



Reluctant Press presents:

Cheated, Caught & Changed

Lynn Brown



A 'HER TV' E-BOOK

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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CHEATED, CAUGHT & CHANGED

By Lynn Brown

CHAPTER 1-The Beginning

It was a beautiful Saturday afternoon in May. The sky was powdery blue without a cloud, a slight breeze whipping the green foliage of the oak trees surrounding the outdoor stage that had been previously erected. William Robert Spencer walked across the stage after receiving his bachelor's degree in Business Administration from the University of Tennessee at Martin. After five long years of study, he had earned his diploma while working his way through college.

"Billy-Bob," as his friends called him, was being congratulated by the other new graduates. It was the happiest day in his life. Billy-Bob, wished his parents could be at the commencement to share this moment with him. They had been in a terrible car accident three years ago, costing their lives. After three months of coping with the tragedy, Billy-Bob decided to continue with his education, using the small inheritance left him by his parents to pay for his tuition.

Returning to the dorm after the graduation ceremony, he finished packing his belongings. Taking the balance of his clothes, he loading them into his new Toyota Camry before starting on his way to Memphis, Tennessee, where he had found an apartment in the Midtown area close to his new job at Goldsmith's Department Store. Only last week the store's Personnel Manager had offered him a job as management trainee. Billy quickly found an apartment for singles and was able to establish credit to finance a new car.

It was a beautiful day to start a new career. Billy took in the sights on the two-hour drive to Memphis. He arrived at the apartment before his scheduled meeting with the rental furniture truck, having previously made arrangements for a sofa and recliner chair,

stereo system and bedroom furniture to be delivered that day. Billy thought it would be wiser to rent rather than purchase all the furniture he would need. His life would be starting fresh with a car, a new job and a great place to live within his means.

During the delivery, Billy met several of the neighbors, girls who were sharing apartments with one or two roommates. One group invited him to dinner that evening. During dinner, Billy met six young people about his age, four girls and two young men who had been on their own for almost a year. Some of the girls had earned college degrees; several worked at a bank as tellers and one of the men was a traveling salesman for a pharmaceutical company. It was not long before Billy was spending most of his spare time around the pool of the apartment building and dating several of the girls living in the complex.

Monday morning of the first week found Billy at the department store early, anxious to start his new career. Billy immediately reported to the Personnel Office to fill out the forms required by the local store and the Federated Stores. Grace, the manager of the department, officially welcomed Billy to the group and outlined his training program. At lunch he was taken to the Store Manager's office where Tom Wishburn greeted Billy and took him out to lunch at a small bistro. Billy knew better than to order a drink for lunch and settled for ice tea. Tom took his time with Billy, telling him that he was pleased to have someone like him going through manager training.

Billy learned that he would start out as a sales clerk in the Men's department, learning the stock, accounting procedures and how to sell to customers. Tom and Billy returned to the store where Tom introduced him to Jim Davidson, the head of the Men's department.

Billy was to spend six months in the Men's department, dealing with shirts and sweaters, finally working his way into the suit department. The senior salespeople were extremely helpful teaching Billy the ins and outs of each section of the Men's Department. Billy was wise about asking for advice, particularly in the suit department. If the senior sales person was available, Billy always would ask for his assistance. Billy would then let the salesperson finish the sale, since he was not on commission nor did he have to account for his sales. Jim Davidson took note of Billy's dealings with the customers and with the senior sales staff. It helped Billy improve his management skills and advance his career.

One morning, Mr. Davidson summoned Billy into his office for a conference. Tom Wishburn was seated in a chair as Billy entered the office. Tom explained to Billy that he was pleased with the progress he had made in the Men's department and how he was able to get along with all the employees, both young and old. "We are going to promote you to the Houseware Department as an assistant to the department manager. You have progressed very rapidly in the past few months and certainly deserve to be promoted quicker than normal."

Billy received a moderate raise which he had not expected. With the knowledge gained in the Men's Department, he became a smarter dresser. Being careful not to outshine the department heads, he learned the difference between regular and classic clothing. He was able to take advantage of his employee discount, obtaining good clothing at sales prices, less his discount. Because of his friendship with the senior salesmen in the Men's Department, he had a head's up about when merchandise was about to be put on sale. His friends would set items aside if Billy was interested in them.

Billy had met a female management trainee whom he dated along with three or four girls from his apartment complex. His sex life was flourishing and he never lacked for pretty female companionship.

Billy advanced during the next year at Goldsmith's, going from Housewares to Bedding. He picked up office skills by working in Billing, Customer Relations and Personnel. Finally, Billy was assigned as an assistant to the head of the Women's Department, June Hanson. June had been with Goldsmith's in Memphis for almost thirty years, working her way up from sales clerk to head of the entire Women's Department. June was a very attractive woman in her early fifties who always dressed impeccably and carried herself in a way Billy admired. She would always find time to assist Billy with his continuing education in retailing. Billy would try to accomplish any task that June would require of him. Billy soon became June's first assistant even though he was still just a management trainee.

June would have conferences with Billy, showing him the ins and outs of all the different women's departments. While he did not have direct sales contact with the women clerks and department heads, he was put in charge of various jobs such as inventory, personnel decisions, pricing merchandise, selecting sales items and coordinating with the New York buyers the requirements for advertising necessary for his department in the local store.

CHAPTER 2-ROMANCE

Late one morning, June called Billy into her office. Seated in a chair was a very attractive woman in her late twenties, wearing a very tailored pink two-piece suit. Under its V neckline was a very lacy pink silk camisole. As she stood facing Billy, this beautiful brunette smiled and extended her hand to Billy. Billy took the soft, smooth, long fingers into his hand, greeting her.

"Carol, this is the young man I have been telling you about," June offered, "Billy Spencer, I would like you to meet a good friend of mine, Carol Clark. Carol is a sales person for a small but classy lingerie company who handled our store when I was in charge of the lingerie department. We've become good friends over the past several years. Carol works out of her manufacturing plant in Chicago and is in Memphis calling on stores in our area. She has invited me to lunch but I am just too busy today. I would appreciate your taking Carol to lunch at the Peabody in my place. Here is the company credit card, just sign my name. I have already made a reservation for the two of you."

Billy was pleased to have a beautiful young woman as a luncheon companion and to have his company pay for a fancy lunch. Helping Carol into his car, he could not take his eyes off her long slender legs, and her tall heeled pink shoes. As Carol slid into the car, he could not help noticing a row of pink lace trim attached to her slip. "Very tasteful and expensive, I'm sure," thought Billy.

Over lunch, Billy and Carol became acquainted and he found that they shared quite a bit in common. Carol was four years older than Billy but they found common interest in classical music, enjoyment of romantic love stories and British comedy, such as Peter Sellers films. Carol had started in the garment business directly after finishing her degree at

Northwestern in Business, where she majored in merchandising. While she dated several men in Chicago, there was no one serious as her career was the focal point in her life. She enjoyed the same hobbies as Billy like swimming, picnics in the park and walking.

Billy enjoyed talking and spending time with such a delightful and informative person. It was almost three hours before Billy returned to the store. June, his boss, did not say anything to Billy as he apologized for being so late returning from lunch. Rather, she smiled at both Billy and Carol very knowingly.

Carol had calls to make in the Memphis and Jackson, Mississippi areas prior to her return flight to Chicago on Saturday morning. During the ride back to the department store, Billy had made a date with her for Friday evening.

The day seemed to crawl on Friday. Billy thought that quitting time would never come. Returning to his apartment, Billy prepared for his date with Carol. They decided to dress casually for dinner downtown, followed by walking down Beale Street and taking in a jazz club.

Billy selected a long-sleeved red striped Polo dress shirt with button down collar and black slacks for the evening. Finishing his preparations, he straightened up his apartment before leaving to meet with Carol. Arriving at her hotel, he waited about ten minutes before using the house phone to inform Carol he was in the lobby. During their conversations at lunch, she mentioned that she had learned to be punctual for meetings. Her pet peeve was having customers or vendors showing up late. Billy had made a mental note and decided it would be best to arrive a little bit early and wait until the proper time to call.

Carol answered the room phone, telling Billy, "I will be down in a minute." Billy was waiting at the elevator as Carol stepped out. She was wearing a mid-length dark blue skirt and a medium shade blue sweater set of cashmere. Her long light brown hair was pinned behind the crown of her head, cascading to her shoulders. She was very graceful leaving the elevator while wearing three-inch spiked heels. She extended her hand to Billy to be escorted to his car.

Carol noticed that in her heels that she was several inches taller than Billy, making a mental note to wear lower heels in the future if they should continue dating. As Carol seated herself in the car, she lifted her skirt slightly, moving her legs forward in the seat towards the floor. Billy had a long look at her legs and the hem of a dark blue navy slip with a slight bit of lace showing. Carol took her time in turning her legs, knowing that Billy was watching intently. She was proud of her figure and enjoyed wearing very fashionable and expensive clothing. Billy who had gained experience while working in the Women's Department recognized that she was a classy dresser who enjoyed good quality clothing.

During dinner, Carol asked many questions of Billy. She laughed when he said, "My given name is Robert William Spencer but my friends in high school always called me Billy-Bob. It's a Southern thing.

"It's a lovely name, but why do you call yourself Billy instead of Billy-Bob?"

"It was all right in High School, but in college, I decided it sounded a bit redneck and that's something I am not, I hope!" he replied.

"Billy-Bob is cute but I think I prefer to call you Billy," Carol commented.

Dinner and bar hopping was enjoyable. Billy tried to read Carol's interest during the evening and decided not to invite her to his apartment. As he escorted Carol to her door of her hotel room, she reached over and gave Billy a long passionate kiss, pressing her firm breasts into Billy's chest, thanking him for a wonderful evening. She did not invite him into her room but suggested they see each other in two weeks when she would return to Memphis.

Billy made his way to the elevator walking on Cloud 9. A beautiful and worldly woman was interested in him. Even though he had dated and made love to several of his girl friends, Carol was something extraordinary and he had felt chemistry between them.

Time passed slowly until Carol returned. Billy was looking forward to their next date. Billy made arrangements for a concert with the Memphis Symphony orchestra following dinner. Billy, dressed in his best suit, met Carol in the lobby of her hotel. He was very impressed again as she was dressed in a low-cut black silk dress with a full skirt. Long pearl teardrop earrings peeked through her long wavy hair. Around her neck hung a single strand of pearls ending just above her cleavage. On her wrist was a triple stand pearl bracelet. Not only did Carol look beautiful but the scent of her perfume added intensity to her femininity. Carol was the prettiest, most feminine and smartest woman Billy had ever dated.

Dinner was enjoyable but sitting next to Carol during the symphony, feeling her body heat and breathing in the scent of her perfume, added another dimension to the evening for Billy. After the concert, they had a round of drinks at the hotel bar before Billy escorted Carol back to her room. Carol asked Billy to come in for a few minutes, which he welcomed.

Carol approached Billy as she closed the door, snuggling into his arms while planting a long lingering kiss on his lips. One kiss followed another. They petted feverishly for five minutes until Carol backed off. Thanking Billy for a wonderful evening, she led him towards the door.

Billy knew that he wanted to see more of Carol in the future and was certainly falling for her. "When may I see you again?" he asked. "Could we meet prior to your next trip to Memphis?" Suddenly Billy realized that perhaps he was being too aggressive. "I apologize for being so forward. Would you like to continue our relationship?" he asked, hoping that her reply would be positive.

Smiling, Carol came up to Billy and gave him another passionate kiss before stating, "Yes, I would like to continue seeing you and developing our relationship. It will be another four to five weeks before I will be back in Memphis. Perhaps you can come to Chicago for a weekend, say maybe in two weeks." Going to the desk, she wrote a telephone number on one of her business cards. "This is my home number. You already have the office number."

Handing Billy her calling card, she kissed him again. Billy suggested, "If you are available, I would like to make arrangements about getting together in two weeks." Billy kissed Carol lightly on the lips acknowledging their upcoming date.

For the next six months, Billy and Carol continued seeing each other. Billy flew to Chicago every other weekend while Carol made frequent business trips to the Mid-South area, always arranging to stay in Memphis for the weekend.

Before long, Billy's proposal of marriage was accepted by Carol and a small intimate wedding in Chicago was planned for the middle of May. Since Billy did not have parents, the only person he thought might want to attend the wedding would be his boss, June Hanson. Carol's mother and several of her close friends were invited. Billy had turned in his resignation at Goldsmith's when he found a similar position in Chicago at Bloomingdale's. The wedding date was set.

CHAPTER 3-Marriage, The Early Months

Following the May wedding, Billy and Carol honeymooned at a small beach resort in San Marcos, Florida. They enjoyed being together, relaxing, swimming and making passionate love.

In the early mornings they would walk the beach after which they would make passionate love before enjoying a late breakfast at the pool patio overlooking the Gulf of Mexico.

After the honeymoon, the couple returned to Chicago and moved into Carol's high-rise condo along the North shore. Billy started his new job as a management trainee at the downtown store. Billy took the rail to work, leaving his car in the garage, while Carol took her car to her job in the suburbs. Life and love were wonderful for the newly-wedded couple. Occasionally she had to travel for several days at a time but usually only once a month. Like any newly wedded couple, sex was the high point when they were together. Life was wonderful for Billy. He loved Carol deeply and thoroughly enjoyed the romantic interludes they had. His appetite for sex was overwhelming.

Before the last week in October, Carol came home with an announcement that they had been invited to a costume party for the condo owners. It was her suggestion that they attend the masquerade as a newly-wed couple. Carol stated, "Since we are about the same size, I think it would be fun to crossdress as a couple. I'm sure that you can wear one of my outfits and I can wear your sport coat and slacks. We may fool some of the tenants which will be funny."

"I have no objection," Billy laughed. "It will save us money to not rent costumes for the evening. Besides, Christmas is coming and I want to save for your gift," Billy said with a big grin. He knew that Carol would be curious as to her present. He was looking forward to surprising her.

"Just what is this special gift you have in mind for me which is making you conserve your money?" Carol inquired while cuddling up to Billy, trying to seduce him into revealing the gift.

"You will just have to be patient until Christmas," he teased as he gave his bride a long lingering kiss. He knew that this time he had gotten the best of Carol which was very difficult to do. She had a strong will, which was what he loved about her.

Halloween night found Carol giving Billy directions for the coming evening. They had a sandwich each which would be plenty until the dinner at the party. She drew a bath for Billy, having him soak in the tub with scented lotions while she showered. After drying herself, she came over to the tub with a razor. "We want to shave the hair on your arms and legs so that you will be passable as a woman. Only European woman keep hair on their legs. I know that you will agree."

Finished with shaving Billy's legs, Carol had him wrap a towel around his body. "Since you will be wearing a sweater, there is no need to shave the hair on your back or chest. I'm glad you are not one of those hairy men. Go shave your face carefully and closely while I get dressed, then I will help you get prepared for tonight," she instructed.

Carol came into the vanity area wearing a pair of her brown slacks. She had put on a white oxford cloth shirt of Billy's over one of his T-shirts after donning a sports bra to hold her ample breasts in place. Borrowing a pair of Billy's brown socks, she slid them on her feet before putting on a pair of his dress shoes. She pulled her hair in a ponytail, tying it with a rubber band. "Now let's get the wife ready," she teased.

Reaching in the closet, she took out her lotion and applied it liberally over his body, especially his arms and legs. Once finished, Carol took the toweled Billy and lead him into the bedroom to assist him into his costume for the evening. From the clothing spread on the bed, Carol handed Billy a very small black panty brief, instructing him to step into the brief, then pull it up his body with two hands. Once the brief was in place, Carol suggested that he tuck his male anatomy, letting the brief hold it in place in the front. This was followed by a pair of nylon midnight blue panties lavished in lace. She picked up a dark blue extremely lacy satin bra and slipped the straps over his arms before closing the eyelets in the back. After adjusting the straps, she placed a pair of rubber falsies into the bra cups. Next Carol handed Billy a matching pair of lacy blue panties which he stepped into.

She picked up a matching blue waist cinch and wrapped it around Billy, snapping the garment in the front, giving him a waistline. Billy sat on the corner of the bed as Carol carefully rolled one light tan stocking up his leg. Standing up, she attached the top of the stocking to the two suspenders dangling from the cinch. She repeated the procedure with the other stocking. After she handed Billy a pair of one-inch heels, he glided them over his smooth feet. Carol had purposely given him a low heel so that he would be able to walk without difficulty and also so that she would be taller than Billy since her shoes did not have heels, thus making the couple appear more natural.

As Billy stood, Carol handed him a very full, lacy, dark blue nylon slip which matched the panties and bra. Carol had excellent taste in lingerie and wore only the best since she was in the business. Billy pulled the slip over his false bosom, smoothing the skirt over his hips as his wife watched his transformation with delight.

Rolling up the sleeves of his white shirt on her arms, Carol led Billy into the vanity area and had him sit on the padded stool while she went to work applying his makeup. After fifteen minutes, she was finished with his face. Going to her closet, she returned carrying a short brunette wig. Pinning the wig on his head while working the bobby pins from the wig into his natural hair made sure that the wig would remain in place. Taking her brush, she styled the wig, giving Billy curls and bangs to frame his now female face. Stepping back, she admired her work. Carol had Billy turn towards the vanity mirror so he could

see the results. Billy's red covered mouth dropped wide open as he gazed in disbelief at the girl in the mirror. It was hard to fathom that the reflection was of himself.

"No!" he exclaimed, "this can not be me! I look so different."

"Yes, it really is you, Billy. I'm surprised at the results, too. I didn't think that you would be so lovely," Carol replied. "Now lets get you fully dressed in your sweater and skirt." Carol unzipped the small fastener in the back of her blue cashmere sweater, then proceeded slipping the sweater carefully over Billy's head. Zipping up the closure, Carol then handed Billy the dark blue skirt, telling him that the zipper belonged in the back. Once Billy stepped into the skirt and pulled the waist band in place, Carol hooked the closure before zipping it up.

Picking up the matching blue cardigan sweater, she handed it to Billy. Sliding his arm through the long-sleeved sweater, he pulled it into place, then inserted his other arm. Billy decided to view himself in the full-length mirror in the bedroom as he had observed Carol doing on many occasions. Suddenly Billy realizing he was wearing the same outfit Carol had worn on their first date.

Carol came over to Billy from behind, wrapped her arms around his waist and squeezed him tightly. "You are just too lovely for words!" she whispered in his ear. "Now let's put on the finishing touches." She clipped gold earrings to each lobe then fastened a long multi-strand gold necklace around his neck. She sprayed perfume on his wrist, behind his ears and lightly sprayed a mist on the front of his sweater, Carol told Billy to wait in the den while she finished dressing.

Following her suggestion, Billy practiced walking in the unaccustomed heels while Carol continued her preparations. He was enjoying the softness of his outfit, from the slip sliding across his body as he walked to the softness of the sweaters about his arms as well as the scent of Carol's perfume emitting from his body.

Carol had finished washing the makeup from her hands before selecting one of Billy's ties. She had no trouble tying the knot. Slipping the tie into place, she found the tie bar on Billy's dresser then secured the tie to her shirt before putting on his light-colored Harris Tweed sports jacket. She thought about dabbing some of her perfume behind her ears but decided instead to put after-shave lotion on her face. Talking Billy's wallet, she put it in her rear pocket. She had previously filled a small navy clutch purse with lipstick, tissue, a small vial of perfume, comb and door key for Billy.

Entering the den, she handed Billy the purse. Billy looked at Carol wearing his clothing. She could not hide the beautiful feminine features of her face but he thought that in the dim lighting, no one would notice. Billy always had complemented Carol on the way she looked. Tonight was no exception as he said, "Carol, you look love..., um, very handsome tonight."

She answered, "Thank you dear. I have to tell you that you look very beautiful tonight. I had no idea you would look quite so lovely."

Handing Billy the purse, Carol suggested, " Since we are switching roles tonight, we should also switch names. Tonight, I will be known as Billy-Bob and you are Carol. Let's go have a good time and see how many people we can fool."

Billy had not met many of the condo owners in the few months since he had moved in with his wife. Billy had only been introduced to a few neighbors living on their floor.

Arriving at the party room which had been decorated for the festive occasion, the “newlyweds” entered the door. Carol filled out the name tags and the title of their costumes. Several organizers of the party came over to the young couple and asked if they had gotten the invitation that suggested costumes for the night’s activity. As Carol explained, “Yes but we decided to attend as a newly wedded couple, which is what we are.” Everyone laughed as Carol’s voice gave away their disguise. They congratulated the couple both for being newlyweds and for their costumes.

Carol introduced Billy to several of the neighbors he had not yet met during his brief stay in the condos. Everyone had a great time during the dinner and dance. Billy tried to dance, having Carol lead, but he found he could not assume the girl’s part by following. He suggested that he lead for the rest of the evening.

During the slow dances, Billy could feel Carol’s body close to him and her bound breasts pressing into his padded chest. Their pelvises ground together in a swaying motion to the music. Billy wanted to take Carol right there on the dance floor. However, they managed to maintain control during the dancing.

Returning to the apartment after two o’clock, Billy immediately took off the heels he had been wearing. “I don’t know how you women can wear heels all day without complaining.” Kicking them off, he went over to Carol who was loosening her tie.



Carol took Billy's hands and put them on her shoulders as she kissed him deeply and passionately. Back to the bedroom they hurried...

Carol quickly and gently pushed Billy on the bed. She lay herself prone over Billy while kissing his and nibbling on his ears. Carol removed Billy's earrings and tossed them on the night stand. While still caressing Billy, her were hands attacking his nylon-covered legs, his false breasts, hips and arms. Billy did not know exactly what he should do. Carol was being the aggressor tonight so he decided to take the submissive role. Feeling her hands reaching under his skirt and finding their way to his groin, he let out a muffled sound of joy. Quickly his panties and panty brief were around his ankles. Carol threw off her shoes while attacking, then quickly pulled down her slacks and removed her under-shorts. She finished pulling the panties from Billy's ankles and threw them on the floor. The couple made wild love into the middle of the night.

Morning found them in each other's arms, Billy was still wearing the sweaters, skirt and slip while Carol still had on the white shirt, socks and T-shirt. Carol helped Billy remove the makeup from his face before putting on the moisturizer. Returning to bed, they again engaged in sex.

Christmas came and Carol was excited when Billy gave her a diamond necklace with matching one-caret pierced earrings. She was thrilled and thanked Billy profusely for his extravagant gift.

Carol had gotten Billy several sport coats and slacks he sorely needed since he did not have clothing warm enough for the cold and damp Chicago winter.

The couple enjoyed their first New Year celebration together, attending a formal dinner dance at a downtown hotel. Carol wore a satin emerald green, full-length formal strapless gown along with her new diamond necklace and earrings. Billy had rented a tuxedo for the dance. Returning to their condo, the newlyweds entered into another evening of bliss.

CHAPTER 4-Carol's Promotion

During a very late breakfast which Carol prepared, she told Billy, "As you know, our lingerie firm not only manufactures most of our items, but we have started distributing a new line of Wonder Bras which enhance a woman's assets so she can look as busty as a woman with a bigger chest. I've just been promoted to Regional Sales Manager for the new line. I will be given a considerable raise in pay as well as an incentive bonus. This could more than double my present salary."

"That's wonderful. You really deserve the promotion. OK, so what is the bad news?" Billy asked.

"The bad news is that the new line will require a lot of my time. It will mean longer working hours when I am in the city. Worse is that the job will require me to travel at least three-quarters of the time across the country. That means we will not be together to enjoy each other's company as after as we have in the past," she informed her new husband.

Billy, trying to cheer his wife up, replied, "Then we will just have to make the best of our time while we are together. I know this job is important to you. We will both will learn

to adjust. If you want this job, you should take it." Billy did not realize that Carol had already decided to accept the new position. Carol was only informing her husband about it, not seeking approval from him. "When would you start your new job?" he asked. Billy was chagrined to find out that the new job would start the next morning. Both of them agreed to make the best of the situation.

Over the next couple of months, Carol would be home on Friday evenings and flew back out on Monday mornings. Billy and Carol enjoyed the time that they were together. He would have dinner waiting for her on Friday evenings. Most of the time, Billy would stop at a restaurant for takeout rather than cook, but sometimes he would grill a steak. On Saturdays and Sundays, they would eat out at a neighborhood restaurant or take in a concert and enjoy fine dining in downtown Chicago. They had sex at least twice a day during the weekend. Billy was pleased with this part of their togetherness.

CHAPTER 5-CHEATING

After several months, weekends were not the same anymore. Carol returned from her business trips tired and just wanted to relax and go to bed early on Friday. On Saturday, she would have to go to the local office for part of the day but the couple did enjoy Saturday evening's entertainment, such as concerts, movies, dinner, together. There were times in the evenings now when Carol said she was too tired for sex or it was the wrong time of the month. Sunday nights, she would pack for the week's sales trip, then go to bed early in order to catch an early morning flight. Billy tried to understand and make the best of the situation. To complicate matters, it seemed that whenever Carol was in town during the week, Billy had to work evenings at the store.

Billy tried to put his efforts into his work. He had finished the training period in the office and in the Personnel Department. He had been assigned as Senior Assistant to the head of the Ladies Department with greater responsibilities than he had back in Memphis.

Billy had met several clerks in the various departments who were very attractive to him. A few of them had hinted strongly that they were interested in him. It was Cindy in accounting who made the first move, approaching Billy after a bad weekend. She was dressed very sexy that afternoon. Billy could not take his eyes off this girl of twenty-one with her breasts jutting out of her long-sleeved blouse which had been unbuttoned just enough to reveal the flesh pushing up from the confines of her bra.. She made sure that Billy got an eyeful as she stood in front of him in the store's employee lunch area. She asked Billy if he would like to have dinner with her; she had won a dinner for two at a very fancy restaurant and needed a companion for dinner. Billy started to decline but could not resist the view bulging from the pink lace cups holding their owner's mammoth assets. Billy said yes.

Cindy and Billy enjoyed the dinner. Since it was late, Billy offered to escort Cindy to her apartment. It did not take very much insistence on Cindy's part before Billy found himself in her bed. Afterward, Billy felt guilty. But he was a man and this was what a man does when his wife will not met his needs, he reasoned to himself.

After his first encounter with infidelity, it was easier to stray from that point on. He would occasionally see Cindy but he also started meeting other women in a bar, at his store, on the commuter train traveling to and from work, in a grocery store or during lunch at a restaurant near the department store.

Billy had been sent to one the suburban stores several times to fill in when a manager went on vacation. He met several professional ladies at a restaurant in the store's mall. It became very easy to meet women . Although he loved his wife, he needed sex and he was not getting it very often at home.

After seven months of traveling, Carol longed for her husband on the weekends. When she was in town on weekdays, it seemed he was always busy. Even though she was tired on the weekends, she looked forward to their romantic escapades. However, lately she sensed something was seriously wrong. Billy seemed very tired during the weekends and did not have the same sex drive they had previously shared with anticipation.

CHAPTER 6-Caught

Carol did not know what was wrong. She remembered that when they first were married, their sex life was tremendous. At times, they might spend an entire day in bed. She knew that her job had put a strain on her activities but why did *Billy* seem to be somewhat disinterested. Although they would occasionally make love on a Saturday night, Billy seemed tired immediately afterwards and was not nearly as amorous as he had been in the past.

She was stymied. What should she do? Fortunately she could talk to her mother although she hated to tell her that something was wrong with her marriage. Finally she invited her to lunch. Over lunch, after many questions, her mother suggested, "As you know, your dad and I had our problems. I would suggest that you hire a private detective, as I did, to find out if there is another woman in his life. If he finds nothing, then you will have to confront Billy and insist he see a doctor. If there *is* another woman, I am sure that you are capable of handling and solving the situation."

"Thanks mother. I know you are right. I love Billy deeply and do not want to lose him. But if he *is* having an affair, what should I do?" Carol asked.

"You are bright, strong and intelligent. When the time comes, you will have to decide if you wish to forgive him, divorce him, or punish him for his misconduct. What you do depends on your relationship with Billy and his love for you. I am sorry that taking the new sales manager position has affected your marriage. Someone has to be in charge and support the family. It seems that you need to take charge of your life and marriage. I know that you and Billy were meant for each other. I remember the first time you talked to me about him, you said that he was able to please you as no other man could. So if your marriage is worth fighting for, then on with the battle."

Carol agreed with the advise and reluctantly hired a private detective. She told the investigator all about Billy , where he worked, his hours, etc. Shortly, Carol received a call

from the agency, setting up a meeting. Carol agreed to meet the investigator the first day she was scheduled to be in Chicago.

Carol was not surprised at the results of the investigation. She was deeply hurt and humiliated to think that Billy could do this to her. While the detective had followed Billy, he did not have photos that could prove that his meetings were not innocent. The detective mentioned that Billy always met the same woman on Wednesday nights, winding up at the Drake Hotel. He suggested that the following Wednesday, he follow Billy in the evening. If Billy had a date, he would call Carol during dinner and meet her at the hotel in order to surprise Billy and have documented evidence of his infidelity. Carol agreed reluctantly and made arrangements at work to be in Chicago the next week.

Carol informed Billy about her fictional travel plans. She would leave Monday morning and return late Friday night. She packed her suitcases as was her practice on Sunday evening. She had made arrangements to stay at her Mother's house during the week. Carol planned to call on local accounts during the week to try to keep her mind off the situation.

True to his recent pattern, Billy left work the next Wednesday evening at six o'clock, meeting Betty at a quaint Italian restaurant in the city. The detective called Carol, suggesting that they meet at the Drake as soon as she could get there. He would call her on her mobile phone as he followed the couple. He arranged to meet at the Drake's gift shop. They would wait for twenty minutes before confronting Billy and the woman.

Carol came directly to the Drake Hotel as soon as she had finished talking with the detective, dreading what was about to occur. She soon received the phone call. Carol told the detective that she was in the lobby but would go into the gift shop as soon as he knew Billy's destination for sure.

It was not very long before Carol received a call informing her that Billy was nearing the Drake. She immediately went to the gift shop. After what seemed an eternity, the investigator approached Carol. He had obtained the number of the room Billy had reserved in his own name. The investigator explained that he had arranged to get a pass key.

After Billy had been in the hotel room for about twenty minutes, he was surprised as the door flew open. A man with a camera and a woman entered the room. The flash from the camera blinded Billy and Betty who were standing in front of the bed. Betty let out a scream as the flash caught her standing next to Billy who was wearing only a pair of black lace panties. Betty covered her naked upper body with her arms and hands.

Billy's photo showed him standing nearly naked holding Betty's black lace bra in his hand. He was kissing Betty on her breast, having just removed her bra. He was holding it dangling from his hand.

Immediately Billy recognized the woman in the room as his wife, Carol. He was shocked for an instant before words came forth. "Carol, this is not what you think. Nothing was going to happen!" he pleaded.

"How do explain what you are doing? Do you expect me to believe that you were *not* going to have sex, that you were just going to try on her bra and panties? Do you take me for a fool ? The humiliation is enough, much less having you lying to me about what you were about to do. Go into the bathroom and take a shower. I want you to get this hussy's

perfume off your body immediately. When you finish, come back into the room. That will give me time to gather my thoughts and calm down as much as I can," Carol demanded.

Knowing he had been caught red-handed, Billy felt it would be best to obey his wife. He dropped Betty's bra on the bed and immediately went into the shower.

In his absence, Carol had some words with Betty who swore that she did not realize Billy was married. She apologized profusely to Carol and said she would cooperate fully with her. Betty was dressed in only her panties as the discussion continued.

A thought struck Carol as she talked with the young girl. Carol noticed the black bra that had been tossed on the bed. "My dear, you look cold standing there only in your panties. Why don't you get dressed and leave? I need your name and telephone number as a possible witness if I decide to divorce Billy. Let me look at your driver's license for identification," she said with authority to the frightened girl.

"Dear, I would appreciate your leaving your bra and panties here. I have a use for them. Now please change and hurry out of here." Turning to the detective, Carol added, "I want you to take additional pictures before you leave, so please wait."

Going into the bathroom, she found Billy still in the shower. Reaching in, turning off the water, and throwing him a towel, she dictated, "Dry yourself, then come into the room. Do not linger. We are about to have a long, serious talk," Carol commanded.

Billy, following her orders, came into the room wrapped in the bath towel. Carol stood before Billy, holding the girl's black lace panties. "Put these on," she ordered. He saw a flash from the camera twice as he was stepping into the panties and as they were pulled at his waist. Carol grabbed the elastic band of the panties, giving them a yank and pulling them tightly around Billy's manhood.

"You said that you did not intend to have sex with that girl so you must have wanted to wear her bra as well as her panties. I am granting your wish. Put your arms through the straps. Fasten your bra in the back." The detective took several more pictures as Billy struggled with the bra.

Billy was standing directly in front of Carol, ashamed of the way he was dressed as well as at being caught. Carol thanked the detective for his work. "I will see you tomorrow when you have the film developed. Thank you."

As the door to the room closed, Carol went over to the easy chair. "Stand here in front of me as we talk." Billy did as told even though he was embarrassed to be standing before his wife wearing black lacy panties with a matching brassiere.

"Carol, I am truly sorry. I know what I did is wrong. You know that I love you and do not wish to lose you. I am sorry for the hurt and agony I've caused. Please tell me what I can do to make this up to you. I will do anything you ask of me to prove my love to you. I have learned my lesson and will never cheat on you again. Please forgive me," pleaded Billy.

"I am humiliated and ashamed that I had to hire a detective agency to learn that you have been cheating on me. I thought you truly loved me. I never dreamed that you would be involved with another woman. Why did you do this? Do you really love me or did you

only use me to fulfill your own needs? Why should I not divorce you? What guarantee can you give me that this will never happen again?" she asked.

Billy fell on his knees in front of Carol, begging her forgiveness and promising to never stray or humiliate her again. For fifteen minutes, Billy continued vowing his love and devotion for Carol.

The discussion went on for over an hour. Carol finally decided, "At this time I cannot think of how you should be punished. We both know that you deserve punishment. I do still love you. Perhaps in time I can forgive you. Perhaps. In the meantime, put on your clothing so we can return to my apartment. Until I say otherwise, you will move into the guest room during your punishment. I will consider how to punish you so that I am paid back with interest for the humiliation you have caused me."

"Thank you, Carol. I will do whatever you wish to prove that I love you and am profoundly ashamed of what I have done. Thank you for not divorcing me as you have every right to do. I promise to make this up to you."

Billy went over to the bed to retrieve his clothing while reaching around his back to undo the black bra he was wearing. He heard Carol say, "Billy I want you to continue wearing the bra and panties until I tell you to take them off. It will serve as a constant reminder to you about why we are having this problem. Get dressed and do not say another word."

Arriving at their apartment, Carol ordered Billy to get his pajamas from his dresser drawer and get ready for bed. "Remember you are to use the guest room. Do not come into my bedroom without knocking and getting my permission. Keep on your bra and panties at all times until I tell you otherwise. Hopefully, in the morning I will have decided on your punishment and we will

discuss your fate then. Goodnight."

CHAPTER 7-The Punishment Begins

It was difficult for Billy to sleep. He wanted to remove the stupid panties and bra Carol forced him to wear. He considered, briefly, taking them off until early in the morning, then putting them back on but he was afraid that Carol might come into the room in the middle of the night to check up on him. He hoped he had been successful in convincing Carol not to divorce him. The rest of the night, he wondered what his punishment would consist of. Early in the morning he arose from his new bed, waiting to hear Carol wake up. He decided to try to regain her good graces by preparing breakfast for them.

Hearing Carol go to the bathroom about 7:30, Billy, still wearing his pajamas and female undergarments, proceeded to the kitchen and prepared breakfast. He made fried eggs with toast, juice and coffee. Billy was ready to serve Carol as she entered the kitchen. Except for a diffident good morning, there was only silence from Carol during the meal. Billy cleared the dishes and poured another cup of coffee for Carol.

Finally Carol spoke, "Billy I have given this a lot of thought last night and this morning. What I need to hear from you is very simple, I want to know how many different part-

ners you have had relationships with since our marriage, not how many times, just the number of women before I propose your punishment."

Billy felt slightly encouraged. Since she had thought of a punishment, that meant that she still would accept Billy as her husband. "I have had relations with two women," He knew Carol was aware of one and he thought he should confess to one other affair in order to be convincing. "Betty, who you know about and Cindy in Accounting," he continued. "I am truly sorry and will do anything to please you."

"Good, that is what I wanted to hear. Right now, it is hard for me to trust you. I want to make sure that when I am traveling, you will remain faithful to me. I must be certain that you will not be in a position to be tempted by other women again. Should you ever stray again, I would immediately file for a divorce. If you do not wish to abide by the punishment I have decided upon, or if you decide at any time during this period of punishment to quit, I will have no choice but to divorce you. These are my terms. Do you understand?"

Billy quickly said, "Yes, I understand. I promise there will not be another woman but I realize that you must be 100% assured of that fact. I agree to abide with whatever you decide, as I do love you very much."

"Very good," Carol continued. "I will tell you the punishment and the length. You have to the end of this morning to think about your decision. What we do depends to what extent you love me. While I still love you, I *can* learn to live without you. The final decision will be yours.

"These are my conditions. You will ask for a leave of absence from your job in order to fulfill the punishment I have designed for you. I do not want to totally embarrass you but I do plan to humiliate you and have you constantly aware of why and how you are being punished. Starting today for a period of one year you will wear only women's clothing, twenty-four hours a day. You will become a lady except for your male anatomy. You will clean our apartment, do the laundry, shopping and cooking. In effect, you will be a housewife.

"You will do as I tell you without questioning or complaining. You will serve me when I am here and pamper me. When I am away, you will still remain dressed in women's clothing. After you are accustomed to the clothing required for each task or event, I will let you choose your own outfits but until then you will dress to please me at all times.

"This will be extremely humiliating for you. My aim is to extract my revenge as punishment for the humiliation you brought on me. This is my proposal, the outcome is up to you. You have until noon today to think about your decision!" Carol said, speaking with authority.

It only took Billy a minute to decide. "If you feel I would be better off dressed as a woman to assure you of my sincerity and love for you and to give you peace of mind, then I accept the punishment."

"Good, I am glad you have agreed. I certainly did not wish to lose you. Remember, you will not truly be my husband until your punishment period ends. If we have any sexual activity, it will be only at my desire. You told me that you had relationships with two women, that is why the period of punishment is only one year. Should I find out other-

wise, I will add an additional six months for every woman. Do you understand and agree?"

"Yes," Billy replied, thinking it would be impossible for Carol to find out the exact number of affairs he had over the past six months.

"Good, now read this into this tape recorder," Carol said, handing him a piece of paper with a typed statement on it.

"I, Billy Spencer, acknowledge this the twenty-eighth day of August, that I have had affairs for which I am truly sorry. As a punishment for my indiscretions, I agree to dress entirely in women's clothing for the entire period of my punishment. Should I decide at any time to break my promise, I understand that my wife will file for divorce. I intend to do everything in my power to please my wife from this day forward. This means conducting myself as a lady at all times during this punishment period. In addition, I agree to extend my punishment an additional six months for any other affairs I am discovered to have had."

Removing the tape, Carol told Billy, "I am going to give you one of my nightgowns as well as a set of undies. You are to go into the spare bath, take a shower, then shave your arms, legs and under your armpits. Cover yourself with the moisturizer I will leave out. Put on fresh undies and nightie as well as a pair of slippers. When you are dressed appropriately, phone your store and call in sick for the rest of the week.

"In the meantime," Carol continued, "I am going to get dressed, run some errands and pick up the photos from last night. I should be back shortly after lunch. After you have called your store, gather all your clothing from our closets and dresser. You are to put all your belongings into your suitcases and storage bags. I will take them to my mother's house. This way you will not have any male clothing to put on when you are alone. I expect this completed by the time I return."

"Yes dear," Billy replied, trying to hold back his tears. When he finished his shower and completed shaving his legs and arms, he found a long pink nightie hanging on the bathroom hook along with a pink lace bra and panties. Dressing in the apparel he had been given, he went about his tasks of calling the store, then packing his clothes.

CHAPTER 8-Preparing For A Shopping Trip

It was after one o'clock when Carol returned to the condo. She purposely rang the doorbell. After ringing a second time, she heard footsteps from inside. She said, "Billy please open the door for me. I have packages in my hands."

The door opened and Carol noticed her husband standing behind the door. "Please take these packages," she said, forcing him to show himself in the open hallway. Carol was fully aware that Billy did not wish to be seen by the neighbors. Under the lovely nightie, Carol could see the outlines of the pink panties and bra. When Billy reached for the packages, his hairless arms were visible. Carol was smiling as she also noticed Billy's clean-shaven legs.

Following orders, Billy took the packages into their bedroom with Carol watching him walk in the heeled slippers. In the corner of the room were three suitcases fully packed while two large hanging garment bags were lying across their bed. Carol went to the dresser and opened all the drawers, making sure they were empty. Then she made sure that Billy's clothing had been removed from their large walk-in closet.

"Now bring the packages into your new bedroom," Carol stated with authority. Following Carol, he took the packages into the other bedroom. Sitting on the bed as Billy stood nearby, Carol took her purchases from the packages and spread them on the bed. The first item was a 5 x7 framed color photo of Billy wearing the black panties with his arms behind his back struggling to fasten the clasp of the bra. The second package was a small tape player with a copy of his recording from earlier in the morning. "These items are to be left on the night stand as a constant reminder

why you are being punished. You will play this every morning when you arise and every evening before you go to sleep," she informed her spouse.

Opening another package, Carol continued. "These small nude-colored items were purchased for you from a specialty store. These are called gaffes. The tight elastic-reinforced nylon grips are to help you conceal your true sex, which will be very important over the next year. I do not plan to have us sitting around the house for a year. We will eat out, go to concerts, vacation and shop and do whatever we normally do. I am not going to suffer because of you, therefore I think it best for you to assume the feminine role as quickly as possible. That may save you some real embarrassment and humiliation."

Opening another package containing a box which held two realistic breasts, Carol went on explaining, "You of course know what these are. There is a special adhesive which will hold your tits in place for a month before needing replacement. I will help you apply the adhesive later. Now disrobe and put on one of your new gaffes," she giggled with delight as Billy took off the nightie and panties.

Billy struggled into the tight gaff, finally managing to bring it up to his hips. Carol instructed him how to place his manhood into the constricting garment. Once in place, he looked down to see that he had a smooth front. Handing him the panties to put over the gaff, Carol was pleased with the results.

Carol had taken a waist cinch from her drawer as well as a pair of stockings. Handing the cinch to Billy, she watched him struggle to place the hooks into the eyelets of the pink cinch. Under guidance from Carol, Billy rolled a nylon stocking down before pulling the silky nylon over his toe and kneading it up his leg. Taking both hands, he smoothed the nylon until it was like a second skin. Taking the garters, Billy snapped the closer to hold the stocking taut. Following the same procedure, he adjusted the second stocking to the garter clips. From Carol's closet she found a pair of light gray slacks and a pale blue cotton blouse. She gave them to Billy.

Billy was having difficulty buttoning the blouse since the buttons were entirely opposite from what he was accustomed. Stepping into the slacks, he started closing the zipper. Carol, laughing, advised him to turn the slacks around as the zipper went in the rear. To complete his wardrobe, Carol took out the one-inch black heels he had worn during the Halloween party.

"We are going shopping for your new wardrobe. While some of my clothing may fit you. I want you to have your own. I realize this is going to be embarrassing for you. I intend for this to be an experience you will never forget. I *want* you to be humiliated so you will realize how I feel over your betrayal," Carol stated with great emotion. "In order to save yourself additional humiliation, I suggest that if and when someone asks why you are trying on women's apparel, that you reply, 'I am doing this to appease my wife for recently cheating on her.' I want you to be honest."

Feeling as though his world had fallen in on him, left the confines of the condo, holding Carol's hand. He had realized he would be wearing feminine apparel but had not considered having to shop for his own clothes. Since Carol had purchased some things today, he had assumed incorrectly that she would be doing the shopping for his wardrobe for the year of punishment ahead of him.

CHAPTER 9-Humiliation While Shopping

The first stop of the afternoon was a beauty salon. Reluctantly, Billy followed Carol into the shop. "I am Carol Spencer and we are here for my husband's appointment." The receptionist had the couple wait for ten minutes until they were called into a small room containing a table. Billy was told to remove his blouse and lay on the table.

Billy complied, taking off the blouse when the technician came into the room. Noticing Billy wearing a very lacy pink bra, she started laughing but quickly composed herself, telling Billy, "Remove your brassiere, lower your pants, and lay face down on the table, please." She started laughing again upon seeing Billy pulling down the zipper to his pants. Lowering his pants, he started to get on the table. The young girl, noticing he was wearing a cinch, said, "You need to remove your waist cinch and stockings, please!" Billy turned crimson as this unfamiliar person saw everything he was wearing.

"Do as you are told," his wife ordered in a stern voice. Billy quickly removed his stockings and unhooked the waist cinch before laying with his face on the table. Carol spoke. "While you have only a slight amount of hair on your back and chest, I have made arrangements to have the hair waxed so you will not be embarrassed when you wear a low-cut dress or an off-the-shoulder dress." The pain from the embarrassment he felt at her comment was nothing compared to the pain as the strips were removed, pulling the hair from his body. After a soothing lotion was applied to his back and chest, Billy was told that he could put his clothes back on. The technician waited so she could watch as Billy put the cinch around his waist then hook his nylons and his bra in place. While he put on the blouse and slacks, the girl left the room.

Following Carol into the waiting area, he sat for five minutes before the receptionist called for Billy Spencer. Everyone in the shop watched as he was seated in a chair. A beautician asked Carol, "How do you wish to have his brows shaped?"

Carol replied, giving the beautician a smile, "Billy wishes to have his eyebrows shaped in such a manner as to make him an attractive female. Isn't that correct, dear? Tell the young lady why you wish to have your eye brows shaped and thinned."

For a moment, Billy did not know what to say. It suddenly dawned on him what Carol was trying to accomplish. He replied politely, "This is part of my punishment. I am doing this to appease my wife for cheating on her." Carol smiled and the beautician grinned as she started shaping Billy's eyebrows.

"Darling," Carol spoke, "you are experiencing the pains women endure to look attractive. Relax, it will soon be over."

Billy felt a small brush running through his neatly plucked brows. Looking into the mirror Carol handed him, his mouth opened wide. He was horrified. His brows were arching down into a small thin line ending at the corner of his eyes.

"Let me touch up his lashes a little before you go," the beautician told Carol. Taking out her black mascara, she applied the cosmetic to his upper and lower lids. Carol was surprised at the wonderful results. She had not really planned on putting Billy into makeup this soon but she knew people would be staring at Billy during the rest of their shopping trip. This thought made her happy. Billy's face blushed red as he looked at the final results. Everyone in the salon seemed to walk past Billy's chair while the mascara was being applied. Everyone in the shop made an effort to watch while he followed Carol to the counter to pay his bill.

Getting into the passenger side of the car, Billy was ashamed but did not say anything to Carol. He was fully aware that he was being punished and humiliated as he had been warned he would be. Carol drove to a nearby mall. Inside the mall, a few people looked at Billy but the majority didn't give him a single glance. They were too involved in their thoughts. Billy was starting to feel more comfortable until Carol took him into a uniform shop. "We are here to purchase several uniforms for my husband," she said to the clerk

"I am sorry Madame but our shop carries only ladies uniforms."

"Yes, I am aware of that. The uniforms for my husband are to be dresses designed for maid service and housekeeping," Carol replied.

"I understand. Please follow me. I will show you a selection. Do you know his size?" the clerk asked.

"No, he will have to try them on. I believe I'd like to see something in a pink or pastel color for daytime and a black uniform for special occasions. He will be a full-time housekeeper while I am at the office," Carol replied. She began selecting several uniforms with the clerk's assistance before having Billy go into the dressing room.

Carol waited outside as Billy disrobed before stepping into a pastel pink dress. When he had finished buttoning the front, he stepped into the hall wearing the dress. He did not have his shoes, so Carol had him return to the dressing room to put them on. Billy was then forced to walk up and down the hall, turning so that Carol could inspect the fit. She decided on uniforms in both pink and black. Each uniform had short puffy sleeves; the pink being trimmed with a darker shade of pink piping, the black uniform having a slightly flared skirt, white V-neck trim from the collar to the bust line along with white cuffs.

While wearing the black uniform, Billy had to follow the clerk and Carol to a counter containing aprons. A short cotton apron piped in white was selected for the pink uniform.



Billy became very flustered as Carol spent a lot of time selecting an apron for the black dress. Finally the clerk went back to the stockroom. Billy and Carol waited until she returned with a white organdy pinafore apron. Billy opened his arms as the clerk placed the straps over them, then tied a large bow behind his back. Carol was pleased with the choice of aprons. She informed Billy that he could return to the dressing room, changing back to his slacks and blouse.

Billy was given the packages to carry. The clerk thanked both of them, offering, "I appreciate your shopping with me. Please come back when you require additional uniforms. I hope you will be pleased." Turning to Billy, she added, "They fit you well. I hope you enjoy wearing them."

Billy and Carol walking through the mall, heading to Bloomingdale's. Billy hesitated to enter a branch of the store he worked for, until he was reminded by Carol of his promise to her. He was

very embarrassed as they went to the lingerie department. As they entering the department, Carol told Billy that he needed a pink full slip for his uniform and a second slip in white. In addition, he would require several nightgowns. When a clerk came to assist them, Carol said, "Dear, tell the girl what you want and the reason for the items you want to buy."

Billy, blushing with shame, spoke to the clerk. "I need to buy two slips, one pink and one white. Also, can you help me selecting several nightgowns?" Since several women were browsing in the lingerie department, he did not wish to add anything else to the conversation.

"Do you know the size for your mother?" asked the clerk.

Billy answered the clerk who was in her mid thirties, "These items are for me. As punishment for cheating on my wife, I will be wearing women's clothing for a year. This is to atone for my unfaithfulness."

"I see," replied the clerk, trying to keep a straight face, "If you will follow me over to the slip area, I will be glad to assist you in your selections." They arrived at the racks of slips where she took out her tape in order to measure Billy. "You need a size 36. Did you wish the slips to be plain or fancy?" she asked as a slight smile came across her face. Billy knew what was expected of him so he opted for the fancier heavy lace-trimmed nylon slips.

The clerk assisted Billy in selecting the most feminine pink slip on the rack. At the salesgirl's urging and to Carol's satisfaction, Billy followed the salesclerk back to the dressing room. Taking off his blouse and slacks, he stood waiting as she handed him one of the slips. Putting his arms through the straps and sliding the slip down until it rested just above his knees, Billy stepped out into the dressing area for his wife and the clerk to make sure the slip was the proper size. Since the slip fit, the sales girl returned to the rack, finding the identical slip in white for Billy. While redressing, Billy could hear his wife and the clerk discussing the events leading to his current predicament.

Giving his wife the slips, Billy followed the two ladies to the sleepwear section of the store. Both the sales clerk and his wife overwhelmed Billy, asking which colors and types of sleepwear he would prefer. Each gown was handed to Billy and he had to hold it in front of him as the two girls discussed their pros and cons. Should he wear chemises, long full gowns, waltz-length, full sleeve, short sleeve, full neck, plunging neckline ,etc. While Billy was looking at the cotton nightwear, the women concentrated their selections among the nylon gowns.

Returning to the dressing room, Billy, after taking off his blouse, slacks and shoes, modeled a dozen night gowns until the ladies had decided upon six of them. The ladies in the dressing area and the sales clerks could see Billy's undies through the gowns as he walked up and down a small aisle. Carol thoroughly enjoyed seeing Billy humiliated in such a fashion. Two gowns were selected, one pink, the other lavender. They were waltz-length, fully skirted with sheer overlays. All the selected gowns were as feminine as possible, detailed in lace, ribbons and embroidery. Two of the gowns were full-length, reaching the floor with yards and yards of silky nylon material suspended from a lace bodice.

The final two nightgowns were tight form-fitting silk gowns, one in white, the other in a very soft baby blue. The gowns were identical except for color. Each had red, white and blue silk flowers decorating the bodice. The short puffy sleeves bellowed slightly below Billy's shoulders, tightly encasing his arms with a thin overlay of colored nylon sleeves bound with an elastic lace-trimmed border. Each of these gowns had a matching negligee.

Carol decided that Billy should have his own slippers. She told the clerk that Billy would like to see a pair of white and a pair of pink mules. Billy was totally humiliated as he sat on a chair, holding his new nightgowns while being made to try on the mules. Once Carol determined that was all they were purchasing, she turned to Billy and asked for his

store identification card and charge card. His card allowed him a 25% discount on his purchases. The clerk was surprised that Billy worked for Bloomingdale's. Carol did not mention Billy's specific store nor his position. The discount would be confirmed by the main office. Billy was worried that the sales clerk would call the manager to tell her that Billy had purchased women's lingerie for his own use.

Billy relaxed when Carol, now on good terms with the clerk, asked, "Do you think we can keep this to ourselves and not mention Billy's name to anyone? It would be greatly appreciated." The clerk assured her that she would forget the name of her customer. Carol did know that their shopping spree would become prime gossip but she felt that the clerk would withhold Billy's name from any of her stories.

Billy thanked the woman for her help and added, "I am ashamed to be doing this but I deserve the punishment my wife has outlined for my unfaithfulness."

Following Carol, Billy returned to the car with all his packages and placed them in the truck. During dinner, Carol told Billy that she had been surprised at the cooperation they had gotten at both stores and was glad that Billy told the clerks about his punishment. She surprised Billy by driving to a restaurant for dinner instead of heading home.

CHAPTER 10-Training

Carol mentioned her plans for the following week. In the morning, she wanted Billy to call his office to arrange to take all his vacation days, two and one half weeks. She had already given her

company notice that she would be on vacation the next two weeks. "During this weekend and all of the next two weeks, I will assist you in becoming a lady. You will have lessons in walking, sitting, talking, standing and all behavior associated with the female gender. How you apply yourself to these lessons will determine if you will be able to pass in public while being dressed as a complete female. I do not expect to sit around the house for the next year. So you can save yourself from total embarrassment, I suggest you pay careful attention to your lessons, then practice the rest of the time."

Finishing dinner, Billy had to go to the toilet. He was careful to locking the door of the stall before relieving himself. It was a struggle removing the gaff and pulling the binding garment back into place when he finished. Carol took the opportunity to embarrass Billy when he returned to their table by asking, "Did you have very much trouble with your equipment?"

Billy's replied, "A bit but I was able to manage, thank you."

Carol paid the check as Billy was allowed to bring only his credit card and his Bloomingdale ID card, both of which were in her purse. The previous evening, she had taken all of Billy's money, credit cards and checkbook as she would now be completely in control of their money.

"Not only will Billy become a model housewife, he will have to depend on his spouse for funds just like women in the Fifties depended on the money given them by their husbands," she thought as she signed the Visa receipt.

The last stop on Carol's agenda was a discount shoe store. As the couple came into the store, the manager, a woman in her early fifties, approached and asked if she could help. Carol replied, "We need to purchase appropriate shoes for my husband."

Carol was surprised as the manager asked, "What height heel did you have in mind for the gentleman?" Billy's face reddened as he realized the manager knew who they were shopping for. She had noticed Billy wearing a low-heeled woman's shoes.

"Yes, the shoes are for my husband to complete the outfits we purchased today. He needs two pairs of shoes, one pink in a two-inch heel for his daily uniform and another in black with a three-inch heel for everyday wear. Tell the lady why you wish to purchase high heel shoes, darling," she said, looking directly at Billy.

His face flushing again, Billy hesitated a minute before giving his speech to the store manager. When he finished, the lady smiled and led them to the chairs. Removing his short heels, she measured his feet. They were size 8 ½ A. Carol's shoes were 8 A. Returning with four boxes, the woman fitted black heels on Billy. Helping him stand and get his balance, the manager asked him to walk up and down the store. The black leather shoes felt comfortable but the taller heels made it difficult for Billy to walk in and maintain his balance. The second pair of black shoes were tighter so Carol decided on the first pair. While walking in the pink lower-heeled shoes, it was much easier for him to maintain his balance.

Telling Billy to wear the new black heels, Carol paid for their purchases, thanked the manager and took her business card for future purchases. Carol knew that the new shoes would not be the only women's shoes Billy would be forced to wear in the coming year.

Billy had to manage walking in the parking lot and in their building without falling down. Getting on the elevator, Billy, thought he was home free but froze when another woman stepped into the elevator. Billy hid his face with his packages as the elevator went up. Billy and Carol were the first to exit, leaving the woman wondering why this lady in heels had such a mannish haircut.

In the safety of their apartment, Billy spoke first. "Carol, may I take off these heels? My calves are aching." Answering in the affirmative, Carol instructed Billy to hang his purchases in his closet on the padded hangers which she had earlier transferred to his closet.

"Wash your panties in the sink and hang them up to dry for tomorrow. Place your bra on the closet hook so it will be fresh in the morning. Put on your black panties tonight under the gown you wore this morning. You may sleep until eight. In the morning, put on the negligee over your gown and fix us a good breakfast. I have several calls to make in the morning. Be sure to call your store and arrange to take all your vacation days starting next week," Carol ordered Billy. "Tomorrow begins another day of fun for me and another day of humiliation for you. Pleasant dreams, dear."

In the morning, after washing the breakfast dishes, Billy took his shower and shaved his face. On his bed were the pink panties and brasserie, the new pink slip, the waist cinch, a fresh gaff, nylons, his pink uniform and the apron which Carol informed him he was to wear today along with the pink two-inch heels. Once he was properly dressed and made his call confirming his two weeks of vacation, he reported to his wife.

Carol finished with her shower and put on a pair of slacks, a short-sleeved blouse, white socks and loafers. She had not done her makeup nor put up her hair. Entering the room wearing the new pink uniform, Billy was wobbling on the two-inch heels. After inspecting Billy, Carol stated, "You look very domestic, Billy. I realize you are having difficulty but you will soon master the art of walking in heels. This morning, you are going to learn how to properly clean our house. You have been a great help to me in the past, so I am sure you will be able to handle these household chores. Now lift your dress so that I can observe your lovely undies."

Obeying his wife's orders, Billy lifted his dress and then his slip, showing his wife the pink panties and a smooth front silhouette. After adjusting her mate's apron, Carol had Billy follow her into her bedroom, saying, "The first thing is to strip the bed and wash the sheets and pillow cases in hot water. Once the washer is finished, put them in the drier. On the bulletin board you will find settings for washing and drying instructions as well as a list of the detergent, softener and bleach to be used. I will help you change the sheets for my bed. You will not need to change your sheets today. Gather the towels and washcloths for a second load. After that, you are to dust the house, clean the glass top tables, then vacuum the house.." Billy began the cleaning while Carol made suggestions about his work. After completing the housework, Billy went to the kitchen to prepare sandwiches, chips and drinks for the two of them.

"I want you to shower, then dress in the clothes I have laid out for you. Wear your pink heels. You have done very well in them today and they must fit well as I have not heard you complain. Do not put on the blouse, just your negligee over your brassiere. Wait in the den until I am ready. You may read one of my magazines, such as Cosmopolitan or Glamour," Carol instructed.

Finished with his shower, Billy went to his room and found a white waist cinch, nylons, white lace-trimmed panties with matching bra, a pleated pink cotton blouse with long sleeves and the grey slacks from the previous day. After dressing and sliding on the pink heels which were covered by his slacks, Billy read as suggested by Carol.

Shortly thereafter, Carol walked into the den carrying the false breasts that she had purchased earlier in the week. "Take off your robe and your lovely bra. Since we are going to purchase your new wardrobe, we want to make certain that everything fits you properly. The first thing we are going to do today is buy you new pretty undies. Lay down on the sofa while I attach each breast form with the surgical tape."

Billy was perfectly still as Carol positioned each form, pressing hard and holding the falsies in place until the adhesive held them in place on his chest. Standing upon Carol's orders, he was shown how to dress in his brasserie by hooking the eyelets from the front, pulling the bra around with the cups forward until he could bend and inserting each breast form into the cups of the bra. Billy then slid his arms through the shoulder straps, tugging at the bra until it was setting properly around his chest. He could feel the pressure on his shoulders as the straps were being pulled downwards from the weight of the artificial breasts. Carol smiled as Billy followed her instructions. When the straps were in place, she adjusted the length of the straps until the bra was positioned to her satisfaction. "You may now put on the pink blouse, dear girl," she teased.

CHAPTER 11-Choosing His Lingerie

Billy could hear his heels tapping on the ceramic tile floor of the lobby of their condo as he walked from the elevator. He tried to step lightly to avoid bringing attention to the noise caused by the heels touching the ground. Carol discussed their schedule while driving the car. "First we are going to my firm's outlet store to purchase your undies, then to a special boutique for a special purchase to help improve your new girlish figure. After that, we'll head to the department store to buy you some dresses, then get you a haircut. This should be a lot of fun, don't you think, dear?"

"Whatever you say, Carol. You are the boss. I just hope that all this will make you happy," Billy replied. He was afraid that he had given any passers-by something to stare since there was not a doubt that he was a man wearing pants with a protruding set of glands poking out from under a pink pleated blouse, not to mention the pink high-heeled shoes on his feet.

"I am receiving great satisfaction seeing you humiliated like this, I must admit and we still have a long way to go. Just continue to remind yourself why you are in this predicament. Remember, the more you cooperate, the easier it will be on you, my dear. I intend to make a proper lady of you for the duration of your punishment."

Arriving at the outlet out in the suburbs, Billy was informed by Carol as to what he was there to purchase. He followed Carol into the store area where there were ten or more ladies shopping. Billy was embarrassed to be seen in public sporting two large mounds on his chest. Except for his clothing, because of his manner of walk, talk and close-cropped hair, there was little doubt that he was a male. He knew he was attracting attention from everyone in the store.

Carol walked up to the counter and asked one of the girls, "Would you please inform Marilyn, the store manager, that Carol Spencer and her husband are waiting for her." Shortly, Marilyn, a tall blond with a great figure, entered the store and greeted Carol. Carol introduced Billy to Marilyn, saying, "This is my husband who I told you about. He is here to make some purchases for himself and we want to make sure that every thing is sized correctly. At present he is wearing my undies, but I want him to have his own. Billy, sweet thing that you are, tell Marilyn what you wish to buy."

Billy, looking at Marilyn while his face started blushing, answered, "I need to purchase eight sets of matching panties and bras, several waist cinches, garter belts, three panty briefs, three camisoles, and a full girdle."

Marilyn smiled and started laughing while Carol observed her husband's humiliation. Carol poking Billy to continue, thus adding to his embarrassment, "These undies are for me. As punishment for cheating on my wife, I will be wearing women's clothing for a year. This is to atone for my unfaithfulness."

Trying to hold back her laughter, Marilyn called to a pretty twenty-two-year-old sales girl, "June dear, I need you to help this gentleman by measuring him so that he may buy himself a complete set of lingerie. After you have measured him, see me. You have excellent taste in lingerie and we want him to wear the prettiest and sexiest our company has to offer."

After being measured, Billy spent over two hours trying on bras and panties. Each set was modeled in front of his wife and Marilyn as well as June who assisted Billy. Except for a pink, a white and a black smoothed surface Wonder Bra which enhanced his cleavage, all the other sets were full of lace and satin ribbons. The garter belts were satin finishing with waist embroidery of satin flowers and ribbons running throughout the material. Four long elastic suspenders hung from the satin body to hold his nylons in place. There were two white and one black waist cinches, which when snapped shut, reduced his waist an additional two inches.

During the entire time he modeled his choices for the women, Billy was constantly embarrassed by questions from the ladies. "Do you like this color or a softer shade? Which type panty do you prefer, hi-cut, regular or bikini? Doesn't this make you feel sexy? Is the girdle too tight or does it feel snug. It really does wonders for your figure! What do you think, Billy?"

His girdle was the most feminine piece of apparel he had ever seen. It was white heavy cotton with boned sidings, a satin front panel and rear panel. On the side was a eighteen-inch zipper. Upon stepping into the girdle, he struggled to pull it into place until the tight elastic six-inch band was above his waistline. By taking a deep breath, he was able to connect the six hooks to the eyelets, then pull the zipper closed. The girdle had reduced his waist almost three inches. It was difficult at first to breathe. Once he managed to do so, he modeled his new girdle and the white Wonder Bra in front of his wife and the customers who had decided to watch Billy acquire his new women's lingerie.

When Billy and Carol had finished picking out his undies, Billy was totally humiliated and mortified at having to walk from the store wearing his new Wonder Bra, panties, and white waist cinch. His new artificial breasts were closer together, giving more shape to his pink blouse. Carol had unbuttoned the top buttons, showing off more of his cleavage.

Next on their agenda was Bloomingdale's. Fortunately for Billy it was not his store. They went to the sportswear section and found a clerk in her mid-twenties. Carol wanted to really embarrass Billy in front of clerks of an age he might have dated while cheating on her. Billy told the clerk that the outfits he wished to purchase were for himself as punishment for cheating and it was necessary to try them all on for proper fit. Carol and the clerk chose several skirts and blouses. Billy stood by, holding their selections until he had enough to go to the fitting room.

Bloomingdale's was having a 75% off sale on summer items. Adding Billy's 25% employee discount to that meant that Billy left the store with three skirts, six blouses, four dresses for office and dating, one lightweight cotton duster, and one long rose-colored robe with matching slippers. From the notions department, he selected six pairs of nylons; one black, one pink and the rest in light beige, all soft and silky. Carol decided not to have Billy wear pantyhose in favor of roll-up nylons. Carol insisted that Billy buy a pink nylon walking outfit and matching pink tennis shoes so he could go for a walk each morning. She had determined that both of them were going to lose weight over the next few months.

CHAPTER 12-The Corset

A deeply humiliated Billy followed his wife as they both carried his purchases to the car and off to another shop. In a shopping center located in the downtown business district of Chicago, Billy was introduced to the owner of "The Enchanted Boutique" where Carol purchased her special lingerie. Introducing Billy to Linda Brown, Carol spoke. "Linda, Billy is here as I explained to you for a corset fitting. I want to train his figure to resemble that of a proper young lady."

"Please follow me, Billy," said Linda. She took him to a table displaying different types of Victorian corsets. "The cotton-polyester is what I would suggest for your figure training. If at a later time you still are required to wear corsets, I would suggest this lovely garment, a cotton backed satin number that has net and scalloped lace overlay. It comes in champagne, peach, several blues, red and cranberry as well as black. For now, I suggest a pink cotton/polyester decorated in ecru beaded lace underlaid with red ribbon and a two-inch lace hem which extends below the corset."

Billy was ready to bolt out the door until Carol reminded him of his promise. "All right, Carol, you win," he said dejectedly, "While I am at fault and deserve this, you are certainly making sure that I will never forget my infidelity. I don't know how much more you expect from me, but because I love you, I will do as you wish and wear any item of clothing you decide upon."

"Good, now that that is settled, go into the dressing room and strip to your bra and panties so Linda can measure you," Carol rebuked Billy. Once ready, he called to Linda who took all the necessary measurements.

Linda explained to Carol, "Each corset is made to measurement. Double-stay pockets are tightly sewn to insure that the boning lies flat and provides maximum comfort. The boning is hand-cut to each stay at pocket length and cemented in place at both ends. This prevents floating and twisting. The rear lacing is through plated eyelets and washers. We have measured to have Billy's waist reduced from 30 inches to 26 when fully laced. The front fly and rear lacing protector assures comfortable wear for long periods. The top and bottom edges will be trimmed in velvet. You can have as many suspenders from the corset as you wish but I suggest that you order only three on each side." After the measurements were taken, Billy put on his slacks and blouse. Carol paid for the corset which would be ready in two weeks.

While Billy was tired and hoped to return to their condo apartment, Carol had other plans. "Dear, I need to have my hair done today and you need a haircut, so I have made us an appointment at my beauty parlor. You have not had a haircut in three weeks so it is time to get a little trim. I want you to let your hair grow the rest of the year."

Billy had always worn his hair full and slightly long as was the style for young men. He was proud of his full head of hair, keeping it clean, brushed and shiny.

Entering the salon, Billy felt embarrassed. Surely all the patrons in the waiting area would be fully aware that he was a man wearing women's pants even though the high pink heels would be hidden under the long slender pant legs. Despite that, his pink pleated blouse with two large bulges in the front with cleavage showing sent out mixed messages about his true gender. Billy glanced around the salon and saw only women. The

receptionist called for two operators who led the Billy and Carol into the back area of the salon.

Seated in the chair next to Carol, the operator draped a light blue cape around Billy's shoulders before fastening the back closely around his neck. Carol winked and gave instructions. "Just a slight trim for my husband." The operator tilted his chair back into a reclining position and started rinsing Billy's hair before shampooing. After rinsing out the shampoo with warm water, she took a towel to remove excess moisture before cutting his hair. Billy was watching Carol go through the same procedure. He thought nothing was out of the ordinary while his hair was being cut, as sometimes his barber would wet cut his hair. The operator had finished cutting his hair and started putting his hair putting in rollers, as his wife was having done. Both he and Carol were moved to others chairs which had large driers attached. The hood was lowered and Billy started to relax as the warm air circulated about his scalp.

Billy noticed that two beauticians were approaching their chairs, rolling small tables. One girl stopped in front of Carol while the other placed her chair and table in front of him. She took one of his hands and put it into her bowl of warm water before working on his cuticles. With an emory board, she shaped his nails into ovals before smoothing the nails. Then the girl reached into her pocket, removed a bottle of bright pink polish and applied it to Billy's nails before he could call over to Carol. Carol could not hear Billy's protest since her head was under the dryer, but from Billy's look, she knew he was distressed. She just smiled at Billy and nodded her head in approval.

Two coats of polish were applied before a clear protective coat was added. Billy sat through the entire procedure while the women in the salon talked and pointed at him. When the hair dryer went off, Billy was helped from the chair and escorted back to the chair of the operator who had cut his hair. Removing the curlers, she brushed and shaped his hair until she was satisfied with the results. Looking over to Carol in the next chair, the operator asked if the cut was satisfactory. Billy was acutely aware that the girl did not ask him but made all her remarks to his wife. When Carol gave her approval, the operator turned Billy toward the large mirror to let him see the results of her labors. Billy's face was framed in soft curls as well as flipped bangs. The sides were layer-cut. His hairstyle was that of a young lady; although slightly on the short side, it was definitely feminine.

Carol, having finished with her stylist, came over to Billy's chair and applauded the young lady who had worked on her husband. From her purse she took a tube of bright pink lipstick that matched the polish Billy was wearing. Before Billy could say anything, Carol said, "Open your mouth so I can apply lipstick to complete your changeover, my dear."

If Billy had not suffered enough humiliation today, particularly at the beauty salon, having his wife apply lipstick to his mouth in front of all these women, embarrassed him greatly. The final blow to Billy's already deflated ego came as the shop owner refused payment for Billy's services today, saying, "Since he will be a steady customer in the future, his first style and manicure is my gift to him. We look forward seeing him in the future. The hairstyle certainly makes him more feminine."

Every one in the shop was now fully aware that this man had been feminized by his wife. The question in their minds was "Why?"

When Carol stopped at a small neighbor restaurant for dinner that night, Billy was not surprised. He following her to their table . Carol tried to keep Billy talking since his voice would give him away. Any patrons who had not noticed that her companion was a male would soon find out. Billy pleaded softly to his wife, “ Please Carol, will you order for me? Have I not been humiliated enough today?”

Looking at the feminized person sitting opposite her, Carol smiled and said, “Yes, I think you are right, my dear. You have been the target long enough for today. I will order for us tonight. In the future, I will expect you to order and talk, so we will be spending a lot of time during this coming week teaching you to modulate your voice to match your new role as housewife.”

After putting a turban around his head, it was a tired Billy who slid into his bed, taking care to arrange his nightgown under him before pulling up the covers. He had spent over an hour that evening putting his new purchases into the dresser drawers and closet under the supervision of his wife.

The alarm rang at 8:30 Sunday morning. Billy put on the duster before going to the bathroom. After rinsing his face, he went into the kitchen to prepare their breakfast. Carol could hear the heels of Billy’s slippers hitting the tiled floor of the kitchen as he fixed eggs and bacon along with wheat toast and coffee for their breakfast. Carol donned her blue transparent negligee over the lacy deep navy V-neck gown and joined Billy at the table.

CHAPTER 13-The Training Continues

“I am glad to see that you remembered your new duties. Breakfast looks delicious, dear,” she said as the two sat to eat. “Today will not be as hard on you as the past several days. I will be taking the next two week as vacation so I will be spending the entire time helping and teaching you to be a perfect lady. We need to work on your voice, as well as teach you to walk, sit, stand and carry yourself in a feminine manner. After you finish cleaning the kitchen, take your shower using your shower cap, then shave your face closely and carefully. While you normally shave every other day, I want your face to be devoid of hair at all times. Put on the clothes I will lay out for today. The rest of the morning we will practice walking. In the afternoon, we are going to attend several estate sales. You need costume jewelry for your wardrobe. Since you would object to having your ears pierced, the best places to find clip-type earrings will be estate sales. The balance of the day we will work teaching you the art of womanhood.”

Emerging from the bathroom, Billy found his clothing laying on the bed. After putting on a fresh gaffe, he donned his panties and bra. Closing the snap to the white lace bra in front of his chest, he turned the bra around his waist until he could bend forward to insert his artificial breasts into the bra cups. Wrapping the white waist cinch around his waist, he took a deep breath before hooking all the eyelets. After rolling up one sheer tan nylon stocking, he slid his foot into the silky hose pulling the top until he could garter the stocking in place, then he repeated with the second stocking. He slid the white knee-length slip over his head, then pulled it down to his hips until the layer of lace and ribbons of the bodice of the slip were resting on his breast.

Carol had selected for her petticoated husband his new yellow short-sleeved pleated blouse along with a brown Laura Ashley flowered full skirt. Billy slid his nylon-covered feet into the three-inch black heels. Straightening his hair, he walked slowly to the den where Carol was waiting. His wife was casually dressed in slacks, cotton blouse and loafers.

"You look very nice, Billy," his wife remarked, "but let's get you completely dressed before we start to work. Follow me." Going to Carol's vanity, Billy sat on the small stool while Carol made up his face. She started with moisturizer, followed by liquid base makeup, blush, eyeliner, shadow, mascara, ending with pink lipstick, Carol spent almost twenty minutes applying the cosmetics to Billy's face. Taking her brush, she touched up his hair. "This is *much* better, you now look like a pretty lady. Later this week you will learn how to do your own face. Now let's get busy!"

Walking into the den, Billy noticed a long piece of white tape on the bare floor as well as another piece of tape on the carpet. Carol informed her husband, "You will learn to walk properly today. You do walk very well in lower heels so this should be a relatively simple task. First I want you to walk on the wooden floor. Place one foot in front of the other, taking small steps, which means shortening your stride. Walk naturally but not so purposefully and vigorously. You want to keep your shoulders from swinging up and down. Tilt your pelvis so it is tucked under you. Now start walking!"

"The important thing to remember is to put your heel and ball of your foot down together. A man puts his heels down first, rolling to the toe. You want to walk with your toes straight ahead, having your knees almost touching. You will find that the nylons touching as you walk will give you a pleasant sensation. Now practice walking on the line, toes straight. Have your heel and the ball of your foot hit together and remember to take smaller steps."

Billy started walking using small mincing steps. "No, not prissy steps. Ladies do not walk that way. Make a slightly longer step. That is the correct length. Now walk up and down. At the end of the tape, stop and turn around. Later we will work on your turns. Now practice on the floor," Carol instructed.

After he walked the floor until Carol was satisfied with Billy's posture and stride, she mentioned the arms, "Twist your arms slightly as you walk. When you stop, your palms will be at about a 45-degree angle from your the body. Walk the floor again."

Carol could see that Billy was tiring after walking back and forth for thirty minutes. "Take a break, you are doing nicely. We still have a lot to work on. Go over to the straight back chair. Watch as I sit down," she suggested. "Note that I approach the chair from the front, then turn around while still one step away. I will step backward, trying to do it gracefully, until the edge of the seat touches my leg at the calf. Now I bend my knees, leaning slightly forward and let myself down gracefully into the chair. Do not flop down onto the chair as Billy would. Plan to sit all the way to the rear against the chair's back on the first try.

"Smooth your skirt underneath to eliminate wrinkling it. Sit down with your knees together and as soon as you are seated, either cross your legs at the knees with the dangling leg parallel to the leg on the floor or at the ankle with both legs a little to one side. This is

how ladies sit in a straight back chair. Later we will practice on the sofa. Alright, now see if you can sit like a lady."

Under Carol's supervision, Billy soon mastered sitting. "It's time we take a break. I will get us a diet cola. Practice sitting until I return. Oh, another thing. When you are sitting, fold your hands in your lap," she advised.

Returning with the drinks, she continued, "If you drink soda, it will be diet from now on. Water would be better. As I mentioned the other day, both of us are going on a diet. You need to lose twenty-five pounds and I need to lose about half that. If you meet this goal within three months, I will give you a treat I promise you will enjoy."

"Can you tell me what this incentive might be?" asked Billy, "I do need to lose a few pounds but why so many?"

"Billy dear, if you are going to wear dresses and act like a housewife, then you should be the proper weight for your height, which is 115 pounds," answered his wife in a matter-of-fact way. "It's difficult for me to call you Billy these days, particularly if we are out in public. I don't think you would like to have attention drawn to you with the name Billy. Do you have any suggestions?" she asked.

From the look in her eye, Billy knew that the question did not really require an answer from him. "No," he answered, "perhaps you could find a suitable name."

"I am glad that you haven't chosen a name. I have given considerable thought to finding an appropriate name for you, considering what you did to me. Because of your Southern heritage, I considered a two-name combination. Mary Lou, Linda Sue or Betty Sue would be in keeping with tradition. I have decided to call you "Sissy Sue Spencer." I will call you Sissy from now until the end of your punishment time. Now Sissy, it is time to continue our lessons. We will start with arising from the chair.

"When arising, place both feet slightly under the seat with one foot slightly behind the other. Now bend forward slightly until your weight can be carried by the rear leg, then rise gracefully in one straight motion. Shift your weight to the forward foot so the rear foot is able to step slightly forward to avoid bumping the seat from below with your calf. Try it again. This time, remember to approach the chair and turn," Carol reminded Billy, "Now practice sitting and standing five more times, then practice walking the line on the carpet for another fifteen minutes."

Billy did as he was told. He practiced sitting, standing and walking until Carol told him it was time to rest for a few minutes. Billy went over to his favorite recliner, flopping down as his male self always did. Carol immediately reprimanded Billy, "No, this chair may be different from the straight back chair you have been practicing on but on a sofa or lounge chair, the woman sits differently. Watch as I sit on the sofa."

Carol approached the sofa, turning around so her calves were slightly in front of the seat. Smoothing her pretend skirt, she bent her legs together until her fanny reached the edge of the seat. She slid slightly into the seat with her back as straight as possible. Crossing her ankles, she said, "A woman does not sit to the rear on a stuffed chair or sofa. Turn your body slightly at an angle towards the person you are talking with. Now you try sitting in the recliner as I have shown you."

Having paid perfect attention during Carol's demonstration, Billy following her directions by sliding into the front of the recliner. He did this five more times until Carol said, "Sissy, you are doing fine. However, you need to know how to rise from a sofa or chair that is close to the floor so that your feet cannot be placed under it. It is necessary to slide forward slightly, turn slightly to one side or lean forward to have your weight over your feet before straightening your body. Except in very soft and deep chairs, it is not very graceful to push yourself out of the chair with your hands on the chair's arms or on your knees. A woman is supposed to be graceful at all times, while sitting, walking, running, or eating."

For the next hour Billy/Sissy practiced walking and sitting both in a hard back chair and on the sofa. He was informed that they would continue practicing each day for the next week until sitting and walking in a ladylike manner became natural to him.

Carol started explaining to Billy the schedule she had been preparing for his domestic duties. "Monday mornings, you are to do my laundry, starting with my dedicates. I have made a chart explaining which wash cycles to use for each type of clothing. When you finish washing the lingerie, put the bras and nylon hose or pantyhose on the rack to dry and put the other items in the dryer. I will teach you how to fold all the laundry. After the delicate lingerie, you can do the whites and then another load of colored clothes. Afterwards, you are to iron anything that needs to be pressed."

Continuing with the rest of the schedule, she said, "On Tuesdays, you are to do all your laundry. I do not want your clothing mixed with mine. On Wednesday, you are to dust and vacuum the house, do the grocery shopping and take the clothes to the dry cleaners; Thursday will be set aside for other errands; Friday, you are to clean both bathrooms, kitchen and change the linens on both beds. Wash the towels and sheets, then fold them and put them in the closet. Put out fresh towels on Friday and Tuesdays. We will both straighten the house before enjoying our weekend together. Just because you are now wearing dresses, I have no intention of staying at home so we both will be busy together during the weekends. Any questions?"

"Yes," Billy replied, "I understand what you desire but when I run errands on Wednesday, my voice will give me away. People will be staring at me. I can't go outside. I would die of shame if someone recognized me or wondered why a man is wearing a dress and heels."

"You should have thought before you consented to accept my punishment plan. I warned you before that we would be active during your time in dresses. However, Sissy, I considered your being exposed because I do care for you. While I wish to totally humiliate you for your infidelity, I will protect you as much as I can. I do not want to bring undo attention to myself because of your inability to look like a woman. That is why we are spending a lot of time teaching you to be a proper lady. This includes teaching you to modify your voice so that you can pass as a woman in public. That will be the next phase of your lessons. After we return from shopping for your jewelry, we will work on modulating your voice. Now be a good girl and prepare us a salad for lunch."

Sliding slightly forward from the sofa, Billy put his feet in front of him while raising from the legs to stand up. Walking slowly using the smaller stride he had practiced earlier, he gracefully went into the kitchen to fix salads. Carol was watching his movements, smiling.

ing to herself as she could see that Billy a good student. She knew she was now totally in charge of their marriage.

CHAPTER 14-Estate Sale

After lunch, Billy cleaned the kitchen. Carol had kept the house in perfect order and he was expect to do the same in his new position as housewife. Once finished, Billy removed his apron and went into the den where he found Carol. "Go to the bathroom, then bring me your pink lipstick. I will freshen your face before we leave," she told him. When he returned with the lipstick, Carol applied a thick coating on his lips and handed him a small clutch purse to carry with him. Billy put the lipstick and several tissues into the purse. Carol handed him one of his new sweaters to carry in case he became cold, then she opened the hall door for Billy as he walked into the corridor and to the elevator. Carol was satisfied with the way Sissy walked and how graceful he was becoming. She knew there would be many more hours of practicing until it became natural for Billy to successfully carry himself as a woman at all times.

The feminized male and his wife went to several estate sales in high-class neighborhoods where they found clip-on earrings as well as some older screw-types and a large assortment of bracelets, necklaces and pins. They also unearthed two feminine watches, one which was a silver dressy watch. The other was a gold metal banded everyday watch. Billy had to try on several of the earrings. Carol watched, saying, "Sissy dear, these look simply adorable on you. Look in the mirror and tell me what you think."

Billy, knowing that Carol expected a reply, answered while trying not to attract the attention of the other people at the estate sale, "I would rather have the clip-on earrings since the screw type pinch my ears."

The lady in charge of the estate sale had been watching Billy and Carol closely. She was afraid the two women might steal some of the costume jewelry, particularly since they were interested in more than a few pieces. A surprised look came over her face at hearing a distinctively male voice emitting from the female with the short hair who was wearing heels instead of comfortable shoes, as most women would wear while shopping. Addressing Carol, the lady stated, "I see that your male companion has a deep interest in women's jewelry. It is quite unusual for a man to want earrings and necklaces."

Smiling at the lady, Carol replied, "My husband is looking for jewelry for himself. He does not want to have his ears pierced at this time. Sissy dear, tell the nice lady why you wish to purchase the jewelry we are looking at."

Knowing that he had been mistaken for a woman before having to answer Carol's questions and realizing the lady was aware he was a male dressed in a skirt and blouse, Billy said, "These earrings and necklaces are for myself. In order to atone for my infidelity, I have agreed to wear women's clothing for the next year to seek my wife's forgiveness for my sins."

"Yes," Carol added, "he has agreed to become a model housewife during his punishment period. Therefore, he needs to acquire costume jewelry that will complement his new wardrobe."

"I understand," the lady answered. "My husband had several affairs during our marriage until I had enough and left him. This is a marvelous way to punish your husband. I wish that I had done the same thing. Perhaps he would not have cheated on me after I finally forgave him. Most of these items are marked from \$2 to \$5 each. Since this is the last day of the sale, you can have them for 1/3 of the marked price. Let me show you something I put away for another customer who hasn't returned."

Going to a drawer in the china cabinet, she brought out a black velvet-covered case and handed it to Carol. Opening the case, Carol smiled with a wide grin. She gave the case to Billy, saying, "Oh Sissy, isn't this rhinestone necklace beautiful! Look at the long pendent earrings and matching bracelet. Can he try them on?"

The lady took the necklace from the box and fastened it around his neck, closing the latch. The full necklace had several tiers of rhinestones. The necklace rested smoothly on Billy's chest; the tip rested just above the cleavage of his bra. The earrings consisted of a large rhinestone circle to which the clips were attached, with seven long rhinestone pendants of different lengths, from 4 to 6 inches dropping from each circle. Before clasping the bracelet on his arm, Carol exclaimed, "Sissy, are they not beautiful? So full and so feminine. We will have to find you a suitable gown to show off your good taste in jewelry." Billy's face reddened with embarrassment as the two women continued to humiliate him.

"I would love to see him in a beautiful strapless evening gown or a black cocktail dress while wearing this lovely feminine necklace. Can you imagine him with longer hair so the six-inch earrings complement his wavy locks and bare shoulders. Or he can have his hair pinned high on his head, making the earrings a focal point to his face," Carol exclaimed.

Speaking loudly so everyone in the room as well as the people in the next room could hear, the saleslady said "My dear, your husband simply *must* have this beautiful matching set. It is so perfect on him, don't you agree? Have him walk around and twirl as if he is dancing."

Carol was thrilled at finding a wonderful set of rhinestone jewelry. Knowing that it would remind Billy of his punishment while enhancing his femininity, she ordered Billy, "Do as the nice lady has suggested. Walk over to the other room, turn around and walk slowly back to me."

Billy knew what Carol expected of him so he complied, walking as gracefully as he could, trying not to attract too much attention. However, everyone at the estate house was aware that a man wearing long dangling earrings and three-inch high heeled shoes was in their midst. Some, having heard the conversation between the sales lady and Carol, knew why this man was dressed in a feminine mode and why he was modeling the fancy evening jewelry. Others started whispering to each other while Billy strolled through the rooms. Coming back to Carol, he twirled as if he were dancing. He almost fell as he had never tried dancing while wearing high-heeled shoes.

Laughing as Billy almost tripped, Carol gave him a hug, saying, "Sissy Sue, the earrings add so much to your feminine charms. Of course, you will need the proper dress to

go with them and an occasion so that you can wear them. Naturally we will need to improve your dancing skills."

Addressing the sales lady, Carol asked, "What is the price of the set? It may be too much for us right now. We would have to purchase a gown which would run the total price to more than we could afford."

"The estate is asking \$100.00 for the set. However, I am sure you could have the set for half the asking price. What size dress does your husband wear?" the lady questioned Carol, "I have a beautiful red satin evening gown in size 12 that was worn only once."

"Sissy Sue wears size 14 but she has ordered a corset that will reduce her waist to 26 inches, therefore the size 12 should fit him perfectly. We would love to see the dress, wouldn't we, Sissy Sue?"

Billy, knew from the tone of her voice Carol meant that he was to follow her suggestions. The double name sent a signal to Billy that he was expected to comply with her suggestion. As his face became redder with embarrassment, he could only reply, "Yes, I would love to see the gown."

"My name is Peggy Cannon," the sales lady said while leading them to the master bedroom. Billy was still wearing the necklace and the long fancy earrings. Carol introduced, then said, "Of course you know my husband, Sissy Sue."

Entering the huge bedroom, Peggy went to the closet and pulled out a long opaque dress bag. Removing the full floor-length red satin gown, she held it in front of Billy. In that position, she showed Carol all the features of the off-the-shoulder strapless gown. "There are two full petticoats that go under the gown as well as a pair of elbow-length red satin gloves and matching red satin heels in size 8 ½ A."

Carol marveled at the well-made expensive ball gown. She knew that this masterpiece of feminine apparel would truly bring full humiliation to her husband if she could find a place for him to wear the gown. Trying not to show her enthusiasm, she asked Peggy, "How much are you asking for the gown?"

Peggy looked at her book containing a list of items and prices before answering Carol. "It seems that there is no price listed on this item. I know that a beautiful gown such as this red satin ball gown originally cost a lot of money. Since it does not fit him now," she mused, "and the sale is over in several hours, I will sell it for \$100. if you purchase the formal rhinestone set for \$40.00. There is one condition. I would like to see Sissy Sue model the dress once she has on a corset and can fit into the gown. I would also like to have a picture of him wearing the gown."

Carol said eagerly, "Peggy, you have yourself a deal. We will exchange telephone numbers. Rest assured that Sissy will wear this gown even if I have to organize a ball!"

Peggy was glad to assist her fellow female in humiliating a man. Turning her attention to Billy and glancing down to the black heels he was wearing, she said, "I would like you to try on the red pumps that match the dress. There is a possibility that they might fit."

Billy had been subjected to enough humiliation today. Wanting to decline this awkward invitation, he started to leave the room. He glanced towards his wife, catching a look of disapproval from her. Chastened, he sat on the edge of the straight back chair as he had

practiced earlier in the day, took off his heels, then slipped on the red satin-covered pumps. To his surprise as well as Carol's, the shoes fit perfectly. Upon his wife's suggestion, he walked around the room in the three-inch heels, until Carol asked, "How do the shoes feel, Sissy?"

"I am surprised, but they feel very comfortable," he said. There was a slight tone of embarrassment in his voice.

Peggy went back into the huge closet and returned with more shoes, saying, "Try these on, Sissy. If they fit, you may have them. I would only have to give them to Goodwill after today. I am sure you could use them and I would be happy to have someone I know wearing them."

Upon Carol's insistence, Billy tied on all the shoes. He was able to wear ten pair out of a dozen.

"Sissy, thank Ms. Cannon for her wonderful gifts to you," Carol said.

"Thank you for being so kind and generous. I appreciate your gifts and kind intentions," he said sheepishly.

Peggy returned the dress to the bag, then pulled out an identical storage bag containing the petticoats and handed it to Billy to carry downstairs. Peggy and Carol gathered up the shoes and bagged along with their other purchases.

Billy stored the items in the trunk of the car. Carol suggested that they should stop at a neighborhood restaurant for a light dinner. Carol was kind enough to order the meal so not to humiliate Billy further this day.

After arriving home in the early evening, Billy stored his evening gown and the petticoats along with the shoes in his closet. Carol gave him a small chest to store his jewelry except for the rhinestone set which he placed in his top dresser drawer. Back in the den, Carol continued having Sissy practice walking and sitting. In addition, she taught him how to bend as a woman when picking up objects off the floor or a low table by keeping his legs together and bending at the knees.

CHAPTER 15-Perhaps There Is Hope

The alarm went off on Monday morning. After taking his shower, Billy dressed in the pink uniform along with his apron. He combed his hair the best he could before deciding to add some lipstick to appease Carol. Carol had finished her shower before coming to the breakfast table in her white honeymoon satin gown with the matching negligee. She had done this to show Billy what he was missing due to his unfaithfulness. She remembered his reaction during their honeymoon. This nightie had held Billy's attention as it showed off all of Carol's beautiful body. The nightgown hugged every curve. To add to Sissy's frustration, Carol had taken considerable time brushing her hair, adding full makeup to make herself irresistible.

Billy taking a long look at his sexy wife, approached her, saying, "Darling, you are simply beautiful this morning. I hope this means that you have partially forgiven me for my misconduct.

Are you are welcoming me to share our love nest together? I have missed being able to caress your lovely body this last month. You are the only woman I want . Please tell me that you wish me to love you as I have in the past."

Opening the negligee by releasing the stringed bow at the top, Carol struck a pose exposing the tops of her large breasts jutting out from the gleaming white satin tight-fitting nightgown in addition to outlining her curvy hips and tight buttocks. She wet her bright red lips. Looking into Billy's eyes, she replied, "No, Sissy Sue, I want to remind you what you are going to be missing for quite a long time. I want you to remember this moment for the entire length of your punishment. I want you see and remember what you gave up for the other women."

Crestfallen, Billy returned to preparing breakfast. His loins ached from the strain emanating under his gaff. Not only had his advances been rejected but he found himself in need of release from being so turned-on by his wife. despite excruciating pain, both mental and physical, Billy was able to restrain himself and continue serving breakfast to his wife. During the entire meal, he longed for the lovely creature sitting beside him. Carol was sitting at an angle that best showed off her charms during breakfast.

Carol told her husband, "Sissy, we will start the regular Monday schedule beginning with my lingerie. I will help you today. In between the loads of dirty clothes, we will practice your voice . Mastering a feminine voice will lessen the chance of discovery by outsiders. I suggest you apply yourself. So far you have done extremely well with your lessons. We will review at the end of each day. When I return to work in two weeks, I expect you to be able to function and pass completely as a woman. We have a lot of work to do before that happens, so let's start without delay."

Billy cleaned up the kitchen as Carol went to her room to change into something causal. She knew that Billy would not be able to focus on the day's schedule if she still continued to tease her now sissified husband with her provocative manner of dress.

CHAPTER 16-The Lessons Continue

After sorting Carol's laundry, Sissy loaded the undies into the washer. Carol showed Sissy that he needed to put all the stockings and pantyhose into a small netted cotton bag to keep the washer from tearing the stockings as well as having them not get knotted around her bras and slips. Going to the chart on the bulletin board in the laundry room, Sissy selected the proper cycles and soap powders per Carol's written instructions. He then made both beds and hung up any loose clothing with Carol's help.

As there was still time on the washer, Carol had Billy come into the den to practice sitting in the straight back chair. Carol handed Billy a magazine. "Open to the first story. The primary difference between male and female voices is a matter of pitch while the other dif-

ferences are in the way the voice is used, intonations and inflections. We are going to work first on your pitch.

"Sissy Sue, I want you to start reading the article out loud in your normal voice," Carol instructed her feminized husband. "Now gradually move upstairs to a higher pitch and continue to read." After five minutes, Carol told Billy, "Now move slightly higher. Keep reading and going higher until you feel that your voice may break into a falsetto range. We do *not* want you in falsetto as it would be difficult for you to talk this way for an extended period of time. Presently, you have a nice pitch to your voice. Try reading at this pitch in a monotone for several minutes. Good, now try talking in your normal voice, then try jumping back into your feminine voice range. Now jump back and forth between your normal voice and this higher level until you can start off in your higher level voice after a period of silence."

Billy, doing as he was taught, was able to find a comfortable pitch by the time he finished the article. By then the washer had completed its cycle. Carol led Billy by the hand into the laundry room and showed him how to hang her bras over the clothes rack along with her pantyhose.

After sorting the items for the dryer and the rack, Billy found the instructions for drying. Setting and starting the dryer, he put a load of whites into the washer. Back in the den, Sissy practiced reading with his new voice until Carol suggested a break. Once the day's laundry was finished, Carol taught him how to iron, starting with her slips and nightgowns. When the lingerie was ironed, Carol showed Billy how to iron her blouses, then her washable skirts and pants.

After preparing a salad for their lunches under his wife's direction, the two sat leisurely until Carol advised, "It is time to continue your voice lessons. Besides pitch, there are two principal differences between women and men when talking. The first is that women will end words or phrases with a slight raising or flourish at the end. A man will usually allow his voice to drop at the end of a sentence. The second is that women will emphasize special words within a sentence and use words that men would never use, such as 'darling,' 'absolutely' and 'ravishing' to describe something. The other difference is forceful versus soft speech. Women speak more passively, softly and less intensely.

"For the next forty-five minutes, I want you to read trying to practice with intonation and force in your new pitch," Carol informed her feminine husband. Carol watched Sissy throughout the reading period, offering suggestions and corrections. At the end of the session, Carol poured diet cola into two glasses as they relaxed for a few minutes. Looking at Sissy, she said, "You have done well today. Each day, you are to practice reading out loud for an hour per session, twice a day. We will continue until your pitch and intonations are perfect."

Continuing, she reminded her husband, "Walking and sitting are also to be practiced during the day. We will work later on standing, gestures and other traits characteristic of a lady. Now help me take some of my old makeup to your vanity. You are going to learn to apply your own makeup, since I will not have the time to help in the future. I am going to give you my old makeup rather than buy your own until you learn the proper techniques," she said, gathering all the cosmetics.

Going to Sissy's bathroom vanity, Carol suggested that Sissy remove his dress and apron. Doing as told, he returned to the vanity wearing his undies and pink slip as well as his nylons and pink heels. After he sat down in front of the makeup mirror Carol brought for him, she took out a small plastic cape, secured it around his neck fastening the velcro straps, then brushed his hair back from his forehead.

"I will explain while applying your makeup this time. This bottle contains a cleanser. Put the liquid on your finger tips and spread it around your face and neck. Take the cotton pad and softly wipe your face. This will remove any old makeup and dirt. Now take this moisturizer and spread it softly on your face, being careful not get the moisturizer in your eyes. Let it set for several minutes. Then, taking another pad, wipe the excess off by blotting very carefully. Using your fingertips, apply the liquid foundation on you face, once again very lightly and gently.

"This triangular sponge is used to spread your makeup into the pores. Using the tip of the sponge, softly spread the liquid without applying much pressure until you achieve a smooth satin look. Use the powder puff and lightly dust the holding powder over your face. Now use a clean sponge and blend the powder over your liquid makeup."

Taking the tweezers, Carol pulled several stray hairs from his eyebrows before taking a brown eye pencil and drawing with small stokes through his eyebrows until she was satisfied with the resulting thinly-arched eyebrows. Sissy watched in the mirror, trying to remember exactly how Carol was applying all his makeup.

Carol continued, "Next we need to use the black eyeliner, putting a very thin line between your lashes and your skin, both on the top and the bottom of each eye. For evenings, you will want to be bolder in the application of liner. In time, I am sure you will be able to determine how much liner to apply for each occasion. In the meantime, I am showing you how to apply your makeup for daytime and office wear. We do not want you looking like a hussy. Next comes the eyeshadow. You want to pick a shade that compliments your skin tone and blends in with your dress color.

Since you are wearing pink today, we will apply the light rose to your eyelids with this applicator. Taking the tip of the sponge, blend the creamy base over your lids. To highlight your eyes, in the upper corners I am using a darker rose shade to accent your eyes. Take the tip of the sponge and blend softly and lightly. The mascara should be applied slightly to the bottom of your eyelashes, stroking from the back of the lash to the tip. Refill your brush. Stroke the wand to the top of your lash, moving outward. Let the first coat dry before putting on a second coat."

After Carol put on the second coat of mascara, she waited before taking out a small plastic comb, saying, "Sometimes you get lumps of mascara in your lashes. Therefore you need to separate the lashes and remove lumps. Note that I do the same to the bottom lashes. This is blush. Notice how I take the sable brush and gather the powder. We want to blend your cheekbones with the blush. Again, not too much blush for daytime wear, blending and brushing from the bottom of your cheek up towards the cheek bone. Now the other side.

"Finally we are ready to color your lips. Taking the light pink pencil, I am outlining your lips, trying to give you a full mouth. Notice how I outline. Now we are ready to fill in

the outline with your lipstick. Since you are wearing pink and it is daytime, we will use the pink lipstick. Fill in with the tube of lipstick like coloring in a picture book when we were children learning to color between the lines."

Finishing her application of makeup on her husband's face, Carol said, "Now Sissy, take this tissue and blot your lips. I can not believe how stunning you look."

Sissy Sue was overwhelmed at the face looking back at him from the mirror. He was stunning. Sissy could barely speak to compliment Carol on her job. Trying to use his higher-pitched voice, he said, "You have done an amazing job, I know I should be ashamed at wearing this makeup, but it is hard to recognize the woman in the mirror as myself. I hope that I will be able to please you when I do my face on my own!"

Pleased with her application of Sissy's makeup, Carol commented, "With time and practice, you will be capable of doing the same. You will have to learn to put on makeup in the morning, take care of touch-ups in the early evening before dinner, and how to properly make up your face for various occasions when we go out for the day or evening."

It suddenly dawned on Billy that he would be donning makeup every day along with dresses for the next year. While he looked good, he was still a man and men do not do sissy things such as wearing makeup all day.

"Take this cold cream and apply it to your face to remove your makeup. Use the tissues to wipe your face clean," Carol said handing Sissy the jar of cold cream. "Once you wipe off the majority of your makeup, wash your face with soap and warm water, then start over from the beginning to do your face as you were taught. I will watch while you do the work and will make corrections or suggestions. If you have any questions, ask during the session. Now make up your face."

It took almost an hour to accomplish what Carol had done in less than thirty minutes. Carol made suggestions while Sissy tried to duplicate what Carol had done. Finishing and obtaining his wife's approval, he was told to start over again. This time he would be on his own and would call Carol when he was finished. It took about forty-five minutes before he finished and called his wife. Looking over the job her husband had done putting on his face, she made several corrections to his work. showing him how to correct them.

"Now you know where you had problems and how to repair your makeup. Start over again. When you are finished, put on your dress, fix your hair and come help me finish cooking our dinner," Carol informed her femininely dressed husband. Sissy took slightly longer than the last time, trying not to make mistakes before finishing his makeup. After removing the cape and washing his hands, he finished dressing in his pink uniform before brushing his hair and joining his wife in the kitchen.

After supper and cleaning the kitchen, Sissy returned to the vanity area to clean his face and repeat the process three more times. The last time he took only thirty minutes and was complimented by his wife on a good job. Exhausted, he cleaned his face a final time before moisturizing, then donning his long yellow full nightgown for bed.

Tuesday, Sissy and Carol repeated his lessons in voice, walking, sitting, bending and makeup. Sissy was able to satisfy his wife on his second attempt at applying makeup. That evening before bed, the couple were both sitting on the recliners watching a movie on television when Sissy started scratching his legs. It seemed the stubble of his leg hairs was re-

turning. Carol spoke, "Sissy, dear, you are not very ladylike tonight. What is your problem?"

"It seems I am getting hair growth on my legs. I will probably need to shave them tomorrow morning during my shower," he replied while scratching.

"No, just put some lotion on your legs tonight before bed, dear. I will make you an appointment to have both your legs and arms waxed this Thursday. That way you will not have to shave anywhere except your face. Fortunately you have a light beard. For the present, you can handle shaving your face. With waxing, your skin will stay smoother longer," she retorted.

Billy did not wish to shave his legs and arms as he had last week, but he was not looking forward to another session at the beauty salon.

Wednesday, Carol and Sissy cleaned and vacuumed the house. While Carol went to the cleaners and did the grocery shopping, Sissy practiced with his makeup, walking and talking using his feminine voice. In the afternoon, Carol gave him additional lessons in female behavior. When walking, his hands and arms should be twisted slightly so when they were at the resting position his palms would be turned about 45 degrees from parallel rather than aligned straight with his body, as a man would stand.

Carol showed Sissy the differences in standing. "A woman will have her feet close together. If she shifts her weight to one leg, the other leg will be bent with the knee canted inward a bit. When standing, bend both arms with your hands resting on your tummy, or one forearm straight across the tummy and touching the other elbow while the other forearm is at the side of the neck with the fingers on the neck or the side of the jaw or feeling your necklace.

"If you decide to put your hands on your hips, the back of your fingers should rest on your hip. Also, the thumb should be pointed forward, not back." Continuing, she said, "Come into my room so you can practice using the long mirror to check your stance and the way you use your hands. We will have to have a mirror installed in your bedroom so you can practice while I'm not home."

Carol told her feminized husband, Sissy, "I have taped several episodes of *Sex And The City*. I want you to pay attention to the lead characters for the gestures they make while talking. Play these tapes without listening to the sound. This will keep your mind on their gestures. Notice that when women are talking, they often toyed with their necklace. They will also put their hand to their face or the side of their neck or pat the hair on the back of their neck or twirl a few curls into place. Also, remember to smooth your skirt under you before sitting.

"The most important gesture to learn is very simple Smile. This will distract attention from any faults and win over many observers who might otherwise doubt that you are a woman. When you are out in public and someone is looking intently at you, just smile at them in a friendly way and look to one side," she advised.

The couple watched television until bedtime. "Tomorrow, I want you to make the beds and straighten up the house before taking your shower. We have several errands to run. I will lay out your outfit for the day. You will do your own makeup for daytime. Good night, Sissy" Carol said before kissing him lightly on the cheek.

Good night," Sissy replied going to his bedroom.

In the morning, after emerging from the shower and having applied lotion to his body, Sissy went into his bedroom and found the day's outfit on the bed. After putting on his gaff, he took the small panty brief and drew it into place over his hips. He attached the white, fully-laced bra over his jutting breasts and pulled the shoulder straps into place. He picked up the satin garter belt and hooked it in front before sliding the belt until the hooks were at the middle of his back. To the garter belt he attached the sheer beige stockings, rolling each nylon up his leg. Reaching for the full-length nylon slip with lace bodice and two layers of lacy hem, he lifted the dainty slip over his head and lowered it down his body while adjusting the bodice across his bra-covered chest.

Slipping into the three-inch navy blue heels, Sissy went into the vanity area of the bathroom where he spent thirty minutes applying his makeup. Returning to the bedroom, he found his dark navy blue skirt and a light blue cotton blouse with short sleeves.

Carol came into his room. "Sissy, you look very nice. Your face looks fine. Now lets find the proper necklace, earrings and bracelets for your outfit today. I am giving you my *Red Door* perfume which you have admired in the past." Carol lifted Sissy's skirt and sprayed his knee caps, wrist and behind his ears. "Is that not a delightful fragrance?" she asked. "Now let me touch up your hair."

Billy remembering to pitch his voice higher, answered using the inflections he had been taught. "Yes dear, it really is marvelous. I simply adore the aroma."

Handing Billy a purse into which she had put all the items he might need for the day, Carol said,

"I'm glad you love your new perfume. You certainly look and smell ultra-feminine. I hope you enjoy your outing today."

CHAPTER 17-Another Day Of Humiliation

Their first stop was at the beauty salon. The owner and several of the girls who had seen Billy last week were amazed at how he looked and how he walked. Their eyes followed him as he walked to the rear of the shop for his waxing treatment. Billy was instructed by the operator, "Take off your clothing except your panties and bra, then lay on the table. Put your dress on the hooks behind the door."

Billy's face soon flushed crimson at having to disrobe while his wife and the operator watched him. "My, what fancy undies you like to wear," the operator said, teasing Billy.

"My yes," Carol answered before Billy could say anything, "Sissy loves pretty undies. Did you know that he insist on wearing matching panties and bras at all times?" Carol and the operator were having fun at Billy's expense.

It was a while before Billy got up from the table after having his legs, arms and hands denuded of all hair. The girl had even reached under his panties in order strip the hair that grew higher on his legs. Even though he was aching from the procedure, he knew that this would be far better than having to shave his arms and legs for the next year. Starting with his garter belt and stocking, Billy quietly dressed. The two women watched his every move including smoothing the nylon hose up his legs before attaching the tops of the hose

to the snaps of the garters. He was trying not to muss his hair while pulling his slip over his head and into place.

Their next stop was at a picture framing shop. Billy wondered why they had stopped at this particular store. His curiosity was soon answered when the clerk brought out a large deep-framed object. Opening the wrapping to the framed object, the clerk asked Carol, "Is this mounted to your satisfaction and is the plaque engraved properly, Mrs. Spencer?"

Billy's stared in utter disbelief. In the deep frame were the black lacy panties, spread on a pink background. The bra was folded and mounted above them. The panties and bra were arranged as if they were a hunting trophy. The metal plaque was engraved, "To Sissy, your first bra and panties. May this be a constant reminder of your transgressions. Your wife, Carol." Carol handed Billy the framed lingerie.

"These will be hung in your room so they are the first thing you see in the morning and the last thing you see at night. I hope this will be enough to deter any ideas you may have in the future about other women, Sissy." Billy knew that Carol did not want a reply. Billy was aware that another humiliation had been thrust upon him. The clerk could not fathom that the person standing in front of him was a man, not the attractive woman he first believed "her" to be.

Noticing the look on the clerk's face, Carol could not resist adding fuel to the fire. "Sissy dear, thank the nice man for being so helpful."

Knowing that Carol was testing him, Billy replied to his wife's command. "Thank you very much. You did a very lovely job, Sir!" Billy kept his voice in the higher pitch, speaking softly without effort. His constant prac-



ting was paying off. His voice only confused the young clerk. Billy could see him talking with the other employee in the store and pointing at Billy as he and Carol left and walked to the car.

"You are to hang the framed undies on your wall facing the bed. Oh, I am having so much fun and the day is still young, my dear Sissy Sue," said Carol, grinning from ear to ear.

"I know that you are probably getting hungry my dear, but we have an appointment at the Enchanted Boutique to pick up your corset. We will eat afterwards," Carol said, leading her husband to their car.

Arriving at the boutique, Billy followed his wife into the store. She greeted Miss Brown as they came in. "We are here to pick up Sissy Sue's corset," explained Carol. Linda Brown, a charming middle-aged woman, smiled at Carol, then directing her comments to Sissy. "You certainly do look lovely today, my dear. I'm sure you will find your corset to be everything you desire. It certainly is pretty. Don't you just love it?" she said while bringing the garment from a drawer behind the counter. Several of the shoppers, overhearing Linda talking to the pair of ladies, were curious to learn what a corset was. They had heard of corsets, but had never worn one nor seen a corset.

Bringing the stiff-looking short garment to Sissy, Linda said, "The pink is quite your color and the bright red ribbons intertwined throughout the garment adds total femininity to this lovely creation, don't you agree, Sissy Sue?"

Glancing towards his wife, Billy knew she expected him to answer Linda's question. "Yes, it certainly is lovely," he replied in his most feminine voice. Linda smiled at Carol upon hearing Billy talking in such a soft effeminate voice. Billy was trying his best not to be exposed in front of the customers. Knowing that the sales clerks probably recognized him as a man from last week was humiliation enough.

"Come Carol, let's have your husband try on his corset," Linda announced in a loud voice so everyone in the store could hear. There was a buzz among the women. Billy heard them whispering to each other as Carol took Billy by the hand and lead him back to the dressing room. Once Billy was inside the room, Carol and Linda had him undress until he was standing in only his bra and panties.

Linda approached Billy, holding the corset. Reaching around his middle, she positioned the corset with the long red laces towards his back. Holding onto one side, she reached around his back. Grasping the other end of the corset with her left hand, she brought it forward, then hooked the steel clasps at the front of his chest. Billy was surprised as the corset, once closed, was not very tight. He could see the corset was making his waist slightly smaller. The top of the corset was pressing under his bra, causing his breasts to rise upward.

Linda explained to Carol, "Starting with the upper ones, tighten the laces to remove excess slack. Work the laces down to the middle, then tie the top lace. Start again on the bottom set of laces, working your way to the middle." Billy could feel the corset narrowing his body. "Start at the top again, taking out any slack." said Linda. As Carol was pulling the laces tighter, Billy was starting to have a problem catching his breath. Linda informed him, "Do not take deep breaths, try to take small, short breaths. It will take a little time to

get use to your corset, but the end results will certainly be worth your efforts. This corset will give your husband a twenty-six inch waist when fully closed. We should not try to fully lace him today, just three inches should be sufficient."

As the laces brought the garment closer together in the back, Linda took a long piece of matching material called a "tail" and placed it under the laces so they would not cut into Billy's flesh. Once again the laces were pulled from the top, then the bottom until most of the slack had been taken from the laces and the ends of the corset were within an inch of closing. Billy could only stand still while trying to catch his breath.

Linda had Billy sit on the edge of a small straight back chair while handing him his stockings. It was difficult for Billy to bend in the corset but finally managed to slip one stocking over his foot and bring the nylon up his leg. Under instructions, he stood up and fastened the stocking to the three garter snaps dangling from the left side of the corset. Sitting down, he put on the other nylon, attaching the top to the garter snaps. Carol handed him his heels which he slipped over his nylon-clad feet. Standing in his heels, his back was stiff and straight. After being led to the mirror, he was amazed at the smallness of his waist. His hips were slightly larger due to the shaping effect of the corset and his breasts were standing higher. Carol retrieved his garter belt and put it into Billy's purse, then she handed him his slip, telling him to finish dressing and come out into the store.

Finding Carol and Linda talking, Billy slowly approached the two women. Both were watching him walk. Surprisingly, Billy found it a little easier walking while wearing the corset. His skirt was quite loose but was supported by his hips. Carol had Billy turn around several times to check the effects of the corset to his body while all the shoppers and clerks watched the petticoated and corseted male.

After leaving the store totally humiliated, Billy found it difficult to sit in the car. "Do not worry, Sissy. Linda told me that after several days of wearing it, your body will adapt, you will hardly notice you are wearing a corset. Now let's get a salad for lunch. With your corset and maintaining a good healthy diet, you should be able to lower your weight as we have discussed. I too am determined to lose weight."

Billy was hungry but he ordered a smoked turkey salad, low-fat dressing with water as his beverage. Once Billy had ordered for himself, Carol decided to order the same items for her lunch. Carol complimented Billy on the voice and inflections he used while ordering lunch. The waitress, a young woman in her early twenties, assumed they were two ladies having lunch together. With the restrictions from his corset, Billy found that he did not require much to eat. In fact, he was full before completing all his lunch.

Carol drove Billy to a house in a nearby suburb where he was introduced to Helen, his wife's seamstress. Billy was blushing when Carol introduced him. "This is Sissy Sue, my husband, whom I have spoken to you about." Following Helen into the large room that had been a formal living room and was now a workshop, Carol told her seamstress, "Sissy is here to be fitted for several shirtwaist dresses, styled as housewives use to wear in the Fifties. We need a pastel pink and a light yellow in solid colors and perhaps a dress in a floral design. They all should have large matching belts to emphasize his small waist line and full skirts to handle his petticoat."

Helen addressed Billy, "Sissy Sue, please step up on the platform so I can measure you for your new dresses." Billy stood on the platform while Helen went about getting his measurements. In the meantime, Carol had gone to the car and retrieved the two uniforms Billy had purchased on Tuesday. Giving the uniforms to Helen, his wife said, "Sissy Sue recently obtained a corset which makes these two uniforms slightly loose around the waist. Could you possibly take in the waists while we continue our shopping?"

"Yes, they will be ready in about one hour, if that is satisfactory," Helen replied. "Sissy Sue, take off your skirt and blouse and put one of the uniforms on so I can measure how much needs to be taken in." Billy was forced to disrobe right there in her workshop. Billy's slip hid the corset from full view, but the outline was completely visible to Helen who said, "It has been a long time since I've seen a corset. Would you mind if I saw your husband's corset? Could he remove his slip?"

"I think that could be arranged," Carol replied, honoring Helen's request. "Sissy Sue, take off your slip and be careful not to mess your hair!"

Billy reached for the hem of his slip and raised it over his head before removing his arms from the straps. He was standing on the platform showing off his corset to this stranger while wearing panties, bra, stockings and heels. Helen looked over the pink corset trimmed with red ribbons and bows, observing the workmanship of this restrictive garment which women used to wear. "It certainly is well made and very stylish. He must have just obtained the corset recently as it is not fully laced tight," she observed.

"You are correct, Helen. I thought it would be best if Sissy Sue could gradually become accustomed to the garment before he had it tightly laced. It does so much to enhance his figure, don't you agree?"

"Yes, I agree. I'm sure you know that a corset will make him stand straighter and will help his walk to become more feminine," Helen continued. "I will have your uniforms ready in an hour and will probably have your dresses ready by next Tuesday if that is all right. Thank you for letting me view Sissy Sue's corset." Turning her attention to Billy, she continued, "You may put on your clothes now, dear. You make a perfect model."

Again the blood rushed to Billy's face at being compared to a female model. Regardless of what clothing he was wearing, he was still a man. Billy could do nothing but smile at the comment, as his wife had suggested the other day, while dressed in his slip, skirt and blouse in front of this stranger.

From the seamstress' house, the couple went to a small furniture store. Carol was unable to find a dressing table matching the existing bedroom furniture in Billy's bedroom. The salesman suggesting that if Carol could use a complete bedroom set in white, the store had a closeout on a double canopy bed with posters, a dresser, dressing table, stool, mirror and a night stand marked down from \$900. to \$300. Knowing that this would be perfect for Sissy's new room and that the price was attractive, Carol decided to negotiate with the salesman. Finally a deal was struck Carol had the salesman agree to decorate the dressing table with an organdy white skirt adorned with pink ribbons running through the material to match the canopy top.

The set was to be delivered on Saturday. After Carol paid for their purchase, the salesman said, "I am sure your little girl will enjoy her new furniture."

Carol and Billy were walking out the door when the salesman made his comment. Carol turned around to the salesman. With a broad smile on her face, she said, "I do not have a little girl. The bedroom set is for my sissified husband who is walking next to me. Have a nice day!"

Billy could not help but noticed the look of astonishment on the salesman's face. Billy could only giggle as a girl would. With a forced smile on his face, Billy told the salesman, "Thank you for your assistance."

Carol and Sissy stopped at Target to purchase several items for Sissy including a lighted makeup mirror, nail polish in pink and bright red along with matching lipsticks, rollers for his hair as well as a hair bonnet-type drier and a small tape recorder to help

Sissy learn to modulate his voice.

Finished with their shopping, Carol drove back to Helen's house where she waited in the car as Billy went in to pick up his altered uniforms.

Back home, Billy had to rush to the bathroom as he had not gone since leaving the house in the morning. After pulling up his skirt, he tried to pull down his panties only to find they were being blocked by the six garter suspenders of the corset attached to his stockings. In a panic, he yelled for help. Carol came running into his bathroom thinking something terrible had happened. Billy informed his wife about the problem and was greeted by laughter.

Carol explained, "Sissy dear, in the future, pull the suspenders into your panties, then attach your stockings. This way you will only have to pull your panties down when you



have to relieve yourself. In the meantime, undo your snaps from the garters, then pull down your panties. I guess there are going to be a lot of small problems that we girls handle automatically. You will have to learn by experience how to be a woman."

"Thanks for your help. I was in a panic and would never have thought of undoing the stockings. I do have a lot to learn," Billy commented. Smiling, Carol left Billy to unsnap the garters.

After he emerged from the bathroom, Carol immediately told Billy, "Go back and freshen up your makeup. Add mascara, blush and lipstick. We are going to dinner at Wang's. Instead of ordering three dishes, we will only have two so we can cut back on our calories." After they had finished dinner, Billy was surprised that he had food left on his plate. It was difficult to eat very much while being laced tightly in his corset. Strangely, he felt better at eating less.

At home again, Carol had him read out loud, working on his feminine voice. Billy tried to relax in his recliner but he was soon sitting in the small straight back chair as it relieved the pressure around his waist caused by the restrictive corset. When it was time for bed, Carol helped him undo the corset. Billy was glad at not having to sleep in his confining garment. Donning a long full yellow nightgown, he welcomed the freedom even though he still had weight on his chest from the falsies which he had become accustomed to wearing.

Carol informed Sissy, "Starting tomorrow, we will both get up and walk before breakfast. Put on the bra and panties you wore today and your jogging outfit. Just add some lipstick and use your sweatband around your hair. Be ready at seven-thirty."

CHAPTER 18-The Delivery

In the morning Billy was waiting for his wife. It was strange to wearing loose-fitting clothes and not be in heels. He was afraid that someone in the building might realize Billy was not a girl as he was wearing a pink jogging suit with pink walking shoes. Fortunately, no one during their two and a half mile walk even gave a second glance to the two women walking at a rapid pace. After the walk, Billy made breakfast while his wife took her shower. During breakfast, he was told by Carol, "stay in your jogging suit this morning. Rather than cleaning the bathrooms as scheduled, just straighten up the house. You can clean the bathrooms tomorrow."

Finishing his chores Billy went to his room to prepare for his shower. "Be sure to shave under your arms this morning, Sissy Sue. I noticed a little hair growth. I want you to maintain a smooth hairless body at all times. Shampoo your hair, but do not dry it. Your hair needs some body and curl. Put a small towel around your head as you have seen me do, dry and lotion your body, then come get me."

Billy called his wife after drying and applying lotion to his smooth hairless body. Carol was waiting for him and she handed Billy his pink Wonder Bra with a matching pair of panties. She stood by while he put on his undies. Carol removed the corset from the dresser drawer and proceeded to lace her sissified husband into the confining garment.

Taking great pleasure, she tightened the laces until the ends of the material touched each other. Securing the laces, she had to rest for a moment. Billy was having a difficult time breathing as the corset cut into his waist, limiting the amount of air he could take in. Remembering the preceding day, Billy took short shallow breaths until he could relax. Handing Billy the beige nylons, Carol watched as he struggled bending and pulling the stocking tops up to the waiting garter snaps. When Billy was finished with his nylons, Carol went to his slip drawer and took out a full-length lacy pink nylon slip. The clinging slip hugged Billy's body, showing off all his curves. The corset along with his falsies resulted in a curvy feminine form.

"Now let's get your hair taken care of," Carol said, leading Billy to the sink in his bathroom. As he sat on the stool with his back to the mirror, Carol put a towel around his shoulders. She removed the towel from his hair, which was still damp but not dry. Carol took a bottle from the vanity, then from a box she took a liquid that smelled terrible to Billy. Working the solution into his scalp, she massaged his head until she was satisfied that all his hair had been covered with the home permanent solution. Using the new rollers, Carol set Billy's hair in tight curls. After handing her husband a magazine, *Woman's Home Companion*, she put the bonnet to the hair drier over his wet hair, then left him sitting under the dryer until his hair was completely dried. Billy almost fell asleep reading while under the heated bonnet.

Carol came into the room and felt Billy's hair before she shut off the drier and removed his bonnet. Undoing the curlers, Carol brushed his hair until he had a curly feminine hair style.

"Your hair is lovely, Sissy, very feminine, very soft, with curls that bounce when you walk. Once it grows a little longer, we may not need you to wear a wig except for some special occasion. Go do your face and put on your pink uniform. I am looking forward to seeing how it will show off your lovely figure," she teased.

Once Billy had finished his makeup and put on his dress along with bracelets and a small pink and white necklace with matching earrings, he slipped into his heels. It was difficult as he could not bend over very far due to the corset restricting his movements. Once he completed dressing, he found Carol who was writing a letter in the den.

"You look absolutely stunning, Sissy Sue," complimenting him as a man would his girl friend. "The furniture will be here soon so you need to empty your clothes from the dresser. Also, take the covers and sheets from your bed and wash them."

"Where should I put my things?" asked Billy. "If they are taking all the furniture, there is no place to put them."

"I suggest that you get several of the laundry baskets and put your undies in them. You may wish to separate your clothes as it will be easier to put them away in the new bedroom furniture. You can put your sweaters on the small chair in your room. Your shoes and dresses are all right staying in the closet. Your jewelry can be placed on the vanity until you are ready to put it away. After you have removed your clothes, come out to the kitchen and paint your nails with the pink polish."

Finished sorting his undies and cleaning out the other drawers, Billy picked up the polish and went to the kitchen where he started on his nails. Just as he had finished applying

the second coat to both hands, the doorbell rang. "Please get the door, Sissy, it must be the furniture delivery. I will be right there," Carol shouted. With his nails still wet, Billy opened the door and asked the two men to come into the hallway. When Carol came in, she gave the men directions for placing the new furniture.

Having been informed by the salesman that the furniture was for the lady's "sissy husband," the delivery people were curious as to what he would look like. When Billy answered the door, both men thought Billy was the very pretty wife. They were quite taken back when Carol appeared and gave them directions for the placement of the furniture. Both were trying to find out who the first woman was. While removing the old furniture to the storage locker in the basement and placing the new bed and dressing table, the workers saw the framed black panties and bra hanging on the wall of the bedroom, along with a picture of Billy wearing both items. They were hoping to get another look at the person who had let them into the apartment before leaving.

The men were not disappointed when Carol called her husband, "Sissy, come to your bedroom and see how nice your furniture looks. I hope you will be pleased." Both men were fixated on the pretty girl walking smartly in the pink high heel shoes, looking more graceful and prettier than any women either of them had ever dated. Carol thanked and tipped the men, who had very puzzled expressions on their faces as they left the house.

Billy stored his clothes in the new dresser and was helped by Carol to put his cosmetics, mirrors and accessories in and on the dressing table. Finishing his room, Billy practiced walking, standing and talking into the tape record. This routine would be repeated every day for the next week. Carol had him read from magazines into the recorder and play back the tape while she made suggestions for improvements to his voice and inflections. He watched the *Sex And The City* video with the sound off, trying to imitate the hand and body gestures of the stars.

Each night before bed, Billy would wash his face after using cold cream. Sitting at his dressing table, he would moisturize his face and brush his hair to comply with his wife's orders. He would listen to the recorded promise he had made to Carol. Every third evening, he would remove the polish from his fingers and toes, then repaint them with two coats of polish. By the time he had taken care of his feminine duties, he was tired and welcomed bedtime.

On Sunday morning after their walking exercise, Billy showered, dressed in his undies and corset. Then, wearing his black uniform, white lacy ruffle apron and his black heels, he prepared a large breakfast for Carol and himself. During breakfast, Carol gave Billy a letter she had been working on, saying, "I have composed this letter for you. It is a letter requesting that you be given a leave of absence for a year after this week of vacation to take care of some pressing family business. Sign the letter. I will take it to your store this week. It is important that you continue with your hospitalization coverage until I can have you listed under my plan which has a ninety-day waiting period."

"But I do not want to lose my job" Billy said frantically.

"I understand my dear, but I do not think it would be wise to continue working while you are wearing dresses. You certainly do not wish your fellow employees to learn of your predicament. Of course, if your job means so much to you, we can stop your punishment

immediately." Seeing a smile come over her husband's face, Carol continued, "In that event, I will see my attorney and file for divorce. The choice is yours, me or your job."

With his head slightly bowed, Billy replied, "I do not wish to lose you, Carol. I will sign the letter. I hope my job will grant me a leave of absent for a year. Thank you for pointing out my options. I'm sorry that I even considered going to work rather than keeping my promise to you."

CHAPTER 19-Training Continues

During the second week of Carol's vacation, the lessons intensified. Carol wanted Sissy to be able to function on his own while she was at work. After doing the assigned household chores, Billy would improve upon his grooming in his role as the model housewife. Carol insisted that Sissy be able to lace his own corset. They spent an hour a day learning to use the pullers, tying the corset, then pulling the laces tighter. He found that by using his elbows, he could get more leverage thus getting the laces tighter.

Tuesday morning while Billy was doing his laundry, Carol ran some errands, including taking Billy's letter to the personnel department at his store. In the afternoon, Billy and Carol went to the dressmaker. Stepping into the new lacy crinoline petticoat, Billy pulled one of the shirtwaist dresses over his head so the skirt of the dress would rest upon the wide petticoat. After buttoning the dress in the front, he fastened the four-inch wide belt made out of the same materials as the dress, Dacron and cotton blend, until securing the belt tightly around his cinched-in waist.

In the mirror, a pretty lady of the Fifties looked back at him. She had pretty curly hair and wore a light-colored house dress which showed a narrow waist and pleasing bust line, high heels, and a single strand pearl necklace with matching pearl clip-on earrings.

Walking towards his wife, Billy was aware of the noise caused by the swishing of the petticoat as well as the constant brushing of the underlayer of netting against his nylon-covered legs. Taking off the yellow dress after checking with the seamstress, he put on the pink dress. The fitting was perfect and so was the red dress with embroidered red, yellow and pink roses with green stems and leaves. After he changed back into his blouse and skirt, they returned to the condo. Once he had put his new dresses on padded hangers, he started preparing a salad and grilled chicken, along with tomatoes and green beans for dinner.

After dinner, Carol went to her car and returned with Billy's personal belongings which she had gotten at his office while cleaning out his desk. "I happened to see your store manager while I was in the personnel office today handing in your letter. He was sorry you had to ask for a year's leave of absence and he said he was looking forward to your return. Of course, they will send your vacation paycheck to our home. In the meantime, we need to go shopping Thursday to get you some winter clothing. Since you are still officially on vacation, we can take advantage of your store discount."

Taking the box from Carol, Billy sorted the items she had gathered. He put the picture of his wife on his dresser. Going through the rest of the items, he threw them in the trash or put them in his 'miscellaneous' drawer.

CHAPTER 20-Winter Wardrobe

Thursday morning, after returning from their walk which had been increased to three miles, Billy straightened the house before showering, dressing and doing his makeup. Carol laid out his pink undies, the full pink slip and his new pink shirtwaist dress along with the petticoat. Carol was aware that making Sissy wear his petticoated dress along with the three-inch pink heels would draw attention to him at the mall. As far as Carol was concerned, while Billy appeared to be a lady, she could still cause him more humiliation because of his mode of dress. People would be wondering why a woman shopping would not wear sensible clothing instead of a Fifties-style dress with high-heeled shoes. Carol figured her husband would believe the people were staring at him because of his gender rather than the odd way he was dressed for shopping. Women did not wear petticoats unless it was under a formal or cocktail dress. What Billy did not know would help accomplish her goal of humiliating him in public. "Sissy has a lot to learn," she thought to herself while leaving for the Bloomingdale's in the mall. "I would like to have him shop at the downtown store where he used to work, but that might be pushing him too far."

During the shopping trip, Carol required Billy to try each item on. Sometimes they would take several dresses into the changing room at a time, but Billy always would come back wearing his pink shirtwaist dress. From the sports department, Billy acquired three matching sweater sets in cashmere, a short-sleeved crew neck shell with matching long-sleeved button front cardigans in light pink, ivory and oatmeal. In addition, he purchased two Bateau neck long-sleeved cashmere sweaters, one in light blue, the other in red.

The black, the brown and red skirts were a back-zipper style, ending about one inch above his knees. Pink and yellow solid pastel pleated nylon blouses were brought. Billy showed the clerk his store identification for the discount. She stared at him intently because the card was in Billy's name. Carol sensing the clerk's hesitation, promptly said, "Her husband gave her the card today so she could shop." The clerk verified that the card was good and completed the sale.

Making arrangements to pick up their purchases on their return, they continued shopping, heading to the ladies better suit department. With Carol's assistance, Billy choose an Ann Klein dark blue scoop-neck fully-lined wool suit. While the retail price was \$225., it was reduced 50%. With Billy's employee discount, the suit was a great buy. Returning to the dressing room after modeling the suit for his wife, Billy changed back into his shirtwaist dress before being called by Carol.

"I found a lovely blouse that would be perfect for your suit, Sissy," she said handing him a medium blue sheer silk blouse with long French-cuff sleeves held together with a large pearl buttons. "This would look lovely, don't you agree, Sissy? Try on the blouse with the suit."

Five minutes later, Billy emerged from the dressing room wearing the blouse under the two-piece dark blue suit. At Carol's suggestion, he unbuttoned the jacket, showing the blouse. His pink lacy slip and his bra were entirely visible under this light semi-transparent blouse. At Carol's suggestion, he removed the suit jacket so she could witness her feminine husband at his daintiness. "The blouse is lovely and does enhance the outfit," she suggested. Appreciating Carol's good taste in clothes, he agreed with her.

The sales lady asked for proof of identification when handed the credit card and Billy's store card. Looking at the middle-aged lady, Carol explained, "This lovely creature before you is my husband. Here is his driver's license and you have his store card. He is dressed this way and is buying additional clothing for his feminine wardrobe because I caught him in bed with another woman."

"I am glad you told me. My husband cheated on me, but because I could not afford to leave him at the time, I was forced to endure him until I found a job where I could support myself. I wish I would have decided to punish him as you have your husband. You have certainly changed him. How long has he been wearing women's clothing?" asked the clerk.

"Just about two weeks today. He has to wear dresses and skirts at all times for a year," Carol answered.

"How did he obtain such a small waist in such a short time?" the clerk asked with curiosity.

"Sissy has been fitted into a corset which is reducing his former waist of thirty inches down to twenty-six inches. It does wonders for his figure, don't you agree?"

A thought came to Carol and she asked the lady, "Since you now know our story, would it be possible for you to help Sissy select a winter coat? I have an old car coat he can wear, but we will need a dressy coat for winter outings. We have season tickets for the symphony this year and he will have to have a warm coat."

"I will be glad to assist. Let me put this suit and blouse in the back until we select a coat so we can ring all your items at one time."

The two women and Sissy walked over to the coat department. After trying on several coats, it was decided that the perfect coat for Sissy would be a long black ankle-length coat with a black velvet collar. The coat was fully lined in black silk and cut in a very stylish manner. While he tried on different coats, the sales clerk kept asking Billy questions. She was amazed at his feminine voice each time he replied.

Back in her department, she rang up the sales. She returned from the stockroom carrying two wooden hangers, one for the suit and a heavier hanger for the coat. Billy and Carol thanked the lady for her assistance, picked up their previous selections and returned to get his sportswear. The two of them had their hands full while returning to the car in the parking garage.

Once at the condo, Carol supervised while Billy hung his new purchases in his closet and placed the other items into his dresser drawers. Carol supplied Billy with some skirt hangers from her closet. Finding her short red car coat, she gave it to Billy. "This should fit you fine for informal wear," she said sweetly.

On the weekend, Billy, wearing his corset, put on the pink sweater set along with the red skirt. From his closet, he took out a pair of red pumps and completed his outfit. Carol helped him choose accessories for his outfit, selecting a gold pendent earrings and a gold herringbone necklace. Carol watching while Billy, sitting at the ruffled organdy dressing table, spraying himself with the Red Door perfume she had given him previously. A feeling of victory came over her at seeing her husband so feminine. She knew he would do as he was told now and would never give her a reason again to doubt his faithfulness. The two ladies went for a long ride to Milwaukee for the afternoon, then ate at a German restaurant before returning home in the early evening. Billy's training over the past two weeks had paid off. No one took him to be anything other than what he appeared to be, a lady!

CHAPTER 21-Sexually Rejected

Sunday afternoon found Billy finishing the luncheon dishes while wearing his black uniform, white apron and heels. Carol had just gotten up from her nap. She requested that Sissy give her a back rub before putting lotion on her back. Carol was lying on her stomach wearing only a pair of bikini panties as Billy, in his heels, came into the room. Sitting on the edge of his former bed, Billy proceeded to give Carol a long back rub.

Billy took the lotion in his hands rubbed his palms together to warm the lotion and started applying the lotion to her back, legs and arms. Carol turned on her back and told him, "Sissy, I would like you to lotion all my body today." He started with Carol's shoulders, then moved to her sides, working his way down to her legs and feet. He was about to leave the room when Carol told him, "I want my entire body covered with lotion, Sissy dear." She smiled at the strange look on his face.

Using more lotion, he started rubbing her tummy before working his way to those lovely mounds on her chest. Slowly, making circular motions, he massaged her lovely breasts as well as the crevice between those mounds. He could see that Carol was getting excited as her nipples hardened. Climbing on the bed, he started to kiss her lips and lowered his hand to her panties. He was immediately slapped in the face.

Billy quickly jumped back He was told by Carol, "I did not give you permission to fondle me. You will have to earn that privilege. It will be a while before I allow you to be intimate with me. Now help me get dressed, Sissy Sue." Handing him her black lacy bra which matched the black panties she was wearing, she said, "This time you may put the bra on me. Maybe if you are good, you can wear this lovely bra, even if it is slightly too large for you, my little Sissy Sue."

Billy held out the bra so his wife could slip her arms through the straps. Going around to her back, he fastened the three hooks. Picking up the black garter belt, he fumbled as he reached around Carol's waist before snapping the four closures. As Carol sat on the edge of the bed, Billy rolled up a black silk stocking on her left leg, then another on her right leg. As she stood, Billy took the left stocking, kneaded it up her leg and attached it to the front garter snap. Going to her back, he attached the other snap. After doing the same to the right leg, he helped slip the three-inch black heels on his wife's feet.

"Thank you, Sissy Sue. Now bring me the black negligee from my closet and help me put it on," she said in a forceful tone. "I would like you to file and polish my nails. Bring a chair to the vanity so you can do your work properly."

Doing as told, Billy filed and polished his wife's nails. Billy was having a hard time sitting properly; he kept fidgeting while seeing her womanly charms on display in front of him. She had never as sexually aroused as she was at knowing her husband had no way of relieving himself while dressed in panties and wearing the gaff which was straining because of his arousal.

Completing her nails, Sissy asked to be excused. Carol laughed to herself at seeing how difficult it was for husband to walk in his heels while being in his aroused state.

Carol followed him, saying, "Sissy Sue, I will be on the road this week for several days. You have your schedule of household duties to perform like the model housewife I expect you to be. In addition, I want you to practice walking, standing, reading into the recorder and analyzing your voice. In addition, you are to go to the grocery store on Thursday, to get the week's groceries and buy all the necessary cleaning products. Look into the cupboard, find the brands that I use and buy *only* those brands. Understood?"

Billy nodded in the affirmative. Carol continued, "I will call you each day at various times. While I do not think you will be fooling around while dressed as you are, I still do not have complete confidence in your behavior. I do not trust you one hundred percent yet. This Thursday evening, I will be flying into Midway Airport. I want you to meet me with the car. Dress so we can have a nice dinner at our favorite Italian restaurant before coming home. Mother may come by to check on you sometime during the week.

"Before I forget, I am planning a small party for two weeks from Saturday. I will expect the house to be completely cleaned, and you are to prepare a light supper for about ten ladies. You may wish to plan a menu this week which I will review next weekend. Any questions?" Having no questions for Carol, Sissy went to his bathroom and quickly pulled down his panties and the gaff, giving himself some relief. He needed to relieve the pain caused by his arousal at seeing his wife naked. He could not understand why he was so turned-on while dressing his wife.

CHAPTER 22-On His Own

During the week, Sissy continued his household duties and his femininity practice. When he finished his chores, he could relax and enjoy television. Knowing that his mother-in-law might visit at any time, he could not relax by putting on his gown and robe. Therefore, until ten o'clock each evening, he remained fully dressed while still wearing his corset.

Each morning he'd venture out in his pink jogging outfit and walk his three miles. Thursday morning after his walk, Billy stepped on the scale and found he had lost five pounds during the week. Oddly, he was not hungry. His appetite regulated by his tight corset, he found that he ate more often but was consuming less total food in a day than he had before being forced into women's clothing.

Thursday afternoon, Billy had put away all the groceries. He checked carefully to make sure the house was in order before starting his shower. After bathing and putting lotion on his body, he started dressing for the evening. After deciding on wearing his navy blue skirt along with the medium blue cashmere sweater set, he went to his dresser to take out the navy blue bra with the matching panties and his matching blue slip, along with a pair of dark black stocking.

After putting on the panties and bra, Billy was able to lace his corset so there was no slack in the laces. By using his elbows for leverage, he was successful in closing the laces together. He pulled the blue slip over his head and into place where the full lacy bodice covered his lacy bra. The slip clung around his small waist, resulting in a pleasing womanly figure.

He spent a considerable time with his makeup, choosing red lipstick to match the red polish he had applied earlier in the day, Billy filled in the outline he had made using the lip pencil. Blotting his lips, Billy left the dressing table and went to the bed where he stepped into his skirt and closed the back zipper. Putting on the shell and the long-sleeved cardigan, he felt the softness of the material on his arms and his exposed chest. Returning to the dressing table, he spent considerable time styling his hair. He found some dark blue stone earrings with matching choker-style necklace, a blue stone costume ring and its matching bracelet.

After putting the silver watch on his wrist and spraying his perfume on his wrist, behind his ear lobes and knee caps, Billy stepped into his blue open-toed three-inch shoes. He was now ready to pick up his wife at the airport. Taking the navy blue clutch purse, he checked to make sure he had his car keys along with a door key, driver's license, lipstick, tissue, a small hair brush and ten dollars Carol had left him for emergencies

Billy was able to find a parking space in the lot close to the terminal. This left fifteen minutes before he was to meet Carol. He enjoyed the slight breeze of early autumn on his exposed legs while walking through the parking lot. Billy went to the correct baggage carousel for Carol's flight. His wife was waiting for her luggage as her flight arrived slightly early. Billy went up to his wife and asked, "Did you have a good flight? It's nice to have you home."

Carol did not see Billy approaching her and was taken back at having what she thought was a stranger asking about her flight. Turning around, she quickly recognized her feminine husband. She smiled, taking in the lovely person standing next to her before answering. "Yes Sissy, it was a good flight and a good trip. You certainly look very lovely tonight." She gave Billy a light peck on the cheek. Billy offered to carry his wife's two bags to the car, but Carol quickly replied, "It's sweet of you to offer. You take the larger bag and I will take the smaller bag and my purse."

Once at the car, Billy gave his wife the keys and said, "I was afraid of having an accident and having to show my driver's license, so I would feel better if you drove." Carol opened the passenger door for Billy, then went around to the driver's side of the car. Seated, she reached over to Billy and said, "Not only do you look lovely in your sweaters and skirt, but you smell wonderful." She gave Billy a short kiss on the mouth. "You better touch up your lipstick, Sissy dear."

CHAPTER 23-A Change In Attitude

The two enjoyed a quiet dinner. Billy, having practiced extensively the last two weeks, was able to talk in a feminine voice. They discussed each other's activities from the previous week. Arriving at their condo, Carol praised Billy for maintaining a clean, well-kept house. "Let's change into our nighties and watch some television before going to bed. I suggest you wear your good pink silk nightgown and negligee. You can remove your makeup later before going to bed. Would you like for me to pour you a glass of wine while we watch a movie?"

Billy, surprised at his wife's friendliness, answered, "That would be very nice. I would enjoy a glass of wine." Going to his room, Billy changed into his pink negligee and gown after removing his corset and undies. He was still wearing his gaff, thus maintaining a feminine image. Even though Carol was being friendly, he knew of his wife's insistence for him to keep his manhood under wraps until told otherwise. He was hoping that tonight might be The night. Sitting at his dressing table, he brushed his hair. Taking his perfume bottle, he sprayed his wrists, the nape of his neck and the gap between his falsies. After slipping on his pink mules, he joined Carol on the sofa for television and what he hoped might be a lot more.

Carol sat on the sofa, wearing bright red baby doll pajamas. Billy observed the short red multi-layer nylon panties under the fluffy skirt held in place on her shoulders by thin red straps. Carol was still wearing all her makeup. Because Billy's nightgown was extremely tight and restrictive, similar to a tight skirt, he had to sit on the front edge of the sofa as he had been taught. Carol gave Billy a glass of wine once he was seated. There was a romantic movie on the Lifetime channel.

Billy was sure that shortly he and his wife would be having some romance of their own. Carol was looking very beautiful, sexy and appealing. Billy, knowing he looked fetching and desirable wearing the lovely negligee and silk nightgown, was ready for a long-overdue romantic evening with his wife. Carol reached for Billy's hand, taking it into hers. Then she put them both on her lap while leaning over to kiss Billy firmly on his painted lips. She opened her legs slightly, letting their hands drop to her panties, then closed her legs tightly. Billy could feel his manhood rising and straining beneath the pink silk nightgown, straining his gaff-covered glands.

At the end of the passionate kiss, Carol pulled away while still holding their hands between her legs. "Sissy dear, I want to make love to you tonight. Would you like that as well?"

"Carol, I would like to have you more than anything. I am so sorry for my past actions. I have missed being able to love you for the past three weeks. Yes, let's make wild love to each other," he said, forgetting his training and using his masculine voice. He quickly realized his mistake. Recovering, he said in his feminine voice, "I would love to be able to prove my love to you, my dear."

Removing Billy's hand from hers, Carol sat up straight. Looking in his eyes, she said, "Sissy dear, I want to make love with you. However, I am extremely worried that you may possibly have a venereal disease because of your recent sexual indiscretions. Would you

do me a big favor so I could be positive that you do not have any diseases. I would like to make an appointment for you with a doctor to make sure that we are able to have safe sex."

"I would be glad to see a doctor. I have no male clothing to wear, though. It would be too embarrassing to go to my doctor while wearing a dress!" Billy said in reply.

"I understand the problem. Perhaps, I could call my doctor, explain our situation and see if she can accommodate us. It would make me feel better. I am sure that if you do have any disease, you don't want to transfer it to me."

"You are quite right, my dear wife," Billy answered in his feminine voice. "If you call and make an appointment, I will be glad to get tested."

"Thank you. You are a dear to understand my concerns. You look extremely lovely and sexy tonight and you smell wonderful. I hope everything will be all right in the future for us," Carol smiled at her frustrated husband. "Let me give you a big kiss, my sweet Sissy."

Watching the end of the movie while holding hands, Billy and Carol kissed again before returning to their separate bedrooms.

CHAPTER 24-The Doctor Visit

Since it was raining in the morning, Billy and Carol did not take their usual three-mile walk. After sleeping a little later than normal, Billy went to the bathroom, then brushed his hair at his dressing table, applied red lipstick, and put on his matching negligee before starting breakfast for the two of them. He chose to have fresh blueberries along with wheat toast, coffee and orange juice.

While at work that day, Carol called her doctor and made an appointment for Sissy Sue Spencer for Saturday at ten o'clock. Carol informed the doctor that her husband was being forced to live as a woman in order to fulfill his punishment. While telling the doctor of her concerns, she also asked about the possibilities of giving her husband hormone shots powerful enough to lower his sexual drive and maybe add a few feminine curves to his body. Carol emphasized that what she wanted was not to be permanent but just to reduce his male libido temporarily. Hanging up the phone, Carol grinned, thinking to herself, "Billy, my poor feminine husband, you are just beginning to feel my anger. You will be continuously embarrassed and humiliate for a long, long time. I am just starting."

Saturday morning found Billy and Carol at her doctor's office. The receptionist paged Sissy Spencer, then led the couple into one of the examining rooms where she told Sissy to take off her yellow shirtwaist dress and put on the examining gown over her undies. It was extremely embarrassing for Billy to have to hang the full petticoat on the hook holding her dress. Dr. Cindy Abbott, a very attractive woman in her mid-forties, entered the room and introduced herself to Sissy.

"I am Dr. Abbott. Carol has been a patient of mine for some time. She has told me about your situation and that you wish to make sure you have not contacted any infectious diseases. Please take off your shoes and panties before sitting on the table, then place your feet in the stirrups so I can examine you."

Billy pulled down his panties and his gaff and put both of them on the hook next to his dress and petticoat. He noticed a smile on Dr. Abbott's face at seeing him remove the fancy yellow lace and ribbon panties.

Addressing Carol, Dr. Abbott said, "I did not know that ladies still wore petticoats during the daytime. I remember wearing them in high school but styles changed after that."

Carol, noticing Billy's face reddening with embarrassment, remarked, "Sissy has agreed to become a model housewife during his punishment period. I thought it would be nice for him to dress as our mothers did in the mid-Fifties with petticoats, shirtwaist dresses and heels. Don't you agree that women looked more feminine in those days?"

Billy was extremely embarrassed as Dr. Abbott examined him, looking at and handling his genitalia. Dr. Abbott asked Billy to step down from the exam table and take off his gown. Billy hesitated until Carol ordered him to disrobe. That left him standing wearing his bra, corset and nylons. He covering his exposed male organs with his hands while Dr. Abbott took her time examining him.

"We need to test for diseases," she said while drawing some blood. Billy was glad that the doctor had not asked a technician to take his blood. "We will send this off to the lab for analysis. In the meantime, I will give him two shots, one of penicillin and the other an antibiotic. Carol, I will call you next week with the results. Let's hope for the best. I could not detect anything unusual during the exam, but the blood test will reveal if there are any problems.

"Sissy, you may get dressed," the doctor informed Billy. Two women watched Billy struggle into his gaff, then pull his panties into place before stepping into his petticoat and dress. Once his dress was buttoned and the belt pulled tightly into the loop, Dr. Abbott commented to Carol, "I understand why he is wearing a corset now. His tiny waist is accented when he wears the shirtwaist dress with the full petticoat. He truly does make a model housewife!"

"Thank the doctor for her nice compliment on your lovely figure, Sissy Sue," Carol ordered her embarrassed husband.

Using his best feminine voice, Billy thanked the doctor for her kind words. Even though the exam took only about fifteen minutes, he was more humiliated during it than he had been during all of his time in dresses up to this point, including the fittings for the corset.

END OF BOOK #1