

Crowning Glory: The Saga Continues

Part 1 of 2



by **Carollyn Olson**
& **Tawni Katherine Bonds**

Book Two in the Series



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About The Authors



Well known Northern and Southern California authors Carolyn Olson and Tawni Katherine Bonds have come together to create the sequel to the top-selling book, *Crowning Glory*.

Carolyn is a married, straight, conservative, 60-plus year old cross dresser from Northern California, and Tawni, who is a bit younger, is an avid reader, photographer, musician and lover of art, beauty and light!

"This was a story that HAD TO BE written and Tawni convinced me to do so," Ms. Olson said. "If it was not for Tawni's inspiration, story line and writing skill, this book would never have seen the light of day. Ms. Olson has been an ambi-gendered cross dresser for more than 30 years and is very active in the community. She is a proud member of the Vanity Club and the co-founder of the Mature Woman Group.

Ms. Bonds, who wrote the highly successful and entertaining novel "The Night" in 2015, is also a Vanity Club member and has been TG her entire life. She discovered this at age six when her older sister dressed her up in make up and a leotard. She never felt so 'right' and was in heaven. She pursued her life and look as a girl in secret until the 'Fabulous



Couch Kittens' took her out and showed her the world.

"It is through those pursuits that I met the ever wonderful Ms. Carolyn Olson," Ms. Bonds said. "I began by creating covers and editing some of Ms. Olson's books, and under her tutelage, I wrote my first full length book.

"To say that Carolyn is my mentor and role model would not truly give her all the credit she is due. She is a marvel! I am so proud and lucky to have her as my friend!"

Tawni is currently working on a follow up to "The Night" as well as comedy switch novel and a steamy hot love story.

"We would like to thank our editor, Cindy Shelton, for reading and re-reading the ever-changing manuscript and for keeping us on our heels and toes," Ms. Olson added. "And a very special thank you to Photographer Cassandra Storm for allowing Stephanie Wardlow's gorgeous picture to grace the cover. I would also like to thank the Vanity Club members and friends who allowed me to use their names for the characters to make the book what it is.

"Please enjoy!!!"

4 Olson & Bonds

Crowning Glory:

The Saga Continues!

~~ Part One ~~

**By Carollyn Olson
With Tawni Katherine Bonds**

Chapter 1: Announcements

Aaron O'Reilly nervously stood in front of his business partners and staff in the cramped office conference room. He was about to make the biggest announcement of his professional life. And, he would do so with a big smile on his face.

Two years had passed since Aaron's alter ego, Erin O'Reilly, had personally captured the hearts of the American Red Shield Insurance Company Board of Directors and a five-year advertising contract. The deal had literally saved the Smith, Smyth and O'Reilly Advertising firm from insolvency.

The ARS contract had allowed Aaron, Tobin Smith and Ryan Smyth to hire 12 new employees, to expand and move their San Francisco-based business to a larger and more modern state-of-the-art production facility and office. The added staff was needed to handle the growing number of new clients that resulted from the association with the insurance giant, as well as their on-going contracts with Jack In The Box and Best Buy.

Aaron, dressed in a suit for the first time in weeks and with a brown derby-style hat covering his long pony-tailed blond highlighted hair, asked the employees for quiet and took a deep breath.

"This may be the second biggest day in the history of our firm. The first was when we landed the ARS account, which many of you know saved our company. Today, I'm thrilled to announce we have purchased the Sunny View advertising agency and will open a Southern California office within 60 days."

The assembled staff applauded and hooted as Aaron introduced Ashley Stevens, the current owner of Sunny View. Ashley, a petite brunette, waved, smiled and curtsied as she entered the room and gave Aaron a kiss on the cheek. Aaron tipped his hat and waited a few seconds before continuing.

Aaron, with Ashley's assistance, explained the merger and that four of the staff members, led by former office manager Randi Richards and videographer Nick Black, would transfer to Southern California to

coordinate the new location and begin work with the small Sunny View staff.

For two years the firm had used a tiny office on the fourth floor of the ARS building on Wilshire Boulevard, however, the expansion to an executive tower a baseball throw away from Disneyland and Angels Stadium in Anaheim was a major coupe. While most companies were hit hard by the on-going recession, SS&O (Smith, Smyth and O'Reilly) was flourishing.

"And that's not all," Aaron continued. "Due to the hard work of Tobin and Ryan, we have secured an advertising agreement with the Brown Derby Restaurant chain."

Tobin and Ryan, sitting to the left of Aaron and Ashley, stood and bowed to the applause of the staffers.

"We will be handling all the advertising for Brown Derby Diner and its 50-plus West Coast locations for the next two years, with an option for another three years. For those of you unaware of Brown Derby, it is the fastest growing chain in the nation."

Aaron tossed his hat in to the crowd, pushed a button on his laptop computer, the lights dimmed and a short introductory Brown Derby video appeared on the overhead screen.

The expansion would require Aaron and his partners to commute from San Francisco to Southern California on a rotating weekly basis to work with Ashley. Instead of living in a hotel, the firm had bought a foreclosed three-bedroom Newport Beach condominium for use by the partners.

The only downside to be announced was the firm's loss of computer expert Hal Labkon.

Tobin had labored for six months to convince Hal to move from the Midwest to San Francisco and join their team on a full time basis. However, his time in San Francisco was short-lived as ARS made him an offer he could not resist.

Hal, with approval of the partners, had originally signed a deal with ARS to serve as its computer consultant for the development and maintenance of the Virtual Office system, but it soon became apparent that he had become too valuable to ARS and the partners could not match the double six-figure salary.

Katie Euphrat, the firms head photographer, and Hal had married after a long-distance romance and the opening of the Southern California office was a major factor in his accepting the ARS position. Katie would also be transferring to the new SS&O unit and Hal would be 45 minutes away.

American Red Shield Insurance had benefited greatly from its relationship with SS&O. In less than 24 months, ARS had jumped from third place in market share to No. 1 in California, surpassing State Farm and Allstate. The insurance leader has never been more profitable or financially stronger.

Chapter 2: Aaron & Beth & Erin

Aaron had spent much of the last two years and most of his work time as the feminine Erin, in the office and while commuting to Los Angeles to handle the ARS account. He had acquired a female identification card from the Department of Motor Vehicles so he could travel as Erin with little hassle from the TSA officers at the airport.

Aaron, with the support, persistence and assistance of his wife Beth, had developed in to a very attractive

woman. At 5-foot-9 and 155 well-proportioned pounds, when dressed as Erin, he had a presence that was envied by many of the girls in the office, embraced by his partner Tobin, but despised by Ryan.

Aaron had let his hair grow to his shoulders, so he no longer needed to wear a wig. His finger and toenails had a weekly manicure and pedicure. He had started and maintained a low dose of prescription hormones and developed small breasts to create a bit of cleavage (enough to force him to wear a sports bra under his male attire) and a more womanly figure. Electrolysis had eliminated most of his facial and body hair.

Ryan was the only unmarried partner and appeared to always be on the prowl for the opposite sex. His latest squeeze, Brenda, had been with him for close to two years, however, marriage was not in the cards. His relationship with the cute red head was more sexual than anything else, at least from his perspective.

Tobin appreciated Aaron's ability to "add a female" to the partnership. However, Ryan felt uncomfortable with Erin and stayed at arms length as often as possible.

Aaron had never dreamed he would dress and virtually live as a woman, even though he had worked as a both male and female model (accidentally and out of necessity) during his college years. When his wife, Beth, found a picture of Aaron dressed as a woman she was naturally upset. But, she changed her mind when Aaron explained who, what, where, when, why and how.

With Beth taking the lead, she surprised Aaron one evening with a box full of gifts; an assortment of women's clothing, shoes and accessories. Her goal

was to convince Aaron to dress as a woman one more time; a lavish evening on the town. The night was so successful and Aaron was so convincing, Beth encouraged him to not only be her husband, but become her best girl friend as well.

Aaron was originally apprehensive, but grew in to his role as Erin. The Genie came out of the bottle after meeting Gail, the wife of ARS President Geoff Robinson, and Tawni, the spouse of Robinson's best friend and movie mogul Larry Bonds.

Chapter 3: S. S. & O.

The firm had stumbled in to competing for the ARS account. Tobin's wife, Cindy, and Tawni had been best friend since high school and during a phone conversation learned ARS "is looking for a new ad agency. Would you like Larry to arrange an interview and presentation?" An interview with Robinson was a no brainer.

At dinner following the initial appointment with Robinson to bid for the ARS account, Aaron had had a little too much to drink and made a "mistake" that virtually created the break SS&O was looking for.

Aaron recalled the evening as if it were yesterday, not two years ago.

The steaks were delicious and the wine flowed. Aaron and Ryan agreed with Tobin that the meal was equal too, if not better, than what any bidder would enjoy at a future celebration for winning the ARS account. The partners knew they might have an inside track due to the Tawni-Cindy friendship, but time was short (three weeks) and there was so much work to do.

The Robinson's and the Bonds' were fabulous hosts and the conversation was full of laughs and more wine.

Larry was a bit shorter than Robinson with blondish hair and a stout build. Both wives could be classified as "knock-outs." Tawni was a near six-foot brunette, who wore clothes that accentuated her hour-glass figure. Gail was shorter with curly shoulder length blond hair and a pinkish complexion that made her look much younger than what was listed on her driver's license. She was much more conservative in her choice of clothes than Tawni, but at the same

time very stylish and classy. Despite their physical differences, the ladies complemented each other.

Even though Robinson was the CEO he left the advertising decision up to his diverse 11-member board.

"We'll do our best!" Tobin responded. "We never do anything but our best!"

"That's what I like to hear," Robinson roared as he lit an after-dinner cigar.

Tawni and Gail were engulfed in conversation with Aaron at the opposite end of the table.

"I really want you guys to win this account," Tawni confided. "The other companies are a bunch of stuffed shirts."

"Me too," Gail said. "Geoff said you guys have some great ideas."

"Thanks," Aaron replied, knowing they had two very opinionated ladies on their side.

"Do you have any women on your team?" Gail inquired. Aaron shook his head "no" well aware Randi was the lone woman working in their office.

"That's too bad," Gail continued with a frown on her face. "The competition is also all-male and a female presenter might really shake things up."

"Maybe one of you guys should dress up like a woman," Tawni continued with a laugh.

Aaron laughed too and wiped his mouth with his napkin. The thought of Erin making a presentation was appealing.

"I want you to look at something," Aaron said as he fingered his i-phone.

"This is the girl who works in our office," Aaron said as he pulled up a picture of Erin in a brown sweater and skirt outfit and boots. Beth had down-

loaded it to his phone as another “thank-you” for a recent girls’ weekend.

“She’s so pretty,” Gail responded as she scanned the 4-by-2 1/2-inch photo.

Tawni looked over Gail’s shoulder and agreed. “She looks familiar. I remember her. Didn’t I meet her at the baseball game?” (Erin and Beth had accidentally crossed paths with Larry and Tawni at a Giants baseball game the year prior).

“Could she do the presentation?” Gail questioned. “What’s her name?”

“Erin, but I don’t know if she could pull it off,” Aaron replied, almost knocking over his glass of Merlot.

“Why couldn’t she?” Tawni questioned. “Don’t you dare start putting women down! She looks like she can handle anything. She’s adorable and so young. What’s wrong with her?”

“Nothing’s wrong with her,” Aaron responded trying to be complimentary.

“It would be a big risk for our company,” Aaron pointed out. “This is our livelihood. We can’t place a big account like ARS in the hands of a novice.”

“You’re getting to be like my husband,” Gail continued. “Please don’t be a male chauvinist pig.”

“And, mine too,” Tawni chided.

Aaron wanted to change the conversation, but didn’t want to appear rude.

“My wife is an angel, so I can assure you that I’m not a chauvinist,” Aaron concluded.

“Tell me more about Erin,” Gail pushed on.

“Can I let you two in on a little secret?” Aaron asked. The extra glass of wine was now affecting his

senses. "Please don't tell anybody. Not even my partners."

The girls agreed.

"I'm Erin," he replied.

"No way!" Gail semi-screamed, covering her mouth in near shock. Tawni started to hyper-ventilate.

"What's going on girls?" Robinson asked upon noticing the commotion.

"Oh, nothing!" Gail responded as Tawni tried to get her breath back. "Tawni was telling us about a girl at the club who had a botched face lift and now she looks like a man."

"I don't think I want to see that," Geoff replied, as he covered his eyes in jest.

Everyone at the table laughed.

Aaron explained to Gail and Tawni that it was in fact he at the game and that Beth was the one who had suggested it. Aaron also told about their night on the town. The girls were awestruck.

The dinner concluded when the partners had to excuse themselves so they could catch their late night flight back to San Francisco.

"Call me tomorrow," Gail whispered into Aaron's ear as she hugged him good-bye. "I want to know more about your 'friend'. I have an idea that just might work."

Tawni smiled, very aware a seed had been planted.

Aaron did phone Gail the following day and the wheels were set in motion for a girl's weekend at the Robinson's estate in Beverly Hills. However, Beth was not at all happy with Aaron.

"You what?" Beth angrily yelled at Aaron during breakfast. He had returned home after midnight and

was exhausted after the long day and less than six hours of sleep.

"Showing them a picture of Erin was bad enough, but telling them it was you was over-the-top."

Beth stomped out of the kitchen and up the stairs to the bedroom. Aaron was one step behind her.

"I guess I had too much to drink," Aaron recalled. "They were talking about how having a woman on our team could be a big advantage. I just messed up."

"Are Tobin and Ryan aware of your big mouth?" Beth inquired.

"No, only Tawni and Gail," Aaron said. "I don't plan to tell them."

"Well, why not?" she added. "You might as well tell the whole world. First Ryan tries to hit on Erin and now you tell two ladies you hardly know. What am I going to do with you?"

"I thought you said you were working on something," Aaron responded.

"I was, but to hell with it now," Beth firmly stated. "You've screwed up everything."

"Don't jump to conclusions," Aaron replied. "Gail asked me to call her today and I will when I get to work. I think she and Tawni have an idea of how to incorporate Erin into the ARS proposal."

"Don't you agree to anything regarding Erin without my approval," Beth said, still upset, as she jabbed her forefinger into Aaron's chest. "Erin is our girl, not theirs."

"Not yet," Aaron surmised. He grabbed his briefcase, tried unsuccessfully to give Beth a kiss good-bye and left for work.

At first, Aaron hesitated to phone Gail. He didn't want to appear to go behind Geoff's back. However,

he figured this was not business, but pleasure, so he dialed the number Gail had given him.

"Tawni and I were so pleased to meet all of you last night," Gail said after the opening chit-chat. "You come highly recommended and I don't know if I should tell you this, but I will. You made a big impression on my husband. He talked about you all the way home and again this morning.

"I know the competition for the advertising contract is going to be tough, but I think you have the inside track."

"We're planning to hit a home run," Aaron stated.

"I think you will too," Gail responded. "Tawni and I want you to have a leg up on the competition and take advantage of everything you can. We think Erin would be the biggest plus to your proposal."

"I don't know about that," Aaron concluded. "I think Erin would be a shock to my partners, not to mention other people I know. Erin would probably be so nervous that she would blow the deal."

"How about we do this?" Gail replied. "Tawni and I would like you and Beth to fly down here this weekend or next. Do you think Beth would approve? We will pay all the expenses. We want you to bring Erin with you and the four of us will have a girl's weekend together. Geoff and Larry will be away playing golf anyway. This way we can see Erin in action before we take another step."

"I don't know about that either," Aaron responded, even though he liked the idea of another weekend as Erin, this time with two wonderful ladies. "Let me check with Beth and I will get back to you ASAP."

Chapter 4: The Smart Move

Aaron was faced with a dilemma. What should he tell Beth, not to mention his business partners?

Actually, Beth was easy, despite her reaction at breakfast. She accepted the invitation by telling Aaron "I'd love to have another fun weekend with Erin. We can start packing tonight."

Aaron informed his partners the following day of his impending weekend plans. Erin was not mentioned.

"No problem," Tobin responded. "I need you to do a little research anyway."

"Geoff and Larry will be out of town," Aaron replied. "Gail and Tawni want to meet with Beth and me to discuss some ideas they have and give us some background on the board members. They really want us to win the contract."

The weekend was amazing. Aaron spent the entire three days as Erin and the girls did very little business. Gail had given Aaron a small binder with the names of all the board members, their pictures, backgrounds and other pros-and-cons.

"That's all you'll need," Gail said. "Now go get dressed. We have a lot of activities planned."

The four girls stayed busy with lunch and shopping on Rodeo Drive: a slumber party; a night of dancing at Club Shine (where Erin met Hal, won a beauty contest, and Tawni had a little too much to drink before an exhibition of pole dancing); brunch and a tennis match between Erin and Tawni at a prestigious tennis club, and very little sleep. It was all worth it in the long run, even though Gail started to apply the pressure on Erin to make the proposal to the ARS board.

"I talked to Geoff this morning," Gail interjected before Aaron and Beth were to leave for the airport. "I told him all about you, Aaron. He and we want Erin to make the presentation. No ands, ifs, or buts."

"I don't think that is possible," Beth interrupted before Aaron could speak. "Tobin and Ryan don't know anything about Erin. I don't think the company can take the risk."

"Well, we think it's about time," Gail demanded. "She will be perfect. Remember, Geoff wants you to win the contract. He said he would pressure the other members to vote his way. The board has never gone against his judgment."

"There's always a first time," Aaron reminded. "And how am I supposed to tell my partners about Erin?"

Aaron had to come up with a plan. The opportunity came the following day.

"I think we have all the bases covered," Tobin proclaimed. "Now, we just have to put it all together and decide who will make the presentation."

"That's what I need to talk to you about," Aaron said. "Do you remember what Gail said when we were at dinner in LA?"

Tobin shook his head: "We talked about so many things; I don't recall anything specific. "What did she say?"

"She asked if we had a female in our group who could make the presentation," Aaron reminded his partners.

"The only females we have are Randi and Katie and they can't do it," Tobin responded. "So, I guess it has to be one of us."



Aaron removed a manila folder from his briefcase and slid it across the table. Tobin opened the packet, looked at a couple of pictures, and said: "Who's this?"

"That's Beth's cousin, Erin," Ryan added, looking over his shoulder. "But, she lives in St. Louis."

"She is a real looker," said Tobin as he complimented the pictures.

"Sorry guys," Aaron countered. "She can do it! Don't you get it? Aaron? Erin? That's me."

"No way," a shocked Ryan shouted. "I met Erin. She's a woman and you aren't."

Tobin laughed. "You mean to tell me you were hustling our partner?"

Ryan's face turned red in embarrassment. He was stunned with the revelation. Tobin leaned back in his chair and rubbed his forehead.

"Tell me that's not you," Ryan begged. "I'm so embarrassed. Forgive me."

"I'll take it as a compliment," Aaron answered. "What do you think guys?"

"Amazing," was all Tobin could say, contemplating the surprise.

Tobin and Ryan squirmed in their chairs as Aaron detailed his trip to LA and the weekend as Erin.

"Was all this work and pressure getting to him; has he lost his mind?" Ryan thought.

His partners seemed to be confused.

"I feel like I have been hit over the head with a sledgehammer," Ryan replied. "This could ruin everything."

"Hold on, Ryan," Tobin, the stabilizing factor in the office, countered. He ran his hands through his hair and continued: "Erin just might work. We already

know a woman will not represent the other teams. Gail was right. Pardon the pun, but this might give us another leg up on the competition."

Ryan, still embarrassed and unable to rationally comprehend the situation, insisted he now be the one to do the proposal. Aaron didn't say a word.

One could hear a pin drop. Tobin fiddled with the pictures, leaned back in his chair and starred at the ceiling as he attempted to analyze what he had just seen and heard. Ryan simmered. Finally Aaron broke the silence.

"I need to phone Gail with our decision."

"Let me call her!" Tobin demanded. "She may be the key to settling this conflict. I'll call her before I go home."

Ryan stormed out of the office and Tobin turned to Aaron.

"You are a very lovely looking woman," he confirmed, once again scanning Erin's portfolio. "I know Ryan is upset, but he will come to his senses. I think he is more embarrassed than anything else. You really threw us a curve today."

"That's wasn't my plan," Aaron said. "It was just something I had to do. Thanks for keeping an open mind. I realize this is a big risk, but I only want what is best for the company."

"So do I," Tobin added. "Let's call it a day. I'll call Gail right now."

Aaron returned to his office and contacted Beth.

"I did it," he said humbly. "Everything is out in the open."