

Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett

# THREE TIMES A LADY



Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett

# THREE TIMES A LADY

## THREE EROTIC CROSS-DRESSING ADVENTURES

By Vicki Everett

Copyright © 1999 By  
Vikki Everett

Illustrations Copyright © 1999 By "Zizzle"

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the author.

All persons and incidents depicted in this book are fictitious. Any resemblance to persons, living or dead, is coincidental and unintentional or intended purely for parody purposes.

Printed in the USA

Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett

Best Friends - Twice Removed .....	4
The Favor .....	22
Testing The Waters .....	49

## **Best Friends - Twice Removed**

They had all met in their sophomore year in high school. Two relatively handsome guys, Barry Farber and Kevin Gait. One relatively attractive girl, Lori Holt. Between then and graduation, they made an unbreakable pact of friendship, to always be there for each other. The pact worked out fine. Well, almost.

They all stayed together, going to a local community college. Even though Barry and Lori could have gone to better schools. Kevin had merely felt bad about the three of them breaking up. Barry was the one who had a strong sense of loyalty. Besides this, he was the one who had been confidante to both of his friends. As a result, he knew about Lori and Kevin's feelings. More importantly, he knew that Lori was in love with Kevin.

He had his own problems, but as good friends as they all were, he was their sounding board. Emphasis on "board". Neither was interested in what a board had to say, much to Barry's chagrin. Yet, he remained to be "there", as needed.

He was there for them, for high school and four years of college. He was there, almost losing the friendship, upon advising Lori not to move in with Kevin. He was there, as best man, when Kevin had asked him to be so, at Kevin's and Lori's wedding. However, this ironically broke up the trio, when Mr. and Mrs. Gait became a couple.

Barry remains a friend, despite Lori bending his ear more and Kevin less-to-not-at-all. Things just seemed to happen that way. Particularly when Kevin begins to spend more hours at work or "hanging out with the guys". And somehow, without explanation, Barry is not one of "the guys".

However, what little of what was left of the former threesome does not last, either. Lori and Kevin moved away, in Kevin getting a better job position. Lori does promise to write Barry. But, sadly typical of this pledge, she does not.

Ultimately, Kevin's new job only proves to be good to him and

not his wife. The Gaits divorce, and Lori retains her original surname.

Three years in all has passed since the job move. Ms. Lori Holt returns to her hometown. Upon getting resettled, she looks up old friends. Especially, one in particular, Barry.

Having heard that he had bought a house for just himself, she had thought this to be odd. What was even more peculiar was that all of the people Lori and Barry both knew, with whom she checked, also said that he slowly became withdrawn, breaking all ties with them. Which they deemed as all right. Leaving him to himself, if not dismissing him altogether. After all, Barry Farber was never the center of attention, the life of any party.

Lori knew this more than anyone. But she also knew that her long-time comrade was one of the most approachable people that she ever knew. Barry always seemed to have this way about himself that made other people feel important. Never failing to raise their consciousness of self-worth. Now he was reclusive? Assuming to know him better than anyone, this was what had not made any sense to her.

This made Lori more determined to make her reunion with Barry Farber.

So, armed with this cobbled information, Lori soon locates Barry's new home. It was more of a townhouse, actually. Hemmed in between a row of other townhouses, while separate and complete. Lori saw "B. Farber" above the doorbell before she rang it, and then steeled herself. Ready to surprise an old friend. Moments later, the front door opened.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Yes?" a somewhat-sultry voice asked.

Lori was speechless. Surely, she should have guessed that Barry would also have a life in her absence. Before, he was part of a clique. Lori and Kevin broke that arrangement, in getting married. Now foolishly expecting him to be a hermit, the thought was compounded by the garnered assumption of alienation from people that Lori and Barry mutually knew.

Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett



Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett

But this woman before Lori surprised her in yet another way. Recalling Barry from a few years ago, Lori almost instinctively reacted as if she seemed to know her, almost as long as her old friend. But she could not possibly. Could she?

After her divorce, Lori had her body completely redone, via money from her settlement. To make herself from relatively attractive to definitely beautiful. But she wanted not to be so complete that she was not recognized. Initially being done more for herself but to also impress Kevin, even though she does not want him back. To show him what he could have had. On the other hand, the woman before her must love Barry very much.

To Lori, she looks as if she had redone herself to be Barry's exact female counterpart. Lori could not help but feel a momentary mixture of jealousy and envy, given such devotion. Maybe even a little bit of sadness was thrown in.

Some moments that come and go in the blink of an eye, actually seem as if they last an eternity to the one who is experiencing the divot of time, when it hits and then flies into oblivion. Such was the case here in Lori's Holt's mind.

The spell on Lori broke when she noticed that the woman's eyes now also widened in recognition. This reaction causes Lori to wonder, but even before the thought could be formed, the woman asked in obvious surprise, "Lori? Lori Gait?"

"Y-yes?" Lori stammered.

"Lori! Come in! Please!" And without waiting, Lori was grabbed by the wrist and practically yanked into a warm embrace, as the door was slammed closed behind her.

Poor Lori felt as if she had never been so warmly received by family or friend, as much as she was now being hugged by this woman. As welcome as it was, it felt strange to be so welcomed by a stranger. So, in raising her hands to the woman's shoulders, Lori slightly pushes away. Getting the hint, the woman releases her, stepping back as well.

Not knowing exactly what to say, Lori stammers, "A... actually, it's Holt again. Since the divorce, I'm using my old surname again."

Three Times a Lady by Vicki Everett

The woman's eyes widened again. "You divorced Kevin?"

Lori started to respond to the query, as if it was the natural thing to do. But this time, with her mouth opened, she closed it. She looked at her company and said instead, "Do I know you? You seem to know me and about me. I can't help shake this feeling that I know you but I can't place it. Where's Barry, anyway? This is where he lives, isn't it?"

The woman's face looked as if it wanted to break out in happiness. Yet, all that escaped was a small smile and a sparkle in her eye. She then said, "Come into the living room and have a seat." When Lori did not move with her, she added, "Please?"

Upon sitting on the sofa, they face each other by sitting at a comfortable angle in which to do so. The woman, biting her lip, then clasps Lori's hands between hers, firmly but not tightly. She then turns her head away slightly and coughs, as if to clear her throat.

Facing Lori again, she says, "Forgive me," dropping her voice several octaves. "I haven't used this voice in over two years."