



My Parents Did Not Know I was Being Seduced into Girlhood

As a very young boy, I was a loner because no other kids lived around my family. I would often play by myself outside for hours while my mother did chores in the house. The lady living next door to us befriended me and often talked to me. One summer day she said she had many nice toys in her house but no children to play with them, and then she invited me into her house. I went into her house without a second thought.

She had me sit on her lap and asked me questions as she put her one hand on my lap and other hand and arm around my waist and held me in a hug. She told me how much she loved me and then began giving me an open mouth french kiss. While kissing me, she played with my penis on the outside of my pants. She said, "Danny, did you know that you are pretty enough to be a girl? Have you ever thought about being a girl?" I told her I had never thought about it. She asked, "Do you think girls are pretty? Don't girls get to wear pretty clothes?" I nodded, thinking that's what she wanted me to say. "Danny, would you like to see what you would look like as a girl?" She got me to say 'yes,' and then took me into a girl's bedroom filled with dolls, girls'

toys and fancy clothes. (Years later, I found out she had a daughter who had died when she was eight years old.)

She took me into the closet and showed me very frilly dresses and took one out and put it on the bed. Then she showed me the little girl lingerie neatly folded in the drawers of the dresser. She took out a pair of lacy, white panties in heavy satin. "Here," she said, "hold them. Feel the lace and silky material. Aren't they exciting and fun to touch? They're even more fun to wear."

As she kept talking about the panties, she began taking off my clothes, and as soon as I was naked, she had me step into the panties. As she rubbed her hands all over the silky panties front and back, she asked, "O-o-o-o-o, aren't girls' panties great to wear?" Soon she settled on stroking my penis through the satin panties. It both tickled and excited me; I was swaying and breathing heavily. She had me lie down on the bed, and then she took my penis out of the lacy leg of the panties, stroked it hard again and put it into her mouth and then put it into her pussy.

This was the beginning of me being molested. She told me never to tell my mother what we did because my mother didn't want me to know how great it felt to be a girl, but anytime I wanted to feel like that, I could come over to her house and she would dress me up in girls' clothes and we would do it again. I never did tell my mother.

Afterwards, I thought a lot about what I had done with the woman, and when she approached me again, I wasn't sure if I wanted to do it again, but she talked me into going into her house, making it sound so exciting as she got me to dress up again. The woman befriended my mother and offered to supervise me while my mom went shopping and ran errands. Mother was happy with the free baby-sitting service, and I found myself at the woman's house several times a week.

I never did tell my mother, but one day while I was at my grandmother's house (my father's mother), she grabbed my penis and jerked on it. It got hard and grandma asked if I liked playing with my dick. I innocently told her that I liked her playing with it and asked her if I could wear some pretty panties while she did it! Grandma laughed but then dug some little ruffled girls' panties out of the attic that she had packed away from when my aunt was a little girl and let me wear them. My grandpa called me a sissy; that was the first time I had ever heard that word. He went out to the local bar, and as soon as he was gone, my grandmother took me to bed and had sex with me just as the neighbor lady had done. I had some experience by then, and grandma really liked how I could move my hard penis around and excite her as well as myself. She too told me not to tell my mother, and I never did.

Grandma had two lady friends, one had a daughter and the other one had a granddaughter and a grandson all close to my age and we would all play sex games with the ladies. The kids loved dressing me up in girly clothes that my grandma started buying me and keeping at her house. We even got the other little boy to dress up in dresses and panties, and he liked it a lot too! The kids gave me a girls' name and started calling me Debbie. I liked wearing girls' clothes and playing sex games with the ladies and other kids. My grandfather would see me at times in girly clothes and dismiss me as a sissy, but he was never aware of the sex because grandma only did those things when he wasn't around, which was quite often because he had a lot of drinking buddies and hobbies that kept him busy.

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