



*Reluctant Press*

# A Vacation He'll Never Forget!

B. C.



ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISTY MALVEAUX

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**AN 'ADULT TV' NOVEL**

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## *Reluctant Press TG Publishers*

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# THE VACATION HE'LL NEVER FORGET!

By B C

When you're a kid, and you think of all the things in life you could be, when you grow up, i.e. a Doctor, a fireman, a lawyer, a heavy equipment operator, a pilot, soldier or sea Captain. A policeman, or a professional athlete. The list is endless, as are the possibilities. You're filled with hope and excitement, for the success and wealth and power.

Well, I had all those dreams too. Yes, me David Allen Clark. I was a rather average, all American boy. A good upper middle class home and parents. I had friends and was somewhat popular in school, but, not once in all of my life or dreams did I ever consider or entertain the possibility that I could even remotely, end up as I appear today. Plus the worst part of all is I never had a choice or saw it coming. I'd better go back and start at the beginning.

I breezed through high school and college with ease. My degree in arts and science got me a great job in a new and aggressive company. It also got me the girl of my dreams. Katie was and still is one of the foxiest girls in our school. She could have had her pick of any one of the guys. Every big macho jock on the campus was after her. But, Katie chose me\_. A 5'6", 135lb guy with drive ambition and high ideals and goals.

The truth be known, I was really bull shitting my way through life. I spread it on thick and painted a rosy picture, every time I could. (And I was good at it.) I was a born salesman. I dressed in top fashions, spoke intelligently, and made you believe I was a man who knew what he wanted and also knew he was going to get it, no matter what. That's how I landed both my job and my beautiful wife.

Katie, felt by marrying me, she'd find the security, she'd never seen in her own life. Her own Dad and uncles, always lived week to week, and were constantly changing jobs and moving every 6 months or so. She'd seen enough of that. She saw in me, not the flash and glitter and glamorous life she might get from some of the elite and wealthy boys of our school, rather she saw in me a young man with drive and hunger for success. She also saw someone who wouldn't overshadow her or leave her when she drove me to that success. Our friends all told her she was nuts! They told her she

could be in the lime light with any of the Jocks! Several of them did in fact end up as professional Athletes. One in particular, the star quarterback, who was constantly pursuing Katie, ended up in the NFL. A fact that she was later to throw in my face many times, when things got bad.

At my new job, I rose to the top quickly. When things were good, they were very good. The company grew fast; we won huge contracts for millions of dollars. I was just a victim of being in the right place at the right time. Two of my largest accounts just took off like rockets. I got promoted without really lifting a finger, for the growth that I really had very little to do with. Bonus checks seemed to come one after the other.

Katie decided to finish her degree. We were as happy as any young couple could ever be. New cars, big new home, great vacations. Everything fell into place for us. I was leading a truly charmed life. Katie was in love with me and did everything a guy could ever ask for from a wife and lover.

What friends I did have couldn't believe my good fortune. "How did you ever land a Katie Farmer? She's only the most popular, most beautiful and the smartest girl on Campus. We thought?" They would tease me.

Her friends and piers as well as some of our mutual friends constantly echoed that same sentiment in reverse to Katie. "Why David? Katie you're way out of his league. You're so much better, and he's really not nearly good enough for you!" they would constantly tell her.

I often found myself just sitting and looking at her beautiful face and body, unable to stop starrng. She was so very beautiful and feminine. So poised and graceful. Katie was a Goddess. She was slightly taller than I at 5'7 ½ was". She wore her beautiful chestnut brown hair styled somewhat short. With full bangs to the top of her eye brows and the rest curled under framing her lovely head and leaving her ears show completely. She wore gold hoops and a diamond stud in each ear. Her 36-24-35 shape was all her, and turned heads every place she went. It wasn't until just recently that Dana, one of our mutual friends, pointed out that with the exception of Katie's curves, we were built somewhat alike and almost the same size.

With my job, came a health club membership for me and my wife. But, because of my lack of desire or interest in working out, Katie used it more than me, and the results were beginning to be quite noticeable. She was getting firmer and stronger all the time. Plus, along with the weights and working out, the club offered a self-defense class for women, which she signed up for and completed.

One weekend, we decided on the spur of the moment to fly to a little known Mexican resort, for a short five-day get away! Everything was rushed. Katie had heard of this place from a friend, through her brand new job as a Jr. Executive with one of the largest cosmetic firms in the country. She told me she had taken care of all the arrangements and called and got plane tickets from one of only two airlines to service this little out of the way and unknown resort! We called a cab, packed our clothes and called our respective employers and were standing on the porch all in less than one hour, ready for a new adventure.

When I saw the plane I wasn't very sure I wanted to go. It was old and very small. Even more of a surprise, there was another couple about our same age going to the same place on the same little plane. The plane only could seat four people plus the pilot. I don't mind telling you I was actually afraid to get on this odd looking little flying machine! I'm not really a good flier anyway, even on the big commercial planes.

So here we were taxing down the runway, with Katie holding me like a little boy, traveling with his Mommy, as we rose into the sky. I did eventually relax a little. Pam, the other lady on the plane said. "Your son doesn't like flying, I guess?" she said to Katie. Katie laughed out loud. "This is my husband, and NO, he's scarred to death to fly. I almost had to threaten to divorce him to get him to agree to come with me. Then I still had to literally drag him onto the plane!" she told the new acquaintance.

"Oh my goodness, please forgive me, I'm sorry, he was slumped down and looking so small, I mistook him for a boy of about 17 or so. I hope I haven't offended you or your husband." Pam said to Katie.

"Oh please, don't worry about it, actually I find the whole thing very funny," she mused. Then to David she said, "See David now don't you fell foolish. People, thousands of people fly all over the entire world, every single day. Pam's right, you looked like a child. Now sit up and relax and act your age, or maybe I'll start treating you like my little child." She winked at Pam and smiled.

The flight was calm and uneventful, though several hours latter the landing almost made him wet his pants, from fear. The plane rolled to a stop and the pilot opened the door himself. They climbed out and looked around them at the beautiful landscape. "Wow, this is like really wilderness, is this the whole resort?" David asked. "Yes sir, this is it, isn't it the most romantic place you've ever seen. It's so natural and untouched by big business and commercialism. Every thing you need to relax is right here. Food, drink, entertainment and peace and quiet to relax and enjoy each other in a tropical setting, with romance and erotic nights, and the warm salt air breeze. The main lodge is there." He pointed to the largest building in sight for miles around. "The 36 private hutches are spread all over." He told them. They really were, too! They were at least a football field apart, mixed in the tropical palms, all along the oceanfront. It looked like the only vehicles were, fancy decorated golf carts. Moving people back and forth.

One such cart pulled up to pick them up. They got in and the pilot said, "Please folks you go with Maria here. She'll get you signed in and get you to your hut, and show you where everything is. I'll get your luggage sent right to your hut. It will be there waiting for you." He told them.

Dave helped Katie into the back seat, then as he stepped up and tried to get in himself, his foot slipped and he fell. As he fell his back pants pocket caught on an object attached to the cart. It tore the seat right out of his pants completely, from pocket all the way to the back of the knee. Plus it tore his boxer underwear almost in two. Maria jumped out and helped him up. "Are you OK, sir?" She asked.

“Yes I think so.” David said suddenly realizing the condition of his clothes. Both he and Maria blushed, as he realized he was all, but completely exposed, both front and rear, from the waist down. Maria, reached into the cart and pulled out a grass skirt and without asking wrapped it around his waist. Katie stood laughing until she thought she'd fall over or pee her panties. “Are you OK, honey?” she asked. Dave just looked up embarrassed.

“Yes, nothing but, my pride and my pants are really hurting.” He said shyly.

They got checked in and were taken to their hut. It really was primitive, beautiful and romantic here. Katie, began teasing David playfully on the ride to the hut, by rubbing his thigh and she kept moving her hand higher and higher towards his groin and whispering naughty things she planned to do to him back in their cabin, into his ear.

Well now, David wasn't largely endowed down there. But, what he did have was causing him great concern and embarrassment, as it had never been harder than it was right now. And with only a grass skirt covering his naked body. The little guy was poking through the grass and out into the sunlight.

As soon as they parked he jumped out, hiding himself with his hands and ran into the hut, looking for his suitcase to get some new clothes to put on. With Katie laughing out loud at his modesty and comical behavior. She thought the whole affair was very funny.

Maria smiled at Katie. “Please enjoy yourself and have a great stay here with us,” she said and drove away.

David began looking all over the small hut, but could not find his suitcase anywhere. It looked like both of Katie's suitcases were sitting right at the foot of her bed. “Oh NO!” he said “Please don't tell me they lost my suitcase.” He told Katie. “NO silly are you blind or something, it's right there next to mine.” She pointed to the two bags, in front of them. “That's not mine, I have that big red tag with my name on mine.” He replied “Well it's not mine either. I only brought one suitcase with me.” She said to David.

“Oh great. Now what am I supposed to do for clothes?” he asked as he opened the odd suitcase and found nothing but, very feminine articles of clothing in the case. Along with make up, sandals, swim suits, curling iron and rollers, there were feminine panties, bra's, shorts, tops and all in hot pinks, yellows, purples, or reds, or florescent green.

“Relax honey, obviously they mixed up the suitcases at the airport. That looks like Pam's stuff. We'll just walk down to their hut, and switch them back. She's obviously got your case by mistake.” Katie told him.

“I can't even walk down there like this. I keep poking through the grass,” he complained. “That's easy to fix. Here, put these on until we retrieve your suitcase.” Katie said tossing him a pair of her own soft pink silk panties. He started to look at her and complain. “Don't even start. Now that's just being silly. Hey, it's those or go naked? Your choice!” she said.

He reluctantly pulled them on. But was embarrassed. They started walking to the hut. Pam and Bill were in. he noted how soft and slippery the panties were on his skin, and really the fit wasn't all that bad.

When they got to Pam & Bill's hut, the knocked and called out their names. "Just a minute." Someone called back and then they could hear a lot of scrambling around in there. Pam finally came to the door. Her hair was all messed up, leaving little doubt what they had just interrupted!

David said. "We're really sorry to bother you so soon, but, I believe they mixed up our suitcases, I think that this one must be yours, and that you probably have mine?"

"No, no that's not mine, and I don't have yours either, as we have already been into both of our suitcases to unpack and they are our correct bags. They contain only our own possessions, I'm sorry, but, there is no mistake here." Pam told him, just then they heard and then turned to see the plane flying overhead and out over the sea, heading back to the states. "They must have mixed them at the airport and there goes the plane. I heard Maria, tell someone that they were taking people back today and the plane would not return until the end of the week some six or seven days from now." Pam said.

Katie just smiled a knowing smile and gave a quick giggle. "Well Daphne, we'll just have to get by the best we can this next week. Just us two girls on this romantic Mexican island," he said.

"That's not funny Katie, I won't be able to leave the hut all week, without something to wear," David said, dejected.

"Oh, for crying out loud, don't be such a macho jerk David. Loosen up some. It's not like we're back in the big city or around your business piers! You'll just have to make the best of the situation. Laugh at yourself and have some fun with it. After all it would appear that there is very little if anything we can do about it.

"I'm telling you, we have earned this vacation, and I intend to have fun, with or without you. So don't take yourself so seriously! Because no body on this island cares one little tiny bit or probably even notices what you're wearing or not wearing. They are all here to relax and enjoy and make merry. They came to get away from the every day grind of worries and cares and the world of big bus, and rules and dress codes and the like. So lighten up and go with the flow." She warned him.

"Well that's really easy for you to say, seeing how it's not your clothes that are missing. It's rather embarrassing for a guy to have to run around in grass skirts and women's clothes." Dave said

"David Allen Clark, you had better get over it, I didn't lose you clothes and I'm getting tired of hearing you wine about it. Don't ruin this vacation for both of us." Katie told him.

They did get a hold of Maria and, NO, there were no other suitcases, and besides David and Katie, Pam and Bill were the only other new arrivals today. Unless, the bags

got mixed up with the people's who were leaving? But, that would do any good until the plane returns next week.

By dinner that night, David was starving, as he wouldn't go to the main lodge to eat lunch, as he was embarrassed and wouldn't be seen in the only clothes available to him. Katie did go to the lodge and inquire for him, about purchasing some male clothes, but, being such a new resort, they didn't have clothing set up for sale yet she was told.

Katie was quickly becoming impatient with his complaining and whining. As the evening meal grew closer, she told him. "I'm not going to spend my whole vacation in this beautiful and romantic resort, listening to you cry and complain about something completely out of our control. Now... put these on and let's go eat or you'll be sleeping on the sand of the beach tonight, and every night until we leave here." Then she added. "Now move.

Don't make me put them on you and drag you like a little girl." She warned him.

David was completely shocked. He'd never, before heard her speak to him in that tone. It put him off, but, he made up his mind, she couldn't speak to him that way. After all he was the MAN of their house. "Katie, I don't appreciate your tone of voice or having you talk to me that way. I'm your husband, not some subordinate at work that you boss around." He said with authority.

"Well, well, listen to you. You've been sitting around since this trip began, complaining and crying about everything, like a little girl. Now I'm to treat you like my big Man? Just get those clothes on Daphne darling, it's time to go to dinner." She ordered him.

"Don't make me get mad or keep pushing me on this Katie!" David replied.

"Or what? What are you going to do about it? Now you've pissed ME off and are ruining our first vacation. You get those clothes on, and let's go eat or I'll put them on you and add make up and style your hair too!" she warned him again.

"Then you can just go without me. I'm not wearing those clothes or leaving this hut!" he said defiantly. He had already missed lunch that day and was very hungry.

Katie walked quickly to him. He jumped and tried to pull away from her grasp. "Stop it Katie right now, I'm not playing around anymore. I don't want to hurt you but, there's now way that I'm going to..." He never finished the sentence. She pulled him up, spun him around forcing his arm up hard behind his back. He doubled over to relieve the pain. She pulled his arm harder bending him over completely. She sat down, pulled him over her knee, keeping pressure on his arm.

She spread the grass skirt, exposing his pantied ass and began spanking him. Here he was a 24-year old man bent over his beautiful and very feminine wife's knee getting a spanking like a little girl! She didn't stop either. He soon felt like a fire was starting on his ass. He refused to give in or break down. Katie grabbed a wooden spoon, by the handle and continued until he could take no more. He finally broke and the tears flowed and he cried out loud like a small child.

“I’ll ask you one time, are you going to put on the clothes I gave you or do you need more convincing that I’m not playing around anymore, plus you can go to bed hungry every meal until we leave here, but, you can’t live without food. Well\_\_\_ what’s it going to be? Are you going to get dressed?” she asked.

He couldn’t take anymore. Never in his whole life did he ever remember a spanking like this. Not even as a small child, and he remembered his Mother spanking him. His ass was so hot and so sore. “OK... OK... I’ll do what ever you say. Just stop.

Please!” he begged her. Right then at that very moment, The most thrilling feeling of power and control swept through Katie’s body. She never felt anything like this before ever. It was an indescribable high. She immediately loved this feeling of control.

She gave him one more paddle, hard. “Are you going to stop arguing with me, and do as I tell you to do?” she asked him. “Yes Katie, I promise, please stop now!” he begged.

He picked up the hot pink shorts and pulled them on. He couldn’t button them himself as the button was on the left side and was very awkward for him. Katie helped him, by first buttoning up the button and then having him hold his stomach in while she pulled the zipper up. Then she handed him a matching pink sleeveless blouse top, which tied into a knot below the nonexistent breasts and just over his belly button. “Take those shoes off as they hardly go with your outfit!” she ordered pointing to his black men’s dress shoes. She then went through the mystery suitcase and came out with a pair of white leather strap sandals with an ankle buckle and open toes. David slowly put them on. “Stand up” Katie ordered. As he did she pulled the rubber band out of his ponytail. “My God, I hadn’t even realized, your hair is twice as long as mine! Well that’s convenient, as it will go with your temporary outfits! But, your leg hair will never do... That’s got to go. It looks gross with Hot pants, or short shorts! Come on, you still have half an hour until dinner is ready. Pull your pants down and remove your cute little sandals.” She demanded. “Katie, Please honey, what’s gotten into you. Please don’t make me do this!” he pleaded softly, not wanting to get her mad again.

“Don’t start again, I’m still upset with you, I’m sure you don’t want another spanking so soon, do you?” she warned. “You made this a big deal all on your own. So now I’ll just make the decisions.” She said firmly. He did as he was ordered to do. She pulled him into the shower and helped him lather up and shave from his waist on down, leaving not one single hair. Then she had him get dressed again. As they stepped out side the evening breeze made him feel positively naked. The night air blew right up the leg openings of the shorts, giving him goose bumps.

Tina was just pulling up in one of the Golf carts to take them to dinner. Dave wanted to just run out into the ocean and drown himself as Pam and Bill and another couple, Sue and Greg Thomas looked him over and tried not to smile or laugh.

Katie told them “He not like this normally, they lost his suitcase and there was nothing else the dear boy could wear.” She smiled.

“Tough break old boy.” Grey said. “Man I really feel for you. I’ll say this though. You’ve really got a tough set of balls, coming out here dressed like that. Hell, I’m sure

Bill here or myself would lend you something to wear, but, you're so small, our clothes would look like a dress on you, so I guess that wouldn't help any?" Greg told David.

"Daph... I mean David will be just fine. Who's ever suitcase he ended up with, packed enough stuff for two people, and we'll just have to make due. Plus I'll tell you two big fellas, if you insist on continuing to tease David, I'm sure between all of us wives here, we could help you join him or make you, otherwise sorry as hell you ever laid eyes on David. I know you know what I'm talking about!" Katie told them. Immediately both men looked away and put their arms around their wives. Each wife in turn got a smile across her lips. They rode to the main lodge with all sorts of new ideas bouncing around in their heads.

Dinner was unbelievable; Katie had to stop David from making up for lost time and the dinner table. "If you're going to wear those kind of clothes, you'll certainly have to watch your weight. Have more salad if you're still hungry. Maybe next time it's mealtime you won't give me a hard time about what you will or will not wear. He was so hungry, that at least for the time being filling his growling stomach was an even greater priority than how he was dressed. Throughout the meal, he became more aware that most people were paying absolutely NO, attention to him at all. So as time passed that evening, even though he felt odd and self-conscious, he realized the clothes were rather comfortable in the warm evening breeze.

They walked back to their hut along the beach. The smell of the fresh salt breeze and the sound of the tide crashing in on the beach were so refreshing and relaxing. The moonlight was bright and made Katie glow. The 40-minute walk made Dave forget about the awful day he'd just endured, and Katie's beauty, started another hunger of a different kind within him.

When they got inside the hut. Dave attempted to hug Katie and tried kissing her neck and ears. She pulled back. "Not so fast there, my love. You really made me mad and pissed me off all morning and most of the day, arguing and complaining. Until I'm forced to treat you as a Mother would a spoiled little girl who didn't get her own way. Then I had to spank you to get you to dress in the only clothes available to you at this time. For no fault of my own, and now you want me to make Love, like none of this ever happened." She said with a stern look on her face. "I don't think so. You're going to have to make up for getting me all upset before you climb back into my bed." She told the confused and now bewildered man.

"Katie, honey... I'm sorry baby. I was just so embarrassed I mean what kind of a man would go out in public wearing women's clothing. I'm your husband for God's sake; don't you want to be proud of me? I can't believe you'd want to be seen in public with your husband dressed in feminine clothes." He said.

Katie loved the new power she'd felt earlier having complete control over him. The power had been like an aphrodisiac to her. She sure didn't want to allow him to regain his balance. She knew he was on the brink and she didn't want him to regain self-confidence. "You call yourself a man? That's a laugh, you looked better in those little girly shorts and top than anything you own, and you're whining and complaining prove only that you are not confident in your own masculinity. I don't know if you no-

ticed or not, but, once we got to the main lodge, no one even raised an eyebrow towards you. Which only proves, that they all thought you were a lovely little lady. Just like you appear to be. A real man wouldn't worry about this situation. He'd be secure enough in his own masculinity to make the best of the situation. Just go with the flow and laugh at the whole thing. But, then again, your body is so small and petite, that the women's and little girls clothes are the only ones you can fit into properly." She said with a smirk.

"That's not funny Katie. That was humiliating, having to be seen in public wearing clothes that no one could mistake for anything but, ultra feminine, and yet looking like a male in all other aspects," he said.

"Well if that's all that's bothering you sweetie, we'll add make up and accessories and fix you up completely. That way you won't be humiliated or embarrassed by feeling like you're half and half!" Katie grinned from ear to ear.

"Come on Katie. Stop it, I'm not seeing the humor in all of this, that you seem to be having at my expense. Can't we find some male clothes for me to wear?" he begged.

"NO... there aren't any, anywhere here on this island that will fit your little petite body. Get it in your head, THESE ARE YOUR CLOTHES, until we get home next week!" said Katie, holding up items out of the suitcase full of feminine things.

"Come on Katie, I don't feel comfortable dressed this way." He tried telling her again.

"You know what, Daphne, I've heard all I want to hear about your sorry, pitiful problems. It seems you don't feel feminine so you can't wear girls clothes\_ Is that it? Well, let's just take care of that and make you look more feminine, which will make you feel more feminine, and then you can quit crying over wearing your pretty little feminine outfits. Because you'll look, smell, and be FEMININE!" she said. "You might just as well get used to it right now! There's no choice sweetie, there is nothing else for you to wear, and if you even think of complaining, I'll spank you like a little girl until you can't sit down. Do I make myself perfectly clear?" she asked.

Dave was speechless and very embarrassed. He now had no doubt she could do as she said. But, the tiniest bit of male pride or ego that he had left made its last stand. "I want to go home. Now, Katie. I don't want to look or smell or be feminine. You've gone too far Katie. I really do love you, but this is way too much. You surprised me and caught me off guard last time, but don't try that again."

"Oh . . . Is that so? My little bitty husband wants to be a man now and take charge and be in control. You want to be a big macho grownup now? Well it's too late my little pet. I'm not willing to give you control, as a matter of fact. I've discovered that I like being in control. We've entered a new level in our relationship and our marriage. I think that from now on, I'll be making the decisions for me- for you - and for our marriage. You never were any good at making a decision on any issue. Well now you won't have to worry your pretty little head about it... I'll decide for you, and that will avoid all your problems and heartaches. I intend to start taking care of everything. You... Your going to finally learn to take orders and do as you're supposed to, or you're going to get

really tired of getting that cute little ass of yours warmed. No you won't be leaving and you won't be doing whatever you damned well please anymore. I am in charge now. You fight me and I promise you'll not only lose, but, I might just start you out as a little girl, dress you and treat you like my daughter. Wouldn't that be fun? She said, scaring the hell out him.

He got up and tried to get past her and out the door. Katie grabbed his arm, gave it a yank and pulled him completely around. Before he even knew what was happening, he felt the burn in his cheek, as she slapped his face hard. Then pulled him over her lap, and quickly began to spank his still very sore ass. He never knew what hit him. But, he realized almost immediately, he couldn't take much more of this. His ass began to burn with pain fast. Katie kept it up until once again she reduced him to tears. David broke down fast and his will to fight left him, he began to cry out of control.

When she finally stopped, Katie told him "From now on, you will do as I tell you. No more back talk, no arguing. Is this clear?"

"Yes, mmmmm..." he mumbled, barely audible.

"Speak up Daphne, I can't hear you, and we need to get this straight, right now. I do not want there to be any misunderstandings. So I'll ask again. IS THIS CLEAR? Or if you want to test me further, we can resume right where we just left off. I don't intend to have to yell and spank you everyday or every time I give you an order. You're going to learn very soon, that I, Katie Farmer, am in complete charge. And yes, that's right, I'm taking my maiden name back. ...Well what have you to say?"

"YES Katie," he said louder.

"Yes what sweetie?" She goaded him on.

"Yes, it's clear," he said, wiping tears from his eyes.

"What's clear, Daphne? Tell me, honey, so I know you truly understand."

"You're in charge and I'm to do what ever you say, without argument. Is that what you wanted to hear?"

"Don't go getting an attitude now, missy!" Katie warned. "It's really quite simple, you're really just not man enough to be in charge or make important decisions concerning your own life let alone mine or ours together. You couldn't even physically defend yourself against a little woman like me. So I'll be making the decisions for not only our lives but I'll decide what's best for you also until I think you can do it for yourself. Now I want no more whining and crying about your clothes. We'll just have to get by and do the best we can for the remainder of the vacation. Although I will say this, these clothes actually look better on you than most of the things you pick out to wear on a daily bases. ...Now let's get ready for bed. You may take those things off and I'll meet you in the bathroom. We might just as well get the remainder of that unsightly hair off of you. There's no sense in going around looking half man and half woman.

Dave was mentally beaten and for the first time in his adult life, he was physically afraid. He absolutely hated to admit this, even to himself but, Katie had hurt him physically and without hardly any effort. She'd made him believe she could and would hurt him physically, even more if he didn't do as she ordered him. So he thought he'd better just do as told until he could figure a way out of this nightmare. Katie rubbed a depilatory cream all over his small body, from the chin on down, sparing nothing and covering every inch of his body. He stood silently until the cream had done its job and was starting to burn a little. After stepping into the scented bath and whipping off the cream, along with every single hair on his body, Katie added some softening body oils to the water and had him just soak for a while.

She provided a lovely soft blue, silky nightgown for him to put on, after drying and powdering his now soft and completely hairless body. Goose bumps ran up and down his spine as the slippery material made contact with his smooth skin.

In the living room, tears filled his eyes as Katie, plucked his eye brows into high thin arches and then filed, shaped and painted not only his toes, but finger nails as well. Strawberry delight, was the color she chose, and it was very bright. Then she applied a matching lipstick and some gloss, which made his lips look creamy and rich, and oh so kissable. Something strange was taking place within Katie. She never thought about being attracted to another woman, but, she was suddenly aware of just how wet she now felt between her legs. Was it the feeling of power and control, or was it seeing her feminine little husband, looking so really pretty and soft and \_ Well, Feminine, and womanly.

“How about a little snack before bed darling?” Katie asked.

“I guess,” he answered without much conviction.

“Good. Come here and get on your knees.” She ordered. Now in the past Dave had all but, refused to perform oral sex on Katie. He wouldn't have any thing to do with it. He looked up to Katie with pleading eyes. “Please Katie, you know how I feel about this, please don't make me do this.” He said knowing full well what is was she was expecting him to do for her. “NO.

I guess I don't. Now I know David was a prude and a selfish macho jerk about eating at the Y. but, I intend to make sure that Daphne learns her proper place and duty to her mistress! She's even going to eventually learn to please her male escorts and dates but, that will all come later.” She said.

“Now lick me, right here!” she ordered pointing to the hard little bud at the top of her vagina, hiding behind it's little hood. “Put some feeling into it Missy, you'd better start licking and sucking like it's the most important thing in this whole world to you, to make me HAPPY! Because if you don't make my pussy real happy. I swear to you. I'll go over and borrow both Bill and Greg and bring them back here and have one take care of you from each end, and then have them switch ends, until you get them off a couple of times each.” She threatened.

He shuttered at the thought. Swallowed hard to get down the feeling of loosing his resent dinner, and really went to work with his inexperienced tongue and pretty red

lips. Katie had to keep pointing out how and what she wanted from him, but even she could not fault his effort. He poured a lot of energy into the task at hand. Her alternative warning scarred the living shit out of him.

Finally Katie got caught up in the throws of ecstasy and began to twitch and convulse. Her thighs involuntarily clamped down on his head, causing not only pain but, making it hard to breath. Finally totally spent from an absolutely wonderful orgasm. Katie relaxed and collapsed back on the couch. It was as much from the feelings of power and control, as the delicious, tingling feelings of physical pleasure, that thrilled her and took her over the top, to the most intense orgasms she'd ever had.

After putting herself back together, she told David to go wash-up for bed. She helped him remove the make up and cleanse his face properly. He lay there for a long time before falling asleep.

The next morning he woke only to find out it wasn't a bad dream and the nightmare continued. As he swung his legs out of the bed, his bright red toenails were the first things he noticed. Then as he started to rub the sleep from his eyes, he noted his bright shinny Red fingernails as well.

Just then Katie walked in. "Well good morning\_. Sleepy head. Glad to see you're finally up and ready to join the living again. Hurry up and jump in the shower, we've only got an hour if you want to catch breakfast. I'm sure you remember yesterday, and how hungry you can get if you miss these wonderful tropical meals." She reminded him.

His ass still hurt as he scooted off the edge of the bed. A very real reminder of the spankings he'd endured yesterday. So he hurried into the bathroom to shower, not wanting to provoke Katie into a repeat of that awful experience. He still couldn't believe in his heart she'd handled him so easily, but, the pain in his ass, was knowledge enough to not test her again at this time. Katie had planted the seeds of fear in his mind.

Katie helped him dry off and then powdered his whole body with a fragrant floral powder. "This is going to be such a fun day. One I think I shall always remember. This is turning out to be the best vacation in my whole entire life." She said smiling from ear to ear. "We've got to get a move on though. First breakfast at the lodge, and then at 9:30 I was able with some fancy talking and finagling to get you an appointment at the salon. We've just got to do something with your hair." She said lifting some hair in her hand. David started to say something and Katie cut him off...

"Tut. . . . tut\_not now we don't have time." As she handed him some silky pink panties, followed by some bright pink hot pants that barely pulled up over his hips! They had a shiny two inch white leather belt with a big silver buckle. Then she surprised him. "Hold still, Daphne honey. You aren't going to believe what I've found. One of the native girls had these left to her by her Mother. A little asking and snooping around and voila!" she said, holding up two very real looking breasts. They were mastectomy forms.

“These are going to be so great. Now all of your pretty little clothes will fit you perfectly and look so very natural on you, that you won’t have a thing to worry about even your own Mother wouldn’t recognize you,” she smiled.

“Katie...” He started to say.

“Don’t thank me, honey. I could tell you felt awkward yesterday, looking half and half, but, today that all changes,” she said, spreading something on the inside of the breast form, in her hand. Before he could move, she pressed the breast right over his own and onto his chest.

“Put your hand right here and hold it firm without moving it!” she ordered, and went about preparing the second breast. Then she positioned it on his chest so the pair looked as natural as if they had grown there on their own. The adhesive she was using was guaranteed not to come off, without the special dissolving agent. Katie took the powder puff and patted some powder around the edges and you couldn’t tell that the perfectly shaped breasts were not the real things. She helped him put on a pink halter top, which really showed off his new curves and plenty of cleavage. Next she had him sit on the stool at her vanity. She brushed his rather long brown hair back and put a full hair band over it and pushed it into place to hold his hair back from hanging in his face.

Then she added a quick but light makeover to his feminine looking face. His newly shaped, and thin, and highly arched eyebrows, truly changed any resemblance of masculinity to a very soft and feminine looking face. She added lipstick and touch of gloss, then handed him the white strap sandals from yesterday!

Just then Maria pulled up with the golf cart. Katie pulled Daphne to his feet and out side to their waiting ride. Pam and Bill and Greg and Sue, were waiting open mouthed and wide eyed, as Katie and Daphne approached. “OH MY GOD, Man what have you let her do to you?” Bill said, laughing. Pam poked him as hard as she could in the ribs.

Katie looked right into Bills eyes. “Do you remember what I told you yesterday, William?”

“Yes I do, but, Hell would freeze, before I’d stand still and let you do that to me!” he said boldly and confidently.

“Don’t bet the farm on it honey. You don’t have a clue!” Katie warned.

Pam jumped in.

“One more word Bill and you’ll be sleeping on the beach the rest of this trip.” She grabbed her husbands cock and balls and squeezed. “Do I make myself perfectly clear?”

“Yes honey, I’m sorry, Ma'am.” Then he sat back down and put his arm around Pam and just kept quiet.

Katie only let Daphne have a little breakfast, telling him he needed to lose a few lbs. He had only just finished his orange juice when Katie told him they had to go.

They walked from the lodge to the salon. David thought it very strange that this big, beautiful romantic resort island would have a beauty salon, two very well stocked boutiques, a jewelry store and souvenir shops galore, yet not have a place he could buy men's clothes that would fit him and thus end the most embarrassing ordeal of his life.

Plus, worse yet, now that this whole situation has arisen. He could see the change that came over Katie, almost from the first minute, he was made to put on, the very first feminine articles of clothing. He prayed with all his might this would all end with the close of their vacation. It had to. Surely to God, she'd come to her senses. She had to know he couldn't keep this up and go into work this way? Especially being in management. He was expected to dress and behave in a certain way with class and dignity.

But, deep in the back of his mind, worry and doubt were building up. Katie, had gotten a taste of this power and control, and had turned into someone he didn't even know or recognize! She'd gone MAD with this control thing. Plus she'd demonstrated a physical strength that both surprised and scared the hell out of him. She'd made him believe she could take him, anyway she wanted to and with considerable ease.

His thoughts were broken as Katie took him into the salon and ordered him to sit, while she spoke to the owner of the shop. She returned to Daphne and told him, "Don't speak unless you're spoken to. I left specific instructions for your treatment. Don't give them any trouble or back talk, because if I get any complaints at all on my return. Trust me... you'll regret it for a long time, to come. Just sit back and enjoy the pampering attention, they are going to shower you with, and I'll be back to get you in a hour or so."

He just looked up at her eyes!

"Do you understand?" Katie demanded an answer.

He shook his head yes. Katie reached down and took his chin in the palm of her hand like you would a child. She lifted his head up so their eyes met. She raised her one eyebrow. He got her silent message.

"Yes Katie, there will be no trouble or problems."

"Good," she said and kissed him on the forehead and turned and winked at Connie, as she walked out.

He was laid back and his hair was washed and rinsed. Then he was sat up and Connie began applying other smelly creams and then put plastic on his head and pulled several strands of hair through the small holes. Next she brushed a different smelly cream on with what looked like a toothbrush. This took quite a bit of time to complete.

After an hour passed, he was moved under a big hair drier for 20 minutes. Then she washed and rinsed his hair again. Then Evon, one of the stylists, came over and combed all of his hair out. She parted it down the middle and then scribed a line across the top and front, combing this hair straight forward. Then she began to trim. She cut across his forehead, just about eyebrow level, creating perfect bangs.

Next she shaped and trimmed the top and sides, giving it a layered bob look. After a few adjustments and snips here and there, she took a hand drier and brushed and blow-dried his now highlighted and shiny new hair do. Which now lay smooth and shiny, and curled under his chin on each side and the style really framed his face. The new hairstyle made his face look and appear softer and narrower.

Another girl, Vicki, wheeled a cart over to his chair and filed, shaped, cleaned and painted his finger and toenails a brilliant Red. Two coats and then followed up with a clear sealer.

Just when he thought the ordeal was about to end. Katie returned and handed the lady something he couldn't see. She moved back over him and started doing something to his ears.

Just as he finally figured out what she was planning to do... "Snap" it was too late. By the time his mind realized it didn't hurt that bad. "Snap" a second time, and then "Snap" yet a third time, all on the left ear. She moved to the right side and again. "Snap-snap-snap" she'd pierced each side with a ½ karat diamond stud, then she put in a blue star sapphire stud, and then another ¼ Karat diamond stud. Leaving 3 piercings in each ear!

The look on David's face said it all. He couldn't even begin to imagine how he'd gotten into this night-



mare, or now, how he would ever get out of it, before they returned home and to work. Didi was now standing before him working on his face with make up. She left nothing undone. His eyebrows were tweezed and colored darker, and now where a very thin and high arch. Eyeliner was applied to upper and lower lids, with a long lasting dark eyeliner. Mascara darkened his lashes, and two different shades of eye shadow were used to color his upper eyelids. Blusher highlighted his cheeks and finally Didi, took a dark red lip pencil, and she traced and outlined his full pouty lips, before coloring them in with a shade of red to match his nails.

When she finally turned him to face the mirror the shock froze his entire being. He didn't realize or believe what he saw was real. His mind couldn't comprehend what it was seeing. What he saw, was the most beautiful face, he'd ever laid eyes on. He instantly felt a bulge in his panties.

Katie noticed this and finally forced him from his numb state of being, took his hand and started out the door. "Thank you ladies, you did a wonderful job. She's finally looking like herself again.

As they walked Daphne finally said "Katie, what have you allowed them to do to me?" A tear formed in each eye. "Katie, (sniff, sob) this can't be fixed. These are things you can't wash off or simple change into something else... I'm talking about my eyebrows, my ears and in some ways, even our relationship. How do you expect me to go to work when we get back home? I won't be able to hide or disguise these things."

"We'll work that out later. I'm already working on it, sweetie. I told you already, that you don't have to worry about anything any longer. The decisions and choices will be my worries and responsibilities from now on. I don't want to get into it right now, but I've already talked to your boss, earlier today. Let's just say it will all work itself out. She has assured me that you'll have a new position at work and you'll have NO trouble fitting in or looking natural in that new roll." She smiled a knowing smile.

He looked at her in horror. "OH NO! Katie what have you done... please tell me you're kidding or teasing me?" she begged.

"Well, let's just say, Daphne, will be welcomed at A.J. Madison Inc. when we return home in two weeks. But, your new job won't be as stressful as outside sales! And in no time at all, you'll be able to relate to all the leg and hand work that the behind the scenes people do to make a multi million dollar company go!" she said.

Tears now just ran down his cheeks, his worst fear was now realized. This was not just a little sexual game with Katie. She was playing for keeps and had no intention of letting David return. "Oh dear God what can I don now? How will I be able to show up at work like this ...especially around some of the women, that I've given a pretty hard time to over the years? Oh God, they are going to eat me alive. They will tease and embarrass and make me do humiliating things? His mind raced with terrible thoughts. And what the Hell is Katie talking about, "my new job a A.J. Madison, I'm one of the top salesman in the whole damned company. They wouldn't take my accounts away from me? Would they? But, then again how the hell can I go make calls looking like

this?” she wondered as he saw his life slipping away in his own mind, with tears welling up in both eyes.

Katie again woke him from his dream like state and brought him back to the here and now. “Come on Daphne honey, loosen up, Love!” she said as the cart pulled up in front of their hut. “Come, I’ve got a wonderful afternoon planned and I won’t have you mopping around all down and out and gloomy! Here put this on,” she said, tossing him a teeny little string bikini. “Were going to the beach and get some color on that old white body of yours. Hurry now, you have 15 minutes to get changed and ready to go.”

David shook his head, but began to strip out of the clothes he had been wearing. He didn’t have a clue on how to put these two little strips of cloth that she said was a bathing suit, on. Finally Katie came over. “I’ll show this only once so pay attention.” She ordered. David’s little penis and balls were almost sunk back into his groin. Katie pushed the testicles up into his body cavity and bent the tiny cock back pointing the head towards the rear. She then took a piece of wide flesh colored surgical tape and fixed it over this tiny cock, holding it back and giving him a very flat feminine looking front. Then she pulled the bottom of the bikini up and tied the strings on his left hip; she then pulled the remainder in place and tied the other strings on the right hip. Then she took the top and tied the strings at his back and pulled the two small triangles over his breasts and tied the top strings behind his neck! She tossed him a terry-cloth cover all and some flip-flops for his feet. “Ok my little hot beauty, let’s go get that gorgeous body of yours some rays.” She said.

They walked down to the beach. What a beautiful place it was. The scenery was breath taking. The white sand, the blue green sea, the magical palm trees and the fresh salt breeze, it had all the things paradise are made of. They found a couple of lounge chairs and laid a towel down on them. Katie rubbed generous amounts of sun-tan lotion on Daphne, then had Daphne return the favor to her. They stayed there several hours, rolling over every 20 minutes or so. A couple of times they jumped into the water and played in the waves. It was refreshing until a huge wave came in and actually pulled Daphne’s top off. He barely caught it with his hand before it washed away in the waves. By the time they returned to their hut, both had the beginnings of a very nice tan.

Katie had him slip into a fragrant bubble bath and get cleaned up for the evening meal. Tonight’s special was a Hawaiian luau.

Katie helped him into a grass skirt, a skimpy bikini top. She brushed out Daphne’s hair and put several flowers in her hair with bobby pins. Next she had Daphne apply all of her own make up. Pointing out both positive and negative points. Katie had bought Daphne a pretty feminine watch, a beaded necklace and matching ankle bracelet. She had her go bare footed. After they were ready, Katie made him stand while she took several pictures.

Just then the familiar horn of the golf cart sounded and as they walked out, Maria saw Daphne and she couldn’t control her surprise, she whistled and said. “Yeeee,

Moma mia, you are so beautiful, senora Daphne!" All David could do was blush and turn Red. Daphne, Maria just gave you a wonder compliment\_... what do you say to her?" Katie asked her. "Thank you Maria." He said.

In the mean time, both Pam and Bill and Sue and Greg, all stared open mouthed in total disbelief. Almost at the same time, Pam and Sue, each elbowed their husbands hard. "What are you staring at." Pam asked, but Bill could not take his eyes off Daphne. He knew that this beautiful woman was really a man and yet, Daphne made something inside of him move and stir like never before.

At the Luau, the natives were dancing and shaking to the drums and music all around the roasting pig and the bond fire. A couple of the women were getting several of the guests up to dance with them around the fire. Sure enough two of the ladies grabbed Daphne's arms and pulled her out and finally got her moving to the beat. Daphne was so embarrassed at first, but little by little they got her moving with rhythm and grace. She got caught up in the dance. By the time the evening was over, Daphne was exhausted.

When Katie got Daphne back to their hut, later that night, she was really turned on. She made Daphne repeat last night's performance. Daphne licked and sucked and kissed and rubbed Katie to four orgasms. Katie, finally completely sated gave Daphne her nightly vitamin, and told her to get ready for bed. Katie had started these 6 weeks ago and was watching everyday for signs of physical changes. So far the only thing she noticed was Daphne seemed to be rubbing or itching her chest a lot the past several days.

## Part II.

The next morning Katie got Daphne up early. She dressed him in jogging clothes and running shoes. Then brushed his hair back and added a headband. She got on a bicycle and rode along on the paved path as Daphne was forced to jog along. This took about an hour and a half to complete the task. Daphne found that she was not in as good of shape as she thought. Her muscles burned and ached from head to toe.

They showered and dressed for breakfast. Katie actually complimented Daphne on her application of her make up. It sent a strange sense of pride through his body, as he'd not been complimented on anything over the past month. But, this felt wonderful to his psychological well being.

Once again as they rode to the main lodge for breakfast, both Bill and Greg could barely take their eyes off of Daphne. It did not go unnoticed by each of their wives.

While Pam and Sue excused themselves to go to the ladies room, they each wanted to come up with some way to punish their husbands for the intense gawking at Daphne. Once there they came up with a wonderful idea.

They took Katie aside when they returned and told her of their plan.

Later that day, they all changed into their swimwear and went to the beach. They swam and enjoyed several cocktails and those wonderful tropical alcoholic beverages. They sun bathed and worked on their tans. Pam and Sue continued to see their husbands sneak glances at Daphne, when ever possible. These big manly buffoons of men began to forget that Daphne was once the guy they knew as David. They fawned over the four women and treated Daphne as one of the girls. They both seemed to be under some sort of a spell as they looked at her constantly. They offered to run and get Daphne another drink. Both jumped at once when Katie said out loud. "Daphne, honey you'd better put on more suntan lotion so you don't burn."

Forgetting for the moment who Daphne was, and where they were at, both men jumped up and started rubbing the lotion on her. Bill rubbing lotion on her back and Greg liberally coating her legs with the suntan lotion. Both were unaware that Sue was snapping shot after shot with the camera. She used up an entire Disk of film with her new digital camera. They spent several hours at the beach that afternoon and their tans were getting darker and darker.

They returned to their huts, showered and dressed for dinner. After dinner they returned to Katie and Daphne's hut. While they had showered and changed, Pam had

gone to the main lodge and made copies of the disk pictures, that she'd taken all afternoon.

She'd also emailed copies of the pictures to Sue's computer at work and home, as well as her own computer at work and home.

They put on some music and each couple began to dance. The evening air was warm and breezy. It smelled of flowers and salt air. The sun was setting and they were beginning to feel very romantic, as they continued to drink the sweet tropical drinks. It was like being in paradise.

When suddenly without a word, each of the wives, stepped back and chose a different partner to dance with. Bill found himself standing alone across from Daphne. He blushed then smiled like a little boy and said "What the hell, want to Dance?" to Daphne, and they awkwardly began to dance around.

This kept up for more than an hour with Bill and Greg switching off back and forth. It was stand offish and awkward the first few dances, but as the night grew later, each became more casual and relaxed. Bill and Greg both looked as if they'd completely forgotten Daphne was ever anything but, a beautiful woman. It was certainly impossible to think anything else, by her looks or appearance this beautiful and romantic night. She looked good enough to give any red-blooded male, weak knees! Each dance they each held her closer, her sweet fragrant perfume, began to arouse them more and more.

The touch of their hands, the soft touch of their cheeks, brushing against one another, were becoming more and more tender and stimulating. Finally after hours of this teasing and tempting activity, Bill forgot himself and as the song ended, Daphne looked up. Their eyes met and they became as though locked in a trance. Ever so slowly, they were drawn together until their lips softly touched. It was as if the rest of the world disappeared. Daphne put her arms around his neck. Bill put his arms around her back and pulled her tight against him.

The kiss grew more passionate when - to their horror - the mood was broken as they suddenly realized Pam, Sue and Katie were all standing around them clapping their hands. Pam also had her digital camera working hard.

They each jumped back turning bright red with embarrassment, as their minds focused and returned to the here and now.

They realized too late, that everyone had been watching them.

Then Katie took over. "Daphne, seeing as how you are so taken by your new friends here. I think it would be nice to have them help you with your next phase of lessons honey. Now, before you 'BOYS' refuse to want to help. You need to know, you're loving wives have already E-mailed many, many pictures of you each, putting on suntan lotion all over Daphne, plus your dancing with her and you Bill, kissing her, all to their work and home, computers. Plus some I took this afternoon of Daphne getting dressed which by the way, clearly shows her bog breasts as well as her Cock and balls. Now surely you understand how with just a touch of the finger, on the button,

she could send these pictures to your work or friends or anyone they chose to! Now that could all be avoided if you'll just do as your told." She threatened them. You two boys each have really beautiful wives, but, do you appreciate them? NO, you two dummies can't keep your wandering eyes, off of Daphne. So your going to get your chances to act on those looks of lust you've been casting her way all day. So do we clearly understand each other or are some samples necessary?" she said handing each one of them prints she'd made up at the lodge on their color printer.

"Daphne, honey we want you to pull down each of your boyfriends shorts." She ordered, as she pulled Bill to one side of Daphne and Greg to the other side. Next she put her hands on Daphne's shoulders and guided her down onto her knees, between the two studly men. "Now Daphne, you'd better move now or your pictures go out immediately to your family and all of your friends. I'm sure the guys at your golf club would get a hoot out of these." She warned showing her several photos.

Pam and Sue both jumped in here. "Same thing for both of you two gawkers! Wouldn't your buddies back home, not to mention your macho Dad's, just love seeing all this." They warned. "But, Honey, I love you, you wouldn't do that to me? Would you?" Bill said.

"Oh wouldn't I? Do you really want to find out? Good, then just give me even the slightest reason, and you're going to find out." Pam warned. Sue, said "I'm tempted to send them anyway, so you'd better not even ask, Mr. big shot. Things are about to change permanently in our relationship. You are on thin ice, get your ass over there and do what you were told, or everyone you ever knew in the world will be getting emails and colored prints of you and your girl friend here."

Slowly, Daphne with tears in her eyes did as told. She pulled down first Bills shorts and underwear, then turned and pulled down Greg's as well.

Daphne thought she was going to throw up. She looked up at Katie with pleading eyes. Who was this woman? Who was this person in his wife's body? This woman who suddenly craved and got off on power and control of him and his body and his whole life, which she'd just turned upside down? He thought. How could she do this too me? This is perverted and sick.

"Daphne, I'm waiting. What's the matter sweetie? You don't want to put those big nasty looking cocks in your mouth? Oh, but you boys all expect and demand that we women do that for you, all the time. Not only that, you expect us to enjoy it! Like it was a treat or something. Well, you're about to find out for yourself. You'd better get those pretty red lips around each of those big cocks, and I mean now! And get that tongue working too. You've got 30 seconds and Pam here will start pushing buttons and sending pictures over the internet, to all three of you boys, friends, relatives and everyone on your email list." She threatened.

Slowly Daphne began to stroke each cock with her hand. Then Katie pushed the back of her head towards the intimidating member, until he felt the hot flesh against his lips. He wanted to get up and run.

Katie felt his resistance against her hand. She grabbed a hand full of his hair and pulled hard. "Oh no you don't Daphne darling. Open up" she ordered, pulling even harder causing his eyes to water. Daphne opened his mouth instinctively to relieve the pain and Katie forced his head forward until the monster cock filled his mouth and touched the back of his throat. Daphne gagged but Katie held him from pulling away.

"Breath through your nose honey, I believe that's what you told me once? The only difference I can see is you are sucking on a real cock, a man's cock. You only had that pathetic little boy's version for me. Never being with anyone else, I thought that was the way all men were in the size department. But, now seeing what a real man's penis looks like, I'm going to have to find me a real man that can satisfy my needs and desires that you've always left unfulfilled.

"Ok, sweetie, now switch. No favoritism, Bill's been waiting patiently for his turn." She said and pulled the hand full of hair in her hand again and pulled his head towards Bill's raging hard on.

Daphne repeated the process over on Bills big Cock and Katie now began to coach Daphne in the art and use of her lips and tongue and eventually her throat as well.

She choked several times but, little by little, Daphne learned to take the huge cocks all the way into his throat and began to make each of the men moan and groan with pleasure, despite themselves. Susan, stood there grinning ear to ear and snapping picture after picture, with her new disk camera.

Pam looked at Sue and smiled "Looks like we are going to be in charge from this day forward Suzy, honey. With what we've got on these boys, they'll do what ever we tell them to from now on or they'll wish to God that they had.



What do you think Sue, I believe these two Macho he-men will be pretty willing to be very good boys from now on. If they don't the only place they will ever be able to get a date or get laid, by the time we get done with them, will be in a GAY bar. Ha ha ha" Pam laughed, enjoying the new feeling of power she now felt after years of submission in her relationship and marriage to Bill.

Katie made them keep this up, until they each finally shot huge loads of cum into Daphne's mouth, on his face and lips and nose.

Then the final insult.

"Whoa there guys, you're not quite done yet! There's one last thing.

"Bill, on your knees. I want you now to suck Greg and clean him up!" she stood glaring at him with a grin across her face.

"No Fucking Way! Your man might be a fag, but not me! Go ahead do what you want, I'm out of here and if you try and stop me, so help me, I'll kill you, you sick bitch!" he said standing up.

"Bill, you'd better take a minute and reconsider your options, big boy!" Pam said, raising her voice. "Not only will I send all of these pictures to your Parents, your work and every contact on your on line address book on your computer, I'll send copies to my lawyer along with divorce papers and I will take your business, your home and ever penny you have. I believe with this information my lawyer would have no problem getting this done. When any Judge sees these pictures, she would rule in my favor."

She handed him some doctored up prints showing Bill and

Greg each with what appeared to be a little girl of maybe 12 or 13 years old. He knew immediately what they would do to them in a court of law with information like this. They'd go to jail for years, and he'd heard stories of what they do to child molesters in prison.

"Where did you get these Pam? What's going on, why are you doing this. How could you do this to me? You know I'd never do anything like this with a child. Have I been that bad of a husband to you?" he asked.

"In a word, YES... you've been cheating on me for years. I know that you thought I was stupid and would never find out, I guess? Plus, you've been a big Macho Male Chauvinist pig, since the after we were married. You've hit me, abused me and mentally beaten me down. But, never again my friend, no, now I have friends and contacts that are going to help me, and you are going to start living a very different life and life style or I promise you. Your next steady partner will be some big old giant of a man in the state pen. And I'll come visit him on visiting days and tell him what you like the most. So, that being said, you've got 15 seconds, starting right now, or I'll gladly push this button. Then we'll see if your new partner in Prison treats you like a girl friend or just another new piece of meat?" she warned him.

The picture in his mind caused tears to flow. He slowly and regretfully, dropped to his knees and did what Pam ordered him to do. "Smile, honey, and enjoy it. Nobody can enjoy it if you're not really in to it. I believe you once told me that, also\_" she

smiled. "Go on, lick Greg's balls and legs, and get every bit of that nice salty cum, off of him. Don't you dare spit any of it out. SO HELP ME, you lose one drop I send the e-mails. Wasn't that another one of your favorite lines you used to tell me? 'Cum is good for you, and there's no calories in it, only good old protein?'" she said mockingly. Greg began to get a big smile as it tickled, as Bill sucked on his still hard penis.

"I wouldn't laugh too hard there, Greg Gilmore, because you're next! You'll return the favor, right now, or you'll be getting the exact same thing Pam just promised to Bill. Including the divorce and time in prison. Besides, what kind of a man would expect such a personal favor and not be willing to give the same in return?" she laughed.

Soon the ordeal was finally over and each of the men had performed the unthinkable act, for the very first time in either of their lives. In fact that night all six of their lives changed and would never be the same again. The men's spirits and mental toughness had been broken and shattered, and the women, would never be submissive or passive ever again. They'd found that power and control exhilarated, thrilled and excited them like nothing they had ever experienced before in their lives up to now! No, they would not go back to the way things were and each of them in fact, began to think of several other ways to use this newfound power. It was making Katie wet between her thighs, just thinking of all the other things she was going to do with her new power. She could see by the looks on both Sue and Pam's face, that they were each making plans of their own.

"OK, Boys, now that wasn't so bad now... or was it? You may give Daphne here a nice good night kiss and thank her for the relief that she has given each of you. Don't be bashful now! I mean, good grief! You've each just had one another's cocks in your mouths. I would think that a good night kiss would be in order." Katie grinned, further getting off on this control trip. Bill stood and kissed Daphne on the cheek.

"Thanks," he said.

"Come on, Billy Boy, little Daphne here just had your huge cock all the way down to her throat. If you can't give her a meaningful kiss on her lips, maybe we'll start all over and let you experience the joy of being boinked up the Butt. I know that's another thing you big jocks always seemed to think was a big turn on, and that we ladies should just fall all over ourselves, wanting to do for you, and that we'd love it once we got used to it." Katie said menacingly.

Bill jumped to his feet, pulled Daphne up onto his toes and said, "Thank you, Miss Daphne." He gave her a passionate kiss full on the mouth. Greg was right behind him with an equally meaningful kiss. They left Daphne standing there breathless and speechless. His mind couldn't reason up from down at this time.

"Come on Daphne baby, you've had an exciting and traumatic evening. Let's get you into a nice hot tub and then a new silk nightie and let you get some sleep.

The rest of the vacation went very smooth in Katie's way of thinking. She didn't make Daphne visit her new boyfriends again that week, but Katie coached and taught Daphne just how to service and satisfy every need that Katie had ever had. By week's end, Daphne was actually very good at every aspect of her mistresses' desires.

Daphne also got very proficient at doing her own hair and make up, and she never said another word about what she would have to wear. She simply got dressed in whatever outfit Katie laid out for her. Once his will and spirit were broken, he quickly adopted a softer more feminine demeanor and persona! Daphne's movements and thoughts and even her body quickly reflected a more feminine mannerism. By weeks end Daphne, for all practical purposes, was a lady.

For the flight home they found a cute little cotton summer dress with no sleeves. It had a rounded neck and flowery pattern. She wore a pair of 3" white sandal style pump with, cross the ankle straps. Katie helped with her hair and make up and accessories that morning as Daphne was somewhat down that she would have to return to their home now, dressed in this manor. When she brought the subject up to Katie. Katie told her this was no longer a punishment, or a prank, but, rather, this was Daphne's new life full time now.

Just before the plane landed back in their home city Daphne said, "What now, Katie? Are you going to divorce me and leave me?"

"Why Daphne, darling, of course not! Remember that we're married for better or for worse, for rich or poorer, and all that. Now I happen to think that everything just got much better in our relationship. Perhaps you don't agree? But, I think in time you will. No, Dear, I'm not leaving you, at least not now, now that I have you just the way I want you. We'll both return to our jobs and duties just like before the vacation!"

"But, Katie, how can I go back to my job like this?" he said pointing at all the changes in his appearance and body, some of them things that they would not be able to disguise or hide.

"Daphne honey, have you forgotten all ready? I told you I was taking care of everything. I've been in touch with Ms. Austin several times this past week. She has assured me you'll have a position waiting for you on our return that you'll be perfectly suited for.

"Of course, there will be some sacrifices and changes. You won't have a company car any longer, and you'll no longer have that big expense account, but, if you're no longer in outside sales, you really shouldn't need either of those things any longer! You'll now fall under the dress code for all the girls in the office; no pants or slacks at all. You'll be required to always wear, either dresses, skirts and blouses, or women's business suits. If you wish to keep your retirement benefits and insurance it will be your duty and responsibility to train and prepare the two new young ladies that have been hired to replace you in your old sales territory. You are now going to become their inside sales secretary. Ms Austin also informed me, that because of your past behavior and treatment of the other girls in the office, she is also assigning you to several other duties, such as copying, typing, filing, making coffee and serving all the others in the office. Plus Ms. Austin asked me if I minded if she were to assign you the task of doing a little escorting or entertaining, of some of the companies important Male clients, to different outings or events. I of course told her that I thought that you'd really enjoy that from time to time, to break the monotony of being tied up in the office all the time,

and that if that was one of the requirements of Daphne's job, then I certainly wouldn't object.

"Besides that, silly, If I were to leave you who'd clean and cook and wash and maintain our home? Not to mention my personal needs!" she told Daphne, who could only sit and listen in a state of complete shock and horror.

Daphne could visualize in his mind how he'd treated many of the ladies, secretaries and other co-workers at work over the past couple of years, while trying to get ahead. He could imagine them tearing him a new asshole. They were going to get even for every unkind word and deed, or every lecherous stare, every sexist remark. \_Every pinch on the ass and every dirty attempt to seduce almost every one of the ladies who worked there, at one time or another.

"I can see you're giving the whole new job thing some considerable thought. Based on all the things Ms Austin has told me on the phone this past week. I'm guessing you have some real concerns about how they might treat you now. I mean now that you're just starting over at the bottom as one of the girls. Isn't life funny, how things have a way of balancing out. We almost always get what we give out, or at least what we deserve!" Katie said.

Daphne was so shook up about her life, she wasn't even aware of the plane ride back. As a matter of fact she recalls, faintly at on point thinking she'd be better off, if the plane were to go down at sea? At any rate, she was so preoccupied with how she'd face everyone on their return, that her fear of flying wasn't even a factor.

They were standing at the luggage claim, waiting for their clothes and bags to come in. Katie turned and told Daphne to watch for their bags, and that she would be right back, and that she had to make a phone call.

By the time Katie returned Daphne had all of their gags together. "What are we going to do, Katie, call a cab?" he asked. "I've already taken care of it. I can see it's going to take some time for you to completely understand, I'm taking care of everything. You no longer have to worry or concern yourself about anything. You just do what I tell you and leave everything to me. I'm going to take care of you and make all the decisions. Making decisions will no longer be your responsibility. Now come along land bring those two bags."

Daphne followed like a puppy that had just been scolded. They walked through the airport and came out at the arrival pick up area. A big Red Lincoln Navigator pulled up after only 10 minutes. The door opened up and Daphne thought she was going to have a heart attack. She could see immediately that the driver of the vehicle was ED Rogers, one of his best friends. Daphne turned Red as a fire hydrant and just wanted to die. Katie put a hand on Daphne's arm and said, "Just be cool now, he had to find out sooner or later," she smiled.

"Katie, Katie, over here," Ed Waved. "It's so good to see you, God I didn't think you were ever going to get back. I sure missed you" Ed said and ran up and picked her right off the ground, with a hug and a long passionate kiss.

Daphne thought ‘What the hell’. As Ed acted as if Katie were there all alone and no one else existed. And why in the hell is my best friend kissing my wife. Just then her thoughts were interrupted. “Oh Ed, I’m sorry. How rude of me. This is Daphne. She’s coming home with us!” Katie said and winked at Daphne.

“Hello, Daphne, Katie didn’t tell me you were such a beautiful lady. I’m really glad to meet you honey. He walked over, bent down and picked Daphne, who was at least 8 inches shorter than himself, right up off the ground and kissed him right on the lips. This blew Daphne’s mind completely, and left her breathless and speechless at the same time.

“Hey there, big guy, are you trying to make me jealous or something?” Katie said to him.

Ed loaded the bags into the back of the big fancy SUV. Then came around and opened the door for Katie. Daphne was still in shock and his mind raced trying to make sense of any of this. ‘What the Hell’s going on? Ed didn’t seem to recognize me, but he was acting as if my wife was his to do with as he pleased, the bastard. And Katie, just when I thought she was going to expose me, she introduced me as Daphne, like I was a friend or sister or something.

Ed waited for Katie to get in the front seat and then he leaned in and once again, kissed her in a very sensual and passionate kiss. What’s worse, Katie put her arms around his neck and returned the kiss with interest. Standing right there, Daphne could not help but, she their tongues dueling first in Ed’s mouth, and then in Katie’s. Finally Ed pulled away, breaking the long kiss. Daphne heard Katie moan.

“I’m sorry sweet thing.” Ed said closing the front door and opening the back door for Daphne. As Daphne stepped up into the huge SUV, she felt Ed’s hand all over her ass! He helped lift her into the back seat and closed the door, when she was inside. He walked around and got into the drivers side. He started the vehicle, then turned back to Katie “God I’ve missed you.” He said and Katie once again moved over to him and put her arms around Ed’s neck and covered him with kisses.

Daphne didn’t fully understand what was going on or why Katie was acting like this. But, she was putting more effort into this than was necessary and she never took her eyes off Daphne’s eyes. Katie’s back was to the windshield and as she turned and actually straddled Ed’s lap, and continued kissing and licking and teasing. She kept her eyes wide open and starring right into Daphne’s pain filled eyes.

After what seemed like hours, she finally climbed off Ed’s lap and sat cuddled up to Ed. Ed put his big arm around Katie and cupped her right breast in his big hand, as he pulled out into traffic and headed for what Daphne, thought was his and Katie’s home.

Indeed, after forty-five minutes of driving and watching his ex best friend mauling his wife, the entire drive, they finally pulled up in Katie’s driveway.

Katie jumped out and opened the house door. Daphne got out and went to get her bag. “Go inside honey, I’ll get your things for you. You don’t have to act tough and ma-

cho any more Daphne honey, as a man, you did, but, now you can be spoiled and waited on, just like Katie!” Ed told her smiling. Daphne was again shocked. “YOU KNEW?” she asked.

Only for the past 5 or 6 months, honey. Most all of that was planning, but it looks like the long wait is going to be well worth it! You were such a jerk, and treating the greatest woman in the whole world like shit, you don’t deserve someone like Katie. Well now that’s no longer an issue is it. It seems she really likes a real man, who can treat her like a woman! You’ll be learning over the next couple of years what you’ve lost, but, if you’re really good, Katie and I are going to try and find you a boy friend so we can double date once in awhile. Who knows, maybe if you leave and change that attitude and selfish mind set? You’ve always had, maybe true Love will find you one day. Now get that cute little ass into the house, right now!” and he slapped her on the ass playfully.

As Daphne, entered the house the very first thing she saw, was the suitcase she’d packed before their vacation. It was like getting a bucket of cold water thrown right in your face. All of a sudden it all came together; everything fit. The vacation, the lost suitcase, the pills she’d been taking as vitamins for a couple of months now, Ed his best friend being around a lot, over the past months. People at work, smiling that day he left for his vacation; all of them grinning and saying have fun and enjoy your vacation. I hope it turns out to be one you never forget! Hell, almost everyone he knew was in on it! Probably everyone was in on it, but his own Mom and Dad. He thought.

That thought didn’t even clear his mind all the way and the door bill rang. “Answer the door, Daphne!” Ed ordered as he was still putting luggage into Katie’s room. “Get moving or I’ll turn you over my knee, little lady. You’d better learn right now. Don’t think, just do as you’re told and you’re life is going to get simpler all the time!” Ed warned her.

Daphne moved without thought or emotion. She opened the front door and there stood her Mother and Father.

“OH MY GOD, Daddy, look at your little girl, all grown up! I can’t believe you are so beautiful. Katie tried to tell us, you were a looker, but, nothing could have prepared me for this.” Donna Clark, David’s mother said.

Just then Katie came back into the room. “Oh Mamma, and Poppa Clark, you’re here, please come in!” Katie said giving each a hug and a kiss. “Well tell me, what do you think of your little girl now? All grown up and ready to go out into the working world and see what it’s like to really earn her keep! We’re going to have an awful time though keeping the boys off of her. You should have seen her on vacation. She almost stole two really good looking men, away from their beautiful wives. Seems she really loves oral sex and is very good at it, because she sure had those two big fellas, falling all over each other, to win Daphne over.” Katie told Daphne’s parents.

It was all more than Daphne could take. She passed out cold and fell to the floor. They moved her onto the couch and dabbed water on her face. Slowly she came around.

“There there, take it easy. Momma’s little girl has really had quite a week, I can see. You just relax a bit. All these years and I never really saw the feminine side of you. You were always so aggressive and bossy. Your Father used to be that way too. It just takes a good woman to get your true nature out in the open.” Mom said.

“But, Mom, surely you don’t believe I had anything to do with all this. You can’t believe I wanted to be a girl? Katie\_\_” he was cut off!

“Now it’s ok, I Love you anyway sweet heart, but, don’t try and tell me any man, with a beautiful wife like Katie, would rather WEAR her panties than be trying to get in them, as you young people say?”

“Isn’t that sweet Momma Clark, Daphne, feels he should try and make you think it was me. Like little old me, could make him do something so bizarre? That’s why I told you months ago that he was begging me to help him come out of the closet, so to speak. He was constantly, trying on my clothes. That’s when you told me if it was really what he wanted, and what I should do to help him, and you also said I should find a real man to fulfill my private needs as a woman. Thanks to you I have Ed, taking very good care of that job, better than David ever did. I never wanted to hurt his feelings, but not only was he not blessed with much of a manhood. He didn’t have even a clue, on how to use what he did have.” Katie said.

“I know honey, believe me I know. David unfortunately took after his Dad in that department. I had to take control years ago in our marriage; or else I’d have been a very frustrated old woman today. No, honey you did the right thing, and much sooner than me. You’ll be so glad you didn’t waste all of these great years, by waiting and hoping things would change and get better. It looks like you’re going to be just fine. You’ve got Big Ed there to fill your physical needs and sweet little Daphne here to fill the roll of homemaker and housewife, after she fulfills her role at the work place! Seems she has some debts to repay there at the office? That should just about bring her down to the level you’ll want to keep her from now on. She’ll serve you well after that. I would like to take her out shopping once in a while though and maybe lunch. As I missed having a little girl around to do those things with, It was always just Daphne’s brother Derek and Donald her Dad, and I when she was growing up.” Mom said.

“No problem Momma Clark. That will be good and even give me and Ed a little privacy once in a while if you know what I mean.” Katie laughed, thinking ‘I so good, this couldn’t have work out better, if I’d planned it for a hundred years.

“Yes honey, I sure do, and you poor deprived girl, Lord knows you deserve it. After all you’ve been through. I know all too well the carvings and needs we women have to go through.” Momma Clark said matter of factly! “Well honey thanks for inviting us over to meet our Daughter, we’ve got to get home, you call me if you need anything, and don’t hesitate to discipline her when she needs it.” She said. “Daddy give your daughter a hug and a kiss and tell her you love her.” Mrs. Clark told her husband. When he didn’t move, she pushed a little hand held remote in her hand and he jumped into action.

Daphne whispered into his Dad's ear as Dad hugged him. 'Can't you help me, Dad please you know they did this to me!' She said. Dad whispered back. "Sorry, not a chance your Mother warned me, I can't say a word." Dad said sadly.

"Daphne, give your Mother a Kiss." Katie ordered. He did and soon he stood crying as he watched his own parents drive away and leave him to a life of ...he couldn't even imagine what lay ahead for him now. Katie was obsessed with this control and power thing.

Once they were gone, things began to settle down a little bit. Ed called out. "Daphne, if you've changed into your nightie, I want you in here right now. If I have to come and get you, I'll turn you over my knee and spank you until you're reduced to tears.

A couple of minutes later Daphne, walked into Katie's bedroom, which used to be his and Katie's. But, Ed had informed him the guestroom had been fixed up and prepared for Daphne now. She was wearing what Katie had laid out for her, and immediately became suspicious of what was to come.

On the bed was black panties and bra in pure silk. Then a garter belt and black nylons with patterned lace tops. A pair of Black patent leather heels with 3" or 4" heels, came next followed by a black silk open front gown. She'd already been told to touch up her make up. Daphne assumed she was going to be made to service Katie orally, as had been the custom lately.

She wobbled down the hall, the monster high heels clicking loudly on the hard wood floor. She had to take tiny mincing steps to keep her footing and avoid falling on her face! Once in the room, she found a straight-backed chair in the middle of the room.

"Have a seat honey." Ed said and walked over to her. "Put your hands behind your back." He ordered. "Click...click" Daphne felt something cold and hard lock on her wrists and she couldn't move her arms. Then her feet were locked to the legs of the chair by her ankles, in the same fashion.

"Okay... Now, I want you to watch and learn. If we catch you looking away, even for a little bit, we'll come up with a punishment you won't like. I can assure you of that. This, my little friend is how you make Love to a Real Woman, a Lady. This was once your pleasure, joy and responsibility, but you blew it, Seeking only your own selfish pleasure and satisfaction. Do you even realize that in five years of marriage you never even thought enough of Katie to ask if she enjoyed sex, or if you were satisfying her? You just got yourself off rolled over land went to sleep. Kind of the same way you treated people at work, your friends - the very few you really ever had - and even me. I was your best friend and you used me over and over. You lied to me and had me lie to Katie, so you could go mess around with other women, and then you did it, you even messed with my wife. She left me, but it was because I threw her ass out! I knew if she'd fall for your bull, I really didn't want her anyway. She didn't deserve a good man. Just like you don't deserve a great woman, like Katie." He told Daphne.

“So you see, this way everybody is going to be happy. I’m going to make Love to your wife every single day that she wants me to, and you’re going to watch and see what you’re missing. Then your going to lick her sweet little pussy clean after we’ve finished and then, you’re even going to lick and suck me clean, every single time I make beautiful love to your wife. Every time you don’t do a good job, we’ll take you the next day and get something on your sexy little developing body \_pierced. If you hesitate or don not please either of us, count on another piercing, and we will keep this up until, you’re so heavy with metal you can’t walk. So if you don’t want to get pierced, you’d better do a great job the very first time and no stalling or back talk! Are we clear? Do I need to repeat these orders for you?” he asked in a voice that said this is no joke. “Good, remember you keep your eyes on us every minute.” Ed reminded him.

Katie got down on her hands and knees and crawled over to Ed, who was sitting on the edge of the gig queen sized bed. (Daphne and Katie’s bed) she made cute little kitty sounds and pulled down Ed’s boxer shorts with her teeth. She slowly kissed and licked his legs, teasing him - first one then the other. She worked her way slowly up to Ed’s raging hard on. Tears filled Daphne’s eyes. He could see her kiss and lick Ed’s rock hard cock, which was several inches bigger than David’s ever was. Katie licked and sucked up and down over and over. “Oh Eddie, your cock is so big and so hard, I want you inside of me. I’ve never seen a real man, like you. My wife over there in that chair, didn’t have half the cock you have, and knew even less about how to use it. Are you going to fill my pussy up for me, Eddie darling? Are you going to shoot a great big huge load of cum, for my wife to lick from my pussy and then your big cock?” she teased.

Tears were now running down Daphne’s cheeks. She was



part humiliated, part angry at her loss, that being the loss of her beautiful wife Katie, and the loss of her own male identity and life, and for God only knows what else, lie ahead of her?

Ed picked Katie up, without any effort and put her on her back on the bed. He slowly undressed her. Kissing and nibbling all the way. He repeated the slow tantalizing foreplay that Katie had used on him only minutes before. He tenderly rubbed and kissed and bit her lightly. Finally he pricked her up, turned her upside down and drew her pussy to his mouth while standing only inches from Daphne's nose. Katie quickly took his cock deep into her mouth while being held upside down. She moaned and groaned and even let out little shrieks of joy several times as Ed's expert tongue worked on her much-neglected clitoris.

"PLEASE\_\_\_PLEASE\_\_..EDDIE\_\_.. oh please, I need you in my pussy\_\_\_.. now\_\_\_oh please Eddie!" she begged, over and over.

Ed slowly turned her around, placed her on the floor on her hands and knees in front of Daphne, and quickly entered her from the backside, doggy style. Katie shook and convulsed. She rocked her ass back hard onto Ed's cock driving it deep into her woman hood and then rocking forward, pulling off of it, until only very tip was engaged in her warmth. She moaned and squirmed and looked up at Daphne. "Oh Daphne, if you could only feel this monster cock inside you. Ed is ripping me apart. He's so big, and hot." Katie said looking into Daphne's tear filled eyes!

Then all of a sudden, Ed moaned and stiffened as he shot load after load of his hot seed into Katie. Katie screamed out "Yessssssssssssss\_\_\_oh yessssssssssssssssssss!" as her own orgasm rocked her body. Ed pulled out of her and stood in front of Daphne. Here's your bed time snack honey."

Ed pushed his hips out and Daphne moved her head \_she just couldn't do it. "That's one piercing honey, want to go for two?" Ed said and moved forward again. Daphne opened up and took him in. it was hard with no use of her hands. Ed was able to push it down her throat. This caused her to choke a couple of times but Ed kept up until his penis was clean as could be. "Not bad for the first time, you'll get better, I promise."

Next Ed walked around the chair and tipped it back until Daphne was lying on her back. Katie moved over her and straddled her face. "There you go baby eat my lovers cum form my pussy. You'll be full though, because unlike my former lover (YOU), Ed-die cums a gallon! Go ahead, honey, and enjoy! Didn't you once till me cum is great for a woman's complexion. Well if that's true you're going to have the best complexion in the whole state, maybe even the world, very soon." Katie told him.

She rubbed her pussy all over Daphne's mouth and chin. She was covered in the salty cream. Katie had two ore orgasms, riding her mouth, tongue and chin. Finally just before Daphne thought she was going to pass out. Katie, sat up, found a couple of gobs of cum and wiped it up with her finger and up her finger in Daphne's mouth. "Good Girl"

Katie and Ed sat feeling, completely satisfied and fulfilled. Partly from the wild sexual release and partly from the head-trip that they enjoyed from being in control and having power over the hapless Daphne.

Daphne was almost numb. Her mind was so messed up. She'd been made to watch the woman she loved make love to another man and then be made Love to in return, all right before her eyes. And then the unthinkable, They made him, orally service both of them, while completely bound and unable to resist, and eat their love juices!

Katie untied Daphne's feet from the legs of the chair. Then Ed sat the chair back upright, and undid the handcuffs. Katie then ordered Daphne to give Ed a kiss, and thank him for letting Daphne be a part of their new relationship, and then go wash-up for bed.

Daphne was by now mentally and physically spent. It didn't take long to fall asleep.

What seemed like only minutes later, Katie was shaking Daphne awake. "Come on, time to get up sleepy head, this is the day I know you've been looking forward to. Your first day back to work, as the new person you've become. I know, Ms Austin tells me everyone there at the office, just can't wait to have you back. They've been dying to meet the new you! I guess you'll be somewhat of a celebrity!" Katie told her.

Daphne's mind was still clouded with sleep, but the words Katie was saying started feelings of horror and fear through out her over active mind.

"Katie, please you're really going to make me do the? You know what everyone there is going to do to me? They'll tear me apart, chew me up and spit me out into the street below!" he whined.

"That's ridiculous, Daphne, you're really blowing this out of proportion. I promise you that you'll experience NO physical harm. Now many of those good people have every right to feel angry with you, after the way, you've treated them through out the past several years. You're just going to have to be a big girl and take what you've got coming from all whom you've wronged over time. Remember, we reap what we sow!" Katie told him.

Daphne was clumsy and awkward all morning getting ready for her first day at work, where he expected a hostile environment. Katie picked out a very provocative sweater and skirt outfit for Daphne. The Sweater was tight and the skirt short. Both would draw plenty of attention. Then Katie brought out a pair of black 3" high-heeled pumps to match the skirt and sweater set. The lingerie was all red silk and lace. The panties, bra and garter belt was all red and the slop was black lace. The nylons were also a dark shade with lace tops.

She was bathed and ready to dress in plenty of time for Katie to help with her make up. It was applied with care and good taste. Katie treated Daphne's face as if it were an artists canvas and made her up to absolute perfection. Shading and highlighting both of Daphne's best features, her eyes and lips. Even Katie wanted to kiss

Daphne's full creamy lips when she stood back and looked her over. Her complexion was baby smooth; her eyes sparkled and drew your attention immediately. Katie picked out 1/ 2 karat diamond studs for her upper piercings in each ear, and some really unique dangle earrings for the bottom holes. The left one was the male symbol, the circle with an arrow hanging from it, and the right was the female symbol, the circle with the cross hanging from it. She thought that would be appropriate.

Daphne finished dressing and Katie took pictures. She handed her a matching black purse with new I.D. and some make-up, and a couple of tissues, along with a pretty new feminine wallet. She spritzed some perfume on Daphne and they were out the door and on the way, to work.

"I'm driving you to work today Daphne, but, Right here" she pointed to the corner. "That is where you'll catch the bus from now on. It stops one block from your office and you'll ride the bus back home starting tonight. Unless some handsome Co-worker and you hit it off and he offers you a ride? Then after you've worked awhile and can save up a down payment, Ed and I will help you look for a car you can afford. Of course you'll have to take a driving test to get a new drivers license."

They pulled up to Daphne's office and Katie walked in with her. As they walked into the big office, everyone in the building stood and began to clap and cheer! There was a huge banner on the back wall. It said. 'Welcome back Dave\_\_ I Mean Daphne!' Half of the people standing there looking on were less than positive they were really looking at David? They all expected a guy in a dress. This person looked like a fashion model right off the cover of some popular woman's magazine! Most couldn't believe this was their former pain in the ass boss, David\_? This person was poised and gentle, feminine and graceful. Plus she appeared to be breathtakingly beautiful. She looked like a woman of means and good breeding.

Ms. Austin stepped forward. She held her hands up for silence. "People.... please help me welcome back to our family at AJ Madison, an old and a new friend. David now Daphne Clark. Daphne wanted to come back and make it up to each of you, that she treated so badly before, while she was David. She has graciously agreed to start over at the bottom and serve everyone here at Madison. Make her welcome and keep her busy." Judy said, and they all began clapping again.

Ms Austin walked Daphne to the middle of the big office and right there in the center of the whole room was a glassed in cubicle, with a Desk and computer and a file cabinet. The whole thing was raised up two feet above the rest of the floor. It didn't take a rocket scientist to realize that who ever sat here would be on display to the entire room. Then Daphne blushed as she saw the name plate hanging on the glass panel. 'Daphne, Clark - TV Office Bimbo'. "Here you go Dear, This will be your new office, and you will report directly to Kathy Sims, you remember her, don't you? Kathy used to be your secretary back when you were someone. A word to the wise... I'd really try hard to please her, as she decides your assignments and work hours, and I've heard some of the very mean things you used to do to her and the way you treated her. Kathy now has your old office and she has hired two young ladies to take over

your old Sales territory. Your first job will be to travel one week with each of them and introduce them to all of your old customers.” Jan explained

“Please Ms. Austin, isn’t there some other way. I honestly don’t know if my heart could take this. Please I’m begging you; this has been the hardest thing I’ve ever had to do in my whole life, coming in here dressed this way in front of all my peers. Surely you can understand, how difficult this is on my heart and mind and nervous system. Please don’t make me go out to customers and people I’ve known for years dressed this way, I’ll be the laughing stock of the whole world.” Daphne begged

“Well, it’s kind of funny you should say that, because you didn’t feel that badly about bullying your customers into buying from you. I’ve heard stories I couldn’t believe, about how you used people inside our company and at the customers to get what you wanted, I even heard about a couple of cases of blackmail.

“Telling customers, after you took them out, and got them drunk, you took pictures of them and would use them if they didn’t buy from you. Well, Daphne honey, you made your bed, now you’ll have to lie in it. Because most all of the customers have called me personally and told me the only way they would continue to buy from AJ Madison, is if I Made You, bring the new Reps. Around. So my hands are somewhat tied.” Jan told Daphne smiling.

The next couple of weeks were made up of one embarrassing event after another. Every day was another test of Daphne’s ability to avoid a complete nervous break down. When she was in the office, she was run ragged, running errands, and doing meaningless tasks. Katie picked out clothes everyday that made it all but, impossible to sit at her new desk with any modesty. She constantly had to remind herself to keep her knees pressed tightly together, so passers by couldn’t see up her short skirts or dresses. Perched up on that damned display mount made her life a living hell. Then there was the embarrassment of going out on the sales calls with the two new Reps. The new girls treated him like a little girl, but the customers loved it and ate it up. They poured on the jokes and kidding and made fun of him constantly

Ms. Austin was right, the customers didn’t do anything physically to him, but what they did mentally was worse. Daphne became more withdrawn and shy. She was totally the opposite of what David had been. She appeared meek and submissive, she couldn’t even look people in the eye: It was her built-in defense mechanism. And at home each night, she was made to watch her wife Katie and her former best friend Ed, make passionate love, and then true to their word, Daphne was made to orally service both of them, when they had completed making Love.

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The days turned to weeks, and the weeks to months. Daphne got so she didn’t know any other way of life.

She continued to fill out her body and grow into a full figured woman. Not large mind you - oh no, Katie would never allow that; she worked Daphne very hard on body maintenance.

Mother true to her word, came by once night a week and took Daphne out to a show or shopping.

Each passing month Daphne adapted better to her new life.

Yet many nights she laid in bed, crying herself to sleep, wishing she had been smart enough to have been nicer to everyone she'd ever wronged. But for now she'd just have to pay the price.

One thing for sure, she'd never forget that vacation!

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