Transvestite Orgy

Volume 2

the art of the ebook

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TRANSVESTITE ORGY

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VOL. 2

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AN TRANSVESTITE STORIES



ILLUSTRATED

TRANSVESTITE ORGY

BY LUCY TANIA

[SYNOPSIS: BOB BAKER, WHILE SHOPPING IN A STORE FOR LINGERIE, MEETS WITH A VERY UNDERSTANDING SALESLADY. SHE KNOWS HE IS A TV AND HELPS HIM BUY PANTIES AND A NIGHTIE-NEGLIGEE SET, THEN SUGGESTS HE MODEL THEM FOR HER AT HER APARTMENT. IN NO TIME AT ALL, HE HAS AGREED TO BE A FRENCH MAID TO HER AND HER LESBIAN ROOMMATE, WITH MANY DELIGHTFUL COMPLICATIONS ENSUING, ONE OF THEM BEING THAT HIS BOSS, SENSING HIS GROWING FEMINIZATION, MAKES A PASS AT HIM.]

VOLUME TWO

"MR. WILSON!" I EXCLAIMED AS MY BOSS STROKED MY THIGH MORE MEANINGFULLY NOW. I HADN'T EXPECTED A LITTLE PERFUME TO HAVE ELICITED THIS KIND OF RESPONSE FROM HIM. "YOU MEAN, YOU ... ER ... AH ... GO FOR MEN?"

"OF COURSE, MY BOY," MR. WILSON ADMITTED, AS HIS HANDS BEGAN TO MOVE UP AND

DOWN THE LENGTH OF MY THIGH, PROGRESSING EVER-CLOSER TO MY CROTCH WITH EACH MOVEMENT. "UNDER THE RIGHT CIRCUMSTANCES, I CAN LOVE NICE YOUNG MEN LIKE YOU. AFTER ALL, IT'S A PRETTY LIBERAL SOCIETY WE LIVE IN TODAY, AND, AS THEY SAY, 'DIFFERENT STROKES FOR DIFFERENT FOLKS!'"

NOW HIS FINGERS STOPPED TO CUP MY PANTY-CLAD FLESH AND ALMOST INVOLUNTARILY, I CLOSED MY LEGS TIGHTLY TO CAPTURE HIS HAND. MY ORGAN QUICKLY HARDENED UNDER HIS GENTLE ONSLAUGHT, AND HIS OTHER HAND DREW MY ZIPPER TAB DOWNWARD. JUST AS HE CAUGHT SIGHT OF MY BEIGE PANTIES, HE WAS DISTRACTED BY THE BUZZING OF THE INTERCOM ON HIS DESK.

"MR. MARTIN IS HERE TO SEE YOU, MR. WILSON," HIS SECRETARY SAID OVER THE BOX.

"DAMN!" HE MUTTERED. "I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS APPOINTMENT." REACHING OVER TO THE BOX, HE TOGLLED A SWITCH AND REPLIED, "VERY WELL, MISS JONES. I'LL BE RIGHT OUT."

HE STOOD UP AND, TAKING BOTH OF MY HANDS IN HIS, HE DREW ME TO MY FEET AND CLASPED ME IN HIS ARMS. "SORRY ABOUT THE INTERRUPTION, BOBBIE DEAR. ... MMMM, YOU DO SMELL SO SWEET. WE MUST GET TOGETHER AGAIN REAL SOON. MAYBE OVER THE WEEKEND."

I WAS STILL TOO STUNNED BY THIS TURN

EVENTS TO MAKE ANY INTELLIGIBLE ANSWER. I COULD FEEL HIS HARDNESS PRESSING AGAINST ME, AND FOR SOME REASON I HAD NO AVERSION TO BEING CLASPED IN HIS STRONG, MANLY ARMS.

HOWEVER, IT WAS HE WHO GENTLY PUSHED US APART, AND HE LAUGHED SOFTLY. "WE MUST TAKE A MINUTE TO LET OURSELVES GET CALMED DOWN."

"REALLY, MR. WILSON, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. I NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE IN MY LIFE."

"OH, A VIRGIN, HUH? WELL, THAT'S INTERESTING. WE WILL GET TOGETHER SOON. I WILL CALL YOU."

"YES, SIR. GOOD NIGHT, SIR."

"GOOD NIGHT, BOBBIE DEAR."

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BACK AT THE APARTMENT OF MY MISTRESSES, MONA AND ALEXIS, I FOUND NO SIGN THAT ALEXIS WAS AT HOME, AND IT WAS TOO EARLY FOR MONA TO HAVE RETURNED FROM HER JOB AT THE DEPARTMENT STORE AS YET.

HAVING RETRIEVED MY MAID'S UNIFORM FROM MY OWN APARTMENT DOWNSTAIRS FROM THEIRS,

I IMMEDIATELY BEGAN CHANGING MY ATTIRE FROM MASCULINE TO FEMININE AND CAREFULLY APPLIED MY MAKEUP AND WIG. IN THE KITCHEN, I FOUND MORE THAN ENOUGH FOOD TO PREPARE AN ADEQUATE DINNER, AND WHILE IT WAS COOKING, I BUSIED MYSELF STRAIGHTENING UP THE APARTMENT, WHICH WAS A MESS FROM THE FESTIVITIES OF THE NIGHT BEFORE.

HAD I BEEN ATTIRED OTHERWISE, THIS WORK WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN A CHORE. BUT IN MY SHORT BLACK CREPE MINIDRESS, MY LACY PETTICOATS, AND MY DELIGHTFULLY FRILLY LINGERIE — NOT TO MENTION THE LONG BLACK SILK STOCKINGS AND HIGH HEELS — IT DID NOT SEEM LIKE WORK AT ALL. EVERY MOVEMENT OF MY RUSTLING SKIRTS PRODUCED A NEW THRILL!

ALL THE TIME I WORKED, MY MIND WAS AWHIRL WITH WHAT HAD HAPPENED IN MY BOSS'S OFFICE, AND I WAS BESET WITH VISIONS AND FANTASIES OF WHAT MIGHT EVENTUALLY RESULT FROM THIS UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY ABOUT MR. WILSON AND MYSELF.

SOON MONA ARRIVED HOME AND I ASSISTED HER IN CHANGING TO MORE COMFORTABLE ATTIRE. SHE TOLD ME THAT ALLY WAS ON A LENGTHY TRIP WITH HER AIRLINE AND WOULD NOT BE BACK TILL THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON.

MONA ORDERED ME TO JOIN HER AT THE TABLE FOR DINNER, AND AS WE CHATTED ABOUT

THE PREVIOUS EVENING'S ORGY, SHE SEEMED MOST PLEASED ABOUT THE WAY IT WENT.

"YES, THAT LITTLE RED-HEADED RITA IS A REAL DOLL," SHE ENTHUSED. "AND SALLY ISN'T BAD, EITHER. ALLY IS GOING TO ARRANGE TO HAVE THEM BACK AGAIN SO THAT WE CAN SWITCH PARTNERS."

"AND TELL ME... " SHE QUERIED AS SHE LEANED BACK TO ENJOY A POSTPRANDIAL CIGARET, "HOW DID YOUR DAY GO? DID YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMS AT THE OFFICE BECAUSE OF THAT PERFUME I SPRAYED ON YOU THIS MORNING?"

"OH, MONA, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ....! REMEMBER THAT REMARK YOU MADE ABOUT MY BOSS MAYBE MAKING A PASS AT ME? WELL, HE DID!"

"REALLY? YOU'RE KIDDING! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!" MONA EXCLAIMED.

I RECOUNTED IN DETAIL THE ENTIRE EPISODE IN MR. WILSON'S OFFICE, AND MONA SEEMED ENTHRALLED.

"SO YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD GO THAT ROUTE, DO YOU?" SHE INQUIRED AT LAST.

"LORD, MONA, I DON'T KNOW. THE IDEA DOES HOLD SOME FASCINATION FOR ME. I DO KNOW I WASN'T TURNED OFF BY HIS FONDLING OF ME. AND I FELT SO WANTED AND PROTECTED WHEN HE


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HELD ME TIGHT IN HIS STRONG ARMS. I NEVER KNEW MY FATHER, YOU KNOW. HE DIED WHEN I WAS A BABY. MAYBE IT'S ONLY A MISPLACED FATHER FIXATION ON MY PART."

"NO, I DON'T THINK SO, BOBBIE DEAR. YOUR LATENT FEMALE GENES SEEM TO BE ASSERTING THEMSELVES. ALL THAT WAS NEEDED WAS A LITTLE CULTIVATION. YES, THIS IS A VERY INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT — AND AN EXCITING ONE FOR YOU, I'LL WAGER."

I CLEANED UP THE DINNER DISHES AS MONA RELAXED IN FRONT OF THE TELEVISION. WHEN I HAD EVERYTHING IN ORDER, I REQUESTED MONA'S PERMISSION TO RETURN TO MY OWN APARTMENT TO SQUARE IT AWAY.

"VERY WELL," SHE SAID CONDESCENDINGLY. "BUT BE SURE TO GET BACK UP HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. WE HAVE A LITTLE UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO."

ALL THE WHILE I WAS DOWNSTAIRS DOING MY OWN HOUSEWORK, I TRIED TO VISUALIZE WHAT SHE MIGHT HAVE IN MIND. NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS COULD I HAVE GUESSED WHAT LAY IN STORE FOR ME!

WHEN I GOT BACK TO HER PLACE, I SAW THAT SHE HAD AGAIN CHANGED HER ATTIRE, THIS TIME TO A SOMEWHAT BIZARRE COSTUME — BLACK LEATHER BOOTS OVER HER BARE LEGS, A SKIRT OF

SHINY BLACK LEATHER, JUST BARELY COVERING HER CROTCHWORKS, A SHORT BLACK BOLERO JACKET ONLY PARTKY OBSCURING HER MAGNIFICENT BREASTS. SHE LOOKED PARTICULARLY MENACING AS SHE STOOD WITH LEGS SPREAD OUT, SWITCHING A RIDING CROP BACK AND FORTH IN HER HAND.

"ALL RIGHT YOU! GET INTO THE BEDROOM AND STRIP YOURSELF!" SHE COMMANDED WITH A THREATENING GESTURE AND A GRIMACE ON HER LOVELY FACE. HER LIPS WERE CURLED BACK IN A SNARL AND HER CLENCHED WHITE TEETH WERE POSITIVELY FEROCIOUS. AS I SCOOTED PAST HER, SHE DIRECTED A QUICK FLICK OF HER QUIRT ACROSS MY BACKSIDE.

"I BELIEVE IT'S TIME YOU WERE TAUGHT THAT INSUBORDINATION WILL NOT BE TOLERATED IN ANY FORM," MONA SAID AS I HURRIED OUT OF MY LOVELY FEMININE CLOTHES. "WHEN YOU GET EVERYTHING OFF, LIE FACE DOWN ON THE BED!"

"WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?" I QUERIED AS I LAID MY BARE FRAME SPREAD-EAGLED ON THE BED.

"YOU'LL SEE, YOU WRETCH!" SHE HISSED. "JUST LIE QUIETLY."

SHE DELVED INTO A BUREAU DRAWER FOR SOME OLD NYLON STOCKINGS AND PROCEEDED TO TIE MY HANDS AND FEET TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE BED. FOR SOME REASON I DID NOT THINK

TO RESIST HER EFFORTS, AND I WAS SOON TIED SECURELY IN PLACE. SHE SNATCHED UP THE TWO BED PILLOWS WITH THEIR SATIN COVERLETS AND, AFTER DIRECTING ME TO RAISE MYSELF FROM THE BED SLIGHTLY, SHE STUFFED THEM BOTH UNDER MY BELLY AND LOINS. THE SILKEN FRICTION AGAINST MY GENITALIA WAS NOT ALL THAT UNPLEASANT, BUT I COULD NOT HELP CONTEMPLATE WHAT A VULNERABLE TARGET OF OPPORTUNITY MY ASS REPRESENTED.

I DID NOT HAVE LONG TO WORRY ABOUT IT. THE FIRST BLOW OF MONA'S QUIRT CAME RAINING DOWN ON MY TENDER FLESH.

"OWWW!" I CRIED.

"QUIET, SLAVE. WE CANNOT HAVE YOU DISTURBING OUR NEIGHBORS WITH YOUR OUTCRIES. OPEN YOUR MOUTH WIDE!"

SHE TOOK A PAIR OF PANTIES, EVIDENTLY THE ONES I HAD HAD ON, AND STUFFED THEM IN MY MOUTH. TO PREVENT MY SPITTING THEM OUT, MONA SLAPPED A WIDE BAND OF TAPE ACROSS MY MOUTH.

"NOW WE CAN GET ON WITH YOUR PUNISHMENT, YOU NAUGHTY NAUGHTY GIRL!"

"THWACK!"

"MMMMPPHH!" MY ATTEMPT TO YELP RESULTED ONLY IN A MUFFLED GROAN.

"THWACK! ... THWACK! ... THWACK!!!"

UNMERCIFULLY, SHE LAID THAT QUIRT ACROSS MY EXPOSED BUTTOCKS. I TRIED TO KEEP COUNT OF HER MANY BLOWS, BUT THE PAIN SEEMED TO INTERFERE WITH ANY REAL CONCENTRATION.

FINALLY, MONA CEASED AND CAME ROUND TO THE SIDE OF THE BED AND SAT BY MY HEAD TO REST FROM HER LABORS. HER MAGNIFICENT BODY GLEAMED WITH PERSPIRATION AND SINCE I WAS FORCED TO BREATHE THROUGH MY NOSTRILS, I COULD NOT HELP BUT INHALE THE ANIMAL-LIKE SCENT OF HER FLESH IN THEIR LEATHER GARMENTS.

I LOOKED UP AT HER WITH NOTHING BUT RAW DESIRE IN MY EYES, AND SHE, KNOWING I BORE NO MALICE FOR MY PUNISHMENT, REACHED OUT TO STROKE MY SHOULDERS WITH HER LONG SENSUOUS FINGERS.

"AH, BOBBIE," SHE ALMOST COOED. "I AM SO HAPPY THAT PHASE ONE OF YOUR LITTLE PUNISHMENT LESSON DID NOT EMBITTER YOU."

"PHASE ONE?" MY EYES ASKED WHAT MY VOICE COULD NOT.

"YOUR POOR LITTLE BOTTOM LOOKS SO VERY RED AND SORE, SWEETNESS, THAT MONA'S GOING TO GET SOME SOOTHING LOTION TO MAKE IT FEEL LOTS BETTER."

MONA GOT UP AND STRODE TO THE BATHROOM, WHERE SHE SELECTED A JAR OF SALVE AND BROUGHT IT BACK. TAKING A GENEROUS DAUBING IN HER FINGERS, SHE SPREAD IT LIBERALLY ON MY INFLAMED BUTTOCKS.

OH, HOW NICE IT FELT! SO SOOTHING! IT SEEMED TO BE HEALING ME INSTANTLY.

"NOW AS LONG AS WE HAVE THIS OINTMENT HANDY, WE CAN MAKE EVEN BETTER USE OF IT." WITH THAT, SHE SPREAD MY CHEEKS AND APPLIED A HUGE GLOB OF SALVE RIGHT IN MY ANAL CAVITY.

AND SLOWLY IT BEGAN TO DAWN ON ME WHAT PHASE TWO MIGHT ENTAIL. ALL MY DOUBTS VANISHED WHEN SHE GOT UP, DROPPED HER SKIRT ON THE FLOOR, THEN RUMMAGED IN A BUREAU DRAWER. SOON SHE WAS AFFIXING TO HER LOINS THE MOST REALISTIC-LOOKING DILDO I HAD EVER SEEN.

"AH, I SEE THAT MY LITTLE DEVICE INTERESTS YOU," MONA LAUGHED WHEN SHE NOTICED MY LOOK OF FASCINATION. "ACTUALLY, IT'S EVEN MORE INGENIOUS THAN YOU MIGHT THINK. HERE, SEE THE SACK THAT LOOKS LIKE TESTES? WELL, IT'S REALLY A HOLLOW RUBBER BAG WHICH I HAVE FILLED WITH WARM MILK. AT THE PROPER MOMENT, ALL I HAVE TO DO I REACH DOWN AND SQUEEZE HARD ON THE SACK AND FORCE THE MILK OUT THROUGH THE DILDO? CLEVER, EH?"


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MONA CHUCKLED LASCIVIOUSLY. "NOW I MUST WARN YOU. IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ENTERED BY THE REAR, THE FIRST EXPERIENCE IS USUALLY RATHER PAINFUL. ALL I CAN OFFER BY WAY OF ADVICE IS THAT AGE-OLD SAYING, 'WHEN RAPE IS INEVITABLE, RELAX AND ENJOY IT.' THE MORE YOU RESIST, THE WORSE IT WILL FEEL, I PROMISE YOU."

SHE CLIMBED UP ON THE BED AND POSITIONED HERSELF BETWEEN MY OUTSTRETCHED LEGS. IN SPITE OF HER WORDS OF WARNING, I SWIVELLED MY BEHIND FROM SIDE TO SIDE TO THWART HER PENETRATION. SUPRISINGLY, HOWEVER, SHE MADE NO IMMEDIATE ATTEMPT AT PENETRATION. RATHER, SHE LAY DOWN ON TOP OF ME AND SUPPORTED MOST OF HER WEIGHT ON HER ARMS.

THE MAIN EFFECT OF MY STRUGGLES WAS MY OWN AROUSAL AS MY PENIS SLID BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE SATIN PILLOW BENEATH ME. NOW HER ARTIFICIAL ORGAN RESTED LIGHTLY BETWEEN MY CHEEKS, AND I UNCONSCIOUSLY CHANGED THE DIRECTION OF MY WRITHINGS SO THAT THE WARM SLICK LENGTH OF THE DILDO SLID UP AND DOWN MY GREASED CLEAVAGE.

"RELAX, NOW!" SHE SAID, AND RELAX I DID AS I FELT THE INITIAL PROBING OF HER FALSE PENIS SEEKING ENTRY. BEING AS WELL LUBRICATED AS IT WAS, IT SEEMED TO GO IN WITH APPARENT EASE.

HELL, THIS ISN'T SO BAD, I THOUGHT, AND I ACTUALLY HEAVED MY REAR END UP HIGHER TO ACCEPT MORE OF IT. AND IN IT CAME, DEEPER AND DEEPER WITH EACH THRUST. NOW IT BEGAN TO HURT! "PLEASE, MONA," I PLEADED WORDLESSLY, "THAT'S FAR ENOUGH!" BUT OF COURSE SHE COULDN'T HEAR ME, AND I DOUBT IF IT WOULD HAVE MADE ANY DIFFERENCE IF SHE HAD HEARD ME.

NOW SHE WAS RIDING ME UNMERCIFULLY AS I HEAVED UP AND DOWN LIKE A BUCKING HORSE, WHIMPERING ALL THE WHILE LIKE A WOUNDED DOG. SUDDENLY I FELT THE WARM JET OF MILK SHOOTING INTO ME AND, MIRACLE OF MIRACLES, IT SEEMED TO SET OFF A CHAIN REACTION IN ME. MY WHOLE BODY RESPONDED TO THIS UNIQUE INTERCOURSE AND I MYSELF EJACULATED COPIOUSLY ONTO THE BED SHEET BELOW ME.

AFTER MANY LONG MOMENTS FOR MUTUAL RECUPERATION, MONA ROLLED OFF ME AND BEGAN TO LOOSEN MYBONDS. WHEN I WAS FREE AND COULD ROLL OVER AND SIT UP, I REMOVED THE TAPE FROM MY MOUTH AND REMOVED THE SODDEN PANTIES. MONA, UNDOING THE STRAPS OF HER DILDO, SMILED AT ME.

"WELL, HOW DID YOU ENJOY LOSING YOUR VIRGINITY FOR THE SECOND TIME IN A WEEK?" SHE INQUIRED, REFERRING TO THE FACT THAT I HAD HAD MY FIRST SEXUAL RELATIONS WITH A WOMAN TWO NIGHTS BEFORE AT THE HANDS OF ALLY.

"TO TELL THE TRUTH, MONA, IT WAS PLEASANT AT FIRST. BUT WHEN YOU RAMMED ALL THE WAY HOME, I THOUGHT I WOULD DIE! BUT THEN, WHEN YOU SHOT THAT WARM MILK INTO ME, IT MADE UP FOR EVERYTHING, AND I CLIMAXED, TOO. I'M AFRAID I MADE A MESS OF YOUR PILLOWS AND BED SHEET."

"NO MATTER," SHE SAID. "YOU CAN LAUNDER THEM IN THE MORNING. I'M SO GLAD YOU ENJOYED OUR LITTLE SESSION. WHAT BEGAN AS PUNISHMENT ACTUALLY WARMED UP TO BE PLEASURE FOR BOTH OF US. YOU PERFORMED VERY WELL WITH THAT SWEET LITTLE ASS OF YOURS. WE SHALL HAVE TO HAVE A REPEAT ON THAT SOME TIME SOON."

"FINE WITH ME, AS LONG AS IT'S NOT RIGHT AWAY," I SAID. "MY POOR LITTLE BLOWHOLE FEELS STRETCHED OUT OF SHAPE."

"THAT SHAPE STILL LOOKS FINE TO ME. ACTUALLY, YOU SHOULD FEEL VERY PROUD. THAT DILDO IS MUCH LONGER AND THICKER THAN MOST MALE ORGANS. IF YOU CAN TAKE IT, YOU CAN TAKE MOST ANYTHING."

A LITTLE SHIVER OF ANTICIPATION RAN THROUGH ME AS I SUDDENLY SPECULATED ON THE SIZE OF MR. WILSON'S PENIS. I HAD NO DOUBT HE WOULD FOLLOW UP ON THE OVERTURE HE'D MADE THAT AFTERNOON, AND I ALSO HAD NO DOUBT AS TO THE CONSEQUENCES.

I CHANGED THE BED LINEN AS MONA TOOK HER BATH, AND THEN I TOOK MY TURN IN THE SHOWER. AFTER A LIBERAL APPLICATION OF BODY POWDER, I DONNED MY BRA AND MY NIGHTIE AND SLIPPED INTO BED ALONGSIDE MONA.

WE WATCHED THE TELEVISION FOR A TIME, BUT SHE INDICATED TIREDNESS AND I GOT UP TO KILL THE LIGHTS AND THE TUBE. BACK IN BED, WE SNUGGLED TOGETHER LIKE A PAIR OF SCHOOL GIRLS AND SOON FELL ASLEEP.

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NORMALLY ON SATURDAY MORNINGS, I WAS USED TO SLEEPING LATE AND THEN HAVING THE DAY DRAG BY UNTIL EVENING. NOW, HOEVER, IN MY ROLE OF LADIES' MAID, THERE WOULD BE NO MORE BORING DAYS FOR ME.

MONA, OF COURSE, HAD TO WORK SATURDAY. BUT I ROSE EARLY, SOMEHAT EARLIER THAN SHE, AND AFTER PERFORMING MY MORNING ABLUTIONS FASTIDIOUSLY APPLYING MY MAKEUP, AND DRESSING IN MY ULTRA-FEMININE ATTIRE, I WENT ABOUT MY DUTIES OF PREPARING BREAKFAST. THEN I WOKE MONA AND HELPED HER DRESS FOR WORK, JUST AS A PROPER LADIES' MAID SHOULD.

WHEN WE HAD BREAKFAST, MONA COUNTED OFF A LIST OF THINGS FOR ME TO DO DURING THE DAY. FIRST WAS THE LAUNDRY. WHILE MOST OF

THE THINGS COULD BE TOSSED IN THE WASHING MACHINE IN THE BASEMENT OF THE APARTMENT BUILDING, SHE INSTRUCTED ME THAT ALL LINGERIE ITEMS MUST BE HAND-WASHED.

"YOU MAY TUMBLE-DRY THE DAINTIES WHILE THE FIRST LOAD IS IN THE WASHER. AND BE SURE TO STAY DOWN THERE WITH THEM ALL THE WHILE. SOME OF THE TENANTS IN THIS BUILDING ARE NOT ABOVE DUMPING YOUR WASH OUT WHILE THEY TAKE OVER THE MACHINES."

AFTER MONA LEFT FOR THE DAY, I CLEANED UP THE DISHES AND SQUARED AWAY THE APARTMENT. THEN I SUDSED AND RINSED ALL THE VARIOUS UNDIES AND NIGHTIES THAT MY MISTRESSES AND I HAD USED DURING THE WEEK. I LOADED UP A LAUNDRY BAG WITH THE SOILED LINENS AND DESCENDED INTO THE BASEMENT, DRESSED IN MY FRENCH MAID'S OUTFIT. NO ONE WHO SAW ME QUESTIONED MY GENDER, IT SEEMED, AND SOME OF THE MEN LOOKED QUITE INTERESTED.

NO SOONER THAN I HAD STARTED MY LOADS IN THE WASHERS, I WAS JOINED BY A VERY PRETTY GIRL, ABOUT IN HER EARLY TWENTIES. SHE WAS BLONDE AND PETITE AND LOOKED TOOTHSOME IN A YELLOW KNITTED TANK TOP AND VERY TIGHT BLUE JEANS. SHE CARRIED A SMALL BUNDLE OF WET WASH.

"OH, DEAR!" SHE SAID. "DID I MISS


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OUT ON THAT LAST DRYER? WHAT A DARN SHAME!"

"I'M AFRAID YOU DID, MISS," I SAID IN MY SOFTEST CONTRALTO VOICE. "BUT IF YOU LIKE, YOU MAY ADD YOUR WET WASH TO MINE IN THE DRYER. I ONLY HAVE A LIGHT LOAD OF LINGERIE IN THERE."

"OH, THANK YOU VERY MUCH. YOU'RE A SWEETHEART! I DON'T HAVE MUCH, JUST SOME PANTIES AND HALF-SLIPS AND A COUPLE OF BRAS."

"OH, NO NIGHTWEAR?" I INQUIRED.

"NO, I NEVER USE IT. USUALLY I SLEEP IN THE RAW OR, AT THE MOST, WITH A PAIR OF PANTIES ON."

"THAT SOUNDS QUITE RISQUE," I SAID. "I'M SURE YOUR HUSBAND MUST APPROVE OF IT."

"OH, I'M NOT MARRIED," SHE SAID. "CURSE THE LUCK! I LIVE ALONE UP IN 324. I'M NEW IN TOWN SO I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOSE FRIENDS, YET, EITHER. LATELY, I'VE BEEN SPENDING MOST OF MY EVENINGS LYING IN BED, READING A SEXY BOOK, AND PLAYING WITH MYSELF."

I WAS A BIT SURPRISED AT THE FRANKNESS OF HER CONVERSATION, AND MY FACE MUST HAVE GIVEN THIS SUPRISE AWAY.

"OH, DON'T MIND THE WAY I TALK," SHE

SAID. "I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN BEING FRANK AND HONEST. ... TELL ME, AREN'T THERE ANY MEN IN THIS DAMNED BUILDING?"

"A FEW, I BELIEVE. I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY ARE UNATTACHED, HOWEVER."

"OH, THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME. I'M NOT LOOKING FOR ANY PERMANENT ARRANGEMENT FOR A WHILE. BUT THERE IS ONE FELLOW WHOM I'VE NOTICED, AND I EVEN WENT SO FAR AS TO CHECK WITH THE SUPERINTENDENT ABOUT HIM. HIS NAME IS ROBERT BAKER, AND I THINK HE'S A BACHELOR."

MY KNEES SHOOK, BUT I MANAGED NOT TO LET ON. "I DON'T THINK I KNOW HIM," I LIED.

"HE'S REAL CUTE! IN FACT, YOU LOOK ENOUGH LIKE HIM YOURSELF TO BE HIS SISTER. HE'S BLOND, NOT TOO TALL, BUT HAS A NICE SLIM WELL-PROPORTIONED BODY."

"YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'VE CHECKED HIM OUT PRETTY WELL," I SAID.

"I'LL SAY! HE'D BETTER WATCH OUT IF WE EVER HAPPEN TO BE ALONE TOGETHER IN THE ELEVATOR. I'M READY TO TAKE A BITE OUT OF HIM — AND ANY PART OF HIM, TOO!"

"WOW, YOU SOUND QUITE FEROCIOUS."

"NOT REALLY. BUT I DO BELIEVE IN BEING AGGRESSIVE IN SUCH MATTERS. WHY JUST LAST NIGHT I MADE UP MY MIND TO BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR FROM HIM, BUT HE WASN'T HOME. AND I WENT BACK THREE TIMES, TOO."

"THAT IS A SHAME! MAYBE HE'S AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND. I'M SURE HE'D BE MORE THAN COOPERATIVE IS HE HAD ANY IDEA OF THE INTENSE INTEREST OF A PRETTY LITTLE THING LIKE YOU."

"WELL, THANK YOU!" SHE BLUSHED A LITTLE. "I DON'T USUALLY RECEIVE COMPLIMENTS LIKE THAT FROM ANOTHER GIRL. SOMEHOW IT MADE ME TINGLE A LITTLE INSIDE."

"I WASN'T TRYING TO FLATTER YOU," I SAID. "I'M SURE YOU ARE AWARE THAT YOU ARE AN EXTREMELY PRETTY GIRL, BUT I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I THINK SO TOO."

"AND I THANK YOU ONCE AGAIN. YOU LOOK VERY SWEET, ALSO. IS THAT A MAID'S UNIFORM YOU HAVE ON? I DIDN'T THINK ANY-BODY IN THIS BUILDING COULD AFFORD A MAID."

"I DON'T WORK FULL TIME. AND IT'S MORE A LABOR OF LOVE THAN ANYTHING," I SAID.

"OH?" SHE SAID. "THE LORD AND MAS-TER MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL."

"NO. ACTUALLY THE PEOPLE I WORK FOR

ARE TWO VERY LOVELY GIRLS. THEIR BEHAVIOR IS A LITTLE ECCENTRIC AT TIMES, BUT IT IS SUCH FUN AND SO EXCITING TO BE WITH THEM."

"YOU MEAN THEY'RE REALLY ...? WHY, I THINK THAT'S FASCINATING. I'VE OFTEN WONDERED ABOUT GIRLS LIKE THAT. DO THEY LET YOU JOIN IN? I MEAN ... ER ... GOSH, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT," SHE STAMMERED.

"YES, DEAR," I REPLIED. "THEY SOMETIMES LET ME JOIN IN THEIR FUN AND GAMES."

JUST THEN, THE DRYER CAME TO A STOP. IT WAS PERFECT TIMING FOR HER, FOR SHE WAS A BIT TOO FLUSTERED TO CONTINUE THE CONVERSATION. I OPENED THE HATCH AND BEGAN TO PULL THE CONTENTS OUT INTO HER BASKET.

THE WARM SILKY GARMENTS WERE FULL OF STATIC ELECTRICITY, AND THEY CLUNG TO MY ARMS. THE GIRL WAS QUICK TO REACH OUT TO HELP DISENTANGLE THEM AND PEEL THEM OFF ME. AS WE SORTED OUT THE VARIOUS ITEMS, OUR HANDS COULDN'T HELP BUT TOUCH AND I TOOK EACH OPPORTUNITY TO PROLONG CONTACT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. SHE WAS AWARE OF MY ACTIONS, BUT SHE MADE NO COMPLAINT OR MOVE TO DRAW AWAY.

"YOU CERTAINLY HAVE SOME LOVELY THINGS HERE," I SAID. "AND I'M SURE YOUR

MR. BAKER WOULD POSITIVELY DROOL TO SEE YOU IN THESE." I GRINNED AS I PICKED UP A PARTICULARLY WICKED PAIR OF PANTIES.

"YES, THOSE ARE MY SEXIEST ONES."

SHE MOVED TO TAKE THEM FROM ME, BUT I PLAYFULLY PULLED THEM AWAY FROM HER REACH. SHE REACTED BY OVER-REACHING, AND SUDDENLY LOST HER BALANCE AND FELL AGAINST ME.

I HELD HER LIGHTLY IN MY ARMS SO THAT SHE COULD EASILY HAVE DRAWN AWAY IF SHE HAD WANTED TO. INSTEAD, SHE MADE A SNUGGLING MOTION AGAINST MY BREASTS AND LOOKED UP AT ME WITH WIDE INNOCENT EYES. FOUND HER SO SWEET AND ENCHANTING THAT I COULD NOT RESIST THE SUDDEN DESIRE TO KISS HER MOIST RED LIPS.

WHEN I BENT TO KISS HER, I WAS SURE SHE WOULD BREAK AWAY IN SHOCK, BUT WONDER OF WONDERS, SHE OPENED HER LIPS TO FEED ME HER TINY TONGUE AND CLING CLOSER. WE HELD OUR KISS FOR LONG SECONDS, AND IT WASN'T UNTIL I MOVED MY HANDS DOWN TO CUP HER BUTTOCKS THAT SHE FINALLY BROKE OFF AND TWISTED OUT OF MY ARMS.

"MY GOODNESS," SHE SAID. "YOU'RE THE FIRST WOMAN, OTHER THAN MY MOTHER, I'VE EVER KISSED."


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"AND YOU LIKED IT, DIDN'T YOU, MY DEAR?" I SAID.

"HMMMM! ... YES, I DID. I WAS WONDERING WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE, AND I EVEN LOOKED FORWARD TO IT EVER SINCE YOU TOLD ME OF YOUR MISTRESSES. ... DO YOU THINK I MIGHT JOIN YOU AND THEM SOME EVENING?"

"I DON'T KNOW," I SAID. "I'D HAVE TO ASK THEM FIRST. BUT YOU SURPRISE ME ... FROM YOUR PREVUOUS REMARKS, I ASSUMED YOUR PREFERENCE WAS STRICTLY FOR MEN."

"OH, IT IS! BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKING MUCH PROGRESS IN THAT DIRECTION, SO MAYBE I SHOULD TURN TO OTHER PASTURES."

"VERY WELL, MY DEAR," I SAID. "I SHALL INQUIRE DISCREETLY FOR YOU. WHAT IS YOUR NAME, BY THE WAY?"

"KATHY ... KATHY ANDREWS."

"VERY WELL, KATHY ANDREWS, I WILL TRY TO BROACH THE SUBJECT WITH MY MISTRESSES. BUT YOU HAD BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GET SOME AGGRESSIVE IDEAS MYSELF. THE BASEMENT FLOOR WOULD BE A BIT SORDID AS A PLACE TO BEGIN OUR LITTLE AFFAIR."

"ALL RIGHT," SHE SAID. "BUT COULDN'T YOU COME UP TO MY PLACE FOR A WHILE? I'LL

CHANGE INTO SOMETHING A BIT SEXIER THAN DUNGAREES."

THE TEMPTATION WAS ALMOST TOO MUCH TO RESIST. BUT I KNEW ALEXIS WOULD BE COMING IN FROM HER FLIGHT VERY SOON, AND I'D HAVE TO BE THERE TO GREET HER.

"I'D JUST LOVE TO, DEAR, BUT I AM COMMITTED FOR THE DAY," I SAID. I THINK I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME VERY SOON, HOWEVER."

"BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME."

"IT'S BOBBIE," I REPLIED.

"YES, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING LIKE THAT," SHE SAID AS SHE PICKED UP HER BASKET AND MOVED TOWARD THE DOOR. THEN SHE TURNED AND SMILED IMPISHLY. "GOODBYE, MISTER BAKER. IT'S BEEN FUN MEETING YOU!"

I STOOD WITH MY MOUTH AGAPE. SHE KNEW! AND IT DIDN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HER A BIT! BEFORE I COULD RECOVER MY SENSES, SHE HAD SLIPPED OUT THE DOOR. WHEN I MOVED TO PURSUE HER, I FOUND THAT THE ELEVATOR DOOR ACROSS THE CORRIDOR WAS CLOSING BEHIND HER. AND THE CUTE LITTLE DEVIL, JUST LIKE CINDERELLA, HAD LEFT BEHIND A TOKEN — A DAINTY PAIR OF PALE GREEN PANTIES. I TOOK THEM BACK TO THE LAUNDRY WITH ME, CARESSING THEM.

FOR THE REMAINING TIME I STOOD BY AND WAITED FOR THE MACHINES TO FINISH THE WASH, I HAD AMPLE TIME TO REFLECT UPON THE ALMOST LIMITLESS POSSIBILITIES WHICH MIGHT LAY AHEAD INVOLVING MONA AND ALEXIS; MY BOSS, MR. WILSON; AND NOW THIS NEWCOMER TO MY LIFE, KATHY, WHO HAD ALL THE ATTRIBUTES OF A FREE-SWINGING LOVE-CHILD.

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IT WAS LATE IN THE AFTERNOON WHEN ALEXIS FINALLY ARRIVED HOME. SHE HAD BEEN THOUGHTFUL ENOUGH TO DO SOME SHOPPING ON THE WAY HOME, SO I WAS ABLE TO GET RIGHT TO WORK PREPARING DINNER.

"WE'RE HAVING A GUEST FOR DINNER TONIGHT," SHE ADVISED ME. "MY BROTHER SHELLEY IS STOPPING BY ON HIS WAY HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS."

"OH, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A BROTHER," I SAID.

"YES, HE'S A SENIOR AT DARTMOUTH, AND HE'LL BE STOPPING BY A FEW DAYS VISITING SOME OF HIS OLD BOY-FRIENDS HERE IN THE CITY BEFORE CONTINUING ON HOME."

"BOY-FRIENDS? YOU MEAN SCHOOLMATES?" I INQUIRED.

"BOTH, YOU MIGHT SAY. I GUESS I SHOULD FOREWARN YOU ABOUT SHEL. HE'S MORE THAN A LITTLE GAY. HE'S PREFERRED BOYS TO GIRLS FOR A LONG TIME NOW."

"IS THAT SO?" I SAID. SOMEHOW, FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, I FELT A TWINGE OF EXCITEMENT COURSE THROUGH ME. "WELL, EVERYBODY SHOULD DO THEIR OWN THING, I GUESS. I'D BE THE LAST ONE TO CRITICIZE ANYBODY'S IDIOSYNCRASIES AFTER WHAT I'VE WITNESSED AND EXPERIENCED THE PAST FEW DAYS."

"I'M GLAD TO SEE YOUR MIND IS OPEN," ALEXIS REPLIED. "I THINK YOU'LL LIKE SHEL. HE'S VERY INTELLIGENT, WITTY, AND QUITE GOOD-LOOKING, TOO."

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MONA ARRIVED A LITTLE PAST SIX AND INDICATED HER APPROVAL OF HOW I HAD SPENT THE DAY, CLEANING THE APARTMENT AND DOING ALL THE LAUNDRY. I HAD EVEN FOUND TIME TO PRESS OUT SOME HER LOVELY SATIN THINGS, AND I WAS SO HAPPY I DID, BECAUSE SHE EMERGED FROM THE BEDROOM LATER ON WEARING THOSE DELIGHTFUL HOT-PANTS AND THE WHITE SATIN BLOUSE ONCE MORE.

IT WAS WHILE I WAS PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON DINNER THAT I HEARD THE

COMMOTION ATTENDANT UPON THE ARRIVAL OF THE BROTHER OF ALEXIS.

"HELLO, SHEL, DO COME IN!" I HEARD ALLY EXCLAIM. "I DON'T BELIEVE YOU HAVE MET MY DEAR ROOMMATE MONA. ... MONA, THIS IS SHELLEY. ... SHELLY, MONA!"

"CHARMED, I'M SURE," I HEARD SHEL'S CULTURED VOICE SAY. "AND, ALLY, I CAN SEE WHY YOU'RE SO TAKEN WITH HER. SHE IS EVERYTHING YOU'VE DESCRIBED IN YOUR LETTERS — AND THEN SOME!"

WHY, THANK YOU, SHELLEY," MONA ACKNOWLEDGED. "WITH COMPLIMENTS LIKE THAT, I AM SURE WE'LL GET ALONG FAMOUSLY." TURNING, SHE CAUGHT ME PEEKING OUT THE KITCHEN DOOR.

"AND I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR MAID, BOBBIE. COME IN, BOBBIE! DON'T BE BASHFUL."

"A MAID!" HE GUSHED, AS I ENTERED THE ROOM. "WHY THEY MUST PAY STEWARDESSES AND DEPARTMENT HEADS A LOT MORE THAN I EVER THOUGHT THEY DID. ... AND SHE'S SUCH A PRETTY ONE, TOO."

"AND YOU CAN REALLY BELIEVE THAT, BOBBIE DEAR," ALEXIS INJECTED. "SHELLEY ISN'T USUALLY COMPLIMENTARY TO GIRLS UNLESS THEY REALLY RATE SUCH COMPLIMENTS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SHEL?"



"OH, I DON'T KNOW," HE SAID. "MOST GIRLS ARE SO PRISSY OR HOMELY OR DUMPY, THEY JUST LEAVE ME COLD. BUT YOU THREE — YOU'RE IN A CLASS OF YOUR OWN."

"ALL RIGHT, BOBBIE, YOU CAN SERVE OUR DINNER NOW," ALEXIS COMMANDED. "SIT DOWN AND TELL US ALL ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURES AT COLLEGE."

"WELL, IF IT'S ADVENTURES YOU WANT TO HEAR, I OUGHT TO BEGIN BY TELLING YOU ABOUT MY ROOMMATE. HE'S JUST ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS!" HIS VOICE TRAILED OFF AS THE KITCHEN DOOR SWUNG SHUT BEHIND ME.

MY HEART WAS BEATING MUCH FASTER THAN USUAL. MY HANDS WERE DAMP WITH PERSPIRATION. EVEN MY BREATHING WAS A BIT LABORED. WHY DID THE SIGHT OF THAT HANDSOME YOUNG BOY AFFECT ME SO? AND HE CERTAINLY WAS HANDSOME, WHAT WITH SOFT BROWN HAIR WITH JUST A TRACE OF A WAVE; BRIGHT BLUE EYES AND PEACH-TONE COMPLEXION; A MARVELOUS BUILD, NOT TO TALL, NOT TOO SHORT, VERY WELL PROPORTIONED.

ALL THESE FEATURES WERE ATTRACTIVE, BUT I HAD MET EQUALLY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MEN BEFORE THIS AND HAD NOT BEEN AFFECTED AT ALL. SURELY THEN, IT MUST BE BECAUSE HE LOOKED ON ME AS A WOMAN. AND YET, I KNEW HIS PREFERENCE FOR BOYS. I WONDERED WHAT HIS REACTION WOULD BE WHEN HE DISCOVERED MY DISGUISE, WHEN HE FOUND OUT I TOO WAS A BOY.

DINNER WENT OFF WITHOUT A HITCH. AS I MOVED IN AND OUT OF THE KITCHEN, I PICKED UP TRACES OF THE CONVERSATION AS SHELLEY REGALED WITH GIRLS WITH TALK OF HIS ESCAPADES AT SCHOOL. SOME OF THE STORIES WERE RIBALD; OTHERS JUST WITTY; AND SOME FILLED ME WITH COMPASSION FOR THE SENSITIVE YOUNG MAN.

IT WAS WHILE I WAS SERVING COFFEE AND LIQUEUR THAT I FELT A SOFT HAND STEAL UP THE BACK OF MY THIGH. I JUMPED WITH ALARM, AND EVERYBODY LAUGHED AT MY ACTIONS.

"AH ... I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING, SHEL," MONA CHIDED. "MUSTN'T TOUCH OUR PRIVATE PROPERTY."

"OH, I'M SORRY, MONA. I DID NOT INTEND TO POACH ON YOUR PRESERVE. AND, YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY ... I WOULD NORMALLY NEVER HAVE DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT, BUT I FEEL SOMETHING — I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT IS — THAT DRAWS ME TO THIS DELIGHTFUL LITTLE MORSEL OF YOURS."

MEANWHILE, AS THEY CHATTED ABOUT ME, I BECAME AS NERVOUS AS A KITTEN. I SPLASHED COFFEE IN MONA'S SAUCER, AND WHEN I PICKED IT UP TO TAKE IT TO THE KITCHEN, THE CUP NOISILY CLATTERED BECAUSE OF MY SHAKING HAND.

"WHY, I DO BELIEVE WE'VE UPSET THE DEAR GIRL," SHELLEY SAID. "I APOLOGIZE,

BOBBIE DEAR," HE CALLED AFTER ME. "I PROMISE TO BEHAVE MYSELF FROM NOW ON."

BY THE TIME I RETURNED WITH A FRESH CUP, I HAD REGAINED MY COMPOSURE. SHELLEY WAS DISCUSSING HIS PLANS FOR THE EVENING WITH THE GIRLS.

"YES, THE STOPOVER IS A SURPRISE, AS NONE OF MY FRIENDS KNOW I'M HERE IN TOWN. ... MAY I USE YOUR PHONE, ALEXIS? I WANT TO CALL AND SEE WHO'S AVAILABLE."

"GO RIGHT AHEAD," SHE SAID.

"LET'S SEE ... THERE'S KENNY ... AND RALPH ... AND MEL ..." HE WAS TICKING THEM OFF AS HE THUMBED THROUGH HIS ADDRESS BOOK.

I WAS BUSY CLEARING THE TABLE AND DOING THE DISHES, SO I COULD NOT HEAR MUCH OF HIS CONVERSATIONS, BUT I GOT THE IDEA HE WASN'T DOING TOO WELL.

"DAMN!" HE EXCLAIMED, AFTER AT LEAST FOUR CALLS. "I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE CALLED AHEAD. ALL MY PALS ARE EITHER OUT OR DATED UP FOR TONIGHT."

"THAT'S A SHAME, SHEL," ALEXIS SAID. "BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO SPEND THE EVENING WITH US IF YOU'D LIKE." SHE GAVE ME A SIGNIFICANT LOOK WHICH MADE MY FLESH TINGLE.

"THANKS, SIS, BUT I DID MANAGE TO SALVAGE ONE INVITATION FOR ALL MY EFFORTS. MY FRIEND KENNY WASN'T HOME, BUT HIS ROOMMATE WAS. HE SOUNDED INTERESTING, AND I THINK I'LL TAKE HIM UP ON HIS SUGGESTION WE GET TOGETHER. HIS PLACE IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS FROM HERE. TA-TA, DARLINGS."

"YOU BE CAREFUL NOW,"ALEXIS CALLED AFTER HIM.

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THE REST OF THE EVENING PASSED IN A PLEASANT FASHION. THE GIRLS VIED WITH EACH OTHER TO THINK UP LITTLE TASKS FOR ME TO DO. I FETCHED AND CARRIED, APPLIED MANICURES AND PEDICURES, HELPED THEM CHANGE INTO SLEEPING ATTIRE, AND WAS THE PERFECT LADIES' MAID.

WE WERE ALL JUST ABOUT READY TO RETIRE — I WAS IN MY PRETTIEST NIGHTIE — WHEN THERE WAS A RAPPING ON THE DOOR.

"WHO IS IT?" I CALLED.

"IT'S SHELLEY," CAME THE FRANTIC REPLY. "PLEASE ... LET ME IN!"

I UNLATCHED THE DOOR AND SWUNG IT WIDE TO REVEAL A VERY DISTRAUGHT AND DIS-

HEVELED YOUNG MAN. THERE WAS A BRUISE ON HIS CHEEK; HIS HAIR WAS IN WILD DISARRAY; AND EVEN HIS CLOTHES WERE RUMPLED AND TORN.

"MY GOD!" I EXCLAIMED. "WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU?"

"OH, IT WAS DREADFUL, SIMPLY AWFUL," HE SOBBED AS HE STUMBLED INTO THE ROOM. BY THIS TIME THE GIRLS HAD EMERGED FROM THEIR BEDROOM, AND SHELLEY PRACTICALLY FLEW INTO THE PROTECTIVE ARMS OF HIS OLDER SISTER.

"THERE, THERE," SHE SOOTHED. "YOU ARE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT AS BADLY HURT AS YOU THINK YOU ARE. NOW TELL US WHAT HAPPENED."

IT SEEMED THAT KENNY'S ROOMMATE WAS A REAL ROUGH-TRADE BEAST, AND HE LURED SHEL INTO THE APARTMENT BY PRETENDING A FASCINATION FOR HIM. BUT WHAT HE REALLY WANTED TO DO IS BEAT HIM UP BECAUSE OF HIS FORMER CONNECTIONS WITH KENNY. FINALLY, SHELLEY WAS ABLE TO SIEZE THE CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM THE ROOM AND COME BACK TO THE APARTMENT.

"OH, YOU POOR DEAR," ALEXIS SAID WHEN HE WAS FINISHED. "LET ME POUR YOU A COGNAC TO CALM YOU DOWN. ... BOBBIE, DRAW A NICE HOT TUB FOR SHELLEY. ... COME, DEAR, SIT DOWN AND RELAX A BIT. BIG SISTER WILL KISS WHERE IT HURTS."



WHEN I RETURNED FROM THE BATHROOM, THE GIRLS HAD QUIETED SHELLEY TO SOME DEGREE. THEY WERE DISROBING HIM AND TOLD ME TO TAKE OVER. I REMOVED HIS SHOES AND SOCKS AND THEN SLIPPED HIS TROUSERS DOWN HIS LEGS.

I WAS AMUSED TO NOTE THAT SHELLEY TOO HAD A PREFERENCE FOR NYLON UNDERWEAR, ALBEIT OF A MORE MASCULINE CUT. I LED HIM INTO THE BATHROOM, GOT HIM COMPLETELY UNDRESSED AND INTO THE TUB, AND PROCEEDED TO SUDS HIM LAVISHLY WITH A LARGE BAR OF DELICATELY SCENTED SOAP. HOW SOFT AND SMOOTH HIS FLESH FELT UNDER MY SLIPPERY FINGERS! WHEN MY HAND DELVED INTO THE AREA BELOW HIS NAVEL, HE LAID A RESTRAINING HAND ON MINE.

"ALL RIGHT, BOBBIE. THAT WILL BE ENOUGH. I CAN MANAGE THE REST BY MYSELF."

BLUSHING, I ROSE AND LEFT HIM, TO FIND THE GIRLS UNPACKING HIS SUITCASE. MONA HELD UP A PAIR OF PALE GREEN SATIN PAJAMAS AND EXCLAIMED, "I LIKE HIS CHOICE OF NIGHTWEAR. AREN'T THESE NICE, BOBBIE?"

"YES, VERY NICE," I SAID.

"I'M GLAD YOU LIKE THEM, BOBBIE, BECAUSE SHELLEY WILL BE SHARING YOUR BED WITH YOU TONIGHT."

I WAS GOING TO PROTEST, BUT I KNEW

IT WOULD DO NO GOOD, AND BESIDES, IT WAS I NOW WANTED, TOO. I WENT TO THE LIVING ROOM TO SET UP THE CONVERTIBLE SOFA AND MAKE IT INTO A DOUBLE BED, FLUFFING OUT THE PILLOWS AND SPRINKLING THEM WITH A FEW DROPS OF SWEET PERFUME.

IN A FEW MOMENTS, SHELLEY ENTERED THE ROOM LOOKING GREAT IN HIS SHIMMERING PAJAMAS, HIS HAIR COMBED, HIS BRUISE BARELY VISIBLE NOW. "I UNDERSTAND I AM TO SHARE YOUR BED TONIGHT, BOBBIE," HE SAID. "BUT DON'T WORRY, I PROMISE NOT TO BOTHER YOU AT ALL."

AFTER I HAD HIM AND THE TWO GIRLS ALL SETTLED INTO BED, I TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS AND CLIMBED IN BESIDE HIM. MOVING DELIBERATELY PAST THE CENTER OF THE BED TO HIS SIDE, LETTING MY NIGHTIE-CLAD BUTTOCKS CONTACT HIS.

"SORRY," I SAID, DRAWING AWAY.

"IT'S ALL RIGHT," HE SAID.

AFTER A WHILE, I MOVED AGAIN, ROLLING AGAINST HIM SO THAT OUR FANNIES WERE IN FIRM CONTACT. HE MADE NO ATTEMPT TO MOVE, AND SOON I WAS GRINDING MY BARE THIGH ON HIS SATIN-COVERED LEG. SUDDENLY HE TWISTED COMPLETELY AROUND AND PRESSED HIS BODY AGAINST MY BEHIND. THE WARM MOIST LENGTH OF

HIS STAFF NESTLED SNUGLY BETWEEN MY CHEEKS. "OH, SHELLEY," I WHISPERED IN MOCK PROTEST, BUT I MADE NO MOVE TO DRAW AWAY.

"GOD, BOBBIE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT YOU. NO GIRL HAS AFFECTED ME THIS WAY EVER BEFORE," HE SAID.

"MAYBE THERE'S A GOOD REASON," I SAID, GIGGLING AS I TOOK HIS HAND AND GUIDED IT TO MY CROTCH.

AT FIRST, HIS HAND PULLED AWAY AND HIS WHOLE BODY JERKED AS IF HE HAD TOUCHED A HOT POKER. BUT IMMEDIATELY IT RETURNED TO GRASP ME, FIRMLY BUT GENTLY, AND HE BEGAN TO CROON, "I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU THAT ATTRACTED ME. SO YOU'RE REALLY A TV! AND SUCH A LOVELY ONE, TOO. MY DEAR, YOU'RE TREMBLING SO. ARE YOU AFRAID?" HE ASKED.

"A LITTLE," I WHISPERED. "THIS IS ALL VERY NEW TO ME."

"DON'T FRET, BOBBIE DEAR. "IT ALL WILL WORK OUT FINE."

"PLEASE BE GENTLE, SHELLEY," SAID I, STILL TREMBLING BUT NOW MORE IN ANTICIPATION THAN IN FEAR. HIS SOFT HAND STROKED ME FASTER AS HE REACHED OUT WITH HIS OTHER ARM TO TURN ME TO FACE HIM. WE COULD SEE

EACH OTHER VAGUELY IN THE DIM LIGHT WHICH FILTERED IN FROM THE STREET, AND THEN HIS FACE LOOMED ABOVE MINE AND HIS LIPS DESCENDED TO ENGULF MY MOUTH.

SO THIS IS WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE KISSED BY A MAN! I THOUGHT. WHY, IT WASN'T VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE KISS OF A WOMAN. PERHAPS EVEN MORE EXCITING. ALL THE WHILE HE CONTINUED TO PUMP ME WITH HIS HAND AND HIS OWN BODY THRUST ITSELF AGAINST ME WITH AROUSED SPASMS. FINALLY, HIS MOUTH BROKE CONTACT AND HE NUZZLED BETWEEN MY NECK AND SHOULDER, BOTH OF US GASPING FOR BREATH.

"PLEASE, SHELLEY, PLEASE!" I IMPLORED HIM. "WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH YOUR HAND IS DELIGHTFUL, BUT IF YOU KEEP ON ANY LONGER, THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ERUPTION!"

"OH, WE MUSTN'T ALLOW THAT!" SAID SHELLEY, LAUGHING AS HIS HAND LEFT MY PENIS TO SLIDE DOWN MY LEG AND GRASP THE HEM OF MY LACY BLACK NIGHTGOWN. "LIFT UP A BIT, BOBBIE. THAT'S IT!"

WITH THAT HE PUSHED MY NIGHTIE UP ABOUT MY WAIST AND MOVED HIS HEAD DOWN TO REST IT ON MY BELLY. I COULD FEEL HIS HOT BREATH ON MY HEATED ROD. ONCE AGAIN, HIS HEAD MOVED AND I FELT HIS TONGUE SHOOT OUT AND MAKE CONTACT AND THEN RETREAT. AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE TONGUE RETURNED TO STAB, TO

"OH, SHELLEY! OH ... OH ... OH! DO IT! DO IT!" I BEGGED.

NOW HIS MOUTH CLOSED OVER THE BASE OF MY STAFF AND BEGAN TO SLIDE ITS WAY UP TO THE HEAD. HIS LIPS OPENED WIDER NOW AND HE ENGULFED ME COMPLETELY. I THRASHED ABOUT IN THE THROES OF ECSTASY, SO MUCH SO THAT MY WIG WAS IN DANGER OF BEING MUSSED. BUT OH, THAT TONGUE! IT LASHED AND THRASHED AND BATTERED AGAINST ME WITHIN THE WET WARM CONFINES OF HIS GRASPING MOUTH.

FINALLY, I COULD NOT RESTRAIN MYSELF ANY LONGER. WITH A SHIVER OF TOTAL DELIGHT, I BEGAN TO THRUST AND SPURT FORTH UNCONTROLLABLY. SHELLEY DID NOT FALL BACK OR LESSEN HIS EFFORTS IN ANY WAY. HE CONTINUED TO LICK, TO SUCK, TO SWALLOW UNTIL I WAS UNABLE TO BRING FORTH ANOTHER DROP.

SUDDENLY THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH. AT FIRST I DIDN'T HAVE THE FOGGIEST IDEA OF WHAT IT WAS, BUT THEN THE ROOM LIGHTS CAME ON AND THERE, SMILING IMPISHLY, WERE THE TWO GIRLS! MONA HELD A POLAROID COLOR FLASH CAMERA IN HER HANDS, AND THEN I KNEW THAT THE SCENE BETWEEN SHELLEY AND ME HAD BEEN IMMORTALIZED ON FILM. "HELLO, DARLINGS," MONA SAID. "WE KIND OF THOUGHT YOU TWO MIGHT


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FIND EACH OTHER IF WE JUST GAVE YOU THE CHANCE. AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU DID!"

SHELLEY WAS NOT THE LEAST BIT DISTURBED BY THEIR INTRUSION. "YOU LITTLE DEVILS!" HE SAID. "WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT BOBBIE EARLIER? I NEVER WOULD HAVE LEFT THE APARTMENT. WHAT A PRIZE SHE IS! SO SWEET, SO RESPONSIVE, SO APPRECIATIVE! YOU MUST TELL ME HOW YOU GOT HER INTO FEMALE DRESS!"

"ALL IN DUE TIME," MONA PROMISED. "BUT FIRST I WANT TO SHOW BOBBIE HER PRETTY PICTURE. WITH THAT SHE PEELED BACK THE FILM AND HELD UP THE NEWLY DEVELOPED PHOTO FOR MY INSPECTION. WHAT A PICTURE IT WAS! SHELLEY'S FEATURES WERE COMPLETELY HIDDEN, BUT THERE WAS NOT ANY DOUBT THAT IT WAS I OR WHAT WAS GOING ON! MY WIG WAS HALF OFF AND MY HEAD WAS THROWN BACK WITH AN EXPRESSION OF ABSOLUTE ECSTASY ON MY STUPID FACE!

"OH, MY LORD!" I GASPED, REACHING OUT IN AN ATTEMPT TO SNATCH THE PHOTO FROM MONA'S FINGERS.

"NO, YOU DON'T!" SHE LAUGHED. "I WOULDN'T SUGGEST YOU GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT DESTROYING OUR MASTERPIECE. WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SEE IT, SHELLEY?"

"OH, YES, PLEASE," HE SAID, TAKING

IT FROM HER AND HOLDING IT CAREFULLY TO AVOID SMEARING IT. "OH, MY! I MUST SAY YOU HAVE CAUGHT US IN FLAGRANTE DELICTO, MONA. BUT WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO DESTROY IT, BOBBIE? I'D BE PROUD TO HAVE THE PHOTO IN MY PRIVATE FILE OF MEMOIRS."

"WELL, MAYBE WE CAN GET ONE FOR YOU, SHELLEY," MONA TEASED. "I UNDERSTAND THAT IF YOU SEND YOUR PRINTS TO THE POLAROID PEOPLEM THEY CAN MAKE EXTRA COPIES FOR YOU."

"OH, MONA, YOU WOULDN'T!" I SAID. "PLEASE! OH, I'M SO MORTIFIED!"

"SHE'S ONLY KIDDING YOU, BOBBIE," SHELLEY SOOTHED. "CALM DOWN, NOW, DEAR. ... GIRLS, LET'S POSTPONE ANY FURTHER DISCUSSIONS UNTIL MORNING, AS MY BOBBIE AND I ARE MUCH IN NEED OF SLEEP."

THE GIRLS AGREED AND RETREATED TO THEIR BEDROOM, LEAVING SHELLEY AND ME ALONE ONCE MORE. HE TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS AGAIN AND RETURNED TO BED TO CUDDLE ME IN HIS ARMS, HIS PROUD MEMBER PRESSING AGAINST MY YIELDING BUTTOCKS.

"NOW, DARLING, WHERE WERE WE WHEN WE WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED?" HE GIGGLED.

"I DON'T KNOW," I SAID. "LET'S FIND OUT."

"THAT WE WILL, MY DEAR," HE SAID. "THAT WE WILL."

AND WE DID, TOO.

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THE FOLLOWING MORNING SHELLEY AND I WOKE IN A ROOM FILLED WITH BRIGHT SUNLIGHT. RELUCTANTLY, I DISENGAGED MYSELF FROM HIS SWEET EMBRACE AND RETREATED TO THE BATHROOM, WHERE I SHOWERED AND SHAVED CLOSE AND DUSTED MY BODY WITH SCENTED TALC BEFORE DRESSING IN MY LINGERIE AND MAID'S UNIFORM ONCE MORE.

THEN I APPLIED MY MAKEUP AND PUT ON A FRESHENED WIG, FINALLY EMERGING FROM THE BATHROOM IN MY TOTAL FEMININE GUISE AGAIN.

"THE BATHROOM IS ALL YOURS," I TOLD SHELLEY, WHO SEEMED GRATEFUL FOR THAT. AS HE PASSED ME, HE GAVE ME A FRIENDLY LITTLE PAT ON MY PANTIED FANNY.

"NO TIME FOR HANKY-PANKY NOW, DEAR," I SAID. "MUST GET THE APARTMENT ALL READY FOR MY MISTRESSES. THEY GET ALL UPSET IF IT ISN'T PERFECT WHEN THEY ARISE."

SHEL DISAPPEARED INTO THE BATHROOM, AND I STRAIGHTENED UP THE PLACE, STARTED COFFEE PERKING, AND DASHED DOWNSTAIRS TO MY

OWN APARTMENT TO TAKE IN MY BOTTLE OF MILK AND SUNDAY PAPER, LEST ANYONE "BORROW" THEM FOR THE DAY.

THE PHONE WAS RINGING AS I OPENED THE DOOR, AND WHEN I PICKED IT UP, I MADE THE MISTAKE OF ANSWERING IT IN MY FEMININE VOICE, WHICH WAS CONSISTENT WITH MY ATTIRE BUT NOT MY PRESENT LOCALE.

"HELLO, MAY I SPEAK WITH BOB BAKER, PLEASE," THE VOICE ON THE OTHER END SAID, NOT RECOGNIZING MY DULCET TONES.

"THIS IS BOB BAKER," I SAID, NOW LOWERING MY REGISTER TO MY OWN LEVEL.

"BOB, IS THAT YOU?" THE VOICE SAID. "FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT I HAD THE WRONG NUMBER. THIS IS JIM ... JIM WILSON."

"OH, YES, MR. WILSON ... I MEAN, JIM. HOW ARE YOU?"

"FINE. BUT I'VE BEEN FRANTICALLY TRYING TO CONTACT YOU EVER SINCE FRIDAY NIGHT. AREN'T YOU EVER HOME?" HE SAID.

"WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS AWAY MOST OF THE WEEKEND. WHAT'S WRONG? IS THERE SOME PROBLEM AT THE OFFICE?"

"NO PROBLEM REALLY. I JUST HAD A

TERRIFIC YEN TO GET TO KNOW YOU ON A MORE PERSONAL AND INTIMATE BASIS AFTER WHAT OCCURRED IN MY OFFICE FRIDAY AFTERNOON. YOU DO RECALL, DON'T YOU?"

"YES," I REPLIED SOFTLY AS I LOWERED MYSELF INTO THE LOUNGE CHAIR. JUST THE TONE OF HIS VOICE AND HIS REFERRING TO THE INCIDENT IN THE OFFICE WAS ENOUGH TO TRIGGER MY AROUSAL. MY HAND STOLE SLOWLY TO MY LAP WHERE I DREW UP MY SHORT SKIRT TO GAIN AN ACCESS TO MY HARDENING SHAFT.

"WELL, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO TAKE UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF?" MR. WILSON INQUIRED. "I DID NOTICE YOU WERE A LITTLE RELUCTANT BUT I ALSO GOT THE IDEA YOU WEREN'T ACTUALLY REPELLED BY MY ADVANCES."

"THAT'S RIGHT, JIM," I SAID EVENLY. "IF I SEEMED RELUCTANT, IT WAS PROBABLY BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID OF YOUR REACTION WHEN YOU EVENTUALLY GOT MY ZIPPER DOWN FAR ENOUGH TO SEE MY BEIGE LACE PANTIES."

"PANTIES? YOU MEAN, YOU'RE A ... "

"YES, JIM. I'M A TRANSVESTITE. TV FOR SHORT. I DIDN'T REALIZE IT MYSELF TILL JUST A FEW DAYS AGO WHEN I MET A PERFECTLY MARVELOUS WOMAN WHO OPENED NEW THRESHHOLDS OF TRANSVESTIC DELIGHTS FOR ME. I'VE BEEN DRESSED AS A GIRL EVER SINCE, EXCEPT FOR


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DURING OFFICE HOURS, OF COURSE. AND EVEN THEN I WAS WEARING PANTIES AND NYLON HOSE UNDER MY MALE ATTIRE."

"WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED! AND I BET YOU LOOK TERRIFIC, TOO. YOU HAVE SUCH NICE SOFT FEATURES. IT'S NOT TOO HARD TO PICTURE YOU AS A GIRL. ARE YOU DRESSED NOW?"

"YES, I HAVE ON A PRETTY MAID'S UNIFORM. THAT'S ANOTHER THING I DISCOVERED ABOUT MYSELF ... I JUST LOVE BEING SUBSERVIENT AND MONA — THE WOMAN I MENTIONED BEFORE — WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO LET ME SERVE AS HER LADIES' MAID AND WAIT ON HER AND HER ROOMMATE ALEXIS. THEY'RE VERY DOMINEERING!"

"THEY SOUND EXTREMELY INTERESTING. TELL ME, HAVE YOU GONE TO BED WITH THEM AS YET? YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN," JIM SAID.

"OH, YES, BUT ONLY ON THEIR TERMS. THEY HAVE A PREFERNCE FOR FEMALE LOVE, SO I MUST CATER TO THEIR DESIRES IN THAT REGARD. OH, AND ANOTHER THING, ALEXIS HAS A GAY BROTHER WHO SHOWED UP LAST NIGHT AND — I'M NOT SURE IF I SHOULD TELL YOU THIS, JIM — I AM NO LONGER A VIRGIN ANYMORE."

"MY GOD! YOU MEAN HE BUGGERED YOU? YOU REALLY HIT THE JACKPOT WITH THAT LITTLE GROUP. WHICH REMINDS ME OF WHY I CALLED. THE WIFE AND I ARE HAVING JUST A FEW OF OUR

MORE INTIMATE FRIENDS IN THIS AFTERNOON AT OUR PLACE. I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU JOIN US AND BRING YOUR NEW FRIENDS TOO. I'M SURE THEY WILL FIT RIGHT IN WITH OUR GROUP OF SWINGERS."

"WELL," I SAID, "I DON'T KNOW IF THEY HAVE ANY OTHER PLANS. I KNOW I WOULD LOVE TO COME, BUT I MUST BOW TO THEIR DESIRES IN EVERY WAY."

"OH, DO PERSUADE THEM. THEY'LL LOVE MEETING MY WIFE. SHE DABBLES IN LESBIAN LOVEMAKING TOO, AND SHE HAS A VAST COLLECTION OF DEVICES AND KINKY COSTUMES THAT I KNOW THEY WILL ENJOY SEEING. GOT PAPER AND PENCIL HANDY? I'LL GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS ON HOW TO GET TO OUR PLACE."

WHEN I FINISHED GETTING THE BOSS'S DIRECTION AND HUNG UP THE PHONE, I TURNED AND WAS STARTLED TO SEE KATHY, MY NEW FRIEND FROM THE LAUNDRY ROOM, STANDING THERE WITH AN AMUSED EXPRESSION ON HER PERT FACE.

"HOLY COW!" I SAID. "HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THERE?"

"YOU LEFT YOUR DOOR WIDE OPEN WHEN YOU WENT TO ANSWER THE PHONE, SO I'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST AS LONG AS YOU. AND I HEARD ALL OF YOUR HALF OF THE CONVERSATION," SHE SAID.

"YOU DID?" I SAID, INCREDULOUSLY.

"THAT'S WHY I'M SO HOT AND BOTHERED. YOU SHOULD FEEL THE CROTCH OF MY PANTIES. THEY'RE SOAKED," KATHY SAID.

"I'D LOVE TO FEEL THEM," I SAID.

KATHY WAS SITTING NOW ON THE SOFA'S EDGE AND HER PERT LITTLE BOTTOM WAS TWITCHING AND SLIDING ON THE VELVET UPHOLSTERY.

"WELL, WHY DON'T YOU THEN?" KATHY SAID.

SHE WAS RIGHT, I DISCOVERED. HER LOVE-JUICES HAD INADVERTENTLY SEEPED OUT INTO THE SOFT LACE OF HER PANTY-CROTCH. I TOYED WITH THE MATERIAL BEFORE LETTING MY FINGERS PROBE HER LOVE-CAVERN.

"SINCE YOU OVERHEARD MY CONVERSATION. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO ATTEND JIM WILSON'S PARTY WITH ME AND WITH MY MISTRESSES AND WITH SHELLEY?" I INQUIRED.

"I'D LOVE TO," SHE SAID. "DO YOU THINK YOUR FRIENDS UPSTAIRS WILL WANT TO GO?"

"I'M SURE THEY WILL," I REPLIED. "IT'S THE KIND OF PROPOSITION THEY WOULDN'T WANT TO REFUSE."

"I'M NOT SURE I CAN WAIT FOR ANY OLD PARTY," KATHY SAID. "I'M SO HOT I'M BOILING OVER NOW."

"WELL, I MUST TAKE YOU UPSTAIRS TO MEET MY MISTRESSES. I'M SURE THEY WILL FIND YOU AS APPEALING AS I DO. THEN WE CAN SEE ABOUT GETTING SET FOR THE PARTY."

"GREAT!" KATHY EXCLAIMED. "BUT, FIRST, CAN WE TARRY HERE FOR A LITTLE WHILE? I'VE BEEN DYING OF CURIOSITY SINCE WE DISCOVERED EACH OTHER YESTERDAY. YOU REALLY HAD ME FOOLED AT FIRST. I WOULD HAVE SWORN YOU WERE A GIRL."

"YES, I WONDERED ABOUT THAT. WHAT WAS IT THAT GAVE ME AWAY?"

"YOUR KISS. YOUR TONGUE IS VERY NICE, BUT IT IS A TYPICAL MAN'S TONGUE, NOT THIN AND SMALL LIKE A GIRL'S. THEN WHEN YOU GRABBED MY FANNY AND PULLED ME CLOSE, IT WAS A TYPICAL MALE GESTURE. AND FINALLY, THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THAT BONY HARDNESS AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR BELLY."

"HMMM. WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE ABOUT PLAYING GRAB-ASS," I SAID.

"YES, DEAR," SHE REPLIED. "AS I SAID, I REALLY THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL.

EVEN NOW, I HAVE THE EERIE FEELING THAT I AM TALKING TO A VERY PRETTY FEMALE, INSTEAD OF A MAN. EXCEPT FOR THE RUMBLINGS IN MY CROTCH, THAT IS."

"THANK YOU FOR THE COMPLIMENT," I SAID. "I TRY TO TAKE A LOT OF PAINS TO ACCOMPLISH A SKILLFUL TRANSFORMATION. IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT MY EFFORTS ARE APPRECIATED."

"OH, THEY ARE, THEY ARE!" KATHY EXCLAIMED. "WHY, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SUCH A YEN FOR GIRLS, I'M JUST DYING TO MEET YOUR MISTRESSES."

"FINE," I SAID. "THEN WE CAN GO ON UP AND SEE THEM."

"ALL RIGHT," SHE SAID. "BUT IN A MINUTE. I'M NOT SURE THAT I'M CALMED DOWN ENOUGH."

"BEING CALMED DOWN IS NOT REQUIRED," I SAID. "THEY LIKE PRETTY YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE ALL HOT AND BOTHERED."

SHE PUT HER HAND ON MY SKIRT FRONT TO CHECK THE DEGREE OF MY SUBSIDENCE. "I SEE YOU HAVEN'T CALMED DOWN MUCH YOURSELF," SHE SAID.

HER HAND GRASPED MY RAMPANT PENIS,


THE END

AND SHE GAVE IT A PLAYFUL SQUEEZE WHICH MADE MY KNEES TREMBLED WITH PASSION. EVEN WITHIN THE CONFINES OF MY LACE PANTIES, PETTICOATS, AND SKIRT, MY FLESH REACTED FEROCIOUSLY TO HER TOUCH.

"CAREFUL THERE," I SAID, RISING TO MY FEET. "YOU'RE PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE, MY DEAR YOUNG LADY."

"I KNOW WHAT I'M PLAYING WITH," SHE SAID.

I DREW HER TO HER FEET AND SHE TOOK ME IN HER ARMS AND HUGGED ME IMPULSIVELY TO HER, HER LOWER BODY PRESSED HARD AGAINST ME AS SHE WIGGLED FROM SIDE TO SIDE.

"I LIKE THE IDEA OF GETTING YOU AROUSED," SHE TEASED. "DON'T FORGET THAT I HAVE HAD THE HOTS FOR A CERTAIN MR. ROBERT BAKER FOR SOME TIME NOW. AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET A LITTLE HARMLESS QUIRK LIKE CROSSDRESSING STAND IN MY WAY."

"IS THAT SO?" I SAID, KISSING HER ON THE NOSE.

"PANTIES OR BOXER SHORTS, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME. IN FACT, ON YOU THE PANTIES ARE EVEN CUTER. IN ANY CASE, I'LL GET YOU EVENTUALLY, AND THAT'S A PROMISE YOU HAVE GOT TO BELIEVE."

"WELL THEN," I SAID, PUSHING MY HARD ORGAN CLOSER TO HER CROTCH. "WHY DON'T YOU GET ME NOW?"

"YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?" SHE ASKED.

"I MEAN IT IF YOU MEAN IT," I REPLIED.

TO PROVE MY POINT, I BEGAN TO CARESS HER ROUNDED BOTTOM WITH BOTH HANDS, LETTING MY FINGERS DIP UNDER THE BACK OF HER CUTE LITTLE MINIDRESS AND FORAGE UP TO HER LOVELY CHEEKS, ENCASED AS THEY WERE IN THE CUTEST PINK PANTIES.

MOVING MY HANDS HIGHER, I LET THEM DIP UNDER THE WAISTBAND OF HER PANTIES AND DRAW THEM DOWN SO THAT I COULD CUP HER BARE CHEEKS AS SHE GROUND HER PUDENDA AGAINST MY TURGID SHAFT.

HER OWN HANDS WERE BUSY IN MY LACE PANTIES AS WELL, DRAWING THEM DOWN AND PULLING MY PENIS FREE OF THEIR RESTRAINT. SHE CHAFED THE PENIS IN HER SOFT HANDS AND FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WOULD EXPLODE.

KICKING MY OWN PANTIES OFF, I DREW HERS DOWN ALSO AND LET HER STEP DAINTILY OUT OF THEM, KNEELING TO ASSIST HER. BEFORE I ROSE AGAIN, I DUCKED MY HEAD UNDER HER MINISKIRT AND KISSED BOTH OF HER THIGHS AVIDLY.

"UMMM ..." SHE SAID. "THAT FEELS SO DELIGHTFUL I CAN HARDLY STAND IT."

"YOU HAVEN'T FELT ANYTHING YET," I SAID, GETTING UP AND EMBRACING HER ONCE AGAIN.

ARM ABOUT HER WAIST, I LED HER INTO MY BEDROOM AND LAID HER SLIM FORM DOWN ON MY BED. SHE LOOKED VERY SWEET AGAINST THE MAROON COVERLET, WHICH BY CONTRAST, EMPASIZED THE PEACHES-AND-CREAM COLOR OF HER SKIN.

KNEELING OVER HER, STILL CLAD IN MY BLACK CREPE MINIDRESS AND LACY PETTICOATS AND LONG HOSE, BUT WITH NO PANTIES TO IMPEDE MY PROGRESS, I GUIDED MY BURNING FLESH INTO HER SOFTNESS AND FELT THE MOST TOTAL BLISS I HAD EVER EXPERIENCED.

FOR MOMENTS I DIDN'T MOVE AT ALL BUT JUST LAY THERE, MY LIPS AGAINST HERS, OUR LIPSTICKS INTERMINGLING DELIGHTFULLY, OUR FLESH FUSED TOGETHER.

THEN I BEGAN A SLOW IN AND OUT MOTION, PICKING UP SPEED WHEN I FELT HER INTERIOR MUSCLES GRIPPING ME SNUGLY ALONG THE LENGTH OF MY SHAFT.

"OOOH ... OOOH ..." SHE SIGHED. "I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD BE SO DELIGHTFUL!"

"YOU ARE PERFECTLY MARVELOUS YOURSELF," I MURMURED IN HER EAR. "WHERE DID YOU LEARN SUCH A GREAT TECHNIQUE?"

"OH, JUST DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY," SHE SAID.

BUT THEN WE COULD NO LONGER SPEAK AS OUR PASSIONS BEGAN BUILDING TO A MIGHTY CRESCENDO. WE WERE CAPABLE ONLY OF SOFT MOANING SOUNDS AS OUR ORGASMS OVERWHELMED US AND I BEGAN SPURTING HOT SPASMIC SHOTS OF SEMEN DEEP WITHIN HER WOMB.

SHE CLUTCHED ME TO HER EVEN HARDER, CRYING OUT NOW IN TOTAL ECSTASY, CONSUMED BY MULTIPLE ORGASMS WHICH WENT ON AND ON FOR MANY MINUTES. SPURRED ON BY HER TREMORS AND CONVULSIONS, I SEEMED TO REMAIN HARD INDEFINITELY, EVEN AFTER MY LOAD OF SEMEN HAD BEEN DEPLETED TO ZERO.

SOME TIME LATER, WE KISSED AND DREW APART.

"WELL!" SHE SAID.

"VERY WELL!" I SAID. "IN FACT, IT WAS THE BEST I HAVE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE."

"ME TOO," KATHY REPLIED. "WE MUST MAKE IT A HABIT." SHE ROLLED OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE BED AND SAT UP.

I WENT INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND RETRIEVED OUR PANTIES — HER CUTE LITTLE PINK LACE ONES AND MY OWN SEXY BLACK LACE PAIR. RETURNING TO THE BEDROOM, I HAD HER ARRANGE HERSELF ON THE SIDE OF THE BED SO THAT I COULD PULL THEM LOVINGLY UP HER SHAPELY LEGS AND SMOOTH THEM AROUND HER CUTE BOTTOM.

THEN I STOOD AND LET HER DO THE SAME FOR ME. WHEN SHE HAD ADJUSTED THEM PROPERLY IN PLACE, SHE SAID, "WELL, I THINK I HAVE LEARNED SOMETHING VALUABLE ABOUT YOU."

"WHAT'S THAT?" I SAID.

"PANTIES OR NO PANTIES, YOU'RE QUITE A MAN!" SHE REPLIED.

SOMEHOW, HER COMPLIMENT TOUCHED ME. I DREW HER UP INTO MY ARMS AND KISSED HER ON THE LIPS.

"MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE ONE HELL OF A WOMAN!" I SAID. "ANYWAY, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT CLOTHES ONE WEARS, IT'S HOW SINCERELY ONE FEELS TOWARD ANOTHER PERSON. AND I THINK I AM MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU."

"IT MAY BE A LITTLE TOO EARLY TO TELL FOR SURE, BUT I THINK I FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT YOU, BOBBIE DEAR," KATHY REPLIED.

"IN ANY CASE, I THINK WE HAVE ESTABLISHED A FIRM BASIS FOR A RELATIONSHIP WITH

GREAT POSSIBILITIES FOR THE FUTURE," I SAID.

"SO DO I," KATHY ANSWERED. "AND WE HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO WORK IT OUT. MEANWHILE, WHY DON'T WE GO UPSTAIRS. I STILL THINK IT WOULD BE FUN TO MEET YOUR MISTRESSES."

"FINE," I SAID. "BUT LET'S NOT TELL THEM HOW ATTACHED WE ARE TO EACH OTHER, AT LEAST NOT FOR THE MOMENT. THERE'LL BE ALL KINDS OF HELL TO PAY IF WE DON'T BREAK IT TO THEM AT THE RIGHT TIME AND UNDER THE RIGHT CIRCUMSTANCES."

"OKAY," KATHY SAID. "MEANWHILE WE WILL HAVE A GREAT TIME WITH THEM AND AT YOUR BOSS'S PARTY. I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT."

"SO AM I," I SAID. "IT SHOULD BE A LOT OF FUN."

I OPENED THE DOOR TO MY APARTMENT, TAKING HER BY THE ARM. AS WE WENT UP THE STAIRS TO MONA AND ALEXIS' FLOOR, I FELT AS IF I WOULD BURST WITH HAPPINESS. ALL MY DREAMS WERE COMING TRUE!

THE END



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