

Enslaved, Smothered and Feminized at an Early Age



I've become a completely feminized, humiliated and dominated, she-slave.” My name is Carla, but it all started when I was 10 years old and my name was Carl.

My father died when I was seven, leaving my mother to support herself, my two sisters and me. Angry that he died and left her without adequate life insurance or other income, mother became very anti-male and ordered me around to do most of the chores as she took her anger out on me while letting my sisters do as they pleased. Every day, I had to wash the dishes and clean the house while my sisters played and my mother lounged around. My sisters are both older than I am, one by a year and a half older and the other by three years. By the time I was fifteen, both of my sisters were gorgeous. They always controlled me, making me wear silly feminine aprons while I worked and dressing me up in their clothes for play.

I quickly became envious of my powerful sisters, and to identify with them more closely, I would often sneak up to their rooms and put on their silky slippers, lace panties and nylon stockings without their knowledge, I thought. Then when I was 16, my mother went away for a weekend, leaving me at the mercy of my two sisters. Saturday they announced they were going shopping and told me the house was to be spotless when they returned. As soon as they left, I hurried to their room and put on Jill's silken lace pink panties, a black garter belt and black nylons and then my ruffled pinafore apron. About ten minutes later as I was sweeping, the door burst open and my two sisters walked in with their friend, Lonnie. They broke up laughing and Donna said, “I knew you always loved when we use to dress you up like a girl, and we know you still sneak around in secret and wear our lingerie and clothes, you faggot. Now we're going to force you to be a lady.”

I was shocked and tried to run away, but Jill caught me and punched me in the balls. Then Donna tied my wrists behind my back and sat on my stomach. Lonnie tied my ankles and Jill pulled my panties aside and tied a string around my balls, then they stood me up and tied the other end of the string to a doorknob. Donna said they should do something to make sure I didn't yell while they were gone, so she reached under her skirt, pulled off her white panties and stuffed them into my mouth. They all waved goodbye and left, telling me that if I tried to get loose they'd cut my cock off when they got back!

They returned in two hours with many packages. Lonnie walked up and brushed her big boobs against me and rubbed my ass with her hand and said, “Now we're going to make you into a real girl.” Then the three of them dragged me to the bathroom and put me in the bathtub filled with hot water and flowery bubble bath. When I struggled, Jill took off her belt and hit my cock and balls, sending me into great pain. After they

scrubbed me clean, they dragged me into Jill's bedroom.

Jill got all the boxers and bags from their shopping expedition and started opening them up. First, she pulled out a pair of pink lace panties, then a garter belt, nylons, a teen bra, satin slip and modest high heels. Lonnie stood there with the belt and hit me in the nuts any time I objected to what they were doing. Jill helped me into the panties, pink bra and all the rest. Donna came in with a camera and snapped pictures and said if I did anything wrong she'd show the pictures to Mom. I had been crying with the pain in my balls, but I started crying even harder then because mom would probably intensify my punishment. The girls laughed and said they weren't finished yet as they then made up my face and put a new wig on my head. Donna said my hard-on wasn't feminine, so in a cold, businesslike manner she jacked me off in my panties. Then she took them off me and made me lick my own cum off the panties. She taped my prick between my legs and put my cum-stained panties back on me and said that I'd have to learn to do things like a girls does -- like walking around with a boy's cum in her panties.

Suddenly I was shoved back on the bed and Donna crawled on top of me and lowered her pussy onto my face, telling me to lick it until she told me to stop. Her skirt covered my face and I worked to lick her cunt the best I could as she shouted out instructions to me. After she had three orgasms, she went still, relaxed and then let loose with a hot stream of piss right into my mouth. She stopped her stream of piss, as I tried to scream, but she reached back, grabbed my taped cock and said she'd pull it off if I didn't drink every drop. Then she stood up and began pissing again all over my face and hair.

After I licked her pussy clean, she stood up and took her blouse, bra and skirt off. There was my 19-year-old sister standing over me, smiling at my piss-drenched face. Then I looked over and saw Lonnie eating my other sister's cunt. Lonnie was in just her lilac bra and panties with her had down her panties shoving a dildo in and out of her pussy, while Jill stood there in lingerie shoving her pussy into Lonnie's face.

Jill commanded me to suck her breasts, which weren't big like Donna's, but her nipples stood out about a full inch, like the nipple on a baby bottle. After a few minutes, she told me to fuck her and pulled my panty leg elastic aside and yanked out my cock before straddled my stiff cock. She was 17, I was 16, and my cock stood a good seven inches. She took it all in one thrust. I couldn't hold back and I exploded in her cunt after only a few minutes. That pissed her off so she moved up to my face, turned around and smothered me with her pussy filled with my own cum. She just let it ooze out of her cunt and into my mouth. I had no choice but to swallow it.

When she got off me, I saw Donna standing there with a huge black plastic cock strapped onto her hips. She had Lonnie grease my asshole. Jill then spread my cheeks so Donna could ram her big fake cock up my ass! They laughed when blood oozed out of me. Jill announced my cherry was now busted.

Despite being humbled, I got another hard-on. Donna called me a faggot, pulled her dildo out and made me suck it. When I said, "No way!" Jill beat me with her belt until I bled all over my nylon panties. Whimpering, I took the blood and shit-covered dildo and licked it clean. Laurie said there was more where that came from, turned me over, spread her ass cheeks and lowered her brown asshole to my mouth. She made me stick my tongue deep in her crack and lick her shitty asshole. Then she straddled me and stuck my hard cock up her ass. It was so tight! I came more than I ever had cum before. She put her asshole back down on my mouth and made me eat my own cum mixed with her shitty residue.

Donna told me I was a disgusting faggot and that they were changing my name Carla and I would have to do whatever they said. Then they tied me up, fixed my makeup and locked me in my room with a dildo shoved up my ass. I tried to hold back, but by the next morning, I finally had to piss myself and shit a load into my panties.

At 10 AM Sunday, to my horror, my mother walked into my room with my two sisters. She screamed and said I was just like my father -- a worthless faggot wimp. When she saw the piss stains and my shitty panties, she went berserk! She got her paddle and whipped my ass and balls until I passed out. When I came to, my mother was shoving my shit stained panties into my mouth and threatening me with a whipping if I didn't do it. So as I did it, mother was masturbating herself through her panties and my two sisters were doing a 69, eating out each other's pussy. That's my family upbringing! 03152-M

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