

FEMININE

Pleasures

BEBE



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Feminine Pleasures

By Bebe

Chapter 1.

Collette, how Jay loved that name. So much better than the name he had been given at birth. The name sounded sensuous, interesting and demanded attention.

Jay wiped the steam off the bathroom mirror. He had just showered and shaved. Shaved just not his

face but his whole body. He was now smooth. Over and over in his head he said the feminine name.

By day he was Jay Malone. Boring predictable male who worked at a accounting firm. By night he became Collette. Glamourous and beautiful Collette. She was his creation. His escape to another world of the feminine illusion.

Jay began his transformation from male to female applying cover-up that would aid in making any beard shadow disappear. When that was completed he waited a few minutes for it to set, then came the liquid skin tone foundation that when set with loose face powder it gave him a flawless matte finish.

The eyes were the most important Jay liked them to be dramatic, the focal point of the face. The eyes he believed contained the soul of the person. With delicate precision he lined with black charcoal eyeliner. Quite a pleasing effect he stepped back and admired his handy work. Then he worked on blending shades of lavender and silvery cream together to highlight the eyelids. It was a fabulous combination.

His eyebrows had been plucked down to a medium thin thickness with a nice arch he filled them in with black brow liner. Small strokes worked best. He did not like for it to look like that he had drawn them on.

Cheeks came next. With upward strokes of a thick soft blush brush he applied a light caramel to the apple of each cheek. Blessed with great cheekbones it did not take much to highlight them. The finishing touch was the lips. Tracing his full lips with a brownish red eyeliner was a secret he has to make them stand out with a punch. With them lined he then applied a deep crimson lipstick over them.

Jay stood back. Reaching to the side of the large bathroom vanity, he fussed a little with the black long curly wig. It was almost impossible to tell that it was not real hair. Putting it on always startled him. No matter how many times he dressed. When he looked into the mirror after getting the wig pinned in place he no longer seen Jay but Collette was now staring back.

To go unnoticed in society portraying a woman was great especially when you were not genetically born one. There was a thrill that one felt when out. It was as if you had a special secret that no one else knew. Thrilling almost to the fact that Collette wondered what reaction people might have if they only knew what lay beneath her female exterior.

Tonight she would attend a social gathering of a local transgendered support group. This group had been a blessing in the beginning when she was dress-ing up and not quite understanding the reason she was doing so.

Collette zipped up the back of her black mini skirt. The black stockings and heels went well with the skirt. Of course she wore matching back panties and bra. A white silky button up blouse completed the ensemble. Looking again she had to admit she looked beautiful.

It was a short drive to the building where the meeting was held twice monthly and which catered to everyone in the whole tg community.

There was the occasional cross-dresser who might only adorn one female item whenever the mood struck. The group had a couple of die hard transves-tites who would dress fully on the weekends or sometimes take a holiday as their female alter ego. Most often their female alter ego was what they visu-alized the ideal woman to be in today's society. Up one more notch then you had the transsexuals. Those



like Collette who could not live any other way than female. It varied in the group their state of progression. Some were only learning what they indeed were while others had just started full time living in the female gender role. Collette was just at the beginning of her journey and she was glad that she had joined this group it made her feel like she belonged.

It was a little early but inside the medium conference room some members of the group had already shown and were sitting around enjoying the complementary coffee and donuts socializing with each other.

Tina the head of the support group came up to Collette when she noticed her walk into the room. Tina could not help but notice how Collette's looks were improving.

"My dear," began Tina. "Your looking very well. Tell me what is your secret?"

"There is no secret," laughed Collette. "You truly do flatter me Tina. Your looking great yourself."

"Come, would you like a coffee or tea while we wait for things to start?" Tina led Collette over to the table that held the hot beverages and donuts that looked yummy. Collette decided she would have a coffee but declined any of the fattening baked goods. She was watching her weight and wanted no part of anything that might make her gain weight.

Tina and Collette sat down together each sipping their coffee. Collette crossed her legs and looked around the room. Some members came to the meetings en drab. That is they came dressed as their male selves. For many reasons those could only dress behind closed doors. Collette pitied them she had known the hurt and torment of feeling ashamed and hiding her true self. She was not yet living full time. When the time was right she would transition fully.

"So what's on the agenda tonight?" asked Collette.

"Well we have a female doctor coming in to explain the whole female hormone replacement therapy. I think it will be of interest to most. Some members have requested this information so I contacted this doctor about doing a talk with the group. Outlying the pros and cons of hormone therapy. The importance of actually being under the care of a doctor when one decided to take this route. Plus she is going to explain the physical and emotional changes that take place."

Collette smiled. "Its something that I know I am going to have to start soon." Collette paused. "Tina I am at that point now where I feel there is no turning back. I have looked inside myself and I know what it will take to make me feel complete and whole. I think now how silly I was to doubt myself in the beginning. What a waste of time."

Tina reached out her right hand and leaned forward towards Collette as she place her hand on Collette's and gave it a little squeeze. "No one ever said that the life of a TS is easy. Lord know's I myself know that but I am so happy that you have found yourself. Its important that you do not deny what you are. Too many do and they end up falling down never getting up again. Collette I am proud of you. The first time you attended a meeting you were scared and so shy. Over time you have blossomed into this wonderful attractive woman and things will only get better."

Tina was wise. Her words always seemed to help Collette. Tina was forty-five years of age. She had sex re-assignment surgery when she was thirty. On the outside now no one would have ever guessed that she had been born male. In her life she had went through many hard-ships. Life has stabled five years post op. She then was living the life she had wanted.

It was at that point she decided to dedicate much of her time to helping others.

Tina stood up and motioned to the well dressed lady who had just walked into the room. "That's her. Dr. Maura Sinclair. Talk to you after the meeting Collette I have to go greet her."

Collette watched as Tina walked over to the lady and shook her hand ushering her to the front of the room.

The topic of hormones would be of great interest to Collette she was wondering what it would be like to see her body develop into a thing of feminine beauty. She had debated in her mind starting a hormone therapy program and the time was right for her now. To transition fully it was recommended for a TS to get on a hormone regimen. It made it easier to pass also. Passing was very important.

With the room now filling up the ladies began to take their respective seats. Dr. Sinclair was setting up her notes on the small podium every so often readjusting her tiny metal framed glasses that stood low on her nose. Collette estimated her to be almost sixty but still very well kept and attractive.

Tina took to the podium first. "Welcome members I am so pleased to see such a large turnout. This evening I am pleased to say that Dr. Maura Sinclair has been gracious enough to grace us with her presence. Dr. Sinclair had taken a special interest in gender studies and will be hosting a information session and discussion of the topic of female hormone therapy. We will at the end have a question and answer period. Please help me in welcoming Dr. Sinclair to our group."

A small round of applause let loose as Dr. Sinclair took to the podium. She smiled at the group warmly.

“ When asked to speak to this group on this topic I have to say my first feeling was relief. Hormone therapy is not something that anyone whether you are born a genetic female or transgendered to take lightly. For some it will not be a option due to the medical risks involved. I am here tonight to hopefully address some of the questions that you would like answered. At any point feel free to stop me and ask questions.”

Collette gave Dr. Sinclair her full attention. She listened to Dr. Sinclair begin with the reason's why a transgendered person would want to start hormone therapy and her experiences with clients and their reasons for wanting it.

“The effects of hormones are irreversible. Keep that in mind once you begin after a couple of months things occur in the body that cannot be reverted. Anyone of you starting hormone therapy would have to be evaluated first to determine your stability mentally to progress to this point. Yes there are some who obtain hormones from the internet. I've been told its quite easy to so. That is highly dangerous. I would implore anyone who is doing such a thing in this room to stop and please seek the help of a medical professional.”

Collette had thought about doing that a couple of times. A few online girls she chatted with were taking hormones. They were going the self medicating route. Some were forced to do so not being able to find a understanding doctor like Dr. Sinclair.

Dr. Sinclair then went on to explain the drugs involved and the dosages. She then explained the side effects and what to look for. The danger sign's of blood clots. Then Dr. Sinclair explained the physical and emotional changes which for Collette seemed ideal.

"You can expect to see a development in your breast area. The aureola gets darker larger the nipples bigger. Milk ducts form along with breast tissue enlarging the breast. You could expect to get a result in growth of a cup size less than what the women in your family have. Most TS opt for breast enlargements to give them a size that more suitable for their structure. Right now I will pause for a moment. Any questions?"

A few hands went up in the air. The group as a whole had found this meeting to be very informative even those who would never go so far as taking female hormones listened with genuine interest.

"Do hormones affect body hair? Will it decrease it over time?" asked Julia a twenty something transvestite who had expressed that she was thinking she might be transsexual.

"You can expect body hair to diminish over time. What would remain would likely be very soft and manageable much like that of a genetic born female." answered Dr. Sinclair.

The next question came for Laura a fully transition beautiful transsexual. "I've noticed that my mood since hormone therapy seems to fluctuate. One moment I am happy the next I cry at the littlest thing. Is this normal?"

Dr. Sinclair smiles. "Well welcome to the world of women." The group laughed lowly. "That is normal. Over time you should find that less. It takes time for the hormones to regulate. Its not something that I would be concerned about."

Collette found her own hand lifting. Dr. Sinclair nodded to her. "Yes... you have a question?"

"How would I go about finding a doctor to get on a hormone regime?" asked Collette. "Do you have contacts that take transgendered patients?"

"I have contacts yes. Most will require you to see a psychiatrist who they will consult with. After tonight's meeting anyone who would like to see me please leave your name. I'm sure I can direct you to the right doctor." Dr. Sinclair adjusted her glasses and then proceeded to close her lecture.

Afterwards the group mingled for a while before parting their separate ways. Collette took this opportunity to approach Dr. Sinclair personally.

"Hi my name is Collette. I was wondering if I could take a moment of your time?" asked Collette shaking Dr. Sinclair's extended hand.

"Yes," replied Dr. Sinclair. "Sure dear what is it?"

"I want to start the physical process to become a woman. I am not sure on how to go about it and I am looking to do things right."

"That's admirable and smart. Having a good head on your shoulders is the first thing you need. Here is my clinic card call my secretary and make a appointment and I will see what I can do for you."

"Thank you so much Dr. Sinclair I will do that." Collette smiled and tucked the card in her purse. It was getting late she bid farewell to the rest of the group that still lingered then left to drive back home.

In the hot shower back in the sanctity of her home Collette washed the makeup from her face. She now became Jay once again. Soon he hoped this would be remedied. It gave him a new self worth and satisfaction to know that he has tonight taken steps to help himself. It was a newborn feeling inside a feeling of wonderment. The future lay ahead and he would face it soon as Collette.

Collette placed her wig on its stand and looked in the mirror. Yes Jay was back but now with a twinkle in his eye. Tomorrow he would call Dr. Sinclair and get the ball -a- rolling.

In bed Jay fell fast asleep in the comfort of knowing that things would be changing soon his old life would be a memory of the past.

Chapter 2.

The sun shone in across Jay's bed warming him in it bright golden glow. Jay got up put on some coffee and retrieved Dr. Sinclair's card from his purse.

Jay took a deep breath sitting at the kitchen table. He then began to key in the phone number to the clinic on the portable phone.

"Sinclair medical clinic Leslie speaking how may I help you?" said a high pitched young sounding voice on the other end.

"I would like to book a appointment to see Dr. Sinclair. She gave me her card and told me to call." answered Jay.

"Sure thing we do have a opening today this evening we has a cancellation. Its for three pm."

"That would be great." Jay breathed a sigh of relief sooner then he has anticipated. "My name is Jay Malone."

"Ok great Jay see you at three."

Jay was excited and butterflies flew inside his stomach while it was thrilling to be making this huge important step it made him nervous also. Like the doctor said when you started hormones it was irreversible. But it was what he wanted.