

# The Last Temptation of Jeff: He never had a chance...

Amanda Hawkins

## The Last Temptation of Jeff

Amanda Hawkins

Hello, Jeff. It's me, the little black dress your mother wore to the social where she met her future husband... aka your dad. We've had this date for a long time, you and I. Do come closer.

You exist because of me, boy. So now you owe me, and I mean big. It's time to pay the piper.

Take off your clothes.

She was the same age as you, Jeff. Barely 21 and fresh out of secretarial school. A real looker too. Your poor old dad never had a snowball's chance.

Now put on that corset. And the strapless bra. You know you want to.

There's a good boy.

You are so gonna love wearing me. I'm like nothing you've ever experienced. Everything will feel different. Better, in fact.

Don't forget the nylons. They hook into those trippy, dangly things. They're called garters.

Good... Hey, you're a natural at this. Have you dressed before?

Now put me on. Undo the zip in the back... The halter goes on over your head, doofus. That's better. Now zip me up in the back.

Don't worry, I'll do the rest. I promise you won't go wanting for a pretty face, or for that wonderfully long blonde hair your mother had in her youth.

That's my girl... hold still. This might hurt a bit... or a lot. It usually does.

Oh, hush up. Your mother never put up this much of a fuss during her change.

That's better. The bones were the hard part... no pun intended. Now, it's just inside out and add a womb, and the egg bits.

Now we'll just cinch in the waist and puff up the chest...

See how much better I fit? Kinda makes it all worthwhile, don't it?

Your whole head is supposed to be tingling, silly. Feel that? It's lovely long hair tumbling down your back. Now you look just like your mother did. Beauty does run in this family.

Go show your parents. They're expecting you. Trust me, you'll have a wonderful time tonight.