

A Tale Of Forced Feminization Sissification and Crossdressing

From Sniffing Dirty Gym Clothes To Parading His

SISSY

Persona In A Nightclub

SCARLETT STEELE

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From Sniffing Dirty Gym Clothes To Parading His Sissy Persona In A Nightclub

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I loved going to work every day. While I attend night classes online in the evenings, I work during the day as the lab assistant for professor James. I already have my bachelor's degree in science and that was enough for me to obtain a job as a lab assistant for the college professor. I have considered my options and thought about remaining just a lab assistant. The job it's very fulfilling and I get to meet a lot of nice new people all the time. I love the energy of the college aged crowd. Now that I'm just a little bit older, I find I'm enjoying it even more.

Light streamed in through the giant windows and poured over the granite tables as I prepare for the next lab for professor James. Luna came in all smiles dressed nicely in her skirt and button up white blouse. The lab coat hung from the hook beside mine when she wasn't there. She plucked it off the hook and put it on buttoning it up to preserve her outfit. She was a very professional lady, who also had a science degree and was currently working on obtaining a master's degree too. She and I have a lot in common but I'm not sure that she really notices.

Luna walks up to me while I am preparing the slides. I am bolder when I'm working in my element of science than I am personally or socially. Luna's presence beside me makes me blush with the heat filling my cheeks. I hope that she doesn't notice but maybe she thinks I have a perpetual pinkness in my face anyway. I glance at her and smile shyly.

“Here, I'll help prepare the next slides,” Luna said as she brushed her hand and arm against mine while reaching for the fresh box of slides. I shut my eyes and took a deep breath smelling her fresh honeysuckle fragrance and noting that her gleaming blonde hair hung beautifully down her back in soft waves. Her piercing blue eyes always looked up at me making my heart flutter and beat hard.

“Thank you, dear,” I said. And then I instantly blushed again because I called her dear. She didn't think anything of it as she went right to work preparing the second set of slides for the students.

As the students filed into the room, I needed to take my mind and attention from the lovely assistant and put it on the students. Luna worked well with me as we helped the students prepare their microscopes for the lab. Professor James often left the lab teachings to Luna and I and we'd take turns talking to the group.

One of the students, a brute named Neil eyed Luna as she walked by his station. His eyes watched her ass and I stepped protectively between her and him. “Can I help you, Neil?” I asked.

He motioned for me to come closer, so I bent down to hear him. “Can you find out if Luna is available?” he whispered.

It angered me to be privy to such a conversation. As far as I was concerned, Luna was off-limits. But then, I wanted to know the answer too and what better way to find out than through a student. It was against University rules for a professor or a full-time employee to date a student. At least I had confidence there.

“Not my question to answer. Ask her yourself,” I retorted.

Neil grinned as his eyes trailed to Luna. “Say, Luna, come here, please,” he said.

I stuck by, so I could hear the conversation go down.

“Yes?” Luna asked as she approached.

Neil glanced up at her and showed his teeth as he smiled. “Just wondering if they young good-looking thing like you is available to go out on a date with a stud like me?” he asked.

I held my breath as I waited for Luna to stop laughing. Was that a blush on her face? Did the student make the lab assistant blush? I felt let down but Luna’s words at brought a smile back to my face.

“Thank you for the compliment, Neil. But I’m not going to date a student. sorry.” Luna smiled, and she turned trying to walk away.

Neil cleared his throat. “Luna does that mean you have a boyfriend? ” he asked. I perked up holding my breath while waiting for her to answer.

“No, Neil, I do not have a boyfriend. But I’m also not available to date you, ” she said and turned and walked away while she was smiling.

The answer was good enough for me. She told Neil she didn't have a boyfriend. She also told him she wasn't available to date him, so I really hope that means she doesn't have a boyfriend and doesn't want to date Neil. I do everything I can to get to know the lady by observing. I'm so shy outside of being a lab assistant that I have a hard time coming up with a good conversation. So, I stand back and watch in hope that I learn something that might help me in my endeavors to ask the girl out on a real date.

“Hayden, hey, would you mind letting me run back to my car and grab my gym bag?” Luna asked the next day.

“Of course, I won't count you absent from work,” I said and laughed.

I watched Luna run out the door and come back about five minutes later. She had her gym bag with her and she was out of breath at the same time. She came up to me with a big smile on her beautiful face.

“I work out every day at the gym across campus. I normally bring my gym bag in, so I can run right to the gym after work. I had left it in the car.” Her face was flushed as she looked up at me with a bright smile.

“No problem,” I said. I turned away and grimaced because I couldn't think of something else to say. Stupid shyness kept me from being a real man. I wanted to beat my fist against my leg for not talking more to her when she was talking about working out.

The next day, Luna came in laughing again. She threw her hands in the air after she threw the bag down on the floor. “Can you believe I left my gym clothes in the car after my workout and didn't even wash them? I looked all over my house this morning for my fresh laundry and realized I didn't do it. I must be working too hard. I had to dig deep in my closet to find my old workout clothes to wear. I only hope I can fit into them still,” Luna said.

I managed to smile as she was talking. We worked together brushing up against one another as we were walking around the room helping the students with their lab. The girl was warm and friendly, and I wished I had enough suave and swagger to be all cool and ask her out. I became flustered, flush faced, and tongue tied when she's around. She's so beautiful and attentive but I can't make my mouth speak the words I needed to speak to ask her out.

After class, she grabbed the bag she had thrown on the floor in the corner of the room and waved at me. “I'm off to workout at the gym, have a good day, Hayden,” Luna said.

“You too, Luna!” I smiled and waved and wanted to kick myself for not saying more.

Desperation makes a shy man do odd things. I knew that I was in trouble when I found myself walking out the door in toward the parking lot after class. Luna had gone in the opposite direction to the gym and would be there probably, for two hours. I found her little car and before I realized what I was doing I slid my hand on the door handle and lifted and the door came open effortlessly. Hmmm, she didn't lock her doors. Lucky me.

I spied the duffel bag sitting in the back floorboard behind the passenger seat. I could see how she would have missed it when she got home. I guess it didn't

look suspicious as I reached in and grabbed the bag and quickly opened it. Without thinking, I grabbed the wad of clothes and shoved it under my jacket. I shoved the bag back into the car and replaced it in the back floorboard of her car. Backing out, I looked around quickly to see if anyone was watching and no one was. After I shut the door, I turned and made my way to the parking lot on the south end of the University where my car was parked. I didn't know why I did what I did, but I felt a surge of exhilaration as I slid into the driver seat of my car and pitched her dirty clothes to the passenger seat. After starting the engine I took off to my apartment located just two blocks away from the University campus.

I felt incredibly naughty as I went home with the clothes sitting beside me in my car. It was as if I had nabbed big prize from the beautiful Luna. When I got home, I grabbed the clothes and went inside. I wasn't sure what I was doing with them, but I knew that having them sure made me excited.

The gym clothes were sweaty and smelled of Luna in her sweat. I truly enjoyed it as I brought the tank top with the shorts and the panties to my nose and sniffed. Her essence was all over it. My whole body trembled as I thought about her and what it would be like to be with her. If I could only get my mouth to say the right words when she's around perhaps I could ask her out. But I am such a dunce it is very hard for me to open and do something so social.

I put her clothes on the pillow next to mine in the bed and slept all night with them there. I pulled the clothing to me while I slept hoping to dream about her. When I woke up the next morning, I was disappointed to discover I couldn't remember my dreams. It didn't matter. I took a quick shower like I always do before going to work. I wrapped the towel around my waist and went into my bedroom to search for the something to wear for the day. My eyes spied her clothes still lying on the pillow on the bed. I grinned as I went for them instead of going for my own underwear.

I felt so dirty and so secretive when I pulled her pair of panties over my body. My cock instantly swelled to full staff, but I stepped it within the pair anyway. I pulled on her tight gym shorts which fit over my waist just fine. I'm a slim man and I didn't stretch the clothes out any. I figured I would wear them for the day and do a load of laundry and place the clothes in the lost and found at school, that way she would get it back. I pulled on her tank top over my bare chest. I took a deep breath as I could still smell her on me now. A surge of energy rushed through my body knowing that I was wearing her clothes.

I pulled on my jeans in the button up shirt to cover what was underneath. I felt like I had done a good job, and no one could tell I was wearing women's panties, women's gym shorts, and a woman's tank top underneath. At work, I pulled on my lab coat and set out to button it so that I could hide more of the fact that I was wearing Luna's dirty gym clothes under my clothes.

Luna showed up looking flustered. She walked right up to me and looked around the room. "Yesterday, did I bring my old gym bag into this room? I seem to have misplaced it or at least I have misplaced the clothing that I had within it. I found the bag in my car and it was empty, but I know that my dirty gym clothes were in there. It was my best gym clothes, a new pair shorts and a new tank top. I hadn't even wash them yet," Luna said.

I, too, looked around and shook my head. "No, I haven't seen anything like that." I smiled and worked through the day knowing I was wearing her clothes, the very ones she was confused about and searching for.

Luna worked with me through the day as she always did. I noticed her a few times looking at me with her brow furrowed as if she were perplexed. I didn't dare to ask her why she was looking at me that way. Instead, I turned my head and blushed because I knew that I was being a bad boy. I only hoped that she didn't know what I was doing.

It was odd, though, when Luna wouldn't step away from me. She kept looking at me, confused. She even asked me again if I had seen her gym clothes. I kept reassuring her that I hadn't. Her scrutiny of me made me shift uneasily as I felt like she knew something, but she wouldn't come out and ask. I wasn't about to tell her the truth. Because, the truth is, I was ashamed of what I did and now I'm at school away from my clothes and there's no way I can take her clothes off to give them back to her until I get back home.

Before we left, I notice Luna had her phone out and she was holding it up above us. "Smile," she said. I looked up at her phone and realize she was taking a selfie with me. I smiled, and she clicked her phone and replaced it into her pocket.

The end of the day arrived, and Luna kept hanging around, hesitating as if she wanted to say something. She finally left for the day and I cleaned the lab. She and I had exchanged numbers a long time ago when we were communicating about class schedules. So, it wasn't a big surprise when the call came through from Luna.

Smiling, I answered it . "Hello, Luna," I said as I continued smiling.

"Hayden, what are you doing right now?" Luna asked. Her voice didn't have the same friendly lilt that it normally had.

"Right now, I just got home from work and I'm not really doing anything. What's up?" I asked.

“Well, I was wondering if you wouldn't mind coming over to my apartment. There is something I would like to show you and talk to you about,” Luna said.

She didn't have to convince me at all. “Be right there,” I said.

Luna showed me her phone and the selfie picture she had taken earlier that day. Squinting at me, she shoved the phone closer to my face. “Do you see anything unusual in this picture?” she asked.

I looked closely at it and it first I didn't see it. I shook my head and looked at her.

“Look at what you're wearing under your shirt.” Luna looked at me with a stern expression on her stone face.

That's when I saw it. I blanched and then my face turned beat red. The heat emanated off my cheeks as I noticed the light blue tank top underneath the top of the button up shirt in the picture. And it was the same button up shirt that I'm wore at that moment. I didn't have time to change out of my clothing. Oh no, I think I've been caught.

Luna set the phone down in her hand came up and I froze. She unbuttoned my top button and looked at the tank top underneath. Her eyes penetrated mine as she stared questioningly at me. “Do you have a confession for me?” Luna asked.

I shut my eyes and trembled. I had been caught. I couldn't feign ignorance on this one and I couldn't talk my way out of it. The evidence was on my body. I

swallowed hard and looked her in the eye. I felt like crying, but I held it in because I'm a man after all. All I could do was nod my head.

“I'm so sorry, Luna. I guess, I was a very bad boy. I've been interested in you for a long time and too scared to ask you out. When I heard you had left your gym clothes in your car, I couldn't help myself. I've never done anything like this before. But yes, I took your clothes. And yes, I'm wearing them right now,” I said.

Luna's eyes widened in surprise. “You're telling me you're actually wearing the entire outfit as in the shorts and the underwear too?”

I think my skin stained permanently red. I wanted to crawl under her couch and disappear from her life forever. But instead I rolled my hands into fists and looked at her with a pained expression. “Yes, I have on the entire outfit,” I said and looked down, ashamedly.

“Well, well, well, this certainly brings about a new opportunity. What should I do? Should I tell professor James what his esteemed lab assistant did? Or should I take the punishment into my own hands?” Luna asked.

I shook my head and looked at her. “Please, don't tell Professor James. I am open to you taking the punishment into your own hands. I will do whatever you want me to do to make amends for what I have done,” I said.

“Good, I have an idea. Since you were here in since you were so interested in wearing my clothing how about I dress you up in another outfit. I'd like to parade you around and show off how well I can dress a man up to look like a woman,”

Luna said.

“If that's what it takes to keep you from telling professor James, then so be it,” I said.

With great humiliation, I pulled off my button up shirt and my trousers. Luna shook her head with her mouth agape as she watched me. I figured, I had nothing to lose so I even stepped down to the panties. Luna's eyes took in my body and as my cock swelled, she watched. She smiled, and she turned to her dresser to pull out a fresh pair of panties. After that, she walked over to her closet and found a long dress. It was a sun dress with a white lacy jacket. She giggled when she set it down on the bed and looked up at me with her big blue eyes.

“You can dress in these. This will earn my silence and then afterward I would like to make your face up so that we can go out and have a good time with you as my girlfriend,” Luna said.

I said nothing is Luna painted my face and made me into a woman. It just so happened that she had a wig, with long black hair that went down nearly to my waist. She giggled and mentioned she had used it as a Halloween costume last year.

“It truly looks good on you,” she said as she glanced at me after she was done.

“I don't have any shoes to wear with this,” I said.

“Do you have a pair of flip flops?” She lifted her brow.

“Yes, at my apartment,” I said.

“Great, on the way to the club we will stop by to pick up your flip flops. And that will complete your look,” Luna said. She stood up and motioned for me to follow her to her full-length mirror which stood in the corner of her bedroom. I stood beside her and glanced at my reflection looking at me with a dress on and long black hair in my painted face. I didn’t make a half bad looking woman. But I did look a little gangly in the outfit.

We arrived at the trendy club, called Vibe, and while I was incredibly embarrassed, I also felt a surge of excitement. Luna was being very nice to me and pulled me along while holding my hand. I was painfully shy when we walked in and wanted to hide my face. I didn't look any one in the eye. Luna saw how uncomfortable I was and took me to a table in the back a booth.

“I think you need a little drink to relax you. I want you to have a good time. I also want you to experience what it's like to be a lady. If a gentleman comes up to you and asks you to dance, I want you to dance with him,” Luna said as she smiled.

“Please, I would like a drink,” I said. I needed something to calm my nerves.

“Two martinis, please,” Luna said to the server as she walked by. Within five minutes a server came back with two martinis. I relaxed a little as I sipped on the drink and felt my worries and cares go away.

Luna ordered us as Long Island teas and after drinking those I had forgotten that I was wearing a dress. In fact, I relaxed a little more and felt better about everything. Luna was a delightful companion as she chit chatted on about life and about nothing in particular. She didn't seem to be angry with me anymore, especially since I dressed in drag for her.

I was thankful no man came up to me to ask me to dance. It's probably because the black wig didn't match my skin tone and didn't look that great on me. I looked like a woman with a bad hair dye job. The more I drank the more comfortable I become in my skin. The club bustled with people who were clamoring for the dance floor and who were standing around talking and laughing and having a good time. I wished I were here with Luna as her date as a man. Why, oh why did I do what I did in stealing her clothes and wearing them like that?

The alcohol gave me courage to stand up and swagger over to Luna. She looked up at me with a silly grin on her face . I was happy to see that I amused her. I bowed slightly as I held out my hand and tried to focus on her with my inebriated eyes.

“Would the lady like to dance with her girlfriend? I asked as I chuckled.

Luna nodded, and she set her glass down and pushed out her chair to stand. After placing her hand in mine and we walked to the dance floor as two women. The music was playing a slow piece and she slid her arms around my neck. I gathered her in my arms and pulled her close enjoying the feeling of her body next to mine. I was keenly aware of the draft up my dress which was something I wasn't used to feeling.

Luna swayed with me as the music continued playing. She pressed her body into mine moving against me to the point that I could no longer ignore it. The alcohol lifted the shyness and the fog from my mouth that had kept me from asking her out all this time. But now, here I am in her dress and her panties. My cock swelled until it throbbed, and she pressed against me. She knew exactly what she was doing, and she looked up in my face and grinned.

I pulled her close and bent forward until my mouth was right next to her ear. "Can you guess what I want to do?" I reared back and grinned.

Luna lifted her head and looked up into my eyes and she tilted her head. She smiled and licked her lips as her eyes traveled down my body and back up to my eyes. "Perhaps I do, but maybe you should tell me," she said.

I inhaled deeply before I spoke. I no longer felt shy about talking to her and I was about to spill my guts as to what I wanted with her. "I would like to take you home and pull your clothes off. I would like to kiss every inch of your body until you are quivering and begging me to take you over the edge. Then I would like to climb on top of you and dive right in giving you every ounce of love that I have," I said. A surge of energy rushed through my body as the words had escaped my lips. I felt stronger and better and hopeful now that I told her exactly what I wanted.

"Is that why you stole my clothes and wore them?" She sure knew how to get to the truth of the matter very fast.

I nodded, and I grinned again. " Yeah, I'm very into you. I like knowing that I was wearing a garment that was snuggled up next to your sweet little pussy. I even sniffed your dirty panties smelling your essence and your sweat. It wasn't gross are anything, because it turned me on. I had a hard on the entire time I was

wearing them today,” I said.

For a few moments Luna didn't say a word. Her eyes wandered around as if she were thinking about what I had said. I knew that I had spilled forth a lot of words that probably disgusted her in the beginning. But now, I ponder whether what I said was arousing her like it was me. Oh, how I wish women would show their arousal like men do. With us, it is so obvious in our front. I would like to dip my hand between her legs and feel for the moisture myself to see.

“I have an idea of some things we can do. Should we head back to my place and perhaps take on part two of the night?” Luna asked.

I wasn't about to say no. I nodded my head vigorously and like a puppy followed her right out of the club and back to her car. She drove back to her place and led me up her stairs to her apartment. My heartbeat quickened as we walked through her door and I knew the new ecstasy was about to take hold of me. I was here with the girl of my dreams, even though I was in a dress.

I couldn't believe where I was when we walked into Luna's bedroom. She smiled at me seductively tracing her fingers around my arms and on my back. slowly, she unzipped the dress and helped me step out of it. I was more than happy to be rid of the clothes. Then she stepped out of her clothing and she was facing me in nothing but her underwear. I was still wearing her panties and she was also wearing a pair of her panties, which she thought was very amusing. Both of us look down and laughed about it.

Luna licked her lips and looked up into my face as her arms slid her hands around my neck. She drew me down to her as I'm more than willingly lowered my face to hers. Our lips met in a sweet brush of flesh to flesh contact. She tasted like apples from the drink she had at the club. Her tongue flitted in and out

of my mouth and I hungrily groped her. My hands landed on her breasts and squeezed loving the feeling of her squishy fleshly mounds. My hand snaked around to her back and down to her ass where I squeezed, I wanted her bad. I lifted her and helped her the bed and slowly pulled her panties off.

As promised, I kissed from her ankles to her knees I massaged her thighs and slid up over her muff and all the way up to her breast. Crawling up, my lips touched her breast where I sucked in a nipple causing her to moan and arch her back. I kissed trailing down to the sweet middle and she opened her legs willingly letting me in. I nestled my head between her thighs my nose touching her muff and took a deep breath while with enjoying her essence in its fullness. My tongue slithered up through her slit and landed on her hard knob. As my fingers danced over her nipples tweaking and tugging and pulling her hands found my head as she ripped off the wig and ran her fingers through my actual hair. I kept my tongue going on her knob as she bucked up and down. Arching her back, she moaned and yelled out in ecstasy as she came.

I was so hard I was getting blue balls. I started to crawl up, so I could penetrate her sweet pussy. She put her hand out and shook her head. "No, I want you to lie back with your head near the edge. I have something special for you first," she said. She jumped up and ran into her bathroom for a few minutes and came back, still naked. I smiled as my cock bobbed up and down before me. I was ready for her if she wanted to ride me that would be just fine.

Riding me was certainly something that happened but not as I imagined it. She didn't say anything as she came over to me and climbed up with her muff right in my face. She hovered over me and glanced down. "I want you to bring me to orgasm one more time and then you can fuck me," Luna said.

I was shocked by her request, but I quickly accommodated it. Face sitting was something I had dreamed about but never practiced. She brought her sweet muff over my face and squarely landed on my mouth. For a split second, I couldn't

breathe. Instead, I grabbed the covers and squeezed it hard with my fingers because I could easily throw her off if I had to. She wanted to come again, I was set on making her come. I moved my tongue as best I could through her slit and found her hard knob once again. She lifted and moved bucking up and down over my mouth. I kept my tongue out and kept it moving rolling it around over her stiff clit. She moaned as she wiggled her hips and ground into my face. It was almost too much for me, but I took the gulps of breath every time she lifted and kept my tongue going until finally, her essence glistened all over my face and she quaked up and down arching her back as she came again. This time she growled, and she yelled out as she moved over my face.

Finally, she lifted off me, and I could breathe again. I took in deep gulps of breath as she lifted and rolled to the center of the bed. She was both laughing and breathing hard and had a look of complete and utter satisfaction on her face. She glanced over at me and lifted her brow.

“Well, Hayden, you've proven to be a good guy after all. I guess you deserve to plow into me like you talked about on the dance floor earlier. And I guess you more than paid for having stolen and worn my clothes without my permission. Next time just ask I'll let you wear my panties clean or dirty or however you want them,” Luna said she wagged her brow at me.

Hell yeah, I sat up quickly and crawled up on her with my cock pointing the way. She opened her legs wide for me as I came at her cock first. I grabbed a foot and pulled it to my shoulder and kissed each toe individually. I did the same to the other foot and she giggled and wiggled her hips at me. I took my cock in my hand and rubbed it through her soft warm and wet slit. After having come twice she was good and wet and so ready for me. I was no longer shy nor was I too drunk. My cock fully hard and long and ready for her was leading the way. I plowed into her piercing through her soft wet folds entering her sweet warm luscious pussy. The soft lips folded around my man member squeezing hard as I thrust forward. She moaned again moving her hips and lifting her ass to give me better penetration. I slammed into her hard and fast and deep without protection.

She ground her hips into the bed bucking up and down meeting with each thrust. She lifted herself and watched as my cock sawed against her stiff clit. And for a third time in a row, Luna came again. Her lips squeezed around my cock as her body trembled and quaked underneath me. I lurched forward no longer able to contain it as I pounded into her and came. We both moaned I pumped her full of my hot cum. We rocked through the waves of pleasure until it waned, and I no longer had another drop left in me. I slowed down and finally stopped as she collapsed back on her pillows. I quickly pulled out and collapsed beside her and pulled her in my arms as we both merely breathed.

I drew Luna closer to me as she snuggled into my shoulder and rested her hand on my other shoulder. I felt completely relaxed and comfortable and at home with her in my arms. Now the looming question formed as I wondered.

“Does this make up for what I did?” I asked.

“Yes, I told you it did. I don't know why you couldn't screw up the courage to ask me out before you snuck to my car and stole my clothes. Because I would have happily gone out with you and you could have avoided having to dress in drag and have me sitting on your face,” Luna said.

I smiled big the words sounded like music. “I really didn't mind the face sitting. I did mind the dress wearing, though. Wearing your clothes underneath my man clothes was one thing but wearing a woman's dress and panties out in public like that was another. But I suppose I deserved it. That was a good punishment. Now, I'm wondering if you want to go out with me again, this time with me as a man?” I lifted my brow as I held my breath waiting on her answer.

Luna lifted her head and looked into my eyes. her fingers traced circles on my chest and she thought about it for a second period “I think that can be arranged,

especially after this first date. I would like to go out with you as a cute guy who is the lab assistant. I would also like for you to wear your own underwear, though,” Luna said as she giggled.

“I believe I can do that,” I said. Luna lifted her head and brought her lips down to mine as we kissed, and the passion reignited once again.

I can't say that I would change the way I did things. I am who I am. It all ended up the way I wanted it too anyway. But it also was a lesson learned. I have more faith in Luna from now on.

THE END

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