

Mini-Story: Acting the Part for my Punishment

By FoxFaceStories

Fun little punishing TG story for the week . . .

I have to wear these tight little things. I have to do up my hair and makeup just right. I have to make myself available to Steve constantly, let him cum inside me or feel and suck on my big breasts. I have to be every bit the sexy, busty, beautiful and amazingly devoted wife, or else I'll never be a man again. I have to be *Olivia*, or I'll never be Malcolm again. Perhaps one day I'll be free and male once more, but it's getting so difficult to even remember what my life was like . . .

I used to be Malcolm, and Steve considered me his best friend. Too bad I wasn't a great friend back; he was head over heels with his fiancée Olivia, but I couldn't resist her, nor she me. We did it dozens of times behind his back. How could I quit a body that wouldn't quit? She was the perfect package, and her big tits were so damn sensitive I could make her come just by playing with them. Unfortunately, I didn't count on Steve's little sister Kristy finding out and confronting him. She punished both of us for cheating, using an ancient spell book passed down from her grandmother. She turned his cheating girlfriend into a busty Asian who didn't know any English. Last I heard, she was being deported back to China; a country she's never been to, where she's expected to be the subservient wife of a farmer and pop out little sons and daughters. Meanwhile, she had a very special punishment in mind for me: *"If you love Olivia's body so much, why don't you keep it?"*

Now I'm *her*. Olivia. And according to Kristy, I have to completely act the part if I ever want to be Malcolm again. She hasn't told Steve, he just thinks the real Malcolm is travelling the world on a journey to 'find himself', when in fact I'm right in front of him, and sleeping in the same bed. You see, Steve thought the world of Olivia. He believed her to be the most wonderful woman in the universe, absolutely devoted. And while that was certainly not true, Kristy has commanded that I *become* that woman for him. That I play the devoted part, get married to him, even become *pregnant* and have his baby (or God forbid, *babies*), if he wanted it. I cook and clean for him, and dress up in cute things that show off my boobs and hips and itty-bitty waist. I do all the things a devoted wife is expected to do, and more, because Kristy will know if I don't give it my all. Give *him* my all.

In five years, Kristy says, I can be a man again. I can be Malcolm again. But only *if* I play the part of the perfect wife. That means pleasing my best friend-turned-fiancé every night. It means letting him have a go on these big tits, and sucking his big dick - and swallowing afterwards. It means taking him inside me, and letting him fondle this perfect ass. It means cooking and

cleaning for him, and dressing up sexy so he can show me off at parties and gatherings. It means posing sexily when he comes home, in sexy lingerie made to be ripped off, so he can take me then and there.

And if I play my part perfectly and never, ever make him angry, I can change back. If Kristy is even telling the truth. Because if she's not, after five years of being Olivia I might be in too deep to be anything but Zoe for life anyway. And worse, I'm worried by that point I might be better at being Steve's wife than I ever was his best friend.

The End