

Ben Got a New Step-dad

& His life would never be the same



An "Adult Tv" Novel



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Persons seeking gender reassignment surgery, hormone therapy or any other medical and/or body-altering process should seek the counsel of a qualified therapist who follows the Benjamin Standards of Care for Gender Identity Disorder. This material is intended for persons over the age of 18 only.



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By B. C.

Ben Sandstone was a 17-year-old boy who lived alone with his Mother Judy in their small little two-bedroom house. They were the best of friends and did almost everything together. Ben didn't even remember his father. His Dad left them all alone with nothing when he was very young and he hadn't been heard from since the day he walked out. They had to learn to comfort and depend on each other for everything.

Ben was always a big help to his Mother, as she had to work to support the two of them and so, much of the household chores were up to Ben. Ben had always done these things and everything was fine until

he turned 16 years old and his so called buddies began to tease him and call him a momma's boy and a sissy little house maid. Ben took this for a while but eventually he decided that it wasn't cool for a teen-aged boy to have to do house work and domestic chores. He began to get lax about his chores and duties and started rebelling about having to do laundry, and clean, dust and vacuum make the bed, cook, and clean up afterwards.

Now Ben was still a good son and a nice young man, but he tried to act tough for his buddies so that they would let up on the teasing. He put on a show for them telling them that he told his mom to hire a maid and that he wasn't doing women's work any longer. The heck of it was that he actually liked helping his Mom cook, and help out around the house and he always took pride when he knew that the house was clean and tidy because of his hard work. Ben was torn between obligation to Mom and home and his so called friends. He's become somewhat of a neat freak. It bothered him when things were left untidy but for the sake of his buddies he felt that he had to become tough and dress sloppy and be rude.

His Mom Judy wasn't sure how to handle this situation as he'd always been more of a friend and helper than a child and she needed his help and depended on him. But she was now aware that their relationship was beginning to change, and she didn't like the changes she was seeing in him lately. He'd never talked back to her or used foul language before or let his chores go unfinished and then acted like it was no big deal.

Then things changed. That's when Jack Cook entered their lives. Mom was introduced to Jack through a friend where she worked. Judy and Jack went out a couple of times and then seemed that Jack was around more and more all of a sudden.

Jack was a big man, over 6 ft. 2 Inches tall and weighed over 200 lbs. easy. They seemed quite odd together as Judy was only 5 ft. 5 in. and weighed around 116 lbs. Benny much to his great disappointment was growing more sure each day that he was going to take after his Mother in physical attributes. Ben's size was another reason that he started acting tough. He wanted to make up for his lack of size by at least seeming rough and tough to avoid being picked on.

Well the truth was that old Jack scared the Hell out of Ben and he tried to just stay out of Jack's way. From the first time they met Jack started telling Judy "That boy needs to get a haircut. It's so long that I thought he was a girl the first time I met him, and I still wasn't totally convinced after several times."

"Oh Jack, you're just old fashioned. Almost every boy his age these days has long hair. Besides I think it's cute and I've always seen to it that he keeps it well taken care of and that it's maintained properly." She replied.

As Jack and Judy's relationship continued to grow, Jack started being around Judy's house more and more. He didn't know what to think about the boy but he sensed that Ben didn't like him cutting in on his home and territory. He also had a hard time on his behalf warming up to the boy. They kind of got into an emotional stand off if you will. Each taking shots at the other to get under each other's skin. Judy several times scolded Ben for talking back to an adult and made him apologize.

As they got more serious Jack began to become more dominant in the relationship and started bullying Judy around, making her choose between himself and Ben and threatening to leave if she didn't side with him.

Now the problem was this. Judy had been so lonely and depressed for all these years since her husband abandoned her that her own self-esteem was sorely lacking. She'd been so happy and fulfilled to have Jack in her life and she didn't want to lose him. He filled that empty void both emotionally and physically. He put a smile back on her face and awakened physical needs she'd all but forgotten had ever existed. Jack picked up on this fact and used it to his advantage. It was kind of sad but Judy was so afraid of losing Jack and his love making and being alone and without again that she immediately gave into his demands regardless of what they might be.

Things got worse for Ben as Jack then moved in with them. Ben was being asked to do more and more around the house and was beginning to rebel against anything to do with house work, which he and his so called buddies deemed women's work.

The battle continued between the two male egos with each looking to get an edge over the other. With Ben being so young and innocent about the power of love and physical needs he never even realized that he didn't have a chance after the first time that Jack and Judy shared a night of passion in her bed.

His mother loved him with all of her heart but after 10 celibate years of not getting to taste the joys of physical love and fulfillment and then being with Jack these past 4 months, where she was given all she wanted and or could handle. Her decision making process was a little clouded and one sided now. She didn't want to do or say anything that might take away what had quickly become the happiest and most physically satisfying days of her entire life. Therefore without hesitation Jack began to take control over both of their lives and Judy simply started to rationalize every decision as being in the best interest of the young boy. This did cause her a little guilt but

not enough to lose what she needed from the only man who ever filled her needs the way that Jack did.

So between warning Ben about his long hair and Ben's constant complaining that housework was a woman's job. Jack decided to have what started out as a little harmless fun. The very next Saturday morning, Ben walked into the kitchen where Jack and Mom were enjoying their morning coffee. Ben grabbed a bowl of sugar-sweetened cereal, a spoon and some milk. He'd just started shoveling it in when Jack said. "Hey, down there. Where's the fire?"

"I'm meeting the guys to go hang out," Ben replied.

"No, I don't see how that's going to be possible this morning. You see, my young friend; I've given you chores each night this past week. Not one of these chores would have taken you more than one hour at the very most but since you had better things to do each and every night, all of these undone chores are still waiting for you. Only now 5 or 6 separate chores at approximately an hour each will just about take up your whole Saturday, in which case I doubt the 'The Guys' will neither be waiting for you nor be offering to come and help you do them? That's just my guess though Ben." Jack said calmly. "However, we could ask them to come and help you if they come around?" he smiled.

"Ah... Come on, Mother, this totally sucks. This is between you and me. It's not Jack's place to give me chores or enforced them either. The guys are waiting for me I can't let them down. I'll do the chores this afternoon or tomorrow I promise," He pleaded, never even looking at Jack.

Mom blushed and looked down at Ben's feet. "No honey. Jack is right on this. You've really become lazy and lax about doing your share and helping out around here lately. You used to be such a help to me

and that has really changed with these new friends of yours. Plus you might as well get used to Jack being in charge. You see, Jack has asked me to marry him and I've accepted his proposal so he'll soon be your Stepfather. You should be very happy that Jack loves us both enough to want to be a part of our lives. You've needed a male figure as a role model for a long time now. You'll have to make some changes and attitude adjustments but long term Jack is just what both of us needs in our lives. So, I've given Jack my blessings and permission to start treating you as if you were his own child."

"That's bull crap, Mom, it would be different if he asked me to take out the trash or cut the grass or any boy stuff but no he wants me to do all these sissy girl's chores, like doing the washing, cleaning cooking... shoot I think that he even wants me to be a maid or something?" Ben said in a rather cocky tone of voice.

Jack then stepped in at this point. "So let me get this straight. You feel all of those chores are so easy and that only women are supposed to do them? Is that right?" Jack asked.

"Well no, I know that they aren't all easy but shoot, Jack, I didn't make the rules. It's been that way since the beginning of time. Mothers and girls take care of the house and are the caretakers and Men and boys work out of the home, fix things and earn the living to pay the bills," Ben said, trying to reason his errant point of view.

"Not only are you completely wrong, my young friend, but your thinking is really screwed up. Please, if you're so sure of yourself then tell us which service of those you mentioned are you now contributing to your family? Because as I see it, you're not lifting a finger around here to help your mother in any way

lately. She's doing everything herself and that's after working her full time job all day long, to feed and house and clothe you. Plus you're not working a job and bringing anything into this house to help out financially, and then on top of that when I told you what to do, to help out and do your part, your only answer was that those are girls chores, and not something that you should have to do, being a big man."

"Well lucky for you, I think that I might have the answer then. It's really quite simple," Jack grinned. He then reached down and picked up a bag on the floor and pulled out a cut little summer sundress. It was white with little blue flowers all over it. It looked like it had a square neck with two inch wide shoulder straps and a zipper up the back of it. Next he pulled out a pair of white shiny panties and a matching bra. Then finally a pair of white leather cross strap open toed sandals.

"Here you go, now you can wear your new clothes to do your chores and we'll call you Elizabeth and you won't feel like a boy having to do girls work anymore, you'll fit the description of the job.... as you've described it. What do you think about that?" he asked. "Seeing as how you're the one that feels you have to be a girl to do household chores or help out maintaining the home."

"Very funny, Jack. Now I know that you're kidding, you'd have to kill me to get me in those things." Ben barked back at him, still not sure if he was serious or not, but doing is best to sound all manly. Suddenly a chill of fear ran up his spine as for just a split second he visualized himself in this dress that Jack was still holding up in front of him. He instantly imagined the guys seeing him in this dress and what they'd say to him. He quickly surmised getting run over by a semi-truck would be a much better fate.

"Well, Elizabeth honey, I suppose we could kill you and put you in these new clothes of yours but then I don't think that you'd learn any lesson from that? No ... I think it's going to be much better keeping you alive but maybe a little humiliation and embarrassment are just the thing you need to straighten out your thinking," Jack said calmly.

Ben then jumped to his feet and ran for the door the second he realized that this bastard was serious. Jack however surprised even himself at how fast he moved. He grabbed Ben by the arm and pulled him over to the chair. He pulled the boy over his knee.

"I'd hoped that we could do this the easy way but really I guess this is the best way to get your attention. After this you'll at least know that I mean business and I am calling the shots in this home from now on. You are now going to stop talking back to your mother and me and start doing what I tell you to do...when I tell you and you're going to do it over and over until it is done right. I don't threaten, and what I say I'm going to do, I do, and you can count on it like the sun rising tomorrow morning.

"So...to avoid any questions about what will happen if you mess up or don't do as you're told, here is a little sample of what you can expect."

And with that he pulled Ben's pants down and gave him a whipping that he's never forgotten to this day. He tried to be tough and not show his pain but Jack was hardened and tough and very strong, and it didn't take much more for Ben to begin sniffing and saying "Ouch... ouch...ok...Jack stop...ouch...please stop. I'll do it...I'll do whatever you say...just stop." And the tears ran down his cheeks and chin and he couldn't stop bawling like a little child. He'd never been spanked in his whole life. This made him feel very small and intimidated.

“Judy, get in here, woman!” Jack hollered. “I want you to take Elizabeth here and help her change into her new working clothes. I want you to doll her up a bit. Because I want her to feel feminine and right for her role today, as she seems to think only women are responsible for housework. Maybe a little makeup would look nice on her sweet little face too so she looks the part even more. And do something with that mop of hair or so help me I’ll drag her little ass down town to the first Salon that I find and have them do her up right. Maybe I’ll have them change the color and give her a long lasting perm.”

“Jack honey.... isn’t this a little too far? I don’t think that he really needs to wear a dress around the house. He’ll do as you say if...” she was cut off if mid-sentence.

“Judy...what did I warn you about? I told you that if you wanted me to be in your life and in Ben’s life too that I was to be in full control and that goes for anything I tell either of you. Now, I make the decisions on what’s best for the kid. I’m not going to argue with you every time I make a decision. You’ve been way to easy going on Elizabeth here, and she’s decided that she doesn’t have to contribute or do as we...the parents.... say. So this is the last time I say this; if you want me to stick around then you’re going to do what I tell you to do.” He then gently reached up and took Judy’s chin in his big hand and gently turned her face up to look into his eyes almost like a child. “Do you like being my Lady, and getting your needs taken care of on a regular basis? Do I take you places that you’ve never been sexually? Now I don’t think from what I’ve seen that you want to end up sleeping all alone again do you?”

Judy blushed, not wanting to answer things about sex in front of Ben. “You’d better answer me woman,

do you want me to leave and not give you the best time in bed that you've ever known?"

"No," she said.

"Then get up and go do as I told you, and just for arguing, go find Elizabeth here a corset to wear. It looks like she's going to need a lot of training to change her thinking and straighten her little ass out. So we might just as well start training her figure a little so she will look natural in the clothes that she's most likely going to be wearing until I say otherwise. Plus, if you don't make her look as sweet and pretty as you possibly can you are going to go without it for the next three days."

"Yes dear," was all she said as she took her son by the arm and led him and his very sore ass into her bedroom. As soon as they were in the room Ben turned to his Mom. "Ok Mom, he's off his rocker. We need to get out of here right now. I think that he might be dangerous and we have to go," he said, believing he was right about Jack.

"No, I think that he's right, Elizabeth. You have brought all of this on yourself. I might not completely agree with his methods but he's right you've really lost your focus and have become lazy and disrespectful, so you do need to be disciplined. So now we are going to do as Jack tells us to do. He really does love us and wouldn't do anything to hurt us, and I need him in my life. I've been alone far too long."

"Mother, how in the hell can you say that? That jerk wants to dress me up like a fucking girl?"

He no sooner got the words out and a sharp pain shot thought his cheek and he was knocked right off of his feet and onto the bed behind him.

“Don’t you ever talk that way in front of me!” she said, and grabbed him by the long hair on his head pulling him to this feet. In much pain and total shock and confusion, Ben rose to stand before his Mother.

“You get out of these clothes this minute. Maybe Jack is totally right, you need a few lessons in humility,” she said, helping him undress and then pulling him stark naked into the bathroom.

She proceeded to cover him in a smelly depilatory cream. After the proper amount of time passed she had him step into the shower. Ben cried real tears as every single hair on his body washed down the drain with the cream. Only his eyebrows and the long hair on his head, that mom pinned up with a clamp, was saved.

Next she handed him the pair of soft white panties and he pulled them up quickly somewhat thankful for the modest cover they provided. Next came a matching bra. Mother slid it up his hairless arms then pulled the backs together and closed the clasps, and then she adjusted the straps so that the cups hung in the right place. Judy then reached in the bag and pulled out two realistic looking breast forms and inserted them into the cups of the bra. Ben was shocked, as they were rather heavy and pulled on his chest, and felt real against his own skin.

Next, Judy went to her own dresser and pulled out a weird looking thing. It was stretchy with laces on one side and hooks on the other. It also looked like there was something long and flat and hard lining the material.

Judy wrapped the waist cincher around him and began lacing and hooking the catches. She started at the bottom and worked her way to the top three separate times, before she said it was tight enough for his first time. Ben in the meantime was having trouble

getting enough air and just before he was about to panic, Mom told him “Short breaths from the chest not hour stomach like you’ve always learned.” She offered, and he eventually got control and adjusted as he relaxed and took shorter breaths.

Mom then pulled him to a stool in front of the sink. She tried to have him lean over the sink but he found that it was too difficult to bend down even the slightest because of the waist cincher cutting him in two. She finally got his head over the sink and washed and rinsed his hair a couple of times and then added a conditioner. She then towel dried his hair and began to brush it out by combing and clipping the dead ends. She turned him first one way and then another looking to see the shape and style that would best fit his face. Each time Ben opened his mouth to say something Judy put her finger to his lips and shook her head no.

Finally, she said, “Well, we have to make it look good or you heard what Daddy said he’d do to you. I don’t know about you but I don’t want to test him.”

With that said, she brushed and dried his hair with the hairdryer. Then she combed the front down forward and cut across the bridge of his nose making rather long bangs, which she felt, could later be brushed over to the side or back to hide them some. Again tears began to run down Ben’s cheeks. Judy handed him a Kleenex and continued.

She brushed and pulled the sides and top of his hair to the back of his head. Then she pulled it tight and put a rubber band around it then brushed the back down and let the top and sides lay over the back. She fanned it out a little and it looked very cute. She couldn’t stop herself from smiling at her work.