

Shameless Mothers 4

Chapter 3

Well-Spun Sissyhood

As Mrs. McMasters came on stage, she saw two men and one woman hurriedly exiting the building. Obviously the previous demonstration was too much for them. After jotting down their names in her notebook, she introduced Marion Parker and her son, Lenny. Their rousing entrance was like a Broadway production number.



Before she was married, Marion had been a professional dancer, and she showed off her talents as she came out dancing to an upbeat recording playing over the loudspeaker. Her snappy pirouettes made her lightweight skirt twirl up around her body, fully exposing her flowered panties. She took a slight bow to the clamors of the audience and held out her hand for her son to join her on stage.

Unlike the downtrodden boys who had preceded him, Lenny came out smiling and prancing around like a spoiled, prissy little girl. He was dressed in an adorable, babyish, lace-trimmed, pale blue party dress. His swishy, effeminate walk caused his high-waisted full skirt to bob up and down, revealing glimpses of the ruffles and ribbons trimming his cancan petticoats and fluffy white rhumba panties.

Some of the women were up on their feet and crowding close to the stage. They cheered Lenny's display, but some of them thought he was simply a real girl with short hair and wondered aloud when they were going to bring out her brother.

Once Marion got the crowd quieted down enough so she could speak, she assured them that the darling little girl they were looking at was really was a boy, her son, Lenny. Without being coaxed, he performed a flourishing pirouette that sent his short skirt flaring out exposing even more of his white slips and panties. Marion gleefully explained he was a boy who had learned to love his sissy clothes. She directed Lenny to walk to the front of the stage and hold up his skirt and slips so the audience could see his panties up close. They were beautiful high-waisted briefs in white nylon with tiers of rose-colored lace tracing the leg openings and decorating his bottom. She had him keep his skirts up as she invited one of the doubting mothers to come to the edge of the small stage and told her to examine what Lenny had beneath his billowing skirt and see for herself whether or not he was a boy.

A spirited, blushing young woman approached the petticoated boy; however, instead of just looking, she boldly reached out and fondled the boyish bulge in the front of his smooth panties. Lenny's knees buckled a bit, and he squirmed because he wasn't expecting to be so intimately touched. His small penis stiffened within his panties. The woman turned to face the audience with a broad grin on her face and said, "I have three boys of my own, so you can all believe me when I tell you that this pretty little thing really is a boy!"

Even though the woman had toyed with his dick for only a moment, Marion could tell her hair-trigger son was on the brink of shooting his wad. As they walked back to center stage, she told Lenny he could reach under his dress and soothe his rigid penis in his pretty panties. Without any sense of shame, Lenny began to boldly masturbate himself through his panties. His full skirt and petticoats bobbed up and down and couldn't hide his rapid stroking motion.

As Marion resumed her speech, Lenny stood with his eyes glazed over and rocking back and forth as he continued to massage his twitching pantied prick. Suddenly, he lost control. His legs sagged, and he bucked and moaned as pulsating eruptions shook his body. People shrieked and laughed. There was no mistaking what had happened, especially when globs of cum began dripping from beneath his skirt. But, Lenny didn't care. He loved shooting off in his silky panties. He was so conditioned to doing it that he had no qualms about doing it even in front of a bunch of jeering and laughing parents. Some of them were shocked, but Marion was only amused.

She said, "If your experience is anything like mine, getting a boy into girls' clothes the first time can be a huge challenge, but by getting him to masturbate in the silky clothes, he quickly becomes hooked and falls in love with panties. Soon he can't stop playing with himself. Then getting him to wear more items of girls' clothing is easy. In my opinion, developing a boy's sexual attraction to sexy lingerie is the key to effective petticoat punishment and the way to gain total control over him." Then she turned to her son with the command, "Okay, Lenny, lick your fingers."

Without a moment's hesitation, Lenny took his hands out from underneath his skirt and slurped up the cum off his fingers like he was licking a Popsicle.