

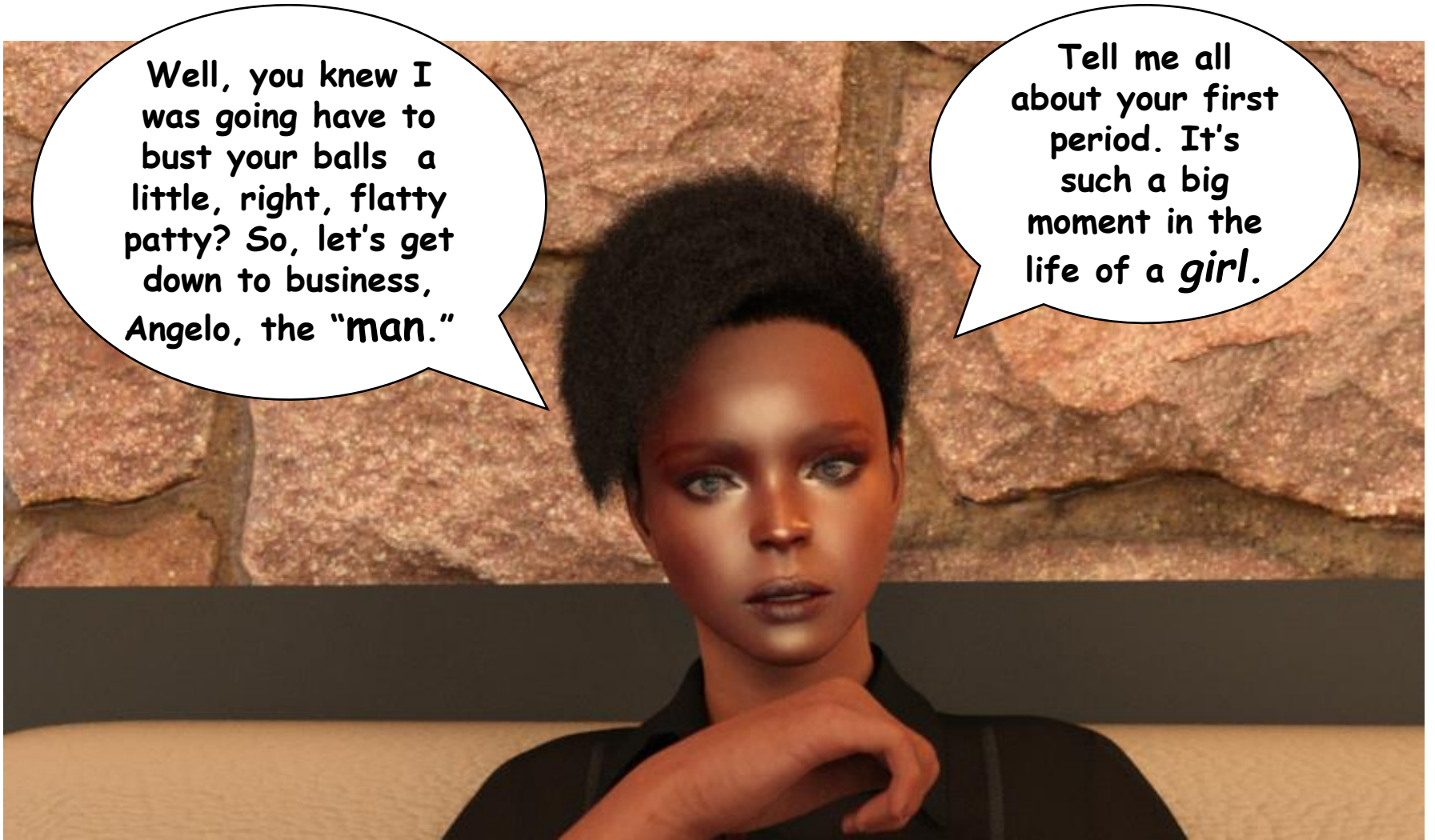




It stung. There I was wearing lipstick and mascara, my blonde hair in a ponytail. I'd done my nails that morning, and I'd tried to assert myself as a man only to have her laugh in my face.

I was totally emasculated. And, she wasn't done.





Well, you knew I was going have to bust your balls a little, right, flatty patty? So, let's get down to business, Angelo, the "man."

Tell me all about your first period. It's such a big moment in the life of a *girl*.



Kai's hypnosis. I was as ashamed of my flat chest as I was having her throw my period in my face. And, because I had been trained to please people, I felt bad for upsetting Sarge!

I'm Sorry.

It killed me. I was so feminine now, and I hated-- I hated being a girl!

I was furious. I wanted to punch her, but my conditioning took over. I plastered a pretty smile on my face, put my hands in my lap and made myself small.

How have you been, Sarge? How're things at the precinct?

Good girl.

Like I said, I was so over being a girl. Other than ballet, it sucked.

I'd been 14 for-
EVER! I couldn't wait to finally grow up.

I couldn't wait to finally be a woman.

And, finally, I popped out my own pair of boobies. I'd always been a breast man, so it was odd to have my own tits now.

But I was also excited, because it meant I was getting closer to my mission. It wasn't-- Oh, hell. Yes. I was as proud of my new breasts as any girl!



Kai. The things she can do to a man's brain.

You need new bras every week!



I blossomed rapidly.



And learned to live with backaches.

**My name is
Amberlynn Divine. I
am a pretty girl.**

**I love to dance,
and my big dream
is to be a Kitten!**

**You are
ready.**

**I missed ballet, but I knew
if I was ever going to be a
Kitten, I needed to master
the pole. My days were now
spent dancing topless and in
heels.**

KITTENS

I had an anxiety attack when I showed up for my audition. My first time back to Kittens since my change. I'd left as a man, and there I was in a little black dress, heels, a purse slung over my arm.

I had tits. I was a woman. It seemed like some kind of nightmare. What would my father say if he saw me now? I turned and started to run home. Hide.

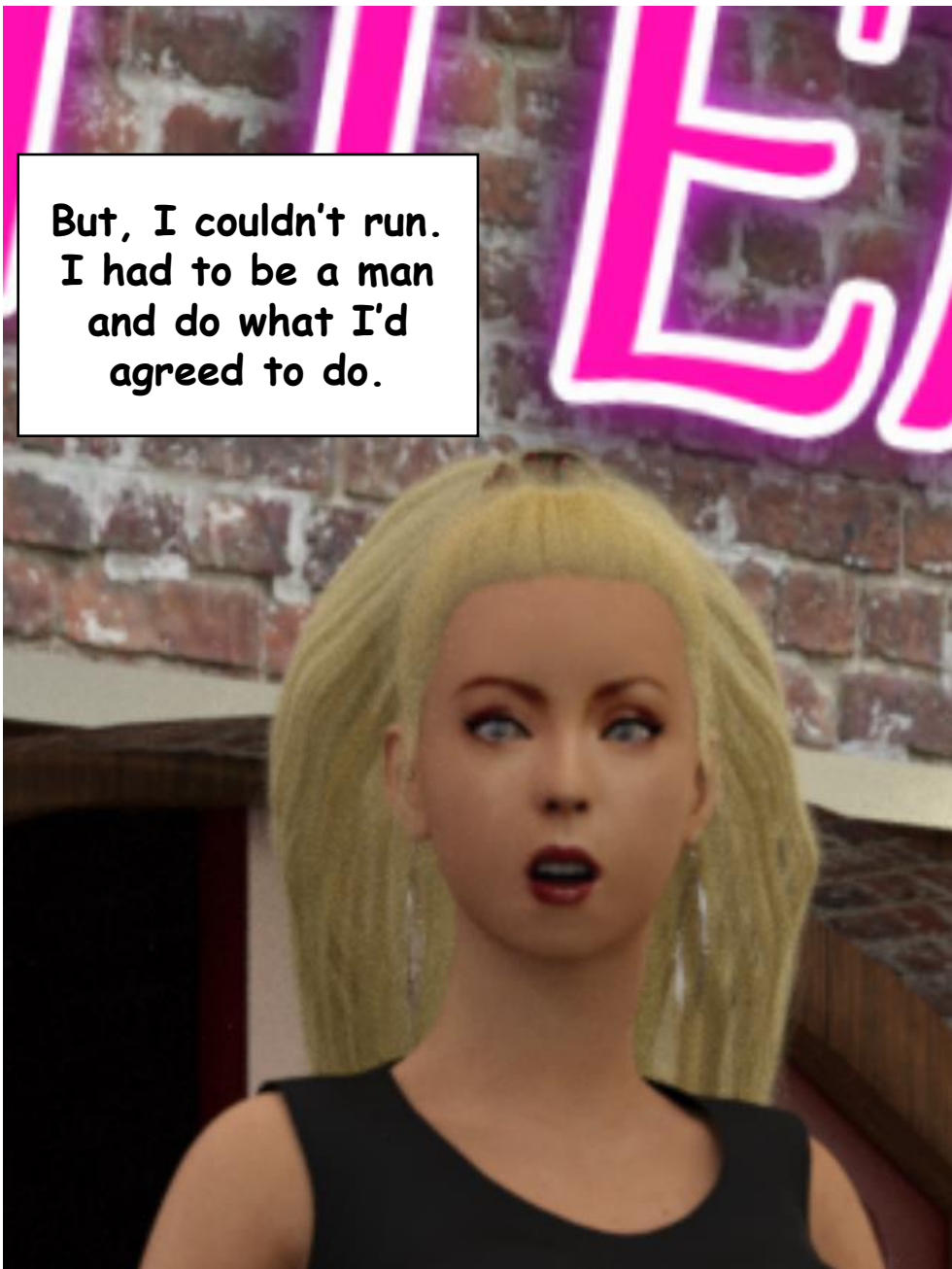
I almost ran away. Almost.





Cherry would see me like *this*. All the girls would see *me* like *this*.

If I walked through that door, I would end up a Kitten, a stripper.



But, I couldn't run. I had to be a man and do what I'd agreed to do.

Angelo Timmons didn't run from a challenge. He faced them head on. I clutched my purse to my side, took a deep breath and marched into Kittens.





I remembered that day I'd imagined I was a woman, dancing for Cherry. Somehow, it had come true. I was a woman, and I was about to dance for her.



What would she think if she knew it was me, Angelo, about to dance for her? That it was me inside this bombshell body, with the bimbo voice? Would it turn her on? Would she laugh at me?



My turn came, and I found myself on stage in a pair of panties.

I was scared, ashamed, humiliated. I used to say I respected the girls at Kittens, but it had always been a lie.

Cherry looked me over, her eyes roaming up and down my body, and there was a look on her face like I was a mangy dog. It threw me off, that look of disgust.

I felt sorry for them.

The music started. It was time to dance. If I didn't get this job, my sex change would have been for nothing! But, I froze. My body wouldn't move. I didn't want to be a Kitten, shaking my tits for other men! I didn't!

Even Kai's hypnosis wasn't strong enough to make me want that!

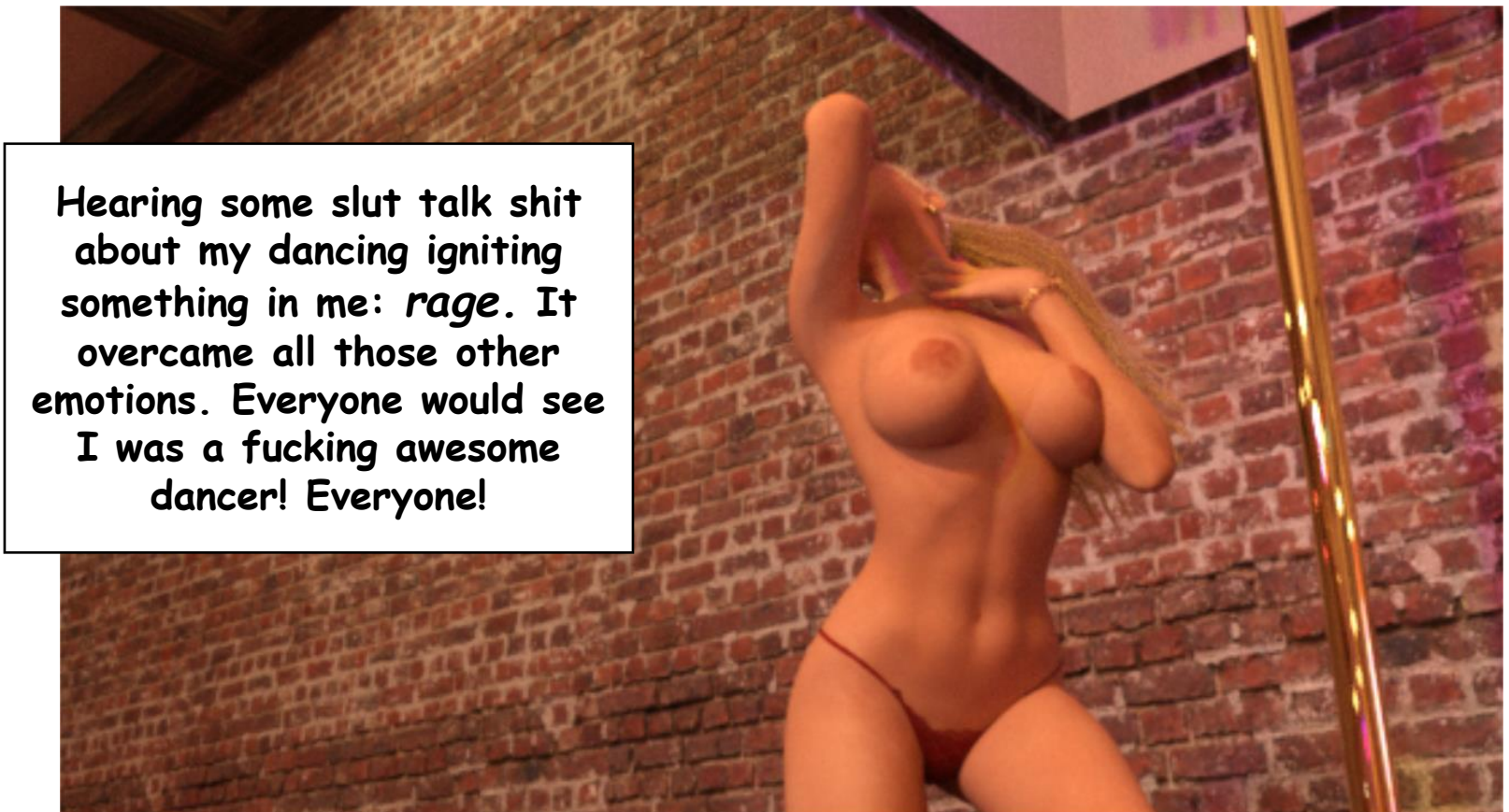


Fuck!

I thought it was over. That I had failed, and I almost cried. But then I heard one of the other girls who was there to audition say, "She sucks."



Bitch, what the hell did you say?



Hearing some slut talk shit about my dancing igniting something in me: *rage*. It overcame all those other emotions. Everyone would see I was a fucking awesome dancer! Everyone!

I was totally in the zone..
Unconscious...

The hours of practice
took over.

I forgot all about my Dad,
Cherry, everything!

I just danced, and danced
and danced my ass off!



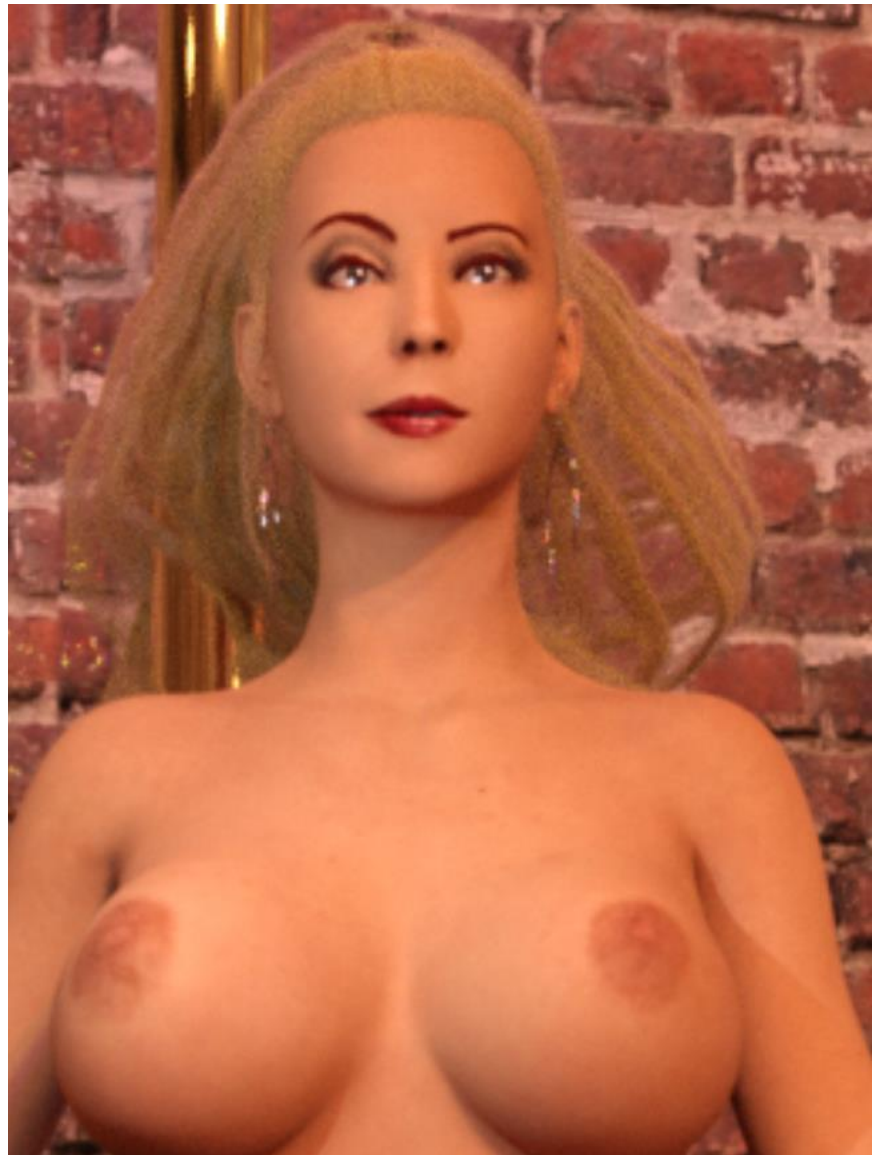


When I finished, I knew I'd nailed it, and I looked right at that girl who'd said I sucked and smiled.

I could see it in her face. I could see it in all the girl's faces. I fucking rocked. I was the best dancer in that room, and every bitch knew it.



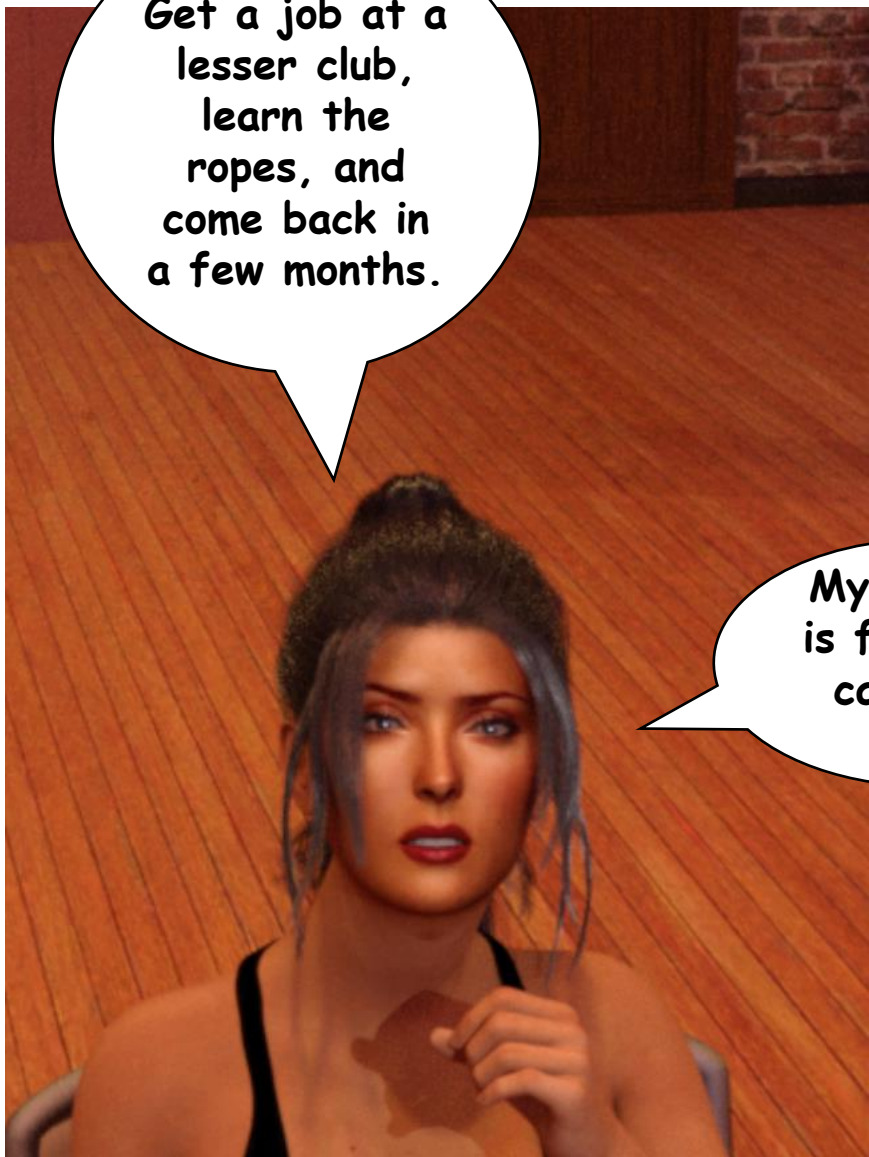
I had beaten all those sluts. I felt like a queen as I stood up there on MY stage, thinking, give me my crown.



Honey, you have talent.

And nice tits.

I'm about to become a Kitten. I don't know if I should laugh or cry or scream. It's the best worst day of my life, and the woman I want to fuck so bad thinks I have nice tits, and it's so insane.



But, you're not ready to be a Kitten.

What?

You have no experience.

Get a job at a lesser club, learn the ropes, and come back in a few months.

Months?

Please! Give me a chance!

My decision is final. You can leave now.

The other girls all started laughing. I was devastated. Months?

I had failed. I had failed as a woman, and all this was for nothing. It was the lowest point of my life.

It had *already* been months since Maria disappeared! With each passing day, the chances of finding her grew smaller.

And then, a gravely voice saved me.



I like her.

Put her on the payroll.

Well, Miss Divine...



Yes?



Be nice.

Congratulations. You are now a Kitten. Let's have a talk.



We met in Cherry's office. She sat and just stared at me.

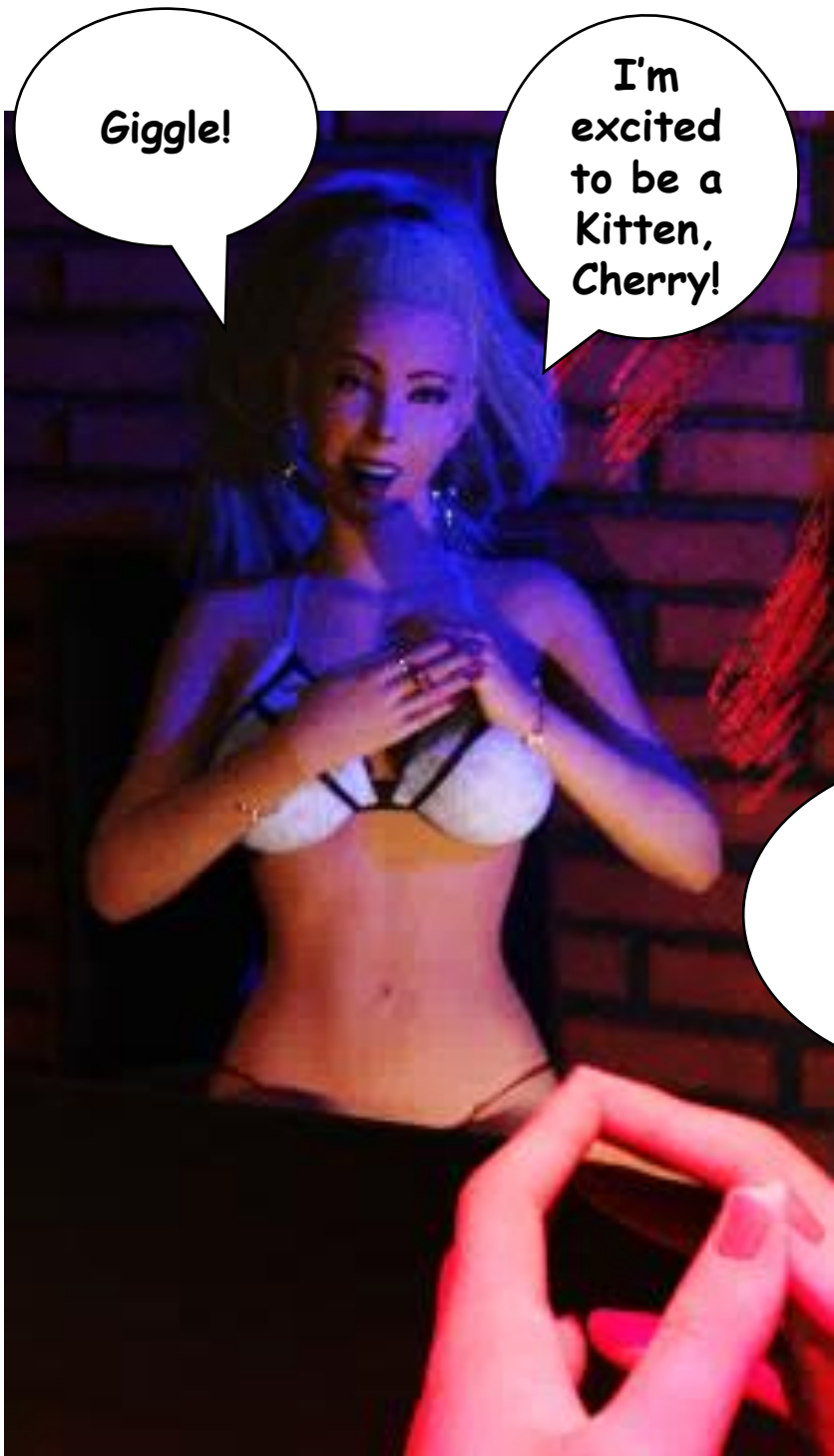


And stared.

And stared.

She looked at me like she hated me, wished I was dead. The tension built until I couldn't take it.





Giggle!

I'm excited to be a Kitten, Cherry!



Shut up. You will refer to me as Miss Sweet.

I am your boss.

And don't think you're special because Marco picked you.



He's got a thing for blondes with big tits. That's all, and he'll get bored fucking you soon enough.

Fucking me?





You cross me, little girl,
and I'll make your life a
living hell.

Understood?

You show up
everyday ready to
work your ass off,
we'll be okay.

She's so
fucking hot!

Yes, Miss
Divine. I won't
let you down,
Miss Divine.



Later...

I failed the audition, but Marco wanted me. I'm a Kitten!

You failed the audition?



Who gives a shit?

You did it!



Omigod! I couldn't have done it without you!

Very True! Come here, girl!





Are you proud of me?

I am so proud of you, Amberlynn!

Look at what I have created!

Marco's probably whacking off thinking about you right now.

GROSS!



You're like my very own Frankenstein monster.

Except you're not green and you have a better ass.