

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, looking back over her right shoulder at the camera. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved dress with a lace-trimmed hem and pink ribbons tied around her upper and lower arms. The background is a dark, solid color.

I've dated dozens of women in my lifetime, and more than half of them had no problem with me wearing women's panties, and most of them really got into me dressing completely in women's clothes while on a date with them!

Advice to Panty Loving Boys Everywhere in Search of That Special Lover

Hi! I love panties too! Even though I'm a female, I'm a panty fetishist too! I only realized it after I met a man who became my husband and he had a lifelong addiction to girls' panties and wore them everyday since the day he left home after high school. For him it started because he had five sisters and wanted to be like them. Once we met and he told me about himself, I immediately accepted his fetish and started to think to myself that I had my own lifelong love of panties — even though as a female I never thought about it that way because I wore panties all the time.

Then I realized I had loved my panties my whole life; as a little girl, I was always pulling up my dress and dancing around to show people my rhumba panties. My mom and people would say, "Put your dress down, Linda." And "Nice girls don't show boys their panties," but I just kept doing it! I always had my mom buy me the prettiest panties I could find. In stores, I would go to the lingerie counter first and see if they had any fancy new panties for sale. In junior high and high school, I wore mini skirts as short as the school would allow and loved it when some boy would tease me about seeing my panties. If I heard them say that, I'd say, "Prove it! Tell me what color they are." And laugh when they would tell me.

The only time in my life that I didn't wear panties very often was while I was married to my first husband. We had to get married because he had forced himself upon me and made me pregnant. I didn't want to get married but our parents made us. I put all my good panties away and would never wear them around him because I didn't want him sexually interested in me in any way. After two kids and several years of marriage, I finally was able to get a divorce even though my parents wanted me to stay married and continue to put up with the horrors I was living daily.

As soon as I was separated from him, I went right back to wearing pretty panties and perfectly willing to show them off to guys I found interesting and attractive. It was then that I realized panties were my best friend and a great comfort to me.

When I met Jim, he told me I excited him the first night we met, and on our second date, when we were getting ready to have sex, he first warned me that he wore girls' panties all the time and had done so his entire life. He told me because he didn't want to freak me out when we undressed, but I just hugged and kissed him and knew immediately I had found a very special man. I told him I loved him from the moment I had set eyes on him, and we are completely happy to this day.

My advice, my dear panty boys, is to keep searching for that special lady. Believe me, she is out there somewhere. In today's world, many women think a guy wearing fancy lacy panties is no big deal. To every panty-loving man I say: If you search, you will find a woman that's just right for you, and when you find her, treat her as if she's the queen of the world, and she'll love you in your panties forever!

Yours in panties,
Princess

P.S. The guy pictured above is a great example of a sissy who has had a lot of luck finding a special lady.

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