

Backstage Pass

The Superstar's Sissy Secret

This book is dedicated to my fur baby, Snuggles.

He passed away on August 28, 2022.

Thank you for giving me 15 years and 3 months of unconditional
love.

I will always love you...

A Free Book By

LILLY LUSTWOOD

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Foreword

Amy Sue Prize, a 21-year-old shy and reserved transgender lady from Pennsylvania, has saved a lot of money just to travel to New York to see her favorite rock singer Curtis Cox du Vour perform for free in Madison Square Garden.

To her surprise, Curtis wasn't the man she pictured him to be behind the curtains. Just how far would she go to prove her love for him in this tale of The Superstar's Sissy Secret?

Clutch your Pearl Necklace Tight and

Prepare for a Wild Sissy Ride!

I'm Lilly Lustwood and I'm a Filipina Transgender Woman. I'm a professional senior editor by day and I recall and write my *sexperiences* by night.

Everything that's written in this book is based on my friends' and my life. I live by a duality of being a dignified trans woman in public and a lustful ladyboy in private.

I love sex... I think, breathe, and eat it. The higher powers have really hit the jackpot when they created the form of a man.

The broad shoulders, the masculine arms & thighs, the way a penis magically erects... I'm getting hard and wet at the same time just by writing these things.

Before I get distracted and lose the will to finish this book, let me tell you a story about Amy Sue's first encounter with a sissy. I want you to go somewhere with utmost privacy because I'm going to be very intimate with you.

Are you alone now? Good. Don't touch yourself just yet. I can see that the bulge from your pants is growing. I'm almost there.

I said stop touching it! You're such a naughty boy.

Picture this...

- ❖ I have long and straight black hair
- ❖ My boobs are 38 DD
- ❖ I'm a little on the chubby side but not too big
- ❖ My height is 5ft 6in. and I have fair skin
- ❖ I'm blessed with huge cat eyes and heart-shaped lips
- ❖ My friends tell me that I look like Haifa Wehbe, Google her
- ❖ I have a bubble butt and my *girltoy* is 5 inches long

It's September 2, 2022, and 3:39 PM in the Philippines. It's after lunch and a bit cool from the monsoon winds. I'm wearing a navy blue Sunday dress with no panties.

I was feeling the cold leather of my chair touching my dick earlier but not anymore because I'm already hard. Now that you know what your storyteller looks like, let's get to Backstage Pass - The Superstar's Sissy Secret.

Vip Mailing List

Before we get to the exciting part, I'm cordially inviting you to be a Lilly Lustwood VIP.

IT DOESN'T COST ANYTHING. All you have to do is Join my Mailing List.

I will be sending you FREE Exclusive Erotic Content based on my life that you won't find anywhere else.

Apart from that, I'll also send you Announcements of my New Releases (pun intended) and Promos.

I won't send you anything that's not related to my steamy stories and I won't share your information with any person or entity.

[CLICK TO JOIN](#)

or Copy this Link -> stats.sender.net/forms/epL92e/view

Note: Please check your Spam or Promotions tab
if the confirmation doesn't arrive in your inbox.

Love Always,

Lilly

Chapter 1

Amy Sue had her bus ticket, hotel booking details, and her backstage pass for the “One Smile At A Time” benefit concert that was mailed three days before in her hand.

She preened in the wooden wall mirror in the foyer of their home in Addison, Pennsylvania for one last time – checking if her makeup was still intact. Normally, she would disdain her image because she thought that being five feet and eleven inches hurt her chances of being passable. But on that particular chilly afternoon in September, she felt like a supermodel.

As she gazed at her statuesque self with her long wavy brunette locks ornamented with a big black ribbon at the back of her head, her body being hugged by a tight black leather tube dress that ended just below her crotch, her blue denim jacket, her black patent leather pointy boots that boosted her height four inches more, she wondered how Curtis Cox du Vour would react from realizing that she’s a transgender woman.

She gently fixed the front layers of her locks with her hands hugged by leather biker gloves then shortly walked out of the house to catch her bus ride to New York.

Moments later, seated at the bus with her black leather tote bag on her lap, she stared at herself in a hand mirror and rubbed off her thick red lipstick. She thought that it was too much because she was already wearing a lot of black eyeliner.

Hours later, there she was, along with the standing crowd in Madison Square Garden.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome, Barry Brown!”, the MC donned in an all-white suit ensemble announced. The crowd went wild as Barry started singing his hip-hop hit *Save Some For Daddy*. Everyone around her was grinding their bodies and she would sometimes feel strangers’ hard-ons grazing her butt.

“Stop it!”, she yelled when she felt someone squeeze her butt. But the crowd was too loud for her annoyance to be noticed that she was forced to move to another side of the black steel barricade wherein there were more women than men.

Amy Sue had the time of her life. Almost every artist who performed in the benefit concert was in her daily Spotify playlist. She put her hands in the air, sang with the crowd, and jiggled and

wiggled her young and yearning body to the rhythm of the energetic beats and the youthful crowd.

Moments later, the introduction to the very familiar song for Amy Sue started bellowing Madison Square Garden. It was a guitar solo that never failed to catch anyone's attention.

The crowd turned into a pack of rabid dogs and started screaming and howling from their generation's favorite rockstar.

"I'm on my knees, begging please, need release, baby please", softly sung by Curtis which was part of his first hit song called *Punish Me*.

Amy Sue's tears started flowing gently as she gazed at the six feet two inches lanky stud with long and curly blonde hair who wore nothing but tight patent pink leather pants and pink patent leather shoes while playing a neon pink electric guitar.

At that moment, she wanted to jump as high as an Olympian just to hug him tight as he performed. Curtis sang three of his hit songs with Amy Sue singing along with him – word-per-word, inflection-to-inflection, and riff-by-riff.

After his medley, Curtis disappeared hidden behind a voluminous pink smoke. Shortly after, the MC announced that

they needed the attendees who had backstage passes to go to an aisle that they have prepared for the meet and greet.

Amy Sue's heart leaped as soon as she heard the announcement and started worming her way out of the sweaty and tired crowd.

Chapter 2

“Nice to meet you Clara”, Curtis said right before posing for a photo with a female fan.

Amy Sue’s heart was beating a mile a minute. She was only two fans away from seeing Curtis face to face. She couldn’t stop feeling amazed by how Curtis could switch up from a sexy topless rockstar, with hair all-sweaty and mussed up to a fresh-looking man in a bun, white t-shirt, white khaki shorts, and white bowling shoes in just a matter of minutes.

“Amy Sue Prize?”, Curtis said with an unsure tone as he looked at the young statuesque transgender woman. Amy Sue shyly nodded and then sauntered behind the backless chair where his idol was seated.

Oh my Fucking God!

Curtis froze and blushed as Amy Sue just realized that she forgot to tuck her *shecock* in her black lace panties. Beads of sweat from her forehead and temples aggressively flowed down to her

neck from accidentally brushing the rockstar's shoulders with her semi-hard *girltoy*.

What the!?

Luckily for Amy Sue, Curtis must've liked the feeling of her member because he shortly and intently pressed and moved his back against her crotch causing her penis to pulsate and eventually get hard.

"Add me on Facetime, Curtis Cox du Vour at She Mail dot com", he quietly said as he continued feeling her dick with his left arm and back.

Amy Sue took her phone and added him to her contact list. She trembly showed Curtis her mobile phone screen to verify if she got the correct address.

He then stood up, maneuvering Amy Sue to stand side-by-side, then squeezed her butt discreetly right before putting his hand on her waist to pose for a picture.

"Yes", he whispered with warm breath right before leaving the meet and greet room. Amy Sue was catatonic and so was her dick. It felt like it couldn't travel in another direction.

“It’s over”, the bald photographer in a black t-shirt and blue jeans said before licking his lips as he gazed at Amy Sue’s rock-hard *girltoy*.

“I-I-I will send the photos via e-mail”, the photographer followed – stuttering from what he just witnessed as he held his camera in one hand and rubbed his neck with the other. Amy Sue shortly realized that her member was too happy to see Curtis. She then covered it with her tote bag then nodded at the photographer’s advice.

“Penthouse Suite at The Mark, mention my name babe”, Curtis said in a text message as Amy Sue walked out of the room to gather herself.

Chapter 3

Right after receiving his message as she was still finding her way out of the meet and greet tent, butterflies encroached and danced in her stomach.

Shortly after, without thinking things through, she hailed a yellow cab to The Mark Hotel. While seated at the back of the cab, she was almost in a convulsive state brought upon by utter elation.

Not only was she wrong about her earlier doubts on whether or not he'll react negatively after figuring out that she was transgender, but she was gratified by her idol's naughty brushing of his body against her shecock.

A few moments later, there she was, at the doorstep of her idol's penthouse suite. She was just digesting how luxurious The Mark's hotel lobby was – decked in black and white modernity and expensive furnishing.

Her heart was racing as she stood in front of the door. She knew what Curtis wanted out of the private meeting, but she

didn't know the specifics. With a heart filled with hope and a body yearning for satisfaction, she knocked three times.

Oh my God!

Curtis greeted her with a warm kiss on the cheek as his blonde curly locks brushed against her face and neck. He then took her hand and closed the door with the other to shortly lead her to the penthouse's master bedroom.

"I know what you're hiding", he cheekily said right before standing close to the edge of the California King white mattress. Amy Sue gulped from what he said and accidentally dropped her black leather tote bag on the fluffy beige carpet of the bedroom.

"Don't be shy", Curtis added before seductively untying the lace of his pastel pink silk robe.

What the hell!?

Amy Sue couldn't believe her eyes. Never in her waking life did she ever imagine her rockstar idol be donned in a pink sheer bra, pink sheer lace panties, and pink nylon stockings complete with a garter belt.

Part of Amy Sue's attraction to him was that to her, he was so sure of his masculinity. She has always desired for a man to

own her as a woman and her virginal liquid dreams of Curtis were only him, in tighty whities, forcing her to suck his cock and fucking her brains out.

“Amy, please show me your *sue-prize*”, he said – begging as he rubbed his sissy clitty against his sheer pink panties.

Amy Sue giggled from the corny pun but it was shortly overshadowed by the sight of Curtis’ hard and wet sissy clitty. His thick dirty blonde pubic hair was escaping the top lining of his sheer pink panties as his seven-inch pulsating sissy clit soiled his knickers with precum.

She couldn’t help herself from the sight of his rockstar clit – making her instinctively take off her denim jacket and let it fall on the floor.

Chapter 4

Curtis turned around and bent over the edge of the bed. He motioned Amy Sue to come closer using his fingers causing the fan to blindly follow.

“Oh my god!”, he moaned in a slutty tone from getting a closer view of Amy Sue’s bulge from her black leather dress.

“So big... take it off, mommy”, he said in an innocent and girlish tone. Amy Sue was getting used to the foreign feeling of seeing her idol in such a sissy state. So much so that she was starting to genuinely be aroused instead of only feeling compelled because he was her idol.

Amy Sue, from the shy and reserved transgender lady that she was, became a confident vixen who stood tall at six feet three inches with the help of her black pointy leather boots with nothing else on but her black biker gloves, black ribbon, and her fully-erect and cleanly shaven nine-inch penis beating from her tight black lace panties.

Curtis frantically knelt after seeing half of the Empire State Building attached to Amy Sue's crotch. Her dick was so long that half of it reached her navel while the other half was barely covered by the small piece of black lace fabric.

"I'm already thirty-two and I think I'm older than you. But can you please be my mommy tonight?", he begged with puppy dog eyes.

Amy Sue walked closer to him – aggressively pushing her hard shecock against his face then removed her black ribbon and threw it on the floor.

"Time for your milk, baby", she said – while trying her hardest not to laugh. Curtis excitedly giggled and gently licked the head of her dick.

Oh, fuck!

It was the first time that someone has ever attended to her *ladybits*. She was unsure if any man would be interested in having sex with her because she still had a penis. She gasped for air from the pleasure of Curtis' naughty and quick tongue flicks on her member.

“It’s so smooth and veiny, mommy, like a dildo”, Curtis commented – struggling to finish his sentence from utter excitement.

“Please call me a sissy”, Curtis begged while continuing licking the shaft and head of Amy Sue’s throbbing prize.

“Sissy”, Amy Sue said in a robotic tone.

“Mmm, more mommy, please”, he begged again.

“Sissy!”, Amy Sue followed with more conviction.

“Yes, mommy, I’m your sissy baby”, he said.

“Sissy slut!”, Amy Sue yelled. The moment Curtis heard her thunderous exclamation, he fully took her dick in his mouth as he soiled his panties more from a jolt of precum.

Chapter 5

Amy Sue felt euphoric after Curtis gratified her recitations. It was the very first time that she parked her dick in somebody else's mouth.

This isn't so bad...

For a very long time, she had been concluding that no man would be interested in sleeping with her – not until she underwent sex reassignment surgery. She had no idea about trans porn. After all, her life was filled with nothing but thoughts of school, friends, and her rockstar crush, Curtis.

Curtis continued sloppily servicing her dick. His saliva drenched the plush carpet from bobbing his head back and forth and sucking Amy Sue's shecock like his mouth was a Dyson vacuum cleaner.

"Curtis!", she let out with moans of delight from the warm and wet feeling of the superstar's sissy mouth. Amy Sue was getting so used to the feeling that her shecock was compelled to crave more.

She aggressively pushed her dick in Curtis' mouth, causing the latter to tear up from gagging caused by the unforeseen aggression.

He inhaled harder with his nose and instinctively paced himself for some deep-throat action to avoid killing the momentum.

"You're such a good sucker", she said with a trembling voice caused by her newfound love for receiving penilingus.

"Cocks devour...", she let out with her eyes closed as her leg muscles tightened from the heightened pleasure.

Curtis then attended to her balls, sucking them like he was suckling his mom's breasts from infancy.

"Oh!", she exclaimed right after Curtis switched to another ball after spending quite some time on the other one. Her dick kept uncontrollably pulsating as it produced intermittent precums from the sissy's continuous milking.

"Take me, mommy!", Curtis said after quickly licking the bubbles of clear precum on her dick head clean.

Chapter 6

Curtis turned around in a dog-style position, leaving Amy Sue's nine-inch veiny pink and fat lady dick yearning for more.

She slowly sauntered closer to him using both knees while mesmerized by the sight of the sissy's asshole. It was pink, cleanly shaved, and tight. She felt like she was being hypnotized into entering a pink hole. She then tore his pink panties off and threw them on her back.

Curtis giggled from excitement then slowly spat on the palm of his hand and lubricated his *boypussy* with saliva. His playful lubrication turned Amy Sue into a different person – almost possessed by the demon of lust.

She rolled her black panties down and stretched her legs wider, tearing up her lace panties completely. She spat on her hand and aggressively lubricated her hard-rock shecock and without thinking things through, entered the slutty sissy's hole.

“Mommy!” the sissy yelled. He was used to playing with himself using dildos but Amy Sue’s prize felt like he just did a reverse taking of the Excalibur.

She then pinched her hard and pink nipples right before pulling out and then aggressively entered the sissy’s yearning hole again.

“Fuck!”, he screamed. He wanted to tell Amy Sue to slow down but her brown eyes looked stern from his short glance over the shoulder.

Amy Sue grabbed Curtis’ bony hips and then continued stabbing his hungry asshole with her ravenous *ladydick* for the third time.

“You like this?! You slut?!”, Amy Sue asked with a commanding tone.

“Yes, Mommy! Yes!” Curtis screamed as the painful jolts have been overshadowed by the pleasurable feeling in his sissy prostate.

Amy Sue pulled his long blonde locks and then started pouncing him like a jackrabbit.

Chapter 7

Curtis rolled his head and closed his eyes from the euphoria that Amy Sue was delivering.

“I wanna see your pretty face”, Amy Sue said in a soft voice which opposed her aggressive pouncing.

She then pulled out of his ass and he then obediently followed her gentle request.

He took one of the pillows from his hotel bed and put it on his lower back before laying his back flat. He spread both of his legs up in the air – driving the young transgender lady crazier.

“I will fuck your brains out!”, she said right before sprinting to the bed and placing both of his legs on her lean yet strong shoulders.

“Mommy!”, he let out right after Amy Sue entered him again. She gently caressed his beautiful face and gazed upon his twinkling blue eyes.

Without thinking things through, Amy Sue pulled out and started pumping his ass at a hastened pace. She flipped her sweaty brown hair out of the way as she bred the superstar sissy.

“You want more!?” , she yelled with a red face and sweat dripping on his body from her decolletage. Curtis nodded in euphoria as he stared at Amy Sue’s sweet face and flat tits.

“F-f-f” , Amy Sue let out – with trouble enunciating words from the wet and warm feeling from the sissy’s clenching anal muscles.

With every tight hug of Curtis’ anus on Amy’s sweet surprise, she felt like it was a cosmic gift of unbeknownst orgasm. She wanted more, making every pounce harder than the last one, which truly fed every dick craving of the starving sissy.

“Mo-mo-mommy!” , Curtis said – stuttering, right before releasing his sissy *babygravy* on his flat and beating belly.

At that very moment, Amy Sue knew that it was her turn. The sight of seeing her idol satisfied by her fucking was too much to fathom that even though she tried hard not to end things abruptly as she was still enjoying the feeling that her shecock was getting...

“I’m cumming!”, she yelled – almost filling every room on the penthouse floor at The Mark. It was the very first time that she came that hard. Shortly after, she felt like the demon of lust that had just possessed her was slowly unhinging as she released every drop of her warm and thick *shcum*.

Curtis felt like a spoiled sissy as he relished the thick lava streaming inside his boypussy. The superstar held Amy Sue closer to him right after the very last drop of semen and started kissing her passionately as she was lying on top of him.

They continued exchanging tongues and warm breaths as their flaccid and soiled dicks rubbed against each other right before cuddling in bed.

Moments later, Amy Sue was still in disbelief as she rested on her idol’s chest. She couldn’t look him in the eyes because she felt shy about losing her virginity to him. She continued staring at the white walls of the elegantly decorated bedroom while he took several drags of his Marlboro Lights.

Curtis turned his cigarette off on the silver ashtray atop the white wooden nightstand and opened its drawer.

“Here’s a VVIP Backstage Pass”, he said as he handed her a black card embossed with Curtis Cox du Vour VVIP in gold text.

“I want you to use this whenever you miss me”, he said with a smile then gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead. Amy Sue twitched her head a little and closed her eyes – burying her face in the nook between his armpit and chest until they both fell asleep.

To be continued or not? You decide!

Send me an email via support@lillylustwood.com and I will write a continuation of their story for you.

Other Titles



My Cherry No More is a coming-of-age and intimate telling of Lilly Lustwood's first transgender romance. It is split into three steamy books of real and raw experiences from her memoirs.

It was 2007 and her hormones were running wild. Lilly, a college student in the Philippines, gets a message from an Arab tourist online.

With her university located in a *poshtown* filled with highly attractive ex-pats, she couldn't help but wonder how it felt like to be loved and coveted by them. She wanted to know if she would ever experience being a real woman, even for just one night.

She spent her pubescent years curious about making love through stories from classmates and adult films. But as a transgender woman, she felt like it would be a long shot for her to make her liquid dreams a reality.

Her only outlets were her imagination... and her hands.

Little did she know, 2007 would be the year that she was going to discover that her fears and inhibitions were not her reality by meeting Yousef, a handsome reporter in his early 30s from Kuwait who was in the country for business and pleasure.

Find a place with utmost privacy and join Lilly as she takes you back to 2007 when she experienced being coveted, objectified, and loved for the very first time.

[Read My Cherry No More](#)



Danny, a high school senior student lives a square life. Although not your typical jock, the lanky eighteen-year-old is pretty popular with girls in school.

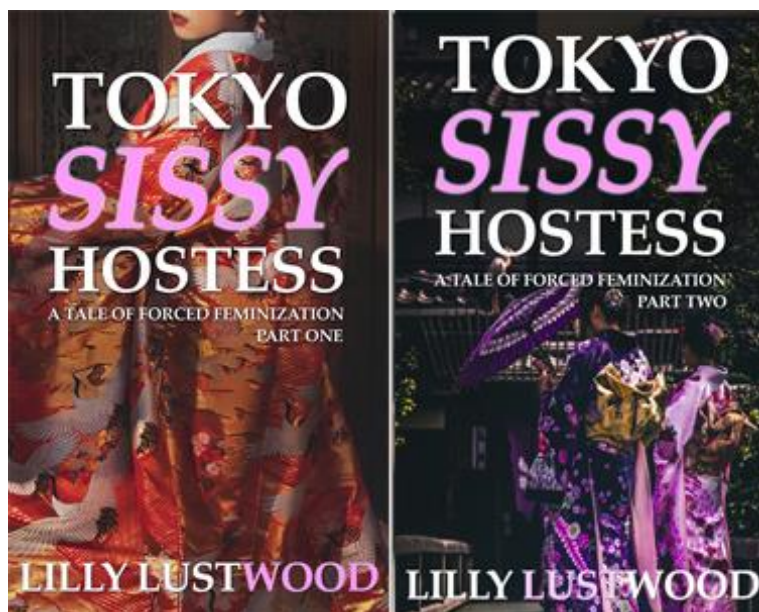
Many of them consider him the perfect boy best friend because he's sensitive to women's feelings. Maybe it's because he was raised by a single mom who's a nurse and grew up with two younger sisters.

His life started to get more exciting when the Morningwoods moved to Alburtis where he lives. That pivotal moment was the beginning of how exciting it was to elevate his sensitivity to women's feelings into a lifestyle that he never imagined he'd experience as...

...Mrs. Morningwood's Muse.

Modeling for Mrs. Morningwood is Lilly Morningwood's first offering in the world of Sissification and Crossdressing books. Sit tight and clutch your pearl necklace because it's going to be a Wild Feminization Ride!

[Read Modeling for Mrs. Morningwood](#)



An American backpacker has never, for a single waking moment of his life, imagined that he would become **Tokyo's First American Sissy Hostess** in a Premier Karaoke Club for Gentlemen.

Meet Louie Liddledich, a 24-year-old vlogger who had dreams of earning money by documenting his travels. He has been to 18

countries on his father's dime, and he promised himself that it would be his last travel using his money.

Tired of his upper-class family's nagging about taking over the family business and being called a disappointment, he was determined to escape.

Just how far would he go to be financially free?

Discover how Louie swallowed his Pride, Ego, Masculinity, and more *wink*, in this Tale of Forced Feminization.

Clutch your pearl necklace tight and prepare for a wild sissification ride!

[Read Tokyo Sissy Hostess](#)

Author's Message



Dear Horny Reader,

Thank you very much for purchasing and reading Backstage Pass
- The Superstar's Sissy Secret.

For a writer, I can't seem to find the best word to describe how
grateful I am for your support.

If you enjoyed this book, kindly check my other titles out on
Amazon and give them a rating and review on Kindle.

[Lilly Lustwood Amazon Profile](#)

www.amazon.com/Lilly-Lustwood/e/B0B9X11BMR

Let's get to the overall bestseller list <3

Should you feel the need to send me a message concerning this book, your love life, or just about anything, please feel free to follow the pages below and Subscribe to my Mailing List to get updates on Free Books, Promos, and New Releases.

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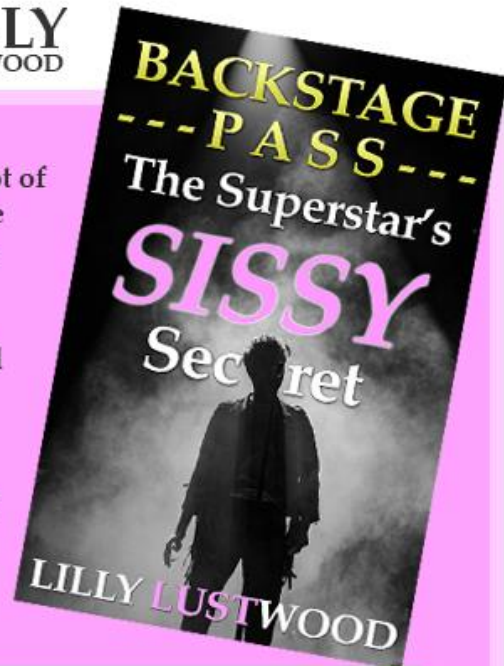
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READ FREE ON MY MAILING LIST