



Copyright © Mags, Inc - All Rights Reserved

TG Publishers Note:

This story is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead is entirely coincidental. All situations and events herein presented are fictional, and intended only for the enjoyment of the reader. Neither the author nor the publisher advocate engaging in or attempting to imitate any of the activities or behaviors portrayed.

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.

Protect Professional Fiction on the Internet!

We need *your* help! We want to keep providing our readers with low cost, professional quality fiction on the Internet. We spend thousands of dollars to edit, illustrate and typeset *each story*. It is important, therefore, that everyone works to help keep professional fiction alive on the Net.

This story is protected by US and International copyright law, and is owned exclusively by Mags, Inc, which retains exclusive rights to publish these materials. The civil penalties for copyright infringement can be severe, including substantial monetary damages, injunctive relief, and liability for attorneys' fees incurred in prosecuting a case. If a court determines that the infringement was committed willfully, statutory damages of up to \$100,000 for each copyright infringed can be awarded. Even if not found to be acting willfully, a defendant can still be held liable for statutory damages of \$500 to \$20,000 for each copyright infringed. **These penalties apply even if money was not charged.** In addition, criminal penalties may be imposed if someone willfully infringes a copyrighted work for commercial advantage or private financial gain. This crime is punishable by up to five years imprisonment, up to \$250,000 in fines, or both. State civil damages and criminal penalties vary from state to state and country to country, but are always severe.

The best way to keep professional illustrated fiction available on the Internet is to do **YOUR** part to protect the author's and publisher's copyright. *You can be part of the solution.* Encourage others to purchase our stories. Never share the access rights you've purchased. **You** make the continued availability of TG fiction on the Internet possible. Thank you for your cooperation!

The Mob Connection

By Sarah Thorpe

This was the day Jessica Rossi had been waiting for for several years. It was not a day she had looked forward to, but a day that would more or less crush most of her dreams. Once again she tried to talk to her husband Luigi, or Louis as he normally called himself, into changing his mind. But to no avail, Louis had every intention to go on with his plans. "You know, Jessi," he said, "that if I don't do what I'm supposed to do, I will be an outcast and lose my job. Finding a new job for a guy like me would be impossible. We live in a very good neighborhood, I make a decent amount of money and we have no worries in our lives."

"Our lives are nothing but a big worry. I know that disaster will strike some day. I wish you could have stopped this and let our kids become normal citizens."

"I'm sorry, but we're stuck. This goes back many generations and will continue to do so. Stop worrying, everything will be just fine. If something should happen to me, you and the kids will be well taken care of. Marco, and later Maria will have a good life. I will now pick up Marco and take him to the pick-up point and see him off. I will be back in a couple of hours." Louis left the room, picked up Marco and drove off.

For Jessi this was a big blow. She had for many years begged her husband to leave his present job, move and get a job with a normal company. The problem was that Louis worked for the Mob and had done so all his life. And so had his family done for many generations. Jessi herself came from a Mob family, so she knew all about it. She had seen people she loved being killed or molested for no reason at all and feared that such a thing could happen to her husband as well. That's why she had tried to get Louis out of it. But Louis was stuck with the family tradition and just carried on. Deep inside she knew that he had no choice, but she had tried anyway. And she sure would try to get her kids out of it. Marco was now ten years old and was on his way to his first summer camp. There other

Mob kids would join him and they would spend four weeks together. This would happen every summer until he left Junior High. In three years time his sister Maria will start the same cycle.

Jessi picked up Maria and drove to the park. There mother and daughter took a long walk. They talked about lots of things, but Jessi was careful not to mention what Louis and Marco was really up to. She kept a low profile. Instead she did her best to teach Maria the good values in life and tell her right from wrong. With a background like that she could make her own decisions later in life.

They arrived home about the same time as Louis. The three of them would now spend some quiet weeks together before they drove to the camp area to pick up Marco. Then the whole family would spend some weeks traveling the Western United States.

Five years later in October Jessi's nightmare came true. Her husband had been caught in a gang shoot-out and was killed. That left her alone with two kids, 15 and 12 years old and no husband to support her. After the funeral a colleague of her husband approached her and said that the money her husband had received every month would continue to float into her bank account. She was about to refuse the money, but she knew she needed them to survive, so she accepted. But from that day on she did all she could to convince Marco and Maria to do all they could to get out of the Mob's claws. They were easy to convince and promised to do their best. It would be difficult for Marco since he already was deep into their organization. He thought he knew a solution to the problem, but that would put his mother and sister in deep trouble. So until he found a safe way for all of them, he just had to wait.

For Maria it would be easier. Nothing special was expected from her, except that she one day would have to marry another guy from the Mob.

Things were now quiet for some years. Marco graduated from Senior High and went to College to study law and economics. Both topics interested him. Besides they would come in handy when working for the Mob.

During these years the three remaining Rossis talked a lot about the future. It was soon evident that both Marco and Maria wanted to get out and they laid plans accordingly. Marco also worked part time for the Mob and tried to learn as much as possible about the organization. This way he might be able to one day break it up from within. Then suddenly, out of the blue, bad news arrived; Jessi had been diagnosed with non-curable cancer and only had a limited time left. That made Marco and Maria even more certain that they had to break out. As the situation now turned out they decided to wait until their mother had passed away.

Jessi passed away only one week after Maria graduated from Senior High. On graduation day she was very sick and it took all her strength to be present at Maria's graduation ceremony. After the ceremony was over she was rushed to the hospital where she died one week later. Both Marco and Maria were on her bedside when it happened and the last

promise they gave her was that within a few months they would be free from the Mob; no matter what cost.

At this time Marco had been married for one year already. His wife was the daughter of one his father's friends from the Mob. The wedding was arranged and he had no warm feelings for his wife. Anyway, a baby was expected in September.

A wedding for Maria was also set up. According to plans she would wed in August. But she had no intentions to go through with it. By that time she expected to be in a totally different place in the world and live with a good friend and her family. The idea to this plan had come up when Maria started her senior year. All through Junior and Senior High she had a best friend named Paula. Maria and Paula became inseparable. At the start of their senior year a new girl came to class. She was an exchange student from a country in Europe and would stay with Paula and her family. Soon this girl also became Maria's best friend.

The three girls stuck together like glue and had no secrets for each other. Maria actually told them both about her background and problems. They both felt sorry for her and promised to help as best they could. It was the new girl that came up with the solution. "Why don't you flee and live with me and my family in my country," she said one day. "I have talked with my parents and they are willing. Both my parents are very influential people and have ways to handle such things. You will be 100% safe under a new name and a new nationality."

Maria thought about it for a second and accepted the offer. They only had to find a non-traceable route.

Maria had a keen interest in languages, an interest she shared with Paula. So as soon as the new girl was in, they urged her to teach them her language. That went very well, and by graduation Maria spoke the language almost without an accent. That would come in very handy when she would live in that country.

During his college years one very important thing happened to Marco. He soon became a favorite amongst the girls. Both for his handsome looks, and because he was such a pleasant company. For Marco this felt right in some ways. He had always thrived better in female than in male company. When he was with the girls he almost felt like he was one of them. He dated several of his female friends, but none of the others became jealous because of that.

So one day in December the first year, the girls wanted to go out on the town and have a good meal and some fun. They wanted Marco to come along, but realized that that might create some problems. One boy out with seven girls might create some strange looks. Then one of the girls came up with an idea: "Why not dress Marco up as one of us?" she said, "then he will blend in and no one will be the wiser. I'm sure Marco will make a beautiful girl."

The other girls liked the idea at once. They looked at Marco to see his reaction. Marco just smiled and said: "I'm more than willing to try," he said.

The girls cheered- "But there is one condition," he continued, "If I don't look good or feel like I will make a fool of myself, the deal is off."

The girls agreed to this, but decided to get started right away anyway. It was Saturday morning and they had all the day and Sunday to train Marco. They started to search for items needed for Marco's transformation and found most of it. But they lacked a few things, things they had to go to the mall to get. Fortunately one of the girls, Lucy, worked part-time at a beauty parlor there. She called up her workplace and asked if they had what was needed. The owner confirmed it, so the gang rushed off.

At the arrival of the parlor Marco was taken to a room in the back. He was told to dress down to his underpants. He did as he was told. The girls had brought lots of clothes for him to wear and started to dress him. What else was needed they found at the parlor or in a store nearby. First came a gaff to keep his groin flat. A pantyhose and a panty followed. Lucy found a pair of silicone breasts and glued them to Marco's chest. Make-up was added to hide the dividing line between the silicone and the skin. A bra with half-cups was fastened around his chest. Marco started to feel like a girl. It was a growing sensation in him, realizing that maybe he should have been a girl instead of a boy.

The girls stared at him. They saw something in his eyes that told them that this had been the right thing to do. But now what? What to wear on the outside? The girls were all dressed in pants so it seemed appropriate that Marco did the same. Lucy found a pair of red pants and told him to put them on. Marco did as he was told. The pants fit like a glove. It was tight around his ass, showed off a flat groin and widened out at the ankles. He was given a white blouse with long sleeves and lots of frills. It also was a perfect fit. Looking in the mirror Marco should see the contours of his bra and breasts. He left the two upper buttons open to display some cleavage.

Marco was now told to sit down in a chair. He was not clean-shaven so the beautician started with shaving his face clean. She let Marco's face rest a little before she started to apply make-up to his face. At the same time Lucy started working on his fingernails. She shaped them, extended them and gave them a deep red color.

Marco followed the beautician's every move on his face. He was concentrated deeply in order to remember everything. He was sure he would start doing it himself very soon. The way she did his eyes was particularly interesting. When she was finished she placed a medium blonde shoulder length wig on his head and combed it out. Marco was almost ready. A pair of white pumps with 2" heels on his feet, a pair of clip-on earrings in his ears, a pendant around his neck, a bracelet on his right wrist and a female watch on his left. His personal belongings were placed in a handbag that was hung over his shoulder. The new Marco was ready for the world.

Marco walked over to a mirror to take a good look at himself. What he saw pleased him very much. He finally felt he had come home. He had no problems walking on 2" heels; it just felt natural. His steps mimicked that of a genetic girl; everything seemed to be in place. "I'm ready girls," he said, "let's do some serious shopping."

The girls were amazed. This was much more than they had bargained for. He looked and acted like a real girl. Are you sure you haven't done this before?" Nina, one of the girls asked.

"Never."

"But how come you know all the right moves?"

"I've studied my sister, and for the first time I'm practicing my knowledge."

"You should have been a girl at birth. Mother nature must have made a mistake when she made a boy out of you."

"Maybe. Let's see what time will bring. One thing is certain, however, I will do this again later. That's why you girls have to help me develop a female wardrobe and we start today."

"That's my girl," Lucy said, "but you need another name. Do you have any proposals?"

"Originally I thought about Marie, but since my sister's name is Maria I ruled that out. I would like to keep the M, so I think I settle for Michelle."

"Then Michelle it is," the girls said almost in unison.

The clock was now passed noon and Lucy had to start working. She promised to bring Marco's things back to Campus when her shift was over. She bid her friends goodbye and saw them heading for a pizza restaurant to have something to eat before the shopping began.

After the meal the girls went shopping. Most of the shopping was concentrated on Michelle's new wardrobe. She tried to pick most of it herself, but it was evident she needed lots of help. The girls did their best to guide her to the various shops and pick out clothes, lingerie and shoes that a girl her age might need. In the make-up department in a large store the girls showed her how to apply basic make-up. The finer art of make-up was left to Lucy.

Four hours later they considered themselves finished for the day. Michelle was laden with packages. She had paid everything cash, using a local ATM machine to withdraw money. She didn't dare to use Marco's credit card.

Back at Campus it was time for a light snack. The rest of the day was used to train Marco in his new role as a girl. That night Marco slept in a nightgown for the first time.

Sunday morning Michelle's training continued. She was urged to do her own make-up. She managed quite well. She also had to try on all the clothes she had bought there before. Around three they had a late lunch. During that meal Michelle acted so feminine that no one could have guessed that she in reality was a man.

After the meal the girls started to prepare for a night on the town. Michelle took a bath and made sure her body had a real feminine smell. When she dressed she put on a red, straight dress that reached halfway down her thighs. It had long sleeves and a v-shaped front that showed off the top of her new breasts. On her feet she had red open-toed pumps with 4" heels. Her newly painted toenails were clearly visible through the opening in the shoe. She was only 5'7" barefooted so she didn't seem too tall. She mastered the heels with grace. A touch-up of her face and she looked ravishing.

The girls went to a restaurant downtown for dinner. They were joined by Lucy who came straight from work. She looked at Michelle's face. "Come with me to the lady's room," she said, "and I'll give you the final touch."

Michelle followed Lucy to the lady's room. She was not nervous, she just felt it was the right place to go. Lucy told her what to do with her face, and Michelle followed every instruction to the letter. Soon they were back with the others,

Wine and food were ordered and they had a wonderful meal together. They left the restaurant for a nightclub. There they had some drinks before the music started. Soon the boys came up to them and asked them to dance. They all complied. Michelle had no inhibitions, she joined the guy on the floor and she danced like a girl as if it was the natural thing to do. Even in a slow dance she didn't make any mistakes. One of the guys she danced with clearly wanted to take her home and to bed, but she managed to fence him off. Going home with a man would be sheer disaster.

They stayed at the nightclub until two. Then they drove back to Campus and went to bed. Marco had a small house of his own and there Michelle settled in for the night. Michelle's new clothes were in the closets. That night Michelle went to sleep in a nightgown for the second time, and from this day one it became a regular routine.

On Monday morning Michelle change back to Marco again. She was sorry she had to change back, it had been so much fun being Michelle. But she knew that it was Marco that was expected to come to class so she had no choice.

Marco had one more weekend as Michelle before he returned home for Christmas. He told his mother and sister everything about Michelle and made sure that they both understood that he saw this as a getaway and wanted to pursue the issue in the years to come. He also stated clearly that Michelle was the best thing that had happened to him and that being her felt like the right thing to do.

"Can you dress up for us?" his mother asked.

"No. I won't do it. Simply because I want no one outside this house to get any ideas that a person like Michelle exists. She will be my getaway so the fewer that knows about her the better. I trust nobody except you two. But to show you how I looked I have some pictures. Please take a look."

Marco handed out about 20 pictures to his mother and sister. They showed Michelle in different situations and clothes. Jessi and Maria were awestruck. It was amazing! Marco looked so good as Michelle that it was unbelievable. They gave him lots of praises for his new look. "With looks like that," his mother said, "I have no doubts that Marco can disappear. You only need a new credible identity."

"I know mother, and I'm working on it. But nothing will happen until we can fine a safe way for us all. If one of us disappears, the two remaining will have a hell afterwards."

"We understand, but how can we meet Michelle then?"

"You can either come to Campus or we can meet on a neutral place somewhere. My plans are for Michelle to be out every second weekend."

"I think your sister and I have to come and visit Michelle in the not so distant future then." Jessi concluded.

"The girls and I have already planned to go to Vegas the last weekend in January. You can come and join us there."

“I think we’ll do just that.”

On Christmas day Marco’s future wife and her parents came for dinner. They talked about the wedding and decided that it would take place in July one and a half year from now. Then Marco’s future bride had just finished Senior High. For her parents that was the proper time for a girl to get married.

Marco didn’t like the girl, but he had no options. He had hoped that the wedding would be postponed until the following year so he could see Maria through Senior High as well. He wouldn’t do anything before she had finished High School.

Marco’s mother and sister went to Las Vegas that last weekend in January. They had a room at the same hotel as Marco and the girls. The only thing was that Marco wasn’t there; it was Michelle. He had traveled as Michelle and brought only female clothes.

When Michelle saw her mother and sister she went straight up to them and said hello. They couldn’t believe their eyes; Michelle looked much better in person than on the pictures. At this time Michelle was wearing tight red pants that showed off her flat groin and a white blouse with a v-shaped front that showed off her beautiful breasts. On her feet she had red sandals with 3” heels.

“You look so beautiful and natural,” Jessi said, “How do you do it? You have a flat groin and breasts as me and your sister.”

“I’ll show you later, please come with me and say hello to the rest of the girls.” Michelle took her mother and sister to a corner in the lobby where the other girls sat. When the presentation was over they all agreed to meet in one hour. Then they would start looking at what the town had to offer.

The ten women had a wonderful weekend in Las Vegas together. They managed to get tickets to two shows; one was a typical Vegas show while the other was a concert with a famous singer. The rest of the time they tried several ways to increase their assets. The most successful of them was Michelle. With her analytical brain she managed to win a fair sum of money at the Blackjack table. To her it was only to play with the odds and remember what cards had been dealt.

They all left Vegas on Sunday afternoon with a promise to come back another time.

After that day Jessi and Maria met Michelle several time. They had learned her secrets, but were still amazed how good and natural she looked. They suspected already at this stage that maybe Marco one day would change into Michelle on a permanent basis.

Marco’s wedding took place as scheduled. He consummated the marriage, but didn’t get his new wife pregnant until Christmas. This was mainly due to the fact that they were at two different Campuses.

At that time Maria had met her new European friend and started make arrangements with her. Jessi, Maria and Marco’s mother, had been diagnosed with cancer and would die within a few moths. That made the coming July a perfect time to make their getaway.