

Sisters



A "New Woman" 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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For information address
Reluctant Press
P.O. Box 5829
Sherman Oaks, CA 91413
USA

Call toll free (800) 359-2116

reluctantpress.com & magsinc.com

SISTERS

by **Blind Ruth**

NOW

The Richmond sisters had finished their act with the tune they had made their own. “Sisters sisters, there were never such devoted sisters.” May played the piano and joined her sister June in singing their signature tune.

They left the stage to the tumultuous applause of the enraptured audience and rushed into the arms of their devoted mother.

“You were just wonderful, my darlings. You had that audience eating out your hand. The contracts are all signed for the tour we start in two months’ time so you can relax till then. You deserve that. Then it’s into the hard grind again.”

“Mother, we love you so much and you too, Aunt Millicent,” one of the sisters said. Jessica Richmond smiled knowingly at Millie Tandy who acknowledged the smile with one of her own.

The girls were beautiful there was no doubt about it; those shapely and curvy bodies had attracted many a man.

BEFORE

Life had not started that way for May and June Richmond. At one time they had not even been named May and June. No, they were born with the names Edward and Charles. Yes that's right, they were boys and Jessica Richmond was not even their mother. Diana was a lovely woman and devoted mother and she loved both her sons very much. Edward and Charles were only to see their mother for the first four years of their life for Diana died of cancer. Their father Frank brought them up for only one more year till he remarried. Jessica Tandy became their new mother; she was an excellent replacement for their real mother, Diana.

Jessica loved both of them, even more so when the doctor told her she could not have babies. She so wanted to give Frank a baby. If truth be told she would have preferred to have a baby girl but that could never be so all her love was projected onto the boys.

It was when the boys were about five that Millicent Tandy came on the scene. She was Jessica's older sister. Millicent was known as Aunt Millie to the boys. Millie Tandy was a widow and had been for the past three years after her husband Fred died of a massive heart attack.

Millie was a regular visitor to their house as one would expect with Jessica being her sister. Millie would sometimes stay there on weekends, usually when Frank was away on business. Frank Richmond had his own business of painting and decorating; he was always seeking business. He had hoped his sons would eventually take the business over when he retired but that was a long way off.

It was one weekend when Frank was away from home on business and Millie was staying with her

sister that she remarked, "Don't you think Edward has such a girlish face, Jessica?"

Jessica Richmond gave her a knowing look. "You're not starting any of that nonsense here, Millie. You can just forget that."

"I know you would have preferred girls, Jessica and you would have had them but for your womanly troubles. Pity about that. You know it makes sense." No more was said and there was a frosty silence between the two for the rest of the weekend.

As Jessica Richmond lay in bed the words of her sister bit into the very heart of her, Millie had hit on her weak spot. It was true she would have preferred daughters but there was nothing she could do about that now that the doctor told her she could never have a child. She couldn't do what her sister was suggesting. They were good boys, she couldn't ask for better. Yet how else could she get a daughter? She was obsessed with that thought and she knew Millie could be very persuasive at times. Jessica would have to forget such thoughts but she fell asleep with a disturbed mind.

Millicent Tandy knew she had planted the seed in her sister's mind. She would let it lie there and grow; now was not the time to press her point. That opportunity would eventually come and when it did she would grasp it with both hands. She had other things to do at the present. April was coming home at the end of the school quarter term.

Millicent waited in the arrival lounge at Heathrow to greet her daughter. Eventually, the young girl arrived. Fresh faced and bubbly, April rushed into her waiting mother's arms. "Oh, it is so good to see you again, Mommy."

"And you too, April. How is my number one girl getting on? You look even prettier since I last saw you."

April blushed but she was pleased by her mother's remarks. "Do you really think so, Mommy?"

"Of course I do. Would I lie to my own daughter? Now you must tell me all about school and how you are progressing in your studies, darling."

Millicent had taken her daughter's hand and was leading her towards the car park and to her car.

"Your old room is prepared for your stay, April. It will be liked old times, won't it, darling?"

"Yes, Mother. I was so looking forward to be home again with you."

"But you do like your Swiss school, don't you? It cost a lot of money to send you there, I hope it is not wasted."

"Oh yes, mommy. I like it and the girls are great. I get along with Lady Clair Stafford very well. She is my best girlfriend, you know."

"You are mixing with the upper crust, darling. Why don't you invite her here for a few days, dear?"

"Oh Mommy, that would be brilliant. I simply must phone her tonight and invite her. You are the best mother ever."

?Millicent Tandy smiled. It might have cost her a lot of money sending her daughter to that posh Swiss finishing school but it was already paying dividends. Lady Clair Stafford was the daughter of Lord and Lady Stafford and Lord Geoffrey Stafford was a big financier of many companies. It wouldn't do her daughter any harm to keep in with the likes of Lady Clair. April was fifteen and Clair was around the same age. Millicent must do her best to make them girlfriends for life. There were so many things in Millicent's life to organise. First her daughter, then Jessica's boys for it wasn't just the one she wanted in a frock, it was both of them, Edward and Charles. She had done it with her son so why not two this time? It was a challenge and one thing Millicent

Tandy liked was a challenge. But before Jessica and her sons there was her own daughter's life to sort out.

LADY CLAIR STAFFORD

Claire Stafford was a redhead. She had inherited the beauty of her mother and the brains of her father. She also had the strangeness of her mother, Pricilla Fitzgerald as she was known when she was young and single. It was well known Pricilla was bisexual and was often seen with women who dressed in men's clothes. Her husband Geoffrey was well aware of that fact and tolerated it. He loved her so much that he turned a blind eye.

Millicent Tandy welcomed the fifteen-year-old girl into her house and showed her the room she had prepared for her during her stay. Claire was a polite girl with excellent manners and made a good impression on April's mother. The two girls got on well with each other and it was not unusual to see them go in and out of each other's room.

It was one day while April was in the process of dressing that Clair unexpectedly came into her room. April had her brassiere on; her breasts were developing from the hormones that Dr. Edith Barlow, a good friend of her mother's had prescribed. As she sat before the dressing table mirror applying makeup, her knickers were not yet on her body and Clair saw what lay between April's legs.

Clair gasped, "You're a boy April". April quickly grabbed her knickers but was too late to hide her real gender.

"Come here, April!" ordered Clair.

"Why? What are you going to do?"

"Just do as I ask."

April meekly obeyed and went over to Clair who kissed her sweetly on the lips.

Like her mother who had a preference for women who dressed in men's clothes although she loved her husband Geoffrey. her daughter Clair was finding her own preference for a boy who dressed in girl's clothes.

"Clair you aren't the only one who knows my secret. You forget about my mother."

"Of course," Clair thought, "April's mother must have started it all. She knew must get on good terms with April's mother.

"Mother and Dr. Edith Barlow plan for me to have the sex change operation when I become older."

That was not good news for the young Lady Clair as she preferred April the way she was. She must have a serious talk with April's mother.

Lady Clair Stafford could see a life of bliss before her with a boy, then a man, forever dressed in female clothes. Lady Pricilla considered her daughter was at an age to understand such matters and she was right.

"Mother will have to know that you now share my secret, Clair."

"Yes, of course. Tell her I wish to talk with her for I have many things to discuss with her."

April Tandy told her mother that Clair Stafford now knew she was a boy.

"Does she indeed? What does she intend to do, April?"

"Nothing, Mother but she wishes to discuss many matters with you."

Millicent Tandy thought Clair Stafford was very organised and was more than happy to talk to the young lady.

"You know all about April, Clair. She tells me you intend to say nothing of her condition. You seem an intelligent and bright young lady. I think you have a plan."?

"I have no plan at all, Mrs. Tandy, however I would ask you not to go any further in feminizing April. I prefer her just as she is."

"I see. You do know I intend that April will fully become a woman after she reaches the age of 18. That has always been what I wanted after her father died."

"Yes, April told me but I would implore you not to do so for I would like to spend the rest of my life with April just as she is."

"Would you indeed, Clair? Dr. Edith Barlow has already started April on hormones in preparation for gender reassignment in years to come. It is a process that will be hard to stop."

"Yes, I understand that but it does not mean it cannot. Let's talk straight, Mrs. Tandy. I am an ambitious girl. I intend to be a successful business woman and I will inherit a fortune in time. However before that, I will make my own fortune."

"Yes Clair, I hear what you say but what has that to do with my April?"

"Just this. When I am 18 I will have my lawyers draw up a legally binding document giving you an agreed amount of money provided that no sex change operation on April takes place without my consent."

"Your brain is certainly light years ahead of mine, Clair. I have no doubt that you will be a success in life and I wish you well."

"Then we have a deal, Mrs. Tandy?"

"But of course, Clair."

"Then let us shake hands on it."

April, who was not present at the bargaining, was sold off like a piece of meat.

“Now that we are on such good terms, Clair, you can call me Millie. At what age would you and April intend to marry?”

“Oh, but I don’t intend to marry April. Why should I? Mother never married any of the women who go around dressed in men’s clothes. And she could easily have done as there are many places that accept same sex marriages these days. I contemplate having April as my mistress for life.”

That statement took Millicent Tandy by surprise but didn’t shock her. It was a complicated arrangement. Her son whom she wished to be a woman would be a Mistress to a woman even if April had no full gender reassignment.

“I may marry in time but that does not affect my arrangement with April. I see such a relationship with April as an inspiration to my business and marriage life. I cannot visualise my life without April in it.”

That answer pleased Millicent but she could not work out the complicated affair between Clair and April.

Millicent Tandy sat before Dr. Edith Barlow in her surgery. “I’m afraid we will have to forget about the gender reassignment surgery that was planned for April.”

The word “damn” was heard from the lips of the woman doctor. Edith had a hatred of the male ever since she had been left at the altar by her fiancée. It mattered not to her what their age was; young or old, it was all the same to her. Edith extracted her revenge on the male any way she could. The Hippocratic Oath meant nothing to Edith since she had been deserted at the altar. When Millicent Tandy told

her the plan she had for her son, they became united in the common cause.

Millicent looked at the downhearted expression on the face of the doctor. "Cheer up, Edith. You may have lost one but you could be gaining two."

Dr. Edith Barlow's face changed from downhearted to puzzlement. "Two, Millie? But how can that be?"

"Easy. My sister Jessica has two sons, or stepsons to be precise and it is like this..." Millie went on to explain her plans for them. Now that Lady Clair Stafford had declared her intentions for April, she could give more time and thought to Jessica's two boys.

"I see. Do you think it is really possible? That would be beyond my wildest dreams."

"Of course it is, Edith. You will be called in as an expert on children. You *are* an expert in children, aren't you?"

Hmm... Yes, of course I am," answered Dr. Edith, not willing to give up this opportunity of turning a male into a female.

"Good, then that's all settled. You must be patient and wait till I call on you, Edith. Understand?"

"Perfectly, Millie. I know my part to play."

"Oh, by the way, April will still have her breast implants when the time comes. That isn't cancelled."

"Oh, good," thought Dr. Edith Barlow, "that is at least some consolation for not doing for the full operation."

Millicent Tandy was satisfied with her visit to Edith. Now she could concentrate on Sister Jessica and the two boys. It was all going to take time but Millicent thought when God made time, he made plenty of it. A visit to Jessica was in order now that April was back at her Swiss school.

THE BOYS

“Let battle commence,” thought Millie, “I’m ready for Jessica.” The idea she had planted in the mind of her sister would by now have germinated and be ready to blossom. It was simple for Millie to pick the boys off one at a time, the youngest first and the elder would surely follow.

“Aunt Millie!” both the boys cried excitedly when she arrived. They knew she always brought them presents even when it wasn’t their birthdays.

“And how are my precious nephews today? I hope you have been good boys since I last saw you.”

“Oh yes, Aunt Millie,” both replied.

“Then in that case I have a little present for both of you but you will get them later after I unpack my case.”

“You spoil the boys, Millie. They always ask when is Aunt Millie coming? And how is April?” asked Jessica.

“Very well and becoming prettier every time I see her. She has become good friends with Lady Clair Stafford.”

“I take it she also goes to that Swiss finishing school, Millie. That was a smart move sending her there, mixing with the nobility. They do say Lady Clair’s mother is a bit of an eccentric, fraternizing with women dressed in men’s clothes.”

“Yes, I’ve heard that, too but Clair seems a sensible girl. She has the same red hair and beauty as her mother, Jessica,” said Millie.

“And maybe she has the same strangeness as her mother.”

Millie never answered that remark for she knew what the answer was.