



Reluctant Press presents:

Role Changes 2

B. C.



An 'Adult TV' E-Book

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Role Changes in the Johnson Family

Part 2 By B. C.

Don and Jackie entered the clinic; the pretty receptionist welcomed them and said that the doctor was ready for them. A nurse helped Jackie into a room; she had him undress and put on a loose gown. Then she took his temperature and blood pressure and asked him about a hundred different questions pertaining to his overall health. Then she handed Jackie a pill and a cup of water. He looked as though he wasn't going to take it.

"It's totally your choice, honey. It doesn't matter at all to me but unless you would like to be wide awake and watching as the doctor cuts into your breasts, I would highly recommend that you take it and sleep through the procedure," the nurse advised him.

Jack immediately took the pill and washed it down. Next the nurse started an IV line in his arm.

The doctor then entered the room and went over all the charts and information the nurse had asked Jackie about. Then the doctor asked Jackie one last time if this was what he really wanted. He answered in the affirmative, like he'd been ordered to do.

The very beautiful doctor looked down at him and smiled. "Ok honey, welcome to our world. We'll see the new and improved you in a couple of hours," she said and nodded to the nurse who turned the little wheel on the IV line. As he watched, the yellow fluid began to drip and run into the line, the room grew dark around him and he drifted off into space.

Jackie was in surgery for close to three hours; the doctor was not only very gifted at her art but she was also very thorough and cautious as well. She made small incisions under each armpit; using special instruments, she prepared the area where the implants would go by stretching the skin on Jackie's chest and separating it from the muscle tissue. Then she inserted state-of-the-art breast implants in place. She very carefully positioned them in the exact position to look normal and natural, then began to fill them very slowly. She watched as they began to take on their perfect shape. The nipples and aureolas were not as large as they should be but were perfectly in position at the very point of each breast and had a slight upturned look. This new procedure would allow the breasts to look natural and jiggle a little but they would also remain firm for many years to come.

The doctor sealed the implants very carefully, making sure they could never leak, then she stood back, wiped her brow and admired the perfectly matched set of very feminine breasts. She thought that they might be slightly large for Jackie's small frame but they were just exactly what Don had asked for.

Dr. Sandy finished this portion of the surgery by using a brand new drug, still being tested. She loaded it into a syringe and gave Jackie a shot in each nipple. She watched as it took effect right away. Jackie's nipples began to expand and the aureola grew right before her eyes. The doctor knew that the hormones that she was going to prescribe would eventually complete this task over time but she wanted to give Jackie a little boost to look natural right away. Finally Dr. Sandy began to wrap Jackie's new breasts in an elastic bandage to hold them firmly in place.

Next the doctor went to work on Jackie's face. That was a little surprise Don hadn't mentioned to Jackie beforehand. She made her nose a bit smaller and a tiny bit turned-up on the end. She implanted small bits into her cheeks to make them look higher, then shaved her adams apple and reduced her chin. The doctor also added a collagen shot to Jackie's upper lip to make it full like her lower lip, and did a little tightening and shaping around the eyes which made them look more wide and expressive and several years younger. Then she wrapped Jackie's face in bandages and moved her to the recovery room.

They kept Jackie over for three nights to make sure that there was no infection anywhere and Don stayed there most of that time. On the morning of the fourth day, the doctor removed the bandages and checked Jackie out very thoroughly. She was extremely pleased with what she found under the bandages. Everything had turned out perfectly. This was her best work ever. She took several pictures of Jackie from many different angles, reapplied the bandages and told Don to take her home. The doctor ordered bed rest for at least three more days and no work or lifting for a least another week after that. "I want to see Jackie back here in five days. I want you to bring a new 36C cup support bra with her. Until then, leave her wrapped up as she is right now. Here are some pills I want Jackie to start taking twice a day for the next six months, starting today. Also here are some pain pills but she should only take them as needed

and no more than three in any one day," she told Don. "Well, Ms. Johnson, you are going to have one fantastic little body when the swelling and bruising fades away in a few days. I hope this is what you have always dreamed of for yourself. It makes me happy to be able to help people to reach their dreams. Honey, you are one of the lucky ones, to find a man to love you and make your dreams come true. Don is going to have to keep an eye on you because, trust me, you are going to turn some heads when you learn to use what God and I have given you!" Dr. Sandy said sincerely, rubbing Jackie's shoulder with her very talented hand. "I will see you in one week, sweetie," she told Jackie.

Jackie could feel fear building as they rode home. her mind was spinning a hundred miles an hour. Even with her new attributes taped down firmly, she could feel their weight every time the car rolled over even the smallest bump in the road. She was terrified at what her wife and kids were going to say when they saw her now.

Don noticed that Jackie was squirming all over the seat, obviously troubled about something. "What's wrong, Jackie? Are you Ok?" Don asked.

"Ok? You want to know if I'm Ok? Well let me see, Don. You had wild unbridled sex with my wife over and over right before my eyes, you have taken my manhood from me, you have taken my home, my wife and my kids from me. You have given me TITS, real TITS, and done God only knows what to my face. It just now hit me, how am I ever going to face my wife and kids like this? And my mother! This is going to kill her. And my brother, he's going to just laugh himself sick, then probably beat me to death. Why didn't you just kill me and put me out of my misery? It would have been a lot more humane," Jackie said, tears soaking into the bandages on her face.

"Jackie.....I'm going to give you this one-time reprieve because I know that you have been through a lot the past few days. But make no mistake, I will not tolerate you sounding off like this in the future. This all happened to you because you let yourself become a real useless piece of shit. You wouldn't work, you weren't there for your wife or your kids, you wouldn't even help out around the home.

"You were turning into a drunken bum, you started hitting your wife, who was the best thing that ever happened to you. I never thought you deserved her, to start with. Those are the reasons you are where you are today. I'm going to not only take delight in seeing the new you, Jacqueline Maria Johnson, meet your mother, your brother, your ex-wife and your ex-children but I am going to enjoy the hell out of it. It's going to be very entertaining to see you reunited with family and friends.

"When you are healed and trained how to behave like a proper lady, I have even more plans for you. You are going to get fixed up with some old friends to go out on dates with. You are going to be a very busy lady in the very near future," Don told the stunned Jackie.

"Also, just for your information, Jackie, I didn't want to kill you and I still don't. As a matter of fact, I won't let you die. I told you once I got no joy out of causing you phys-

ical pain but you will come around and learn your new role in life. You will learn how to be all the woman you can be, and I mean a really pretty and feminine woman or you'll live in pain from now until the end of time. It's simple really, I'll pay to have people train you and help you to become the woman I expect you to become. You are going to have to make it happen or pay the price.

If you apply yourself and make up your mind to become a real lady, you can still have a very good and fulfilling life. Who knows, in time we might just find you a man to love you and take care of you and bring you joy and pleasure. But if you cross me? I can and will have your sorry ass sold to a pimp who will have your butt out servicing winos in the dirty alleys of some third world country. Now that you know what is ahead for you, let's concentrate on the positive. You do your best to become a lady and Daddy's going to look out for you. Now let's get home," Don said and he put his hand on Jackie's knee and squeezed it softly.

Before she knew it, they were pulling into the driveway. Don opened the door for Jackie and helped her out of the car and into the house. She was wearing the same clothes she'd worn to the clinic before the surgeries. It was strange but she thought the shoes now fit her feet much better for some reason and she couldn't deny the top she was wearing was now stretched out and filled up, even with the tight bandage wrapped around her new chest.

They entered the house and everyone was waiting. Julie was the first to greet them as they came in. "Welcome home, Jackie. How are you feeling, precious? I hope it wasn't too bad for you, Don says that you did very well and are going to be just fine. You'll be up and around in no time at all," she said and gave her a hug.

Janet and Jimmy came in from the living room at the same time and saw their Father, or what they were expecting to be their Father.

"Holy shit. DAD! Is that you? What have they done to you?" Jimmy said shocked, not believing his own eyes.

Don stepped in here. "Ok, I know that you are all a little shocked over seeing Jackie like this but Jackie is really tired and needs to rest up for now. We will answer all of your questions a little later, after we get Jackie settled in. You can see that she really can't talk right now anyway all bandaged up and still under the influence of the drugs. Let's let her lie down and get some rest. She's really been through a lot," he told them.

"Oh my God! What in the hell have you done to my father? He...he...he's got TITS!" Jimmy yelled out. "And who the hell are you? Why are you here all the time now?" the mixed-up and frightened boy asked.

"You slow down, young man. Get a hold of yourself and don't you yell at me. Ever! There have been several changes around here lately. If you were home more often in-

stead of running around and sleeping with your boyfriends, then you would know what was going on in your own house," Don said rather gruffly.

"Hey, I don't need you telling me or my sister or my Mom what to do. Again I ask, who are you and what the fuck did you do to my dad?" Jimmy almost screamed.

Before he finished the last word though, Don grabbed him and picked up his little body as if it were a toy and carried him like a doll into the bathroom. He turned on the faucet, grabbed the bar of soap and wet it before jamming the whole bar into Jimmy's mouth. Don then grabbed a pair of nylons off the towel rack and tied it around Jimmy's mouth like a gag so he couldn't spit it out. Without missing a beat, he turned the scared boy over his knee and gave him the spanking of his life.

"First of all, little man, you will NOT cuss or yell at me or your Mother in this house, or anywhere else for the matter. I'll tell you this one time and one time only, I am in charge of this family, starting right now. I have taken over control of the whole family, with your mother's blessing, to replace your drunken non-working father who couldn't or wouldn't live up to his responsibilities. As of right now, everyone of you will be working in our new family restaurant. That includes you, girly boy. You are going to do whatever I tell you to do. Right?" Don asked the crying boy.

Jimmy tried to respond but realizing that he couldn't speak with his mouth full of soap, he just shook his head yes. Don then pulled the nylon from Jimmy's head and allowed him to spit out the bar of soap. Poor Jimmy felt sick at his stomach as he spit over and over again, trying to get the bitter soapy taste out of his mouth. He hadn't ever been spanked like that in his whole life, nor had he openly cried in front of anyone since he was a little boy. His ass felt as though it were on fire and his face was streaked with tears.

"Now Jimmy, is there something that you would like to say to me?" Don asked, looking the quivering young boy straight in the eyes.

"I'm (sniff) I'm s... sorry, sir. It's just that everything has gone crazy around here lately. Dad has been drunk and mean, mom's working and gone most of the time, Janet is working or gone with friends and I've had to do all the household chores, make dinner and clean. Then you come in with my Dad looking like... well, looking more like my Mom. I had never even met you and didn't know who you were," Jimmy said, wiping tears from his eyes, pushing his shoulder-length hair out of his face and putting it behind his ears. Then he leaned over and threw up everything inside of him.

"Ok, it's all been very confusing. What do you say that we start all over again. I'm Don Simons, your mom's boss. I own the restaurant where she works. I'm going to be taking your dad's place here at home. I'm taking over as head of this family because he couldn't or wouldn't be the man he should have been. He wouldn't find work, then he started feeling sorry for himself and started drinking all day long. He wouldn't help your mom around the house, thinking that he was too good for that.

While your mother was working her ass off, often working double shifts at the restaurant, trying to keep the family going, your so-called father pissed away what money your mom was making on booze. The final straw was when he started beating her up," Don said, letting his words sink in. The kids were not blind. They had been seeing what had been going on and getting worse as time went on.

"That's when I decided to step in. Your mom is the best waitress I've ever had and one of the nicest ladies I have ever known. So I offered to give your dad a job. He not only refused but he got nasty with me and so we had a knockdown drag out confrontation. In the end, your dad decided he would become Jacqueline Maria Johnson, your Aunt Jackie. He is going to see what it's like to be a woman, work all day in a restaurant and be on his feet all day, running his legs off for very demanding customers who tip you depending on your effort, attitude and appearance. We will see how he likes really working for a living.

"Seeing as he is going to be waiting tables and trying to become a pretty waitress, I felt that it was only fair of me to help him look the part. I paid for a little surgery to help him on his way to his goal of womanhood. I will be taking his place as your father and your mother's new partner," Don said.

"Now just so there are no misunderstandings or questions, I will be sleeping with Mom and taking care of her, just as your father should have been doing all along, if he'd been any kind of man at all. I've already told your sister Janet the same thing, so everything is out in the open, everyone knows their place. Janet is coming to work in the restaurant and, eventually, so will you. We are going to be one big happy family.

"I'll expect you, Jimmy, to help by keeping the house cleaned and doing the laundry. When the time is right, I'll bring you into the restaurant to work too. For now I want you to give me a big hug and a kiss and get yourself off to bed, because you will start tomorrow. You're not to leave the house without my express permission. Is that perfectly clear or do I need to prove that I really mean business?" Don said, looking Jimmy dead in the eyes.

Still very shaken and confused at all that had happened tonight, the frightened youth did as he had been ordered. He had to stand on tip toes to reach up to Don. He felt weird but he put both arms up to Don's shoulders, pulled himself up, kissed the man and said, "Good night, Mr. Simons."

"Jimmy, what did I just tell you to call me? From now on, you will address me as Daddy," Don barked, causing Jimmy to jump.

"I...I'm sorry. Good night, Dad, I mean Daddy," Jimmy said, embarrassed and blushing. He hadn't even called his own father Daddy since he was around five or six years old. It seemed childish or girlish to him.

"That's more like it. Yes, I like the sound of that. That's nice. Now kiss Mama and get to bed, honey," Don ordered.

"You too, Janet honey. I am going to drive you to work tomorrow morning so you can quit your job there. Then Mom and I will take you to the restaurant and get you started there. I can count on you, can't I? I don't want to have to turn you over my lap like Jimmy and Aunt Jackie but I will if I have to. Now give us a kiss and a hug and off you go too," Don told her, like she was a little girl.

Janet was embarrassed by all of this but had seen enough tonight to be a little worried and afraid of this man. Somewhat hesitantly, she hugged Don. When she turned to kiss his cheek, he cupped her chin in his large hand, turned it towards him and kissed her full lips. "Good night, honey," he told Janet as she blushed and left the room.

She looked back over her shoulder and smiled. "Good night, Mr. ...I mean Daddy!" Janet said. She walked out of the room still feeling the thrill of that very sexy kiss. She'd felt a tingle all way into her tummy from that kiss.

That night, just as he had the night before, Don pleased Julie for what seemed like hours and brought her to multiple orgasms. She had never even dreamed of sex like this before in her whole life; she had no idea it could be so wonderful and fulfilling. Don took Julie to new heights that night and he kept up until she passed out from exhaustion.

The next morning, Don told Jimmy he was to clean house and watch over his Aunt Jackie. He was to help her up to go to the bathroom if she needed it, give her some chicken noodle soup at lunch and make sure that she got her purple pills in the morning and the yellow ones at lunch. "Now come and give Daddy a kiss. Be a good little homemaker and remember that you don't go out and no one is to come over while we are gone," Don told him

Jimmy slowly walked over and gave Don a kiss, even though he thought it was very odd. It made him feel strange and embarrassed to kiss this stranger and call him Daddy.

"I'll see you tonight, honey. Be good and get all your chores done by the time we get home. I left instructions for you to make dinner."

As they drove off to Janet's office, Don had yet another little surprise for the two beautiful ladies. "Julie honey, Janet, I want both of you to start feminizing Jimmy. I want him to become Jenny. Julie, you can start by getting him on hormones tonight. I've already picked up several months' supply from a doctor friend of mine. Janet, you'll talk him into going with you and getting his ears pierced twice in each ear. Then I want you to start doing his hair a little more femininely each night. I want you both to start buying him clothes that a teenaged girl would love to wear. Thin his eyebrows a little at a time and work on his fingernails. If you run into any trouble or resistance, tell me and I will take care of it in a hurry," he told them.

“Don, Jimmy is my son, my only son. Please don’t do this to him, he is a good boy and he’s nothing like his father if that’s what this is about,” Julie said.

“Julie, are you happy about the way things have been the past several days? Do you like the way I’ve been taking care of your emotional and physical and sexual needs the last several nights?” Don asked Julie.

Julie shuddered at the thought of the things that Don had done to her these past few nights. “Yes Don, you know I do. You know that I have never known that kind of joy or pleasure ever before in my entire life,” she told him truthfully.

“Then the next question is do you want me to keep making you feel those wonderful feelings? Or would you prefer I do these wonderful things to Janet here,” Don said. He put his arm around Julie, kissed her ear and let his tongue trace her ear lobe, causing her to shudder once again.

“Don! Please, not in front of my daughter!” Julie told him.

“Julie, it’s best that we have no secrets. Yes or no? Are you going to do these things I’ve asked willingly or are you going to make me force you to do them? If I have to force you, you aren’t going to like it at all, I’ll take Janet here to the darkest part of town and set her up servicing winos and big black studs for five bucks a head and make her work until she makes \$100.00 a night. I know that you wouldn’t want that on your conscience, would you?” Don asked. “So what will it be, honey?”

“Yes, I will do as you want! It’s a shame, an awful thing to do to him,” she replied. “He is a good boy, my only son.”

“No, Julie, the shame would be after all these years of not feeling or knowing the physical joys you experienced these past days to lose it all now. The shame would be in taking away the best sex you’ve ever had in your whole life. And you may not see it but Jenny is a sissy girl anyway. I believe that we will just be helping her out of the closet and finding the real person inside her. I can see that she is a beautiful young lady just waiting to blossom,” Don said.

So that day, Janet quit her job and started a new one as a waitress with her mother in the restaurant. Jimmy was home cleaning and tending to Aunt Jackie who slept most of the day as her body healed itself from all the changes it had undergone only days ago. Don went to his doctor friend and picked up six months of female hormone pills along with some testosterone blockers for Jimmy.

Janet picked things up quickly and she and Mom were busy all day long, right up until closing time at 7:00 P.M. The customers really liked the cute new waitress and they made over \$200.00 in tips between them that day which Don took and put in the safe.

“I’ll take care of all of your personal need and wants and we’ll save this money for you for the future,” Don told them. He really did plan to save their tips for them but un-

til things were settled, he didn't want them to have enough cash so they wouldn't need to depend on him. He knew that when you control the money, it's a lot easier to control a person and their situation.

They were home by 7:30 P.M.; Jimmy had a nice meal ready for them. Julie gave Jimmy the first of his new 'vitamins' at dinner. Don told him he'd done a really good job of cleaning and said the meal was excellent. Don gave him a hug and a kiss right on the mouth, surprising Jimmy, and told him that everyone really appreciated his efforts. Everyone relaxed for a while after dinner while Jimmy did the dinner dishes without complaining. He just kept thinking how nice it was to be praised for doing well at something for a change. Julie noticed this; she also gave Jimmy a hug and a kiss and said, "Thank you, honey. The meal was great and you can't know how nice it is to come home after working all day to a clean house. This is the best gift you could have given me."

When he finished in the kitchen, Janet called him over and had him sit on the floor between her legs. She began to rub his shoulders and relax him. Jimmy didn't know what to think of this. He and Jan didn't always fight but they were definitely not the touchy feely type either. As surprised as he was, it felt good to be touched by someone in this way. He relaxed and enjoyed it very much. Janet picked up the round hair brush and began to brush out his long hair which now reached between his shoulder blades in the back. Janet kept brushing away until his hair began to shine. Then she separated it into three sections and began to braid it into a French braid. She put a rubber band on the end to hold it in place. Jimmy was almost asleep, he had gotten so relaxed.

When they all got up to go to bed, Janet looked at her younger brother and said, "Jimmy, your lips are really dry, honey. I got you a Chapstick of your very own. Use it and it will help you a lot." She opened the little tube laced with collagen and rubbed it across his lips.

"Mash your lips together like this. Now doesn't that feel much better?" she asked, Jimmy was so tired that he just nodded. "Tomorrow we have to start working on those fingernails of yours and probably your toenail too," Jan told him.

The next several days were carbon copies of that first day. Don and Mom made mad passionate love every night. Then each morning, Don, Mom and Janet would head off to work. Jackie slept a little less each day and Jimmy didn't really mind the French braid or pony tail that Janet put his hair in each night after brushing it out thoroughly. It was still warm out in the heat of the day and it was much cooler working around the house with the hair off of his neck and out of his face. Jimmy took his vitamins every morning and each night and he also made certain that Jackie got her vitamins as well.

Then after five straight days of the same routine, the girls were on their way home when Janet announced to Don and Mom that she was going out with some friends for awhile tonight.

"No, I don't think so honey, it's a work night and we still have two more days at the restaurant. Business has really been picking up since word is getting out that we have two beautiful women waitressing there now," Don said.

"But Daddy, I'm 18 years old. I'm a big girl now, I'll get up for work. I haven't seen my boyfriend Tom for over a week now. A girl has needs, you know!" she said to Don with a knowing grin on her pretty face.

"No, not tonight!" Don said.

Janet was really pissed off about this but she'd learned that you didn't want to make Don mad at you. People who did came up missing or hurt and she still wasn't sure if his threat to turn her out as a prostitute was real or just a bluff. She was just afraid of him enough that she didn't want to find out the hard way. So she held her temper in check, swallowed her anger and said, "OK."

That night Jimmy had dinner all ready and waiting when they got home. Jackie sat and ate with them for the first time since her surgery. She ate solid food for the first time in a week.

After dinner they all went in to the family room while Jimmy cleaned up the dinner dishes. When he finished, he took his now familiar place between Janet's legs and she rubbed his shoulders and began brushing out his hair. He had switched to the shampoo and conditioner Janet had told him to use from now on; his hair was becoming silky smooth and shiny with each application. Janet was still pissed off about Don not letting her go out with her friends. Damn it, she was 18 years old for heaven's sake. She was an adult. She took out some of her anger on poor Jimmy. As she brushed his long hair, she had him turn around. As usual it felt so relaxing that he was only half-aware of what she was doing to him.

Janet said, "We need to tidy up your hair in the front a little." She scribed a line back off of his forehead and brushed all the hair in front of that line forward. She took some large scissors and cut straight across slightly above his eyebrows, forming perfect long bangs. Next she pulled the rest of his hair high on top of his head into a ponytail. Then she fanned it out after putting a big pink scrunchie around the base and let it fall down his back. It still almost touched his shoulders. She pulled a few strands out on each side, twisted them several times and let them hang down in front of each ear. This started tickling his ear; it made him reach up and feel the strange new hairdo. He got up and looked into the mirror.

"Mom, look what Jan did to my hair! What am I going to do now? I'll have to get a really short butch hair cut now to fix this," he hollered.

Julie came over and looked at Jimmy's newly styled hair. "Actually, I think it looks really nice compared to how it's usually flopping around all over your face. I should

think that you would like it out of your face for a change. Remember, you are always fighting me to keep your hair long like this," Mom told him

"Long is great but bangs!? Come on, Mom. Only girls wear bangs in their hair," Jimmy argued.

"Well, maybe you're starting a new trend. Seeing as how you are in the house alone every day, I think it will be just fine for now. Plus I really kind of like it this way. You look a lot better this way than with that unruly mop you usually have," Julie told the boy.

"Come on, Mom! I look just like a girl like this. You can't be serious. Tell me you are only kidding," he argued.

Don was just walking in and heard the argument. "Your mother is right,

Jamie and I agree, it looks really good on you and seems to fit your personality and better than the way you've been wearing it. If you want long hair, that's fine with us but you'll keep it clean and out of your face. So, end of this discussion. I don't want to hear any more complaining!" he told him.

"But Daddy..." Jimmy started in.

Don cut him off. "Jamie, do you need a refresher spanking to remind you who's in charge around here? Do as you're told and no back talk. Now give your sister a kiss and thank her for the nice hair do she worked so hard on for you," Don ordered.

Jimmy walked over and gave Jan a hug and a kiss. "Thanks sis for doing my hair for me. It really looks and feels better," he said to appease Don.

"Ok, it's bed time, we've all got work tomorrow. I've got a cook coming in to work for me, so I will be dropping you ladies off at the restaurant. I will take Jackie for her follow-up appointment at the doctor's office," he said

"Janet, after you do your nightly toilet and get your nightie on, please come into our bedroom. I have something to go over with you," Don told her.

Janet thought that this was strange but then she thought that maybe it was more instructions for Jimmy. So she did her nightly ritual of cleansing her face and applying moisturizer, brushed her teeth, then her hair and put just a dab of perfume behind each ear. Next she put on some Chapstick to keep her lips moist and soft. Finally she slipped into her shorty night gown and tied the string on the top.

A few minutes later, Jan knocked on her mother's bedroom door. "Come in," she heard Don's voice. She walked over to the bed where Don was sitting. "Sit down right here." As Jan sat cautiously down, Don put his arm around her and pulled her close. "You said today that a girl has needs!" he said and she began to tremble. "Well, honey,

we are going to fulfill those needs tonight," he whispered in her ear, causing fear and disbelief to suddenly flood her mind.

Janet tried to get up, but, Don held her firmly. "No, please don't, I didn't mean it, I'm sorry. Mother, surely you are not going to just sit there and let him rape me?" she said, trembling in fear.

"There isn't going to be any rape here. No, we are just going to share a little family love with you, honey. You've been working hard, busting that beautiful little butt of yours all week at work. I know the needs of a healthy young woman can be great, and you *are* a very healthy young woman, Jan. All work and no play is hard on a young lady, so Mom and I are going to help you relieve some of that built-up tension."

"Oh dear God! Daddy, please don't do this, I've been good and I've done everything that you've asked me to do. This...it just isn't right. You can't do this!" Janet pleaded.

"Now that's enough, Janet. This is for your own good, no more complaining. One more word and I'll dress you and take you downtown myself, and turn you loose to the boys on the streets," Don threatened her. With that, he reached over and pulled the string holding the tiny nightie together. He slowly slid it off her shoulders. Jan reached up to cover her bare breasts, totally embarrassed.

Don took her hands and said, "NO, just relax," as he moved them down and cupped one of her very firm breasts in his hand. He picked her up like a doll and laid her in between himself and Julie. She shivered as Don leaned over and ran his tongue around her nipple. He reached over and teased her other breast. She squirmed for a moment, then gave in after a few minutes of his messaging and teasing; she slowly surrendered to the pleasure and lustful feelings building within her. She didn't want it to but she couldn't help herself, it felt wonderful and heavenly.

His hand traced her nipple, her belly button, then her thigh. As he slowly teased around the lips of her mound, he raised his head near hers and kissed her lips. Just as he entered her with his finger, she let out a gasp and he whispered in her ear. "Do you want me to stop?" She moaned.

"Tell Daddy, do you want me to stop?" he teased her.

"No. No Daddy, DON'T Stop!" Janet moaned and kissed him back.

He spun her around and onto his mouth and began to service her orally. She gave off squeaks and moans of pleasure. Don licked her hard little button clit and nibbled on it. She jumped, then settled down as he got it again.

"If you want me to continue, you need to return the favor," he told her. When she didn't make a move on him, he stopped and blew hot breath on her clit, but didn't lick or nibble.

"Please Daddy, don't stop now. Oh God, I need this. Please don't stop, lick my little cunt," she begged.

Don teased it a couple of times and blew hot air again. Suddenly she gave in and went after his raging hard cock. She licked all over the head, then took it in her mouth and slowly bobbed up and down. Don returned to the little button that felt as though it was on fire now. Jan immediately began sucking and running her tongue all over the big thick cock. She took it deeper and deeper the more excited she got. All of a sudden she felt a soft hand on her breast, then another on her butt, and a finger made its way to her ass and played around the puckered little hole. Suddenly she felt a wet warm thing slowly enter her backside. She was about to lose her mind in lust as she experienced the most wonderful feelings between her legs, in her breasts, her backside. Suddenly she exploded inside and was racked with wave after wave of orgasm. She actually passed out for a couple of minutes.

She woke up on her back with Don licking her pussy once again, getting her juices flowing some more. As she regained her senses a bit, Don began licking faster, making her shudder once again. Then she felt that soft feminine hand messaging her breasts again. She opened her eyes as she felt and tasted lipstick on her own lips and realized that her mother was kissing her and fondling her breasts while her newly adopted Daddy was eating her pussy. She felt debased for a moment, then screamed as she exploded a second time. This happened three more times; the last time Daddy slipped his big hard member right into her soaking wet and slippery pussy. She climaxed for the seventh time and passed out cold.

She woke in the morning with Don's hand cupping her right breast and her mother's left breast in her mouth. She opened her eyes and realized it wasn't a dream, she really had been satisfied beyond anything she could have ever dreamed of.

"Good morning honey," she heard Don's voice from behind her. She rolled over and kissed him. She kissed Mom, then got out of bed and went into the bathroom. After relieving herself, she took some toilet paper and went to wipe herself down there and jumped. She could hardly touch herself it was so sensitive. She almost got off again; her little pussy had never been serviced so well or so often.

They were all in the kitchen having coffee when Jimmy walked in. he was wearing a pullover T-shirt and baggy shorts. He hair, although still fixed the way it was last night, was now a little messy. "Good morning, little brother," Jan said, giving him a hug and a kiss.

He was shocked as Jan wasn't usually this happy in the morning. She'd never been known as a morning person. He knew not to even talk to her until she had her second cup of coffee in the morning. But today she was like a different person. There was something different about her. She had a sparkle in her eye and she was all smiles. Jan grabbed Jimmy by the hand, pulled him back into her room and sat him down at her vanity.