

So-Called Friend

(by: Jennifer Allison)

For the first time in the seven and a half months since I had been sent to Ms. Singleton's School I had a visitor.

My stepmother.

I wore my prettiest dress. It showed off my figure. Which now measured 38-25-36. You should have seen her face when I walked in the waiting room. She could have caught at least a dozen flies during the time her mouth hung open.

I went in front of her and curtsied. Then with my beautiful high feminine voice I said, "good morning mother."

From the expression on her face you could hit her over the head with a 2x4 and she wouldn't have felt a thing.

"This can't be the gangly boy I sent here 8 months ago?"

"Yes it is. You can see the changes we have made. Her breasts are real, and so is her figure. You aren't wearing a corset are you? Miss Deanna."

"I haven't worn a corset since my operation."

"You mean you have already had your operation?" asked my step-mom.

"Six weeks ago."

"Why don't you show your mom."

I then took down my panties and showed her my pussy. My pubic hair was just starting to make its appearance.

We spent the rest of the day together. My mom attended my classes with me and ate lunch with me and my girlfriends.

As she was leaving we stopped at Ms. Singleton's office.

"I would like to take Deanna home with me this weekend if it is okay with you."

"That is no problem. It will give her a chance to do what she is required to do."

"You mean the sexual intercourse? Right."

"Miss Deanna hasn't taken the last step yet."

"I'll think of something that will help her in that matter."

For the rest of the week I wondered what my step-mom had in mind.

I was just wearing a simple sweater, skirt, pantyhose and shoes with two-inch heels. That Friday afternoon when she picked me up. It felt a little strange sitting in the family car dressed as I was.

For some unknown reason my dad didn't meet me. When we arrived home.

As I entered my old room. I noticed the decor was now more suitable for a teenage girl than a boy. I spent the next hour just trying to figure out where everything was.

I was then called to supper.

I didn't notice my dad as I sat down at the table. But I did see a maid. Dressed in one of those fancy French maid uniforms. Low cut with a very short skirt. Walking around the table in five-inch heels.

"Oh my god! DAD!" I recognized the maid. My step-mom had turned my dad into a sissy too.

"That's right, her name is now Roberta. For the last six months she has been my private maid. I didn't want you to have heart failure by meeting you as she is now."

"Please dad tell me it isn't true?"

"Roberta isn't allowed to talk unless I give her permission."

"What else has changed since I was sent to Ms. Singleton's?"

"I'll tell you after supper."

After supper we gathered in the living room.

"Let me tell you first off. I now own your dad's company. And he stays at home as a maid.

"Everything done was legal and forthright. So there is nothing you can do to change it."

"Why?" I asked.

"Your dad found himself with three strikes against him. It was either this or a very long term in prison. 1. They found out he was doing some insider trading. 2. The money he used to do his trading belonged to the employees' pension plan. 3. I caught him in bed

with his secretary.

"So with help of some friends I was able to keep your dad out of prison. On the condition that he would then transfer ownership to me. Then become my maid Roberta. I paid back the entire pension plan. They also received all profits gained in the insider trading. So they made a nice profit instead of losing their money and sending your dad to jail. It also helps when the Federal attorney handling the case is a friend of Ms. Singleton."

"Will you ever let him become his old self again?"

"He won't be able to in six weeks. He has the same surgery you have had scheduled."

With these words my dad broke his silence. "You promised me you wouldn't take away Dean's manhood."

"I didn't promise no such thing. I said I would think about it. I then decided it would be best." With a gleam in her eye she said. "Go get a bar of soap and your mouth gag. I told you not to say a word tonight."

Without another word my dad left the room and returned a couple minutes later. With a bar of soap and what looked like a mouth gag. He then placed the soap in his mouth and my step-mom put the gag in place.

"You keep that soap in your mouth until I decide when you can take it out." Turning towards me she said. "You see I have absolute control over your dad. As well as I have over you."

I just nodded in agreement.

Then she informed me of the new house rules.

"1: You will only speak in my presence when I give permission.

2: You will need maid training. So Sunday you will take Roberta's job. You will find your uniform in your closet. Anytime you visit us. You will be the maid every other day.

3: You'll be allowed a social life, but I will have approval on anybody you date.

4. At no time will you tell anybody that you are my stepson. You are now a niece I was asked to take in.

5. As for your dad you will address her as Roberta at all times.

"Do you understand these rules?"

Not wanting to end up with a bar of soap in my mouth. I put my finger to my lips.

"You have my permission to talk for the rest of the night as long as you don't raise your voice. Do you have any questions?"

"Yes I do." Then I asked about the arrangements she has made for me. Concerning what I had to do.

"Oh that is setup for tomorrow. I have invited 3 boys and 2 girls over for a pool party. So they can meet my visiting niece. I expect you to bed one of those boys. The boy you choose will earn a very special prize, other than your cherry.

"The three boy's mothers want to send them to Ms. Singleton's. There is a problem Ms. Singleton has only one opening. So we have decided the boy you bed will be the one who is sent to Ms. Singleton's."

"Will I know all three boys?"

"Yes, and you will know both girls as well."

I found my maid's uniform in my closet when I went to bed that night. An exact copy of my dad's, including the five-inch heels.

As I went to sleep in my canopied bed. I dreamt of what tomorrow would be like.

I was awakened by Roberta who helped me get dressed.

I noticed the tears when she saw my vagina for the first time. I wasn't sure if they for my lost manhood or for hers in six weeks. She had the mouth gag in, so there were no words passed between us.

I spent only five hours trying to figure out what bathing suit I would wear to my pool party. The bikini was so skimpy; it barely covered my nipples and pussy.

My step-mom had me help my dad around the house until a half-hour before the girls were supposed to arrive.

Oh boy did I know them. One was my ex-girlfriend and the other was her best friend.

My step-mom must have figured I would try to back out of the party. "No Deanna, the party is still on. You will treat these women as you would treat me now, with respect.

"Now lets go meet your guests."

There was no sign recognition between Becky and Susan as I was introduced as a niece.

"You know the pool rules. Everybody has to change in the locker room provided. Since Deanna just arrived last night could you show her where the locker room is."

While we were changing into our swimwear. "They really did a job on you, didn't they Dean."

"What do you do mean? My name is Deanna."

"We both know that Dean didn't have a cousin named Deanna. Besides my mom told me the truth when I recognized Bruno. Don't worry about us telling anybody your secret. Look at the three of us. Six breasts, three pussies, and you can't tell them apart. Who was born with them and who wasn't."

"That is not what you said four months ago."

"What are you talking about?"

"You called me a show off."

"When did I do that?"

"Remember when you went to the beauty parlor about four months ago?"

"Yes I do."

"I was sitting underneath the hairdryer and you called me a show off. I figured it was because I had a better figure than you do."

"You do have a better figure."

After I had put on the bikini.

"You won't have any trouble getting one of the guys in bed with you. Your only problem will be. To stop them from cumming the first time they see you."

"What do you know about that?"

"I know that you need to bed one of the guys today. Is it true that you took Bruno/Donna's cherry? Before they took off your penis."

"Yes I did."

"You pick the one you want. Sue and I will take what ever is left."

The girls let me leave the locker room first.

I finally got to look at my choices.

Thomas was the school jock who considered himself a gift to all woman.

William my best friend, ever since the first grade.

John the guy that got me into this mess in the first place.

What a choice. A jock, best friend or my worst enemy.

What also caught my attention were the bulges in their swim trunks that increasingly grew in size as I approached them. From my own experience I knew each of the boys were in a lot of discomfort.

"Hi, My name is Deanna."

As they introduced themselves. I couldn't help noticing a few things. The look of lust in Tom's eyes as he was trying to figure a way to make me his next conquest.

John trying to show the others he was a ladies man, where I knew different.

And Billy, the shy and easy going one. Who when you needed a friend was always there.

I would love to make it with John. But he probably would want to attend Ms. Singleton's anyway. Revenge is sweet but I have other plans for him. So I eliminated him right away, but not before I started my revenge.

I went over and told Becky and Susan my plans for John. To which they wholeheartedly agreed.

The plan was for one of the girls to convince John to try on their bikini and then have some photos taken. Since Susan was the assistant editor of the school paper. So in the next paper the photo and a story about John and his strange sexual appetites will be on the front page.

I really didn't want to be another of Tom's conquests. Beside I might be a girl now, but I was still a sports fanatic. Our local high football team is one the best in the state with Tom on it.

That left Billy. But how can do this to my best friend.

I wish I had another choice.

Risking a bar of soap in my mouth. I excused myself for a few moments, to talk to my

step-mom.

I her found in the living room playing bridge with Tom, John and Billy's moms. My dad was standing by awaiting instructions.

I knew right there and then I wouldn't be able change my choice. All three moms were there to find out who the unlucky fellow was.

"Look who is here. Come on in Deanna. I want the ladies to see how you turned out."

"This can't be the boy who we caught in John's bed just eight months ago."

"If this is a sample of Ms. Singleton's work I have to find a way to get Tom in there one way or another."

"Deanna you are beautiful. If you pick Billy having to wait for eight months will drive me crazy."

"To answer your question. I know you want to ask. NO! It has to be one of those three. One word out of you you'll find out what soap tastes like if you leave it in all night."

"May I asked a question?" asked Billy's mom.

"Yes you may."

"Have you made your decision on who it is yet?"

"No, not really."

"Now get back to your party."

I made up my mind as I returned to the pool. I sure hope Billy doesn't end up hating me.

Billy was going to be sent to Ms. Singleton's eventually, one way or another. If I am still there I will be able help him through the tough times.

Besides I like another good thing about Billy. He had an 8-inch dick. Just thinking of that monster filling my pussy, mouth and ass was causing me trouble.

I found all five of them in the pool playing Marco Polo. Billy just happened to be it.

So I decided to have a little fun and at the same time let Becky and Susan know my choice. I silently climbed in the pool and swum over to where Billy was. Still unnoticed by him I reached up and pulled down his swim trunks and jockstrap.

"WHO DID THAT?" Shouted the sputtering Billy. As he tried to pull them back up.

"I guess I did."

"Why?"

"I wanted to see what was causing that big bulge in your trunks. Now that I have I was wondering if you would like me to help you get rid of it?"

"How do you plan on doing that?"

"I bet you are wondering what I am hiding in my bikini? Wouldn't you like to find out?"

"Yes I would."

"Then why don't we head for my bedroom. For some quiet time alone."

"What about your aunt?"

"What she doesn't know won't hurt us."

I just smiled at the others as we left the pool area. As we walked away they could see Billy and I were squeezing each other's ass.

"Hey Billy fuck her brains out."

"Hey Deanna if Billy can't satisfy you come back I'll take care of you," yelled Tom.

I turned and yelled back. "Billy has an eight inch dick. Tom you have only a six-incher."

Billy didn't see my dad in the shadows as we passed. I knew why he was there. The mothers wanted to know whom I selected.

As we entered my bedroom. Billy turned to me and said. "I hope you won't be disappointed."

"Why would I be disappointed?"

As his face turned red with embarrassment. "You see I am still a virgin, actually I haven't even kissed a girl before."

"I see no problem with that. By the time you leave here there will be nothing that you haven't enjoyed today."

"Nothing?" Billy asked with a sly grin on his face.

"Nothing."

Before another word was said. Billy reached out and started touching my 38ers. "I always wondered what a breast feels like."

As I removed my bikini top. I said, "there is more than touching you can do with these."

Billy bent his head and took a nipple in his mouth and started suckling like a newborn. As he was doing this I took down his swim trunks. To my surprise he no longer had an 8 incher. It had to be nine or more. As I was doing this Billy's hand found its way into my bikini bottoms. The sucking on my breast and the rubbing of pussy was driving me crazy with pleasure. All of sudden I started squirting my girlish juices onto Billy's fingers.

"What happened?" Billy asked holding up his soaked hand.

"You just gave me an orgasm. First of many more I hope."

Without another word I slipped to my knees. Before Billy could react or say anything I had his 9er in my mouth. Up and down I went. I was so busy I couldn't even hear poor Billy while he was moaning in pleasure. All of a sudden I could feel him tense, I knew I was about to receive a load of cum.

All of sudden Billy let out a scream and he shot his first load of scum into to me. I kept gulping it down until all I had let was a mouth full. I kept this so that Billy and I could share some of his love juice.

"WOW!" was all that Billy could say.

I then stood and kissed him on the lips. While I was doing this I fed him some of his cum.

As we broke the kiss. He asked, "what was that you gave me?"

"Some of your own love juice."

"Looks like we are done." Billy said staring down at his dick.

"Don't worry about that. He will be ready for some action if a few minutes."

We sat down on my bed.

Billy looked at me questioningly. "What are we going to do now, while we wait?"

Taking the bull by the horns I asked a couple questions.

"What would you like to do?"

"I want to fuck you."

"You can count on that. What I am asking is. Is there anything special that you would like to do?"

Billy muttered something that I didn't understand.

"What was that?"

"I would like to do something, but I afraid you would laugh at me. Besides you can't do it physically."

"I promise I won't laugh. As far as sex is concerned there is always a way around a problem."

"One of my dreams is for some guy to put his dick in my ass and fuck my brains out."

With a sly look I said. "I see no problem with fulfilling that dream."

"What do mean? How?"

"Just close your eyes and open your mouth and I will show you."

I got up from the bed and went over to the chest of drawers. I then put on something I found looking through my stuff this morning.

"Don't peek now. Just keep your mouth open."

As I slipped it into Billy's mouth.

"Now start sucking, please."

"Yuck, what is that?" Billy said as he removed his mouth.

"A Dildo, a fake dick. What it means. I can make your dream come true. I'll use it to fuck your brains out."

"Really?"

"I won't be able to cum in your ass. But I sure can fuck your brains out."

"Maybe you can help with a part of this fantasy. While you take me in my ass I would like to be made up as a girl. A wig, bra, make-up and such."

"I think that could be arranged. But first, it is time to put Little Billy to work."

"First you fuck my brains out. Then we make your fantasy come to life."

I then climbed onto the bed and spread my legs.

Billy had a little problem positioning himself at the entrance to my love canal. So I had to reach and line him up at the entrance.

"Now put that 9er in me."

Very hesitantly at first he slowly entered me. Ever so slowly he slide his pole further up my love canal.

I yelped in pain.

Billy tried to pull out.

"Don't pull out. That yelp was for pleasure not pain."

Finally he had it all in. I could feel his pubic hair on my pussy.

Then we started to fuck in earnest. Every time that pole moved up and down through my love canal. I almost screamed in pleasure. All of sudden I felt Billy tense up. I knew in a few seconds that I would have a load of his baby juices in me. As Billy started shooting his seed we both went into orgasmic bliss.