

Princess Productions Free Story

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My Wife Believes in Petticoat Punishment

I read every article I can about forced crossdressing to tame young boys because my wife is a firm believer in petticoat punishment, and I wonder how this is affecting our ten-year-old son, Connor. Since I'm often away from home on business, she handles his discipline, and believe me, he is no stranger to a pair of fancy panties and a party dress.

She makes him call me daddy and her mommy like a toddler. Is this any way to raise a boy? Almost assuredly

not; that's why I am trying to find out as much as I can; I want to know where this is all leading as things are changing in our household.

When he was younger and broke one of my wife's many rules, she would simply dress him in a pair of lacy panties, the kind with ruffles across the back like toddler girls wear, and not let him wear any other clothes. When people came over to the house or saw him out in the yard like that, they would laugh at him and call him sissy names. He'd cry and try his best to be a better boy to avoid more of the same kind of punishment.

His panty discipline used to be limited just to our home, but sometimes she would take him out with her to run errands. My wife likes to call him "Connie," and the only time she uses his full first name is when she has him out in public and she wants to shame him by emphasizing to others that he is in fact a boy.

At our local drug store, all the cashiers at the store know him and liked to tell him how pretty he was and things like that. However, there was one old narrow-minded biddy who worked at the store, who would scowl at him and tell him he should stop dressing like a sissy or he'd grow up "funny" as she termed it.

But the other cashiers used to love him in his panties and cuddle him, and while doing so, I know they were sneaking little touches of his lace and frills and exclaiming that his panties were prettier than the panties they wear and other giggly things like that. He liked the attention from these young girl cashiers; he'd run to them whenever he'd see the old lady bounding down the aisle in his direction.

So, you can understand why I'm interested in this subject because of all the mixed messages he gets from the people who either love or hate seeing him in panties. By the way, he has more girls' panties than boys' shorts in his underwear drawer! But it hasn't stopped there.

Over this past year, my wife's discipline sessions have evolved. One day, she claimed he was getting too old to run around in public in just his underwear, and I happily thought she was going to stop dressing him like that, but instead, she went in the opposite direction; now, his punishment outfits are much more elaborate; he's required to wear complete outfits of girls' clothing, including slips, lacy ankle socks and girls' patent leather shoes and even party dresses. He looks like a little girl dressed up for church on Easter Sunday.

A lot of boys have long hair these days, and she keeps his hair long like the kid in the Dutch Boy paint advertisements, so more than ever, he looks like a real girl. My wife doesn't hide him away just because relatives, neighbors or anyone else is around. And, when we are out, if he doesn't act too boyishly, strangers usually can't tell he's a boy. That is, unless my wife spills the beans and calls him by his boys' name or makes some other reference that exposes him as a boy.

Now, his punishments seem to be more frequent and more involved. Over the past year, I've frequently come home to find him with ribbons in his hair, makeup on his face and forced to sit on the living room floor and play with his dolls, and with him in his short dresses and the boyish way he sits with his legs spread, his lacy slips and ruffled panties are fully exposed. My wife's friends seem to fully approve of how my wife is treating him, and they keep trying to tease him to sit modestly like a girl and be more feminine, but he resists and tells them he's a boy and doesn't want to act like a girl ... but they keep trying!

My wife keeps a record of his punishable offenses, assigning points for each infraction and when he reaches a certain total, she gussies him up for discipline time, which seems to be lasting longer and longer. She makes him dress for as long as a week including nights spent in babydoll jammies, only allowing him boys' clothes for school, of course, with his frilly panties on underneath.

I'll never forget the first time I came home from a trip to find our son fully dressed in a princess dress, full-length slip, skirt, blouse, heels, makeup, and even a padded bra in addition to his usual ornately decorated bloomer panties.

She told me he had been extremely bad while I was gone, and then to humble him further, she made him model his outfit for me including making him lift his dress for me to examine his delicate lingerie. I shied away from humbling our crying boy any further, but my wife insisted I finger the lace on his slip, stroke my hands over the soft nylon of his panties and then compliment him for looking like a very pretty girl. I can understand if you think I'm a wimp for not being able to stop my wife from making me do that and standing by while she bullies our son like that, but she is a very strong and domineering woman, a quality I initially thought I liked about her because she was so good at running our household and raising our son.

But then she stumbled upon the idea of using petticoat punishment on him whenever he was naughty, an idea I eventually found out she learned from one of the women who goes to our church. That woman claimed it worked well in her family and my wife agreed after visiting the woman's home and seeing for herself. Recently, my wife revealed to me that the woman also keeps her husband in feminine outfits when he's in need of punishment! She laughed when she saw how horrified I was hearing that bit of news, but she quickly added that she wouldn't do that to me, but I still sensed it was a hidden threat.

Could I stop her from doing that to me? I would like to think so, but my wife is not only bossy but very clever, she usually gets what she wants out of me because I can't win an argument with her and she has sneaky ways of manipulating me (and most everyone else) as she knows all my secrets and my weak points. Most of the

time it's just easier for me to do what she wants than try to oppose her. But do I still love her? Yes, I freely admit that I do. I've always liked strong women and that surely goes back to my mother who ran a very tight ship. My father was a wimp too. OK, so I admit it. Still, I wish she'd let up on our boy. You wouldn't think she would want a sissy for a son, but it obviously doesn't bother her, and the kid is acting more girlishly these days than ever, even though he still complains about his punishment times, but even that has been waning of late.

Despite his periodic pleas to me like, "Daddy, can I put on some boys' clothes and go play in the park like other boys?" I'm helpless to do much about it because, long ago, I made an agreement with my wife that she could raise him as she sees fit, and in trade, she doesn't get on me for all the time my business keeps me away from home, which these days, (I hate to say) I'm getting to prefer to the tension at home. I never know what to expect next. She dresses him in everything from miniskirts to a schoolgirl uniform, always with the proper lingerie, makeup and accessories. She makes him run errands and go shopping with her dressed as a girl.

In public, he rarely turns heads anymore because he looks like a real girl. Plus, he's smart enough to know to act girlishly when he is forced to go out so he doesn't attract the attention of people who don't know he's a boy.

Last weekend I was home, and we drove to the lake to get away and relax. Our son refused to go swimming or remove his shirt. Then I found out why. While I was gone, my wife caught him teasing his girl cousin who is developing breasts and starting to wear a bra. She made him wear one of his bras and nothing else except for his panties for three days while working in our garden on bright sunny days, leaving him with a white outline from his bra on his sun-tanned chest and back.

When all dressed up, my son makes a very convincing girl. But now that he's getting older, his sex urges are developing and he seems to be enamored of his silky panties. My wife never buys him modern bikini panties only the fully fashioned satiny granny panties with a lot of lace and frills to shame him but now, she says, he sometimes wears them under his boys' clothes when he's not being punished. Much to my surprise, she says she knows he's touching himself through his panties because she finds them all stretched out in front when she does the wash. He's not old enough to have teen boy emissions yet but she fears that might happen soon.

What else has changed? He seems to be acting more femininely without being told. Is he getting used to his punishments? Are his girls' clothes now enjoyable for him to wear? My biggest concern: is he turning into a queer boy? I'm afraid of that, but my wife says she doesn't care about that, so you can see I don't know what to think; I'm considering going to a professional for advice. I did go to our minister (who knows how Connor is punished in girls' clothes), but he was no help.

He said our son will be gay or straight and there's not much anyone can do about it. I got the strangest feeling while talking to him. He seemed to think Connor was doing just fine, and he kept remarking how pretty he is in dresses. I could have sworn our old minister had a hard-on in his trousers as he talked about how "adorable" our son is in his pretty clothes.

Now, Connor not only willing wears his panties 24/7, he is very obedient and (to me) alarmingly feminine, so I think you can see my concern, or is it already too late for me to do anything about it?

J.M. Kansas

A story from Nugget 1977

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