



Reluctant Press

The Academy

Jennifer Lauren



ILLUSTRATIONS BY COLLETTE ZASTROW

A 'NEW WOMAN' NOVEL

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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THE ACADEMY

By Jennifer Lauren

Jesse Andrews was at a crossroads in his life. He was just beginning his third year of college and was working toward his Nursing degree. Although some of his friends teased him about his choice of profession, he excelled in his classes and seemed to have a real interest and aptitude in the work that Nursing required. He had just turned twenty-one that summer, and only had a couple of days to party with his friend and roommate, Michael, before it was time for them both to get serious and get back into the routine of their studies.

Jesse was a good-looking young man, with curly red hair and piercing blue eyes. He was rather slim, almost bordering on skinny, and was barely five and a half feet tall. This tended to curtail his social life with the opposite sex. He was teased a lot about his height in high school and had grown tired of the rejections he received from girls he had asked out on dates. Because of this rejection by the opposite sex, he had developed no real interest in women.

Michael, on the other hand, was of medium build and rather tall, nearly six feet. His wavy blonde hair covered his ears and his big green eyes were something girls really found desirable about him. But Michael wasn't much interested in women either. He had never had much success in past relationships, mainly because he was slightly effeminate and soft-spoken.

Jesse and Michael had gone through their senior year together and became fast friends because of their common interests. They found that they could talk about anything together...their innermost feelings...their mutual love of Nursing...even their common need and desire to crossdress and to go out in public as women. They often spent hours discussing what it would be like to be born female and how exciting it would be to be raised as a girl! They also shared their mutual disappointment of being born into the wrong sex and often spoke of their desire to begin new lives as women.

Although neither of them admitted to an attraction to men, they both secretly dreamed of what it would be like to be with a man, as a woman, for the first time! To be loved and cared for by a man who either didn't know of their past...or didn't care! This was the secret desire that they shared with no one except each other.

During summer vacation, Michael had gone home to California, staying in his parents home. Jesse had stayed with his Aunt and Uncle who lived only a couple of hours away from the small Oregon town where he was attending school. Although Michael's parents knew nothing of their son's need to crossdress, Jesse's Aunt and Uncle knew all too well their nephew's secret desire.

Jesse had been given the guest bedroom while he was staying with his Aunt Paula and Uncle Andy. And his first night there he discovered, much to his delight, that the dresser in his room was filled with wonderful things! Panties and bras, slips, garter belts and stockings, pantyhose...he even found some beautiful wigs in a bottom drawer! And the closet was full of dresses and skirt outfits, as well as a variety of high-heel pumps and sandals! The most wonderful thing of all was that everything fit him fairly well! It was as if his Aunt had placed them there...all for him and him alone to enjoy!

That first night, Jesse was in heaven! After his Aunt and Uncle had gone to bed, Jesse picked out a pair of silky blue bikini panties and stepped into them. They fit perfectly, and the sensual feeling of the silky material against his skin caused him to shiver! They felt so good...so right! Then he found a matching blue lace bra that he put on with haste and snapped the hooks as if he had done it everyday for years! He stuffed his socks into the cups to fill them out, making a mental note that he'd have to find something more natural in the days to come! Next, he stepped into a white lace garter belt and pulled on some sheer taupe nylons which he attached to the garters. He stood up in front of the full-length mirror next to the bed, and smiled...he looked great! He never felt anything so wonderful in his life! The feeling of the nylon and silk against his skin gave him a body rush!

As Jesse was admiring himself in the mirror, the bedroom door suddenly opened. It was Uncle Andy! "Wha...What do you want...?" Jesse stammered, surprised by his uncle's abrupt intrusion. But he didn't answer Jesse. He just stepped into the room, closing the door behind him quietly. He turned to face Jesse, but said nothing. He was wearing only a pair of boxer shorts and a T-shirt and had a half-empty bottle of Old Crow whiskey in his hand. He took a long slug from the bottle, then set it on the dresser.

"I always knew there was something different about you, boy..." Uncle Andy drawled, staring at Jesse. "If you're going to dress like a woman, then you'd better be prepared to act like one...come over here!" Jesse walked over and stood before his uncle, trembling slightly. "What are you going to do...?" Jesse asked softly. But his uncle didn't reply. He placed his large hands on Jesse's shoulders and pushed him down on his knees before him. Jesse could smell the combination of whiskey and sweat on his uncle. He took out his semi-erect manhood, stroking it against Jesse's cheek. "Go on...you know what to do..." Uncle Andy prodded. Jesse hesitated, his mind reeling with the revelation of what his uncle was telling

him to do! But before Jesse had time to think about it, Andy moved it between his parted lips, and into the confines of his mouth!

“Suck it...and do a good job or else...” he ordered. Feeling as if he had no choice, Jesse began to suck softly, feeling his uncle’s manhood begin to grow larger and harder within his mouth! Uncle Andy moved his hand behind Jesse’s head and guided him as he began to bob up and down on his pulsing hardness. “Suck it harder!” Jesse heard his uncle order, and he moaned with his mouthful. Jesse began to suck harder, flashing his tongue all around his uncle’s throbbing shaft. He could taste his pre-cum as it seeped lavishly over his tongue and down his throat!

Uncle Andy felt the raging fire begin deep within his loins and the rising tide of his desire overcame him! Jesse felt him begin to tremble and as the muscles in his loins contracted. He came! His creamy desire exploded within Jesse’s mouth and down his throat! His uncle groaned loudly as Jesse swallowed again and again in an attempt to keep up with the raging flood of semen. Finally, he pulled free of Jesse’s hungry mouth and stood there staring at Jesse. Jesse got up and went over and sat on the bed, unable to meet his uncle’s gaze. Without saying a word, Uncle Andy turned and left the room as quietly as he had entered.

Jesse laid back on the bed, trying to make some sense out of what had just happened. Although his uncle had taken advantage of him sexually, he felt strangely excited by what had just transpired! He could still taste his uncle’s semen, and he found that it was not at all unpleasant to him! Jesse changed and got into bed. The new semester was beginning the next day and he had to get up early. As he lay there in his bed, he found himself wondering what it would be like to be a woman and be with a man for the first time! He drifted off to sleep...

Jesse awoke at 6 AM and quickly dressed in his usual blue jeans, T-shirt and Nike crosstrainers. He had packed his clothes and school things the night before, but he decided to take some of Aunt Paula’s things along with him in case he got an opportunity to “dress”. He also packed the red shag wig that he wore the night before. He was careful to be quiet as he left the house and took his things out to his car. He threw his duffel bag and pack into the trunk of his light blue 1992 Toyota Camry and hurriedly departed for the twenty-minute drive across town to the college. He would be sharing a dorm room with Michael during the weekdays. Aunt Paula had told him he was welcome to come stay with them on the weekends, if he wanted to.

It was the beginning of a beautiful fall morning as Jesse pulled up outside the dorm building. The sun was shining brightly as it began its climb above the mountains to the East and there wasn’t a cloud in the sky. Jesse gathered his things and began the arduous climb up the stairs to the third floor where his dorm room was located. When he got to his room, he struggled with his keys and let himself in. He noticed that Michael was still asleep in his bed and made an attempt to be quiet as he unpacked his clothes and belongings and put them away in his drawers and closet.

As he was finishing, Michael began to stir. "Is that you, Jesse?" Michael asked sleepily. "No, it's Santa Claus," Jesse teased. "Are you gonna sleep all day? Our first class starts in less than an hour. Let's go get some chow." Michael sat up on the edge of his bed, rubbing his eyes and glancing at the clock. "All right...give me a few minutes," Michael yawned, reaching for his jeans. Jesse sat on his bed, checking his pack to make sure he had what he needed for his classes that day. He looked up when Michael did a little "dance" as he tried to put on his pants without falling on his face! Jesse laughed as Michael fell back on his bed! "Need some help?" Jesse taunted him. Michael just gave Jesse an idiotic grin and continued to dress himself, without any help from Jesse.

Grabbing their packs, Jesse and Michael made their way down the stairs and across the parking lot toward the cafeteria. The smell of freshly-cut grass was in the air as the two made their way across the campus. Arriving at the cafeteria, Jesse noticed a flyer posted on the door, announcing a masquerade party at a local frat house that Friday night. "Hmmm...I have an idea!" Jesse thought as the two grabbed some cereal, milk and juice and sat down at a table to eat.

"I think we should go to that party Friday night," Jesse mentioned as they began eating.

Michael raised his eyebrows and continued eating. "Since it's a masquerade party, we could go 'dressed' and fit right in!" Jesse continued, taking a sip of his juice. "That could prove interesting, to say the least!" Michael added. Jesse could see that Michael was already thinking about what he was going to wear that night. And Jesse knew right away what *he* was going to wear!

After they finished eating breakfast, Jesse and Michael walked to their first class that morning, which was Anatomy. By now they were used to being the only guys in the class, but found it difficult to concentrate on their instructor's introduction as their minds were on that Friday evening! As the instructor droned on about class expectations and the grading system, both Jesse and Michael's thoughts were on what they were going to wear to the party! The rest of the day dragged on, but the next few days went rather quickly.

CHAPTER 2

Before they both knew it, it was Friday afternoon and Jesse and Michael were in their room, laying out what they were going to wear to the party that evening. They showered, and as Michael applied his makeup, Jesse took out the bag containing the clothing he “borrowed” from his Aunt Paula. He stepped into a pair of pink bikini panties and put on the matching pink lace bra, stuffing the cups with a pair of clean, balled-up socks. Then he pulled on a pair of taupe pantyhose and stepped into a pair of 3” heel black pumps. The feeling of the silky underwear gave him goosebumps and he shivered with excitement as he pulled on the pink full slip. His aunt’s gray and white skirt outfit completed his ensemble. Then, as Michael completed his makeup and came out of the bathroom to dress, Jesse took his place in front of the mirror.

Jesse applied his foundation first, then a little powder. He used a brown eyeliner pencil to accentuate his eyes and a light application of brown eyeshadow. Next, he brushed on a little black mascara, just enough to bring out his naturally long lashes.

Then he applied just a hint of peach blush to highlight his high cheek bones, before turning his attention to his lips. He outlined his lips with a pink lip pencil, then applied a pale pink lipstick, dusting a little more powder over his lips and cheeks to set his makeup. Lastly, he put on the red shag wig and brushed it out to achieve the soft, wavy effect that he wanted.

Meanwhile, Michael had put on a pair of black pantyhose and black bra. He filled the cups with a pair of foam breast forms he had acquired when he was in California. He sat on his bed and put on a pair of 3” heel blue sandals, which matched the short blue print dress he was going to wear that night. He also felt that rush of excitement as he finished dressing and applied his long blonde wig.

Finally, when they felt they looked just right, Jesse and Michael grabbed their purses and left the dorm. It was just beginning to get dark as they made their way across the campus and headed towards the frat house. When they were dressed, Jesse became “Jennifer” and Michael became “Shelly.” Both were very passable when dressed and didn’t have to worry about being “read.”

As they neared the frat house, they could hear loud music coming from inside. A large group of people wearing various costumes were entering the building, which was made of stone and seemed very old and Gothic-looking in the fading light. Jennifer and Shelly walked up the steps and into the dimly lit entry hall, following a group of strangely dressed students into a large open room. All of the chairs and tables had been moved against the walls, opening up the middle of the room for dancing. In a far corner was a table surrounded by a large bank of speakers, and a guy dressed up like Batman was sitting at the table playing music.

The “girls” found the bar, where two Arabic-looking men were serving beer and mixed drinks. “What will it be, ladies?” one of the men asked with a heavy foreign

accent. "I'll have a rum and coke!" Shelly said, in the most feminine voice she could manage. "And I'll have the same!" Jennifer echoed. The man smiled and turned to make their drinks. The music was very loud, but they were playing good dance music and Jennifer and Shelly turned to watch as a number of guests began dancing.

"Here you go, ladies! They're on the house!" the bartender said as he handed the girls their drinks. "Thank You!" Jennifer and Shelly responded together. They took their drinks, walked over near the dance floor and began to watch people dance. After a couple of minutes, a tall, good-looking guy with short blonde hair, tapped Jennifer on the shoulder and asked her to dance. Jennifer smiled coyly and nodded her head. The guy took Jennifer by the hand and led her out onto the dance floor. Shelly smiled as she watch the two begin to dance. Jennifer was a good dancer and the guy wasn't half-bad either!

Shelly took a sip from her drink and noticed a stocky guy with dark hair walking toward her through the crowd. He looked kind of sexy, dressed in a Spiderman costume as he came up to Shelly and asked her to dance. Shelly smiled coyly and nodded and the two went out and began to dance next to Jennifer and her partner. Shelly was actually kind of glad that the music was so loud, because she hadn't quite perfected her feminine voice and she just wanted to have fun and not be "read".

After a couple of songs, the girls excused themselves, and retrieving their drinks, decided to look around the frat house. There was a huge staircase, similar to the one in *Gone With The Wind*, and Jennifer and Shelly were curious...so they decided to go exploring! They climbed the stairs and walked down a long, dimly-lit hallway, peeking into rooms as they went. When they came to the last room, they peered inside. There was an extensive library on one wall, along with two twin beds and an old oak dresser. Jennifer stepped inside and began to search through the books, noting that the collection was very old.

"I feel a little funny..." Jennifer said, leaning against the bookcase. "Me too..." Shelly added. "I don't understand it...we've only had one drink!" Dizziness overcame Jennifer and she fell down on one of the beds, her head spinning wildly. "I...I don't know what's wrong with me..." Jennifer mumbled in a low voice. Jennifer's head was buzzing and she closed her eyes and passed out!

When Jennifer came to, her head was still spinning and pounding as if her heart was inside of her head! She was lying on her side; she tried to move, but couldn't! Her hands were tied tightly behind her and her legs were lashed together at the ankles! She began to struggle, but it was no use...the ropes binding her limbs were too strong! Jennifer tried to call out, but she was gagged as well, and only a muffled mumbling escaped from her mouth! She could see that it was daylight outside from the light showing around the closed curtains, but it was relatively dark within the room.

She rolled back and forth, struggling to get free! Then she heard the door open and close as if someone had come into the room. She sensed someone standing over her and she rolled to her back again. She could see what looked like one of the bartenders standing over her and he had something in his hand! It looked like...a hypodermic syringe! "You just relax, honey!" the man spoke with a familiar, foreign accent. It was the bartender! The one who made her and Shelly's drinks the night before! Jennifer could smell alcohol as he reached over and wiped her arm with a cotton ball, then gave her an injection!

Jennifer's eyes were huge as she screamed out, but hardly a sound escaped through her gag. She began to struggle, but it was all in vain. She felt her mind clouding over again, and her head started to spin! Then everything went black...

When Jennifer came to again, she found herself tied up and gagged and lying on the floor in what appeared to be the back of an enclosed truck. She rolled over and saw Shelly next to her. She was also tied up and gagged, and her eyes were intense with fear! As the truck rolled down the road, Jennifer and Shelly struggled against their bonds in a futile attempt to free themselves. The truck continued driving for hours it seemed, until it finally pulled off the road and stopped. Both girls were frozen with fear as the door into the back of the truck suddenly opened, and a man entered and closed the door behind him. He turned on an overhead light and Jennifer could see that it was the same man who drugged her back at the frat house! He said nothing as he prepared another injection for each of the girls! He injected Jennifer and then Shelly, then turned the light off and left. The girls felt the truck start moving once again as the drug began to take its effect, and they blacked out once again.

This time, when Jennifer and Shelly came to, they were not only still tied up and gagged, but blindfolded as well! Jennifer's head was still swimming from the effects of the injection she had received earlier and the sounds and the feeling in the pit of her stomach told her they were flying! The seat she began to squirm in felt vaguely familiar, as if it were an airline seat. Then she felt a presence standing over her and her blindfold was roughly pulled off!

When Jennifer's eyes focused, she saw a woman, perhaps in her forties, sitting across from her. Jennifer looked around and by the look of the seats and the small cabin, she assumed that they were aboard a private corporate jet. Jennifer noticed Shelly sitting next to her; she was sobbing softly and trembling with fear. "My name is Hilda," the woman said sternly. "For the next few hours, you will be my guests. I will remove your gags, but you are not to speak unless spoken to...understand?" The girls nodded their heads.

Hilda stood and removed their gags, then sat back down across from the girls. She pushed a button on her seat armrest, and a muscular, imposing man entered the cabin and stood with his arms crossed, glaring at Jennifer and Shelly. "This is Heinz...he will make sure you two stay in line until we reach our destination. He

will untie you, but if you speak or defy me, I will have him tie you up again...understand?" The girls nodded again. Heinz came over and untied the girls, then sat in a seat on the other side of the plane. "I know you must have many questions, but they will have to wait until we get to our destination," Hilda told them. "Meanwhile, there is a shower in the rear cabin and I have laid out some clean clothes for both of you to change into. Heinz...?" Heinz led Jennifer and Shelly to the rear cabin, where they both showered and changed into the clothes Hilda had laid out for them. There were also makeup bags for both girls that included everything they would need to make themselves presentable.

After the girls had showered and changed, they applied their makeup and returned to the main cabin. Jennifer was wearing a short blue cocktail dress and Shelly a pink one. They were relieved to see that while they were gone, Heinz had set out sandwiches and sodas for the girls, as well as a pitcher of ice cold water for them! They were famished! It had been more than two days since they had any food or drink, and the girls devoured every bite! Afterward, they curled up in their seats and drifted off to sleep.

They awoke suddenly when they felt the jet touch down. As the plane taxied to the far end of the airport, Hilda came in and sat across from the girls. "Welcome to Munich!" she said lightheartedly. It was the only time Jennifer and Shelly had seen her smile! She reminded them that they were not to speak a word and do what they were told until they arrived at their final destination. Both girls decided this would be their best course of action, since neither of them wanted to be bound, gagged and drugged again!

The jet came to a stop near a black BMW parked on the tarmac. Heinz opened the door and stepped out. Jennifer and Shelly could hear Heinz speaking with the driver in German. After a few minutes, Heinz returned and told Hilda that they were ready. Hilda gave each of the girls a purse with their makeup bags inside and led them out of the jet and into the back seat of the car. The car started up and drove through a gate at the terminal and onto a nearby autobahn. As the car moved along, a hundred questions raced through the girls minds: Why were they abducted and by whom? What was to become of them? They were so confused and bewildered as the car turned off the autobahn and proceeded along a smaller, twisting road that seemed to be leading into the foothills above the city.

The green, rolling hills were covered with patches of wildflowers in every color of the rainbow! There were large majestic oaks and maple trees everywhere, their leaves turning shades of gold, rust, yellow and orange. It was an unseasonably warm day for Southern Germany in mid-September, and the girls squirmed uncomfortably on the black leather seat.

Finally, the car turned onto a narrow lane bordered by rows of oak and maple trees, their branches forming a canopy of color! The shape of a large, stone building appeared at the end of the lane, and the car came to a stop at the base of the

stone steps that led to the main entrance. The driver got out and opened the car door for Hilda and the girls. Jennifer and Shelly stepped out of the car and looked up at the building, and were amazed by its size and antiquity. There was something Gothic about its design. Ivy grew from its base and crept up the sides, seemingly holding the building in its sinister grasp. On the corners of the roof, hideous-looking gargoyles leered down from their precarious perches. As Jennifer and Shelly followed Hilda up the steps, they saw a large engraved sign above the arched entrance. It read: **Munich Girls Academy.**

CHAPTER 3

As Hilda led the way, they walked across the marble entryway and through a huge common room with a high beam ceiling. This room was filled with small round tables, each with four high-backed chairs. Hilda told them this is where the girls took their meals. They continued across the room and down a long, dimly-lit hallway until they came to a heavy wooden door. Hilda knocked softly and they heard a woman's voice respond:

"Come!" Hilda opened the door and motioned for the girls to enter. Jennifer and Shelly walked in and stood in front of a large oak desk. Behind the desk sat a lady of about fifty with graying black hair and stern facial features. She was writing something. "Please wait outside, Hilda..." the woman said with authority without looking up from her desk. Hilda nodded and stepped outside, closing the door as she left.

The woman finished writing and set her pen down, glaring at Jennifer and Shelly over the top of her reading glasses. She motioned for the girls to have a seat in the two chairs facing her desk. "My name is Baroness Von People, and I am the administrator of this facility..." she began. "I will speak, and you will listen...you will address me as Baroness...understand?" "Yes, Baroness..." the girls answered together. "Good...very good!" the Baroness said, removing her glasses and setting them on her desk.

"Miss Jennifer...Miss Shelly...This is the Munich Girls Academy. You were brought here because you are what we call 'women by choice'. You are also very beautiful, but you both have a long way to go before you will be real women. Here at the Academy, you will learn what becoming a woman is all about. You will be taught



how to walk, talk, act and relate as women. You will attend classes and seminars in all areas of female endeavors. You will be given hormone injections on a daily basis that will cause your breasts to grow and your bodies to take on a more feminine shape. You will also be given breasts implants during your development, and eventually, sex reassignment surgery that will complete your transformation from male to female. Do you understand me so far...?" the Baroness asked. "Yes, Baroness," the girls answered quietly. "Good...very good!" Baroness Von Peeple replied.

"Your SRS will be the final step in your transformation. Your penis and testicles will be removed and a vagina created out of what is left. You will also learn all aspects of female sexuality. You will learn how to please a man and what a man really wants from a woman. After all, this is your main purpose here." The Baroness then reached into a file cabinet and handed Jennifer and Shelly each a pink booklet, titled: Munich Girls Academy Handbook. "Read these carefully. You will be responsible for their content. The rules for the Academy are also inside. Memorize them and obey them. You will find that good behavior will be rewarded and bad behavior will be punished. That will be all, ladies...ask Hilda to come back in and wait outside," the Baroness ordered.

Jennifer and Shelly stepped out and sat in the chairs outside of the office while the Baroness spoke with Hilda briefly. Jennifer and Shelly just stared at each other in complete bewilderment. "Follow me, ladies!" Hilda ordered as she stepped out of the office. The girls followed Hilda down the hallway until they came to an elevator. They stepped inside and it took them down to a lower level. When the elevator door opened, they followed Hilda down a brightly-lit hallway. Hilda told them this was the medical wing. The girls passed several open rooms that resembled doctors' examination rooms. Most appeared to be empty, but in one room the girls heard a muffled sobbing and saw another "girl" restrained on a table. She was ball-gagged and had a metal helmet on her head with wires attached to it! Hilda told them that the girl had disobeyed a staff member and she was being "re-programmed".

When they arrived at the end of the hallway, Hilda took a card, placed it in an electronic reader and opened the door, telling the girls to go inside. A short man wearing glasses and a white lab coat nodded to Hilda as they entered and told Jennifer to sit on a metal table. He opened a drawer and took out a leather collar that was about two inches wide and lavender in color. He fitted this around Jennifer's neck, locking it with a card similar to the one Hilda used to enter the room. He repeated the procedure with Shelly, giving her a blue collar. Hilda explained that these were obedience collars and told the girls if they broke any rules or were disobedient to any of the staff members, they would be the first to know! Hilda took a small remote from her purse and pushed a button on it once, sending a shock through the girls' collars and bringing them to their knees!

Hilda then took Jennifer and Shelly up to their rooms. Jennifer's room was on the second floor and Shelly's was on the third. Hilda stopped at Jennifer's room first, and they went inside. There were two twin beds, two dressers, a double closet and two small desks and chairs, with a nightstand between the two beds.