

Princess Access

Excerpts from

Your Link to Exciting Internet Content

"So, sissy, tell me what you think of all the new underwear I just got for you?"



"Uh, I, uh, but these are girls panties! Are you saying you want me to wear panties?"

#7
Apr 2011

Adults
Only

Photos, drawings, letters, stories, articles and other items of interest from our Internet website for the fantasy fulfillment of adult sissies. A wide range of items for sissies from "G" to "X" rated including crossdressing, humiliation and both straight and forced gay themes.

Since 1981

A PRINCESS PRODUCTIONS PUBLICATION



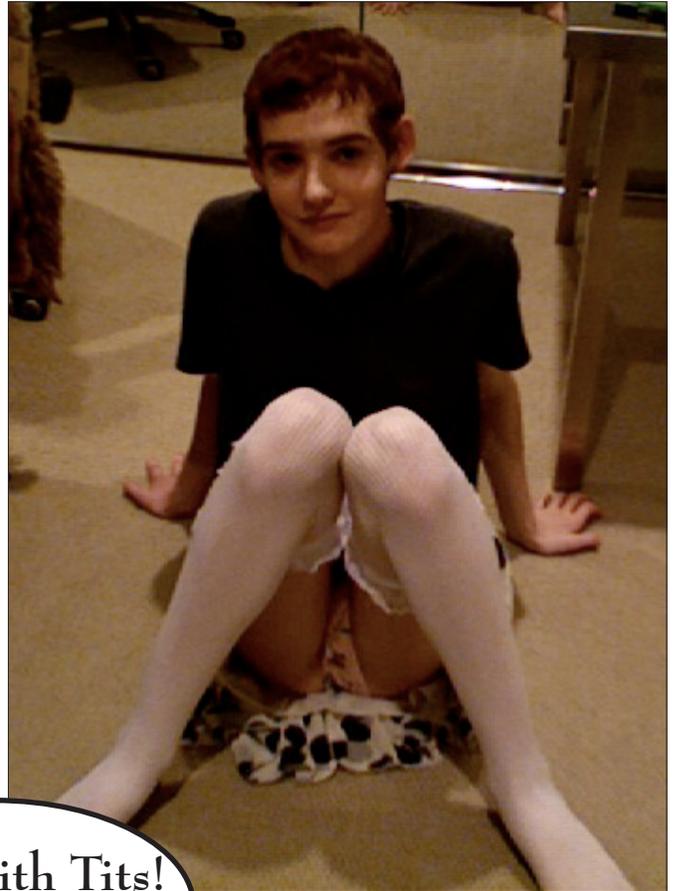
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"Hi, Chuckie, I'm from the Demale Clinic, and I am here to take care of a couple of your problems."

"Problems? Mom, what's she talking about? I've been real good, haven't I?"

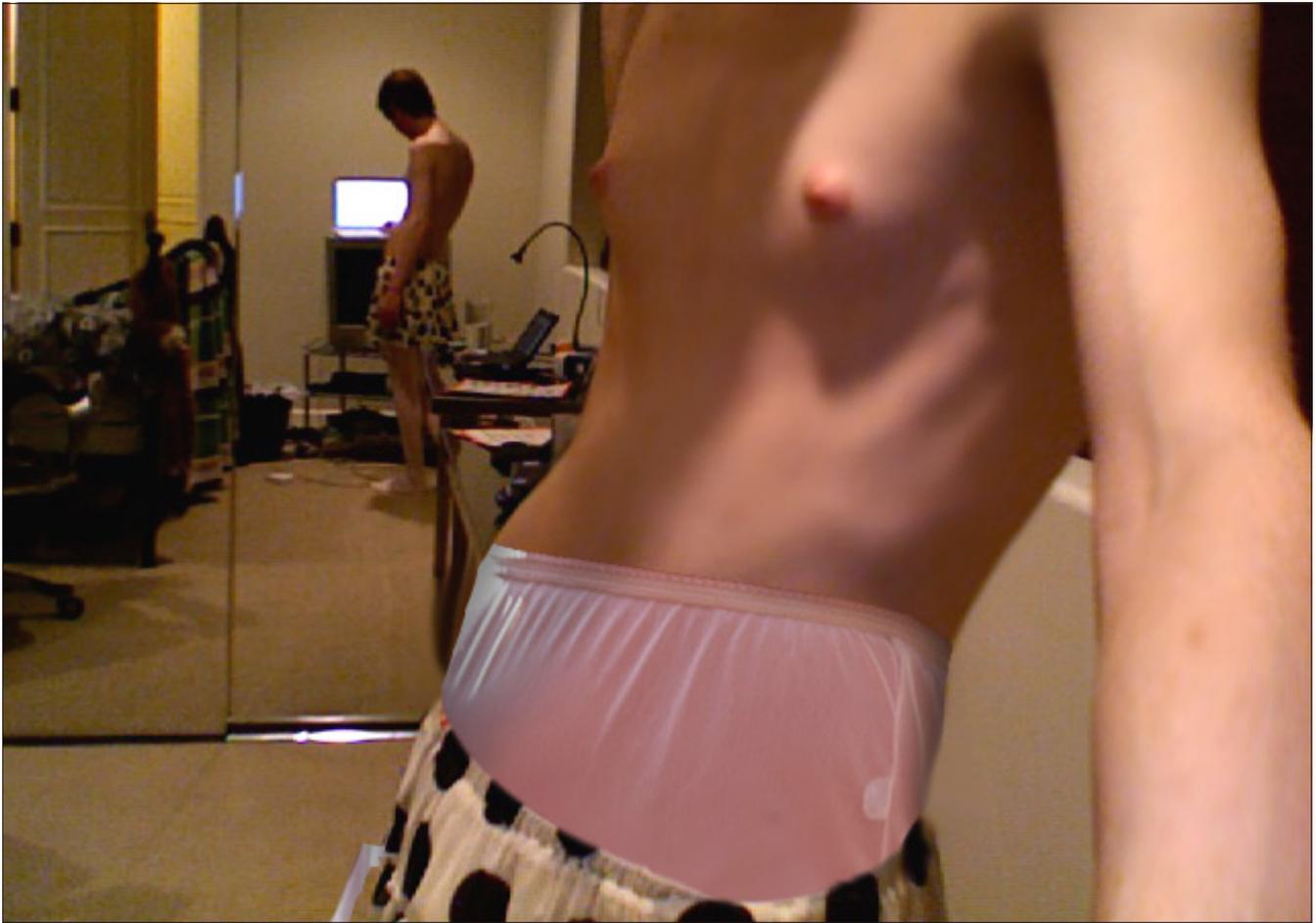


"Yes, darling, you have been so sweet ever since I started making you wear your sister's panties. But there are still a couple of problems that we need to correct: You still like sports way too much, and your panties don't fit so nicely in front. Nurse Randall here is going to perform a little operation on you to make your panties fit better. Plus, afterwards I don't think you'll be interest in sports anymore."



A Boy with Tits!
Clark is a boy on hormone therapy, a real titty boy!





Four Essential Hormones for Male to Female Breast Enlargement

Hormones are a proven way for male to female transsexuals and transgenderists to develop breasts. The male body reacts strongly to female hormones and by duplicating the hormonal conditions of an adolescent girl, it is possible for most males to experience significant breast growth.

What most males don't understand, however, is that there is more to the equation than estrogen. Complete breast development depends upon four essential hormones:

1. Estrogen
2. Prolactin
3. Progesterone
4. Growth Hormone
5. Also a male hormone blocker

Increasing estrogen is the first step towards a more feminine figure. Not only is estrogen the most important hormone involved in breast development, it also causes your testosterone level to lower - another big plus for breast growth. Prolactin is a breast enlarging hormone naturally produced by

adolescent girls during puberty. This hormone helps develop the mammary glands and increases fat storage in the breasts. Another must for breast growth is progesterone. Progesterone promotes gland formation and is necessary for complete breast development in males. The final hormone involved in breast development is growth hormone. Growth hormone is produced in large amounts by both males and females during puberty and assists with the growth of the entire body, including the breasts.

Fortunately, it is possible for males to boost these essential breast enlarging hormones naturally, using a combination of herbs, massage, and other natural techniques. These carry little or none of the risks associated with synthetic hormones but the effects are not as dramatic.

Also the addition of supplements to eliminate the effects of a boy's male hormones will greatly increase the success of any program of female treatments. However, no matter which male breast enlargement method one chooses, all four essential breast enlarging hormones plus a male hormone blocker is the surest road to success!

Note: All hormone therapy should only be done under the advice and close supervision of a medical doctor.



The first time our son sees that I have to wear panties with my wife and daughter having me undress to show him!

Brought Up in a Femdom Home

My wife and I both grew up in female-supremacist homes. In my case, it was unintended. My Dad expected me to be tough and to fend for myself. He'd say a boy should be able to handle any difficulty presented to him. Conversely, my father pampered my sisters and was slavishly devoted to them, not in the femdom sort of way; it's just that he thought girls were supposed to be treated like queens and supreme rulers. That resulted in my sisters bossing me around with impunity because they knew that if there was a disagreement or if we fought, Dad would always take their side, rule in their favor and I would end up being spanked for making trouble. As a consequence, I learned nothing about being able to 'handle things'; I only learned to give into most every female demand.

Gayle's family was totally different. They have for many generations a tradition of female supremacy. For them, it's a decades-long ideology. In their family, the males must

address all the females (regardless of age) as "ma'am." In my wife's family, female superiority is explicitly taught the children from the time they are toddlers. The children learn both by the example of the adults and older children and in family meetings that are held every week. The boys are taught that they are inferior to all women and girls.

To illustrate, when Gayle's brother, Robert, was just three years old, he was told that his mother and sister owned his penis and he could only touch it with a female being present and only after she gave him permission! It was 'explained' to him that penises are 'toys' that belong to females if he ever touched it without female permission, he would merit a severe punishment.

My brother-in-law has admitted to me that it is mind-shattering for a little boy to have such a thought planted in his tender young brain. So, Robert has never gone to the bathroom or taken a bath without being escorted by his mother, sister or other female relative! He has NEVER been alone; every night of his life he has had to sleep with his

sister, mother or some other relative with his hands locked up, depriving him of any chance to play with his penis. Plus, every morning, his panties are inspected to search for any signs that he touched himself during the night. Oh, yes, 'HIS PANTIES' — that's another thing. He has always worn frilly girls' panties from the time he was toilet trained at three years old and attended his first family meeting that was the start of his indoctrination into being submissive to all females. At that meeting, he was congratulated for having graduated from diapers and as a 'reward,' he was given two dozen pairs of little girls' rhumba panties. He's worn them ever since!

In light of Gayle's and my upbringing, it's no surprise that she is in charge in our home and that we are raising our children in a femdom atmosphere, following her family tradition.

My wife was first attracted to me because she could tell I am a wimp in the presence of females. We met when we were



both teenagers and my sisters had forced me to take a sewing class so I could be of more help making and repairing clothes at home. After the third class, Gayle simply came up to me and told me to meet her for a date. Soon after she introduced me to her family. Admittedly, I was taken aback by how the females were in charge of everything in their home. With my submissive nature, it didn't take her too long to convince me that that was how things should be. Four months later, we married.

At first, since my femdom training had been more by default than an overt practice, she and I often disagreed on many things to do with our home life, but with my submissive nature, she would win out in most situations. I got used to her being in charge. Occasionally, we still do disagree, especially when it comes to how best to raise the children; she still wins unless I really have a good sense argument or can point out some aspect she overlooked.

However, when I disagree with her, I know my place and do any pleading in a properly obsequious manner. Though my protests are mild, I do feel I make a meaningful contribution when I stand up for what I think is best for the family.

We've now been married for seventeen years, and have two children, Crystal, who is fifteen, and Trevor, who is ten. And just after our son was born, we did have long discussions about how best to raise him. Surprisingly, she was then con-

vinced that how her brother was raised was not right for our situation.

Even though my wife did have me start to wear lacy women's panties shortly after we met, and I have done so every day since, she thought it best not to do that with our son, at least until he was older. She told me that her brother was severely teased and often beaten up as a young boy when other kids found out he wore girls' panties for underwear. She said it was one thing to raise a boy to be submissive but felt her mother had gone too far and did little to protect him from others. Consequently, he is now a very weak-willed and slavish person with no drive or interests of his own. He only lives to serve females, which sounds nice in theory, but in practice, it has left him very unaggressive and unable to hold down anything but the simplest of job.

So with Trevor, she decided from the start not to make him wear panties, to go easy with his femdom training so he would have as 'normal' as possible of a boyhood during his earliest years. He saw how dedicated I was to serving his mother and sister and how I let them boss me around, we expected him to follow my example, and pretty much he did. Moreover, we taught him it was the nature of how our family worked and he was not to think anything less of me as compared to how fathers of other families operated.

Trevor has grown up to be a good kid. He plays some nonviolent sports like volleyball and field hockey, sports he can play with girls as well as boys. But he's ten and beginning puberty, and my wife wants to pretty much bring him into the full swing of things very soon and really teach him what life is all about from a femdom point of view.

Our daughter's 'sweet sixteen' celebration is coming up in June. In Gayle's family, a girl's sixteenth birthday is a major family event and the girl is formally introduced into the world of female supremacy. My wife thinks it is also the ideal time to start an intense training of Trevor.

I only hesitate, because I've been to three of her family's sweet sixteen parties (for two of Gayle's nieces and one cousin), and I know what goes on, and I dread subjecting Trevor to that ordeal. Everyone in Gayle's extended family who accepts female supremacy as a way of life is invited. Aunts, uncles, cousins, second cousins - everyone comes. After everyone has had an opportunity to catch up with each other, the birthday girl yells "Panty Party!" and all the men and boys must undress down to their panties.

Yes, all of her relatives who practice femdom have all their men and boys wearing frilly panties 24/7. Some families, do

like we do, and limit that to just the men and older boys and introduce the younger boys when they think the time is right, and the boys not yet in panties do not attend.

After all the males are just down to their panties, everyone carries on like nothing is unusual about socializing in a house half full of panty-wearing men and boys while the birthday girl is in full charge of all the males and can do whatever she wants with them -- and some of these teen girls have some wild ideas about handling their male relatives! Of course, some ogling by the young girls and some corresponding self-consciousness by the males is unavoidable, as is the occasional grope of a man's genitals by an overly enthusiastic little girl.

The birthday girl, however, is allowed to revel in the males at her command. Invariably, she has them pull down their panties so she can inspect their equipment. She has free rein to yank on and play with any male's boy parts. It's her panty party, a family-wide celebration recognizing that she is now an adult woman. Predictably, she spends most of her time fondling the younger men and boys, but it's considered rude of her to ignore any of the other males. So, the birthday girl squeezes, teases and smacks her elderly male relatives' penises, at least briefly, and even jerks them off if she so desires. All of the males are kept hairless with their genitals sweetly perfumed. The girl can insult any of the males and tease them for erecting, for not erecting, for having a small penis, for having a circumcised or an uncircumcised penis, etc. — in short; she can ridicule and taunt any man or boy for what he has between his legs as she handles them.

Some of these parties have gotten pretty crazy with the girl making guys eat their own cum, or making them give each other blowjobs, etc. After years of a femdom lifestyle most of the guys are thoroughly bisexual and used to such treatment, and most of them are generally so starved for sex that they easily get excited if anyone does anything to them sexually even if it's another man or boy — yes, that includes me! At these parties, it's all considered part of the fun, but I think it's understandable why I hesitate to subject our innocent, virgin son to it. I just fear Trevor is not ready for it.

I have no problem with our daughter having a panty party; she's smart and sophisticated, and with me and her boyfriends as guinea pigs, she knows all about sex. But at these panty parties, a girl's own family of males is a particular focus. After the cake is brought out and

everyone has sung 'Happy Birthday,' the girl's immediate family of males -- father, brothers and grandfathers line up in front of her. The girl's mother wishes her a 'Happy Sixteenth' and hands her a fly swatter. The birthday girl then gives each of her close male relatives' sixteen swats - right on his genitals with his panties up or panties down, however the girl wants. As she does it, her mother and the other women shout encouragement: "Good one!" - "Teach him a lesson!" - "Aim for his balls!" "Make him associate pain with his panties!" and so on. I see it as a pointless cruelty, and yes, I know that my daughter loves me and her younger brother and hope she wouldn't hit us too hard. I'm sure a fly swatter can't do us any real harm but I know it will really hurt, and I think of how it would affect Trevor. Our daughter is looking forward to it, but I wish they didn't have this event that serves no purpose other than for her to kind of 'get a little even with the men of the world' and some sadistic sort of enjoyment with the pain and humiliation of the men and boys. Gayle disagrees. She says that because we live in a male chauvinist society, this portion of a panty party helps a young woman overcome societal prejudices that equate men and maleness with power. I think we can teach her these lessons in other ways.

Our daughter is a self-assured young woman. Gayle also says that whether this portion of the panty party serves a purpose or not, it's a family tradition and our daughter is entitled to it.



My predicament is that I'm no longer sure I'm dead set against it. Something happened last week to make me wonder if the final portion of a panty party might not be good for our son. Gayle encourages our children to discuss things openly with us.

And I agree; however, to prevent unnecessary male whining, my wife insists that when I want to challenge one of her decisions, I have to take off my trousers, stand before my wife and daughter in my frilly panties, then reach down into the back of my panties and stick a finger up my ass and fingerfuck myself while I present my case. I've had to do this for years, so I'm used to it, but last week, for the first time, my wife told Trevor that I wear panties and included him in this family ritual. I think our son has known for a long time that I wear panties. It's hard to keep something like that a secret from a family member. Still, making it a family public announcement with Trevor now present was unsettling for me.

Trevor is no stranger to being bossed around by his sister and mother, but most of the time, he has been shielded from a lot of my submissiveness toward the females. He blushed terribly when he saw me pink pantied and fingerfucking myself as I brought up my complaint that night. For years, I have had to buy my own panties, and I have never gotten used to the shame of doing it, and on that evening, I was pleading for my wife to change this rule. I thought it was unfair because I am so willingly submissive toward my wife, and I couldn't

see what she got out of having me continue to do it. I asked if she would change that policy. I even offered to do additional chores if Gayle would simply buy my panties when she bought her own.

Well, my request was denied and told that not only would I have to continue buying my own panties, I would have to now take Trevor with me and buy him his first supply of panties too, and since I complained, I was also given the additional chore of picking out Trevor's panties every morning and hold open the panties and put them on him.

In the ensuing discussion, Gayle noticed that Trevor had an erection in his shorts. Our daughter said, "Gees, it looks like Trevor is excited and wants to wear sissy panties like his wimpy daddy." He insisted that wasn't the case. She then asked him, "Trev, have you ever tried on a pair of my panties? Or mom's panties?" He blushed wildly and couldn't answer. Crystal kept insisting her brother give her an answer, but my wife didn't press the issue and let him off the hook. We were all sure he had tried both his sister and his mother's panties on from time to time; it's just the nature of a boy living in a femdom home; children like to identify with the authority figure in the home.

Gayle then said, "Trev, we can understand that a boy might want to wear girls' panties; they are so soft, so pretty, and feel so good to wear, and I'm sure you can't wait for your daddy to take you shopping to get you a supply of the prettiest panties available. But you don't have to wait." Then, turning to Crystal, she said, "Honey, go up and get a pair of your Sunday best panties and give them to your daddy. He can help Trev into them, and we'll let him wear them until your daddy takes him panty shopping for his own tomorrow."

I was surprised how all this unfolded so quickly. The evening had started out with me thinking Trevor was too young to go to his sister's sweet sixteen party and the start of him wearing panties. However, maybe my wife and daughter were right, maybe he was not only ready but quite willing to submit to being pantied and sexually controlled. Like a fool, I was still standing in full view in my panties with my finger still plunging in and out of my butt!

Crystal ran out of the room, and it seemed like only seconds later she was back waving a childishly fancy pair of pink panties in her hands. My wife had me take my finger out of my rear end and suck on it to clean it off. Then I was handed the panties and our son was commanded to strip naked

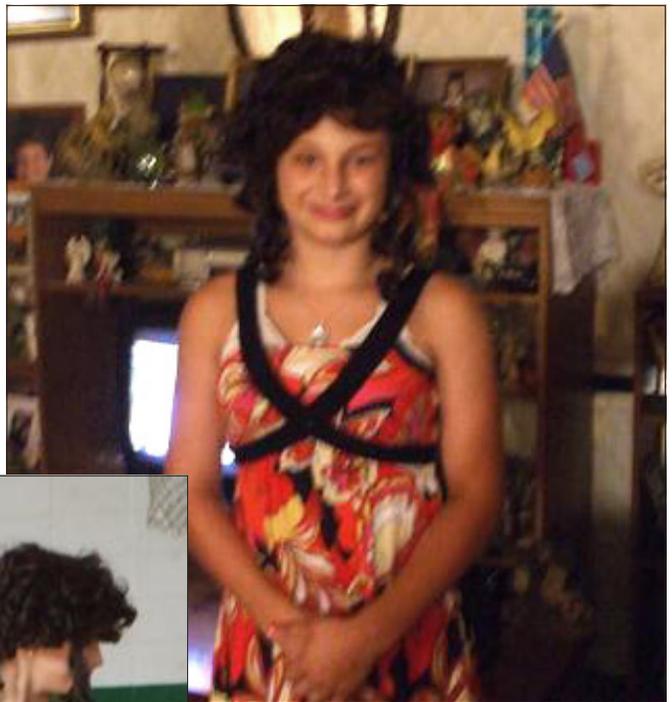


to be pantied. I was a shameful specimen of a male and I knew it. But most embarrassingly, I now had a huge erection poking out the front of my panties. My wife and daughter thought it was very funny. They accused me of being excited about pantying our son. As you now know, I have been indoctrinated into a bisexual lifestyle like all the males in Gayle's family, and I have to admit that I was excited at that moment. I admit that over the years I had some fleeting fantasies about doing panty sex things with my son, but whenever I thought of those things, I'd become sick to my stomach just thinking such thoughts, so I was sure I never really wanted to do anything like that, but then there I was with a raging panty hard-on -- and no sick feeling in my stomach, only excitement from the idea of helping to turn my son into a panty-wearing sissy like me.

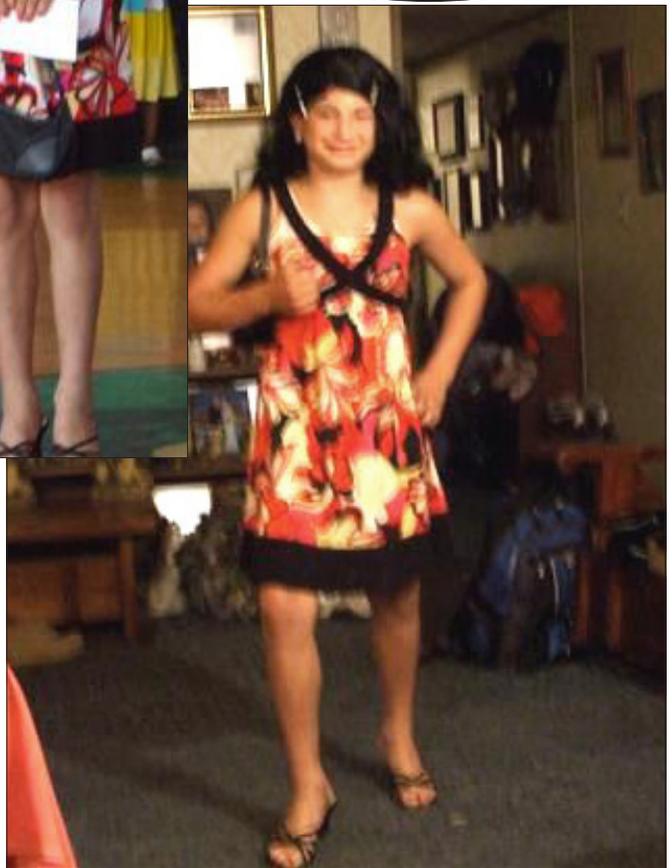
Adding to it all, when Trevor took off all his clothes, he had an erection. He's just ten, so it was pretty small, maybe three inches fully hard — it looked adorable! And that's just how my wife described it. Then I did hold open the panties, and he dutifully stepped into them. My wife made me finish the ritual by kissing the head of my son's penis through his sister's panties. It was all I could do not to take it fully into my mouth and suck him off! At that moment, I knew I was a helpless lost sissy, a fag ready to molest my own little boy.

Of course, it was decided to include Trev in our daughter's upcoming sweet sixteen celebration — 'panty party' and all! Principled opposition is one thing, being a spineless homo wimp is another!





He Got His Wish
Clifford always wanted to see what is would be like to be a girl and this past Halloween he found out!





Don't be afraid — Young boys wearing dresses or girls' clothes

Date Posted: 13:01:33 11/26/10 Fri

I am the mother of a nine year old girl and a seven year old boy. When I decided to have a second child, I was hoping for another girl, but I was very happy even when that baby turned out to be a boy. However, when I caught him wearing one of his sister's dresses at the age of four, my first reaction was that he looked better in a dress than in trousers, and I was actually very happy. I brought out all of his sister's outgrown dresses and had him try on many of them, and I decided to feminize him to the max from that day on, and he never wore pants again until the age of five. When people ask me why I feminize my son, I simply tell them the truth.

Everyone in my neighborhood, as well as his teacher knows that I keep him in girls' clothes at home and when I take him shopping with me. I've had more compliments than criticism so far. Last year his teacher asked me to send him to school in a dress because he only associates with and acts like a girl

in class. I was a little apprehensive at first, but she told me that she would make sure no one would make fun of him, and I indulged her. There was no bullying and he had a wonderful day. I feel extremely privileged to have such a beautiful male daughter and I will keep him/her in dresses and skirts for as long as he/she wants to wear them, which I hope is forever. I think the reason most mothers are reluctant to feminize their young sons and let them wear dresses (even when the boys beg to wear them) is because of they are afraid of other people's reactions. But from my experience, there's nothing to be afraid of and it's a wonderful way to live. I have already discussed my ideas with a number of mothers and two of them are now feminizing their sons with fabulous results. Boys easily acquire an irreversible addiction to crossdressing that is as intense and rewarding for the mother as it is for the boy.

Date Posted: 13:10:17 11/26/10 Fri

In reply to: Julia 's message, "Don't be afraid" on 13:01:33 11/26/10 Fri

Dear Julia, Your post has done more for mothers than any I've seen here. I wish I had written it. I think many women fear their compulsion and pleasure at sharing their femininity with their child. Maybe they feel guilt. A guilt they SHOULD feel if they never introduce a boy to girlhood. They are not depriving him of his boyhood. Enjoy your excitement at giving your boy daughter an immutable, irreversible gift. He will bond with you and love you for it.

Date Posted: 14:11:10 11/26/10 Fri

In reply to: Ellen 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid" on 13:10:17 11/26/10 Fri

Dear Ellen:

You are such a beautiful and intelligent person. One can never receive too much encouragement. If any mother so akin to the idea would just make the effort to mention to her friends that she is curious as to how her son would look like in a little dress or skirt, it would then open up the discussion, and she would be, more often than not, pleasantly surprised how they react. A young boy who has not been brainwashed into thinking that being girly is a sin is usually quite happy to be sweetly feminized by his loving mother. Such boys, as a rule, make lovely little girls for their mothers to love and treasure. There is just not enough communication in that respect, and I think it's high time society give it some serious thought before we all destroy ourselves. Feminine boys usually do quite well at school and are usually happy to be girly and beautiful. Thank you Ellen

Love Julia

Date Posted: 16:42:38 11/30/10 Tue

In reply to: Nancy 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid. Dear Nancy" on 10:48:42 11/30/10 Tue

Dear Friends:

If you only knew how much I treasure your encouragement. Although I get the occasional compliment from friends and neighbors, usually they are not inclined to discuss the feminizing issue. The only support I get on a regular basis is from my mother, my younger sister, my daughter, and my son's teacher from last year. I know I'm repeating myself but the only way we can get through this is by talking about it with young mothers and sometimes grandmothers. I'm convinced that the majority of mothers who would see their son in a pretty little dress would need no further coaxing.

Nancy

Date Posted: 14:53:44 11/26/10 Fri

In reply to: Nina 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid" on 14:11:53 11/26/10 Fri

Dear Nina:

If you go back fifty years, members of the Jewish community were afraid of revealing their identity. Many of them changed their last name for fear of being singled out. If none of them came out and let the world know that Jewish people are just as beautiful as any other, they would still be ostracized and discriminated against. The same phenomenon took place two decades ago with gay people. They are now accepted. There are gay people in all walks of life and no one seems to mind anymore. There are many gay professionals in the world today, but the only crossdressing lawyer you will ever see will be at the welfare office, pleading his own case for a meal ticket. In order for people to learn to accept the feminization of young boys, they will have to be shown how beautiful they look and how happy they are. It's not when a boy reaches the age of majority and already shows all the signs of masculinity that it's time to tell the world that he's a girl inside. A boy must be presented with the option at a very young age. If it's a no go, well, so be it, but he MUST be given the opportunity to choose for himself. You, of all people know how wonderful it would have been for you to be asked if you would like to wear a little dress for Christmas, or in your particular case, a lovely satin slip, fancy rhumba party panties, along with a garter belt and silk stockings. Just after a boy reaches puberty is when he will get the most joy from his femininity because it is so easy for him to look like a girl at that age, and because he learns to associate his sexual awakening with dresses and everything feminine. How long will the world have to wait before we come to terms with this? Like Julia says "Don't be a afraid" to show the world how beautiful and endearing your little boys looks in a lovely little dress.

Catherine

Date Posted: 07:26:12 12/01/10 Wed

In reply to: Julia 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid. Dear Nancy & Ellen" on 16:42:38 11/30/10 Tue

Dear Julia,

Thanks for your lovely message. You are most welcome for the support! I'm glad to know that your daughter, mother, and younger sister as well as your son's teacher from last year are supportive. I think you are right that many mothers, perhaps even the majority of mothers, would need no further coaxing if they could get past that initial barrier of seeing their son in a pretty dress that first time -- or maybe just putting them into a sweet pair of very frilly pink nylon panties would do the trick. I have a saying, "Any boy who puts on a pretty pair of nylon panties just once will be addicted to them for the rest of his life! Sleek, femmy panties can change our macho world like thing else! It's interesting that all of the supportive people you have mentioned so far are women or girls. I don't think we are an exception, but my husband, father and two uncles are fully accepting of our son's desire to be a girl, and they all love seeing him in pretty dresses. Males can be little devils though, and they always are teasing Jason about his panties -- they know he's hooked on frilly panties and, especially my father, is always after his grandson to lift up his dress and show him the panties he has on that day. I am starting to see a few cases here and there in which other fathers, brothers and even simple acquaintances are also supportive of boys who like to wear dresses and/or want to be girls.

Date Posted: 13:07:15 11/30/10 Tue

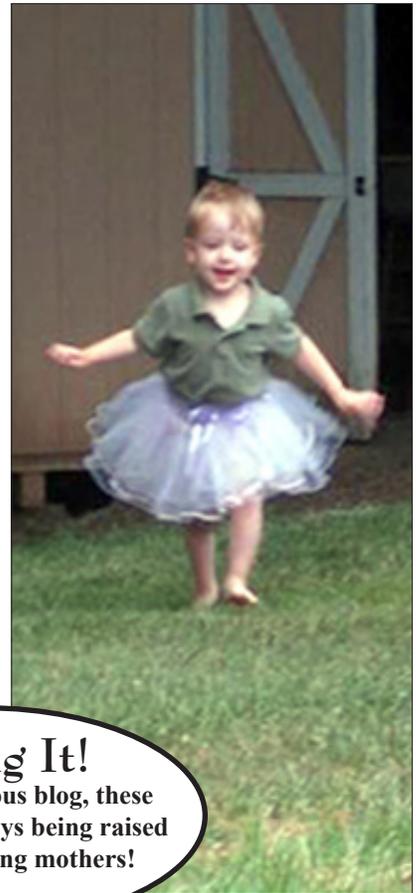
In reply to: Nancy 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid—Thanks Ellen" on 10:51:32 11/30/10 Tue

You are so welcome, especially if we really accomplished something. I think you and Julia could do so much for moms with boy daughters. I think her remark about boys becoming addicted to femininity is absolutely true. It is no use debating the right or wrong of it, if a boy tries it and he wants to do it, it is the right thing to do regardless of what others, including close relatives think. Crossdressing boys are here to stay and should be supported without fear or hesitation. It's going to happen regardless.

Date Posted: 12:02:07 11/30/10 Tue

In reply to: Corey 's message, "Re: Don't be afraid" on 04:50:37 11/27/10 Sat

I became the little sister in our family when I was 8. At first, it was rough for my family to accept me, but my persistence finally won them over. Still they were always apologizing for having a sissy for a son, as they always told people I was just going through a phase. But after about two years of me only content when I was in a dress and panties, did they finally give in and let me be me. I enjoyed dressing as a girl because I loved the attention and acting like a girl made me feel better about myself. I was never very masculine and was always attracted to females and female things. I was a late bloomer and poorly developed for a boy. I did not wear dresses to school, but did wear girls' tops and jeans or shorts. Some kids harassed me, but most eventually accepted me.



Loving It!
From the previous blog, these are pictures of boys being raised as girls by loving mothers!

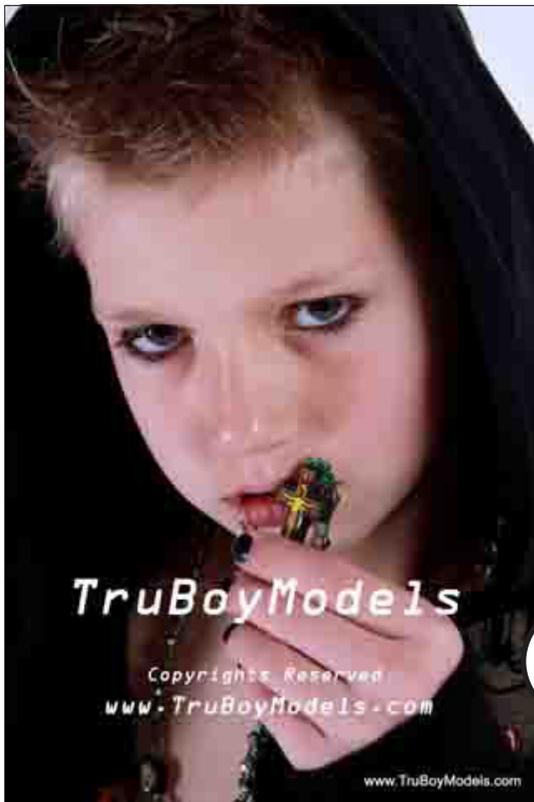




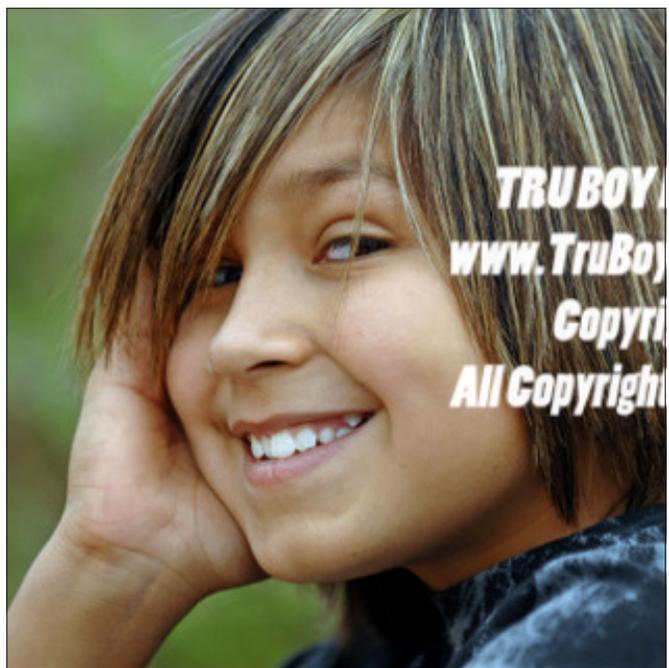
My Son Is a Panty Pervert!

We recently went to a children's museum and just by chance I got this great picture of my son. I've taken a very conservative approach to feminizing him little by little, doing things like letting him watch me undress, having him help me hand wash his sister's training bras and lacy little nylon panties, and even 'accidentally' leaving a pair of his sister's panties mixed in with his own underwear when I put fresh laundry away in his dresser. So he is sensitized to lacy lingerie. Well, during our visit to the museum, I was amazed when he stopped playing the computer game he was on and started staring at a nearby girl who was playing a game on another computer. Then I saw what he was staring at: The girl's shirt was rucked up in back and her bright pink nylon panties were sticking out halfway up her back over the top of her low-cut

jeans. She was so consumed in playing the game that she seemed to be unaware that she was so blatantly flashing her panties. My son must have thought I wasn't paying attention to what he was doing, but I was! He stood there for several minutes, his eyes glued on that girl's peeking panties. The area was brightly lit, so I shut off the flash on my camera, came up behind him and took this picture. I hadn't been sure just how effective my training of him had been going, but now I know that it's been very effective, especially after I left a pair of pink panties in his drawer two days ago. When I've done that in the past, he generally hands me back the panties saying I must have left them in his room by mistake. But those recent panties, he has not turned over to me, and I can tell they've been extensively handled. Any day now, I expect him to try them on and maybe even ask me to buy him some girlie panties of his own!



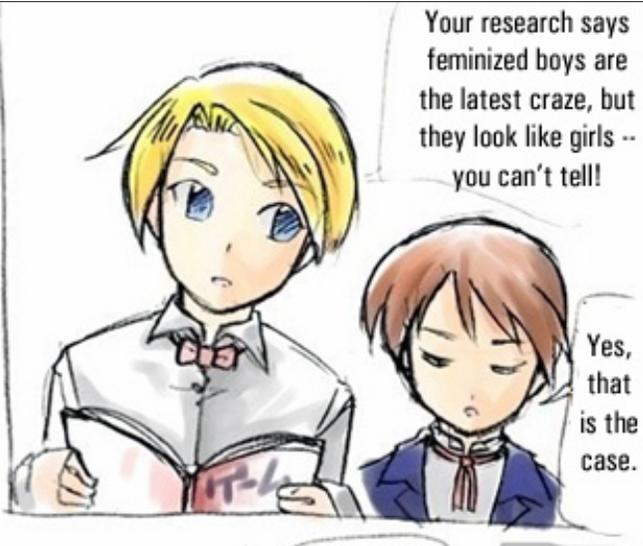
Cute Boys
From an Internet website
that features very cute, and
sometimes very girly boys!





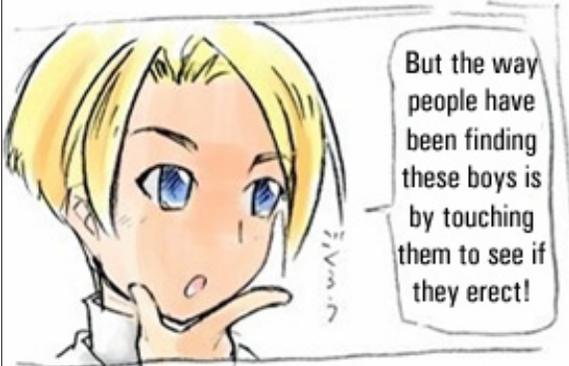
Lift the skirt. It's the only way to tell.

So show us what you have in your panties; we wanna see if you're a boy!



Your research says feminized boys are the latest craze, but they look like girls -- you can't tell!

Yes, that is the case.



But the way people have been finding these boys is by touching them to see if they erect!



It's not nice to reach under a girl's dress to touch her panties.

Well, then let's cut off their penises and balls! Make them girls!



An hour later...
It is done.



Understood

I know fully well how difficult this is for you. However I really wanna see it.

But... this...



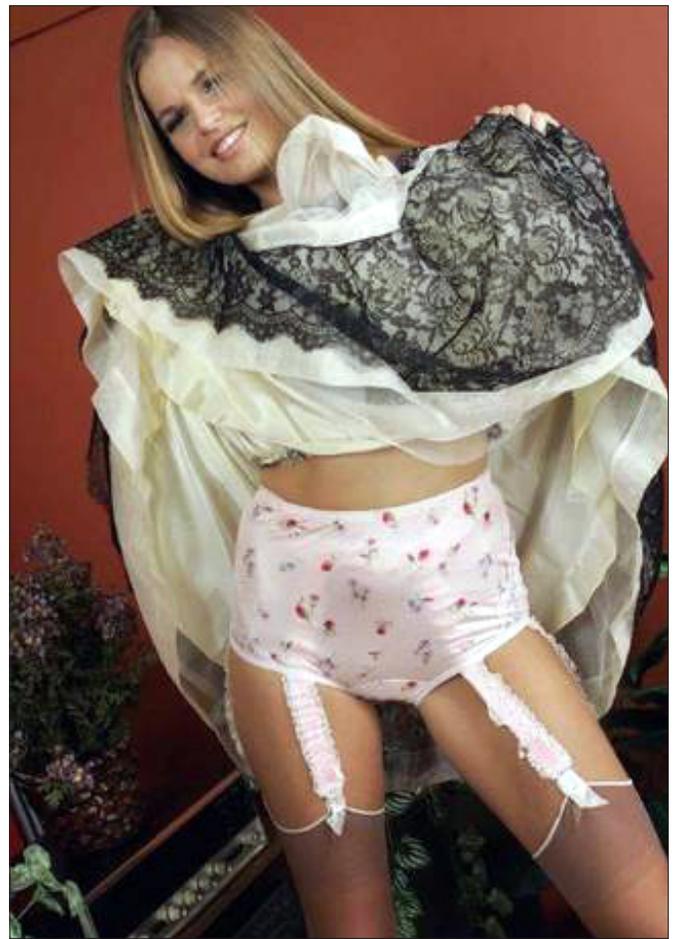
Wow!

Uh, oh-h-h, boy, here it comes!

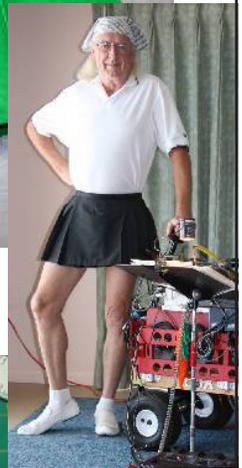


Oh, god!

You are not a girl, you're a boy!



Patty loves her panties as you can see from the photos on this page; however, her cat loves them too and is always sniffing at her panties when she's around and stealing them when she's out!



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"Yes, I do love cumming in my panties, Daddy, but I don't like the taste."

"Bobby, You'll learn to love the taste of your cum and mine!"