



Reluctant Press presents:

Role Changes 3

B. C.



AN 'ADULT TV' E-BOOK

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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Role Changes

in the Johnson Family

By B C

Part 3 / Conclusion

At the cosmetics counter, Alana put a cape over Jamie and helped clean her face, removing her current makeup. Next Alana applied a moisturizer, rubbing it in and allowing Jamie's clear skin to soak up the soothing cream. Once the skin had absorbed all the moisturizer, she applied a foundation cream and blended it in from her hairline to her neck. Then she began work on Jamie's eyes.

Alana started with a dark liquid eyeliner on the top and bottom lids, then she applied mascara to her long lashes with the round applicator, twisting it as she stroked in an upward motion on top and downward on the bottom, which separated the lashes and made them appear darker and longer. Next, Alana picked up a pair of tweezers and plucked several hairs from Jamie's already arched eyebrows. This made them thinner and the arch even higher, making her beautiful eyes look even bigger. Alana followed this with an eyebrow pencil, making them darker. Then using several different colors of eyeshadow, she blended them perfectly with green, gray and some white. She lined Jamie's now full lips with a dark lip pencil and brushed on a cherry red cream with a long-lasting color pigment. Finally, she used some blush to make Jamie's cheek bones look higher and finished with a scented setting powder to hold everything for hours.

Alana removed the hair band and brushed Jamie's hair back in place, then turned the chair towards the big wall mirror. His mind went numb as he knew that the reflection

looking back had to be him, but...how? How on earth could makeup so completely change his facial looks, his feelings about himself, his life, his attitude and actions, as well as his emotions? He suddenly felt feminine, soft and...beautiful.

"What do you think, honey?" Alana asked.

"You are...an artist, Alana, You are very, very good at what you do. I can't believe that it's really me. I never dreamed I could look like this," Jamie said, turning her head from one side to the other.

"Well thank you honey but,I really can't take very much credit. You are a naturally beautiful young lady. I just highlighted some of your best features. Your true beauty was there all along," Alana told the still stunned and shocked Jamie. "What's the occasion? Your Mother indicated you have a special evening coming up," Alana asked.

"A date. My first but I've known the guy most of our lives. It's just that he has never seen me like this before. He's pretty popular and probably has dated a lot of girls in our school. Lately he has seen me in a new light so to speak; even though he has known me, he doesn't know it, if that makes any sense to you," Jamie said nervously.

"Honey, if this boy has eyes and a heart, he is a goner when he sees you tonight. That boy doesn't stand a snowball's chance in hell. You, my love, are going to have to beat him off with a stick," Alana said and laughed.

Just then, Mom walked back to where they were. Alana had just removed the cape and Jamie stood up, still looking in the mirror in total disbelief.

"Oh. My. Goodness. Jamie Lynn Simons, my little tomboy, finally turned into a princess. Oh honey, you are simply gorgeous, absolutely beautiful. You see? I've been telling you all of your life how pretty you could be, and now just look at you! What do you think, sweetie?" Julie asked her completely restyled daughter.

"I think Alana is very talented, that's what I think. To tell the truth, Momma, I like it. I mean I look in the mirror here and I actually feel pretty," Jamie said.

"Honey, you are way too modest. You are beautiful and soft and feminine beyond my wildest dreams. Wait until Daddy sees you. He's going to be *so* happy! I'm so proud, I don't know what to say," Mom replied.

"That makes two of us, Mother. I don't know what to say or what to think any more. I guess I'm going to just have to adjust to being a sweet and feminine little daughter," Jamie added.

They paid Alana and bought all the different items of makeup she'd used on Jamie. Julie gave her a really nice tip also. Then they gathered the new purchases and walked into

the mall. "We really need to get home, Jamie honey. We still have to do your hair and nails and time is passing quickly. Before you know it, Bill will be calling on you," Julie said.

As they walked down the aisle of the mall, Jamie listened as her high heels made their tapping noise with each step. He was so occupied with looking at all the heads turning to stare at him, both old men and young, that he was unaware of his mincing stride, his swaying, rotating hips or the way his one hand held the bag of cosmetics while the other was bent and limp, as his arms moved gracefully with each feminine stride.

Once home, Mom helped Jamie bathe, being careful not to mess up his hair or the makeup that Alana had done such a masterful job on at the salon. Mom didn't miss a spot, much to Jamie's embarrassment, as she washed him from his neck to his toes, with the soft sponge.

Jamie couldn't help but gasp when Mom softly rubbed the sponge over his budding and sensitive breasts. Next Mom helped him pat himself dry, before helping him into the tight gaff, pulling and tucking his male parts back and out of sight. She handed him the silky red bikini panties and matching bra. They covered the very white triangles on his growing breasts and the matching white triangle just over his hidden penis. These were the results of Janet making Jamie lay out in the sun the past couple of days in his new bikini. The white triangles really stood out against his otherwise tanned skin.

Julie tried hard not to disturb Jamie's makeover; she figured she'd only need to touch up her makeup a little after she got dressed.

Once dry and sitting in her red bikini panties and bra, mom handed Jamie a pair of nylon thigh-highs with control tops to keep them up, followed by a tiny silk tank top with spaghetti straps in a bright red color. It almost felt as though she was wearing nothing at all; it left most all of his shoulders and upper chest bare. Next Julie put a really cute gold necklace with a dangle pearl around Jamie's neck. The pearl hung right in the middle of Jamie's small but growing cleavage.

Then Mom touched up Jamie's beautiful and freshly styled auburn hair. Jamie's hair looked really feminine styled in this up-do, with long curly tendrils of hair hanging on each side. They tickled his ears as they moved around when he turned his very pretty head.

Next Julie turned her new daughter away from the vanity mirror and touched up his makeup to look as good as it had when they left the cosmetic counter at the mall. She finished with perfume behind each of Jamie's ears, a dab on each wrist and the inside of each elbow and one right between the cleavage formed by his breasts.

Then Julie helped Jamie into a pair of white ladies Levi's. Once they were pulled up, buttoned and zipped, she threaded a thin back leather belt through the loops and buckled it.

Finally Mom handed Jamie the white open-toed sandals with ankle strap and 2 1 / 2" high heels. Jamie's bright red toenails, which matched his freshly painted red fingernails, showed through clearly. The final touch was a little gold ankle bracelet that spelled "J-A-M-I-E."

Jamie stood and turned to the reflection looking back from the big mirror on the vanity. Although it wasn't the complete shock it had been the first couple of times he'd seen himself as a very pretty teenaged girl, he still couldn't get over all the small details that screamed "girl." As Jim, he would have given his right arm to date a young woman like the one he was looking at right now. He even felt a momentary stirring in his panties. If not for that awful gaff he was wearing, he would be sporting a monster erection right now.

It suddenly hit him. "I'm about to go out on a real date with another boy!" he thought. He was going to be sick. "I know I look like 100% All-American girl now but inside, I think and feel like a guy. I know Bill is going to try and hold my hand, or put his arm around me. He'll probably try to kiss me before the night is over," Jamie told himself. "This is sick, I just can't do this. God, don't let Bill come here tonight. Let something come up to stop him. Please," Jamie prayed.

Just then the door bell rang. "Jamie, Bill is here, Get out here and answer the door, girl," Don called out to the terrified new girl.

She minced across the floor with high heels clicking and knees knocking. Jamie opened the door slowly to find Bill's handsome smiling face. Bill couldn't take his eyes off Jamie, nor could he wipe the ear-to-ear grin off of his face. He couldn't believe his good luck. "God, she's beautiful!" he thought to himself.

Finally after what felt like an hour of staring at each other, Jamie spoke. "Bill, you look really nice. Please come in," she said. Then, just as she'd been ordered over and over by Don before Bill got there, she said, "Bill, it's really good to see you again. I'm so glad you asked me out tonight."

She stood on her toes and kissed Bill on the cheek. This made him blush, but he couldn't care less as he was floating on air. He followed Jamie into the family room, not able to pry his eyes off her beautiful behind which moved like it was alive in those tight white Levi jeans.

"Daddy, we're leaving. We will be home by 11:30 PM," Jamie called out to Don.

Don got up from his chair, walked over to the 6'4" Bill, grasped his hand and squeezed. Bill was a pretty big boy and no weakling by any means but Don nearly brought the tough football hero to his knees with this handshake.

“Remember what I told you, young man. I like you and I’m glad you are taking my baby out but you better bring her home just as she is right now...a sweet virgin. Right?” Don said.

“Uh...” Bill tried to clear his throat. “Yes Sir, you have my word, Mr. Simons,” Bill said, shaking his nearly crushed right hand to get feeling back in it.

“OK then. You two have a great time tonight,” Don told them.

Mom then said, “Come over here, honey. I want to get a picture of the two of you. Bill honey, put your arm around Jamie’s shoulder, dear. There, that’s so sweet, you two make such a cute couple. Now how about a little kiss?” Julie said, clicking away with her digital camera.

“Mother, could you embarrass us any more? We’re just friends, we are not engaged to be married. You’re probably going to run Bill off before we even have our first date,” Jamie said.

“You never know. Things can change quickly, as I’m sure you would agree, my sweet daughter,” Mom grinned.

‘It’s OK, Jamie. I don’t mind if it’s alright with you,’ Bill said, still wearing that ear-to-ear grin on his face.

“I’m really sorry, Bill. Parents! What can I say?” Jamie whispered under her breath.

“I’ll try to make this as painless as possible, Jamie,” Bill said. He smiled, loving this turn of events. This would break the ice and eliminate the inevitable awkward first kiss.

Jamie wanted to apologize. “I’m sor...” She never got the words out as Bill bent down, pulled her close and pressed his lips to hers, softly at first, then a little more firmly. It took her completely off guard; she noticed that Bill had closed his eyes and she felt his wet hot tongue run across her lips, then felt just the tip wiggle momentarily between them.

Jamie’s head was spinning. ‘I’m a boy and I just kissed another boy!’ she thought to herself. ‘But it really wasn’t that bad. His lips are so soft, and my God, the way he held me! He’s so strong.’

A chill ran down her spine. ‘God, what’s happening to me? This ought to make me sick. It should not have felt so good to me but it did, it really did. I’m so confused and mixed-up right now. I don’t even know who or what I am anymore.’

Bill kissed her again, longer this time. Neither of them was aware of the flash from the camera as Mom took picture after picture.

When Bill stopped and pulled away, it was all Jamie could do to stand in the high heels as her legs felt like Jell-o. "Ready, Jamie?" Bill said, taking her hand and starting for the door.

"BYE!" Jamie said in a stunned monotone voice as if she were in a deep trance.

"Don't forget your purse, honey," Mom said, putting the small red leather strap attached to the little red purse over her shoulder. It hung down to her waist and matched her sweater, lips and nails and contrasted perfectly with her white pants.

Mom kissed her on the cheek. "Be home by 11:30. Have fun, kids," she said as she watched her former son mince down the sidewalk in high heels with her date's arm around him/her.

"Who would have ever believed this could happen 6 months ago?" She sighed and couldn't stop watching. "Lord forgive me for doing this to Jamie but she is so beautiful this way. Plus she'll be so much better off in the long run. Don says he has a plan for her; when he is done, Jamie will always have a good husband to look out for her." Mom watched Bill opened the passenger door for Jamie and held her hand as she got into the car. Julie watched until they drove off into the evening darkness.

Once inside the car, Scott and Sue said hello to Jamie. She turned and greeted them in return. "I love your sweater and you hair, Jamie. It's really beautiful. Did you go out and have it done?" Sue asked.

"Thank you, Sue." Jamie blushed. "The salon cut and styled it but my Mom kind of helped me redo it," Jamie said shyly.

Jamie couldn't help but catch Scott and Sue doing a little petting in the back seat. She tried not to stare at them but suddenly she realized that Sue was looking her right in the eye through the rear view mirror. Sue smiled and winked but Jamie looked away fast and felt her face turn red.

They entered the movie theater and decided on a romantic comedy. The four teens found their seats and the girls sat while the Bill and Scott went for popcorn and pop.

Sue turned to Jamie after the boys walked up to the concession stand. "Girl, you really stole that boy's heart," she said.

"What do you mean? We really barely know each other. We just met the other day for the first time. I doubt he even knows me or anything about me yet," Jamie replied.

"Are you blind, honey? That boy is head over heels in LOVE! Jamie, you are all he talks about or thinks about since the first day he laid eyes on you. I have to admit, you do have something special. I can't put my finger on it but you're not like the other girls I know," Sue said.

"You are going to be hated by half the girls in our school for stealing Bill's heart but you are so easy to really like. I feel really comfortable around you. I can see why Bill is crazy about you," Sue told the quiet and shy Jamie.

"I guess the next question is, how do you feel about Bill?"

"He seems like a really nice guy. Like I said, we only just met, I know very little about him except that he is a star athlete in school. I will say that all the jocks that I have ever known are either bullies, braggers or stuck on themselves but Bill seems to be a genuinely nice person, from what I've seen so far. I'd be lying if I said he wasn't really good-looking, even sexy. I'm still young and I'm not looking for a serious relationship at this point in my life," Jamie explained and immediately wondered why the hell she said she thought Bill was sexy.

"Honey, you're going to break the poor boy's heart. Soon as school starts, there are going to be a lot of very disappointed and unhappy young ladies when they find out that Bill Daley, Mr. All American Boy, has lost his heart to another. Every girl in that school loves and wants him but he is only interested in one person. And that person is you, Miss Simons!" Sue said, then put her hand on Jamie's hand. "If you really are not interested Jamie, at least let him down gently, because I know him pretty well and it is going to crush him, if you don't feel the same way about him."

"That's just silly. He can't possibly feel that strongly about me? We only just met and this is our first date. I admit he is attractive but if my Dad had not almost made the date tonight himself for me, I probably wouldn't even be here. It's not that Bill isn't a great guy." Jamie paused before continuing "I...I'm embarrassed. Please don't tell anyone else. Sue, this is my first date with anyone. I'm not experienced in dating at all," she said.

Sue squeezed Jamie's hand and she leaned over and hugged Jamie. "You're kidding, right?" she asked.

"I'm not, honest. My family owns a restaurant; between school and working, there's just been no time," Jamie said, trying to make it sound less weird that she had never dated.

Before Sue could reply, the guys returned with the refreshments. They no sooner sat down than the house lights dimmed and the previews began.

Jamie held the popcorn bucket in one hand and her pop in the other. Before the previews ended, she felt Bill's arm around her shoulder. He wasn't rough or grabby or aggressive but gentle, cozy and warm. She quickly relaxed and became comfortable with his touch. The movie was

very good but, she found it strange that she felt so emotional over it. A couple of times she felt sad, then extremely happy. Tears filled her eyes several different times from both emotions. Bill being the gentleman he was, took his hanky and tried to dab her eyes dry.

He finally took the popcorn and put on the floor, handed Jamie the hanky and told her to keep it.

About three-quarters of the way through the movie, with one of Bill's big strong arms around her shoulder and his hand holding hers, Jamie turned to watch his face as he watched the movie. She smiled, thinking, "He really is a kind-hearted young man, sort of a gentle giant. Strong, yet gentle and he has a boyish charm."

Jamie was deep in her own thoughts; Bill thought she wanted to be kissed as she just kept staring at him and smiling. He turned to Jamie and pulled her close and for the second time that day surprised her with a very sensual kiss, right on her pretty red lips. Only momentarily did she think of pulling away from Bill's kiss, as she smelled his cologne and the kiss began to spread a warm feeling throughout her whole body. For the very first time in her life, a strange tingling sensation came from her nipples. It radiated into her breasts, then her chest and finally all the way through her stomach and into her groin. Suddenly she was aware of the fact that she had not only put both of her arms around Bill's neck but that this time it was her tongue that was in Bill's mouth, tracing his lips and teeth and dancing with his tongue. She pulled her lips from Bill's and snuggled her head against his strong chest. Bill's arms completely encircled her thin body and he held her tight.

Jamie thought, "Oh my God, what have I just done? Why did I do this?" She stayed in this warm close embrace, feeling safe, protected, loved and desired. She straightened up, kissed Bill softly on the lips and excused herself to go to the ladies room.

Sue kissed Scott, said "Wait up, Jamie, I'll join you!" and followed Jamie up the aisle.

Jamie started to push the door open when Sue grabbed her arm. "Jamie, where the heck are you going?, That's the men's bathroom. The ladies room is over here," Sue said, pulling her towards the ladies room. "Tell me that you don't feel something for him now! I saw that monster kiss back there. That wasn't acting, sister. We could feel the heat coming off you two, over in our seats. Don't tell me that kiss didn't get to you, my pretty little lady. You almost walked right into the men's john, you were so worked up."

Jamie blushed, her face crimson as she realized that Sue was right. She had no idea what had come over her with Bill but she was shocked at the fact that she'd found the experience anything but unpleasant. Once again she felt mixed-up and confused, because it felt so good and so right. When she thought about what she'd just done, though, it seemed very wrong. As Jim she had never once even thought about being intimate with another boy in any way, shape or fashion. It made him sick to even think of kissing a boy. As Jamie, the attractive and sensual young lady that the whole family was trying so hard to make Jim into, however, it seemed not only right but very normal. On the outside, Jamie was one hot-looking young lady but inside, he was still a guy, and that wasn't going to change any time soon. Or so he thought anyway. Jamie wasn't aware of the many little feminine mannerisms and actions that he was already exhibiting without even thinking about them.

Jamie turned to Sue and smiled weakly. "I guess you're right. Bill is pretty hot. It's hard not to like him; he really knows how to treat a girl and there's something about him that just makes you melt inside."

"Tell me about it, Almost every girl in our whole school would die to be his steady girl. But that boy's in love with YOU! He has a bad case of The Jamies. Come on, we'd better hurry so we can get back to the boys, I'm sure they miss us by now," Sue said, pulling Jamie into the ladies' room.

It seemed really weird being in the ladies' bath room, as Jamie noticed the obvious differences right away. It was cleaner and smelled better than the men's room and it was lit much better, especially over the large mirrors, where other women stood touching up their hair or makeup. Also, there were no urinals, only stalls with doors for privacy... thank goodness.

Jamie entered and did her business; as she sat there, she looked down at her bright shiny fingernails and just shook her head. It still looked like these hands should belong to someone else. Jamie finished up, then stood in front of the big mirror, fixing her hair, just like the other ladies

She repaired and touched-up her shiny red lips. The image looking back at her caused a little shiver to course down her spine, and she felt a slight stirring in her panties. A warm glow seemed to envelop her whole body. 'I see this beautiful person in the mirror and I can't see a trace of myself,' Jamie thought. Then a strange new feeling took over as she watched the full lips mash together to blend the rich red color evenly and she could feel her own lips mashing together. She looked straight into the wide green eyes highlighted by the dark eye liner and as she winked an eye, the pretty reflection in the mirror did the same. Next she watched her hand take out a small bottle of perfume and spritz it behind each ear and on her neck.

As if in a dream, she watched the hand with the long bright red oval fingernails brush strands of auburn hair behind her left ear. She saw the gold hoop earrings and they looked perfect as the three rings lined up in size. A 2" in the bottom hole, a 1" gold hoop in the middle and a half-inch on the top, all equally spaced and shining in the light.

Sue touched her arm and gave her a little shake. "Jamie, are you alright? Wake up girl, we have to get back to the guys," she said.

"Oh sorry, I kind of drifted off there for a minute. It's been a really strange and unbelievable couple of months. For a moment there, I just didn't feel like my old self but I'm fine. Come on, let's get back in there to our men!" Jamie said.

Sue just looked at Jamie with a blank expression on her face, shrugged her shoulders and followed her back to their seats. Bill stood to let Sue get past him and remained standing until Jamie sat back down. Then he sat down, put his arm around Jamie and pulled her

close to him. He leaned over to kiss her and whispered. "You smell soooo good. You're driving me crazy, girl."

He breathed into her ear. This did two things instantly. First, his warm breath in her ear created major goose bumps all over her body. Secondly, she almost glowed with embarrassment. This was still all so new and strange to her; she had no idea she would have this effect on him. It struck her as a bit of a thrill to know that she could have this kind of an effect on a guy; it was a kind of power. As Jimmy, she'd never realized that girls, by their looks, smells or a touch, could have such a power over a guy. I was actually pretty cool to know that she possessed this power over Bill!

"Do you really like my perfume, Bill?" she said, teasing him.

"You know that I do, Jamie. I like everything about you, honey. I have since the moment I saw you. You're not like any other girl I have ever known. You're beautiful, you're smart and sexy, you're soft and feminine, and you know more about sports than most of the guys I know. I can honestly say that you have not been out of my thoughts or heart since that day we met at the mall. I'm the luckiest guy in the world. I know we haven't known each other that long but I know that I want to spend the rest of my life getting to know every detail about you, taking care of you, protecting you and loving you!" Bill pledged.

"Oh Bill, you could have any girl you want. There's not a girl in our school or our town that wouldn't give her right arm to be with you, and you know that!" Jamie said, looking right into his eyes.

"I don't know if that's true or not, but, it really makes no difference because you, Jamie Lynn Simons, are the only woman I am interested in. Like I said, you are truly special. You are not like any other girl that I have ever known, you are so different from any of the other girls I've ever met." he said, looking back into her beautifully made-up doe-like eyes.

Without even realizing she was doing it, she leaned over and kissed him on his lips softly, then sat up and said, "You are so sweet. I'm not really all that but thank you for saying it." She batted her eyelids at him.

Bill wasn't about to let her pull away. He pulled her to him and she put her arm around his neck to steady herself as their lips pressed together. Bill was in heaven as Jamie's perfume and the taste of her lipstick aroused all of his senses Jamie was also starting to experience strange feelings and sensations in her mind and body. Bill was really getting a raging fire going inside her. This warm glow continued to spread throughout her body. It was beginning to consume her physically and mentally. This was something she'd never felt before.

'I'm losing it. What has happened to me in such a short period of time, to make me feel and think so completely different?' she thought to herself. 'I mean, I know my whole fam-

ily has been pushing me into girls clothes and lingerie and treating me like a girl for months now but it's more than that. I'm actually feeling real feelings right now for this boy. ME, falling for a guy? Did they turn me gay? Was I already gay and I just didn't know it? I look like a girl, I feel like a girl, I talk like, sound like, smell like and now I'm even thinking like a girl. Oh God, I am! I'm falling in love with Bill Daley. He makes me feel very good about what and who I am right now. It seems like everyone in my life wants me to become a girl. Maybe that is my destiny? Maybe I should stop fighting it, just be happy and enjoy my life?" she reasoned.

"Jamie..." Bill whispered. "Are you all right, baby? You look like you're a million miles away," he asked.

"I'm fine, Bill. Actually I'm great, thanks to you. I was just thinking how lucky I am." She grinned and snaked her arm inside of his. She grasped his hand, laid her head against his shoulder and sighed, very contented and happy.

Bill grinned from ear to ear, kissed her on the top of her head and whispered, "No honey, I'm the lucky one here."

The night ended with both youths feeling very good about each other and themselves. A long passionate kiss goodnight at Jamie's front door brought the date to a close, with the promise of many more to come. Jamie floated on air as she went through the door. Bill did the same as he got into his car and drove home.

Jamie was startled as Don's voice surprised her as she walked past the living room. "Come in here, young lady," he said.

Jamie jumped half out of her skin and meekly walked in to stand bashfully and embarrassed in front of her new Dad. "I...I...didn't know anyone was waiting up for me," she said softly. "Daddy," she added quickly.

"I just wanted to make sure you got home safe and on time. Did you have a good time?" he asked.

"Yes, Daddy, I really did. I had a wonderful time. Once I finally relaxed, it was a lot of fun," She told him.

"And did Bill treat you like a lady? Was he nice to you?" Don asked her.

"Yes Daddy, Bill was a gentleman. He was very thoughtful and kind. I can't believe I'm saying this but I think he really likes me," Jamie said, blushing.

"Did he kiss you?" Don asked. He watched Jamie turn bright red in the light of the nearby lamp. She lowered her eyes and remained silent.

"Well, did he?" he asked again, making her blush even more.

"Yes," she replied almost in a whisper.

"And?" he asked.

"And...I liked it. I liked it a lot," Jamie said with a tear in her eye.

"There there, come here, honey. It's OK," he said, patting his lap with his big hand.

Jamie began to tremble with fear but she slowly walked closer to Don. He reached out and easily pulled her onto his lap. He could feel her almost shaking. "Relax, honey. Daddy is not going to hurt you. You did just what I asked you to do," he said as his big strong

hand began rubbing her shoulder and back. He could feel the straps and back of her bra through her tiny red silk tank top.

"So you liked it when Bill kissed you?" he asked.

Again Jamie tried not to say anything. Her mind and mouth betrayed her and she heard her own voice say, "Yes Daddy, I really did."

"That's very good. I like that boy and I have plans to make him a part of our family someday!" he said, making Jamie wonder what in the world he meant by that statement.

"Tell Daddy, did he make you feel tiny, soft and feminine? Did you like him holding your small little body in his big strong arms? It's comforting for me to know that a big strong guy like Bill is protecting my little girl and keeping her safe," he smiled, massaging her back and neck.



Jamie felt a chill and shivered. "Yes Daddy, he did. He made me feel very safe, special and feminine, like a real lady," she breathed.

"Good, that's my little girl. Now give Daddy a kiss goodnight and get your pretty little behind off to bed. You've got work tomorrow, young lady," he ordered. "You be a good girl, do what Daddy wants and I'll see that Bill becomes your man someday, forever!" Don added.

Jamie walked up to her room, trying to figure out what Don meant by that last statement. "I don't want any guy to be my man," he thought. Jamie's mind was so confused lately, he didn't know what to expect next. He walked to the bathroom after removing his very feminine attire and did his now nightly regiment of preparing for bed. He removed his makeup, cleansed his face and added moisturizing facial cream. Then he brushed his beautiful perfectly white teeth. Next Jamie rubbed the special breast cream over each of his nipples and massaged it in until it completely dissolved. He noticed how lately when he did this, his nipples became hard and erect. It was no longer his imagination that the skin on his chest around each nipple was getting puffier and how his "breasts" were filling up the cups of his new bras more and more. It really amazed Jamie that he now went through this ritual of preparing for bed so effortlessly. He'd been doing it for so long now he didn't even have to think about it. It no longer shocked him to look into the mirror and see that very pretty feminine face looking back at him.

He noticed the flawless, smooth skin all over his face. He noticed the wide expressive eyes, the long lashes, and the highly arched and thinned brows. Then he looked at the puffy full pouty lips with the perfect Cupid's bow look. With his bright red fingernailed hands, he pushed his long auburn hair back behind his ears and looked at the three gold hoop earrings in each ear. A chill coursed through his body. Even without makeup, this image in the mirror was sensual, feminine and truly pretty. Without realizing what he was doing, he lightly cupped each of the small mounds on his chest and felt the electricity burst through his chest as he gently rubbed them, over and over.

His eyes were closed and he was in a dreamlike state. He almost jumped right out of his skin as he felt someone else's hands cupping his small breasts from behind him.

"Doesn't this feel wonderful, my little baby sister?" Janet said, now holding them firmly so he couldn't pull away. "I told you that you'd come to love these little babies." Jan said softly into Jamie's ear. "They are becoming very sensitive, aren't they, honey?" she said, starting to rub and massage again. Jamie just sighed.

"Now, don't be embarrassed, honey, just enjoy and soak it all up. I don't know how big Daddy is going to make you grow these babies but as I remember from experience, smaller breasts are the most sensitive!" Janet said. She spun Jamie around, pulled him to her and kissed him right on the mouth. "I love you Jamie, and I love having a little sister. Good-night, sweetie," Jan said, leaving Jamie standing there open-mouthed and shocked.