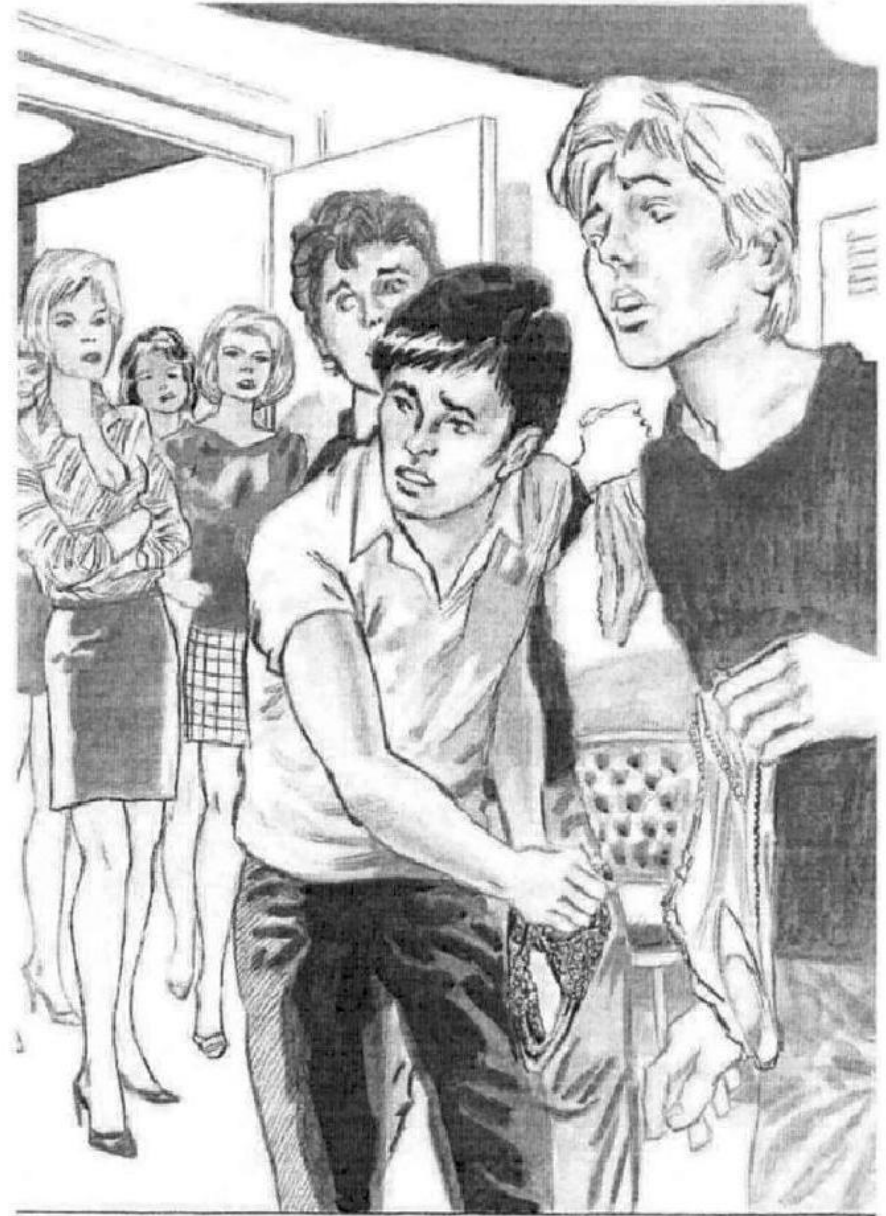


Petticoated Panty Raiders

A panty raid gone really bad... they go from stealing the panties to wearing them! The sorority teaches the boys what being girls is all about!

It had seemed like a good idea at the time. Sneak into the sorority house and steal some of the girls' panties, and then put the panties on display at the fraternity during the fraternity-sorority social the following week.

Things did not go exactly as planned. The boys had thought that the sorority house would be empty that evening, with all the girls away at an out-of-house sorority function. Bad luck. The function ended early, and when the girls and their housemother - Ms. Robbins - returned to the sorority house, they caught the boys red-handed.



"What have we here?" a stern looking housemother growled, "Three obnoxious boys who are interested in girls' panties?"

The girls were upset and Ms. Robbins was furious. She was not one to let something like this go. Ms. Robbins told the boys that they were going to be punished - and that they would have to go along with the punishment or else they would be turned in to the police with a charge of rape!

That was certainly not what the boys had expected. But now they had no choice - they had to do everything that Ms. Robbins and the sorority girls said.

The boys had not expected to get caught and certainly had not expected to be punished. And the punishment that Ms. Robbins had in mind for them was one they could never have imagined. She told them that she, and the sorority girls, were going to dress them up as girls, starting with the very underwear they had come to steal.



"Boys," Ms Robbins haughtily observed "I'm sure you didn't plan on becoming this intimate with our underwear when you snuck in here tonight."

And more than that the boys would have to live in the sorority house for a period of time dressed 24/7 as females - the exact length of the 'sentence' to be determined by Ms. Robbins based upon how pleased she was with their obedience and submission and based upon how well they did at passing as females. In other words the only way the boys would get to stop living as females in the sorority house was to let themselves be feminized and to do everything they could to look and act as feminine as possible!



Larry was confused as the girls swirled about him performing a myriad of tasks, all making him more feminine looking. Surely they would fail. He was too much of a man to become a girl with just paint and powder.

Ms. Robbins and the sorority girls immediately began the task of transforming the boys into their new 'sorority sisters'. The boys were forced to bathe in fragranced water, shave their bodies below the head completely free of any hair, and submit to being put into panties, garter belts, stockings, padded bras, and nighties. With the addition of wigs and makeup, the transformation was, for the moment at least, complete. And even the boys were shocked at how feminine they now looked.



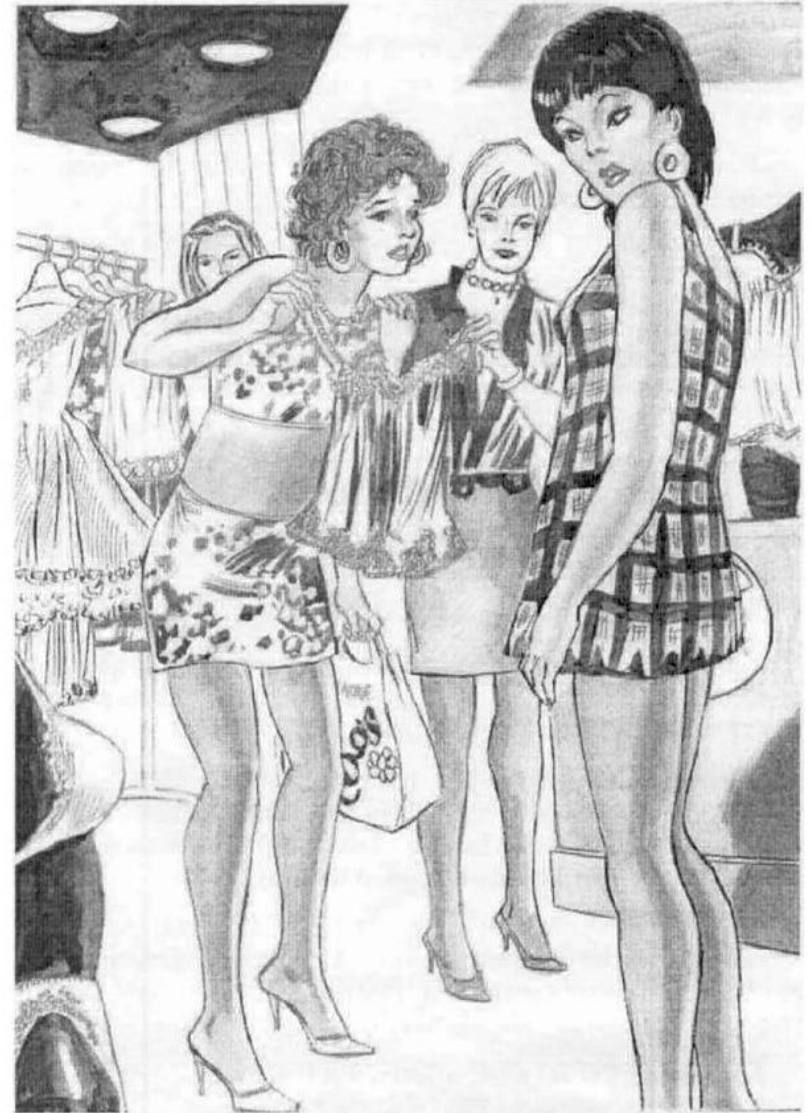
"Your titties are a little spongy, dearie," Ms. Robbin laughed, "but don't fret...we can correct that with time." Larry was completely transfixed by his image in the mirror, while Bob was aghast that these conniving women could make a normal looking guy into such a convincing girl.

The boys spent that evening learning the new rules of life for them as the newest Delta Wu pledges. Like any new pledge, they would have to obey an order given by a sister, and they could expect that the sorority paddles would be used to help ensure that they did everything they were told. They were each given a long list of daily chores they would have to do - including, for example, cleaning, laundry (including hand washing of all the panties, bras, and other undergarments worn by the sisters), and serving meals. However, the boys were also warned that the list certainly did not include everything that would be asked of them and that they should generally make themselves available to run errands or to do any chore a sister needed done at any time, day or night.



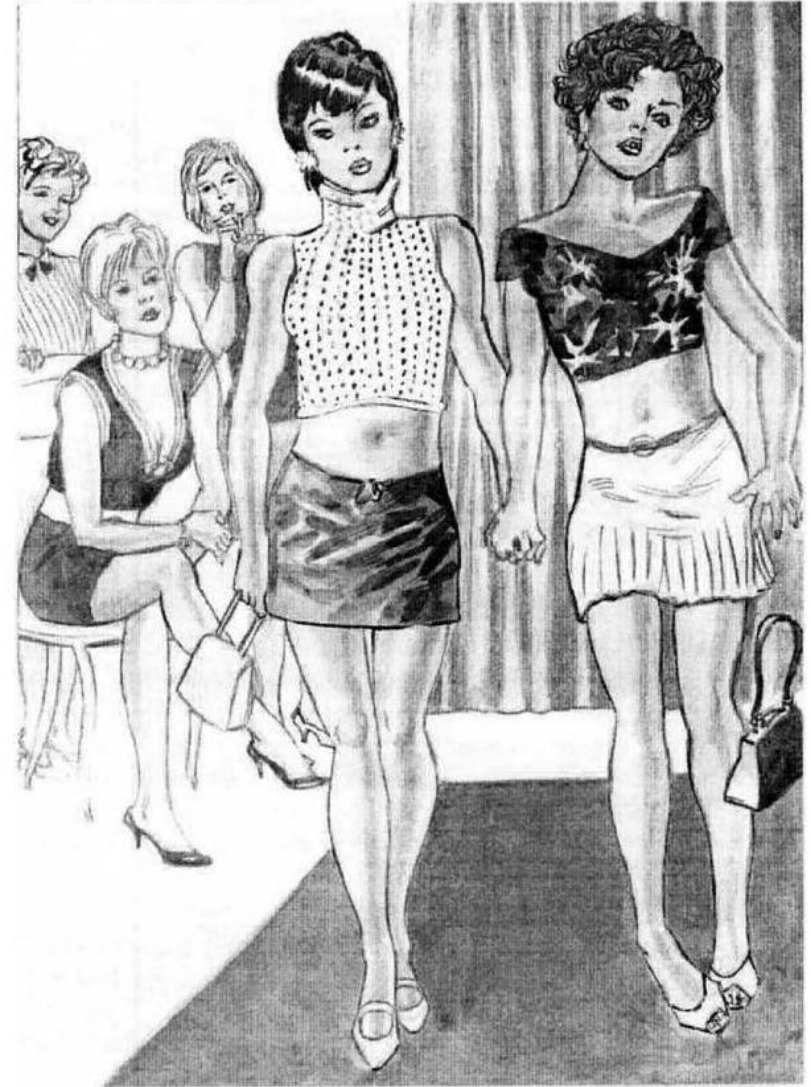
Bob couldn't believe that these two emerging 'girls' were actually his accomplices from the prior night's panty raid. Larry was pretty, but David was becoming a ravishing beauty!

It was not long before the boys became somewhat accustomed to wearing female clothes and being the new girls in the sorority. But still, it took them somewhat by surprise when Ms. Robbins told them, just three days after their punishment had begun, that they would be going out shopping - appearing in public for the first time as females. The boys were very nervous about the outing, which amused the sisters and Ms. Robbins immensely and made Ms. Robbins more determined than ever to inflict increasingly severe humiliations upon them. In fact she started to think that it might be a good idea to try to make the transformation permanent.



"Delta Wu girls wear only the most fashionable clothes," Ms. Robbins announced. "I'm sure you will love these lovely dresses, skirts, and lingerie like all the other girls."

Days turned into weeks, and Ms. Robbins gave no sign that she had any plans to end the period of punishment. Indeed, both she and the sorority sisters were so pleased with the success of the transformation and with the complete obedience that the boys exhibited that the decision was made to put the boys on hormones. Of course, the boys were not told this. All they knew, or thought they knew, was that they had no choice but to go along with every humiliating demand placed upon them and that the only way to shorten the time until their release would be to become as truly feminine as possible.



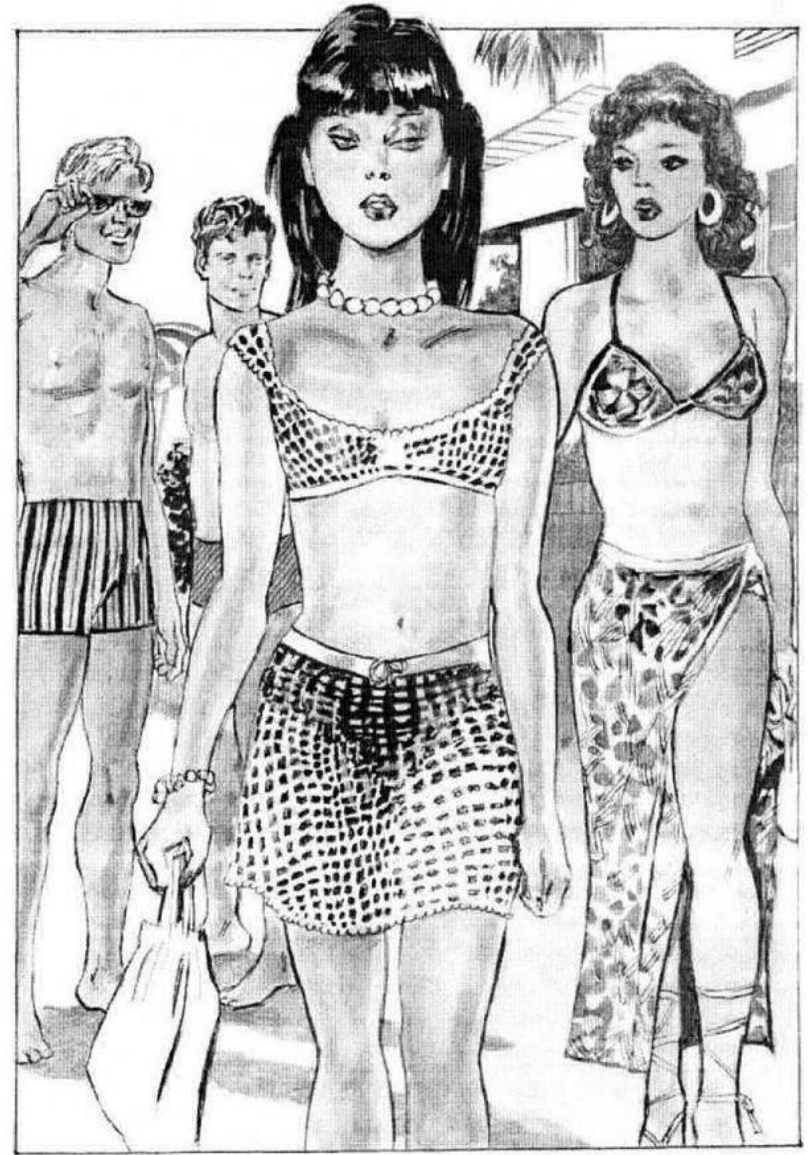
"If it walks like a duck, it must be a duck!" Ms. Robbins chastised. "Now learn to walk like a lady, and maybe people will think of you as a girl, and not a boy in a dress!"

As a result the boys did not protest at all when Ms. Robbins started them on a series of daily 'vitamin' shots and pills. The drugs - which, of course, were not really vitamins at all but instead were powerful female hormones - began to affect the boys physically and mentally in only a matter of weeks. By the time the secret of the pills and shots was revealed to them, the boys knew there was no turning back from the process of complete feminization.



Every day started with the same ritual of hormone shots or pills. They were having the desired effect. The mirror doesn't lie. David and I were acquiring girlish curves!

By the end of the school year, any thought that the boys might have given to ever returning to their previous lives was quite absent. Ms. Robbins knew, all the sorority sisters knew, and the boys themselves knew, that the panty raiders were not really boys at all any more - they were something in between a male and a female, but certainly much closer to being girls than guys. And the change was both physical and psychological. The boys looked like females, and thought of themselves as female as well.



"Wow! Hey, girls," Bob laughed. "Let's see your bikinis. I bet you fill them out just fine. You are Delta Wu babes!"

By now the boys' only special request was that they be allowed to actually join the sorority as fully female 'sisters'. After a brief discussion, the sorority girls decided unanimously that the new pledges should be initiated. The ceremony, held just a few days later, marked the full acceptance by the boys and by the sorority sisters of the complete success of the transformation. And as with every initiation day, the ceremony was followed by a sorority-fraternity social. Not with the boys' own fraternity, but with another one - one whose members had no idea at all that two of the Delta Wu girls had ever been boys. And Ms. Robbins was very pleased at the sight of the new sisters socializing so well with some of the handsome young fraternity boys.

The End



I felt absolutely girlish as my date handed me a bouquet of flowers. "Thank you, Henry," I cooed and gave him a peck on his cheek. Susie did the same with her date.