

The day I married Sara was the best day of my life! She's the sweetest and kindest woman I've ever met. But there was still a big hole inside me. You see, I never told her my biggest secret: I dreamt to be to be feminized and dominated by a woman.

After much thought, I decided to share my fantasy with her.

"She's very tolerant and really loves me; I have nothing to lose," I thought.

Sissy (and Mistress!) Training

Well, it didn't go quite as I hoped...

Femdom?

Feminization?

I don't understand...

Sara is a very plain girl, especially when it comes to sex. I tried to explain the best I could, but the more I said the more confused she seemed to be. I finally just gave up.

Just forget what I said. It's no big deal.

I didn't know it at the time, but she didn't give up. She asked her friend, Diane, for help!

Hi Diane...

Do you have a moment?

Hi Sara!
Of course, come in!

Diane was far from plain. I'd only met her once, but I have to admit she made butterflies swirl in my stomach. Her attitude and the tight pencil skirt and 5 inch stiletto heels she had on screamed "Dominatrix!"

Sara told her what happened and she instantly knew what was going on!

Diane, please, this is serious...

Do you think he's gay?

Not at all!

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Here... look at this, honey.

This is what he wants!

WHAT THE HELL?!

Is that your boyfriend, Peter?

Did he ask you to do that kind of stuff, too?

Naw, that was my idea. I do this to all my "boy" friends! It gets me off. What can I say?

I don't understand anything! Why would a man want to dress up like a woman?

Why would anyone want to be dominated or humiliated? And why are you so into this?!

Aw, sweetheart. It's fun and it's a huge turn-on, at least for me. Why question it? Nobody gets hurt.

Some men do it to face their insecurities, while others find the experience liberating.

And there are also those who just love all that is feminine and sexy.

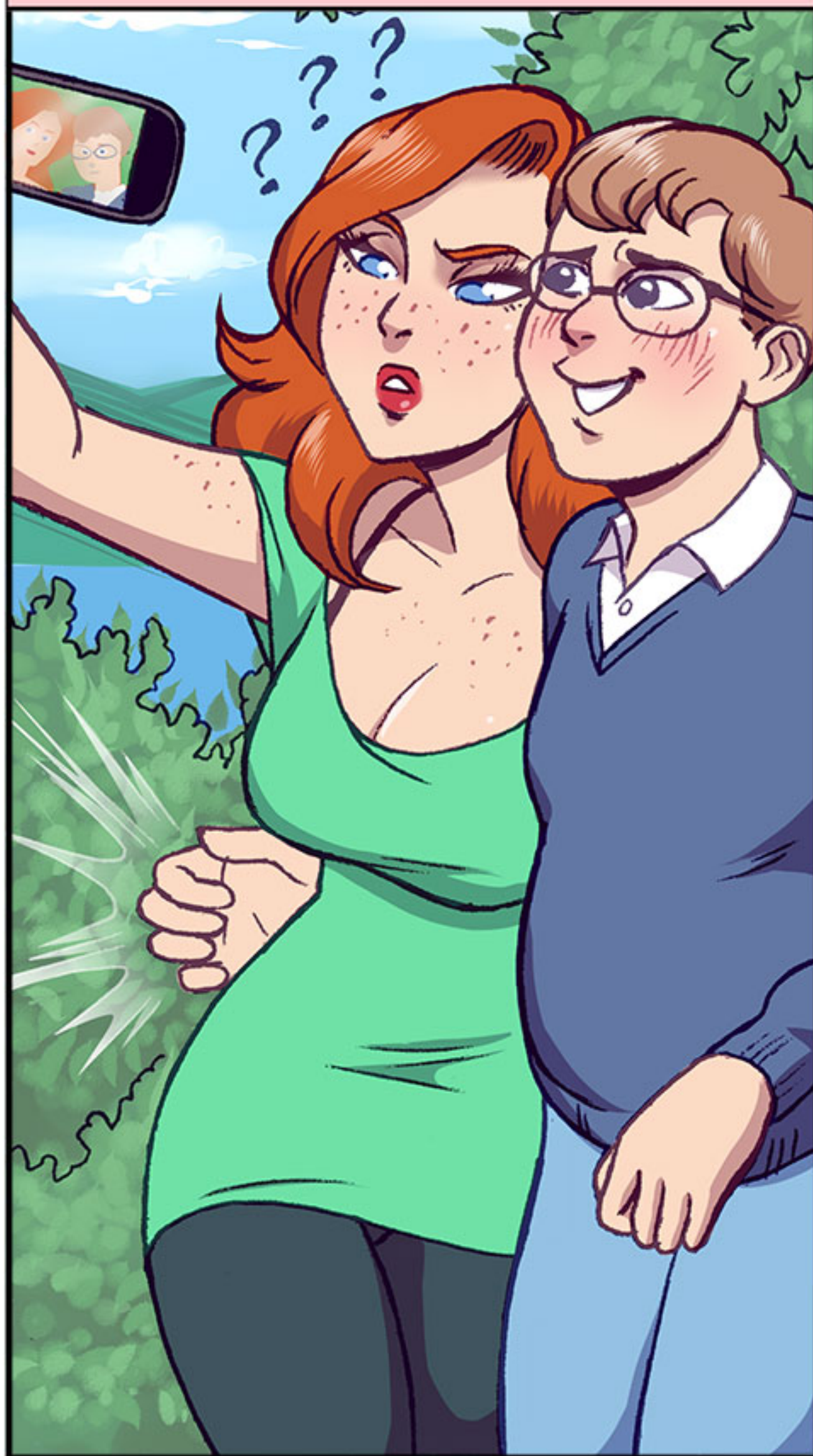
I love the power rush I feel objectifying a man...

It's like playing with dolls, but for big girls like us!

Are you being serious?

Do you really like to do that to men?

"Of course! I even remember the first time I did it! It was when I started dating this guy I met in college. He was so shy! I think I was dating him out of curiosity."



"He was so happy to finally have a girlfriend that he was willing to do everything I told him to do. Without realizing it, my requests started to become more peculiar."

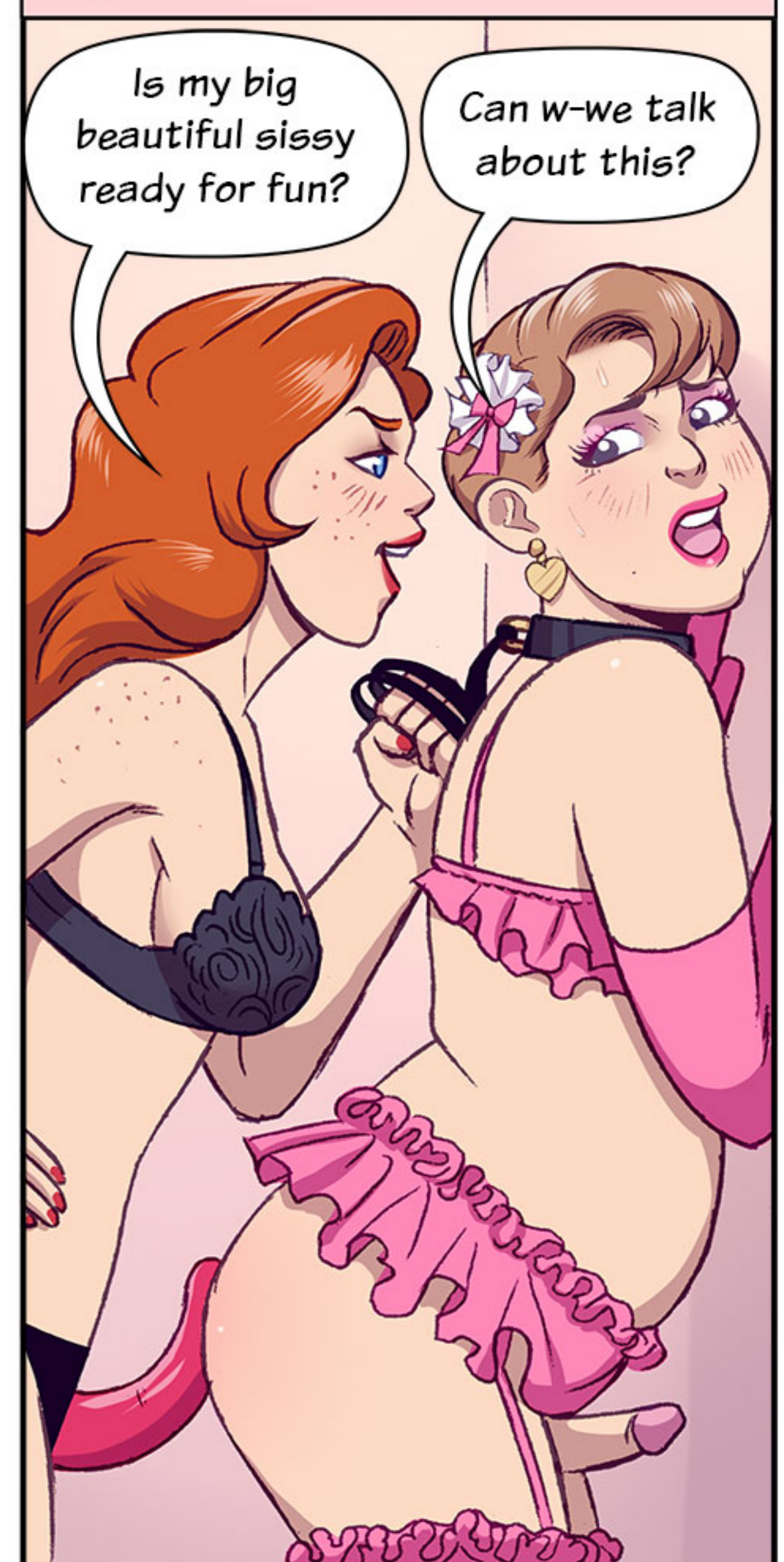


Y-yeah, I can wear a dress, too. I'm fine with that...

Great!

"The best part was, he would do whatever I wanted to please me!"

"I just loved how obedient he was..."



Is my big beautiful sissy ready for fun?

Can w-we talk about this?

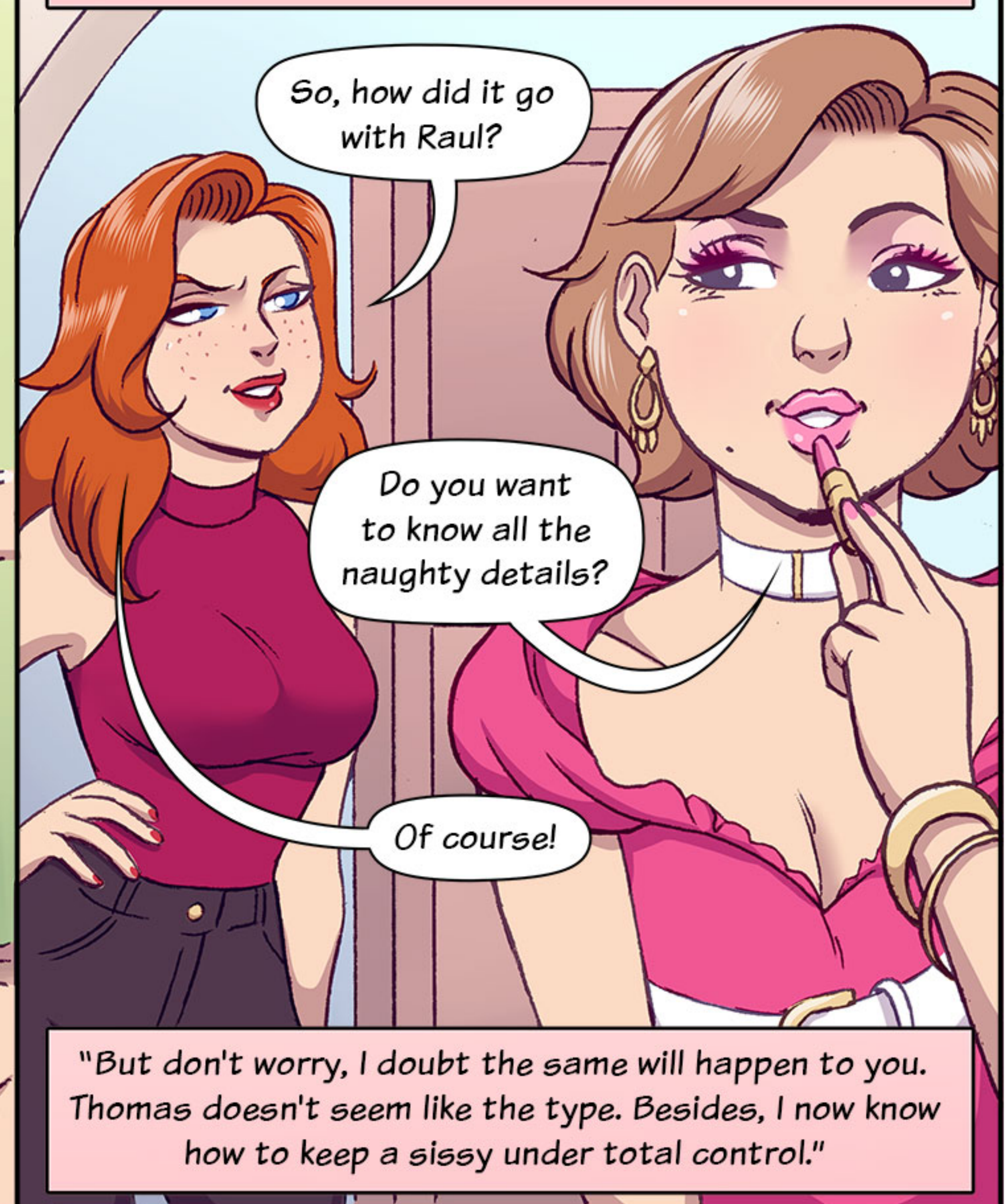
"At some point, I gave him a special exercise routine and a diet plan to make him look as hot as possible. He was pretty much putty in my hands."



20 squats in 20 seconds or 20 lashes on your fat ass. It's your call, baby!

Yes, Mistress!

"Unfortunately, my pet project got completely out of control. My little sissy went from being my slave to being a close friend with his own crazy sex life."



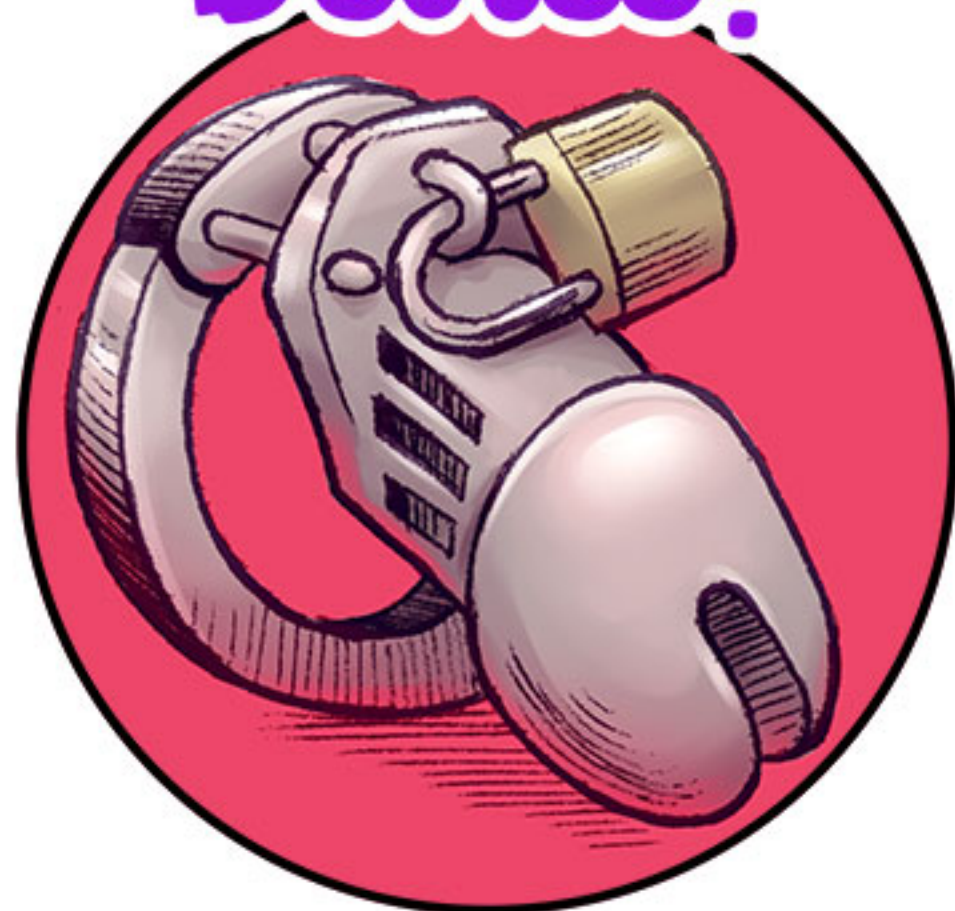
So, how did it go with Raul?

Do you want to know all the naughty details?

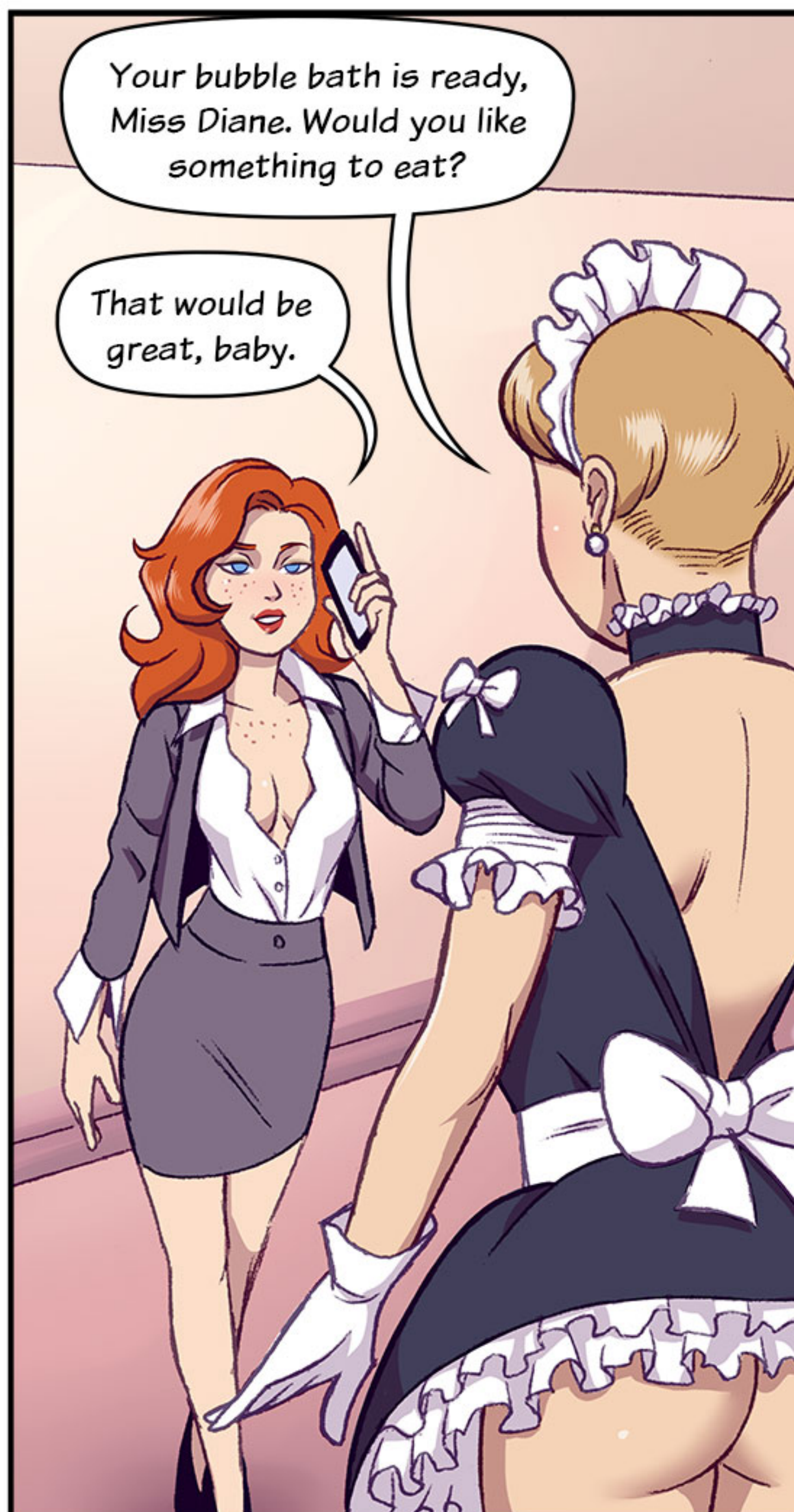
Of course!

"But don't worry, I doubt the same will happen to you. Thomas doesn't seem like the type. Besides, I now know how to keep a sissy under total control."

A Nice Chastity Device!



"Believe me, just put his silly little thing in one of these cages and he will start acting like the puppy he truly is! You can make him do pretty much anything when you turn his libido against him. I bought my Peter one and since then he's become the best sissy maid I ever had."



Your bubble bath is ready, Miss Diane. Would you like something to eat?

That would be great, baby.



"He's a really attentive little bitch, both in and out of bed."

Yes...

Good girl!

"And he's not even my most ambitious project. You wouldn't believe what I've done with some of my boy dolls..."



It's fifty, but I get to watch. You can go bareback for seventy-five.

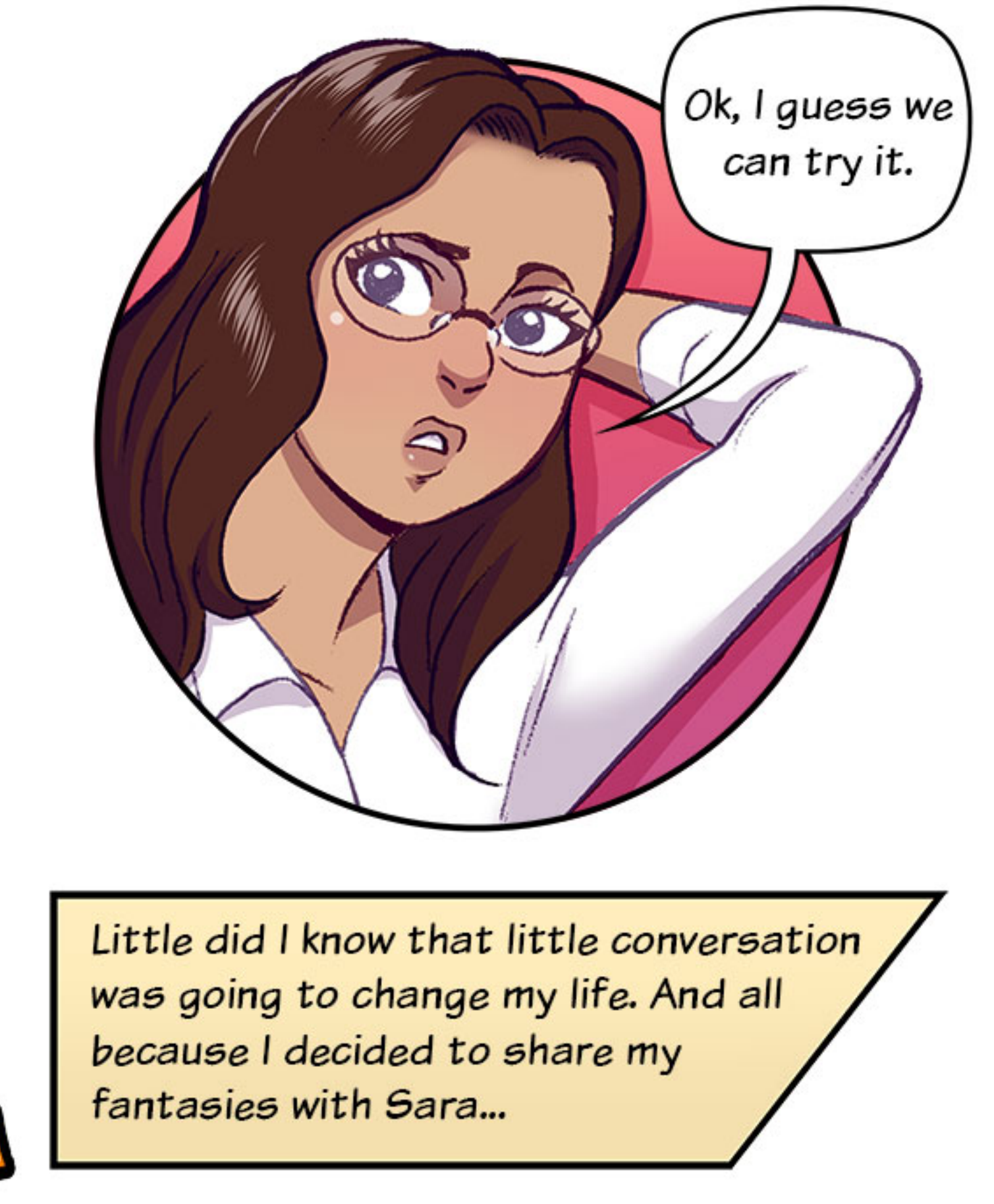
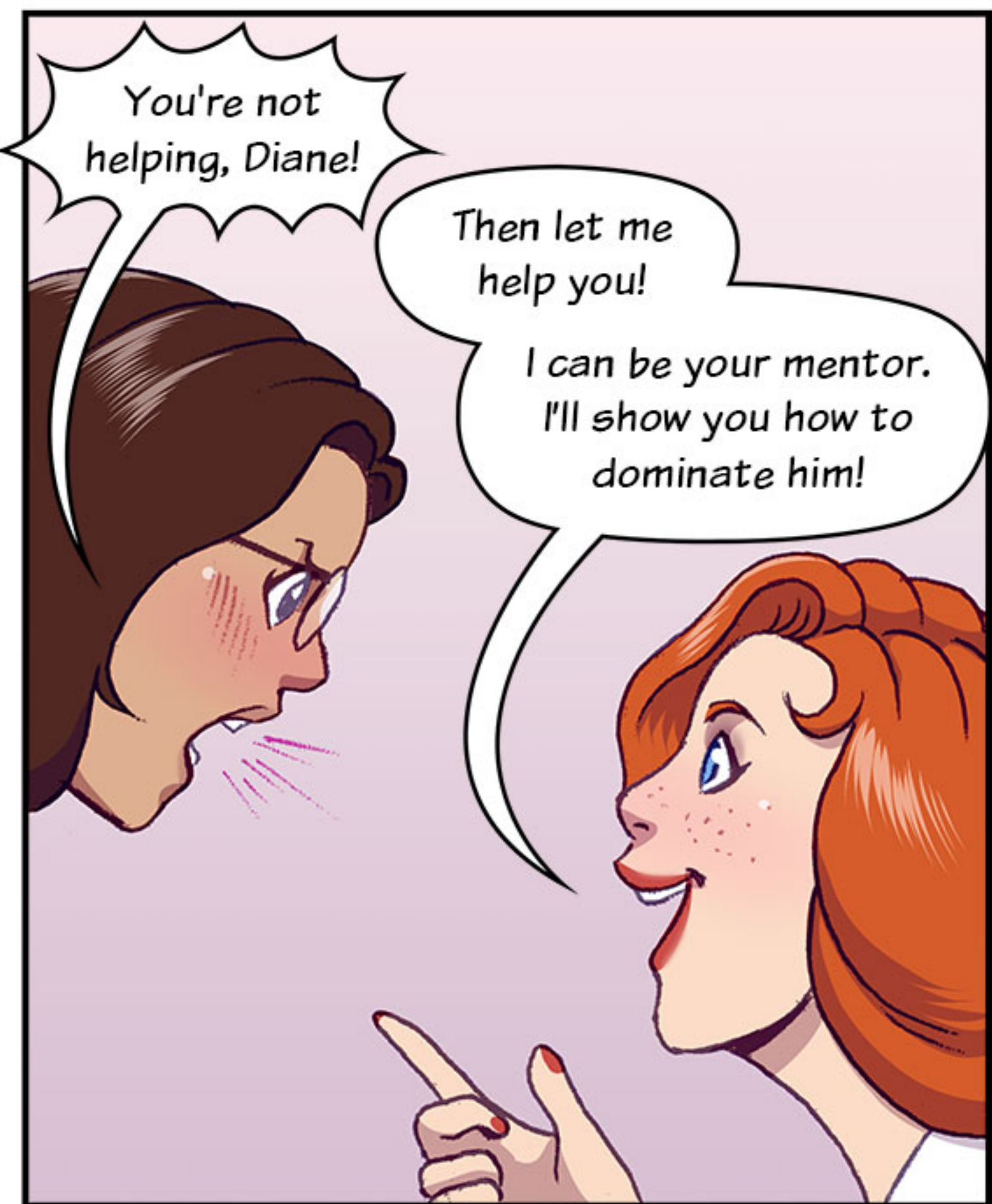
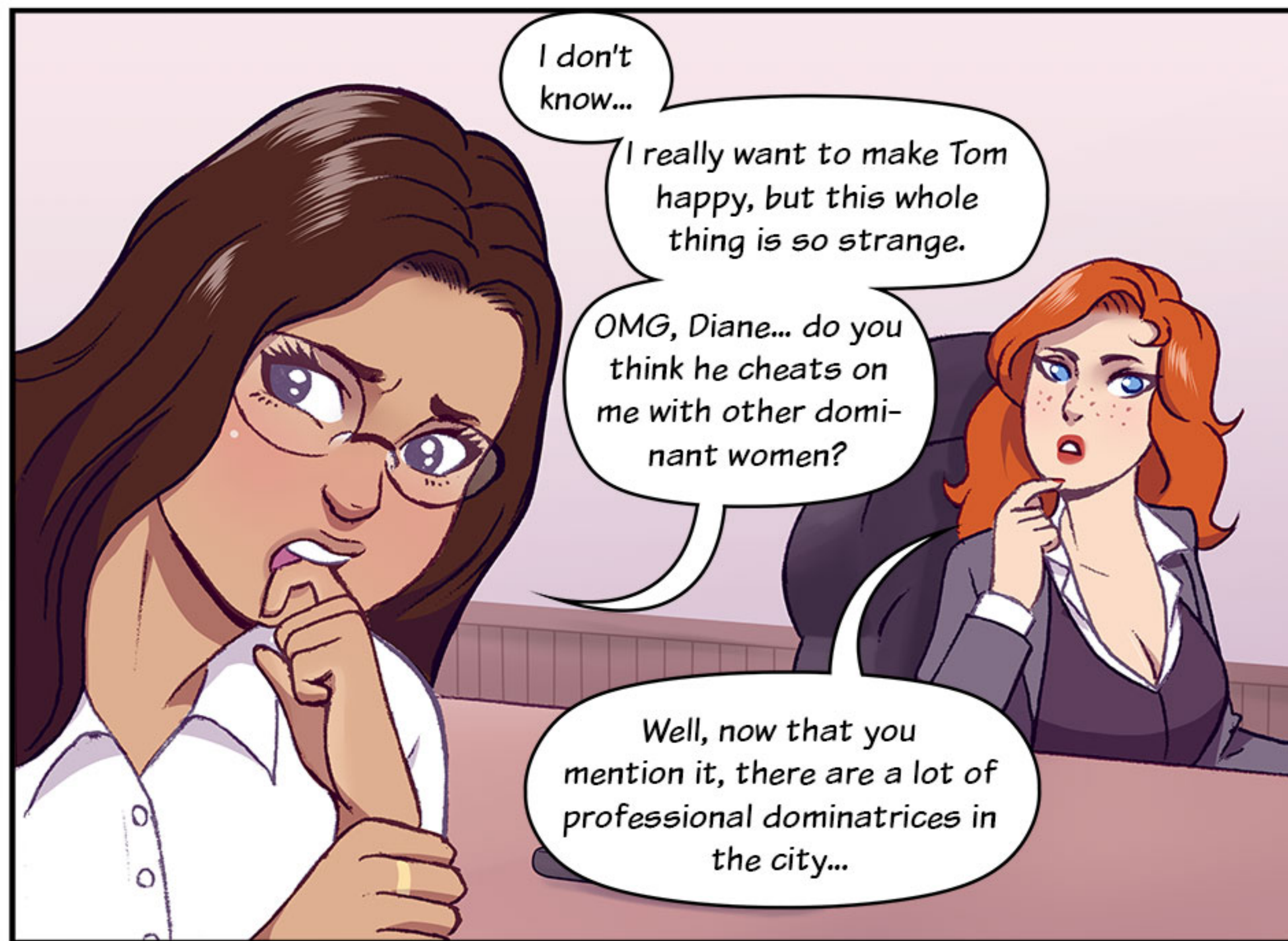
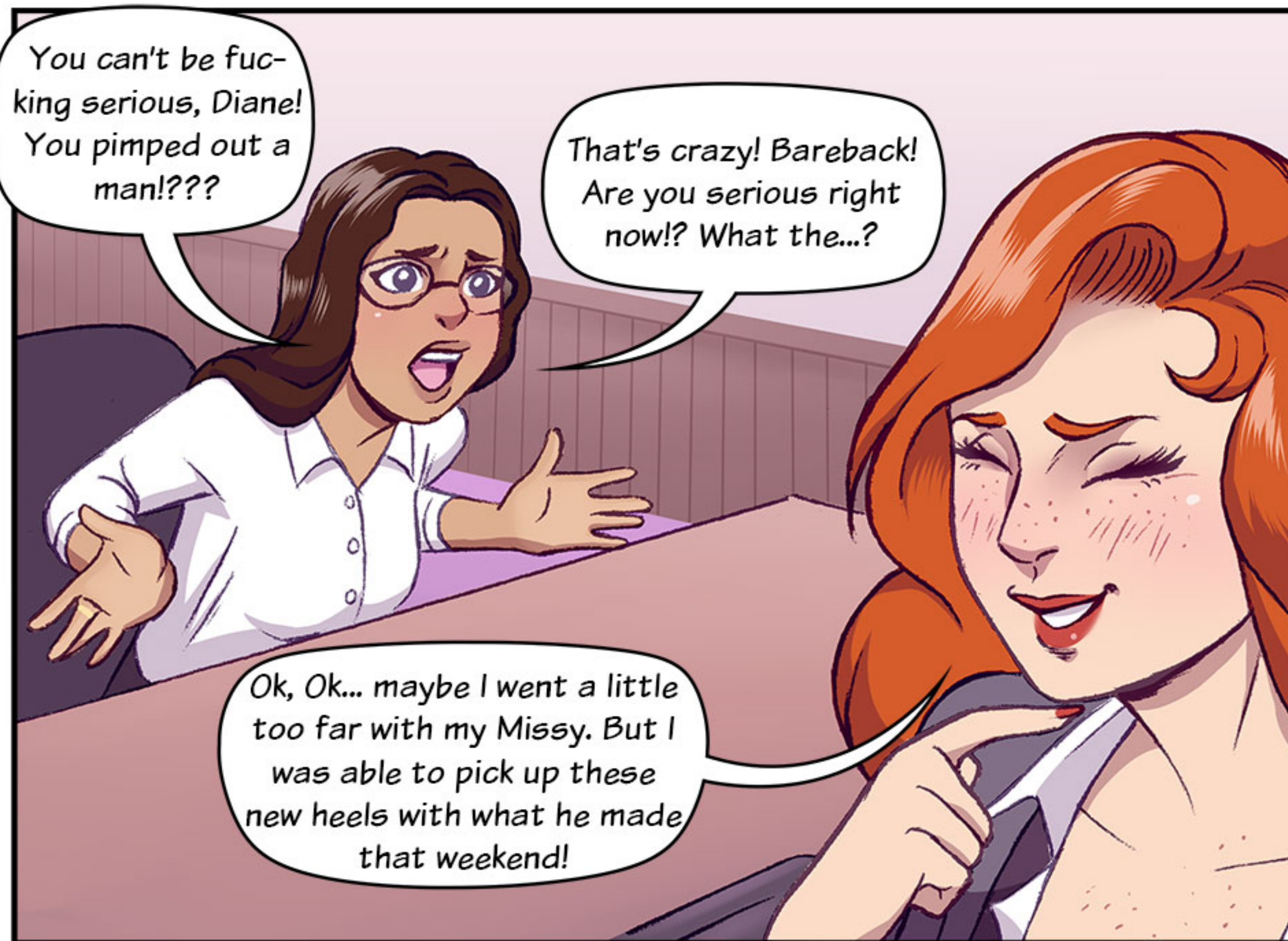
OK \$75!



"OMG, Sara! I have to tell you watching Missy get fucked like that. I came twice without even touching myself."

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Diane came over with a makeup case and had us go to our bedroom. There was no turning back from that day forward!

You might think having two gorgeous ladies turn me into a girl was like a dream come true. Diane made me nervous. I wasn't sure what kind of influence she had over my wife.

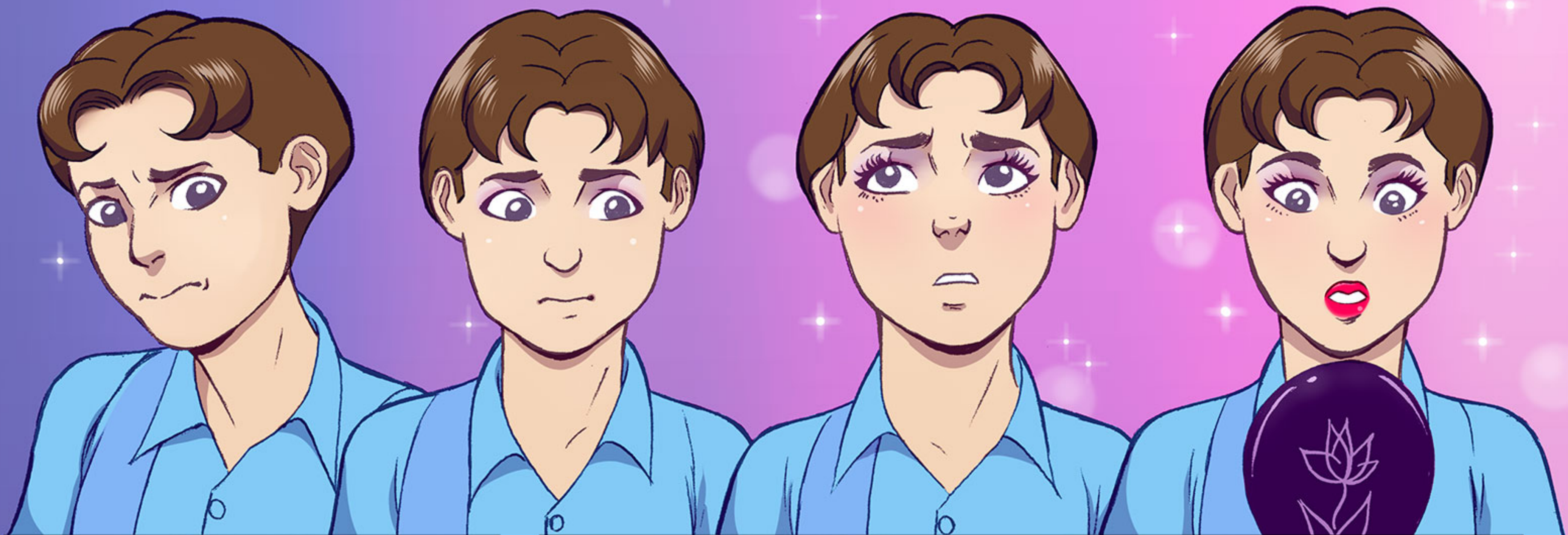


I didn't know why, but I felt so exposed sitting there. I really wanted the ground to swallow me up.

I felt so ridiculous. I couldn't even look Sara in the eyes, so I just spent most of the makeup session looking at the floor.

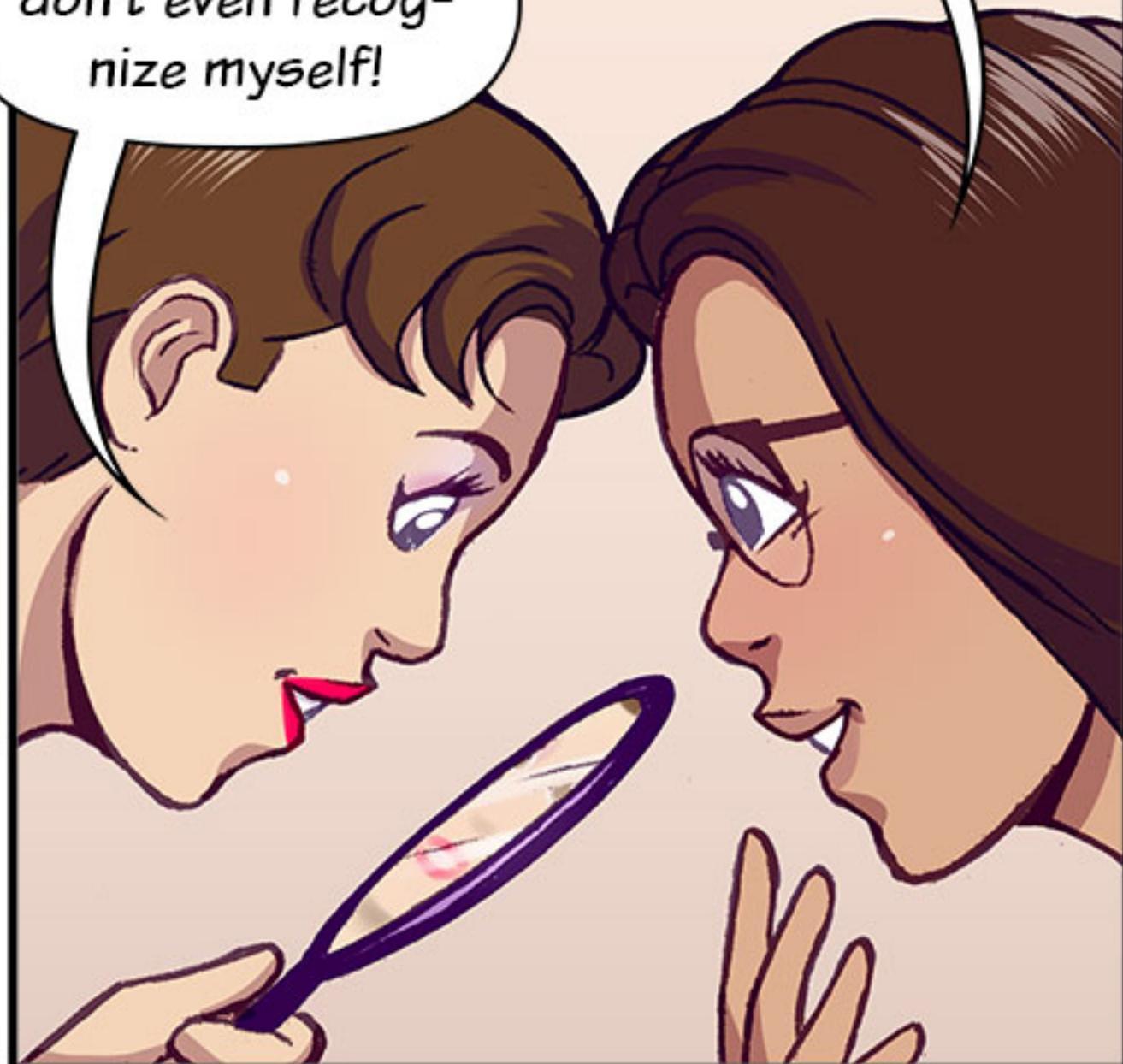
Soon the girls started to feel comfortable in their role of makeup artists. For some reason, their giggles made me feel nervous.

But I stopped feeling bad the second I saw my reflection in the hand mirror. My face looked so... cute! I almost looked like a girl!



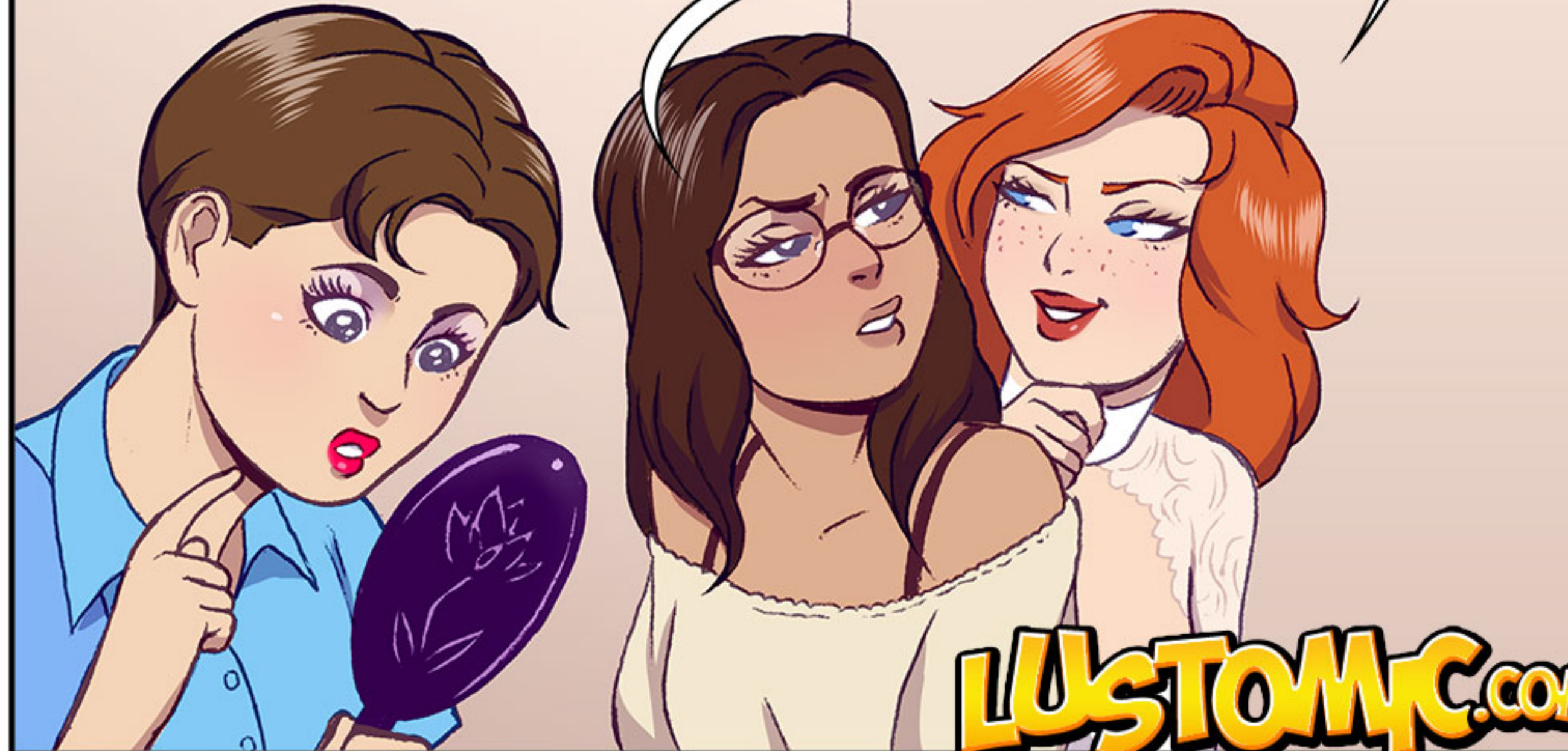
Hmm... you know... you do look kinda hot! I mean, it's sorta weird, but hot!

OMG, honey! I don't even recognize myself!



Look at him! You did such a good job, Sara! Why don't we get you looking as hot!?

Yeah, don't even think about it, Diane.



Diane also brought a big bag of clothes. She took out a skimpy sheer lingerie number, white stockings and a pair of heels and told me to get dressed!

The flimsy fabric did nothing to hide my growing erection. I felt utterly humiliated and totally aroused at the same time!

Not bad...

Definitely not his first time in heels...

I bet he wears them when you aren't around, Sara.

That would explain a few things...

Diane ordered me to pose for Sara. I tried my best to look sexy, but I couldn't help but feel completely embarrassed.

Sara never took her eyes off of me. I still wonder what she thought of me in that moment.

Was she having fun? Or was she trying to cope with the fact that her husband was a weirdo?



I'm a little hungry.

I think your boy should go make his Mistress and her best friend something to nibble on. What do you think, Mistress Sara?

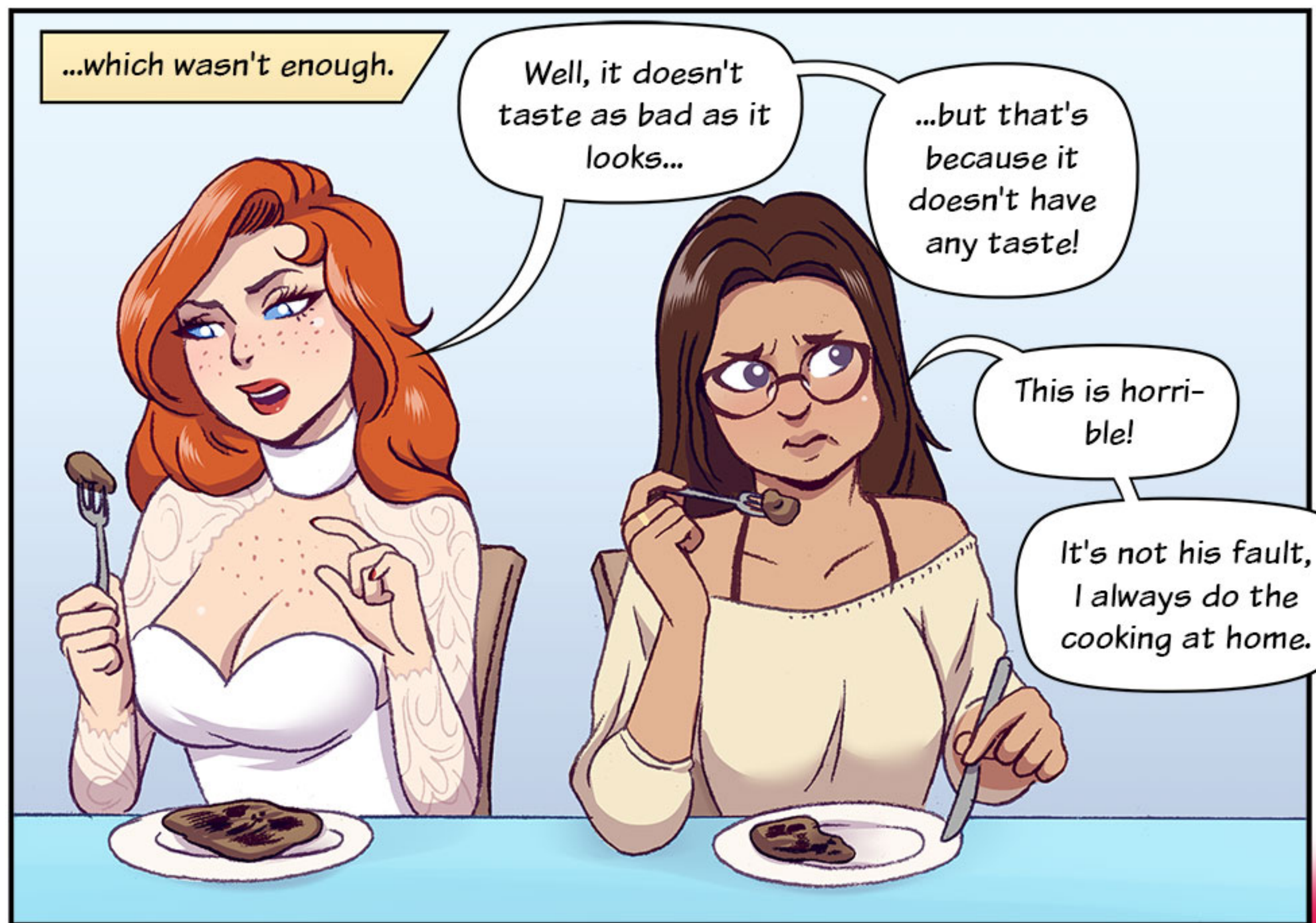
Is that part of his training?

Of course!



Pancakes! She wanted Pancakes! I didn't even know how to make instant soup back then.

But I tried my best to please them!



...which wasn't enough.

Well, it doesn't taste as bad as it looks...

...but that's because it doesn't have any taste!

This is horrible!

It's not his fault, I always do the cooking at home.



Well, that's gonna change from now on. If he wants to be your sissy bitch he's going to learn how to cook! And there's nothing to motivate learning like a good sound spanking!

Spanking?! You can't be serious.

Believe me, if you want this to work, you have to take charge of your relationship.

There can't be sissy love without strict discipline!

But Diane...



"I'm just asking you to spank him a little! Besides, every man has a little boy (or girl) inside of him that needs a swat on the bottom once in a while. Sometimes just for fun!"

Did I give you permission for this erection!?

No, Miss Diane!

When Sara finally accepted the idea I wasn't sure which one of us was more uncomfortable with it!

Remember to cup your hand and spank in a slightly upward motion, sweetie.

I want you to spank him FOUR times, okay?

ONE!

Come on, Sara, a little harder!

I never felt more embarrassed.

TWO!

That was a nice one!

And the worst part was, so did I!

We weren't comfortable back then in our respective roles, so we thought we were being ridiculous. It was awkward, but Diane enjoyed it.

Well, um... er... I hope you learned a good lesson, Tom!

Um... Yes, Mistress... I'll do better next time.

THREE!

AND FOUR!

I still wonder if she felt my erection pressing against her thighs.

The days after Diane left were even more awkward. There was a strange energy that felt heavy in the house. It was like we didn't want to acknowledge what had happened that day.

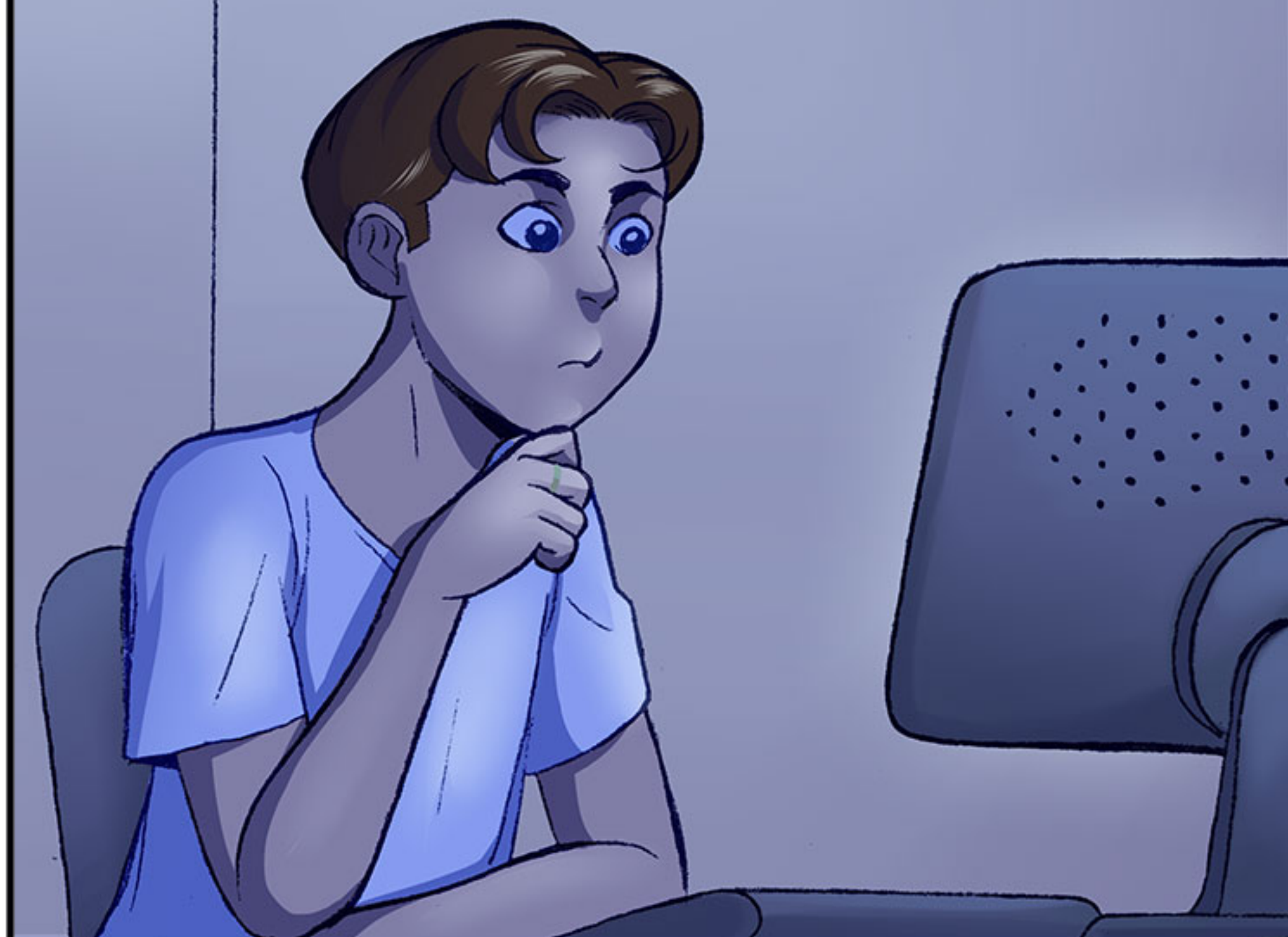
So, um... I didn't realize what a nice pair of legs you have, honey. Especially in heels!

Ha! Oh... er... they're not as nice as yours, Sara,



That night I didn't sleep with Sara. I told her I was going to stay up late to finish some work stuff. Luckily, that didn't bother her at all.

But the truth was, I spent the whole night watching cooking videos so I could learn to make better pancakes!



I had no idea how complex the world of cooking is. I wasn't sure I was really up for this sissy thing, but my dick was harder than it had ever been! Just looking at pancakes!!



I felt compelled to put on some make-up and that little tight outfit Diane left and practice in the kitchen until dawn!

I must admit I had some trouble concentrating on what I was doing.

The smooth silky texture of my stockings and the memories of what happened a few days ago made me really horny.

It took everything I had to not touch my cock, but I was determined to be a good maid!



All my effort paid off the next day when Sara and Diane came home from work to continue my training.

Wow, these pancakes are delicious!

Amazing what a good spanking will do, Sara!



Hey, why don't you congratulate him like I told you?

I don't know...

Come on, he will love it!

Eh... Okay, I'll do it!

Good girl.

Keep up the great work, Sweet Cheeks!

HAHAHAHA!!



That burning sensation in my butt, Diane's snickers, the feeling of nylon against my legs and crotch... I'm embarrassed to say, I almost came right then and there. I felt terribly humiliated, but I just wanted more!

Diane was so happy with my performance that she decided to move to the next step of my training.

Suddenly, things became very sexual, which I'm pretty sure Diane found pretty entertaining.

Let's see how good our little maid in training is when it comes to more... personal services.

Both Sara and I were really surprised. Back then, we weren't the type of couple who talked about sex very openly.

Um... There's no need to talk about that. We've done it before.

I don't care if you've done it before! I want you to learn how to eat pussy like a pro!

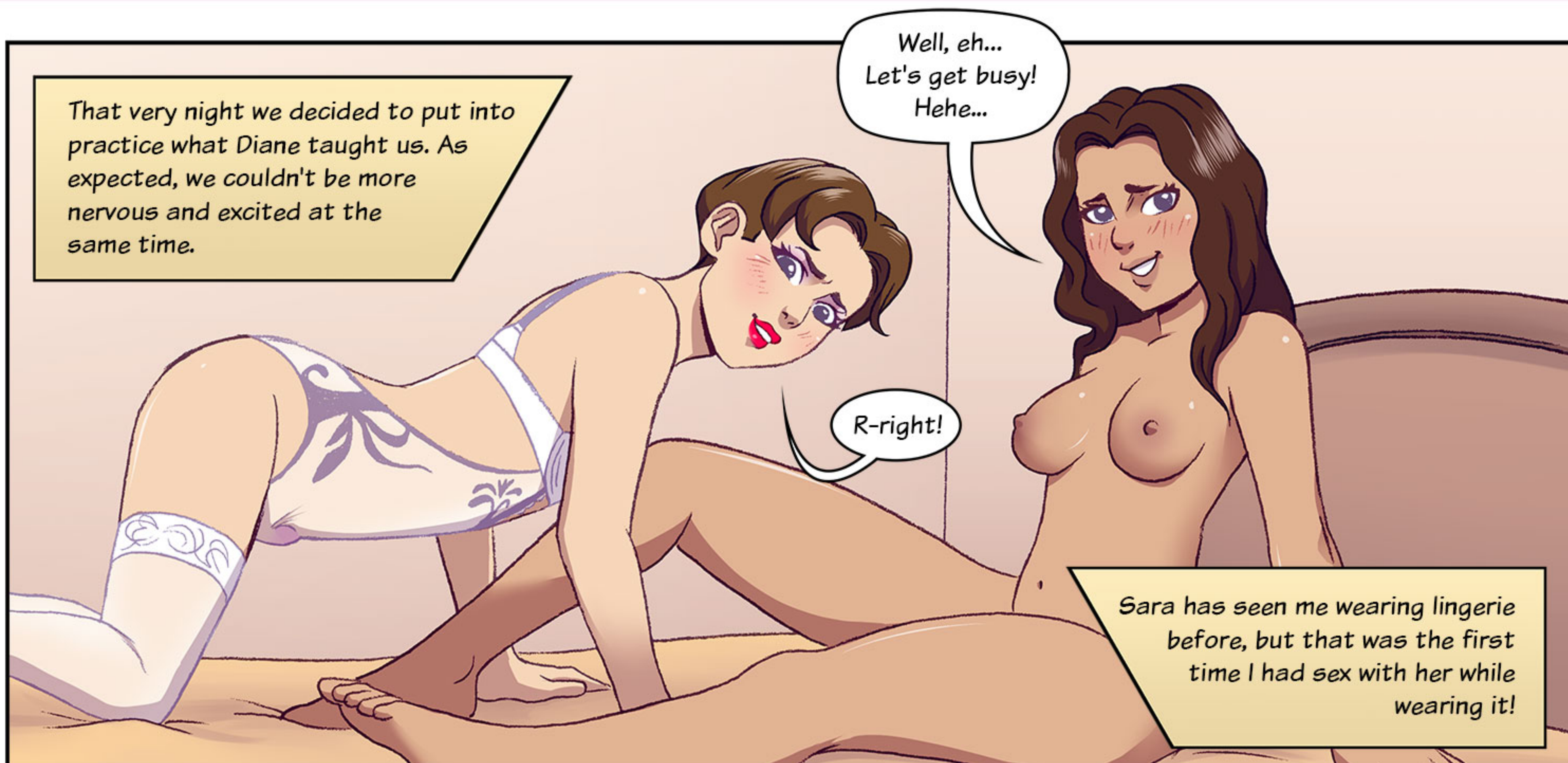
W-what do you mean?

And don't think you're out of this. It's time you learn to be in charge, Mistress.

You know, guide him while he's eating you out! He's not psychic, you know? Tell your little sex slave what you like.

Diane spent the rest of the evening teaching me some new techniques and telling Sara how important communication is in sexual relationships.

She also took the opportunity to tell us about her own experience in great detail. Believe me, I had never met such an assertive woman.

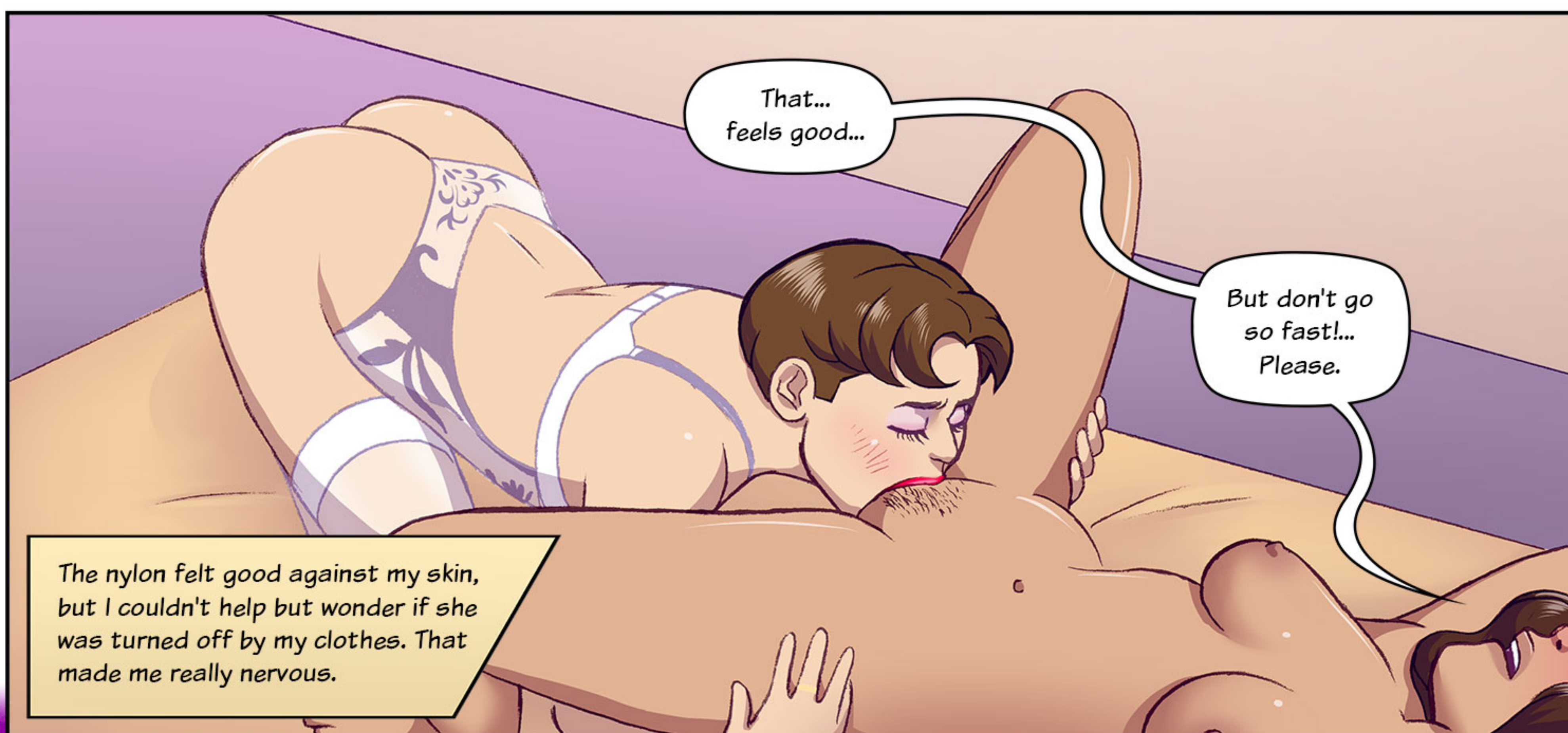


That very night we decided to put into practice what Diane taught us. As expected, we couldn't be more nervous and excited at the same time.

Well, eh...
Let's get busy!
Hehe...

R-right!

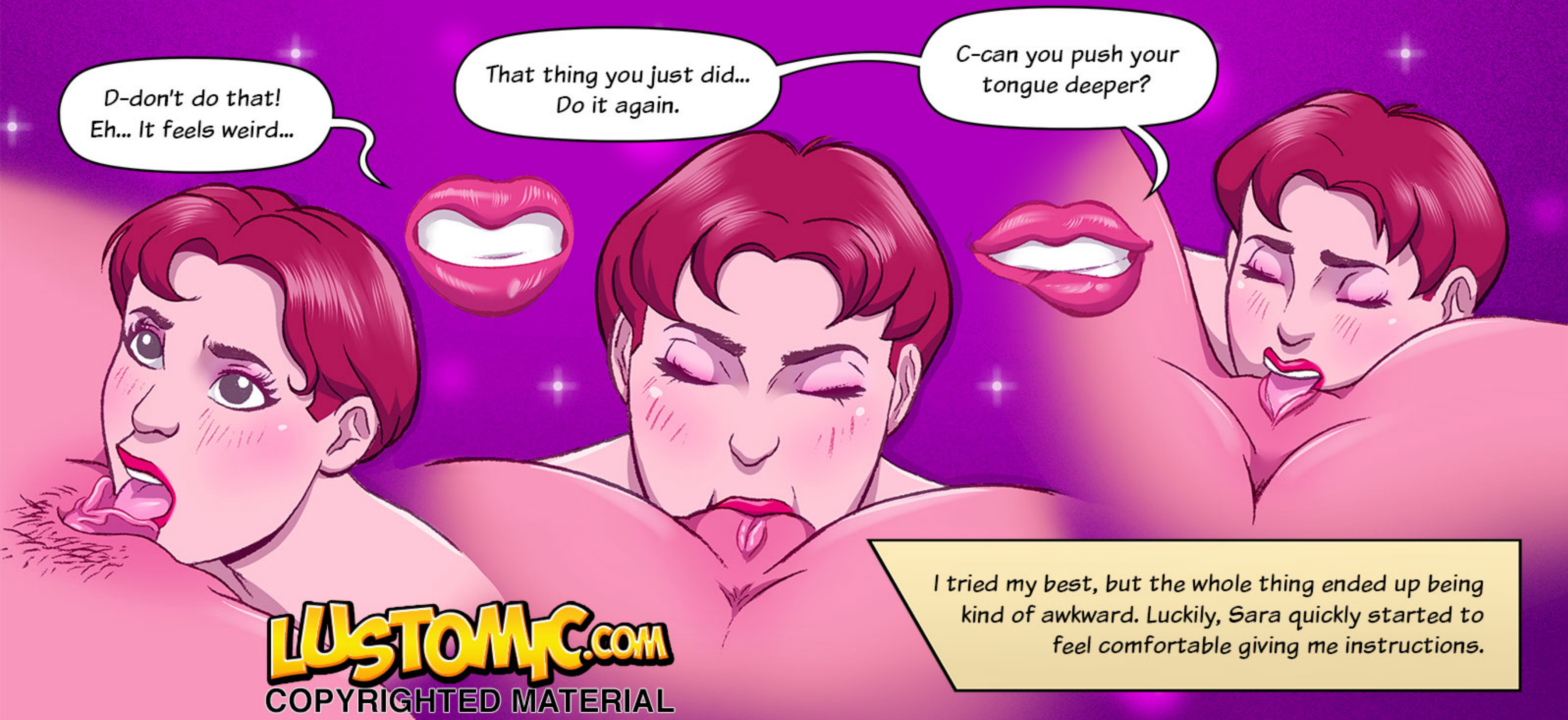
Sara has seen me wearing lingerie before, but that was the first time I had sex with her while wearing it!



That...
feels good...

But don't go
so fast!...
Please.

The nylon felt good against my skin, but I couldn't help but wonder if she was turned off by my clothes. That made me really nervous.

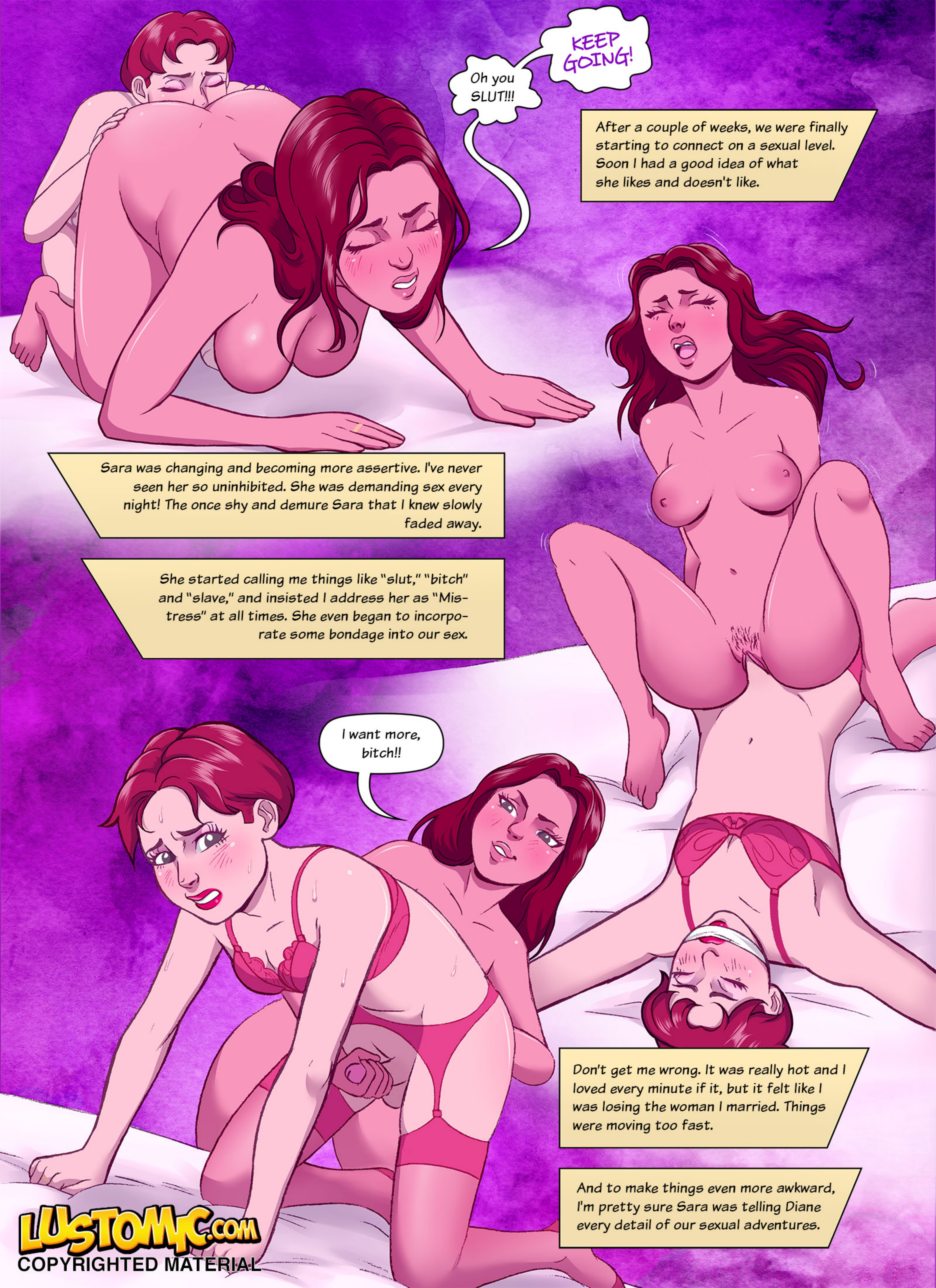


D-don't do that!
Eh... It feels weird...

That thing you just did...
Do it again.

C-can you push your
tongue deeper?

I tried my best, but the whole thing ended up being kind of awkward. Luckily, Sara quickly started to feel comfortable giving me instructions.



Oh you
SLUT!!!

KEEP
GOING!

After a couple of weeks, we were finally starting to connect on a sexual level. Soon I had a good idea of what she likes and doesn't like.

Sara was changing and becoming more assertive. I've never seen her so uninhibited. She was demanding sex every night! The once shy and demure Sara that I knew slowly faded away.

She started calling me things like "slut," "bitch" and "slave," and insisted I address her as "Mistress" at all times. She even began to incorporate some bondage into our sex.

I want more,
bitch!!

Don't get me wrong. It was really hot and I loved every minute of it, but it felt like I was losing the woman I married. Things were moving too fast.

And to make things even more awkward, I'm pretty sure Sara was telling Diane every detail of our sexual adventures.

Her new attitude wasn't restricted to the bedroom. Up until then, my only task as a sissy was to make dinner, but Sara told me to take care of all the cleaning too one day. I wouldn't be surprised if that was Diane's idea.

Such a good little slut! Look how clean!

And you did all this wearing high heels? Impressive!

She also came up with some... interesting "rules."

Kiss your butt, Mistress?

You're no longer allowed to kiss my cheek goodbye, slut! You will get on your knees...

... and kiss my butt when I have to leave for work!

These things became my daily routine.

Then one day, Sara informed me that Miss Diane had invited us to go shopping.

Come on, it will be fun! You can even wear your "work clothes" under your regular outfit!

Also, we're going to a very special place...

A special place?

It was certainly a special place. The last thing I thought when Sara told me we were going shopping was a costume shop.

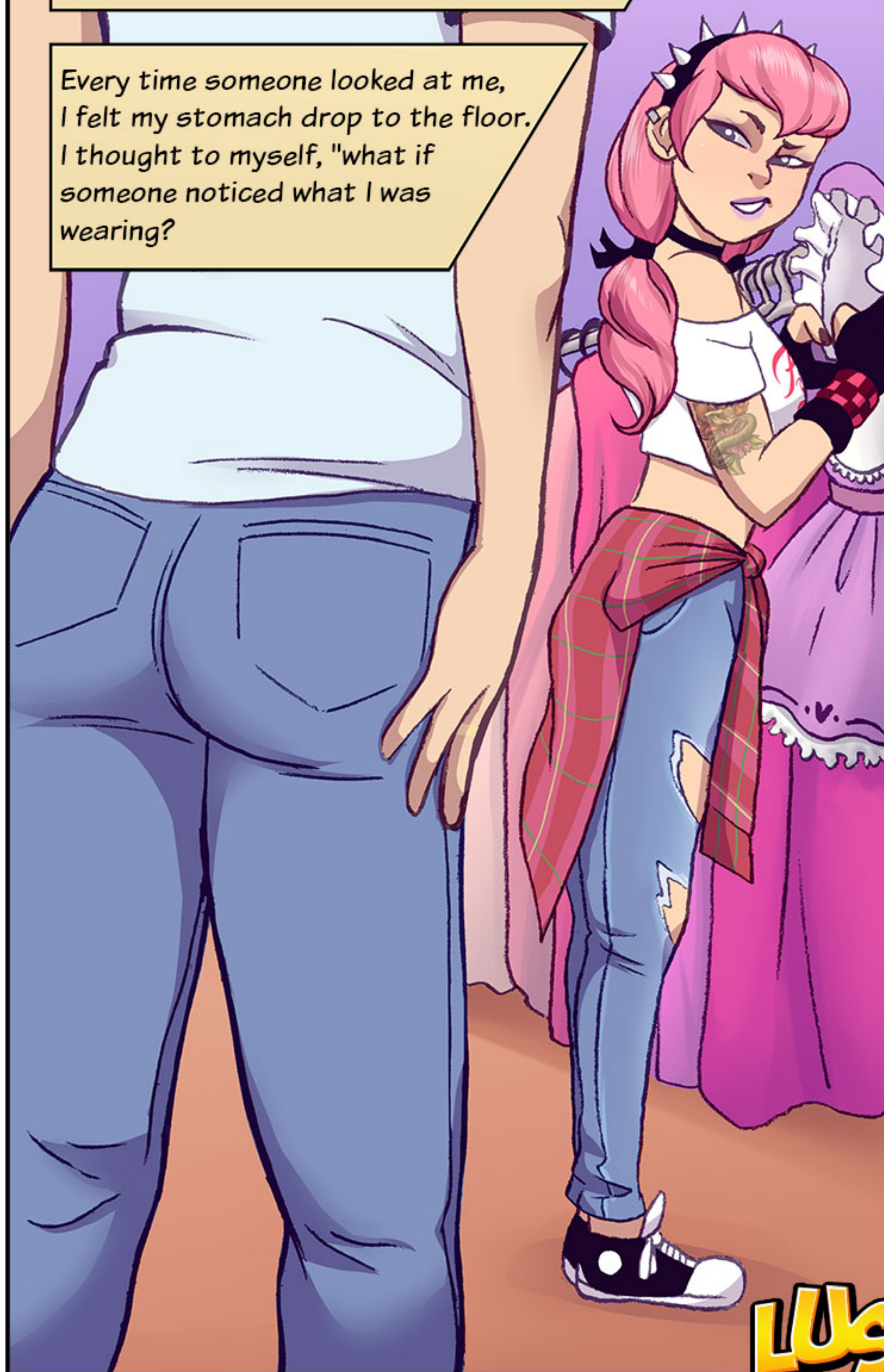
I was really nervous. That was the first time I wore lingerie in public. Yeah, nobody could see what I was wearing under my normal clothes, but even so I felt like everyone was staring at me.

COSTUME SHOP



The worst part was, there was something in that teddy that made me act more feminine. I could barely resist the urge to wiggle my hips and pop my butt out.

Every time someone looked at me, I felt my stomach drop to the floor. I thought to myself, "what if someone noticed what I was wearing?"

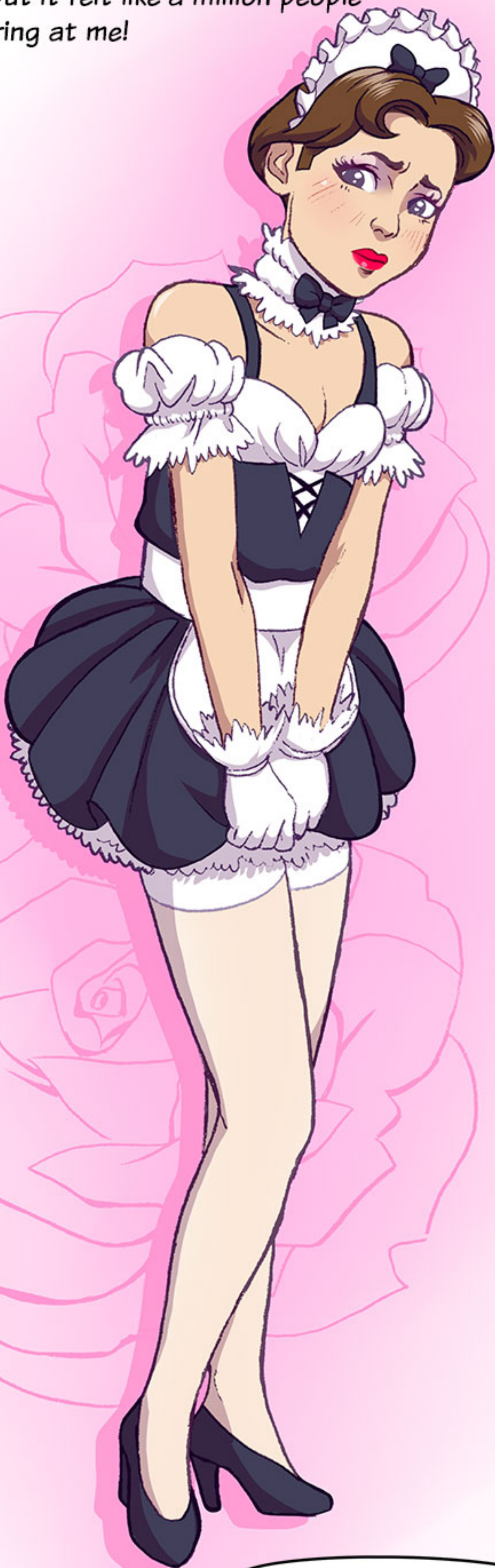


After a few minutes, Sara gave me a costume and ordered me to go to the dressing room. Then she said something that made my stomach drop even further! I knew the salesgirl could hear her too!

Tell me when you're ready, slut. I want to do your make-up before you leave the dressing room.



Sara brought me out and paraded me around the store! There were only a handful of customers, but it felt like a million people were staring at me!



Oh my, Sara! What a pretty little sissy maid you have there! Everybody is staring at him... er, her!

Turn around and show everybody your new outfit, Tommy!



That dress was so short my cock poked out and everyone saw it!

She used my real name so everybody knew I was a boy!

The more other people gawked and giggled, the harder my dick grew!

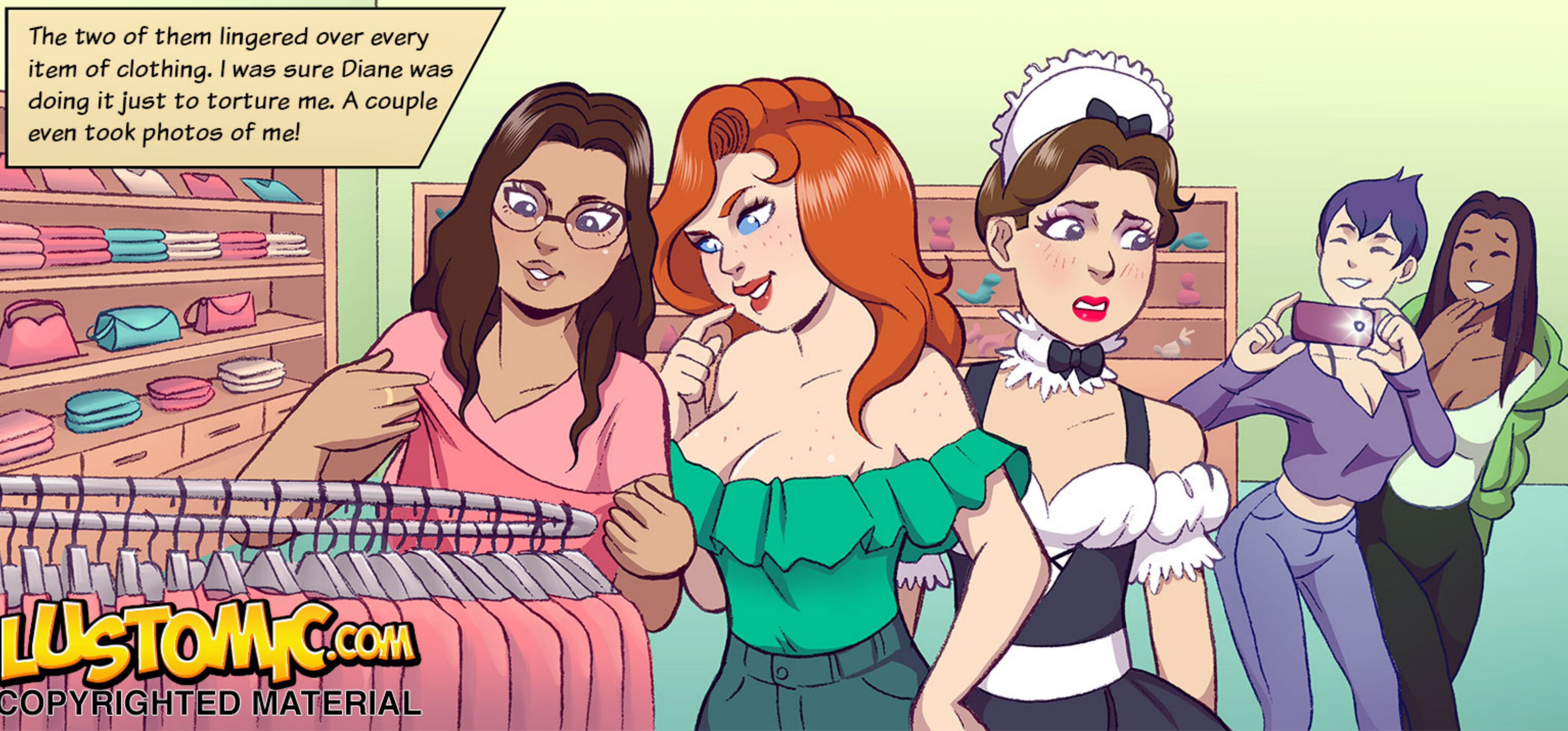
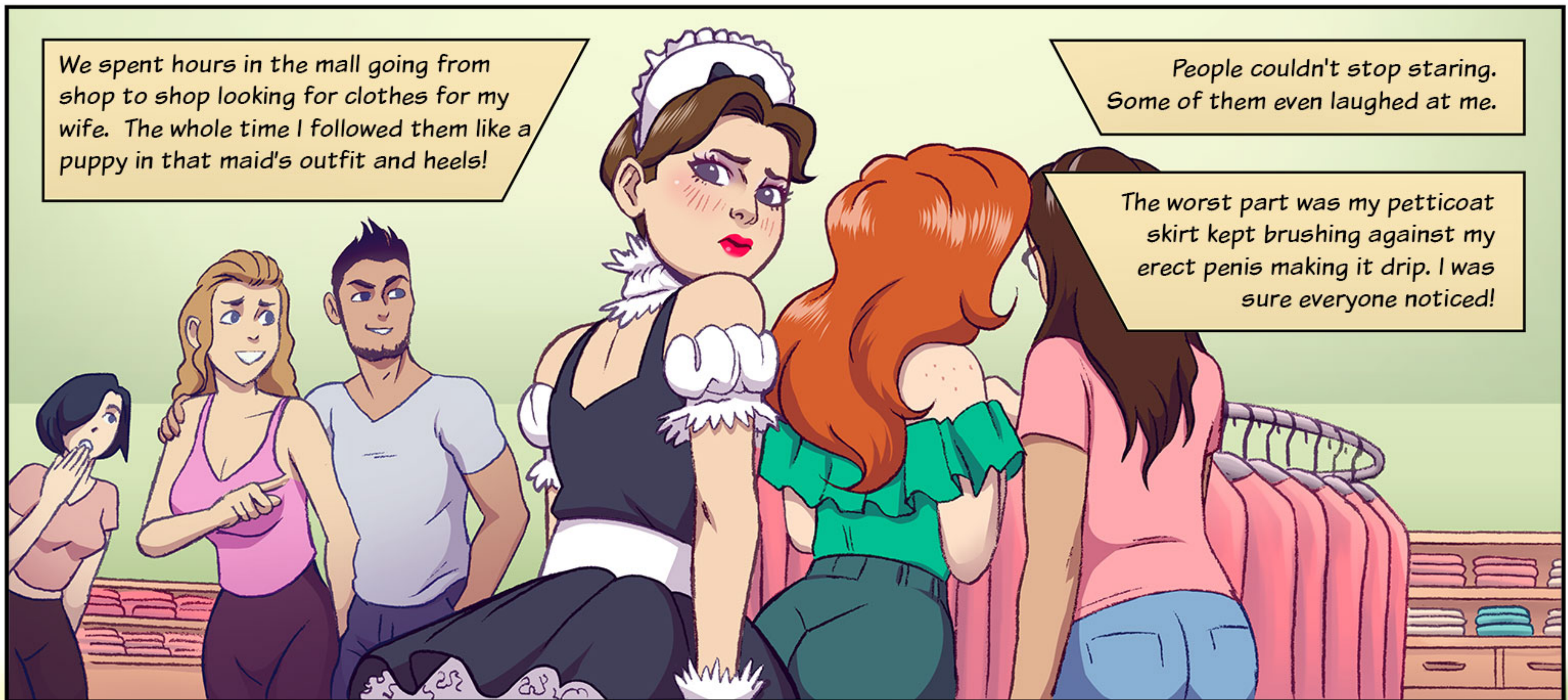
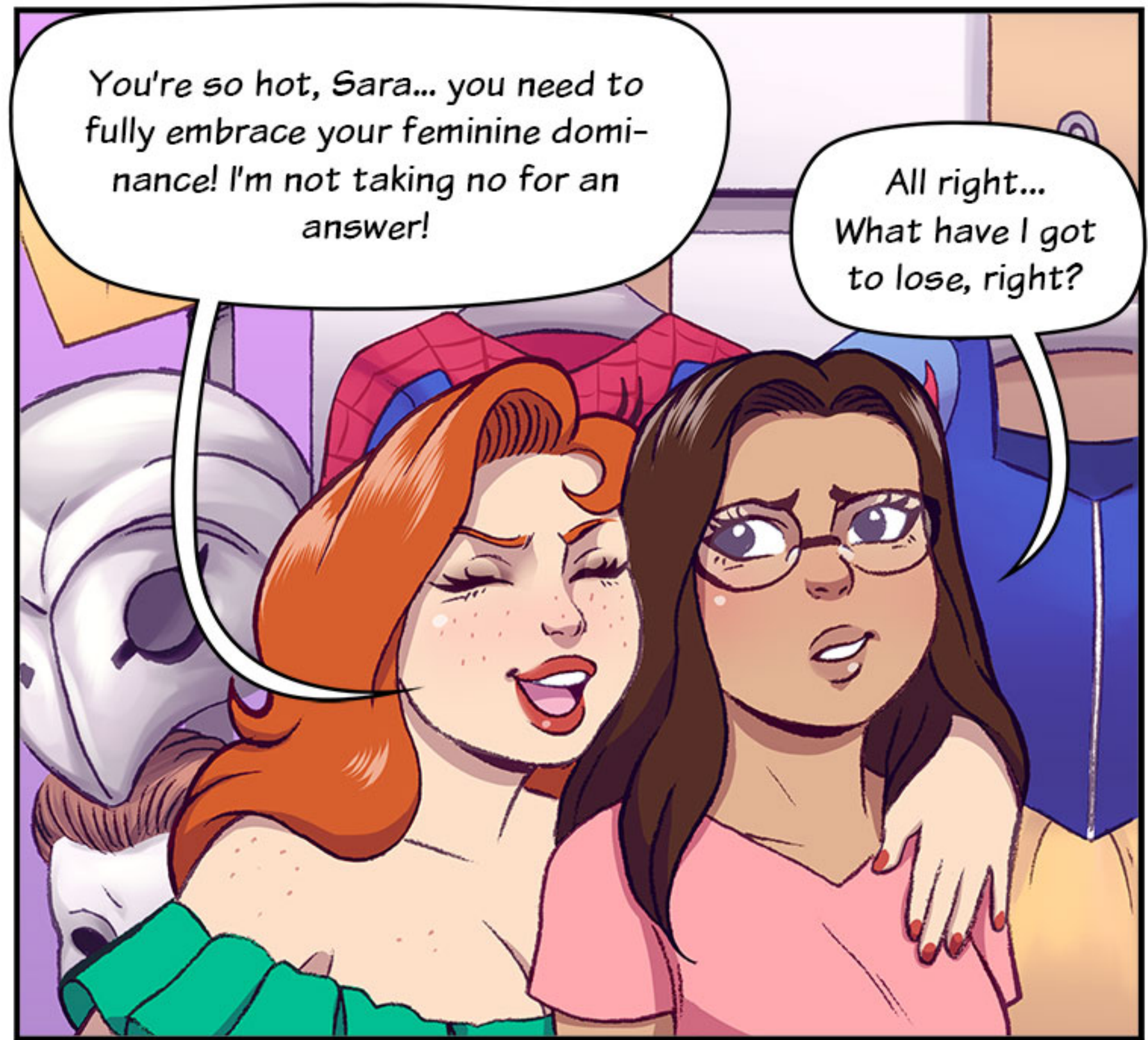
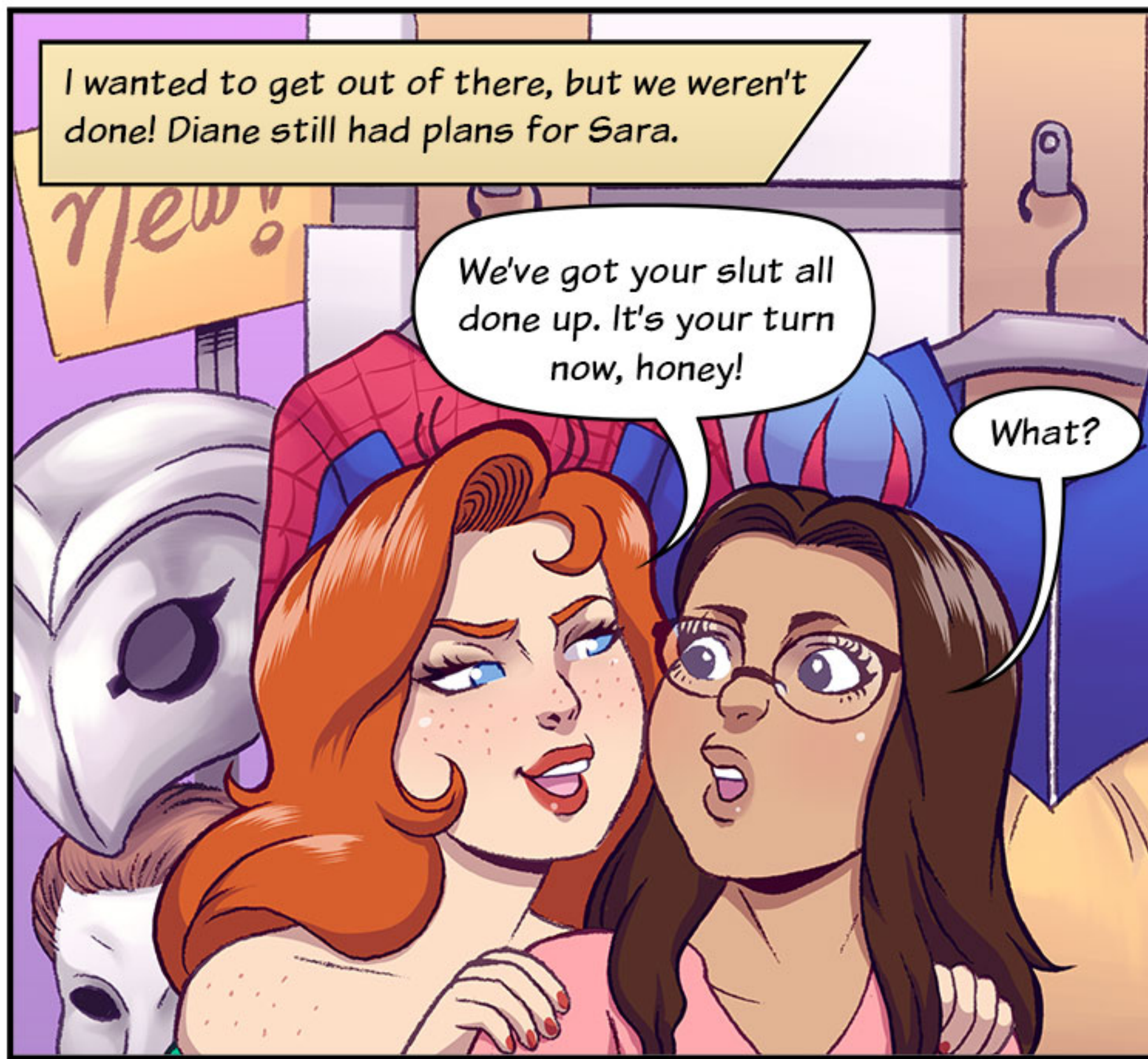


I love it! And he walks so well in heels! Has he been practicing?

Yes, I make him wear high heels all the time at home now.

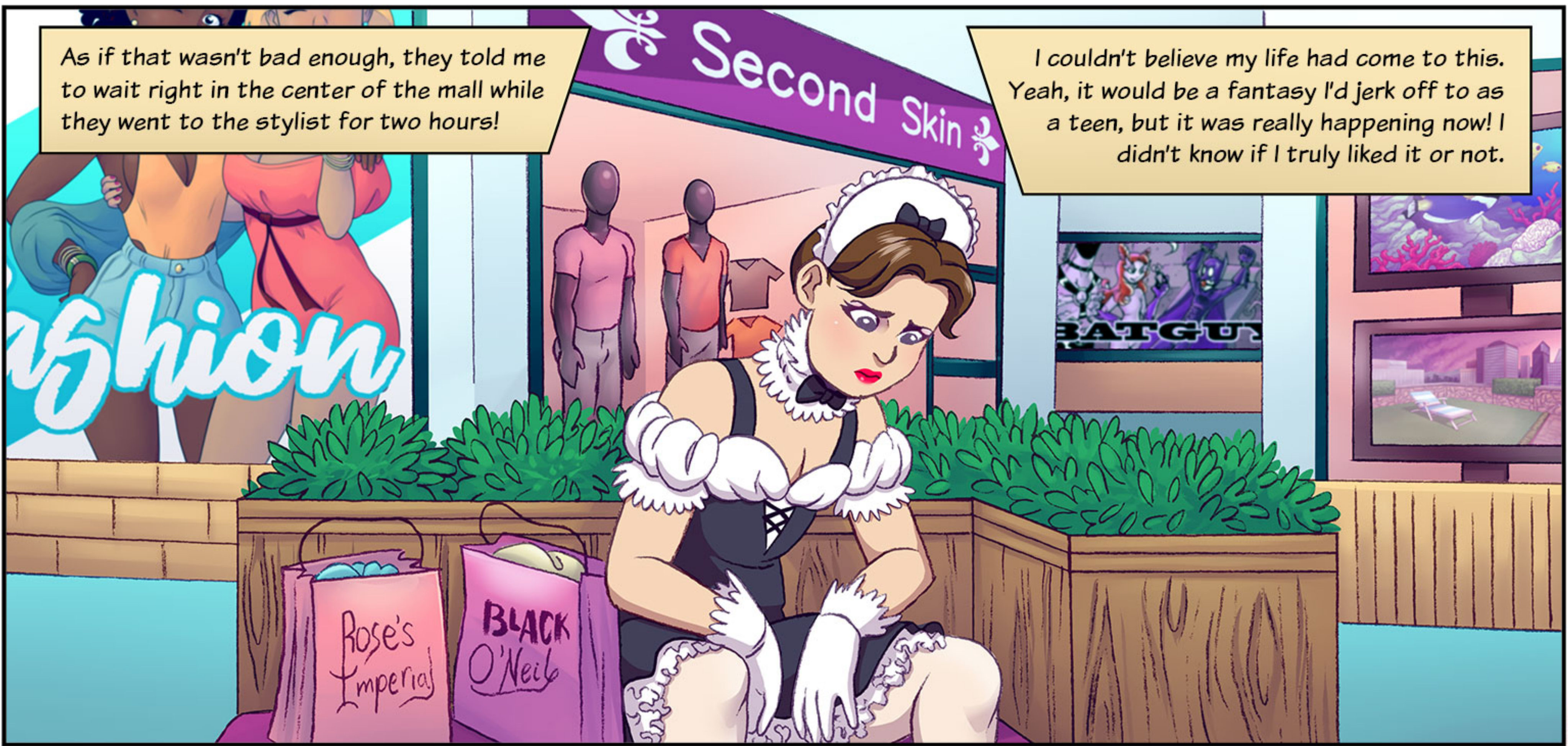
They talked so loudly that everybody in the store could hear them. People were looking at me and chuckling.

It was so humiliating, but so damn hot at the same time. I felt like my penis would explode at any minute



As if that wasn't bad enough, they told me to wait right in the center of the mall while they went to the stylist for two hours!

I couldn't believe my life had come to this. Yeah, it would be a fantasy I'd jerk off to as a teen, but it was really happening now! I didn't know if I truly liked it or not.



I just wanted to go home and get back to normal. Sara would understand things went too far, right?



HA!

The look on your face says it all!



But then they arrived...

What do you think, whore?



I literally came in my frills right then and there! I had never seen Sara so beautiful, so confident, so in touch with her feminine power. I dropped to my knees right there!

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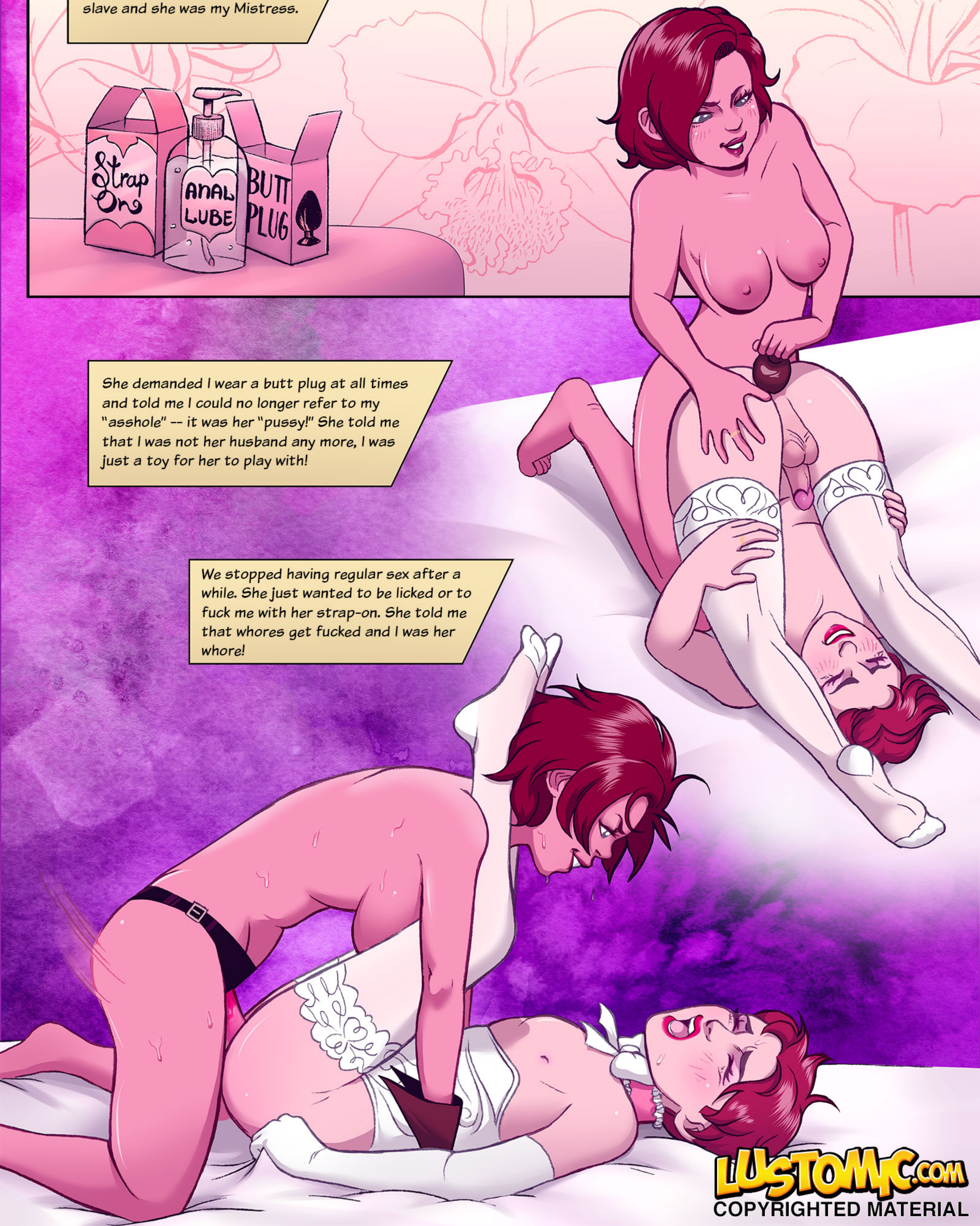
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There was no going back after that day at the mall. I was her sissy slave and she was my Mistress.

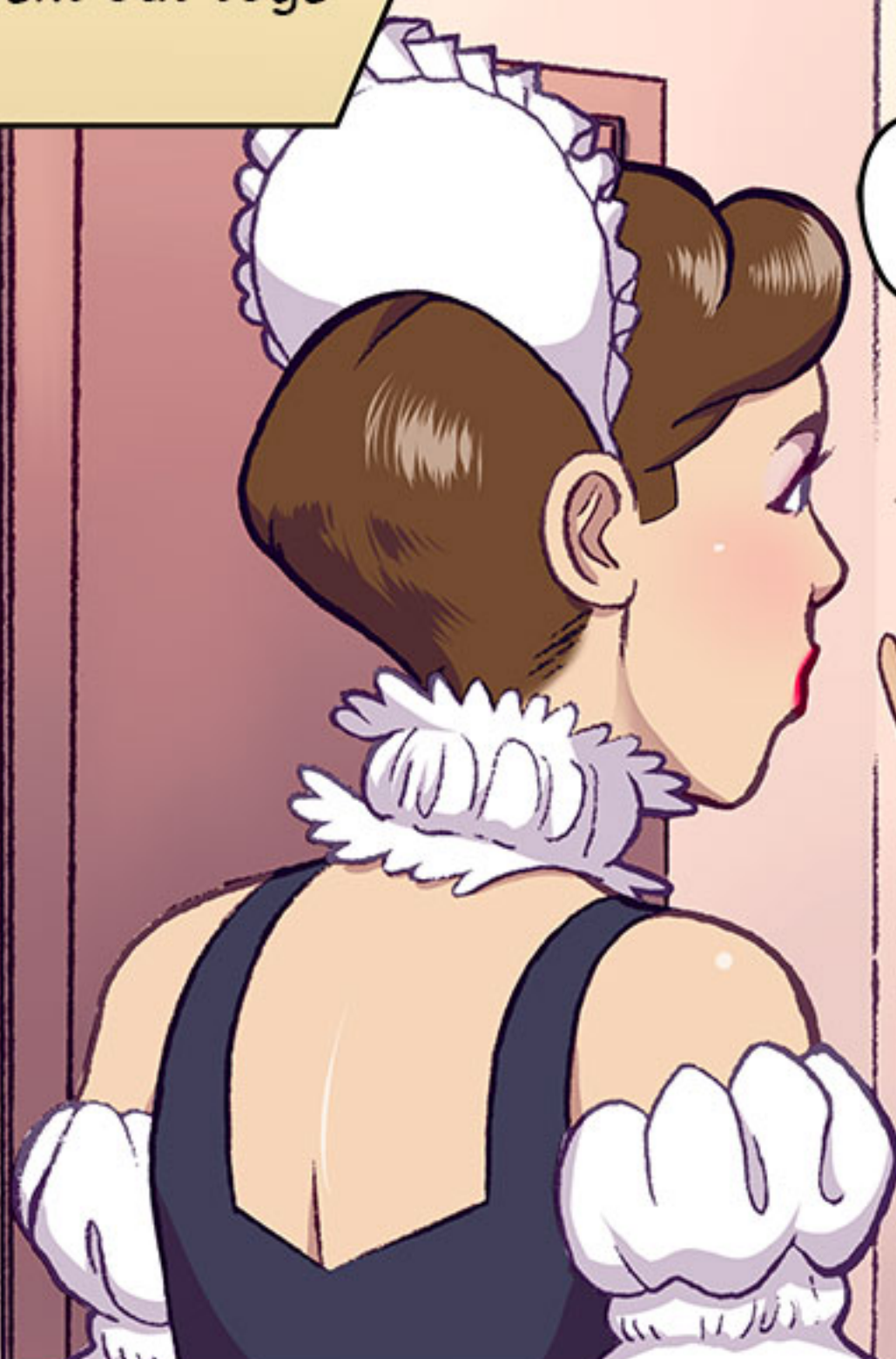


She demanded I wear a butt plug at all times and told me I could no longer refer to my "asshole" -- it was her "pussy!" She told me that I was not her husband any more, I was just a toy for her to play with!

We stopped having regular sex after a while. She just wanted to be licked or to fuck me with her strap-on. She told me that whores get fucked and I was her whore!

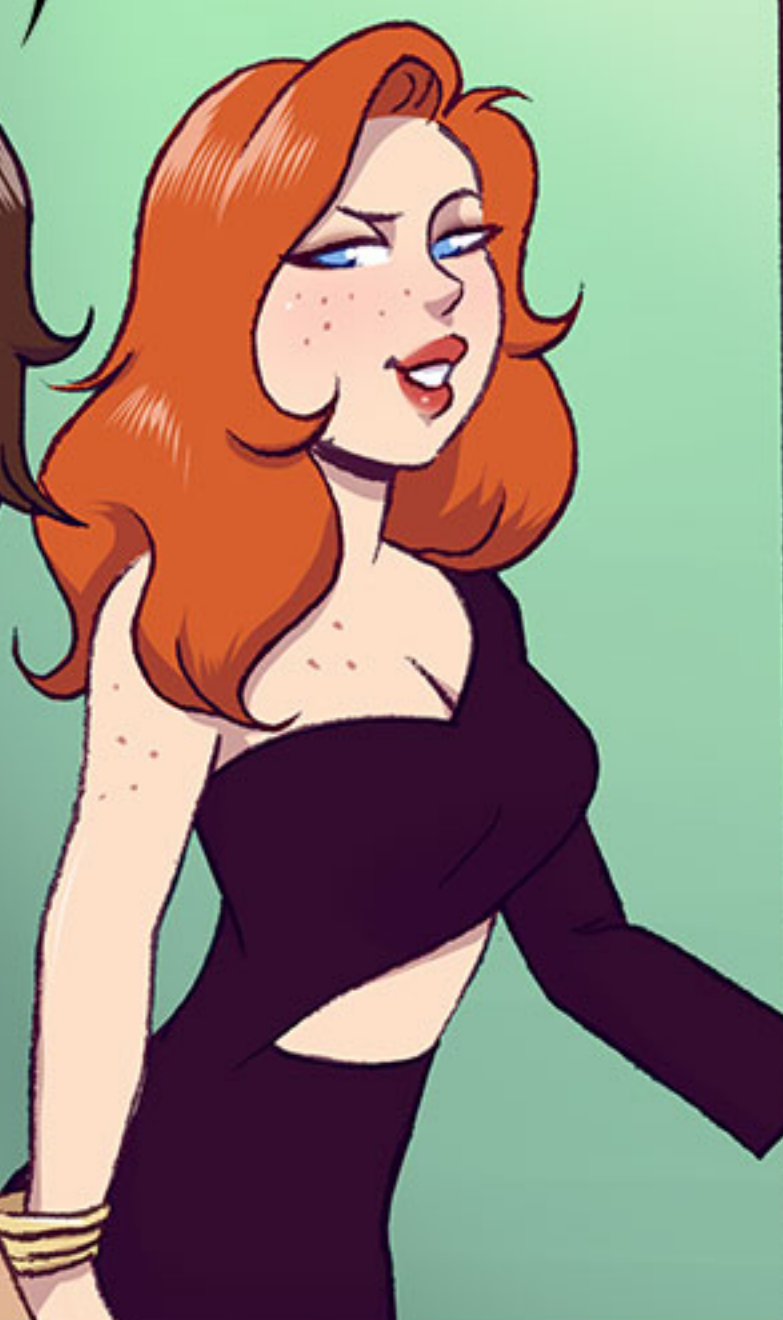


Sara's relationship with Diane became even stronger too. They went out together regularly.



Have fun, Mistress!

Oh we will, slut!



I got really jealous when she went out. I didn't like it, but there was nothing I could do about it.



What if Diane convinced her to have sex with another man - a real man? What if she decided she wanted to be with a real man? I was no longer a man!



Sometimes it was difficult to fully accept my proper place. I just hoped that she wouldn't get rid of me if she ever found a new lover.

Sara noticed that I was acting weird one night and convinced me to tell her what was going on.

Aw, my little sissy doll. I could never get rid of you no matter how many real men I might meet.

Besides, I'll always need someone to lick my heels.

Um... Thank you, Mistress.

I didn't really know how to take her response, but I was happy to still be next to her.

Slow down...

Slow down...

Please...

Occasionally, my fears about our future resurface, but I'm glad to know I can share them with her.

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It was clear that she was completely in charge, however, and that I was much better off not having these kinds of doubts.

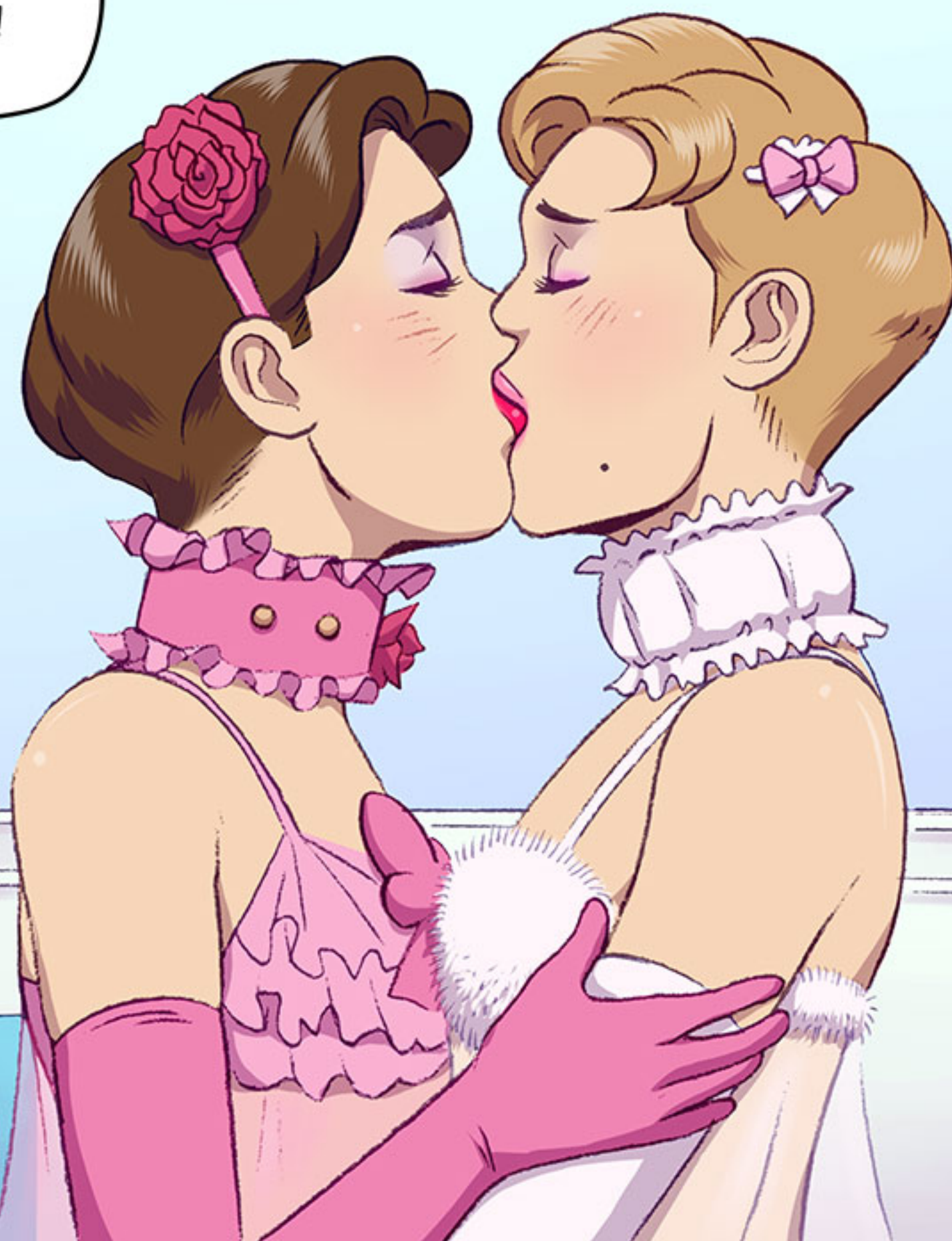
Well, hello there!

Are you ready to have some fun?

I eventually got to the point of total submission to Sara and it's been the best thing ever!

They look so cute together! Should we unlock them?

Yeah! I wanna see them sixty-nine!



We recently re-newed our wedding vows and invited all our friends.

I now fully accept my proper place at Mistress Sara's feet!

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The End