

The Prisoner That
DISAPPEARED



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The Prisoner That Disappeared

by Sarah Thorpe

Chapter 1

My previous story, "The Danger of Firing an Employee" ended with Julie Kerr and Alice Yates were married and went to a honeymoon to Paris. But let's go back a little further and take a closer look at the trials against Tony Ziennick, Maxine Peters and Belinda Ziennick. If you have read my previous story you will know that Tony and Belinda are husband and wife, while Maxine is Tony's brother Ronny, wearing a torso that gives him a feminine shape and look. You will also know that Tony and Ronny used to switch every year wearing the torso. Tony was the official owner and CEO of AZ Finance, a very successful company, in fact too successful in the eyes of many others in the business. Belinda was the top legal advisor in the company and Maxine was the company's chief broker, working out from Wall Street. Julie was Maxine's assistant while Alice was working as an office girl.

The trial against these three and other employees at AZ Finance was the trail of the year. It showed a network of informants giving hot information to AZ Finance, making them able to make huge profits where others failed. The DA had a solid case and all evidence pointed against Tony Ziennick. He didn't stand a chance and was sentenced to 35 years in a minimum security prison. Maxine and Belinda both got three years in a similar prison for women. The other AZ Finance employees who was up for trial were acquitted. The evidence against them had been too slim. The informants, however, were charged in separate cases and were given many years in prison.

Julie had been the main person behind the disclosure of AZ Finance operations. The only people knowing this was some trusted people at J. P Hawthorne's and a few agents in FBI and IRS. The data Julie collected, and analyzed, were sent directly to IRS for further analysis. No other that the two top agents knew where these data came from. Neither did the DA, so Julie was never prosecuted or called to any witness stand. She just watched the trial from behind. When the sentence was clear, she knew she had done a good job.

When Tony, Belinda and Maxine had been sent to prison, Julie and Alice sat down and talked about their future. It was clear, though, that they were going to get married, and that as soon as possible. The main issue was, however, if Julie should continue to live as a woman, or if she should go back to being Sam again. After some discussion it was clear that they both wanted Julie to stay. It was under one condition though, Julie's male genitalia had to be out in the open so that Julie could function as a man. They knew this was possible, but they had to clear things with Teri Harris first. She was the person that ran the company on a daily basis and such things had to be cleared through her. They didn't expect any problems though; Teri was very liberal in such matters. Their friend and colleague Anita had, however, already reverted back to her old self Adam and worked in the company as a man.

Next day they met with Teri in her office. She was all ears and liked the idea of Julie being there on a permanent basis. "But there is a big obstacle," Julie said, "First of all I want to have my genitalia out in the open so I can function as a man sexually."

"That's reasonable and can be fixed."

"And then there is the case of my identity. Presently I'm using the name of Julie Andrea Kerr, and I have her face and her fingerprints. Since the person I am right now is alive and living somewhere else this could be a problem. It can't be two of us. So I would like to have my face and my fingerprints back along with my family name. I have talked with my family and they don't mind having a new daughter in the family and they like the name Julie. So if this is possible I would like to be known as Julie Victoria Collins from now on."

"I can arrange that. But it implies that you have to change torso. I will have to order a new one, and this will take some weeks. You will also need at least two weeks for your body to recover and be ready for another torso. Since your wedding and honeymoon are not far away, I suggest that you keep this torso on until you're both back from your honeymoon. We will then make arrangements for you to change torso as quickly as possible after that. How does that sound?"

Julie and Alice looked at each other. They both understood the sense in what Teri said so they had no problems agreeing. The only practical thing now was that Julie had to work more or less in solitude for some weeks. In the eyes of all other employees it must remain clear that it is the new Julie that will start working for J- P. Hawthorne, not the one that worked for AZ Finance earlier. They knew nothing about Julie's role in the fall of Tony Ziennick.

Suddenly Teri interrupted them in their thoughts. "Let me just check a few things," she said, "I just thought of something. Just have a cup of coffee while I make some calls."

Julie and Alice didn't pay much attention to what Teri said on the phone. They were too busy discussing their own future. After about 15 minutes Teri was finished and said: "Guys, I have another option. Why not let Julie take off the torso right now. Then she will be Sam for some weeks from now on. This means that the wedding will be a normal boy/girl wedding, and you can go on honeymoon as a normal couple. You can use that time to see if Sam really wants to become Julie again. Back from honeymoon the new torso will be ready if Sam wants it. And I have no hard feelings he wants to live as Sam again. How does this sound?"

Julie and Alice looked at each other, this didn't sound so bad. It will give Sam some time to reconsider and that might be the right thing to do. It was now almost 18 months since they last were a normal couple. They both liked the idea. It was Julie that answered: "We both think it's a terrific idea. There are problems though. All tickets for the honeymoon are booked in Julie's name and have to be changed. The wedding is already announced to our friends that it will be a two-girl wedding. I, for instance, have arranged for a Maid-of-Honor just like Alice. Now I have to find a Best Man instead. I think I can arrange that, we just have to do these things and we don't have very much time to do it."

"Then it's agreed. I will let our Travel Agency take care of the tickets and the two of you take care of the wedding arrangements. I assume that the ceremony still will be held in this building and the that the reception will be on the top floor as agreed."

"We don't want to change any of that. We only have to do something about the guest list. The person that was supposed to be my Maid-of-Honor will now be Alice's. I will find a suitable Best Man, and I think I know whom to chose."

"Then it's settled; we just have to find Sam's old clothes. We have them here somewhere. I will tell Alice where to find them. In the meantime Julie can just go down to the sauna. It's always on, you know. I'll find someone to help you take the torso off. Alice will meet you down there with some clothes. I expect you both back here in two to three hours."

Julie left the room for the sauna while Teri showed Alice the way to Sam's old clothes.

One hour later Julie was gone and Sam was back. The torso was off and Sam had just had a warm shower. He looked at himself in the mirror and had to admit he looked awful. The hair on his head had not returned, it had been held back by the hormones in the torso. The same was true with all hair on his body. His skin was wrinkled and it would take some time before it was back to normal. But he didn't care, he would soon be with Alice again, and they would spend time together as a normal couple. Their wedding was due in four weeks and a lot of things had to be rearranged before then.

At this moment Alice walked into the room with Sam's clothes. Alice looked at him and laughed; he did look ridiculous standing there naked in his wrinkled skin. Sam looked at her and smiled back. He understood very well why she laughed; he would have done the same in a similar situation. He walked over to her and gave her a deep kiss. Alice responded by kissing him back. They both had the urge to just lie down and make love on the floor. They hadn't had normal sex for more than a year and longed to do so. But they

knew it wasn't possible; Sam wasn't quite ready yet. He had to wait another day or two before his penis would react to stimuli again.

Alice gave Sam the clothes she had brought with her. He took the clothes and put them on. It was a little awkward to wear men's clothes again. He didn't like the feel of them and longed to be back in feminine clothes as soon as possible. Alice could read his face like an open book and said: "Don't worry Sam, in a few weeks you will be back in dresses and gowns and life will be much better. I love you Sam, but I prefer Julie. She is so gentle and kind. And this time she will have a penis. That's the way I want it."

"That's the way I want it too. But we will enjoy these weeks as best we can. A honeymoon as a normal couple might not be all bad; even for us." They left the area and walked up to Teri's office to meet her. Once inside they sat down by a table and Teri walked over to join them.

They didn't spend much time with Teri. It was just to tell her that Sam was back on a temporary basis and that he would resume work where Julie had left off. This meant that he would work from the same office as before and thereby not come in contact with the rest of the employees. That would come later when the other Julie would be back.

Alice and Sam went back to the apartment they shared in the Hawthorne building. It was at their disposal for as long as they wanted. They had been given the rest of the day off and spent it trying to resuscitate Sam's penis. It had been in hiding for so long that it had almost forgotten how to react to the female touch. It took them long into the evening before anything happened. And then it happened all at once. Suddenly Sam's penis was hard as a rock and couldn't wait to penetrate Alice's pussy. This was their first heterosexual lovemaking in more than a year, and they both loved it. It was then decided once and for all that Sam's penis would never go into hiding again. When the new Julie appeared, she had to be a woman with a working penis.

Sam had three weeks of intense work ahead of him before his wedding to Alice. He had to wrap up everything he, or Julie, had been through the past year. It was required for the company records. Since Julie had avoided prosecution and was not even called to the witness stand, he had an enormous task in front of him. It all had to be the truth, and it had to be written in such a way that not prosecuting Julie was the right thing to do.

Alice and Sam's wedding was held in a church on Manhattan. The reception afterwards was held in the Hawthorne building, courtesy of J. P. IV. He was not present himself, but was represented by his grandchild, J.P. VI and Teri Harris. The guest list was not very long; it only consisted of Alice and Sam's closest family and a few close friends. Adam, Sam's old friend and colleague, was Sam's Best Man; while Chloë had come all the way from Los Angeles to be Alice's Maid-of-Honor. This was the first time Chloë was presented to either of the families, but they all knew what she had meant to Alice and Sam during their hard times. None of them knew, however, that Chloë in reality was a man and a famous actor.

After the wedding reception was over, Alice and Sam had a late flight from JFK to Paris. They arrived in Paris around noon the next day local time. A fast train from the airport took them downtown and to their hotel. They did have some sleep on the airplane

and was relatively rested. After checking in they left the hotel to take a closer look at the famous city. It was a warm Saturday in August and it was people everywhere. As far as they could tell most of them spoke another language than French.

They were gone for about two hours. Back at the hotel they went through their schedule for the coming week. They had learned earlier that that it was best to book tables at various restaurants and all the famous shows well in advance in order to be sure to get a good seat. This had all been taken care of by the travel agency in the Hawthorne building and they had done an excellent job. At their hotel room laid a folder with all their reservations. The first was the same night at a fancy restaurant at Champs-Élysées.

Alice and Sam really had a great time in Paris. They just wished it would never end. They visited almost all the famous places like Louvers, Versailles, Arc de Triumph and the Eiffel Tower. They had to get up early to avoid the long queues at the Eiffel Tower. They had no interest standing in line for an hour just to get to the elevator. And every night they had great sex. The only thing missing was that Sam should be in a torso; that would have made things even better. It was only a few days away, though, so they could wait.

They flew back on a Sunday morning. The plane took off at 11 AM, which meant they landed at JFK before noon local time. Not long thereafter they were back in their apartment in the Hawthorne building.

Nest morning they were back in Teri's office. She welcomed them home and asked them how their honeymoon had been. They both started to talk, but soon came into a rhythm where they talked about a subject each. It took them more than an hour to finish. Then Teri took over and said: "Let me start with asking you Sam. Do you still want to wear the torso like before?"

Sam looked at Alice. They were prepared for a question like this and Sam knew what to answer. "Yes, I am," he said without hesitation.

"You know the risks?"

"Yes, I know all of them and I'm willing to take them. Alice and I have discussed this a lot, and we both agree that this is the best solution for both of us."

"Fine. I now have two options for you. You can either put on a torso like the one you were wearing. It will give you a full feminine figure with your male genitalia hidden. And as you know, after about two years of wearing, it's permanent.

"The other option is a torso where your male genitalia is out in the open and can be used to have normal heterosexual sex with your partner. In this case you must hide your genitalia whenever you want to wear tight jeans, a bathing suit or even a tight skirt. This is normally no problem since there are lots of remedies to help you in this area. But this torso has another limitation; after about 100 days it's permanent!

"Finally, remember that both torsos will show us a feminized Sam Collins. It will be like you've been on hormones and been through an SRS."

"I understand, but I would still like to know some more about the implications. I have made up my mind, and Alice agrees, but there might be something I don't know right now that might change my mind."

"I anticipated that you would say something like that, so I have invited a person from the manufacturer and she will tell you everything you want to know." Teri pressed a button to give a signal to her secretary. A few seconds later a tall, elegant woman came through the door. Both Alice and Sam looked at her. She wore a gray business suit with a skirt that reached halfway down her thighs. On her feet she wore pumps with 3" heels. Her hair was brown and reached almost to her shoulders. Her face was made up to perfection. She was tall, more than 6' in her high heeled shoes.

"Hello, my name is Vera Lynch," she said, "and I represent the manufacturer of the torsos. In fact, my partner and I founded the company almost ten years ago. I'm ready to answer all the questions you might have concerning the torsos. I understand that you've already worn the two-year model, as we call it, for almost 18 months already, and that you now are ready for the 100-day model. Is that true?"

"That's right," Sam replied.

"Then go ahead and ask whatever you want."

Sam had a lot of questions, and so had Alice. Vera answered them all and both Alice and Sam seemed satisfied with the answers. Even though the new model only was one year old, everything they heard seemed to be just right for them. Sam just couldn't wait to get into the torso.

At this time it was time for lunch. Teri had ordered lunch for four in her office, and as soon as the table was set, they sat down to eat. During the meal Vera told about her company and how it came to be.

"As I said, it started ten years ago," she opened. "Me and my partner Lynn Verone were then two gay men who liked to dress up as women. We both have university degrees, I in chemistry and Lynn in medicine. We both wanted something more than just dressing up with glue-on silicone breasts. We had learned that some kind of torso was at the market already, but it came in two pieces and was kind of rude. We started experimenting and soon the first model saw the light of day. We needed someone to test it, and my partner volunteered. She liked it right away. It was just what we were looking for. My partner decided to use one all the time.

"The news of the torso, and our company VLLV, soon reached others like us, and we received lots of orders. They were expensive to make, but that didn't seem to matter. Our first customer bought one two months after my partner had put on hers. We warned the wearer that she had to take it off after a certain time that we didn't know, but she didn't listen. When she finally wanted to take it off, it was too late. She had worn it for 2½ years and was stuck with it. But she didn't care. She has now worn it for almost eight years and is very happy.

"My partner took hers off after 18 months. She reverted to her male self for a while until she put on an updated model. She is still wearing it, and now it's permanent.

"We continued our experiments to improve the torso further, and last year we came up with the model I'm wearing now. That's the same as Sam plans to step into very soon. In my case it's already permanent and I love it. I still have my male genitalia intact and use them very actively. I have also brought with me some devices you can use if you wish to

hide your genitalia completely. That will be necessary if you wear a swimsuit, tight pants or shorts. Under normal circumstances a tight panty is enough, even under a tight skirt."

Vera opened a suitcase she had brought with her and showed the contents to Alice and Sam. There was no doubt in their minds what Sam should be wearing, the 100-day model.

They talked on for about an hour. Then it was time to go to the sauna and let Sam get into the torso. Teri followed them down. At the sauna two employees of Vera were there waiting for them. They would help Sam into the torso and put him on the air-cushioned bed afterwards. Sam was eager and undressed quickly. He noticed that Vera did the same. Soon she was there in front of them dressed only in a bra and a panty. The panty was tight, but still showed a visible bulge. The other two VLLV employees seemed to have completely flat groins.

Vera came up to Alice and Sam and told them to feel her skin. It was just like touching real skin, far better than the torso Sam had worn before. This really seemed to be the ultimate thing.

It didn't take long before Sam was on the air-cushioned bed. He had been sedated and would stay that way for the next 24 hours. The torso needed that time to properly adjust to Sam's body. Sam went into sleep with a satisfied smile on his face.

At four in the afternoon the next day Sam was wakened up. It wasn't really Sam; it was the new Julie. She stood up and looked at her naked image in the mirror. She liked what she saw. Julie had long, medium blonde hair that reached well below her shoulders. She could still see Sam in her face, but that was just what it was supposed to be. Her new body was almost perfect; it still needed a week to be firmly adjusted.

Alice also liked what she saw. This was just what she had dreamt her partner would look like. She was so happy. She had brought some clothes for Julie and she put them on. It consisted of a tight panty and a bra, both white; stay-ups, tight red pants and a white blouse. For her feet Julie received red sandals with 4" heels. They went straight to Teri's office.

Teri greeted them, especially Julie. She took a good look at her and said: "Julie, you do look good. You look even better than the old Julie that used to work here."

Vera was there as well and she added: "You look perfect, just remember to hide your genitalia a little better next time you wear tight jeans."

"Thank you both of you," Julie replied, "I feel pretty happy with my looks myself. I think Sam could have fallen in love with me. When do I start working for you again?"

"I think we can introduce you to the staff tomorrow. I need to have some pictures of you. They are for your ID card, Driver's License, Bank ID, passport etc. We will take care of all these things for you. All you have to do is to sign the right forms. We will do that tomorrow as well. I understand that your new name will be Julie Victoria Collins, is that right?"

"Not quite, it will be Julie Veronica Collins. Same initials, but different middle name.

"The Veronica it will be. I suggest now that you and Vera spend the afternoon and evening together so you can hear from her how it is to live like a girl with male genitalia."

It seemed like a good idea and Julie and Vera left for Julie's apartment, leaving Teri and Alice alone. In the apartment Julie changed to a straight, red dress with a skirt that reached almost to her knees. The dress had a v-shaped front that showed off Julie's new assets to their full advantage. The two girls left to do some shopping and have dinner together afterwards.

Next day Julie was introduced to her new colleagues. She knew some of them already from the time she worked here as Julie Andrea. But she was only here for a short period and didn't make any close friends. Besides, to her colleagues she was a new person, someone they had never met before. The two Julies didn't look like each other at all.

It wasn't long before Julie was up to speed on her work. She was after all doing the same kind of work she had done the last five years. She soon became very popular and it didn't take long before some of the guys tried to get her on a date. But she turned them all down. After all, they might not have liked what they would have found if they had managed to get real intimate with her. Besides, most of the men working there were aware of that many of their female colleagues wasn't exactly what they looked like. And many of them soon learned that Julie was living with Alice. The fact that Julie and Alice were married was not common knowledge. One guy was a real nuisance, however. He couldn't accept that a pretty girl like Julie preferred female company and tried his best to tell Julie that a man like him was much better company for a girl like her. She had great difficulties to fence him off, and it was only because of Teri's interference that he backed off. He was given a strong warning and told to stay away from Julie as long as they both worked there.

Julie soon came into the same routine as the rest of her colleagues. She was soon given more responsibilities, she had after all good credentials and several years experience. In addition she was a quick learner and had the ability to draw the correct conclusions to many difficult problems. It didn't take long before she had the full respect of all her co-workers.

Three months after she officially started working for J. P. Hawthorne a man came to see her. He was agent Ian McCloud from the IRS. He had worked with Julie before, but then she worked for AZ Finance and had a different last and middle name. He and Teri came up to her desk and told her to follow them to a room where they could talk in private. Once inside Teri said: "Julie, you know Ian from earlier meetings. He wants to talk to you again about some matters that concern him. He and I think you are the best person to deal with what he has to say. If you should accept his offer, rest assured that it is all cleared with us." Teri left the room and Ian took over.

"Julie," he opened, "Let me start by saying that you look wonderful. I know that you're no longer is the same Julie I had the pleasure of working with earlier, but underneath it all you are the same person. I have been given a brief run-down of what has happened to you. As you well know, I know your background and why you were the right person to help us bring Tony Ziennick down. I hope you can help us once more."

"Thank you Ian, it was a pleasure working with you. I think you and I made a great team. I would very much like to help you again. What is it this time?"

"It's a follow up of what you did before the trial. You are after all the best expert there is when it comes Tony Ziennick and company. He is now serving time in a prison upstate, and he will be there for 35 years. His wife Belinda and his assistant Maxine Peters both serve in a different women's prison located in another areas in the state. They are all considered non-violent and therefore serve in a minimum-security prison. This means that they have well equipped room with almost all modern facilities. They all have a PC and access to Internet. The three of them exchange e-mails all the time. These e-mails can be rather cryptic, and we fear that they might be on to something, we just don't know what.

"This is where you come in. You know these people and might be able to pick up some hidden meanings in these messages. We know that they're not allowed to speculate in any financial transactions, and it looks like they don't. But, on the other hand, they also correspond with their kids and they might be running their parents' errands. They are two very bright kids and they know their way around."

"I understand. Have any of them any chance of an early release?"

"Indeed they have. With good behavior Belinda and Maxine could be out after two years. Tony will have to serve at least 20 years before he can get a parole. How come?"

"Belinda and Maxine can probably stand to be in prison for two years, but no way Tony will be behind bars for as long as 20 years. They might plan some kind of escape. If the girls can get Tony on the outside, they will do their best to make him disappear. Then they will all leave the country and live off the funds they have hidden in some kind of tax haven and live happily ever after. You know that they money stacked away somewhere, don't you?"

"We know. They have money in several tax havens, Cayman Islands is only one of them. When do you think a thing like that will happen?"

"Any time after Belinda and Maxine are released, maybe even before. The kids are clever enough to go through with a scheme like that."

"I understand. Will you help us?"

"Of course I will. What do I have to do?"

"Come to our offices once a week, Fridays for instance, and you can go through what we have. We have a lot already and more are coming in every day. We also want to check up if there are any illegal transactions going on in the financial market. I think you are the best there is in this area as well."

"Thank you. When do I start?"

"Today is Tuesday, so let's say coming Friday. It's all cleared with Teri."

"See you Friday than."

Ian left Julie and left her to her own thoughts. Julie thought about what Ian had proposed. She understood his concern. There is no way Tony will accept to behind bars for so many years. People in his situation get leave from time to time, and that is when he will disappear. It's only a question of when. When it happens someone will wait for him with a

torso and let him put it on right away. 25 hours later he will be on his way as a woman. Ian didn't know that Ronny is still alive and that the two brothers switched between Tony and Maxine. That was a secret known only to Julie and a few selected others.

Chapter 2

Let's take a short look at some other main characters in this story. It all started with Tony Ziennick. He was born back in 1960 by a single mother. His father had abandoned her as soon as he heard that she was pregnant. As soon as he was born Tony was handed over to a foster home. His mother couldn't and wouldn't keep him. It would be too much for her. She was only 18 at the time and didn't want any children as long as their father wasn't there. To add to her burden she had given birth to twins, two boys she had named Anthony and Ronald, or Tony and Ronny as they would be known as in future life.

The twins grew up in a good foster home along with a lot of other kids. They went through school and always had good grades. At a Halloween party while they were in Junior High, they were asked if they wanted to dress up as girls. They complied, and that was the start of a life with cross dressing.

During adolescence they realized that their sexuality wasn't like a normal boy's. They were not particularly attracted to girls; they preferred the company of other boys. They did go out with girls from time to time, but they never went steady with any of them. Instead they developed a system where one of them dressed as a girl and they went to town as a normal couple.

In Senior High they met this other guy who seemed to be very feminine. They got friendly with him and soon learned that he lived as a girl all the time when he wasn't at school. He had decided, with his parents consent, that as soon as he graduated from High School, he would start living as a woman full time and use the name Belinda. The threesome soon hang out together almost all the time.

After graduation they attended the same college in New York. The Ziennick brothers to study economics and Belinda to study law. They also vowed to start their own financing company within five years after graduation.

One day at the Campus bookstore Ronny saw a girl that had a face just like him and his brother. He stepped up to her and presented himself. The girl looked at him and was just as surprised as Ronny had been. She agreed to follow Ronny back to the apartment he shared with his brother and Belinda. Her name was Valerie Carlson and she studied economics just like Ronny. The twins soon learned that they had the same father as Valerie and that he was already married at the time he made the twins' mother pregnant.

The threesome was now a foursome and as soon as they graduated, they went to work for four different companies in New York. This to learn the trade from the inside and from the best in the business.

In 1984 three important things happened. Belinda and Tony got married. She had had her operation one year previous and had chosen Tony as her groom. In fact the brothers tossed a coin to see which of them would marry her. Next, it was the opening year of AZ

Finance, a financial institution that would do extremely well over the next 20 years or so. And finally, Valerie was diagnosed with terminal cancer and couldn't continue in the company with her half brothers. Then Ronny came up with a devious plan. Why couldn't he and Valerie change places. He could become Valerie and she could become him. Then she could go to Niagara and jump and everybody would believe it was Ronny that had jumped. After some months he and Tony could change places and could do so every five to six months. This way they both would get the chance to live as a woman for an extended period and they both would have the opportunity to live as Belinda's husband. This was a plan that appealed to all four and so it was.

This went fine for 17 years. Tony was running the main office while Valerie worked from Wall Street. They soon developed an army of informants that gave them all the information they needed to make successful transactions. It looked suspicious to some, but no one could find anything they could use against them. On 9/11, 2001 Valerie was inside World Trade Center when the aircraft hit. She got out alive, but suffered severe mental traumas and after some psychiatric help she went to a remote Pacific island to recover. Officially she's still there.

At this time it was Tony that was Valerie, and he returned to New York in total secrecy one year later. The brothers had found a new girl whose identity they could use. It involved the use of a full body torso that covered their body from head to toe. It was a brand new invention and they couldn't wait to try it. The torso also changed their face so they couldn't be recognized. Ronny was the first to use it, and alas, out came Maxine Peters, a beautiful redhead. With good papers and credentials she was soon hired at AZ Finance and took over Valerie's old job. Three years later she was joined at Wall Street by a guy name Sam Collins. Sam was fired 18 later on some stupid grounds. He started, however, to work for J. P. Hawthorne and was talked into living as a woman named Julie Kerr. A torso was used here as well. Julie got a job with AZ Finance and started to gather information on the company; information that was immediately transferred to the FBI and the IRS. Less than one year later AZ Finance was taken down for good. Julie Kerr is now Julie Collins and still works for J. P. Hawthorne.

When the investigation was over, charges were only raised against three persons, Tony Ziennick, Maxine Peters and Belinda Ziennick. The rest of the employees went free. Charges were raised, however, against all the informants that had given illegal information to Tony and his folks. This is where we are right now. The cases are under preparation. Belinda and Maxine are out on bail while Tony has to remain in jail until his case is up.

This is the situation in August this year when five people met at the Ziennick residence. They were Belinda Ziennick, Maxine Peters, Belinda's two kids, Amy, age 17 and Brad, age 14, and Melanie Bedford, Belinda's sister and the kids' appointed guardian pending the outcome of the trial. She's a lawyer by profession. The talks this day would focus on the future of the Ziennick kids. You might ask how Belinda, who'd genetically a male, can be mother to two children. But that's easy, Belinda's sister Melanie, donated eggs to help her sister having babies. These eggs were fertilized with sperm from Tony and Ronny Ziennick and implanted into Belinda's abdomen at the proper time. Twice the eggs developed and Belinda could carry the babies forward. They were born through a

caesarean, of course. The kids, Amy and Brad, knew all about Tony and Ronny, but they did not know that their mother was born a male. To them she was just another ordinary woman.

It was Amy that opened the conversation. She had just started on her senior year in Senior High and was a highly intelligent and very mature for her age. "Mother," she opened, "What does your gut feeling tell you about the outcome of the trials?"

"The way I see it can be summarized as follows. We are only three persons on trial here, and it's clear that Tony will take most of the heat. As far as I understand they have overwhelming evidence against him. Very many in the company have been whistleblowers in order to save their own skin and put all the blame on Tony. If the prosecutor has done his job properly, the defense has not very much to say, so I expect Tony to be sentenced to at least 25 years in jail.

"For Maxine and me the roles are more peripheral, but they have evidenced enough to give us some time in jail. What I can see from my case I expect 2-3 years. I think Maxine will receive about the same."

"But what will happen to us? Are they going to take the house away from us?"

"No, they can't. The house is now in your names and beyond the reach of the prosecutor. The same is all the money you have on your bank accounts. You're both economically safe. Melanie will act as your guardian until Amy is 18, then she is old enough to take over. For us, the defendants, the situation is a lot worse. Almost all our assets will probably be confiscated and we will have virtually nothing when we finally get out. What they can't touch, however, are the assets we have in other countries. So we won't suffer once we're back on the street."

"Can we visit and talk with you while you're locked away?"

"Most probably we will be put in a minimum security prison. This means that you can visit us as often as you want, you can call us and exchange e-mail with us. I anticipate that we will be allowed to have a PC on our cells. But be aware that everything we communicate most probably will be monitored and be used against us, so be careful what you say."

"We can't let dad be in jail for so many years," Brad butted in, "We must find means to get him out."

"We have thought about that," Maxine said, "Tony will not endure all this years in prison. Your mom and I can stand three years, but once we're out, we plan to get Tony out. The details are not clear yet, but you might guess that it involves a torso. And the two of you will be heavily involved when it will take place. When it comes to me I will have to remain in the torso forever. If I should decide to take it off now, it will create chaos. There will be two Tony's around and people will ask. It will also create havoc in the legal system. Everything has to be investigated again and I will most probably receive a much tougher sentence. So I have to settle with the fact that I will be Maxine forever. That's all right for me, I like to be a woman, I just hope they won't discover that my whole identity is a fake, the real Maxine Peters died in an accident two years old along with her parents. I just happened to learn about the case and managed to erase all data about Maxine's death from various registers. It's been five years now, so I feel safe. I can assure you that your mother and I have plans for a very good life after we're released. And we plan to have Tony with

us. He will be a female like us, but that doesn't bother us very much. We will still have a great time. But we will always stay in touch with you, our kids. You are so dear to us that we won't let you out of sight."

"We understand that this is the only way and will accept it. It will be really cool to have three mothers."

"It might be, but you must be discreet. In reality you know only me, your mother. Maxine is a colleague and a friend of the family while the woman Tony will become, will be a complete stranger. We have no idea at the time what he will look like. In fact we don't even know if the whole thing is feasible. When it comes to the house, it's yours, as I've already told you. You must keep for some years, no matter what. When you both have turned 18 you can do whatever you want with it. That means you can sell it as soon as Brad turns 18 in about four years time. And remember, from the time we all go to jail, you are on your own with only Melanie as your support. She will, however, do whatever she can to keep you happy.

"I expect we all will serve time in a minimum security facility. That means we will have a lot of freedom, probably our own cells. We will be allowed to have books, computer etc on our cells and live a life as normal as possible considering the circumstances. This also implies that you can come visit us and we can talk freely without being watched or listened too. I won't trust e-mails or normal mail for that matter. I suspect they will monitor such traffic. In such cases we will have to have a special code only we understand. Brad, can you come up with something in that direction?"

"I'm pretty sure I can. I have an idea of a way to do such things, it will only take some time to decode."

"That's all right. We have all the time in the world. But remember, it's best you don't establish any regular e-mail contact with Maxine. After all, you're not to know her that well. Let us take care of messages that she has to know about. I suggest we talk again in a week's time, but please visit your father first; he might have a lot to tell you. The problem is that we are not allowed to see him since we are all up for trial."

"We will do so. We have already planned to see him the day after tomorrow."

"Good. Let's talk again when you've seen him."

Two days later Amy and Brad showed up at the local prison to visit their father. They were taken to a private room in a remote part of the building. A few minutes later their father showed up. He gave his kids a big hug and they sat down to talk. Tony Ziennick was considered a non-violent prisoner so no police officers were present. Since he was talking with his kids it automatically assumed that corruption of evidence would not take place. The kids were after all not a part of any parts of the charges against him.

"Hi dad, good to see you. How are you doing?" Brad said.

"Not bad considering the situation. They treat me well here at the precinct. And how are you mother doing?"

"Mom is fine. She's waiting for the trial just like you. The only difference is that she can walk about as a normal woman. The three of us had a meeting with Maxine and Melanie

and they advised us to come and see you as soon as possible. They said something about transferring of assets to Amy and me."

"That's correct. Back in March we heard the first rumors that the IRS was after us. We decided there and then that most of our assets should be transferred to our kids. This way they would be untouchable if we ever came to court. You're not part of this so whatever you own is out of reach for the IRS. If all the assets still had been in mine or your mother's name, they could easily be confiscated, and we didn't want that. You know there is a clause to it, nothing can be sold before you both have turned 18."

"What are your plans for the trial?" Amy asked.

"I plan to take as much of the heat as possible. This way I can save Maxine and your mother for lots of misery. They will probably end up with a mild sentence and would be out after a few tears max. I expect to receive a sentence that will give me many years in prison. I do this for a reason, you know."

"We've heard rumors. Can you tell us more.?"

"All I can say is that I don't plan to be in prison very long. It will require a torso and extended help from the two of you. Tony Ziennick plans to disappear from the surface of the earth. I need you to do at least two things. One is to find an identity I can use and the other is to order the torso that fits to that identity. The phone number to the contact person at the manufacturer is in the top left drawer in my desk at my home office. Call them as soon as possible and give them a heads up. It will, however, not happen until Belinda and Maxine are out of jail. From that day on we plan to live a good life in a place far from New York. We all have money enough stacked away in foreign banks and will have no financial problems. Is this all right with you?"

"In principle yes, but what about us?"

"I want you both to finish High School and go to college and get a degree. After that you can either get a job here in the US, marry the love of your life and have lots of children; or you can join us living a sorrowless life somewhere else. It's all up to you."

"We promise to get a college degree and we will take it from there," they both said. "But one thing," Brad added, "If I join you, do I have to become a woman as the rest of you?"

"Not necessarily, but you're welcome if you would. For us it doesn't matter whether you live your life as a man or a woman. The only important thing is that you're happy. But with that said, neither of us would mind if you took up a feminine lifestyle- I've heard that they now have torsos that give you a completely feminine body, but let you keep your male genitalia out in the open so you can make love as a man. If you would consider such an option, it would be fine with me and your mother. And better still, if you find a girl-friend that likes men like that and would like to share the rest of her life with you. A similar thing goes for Amy as well. If she can find a guy that would do the same as I just suggested to you, I think the seven of us will have a wonderful life together."

"Do you want a torso like that?"

"Not at all. I want to be a woman all the way on the outside. I don't care so much about that man/woman kind of love anymore. I will settle for a lesbian lifestyle. Talk to your

mother about this and let me hear your answers. And I think you, Brad, should try to dress up as a girl as soon as possible to see if you like. I'm sure Amy will help you along."

"I will," Amy said, "I have a lot of clothes that will fit Brad. It will be so great to have a sister from time to time. And by the way, I have a boyfriend that is no stranger to dressing as a girl. I think I may convince him to do just what you suggested."

"Sounds great. And before you leave. Brad is this room bugged?"

"Yes it is, but rest assured, they won't find a thing on their tapes. All that's on them is high frequency noise. The frequency is beyond human hearing and blocks out every other sound in the room. They will have no idea what we've been talking about."

"Is this your own invention?"

"No, I only modified it to make sure it would work for frequencies we can't hear. And before you ask, modern microphones pick up sound all the way to 25 kHz and this operates with a frequency of 22 kHz., Quite ingenious, isn't it?"

"Yes, and I'm impressed. Let's say goodbye for now and give my best regards to your mother. Tell her I miss her dearly. And please come back soon."

"We will be back next week."

Back home they told Belinda and Maxine about their talks with Tony. Belinda was pleased about she heard. They liked very well that Brad was willing to dress up as a girl and suggested the coming weekend to be a good occasion. It was agreed that Amy should start transforming Brad as soon as he was home from school on Friday. That was OK for him since he had no plans for the weekend. Then Belinda turned to Amy and said: "Amy, why don't you ask Richard if he will join us for the weekend. Ask him specifically that we want him to join us as Rita. He can change here if he prefers that. We have some special tricks here, you know."

"I'll ask him and I'm sure he will join us. He loves to be Rita from time to time."

After the kids had left, investigators at the precinct sat down to listen to the tape. But to their surprise there was nothing to hear. This was the first time the system had failed and they wanted to know why. None of the local technicians managed to find anything wrong. It was first when the tapes were analyzed at a more sophisticated laboratory that they found out what had happened. A high frequency noise, impossible to hear by any human, had blocked all other sounds coming from that room. Means was taken to avoid such a thing from happening again. But that wasn't really necessary in our case, what secrets that needed to be passed between father and his kids had been passed that first day. Later conversations were just about ordinary family life.. In the future other means would be used in order to pass classified information within the family.

Back home Belinda was happy that the visit had gone so well. What Tony had said to his kids just confirmed what they had agreed earlier. Tony would take almost all the heat, and his escape would be arranged not long after the release of Belinda and Maxine. Amy

and Brad would make all necessary arrangements up to Belinda's release. With the logistics all set, it would only be necessary to give Tony the date and place. He would then make sure that he was granted prison leave in that period.

The other thing that pleased Belinda very much, was that Brad had agreed to dress up as a girl for the weekend. All the means to make him into a convincing girl were available in the house. Belinda really looked forward to get a daughter number two. When she learned the next day that Richard would join them as well, she was even more elated. It really suited her that Amy's boyfriend liked to dress as a girl from time to time. Maybe he could be talked into wearing a torso in the future.

On Friday when he came home from school Brad was met by his mother who said: "Brad, this is the day you promised to dress up as a girl for the weekend. You're not going back on your word, are you?"

"No, I'm not. When do we start?"

"We start right away. Please go to your room and undress completely. Then go to the bathroom and jump into the bathtub. It's already waiting for you. I'll explain further when I join you there."

"All right mom."

Five minutes later Brad was in the tub with his mother sitting on a chair next to him. "You see," she said, "we're going to do this in such a way that no one will suspect that you actually are a boy. You will live as a girl until you go to bed on Sunday. Today Amy will teach you all the necessities you need to know to keep up a girlie act. Tomorrow we will go to a mall and do some girl shopping. We will finish off with dinner at a restaurant at the mall. To keep you more at ease, we will drive to a mall quite a distance away, maybe all the way to the Jersey side. On Sunday we go downtown Manhattan and play tourists in our own town.. How does this sound?"

"It sounds great. Will Amy be with us?"

"I think so, and so will Richard in his female persona. By the way, do you have a girl name you prefer to use?"

"I think Brenda might be a good choice."

"An excellent choice. I like that name. Now take the bath and use all the ingredients I've put forward. It will give you a nice girlish smell. When you're ready come to the spare bedroom down the hall."

Thirty minutes later Brad stood in front of his mother with only a towel covering parts of his body. He had heard Amy arrive and she was on her way to join them.

As soon as Amy stepped into the room Belinda said. "Brad, from now on and until Sunday night you will be called Brenda all the time. I'm going to change you into a very convincing girl, so convincing that you can stand naked in front of people without them noticing anything. You're fortunate since you don't have any traces of beard yet, even if you definitely have started on your way to become a man. The beard might come any day and

will be a problem in the future when you want to dress up. Let's hope you will be like your father and not grow very much beard."

"What will happen to me?"

"Not anything that isn't reversible. We have gotten hold of a torso for you. Not quite like the one your father is wearing from time to time, but a simpler model. It's in two parts and it will give you a figure fit for a girl your age. Your groin will be smooth and you will have breasts like a 14-year old. From the moment I'm finished with you and you're dressed properly, Amy takes over. Understood?"

"Completely."

"Fine. And remember, whenever Brenda is around, this is her room." Belinda went to a closet and took out something that at first looked like a panty. Brenda was told to put it on. She was about to step into it when her mother interrupted.

"If you look inside you will see something that looks like a sheath, Place your penis inside it and pull the whole thing on like it was a normal pair of pants."

Brenda did as she was told. "It feels warm," she said, "almost uncomfortable to put on."

"The torso expands when it gets warm," Belinda replied, "and this makes it easier to put on. Once in place it will shrink and mould into your body. In a few hours it can hardly be noticed even if you're naked."

"What will happen when I want to take it off?"

"We just go to a warm room, like a sauna for instance, and sit there for a few minutes. The torso will expand and will be easy to take off. After a quick clean-up it can be used again."

"What will happen if I take a hot bath?"

