

SHE MADE A SWEET
SHEMALE
DAUGHTER-IN LAW



4

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GEMINI

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Chapter 48: Mary meets Susie and I am to stay Susie-

Mona and Mary met me at the door. Apparently I was expected. Mona told me dinner was ready, and she let me know that I was now Susie, whether at work or at home and would also explain that to Mary.

“Susie, Hurry up and wash, there isn’t any time to change. We made dinner, since you are a working girl now, we will have to split some of the kitchen chores.” Mary didn’t say anything at first; the name change hadn’t immediately sunk in. She just seemed to stare at me in my pink uniform, with my new name, Susie, boldly embroidered upon it. I looked quite the pink-collar working girl. I looked like a Susie. The pink nylon dress was see through, showing off my lavishly laced pink slip, and tight at all the right places, and cut way above my knees, showing plenty of thigh. My makeup was thickly applied and obvious. Marie had made me fix it up before we left work. It wouldn’t do for me to be out and about not properly made up. I wore hoop earrings through my obviously newly pierced ears.

Finally after Mary had taken all that in, her gaze focused on the embroidered name on my pink dress and the fact that Mona was addressing me as Susie finally sunk in. She asked, “What’s with this Susie, since when is Luis, I mean Lois Susie, and whose idea was it to have his ears pierced?”

Mona smiled and replied, “Oh, Susie has had a very busy day and undergone a number of new experiences today, and made a number of girl friends who are going to help her with her transformation. And we all decided that she would be better off as a Susie. Lois was definitely out. We tried Lois-Ann, but that wasn’t working, so we decided on Susie. And Susie it is and will be and that is how she should be called, even at home, I don’t need her getting all confused. From now on she is Susie. We can discuss her new name and lovely earrings over dinner if you like. I’m sure you would like to hear about her day. She is very happy to have gotten out of the house and to be

working and meeting such nice people and to have a new girlish name more in line with her new status. Aren't you Susie?"

The look Mona gave me told me my answer was yes, and I gave that answer, while gazing down at the floor. Mona let it go at that, though I'm sure Mary could see I wasn't really happy about the situation. It wasn't till later that Mona made me gush about how happy I was being Susie and helping out at her shop and the beauty school.

After I washed I sat down for dinner with the girls. I didn't even have to think about sliding my hands along my skirt as I sat down, to make sure it didn't bunch up or sitting there was my legs together and my back straight. Such feminine actions were becoming natural with me just out of necessity if nothing else. When one wears dresses and skirts all the time, one eventually learns how to move so dressed. Everything had been laid out and served, and I could just sit down to eat. I thought that maybe being a working girl, and I definitely thought girl, wasn't so bad. At least I did not have to make and serve dinner when I got home. I was still getting mostly vegetables, but at least now she gave me enough to satisfy my much diminished appetite. I had to watch my figure Mona always cautioned me, especially now that I was a working girl. She would always remind me, "We girls do have to suffer for our figures!" And I was definitely included in that we.

Mona questioned me about my day since she had left me with Melissa. She wouldn't let Mary get in a word edgewise. I ate slowly as Mona had taught me, and responded to her questions between bites. I was famished, but knew that I had to eat slowly and femininely or I would suffer and most likely my ration of food would be reduced. Even though I was a girl, I was a big girl and this appeared to be the first meal that Mona had served me with enough food so that I was not being starved. I guess she had gotten me down to the weight she desired for me and this was her way to tell me if I continued to work and cooperate with her program for me, I would continue to eat. I got the message and knew that I was Susie the beautician and would remain Susie the beautician, and it wouldn't do any good to fight my new status in front of Mary.

I was too afraid to leave and while I stayed I was totally under Mona's control and would have to play her game for me. I would have to be happy with my new name and continued feminine status, at least in front of Mary. I always hated playing that game for saying that I was happy being Susie with all the psychological brain washing that Mona had subjected me to would actually make me somewhat accept my new position as Susie the beautician trainee.

Also, the part of my subconscious that Mona had reached with her relaxation tapes and drugs was telling me how sensuous I felt dressing as a girl and acting as a girl in girl's clothing; and the horrible part of that is that I was really getting turned on dressing as girl. Even as Susie I was a bit turned on. The feel of the tight pink nylon dress over my tight nylon slip, over my satin bra and satin paneled girdle was sensual, to say the least. My manhood was often erect during the day, which served to massage it as I walked with my thighs against each other as my testicles were out of the way and no longer hung. And I was psychologically programmed to accept and go with that feeling of sensuality. With my over made up face and working girl dress I found my reflection in the mirrors at work to be sexy and a turn on. It was getting easier and easier to stay dressed as a girl and to behave as a girl regardless of any other feelings I had about my situation.

I could see that Mary was anxious to find out how it was that I was now being called Susie and although I had left in street clothes, albeit woman's street clothes, I had returned dressed as a beautician. Mona's questioning had been meant to put me in my complacent mood and once I was calm and she felt I had gotten her message.

Mona finally let Mary get in some questions. It was obvious by now that I had been working in a beauty parlor for a good part of the day. But Mary wanted to know how did all that happen and how could she stop it from continuing. After all, how much more of this could her fiancé's manhood take without totaling giving in to these changes and leaving the male life completely behind. After all, Mary knew that her mother was now not just trying to feminize me or bring out my latent femininity to simply break up Mary and my relationship, but that Mona was now serious about having me as her daughter, someone to pass on her feminine skills to, which Mary a business woman was not that interested in acquiring, regardless of what was between my legs, or what she would let me keep between my legs.

So Mary finally got to ask, "Lois, what happened....." But Mona cut in, "Please dear, we must now call her Susie and it is very important you do so. Please cooperate with my and Susie's wishes and all this will become clear." And again Mona gave me that look telling me I did want to be named Susie, or else!

So Mary started again, "Susie what happened today, and how is it that you now want to be named Susie and had your ears pierced? I thought Lois for Luis should have been sufficient, even with these crazy fears of yours. And why do you need earrings? You look girly enough and can pass for a girl even without having pierced ears."

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I told Mary what had happened to me, only the way I am sure Mona wanted it told. "Your mother brought me to work today and I made friends with her seamstress Maria. She was just so kind to me, that when she insisted on giving me hoop earrings and piercing my ears to do so, and there was just no way could I refuse. Especially as she does it on the side, and normally charges and did it to me for free. Besides your mom thought it was a good idea. Your mom and Maria told me that they are rather becoming on me? Don't you find them so?"

Well, Mary didn't answer, she just fumed a bit, and so I continued. "Then your mother got me a job with, Melissa, one of her girlfriends, doing nails; and Melissa thought that Lois was not an appropriate name for me and that Susie would be a better one. She had some extra uniforms for me with that name on it, I am wearing one, so it was decided that I would be Susie from now on. Since I need a job, I don't think it is fair to burden you and your mother with my expenses, and I don't have so many choices I decided that I would just have to accept being Susie and Susie it is." Then Mona gave me the look and I continued. "And I sort of like the name Susie, it rather suits me. Don't you think so, Mary?"

By this time Mary found her voice. She answered, "I'm not sure what suits you anymore. It appears that being a man certainly doesn't! But at this stage that is okay with me, if it is as really okay with you, as it appears to be. If you are happy as a beautician you most certainly should have pierced ears and wear even larger hoop earrings. Those earrings certainly do go with that uniform. In fact being Susie the beautician may actually straighten you out. It is not that easy being a girl nor a beautician and I think you are going to find that out." Then Mary looked at Mona and asked, "What did you do to him today?"

"What did I do to Susie today, you mean?" Mona responded in such a way Mary knew she had to rephrase the question.

"Yes," Mary repeated, "What did you do to Susie today?"

Mona smiled and told her, "Now that is better. We all have to get with the program if Susie is to be protected. Now don't we? And I will see to it that Susie is protected as long as she stays my Susie! I never dreamed your boyfriend would make such a sweet girl when all this started. And that I think is turning out to be the perfect solution to all our problems. Isn't it Susie?"

I could only look down, with my hands in my pink-skirted lap and reply, "Yes Aunt Mona, I suppose this works well for everyone, and each day I spend like this I feel safer."

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Mona then continued, "I brought Susie to work with me this morning just to get her out of the house. I intend keeping her like this as long as she feels she is in mortal danger if recognized so she must get used to going out and about as a girl. She shows no inclination to lose her fear in this regard, and she can't hide out in this house the rest of her time here. Also, I thought a round of hair removal might help her feel better about herself. She is settling in her new life style, and the shaving seems to bother her. You know my seamstress is studying to be licensed in that field and as cosmetologist, so I thought she might be able to help us out and cheaply, otherwise the electrolysis costs for all the hair that Susie needs removed would bankrupt you. That is, if you even wanted to help Susie at this stage of your relationship with her."

"Well Susie and Maria hit it off immediately. Susie speaks some Spanish, which broke down barriers right away. As it turned out Maria's brother is a cross dresser and a gender bender, and Maria after a while recognized that Susie seemed to be also. I introduced her as Lois to Maria and asked if she could help her, my niece, out with her problem with excess hair. Maria took a close look at Susie and when she started gabbing away in her pigeon Spanish, Maria happily agreed as she loves to gossip in Spanish. I left them alone and when I returned Maria had removed a lot of her facial hair and had made her up as you see her now, and gave Susie the earrings as a present.

"Maria must have recognized a kindred spirit to her brother's and she was so accepting of Susie, even while commenting on how much excess hair she had and how to hide some of her masculine features with makeup, that Susie broke down and told her that he was really a guy in hiding and that his life was in danger if she revealed to anyone his disguise. Maria held Susie's hands and told her her brother's story, and how he now enjoys his femininity. Susie broke down again and told Maria that he was not completely unhappy himself in his forced disguise. Susie told her that he was hiding from the mob and seemed to have found his true self while disguised as a girl, and now wished to live as a girl for at least a trial period, and with my assistance was trying to do everything possible to become as girlish as possible in order to test herself and avoid detection and that so far she was very happy with her new self."

"Maria took Susie under her wing. She told her that she was even happier to help the boy pass as a girl, than she would have been to help her out when she thought that she was simply hairy girl. Maria told us the first thing he needed was a more feminine name and we all

agreed to Lois-Ann and started calling her that immediately. Maria told Lois-Ann that she is to come to work with her every day and that she is going to remove all of Lois-Ann's unneeded hair, teach her to apply cosmetics like a pretty young girl she hopes to become and also teach her everything there is to know about sewing and dressmaking so that Lois-Ann can earn a living as a girl. Maria explained that often presents a difficulty for those who crossover. As a woman they are not accepted in their old field so it is necessary for a man living as a woman to be able to earn a living in jobs usually reserved for women. So Maria is teaching Susie cosmetology and sewing and Susie is to work with Maria every day."

Finally, Maria insisted that Susie accept some earrings as a present and that she let her pierce her ears for the earrings, as few expect a boy trying to pass as a girl to have pierced ears. Susie understood this and then seemed to really want to have her ears pierced. Of course once Susie accepted them, Maria did the piercing. After all, Susie did not want to hurt Maria's feelings, as they had in such a short time become the best of friends. I'm sure they will be spending a lot of time together, even outside of work. In fact, between Susie's new jobs and friends, I can't imagine when you two will be able to spend much time together anymore."

"Later today I brought Susie, still Lois-Ann, to Melissa's Beauty School. Maria is getting her electrolysis training there and Melissa should give Maria credit for helping out Susie. After all Susie has a lot of hair to be removed — permanently. I explained to Melissa what a tomboy our Susie is and that on top of all of that she had a hormone imbalance which left her so hairy and that Maria was helping out. Well somehow we got to talk about what a fine nail technician Susie has become, despite her boyishness, and Melissa asked for a demonstration. You know how she is always recruiting students.

Well she was so impressed with Susie that she accepted her on the spot as a trainee, not even a student but a trainee and also promised to teach her something about cosmetics and hair styling, if Susie would help out around the school and the beauty shop. Melissa then supplied her with a bunch of uniforms that had belonged to a former student, Susie. Then Melissa suggested that Lois-Ann is not a good name for a tomboy who wants to become a more feminine girl, as Susie is to become. Lois-Ann sounds too much like Luis-Andy, and such a name has a masculinizing effect on a young girl. Susie on the other hand, coincidentally, is a lovely girlish name and much more suitable name. So as long as the name Susie is on all of Lois-Ann's uniforms, she might as well be called Susie, at the beauty shop.

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Customers just love a girl with that name and tip so much better. The name Susie so much better suits Lois-Ann and will also avoid confusion at the beauty school. Since we can't be calling Susie by different names, it was settled that our budding young lady is to be Susie everywhere. Isn't that right Susie?" Mona finished.

In front of Mona I had no choice but to answer, "Yes. Susie works." But Mona wasn't going to let it go so simply. She continued, "But I thought you like the name Susie. I thought you liked it even better than being names Lois, or even Luis? Or am I wrong?"

"No Mona, you are not wrong," I replied. It is just embarrassing to admit in front of Mary how fond I am of my new name, Susie. I have always liked that name. I don't know why, but I have. It must be fate that I have found that name and can be finally called Susie." I was trying to sound a bit sarcastic, so that Mary would understand that I had not willingly become Susie, but Mona obviously pleased with my forced admission ignored that and went right on.

"Good," replied Mona. "I thought I may have been wrong for a moment, and that we would have to find you a new name. Perhaps everyone should call you Sissy? After all you have become quite a sissy, haven't you? For Melissa was certainly right about that name Lois as not working for you. But I think you make a perfect Susie and if you are happy with that name, I couldn't be happier for you. And I'm sure Mary will only call you Susie from now on. That should be okay with you, Mary. Isn't it?"

Sissy I thought. Things could get worse. Mona always showed me how things could get worse. I thought Susie would be fine. I knew I would rather be a Susie than constantly reminded of my sissy status by being called Sissy all the time.

Mary showed some anger with me, but agreed with Mona that Susie would work for me and would be much more appropriate if I was going to maintain my life style as a girl and was to get deeper into being a girl.

Mary was fairly quiet for the remainder of the dinner. Mona kept up the conversation and would not let up on me. She kept asking about my day, and I had no choice but to answer as demurely as I could and pretend that I had enjoyed myself and was happy with my new position and job.

At the finish of dinner Mona told us, "Fine, then it is settled. You will continue being Susie until you feel it is safe to return publicly to your male self. If you are to hide out here, in my house, it will be as Susie,

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so that you can go out in public. And judging by your appearance, with all your physical changes, I don't believe you really have much of a choice, now do you?" she asked but did not wait for an answer. She continued, "And as long as you are now Susie, you can continue coming to work with me and learning your trade as a seamstress and then going to work with Maria at Melissa's and learning your back up trades in the beauty field. And of course you will continue to dress as appropriate for your new station in life. Is that understood, Susie?" Mona finally asked.

I could only answer, "Yes Mona that is fine."

"Good," then that is settled, Mona concluded. "I always wanted a second daughter to feminize and to help me in the dress business, as Mary was never destined for that type of life and I could not have another child, and I am so happy Mary found you for me. I hope to keep you here for as long as I can, forever like this, so don't feel that even if your situation changes, that you have to leave or return to your former self. As long as you remain Susie you will always be welcome as part of my family, my second daughter."

Mona then looked at me and I knew I had to answer. All though we had played this game before, with all the new feminine experiences of the day I was a bit in shock, especially after being told this was going to continue indefinitely. All I could manage was, "I really don't know what to say...."

But Mona finished for me, "You're just so appreciative and happy you are at a loss for words. How nice! Why I can see your almost crying you are so happy!" Then she came over and gave me a big hug. I by reflex hugged her back and then she kissed me on the cheek and I returned her peck, as girlishly as I was being trained to act. Yes, I was crying a bit, but the tears were not tears of joy. Even though the accouterments of my gender change were now a tremendous turn on and I was excited most of the day the thought of being kept a girl for a long, long time, if not forever, while working as a seamstress or a beautician, was still a depressing thought to me, and I really felt like crying at that moment, and did tear a bit.

"Yes," chimed in Mary, obviously quite angry with me, or so it appeared to me, for continuing to play Mona's game; though she knew I had little choice, though it was mostly a show for Mona so she would not get suspicious as to Mary's reactions to all of this. As I learned later that evening in our bedroom, Mary was acting a bit herself in front of Mona while also having some fun with me, at my expense. "I always wanted a beautician in the family. If I can't have a

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husband, why not have a beautician living with me at my beck and call. It is perfect profession for a feminine male, so many of them do become hairdressers or designers of woman's clothing. And they do make the best beauticians and designers, and cooks for that matter. Yes, Susie, from now on I expect you to do my nails and make some of my clothing and eventually do my hair. I might as well get something out of this situation, if you aren't able to make my children with me than you should make my clothing for me. Yes I think that will work out. After dinner, you can do my nails. Let me see if you are as good as a nail technician as Mona has told me."

Chapter 49: I should also learn my place by working as a maid