

Witness Transitioning Program (c) Elaine and Mr D 2024

Gary Alexander Smith was a 27-year-old Caucasian male with dark hair and a fair complexion, and he was also the unfortunate witness to a horrendous murder. After just escaping the same fate as the woman he saw gunned down in that dark alley he survived but not quite in the same way he had hoped or had wanted. The only consolation he had was that he was still alive to talk about it.

As part of a huge medical transformation, he was turned without his full knowledge into a 53-year-old Italian woman. Gary gets the experience life but not as he knew it.

Please note that this story is set in the future where medical science has advanced enough to permit some of the scenarios presented.

Part 4

Chapter 9 – Back in Court

After long telephone arguments with Mrs Stoner, Gary managed to convince her that it was important for him to witness the court hearing. She finally agreed to help Gary gain access to the hearing which was restricted because of security reasons.

With some effort from Mrs Stoner, Gary would be attending as Signora Anna Raponi who would be working as an accredited freelance journalist for RAI the Italian state broadcaster. The story given to the court was that the case had raised some interest in Italy as the convicted man had originally hailed from Sicily twenty years earlier and had clear connections with the Mafia.

The night before his flight back to New York, Gary automatically put on his sheer nightdress relishing the feel of the material on his bare sensitive skin. As he dutifully removed all his make-up, he was no longer alarmed at his bronzed aged skin. He would often go to sleep with his face smothered in face cream in a bid to keep his skin looking youthful just like any other middle-aged woman.

He'd also recently discovered that his new female sexual organs could finally be stimulated to an orgasm. He wasn't sure how, but he felt that it was probably due to the uterus transplant he'd received from the young woman months earlier. He surmised that everything was now working as it should be hormonally,

Over the last few weeks, he felt that his sexuality had also changed, and he'd often found he was thinking of men more and more. His masturbation fantasies now often featured Italians making love to him.

When he'd asked Harmony for an explanation, she'd told him that his most recent blood test had revealed he had the typical female blood hormone levels of an 18-year-old woman. "Perhaps the hormonal changes are rewiring or somehow altering your brain?"

The following morning Gary woke up at around 7am after dreaming he was back at college and dating Rosemary his girlfriend at the time. With everything taking a lot longer to get

ready, Gary needed to get moving immediately to make sure he was at the airport by 10am for his noon flight back to Kennedy airport in New York.

He put on a shower cap to protect his long coiffed hair and had a quick but enjoyable hot shower. He enjoyed the feeling of the water beating on his large breasts and nipples. Still, he turned off the water and stepped out on tip toes as usual into his waiting pink furry 4-inch heeled mules.

Going to the wardrobe, he pulled out the navy-blue skirt suit with the below knee pencil skirt. He decided to wear the cream low cut blouse with the one button jacket that would do nothing to hide his now ample cleavage.

"I've just got my eyelashes to do. Fortunately, they gave me such wonderfully long false eyelashes," he said out loud to himself.

His final touch was a heavy coating of red lipstick to his plump lips, "I'm ready now." He announced as he walked towards his wardrobe and pulled out a pair of 5-inch patent black heels to wear. His heels clicking on the tiled kitchen floor alerted his new housekeeper to his presence.

"You look wonderful Signora. There's fresh coffee ready in the pot," She declared. "Drink it quickly because you'll need to get going."



Hot coffee – Gary felt nervous before heading back to New York

“Call me if there are any problems here while I’m in the USA,” he asked thinking about Giulia’s threat to sell the villa and then he quickly drained his cup.

“Don’t worry everything will be just fine Signora,” she replied. “Your taxi is here early.”

After the long routine flight from Rome, he was met at Kennedy by Mrs Stoner who had arranged accommodation at a hotel near to the courthouse.

“You should be able to walk to the court building tomorrow morning from the hotel,” said Mrs Stoner. “Here is your press card which we used to get you accredited journalist entry into the court.”

“Thank you, you’ve been very helpful,” he replied hugging her warmly.

“Like I mentioned on the phone, I’m not sure that this is a wise thing to do Anna,” said Mrs Stoner.

"I'm confident the killer won't recognise me looking and sounding like this," said Gary pointing to himself. "I don't recognise myself anymore when I look in the mirror."

"Very well, I hope going to the court will be worthwhile," Mrs Stoner replied. "Goodnight Signora."

The next morning after a brisk walk from the hotel, Gary was ushered into the public area of the court by 9:30am. Gary wasn't surprised to see the husband of the murdered woman sitting alone in the public area of the court, so he deliberately sat down beside him.



Walking to the court but this time in heels and a tight skirt.

“Is this seat taken?” Gary asked politely with his strong accent.

"No, it's free," the widower replied with his thick Arabic accent but in perfect English.

When he'd sat down, he suddenly noticed someone else on the other side of the court. There was a hunched figure of a man who wore gauze bandages on his face and hands.

'My God it's Jake,' thought Gary looking across the crowded court room.

"What brings you to court today?" asked Gary striking up a conversation to the man beside him. Gary already knew the reason but he wanted to strike up a conversation with this man because he suddenly thought that Jake might somehow recognise him. Then he thought he was just being irrational. If no-one else recognised him then Jake wouldn't either.

"Sadly, it was my wife who was shot dead nearly a year ago," he said. "I'm Mr Kamal and you are?"

"I'm Signora Raponi," Gary replied automatically giving his new name.

"I'm pleased to meet you," Kamal replied. "Did you know my wife?"

"No unfortunately," replied Gary. "I'm so sorry for your loss Mr Kamal. Hopefully justice will prevail again today."

At that moment the defendant was led into the court by two guards. He was wearing an orange prison uniform, and he was handcuffed, and his ankles were chained together to render any escape attempt difficult if not impossible. Gary studied the prisoner's appearance, and it was obvious he had changed, as his head was completely bald, and he had a small goatee beard.

"I'd hoped he would be rotting in hell by now for what he did," said Mr Kamal softly.

"All rise, Justice Bailey presiding," said the court official announcing the arrival of the judge at 10am. The judge was an attractive middle-aged woman who took her seat allowing everyone in the court to be seated too.

Gary took out his notebook from his briefcase and started taking notes as the case proceeded slowly. The defence attorney was claiming that the original trial was a miscarriage of justice after clear evidence had emerged of jury bribery if his client was found guilty.

After two hours of boring legal discussion, the case was adjourned for a two-hour lunch break. Gary walked out towards the court restaurant when Mr Kamal came alongside him.

"Do you mind if I buy you some lunch?" he enquired. "I need cheering up after this morning's gloomy proceedings. Being the host to such a pretty and delightful woman for lunch will certainly help."

Gary tried to think of a reasonable excuse to avoid the lunch date without upsetting Mr Kamal but there was none that came to mind.

"I'd be delighted to join you for lunch," Gary found himself saying in reply after a brief pause.

"Very well let's go for a decent lunch at the restaurant next door, rather than this dismal cafeteria," he declared proffering his arm to Gary who somewhat surprised himself again by putting his arm inside only for Mr Kamal to grasp his hand tightly.

"My goodness your hand is so cold," he declared.

"I've found that being cold in cold weather seems to be quite normal here in the USA unlike my home country of Italy," said Gary.

"You need to be warmed up my dear," he said. "May I know your first name Signora?"

"It's... sorry it's Anna," he corrected quickly about to blurt out his old first name..

"A table for two," said Mr Kamal to the waiter after they entered the plush, opulently decorated restaurant. "My first name is Zosar."

As they took their seats, he thanked Anna politely again for joining him. "Please order whatever you would like to eat."

"I'll just have the chicken salad," said Gary after surveying the menu. "And a small glass of house red wine,"

"So, what brings a wonderful beautiful Italian Signora to the United States?" Zosar asked as they waited on the food to arrive.

"I wanted to have some cosmetic surgery done here in a clinic in New Jersey," Gary declared in his now usual shrill voice "Unfortunately, there were complications, and I became ill. That meant that I had to delay my return home for a few months. I'm covering the conviction appeal for Italian television because he has Italian connections. I'll be going back to Rome next week."

"I know Rome, the eternal city, very well," he declared. "Where in Rome do you live?"

"I live near the ruined town of Ostia near the coast. Do you know it?" he asked.

"Oh yes my wife and I visited the ruins many years ago," he declared. "Perhaps one day you will be kind enough to show me around the city next time I visit?"

"Of course, I'd be delighted to show you," Gary replied.



'This guy is trying to hit on me,' thought Gary as he stood up. "Excuse me but I need to freshen up."

"Please hurry back," Zosar said as Gary stood up and walked towards the rest rooms. As Gary looked back over his shoulder briefly at the table, he noticed Zosar was staring intently at his shapely ankles. He smiled at Zosar as he opened the restroom door.

'I can't believe that he's had a hard on all the time we were talking,' thought Gary as he walked into a stall to pee. 'I'm thinking he really wants to get me into bed. I don't know whether to be disgusted, insulted or excited that he's sexually attracted to me.'

After he'd wiped himself and pulled up his pantyhose over his tanned legs, he smoothed down his skirt and he automatically went out to freshen up his lipstick. As he uncovered his Dior signal red lipstick, he stared into the mirror to apply it. His long furry eyelashes blinked rapidly as he pursed his lips to apply the creamy colour.

'Well, you're obviously a very desirable woman now,' he thought as he finished applying the lipstick. 'I honestly feel excited that I turn him on so much. I also felt wonderful when I caught him staring at my legs.'

Make-up refreshed Gary walked back to the table and dutifully his escort stood up until he was seated again by the waiter.

"Thank you," he said to the waiter. Gary noticed that his friend's erection was still present, and he strangely felt aroused too. 'My God I'm feeling excited and my heart is beating fast.'

As Zosar talked about the trial, Gary was deep in thought wondering about the strange feelings he was suddenly experiencing. 'I was even getting turned on just putting on fresh lipstick! On the one hand I'm revolted that I've been turned into Anna but now it seems that I'm turned on that I'm stuck in this body. How weird is that?'

"A penny for your thoughts Anna," Zosar said after he noticed that Anna was lost in thought. "Your lunch is here."

As Zosar munched on his juicy fillet steak, Gary tried to make do with his chicken salad.

"I wonder do you have any information on the three men who witnessed your wife's murder?" asked Gary. "Also I still haven't found out what their motivation was for murdering your wife."

"I can send you newspaper cuttings and notes I took during the trial," said Zosar. "By all accounts the three men who witnessed the killing received swift retribution from the associates of the killers. One was badly burned, another was badly injured in a car wreck and the man who bravely testified was shot dead."

"Thanks, that would be useful," said Gary who realised that the passing of his male persona was now widely known.

"Give me your cell phone number and I will add you to Whatsapp," he asked.

Gary gave him his US cell number and his recently acquired Italian cell phone number too.

After a wonderful lunch they went back to court where the defence claim was dismissed after evidence from the jury foreman was produced. "The verdict we reached was unanimous and even if Mr Watkins had accepted a bribe, it would have made little difference to our verdict as it would have been 11 to 1 in favour of guilty on all the counts," he explained. "Following the evidence provided by the main prosecution witness, there was no doubt that we reached the correct verdict."

Despite desperate cross examination by the defence council the foreman maintained his position. The judge then ruled that the original conviction was upheld and that the appeal was dismissed.

"Thank God for that," said Zosar who allowed himself a brief smile.

They then slowly filed out of the courtroom and Gary thanked Zosar for lunch again. As they walked out into the main corridor, Gary noticed how much smaller he was compared to Zosar despite the 4-inch heels on his feet.

"Signora, I would love to see you again," Zosar then declared.

Gary gave him a warm inviting smile through his painted red lips, "Yes that would be lovely but that won't be easy as I go back to Italy in a few days."

"It so happens I have to attend the wedding of my cousin in a few weeks time so I could alter my itinerary on my way back," he explained.

"We'll see then," said Gary strangely flattered that he would do that.

Gary then felt a sudden surprise tightening deep in his vagina as he allowed Zosar to kiss his hand. That done they politely said goodbye.



Zosar exuded confidence when he said, "I hope to see you again Signora."

Just at that moment Jake walked past Gary and he almost tried to move away rapidly, scared that Jake would know who he was. However, Jake just filed past not recognising him. They did smile briefly at each other and Gary was then shocked to see the extent of Jake's burn injuries. Then although Jake had looked directly at him, he hadn't recognised Gary under the make-up and long hair. That was a horrible realisation that he wasn't being seen as Gary anymore by those that knew him best. Also, he desperately wanted to say hello to his old friend and to find out how he was faring, he knew very well that wouldn't help matters as far as his own personal security was concerned.

"Thank god that murderer wasn't released," said Mrs Stoner after he called her during the short walk back to the hotel.

"Yes," Gary replied. His mind was on the strange attraction that he suddenly felt towards Zosar. "I had lunch with the husband of the murdered woman."

"That poor man! Imagine how he would have felt, if his wife's murderer was released," Mrs Stoner continued. "Did he take a shine to you?"

"Yes, it was quite a shock to discover that I can get such a handsome man sexually excited," he smiled.

"Do you want to see him again?" Mrs Stoner asked as he walked into the hotel reception to get his room key.

"I don't know," Gary replied getting his key and walking towards the elevators.

That night he received the first of what would be many sexually motivated Whatsapp messages from Zosar.

I'm watching Red Notice. 9:17 pm

I just got dressed after a long bath,
now getting ready for bed. 9:19 pm ✓✓

Okay 9:23 pm

Can I ask you something, you are
not going to sleep now are you? 9:23 pm

It's not quite my bed time, I am still up
I am now currently reading my favorite
book. What do you want? Ask. 9:33 pm ✓✓

Tell me more about yourself and
personality and how would your friends
and family describe you? 9:40 pm

Well I am not going to give everything
away, but I am creative yet can be quiet
when I have a lot going on inside my
mind 9:52 pm ✓✓

I am a kind and fun loving man who
wishes to meet someone with those
same qualities. I would like someone
who is passionate about life, someone
who cares about other people, someone
who enjoys spending time with and
showing affection and devotion to their
partner. I'm shy, reserved and a bit of an

Message



Chapter 10 – A relationship with Zosar

A few weeks later and back in Rome, it wasn't a big shock to discover that Gary had been enjoying the flirty conversations with Zosar on Whatsapp ever since the court appearance.

I miss you already

8:15 am

It has been three days, I am about to leave for Italy. Goodbye

8:39 am

Bye

8:39 am

Have a safe flight, I expect to be able to talk to you when you return.

8:43 am

I have to turn my phone off, I will not be communicating for a while.

Have a good day Zosar.

8:48 am

I will be awake, thinking about you, don't worry.

9:50 pm

I just arrived in Italy, Goodnight Zosar. I will talk to you another time. I must get a taxi home.

Bye Zosar.

9:52 pm

Hello Signora. I hope you had a good trip home I found some newspaper cuttings that might interest you. Can you give me your email address and I will send them to you.



Message



Sorry for the delay. My email address is Anna.raponi@yahoo.it 11:05 am

Check your email now 11:05 am

Thanks. They were very interesting. I'm glad he'll be in prison for life. 11:30 am

Me too! 11:31 am

The wedding I mentioned is in August. Will you be home then? 11:35 am

I don't plan on leaving Italy for a while, I will be home. Why do you ask. 11:39 am

I would really like to stop off in Rome on my way home to see you again. 11:40 am

I can meet you at the airport and show you around. Do you plan on staying in a hotel. 11:52 am

Can I come and pay you for a visit? I am guessing you have plenty of room at your place. Would you mind if I spend a few days with you before I head back to New York. You can still show me around.

Why do you want to stay with me?

12:00 pm

Is that a no

12:05 pm

I am not saying anything until I know why you are asking?

12:10 pm

Oh!

12:11 pm

I want to get to know you a lot better.

12:12 pm

Why? You can get to know me while staying in a hotel. Why do you want to stay in my house?

12:20 pm

I'm not sure there is just something special about you. I rather spend my time in your presence.

12 :40 pm

Something about me? We only met that one time at the court. We've been communicating via text.

12:43 pm

Yes I find you very attractive. I rather spend my nights in the company of an attractive woman like you, rather than spend my nights alone in a hotel.

12:50 pm

You do? You find me attractive?

12:55 pm

At times those conversations had bordered on becoming highly sexually charged as Zosar told him how much he wanted to know Anna intimately. He'd even said that he wanted to have sex with Anna because he claimed that she was his kind of woman.

The thought of having a man cumming inside his vagina both disgusted and fascinated him at the same time. Could he have sex with a man and have him not know about his past? Then having sex with a man would be the ultimate proof that he was no longer a man himself anymore.

The trip back to New York for the court appearance had made Gary realise that the USA was now effectively no longer his home, as his Italian passport only had a limited time visa stamp. Somewhat reluctantly he had boarded the return flight back to Rome as his pleading to Mrs Stoner produced no change in her intractable attitude.

"You can't stay here now you're an Italian citizen. Also, in Rome you'll be much safer than here," Mrs Stoner had said convincing him he had no choice but to take the return flight.

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A large package had arrived in the office of Harmony Earnest from the USA. Harmony had emptied the contents on her desk to discover the medical records of Gary Smith. She listened intently to audio tapes made almost twenty years earlier where the young boy had expressed his desire to become a girl.

As she listened to the tapes, she became aware that although Gary was making a cry for help from his abusive alcoholic father, he wasn't transgender or suffering from dysphoria. He was using the situation to try and get his father to sober up. It seemed though to have had the opposite effect as she studied a picture of 15-year-old Gary dressed in effeminate clothing of a short skirt over his jeans while he wore a pink flowery T shirt.

Harmony started to write some thoughts into her laptop while everything was fresh in her mind.

'Reference Anna Raponi formerly Gary Smith. I had wondered why this woman was still struggling to cope with her gender change so long after the operation. I thought that it might be deep feelings of regret at having had the operation, however on reviewing the tapes and transcripts it's clear to me that as a young teenager, Gary had never actually suffered from gender dysphoria, and it was his way to try and get his father to turn away from alcohol. It was quite plainly attention seeking and invented to try and shock his father back to normal. If that had happened, then Gary would have given up the lies.'

Gary turned to more effeminate styles of dress in an act of rebellion against his father's authority over him. The pictures in his file show his dress was effeminate in style rather than overtly dressing in skirts and dresses as a transwoman. Since Gary had lost respect for his father because of his drunken behaviour, he tried to get a reaction from him to change his ways.

No wonder Gary now Anna has struggled since this gender change was done. I will continue to monitor the patient.'

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"How are you feeling today, Anna?" Harmony asked as they sat opposite one another again.

"I would say that I'm feeling much better," Gary said in Anna's usual high-pitched voice.

“How do you feel about your breasts now? Do you still feel negatively towards them?” Harmony probed.

“Yes, unfortunately I do,” he replied.

“How about if I might try a little hypnosis then to see if that will help you?” Harmony suggested.

“What would that do?” he asked unsure of wanting to lose control over his feelings.

“If you let me try then you’ll soon find out, won’t you?” Harmony suggested.

“Very well,” he said. Within a few minutes he was conscious again and suddenly felt only positive thoughts about his large breasts.

“Tell me Anna what do you like about having large feminine breasts?” Harmony then asked.

“Oh, I absolutely adore having large breasts. I love when men stare at them and when they are touched. I feel extremely sexy putting on a lacy bra and seeing my breasts filling the cups,” he replied. However, inside his head he was feeling the exact opposite, but he was verbally unable to say anything negative about them now. “It makes me feel so feminine seeing my large breasts. I also love being a woman now thanks to you.”

“That’s wonderful,” Harmony replied. “Do you want me to undo your hypnosis?”

“No, I think it’s what I needed,” replied Gary.

“I’ll come back and see you next week then Anna. Just to check you are still happy,” said Harmony standing up to leave.

“Harmony, can I ask you a question?” Gary asked just as Harmony reached the door.

“Of course,” She replied turning back to face Anna.

“What do I do to fight the effects of these strong female hormones? I’ve been getting some lucid lewd thoughts lately,” he admitted.

“About what?” asked Harmony as she sat casually on the arm of the sofa to listen.

“They are about a man I met back in New York.”

“Tell me about him? Why do you find him so exciting?” Harmony then asked.

“Well, I met him at the court hearing, and I could see that he found me sexually exciting as he had an erection all the time, we had lunch together,” Gary explained. “That has never happened to me before.”

“With a man?” she asked.

“Yes, with a man,” Gary replied.

“Well, you are clearly a very attractive woman now. So, it’s perfectly understandable that any warm-blooded man should feel sexually aroused looking at you,” Harmony explained.

“Does it happen to you?” he asked.

"It happens all the time and it's something that I take for granted now. Like you it was a big shock the first time it happened," Harmony agreed. "Did you feel revolted seeing he was aroused?"

"Strangely no. I felt aroused myself for the first time," he admitted. "I've never wanted to be with a man before, so this is all very confusing for me."

"You're a woman now though so perhaps the female hormones in your body are rewiring your brain to accept being with a man?" suggested Harmony. "I hope it goes well for you Anna. I can't wait to hear all about it. *Please try to have fun with your body!*"

"Thanks Harmony I'll try," said Gary standing up suddenly feel his demeanour change. They hugged warmly at the door. He watched her skilfully get into her little sports car and drive out of the gate,

Gary finished the hot day with a tepid bath before bed. Trying something different, he allowed the deep soapy perfumed water to cover his shapely body and he ran his hands over the most sensitive area. He felt his naked sunburnt skin and shivered at the thought of Zosar and his hard cock invading his vagina.

When the water was completely cold, he got out and after putting on his favourite nightdress with the built-in support bra, he went to bed. As he went to sleep, he suddenly remembered Harmony's last words. "*Please try to have fun with your body!*"

The next morning after he'd had a weird and disturbing dream about Zosar. He closed his eyes to recall the dream and was perturbed that he'd easily allowed Zosar to control his behaviour. He'd heard that Arab men can be control freaks and require their women to behave in certain ways. He assumed that Zosar was a Muslim and would want his women to follow Muslim custom and practices such as wearing a hijab while out in public. In the dream he found that Zosar had insisted he wear a hijab whenever he went out.

He was about to go down to have breakfast when his phone rang. It was a call from Anna's son Luca.

"Ciao mama," Luca said happily, "Come stai?"

"Oh, Luca I'm so happy to hear your voice again," Gary said naturally in fluent Italian.

"I heard you were ill from my grandmamma," Luca said.

"Yes, I had a bad infection in the USA after my operation," Gary replied. "I was ill for a few months. Thankfully I'm a lot better now. Now I'm just glad to be back home despite the heat here today."

"It's hot here in Malta too mama," he said speaking in Maltese.

"It's better if you speak in Italian Luca," Gary said unable to understand. "So how are things in Malta?"

"Sorry mama, I speak Maltese all the time now, so sometimes I forget," Luca replied. "I will be here in Valetta for another few weeks as the harbour project ran into problems with unexploded bombs dropped by the Germans in the last war."

"Oh my God! Please be careful," Gary exclaimed sounding worried.

"I'll be all right, I stay well away from them," he laughed.

"Promise me you will," Gary said still sounding alarmed and concerned just as a mother should.

"I will mama. I'm glad you're feeling much better," he said. "Unfortunately, I better go. They want me to sign some drawings. I hope to get home for a holiday in a few weeks' time."

"Take care then Luca. Until then, I love you," Gary said sounding just like his mother with her voice.

"Love you too Mama," he declared as the phone went dead.

"Oh, darn I wanted to tell him what his grandmama is going to do with this villa," screamed Gary annoyed that he had forgotten to mention it. "I must be going senile."

After a light breakfast of coffee and croissant he decided to look through Anna's lingerie drawers and he stumbled upon something at the back of the bottom drawer that piqued his interest.

He pulled out a life size penis shaped vibrator; it had a cover on the bottom for what turned out to be for the batteries. He tried to switch it on but obviously with it being unused for months, the batteries were dead.

He remembered seeing a hand torch in the kitchen and thought the batteries would fit this vibrator. He quickly walked downstairs to find the torch. He unscrewed the bottom of the torch body and released the batteries. He cursed his long nails as he tried to quickly put the batteries into the vibrator battery compartment. Happy that the vibrator worked as he hoped, he went back upstairs to Anna's bedroom and lay on the bed.

Taking Harmony's advice that he should enjoy his new body, he opened his legs wide and gently pushed the vibrator against his clit. He switched it on, and his mouth formed a circle in surprise as the vibrator moved and vibrated against his sensitive spot giving him waves of pleasure.

"Oh my God!" he exclaimed as he felt the arousal feelings wash over him from the vibrator. "I think I just had my first ever orgasm as a woman!" There was no longer the physical evidence of an orgasm, but he'd felt the pleasure of it all the same. "This is so much better than using my dilators."

After such a pleasurable experience, Gary eagerly put on his newest underwired bra to hold his large breasts in control. He was forced to concede that a bra was an essential item of clothing for him, and it wasn't just decoration. It was now clear that he had to wear a bra and he put on the matching panties too.

With the depression fog lifting, Gary had stopped taking the pills that Harmony had prescribed.

Then there was suddenly something new and exciting to look forward to as Zosar had booked a flight to Rome from Egypt a month after Gary had gone back home.

So it was that he paced the marble airport concourse in Anna's yellow sundress and matching 5-inch stilettos waiting for Zosar to emerge from the arrivals gate. His heels clicked

attracting the attention of countless Italian men to his presence as he walked towards the arrivals exit.



Walking towards arrivals – Gary felt nervous

When Zosar finally walked out of the gate pushing a large trolley he almost ran towards his new Italian girlfriend.



Zosar looked very happy to be in Rome.

He happily outstretched his arms and warmly embraced the buxom woman he'd come to see while kissing her passionately on the lips. Gary's eyes opened wide in astonishment as his puffed soft red lips were crushed by Zosar's passionate lips. The kiss and embrace lasted a long time and Gary felt his breasts were being squashed against Zosar's chest. Gary felt his mind relax as the kiss continued. 'I can't believe that I am kissing a man and that I'm enjoying it.'

"Anna it's lovely to see you again my darling," Zosar said after the long passionate welcome kiss. "I've missed you very much."

"It's so good to see you too," Gary said taking a tissue from his clutch bag and handing it to him. "Your lips are now red from my lipstick."

"Where is your car?" Zosar asked after wiping the colour from his lips.

"It's this way please," Gary said pointing a long nail finger towards the main exit from the terminal building. As Zosar pulled his case outside, Gary's stilettos clicked noisily on the concrete paving beside him.

"It's so wonderful to be back in Rome again in the company of such a wonderful sexy woman like you Anna," Zosar exclaimed happily. In response, Gary eagerly stretched out his long-nailed hand to happily wrap their fingers together as they walked.

"You look wonderful my darling; I hope you'll permit me to take you to dinner this evening. I know of a wonderful roof top restaurant near to the Coliseum," he said happily.

"Oh, thank you but perhaps we can go another night as I've made you 'cucina povera' that I hope you'll enjoy," Gary said pressing the car key button to open the car doors.

"I'm very hungry," Zosar said loading his case into the back of the Mercedes as Gary looked on. "Unfortunately, the food on the plane was very poor."

"Don't worry I'll soon feed you," she replied as she watched him close the rear door of the car.

"Is it far to your house?" he then asked.

"No, it's just a few miles south," Gary said pointing to the exit of the airport car park. Gary was about to enter the driver's seat, when Zosar put his hand out for the car key.

"I'll drive!" he said confidently. "You can give me directions, but I always prefer to drive."

Somewhat reluctantly Gary handed over the key to Zosar who proudly announced that he had learnt to drive when he was in the army. With Gary's timely directions and Zosar's driving, they safely arrived back at Anna's imposing villa.

As Gary unlocked and opened the front door to let them inside, Zosar carried his heavy case up the steps into the large hallway of the house.

"Welcome to my home so please treat it as yours too for as long as you want. Your bedroom is on the right at the top of stairs," said Gary pointing towards the marble staircase.

"I would much prefer to share a room with you, my darling," Zosar said sounding annoyed.

"I want you to be completely comfortable as my guest, so I've had a bed made up for you in the spare bedroom. The maid has a few days off, so we have the place to ourselves," Gary replied determined to show he had some authority in his own house,

"I like that we are completely alone," Zosar said, as he put his suitcase down and took in the internal decoration of the villa.

"There is a table outside if you want to eat on the patio by the pool, or if you prefer, we can eat inside," Gary said pointing in the direction of the dining room.

"The pool sounds perfect darling," Zosar replied, and he walked out onto the patio at the rear of the house.

Zosar sat beside the small swimming pool and took off his socks and shoes. He put his feet into the cool water and splashed them happily. Within a few minutes Gary arrived carrying a tray containing freshly baked bread, a large plate of chicken pasta and a glass of water."

“Do you have any wonderful Italian beer?” Zosar asked.

“I’m so sorry I wasn’t sure if you drank alcohol and yes, I have some bottles of beer in the fridge,” replied Gary who dutifully went to fetch a bottle of Peroni from the kitchen. He handed the opened bottle to Zosar who simply poured the water out into the pool and filled his glass with the amber liquid.

The two then had an enjoyable and filling lunch in the hot Italian sunshine. That was until Zosar started to stare at Gary’s bosom and face making him feel uncomfortable at times.

“Do you know you’re staring at me?” Gary asked sweetly.

“Yes, but I am just taking in your rare beauty,” Zosar admitted. “Instead of staring perhaps you will permit me to touch you in your private places?”

Gary felt strange when Zosar’s hand touched his bare knee and then moved its way towards the hem of the sundress. At that point Gary nervously stood up onto his heels and asked, “Would you like another beer honey?”

“Yes, I’d love another beer,” Zosar replied handing over the empty bottle. He was already getting aroused as he watched Gary swivel his hips and then he sashayed back in his heels towards the kitchen.

“Why am I feeling so damp inside?” Gary asked himself out loud when he reached the sanctuary of the kitchen again. “I’ve never seen an erection that big before.”

Gary duly sashayed back with the fresh bottle of Peroni and handed it over. “There you go honey. How was your lunch?” asked Gary putting the empty plates back onto the tray.

“It was excellent! I do love home cooked food and it’s good to know that you’re obviously an excellent cook,” he said.

“Thank you,” Gary said sweetly. “I’ve always enjoyed cooking and it’s nice to get a compliment about it.”

“I’ve just had a great idea. I really need to cool off in this heat and since there are just the two of us here why don’t you take off your lovely sundress and join me in the pool?” he asked as he started to unbutton his shirt and slacks. Gary was shocked to see his toned and bronzed manly flat chest and strong muscular hairy legs. He was everything that Gary no longer was or could ever be. There was also the presence of a huge unmistakable bulge showing under his briefs as he eagerly slipped down into the cool water.



Cooling off in Anna's pool

"Come on in! There's no need to be shy! Just take off that lovely dress and join me!" he said it as though it was almost a command.

Gary somewhat reluctantly began to remove the dress which of course revealed his large sagging breasts.

"Anna you are such a gorgeous looking woman," Zosar said causing Gary to smile at his compliment.

After pinning up his long blonde hair to avoid getting it wet, Gary walked down the steps into the cool water and knew that his thin panties would be translucent. Zosar energetically swam over and then standing up looked down at Gary who was much smaller without his heels.

Before Gary could react, Zosar put his arms around Gary's narrow waist and pulled him close against his hard body. Then Zosar bent down and eagerly started sucking on the hard nipple on Gary's right exposed breast.

"I can't wait any longer Anna, show me your bedroom," Zosar ordered after he had sucked hard on both Gary's large hard nipples. "I adore your large breasts and your hard nipples are so delightful."

"I'm sorry to be a prude but I'm not ready for sex with you," Gary replied. "My period is about to start, and it would be too painful for me."



The day ended with a tour of the house and a lovely dinner before Gary found an excuse to avoid Zosar.

"I'm sorry, it is simply bad timing, but it is my time of month, please let me sleep in my own bed."

The rest of the time Zosar was there, Gary had to make excuse after excuse as Zosar tempted and teased. He took her to the places he promised he would take her and paid for everything. Gary even flashed the wedding ring and said, "I need a little bit more time."

As expected Zosar had to return to New York after three brief days in Rome, for his daughter's thirteenth birthday. He promised to invite Anna to come over to New York for a holiday and he kept his word and duly made the flight arrangements.

"When you come over, you'll be able to attend the auction that my company is hosting on Saturday," he'd said. "You'll almost certainly manage to sell some of your less attractive pieces of jewellery and perhaps pick up something much more your style."

He even arranged for Anna to stay at his large brownstone house in New York.

His latest Whatsapp message said, *'My daughter told me that she is looking forward to meeting you. That's good because she desperately needs a woman back in her life. My son is excited to meet you too but not as much as me.'*

Alongside the text there was a lewd picture of Zosar's hard cock with his hand on it.

The picture suddenly made Gary feel jealous that he no longer had his penis. All he had remaining was a small piece of the head that was shrouded in skin at the top of his man-made vagina.

Thankfully Harmony called round again to see Anna the day before the flight.

"Oh, I was thinking how nice it would be to see you here and here you are," Gary said hugging her as she walked into the house.

"I'm always happy to be here," Harmony replied as they walked back to the cool living room.

"Harmony, I'm feeling quite apprehensive about this visit to New York," Gary began nervously,

"Why's that Anna?" she asked sitting down and crossing her legs.



Harmony looked relaxed as Gary talked about going back to New York

“Well, you know that I’ve been speaking to Zosar off and on for months but tomorrow I’m flying back to New York at his invitation to spend some more time with him,” Gary replied. “Up until now I’ve always managed to resist his sexual advances towards me despite him making move after move.”

“Just why is that a problem Anna?” Harmony asked.

“I’m worried that I won’t be able to say no to his advances this time,” Gary replied.

“Why should you be worried though? I assume that after all this time since your gender confirmation surgery; you’re now completely healed up?” Harmony asked.

“Yes, I’m told that I healed up faster than normal,” he replied. “It’s not that though.”

"What is it then?" she continued her probing. "I assume that you've kept yourself fully dilated?"

"No, it's not that either! I'm worried that I won't be able to stop his advances and that I won't enjoy it and worse that I can't satisfy him," Gary said finally coming to the point. "I've only ever had my dilators and lately my vibrator inside me, so the idea of having him penetrating me is going to be a wild mind trip."

"Of course, you're feeling worried," said Harmony in her usual soothing tone. "It's only natural that you would feel worried. Any woman in your place would probably feel the same way. Sex for most women is a huge event because they want to be desired for all the right reasons. They prefer to be with men that care deeply about them and that it won't be just a one-night stand. Clearly Zosar cares about you otherwise he wouldn't have invited you over and clearly it isn't going to be a one-night stand."

"Yes, it's all of what you said and a bit more," Gary said not making himself clear.

"I imagine it's been a long time since you've had sexual relations with anyone, and it was obviously a lot different back then!" Harmony observed.

"Yes, that's the big problem," admitted Gary as usual talking automatically in perfect Italian "It's because I've never had sex with a man before!"

(They always talked in Italian automatically because having spent so much time in Rome he now even thought in Italian.)

"Right let me ask you this question. When you know that you're the one that's giving him an erection how does he make you feel deep down?" Harmony asked. "Tell me what comes into your mind immediately!"

"I feel a mixture of things. I feel happy, I feel excited, I feel shocked, and I feel weird," Gary replied. "I never expected to see a man get an erection just by looking at me. I didn't think that I was that sexy."

"So, what do you feel inside knowing that he wants to have penetrative sex with you?" Harmony asked.

"Honestly now the thought turns me on! I somehow feel my vagina starting to get damp," Gary replied. "It feels strange because when I was aroused as a man, I had the same display as him. Now there isn't the same display though my nipples do get hard."

"The thousand-dollar question then, is do you want to have sex with him knowing what it will involve?" Harmony probed.

Gary bit his plump painted lip slightly before answering her "I've tried to imagine it in my head but honestly I don't know what having sex with a man will be like."

"You do know that when the time comes, and you finally allow him to penetrate your vagina that you'll realise from then that he'll be the man in your relationship going forwards?" asked Harmony getting to the point. "It won't be about having sex as a straight couple so much as from then on, your role in the arrangement is that you'll be the woman. To keep him happy you'll have no choice but to accept your place in the relationship and to be completely convincing as the woman. Correction his woman."

“Yes, that’s the part that truly scares me.” Gary admitted. “I’ll just react to his advances as best as I can. I’ll have to let him push inside me and when he does it will hit me hard that I’m the female and he is what I can now no longer be and that’s the male.”

“Okay, before your flight tomorrow, I suggest you use your largest dilator and make sure your vagina is ready,” advised Harmony. “Use lots of lubricant too when he makes love.”

Thanks for your comments and reviews thus far.