with her head held high. Nothing would set her off. She looked like a woman and was proud of it. If the other students knew she was a man, so be it, she was not the only one in this Campus. Maybe they didn't walk around like women on a daily basis, but they have done so before. They can say what they want, Theresa was a woman and proud of it. Why should the Campus frighten her, she who has walked as a woman in Europe and on various beaches all over the world. She will show the Sorority that she is worthy as a prime member. She will in fact set a new standard for women like her. Maybe some day every student should dress as the gender they wanted, even change from week to week. If this works out all right, this might be just the way she wanted to do it, switch roles whenever it suited her. She knew Danielle wouldn't mind. Maybe she would do the same thing. Why not? She mentioned it to Danielle, and she agreed, she might come to Campus as a boy someday and see what the staff and other students would say.

With that spirit Tuesday just flew by. There were some guys trying to be mean to her. They tried to make fun of the fact that she actually was a man and not the woman she appeared to be. She just looked at them

and said: "Guys like you need to be taught a lesson. I can arrange that. I'll take you to a place in New York where they treat guys like you. They teach them to really appreciate the feminine side of life. They take any guy, tie him up on the wall, put make-up and breasts on him and let him hang there for everybody to see and use. I can get some guys to pick you up, whether you like it or not and you really like the other side of life. If I see you around me anymore, I'll arrange just that. Please be my guest."

"You wouldn't dare, weirdo," one of the tough guys said, "and if you try something like that, I'll cut your balls off."

"If you even try to do a thing like that, you're the guy that will have his balls cut off. I have much better connections than you. Just watch your step." Theresa just walked away from the guys. She wasn't afraid of them. To her they were just another test of how she managed her female life. The punks wouldn't dare. They were loudmouthed and didn't have it in them.

On Wednesday lunch Kevin showed up as he promised. Theresa had been early, just to secure the table for the two of them. He came up to her table and gave her a small gift. It wasn't much, just a little flower as a token showing that he liked her. Theresa gave him her best smile as she thanked him for the flower. Kevin sat down and they started to talk. Both had already picked up the food they wanted, so that had been taken care of.

Kevin was very sweet. He did his best to charm Theresa and actually managed to do so. When he finally asked the big question if she wanted to go out with him on Saturday, she had no other option than to

say yes. They ended the meeting by agreeing that he would pick her up at seven on Saturday and that they would go to a fancy restaurant downtown for a dinner and then later go dancing. Theresa looked forward to it already. She wondered how far Kevin would try to go. He might even try to make love to her to see how far she was willing to go. Making love to a man was something that was impossible for Theresa, she wasn't equipped for that. On the other hand, if he was sent to test her, he knew her real gender and how she was downstairs, so the whole thing might die there and then. She had to play it by the ear.

Back home that afternoon she told everything to Danielle. They discussed the issue in detail and thought about every aspect around it. They ended up with the following scenarios. Most likely Kevin was sent out by the Sorority board to test Theresa and her reactions to going on a date with a man. Most likely girls in her position had no experience in such matters and didn't know how to react. They would most likely be terrified and wouldn't know what to do. Theresa, however, was a serious dater. She had been on dates with David, Danielle's alter ego, and other guys. Even with guys that didn't know her true gender, and they all had ended well. So if he was sent by the Sorority, he knew where to stop and call it off. He would not press on to have sex with her. But, on the other hand, if he was a boy from outside looking for a date with a hot girl, there could be trouble. He might be pushing on and really want sex with her. That was something Theresa had to avoid at all costs. But even here Theresa had some tricks up her sleeve she could use, just in case. So neither of them saw any danger in going on that date. Just in case Danielle would be there watching all the time. To avoid detection she would put on her

David disguise for the weekend and silently move out to a motel nearby. Theresa would carry a GPS tracking device so Danielle would always know where she was. If need be she could butt in and play her angry boyfriend.

So when Friday afternoon came along, Danielle changed into David and moved to a motel nearby. Close enough to be able to follow what was going on, and far enough away to avoid detection. The GPS device even had a voice channel so that David could hear most of what was going on between Theresa and Kevin. They even agreed on some keywords that would indicate that Theresa was in trouble.

## Chapter 4

Over the next days Theresa and Danielle discussed every aspect of what could happen on Saturday. It was clear that Danielle, or David rather, had to stay close to Theresa from the moment Kevin picked her up. If there were any danger, Theresa could just press the panic button on the GPS and David would be there in a second. They couldn't risk anything if things were about to go wrong. Since Danielle didn't have any important lectures on Friday afternoon, she would simply change to Daniel just after lunch and disappear. She would check in with Theresa at regular intervals.

Come Friday afternoon and Theresa was all on her own. Around six she received a call from Kevin, asking her if she would join him to a movie he would like to see. She saw no danger in that and accepted. He would pick her up in half an hour. He had mentioned the name of the movie so David was informed right away. David heard what had been said from Theresa's end of

the phone, so he knew very well where to go. He took a final look at himself in mirror in his hotel room and checked if everything was right. His torso covered his upper body in such a way that his breasts were totally hidden and protected in such a way that they wouldn't be noticed by anybody and it gave her a more manly shape. His lower torso was equipped with what looked like a penis and testicles and she could, through some fancy plumbing works, actually pee standing up like a normal man. She had to admit that it felt rather awkward.

Kevin picked Theresa up precisely at 6:30. Theresa was dressed in tight pants, knee-length boots with three inch heels, blouse, light sweater and a fur jacket. Her face was perfectly made up and she looked very good. She carried a handbag with all the female necessities. Kevin liked what he saw and said so. Theresa just smiled. In the other end of the GPS tracker, David heard everything.

Kevin parked at the movie theater and they walk in. He bought tickets and some snacks and they went in. Inside Theresa took off her jacket as they sat down. As soon as the movie started Kevin laid his arm around Theresa's shoulder. He kept it there for most of the time. Theresa didn't mind, this was after all part of the game. She had been in the same position many times before, most of the time it had been David that held his arm there.

In fact Theresa had a good time with Kevin that evening. He was polite and never tried to take advantage of her. After the movie they went to Burger King for something to eat. Theresa loved the onion rings from Burger King, and ordered a large portion for herself. The burger itself was of no interest to her. As they

left the restaurant Kevin managed to steal a kiss from her. Theresa didn't mind, to her it all seemed natural at the time. She was a young woman and should act accordingly. That was something she had learned from her father. He should know, he had been in the same position many times himself. They walked back to the car and Kevin drive Theresa home. The sat in the car for a while talking before it was time for Theresa to go to bed. As she was about to leave the car she turned to Kevin and gave him a deep kiss on the mouth. "Thanks for a lovely evening," she said as she stepped out of the car.

This came as a big surprise to Kevin. He had never thought this would happen on their first date. Theresa really seemed to be one of a kind.

Back in her apartment Theresa checked up with Daniel right away. He had been on their trail all the time and knew what had happened. He hadn't seen the goodbye kiss and it really surprised him that Theresa would go to an act like that in her first date. "I wanted to be as real as can be," she said, "if he's sent from the Sorority it's best to gibe him the full package. I will increase my score if I do things like that. And please don't get envious. It's you I love and it's you I want to spend the rest of my life with. This is just an act, as will be all that happens tomorrow. If he's after me because he has a real crush on Theresa, we will tell him when this is over. But I'm sure he's from the Sorority, I even got a clue on that today. On the pinky of his left hand was still some traces of nail polish. That's a dead giveaway if you ask me. No straight guy would do a thing like that."

"I agree. Talk to you again tomorrow. And I think you should wear that low-cut green dress tomorrow. It

will show off all your assets and give Kevin no time to relax. You might take him off guard, you know. And remember, you are 5'8" while Kevin is about 2" taller. In your heels you are allowed to be taller than him, but not by much. Good night."

"I know, darling. Goodnight."

Nest day Theresa did all she could to make herself as beautiful as possible. She dyed her hair to make it more over in the auburn side. This way it would fit better with her green dress. She took a long shower, not too hot since the heat could loosen the seams in the torso. They had to be as invisible as possible. After the shower she took a long rest on her bed. She wanted to make sure the seams were as invisible as they were before the shower. At five she was ready to get dressed. She put on a green panty, making sure it was well in place. On her legs she had sheer, long stay-ups. No suspenders or pantyhose. She didn't need any bra, the dress was open on her back so it would be clearly visible. Her breasts were firm and stood up for themselves. Before she started to put in her make-up, she put on a robe and a pair of slippers.

After having made up her face to perfection Theresa concentrated on her fingernails. She liked them deep red, and deep red they would be. Since she normally wore nails with a length that was more suitable for a man, she had to use her glue-ons. They were already in a deep red color and suited her fine. They were a perfect fit for her own nails and there was no way you could see her own nails. In fact they were made to fit her perfectly. Those on her right hand came on first. It was easier that way. The false nails were a little longer than her own and so maneuvering them on her right

hand with the new nails already in place on left, was rather awkward. It was much easier the other way around. With the nails in place she sat down and waiting for the glue to make the nails sit tight.

Next came the dress. It was emerald green and had a deep v-shaped front. The back was almost bare; the skirt was tight and reached to her knees. It was a perfect fit. It was after all made for her. On her feet she put on a pair of open-toed shoes with three inch heels in the same color as the dress. Jewelry came next. Theresa didn't have pierced ears so she had to settle with clip-on earrings. A pearled necklace was hung around her neck. It was white. A bracelet, a female gold watch and some rings finished off her jewelry. Theresa was ready for the world. Now she only had to wait for Kevin to arrive. It was still 30 minutes left.

These 30 minutes were used to make her purse and handbag ready. The fur coat hung near the entrance door and her long, black boots stood close by.

At two minutes to seven the doorbell rang. Theresa stood up and walked to the door. It must be Kevin, she thought. And she was right of course. She opened the door and let him in. He gave her a small bouquet of flowers that she accepted with a kiss and a 'Thank You'. "Please come in and sit down," she said, "I will be ready in three minutes. By the way, can I offer you something to drink?"

"No, thank you," Kevin replied, "I'm not thirsty."

Theresa took the flowers and put them in a vase, walked into the hallway and put on her boots and fur coat, She grabbed her handbag and purse and walked back into the living room where Kevin was waiting. "I'm ready," she said.

They both walked to the door and Theresa locked it behind her. Kevin took her arm and led her to the car. He helped her into the passenger seat. He walked around the car and took his place behind the wheel. He drove straight downtown and stopped outside the restaurant. A valet opened the door so Theresa could step out. Kevin handed his keys to the valet and guided Theresa into the restaurant. A woman took their coats and gave Kevin a token so she could find them when they left. Kevin walked up to the maitre d' and presented himself. "My name is Kevin Masterson and have a reservation for two."

The maitre d' looked at his list and confirmed the reservation. He told a waiter to take the couple to their table. It was a relatively small table in the back with room for just two people. They had no immediate neighbors that could disturb them. Kevin held out the chair for Theresa and sat down. The waiter handed them the menu and asked if they wanted something to drink. Kevin wanted some non-alcoholic wine, He was after all driving tonight and didn't want to take any chances. Theresa said she wanted the same.

The waiter left and returned the wine. "Please give me a sign when you're ready to order, Sir," he said and withdrew into the background.

It was at this moment Theresa realized what a fancy restaurant she had been taken to. She had never been to such a place before. She laid her purse on the table and said to Kevin: "this is the fanciest place I've ever been to. Meals here must be a fortune."

"They are, but for you I do anything. You're such a good looking girl and you deserve it."

Theresa blushed. This was no nicely said. Not only the words, but the way he said it as well. "Thank you,"

she replied, "you're a very handsome guy yourself and you do know how to say nice things to a lady. I hope I won't disappoint you this evening."

"I'm sure you won't. This will be the best evening in your life so far, and you will enjoy every minute of it. When we have eaten, we will go dancing in the back. There they have a bar and some live music, just fit for romantic dancing."

Theresa blushed again. Many thoughts raged through her mind. If this guy was sent by the Sorority, he's doing everything to make her feel like a woman and he knows exactly what he can expect and then she sees no danger. If he, however, is a normal guy out for a hot night on the town, he's in for a big surprise and she has no idea how she handle that situation.

The meal was excellent and they enjoyed it to the end. They shared a bottle of non-alcoholic red wine. It tasted almost like the real thing. When they had finished eating Kevin paid the bill and left a fairly large amount of tip. Theresa agreed that the waiter deserved it.

They left the table and walked through some doors in the back of the restaurant. Behind that door there was a band on a podium playing music made for dancing. There was also a bar in the other end of the room. Theresa and Kevin sat down at one of the small tables to enjoy the music. After a waiter had brought them some soft drinks they toasted and decided to go out on the dance floor. They were both very good dancers. Normally Theresa danced as a man, but she had plenty of practice dancing as a woman, she had no problems following Kevin's lead. To the other guests it looked like they had danced together for many years. They felt so well tuned to each other. Kevin was right, this was

the best evening in her life so far. That is if you only think of Theresa. If you take Thomas into the picture as well, the answer wouldn't be quite the same.

During the evening Kevin had tried to kiss Theresa many times and most times he succeeded. After the second attempt Theresa gave in, she kissed him back. Before the evening was over she had taken the initiative to a kiss many times herself.

Just after midnight they decided to call it an evening. They left the dancing arena and headed for the cloakroom. They received their coats and Kevin helped with hers. The boots she had to handle herself. Outside the car was already waiting for them. They climbed into the car and took off. Once on the road Theresa thanked Kevin for a wonderful evening. He thanked her back and in the same moment invited her to come to his apartment. Theresa knew what this meant, but she just had to play along. "Yes Kevin, I'd like to come home with you. It's been such a pleasant evening that you deserve it. I just hope that I don't let you down."

"I'm sure you won't. I'll be the perfect gentleman." Theresa stayed quiet for the rest of the ride. She had lots to think about and besides, she didn't want to disturb Kevin in his driving. It was not the best weather outside for being on the road. It was snowing and in addition they had some strong winds. The weather sure had chanced since the came to the restaurant.

Kevin parked as close as he could to his apartment. He helped Theresa out of the car and guided her towards his house. Theresa knew exactly where they were, after all she lived not far away. In fact it was so close that she could walk home from where they were.

Once inside Theresa took off her coat and put her shoes back on. She was guided into the living room by

Kevin who at the same time offered her a drink, She accepted and Kevin's was back with two glasses, one for Theresa and one for himself. They toasted and sat down in the sofa. Kevin nestled up to her and laid his arm around her shoulder. Theresa relaxed and leaned back into Kevin.

There they sat sipping their drinks and talking small talk. Kevin even had the audacity to start fumbling with Theresa's breast. Theresa almost panicked, was this the moment of revelation already? Kevin had to notice that the breasts were not made of human flesh and thereby see right through her. But Kevin didn't seem to bother. He just seemed to have a good time fumbling with her right breast.

After about ten minutes Kevin stood up and put on some soft music. He beckoned Theresa to join him and they started dancing. Soon they were dancing cheek to cheek and very close. Theresa could feel a bulge forming in Kevin's pants and knew exactly what that meant. In fact she could feel her penis, well hidden inside the torso, reacting in the same way. This was crazy, it was almost unbelievable.

Kevin slowly guided Theresa into the bedroom. There he took off her dress and she was just standing there in her panties and stockings. Soon Kevin was almost naked as well. He laid down on the bed, his rod pointing straight in the air. Theresa knew what to do. She hadn't done such a thing before, but bowed down to suck him dry, All of Kevin's load ended in Theresa's mouth and she swallowed it down. Kevin was happy. He gave Theresa a great big smile and thanked her for her services well rendered. This happened three more times before they fell asleep in each other's arms, completely naked.

They didn't wake up until ten the next morning. Theresa was the first to wake up. She saw the naked male body lying there next to her and remembered what a wonderful evening they had had together. She took his penis and stroke it gently. It reacted right away and it didn't take long before it was rock hard again. Kevin was still sound asleep. Theresa leaned over and took Kevin's penis in her mouth and started sucking. She could hear and feel that Kevin felt great pleasure in what she was doing.



The moment he sent his load into Theresa's mouth, he woke up. He took a good look at Theresa and said: "Darling, what a wonderful way to wake up. I hope I can redo this favor another time, This past evening and night has been the best in my life so far. I wish you could stay with me forever."

"you have also given me a wonderful evening and night, Kevin, and I will treasure it forever. Let's just hope you can repay me in one way or another. You really deserve a good woman by your side."

"Thank you, Theresa. I know this is over for this time, but I wish we could meet again some day. Now let's get up and freshen ourselves and get some breakfast. Then I will take you home."

They stood up and had a light breakfast. They didn't dress up yet, but Theresa had borrowed a morning robe from Kevin in order to look more decent. After the meal they talked for a while, but nothing was said whether this was a part of Theresa's inauguration into the Sorority or not. It all seemed and looked like they were just a couple who had just had a wonderful evening and night together. Around noon Theresa got dressed and Kevin decided to walk her home. He knew just as well as her that she didn't live far away.

Outside the weather had cleared and the sun was shining on a snow-covered ground. They walked partly holding hands and partly with their arms around each other. They really looked like a couple that was deeply in love.

Kevin left Theresa outside her door and gave her a deep goodbye kiss. Theresa entered her apartment with his warm kiss still on her lips. It had been a wonderful evening and night and she was sure that she had passed the test. The fact that Kevin didn't react while

touching her skin and that he never tried to make love to her, was the final proof that Kevin was sent out to test her. She even suspected that he was member of the Sorority himself and been through the same a few years earlier. She was sure she would get the answers on Saturday.

David showed up one hour later. He had heard most of what had been said, and could soon understand that everything seemed to be all right. He was greeted by Theresa when he entered and he gave her a deep kiss on the mouth. "Well done, darling," he said, "now I'm starving. How about some food?"

"I can arrange that. What about pizza, I can order them right away."

"Please do. And order two large ones, I think one will not be enough. I'll go and change back into Danielle now, that's much more comfortable. Then when we eat you can fill me in with what really happened on your date with Kevin."

"Both me and the Pizzas will be ready when you are back. And you will get all the details, whether you like them or not.. Remember, Kevin was a perfect gentleman all the time."

"From what I heard, I believe you. See you in an hour." With these words David left to change into Danielle.

One hour later Danielle came into the livingroom. She looked at Theresa and saw right away how beautiful she actually was. No wonder why Kevin had fallen for her. She walked up to her and gave her a kiss on the m mouth. "I really envy you that date with Kevin. He seems to be my kind of guy."

“Don’t forget that you have said so about Thomas as well. And he can become very jealous, you know.”

“I know. Now let’s have some food. I have brought some sodas from the fridge. We can talk while we eat.”

When the meal and talking were over, Danielle said: “Wow!! How much like a woman do you really feel? I did expect some kissing, that’s only natural, but cock sucking! How come?”

“The truth is that Kevin made me feel so much like a woman that I was carried away. Sucking his cock was the least I could do. I had in mind that if I did so, he might not want to make real love to me. If he had tried that I would have been dead meat. If he was a guy that had fallen in love with the natural way he would have been very disappointed. He might even have tried to kill me for showing him something I didn’t have. I believe now that he a member of the Sorority as well and had to play the role he did. As I said, I even tried to react like a woman whenever he touched my breasts. I know I couldn’t feel anything, but saw him do it, and acted accordingly. How to react I’ve learned from you darling.”

“You’re forgiven. Actually I think you did the right thing. Doing what you did will surely get you a membership in the sorority. But remember, when Thomas is finally back, I want to suck his cock a few more times than Theresa did with Kevin’s. Do we have a deal?”

“We have a deal. Just suck as much as you like. It’s no real substitution for real love making, but go ahead. And be prepared to get loads of sperm in your mouth. I really got my share last night.

They left the topic and spent the rest of the day like they always do, no matter if they’re two girls, two boys

of girl and boy. The latter combination also included times when they both were the opposite sex.

The following week was quiet. Theresa spent her time following various lectures, as did Danielle in another building. Theresa had lunch with Kevin every day, he was such a nice company. It would be easy to fall in love with a guy like Kevin, he had so much going for him. Theresa was convinced that if she had been a real girl, she would have done her utmost to hook Kevin. They could have been the perfect couple in many ways. But for Theresa, actually Thomas, I girl like Danielle was the preferred choice. They were happy together and understood each other perfectly. They were really a match made in heaven. It would be fun having two weddings, each of them being the bride and groom respectively. They would have papers on both and travel around in any gender combination they seemed fit for the occasion.

Then came Saturday and with it, the meeting in the Sorority. Now was the time for the verdict. In fact, Theresa wasn't afraid, she knew that she would be accepted and that made her very happy inside. Now she would become a real sister. Thomas had never bothered to join any Fraternity, it was too much noise around them and being a member of both, was not such a good idea. One was enough. To be honest, The fraternity also had a few female members and they had similar rules for becoming a member.

Theresa and Danielle arrived together at the Saturday meeting. Theresa had been told to dress up in one of her best outfits. She decided to wear the same dress she had worn on her date with Kevin. It was very stylish and fit her very well. It showed off all her assets and almost nothing was left for imagination. For her it was a

sure winner. The fact that Kevin had seen her wearing it, didn't matter. He liked it then and most probably would like it now. It really showed how beautiful she was a woman.

Theresa and Danielle showed up at exactly seven o'clock. It was clear from the beginning that everybody had dressed in their finest outfits and with faces made up for a really hot party. And Theresa had actually expected it to be that way. They were given a welcome drink and after about 15 minutes the leader of the Sorority stood up on the podium and said: "My fellow ladies, welcome to this January event. Today we will accept 15 new members into our Sorority. As you might remember, we had 22 new members in early September, and those who didn't make it in time to that event, are here to be accepted. As normal, there has also been some rejections. In addition to regular members, we also have two new special members. , they are included in the 15. I will not tell you who is who, only give you the names. You must figure out yourself who the special members are, we will not tell you. Now, start the party and you will meet the new members here on stage later tonight. If you wonder, they are all here already."

And with that the party started.

Around eight the 13 new girls were placed in front of the panel of judges and given their grades. They were now part of the Sorority, not only apprentices. Right after they had left Theresa and her fellow male was taken before the panel. The panel was still sitting in a way so they couldn't be seen. The leader opened the show and said: "Fellow girls, welcome to the Sorority. You have both done an excellent job and we are

proud to have you as members. I will now tell you the score you have. Remember, the maximum is 50 and no one has ever reached that number. The highest score so far has been 47, and that was considered unique in its time. Normally we accept girls like you with a core from 35 and up. Now let's see how you've done.

"First it's you Nina. Your family name is Young, and please don't tell me that your male name is Neil. If it is tell me why. You scored 27 in the three first rounds and with a core of 18 in the fourth round, you end up with 45, which is very, very good. Do you have anything to say?"

"First of all let me say that I'm so happy I scored so well. I really set my mind into this. I like the duality in me and I'm proud that I can walk around as a woman without being detected. Before I came here I had in my own way perfected the art without any outside help. I dressed up first time in my senior year in Junior High and it had been no turning back since. The torso you gave me, was a big surprise, it really helps the illusion. I have no girlfriend, or boyfriend for that matter, at the moment, and I have no desire to change myself into a girl full time. All I know about dressing up I have picked up through magazines and visiting drag shows.

"When it comes to my name, the story is as follows. My grandfather Graham is about the same age as Neil Young. He more or less grew up with Young's music. He followed him everywhere and nearly missed out on his college degree because of that. He married my grandmother in 1967 and they had my father the following year. My grandfather wanted to call him Neil, but my grandmother protested so they called him Richard instead. My father became just as big a fan of Neil Young as his father had been, and he found his wife,

my mother, through a Neil Young Fan Club. So the moment I was born, there was no doubt, they had to call me Neil. Just in case they gave me a middle name as well. It's Christopher. I use the C whenever I write my signature to avoid too much confusion. I like the name and I like the other Neil Young as well. I even had a chance to meet him when I was 13 years old."

"Thank you Nina, that was interesting. Now I want you to meet someone, her name is Jill O'Brien, or shall I say Jeff O'Brien as you might have met before. A relatively tall girl stepped out from the shadows and walked up to Nina. "Welcome to us, Nina. You did a wonderful job last weekend. I'm so glad I to be your sponsor the rest of this year. Remember there are always girls here that are looking for guys like you. I'm sure we will find one for you. If you want to follow your feminine side further, there are much better torsos than the one we gave you. So if you need anything, don't hesitate to contact me."

"I'm so happy I've met you. I hope we can stay in touch even after you leave college."

"That might be possible. By the way, what are you studying?"

"Computer science. Along with being a Neil Young fan, no pun intended, I am also a computer buff. My father had his first computer in 1985 and for him it has been no turning back, And remember, that was six years before I was born!"

"Thank you Nina. That was interesting. Your male name will never exist in our records, so for all future only Nina Young will exist.

"And now, let's turn to you Theresa. You had a very high score from the first rounds, you had 29 out of

30, which is excellent. In the final round you exceeded all expectations, you actually had a score of 20, that means maximum score. That means you have a sum of 49 out of 50, which is no more than fantastic. Can you now tell us what your feminine background is, and when did it start.?"

"It started at Halloween in 1999. I was eight years old and my parents had decided that my father and I should dress as high class ladies from the 1600's. My mother and sister should dress up as high class men from the same period. That turned out to be a tremendous success. We won all the prizes we could get. During the century celebrations on New Year's Eve 1999, we were also dressed as the opposite sex. Over the years we continued to do so from time to time and I learned to perfect my girlie image. My parents were of great help, of course.

"During my father's years in college in New York, he worked as a Drag Queen at a drag club in town. My mother was one of the female alibis at the same place. My father never stopped dressing as a woman and he has actually traveled all over the country as a woman without ever being detected. You see, my family loves to dress up."

"No wonder you are so perfect. Your sister has never told us anything about you or herself before, so that came as a big surprise to us. I hope for your sake this is cleared with your sister. As you probably know, she's right here at the table."

It was now time for Marion to speak. "Yes, everything is cleared with," she said, "revealing my male tendencies had no significance to this forum. I'm a girl first of all and wanted to be with the Sorority. The fact

that my brother also wanted to be here, is only an added bonus to me. I liked that idea from the start.”

Marion left the word to the spokesperson again. She looked at Theresa and said: “Now I want you to meet someone you know. Her name is Kelly Masterson, a person you might know as Kevin Masterson.”

Kelly stepped forward and walked up to Theresa and said. “You have been so fantastic these two weeks and none of us have ever seen anything like you. I will not repeat what happened one week ago, but you sure did your best to act as a woman all the way. What really happened is only between me and you, the records only say that you responded in a way a normal girl would have done without going to full sexual contact. That is the main reason I gave you top score. Your performance and behavior during the rest of the period had no flaws at all. It was obvious that you were well experienced in this game. Congratulations with the high score, it was well deserved. Now you must tell us your male name and what tour plans are for the future.”

“I’ll be happy to,” Theresa said, “Let my start by saying that my male name is Thomas. I’m studying American history and will focus on the period before Columbus. You might think that there’s nothing to it, but in fact there is a lot. Most of my background is Native American, but both my father, and his father, married women with European background. As a result of my background I have no beard. I did a gene test some years ago, and something in my DNA told the experts that a very special part of my genes, a part that is only carried forward by the male members of the family, showed signs that they were the same as people with Viking background had. That gave me the idea that I

am in fact a descendant of the Norsemen that came to this continent around 1000 years ago. If this can be verified by a second test, it proves that the Norsemen came here and became friendly with the natives. I can then consider myself as the living proof that the Vikings really settled on this continent.

“And now to a related issue. As I said, it is proven beyond any doubt that the Norsemen came to this continent more than 1000 years ago. What became of them is a mystery, but a clue to the mystery lies in something called the Kensington Runestone. It was found in 1898 and bears a report of a journey set out in 1362 carrying 8 men from today’s Sweden and 22 men from today’s Norway. They came to this continent to search for descendants of the Norwegians that came to Vinland more than 350 years before. They were attacked and there was a battle. In the end the Norwegians managed to return home and reported their findings to the King. The report they gave when they came back said that the attackers were white like themselves. Ten men were killed in that battle. If this is true, Norsemen lived and prospered in this country many centuries after Leiv Erikson and his crew were the first Europeans to visit this continent. This is what I really like to dig into and I am already planning a book on this issue. I know it is controversial, but the people of America have the right to know about this. This is what I will dig into and try to find the right answers.”

“Interesting. I will be glad to read what you will write about that subject. My maternal ancestors come from Norway as well.

“But now back to business, Nina Young and Theresa Price, you are both now full members of our sorority. The only thing left is that you take the oath

and swear allegiance to the Sorority for as long as you live. You are always welcome to our meetings, even after you leave campus. And remember, it is only us sitting here that know you are boys. And that secret will never be told to anybody. When the Sorority gets a new leader, she will know nothing about your masculine background. So remember, whenever you feel like it, dress in your most feminine outfits and join us for a party."

At this moment the light came on and everybody could see each other. "Now let's swear the oath and pledge allegiance to the Sorority. When that is done you are full member of or Sorority. And you must never betray us."

The oath was taken and Nina and Theresa became full members of the Sorority. The final message from the leader was: "The torsos you're both wearing are yours to keep. I know there's more sophisticated torsos on the market, but this was all we could afford. Manual for how to put it on and take it off is on the table. You have report back to the main hall and you and the female apprentices will be presented to the other members. Have a nice evening."

Fifteen minutes later the stage was filled with the new apprentices. They were presented one by one and later mingled with the other members. The party lasted way into the wee hours of the night and everybody had a good time. So the clock was almost five in the morning when Theresa and Danielle finally returned to their apartment.

## Chapter 5

Theresa and Danielle slept til almost two that Sunday. It had been an eventful weekend for them both and they had had a tremendous lot of fun. They had found new friends all over the Sorority and really started feeling that they really belonged there. And nobody outside the inner circle had any suspicion that Theresa was anything but what she seemed to be, a beautiful young woman.

When they finally woke up that Sunday they were still two girls. They had done some hefty lesbian love-making in the bed before they fell asleep, and that was it. Now they longed to live a normal life and live like a normal couple for a while. It had taken some toll on their relationship that Thomas had no other option than to be Theresa for two full weeks and had to go on that date with Kevin. They had known it would happen, but both had thought it would be easier for them than it actually was. So as soon as they were up and had something to eat, Theresa changed back to Thomas and life returned to normal.

They started out trying to live a normal Sunday afternoon life, but couldn't. Their crave for each other was so strong that they just had to go back to bed and do some hefty heterosexual lovemaking. They held out for two hours before they fell back in their bed, totally exhausted. This had been their best session in a long time. Maybe this also was a sign that their best sex came after a period where Thomas had been Theresa.

The following day Thomas was back in class. He noticed that Kevin sat next to him this day as well. They looked at each other and smiled. This was a good sign telling both that they were friends on this level as well.

During the break they exchanged a few words and agreed to meet in the cafeteria for lunch. They would use another table this time. If they were on the same table people might be able to make a connection.

As agreed, they met during lunch. They found a secluded table and sat down. It was Kevin that opened the conversation by saying: "Thomas, I was so impressed by you Saturday one week ago that can't find the words to express it. It turned all my thoughts about how a boy like you would react. There have been candidates to the Sorority that wanted to be members because they wanted to be women on a permanent basis. In fact one of the female teachers came here as a boy, used the opportunity that the Sorority gave him and turned himself into a woman for good just a few years later. She is now married with two adopted children and is an honorary member of the Sorority. Another was a gay man who wanted to use the Sorority to get access to men! He thought that learning how to act like a woman would help him find men! What an absurd thought. He didn't get membership, however. A third used the Sorority to get access to women he never would have had otherwise. He was accepted and tried to get girls while he was a girl as well. He didn't succeed. He was accepted as a member, and since our rules are that you are member for life, they couldn't just kick him out. We could only tell him that he had to find girls anywhere else and use the normal method. He thought it over and left us. He is now married and his wife is having a baby any day now. There are other examples as well, but I think this will suffice.

"Then you came along. You are different from anybody else. You are so good as a woman that it is impossible to single you out. You live as a man with another woman and the two of you seemed to have a wonder-

ful life together. I heard how you became the one you are today, and that explains a lot. But I still wonder, do you really suck cocks for a living? If not, how dared you do it? And mind you, I liked what you did. No woman that I have met, has done it any better.”

“To be honest, this was my first time. I have never been in bed with a real man before. If a man has been present, it has always been a woman dressed as a man. And then I had to suck artificial cocks. Yours are the first real one I have sucked. But you see, when I’m dressed as a woman, I am a woman in mind and will do most things a normal woman would do. I have never been on a date with a real man before I went out with you. Sucking your cock just seemed the natural thing to do, and if you were a guy looking for some fun with an innocent girl, I had to find something to do before he tried to rape me. That’s why. And it was good too. We can repeat it later if you wish, but it has to be with Danielle’s consent. She had a feeling this would happen, and has to live with it. For her it would have been better if I hadn’t done it. But I am forgiven. She understands completely why I what I have done.”

That’s good to hear. I was a little worried that I had made problems in your relationship with your girlfriend. But I have another question to you. You seem to have contacts in various circles amongst drag queens and others like them. I also heard the leader mention that there are other types of torsos. Do you know anything about this business?”

“I think I know everything, and what I don’t know, my father knows. There are many types of torsos available, starting from the ones we were wearing and up to permanent ones. I know one of the hottest Drag Queens in New York, and he is wearing one of the

most sophisticated ones. It you wear it too long, it becomes permanent and impossible to take off. That takes about two years. If you take it off in time, you can't use it again. What my friend does is that he puts it on just before the season begins and he wears it through winter, the next summer and the second winter. Then he takes it off and lives as a man during that summer before he puts a new one on comes fall. This torso covers you complete body, even you head and face and gives you a completely new look. Then you can really hide from everybody. It's very expensive. In addition there is s reporter in New York that wears one of those. He never took it off, so it's permanent. But what he did was to make an opening so that his penis can be out in the open and he can perform like a man in bed. His wife likes it very much."

They talked about this topic for the rest of their break. At the end Thomas invited Kelly to New York to meet his friends at the Drag Show. There he might even be able to get hold of a more sophisticated torso to use over linger periods. Kevin liked the idea and he said he would be ready when they were.

It took more than a month before they could go to New York as planned. At that time they had become four, as Nina Young was invited to come along. She was more than happy to take the trip with them. The rules for the visit was that they should be women all the time and wear the torso all day long. It was no problem for Theresa, she had after all done so several times in the past, but for Kelly and Nina it was something new, Neither of them had worn the torso outside campus before. They would take the train to New York, check in at a hotel and go more or less straight to

the theater where Theresa's father had worked during his years in College. Saturday was set off for shopping and another visit to the Drag Show. Sunday they would return home on a train leaving in the middle of the day.

The trip to New York took place the first weekend in March. So just around noon the four girls were gathered in Theresa and Danielle's apartment. The three non-genetic girls all wore a torso. Theresa's was way more sophisticated than the other two. The torso Kelly and Nina were wearing was the same that had been given to them when they became members of the Sorority. They looked at each other and really liked what they saw. They were four girls on their way to New York to have some fun.

At ten past a taxi came to the door to pick them up. It was still wintry conditions so all four were wearing fur coats and knee length boots with at least 2" heels. The driver took their luggage and placed in the trunk. Danielle took the front seat while the other three shared the backseat. Outside the railroad station the driver received his pay and took the luggage out of the trunk. The girls grabbed their own suitcase, made sure they had their handbags and walked into the train station. The super fast train between Boston and New York was due to arrive in about ten minutes.

They entered the train and found seats that faced each other. This way they could sit and talk all the way to New York. Nobody paid any special attention to them, for the other passengers they were just four girls in their way to have a good weekend in the Big Apple.

The train arrived on time and the foursome went straight to their hotel. It wasn't far, so they walked.

Once inside the lobby Danielle took care of things. It was better that she did it all, she was after all just what she seemed, a beautiful young woman. She used her credit card to pay for the rooms, got the keys and the four girls went to their rooms.

Once settled in they all met in Danielle and Theresa's room to have a talk about the way ahead. Since it was Theresa that had set it all up, she took the word and said: "Girls. Now that we have settled in, we must have a plan for the days we're here. We will leave the hotel in about an hour and go to the nearest Burger King to have something to eat. It is good training for Kelly and Nina and go to such a place and mingle with the crowd. You make your own orders and then walk over to our table. In order to keep the table, one of us, that is Danielle, will sit at the table while I bring her what she wants. We will eat our meal like four proper girls. Remember, this is training for you.

"When leaving Burger King we go out in the streets of Manhattan. A few blocks away is the place where my father used to work, and we will go in there and go backstage. It is all arranged for us to come there. There we will meet some of the Drag Show artists, amongst them the star. She only calls herself Donna. She is wearing the most sophisticated torso there is. She wears it for 18 months at a time, then she lives as man for six months before she puts it back on. Wearing it for periods longer than 18 months might cause it to become permanent and you won't get it off again. You will also meet other artists there, both male and female. And remember, many of the females are boys just like you.

"So what will happen when we get there is that the entertainers come in and we will watch them transform

themselves into beautiful women. Some will come as men, some will come as women, but the end result is the same; a bunch of beautiful women dressed for the stage in a Drag Queen show. In fact we will watch young men transform themselves into women. And remember these guys are experts and you can learn a lot from them. After the show we will sit down with these guys and they will tell you about their life. Dress code for tonight; stylish, but don't overdo it. The program for tomorrow will be more or less laid down tonight. What happens tonight has a lot to do with what will happen tomorrow. Questions?"

There were none so the conversation now turned to more general stuff. Before Kelly and Nina returned to their room, Kelly asked: "What shall we wear when we go out in a few minutes?"

"I think skirt and blouse or something similar is OK. You might also wear pants if you like, or maybe a somewhat casual dress. It's all up to you. Plan to wear a coat of some kind, It's still rather cold outside. Tomorrow the weather is predicted to be much milder, so on our shopping turp tomorrow I recommend a two-piece suit and comfortable shoes with heels. Tomorrow night it's full evening gear."

About 30 minutes later the four girls were ready to go. In fact they were all wearing a rather plain dress and a coat. Only Danielle and Theresa had fur coats. Nina and Kelly had to settle with what might be called more normal coats. They were warm, however, and that was the important issue. On their feet all four had knee length boots with heels. Nina was the shortest on them, and wore the highest heels, four inches. She loved high heels and owned shoes with 6" heels that she sometimes wore.

Once outside Theresa took the lead and walked them to a Burger King one block away. They found a table for four and occupied it. Danielle held the fort while the other three placed their orders. Nobody around them saw anything than four young girls wanting to have something easy to eat. After the meal they all had to use the rest room in order to freshen up a little. They all the used the ladies' room, to go to the other place would be rather stupid.

They left Burger King and walked one more block to the theater where the drag show was on. Theresa knew the place and walked straight in the stage door. She took her friends inside and found the place her father used to have when he was working here. The fact is that he still worked here from time to time. He couldn't get the drag business out of his blood. And there he was, sitting by a vanity applying make-up for the night's show. Theresa went up to him and gave him a little hug. She didn't want to ruin the make-up to either of them. Harold, or Helen looked up and said hello to Danielle and gave her a hug. Then she turned to the other two and asked if Theresa would be so kind as to introduce them. Theresa did as she was told and presented Nina Young and Kelly Masterson to her father. Soon Theresa's mother, Janet, also arrived and the introduction had to be repeated.

Nina and Kelly sat in awe as they saw how Harold changed himself into Helen. It was amazing how an average looking man could change himself into a beautiful woman. No wonder Theresa had become that good. Janet just sat there and talked. She had seen Harold do this so many rimes that she knew exactly what was going on. Soon another person came through the door. The way she looked and walked it was obvious that she was the star of the show. "Hi Helen," she said,

"I hear that you have visitors and I would very much like to meet them."

"Of course Donna, "my wife Janet you know very well already, and I hope you remember my son Theresa. With him is his fiancée Danielle. I think you have met her before as well. The last two are Nina and Kelly, fellow students with Theresa and members of the same Sorority under the same rules as Theresa." Because of that last remark Donna knew that Nina and Kelly were boys just like Theresa, Helen continued "I understand that you have given Claudia and Eva off tonight and tomorrow."

"Yes I heard about the two visitors and wanted to make their stay in New York even more enjoyable. They would love to meet boys like them. And please enjoy your stay in the Big Apple. Be prepared for a surprise tomorrow. I'll see you guys later. But before I leave you guys I must say that I look forward to Easter. Then season ends for me and I can take the torso off again and live like a normal man for the next six months. Don't misunderstand, I love to be Donna, but I also love my wife and children and they need some normality from time to time. I plan to hang up the torso for good in two years. Then I will retire and live the rest of my life as a normal man. At that time I hope to become a grandfather and want my grandkids to grow up with a normal grandfather. Fortunately I have made enough money in this job so I won't have financial problems in the future. See you guys."

With these words Donna left the wardrobe for her own. About the same time Claudia and Eva entered the dressing room. The fact that they were Donna's daughters were not mentioned. It is better to keep that information away from Nina and Kelly at the moment.

Claudia was two years older than Eva and they both worked part-time to help them get through college. In fact they were perfect matches for Nina and Kelly. To tell them that they were on a date with Donna's daughters might scare them off. They were not even told that Claudia and Eva were sisters, the only thing they were told was that they worked part time at the drag show to earn their way through college.

The conversation in Helen's dressing room went very freely. They were all open minded people and could talk about everything. It soon became clear that the main reason for Claudia and Eva to work at the drag show, was that they were both fascinated by boys who dressed as girls. For one reason or another, they wanted to marry a boy like that. This sent thrills down the spines of both Kelly and Nina and it did not take even shorter time before the foursome was on the same wavelength. When they finally left Helen at the theater, Kelly and Claudia were hooked up with each other, just like Nina and Eva.

But before they left Helen, they had been standing backstage and watched all the changes and the chaos that seemed to reign there. At 8:30 Claudia suggested that they all go down to a place down the street to do some serious dancing. It was a place where nobody cared who danced with who, it was all a total mess. They could dance with each other or they could dance with anybody else.

The place was about to be packed when they arrived, but they managed to squeeze in. Claudia and Eva had been there several times before and knew their way around. The other four just had to follow as best they could. They stayed at the disco until midnight. At that time they had danced with each other and lots of

other guys and girls in the room. Almost all of them gave them a kiss as they separated. This was a real new experience to all the three boys who were dressed as girls. Not anybody raised any questions about their real sex. They just didn't seem to care. They had also spotted other girls there that they were sure were boys. They were nowhere as sophisticated as our three friends.

Claudia and Eva both came along to the hotel. There all six had a serious talk about what how it was being a boy disguised as a girl, All six seemed to like the idea, it was something that thrilled them all. They had a few drinks before Theresa and Danielle retreated to their own room and left the other four to themselves. The foursome had some wonderful lesbian sex before they fell asleep in each other's arms. Claudia with Kelly and Eva with Nina.

The girls were up rather early the next morning. They wouldn't miss breakfast at the hotel. Claudia and Eva joined them, but they had to pay for their food. At ten Claudia and Nina had to go home. They had to change into something more casual if they should go shopping together. They didn't live far away and promised to be back at noon. Then they would come to Nina and Kelly's room and give some advice on how to dress for the day. They even had to think about what to wear in the evening at the theater. This time they would be part of the audience and dress code was rather formal.

As promised Claudia and Eva were back at noon. Once inside the room with Nina and Kelly they looked through their luggage and shook their heads. There were nothing there that would be good enough for the evening. They had to buy something. A check with

Theresa and Danielle told them that they knew what to bring on such a trip. Soon they were on their way to the nearest shop for women's clothing and shoes.

Since the weather was milder today, they could go out dressed in two-piece suits or a normal dress with a light coat. On their feet they had either normal shoes with comfortable heels or knee-length boots. That was up to each and one of them. Once outside Claudia took the lead. She guided them to a large store only one and a half block away. Once inside she gave them the general lay-out of the store. They would go to the formal dress department first and there try to find something for Kelly and Nina to wear that evening. Claudia took care of Kelly while Eva took care of Nina. Danielle and Theresa were left more or less to themselves, but they took good notes of what the girls said. What dress to choose was up to the individual, with good advice from the girls, as long as the dress showed flesh in the upper area. Even if the torsos weren't of top quality, it was still good enough to so they wouldn't raise suspicion. Theresa had been through this before and didn't really need any help. Besides she had brought a very suitable dress for the occasion.

After a couple of hours Nina and Kelly had made their choice. The dresses were more daring than anything they had worn before, and they were a little nervous thinking of wearing them in public. They also bought some lingerie that could be used under the dress. No bra could be worn though, the dresses were much too revealing for that. Next stop was the shoe department. Kelly and Nina almost went berserk when they saw the selections, They wanted them all. But they had to choose, and for the occasion they chose shoes with 4-5 inch spiked heels.

Back at the hotel they unpacked their items and took an overlook of what they had bought. They had really gone over board this time. Fortunately they all had enough money to finance such a buy. Claudia and Eva were still with them, and gave advice to them all. They were after all going to attend a drag show, and they should look convincing from inside and out. This meant also that their make-up for the evening had to match their outfits. Claudia and Nina should help Kelly and Nina, while Danielle would give advice to Theresa. Theresa was most probably good enough to do all this by herself, but just in case, Danielle would tell her what to do. It was actually a greater danger that Theresa would overdo it, and that wasn't good either.

The three girls worked on the three genetic boys for at least an hour each. This way they could make sure that everything was perfect. Any trace of any manliness was gone. They finished off with making sure that they all had finger and toenails that were made up to perfection. This was the work of masters. The girls also did the same to their own faces and nails, of course.

The dresses came next. All girls were wearing dresses that showed off lots of flesh. Theresa's was maybe the most daring one. It was red, strapless and reached almost to the floor. It had a long split on the left side that reached almost to her hips. And since she wore a sophisticated torso, no joints could be seen. The one around her neck was completely invisible. For Kelly and Nina it was a little more difficult. The joint in the neck could be seen with a trained eye, so they had to find other ways of concealing it. . Nina wore a green dress which had a strap around her neck, perfect for hiding the joint. Apart from that her upper chest was bare and showed off a beautiful pair of breasts. Her dress had a tight skirt and reached to her knees. On her

feet she had green sandals with 5" heels. Kelly wore a blue dress with a deep low-cut front. A necklace hid her joint perfectly. Both Theresa and Kelly had shoes matching their dresses, both with 4" heels.

The three genetic boys were now told to sit down somewhere while the girls made themselves ready. They were all very experienced and it didn't take long before they were just as hot as the other three. As a final surprise Claudia took out six wigs for the girls to wear. They matched the dresses perfectly and were set up in a real fashionable style. Now it was absolutely impossible to tell which of them were genetic girls. It could in fact be all of them. But as the reader knows, only three fit that description. They were ready for a big night in town.

As it was time to leave, they all put on their fur coats, picked up a handbag and a purse and headed for the door. Before they came that far, Claudia stopped them and said: "Guys, I have something to tell, something we have hidden since we didn't want to scare you off. Now that we all are perfect and ready, I will tell the following. First of all, Nina and I are sisters. And on top of that, our father is Donna, the real Queen of the show. Our brother, Carl, also works in the show. He is four years older than me. I will point him out when I see him. Don't worry, our dad knows it all and he approves. So let's go downstairs, a limo is waiting for us at the front door. One more thing before we go, though. Kelly and Nina, please come back to New York very soon, soon, we want to meet the boys behind these dresses. We would very much like to see how you function as men as well. And you might bring Danielle and Thomas as well. Then we can have some real fun as normal couples."

The six ladies grabbed their fur coats and put them on. They left the rooms and locked the door behind them. Out in the corridor they walked to the elevator. While waiting for the elevator to arrive, several other guests passed them by and admired those fine looking girls. They really made the eyes pop out of the men's heads. Downstairs they walked through the lobby, showing the other guests how beautiful they were. Two men tried arrange a date with Theresa and Nina, but they just waved them off, saying they already had dates. And in fact that was true, their dates were in the same group as them.

Once in the limo they sat down the luxurious seats. The three genetic girls were facing the traffic with the three genetic boys facing the girls. A glass of Champagne was waiting for each of them. On their way Claudia explained what was going to happen. "When we come inside, we will check in our coats. Next we walk inside where a table for six is set up in our favor. We will then have dinner with wine. When we have eaten we will go inside the theater itself and find our seats very close to the stage. We will see everything from there. Take a good look at the audience, you will see that many of them are men dressed as women, just like the three of you. I bet none of them will look as good as you do. Also be prepared that Donna and some of the others on stage will come down amongst the audience and try to make some fun. It's not dangerous, she will not reveal anything. She will not disclose your true gender to anybody in the audience. That's being cruel and nasty. If someone wants to find out, let them do it without help from anybody else."

The drive didn't take very long, less than ten minutes in fact. Every time they stopped people looked at the limo, wondering who was inside. The windows

were tinted so they could see in. If they could, all they would see was six beautiful young women out to have some fun.

The limo stopped outside the theater and the driver came around to help the ladies out. Everybody who saw them were impressed with what they saw. They walked up the red carpet and into the theater. Two doors down was the place where they should check in their coats. Theresa looked at the girl there and recognized her right away, it was her sister Marion. "Hi sis," she said as she came up to her.

"And hi to you, Theresa," came the reply. "You look absolutely fantastic tonight. I can't remember seeing you any better. And here's your friends, let me see if I can find out who is who. First we have Danielle of course, your lovely girlfriend. And there we have Claudia and Eva. They normally work here so I know them. And finally, Kelly who sponsored you during your inauguration weeks. And finally, Nina the girl who was accepted into the Sorority along with you. You all look so fantastic."

"And what are you doing here, checking in coats and such?" Danielle asked.

"As you know, my father still works here from time to time and I feel obliged to help out when he is here. I see this as a good way to help out. And as you know, I never participated in the show like my mother did. And I like to be here. This way I actually meet everybody.

"And by the way, your table is ready and the maitre d' will show you the way."

"Thank you sis," Theresa said as she and the other five sashayed into the restaurant part of theater.

As promised by Marion, the maitre d' saw them and took them to their table right away. He helped them get into the table and sit down. They were three on each side, two boys and one girl on one side, and two girls and one boy on the other. Theresa sat between Claudia and Eva with Danielle right in front of her. Kelley sat across from Claudia and Nina right across from Eva. It was a perfect set up.

During the meal they had plenty of time displaying all their feminine gestures and behavior Theresa and Kelly were more than experience enough, sp they didn't make any mistakes. Nina had a little less experience, and had to be politely corrected a few times. It wasn't much, and the general public would not notice, but for the other girls it was things to watch out for. If it was overdone, it could be a dead giveaway.

The meal was excellent and the girls had a very good time. The food was good and the wine was fantastic. Theresa couldn't remember having had anything better in her whole life. When the meal was over it was time to go into the theater itself. There they also had seats reserved for them. They sat down two and two with a small table to share. They sat just as if they were normal couples. Theresa with Danielle, Nina with Eva, and Kelly with Claudia. When they looked around in the audience they knew right away that there were many couples like them there. Some were rather easy to pick out as guys, others more difficult But for experienced people like them, they knew exactly what to look for. But they also knew that they would miss some. This was actually a game Claudia and Eva played every time they were on stage, pick out the men in dresses. And on stage there were three categories, men in drag, men as themselves, and genetic girls.

The show was fantastic. Everything was just what people normally expected from a show like this. There was full speed ahead. People were on and off stage in rapid movements and the audience was kept busy all the time. Performers also walked amongst the audience to check them out and do some innocent flirtations. Donna herself, was also out amongst the audience. At one point she bowed down to her daughter Claudia and whispered something in her ear. Claudia just nodded.

The show lasted two hours plus 15 minutes intermission. At the end of the show Claudia took her friends backstage. "We have been invited to Donna's dressing room," was all she said. Once there they met three women waiting for them. One was Donna, of course, the second was Carla, or Carl, Claudia and Eva's older brother, and the third was Helen, Theresa's father Harold. "Welcome to my dressing room," Donna opened. "I bet you all know who these two lovely ladies are. They both mean a lot to me. I have noticed that my two little girls have gotten themselves some new friends lately, and I am glad to meet them. I hope this is serious and I hope you will be happy. But before I give my consent, I want to meet you as the boys you are under all that feminine finery you are wearing, and that can't take place before after Easter. That's the closure of this season and I will return to manhood again. At least for six months.

"And now my friends, I want you all to mingle with the crowd in the restaurant. It is now turned into a ballroom where you can go dancing. Dance with anyone who asks you and have a good time. Tomorrow at noon you show up in front of the Theater, dressed in

street clothes, and we will have a nice lunch together. The three of us will join you and we will also bring our spouses. Leave your luggage in the car, it will be safe there until you leave for home. I will make sure you catch your train in time." With these words Donna asked her guests to leave. She was going to her dressing room to change.

## Chapter 6

The dancing in the restaurant was quite an event. The music was for all ages and everybody seemed to want to dance with everybody else. The music was live of course. There was no way that Theresa could dance only with Danielle, other people wanted to dance with her all the time. She always remembered, however, that she should dance like a girl. This way she was able to keep her secret well hidden. Her partners varied from real men, real women and men dressed as women. The latter case was rather easy to spot, as soon as she started dancing like a girl, they automatically started dancing like a guy. That was for Theresa a dead giveaway. If the person in dress wanted to dance like a woman, it was more difficult to tell.

At 2 AM it was time to break up. The limo would pick them up at 2:15 and take them to their hotel. The agreement with Donna was that a car would pick them up at 1 PM the next day and take them to a place where they would meet Donna and her friends again. From that moment on they didn't know anything except that they had a train to catch at 4:30 PM. They had been told to dress in normal street clothes for the occasion. That implied a two-piece suit or something like it.

Back at the hotel they undressed and made themselves ready for bed. Once again Claudia slept with Kelly and Eva with Nina. It really seemed that they had found each other over the weekend. They were in love all four of them and they hoped that it would be the same when Kevin and Neil was back.

The next morning they were all up to have some breakfast. They still had a lot to pack, but they were all wearing the type of clothes Donna had required, Claudia and Eva had been well prepared, they knew the plans on beforehand. Back in their room they made the final preparations before leaving, Theresa had dressed in a pink two-piece suit, just the right thing for the occasion. It might a little out of style for a girl who's only 19, but she did look stylish. Nina and Kelly were dressed accordingly. Neither of them had a two-piece suit, so they wore proper dresses with a coat over it. That was just right. It was much warmer than when they arrived on Friday. At 12:45 PM they were down in the lobby paying for the rooms. The fact that Claudia and Eva had stayed there as well, was not even noticed. If it was, it had been taken care of by Donna on beforehand. She really had much influence in this city.

Exactly at one a car stopped outside the hotel. Out came the driver and helped the ladies with their suitcases. He opened the door for them and all six stepped inside. It turned out to be a limo just like the one the night before. The limo stopped outside a large department store and they were told to go in. "Your luggage will be safe with me, my ladies," the driver said, "I will pick you up again when it's time for you to leave."

Once inside they met Donna and she took them to a room on the top floor. There they met Donna's wide, her son Carla with wife, Theresa's parents, Helen and

Janet, and Marion, Theresa's sister with her partner, all dressed in feminine finery. "You might wonder what this is all about," Donna opened, "and I will tell you right away. This weekend my two daughters seemed to have found true love in Kelly and Nina. That still has to be verified though, when they show up as Kevin and Neil, but I believe that will turn out OK.

"My good friend Helen and his wife Janet, also has two children that has found true love, For then it is more solid, as they have been going steady for quite a while already. My son Carla is already married, so he's not in this picture. For myself I will retire from the drag business in two years and from that day on I will be all man and dad and a future granddad. In the summer of 2012 I want to arrange a quadruple wedding at my house in Long Island. It's large enough to accommodate all. I'm sure my kids and Helen's kids will say yes right away, but I am not sure about their partners and their families' reactions. So I want the four of you to check that out with your parents. The wedding will be 100% straight, no crossdressing will be allowed. The ceremony will take place in the local church and the minister, who is a good friend of mine, will set everything up from his side. My plan for the date is Sunday, July 1<sup>st</sup> that year.

"I must admit that I also have a plan to arrange a second wedding where all out boys can wear the most beautiful wedding gown they can imagine. All crossdressers or transvestites have a dream like that. I even managed to pull mine through as did Helen. If that comes to be, it will take place the following Sunday, the 8<sup>th</sup>.

"I now want all you guys to think this over and report back to me not later than September 30<sup>th</sup>. That

gives me a few days to arrange a few things before I go back to being Donna for about 18 months. That will be my last period as a Drag Queen. I will never stop dressing up 100%, that's impossible for someone like me, but it will mostly be on special occasions. Donna will not be completely dead, you see. Any questions?"

There seemed to be none so the conversation shifted to other topics. Kelly, Nina, Danielle and Marion's partner promised to check up with their family and give Donna the answer she required. They all knew what their kids were doing in their spare time, and crossdressing was not the worst they could do.

A light lunch was served before Donna took them all down into the mega store itself. As they were about to leave, Donna told the newcomers that she was a major stock holder in this particular building and in all the stores and offices located in the building.

While waiting for the elevator Donna told her guests that if they wanted to buy something to just go on and buy. It would all be on her account. She called it a pre-wedding present. Downstairs Theresa's parents, her brother and spouse, and Carla with her wife left the party and went on with other tasks. That left Donna and her wife with their two daughters, with their new friends. And they were all in for some serious shopping.

The girls almost went berserk when they came to the dress and shoe departments. If they could carry it, they wanted almost all of it. But common sense told them that they had to make some selections. Being rational about it, they needed an evening dress, street clothes and comfortable clothes to wear at home. For shoes it was just the same thing. Look at what a normal girl has in her wardrobe and use that as a guideline.

Lingerie came into the rules. Finally they ended up in the make-up department, really learning what a girl should buy and how to use it. Come next winter they would most probably buy some winter gear as well. It would be nice being a girl in the ski slopes.

While roaming around Theresa suddenly saw something she just had to have. It was a light blue pant suit with a blouse in the same color. It was a must for



her and she went straight in to see if it was fit for her. Coming out in the open again she ran straight into Donna. "That suit looks wonderful on you," she said, "you just have to buy it. And you need shoes that goes with as well. Leave it on and we will fix that in the shoe department."

"Thank you Donna, I really appreciate your advice, I think I will travel home in it. It's very suitable for the weather outside." When Theresa looked at herself in the mirror she could clearly see that her groin was as flat as any girl's. Showing off a groin like that made it clear to everybody that she was a real girl, not a man in women's clothing. In addition her high-heeled shoes made her walk just like a woman.

At this moment Kelly and Nina showed up s well and when saw what Theresa had found, they had to find something similar. And they both did. Nina found a pink one and Kelly a gray one. The both decided to do what Theresa would do, buy some shoes that went along with the suit and then travel home in their new outfit.

Time was running fast so when Theresa looked at the watch at the end of their shopping spree, it was almost too late to catch their train. She mentioned it to Donna, but she only said: "Calm down, it will be all right. I have arranged alternative transport for you. It's faster and much more comfortable."

The limo was waiting outside and the staff helped the girls with carrying their new clothes to the car. "The limo will now take you to LaGuardia Airport where a private jet will be waiting for you. It will take you to an airport not too far from your Campus and a car will be waiting to take you to your homes. And

don't worry about the cost; it's all on me. Have a nice trip home and I will see you again around May, 1<sup>st</sup>."

The girls entered the car and it didn't take long before they were at LaGuardia. The limo stopped outside a building on the side of the main terminal. They still had to go through a security check, as did all their luggage. Once inside with their luggage safe inside the body of the aircraft they took a deep breath. It was Kelly that said the timely words. "This was quite a weekend," she said, "this was so much more than I had expected. I found a girl I fell in love with and met some wonderful people. What more can a girl ask for in a weekend. I just hope that Claudia will like me as Kevin as well. I must be sure she does. I can't afford to lose a girl like that. I will never find someone like her."

"The same goes for me," Nina said, "Eva and I went so well together. Now we can be boy/girl or girl/girl when we're out together. We can have a lot of fun that way. And as an additional dream I would like to one day to wear a wedding gown., That would be the ultimate thing for me."

"That it would be for me as well," Kelly and Theresa said in unison.

"As you all know, this already arranged," was all Danielle said. She referred of course to what Donna had said not earlier that day. It just had left the minds of the others for the moment. When it happens, it will be a big day for all.

They arrived at campus safe and sound. Nobody paid any attention to them as they entered their buildings. Once inside they had a big job in front of them. First of all their new clothes had to be hung neatly in the closet along with all the feminine finery they had. Next came the task of converting them selves back to

boys. That meant that they had to take off their torso and remove all traces of make-up. The worst would be to get rid of the nail extensions and the nail polish. None of that should be visible the next day. That might raise suspicion amongst the other students. The rule was that nobody outside the inner circle would know which boys were members of the Sorority. That applied both to the other boys and to the normal members of the Sorority. That was simply none of their business.

The next morning the boys were back in class. Thomas, Kevin and Neil decided to have lunch together from now on. Since they shared a very special secret they thought it was the right thing to do. Kevin and Neil had called Claudia and Eva as soon as they were safely back in their apartment. They had called again later when they were back to being boys. The four of them really looked forward to the day they could meet as a normal couple. And that opportunity came earlier than expected. During Monday lunch Claudia called up Kevin and asked him if he and the others would like to come with her and Eva to the family cabin in the Lake Placid area. Kevin relayed the message to the other two and they nodded. Thomas had to take one reservation though, he had to talk to Danielle first. "No problem," Claudia said in the other end, "I've already talked to her and she said OK. Eva and I will pick you up on Friday at noon. And if it's no problem for you, we can go back on Monday morning. You have to take Friday afternoon and Monday morning off though. I hope you can manage that."

"It's OK for us. I understand you have arranged it all with Danielle already. We look forward to see you again soon." With these words Kevin hung up. This

was much earlier than expected, but it would be nice. Maybe they could do some skiing as well when they were up there. Most likely Danielle had all the information already.

## Chapter 7

Precisely at noon the following Friday, a rather large van parked outside the apartment of Danielle and Thomas. Inside was two girls, Claudia and Eva Sanders. They came to pick up their new friends, the friends they met the precious weekend. They were very anxious to see Theresa, Kelly and Nina in their male self. They had already seen pictures of them though. The boys sent the pictures in Monday and Claudia and Eva had many comments on them already. But a picture isn't enough, they wanted to see the real thing.

It was Danielle that let them into the apartment. Kevin and Neil had already arrived and were waiting for their new girlfriends. Claudia and Eva stepped into the living room and saw the boys sitting there. They recognized them all from the pictures they had seen and went straight to the right boy. They gave Kevin and Neil a kiss and sat down next to them, The boys smiled, it seemed that they had been accepted so far.

They didn't have much time to spare, so they were soon on their way. Kevin was now in the front seat with Claudia, while Eva and Neil shared the third row. That put Danielle and Thomas just between the two sisters. Their luggage was placed wherever there was a spare room in the van. And remember, the boys brought not a single feminine garment. This weekend they were all boys and nothing else.

Claudia was an excellent driver and she knew the best route to take. One trick was to avoid the Boston traffic as much as possible. For Claudia that was easy, she knew every short cut there was.

They arrived at the cabin near Lake Placid just as it was getting dark. They took their luggage into the cabin and settled in. Three bedrooms were made available for the three couples. The newcomers took a look around the rather large cabin while the sisters prepared something to eat. After the meal they settled in the living room for talks. When it was time for bed they retreated to the bedrooms so that Claudia and Eva could learn to know Kevin and Neil better.

Next morning at breakfast it was clear that the bonds between Claudia and Kevin, and Eva and Neil, had become even stronger than before. They were now deeply in love and it really seemed that they were made for each other. Both girls wanted a handsome boy as a partner, and that boy had to like dressing as a girl from time to time and get away with it. And that they had found it in Kevin and Neil. As boys they were like every girl's dream, and as girls they were very hot chicks. They were ideal partners for girls who had been raised in the drag world. For them boys who dressed as girls were the natural thing.

They spent a lovely weekend in Lake Placid. There was still snow in the slopes and they used that fact to do some skiing. They had all been skiing before, so this was nothing new to them. On Saturday evening they first had a nice meal at the cabin before they went dancing at one of the local bars. It was clear that the winter season was almost over, as it were not too many guests around. On Sunday evening they had a nice meal at one of the local restaurants. It was an excellent meal

and they enjoyed every part of it. Since Claudia and Eva were well known by folks in town, many of them stopped by to have a few words with them. They introduced their friends to most of them, saying that Kevin and Neil were their new boyfriends.

Monday morning they were on the raid again. Over an early breakfast Claudia had come with a very bold suggestion. "Listen guys," she said, "why don't the six of us go on a road trip across the US this summer? We can use this car and stop wherever we like and have some fun. I was even thinking about going as far away as Los Angeles and Las Vegas. We can go as we are now, three happy couples, or we can go as six girls. That might be even more fun. The boys will need a special torso for such a long time, but it might be worth it. I'll check with dad if he can come up with an idea about what you boys should wear. On an occasion like that, you must be 100% convincing, even naked. What about it?"

Initially the idea was accepted as something they just had to do. But on second thoughts there was some hesitation. Could the girls really live for six weeks with their boyfriends dressed up as girls and with no chance of having normal sex with them? Getting the torsos was no problem in Claudia's mind. Her father would take care of that. They came to no decision at that moment and agreed to discuss it further while they were still on the road.

They had a very vivid discussion in the car on their way home. They all liked the idea of a road trip through the country during summer, but they couldn't quite agree if they wanted to go as three normal couples or as six hot girls. The latter option required a special torso that could be worn without any problems for

at least two months. They were available, but they were expensive and could not be used again. In addition neither Kevin nor Neil had any female ID card for their alter egos Kelly and Nina. Maybe this kind of road trip should be postponed to next year. But one thing was sure, they wanted both trips. They ended the discussion with Claudia promising to ask her father if such torsos could be available on a relatively short notice, and what it would cost to have one. But it was one thing they all agreed upon, and that was that this had been a wonderful weekend and they looked forward for more to come. And Claudia and Eva were very happy with their choice of boyfriends, they were fantastic friends as girls and could make lesbian love better than most women. As boys they were just the kind the sisters needed, warm, gentle and very good lovers. They were in fact a perfect match for each other, just like Danielle and Thomas.

The discussion took all the time they had back to Campus. They all liked the idea of the six of them going as girls, but also saw the implications it made. It might be better to wait until next summer. Claudia and Eva would check with their father and see what he says. He knew everything about torsos and double identities and would be able to give proper advice on what to do. That would be discussed with them all when they had the answers. That would most probably take place when they all came to visit after the season was over and Donna was back to being Donald again.

Back at Campus the four friends were let off while Claudia and Eva continued to New York. They were just in time to make the afternoon lectures. This was just a temporary goodbye, they all would stay in touch in the weeks to come. Not only because they now were considered as couples and friends, but also because

Danielle was on Claudia and Eva's side in this. The three girls had become very good friends over the past weeks. This was the kind of friendship that would last forever. They had so much in common.

Over the coming weeks the six friends met regularly. At more than one occasion Claudia and Eva came to visit the Sorority where the other four were members. Visitors were always welcome. The same was true in New York, of course. This went on all through the month of April and a few weeks into May. Then it was time for a visit to Claudia and Eva's parents in their estate on Long Island. They would arrive on early Friday afternoon and leave again late Sunday afternoon. To avoid New York Traffic they would take a ferry that crossed the sound between Long Island and the mainland.

## Chapter 8

The foursome from Providence were very anxious when they drove up the driveway to Claudia and Eva's childhood home. Claudia met them at the door and told them where to park. It was Thomas that was the driver and he parked the car just as soon as his friends had left the car and taken out the luggage. Once inside they were taken to the rooms where they would spend the next two nights. Danielle and Thomas had a room of their own, of course, while Kevin stayed with Claudia and Neil with Eva. Any other arrangement was out of the question.

After having settled in their rooms they were taken down to the main living room. There the host and his wife were waiting for them. None of the newcomers recognized the sisters' father right away. They had only

seen him in women's clothing, and now he stood in front of them as a very handsome man. He walked up to his guests and presented himself. "I understand that it's hard to recognize me in an outfit like this," he opened, "I don't look like the woman you have met previously. My name now is Donald, Don amongst friends. My family name is Sanders, and I do have Norwegian blood in my veins. I know exactly where they came from in Norway, but I have had a chance to visit these places." He turned to his wife and continued. "And this is my lovely wife Annette. She has stood by my side since we were in Junior High. She knew from the start that I liked to dress as a woman and she has helped me a lot to become the star that I actually am. She never wanted to be a part of the limelight I lived in while on stage. She was been a wonderful mother for our three children and had no problems when our son Carl wanted to follow in my footsteps. In fact she found it natural that it was so. I will now introduce you formally to my wife. My friends, please come forward."

The presentation was quickly done and soon they were seated at the table.

The evening turned out to a very pleasant one for the guests. Neither of them had been to such a fancy home before and Kevin and Neil soon understood that they were about to marry into a very rich and influential family. It really scared them. They came from middle class families and were not used to such luxurious environments. But both Claudia and Eva understood them, and they did all they could to make their boy-friends feel comfortable.

Next morning they all met at the pool. They were all wearing swimsuits, ready to jump in the pool at any time. All four males present were very slim and

non-muscular, a perfect shape for someone who liked to dress as a woman. That was the reason they all passed so well as girls. At noon a light meal was served at the pool and Don started talking. My daughters, my new friends," he opened, "I have been told about your plans for the summer where you would like to take a trip through the 48 states. It's a good idea, and I support in principle. You have talked about either going as six girls or as three girls and three boys. That's all right with me, in principle though. First of all, if you're going away for 6-8 weeks this summer, you should go as three normal couples. This way you have an even better chance to learn to know each other. Not only as three couples, but as six very good friends. A trip like that might seal your friendship for ever. It might not, of course, but then you know that you might not really be fit for each other. And one more thing, you should not travel through the 48 states, you should go to Europe and see the countries where your forefathers came from. Then you will learn about your heritage and see for yourself what these people left behind. My family came from Norway in the 1880's and settled here in New York. Brooklyn to be more precise. My wife Annette is French. She came here as a teenager when her father worked in for UN. We met in Senior High and have been together since. She did not return with her family. She was also the person who introduced me to crossdressing, and you know what that has led to. I understand that Thomas has a very mixed background and he believes he can trace his family back to the Vikings who came to this continent 1000 years ago. Something in his DNA seems to support that. Danielle, you're mostly German I understand, while both Kevin and Neil have Scottish-Irish background. So that should make a trip to Europe easy

enough. I also want you to check something for me while you're over there. Does this sound all right to you?

"What I want you to do is to find four ancestors home place in Europe and take a look at what's there now. For me I want to find two specific places in Norway and take lots of picture and see if you can dig up something. I plan to go there just after your weddings and see with my own eyes what they left behind. What about the rest of your family Thomas."

"As I said I carry something in my DNA that can be traced back to the Viking age and the people from Norway. And since my male ancestors for generations back have been Native Americans, this particular part of my DNA must come from Iceland and Norway 1000 years ago. There are no other explanation. But on the other hand, during the three generations before me my male ancestors have all married white women. Where they came from originally, I have no idea, I only know that my mother's family came from Poland. Where in that country, I have no idea, My mother grew up with foster parents and never knew her real mother or father. She had good foster parents though."

"Fine then it's settled. The six of you go to Europe as you are right now. I will provide the tickets and the necessary arrangements around it all. And I pay everything your trip will cost. Food you have to provide for yourself. Then we move on to next year, 2011. That will be my last 18 months as Donna, after that Carla will take over for good.

"You might remember that I suggested that we have the normal weddings and the all girl weddings in the summer of 2012. For various reasons we have to change that. Instead we hold the all girl weddings next

year, late June 2011 and you can all go on your female honeymoon just as soon the party is over. In that wedding everybody present must dress as women. Then in the summer of 2012 we hold the real weddings, which will be all straight. No crossdressing allowed. The reason for this is that I realized that in 2012 I'm back as Donald for good, and can't dress up. The all-girl wedding between the between the eight of you as I told you earlier. It will be you six and Thomas' sister Marion and her partner. And Thomas, I hope you can check with your sister right away if this is OK with her.

"Gor the all girl wedding the boys eill have brand new torsos and there will no way it can be detected that they really are boys. Only a DNA test will do that. I will have female ID's for all of you and you can go on an all-girl honeymoon through the 48 states. Back in New York you rejoin your college or University as yourself. And as I said earlier, in 2012, when I am Donald for good, we will have the real weddings. The wedding party will take place here and you're free to invite as much family you like. This will be a very straight event. The only person in some kind of drag will be Carla. She can't take off her torso in the middle of her period as a woman. Is this OK with you?"

They all looked at each other and smiled. This was a very good plan and they liked it. The weddings will take place in two years so there will be more than time enough to do the necessary planning. It will be the wedding party of the century, no doubt about that. Thomas knew his sister well enough to believe this was OK for her, but just in case he called her up and told her about the change in wedding plans. One hour later she called back and said it was ok for her and her partner. At this point the new plans were settled and Don

would take care of the rest. His helpers would first of all be Thomas and Marion's parents.

So by mid June our six friends left for Europe. They had to go to Newark in order to catch a direct flight to Oslo, Norway. They arrived in Oslo at 11 AM on a warm sunny day. They didn't have much time to catch their next flight to Tromsø, far up in North Norway. They picked up their luggage and went to the car rental agency where a car to accommodate all six, was waiting for them. They drove the car to a hotel near the airport and settled in. They would stay there for two nights, first of all to get rid of the jet lag and to get familiar with European driving rules. They were basically like the US rules, with some very important differences. The most significant ones being the traffic signs.

Once settled in their rooms they went to have a quick meal in the cafeteria. They had an open buffet and it just to pick and chose. They saw many new variations of food to eat, and they tried most of them. It tasted delicious, After the meal they once more went through the route Don had set up for them. It would take them east and even further north, all the way to North Cape, the northernmost point in continental Europe and further north than any place in the US, Alaska included. From there would go south and then west again and visit an island southwest of Tromsø where Don's father's family came from. There they would take some pictures and maybe talk with somebody, before returning to Tromsø and fly back to Oslo. There they would have to find an address so they can take more pictures. This time from the place where Don's mother's family came from.

From Oslo they would go to Ireland, Scotland England and Germany to seek up other roots. In all they would be in Europe for almost eight weeks.

Around seven they went down to the restaurant for dinner. The sun was still high in the sky shining brightly. They were hungry and really needed something to eat. The meal was excellent. They had chosen the specialty of the area, reindeer steak. For dessert they had chosen cloudberry with whipped cream. Another speciality of the area. After the meal they went to the bar for a beer.

While sitting there talking Kevin suddenly reacted to something. He looked out the window and saw the sun still high in the sky. The clock was now almost 9 PM and he wondered what happened. He mentioned it to his friends and none of them could remember seeing the sun so high in the sky at this time of the evening. Kevin decided to ask the bartender if he could explain things. He walked over to the bar and caught the bartender's attention. "Excuse me Sir," he opened, "Could you please tell me when it gets dark up here?"

The bartender looked at him and said: "You're new to this area I understand.."

Kevin nodded. "I came from New York", he said, "I've never been to this country before."

"That figures. To tell you the truth; it doesn't get dark until the end of July."

"End of July! But that's more than one month away. How come?"

"My friend, listen closely. You are now way north of the Arctic circle and in the summer the sun is above the horizon for almost two and a half months. In that period we have daylight all the time. If you have prob-

lems sleeping, just pull down the blinders in your room. Then at least your room will be dark. You and your friends better get used to it."

Kevin returned to his friends to tell them what he just heard. "I've heard about this before," Danielle said. "A relative of mine worked in the Air Force and had served on some radar in Alaska. They had the same phenomena up there. He told me it was weird the first time. He also told me that in winter the sun is never above the horizon for some period and then it's almost dark all the time. Let's take a look at the maps we've got to find out how far north we really are. I bet the following week will be quite an experience with the sun shining 24 hours a day. We must get as much out of it as possible."

They found the map and found the town of Tromsø. Taking a closer look they found that the town was located at around 69° 40' north! That was very far north, further north than any of them had ever been, and now they were going to a place that was even further north, all the way beyond 71° north.

Before they finally went to bed that evening they looked up Tromsø in their laptop. Wikipedia provided a lot of information about the town, even in English. They learned more from that article, realizing that the town had a University as well.

After two nights sleep they were on their way. They reached North Cape after one long day of driving. It was strange standing at the plateau looking north at the sun and realizing that there were only water and ice between them and the North Pole and beyond, all the way to the north coast of Alaska.

Their trip through Northern Europe went fine. They found the house where Don's forefather had lived. They even met someone who knew the story behind his family leaving the place. They even found the place in Oslo where Don's mother's family had lived. It was still standing and in good shape. Even the trip through Europe provided them with lots of knowledge about places where their families came from.

But the trip to Oslo was also of importance to Thomas. He had written an e-mail to the Viking Ship Museum and asked if they could help him shed some light on his very special background. He had called them the day before he arrived in Oslo and a meeting was set up two days later. His friends were not attending the meeting, they roamed around to other museums in the area. When Thomas met with the man there was also another man present. He was a specialist in genetics and would be able to verify what experts in the US had found in his DNA. If it could be proven that he was a descendant of Norwegian Vikings, it would be a sensation. That would imply that the Vikings settled and stayed and later got mixed up with the Native Americans. That also meant that History had to be re-written. So a blood sample was taken from Thomas to be analyzed by experts. They would send Thomas an e-mail telling him what they've found and go public at a later stage. That was OK with Thomas.

When the meeting was over Thomas called his friends and asked them to meet him at the Viking ship Museum again. There they were given a tour of the premises and told the secrets of Viking seamanship. One of the vessels at the museum was of a seagoing type. And they were told that these ships could sail as fast as 15 knots, they could sail against the wind and that they had navigational star charts that was very ac-

curate. They were only 2% off compared with today's modern GPS systems. No wonder they could cross the great oceans with great accuracy. They really were the masters of the sea.

So when they finally returned to New York they were loaded with information and pictures about what they had seen and heard. Don was excited when he heard about the places where his family came from, he could almost not wait to get there in person. But he knew he had to wait. Not until 2012 when he had retired from the Drag business, he would be able to go there. He knew right away that he and his wife would have wonderful trip to the Midnight sun in two years time.

## Chapter 9

During the coming year at College our three couples stuck together as best they could. It was some distance between Providence and New York, but they did the best they could to see each other as often as possible, Every second weekend the boys were girls again and went to their Sorority. Sometimes they even went to New York to see Claudia and Eve there. They even paid visits to their Sorority as well without anybody knowing what they really were.

At the beginning of May Donna announced that it soon was time for the boys to get into their new torsos. They had been made according to very specific specifications. They should wear them during their all girl wedding and after that, on their tour through the 48 states. The fact that the semester wasn't over was noted, but Donna had talked with their College and it was OK for them that the boys showed up as girls at

the end of the semester, extending a little into the new semester. She announced that the boys should live as girl from Memorial Day Weekend until through Labor Day Weekend. The boys were a little reluctant at first, but agreed to do it anyway. They understood why and agreed. That meant three months as girls, longer than they had ever done before. But it included the all girl trip, a trip they had proposed themselves, and therefore had to face the consequences of their proposal. Memorial day was May 30<sup>th</sup> and Labor Day September 5<sup>th</sup>. When it came to Marion and her boyfriend, they would be part of the all girl wedding, but they would not go on the tour with the other six. Instead they would go on a three week holiday to Florida, both of them being girls. That could easily be done with a torso less sophisticated than the one the other three boys would wear. Donna had already talked to Marion and made the necessary arrangements.

“So I want you to show up here at Friday before Memorial Day in the afternoon, Donna continued, “and bring a selection of your female clothing with you. Don’t worry about wigs or make-up; that will be taken care of here. I want you to arrive totally free of body hair. The hair on your head should be cut short. The torso will cover your entire body from head to foot, leaving openings for all normal body openings. That means eyes, ears, nostrils and mouth, as well as anus and an opening in front from where you can pee. Just like the torso you have been wearing so far. I have talked with various offices and come to an agreement with them so that you can have your female ID and Driver’s License. I only need tour signatures, and it has to be your female signature. The pictures will be taken as soon as your torso is on. You will have the papers before you leave here on Memorial Day afternoon. The

weddings will take place Saturday June 18<sup>th</sup>. When the wedding is over you are free to leave on your trip. And all the guests at this wedding will be dressed in female clothing. No exceptions there. And Kevin and Neil, if your fathers and brothers want to come, the rule applies to them as well. Next year when the real wedding takes place, we will all be ourselves, The only exception then will be my son. He is in his female period at that time, and will remain female. For this female wedding he will dress up for the occasion. He doesn't need a torso to look good as a woman. That's in his blood. Any questions?"

They all had quite a few, and Donna answered them all. They agreed to show up at Friday May 27<sup>th</sup> as Donna had asked them to. They would drive from College around noon and Danielle would accompany them of course. She was as much a part of this as the three boys were. This meant to her that she and Thomas would have normal sex for the last time in three months the night before. She didn't expect much sleep that night, Thomas could be a very demanding lover from time to time. That they had to make do with lesbian love those three months, would be an interesting challenge. She knew that Claudia and Eva had the same problem, but due to their upbringing they might be more used to it. She really hadn't talked too much about these issues with them It could be an interesting topic during their tour through the US.

When Donna had answered all the questions, it was time to head back to College. The boys were satisfied with the answers, and if more should come up, Donna was just a phone call away. Before they left she let them touch her skin and squeeze her breasts just to give them a notion of how real the torso felt. It was amazing, it looked and felt like real skin. Donna could

feel them touching her skin, but she could not feel the squeezing of her breasts, That was too much to ask for. She finished by telling them that the hair on the torso was real hair and could be handled by any hairdresser without them being suspicious. But it wouldn't grow back, once it was cut it had to stay that way for the rest of the period.

This gave Thomas, Kevin and Neil lot of things to think about. They all knew they wanted this, but had no idea where their wish would lead. But on the other hand, they wanted to go through with it and promised each other that they should be the best girls anyone had ever met. So on Friday afternoon, just before memorial day they once again showed up at Donna's house on Long Island. They were greeted by Claudia and Eve and taken to Donna. She had taken the evening off and would not be at her show in New York that day. In fact Thomas' father was there as a stand-in this weekend. Carla was Carl and stayed home with his wife.

Donna opened by giving a short briefing of what would happen next. They were also given a meal that would keep them fed. This was necessary since they would be more or less in hibernation for 24 hours. Personnel from the manufacturer will aid in putting the torsos on.

So be six o'clock they were taken down to the basement and to the sauna. Before they left the living room, Donna had then put their feminine signature on something that eventually become ID cards and Driver's Licenses. Downstairs three women dressed in bikinis took care of them. Our three guts undressed until they stood there naked in front of the others. The women in-

spected them to look for body hair that was left. They were all satisfied with what they saw. Once inside the sauna and with the door locked, the torsos were put on piece by piece on the three male bodies. They all started with the mid-section that covered their stomach, groin and upper thighs. They all made sure that the boys' penises were securely placed in the sheath inside. This was necessary in order to make it possible for them to pee like a woman and look like a woman downstairs. Slowly and surely all the pieces came into place. All three of them were given wavy long hair. Theresa's was dark brown, almost black, Nina's was auburn while Kelly's was blonde. This so it would fit with their skin texture. They were not allowed to look at themselves in a mirror. They had to make do with looking at their friends. One by one they were led to another room where they were laid on an air-cushioned bed. They were not in touch with the material below, they were actually floating on air. Donna came over and said to them: "Here you will lay for about 24 hours. You are not allowed to move a finger. To make sure you don't, I will give you something to drink that will keep you asleep for these 24 hours and it will also make it impossible for you to move any part of your body. When you wake up tomorrow will might experience a slight headache, but it will subside in a short while."

Donna picked up three glasses with some liquid and gave one to each of them. She helped them pour it down. It didn't take long before our friends were sound asleep. The rest of the people left the room to let the guys sleep in peace. The room had a comfortable temperature of about 100° F. Theresa, Nina and Kelly was now sound asleep. Back upstairs the other started

discussing what would happen in the days and months to come.

Next day Saturday Danielle, Claudia and Eve used much of the morning to adjust their wedding dresses. They were in separate rooms so they couldn't see what the others were wearing. That would be a secret until the big day in three weeks. The rime up to then might be needed to make a perfect fit. For the guys down-stairs this would take place on Sunday.

Saturday afternoon it was time for Theresa, Kelly and Nina to wake up. They had been monitored all the time, and around 5PM they started to come to life. Donna and the girls were there to see them wake up. It was Nina that was the first to put her new feet on the floor. It took some minutes before she knew what was going on and what had happened to her. She remembered what had happened the day before and walked over to the full-length mirror to have a look. What she saw amazed her. Never had her body looked better. She really liked what she saw and a thought inside her said that she wished to be like this all the time. But she realized right away that this wasn't to be, this was only for a limited period. Eva walked over to her and gave her a robe. This way she looked more decent. Soon Theresa and Kelly followed her. They were on their feet just a dew minutes later.

As soon as they al had regained their sense, Donna opened her mouth and said: "Welcome back, girls. You are from now on and for the next three months and some days officially girls. There is no way you can take this torso off, it requires special equipment to take it off and you don't have it. Neither do any of your partners. What I want you to do now is to go with your partner to your rooms and get dressed properly. You all

brought feminine clothing with you, so use that. Put on make-up accordingly. When you are finished we will meet downstairs in the living room. Someone will come and take your picture for your ID etc. These papers will be handed to you before you leave. Tomorrow you will do the adjustments for your bridal gowns. The girls did theirs today. You will not be allowed to see the other wedding gowns. Remember that your trip starts right after your wedding party which will take place in three weeks from now. Please don't ask any questions for now, save them for later. Please hurry, you only have one hour before you have to show up in the living room."

The girls saw no reason to hesitate and hurried to their rooms along with their partners. One hour wasn't very much, but precisely one hour later there were all back in the living room. All three were dressed in similar fashion, a summer dress with wide skirt, no sleeves and a front cut deep to show off their beautiful new breasts, all three had put on their own make-up and combed out their new flowing hair. Neither of them had any thoughts about cutting it shorter at this stage. Shoulder length hair was something they all wanted to have. They all had wigs in that style. A photographer had arrived and he took some pictures of them. Some were for their new ID and such; others were just to show how good they looked. When the picture taking was over, it was time for food. It felt good for our girls to finally have something to eat, they were really starving.

The meal was served exactly at eight. It was an excellent dinner and they all enjoyed the meal. Donna was the perfect hostess. She did her utmost to make her new female friends become very familiar with their new role in life. Donna's spouse was there as well. She

was just as supportive as Donna. After the meal the evening was spent in merry company.

Next morning, just after breakfast, it was time for the adjustment of the wedding gowns for our new girls. They were taken to separate rooms where a seamstress was waiting for them. They had to strip down to their panty and bra, of course. But that didn't bother them. They were girls now and could easily stand naked in front of another girl. For Nina the fitting didn't take very long, it was a perfect fit from the moment she stepped into it. It was more work on the other two, but not more than could be fixed in a day or two. This meant that all gowns would be ready in time for the big ceremony.

The rest of the day was more or less spent by the pool. All girls were wearing bikinis to show off their marvelous bodies. Next day Monday, it was time to go back to college. Bit before they left, their female ID cards and Drivers Licenses were handed out to our new girls. Now they would be safe even if stopped in a police control somewhere. They left in the afternoon and took a ferry across the sound to the mainland. From there it was an easy drive to College. They settled in and prepared themselves for the weeks to come. It would be odd going to class dressed as a girl when everybody expected a boy in that chair. On the other hand, most students and teachers knew they were members of the Sorority and therefore dressed as women from time to time.

The weeks went by without incidents of any kind. And they did visit the Sorority in the Weekends. That was more or less mandatory for them the way they dressed and lived.

So on Friday, June 17<sup>th</sup> they headed back to Long Island. This time they carried everything they needed for a two month trip through the US. They knew that they most probably would buy things while they were gone, but that would come under extras, They arrived late in the evening and settled in . It would only be for two nights though. They would leave on their trip on Sunday already. The route was set and the first bookings were already made.

The wedding ceremony took place at one PM on Sunday. Everybody present were dressed as women, no exceptions there. Who was really female and who was male in feminine attire, was very hard to tell. They all looked very beautiful. Even male members of Kelly and Nina's family had dressed up for the occasion and did their best to look and behave as feminine as possible. At three o'clock the newly weds put on their traveling clothes and left the party. They were driving a big van with Claudia as the driver, They were only going to Albany this first day, On Monday they would continue on to Niagara Falls, a place where many newly weds spent their honeymoon. From then on they really didn't know where to go. They knew they were going to The Black Hills, Los Angeles, Las Vegas and Nashville and that was that. They used the days as best they could and lots of fun. In Las Vegas they even went to a Drag Dow to compare it with Donna's . They all agreed that Donna had a better show. They had had a lot of fun and took many pictures and videos. They returned to Long Island in the middle of August, just in time to unpack, sort out their impressions and go back to College.

Back on Campus Theresa, Kelly and Nina were still girls. They had a few weeks left before they would become boys again. Theresa had noticed one boy in par-

ticular. Before the summer break he had looked at her with a very special look. And now, as he saw her again, he managed to approach her while she was having lunch. He looked very shy and didn't seem to know what to say. Theresa looked at him and said: "Boy, I can see that you want to say something to me, so please sit down and start talking." She smiled at him and offered him a chair.

The boy sat down and it seemed that he was loosening up a bit. He cleared his throat and asked. "Aren't you the same person that used to be Thomas?"

"That is correct. How come?"

"I wonder if you have changed to a girl permanently or if you will become a boy again."

"After Labor day I will be back as a boy. This is just temporary. I like to be able to be both. It makes a whole lot of fun. And my girlfriend likes it as well. And by the way, you didn't yell my name."

"Excuse me, my name is Ray Harrison. And I am very curious on how I would look as a girl. I have never tried it and would very much like to try it once."

"That can be arranged. I'll talk to my girlfriend and see what we can come up with. Come to my table again tomorrow and we'll see. You are about my size and can probably borrow something from me. Then we can see what you will look like. And remember, it's more than just dressing up. It's behavior, movements, voice etc. It takes a lot to be perfect."

"I know. Many thanks so far. I'll be here tomorrow." With these words Ray left the table and headed out of the cafeteria.

Back home that afternoon Theresa told Danielle about the episode with Ray. They both agreed to let

him have it. On Saturday, early afternoon, he would come to their apartment and they would see what could be done for him. And it turned out to be quite a lot. Once he was in feminine clothing he seemed much more confident with himself, like he was coming home or something. He still has a lot to learn when it came to manners and behavior, but he caught on quickly. By Halloween he was ready to come out. They dressed him as a famous movie star and he was a big hit at the party. A new girl was just emerging.

When it came to Theresa, Kelly and Nina they all went back to Long Island to stay there for the Labor day weekend. They arrived on Friday evening and the next day the torso was off. It was a tedious process and it soon became clear why the torso could not be used again. The rest of the weekend they used to become boys again. Their skin had suffered a lot, but after two days they could see improvements. They could easily go back to Campus as boys. The rest of that year in College they lived a pretty normal life. They went to the Sorority meetings as often as they could and then they were always dressed as girls. Nothing else would be tolerated, it would be preposterous to come as a boy. Theresa was elected into the board that should review new candidates, especially the boys. Come June there was another quadruple wedding at Don's house. The ceremony took place in the local church while the reception afterwards took place in Don's garden. This was a straight wedding and it was three proud fathers that gave their daughters away to four handsome guys. Donna was Don for good now; and he had to take his daughters up the isle to the altar.

The party lasted way into the wee hours of the night and the newly weds left for their honeymoon around noon the next day. Don took his wife and went

to the places where his forefathers had come from. He had all the information he needed. That had been given to him two years earlier by the newly weds that just left on their real honeymoon. Where they went nobody knew but themselves. But they would keep their families updated on their whereabouts. That was important for security reasons.

**THE END**